

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 48.

Friona, Parmer County, Texas, Friday, June 21, 1929

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

J. W. PARR STARTS WORK ON BUILDING 75 BY 90 FEET: TO HOUSE NEW BUSINESS

A contract was let and ground broken this week for another large business building for Friona.

J. W. Parr will build a 75 x 90 foot building at the corner of Fifth and Euclid, just west of the Friona State Bank building, the walls to be of concrete blocks with brick and glass front, which will be ninety feet fronting on Fifth street.

The building has been leased for an indefinite time to the Friona Motor Co., which will handle the Ford agency for Parmer county.

This building will contain a large display room, sales room, storage room, office and garage, where all kinds of servicing for Ford cars will be done. In addition to this, there will be a wash station and a drive-in filling station, which latter will be in the southwest corner of the building. This means another valuable business building for Friona and the removal of the county agency for Ford products from Farwell to this place means another important business acquisition for the town.

PROGRESS STILL PROGRESSING

Work on the new Maurer building is going rapidly onward, the workmen having completed the walls of the lower story, the large steel beams have been placed and work on the walls of the second story is in progress.

Work on the J. W. Parr grain bin is in rapid progress since its beginning and the building will be practically completed this week.

The residence being erected in the north part of town by Dr. McElroy is nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy this week.

Work on G. W. Turner's theatre building is going steadily on. The workmen hope to complete excavation this week, the concrete floor for the front of the building has been poured and the concrete sidewalk in front of the building has been laid. The foundation for the theatre part of the building has been poured and blocks are on the ground for the wall construction.

FRIEND MAKER

Advertising plays no favorites—it makes friends of you and for you. Those who watch the ads know this. Those who persistently use the ads know this.

Ads tell you what is in fashion, what is most healthful, what will bring comfort, save time, who will please the palate at a less cost and be more healthful.

Advertising is unconsciously to you, perhaps your steadfast friend. It has established an era of good feeling between you and the stores and the manufacturers and his products—News-Record, Benton, Washington.

We could give many examples illustrating the truth of the above statements and will give one in particular. Several years ago a man whose home is in Iowa, stepped into the Star office and remarked that he felt fairly well acquainted with most of the business men of Friona though he had never seen them. He said he knew their ads in the Star and knew their names and in what kind of business they were engaged. If a rank stranger will so carefully read the ads then surely they will be read by local people who are directly interested in them.

Mrs. O. L. Rouse of Benjamin, Texas, accompanied by her brother, Mr. Bradford, of Pampa, visited at the J. W. Ford home west of town and the homes of A. E. (Slim) and Sam Taylor in town this week. The Taylor boys are their nephews.

TEXAS TECH SUMMER SESSION ENROLLS 1,085

Lubbock.—Summer enrollment at Tech has reached 1,085, a gain of more than 30 per cent over last year. Many classes are swelled to undue proportions and additional sections in many cases had to be arranged for. More than 1100 will be enrolled before the end of the second week.

Several hundred additions are expected to enroll for the second summer term July 13, making a total attendance for the summer of probably 1400. Enrollment last year was 823. One feature of this summer is the large number who have come to Tech to do graduate work.

More Residences to Be Erected Here at Once

In spite of the fact that a new residence is erected nearly every week, the demand for houses is still greater than the supply.

Dr. McElroy has applications for two more houses, which he is planning to build just as soon as he can get to them. These are for W. W. Hall and Mr. Nicewarmer, both of the "M" store.

C. M. Stevens is considering the erection of at least one more residence building within the next two or three weeks and it is reported that the manager of the Friona Motor Company is in the market for a residence.

WE THANK YOU

The ladies of the W. M. S. take this opportunity to express their thanks for the use of the Congregational church basement for serving our dinner at the Zone meeting. This shows their friendship, generosity and good will toward their fellow neighbors. Ladies of the W. M. S.

DAMAGE NOT SO BAD AS FEARED

The hail damage on the E. B. Whitefield farm southeast of town has proved not to be nearly so bad as was at first thought. Otho Whitefield stated to a Star representative that many of the heads that were broken over and thought to be ruined are still green and the grains appear to be filling and ripening properly and it is believed they will be able to get these heads with the aid of the guard fingers on the combine. If this can be done the hail loss will be materially lessened.

HAS CORN CLEANED

J. W. Shields was in town Saturday afternoon and stated that he had been very busy on his farm during the past week and that he had cleaned all the weeds from a hundred acre corn field.

The corn, he says, is more than a foot high and growing fast. During the wet weather the weeds got somewhat of a start of him but he yoked up eight go-devils and hitched his tractor to them and kept them going early and late until the field was finished and the way he slaughtered those weeds was a slight worth seeing.

Mr. Shults has 300 acres of sorghum grain crops all growing nicely and he expected to make a big showing on those broad acres during this week.

W. M. S. REPORT

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. J. W. Parr Tuesday, June 18, with eight members and four visitors present. Some time was spent in chatting and having a good time. President took charge of the business.

The society voted to have capsule friends, from now on, and not anyone else supposed to know who your capsule friends is and you are supposed to keep anyone from finding out who your capsule friend is, you have to do kind deeds for others and in a certain length of time which is to be decided later we will expose the name of our capsule friends at a meeting.

The president appointed a committee of three. This is the hospitality committee: Mmes. Raymond Maples, Brookfield and Furlong. Benediction: Mrs. Hamlin. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. G. L. Livings. This will be a social meeting with Mrs. Shaffer as assistant hostess. We request all members to be present at 2:30 p. m.

REPORTER.

BUILD CHURCH AT BLACK

Judge J. C. Temple of Farwell was in Friona last Friday morning enroute to Black where he was going to stake out the land for a church building to be erected there.

The Baptist people at Black have grown in numbers until their church membership justifies the erection of a new church building, the school building where they have been holding services now being too small for the purpose.

FALLWELLS PUT UP BIG BUILDING

Fall Brothers began work Tuesday on the erection of a large storage building on Washington Avenue between Sixth and Seventh streets.

This will be a frame building with metal sides and roof and 36 by 200 feet in dimensions, and will be used entirely as a storage building, mostly for the storage of wheat.

Fallwell Brothers have an immense acreage of wheat this season and they never have fallen completely to the idea of rushing all their grain to the market as soon as threshed, always holding back a part for seed and for later market. This large building will be divided into bins in which will be placed a large portion of the season's wheat crop.

Any space they may have when not in use by themselves will be used for service storage for the various commodities the public may wish stored.

PIONEER FAMILIES DINNER

Five of the pioneer families of Friona assembled at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schlenker, eighteen miles west of town and ate their dinners together Sunday after church services.

The families represented were those of Chas. Schlenker, Floyd Schlenker, Mrs. Goodwin, Floyd Reeve and J. A. Guyer, all of whom live in town but the two Schlenker families.

These five families are some of Friona's earliest settlers, having come here during the years of 1906-7-8, and endured the hardships and privations of pioneer life in the Plains country.

They are still numbered among our most progressive and substantial citizens, and it is largely through their persistent efforts and faith in the country that the Friona community has attained the progressive and prosperous outlook which it has at this time.

JOINT AID MEETING

The Congregational Ladies Aid will be hostess in a meeting jointly with the Methodist and Baptist ladies next Friday, June 28, in the Congregational church at 3:00 p. m.

All are welcome and invited to be present.

MRS. HOULETTE WRITES

Mrs. Lester A. Houlette, of Des Moines, Iowa, writes the Star as follows:

"Enclosed you will find \$2 as payment for the Friona Star for 1929.

"I had not noticed my time was out, was always too anxious to see the inside, to see the wrapper, until my attention was called to it.

"Give my best regards to all the old neighbors and oblige." "Hester A. Houlette."

Mrs. Houlette was one of the earliest settlers in this locality, she and her husband and two sons, Eustace and Ernest, having located near Findlay in Deaf Smith county during the latter part of 1907 or early in 1908. Later they moved to Friona, and she is therefore well known to all the older settlers of the Friona territory. She is one of the Star's most highly esteemed subscribers.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAMS

Members of the B. Y. P. U. of this place will motor to Bovina on the fifth Sunday of this month and put on a joint program with members of the Christian Endeavor of that place.

On the second Sunday night in July the Bovina young people will return the visit and put on a program here. Everybody is cordially invited to be present on both these occasions.

COMBINE BUSINESS GOOD

The Star has received no definite report as to the actual number of combines sold by local dealers this season, but from information received it sees a safe guess that there has been upwards of fifty machines of various makes sold in the territory by the five or six local dealers. It is reported that one agency has sold 23 machines, many of which have arrived and set up. Another agency has received a shipment of three or four loads, which are being set up in town and two other agencies have a number of machines ready for the harvest fields.

Car Wrecked When Driver Falls Asleep

An automobile wreck which occurred Saturday afternoon about one mile west of town was rather peculiar in the fact that it almost demolished the car and scarcely hurt the driver.

The car was driven by a gentleman from Oklahoma City, who was enroute to California, he being, according to his own statement, 81 years old. He gave as the cause of his mishap that he had evidently dropped asleep for an instant and the car had taken to the ditch on the south side of the road and he had wakened in time to cut it suddenly toward the road but was unable to right it and took to the bar-pit on the north side, turning completely over once and over on its side a second time.

C. A. Turner, living south of the place, was on his way to Friona and was the first to arrive at the scene of the wreck. He found the driver out looking over his car to estimate the damage. When asked who was in the car he replied "I was in it." On examination he was found to have received only a few scratches and a slight bruise on the right side of his chest but not painful and no bones broken.

Elwin Giesler towed the wreck into town and later to Clovis for complete repairs, after which the old gentleman planned to continue his drive to California.

H. J. BUCKNER HEADS KIWANIANS

According to the Canadian Record that city now has an up to date, progressive Kiwanis Club which was organized and received its charter last week, including most of the younger generation of business men of the city in its membership. Members displayed wisdom in their selection of a president when they chose H. J. Buckner for the place, in whom they have a man of sterling character and ability to direct the activities of the organization. Mr. Buckner is well known in Friona, as he served five terms as school superintendent, and his many good friends will be pleased to learn of the honor conferred upon him, and the Star sends it hearty congratulations.

VISITING IN MEMPHIS.

Miss Francis Nichols, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Nichols departed last week for Memphis, where she will visit a few weeks with relatives and friends.

This was Miss Nichols' former home and where she attended school and she has a host of good friends and many relatives there who will enjoy her visit.

L. M. WILLIAMS HERE

L. M. Williams of the Eleven Mile community, in Deaf Smith county, was a business visitor in Friona last Friday. Mr. Williams is one of the leading citizens of that community and says crop conditions look favorable there. He is just now trying to get a water well on his farm, having drilled one, but failed to strike water. He is a wheat farmer but plants no cotton.

BEAT ALL EXPECTATIONS

W. W. Hall, proprietor of the "M" System store which was opened here last Saturday, stated to a Star reporter that the reception he received at that time in the way of volume of business done with his store was far in excess of his fondest expectations.

He said it seemed to him that he had never seen so many people in so small a city in his life before. The throng of patrons who seemed constantly in the store was so great that he was unable to leave the adding machine at any time during the afternoon, and was forced to call his wife to assist him.

Among the throng visiting the store were many old acquaintances and former neighbors all of whom he was pleased to greet and renew acquaintances and to whom he is deeply grateful for their kindly interest and patronage.

Mr. Hall expresses his highest and most sincere appreciation of the welcome and liberal patronage accorded him on his initial day as a factor in Friona's business progress, and by fair and courteous treatment he hopes to merit a continuance of this patronage throughout the years to come.

Mr. Hall and Sheriff Martin were assisted in their work Saturday by representatives of the Swift Packing Co., Brown's Candy Co. and the Waples-Platter Grocery Co.

RABBITS A MENACE, SAY THE FARMERS

Will Thomas who lives ten miles south of town, was in Saturday meeting his many friends and attending to the family shopping and took time to pay the Star office a friendly visit, Mr. Thomas and the Star man being great friends.

Mr. Thomas says the jack rabbits are doing a great deal of damage to the crops in his locality. He says that at least one and a half acres of his fine wheat has been eaten, not to mention the small spots over the field that have been eaten off. And this is not all the damage the rabbits are doing to crops. They are eating off much of the cotton and corn. The corn may grow out again but it puts it back and makes later.

The cotton will not come again and every stalk cut off by the rabbits is gone.

Mr. Thomas says that if the farmers do not protect themselves from these pests by killing them they will suffer still greater damage from them. If every farmer will take the pains to shoot every rabbit he can there will be a great reduction in the number and if each will do so the pest can be kept in subjection. Mr. Thomas had a .22 calibre rifle which he takes with him every time he goes out about the farm and kills from one to a dozen rabbits every time he goes around his farm. It seems that his suggestion is a good one and farmers should take advantage of it and protect their crops from the ravages of the varmints.

B. Y. P. U. ENTERTAINED

Members of the Friona B. Y. P. U. motored to Bovina last Friday evening to the home of their pastor, Rev. Robinet and were highly entertained by the young people of that town.

Welters were roasted by a camp fire and enjoyed by all. Those present from here were J. A. Conway, J. W. Wood, Glen Reed, Arthur and Oliver Baker, Harry Meade, Frank Truitt, Granville McFarland, Fields Gore and Warren Ware; Misses Alice and Opal Baker, Mabel and Lucile Wimberly, Faye and Mabel Reed, Fary Louise Truitt, June Johnson, Martha McFarland and Irene Campbell.

MARSHAL USES POUND

City Marshal J. B. McQuiston is proving a faithful officer in enforcing the city ordinance against domestic animals running at large within the city limits.

There is now very little violation of this ordinance as regards cattle, but the officer got a couple of horses belonging to some traders who are camping in the east part of town, apparently much to the chagrin of the owners, who it seems were allowing their animals to run out at night.

A PITYFUL CIRCUMSTANCE

It was discovered Monday morning that a car enroute from somewhere in New Mexico to Oklahoma, had stopped in the south part of town near the highway and among the occupants was a man in a most pitiful condition.

It appears that the man had been employed at some work where he had contracted alkali poison both internally and externally, and he and his wife and son and two grandchildren were trying to make their way back to relatives and friends somewhere in Oklahoma, but the sick man became so bad that they were forced to stop. They were in destitute circumstances when found by Mrs. J. R. Walker and Mrs. J. W. Parr who made the condition known and a purse of money was quickly made up, provisions provided for them, and a small vacant house was secured which afforded them temporary shelter. Dr. McElroy was notified and he went at once and administered medical aid.

The county authorities were also notified and steps were taken to relieve their distress. It was reported Tuesday morning that the sick man was considerably improved and as soon as he is well enough to travel supplies will be supplied and the group sent on their way to their destination.

R. H. Booker of Pecos, Texas, was here one day this week inspecting his farm seven miles west of town, and is well pleased with crop prospects in his locality. He reports it very dry in his section.

PARMER COUNTY COTTON ACREAGE WILL BE LARGE, ACCORDING TO BROWNING

Harvest Expected to Begin Coming Week

Harley Nallon, whose farm is a few miles southwest of Friona, was in town Monday getting repairs for his combine. Mr. Nallon has 400 acres of wheat and says it is ripening rapidly and that he believes it will be ready for harvest by Monday of next week.

This will probably be the first wheat harvested in this locality this season, but it usually follows that when one field is ready for harvesting, another is ready by the time the first is cut and the harvest season goes steadily on to completion.

W. R. WARREN WRITES

The Star is in receipt of a letter from W. R. Warren of Abington, Illinois, in which he expresses a desire to know the condition of developments in Friona and surrounding territory since he was here in April.

Mr. Warren left here just as the Methodist revival was beginning, and being a retired Methodist minister was interested in the results. While here he had the Star sent for three months to a friend, Mrs. Mira W. Pomeroy, of Abington also. He asked that the subscription be extended to complete the year. Mrs. Pomeroy failed to receive two of the issues and asks that they be mailed to her.

Mr. Warren further states: "I have found since I returned that there are others here besides Mrs. Pomeroy who have land in the Panhandle, one in Parmer county and one in Deaf Smith, viz. a neighbor, Frank Graham and G. Slough, president of our bank. Am showing them some of the literature you gave me and if you care to send me more, will distribute where there is interest in the Panhandle-Plains. Hope you have had rain since I left you. We have had too much."

The lost copies of the literature in the form of the Friona folder have been sent to Mr. Warren, and we thank him for his kindly interest in our town and country.

HAIL LOSSES ADJUSTED

It is reported that the hail that fell northwest of town Monday evening of last week was found to have committed considerable damage to some of the wheat crops in that locality. According to reports, L. F. Lillard and George C. Messenger were among the heaviest losers and that very satisfactory adjustments have been made in both these cases by the insurance companies with whom they carried insurance.

CHILDREN'S PROGRAM

The program committee of the Congregational Sunday school announced that the children's program will be given at the church auditorium Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

The committee has taken pains in training the children for this program and it promises to be of interest to all who may attend, and the invitation is extended to everybody and all will be cordially welcomed.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Program, Sunday, June 23. Leader, Mary Reeve. Topic, Jesus teaching us self-control. Scripture, Mic. 6:8, 1 Peter 2:11-20.

Song. Prayer. Talk by leader. Discussion of topic by members. This meeting is to be in the form of a contest and members of each side are to respond with a Bible verse, an example of self-control or by asking for a song to be sung by the society. Song. Announcements. Mizpah.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. met for the first time Sunday, June 16, with 15 present.

Following the program we had a Bible drill in which Dorothy Landrum won in finding the chapters and books in the New Testament in the shortest time. Let everyone be present next Sunday and on time, 8:30. REPORTER.

J. T. Browning, local superintendent of the Friona Gin Co., is the best posted man in this locality on the cotton conditions and prospects here, and says they are good.

Mr. Browning stated to a representative of the Star Tuesday afternoon that in spite of much unfavorable weather this season there is a large acreage planted in the Friona territory that is up to a good stand and getting a good start.

He says that barring disastrous weather conditions while the crop is making, such as hail, drought or early frost, there will be an immense lot of cotton produced here and that during the gathering season Friona will present the appearance of a real cotton town and that this season's crop will put thousands of dollars into the pockets of the local growers.

The Friona gin is as good as the best to be found on the plains and Mr. Browning has proven himself one of the most competent operators. His gin will have fully adequate facilities for taking care of all the cotton that may be produced within a radius of thirty or forty miles and give the people good service.

From a personal viewpoint it appears that the Friona gin will be able to care for the entire crop from all the territory it served so satisfactorily last year and be able to make some money for its operators who have risked their money in the investment in order to give the people of this part of the country good gin service, whereas if the territory be divided by other gins being brought into the territory it would entail a loss to them and greatly handicap the present gin from making the profit it should have on the investment.

"M" System Store Had Big Opening Saturday

The "M" System store which opened its doors to the public here last Saturday has purchased the meat market department of the H. P. Eberling Co.

The fixtures of the store were removed to the new store the latter part of last week and installed in time for the opening Saturday. W. H. Blair, who has had charge of the market for Mr. Eberling, has been retained as meat cutter by the new concern and still presents a smiling face to the many patrons of the market at the new location.

Farm Sale

C. C. Conner who has been operating the J. A. Fox farm four miles north of Hereford, on 25-Mile Avenue, has announced that because of not renewing his lease on the farm he will dispose of his farm equipment and livestock at an auction sale to be held at the J. A. Fox farm on Tuesday, June 25.

At the auction, which will commence at 1:30 p. m., Tuesday, horses, dairy cows, bulls, farm machinery and household goods will be offered for sale. C. H. Acker will be clerk of the sale and Col. Ray Barber will act as auctioneer. As the farm is located very near Hereford, it is expected that a large crowd will be present at the sale Tuesday afternoon.

PEARL DRAKE IMPROVING

At the last report from Miss Pearl Drake, who was apparently shot over two weeks ago, she seemed to be improving and conditions seemed favorable for her recovery.

PROGRAM

Junior B. Y. P. U. program for Sunday, June 23. Scripture reading: Lee Water. Coronet solo: Wilbur Meade. Bible verse: Hannah Gordon. Reading: Ruth Conway. Bible story: Virginia Smith. Prayer. Adjournment.

GUESTS FROM CLAY COUNTY

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Thompson of Clay county spent a day last week visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson, at their home a half mile northeast of town. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson started from their home with a truck load of peaches which they disposed of at Mainview where they visited other relatives. Peaches in their locality are abundant and cheap.

The Last of the Cavaliers



THE BOY GENERAL

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

JUNE 25 is the anniversary of a battle which will be forever famous in American history. It was not a battle upon which great issues, so far as the fate of the nation, hung. In point of the number of combatants engaged it was almost insignificant. It was not a battle to which the student of military science will turn for lessons in tactics. It was an affair of a handful of United States cavalymen pitted against an overwhelming force of Sioux, Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, and if it has any particular importance in American history, it is only because it marked the last outstanding success scored by the red man against the white.

For this was the engagement officially known as the battle of the Little Big Horn River, Mont., June 25, 1876, but familiar to most of us under the name of "Custer's Last Fight." Thereby is revealed the reason why this battle seems destined to be remembered when greater and more important military conflicts are long since forgotten. The reason centers around the flaming personality of Gen. George Armstrong Custer.

"A brigadier general at twenty-three, a major general at twenty-five, a great Indian fighter at twenty-seven, the immortal hero of American youth, and the mystery and gallantry of his death will keep his name shining when all but a scant dozen of the great figures of American military history will be forgotten forever." So writes his latest biographer, Frazier Hunt, in the book "Custer," published by the Cosmopolitan Book Corporation, and Hunt happily and aptly characterized this soldier as no other biographer has yet done when he uses as a sub-title for his book the phrase "The Last of the Cavaliers."

For George Armstrong Custer was truly the last of the Cavaliers. He was born in 1839 and died in 1876. There are men still living who saw him often and knew him well. But he does not belong in this period of recent American history. Among the best whiskered, black-hatted blue-uniformed generals of the Union army, this boy general with his coat of black velvet, his wire-brimmed hat, his navy blue shirt with a broad collar adorned with gold stars and held together at the throat with a wide flowing scarlet necktie, his trousers stuck in great cavalry boots, and with his golden curls reaching to his shoulders, is sadly out of place. More appropriately should he have led a charge against Cromwell's houndheads and after routing them received the thanks of that gay monarch, King Charles the Second, or he should have been a follower of the fortunes of Bonnie Prince Charlie and ended his short career amid the flashing claymores at Cullodenmor.

"A fighter of fighters and a soldier of soldiers, he was the beau sabreur of the American army," one historian has called him. He was born of soldier ancestry; he grew up surrounded by soldier traditions; he became a soldier by choice and he died as a soldier would choose to die. The Custers were a fighting stock. His great-grandfather had been a Hessian mercenary in the Revolutionary war. "He was a curly-haired blond giant who was fighting for the fun of it," writes Hunt. When the war was over and he, with his fellow Hessians, was paroled, he decided to settle down and grow up with the country. The family name of Kuster was changed about the time this good-natured Saxon fighter moved from Pennsylvania to Maryland. His grandson, the blacksmith and farmer, Emmanuel Custer, felt the call of the frontier and migrated to Ohio, and here it was that the sturdy tow-headed boy was born in 1839.

"War was in the air again. The fall of the Alamo down in San Antonio and the great stretch of country north of the Rio Grande owned by Mexico had burned its way into the hearts of the country. A bitter hatred was far-



CUSTER MONUMENT AT MONROE, MICH.



CUSTER THE CADET

ing up against Mexico. Peaceful America was getting ready to have her regular one-war-per-generation conflict. Even the backwoods settlements in Ohio were thrilled by the righteousness of one-sided patriotism. Silver-tongued orators were making the little red brick schoolhouses and the white-framed churches fairly ring with "Remember the Alamo!"

"Emmanuel Custer joined the local militia, the 'New Rumley Invincibles'—and so our future general, 'little Antie'—which was the home manufactured nickname for Armstrong—teased and teased, until his mother made him a uniform out of one of paw's suits and paw whittled out a gun for him. By the time the Mexican war came along in earnest, Antie was seven and could go through the old Scott manual of arms along with the best of them.

"So it was that even in a backwater of pioneer life this farmer boy grew up in a warm reflection of the thrilling atmosphere of war. He dreamed of being a drummer boy and marching with heroic old General Scott or General Taylor in the Mexican campaign. Farming was not for him—the sabre and the musket were to be his tools."

But his opportunity did not come for several years. A visit with relatives in Monroe, Mich., resulted in two years of schooling at an academy there, two years at a seminary, followed by a school teaching job back home in Ohio. Then came a chance to go to the United States Military Academy at West Point and when he was enrolled there in the spring of 1857 he was at last started toward realizing his life's ambition.

Custer's career at the academy was not an impressive one. From the beginning he was among the "immortals," the ten lowest in scholarship (today they call them goats). The first year he stood 25 in a class of 68. His second year he ranked 25 in a class of 90. In his third year he was No. 57 in a class of 57 and he was graduated No. 35 in a class of 35. But if Custer did not distinguish himself in his academic work and was constantly acquiring demerits which more than once brought him to the brink of dismissal from the academy, he was absorbing something of greater value than mere classroom knowledge, for, writes Hunt: "It would be almost impossible to overestimate what the four years at West Point had done for this blond-haired, smiling, six-foot farmer boy from eastern Ohio. His fine traditions had sunk deep into his heart and mind. Without his being in the least aware of it, the magnificent spirit of the place—reflected in the three words of its motto—Duty—Honor—Country—had given for him a tone, a resonance to the ancient business of arms. It was as if some one had taken him by the hand to a hilltop and shown him the glory of mounted knights in armor, going forth to fight for honor, for renown, and for the battle's sake. In the very air of West Point he breathed the very greatness of the sword."

It would not have been surprising if Custer had chosen to follow the fortunes of the Confederacy, and to have added the color of his personality to the roll of its cavalier leaders such as Jeb Stuart and John Morgan. Instead he chose to stick with the Union and although he failed to graduate with his class because at almost the last moment he had committed a grave breach of rules which led to his court-martial and his retention at the academy, finally he was ordered to Washington for duty in the summer of 1861. As a lieutenant in the Second cavalry he saw action almost immedi-

ately at the battle of Bull Run. And the next year as an officer in the Fifth cavalry, to which he had been transferred, he so distinguished himself on several occasions as to win a position on the staff of General McClellan. Custer's career in the Civil war has been described as "meteoric" and a casual survey of it will show how apt the word is. McClellan at once promoted him to a captaincy. When McClellan failed as commander of the Army of the Potomac and was removed, Custer suffered his only eclipse of the war. But within a year he was on General Pleasanton's staff, distinguished himself in a charge during a cavalry fight with Jeb Stuart and his gray horsemen, which resulted in the capture of a battle flag and a hundred prisoners. The next day he was recommended for promotion to the rank of brigadier general—a brigadier general at twenty-three, the youngest in the Union army!

He was placed in command of the Michigan cavalry brigade of four regiments, much to the disgust of volunteer colonels old enough to be his father—veterans who raved and stormed at having placed over them that "Custer brat from Monroe, that kid general," that "d-d whip-snapper from West Point." But on the third day on that terrible field at Gettysburg, this boy general not only welded his brigade of Wolverines to him with bonds of steel but in a furious cavalry battle defeated Jeb Stuart and his Confederates, who had hitherto been considered invincible. He became the idol of his men. They bought bolts of red cloth and made flowing ties for themselves. They let their hair grow long in imitation of his. "A wild boy named Custer" became famous throughout the Union army. A year later with more brilliant victories to his credit, Sheridan made him a major general and gave him command of the Third cavalry division. George Armstrong Custer, age twenty-five, was a major general with twelve regiments under his command, twelve regiments which idolized him as had the three regiments of Wolverines.

The story of Custer, the Indian fighter, is too well known to need repetition here. It is the story of one success after another as leader of the Seventh cavalry, which still and for all time seems destined to be known as "Custer's regiment," until that June day in 1876 when, in sight of the great Indian village strung along the Little Big Horn, he made the fatal division of his forces and, trusting to the "Custer luck," which had carried him safely through a decade of warfare, he rode into battle for the last time. A fitting epitaph to this last of the Cavaliers may be found in these words of Hunt:

"To the millions of plain Americans he is remembered not as a commander of a dashing and victorious division of cavalry that captured 10,000 prisoners and 65 battle flags from a gallant and stubborn foe, but as an Indian's fighter, who with a handful of troopers eleven years later galloped to a tragic death. He had fought Lee and Stonewall Jackson, Jeb Stuart, and 'the gallant Polham'—great and remembered soldiers—but it was the naked Sioux warriors of the plains who sent him to deathless fame. The gods of battle have their own inscrutable way of making heroes."

Facial Judgments

If you would measure the quality of a man, look first into his eyes. But if you would gauge the character of a woman, study her lips first and then try to find out whether her eyes confirm their message. The mouth, lips and chin form the emotional area of the face.—Exchange.

Some Distance

A parsec, astronomical measuring term, is equal to 3.25 "light years," or about 20,000,000,000 miles.

Smashed Precedent

An American girl relates that when she sat for an examination at Oxford university, the following directions as to costume were handed out: "If the candidate is a woman, she shall wear a dark suit, white jumper and black tie, black shoes and stockings. No detail may be changed or disregarded. N. B.—If anyone should disregard these regulations, proctors are authorized to ask them to withdraw from examinations." This was failure. She defied them, however, and wore a green necktie, but waited with trepidation the arrival of the Don! Presently he approached her desk from the rear and laid the papers on her table. Catching sight of the green tie, he scowled, hesitated a moment, then the frown gradually melting into a smile, he said: "So you are still rebels"—Exchange.

Gossip is the tool of cowards.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE BLUE MOON

The Fairy Queen and the fairies had decided to have a banquet and all was ready for the party.

But Mr. Moon was looking down from the sky, and his face was wrinkled, and his smile was a very peculiar one. It looked more like a sad smile than a happy one, and the Fairy Queen at once noticed that something was the trouble.

"Oh, Mr. Moon," she said, "are we arranging our party on a bad night for you?"

"Of course, we thought you were out for the whole night, and so we knew this would be a splendid night for our banquet. But if you have another engagement, and have only come out for a little while, we are quite willing to put off our party for another time."

"We do want to have the moonlight, your light, dear Mr. Moon, at this party."

"But we don't want to make anything inconvenient for you. Tell us, Mr. Moon, do you want a rest for tonight?"

"No," said Mr. Moon sadly, "I don't want to rest."

"Oh, it's going to rain," said the fairies, and another added: "Yes, I feel a drop."

"I felt a drop, too," added still another. "So did I," said a third. "And so did I," said a fourth. "I'm sure I felt a drop, too," said a fifth.

"I think, too, it is going to rain," said the Fairy Queen. "Even though Mr. Moon is out a cloud is covering him up and several drops of rain have indeed fallen."

"We'll have to have our banquet another night, fairies."

And all the fairies cheerfully said: "All right, we'll have the banquet another night."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Moon, and the cloud went away from his face.

"I don't want to stop the banquet. And I really meant to shine all night."

"Did you want to change your mind?" asked the Fairy Queen.

"No," said the Moon.

"But why did the cloud pass over your face, and why did three or four or five raindrops, or three or four or five of your tears, fall to the earth?"

"I couldn't help that," said the Moon.

"Are you sad, Mr. Moon?" asked the Fairy Queen. "I feel that something is the matter with you. You don't seem to be yourself tonight. Won't you tell us the trouble?"

"I heard you say just before you decided to have your banquet," commenced Mr. Moon, "that once in a



"No," said the Moon sadly.

blue moon you liked to have a banquet, and I thought perhaps you knew of another moon and wanted him to shine for you.

"I'm not blue—that is, I'm not really blue, though now I do feel blue, blue and very sad."

"Oh, Mr. Moon," said the Fairy Queen. "I am so glad you told me what the trouble was, for if you hadn't told me we might have had a very sad misunderstanding."

"Of course, we didn't want another moon, and there is no other moon but you, dear Mr. Moon."

"There is a saying that I used which means something quite different from what you thought. When people say 'Once in a blue moon' they don't mean that they want a blue moon, and can only give such a party when there is a blue moon."

"Now we were going to have a banquet, and I meant that I thought it was nice to have a banquet once in a great while. That's just an expression—meaning once in a great while."

"Oh, I'm so relieved," said Mr. Moon, smiling once more. "I never heard of another moon, but of course, how was I to be sure?"

"Such wonderful things happen all the time. People fly up in airships and behave like birds—or almost like birds."

"So I wasn't sure whether they had found a blue moon and whether you were going to ask that moon to your party."

"Oh, I feel so happy again."

And the Moon laughed and twinkled and grinned and was very merry and gay and happy as he looked down at the banquet being held that night in Fairyland.

Something to Repeat

See how quickly you can say this sentence: If a good cook could cook cuckoos, how many cuckoos could a good cook cook if a good cook could cook cuckoos?

Little Journeys in Americana

By LESTER B. COLBY

Quantrill, the Guerrilla

WILLIAM C. QUANTRILL, alias Charley Hart, alias Ed Hart, outlaw and guerrilla, appears to have been one of the world's greatest monsters. Some writers have tried to make a hero out of him. But the evidence against him is beyond question.

Born in Canal Dover, Maryland, in 1837, he started to wander when twenty years old. After a brief visit in Ohio we find him in Mendota, Ill. There he is discovered one day standing over a dead man with a smoking revolver in his hand. He claims the man tried to hold him up. Murder is suspected, but nothing comes of it.

After a brief time around Paola, Kan., he goes West across the plains as a muleteer with a wagon train. He signs under the name of Charley Hart, because he has left Paola under suspicion of theft, robbery and other crimes. He has a sensational career in Utah as a gambler—big stakes. A few months later he is in Lawrence, Kan.

Here his criminal career gets impetus. The border wars are on. Kansas is a free state; Missouri, slave. Clans arise. Guerrilla warfare commences. Those on the Missouri side are called bushwhackers or Jaywalkers. Those on the Kansas side, red legs. The Civil war is not on yet.

Quantrill, in the beginning, tries to run with both packs. He lures slaves out of Missouri and takes them back to get rewards. He mixes horse stealing and highway robbery with murder. Finally he ends up in jail and the rope is all but around his neck. The charges come from Lawrence, Kan.

He escapes and thrives for a time by betraying his associates; luring them into ambush and death. Civil war comes on. The North outlaws him. He goes to Richmond seeking a colonelcy. But the South refuses to accept him.

Only one course is open to him. He is outlawed by the North so he must fight the North. He gathers together his guerrillas. They wear a semi-uniform; a strange, picturesque guerrilla shirt. Each man carries from two to six revolvers. They steal horses and become the finest band of fighting horsemen in the world!

Quantrill has many hates but one bigger than all the rest. It is his hate for Lawrence, Kan., scene of many of his crimes—including murders. He sets out for Lawrence.

The start is made with 204 of his own men. On the way he picks up Holt's Confederate command; 104 more. Fifty men meet him at Grand river. That makes 448. Probably a few stragglers join the enterprise; more than 450 in all.

They ride into Lawrence. Quantrill has made a list of men marked for death. It contains the name of every man against whom he holds a grudge. And he is liberal with his hate. At dawn on August 20, 1863, Quantrill rides into Lawrence. He gives one order. It is "Kill, Kill, Kill."

Seldom in the history of the world has there been anything so terrible as the Lawrence massacre. Between dawn and nine o'clock more than one hundred fifty men and boys are murdered. Eighty women, wives, at daybreak, are made widows; two hundred fifty children orphaned in four hours. Many homes are burned. Stores and hotels become ashes. Property loss is \$2,000,000.

Seeing the Confederacy falling, Quantrill is taken with fear. To surrender is sure death. So he flees to Kentucky with a handful of followers. Lee's surrender finds him a fugitive, always running away from his pursuers.

Raiding and stealing, he is living off of Kentucky. Finally the son of a southern family, Capt. Edwin Terrill only nineteen years old, organizes a company of guerrillas—to fight as he fights—and starts after him. They strike him near Bloomfield, Ky.

The battle is fast, furious, decisive. Quantrill falls with a bullet through his back and his trigger finger shot off. He is paralyzed for the bullet has hit his spine. That is on May 10, 1865. He dies on June 6, in the Military Prison hospital, Louisville.

Burial is made in an unmarked grave. Twenty-three years later, in 1888, a historian comes, seeking the spot where Quantrill lies. An attaché takes him to a door and points his finger, saying: "It's out there—where we throw the slop."

They dig and find a few bones; a grinning skull; it has fragments of tow-colored hair clinging to it. It has a broken tooth. Quantrill's hair was tow-colored. He had a broken tooth. (© 1925, Lester B. Colby.)

College Bills in 1835

Old documents brought to light at Brunswick Maine, reveal extraordinary economic changes in undergraduate life at Bowdoin college. In 1835 the tuition for an entire year was placed at \$24. A year's room rent cost only \$10, board in the commons amounted to \$40 a year. Incidental charges on college bills totaled another \$10. Miscellaneous small expenses incurred, such as those for wood, lights, washing, stationery, use of books and furniture, was rated at \$30. The entire expense list for a year at Bowdoin came to less than \$200.

Current Wit and Humor



PERMANENTLY CURED

Al Falfa—Well, we cured our city friends of comin' out every week end and livin' off us, when we wanted to go away for a little change ourselves. Timothy Hay—is that so, Al? How'd ye manage it?

Al—Instead of feedin' 'em on fried chicken and such-like delicacies, we gave 'em canned goods from the store, the same's they was used to—Vancouver Province.

A New Start

"People are finding fault with your grammar!"

"Maybe we'll have to start this political game all over again," said Senator Sorghum, "leaving out the conference and the caucus and starting with a spelling school."—Washington Star.

LOVE AFFAIRS MIXED



"Jack's mixed up in two love affairs at the same time."

"Well, he'll find that the course of two loves never runs smooth."

Modern Caution

Strive hard and be honest, Put in a full day, But don't till you're sure It will show in your pay.

An Altruist

Desk Sergeant—If the car wasn't worth anything, why are you so anxious to have the thief who stole it caught?

The Victim—Because I feel that anybody crazy enough to steal that old pile of junk is too dangerous to be running loose.

Radio Activities

Caller—I see you have two wireless sets. Your husband must be very enthusiastic.

Hostess—Yes, it's his enthusiasm that is the trouble. We've been forced to have two sets—one for the family to listen in on, so that he may have the other to tinker with.

MARIE'S LITTLE STUDY



"Marie is studying to be a little modiste."

"It's about time—the way she shows her knees."

They Cry for Them

Georgia, Purgie, pudding and pie, Kissed the girls and made 'em cry—The time this happened is far away, Kisses don't make girls cry today.

The Latest Thing

Uncle Eli—Say, Hiram, what he ye a-puttin' that there contraption way up on the peak of yer barn fer? Hiram—Low—Crazy nuthin'! I'm rizzin' up a rural letter box so we kin catch the air mail when it goes by.

A Good Salesman

"Why do you wear rubber gloves when cutting hair?" "For the purpose of keeping our celebrated hair restorer from causing hair to grow on my hands." He sold a bottle.

No Slot Machine

Mumme!—Isn't it a lovely money box Grannie has given you to put pennies in?

Bobby (after careful examination)—But where do the packets of chocolate come out?—Humorist.

As Guaranteed

Mr. Henry Carr—You guaranteed that the engine of this used car would develop 60 horse-power. Look it over. The Dealer—The 60 horse-power is all there, only they appear to be putting it in opposite directions.

Coaching Would-Be Auto Driver



The Berlin motor licensing bureau is demanding that all would-be drivers of automobiles or motor cycles under the ages of eighteen pass the most stringent tests before acquiring licenses. In the Berlin technical high school apparatus has been installed on which young aspirants are coached before they take tests. A young lady is shown above going through her lesson.

Hornsby May Tie Eight-Year Mark

When Rogers Hornsby lined out his first-base hit in the uniform of the Chicago Cubs this spring he began shooting at a National league batting record that has stood for 18 years. When Hans Wagner captured the league batting championship in 1911 he won the crown for the eighth year. Hornsby has carried off the title seven times, six with the Cardinals and last season with the Braves. Hornsby, in his effort to tie the great Dutchman's record, will have every incentive, for the Cubs are sure to be in the thick of the race all the way. Every base hit by the Rajah will help nail the pennant to the Cubs' masthead as well as swell his batting mark.

The caliber of his team has had little effect on the Texan's slugging, however. Curiously enough, he did not win the title in 1920, when his Cardinals captured the pennant, nor in 1927, when he was with the Giants,

another strong contender. And he rapped out his usual quota of hits last season for the lowly Braves. Rajah's feat in winning the crown last season was all the more remarkable in view of his slump in the two preceding years. In 1926 he had dropped all the way down to .317, and in the next year Paul Waner finished 20 points ahead of him. But last season Hornsby turned the tables on the Pirate star with a mark of .387 to Waner's .370.

Wagner's first title-winning mark of .380 was his best, while Hornsby's first championship average of .370 in 1920 was the lowest he ever has compiled in winning the crown.

A comparison of their marks is hardly fair to the Dutchman, however, Hornsby might have bettered Hornsby's figures if the rabbit ball had been in vogue while he was in his heyday.

The championship marks of the two batting kings stack up as follows:

Wagner.	Hornsby.
.389	.370
.385	.367
.349	.401
.339	.384
.330	.424
.324	.403
.323	.387
.324	

Record for Freshman



Albert J. "Able" Booth, Jr., who is the latest freshman at Yale to compile a record in sports as yet unmatched. Since his entrance to Yale last fall, Booth has captained the football and basketball teams and recently was elected captain of the freshman baseball team. Booth is a graduate of the New Haven high school.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

Unhappily the path of the just is not a one-way thoroughfare.

As to America's sense of humor did you ever notice the spare tires some carry on their cars?

"The part of the automobile that causes more trouble than any other is the nut that holds the steering wheel."

Women are now fairly good car drivers. They have, so to speak, started from the back seat and worked up.

If all the motor cars in the United States were placed end to end it would be Sunday afternoon.—Arkansas Gazette.

We do not see why they call them ambulance-chasers in New York when some of them get to the hospital ahead of the ambulance.

A London thief took tubes of flu germs from a doctor's car, and is now about in the position of the pedestrian who learns he has the right of way.

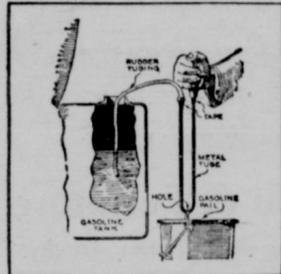
In Massachusetts, one of the states in which such things are regulated and recorded, out of 1,816 motor accidents last year taxi drivers figured in only 16 of them.

Source of Annoying Noises Is in Tops

Roadster and phaeton tops that are put up in a hurry when the first drops of a summer rain begin to fall may prove to be a source of annoying rattling. If the attachment in front is to the windshield frame, it frequently happens that the nuts are not tightened all the way down. The bows also may not be firmly moored. In some of the more inexpensive cars, the bows are held in place by a cotter pin. Unless this pin is put in properly, it will mean an annoying squeak that sometimes is hard to locate. A washer usually will take up all play at this point.

Self-Starting Siphon Very Handy Accessory

Instead of sucking rubber hose to start gasoline siphoning out of a tank, construct the neat siphon shown in the illustration. Bend a piece of brass or copper tubing into a U shape. To one end attach a rubber bulb like photographers use. To the other attach a piece of hose. Then drill a



Bent Tube and Bulb a Handy Siphon. hole in the tube at the bend. Insert the rubber tube in the tank and squeeze the bulb. Press your finger tightly over the hole and release the bulb. Remove your finger and gasoline will flow from the hole in the pipe. The hole must be below the level of the gasoline in the tank.—Popular Science Monthly.

BASEBALL SQUIBS

In his baseball career John Mihus, Cleveland pitcher, has been with thirteen different clubs.

The Boston Braves have shipped Pitcher Pat Simmons to Pittsfield of the Eastern league on option.

Hard luck followed Flint Rhem to Minneapolis. He hurled 15 innings before his mates made a run.

Catcher John Allen has been turned over to Springfield of the Eastern league by the New York Giants.

Of all the classes of athletes at Rutgers university the baseball men rank the highest in their studies.

Amanda Clement of Hudson, N. Dak., has been umpiring baseball games for the past twenty-five years.

The new ball park at Baltimore will be so constructed that 25,000 fans can make their exit in two and a half minutes.

Pug Allen, for many years a Southern Association baseball player, is now head professional of the Deland (Fla.) golf course.

Among the many New York high school boys who have made good in baseball are Gehrig, Hoyt, Thompson, Frisch, Judge and Connolly.

Baltimore has obtained William H. Clarkson, right-handed pitcher, from the Boston Braves on option. He has been a holdout on the big league club.

University of California's baseball nine will open a six weeks' schedule in Hawaii by meeting the all-Chinese team of Honolulu in that city July 4.

Nevada to Preserve Beautiful Highways

While state, county and local laws governing advertising signs on the highways are designed, in most states, to afford protection to motorists, only in Nevada do they also attempt to preserve the scenic beauty of the roads. This was disclosed by a survey of such laws recently by the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture.

In Nevada no permit is granted for the erection of any billboard, sign or other form of notice on any location which may measurably destroy the natural beauty of the scenery or obscure a view of the road ahead or of curves and grades or intersection highways or railroads. While the majority of states restrict the placing of signs within certain distances of curves, grades or intersections of highways or railroads, Nevada is the only state of the 48 to restrict the placing of signs where they will spoil the beauty of the scenery along the highways.

"It is unfair to the motoring public that the very industries which depend upon the highway for their whole business should be the worst offenders in erecting and maintaining thousands of glaring, distracting signs along our streets and roadways," Thomas H. MacDonald, chief of the bureau of public roads, recently declared.

"The most offensive of these shriek

at the traveler who is in hopeful search of the beauty of the countryside and a restful, uplifting change from city streets. They shriek at him to buy gas and oil, automobiles, grease and tires. The tourist is most frequently enticed to stop at second-rate hotels," he continued.

It is to the credit of many of the producers of the best products that their wares are not advertised in this way, he pointed out, and to certain oil companies and others who have withdrawn from this practice.

"The billboard advertisers are not the only offenders against the highways," Mr. MacDonald stated. "Nine out of every ten of the roadside filling stations and lunch stands merit the

Goat of 1929 Baseball Season

SO HANDSOME WILLIAM TERRY, the agile first baseman of McGraw's Giants, had to be the initial goat of the 1929 baseball season. What a fate must dog the footsteps of those young men who earn their beef and beans by guarding the portals to McGraw's infields.

Handsomeness forgot to touch first base. His most celebrated colleague in goatism, Mr. Fred Merkle of another decade, forgot to touch second base. Both oversights lost a ball game, but Bill's never will become the national saga that Merkle's did. A ball game lost in the first week in May isn't like a ball game lost in the first week in October.

Terry had just belted an emotional triple to deep center field in a game with the Cardinals. He rounded the bases at express train speed. Bill may not be as graceful as an antelope in full flight, but he's doggone near as efficient. He ran into little Andy High at third base and when they picked Andy up his trousers were wrong-side out, he'd been that scrambled.

That halted Big Bill's flight at third. Sunny Jim Bottomley, Cardinal first baseman, had rushed to the far corner and was yelping for the ball. Jimmy Wilson, Cardinal catcher, pegged it to him. Jim touched Terry and then foot-footed it over to first base and stepped on the bag, still with the ball in his hand.

Umpire George Magerkurth, as hardballed as a county fair hot dog, waved Terry out. When the atmosphere had cleared and the dust had settled down and representatives of Gene Tunney had gathered up all the adjectives and placed them in a canvas bag for later scrutiny, Magerkurth explained.

In rounding first, Terry had failed to touch the bag. Bottomley had noted the oversight and called for the ball. Magerkurth, having seen the act, could do nothing more than call Big William out. A moment later Capt. Travis Jackson delivered a single that would have scored Terry and given the Giants a lead in the ball game.

Back in 1908, when the Giants raged down to a never-to-be-forgotten finish with the Cubs, Merkle pulled his play which made it possible for Terry to pull his Merkle.



Bill Terry.

Lucas Hits Hard



Appearing as a pinch hitter in three games for the Cincinnati Reds in one week, "Red" Lucas, pitcher, bit safely each time.

Community Building

Ideas for Revamping

Houses Marred by Time Modernizing the home need have no terrors for the home owner, L. T. Henderson, secretary of the Louisville Building Trade bureau, said in a bulletin to contractors calling attention to safeguards that must be observed. He said:

"The owner must be assisted in choosing a reputable contractor and a financing agency. This should be done before the work is begun. Regardless of the size of the job, whether it be a small repair job, or the making of an old house throughout into a new one, a sketch should be made by a reliable architect, which should be agreed upon by the family desiring the improvement. Once this sketch is made and accepted, the specifications should be drawn, together with a legal contract. After this has been done, two or three reliable contractors should be called upon and asked to bid.

"With the financing arranged for and definite plans and specifications to bid on, the contractor will give the lowest cash price that the work can be done for.

"The owner can save considerably more on the contract price by having a definite program to begin with more than all his supervision fees and financing costs.

"By handling a job in this manner the owner is relieved of worry and unexpected costs and, in many cases, liens being filed on account of unpaid bills."

SPORTING ITEMS

St. Louis professional soccer clubs admit women free to all games.

The Athletic Association of Yale has a surplus of \$215,000 in its treasury.

Kansas City, Mo., has 21 golf courses where upward of 23,000 play the game.

A national athletic stadium is to be erected at Bogota, Colombia, at a cost of \$50,000.

Eastern colleges, with lacrosse teams have adopted football's scouting methods.

The manager of the Penn State golf team also is business manager of the student newspaper.

Tom Morris, Sr., and Tom Morris, Jr., won the British open golf championship four times apiece.

People of Czechoslovakia are taking a great interest this season in tennis, football and other sports.

Harvey Frick, young New York distance runner, has failed to finish only one marathon out of 18 in which he has competed.

concomitant rather than the patronage of the passerby.

"These conditions will not be cured by scolding. The larger companies will abandon these invasions of the rights of the public, some through an awakened conscience, others through necessity, because this fight for clean roadways is just starting.

"A number of the state highway departments have made splendid progress, and some notable legislation has been made effective. One of the best of such laws is that of Connecticut, which licenses all roadside filling stations, requires the location and arrangement to be approved, and keeps this business off the right of way."

State Makes Beauty Spots In Connecticut, where rivers and lakes are near by, shrubbery and trees have been removed to open a view. Several fine vistas which have hitherto been lost are now offered. The state is doing much planting of indigenous species. Dogwood and laurel, when removed to clear the view of a distant scene, are replanted elsewhere and small growths of natural shrubbery in which forest fires start easily have been transplanted to roadside gardens.

Providing Picnic Nooks The Connecticut highway department is encouraging family touring and picnics by creating wide spaces by the road for the parking of cars at a safe distance from the thoroughfare. In selecting picnic nooks the commissioners have been guided by the natural advantages. Where the trees provide ample shade and a spring bubbles up, the road is widened. Several cars may be driven in to the cleared area where they will not be a hazard to other motorists.

Frightful Fire Waste The importance of guarding against home fires is shown in estimates of a large insurance company. In the last ten years, according to this firm, enough money has been wasted, on the average, in fire losses to pay for 101,000 one-family houses at the cost of construction prevailing in 1923, or to pay for all the new residences erected in 50 principal cities of the United States the same year.

Correct Ideas in Painting Large houses on small plots of ground are best painted in unobtrusive colors—that is to say, colors that lend themselves to their immediate surroundings. Blue-grays or gray-greens show off such houses to good advantage without making them appear too unwieldy for the size plot upon which they have been erected.

Build Well for Beauty Good and lasting construction is an essential quality of real beauty. Shoddy and beauty are hard to conceive as existing together in the same creation, so when we build we must think of economy, construction and beauty in the closest relationship.

Work for Civic Leaders Most of the improvement work of a town is done by a dozen men whom the other citizens back up.—Exchange.

QUICK WAY TO END LIVER TROUBLES Free Proof!

Nothing else known to medical science acts so quickly and surely—and yet so gently—as Dodson's Liver-tone, to regulate biliary liver and bowels; to purge the system of the poisonous waste which makes people headachy, bilious, weak; with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy. Thousands say they have tried everything and never found its equal. You can prove its merit for yourself. Just write Sterling Products, Wheeling, W. Va., for a FREE sample bottle. Do it today.



For Galled Horses Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not cured. All dealers. Slipped Her Memory Film Star—So pleased to meet you. Let me introduce my husband, Mr.—What's-his-name.—Ottawa Citizen.

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

A beautiful bouquet makes a woman think of you and also of the \$10 you spent for it.



Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia! When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescription product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Feeling Run Down?

Over 400,000 women and girls who were weak, "blue," nervous, run-down, and unable to do their work properly, have improved their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. By accurate record, 98 out of every 100 report benefit. You can be almost certain that it will help you, too.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Great Day in History The United States and England set the boundary line between Oregon and Canada at the forty-ninth parallel on April 2, 1846. For the first time in its history the United States held undisputed possession on the Pacific.

Avoid the Little Faults Be that avoideth not small faults, by little and little falleth into greater.—Thomas a Kempis.

Some men would rather lose a friend than the best of an argument.

Those Who Dance

MUST pay the piper—and all who suffer the misery of dancing in new or tight shoes know it. Why not shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes? It takes the friction from the shoes, and makes dancing or walking a real joy.

Allen's Foot-Ease

For Practical Package and Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

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.

The Friona Star

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JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
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COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I am wondering if it is not a fact that the reason some people refrain from serious thought on many questions is because they are afraid to think lest they disturb their own mental tranquility and thus force themselves to arrive at a more reasonable conclusion.

A man once told me, and he was a man endowed with considerable intelligence, that he had his mind made up along certain lines, and did not care to hear any arguments that would lead him into different channels of reasoning, even though they might be for the better.

He may have had his opinions all made up to his own satisfaction, but I noticed that, as he expressed them to me he went on and did just as he wanted to do, regardless of any such opinion.

By listening to people talk and then watching their actions I am convinced that there is a mighty host of just such men as that one says he is.

There is an advertisement in this issue of the Star that speaks of striking a new note.

I cannot recall having struck any new notes recently, but I recall very distinctly that I strike an "old note" regularly every six months that creates havoc with my bank account and any little bit of pocket change I may chance to have.

Last Sunday was Father's Day, but I did not notice anything in the Star last week concerning it. Maybe the editor forgot it, or does not believe in such things.

I do believe in such things as Father's Day and Mother's Day. I think there is no holier or more sacred thing on earth than a real mother, and I know too much honor cannot be given to motherhood.

I believe also in Father's Day, and while I do not think that the fathers can come anyway near comparing or equalling the mothers in fostering and perpetuating sentimental temperament, such as true love, and the maintenance of the most sacred institution on earth—the home—I do verily believe they are entitled to some special recognition such as having a special day set aside for them.

Some people, including some editors and funny writers, do a great deal of groaning about the duds not caring for the little tokens of remembrance that are handed to them by the other members of the family. I am convinced that he is a mighty poor sort of a dad who does not care for and appreciate them. And I am convinced that the average dad does care.

Then some of them are even base enough to say that he especially does not care to have them when they are bought with his own money.

Now that kind of rot sure jars on my nerves. "His own money"—just as if the mother and other members of the family had no interest in the family funds.

It is true that if he is the right kind of a dad he does the greater part of the planning and laboring to bring the funds into the family treasury, but that is no more than he should do. If the mother is the right kind of a mother, her part in the matters of the home are just as important as those of the father, and her share and interest in the finances of the home are just as great and important as that of the father.

Then, further, if the sons and daughters are the right kind of sons and daughters, their share and interests are just as important, especially if the parents have done their part in teaching them the value and importance of properly using the funds of the family.

International Sunday School

Lesson

SUNDAY, JUNE 23

THE HABIT OF THANKFULNESS

Psalms 103:1-13

Time: If David wrote the psalm we may date it about B. C. 1035, if it was written after the return from exile, about B. C. 450.

Place: In either case, Jerusalem.

Thus any member of the family and especially the mother has as much right as the dad to draw on the family resources for securing comfort, convenience and joy of other members of the family.

Various elements are necessary in building up a municipal body, just as they are necessary in building a temporal or physical body and certain cords or sinews are necessary to bind these elements together for harmonious action.

Friona wants to and needs to become a worthwhile little city, and to accomplish this her people should give due consideration to some of these most important cords or ligaments, such as paved streets, a good system of water works, a sewerage system, fire protection, rural mail routes, rural telephone lines, bus and truck lines carrying passengers and the freights to and from the rural communities and neighboring towns and an abundance of railway facilities.

Sooner or later Friona must take serious note of these many things and from present appearances it will be sooner rather than later, yea, verily, some of them are right now at our door demanding consideration.

Will they cost money? Again I say, Yea, verily; but we cannot expect to live on the world's Broadway and enjoy its benefits without paying the price. It is one of Nature's most sacred laws that we cannot get something worth while for nothing.

It truly costs money to build a city and the natural order of things tells us that he who derives the benefits must pay the price for the goods.

People just naturally like to do business in a good town—and it is this business that is one of the greatest factors in building a good town.

Another one of the most important factors in town and community building is good advertising. Our town will receive some kind of advertising from every stranger that enters it. Let us see that it is one kind that will do us good as a city.

When the business interests of a city properly advertise their business and live up to the advertisement they are most surely advertising their city and giving it the kind of advertising that will do the most good.

MONEY TALKS

Interest on Your Money Keeps Up Your Interest

"YOUR BANK"

A Place to Cash In On Character

—Most men struggle valiantly for a good name, and while virtue is its own reward, there is still another advantage in a good name.

—Banks are anxious to do business with the "good name man." That means a tremendous lot to the man and to the bank.

—MEN: Patronize SOME bank, preferably this one.

FRIONA STATE BANK
FRIONA, TEXAS

Golden Text: Bless Jehovah, O my soul.—Psalm 103:1.

Introduction.

We turn aside today to study one of the most beautiful of all the Psalms. It is a glorious poem of praise. It is fitting that we should be reminded of the mercies of God so that we may praise him with all our hearts. There are too many of us who go in from day to day without opening our hearts in thanksgiving to him who is our God. Our young people and children need to develop the habit of praise. No life can be a big life without this praise spirit.

The Habit of Praise.

"A thankful heart is not only the greatest virtue, but the parent of all other virtues."—Cicero.

"It is interesting to note what the psalmist put first and made fundamental among his benefits: 'Who forgiveth all thine iniquities.' He does not begin with material goods, but with the spiritual state of his soul in being forgiven and cleansed."

Someone inquired of Archibald Brown: "Wherever can you find an instrument of ten strings with which to praise God?" (Ps. 92:3.) He answered, "Here they are, two eyes to see God with; two ears to hear God with; two hands with which to work for God; two feet to walk with God; one tongue to praise God With, and one heart with which to love him!"

"Bless Jehovah, O My Soul."

"Bless Jehovah, O My Soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name." "Soul" means "myself." "All that is within me" is not said in opposition to outward service and in favor of interior

religion solely, but the psalmist calls upon himself to serve God with all his powers, both inward thought and desire, the emotions and reason and will, and also the outward expression, in speech and deed. "By name" is meant similarly, not merely outward worship, as by the reverent use of God's name in prayer and song, but the name of God stands for all that God is to his children, his holy character and personality; in short, the Holy Trinity. David Livingstone was in sore straits and threatened with starvation when Stanley sent him men and supplies; the great missionary explorer in his diary inserted this same verse to embody his gratitude to God. "Often we need to rouse ourselves to give thanks, so prone are we to neglect praise and give ourselves to empty fears."

"Forget Not All His Benefits."

"Bless Jehovah, O my Soul, and forget not all his benefits." So deeply in earnest is the psalmist that once he stirs up his soul to praise the Lord, especially does he warn himself against forgetfulness of benefits received from God. How many times we have prayed God in great agony for some signal relief, as the recovery of a dear one from dire illness; and when our prayers were answered it has seemed that we could forget that blessing, but all our life would be one hymn of thanksgiving. But, alas! we have soon forgotten the benefit, and life has slumped down into the pit of discontent and faithless worry. "Come, let us read our diaries and see if there be not choice favors recorded there for which we have rendered no grateful return. The name of ingrate is one of the most shameful that a man can wear; surely we cannot be content to run the risk of such a brand."—C. H. Spurgeon.

The Sin of Ingratitude.

"I have read somewhere a fairy story that tells how once a traveler was wandering through a wood when he came upon a clump of lit-

tle blue flowers that we call forget-me-nots. He bent over them surprised and delighted at their beauty, but wondered more when the little flowers began to speak to him. They told him that if he plucked a handful of them and carried them on through the forest they would disclose to him untold treasure. He eagerly snatched some of the blossoms and went hurriedly on his way. Presently he came to a rocky defile, and there right in front of him opened a door-way that led him to a cave filled with all manner of gold and precious stones. When he saw the wonderful treasure that was within his reach he rushed eagerly forward and threw away the now despised and seemingly worthless flowers, but in a moment the door-way closed before his eyes and he had no spell wherewith to open it. Thus he was taught the sin of ingratitude and the shame of selfishness."—Prof. G. Curtis Martin.

Why Be Grateful?
"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities." Henry Drummond calls attention to the fact that in this and the following verse "David has giv-

en us in a nutshell the whole of the main facts of sin. "Iniquities" points to the guilt of sin; "diseases" indicates the stain of sin; "destruction" shows us the power of sin.

J. J. HORTON

INSURANCE AGENCY

Substantial Facilities

In All Kinds of Coverage

SURETY BONDS

Dependable Service

Whiz Fly Fume

Kills Flies, Mosquitoes, Moths, Roaches, Bed Bugs.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
IF NOT SATISFIED.

CITY DRUG STORE

Last Call For Harvest!

HARVEST IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER

Get your wrenches, bolts and harvest needs now

HARVEST WATER BAGS

SEE US FOR YOUR FURNITURE NEEDS

Blackwell Hardware & Furniture

Wall Paper, Rugs, Shades, Living Room Suites, Trunks

The New Ford



—It is really needless to go into details concerning the many desirable features of the NEW FORD, since you can easily discern these by noting the performance on the streets of any town or city.

—However, we do wish to call your attention to the fact that we are permanently located in FRIONA and are prepared to show, demonstrate and TO DELIVER PROMPTLY any style of car or truck manufactured by the Ford Motor Company.

Friona Motor Co.

PRESENT LOCATION SOUTH OF RAILROAD.

S. E. MICKEY

W. D. KIRK

FOR SALE

—190 acres good plains land, located within five and one-half miles of Friona. 120 acres in cultivation. Price \$3,200 if sold at once.

M. A. CRUM, FRIONA TEXAS

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

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

A NICE GIFT

To each of the first ten women trading as much as a dollar with us on Saturday morning, June 22, we will give absolutely free a beautiful and useful present. Try to be one of the ten.

WENTWORTH'S VARIETY STORE



STRIKING A NEW NOTE

A prospective patient, consulting a NERVE specialist asked him if his treatment was a complete success. "Absolutely, only last week one of my patients tried to borrow \$10.00 from me." That's what we call NERVE. We don't need to take nerve treatment to claim that MAGNOLIA gas and oil are examples of emphatic superiority. There is no better remedy for a sluggish motor than the MAGNOLIA gas. The peppy "pick up" is assures enables you to get away in traffic and leave the other fellow on the hills. Wholesale.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent
FRIONA TEXAS

Thus also these two verses give us the three facts of salvation; forgiveness for our sins, healing for our diseases, and redemption from the power of sin. When the soul becomes sensible of its sins, its chief and pressing need is for God's forgiveness. Forgiveness is the first and the chief of the benefits for which we are to bless Jehovah. "Who healeth all thy diseases." Bodily diseases, so far as is best for us, the Great Physician is sure to heal; but spiritual sickness is the main disease, and that he is sure to cure, if we ask him.

"Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies." Crowneth is a metaphor drawn from the common custom of wearing wreaths and garlands on festive occasions (Eccles. 3:2). Compare Ps. 8:5. "Who satisfieth thy desire with good things." "God satisfieth the reasonable desires of his servants giving them all things richly to enjoy" (I Tim. 6:17), and "satisfying the desire of every living thing" (Ps. 145:16).

"Jehovah is Merciful." "Jehovah is merciful and gracious." This verse is a quotation from the wonderful divine name which the Lord gave to Moses, proclaiming: "Jehovah, Jehovah, a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in loving kindness and truth." (Ex. 34:6). This verse in Exodus is "the text, so to say, of this psalm." The Hebrew adjectives are intensive: "very compassionate and very gracious." "Slow to anger and abundant in lovingkindness." "Slow to anger" implies that God does not get angry. The wicked provoke him to righteous wrath, and in time our sins may rouse against us an anger which cannot be stay-

ed; but that wrath is withheld as long as possible by our loving Father.

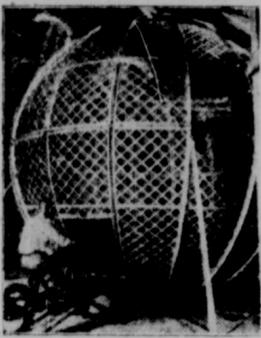
Our Sins Far Removed.

"As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us." To the ancients, "east and west were the extreme points of known distances. It was in the temperate zone of the northern hemisphere that history began and civilization spread. Accordingly the stretch of ancient geography was wider between east and west than between north and south, and the ancient maps of the world were oblong. At the utmost limits, mountain pillars upheld the world, or the edge of its oval disc fell sheer into the waters of the nether deep upon which it floated. One can realize the wonder and relief of such a man as this writer, as his conscience follows his imagination across the whole enormous breadth of the world. There, where the mountains of the dawn or the sunset hardly break the skyline with their falut and shadowy ranges—there, over the edges of the flat earth where all things end—there, and no nearer, are his sins."—Rev. John Kelman, D. D.

Infinite Mercy

"Of all things far, I love the best The distance from the east to west, For by that space, and all within, God's mercy parts me from my sin. I love, of deep things undefiled, A Father's pity for his child; For by that depth, so far, so clear, God piles all that faint and fear."

Every farm has a lot of stuff lying about—useless to you, but the very thing other farmers need. A twenty-five cent want ad in the Friona will dispose of it to your advantage—and profit.



THE "GLOBE OF DEATH"

Ocean Park, Calif.—A mammoth steel sphere called the "Globe of Death" is built for a daredevil motor-cyclist at Ocean Park. A. W. Jackson of Los Angeles designed and built this giant circular cage for E. E. Phillimore, who is to use it to demonstrate trick riding. It has a circumference of 57 feet, and the daring rider travels 45 miles an hour inside it. Photo shows Mr. Phillimore about to enter the globe with his motorcycle.

Summerfield

Wheat in this locality is ripening rapidly and our men folk are busy overhauling combines and will be prepared to harvest the bumper crop. The W. M. U. met with Mrs. Alva Wilson last Thursday afternoon with a large number present. Mrs. Wilson led the program which

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—160 acres of good land, close to Friona, Texas, 140 acres cultivated; fenced; no improvements. Write **HATTIE E. DANHOLM**, Tongonoxie, Kansas.

Come early Saturday morning and be one of the **TEN WENTWORTH'S VARIETY STORE**.

ANOTHER BUSINESS BLOCK—FOR SALE—A few good hegal and red top cane seed. **FRIONA OIL CO.**

Trade early Saturday and receive a present at **WENTWORTH'S VARIETY STORE**.

LOST—One good truck jack, handle acetely welded. Also one 24-inch Diamond Woolworth pipe wrench. Finder please return to **GEORGE M. BAKER**, Friona, Texas.

I always find it at Blackwell's. was very instructive. Refreshments were served during the social hour. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. B.

C. Roberson. Carl Frye and family of Easter community were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Johnson.

A. M. Walker and family have moved into the teacherage from Canyon for the coming year.

A large number from our community went to the Plateau Singing Convention at Hereford last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Murdock who have been in the home of her sister, Mrs. L. Johnson, for the past month, went to Lubbock Wednesday.



TO SEE-WELL SEE WOR-RELL
Exclusive Eyesight Specialist
Half block off Main, East of Barry Hardware
GLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

The many friends of Miss Leatus Walser were grieved to hear of her operation for appendicitis in Hereford last Monday. We hope she will get along fine and soon return home.

Notice!

To Consumers

NO CREDIT SALES WILL BE MADE

Either make arrangements with your manager or Pay Cash.

CONSUMERS' OIL COMPANY

R. W. PARR, Manager

HARVEST

—time is near, so don't wait until the last minute to get your combine repaired.
—We are equipped and have the material to repair your combine.
—We do electric welding on cylinder blocks, heads, etc.
—Dempster windmills and all windmill equipment and repairs.

BARNHART & SHREVE

Phone 33

Hereford, Texas

Make Your Buildings PERMANENT AND CHEAP

By Using CONCRETE BLOCKS

See TURNER-PARR TRADING COMPANY

FREE

A New Model **O-Cedar Mop**

Regular \$1.00 Value with Every Purchase of Genuine **Certain-teed FLOORTEX Rug or Roll Goods**

Here is good news for every housewife—sensational—yes and true. Think of it, a genuine O-Cedar Mop, latest improved model, the pad may be removed, washed or renewed. This mop, regular price \$1.00, is given away with every purchase of a CERTAIN-TEED FloorTex Rug or 14 yards of FloorTex roll goods.

This means a \$1.00 premium—FREE with every purchase of approximately \$8.00.

Here is a really great FREE offer. And the FloorTex rugs in themselves are wonderful values. We want you to know them better, be familiar with the beautiful patterns and colorings, appreciate the CERTAIN-TEED quality which keeps its full luster in spite of hard wear. Beautiful glowing patterns in various shades will brighten up any room in your home—just the thing for Spring. They are sanitary, easy to keep clean, hard to wear out. In fact only after purchasing can you fully appreciate the Certain-teed process of building quality from the felt out—producing with each step in the manufacture the Certain-teed Built-In Finish. The colors are impregnated into the base of the rug where they wear and wear!

CERTAIN-TEED Quality Known the World Over

Everyone knows CERTAIN-TEED quality, knows the gigantic organization responsible for all of CERTAIN-TEED products. You are assured complete protection through a guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded.

Here is what you get—just think of it: A beautiful CERTAIN-TEED FloorTex rug—your choice of many alluring patterns—at prices remarkably low, exceptional values in themselves. Then, in addition, you get a genuine O-Cedar Mop, the latest model, complete with handle and metal box to keep the mop in, with a new patent feature which makes it readily renewable—an article which has been inspected and approved by the Good Housekeeping Institute, with standard purchase price of \$1.00 stamped upon it.

Here you have a bright new rug on your floor, one that stays clean easily and can be kept continually clean by an occasional mopping. In addition you have FREE the new O-Cedar Mop that is the only thing you need to keep the rug brightened up and continually renewed.

Don't delay—take advantage of this offer just as soon as you possibly can.

CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS CORP.

- RUG SIZES
- 6' x 9' —
 - 7 1/2' x 9' —
 - 9' x 9' —
 - 9' x 10 1/2' —
 - 9' x 12' —

Clip This Coupon—Bring It Along

Clip this coupon now. It doesn't obligate you in any way whatever. It is simply an introductory offer and serves only to let us know that you have seen the advertisement and want to take advantage of it. This special offer challenges anything you have ever seen or heard of. We leave it to you to decide, but decide quickly—the rugs will go fast. The offer is limited to a week and only one to a family. That's fair, isn't it? Present your coupon, select your patterns. That's all—but hurry.

Gaines & Elliott
Bovina, Texas

M SYSTEM
"Saves for the Nation"

—We most truly appreciate the splendid business we enjoyed on our opening day last Saturday, and shall do all in our power to merit a continuance of this business.

—However, owing to the delay in receiving our fixtures, we were compelled to Rush, RUSH, RUSH, and is always the case under such circumstances, we find that many, many errors crept in while marking our goods, and some were marked **TOO HIGH**, while others were marked **TOO LOW**.

—These errors have all been adjusted and our stock has been made complete in every detail, so that our customers will find everything they want on our shelves and all with **CORRECT PRICES** attached. This was all very humiliating to us, but in order to open on the day advertised the **RUSH WAS INEVITABLE**.

—Now, we are offering some very attractive **SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY** this week and we invite our friends and patrons to visit us, take all the time you need to inspect our stock and our prices, and

Take Advantage of these Attractive Specials

"M" SYSTEM STORE
W. W. HALL, Manager

OUR COMIC SECTION

Off the Concrete



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Snoop Is Welcome for Once



THE FEATHERHEADS

The Worm Turns



SETTLED FOR LIFE AT LAST

MARTHA PELL swept the walk with firm, swift strokes of her new broom. When she came to the big maple that shaded the house she paused and laid her hand upon its rough trunk, looking up at it with tender pride. It had not a leaf, but some day it would be green with whispering leaves. Blessed tree! Her own tree—or rather Dick's. Whatever was Dick's was hers, just as whatever she had was his. There were no reservations of a selfish sort between her and her son.

Dick had bought this little house with the guardian tree, the bit of lawn, the tiny garden spot at the back. For about a month now she had been at home. It was a goodly feeling to be at home, to know that you could meet the storms of life sheltered. And there had been so many storms since her husband died. A good man, Charlie, but he had left her and her two small children unprovided for. She had worked and prayed until somehow she had got them to the point where they could care for themselves. Then as she was so very tired Dick had bought this home for them all. Nina was helping with the living expenses. All mother had to do was to keep house. After years of outside work keeping house was a joy. She loved to cook and wash dishes and dust furniture. To be free to move as she wished, to sit at her window, to warp at her own fire! The wonder and peace of it.

"That's a nice tree!" Martha turned and saw a neighbor, Mrs. Simmons, with her market basket. Her face brightened.

"Yes, it is a nice tree. I was just thinking that myself. Lovely morning, Mrs. Simmons."

"Dreadful cold. Got settled yet?"

"All settled," Martha laughed, pushing back her gray hair with her slender hand. "Settled for life, I may say."

"Settled for life, eh?" Mrs. Simmons mouth twitched. "Well, I'm sure I hope so, for your sake. But you never can tell. Of course you may get along with your new daughter-in-law better'n most women do with theirs."

"What do you mean?" Martha dropped the broom, clutching her gray sweater near the throat.

"Why, everybody's saying that Dick's going to marry Elsie Barth. I thought you knew it."

Martha stooped to pick up the broom. Then she laughed again.

"What everybody says must be true. Of course my son has reached the age when a young man usually begins to think of getting married. One can't blame him, you know. Besides Elsie Barth is a nice girl."

"Do you know her?" inquired the relentless old woman. Martha was silent. "She's a nice girl and the like of that but she's a great hand to have her own way. Her folks brought her up to be babied. Yet, as I say, maybe you'll get along all right with her. You've got an easy disposition." The old woman jogged away toward her own portal and Martha went into the house.

The dear little house, with its breath tized with the cake she had just baked, the meat that was roasting for dinner, the geraniums on the windowsill and the smell of freshly-ironed clothes on the rack! She hung up the broom and sank into a chair by the kitchen table, tending her head on her hand.

So Dick was going to marry Elsie Barth! Everybody knew it but her. Nina must know it. Nina had been keeping it away from her.

Nina came in presently. She was slender, vivid, young looking, in her brown coat and hat like an autumn leaf.

"How long since Dick decided to marry Elsie Barth?" Martha asked.

"I don't know, mother. I've been wearing it quite a while. Dick's a lam for confidences, you know."

"Then he may be married any time. He bought this house with that intention."

"Well—" Nina looked troubled. Now don't worry, mother. Of course Elsie will feel she's the boss here. If she can get along together we ought to be— Why, you and I can go in one of those little new apartments on Loder street. As far as that goes you and I can be happy anywhere."

"Yes, dear." So it was all true. He was not settled for life after all. He had just made another stop—how relief she could not tell.

When Dick arrived his mother was alone.

"When ever you are ready for your come, dear," she said quite steadily let me know. It shall be ready for you."

Dick's face reddened.

"Oh, now, mother! When Elsie comes here she'll just be one of us - that's the matter? Do you think we ain't all live together?"

"That's for Elsie to say," replied Martha gently.

There was an embarrassed interval. "Oh, say Will Boyd came into our office and bought a lot today. He's going to build a house in the spring." Martha's glance went to her daughter's face. Nina was looking down at the roll she was unrolling. Her face revealed nothing. How brave she was to take it like that! Nina had always loved Will Boyd, although outwardly they had been casual friends. This meant that Will was going to be

married—and Nina was out of it. Poor, poor child!

Next day Martha went to see one of the little apartments on Loder street. It had three rooms and a bath—a new, clean, bare little place, no garden or maple, no place for even a flower. And she had made such plans for planting vegetables and flowers. She choked down a sob. Oh, well! She had lived in worse places.

She went back home and prepared a delicious little meal, economical but tasty. At the last moment Dick telephoned to see if he might bring Elsie home to dinner. Of course he might. And he did.

It was a difficult affair—for Dick, who was the awkward young householder, for Elsie, who blushed and displayed a glittering new ring, for Martha trying to be hospitable and unobtrusive at the same time, Nina was quite herself. She kept things going with her laughter. Afterwards when Dick had walked home with Elsie she helped Martha with the dishes.

"Well, Elsie will be here in a month, more," Nina said. "Don't you worry, mother. You don't have to stay here a minute longer than you want to. We'll be happy anywhere so long as we're together."

"That's true, dear," Martha kissed her child's cheek. "I suppose really it would be nicer to just go and let the young folks have things to themselves. You see they're not going to have a long honeymoon, just a few days. Dick can't leave work—"

"Just as you say, mother, darling."

So it was settled. Nina was to rent the apartment on Loder street. They would move right in, the sooner the better.

The following noon Martha looked up from the wash she was turning to see Nina.

"You rented the apartment?" she asked.

"No!" Nina leaned against the cupboard. "I didn't have to. We've got a better place offered." Her eyes were stars, her cheeks burning. "Mother! Will Boyd came home with me.—He— he asked me to marry him. And I am going to."

"Why, how did it happen?" Martha asked bewilderedly, after a moment. She and Nina were both crying for joy.

"I don't know," Nina's voice was soft. "I only know it's true. He wants to be married right away. And he's going to buy the Foster house, that lovely old place; fourteen big trees, a garden, nine rooms. You know all about that house, mother. And you're to have the south chamber—I thought of that first thing."

"But what about the lot and the new house he's going to build in the spring?"

"Oh, that was for speculation—nothing to do with a real home. Oh, mother! Aren't you glad? We're both going to be settled for life—at last!"

Just Why George Felt Need of Recuperation

Harried fathers about town are being initiated into a discovery of one of their members. A modernistic young attorney in the Scarritt building is blazing the path. Admiring friends have been wondering for years how George — could retain his careful disposition while accumulating an old-fashioned growing family (five to date) and a steadily increasing, vexatious law practice. Last week a friend phoned his office for an appointment, but the office girl announced George had gone to Hot Springs, Ark. She suggested the inquirer could telephone the residence for details as to his return.

Mrs. — answered the telephone. "No, it's not business; it's a trip for his health."

"Hadn't heard George was sick," the inquirer remarked.

"Oh, you are right about that," said the wife. "George never gets sick. But you see I was, all last month; and you know Mary had the measles, Susanne the whooping cough and two of the boys got down with colds. But we're all beginning to get well now. So, you see, George just had to go away for a while and recuperate."—Kansas City Star.

B. g. Bigger, Biggest

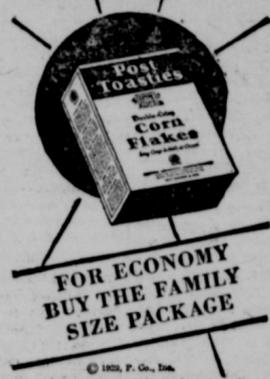
George D., who lives in the eastern part of the city, is noted for his droll humor and ready wit. A white hack, he dropped into a coal office to chat a while with several neighbors who chanced to be present. He proceeded to relate an incident that had come under his observation, somewhere, and which seemed to some of his listeners as having some elements of improbability. This reminded one of the crowd of an incident that he had witnessed. Then he spoke a third man with a "winkle" of an episode that he had encountered. When he had ended George D. arose and yawning wearily, said: "Aw, fellows, the man who tells the first lie, in a crowd like this, never has any show."—Indianapolis News.

Educational Theories

"Humanism" was the name given to that phase of the Renaissance in Italy which consisted in a renewed study of the so-called "humanities"—the Latin and Greek classics. The word is often used for the theory of education which claims that a study of the classics is the best means for a well-rounded and broad culture. It often takes the form of a protest against the scrappiness of a training based upon a too exclusive action in natural science. "The term 'humanism' was applied more recently to the Oxford movement, which is based on the theory that man is the measure of all things."

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New and remodeled Northey Coolers, Refrigerators, Freezer and Display Cases, Fish Chests, etc. Send for Special list, to South-west Utility & Ice Co., 515 No. Broadway, Oklahoma City; Southern Ice & Utilities Co., Santa Fe Bldg., Dallas; Crosley Furniture Co., Fort Worth, or write to

NORTHEY MFG. CO.

Box 258-5 Waterloo, Iowa. High-Class Salesmen—Wanted.

Big Ohio Corporation Seeks Manager for Unoccupied Territory. Liberal commission. Earnings start immediately. Good for 40,000 yearly. We furnish stock, deliver and collect. Previous experience unnecessary. Eyr-Fyter Co., 1807 Eyr-Fyter Bldg., Dayton, Ohio.

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AGENTS, MAKE GOOD MONEY selling Ironstone on a guarantee. Big reprints. Write at once for full information. THE IRONSTONE COMPANY, Box 255, Dallas, Texas.

And So It Goes

Another tendency of the age is embodied in the remark of the young homemaker that her third child was born between the second payment on the radio and the eighth payment on the car.—Greenfield Republican.

The great problem is that of distribution. Especially in the matter of babies.



WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

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

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for anybody's system. In a practice of 47 years he never saw any reason for their use when Syrup Pepsin will empty the bowels just as promptly.

Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to the nearest druggist and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Kill all flies, house flies, mosquitoes, and other pests. Kills all stages, even the most stubborn. Guaranteed. Made upon **DAILY FLY KILLER** from **SAROLD SOMERS, Brooklyn, N. Y.**

What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service
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By Wyndham Martyn

CHAPTER X—Continued

"This is certainly rubbing it into the house detective," Pelham grinned. "What next, Junior? Do I salute you hereafter?"

"We begin our investigation at day-break," Junior continued. "If any people are there, we shall have a better chance to surprise and overpower them."

"Does Dina know?" Pelham asked.

"No. This is one of the few times I've had a secret from her. She would worry. You know, old man, there may be danger. You're a deputy. It will be up to you to arrest them. That's why we are taking you along. Junior wanted to do the stunt alone. Observe his sullen face. He thinks we are going to steal his stuff."

"That cheers me," Pelham said. "I'm ready." He put a large hunting-knife in his pocket, and some cord. "No trained house detective ever ventures on a man-hunting expedition without a small ax. Junior, forget the difference in our rank, and get me one."

When the boy had gone, he turned to Hanby.

"Hi, old top," he laughed. "I've been d-d gloomy the last few days, but I honestly believe you've hit on something good!"

"I don't know that good," said the other slowly. "If the sanctuary holds the key to the mystery, I don't imagine we shall see poor Burton alive again. You see, he blundered right into the thick of things. If I might he ran into the bunch that killed Red Kerr. I think that note was a forgery."

The long, creeper-clad front of the Gray house faced the south.

The distance from the extreme boundary of the building and the wire that inclosed the thicket was not more than fifty feet.

When dawn came slowly down the skies, it found Hanby cutting methodically at the wire fence. When the others had passed him, he twisted the cut ends together, so that no passer-by would notice that an entrance had been made.

Permitting impetuous youth to bear the brunt of the opposition offered by the undergrowth, the expedition pushed its way forward. Ahead of them they heard the brook, and were eager to come to it.

The three soon stood in an area lighted from above by the early light filtering through a screen of leaves. There was a chlorotic, eerie quality about this illumination. The stream flowed to them out of the darkness, and a few yards below it disappeared into a black channel.

"Can we work upstream?" Hanby asked.

Junior made an exclamation.

"It seems impossible. This place has been cleared out for some special reason—probably because the brook makes that sharp turn, and they had to smooth it out."

"Exactly, Sherlock," his father glibbed. "Even I see that; but why?"

Junior, in answer, clutched the other's arm. He pointed upstream to the tunnel from which the water poured its unvarying volume.

"What's that?" he demanded.

Peering into the shadows, the others could see that the stream carried a burden—a large dark mass that came steadily toward them. Sometimes it was completely immersed, and then it seemed to lift itself from the water, as if it were a huge animal swimming.

"G—d!" cried Hanby. "It's a man's body." The thing was now almost at his feet. He nerved himself to stoop down for a closer inspection. "It may be poor old Tom Burton!"

Shuddering a little, he turned the corpse over so that its face could be seen. The slightest eyes of Adolf Smucker stared up at him.

Death had not been kind to that man and evil fate. Smucker had come to his end in agony and fear, and those emotions were graven on the face at which the three stared. His neck, in life thin and bony, was now black and swollen. On his narrow forehead was a purple bruise stretching to the roots of the sparse hair.

Instinctively Hilton Hanby released his hold, and the stream again took up its burden.

"Thank God it wasn't Tom!" Pelham whispered.

"Perhaps. If we wait long enough he'll come by," Hanby said gloomily. He was depressed to think that he had allowed Junior to come with him. There was no doubt now that danger lay ahead of them. He knew he could not expect his son calmly to leave his father and his friend to face it alone, and if anything should happen where by not all of them returned, what would Dina do?

Why had they murdered Smucker? And what was Smucker doing here?

"Well," he said aloud, answering his own question, "speculation is silly and time-wasting. We've got to follow the stream. We can't do it down here, but the channel is easily seen from the outside."

The three made their silent way along the narrow path, each with the conviction that at the end of it some

thing of a vaguely dangerous character would be found.

Pelham cautioned his companions to proceed more carefully.

"D—n it," he said crossly, "why walk upright? For all you know, some one's looking along rifle sights at you this very moment. Crouch, man, crouch!"

"It's too early for anyone to be about yet," Hanby said. "At that, I think your advice is good."

Suddenly he stopped and picked up a fountain pen. On a silver band around it were the initials "T. B."

"It's Tom's!" he whispered. "That letter was a forgery, after all. He's somewhere here. God save him from Smucker's fate!"

Hanby put the pen in his pocket and pushed on.

"Appletor lied," he said a minute later. "Look—the lake wasn't filled in, after all!"

The path led them suddenly, with a right-angled turn and a quick descent, to the stream level again. It ran through a hollow a hundred yards in length. The place was a natural amphitheater. Coarse-meshed wire had been stretched from side to side, and was so densely overgrown that the hollow, as observed from the roof of the Gray house, seemed but a natural part of the five acres that had been a lake.

The three shrank into the bushes at the edge.

"Who did it?" Junior whispered.

"Why was it done?" Pelham answered.

"We've got to cross this, if we're to find out," Hanby said.

He led the way, keeping to the edge of the leafy wall of this natural tent. He stopped them with a gesture. The odor that floated toward them was unmistakable.

"Coffee!" they whispered in unison.

Hanby went on even more warily than before. When he stopped the



With a Roar of Anger, He Sprang at the Crouching Lad and Had Him by the Throat.

two behind saw the reason. He was looking down a narrow tunnel piercing the solid earth, shored up with timbers, as mine passages are protected from the caving in of rocks or earth. It was from this passage that the coffee odor came. No light was to be seen at its end.

Hanby measured fifty paces before he stopped. Apparently he had run into solid ground. Then he saw that the passage bent sharply to the left; and when he turned his eyes, he could see light coming from a doorway. It was not daylight, but came from some artificial source.

The doorway amazed them. It was cut in a solid stone wall—masonry of the same sort as that of the Gray house.

"Hud!" Junior whispered excitedly. "This is our house—I'm certain!"

The three intruders passed through the entrance. It seemed odd that it had no door. The light which enabled them to dispense with the flashlight came from a box-powered electric bulb in the masonry ceiling of a large chamber. The insufficient illumination showed the room to be almost ten feet in height, and filled with piles of lumber.

Working Principle of Explosive Engine Old

The basic idea of the explosive engine was conceived long before the appearance of steam. In 1680 Huygens described an explosion motor which was to be operated by discharging a quantity of powder to drive the air out of a cylinder and raise the piston. To that point, his engine relied on a force somewhat similar to the working principle of those today, but the useful work was to be done by the piston being forced down by the pressure of the atmosphere against it thus lifting a weight or doing some other task. There is no record that this engine ever was operated. The steam engine of 1765 functioned on

about the same plan, that is, steam was used to lift the weight of the piston, and after this was done, the atmospheric pressure was relied upon for the real work. After Huygens, almost 100 years passed before inventors caught the vision of rotary motion from their engines. His idea simply involved a piston and a cylinder.

Supreme Victory

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another than this that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.—John Tillotson.

Aid Strawberry With Wild Ones

Four Promising Varieties Are Found Suitable for Home Preserving.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

All the strawberries in the United States and most of those of the world—that is, the tame ones—are descendants of two wild American strawberries, one a native of the Pacific coast and the other a native of the eastern United States.

There are many other wild strawberries, however, that did not take part in developing our present kinds. In the untamed wild ones may lurk some valuable trait that can be bred into our domestic varieties which may make them even more desirable than they now are. At any rate, plant breeders are turning to the wild sorts for improving the strawberry, especially to develop new types better adapted to such specific purposes as canning, preserving, and candy making.

Four Promising Varieties.

George M. Darrow, who is in charge of strawberry-breeding work for the United States Department of Agriculture, has already achieved some success in this field. From the thousands of crosses made he has selected four promising varieties especially suited for preserving. They are known only by number as yet, and will need to be tested for adaptation before they can be recommended for planting. The breeding of preserving sorts is only begun, he says, and every region will need its own particular variety.

Technique of Breeding.

The technique of breeding is relatively simple, Mr. Darrow explains, but the important and difficult part is in making the selections. To breed a new kind, no matter for what purpose, two parent varieties are crossed. They may be wild or tame. The pollen from the flower of one is placed on the pistil of the flower of the other. The seed developing from such a cross is planted and every resultant seedling grown to fruiting age before selections are made. If there are three acres of seedlings in fruiting there may be 8,000 kinds, each different from the others. From this enormous number certain promising ones are saved and each is propagated in a separate short row. When they bear, if there is sufficient fruit, canning and preserving tests are made of the more promising ones by canners and preservers with whom Mr. Darrow has made co-operative arrangements.

Oyster Shell for Hens of Great Importance

Profitable poultry raising depends on the elimination of weak, unhealthy chickens, subnormal egg production and soft-shelled eggs. Of course, there are many poultry feds which will help to keep fowls healthy but there is one mineral food which combined with a balanced ration and plenty of sunlight will do away with all three of the evils just mentioned. This is crushed oyster shell.

The best form of crushed oyster shell contains 98 per cent calcium carbonate and therein lies its value to poultry. The formation of the egg requires three distinct steps. The yolk is made first. This passes to the next stage where it is coated with the white or albumen. The final step of the process is the formation of the shell. Egg-shell consists mainly of calcium carbonate. It is therefore evident that if the hen has not a sufficient supply of this mineral in her system, fewer eggs will be produced and those that are produced may have soft shells. In other words the calcium carbonate in the crushed oyster shell supplies the egg shell material.

Much Money Is Lost by Planting Inferior Seed

Thousands of dollars are lost every year by planting seed of low vitality. Seed of all field crops should be tested for germination before planting. This is especially urgent now for corn and sorghums. One cannot tell from the appearance of seed how well it will grow. Last year 141 lots out of the 5,000 lots of seed tested at the state seed laboratory germinated from 0 to 50 per cent. This means that several thousand acres would have been planted to seed which would not grow.

Agricultural Notes

- Infertile eggs keep longest.
- Seed clover instead of alfalfa if the subsoil is extremely acid.
- Feed poultry yellow corn, cod-liver oil, milk, and leafy feeds for vitamins.
- Keep your lawn open for the best effect. Flower beds set in the lawn make the grounds seem smaller.
- Retailers make best profits when prices of produce are low. The farmer gets more of the consumer's money when products are scarce and high priced.
- The size of the egg a pullet lays has been found to be closely correlated with the age of which she begins to lay. Selection for very early maturity in the smaller breeds is likely to reduce the size of the egg of the flock.



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Effective and so tempting, too!

These appetizing bran flakes are extra delicious with fruit or in bread and muffins.

POST'S BRAN FLAKES WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

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Horned Brazilian Frog Small but Dangerous

A horned Brazilian frog which barks like a dog when it loses its temper, is one of the latest arrivals at the reptile house of the New York Zoological park.

The strange frog is five and a half inches long and green-bronze in color. The keepers were warned that the animal was dangerous, but they were inclined to disregard this on account of its small size until they saw it aroused. Apparently averse to publicity, the frog made as if to attack a photographer who had come to take its picture shortly after its arrival, says Popular Science Monthly. It jumped at the man, snapped its jaws and barked furiously, in much the same manner as does an angry dog.

One of the curators, after examining the frog, said that it could inflict a painful wound with its strong jaws and teeth.

Printing Plants

The tremendous amount of reading matter that is consumed annually by the United States is shown in the report of the biennial census conducted by the Department of Commerce in 1927, which shows that the output of the various publishing plants of the United States represented a total value of \$2,597,425,913, an increase over 1925 of 10.5 per cent.

The figures show a total of 22,542 establishments engaged in printing of all kinds, including job printing, and a total pay roll, exclusive of salaried employees, of \$473,221,203, divided among 261,671 employees.

Newspapers and periodicals to the total of 10,973 were published, representing an increase of 3.3 per cent over 1925.

Money Spent on Roofs

It cost \$123,210,905 literally to keep a roof over the heads of the American people in 1927, the Department of Commerce survey indicates. That amount was spent on all types of roof material—slate, tile, shingle, asbestos and so on. Cement products used for roofing are not included in the total given, however, and that material probably added considerably to the total spent upon roofs.

U. S. Breakfast Bill

Young America, which dallies with its breakfast and eats its cereal under protest, faced a tremendous total of breakfast foods as a result of the manufacturing of 1927. The total in pounds for wheat was not found, but for other grains was well over the billion mark, the Department of Commerce census indicates, and the value was \$159,644,063.

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

A young man may induce the girl's father to toe the mark by posing as the mark.

Escape From Radio Blessed are the meek, for they never will be called upon to do any radio announcing.—Adrian Daily Telegram.

Nothing Speedier Hospital Doctor (jokingly)—And how did you get here? New Patient—Flu—Toledo Blade.

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



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

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

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Your Money Refunded Write for particulars of my "Home Beauty Treatment" and receive booklet free. MADAME DE LA MAR Box 98, Dept. 1, Little Rock, Ark.

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Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Also cures itching scalp. Write for free booklet. Parker Bros. Co., Boston, Mass.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO

Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Huxon Chemical Works, Fairbairn, N. Y.

Feel Good

Most ailments start from poor elimination (constipation or semi-constipation). Intestinal poisons sap vitality, undermine health and make life miserable. Tonight try NR—Nature's Remedy—all-vegetable corrective—not just an ordinary laxative. See how NR will aid in restoring your appetite and rid you of that heavy, luggish, peevish feeling. Mild, safe, purely vegetable.

NR TO-NIGHT

At Druggists—only 25c W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 24-1929.

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MAYBE HE'LL FEEL THIS ONE



LEGION OF THIS STATE TO RAISE FUND JULY 1-7

The American Legion posts of this state are called upon to raise an emergency relief fund equalling ten cents per member during the week beginning July 1 in a letter written to the department commander, Rufus Scott, Jr., Paris, by the national commander, Paul V. McNutt.

The letter follows: "One of the greatest services the American Legion has found to perform has been emergency relief in time of disaster. That the Legion has rendered such service quickly, intelligently and in a manner possible only to men trained in wartime discipline, is attested by the thousands of lives which have been saved and by a general appreciation out of which has come the slogan: 'In time of disaster—the American Legion.' "The experiences in the floods

of New England, in the disasters in Florida; in the floods of Mississippi; when the dam broke in California, and in scores of other emergencies, have led us to organize emergency relief units in all of our posts. This has not been an effort to take the place of existing relief organizations, but to give relief in the 'gap period'

before other relief organizations come on the scene. When such organizations do appear, then the Legion joins hands with them in a common effort to serve and to rehabilitate.

"Our experiences have shown us the urgent need of an emergency relief fund. In the past our posts in the heart-of the disaster have depleted their treasuries to purchase food, clothing, medicine and other necessities before the organizer relief organizations could function. Many lives have been saved with the money from the pockets of Legionnaires first on the scene.

"This has worked a hardship on individual Legionnaires who not only have furnished the manpower in the emergency, but the funds as well; sometimes to the extent of real and personal financial embarrassment.

"The tenth annual national convention in San Antonio, recognizing this necessity of the Legion raising a national emergency fund issued a mandate that it be done. The national executive committee, at its meeting in May, likewise adopted a resolution decreeing that contributions be collected from members of the Legion and the Auxiliary; that each department be urged to collect a sum which shall equal at least ten cents per member, and that the sum be turned over to National headquarters.

"In conforming to the convention mandate and the national executive committee resolution, I hereby set the week beginning July 1 for the collections to be made in each department, in the manner deemed best and most expedient by the department commander, and

the posts under his jurisdiction. It was the thought of the executive committee that more than one day would be needed and as many of the posts will be holding conferences on ways and means of celebrating July Fourth, it is believed the period between July 1 and 7 will be most opportune."

CHANEY HAS BIZARRE ROLE IN JUNGLE FILM

Grappling with wild tigers and gorillas and the still more dangerous human emotions, Lon Chaney gives the screen one of his most bizarre, thrilling and powerful dramatic portrayals in "Where East Is East," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's grim drama of an Oriental jungle at the Star Theatre Wednesday and Thursday, June 26-27. Chaney, in the role of "Tiger" Haynes, jungle animal trapper, rides at the head of herds of elephants, battles with a ferocious tiger and actually traps one of the great beasts. His death struggle with a gorilla is a sensational highlight. Underlying the thrills is a gorgeous love romance.

Tod Browning, responsible for many Chaney hits, directed Chaney's portrayal in a grippingly convincing and his make up a new and remarkable instance of his uncanny skill at disguise. Lupe Velez, as his native daughter, is a fiery little creature in a vivid role, and Estelle Taylor as the exotic Oriental vampire is compellingly beautiful. Louis Stern as the priest and Mrs. Wong Wing as the Chinese grandmother are cleverly cast. Lloyd Hughes scores a triumph as the romantic lead.

The great river scene and the jungle episodes, including the trapping of the tiger, are spectacular backgrounds for the swift-moving action.

"THE WILD PARTY" IDEAL PICTURE FOR CLARA BOW

No more ideal play for the animated talents of Miss Clara Bow has ever been chosen than her latest vehicle, "The Wild Party," which comes to the Star Theatre Monday and Tuesday. "The Wild Party" is a vivacious, fast-moving production based on the story by Warner Fabian, famous author

of popular novels of the jazz age. There are several real wild parties in the play and their watchword seems to be "when better whoopee is made, Clara will make it." Girls who are known throughout film-dom for their "it" qualities take part in the production. Dorothy Arzner, director of the picture, spent considerable time selecting the desired types of whoopee-making pep-sisters to fill the roles of members of Clara's "gang" in the play.

July 10 to 20 has been set as date for the fourth annual motorcade conducted by the WTCC so as to include two district meetings of the regional organization. These are the Big Bend district meet at Van Horn July 13 and the Pecos Valley-Inter Mountain meet at Roswell July 16.

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With fancy clocks and heels—they will please you. We have just received, also a large assortment of ladies' wash dresses.

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It Is Easy to be Penny Wise and Pound Foolish

Don't be deceived into believing all overalls are alike. They are not. Bargain counter overalls cannot save you the money FITZ overalls can save. Visit our store today, try on FITZ overalls and take advantage of FITZ extra wear, extra comfort extra satisfaction, extra value. The FITZ guarantee protects you.

1—SIZES You don't have to get a size marked larger than your actual size in order to be fitted. If your size is 42, you needn't buy a 48 or 50 (extra sizes which cost extra) to be fitted. A 42 size FITZ will fit you first, last and all the time.

2—MATERIALS FITZ denim is heavy, stout fabric of wonderful quality. It stands rough wear and protects the wearer.

The thread, too, is strong. Its strength is not guessed at. It is tested by machinery. That's why FITZ overalls do not rip and make work for the women folks.

FITZ buttons and buckles are extra heavy rust-proof metal. Buttons are riveted on to stay.

3—SHRINKAGE FITZ denim is shrunk in the piece, saving a radical shrinkage when overalls reach the washtub or get soaked by rain. FITZ overalls fit you when you put them on and until they are worn to shreds.

4—COMFORT No other brand of overalls contains so much yardage per garment, size for size, as FITZ overalls. This is the secret of their roominess and comfort. There is no binding in arms, legs or body. You work with free movement in any position. Even the suspenders are wider and longer to ease the shoulders.

5—WORKMANSHIP FITZ overalls are the neatest overalls made. They are finished with utmost care from top to bottom. This exacting work improves both appearance and wearing qualities. It puts extra wear, longer life and greater satisfaction into them, even if it doesn't show.

6—GUARANTY You take no chances with FITZ overalls. The manufacturer puts honest material and workmanship into them. They are not only good . . . they are guaranteed absolutely. If a FITZ garment should ever prove unsatisfactory, bring it right back to us and get your money without a quibble.

Price on Overalls \$1.49

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