

# THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* NOW IS THE TIME TO \*  
\* PREPARE FOR THE FAIR \*  
\* AND POULTRY SHOW. \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

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\* A FAIR WILL BE GOOD \*  
\* BOTH FOR TOWN AND \*  
\* COUNTRY. BOOST FOR IT \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Volume 4—Number 3.

Friona Texas, Friday, August 10, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year

## Friona's Next Trades Day, Saturday, August 18---Be Here!

### EXCITING MAN HUNT HERE LASTS THROUGH NIGHT; MAN CAUGHT

*Alleged Deserter from United States Army Escaped Captors at Depot, and Is Hunted Throughout Wednesday Night; Re-Captured Early Thursday Morning; Unruly, It Is Said, But Accompanies Officers,*

This community had the unusual experience of having an insane man running at large within it Wednesday night.

The man left the west bound Santa Fe train which passes thru Friona about 8:30 each evening, on which he was enroute to some point in California in the care of two officers of whom he took French leave when the train stopped in Friona.

The officers did not miss their man until the train reached Bovina, and then they began making the wires hot trying to locate their man. Sheriff Martin and Deputy Hawkins came over from Farwell and spent the night here searching for him. Marshal Jasper and Section Foreman Robert Sisk also spent the night in the search without avail.

The search was renewed as soon as day dawned with the result that the marshal and Mr. Sisk located their man about a mile east of town in the C. V. Goodwine pasture. The man ran when he saw them coming, but they soon overtook him and he made pretense of drawing a gun and threatened to shoot if they did not stop, but they kept going and found he had no gun but was merely bluffing.

They persuaded him to return to the train with them, when on reaching the highway he gathered up a handful of stones and was about to literally stone them when the marshal showed his own gun and the captive's hands went high into the air. He was brought to town and surrendered to the sheriff.

The man was dressed in soldier's uniform and claimed to be a deserter from the army.

### ABERNATHY COMMUNITY NEWS

Everyone has a smile over such wonderful crops as we all have now. These little rains we get every week are a great help to the crops.

Mrs. E. B. Whitefield visited Mrs. E. H. Cummings and the little daughter, Dorcie Sue, Friday.

Mr. Barnhouse and a friend of Oklahoma had the pleasure of a trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Oudia Bell spent the week end with her brother and wife, Chris Bell, of Hereford, returning home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cummings had as their guest their brother Clyde Cummings and family of Lockney, Sunday.

Mr. Dutton and family made a short visit in the H. E. Goeth home Sunday. Mr. Dutton was seeing after his cattle which he has in the Goeth pasture.

Dick Habbinga and T. H. Klein spent the day in Friona Monday.

J. O. Jones was seen in this community Tuesday.

### RED BIRD.

### HOMELAND NEWS

A. C. Benger has returned from Oklahoma where he has been harvesting his wheat crop. He was accompanied home by two of his nephews.

Mrs. Oscar Pope, Miss Vaital Pope and Mr. and Mrs. Coy Pope are visiting in Tipton, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Jones and son Othel are visiting relatives in and near Whitney.

There will be no Sunday school here Sunday evening as most everyone wishes to attend the Parmer County singing convention which meets at Friona that day.

Mr. Boatman and son, Gilbert, have returned from a visit to Oklahoma City.

The rain of last Thursday was joyfully welcomed in this locality. Some of the farmers are wishing for more.

Miss Lois Sowell and Messrs. Pearl Singleterry and Denny, all of Hereford, called on friends here Saturday.

### J. O. WILSON HERE

Glen Cove Citizens Highly Pleased With Progress of Plains Country. Strong Advocate of Dairying Industry; Deplores Cotton.

J. G. Wilson of Glen Cove, Texas spent a part of this week in Friona visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Wilson is the father of Mrs. B. T. Galloway and has another daughter living in Canyon and he and Mrs. Wilson always visit both daughters when they come to the Plains.

Mr. Wilson is well pleased with the Friona country and feels that it has the brightest prospect for the future of any country he has ever visited.

He is pleased to see that our people are taking to dairying and poultry raising and growing livestock along with their general farming operations. He says that he is sad to see it venturing into the cotton growing business as he has followed that pursuit for the greater part of his life. He says it is self-inflicted slavery and that he never knew what it was to have a dollar in the bank or a day's vacation until he quit cotton and began growing feed crops and milking cows and raising poultry. Mr. Wilson is also an ardent supporter of good schools and an advocate of prohibition.

### FRIEND OF THE STAR

B. P. Abbott, Bovina Citizen, Has Been Subscriber Since First Issue of This Paper. Heard Contest Trial in Sheriff's Race.

B. P. Abbott of Bovina was a visitor in the Star office Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Abbott was returning from Hereford where he had attended the hearing of the case in regard to whether there will be a run-off held in this county to determine who will be candidates for the offices of sheriff and treasurer. He stated that Judge Reese Tatum with held his decision but would give it within a few days.

Mr. Abbott renewed his subscription to the Star and also renewed the subscription for his father who lives at Weatherford, Texas. Mr. Abbott has been a constant subscriber for the Star since the first issue was printed.

### BIRTHDAY PARTY

Earl Drake son of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Drake, made a very genial host to a number of his friends Tuesday afternoon from two to six o'clock, when he celebrated in honor of his eleventh birthday.

The affair was a lovely lawn party and throughout the afternoon the lawn was a charming sight with the guests romping in the games.

Many pretty birthday gifts were received by the host. At about 6 o'clock cream cones were served to the following guests: Virginia Sharp, Bennah Burton, Dorothy Crawford, Pearl Drake, Buck Fallwell, Douglas Short, Otho Donaldson, C. L. Lillard, Ardean Fallwell, Wilton Lillard, Arlan Dilder and Franklin Lillard. The children report a wonderful time and wish for Earl many more such happy birthdays.

### MOVED TO PANHANDLE.

According to a card recently received from Mrs. J. D. Raymond, she and her husband are now making their home in Panhandle, having been transferred to that place from Higgins where they have been located since Mr. Raymond left Friona.

He was station agent here for a number of years and Mrs. Raymond was formerly one of our highly appreciated school teachers. The card reads as follows: Higgins, Texas, August 4, 1928. Dear Mr. White:

Dave has been transferred to Panhandle, Texas, so please send our next issue of the Star there. The Santa Fe has just completed a large brick depot there and we think that we shall like our new home. Sincerely yours,

MRS. J. D. RAYMOND.

W. C. Perry of Ackerly, Texas, has added his name to the Star's subscription list.

### DIES IN FIRE

Floyd Pinson Loses Life When State Institution Burns. Well Known in Friona and Vicinity. Funeral Services At Canyon.

The Star regrets that it was unable to secure definite information of the death and burial of Floyd Pinson, whose death occurred as a result of burning in the fire that occurred in the state institution at Houston two weeks ago.

Mr. Pinson was well known in and near Friona, having lived south of town for several years, where he followed the vocation of stock farming. His parents are highly respected people of Canyon, where the body was taken for burial. He leaves a wife and two small children.

Mrs. Pinson is also well known in Friona and vicinity. She was, before marriage, Miss Dollie Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, whose home is now several miles south of town.

### A PLEASANT SOCIAL

Congregational Church Scene of Entertainment. Program Highly Enjoyed. Refreshments Served and General Good Time Had.

About twenty-five young people were entertained at a social held in the basement of the Congregational church last Friday night.

The entertainment consisted of active and quiet games, contests and relay races.

One interesting feature of the program was an impromptu playlet given by two couples, who were charged with forfeits. The all-star cast of the playlet consisted of Alice Guyer, Floy Goodwine, Raymond Wright and Reuben Gischer.

At a late hour refreshments of lemonade and wafers were served and everyone departed after having spent a very pleasant evening.

Miss Nelda Goodwine acted as director of the games and proved very successful in that role.

### LAZBUDDIE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Treider and family left Sunday morning for a two weeks vacation with Mr. Treider's father, who lives in Iowa. Jack Priddy is looking after the Lazbuddie store while they are away.

Mrs. Henry Bledsoe of Colorado was visiting in the R. L. Bledsoe home Friday and Saturday. Mrs. Jim Bledsoe of Lubbock was also a guest of the R. L. Bledsoe family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jordan and small daughter, Betty Jo Jordan visited in the Willie Steinbock home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Steinbock and son Willie, Jr., Roy Jordan, Reinholdt Steinbock, Mrs. Ed Steinbock and Mrs. John Steinbock were shopping in Clovis Saturday.

The Oliver girls of Big Square community, the Dyck girls and Mr. and Mrs. Alex Steinbock were visitors in the John Steinbock home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and family visited in the Jim Jordan home Thursday.

We hear that chicken thieves stole around a hundred chickens from the Joe Paul chicken house. Another new job for the new sheriff.

Mrs. Pat Patterson also lost around 100 fryers during the revival meeting at Lazbuddie. Seems as though the chicken thieves are getting quite plentiful and it would be no bad idea to buy a few good door locks and untie the dogs.

Crops are looking just like we farmers like to see them look.

Mr. Seaton's brother of Oklahoma has sold his farm there and is here building a home on his place just west of Mr. Seaton's farm. We are always glad of every new home that goes up here for we certainly have plenty of room for new farm homes.

The large tract of sod land just west of the J. E. Vaughn farm has been broken again. The work was done with two tractors. This land has been prepared for wheat.

The fine rain which visited us last Thursday was appreciated. Bill Shaw was a slumber guest of Cecil Vaughn Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Duncan and small daughter, Ruby, will depart for Frederick, Oklahoma, this week where they will spend a month's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Treider and small son, Raymond, Jr., visit-

### BIG BIRTHDAY PARTY

A. N. Wentworth Celebrates His Seventy-Sixth Birthday. Is One of Friona's Oldest Citizens In Years and Length of Residence.

The Star deeply regrets the omission in last week's issue of the announcement of the seventy-sixth birthday of A. N. Wentworth, who is one of Friona's oldest citizens, both as to years of residence here and to actual years of life.

Mr. Wentworth is one of Friona's pioneer citizens, having come to this place when the town started over twenty years ago, and is also one of our most highly esteemed citizens as well, and celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday on Sunday, July 29.

Mr. Wentworth is a native of Iowa and his children still live in that state, and his eldest daughter has a custom of sending him a beautiful cluster of flowers for his birthday. Her token this year was a large bouquet of white and pink gladiolus which he received that morning, having made the long journey and arrived as fresh and fragrant as though they had been taken from the green house only a few moments before.

Mr. Wentworth's custom is to attend Sunday school each Sunday, so he brought his beautiful flowers to the church with him so that his friends might enjoy their beauty and fragrance with him during the Sunday school hour.

Mr. Wentworth is the owner of the Friona water works and spends most of his time looking after the business, doing much of the hard manual labor himself regardless of his advanced years.

### SHIFTING LOCATIONS

Friona Due to Acquire Several New Families Before Beginning of School Term Next Month. Houses Now About All Full.

It seems that Friona is to have a number of new families as citizens before the beginning of the school term and so far as it is known now none are to move away.

Dr. McElroy as was mentioned last week has moved to his new residence on North Main Street, and Mr. Pemberton has moved from the T. D. Ballard property on 6th street to the B. H. Kinsley property on Main Street. Ralph Tedford has moved from his own property on Woodland Avenue to a room in the City Cafe, where his wife is assisting her mother and father in the work of the cafe.

Mr. Miller has rented the other new house of Dr. McElroy and will move there about the first of September. Mr. Straight of Hereford who has rented the farm land of Mr. Hartz northwest of town has rented the Tedford home which he has just vacated and will move there in the near future.

### STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. White at their home in Friona, a daughter, Eula May, on Saturday, August 4.

Rockwell Brothers and Company and the Friona Oil Company are proving themselves public benefactors by cutting some of those detestable jagged weeds that are growing on their premises. Other citizens should follow their example.

Leo McLellan was in Hereford on business Wednesday.

Ed in the J. E. Vaughn home Sunday.

Friends gathered at the home of Mrs. J. E. Vaughn Monday night for the purpose of surprising Mrs. Vaughn on her forty-fifth birthday.

A number of useful and beautiful presents were received by Mrs. Vaughn.

After the social hour luncheon consisting of devil's food cake, and orange cake and coffee were served to the guests.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Sam Layman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Treider and baby, Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbock and children, Frances, Alma, Alfred and Carl, Mrs. Willie Steinbock and Willie, Jr., and Chrick Shaw.

A BANANA PEEL.

### BOY SCOUTS ON CAMPING TRIP WITH SCOUTMASTER CONWAY

*Fourteen Boys of the Friona Boy Scout Troop Spend This Week In Mountains of New Mexico; Make Trip In Large Truck; To Be Gone One Week or Perhaps Longer. Will Climb the Mountains.*

### IS IMPROVING HOME

Added Improvements Greatly Improve Appearance of Place. Hot Water Facilities Included In Building Program Just Finished.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stanley are to be complimented on the work they have just accomplished in the way of improving their home. Three new porches have been added to the beauty and convenience of the outer part of the residence and the inner part of the house has been rearranged so as to make it more roomy and comfortable, also a bath room with hot and cold water has been added and withal it is now one of the most convenient and comfortable as well as most modern homes in the town.

M. Lacy and L. Eason are the proud owners of a new car.

Aubrey Armstrong of Amarillo visited old friends here this week.

J. O. Jones was in Abernathy last week.

C. L. Wilson of Floydada is visiting friends here this week.

Earl Beazley was in Farwell Saturday on business.

Fender Wade of Clovis and B. Sparks were Sunday dinner guests of Misses Alma and Irene Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Crawford were transacting business in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dutch Crow and son of Abernathy visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Ben Galloway visited with friends and relatives in Canyon last week.

R. H. Kinsley and A. O. Drake were business visitors in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Wilkinson and daughter, Jacquelin, visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Mrs. C. H. Fallwell and sons and Miss Pearl Drake were in Hereford last Wednesday.

Floyd Johnson was a visitor in the W. W. Campbell home in Portales, New Mexico, last Saturday.

Mrs. Roberts, of Enid, Oklahoma, who has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. L. Beattie, left for her home last Sunday.

W. W. Campbell and daughter, Lucille, of Portales, New Mexico, called on old friends here last week. They were accompanied home by Freda Johnston who will spend a few days there.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Taylor and small son of Canyon accompanied by Mrs. Taylor's brother, E. M. Hughes, arrived here Monday for a few days visit with old friends and relatives.

Misses Rebecca and Lois Sowell and Pearl Singleterry of Hereford and Ray Singleterry of Amarillo passed through Friona Wednesday on their way to Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, where they spent the day in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Singleterry.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Shaddock and son Ben of Hobart, Oklahoma, spent Tuesday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Porter. Mr. Shaddock is an uncle of Mr. Porter and was on his way home from Ruidoso Springs, New Mexico, where he had spent several weeks on his vacation.

Those enjoying the outing, all of whom are boy scouts, are as follows: J. A. Conway, Scout Master, Charles Reeves, Merle Harry, Nelson Welch, Merrill Furlong, Albert Conway, Arthur Drake, Wilbur Meads, Glenn Reeve, John T. Burton, Dayton Hanson, Marvin Key, Junior Conway, John Beattie, Weldon Whitefield.

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A happy group of fourteen boys, under the care and direction of Prof. J. A. Conway, local scoutmaster, departed Monday morning for a week's outing over in the mountains of New Mexico.

The boys expect to be gone at least a week and will spend the time eating, sleeping, hunting, fishing and mountain climbing. They expected to make camp about 20 miles northwest of Las Vegas and while there will climb to the top of a peak known as "Old Baldy."

The Star hopes to have a nice write up of the trip with its exploits by one of the party for the next issue.

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# Hobo Americanus

## New Model



International Photo

Kansas City, Mo.—A view of a section of the assemblage of hoboes of the country as they gathered in convention in this city recently in response to a call from hobo headquarters. This meeting was called in order to bring to bear effective co-operation and organization for millions of industrial workers out of work.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Hark! Hark! The dogs do bark: The beggars are coming to town—Some in rags, and some in tags, And some in velvet gowns.

**D**OES that old nursery rhyme bring up in your mind a picture of that class of vagrants, variously called hoboes, tramps or bums, which were once a picturesque, if not exactly ornamental, part of the American scene? If it does, then you'd better change the reel, for the picture isn't exactly true any more. For Hobo Americanus isn't the "bird" that he used to be.

First of all, it is interesting to note that no one can tell for sure just how the word "hobo" originated. There is one theory that it came from "hoo boy," long used in certain parts of the country to designate all migratory farm workers. Another says that it is from the call "Ho! Boy!" used by the early mail runners. The hobo himself, who has a picturesque vocabulary all of his own, has contracted the name to one syllable and simply calls himself a "ho. Be it known also, that he has become class conscious and, according to his caste system, the three words used to describe him are not synonymous. According to his definition, the hobo is a migratory worker; the tramp, a migratory non-worker; and the bum, a stationary nonworker.

It is doubtful if the public would make that fine distinction, but would be inclined to lump them all together as one class under the generic name of hoboes, a class that was brought into being by the first railroad and that until the last few years was ever increasing. But now the "Wenry Willie" type, as depicted on the vaudeville stage and in the comic strips, is almost extinct. He was a strong individualist, responsible to no one but to himself and his inward urge to "go places and see things." The hobo, 1928 model, is still pretty much an individualist but he's also a member of the International Brotherhood Welfare association. He has organized and is trying to standardize his "profession." He is seeking a definite status in the modern order of things. He holds conventions, such as the one pictured above. He goes to "college" and, like us not, carries a "diploma." In addition to being organized and standardized, he is also becoming motorized. For the advent of the cheap car has taken him off the freight trains. There has developed a new type of hobo, divided into three classes: whole families gypsying about the country in "tin lizzies"; young hoboes who have their own cars and travel alone; and the "hitch-hiker" who haunts the paved roads and main highways, instead of the railroads, and who "bums" rides from passing motorists.

Perhaps no better illustration of the contrast between the hobo, old and new style, can be shown than a comparison between "A-No. 1," a famous hobo of the old days, and James Eads How, founder of the hobo college idea and perhaps the best-known hobo of the

new era. For 30 years Leon Ray Livingston carved or painted his "monicker" (name or distinctive sign) on railroad watering tanks, railroad bridges, freight sheds and other places near railroads not only from the Canadian line to the Mexican border and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but also from Alaska to Argentina. For more than a third of a century he rode on brake beams and the blind baggage, and by keeping a careful account of his expenditures he was able to estimate that before he retired (as he did a few years ago to marry, settle down, write his adventures and do the work he is doing at present—trying to keep boys and girls from yielding to the call of the road) he had traveled a total of 528,000 miles for the total sum of \$7.61!

During the course of his travels, this most-famous hobo knew another who later became famous as a writer—Jack London—and the life they lived was typical of the old-time hobo. Told in terms of the picturesque language of the hobo, they rode the "bumpers," "tops," "blinds" of "trucks" of railroad trains until some "shack" (brakeman) or "con" (conductor) became "hostile" and threw them off of the "sidedoor pullman" (freight car). If they succeeded in eluding the "snakes" (switchmen) or "yard dicks" (railroad detectives), they made for the nearest "jungle" (place where tramps and hoboes congregated) where they were sure to find a varied collection of "fore-and-afters" (hoboes who walked from place to place), "bindle-stiffs" (a migratory worker in the true sense of the word who "glommed fruit," "skinned mules," "glommed spuds," or did any other menial labor whenever he had the chance), "gay cats" (ordinary tramps and "stake men" (workers with some money). There, too, would be certain to be some "stew bums" (the tenderfoot of the profession) who listened eagerly as the elite of the brotherhood, the "comets," "perfersh" of "blowed-in-the-glass stiffs," told of their experiences in towns that were "jake" (not "hostile" to a ho), where he could "batter" (beg) on the "main stem" (main street) for "light pieces" and be sure of getting some "scoff" (feed) from a "hay bag" (woman) when he battered the back door. Then, too, there would be reminiscences of "decking" (riding) a "peddler" (local freight) on a "jerk" (branch line); or an "orange special" (fruit car) in "crimpy" (bad) weather, of being "pulled" (discovered) by a "shack" and forced to "hit the grit" (walk), dodging as he left the train, no doubt, a "dewdrop" (stone) hurled by the "shack" or "con." Or there might be tales of adventures in the big cities where they had to "carry the banner" (walk the street) all night or take in the "Jesus screamers" (religious salvationists who speak and sing in the streets) in order to get a "dop" (place to sleep).

All of this talk would pass around the campfires in the "jungle" as the "stiffs" sipped their steaming "java" (coffee) made in one of the tin cans

which were always to be found there. Other tins were used for "crum kettles," "peori" and "mulligan," and others for plates. The "jungle" was always located near a stream and the unwritten law of the "jungle" was that tins should be washed after use and left for the next "bos who should wish to use them. Water for cooking was always taken from upstream and downstream the hobo "crummed" (cleaned up) and washed his clothes which he hung on the "gooseberry" (clothesline). His food consumed and he himself "crummed" he brought out his "stoop tobacco" (cigar stubs picked up on the street) and lay back for a pleasant hour of gossip with his fellows.

That was the hobo of the old days. James Eads How, the "Millionaire Hobo," is typical of the new. He is a grandson of James B. Eads, builder of the Eads bridge at St. Louis, and a son of the late James F. How, an official of the Wabash railroad. Brought up in an atmosphere of luxury and refinement, a college man, he became a hobo by choice, and for twenty years had devoted his time and money to the hoboes. He was the founder of the hobo college, which may be established almost anywhere. Usually it is a one-room affair and here the men eat, sleep and are taught. Teachers come from universities and colleges nearby to lecture on almost every subject under the sun. The "classes" are conducted through the winter, for, with the coming of good weather, the "students" take to the road again, some of them carrying their "diplomas," mimeographed on paper, certifying that they have attended a certain number of "classes."

The forerunner of the college and the new status of the hobo was the organization movement which began in 1907. In the fall of that year there was much unemployment and about five hundred men were stranded in Tacoma, Wash. Jeff Davis, Dan O'Brien and a few other prominent members of the fraternity made an offer to the mayor. If an unused schoolhouse were given to them for shelter they would keep the hoboes from begging at back doors and out of mischief. The mayor agreed. Restaurants supplied left-over food and the hoboes spent a quiet winter there. There was held the first hobo convention and the organization idea came into being.

So now they have the International Brotherhood Welfare association, in which J. Eads How is a leading light, which holds conventions from time to time in various parts of the country at which economic problems are discussed and the purpose of which, in the words of How, are to "educate, organize, abolish poverty and squalor and unemployment everywhere." They have "advance agents" on the road who carry the gospel of the organization throughout the country and organize "locals." For the hobo, 1928 model, is no longer the picturesque individual. He is fast becoming a standardized member of an organization.

### Bazaars

Streets in the bazaar districts of Asiatic cities are only 5 to 10 feet wide. The larger shops are 8 by 10 and the smaller ones 5 by 6 feet, with one side giving directly on the street. In each bazaar there is a kiosk for every 10 or 12 shops. These khans are two stories high with an open court in the center and rooms on the four sides, all opening into the

court. A door leads from the open court into the street.

Each bazaar has a coffee shop, which is a large open place, covered partly by a roof, where are a number of wooden settees ranged in rows. Any visitor who sits down is first given a cupful of Turkish coffee and then a narghile or native pipe filled with Shriz tobacco. The charge for coffee and the use of the pipe is 2 cents. Here merchants gather to discuss trade bills.

### Giant Turtles

There are numerous types of ocean turtles. The largest type, which has no commercial value—the trunk turtle or leatherback—weighs several hundred pounds and attains a length of 6 or 7 feet. An official record on file at the National Smithsonian institution describes a specimen found at the American Museum of Natural History, which was caught off the coast of Connecticut and was six feet long and weighed 715 pounds.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

### INTERESTING PLANTS

"It really is quite remarkable the way ferns grow all over me, and yet I am a tree," said the fern tree.



The Maidenhair Ferns.

"You look so very peculiar and so very fine with the ferns coming out all over you."

"And yet, at the same time, as you say, you are a tree. If ferns grow out of the earth or in the tiny places in rocks it is not so surprising, but on a big tree such as you are, it is very magnificent and wonderful."

All the other shrubs and plants in the greenhouse began to talk, but there was a great deal of whispering going on, when from quite high up, upon some hanging ferns, the pitcher plants began to talk.

The pitcher plants are shaped just like pitchers and they really can do the work of pitchers.

That is, they can hold water, and I suppose they could hold milk, too, though they are not given that to drink.

"We are interesting," they said. And all the other shrubs and bushes nodded their heads and agreed.

"When any strangers come in here," continued the pitcher plants, "they always ask what we are."

"They think we are quite the most unusual plants they have ever seen."

"It is true, too, for we are!"

"But what is the point of being so proud because you can hold water?" asked the others, a little sharply.

"Point indeed!" said the pitcher plants proudly. "You might as well go and ask a pitcher what is the point of being able to hold anything."

"We can hold water."

"All the rest of you have to let the water run right off."

"We can hold it, and have our own little supply. We are a private, special dining room for fresh water drinking."

"See?" "We are still full of water and you are all only damp although you were watered a little while ago by the expert."

"And we're strong. We are not hard to look after. We just are so happy and proud that we can hold water that we grow stronger all the time."

"And the greatest honor is our name—that is the greatest honor of all. 'The pitcher plants!' Named because we're like pitchers—far finer than cups and saucers or plates."

And none of the other shrubs or ferns could think of a thing to say.



The Pitcher Plants.

### RIDDLES

Where was the first nail struck? On the head.

Which are the richest insects? Money spiders.

What noise is like a large book? A volume of sound.

Why is the letter E like death? Because it is the end of life.

Why are tears like potatoes? Because they spring from the eyes.

Why is the letter A like honey? Because it is followed by the B (ee).

Why is a retired carpenter like a lecturer? Because he is an ex-planer.

What geometrical figure represents a lost parrot? Polygon (polly gone).

Why is June 21st like the letter S? Because it's the beginning of summer.

When are roads annoyed with one another? When they are cross-roads.

How is a break in the weather caused? By the fall of the barometer.

Why is candy like a horse? Because the more you lick it, the faster it goes.

Why do white sheep give more wool than black ones? Because there are a greater number of them.

### Lost Dog Finds Home

Fritzi, a shepherd dog belonging to Mrs. C. J. Baile, Williams Bay, Wis., became separated from his mistress in Yellowstone park, and set out on the homeward trek. He had covered 700 miles when a Denver (Colo.) woman found him in that city, footsore and exhausted. She traced his ownership by the license tag. Fritzi's transportation expenses were sent to Denver by Mrs. Baile and the dog returned home by train.

## FLOWERED CHIFFONS POPULAR; WASHABLE PRINTS ARE SMART



Pretty Dress of Flowered Chiffon.

**F**LOWERED chiffons, having captured about all the honors in the dressy daytime mode, are seeking new worlds to conquer. Their latest success is registered in the program of evening fashions. Just now, these sleeveless, flowery transparent frocks at dinner and dance are flaunting a dipping-to-the-back hemline and a graceful fluttery capelet.

Almost without exception these flowery, sheer midsummer nights' modes are made with long flowing points that almost if not quite touch the ground at the back, curving up in front, to give the fashionable slanting line. The frock in the picture tells the story perfectly.

Colorful transparencies such as here illustrated have as competitors lovely fantasies of tulle or of dyed lace. An interesting note about the smartest tulle frocks relates to their colorings which, according to the opinion of French fashionists, should be brown. One is indeed gowned smartly if frocked in russet or amber or darker brown tulle.

Enthusiasm for brown in the evening mode extends to gowns of solid-toned chiffon or lace as well as tulle.

This same brown trend is also manifesting itself in sheer prints for daytime wear. The very newest printed georgettes have a brown background with rose or beige or white patterning. Of course a frock of this dark tone can be worn late into midseason, especially if accompanied with brown accessories including footwear, gloves and hat, with perhaps a brown-tinted or beige fur neckpiece. Dark blue shades are also popular; in fact, rich dark shades are coming into extreme favor.

For daytime wear as well as evening, many flowered chiffon frocks are without sleeves. What with floating panels falling from the shoulder and

some these days they often outclass more pretentious and expensive materials in appearance.

It is said that interest in home dress-making is increasing. No wonder! Where is the woman who, knowing how to sew, can resist the lure of the lovely cotton materials which so conspicuously grace the present fabric scene? And the beauty of it is, one can have such a plentiful array of pretty frocks at comparatively so small an outlay.

In the new washable materials, as in all other weaves, prints are outstanding. In fact gay prints are establishing themselves as an all-the-year-round item. From authoritative sources comes the word that prints will be more popular than ever this fall.

Nor are cotton prints reserved for out-of-town wear only. On the contrary they have become that cosmopolitan, they grace the style parade on



Practical and Good Looking.

scarf effects about the neckline, designers are achieving ingenious substitutes for sleeves. That is, they so plan them that they fall over the arm with charming grace. Sometimes a long narrow panel, usually piped around, thus avoiding a clumsy hem, is caught center to center at the back of the neckline, or that which is cleverer still, it travels across the front, the object being to bring the two long ends so that they fall either forward or backward as the case may be, over the arms, as classically picturesque as Grecian drapery.

All sorts of devices grow out of the cape theme. It is clever, on daytime modes, for a transparent cape of solid tint to effectively veil the frock which itself is flowered.

Class distinction, so far as fabrics are concerned, is no longer encouraged by the mode. That is to say, it is just as smart to wear a frock of cotton on the street or at a select afternoon affair, and sometimes smarter, as it is to wear cloth or silk or velvet or any of the more formal weaves. Which is not surprising, seeing that modern cottons are that hand

city streets and boulevards, with utmost modishness.

Many of the latest washable prints have dark backgrounds. Thus is their suitability for midseason and early fall wear greatly emphasized. Small neat patterns are also much in favor among the elite. Women of smart fashion are choosing frocks similar to the one shown in this picture, because they are as practical as they are good looking. Its navy background is enlivened with a gay patterning, showing considerable white. The kid belt is white and there is a white and navy ribbon trimming at the neck, for there is every enthusiasm for white and navy combinations this season.

Printed cotton crepes which are washable, also printed voiles rank among the most popular fabrics of the day. Very striking are such effects as navy crepe with peach-colored dots flecked in all-over irregularity. Such a fabric adapts itself admirably to the ensemble idea, the coat being lined with solid peach color voile, the entire being washable.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY  
(©, 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## FINNEY OF THE FORCE



## That Nursery Aroma

## MARTHA'S MENDING BASKET

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

MARTHA WELLS thrust her hand into a sock, scrutinized the holes revealed and resolutely set to work upon them with her darning needle. Mrs. Fancher, her next-door neighbor, watched Martha thoughtfully.

"I don't believe in all the years I have known you I ever saw your hands idle—except when they had to be in church," she said.

"Well, I've had something to do to bring up my family," Martha replied. "I used to think of a Saturday night when I sat down with my mending basket it was as bottomless as Baucis' pitcher. You remember that old story we used to love when we went to school? Many a Sunday came near catching me with a needle in my hand." She laughed softly. "But now it is different. Jack has a wife to darn his stockings, Lella darns her own, and Lloyd won't wear darned stockings, anyway. Complains his feet are tender. So I have only my Warren's and my own."

"I hate to darn stockings," said Mrs. Fancher. Martha clipped off a thread expertly. "Well, I've hated a good many things I have had to do. Still, hating doesn't give you an excuse for not doing them." She proceeded to put a beautiful darn in her youngest son's sock.

After Mrs. Fancher had returned home Martha sat thinking about the past as she emptied her work-basket.

She had married at seventeen to escape from her father's new wife, a harsh, coarse woman, who, in addition to her newly acquired family, had three children of her own. Warren Wells had loved her and though he had been poor he gave her a peaceful shelter and protection. In time she had learned to love him dearly. He had died when her oldest son was twelve. There had been four children and little enough to support them on. Until Jack was eighteen she had known great poverty, but because she had the wit that turns even a cheap soupbone into a porterhouse and mushroom meal her children had not suffered nor her neighbors suspected. Her children had that same wit inherited from her, and soon Jack and Lella and Lloyd were doing for themselves and helping her a bit with Warren, the youngest. Now she and Warren were alone and they were both living comfortably on Warren's salary.

A slender woman, with white threads in her black hair, direct-gazing dark eyes and thin red lips was Martha. Life had faded her, repressed her, numbed her impulses and cooled her ambitions.

"May be I would do better if I had it all to do over again—and may be I wouldn't do so well," she summed up.

She was stirring up biscuit for supper when Warren came home a bit earlier than usual. Warren was twenty-two, a fine, handsome young fellow. He leaned against the kitchen cabinet and watched his mother reflectively.

Martha looked up at him, reading his face with her keen mother eyes. "What is it, son? Out with it."

Warren flushed.

"I'm engaged to Helen Dodge," he said.

For an instant Martha's motions were arrested. The biscuit-cutter dropped from her capable fingers. Warren engaged! Her baby boy! Well, it was natural, and Helen was a nice girl. Jack had married at the same age. Lella and Lloyd, the twins, had been gone a long time in the city, where they lived single lives in the business world, Lella as private secretary, Lloyd as a business manager. They did not need her. But Warren did; that is, he had. She smiled to hide the quiver of her lips.

"I congratulate you, son. When shall you bring her home?"

"We're going to be married soon. I can't wait long for Helen. You don't mind, mother? It will be just the same for you after she comes, you know, except that we'll be happier."

"Sure," Martha reached up her face. He kissed her, fondled her a bit. "Now run away. You're holding up the process of supper-getting."

Helen was coming soon! Warren did not know what that would mean to his mother. Helen would be mistress of the house. She would simply have to step down and out. She glanced about the neat kitchen. Of course, Warren had supplied the house and everything in it. She really was only his housekeeper until Helen arrived.

She whistled all the time the biscuits were baking and the steak broiling. She was a good cook, none better. But she knew that Helen had been particularly well trained. Helen wouldn't need to learn from her. Oh, well! She could always go visiting. Wasn't that what old women always did when they were no longer useful at home—go visiting?

"But I am not an old woman yet," her heart shrieked fiercely. After supper Warren went to spend the evening with his fiancée and Mrs. Fancher came in for her second visit that day. Being an old friend as well as a next-door neighbor, Mrs. Fancher came whenever she pleased, always sure of hearty welcome.

"I hear Warren and Helen are engaged," she said. "Helen's mother just hinted it to me over the telephone. She is very much pleased. She looked at Martha closely.

"I'm pleased, too," Martha returned, diving into her mending basket, still full of Warren's socks. Naturally Helen would want to darn his socks herself. Without doubt Warren would no longer need her tender mothering.

"I suppose you'll all live together?" Mrs. Fancher queried.

"Oh, yes! Of course it will give me a chance to do some visiting. I shall go to see Jack and my twins—" "Oh, visiting!" said Mrs. Fancher. "I know what that is. I tried it after my husband died—visiting round on my children. But I was mighty glad I had kept my old home for myself."

Martha smiled. Mrs. Fancher had money. She had none.

Again Mrs. Fancher returned home and Martha was left alone with her mending basket. Tears began to roll down her face. She wiped them away with Warren's sock. Suddenly she hid her face in the thing.

"I'm afraid I am started on a regular boo-hoo!" she told herself.

She heard somebody fumbling at the doorknob and started erect. She wiped her eyes hastily and was ready with her smile when the door opened and her visitor entered.

It was Lella, her daughter! Lella, slim and chic, in black and white, carrying a smart over-night bag.

"I ran away," Lella said. "I just had to get down here to see you. Besides, Lloyd wanted me to come. Mother, we've made up our minds that we need you just as much as Warren does. It isn't fair for him to have you all the while. You ought to be ours part of the time."

"What do you mean?" Martha asked. They hadn't heard then that Warren was going to be married.

"Lloyd is sick of boarding and I am tired of the room-bath-and-kitchenette experiment. And, anyway, the girl I have been sharing with is going to be married. So Lloyd and I think we'd like a real home—a nice apartment of about four rooms. That is, if we can get you to keep house for us. Let Warren board for a while; it won't hurt him to learn to appreciate you as much as we have."

She stopped. For Martha's face was working horribly as she tried to control her surprise, her joy, her gratitude. She held out her arms and Lella went into them just as if she were a little girl kneeling beside her mother's chair.

Clinging thus to each other they talked everything over.

"And, mother," Lella said earnestly in conclusion, "don't fail to bring this old mending basket. I've got a whole drawerful of ragged hose that are simply shouting for your darning needle."

## Getting Her Education

### From Electric Signs

The child lived on the tenth floor of a downtown apartment building. She had so few playmates, and so few opportunities for playing, that she made what she could see through the tenth-story window her companions.

Birds, with big black wings, swooping across the sky; occasionally an airplane, which, for many months, she thought was a giant bird; the tops of trees away down below; the fairy clouds of pink and gold, and, as the twilight hour drew on, the bright electric signs.

She learned her letters on the signs that flashed out with the setting of the sun. She could spell rubber, theater and a brand of chewing gum before she could spell cat or dog. Not all the letters of the alphabet are flashed on the sky at night, so that she is growing up with an alphabet which is much restricted. She is beginning her education in a manner not possible for a child in many cities.—New York Sun.

## American Rail Mileage

The traffic manager of the Pennsylvanian railroad says that our railroad mileage—over 250,000 miles—would more than girdle the earth ten times. It is greater than the total mileage of all the railways of England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Canada, France, Germany, Italy, Austria, Belgium, Sweden, Switzerland, Argentina, Japan, Australia and South Africa. The balance still remaining is more than twice that of China.

## Figured in History

Octavia, a common Roman name for females, was borne by two women prominent in history. One was Octavia, wife of Mark Antony, associated for a time with Octavius in the government of the empire. Antony deserted Octavia for Cleopatra, queen of Egypt. The other Octavia was the wife of the villainous Emperor Nero, who murdered her and also his mother. It was before Nero that St. Paul appeared a prisoner in Rome.

## World's Biggest Shark

Towed 11 miles out to sea by a shark he had foul-hooked from his fishing launch, a man eventually managed to capture the fish with a harpoon, and land it at Whangarua, New Zealand. It proved to be a world's record thresher shark, weighing 832 pounds. It was 6 feet 1 inch in girth and over 16 feet long. The previous record shark was caught by a resident of Hamilton, New Zealand, his capture weighing 697 pounds.

## Aristotle

Aristotle is considered as the first—as he remains the greatest—of encyclopedists. He was the first to divide all existing knowledge into the several studies or methods we still pursue—logic, ethics, politics, physics, metaphysics, biology; he invented a terminology, particularly in the field of logic, which we still use.

# MOTHER!

Baby's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste.

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

## To Cool a Burn

Use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

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

## His Qualification for

### Service in the Tanks

After a six weeks' intensive campaign, Richard Barthelmess and his fellow-players in "the Patent Leather Kid" company were honorably discharged from the United States army at Camp Lewis, Washington.

While at Camp Lewis some of the finest battle scenes were screened. More than 3,000 United States regulars and 600 civilians participated in the war spectacle, which is featured by the 50 huge United States tanks.

During the shooting an extra came up to Richard and announced he'd like to enlist in the tanks.

"Why so keen about the tanks?" asked Dick.

"Oh," replied the applicant modestly, "I'm a pretty good swimmer."

—Film Fun.

## Death to Cats of Rome

The mayor of Rome, Italy, has issued a decree which puts an absolute ban on all cats in the interest of public health. The excuse that they keep down the number of rats and mice is met with the statement that there are much more effective ways of doing this than by the use of cats.

Charity is a cloak that is sometimes used to cover an amateur concert.

Perhaps the moon is called silver because it comes in halves and quarters.



NURSES know, and doctors have declared there's nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aches and pains, but be sure it is genuine Bayer; that name must be on the package, and on every tablet. Bayer is genuine, and the word genuine—in red—is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box!



## RELIEF FROM ITCHING PILES

Is so quick when FAZO OINTMENT is applied, it will surprise you. Druggists are keenly interested in the remedy and are recommending it to their customers. Ask your Druggist about FAZO OINTMENT. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

## Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

# SWAMP

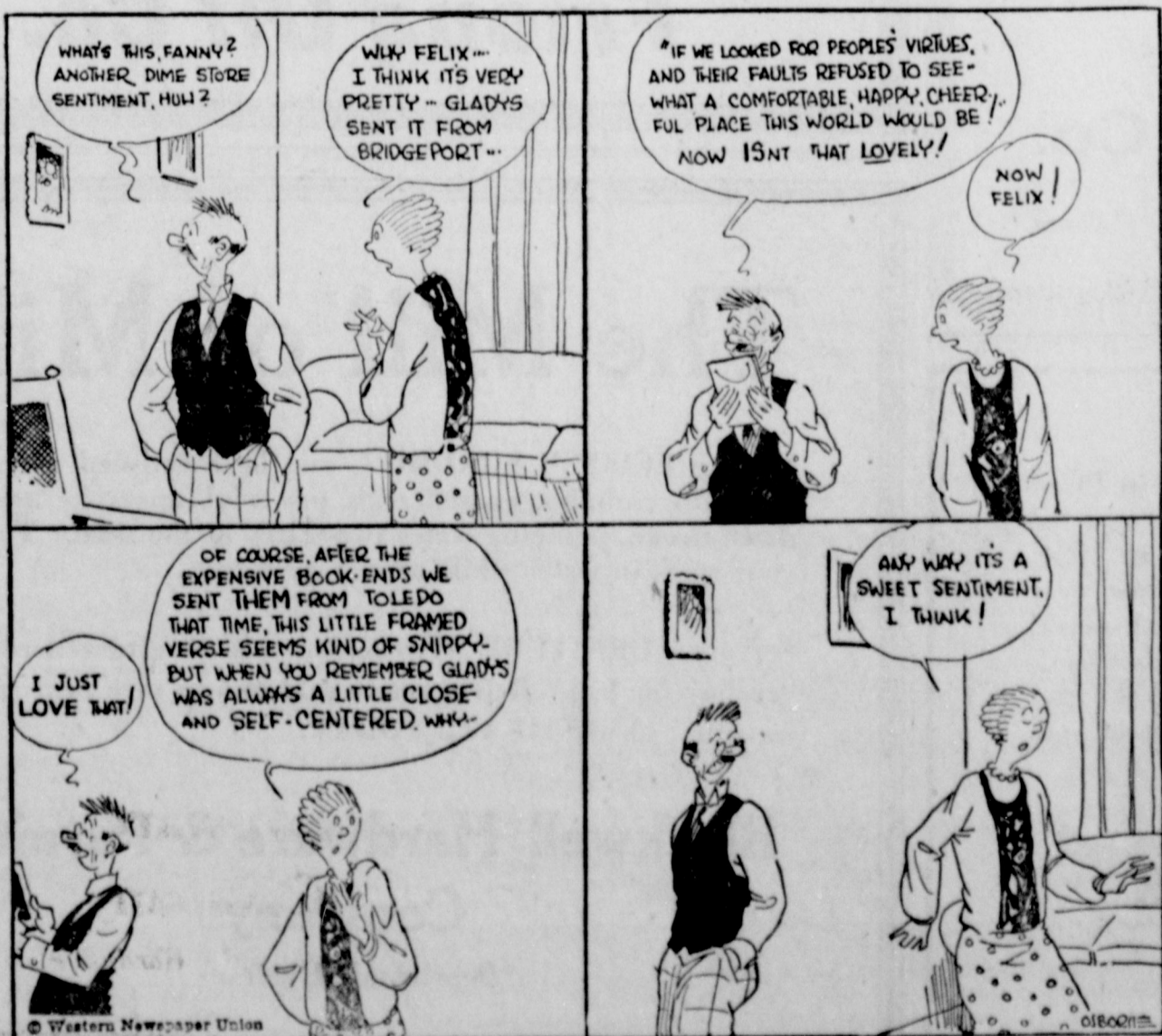
CHILL & FEVER TONIC

## Along the Concrete



## THE FEATHERHEADS

## Yes, a Beautiful Thought



# The Friona Star

**PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.**  
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## Thinking Out Loud!

At North Platte, Neb., Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, presenting a check at a restaurant counter, was greeted with this refusal: "Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh? Never heard of him!" We wonder if they know the war's over?

Cy Watkins says things are getting so "durned" bad that pretty soon the farmer won't have anything left to be relieved of!

Now that an edict permits women of Bosnia to go about unveiled, Bosnian women may lose their reputation for beauty.

Sued for divorce a New York woman ended her life. Some people can't stand good fortune.

A man may know a hundred languages and still be unable to say "No" in any of them.

The movement in favor of adding another month to the calendar is gaining headway. Must be sponsored by the landlord.

Gene Tunney and Tom Heehey are preparing for their championship battle. They won't be allowed to bring their books to the ring.

Senator Curtis will be officially notified of his nomination for Vice-President on August 18. We hope he appears properly surprised.

Mechanical "robots" or "televices" have been perfected, says a news story, so they can talk and do everything the average salesman can do except think. Some cynics believe that sentence is just about two words too long.

Parisian ladies are wearing live tortoisoes on their handbags. They should be trained to bite pick-pockets.

One farm plank all the parties can agree to is a resolution disapproving of the seventeen-year locust.

A Long Island lady was divorced and remarried the same day. Some people are born optimists.

The old mystery about some mystery novels is how they ever came to be published.

Three days after his marriage a New Yorker was sentenced to six months in jail. Perhaps he is consoled by the thought that it might be for the best, after all.

Almost every prominent man has already appeared in a talking movie—except, of course, Calvin Coolidge.

Why is it that many a girl who goes to court without a leg to stand on wins her case because of her pretty limbs?

The heroes of ancient tales used to go forth to battle dragons that breathed fire and had seven heads, and every time a hero managed to dispose of one of the heads two grew in its place. Modern heroes armed with the same spirit become prohibition officers and slash at the speakeasies.

Tom Heehey lost to Gene Tunney—and made no alibi. That's what we call breaking all traditions.

Heehey, it is rumored, hopes to marry an American girl. His fight with Tunney has evidently whet his appetite for punishment.

Some politicians are greatly pleased with the heat because it makes it hard for all people to think.

The American Bar Association says crime is caused by present prohibition conditions. Why would not the American "Bar" Association say that?

### Some Aim.

New York.—Policeman David Lenahan, a rookie, shouted after a speeding car:  
 "Stop or I'll shoot!"  
 The auto sped on.  
 Lenahan drew his revolver and fired one shot. His aim was poor, and he wounded himself in the leg. An ambulance took him to the hospital.



### What's Doing In WEST TEXAS

**Iraan**—Business conditions here are reported to be exceptionally favorable.

**Lockney**—A campaign committee is at work on interesting citizens here in securing a modern hotel for Lockney.

**Childress**—Fred L. Haskett is the first industrial agent of this city and is interesting new industries in locating here.

**Hamlin**—Hamlin, fast growing town in the northwest part of Jones county, is in need of a new hotel.

**Carlsbad, N. M.**—An informative and interesting program is being worked out for the WTCC district convention here August 8.

**Clarendon**—Donley county farmers have sold \$50,000 worth of hogs since March 1.

**Borger**—A high line from this city is now supplying Miami with electricity.

**Abernathy**—Overhauling of the Abernathy gin plants will get under way at once.

**Trent**—The paving from Sweetwater to Trent was formally opened for traffic in a celebration scheduled for July 26.

**O'Donnell**—Work is being rushed to completion on O'Donnell's new \$40,000 water system.

**Pyote**—Two progress notes of Pyote include work going forward rapidly on the new Pyote school building and installation of gas.

**Olney**—A vocational extension secretary is now at work in Olney territory.

**Seagraves**—The Seagraves Chamber of Commerce has been re-organized and has started a constructive civic development plan.

**Crowell**—The value of agricultural exhibitions was explained here by Exhibit Agricultural Manager of the WTCC recently.

**Gorman**—Gorman fair dates have been set as September 10, 20 and 21.

**Hamilton**—Hamilton's annual fair was under way July 25, 26 and 27.

**El Paso**—Carlsbad, N. M., is the first WTCC town to register for the 1929 convention to be held here.

**Booker**—Booker and her trade territory have been invited to participate in the big celebration at Woodward.

**Hamilton**—Hamilton's new auditorium is expected to be completed by September 1.

**LEXINGTON, Ky.**—One and one-fourth pounds of canned salmon, two and one-half pounds of pork and beans, one and one-fourth pounds of onions, one-half jelly roll, one-fourth pound of oranges, one-half pound of crackers, three bottles of "pop" and three glasses of water.

This ten and three-quarter pound supper was eaten at a restaurant by Charles Belt, seven, who suffered no ill effects.

### Returns \$25,000 Worth of Jewels.

CHICAGO.—Carl Tronstead, a taxi driver, found a case on the running board of his cab which contained a glittering display of jewels.

After making the discovery he sat up all night long with a pistol guarding the jewel case.

In the morning he took it to the cab company. An inquiry, and it was found that the loss had been reported to Commander William Heard, U. S. N., en route to Panama with his wife. The gems were worth \$25,000.

The most unusual part of this story, some say, is that it happened in Chicago.

### Hot Stuff!

PITTSBURGH.—Edward Fisher was fined \$50 for tossing hot pennies among two score youngsters who were serenading a wedding couple. His act resulted in slight burns to several boys and girls.

Coming to  
**STAR THEATRE**  
 Soon

Inspiration Pictures, Inc. and Edwin Carewe present  
**DOLORES DEL RIO**



**RAMONA**  
 Helen Hunt Jackson's American Love Classic  
 Supported by  
**WARNER BAXTER • MEA LEWIS ROLAND DEEW • MICHAEL MARCHE**

An **EDWIN CAREWE** Production  
 Screen Play by Finis Fox  
**UNITED ARTISTS PICTURE**



### Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.

53 Years Growing Trees in the Southwest  
**Hereford Nursery & Seed Co.**  
 L. P. Landrum, Proprietor.  
 Telephone 99. Hereford, Texas.  
 Growers of and Dealers in choice fruits, shades ornamentals, roses, bulbs, etc.

**Harvest Supplies**  
 FOR THE TABLE, FOR THE BODY  
 Full Stock STRAW HATS,  
 Work Clothes, Gloves  
 Everything for the Harvest Table  
**GREAT WEST FLOUR**  
 Exclusive Dealer  
**Rushing's Grocery Store**  
 Trades Day, Saturday, July 14.

**Piles [or Hemorrhoids]**  
 Cured by Absorption  
 No Sloughing and Non-Surgical  
 Have now successfully treated seven hundred and fifty cases of blind, bleeding and protruding piles by this method.  
*No detention from business; no charge for consultation or examination. Do not delay having the piles treated, as they not only cause you inconvenience, and suffering, but they are injurious to your general health and often prevent your getting well of other troubles.*  
 Now At Hereford, At the Hotel Carroll.  
 If needing or wanting treatment, call and see me Friday or Saturday, August 10 and 11. If a sufficient number are interested, will treat them here at Hereford.  
 Reference: Patients Treated Here Last Year.  
**M. A. COOPER, M. D.**  
 Rectal Specialist Childress, Texas

**DR. J. W. HENDRIX**  
 CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR  
 Residence Phone 46J Hereford, Texas  
 Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.  
 FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

**WHY THE MAD RUSH**  
 No, it's no bargain day—These farmers have all found out that  
**Magnolia Petroleum Company Products**  
 are always reliable and just as recommended, and can thus be depended upon to give exactly the service expected of them.  
 SEE US FOR WHOLESALE QUANTITIES  
**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**  
 J. C. WILKISON, Agent.  
 Friona Texas

Ramsey County, Minnesota, produced \$11,033,528.00 in Dairy products in 1924. Their dairy cows have to be housed and fed 7 months per year. Sonoma, County, Calif., produced in 1924, \$13,837,700.14 worth of poultry products. That same year Ellis County led Texas in cotton production, but received several millions less for their cotton than Sonoma County. Thousands of tons of our feed are shipped to California and fed. Take care of the cow, the sow and the hen and they will take care of you.  
**FRIONA STATE BANK**  
 FRIONA TEXAS

**Gasoline Kerosene**  
 OUR MILLET SEET IS ABOUT ALL GONE  
 BUT, we carry a complete and full stock of the best gasoline and kerosene, also lube oils, greases, tires, tubes, accessories, posts.  
**Friona Oil Co.**

**The Mill of Mills**  
 Buy an ECLIPSE WINDMILL and be a satisfied user. They are light running, geared with powerful up-stroke and quick down-stroke, pumping water two-thirds of the time. They keep your stock in water while other's go thirsty.  
 See our FURNITURE STOCK for your furniture needs. You can buy for less. Refrigerators sold so you save next summer's ice bill. INVESTIGATE TODAY.  
**Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company**  
 "Dependable Hardware"



THE COUNCIL AT JERUSALEM  
Acts 15:1-11

**CLASSIFIED**

FOR RENT—640 acres, all of section 34, in league 452, to be planted to wheat or cotton. Cash rent. Write ALTHEA M. BROWN, Rt. 3, Oxford, Ind. 2-41

We collect in advance for classified ads. FRIONA STAR.

Advertising as it appears in local communities, usually runs to merchandise. Yet we have proven in many tests that merchandise is not as important in the public eye as the people in the stores and the service rendered.

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

FOR SALE—One 19-20 McCormick-Deering tractor and one 4-disc breaking plow, all in good working condition. See R. B. TEDFORD, Friona, Texas. 4-1d

FOR SALE—One Hobart and McCabe player piano, in good condition. MRS. H. W. WRIGHT.

FOR SALE—One John Deere tractor, one tandem disc, one grain drill and one shack on trucks. See HERMAN W. STARK, Friona, Texas. 2td

FEED GRINDING—Owing to the busy season and scarcity of patronage I will grind on WEDNESDAYS only until further notice. L. W. BARNHOUSE.

**Farm Sale Dates**

A. D. Wilson, who resides five miles due north of Friona, on the West Road, announces a sale of his entire farm equipment, live stock, household goods, etc., for Wednesday afternoon, August 15. Col. Ray Barber is the auctioneer.

**He Had the Right.**

Elevator Man—"Billy, your face is dirty."  
Billy—"What's that to you. You are not my pa."  
Elevator Man—"No, but I am bringing you up."

converts should have respect for the Jews in abstaining from meats offered to idols, from blood, from eating flesh that had been strangled, and, of course, from the immoralities which were so common among those who worshipped idols. Further, these converts everywhere were urged to send back offerings for the poor in the church at Jerusalem. These formal conclusions were reported at Antioch and accepted. Thus serious differences were resolved by a conference of those who sincerely desired to agree and then give their combined energy for the great Cause.

James, the brother of Jesus, and who became a believer subsequent to the Crucifixion and Resurrection, made the harmonizing address, and his recommendations were accepted. A document was written embodying the findings which were in part that circumcision was not an essential in faith. On the other hand these Gentile

**The Only Tree of Its Kind**



Miss Emma Marston of Freyburg, Maine, sitting on the doughnut tree. When it was cut a sapling, a limb of this elm tree grew out of shape and now forms an almost complete circle.

**Don't Forget the Ice.**

In your enthusiasm over ice cream delicacies don't forget fruit sherbets are just as tempting and often a better selection for summer meals. To a pint of any crushed ripe fruit add one and a half cups of orange juice and a cup powdered sugar. Cook until sugar melts, cool and freeze.

**Gooseberry Time!**

Ever try gooseberry jam? It's fine with roast meats. Measure 4 level cups crushed berries into large kettle, add 1/2 cup water and stir until boiling. Cover and simmer 15 minutes. Add 7 1/2 cups sugar—level—use hottest fire and stir constantly. Bring to full rolling boil and boil hard one minute. Remove, stir in 1/2 cup liquid pectin, skim, pour and seal.

**Improves Flavor in Fruit Pies.**

Almost any berry pie will be improved if a little salt is added to the filling of the pie.

**Makes Eggs Go Farther.**

When beating whites of eggs, add a tablespoon of water for each egg and you will have double the quantity of stiffly beaten eggs.

**To Keep Bread Box Sweet.**

Bread molds quickly in hot weather, so keep containers free from scraps of stale bread, and scald at least twice a week in the summer.

**Saves Fuel.**

Cook as many foods as possible

while the oven is burning. Cooking half a dozen articles consumes no more gas than it does to cook one.

**A Good Floor Polish.**

A small quantity of kerosene applied to hardwood floors and rubbed with a woolen cloth makes a very good and lasting polish. This may also be used on furniture.

So much beauty can be given to rooms through the use of attractive slip covers that it seems we should try our hands at making a set for the summer home.

Printed linens, chintz, creonnes in quaint floral patterns are ideal for this purpose and need not be expensive so long as coloring and designs are good.

Lay material over chairs or sofa, tuck well into corners, crease and pin according to the outlines of the furniture. Cut from the pattern you have molded, allowing a half-inch for seams. Fold seams back, lay pieces on furniture again and pin together so they fit snugly. Remove cover, baste and stitch with a welt seam on the right side, allowing a six-inch opening at each side in back so the cover can be slipped on and off.

**When Children Become Finicky.**

When Sonny and Sister become tired of eggs, prunes, spinach or carrots—four of their most wholesome foods—try preparing them in the form of a fancy gelatin dessert or salad. Use fruit flavors for dessert combinations, and lemon flavored gelatin for salads. Mold in fancy shapes and see how welcome they are.

**Takes Place of Eggs in Cakes.**

A dessert-spoonful of vinegar added to a cup of milk will answer the same purpose as two eggs in cake making. Prepared cake flour should be used in this, as in all cake recipes, to insure lightness and uniform success.

**Combating Troublesome Ants.**

A heavy chalk mark drawn a finger's distance from your sugar box and around containers for bread and cake will keep the ants away.

**When Baking Peppers.**

To keep peppers whole when baking, place them in buttered muffin tins, and when ready for serving remove with the aid of two large spoons.

**Longer Life for Stockings.**

Remember that perspiration wears out more stocking than laundering them—so it is economy to wash hosiery after each wearing.

**A Company Dish for Tea.**

Butter the bottom of individual glass baking cups and drop a tablespoon of canned crab meat in each, add a tablespoon of cream, dot with butter or margarine and break an egg on top. Season well and bake until egg is set. Um—m it's delicious!

**Ever Try Jellied Soups?**

At smart tea rooms and hotels

**STAR THEATRE**

Monday-Tuesday  
August 13-14



**JOHNNY HINES**  
THE  
**Wright Idea**

Jellied broths are in great favor for summer service—especially this cold tomato soup made by dissolving a tablespoon of lemon flavored gelatin in a half cup of boiling water and adding it to the liquid from a can of tomatoes. First season juice with a teaspoon of sugar, pepper and salt and juice of an onion and simmer for ten minutes. Then add dissolved gelatin and set on ice until cold. Serve in cups with whipped cream, if desired.

A woman, suing her husband for divorce, says he threw a cooked chicken at her. Well, the price of poultry being what it is, she certainly can't dispute his generosity.

**Abstract of Title**

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

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

**We Are Dealers For**

ORTHOPHONIC VICTROLAS, VICTOR RECORDS, OKEH RECORDS, FADA RADIOS, CROSLY RADIOS, EASTMAN KODAKS and SHEAFFER PENS AND PENCILS

A complete line of drugs and medicines always in Stock.

Registered Pharmacist Always In Charge  
Doctor's Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

**City Drug Store**

**BIG CUT IN**

**FURNITURE**

My stock must have a cut of \$10,000 to make room in a smaller building within the next 30 days.

**R. H. Crook Furniture Co.**

Clovis, New Mexico

**SUITS**

SUITS ORDERED  
SUITS CLEANED  
SUITS PRESSED  
SUITS MENDED

Everything Up to Date—On Time—and Strictly First Class

**H. G. JONES**

**Increase Your Poultry PROFITS**

Weather-proof, well ventilated poultry houses keep chickens healthy. Healthy chickens lay more eggs. More eggs increase your income.

See us for plans, prices, materials.

**Rockwell Bros. & Company**

LUMBER  
O. F. Lange Manager

**PUBLIC FARM SALE**

**Wednesday, August 15**

As I have sold my farm, I will sell at public auction, without reserve, the entire equipment, consisting of live stock, farm machinery, household goods, chickens, etc. Located five miles due north of Friona on west road.

SALE COMMENCES PROMPTLY AT 1:30 P. M.

MULES	MACHINERY
1—Team mare mules, 16 hands, weight 2400 pounds.	1—Fordson tractor, good running shape.
	1—Good wagon and frame.
<b>COWS</b>	1—Oliver cultivator.
1—Brown Jersey cow, 5 years old, giving four gallons milk.	1—Two-section harrow.
1—White face steer calf.	1—Middle buster.
	1—Post drill, anvil and other useful shop tools.
<b>HOGS</b>	
1—Duroc Jersey sow, two years old, bred.	<b>FEED</b>
1—Spotted Poland China sow, 13 months old, bred.	About 700 bundles kafir corn bundles, good grain.
12—Head shoats, weight about 60 pounds.	<b>FURNITURE</b>
	Furniture complete for five-room house.
<b>HARNESS</b>	
1—Set good harness.	
<b>CHICKENS</b>	
5—Dozen good chickens, Rhode Islands and mixed.	There will be considerable property consigned in this sale that is not listed.

TERMS—All sums of \$25.00 and under, cash; sums over \$25.00, three month's note, 10 per cent interest, with approved security will be accepted.

**A. D. WILSON, Owner**

JESS OSBORN, Clerk  
COL. RAY BARBER, Auctioneer.

**Headquarters for**

ICE, FRESH MEATS, SALT, POULTRY and DAIRY RATIONS and MILL FEEDS.

Best Cash prices paid for cream, eggs, hides and poultry.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

**E. B. BLACK CO.**

Furniture and Undertaking

Ambulance Service—Day or Night.

Hereford Texas.

**NOTICE!**

DISC ROLLING

I am prepared to do disc rolling at the following prices:

18 inches and under ----- 25c  
20 inches, one-way ----- 40c  
Plow Discs ----- 75c

Satisfaction Guaranteed

**JOHN T. BURTON**

# The Colfax Bookplate

By AGNES MILLER

WNU Service

© by The Century Co.

**SYNOPSIS**

On a certain Monday morning Miss Constance Fuller, seller of rare books at Darrow's Bookshop, New York, notices that the first customer is a dignified old gentleman, who saunters into the alcove placarded "Medical Works." Peter Burton, one of the employees, amazes Constance by telling her he paid \$510 at auction for an old law book containing a Colfax bookplate. Suddenly a girl's shriek of "Murder!" rings out. The elderly customer is on the floor unconscious, with his right wrist slashed. Just before the shrieking girl falls in a faint, she calls out to Peter: "Keep it! Keep it for me!" Peter's sister, Nancy, began that morning working at Darrow's. Nancy tells Constance of her elopement with Brandon Tower, an elopement which was cut short when Tower attempted to make off with Nancy's suitcase. Constance explains Darrow's card-index system to Captain Ashland, a nephew of Mr. Darrow's. They examine the book Peter paid \$510 for and find the bookplate to be a forgery. Constance is asked to assist Detective Almy in his investigation of the murder of the elderly gentleman. The girl who fainted, Julia Grosvenor, turns out to be his granddaughter. She can throw no light on the mystery. Constance removes the bookplate from the old law book and discovers a small key secreted in a hollow on the cover. She makes other discoveries, too. The next day it is discovered that the book has been taken from a locked drawer in Constance's desk.

**CHAPTER VIII—Continued**

"On examining the bookplate with a magnifying glass, I noticed on it an object that bore the same pattern—in miniature, of course—as the arrangement of those sixteen slits you see on that paper. I took the object as some kind of surgical instrument, as it was on a table with others I could identify, such as the scalpel. This instrument had sixteen slots, six down the center, a row of five on each side of the central row."

"All the same size?" asked Mr. Roberts, eyeing the yellow note again.

"Yes, just as those slits are."

"What did this instrument look like?"

"A small, cube-shaped box. I can't even guess its purpose. It has what I take for a handle on the back, and something that looks like a small lever, on top. But, since this instrument appears on the bookplate in this book which conceals a key, and on this yellow slip, picked up just before the accident, there is found pierced the pattern on the instrument, I fancy there's some connection among all these facts."

"Tell me about this key," said Mr. Roberts.

I described how it was fastened into the book cover, and made a rough sketch of it, also of the instrument drawn on the bookplate, which he then recollected having seen the day before. I related how I had heard the time-clock ring twice in the course of the past evening, at twenty minutes past seven o'clock and at a quarter past ten; how, directly after the second time, I had seen Mr. Case and the stranger standing below me, as I waited on the balcony; how the two recognized each other in silence, and how the stranger vanished. I concluded with all the details of the morning, including Mr. Case's asking for the book, and returning it untouched.

"It's most unfortunate you had to be here alone all morning," frowned Mr. Roberts; "but it's time to send for Almy, and tell him all you've discovered, or believe you've discovered, about that book."

"Do you really think it's important? At last!"

"Possibly, at least, something of what you say confirms a fact hitherto held in confidence; to know it now may help you. You saw Mr. Case searching, you believe, for this book which you think an object to so many persons. Well, he was absent from the conference on Monday morning shortly before eleven o'clock; and during that time he was seen in the rear of the bookshop."

The thrill that ran through me was anything but pleasant. Mr. Roberts continued:

"He stepped out of Mr. Darrow's office, saying he wished to get a certain list of books from Miss Wilkes, whose office is of course on the fourth floor. A few minutes later he returned with the list, but he was seen during that time coming down the rear gallery stairs into the shop."

"Who saw him?" I demanded.

"Miss Grosvenor. She doesn't know him; but in the course of accounting for her movements, to Almy, she described having seen Mr. Case that way."

"Do you think there was any connection between him and Grosvenor after all?" I hazarded. "I thought he said he didn't know him."

"No; what he said was that he had never seen Mr. Grosvenor in the shop, as you and the other clerks had. It

may be that he did know him. Your statement of his interest in this law book, provided it can be proved that Grosvenor also had an interest in it, might confirm this idea."

"Why did I lose that book! And who took it?"

"Perhaps Almy can trace it. At all events, we have this note of yours, your statements, and your sketches, to work on. And don't let worrying over past mistakes lead you into further ones. This case isn't growing less troublesome."

"What's happened now?" I faltered apprehensively.

Mr. Roberts looked decidedly disturbed as he replied:

"It has been learned that Miss Grosvenor, in accordance with a frequent custom of hers, visited her grandfather's safe-deposit box last Saturday; she alleges that he sent her, that she delivered to him two thousand dollars in Liberty bonds, which he wanted for some transaction; and a complete memorandum of their numbers was found in his desk, in her writing. But on Wednesday these bonds were sold in the market for Charles MacIvor, her cousin."

"But I thought he sailed—"

"The radio message regarding his grandfather's death could not be delivered. He was not on the ship."

I was thunderstruck. I recalled Ernesto's "She likes him pretty good, I'm sorry," and how Julia herself had told me her cousin had sailed—how strangely she had spoken of him.

"What does she say?" I finally asked.

"She insists she gave the bonds to her grandfather, and knows nothing further about them."

"Looks bad," said I.

"Yes," said Mr. Roberts. He had agreed with me! I left the office in a panic.

**CHAPTER IX**

**Night at Normandy Terrace**

Nancy was awaiting me at my desk, as it was two minutes past five o'clock. She insisted on my accompanying her forthwith to Normandy terrace, declining my offer to appear tactfully just before dinner.

So we went forth. "Say, who do you think spent last evening with me?" Nancy asked.

"I couldn't guess," I returned, simulating enthusiasm, but really tired out and worried to a point where I didn't care at all.

"Cheer up; you'll be interested when I tell you. It was that Miss Grosvenor who lives downstairs."

"The idea!" I gasped, galvanized into life again. "So soon. . . really, you oughtn't. . . where was—"

"Peter? Gone to Raynes Foreside, you remember. I hope some other time he will have a chance to meet her; she is a nice girl, though not sophisticated. I had met her on the stairs that morning, and introduced myself as a new neighbor, and asked her to come and see me if she felt like society any time, because I always did."

"Doesn't it seem a little soon after her bereavement for her to be making calls on a stranger?" I suggested frigidly.

"No; not under the circumstances. She's been almost alone ever since she got back from the hospital Tuesday. We had a nice time. I made a point of telling her how good Peter was to me, bringing me to that lovely apartment—"

"What?"

"And I showed her his picture, and told her how everybody thought such a lot of him at Darrow's. And she told me about her work in the Aldrich studios, which she simply loves. But

**French Houses Pretty, but Not Comfortable**

Have you ever—but of course you have—raced down in a too swift train from Cherbourg to Paris, through the French countryside on a spring afternoon when all the apple trees in Normandy are in full bloom? And through the trees you catch a glimpse of little old farmhouses that have stood there in the midst of their flowering orchards for centuries? Enchanting, these little houses; but according to modern standards hardly comfortable. says Arts and Decorations. Once inside, we should find the rooms too small and crowded; the windows too small to admit of proper ventilation; the kitchen antiquated, and the work done there made doubly difficult because of lack of equipment. No, these little houses are lovely to look at; on a walking trip if night came on too

**Early Golf Balls**

The game of golf was old and well developed when it was introduced into the United States. The first games were played in New York in 1890. Solid rubber balls were used. Earlier in the history of the game balls made of feathers encased in leather, were employed, but not in this country.

I'm sure she detested her grandfather."

"I'm amazed that she should have even heard such a thing!"

"Do you really think she would have had such rotten taste, especially when he was dead?"

"Then what do you mean by saying she didn't like him?"

"I said I thought not," said Nancy, meekly. "I saw in the paper that he had a million dollars, so of course anybody would have liked him if possible. But she had to work terribly hard, and she never seems to have had any fun. She invited me to go to see her this evening, but I said you were coming to see me; so, as she remembered your name, she said, from having heard that you took care of her when she fainted, she invited you, too. . . No, it's not impossible to go, because I have accepted for both of us."

"Perhaps," it occurred to me, "Miss Grosvenor, having extracted the information she desired from me the other day, is now in a mood to give some. The evening may be profitable, after all."

So, after a suitable interval had followed an excellent dinner suavely presided over by Ernesto, I followed Nancy downstairs to the second-story door which, unknown to her, I had entered two days previously. The long room, with its bright ceiling and rosewood furniture, over which lamplight



Next Second a Man Sprang Through It.

now shed a softening glow, made her eyes dance with delight; but she introduced me demurely enough to Julia Grosvenor, who made no reference to having received me before, though she was cordially itself.

Yet soon I felt sure I should never pass an evening more consummately dull. Julia did not mention even the most ordinary of her own affairs, and I could not help wondering if the matter of the vanished bonds had not made her even more secretive than before.

I grew wearier and wearier after the sleepless vigil of the night before, and felt increasingly peevish over the wasted evening.

"I fear, Nancy, we've already kept Miss Grosvenor up too late."

"Oh, you don't want to go yet!" protested Julia.

"We don't want to go at all," Nancy assured her; "not from this lovely room! I've never seen so much nice furniture; and I know quite a lot about furniture, for one so young. My father has stacks of mahogany four-posters and applewood corner cupboards and banjo clocks. How he

quickly, one might enjoy staying over night, perhaps, sharing a French supper with the farmer's household, en famille, gathered about the kitchen table; sleeping in one of the little rooms under the thatched roof, listening to the sleepy chirp of birds in the long soft twilight. But to live in one of these houses—impossible. It remains for our own young country to combine much of the charm of these old Normandy farmhouses with Twentieth century comfort.

**Burial of Giantess**

To bury a woman who died at Maquassi, South Africa, the services of 30 men were required. The coffin was 3 feet 4 inches high at the shoulder and 6 feet 3 inches in length. Twenty men had to assist in putting the corpse into the coffin, and 30 pallbearers lowered it into the grave. The deceased, who was a young woman, had been bedridden for a year. Owing to her weight a special bed had to be made on the floor.

**Greek Gathering Place**

In ancient Greece the Agora was the place of assembly, usually the market place.

would love that enchanting little sewing table!" She indicated the miniature table I had noticed on my first visit. "We've nothing like that, though I've seen some in antique shops."

"That's something special, though," returned Julia; "it's just a dummy, a cabinet-maker's model. It's not useful for anything but ornament. My grandfather frequently had such objects made, when he was in the lumber trade, to show off samples of wood. But if you'd like to see something really quaint, I'll show you my pet candle stand inlaid in five shades of green, that gave me quite a nice idea once for a big lampshade they liked at the studio. Wait just a minute!"

She went off through the door at the rear of the long room, leaving Nancy rapturously beginning another puzzle, and me highly impatient. It was late. Somewhere I had heard a clock striking eleven, not long before. The silence in Normandy terrace, profound all evening, was now becoming unearthly, particularly for a spot one block from Broadway. Even Nancy sat perfectly quiet, her eyes on her book, as if the night chill had frozen her. And suddenly that strange chill in the air was a cold wind, blowing across the room.

I glanced at the door through which Julia had disappeared. It was shut. I turned swiftly to the French window behind my chair. Slowly, cautiously, it was opening.

Next second, a man sprang through it, from the balcony into the shadow beneath the windows. From beneath his visored cap, his eyes swept the room. I leaped up, so did Nancy, her eyes glittering like chips from a blue glacier. The intruder rushed forward headlong, knocking over the chair from which I had retreated. The rear door burst open, a strange loud click sounded somewhere; but there was no time to shriek a warning before Julia Grosvenor, collapsing against a distant bookcase, cried out in a mingled astonishment and anguish that ralled me to her support against all misgivings:

"Charles! You. . . again!"

The intruder, a tall, handsome young man, flashily dressed, tossed his cap on the table as if he felt quite at home. "Pardon me for interrupting your party, Julia," he said easily. "Of course I didn't realize you might be having one. Still, this is the only practical way I could get here. Other people, you see, are trying the ordinary ones. Dear me, have I already frightened away one of your guests? Sorry!"

Nancy had indeed disappeared. I had not noticed her departure until that moment. But I had no intention of following her, however clear the visitor's hint to that effect might be, for Julia cried out in a desperate voice:

"Don't go, Miss Fuller! Please don't leave me!" She was in an almost uncontrollable state of terror. I was frightened, myself, especially by the cocking of that revolver the minute before. But it would not have been like Nancy to run from danger, and Julia made no motion to leave the room.

"But why, my dear Julia," interposed the visitor, smoothly, "do you ask this lady, with whom I have not the pleasure of being acquainted, to stay. I shall be gone within five minutes; all I wish to see you about is one of those family matters which are such a bore to one's friends."

"I won't see you alone!" flared Julia, with unprecedented vigor. "If my friend will stay, you can say what you have to say before her, or else not at all. What do you suppose she, or anyone else, would think of your breaking in here this way, at this time of night? You'd better say something first to explain that!"

The young man bowed obediently. "My excuse must be," he observed to me, "that this is my own house. My name is Charles MacIvor, and I have the honor to be Miss Grosvenor's cousin."

"I may have succeeded in conveying my opinion of him without speaking. He turned abruptly to Julia.

"You know what I've come for," he said. "Have you got it? I'll make a most liberal settlement with you. You can stay here as long as you like. Haven't I explained that to you over and over again? Think about it. You owe me something."

"I haven't got what you want," said Julia shortly. "Do you think I'm not telling the truth? When have I had a chance to get it?"

"Where is it?"

"Where it's always been."

Charles MacIvor swore under his breath. My attention was fixed on him. His face was unfamiliar; yet its bold charm was arresting, and there was something vaguely familiar about him as he stood there gazing menacingly at his young cousin. Yes, it was that cap, more unmistakably, that rapid determined gait. I had seen Mr. MacIvor, with that cap on his head, stand up from beneath my desk the previous night at a quarter past ten, and walk with that same headlong stride past Mr. Case and out of Darrow's front door!

And I had seen him on the stairs in this house last Monday noon when I was in the restaurant with Nancy, posing before the hall mirror, and hurrying down the hall. And I knew now the reason why at that moment he had seemed vaguely familiar; because I had seen him dash down the aisle of the shop that same Monday morning, with his brief-case! So this was Charles MacIvor, Julia's cousin. And was he in pursuit of the object regarding which Julia had cried out to Peter, an hour or two after Charles MacIvor had dashed down the aisle, "Keep it for me?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**No After Lunch Drowsiness**

# SHREDDED WHEAT



12 ounces full-size biscuits

**Light and Nourishing Cool and Satisfying Tasty and Healthful**

**TRISCUIT—A Delicious Shredded Wheat Cracker**  
MADE AT NIAGARA FALLS · VISITORS WELCOME

**Small Bears Clearly**

**Not Wanted at Feast**

Yellowstone park ravens and magpies evidently never heard of Elisha; at any rate they certainly have no fear of bears.

Ranger Thad Pound was making his rounds a short time ago, when he noticed a great commotion among a flock of ravens and magpies. Upon investigation he found that the center of the disturbance was a very much distressed she bear with a pair of cubs which were receiving the mauling of their lives from the birds' beaks. The cubs were rolled over on their backs, trying to defend themselves with their paws, while the mother was hard put to it to shield her lustily bawling offspring.

The occasion of the battle was the carcass of a winter-killed elk, on which the birds had evidently been feasting. Interrupted by the bears, they had resented the intrusion and turned to do battle with the uninvited guests—Kansas City Star's Science Service.

**Earth's Curvature**

The geological survey says that in surveys of small tracts of land no account is taken of the fact that the surface of the earth is spherical. The irregularities of the surface more than make up for the curvature. True north and south lines are not parallel, but get closer and closer together as they go north or south from the equator. For large areas the curvature of the earth is apparent. In the general land office surveys the curvature shows. The blocks of a square mile are made as nearly square as possible, the error from curvature being all thrown into the northwest corner of each six-mile block.

**Cecile's Sharp Wit**

Here's the latest on Cecile Evans, Hollywood's sharpest wit. The story, told by James R. Quirk in Photoplay magazine, goes that she drove her roadster into the temporary garage of a four-thousand-dollar-a-week man on the First National lot. Along came the Rolls-Royce.

"What do you mean by stalling your contraption in my garage?" yelled the justly irate F. T. A. W. M.

"I'm sorry," apologized Cecile. "I saw one of your pictures last night and I thought you were through here."

**Fooling Evil Spirits**

Among semi-civilized races interchange of dress is a serious business and is practiced regularly. In many of the numerous islands in Australasia, whenever a man is troubled with an evil spirit he leaves his home secretly, dons a woman's dress, assumes a female voice and pretends to be other than he really is.

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

**In Love**

"Why is Eloise on the roof with a telescope?" "Aw, she's lookin' for a letter by air mail."

Hope is all right when it forms a partnership with Hustle.

Sincerity recognizes sincerity.

**Predatory Bird Shot**

A great American osprey, habitant of the sea and sometimes called the "ocean fish hawk," was brought down near Lancaster, Ohio, recently. The big bird, the only one ever seen in Ohio and one of the very few in the United States, was shot by William Loving, who saw it in the act of carrying away a lamb. The bird measured 6 feet between wing tips.

**In Doubt**

"Has the book a happy ending?" asked Alfred. "I don't know," responded Eloise. "Don't know?" "In the last chapter they are married and begin hunting for an apartment."

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**

Stops the pain of Corns and Bunions and you can walk all day in ease and comfort. Nothing gives such relief to hot, tired, aching, inflamed or swollen feet, blisters or calluses. A little ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sprinkled in each shoe in the morning will make you forget about tight shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe. Always use it for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. For Free sample and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y. In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease

**DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC**

For Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Sunburn, and after Shaving.

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**

For Pale, Delicate Women and Children. 60c

**BOILS ENDED—NO LANCING**

Carbol contains ingredients that quickly draw out core of worst boil or carbuncle. Stops pain—prevents spreading. Get Carbol today from drugist. Or send 50¢ to Spurlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

**Farmers to Use Planes**

Many owners of large farms in South Africa are considering the use of airplanes for trips to the city. Farms in that country are enormous in size, as a rule, and planes could also be employed in making trips of inspection. Yards are so large that there is ample space for landing at the owner's front door.

The chronic bore would make a splendid population for some desert island.

Man charges his failures to luck and credits his success to himself.

**CHILDREN THRIVE** on **the Great American Syrup**

**Karo**

**AUTOMOBILE ITEMS**

Columbus had his difficulties, but engine trouble was not one of them.

It was said that the next war would be fought with gas. Correct. The auto war is now on.

The city resident has his choice of being run into by a car or driven crazy by honkers.

The way that casings and tubes are being reduced in price, the auto owners are having a snap.

It is hardly fair to jump to the conclusion that the girl who is never home is always away on an automobile trip. She may have gone by airplane.

Probably no one else can look any hotter in July than a motorist manipulating a demountable-rim tool by the roadside, unless it is the iceman's new helper.

Pete De Paolo, Tony Gulotta and Harry Hartz are outstanding examples of former auto mechanics who have won places in the driver's seat of racing cars.

**Alexander Is King**



After 18 years on the pitching hill, Grover Cleveland Alexander, the famous veteran, is as effective as ever. King of pitchers for a dozen years, he is a king still. Last year he won his greatest laurels. He is more effective this year than last.

**Shipping Fruit and Vegetables by Auto**

**In Certain Eastern Areas Smaller Markets Appear to Be Well Served.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The larger cities receive so great a proportion of the car load shipments of fruits and vegetables in the United States that the rest of the country might seem at first glance to be rather poorly supplied. In 1924, for example, 36 of our principal cities unloaded 58 per cent of the car lot shipments of 16 leading fruits and vegetables. Nevertheless, according to the Department of Agriculture, the distribution of fruits and vegetables throughout the country is more thorough than these figures would indicate. The explanation is largely the motor truck.

As a matter of fact, in certain eastern areas for which information is available, the smaller markets appear to be well served with fruits and vegetables. An average of from 40 to 45 per cent of the car load receipts of box apples in 17 southern cities in 1924 were shipped out again to the surrounding territory by auto truck or in less than car load shipments.

In general, the machinery for the redistribution of shipped-in fruits and vegetables to the small cities and to the rural population is fairly efficient, and the auto truck is constantly improving it. Thus in Pennsylvania from 10 to 50 per cent of the southern peaches used in 1923 in a number of cities with population ranging from 20,000 to 50,000 were brought in by truck or in less than car lot shipments from Philadelphia or Baltimore.

Southern peaches are on sale in most of the small towns and villages of eastern Pennsylvania during the heavy shipping season. Many dealers in the small cities have their own trucks and make regular trips to the larger markets for supplies.

It has been contended, from the fact that car lot markets, go principally to the larger markets, that more car lot shipments might profitably go

to the smaller markets, many of which have cold-storage plants. This may be rather difficult with the more perishable products and these subject to sharp price fluctuations. In small markets it may take a dealer several days to dispose of a car load. Meantime, falling prices in the large markets may enable competitors to bring in supplies by truck or in less than car-load lots at prices which the car lot receiver cannot meet without heavy loss. Lower transportation charges on car lot shipments to small markets may be offset by the greater risk. By using the auto truck, the dealer in the small city often feels he has a better choice of fresh produce, and can be assured of better value in buying it.

In short, much progress has been made in enlarging the demand for fruits and vegetables by effecting a wider and more thorough distribution among the consuming population. Dealers using their own or hired trucks, and hucksters and peddlers who handle locally grown as well as shipped-in produce, have widened the area and increased the intensiveness of distribution. Their task has been made easier by the general development of the fruit and vegetable industry, which has improved the quality of product offered, lessened waste, and made perishables available throughout a longer season.

**Holds Many Records**



Miss Martha Norelius of the Women's Swimming association and holder of practically every free-style record from 100 yards to 880 yards, who smashed her own world's record for the 440-yard swim at the final Olympic swimming tryouts. Her time was 5 minutes 49 3/5 seconds as compared to the old time 5 minutes 51 2/5 seconds.

**Tube Glass Is Strong**

The glass on the ordinary receiving tube is much stronger than is generally believed and for this reason, when placing tubes in their sockets, do not be afraid to exert a normal amount of pressure in order to make good contact in the socket.

**Mobile Rookie Is Now Coming Star**

**Giant Right-Hander, Edward Morris, Has Fast Ball.**

When you win twice as many games as you lose with the Boston Red Sox you have to be good. And that is what Edward Morris, giant right-handed rookie with the Red Sox must be, for he has accomplished that one thing with Bill Carrigan's outfit this year.

Any pitcher who doubles his wins in ratio to his losses is O. K., and when it is done with the Red Sox, the feat is all the mightier.

Of times an ordinary ball player in the minors develops into a whirlwind in the majors. Hornsby, Bancroft and others were just players in minor circuits, but once given a chance in big time blossomed out into greats.

While Morris has not yet gone through an entire season to prove that he is a star, it appears that he also will be one of those ordinary minor players turning into a major star.

Last year with Mobile in the Southern association, Morris won 15 games and lost 17—a record that would hardly attract major league scouts. But he had a fast ball that was really fast, and the Red Sox grabbed him. This fast ball today gives way to none, excepting possibly the speeders of Grove and Pipgras.

He won his first three out of four games and allowed an average of one and a half runs a game. The most effective pitcher in the league last year, Wilcy Moore, led the Twisters with 2.28 runs per game. And he had the Yankees behind him, so Morris' record is all the more impressive.

Morris' first game with the Sox resulted in a defeat by a 3-2 margin. He allowed the Athletics eight hits, and they won, 3-2. His next time out was also against the A's. This time he cut down their hit allowance to four and won, 3-1.

The White Sox were his next victims. Four hits were all they could get off his curves and swifts. The count here was 5-1. Then came a 3-2 victory over the Browns and a five-hit game.

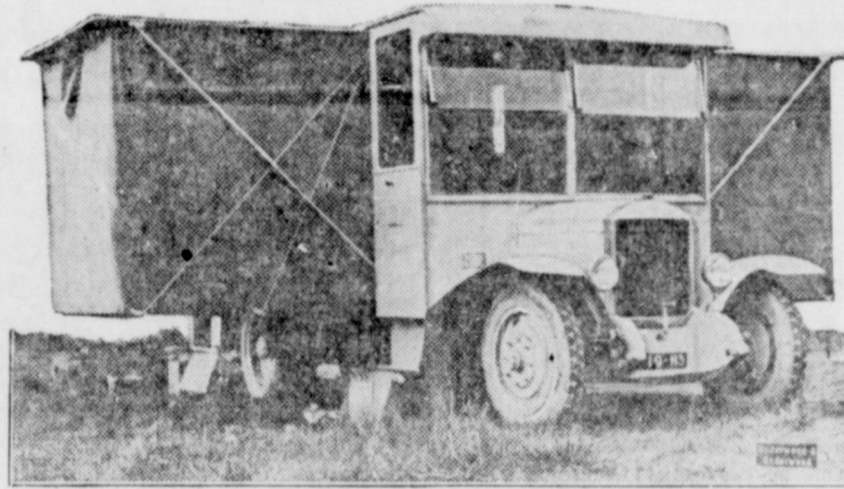
He once had a trial with the Cincy Reds, but failed to get far. Manager Carrigan has been noted for developing young pitchers and turned Morris from a mediocre minor leaguer into a winning major twirler.

Morris is but another of a batch of Red Sox youngsters who has been

pitching such good ball as to show the success of Manager Carrigan in the handling of young moundsmen. The others, Ruffing, Russell, MacFayden, Bradley and Settlemire, have been going good enough, but the brightest satellite of the outfit is young Mr. Edward Morris, a punk in the Southern association and a big frog in the major league puddle.

There is now an automobile for every 5.13 persons in the United States. Whatever became of old Ed who was the sixth passenger a year ago?

**Practical Home Is Built on Wheels**



The photograph shows the odd home on wheels, which was an ordinary truck before it sheltered this family on their tour of the country. It's a wonder they haven't been halted to court for blocking traffic. However, it folds up when a stop is made in the street.

**Radio Stations Are Aiding in the Corn Borer Situation**

Services of radio stations in 25 states will be enlisted by the Department of Agriculture in its fight to check the ravages of the European corn borer.

Co-operating with the radio service of the department, the stations broadcast for farm listeners one ten-minute talk each week to May 1.

Two series of talks are given: "Living With the Corn Borer," for broadcast in states invaded by the insect,

and "If the Corn Borer Comes," for farmers in states not yet reached by the pest.

The first series is being transmitted by stations in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Pennsylvania and the New England states, and the second is broadcast by stations in Delaware, New Jersey, West Virginia, North Carolina, Virginia, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota.

**Highbrow Caddy Amuses English Golf Devotees**

One of the most patronized golf courses near London has a highbrow caddy who sometimes astonishes visitors with pointed comments on their play.

A nervous player who had revealed his faults to the elderly spectacled man who carried his clubs was startled by the latter suddenly remarking: "You have a fear complex, sir. Unless you surmount it you will never make a good golfer."

The nervous one found that his critical caddy was a graduate of one of the big English universities.

**Three Notable Track Athletes**



The photograph shows, left to right, Lee Barnes, holder of world's pole vault record Lawson Robertson, head coach of the American Olympic team, and Charley Borah, track champion, as they appeared at Franklin field, Philadelphia during the Olympic trials.

**Notes of Sports Tersely Told**

The Penn State college golf course has never been played in par.

Uncle Wilbert Robinson isn't down-hearted. He has hopes that if his club hits the bottom it will bounce.

Texas university has organized a golf class for girls as part of the regular physical training work.

Joe Wood, former major league pitcher and coach at Yale, expects Bruce Caldwell to be another Rogers Hornsby.

Eddie Schaack, relief pitcher for the Kansas City American association club, has been sold to Atlanta of the Southern association.

Aaron Ward, former utility infielder with the Cleveland Indians of the American league has been signed by Toledo of the American association.

Shortstop Louis Benson of Houston, who has been unable to play all season because of a sore arm, has returned to the team after having the wing treated.

A result of the transcontinental foot race may be six-day walking contests in various cities next fall, including New York, Chicago, Detroit and Los Angeles. Toronto, too, may enjoy the novelty.

Miss Helen Wylie, expert swimmer of Australia, has been winning races for the past 27 years.

The doubtful honor of being the first big league pitcher to lose ten games goes to Ray Kremer of Pittsburgh.

Lloyd Hahn, premier middle distance runner, has so many medals he doesn't know what to do with them.

Sale of Tom Padden, catcher, to the New York Yankees is announced by the Manchester club of the New England Baseball league.

Brooklyn has sent Infielder Jay Partridge to its Atlanta farm in the Southern league, in exchange for Third Baseman Gilbert.

George (Lefty) Tyler, one of the Boston Braves' pitchers on the "miracle team" of 1914, is now an umpire in the New England league.

Race-track bettors in France neglected to collect the cash due on \$51,850 worth of tickets last year. This amount has been turned over to various charitable organizations.

Moe Solomon, Jewish outfielder, for whom the Giants once paid a fancy figure, has been put on the retired list of the Albany Senators at his own request.

**energy Quick**  
**POST TOASTIES**  
 THE wake-up FOOD

**Take American Apples**

Denmark has taken to heart that maxim about an apple a day and is buying more American apples. Purchases have tripled in five years. Most barreled imports come from Virginia, but California and other states also ship the fruit. Smaller quantities are obtained from Australia, Italy and the Tyrol.

**Colored Sugar Latest**

Cleopatra's pearl liquor is modernized in the drinking of "jewels" with the after-dinner coffee in Europe. The "jewels" are tiny crystals of sugar, colored like amethysts, topaz, sapphires and other gems. The sugar is said to be healthful and palatable as well as attractive.

If we thought our advice were going to be followed, we'd offer much less.

**No Wood in This House**

A house without a single silver of wood in its construction is being built in Gary, Ind., for the president of a local steel company. The framework is made of angle-irons with a complete system of diagonal bracing. Both bolting and electric welding is used to fasten the steel together. Concrete is used in the foundation and for the floors, while stairs, sills and interior trim are all steel.

**His Final Mistake**

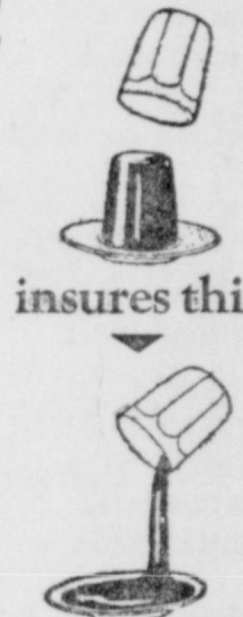
"You've been a most faithful husband, John. I believe that not once since you married me have you done a wrong thing."  
 "No, my dear, that was the last."  
 Montreal Star.

The man who never engages in an argument with a woman is wise indeed.

**PEXEL is the last word in jelly making**

PEXEL always makes jelly jell. Absolutely colorless, tasteless, odorless. Unlike other products, Pexel is a pure fruit product—100%. Doesn't change taste or color of most delicately flavored fruit.

Pexel saves time and fuel. More than repays 30c it costs. More jelly—fruit, sugar and flavor aren't boiled off because, with Pexel, the jelly is ready for glasses as soon as it comes to full boil. It jells by the time it is cool. Get Pexel at your grocer's. Recipe booklet in each package. 30c. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.



insures this

prevents this

**Not Today**

Little Betsy was gazing out of the window one afternoon during a recent severe storm. She saw the sun become overshadowed by heavy clouds and the day grow almost dark. "My, there won't be any daylight 'avin' today," she said sadly.

**Commercial Discovery**

It has been discovered that the hot mineral waters of Bath, England, will permanently tint glass, and it seems possible that the well-known health resort may become a famous glass-tinting center.

The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness. By the use of Red Cross Ball Blue all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out.—Adv.

Don't insure your life and then proceed to work yourself to death.

Old age doesn't boast any more; it only grows gently reminiscent.

**Wanted, Men and Ladies**

to learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California. Harry Kunk, Mgr.

C. O. D. Dr. Smith's Accredited Chicks, 109 Leg. or Hwy. Mixed, 15; Rocks or Reds, 15; Orp. or Wyand., 15; Mixed, 15. Catalog free. Smith Hatcheries, Box 140, Booneville, Mo.

FOR SALE  
 200 head stock cattle; 100 steer yearlings. W. R. HUNDLEY, BOYDTON, VIRGINIA.

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**

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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 31-1928.

**.. It costs only half as much. And it is the deadliest insect-killer made.**  
 [Money back if it doesn't prove so.]  
**Imagine**  
**Black Flag Liquid, only 25 cents for a full half-pint. And others cost 50 cents.**  
**BLACK FLAG**  
 Black Flag comes in two forms—Liquid and Powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed bugs, bees, etc.  
 © 1928, B. F. Co.

# THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall

(Continued from Last Week)

"It is even an intruder's business to be watchful at a time like this. I believe you'd better try to get some sleep."

"Still the doctor—but there are no personal wishes involved this time." She even had the spirit to smile at me.

But I couldn't answer that smile. The scene in the den had struck home too hard.

"Professional interest alone," I told her.

"Maybe it was just the effect of the dawn that her eyes seemed to lose their lustre before my gaze. She hurried on up the hall, turning at the door of her own room.

"Thank you for your watchfulness," she called to me. "And I'm sorry I spoke so rudely when you first spoke to me—and I don't expect any other—but professional interest—now. If there was anything that I could say—about last night—I'd say it, too. But I know it wouldn't help any."

"I can't imagine that it would."

"But at least—you are not going home today."

"The storm decided that matter for me, I'm afraid. But there may be a chance yet."

The door shut behind her. The early morning hours drew on and the mist that was the twilight of dawn faded like the rain.

One of the negroes had built a little fire in the library and Southley joined me there. And in a moment Ahmad Das opened the door from the dining room.

He stood straight and calm and unruffled, not an expression that the eyes of man could read on his impassive face as he called us in to breakfast.

After breakfast Ernest and I went down to the scene of the murder. It would be several hours before the coroner came and I thought that any obvious clues should be collected and preserved at once. Such things have mysterious ways of disappearing.

We had no difficulty in locating the exact spot where the body had been. Even the rain had not washed away the evidence. My first work was to look about for footprints. There were none to be seen. The place was covered with the rich growth of grass and root-filled turf as a rule does not receive a very clear imprint. Besides, the rains would have washed away any imprint that had been made.

We were no more successful in finding a weapon with which the crime could have been committed. We searched the hillside with the greatest possible care, and even waded a short distance into the swamp. Of course it seemed like that any blunt instrument that could have inflicted the wound could have been easily tossed into the swamp water, from which it could not be recovered until the waters receded again.

Although it was inundated to a depth of six feet now, it was perfectly clear that the isthmus was still above the surface of the water at the moment of the murder. It was not covered until the final wreckage of the levee several minutes afterward. It would have been possible for the murderer to have raced across the isthmus to the opposite high lands before the wall of water came. In that case he was still to be found in the thick jungle beyond.

Since the light had made it possible, we had put a negro in an upstairs window with a powerful pair of field glasses. If the murderer was indeed in refuge in the thick jungle the glasses would reveal any attempt he should make to escape. His only hope would be to keep the plateau itself between him and the house, a feat that would become increasingly difficult as he neared the mainland. And it was true the water was too deep to wade. He would either have to construct a raft or else risk his life in a long, desperate swim.

The watch was kept like the guard of an army camp. It was continuous. When the negro was obliged to leave his post another took his place.

We picked up only a few surface clues.

We found a man's hat, but it was perfectly evident that it was

the hat Hayward had worn. I had not particularly noticed it as he went out the door, yet Ernest recognized it as the same expensive felt that he had seen the elder Hayward wearing on many previous occasions. It contained no initials or any other sign of ownership and it had a trademark of a hatter in the state capital.

But the place it lay was somewhat significant. It was ten full paces farther up the slope than the place where we had found the body.

"Couldn't we have dropped it off when we carried the body to the house?" Ernest asked.

"When I lifted the head the hat was already off," I replied.

"Then you see what it means?" He looked at me darkly.

"It means that either part of the struggle occurred higher up the slope, or else some violent action at that point knocked the hat from his head. It seems to me there would be signs—deeper imprints—if the first was the case, and more likely that he saw or heard his enemy for the first time when he was on this point of the path."

"He must have been on his way down to the driveway then."

"Of course."

"He certainly could not have seen well in the darkness. He might have heard, though, or felt."

"Perhaps he could make out a shadow. Likely he started to run and his hat fell off at the first leap."

"The levee was already breaking then. He must have heard its faint sighs. It seemed likely he must have known that retreat by way of the roadway to the city was already cut off. The why—and the eyes bored mine—"did he run in the opposite direction from the house, rather than toward it? We found the body ten yards farther down the slope."

"Men in such terror as he must have been are not particularly careful which way the run. They only want to get away in any direction."

"But the most frightened man won't run in the face of danger. It is perfectly evident that his foe came behind him—between his own position and the house."

"That seems to be indisputable."

"The murderer must have chased him."

"Of course."

"And he must have been unbelievably fleet. It was true that Hayward was a large man physically, and it would not ordinarily have been able to run very fast. But in such terror as he was, he would have run faster than any expert track man. You know, Long, that no man ever really runs until he is in terror. Some reserve power and strength comes to his aid. You remember that from your own boyhood—the way you could get away from a watermelon patch when the owner got out his shotgun. He ran somewhat downhill, so that every condition was with him for a fast flight. And yet his enemy caught up with him within ten yards."

(To Be Continued.)

**Remember This When Preserving.**  
In choosing fruit for preserving, remember that slightly under-ripe fruit is usually best because it contains more pectin or jellying substance than fully ripe fruit. If modern short process preserving rules are followed, however, this point can be disregarded, as these recipes secure uniform jelly texture through the use of liquid pectin.

Clyde Hix of Los Angeles, California, who has been visiting his grand parents at San Saba, arrived here last week and will visit his father, Frank Hix, of Black, for some time.

Mrs. W. A. Bagwell and children, Irma, Lou, Madaline, Alva W. and Earl, accompanied by the Misses Irene and Alma Newman

spent Saturday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Schroder and family at LaCot.

Shelby Jerstg was in Friona last week-end.

Earl Beazley and Dick Bales spent a few days the first of the week in Hedley and were accompanied home by Mr. Bales of that place. Mr. Bales is well pleased with this part of the country and expects to make this home in the near future.

George Landrum is on the sick list this week.

**We Have Doubts About This.**

IOWA CITY.—While fishing in a river Francis Suelpl landed two fish in one cast. He hooked a three-quarter pound catfish. As he pulled it in a ten and a quarter pounder attempted to swallow the little one.

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

**Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.**

**FOR SALE**

320 acres of good smooth land located about 10 miles south of Friona. Price \$25.00 per acre, \$1,200.00 cash, balance good terms at six per cent interest.

M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

**M YSTARS**

Are Star windmills of the highest merit. Nothing beats them for efficiency and service. See me for well drilling, well and windmill repair work.

**HENRY STANLEY**

Men's and Boys'

**Fancy Bows and Cravats**

STAR BRAND SHOES  
BLUEBONNET HOSIERY  
NOTIONS

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

**F. L. SPRING**

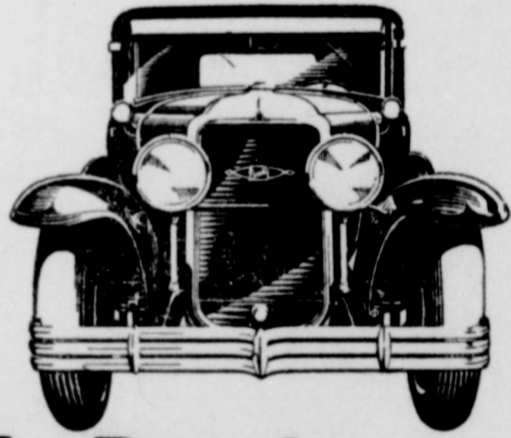
Friona, Texas

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**SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE**



**Only Buick... could give such value**

**Only Buick... could build such a car**

116 Inch Wheel Base	129 Inch Wheel Base
Two-passenger Business Coupe... \$1195.00	Five-passenger Phaeton... \$1525.00
Five-passenger 2-door Sedan... \$1220.00	Seven-passenger Touring... \$1550.00
Five-passenger Phaeton... \$1225.00	Five-passenger Coupe... \$1365.00
Four-passenger Special Coupe... \$1250.00	Four-pass. Close-Coupled Sedan... \$1375.00
Five-passenger 4-door Sedan... \$1320.00	Five-passenger 4-door Sedan... \$1385.00
121 Inch Wheel Base	Seven-passenger Sedan... \$2045.00
Four-passenger Sport Roadster... \$1325.00	Seven-passenger Limousine... \$2145.00
Two-passenger Business Coupe... \$1395.00	
Four-passenger Special Coupe... \$1450.00	
Five-pass. Close-Coupled Sedan... \$1450.00	
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with  
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AUGUST 13-14  
JOHNNY HINES  
in  
"The Wright Idea"

Wednesday - Thursday  
AUGUST 15-16  
GRETA GARBO  
in  
"The Mysterious Lady"

FRIDAY ONLY  
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"Buck Privates"

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LYA DE PUTTI, MALCOLM MCGREGOR and ZASU PITTS

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