

# THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 45.

Friona, Texas, Friday, June 29, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year

## HEAVY HAIL FALL GETS WHEAT; MANY LOCALITIES SUFFER LOSS

**Large Hail Stones Break Many Windows and Puncture Car Tops. Hail Preceded by Strong Southeast Wind and Brilliant Electrical Display. Heavy to Northeast and West. Insurance Men Busy.**

Friona and the territory immediately surrounding it was visited Tuesday night by one of the most widely spread and destructive hail storms it has experienced in many years.

The fall of hail stones was preceded by a severe wind from the southeast, which was accompanied by a most active and brilliant electrical display in the heavens, and was followed by a fall of rain varying from a light shower in some places to a deluge over other parts.

The hail fall also varied in quantity and force of fall in different localities, the force of the fall, apparently being influenced by the amount of wind, which was reported as from the north at some places and from the southwest at other places.

Over the town and for about two miles surrounding the stones were not so abundant but were larger in size, ranging to the size of hen eggs, and in these localities the wind appeared to be from the north as windows in the north side of buildings were practically the only ones that were broken by the hail.

At the home of County Commissioner Nat Jones twelve panes of glass were broken on the north side of the building and it is reported that from thirty to fifty panes were broken on the north side of the school building. From one to four panes were broken in many other houses in town and many reported from the country. Ed Massey was driven from his bed by a shower of broken glass and hail stones at his home northwest of town. One stone, apparently much larger than the others, crashed through the roof at the home of R. L. Chiles, also northwest of town.

The damage to wheat crops in the territory visited by the storm varies from 10 per cent to total loss. On the farm of F. N. Welch seven miles northeast of town, the loss is estimated total on a large acreage, while on other parts of the large fields Mr. Ford hopes to recover about two bushels per acre. A part of R. L. Chiles' wheat a mile from town was damaged fifty per cent, while the remainder ranged as low as twenty or twenty-five per cent loss.

From the Chiles farm up to and south of town a loss of ten to fifteen per cent is estimated and gradually growing lighter further south, with the exception of a few crops to the southeast which are reported total loss.

In the Green Valley neighborhood, four miles west of town, some of the losses are reported total, while others are estimated at from fifty to sixty-five per cent losses. The heaviest losses in that locality so far reported are S. E. Warren, F. W. Reeve, Sloane Osborne and J. B. McFarlan. It was in this locality that the heaviest fall was reported, being practically a deluge at the McFarlan place and his sister furrows were still standing full of water Wednesday. At that place there was practically no wind at all during the fall of hail and rain.

The east end of C. H. Hart's crop a mile north of town, was almost a total loss, while at the west end the damage was slight.

Mrs. E. M. Sherrieb, four miles northeast, reports the total destruction of her garden and many of her turkey hens that were setting were badly bruised and their eggs all broken. This casualty was also reported at the Lee home north of town, while Erwin Johnson reports sixteen young turkeys killed, when their coop was overturned and demolished by the wind.

Much of the wheat loss was covered or partly covered by insurance, which greatly modifies the disaster, and the filing and mailing of these damage claims and the repairing of broken windows made the insurance office, the post office and glazing shops the busiest places in town Wednesday.

### INSTALLS NEW WELDING OUTFIT.

Fred White has this week installed a new acetylene welding equipment in the Friona garage where he is now located.

This new equipment will be used to take the place of the one which he lost in the fire which destroyed the Hicks building in April where his garage was then located.

### HOTEL MANAGEMENT HAS CHANGED HANDS.

Beginning on July first, the Friona Hotel will come again under the management of Mrs. L. A. Martin, owner of the building.

During the past two years this popular hostelry has been under the management of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Donaldson, who have been ever alert to the needs and demands of the traveling public.

Mrs. Martin having had the management of the hotel for a number of years before leasing it to Mr. Donaldson, its patrons are well aware of the quality of the substantial meals and rooming conditions it then provided, all of which has been kept up under the present management, and will confidently look forward to a continuance of the same liberal treatment.

### SANTA FE GRAIN CO. HONORS FRIONA STUDENT.

The following letter which is self-explanatory, we are pleased to give in full. The ten dollars referred to was awarded to Miss Mary Reeves, who throughout the past term made higher grades than any of her fellow students. Miss Reeve is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Reeve.

June 20, 1928.

Prof. J. A. Conway, Supt. Friona High School, Friona, Texas.

Dear Mr. Conway:

Glad to have received your letter of the 10th. I am enclosing check for \$10.00. Will appreciate your getting a ten dollar gold piece and presenting it to the young lady who made the best grades last season. Would have sent this sooner had you written to me. This is given for the Santa Fe Grain Company.

The Farmers Grain Company of Friona, of which Mr. W. B. Osborne is manager, is giving a beautiful loving cup to the student there who makes the highest grades over a period of three years. That is, the cup becomes the permanent property of any student winning it for three consecutive years. Each winner's name is engraved on the cup. It is in the possession of the winner during the summer months and in the possession of the school during the term.

Suggest you talk this over with Mr. Osborne and the superintendent of the Farwell schools. We would be interested in giving a cup along these lines, and will be glad to send the loving cup at the beginning of the next school term.

The Santa Fe Grain Company is interested in Friona and its territory. I feel that this will act as an incentive to the students to study harder, which, in turn, will make a better community in which to live. The Santa Fe Grain Co. is interested in anything that will benefit Friona.

Very truly yours,

LEO POTISHMAN.

### DIAMOND SPARKLES.

The double header announced last week did not materialize here last Sunday, but a rousing good game was put on by the home team and Bovina. The score was, Friona 9, Bovina 8. Wilson and Cranfill for Friona hit homers. The lineup: Friona, Pleket, catcher, C. M. Clifton center field, Guyer right field, Wilson short stop, Young, center field, Bibbles pitcher, L. Clark first base, Taylor second base, Cranfill third base. Bovina: Dea center field, J. B. Vassey third base, Looney first base, F. Wilson short stop, Gaines pitcher, J. Wilson catcher, Brook right field, Bergren left field, Joe Wilson second base.

### BETTER EQUIPMENT ADDED.

T. J. Crawford, Friona's pioneer merchant has greatly increased the efficiency of his store equipment by the addition of a large Sharon refrigerator show case which was installed last week.

This refrigerator will be supplied with a Frigidaire equipment which will enable the owner to keep all his meats and fresh vegetables and fruits in a cool and perfectly sanitary condition. It also forms an attractive fixture for the store and Mr. Crawford has a right to be justly proud of it.

### MANY COMBINES SOLD HERE.

It is estimated that at least thirty combines of various makes have been sold in Friona this season, and practically all have been driven out to the wheat fields in Texas and New Mexico during the past two weeks.

The various companies selling combines here this season are International, by R. B. R. Implement Co., the Rumely-Advance, F. N. Welch; J. I. Case Company, Blackwell Hardware Co., Nichols & Sheppard, Walter Stevick; Holt, by Friona Oil Co.

This large number of wide-cut machines, some of them making thirty feet at a swath, and all operating in the territory at the same time, will mean an immense flood of grain pouring into the elevators, which will continue both day and night without interruption, if the weather continues fair, until the wheat is all harvested.

The elevator people are making preparations for this rush by employing extra men to form day and night crews.

### JEROME STEVENS DEAD.

C. M. Stevens of this place received word Sunday last of the death of his son, Jerome, who had been living for some time alone on his claim over in New Mexico, not many miles from Grady.

The body was found Sunday forenoon by a neighbor who went to the young man's home to enlist his services in the field during the harvest season.

Mr. Stevens being notified went at once to the place and remained until after the preparations for and the burial of the body. It had always been Jerome's wish for a most simple burial and that he might be buried where he lived. These wishes were followed by his father as nearly as it was possible to do and the body was laid to rest on the claim where he had lived for the past few years.

The deceased was well known and liked by many people in Friona, where his father had spent several years as his home, he having visited here frequently. The sympathies of these many friends go out to the bereaved father in this time of great sorrow, also to the two sisters who live, one in Minnesota and the other in Florida.

### AN APPRECIATION.

C. M. Stevens has asked the Star to express for him his hearty appreciation of the care and interest of a group of ladies of the Congregational church which was manifest last week by their skill and labor in repairing and revarnishing the church seats.

Various other acts were also performed by these ladies which add greatly to the comfort and attractiveness of the church.

### Plays On Boys' Team



Alice Buckman beat five boys for the right field position on the Griswold, Ia., high school baseball team. She is one of the stars of the school nine and is the only girl playing regularly on any boys' team in the country.

### WHEAT GROWERS MEET HERE

Arrangements Made to Handle All Association Wheat Through Local Elevator.

There was a meeting of the local membership of the Texas Wheat Growers Association here Wednesday afternoon. The meeting was called by J. A. Wimberly, local manager.

The object of the meeting was to make arrangements for handling the association grain at this place and to dispense any information that might aid the members in the disposition of their crop according to their contracts.

The association's field man, A. R. Glascock, was present and informed the members that he had made arrangements with the Santa Fe Grain Company to handle the association wheat through its elevator.

It is reported that quite a number of the local wheat growers have enlisted with the association to adopt the co-operative marketing system for their product, and are expressing satisfaction with the results. It is the firm belief of the majority of the members that when all the farmers fall in line with this co-operative marketing system there will be little or no use for the McNary-Haugen Bill or any similar legislation.

New features have been added to the present contract which give it a great advantage over the first five-year contract. One of these is the "one-day" pool, for the convenience of those who must sell their wheat at the time of threshing and all at one time to enable them to meet pressing obligations.

### TRACTOR LUGS RUIN ROAD.

County Commissioner Jones says that one of the hardest problems to overcome in road building and repairing is the damage done our highways by driving tractors with lugs on the wheels over them.

Mr. Jones has stated before in the columns of the Star that it is a futile offense to drive tractors so equipped over the public highways. He says that in building these highways he leaves room enough at either side of the grade for tractors to travel and where they can do no harm to the graded road, and at the same time be easier on the tractor and their driver.

He says that the deep pits made by the lugs are very hard to fill or erase to the extent that they will not make exceedingly rough going for cars or other vehicles that must pass over them.

Mr. Jones does not wish to make trouble or expense for anyone, but it seems that he will be compelled to collect a few fines from these transgressors before the trouble can be stopped.

Other people, he says, will drive out of their fields onto the highway with a plow hitched to their tractors and never lift the plows from the ground and thus plow a deep furrow right along the middle of the road. There should be little if any pity for a man who will ignorantly or willfully do so harmful a thing to the public highways.

### MOVE TO IMPROVE HOMESTEAD LAW.

It appears that the present requirement of the Texas Homestead law is interfering seriously with the work of paving, street widening and other public improvements.

The T. C. E. A. convention school at Corpus Christi discussed this phase of the homestead law, and it was suggested by the convention that this matter be brought to the attention of every chamber of commerce in Texas.

Recently the board of directors of the Fort Worth Association of Commerce unanimously adopted a resolution on this important matter. In a letter from that organization the Friona Chamber of Commerce is urged to give early and serious attention to this matter and in event that action is taken to make prompt notification to the state senator and representative, regarding an amendment to the effect of removing the defect.

Such an amendment, it is stated will not jeopardize the basic principles of the homestead law but will merely divorce the question of public improvements from the operation of the law and permit cities to go ahead with public improvements and at the same time prevent these dangerous and unsightly pavement skips.

## COUNTRY HURT BY HAIL, BUT STREAM OF COMBINES GOING OUT

**Swarm of These Large Machines Evidence of Country's Continued Growth. Immense Acreage of Wheat in Friona Territory Demands Rapid Way of Harvesting. Big Acreage Likely for Next Year.**

### PREPARING FOR HARVEST FREIGHTING.

The near approach of the harvest season is creating considerable stir among the folks who are to enter the business of freighting the grain from the fields to the elevators.

Practically every truck owner in Friona is making plans to assist in the movement of the grain and those who have not already done so are busy preparing their trucks for that purpose.

F. W. Reeve who has received two of the new trucks he will use in the school fleet, is getting them ready for the harvest trade. Otho Stevick and Vay Bart who have been in the general freighting business for the past two years or more, will also enter the harvest trade with their trucks. O. E. Stevick has bought a new truck and Slim Taylor expects to be in the wheat business also.

A large number of new trucks are seen coming into town from the country, evidently owned by farmers themselves, which have in all probability been bought to be in readiness for the harvest trade.

### WILL IMPROVE TELEPHONE SYSTEM.

George H. Hill of Amarillo owner of the local telephone system was a business visitor in Friona Wednesday.

Mr. Hill owns telephone systems all over the Panhandle and over in Oklahoma, which he has been purchasing as opportunity offered during the past few years. He states that he has now purchased all the lines he wants and will devote his attention to rebuilding and expanding these lines.

He proposes to have a force of men in Friona in the very near future to begin the improvement and expansion of the local system by putting in new and higher poles, replacing the old wires with new, making perfect switch connections, extending to the rural communities, and will place a long distance toll booth at some convenient place in town.

In short, Mr. Hill proposes to place the Friona system in condition for rendering to its patrons a service as dependable and efficient as can be found anywhere.

### CELEBRATION POSTPONED.

The Fourth of July celebration which was planned by the Friona Woman's Club, has been postponed indefinitely.

This action was taken by the club at its meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Goodwine, and was taken on account of the very busy harvest season which will be in full blast at that time.

### IS PLOWING SOD.

Geo. C. Messenger was in town Wednesday afternoon from his farm northwest of Friona and reported that he is still able to plow sod in his locality.

Mr. Messenger says the rainfall there Tuesday night was sufficient to make the sod too soft for plowing Wednesday. The hail Tuesday night, however, did very little damage at his place, although most of the stones that fell were unusually large ones.

### FEARS COTTON AND CORN DAMAGE.

Guy Smith, whose farm lies at the southwest corner of town, reports that the hail Tuesday night badly riddled his cotton and corn crops.

He had a good stand of both and the corn was knee high, but owing to the fact that the cotton was too thick, he thinks that there will perhaps be enough left to make a paying stand. The corn, he hopes, may grow out again.

### NEW CLERK AT BLACKWELL'S.

J. W. Burney of Evant, Texas, arrived here Thursday of last week to take up his work as a salesman in the Blackwell Hardware and Furniture store.

Mr. Burney is a young man of most cordial personality. He has grown up in the hardware and implement business and is therefore no new hand at the game. He comes highly recommended as a young man of splendid character and ability.

Civic Organization Helps to Build Both the Town and the Country

### BUILDING ACTIVITIES.

Materials for the concrete work on the Wentworth business building were received last week, the foundation poured and work of laying the brick walls was begun Monday morning. Mr. Wentworth hopes to have the building ready for occupancy within the next fifteen days. An up-to-date cafe will occupy one of the rooms, while the other room will contain a millinery store and Mr. Wentworth's office.

The concrete foundation was poured last week for Dr. A. F. McElroy's new residence building on Main Street in the McMilla-Fergus Addition, and the work of erecting the superstructure is going forward this week. Logan Simpson is doing the work.

A. O. Drake is placing a new shingle roof on his dwelling in the north part of town, and C. C. Maurer is building a small house on his farm land a few miles northwest of town.

A. B. Short is also building an addition to his home in the west part of town.

The cherries were of the Bing variety, and were real cherry monsters, of a deep red color, juicy and sweet. They were grown on one of the large Idaho cherry orchards, owned by Mr. Fallwell's brother, C. L. Fallwell of Lewiston, Idaho. Mr. Fallwell received several crates of this fine fruit as a present from his brother and plans to plant a number of trees of this splendid variety at his home here.

Mr. Monroe, of near Bellview, New Mexico, was a business visitor in Friona Tuesday.



# 1778 - July 4 - 1928



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**J**ULY 4, 1778. The sun has gone down behind the Missouri hills across the Mississippi river from the little French town of Kaskaskia in what is now the state of Illinois, and the soft evening light is spreading over the low rambling houses and the orchards and gardens.

From the belfry of the little stone church in the center of the village, a sweet-toned bell rings to vespers. Dark settles down and in a little while lights begin to twinkle in the windows. A scene of peace in strange contrast to the warlike sounds which are soon to shatter the stillness when that little army, which now lies in the timber that lines the bluffs above Kaskaskia, shall sweep down upon the village and raise the dreaded war-cry of the "Long Knives of Kentucky."

For stirring events are about to take place in this sleepy little town, events which in the light of the century and a half that have intervened, we now realize were history making.

But let the leader of the invaders tell his own story, as he does in the book "The Capture of Old Vincennes—The Original Narratives of George Rogers Clark and of His Opponent, Gov. Henry Hamilton," edited by Milo M. Quaife and published recently by the Bobbs-Merrill company, in the following words:



ALL pictures from "The Capture of Old Vincennes," courtesy Bobbs-Merrill company.

escape from the place would immediately be put to death. Mr. Rocheblave was secured, but some time elapsed before he could get out of his room. I suppose he delayed to tell his wife what disposition to make of his public papers, but a few of which were secured by us.

In this matter-of-fact manner does George Clark tell the story of the events of that Independence day far out on the fringe of the western wilderness. If he recognized the appropriateness of the occasion, there is no indication of it in his writing. It is doubtful if he did, however, for the significance of that red-letter day in American history was not yet apparent to the man who had the most to do with putting it in our calendar. American independence from the mother country had been declared only two years and it was yet a question whether the Revolution would succeed or fail.

Neither could he foresee what lay before him—his easy capture of Cahokia and Vincennes, the loss of the latter place to "Hair-Buyer" Hamilton, the British governor of Detroit, the terrible march which he was to lead across the Drowned Lands the next year to recapture Vincennes, the diplomacy, the tact, the boldness, the daring, and the master skill which he must employ to win the French inhabitants of the Illinois country from their sworn allegiance to the British flag and to overawe the Indian tribes so that his slender force could hold the country which they had conquered. Least of all could he foresee the mighty consequences of his ambitious plans and the sufferings which he and his men were to be called upon to endure before he had accomplished his designs. We can look back now and see that had it not been for George Rogers Clark, the western boundary of the new republic at the close of the Revolution would most likely have been the Alleghenies and the great states of Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky, to say nothing of the whole vast territory west of the Mississippi, might not now be a part of the United States.

For it is not venturing too wild a guess to declare that had Clark's attempt to capture Kaskaskia that Independence day a hundred and fifty years ago by some chance resulted in failure instead of success, the whole course of American history might have been changed. It is often upon such slender threads as this that the destiny of nations hangs. In view of the importance of Clark's conquest of the British posts in the West, it would be natural to suppose that a grateful na-

tion would have enshrined his memory as one of her greatest heroes. Instead it has been a matter of shame to historians who have recognized the full indebtedness of the United States to this great Virginian that our nation allowed him to die in poverty and neglect, his last years embittered by the ingratitude of a "republic which forgets."

Recently, however, some recompense, tardy though it is, has been made for the many years of neglected honor to the name and fame of George Rogers Clark. Last year the first organized tribute of the Old Northwest to the man who made it a part of the United States was offered in a pilgrimage made by a large number of citizens of the six states to his birthplace at Charlottesville, Va., on November 19, the one hundredth seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth.

Further honors to the memory of Clark were also projected during the sessions of congress this year in the introduction of various bills. One was to authorize the construction of a George Rogers Clark memorial light-house on the Ohio river near Louisville, Ky.; another provided for the construction of a memorial on the site of Fort Gage (Kaskaskia) in Randolph county, Illinois.

But most important of all was the recent passage of a bill providing an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the construction of a historical museum on the site of Fort Sackville at Vincennes, Ind., and the participation of the federal government in the Clark sesquicentennial celebration to be held there next year. This celebration which will open next February on the one hundredth and fiftieth anniversary of the capture of Fort Sackville by Clark will be the most impressive gesture of honoring the conqueror of the Old Northwest that has yet been made. Initiated by the people of that section, the whole nation will be invited to participate because it is the whole nation which owes a debt of gratitude to Clark.

The celebration will have a special significance since it will also mark the one hundredth and fiftieth anniversary of the first time the Stars and Stripes were raised over that section of the country. For when the British flag was hauled down from over Fort Sackville, after Hamilton's surrender of the fort, it was the new flag of the new nation, one of the several standards of colors which the French inhabitants had presented to Clark's men and the volunteers who accompanied them on their expedition against Vincennes, which was run up in its place. Some historians have stated that Clark first unfurled the Stars and Stripes on the soil of Illinois before setting out for Kaskaskia, but Clark's narrative, in the book quoted above, makes no mention of this fact, and it is probable that Vincennes and not Kaskaskia first had a sight of Old Glory.

It would have been a final touch of patriotic appropriateness if the Stars and Stripes had been displayed on July 4, 1778. But even though it was not, the events of that day were significant enough, and on Independence day this year, when Americans are remembering the men on the Atlantic seaboard who, on July 4, 1776, signed the Declaration of Independence, they should also remember the little group of backwoodsmen who helped make that Declaration good by their daring and the privations they endured under the leadership of George Rogers Clark.

terrior of the Chaco, lured there because it is the home of the quebracho tree, an important source of tannin.

**Deprived of Equipment**

A man who had made a reputation as a political exhorter was asked to talk to a gathering of the gentler sex. He demurred. "I'm afraid I can't do much good at all. I have never talked to women, you know."

"Nonsense!" his friends replied. "You arouse the men, why not the women?"

**Hopeless Case**

The cream of all absent-minded professors is the one who, about to start on a journey, filled his wife with gasoline, kissed his road map good-bye and tried to shove his motor car into his pocket.

## NEARBY and YONDER

By T. T. Maxey

**Municipal Opera**

AS AN experiment as well as to have a delightful place for folks to go for uplifting entertainment on warm nights, a group of St. Louisans, in 1919, hit upon the idea of constructing an open-air municipal theater in a great natural park which since has become a mecca for music and opera lovers.

"The open-air Municipal Opera of St. Louis," declared a New York visitor, "is a bit of Mittel Europa set down in our American Midwest. It is strangely exotic, and yet it falls into Forest park like a lady's hand in a well-made glove."

The meandering little River Des Peres (often jokingly referred to as the River Despair), floored over, made a stage of generous proportions. A group of lovely trees provided a background; two huge oaks rising through the flooring completed this lovely, nature-made setting. An orchestra pit was arranged and lighting effects capable of producing scenes of fairy-like loveliness installed. A convenient, curving hillside which slopes down to the stage was lined with seemingly endless rows of seats and the ensemble was complete.

A 40-piece orchestra provides the music and the chorus is made up of some 90 picked St. Louis boys and girls, some of whom have been heard at the New York Metropolitan opera house, and took part in the cast.

There are 7,613 reserved and 1,690 free seats, with standing room for 2,000 additional visitors. The season is for 12 weeks, starting about June 1. On one evening during the 1926 season, 11,000 persons crowded themselves into the enclosure and 5,000 more were turned away—65,000 came in one week.

**SAN XAVIER DEL BAC**

SAN XAVIER DEL BAC is a great white church near Tucson, Ariz., which reaches well back toward the beginning of history in America.

Somewhat contrary to the general rule, this venerable edifice, said to be the most complete Spanish mission in the world today, faces due south—presumably because of the fact that such supply trains and visitors that might come were likely to approach from the south—Mexico.

Dates connected with its history are confused. It appears to have been established along about 1692, by the aged Father Kino, who set out northwest from the City of Mexico to spread the light of Christianity among the tribes of the North.

Approached from the south, the symmetry and beauty of the mission is decidedly impressive. There are two great towers with flying buttresses on either side of a highly ornate entrance, above which rests a noble dome. One of the towers is in complete. The reason why probably never will be known. Immediately in front of the church is a walled enclosure which became a burying ground. The Indian believed that the nearer to the church his remains rested the better were his chances of reaching Paradise.

The thick walls of masonry stop the heat without impeding the flow of light, since the sun's rays strike the recess and enter the church by reflection. Inside the air is laden with ages of incense, but walls disclose a decorative effect which appears a bit bizarre, with frescoes of genuine merit—all symbolic, apparently, of San Xavier, in which the shell plays an outstanding part.

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**Go Far Into History**

The Druses form a community of Arabic-speaking mountaineers numbering about 150,000, scattered through different parts of Syria. The settlement in the Jebel Hauran is the most important, owing to its virtual independence. The Druses are so-called from the missionary, Darazi, who founded the sect in the first quarter of the Eleventh Christian century.

**Distance Computation**

The adopted unit of stellar distance is the distance traveled by a light wave in a year. This unit is called the light year. The distance in light years astronomically is then translated into miles, using as a basis the fact that the velocity of light is 186,300 miles per second, and it travels from the sun to the earth in 499 seconds.

**Diamonds**

A diamond in the rough may be any color, but diamonds in this state generally have a greasy luster. Different colors may be seen in the stone before it is polished, if the stone is fractured; but these colors are not the colors that are seen in cut and polished stones. The United States geological survey says that a diamond can be tested only by an expert.

**Peculiar Trees**

The most extraordinary forest in the world occupies a tableland six miles in width, near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they attain the height of only a foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a breadth of two feet.

## RADIO

Use Greatest Care in Handling Power Tubes

With the increasing popularity of power amplifiers and power packs, radio has entered the power field, from the standpoint of the use of high voltage equipment.

In many of the power packs employing rectifier tubes of the 280 and 281 types, for use with power amplifiers using the 210-type tubes in single or push-pull arrangements, the voltages supplied to the power tubes often run over 400.

In using such equipment no danger is involved either to persons or to equipment if ordinary commonsense precautions are taken in its handling. It is well to remember that, when dealing with such voltages, the current source should be turned off before any attempt is made to change tubes, equipment or wiring.

Pulling a 210-type tube out of its socket, for instance, while the current to the power pack and amplifier is turned on will cause a surge of voltage which may be sufficient to charge the filter condensers of the power pack to the breakdown point, unless the condensers are designed to withstand very high voltages.

The usual result of a breakdown in the condenser is a decided heating in the rectifier tube, causing the tube elements to become red hot. This will ruin the rectifier tube if not discovered in time and may even result in sufficient heat to break the glass of the tube. Such heating of the tube is no fault of the tube's design, but it is a sure indication that there is something wrong in the power-pack equipment or wiring.—Radio News.

**Tingling Shocks Greet Workers in Big Studios**

Wanted—Shock-proof men and women to work for broadcasting company.

Above is an advertisement that may yet appear in the classified columns of metropolitan newspapers. Not that there is any necessity for it so far, but it is a possibility.

If it ever be printed, the qualification mentioned is not to be interpreted as a call for "hard-boiled eggs." Rather, it is to be taken literally.

Artists and engineers in the new building of the National Broadcasting company at 711 Fifth Avenue, New York, are continually receiving slight electric shocks. Most of them are used to the experience, however, and do not mind it.

Static, of course, is the cause of the tingling sparks that snap at fingers reaching for metal doorknobs. The phenomenon is familiar to every one, yet around the broadcasting studios it is especially pronounced.

The engineers explain that insulating the studios against transmission of sound through the walls also insulated them electrically. As a result heavy charges of static exist everywhere. Each doorknob is "hot," and woe to the man or woman who touches one after walking on one of the heavy reception room carpets. The snap of the static sounds like a pistol shot, and the finger which receives it will tingle for minutes afterward.

**Any Amateur Can Build Set Without Difficulty**

Any amateur who knows how to handle a screw driver and how to bend a piece of wire with a pair of pliers can build a receiving set. The soldering of the connections is reduced to its simplest expression because the wires used and the terminals on all the apparatus are tinned and the soldering, if required, is no difficulty worth mentioning. It is not necessary to have a knowledge to read diagrams of hookups. To build any standard circuit full-size drawings are furnished showing plainly the place each part occupies in the assembly and the various wires connected to each one.

**Air Audience Receives Music Before Others**

It is not generally known that radio-set owners listening to a program being broadcast from a concert hall or theater actually hear the music before the people right in the hall do.

The explanation of this phenomenon lies in the fact that radio waves travel about 800,000 times faster than sound waves, so that the sound picked up by the broadcast microphone directly in front of the orchestra is carried to the radio transmitter, "put on the air" and received hundreds and even thousands of miles away before it has traveled to the ears of the auditors at the concert.

**Try Moving Loud Speaker and Shifting of Tubes**

If "microphonic" noises are experienced in a set, a condition caused by mechanical vibrations jarring the elements of the tubes, try the loud speaker as far from the set as the cord will reach. If that does not stop it, one of the tubes is microphonic. Shift the tubes to different sockets and pay particular attention to the detector. Another tube in the detector socket may cure the trouble. The best plan would be to get a new tube and by the process of elimination look for the microphonic tube. Keep the wires of the H eliminator away from the antenna and ground wire.

## Don't Make a Toy Out of Baby

Babies Have Nerves

By RUTH BRITAIN



Much of the nervousness in older children can be traced to the over-stimulation during infancy, caused by regarding baby as a sort of animated toy for the amusement of parents, relatives and friends. Baby may be played with, but not for more than a quarter of an hour to an hour daily. Beyond that, being handled, tickled, caused to laugh or even scream, will sometimes result in vomiting, and invariably causes irritability, crying or sleeplessness.

Frivolousness, crying and sleeplessness from this cause can easily be avoided by treating baby with more consideration, but when you just can't see what is making baby restless or upset, better give him a few drops of pure, harmless Castoria. It's amazing to see how quickly it calms baby's nerves and soothes him to sleep; yet it contains no drugs or opiates. It is purely vegetable—the recipe is on the wrapper. Leading physicians prescribe it for colic, cholera, diarrhea, constipation, gas on stomach and bowels, feverishness, loss of sleep and all other "upsets" of babyhood. Over 25 million bottles used a year shows its overwhelming popularity.

With each bottle of Castoria, you get a book on Motherhood, worth its weight in gold. Look for Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the package so you'll get genuine Castoria. There are many imitations.

**None Too Good**

"What do you think of his tennis?"

"Oh, I think he's singularly bad in doubles and doubly bad in singles."—*Passing Show.*

**Gifts**

He—Will your father give anything toward our new home?

She—He said he'd give you the gate.

**Comforting Thought**

"Accidents will happen."

"But there's insurance to cover everything now."

"O Happy Day" sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—*Adv.*

Men don't worry over their work; only over the possibility of doing it wrong.

## Great Marsh Area

El Chaco, a vast area of land between Paraguay and Bolivia, is awaiting the ambitious adventurer. It covers about 200,000 square miles and is believed to be constituted mainly of swamps and jungles. A few merchants, who even today, as they were in the days of the Phenicians, are the pioneer explorers of distant and little known areas, are about the only people who have ever visited the in-

**Shake into your Shoes**

And Sprinkle in the Foot-Bath

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**

The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for tired, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. It takes the friction from the shoe, prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. Sold everywhere.

**In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease**

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**

Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. 60c

**DRUGS ENDED FOR GOOD**

First touch of Carboll stops pain. Special ingredients quickly draw out core of boil or carbuncle. Lancing unnecessary. Carboll prevents spreading. Get today from druggist. Or send 50c to Spurlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

**Bad Breath?**

Keep your Stomach Right EVERY MORNING and NIGHT TAKE

**Dr. Thacher's Vegetable SYRUP**

FREE LITERAL SAMPLE BOTTLE at YOUR DEALER.

**Itching Piles**

Instantly Relieved and soon cured by applying FAZO OINTMENT. It stops irritation, soothes, heals and is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. All Druggists have FAZO OINTMENT in tubes with pile pipe attachment at 75c; and in tin box at 60c.

**KREMOLA SKIN BLEACH**

Wonderful and pure. Make your skin beautiful, clear, cool, smooth. Price 15c. Free booklet. Fricke Chemicals, 2155 Broadway, New York 24, N.Y.

**RICH MAN'S CORN HARVESTER**

Poor man's price. Only \$25 with bundle of tooling. Sold in every state. Free catalog showing picture of harvester. Progress Co., Salina, Kansas



### Giants Manager Back in Uniform

GRAY and portly John J. McGraw, manager of 25 editions of the New York Giants and ten times a pennant winner, has reached a conclusion about bossing a ball team. "Mac" has given up his street clothes during game time and is wearing a uniform again—but he positively refuses to appear on the coaching line at third or first as of yore.

No, it isn't sensitiveness about age or dignity that keeps the Giant boss on the bench. He's just concluded that the bench is the one spot from which a game can be directed completely, explains Bozeman Bulger, the veteran sports writer, in *The Farm Journal*.

Neither McGraw nor Huggins, although both wear uniforms, will work from the coaching lines nowadays, Bulger points out. McGraw explains that if he is watching a game from first base and directing a runner there he is likely to overlook what is going on at third. On the other hand, from the bench he can take in the whole field and pass his directions by signals to the base coaches.

"Unquestionably, a big league game is best directed from the bench," Bulger asserts. "It is the only spot from which a manager can bring everything within his vision. The playing managers who last long enough to give up active work in the field and become bench managers all agree that the latter have a big advantage. With the possible exceptions of Bill Carrigan of the old Red Sox, 'Bucky' Harris, Rogers Hornsby and Frank Chance, the noted successes in baseball leadership have all been made from the bench.

Although Tris Speaker won a pennant with his Cleveland Indians in 1920—by virtue of exposure of the White Sox scandal—both he and Ty Cobb, while among the brainiest of players, will go down in the records as poor team leaders. And that isn't because they didn't know their game so much as because they had to play in the outfield where the entire team had its back to them, Bulger believes. Many times they had to hold up the game to run in and give the pitcher his orders. And, more important still, their field positions prevented them from studying the opposing batters at close range.

Incidentally, the bench manager is more popular this season than ever before in the majors. There isn't a single playing leader in the National league. *The Farm Journal's* writer points out. In the American there are but two, Harris of Washington and Ray Schalk of the White Sox. Peckinpaugh of Cleveland is still able to get around in the short field, but his appearances in the box score will be rare so long as Joe Sewell is on the job.



John J. McGraw.

## Tingling Shocks Greet Workers in Big Studios

Wanted—Shock-proof men and women to work for a prominent broadcasting company.

Above is an advertisement that may yet appear in the classified columns of metropolitan newspapers. Not that there is any necessity for it so far, but it is a possibility.

If it ever be printed, the qualification mentioned is not to be interpreted as a call for "hard-boiled eggs." Rather, it is to be taken literally by all applicants.

Artists and employees in the new building of the National Broadcasting company at 711 Fifth avenue, New York, are continually receiving slight electric shocks. Most of them are used to the experience, however, and do not mind it.

Static, of course, is the cause of the tingling sparks that snap at fingers reaching for metal doorknobs. The

phenomenon is familiar to every one, yet around the broadcasting studios it is especially pronounced.

The engineers explain that insulating the studios against transmission of sound through the walls also insulated them electrically. As a result heavy charges of static exist everywhere. Each doorknob is "hot," and woe to the man or woman who touches one after walking on one of the heavy reception room carpets. The snap of the static sounds like a pistol shot, and the finger which receives it will tingle for minutes afterward, and one will not forget again.

### Pair of Jacks



Jack Sharkey and Jack Dempsey may yet furnish the interesting ring excitement of the season. Following his defeat of Delaney, Sharkey announced that he had challenged Jack Dempsey for a return match. He classifies the Tunney-Heeney affair as a "battle of second-raters." The photograph shows Jack Sharkey in fighting pose.

### AUTOMOBILE NOTES

A man can be excused for failing from grace as he has acquired the detour habit in his travels.

Certain types of alloy pistons wear rapidly, and if replaced at the proper time an expensive overhaul job may be prevented.

Lack of lubrication makes new cars grow old rapidly. Rattles and squeaks mean that springs and spring shackles are being neglected and require attention.

The speaker made some remark about 3,100 revolutions per minute and it turned out that he really was talking about a new automobile and not Central America.

### Girl Plays Ball



Photo shows Alice Buckman, who beat five boys for the right field position on the Griswold (Iowa) high school baseball team. She is one of the stars of the school nine and is the only girl playing regularly on any boys' baseball team in the country. She bats and throws the ball like a regular feller and is very fast on the bases and in the field.

### Any Amateur Can Build Set Without Difficulty

Any amateur who knows how to handle a screw driver and how to bend a piece of wire with a pair of pliers can build a receiving set. The soldering of the connections is reduced to its simplest expression because the wires used and the terminals on all the apparatus are tinned and the soldering, if required, is no difficulty worth mentioning. It is not necessary to have a knowledge to read diagrams of bookups. To build any standard circuit full-size drawings are furnished showing plainly the place each part occupies in the assembly and the various wires connected to each one.

## Ex-Champion Now Is Theater Porter

"Barbadoes Demon," Once King of Welters, Through.

Joe Walcott, the "Barbadoes Demon," who held the welterweight title of the world for eight years (1895-1902), is down and maybe out.

The ex-champion, who was once worth a fortune, is today a porter at the Imperial theater on West Forty fifth street, where "Sunny Days" first opened, says a New York dispatch to the *Kansas City Star*. "Sunny Days" has nothing to do with the story, but one of the stars in that show, Billy B. Van, a comedian, has.

Thirty or so years ago, when Walcott was champion, he and Van joined a vaudeville act headed by George Dixon, the featherweight champion, and toured the country. The personal fortunes of Walcott, Dixon and Van and the others in the act ran up and down, and Walcott and Van hadn't seen each other since, but they met recently.

Lumbago and rheumatism, family troubles and a broken arm and other ailments have helped to score a perfect knockout over the "Black Cyclone."

Walcott arrived in 1893 from the West Indies, the son of a farmer. He worked in New York city for a short while as a laborer, and his enormous strength and liveness soon attracted the attention of Tom O'Rourke, an old-time fighter. In two years he became welterweight champion of the world when he scored a knockout over "Rube" Ferns at Fort Erie, Canada.

Walcott is now fifty-seven years old and still a sporting fan. Until he took over his Imperial theater job which Van landed for him the other day, Walcott used to patronize the bouts every Saturday night at the Common wealth club. But his new Saturday night duties will hereafter keep him away from his favorite "ringside balcony" seat, for Saturday night is

the busiest in all the theater circles.

It is a bit of drama to observe how fortune has played with Van and Walcott. Van is today a millionaire and one of the richest actors on the stage. He is mayor of Newport, N. H., a bank director and proprietor of a large soap plant. In the days when Walcott was the chief attraction, Van was merely a minstrel entertainer who struggled for his weekly Saturday night pittance.

While Van and Walcott did not see each other for about a quarter of a century, they feel obligated to each other for many past favors and Van promises to keep a watchful eye on the champion who was.

### Car-Needs Before Long Trip



Typical Canadian Summer Camp.

Motor touring, the summer pastime of millions, is pleasant directly in proportion to the manner in which the car performs, in the view of officials of the American Automobile association. It is estimated that 44,000,000 persons will take annual vacations this year on the open road.

"The close relationship between the pleasure of the tour and the condition of the car should suggest to every prospective tourist the wisdom of seeing that the car is performing at its best before the trip begins," says a statement.

**Generator**—If device is not automatically controlled as to output, have charging rate reduced for the tour. It diminishes the load on the generator while turning on the lights serves no other purpose than to keep the battery from becoming overcharged, which is not so likely as generally believed.

**Distributor**—Clean and adjust breaker points. Apply a thin film of grease to the cam.

**Spark Plugs**—Clean and check points for condition and clearance. Replacement, if the plugs have seen a year's service, is generally advisable.

**Carburetor**—Clean strainer at bottom thoroughly. If mixture is suspected of excessive richness, have it adjusted by an expert.

**Fuel Feed System**—Drain taps at

bottom of main gasoline tank and vacuum tank. Blow out the feed lines.

**Clutch**—If the release bearing is not the self-lubricating type, take up one turn on the grease cup, the commonly used substitute. Be careful not to turn down the cup so far as to get grease on the plates. Slipping of the clutch is sure to follow.

**Transmission and Differential**—Drain and flush case and housing and fill up with fresh lubricant.

**Crankcase**—Drain out old oil, flush with light oil, and refill with the normal—not heavy—lubricant unless the car is accustomed to that grade.

**Oil Filter**—Inspect the cartridge or straining unit. If it has seen 10,000 miles of service and is the noncleanable type, buy a new one.

**Steering**—Check for wear, looseness, or binding, and lubricate thoroughly. Hours at a wheel that works hard are exceptionally fatiguing and dangerous.

**Brakes**—Check for wear on linings and positiveness of equalization. Strange roads and high speeds call for perfect brakes.

**Tires**—Don't tempt fate with tires that are badly worn. Wear out the old ones in day-to-day service, not on the tour. Higher speeds call for higher tire pressures. From three to five pounds over the normal is essential.

## 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.

### Name "Dark Continent" Credited to Stanley

Africa is called the "Dark continent" on account of the fact that it was for many years an unexplored region. Henry M. Stanley, who knew more about Africa than anyone else, traversed its darkest part, and told the story of his travels under the title, "In Darkest Africa." Stanley's white aides, Surgeon Thomas Parke and Lieut. William Bonny, both published books in England after their return home, and others returned with them. So it is untrue that Stanley's white aides perished as claimed by A. Aloysius Smith, alias "Trader Horn." Leopold, king of the Belgians, financed the expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha and the exploration of the Congo. That is why the territory came under the Belgian flag.

The simile "Dark as Egypt" may relate to the fact that the Egyptians were superstitious, and, as people who were continually seeking omens, they avoided work on certain days.—*Literary Digest*.

### Selfish Lives

Bishop William Lawrence of Massachusetts has retired voluntarily after 34 years of splendid service, on the ground that:

"Old men should give way in order that younger ones may have full opportunity of authority."

Bishop Lawrence's life has been one of self-sacrifice, and he has always hated selfish lives. In a recent Y. M. C. A. address he said:

"Some of our millionaires in their success talks preach an abominable philosophy. Only the other day a millionaire said to a high school graduating class:

"In this race for success lemme tell ye, young men, it ain't enough to know how to push yerself along—no-siree! Ye gotta know how to push the other feller out o' the way."

### Postage Stamp

Adhesive postage stamps were invented by James Chalmers of Dundee in 1834.

### Secrets

"The Joneses are keeping their trip to Boston a secret."  
"How do you know?"  
"Jones told me."

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

### Spoiling Paper

"He's a waste-paper manufacturer?"  
"Yes, he writes plays!"

I love everything that's old—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine.—*Goldsmith*.

### Stable Man Showed Grim Sense of Humor

Add to the true but trying stories of the week the case of the young lady who was most anxious to reach her gentleman friend posthaste. Knowing him to be an ardent horseman and confident that he was riding at the moment, she besought the telephone Red Book. With no more information than the fact that he rode a mount named Molly, she proceeded to query academy after academy.

Eventually, success was to be seen. Nearing the end of her list of numbers, her impatient "hello" was answered by a gruff-voiced stable man. "Is this the Park academy?" she asked.

"Yep," answered the voice. "Well, have you a horse named Molly?"

The answer shocked her into speechlessness.

"Sure," said the gruff one. "Shall I bring 'er to the phone?"—*Detroit Free Press*.

### Clothes Outgrown

Wearing the same clothes in which they were married 25 years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Dow of Dayton, Maine, held a reception at their home. The wedding garments were the chief interest, for most of the guests admitted they could not get into the clothes they wore a quarter of a century ago, even if they had them.—*Indianapolis News*.

### Misery's Soul Mate

It isn't company that misery loves, but merely an audience.—*Lansing State Journal*.

Revenge really is inhuman.

For Bruises, Sprains, Surface Burns—and after Shaving. Same formula for 66 Years.

DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC

For CHILLS and FEVER SWAMP CHILLS/FEVER TONIC

Oklahoma Directory MERIT MILK MAKER

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

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

"OsmoBest on Every Head"

The National Commission Co. of Oklahoma, Inc. STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

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

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

## Don't pay

50 cents for only a half-pint of liquid insect-killer! You get a whole pint of Black Flag Liquid—the deadliest made—for only 45c. (Money back if it isn't the best you ever used)

## BLACK FLAG

Black Flag comes in two forms—Liquid and Powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed bugs, fleas, etc. © 1929, B. F. Co.

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC



# The Friona Star

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
 One Year, Zone 1.....\$1.50  
 Six Months, Zone 1.....\$1.00  
 One Year, Outside Zone 1.....\$2.00  
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....\$1.25

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the names of the following persons as candidates for the office under which the name appears, each subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary to be held on the last Saturday in July, 1928:

**For Sheriff and Tax Collector:**  
 J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell.  
 JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.  
 FRED FAHSOLTZ, RHEA.  
 WARD THOMPSON, of Bovina

**For County Judge and Superintendent of Schools:**  
 ERNEST F. LOKEY, of Farwell.  
 JOHN H. ALDRIDGE JR., Farwell, Texas.

**For County Clerk:**  
 GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.

**For County Assessor:**  
 J. W. MAGNESS, of Farwell.

**For County Treasurer:**  
 A. N. (SAM) MARTIN, of Bovina.  
 MRS. LELAH M. ROBBINS, of Bovina.  
 B. E. NOBLES, of Farwell.  
 JESS NEWTON, of Farwell.

**For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:**  
 NAT JONES (Re-Election).  
 D. H. MEADE of Friona.

**For Hide and Animal Inspector:**  
 T. N. JASPER, of Friona.  
 A. E. (SLIM) TAYLOR of Friona.

## Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

### Seeing the Convention.

A novel feature of the Democratic convention building at Houston is the walkway through the back of the hall, elevated so that it affords a view of the hall, and thru which those without convention seats are allowed to parade leisurely to obtain a view of a great convention in action. This considerable arrangement is much appreciated by thousands of Texans who went to the convention as visitors but in the hope of being privileged to look in on the delegates while at their work.

### Looking for Losses.

The state highway department has called in the help of the Attorney General's department, it is said in an effort to catch minor employees suspected of having cheated the state in the laying of road topping. The state pays contractors so much a square yard for laying topping a given thickness and an inquiry is being conducted around the possibility that less than the agreed amount of composition has been laid.

### Fighting Orient Sale.

This is a selfish old world—a greedy old world. Officials of the paper railroad from San Antonio to San Angelo are planning to oppose the purchase of the Orient by the Santa Fe on the ground that such purchase would decrease the revenues of the proposed road if it should be built.

### Citrus Industry Grows.

That the citrus industry in the lower Rio Grande valley is growing rapidly is shown by the estimate made by federal officials that 2500 cars will be required to handle next year's crop. Statistics gathered show that the Southern Pacific and Missouri Pacific roads moved 1154 cars by freight in the last season and that 190 cars were shipped by express. In addition to this, the equivalent of 200 carloads is estimated moved out of the valley in trucks, mostly to points in Texas. The expected increase for next year will come mostly from new orchards coming into bearing and from the complete recovery of the old trees from the damaging freeze of two years ago.

### Chain Stores Increase.

Chain stores are increasing in number and in amount of business done. They are spreading from the cities and towns to the smallest villages and handle almost all kinds of merchandise. It is a trend in modern business that must be met by merchants everywhere. A new chain of grocery and meat stores to operate in the Southwest and to be known as the Southwest Stores has been announced. Its plans are to do a \$6,000,000 business the first year.

### American Legion Fund.

San Antonio is raising a \$100,000 fund with which to entertain the American Legion meeting in September. Nearly 135,000 letters have been sent out to all parts of the United States and foreign countries setting forth the attractions of San Antonio as a convention city. Thousands of posters and folders advertising the convention have been mailed. Fully 50,000 Legionnaires are expected to attend the convention, thousands of whom will come to Texas by automobiles many of them to look for new homes in the state that offers so many attractions and opportunities for the homeseeker.

### Every Texas Community should co-operate with San Antonio in making this convention a real Texas event.

### J. J. Horton this week moved his office into the rooms in the corner of the post office building.

### Miss Lottie Stevick departed for Grady, New Mexico, Tuesday afternoon where she will assist in her brother's cafe during the busy season.

### HOLLENE HAPPENING.

Everybody has the blues this week on account of the hall Saturday night. There were several

### STAR THEATRE

Wednesday-Thursday  
 JULY 4-5

### The FLAG

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN  
 ENID BENNETT  
 JOHNNIE WALKER  
 ALICE CALHOUN

### ATTABOY EDDIE

"After all," cogitates Smiling Ed.  
 "When all has been done, likewise said,  
 For the answer to what  
 Kind of grub hits the spot,  
 There's nothing like using your  
 head."

### Harvest Work Clothes

We have a large stock of good line of overalls, coveralls and work pants and jackets. Just the stuff for the harvest field. Also full stock of harvest gloves.

### GROCERIES

Our stock of staple and fancy groceries is always complete. Anything you may need for the harvest table. Our new refrigerator keeps everything cool and fresh.

### T. J. CRAWFORD

ton grown from the stubble of old cotton left in the fields from the previous year. Even so it was only a day ahead of that which was produced from this year's planting in the Brownsville section. However first bales are merely announcements to the world that the Texas cotton crop for the year is on the way to market and that as a consequence an area of business activity and prosperity may be expected.

### Profitable Touring.

Farmers of the winter garden district, finding a little leisure time, propose a huge caravan to visit the irrigated sections of West Texas, Arizona, New Mexico and California to study irrigation and diversified farming as practiced in the localities to be visited. In California they will make a special study of the citrus industry and grape culture and dairying and poultry raising as well. In this there is a suggestion to farmers in other parts of the state. Instead of spending the vacation following laying by of crops in doing nothing or in purposeless tours why not organize parties having similar interests as handled in other sections of this and other states?

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### T. J. CRAWFORD

that lost all of their wheat and a few that lost only a part of it, but it is sure bad to lose any of it.  
 Rev. Day closed his revival meetings at Holbene Sunday night. He had a right good meeting, with seven conversions and two joined the church.

Miss Mildred Campbell had as her guests Sunday Misses Golda Foster, Grace Lofton, Ruby Osborn and Messrs. Fred Foster, Cardie Potts and Earl and Opal Thompson.

Misses Opal and Hazel Metcalf returned home Sunday from their visit at Elda.

Rev. A. I. Metcalf and family took dinner Sunday at the O. C. Duncan home.

Those who spent Sunday at the John Chandler home were Elmer Chandler and family and Albert Chandler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Vaughn and Mr. and Mrs. Eaton visited with relatives at San Jon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ern Hopkins and family and Miss Frances Chandler spent Monday at the O. C. Duncan home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moore spent Sunday at Jessie Parson's home.

Mrs. Clarence Huntzinger has relatives visiting her this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Huntzinger spent Sunday in the Ruth community at the Snider home.

There is a new filling station being built on the highway near the Ruth school house.

Claude Keener and Lee News visited Joe Vineyard Sunday.

Bryan Vaughn and family were guests of Tom Vaughn and family Sunday.

### BLUE EYES.

### LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB.

The Lazbuddie Study club met at the usual hour Thursday, June 21, at the home of Mrs. S. S. Layman.

This being such a popular time for candidates and political affairs the program committee kept pace

with the times by selecting an Intelligence Voting as our subject. Mrs. John Steinbock directed the response to roll call. "Why I want to vote" started the ball rolling. The answers lacked enthusiasm, but were true nevertheless. Seems that some women are more interested in politics than others.

What, has been the influence of woman's vote? by Mrs. Opal Jennings, was followed by What candidate shall we support, by Mrs. Loyal Lust. Here was a short, snappy talk that went direct to the point.

What influences shall we allow to count in our voting was ably presented by Mrs. B. White.

We were suddenly seized with the picnic fever, having the Fourth in mind, but this soon left us. It was deemed more patriotic to assist the men in their hay harvest than to view fireworks.

Mrs. Layman was assisted by the younger girls and others in serving delicious sandwiches, cake and cream.

Besides several visitors there were present, Meses. John, Ed and Willie Steinbock, George and Juel Treider, Dyck, Phillips, Merriott, Haberer, Bledsoe, Dexter, White, Lust, and O. M. and Opal Jennings.

### REPORTER.

### BAPTIST MISSIONARY PROGRAM.

Program for July 2:  
 Subject, Japan.  
 Bible Study, Luke 2:25-35, John 14:27, Rev. 5:8-12.  
 Prayer by President.  
 Song, Bless be the Tie that Binds.  
 Roll Call, S. B. C. Missionaries in Japan.  
 Beautiful Japan, Mrs. Meade.  
 What kind of missionary work are we doing in Japan?—Mrs. Short.  
 Advancement of women in Japan and our W. M. U.—Mrs. Dilger.  
 The Japanese Flag—Mrs. Weidel.  
 What religion do we have in Japan, and our duty to this coun-

Mrs. J. L. Landrum and children, Ray, Joyce and Dorothy, and Mr. Newt Ferris were in Hereford Thursday.

try which we open to the world—Mrs. Euler.

Our duty to the Japanese in the United States—Mrs. Brownlee.

Closing Prayer—Mrs. Sanders.

Miss Mary Rushing of Oklahoma is here visiting in the home of her brother, Erlek Rushing.

Floyd and Alton Blankenship of Clayton, New Mexico, visited friends here Thursday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Scott and daughter, of Hollis, Oklahoma, visited friends here this week.

Jack Anderson stated Wednesday afternoon that we might quote him as authority for the fact that "It is hot today," and we said he was backed in the statement by the Police Chief.

Miss Laverna Wimberly who is attending the Teachers College at Canyon, visited home folks here last week end, returning to Canyon Monday.

Harvey P. Eberling of H. P. Eberling & Company, who was quite sick last week is again able to be back on his job as manager of the produce store.

## 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

FOR WINDMILL SERVICE NOTHING EXCELS A

# STAR

They are well built and sturdy, and have a wonderful lifting power. See me for Well-drilling and well and windmill repairing.

## HENRY STANLEY

# Harvest Specials

Two-gallon Water Bag	\$1.35
30 x 3 1/2 Goodyear Tire	\$6.55
29 x 4.40 Goodyear Tire	\$6.55
30 x 5 Goodyear Tire	\$21.15
Grain Scoops	\$1.75
Golden Rod Oilers	\$2.85
Five-Gallon Funnel Cans	\$2.50
Leather Gloves, wear like iron, per pair	50c
Faultless Aluminum Washer	\$195.00

WHY NOT BUY WHERE YOUR DOLLARS GO FARTHER AND YOUR BUSINESS IS REALLY APPRECIATED?

## Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company

Dependable Hardware

# IT IS NOT TOO LATE!

To grow a good crop of millet hay on your land after the wheat is taken off. Some of that fine millet hay we sold here during the past winter and spring was sowed during last September.

SOW BIG GERMAN MILLET SEED.  
 WE HAVE IT

Red Maize, or Red Top Cane planted after harvest makes better feed—we have the seed.

Gas, Oils, Tires, Tubes, Accessories, Greases, Posts.

## Friona Oil Co.

# DURANT CARS

Durant Four ----- \$862.00 Fully Equipped

DURANT "55"  
 DURANT "65"  
 DURANT "75"

WE ARE READY TO BUY WHEAT.

We have given our elevator a thorough overhauling and have it in first class condition for the efficient and speedy handling of the season's wheat crop. We are now contracting wheat for July Delivery. If interested, get our prices.

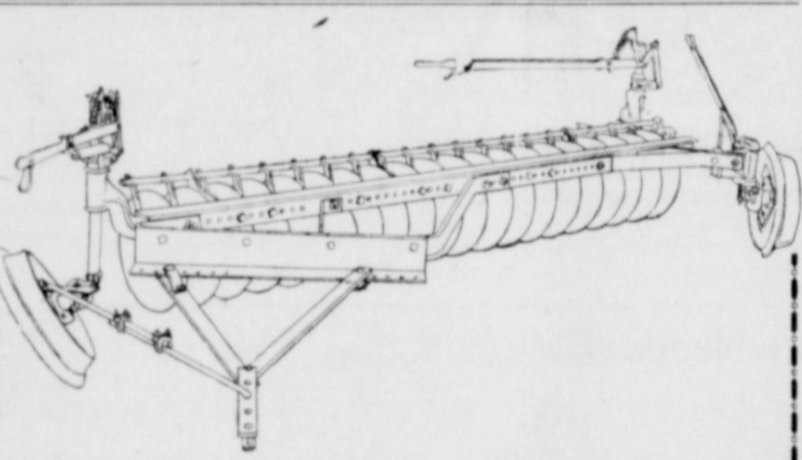
## GISCHLER & SON

# Hogs! Hogs! Hogs!

YES, SIR, YOU BET WE ARE BUYING HOGS—BRING 'EM IN.

We Ship Every Friday.

J. J. HORTON



I Am Selling the Celebrated

# E-B ONE WAY PLOW

All Sizes—Newest Equipment—Lowest Prices

Also a complete line of the Emerson-Brantingham farm implements, including listers, discs and cultivators—and a full line of parts.

See Them at My Place on Sixth Street

# V. E. WEIR



# CHAUTAUQUA

Official Program for

HEREFORD, TEXAS, JULY 3-9

### Season Ticket Prices

Adult	\$2.50
Child	\$1.00
Student	\$2.00

### Single Admission Prices

Children	25c
Adults	50c, 75c, 95c
Matinee	25c

Local Secretary, REV. JAS. T. ROSS

Redpath-Horner Premier Attractions  
Afternoon 2:45 Night 7:45

### SECOND DAY

Concert Massey Five Concert Massey Five  
Address Joshua Lee

### SECON DAY

Entertainment Maurice Comedy-Drama "Tommy"  
Wallace, Everett Kemp

### THIRD DAY

Concert Betty Booth Concert Co.  
Concert Company Address, "From Peace Pipe to War Trail"—Strongheart.

### FOURTH DAY

Concert Jaffy's Orchestra  
Address, "The Value of a Man," H. L. Fogelman

### FIFTH DAY

Entertainment Brown-Drama, "THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS"  
Mensley, Mary Heldrege

### LAST DAY

Concert Eight Lovely Singers  
Program for Children and Peace Pageant  
The Golden Ensemble—"A GYPSY CARAVAN"

## CLASSIFIED

**WANTED**—Alamo Wrecking Yard wants your bones. We pay cash for bones and all kinds of metal. For sale, parts of all makes of cars. ALAMO WRECKING CO., Bovina, Texas. 42-44d

**FOR SALE**—Farm lands and ranches, large and small. We also handle cattle. Write LONG & BELL, San Jon, N. M. 45-2td

**FOR SALE**—One four burner oil range, practically new, with built-in oven. Or will exchange for a wood or coal range. ALAMO WRECKING YARD, Bovina, Texas. 45-2td

**FOR SALE**—Two good milk cows. See W. F. COGDILL, one mile west of Syndicate Hotel. 45-2td

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

**FOR SALE**—One McCormick-Deering header; in good working condition; 12-foot cut. See M. K. SMITH, 12 miles south of Friona. 2td

**FOR SALE**—Either a two-door or a four-door Ford car, both new. To be delivered June 15th. See V. E. WEIR, Friona, Texas. 2td

### CHILDREN HAVE HIKING PARTY.

Monday afternoon Mrs. R. H. Kinsley, assisted by Mrs. J. L. Beattie and Miss Orma White, entertained all the children who participated in the children's day program at the Congregational church Sunday night.

The entertainment was in the form of a hiking party. The children met at the church basement where they played games and fished cookies in the shapes of fish and turtles from a fish pond. On the lawn at the Kinsley home they played games and were given toy balloons, candy and cookies. Their next stop was at the home of Miss White, where they were served lemonade with more playing. From here they went to the school grounds and for a while entertained themselves with the play ground equipment.

At the City Park Mrs. Kinsley treated them to ice cream cones, and from there they all went to their homes, after expressing their appreciation of the good time which they had had.

The smaller children were taken around in Mrs. Kinsley's car. Those present were Helen, Dorothy and Gene Crawford, Virginia Franklin, C. L. and Wilton Lillard, Harold Lillard, John Beattie, Ruth Reeves, Ruth Harry, Ruth Conway and Martha Hanson, Marvin and Eunice Weir, Bobbie Conway, Etta Belle and Doris Lee Stanley, James Roy Roden, John Hart, Jacqueline Wilkison, June Maurer Maxine Brownlee and Virginia Guyer.

T. F. Lawrence is building a portable house on wheels for the use of some of the men doing grading work along the railroad.

REPORTER.

### BAPTIST.

Preaching services next Sunday at Baptist church by Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Jones.

### W. M. S.

The W. M. S. met at the Methodist church building Tuesday, June 26, with six members and one visitor present, and the leader, Mrs. Raymond Jones, in charge. The meeting opened with Song No. 200.

Prayer, Mrs. Brookfield. Devotional, Matt. 6. Minutes were read and stood approved.

Benediction, Mrs. Osborne. The society will serve ice cream and cold drinks Saturday, July 14, next trades day, at the building adjoining the Friona Star office. The next meeting will be at the M. E. church building with Mrs. Verda Osborne as leader.

REPORTER.

During the storm Tuesday night J. B. McFarland slipped from his bed, clambered into his gum boots and slicker and dived out into the turmoil of the elements to rescue his young chickens and turkeys and succeeded in saving all but six young turkeys. He also rescued the cats, one of which gave evidence of rough treatment at the hands of the storm.

REPORTER.

### THEY ARE HERE

That car load of Sander's Sod Plows that have been rolling on a freight train, are here and ready to roll on wheels. "Get one, better hurry; they're going fast." John Deere tractors getting scarce, too. Need one?

See Us For

WILLIS-KNIGHT and WHIPPET CARS

Car Load Coming

See Our Wheat Land Tiller.

TURNER-PARR TRADING COMPANY.

O. G. Turner

J. W. Parr

### JUST RECEIVED

A complete stock of the celebrated Hamilton-Brown Shoes. Work and Dress Shoes for ladies, gents and children. We also have a GOOD LINE OF MEN'S WORK CLOTHES.

Everything In Groceries.

**Rushing's Grocery Store**

### CHILDREN'S PROGRAM GOOD.

The program rendered by the children at the Congregational church Sunday night was one of real merit and was so pronounced by the large audience that filled the auditorium.

It was truly a children's program and only children had any part in its rendition. Several of the little tots made their first appearance on the public platform and all did credit to their trainers.

Much labor, care and skill on the part of the committee having the training of the children and the arrangement of the program in charge was manifest by the beautiful decorations of the rostrum and the manner in which each of the little ones presented his or her part.

### MISS MORRIS IS HONORED.

Miss Rushelle Morris was the honor guest at a charming luncheon given Thursday at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Truitt.

The guests gathered at 10:30, enjoyed music until noon, when luncheon was served, covers being laid for six guests. The afternoon was spent in music, kodaking and car riding.

Those present were Rushelle Morris, of Floydada; Bessie Harry, Thelma Saunders, Marilou Truitt, Neva Jones and Alma Newman.

### MRS. CAMP'S MOTHER DEAD.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Camp and family returned last week from Silverton and Goree where they had been suddenly called a few days previous by the sudden death of E. M. Stallcup, Mrs. Camp's father.

Mr. Stallcup had been living at Silverton for a few years, where he died, and the remains were taken to Goree, his former home, for burial. He was a man well known and liked by all, and his funeral was attended by a host of mourning friends, some coming from a distance of several hundred miles.

The Editor of the Star is in receipt of a letter from Leo Potishman, president of the Transit Grain and Commission Co., Fort Worth, and believes the publication of a part of this letter will help to clear up the suspicion that has rested on the Friona grain market for the past few years.

The letter in part follows:  
Mr. John White,  
Editor Friona Star,  
Friona, Texas.  
Dear Mr. White:

I want to co-operate with you in every way possible, Mr. White. I am an old newspaper man myself and I understand the trials and tribulations of one. I trust I will have the pleasure of meeting you in the near future.

I wish to state a few facts for your information, you may publish them if you think advisable. The Santa Fe Grain Co. has a direct connection with one of the largest grain exporting firms in the world, Continental Export Co. This firm has thirty offices in Europe. In this country they are at Chicago, New York and St. Louis. The grain purchased there by the Santa Fe Grain Co. is, in many instances, shipped direct to Galveston where it is loaded on the boats and shipped abroad. Many middle men are eliminated in this manner.

The Santa Fe Grain Co. is in position to pay top market prices at all times. It is their desire to pay the farmers of that thriving community as much money as they can, instead of adopting the policy used by many elevators of trying to buy the grain as cheaply as possible.

We have carefully analyzed our buying and selling costs and only ask for a reasonable margin of profit. The Santa Fe Grain Co. is there to serve the farmers of that community and I know you and those in that territory appreciate the fact that it is the intention of the Santa Fe Grain Co. to co-operate with them in every respect. Very truly yours,  
LEO POTISHMAN.

Mrs. B. M. Buchanan and son Billie Gene called on friends in Friona Tuesday.

## DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

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

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

## E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking

Ambulance Service—Day or Night.

Hereford

Texas.

## ICE CREAM!

DELICIOUS - REFRESHING - NOURISHING - COOLING

What better article can you have for your Sunday mid-day and evening meals—you will find nothing better for the harvest table. We have a supply of the most delicious quality constantly on hand which we sell in bulk at most reasonable prices..

Cold Drinks Ice Cream Candy Cigars Toilet Articles Magazines.

A Full and Complete Stock of Drugs and Medicines Always On Hand and a Registered Pharmacist Always In Charge.

## CITY DRUG STORE

## MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

ARE THE PEER of anything in their line on the market and in many cases the superior, and you will find us at all times fully stocked to supply your needs the best

GASOLINE, KEROSENE OILS AND GREASES  
ALSO TIRES, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES.

Call On Us For Prompt Delivery Of Wholesale Lots.

## Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent.

### HAS SOME REAL CHICKENS.

The writer had the privilege recently of viewing the flock of Barred Rock chickens which Dr. A. P. McElroy is raising at his home in town.

The doctor has in his flock birds of ages ranging from those just hatched to those more than a year old, and the marking on those that have grown their feathers prove them to be birds of real high class breeding.

These birds were produced from eggs from one of the most noted high producing flocks in the United States, and sired by a cock of the most noted exhibition birds of the breed. Dr. McElroy plans to produce a strain of fowls that will make good showings on the exhibition grounds and at the same time retain their high-laying qualities. He is also preparing to expand the facilities for growing these birds by acquiring more space for that purpose.

### SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Miss Margaret Goodwine was most pleasantly surprised on Saturday night of last week when a troop of her young friends arrived at her home for a happy time in honor of her birthday.

Refreshments were served and games were played until well toward bedtime when the guests de-

parted. Miss Margaret enjoyed the affair to the fullest extent as did all her guests.

### BABY CHICKS.

Shipments of baby chicks continue to arrive at frequent intervals, either by mail or express. Several shipments have arrived during the past two weeks and others are ordered and expected to arrive at any time. The regular hatching season has passed for this year but many growers prefer late chicks to the great probability of losing the greater part of them from inclement weather conditions when shipped early in the season.

### W. M. U.

The Baptist W. M. U. met in a body and drove to the home of Rev. R. F. Jones on Thursday, June 14, where an informal shower was given his daughter, Mrs. Clifford Shultz.

Various games and contests filled the afternoon with pleasure and laughter, after which the bride was blind folded and led to a chair in the center of the room where the gifts were showered upon her.

Punch and angel food cake were served to about thirty guests. Mrs. Shultz received many beautiful and useful gifts.

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.

## FOR SALE!

Three hundred twenty acres of good smooth land within six miles of Friona. Price \$25.00 per acre. \$2,000.00 cash, balance one to ten years at 6 per cent interest.

M. A. CRUM

WE ARE THE LEADING CREAM AND PRODUCE STATION AND HEADQUARTERS

For ice, fresh and cured meats, salt, balanced dairy and poultry rations, mill feeds garden and field seeds.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

"WE HAVE 'EM"

Burson Fashioned Silk Hose  
Blue Bonnet Pure Thread Silk Hose  
Lee Work Clothes and Play Suits

Tulia's Best Flour  
M. J. B. and Blue and Gold Coffee  
Star Brand Shoes

## F. L. SPRING

Friona,

Texas

## REMEMBER THE HAIL!

—We did a splendid glazing business Wednesday morning as a result of the damage done by the hail Tuesday night. This damage resulted largely through a lack of GOOD SCREENS for the windows. SCREEN YOUR WINDOWS and save this damage. We have the screens ready made or the materials for making them. See us—Everything for the builder.

## Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager





# The Colfax Bookplate

By Agnes Miller

W.K.U. SERVICE.

### SYNOPSIS

On a certain momentous Monday morning Miss Constance Fuller, cataloguer and seller of rare books at Darrow's New and Second-Hand Bookshop, New York, notices that the first customer is a dignified, white-bearded old gentleman, who saunters into the alcove placarded "Medical Works." Peter Burton, one of the employees, amazes Constance by telling her he paid \$519 at auction for an old law book containing a Colfax bookplate. Suddenly a girl's shriek of "Murder!" rings out in the store. 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, a shorthand teacher, 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 of England, a nephew of Mr. Darrow's. They examine the book Peter paid \$519 for and find the bookplate to be a forgery. Constance is appointed by Mr. Roberts to assist Detective Almy in his investigation of the murder of the elderly gentleman.

### CHAPTER V—Continued

She beamed flutteringly on Mr. Almy, and held out tribute to him, looking somewhat askance at me. "You wanted me to bring you this, you said!" she breathed. He flipped over the carbon pages of her salesbook in businesslike style. "You sold five books to Professor Harrington at ten-fifty-one yesterday morning, did you?" he asked. "What did he do when he bought them?" "He left the shop." "Very good. Now, Miss Abbott, will you describe to me what you saw and heard when the alarm regarding Mr. Grosvenor was given?" "I was putting some books into the first alcove on the right of the main aisle," began Daisy, willingly and thrillingly, "when suddenly I heard a scream: 'Murder! Help! Help! He's dead!' Then Miss Grosvenor—of course I didn't know then who she was—dashed out of the law-book section just as I reached the aisle, and shrieked at Mr. Burton, 'Keep it for me! I simply couldn't imagine what the girl meant.' " "Then what?" "Then she clutched at a table and fainted." "Miss Abbott, did you see Miss Grosvenor hand to Mr. Burton, or in any way convey to him, an object of any sort?" "No," said Daisy, promptly and with obvious relief. "Did you see him take anything from her, or off the table?" Daisy drooped again. "No, no, not exactly—" Mr. Roberts appeared to be courting apoplexy, but Mr. Almy leaned forward confidentially, if not tenderly. "Now, listen: you want to help me, don't you?" "Oh, yes!" breathed little Goldilocks. "Then just tell me anything that in your judgment might help solve this baffling mystery. You might know something nobody else did!" "Oh, yes!" breathed Daisy, fluttering her eyelids over this violation of the Scriptural injunction against strong meat for babes. "Well, if this is of any use, this is what I had in mind: You see, first both Mr. Burton and Miss Grosvenor stopped short in the middle of the aisle just as if they recognized each other. It was awfully quick, but it did happen; I saw it. But neither of them spoke a word. Then, instantly after Miss Grosvenor had stopped short, she stumbled. Then, instantly, both of them grabbed toward the table at the same time, just after she'd shrieked. 'Keep it!' That's absolutely all I saw then, Mr. Almy, and it's absolutely all true. But of course, I don't know whether any of that is useful to you—" "You may safely leave that decision to Mr. Almy, Miss Abbott," observed Mr. Roberts, and opened the door. Daisy bestowed a freezing stare on him—being fired, she was now a free agent—a sweet smile on Mr. Almy, and nothing at all on me, and departed. "Get Dibble now," said Mr. Almy, without further comment, and soon the keen George Henry appeared on their alert. As he had been the first to reach the law alcove after the alarm, Mr. Almy referred to the fact that he had seen no signs of a struggle, according to his testimony given the policeman. "No, sir, and I looked sharp for a weapon, too," said Mr. Dibble; "but

not any. There was only the old man, lying hunched against the lowest shelf, on the rear side of the alcove, facing toward the back of the shop." Mr. Dibble was dismissed with thanks, and asked to send Miss Jones up from the shop. As soon as the door was shut, Mr. Almy asked me: "Where were you during all that time?" "In Mr. Case's office, trying to revive Miss Grosvenor," I replied, wondering if I were in for more searching questions. But Mr. Almy merely gazed at the desk blotter until Emily appeared. "I understand you sold a copy of Schuler on Willis yesterday, Miss James," began Mr. Almy. "Yes, to a young man. He had a brief-case. He seemed to be a law student. I inquired if he wished something in law books. He mentioned Schuler. We had the one copy. I found it at once. He gave me the exact change, one dollar and a half, and took the book without wrapping. He left the shop directly. It was just before ten o'clock, as you can see from this duplicate sales record which I have brought you." "Very good. Now, Miss James, as you were the one person here who had any dealings with Mr. Grosvenor, will you please describe just what took place between you and him?" "It was almost nothing," said Miss James. "He stepped from the law-book shelves as I was coming up the aisle with some books for the front shelves, and asked me to turn on the light." "As you passed up the aisle, did you see the young lady who has been identified as Miss Grosvenor?" "No. I first saw her when she rushed up the aisle, screaming." This was all Miss James knew, and it was now lunch time, and I was ordered to come straight back to Mr. Roberts' office after luncheon. And there was Peter ahead of me, alone with Mr. Almy, and I could see a trifle flustered. Mr. Almy began briskly: "Miss Fuller, Mr. Burton says he was sitting at your desk between ten-thirty and eleven-fifteen yesterday morning, when your chat was interrupted by this applicant from the employment agency, whom you yourself mentioned to me. Can you describe his appearance, Mr. Burton?" "He was about six feet tall, a big broad-shouldered chap; had fair hair and complexion, and wore a gray sweater and an old soft hat—gray, too, I think." "I nodded in corroboration. Mr. Almy then asked: "Did either or both of you see him enter the shipping office?" "No, you can't see the door from Miss Fuller's desk," answered Peter; "but he did go in." "How do you know?" "I heard the time-clock ring almost immediately." "About what time was that?" "Well, I came down to the shop about ten-thirty," reflected Peter; "he came in a few minutes later. I guess it was about twenty minutes of eleven." Mr. Almy plunged his hand into the desk drawer, and next minute spread out a pile of punched time-clock cards. "Here are yesterday's records," he

said. "Look them over." We did. "There's no time, you see, punched on any card between eight-fifty-nine and noon! And furthermore, Mr. Riggs denies positively that any one applied to work for him yesterday!" "What does the employment agency say?" I demanded. "That they got a request from Darrow's at nine o'clock, and sent a man up as soon as possible. But he never reported back to them. And I might mention that none of the three clerks in the shop saw him, either." "Nevertheless," said I, "that man came in just as Mr. Burton described; the time clock rang about ten-forty; and, furthermore, it rang again, ten minutes later." "That's so, it did!" ejaculated Peter. "I remember, I looked at my watch when we heard it." "There's no record of either of these rings on these cards," said Mr. Almy, positively. "Well, I can't tell you what didn't happen," said I, rather exasperated. "But I have told you what did." Nobody said anything for a while. I almost believed that Mr. Almy had been convinced that the time clock had rung, and that Peter and I were deciding it hadn't, when a sudden question came: "Mr. Burton, were you at all acquainted with Mr. Grosvenor?" "Not even by sight, sir," answered Peter. "I had never even seen him in



I Looked Up to See Mr. Roberts Peering Over the Barricade of Books Surrounding the Scene of Operations.

the shop, like some of the other employees." "Or were you acquainted with his granddaughter?" "Never met her in my life." "Several people heard her say to you, 'keep it for me!' Do you know what she meant?" "I couldn't possibly say," replied Peter, without a tremor, "for she was just on the point of fainting, and seemed to speak almost without consciousness of the act. I thought her mind was elsewhere to tell you the truth; I thought she had lost track of her surroundings, from the way she looked, so dazed and helpless. Then she toppled right over before I could reach her." "I see," said Mr. Almy. We were all silent a moment, then Peter said: "I'd like to ask a question; that is, if there's no harm in it. Is it known yet how that attack on the old gentleman was made?" "I have a theory," said Mr. Almy. "I think the attack took place from behind the rear of that law alcove. There was no outcry, no struggle; it's plausible, therefore, to suppose that the old man didn't see or hear his assailant. The position in which Dibble found Mr. Grosvenor lying—huddled against the bookcase, facing the rear—is strange. If some one had

got behind that alcove, and slushed the old man's right wrist across the bookshelf as he was reaching for a book and was therefore slightly off his exact balance, he would probably have fallen in just that position. You know there was a large gap on the shelf in front of him, caused by the removal of that big book Dibble found on the floor. That shelf is about four feet above the floor, an easy height for an attack on an outstretched arm." "You think the attack was all planned out carefully?" I ejaculated in horror. "Well, all I will say now is that Mr. Grosvenor had evidently been watched and followed. . . . And so I've answered your question, Burton." "Yes, sir," said Peter; "thank you." And as Mr. Almy signified that he needed him no longer, he left the office. When the door was shut: "Miss Fuller," said Mr. Almy, evidently not despairing of trying to startle some one that afternoon with unexpected questions, "what do you know about Burton taking an apartment yesterday at Fourteen Normandy terrace?" "This," I answered: "He and his young—very young—sister were intensely vexed by their father's sudden remarriage; the stepmother is evidently most unsympathetic. Miss Burton, on an impulse, ran away from home with a young man who was not, after all, the prince, and she then—very sensibly to my way of thinking—ran promptly back. The stepmother, having finally achieved a wedding ring herself, was scandalized at the stepdaughter's seeking farther for one; the brother took his sister's part; and the two young folks decided to leave home. They hadn't a place to lay their heads Monday night, until I happened to be trying to divert this unhappy damsel with luncheon at Ernesto's, and he chanced to mention that he had an apartment vacant. She is a somewhat impulsive young lady, and took the apartment forthwith. She had never heard of the Grosvenors; neither had I; Ernesto didn't know his tenant was dead; Peter didn't know I was taking his sister to luncheon; and I didn't know I'd take her to Ernesto's until after we'd left here. I trust, Mr. Almy, that I have now made clear the connection between Mr. Grosvenor's death and the Burton apartment at Fourteen Normandy terrace!"

Mr. Almy treated himself to a smile; a little one, but a smile notwithstanding. "You present your case ably," he said; "now, if you have nothing else to do, I wish you'd go home." "Go home! When I have to make a catalogue—" "Exactly. Make a mental catalogue, for ready reference, of all this rare information you've heard today." Orders had to be carried out. And, being of a generous disposition, I added a mental questionnaire, for future reference, to the catalogue; it went as follows: How did the professor's book-list—Daisy's testimony had identified it as his—get into Framingham's "Orations"? Had Brandon Tower any connection with that law student? "If so, had he come twice to Darrow's for Claribeth's 'Notes'?" Why had the twice-rung time-clock left no record? What had become of the man from the employment agency?

CHAPTER VI  
**Julia's Story**  
Having spent a profitless evening in the study of these queries, I resolved the next morning that nothing but a convulsion of nature should again distract me from the rare-book catalogue until it was finished. But the clatter of my typewriter keys had hardly begun when the convulsion of nature occurred, in the form of a persistent booming which gradually resolved itself into my name. I looked up to see Mr. Roberts peering over the barricade of books surrounding the scene of operations. Mr. Almy would like to see you at once, in my office." "You can do the catalogue later," said Mr. Almy, next moment. "Mr. Roberts didn't say, so," I observed severely. "He did to me." "Indeed!" I remarked restrainedly. "Well, then, now what?" "This: I'm going to ask you to go and see Miss Grosvenor." Choking off a violent impulse to refuse point-blank in a few well-chosen words, I demurred gracefully: "Oh, a stranger . . . to go and see her now? Her grandfather can't be buried yet." "I thought of that," said Mr. Almy. "The funeral will be over by the time you go. You haven't heard the verdict of the inquest? 'Death at the hand of person or persons unknown,' as was expected. Miss Grosvenor will be able to see you." "Mightn't she refuse to?" "She cannot, if I send you." "But why should you?" "For one thing, because she asked me to." I fell into a chair with my mouth wide open. "I don't really think I understand," I confessed finally. "It seems not. So kindly give me your full attention a few moments." I concentrated an intelligent gaze upon Mr. Almy. "It is important," he began, "for you to know a few special facts before you call on Miss Grosvenor at her home at four o'clock this afternoon. The first is, her position in her grandfather's household was most unusual and difficult.

### Nothing but Whisky Could Satisfy Indians

That the Indians of a century ago had a strong distaste for prohibition is indicated by an article that appeared in the North American Review in April, 1827, credited to Gen. Lewis Cass, senator and secretary of state. At the treaty of Chicago, in 1821, the commissioners ordered that no spirits should be issued to the Indians, and informed them, in their own manner, that the bungs were driven into the barrels. A deputation of the chiefs was sent to remonstrate against this precautionary measure, and at its head was Tapanbe, the principal chief of the Pottawatomie tribe, a man upwards of eighty years of age. Every argument was used to convince them that the measure was indispensable; that they were exposed to daily murders, and that while in a state of intoxication they were unable

to attend to the business for which they were convened. All this was useless and the discussion was only terminated by the peremptory refusal of the commissioners to accede to their request. "Father," said the hoary-headed chief when he was urged to remain sober and make a good bargain for his people, "Father, we care not for the money, nor the land, nor the goods. We want the whisky. Give us the whisky!"—Detroit News.

### Real Things of Life

A writer in Psychology Magazine points out that the spirit of revenge—the chance to "get even"—should never concern us. She continues, "All truly great souls have a feeling of unconcern at false, detrimental tales being told about them. They ignore the lies. To cling with faithfulness to our own ideals and to the purpose we have set our lives to, is the only sensible attitude. Be concerned with your own integrity, your own fidelity to the true principles of life and you can laugh at the many petty tales of jealousy, the deliberate misconstructions that have been placed upon your actions or words."

### When Soil Freezes

Soil does not freeze at 32 degrees, but requires a temperature of 2 to 3 degrees below the freezing point of water.

### Bright Colors

According to the London Opinion, a tailor says that life would be easier for most men if they wore brighter neckties. It would, People would shudder and get out of their way in the streets.

### Named for Inventor

Hero's fountain is a pneumatic apparatus, named for its inventor, Hero of Alexandria, in which a vertical jet of water is produced by the pressure of condensed air.

# Quick New Energy



## POST TOASTIES

THE wake-up FOOD

- Welcome**  
Mrs. Suburb—Dora! Dora!  
Daughter—Yes, ma!  
Mrs. Suburb—Run to the piano and play, "Hail to the chief!" Here comes the new girl.
- Odd Number**  
Diner—The price for four pigs feet is only 30 cents. Why are you charging me 60 cents for just five?  
Walter—Because that forced us to kill another pig, sir.
- Experienced**  
Wife—I won't stay, dear. I just want to drop in to see Mae for a minute.  
Hubby—Fine. I'll have time to read this book.
- Thoughtful Girl**  
Harold—Darling, ever since you refused me I've been in misery.  
Phyllis—Then go and see dad. He'll put you out of it.
- Still Going Strong**  
Mrs. Brown—Do you think they are rich?  
Mrs. Jones—Of course they are rich; they're still using last year's car.
- In evill the best condition is not to will.—Bacon.  
A man without intimate friends never gossips.



## The new rule for making jelly

use PEXEL



PEXEL will surprise you with its speed and economy in making jelly. Does not change the color or flavor of your jams or jellies

USE any fruit you wish—the one that failed before. Add PEXEL to the juice and bring to boil. Then add sugar. Bring to full boil again. Skim. It's finished. Pour into glasses. You've made the most delicious jelly in all your experience—and it will jell by the time it is cold.

In addition to making jelly jell, PEXEL is economical and saves time. Cuts out the long boil. Makes more jelly because fruit juice, sugar and flavor don't go off into steam. Time and fuel are saved. Countless tests show that PEXEL repays the 30c it costs from one to three times.

PEXEL is different too! Made entirely from pure fruit. Tasteless, colorless, odorless—absolutely. A powder—not a liquid. Keeps indefinitely. Equally effective with bottled fruit juices or unsweetened canned fruits.

Get PEXEL from your grocer. Only 30c. The recipe booklet in every package gives easy-to-follow directions and accurate tables. The PEXEL Company, Chicago, Ill.

A few examples of how much jelly PEXEL makes:

- 4 1/2 cups strawberry juice, PEXEL, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 4 1/2 cups raspberry juice, PEXEL, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 6 cups currant juice, PEXEL, 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.
- 4 1/2 cups grape juice, PEXEL, 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses of jelly.

new



### HEART OF FLAMING GOLD

(By D. J. Walsh)

"LOVE heals all wounds," said Miss Mary softly.

The girl opposite her lifted her smooth, dark head swiftly. "It is love that wounds," she countered. "I was a happy girl until I looked in the face of love."

"Don't tell me you weren't happy then?"

"Happy," Jean's hands dropped into her lap, the roll of gay silks forgotten. "Yes, too happy. The radiance blinded me and I lived only from moment to moment, the world forgotten. Then," her brown eyes that always reminded Miss Mary of dewy brown pansies, shone with pain and her lips quivered, "came a day when I must choose between love and honor."

Cool rain splattered on the hot window panes and a robin outside called for more, apparently not satisfied with the silver drops that cooled the dry grasses and refreshed the thirsty flower petals. Miss Mary glanced at the absorbed face. "I need not ask you how you decided. Your eyes are a guarantee of honor and loyalty. Sometimes the narrow road of truth is difficult but, child, it is the only one for girls like you. It would suit you to forsake an ideal."

"That isn't what grieves me," exclaimed Jean, resuming her needle resolutely. "It is because the story told me was built upon a lie. I sent my lover away, refused to again see him and—" Jean's voice broke in spite of her pride—"it was all unnecessary. My chum wanted him herself and she told me a garbled tale that I believed and I felt I couldn't steal a man's heart away from my friend and I promised not to stand in her way. Too late I found that Rose had lied, that he had loved only me."

The invalid watched the downcast face in silence. "I do not wish to pry, my dear, but couldn't you let him know now? Don't let pride stand in the way. He is not to blame for the mistake you made and if he truly loves you he will forgive your lack of faith."

"It wasn't lack of faith. I knew he loved me, but Rose said he had loved her first and that if I'd cease seeing him she would get him back. Rose is very poor and—he is rich. It meant, so she said everything to her and her mother."

"Love is never wasted. You will meet another man who will cherish you."

"No, I shall love no one else. It isn't pride that keeps me from telling him—it is because I have no idea where he has gone. He was in India the last I heard of him—his picture was in the paper with a lion he'd killed. I've written his club, but my letter was returned. He had left no address."

"A rich man would have houses," objected Miss Mary. "Men like that are obliged to leave addresses for business reasons."

"He has an estate in Long Island, but I don't know exactly where it is. I imagine that he had only a guest card to the club in the city and that's why he left no forwarding address."

Jean, visiting some wealthy friends in the country, had gone to Miss Mary's cottage to read to her, as did many of the neighbors, and she had asked what she could do to help her.

"If you would only cut my pieces for me and join the ends so I can start a new silk rug," Miss Mary had answered, "I can crochet nicely, but I can't manage the large pieces."

Jean's city friends would have been amused at seeing the petted person carefully cutting strips of silk fabrics and then sewing them in the strips required for crocheting. It had seemed a bit bewildering to Jean and she had privately marveled at the thrift of the very poor. To her those bits of silk seemed useless and she would gladly have made a money gift that would have saved the invalid from the necessity of making the rugs to sell, but she'd been warned not to make any mistake. Miss Mary was a gentlewoman and would have been poignantly hurt to any suggestion of charity. So Jean had pricked her white fingers and grown warm with fatigue as she sewed the flimsy bits of silk stockings and ends from discarded gowns.

"Say, Miss Mary, you haven't any rose color. Don't you like gay colors in your rugs?" she had demanded, touching with almost abhorrent fingers the drabs and browns.

Miss Mary's eyes twinkled youthfully. "I adore them," she confessed, "and, especially, I love gold. I wish we had one of those metal hats to make the center."

"I have some pieces," cried the artful Jean, who had fished for this opening. "I've an old evening cloak of gold tissue that is lined with rose satin. It is in the ragbag, I'm afraid," she fibbed, "but you won't mind that."

"Mind it?" cried the other rapturously, "bring the pieces next time you come, will you?"

Jean refused a moonlight picnic to get that perfectly good coat cut up into strips, not liking to trust her maid with the work. She was determined that patient Miss Mary should have one rug to her liking.

"Strange that the cloak should have given out," commented the invalid when the rosy flood of satin was dropped on her reclining chair. "It is

of marvelous quality and does not look worn."

"One cannot always tell by appearance," bubbled Jean, her eyes dancing gayly as she hunted for a spool of rose silk to join the ends of that silk—the garment had had a Jenny label sewn in it when Jean began her ripping. "I have any number of silk stockings that I'm going to bring down on my next trip. We'll have a ducky rug."

So the heart of that rug was soft, yet flaming gold. Jean had placed the huge ball in Miss Mary's hands as soon as it was rolled: "You begin to crochet and I'll have the rose ready in no time. It was nice long strips," she concluded smiling joyously at her little secret.

The rose satip was embroidered in threads of gold and the even rows that encircled the heart of gold made a brave showing.

"Jean, I can't sell it," breathed the invalid when it was finished. "I'd rather sell my tulip quilt that I've always refused to part with. Isn't this exquisite? It reminds me of radiant youth, these glowing colors that look as though they could never fade."

Jean had gone back to the city, and the little path to the cottage was snow-covered when Miss Mary had a caller.

"My sister sent me down to see if I could persuade you to sell one of your quaint quilts. I hear you have one of the rare hooked rugs—a ship rug," he remarked after he had presented his card for introduction.

Miss Mary smiled genially. She loved to have her treasures appreciated. "You are standing in it. It is a four-masted schooner under full sail, done on all cloth. It is, indeed, a rare specimen, but I'll sell it. I indulged myself by keeping a rug I made to sell, see," she indicated the exquisite rose and gold rug that made a patch of glory in the late sunset as I lay across her knees, "a young girl I love gave me the pieces and she tired herself out sewing up the strips for me. Youth doesn't often spend hours toiling like that for an old person who is not her kin."

Politely he wrenched his eyes from his glorious find and turned his attention to the silky rug. "It is indeed beautiful," he said at last, a look of sadness overspreading his fine face, "the colors remind me of a great loss I sustained once—faith in the one girl in the world."

There was a poignant note of bleakness in the rich voice that diverted the invalid's attention from the quaint pattern of her rug and she looked across at him intently: "I hope you won't think me inquisitive," she began slowly, selecting her words with infinite care, "but I'm going to ask you to bear with an old woman a moment. I listened to a story lately that impressed me because of the useless hurt to two young hearts. Will you tell me the name of the girl who abused your faith? A girl who once wore a cloak of rose and gold?"

He started. His fingers had been straying over the rosy braided silk. "A cloak," he repeated, "she wore a cloak of that material the last time I saw her. She told me she loved me and that very night she telephoned me saying she claimed a woman's privilege of changing her mind."

"There was a lie between you," breathed Miss Mary, "that is her name is Jean."

He nodded, his blue eyes probing hers—he'd suffered too long to accept what the gods were promising: "Out of all the world of girls, it isn't possible that you have known my Jean."

"Not only do I know and love her but," gayly she twinkled at him across that rug of love, "Jean is visiting again in the city. She was here at the Merrills only last week. You must hurry back for she's planning to go to Japan shortly."

When the explanations had been made and all cleared between the lovers, he said, "Jean, if you hadn't happened to give Miss Mary your old silk scraps we'd have never found each other again. Who'd think that a rag rug could play the part of Cupid?"

"It wasn't an ordinary rag rug," she demurred, remembering the extravagant whim that had impelled her to cut into bits the exquisite garment to please the old lady, "it was a love rug—rose and gold are the colors of love."

#### Botanists Know Only Four Species of Cedar

Dozens of kinds of trees are commonly called cedars but, to the botanist, there are only four justly entitled to the name.

To these four species has been given the Latin name Cedrus. The first the most famous of these true cedars is Cedrus Libani, the cedar of Lebanon. From it came the wood used by King Solomon for his temple. This tree, formerly common on the slope of Mount Lebanon, in Syria, is said to be now almost extinct.

The second of the true cedars is Cedrus Deodora, the deodar of the Himalaya mountains. Under its shade the action of many of Kipling's Indian stories takes place. The third is a rare tree in the island of Cyprus in the Mediterranean sea. The fourth is Cedrus Atlantica, growing in the Atlas mountains of North Africa, and commonly known as the Atlas cedar. All four closely resemble each other and are handsome trees, sometimes seen in cultivation in America, more often in Europe.

#### The Average Man

It may be possible to find the average man, but you'll never get him to admit it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



### The Bus Driver

Buses have to operate on schedule and we make sure of dependable service by using Champion Spark Plugs.

Champion is the better spark plug because it has an exclusive sillimanite insulator specially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine. Also a new patented solid copper gasket-seal that remains absolutely gas-tight under high compression. Special analysis electrodes which assure a fixed spark-gap under all driving conditions.



### CHAMPION Spark Plugs

Dependable for Every Engine

#### WORLD CRUISE \$1000

See "Caledonia" sails Jan. 16, N. Y. and up Havana, Panama, Los Angeles, Hilo, Honolulu, Japan, Hong Kong, Manila, Bangkok, (Siam), Java, Sumatra, Ceylon, India, Egypt, Naples, Monaco, Havre (Paris); Europe stop-over in spring. Hotels, drives, guides, fees, etc., included.

#### MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE

See "Transylvania" Jan. 30, 66 days, \$600 up Frank C. Clark, Times Bldg., N. Y.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 25-1928.

#### Almost the Limit

"Is he credulous?" "I should say so. Why, he believes everything he says."

Popularity often wins new acquaintances and loses old friends.

An optimist can so overdo it as to be something of a stoptomist.

#### Color War in Edinburgh

Following the refusal of some restaurants to admit Asiatic and African residents, not because of their conduct, but because of their racial origin, Edinburgh has a color war that has gotten into the house of commons. The secretary for Scotland was asked to take steps, by legislation or otherwise, to stop the discrimination, and he replied that he did not have the power to intervene and did not think legislation along the line suggested would be practicable. A delegation of students representing the Edinburgh Indian association protested recently to the lord provost of Edinburgh, and the members of the organization refused to take part in the recent charity pageant.

#### Delving Into the Past

Evidence of the antiquity of man, from the caves of Europe and the deserts of the Near East, will be collected this year by an expedition of the Field Museum of Natural History of Chicago, headed by Henry Field, anthropologist. From the caves and anthropological sites of France, Spain, Germany, Austria, Hungary and Czechoslovakia, Yugo-Slavia, Switzerland and Belgium there will be brought specimens and artifacts, together with notes, sketches and plaster casts to be used in exhibits in the Field museum's proposed hall of prehistoric man. Mr. Field will also visit the north Arabian desert and the excavations at Kish in Mesopotamia.

#### His Experience

"Well, sir," said Dad Drizzle, "the children had got to playing around, the whole darn ten of 'em, I reckon. I wasn't paying no pertickler attention when I heard an almighty yell, and over the fence comes a heifer, blating for gosh's sake with three, four arrers sticking out of her body. I gives another yell and darted into the house for my gun, hollering 'Injuns! Injuns!' at every jump. I hadn't been off'n the place for so long I'd forgot there wasn't no Injuns no more and just nacherly didn't suspicion the children a-tall."—Kansas City Star.

A Harvard expedition making a medical survey in Africa found that it took three hours to perform an autopsy on an elephant.

Loneliness is a forlorn state; that, too, many outgrow.

If the evening is long and gapey, set the clock an hour ahead.

Just try it with Strawberries

# SHREDDED WHEAT



12 ounces full-size biscuits

Thoroughly cooked and baked - supplies every needed food element Eat it with milk or cream and sugar-

TRISCUIT - crisp, tasty, toasted with butter Made by The Shredded Wheat Company

What men get the statues? Only those who have served their fellow men. Pretty nearly the old-fashionedest thing is the airplane of fifteen years ago. It's safer to learn from an enemy than it is to instruct a friend. The dream is short, the repentance long.—Schiller.

a Great Energy Food for EVERYBODY

More people would take vacations if they only knew what to do when they take one. It ought to be arranged so that people would get a thrill out of being righteous.



It has everything that wins you to a finer Six

Beauty of line and color. Luxury of detail and finish... the smooth unfailing power of the patented sleeve-valve engine and the lowest price in history.....

**\$995**  
STANDARD SIX COACH

IMPORTANT NOTICE!  
U. S. Auto Tax repealed  
Buy now at lower prices!

WITH the Willys-Knight, you enjoy the velvet smoothness and silent power of the patented double sleeve-valve engine—the engine which has introduced a new order of carefree motoring to more than 300,000 enthusiastic owners.

Now, with the introduction of the new Standard Six at a record low price, Willys-Knight's lightning pick-up, sustained brilliance, quick starting and marked economy are available to added thousands of owners.

Willys-Knight Sixes from \$795 to \$1095, in the Standard Six, Special Six and Great Six divisions. Prices f. o. b. Toledo, Ohio, and specifications subject to change without notice. Willys-Overland, Inc., Toledo, Ohio.	Special Six Sedan <b>\$1495</b>	Great Six Sedan <b>\$1995</b>
	Now still further distinguished by added refinements and beautiful new color options.	A larger and more powerful motor now insures even higher speed and livelier pick-up.

# WILLYS KNIGHT

WILLYS-OVERLAND, INC.  
TOLEDO, OHIO



# THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall

(Continued from Last Week)

### CHAPTER III.

"My father and some of his ser-  
vants went out—both Ernest and  
the awfully school. They could  
see in the shadows, but my father  
says that beyond all chance of  
doubt some living creature bounded  
through the thickets in front of  
them. It might have been a cat—  
or even a large dog.

"A few weeks ago the details be-  
gan to vary. It was after my fa-  
ther's old friend, Mr. Hayward,  
and his son came to visit us. But  
tell me this first. Would you say  
the younger Mr. Hayward would be  
troubled with faulty nerves?"

"I saw him jump tonight when  
the owl hooted."

"Remember, he has spent nearly  
a month in this house. After a  
month in it, you'll jump, too. I  
mean under ordinary conditions,  
away from this atmosphere."

"I would certainly say that Vilas  
Hayward had no nerves to trouble  
him."

"Just a few nights after his ar-  
rival Vilas Hayward came in to  
dinner with a curious look of  
question on his face. He said he  
had seen something."

Josephine's eyes were full and  
intent upon mine and the sentence  
died away. The silence of the vast  
room was the kind to be listened to  
in remote deserts or in the moun-  
tain nights.

"Yes?" I urged her.

"It isn't very pleasant," she  
warned.

"A doctor has the right to know  
all the symptoms."

"He said when he came through  
the long hall that leads from the  
drawing room something walked  
before him. It was in the shadows  
and he could not see plainly. He  
asked us if we kept a great yellow  
and black dog, a hound as large  
or larger than a Great Dane."

The elder Hayward and I were  
strolling on the course and a few  
minutes before our host had been  
with us. He had gone into the  
house on some errand. Josephine  
was with Vilas on the veranda and  
his chair was drawn close to here.

At first I wasn't thinking about  
Hayward or Ahmad either. I was  
remembering with what astounding  
fortune Vilas and Josephine always  
seemed to be alone together.

It was a baffling thing. I couldn't  
think of any conscious effort in  
that direction. Yet seemingly  
powers in the sky were always  
throwing them together. In one  
instant all the occupants of South-  
ley Downs would be on the veranda  
together. In the next a group of us  
would have wandered off, and  
Vilas and Josephine would be alone.

I wondered how much of this  
curious development was in-  
genuer by Josephine herself. It

wasn't a particularly pleasant thing  
to think about. Of course, girls in  
this age have a right to play all  
their cards to win the love of a de-  
sirable man. It was all legitimate  
and fair. But sometimes it seemed  
to me that she would have prefer-  
red to stay with the rest of us,  
but that some inscrutable power,  
mysterious and immutable, denied  
it. That power was either Jose-  
phine's aged father, the elder Hay-  
ward, or both.

Hayward and I were having a  
good night cigar together. My wrist  
watch indicated a few minutes after  
ten. And then Hayward saw a  
shadow waver in the moonlight of  
the golf green.

It was hard to see at first. Some  
living creature was advancing along  
the slope toward us—something  
that seemed dark and not very tall.  
We stood still and waited. There  
was nothing else to do.

Then all at once the creature's  
form seemed to change. I can't de-  
scribe it except to say that upon  
one instant it appealed to me as  
being low and rather long and on  
the next tall and narrow. The  
change was so abrupt that the crea-  
ture seemed fairly to leap. Yet  
it easily could have been the effect  
of the moonlight or the shadows.  
It might have been simply a mat-  
ter of perspective. At once we saw  
the advancing form before had  
seemingly had the dimensions and  
outline of a huge dog was just the  
form of a man. But I had seen  
enough in the mountains to know  
that the moon and the darkness  
and the jungles may play strange  
tricks on fancy and vision.

It was Ahmad Das. He was  
coming in from one of his long  
walks. Hayward gasped behind  
me and as I moved back the back  
of our hands touched.

Hayward's felt cold. Whatever  
had been fancy and wrong perspec-  
tive before, this was the truth.  
His blood wasn't in his hands, as  
it should have been. Evidently it  
had all gone up to his brain, play-  
ing strange tricks with it.

Ahmad bowed to us as he pass-  
ed.

"Good lord!" Hayward breathed,  
"I wasn't looking for that wretch."  
"He was just coming in from

one of his walks."

"Those walks of his! Why don't  
Southley forbid 'em. I will if he  
don't. I'll be damned if I'll have  
him walking through those jungles  
and creeping up on us in this way."

"Creeping up on us?" I echoed.  
"What way?"

"Besides, what would a man want  
to walk around in those jungles  
for?" he went on, unheeding me.  
"Tell me that?" Then his voice  
changed, dropped tone by tone un-  
til it was almost a whisper. "And  
tell me this, too. Long—and tell me  
the truth."

"Yes."

"Did—did you see anything curi-  
ous about—about Ahmad's posture  
as he came up the hill? Of course,  
it was probably just the moonlight  
—yet there was something puzzling  
about it."

"I'll confess I didn't recognize  
him at once."

"That isn't it. That isn't quite it,  
Long. Oh, the devil! It's non-  
sense, anyway."

We walked up to the veranda  
and halted for an instant on the  
steps for a last look over the  
marsh. There was a ring around  
the moon that promised rain. We  
listened to the night birds and the  
noise of the insect world, like the  
strum of a banjo infinitely remote,  
above the drear, gray wastes.

Then Hayward touched my arm.  
"If you'd go in, Long, and look  
at Ahmad's hands," he told me,  
"you'd find 'em with mud on 'em."

"Why, Mr. Hayward?"

"Because he was crawling up that  
hill—on his hands and feet."

Then his face grew into a scowl,  
and he entered the house.

I had a pipe by myself after he  
had gone. At first I thought about  
what he had said. But it didn't  
make particularly good sense. It  
was true that Hayward didn't like  
the Indian, yet this would have  
scarcely led to an accusation to bi-  
zarre. The glare with which Hay-  
ward's eyes followed him when the  
servant worked about the rooms  
was little short of deadly—I had ob-  
served it too many times to be  
mistaken. Orders he gave were  
always in the most insulting tone.  
It seemed to me just an unjusti-  
fied aversion, and the axe of the  
thing was open to question.

There was a tenseness, a heaviness  
in the air. It was obviously  
the calm before one of those  
blinding, clashing Floridian thun-  
der storms.

I thought I had better warn the  
occupants of the house. There  
might be windows to close or other  
preparations. The library was  
empty but I heard voices in the  
den that opened from it. And  
maybe it was a sign that already  
atmosphere of Southley Downs  
has instilled its poison into my  
nerves that I did not remember to  
stop and knock. With the memory  
of that mysterious calm behind me  
I hurried across the soft rug. The  
door opened softly beneath my  
hand.

The scene in the candle-light was  
like a tableau. The light was so  
yellow and soft, the shadows so  
startling black, the actors stood so  
motionless. With arms leaning  
upon the little mahogany table in  
the center of the den stood Vilas  
Hayward. There was a drunken  
look about him, yet I knew it was  
not from wine. His face was  
flushed, intent. With the table be-  
tween them as if for a shield Jose-  
phine faced him.

"Don't come a step nearer," she  
said as the door opened.

Her face was white as the candle  
that burned between them. Its lines  
were deep and her dark eyes were

"Don't  
annoy  
me with  
your old  
war!"



## William HAINES in TELLING THE WORLD

—He breezed into the  
midst of a Far East  
revolution—and laugh-  
ed at their bristling  
bayonets.  
Haines as the report-  
er whose quest for  
news—and romance—  
will give you a thou-  
sand roars and gasps!  
Hot off the press!  
Get your copy!

STAR THEATRE  
HEREFORD, TEXAS  
Wednesday - Thursday  
JULY 4-5

## THE STAR THEATRE

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CARL LAEMMLE  
DIREKTOR  
**Laura  
LAPLANTE**  
IN  
**SILK STOCKINGS**  
A WESLEY RUGGLES Production  
with  
OTIS HARLAN and John Harron  
from Cyril Harecourt's play  
A UNIVERSAL PICTURE

—A whimsical, dainty farce comedy in which a pair  
of silk stockings cause consternation in the house of  
Sam and Molly. Laura's acting is a sheer delight.

# WHEAT!

## We Want to Buy Your Wheat. Yes Sir!

WE ARE IN POSITION TO PAY YOU TOP MARKET PRICES

—COURTEOUS TREATMENT.  
—ACCURATE WEIGHTS

## Santa Fe Grain Co.

GENERAL (Peach) CRANFILLS, Manager.  
WE SELL COAL AND FEED  
—and—  
WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

Time of Shows... 7:30-9:00 p. m.  
Saturday Matinee... 2:00-3:30 p. m.

smouldering. The little silken  
week-end bag I had seen on the  
train lay before her on the table  
and her hand was lost in the lace  
of its mouth.

There were wild, primal passions  
at play in the room. One of them  
was lust, and one was the fury of  
murder. There is no use of mine-  
ing words. They were bared and  
unmasked before me.

(To Be Continued.)

## Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

Fred F. Bell of Roaring Springs  
is at his former home near Home-  
land. He will probably remain  
here until after the harvest sea-  
son is over.

A. B. Tarwater of Runningwater  
who is a candidate for the nomina-  
tion for representative of the 120th  
legislative district, was here last  
Friday meeting the voters of this  
locality.

The shades of night were falling  
fast.  
The fool stepped on it and rush-  
ed past.  
A crash—he died without a  
sound—

They opened his head and there  
they found  
Excelsior!

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Anderson of  
Farwell were guests of Mr. and  
Mrs. J. A. Blackwell here last  
Thursday.

Charley Leval, a prominent farm-  
er of the Rhea community was a  
business visitor in Friona Monday  
afternoon.

Misses Faye Reed, Velma Lee  
Flemmings, Mabel Reed and Glenn  
Reed and Lawrence Flemmings  
were Sunday guests of Mr. and  
Mrs. W. W. Campbell and chil-  
dren, of Portales, New Mexico. The  
young folks report a wonderful  
time. The afternoon was spent  
in exploring the valley and kodak-  
ing.

Mrs. J. B. McFarland and small  
daughter left last Saturday for an  
extended visit with friends and  
relatives in Killeen, Texas. The  
McFarlands formerly lived there.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Evans of  
Brownwood, Texas, have moved in-  
to the Raymond Jones house west  
of the school house. Mrs. Evans  
is a sister of Mrs. Henry Stanley  
and will be remembered as Thelma  
Pierce.

A. H. Jesco was in from the  
ranch Friday.

Earl Drake who had the misfor-  
tune of getting his foot mashed  
in the elevator last week, is able  
to be up and around again.

Shelby Jersig of Bovina was a  
Sunday guest of Edward Spring.

B. E. Nobles of Farwell was  
shaking hands with friends in  
Friona Monday.

Miss Wanda Arthur of Hereford  
was the guest of Pearl Drake last  
week.

H. G. Jones and J. J. Horton  
are the possessors of a new car.

J. C. Bullard of Floydada visit-  
ed in the home of Mr. and Mrs.  
T. F. Landrum and children this  
week. Mr. Bullard is a brother  
of Mrs. Landrum.

Little Billie Louise Childs is  
very sick this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Buchanan  
and son, Billie Gene, spent Satur-  
day in Hereford.

W. W. Spiller of Tulla and Mack  
Forrester of Dallas were Friona  
visitors Wednesday.

Misses Faye Singleterry, Neva  
Jones and Pearl Singleterry spent  
Monday visiting in the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Singleterry and  
children of Pleasant Hill, New  
Mexico.

THE W. M. S.  
of the Methodist church will serve ice cream  
and cold drinks on next Trades Day, July 14.  
In Building Adjoining the Star Office.

SUPERLATIVE TAILORING  
—I am again in the tailoring business at my  
former place in Friona where I am doing a  
general tailoring business, including cleaning  
and pressing and shall be pleased to greet and  
serve all my former patrons. I am handling  
The CELEBRATED TAYLOR LINE, guar-  
anteed as to color, style and fabric, and true  
to sample, and PROMPT SERVICE.  
HENRY JONES

## THE BIGGER YOUR BALANCE THE BETTER.....

BETTER FOR YOU—BECAUSE OF  
increased prestige and multiplied opportunity;  
better for the bank which is able to earn a fair  
margin of profit while giving you a full  
measure of service.

## FRIONA STATE BANK

FRIONA TEXAS

# JOB

## PRINTING

Whatever your job printing needs may be, we can take care of  
them and turn out a job that will be a delight to the eye. The  
importance of good printing cannot be overestimated.  
It increases the value of your advertising matter ten-fold.  
We can take care of both big and small jobs at excep-  
tionally low prices. Work turned out promptly—  
no waiting. Come in and consult us on your  
printing problems. Estimates cheerfully fur-  
nished and work satisfactorily finished.

## The Friona Star