

This Poultry Show Was Good. Now Boost for a Better One Next Year!

The Friona Star

Plant Fruit Trees and Raise Your Own Fruit. You Can Do It!

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEET WELL ATTENDED; PRESIDENT NAMES COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Expected That Publicity Committee Will Soon Have Long-Discussed Advertising Matter Ready for Distribution; New Telephone Manager Makes Statement Relative to Perfection of Service in Friona.

The regular meeting of the local chamber of commerce which was held in the M. A. Crum office Monday night, was fairly well attended.

President J. A. Blackwell presided and appointed his regular standing committees for the year, which were as follows: Publicity Committee, White, Crum and Horton; Emergency Fund, Lange, Guyer and Morris; Street and Highways, Wilkison, and Eberling; Finance, Osborn, Horton and White. Other committees were appointed but the secretary failed to obtain them complete.

Mr. Bailey who is putting in the new telephone system, was present and stated that his petition to sell his New Mexico system would be taken up by the Inter-State Commerce Commission in Washington on the sixth, Wednesday, and that he would then be in position to push his work of construction here quite rapidly and hoped to have it in operation within a few weeks.

The publicity committee reported that it had its material ready for the printer and the finance committee was instructed to provide the funds to complete the work as soon as possible.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB BANQUET

The Lazbuddie Study Club held its annual banquet, honoring the club husbands, on Friday night, March 1, in the school building.

Mrs. A. R. Haberer was toast mistress at this colorful occasion, introducing the following dinner members: Invocation, Rev. Clay Jones. Toast, "Our Husbands," Mrs. Haberer. Response, Loyal Lust. Others who spoke were Mmes. Loyal Lust, Walter Meneffee and Robert L. Bledsoe.

A four course turkey dinner was served at a long banquet board and individual tables whose places were marked by St. Patrick place cards, this theme being carried out in the menu also. Lovely sweet peas and long tapers in harmonizing holders completed the table decorations.

After dinner thirteen tables were arranged for progressive forty-two. At the close of the games Bennis Dyck for the men was awarded a beautiful ash tray for high score, and for the women, Mrs. John Steinbock held high honor.

A number of guests were present, among whom were Messrs. Haberer, Harry Whitley, Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd Jones; Misses Dyck, Faye Cheney, Alpoedia Noble, Ruby Bewley, Sadie Hennington, Frieda Davenport, Gertrude Prytz, and Messrs. William Shirley, Benjie Dyck, Reiny and Shorty Steinbock, Ernest Merriott, Flis Jennings, Fragie Gouldman and John Steinbock.

Grant Musick Opens New Garage South of Tracks

The new garage on the south side of the railroad which will be operated by Grant Musick, was opened for business Saturday. Mr. Musick is well known in Friona, having spent the greater part of his life here, and bears the reputation of a competent machinist. His many friends here wish him financial success in his business.

Miss Faye Singleterry spent last week-end visiting friends and relatives in Clovis and Pleasant Hill, New Mexico. Miss Singleterry attended a birthday dinner while at Pleasant Hill, given in honor of Miss Ina Mae Billingsley and there were about twenty-five present.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Banta of Iowa who have been traveling for the past two months, are visiting in the S. F. Warren home this week. From here they go to Canyon where they will visit relatives then on home. Mrs. Banta is an aunt of Mrs. Warren.

Mrs. A. O. Drake and son, Owen, Mrs. Nat Jones, Misses Neva Jones and Treva Drake, Ralph Tedford and Ben Shelby were Hereford visitors Saturday.

Chas. Widmire, while in town Wednesday, dropped into the Star office and had the name of his brother, Hobart Widmire, of Hugo, Colorado, added to our subscription list.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Smith of Bovina called in the H. W. Wright home Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Smith formerly lived here and were near neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Wright.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Schultz Friday, March 1, a baby girl, weight 8 1/4 pounds, named Norma Gene. Mrs. Schultz and little Norma Gene are doing nicely.

Ralph Tedford and Mrs. Scadus were in Hereford Tuesday, and were accompanied home by Mrs. Tedford who had been in the sanitarium there the past two weeks. Mrs. Tedford is rapidly improving.

LAZBUDDIE

Little Dale Treider, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Treider, has been very ill for several days.

L. Bledsoe is attending the Cattlemen's Convention at Amarillo this week.

N. L. Green of Lubbock, who is farming extensively in this community, spent the week-end in Lubbock with his family.

Judge Kennedy and family of Muleshoe have moved onto one of his farms in this community.

The people of Lazbuddie will meet at the school campus Wednesday to put out a hundred Chinese elms. A number will be set out around the cemetery on the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Lust visited in Clovis for several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown of San Angelo are the guests of M. K. Smith and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Julianne were in Clovis shopping Monday.

Walter Noble and family spent Sunday in Dimmitt visiting Mrs. Nobles' sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs of Arkansas, are guests in the Orris Jennings home.

Miss Griffin of Canyon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitley.

Bill Shirley was in Amarillo last week.

BOVINA MEN HERE

Charley Gonce and T. H. Murry of the Bovina community, were business visitors in Friona Tuesday. Mr. Gonce won the honors as Parmer county's champion fiddler at the contest given here last week and represented the county at the Old Fiddler's Contest in Amarillo Thursday night. He was accompanied by Messrs. Horton and Vogel with guitar and banjo.

John Gischler to Have Further Eye Treatment

John Gischler went to Amarillo the latter part of last week to undergo another operation for removal of cataract from his eye. A representative of the Star was informed that although the operation was quite painful, the doctor feels assured that it will be entirely successful in restoring sight to the eye.

Mr. Gischler was a sufferer from cataract on both his eyes and had one of them treated several weeks ago, since the operation he has regained sight in that eye and the doctor says that as soon as he has a lens fitted to it he will be able to use it for all ordinary purposes again. In the event that this last operation proves a success, Mr. Gischler will within a few weeks be the most able to use both eyes again.

Oil Company Has Meeting of Stockholders Here

A meeting of the stockholders of the Consumers Oil Company was held in the basement of the Congregation church Monday afternoon when there was a good attendance and the affairs of the company were gone over in detail with the result that the stockholders were well pleased with amount and nature of the business transacted by the company since organization.

Among other matters of business transacted was the election of officers for the ensuing year as follows: F. W. Reese, president; F. N. Welch, secretary, and F. T. Schlenker, F. P. Brookfield and W. E. Whitefield, directors.

GRAIN STILL COMING INTO LOCAL YARDS

Both headed and threshed grain are still coming into the Friona markets from the farms of the surrounding territory.

Some are still threshing, one machine being busy a part of this week threshing for Massey brothers on their farm northeast of town.

It is understood that all heading is done but some of the farmers have not yet delivered all their heads to the buyers, so there is still some of that coming in. Ear corn is still coming in in considerable quantities and the market still holds good.

It is reported that Massie brothers where the thresher has been operating this week have a large quantity of sorghum seed on hand of fine quality which they have been sending to the local market.

Scarlet Fever Reported Present in Community

It is authoritatively reported that there are a number of cases of scarlet fever in the town and community and that a number of cases have been in the school.

For the past few weeks people have been coming in and getting medicine for their children having sore throats, the doctors not having opportunity to see the cases and unable to determine their true character until some were brought to him when they were immediately recognized as scarlet fever.

Several cases have already been in the school according to report, one at least having fever and the breaking out while there. While several others have it in the homes from whence they came.

Doctors say there seems little use of quarantine for the school as the entire attendance seems to have already been exposed to the disease. All efforts will be taken to check the spread of the disease as much as possible.

MOVING SOUTH TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Reeve left here Tuesday morning for an auto drive through the South Central and Southwest Texas sections. They expect to visit Abilene, Temple, Austin, San Antonio, Laredo and other towns before their return which will be some time next week.

Mr. Reeve owns a section of land in Webb county along the Rio Grande river which they will visit and which is partly the object of their trip.

BAPTIST LADIES AID

The Baptist Ladies Aid met with Mrs. F. S. Truitt Monday, March 4, with five members present. This being our Missionary lesson, a splendid program was rendered. Mrs. Truett served delicious refreshments. We were to meet with Mrs. Meade next Monday but on account of sickness in her family we will meet with Mrs. Short.

The Arrow

CHAPEL EXERCISE

Chapel was opened by the song, "Old Black Joe." Mr. Conway made a short talk. Mr. Armstrong, Arlan Dilger and Earl Drake gave a cornet number. Mr. Rose read an interesting paper on "Choosing a life vocation."

The juniors, with the help of Mr. Van Boston as prosecuting attorney, Elvin Johnson as sheriff, and several others, put on a mock trial at Mr. McClure's expense. The jury was impaneled from a number of high school students. A verdict of guilty was rendered, but Mr. McClure, impersonated by Arthur Baker, refused to accept the verdict, demanding a new trial.

LITERARY SOCIETIES

The Tonaqua and Montezuma Literary societies met Friday afternoon, March 1. The program was prepared by the Tonaquans and was as follows:

Song: Juanita.

Senior class prophecy, read by Anna Wiley.

Song, Thelma Weir and Daisy Dee Parr.

Senior class prophecy, read by Edith Brookfield.

Piano solo, Helen Crawford.

Senior class prophecy, read by Thelma Osborne.

After the program a song service directed by Mr. Conway was held.

Buel Sanders of Miami, Texas, spent last week-end here with home folks.

New Fountain Installed by the City Drug Store

J. R. Roden, proprietor of the City Drug Store, has just completed the installation of one of the most efficient and up-to-date soda fountain equipments to be found anywhere on the Plains.

The equipment will be operated by electric current and everything will be kept icy cold but no ice will be used except as chipped ice for some of the drinks. This improved equipment will cost about \$2000 and Mr. Roden is to be congratulated on his business enterprise which he has manifested by investing in such elaborate new equipment.

Larger Truck to Handle Traffic from Amarillo

V. E. Hart who is proprietor of the Friona-Amarillo truck line, installed a new truck in the service Monday. He is finding it difficult to meet demands on his service and found it necessary to install a larger truck in order to more fully accommodate his patrons.

MOVED TO FORNEY

H. P. Hamilton and family left for Forney, Texas, last week, having loaded their goods here for shipment. Mr. Hamilton has lived on his farm south of town near Homeland for the past three years and the entire family have proved themselves to be worthy and desirable citizens and our people are sorry indeed to lose them.

Before leaving they expressed themselves as well pleased with the Plains country and the people in and around Friona, but circumstances were such that they deemed it advisable to return to their former home.

MRS. LILLARD IMPROVING

Mrs. Carrie Lillard, who has been a patient in the hospital at Clovis for the past few weeks was discharged from the institution last Saturday. Mrs. Lillard is still far from well and was taken to the home of her brother, J. G. Weir of Hereford, where she will remain during her convalescence.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES AID

Members of the Congregational Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. H. W. Wright a mile south of town Friday afternoon of last week. The ladies will meet with Mrs. J. L. Beattie on Friday afternoon of next week.

FRIONA GRAIN MARKET

Shelled corn, bushel	82
Cane seed, cwt	\$1.15
Maize, cwt	\$1.10
Kafir, cwt	\$1.05
Maize heads, ton	\$17.00
Kafir heads, ton	\$15.50

MRS. ELIZABETH N. SHELBY DIES AT HOME OF SON HERE; WIDOW OF FAMOUS SOUTHERN GENERAL

Death Due to Infirmities of Old Age; Spent Years of Civil War at Front With Her Husband. End of War Found General and Mrs. Shelby On the Rio Grand River, They Crossing Into Mexico for Time.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING

Miss Janie A. Orr, of Spencer, Iowa, in sending remittance for her renewal, says: "Do not forget that I ordered a Parmer County Pamphlet when same is prepared." The Star has no knowledge of such a pamphlet being prepared.

The Friona Chamber of Commerce is preparing for publication a pamphlet or booklet relative to Friona and its trade territory.

Miss Antoinette Peterson of Eureka Springs, Arkansas, writes: "Remember me when you issue your folder at Friona and Parmer county interests and oblige."

G. E. Campbell of Archer City, Texas, writes: "Please send me the Star for one year. I am enclosing check." Mr. Campbell was formerly a subscriber but allowed his subscriptions to lapse and we are very much pleased to receive his renewal.

Judge J. C. Temple of Farwell sends his check for the amount of a year's subscription but makes no comment. We are pleased to know that the Judge realizes the value of having the Star make its weekly visit to his home and gladly replaces his name on our subscription list.

WHAT FOOLS WE MORTALS BE

You know the model of your car, You know just what its powers are, You treat it with a deal of care, Nor tax it more than it will bear. But as to SELF—that's different; Your mechanism may be bent, Your carburetor gone to grass, Your engine just a rusty mass, Your wheels may wobble and your cogs

Be handed over to the dogs And you skip and skid and slide Without a thought of things inside. What fools, indeed, we mortals are, To lavish care upon a car. With ne'er a bit of time to see About our own machinery.

—John Kendrick Bangs.

FRIONA NEEDS DOG TAX. Believe Some Citizens

The McLean Lions Club has endorsed the dog tax in that city, on the grounds that the owners of valuable dogs will not object to paying the small tax, and that worthless dogs will be killed.

It would not be a bad plan for Friona to have a Lions Club that would take a similar action in regard to the dogs in Friona.

SAID IT WITH FLOWERS

Mrs. M. E. (Grandma) Sympton was the happy recipient of a lovely cluster of fresh cut flowers by special delivery mail last Sunday morning. Mrs. Sympton had been quite ill all day Saturday and was still feeling quite unwell Sunday morning, but the arrival of these beautiful and sweet scented flowers seemed to have much to do toward making her feel better. The flowers were the gift of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Buckner of Canadian, Texas, and came as a gift of pure friendship.

Mr. and Mrs. Buckner formerly were teachers in the Friona school, he being superintendent and his wife primary teacher for five successive terms, and for two years of that time were near neighbors of Mrs. Sympton, who most heartily appreciated their friendship and the flowers.

SIX FARMERS BENEFITTED by Planting Pure Seed

Six farmers in the locality of Lubbock who planted pure blue milo seed obtained from the Lubbock Experiment Sub-Station through a local certified grower last year report yields averaging twelve bushels more an acre than from ordinary seed.

The average cost per acre of certified seed was only eight cents, but the additional return of the crop there from amounted to \$8.28 an acre. These six men made almost \$4,000 more last year by using this seed. In view of such reliable evidence, it would seem like mere fool-hardiness for Friona farmers to plant any but certified seed on their farm this season.

Ride Him Cowboy!



VISITING IN DALLAS

Mmes. J. L. Beattie and J. W. M. Alexander departed Tuesday morning for Fort Worth to visit the Fat Stock Show. While away they will visit relatives in and near Dallas. They expect to be gone several days.

Ever Hear of These "Presidents"?



DAVID B. ATCHISON

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

YOU may be one of those Americans so well-versed in the history of your country that you can name all of the Presidents of the United States in the order of their administrations and can tell something about each one of them. But if some one said to you, "What do you know about the following Presidents of the United States: John Hanson, Elias Boudinot, John Hancock, Nathaniel Gorham and David B. Atchison?" you'd probably exclaim, "Why, they never were Presidents of the United States!" And therein you might be wrong, for there are those who say that those five men should be included in the list of our Presidents, even though such a statement would have to be made with certain qualifications.

In the case of the first four, their right to be known as President is based upon the following facts which have to do with the evolution of the office of President of the United States:

The First Continental congress met in Philadelphia September 5, 1774, and the delegates to it elected Peyton Randolph of Virginia, president. But he was only president of the congress, not President of the United States, for there was then no United States.

The Second Continental congress met in Philadelphia May 10, 1775, and John Hancock of Massachusetts was elected president. But he, too, was president only of the congress. Then on August 2, 1776, the delegates to this congress signed the Declaration of Independence which brought into being the United States of America. But they were United States more in name than in actual fact of a strong, well-organized government.

In 1777 a plan for the union of the states was proposed and within 15 months, twelve of the states had agreed to form the new nation in accordance with a proposed plan, drawn up under the name of the Articles of Confederation. The only state which opposed it at that time was Maryland.

Under the original Articles of Confederation each of the states made claims to extensive western lands. John Hanson and Daniel Carroll, of the Maryland delegation, refused to enter the new country under the above existing conditions and Hanson suggested the alternate plan. Maryland offered to give up forever its claim to western lands and to sign over its territories to the federal government if the other states would follow suit. One by one they fell into line and finally, on March 1, 1781, there was adopted a constitution called the "Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union Between the States."

However, the confederation thus formed had no executive officer, no judiciary and the sole governmental body was a single house of congress, made up of delegates elected by the legislatures of the states.

On November 5, 1781 John Hanson was elected president of the congress, his formal title being "President of the United States in Congress Assembled." Thus the title "President of the United States" came into being and Hanson's right to be included in the list of our Presidents rests upon that fact that he not only presided over congress but was in fact as well as in name the country's Chief Executive. It is also asserted by Hanson proponents, chief of whom is Seymour Weiss Smith, editor of the Financial Digest of New York city, who has striven for three years to win national recognition for Hanson and who is winning to carry his fight to the floor of the United States senate, that Hanson, rather than George Washing-



ton, was the first President of the United States.

In proof of his assertion, Mr. Smith offers the following facts:

On November 21, 1781, the congressional committee on "Arrangement of the President's House," consisting of Joseph Montgomery, Samuel Osgood and Edmund Randolph, introduced the following resolution in congress:

"Resolved, That the attendants of the President's house consist of one steward and such others as may be found necessary, not exceeding eight." A residence had been leased a few days previously as President Hanson's home. The steward was required to deliver an accounting of expenses to the President's secretary each month and the President was authorized by a resolution to draw on the public treasury for the proper amount.

On November 28, 1781, Gen. George Washington was summoned before congress and officially thanked by President Hanson for his victory at Yorktown.

"Mr. President," Washington replied to President Hanson, "I feel very sensibly the favorable declaration of congress expressed by your excellency. This fresh proof of their approbation cannot fail of making a deep impression upon me, and my study shall be to deserve a continuance of it."

In the meantime, before Washington became the "first President under the Constitution," the United States had three other "Presidents" under the Articles of Confederation. In November, 1782, Hanson retired from the Presidency and died the following year. On November 4, 1782 Elias Boudinot of New Jersey, who had served as a delegate to congress from 1778 to 1779 and had again been chosen in 1781, was chosen "President of the United States in Congress Assembled" and became the Chief Executive of the nation. As such he issued the proclamation announcing the end of the Revolution on April 19, 1783, and another announcing the signing of the treaty of peace on September 3.

Elias Boudinot has also been called the "first President of the United States," his right to that title being based upon the fact that it was not until England had signed the treaty of peace and thus acknowledged the independence of her former colonies that the free and independent United States of America actually existed.

In 1785 the seat of government was changed to New York city and John Hancock of Massachusetts was elected "President." Owing to ill health, however, he did not actively serve in that position and on May 29, 1786, he resigned. So another "President" was chosen—Nathaniel Gorham of Massachusetts.

On May 14, 1787, a convention of delegates from all states except Rhode Island met in Philadelphia "to form a more perfect union" and after a stormy session of four months adopted a new Constitution. It provided for a new method of choosing a President and under its provisions an election was held in which George Washington of Virginia was unanimously elected President. From contemporary documents, it is evident that the Chief Executive of the nation was referred to then as the "President of the United States Under the New Constitution" whereas before that official had been called the "President of the United States in Congress Assembled." Later that portion of the title, "Under the New Constitution," was omitted as being too cumbersome and there-

after he was referred to as the "President of the United States."

In view of these facts it seems that John Hanson, Elias Boudinot, John Hancock, and Nathaniel Gorham are as much entitled to being called "President of the United States" as are any of the men from George Washington to Herbert Hoover who have borne that title, and that in listing our Presidents, we should divide them into two classes, those who held office under the Articles of Confederation and those who have held office under the Constitution.

The right of David B. Atchison of Missouri to be included in our list of Presidents is a fertile subject for dispute. He is called "President for a Day," and the whole question of whether or not he actually was President depends upon whether or not a man can be President without taking the oath of office or actively administering the affairs of the nation.

Atchison's "Presidency" came about in this way: March 4, 1849, came on Sunday. Technically, President James K. Polk's term of office expired March 3, 1849, and his successor, Zachary Taylor, should have been inaugurated on March 4. But March 4, 1849, came on Sunday and Taylor did not take the oath of office until Monday, March 5, 1849. On March 3, George M. Dallas, vice president under Polk, announced in the senate, over which he was presiding, "The close of my official term being near at hand, I conform to an established and convenient practice by withdrawing from the deliberations of this body." On the motion of Senator Benton of Missouri, his colleague, Senator David B. Atchison, was appointed president of the senate pro tem.

Since the terms of President Polk and Vice President Dallas expired on March 3 and the term of President-Elect Taylor did not begin until March 5, when he was inaugurated, it is contended that David B. Atchison was President of the United States for one day, Sunday, March 4, 1849, even though he never took the oath of office. The biographical congressional directory, 1774-1911, an official senate document, backs up that claim, although some historians contend that Taylor was President de facto on Sunday, even though he was not sworn in, and that Atchison was not sworn in as President and never pretended to exercise any duty or prerogative of the office.

But the state of Missouri honors him as the only Missourian who has so far served as President of the United States and on October 27 of last year it paid tribute to its "President for a Day" with a \$15,000 memorial statue of Atchison, was dedicated at Plattsburg, Mo., with impressive ceremonies at which the governor of Missouri was the principal speaker. He is further remembered in his home state by a county which is named for him and Missouri's sister state, Kansas, has a city which bears his name, although it is more famous because it is the home town of a famous country editor, Ed Howe of the Atchison Globe, than it is because it was named for a "President for a Day."

Timid Chap

She—If you really loved me all the time, why didn't you let me know?
He—I couldn't find a postcard with the right words on it.

who had fled to her native village. He explained that if he took it then all the men would flee and thus he could secure his wife. He proved as successful in his prophecy as in his quest.

Old-Fashioned Woman

An old-fashioned woman is one who cares more about what is served for breakfast than about where breakfast is served.—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

THE GIRL WHO HAD GOOD MANNERS

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

THE employees of the Golden Products, Inc., had a new sensation. Fast as gossip run through the different departments of a large corporation, it exceeded the speed limit when little Louiseette Bonheur went to work in the accounting room.

"She can't be more than sixteen. I thought they never considered anyone under that."

"She must have some pull!" "Did you see the way she dresses? No rouge. Not even lipstick. And skirts longer than my granny's."

"Ah-ha! The little French girl. Wish I knew her."

The last remark of course was masculine. Which was part of the reason for the chill in the air when Louiseette tried to be friendly with the other girls. For she was sociable to a degree and longed for a real girl friend, such as these Americans joked about in the daily journals which were her only approaches to the life of the country that had been home so short a time. Though mother was mother, still she was hardly more than a name after so many years in the convent which was to keep for her the little lady Mme. Bonheur desired, rather than the over-dressed but under-clothed flapper.

And such good fortune had placed in their way this chance of a place with the Golden Products, Inc. It had been pulled, in a measure, for a neighbor of the Bonheurs, loving the lonely mother, and fearing for the experiences the daughter might have in some business office, had pleaded with the Golden chief to give Louiseette employment. So the word had gone from the private office on the top floor of the Golden building, and Louiseette began the strange ordeal of earning a living. And none too soon, for Mamma Bonheur had used almost the last of her bit of money for that year of extras at the convent, when the mysteries of stenography became one of the little French girl's assets.

But something else she had not learned. That was the rushing carelessness of American business life. A day was a day, to Louiseette, and she began it right. Each morning when she entered the long room where the accounting force clattered typewriters and adding machines all day, she began with Mr. Reuter, at the nearest desk, and all the way down the room wished each one "Good morning!" She meant it, too. No one could doubt it who glanced at the eager little face and sparkling eyes. Too eager and too sparkling, some thought. Miss De Murie said so flatly.

"This is no tea dance. Nor afternoon reception. Who does she think she is anyway? Wasting time that way. Why doesn't Reuter give her a call down? Let one of us try that racket . . . hm."

But no one reproved Louiseette. That is, in words. Some of the girls barely answered her. Mr. Reuter nodded gravely and absent-mindedly. Miss De Murie made it a point not even to glance up from her desk, whether busy or not. Or if they met in the hall she gave the newcomer one of those stinging stares that women only can achieve.

Louiseette tried not to mind. She told mamma that she cried at night because her tooth ached. And the kind neighbor who asked how she liked her place was satisfied that she had performed a whole year's Boy Scout deed.

"Wonderful chance women have in this country, Mrs. Bonheur. I'm sure if you were back in France Louiseette would never get such a place. So careful there, too. Such a nice class of employees. Must be a real pleasure to go to business, eh?"

Louiseette longed to reply as she heard the girls in that fascinating American slang:

"Yeah? How do you get that way? Write it on the ice, all the pleasure there is for me at the Golden Products, Inc."

But that wouldn't do. A business woman, whether seventeen or twenty-seven, must consider how hard it is to get another job.

And yet, the very next day the little French girl did that unheard of thing—quit without notice!

It happened as most things do, just when life seems a bit brighter than usual.

Mr. Reuter actually smiled at her when she began her good mornings. Several of the girls added "Louiseette" to their greetings. And Miss DeMurie had not come, so there was no snub from her for a bit. She made up for it by sailing past the little French girl's desk with her nose in the air, and a flip of her short skirt to punctuate her scorn. No one noticed just then though, for a boy brought a package to Mr. Reuter. A package from the private office, with a note attached which annoyed the manager.

"Here, boy, this goes to the warehouse department. They have a repair section there, though I'm sure they can do nothing with this. Wonderful piece of work, but made abroad, this mosaic inlay."

"Can't you read, boy? This note is to Rempel, in the Thirty-third street building. Wrap this up again, Miss De Murie, you haven't started your machine yet."

Miss De Murie was not only willing to wrap the little box—a lovely piece of inlaid work, but she passed it around to the girls near her to inspect,

while Mr. Reuter answered an imperative ringing of the telephone. It had not reached Louiseette, who had left her desk to get a letter from the filing cabinet, when the door suddenly opened and the chief himself, James Golden entered. Discipline was the one thing James Golden insisted upon. Old-fashioned discipline, too. Miss De Murie snatched the box from Lily Camp and made a hasty retreat toward her own desk. Louiseette stood her ground at the filing cabinet. She saw nothing to scurry around about. She looked at her desk, next to Miss De Murie's. It was in perfect order, as always. This stern gray man they all shivered before had, as the American girls said, "Nothing on her."

It seemed, though, that something was on her after all. As it is so often. "All right, Miss Demurie. You have the box wrapped? Here is Mr. Golden, who will take care of it himself."

No, Miss De Murie hadn't the box. She had been letting one of the girls—letting Miss Bonheur—examine it. Sorry, but Miss Bonheur took it out of her hand. Lily Camp flushed and opened her mouth to say she had had it last when, like a little tornado, Louiseette crossed the room to her desk, flung down the letters she had taken from the file, banged open the drawer where her purse was. She would walk out of that room and never enter it again. Oh, the awful, awful liar that girl was. Deny the accusation! But she would not speak to the pig! And then the poor child's hand was stayed. There on top of her purse, lay the mosaic box! It glittered hatefully. The girls near could all see it. Mr. Reuter, walking slowly down the room saw it, too. He could hardly believe his eyes. As could not Louiseette. She looked wildly about at the grave, cold faces. What could she say? Innocence needs such proof as mere words cannot give. She put down her hand to take her purse, but drew it back. She could not touch that box, that terrible thing that lay there screaming "thief" at her.

So she flung shut the drawer, pushed past the staring girls, rushed from the room. After she had gone no one spoke for a minute. And then the brisk, curt tones of James Golden made them all come to life.

"Go after her, Reuter. She's not the thief. The girl there, at the next desk. Yes, I remember the name now, De Murie. She slipped the box in the child's desk, when you all were gawping at me. Of course, Miss De Murie will not expect to stay on. Same girl was in some trouble upstairs last year."

"But little whirlwind. . . . She kept at her work when all of you were looking to see what I was like. I need a new stenographer myself. Was what I came about. The box doesn't matter. Besides I've been hearing about this 'Good morning' girl. We need some manners in the main office, as well as attention to the business of the day."

"Ah, Reuter. You found her?"
"Just come with me, Miss Good Morning."

"The Old Man" Once Ruled Roost; Now Look at Him

Students of primitive tribes and customs tell of the existence of an individual known as "the old man." The old man ruled the roost. What he said went. What he wanted done became custom and in later times this was put into writing and became law. Perhaps that explains some laws. They may represent days when the old man was suffering from his rheumatism.

If anyone dared to cross the old man he kept a stick handy and didn't hesitate to use it. Most of the records discovered of the people of that day are imperfect. Eventually the old man began to lose his strength and some day when he was dozing a younger man came along and put him out of business and became himself the new "old man."

The "old man" survives today. But how he has changed! Nobody listens to him. Nobody asks his advice. The only stick he wields is a fountain pen which he uses in signing his name to the slips of paper that others take to the bank. Where the fatherly once feared him they now feel sorry for him. To his face they may call him "Dad," but behind his back he is usually "Poor Father."

The "old man" is still interested in customs, but he has lost the knack of making others observe them. There is no longer need to hit him over the head. He is helpless without that. Because he imagines that customs are still important, he spends his time wondering what the neighbors will think. But most neighbors nowadays have stopped thinking.

And so the "old man" who once wielded the power of life and death has become a sort of beast of burden, good for tying up parcels and buying postage stamps and running errands for the household.

Is there any truth in evolution? Ask Dad. He knows. If he doesn't, he ought to.

Salt Once a Luxury

The importance of salt in earlier times and among primitive peoples is accounted for by two causes. In the first place, the cereal and vegetable diet upon which they largely subsisted made salt necessary, and in the second place, the immense difficulties in procuring it made it scarce and, therefore, costly and highly esteemed. At one time it was regarded as such a luxury that most governments levied a tax on it, which led unscrupulous dealers to mix it with earth. It was this practice that inspired the familiar phrase: "The salt hath lost its savor."

FIND "FRIEND IN NEED"

Mother and Daughter Praise Vegetable Compound

Johnson City, N. Y.—"My daughter was only 20 years old, but for two years she worked in misery. She was all run-down, nervous, had aches and pains and no appetite. I was taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with good results so she decided to try it. Before she had taken two bottles her appetite was better, she was more cheerful and was able to work. I cannot praise your medicine too highly. It is wonderful for mothers and for daughters. It's surely a 'friend in need'."—Mrs. L. E. HALL, 223 Floral Avenue, Johnson City, N. Y.

You can't get bread from a stone, but you can get money from a gold brick.

Young Lady's Elbows No Longer A Hat Rack

"I just couldn't resist any longer telling you of your wonderful medicine, Milks Emulsion. I have been constipated as long as I can remember. Had typhoid fever when I was eight years old and since then my bowels haven't moved freely. Doctors have given me bowel medicine and I have taken pills, salts, castor oil, and everything a person could think of. They didn't do me any good whatever. Now, whenever I hear anyone say they are constipated, I immediately tell them of Milks Emulsion. I have taken about 12 large bottles, not all of them regular. Now I keep Milks Emulsion in the house and take it regular. I have taken so much medicine that I thought it was all alike. I had a sallow complexion, no color, and felt miserable all the time; but now I have the color of health, and health is something I wouldn't exchange with anyone for a fortune. I wouldn't take ten times the price I paid for Milks Emulsion for the results I have obtained."

"I am 19 years old and weigh 105 pounds. Have gained 5 pounds since taking your medicine and am still gaining. My face is round and my arms are getting round. Before, people used to hang their hats on my elbows, thinking they were hatracks. Now I am going to keep on with Milks Emulsion until I weigh 125 pounds."

"I mentioned your Emulsion to two doctors. They both admitted it was good, and no one knows better than I that it is not only good, but wonderful."

"You may publish this letter if you wish and anyone that wants to ask me about your medicine may do so. I promise to answer every letter. In fact, I couldn't do enough for Milks Emulsion to repay them for what their medicine has done for me. I remain, very respectfully yours, ROSEMOND BOWER, Frontenac, Kan."

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

A boy judges his mother's greatness by her ability to make pies.

Quart of Water Cleans Kidneys

Take a Little Salts if Your Back Hurts, or Bladder is Troubling You

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Eating too much rich food creates acids, which excite the kidneys. They become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin drinking a quart of water each day, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys may act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush and stimulate the kidneys; also to help neutralize the acids in the system, so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complications.

For Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, etc. Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 9-1929.

Girl Keeps Lover's Gifts

When a man and a maid fall out the maid may keep her lover's gifts, according to a decree of Judge Cohen of the District court at Sydney, Australia. After the ill Henry Morris sued Dolly Reynolds for the return of a phonograph, a silk shawl and a steel sultar, together with \$100 which he said he loaned Miss Reynolds. Dolly said Morris had not loaned her money, but had placed bets for her on horse

and dog races, deducting his investment if the animals won. The judge told Dolly to keep the gifts and forget about the money.

Natives Frightened by Doll

A letter from Kenya tells of the curious effect of a doll with moving eyes. When it was shown to a native chief he thought it supernatural. On being convinced, after some time, that it was mechanics and not magic that moved the eyes, he asked the loan of it to get back one of his wives

Australian Trip Deferred by Hagen



Walter Hagen, British open champion and captain of the American Ryder Cup team, will not be able to make his proposed trip to Australia this spring, but intends to go to the Antipodes in the fall, according to Bob Harlow, his manager. The "Hale" intends to attend the national amateur championship at Pebble Beach in September and will then sail for Australia, returning in time to play in the National P. G. A. championship at the La Cumbre Country club, Santa Barbara, in December. Hagen will be the first great golfer to make an exhibition tour of Australia, and golfers of the British commonwealth are eagerly awaiting word to the effect that Hagen has decided to make the trip.

Ball Players Will Wear New Toggery

American league clubs are more changed in personnel than the National league clubs. A little ballast that has been pumped into the racing side of some of the American league teams will make them better challengers of the Yanks and Athletics.

The Boston Athletics have dropped Harriss, pitcher; Hoffman, catcher; Myers, third baseman; Rogell, infielder; Rollings, third baseman, and Williams, outfielder. That is turning things over in Boston with a vengeance.

The Red Sox got Lisenbee, pitcher; Gaston, pitcher; Gillis, infielder; Reeves, infielder; Bigelow, outfielder, who seem to be good material.

If Reeves proves to be a third baseman, they are better off than they were so far as fielding is concerned, because he is a better fielder than Myers.

Chicago White Sox have let Goodell drop from the reserve list, also Leopold. Other players are retained and among them are Blackberry, the hard-hitting outfielder of Waco, who is coming for a 1929 trial, and Kerr, the Hollywood second baseman, who is to give Hunnefeld and Iedfern a battle. Sox folks think their infield of Shires, Kerr, Cissell and Kamm will lead the American league.

Cleveland dropped Bayne, pitcher; Bruce Caldwell, former Yale football

player, whose baseball was not; Gerken, an outfielder of promise who cannot bat hard enough, and Uhle, who should have been the best pitcher in the United States. Cleveland got Averill from San Francisco and Porter from Baltimore, both good. For Uhle they got Tavener, a smooth-working shortstop, and Holloway, a pitcher, who is good some days if not all.

Detroit canned Holloway and Tavener via Cleveland and let Neun go to Toledo and Sweeney to Toronto, thus separating itself from two first basemen in one breath. Wingo is gone, Dale Alexander, a burly first baseman of Toronto, has been taken on with Prudhomme, a Toronto pitcher. Chapman, pitcher, Pat Collins, catcher; Cooke, outfielder; Dugan, third baseman; Gazella, third baseman; Reese, second baseman, are off the Yankee list. Rhodes, Hollywood pitcher, is the most sensational addition. The Yankees took on Wells, a pitcher from Birmingham.

The Athletics let out Joe Bush, Cobb and Spenser at one breath. French has retired and Lebourveau has departed.

The St. Louis Browns sent Beck to Buffalo and Sturdy, first baseman, to Birmingham and added Ferrell, a ripping good catcher, from the American association.

At Washington, Griffith got rid of Bigelow against his own wishes. He had to give him to Boston and Bigelow is a fair-looking ballplayer. Gaston went to Boston and Gillis, Lisenbee and Reeves. In return Griff got Myers back again for third base at Washington. Yoder, another third baseman, is new for 1929. Spencer was taken on from Minneapolis. Joe Cronin may make a regular at short. Gooch of Little Rock is a third baseman.

If Washington plays Bluege at short it will have a good man and then Washington will have to develop a very good second baseman.

Sande Is Coming Back



Earl Sande, the crack jockey who retired from the saddle last year on account of weight, is preparing to resume riding again this year. While acting as owner and trainer Sande lost ten pounds.

Proficiency of Boys Will Be Counted

Edward J. Tobin, Cook county (Ill.) superintendent of schools, has announced that the proficiency of members of the schoolboys' patrol will be graded and that mark will be considered in their advancement from grade to grade as much as their standing in arithmetic and other studies.

Mr. Tobin made the statement after a conference with representatives of the accident prevention department of the Chicago Motor club, which for nine years has fostered the patrol as a means of preventing traffic accidents among school children.

"Education should comprise 'practical' instruction, as well as knowledge from books," explained Mr. Tobin. "Members of the school boys' patrol are selected because of their qualities of character, manliness and leadership. They stand at corners in the vicinity of schools before and after the classes, and assist their classmates and younger pupils across the streets during lulls in traffic. They must be on duty for at least a total of an hour a day, outside of their school hours. Their work as a member of a patrol is bound to give them a broader knowledge of taking care of themselves and others, and I believe they should be given tangible credit for efficient performance of this task."

Under the new plans, the patrol becomes a part of the achievement course of the county schools. This course comprises 22 projects, such as the study of music, agriculture, live stock and similar subjects. Each pupil must enroll for one or more subjects. Boys who aspire to membership on a patrol must be nominated and approved by the other members of his particular achievement course, the teacher and the director of education. Patrol members must serve 30 weeks in order to obtain a mark, which will be determined by the teacher, the director of education and the accident prevention department of the Chicago Motor club.

Mr. Tobin recently asked the Motor club to assist him in placing a patrol in every school under his jurisdiction. The members of these patrols are supplied with white Sam Browne belts and badges by the club without charge.

Cause of Anemia

Anemia means a deficiency of hemoglobin. This is the red coloring matter to be found in the red corpuscles of the blood. People frequently diagnose cases of anemia without having anything more to base it on than that "tired" feeling.

Greasy Neale Was Grid Ace as Pro at Canton

Acceptance of a coaching job with the St. Louis Nationals under the management of Billy Southworth means that Earl (Greasy) Neale, veteran outfielder and football player and coach, will give sports enthusiasts another subject for discussion during the next baseball campaign.

Neale in the heyday of professional football under the regime of Jim Thorpe, the West Virginian figured in several triumphs resulting in the national title being brought to Canton, Ohio. Neale played at end and in the back field for the Thorpians.

Neale gained the sobriquet of Greasy by his wiry aggressiveness. He mixed his professional football with coaching duties, being then stationed as mentor at West Virginia university. He also has coached at Marietta, Washington and Jefferson and Virginia.

Contrary to general belief, the Marquis of Queensberry did not invent the prize-fighting rules. He merely loaned his name to a newspaper man who wrote them.

The best pitcher in the International association in 1928, according to earned runs allowed, was Maurice Bream of Jersey city. He allowed 2.32 runs per game.

Ty Cobb, who retired last fall, says he will work out with a couple of teams this spring down South. In other words, he'll retire just as soon as somebody carves that twenty-four-year-old uniform off him.

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Interesting Little Sport Items

Bleacher seats for Japan's "world series" baseball games cost but 12½ cents.

The Buffalo Bisons will return to the Palmetto (Fla.) training camp for the fifth time.

Vic Aldridge while with the Cubs in 1924, threw three runners out at the plate in one inning.

Howard Crook is the billiard champion of Baltimore and his brother, Clarence, is the challenger.

The Old Roman, Charles Comiskey, predicts Art Shires, from Texas, is going to start at first base for the White Sox.

During the season of 1922, the University of Illinois football team played six games away from home in eight days.

Lou Mutzel, a sophomore at Bucknell, is coach of the boxing team and also a member of the team as a light heavyweight.

Otto Williams is back in the American association. The old second baseman will be assistant manager at Kansas City.

A. N. (Bo) McMillan announces he will continue next year as head football coach of the Kansas State Agricultural college.

For the first time in history the Iowa baseball team will make a journey East this spring, going as far as Boston for games.

Willie Hoppe, who won the 18.1 balkline billiard title in 1906 at the age of eighteen, has not missed a major tournament since.

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LIVE STOCK

ALFALFA HAY IS FINE FOR SWINE

Becoming Generally Used as Protein Supplement.

During the last few years alfalfa hay is becoming quite generally used as a protein supplement for feeding hogs. In some instances alfalfa meal has been used for this purpose and to determine the relative value of alfalfa in the form of alfalfa meal or alfalfa hay as compared with oilmeal when fed with a ration of shelled corn, tankage and minerals to hogs, the Michigan experiment station conducted a test in 1927 with five lots of pigs weighing 57 pounds each at the beginning of the test.

This experiment indicated that alfalfa hay produced greater gains with less feed than did either alfalfa meal or oilmeal when fed with the ration of tankage, shelled corn and minerals.

That alfalfa meal required a greater amount of feed with a ration of tankage, shelled corn and minerals.

That the addition of oilmeal to a mixture of tankage and alfalfa meal reduced the gains.

The addition of alfalfa hay to tankage and oilmeal produced larger gains and required less feed for the gains produced than did the addition of alfalfa meal with tankage and oilmeal when fed with a ration of tankage, shelled corn and minerals.

The conclusions that must be reached from this experiment are that alfalfa hay is more profitable for feeding hogs than alfalfa meal; that it produces greater gains with less feed than does alfalfa meal; also that alfalfa hay when fed to swine together with oilmeal produces greater gains with less feed than does alfalfa meal with tankage and oilmeal.

Many swine producers in those sections where alfalfa hay is produced have adopted this as a general practice in their swine herd with very satisfactory results. It is a practice that will no doubt continue to grow from year to year.—Dr. George W. Conn, Stephenson county, Ill.



A Sour Stomach

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

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

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

You Know A Tonic is Good when it makes you eat like a hungry boy and brings back the color to your cheeks. You can soon feel the Strengthening, Invigorating Effect of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, Pleasant to take. 60c.

Liver Pills
A package of Groves' Liver Pills is enclosed with every bottle of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for those who wish to take a Laxative in connection with the Tonic.

If a man would only keep his opinions to himself, no man would deny his right to them.

Children's handkerchiefs often look hopeless when they come to the laundry. Wash with good soap, rinse in water blued with Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

Some people are never satisfied until they find out something that makes them dissatisfied.

What Will you do



When your Children Cry for It

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

Fletcher's CASTORIA

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

AUTOMOBILE NOTES

Better to ride slow in an auto than fast in an ambulance.

There are two sides to everything but in motoring, keep to the right side.

Reckless drivers who fail to observe the "Stop" sign are on their way to a "Go" funeral.

"Get a new body and have your top repaired," says an advertisement. Don't you wish you might?

San Antonio, Texas, has one of the latest union terminals for bus lines to be erected. It was built at a cost of \$300,000.

There are now 92,000 motor coaches in operation in the United States. This is an increase of 6,000 units over the number in operation during 1927.

Burn the greasy rags that have been used in working around the car. Don't leave them lying around the garage. They constitute a serious fire hazard.

Front-wheel bearings are benefited greatly by semiannual baths. It is well twice a year to remove, clean, grease and adjust them. The cleaning process is most successful if a stiff brush and gasoline are used.

Traffic Signal Operated by Button



The latest to be brought out in the line of traffic signals is one which can be operated from a button placed conveniently in the supporting post. It is particularly adapted to crossings near schools where one of the children, acting as a monitor, can press the button and thus assure a safe crossing for herself and schoolmates.

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
BETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
Also Publisher of THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.

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One Year, Outside Zone 1.....\$2.00
Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....\$1.25
Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

All indications are, that barring an unfavorable season there will be hundreds and perhaps thousands of chickens raised within the Friona territory this coming season.

This poultry raising is a source of financial income that is coming not to be despised here, and by many is not considered a side line any longer, but one of the chief dependable lines of industry.

Many poultry ads have been seen in the Star during the past few months and it is reported that they are having the desired results. One lady is said to have sold 100 hens, all she had, through a little classified ad in the columns of the Star. If I had something to sell or wanted to buy something I would surely take the Star as a route.

I heard it said one day recently that mind must be busy to be happy. That being true, I am guessing that is the reason why there are so many dissatisfied people. They do not give their minds enough to do. Playing checkers beats doing nothing.

Lots of people say that God created them in His own image, when in reality it is just the other way around. They have created God in their own image. Some more reversed reasoning.

Some folks, and a good many of them, say religion and religious thought is dying out. I think it is not. There are hundreds of new varieties of that article being born or created or introduced—whatever it may be—every year.

Many folk will become angry and some times swear and at most fight in defense of their pet religious denominations or creed, and in nine cases out of ten that is just about all they know about it.

Here's a new creed I have picked up—"Mind your own affairs, only, be fair with your neighbors, in every way, do right because it is right, and boost your own town or community."

That would not be a bad creed on which to build another church or denomination. Under such a creed life would have far more attraction than it now has, especially for the neighbor, and Friona would soon become just the kind of town its people want it to be.

Superstition and real intelligence are poor room mates, for where one is, the other is not. They do not pull together. One cannot cure a cow of tetanus by placing a board on her face and striking it a heavy blow with a maul.

Neither will we make Friona what it can be and what we want it to be by throwing a blind of pessimism over it and striking it with the club of "disinterestedness."

I hear many interesting remarks and many wise ones just by listening for them among those with whom I talk.

One remark that caught my ear was a comparison something like this: A horse was hitched to a load which it could not move with the driver perched on the top. But when he hopped off and began encouraging the horse with kind words to do his best, and got in behind the load with his own shoulder and weight, the load began to move and was rolled to its destination.

The comparison was made to a newspaper. When the public gets

on top of the load and pulls back, the newspaper can not make much progress, but when it gets off the load and lends encouragement and support there are few things that can beat a real newspaper in moving a newspaper to the fore.

A man said in my hearing Saturday that he wished the Friona merchants would advertise their goods and prices in the Star. He says they mention some articles in their stocks but do not state what the prices are. He says he reads the ads.

A man's waist measure rarely gives any correct idea of how big he is.

I see a neighboring newspaper puts it this way: "Coaches get more than professors for the same reason that diamonds cost more than coal. There's lots of coal." Yes, it seems that way.

Direless telegraphy and radio, which a few years ago were considered absolute impossibilities, have now become so common as to attract very little comment. We are now looking for and expecting some progressive mind to give us wireless or radio electric light. It may just as well be some Friona boy or girl as otherwise.

I would not care to live in a town where no attention to business honesty or social purity, or educational proficiency, or religious sacredness were given no consideration.

If the Friona Chamber of Commerce is awake to its greatest possibilities for building the city and enhancing the value of property, it will give as much consideration to such matters as to business enterprises and good streets, highways and public utilities.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

Baptist
Sunday school at 10:00, D. H. Meade, superintendent. Sermon at 11:00 and 8:00. B. Y. P. U. at 7:00.
REV. CAMERON, Pastor.

Congregational
Sunday school at 10:00, F. W. Reeve, superintendent, special feature by Mrs. Goodwine. Christian Endeavor at 7:00. Rev. Wright, president.
REV. J. L. BEATTIE, Pastor.

If it's Lumber, any and all dimensions, we have it. ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS GRAZING LANDS LUCRATIVE

AUSTIN.—Grazing leases on the University of Texas lands brought in a revenue of \$290,612.09 during 1927-28 according to the twenty-third annual report of the University Board of Regents to Governor Moody. The cost of handling has been in recent years about 1 per cent of the receipts. Since 1895 the leasing for grazing purposes of the lands owned by the University has been in the charge of the University land agent. Between 1884, when leasing began, and 1894 the average income was \$7,670. In 1895 it was \$40,409, from which figure it has risen in thirty years to the last figure. Actual rate has been close to \$270,000.

In addition to grazing and oil leases as a source of revenue for the University there is also a prospect of an income from potash fields, according to the report. In line with congressional action, the U. S. government through the Bureau of Mines in the department of commerce, is making tests on University lands in Crockett county for purpose of finding whether potash is assessable in paying quantities.

Boy, 9, Travels Alone

Hoboken, N. J.—Villy Haljer Tobison stepped off the gangplank of the liner United States, the youngest unaccompanied voyager to arrive in Hoboken for some time. He is nine and has come from Copenhagen to see his mother in Chicago.

Flocked to Hear Galileo

Galileo, born in 1564 in Pisa, Italy, invented the proportional compass—an instrument still used in geometrical drawing—and constructed the first thermometer. His scientific lectures were attended by overflowing audiences, so that a hall accommodating 2,000 people was required.

Sunday School Lesson

International Sunday School Lesson for March 10

BAPTISM AND THE LORD'S SUPPER
Matthew 28:19-20; 1 Corinthians 11:23-29.

Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D.

The two sacraments in the Christian church are named in the title. The dictionary defines "sacrament" as an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace, instituted by Jesus Christ. To the Roman soldier the word meant an oath or pledge that was taken especially when about to go forth for war or on a mission for his country.

The Scripture portions, aside from those named above, for intimate study are Matthew 3:13-17, Acts 2:38-41, Romans 6:1-14. These it is recommended that you turn to each word in both a general and Bible dictionary.

Baptism is introduced by John the Baptist, during his preaching in the wilderness. He taught that people who became penitent because of their sins and purposed to live a different life should give public testimony thereto as they received the rite of baptism, which would signify this inward working of grace. The Old Testament has many references to the use of water in symbolic cleansing. Jesus coming from Nazareth, sought this baptism, not that He had committed any sin, but that He might thus formally take our law place before Jehovah.

When the Risen Lord gave His great commission He instructed the apostles and their followers to go everywhere, proclaim repentance from sin through the crucified One and then direct the converts to register the consciousness of the change of heart and their purpose after new obedience in the rite of baptism.

The Lord's Supper was instituted after the observance of the Jewish Passover in the upper room in Jerusalem. Unleavened bread was used as a symbol and also the cup, concerning which He said in invitation, "Drink ye all of it."

Mr. and Mrs. Ky Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. Cass Lance returned last Saturday from a month's stay at Hot Springs, New Mexico.

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

For Sale
—147 acres, good Plains land, located within ten miles of Friona. Price, \$16.00 per acre, \$1,100.00 cash, balance one to five years at six per cent interest.
M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

PUT IT TO THE TEST
—Don't take chances. Girls, if you do housework at six dollars a week per, that's domestic service. If you do it for nothing, that's matrimony.
—Putting our service to the test will reveal that MAGNOLIA gas and oil ranks foremost in purity, power and pep. To use these products represents the ultimate in economy and mileage production. You will find it cheaper and better to use these brands.
Wholesale and Retail. Free crankcase service.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
J. C. WILKISON, Agent
FRIONA TEXAS

family of Dawn visited Mr. and Mrs. Odell Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hines were called to Liberal, Kansas, Wednesday on account of the serious illness of her mother.
Mrs. Lawrence Johnson is spending the week in Austin with her son, Elton, and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Blau.
M. B. Johnson of Amarillo was a business visitor here Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Huckert and sons Charles and Lewis spent the weekend with Mrs. John Heshman at Vega.
Harry Lookingbill went to Amarillo Monday with Mr. Dunkle and other club boys to show his baby beef calves.
The Rev. Brownlow filed his regular appointment last Sunday, preaching to a large crowd at both services.
Among the fight fans who radioed last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Johnson were, Mr. Sherman, Messrs. and Misses Morgan, Bernard, Roberson, Eddie, Mick, Huckert and Ramsey.
Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Lookingbill entertained the young people with a forty-two party Wednesday evening.
Mrs. J. B. Davis gave a turkey dinner Sunday honoring her husband's birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Obe Roberson and son Mr. and Mrs. Morgan were guests.
The Home Makers Study Club was entertained by Mrs. Andrew Behrends last Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Behrends gave a demonstration on tie and dye decorating and Mrs. Stacy on making hooked rugs. During the social hour the hostess served delicious refreshments. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Jay, Thursday, March 14.

Often Noted
We sometimes fear the better a man pretends to be the worse he talks about you.—Montgomery Advertiser.
MORE MEN THAN GIRLS ENROLLED AT TEXAS TECH
LUBBOCK.—An analysis of the enrollment for the school year at Texas Tech shows out of a total attendance of 2,025, there are 1,229 men and 796 women. These are distributed by schools as follows: agriculture 148, engineering 420, home demonstration 171, liberal arts 1286. This represents an increase of twenty per cent over attendance at the same time last year.

PLENTY OF
6% Money
FOR FARM LOANS
See Me
FRANK BARBER
Representative Southwest-
ern Life Insurance Co.
Hereford, Texas

Arkansas ANTHRACITE COAL
For Baby Chick Coal Brooders
Now Here.
Jones & McLean
HEREFORD, TEXAS

A Car Demonstration IS A PLEASURE TO US
And our pleasure is your profit when you buy a CHEVROLET CAR!
Cars, Trucks, Parts—Everything in the Chevrolet line.
Wilkison Chevrolet Co.
CARROLL BOWLIN, Local Salesman

Schilling Paprika
Costs no More
—yet it has the rare aroma and the delicate flavor that belong only to the finest imported Paprika. Put the attractive tin on your table.
Humming Bird Hosiery
—A complete new stock of this famous hosiery just received. A splendid line of silk goods always in stock. Shirts, Ties, Notions, Bolt Goods.
A GOOD TIME to buy garden seeds and onion sets. Be ready for the gardening season.
—We have in stock fruits, canned and fresh. Vegetables, Cured Meats.
Buy SCHILLINGS at **T. J. Crawford**

Garden Time!
Prepare for gardening time now—we have a complete stock of plows, hoes, shovels, rakes—everything for the garden. Then at planting time think of BLACKWELL'S when you think of seeds. Let a Faultless do your washing drudgery on Mondays.
See our special unfinished Breakfast Set.
The world's best refrigerator is a KELVINATOR
Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company
"DEPENDABLE HARDWARE"

In the County Court of Parmer County, State of Texas

In the matter of the estate and last will and testament of Louisa E. Taylor, deceased, Number 145, Notice of Appointment of Administrators and Notice to Creditors:

The State of Texas to All Persons Interested in the Above Styled and Numbered Cause, GREETING:

You will take notice that the undersigned D. H. Meade, has been by the County Court of Parmer County, State of Texas, appointed Administrator With the Will Annexed of the Estate and Last Will and Testament of Louisa E. Taylor, deceased, and that he has fully qualified as such administrator as is required by law.

Therefore, any person or persons having claims against said estate of said Louisa E. Taylor, deceased, are required to present the same within the time prescribed by law.

Said appointment as administrator as above said having been made and letters testamentary issued on the 5th day of February, 1929, and that the residence and post office address of said administrator is D. H. Meade, Friona, Parmer County, State of Texas.

Dated this the 12th day of February, 1929.

D. H. MEADE, Administrator With the Will Annexed.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Quarter section irrigated land, well improved; five miles from Hereford. Will sacrifice, and can give immediate possession. Small cash payment, legal terms. See F. J. EBERLE, Owner. 1-10

FOR SALE—Good R. I. Red eggs for setting, culled and turned, for 3 cents each. MRS. W. R. GRAYSON, 14 miles north of Bovina. 1-10

WANTED—Plowing to do, any kind. Also truck hauling. See J. E. WARE, Friona. 2-4

FOR SALE—One 7-foot John Deere tandem disc, in good condition, price \$85.00. HARRY C. WEIS, Friona. 1-10

LOST OR STRAYED—One two-year-old pale red Jersey heifer, dehorned, no brands; is fresh in about two months. Send information to W. J. THOMPSON, Friona, Texas. 2-4

FOR SALE—Single Comb Rhode Island Red eggs and chicks. This stock is from genuine Mahood strain and has been culled and mated for egg production and will produce profitable chickens. Eggs guaranteed 90 per cent fertile. Eggs 75c for fifteen, or \$4.00 a hundred. Chicks \$17.50 a hundred. Place your order early. S. F. WARREN, Friona, Texas. 1-10

HILLSIDE chicks are better because they are hatched from standard bred-to-lay hens that are full of vitality. Smith incubated, Banded and White Rocks, S. C. R. I. Reds, Buff Orpingtons, \$15.00 per 100; White Leghorns, \$13.00 per 100; fancy table chicks, \$12.00 per 100. Custom hatching solicited. HILLSIDE HATCHERY AND POULTRY FARM, Hereford, Texas, P. O. Box 218. 2-10

NOTICE—Lost—15 miles west of Hereford, one bay saddle horse, with star on forehead, weight 950 pounds. If found notify C. T. GUSEMAN, City. 3-10

MISS EUNICE GILBREATH IS HONORED AT CANYON

CANYON.—Miss Eunice Gilbreath of Hereford, a member of the class of 1928 of the W. T. S. T. C., has been notified of her election to graduate membership in the Lloyd Green Allen chapter of the Scholarship Society of the South. Miss Gilbreath had an unusually fine record. She was elected a junior membership on the basis of the best type of work she did as a sophomore, and kept her standing equally high through the difficult junior and senior years.

Miss Edna Graham is faculty sponsor of the local Scholarship Society. There are approximately 150 members who have been lectured over a period of six and a half years. Only persons ranking in the highest ten per cent are eligible for membership in the organization.

FARM SALE

Date, Thursday, March 14; owner, C. E. Ramsey; place, nine miles west, two miles north, on J. O. Newell farm. Or, one mile west, two miles north of Westway school house. Horses, harness, household goods, implements, hogs, poultry, etc. Ray Barber, auctioneer. —The Hereford Brand.

Minerals for Health

The most important mineral substances required in food are the salts of iron, iodine, phosphorus, calcium, manganese, potassium and soda. Iron is required for the blood. The red coloring matter carries the oxygen all over the body.

Fates Proved Unkind to Spanish Explorer

Capt. Pedro De Quiros long had been intrigued by tales of a vast continent in the Southwest Pacific ocean and finally coaxed Phillip III of Spain to let him go in search of it. On July 27, 1605, at Callao, Peru, he drew a flourish under his signature, commissioning the captains of his two ships, and was ready to sail on "the discovery of the unknown austral regions of this sea by the order of the king."

One of the captains presented himself, respectfully asking De Quiros to lay down a course for them to follow. "Let her go as she is," returned De Quiros grimly. "God will take us somewhere!" In the following year they sighted one of the islands of the New Hebrides group, and De Quiros, under the impression that it was his long sought land, named it La Australia de Espiritu Santo. Followed sickness and discontent, the crew mutinied and forced a return to Mexico. But not before De Quiros had caught a glimpse of a long, mysterious coast line, that to this day some believe was the Australia of his dreams. Another expedition was organized by him in Spain, but on reaching Panama he died of a fever and there he lies buried in an unknown grave.—Detroit News.

Nest of Three Rooms Required for Stork

A three-room, tenement is built by the hammer-headed stork for the housing of himself and family. He is a native of Africa, and in his construction work utilizes enormous sticks which he fixes between the branches of a tree. Any ordinary boy could creep into the lower compartment. From this a passage slopes up to another that decorated with bright pebbles and beehatched bones. Above this is the nursery, the walls of which are lined with mud to keep out drafts. A curious nest is the one the swiftlet builds in Borneo, and which is known to commerce as the edible nest of the Chinese gourmet. The bird builds in caverns around the coasts, and nest-seekers go with torches and tear them down and export them. It is said that edible nests to the value of \$150,000 are imported into China every year. The nest is woven from a secretion the bird produces—hence its food value.

Old Cities in Tiers

The Inca museum at Lima, Peru, has recently come into possession of 300 mummies of aboriginal Peruvians brought back by an expedition to the Pisco region. From these and other discoveries it would seem that there was an advanced civilization in that part of the country long before the time of Christ. Cities of different periods were found, one built over the other, the earlier ones having been buried. The expeditions also returned with great wealth of embroidered tapestries, beautifully decorated pottery, and in the shapes of animals and serpents. One of a llama design showed five toes on the forefoot instead of the present split hoof. Llama skeletons showing the same characteristics were also discovered.

Timber From the Tropics

It is recognized, says the American Tree association, that the forest resources of tropical America may be a very important factor in our own domestic timber problem. Some believe that those forests will be called upon to bridge the hiatus that is bound to exist between the exhaustion of our wild timber crop and the harvest time of our managed forests. Others believe that they will form a permanent source of timber to replace some of our own special purpose hardwoods.

All are agreed that, in any case, we cannot fully and completely outline our own forestry problem without taking into consideration all the factors that may influence the outcome.

Moon's Movements

The naval observatory says that the moon does not revolve in the plane of the earth's equator, but in a plane inclined to the plane of the equator at an angle that varies approximately from 18 to 29 degrees. In any month the moon may be seen at least 18 degrees south of the celestial equator, and after two weeks at least 18 degrees north of the celestial equator. In some years, as 1913 for instance, the moon may be seen nearly 29 degrees south of the celestial equator. The moon's rapid northerly progress occurs about one week later than its farthest south, and about one week earlier than its farthest north.

None to Leave

Luther Charles was very fond of angel food cake and had been permitted by his grandmother to go to the pantry and get himself a piece. He returned with an enormous chunk of cake in his hand and his grandmother inquired: "Luther Charles, didn't you leave any?" "Leave any?" he replied with an innocent expression. "Why, this was all there was."

Work of Three Years

After working three years to make a complete set of type so that 10,000 Chinese characters can be printed, a printing firm in Shanghai, China, announced that the task is nearly half completed. The characters, which include most of China's alphabet, will exceed by several thousand the number of characters now being used by the largest of Shanghai's Chinese newspapers.

Peggy at the Stag Dinner

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

BOBBY was struggling with a refractory tie and muttering strange sounds under his breath, for the hour was advancing, and it was nearly time when he should be arriving at the annual dinner—that famous dinner which had been held every year for the past ten and for which there was an increasingly heavy fine each year for even a moment's tardiness.

The other twelve men would be already cooling their heels and wondering whether Bobby Granville would appear or whether he would be fined the one hundred dollars imposed on any one of the thirteen friends who failed to appear for the annual dinner.

The first year the fine for non-appearance was ten dollars and each year it jumped up another ten. In their early twenties, ten dollars had seemed a lot of money; now in their thirties, the hundred didn't seem quite so bad—still it was enough to be there. Besides, the dinner was a grand and glorious affair and especially as it was the only time during the entire year that some of the friends were able to enjoy a personal meeting.

The telephone rang imperiously as Bobby was slipping into his immaculate dinner coat. A forceful word flew from Bobby's lips as he picked up the receiver.

When he hung it up he looked dejected.

Seeing his sister Peggy flitting past his door—a billow of fluffy pink—he shouted to her. "Peggy—you've got to do me a favor tonight. The hospital's just called me up—urgent case—I must go. No time to get a substitute for the dinner and I can't stand the racket just now of that hundred-dollar fine. Hop into your evening cloak and into a taxi, quick. You've got to be a sport and represent me at that dinner. Be a darling, Peg—they're an awfully decent bunch of boys."

"But, Bobby, it's a stag affair—I should be the only girl!" "Never mind—you can stay only for the soup or fish and then retreat. I just want you to be my proxy—save the fine. Hustle—there's a dear."

So Peggy, her cheeks like crimson roses and her eyes like stars, had rushed to do her beloved brother's bidding.

She quaked inwardly as she neared the doorway where she knew those twelve men would be gathered to welcome Bobby; but outwardly she was the picture of feminine charm.

When the door of the private dining room opened and the twelve men looked up expecting to see their thirteenth member, there was first a stunned silence, then a swift pushing back of chairs as they one and all rose.

"I—I have come as Bobby Granville's representative," she began haltingly and feeling the ordeal of so much admiration all at once a bit disconcerting. "He suggested that I just sit down and—well—toy with the first course or two—then leave you—to enjoy your dinner in Eveless peace."

Even the married men of the twelve and those that were nearly in double harness realized the fact that Bobby Granville had played a rather mean trick on them all these years in having concealed a sister like this from them.

John Manners felt it most keenly. He was about the only one of the bunch neither tied nor half tied to the matrimonial yoke. He felt he should like to shake Bobby into an explanation. He, John, had been circling the globe in search of such a wonder woman as this sister of Bobby's and now she was grasping to be snatched from his grasp after the soup or fish course.

"I say," he cried loudly to the eleven men—who were still wondering just how to arrange a somewhat delicate situation, but were all feeling a certain desire to keep this vision in their midst; "couldn't you chaps call up wives and near wives in a hurry and get them here for this dinner. Sprint out to the telephone booths and get busy, and I'll speak to the waiters about doubling the places. What do you all say?" "Great head—that's what we all say," came a quick response.

Meanwhile, Peggy stood by and inwardly laughed. Men were certainly amusing creatures. She felt glad that this particular man who had taken the matter in his own hands and was now having a heart-to-heart talk with the head waiter had time also for a swift glance in her direction.

It wasn't until he saw the extra chairs being brought in and the table being drawn out to accommodate double the number it had been arranged for that he came to sit beside her.

It was while a mass of pink flowers was being brought in to decorate the table—flowers that exactly matched the glorious pink of Peggy's frock—that Bobby's sister realized how wonderfully thoughtful some men could be—in fact, John Manners. Would any other have thought of such delicate flattery?

And it wasn't long—at least it didn't seem but a moment to John and Peggy—before wives, fiancées began trooping in to make the room merry and far more lovely to look upon. But John kept a close guard on Peggy and as a matter of fact Peggy didn't mind in the least.

Her entrance to a stag dinner and also to love had been a simultaneous affair. (Copyright.)

The Moth Mimic

There is a North American spider which mimics ants to obtain its food. It looks like its models, for its body has white hairs, which help to give it a slender appearance. When hunting for its prey it walks from side to side like the ant, and to make the deception perfect it holds up the second pair of legs over the head, resembling the antennae.

Always a Way to Help Cupid

By AD SCHUSTER

WHEN Lattimer Nyse, artist in the attic, stopped in the hall to talk to Carol Deming, first floor, an instructor in piano, Sally Soomes halted on the stairway bugging herself in delight. Sally was the "lady of all work" in the rooming establishment of Mrs. Byron Driscoll and Sally's pleasure was the pursuit of romance.

Thereafter when she swept the studio of the musician she made reference to artists and to the splendid pictures she saw when she worked in the room up under the skylights.

"You wouldn't believe it, ma'am," she said, "but that Mr. Lattimer can just talk with a paintbrush. That's what it is. He makes the darlinest little cupid you ever saw, and when he has a cow standing down by the water it's so real and artistic with the reflection and all that you can turn it upside down without knowing the difference." She looked at the young woman to note the effect and went on:

"And, yes, ma'am, there's one picture of two old gentlemen playing cards, and you just know pretty soon one is going to cheat. I just know some day I'm going to tip the other off."

And in Lattimer's room the privileged Sally talked of music, of a girl who was so kind to the children who came for lessons.

"To see her with those kids, now," she said, "would make you just declare she should have some of her own. And the way she can play the piano. Really, there ain't none of those mechanical ones, no matter how much they cost, can do a bit better."

As the friendship between attic and first floor increased, Sally's heart sang with the joy of match-making. It was all her doing, and she knew it.

"I wouldn't be a bit surprised if they asked me to the wedding. I might be bridesmaid or matron of honor or something."

When a misunderstanding arose, that ended the meetings in the hall, the little walks on Sunday afternoons and the occasional visits to the theater, there were three sad persons in the rooming house, and Sally seemed the saddest. When she tried to talk to Lattimer in the studio of the pianist, she was silenced, and not once did she dare mention the musician in the presence of Lattimer's forbidding look.

"Look at that now," she said, glancing over Lattimer's shoulder as he sketched idly with a pencil. "If that wouldn't make a splendid valentine for me to give to my—well, to somebody." Sally blushed as if caught in a secret.

Lattimer finished the sketch hastily and gave it to her. "It's yours. Send it off to the happy man. Far be it from me to stand in the way of the course of true love."

"My," Sally was happy. "And it's hand-made, too. You know, I like the hand-made pictures every bit as well as those what are printed. And she hurried out carrying her treasure close to her breast.

On Valentine's morning Carol Deming received a penciled sketch which carried no greeting and was without signature. For a moment she was puzzled, then with the pictured Cupid to remind her, remembered the day.

"He drew it, of course," she said. "No one else I know could draw like that. And he remembered Valentine's day, and is just old-fashioned and dear enough to remember me. I am going right out and buy him a regular heart and lace valentine and send it up by Sally."

Sally did not wait for the elevator when she got the missive. She all but flew through the halls and up the flights. On tiptoe she approached the artist's room and, following the instruction of Carol, slipped the envelope under the door.

There was no time wasted after its receipt. Lattimer, happy and a little breathless, knocked on Carol's door.

"You are wonderful to remember Valentine's day," he said quite as if she were the first girl ever to take advantage of the day. "And I am so glad you did."

"And you," said Carol, holding out his sketch, "did you think I could not guess whom it was from?" He looked at it a moment in astonishment, then grinned.

"Say," he said, "when we get married, let's ask Sally. It's just a wild idea of mine that it will give her a lot of pleasure."

(Copyright.)

Old Saying

Harold Buresh had the gang out to his home on Beverly drive to play a little poker in celebration of Hoover winning the Presidential pot. Among the guests was a newcomer who hadn't seen Harold for some time. "I thought you were in college," he exclaimed.

"I was, for two years," Harold explained, "and then I had to go to work."

"Oh, well," consoled the other, "half a loaf is better than none."

—Los Angeles Times.

Early Lighthouses

The bureau of lighthouses says that the first lighthouse built in America may have been some Spanish aid, of which that office has no record. The first lighthouse to be built within the confines of the United States is that known as "Boston lighthouse, Mass.," established September 14, 1716.

Many Fish Sleep in Mud

Many fish bury themselves in the mud to escape the winter's cold. The black bass frequently squeezes into rock crevices, where he lies in more or less of a torpid state until spring.

Mill work, doors, sash, laths, shingles. Buy them at ROCKWELL BROS.

WHY GO TO CHURCH

There is perhaps no other one thing that does more for the real good of a town, city or community than the influences of its church or its churches, and at the same time there is perhaps no other one thing of any direct importance that receives so little really interested attention in the way of attendance at its services or to its vital affairs.

The following clipping which seems to apply as well to Friona as to the town in Ohio where it was written, was clipped from an Ohio paper by Mrs. R. H. Kinsley of this city and has found its way to the Star office. It applies not to any individual church but to a large extent all of them. We are giving it that our readers may make the application for themselves:

There are six classes of persons who "should not go to church" and six classes whose members "need not go to church," according to Rev. Ross Hartman, pastor of the Chardon Congregational church. Mr. Hartman named only three classes of persons who, he said, "ought to go to church fairly regularly."

The classifications many of which it must be admitted were tinged with slight sarcasm and directed at non church goers were listed in a letter sent by Mr. Hartman to residents of Chardon. The classifications:

People who should not go to church: Those visiting when there is no church. Those suffering from contagious disease. Those whose

babies have had croup all Saturday night. Those who read so slowly they can't get through Sunday papers before 11 o'clock. Those whose automobiles are so high strung they will break out of the garage unless exercised before dinner. Those who don't know where church is or have forgotten which church they ought to attend or who have been indicted by the grand jury or who are already in jail.

People who need not go: Those over 60 years of age. Those who can't stand the minister. Those who hate music and can't stand the choir. Those who can't endure the janitor. Those who can't stand the board of deacons or trustees. Those who have sworn they would

not attend church until Bryan was elected president.

People who ought to go: Those who refuse classifications above and those who believe in church and want to see it prosper. Want to get some help from it for themselves. Want to help others, who enjoy the service more when there is a good attendance. And those who realize that faithful, persistent non-attendance will make the church as dead as King Tut.

"Can it be," she asked, "that three out of four have measles, hate the minister, or can't get hall?"

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

REDUCING PRICE TO REDUCE STOCK —In order to reduce our extensive stock of men's fine dress shoes we are offering them for a limited time at greatly reduced prices. —This stock consists of the celebrated Hamilton-Brown Quality. —We are also getting in a nice stock of Spring styles for ladies' fine dress shoes. Also of the Hamilton-Brown make. These shoes will suit you in style and quality. Fresh Car Load of Great West Flour Just Received Rushing's Grocery Store

I Am Ready For Business AND DOING BUSINESS My Work Must Stand Up Everything in Car, Truck or Tractor Repair Work Garage on South Side Grant Musick Try Our New Soda Fountain ONE HUNDRED PER CENT MECHANICALLY REFRIGERATED A full line of drugs and medicines, toilet articles, cigars, candies, phonographs and records, and an up-to-date news stand. Registered Pharmacist Always In Charge City Drug Store

NEW WHIPPET AGENCY —I am the local representative for the SUPERIOR WHIPPET CAR, and am prepared to supply my customers with any car in THE WHIPPET LINE. Any style of body at standard prices and terms. Call on me for demonstration I am also preparing to do all kinds of general garage work. A. B. SHORT

OUR COMIC SECTION

Doing Their Act



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

THE FEATHERHEADS

Freddy Would Start a Feud



© Western Newspaper Union

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Snoop Had Hair Lip in Mind



© Western Newspaper Union

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FORSYTHIA FLOWERS

There was once an argument going on between the forsythia leaves and flowers. This was many years ago.

"You are so gorgeous," said the leaves to the lovely yellow flowers, which are indeed like rays of sunshine.

"Thank you," said the yellow flowers. "You didn't have to say that," said the leaves. "We didn't mean it in a kindly spirit at all."

"Oh," said the yellow flowers and drooped a little.

"Of course," said the yellow flowers.

"Of course," said the yellow flowers. "That is only natural. It means that spring is here. Aren't you glad that people are happy?"

"Yes," said the leaves, "but they are not happy about us."

"Why?" asked the yellow flowers.

"Because," answered the leaves as they shook a little with annoyance and anger, "the people are not happy about us as they do not notice us."

"Oh leaves, they must!" said the yellow flowers.

"No, they don't," said the leaves shaking their heads.

"Are you sure?" asked the flowers.

"Quite," said the leaves.

Just then the Fairy Queen came along. She was wearing her gown of pale green which she wears in the early spring and in her hair was a crown of gold made from the forsythia blossoms.

"Ah, Fairy Queen," said the yellow flowers, "you have done us a great honor to wear the crown we sent you."

"We are very grateful." And the flowers bobbed their pretty, bright yellow heads.

The leaves said nothing. They saw that the Fairy Queen was wearing a gown made out of spring leaves and that their leaves were among the different kinds.

But they were annoyed with the yellow flowers of the forsythia bushes.

"You don't look happy, leaves," said the Fairy Queen. "What is the trouble?"

"It's very annoying," said the leaves. "Each time anyone passes here they speak of the glorious yellow flowers of the forsythia bushes, and they never speak of the leaves. Now other leaves are appreciated in the spring. All except us!"

"How foolish you are, leaves," said the Fairy Queen. "You are jealous of the joy that these gorgeous bright blossoms give."

"They only last for a little time—whereas you have a long summer ahead of you."

"And you know, full well, that we love leaves and green things."

"But the forsythia blossoms are here for such a short time. Aren't you ashamed?"

The leaves hung their heads and said:

"Forgive us, Fairy Queen. We never thought of it in just that way."

"I know you didn't," said the Fairy Queen, "but I will tell you what I will do."

"Every year, from now on, when spring comes and it is time for the forsythia blossoms to be out, you will act like many of the other trees and bushes that have blossoms first."

"You will not come out with the blossoms. You will come out after."

"Then there will be no chance for you to be jealous."

And every one can enjoy these lovely yellow flowers without drooping little leaves around to look cross and unlike the springtime."

So ever since then the forsythia blossoms have come out first.

Nothing but Shovel

It snowed hard all day and daddy shoveled the walks three times, assisted by four-year-old Jimmy with his little shovel. A day or two later it snowed some more, and as daddy started forth Jimmy again was ready to help him.

"Gee," exclaimed the little fellow as he dragged on his goggles, "all us mens do from mornin' to night is shobel, shobel, shobel!"

Must Be a Sissy

Jim, five, had been over to see his sister's week-old baby. Upon his return he was asked what he thought of the baby.

"Humph," came the disgusted report, "he must be a sissy. They say he's a boy and then he lets them dress him in skirts 'stead of pants!"

The DAIRY

COW FRESHENING IN FALL FAVORED

Conditions Are More Favorable for Heavy Milking.

Cows which freshen in the fall make better production records than cows which freshen at other seasons, because conditions are more uniform for the fall cows while they are milking heavily, according to C. L. Blackman, of the animal husbandry department of the college of agriculture of the Ohio State university. Not only are the feeding conditions uniform through the period of heaviest milking, Blackman points out, but toward the end of the lactation period the fall cows are turned out on green pasture and receive an extra stimulus to their milk flow. When the flies and dry pastures of summer occur, these cows are giving so little milk anyhow, that these difficulties do not seriously affect their total milk production for the season.

"Since fall freshening cows produce more milk, every possible means should be taken to fit them for freshening," says Blackman. "Often, cows running dry toward the end of the pasture season are allowed to stay out in some back pasture very late, and as a result come into the barn late and in low flesh. While this practice may temporarily save feed and labor, in the long run it is uneconomical."

"Dry cows should be carefully watched from now on, and should receive extra feed, either grain or roughage or both, sufficient to get them in good flesh at freshening time. They should be stabilized as soon as the milking herd, and not unnecessarily exposed during the frosty nights or cold storms."

Take Every Precaution to Keep Stable Clean

Dust in the stable air is liable to get into milk. For this reason every precaution should be taken to have the air pure during milking. Handling dry feeds, especially hay, should not be done just before or during milking. Sweeping the stable during these periods is equally objectionable. If the stable is built with tight ceilings and smooth walls, it will be easy to clean, and dust will not readily collect in sufficient quantities to contaminate the air heavily.

The milker's hands should be washed thoroughly and kept clean during milking. If they are allowed to become dirty they are liable to be a source of dirt in the milk, especially if "wet-hand" milking is practiced. The clothing of the milker should be free from dust, which may fall into the milk pail.

Care is necessary to protect the milk from dust and dirt after it is drawn. Except when the milk is actually being poured into the strainer, it should be kept covered at all times to prevent the entrance of dust and insects. Much fine sediment is often blown on to the strainer if the latter is left uncovered during the intervals between straining.

Dairy Cow Profitable With Big Production

A dairy cow will not pay her expenses, in the opinion of Prof. J. H. Fuller, head of the dairy department, University of New Hampshire, unless she produces at least 7,500 pounds of milk per year. This production which he considers necessary to meet such charges as feed, labor and overhead, is nearly 3,000 pounds greater than that of the average cow in the United States.

Professor Fuller suggests a minimum of ten cows for each full-time worker, assuming that the man who cares for ten cows will also do some other work about the farm. He says that a man with fifteen cows can well afford a milking machine and recommends the use of litter carriers and drinking cups to keep labor costs on the dairy farm to a minimum.

Sterility of Cattle Is Great Loss to Dairying

Sterility of cattle or their failure to reproduce is one of the greatest sources of loss to the dairy industry. Experiments have shown that some forms of sterility in cows can be overcome by feeding sprouted oats. Sprouted grains, together with regular exercise, are effective also in prolonging the active service of valuable sires. Other experiments show that when roughages of the proper quality are available, cows of more than average producing capacity obtain sufficient nutrients from a ration consisting entirely of roughage.

Cause for Stale Butter

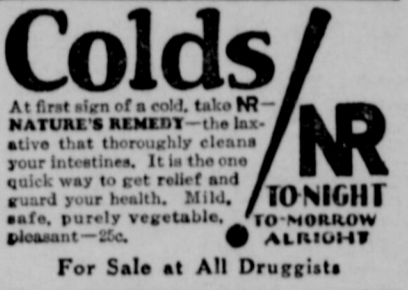
The stage of lactation and season of year are two factors which tend to cause butter made from cream produced during the advanced lactation periods, and in the winter, to be stale in flavor. The lack of volatile flavor producing elements in milk also aids in staleness. This is more pronounced as the cow advances in lactation. The stale flavor defect may be overcome by using a good starter, or adding cream produced by cows recently freshened.



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were drastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings. The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe bowel stimulant.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. B.B., Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.



Science might rest up a bit as to the origin of man and determine what his finish is to be.

Neal's Mother Has Right Idea



Within a few months there will be no more feverish, bilious, headachy, constipated, pale and puny children. That prophecy would surely come true if every mother could see for herself how quickly, easily, and harmlessly the bowels of babies and children are cleansed, regulated, given tone and strength by a product which has proved its merit and reliability to do what is claimed for it to millions of mothers in over fifty years of steadily increasing use.

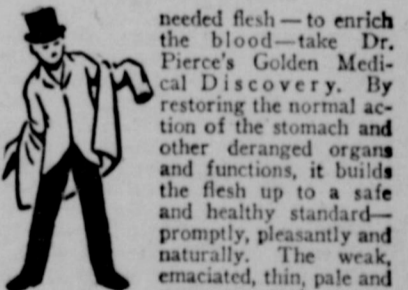
As mothers find out from using it how children respond to the gentle influence of California Fig Syrup by growing stronger, sturdier and more active daily they simply have to tell other mothers about it. That's one of the reasons for its overwhelming sales of over four million bottles a year.

A Western mother, Mrs. Neal M. Todd, 1701 West 27th St., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "When my son, Neal, was three years old he began having constipation. I decided to give him California Fig Syrup and in a few days he was all right and looked fine again. This pleased me so much that I have used Fig Syrup ever since for all his colds or little upset spells. It always stops his trouble quick, strengthens him, makes him eat."

Always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name and see that the carton bears the word "California." Then you'll get the genuine.

Necessity may bring a man into court, but it knows no law.

To Put On



needed flesh—to enrich the blood—take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. By restoring the normal action of the stomach and other deranged organs and functions, it builds the flesh up to a safe and healthy standard—promptly, pleasantly and naturally. The weak, emaciated, thin, pale and puny, are made strong, plump, round, rosy and robust, also pimples and blotches are driven away.



What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

By Wyndham Martyn

THE STORY

Hilton Hanby, prosperous New York merchant, has purchased a country place—the Gray house, near Pine Plains. Miss Selenos, a former tenant of the Gray house, calls at his office and 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 Stamford Seymour, former occupant of the place. The Hanbys laugh off the warnings they have received both from Miss Selenos and from Smucker's acquaintance, as some form of practical joke.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Who are you, but butt in like that?" she demanded finally.

Hanby came into the room, and she backed out.

"Forget all about you, Smucker," Hanby admitted. "It was a birthday party. What is it?"

"I wish to see Mrs. Hanby, too," Smucker returned. "It's a matter of life and death."

Hanby saw that the fellow had been drinking, and that the unaccustomed stimulant had let down some of Smucker's barriers of restraint. He had always known that his employee disapproved of him but he was unprepared for the hate that glared from the red-rimmed eyes that came as something of a shock.

"Mrs. Hanby is busy," he said. "Also I don't propose to inflict any business troubles on her. I may say that you behaved in very questionable taste in shouting what you did just now. It's none of your business whether I have a few people in to dinner, is it?"

"A matter of life and death," Smucker went on. "I am wasting my time, alarming my own wife, and spending car fare, all for your benefit, and you insult me. I might have expected it!"

"It's nothing to do with office business, then?"

"A matter of life and death. Mrs. Hanby must hear it, too."

Hanby paused a moment.

"All right! I'll send for her."

Dina Hanby had long ago known that in Smucker her husband employed a disaffected and unpleasant sort of man. She bowed coldly to the intruder, who found in her fresh fuel for his wrath. He saw a lovely woman of forty, who looked no more than thirty. He hated her for that. Mrs. Smucker was not dowered with beauty. He saw a splendidly dressed woman who held herself regally. He considered that at forty a woman should be plump, and not concerned about dress or complexion. First of all she should be a good cook.

Mrs. Hanby outraged his sense of feminine proportion. She was slender and graceful. Once, in the office, when the light had been poor he had mistaken her for Celia.

"I am the death's head at the feast," he said pompously. "You have been imagining yourself the mistress of a great mansion. It is a house of death and disaster!"

"Oh, Hi!" she cried. "What does he mean?"

What the red-faced man had told him an hour or so earlier, Smucker now wove into an intensely dramatic narrative. Mrs. Hanby, listening eagerly, learned that the house in which she and her children were to live had, since its erection more than a hundred years before, been the tomb of all young people who inhabited it. There was a superstitious strain in her, and Smucker could see that she grew uneasy. It irritated him to see Hanby immune from fear.

"Is this true?" she asked her husband.

It relieved her to see him wholly unaffected by the dread that gripped her. She did not understand why he was concerned mainly with getting an accurate description of Mr. Seymour's chauffeur.

"Smucker, it's kind of you to take the trouble to come here," said Hanby, at last; "but you've been the victim of a practical joker. I've had one already, and this is the second." "You think I'm lying?" Smucker cried angrily.

"No—I think you were used merely as a tool."

"And this is your gratitude!" Bit-terness was in Smucker's voice. "It is only what I might have expected!" Smucker would have been wise to note the unusual look of sternness which passed across his employer's face.

"I will have a taxi called to take you to the subway. It is raining. I'm obliged to you for coming Smucker. You didn't know you were the victim of a man trying to play a joke on me."

While Hanby went to the telephone in a booth outside, Smucker turned on Mrs. Hanby. He revealed in her uneasiness. It gave him the bringer of it, a gratifying sense of superior-ity.

"Dance, drink, revel, and oppress while you may!" he said. "The time

is coming when we intellectuals will reign!" He looked through the window, which showed the Hudson. "What do you see there?"

"The river, I suppose," said Mrs. Hanby, puzzled.

"It will be a river of blood some day, from Albany to the sea. It will be reddened with the blood of corrupt politicians, of the officer caste trained at West Point to enslave us. It will be red with the blood of New York capitalists. His blood, your husband's blood—"

Dina Hanby looked at him with flashing eyes. Why did this vindic-



"Be Quiet," She Said, "You Disgust Me!"

ative little creature hate a man who had kept him on year after year simply through pity?

"Be quiet," she said, "you disgust me!"

She turned from him, and met her husband coming in.

"The taxi's coming," he said. "Let me know tomorrow to what expense you've been put. Good night!"

When Smucker had gone, Dina put her hands on her husband's shoulders.

"Dear," she said, "you've always been very good to me. You've given me everything that I wanted and much more than I deserved. I want to ask a favor."

"It is granted," he replied; "even unto the half of my lands and forests, my lakes and lordly manor houses, and the small change I have in my pocket."

"Get rid of that man the first thing tomorrow. He is evil, and hates you."

"All right, Salome," said Hanby. "His head will be on a charger for you any time you care to call for it after ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

As she went back to her guests, she asked him why he laughed at Smucker's story.

"Because Reggie Brophy and Bill Pelham have put up a joke on me. Reggie is mad as a hornet because this cuts out our Wednesday and Sunday foursome. Pelham said he'd prevent me from going there by hook or crook. If that wasn't Reggie feeding old Smucker with that haunted house stuff, I'll drink the lake dry!"

"It might be Reggie," she admitted. "It would be just like him. What about Bill Pelham?"

"Bill is Selma, the patron saint of pekes and toy Poms. Listen to the story of Miss Selenos, who hates and despises men, particularly me. Bill is about the best actor in our crowd, and he made up pretty well—well enough to fool me for a time."

"But would they do it?" she asked. "It will be a long wet drink for me if I'm wrong," he laughed.

"Wanted on the long distance, sir," said Mary Sloan.

"Ask Junior to go," said his father. "I want to tell the rest about Reggie and Bill," he explained to his wife.

Before he could commence his recital, Junior, usually impassive to the point of irritation, burst in.

"It's from the police at Pine Plains," he cried. "Dad, your care-

ment store to be fitted out for school. While the mother chose sweaters and shoes and so on in the children's section, wandering here and there, the father got into a pleasant chat with a pretty girl at the lingerie counter.

"His little daughter watched him for some time with disapproving looks; then she shouted across the store to her mother:

"Mother, just look at father! You'd never think he was married to us, would you?"

Reliability. Be trustworthy in all things, from the greatest to the least.—Dickens.

taker at the Gray house has been murdered!"

Hilton Hanby came back to his guests after ten minutes at the telephone.

"A very unfortunate thing," he told them. "A man named Kerr, whom I engaged through my lawyers only yesterday, has been killed. I must go up tomorrow and see about it."

"I'll go with you, dad," Junior said promptly. "Tell us the details."

"There are none. Kerr was an unmarried man of good character, a veteran of the Spanish-American war, who had been living at Kingston. I wanted a caretaker, because we shan't be living there for a time, and I've been warned that thieves make a specialty of new plumbing fixtures if there's nobody to guard them."

"But you haven't had time to put any in," said Dina.

"That's the mysterious part of it—there's nothing to steal. Kerr moved a bed and a few household belongings into a ground-floor room, and they have not been disturbed."

"Was he killed inside the house?" Celia demanded.

"No—outside. His body was found in the lake."

Hanby shot a quick look at his wife as he said this. From the little frown she gave he saw that the memory of what Smucker had said lingered with her and assumed a new importance at this tragedy.

"Was he drowned?" Dina asked.

"No—his head was battered in with the handle of a pick. Why they threw him in the lake I can't imagine."

"They did it to conceal the body," suggested Junior. "The weights probably slipped off and the corpse came to the surface again."

"Lakes are always dragged," Hanby replied. "It seems a silly, meaningless crime."

"There's always motivation, if you know where to look for it," Junior answered wisely. "On the whole, it's rather fortunate that I'm going up with you tomorrow."

"The police will be delighted," his father said.

Hanby was annoyed to think that this crime had obtruded itself on his birthday. It was a bad beginning for his ownership of the Gray house.

"The police!" sneered Junior. "What do the police know of the psychology of crime?"

"Pity them, don't chide them," Celia mocked. "Poor policemen, they haven't been to Mercersburg and New Haven."

"There's probably a whole lot more in this than you think," Junior went on, unshaken. "On the face of it, it's a crazy, motiveless crime. We may run into all sorts of amazing things—wheels within wheels. Kerr may not have been a caretaker. He may have been sent there to spy on us."

"Then who killed him?" Hanby snapped. He could see that Dina was disturbed more than he liked.

"And why?"

"That we shall find out," replied Junior. "When first you spoke of the Gray house, I thought there was something mysterious about it. Why did it stand empty so long? Haunted, probably. Oh, these things happen! In your generation they scoffed, but we are wiser. In my psychology class—"

"Tell me about it tomorrow," interrupted his father. "Come on, people—let's dance! This is my birthday. Away with gloom!"

He seized Dina, and they began elaborate improvisations on a fox-trot motif.

"You don't think there's anything in it, do you?" Dina asked him. "I mean, anything to do with what that awful little man was saying?"

"Of course not," he answered. "We shall find at the inquest that some roving tramp killed Kerr to steal his savings."

"Tramps!" she said. She was city bred, and distrusted remote places. "There are always tramps, aren't there?"

"They won't worry us. We shall have a house filled with people, and there'll be gardeners and workers also—this is my great surprise—I'm taking a year off from business. I can afford it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Father Incurred Small Girl's Censure

The late Marcus Loew, the movie millionaire, praised marriage at a movie banquet.

"Marriage," he said, "is a fine thing, especially for women. It gives a woman freedom. We like to see married women flirt. It is an attractive sight. But if a married man flirts!

"You all know, of course, the old story of the married man whose wife said to him:

"John, I didn't like the way you stared at that blonde girl at lunch."

"And John said glumly, 'Well, neither did she.'"

"Here's another story. A little girl of seven was taken by her father and mother to a depart-

ment store to be fitted out for school. While the mother chose sweaters and shoes and so on in the children's section, wandering here and there, the father got into a pleasant chat with a pretty girl at the lingerie counter.

"His little daughter watched him for some time with disapproving looks; then she shouted across the store to her mother:

"Mother, just look at father! You'd never think he was married to us, would you?"

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ACHING JOINTS



If you ever have rheumatism, lumbago or other pains that penetrate to the very bones and joints, Bayer Aspirin offers quick relief, and such complete comfort that it's folly to suffer. Keep these tablets handy in the house; and carry them in your pocket. Then you need never suffer long from any attack of neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism, or even from a bad headache. Bayer Aspirin is a marvelous antidote for all pain and has no effect on the heart. Proven directions for many valuable uses in every box of genuine Bayer Aspirin. All druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocloacetic Acid of Salicylic Acid

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.

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STOP THAT ITCHING

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

Early bird gets the worm and the early cat gets the bird.

Caps the climax—the high-hatter. The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness. By the use of Red Cross Ball Blue all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out.—Adv. There are no fans in hell.

Oversupply "I hear you advertised for a wife. Any replies?" "Yes. Hundreds." "Good! What did they say?" "Oh, they all said: 'You can have mine.'"

There are no fans in hell.

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Catalogue

48 Pages

Most beautifully illustrated catalogue ever published in the Southwest. Tells how to make your home beautiful and supply your table abundantly with fruit. Best service on landscape work and fruits adapted to Oklahoma.

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On trial, Pay \$1.00. If satisfied send name and address. It's new. Will relieve your suffering. LIENO CO., SWARTHMORE, PA.

Sell Rosemaid Dresses, Newest models and fabrics. Also lingerie, children's dresses, raincoats, Big sales. Good profits. Write for facts. The Rosemaid Company, Galton, O.

Advertising Position With Monthly dividend paying company—men or women— spare time. Earning possibilities \$1,000 to \$5,000 annually. \$10 monthly investment required. Address: Vick Royalty Co., Alexander Bldg., Tulsa, Okla.

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ELIMINATOR CAPTURES, GOS 2 coyotes one night. Brought \$21.00. Free Circular. Free Formulas and Instructions. GEORGE EDWARDS, Livingston, Montana

Share in Oklahoma's OIL WEALTH

\$100 oil royalty interests for sale. Near Oklahoma City's new oil field. Discovery well averaging 5,000 bbls. per day since December 4th. Mineral deed with each interest purchased. Quick action is essential. Big possibilities. Write: H. E. McMAHAN, 523 Insurance Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla.

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

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Itching Piles

Instantly Relieved and soon cured by applying PAZO OINTMENT. It stops irritation, soothes, heals and is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. All Druggists have PAZO OINTMENT in tubes with pile pipe attachment at 75c; and in tin box at 65c.

The man who is aware of his imperfections is almost perfect.

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.

How this delicious food supplies ENERGY Quickly to people who work hard ~~~

KARO is a delicious food—but more—it is a real energy food. Which means, Karo supplies energy quickly.

There are 120 calories per ounce in Karo—almost twice the energy-giving value of eggs and lean beef, weight for weight. And this is important to those who work and play hard. Especially good is Karo for growing children, as your doctor can tell you.

No effort to digest Karo is required as in many other staple foods. Serve plenty of Karo—keep the folks healthy, happy and satisfied.

DELICIOUS ON PANCAKES



THE LAST OF THE DUANES

by Zane Grey

Duane stared at her in amazement. He hardly knew what to say. He felt how little he understood women. His heart began to pound and thrills ran over him. The sweetness of this woman—that she would go back to outlawry with him, appealed with strange power.

"That course wouldn't be dishonorable," she continued.

"No, but it's impossible. I'd die before I'd drag you into that life. You ought to remember an outlaw's days."

"I do. I'd rather have them again than lose you. Besides, we could hide in some canyon, some valley—and be happy."

Jennie came closer to him then, so close that she almost touched him. Something about her presence the look of her eyes, the heave of her breast, made that

sweet, vague emotion grow.

"Duane, do you love me?" she asked.

"Jennie, you're going to make it harder for me!" he burst out in despair.

"Tell me," she insisted.

"Love you? I love you as no man ever loved a woman. Think of my lonely, wretched life. What I have known of women—of the sweetness of one? And now it bursts on me, Jennie, don't ask me that. I'm afraid of myself. I can understand."

She came only the closer, until now she touched him, her slender form reaching to his shoulders, and she leaned upon him with her face upturned. He felt her hands on his, and they were soft, clinging, strong, like steel under velvet. He felt the rise and fall, the warmth of her breast.

A tremor ran over him. He tried to draw back, and if he succeeded a little her form swayed with him, pressing closer. She did not speak. She held her face up and he was compelled to look. It was wonderful now—white, yet glowing with red lips parted, the dark eyes alluring. But that was not all. There was passion, unpunishable spirit, woman's resolve deep and mighty as life.

"I love you, Duane," she said. "I could suffer anything for you. I'm not selfish in this. It's for you. I know what your life has been. I can't let you go back to it. Listen—you don't know me. You think you're with the old Jennie. But I'm different. I've suffered, and I've learned in these years. I believe I'm right in asking you to give up this ranger service. Will you?"

"Jennie, I can't. How could you ask it?"

"If you were a man you'd understand that!" she cried passionately.

"Can you expect a man who lives like a hunted wolf to understand the finer feelings of a woman? I am outside, Jennie—the outside—the outlaw. And even so, I've kept myself different from the others. But heaven knows—perhaps I'm coarse, hard, inhuman."

"Hush!" She put a hand over his lips. "I didn't mean to hurt you. I mean—Oh, Duane, I'm here ready for your arms—a starved woman—and you don't know it."

Duane became suddenly weak, and when he did take her into his arms he scarcely had strength to lift her to a seat beside him. She seemed more than dead weight. Her calmness had fled. She was throbbing, palpitating, quivering with hot, wet cheeks and arms that clung to him like vines. She lifted her mouth to him, whispering, "Kiss me!"

Duane bent down, and her arms went around his neck and drew him close. With his lips on hers he seemed to float away. That kiss closed his eyes and he could not lift his head. He sat motionless, holding her blind and helpless, wrapped in a sweet, dark glory.

She kissed him—one long endless kiss—or else a thousand times. Her lips, her wet cheeks, her hair, the softness, the fragrance of her, the tender, moving clasp of her arms, the swell of her breast—all these enclosed him, bound him. She whispered and murmured broken and incoherent words—words that did not need to be understood so full were they of sweetness and meaning of love.

He rose and let Jennie sit back against the cushions. Her fingers clung weakly to him. Her eyes hurt him. While he fumbled in his pocket for papers to fetch

forth the Governor's pardon, Jennie watched him; and when he laid the paper in her hands she let it drop.

"Give that to mother," he said huskily. "Tell her—maybe I'll come back—there's a chance."

"Don't go! Don't go!" she cried. "I must. Dear, good-bye. Remember I love you, Jennie, let me go!"

He pulled her hands loose from his, stepped back.

She fell upon her knees with outstretched arms.

"Duane! Duane!" she wailed.

Like a murderer he backed away.

"Jennie, dearest! I believe—I'll come back!" he whispered.

These last words were falsehood.

He reached the door, gave her one last piercing glance—to fix forever in memory that white face with its dark, staring, tragic eyes.

"Duane!"

He fled with that moan like thunder, death, in his ears.

Duane had been three months out of the Nueces country. At El Paso he bought the finest horse he could find and armed and otherwise outfitted to suit him, he had taken to unknown trails.

Leisurely he rode from town to town, (village to village, ranch to ranch, fitting his talk and his occupation to the impression he wanted to make upon different people whom he met.

He was in turn a cowboy, a rancher, a cattleman, a stock-buyer, a boomer, a land hunter; and long before he reached the wild and inhospitable Ord he had acted the part of an outlaw drifting into new territory.

He passed on slowly because he wanted to learn the lay of the country, the location of villages and ranches, the work, habit, gossip, pleasures and fears of the people with whom he came in contact. The one subject most impelling to him—outlaws—he never mentioned, but by talking all about it, sifting the old ranch and cattle story, he acquired a knowledge calculated to aid him much in his deep-laid plot. In this game-time was of no moment, if necessary he would take years to accomplish his task.

The stupendous and perilous nature of it showed in the slow, wary preparation. When he heard Fletcher's name and faced Kneil he knew he had reached the place he had sought—Ord was a hamlet on the fringe of the grazing country, of doubtful honesty, from which surely winding trails led down into the free and never disturbed paradise of outlaws—the Big Bend.

(To be continued next week.)

Local Notes

Frank Reed is the possessor of a new car.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Day were Hereford visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. DeLols Knight who have been located at Dawson, New Mexico, are visiting friends and relatives here this week.

O. D. McLellan who has been confined to his bed with the influenza is up and rapidly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Shiglettery and Miss Lois Sowell of Hereford visited friends and relatives here Sunday.

Seldon Warren and Mr. Baker were Clovis visitors Monday.

A. G. Classon of Lubbock called on friends here Thursday.

Claude Osborne who has been in Dallas for the past several weeks returned home Monday night.

Ella Eloyse Pitman spent the week-end in Hereford with home folks.

Mrs. J. R. Walker and daughter Miss Wanda spent Tuesday in Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Maurer and Mrs. J. C. Winkison and daughter Jacqueline spent Tuesday in Amarillo.

N. C. Hicks of Abernathy visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Randal and daughter Miss Anna Belle were Hereford visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Landers of Clovis were Sunday guests in the A. B. Cole home.

Glass, putty, nails and builders' hardware, everything, at ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. Cason Jones and daughter, Billie Laverne, were in Hereford visiting Sunday.

HEALTH NOTES

The difference between antitoxin and toxin-antitoxin: I've become a convert to immunization as I am the mother of three small boys who seem determined to catch every thing. I want to post myself on remedies; please tell me the difference between antitoxin and toxin-antitoxin?

(Ada, Beeville.)

Administered in time, antitoxin cures diphtheria, while toxin-antitoxin prevents diphtheria. It has been observed that diphtheria does not develop following complete immunization. Do not take chances with so dangerous a disease as diphtheria. Toxin-antitoxin should be administered to every child before it is a year old as this is insurance against diphtheria, probably during the life of the individual. Texas has an average of 320 deaths from diphtheria each year. Entirely too many.

IS SCARLET FEVER CONTAGIOUS?

As the matron of a small orphan home, I feel responsible for protecting my little wards as carefully as I can from diseases. I watch all the time for symptoms of the most to be feared and which are likely to spread over the home. Is scarlet fever contagious?

(J. L. A., Sweetwater)

Indeed scarlet fever is contagious, highly contagious, and difficult to control. It weakens the organs of the body and subjects the patient to danger of serious complications. Frequently there are the after effects of deafness, kid-

BROWNLEE:

In loving memory of our dear Elizabeth, who left us one year ago today, March 6th.

Sadly missed by Mother, Brothel and many Dear Friends.

Willie Teague who has been sojourning in California for some time, arrived here last week for a visit in the home of his sister, Mrs. W. E. Cogdill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hughes and children and Sam Taylor took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wright last Sunday.

We are always headquarters for posts, fence posts, gate posts, yard posts, corral posts, all good. ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Paul and Leonard Ware went to Oklahoma last week.

M. A. Crum was a business visitor in Farwell Wednesday.

Mrs. V. E. Rushing spent last Friday in Clovis.

Jack Browder was in Clovis last Saturday.

Mrs. King of Floydada spent a few days last week here visiting her husband.

Miss Vern Cunningham who is attending high school here spent the week-end with her brother and family at Earth.

Miss Mary Spring and George Turner who are attending college at Canyon spent last week-end here with home folks.

Mr. Forrester of Hereford was looking after business interests in Friona Friday.

Mr. Bailey spent last Thursday in Roswell.

J. S. Potts of Friona was here Friday.

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

Edith Galloway, Irene Newman, Mary Reeve and Esther Reeve who are attending W. T. S. T. C., spent last week-end with home folks.

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Matinee and Night
MARCH 9

Universal's Dramatic Thunderbolt
by REX BEACH
"The Michigan Kid"
with
EKNEE ADOREE AND CONRAD NAGEL

MONDAY - TUESDAY
MARCH 11-12

GLENN TRYON
in
"How to Handle Women"
with
MARION NIXON

Wednesday - Thursday
MARCH 13-14

"The Bellamy Trial"
with
BETTY BRONSON, LEATRICE JOY and KENNETH THOMPSON

Friday Night Only
MARCH 15

"Red Lips"
with
CHARLES (BUDDY) ROGERS and MARION NIXON

COMING SOON:
MARCH 16

ZANE GREY'S
"Avalanche"
with
JACK HOLT

ADMISSION:
Nights 15c and 35c
Matinee 10c and 25c

TIME OF SHOWS:
Evenings 7:00-8:45
Saturday Matinee 2:00-3:30

Best Colorado Coal
LUMP and NUT
Gischler & Son
Buyers and Shippers of All Kinds of Grain.
Friona, Texas

Clark Smith of Clovis was here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gatlin of Hart spent Monday in the Parr home visiting Mrs. Gatlin's parents and little Ernestine, who has been visiting here for the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. DeLols Knight who have been located at Dawson, New Mexico, are visiting friends and relatives here this week.

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NOT KINDNESS TO THE BABY

Some mothers fuss so much over their children that they seem scarcely willing to let them alone when asleep, and many of them allow them to remain while sleeping with comforters in their mouth. By what ever name those comforters may be called, soothers, pacifiers, dummies, they are injurious, they cause adenoids, enlarged tonsils, ear diseases, deformed mouths, and bad teeth. With one or more of these troubles, it is not to be wondered that such afflicted children are handicapped at school. How can a child breathe properly when for hours its mouth is full of something that nature did not provide and something that affects the shape of the mouth, its arches and gums? Do not let such a simple

thing make a dullard of your child—or bring upon it a lone line of unnecessary ills.

The colorfulness of the East is proverbial, and in Bethlehem you have it in all its intensity, a traveler writes. The colors in the fields are reflected in the children playing in the streets, in the women at the wells and in the homes. You will find few clothes more colorful than the medieval dress of the Bethlehem women. Purples and ambers and rubies, all the variegated hues of the meadows, are copied in this dress, and in the little windows of the churches. In Bethlehem all the quiet shades of the land are here and all the brilliant lights that gave their color to the Gospels.

Some Polish Imperative

Virtue and talents, though allowed their due consideration, yet are not enough to procure a man a welcome wherever he comes. No body contents himself with rough diamonds, or wears them so. When polished and set, they give luster. —Locke.

The Spice of Life

The zest of life, the spice and the kick of it, are in the competition it affords.—American Magazine.

DR. J. W. HENDRIX
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FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

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Eye Specialist
New Location, Half Block Off Main, East of Barry Hardware Co.
Clovis New Mexico

WE SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS
In the line of fresh and cured meats, bread, salt and mill feeds.
We buy your cream, eggs, poultry, hides.
H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

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

Several Dozen Ladies' and Misses
Trimmed Hats
—Look them over before going out of town to buy a hat.
DRY GOODS — GROCERIES
STAR BRAND SHOES
F. L. SPRING

MISFORTUNE is generally carelessness. Success is the difference between good and bad management.
THE FRIONA STATE BANK
Friona Texas