

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1930.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

BAPTIST REVIVAL UNDER REV. J. F. NIX CHARACTERIZED BY WINNING POWER OF SPEAKER

The series of revival meetings in progress here under auspices of the Baptist church have continued throughout the week with a constant increase in attendance and interest.

Rev. J. F. Nix of Clovis Baptist church, is doing the preaching and his sermons, which are well delivered, are having the drawing and winning power over his congregations, which is characteristic of Rev. Nix's sermons always. During the eight years of Rev. Nix's pastorate at Clovis his magnetic sermons and pastoral work has been blessed with 1400 additions to the church membership, all of which is unmistakable evidence of his power as a minister of the gospel.

The work here up to this writing has been productive of fourteen additions to the church and quite a number under visible conviction all of whom, under the speaker's convincing will power, without doubt will be added to church list ere the meetings come to a close, and as interest and attendance increases there is every reason to hope that many others will also be drawn within the fold.

The revivalist is ably and enthusiastically supported by the pastor of the congregation, Rev. M. M. Robinet, and the song service, which is ably led by Prof. J. A. Conway, superintendent of the Friona school.

As an evidence of the large and growing attendance on last Sunday night the large auditorium was filled to its utmost seating capacity and all the available standing room in the rear was filled while a hundred or more persons stood outside the door unable to obtain entrance.

MY HEARTY APPRECIATION

Voters of Parmer County: I hereby extend my most sincere appreciation of the liberal support accorded me at last Saturday's election and I also truly appreciate the many courtesies given me throughout the campaign, and I fully enjoy the privilege of being a free-hearted and liberal minded citizen.

I will do all in my power to merit the favors thus far shown me and of your continued support in the coming run-off election.

W. D. KIRK,
For Sheriff and Collector.

TAKING VACATION

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Galloway left last Friday for Coleman county where they will spend about two weeks vacation visiting relatives and friends at Glen Cove and other points. Mrs. Galloway's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wilson, live at Glen Cove where they will probably spend a greater part of their vacation.

Reeve Guger is helping Earl Watkins in the Galloway store while the proprietor is away on his vacation.

STAR LIKES COMMUNITY NEWS

This week the Star is in receipt of a list of community news from Homeland and Lazbuddie for which we are grateful.

It is a pleasure to receive and use such lists of items from various localities throughout the county and neighboring communities of adjoining counties and we extend an invitation to these communities to send their news items from week to week.

REVIVAL AT LAZBUDDIE

The Lazbuddie Church of Christ announces that a revival meeting will begin there Sunday, August 17, and continue two weeks, held by Will M. Thompson, formerly of Jeff, Okla. Invitations are extended congregations of neighboring communities to attend and an urgent appeal is made to the public to come and make this a success.

To those who have not been attending regular Lord's Day services there is extended an invitation to regular Sunday school services at 10 o'clock and communion each Lord's Day.

FRIONA WEATHER

Friona weather during the past week has been nothing extra, unless it should be said to be extra warm.

There has been no rain worth speaking of in Friona, but a good rain is reported over the German colony Tuesday night. We have very little wind and no snow at all.

HATCHERY FOR FRIONA

According to an announced intention, the Wicks Hatchery of Clovis, Friona is to have a large and efficient hatchery. This modern organization has been in the hatchery business for several seasons and are informed and equipped to get satisfactory results, and have made arrangements to put in a branch hatchery here in time to serve the industry the coming season. Announcement of this fact is contained in the following:

"You will be interested to know that we shall install a large branch hatchery in your town this year. In fact we have already ordered a 52,000 egg capacity machine of the latest steam and electric model for installation in your city.

"We feel that this shall be a big aid to farmers around Friona as they will not have to go so far to get their eggs hatched as heretofore, and also we shall be in the market for thousands of good hatching eggs from accredited flocks at more than double the average price for market eggs.

"Sincerely and best wishes,
"WICKS' MODERN HATCHERIES."

HOMELAND NEWS

Crops look good since the rains, especially cotton. Several fields are blooming.

Mrs. Carrie Jones and son visited in McAdoo Tuesday night with Mrs. George Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. George Steelman of near Bovina were guests in the Brewer home Sunday.

Rev. R. F. Jones and son left Saturday for McAdoo where Rev. Jones is assisting in a revival, with Cason doing the singing.

W. M. S. meets each Monday afternoon at three o'clock at the church house.

Mrs. B. G. Hall and son, Eugene, are visiting in New Mexico this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Crow and son, Don John, Miss Charlotte Lindsey, Fannie Mae Corn and Edward Brown and Buford Haines, all of Abernathy spent Sunday in the A. A. Crow home.

Pete Buske spent the week-end in Abernathy.

CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Parr of Bowie, spent a part of last week here with his son, J. W. Parr, and family.

While here Mr. Parr celebrated his 70th birthday with a good family dinner given by his son and wife at their home. Other guests who were there were Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bell and family, Olton, Mrs. Bell being a daughter of the elder Mr. Parr; Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Parr and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gatlin and little daughter.

CARNIVAL GONE

The street carnival that moved in and set up here last week soon tired of the job and quietly dismantled the merry-go-round, ferris wheel and other stuff and silently moved away to find other fields to conquer.

Just what the financial proceeds of the stay here were no one is able to state, but evidently the receipts were not sufficient to induce a longer stay.

VEGA EDITOR HERE.

The Star was favored Tuesday morning with a visit from Editor Boyle of the Vega Sentinel, who took time to chat with us a short time while passing through. Mr. Boyle formerly owned and edited the State Line Tribune, Farwell, and later owned and edited the Muleshoe Journal, each of which papers were well edited and quite popular. He is a wide-awake and hustling gentleman, a booster and builder for any community in which he casts his lot. He informs us Vega is growing fast and will be the junction point for the new extension of the Rock Island lines.

TO THE VOTERS OF PARMER COUNTY

I wish to thank each voter in Parmer county who helped to place me in the office of county treasurer for your support and activity in my behalf. And to every voter of Parmer county I want to assure you I shall give the office undivided time and efficient service.

WALTER LANDER.

HOW THEY VOTED SATURDAY'S PRIMARY

The vote polled in Parmer County at the Primary Election last Saturday is shown in the following table, which gives the vote received by each candidate in each of the seven precincts in the county. The table also gives the majorities or pluralities of the candidates receiving same.

Name of Candidate	Farwell	Bovina	Friona	Black	Rhea	Lazbuddie	Oklahoma Lane	Total	Majority	Plurality
For County Judge:										
John H. Aldridge, Jr.	129	178	140	55	32	66	159	759	230	
Clyde V. Goodwine	131	56	218	48	15	38	23	529		
For Sheriff:										
W. D. (Bill) Kirk	103	54	204	47	18	31	70	527	130	
W. W. (Bill) Hall	97	31	124	34	16	54	41	397		
W. L. Yenable	69	143	34	17	16	18	72	380		
County and District Clerk:										
Gordon McCuan	158	171	185	51	27	61	123	776	283	
Fred Barker	101	59	160	52	23	40	58	493		
For Assessor:										
J. W. Magnus	171	83	218	60	22	61	82	697	255	
J. J. DeOliviera	176	69	79	8	19	17	74	442		
J. M. (Jim) Landrum	78	79	68	36	10	27	25	323		
County Attorney:										
J. D. Thomas									No Opposition	
County Treasurer:										
Walter Lander	164	100	192	48	29	45	87	665	60	
John S. Potts	87	136	162	55	22	55	88	605		
Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:										
D. H. Meade			176	38				214		
J. M. W. Alexander			181	69				250		36

The vote for county attorney is not given here as Mr. Thomas had no opposition and his vote in the various precincts had not been received at the Star office. Lee Thompson was elected commissioner in Farwell precinct to succeed Judge Tandy. W. S. Menefee succeeded himself in the Lazbuddie precinct, as did Judge Richards in the Bovina precinct, while in the Friona-Black precinct J. M. W. Alexander succeeds Judge Meade. There will be two contests in the run-off primary in August, for sheriff and assessor. The Star was unable to get the county vote on any of the state offices.

LaFollette in Wisconsin Race



Third of the famous LaFollette family to enter politics, Phillip LaFollette, above, has announced his candidacy for governor of Wisconsin under the Progressive Republican party. Phillip is the son of the late U. S. Senator Robert LaFollette, and brother of the present U. S. senator from Wisconsin.

Henry Habbinga of Abernathy is spending a few days here with his brother, D. E. Habbinga.

The Texas company has had a force of workmen here the past week repainting the company's local equipment.

Chicken Bone Said Cause of Severe Illness

J. R. Walker who lives just south of the city limits, one of our esteemed citizens, was taken seriously ill during the latter part of last week. After a day's suffering he called a physician and relief was obtained but no permanent improvement followed and treatment was given for relief for two or three days, when an examination revealed the fact that at some time the patient had swallowed a piece of bone, apparently from a chicken and this had become lodged in the lower part of the intestines.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

The Congregational church invites you to worship with them this Sunday morning. Rev. Beattie will speak on "Pure Religion" and in the evening the young folks will hold forth on "The Problems of Evil."

Young at 156



By drinking milk, Zoro Agha, above, is not exactly acting his age. Zoro, who arrived in this country from Turkey for a lecture tour, is reputed to be 156 years old, the world's most aged man. He claims to have fought against Napoleon in the Egyptian campaign and to have had 100 children by 11 wives.

Charles Fred Brownlee, Doc Timmons, Joe Hale and niece left Monday for East Texas where they will visit a few days.

Misses Alpha Bryant and Dicky Banks of Texico visited Andrew Bryant here Tuesday.

HOW DOTH THE BUSY LITTLE BEE IMPROVE EACH SHINING HOUR?



QUESTION OF SCHOOL BOND ISSUE LEGALITY DECLARED OUTSIDE COURT AUTHORITY

WILLIAM BRITT DIES

William (Bill) Britt, Jr., 32, of Clovis was injured in an automobile accident Sunday, July 19, and died at 9:15 Friday night at the home of W. F. Crawford, 821 Pile Street, Clovis.

Deceased was born at Ada, Oklahoma, August 19, 1897, and lived a large part of his life at Petersburg, Texas, but moved to Slossom, Springs, Arkansas, in 1923. From there he moved to Friona where he lived until he moved to the Britt ranch ten miles north of Clovis.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Amy Britt, one brother and two sisters, Mrs. Grace Hegel of Petersburg, and Mrs. Gladys Ross of San Bernardino, California. Funeral services were held at a Clovis undertaking establishment at 9:00 o'clock Sunday morning, with Rev. J. C. Jones officiating. Interment was made in the Plainview cemetery.

Mr. Britt was one of Friona's most popular young men while he lived here and leaves many warm friends here who regret his sad and untimely death.

MAY INSTALL HATCHERY

S. F. Warren, Friona's leading poultryman, stated to a representative of the Star that he is seriously considering the proposition of installing a hatchery in Friona for the coming hatching season.

Mr. Warren is a farmer and has been making a specialty of poultry raising for profit during the past few years and has met remarkable success. This success means that he knows the poultry business and should be definitely decided to install a hatchery people of this locality will be assured efficient service.

LAZBUDDIE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pyritz were in Plainview Monday.

Bill Shirley and Bruce Abney spent Saturday night in Clovis.

Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe and Mrs. George were hostesses Wednesday afternoon to two tables of bridge and two of forty-two in honor of Mrs. H. L. Hughes, Superior, Arizona, in the home of Mrs. Bledsoe. Red and white colors were carried out in appointments and refreshments. A beautiful present was given the honoree and flowers to high and low score players, and at the close of the afternoon plate luncheon was served the guests.

Bruce Abney accompanied the Smiths on their return to Maude, Oklahoma, to stay indefinitely.

Mrs. B. Y. Barton has been ill several days.

Mrs. Monroe Bohannon of Shawnee is expected here soon and she will likely make her home here. Other relatives of the Barton family will accompany her.

The small son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Merritt received a crushed elbow Friday when he fell from a fence. We hope his hurt will not prove serious.

Lazbuddie Study club ladies served chicken dinner and short orders at the election Saturday when about \$21 profit was realized.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Last entertained three tables of bridge honoring her sister, Mrs. M. H. Hughes, at close of games Mrs. Last served cake and lemonade to the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jennings were in Clovis Saturday.

Mimes C. E. Roper and children and Albert Carroll are expected home from Maud, Okla., shortly.

Mrs. Lee Patrick of Frederick, Okla., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Steinbock.

Leon and Elwin are visiting in Chickasha, Okla., a few weeks.

Mrs. Mary Guinn, Friona, visited Mrs. T. C. Roper Monday.

W. H. Gammon was in Oklahoma last week and reports hot weather there.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Program, Sunday, August 3, 7:30. Group captain in charge, Raymond Euler.

Be what thou seemest. Introduction: Edward Massie. Meaning of the word: Virgil Weir. Jesus calls us to sincerity in prayer: Lee Euler.

Jesus calls us to sincerity in speech: Raymond Euler. Jesus calls us to give sincerely: Goldina Highfill.

Jesus calls us to live sincerely: Frankie Cansler. We invite our friends and parents to come.

The case against the board of trustees of the Friona independent school district, pleading that the school bond election held here in May be set aside owing to alleged irregularities, was dismissed in district court Monday morning, according to accounts given by those who attended court that day.

This case was instituted by parties who, it is alleged, were opposed to the bond issue, but it appears that the time limit for instituting proceedings for a contest of the election had elapsed before the suit was filed and since there appears to be no other legal proceedings for annulling an election, there was nothing the court could do but dismiss the case.

It is presumed by many that since all legal hindrances have been removed the bonds will be issued and sold at an early date and actual work of construction of the new building will follow at once.

CLOVIS BOOSTERS HERE

A motorcade of 20 or more cars of boosters and business men of Clovis arrived in Friona about noon Tuesday and regaled our people with some choice music, both vocal and instrumental, and a number of other interesting features, such as vaudeville, clog dancing and boxing.

These boosters had dinner here and during the program of entertainment circulated among the people on the streets and in business houses, distributing souvenirs and advertising matter.

The visitors remained in town an hour or more when our people acquainted with Clovis folks had opportunity for visiting and chatting. At the expiration of their time limit the motorcade formed its procession and proceeded to Muleshoe, the next stop.

Our people are always pleased to mingle and get acquainted with the people from other places and Friona thus always extends the glad hand of welcome to all our visitors.

VISITING IN OKLAHOMA

Mrs. G. L. Mings and children who live a few miles southwest of town are spending about ten days at Arnette, Oklahoma where they are visiting Mrs. Mings' mother and other relatives.

Mr. Mings says he finds it a very difficult task to prepare his own meals since being accustomed to having them placed on the table for him, and especially is this true when he is trying to keep his farm work going at the same time.

BAKER FAMILY IN CANADIAN

The Star has received a letter from Elmer L. Baker, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Baker, Canadian, asking that the Star be sent to them there. They were Friona citizens several years, leaving for Canadian a few weeks ago where they are in the laundry business and are doing well, according to the letter. They are yet interested in Friona news and want the paper.

We are pleased to have them on our list and will see that they get the Star.

TO VOTERS OF PARMER COUNTY

I am using this method of expressing my appreciation of the confidence expressed in me at the primary election last Saturday by those who cast their vote for me. I also state that I hold no ill will toward any who did not feel so disposed and I most earnestly solicit your support and influence at the coming run-off election.

W. W. HALL, for Sheriff and Collector. 2-11

SCHOOL CASE TO BE APPEALED

Later information in regard to the school bond issue now in litigation states that the complainants have taken an appeal to a higher court and it can therefore not be definitely stated as to when the litigation will be closed.

It was stated by parties from Friona, who were in attendance at court Tuesday that Judge Russell, Hereford, attorney for the complainants, stated definitely that he would appeal the case.

For any flavor of ice cream or sherbet, Friona Drug Company, Phone 55—we deliver. 1c

Unique Americans



Rear-Admiral Samuel P. Carter

Brig. Gen. Samuel P. Carter

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

CONSULT Mr. Webster's large book of words and their definitions and there you will find one characterized thus: "Unique, a. Being without a like or equal; single in kind or excellence; sole." Despite this explicit definition, "unique" is a much-misused word.



Consider now the careers of three Americans and see whether or not the characterization of "unique" is aptly applied to them. One of them was the only man who ever held the rank of rear admiral in the United States navy and the rank of brigadier general in the United States army. Another was a man who, although not a native of America, held a position in the highest legislative body of one American government and then held successively three important offices in the executive department of another American government. Even more remarkable is the record of the third—a native of America, he held several important state offices in two states, was elected United States senator from three different states, commanded American troops in two wars and was governor of an American territory.



Judah P. Benjamin

Photographs of Carter and Shields, courtesy Army Information Service.



Brig. Gen. James E. Shields

He entered Yale. After three years he left that institution without getting a degree and went to New Orleans, where he studied law in a notary's office. He was admitted to the bar in 1832 and spent the next few years practicing that profession with a short interim of school teaching.

Politics was next to engage his attention and he allied himself to the Whig party. In 1845 he was a member of the convention which met to revise the constitution of Louisiana, and it is noteworthy that this foreign-born citizen of Louisiana was responsible for placing in the new code a provision that the governor of that state must be a citizen born in the United States.

In 1848 Louisiana elected Benjamin as presidential elector at large, and four years later sent him to the United States senate, returning him there in 1857. He took a prominent part in the slavery dispute of those times, and during one of the exciting debates in the senate a dispute with Jefferson Davis, the senator from Mississippi, brought the two men to the verge of a duel which was averted only when Davis apologized.

Although Davis had disagreed violently with Benjamin in the senate he recognized the worth of the man, and when the former was chosen as President of the Confederate States of America he selected Benjamin as attorney general in his cabinet. In August, 1861, Benjamin was transferred to the War department, where his conduct of the war aroused such bitter hostility, even including charges of incompetency and neglect of his duty, that he resigned. But Davis, to whose stubborn refusal to accept advice some historians ascribe a large share of the responsibility for the downfall of the Confederacy, again flew in the face of public opinion, and immediately offered Benjamin his third cabinet position, that of secretary of state.

When Richmond fell in 1865, Benjamin fled with the rest of the Confederate government. Making his way to the coast of Florida he escaped in an open boat to the Bahamas, and in September, 1865, reached Liverpool. After living quietly in retirement for a year in England he took up the study of English law, and in 1866 he was admitted to the bar.

In 1868, after his health had failed, Benjamin retired from active practice, and on June 30 of that year he was guest of honor at a farewell banquet given to him in the Inner temple in London by the highest legal luminaries in England. He then went to Paris to make his home and there he died on May 8, 1884.

If Benjamin's career in America was a remarkable one, even more unusual was that of another immigrant boy, James E. Shields. Born in Dungannon, County Tyrone, Ireland, in 1810, Shields came to this country at the age of sixteen and went to the frontier country of Illinois, where he studied law and began practice at Kaskaskia in 1832. Honors came rapidly to him in his adopted home. He was elected to the legislature in 1836, made state auditor in 1839 and appointed a judge on the State Supreme court bench in 1843. Two years later he was appointed

commissioner of the general land office, but gave up civil life at the outbreak of the Mexican war to accept a commission as brigadier general of the Illinois volunteers. In 1847, during that conflict Shields served under General Taylor on the Rio Grande, under General Wood in Chihuahua and during General Scott's campaign. He was shot through the lung at the Battle of Cerro Gordo and brevetted major general. After his recovery he served in the Valley of Mexico as commander of a brigade of marines, New York and South Carolina volunteers, only to be wounded severely again at the storming of Chapultepec. Mustered out of the service on July 20, 1848, he was immediately appointed territorial governor of Oregon, but resigned this office when he was elected senator from Illinois as a Democrat. He served in the senate from December 3, 1849, to March 3, 1855, and then moved to Minnesota.

When the state government was organized there he was again sent to the United States senate where he remained from May 12, 1858, to March 3, 1859. He next moved to California, and at the outbreak of the Civil war was acting as superintendent of a mine in Mexico. Hastening to Washington, the Mexican war veteran was commissioned a brigadier general of volunteers in August, 1861, and after the death of Gen. Fred W. Lander, Shields was placed at the head of his brigade. In 1862 he was head of a division of Gen. N. P. Banks' army, then operating in the Shenandoah valley of Virginia and opened the campaign by inflicting a stinging defeat at Winchester upon "Stonewall" Jackson, who was just then beginning to make his bid for fame as the remarkable leader of "foot cavalry." Shields was wounded in this battle, receiving a broken arm from a fragment of shell.

On March 28, 1863, weakened by the wounds which he had suffered in two wars, Shields resigned from the army. Going to California he found that the lands granted to him for his military services had been lost by his trusted agent and he bought a farm near Carrollton, Mo., upon which to spend his declining years. Although he had decided to retire from public life, he was soon back into politics. In 1868 he was Democratic candidate for congress, and although his friends declared that he had been elected, he was not seated. Six years later they elected him to the legislature, and upon the expiration of his term, the general, aged, weakened and impoverished, sought the humble position of door-keeper of the United States senate in which he had represented two states. But this was equaled him and he returned to Missouri. That state promptly honored him by electing him to the senate and he returned again as a member of the body which had denied him employment. He held this position until his death, which took place on June 1, 1879, at Ottumwa, Iowa, where he had gone to deliver a lecture on the Mexican war for the benefit of a church.

(By Western Newspaper Union.)

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner

STAR VISITING

They must have traveled a good distance while Harry had been taking a nap, for he awoke to find the plane landing on another star. Certainly the pilot knew his business, and how fine it would be if the Earth people could only learn some of the pilot's secrets of flying a rocket plane and landing, and slowing down, and keeping directions, and managing the different temperatures and the gravitational pull of the various sky objects.

Perseus Lived Along Milky Way.

"We're at Cassiopeia now, also called the woman in the chair," Cosmo said as he and Harry jumped out of the plane. "Doesn't she get tired of sitting?" "Here she comes! She'll tell you." "I don't mind it at all," Cassiopeia said, as she came forward and gave her hand to Harry to shake. Afterward when he was telling Nancy about his trip, he said that it had seemed as though he had been trying to shake hands with a lot of mist. He supposed it would have burned him up if he had not had his magic suit which kept his body a normal human temperature. He was wearing a pair of magic gloves, too, for Cosmo had said that his hands also needed protection. "Of course, I change my position every once in awhile," Cassiopeia went on. "Sometimes I sit upside down. That makes a nice change."

Harry laughed. "Do you really?" "I really do," she answered him. "I always knew that I was beautiful," she went on, as Cosmo urged her to continue, "but they thought I was so conceited about my good looks that they would put me in the sky as a punishment. I'm among the stars in such a way as to make a circle around Polaris. I suppose I go round and round as you'd rock backward and forward."

"I must say, though, they were fairly considerate, for they didn't just put me up in the sky to stand up all my days. At least, they gave me a chair."

"You would get into a wicker suit that trick," Harry suggested.

"I wouldn't want to do that, my friend. Can you picture a creature used to living in the sky feeling contented in a tent?"

But Cosmo told her now that they must go on their way, and the pilot was making ready to start off once more.

Now, as they flew, they passed by the Dragon and saw the Bears watching over the Dragon which seemed to Harry a brave thing even for Star Bears to do. They passed by the Charlooteer and saw the brightest star in his family, named Capella. How lovely Capella looked in soft yellow, and Cosmo told him that Capella loved the northern heavens and liked being seen, for he stayed above the horizon all but four of the twenty-four hours.

"Only," said Cosmo, "he doesn't come up in July before midnight."

"What a handsome creamy yellow suit Capella wears," Harry remarked.

"Well, if you admire Capella's looks, seek him in the winter months, early in the evening, when he is shining right over your head. He has a playmate, and their favorite game is to circle around each other. Capella has another name, too—the Goat Star."

Now they stopped to see Perseus, whose other name was Champion.

"You must be 'I Hold the Head of Medusa.'"

Harry said, after they had been introduced by Cosmo, Cosmo did not seem to have so much to do now, for he waited while Harry made these visits and often took a little nap.

Perseus lived along the Milky Way, too. It was so lovely along here. "Would you like to hear my story?" Perseus asked.

"Intensely."

"You'll have to use your imagination. You've got to do that in order to make out the shapes which explain our names. Now, if you can make some outlines around what you see of me, you will understand my story much better."

Perseus paused for a moment. Then he went on. "I hold the head of Medusa, and Aigol is in Medusa's tail."

Price of Modesty

Little Marvin found a button in his sled.

SPORTS CLOTHES ARE PRACTICAL; TINY-PATTERNED DARK PRINTS

WHILE fashion has been turning toward fluffy and exquisitely feminine apparel for afternoon and evening, it has been getting more practical and efficient in the matter of sports clothes. The definite line of demarcation between active sports attire and clothes for luncheon, teas and

In the making of the graceful little informal afternoon frocks of dark silk print which have been so very popular and which give every promise of a continued vogue for midseason and early fall, the trend is for one circular ruffle to call for another. In other words, frocks show a tendency



TENNIS FROCK OF DURENNE BROADCLOTH

dinners has sent each off on totally different roads.

Now one sees mechanics' jumpers and trousers on smart beaches, and shirts and shorts on tennis courts. Which goes to show that sports clothes are as practical and as wearable this season as can possibly be. Even dressier sportswear is made of very practical materials, and along lines making them most comfortable and timely for the given sport.

Take for example the strong, softly lustrous durenne broadcloth tennis frock illustrated. It may be worn for the most active kind of tennis and will stand the test and strain to the entire satisfaction of its wearer. This admirable frock is not at all different, except perhaps in details of decoration, from the tennis frocks the crack English women champions like to wear to tournaments. At the same time it may be properly and pleasingly worn for spectator sports, because its lines are charming. Its low cut scalloped neck with a little bow tied across the neckline is tres chic. The scalloped arrangement of the yoke which gives a snug fit to the pleated skirt is also very neat and smart. There's no question about this gown being definitely "pour les sports."

The character and quality of the cotton woven into the fabrics for these chic plus practical costumes is very important. Now that fashion decrees

to adopt circular-flare movements from neckline to hemline. The frock in the picture below very aptly illustrates the idea.

Here we have a very smart styling given to a green-on-black print silk, which carries out a consistent circular movement throughout the capelet, the sleeves and the skirt. This manipulation, which strives to relate the frock or costume through repetition of a given treatment, is observed by most designers. For instance a pleated capelet, let us say, calls for pleated frills on the sleeves, also a pleated flounce on the skirt if the latter be not pleated entire. In case of an ensemble wrap of matching material, it also is likely to be detailed with pleated trimming.

There is quite a rivalry between pleated and circular treatments this season. However, from the standpoint of that which is newest, circular cuts win out. It is interesting to note in how many directions the circular "lines" extend. One sees the undulating grace of circular ruffles in the very smart peplum effects which style so many of this season's silk frocks. The sleeve with a circular flare from the elbow is among the many quaint modes which fashion has resurrected from the past.

Even pleated skirts have gone circular. That is, while not attaining



OF GREEN-ON-BLACK PRINT SILK

low luster rather than highly luminous materials, a great deal of interest is being shown in durenne cotton which has that sought-for low lustrous appearance together with a reliable durability as well as washability.

The rising tide of cottons has also established the popularity and smartness of cotton fabrics for sports millinery. Designers with a genius for hat making are creating cunning berets of pique and of broadcloth in white or colors, decorating them at the side with perky bows and sometimes starched flowers of self material.

the extreme sunburst flares, yet they are cut slightly bell fashion so that the pleats are shallower at the top than the bottom. Box pleated skirts are especially handled in this way.

Regarding the new fall silks, they allow patterning interpreted in nubbed and interwoven effects are conspicuously displayed in the early fabric showings. Also Jacquard effects are sponsored. Little cravat motifs woven in the same coloring as the background are very smart.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1938, Western Newspaper Union.)

GINGER ELLA

by Ethel Hueston
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright, by Bobbe Merrill Co.

WNU Service

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Sir," he cried, "what do you mean by such conduct in my house? Eddy, come away from him. I will attend to this myself. Ellen, come here to me.

But Ginger had forgotten the disgrace that yawned at her feet, had forgotten the home for the blind, the threatening jail. She looked at her father, and she saw only his face, saw his eyes, dark-circled, brilliant, but clear and steady in their gaze.

"Father," she whispered, and her whisper was a song. She crept toward him timidly, as one half afraid, her hands outstretched, a sob in her throat.

"Oh, father—you see—me!"

Startled, instinctively, as one who has shielded a bruised thing for many weeks will naturally do, he dashed his hands shelteringly across his eyes. But he removed them at once, and stared back at the girl's glad white face.

"Why, so I do," he muttered. "Yes, I do."

Ginger flung her arms about him. "Oh, darling, how wonderful of you," she cried. "How stubborn of you! You always go just by contraries, don't you? They said a shock would blind you forever, and instead it has made you well. Oh, darling, let them take me to jail, I don't care a bit. It is worth it!"

The postman, in depths of self-abasement, was torn between joy for his pastor and shame for his own share in this humiliating scene, but Ginger and her father were momentarily transported far above the mere mundane annoyances of common life. The Inspector, studying them all, was puzzled. It might be a ruse—but it did not seem to be a ruse.

"See here, there's no mistake, is there? You are E. Tolliver, aren't you? You do claim to be the treasurer of the parsonage home for the blind?"

"Yes, I claim it all. I admit everything, and I'm glad of it. But there isn't any blind, any more. Go on, take me to jail. I never thought of using the mails to defraud, because really, it wasn't a fraud. Father was blind."

"You see, she doesn't realize what she has done," argued Eddy stoutly. "Ellen," her father's voice was low and shocked, "do you mean to tell me that you—solicited money for a home for the blind?"

Ginger flushed crimson, and swiftly paled, but she did not flinch. "Yes, I did, father. By a chain letter. And it went like wildfire. Ten cents apiece. That's why I paid everything in dimes, Eddy."

"But, my child, it is—almost stealing—"

"Oh, father, no. Doesn't it say in the Bible that the servants of God are to get what they need? And you know we did need it!"

"But Ellen—it was plain begging."

"Well, all church work is. Collections are begging. And is it any worse to take money, if you can get it, from publicans and sinners, than from stewards and trustees?"

"There's at least a full bushel of mail at the office—" interrupted the Inspector.

"A bushel of dimes!" she ejaculated. "And it's got to go back where it came from. Every cent of it." But even the inspector's severity had relaxed somewhat. "Now I guess we can fix this up, if you, sir, will go ball for it that she doesn't start any more funny business."

"I'm afraid you'll have to go down with us, sir. There's a deal of red tape to go through with. And the money to send back—"

"I will come at once. I—I am so surprised—so shocked," stammered the confused father, "I can't tell you how sorry I am. I never dreamed that—Ellen, if you had told me, if you had asked me—"

"Oh, father, I—only wanted to help you. I—Went a minute!"

She ran quickly up the stairs, and in the hallway above they could hear her nervously quick movements, as she balanced the ladder against the wall, and pushed open the trapdoor to the attic.

"I can't imagine how she came to do such a thing," apologized the troubled father anxiously. "But she meant all right. She was so eager to take care of me—"

"Oh, she's just a kid," assented the inspector. "We all know what kids are."

Ginger's feet were pounding down the stairs again, and they awaited her coming in silence. She crossed the room and stood before the inspector, slim and slight, but with straight shoulders, as one willing to bear the burden of her wrongdoing.

"Here!" into the hands of the astonished inspector she pressed an old doll's trunk, and it was heavy. "It's the rest of the dimes," she explained. "I don't know where they came from, I burned the little white angels—I mean the letters. And I spent lots of the dimes, too, for ever so many things, dresses, and stockings, and even food. These are all that are left."

"Well, now," said the inspector awkwardly, "I don't rightly know what to do with this—but I reckon I'd bet-

ter take it along. Will you come, sir? We have a car."

"I will go with you," offered Hiram Buckworth.

"You'd better wear dark glasses, father," cautioned Ginger. "You mustn't see too much too soon. And, officer, if anybody has to go to jail, don't you take him. You come and get me."

"Oh, nobody'll have to go to jail. We'll fix this up. And you will promise to be a good little girl—"

Ginger nodded her head nervously. Her eyes glistened with tears that she held in check.

In a short while they were all gone and she was alone again with Eddy. The house was very still. She stood in the center of the room and stared



"Oh, Eddy—Waan't—I—Dumb!"

blackly into space, stared and stared. Suddenly a great storm welled in her breast. The pain of it scorched her throat, tortured her eyes. She threw herself among the cushions in a corner of the couch, and sobbed as though her heart would break.

CHAPTER XIII

A shamed and huddled heap, Ginger lay in the corner of the big couch, weeping stormily, her slim shoulders shaken with her sobs, while Eddy stood awkwardly before her, sadly watching. After a while, unnoticed, he sank down beside her, and waited for the passion of her emotion to spend itself, and at last, unobtrusively, he put his arm about her, by gentle pressure drawing her from the shabby silken cushions to his shoulder.

"Don't cry, Ginger. It isn't so bad. They'll fix it up all right, and no one will ever know. Your father will just have to assure your good conduct in the future, that's all. Don't cry."

Ginger was not to be comforted. Her beautiful dream was dead—nay, had been ruthlessly murdered, choked by coarse hands, crushed by a heavy heel. All that she had hoped for, planned for, worked for, had come to naught.

"It was so beautiful," she sobbed. "It was just beautiful while it lasted. And now it is only ridiculous."

"Oh, no, Ginger. Nothing can be ridiculous that is done in love," he said wisely.

She squirmed uncomfortably. "Oh, I did it in love," she admitted, "but I was pretty stuck on myself for doing it, just the same. I was awfully blipped on myself—I thought I was pretty smart all right."

"Well, it was smart—in a way," he said carefully. "Of course, it was wrong, too—in a way. It really was false pretenses—and using the mails to defraud, and all that. But you didn't know it was wrong."

But Ginger was not willing to be lifted ever so little from the depths of her self-abasement.

"Well, I wasn't at all sure it was right," she confessed ruefully. "I always felt ashamed because the people said such kind things in their letters, and I knew they were being fooled. But I told myself that such a good man as father, and a minister and all, had a right to be taken care of. And I tried to tell father about it, but—always I didn't. I told myself I wanted to surprise him later on—but I think I knew he wouldn't let me."

"The trouble with you, Ginger, is your mathematics," he said very gently.

She gazed at him a moment in speechless wonder.

"Math—"

"Yes. You know that a whole life is wrong—but you figure that a half a life is no lie at all. I've—er—noticed that about you several times."

Ginger smiled tremulously at that, and a fresh rain of tears swept her face.

"I know it," she confessed abjectly. "I know it. But it is so much easier to get what you want that way—"

"Oh, Ginger!"

How Ginger wept! The past was a wreckage of delicate dreams, the present a wave of disillusionment, the future swept bare by the relentless winds of certain privation.

"Oh, Eddy, I can't stand it—I simply can't!"

Slowly, very gently, he turned her head upon his shoulder, lifted her face to his, and, for the first time, kissed the trembling, tear-wet lips. Ginger's hand gripped his shoulder. He held her close in his arms, moved his lips gently across her wet cheek, pressed them upon the damp curls that clustered at her temple. The slender little figure grew suddenly tense in his arms, her hand clung to his shoulder. After a long still moment she drew away from him, slowly, and looked at him mistily, with troubled eyes, whose tears seemed lost in wonder. Eddy did not flinch before that wide-eyed questioning gaze.

Firmly he patted away the last of her tears, and then, almost defiantly, before her very eyes, he leaned toward her, kissed her again. She did not protest. When he released her, she lay limply in his arm, her face close to his face, and stared as one spellbound—that old, familiar face, which seemed suddenly very new and strange—beautiful—to her.

"Like me, Ginger?" he asked gently.

Ginger's answer was a startled jerky bob of her head. A half-smile quivered over her lips, to be quickly banished by the strange wide look of wonder.

"Why?" he insisted. "Because I'm like your father?"

Her hand tightened its grip on his shoulder. Her cheek pressed his.

"You—you're not—just like my father," she whispered.

"Ginger, you darling—you dear little darling—"

No word of protest from Ginger. His hands caressed her. His lips sought the curve of her slender throat.

"I know you hate to be pawed—"

"Oh, Eddy," she interrupted indignantly, "you don't paw. You're not that kind."

Her small hand found itself upon his cheek, her slim fingers touched it, stroked it, with a caressiveness as old as the world.

"I know I'm not at all a romantic figure—"

Ginger drew away from him. There was cold indignation in her eyes, scorn for herself, her young girlish folly. She saw, as for the first time, the tender warmth of his gray eyes, the fine firm lines of his wind lips, the strong assurance in the poise of his head—all the clean honest niceness of the old familiar face. And her heart cried out to him, remembering his thousands sympathies through so many exigencies, his unflinching humor, his untiring interest. And Ginger, humbled afresh before this sweet new revelation of the old, old friend, cried out reproachfully:

"Oh, Eddy—wasn't I—dumb?"

[THE END]

Old Custom of Telling Bees of Owner's Death

A reader in the United States sends me a cutting from an American newspaper telling how the late Dr. Charles James, chemist and mineralogist, owned 14 hives of bees, and how after his death one swarm disappeared and was found buzzing about the flowers on his grave more than two miles away. Peter Simple writes, in the London Post.

Apparently, we are told, the bees had not been informed of his death in accordance with the ancient custom, which is still religiously fulfilled in country places.

I am afraid I can not enlighten my correspondent, who passes on to me the query of the journal in question: "Who first thought of telling the bees of the death of their master?"

As far as history carries us back we have some record of the keeping

of bees, and the custom of telling the bees is very likely almost as old as bee-keeping. It has all the appearance of a rite which originated in very early times, and the fact that it still survives is a touching proof that we still cling, in some things at least, to the wisdom—or folly—of our ancestors.

Longest Lived Animal

A giant tortoise that was an inmate of the great Napoleon is still living on the island of St. Helena, says T. G. Boulenger, director of the London zoo, in Animal Mysteries. Tortoises attain a greater age than any other animal. Several of these creatures, weighing over 550 pounds; each, owned by Lord Rothschild, the banker, were close on three centuries old when scientific claims put an end to their protracted existence.

COULDN'T HELP HIS INTEREST IN BIRDS

(By D. J. Walsh.)

JIM CRAMER was an ornithologist—not of the long-faced, wild-eyed type; nor did he wear the inevitable dun-colored duster that men of his ilk usually affect. He made on occasion long trips into the country, climbing trees and browsing around in his eternal quest for birds in their native haunts.

Jim was just as personable as any of the other tellers in the bank; a loving husband and a generous, indulgent father. No one accused him of being queer. Nevertheless, there was that quirk about his mental makeup which made him like birds—birds of every description, starting with hummingbirds and running the gamut; sparrows, crows, night-faring hawks, eagles.

There was a canary that belonged to the president of the bank. Jim wheedled this gentleman out of the bird and placed it in the bank window so throughout the day he could have by his side something he loved.

We all knew this obsession of Jim's, this peculiar predilection. And as a rule we forebore to remark about it, to twit him about it.

At times we took an irresistible fling at him. "Them birds o' yours," I heard one of the boys say, "do they have rheumatiz an' such ailments, same as we do?" And, really, I think he was half sincere in his query.

For this man, Jim Cramer, possessed a knowledge of the feathered world that was really uncanny. It made us creepy at times.

"Sure thing, they have ailments. I've seen an old crow—an' a crow is old at five years—I've seen an old, decrepit crow limp along th' ground, dragging a no-account leg. Rheumatiz—sure."

Jim Cramer had been with us three years when the old man called him into his office and closed the door. Jim told me the conversation that ensued.

"Jim, old man," said the usually affable George Binford, our president. "Jim, old man, you've been with us nigh three years now."

Jim told me of his elation. He expected a raise, possibly a promotion. "It's hard for me to do it, but this is one of the disagreeable duties of an executive. The board of directors have requested your resignation. Your peculiarities—we have had some complaints. You don't seem to fit in just right."

To the three hungry little mouths that crowded about Cramer's table had recently been added another and a more ravenous one. "Babies' funny," Jim had said to me. "They never get enough; want to eat every 30 minutes. Lord, what an eater it'll be when it grows up."

Well, the long and the short of it was, Jim was canned. And Jim went silently from the presence of the old man. No one ever talked back to the old man and got away with it. It just wasn't done, that's all.

Some days later the bank was held up in broad daylight and the details of this affair are so commonplace that I shall not repeat them. The bandits got away with something like \$40,000, mostly in currency.

Some one had given the alarm and out on Central avenue one high powered car was followed by another and there was firework aplenty as these cars dashed down the street.

The robbers took to the woods at a rough and rocky point. Later in the day they were captured. Meantime the sack of money had disappeared.

For several months the bills were searched, tree trunks undetermined, rocks turned over, the earth made like a plowed field, as if with a huge stick some giant had harried the soil.

The whole town had searched the hills, every mother's son of us large-eyed and expectant, thinking momentarily that we would capture the sack of bills and claim the \$5,000 reward which was posted on tree and barn and fence the country over.

Finally interest in this strange quest abated and only occasionally was a remark made about the robbery.

Jim Cramer was working in a store as head bookkeeper and for a larger salary than he had drawn in the bank. Jim was a very capable fellow, I assure you.

Meantime Jim's dream life had never ceased to function. Always on Sunday and holidays he was questing over the hills. Birds and the nests of birds. The peculiar ways of birds.

"Every one has a hobby," said Jim to me. "Some go in for golf. Others baseball an' tennis. Some for women. Mine's birds."

Late in the autumn, when tree leaves were growing yellow and frost lay heavy on the roofs of buildings in the early morning, Jim Cramer, at the end of a short vacation, started the town with the news that he had found the sack of money. Found it and turned it over to the bank. Placed it in the pudgy hands of George Binford, the president.

Jim told the story in this manner: "I was tearin' down a crow's nest, big as your hat and quite as round, when I noticed something that looked

like a greenback showin' through the side.

"When I had dismantled th' nest I found a \$20 bill held in place with twigs.

"I began immediately to scour around, and within an hour, under an old stump, the mouth of the sack protruding, I found the money. It had been unearthed by hogs huntin' for acorns and roots.

"I ran all th' way to th' car an' hurried to town. Without examining further the contents of the sack I turned it over to Binford. He had considered me such a numbskull that I wanted to show him that there was some good in ornithology."

A few days later, going to the bank to deposit, I saw Jim Cramer back at his old job.

"It's no better'n th' store in a way," he said, "but I feel more at home here an' I got the canary back, too."

World Has Long Since Lost Fear of Eclipse

Mankind has always shown a deep interest in an eclipse. Back in antiquity it was a source of great terror, and this fear is still noticeable among ignorant people, even in our own country. The belief that an eclipse, especially of the sun, was a portent of great evil persisted until comparatively recent times. While it could not be prevented or avoided, it caused much perturbation until the shadow had passed.

Possibly the first students of eclipses were the Chinese. As far back as 2205 B. C., shortly after the traditional period of the "deluge," officials were appointed in China to regulate the season by the stars. For making a mistake in predicting the time of an eclipse, according to the ancient records, two of these dignitaries were "slain without reprieve."

In time all fear of lunar eclipses passed from the Chinese mind, until in 775 B. C. it was written that "an eclipse of the moon is only a common thing." Solar eclipses, however, were a different matter, as the same record goes on, "but this of the sun is a portent of great evil," and announces "tribulation to the people if they do not amend their conduct."

Intelligent people today know that neither solar nor lunar eclipses have the slightest effect upon the earth. The wide study of astronomy in the more enlightened nations should bring about the gradual abolition of all superstition in such matters.

The important feature of the modern eclipse is strictly scientific, aside from the natural interest which young and old may display in the observation of such prominent objects as the sun and moon.—Terre Haute Tribune.

Early American Dentistry

Among the ancients the desire to preserve teeth, to retain loose teeth and to disguise dental disfigurement gave birth to the art of dentistry. Until well into the Nineteenth century apprenticeship afforded the only means of acquiring a knowledge of dentistry, but in November, 1840, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery was established. This was the first college in the world for the systematic education of dentists. The charter of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery specified that there should be at least one annual term of instruction of not less than four months in length. The first academic year opened on November 3, 1840, with five students. Instruction was continued until the latter part of February, and the first class of two students graduated on March 9, 1841.

Mostly Gratified

Maxine is a truly "grown-up lady" although her years are not many, so when Mr. S—, a neighbor, invited her to take lunch with him one day when Mr. S— was out of the city, she gave thanks. The fare was cold meat, crackers and milk, for Mr. S— does not eat a heavy noonday meal.

"Will you say grace, Maxine?" her host asked.

"Dear Lord," the child responded, "bless this food and fill our hearts with gratitude."

"You said that mighty well," Mr. S— observed.

"Yes, I did, but there isn't much food, is there?" commented the guest of honor.

When Mastodon Lived

Naturalists have always supposed that the American mastodon has been extinct for at least 50,000 years. Dr. W. B. Scott, professor of geology at Princeton university, told the National Academy of Sciences at Washington that the elephant-like animal may have lived in the state of New York only a few hundred years before the time of Columbus. He arrives at this conclusion from fossils in northeastern North America and the fact that a complete skeleton of a mastodon found near Quito, Ecuador, supplied convincing proof that the animal had been killed by Indians not later than the Fourth century A. D.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Marvelously Useful Plant

The country about Natal in British Africa is the home of the caruba palm, remarkable in that all of its parts are useful. Wax from its leaves is made into candles; fiber from the leaves utilized for making hats, baskets, mats and brooms; its stem is employed for rafters, joists and building material; the palmetto of the caruba is eaten as a vegetable, fermented to make wine and vinegar; the fruit is fed to cattle, and the nut is used as coffee; in the stem is a pith used as cork and a sap which is drunk as a beverage, and even the roots are used brewed as a medicinal tea.

A MILLION HOMES AGREE—

that Faultless Starch is not merely the easiest starch to use but makes washed things look twice as nice. One trial will convince you.



FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.

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WEST TEXAS

FARMS AND SMALL RANCH TRACTS

Your selection from 200,000 acres of the famous Spur Ranch, fertile valleys and uplands.

Prices \$5.00 to \$15.00 per acre. We sell direct to buyers. No commissions.

Terms: 1/3 cash, balance in 6 equal annual payments, on or before maturity. No bull weevil, no hog cholera, no malaria. Beautiful climate. Altitude 2,500 feet. County agent. Home demonstration agent. State experiment station.

Ideal dairying, poultry and hog raising conditions.

A wonderful opportunity here for those who seek homes in a section of West Texas noted for its cheap production of cotton; its dependable grain crops, including alfalfa, and for its successful efforts in diversification.

Why lease when you can own your own land here for the average rental?

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Make Money Raising Registered and pedigreed rabbits during your spare time. We will buy all you raise. Agents wanted in every community. Write Gully Rabbitry, Inc., 1424 South Division, Guthrie, Okla.

Tracing Business Disasters

Bradstreet's list these reasons as the causes of business failure in 1923: Incompetence, 6,191; inexperience, 974; lack of capital, 7,325; unwise credits, 412; failures of others, 295; extravagance, 98; neglect, 172; competition, 763; specific conditions, 3,073; speculation, 68; fraud, 332. Total, 19,705.

Not Good at Figures

"I lent you two eggs yesterday, Mrs. Brown. You only brought one back."

"Only one! Then I must have made a mistake in counting them!"—Lushton Zeffing, Georgia.

A woman's ideal man is but a creature of her imagination.



A Sour Stomach

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

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

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

DAISY FLY KILLER

Poison swarms, DAISY FLY KILLER attacks and kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, convenient and kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, convenient and kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, convenient and kills all flies.

Harold Somers, Brooklyn, N. Y.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve skin irritations, itching skin or the itch of Eczema conditions. Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Felon Oak and as an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc. Ask your Druggist for BLUE STAR OINTMENT

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 36-

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

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I was talking to one of our county candidates recently and he told me that in his visits throughout the county he had never met with a finer lot of people than he had met while making his campaign.

He said they did not all promise to vote for him, and some very frankly but kindly told him they could not on account of having a feeling of obligation toward some one of his competitors; but they all, without exception, treated him with the greatest respect and courtesy.

Another candidate told me much the same thing. He said he had been most courteously received at all places he had visited and never heard one word of disrespect or discourtesy or unkindness or criticism of any kind from any of his opponents.

I take this as proof of statements I made near the beginning of the campaign to the effect that the candidates were men of highest class and that no matter who of them were elected our county will have an honorable and competent set of officers.

With these reports coming from the candidates concerning the people of the county it seems evident that Farmer county has a population of the finest people on earth as to honor and courtesy. Something to be proud of, say I.

It occurs to me that lots of people do not know just what they want, and I am sure lots of them do not know what they need. They think they want a certain thing and get it and it becomes a boomerang to them in a way.

I heard a minister of the gospel say one time that he had one of the worst colds he had ever had, owing to a mistaken kindness. While holding a meeting at a distant place from his home he was entertained at the home of one of the members of the church for which he was preaching.

Thinking to give him the best in the house the lady assigned him to the guest room which had not been used for some time and while the bed was the very best, it had accumulated dampness from the atmosphere and by sleeping in that bed he contracted a severe cold and was too hoarse to speak.

He said he could find no fault with the lady as her intentions were the best and she thought she was giving him the best in her home, so he called it a mistaken kindness.

I knew a man who one time loaned a neighbor some money to buy cattle, thinking he was doing him a favor. But a dry summer was followed by a cold, snowy winter from which several of the cattle died.

The following summer the price of cattle went to the bottom and the sheriff got the cattle, leaving them owing the man about twice the amount he had borrowed to buy them with. That was another mistaken kindness.

Then there seems to be another form of mistaken kindness which is now being practiced right here in Friona. I have heard it but it was not near enough to me to be very disconcerting, but it occurs from what I hear from those who live near these kindly disposed neighbors, that it does really disconcert or disturb them in their conversation, reading or slumbers.

This mistaken kindness, which I have in mind and of which I have been told by those for whom the kindness was intended, is the custom of some who have radios and place them at their windows with the loud speakers facing outward and then turning on the full force of current.

With the kindest intentions of affording free musical entertainment for their neighbors who are not so fortunate as to have a radio,

The Great American Home



CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONGREGATIONAL
 Sunday school each Sunday at 10 o'clock. P. W. Reeve, superintendent. Church services each first and third Sunday at 11 and 8:00. Christian Endeavor each Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
 J. L. Beattie, Pastor.

METHODIST
 Sunday school at 10, W. C. Osborne, superintendent. Preaching services each Sunday at 11 and 8 p. m. Senior League will meet at church at 7 o'clock.
 DeWitt VanPelt, Pastor.

BAPTIST
 Sunday school at 10 o'clock. C. W. Dixon, superintendent. Preaching on second and fourth Sundays of each month at 11 and 8:00. B. Y. P. U. meets each Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock.
 M. M. Robbette, Pastor.

THE JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.
 Junior B. Y. P. U. meets Sunday night, August 3, when the program will be as follows:
 The lost coin: Edith Mae Frost.
 The lost sheep: Ray White.
 The prophet, Isaiah: Dale Turner.
 John the Baptist: Stanley Massey.
 The Good Shepherd: Glan Turner.
 The Shepherd Psalm: Russell Massey.
 All learn the Ninety and Nine.
 Read Bible references.

BIDS WANTED

Bids for the position of janitor of the Friona school building for the coming school term will be received by the board of trustees up to and including Wednesday, the 13th day of August, 1930.
 F. L. SPRING,
 President of Board.
 F. N. WELCH,
 Secretary.

SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa Division
Buses Leave Friona:
 For Texico, Clovis, Melrose, Fort Sumner and Santa Rosa: 11:25 a. m., 4:55 p. m.
 For Hereford, Canyon, Amarillo: 2:15 p. m., 7:50 p. m.
 Connections at Clovis at 11:30 a. m., 6:45 p. m. for Portales, Roswell, El Paso, Artesia and Carlsbad. Lubbock, Plainview and Tucuman. Connections at Santa Rosa at 3:00 p. m. for Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Hot Springs, Gallup, Holbrook, Flagstaff, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, and Denver, Colorado. Connections at Amarillo for Pampa, Borger, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, St. Louis, Fort Worth, Dallas, Wichita Falls, Plainview and Lubbock.
 Ticket Office: City Drug Store

Ready Made Dresses
 95c to \$2.75
 STAR BRAND SHOES
 LEE OVERALLS AND COVERALLS
 GROCERIES
F. L. SPRING

FRIONA'S "M" SYSTEM STORE

When she gives a little party
 And invites her friend to tea,
 They enjoy it so hearty
 Are as happy as can be.
 She's a mighty clever hostess,
 As you've likely guessed before,
 And she always does her trading
 At the

"M" System Store

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program, Sunday, August 3:
 Growth through soul winning.
 Scripture reading: Mr. Sparks.
 Introduction: Dennis White.
 Soul winning and soul culture:
 Josephine Davis.
 Individual growth through soul winning: Irma Lou.
 Collective growth through soul winning: Mrs. Bales.
 Instances of growth through soul winning: Pearl Highfill.
 Elements of growth through soul winning: Mr. Buske.
 Who, then, can win souls: Mrs. Robert Fleet.
 A most cordial welcome awaits everyone. Remember we begin at 7:45.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Williams and small son, G. G., Jr., of Amherst, accompanied by Eva Beatrice Lamb and Cecil Roy Clement are visiting in the H. R. Claumb home.

We loan kodaks free of charge. Friona Drug Co. 1c

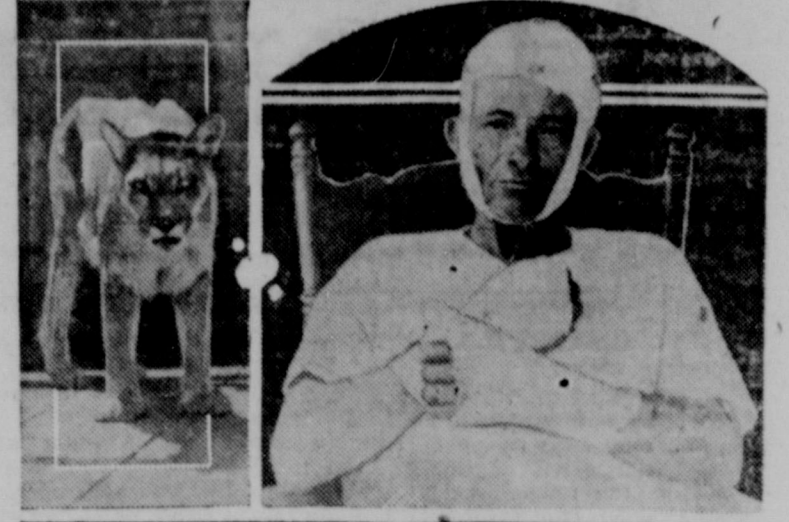
J. J. DeOliveira of Farwell was a caller in Friona Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Landrum and children spent the first of the week at Carlsbad, New Mexico, and visited the caverns.

For the newest phonograph records. Friona Drug Co. 1c

Mr. Meeks of Venus, Texas, has taken a position in the T. J. Crawford store and will have charge of the meat market. Mrs. Petty of this place is also assisting in the store on Saturdays and other unusually busy days.

Moral: Never Trust a Panther



Gladys, pet panther of the Abilene, Tex., zoo, doesn't take much stock in that old saying, "Don't bite the hand that's feeding you." G. W. Baggett, keeper, who had fed Gladys daily for four years, entered her den with rations for the panther and her three cubs the other day and, instead of greeting the keeper with her customary purr, the animal attacked him with teeth and claws. A visitor who fought the panther off with a knife saved Baggett's life. Gladys and her wounded keeper are shown above.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

Subject: Protestantism working together.
 Song.
 Prayer: O. C. Jones.
 Leader: Frances Lacy.
 Scripture reading.
 Church families: Owelda Bell.
 Family tasks: Paul Parr.
 A family reunion: John L. Furlong.
 Quartet: Arr Mr. Osborn.

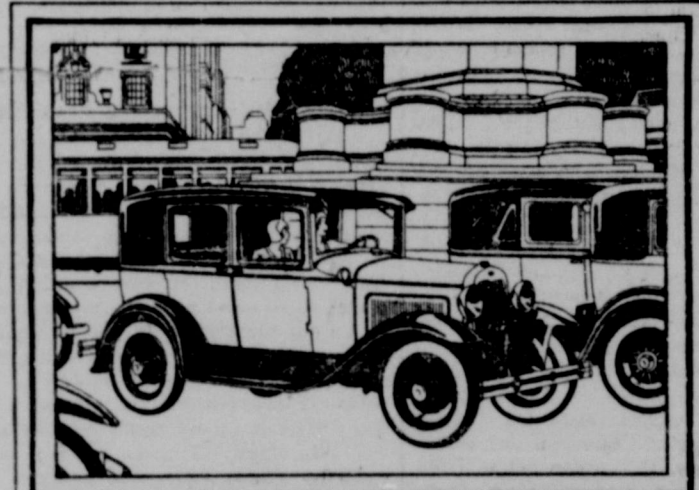
Eat Campbell's ice cream at the Friona Drug Company. 1c

W. M. S.

Lesson August 5:
 Leader: Mrs. McElroy.
 Devotional.
 The great foundation: Leader.
 The church: Mrs. Parr.
 The teaching: Mrs. Ruth.
 The fires: Mrs. Hamlin.
 Business and reports.
 The small son of Mr. and Mrs. Echols has been quite sick.

Phone 55. We Deliver. Friona Drug Company. 1c

Meeting the Needs of Millions of People



The low-priced automobile has brought greater opportunity and added hours of recreation to millions of men and women.

BECAUSE the automobile is such an important factor in the lives and prosperity of so many people, the purpose of the Ford Motor Company is something more than the mere manufacture of a motor car.

There is no service in simply setting up a machine or a plant and letting it turn out goods. The service extends into every detail of the business — design, production, the wages paid and the selling price. All are a part of the plan.

The Ford Motor Company looks upon itself as charged with making an automobile that will meet the needs of millions of people and to provide it at a low price. That is its mission. That is its duty and its obligation to the public.

The search for better ways of doing things is never-ending. There is ceaseless, untiring effort to find new methods and new machines that will save steps and time in manufacturing. The Ford plants are, in reality, a great mechanical university, dedicated to the advancement of industry. Many manufacturers come to see and share the progress made.

The greatest progress comes by never standing still. Today's methods, however successful, can never be taken as wholly right. They represent simply the best efforts of the moment. Tomorrow must bring an improve-

ment in the methods of the day before. Hard work usually finds the way.

Once it was thought impossible to cast gray iron by the endless chain method. All precedent was against it and every previous experiment had failed. But fair prices to the public demanded that wasteful methods be eliminated. Finally the way was found.

A better way of making axle shafts saved thirty-six million dollars in four years. A new method of cutting crankcases reduced the cost by \$500,000 a year. The perfection of a new machine saved a similar amount on such a little thing as one bolt. Then electric welding was developed to make many bolts unnecessary and to increase structural strength.

Just a little while ago, an endless chain conveyor almost four miles long was installed at the Rouge plant. This conveyor has a daily capacity of 300,000 parts weighing more than 2,000,000 pounds. By substituting the tireless, unvarying machine for tasks formerly done by hand, it has made the day's work easier for thousands of workers and saved time and money in the manufacture of the car.

All of these things are done in the interest of the public — so that the benefits of reliable, economical transportation may be placed within the means of every one.



FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Need Not Have Worried About Waking Family

This newspaper man is a most thoughtful person and it is very seldom that he leaves his home for an evening out. But he did so one evening recently, intending to be out only a half hour or so. The half hour stretched into several hours and it was nearly midnight when he reached home. He thought as he approached the door that his wife and son would be sound asleep at that hour so he tiptoed softly after opening and closing the door more quietly than he had ever done before.

Even breathing more gently than usual lest he disturb the sleepers, he finally reached his own room without hearing any sound to indicate that he had awakened anybody.

Next morning at breakfast his wife casually told him that she went out to play bridge the night before and did not reach home until about two hours after his own arrival. The son reached home even later than his mother.

Husband and father still believes in being thoughtful and hopes he didn't disturb the family cat.—Brockton Enterprise.

MAC



Playing Safe!

By Munch

Remarkable Salt Lake in Central Australia

Lake Eyre might be called Australia's "Great Salt Lake." It is located only 250 miles southeast of the geographical center of the continent and because of its desert surroundings has been called "Australia's dead heart."

The lake and its immediate surroundings constitute the only area in Australia that lies below sea level. Its shore line is 30 feet lower than the ocean waters that surround the continent. The bottom of the lake can be considered with little error as at the same level, for Lake Eyre is in reality only a tremendous salt flat that is covered from time to time with a few inches of water.

It becomes a lake after droughts are broken by unusual rains in the far-away Queensland plains, so that floods rush down the usually dry river course that lead to this closed basin. But quickly the shallow covering of water evaporates and the lake becomes first damp and then dry.

Flesh-Eating Ants

The safari ant belongs to the sub-family Dorylinae, of which the genus Dorylus, with several subgenera, frequents nearly all parts of Africa. These ants usually make only temporary nests, and spend most of their time wandering in long files. The size varies from quite minute form to over one-half inch in length. The mandibles are very strong and the ant is a powerful stinger, and is able to kill animals or birds that it may come upon. These ants sometimes enter houses in search of vermin, and on these occasions the people leave till the ants are through. The same general type of ant occurs in almost all the tropical countries, except on islands. The female is without wings, which makes its distribution to islands impossible.

Terrifying Records

One of the most fascinating displays at the New York Academy of Medicine, says an article in the New York Herald Tribune, is a chart, compiled a century ago, in the columns of which are arranged the records of cases, guaranteed authentic by the author, of persons who have died of spontaneous combustion as a result of drink. In one case recorded combustion was "complete" in one "who had abused spirits for three years," and in another even more terrifying event combustion was absolute "save for a part of the skull and the last joints of the fingers" and the cause is given as "too great a proximity to a footstove."

The Grip of Gold

There are metals rarer than gold and more precious. But no other substance remotely approaches gold in its grip upon the imagination of mankind. We do not speak of the Platinum Rule or of the Radium Gate. We discuss, instead, golden days and golden youth and golden weddings and a golden future. Gold is the universal symbol of riches, the inevitable metaphor of wealth. And in addition it is the solid and unsentimental foundation on which the world's structure of currency and credit is built.—Fortune.

Historic Colonial Mansion

The Wythe house in Williamsburg, Va., was the home of George Wythe, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. He was the first professor of law in America, teaching at the College of William and Mary. Among his pupils were John Marshall, Thomas Jefferson and James Monroe. It was in the George Wythe house that George Washington, with Lafayette and Rochambeau, planned the battle of Yorktown.

All in the Spacing

Printers have much to answer for. Ella Wheeler Wilcox had opened a certain set of verses with one of her cosmic lines, typical of her style:

"My soul is a lighthouse keeper," but the printer in setting it up caused it to read:

"My soul is a light housekeeper."

—Kansas City Star.

Ax to Grind

When I see a merchant over-pollite to his customers, begging for a taste a little brandy and throwing half his goods on the counter—thinks I, that man has an ax to grind.—Charles Miner.

Want Ads

WANTED—Housekeeping apartment, furnished. Leave word at Jack Anderson barber shop. 2-1p

FOR SALE—One John Deere tractor, brand new; also one 8-foot Angell one-way plow. Will take \$1150 for both the tractor and plow. Seven miles south, nine miles east of Friona, on Dimmitt highway. T. H. HANEY. 2-2p

Andrew Bryant spent Tuesday and Wednesday in the home of his sister, Mrs. W. R. Hayworth of Amarillo.

D. A. Bryant of Clovis visited his brother, Andrew Bryant of this place last Friday.

J. O. Jones was a business visitor in Belview, New Mexico, Monday.

Your Nyal store, Friona Drug Company. 1c

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Johnson and daughters, Jewel and Freda, and sons, Hershel and Wayne, are visiting friends and relatives at their former home in Nacona.

S. C. Bryant of Detroit, Michigan, spent Wednesday here with his brother, Andrew Bryant.

For the best and most up-to-date drinks Friona Drug Company. 1c

Athlete Soon Regains Health by New Konjola

Baseball Player Suffering from Rheumatism and Other Ailments Finds Prompt Relief.



MR. JACK M. LONG

"For over two years I suffered from rheumatism," said Mr. Jack M. Long, 511 Burnett Street, Fort Worth. "My legs and back were affected so much that I could not carry on my work as a baseball player. Finally I was forced to remain in my home for three months. I had attacks of indigestion and my kidneys gave me no end of trouble; the pains in my back were terrible. I was forced to rise many times nightly and became very nervous."

"I tried many remedies without result when a friend recommended Konjola. After taking seven bottles I was able to resume my work in the K. I. C. league as a ball player. The rheumatic pains have completely vanished and my stomach is in perfect condition. My kidneys are again normal and I do not have to rise at night. The pains have left my back and my nerves are strong. Konjola restored me to perfect health."

Although many men and women state that one or two bottles brought relief, it is recommended that six or eight bottles be taken to obtain the best result.

Konjola is sold in Friona by the City Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.

Joe White of Texico spent Wednesday in Friona on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Singletary of Hereford, accompanied by Miss Evelyn Singletary of New Mexico, called on friends in Friona last Thursday enroute home from Hot Springs, New Mexico.

Jess Ray of Clovis was here on business Tuesday.

Two days' service on kodak finishing. Friona Drug Co. 1c

Mrs. Bud Queen and children of New Mexico were here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hale and children visited their daughter in Amarillo Tuesday.

Pat Walker and daughter, Miss Ruby, of New Mexico are here this week visiting, having been called here to the bedside of J. R. Walker who is ill.

Lewis Crowe spent Wednesday with friends in Texico-Farwell.

After the show visit Friona Drug Company's ice cream parlor for up-to-date drinks. 1c

Rev. and Mrs. Eaves left Saturday for San Angelo to visit in the home of their daughter a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Buske spent last week end visiting relatives and friends in Abernathy.

J. O. Jones attended to business, and called on friends in Abernathy Wednesday.

Miss Ruby Walker of Mills, New Mexico, has been visiting in the home of Miss Wanda Walker.

Miss Neva Jones returned recently from a trip to Carlsbad Cavern.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Maples spent Sunday in Hereford as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brooks.

Anything in the Nyal line. Friona Drug Company. 1c

Ward News Notes

BY MRS. WILEY ROBERSON

Revival closed here Sunday night, conducted by Revs. Harper and Boyer. The meeting has been a great blessing to our community. Rev. Boyer left Sunday for his home in Oklahoma to be in a two weeks meeting.

Mrs. Jack Hutson called on Mrs. Bob Higgins Thursday afternoon. Miss Veda Hicks of Hereford spent the latter part of the week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Roberson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harrison had as Sunday dinner guests Mr.

and Mrs. John Hutson and family. Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Powelson and family and David Boyer.

Allene, Johnny and Obed Caraway spent Wednesday night in the Saultzman home.

The Canning Club met Wednesday with Mrs. Saultzman. Miss Gunter gave a demonstration on making jelly. Refreshments of lemonade and cake were served. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Edwards August 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly took dinner in the Suggs home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey who have been visiting his sister, Mrs. John Hutson, left Saturday for their home in Dallas. Beauford Hutson went with them to visit his grand parents and other relatives in Dallas and Denton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Dougherty and daughter of Grady, N. M., were in this community last week. We were glad to have them back.

Viola Hutson spent Saturday night with Omah Harrison. Mrs. Oden Weems entertained Mmes. Cole, Johnson and Mont-

gomery Friday evening. Evelyn Miles returned home Saturday from a two weeks visit with her grandmother in Hereford.

Miss Beulah McKinzie of Amarillo spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. Kibbe and Mrs. Dougherty called on Mrs. Caraway Thursday afternoon.

Rev. Boyer and family, Rev. Self and family and Rev. Harper were Sunday dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hutson.

Allene Caraway and Frances Hutson returned with Katherine Dougherty to her home in New Mexico for a week's visit.

Fargard and Arthur Borden spent Sunday in the Montgomery home.

Rev. and Mrs. Boyer, Rev. Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hutson, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, George Suggs and Clinton Bendoll took dinner in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lipscomb Friday.

Della McKinzie and Evelyn Miles took Sunday dinner with Allene Caraway.

Mmes. Caraway and Saultzman spent Thursday with Mrs. Seigner. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lipscomb called on Mr. and Mrs. Bob Higgins Sunday afternoon.

Our community received three good rains last week, amounting to between four and five inches. Grass is greening up and row crops are looking good.

Great Pyramid Despoiled

The rough limestone rocks on the surface of the Great pyramid are believed to have been covered with a solid marble casing. These stones probably began to be removed about 1000 A. D. for the beautification of Cairo.

He Still Roars

Primitive man once roared or grunted to express his emotions, says Sir Richard Paget. Step on somebody's foot in a street car and see if modern man isn't able to do the same.

Try a Want-Ad In the Star.

Always Alert and Looking

For a few more buyers for the superlative car known as the

NEW CHEVROLET SIX

and to show these prospective buyers why they should invest their car money where it will bring to them not only the greatest value and service, we are calling to your attention a few more of its desirable features, namely: Non-Glare Windshield, Enclosed Brakes (both front and rear), Lighter Pistons (bushed with high-grade bronze), Hot-Spot Manifold and Larger Rear Axle Gears.

WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY

J. C. Wilkison, President.

Better Than Ever===

We are never satisfied with GOOD ENOUGH for our customers. We consider that nothing is too good for them and it is our plan to keep abreast of the times in every respect in

Serving Our Patrons

—Just come in and inspect our new and up-to-date meat market and the entirely new arrangement of our store interior. Our stock will always be complete as usual and our service the best. We want you to like it.

T. J. Crawford

"RED AND WHITE STORE"

Tempus Edax Rerum

Yea, verily, but there is a greater devourer than time, and one which does its work much more completely and rapidly, and that arch devourer of mechanical parts is none other than FRICTION. But Magnolia lubricants, when freely applied always checks and so nearly annihilates his ravages that he becomes practically a nonentity. We have them.

MAGNOLIA GASOLINE AND KEROSENE

Makes Satisfied Users by Their Instant and Complete Explosion.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

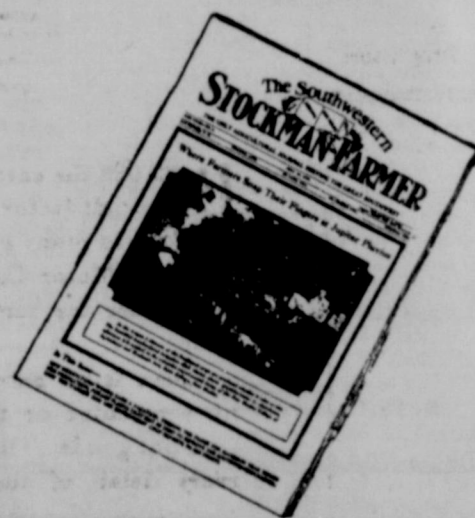
J. C. WILKISON, Agent

FRIONA

TEXAS

Wholesale Only.

The Buying Guide for 34,000 Wideawake Readers



"FARMERS' MARKET PLACE"

If you have something to sell to the farmer or stockman—whether it be hogs, dairy cattle, fencing or a harvester, you will find a buyer among the readers of the Southwestern Stockman-Farmer. This serves as the buying guide for 27,000 prosperous farmers in the states of Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Southern Colorado and Western Oklahoma.

Make your wants known through the "Farmers' Market place." Rates are five cents per word for one insertion, or four cents per word per insertion when inserted in three or more consecutive issues.

DISPLAY RATES

Display Advertising Rates on Request.



ROOM 14, NUNN BUILDING, AMARILLO, TEXAS

WRIGHT PROVES HONUS WAS RIGHT



Glen Wright Now Playing Brilliantly for Dodgers.

"A baseball club is no better than its infield."
So said Hans Wagner several years ago, and he was pardoned at the time for the little conceit because as the greatest shortstop in the game he made the saying ring true. The fans of Brooklyn are now prepared to accept the pronouncement as a truth.
Glen Wright, all but lost to the game a year ago, has so rounded out the infield of the Robins by his dependable and even brilliant play at shortstop that they have become a National league pennant threat.
There is romance in it, particularly in the case of Wright. He had been tossed to the scrap heap of baseball by a torn ligament in his throwing

arm which failed to respond to the usual methods of treatment. It looked hopeless, but after being discarded by Pittsburgh, Wilbert Robinson, boss of the Robins, agreed to take a gamble, and so did Wright.
Glen Wright married and his wife proved to be a stabilizer as well as a stimulant to his naturally high and determined spirit. His arm was all but dead; anyway, useless for baseball. Robie gambled to the extent of over \$5,000 trying to effect a cure, and finally it came down to an operation or nothing. The doctor could give no assurance. In the balance hung a possible cure or a ruined, crippled arm. With the encouragement of his wife, Wright gambled—and won.

SQUIBS OF MANY KINDS OF SPORTS TERSELY RELATED

George Simpson, star sprinter, has a nine-foot stride at full speed and his body leans forward at a 60-degree angle when in motion.

Most of the caddies at the famous St. Andrews golf course in Scotland are more than forty years old and considered expert tactical advisers.

A half century ago the British open golf championship started and finished the same day. Now it requires six days of effort to decide the winner.

After a cold lunch the other mid-night, a golf bug turned in and dreamed of watching Jones do a Tom Thumb golf course in 18 with a tack-hammer.

The heaviest weight ever carried by a thoroughbred was 100 pounds, imposed upon a horse named Ramapo, who won a race in England despite this handicap.

Albert Michelson, veteran runner of the Millrose Athletic association, has won every marathon of note in the United States with the exception of the Boston classic.

A New York church has sold a strip of land, 5 inches wide by 25 feet long, to a corporation for \$50, but when the miniature golf course will be ready is not reported.

Every position in the infield and outfield, except pitcher, has been played at one time or another in the major leagues by Harry Rice, now a member of the Yankees.

Along in the second year of the apprenticeship the earnest young sports writer picks up the word "im-

broglio." There is little that can be done but let it run its course.

Jockey Earl Sande has in a short time acquired a small fortune which will enable him to live in comfort—if he refrains from betting on horses.

Despite the abnormally heavy batting of recent years, the record for

Most Furious Tornadoes Not Deemed Dangerous

In spite of their ferocity, tornadoes offer little peril to motor tourists if four general rules are kept in mind and obeyed when a twister is sighted, points out the touring bureau of the Chicago Motor club.

"Inasmuch as nearly all tornadoes move in generally easterly direction, the car should be driven north or south, out of its path," the bureau stated in a bulletin. "One should be careful, however, not to drive into a second one.

Get into Cyclone Cellar. "If the car is disabled, get into a cyclone cellar, if one is near. Falling in both of those plans, take refuge in the cellar of a frame house, on the

side nearest the storm. Should the house topple, the debris will be blown away from you. If there is no other recourse than to face the storm in the open, lie flat on the ground, or preferably in a ditch some distance from trees or poles. Shield your head with seat cushions."

Tornadoes are, the bureau explained, travelling whirlwinds. Their destructive area at any one moment is not greater, on the average, than two or three square city blocks. While the rate of whirl at its axis may be three or four hundred miles per hour, it seldom travels across the country faster than sixty miles per hour.

Tornadoes Move Northeast. Most tornadoes move toward the northeast, while a few travel toward the southeast. The chances are about fifty to one that the direction in which it is seen to be moving is the one which, with but slight variations, it will pursue until it dies out.

THE MOTOR QUIZ

How Many Can You Answer?

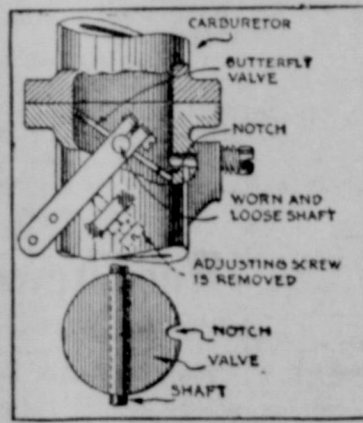
Q. How often is the oil circulated through the engine's oiling system at average driving speed?
Ans. From 100 to 150 times an hour.

Q. How is spark plug pre-ignition revealed?
Ans. The engine loses power and the driver often thinks he is running out of gas; a ping noise is sometimes heard; missing at continuous high speed.

Q. What factors are necessary for perfect carburetor performance?
Ans. Proper carburetor adjustment, good compression and ignition.

Repairing Poor Idling of Motor Car Engine

The effective opening past the butterfly valve, to allow the motor to idle at a slow speed, is surprisingly small. After the car has been in use for several years, the shaft on which the butterfly is mounted and its bearings become worn. The result is that the butterfly never closes to the same position twice running; in addition, a considerable amount of air leaks through around the shaft bearings. A



With adjusting screw removed, file a notch in the butterfly valve to govern the idling speed of the motor, when the bearings admit air.

simple way to cure this trouble is to remove the adjusting screw entirely so that the butterfly closes tight. File a small notch in the edge of the butterfly valve as shown. The notch should be filed in the side of the butterfly valve on which the low speed nozzle is located and the size of the notch will govern the idling speed.—Popular Science Monthly.

Tubes Become Overloaded

Tubes become overloaded when the volume control is set at maximum for loud signals.

Three of World's Greatest Sprinters Attending School

The campus at the University of Southern California will be blessed this summer with the presence of three of the world's greatest who will be attending the Trojan school at the same time.

Charley Paddock, demon of the cinder path for a number of years, grown too robust to consider any further breaking of records, will return this summer to U. S. C. to study law. After receiving his A. B. degree in 1923 Paddock took up the pastime of writing and lecturing and, on the side, served in an executive capacity in a Minneapolis publishing concern.

The second famed sprinter is Charley Borah, former national intercollegiate champion, who will re-enter school to pursue courses in medicine. Rounding out the trio is Frank Wyckoff, who ran the 100 yard dash in 9.4 in the N. C. A. A. games. Frank should become the most famous of the

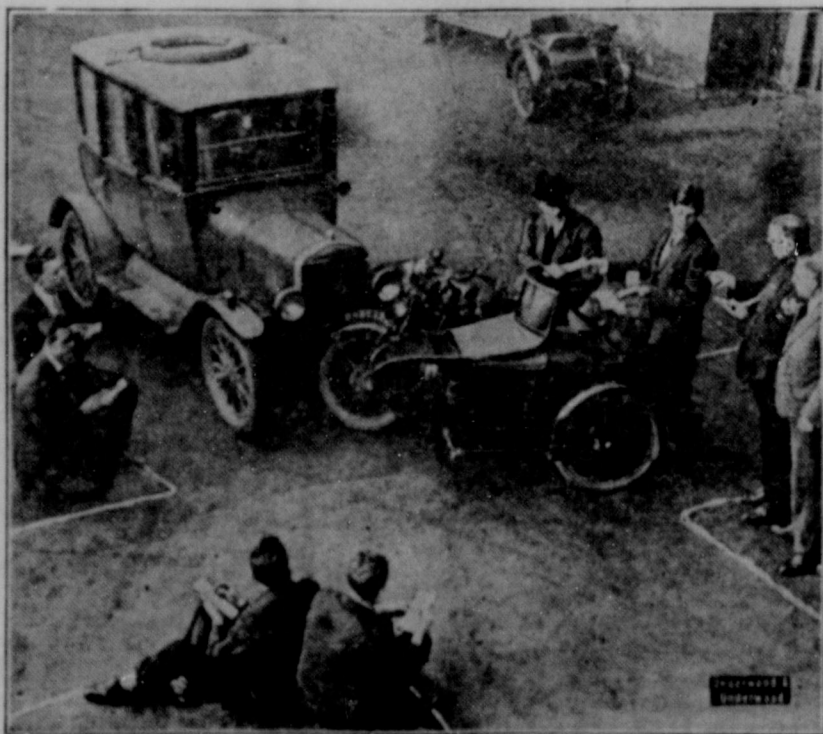
New York Has Big Bill

Between \$24,000,000 and \$27,000,000 will be collected in gasoline taxes in New York state during the present fiscal year. Aside from this, other taxes, such as plate taxes, drivers' licenses, dealers' fees, etc., will amount to more than \$34,000,000. Premiums amounting to over \$56,000,000 annually are now being paid by motorists of New York state for liability insurance and make the annual cost average approximately \$55 per vehicle for these three items on the state motorists' bill.

Radio Exports to France

American radio exports to France last year were more than three times as great as in 1925, the total having reached in value \$201,065.

ODD ACCIDENT IS MADE TO ORDER



An improvised road smash at the police school at Wolverhampton, England, to facilitate the teaching of proper procedure in case of accident to rookie cops. The white lines represent the curbs.

To Study Humanity

Yale has lately established an institute of human relations. The money for it was given by the Rockefeller foundation, the Commonwealth fund and the Laura Spelman Rockefeller foundation. The first project undertaken will be the study of the family. The study will deal with every phase of the family life that is subject to scientific study: The relationship between parents and children, community influences, education, industry, food, habits, climate and many other signal aspects of a complex living whole.

House Built for Beetles

Death-watch beetles are to be encouraged to do all the damage they can in a house that is to be built "somewhere in Buckinghamshire." These beetles, whose kin devoured the old oak in Westminster hall, are to be the sole occupants, while scientists from several research institutions and government centers will look on and increase their knowledge of the pests that cause such damage to Britain's buildings.—Montreal Herald.

Real Progress

Within a decade, Americans have pushed their side of the Rio Grande at Brownsville, Texas, three centuries ahead of the Mexican side.—Country Home.

Doubled

"I'm the father of seven girls."
"Then you and your wife have seven mouths to feed."
"No, we have fourteen. They're all married."—Chicago Daily News.

The Sorrowful Choice

"My wife says if I don't chuck golf she'll leave me."
"Hard luck, old chap."
"Yes—I'll miss her."—London Opinion.

Families are now as vain of an automobile at the door as they formerly were of a piano in the parlor.

HEADACHES

Needless pains like headaches are immediately relieved by Bayer Aspirin as millions of people know. And no matter how suddenly a headache may come, one can at all times be prepared. Carry the pocket tin of Bayer Aspirin with you. Keep the larger size at home. Read the proven directions for pain, headaches, neuralgia, etc.



Better Than That

"That girl has a beautiful automobile." "Oh, but you ought to see her carriage."

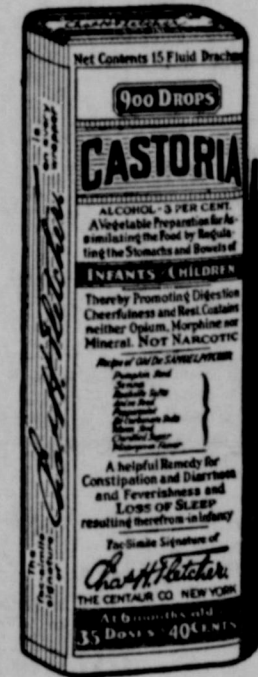
If a man's wife will let his business alone, she can boss him every other way.

Take August Flower For CONSTIPATION

Don't let constipation poison your system. August Flower corrects constipation—even stubborn cases—almost like magic! Sweetens stomach, stirs liver, aids digestion. GUARANTEED All Druggists.

Dangerous Grass Widows

Mrs. Meeks—There are three grass widows in our sewing circle now.
Mr. Meeks—Say, get out of that circle! Why, the hay fever in the air must be sickening.—New Bedford Standard.



When BABIES are upset

Baby ills and ailments seem twice as serious at night. A sudden cry may mean colic. Or a sudden attack of diarrhea—a condition it is always important to check quickly. How would you meet this emergency—tonight? Have you a bottle of Castoria ready? There is nothing that can take the place of this harmless but effective remedy for children; nothing that acts quite the same, or has quite the same comforting effect on them.
For the protection of your wee one—for your own peace of mind—keep this old, reliable prepara-

tion always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an everyday aid. Its gentle influence will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. Its mild regulation will help an older child whose tongue is coated because of sluggish bowels. All druggists have Castoria; the genuine bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.

The Situation

"Do you mind telling me what you paid for that car?"
"Yes. I haven't."

The best way to keep the boy down on the farm is to try to keep the farm for the boy.

Every gun is probably loaded. Be have as if it were.

Mind Yer Tongue

"It's a genuine antique, sir."
"But you are asking a fearful price for it."

"Well, sir, look how wages and the cost of materials have gone up!"—Exchange.

Man wants but little here below—but it's his privilege to keep right on wanting.

Controlled Light Favored for Most Inclement Weather

Controlled lighting offers the most satisfactory solution of the difficulties of driving through fog or snow and rainstorms.

Fog generally hangs just above the ground and lighting equipment which can be adjusted to get underneath the fog for a short distance ahead of the car so that the driver may see the edge of the road is the most desirable. A road light, attached below the front

Champ Justo Suarez



Justo Suarez, the lightweight champion of South America, aboard the S. S. Northern Prince on its arrival at New York. He will fight Joe Gluck July 17.

bumper, is effective. Dimming equipment which tilts the beams of the headlights downward have an advantage over some other types of dimmers.

Controllable spotlights or searchlights which can be trained on the edge of the roadway are desirable equipment for driving under these conditions. Fog continues to be hazardous and calls for unusual caution on the part of the motorist, just as it continues to trouble the airplane pilot and the sailor.

In the same way controllable lighting equipment is best for driving in heavy snow and rain, from the standpoint of path illumination.

In inclement weather accidents are fewer in proportion to the hazards involved than they are on bright, clear, and dry nights, because drivers naturally use extreme caution.

Speaker Is Done

Old Tristram Speaker, better known to the baseball public as Tris, was believed to be definitely through as an active participant in the game following his resignation as manager of Newark.

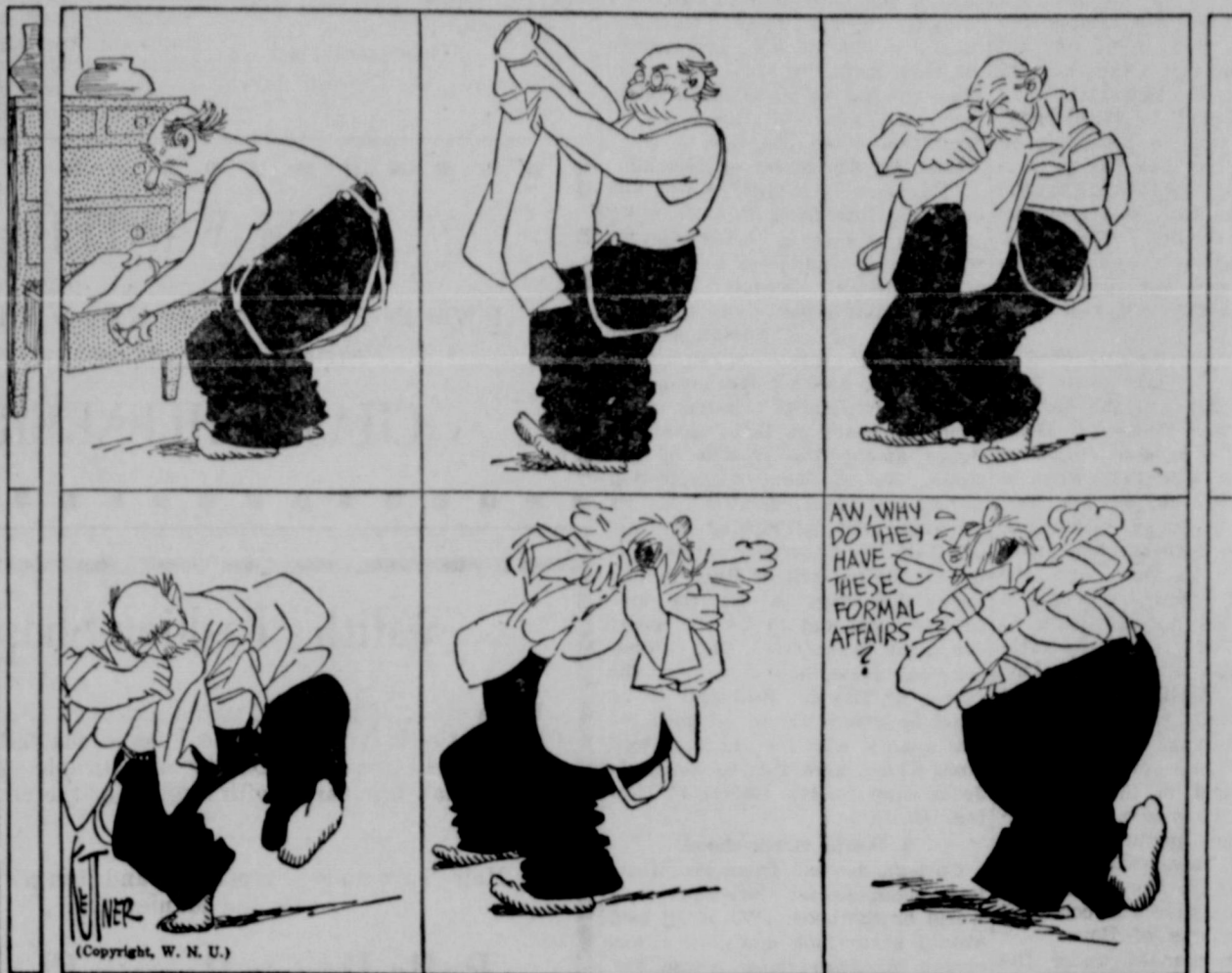
Speaker began his big league career with the Boston Red Sox in 1908 and stayed with them until 1916 when he came to Cleveland. He succeeded Lee Fohl as manager of the Indians in 1919 and the club won the pennant and world series the next season.

Crystal Sets Used in Finland

One-third of the nearly 600,000 radio receiving sets registered in Finland are crystal sets.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

"Trant's Company" Requested



© Western Newspaper Union

ALEXANDER

THE FEATHERHEADS

Felix Gets Half an Apology



© Western Newspaper Union

OBORN

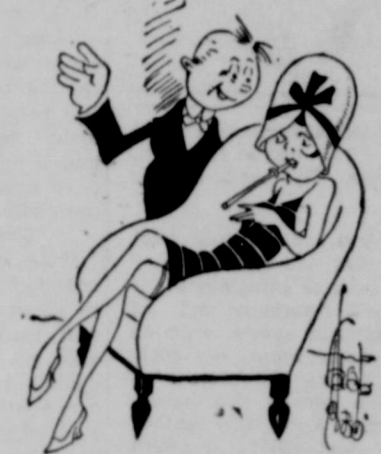
Current Wit and Humor



AH, THESE HINDUS!
Writing from India, a reader sends this story:
"I had a tin kettle which I used for early morning tea. At last its career came to an end, as it leaked badly. I took it to the 'tin-wallah' and asked him to make another exactly similar. In due course it arrived. A marvelous copy, exact in every detail, including the leak."

Wealth in Politics
"Do you object to a rich man in politics?"
"It depends," answered Senator Sorghum, "on what kind of a rich man you refer to. I'd feel safer with a candidate who came into politics with money than with one who planned to take money out."—Washington Star.

WAS WOOL GATHERING



"You didn't seem to hear what I was telling you about the sheep?"
"I must have been wool gathering, I guess."

Modest Worth
The race horse is a creature fine,
And who is there to doubt it!
He wins; but never stands in line
To strut or brag about it.

For the Worse
Mistress—Why did you leave your last place, Mary?
Maid—Because I didn't know what this one was like.—Zurich Nebel-spalter.

He Knew What They Were
A parishioner, meeting his vicar, who was carrying a brief bag, remarked—"Got your lunch, vicar?"
"Sermons," returned the clergyman.
"Food for thought, you know."
"Oh, I see—dried tongue?"

HORSEY AND NAGS



"She's very horsey."
"And nags her husband a lot."

True
This simple fact is very true,
I think none will deny it,
You cannot tell what you can't do,
Unless you up and try it.

The Deal, You Say!
He—You play bridge a good deal, don't you?
She—Yes, and if I got a good deal oftener I'd play a good deal better, too.

Bad in His Case
Fop—The most delightful thing in the world is to hold converse with the person one loves most in the world.
Lady—But it is very hard to talk to yourself.—Dorfbarber, Berlin.

Domestic Relief
"I hear you have gone to boarding," said the gent who was best man at the wedding.
"Yes," groaned the recent groom, "my wife found even light housekeeping too heavy work."

Lucky They Are Fleeting
Mrs. Fryer—Mrs. Milds has any number of callers flying in and flying out all day long.
Mrs. Guyer—And does she call them friends?
Mrs. Fryer—No; she calls them feeling pains.

The Peak of Caution
"This vase is 2,000 years old! Be very careful in carrying it."
"You can depend on me, Professor; I'll be as careful of it as if it were new!"—Munich Lustige Blaetter.

More and Better Work When Mind Is Orderly

Some people have anything but orderly minds, and when you dare to doubt the wisdom of some confused action they are indignant that you should question their manner of doing it. But the fact remains that if they had carried out their task in an orderly way the result would have been much better. They may have reached the end of their job all right, but more often than not the getting there was full of difficulty and anxiety.
A mind with no appreciation of orderliness never does the best kind of work. That is impossible. The whole of our life, the universe, the human system are based upon laws which are inexorable in their punishment if we break them.
Besides, there is a great, inexhaustible pleasure in an orderly manner. It adds joy to the job, it saves a lot of wasted effort; which means that, in the general turnover, we can do much more. This saving of time is a very important factor in the development and evolution of the human race.—Exchange.

Humor in Frenchman's Suit

Prison sentences totaling 75 years have not made Alphonse Bruneau, of Rouen, France, lose his good humor. Bruneau, who is serving one of his many sentences, has filed suit against the municipality of Rouen for 100 francs a day damages for two years of alleged false imprisonment. Bruneau does not contend that his other sentences are illegal, but he does insist he was imprisoned two years for a crime he did not commit. He alleges he was falsely imprisoned for the theft of 12 bicycles which he really did not steal. If Bruneau wins his suit he will have 75,000 francs to spend, but no place to spend them because he is still in prison.

Resourceful Firemen

Fire broke out in the home of L. F. Huber, cheese manufacturer at Mikesville, Wis. The summoned fire department could find no water available and so put out the fire by pumping whey from Huber's vats.—Indianapolis News.

Doesn't Always Work

They were discussing diet, and the talk became facetious.
"I've eaten beef all my life, and now I'm strong as an ox!" said he.
"That's funny," replied she. "I've eaten fish all my life and I can't swim a stroke."

The Universal Lament

"Going my way?"
"Yeh."
"Kin I ride with you to my home?"
"How far away is your home?"
"Eight blocks."
"I'm parked farther than that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Too Particular

Codpiece—Nuttleigh never takes a cigar when I offer it to him.
Crabfluke—Maybe he has a craving for tobacco.

Well Worn

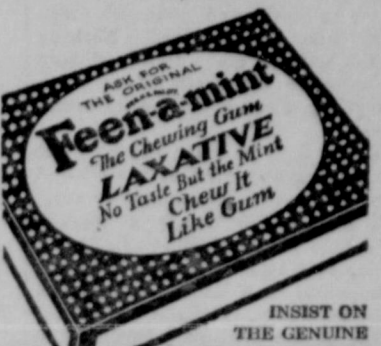
Teacher—What is meant by "shin-ning raiment?"
Willie—A blue serge suit.—Judge.

It is true the poor may be happy —if they don't develop millionaire tastes.

Patriotism is not an acquisition. You have it or you don't.

At home or away

Feen-a-mint is the ideal summertime laxative. Pleasant and convenient. Gentle but thorough in its action. Check summer upsets with Feen-a-mint at home or away.



INSIST ON THE GENUINE
Feen-a-mint
FOR CONSTIPATION

Small Appetite

Wife—"I'm going to give you a piece of my mind." Hector—"Just a small helping, please, darling."—Passing Show.

IVY POISONING

HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh
FARM WOMAN BENEFITED

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lickdale, Pa.—"Before I was married, my mother and sister and I did all the farming work on a 64-acre farm for eleven years. I married a farmer and now in addition to my housework and the care of my children I help him with the outside work on our farm. After my last child was born, I began to suffer as many women do. Finally our family doctor told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did and now I am a new woman and I know that good health is better than riches."—Mrs. CLYDE L. SHERMAN, R. #1, Lickdale, Pa.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Improves Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
50-cent and 25-cent Bottles, Everywhere.
Hawley, N. Y.

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

Naturally Interested

Diner—Why does that dog sit there and watch me all the time?
Waiter—You've got the plate he usually eats from, sir.

At the Fountain

"Got anything at the soda counter to pep you up?"
"Ginger soda and snappy cheese."

Keep Insects Away Outdoors!



Costs 85 Cents A Month To Lose Pounds of Ugly Fat

Thousands of Women Know This Is True
How would you like to lose 15 pounds of fat in a month and at the same time increase your energy and improve your health?
How would you like to lose unhealthy fat that you don't need and don't want, and at the same time feel better than you have for years?
How would you like to lose your double chin and your too prominent abdomen and at the same time make your skin so clean and clear that it will compel admiration?
How would you like to get your weight down to normal and at the same time develop that urge for activity that makes work a pleasure and also gain in ambition and keenness of mind?
Get on the scales today and see how much you weigh—then get an 85-cent bottle of Kruschen Salts which will last you for 4 weeks. Take one half teaspoonful every morning in a glass of hot water and when you have finished the first bottle weigh yourself again.
Now you can laugh at the people who pay hundreds of dollars to lose a few pounds of fat—now you will know the pleasant way to lose unsightly fat and you'll also know that the 6 vitalizing salts of Kruschen Salts that your blood, nerves and glands must have to function properly—have presented you with glorious health.
After that you'll want to walk around and say to your friends—"One 85-cent bottle of Kruschen Salts is worth one hundred dollars of any fat person's money."
Leading druggists America over sell Kruschen Salts.

A Silk Suit and Lace Frock Meet Every Demand for Week-End Parties

BY HARRIET

WEEK-END parties always present problems this time of the summer. What to wear? What to take?

We all want to look our best. But remember that usually it is much better to be dressed a bit less formally than over-dressed. Nothing makes one feel more awkward than to wear an elaborate dress when everybody else wears an informal one.

A silk suit is about the best bet for making any kind of a week-end trip, whether by train, boat or auto. You can always throw a topcoat over it if you're chilly.

In selecting such a suit, however, you should be a little conservative. Not too dressy. Not too tailored.

One of the continued favorites is the polka-dotted silk. I show today a little blue and white polka-dotted silk, a crepe de chine, that would admirably fit the demands of a trip.

It has one of the new pleated skirts, with the pleats stitched well below the hip line. The coat fits in tailored manner and is belted, with a stitched belt of the polka dots.

The blouse gives it its finest touch. It is a fine crepe georgette, made with an accordion pleated jabot that is edged with the finest of real val lace. There are short little sleeves that have double ruffles of the pleated georgette all edged with the lace. Worn with pearls, this little blouse becomes quite dressy and when the coat is shed, the suit looks decorative.

An excellent choice of traveling hat is one, from Florence Walton. It is blue panama-like with white kid trimming, it forming one half of the under brim and banding the crown which, also, is half white and half blue.

FOR dinner and informal dances, or for evenings of bridge when you may sit on the veranda, nothing is lovelier than a sheer black lace frock.

One that fills the bill is made of fine black lace and chiffon combined. Bands of the chiffon fashion the pointed panel effect under which flaring flounces of the lace are posed. There is a belt of the chiffon and a ribbon bow made of chiffon that swings from the



The summer dinner dress, left, created by Joseph Paguin, is made of fine black lace combined with black chiffon. The suit at the right is of blue and white crepe de chine from Redfern. The hat is of blue Panamalia with white kid trimming.

shoulders. The black slip under this frock is made with a flesh colored top, one of the very newest touches in lace costumes. It also ends higher than the skirt, making the whole frock look lazier and cooler. Of course you will want some sports things in your week-end kit, too. I suggest a lounging pajama suit of some gay cotton material, and a cotton beret to match. The cart wheel hats are so hard to pack

that unless you are carrying a lot of luggage, they are a mistake. The new sweater suits which are smart for golf, tramping and all kinds of spectator sports, such as polo, water sports, tennis, are made with fitted jackets. The newest of all is a slip-on sweater that fastens just like a polo shirt, with buttons and a little shirt collar. It comes in long sleeves and the skirt with it may be pleated silk, gored flannel or even a yoked linen one.

she declared her unalterable purpose to cleave to her mother-in-law until death should separate them. "Like David's lament over Johnathan these words have sunk deep into the human heart. As an expression of the tenderest and most faithful friendship they are unrivaled. From this moment a charm lingers about Ruth and she becomes dearer to us than any woman of whom the Hebrew records tell."

Orpha went back to her old home, and there she disappeared from history; Ruth went forward to a new home and there she won a place among the immortals.

Ruth and Naomi in Bethlehem.

"And they came to Bethlehem in the beginning of the barley harvest." It was April, and in the opening of the harvest season, as barley was the first crop to be gathered in. It was to be a happy harvest time for them, after all. "It is always darkest just before dawn."

"Barley harvest was followed a fortnight later by the wheat harvest (Ruth 8:23) and the harvest season last seven weeks (cf. Deut. 16:9). It was a humane ordinance of the Jewish law that when a farmer was reaping in his field he should not 'make clean riddance of the corners' but leave gleanings for the poor and the stranger, and when he forgot a sheaf he should not go again to fetch it but leave it for the fatherless and the widow (cf. Lev. 23:22; Deut. 25:19). And here Ruth recognized an opportunity of staying off want for the next seven weeks. She could glean in the harvest field in the wake of the reapers. It was a hard necessity for one nurtured as she had been, and Naomi would hardly have suggested it; but when Ruth proposed it she gave her consent."

The Kindness of Boaz.

Ruth, as it chanced under the ordering of God's providence, went to glean in the fields of Boaz, a rich man who was a near kinsman of Naomi's husband. "None disturb her, and no rural banding is directed at her; she moves shyly by herself among the fields, as solitary as in her own poor home. In due time the great man whose land is being harvested comes down to greet the reapers; he notices the solitary gleaner, and is told who she is. Boaz at once steps up and speaks to the shrinking stranger, bidding her on no account to quit his fields but remain among his maidens and refresh herself at his feasts. Boaz lets her know how he has heard of her loving care for her mother-in-law and her preference of Israel for Moab. Ruth's heart is full, for she has heard a word of kindness in the solitude of a strange land. So Boaz saw to it that Ruth's gleanings should be plentiful, and the industrious young woman had a bushel of grain to carry home to Naomi.

Ruth Marries Boaz.

It was inevitable that love should spring up under such circumstances and Ruth's love story, though the differing customs of the time and place make it seem strange to us, is very beautiful. It has the charm of a simple, pastoral life. It illustrates the feeling that "the family was more important than the individual, the clan than the family, the tribe than the clan," and that it is the duty and privilege of the individual to surrender himself to the larger interests. "Boaz would in any event have married Ruth in order to perpetuate the line of his kinsman Elimelech; his love for the beautiful Moabitess made the task a joy."

Ruth An Ancestress of Messiah.

"No more is said of Ruth. She was only introduced into Scripture to mark a link in the descent of the kings of Judah—in the descent of the distant Messiah. For her foreign extraction and the improbability of a worshipper of Chamos becoming an ancestress of Messiah, and not for her gentle ways of love, and the charms which won the heart of Boaz, does she figure among the women of the Bible. But the hand of inspiration is opulent and delicate in its drawing; and introducing the tale of Ruth for another purpose, is drawn the portrait of Ruth in this memorable way, to win the love of the ages, and to be the model for girls to imitate. Her grandson was Jesse, and Jesse was the father of David. Beautiful to us must be every strand of goodness and beauty which made the stock from which, according to the flesh, Jesus came."—Rev. Robert F. Horton, D. D.

A World Brotherhood.

Christ's descent from the Moabitess summons all Christians to a world brotherhood. We of all men should never look down on a foreigner or score those whose history, customs and ideas are different from ours. We belong to the world religion and we have for our own the World Redeemer. Human brotherhood is the corol-

lary of Divine Fatherhood.

Ruth's Imitation of Naomi. The 16th and 17th verses form one of the most beautiful, eloquent and memorable passages in the Bible. It is a passage which in all ages has been peculiarly dear to lovers and to husbands and wives. It is charged with emotion and is rhythmical, being in the true language of poetry. Ruth said: "Entreat me not to leave thee, And to return from following after thee; For whither thou goest, I will go; And where thou lodgest, I will lodge;

Thy people shall be my people, And thou God my God; Where thou diest, will I die, And there will I be buried: Jehovah do so to me, and more also, If aught but death part thee and me."

SAYS CROPS LOOK SORRY

M. K. Smith, a successful farmer and stockman living 14 miles southwest, was here Monday on business. Mr. Smith says his row crops are growing but need rain. Showers in his locality some time ago helped, but more are needed in the near future.

HOGS WANTED

I Will Be Prepared to Buy Hogs at Friona on FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

CHAS. SCHLENKER

Edith's Fashion Shop

Has a stock of beautiful summer dresses that will surely suit the lady with the most fastidious taste for neat and comely dressing. Dainty and durable silk hose for the woman who cares, with lingerie of the choicest quality.

Hair Trimming—Permanent and Finger Waves Facials and Manicuring.

Bella Donna Beauty Shoppe

MISS EDITH TURNER, Proprietress

White & Key

Re and White Store

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES—FREIDMAN · SHELBY SHOES

POOL'S OVERALLS AND FAST COLOR SHIRTS

Telephone 49.

We Deliver Any Time of Day.

International Sunday School Lesson

August 3, 1930.

NAOMI AND RUTH

A Study in Racial Relationships.

Ruth 1:6-10, 14-22

Golden Text: And he made one of every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth.—Acts 17:28.

Introduction.

The book of Ruth is one of the most delightful stories ever penned. It carries us without an effort into an old-world realm altogether unlike our work-a-day life. Whilst we read it the customs of that other realm seem quite familiar to us. The story opens in Bethlehem, a village of Judah about six miles south of Jerusalem, the town later to be distinguished as the birthplace of David and of "Great David's greater son," our Lord Jesus Christ. A famine in the land caused a certain family to leave Bethlehem and go eastward a short distance to Moab, east of the Dead Sea. In Moab they could find food, for in those days it was fertile and highly cultivated, a land of many streams and of generous harvest.

Naomi and Her Family.

The migrating family consisted of Elimelech, his wife Naomi, and his two sons, Machlon and Chillon. It was a goodly family, and removal to the heathen land of Moab was regarded by them as a calamity. Only the extremity of famine could induce a worshipper of Jehovah to live in that unclean country of idolaters. There Elimelech died, and his two sons, having become accustomed to Moab, so far forsook their native land and their religion as to marry Moabite girls, Chillon's wife being Orpha, and Machlon's being Ruth. After these marriages a double calamity fell

upon the little household, for both Chillon and Machlon died, and Naomi was left, bereft of her husband and two sons, and with only her two daughters-in-law, who were strangers and foreigners. We are at once reminded to one of the loveliest scenes in all the Bible.

Naomi Returns to Bethlehem.

"Then she arose with her daughters-in-law, that she might return from the country of Moab." She had lived for about ten years in Moab, but it could never be home to a Hebrew woman. "For she had heard that Jehovah had visited his poor people in giving them bread." Bethlehem, which means "The house of bread," was once more true to its name. Jehovah is said in the Bible to "visit" his people both with blessings and again with penalties for wrongdoing. Naomi, like all Jews, felt herself to be one of God's people, under his protection, and receiving from his hand all good things. Christians should have the same sense of belonging to God, and so they pray to him, "Give us this day our daily bread."

"And she went forth out of the place where she was, and her two daughters-in-law with her." It has been suggested that one object of

Naomi's return was to sell her land in Bethlehem and thus obtain something to support her, in her old age. Moreover, she had her old friends and neighbors to draw her back.

Orpha and Ruth.

Both Orpha and Ruth loved their mother-in-law. At first they both intended to accompany her to her old home among the Israelites, but finally Orpha turned back to her Moabite home. Ruth, however, matched Naomi's unselfishness with her own devotion. In language which has become classic because of its beauty and pathos

My Appreciation

I wish to thank the voters of the entire county who so very generously supported me with their influence at the primary election last Saturday. To those who did not support me I extend my kindest regards. I truly appreciate the kind and friendly spirit expressed by all throughout the county and shall do all in my power to merit your continued good will and support in the coming run-off election.

J. W. Magness, for Assessor

Auction

Sales are Profitable

Permit me to suggest that you book your auction sales at your earliest possible convenience in order to secure the date you prefer.

I am booking sales over a large territory this season. The splendid results obtained in recent sales of live stock, farm equipment and real estate has convinced the owners to sell at auction, the well known method by which you can get your buyers in one group and convert your property into ready cash in a day, and receive full value.

My knowledge of values enables me to render an efficient service which means dollars and cents to you the day of your auction sale. The many satisfied people I have sold for are my best reference.

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE

Ray Barber, Auctioneer

Superior Sales Service
Phone 241 Hereford, Texas

Sales Dates and Literature May Be Arranged at THE HEREFORD BRAND

To the Voters:

I wish to thank each one of you who supported me in the primary last Saturday. I surely appreciate it and am sure you will have no cause to regret it.

To you who did not see fit to support me, I have no ill feeling whatever—you had a perfect right to exercise your voting privilege as you pleased.

Thanking you, I am yours very truly,

Gordon McCuan