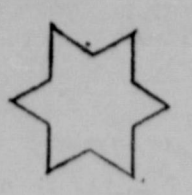


FRONT YARD AND CURB
BACK YARD AND ALLEY
TREES AND SHRUBBERY
FLOWERS
LAWN
PAINTING, IMPROVEMENTS
GENERAL ATTRACTIVENESS



The Friona Star

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

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 4—Number 40.

Friona, Parmer County, Texas, Friday, April 26, 1929.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

HOME BEAUTIFUL CONTEST WILL BE STAGED BY FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB; ALL SHOULD ENTER NOW

This Move Will Do Much to Beautify Town and Country Homes, and Every Citizen Is Urged to Take Part to His Fullest Ability. Rules Governing Contest Simple and Very Easy to Follow.

More than 5000 committees of public spirited men and women will conduct local programs during Better Homes Week, April 21 to 27, according to announcement by Ray Lyman Wilbur, secretary of the Interior and successor to Herbert Hoover as president of Better Homes in America. "Our civilization cannot go forward as it should unless we maintain conditions for adequate and satisfactory home life," he says. "We have to count on individual homes to do their share if children are to be healthy and grow up well fitted to take their places as men and women in our social and economic life. The mother, who is bringing up children needs a real home in order to get the best results and it is the aim of the Better Homes committees to afford her practical suggestions as to how she can best achieve her purpose. Besides the new home is the most interesting problem of millions of young married couples each year, so the interest is a constant permanent one.

NEW FOREMAN AT LIGHT PLANT

T. W. Turner, who has been foreman at the Texas Utilities Company plant here for the past several months, has severed his connection with the company and is succeeded by Raymond Maples who has been serving as night man and his place has been filled by Otto Kamradt.

STEVENS CAMP HOUSE AND LUNCH

The new camp houses and grounds and also the building which is to house the lunch room are now ready for service and the business will be opened in the near future. Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Parr will have charge of the camp ground and lunch room and will live in the rear of the lunch room building.

ILLINOIS MAN RETURNS TO HIS HOME

W. R. Warren of Ebbingdon, Illinois, who has been in Friona the past two weeks looking after land owned by Mrs. Mira W. Pomeroy of the same place, left for his Illinois home Tuesday. The land in question lies west of town near Parmerton and was leased to S. F. Warren of this community and the lease contract forwarded to Mrs. Pomeroy for her approval, which it received. Mr. Warren is one of our most energetic and progressive farmers and the lady was fortunate in securing him as a renter.

Mr. Warner owns land near Alvin, in south Texas, where he had been spending the winter. He is a most genial gentleman and made many friends while here. He expressed himself as well pleased with Friona and the Plains country.

NO C. E. MEETING SUNDAY

Raymond Wright, president of the Christian Endeavor Society here, announces that there will be no meeting of the society Sunday owing to the fact that a number of the members will be away from town and also owing to the revival services at the Methodist church.

J. M. OSBORN AND FAMILY RETURN

J. M. Osborn and family who have been visiting relatives near Hope, Arkansas, and at the same time looking after business matters there for the past two weeks, returned to their home here Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Osborn states that conditions are very good in that part of the state where he visited. They have had plenty of rain but not so much but they have most of their planting done and prospects for good crops are favorable.

POPE TALBOT.

Miss Vivian Pope, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Pope, was married in Clovis Friday, April 5, at 4:30 to Everett Talbot, the Rev. Strudwell officiating. The bride was dressed in orange and blue silk with accessories to match. Immediately following the ceremony they left for Oklahoma, where they visited for two weeks. Those present at the wedding were Mrs. O. T. Pope, mother of the bride; Miss Velta Pope, Mrs. Lloyd Pope and son Billie Kay, Mr. and Mrs. Talbot were honored with a wedding dinner Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pope, when only members of the family were present. They will make their home at the Talbot farm northwest of town.

The Star joins their many good friends in wishing for them a long, happy and prosperous future.

J. C. Wilkinson, Mrs. E. S. Truitt or Mrs. E. V. Rushing.
Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson,
Chairman of Committee.

Tabby Has Heired a Remarkable Family

A very unusual combination for a family is that of a common house cat who is mothering two of her own off-spring and two young badgers at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hart, about fifteen miles northwest of town.

Jodie, one of the young sons of Mr. and Mrs. Hart, captured the mother badger in a trap and then finding her burrow also secured her three baby badgers, all of which he carried home with him.

He made a bed in his father's barn in a place from which he thought they could not escape, where he fed the mother and her babies and they were apparently getting along nicely, when one night the mother escaped.

This left the young badgers without any provision for their food, and no one with whom to board, and that is where Jodie's ingenuity came into play. Finding that Tabby, the farm cat, was rearing a family of five of her own young, he at once dispatched three of them and gave their places at Tabby's table to the three baby badgers.

Although Tabby slightly resented the intrusion at first, she soon gave her willing assent and received them into the family fold, and things went well with the little badgers for a few days, when they decided to move to other quarters. She succeeded in moving her two rightful heirs to a nook in a feed stack, and moved also one of the foster children, but it appears that he was unable to cling to the sloping fodder and had slipped out of the bed and the night being cold he had chilled to death.

When Jodie again found his pets he removed them to a warm bed in the barn where they have since been, getting along most agreeably.

The young nurod brought his strange combination of pets to town Saturday where the writer had the pleasure of seeing them and learning their story. The badgers are sleek and quite tame and will come to their master when he calls their names. They are evidently good rustlers and apparently are getting the lion's share at the family larder, as they show even greater evidence of prosperity than the kittens do. Mr. Hart stated that the same cat had reared several young rabbits and gophers in addition to several families of kittens.

SANTA FE GRAIN COMPANY THRESHING

G. Cranfill, manager of the Santa Fe Grain Company, has a force of men and threshers busily engaged at work threshing the large piles of heads in the company's yards here.

As rapidly as the grain is threshed it is hauled and dumped into the elevator. Mr. Cranfill hopes to complete the work of threshing this week.

CORN HUSKS SAID TO BE FIRE MENACE

Unightly Drifts Cause of Apprehension Among Citizens; Who Would Clean Up the Town.

Many complaints have come to the city officials from residents of the neighborhoods where corn in the husk was piled during the gathering season and recently husked and shelled for market.

The machines have left great piles of loose husks in these lots which are constantly being carried away by the wind and scattered over the surrounding yards, lots and gardens.

In addition to being a horrid nuisance to these people, the husks are unquestionably a great fire menace to the property in those parts of the city, since they are so dry and light that they need only a spark or stray match or cigarette snipe to set them in flames and being drifted as they are along every fence in the locality and scattered promiscuously over the yards and gardens, they would soon carry the fire to the buildings.

The people in these localities have been quite patient with this nuisance, raking their yards and gardens and clearing their fences and otherwise getting rid of the husks, but each windy day that follows brings a repetition of the nuisance as more loose husks are carried from the piles and scattered over their premises.

These husks are not only a nuisance and fire hazard, but they go far in marring the beauty and cleanliness of the town. The Friona Woman's Club is putting on a campaign to make the town more beautiful and if the owners of these husks would share in the civic pride of these ladies and either bale these husks so they could not be blown about by the wind or have them hauled beyond the city limits and burned, they would surely do much toward winning the respect of their neighbors whose property and homes are being marred and threatened by the husk nuisance.

PROF. CONWAY ACCEPTS.

It is learned from good authority that the newly organized board of trustees of the Friona school at a recent meeting confirmed the recommendation of the former board by re-electing Prof. Conway as superintendent for next term.

Prof. Conway has been with the school for the past two terms and has accepted the re-election for next term. His services as superintendent have met with the approval of the people of the district and his many friends are well pleased with his re-election and acceptance.

Harmonica Contest to Be Staged Monday

O. F. Lange, chairman of the emergency fund committee of the Chamber of Commerce, is promoting a harmonica contest, which he announces will be held at the school auditorium Monday night, April 29.

Proceeds of this program will be devoted to the needs of the Chamber of Commerce as was that of the fiddlers' contest given a few weeks ago.

There will be no age limit on the contestants and each may make his own selection for playing. Entries must be placed with Mr. Lange at least thirty minutes before the contest begins.

COMMUNITY PLAY AT LAZBUDDIE

People of the Lazbuddie community have prepared a play entitled "Beads on a String," which they will present at the Lazbuddie school house Saturday night, April 27. The play is a good one and the people of that progressive community are fully capable of rendering it just right. An admission fee of 25c and 35c will be charged and the fund thus created will be used as a community benefit.

A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to enjoy the evening with the Lazbuddie people and all who are able to avail themselves of the invitation will find it well worth their time.

MRS. BLEDSOE HERE ON WEDNESDAY

Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe and little daughter of near Lazbuddie, were visiting and shopping here Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Bledsoe is one of the Star's regular subscribers and while in town took time to pay the Star office a highly appreciated visit.

PHILLIPS FIELD MAN HERE

Mr. Stevens, field man for the Phillips Petroleum Company, was a business visitor in Friona last Saturday and while here, in company with the local manager, J. W. Magness, made the Star office a highly appreciated visit.

Mr. Stevens had seen a copy of the Friona folder, with which he seemed favorably impressed, and asked that he might take several copies with him. He is also planning to have his company represented on the advertising pages of the Star.

V. E. HART TO MOVE TO FARM

It is reported that V. E. Hart and family will move from their home in Friona to his father's farm north of town where he will take charge of the land which has been cultivated by his brother, Charley.

Mr. Hart had a few weeks ago inaugurated a truck route between Friona and Amarillo with which he had built up a very satisfactory business.

FIRE SWEEPS GRAIN YARDS; LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$12,000, WITH NO INSURANCE; SPREAD RAPIDLY

Fire, Starting at Northwest Corner of Three-Block Storage Space, Swept Over Entire Yard Within Two Minutes After Discovery; One Combine Lost While Several Others Are Hauled to Safety.

COLORADO MAN VISITS FORD HOME

Bill Thoming of Goodland, Kansas, arrived in this locality last week for a short visit with J. W. Ford. Mr. Thoming was a neighbor of the Ford family while they lived in Colorado and was on his way to Brownsville to visit his brother.

WILL HAVE 1200 ACRES OF CROPS

B. G. Shelby, one of the Star's esteemed friends, was a business visitor in town Saturday and favored the Star with a few minutes of his time. Mr. Shelby is one of our most extensive and progressive farmers, and has been busy in his fields for several weeks. During the time he has planted 200 acres of oats, which are now up and present a most thrifty appearance.

Mr. Shelby has also planted 200 acres of corn and is now preparing land for 500 acres of other row crops which with his 300 acres of fine looking wheat will make a 1200 acre crop.

In addition to his large cropping activities, Mr. Shelby usually has a good sized herd of swine in his lots, and Mrs. Shelby is one of the Panhandle's most successful turkey raisers.

OUR WEATHER

The weather for the past week has been mostly fair, with a liberal mingling of wind and calm, and some clouds with indications of rain.

Saturday of last week was one of our most disagreeable windy days, while Sunday and Monday were bright with only light breezes mostly from the southeast and clouds Monday night and Tuesday morning indicated rain, which failed to materialize.

These two days of comparative calm were followed by a strong west wind and considerable dirt flying Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday. So far as the writer has been able to learn there was no serious injury done to crops and farmers are going right along preparing their ground for planting.

COUSIN VISITS J. W. FORD

Horace Derrington of Pueblo, Colorado, spent a day last week visiting his cousin, J. W. Ford and family. The cousins had not met for twelve years, when the young man was but seven years old. Mr. Derrington is employed with the Dalton Adding Machine Co., working out of Amarillo, and while in this part of his territory took occasion to visit his cousin.

Miss Florence Ford, with her uncle, Robert Spohn, visited her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Miller and daughters, at Clovis last Sunday.

HOMELAND MEETINGS

The people of the Homeland community began a series of revival meetings at that place Monday night.

The services are in charge of Rev. J. W. Hatcher, of Oklahoma, assisted by Rev. Ernest Houlette, of Texico, and other workers. The interest is reported very good.

RABBIT DRIVE AT LAZBUDDIE

People of Big Square and Lazbuddie communities engaged in an extensive rabbit drive which continued throughout Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

The drive began Tuesday in the neighborhood of Big Square and moved northward toward Lazbuddie, reaching that locality Wednesday, and on Thursday the drive was continued through and beyond that place, dinner for the drivers being served that day at Lazbuddie.

Rabbits have become so numerous in that part of the county that they are doing considerable damage to the wheat which has called forth the concerted action on the part of the farmers to kill them out.

Friona was visited last Saturday by what was perhaps the most costly fire in its history, when the immense piles of grain heads and ear corn in the Doggett Grain Company's yard caught fire.

Just what the origin of the fire was is unknown, but it first started in the northwest corner of the yard, which contains three city blocks, and the high west wind which blew here all day, rapidly swept the fire the entire length of the yard, spreading southward as it went eastward, until it covered the entire eastern end of the lot.

It is said that the fire spread so rapidly that not more than two minutes were required for it to reach the east end and the southeast corner being quite near to a small bridge on the Santa Fe railroad, the fire soon spread to it, so that it was soon covered with flames. The fire started about 2:30 o'clock and it was after midnight before traffic could be resumed over the railroad.

A number of threshing machines, combines and a sheller had been busy in the yard for the past few weeks threshing the heads and shelling the corn, all of which was being placed in the elevators as fast as threshed. By this means it is estimated that perhaps one-fourth of the grain which the yard had contained was saved and all the machines were gotten clear of the fire except a combine belonging to Leo McLellan, which was destroyed.

J. J. Horton of Friona who did the buying for the company, stated to a representative of the Star Saturday night that the company carried no insurance and the estimated loss would be not less than \$12,000.

This was the big grain yard which has been attracting so much attention from visitors to this locality as well as tourists and people who passed through on trains, the yards being located along the railroad track and in full view of both the railroad and the highway.

A COMPARISON

In another column of this issue of the Star will be found an account of the weather at Friona during the past seven days, in which are mentioned three windy days, which were stated to be unpleasant days.

Such a statement is true and many people reading that article may picture us as having a very disagreeable climate, but notice that it is also stated that no injury was done either to crops or to property, no life was lost nor was any person so much as injured by the wind.

True it was disagreeable for a few hours, but just notice this comparison: Eleven lives lost and many injured near Palestine in a tornado which went through that territory Wednesday, beside it is thought other dead bodies will be found. Many dead in Arkansas, Tennessee, Louisiana, Oklahoma, and in parts of Texas. This loss of life is accompanied by great loss of property in the form of buildings, crops and livestock.

These reports are accompanied by reports from many other states of immense loss from floods, high winds and heavy rains. Now, our comparison is this: a wind that does no damage to life or property—accompanied by some flying dirt—is of no inconvenience at all in comparison with what people are suffering in practically all other parts of our country. And, so far, we have never been afflicted with any such.

GUESTS AT GOODWINE HOME

Mrs. R. G. Glennin and daughters Lucile and Marie, and little son, R. G. Jr., accompanied by Mrs. L. E. Gordon and son, all of Tulsa, drove over to Friona last Saturday and spent the night and Sunday as guests of Mrs. Mimi Goodwine and family.

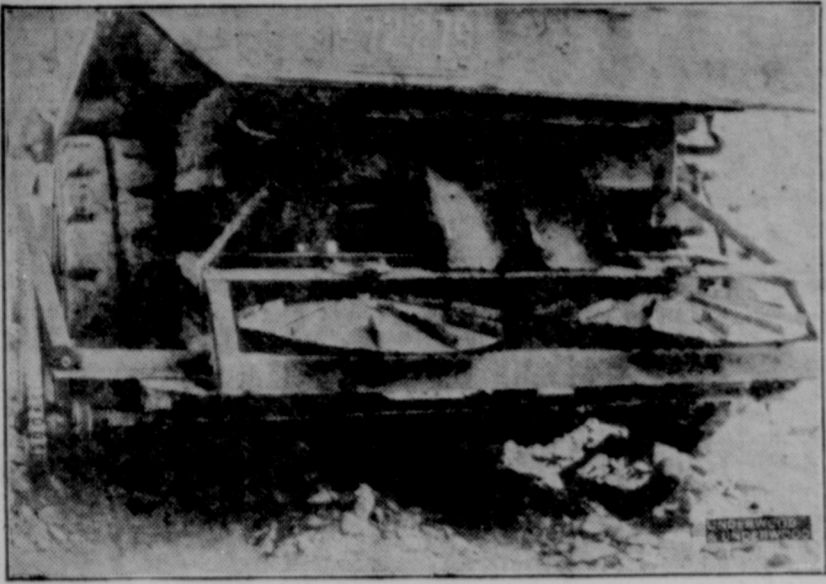
The Glennin and Gordon families were formerly residents of Friona, being among the pioneer citizens of this locality.

It's A Tough Road, If Anybody Asks You By Albert T. Reed



- City Homes.
- Front yard and curb 15
 - Back yard and alley 20
 - Trees and shrubbery 15
 - Flowers 15
 - Lawn 15
 - Painting, improvements 10
 - General attractiveness 10
 - Total 100
- Front yard and curb means that part of the property from front half of house to street and property lines at sides.
- Back yard and alley, to middle of alley and property line on either side.
- Trees and shrubbery, vegetation not planted each year.
- Flowers, ornamental vegetation planted annually.
- Lawn, refers to grass or clover covering front yard. If there is a lawn covering back yard it will be counted in general attractiveness score but not on lawn score.
- Painting and improvements refers to all stationary covering and accessories that will add to the general attractiveness of the premises.
- General attractiveness means the general pleasing impressions made by the home and its surroundings.
- Cleanliness of yard refers to the lack of any kind of trash, weeds, etc., whose presence would detract from the beauty or sanitary condition of the yard.
- All prizes will be announced at a later date and judges will be selected at or near the close of the contest.
- Anyone wishing to enter the contest will please notify either Mrs.

Sand Sprinkler Useful Device



The new device, the invention of the Oregon state highway department, which is used to sprinkle sand over icy pavements during the winter months and over the soft tar streets during the summer time. The sand runs down the chute onto the revolving disks which spread it evenly over the street. A sprocket and chain drives the disks.

Coaches Hold Different Views on Cage Rules

Dr. James Naismith, originator of basket ball and a member of the faculty of the University of Kansas, is not at all in sympathy with the suggestion of Dr. Walter Meanwell, basket ball coach of the University of Wisconsin, that the center toss-up in basket ball be eliminated.

"Why should we take from the game an interesting phase, the center toss-up, and start the game with a pass in from outside the court?" asked Doctor Naismith.

"No other game starts outside the court or field. Hockey and football begin at the center."

As a substitute for the center toss-up, the Wisconsin coach would start the play with a pass from outside the end lines, using the same method after

each goal with the teams alternating in tossing in the ball. Doctor Meanwell contends that a tall center has an unfair advantage under the present system, but the opposite view is held by Doctor Naismith.

Texas Is Now Spending \$700,000 on Old Roads

Determined to maintain the excellent status of its state highways, Texas is now spending \$700,000 to salvage 396 miles of old gravel and macadam roads in 23 of its counties.

Work under this appropriation constituted the initial project of the 1928 highway program, which called for the surfacing of approximately 1,000 miles of gravel and rock roadbed with asphalt. The 396 miles of roadway affected by the appropriation for new surface construction are being given an asphalt surface treatment.

Radiant Gardeners of the Early Days

Baseball has had many brilliant outfielders from the far back days when Joe Hornung fielded so brilliantly that he drew extra spectators to the ball parks when he appeared in the cities around the big league circuit. This fleet-footed outfielder was the pride of Boston town.

Philadelphia had Jimmy Fogerty while St. Louis had Curt Welch and Chicago had Abner Dalrymple and each city swore by its player as the greatest outfielder in the game.

Cleveland fans believed Jimmy McAleer had no equal as an outfielder. McAleer used to race over into Jesse Burkett's territory and take the hard ones that "Burk" couldn't get. In fact, McAleer worked in all three gardens. This was in the good old days when the Cleveland Spiders were called a real ball team.

Baltimore fans of the '90s watched Billy Keeler take them off the billboards and scoreboard, but he didn't have a chance to garner any in the territory covered by Steve Brodie, for that famous outfielder was just as fast and sure as they made them.

But Donovan used to startle the Pittsburgh and St. Louis fans by running clear across the field to the bleachers and capture the elusive fly ball with ungloved hands, and with a smile on his noble countenance. Fred Clarke was a great manager, but he was just as great as an outfielder. It wasn't an uncommon stunt for that superb player to come in from deep outfield and get them on the diamond.

Elmer (Mike) Smith was a made-over player, converted from the ranks of the hurlers to an outfielder. Smith was a sensational southpaw, who could hit the ball just as well as he could pitch it. Mike could get them sitting down. There is a story on record that he once caught a ball standing on his head.

After all that is said about these old-time heroes of the outfielding game, it was up to a certain Bill (Eva) Lange to show the way when it came to fielding the position. Bill won his spurs and fame while working for Pop Anson during the '90s. Bill would get behind Jimmy Ryan and Decker and eat up the ones that were too difficult for them.

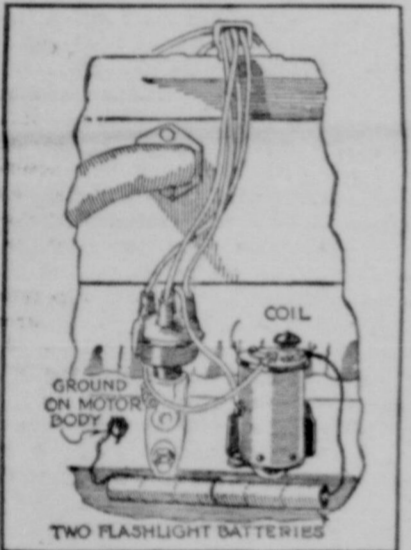
Detroit's Star Catcher



Catcher Woodall of the Detroit Tigers appears to be in fine condition this spring and promises to be a tower of strength for Bucky Harris in the race for the American league pennant.

Flashlight Battery Will Start Motor if Stalled

If the battery is so low that the car won't start, even with the hand crank, a couple of flashlight batteries will do the trick. The illustration shows how to connect them. Remove the ignition coil wire leading to the ignition switch, and replace it with a wire from one end of the two flashlight



How to Wire Flashlight Batteries.

batteries connected in series (you must have at least four cells). Then connect the other end of the two batteries to the metal crank case. Crank the motor, and when it starts, speed it up to send a charge through the storage battery. A few minutes' run will put enough charge in the battery so you can start the car again with the crank.—Popular Science Monthly.

Initial National Automobile Show

Recalling the first National Automobile show, held 28 years ago at Madison Square Garden, New York, Frank N. Nutt, prominent in engineering circles, and who every year has attended a national show, recites some interesting reminiscences. To quote Mr. Nutt:

"The first show was held November 3 to 10, 1900. Thirty-one different makes of cars were shown. Eight were steam driven, eight electric and fifteen by gasoline motors. Twelve of the fifteen gasoline cars were fitted with single cylinder motors, two with two cylinders and one had three cylinders.

"Out of the thirty-one makes of cars then on display only four are still being made.

"Power plants with one or two exceptions were located inside of the body and under the front or rear seat.

"The steering wheel made its appearance on one or two cars, one commentator saying editorially, 'A few have adopted that foreign freak, the wheel, which is inconvenient and complicated and cannot compare with the lever.'

"The show, which was sponsored by the Automobile Club of America, was an unqualified success, and the club came in for a lot of praise for the efficient manner in which it handled 'New York's first real automobile show.'

"One publication contrasted the exhibition with the farce held in 1899 when a dozen vehicles were gathered

together and palmed off as an automobile show, at which vigilant guards prevented visitors from kneeling to look under the carriages—and promptly sent away anyone exhibiting too much intelligent curiosity.

"In addition to viewing the cars the visitors were treated to test demonstrations in the garden. These tests were designed to show that the cars would run and could be steered and stopped.

"It is interesting now to recall some of the specifications of cars at the 1900 show. Here are a few:

"Tops—mostly none; some canopy. Fenders, or mudguards—metal frame with patent leather sewed over the frame. Windshield—none; used goggles. Steering gear—stick or lever; one or two had wheels. Springs—full elliptic or long semi-elliptic. Lamps—kerosene; carbide with gas and water tank a part of the lamp; electric on electrics. Drive—chain. Signal—mechanical and electric bells. Ignition—make and break; one or two with jump spark. Instruments—no speedometers, ammeters nor gauges."

Reds Have Hard Luck Pitcher

WHO is the champion hard luck performer of the major leagues? There are many who will come forward to claim this doubtful and least desired of distinctions. But none can present a better claim than Jackie May, the portly left-hander of the Cincinnati Reds.

Jackie has had a checkered and a unique career in baseball. He started way back in 1914 with Newman in the Georgia-Alabama league when he was only sixteen years old. The next year he was sold to Macon in the Sally league. The league blew up and he became a free agent. He signed with Salt Lake and proceeded to develop a fine curve ball and a finer case of appendicitis. The next season he pitched for San Antonio in the Texas league, and while he only broke even on games won and lost that season he was signed by Branch Rikee for the Cardinals in 1917.

Jackie was with the St. Louis club five seasons and yet he won only ten games for Rikee in all that time, an average of two games a year. Rikee finally got discouraged over the wildness of the young southpaw with the effective curve and let him go.

The Vernon club of the Pacific Coast league secured Jackie in 1922 and he pitched phenomenal ball that season, winning 35 and losing 9 games. The Yankees offered a lot of money for him the next winter but the Vernon price was too high. Jackie pitched lower than .500 ball the next season and his price came down. The Reds bought him in 1924 and he promptly developed a sore arm and won only 3 games that season, making 13 victories for six major league years. The next year he did but little better. That cranky left wing would not function. But in 1926 he showed a flash of the pitching greatness it was always felt he possessed. He got started late because he had taken on about a ton of weight and it took him a long time to get into condition, but when he did start he won 13 and lost 9, and was going grandly when Heathcote spiked him in Chicago on Labor day. He had that game won 5 to 1 when he was disabled. That spike thrust was said to have cost the Reds the pennant that year. It nearly cost Jackie May his career as the steel cut right through a ligament of his ankle.

Jackie May turns his thirtieth birthday milestone this year, and everybody in baseball who knows him is pulling for him to have one real major league season before he hangs up his glove. His 35 victories won for Vernon in 1922 is a record that has not been excelled since 1913 when Walter Johnson hung up 36 for Washington.

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Jackie May.

Interesting Bits of Sport

Jake Hort has been signed as manager of the Meridian team of the Cotton States league.

The American Horse Breeding Futurity will be raced at Syracuse this year.

On the roster of the Chicago Cubs is discovered one rookie calling Chicago home, Roy Hanson, pitcher.

Nydahl, former Minnesota athlete star, is a candidate for the third base job Fred Haney left at Indianapolis.

There are nine clubs in Boston, Mass., devoted to the sport of pigeon racing.

Schmeling and Maloney



Max Schmeling, the German heavy weight, has been selected to meet Jimmy Maloney of Boston on the Braves field, Boston, early in June.

Davenport of the Mississippi Valley league has signed Earl Bennet, a rookie pitcher. He is a home-town boy.

Fifteen nations competed in the international ski championships in the Tatra mountains of Poland.

Wilbert Robinson, manager of the Brooklyn Robins, picks the Chicago Cubs to win the National league pennant this season.

Yale has five veterans, including Tappen, who stroked the 1928 varsity, among this year's rowing squad.

Manager Wade Killefer of the Mission club has announced the sale of Nelson Greene, left-handed pitcher, to the Reading Internationals.

Tad Jones and Mal Stevens, famous Yale football coaches, approve very heartily of the new rule regarding the fumbled ball.

Muddy Ruel, Washington catcher, is a graduate of the University of Missouri and plans to practice law when he finishes with baseball.

Because he played for the late Eddie Plank while at Gettysburg college, Alfred Jones, pitcher, is being given a trial by the Athletics this spring.

Don H. Andrews, a Chicagoan and product of Parker high school, is captaining the University of Illinois baseball team this spring. He is one of the leading pitchers in the conference.

AUTOMOBILE ITEMS

Auto insurance on the installment plan has made its appearance in several states.

If the rubber knob on the gear shift lever continually works loose, remove it and place a heavy lock washer inside of it.

That Wisconsin man who wrecked his car because it wouldn't start was just about one degree madder than the rest of us.

The canopy top was of short-lived popularity. It made its appearance first in 1904 and was replaced the following year by the "folding" top. The windshield also was an innovation in 1904. The "self-starter" did not come into use until 1911.

After a new car has run 400 or 500 miles it is advisable to take down the crankcase and clean it thoroughly in order to remove all the filings, casting scales, etc., that could not be removed at the factory.

An Indiana motorist ran down a wolf on the public road and then finished the injured animal with a shotgun. If the four-footed tribe can't get out of the way of the juggernauts, what chance have the bipeds?

Delicious! this effective bran cereal makes it a pleasure to keep fit!



POST'S BRAN FLAKES
WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

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"NOW YOU'LL LIKE BRAN!"

A Hint?
"I have tickets for the theater."
"Good, I will start dressing at once."
"Do, dear, they are for tomorrow night."—Il Travaso (Rome).

As soon as a man does his best his friends expect him to do better.



EVERY engine, regardless of type, gives better results with Champion Spark Plugs. There is a type specifically designed to give better results for every operating condition.

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Headache?

Instead of dangerous heart depressants take safe, mild and purely vegetable NATURE'S REMEDY and get rid of the bowel poisons that cause the trouble. Nothing like NR for biliousness, sick headaches, and constipation. Acts pleasantly. Never gripes.

Make the test tonight—



At Druggists—only 25c

Nancy Hall, Porto Rico or Key West sweet potato plants. Strong, healthy. 100, 50c; 500, \$1.75; 1,000, \$3.00. Postpaid. Ready March 25th. L. G. HERRON, IDABEL, OKLA.

Red Cross Ball Blue

Accidentally a lady in Arkansas found that Red Cross Ball Blue cured running fits in dogs. "Never knew it to fail!" she says. All Grocers sell it.

Clark's Famous Cruises EUROPE CRUISE June 29 vs. "LANCASTRIA" CUNARD LINE, 52 days, \$600 to \$1300 Spain, Tangier, Algiers, Italy, Riviera, Sweden, Norway, Edinburgh, Frossachs, Berlin (Paris, London, Rhine, etc.). Hotels, drives, fees, etc. included. Mediterranean Cruise, Jan. 29, \$600 up Frank C. Clark, Times Bldg., N. Y.

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiram Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N. Y.

PATENTS Booklet free. Highest references. Best results. Promptness assured. WATSON & GOLDBERG, Patent Lawyer, 724 9th St., Washington, D. C.

Oklahoma Directory MERIT MILK MAKER

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

"Our Best on Every Hand" The National Commission Co. of Oklahoma, Inc.

STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Ship Your Live Stock to the **OKLAHOMA NATIONAL STOCK YARDS** OKLAHOMA CITY

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE and Prints 3 cents Each on Trial Roll. THE CAMERA COMPANY Desk M. Oklahoma City, Okla.

Prest Machine Works Co. Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

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

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

JUST HUMANS
By Gene Carr



"LOOK NICE, NEMO, HERE COMES LADY BOUNTIFUL!"

THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS
By H. IRVING KING

SHOOTING STARS

THERE are various superstitions connected with shooting stars or meteorites. In this country and in England the most common ones are that a "falling star" means a birth; and that if you wish when you see a star fall you will get your wish. The mystery of the heavenly bodies to the primitive mind caused them to be regarded as gods or the abodes of gods and endowed them with a living animal character as well as a spiritual one. And out of the belief that stars in their course influenced human life sprang the pseudo science of astrology in which the position of the planets at the hour of a man's birth played so important a part—the casting of nativities or horoscopes.

From earliest times the mystery of birth and the mystery of the stars appear to have been joined in some way in the primitive mind. Naturally therefore, primitive man saw in a falling star a celestial visitant from the realms of the gods; a new soul come to earth; as does the persistent primitive in man today when, seeing a shooting star one man remarks to another, "Hi! we'll hear of a birth in the neighborhood tomorrow."

Wishing on the shooting star is a remnant of the primitive tendency to star-deification. The meteorite is a god suddenly manifesting himself and to him you appeal for the fulfillment of your wish. This idea will be found in the beliefs of many savage peoples today; the New Zealand natives, for instance, say that a falling star is a god kicked out of heaven by a god stronger than himself.

Once in a while we run across the superstition that a falling star means not a birth but a death. This belief is prevalent in the Italian mountains and in northern continental Europe; and is sometimes found in this country. It comes from the old astrological idea that a man is "born under" a certain star with which his destiny is linked. When a meteorite plunges earthward, blazes and disappears, some one's star has fallen and gone out. Naturally the person whose star it is dies.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



SHE HAS HEARD THAT—
If a girl will spie! this poem on three successive Friday nights she will dream of her future husband:
"Tonight, tonight, is Friday night,
Lay me down all dressed in white;
Dream who my husband is to be,
Let me his form and features see."
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WHAT HAVE I DONE TODAY?

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WHAT have I done today to make
A better world for some one's
sake?

What child is happier for a smile,
What man for comradeship awhile?
What woman today has found in me
A touch of knightly chivalry?
There are such chances all the way
To serve, what have I done today?

For, if I cannot think of one
Good deed my busy hands have done,
Cannot recall a single word
The hearts of sadness should have
heard,

If I have been so much concerned
With my affairs I never turned
To answer some one's sudden call,
What matter if I lived at all?

Oh, I may dream of things to do
When I have put my own dreams
through,

But heaven does not count as such
The gifts of those who have too much.
But how God loves—for God is just—
The beggar who divides a crust.
Tomorrow is too far away
To count. What have I done today?
(© 1929, Douglas Malloch.)

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

PERSISTENCY AND FAITH

THERE are many untraveled roads
In which you may waylay Success,
and bid it stand and deliver.

To the unobserving, the unadventurous
and the indolent, these gold-paved
highways are invisible, yet within
easy reach of anyone with
courage to tread them, move ahead,
work and be patient.

The Fates have decreed, for some
reason of their own, that these roads
which take with certainty to the
heights are not for the changelings
and slothfuls who call themselves
men, and prate over dinner tables,
deaf to the well-meant advice of those
who are still pressing onward, thrilled
and delighted in the chase.

From one stage of success to another
these achieving leaders of progress
keep going, climbing, rising every
hour to greater power and influence.

In the beginning of their careers, as
poor boys without aid or influence,
these world leaders gave heed to
sane counsel. They scoffed not such
words of wisdom as Lord Northcliffe
expressed when asked what particular
quality or qualities he regarded as
of supreme importance to enable a
man to make his mark.

"Persistency," he replied. "Of course,
sound health," he added reflectively,
"is almost indispensable to doing any
big work in the world. But, after
allowing for proper care of one's
health, persistency is the one quality
which is essential to solid, sustained
achievement."

"You must have faith in yourself,
faith in your purpose, faith in your
plans."

PERSISTENCY AND FAITH! Turn
those compelling words over and over
in your mind. Think about them, keep
them with you, paint them in bold letters
where they may always be seen!

Lord Northcliffe thought most people
did not work enough, and that in
the work they did they wasted time,
particularly in the evenings and often
late into the night in "idle, aimless
and pointless talk during the hours
that could be devoted more profitably
to sleep."

He himself went to bed every night
at 9:30. He started work promptly
every morning at 6:30, with his secretaries
on hand, ready to attack the
day's duties. This system gave him
freedom for golf and other recreations;
freedom for reading; freedom
to enjoy himself in addition to attending
to a great deal of business.

Lord Northcliffe was a great believer
in a good night's sleep and early
rising, but persistency and faith, he
was sure, arrest the petrifying influence
of idleness, awake dormant abilities,
and take straight to S-U-C-C-E-S-S!

What Does Your Child Want to Know?

Answered by BARBARA BOURJAILY



COULD A TOP SPIN FOREVER?

The air rubs up against it
And very soon 'twill stop
For nothing goes forever—
Not even your new top.
(Copyright.)

On your toes with POST TOASTIES -quick, rich energy

Busy day ahead? Begin it right with Post Toasties. There's an ample store of brisk new energy in each crisp, appetizing mouthful. Easily digested energy that turns quickly into zest for the day's work.

And it's so good to eat! Pour the crumbly, golden-brown flakes out of the handy package into the saucer. Then add cream and sugar if you like. We've found that rich, natural corn flavor and the toasted crispness make a perfect combination. Everyone likes it!

Ask your grocer for the genuine Post Toasties in the red and yellow package.

POSTUM COMPANY, INC., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

© 1929, P. Co., Inc.

Identified!
Desk Sergeant—Two men and a girl held you up, eh? Kin you describe 'em?
Victim—Well, the girl had a run in her stocking just above the right knee.
—Life.

Saving Time
Jibb—I want a haircut in a hurry.
Barber—Keep your collar and hat on.—Exchange.

We Are All Incurrigible
Who does not understand children? And who can manage them? Men and women and children are always engaged in battle, and cannot manage each other.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Judge for Yourself
"How is the housewife with her instalments? Conscientious?"
"Well, I've known her to let the radio man have the grocer's money."

Beautiful, but Dumb
She—This paper says that a new star of hitherto unheard-of density has been discovered.
He—Must be the one I saw last night in the moving picture.—Boston Transcript.

Impasse
"My little dog would like to leave a card on your little dog."
"We keep a cat."

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

ALWAYS SAY "THEDFORD'S" and be sure to get the Genuine!

Prepared from medicinal herbs and roots of highest quality, finely powdered, carefully combined. A cleansing medicine for constipation, indigestion, biliousness. Costs only 1 cent a dose.

Thedford's Black-Draught

Price 25 cents

THE SECRET of Skin and Hair Loveliness

IN THE regular daily use of Cuticura Soap and the occasional use of Cuticura Ointment, women everywhere have discovered the secret of natural beauty. The Soap, fragrant and pure, to cleanse; the Ointment, antiseptic and healing, to remove pimples and irritations.

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

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

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

Write Cress & Chaffey
Palm Springs
CALIFORNIA

Salesmen and Salesladies to take orders for Marvel Belts and Gift Novelties. Big commissions in advance. Tremendous volume; popular prices; make \$20.00 weekly spare time. Write immediately for details. Margot Belt Co., 210 Linwood, Little Rock, Ark.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 16-1626

The Friena Star

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JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
 SEYMOUR B. HOLMAN, Publisher
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COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have often heard the remark, "The end justifies the means." But does it?

My reflections bring me to this conclusion: that when a person makes that remark he simply implies some wrong, but that it was necessary to do so in order to accomplish some righteous end.

Evil can hardly achieve any real good. Good is simply the absence of evil and will always exist when evil is removed. Removal of evil condition by the creation of another cannot bring any more good into existence.

I recently heard the remark that all men are fools in some respects. I am inclined to question that remark.

No man can know everything, therefore must be ignorant concerning some things, but may be among the most intellectual on other subjects.

A plainsman placed in the middle of a dense forest would be totally lost, but the forester finds his way with utmost ease, and vice versa, the woodsman on the plains might wander aimlessly for days seeking a certain destination, while the native plainsman will travel for miles with unerring aim to his fixed destination.

Ignorance in many lines is simply appalling. For instance: in regard to the work and worth of a good county agent.

It is a fact that many farmers whose business and position would enable them to receive the first and most lasting good from such

THE FUMBLE FAMILY

DURING MY ROVINGS AS A YOUNG FELLER I WAS ONCE ATTACKED BY A FEROCIOUS TIGER IN AN AFRICAN JUNGLE. AFTER GIVING HIM A STIFF FIGHT I SUCCEEDED IN OVERPOWERING HIM, QUITE A TASK! MUST SAY ~

I CHRISTENED HIM "KOKO" ~

MEOW! ~

YES, HOW WELL, I REMEMBER THOSE DAYS IN AFRICA WITH THE HOT, SWELTERING CLIMATE OF THAT TROPICAL JUNGLE. THERE WAS LITTLE WATER TO BE HAD, BARELY ENOUGH FOR DRINKING PURPOSES. HOW DID YOU KEEP CLEAN THEN POP?

DON'T FORGET TO GO BEHIND THE EARS "KOKO" ~

Animal Crackers SHAME ON YOU! HITTING YOUR WIFE WITH A CHAIR!! WHY DID YOU DO IT? ~

services ignorantly state that they know more about farming than any college trained man.

They evidently do know more about the hard and futile experiences, but where their ignorance comes in is in not knowing how to avoid a constant repetition of such experiences.

That is just where the services of a competent county agent comes in for their good. Of course they cannot be blamed for such ignorance, but they may be blamed and justly so, for not allowing this ignorance to be supplanted by knowledge gained by hard study and experiments.

I still firmly believe that superstition is the greatest handicap which education and intelligent progress has to overcome.

The farmer who believes that he must plant the little, knotty grains found on the ends of an ear of corn in order to make the ears fill to the ends, or who believes that when his cow gets sick and does not chew her cud, and places a greasy dish rag or a shunk of fat meat in her mouth to supply the lost cud, surely needs instruction of some kind.

The farmer who thinks and old seed is as good as another so long as it will germinate surely has another thought coming. If a bushel of pedigreed cotton seed which costs one or two dollars more than just cotton seed will bring the farmer from \$12.00 to \$20.00 more to the bale, it is surely a most profitable investment.

I have known farmers to defeat the planting of pure pedigreed seed by ignorantly expressing such absurd theories publicly.

The old adage says: "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be

wise," but my opinion is that where such ignorance exists silence is golden. Friena needs a good cotton breeding farm.

I often wonder why people want to talk. I have reached the conclusion that it is the age-long custom of advertising and comes under the same line of reasoning as to why the hen cackles when she lays an egg, or why a dog barks when he sees a badger, or why a pig whines when he is hungry.

The average person talks either to advertise his presence, or his ideas, or his business, or his eloquence, or his wisdom, etc.

I was in a public auditorium recently with a number of other people wanting for something to begin. Two men came in and sat down in front of me. Then one of them remarked to a lady in front of them, "We just came in and sat down." That was not information, for she had seen that much, therefore it must have been simply to advertise his presence.

Be that as it may, it was simply one of the many varied forms or methods or places or means of advertising all of which are so varied that it is impossible to calculate the value of advertising. But we all know it pays to advertise.

WE THANK YOU

Words cannot express our thanks and appreciation to our many tried and true friends, both of Friena and Floydada, for their many kind deeds and kind words in this our double bereavement, in having to give up our dear son, husband, brother and uncle, and also our darling wife, mother and grandmother in the space of two days. We also want to thank you for the beautiful floral offerings. While we knew they were of no avail to those who have passed on, they

expressed so much of sympathy, love cheer and comfort to the sad hearts of us who were left behind, and our prayer is that in the times of trouble that each of you may find such friends as we have found. May God's richest blessings rest upon each and all of you.

L. H. Hart
 Mrs. Grace Hart and Children
 Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hart and Daughter
 Mr. and Mrs. Vay Hart and Children
 Lyman Murphy.
 Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Fawcett and Family, Floydada.

Summerfield

The Home Makers Study Club is making preparations for a very interesting association with the different clubs over the district. A detailed account will be given later.

Home coming day was observed at the church Sunday and proved a great success. Many former members were present from afar and many good talks on the early history of this church were given.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. O'Dell moved to Canyon last week and will make that their home. All wish them success in their new location. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Behrens spent the week end with friends at Tulla.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davis and son of Clarendon spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Lee Curry. Glenn and Mary Lee Curry came with them. They are attending school at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson and baby of Vega visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louie Huckert last Sunday.

The box supper sponsored by Miss Thelma Humphries, teacher at Rance school, Friday night was a success and a nice sum realized for their efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lookingbill and son returned from a trip to Wise county last Sunday and report a good time but think our country looks more prosperous.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hartley are moving to their new home eight miles east of here. Their friends hope they will enjoy their new surroundings.

The little baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sherman is still critically ill and was taken to the sanitarium at Hereford where they might obtain more rapid improvement.

L. L. Cannon is in Bellview, N. M., this week looking after interests there and superintending the planting of a crop on his farm.

Walter Huntley, our new store keeper, and Mr. Blackmore made a business trip to Tulla the first of the week.

ELEVEN MILE NEWS

Fred Collett has returned from a six months stay in Mineral Wells for his health.

Jim A. Williams were here from Amarillo visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams.

L. W. Hutchison of Wheatland, N. M. is drilling a well for L. M. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Whitson visited the L. M. Williams home first of the week.

Kelly Gray was here Thursday. Fred Collett was in Hereford Saturday.

Ben Bates has broken 275 acres of land for Chas. Donald in the past four months.

Mrs. L. W. Hutchison, Mrs. L. M. Williams and daughters, Eunice and Estelle visited Mrs. Hutchison's daughters, Misses Drusilla and Lula Bell at Wheatland Wednesday.

O. G. Hill of Hereford visited his ranch this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Lynch and baby visited the L. M. Williams

home first of the week. Several from here went to the circus at Hereford last week.

A good crowd attended a dance at the Chas. Brown home Saturday night. They had some real musicians from Hereford and everybody enjoyed both music and dancing.

Tommy Annen of Nazareth visited his father, Jno. Annen here this week.

John Annen and grandson John Linnen visited in Nazareth last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter visited the Williams home Thursday.

T. W. Lynch and family visited the Hoover home Sunday.

Miss Nelda Goodwine, teacher at Messenger, visited Mrs. Ben Bates Friday.

L. M. Williams and wife visited Fred Collett and Ben Bates Sunday.

John Annen is in Fort Worth on business.

Edwin Morrison visited the R. C. Valentine home Sunday.

GUESS WHO.

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



YOU'LL FIND NOTHING

unusual in this incident. An employer asked an applicant where she was last employed and was told that it was in a doll factory MAKING EYES. "Very well—you're hired, but don't demonstrate your abilities when my wife is around."

There's nothing unusual in MAGNOLIA OIL and GAS. Both products represent the ultimate in quality and purity. It pays to insist on them for the sake of your motor and the mileage increase they make possible per gallon.

Wholesale and Retail. Free Crankcase Service

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent
 FRIONA TEXAS

THE REAL VALUE—

of a large and established business is not so much in its stock and fixtures as in its customers.

THESE ARE THE PRODUCTS OF GOOD WILL

We fully realize that the way to promote this good will is by supplying our customers with quality goods, efficient service and fair dealings. There is a grade of



for every degree of wear and service in your car, truck or tractor. We also carry a good grade of gasoline, kerosene, distillate and auto tires, tubes and accessories

Consumers Oil Company

Roscoe Parr, Manager

Winter's Ice In Summer

—The Kelvinator for the city—the Superfix for the county. The Superfix burns oil to refrigerate, requires no electricity, no worry—just light the burners once a day and it freezes ice cubes, frozen deserts, etc., and keeps foods perfectly for days. It's a city comfort for the farm. It costs but TWO CENTS per day. For your family's health, get a Superfix refrigerator.

THINK OF

Blackwell Hardware & Furniture

FIRST

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

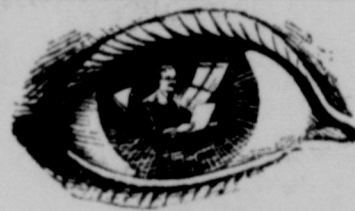
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 Ambulance Service—Day or Night.
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HEREFORD NURSERY AND SEED CO.

L. P. Landrum, Proprietor

Growers of and dealers in choice fruits, shade trees, ornamental, roses, bulbs, etc.
 Telephone 99 Hereford, Texas



To See Well
 See Wor-rell

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

COME TO THE CHECKERBOARD SIGN

We Have a Complete Line of Fresh

PURINA FEEDS



FRIONA FEED & MILLING CO.

COAL · GRINDING · COTTON SEED · FEED

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One three-row and one one-row lister and one four-section harrow. L. F. LILLARD, Friona, Texas. 36-41

FOR SALE—One 10-foot tandem disc, good as new, and one seven-disc plow; will sell cheap. Write FRED SCHMOKER, Route Three, Vernon, Texas. 41-1

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

LICE ON CHICKENS

Lice makes setting hens sick and leave their nests and kills many little chicks. Pruitt's Lice Powder is Guaranteed to take lice off your chickens in less than two minutes or your MONEY BACK. And don't forget GerageT to put in the chickens drinking water to kill germs. Sold by H. P. EBERLING CO.

FOR SALE—One two row Monitor with knife attachments, late model; priced to sell. Also some good used cars. MAURER MACHINERY CO.

FOR SALE—One two-row P. & O. lier, also two teams of good work horses, 8 years old and will weigh about 1,000 pounds each. Located at D. E. Habbinga place 11 miles southeast of Friona. HERBERT GOETH, 1917 Fifth St., Lubbock, Texas. 21-4

FOR SALE—About 200 pure bred White Leghorn cockerels, M. Johnson strain, about two months old, weighing about a pound each, 75c each. FRIONA CRIM, 18 miles south of Friona. 21-1

BABY CHICKS—My prices for baby chicks will be \$14.00 per hundred throughout the month of May. S. F. WARREN, Friona.

LOST—A lower end gate for Chevrolet truck, some where between Friona and Muleshoe. Finder please leave at Blackwell hardware store or notify C. D. JULIAN Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—A lot of good Mango Melze and red top cane seed. J. E. HARE, Friona, Texas.

STRAYED—One three year old bay mare. If found please notify CLYDE HICKS, Black, Texas.

Star Theatre to Offer Vaudeville Program

Manager Parker of the Star Theatre, announces that on next Friday and Saturday he will have Ches Davis and his Vaudeville Revue at the Star. Ches and his revellers have been here before and have a big local following who should pack the house for the various performances.



Sunday School Lesson

International Sunday School Lesson for April 28
THE SUFFERING SERVANT OF JEHOVAH

Isaiah 53:1-12
Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D.
Fulfillment or prophecy is one of the strongest evidences of the authenticity of Scripture. The fact

that exact statements of future events could be made hundreds of years in advance, and later developments would be in perfect accord, argues mightily for the inspiration that believers in the Word claim for it. In no instance is the problem of fulfillment made any greater than in this lesson study in which these varied Messianic statements are made.

The Arrow

The Juniors won the Annual Selling Contest in spite of the fact that not a single Junior was excused from class or study hall Friday to sell Annuals, while half the Sophomore class roamed the streets selling Annuals Friday afternoon.

The Juniors appreciate the fact that the Sophs are good losers and are not whining or complaining about the way the contest ended. The people we like are the people that can be good losers. We have not yet decided just when we will take our half holiday or how we will celebrate, but we are going to have a wonderful time.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Methodist.

Sunday school at 10:00 o'clock each Sunday. A. S. Curry, superintendent. Revival services began here last Sunday by the pastor, and were taken up Monday evening by Rev. J. Ed Morgan, assisted by his song leader, Harry Rankin. These meetings will continue throughout the week and Sunday, and perhaps longer.

REV. CARTER C. PORTER, Pastor

Baptist.

Sunday school at 10:00 o'clock. D. H. Monte, superintendent. Preaching services each second and fourth Sundays at 11:00 and 8:00 o'clock. B. Y. P. U. each Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

REV. ROBINET, Pastor.

Congregational.

Sunday school at 10:00, with special features by orchestra. F. W. Reeve, superintendent. No further services for the day because of the Methodist revival.

REV. J. L. BEATTIE, Pastor.

Church of Christ.

Bible school as usual at 1:30 o'clock a. m.

W. H. FOSTER, Elder.

Nature Lavishes Its Beauty On Hoover Fishing Grounds



Above (center) is view of one of the many picturesque lakes at Catoctin Furnace, Md., well-stocked with fish, on the 1,800 acre fishing and gaming retreat purchased by President Hoover. On the left are the rapids of the Rapidan River, Va., and on the right a view of the Shenandoah Stream in Shenandoah National Park, where Hoover will enjoy his favorite sport of fishing.

When the breakfast room is in plain view of the dining room or of the kitchen it is pleasant to have its color scheme in harmony with the one so near it.

One attractive method of working out the scheme is to use reverse colors—that is, if the dining room scheme uses a beige rug with ivory walls and a great deal of soft blue in the draperies, a good combination for the breakfast room might be a dull blue floor covering, furniture painted a soft French gray-blue, with over-curtains having a dull canary or beige background and a pattern whose design and coloring are in keeping with those in the other room.

"Your fiance is a Vassar girl, I believe."
"Yes."
"Then I suppose she is familiar with Browning."
"I beg your pardon. The true Vassar girl is never familiar with anybody."

Brunk's Comedians In Hereford Next Week

Fred G. Brunk's Comedians will be back in Hereford all week, starting Monday, April 29, with the largest company in their history. The opening play will be one of the best comedies ever presented by the popular company. "Tommy" is the name of the play and is by Bert Robinson and had a year's run at the Cort Theatre in New York. Jerry Barnes and his orchestra which has been increased to eleven pieces, will furnish the musical part of the program, so all of those who attend are assured a real musical treat, for they play all classes of music, including all of the late popular hits. Some real good vaudeville

will be presented between acts. Bill Florer, dancing specialist, Gilbert Lamb, singing some of the new songs, Chas. Barnette, novelty circus acts, and others worthy of a place on any vaudeville stage. The play for feature night will be "The Cat and the Canary," the greatest mystery play ever written. Some of the smaller tent shows have advertised the play but have never produced it, and when the Brunk's Comedians present the play to Hereford it will positively be the first time this bill has ever been played here. Brunk's carry special scenery for this play and it will be presented here just as played by the original New York company for two years. Other plays that will be seen at Brunk's this season are "Mary's Other Husband," "The Alarm Clock," "The Spell of the Island," and other royalty plays. It is possible to see plays of this calibre at Brunk's only, this being made possible by Brunk's buying power in the play market, buying plays for several of the Brunk's companies. The tent will be located on the usual lot next to the city hall. Doors open each evening at 7:20, following.

ed by a concert by Jerry Barnes and his orchestra at 8:00, and the curtain will be raised promptly at 8:20.

Abstract of Title
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Radio Helps "Keep 'Em Down On the Farm"



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ONCE upon a time a song writer sat him down and composed a song about the difficulty of "keeping 'em down on the farm after they've seen Pavee." Although it is probable that this particular writer had no more accurate conception of real farm life than the average resident of New York's famous "Tin Pan Alley," his song did reflect a certain condition in our national life which has been causing concern for a number of years. That is the steady drift of population from the rural sections to urban centers and economists have been painting dark pictures of what will result if this movement from the farm to the city is not checked.

A somewhat brighter picture, however, has recently been painted by a man whose position puts him in close touch with conditions throughout the country. He is Merlin H. Aylesworth, president of the National Broadcasting company, one of the two big systems which is providing daily entertainment and instruction for millions of Americans, and in view of the importance of the farm-to-city migration problem, there is considerable significance to the statement which he makes. He says:

"The old refrain—'How're you goin' to keep 'em down on the farm?'—was written before the advent of radio. For, even a decade ago, the cities—then as now the centers of education, entertainment and similar influences that contribute to the satisfaction and enjoyment of life—kept their favors well confined within their own boundaries. The outsider who craved them had to go to the city to enjoy them or do without."

Today, however, thanks to radio, this is changed. The best that the city has in music and the drama, in art and literature, in entertainment and information, is available to the farm family as quickly and as fully as it is to the city dweller. The greatest opera and concert stars, the jazziest jazz artists, the stars of the vaudeville and statecraft all speak or sing or perform for the resident of the farm or the country village as directly as they do for their metropolitan audiences.

One result of this is noted in recent census statistics covering the shift in population, as between cities and farms. Since the advent of radio it is noted that not only has the movement of population from the country to the cities been checked, but that a counter-movement from the cities toward the farms is gaining impetus. In 1927, for instance, 1,347,000 persons moved from our cities to the country. In the same year the drift from farm to city was reduced by about 300,000 as compared with 1926 and 1925.

But this, in my judgment, is only a beginning. What radio has done in the past toward relieving the isolation and monotony of farm life is only an index of greater things to be done in the future.

Improved conditions of life on the farm are not, of course, due to radio alone. Automobiles, telephones and, to a very large and an increasing degree, the extension of electric facilities into agricultural territory, have each played important parts. They have provided the farm dweller with comforts and conveniences equal to those enjoyed in the city and have definitely improved his economic opportunities and outlook. But in maintaining morale on the farms, in keeping the young folks satisfied, in establishing contact between

country and city in terms of spiritual as well as material values, no single factor has played so important a part as radio.

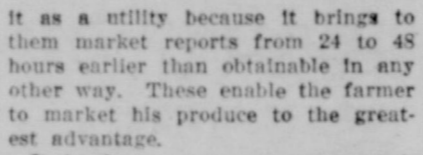
It has been estimated that there are now in use 10,000,000 radio receiving sets which serve between 30,000,000 and 60,000,000 listeners. Just what percentage of these 10,000,000 sets are in farm homes is unknown, but a survey made two or three years ago showed that one of every five farm homes in the United States has a radio set. Considering the amazing growth of the radio industry, which has increased by leaps and bounds every year, it is reasonable to suppose that that ratio has held its own, if not actually increased, so that it would not be a bad guess to assert that one in every four, or perhaps even one in every three farm homes, now has a radio set.

The results of the survey referred to, made by the National Farm Radio council, revealed some interesting facts in regard to the importance of the radio to the farmer. Its importance in changing the marketing methods of entire groups of farmers was reflected in reports from 43 states. More than 46 per cent of the replies to the questionnaire sent out gave specific examples of cash savings effected by the use of radio and practically every report indicated the importance and value to the farmer of having market reports from 24 to 48 hours earlier than they are obtainable through any other source or medium.

Typical of hundreds of reports of the farmer's use of radio in marketing is this one from a farmer living near Keytesville, Mo.: "Radio reported hogs due to drop in two days. Shipped at once. Saved \$150. In same week put off haying because of storm warning. This prevented heavy loss of hay."

In conducting this nation-wide radio survey the National Farm Radio council gathered and tabulated 44,550 individual expressions. The survey was conducted by the council in cooperation with 15 farm publications, 450 county agents, 200 boys' and girls' club leaders, 150 home demonstration agents, the National Grange, the American Farm Bureau Federation, several hundred teachers of vocational agriculture, deans of 37 colleges and several radio stations.

Ninety-five per cent of farmer radio owners, the council said, think of their radios as a utility as well as an amusement device. They think of



MERLIN H. AYLESWORTH

it as a utility because it brings to them market reports from 24 to 48 hours earlier than obtainable in any other way. These enable the farmer to market his produce to the greatest advantage.

It is, however, as an amusement, rather than a utility device, that the radio is playing an important role in satisfying the desire of the farm youth for entertainment and helping to answer the question of "How're you going to keep 'em," etc. Thanks to radio, the farm boy today sits in the great national sporting events. He attends, by proxy, the world's series games, the great gridiron classics, national championship bouts of all sorts. He thrills at a reception to Lindbergh, at an address by the President from Washington. He not only knows what is happening when it happens, but he is enabled to feel a real sense of participation in the event.

The voices of grand opera stars, the masterpieces of music, both vocal and instrumental, the latest dance tunes or vaudeville jokes are as familiar to the farm family today as they are to city folks. Farm life, indeed, has entered a new era of comfort, convenience and satisfaction. For in a very true sense, and to a far greater extent than the government's census figures yet show, the city is moving to the country. That is, the factors that made the city attractive are rapidly becoming equally available on the farms. And in this evolution radio is playing a major role.

This is due to a greater extent in America than elsewhere by reason of the lines along which our radio broadcasting has developed. Through the association of stations into nationwide network it is possible to give radio listeners, throughout the country, the very finest programs that talent and ingenuity can produce. Without the co-operation of these stations, remote parts of the country would still be denied the pleasure of hearing many of our finest artists, since these artists for the most part are still city-minded and congregate in those centers of population where rich concert and theatrical contracts are to be found.

But while the artist stays in the city, his voice and his artistry are broadcast, by radio, to every corner of the land. So are the latest news and the views of informed men. Radio, in a very definite way, has carried the city to the farm.

"So, when today the question is asked: 'How're you goin' to keep 'em down on the farm?' the answer is obvious," says Mr. Aylesworth. "They don't have to be kept. They're staying from choice. Uncle Sam's census figures themselves prove it most conclusively."

ANDY WAS A HERO

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

VIVA LANG suddenly discovered that she had taken seven wrong stitches in her embroidery.

"I was thinking of something else," she said to herself severely. "Now I shall have to take them out, and it is simply disastrous to a piece of fine linen to pick out stitches."

But before she took out the seven misplaced stitches she let the embroidery hoops fall into her lap while she continued her train of thought.

It was still in the large, pleasant living room. Viva's sister, Caroline, had jumped into the brougham and gone shopping soon after lunch. She would not return until dinner time. Viva half wished that she had gone, too, although at the time she preferred to stay at home and work on her embroidery. She was making a wonderful luncheon for Caroline and it was difficult to keep the work a secret with her sister in the house.

The discovery of the false stitches was less annoying than the simultaneous discovery that she had been thinking about Andrew Worden.

"I am going to hear something concerning him," she thought with quickening heartbeats.

Three years before she had refused to marry Andrew Worden. She distinctly remembered the scene—how he had whitened and winced when she said:

"Andrew, dear, you're all right enough, but you're not brave. You simply couldn't say 'boo' to a goose. It takes courage to buck the world nowadays. The man I marry must have courage; he must be brave. You aren't. You are good and kind and all that, but you haven't any hero stuff in you, and so I can't marry you."

She pitied him in that moment as he stood looking down at her, his honest face rather haggard, his shoulders sinking as if she had placed too heavy a burden upon them. Yet what she said was apparently true; he had no hero stuff in him. He was kind and gentle and good, but not brave, and she admired brave men.

Caroline said to her rather impressively after that:

"You've turned Andrew down because he doesn't compare with Len Sturtevant. Granted that Len is a hero of the popular order, maybe he won't make any better showing in life than poor old Andy."

Now after three years Caroline had proved herself right in what she had said about Len; he had not made good. The popular idol had failed in ordinary private life, but it was not until he was no longer asked to the houses of his friends that Viva gave up her ideal of him.

And now she was thinking of Andy. Two days after that settlement in which she had called him a coward he had gone to Wyoming and she had never heard from him since.

But she should hear from him; she felt it strongly. Perhaps he was coming back!

"It would be just like him," she thought. "He was simply mad about me."

The doorbell rang and she went in a flutter, half expecting to find him there, but it was her sister.

"I forgot my latch key," Caroline said. She was flushed with outdoor air and looked bright and handsome. Some people there were who thought her even better looking than Viva, although that was not really the case, for Viva's dark eyes gave distinction to her face.

Caroline entered the living-room and sank down upon the davenport.

"Sit down here beside me, Viva," she said. "I've got something to tell you."

"About Andy?" Viva could not keep back the question.

"Yes! How did you know? I ran across his sister, Mrs. Pelk, at Davern's. I haven't seen her in ages. We sat down for a moment in the restroom and she told me about Andy. But you can read for yourself in the papers this evening; it will be out then. She said when the reporter came to interview her about it she had to confess that she hadn't heard one word. Andy is so extremely modest that when he writes his letters he tells very little, but a deed like that—"

"What deed?" Viva's eyes were shining. "Tell me, Caroline," she panted.

"First you must know that Andy is a mail clerk, he gave up the ranch several months ago."

"I didn't know," Viva murmured. She was glad. It had always seemed to her that Andy would be a mere joke as a ranchman.

"Well, the other night when he went into his car he found a bandit there. The bandit covered Andy with a gun and told him to throw up his hands. Then he took Andy's gun away. After that he told Andy to get down on his stomach on the floor, and Andy pretended to be going to do this. For an instant the bandit was thrown off his guard. He was a big man, bigger than Andy. But Andy grabbed his legs quick as lightning and flopped him on the floor. The bandit dropped his gun and Andy had him. Of course, they struggled terribly, but Andy never gave up until he had knocked the senses out of the man. But it horrifies you. You are pale as a ghost."

"No, go on," Viva said tensely.

"That's all. The man was after a great sum of money which he knew was in the mail car—\$40,000, I believe. He was a noted robber, and there was a price on his head. Andy got \$8,000 for that night's work. He didn't want to take it, but they made him. Eight thousands dollars! And his name traveling from coast to coast as a hero! You ought to write to him and take back what you said to him that day."

Color was coming back into Viva's face.

"I will," she breathed. "Oh, it was wonderful! I never heard of such heroism! How proud his sister must be of him!"

"Proud is no name for it, she is simply delirious," Caroline replied.

"But it would have been better if he had absolutely refused the money. That would have made the act finer," mused Viva. She was thinking of that letter she would write presently to Andy, dear Andy! What a fool she had been to mistake him. All the youth in her fired to the spirit of his achievement.

"But you see," Caroline went on, "he didn't take the money for himself."

"For whom then?" Viva demanded sharply.

Caroline looked the other way.

"Well he felt he ought to take it for—his wife and baby," she said.

There was a silence during which Viva struggled to keep her footing. Then she said in a faint voice:

"He won't care for any letter I could write him now."

Caroline said nothing, but she gripped her sister's hand in sympathy and understanding.

Child Mind Developed by Proper Playthings

That the scholars of the world attach great importance in the study of the playthings and dolls of all times is best demonstrated by a late remarkable volume written in German by Prof. Karl Groeber, in which lies a wealth of information and illustrations dealing with this topic.

The taste of the elders is reflected in the playthings of the children, and the fact that they took the trouble to amuse their children in this fashion and to teach them something of the art of living through their play is in line with modern thought at its best.

The child meant much to the ancients, quite as much as it means to us. They saw play as a means of education, and the toy and doll were part of the equipment. Considering our progress in other directions, we have not advanced greatly beyond their toys, save in the sphere of the mechanical and electric toy. If the ancients knew electricity it was reserved for more sacred purposes.

In studying children's toys it is found that the early Middle ages have preserved little or nothing of the playthings of the children. It is possible that there were some dolls and toys, for children had the same desires then as earlier and later, but the ruthlessness of the Dark ages destroyed all that seemed trifling, and to them it did not seem worth while to keep the toys that had amused the boys and girls. In the constant sieges and burnings of the towns and castles what remained of childish treasures was easily destroyed. Yet a few of the old dolls are found in the graves of their childish owners in Germany and France, and in the romantic age the fact that the toys, consisting of knights and riders, were made of clay tended to their preservation, as these did not fall into decay like wooden toys.

There is much of suggestion for the parents of today in the study of this subject, and the wise parents will be glad to have the help of the right kind of playthings to develop taste and talent in their children. The daily contact of the dolls and toys has a far greater influence upon the mind of the child than much of the school instruction. The ancients can teach us much in this line. If we are willing to learn. The problem of the parent was the same then as now—how to keep the child interested, amused and intelligently impressed through and by the playthings used every day, and all day long.

Favorite Remarks

An editorial friend has compiled a list of favorite remarks at various ages. At fifteen, "Let's go." At twenty, "Give me a chance and I'll show 'em." At twenty-five, "It's all wrong. There must be reform." At thirty, "I'll live to see the dawn of a new day. In a few years the people will wake up and demand their rights." At thirty-five, "I'd be rich if I'd stayed single." At forty, "I'm sick of reformers." At forty-five, "What of it." At fifty, "Thank God, I've got a good bed." At fifty-five, "The human race isn't worth saving." At sixty, "I once believed that." At sixty-five, "It won't work." At seventy, "The world has changed."—New York Republican.

Language Comparisons

A new way of comparing languages has been devised by John Collard of London, England, and he reports that of the four leading European languages, Italian is most easily understood over the telephone, but French is able to carry the largest number of ideas during a one-minute conversation. In intelligibility, the rank is Italian, followed by German, English and French, but in the average time to express ideas the order is French, English, German and Italian. For international telephone use, therefore, English constitutes a reasonable compromise of speed and fair intelligibility.



DR. CALDWELL'S THREE RULES

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

The Doctor never did approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. Use Syrup Pepsin for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, headaches, and to break up fevers and colds. Get a bottle today, at any drugstore and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open. For a free trial bottle, just write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois.

A thinking cap is not becoming to the head of every man.

GREAT DISCOVERY KILLS RATS AND MICE, BUT NOTHING ELSE

Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O (Kills Rats Only) is a new exterminator that can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Connable process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), the original Squill exterminator. All drugstores 75c, or direct if not yet stocked. Large size (four times as much) \$2.00. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

10,000 Bottles a Day

Every day 10,000 women buy a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. They know that there is no better remedy for their troublesome ailments with their accompanying nervousness, backache, headache, "blue" spells, and rundown condition.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Even Start

Men brag of starting life without a dollar. But didn't all of us come into the world without even a shoestring?

Do nothing shameful, even if you are alone; reverse yourself more than all other men.

Many a tombstone inscription is too good to be true.

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done, for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



Advice

Advice must not fall like a violent storm, bearing down and making those to whom it is meant to cherish and refresh. It must descend as the dew upon the tender herb, or like melting flakes of snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind. If there are few who have the humility to receive advice as they ought, it is often because there are few who have

the discretion to convey it by a proper vehicle, and the quality the harshness and bitterness of reproof, against which nature is apt to revolt, by a mixture of sweetening and agreeable ingredients.—Woodman News.

How Tobacco Got Name

In Virginia, where tobacco was found growing before 1607, the Indians called the plant "spokee." The term "tobacco" appears not to have been a commonly used name for the plant, and it comes to us from a pe-

culiar instrument used for inhaling smoke by the inhabitants of Hispaniola (Santo Domingo). This instrument consisted of a small, hollow wooden tube shaped like a Y, the two points of which being inserted in the nose of the smoker, the other end was held into the smoke of burning tobacco, and thus the fumes inhaled. This apparatus the natives called "inbaco."

Accord is necessary to enable the husband and wife to pull together.

What the Gray House Hid



The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

by Wyndham Martin

W.N.U. SERVICE
Copyright by Wyndham Martin

THE STORY

Hilton Hanby has purchased a country place—the Gray house, near Pine Plains, Miss. Selena, a former tenant, warns him that the house is under a curse. Further alarming details are impressed upon Adolf Smucker, Hanby's secretary, by a man who claims to have been chauffeur for Sir Stamford Seymour, former occupant of the place. The Hanbys laugh off the warnings. But they are shocked when they hear that the caretaker of the Gray house, a man named Kerr, has been mysteriously murdered. Hanby consults his friend Pelham. The family starts for the new home. Appletton, a clerk of Douglas and Smith, the agents from whom Hanby bought the Gray house, urges Pelham to dissuade Hanby from occupying the Gray house. Hanby considers asking Leslie Barron, long an admirer of Cella, to join the house party. Mrs. Hanby declares she likes the house. Pelham becomes a member of the household. Leslie Barron arrives making four able-bodied members of the Hanby household. A phone call from a man who declares he is an old acquaintance of Hanby's and interested in orthodoxy, but whom Hanby cannot identify, urges him to preserve a part of the grounds as a bird sanctuary. The idea appeals to Hanby and he makes the promise. The Hanbys take possession of the Gray house. A stranger introducing himself as Frederick Appletton, calls at the Gray house and is welcomed because of his interest in bird life.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

After luncheon Hanby admitted that the workmen were not accomplishing what the contractor had promised.

"Since you bring up the subject," said Mr. Appletton, "may I point out the probable causes?"

He spoke with much assurance on work and workmen, on the cost of material, and on the manner in which grafting foremen could deceive even the intelligent but amateur scrutiny of a man like Mr. Hanby.

"I wish you were out of a position," Mr. Hanby said, when Appletton finished.

"May I ask why?"

"I'd ask you to be my agent here. Besides these improvements, I have three tenant farmers who want repairs for barns and houses, and I'm bound to say they seem most unreasonable. I came here to play, not to work."

Appletton smiled. He had the look of one who delighted to bring good news.

"Things generally turn out for the best," he observed. "I left the employ of Douglas & Smith last week. Strictly speaking, I could not afford to do so; but after almost thirty-five years, to have to take orders from one with not one-third of that service was too bitter. I am not a proud man, Mr. Hanby, but I resigned. This is a business trip. Mr. Clarke, of Amelia, is considering alterations, and I hoped he might select me to supervise them."

"It's Clarke's loss," said Hanby. "I need you more than he does."

Mrs. Hanby was very glad at the news.

"Where will you stay?" she asked.

"There is no accommodation near."

"Perhaps you have a room over the garage," he suggested timidly. "I am accustomed to look after myself."

"All the rooms are occupied. Why not stay with us until something suitable turns up? This is an enormous house, as you know."

Appletton was made specially welcome because his coming exempted each member of the household from some unaccustomed and unwelcome task. Junlor had been deputed to see that the workmen finished the swimming pool on time. Cella's arithmetic was strained at estimating the cost of lumber. These labors Mr. Appletton took over.

The Hanbys liked him for his simplicity. He told them about his wife whom he adored—an invalid lady unable to leave New York because of some special treatment for rheumatism that she was taking.

The foreman of masons resigned directly he found a man over him whom he could not fool. Appletton's mild appearance deceived him. It was one of his grounds of grievance when he sought an interview with Mr. Hanby.

"You say Mr. Appletton swore at you something terrible?" Hanby scoffed. "Don't lie about it! Mr. Appletton couldn't do a thing like that. But I'm able to turn rough any time at inefficient loafer tricks to put up a fool story like that. Get out!"

"Had the audacity," Hanby told his wife, "to say that old Appletton called him foul names."

They laughed together at the absurdity of it.

"I lost my temper, I admit," confessed Appletton, at lunch. "I explained that labor owed something to the capitalist without which it could not exist."

"You talked over his head," Hanby said. "I thought that must be it."

The old man bothered them very little. He did not intrude. It was his nightly habit to walk about the grounds, pulling at the single cigar he allowed himself, and then to retire. He insisted on making his own bed and keeping his room in order. The servants, after the untidy ways of Junlor and Les, found him no trouble at all.

"He saves me twice his salary every week," Hanby declared, "and he allows me to be a gentleman of leisure again."

"Appletton is all right," said Junlor, thinking of the overseer's job that had been his. "We all love him except Les."

"What have you against him?" Bill Pelham demanded. "Report all suspicious things to the house detective."

Les did not welcome the looks that were cast upon him.

"Nothing," he admitted. "I can't like every one, can I?"

"Les," demanded Cella, "tell me at once—what is it?"

"He reminds me of my Uncle Rus sell, if you must know. He has the same highly polished face. I don't like my uncle, and it's the association of ideas, I suppose."

"Les," Cella said severely, "I don't believe that's the real reason."

"There was no doubt about Leslie's smile. He was a singularly good looking lad when he smiled with small, white, even teeth, and a mouth cut almost too well for a man."

"That's all you are going to get from me," he said.

"Leave it to the house detective," Pelham interrupted. "I'll give Les the third degree and report to you tomorrow."

"Les is full of prejudices," Cella answered. "Don't worry, Bill. He has a young and uninteresting soul. I like men of your age." She turned to her mother. "I confessed to Bill my hopeless passion for him at Alenhurst, but he wasn't even flat tered."

"You were only fourteen. Try him now."

"Darling Bill," said Cella delectively, "I love you, and I shall have a hundred thousand dollars on my wedding day. Will you marry me just to spite Les?"

"If he'll be my best man. Will you, Les?"

"I'll be d-d first!" cried Les hotly.

"You see he's really fond of me," Cella announced. "Look at the fire in his eyes and the passion in his voice. If ever I marry him, he'll beat me."

"Sometimes I'd like to," Les admitted.

"Mr. Appletton," said Cella, "is a charming old gentleman with manners that Les would do well to copy."

"Charming?" Les cried. "Can any one show me how to gnash my teeth?"

"Hush!" warned Hanby. "Here he is."

Luncheon was the only meal at which he appeared.

"Afrald you were not coming Hanby said cordially."

"I have just paid off the workmen on the swimming pool," he said. "The Japanese tea house on the tennis lawn will be done tomorrow."

"You certainly make them work," said Hanby. "I wonder how you do it?"

"I reward the efficient and discharge those who shirk their duty. It was my system all the years I was in the employ of Douglas & Smith."

"Mr. Appletton!" Cella called. The old man turned his smiling face to

Grass Grown in India to Make Match Sticks

The fact that lumber for the making of match sticks is becoming scarce in this country lends special interest to a report from British India to the effect that a grass is being successfully employed there for such purposes.

At Sholapur there is a factory that is making match sticks from a growth called Surya grass, abundant in some parts of India. The grass is cut into two-inch lengths, winnowed and screened to obtain uniform size, and then boiled in a revolving drum. Twenty-four pounds of Burma paraffin is sufficient for 7,000 boxes of matches.

Shaken through a horizontal sifter, the sticks are deposited in horizontal layers, which are secured in a frame for the dipping of the ends, and dipped in a solution of chlorate of potash, sulphate of arsenic, potash of bichloride, powdered gypsum and gum arabic. Six pounds of this mixture provide for the 7,000 boxes of matches. By

her. "I've made a very important discovery about the bird sanctuary."

"What?" he said, so quickly that they could see the news disturbed him.

"I was wandering past it last night after dinner."

"Unwise," said Appletton. "Mosquitoes. Be advised to keep away. So you made a discovery?"

"Yes—I saw a great black snake at least seven feet long."

"Is that all? My dear Miss Cella you saw one of the most valuable of the ophidians. The black snake is a rat eater, a mouse hunter, worth his weight in gold to your honored parents in the protection of the song birds. Rats are the natural enemies of the birds. The black snakes are the natural enemies of rats." Instinct guided Mr. Appletton's eyes to Tim, who was at that moment meditating a snake hunt. "Tim will be wise not to kill any but venomous snakes, such as the copperhead."

"Tim is not going near the bird sanctuary," his mother declared.

After luncheon Appletton sought out Mr. Hanby.

"By the end of the week I shall have completed all the alterations," he said. "I have seen to the farm repairs, and have reduced your account keeping to a card index system well within the comprehension of your son."

"That doesn't mean you are leaving us, I hope?"

"Alas, yes. My poor wife has had a turn for the worse, and my duty is at her side. Darby and Joan, you know, Mr. Hanby—Darby and Joan!"

"I shall have to get some one to take your place."

"That should not be necessary," said Mr. Appletton. "Oh, dear me, no! You will have no more trouble with workmen."

"I'll see Douglas about it," said Hanby. "I'm going into town in a few days."

"I doubt if Mr. Douglas knows of any one. Everything in that line was left to me. In his desire to be courteous to you he might recommend some wholly unsuitable person."

Hanby sensed the dislike the former employee felt for the man who had failed to appreciate him, but this did not sway the new owner in the least. Nor did Appletton's offer to send a man meet with approval. Douglas was one of the biggest men of his calling in New York, and Hanby maintained that he would not recommend any but an expert.

When Appletton had gone, Bill Pelham asked Leslie a question.

"What was your grievance against that cheerful rotundity?"

"I didn't like the way he looked at Cella."

"My dear Les!" Bill protested.

"That's all right," returned Les, "but you didn't know my Uncle Russell."

"I've read enough about him in the papers."

"About his financial triumphs. I don't mean that. He was as wicked an old beast as ever lived—a calculating, smiling, respect-inspiring old libertine, and he smiled in the fatherly way that your old Applejack has. Now go and laugh and tell the others. Cella will think it a scream."

"I'll keep it to myself," said Bill; "but you won't mind if I don't agree with you?"

Poor jealous boy, he meditated, so unhappy at Cella's exasperating ways that he seized on the old world courtesies of Appletton as offensive!

"Les," he said presently, "you'll have to get over those things."

"There are some things no decent man ever gets over," Les replied warily.

"Hist!" warned Bill. "Who comes?"

A stranger stepped out of a station taxi, walked over the terrace, and rang the bell.

"Who's that?" Les demanded.

"Except that she is a professional woman forty-three years of age, height five feet five, weight one hundred and fifty, has two gold stoppings in the lower incisors, has never been married, is fond of hiking, and devoted to classical music, I can tell you nothing. But for those details she is a complete stranger upon whom I have never before set eyes."

"Bill, you're a marvel," said Les.

"I dare not contradict you. I am. It all comes out of a correspondence course on how to be a house detective."

"How can I check up on the teeth?" Les asked.

"You can't. That wouldn't be playing the game. It would be rude of you to ask the lady to open her mouth. Take my word for it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

an ingenious contrivance some of the closely packed stems are forced forward in the dipping so as to avoid the sticking together of the compact mass. After drying the matches are packed in cardboard boxes. Materials are so cheap that matches sell for 20 cents a gross.

Not Authentic Personage

Mother Shipton is supposed to have been an English prophetess. "The Prophecies of Mother Shipton" appeared as an anonymous tract in London in 1641. Afterward similar books and tracts purporting to be her prophecies appeared frequently. There is no trustworthy evidence that such a person actually existed.

Historic Venice

The city of Venice has 650 canals and 378 bridges. It is built upon 78 islands.

Little Journeys in Americana

By LESTER B. COLBY

City Founded on Slaughter

MEN wore their religions with severity when America was young. It is difficult to comprehend that when St. Augustine was founded the Spanish Inquisition was just rising into the fullness of its power. Men murdered their brothers then, with prayers on their lips, that their own souls might find repose.

Thus it came about that St. Augustine, oldest city in the United States, was founded on slaughter. Philip II, king of Spain, learned in 1565 that a party of Huguenots under Rene de Laudoniere had established a settlement in Florida not far from the mouth of the St. John's river. The Huguenots were Protestant and French. Two reasons for hating them.

Calling Menendez, a devout churchman and officer of the navy before him, King Philip II commissioned him to sail to Florida and scourge the French settlers from the land. Menendez sailed.

When he arrived he found there a force of about four hundred fifty Huguenots busy with their defenses. Menendez, in battle array, commanded them to surrender. Realizing that they were helpless in the face of the superior Spanish force, they asked his terms. Would they be safe? Would their lives be spared?

"I will treat you as God would treat you," he replied. He said much more, was voluble. But that seemed to be the idea he meant to convey. "As God would treat you," he repeated. That apparently was fair enough. One hundred and fifty of them surrendered, laid down their arms.

Menendez tied their hands behind their backs. Then he lined them up in a row. That done he made a second speech. It's substance was this: "If God had as I have got you, he'd shoot you all."

So he ordered them shot, and they were.

The three hundred who did not surrender fled down the coast. He pursued and surrounded them. He asked them how many wanted to surrender. Another one hundred fifty surrendered on pledge that their lives would be spared. Menendez kept his word. He let them live. But the one hundred fifty that did not surrender, he hunted down and killed.

Hot anger swept France when word of the wholesale murder reached there. Dominic de Gourgues, a French naval officer, red with wrath, organized a punitive expedition. Fighting men flocked to his banners. And one day they swept into St. Augustine.

De Gourgues found there on the spot of Menendez' slaughter of the Huguenots a memorial tablet that he had erected in explanation of his deed. It said that the victims had been executed—"Not as Frenchmen but as Lutherans."

Being a man of action Dominic de Gourgues strung up the entire garrison. He also left a memorial. His tablet said that the garrison had been executed—"Not as Spaniards, nor as outcasts, but as traitors, thieves and murderers."

With that he sailed away. The king of France, as a reward, made him an admiral. And the king of Spain, to reward Menendez for his wholehearted endeavors, made him an admiral also. De Gourgues and Menendez both, a little later, were seized with fever and both died of it.

After de Gourgues and his Frenchmen sailed away the Spaniards came back. They decided to build a strong fort here. The Appalachian Indians were enslaved and for sixty years they and their descendants labored on the fortifications.

Surrounding tribes of red men went on the warpath. For generations any Spaniard daring to leave the protection of the fort was in danger of ambush. They dared not even go fishing or oystering. It is recorded that the Indians made such a bell of life in St. Augustine, that one hundred fifty years after it was settled the city was still dependent upon imports of food-stuffs and supplies from Spain to keep starvation out.

A hundred fifty years of endless fear with murder always outside the gates! St. Augustine, born in blood. (© 1929, Lester B. Colby.)

Genius Not Form of High Mental Capacity?

The dullest and most valuable of books says the word genius means special mental endowments.

I have been wondering if anyone with the special imagination necessary in considering the spiritual is a genius. May it be honestly said of Edgar Allen Poe, or Walt Whitman, that they were geniuses? There is nothing of actual value in a morbid poem, play or picture, although they may be unusual. The ideas in them cannot be worked out to a legitimate conclusion, and a legitimate conclusion is the first safe and intelligent base in life.

Sir Oliver Lodge, Dean Inge, many others, spend their lives thinking queer things, but they must themselves know their propositions will not work out, having tried them repeatedly. I believe genius is confined to those who accept the well-attested facts of life, and make the best of them, kindly, courageously, and with reasonable success.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

ROCKING STONE

Some children had decided to give a picnic at a very fine rocking stone—a big stone that really rocked.

They had asked their daddy to let them have two of the horses and the team to take them to the big stone.

The stone was in some woods which belonged to a family in a neighboring farmhouse.

They were not very well off, so they made a little money by charging the visitors a small amount for coming through their property to see the stone and have a picnic.

The stone could be rocked just as easily as a rocking chair and yet it was so enormous.

All the children who were going to the picnic went in the wagon and there were five children in all.

They reached the road which was a private one, and they stopped to pay to be allowed to go through to the part where the rocking stone was.

"How much is it?" they asked of the neighboring farmer's little boy.



The Stone Was So Large.

"It's five cents apiece for children," he said, "and that lets you look at the stone and stay there as long as you want."

"How much will it cost to let the team go through?" the children asked.

"They thought it would be extra for the team and the horses."

The little-boy thought for a moment and then he said,

"There won't be any charge for the horses, because I don't suppose they will look at the stone much!"

They all laughed and the children went through to the rocking stone.

The stone was so large that they had to climb up a ladder in order to reach the top where they were going to have a picnic, and yet they could stand by it and move it so it actually rocked, not using more than one hand.

"Let's eat right away," some one suggested.

It was a good suggestion and they started in to eat at once.

Such good things as they had! They had brought cocoa which was piping hot, because it had been heated in a kettle on a bonfire which they had made as soon as they had arrived.

They had sandwiches of all kinds, and cake and bananas and oranges and all sorts of other goodies.

Then they had a box with hard candies in it which they all decided was the best kind of candy.

Just before they left a shower came up but it didn't last long and before it was over the sun came out, and what do you suppose they had?

Yes! A gorgeous rainbow. So the party was most successful—a visit to the interesting big stone that rocked, a delicious meal, and to end it all a beautiful, beautiful rainbow.

They went home very, very happy.

Egg Inside a Bottle

The performer exhibits the rather large hen egg and places it on a table with a bottle and a pitcher of water. Then announcing that he will put the egg inside the bottle without breaking either, he covers the bottle with the handkerchief and proceeds to do it.

Of course no one can squeeze a brittle egg into a narrow bottle neck. The secret is that the egg must first be soaked in strong vinegar for several hours. In that time the shell becomes perfectly pliable yet it retains its natural shape and appearance. So with the egg in this condition the performer carefully works it into the bottle under cover of the handkerchief. Then water (ice water) is poured into the bottle through the handkerchief. The handkerchief may then be removed with a flourish and to the surprise of everyone the egg will be in the bottom of the bottle, solid and whole—the ice water having restored it to its original shape and firmness.

Degree of Danger

Dorothy, age five, was coming home from kindergarten, accompanied by another five-year-old. She arrived home in the midst of a terrific thunderstorm. Asked if she had been frightened at the storm, she said:

"Oh, I wasn't half as scared as Gladys was—and I was walking on the outside of the walk, right next to it, too!"

Up-to-Date

Billie—What's the 'lectrician doing over at the school?

Bobbie—Puttin' in an 'lectric switch.

Billie—Jimmiey crickets! Are they goin' to do the lickin' by 'lectricity now?



IT'S folly to suffer long from neuritis, neuralgia, or headaches when relief is swift and sure, with Bayer Aspirin. For 28 years the medical profession has recommended it. It does not affect the heart. Take it for colds, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago. Gargle it for a sore throat or tonsillitis. Proven directions for its many uses, in every package. All drug stores have genuine Bayer Aspirin which is readily identified by the name on the box and the Bayer cross on every tablet.

ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing Co. of Monroeville, Pa., U.S.A.

Men who try to live without working never seem to get discouraged.

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.

We are all, of necessity, centers of influence.



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. That every stomach needs at times. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips. Pleasant to take, and always effective.

The name Phillips is important; it identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Everywhere in life, the true question is not what we gain, but what we do.—Caryle.

Help is Offered

and is freely given to every nervous, delicate woman, by Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N.Y., for confidential medical advice. No charge for this service. Obtain Dr. Pierce's Prescription now, in liquid or tablet form, from your druggist or send 10c to Dr. Pierce at above address, for trial package of tablets. One woman writes: "I suffered from functional disturbances for a number of years—tried several different kinds of medicine but to no avail. Finally my husband suggested consulting Dr. Pierce. I did and was advised to take the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' alternately. After taking two bottles of each I was relieved. Two years have passed and I have been free from suffering. I can surely recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to any woman who suffers as I did."—Mrs. W. H. Dunk, Mountain Home, Texas.

Have you ever tried Dr. Pierce's Pellets for the stomach and bowels?

Also in Tablet Form

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

25¢

JINGIE BELLS

BY FRANK R. ADAMS

(Continued from last week)

There was no full length mirror in my room, so I could not get the entire effect but it looked all right as far as I could see. It was easy to make up my face all white and put on a white wig which was provided for me. I slipped on my overcoat over the costume to step up on the stage.

The curtain was down between the acts. I took my place on the pedestal, slightly nervous but determined to get through some how if the seams of the tights did their part. The stage was dimly lighted with blue moonlight. Just before the curtain rose I dropped the overcoat behind me.

I stood motionless during the introductory music. There was a flutter of surprise among the members of the club who were not on the stage at that moment and had stepped out into the auditorium to steal a look from the other side of the footlights. It must have been beautiful. I know I was conscious of looking well in that pose and fighting. I flexed my muscles to make them stand out better.

Galatea entered. She was dressed in a gold trimmed robe. On her neck was a single strand of beautiful pearls. I recognized them as Mrs. Henningway's. Maryella had borrowed them because their owner couldn't wear them for the performance as she was playing the part of a boy.

Galatea's eyes were on the floor. She came slowly to the pedestal on which I stood. She knelt. She looked up at me. She held her pose for a long time, without saying a word—without expressing even a whispered wish that I would come to life. Maryella was wordless.

"What's the trouble?" inquired the coach, who stood book in hand, just over the foot lights. "Miss Walte, your line is 'My dearest wish'—"

"No!" she stopped him impatiently. "I know my lines. It's the statue."

Her tone was full of vexation. "What's the matter?" I inquired without abandoning my attitude. "This is the same pose I've been taking every night at rehearsal ever since we began."

"It isn't that. You are bowed."

She spoke accusingly, as if I had made a blunder of some sort on purpose.

"Oh!"

That was a sensitive subject with me.

"I didn't know there was anything criminal in being slightly arched. It really comes from strength. Lots of men are."

"But no one ever saw a bowed statue before," she argued petulantly. "I don't care personally. I suppose that lots of really estimable men have personal peculiarities; but can you imagine a sculptor creating a statue intentionally bowed-legged? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Well," I temporized, "I didn't think I knew you well enough for that."

"The play is ruined!" she declared.

"Not at all," I said with as much injured dignity as I could command in white tights. "You can easily get some one else to play this part. If you look around the club you can doubtless find someone with legs like bean-poles."

She knew whom I meant without my explaining more particularly.

"Come, people," interrupted the coach pleasantly. "We must waste time. Remember there is a lot to do before we leave here this evening."

"Don't be silly," she replied. "No one else could learn the part in time."

"Why not try standing side-

ways to the audience all the time," suggested Jim Cooper, who with his nose glasses on and a cigarette in his mouth was the beau ideal of a Greek warrior.

"I know what to do."

Mrs. Henningway came to the rescue with a practical suggestion. "You can buy a pair of those things that chorus girls wear sometimes—symmetrical. I think they are called?"

"Oh!" said several of the ladies at once, looking pointedly at Mrs. Henningway's shapely substructure. "No, I don't wear them myself," she assured them in response to the unspoken question, "but I've heard that there are such things."

"All right," said the coach. "Go on with the dialogue."

The balance of the act was plowed through somehow. I had to play several love scenes with Maryella, but I was so acutely conscious of her criticism that I did them very badly.

The only scene that I played with any enthusiasm was one in which I was supposed to wrestle with Jim Cooper in the role of the Greek warrior. Even that turned out ill for me because I made his head ache where I bumped it on the stage, and Maryella hovered over him like a hen with chickens all during the intermission while they were setting the stage for the third act.

I got tired of listening to her sympathizing with him and went out in the auditorium by myself. I did not care to talk to any one. To criticize my acting was one thing, but to make personal remarks about the shape of my legs was going to far.

I made up my mind to withdraw from the Sheridan Dramatic Club as soon as the performance of "Pygmalion and Galatea" was over. I would not leave them in the lurch now as I might do and wreck the entire performance, but soon as it would not be conspicuous I would assert my dignity and resign on the ground that it took too much of my time. I admired Maryella but she could hardly expect me to stand for being fun of before Jim Cooper.

"I think it's an awfully funny play; don't you?" inquired a voice behind me.

I looked around. In the aisle stood Mrs. Henningway, a plump sylph in the half-light of the auditorium. She apparently wanted to sit down, so I made room for her beside me.

"You think it quite funny?" I repeated interrogatively.

"Yes, I didn't realize it so much until I saw the costumes. I didn't know you were going to be a clown."

She pointed to my white face. "I suppose she would have laughed herself sick at the Venus de Milo. Mrs. Henningway is a movie fan and her sense of humor must have been enured by this comic-fall stuff. Here I was gotten up to represent a beautiful work of the sculptor's art, and she had missed the idea entirely and thought I was meant to be funny!"

"The best scene," she went on, innocently endeavoring to flatter me, "is where you tell Maryella you love her, there in the garden. I was better than Charlie Chaplin."

And that scene was pure poetry. I wrote it myself, so I was sure of it.

"Thank you very much for your appreciation," I said, wishing she were a man so that I could say what I really thought. "You've no idea how your praise makes me feel."

"I'm glad. I thought you were sort of blue over here by yourself, so I decided to cheer you up."

Then she added hastily for fear

she had ruined the effect of her praise:

"I really meant what I said though about your being funny."

The dear little featherhead was trying to make me feel good. She was promptly by the instinct which makes one woman try to heal the hurts inflicted by another. I was a bear not to accept her tribute in the spirit in which it was offered.

"Thanks ever so much," I assured her, and reaching over carelessly I patted her hand which lay lily on her knee.

(To Be Continued.)

LOCAL NOTES

Posts, gate posts, fence posts, yard posts, long posts, short posts. Get all you want at ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Maurer, Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson and daughter, Jacqueline, spent Wednesday in Amarillo.

Frank Carter and R. V. Miller of Hereford visited here last Sunday.

Posts, all kinds, except hand ones. ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Elroy Wilson and Huletta Lea were business visitors in Hereford last Wednesday.

Frank Spring who is attending Texas Tech spent the week-end with relatives here.

W. W. Spiller and Jack Forrester of Plainview were business visitors in Frona Tuesday and while here called on friends.

Leo Roberts and Red Reeves of Dallas arrived here Wednesday for a few days visit in the J. P. Wilson home. Mr. Roberts is a nephew of Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Reeves is a friend.

Plaster, cement, sheet rock, sand, gravel, lime—we have it at ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Edward Spring spent a few days this week visiting in Texico and Farwell.

Misses Esther Reeve, Irene Newman, Mary Reeve, Esther Reeve, all students in W. T. S. T. C., and Miss Katie McFarland, who is a teacher there, spent the week-end here with home folks.

Alva Pope returned last week from Tipton, Oklahoma, where he had been visiting.

Mrs. E. W. Short of Mena, Arkansas, who spent the winter with her children, Mrs. C. H. Fallwell and A. B. Short of this place, and two sons, Mack Short of Hereford, and Phinus Short of Westway, left Sunday to return to her home. Mr. and Mrs. Short formerly lived on the Plains west of Hereford until about eight years ago. They sold out here and moved to Arkansas. They intend to sell their property there at an early date and return to the Plains.

Mrs. Otis Kiel and small daughter, Reva Roe, of Nocona, Texas, who spent the past week visiting Mrs. Kiel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Johnson, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. J. B. McFarland and daughters, Misses Katie and Martha, were shopping in Clovis Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Kell and daughter, Reva Roe, spent Monday in Dimmitt.

Mrs. F. S. Truitt and son Frank and J. W. Woods motored to Canyon Friday where Frank and J. W. attended the track meet. Mrs. Truitt and daughter, Marilou, and several friends motored to Amarillo where they did some shopping. Mrs. Truitt was accompanied home by Misses Marilou Truitt, Irene Newman and Rachel Tidwell, who attend school in Canyon. Miss Tidwell is a friend of Miss Marilou and lives near Childress.

Beautifully and preserve your buildings, both inside and out. Buy paints, oils and varnishes at ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

J. A. Jones and Misses Faye Singletary, Nova Jones, Marilou Truitt, Rachel Tidwell, Mrs. C. H. Lillard and Messrs. Orla Taylor, Jack Browder and Clyde Seaman were in Clovis Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Singletary of Hereford spent the week-end with friends and relatives here, and were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Morris.

Your broken furniture may be quickly, cheaply and neatly repaired at the Frona Planing MILL. T. F. LAWRENCE, owner and proprietor.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Wilkins at their home south of Black, a son, Kenneth Eugene, Wednesday, April 17.

ONWARD TO THE GLORY

The people of Frona and surrounding community were made to suffer a double bereavement and were overshadowed by the gloom of sorrow when, following within two days, the death of her son, Charley M. Hart, the beloved wife and mother, friend and neighbor, Mrs. Lyman H. Hart, quietly laid aside the burdens and cares of this life and was wafted "Onward to the glory, Upward to the prize, Homeward to the mansion, Far beyond the skies."

Lucey E. Early was born in Monroe county, Ohio, November 7, 1863, and departed this life April 17, 1929, being 65 years, 5 months and 10 days old. In 1882 she moved with her parents to Perry, Iowa, where on September 6, 1883, she was united in marriage to Lyman H. Hart of that place. To this union were born five children, three of whom are still living, Mrs. Iday Fawver, Floydada; and Leon and Vay Hart, Frona. She is also survived by her husband, Lyman H. Hart, of Frona, and thirteen grandchildren. Mrs. Hart had five brothers and four sisters, all of whom are living but one sister. She joined the Methodist church at the age of thirteen years and had been a faithful and active member ever since. A friend has paid this beautiful tribute to her life: "There is in you all that we

believe of heaven, truth, purity and love."

While the body of her eldest son, Charley M. Hart, who died on April 15, was being borne by sorrowing friends and neighbors to its long rest, this faithful disciple of Jesus was lying seriously ill at her home near Frona, and her hold on life was steadily and surely slipping away from her. She had not been told of her great loss in the death of this son, since loved ones felt that while she had life there was still hope, which, they feared, would be shattered by such information. Whether or not she surmised the loss and suffered the shock in silence, will never be known.

Mrs. Hart had been in feeble health for several years, suffering from a complication of ailments, any one of which alone would not have been considered serious, but the combined effects of which she had not the resistance to overcome and she gradually faded away, apparently without pain, but more as one falling into a gentle slumber.

The tender regard and high esteem in which she was held by all who knew her was plainly manifested in the fact that there was scarcely a family in the entire community that was not represented at her home giving words of sympathy and offers of help during her illness and following her death.

Funeral services were held in the Methodist church Thursday afternoon, conducted by her former pastor, Rev. W. B. Gilliam, of Lovina, assisted by her present pastor, Rev. Porter and Rev. Beattie of the Congregational church. Following the services at the church interment was made in the Frona cemetery.

ELEVEN MILE BOYS HERE SATURDAY

Masters Quince and Altus Williams of Eleven Mile community, north of Frona, were business visitors here last Saturday morning. These boys are sons of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams of that progressive community and while in town paid the Star office a friendly visit. Come again boys.

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

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

SATURDAY
Ches Davis and His Vaudeville Revue
RICHARD DIX
in
'Easy Come and Easy Go'

Boy's Wash Suits!

For ages one to six—and have a nice new stock of the very latest in ladies' silk hosiery, a new stock of ladies' ready-made wash frocks, stylish, neat and pretty. Prices \$1.00 to \$1.95. We have also a nice line of ladies' dress shoes in all the latest styles and colors, including red and blonde.

Great West Flour Always.

Rushing's Grocery Store

To Users of Electricity

—It is greatly to your advantage to pay your bills by the tenth of each month, as you thereby save TEN per cent of the total. Our bills are figured with this discount off, but if they are not paid by the tenth the discount is not allowed.

We Respectfully Suggest That You Save the Discount.

Texas Utilities Company

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB REPORT

The Frona Woman's Club met in regular session Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. A. Guyer, with Misses Guyer and Floyd Schlenker as hostesses.

The subject for the afternoon was "Woman and the Law," and there were eighteen present who responded to roll call with current events.

The program consisted of: Property Rights, a paper, by Mrs. D. W. Hanson. Citizenship, the Franchise and Jury Service, Mrs. F. W. Reeve. The Negro Problem in Texas, Mrs. H. Pemberton.

After the program the club adjourned to enjoy the delicious refreshments of salad wafers, salad, cake and punch which were served by the hostesses.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. A. Conway on May 15.

REPORTER.

GENERAL REAL ESTATE SEWARD & SPEEGLE

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

We Have Buyers Where Price and Terms Are Good.

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FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

We Will Buy Your CREAM POULTRY AND EGGS

See Us for Fresh and Cured Meats, Bread, Salt and Mill Feeds

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for the Tough Jobs



MINNEAPOLIS COMBINES EXCEL

You will recognize in MINNEAPOLIS Combines those qualities necessary for cutting, threshing, saving and cleaning grain in unusual conditions.

Their excellent performance in long straw, lodged grain, weedy grain and other unfavorable conditions has given them a reputation for mastering tough jobs.

FEW ADVANTAGES OF MINNEAPOLIS COMBINES:

Famous MINNEAPOLIS threshing cylinder; long and lively straw racks; high clearance over straw racks and shoes; header especially adapted for both tall and lodged grain; low down, built-in grain bin; operator has full view of standing grain and grain in bin; heavy duty engine and roller chain drives.

MINNEAPOLIS TRACTORS (6 SIZES)

being dependable performers, and possessing surplus power, are worthy teammates for MINNEAPOLIS combines for the tough jobs.

MINNEAPOLIS THRESHERS (6 SIZES)

products of 42 years of threshing experience and famous for saving and cleaning grain gave to MINNEAPOLIS Combines those successful threshing features.

Come and let us tell you more about these machines. We have a copy of Power Farming Machinery for you.

NO PARTS AND POOR SERVICE

Seem to be the hue and cry of every combine salesman about the other man's machine. We therefore invite you to investigate our parts department at our branch house in Amarillo—keeping in mind the fact that we have at this time begun stocking our repairs here, and by wheat harvest we will be prepared to give our customers prompt and satisfactory service.

Maurer Machine Co.

MONEY TALKS

YOUR BEST INTERESTS ARE OURS.

FARMERS WHO STUDY THEIR PROBLEMS

Make it a paying business—those who only worry about getting the worst of it, usually do.

Study, thought, management, keeping up with modern ideas, is called "better farming." Better farming just means "efficiency" and in these days of fierce competition, efficiency pays, including efficient farming.

FRIONA STATE BANK

FRIONA, TEXAS.

Hail Insurance

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

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

M. A. CRUM

Frona, Texas