

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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SUB-JUNIORS HAVE INTERESTING CONTESTS; COMPETITION BRISK IN EVENTS STAGED AT SCHOOL

Much Interest Manifested In Outcome of Each Event, and Every Contestant Put Up a Noble Fight to Take First Place; Some of These Youngsters Set Marks Which Would Be Credit To Any School.

A contest for sub-junior children was held at the high school building Wednesday evening, the third of April, when the winners were as follows:

Boys' declamation, Johnnie Lee Gore first, Bobbie Conway, second.

Girls' declamation, Emmagene Kimbriel, first; Ruth Conway, second; Marjorie Lacy, third.

Boys' story telling, Johnny Lee Gore, first; Bruce Parr, second; Morris Wayne Lacy, third.

Girls' story telling, Marjorie Lacy, first; Glenda Carter, second; Nell Chiles, third.

Field contests were held Friday afternoon, resulting as follows:

Boys' fifty yard dash, Douglas Short, first; Price Brookfield, second; Alfred Wedel, third.

Girls' fifty yard dash, Willie Elen Cogdill, first; Margaret Morton, second; Nell Chiles, third.

Boys' relay, Douglas Short, O. Donaldson, N. Taylor, M. W. Lacy, first team; Billie Carter, M. McFarland, P. Brookfield, M. Todd, second; V. Weis, M. Elliott, R. Baker, G. Green, third.

Girls' relay, Marjorie Lacy, Margaret Morton, Virginia Turner, Luella Lindsay, first; Ruth Conway, Rosie Lee Collins, Roberta Rushing, Eddie Bell Stanley, second; Myrtle Rule, Edna Earl Curry, Glenda Carter, Nell Chiles, third.

Boys' sack race, N. Taylor, first; E. Kohner, second; V. Weis, third.

Girls' sack race, Marjorie Lacy, first; Edna Earl Curry, second; Nell Chiles, third.

Boys' potato race, C. Allen, first; G. Green, second; M. W. Lacy, third.

Girls' potato race, Willie Elen Cogdill, first; Frances Key, second; Edna Earl Curry, third.

Boys' high jump, P. Brookfield, first; D. Short, second; A. Wedel, third.

Girls' high jump, Willie Elen Cogdill, first; Frieda Johnson, second; Glenda Carter, third.

Boys' broad jump, P. Brookfield, first; D. Short, second; J. Stanley, third.

Girls' broad jump, Willie Elen Cogdill, first; Ruth Conway, second; Nell Chiles, third.

Boys' ball throw, O. Donaldson, first; A. Wedel, second; R. Massey, third.

Girls' ball throw, Willie Elen Cogdill, first; Clara Mae Perry, second; Ruth Conway, third.

HAS SURGICAL OPERATION

Charlie M. Hart underwent an operation at the county hospital in Hereford Wednesday morning for relief of intestinal adhesions. Mr. Hart was injured two years ago when he jumped from a header barge and since has suffered from intestinal disorders. He withstood the operation well and was reported Thursday morning as doing well and hopes were entertained for his speedy recovery.

MOVED TO THE FARM

J. D. Porter and family moved from town where they have been living for the past few years to their farm about twelve miles west of town. He says it seems all right and natural to be living on the farm again. The house in which they have been living belonged to Dr. McElroy and is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. William Ginyer.

T. H. MURRY HERE TUESDAY

T. H. Murry of Bovine was a business visitor here Tuesday. He stated that wheat is growing nicely to his locality and conditions are favorable for all kinds of crops. He has a big acreage of wheat which is looking fine in spite of the high winds. He took occasion while here to have his name added to the Star's subscription list.

LUMBER YARD IMPROVED

O. F. Lange, manager of the Rockwell lumber yard, has improved the premises by erecting a fence and gateway in front of the yard each side of the office building. The gates are on rollers and add to the efficiency and appearance of the premises.

WANTS COUNTY AGENT

N. B. Norton was in town from his farm Tuesday and while here called on the Star. Mr. Norton is of the opinion that the best financial investment Parmer can make is to employ a county agent to assist the farmers in solving the problems of seed selection, tillage, culling poultry and judging live stock and breed, with the many other problems constantly arising on the farm.

Mr. Norton believes he votes the sentiment of a large majority of farmers of the county in appeal for an agent. The Star has had this matter at heart also ever since it came into existence and has so stated at various times in its columns. It seems encouraging to those who are championing this cause to learn that more of the farmers are coming over to the same opinion.

A WELL RENDERED PROGRAM

Those of our people who were fortunate enough to be present at the program given by the girls' glee club of Canyon at the school auditorium last Friday night are eloquent in their praise of the program, which consisted of a number of songs and choruses interspersed with vocal and violin solos. The beauty of the costumes worn by the young ladies added to the beauty of their voices to make it one of the most beautiful programs with which our people have been greeted during the season.

B. T. GALAWAY HOME

B. T. Galaway who was called away last week to the bedside of his mother at Coleman, returned home Sunday evening. Mr. Galaway's mother passed away last Wednesday evening, April 3. He has the sincere sympathy of his friends here in his deep bereavement.

WHEAT MEN TO ORGANIZE, SAYS REPORT

Possibility of New Elevator Seen as Organization Nears Perfection; Much Money Pledged.

A goodly number of local growers met at the school building last Thursday night to discuss the probabilities of a permanent local organization.

Reports of those who had the work in hand showed that more than 12,000 acres had been already signed up for this season's pool, with a good likelihood of several thousands more.

The probability of a local association elevator for handling the crop was also discussed and about \$8,000 worth of stock was subscribed with a good prospect of enough more to easily put the proposition over before harvest. It was not fully decided as to whether a new elevator shall be built here or a proposition presented for the purchase of one of those already here. Those who were present report that the association elevator now appears to be a certainty.

HAVE GOODS TRADES DAY

Saturday was trades day and the occasion called a large number of people into town. The event was conducted as usual in the street and twenty-one people were given rewards.

An auction sale was held before the trades day schedule was taken up.

Material for New Building Coming In Rapidly

Much of the material for the new building of the Turner-Parr Trading Company and the J. A. Blackwell residence arrived the latter part of last week and work of molding the concrete blocks for Turner-Parr was begun Monday morning.

These gentlemen have bought their own machine and are doing the molding work themselves. They are turning out about 500 a day but the blocks must dry for about ten days before they are cured enough to place in the walls, so that it will be the latter part of next week before the work of laying may be commenced.

Workmen on the Blackwell residence are busy completing the garage and the basement for the house, the materials for which also arrived last week. Bricks for the veneer part of the house are being placed on the ground.

BOVINA MAN HAS GOOD COWS

F. L. Carson, who lives near Bovina, was a business visitor here Saturday and took occasion to call at the Star office and renew his subscription to the Star.

Mr. Carson believes in the dairy regime on the farm and has a herd of sixteen fine Jersey cows, nine of which are now giving a fine flow of milk. Mr. Carson says these nine cows are making his living and yielding him a nice profit over and above their expense for feed and care.

With such a program on his farm he has practically all income from his farm crops as profit with which to swell his bank account. Mr. Carson says he likes to read the Star and does not wish to miss an issue.

NEW PRODUCE BUSINESS

C. S. Burns who has been operating a shoe repair shop and cream station in the Weir building begun erection of a produce building south of the tracks this week. When completed Mr. Burns will do a cream and produce business.

BUILD STORE ROOM AND SHOP

The Truitt-Landrum Lumber Co. has completed erection of a building in the rear of their office, to be used as a store room and carpenter's shop. This is a much needed addition for this firm.

Thin Wheat Shows to Good Advantage

O. G. Turner and J. W. Parr have a section of wheat about five miles northeast of Friona that is sure strutting its stuff in the way of growing. Much of the wheat is now standing about nine inches high and of a very dark green color and has stooped until the stalks seem crowded in the drill rows, although it was planted with a lister drill, with only twelve pounds of seed to the acre.

One noteworthy feature of this crop is that on a part of the land the seed became so low in one section of the drill that only half of the holes were feeding, leaving the drills two feet apart. On this part of the land the wheat is much taller and the stools much more numerous. Present indications are that although there was but half as much wheat sown here, the yield will be as great and perhaps greater than where the drills are but one foot apart.

This condition is making wheat growers wonder if it is not better perhaps to make the drills wider and save one half the seed and at the same time get as large a yield. Especially does this plan seem advisable should the season prove to be unusually dry.

TO BROADCAST SUNDAY

Friona will be represented on the air Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. This will be a musical program prepared by Prof. Armstrong and Miss Adams which will be varied with readings by Miss Adams. The instrumental numbers will be given by Prof. Armstrong and his cornet pupils with the addition of a number of vocal and piano solos by Miss Adams.

TRADES DAY SUGGESTIONS

Several farmers, while not wishing to be considered as dictating to the trades day committee, feel like offering suggestions as to varying the adopted program.

One popular suggestion is that instead of the cash prize that a registered pig or calf be offered.

Argument favoring this plan is that every registered animal added to the community will add toward replacing scrub animals, and this move if adopted will benefit not only the party winning the grand prize, but eventually will benefit the community and at the same time cost no more than the cash prize.

MRS. BECKNER HOME

Mrs. L. F. Beckner returned home Wednesday from a week's visit with relatives in Hedley. She says it rained while she was away until she had little opportunity to visit and is pleased to be back at home.

THE SILVER FLEET

The Goodrich Silver Fleet passed through Friona early in the afternoon Tuesday. Nine of the fourteen cars of the fleet came up in town, then returned to the Magnolia filling station where the entire fleet tarried for about fifteen minutes before resuming its journey toward El Paso.

Board Says Conway Not Yet Elected

It was erroneously stated in last week's Star that the board of trustees had elected Prof. Conway as superintendent of the local school for the coming term.

We are informed by members of the board that this was in error as to real facts. The old board simply endorsed Mr. Conway for another term and recommended his re-election, but left the matter entirely up to the new board. There seems to be no question, however, but that this endorsement will be fully ratified by the new board.

MAY HAVE PEDIGREED SEED FARM

J. R. Niblett, representing the W. H. Galloway cotton breeding farms at Cordell, Oklahoma, and San Angelo, Texas, was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Mr. Niblett, assisted by T. J. Browning and Hollis Browning will represent the Galloway farm in handling the pedigreed cotton seed produced on it.

Messrs. Niblett and Browning are also interested in the establishment of a pedigreed seed farm near Friona and feel sure Mr. Galloway will be led to see the desirability of the Friona county as a suitable place for the establishment of such a farm. These gentlemen should be given the unstinted support of the business interests of Friona in their most worthy effort.

ATTEND HARDWARE CONVENTION

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell of the Blackwell hardware store, spent part of the week in Amarillo attending the Texas Hardware Convention. Mr. Blackwell is one of the most progressive hardware dealers on the Plains and gets a great benefit from these gatherings. They report a most interesting and enjoyable time.

Frank Truitt and J. W. Wood were in Canyon Saturday and were accompanied home by Misses Marllon Truitt, Mary Reeve, Irene Newman, Esther Reeve and Mary Spring, who spent the week-end here with home folks.

MAN INSTANTLY KILLED WHEN TRACTOR WHEELS PASS ACROSS HEAD AND CHEST LAST MONDAY

Falls from Front of Tractor Directly In Path of Wheels and Is Dead Before Companions Discover Mishap. Had Been Employed In Neighborhood for About Two Years, Coming Here from Oklahoma.

UNIQUE SALES BILL

Jacob Siefert of Gallon, received from W. S. Dunagan, Martinsville, Indiana, a unique copy of a sales bill which had been printed in the Anderson, Kentucky News in 1849 and which has become the property of William Rush, Guthrie, a realtor. Dunagan did the "sharerock" work of Peace Lutheran church at Gallon at the time of its erection, says the Bucyrus Telegraph-Forum.

Including in the many commodities for sale is found a barrel of whiskey, believed to be about the only article for which a bid would be made today. Six negro slaves are also included in the bill, but stipulation is made that they must all be sold to one party and not separated. The sale bill as it appeared 80 years ago reads as follows:

"Having sold my farm and am leaving for Oregon Territory" by ox team, will offer on March 1, 1849, all ox teams except two teams, Buck and Ben and Tom and Jerry; 2 milk cows, 1 gray mare and colt, 1 pair of oxen and yoke, 1 baby yoke, 2 ox carts, 1 iron plow with wood mole board, 800 feet of poplar weather boards, 1500 ten-foot fence rails, 1 sixty gallon soap kettle, 85 sugar troughs made of white ash timber, 10 gallons maple syrup, 2 spinning wheels, 30 pounds of nut-tallow, 1 large loom made by Jerry Wilson, 300 hoop poles, 100 split hoops, 100 empty barrels, 1 32-gallon barrel of Johnson-Miller whiskey, 7 years old; 20 gallons of apple brandy, 1 40-gallon copper still, oak tan leather, 1 dozen reed hooks, 2 handle hooks, 3 scythes and cradles, 1 dozen wooden pitch-forks, one-half interest in an yard, 1 32-calibre rifle, bullet mold, and powder horn, rifle made by Ben Miller, 50 gallons soft soap, bacon and lard, 40 gallons sorghum molasses, 6 head of fox hounds and soft moulder except one.

"At the same time I will sell my six negro slaves—two men 35 and 50 years old, two boys, mulatto wenches, 40 and 30 years old. Will sell all together to same party as will not separate them.

"Terms of sale, cash in hand or note to draw four per cent interest with Bob McConnell as security. My home is two miles south of Versailles, Ky., on McCook's ferry pike. Sale will begin at 8:00 a. m. Plenty to eat and drink. (Signed) "J. L. MOSE,"

The Daily Union, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

GOOD VOTE IS RECORDED SATURDAY

C. F. Allen of Homeland Is High Man Among the Many Candidates; Other Make Good Mark

At the school election held here last Saturday the voting was widely scattered among a large number of candidates, there being in all 114 votes cast.

C. F. Allen of the Homeland community was high man with 107 votes. E. V. Rushing of Friona, was a close second with 105. F. L. Reed and A. C. Elliott, two outgoing trustees were chosen to succeed themselves with 65 votes each. L. F. Lillard was next highest with 45 votes. Other candidates received support in votes ranging from one to a dozen.

For county trustee F. W. Reeve received 107 and for trustees at large J. D. Hamlin received 105 votes.

Mrs. Nat Jones and Misses Neva Jones and Marie Wilson and Faye Singleterry visited Mrs. Julia B. Sowell and children and Mrs. Pearl Singleterry Monday evening.

Francis Serrierie, who had been working on the J. J. Taylor farm five miles west of town, met a tragic and sudden death Monday when he fell beneath the wheels of a tractor and the wheels passed over his head and chest.

Mr. Serrierie was helping Mr. Taylor start a tractor which had been over hauled and it being hard to crank, a neighbor J. B. McFarland, had come to their assistance with his tractor and was pulling the other. Before starting the McFarland tractor Serrierie had stepped up in front of the other with his foot on the crank to assist in cranking. When the front tractor started his foot must have slipped and he fell directly in front of one of the front wheels of the rear engine. His fall was not noticed by Mr. Taylor on the seat of the rear engine until the front wheel had passed over his head and chest. Mr. Taylor called to McFarland to stop, but ere the engine could be stopped the drive wheel with its sharp lugs had crushed the unfortunate man's head.

It is thought the passage of the front wheel over his chest caused death. O. G. Turner, justice of the peace, was called and an inquest held, he rendering a verdict of death by unavoidable accident.

The unfortunate man was about seventy years old and came here from Oklahoma about two years ago and spent two seasons cropping with Harley Nalon about ten miles south, but during the past few months had been living alone on the Taylor farm. He was fairly well known to our people.

Word of his death was sent two sons and a daughter living at Blackwell, Oklahoma, and word was wired back to prepare the body for burial at Friona on Wednesday, and that morning a son, George Serrierie and daughter, Mrs. Lenora Shaw, accompanied by a neighbor, Mrs. Hackler, arrived in Friona and funeral services were held in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the Methodist church, conducted by Rev. Porter. Another son, Fred Serrierie of Blackwell, and daughter from Denver, Colorado, were not able to be present. Those who came will remain until Saturday, when they will see the personal effects of the deceased at auction.

Frances Serrierie was born at Galopolis, Ohio, October 18, 1857, and was married to Miss Amanda M. Studabaker at Lawrence, Kansas in 1884. He came to his death April 8, 1929, near Friona, Texas, and is survived by four children, as named above, also seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

The Friona Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. Mingle Goodwine on Wednesday afternoon of last week, with Mrs. R. L. Diger as hostess and a goodly number of members present.

The subject for the afternoon was "Home Making" and the roll call response was Things we most enjoy in the home. The roll call was followed by the singing of "Home Sweet Home" by the club. A paper prepared and read by Mrs. J. A. Blackwell entitled "Things that contribute toward home making" was both entertaining and instructive.

This was followed by a round table discussion of household helps, short cuts and time saving, led by Mrs. R. H. Kinsley.

Two piano solos were rendered, one by Mrs. Hanson and one by Mrs. L. F. Lillard.

Following the program the hostess served delicious refreshments of tea and wafers.

Miss Katie McFarland, teacher in W. T. S. T. C., spent the week-end with home folks here.

All Over the Map

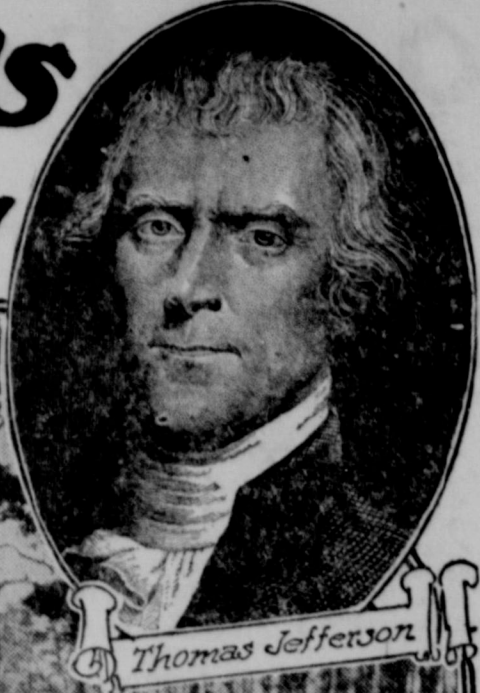
By Albert T. Reid



Jefferson's Birthday



Memorial Services at Jefferson's Tomb



Thomas Jefferson

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

APRIL 13 is a day for honoring the memory of one of the most versatile Presidents the United States has ever had. It is the anniversary of the birthday of Thomas Jefferson and, although congress has not yet acted upon the proposal to make it a national holiday, the anniversary is generally or locally observed by many Americans in recognition of Jefferson's services to the nation.

When Jefferson was approaching the end of his long and varied career, he composed the epitaph which he wished to have inscribed upon his tomb. It read: "Here was buried Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of American Independence, of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and the Father of the University of Virginia." If Jefferson were to be remembered for nothing more than those three things, his fame would be secure. But history has written these other achievements under his name. He was a member of the Continental congress, 1775-76 and a signer of the Declaration. In 1776 he was a member of the legislature of Virginia and a leader in important legal reforms. In 1779 he was governor of Virginia; in 1783 a member of congress; from 1784 to 1789 he was United States minister to France; he was the first secretary of state, serving in Washington's cabinet 1790-94; he was Vice President 1797-1801 and he was the third President of the United States, 1801-1809. During his Presidency he made the famous Louisiana purchase from France, which carried the American flag in one giant leap from the Mississippi to the summit of the Rockies and paved the way for the extension of this country from sea to sea.

"Perhaps no other public man this country has ever had, not even the many-sided Roosevelt, nor the much-lifted Franklin, was so actively and so practically interested in so many and so much varied matters," writes a recent historian. "His did not merely play, dilate-wise, with these things, but went into each of them, whether it was some matter of science, agriculture, art, literature, history, or what not, with active interest and, usually, achieved something worthwhile with it."

Philosopher, scientist, artist and writer were roles he played to his own greatest satisfaction, according to another historian. "I was always fond of philosophy even in its drier form," he wrote while still a youth. At other times his letters declare: "Nature intended me for the tranquil pursuits of science by rendering them my supreme delight;" science "is my passion," politics "is my duty;" and he said nothing lured him from such studies but his "revolutionary duties."

In fact, the list of his interests and activities is an amazing one and recent historical researches have brought to light a great number of interesting facts about Jefferson that are little known to the average American. As a farmer Jefferson was far in advance of his time. On his Virginia plantation he

practiced rotation of crops long before this basic principle of scientific agriculture was thought of by a people who were to build a nation deeply rooted in the products of the soil. As a patron of the improvement of live stock in this country and the introduction of new fruits and vegetables he was in constant communication with men interested in these subjects, both in America and Europe. While he was President he laid the foundation for the modern system of government crop reporting by personally watching the markets of Washington for eight years and recording the earliest and latest appearances of 37 different farm products.

As a scientist his name is preserved in scientific records in the Latinized technical name of an extinct ground sloth whose fossil remains he was the first to describe, "Megalonyx Jeffersoni." When he sent Lewis and Clark on their famous exploring expedition into the newly-acquired territory beyond the Mississippi, one of the duties which he charged them was that of making accurate and complete records of the natural history of the region, the life of the native races, the fauna and flora, weather conditions and the like. It is not generally known, perhaps, but he was also interested in ethnology and in 1791 he made a tour of Long Island to visit the Indians of that region and to record their language. The result was a 200-word vocabulary of these Indians the manuscript of which, in Jefferson's own handwriting is still preserved.

Rotation of crops and other forms of scientific agriculture, however, are not the only things for which the agriculture of today is indebted to Thomas Jefferson. When the farmer plows up an old meadow, turning the sod over upon itself, he can thank Thomas Jefferson, the inventor. For it was this man who invented the plow mold-board which makes modern grass-land plowing possible. When the motorist folds down the top of his car to get the full benefit of the cool breeze, he can thank Jefferson for the invention which makes it possible to do so. When the desk worker tilts back in his comfortable swivel chair or swings around easily instead of getting up and turning the chair, he should remember gratefully the name of Thomas Jefferson, for it was this Virginian who invented the only improvement in seating devices since the time of the early Egyptians. In fact, all inventors should look upon Jefferson as their patron saint. For when a man devises something new and establishes in court his right to it against those who would imitate it and profit thereby, he is indebted to Jefferson for laying down the principle upon which the United States patent office is founded.

No less interesting than Jefferson the scientist, and the inventor, is Jefferson the patron of fine arts. He was keenly interested in literature and was himself a writer of note. He was a musician and an accomplished violinist. It is recorded that when his early home, the house of his father at Shadwell, was burned in 1770, although he lost all of his books and papers, he rejoiced in the fact

that his violin was saved by a negro servant. As an artist he expressed himself best in architecture, and monuments to his architectural taste are to be found today in the beautiful buildings of Georgian style on the campus of the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, but more particularly on his estate nearby, the famous Monticello. Monticello was Jefferson's residence from 1770 until his death in 1826. Built under his personal direction after his ideas the house took more than 30 years for completion. He selected the site, supervised the clearing away of the hilltop, drew the plans and designs for the house, chose the stone and timber, directed the preparation of the former and the dressing of the latter, looked after the manufacture of the nails by his own servants, devised ingenious contrivances for comfort and convenience, designed the interior decorations, and personally selected the furnishings and ornaments and laid out the grounds about the house.

The result of his work was pointed to in the early days as one of the few examples of beautiful architecture of which America could boast. Foreigners, traveling in this country during the Revolution and afterwards, often commented upon the beauty of the mansion. The marquis of Chateaufort wrote after a visit to Monticello: "Jefferson is the first American who has consulted the fine arts, to know how he would shelter himself from the weather." The duc de la Rochefoucauld-Liancourt who visited Jefferson in 1797, said: "Monticello, according to its first plans was infinitely superior to all other houses in America in point of taste and convenience."

As a statesman and a political leader, no finer tribute has ever been paid to this man who has given us the phrase "Jeffersonian Democracy" as a symbol of political thought, than that expressed by a recent biographer, Francis W. Hirst, says:

To the students of political philosophy Jefferson is the most interesting of all American statesmen, because he combined with a marvelous insight into the springs of human nature and into the motives that sway individuals or masses an extensive knowledge of political science and history. He was a theorist, but always at school with experience. Among the founders of the Great Republic the statesman who wrote the Declaration of Independence and added Louisiana to the Union can never be forgotten. To those who, in spite of failures and disappointments, still rest their hopes of peaceful and civilized progress on representative government and popular education, Jefferson is a prophet, and more than a prophet. By those who believe that the success of democratic institutions and the establishment of good-will between nations and classes depend on a wide dissemination of liberal ideas the author of the Statute of Religious Freedom and the successful opponent of the sedition laws will be deemed not unworthy of a place beside Milton and Hampden and other heroic men who, down to our own times, have withstood the tyranny of priest, soldier, monarch or bureaucrat. Those, again, who love republican frugality and simplicity, who wish their ministers to be thrifty stewards of public money, and would equalize opportunity, partly by a just system of taxation, partly by judicious expenditure on public health and education, will learn alike from the precepts and practice of Jefferson that no one—not even a Peel, a Cobden, or a Gladstone—did more to graft these fruitful aims and golden rules of administration upon a new democracy.

was the custom of both candidates, Wiley recalls, to offer lifts to foot-wear travelers whom they passed on the road. Placing the newly found friend between them, they tried to draw him out on the political situation, without revealing their identity, attempting to get an insight into unadulterated public opinion.

Profit From Lobsters

At Monhegan Island this last winter, twenty miles out at sea off the Maine coast, forty lobster fishermen operate

from 100 to 200 traps each, which cost them \$5 apiece. Boats are all equipped with power lifters operated from the marine motors. Fishing is done in water 250 to 400 feet deep and the lobsters are the largest and finest caught anywhere in American waters. A few of the most industrious Monheganites make from \$2,000 to \$4,000 in their eight months season of lobstering, which begins on November 1 and ends June 25.

Alligator kids footwear is a skin.

MORE THAN WAGES

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

CYRENA WARE had stepped into Cottrell's on her way home to look at a rack of new gingham. She needed a fresh gown to wear to her work and gingham was so satisfactory. There was one of green-and-white check with white plume trimmings, smart and serviceable. She was just taking a peep at the price tag when she heard her name mentioned by some one who was standing hidden behind an adjoining rack of late spring bargains. "It's a shame, his letting her work the way she does."

"But, my dear, he can't earn enough to keep her and the child," returned another voice. "He had no business to get married, then."

"Well, I am terribly sorry for the poor thing."

Cyrena's face glowed and her dark eyes flashed. She bit her lip until it hurt. She had recognized both voices; they were those of two neighbors who were always most cordial to her. Yet here they were discussing her in a public place. She was tempted to show herself to them and challenge them, but, after all, they were neighbors. One had to live beside one's neighbors a long time. Better never to let them know she had heard anything, better to steal away secretly if she could and ignore the matter afterward.

There was a rack of coats near and Cyrena made her way to it unobserved. The only saleswoman visible was busy with the two women who had been discussing her and her affairs. From rack to rack she moved cautiously until she was well out of their way. A moment later she was in the street walking rapidly homeward. It came to her regretfully that the dress she had wanted so much probably would not be there when she again had time to go after it.

Cyrena Ware was thirty, a tall, well-proportioned woman with the color of health in her cheeks, the light of vigor in her eyes and the redundant grace of strength in her easy movement. Plainly, a trifle shabbily dressed, she still managed to present an appearance of style and feminine charm. She had been married nine years and had worked seven in the same office. During that time her pay had been increased twice. She was now earning \$30 a week with her brains and hands. Her husband with his hands alone had never earned more than \$18 and for some time now he had been out of employment.

Those women, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Taylor, had, Cyrena knew, voiced the common opinion of all who knew her. It did seem strange to them, she supposed. They had husbands who "brought home the bacon." In vulgar parlance, and all they had to do was to cook it. Mrs. Taylor had been "terribly sorry for her," Cyrena winced. The pity had hit her harder than the criticism. She wanted to be let alone to do the best she knew how.

Her thoughts were troubled and her heart heavy. It was spring and she was tired. Junior had just got over the measles and Albert's leg had been hurting him again. Then, too, the work at the office had been unusually heavy. Cyrena felt old and depressed.

Birds were singing and daffodils glowing in Bennett park through which she passed as the shortest way home. She sat down to rest a moment on a convenient bench, to look at the flowers and listen to the birds and get back to normal if she could. She would not go home with a long face.

Suddenly she realized that it was not so much what her two neighbors had said as what had been gathering in her own consciousness for days that disturbed her. It was spring and she wanted to be about a woman's business of cleaning, settling her home to rights. She wanted flowers, green grass, a little car, maybe. Above all, she wanted to stay at home. Her business air was all pretense. At heart she was a mere woman who loved domesticity, longed to be provided for and protected. It was not her desire to go forth and earn wages for the three of them. But Albert could not do it, and they had to live. She had known all about the bad leg before she married him. Yet it had made no difference. She loved him.

There was a rustle and a young pair took the bench behind her. The young man put his arm about the girl's shoulders, she inclined her head toward him, he looked into her face. They were unaware of Cyrena as if she had not existed. In their low, happy voices they were talking. She heard the word "love" repeated again and again.

It brought back to her her own courtship. She and Albert had come to this very park to talk over the future, make plans, explore each other's hearts. How happy they had been! No, she did not regret it. She would rather be wage earner for Albert than the petted darling of a rich man like John Hess who had wanted to marry her at the same time Albert had. She had chosen Albert because she loved him. And their love had lasted. She might feel worn and a bit discouraged some times, but her heart had not changed. She might be pitted, have to hear her husband criticized, but she could not help that. She knew that Albert did the best he could, that she did the best she could

and that nobody could do better in their places.

She began to feel rested and cooled and she arose. As she passed the lovers they continued unaware of her. She sighed and smiled at their sweet foolishness. Bless them and their springtime wooing, the dear young things!

Two blocks farther on Cyrena came to her own dull street and dull high house where she had an apartment. She climbed to her own door.

The door flew open magically and her little boy rushed into her arms.

"Mumsey! Forty kisses!"

Behind him Albert was smiling upon her his gentle, dear smile.

"There's my girl!" He moved forward with his pathetic limp to kiss her.

"Hurry, Mumsey, hurry!" urged Junior.

Cyrena went to her own room. Her bedroom slippers and a negligee lay over the bed placed there by a loving hand. She bathed, put on the loose things and came forth, rosy and refreshed. Junior led her to the table.

"I helped daddy!" Junior cried proudly.

Cyrena sat back and looked at the dainty bountiful meal. Fried chicken, a crisp green salad, fragrant coffee. She gasped a little at the extravagance of it.

"It looks like a—a holiday feast," she said meeting her husband's fine eyes with her tenderest smile.

"It is a celebration," Albert said quietly. "I've got a job, Cyrena—a real head-and-hands job this time. Came right out of a clear sky today. Forty dollars a week to begin with. It looks, Cyrena, as if—as if you and I would have to change works." The pride and satisfaction in his dear face brought tears to Cyrena's eyes.

Rising she went around the table to him and laid her cheek against his. He clung to her hands. Cyrena did not attempt to speak.

After a moment she returned to her place.

"Well, Junior," she said brightly, "do you suppose you and I will get along together with this housekeeping business as well as you and daddy always have?"

Junior looked with fond eyes at his father. Then as fondly at his mother.

"Gee, you're a great couple," he said earnestly.

Huge Appetites Only Normal in Children

Huge appetites are natural to growing children, and should not be curbed. In vigorous boys and girls who are very active the appetite seems unlimited. After eating what appears to be a fair-sized meal when they return from school they are ready two hours later for another meal even larger than their fathers and mothers can eat. Many parents wonder whether such appetites are normal and they become seriously concerned about the large amounts of food their children are eating. The studies which have been made of adolescent boys and girls during recent years show clearly that huge appetites are normal to growing children.

There was a time thirty years ago when it was customary to estimate that a child required half as much energy as a man. The fallacy of this view was revealed through the study of the boys in a boarding school, who were found to eat like hard-working men rather than like half men. The man of ordinary size who does sedentary work does not require nearly so much food as the vigorous adolescent boy does.

Children who are endowed at birth with good constitutions and stable nervous systems are put in jeopardy by neglect of their nutritional needs. After an inadequate breakfast and lunch, boys and girls are so hungry when they return from school that they cannot wait for dinner, so they fill their stomachs with bread and butter or a hastily prepared sandwich or two such a short time before the evening meal that they have no appetite left for it.

The unsatisfactory breakfast and lunch in so many homes has done much to promote the serving of mid-morning lunch in schools. Most of the criticisms one hears against the lunch are not well founded. Many healthy children who are actually hungry by mid-morning would not be so if they were given an adequate breakfast and influenced by the right home routine to eat it.

Every child should eat a wholesome, nourishing breakfast. This may well consist of fruit of some kind, a hot cereal, bread and butter and a glass of milk.

The lunch, if served at home, should include a small serving of meat and at least one hot vegetable. If the child has eaten a satisfactory breakfast and a hearty lunch, then a simple supper is best, consisting of substantial foods which are not difficult to digest and which will not disturb the sleep.—McCall's Magazine.

Sea's Tight Grasp

Fifty-two years ago, E. L. Hawes, then a young lad with a taste for the sea, shipped aboard the bark Pride for his first cruise on the Pacific. Today Hawes, chief steward of the Dollar liner President Harrison, admits "the seas has got me," and declines to spend his old age on shore. Hawes' record includes 348 trips across the Pacific and 11 trips around the world.—Exchange.

No Improvement

Visitor—I see you have got all your daughters off your hands.
Father—Yes; but I have to keep their husbands on their feet.—Answers.

Are You Ready



When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, or constipation or diarrhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.



Prefer Somber Bibles

Bright-colored Bibles are in demand in districts of South America, but in no other part of the world, declared Dr. J. H. Ritson, chief secretary to the British and Foreign Bible society, which sells 3,000 Bibles a day in 600 languages. This statement was made in reply to the question, "Why are Bibles so often not only printed poorly, but bound in mournful black?" propounded recently by the bishop of Southwark, England.

School Children's Sickness

Children lost about 4 per cent of the possible days of attendance at school on account of sickness, according to an article by Dr. Hugh S. Cumming of the United States public health service.

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

On the days that "everything goes wrong," you will find that about all that went wrong were trifles.



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.

Reduce Fever 25¢ Proves Rest

DIXIE

FEVER AND PAIN TABLETS

Also in Powder Form

Old-Time Campaigning

The man who drove Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas around Illinois in 1860 for their famous series of debates is still alive. He is W. N. Wiley of The Dalles, Wash., hale and hearty at ninety. There were no private trains for Presidential candidates then. The two rivals were compelled to move from town to town seated in a covered farm wagon, behind a team of sturdy horses driven by Wiley. It

Motoring Trips in Early Days of Car

How royalty and members of high nobility, in the early days of motoring, were often accompanied on their trips by an engineer "to make sure the thing would work," is related by Hector Rabezana who more than 25 years ago frequently enacted the role of "road engineer."

Mr. Rabezana, who was awarded the medal of merit some years ago for outstanding contributions to the automotive industry and who is a spark plug development engineer, goes on to say:

"Twenty-five years ago the fastest automobile, equipped with a 12-horsepower engine, capable of a speed of slightly over thirty miles an hour, was considered a regular 'speed demon.' The high speed made great appeal to the sportsman and especially the royal families. To them speed meant freedom and the privilege of traveling incognito with all the carefree enjoyment of an adventure."

"Before the crowned heads took to the wheel themselves, they would have either an engineer of the factory or one of the best mechanical men that the factory could produce, drive the car and take care of the necessary repairs on the road, which invariably were in order about every twenty miles of driving. These days were full of excitement and happy memories for the driver, who was entrusted with the lives of such personalities. He was treated in a truly royal fashion, as some one belonging to another

aristocracy; and at the termination of these trips was presented with some gracious token of friendship from the higher-ups—very valuable gifts, and sometimes titles were conferred that put the lucky driver in the peerage line without much effort.

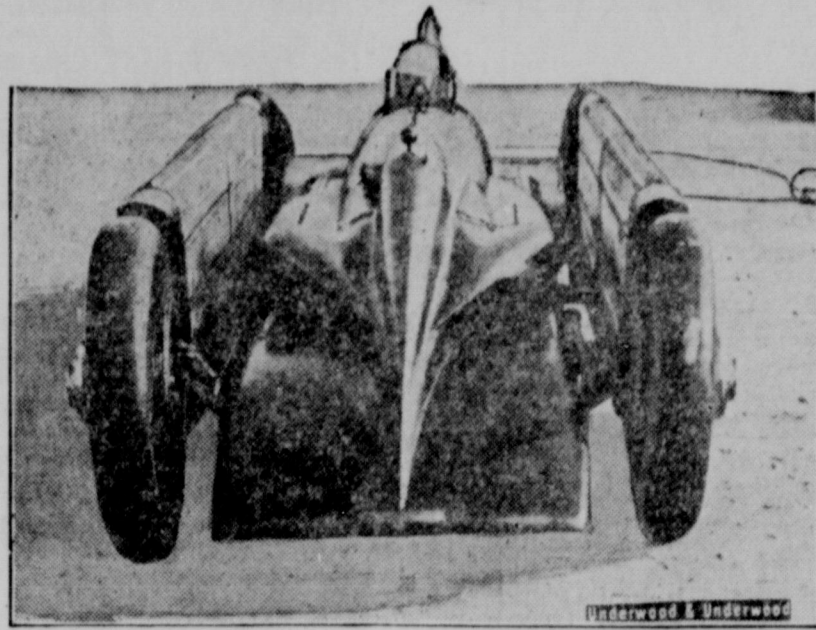
"Many of the old-time racing drivers, whose names have made history in the automobile field, started their colorful career as personal drivers for some majesty or other who later turned the car over to them for sport racing, thus putting them in the lime light.

"Those racing drivers were certainly engine experts—tuning-up of their racing machines was always their personal job and many of them were so jealous of the machine that they would make sleeping quarters near it on the eve of the race, so no one but themselves could touch the delicate machinery."

Burn Out Carbon While Engine Still Running

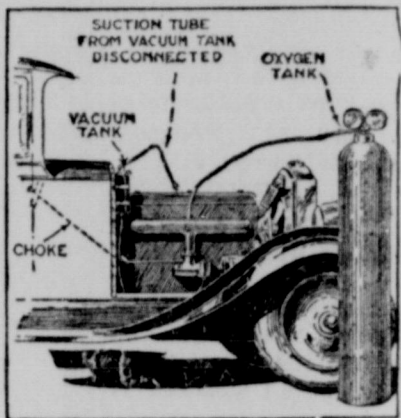
Carbon is usually burned out by blowing oxygen into the spark-plug openings. A quicker way is to draw the oxygen into the cylinders while the motor is running. Attach the hose from the oxygen tank to the intake manifold by unfastening the tube to the vacuum tank and connecting the oxygen hose to the fitting of the vacuum tank lead. Ordinarily the tank will hold sufficient gasoline to run the motor during the oxidation. Be sure that the radiator is full of water. Start the motor and run it slightly faster than idling speed. Turn on the oxygen gradually and at the same time close the choke slowly. Adjust the oxygen valve until the motor

Golden Arrow Is Given Try-Out



An excellent view of the front of the futuristic Golden Arrow, photographed just before Major Segrave, who is seated in the car, set out on his victorious ride against time.

receives so rich a mixture that it will miss. Then let the motor run for ten minutes. The surplus oxygen combines with the carbon in the combustion chamber. Not only is the combustion chamber thoroughly cleaned



Burning Out Carbon.

In this way, but also the exhaust ports and valve stems, and the spark plugs. —R. P. Cole, Paterson, N. J., in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

To paint the exhaust pipe requires a compound capable of resisting a high degree of heat.

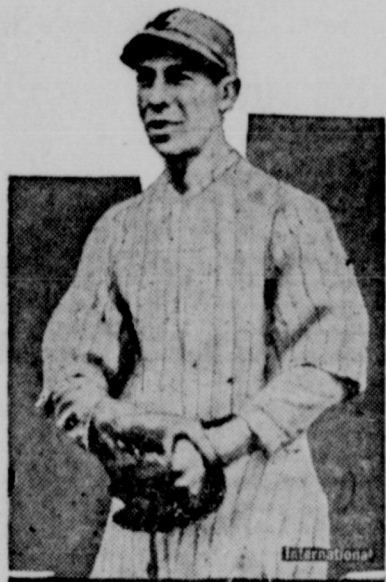
The next endurance marathon will be riding in a rumble seat from New York to Los Angeles.

The purchase of the Lancaster and Fruitville turnpike in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, leaves but one toll road in operation in that state.

Indianapolis is endeavoring to regulate pedestrian traffic. As usual, however, the pedestrian prefers to assume the risks rather than be regulated.

Jack up both rear wheels, put on the emergency brake part way, and test each wheel for equal resistance. Tighten up the loose side so that the resistance is equal, but do not set the bends up far enough to drag on the drum.

High-Priced Rookie



Lyn Lary, who represents \$100,000 purchase by the New York Yankees from the coast and who is now trying for the position as regular shortstop with the world champion Yankees.

Hugo Bezdek Will Teach Football During Summer

Hugo Bezdek, director of athletics at Penn State, will give a course in football coaching in the summer session at the college this year. Denn Will C. Chambers, director, announced. The course will run for three weeks, July 1 to 19.

A similar course in basketball instruction will be offered, with Kenneth D. Loeffler, a former Penn State player, in charge. The basketball section will be taken up during the second three weeks of the summer session, July 22 to August 9.

Bezdek has given such courses formerly, but in the last three or four years, Herb McCracken, Lafayette football coach, has been the instructor. Robert A. Higgins, a member of the regular physical education staff, will assist Bezdek in football instruction.

Breezy Squibs of All Sports

Sleep is the greatest gift to man—except golf.

Jess Altenburg will be a playing manager at Salisbury. He is an outfielder.

Jeff Tesreau, former New York Giant pitcher, is coach of the Dartmouth baseball team.

Pennsylvania outdrew Illinois by \$200,000 in boxing and wrestling for the year of 1928.

Lefty Faulkner, bought by Buffalo from the Giants, formerly pitched for Jersey City and Toronto.

The military polo tournament between teams from the United States and British armies will not be held this year.

In a letter to a friend Walter Johnson says he hasn't given up the idea of pitching a little. His health is improved.

A stock company is being formed in Henderson, N. C., to take over the Raleigh franchise in the Piedmont league.

When the Claremont Country club held a housewarming 3,000 San Franciscans inspected the West's biggest clubhouse.

Dennis J. Murphy, third string Cub catcher, has been released to the Reading (Pa.) club of the International league.

Toledo has bought seven players from big league clubs—Warner, Neun, Thomas, Taylor, Brown, Freigan and McCurdy.

Charles (Tweet) Walsh, Reading second baseman, was at bat 682 times during the 1928 season. He batted for 326.

The women's senior outdoor swimming championship of the Amateur union will be held in Honolulu the coming year.

Jack Quinn, veteran pitcher of Connie Mack's Athletic team training at Fort Myers (Fla.) camp, says: "I hope to win my 20 games this year and see no reason why I can't do it."

Dr. John Lavan of Kansas City, former manager of the Kansas City American association club, has been named to umpire all home games on the University of Missouri baseball schedule.

"Wee Willie" McGill, old-time pitcher, is assistant baseball coach at Butler university of Indianapolis.

So far, Tris Speaker has been able to secure players for his Newark Bears from the Giants, Yankees and Brooklyn.

Washington's Great Backstop

THAT good goods come in small packages is exemplified by Herold Ruel, attorney at law and 145-pound catcher of the Washington Nats, who has been working in the American league for eleven seasons and been catching 100 or more games a season for nine years. Never has Ruel weighed more than 150 pounds while at times his weight has gone below the 140 mark. Nevertheless, he has gone in behind the plate day after day and caught all styles of pitchers, including Walter Johnson, the speed king; Stanley Covelecke and other spitters; Filpo Marberry, another hurler with terrific speed; Carl Mays, the famous submarine pitcher, and a bunch of rookies whose wildness made them anything but easy to handle.

In fact, the day he broke in as a major league catcher with the Browns when only a boy, he was called upon to team up with Grover Lowdermilk, than whom there was none wilder.

"No one knew how much speed Lowdermilk ever had," comments Ruel. "He never really threw as hard a ball as he could because of his lack of control. He knew he was wild and feared that if he put everything on the ball that he was capable of he might kill some batter. So he was content to throw a half-speed ball.

"That reminds me that I was catching Carl Mays the day he threw the ball that resulted in Ray Chapman's death. Ray was a great boy. Everyone liked him. I yelled at him, but it was too late. He never had a chance to dodge.

"Marberry will throw more fast balls in a game than Walter Johnson did toward the close of his career, but when Walter wanted to throw a real fast one, it was faster than any Marberry ever threw me. I believe Herb Pennock is the craftiest pitcher I ever caught. His control is almost perfect and when it comes to generalship I do not believe he has an equal.

"Had a pitcher once, Bill Percy, now in the Coast league, who used to cross me up now and then, so one day I told him we would work without signals. We won that one.

"Yes, a catcher now and then switches signs with his pitcher and infielders for you know a smart base runner can grab the signs from second base. A switch in signs is likely to be dangerous to the batter. In fact, I have seen more than one batter hit seriously with a pitched ball right after I had substituted a switch in signals. He would think a fast one was coming and would step right into a curve."

Of course, Muddy as he is known rather than Herold, cannot go on catching forever, but when he does pass out of the big league picture as a catcher Washington is going to have its troubles replacing him. He was a particularly great asset to the Nats in '24 and '25, the two years that Washington won the American league pennant. He caught all but five games for the Nats in '24 and batted close to the 300 mark.



Muddy Ruel.

Glossless Baseball Will Hasten Game

The makers of the official baseball are confident they will be able to put forth a baseball in 1929 that will have a cover ready for use. There will be no further necessity of rubbing the cover to remove the gloss. The pitchers can start with a new ball and the longer that the ball remains in the game the better adapted it will be in use because a ball which has been in use for an inning or two is just becoming fit for tip-top sport.

This is another improvement which will tend to make baseball better. There were some of these balls in use in 1928, but the fact was not widely circulated because they were an experiment, as the cork center baseball was an experiment when it was first put out.

The matter of baseballs has been badly handled by players and umpires. The former are foolish enough to call for another ball when they should be perfectly satisfied with that which they have. One of the best experienced pitchers in the major leagues sharply criticized young pitchers in a talk one afternoon because the latter were foolish enough to demand a new ball at the very time when they should go on with the old.

Umpires have been criticized for throwing out too many balls at the request of the batter. The latter should have scant consideration because he is the man who finds the baseball a target, while the pitcher must furnish the target, and so far as the use of the baseball is concerned it is apparent that the latter task is the harder of the two.

The new ball will do away with the necessity of soiling a dozen baseballs before a game and also do away with much of the silly superstition that pitchers and batters have acquired in regard to the ball. When it takes 40 baseballs to play nine innings and only 10 of the 40 are lost in the stand, the game seems to have been overcome by a slight attack of baseball-beezy jeebys.—Sporting News.

Comeback of Sande



Earl Sande, who retired last year as premier jockey of the land, working out on one of his horses on the track for a comeback. Since the new ruling that jockeys may own horses, Sande will be permitted to ride the steeds of his own stable which he started last year.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

MR. ROOSTER

"Why is there so much excitement?" asked Mr. and Mrs. Peacock as they walked by.

"Don't you know?" asked Miss Ham.

Mr. and Mrs. Peacock didn't pay much attention as they were too proud to care to see much of the pig family and they wished some one else in the barnyard had answered their question.

But still they repeated their question.

"What is going on, and why is there so much excitement?"

"We are going to have a parade," said Mr. Rooster. "Will you join?"

"Thank you," said Mr. Peacock, "we would be glad to join the parade."

"But you must give us plenty of room," said Mrs. Peacock. "We have to spread our handsome tails and they take up quite a bit of space."

"They are so big and handsome. But we'd love to join the parade for we like to march and strut."

All the other animals agreed to give the peacocks plenty of room, and the parade started.

The farmer couldn't imagine what it all meant. The animals were marching around, all making as much noise as they could.

And that is a good deal of noise, I can assure you!

Mr. Rooster led the parade and he looked very grand with his fine red top or hat.

He crowed and crowed. He felt he was not only leader of the parade but leader of the band.

You see they all said that they did not need any outside band for the parade.

They felt that the noise they would make would be quite enough. And of course it was.

The only difference was that their noise was not like music! But the



Mr. Rooster Led.

animals didn't know good music from bad music and their idea of a band was a great deal of noise.

They marched around the barnyard and Mr. Rooster kept crowing the directions.

"Cock-a-doodle-do, this way, this way," he would call.

And all the animals followed along. Some of them did not walk in a very straight line, but that didn't make much difference.

The crows cawed from above and even the sparrows joined in the noise all they could.

"This suits us," they said to themselves. "These creatures don't mind our voices at all."

"They just like noise. So we can join in a very large chorus like this. Other birds are so fond of their own special songs. And they have such a funny way of caring about tunes."

As a matter of fact, the sparrows were hardly noticed because of the noise the other creatures were making.

Pretty soon the farmer came out to look at them again.

"This must be some one's birthday," he said.

"Anyway, I think I will give them a birthday party. I won't bother about a cake and candles, for they wouldn't care so much for such things, but I will give them some good food, and perhaps a few cake crumbs."

So the farmer gathered together some special goodies and the animals immediately rushed from the parade line and grabbed what they could.

"Dear me," said Mr. Rooster as this happened, "the parade is all over."

"Well," said Miss Ham, "I should think anything would come to an end when there was extra food to be had."

All the animals laughed in their queer ways, but every one had to agree that they certainly had enjoyed the parade in a great hurry when the farmer had given them an extra meal.

But that day in the barnyard was one of the happiest ever had by all the animals, and certainly Mr. Rooster deserved the credit, for he had thought of the idea of the parade—and it was because of that, and so because of him, that they had all had the special, extra treat.

In Training

A boy of twelve, dining at his uncle's made such a good dinner that his aunt observed:

"Johnny, you appear to eat well."

"Yes, aunty," replied the boy, "I've been practicing all my life."—Stray Stories.



Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Stops Malaria, Restores Strength and Energy. It Purifies and Enriches the Blood. You can feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c. (Pleasant to Take)

Mile-Deep Diving

Dr. William Beebe, famous ichthyologist of the American Museum of Natural History, recently told of a new diving device which would enable one to descend a mile below the surface of the sea. It consists of a large steel cylinder, built to withstand a pressure of five tons to the square inch. Water pressure at the depth of one mile is about one ton to the square inch, so that the device would give its users a maximum margin of safety.

Spanish Stilt Walkers

In Spain no parade is complete without its contingent of stilt walkers, who are attired in colorful masquerade costumes.

Boys funk examinations oftener because they are not interested than because they can't learn.



WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache, there is always quick relief in Bayer Aspirin. It makes short work of headaches or any little pain. Just as effective in the more serious suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or lumbago. No ache or pain is ever too deep-seated for Bayer Aspirin to relieve, and it does not affect the heart. All druggists, with proven directions for various uses which many people have found invaluable in the relief of pain.

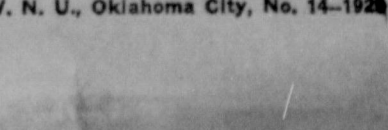
ASPIRIN

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

Ugly Pimples

Nature's warning—help nature clear your complexion and paint red roses in your pale, sallow cheeks. Truly wonderful results follow thorough colon cleansing. Take NR—Nature's Remedy—to regulate and strengthen your eliminative organs. Then watch the transformation. Try NR instead of mere laxatives.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—



At Druggists—only 25c

The Friona Star

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COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

So there is only about six weeks more of school this term. That will soon roll around and for thousands of young people another year of opportunity has passed.

I hear some folk say it is not necessary that a pupil attend the schools regularly. He will do just as well if he helps me on the farm or in the store a few days each week. Or, if she stays at home to mind the children while I visit or do some shopping, or to help me with the drudgery part of the week's work, such as washing, ironing or scrubbing.

And when I hear such remarks I know some boy or girl is being cheated of his or her free-born right, of learning all there is to be learned for fitting young manhood or young womanhood for coping with the adversities of life.

School programs today are so arranged that every day skipped by a pupil forms a gap that can rarely be repaired in that pupil's mental training for an even start in life with his fellows. Better give the boys and girls the advantage of every possible opportunity. There will not be too many, even then.

I heard a conversation recently in which it was said that mothers are more determined for obedience than fathers, especially as to a child attending school.

I do not coincide with such reasoning. There are some mothers, it is true, that are more determined than some fathers, then, too, there are some fathers that are more determined than some mothers. This is one rule at least that will work both ways.

As an illustration: a small girl once asked her little girl friend if she believed there is a devil. The little friend replied, "No. It's just like Santa Clause, it's your father." Reasoning from her viewpoint in regard to the above paragraph, I am in favor of "giving the devil his due."

A business man once told an advertising solicitor that it cost too much money to advertise. He was probably honest in his opinion, as many people talk that way, but that is just some more reversed reasoning.

The fact is it costs too much money to allow goods to lie on the shelves from season to season without being converted into cash for want of advertising.

Rusty, dusty, shelf-worn and out of style goods are hard to move commercially, even when priced far below their real cost. It pays to get at the right end of a problem when one starts to reason it out.

One of the most successful newspapers in Missouri undertook to analyze and improve both the business conditions and the spiritual and moral conditions in its town.

One of its findings was that the churches needed more business and that business needed more church, and succeeded in injecting some of each into the other with the result that both were greatly improved.

I have said that it is a poor rule that will not work anywhere. Both church and business conditions could be many, many times worse in Friona than they are, but it might be a paying adventure even here.

One may have morals without religion, but one cannot have much of any religion without morals.

Every child has the inherent right to enter school unhampered by physical defects or afflictions.

Statistics show that many of them do not enter school and many never will, at least until parents properly fit themselves to see that their child is freed from all removable defects.

Magnanimity is usually considered a most desirable trait of character. Especially is this considered true in the character of public officials.

I have known of two officials, however, who were brought to realize their own insignificance by yielding to a magnanimous impulse. They then gallantly hauled down their colors and gracefully as possible under the circumstances retired from the field.

An uncle living in Northern Missouri will be 100 years old if he lives until Thursday, April 11. He served four years in the Civil War, which broke his health down, otherwise he might have lived to a fairly old age.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Methodist

Sunday school at 10:15, A. S. Curry, superintendent. Sermon at 11:15 and 8:00. Epworth League at 7:00.

Our revival services will begin Sunday, April 21, conducted by Rev. J. Ed Morgan. The public is cordially invited to attend all these services.

CARTER C. PORTER, Pastor.

Baptist

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m., D. H. Meade, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 7:00.

Congregational

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m., F. W. Reeve, superintendent. Quarterly business meeting following Sunday school. Christian Endeavor at 7:00.

Church of Christ

Church school each Lord's Day at 11:00 a. m.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many kind friends and neighbors of Friona and vicinity, also Rev. Porter and the choir for their kind words and services and for the beautiful floral offerings given in memory of our dear father, Frank Sierrierrie.

MRS. LENORA SHAW,
 FRED SIERRIERRIE,
 GEORGE SIERRIERRIE,
 MRS. LIDA LINSKOTT.

M. A. Crum was in Farwell Tuesday.

Mr. Snyder was here from Hereford Wednesday.

O. F. Lange was in Farwell on business Wednesday.

Mrs. T. H. Murray and Misses Anita Murray and Wanda Walker spent the week-end in the Cotton home at Amarillo, Mrs. Cotton being a daughter of Mrs. Murray.

CLASSIFIED

LOST OR STRAYED—One two-year-old pale red Jersey heifer, dehorned, no brands; be fresh in about two months. Send information to W. J. THOMPSON, Friona, Texas. 2td

BABY CHICKS—I will now sell baby chicks at \$16.00 a hundred and \$30.00 for two hundred. S. F. WARREN, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—One three-row and one one-row lister and one four-section harrow. L. F. LILLARD, Friona, Texas. 36-6t

A 25c classified ad in the Star may bring home a hundred dollars worth of bacon.

FOR SALE—Twenty-five or thirty bushels of good, clean cotton seed, \$1.00 a bushel. I. H. GATLIN, three miles southwest of Home-land.

FOR SALE—One 10-foot tandem disc, good as new, and one seven-disc plow; will sell cheap. Write FRED SCHMOKER, Rout Three, Vernon, Texas. 4td

FOR SALE—One James-way 500-chick, coal burning brooder, one 110-egg Buckeye incubator, and one Jersey bull calf, six days old and from a five-gallon cow. S. F. WARREN, Friona, Texas. 5

LOST—My blue jumper jacket. Had two pairs of gloves and bunch of keys in pockets. Please notify I. W. BARNHOUSE, Friona, Live near Syndicate Hotel. 1td

FOR SALE—Two good Jersey heifers, two years old; also one good Poland China brood sow, bred. G. L. LIVING, Friona.

FOR SALE—One three row John Deere lister with all attachments, one 3 disc and one 5 disc Oliver breaking plow, also a nice gentle young saddle pony. See FRIONA OIL COMPANY.

FOR RENT—Two rooms completely furnished for light house keeping, rent reasonable. Call at Star office.

PURE SEED FOR SALE

Hegari, kafir and milo maize. This seed was improved and increased by the Lubbock Experiment Station. I have continued to improve this seed, as recommended by the Station at Lubbock. HEREFORD PURE SEED FARM, J. P. Roberson. 36-4p

M. A. Crum was a business visitor in Hereford Monday.

Mr. Norrid of Claude, Texas, was here Tuesday.

Jess Osborne and L. B. Lillard were in Amarillo Tuesday.

O. F. Lange was a business caller in Farwell Wednesday.

Mrs. Jas. Wilson and children and Mrs. Nat Jones and Miss Faye Singleterry were in Hereford Sunday.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB REPORT

Ladies of the Friona Woman's club met in regular session Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. R. Roden, with Mrs. Roden and Mrs. Eberling as hostesses, and nineteen members present.

The subject for consideration was "International Relations," and roll call response was My most embarrassing experience. A paper, Is the Mexican a menace? was read by Mrs. Fred White. Other members who were on the program were absent. During the social hour the hostesses served refreshments of ice cream and cake. The next meeting will be in the home of Mrs. J. A. Guyer on the afternoon of April 24.

W. M. S. REPORT.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. B. S. White Tuesday afternoon, April 9, with eight members present. The meeting began at 2:30 with the president in the chair. The society finished the study of "Friends of Africa," and the president assigned a chapter to each one present to outline for the lesson next Tuesday.

Business.
 Benediction: Mrs. Key.
 The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. T. P. Brookfield on Tuesday, April 16. Everybody come and be on time at 2:30.
 REPORTER.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB

The Lazbuddie Study Club met with Mrs. W. S. Menefee with sixteen members and two visitors present and Mrs. Ed Steinbock as director.

Roll call, Suggestions as to early spring planting.

Vegetables and flower gardens: Mrs. Otto Treider.

Small fruits in the garden, Mrs. Willie Steinbock.

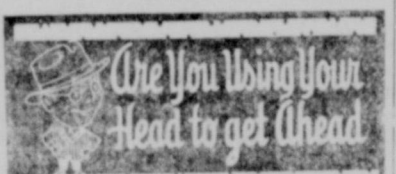
Poultry experiences and suggestions. Round table discussion.

Reading: Mrs. Ed Steinbock.

After which refreshments were served consisting of sandwiches, grape punch and pie with whipped cream.

REPORTER.

MONEY TALKS



"TWO ROW" THINKING

Brought about "two row" machinery and made a vast improvement in farm work. Two row thinking will bring still more improvement as the days go by.

Better farming, just as in other businesses, means more profit—and—more peace of mind.

FRIONA STATE BANK
 Friona, Texas

Jack Anderson was in Hereford Monday.

Jim Blodsoe, of Clayton, N. M., is spending the week here.

Miss Askew, home economics instructor, took twenty of her girls to Amarillo Saturday when they visited many places of interest.

Mrs. Joe Singleterry and son of Pleasant Hill were here Friday.

Mr. Rushing, father of E. V. Rushing, and a friend of Ada, Oklahoma, spent last week here on business and visiting relatives.

I am now prepared with electrical equipment to do any kind of soldering job at my planing mill on Saturday of each week. Bring your work in on Saturday, or on other days and leave it. T. F. LAWRENCE, proprietor and owner of the Friona Planing Mill.

HAIL INSURANCE

The recent rains have made the wheat crop practically certain. Why run further risks? Buy Old Line Hail Insurance Now! I Have It.

MRS. C. L. LILLARD

Is Your Car or Truck Ready for Emergency Errands?

A motor that starts fast and runs smoothly is a valuable servant. The smoother your motor runs, the better your temper. Let Sinclair's Law of Lubrication help you. For every machine of every degree of wear there is a scientific

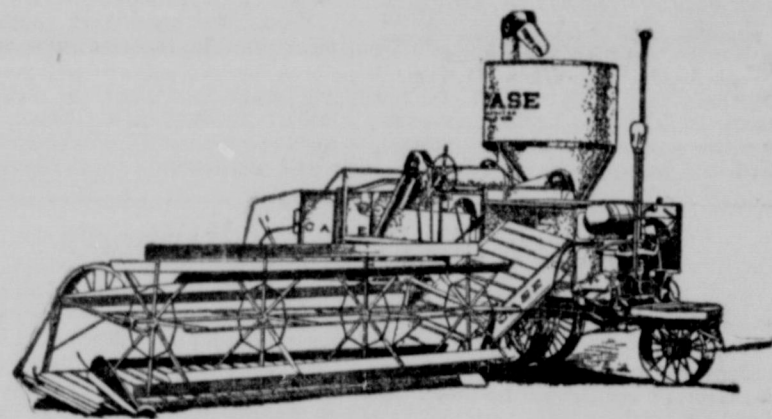


To suit its speed and seal its power. Your money's worth or your money back.

OPALINE SINCLAIR OIL
 —for sale by

Consumers Oil Company

The Case Does the Work



For economical threshing and prompt saving of all your grain, use a CASE COMBINE in one of three sizes—a size for your need.

We are represented by Mr. Burney and Mr. Lawrence Lillard, either of whom will be glad to call and explain the superior new CASE features. Buy a machine with a parts service. CASE offers you that service. Our parts will care for your needs and meet the emergencies—the wise buyer considers parts, accessibility of the branches and the permanency of the dealer. The CASE fills the bill. Call to see us or see one of our salesmen.

Blackwell Hardware & Furniture

Ray Barber, Auctioneer

SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE
 PHONE 241 HEREFORD, TEXAS



IT'S A BIG LOAD

that a politician has to carry; he has to be re-elected because one term doesn't give him time enough to break all his promises.

You can bank your bottom dollar on any promise that we make your about MAGNOLIA gas and oil. Your car will go faster and better after filling with MAGNOLIA gas and oil. That is why we are winning new friends daily. From an economical standpoint you can't secure any better grade. Wholesale only.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent
 FRIONA TEXAS

COME TO THE CHECKERBOARD SIGN

We Have a Complete Line of Fresh

PURINA FEEDS



FRIONA FEED & MILLING CO.

COAL - GRINDING - COTTON SEED - FEED

Co-Operation.

Frank: "Is it true you are engaged to three other men besides me?"
 Frances: "Why?"
 Frank: "Well I was thinking the four of us might raise enough by clubbing together to buy you an engagement ring."

Simply Simple.

Mrs. Green: "I never walk under a ladder. I think it's most un-lucky."

Mrs. Morgreen: "Well, I call that silly. I just place the tips of the little fingers together, bend the other three into the palm, cross the thumbs, say 'Magnum bonum,' and walk right under any ladder. If you do that you're perfectly safe. I can't stand silly superstitions myself."

Few Found Unfit

The national average for physical rejections of drafted men during the World war was 8.1 per cent. Maryland had the lowest, only 4.9 per cent.

CHRISTY BROTHERS SHOW COMING TO HEREFORD

The Christy Shows, here one performance only, Wednesday afternoon, April 17, is under the personal management of G. W. Christy, show veteran, who looks after the multitudinous details of this national organization with loving care. The big show is better equipped this year than ever in its history, the program is one of the lengthiest, best varied and composed of better acts than ever boasted of by this world renowned outfit, and has an overwhelming fascinating array of show diversions. They have the newest always, and always first with the new, and on every side in this big sparkling, clean, friendly show one will see now now now freshness. It is smartly dressed, fast moving and in every expression the highest development in the show idea.

—The Hereford Brand.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

Friona State Bank

AT FRIONA, STATE OF TEXAS at the close of business on the 27th day of March, 1929, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, State of Texas, on the 12th day of April, 1929.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, undoubtedly good on personal or collateral security and New York Call Loans	\$214,311.95
Loans secured by real estate, worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon	16,445.00
Overdrafts, undoubtedly good	759.63
Bonds, stocks and other securities	54,685.41
Liberty Bonds and School Warrants	340.00
Customers' Bonds held for safekeeping	NONE
Real Estate (banking House)	5,000.00
Other Real Estate	2,500.00
Furniture and Fixtures	4,300.00
Cash on hand	5,780.18
Due from approved reserve agents	57,461.40
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	4,229.26
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	NONE
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	NONE
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange, undoubtedly good	746.26
TOTAL	\$366,562.29

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$ 20,000.00
Other Surplus Fund	8,500.00
Undivided profits, net	4,151.25
Individual Deposits subject to check	317,722.79
Time Certificates of deposit	11,273.32
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	4,912.93
TOTAL	\$366,562.29

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF PARMER.

We, M. M. Henschel, as President, and Jesse M. Osborn as Cashier, of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
 M. M. HENSCHEL, President.
 JESSE M. OSBORN, Cashier.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
 MRS. GEO. MAURER,
 J. G. WEIR,
 H. J. FARWELL,
 (SEAL) Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of April, A. D. 1929.

M. A. CRUM, Notary Public, Parmer County, Texas.

Hezekiah Leads His People Back to God

International Sunday School Lesson for April 14

2 Chronicles 30:1-9, 25-27

Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D.

It is bad enough for individuals to drift into wickedness, but the general situation is far worse when the ruler of a nation actually promotes plans for wrong doing. This was the case in Judah under King Ahaz. The worship of Jehovah was spurned and the people were led into idolry, with the immoral condition that attended such heretofore. Isalah's entreaties to turn to and trust in God had been ridiculed and the people were under heavy tribute to the king of Assyria. Meanwhile the Northern Kingdom, Israel, had about run its course and Assyrian captivity resulted.

Hezekiah was the good son of a base father. Here is the signal instance of a child being superior to his environment, and pure in spite of all the filth in home and community. All credit to the boys and girls of today who refuse to be dragged down to the level of unworthy parents, but who make the most of advantages that are open to all, and make good in this world of keen competition.

The king has learned much as regent and began his own reign at the age of 25. His life had been motivated by great fundamental principles. Jehovah was in reality king in his own life. The divine will was indicated in part in the sacred scrolls. Then there was Isalah the prophet as spiritual teacher and personal conscience was to be reckoned with.

Basic in the experience of religious life is the observance of ordinances established by the Almighty. The Passover had been neglected. Now the nations were called on to observe this meaningful feast, though a month later than the usual time. Invitations were sent to the ten tribes of Israel as well as to Judah and Benjamin. Many scorned the call but multitudes did attend. The law was studied with great care that the ritual might be exactly observed. Confessions of sin were simultaneous with the offering of sacrifices. Worship was the joy of the hour, and when the seven days proscribed for the Passover had been completed the king and people were so zealous in the declarations of their new obedience to Jehovah that a second period of seven days was observed with added joy and benefit. As the people returned to their homes and daily life they had a personal consciousness of the meaning of our Golden Text: "Jehovah your God is gracious and merciful."

Thus King Hezekiah led his people back to God. Anyone can be a leader, in fact all are, for

each exerts unconscious as well as conscious influence. There are reforms within the ability of each one and we are individually responsible for undertaking them. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper for the Christian, replacing the Jewish Passover, is the fitting place for registering our purpose after new obedience, and proceed thence on the King's business.

Mrs. A. O. Drake and children were visitors in Hereford Saturday.

Both Fatal

It's a question which kills most people, germs or grouchies.—Farm and Fireside.

J. H. Key and C. C. Maurer were business visitors in Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Neva Jones spent the week end in Canyon as guests of Mrs. Julia Brown.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.
E. B. BLACK CO.
 Furniture and Undertaking
 Ambulance Service—Day or Night.
 Hereford Texas.

I AM PREPARED TO DO ELECTRIC WIRING

Work by contract or by the hour.

FRED W. KARNES

Abstract of Title

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

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY
 E. F. Lokey, Manager
 Farwell Texas

Garden Seeds

ONION SETS AND ONION PLANTS

GROCERIES—DRY GOODS

STAR BRAND SHOES

F. L. SPRING

WEAR BEYOND COMPARE



FITZ Overalls

are built to take all the **TOUGH BREAKS** like the two-fisted go-getters who wear them.

Come in and try on a pair today!

Price on Overalls **\$1.49**

T. J. CRAWFORD

Dry Goods—Justice to All
 Friona, Texas

Just received a fresh car load of
HARVEST QUEEN AND EVERLITE FLOUR

What Lies Ahead

—Is the Endless Road—we know that to be the truth. But we do not know its varying conditions. We further know that no matter what these varying conditions may be, we are able to overcome them when we are driving a

NEW CHEVROLET SIX

"The Outstanding Car of Chevrolet History"

Wilkison Chevrolet Co.

CARROLL BOWLIN, Sales Manager

TO THE FARMERS OF PARMER COUNTY: and Surrounding Territory.

We have been investigating almost every variety of cotton for this territory, and have decided to recommend the **Galloway Improved Pedigreed Seed.**

We could not afford to recommend any variety of seed that would not be to the best interest of our customers, as what would be good for you would be good for us, or what would be bad for you would be bad for us. This cotton has a good, hard, even staple an inch long, and makes as good turn-out at the gin as anything we have investigated.

—See—

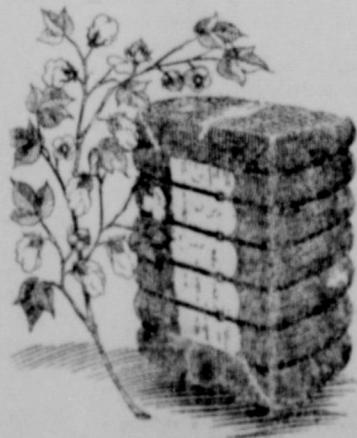
J. T. Browning, Mr. Niblett or Hollis Browning for This Seed.

Making up car now. We advise early planting and hope you will get your order in the first car.

FRIONA GIN COMPANY

BY J. T. BROWNING, Manager

Or Hollis Browning at Friona, or J. R. Niblett at Farwell, Representative of Galloway Breeding Farms, at Cordell Oklahoma, and San Angelo, Texas.



What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service
Copyright by Wynndham Martyn

By Wynndham Martyn

THE STORY

Hilton Hanby has purchased a country place—the Gray house near Pine Plains. Miss Selene, a former tenant, warns him that the house is under a curse. Further alarming details are impressed upon Adolf Smucker, Hanby's secretary, by a man who claims to have been chauffeur for Sir Stanford Seymour, former occupant of the place. The Hanbys laugh off the warnings. But they are shocked when they hear that the caretaker of the Gray house, a man named Kerr, has been mysteriously murdered. Hanby consults his friend Pelham. The family starts for the new home. Appleton, a clerk of Douglas and Smith, the agent from whom Hanby bought the Gray house, explains to Pelham that a dangerous pond near the house, in which several children have been drowned, has since been filled in, but he urges Pelham to dissuade Hanby from occupying the Gray house. Hanby and Junior learn that the caretaker was known to the police as "Red Chapin" and had a bad record. Hanby considers asking Leslie Barron, long an admirer of Celia, to join the house party. Mrs. Hanby declares she likes the house. Pelham becomes a member of the household, with the official title of "house detective." Over the telephone Hanby is warned by a woman not to subject his family to the dangers of the Gray house. Leslie Barron arrives making four able-bodied members of the Hanby household.

CHAPTER V

During the weeks before the Hanbys could occupy the Gray house there were no more unpleasant messages or telephonic communications to disturb them. Only one person had interested himself sufficiently to call up Hanby at his office.

The voice proclaimed itself as belonging to a name so indistinctly enunciated that Hanby was not sure whether it was Bayles, Vales, Bailey, or Valley. When he tried to make sure which, the voice replied with no clarifying effect. Hanby thought he might get it later in the conversation.

"I am calling you up," said the stranger, "to congratulate you on your purchase of the Gray house. You may recall that we met some time ago at the Metropolitan club."

Hanby remembered lunching at this distinguished club and being introduced to several influential men.

"Thank you," he said cordially. "You know the house?"

"Very well. I looked over it recently with the intention of purchasing it, but the accommodation was insufficient. As you perhaps know, I bought a larger place at Westbury."

Assuredly this was a Metropolitan club member! Thirty rooms were not enough for him.

"I want to ask you a special favor," the voice went on. "I am deeply interested in ornithology. I have even contributed to the literature of the subject. One of the reasons why I considered the Gray house was that it offers a natural sanctuary for birds. There was a lake there, which was filled in not long ago, and is now covered with dense creepers and flowering shrubs. Innumerable birds take shelter there—little birds, I mean—immune from their winged enemies and from man. I beg of you to preserve this retreat inviolate. Our rarer birds are dying out in an alarming fashion."

"What exactly do you want me to do?" Hanby asked.

"I want you to do nothing. Leave the place to the songsters. A bird sanctuary is not unsightly. To me it is beautiful. What, after all, are five acres out of two hundred? You will be rewarded by seeing some of our most exquisite song birds." The unknown ornithologist reeled off a list of names that made his hearer dizzy. "Purple finch, vesper sparrow, oven sparrow, nuthatch, chickadee, ovenbird, junco, snowflake, rosebreast, boblink, indigo bunting, phoebe-breasted grosbeak, kinglet, wren and others."

"It's a fine idea," said Mr. Hanby warmly. "I'm glad you told me. I was just going to have the place cleared out, because I thought it was useless. I love birds myself, and I'm all for preserving them."

"I was told that you were a high type of citizen, Mr. Hanby," the voice said gratefully. "I hope to do myself the honor of calling upon you soon. Good-by!"

"Now, who the devil was it?" Hanby asked himself.

He spoke of the bird sanctuary at dinner. His family was enthusiastic. "It's a beautiful idea," said Dina. "I was going to put a sunken rose garden there, but we have heaps of other places."

"Why do birds go there?" Tim Hanby asked.

"Because they get food and water there." His father had refreshed his memory on the subject. "There's a spring that keeps the shrubs and bushes alive and flourishing. Black berries and other wild fruits and berries grow there in profusion."

"Did you say that the man's name was Bayles?" Dina asked.

"Or Bayliss, or Bailey—something like that. He seemed to think that I ought to remember him. He's going to call on us. He's probably a multi-millionaire. Tim, I'm going to put you on your honor not to sit by that sanctuary and snipe those trusting warblers and orioles."

Tim, Hanby's second son, had a shotgun and a small rifle, and a passion for using them. A struggle went on in him.

"I promise," he said. Tim's parents knew that, mischievous as the boy was, he would keep his word. He solaced himself with the thought that there were many rabbits to be had, not to mention crows, hawks, and bats.

"We are to regard ourselves as guardians of the birds who trust us. I look to the house detective to enforce these rules."

"Aye, aye, chief!" said Bill Pelham. "I like the idea of a house being a sanctuary," Hanby went on. "Once within its walls, and outside worries may not introduce. The Gray house sanctuary—a place sacred to happiness! Happiness is not a vice, as they used to regard it when my grandparents were young. It's a sacred thing."

"Listen to the crane talking!" Celia scoffed.

"Crane?" he said.

"The Frankcrane bird," she laughed. "I'd rather be that than a mockingbird," her father countered. "Wait till we get up there, mes enfants, and I'll undertake, old, decrepit, and polyanthous though I may be, to beat you at almost every sport there is—tennis, golf, swimming, and equitation."

"When were you on a horse?" Junior demanded.

Young Hanby had a wholesome respect for his father as an opponent at tennis or golf, but he had never imagined him as setting out to writh the world with noble horsemanship.

"Know, my son," replied Hanby, "that, like all great Americans, I was reared on a farm. Your grandfather's homestead bordered the beautiful stream after which I am named. If there are any of the old-timers left in that district, ask them what sort of a seat I had on horseback, and you will find that I rode in many a pony race ere I was Tim's age."

"The next thing to hear is that mother rode over the jumps at the Garden show," said Junior.

"Your mother rode discreetly on a side saddle years ago in Cleveland," said Dina; "and she is going to do it again."

"Junior," said Bill Pelham, "never think you can put over anything on those parents of yours. It can't be done. It is my turn to state that in my days of affluence I kept a saddle horse at Durland's."

With these kind but firm words the juvenile members of the Hanby clan relapsed into sulky silence, convinced against their will that, after all, they were not the absolute it.

"I wish my family was like this," remarked Leslie Barron. "We do nothing but quarrel at every meal. That's the main reason I'm going back to New Haven. I believe happiness is catching. I feel a different being here."

"You don't mean you feel actually happy here?" Celia asked.

"Absolutely," he answered.

"Family, friends, all!" Celia cried. "Look at a happy man, and then wonder what he looks like when he's sad!"

Les flushed a little.

"I feel happy inside," he said, defending himself.

"He smiled last Tuesday afternoon," Junior said. "I saw him. Sure he's happy. Let him alone, Celia."

"Shut up!" said Les. "She lets me alone too much as it is. Up there—"

"At Pine Plains," Celia told him. "Lona will be your constant companion."

Lona was the sixteen-year-old girl now at boarding school.

"Not this time," Dina remarked. "Lona wants to go to Europe with three other girls and one of the teachers, and we're going to let her go."

"Look!" Celia cried. "His daily smile! And poor Lona simply wor-

ships him. He has driven her abroad and now he laughs at the havoc he has wrought!"

When built, at the end of the Eighteenth century, the Gray house had been a square mansion of stone. It was twenty acres of meadow land inclosed with a five-foot wall. Succeeding tenants had enlarged it to its present size, and had acquired two hundred acres more of meadow and woodland.

Very strongly built, its exterior was in perfect condition. War had passed it by, and time had treated it gently. Before the Hanbys moved into it, a careful renovation of the interior had given it a new and dignified beauty. The grounds had been molded to the new owner's desires. The Hanbys had moved from a duplex apartment into a satisfying home.

Dina breathed a sigh of content. "I have always wanted just such a place as this," she said, squeezing her husband's hand.

"You never told me so," he replied reproachfully.

"I thought it was the unattainable," said Dina. "Let's go through every single room together. It's a home for our children, and Celia's children, and the children of Celia's children. It's adorable! I didn't know the hall was as big as this," she added, pausing in a lofty apartment thirty feet long and nearly as wide. "This wasn't according to the plans, surely!"

"I had it altered," Hanby told her. "Incidentally, I had to reduce our thirty rooms to twenty-eight. Isn't this a whole of a place for dances?" Eagerly he pointed out the great open fireplace. "The fire goes right up through the center of the house. That's a valuable feature. No heat is lost, as it would be if the shaft were on the outside."

Dina moved toward it. Over the green marble mantelpiece was some thing carved in old-English letters:

"THE SANCTUARY CLUB"

"Rules"

"No member shall do or say any thing of which another member disapproves.

"No member shall disapprove of what any other member says or does."

"Gets 'em coming and going!" laughed Hanby. "Great idea, isn't it? Now for the billiard room. That's for Bill's special benefit. He can trim any amateur that holds a cue."

Dina looked from her own windows down on the tangled thicket of bush, bramble, and flower that was sacred to the birds.

"There's a scarlet tanager," she cried. "Look, Bill—the beautiful thing!"

From another window the glittering lake could be seen. As she looked, Celia, Les, and Junior, in bathing kit, raced toward it. Tim was elsewhere, bent on slaying rabbits. There was not a hint in the whole place of the tragedies which had happened within its bounds. Summer bragged on every tree.

The first dinner was one of those happy functions at which every one talks vivaciously and no one troubles to listen. Exclamations pointed ended every sentence. Les smiled openly and the house detective was off duty.

"My job's a sinecure," said Bill Pelham. "I really had no right to take it, after accepting the honor of being hoo man in chief to Dina."

"Your work begins tomorrow," Mrs. Hanby told him. "I want you to survey a place for a sunken rose garden."

"I'll set the alarm for daybreak," he said.

He was up very early next morning. Only Tim, rifle in hand, equaled him. Tim was after the early rabbit and the unheeding squirrel. Pelham had decided on a location for the rose garden when Celia stopped before him.

Long Staple Cotton

Oklahoma City: This state, until recently, has held a high place in the cotton world for the desirable quality of the staple of its product. It has had a uniformity of length and a certain hardness or strength that was recognized by Mills and dealers, which gained from them a definite premium for Oklahoma shipments. There is very imminent danger of this advantage being lost to us. The increased and increasing use of short staple varieties such as Half-and-Half is the menace. In the fields when picking, or at the gins it becomes mixed with other lengths and results in bales being marketed that contain cotton ranging in length from 3/4 to 1 1/4 inch. Anyone can see this must cause great trouble and loss at the mill, and eventually means, not the loss of the old premium only, but an avoidance of and consequent discount for "Oklahoma" shipments.

A letter from one of the big European markets has this to say: "We think that much of the Western (Texas/Oklahoma) cotton this season is mixed in the bale. One merchant stated today that 50% of a lot was returned from the mill owing to this great mixture in the bale. There seems to be little doubt but that the planter is using a great quantity of Half-and-Half seed."

Undoubtedly much of the popularity of the short staple varieties of seed is due to the big out-turn of lint at the gin, compared to the load of seed cotton, and the resulting impression of it's paying better. But is this the fact? The true test of value to the cotton grower is in the yield per acre and the money total therefrom. Experiments at the A. & M. College at Stillwater and other points in the state establish the truth that better staple varieties give higher money returns year after year. Their bulletin No. 175 collates and compares results of the experimental work, and this bulletin can be had for the asking. Page 3 summarizes and makes recommendations as to 11 varieties, and we take the liberty of quoting at length therefrom:

SUMMARY OF RESULTS

1 **Acala** is a variety which produces lint of good quality, one inch in length, sometimes longer, has a good gin turnout, is medium early and is well adapted especially to light soils.

2 **Oklahoma Triumphant 44** is an early high producing cotton, with lint of good quality, 3/4 to 1 1/16 inch staple. The bolls are medium to small and it has less storm resistance than the big boll varieties. It is generally recommended for Oklahoma especially under boll weevil conditions.

3 **Lightning Express** is a valuable long staple variety. It gives a fair gin turnout of good quality 1 1/4 inch lint. It has done well during the past five years at Stillwater.

4 **Half-and-Half** is a medium early, yielding variety with a high gin turnout. Its lint is short 11/16 to 3/4 inch, and of inferior quality. It is not recommended for Oklahoma.

5 **Delfos** is a long staple cotton giving a good quality 1 1/4 inch lint. It has not been tested widely enough for recommendation.

6 **Trice** normally produced 3/4 to 1 inch lint. The variety is not recommended for general planting because of its small bolls and lack of storm resistance, but it might be used to advantage in the extreme northern part of the cotton belt.

7 **Rowden and Lone Star** are late, big boll varieties. They are too late for use under Oklahoma conditions.

8 **Mebane and Kasch**, a strain of Mebane, are medium maturing, medium productive varieties. They give good yields of 15/16 to 1 inch lint. Their gin turnout is satisfactory. They are recommended under some conditions especially on tight clay soils.

9 **Cook's Improved and Petty's Toole** are small boll cottons, not recommended for Oklahoma.

10 **Dixie-Triumphant** is a wilt resistant variety and can be grown where cotton wilt materially reduces the yield of other varieties.

11 **Triumph 406 and New Boykin** are medium early strains of Mebane. They produce consistently and have a high gin turnout of 3/4 to 1 inch lint. New Boykin does exceptionally well in southwestern Oklahoma. Either can be used to advantage to replace Mebane.

It may be that here and there some individual advantage may be temporarily gained by use of only short stapled cotton, but in the end it hurts the many. We urge everyone interested in the industry—whether in growing it or in marketing, to use their influence in keeping up the quality in this state, so that Oklahoma growth or shipment will mean "something better" and we maintain the commercial advantage that such a reputation insures.

Many successful farmers are specializing in two or three lines to offset the effect of changing price cycles.

By modern methods of sewage treatment, the liquid may be made to contain fewer bacteria than many of our private sources of drinking water.

After a calf is seven weeks old the milk can be entirely eliminated from the ration. Thereafter a vigorous calf will consume 13 pounds of crude daily until weaned at the age of four months.



"Now you'll like bran"

Millions choose this ally against constipation because it is so effective and the bran flakes are so delicious

POST'S BRAN FLAKES

WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

© 1929, P. Co., Inc.

The Road to Success

Senator Shorridge said at a dinner in San Francisco: "Millionaires and multimillionaires never run for President. They know they'd be defeated." "Why is it," a lady asked, "that the people wouldn't accept a millionaire President?" "Because, madam," said Senator Shorridge, "on the road to success few keep to the right."

No Multimillionaire

Enthusiastic Salesman—We are selling these cars by the hundred. Prospective Motorist—I don't think I'd care for that many.

Between Nurses

"Oh, Alice, my patient has just proposed to me." "Had another delirious spell, did he?"

Fair Exchange

While the indignant mayor of Limoges, France, assisted by scores of citizens, was raiding the haunts of thieves and gangsters, the gangsters raided the city hall, stole all the money in the drawers, and got away with the safe, after having raised havoc with the interior of the building.

A Pessimist

Harrington—Jones is a gloomy sort of fellow." Carrington—"Yes, his face is always at half-mast."

Favorite

Her Hub—What book do you discuss at your literary club? His Wife—Hoyle.

Was one of the inalienable rights overlooked in the list—that of being a fool?

Traffic cop gets summons

Even he can't get away with it



Nature's law O. K.

"DON'T try to put anything over on Nature," is the way a cop would express it. "Sooner or later she'll get you. Give you a ticket and lay you up in a place where you'd rather not be. Even cops can't get away with it. Like everyone else, if they don't pay attention to the warnings they get a summons that lands them in the doctor's office."

"What the doctor advises is Nujol. Says Nujol will regulate you just like you regulate traffic. Keep things from getting in a jam. And the doctor is right. Just ask the healthiest men on the Force. If they need Nujol—with all the exercise they get—what about the fellows that roll by in their cars?"

"Just take a tip from me. You may have the best intentions in the world. But everybody gets tied up at times. Nature can't always take care of things without help."

"Our Medical Chief tells me that Nujol isn't a medicine. It contains absolutely nothing in the way of medicine or drugs. It's simply a pure natural substance (perfected by the Nujol Laboratories, 26 Broadway, New York), that keeps things func-

tioning at all times as Nature intends them to. Normally, Regularly. It not only keeps an excess of body poisons from forming (we all have them), but aids in their removal."

Start Nujol today. It won't cost you much—not more than the price of some smokes. Worth a try, isn't it? You'll find Nujol at all drugstores. Sold only in sealed packages. Get some on your way home today.

Wind-burned Skins—need—

Cuticura

Soap and Ointment. They do so much to allay irritation, redness and roughness of the face and hands, remove dust and grime and keep the skin soft and clear under all conditions of exposure.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B6, Malden, Mass.



Who Wants to be Bald?

Not many, and when you are getting that way and losing hair, which ends in baldness, you want a good remedy that will stop falling hair, dandruff and grow hair on the bald head BARE-TO-HAIR is what you want.

For Sale at All Dealers in Toilet Articles
W. H. Forst, Mfg. Write for Information Scottsdale, Penna.

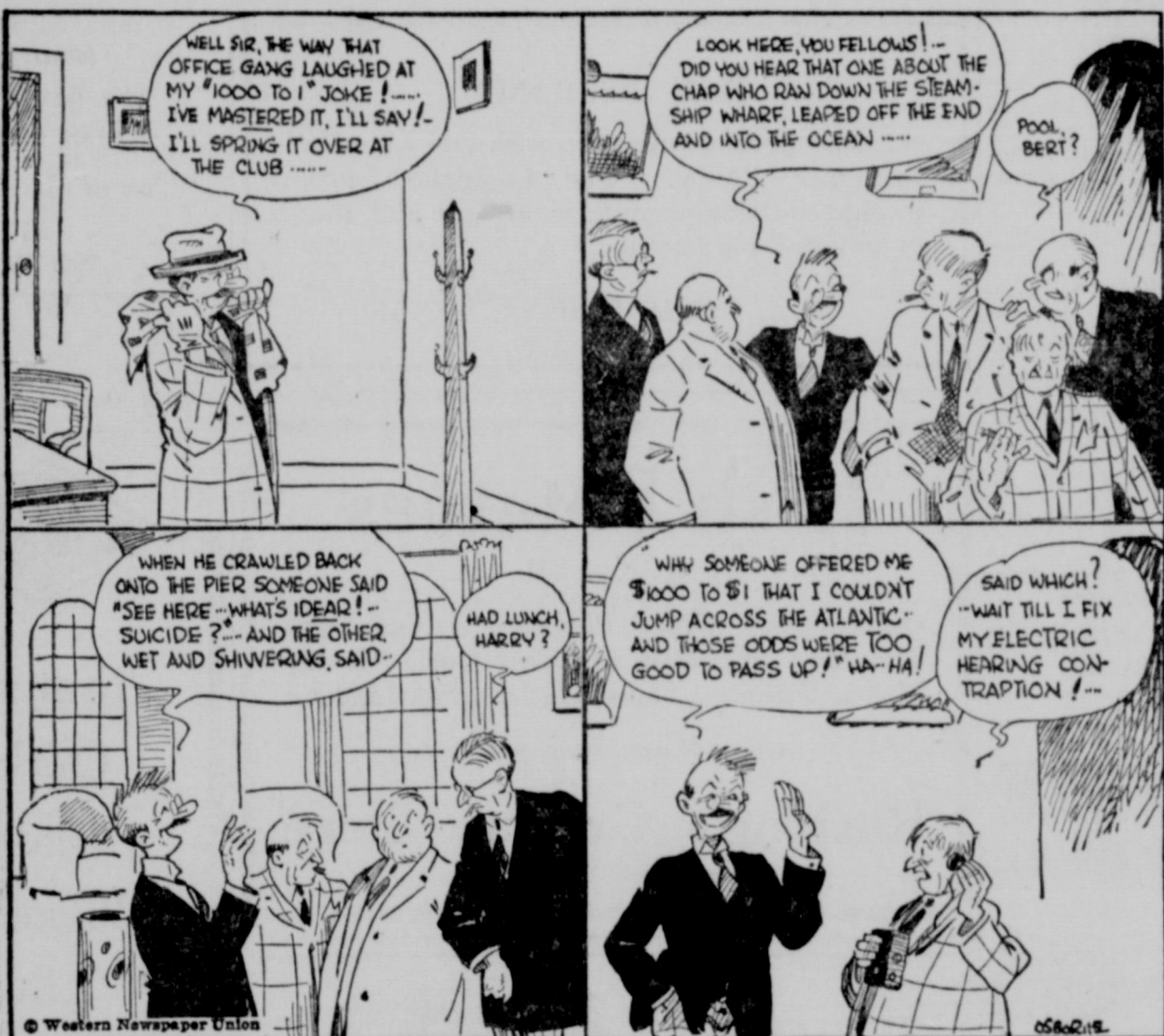


OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



THE FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Snoop Won't Be "Shunted"

LIVE STOCK

START BROOD SOW IN RIGHT SHAPE

Will Produce Larger Litters Than Thin Animal.

Proper attention to feeding and care of the brood sows before and during the breeding season has a big influence on the number of pigs one will be able to save, according to W. E. Carroll of the University of Illinois. A sow in thrifty condition and gaining rapidly a short time before she is bred will produce larger litters than a sow in thin condition.

Because of this it is desirable to feed sows a full feed of a well balanced ration for a week or ten days before they are bred. This stimulates the maturity of the eggs in the ovaries which are to produce the litters of pigs. If the breeding is delayed until pasture is gone, it will be well to include in the ration some good quality alfalfa hay, either as alfalfa meal or fed whole in a rack.

Protein supplements also are necessary. If skim milk or buttermilk is available a gallon of either of these daily for each sow, together with a ration of corn or barley or a mixture of corn and oats or corn, oats and barley, will give excellent results. If skim milk is not to be had, a mixture of two parts tankage, one part linseed meal and one part alfalfa will make a fine substitute. The sows probably will eat about one-half to three-fourths of a pound of this supplement in addition to a full feed of corn. Water, of course, should be available at all times.

Where soy beans are available it is possible also to supplement the ration with these. The sows probably will eat about a pound of the beans daily. In case the soy beans are fed, a mineral mixture should be allowed. This can be made of two parts ground limestone, two parts steamed bone meal and one part salt. After the sows are bred the ration can be reduced in order to avoid getting them overfat for farrowing.

Tankage Is Excellent Protein Supplement

Tankage is an excellent protein supplement to use with corn for hogs. At the present prices of feeds, a mixture composed of tankage two parts, linseed or cottonseed meal one part, and alfalfa meal one part is cheaper and will produce just as rapid gains as tankage. Shorts is worth approximately the same, pound for pound, as corn for fattening hogs and slightly more than corn for pigs at weaning time. The shorts may be fed dry or mixed with milk. Oats is worth about one-half as much per bushel as corn. Not over one-third of the grain ration should consist of oats. A protein supplement should be fed with oats, shorts, and corn. Pigs that receive corn plus skim milk or tankage in the proper amounts do not need additional mineral when running on alfalfa pasture.—A. D. Weber, University of Nebraska.

Silage Is Excellent for All Live Stock

Silage can be fed to sheep, in fact, it is quite the universal practice for those who own silos and sheep to feed them silage. The fact of the matter is silage has a much wider use as a feed for all classes of live stock than is commonly accorded it.

In the feeding of silage to sheep or horses there is one point that must be given close attention. These two classes of animals should not be fed silage that in any manner is not first-class silage. Sheep and horses react very unfavorably toward spoiled silage. Outside of this one point, however, silage can be fed to sheep.

Live Stock Items

Young animals are more susceptible to trouble from parasites than older ones.

Good feed and plenty of exercise in winter will aid the ewes to produce good lambs in spring.

There can be no definite rule as to just how much grain is required to keep the ewes in proper condition for the spring lambing.

Live stock frequently suffer from lack of water during freezing weather. When the only water supply available is a stream or spring, daily attention is necessary to be sure that the ice is broken.

Feed supplied to the sow plays an important role in the success of the spring pig crop. It is not too early to think of this matter because proper nutrition is just as essential at the time of mating as in any subsequent period.

Make sure plenty of clean, fresh water is always available. Drinking cold water is claimed by some men to be dangerous for the sow. The greatest danger comes from drinking water that is contaminated with disease germs, dirt and filth.

Weather May Change - But Not

SHREDDED WHEAT



12 ounces full-size biscuits

The same full size biscuits, The same healthful nourishment, The same full-measure package.

SAVE THE PAPER INSERTS IN YOUR SHREDDED WHEAT PACKAGES... LOTS OF FUN FOR THE CHILDREN

Doing Well

"Don't these doctors who prescribe sports hurt your business?" "No, I'm getting \$10 a dozen for golf pills," the druggist replied.

Constipation Gone. Has Roses in Her Cheeks Now

"About seven years ago, I was dying slowly of constipation. My system was full of poison, which not only dulled my senses, but my complexion was muddy, eyes blurred, my stomach was ruined, and I was continually catching cold. I did not have any life or energy.

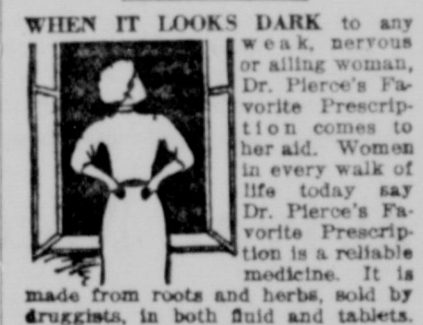
"After reading one of your ads, I bought several bottles of Milks Emulsion, and began improving at once. Improvement was so marked that everyone noticed it, and spoke of how it cleared my skin, made my eyes much brighter, and put roses in my cheeks. In fact, I was an entirely different person. I took altogether 15 large bottles of Milks Emulsion, and looked wonderful and felt the same way. It absolutely made me over. It adds more to your looks than anything I have ever heard of. After I had taken the first 8 bottles, people began to notice the improvement in my skin and my eyes being brighter. "Every woman should know of it. I have never had a cold since I took Milks Emulsion, no stomach trouble or constipation. I think it is a God-send to humanity.

"A nephew of mine was almost dead of stomach trouble. I started him on Milks Emulsion and while he has only taken 4 bottles, he can eat nearly anything, and is beginning to feel fine.

"You will always find me a Milks Emulsion booster." MRS. REBECCA CAMPBELL, R. D. 1, Dyersburg, Tenn. Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Millions Use Tunnel

More than 10,000,000 New York or New Jersey bound motorists, who piloted 7,650,713 automobiles and 1,750,000 trucks of all sizes and descriptions, paid \$4,500,000 to use the Holland tunnel last year.



WHEN IT LOOKS DARK to any weak, nervous or ailing woman, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to her aid. Women in every walk of life today say Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a reliable medicine. It is made from roots and herbs, sold by druggists, in both fluid and tablets.

Mrs. Lenora Booth of 224 Ellis Ave., Fort Worth, Texas, said: "Dr. Pierce's medicine restored me to health when I was nothing but a physical wreck. When I was a girl growing I was very backward in developing. I grew poorly weak and sickly, my nerves gave way and I was so poorly I had to give up school. Upon the advice of an aunt I started taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and my health was restored. I developed into womanhood without further trouble."

Send 15c for trial pkg. tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Martian Transformer

A Brazilian inventor recently announced that he has perfected a device to make walking swifter and less tiresome. The apparatus, which he calls a Martian transformer, weighs about two pounds and is attached to the back. It is supposed to energize the nervous system, so that one may hike long distances over high mountains with a small expenditure of bodily energy. With a similar device weighing about 23 pounds, the inventor claims that one may take off in aerial flight like a bird. As yet, however, no practical demonstrations have been given.

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.

Cheerful Donation

Charity—Will you donate something to the Old Ladies' home? Generosity—With pleasure. Help yourself to my mother-in-law.—Dallas News.

Fashion Item

"Eas, ha, black sheep, have you any wool?" "No, I just had it bobbed."—Farm and Fireside.

People who forgive their enemies may be accused of being afraid of them.

Health Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long

Write Geo. & Chaffey Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

SALESMEN WANTED with car, to sell shock absorber of great merit, low price, good discount. Apply Factory, Superior Huband Control, Inc., 2918 60th St., Kenosha, Wis.

MAKE \$1500 PROFIT PER ACRE yearly raising Christmas Trees. \$1 will plant one acre of the finest Spruce, Pine and Arbor Vitae. Address BETZ, Hammond, Indiana.

Information Where to Obtain Employment on Passenger Trains upon receipt of \$1.00. White men only. Fulton Information Co. 461 Fulton St., Atlanta, Ga.

CHICKS, WAKE UP! Realize more money from hatching eggs when they come from pedigreed, sound birds. Every hen trapped. Nine leading varieties, 12c to 25c each. Discount in quantities. Feeding bulletin, LAKES POULTRY FARM, McLOUD, OKLAHOMA.

PATENTS

For Galled Horses Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Home Chem. Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Home Chemical Works, Patagonia, N. Y.

PISO'S COUGHS Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—35c and 60c sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

Been Caught "Pa, what is dignity?" "Dignity, my boy, is what you think you possess until the boss says: 'What is the meaning of this?'"—Dublin Opinion.

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.

If you want to do something wild, your lawyer will advise "No" as certainly as your mother.

Be charitable. A tight fist is likely to get rheumatism.



Three Generations Endorse It

"When I was a young single girl I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because my mother did and she gave it to me. After I married I took it before my children were born and afterwards, and I have eight living children. I am now a grandmother and still take it and still recommend it when any one is tired and run-down."—Mrs. Alfred Iverson, St. Edwards, Nebraska.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

PAZO OINTMENT In Tube with File Pipe Attachment, 75c; in tin box, 60c.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles or Hemorrhoids.

THE FUMBLE FAMILY

by Dunkel



JINGLE BELLS

CHAPTER I.

Grandmother Page refused to budge. I turned her over again, but there was no sign of life. I squirted gasoline into her cylinders but she didn't seem to care for it.

As you may have surmised, Grandmother Page is a relation of mine only by adoption and purchase. She originally was created and assembled by the Page Motor Company of Detroit, but that was so long ago that her years fully entitle her to the title of "Grandmother."

She has had a hard life, too. For four years she has been going nearly everywhere that I go and for a long time before she was the traveling companion of a suburban real estate man who could sell gold bricks to placer miners. I suspect that he taught her some of his deceitful tricks.

It must have been from him that she got her love of the country. She revels in green fields and running brooks and sand banks and mud holes. Whenever she finds one she always wants to stay there all day. The farther it is from the city the better she likes it.

I personally am fonder of the city, and when she decides to remain all night on some road fourteen or fifteen miles from anywhere I have sometimes walked home rather than share the sylvan solitudes with her.

Under my breath I murmured "Durn you, Grandmother," and hit the engine a vindictive tap with a monkey wrench.

"Maybe there is no gasoline in the magneto," suggested Maryella, who has watched my struggle from the front seat.

I made no reply. When some one begins offering me suggestions after I have tried every known trick on a stalled motor I find that the only way to preserve my reputation as a gentleman is to keep absolutely silent.

Even Maryella, whom I have been trying for two years to persuade to become Mrs. Tom Bill back, can draw fire from me on such a dynamic occasion.

"We've got to get home, Tom," she fretted. "There's a rehearsal of Pygmalion and Galatea tonight and if we're away they can't do a thing."

No, readers, we are not actors. I am positive of that. Our stage-work revolves mention only in the society column. We perform for charity before people who have to like us because we represent such worthy causes. When ever the Social Settlement sends up a yell for funds we spend about a thousand dollars worth of time enticing five hundred people to part with fifty cents each to hear us forget our lines.

When Belgium needs bread or

the Fiji Islanders run out of pants who comes to the rescue regardless of consequences? The Sheridan Dramatic Club.

And now we were doing "Pygmalion and Galatea" for the Old Soldiers' Home, which needed some new window shades or an electric piano—I've forgotten which.

"Besides," murmured Maryella, shivering slightly, "it's getting colder, and I think I felt a drop of rain a minute ago."

"That being the case," I observed sarcastically, "we'll start."

"Let's!" she encouraged.

Grandmother Page and I repeated our justly celebrated repertoire of tricks, from adjusting the spark coil to putting gasoline in our eye, while lying prone under the tank. Each separate adjustment was preceded and followed by reducing exercises with the starting crank.

"Jim Cooper has a self-starter on his car," Maryella observed sympathetically while I was trying to catch my breath.

"Then why," I inquired in icy exasperation that I regretted instantly, "why don't you marry Jim Cooper, if you're so crazy about a self-starter?"

"Oh!" exclaimed Maryella, articulated with rage at my remark. "You have no right to insult me like that!"

"I didn't mean to insult you, dear."

I forgot Grandmother Page for the moment in my anxiety to square myself for my tactical blunder.

It was the wrong move. My very humility made her think that she really had been offended in

some way, so she dabbed at her pretty eyes to see if she could scare up a tear. She could not. That made her more angry.

"I know one thing," she stated, clambering out of the seat, "I'll never ride in your old car again as long as I live."

She started down the road. "I'll walk home first!"

Why are girls of twenty so adorable—and why are men a few years older such fools about them? The answer to that question may explain also why I followed her through the dusk that was part twilight and part gathering rain-storm.

"Listen, Maryella," I called after her, "Be reasonable!"

No response. "You can't walk all the way home. It's ten miles!"

"I'd probably have to walk anyway," she observed dispassionately, "so I might as well get started before dark."

That remark about walking home anyway was the crowning insult to me and Grandmother Page. It hurt the more because it was probably true. I turned back angrily. She trudged on.

Down the road came a purring automobile. I had hardly expected a car to pass that way. I had purposely chosen a back country road for my drive with Maryella that day. This machine was coming down the road from town.

I looked at a turn of the road around which it would presently appear. Maybe it was a friend of mine.

The car rounded the turn. I swore under my breath.

It was the racing runabout belonging to Jim Cooper. No situation that I could imagine would please him more and me less than that in which we were placed.

He pulled up alongside Maryella, who had proceeded about two or three blocks before he arrived. After a short parley she got in beside him. I gashed my teeth, but thanked Heaven that I would soon be alone to express my opinion on automobiles, nature, human beings and things in general. No such luck. The car was coming on toward me. It pulled up alongside Grandmother Page.

Maryella looked off across the

fields on the other side of the road, but the driver got down from his seat and inspected Grandmother Page.

"What's the matter? Won't the engine run?"

Jim Cooper is the kind of man who would ask a certain question like that. His sense of humor is very low, just above that of an anthropoid ape. When bromidioms were being passed around he took one of each.

I admit that he is rather a good-looking chap. His hair just escapes being too blonde and he has a wisp of a mustache such as you see on the men in the clothing advertisements.

Nature did all she could for the outside but let him go without filling in the place which was originally intended for a mind. Whatever people seem to be doing he does without questioning whether there is any sense in it. He plays golf because so many others seem to enjoy it, not from any love of the game. He is one of Maryella's admirers for the same reason.

It may be I am prejudiced, but I can't believe that he really appreciates her adorableness.

Maryella is flattered by his attention, not knowing what a small tribute it is. The fact that he asks her opinion on every move he makes from changing brands of tooth powder to buying a summer home caters to her love of power.

"Are you sure you've got gasoline in the tank?"

Jim Cooper continued his ruthless assault on the remaining shred

of my temper. "The trouble is in the spark," I volunteered briefly, looking all around for a weapon in case he should ask another question.

"Oh! Can I give you a lift home, old man? Of course, there isn't an extra seat, but you could sit on the gasoline tank at the rear. I think it will hold you."

He surveyed me doubtfully. A slight snicker from the lady in the car spurred me to a quick refusal.

"No, thank you. I'll have my car going in a few minutes."

"Oh! Miss Walte told me it wouldn't go at all."

"Did she?" I murmured politely. "I didn't know that she was

interested."

"Maybe we had better wait," he suggested, "until you get it started, and follow you into town. Then if anything goes wrong we can pick you up along the road."

"Please don't," I urged, with just a shade of feeling showing in my voice.

"Just as you say, old top. I'd like awfully well to help you if I could."

He got back into his car and insulted us once more with a subdued but efficient purr of his electric starter. Then waving at me airily, he turned about and disappeared in a cloud of dust toward the city.

Continued Next Week

DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

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

HAIL INSURANCE

—Let us protect your crop with Old Line Hail Insurance Policy. Our Companies make prompt settlement in case of loss and there is no extra assessments.

M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

SEWARD & SPEEGLE

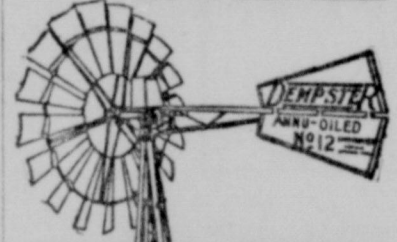
GENERAL REAL ESTATE

If you have a tract of land for sale, large or small, we shall be pleased to have your price and terms.

We Have Buyers Where Price and Terms Are Good.

SEWARD & SPEEGLE
In Theatre Building
HEREFORD, TEXAS

DEMPSTER
NO. 12, BACK GEARED
ANNU-OILED WINDMILL



GUARANTEED

The Dempster No. 12 is guaranteed against defective workmanship and materials. You are assured a mill that will serve for years without constant trouble or expense. Has Timken Tapered Bearings, Positive Brake, Machine Cut Gears, Oil-It-Once-a-Year Feature. Come in and a competent windmill and pump man will show you a sample.

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.
Friona, Texas
Also carrying a complete line of Dempster Water Supplies

Irish Potatoes

FOR SEED

Onion Sets, Onion Plants, Garden Seeds
The Most and Best in Dress Goods, Ready Mades, Millinery, Shoes, Hosiery, Silk Lingerie

Great West Flour—Always

Rushing's Grocery Store
We Want Your Eggs

SERIOUSLY SPEAKING:



Too much care cannot be given the eyes; Defective vision may cause ill health and conversely, such impaired vision may be the first sign of ill health.

DR. C. E. WORRELL
Eyeglass Specialist

Half Block off Main, East of Barry Hardware
Clovis, New Mexico

Revival Meeting

BEGINNING APRIL 21

J. Ed Morgan, Evangelist

HARRY RANKIN, SINGER

Everyone Invited to Attend

All Churches Invited to Cooperate

FRIONA, TEXAS

Hail Insurance

Let us protect your crop with Old Line Hail Insurance Policy.

Our companies make prompt settlement in case of loss and there are no extra assessments.

M. A. CRUM

Friona, Texas

ICE CREAM!!

—Our new soda fountain is now fully equipped and up to date, and we are prepared to serve our patrons with ICE CREAM and SHERBETS in all the

POPULAR STYLES AND FLAVORS

Drugs, Medicines, Candies, Cigars, Toilet Articles and Magazines

City Drug Store

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Afternoon and Night
APRIL 13

"Seven Footprints To Satan"

This is an all-star cast and one of the greatest mystery pictures ever made.

Monday and Tuesday
APRIL 15-16



WEDNESDAY

APRIL 14

ONE DAY ONLY

ZANE GREYS

"Last of the Duanees"

with

TOM MIX

Germex is a Germicide to kill Germs in chickens' drinking water. Sold by H. P. EBERLING and PRODUCE.



Growing Chicks Demand Vitamins



When the chick has reached its sixth week of life, its food must be increased in strength and the life and growth giving qualities. Merit Growing Mash contains all the nutritious ingredients in the correct proportion to speed the chick's growth and keep it in health.

We Buy Produce

H. P. Eberling & Company

FRIONA, TEXAS