

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 6—NUMBER 1.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1930.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

DIMMITT INTERESTS BUY FRIONA STATE BANK; BRUCE M'LEAN BECOMES PRESIDENT

The report to the effect that the Friona State Bank had changed ownership became current here Wednesday morning and came as a surprise to the people of Friona.

The report, which was soon verified, stated that all the former owners of the institution had disposed of their interest in a deal which had been pending for several days and which was closed Tuesday after the bank had closed its doors for business.

The new owners who took control of the business Wednesday morning are Bruce McLean and Ester Noble, both of Dimmitt. Mr. McLean succeeds to the presidency and Mr. Nobles to the vice-presidency of the institution.

Former employees of the bank will be retained for the present.

HAD GOOD CONVENTION

E. H. Gischler, local representative of a life insurance company returned last week from Galveston where he attended a convention of agents of his company.

While there were 35 present, there were about 50 who had won the privilege of attending by writing a stated amount of \$50,000 worth of insurance. He says it was a most instructive and well arranged program.

OKLAHOMA MAN HERE

W. A. Bowman of Chickasha, Oklahoma, was a visitor at the Star office Wednesday morning. He is a regular reader of the Star and owns a tract of land in the Bovina section.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

WHEAT HARVEST ABOUT OVER

Judging from reports coming in to town the past week the wheat harvest for this season in this locality is practically finished, with only a few scattered crops to harvest.

H. C. Fallwell of Fallwell brothers told the writer early in the week that they yet had a considerable acreage to cut, but had finished all their best wheat, some of which made as high as 15 bushels per acre, with quite a lot of it going as high as 10 or 12, while much of the remainder would not more than pay for combining, but they felt in necessary to get it off the ground.

These men had 2600 bushels sown to wheat but during the spring plowed up part of it and planted row crops, which with their other acreage in row crops, make for them over 900 acres in sorghum crops.

Mrs. Davis, of the Devlin Engineering Co., of Amarillo, was a business visitor here Tuesday afternoon while enroute to Clovis.

Miss Davis is a most thoroughly efficient person in her line of work, having charge of the legal arrangements of her company. She stated while here that the Amarillo office of the company, which is serving Friona as city engineer, will soon have the estimates of the cost of a sewer system for Friona.

Miss Elmer, the inspection of our Saturday night with the Com-

Mrs. Ollie Otts and children were guests in the Williams home Tuesday.

ment, to the L. live on the which they required during their sojourn in the chair of the Chief Executive. Mr. Coolidge seems to be quite completely sold on the efficiency of work, and before he was out of the President's chair he had made up his mind to go back to his home town and to his old job. He had enough work planned to keep him going for the next forty years. He sees, as too few men have seen, that hard work paves the road to happiness and success.

Clayton is forty-five, but he has of his neighbors ever gotten far along the road to work, and you can make your own planted more than the word. He is barely and the thin stand enabled his gra job which brings him to stand the drought.

The amount of seed seems to be a controlling factor, at least as important as the matter of tillage in a period of deficient rainfall, such as was experienced this year. Think it over.

GOOD RAIN NEAR RHEA

C. W. Dixon of the Rhea community was a business visitor in town Wednesday afternoon and stated he had a splendid rain at his farm Monday night and that all crops are looking fine since receiving the moisture. He says that with a little more rain there will be lots of feed crops grown in his locality this season. He believes that crop conditions on the Plains are remarkably good when compared with conditions in other sections of the country, and says it is a hard matter to down this country entirely.

These meetings were begun on Monday night of last week and have been in progress each night since, and the preachers having the meetings in charge seem ardent and determined. They have held occasional street services in the afternoons.

BROTHERS VISIT C. M. JONES

C. M. Jones, east of town, was visited this week by John and Ed Jones, Piano; Roy of Forney, and Herman Jones of Health, Texas, all brothers of C. M.

Two of them have visited the Plains before, but it was the first visit of the others. They say they will bring their families on the next trip. All these brothers of Mr. Jones were sold on the Plains and want to see more of it, which may lead to their becoming citizens of the Friona locality, which would mean four more good citizens. They left on their return home Wednesday morning.

After Storm Left Utah in Sea of Mud



Next time you get splashed with mud think of the poor residents of Utah who slopped around in a sea of it following one of the most devastating storms in the state's history. Notice in the above photo how deeply these automobiles have sunk in the mire. The storm caused more than \$1,700,000 damage to homes and highways.

HEAVY RAINS DURING WEEK GIVE FARMERS OPTIMISTIC OUTLOOK FOR FUTURE CROP

GUESTS AT McFARLAND HOME

M. L. McFarland and W. A. Cowan of Coppervas Cove, arrived here for a few days visit with J. B. McFarland and family. Mr. McFarland is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McFarland and Mr. Cowan is a neighbor of his. These two young men are here to look over our country and acquaint themselves with Plains conditions.

ROW CROPS LOOKING WELL

R. W. Moffat, who lives south of town four miles, was a caller at the Star office Saturday. He says his row crops are looking well and that his corn is about waist high and his other crops are heading or beginning to head. Mr. Moffat did not wait for an abundance of rain before planting crops, but panted early and got a good stand and has had enough moisture to keep them growing.

He accounts for the present condition of his crops by early planting and believes that if farmers will plant their crops at planting time they will rarely fall to make a crop.

NO LACK OF RECREATION

Friona at this time is abundantly provided with a great variety of entertainment features. In addition to the Marvlette theatre, we have a miniature golf course, medicine show, domino parlor and a ferris wheel and merry-go-round. Evidently Friona is a good place to be as viewed by the transient entertainers, or there would not be so many of them come here at the same time. As to our permanent institutions of entertainment and recreation, there are no better anywhere in their line and our people are glad to patronize

in last week's Star no mention was made of two showers which fell Monday and Tuesday, the combined fall amounting to about an inch, and which did lots of good to crops and gardens and stubble land.

During the remainder of the week good local showers fell in various localities out from Friona but no more fell in town and immediate vicinity until Monday night of this week when the entire territory received from an inch to one and a quarter inches, which fell in showers throughout the night.

Wednesday night three-fourth of an inch was reported to have fallen four miles west of Friona and also seven miles southwest, while showers of varying quantities fell in other directions from town.

During the past two weeks we have had a few days of oppressively warm temperature, but each have been followed by refreshingly cool nights.

Farmers coming in from all directions give encouraging reports concerning row crop prospects, and wheat farmers are busy putting their land in condition for seeding wheat this season and it appears that there is little discouragement on account of the short, wheat crop and backward condition that has prevailed in the row crop recordings: the recent rains.

While our farmers feel keenly the effect of the short yield in wheat this season, practically the only complaint is made of the low price most of the farmers received for what they produced. Had a good average price been received most of the wheat farmers would have made good.

RETURN FROM EAST TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Cannon and family spent the week and with

pictures, and took them down to the paper. One was accepted and hung in the window, beside the regular cartoon. That was a big day for a famous illustrator of the future. More of his work was accepted and finally, when the St. Louis chalk-plate came in, enabling small make and publish their own, BROWN

ist. His salary

Mrs. Ralph Diech entertained the study Club at her home Thursday last week, when Mrs. Merriott presided over a brief business session. The club will serve chicken lunch election day.

Mrs. T. Y. Roper directed the following program:

Roll call, Allegiance to the Flag and Union.

Music: National airs.

Declaration of Independence:

Mrs. Willie Steinbock.

Address: Ideals of American citizenship: Mrs. Bruce Abney.

The hostess served iced tea, sandwiches and grapes to all those present.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Program, Sunday, July 27:

Topic: The power of the Cross.

The dying thief: Bennah Burton.

A persecutor becomes a preacher: Virginia Short.

A tinker becomes a preacher: Geneva Massey.

Modern examples of the power of the Gospel: 1. The conversion of a Brazilian bandit: Babe Beasley;

2. How Christ changed a Chinese: Irene Boggess; 3. The Gospel at work in Argentina, Gordon Massey.

REVIVAL MEETINGS

The revival meetings at the Baptist church which have been in progress during this week under the preaching of Rev. J. F. Nix of Clovis, have been well attended and are producing a good interest.

Rev. Nix is a good and forceful speaker and has no trouble in holding the attention of his hearers. Just when the meetings will close has not been announced.

Everybody is most cordially welcomed.

FARM WOMEN'S CLUB

The Homeland Farm Women's Club met July 17 in regular session in the usual place, with 20 members and four visitors present. We did not have the demonstration as planned, but will have same at our next meeting.

The club members will exchange house flowers on August 7. Those who have flowers bring a plant to exchange for another. Mes. Rule, Hall, Wilkerson and Boatman were appointed as personal service committee.

REPORTER.

REPORTER.

REPORTER.

SOLD INSURANCE AGENCY

Negotiations were entered into Wednesday whereby J. J. Horton transferred ownership of the J. J. Horton insurance agency to J. M. Osborn.

Mr. Horton took charge of the agency a year or more ago and by constant attention to the business has built it up to a worthwhile status and productive of a goodly revenue, and has won for himself quite a reputation as an insurance man and patrons will regret his retirement.

Mr. Osborn is one of our well known business men, having served as cashier of the Friona State Bank for several years where he won the esteem and confidence of bank patrons. It will please his friends to know he remains in business here.

Mr. Horton will also remain in business here, devoting his attention to trading and will handle cotton, grain, hogs and real estate in the same location.

W. A. Bowman of Chickasha, Oklahoma, was a visitor at the Star office Wednesday morning. He is a regular reader of the Star and owns a tract of land in the Bovina section.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

At school here, President Coolidge is quoted as children are to be that "One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

F. W. Reeve and family in two cars left Wednesday for a few days in New Mexico and Colorado. Miss Esther Reeve plans to attend C. S. V. at Boulder, and the family decided to make the trip with her to the University and take an outing.

Mr. Reeve is the only one of the family who has ever been in the mountains. They expect to climb Pike's Peak, see the Garden of the Gods and many other works of nature, before returning early next week.

Laymen Render Good Program for Community

The program rendered by the Community Laymen's Association last Sunday night at the Congregational church seems to have met the approbation of all the audience present.

Some splendid community singing was indulged in at the beginning of the program, led by Robert Fleet with Mrs. Fleet at the piano, and a community choir. Following was a special number by the ladies' chorus of the Congregational congregation.

Matters of business were attended to, including selection of the place of meeting the third Sunday in August, also choosing a secretary to succeed G. W. Roper, recently moved to lowing this the obseme.

Others do not agree with this diagnosis. They think that the workers of New York will some day live in sort of model tenements and apartments erected on the top of all office buildings. They vision huge buildings, each a village in itself, with stores, movie theaters and all kinds of things under one roof. They think these buildings will be over 100 stories high, with perhaps 50 stories devoted solely to business.

Alrplane enthusiasts says one can grow almost anything here that grows from the soil, especially with the artificial application of a little moisture.

programs may prove a real asset to the town and community.

The next program will be given on the third Sunday evening in August at the Baptist church and the program committee is already working on the details of the program and we may confidently expect something of real worth to all who hear it.

Increase in Pension for Spanish War Vets

Washington.—The new Spanish war veterans' pension bill, recently passed by congress, provides for pensions as follows:

Veterans serving	Per Month
30 days or more:	
No increase for veterans receiving\$20
No increase for veterans receiving\$25

talk and sincerely hope they may have the opportunity of listening to him many times in the future.

Following the talk by Dr. Cunningham, a beautiful vocal duet was rendered by Mrs. Lewis and Mr. Osborn of the Methodist congregation, and the assembly was dismissed with prayer by J. D. Hamlin.

It is sincerely hoped by the promoters of this move that the interest thus far aroused may continue and increase and that these

RED RIDING HOOD IS TAKING NO CHANCES!



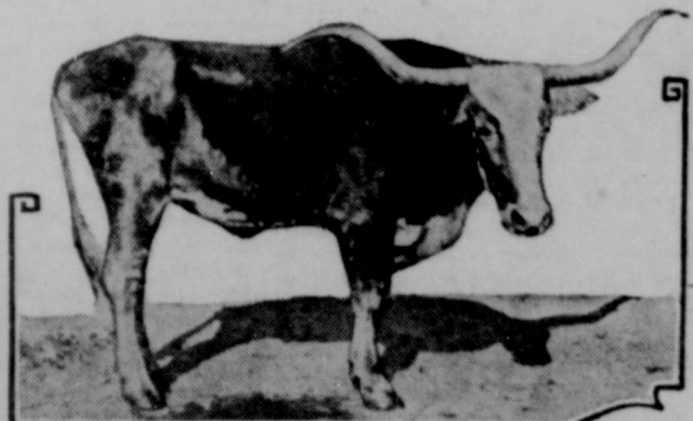
The Old Chisholm Trail



JESSE CHISHOLM



THE TRAIL DRIVERS' MONUMENT, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS



A TEXAS LONGHORN From the Yale University Press "Pageant of America"



A HERD ON THE TRAIL From the Yale University Press, "Pageant of America"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE Old Chisholm Trail! What a wealth of romance is contained in those four words—what pictures they bring up of an era in American history that is gone forever! Speak of the Santa Fe Trail and you see a pack train setting out with its stock of goods for trade in the old Spanish capital; you see Kit Carson and Uncle Dick Wootton and Old Bill Williams and a host of other old-time hunters and trappers; you see Kearney's Dragoons marching to the conquest of



THE OLD CHISHOLM TRAIL (An Old Cowboy Song)

Come along, boys, and listen to my tale,
I'll tell you of my troubles on the old Chisholm trail.

Coma ti yi youpy, youpy ya, youpy ya,
Coma ti yi youpy, youpy ya.

I started up the trail October twenty-third,
I started up the trail with the 2-U herd.

A dollar boss and a forty dollar
I goin' to punchin' Texas cattle.

Mexico and other places. The scope of life of the Great South. A colorful review. Speak of the Oregon Trail and you see a caravan of covered wagons plodding up the valley of the Platte or toiling painfully through some mountain pass in the Rockies.

But speak of the Old Chisholm Trail and you see an epic migration of an entirely different sort—thousands upon thousands of long-horn cattle, driven north from the wide plains of the Lone Star state to the roaring cow towns of Kansas by as bold, as reckless, as brave a crew of dare-devils as the world has ever known—the old-time cowboys.

But now the Old Chisholm Trail is to have a renaissance. From the state capital of Texas comes word that in its new form it is to be a broad paved highway extending from south Texas to Abilene, Kan. Many sections of the road already have been constructed, the unfinished links will be connected as rapidly as possible and then automobiles will speed over it, covering as many miles in a few hours as it took a trail herd to cover in the same number of days. Recently Frank Dobie, former cowboy, now a professor of English at the University of Texas and a recognized authority on the early history of the Southwest, appeared before the state highway commission with a plea for the proper marking of the Old Chisholm Trail highway. As a result of Dobie's plea and the support of the Old Trail Drivers' association of Texas, the commission has agreed to place appropriate markers on the road through Texas and these markers will be the painted head of a long-horn steer.

Before considering where that trail ran, as established by the best authorities, it is necessary to know where the old Chisholm Trail was. He is the old Cherokee Indian country in 1778. His father, Ignatius of a John D. Chisholm, the last of the Cherokees, was of Scotch descent and was a member of the noted Cherokee nation and an older brother of the Cherokee wife of

Chisholm established a trading post at Council Grove in the north Canadian a few miles west of the present Oklahoma City. By this time he had deserted his own people entirely and was an adopted member of the Wichita tribe with whom he went north into Kansas at the outbreak of the Civil war. For more than six years the Wichitans camped at the mouth of the Little Arkansas where the city which bears their name is now located. They were visited there by James R. Mead, a trader, who, in the spring of 1865, was invited by Chisholm to join him in a trading expedition to the valley of the Washita (in what is now Oklahoma) in the vicinity of Fort Cobb and the former Wichita Agency.

Mead accepted the invitation, they loaded their wagons and drove to the crossing of the North Canadian where a short side-trip to Chisholm's trading post at Council Grove was made. Then they continued to the Washita. As a matter of fact, this was not the first time that this route had been traversed. At the outbreak of the Civil war the federal garrison at Fort Smith, Ark., abandoned that post and marched to Fort Washita, located in the present Johnston county, Oklahoma. They next evacuated Fort Washita and under the command of Lieut. Col. W. H. Emory, who was guided by Black Beaver, a noted Dela-

ware of Washita broke the trail to the Indians.

Gradually, however, the Chisholm Trail, but it did not become famous had it not been for the trade which developed so soon after the Civil war. How that came about was told by Joseph B. Thoburn, secretary of the Oklahoma Historical society, in an article in the Rock Island magazine several years ago, as follows:

"The close of the Civil war found beef cattle scarce and high in price throughout the North. On the other hand, the ranges of Texas were overstocked and cattle were very cheap. Attempts were made to transport Texas cattle to the Mississippi valley corn belt in Missouri, Iowa and Illinois, but these always ended disastrously.

"Among the people who had been interested in trying to introduce Texas cattle into the feed yards of the corn belt was Joseph McCoy, of Springfield, Ill., farm-bred and a cattle feeder by occupation. Losing money on the attempt did not dampen the ardor of McCoy. He studied over the problem until he finally dreamed the dream of the cattle trail.

"The cattle trail from Texas crossed Red river at a place known as Red River City, a short distance below the present Rock Island bridge, near the town of Terral. Thence it followed a course almost due north, through the extreme western part of the old Chickasaw Nation and a few miles east of the ninety-eighth meridian, which was the eastern boundary of the Comanche-Kiowa, Wichita-Caddo and Cheyenne-Arapahoe Indian reservations.

"It crossed the Washita river near the present town of Alex, the South Canadian near Tuttle and the North Canadian just west of Yukon. From the North Canadian crossing, it inclined slightly westward to a junction with the Chisholm Trail at the crossing of the Cimarron, between Kingfisher and Dover. Thence it followed the line of that trail to Caldwell and Wichita."

Further confirmation of the fact that the original Old Chisholm Trail did not start in Texas, as many believe, is contained in the following statement by Professor Dobie, made in connection with the recent announcement that this famous highway is to be marked with the "sign of the long horn":

"The original Chisholm Trail did not come south of Red river. Drivers from the lower Rio Grande country and drivers from the eastern coastal plains of Texas converged their herds into the Chisholm Trail. Soon the Chisholm Trail had a well defined annex to its southern extremity, an annex longer than the original trail itself. The annex, like a river, had many prongs springing out from the south but all pointing north and converging. It was natural that this southern annex should in popular speech take on the name of the original trail, the Chisholm Trail.

"The market in Dodge City, Kan., opened in 1875-76, and for more than a decade Dodge City was the cowboy capital of the world. And the trail, which once terminated in Abilene and had shifted west, now curved on to roaring Ogallala, on up the Platte, on up the Yellowstone,

Crippled my horse, I don't know how,
Ropin' at the horns of a 2-U cow.

We hit Caldwell and we hit her on the fly,
We bedded down the cattle on the hill close by.

No chaps, no slicker, and it's pouring rain,
And I swear, by grab, I'll never night-herd again.

Feet in the stirrups and seat in the saddle,
I hung and rattled with them long-horn cattle.

Last night I was on guard and the leader broke
The ranks, I hit my horse down the shoulders and I spurred
him in the flanks.

The wind commenced to blow, and the rain began
to fall, I hit looked, by grab, like we was goin' to loss 'em
all.

I jumped in the saddle and grabbed holt the horn,
Best blamed cow puncher ever was born.

I popped my foot in the stirrup and gave a little
yell, The tail cattle broke and the leaders went to hell

I don't give a damn if they never do stop;
I'll ride as long as an eight-day clock.

Foot in the stirrup and hand on the horn,
Best damned cowboy ever was born.

I herded and I hollered and I done very well,
Till the boss said, "Boys, just let 'em go to hell."

Stray in the herd and the boss said kill it,
So I shot him in the rump with the handle of the
skillet.

We rounded 'em up and put 'em on the cars,
And that was the last of the old Two Bars.

Oh it's bacon and beans most every day—
I'd as soon be a-eatin' prairie hay.

I'm on my best horse and I'm goin' at a run,
I'm the quickest shootin' cowboy that ever pulled
a gun.

I went to the wagon to get my roll,
To come back to Texas, dad-burn my soul.

I went to the boss to draw my roll,
He had it figured out I was nine dollars in the
hole.

I'll sell my outfit just as soon as I can,
I won't punch cattle for no damned man.

Goin' back to town to draw my money,
Goin' back home to see my honey.

With my knees in the saddle and my seat in the
sky,
I'll quit punching cows in the sweet by and by.

Coma ti yi youpy, youpy ya, youpy ya,
Coma ti yi youpy, youpy ya.

and into Canada. It was no longer the Western
Trail or the Dodge Trail; but for probably a
majority of cattle people the shift of trail meant
also a shift of name. The Western Trail was
loosely the Chisholm Trail.

Attractive Small Cottage That Typifies the Real Spirit of Home



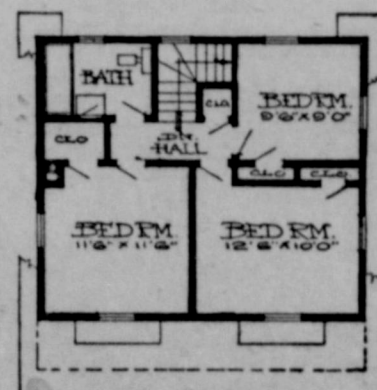
Here is a little cottage which seems to typify the spirit of home. Its story-and-a-half construction has been designed to produce a charming outward appearance and the interior will be found equally satisfactory.

By W. A. RADFORD
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST, on all subjects pertaining to practical home building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Where your house is to be built is almost as important as building it. The particular size of lot, with the particular frontage or natural advantages which you want may not be available to you for several reasons. The kind of neighborhood, the distance from transportation, the conditions as regards paving, sewer, gas and electricity, etc., are some of the things that will govern your selection of a homestead. So we say pick out the place you want to build before you attempt to choose a house plan.

Having done that and with the lot in mind, try to find a house that will fit it. If it is a narrow lot, then you must have a narrow house; if it is a shallow lot, then you must find a plan that is not too deep from the front to back so that it will not merely go

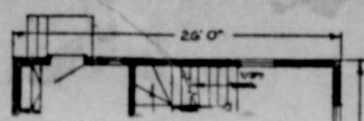
builder. Consult him; get the benefit of his advice on homebuilding conditions as they obtain in your community. He will tell you and his counsel will be as reliable as any can be, for your permanent satisfaction is his concern and he will see that you get it. Finally, remember that in homebuilding as in everything else, you cannot have everything you want.



Second Floor Plan.

Compromises have to be made somewhere and probably more have to be made when building a home than in anything else.

As a suggestion to those that are contemplating building a home, here is a small cottage which seems to typify a real spirit of home. It is a



room and is entrance wide and to the front side, is the dining room 12 feet 6 inches. At rear is the kitchen 12 feet square.

An open stairway leads from the rear of the living room to a central hall on the second floor opening off of which are three bedrooms and a bathroom.

The broken roof lines of this house with the dormer-like windows gives it the appearance of a much larger house than it really is. It provides plenty of room for a good-sized family and is of the type that is most economical to build.

Termites Menace to American Buildings

The wise American home-builder of today will expend a few extra dollars to make his house termite-proof if he really wants it to last. If he doesn't he may awake some day to the realization that a perfectly sound looking joist or section of flooring has been eaten away inside by these tiny white ants which have invaded the country in armies of billions in the past 30 years.

This warning is offered in the American Architect Magazine which points out that all of the United States, with the exception of the northernmost states and the area between Lake Superior and the Rockies, has already felt the effect of the termite invasion.

The tiny insects have always been a menace to furniture as well as buildings in Africa and other tropical and sub-tropical countries, but only in recent years have they, for some unaccounted reason, become important in the temperate zone.

Living in underground nests of millions, situated just below the frost line, they bore their way up and into any wooden structure which is connected with the ground. They rarely eat their way through the wood but continue to bore inside. Instances have been found where huge joists, comparatively new and apparently as strong as ever have been found to be mere shells filled with fine sawdust as a result of the termite's activities.

The only known way of checking the pests, says the American Architect article, is to interpose metal sheaths and concrete, through which they cannot bore, between their underground nests and the wood of the building.

In warm, damp climates the termites have been known to literally devour furniture from the inside. The only means of eradicating them in these cases is to place the furniture in a room made airtight and filled with a hot, dry heat until the pests are killed.

Labor-Saving Units in Home Help Housewife

Labor-saving inventions are being developed and placed in the home so fast that the housewife should give serious study to the value of each before installing it. Says the household research bureau, discussing how to economize on time, energy and patience in the average residence.

"Take a kitchen and storeroom census, first of all, and note how many practically new pieces of equipment are stored away now," says the bureau. "Business organizations analyze their methods and equipment, discarding all operations that involve unnecessary cost.

"Modern homemakers should analyze their work in just the same way. One should consider what the actual saving in time, labor or money, or all three, will be, before purchasing any new piece of equipment. Expensive devices used only a few minutes now and then generally cannot justify their cost. They do not indicate efficiency in buying.

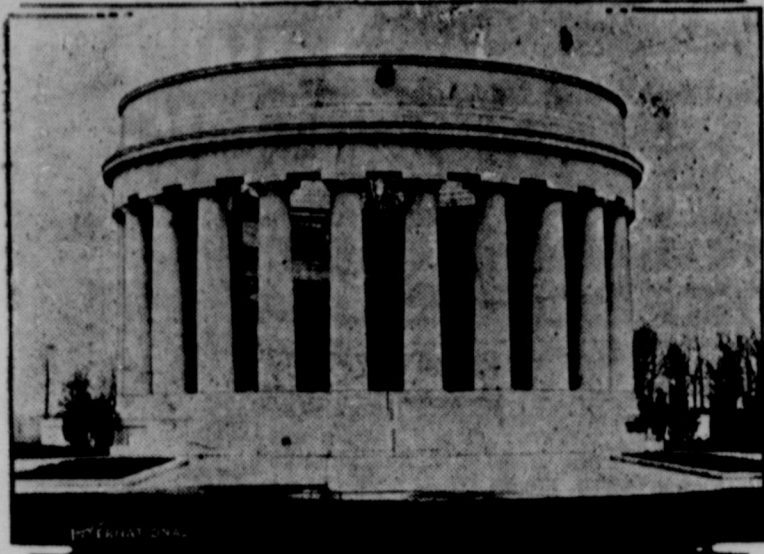
"On the other hand, certain items of equipment are so useful their use is no question about the wisdom of adopting them," says the bureau. "A good vacuum cleaner quickly pays for itself by saving labor, time and floor coverings."

Attic, Basement Waste Space in Most Homes

A study of the modernizing opportunities for dealers in the attics and basements of old homes, made by the National Lumber Manufacturers' association, shows that in an average six-room house of about 23,750 cubic feet enclosed by walls and roof only about 15,000 cubic feet are given over to space used for such common domestic occupancy as resting, eating, sleeping, recreation, entertainment, cooking and the like.

Of the remaining 8,750 feet, 5,000 are found in the average cellar or basement and about 3,750 in the attic.

Harding Memorial Is Completed



This is the magnificent Harding memorial at Marion, Ohio, which now stands completed and ready for dedication. It was erected at a cost of \$800,000, requiring eight years to finish. The bodies of President and Mrs. Warren G. Harding have been interred in the sarcophagus since 1927.

"Makes Good" Without Hands

Bell, Calif.—If the same determination displayed by Charles C. M. McGonegal, thirty-four, veteran of the World War, in refusing to allow the loss of both of his hands to be an insurmountable handicap, is shown in his administration of the post office, that office is due for an enviable career.

McGonegal has officially assumed his duties as postmaster here following nine months of waiting for governmental red tape to untangle the questions which arose regarding the eligibility of a man without hands to serve in that capacity. The appointment was confirmed recently by the senate.

A member of the First division, McGonegal was among the first to reach France and served there eight months before he received the injuries which deprived him of his hands. He was

in a raiding party, he said, out to destroy a nest of machine guns. As he went forward, a grenade in each hand, he was stunned by the high explosives of a heavy barrage and both of the grenades exploded with terrific force in his hands.

After his discharge from a war hospital in this country, McGonegal said he realized he could not allow the loss of his hands and forearms, just below the elbow, to wreck his life, and he lost no time learning to manipulate the hooks which must serve him in their stead. Sometimes he would stay up until two or three o'clock in the morning practicing and he still learns new tricks with the hooks every day.

He drives a machine without any extra appliances or devices, about 17,

000 miles a year. He pilots a plane and, although the Department of Commerce thus far has refused him a pilot's license, he says he will put up a fight before he gives up the determination to have a pilot's license just for his own personal pleasure in flying. He fishes, hunts, swims and rides horseback.

As he talks he nonchalantly reaches into a vest pocket for a cigarette, dexterously lights the match, picks a piece of lint from his coat sleeve, stops for a moment to reach for the telephone, mops his brow with a handkerchief (the first day as postmaster was a bit hectic), handles paper and letters as easily as a person with two hands, writes and in every way proves that he has not allowed his affliction to cramp his style.

BOTH HANDS GONE, HE'S POSTMASTER

World War Veteran Waited Long for Job.

Bell, Calif.—If the same determination displayed by Charles C. M. McGonegal, thirty-four, veteran of the World War, in refusing to allow the loss of both of his hands to be an insurmountable handicap, is shown in his administration of the post office, that office is due for an enviable career.

McGonegal has officially assumed his duties as postmaster here following nine months of waiting for governmental red tape to untangle the questions which arose regarding the eligibility of a man without hands to serve in that capacity. The appointment was confirmed recently by the senate.

A member of the First division, McGonegal was among the first to reach France and served there eight months before he received the injuries which deprived him of his hands. He was in a raiding party, he said, out to destroy a nest of machine guns. As he went forward, a grenade in each hand, he was stunned by the high explosives of a heavy barrage and both of the grenades went off in his hands.

After his discharge from a war hospital in this country, McGonegal said he realized he could not allow the loss of his hands and forearms, just below the elbow, to wreck his life, and he lost no time learning to manipulate the hooks which must serve him in their stead. Sometimes he would stay up until two or three o'clock in the morning practicing and he still learns new tricks with the hooks every day.

He drives a machine without any extra appliances or devices, about 17,000 miles a year. He pilots a plane and, although the Department of Commerce thus far has refused him a pilot's license, he says he will put up a fight before he gives up the determination to have a pilot's license just for his own personal pleasure in flying. He fishes, hunts, swims and rides horseback.

As he talks he nonchalantly reaches into a vest pocket for a cigarette, dexterously lights the match, picks a piece of lint from his coat sleeve, stops for a moment to reach for the telephone, mops his brow with a handkerchief (the first day as postmaster was a bit hectic), handles paper and letters as easily as a person with two hands, writes and in every way proves that he has not allowed his affliction to cramp his style.

Wonderful Sensitivity of the Eye

Boston.—If man paid for optical energy at the rate charged for electricity for domestic use, his vision would cost him less than one trillionth of a trillionth of a cent per second. This energy used every second for seeing is the millionth part of the millionth of an erg. It takes about 1,000 ergs to lift a thirtieth of an ounce half an inch.

Dr. Charles Sheard, director of physics and biophysical research of the Mayo foundation at Rochester, Minn., made these revelations in a minute quantities before the American Optometrist association convention here.

"The retina of the eye," he said, "is one of the most sensitive energy receivers and detectors known. It may be thought of as a radio receiver, although it does not respond to stimulation by ordinary waves, for it is a very selective set and is tuned to radiant energy of wave lengths within a single octave, lying between four and eight ten-millionths of a meter or yard. These waves, like radio

waves, travel at a speed of 180,000 miles a second and are the shorter sisters of the much taller ones we have christened radio.

"The sensitivity of the eye is extraordinary. Employing the Einstein equation of the energy required to cause the expansion of a single electron with a ray of green light, we may conclude that a single energy quantum for green light is sufficient to excite vision.

"This is saying that the liberation of a single electron in the retina by a green or blue light can excite the sensation of vision in the brain. A millionth of a millionth of an erg per second is the energy or power necessary for vision.

"Since it requires the millionth part of the millionth of an erg to cause the emission of one electron at the retina and thus to set up the sensation of vision, then we know that if these thousand ergs to which we have referred could be used up at the rate of a millionth part of the millionth of an erg and if there were no dissipation or

loss of energy an eye would have something of the order of a million years of vision. Indeed, it seems almost incredible and inconceivable.

"But the millionth of a millionth of an erg is a mighty small amount of energy. No more startling, however, than the statement made by an American Nobel prize winner in physics when he says that the number of electrons contained in the quantity of electricity which courses through an ordinary incandescent lamp and for which one should pay, if such were possible, one hundred thousandth of a cent is so large that if all of the several million inhabitants of Chicago were to begin to count out these electrons and were to keep counting them at the rate of two a second, and if none of them were ever to stop, sleep, or die, it would take them just 20,000 years to finish the task."

Which Makes It Unanimous!



LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

Greater New York is divided into five boroughs. According to the latest census reports, Brooklyn, Queens, Richmond and the Bronx have gained

predicted to me that the day would come when nobody would live on the island of Manhattan. He said that within a comparatively few years, Manhattan would be entirely given

The cartoons were hung in the window and subscribers walked by and looked at them, just as they now look at the electric and window bulletins displayed by New York papers.

This window display stirred the artistic soul of the sixteen-year-old A. J. Brown. He went home, drew some

pictures, and took them down to the window. One was accepted and hung in the window, beside the regular cartoon. That was a big day for a famous illustrator of the future. More of his work was accepted and finally, when the St. Louis chalk-plate process came in, enabling small papers to make and publish illustrations of their own, Brown was hired as an artist. His salary was \$4 per week.

SEEKS HIGH OFFICE



Mrs. Cora G. Lewis, well-known Kansas newspaper woman and writer, who has been drafted by the Democratic leaders of her state to make the race for lieutenant-governor. She is conceded a chance to be the first woman to hold a state office in Kansas. Her wide popularity is expected to bring her many votes.

Belgium's National Flower

The azalea is the national flower of Belgium, being developed from the wild shrubs of this species native to the hilly regions of Japan and China.

Beer 150 Years Old Is Found Behind Old Wall

Worcester, England—Four dozen

bottles of good old English beer, about 150 years old, have been discovered at Sudeley castle, near here. These bottles of old time luxury were found during restoration operations, bricked up behind one of the solid stone walls of the castle where Queen Katherine Parr, the only one of Henry VIII's six wives to survive him, is buried. The beer was tasted and found to be in perfect condition.

Farmer Has One-Legged Chick

Lindsay, Calif.—L. A. Gannon announces that a one-legged white leg-horn chick was hatched on his ranch in an incubator with a lot of normal baby chicks. It seems comparatively easy to hatch chicks with extra legs, while double chicks and other freaks sometimes hatch from double yolk eggs, but so far as is known a one-legged chick is something of a rarity.

Increase in Pension for Spanish War Vets

Washington.—The new Spanish war veterans' pension bill, recently passed by congress, provides for pensions as follows:

Veterans serving 90 days or more:	Per Month
No increase for veterans receiving.....	\$20
No increase for veterans receiving.....	\$25
Veterans receiving \$30 increased to.....	\$35
Veterans receiving \$40 increased to.....	\$45
Veterans receiving \$50 increased to.....	\$60
No increase for veterans receiving.....	\$75
Pension based on age, 90 days or more service:	
62 years, now receiving \$20, increased to.....	\$30
65 years, now receiving \$30, increased to.....	\$40
72 years, now receiving \$40, increased to.....	\$50
75 years, now receiving \$50, increased to.....	\$65
Veterans serving 70 days or more:	
Veterans having one-tenth disability.....	\$12
Veterans having one-fourth disability.....	15
Veterans having one-half disability.....	18
Veterans having three-fourths disability.....	24
Veterans having total disability.....	30
Total disability where regular aid of an attendant is required.....	50
Pensions based on age, 70 to 90 days' service:	
62 years.....	\$12
65 years.....	15
72 years.....	24
75 years.....	30
Increases will commence on the date of receipt of the application by the pension bureau.	
No increase will be allowed except on new application.	

WORK

at lead was Miss E. Saturday night with Turner. Mrs. Ollie Otts and children were guests in the Williams home Tuesday.

Ex-President Coolidge is quoted as saying that "One of the greatest

mysteries in the world is the success that lies in conscientious work."

Mr. Coolidge is an incurable worker who illustrates in his own life the theory which he promulgated. It was regular, persistent work which made him a successful

lawyer, which raised him to the governorship of Massachusetts, and which ultimately landed him in the Presidential chair. He has depended less upon pull and oratory and personal influence to get him preferment than

CHAMPION IN ACTION



The 1928 open champ, Johnny Farrell, following through during the qualifying trial (Metropolitan section) at the Quaker Ridge and Fenimore Country clubs at Mamaroneck.

most men and this characteristic has brought him success.

He has never contemplated anything but work. Most men when they have

ment, to the L. W. laurel, and the saving which they now require during their sojourn in the chair of the Chief Executive. Mr. Coolidge seems to be quite completely sold on the efficiency of work, and before he was out of the President's chair he had made up his mind to go back to his home town and to his old job. He had enough work planned to keep him going for the next forty years. He sees, as too few men have seen, that hard work paves the road to happiness and success.

Clayton is forty-five, but he has never gotten far along the road to success—and you can make your own definition of the word. He is barely hanging on to a job which brings him neither fame nor fortune. He is not particularly sold on work. Neither in theory nor practice does it mean much to him. Fate hasn't so far treated him with much kindness, he thinks, but the future looks brighter. He knows a man high in political circles with whom he has a drag. Jones is going to get him something pretty nice one of these days. All he has to do is to sit tight, and the soft job will ultimately be his, and that is the theory he has been working on for twenty years. Why work when a pull will bring one what he wants? Clayton's boy feels the same way. He has no job; he is loafing around until dad, who has a drag with some one, lands him in an easy berth. It has never occurred either to Clayton or his son that conscientious work might be a surer road to a good job than the pull they are striving so hard to cultivate. The hard conscientious worker seldom loses a job and seldom fails of promotion.

Clay cultivated his instructor in economics with unfailing persistence last semester. He engaged him in conversation after class, and he had him over to the fraternity house for dinner just before finals.

"Do you think I'll get an 'A' in your course, Mr. Fox?" he inquired of the instructor.

"Well, if you work at your books as hard as you have worked me," was the reply. "I'm sure you will."

That's the answer—hard work. (©-1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Increase in Pension for Spanish War Vets

Washington.—The new Spanish war veterans' pension bill, recently passed by congress, provides for pensions as follows:

Veterans serving 90 days or more:	Per Month
No increase for veterans receiving.....	\$20
No increase for veterans receiving.....	\$25
Veterans receiving \$30 increased to.....	\$35
Veterans receiving \$40 increased to.....	\$45
Veterans receiving \$50 increased to.....	\$60
No increase for veterans receiving.....	\$75
Pension based on age, 90 days or more service:	
62 years, now receiving \$20, increased to.....	\$30
65 years, now receiving \$30, increased to.....	\$40
72 years, now receiving \$40, increased to.....	\$50
75 years, now receiving \$50, increased to.....	\$65
Veterans serving 70 days or more:	
Veterans having one-tenth disability.....	\$12
Veterans having one-fourth disability.....	15
Veterans having one-half disability.....	18
Veterans having three-fourths disability.....	24
Veterans having total disability.....	30
Total disability where regular aid of an attendant is required.....	50
Pensions based on age, 70 to 90 days' service:	
62 years.....	\$12
65 years.....	15
72 years.....	24
75 years.....	30
Increases will commence on the date of receipt of the application by the pension bureau.	
No increase will be allowed except on new application.	

SUCH IS LIFE — As Usual



By Charles Sughroe

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager

NUNN-WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC. PUBLISHERS
Also Publisher of THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year, Zone 1.....\$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1.....\$.80
One Year, Outside Zone 1.....\$2.00
Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....\$1.25

Registered 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 have been hearing quite a bit recently about health, both good and bad, and have learned that there are many ways of destroying good health when one has it, and only a comparatively few ways of regaining it once lost.

It occurs to me that some people think they are sick when in reality they are not, and a very few vice versa. I do not believe in faith healing, yet am satisfied in my own mind that the mental attitude has a great deal to do with one's physical condition.

In what I have just said I had in mind adults, or those well on in years, but my cogitations lead me to believe that there are lots of children who are seriously afflicted physically and do not know it and neither do their parents.

I am also of the opinion that every child has the God-given right to perfect health, physically and mentally and to enter the game of life on an even footing with its fellows.

And I am as firmly of the opinion that each child does not go up against life's problems on the same footing with its fellows and that it is no fault of its own.

Possibly it may be no fault of parents, guardians or teachers, except as to their ignorance along lines on which they have had no training or instruction themselves.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the following persons as candidates for election to the various county offices under which headings their respective names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election in July.

For County Judge:
JOHN ALDRIDGE, Jr., of Farwell, (Re-election).
CLYDE V. GOODWINE

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
W. L. VENABLE, Bovina.
W. W. Hall.
W. D. (Bill) KIRK

For County Treasurer:
WALTER LANDER
JOHN S. POTTS

For Tax Assessor:
J. W. MAGNESS
J. J. DeOLIVEIRA
J. M. (Jim) LANDRUM

County Attorney:
D. THOMAS

For District and County Clerk:
GORDON McCUAN
FRED BARKER

For County Commissioner, Precinct Number 1:
D. H. MEADE, of Friona, (Re-election).
J. W. M. ALEXANDER

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 Tucumcari. 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

The Great American Home



THRASHING TIME

It is evident to me that any child that is afflicted with physical imperfection is not getting a fair shot at life along with his fellows, and most frequently the child who suffers these afflictions is unaware of it, as are also the parents and teachers. I am convinced that many of the physical handicaps could be painlessly and easily removed without the aid of drugs, knife or glasses.

I would not like to be understood as claiming that all these physical handicaps can be overcome without the use of any of these services, but many of them can be, while on the other hand there are some that may require all three of these professional aids to remove the handicap and bring relief.

A child may suffer indigestion, not for lack of quantity of food, but of quality. He may be dispensed from feeding at irregular hours or from over amount. He may be emaciated or physically weak through lack of proper vitamins or elements in his food. The teeth may be bad from improper care; the skin may be diseased or the blood impure through lack of proper ventilation or cleanliness.

Then I hear a fellow express his ignorance by saying that he believes in "no such" and that if the young ones get plenty of bacon, corn bread and molasses and lots of heavy clothes they will get along all right.

The above may be a little far-fetched, but is close enough to correct to explain my cogitation. Another person comes along this line: "That may be and probably is true, but where are the parents and teachers to get this information? Doctors, surgeons and opticians and dieticians will not tell them. They merely prescribe or go ahead and do the work needed."

There is the point that started my cogitation. I know and others know that there is nothing so priceless as health. It exceeds the most liberal family budget or the best filled larder or the most accurately prepared pantry, the most productive farm, the largest crop yields, or almost any other items that might be mentioned.

My view is that it is a mighty fine thing to be able to provide these mercenary comforts, but if they come at the expense of the child's physical comfort and perfection we have fallen short of giving them that priceless jewel of health.

My cogitation leads back to the other fellow's question as to where such information is obtained. As far as I know, it is to be obtained in the surest way through the Star's want ads.

A man told me that there is a profession called chemical engineering that is one of the paying professions from a financial viewpoint and that any man can learn and practice it. Why is it that so few of our young men in college learn and practice this profession?

This same man who is qualified to discourse on such subjects, says the main argument against it is that it requires too much work and study to attain a degree in that profession.

I wonder if there are not a lot of worthwhile things lost to humanity because we do not go after them with the proper vim and determination. I believe in encouraging young men and women to strive for the best things no matter what the labor cost.

At times this condition comes between two highly credited authorities and when we know one is right and we have the firmest faith in the other, I am wondering what poor weak men are going to do.

I hear another say: "How long will it take a farmer to become discouraged with his work if he thought only of the sale value of his crop?" Inferring I suppose that there is something more to farming than simply the monetary accomplishments of agriculture. Or that he feels that it merely raising a crop he is doing something worth while and in cooperation with the great Supreme Being.

The stout lady on the scale was eagerly watched by two small boys.

She dropped in her cent, but the machine was out of order and only registered 75 pounds.

"Good night," gasped one of the youngsters in amazement, "She's hollow!"

There was a man here last week from Nebraska. When he left for home, citizens offered to keep him posted as to conditions here. He replied that he knew as much about what is doing and existing conditions here as anybody. He says he reads the Star.

Evidently there are a few people who do read the Star for I saw an ad in it week before last where the editor wanted some young jackrabbits and he told me that he soon had all the rabbits he could handle for a dollar a pair and a forty dollar one for a pair of Texas cattle.

Just ask for it through the Star's want ads.

A man told me that there is a profession called chemical engineering that is one of the paying professions from a financial viewpoint and that any man can learn and practice it. Why is it that so few of our young men in college learn and practice this profession?

This same man who is qualified to discourse on such subjects, says the main argument against it is that it requires too much work and study to attain a degree in that profession.

I wonder if there are not a lot of worthwhile things lost to humanity because we do not go after them with the proper vim and determination. I believe in encouraging young men and women to strive for the best things no matter what the labor cost.

At times this condition comes between two highly credited authorities and when we know one is right and we have the firmest faith in the other, I am wondering what poor weak men are going to do.

I hear another say: "How long will it take a farmer to become discouraged with his work if he thought only of the sale value of his crop?" Inferring I suppose that there is something more to farming than simply the monetary accomplishments of agriculture. Or that he feels that it merely raising a crop he is doing something worth while and in cooperation with the great Supreme Being.

The stout lady on the scale was eagerly watched by two small boys.

She dropped in her cent, but the machine was out of order and only registered 75 pounds.

"Good night," gasped one of the youngsters in amazement, "She's hollow!"

Ready Made Dresses 95c to \$2.75

STAR BRAND SHOES
LEE OVERALLS AND COVERALLS
GROCERIES
F. L. SPRING

The Kellogg Pact

May be all right or all wrong so far as we as individuals are concerned, but we are all interested in the various foods that were "packed" for our individual welfare and comfort.

FRIONA'S "M" SYSTEM STORE

carries at all times a complete assortment and an extensive stock of all the leading and standard brands of groceries, and our meat market is always A-1.

"M" System Store

them with the proper vim and determination. I believe in encouraging young men and women to strive for the best things no matter what the labor cost.

I heard some men say that truth will not conflict with truth, and that when two authorities conflict or seem to conflict one or the other is not truth, and if we know that one of these authorities is truth, the other must be wrong.

At times this condition comes between two highly credited authorities and when we know one is right and we have the firmest faith in the other, I am wondering what poor weak men are going to do.

I hear another say: "How long will it take a farmer to become discouraged with his work if he thought only of the sale value of his crop?" Inferring I suppose that there is something more to farming than simply the monetary accomplishments of agriculture. Or that he feels that it merely raising a crop he is doing something worth while and in cooperation with the great Supreme Being.

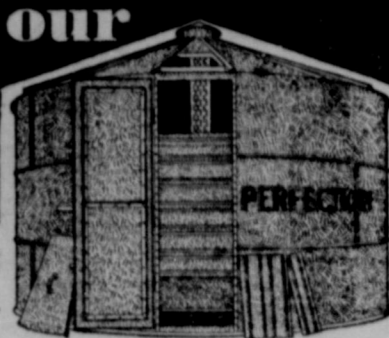
The stout lady on the scale was eagerly watched by two small boys.

She dropped in her cent, but the machine was out of order and only registered 75 pounds.

"Good night," gasped one of the youngsters in amazement, "She's hollow!"

Phone 55—We Deliver. Friona Drug Co.

Protect Your Profit! Store Your Wheat in this Safe Bin!



Weather-proof—Rodent-proof

PLAY SAFE! Protect your wheat! Store your grain in a PERFECTION All-Steel Grain Bin! Then no matter what marketing conditions are at harvest time, you can wait for a good chance to sell.

PERFECTIONS are scientifically designed to store grain properly. Grain grades high when taken out. You buy lifetime protection when you buy PERFECTIONS. They are made of highest quality, tight-coated galvanized steel. Special PERFECTION bracing prevents bulging or collapse. Easy to erect. Easy to load and unload. Proof against rain, fire, lightning, rats and vermin.

PERFECTION ALL STEEL GRAIN BIN

Come In and See It!

We want you to see a PERFECTION Grain Bin. Come in and let us show it to you. Let us point out the special and exclusive features that make PERFECTIONS the leading grain bins on the market today.

JOHN BORGREN, Friona, Texas

The New Pathfinder Heavy Duty at a Price Surprisingly Low

Goodyear Pathfinder Tires have made an honest, respected name for themselves. All those who know the service of Goodyear Pathfinders will welcome this new tire.

The tread is thick, broad, massive. Beneath the tread are thousands of super-twist cords that mean EXTRA WEAR.

Come in and compare these tires in price and quality with any tires anywhere and judge for yourself.

THE QUALITY TIRE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL

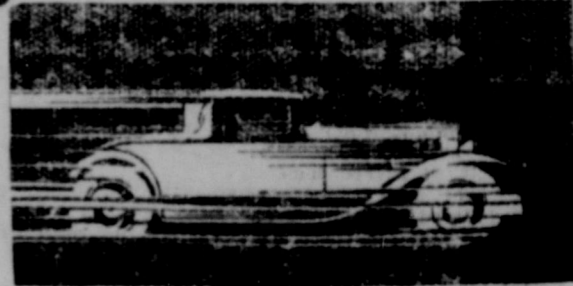
Corner Filling Station



Why pay for "POWER" if most of it is "horsepower"

Is a steep, muddy grade a detour sign to your car? Is power just a promise in the gasoline you use? Switch to Phillips 66 and note the smooth flow of power released by a touch of the throttle. See how alert your car is on get-away—how flashy on pickup. Check your mileage—and credit yourself with economy. The secret of the sterling performance of Phillips 66 is controlled volatility. Every gallon scientifically fitted to seasonal and climatic conditions. A winter gas in winter. A spring gas in spring. A summer gas in summer. A fall gas in fall. A pep and power combination all year 'round. Drive up, with confidence, to the pump marked "Phillips 66." Drive away with a tankful of motoring satisfaction.

PHILL-UP WITH Phillips 66 REGULAR ETHYL



CONTROLLED VOLATILITY

—the principle by which Phillips 66 is varied to fit season and climate—is the big news that is swinging thousands to this sensational gasoline. Assures you pep, power, mileage all year 'round.

H. T. MAGNESS, Agent

Friona Motor Company, Friona Garage and J. B. McQuiston Retail Dealers

Use of Ducking Stool
Common in Old Times

The ducking stool was never in the New England colonies very common. It was used more extensively in the Southern colonies, especially Virginia. But wherever it was used it was reserved for one purpose; to reprove scolding women. In New England there were not many places where the ducking stool was especially favored, though it may be that the magistrate who ordered a woman ducked, "when the weather became more seasonable," may have given a hint as to the reason.

There is a record of a woman who was unfortunately drowned while being ducked. The ordinary practice in ducking was to submerge the duckee for about a half minute. She was then brought to the surface for air and asked if she repented; if she began again where she was when she was interrupted, she was dropped into the pond again, and this process was kept up until she promised to be good.

Frequently it was surprising how much water was necessary to quench the fire of feminine tempers. The woman who was drowned had been ducked several times and finally her unaccountable silence inspired the duckee to investigate, whereupon she was found to be dead. This was considered to be unfortunate but her own fault.—Boston Herald.

Claim Definite Proof
of Mother Earth's Age

Halley, of comet fame, tried to find out the earth's age by calculating the time it took the rains and rivers to wash the salts from the lands into the oceans. Geologists likewise calculated the time it took for rivers to deposit their deltas, for the Niagara to gouge out its gorge and for the geological strata to be laid down. But all such methods were defective. Like hour-glasses, neither the rivers nor the sands ran uniformly.

In uranium physicists claim to have at last found a reliable self-recording clock, says the Los Angeles Times. Disintegrating, it gives off gases and the final residue is lead, the rate of disintegration being definitely known. After three billion years an ounce of uranium would not weigh an ounce; nearly one-third of an ounce would be represented by lead. As uranium is always found associated with .306 per cent of its own weight in lead, it is easy to calculate that some three billion years have elapsed since the first lead was formed.

Registering Trade Marks

Trade marks were first registered under laws of the United States in 1870, under the act of July 8, 1870. During 1870 there were 100 registrations under that law. The first thereof (No. 1) under date of October 25, 1870, by Averill Chemical Paint company of New York. Prior to the enactment of such law protection was sought to be secured in a few instances through taking out patents for designs for trade marks. The act of July 8, 1870, within a few years was declared void by the United States Supreme court (trade mark cases) as unconstitutional. The subsequent act of March 3, 1881, was superseded by the act of February 20, 1905, which was supplemented by the acts of May 4, 1906, and March 19, 1920, all of these three now in force.

Another Record

There was a tremendous crash. Farmer Jones, who was working in one of his cowsheds, rushed out into the farmyard, and, looking up into a nearby tree, he saw a small airplane lodged in the top-most branches.

"What do you think you're doing?" he asked the airman, who had, fortunately, escaped injury and was in the act of climbing down the tree.

"I was trying to create a new air record," returned the other sadly. "And you've succeeded," exclaimed the farmer. "You're about the first chap who has climbed down a tree without first climbing up."

Thunderstorms and Buds

There is a common belief that a loud thunderstorm will cause the young buds on trees to grow so rapidly that the difference in the rate of growth is noticeable even to the casual observer. Scientists do not believe that the noise of loud thunder has any particular influence on the rate of growth either in the plants or the buds. Thunderstorms are usually accompanied by rain, and if the buds come out rapidly after a thunderstorm it is due to the shower which accompanies the storm rather than the thunder.

Famous English Pottery

The pottery made at Barnstaple, England, is known as Barum ware. The productions were small jugs which came under the notice of a London firm and which helped develop the business. In 1885, Queen Victoria purchased some of this ware. The designs consisted mainly of foliated and bird ornament, of conventional scrolls, flowers, fishes, etc. Originally the colors were only white and red, but later rich combinations of yellow, blue, green and others were used. The pottery is of ordinary earthenware.

Colonial Paper Money

Massachusetts began to issue paper money in 1690; South Carolina, 1702; Connecticut, 1709; New York, 1709; New Jersey, 1709; Rhode Island, 1710; New Hampshire, 1709; North Carolina, 1712-13; Pennsylvania, 1726; Virginia, 1755, and Georgia, 1755.

MAC



A Big Business Boom

By Munch

Want Ads

WHEAT LAND FOR LEASE—

720 acres located in west part of Farmer county. About 700 acres of this land is now in cultivation. Improvements consist of fence, a small house, well and windmill. Can give three year agricultural lease. Will take some money to handle. If interested see me at once. M. A. CRUM, Friona, Texas. 1-1p

FOR SALE—

One 18-36 Hart-Parrr tractor, 28 model; good shape, or \$775; \$175 cash, balance good terms. One four wheeled trailer chassis, good tires, cheap. One auto truck at half price, good as new. Two tires 31x5.25, good as new. Call at Standford Mill, Friona, Texas. 50-4c

ELEVEN-MILE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams and daughter, Estelle, and son, Hobbs, were in Hereford Saturday.

Miss Eudja Williams spent Saturday night with Miss Mildred Turner.

Mrs. Ollie Otts and children were guests in the Williams home Tuesday.

Ernest Battle visited in the L. M. Turner home Sunday.

Jack Puckett and Cecil Rhodes and two boy friends of Amarillo visited in the Ernest Battle home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ad Mackie were

Another Fine Victory Won by New Konjola

Lady Was About to Give Up Hope of Finding Escape from Stubborn Ills.



MRS. FLORA STANLEY

No wonder Konjola has won a million friends; no wonder seven million bottles were used in two years! Would you not like to know all about the medicine that wins such triumphs? Ask your druggist about it, but right now before you do anything else, read the words of Mrs. Flora Stanley, 315 North McMasters Street, Amarillo, Texas. Praising Konjola, Mrs. Stanley says: "I was in miserable health for five years, the result of stomach, kidney and liver disorders. My back ached terribly and my feet and ankles were badly swollen. Gas formed after each meal, and I endured awful pains. Dizzy spells and bilious attacks were other sources of distress. My husband insisted that I try Konjola, and now I have a good appetite, food digests as it should, dizziness and biliousness are gone and my weight is back to normal. We will always recommend Konjola after what it did for us."

Konjola does work swiftly, yet a full treatment of from six to eight bottles is advised for best results. Konjola is sold in Friona by the City Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.

and sons were in Hereford Saturday.

Mrs. L. M. Turner and daughters were shopping in Hereford Saturday.

Mrs. Emma Farrell and daughter of Nazareth visited her sister, Mrs. Whitson, Thursday.

John Annen who has been staying with his daughter, Mrs. W. A. Whitson, left first of the week for Mineral Wells for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Quinn and children spent Sunday evening in the Williams home.

Wiley Barnes was the guest of Ernest Battle Tuesday.

Ben Bates was in Hereford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Quinn and children were in Hereford Saturday. GUESS WHO.

Your Nyal Store. Friona Drug Co. 1c

ELECTION RETURNS AT THE CITY DRUG STORE. 1c

Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

Rev. Brownlow preached his farewell sermon Wednesday night. We have not learned what his plans for the future are.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Couch, relatives of the Mehargs, who have been on a vacation in Colorado, returned a few days enroute to Amarillo.

W. A. S. ladies of Hereford came here last Wednesday afternoon and put on a program which was enjoyed by all present.

Frank Lookingbill returned last week from a visit of several weeks with relatives in Oklahoma.

Roy Moreland stopped off on a business visit last Friday enroute from El Paso to Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Huntley and Geraldine and Mrs. Dunlap went to Tulla last Thursday to attend the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fullwood and family of Hereford were Sunday callers in the J. B. Davis home.

Mrs. R. D. Lance and children, accompanied by Mildred Meharg, spent a pleasant day in Hereford with an aunt, Mrs. Stallings.

A. M. and Fred Walker were Canyon visitors last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Noland and children, and a niece, Miss Humphries, motored to Waco to visit in the home of the latter's parents.

Mrs. Lloyd Lookingbill has returned to her home from Hereford and is much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Roberson and baby went to Merkel for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neill.

Mrs. Lillie Dunlap who has been visiting for some time with her niece, Mrs. Huntley, returned to Amarillo Tuesday.

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.

The Southwestern STOCKMAN-FARMER
ROOM 14, NUNN BUILDING,
AMARILLO, TEXAS

Attractive Features
No! We are not referring to any pretty girl or winsome young lady, but we have in mind the many wonderful and desirable features of the
NEW CHEVROLET SIX
CHIEF AMONG WHICH IS ITS POWERFUL MOTOR
This great fifty horsepower, six cylinder, valve-in-head engine is a marvel of performance, endurance and economy—without a doubt the finest power plant ever offered in a low priced automobile. See it at
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"

The Old Blue Laws
—of the Colonial days of Massachusetts and Connecticut were thought necessary to make people religious, and such might have been the case, but no laws are necessary to induce people to use the celebrated MAGNOLIA GASOLINE and KEROSENE and other high grade Magnolia products.
Only a trial of the fuels and lubricants will convince any user that their efficiency as such is unexcelled for automobiles, trucks and tractors.
Magnolia Petroleum Co.
J. C. WILKISON, Agent
FRIONA TEXAS
Wholesale Only.

GINGER ELLA

by Ethel Hueston

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Bobbs Merrill Co. WNTU Service

CHAPTER XI

A fresh wave of wrath painted Ginger's face with rose. She dashed from the secretion of her corner by the stairway just in time to see the can grocer press a fervent and unmistakable kiss upon the delicate lips of Miriam, the sensible twin. Miriam seemed not in the least surprised, but rather pleased. Marjory, too, seemed to take the outrage with indecent calmness, while Eddy Jackson wore a smile no less than diabolic.

"Just for that, Eddy Jackson, you owe me ninety dimes," she announced sternly. "Nine whole dollars I spent on this comedy of yours."

And she marched straight to the kitchen.

Only Eddy Jackson heard her. For Miriam, the last shred of her sensibility thrown to the winds, was clinging to Alexander's hands, and trying to draw Marjory by sheer force into the warmth of his nearness. Eddy followed Ginger to the kitchen.

"Aw, have a heart," he pleaded. "He told me to do it."

Ginger stared at a pan on the stove, where thick heavy bubbles rose and fell.

"You see the gray is burning," she said, and offered not a hand to save it. "Let it burn. I hope it does burn. I hope the gray burns him, and the alligator pear chokes him, and the fried chicken gives him pernicious anemia."

Eddy laughed. "Listen, wild one, and I'll tell the deep and bloody mystery of that young man's life. Nobody knows it. Marjory doesn't know it. Miriam herself doesn't know it. But I know it and I'll tell you. He really is a romantic figure—most romantic."

"Canned beans, canned corn, canned tomato soup, canned peaches—it makes me sick—canned sweet potatoes," she recanted drearily.

Eddy Jackson, blinking, stirred the gray as he talked. Eddy was fond of cream gray.

"He's no grocer. His family owns that chain gang set, whatever you call it, the Orange and Black, all over the country. Alex will be some high-mucky-muck-manager one of these days. They sent him on this trip west to familiarize himself with the business, and the localities—this new idea of know your stuff from the ground up."

Ginger took the spoon away from him. After all, it was her gray.

"Eddy, why didn't you tell me?"

"He told me not to. Nobody knew it. Not even the chain bunch here in town."

"But you should have told me!"

"If anybody asks me not to tell something that is none of my business—and nobody else's—I won't tell it," said Eddy firmly.

"Just like father," mourned Ginger. Suddenly a fresh araze swept over her. "But Eddy, just see what a mess you've made of it. Why, he's never so much as looked at Marjory."

"I should say not. He's outa over Miriam."

"But Miriam—Miriam hasn't got a thing—but brains."

"She's got Alexander Murdoch."

"Does Miriam think he is a real grocer?"

"Yes. She told me she would marry him if he was a shoe shiner."

"Marry him. Did he ask her?"

"Sure. That's what he came back for. Brought her the engagement ring."

Ginger's eyes glittered. "Put another chair at the table, will you? And get me a knife and fork from that drawer. There won't be any waiting on at this party. You can carry the plates back and forth yourself."

So Ginger accepted Alexander Murdoch as a prospective brother-in-law, and one to be received with a certain amount of gratitude. After all, he could give them a reduction on the canned groceries. She shook hands with him, exclaimed joyously over the brilliant solitaire which adorned Miriam's slender finger, and admitted that the denouement was well worth the ninety dimes expended.

"Why dimes?" demanded Eddy curiously.

"Oh, that's the way I get it—I mean, save it," Ginger amended quickly.

She regarded her twin sisters reflectively, one after the other. Miriam was well enough of course, the still, deep kind, nothing surprising, nothing startling about her. Miriam was the type that one gets used to. But Marjory's brilliancy was a fresh revelation, an entirely new amazement, every day.

"Beauty's queer, isn't it?" she pursued. Then she studied her own piquant features in the mirror, and for the first time, not without some hope,

"Look me over, will you? Does anybody see any signs of it on me?"

CHAPTER XII

The new Methodist church of Red Thrush, Iowa, was an established fact. Mr. Tolliver, his eyes carefully shielded behind the padded glasses, had preached the tender sermon which served both to dedicate the new church, and to bid farewell to his parishioners, for the general conference was to convene the week following. He had accepted the mandate of the church, and planned to live in retirement until some work of different nature could be found for him, or, as he said, until the Lord chose to bless the means used for his restoration. He continued in close correspondence with new surgeons, the best and the most expensive the Middle West afforded.

On this day, the twins had gone to college. Eddy Jackson came in his car and took them and their new bags to the train, after which with Ginger he drove slowly back to the parsonage which would be her home for a brief fortnight longer. Ginger did not know just what was to become of her and her father, but Ginger didn't care. They were always taken care of, would always be. And there was the rich munificence of the home for the blind at their command, although of this her father still knew nothing. They would remain with Miss Jenkins in the parsonage until after the conference, and then go for what they called a visit to Helen and Horace for a while, until they could decide upon the best plan for the future.

The one interest of Ginger herself was to remain in Red Thrush as long as possible. Her address as treasurer



She Flashed From the Secretion of Her Corner by the Stairway Just in Time to See the Can Grocer Press a Fervent and Unmistakable Kiss Upon the Delicate Lips of Miriam.

of the parsonage home was too broadly disseminated now to be lightly changed, and all of her arguments were based on that great fact.

All the enthusiasm, and the non-chalance, and the farewells, were over. Ginger and Eddy sat alone in the living room of the old parsonage, rather still, a little depressed with their aloneness. In the small den on the left, beyond the curve of the staircase, they could hear Hiram's low voice, talking to her father, while they sorted and packed old manuscripts, ready for removal from the house that had been their home for four years. Miss Jenkins had gone to her room, to weep over the departure of the twins. Ginger had seen her go, with relief. Miss Jenkins' weeping depressed her to the deepest extreme.

"Well, it's all over now," she said dully. "Helen's married, the twins are gone, and father and I are tired."

"Oh, nonsense. Helen is well off and very happy. The twins will be home for Christmas, and your father will get a better church than Red Thrush."

"Eddy—" Her voice sank to a whisper. "Do you think he will ever see again? Do you think even the most expensive doctor in the world can cure him?"

"Why, of course he will see again. Didn't all the doctors say the same thing, that it was just nervous and mental reaction, and in time—"

"It's a long time, though. Very long."

"You're so impatient, Ginger. But that's because you're young."

A quick loud knock at the door

When Amateur Sleuth Lost Interest in Case

Most men possess a huge contempt for the detective ability of the police and nurse a confident belief that if it were put up to them they would solve any mystery in jig time.

On Long Island lives a man who not only believes that Sherlock Holmes was a slouch compared to him, but who gets in some active practice. If a crime is committed in his locality he makes a bee-line for the police station and starts in to "help" the department. The police do not rebuff his interference, but they've got to humor him because of his influence.

But this man proved to be too good a detective. One day he called at the station to see if there was anything doing and was told of a motor car

started her to her feet with a nervous gasp, but she quickly recomposed herself, and went in answer. The postman stood there, and with him another man, behind them another, both strangers—inspectors, possibly. Ginger thought, come to check up for statistical purposes. She smiled at the postman.

"Mail?" she asked.

The postman showed embarrassment. "Well, yes," he said awkwardly. "You are E. Tolliver, aren't you?"

"Why, of course I am. You know I am. Ellen. Have you no letters for me?"

Suddenly she was aware that the man in the rear carried a large mail pouch. He stepped ahead of the others and entered the room. The postman and his companion followed silently. Ginger followed, also. Eddy Jackson stood up. The man in the dark suit opened the pouch, and lifted it high, pouring out a little stream of letters upon the table.

Then, for the first time, the third man spoke.

"Do you claim this mail?"

"Why, of course. I'm the only E. Tolliver there is. E. stands for Ellen."

"Wait a minute, wait a minute, now. You claim this mail, do you? You acknowledge that it is meant for you? You admit this before witnesses?"

"Be careful, Ginger," interposed Eddy Jackson quickly, scenting trouble. "Don't say anything. Don't commit yourself."

"You keep out of this, young man. Well, miss, then you—"

"Why, of course I claim it," said Ginger quickly. "It's all right, Eddy, it's for me. Why, I've had a lot just like it." She smiled disarmingly at the postman. "You know," she added significantly.

"Well, you all hear that," said the third man, in a snarling low voice. "She claims it. She's the one we're after."

Ginger turned surprised, wide, innocent eyes upon his face. She did not speak.

"Well, come across now, miss. Give us the goods. Where is this here home—parsonage home for the blind, you call it? I don't see any signs of it." His voice was low and ugly.

Ginger smiled nervously. "Well, but you see, this really is it. Father's blind, you know, and this is our home. And the parsonage, well, this is the parsonage. Everybody in town knows that."

"Yeh, I know all about it, and a pretty sick game, I call it. But I guess we've got the dope on you, right enough. Getting money under false pretenses—that's what the law calls your home for the blind. Using the mails to defraud, that's what the law says. Penitentiary business, miss, that's what you're up against."

"No, oh, no. It is true—it really is true. It is a home for the blind, for one blind—father."

"Begging, eh? Well, you've got to have a license in this country, even for that. Oh, we know your game, kid. We're on to you all right. We expected an alibi—Shut up!" he shouted to the shocked old postman, who had endeavored to interpose a word on her behalf. "You shut up, and keep out of this." He turned to Ginger, and caught her arm in a rough grasp. "Come along, now, and no more monkey business."

Eddy was a slow young man, slow to wrath, but the sight of the great red hand on Ginger's slender arm goaded him to action.

"You take your hands off that girl!" he shouted, springing across the room with a blind violence that sent two chairs spinning away from him.

"Hush, oh, hush," begged Ginger. "Eddy, don't! I'm not hurt. Oh, please hush!"

"Bring out your old man—bring out the whole nest," belowered the officers furiously. "We'll clean house here while we're at it."

Ginger turned despairingly to Eddy Jackson. "Eddy, make him hush! Father's eyes—A shock will—Oh, Eddy!"

The officer, pulling himself away from Eddy's restraining hand, caught her shoulder with a grasp that flung her half to the floor, and Eddy, driven entirely reckless at the sight, leaped upon him.

But Mr. Tolliver in the small adjoining room had heard the unusual uproar in his quiet home, heard it first with surprise, then with rising indignation. With one bound he entered the living room, and instinctively, as in a crisis one who has been accustomed to clear vision for many years is bound to do, he tore the protecting handages from his eyes and dashed them upon the floor.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Maybe It Isn't

Three heavenly bodies have been discovered moving away from the earth at the rate of 4,000 miles a second, confirming the suspicion that the world isn't as attractive as it used to be.—Butte (Mont.) Standard.

POULTRY FACTS

SWAT FLIES AND SAVE THE CHICK

Use of Traps and Destruction of Breeding Places Urged.

By G. T. KLEIN, Extension Poultryman, Kansas State Agricultural College.

Chickens may be of the opinion that flies are good to eat, but when the truth is known, flies are their worst enemies. For flies carry to them that most dreaded of chicken diseases—the tapeworm.

To prevent chicks from eating flies is not easy. Sour milk feeding during the summer months is one of the greatest hazards. If it is fed, the milk should not be too sour, and a small amount of milk fed at a time. The vessels should be washed once a day and kept clean and sanitary. Wet mash should be fed in very small quantities during hot weather. It should not be allowed to sour. Keeping the house clean and sanitary and dark much of the time makes it unattractive to flies.

The use of fly traps and the destruction of breeding places will help to reduce the trouble from tapeworms. Tapeworm remedies should be used on most flocks. A combination of kamala and nicotine sulphate is the best remedy to use, although it should not be used unless the birds are infested with worms and then the flocks should be wormed during the late summer or early fall.

Keeping Mash Sanitary Will Prevent Disease

Often small contrivances will do a great deal of good in helping to prevent the spread of disease. One of the most important is to put a revolving board or stick above open mash hoppers. This can be arranged so that if a bird hops upon it, it will turn around. This will prevent the chickens from getting into the hopper and thereby avoid much trouble from droppings.

Self-feeders are usually built with projecting roofs that answer the same purpose. If droppings are kept from the mash hoppers there will be less wasted feed and at the same time there will be less trouble from both disease and parasites.

Usestrakky Chicken Breeds

Leghorn cockerels should weigh one pound at six to seven weeks, one and a half pounds at nine weeks, and close to two pounds at twelve weeks. Pullets should weigh two pounds at fifteen weeks, and three and one-third pounds at twenty-four weeks.

Heavy breeds such as Rocks, Rhode Islands, Wyandottes and Orpingtons should weigh one pound each at seven weeks, a pound and a half at nine weeks, and over two pounds at twelve weeks. Pullets should average two and a half pounds at fifteen weeks, and over four pounds at twenty-four weeks.

These figures were obtained after many experiments at the New Jersey state college of agriculture.

Poultry Hints

Clean, dry litter in the hen house adds greatly to the hen's comfort.

Chickens are kept on about 90 per cent of the farms of the United States.

A pullet that eats two bites while her sister is eating one is worth just twice as much.

If the cleanings from the poultry house are left where the chicks can scratch in them the droppings from one diseased chick may cause the death of dozens of others.

A good ration for geese would be equal parts of yellow corn meal, wheat bran, wheat middlings, ground oats to which add 15 per cent of meat scraps, one-half per cent of fine table salt.

Get new blood of a high-producing flock every year. See that they are not related.

Duck eggs are incubated at the same temperature as chickens, rather lower than higher if anything. The difference is that they require more moisture.

There is a difference of opinion in regard to rape pasture for hens. It is generally agreed that it darkens the egg yolk. Rape pasture is usually intended for young stock only.

Duck eggs are generally hatched in machines that have moisture carrying trays. Some go so far as to sprinkle them daily.

Poultry flocks are culled in the summer to remove the slacker hens, and in the fall to select the best individuals as future breeders.

Do not forget the old saying, "A stitch in time saves nine." If you are losing an abnormal number of pullets from disease or other causes, find out immediately what is the cause of it.

Make Profitable Use of Time to Get Results

Sometimes we are so utterly dull and out of touch with the stimulus of life that we complain how time hangs upon our hands. The truth is time neither flies nor remains still. It moves onward at exactly the same rate today as it did a million years ago. What is happening is an alteration in our reaction to time. All these points of view arise out of a changed state of our mind. One moment we see things one way—the next the same things have an entirely different color. That is why, one day, time seems to be fleeting, and another to drag.

Time is always with us, and all we have to do is to occupy ourselves in a way that will produce the best and greatest results. This means thinking on a constructive basis, so that every moment of life is spent in such a manner as to have in it but a minimum of waste.—Exchange.

WEST TEXAS

FARMS AND SMALL RANCH TRACTS

Your selection from 100,000 acres of the famous Spur Ranch fertile valleys and uplands.

Prices \$6.50 to \$35.00 per acre. We sell direct to owners. No commissions.

Terms: 1/3 cash, balance in 6 equal annual payments, on or before maturity.

No soil wear, no hog cholera, no malaria. Healthful 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 rentals.

Please send for free illustrated booklet fully describing all features of this attractive opportunity to own your farm home or small ranch on easy terms.

S. M. SWENSON & SONS
Spur Texas

Press Well Cared For

Newspaper men visiting the Stockholm Industrial arts exhibition this summer will be placed on a steel mast which will rise 250 feet above the exhibition grounds. Glass walls will give the journalists a fine view of the central plaza, where pageants and festivals will be held, as well as a fine panorama of the bay along the shores of which the exhibition is held out. There will be a number of telephones in private booths so that the correspondents can communicate with their papers, and a continuous press service will keep them informed on the various events on the daily program.

American Indian Paintings

Perhaps the best known group of Indian paintings today is the young Indians of Ponca City, Okla. Number of their paintings were shown in Europe in 1928 in connection with the international congress on art education at Prague, and were received with great enthusiasm by Europeans. A group of Pueblo Indians also has created much interest with paintings.—Washington Star.

Real Long Distance Talk

Prince Purachatra, Siamese minister for trade and communications, by using the telephone on his desk in Bangkok, Siam, recently spoke for an hour and a half with his son in Hamburg, Germany, and with friends in Berlin, a distance of 5,750 miles. The German Telefunken company has a short-wave station in Bangkok.

Paris May Honor Umbrella

Paris is discussing whether to commemorate next October, the one hundred and eightieth anniversary of the introduction of the umbrella into the western world. In October, 1750, Jonas Hanway gave the city a shock by carrying a rain protector brought from China.

Dangerous Vacations

A vacation should be something that you prepare for easily, enjoy thoroughly and regret not at all. Too often it turns out to be a more or less damaging experience for you and your pocketbook.—Woman's Home Companion.

Census Results

Census returns indicate there are 2,000,000 inhabitants who can't speak English, not counting those who say, "Thassa lotto boloney."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Franklin Wealthy

Benjamin Franklin left an estate of \$150,000, which in those days was a considerable fortune.

No More bed-bugs!

Kill them off quick!

Spray clean smelling

FLIT

Kills Flies, Mosquitoes, Moths, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants

because its odorless vapor KILLS QUICKER

The World's Largest Selling Insect Killer

© 1930 Standard Inc.



DO IT BETTER WITH HALF AS MUCH STARCH

AND do it quicker and easier. For Faultless Starch is ready for instant use, no mixing or bother. And you'll be prouder of your washed things than ever before.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



Causes for Gratitude
Let us be thankful for health and competence and, above all, for a quiet conscience.—Frank Walton.

PAIN

No matter how severe, you can always have immediate relief.



Bayer Aspirin stops pain quickly. It does it without any ill effects. Harmless to the heart; harmless to anybody. But it always brings relief. Why suffer?

BAYER ASPIRIN

One Point of View

It is not true that love makes all things easy; it makes us choose what is difficult.



Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

No More bed-bugs!

Kill them off quick!

Spray clean smelling

FLIT

Kills Flies, Mosquitoes, Moths, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants

because its odorless vapor KILLS QUICKER

The World's Largest Selling Insect Killer

© 1930 Standard Inc.

Flit is sold only in this yellow can with the black band.

KNITTED ENSEMBLES FOR SPORTS; AFTERNOON FROCK IS IMPORTANT

SPORTSWOMEN who know fashion turn to the knitted ensemble as the costume ideal to wear when "playing the game." Incomparable, too, for tour and travel wear is the general verdict in regard to knitted apparel.

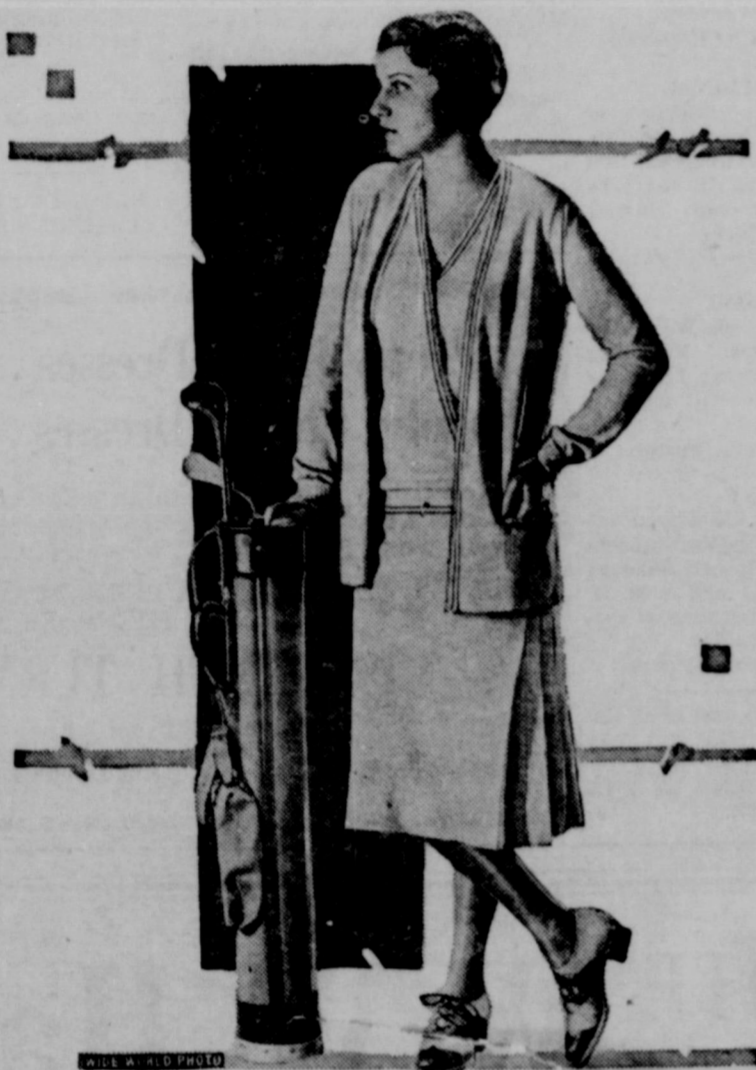
As to accounting for the increasing favor expressed for knitted fashions, knitted wear is itself its own best "reason why." The record of achievement during the past several years in the knitted industry reads like a fairy tale. Perfectly amazing things have been accomplished in the way of daintiness, light-weightness, colorfulness and "style."

Those lace frocks, for instance, flimsy as a cobweb, which are being featured this year in the sports collections are actually knitted. And

The afternoon frock is again important in the fashion world. Was a time, not so long since, when we really forgot, or rather the style program did not demand that we change our clothes for each passing daytime social event. Sports, sports, how monotonous it grew to be wearing sports clothes for breakfast, luncheon, theater, bridge tea, and even dinner.

The real reason we did it was because there actually were no definite luncheon, afternoon and tea fashions. Having reached the point where sports clothes were accepted even by "the best of regulated" dressers as appropriate as anything, we sometimes became totally resigned, and just wore them on through the dinner hour.

Admitted that we were not picturesque or even particularly pretty thus



KNITTED SPORTS ENSEMBLE

uniformed? We believe the answer is unanimously in the affirmative, or rather the negative—we were not!

To improve the point that all this is changed the illustration below shows a charmingly informal afternoon frock of embroidered durable cotton. It looks, as it should, according to the present call of the mode, decidedly afternoon-ish. One would never play tennis in such feminine attire, but one would eat a summer luncheon in it; or drink iced tea at five o'clock. One would sit on the country club porch playing bridge or a warm afternoon, but one would never play golf in it.

All of which goes to show that the clothes question is anything but a "happy-go-lucky" proposition this season. It requires intelligent study as to the appropriateness of things. The new rules are really quite arbitrary—

unformed? We believe the answer is unanimously in the affirmative, or rather the negative—we were not!

To improve the point that all this is changed the illustration below shows a charmingly informal afternoon frock of embroidered durable cotton. It looks, as it should, according to the present call of the mode, decidedly afternoon-ish. One would never play tennis in such feminine attire, but one would eat a summer luncheon in it; or drink iced tea at five o'clock. One would sit on the country club porch playing bridge or a warm afternoon, but one would never play golf in it.

All of which goes to show that the clothes question is anything but a "happy-go-lucky" proposition this season. It requires intelligent study as to the appropriateness of things. The new rules are really quite arbitrary—



AN AFTERNOON FROCK

pastel shades for the knitted three-piece, pale blue if you have been reading up on French preferences, or delicate pink if it's more becoming. However see to it that all the accessories are white, for again let us remind you it's a white season!

However all's not white and pastel tinted that's knitted. Just the thing for the day on the links is a rich green or radiant brown three-piece fashioned after the manner of the model in upper picture. The sleeveless jumper with its surplice fastenings, is the very essence of chic. If you are fond of circular skirts, many of the knitted suits have them this season—capricious, too. Instead of jackets if such be your choice.

sports for sports, afternoon costumes for afternoon, and formal evening attire for just that and none other. Transgress the law as to what's what in wearing apparel for this or that time, place and event, and you are well, to say the least, you are simply not fashionwise, not modern.

Notwithstanding some few objections voiced at the outset of this new regime, women are completely won over to this order of things which calls for "perfectly darling" summer frocks made picturesquely instead of "sporty" of loveliest materials, chief among which are handsome silvery embroidered effects.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

STARTED ON THEIR HONEYMOON IN A TAXI

AT THE risk of being accused of giving the taxi companies too much free advertising it must be freely admitted that more marriages are made in taxis than in heaven, as some one has said. And it doesn't always take two in a taxi—but there, there—that's running ahead of the story.

When Eloise Gary stepped out of the railroad station and found that the rain was pouring down in a cloud-burst she gave a little gasp that surprised the people near her and made the taxi driver at the curb grin with joy. Eloise had just a dollar in her purse and her best hat on her head. Scant use there would be in applying for a first-class position with a rain-soaked hat on her head. Yet with only ten minutes between that time and the time set for her interview—well, what was she to do?

Eloise gave a quick scurry across the sidewalk and jumped swiftly into the taxi. Her briefcase with all her samples of work was dropped on the seat unceremoniously while she interviewed the contents of her purse to make sure that lone dollar had not jumped out some place along the way into the city.

Once at the door of the tall office building Eloise took the briefcase under her arm, paid the man the fare called for by the meter and added a dime tip, which was more than she could afford and less than she had looked for. Then she ran across the sidewalk once more and disappeared within the great doors.

There was no question about it, she thought as the elevator rose smoothly to the thirteenth floor, a person felt much more assured when she stepped from a taxi than she would feel had she walked across the muddy ten blocks from the railroad station. She would certainly patronize the taxi service liberally if she connected herself here.

The interview went smoothly and satisfactorily until she was asked for samples. Then she unstrapped the briefcase, deftly opened it and watched with fascinated and astonished eyes while an insurance rate book and insurance folders fell out. This was nothing like the inside of her neat case, with everything rubber-banded together and classified.

"Why—I must have picked this up in the taxi and left my own on the seat," stammered Eloise. "I—some one must have left this in the cab."

"You came in a cab?" asked the person in surprise. His eyes dropped, but Eloise knew that he must think her work highly paid to be able to afford a taxi.

"Yes," she murmured carelessly, "and I know I took my own case into the cab, because I had opened it just inside of the station door to take out my purse."

In a half hour she found herself walking into the street again, a strange man's briefcase under her arm and a contract at twice the sum she had intended to ask for her art work. She went into the first candy shop to have the chance of sitting down comfortably at a table and while waiting for the ice cream soda she ordered glanced through the case again.

ELDRIDGE WEST, Insurance, 487 Central Boulevard, Telephone Oakwood 9967.

Half a hundred of these cards tumbled out at her and clipped to one a name and address a block distant with the penciled notation:

"3:45 p. m., Thursday sharp."

"Why, that's only ten minutes away," Eloise murmured.

She glanced through the case a little farther and found a brief concerning a \$50,000 life policy made out with the same name and address at the head. Eloise had a brother who had once been in the insurance business and she had often listened to him explaining various points about participating and nonparticipating policies, life income at age sixty-five and endowments. She felt interested in the paper and glanced through it before she remembered that unless she located this Eldridge West instantly he would miss the appointment.

There was no answer at the telephone number and Eloise realized that Mr. West must even now be searching frantically for his brief case.

"I'll take it up there and perhaps he will meet the appointment without the material at hand," she told herself.

At the office, promptly at the minute, she laid the card on the desk of the information clerk. "Mr. West," she started. She intended to say that if Mr. West happened to be there she would like to return his briefcase to him.

"Go right in," smiled the clerk, rising and hurrying before her to open the great walnut door.

"You're not Mr. West," snapped the man at the desk.

"No, of course I'm not," smiled Eloise. "Only, you see, I found his briefcase and I—if he hasn't come in

yet, I—I can explain this policy to you," she said with astonishment at her own daring.

At the end of a half hour his name was on the dotted line. His phone rang at his elbow as he screwed the top on his pen again.

"Eh? No, no time to talk insurance to anyone—just took out a fifty thousand policy anyhow and that'll hold me for a while, I believe. No, no—oh, well, show him in, then."

The door opened and an anxious-eyed young man entered. "I—I left my briefcase in a cab, sir," he muttered. "I've been trying to locate it but—but—"

"You need a keeper," snapped the man at the desk. "I've just signed up for a policy with the young lady here, Miss—what is your name, if I may ask?" he asked Eloise.

Eloise told him. The young man stared.

"Ah, yes, Miss Gary. . . Well, if you have no keeper," he said gruffly to the young man, "if you have no keeper, Mr. West, let me suggest Miss Gary—if she contemplated acting as keeper to an impecunious young insurance man who leaves his briefcase about . . ."

Eloise Gary blushed and held the signed application toward Mr. West. "I—I found the case, you see," she explained, "and my brother used to sell for this same company. . . I—I hated to see the case lost and with the time marked 'sharp' and underscored. I knew it must be some one very, very busy," she said with a sideways glance toward the man at the desk. "I—I—"

"I don't know how to thank you," Eldridge West said over and over again as they stood at the curb downstairs.

Three months later, when they were married, they started their honeymoon in a taxi for, as they said it was only fair to patronize a company which had, so to speak, brought them together!

Pollock's Services to the Nation Forgotten

Some of the men who did the most to create the United States of America have never been given proper credit. Without Robert Morris, for instance, Washington could never have kept fighting. And there was a Robert Morris of the West, too. His name was Oliver Pollock.

Pollock was born in Ireland, but emigrated early to the Colonies. He lived for a time in Carlisle, Penn., then moved to Havana, Cuba. Later still, he moved to New Orleans. He was a successful merchant and banker, wholly a self-made man.

Appointed a commercial agent of the Colonies, he bought and shipped millions and millions of goods to the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and across country from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia. Gov. Patrick Henry appointed him a special agent for the state of Virginia during the Revolution, and in this capacity he did more than any other man to finance the George Rogers Clarke expedition. If it had not been for his work, and for Clarke's, England today would own at least a good part of the Middle West.

Pollock raised some \$300,000, mostly on his own notes. But when liberty was won at last, the new republic promptly forgot him, and he was thrown into jail at Havana for non-payment of personal debts. His friend, Governor Galvez of Louisiana, on becoming captain-general of Cuba, released him on his own parole, and Pollock, undaunted, set to work and built up a second fortune.

He paid every cent of his debts contracted in the cause of a nation that neglected him. When he died, a very old man, at Pinckneyville, Miss., on December 17, 1823, there was no official demonstration, and today his name is forgotten.—Donald Barr Chidsey in Popular Biography.

The Two Stars

Harry Leon Wilson, the humorist, said at a dinner in Monterey:

"Stars are apt to be intolerant. A star actor sneers at other actors, and so it is with star writers, golfers, cooks."

"There's a story about a good man who died and went to the good place. He had been an ardent angler, and a short time after his arrival he began to tell a fish story. Everybody listened to his story with flattering attention, but one man interrupted almost every sentence with loud bursts of incredulous laughter.

"Finally the angler turned to his other listeners and said:

"Who is that chap who doesn't believe me?"

"There were shrugs and smiles, and several voices said:

"Oh, just Jonah."

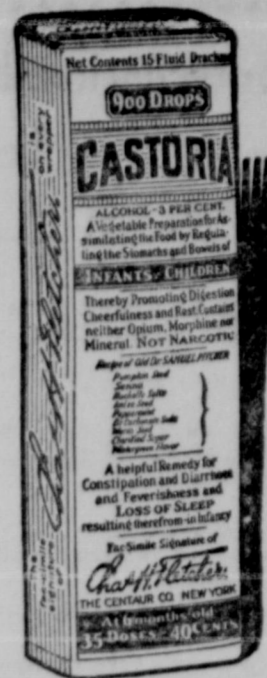
United States Rose

In the United States each section has its favorite rose, from the delicate arching hedges of "Cherokeees" in Texas or the stately "Baltimore Belles," which are descended from prairie roses, to the "Mission Rose," named after the American missionaries who brought slips of the flower from Van couver, where an old settler, John McLoughlin, had found delight while breaking the wilderness in planting and tending the flower.

First White Bridal Veil

The origin of white bridal array dates back to 1553, when Mary Stuart married Francis the Second of France. The ceremony took place before the great doors of Notre Dame, and the bride wore a robe of white and silver brocade, with a train of pale blue velvet, six yards long. Till this time white was worn as mourning by royal widows in France.

Restless Children



Children will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always one sure way to comfort a restless, fretful child. Castoria! Harmless as the rice on the wrapper; mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than some powerful medicine that is meant for the stronger systems of adults.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given to the tiniest infant—as often as there is any need. In cases of colic, diarrhea, or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. But it has everyday uses all mothers should

Not Worth the Price
If the diet isn't well planned, it just means spending money for the fun of getting sick.

Poodles in the Road
From a Birmingham elementary school:

"It was raining cats and dogs and the roadway was covered with poodles."—Daily Mirror.

Cornstalks as Fuel
Experiments in making fuel gas from cornstalks indicate that 20 pounds of cornstalks would yield enough fuel for cooking and heating water to supply the average family each day.

How One Woman Lost 20 Pounds of Fat

Lost Her Double Chin
Lost Her Prominent Hips
Lost Her Sluggishness
Gained Physical Vigor
Gained in Vivaciousness
Gained a Shapely Figure

If you're fat—first remove the cause!
KRUSCHEN SALTS contains the mineral salts your body organs, glands and nerves must have to function properly.

When your vital organs are to perform their work correctly—your bowels and kidneys can't throw off that waste material—before you realize it—you're growing hideously fat! Try one half teaspoonful of KRUSCHEN SALTS in a glass of hot water every morning—in 3 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer—your eyes sparkle with glorious health—you feel younger in body—keener in mind. KRUSCHEN will give any fat person a joyous surprise.
Get an 85c bottle of KRUSCHEN SALTS from any leading druggist anywhere in America. (Lasts 4 weeks). If this first bottle doesn't convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—if you don't feel a superb improvement in health—so gloriously energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned.

What is bred in the bone will not come out of the flesh.—DeFoe.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever and Dengue.

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve Skin Irritations, Itching Skin or the Itch of Eczema conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and as an Anesthetic Dressing for Old Sores, etc.

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 29-1930.



THIS LIQUID KILLS FLIES and MOSQUITOES like magic

because "IT PENETRATES"

BLACK FLAG LIQUID

Kills quicker—Always costs less

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BLACK FLAG POWDER

understand. A coated tongue calls for a few drops to ward off constipation; so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed to set everything to rights. Genuine Castoria has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. Doctors prescribe it.



Looks Young, Feels Fine

"Eight years ago before my last baby was born, I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I got such good results that I named her Catherine Lydia. I have six older children and five grandchildren, too. I am 44, but people tell me I look much younger. I am now taking the Vegetable Compound again because of my age. I eat and sleep better and I do all my housework, and my washing. I will do my best to answer let-

ters.—Mrs. H. Dolhonde, 6318 York St., New Orleans, Louisiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Oklahoma Directory

MERIT MILK MAKER

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

The National Commission Co.

STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Prest Machme Works Co.

Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

MERIT EGG MASH

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

Wanted, Men and Ladies

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

NEWS STAND, city 8.90, run 7 yrs. receipts \$25,000 yr. Soda fountain, 3 booths. Corner location. Priced right. Associated Sales, N. E. 116th, St. Paul, Minn.

BLACK FLAG LIQUID

Kills quicker—Always costs less

BLACK FLAG LIQUID

Kills quicker—Always costs less

BLACK FLAG LIQUID

Kills quicker—Always costs less

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BLACK FLAG POWDER

International Sunday School Lesson

July 27, 1930

DEBORAH, A LEADER IN A NATIONAL EMERGENCY

Judges 4:1-10

Golden Text: Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not.—Isa. 35:4.

Introduction.

"What will not woman, gentle woman dare,
When strong affection stirs her spirit up?"

In our lesson we have examples of what woman will dare and do when moved by patriotism and a sense of religious duty. We are living in a day when woman has come into the fields of opportunity formerly occupied by man alone, and when her influence is far greater than ever before; but at all ages in the world's history occasional women have risen up as leaders, pioneers of the good day for women and the world in which we live. One of these great

lished by some heathen incursion and a loss of national freedom. One of these Judges was Ehud, who repelled a strong invasion of Moabites from the southeast, slaying their king Eglon, cutting off the retreat of his army, and putting to death ten thousand of the Moabites, thus procuring a peace of eighty years. But the cycle of events was to be repeated many times, and the next time the savior of the nation was to be a woman.

Israel Again in Bondage.

"And Jehovah sold them." "This term represents the absolute giving up into the hands of their enemies. It is no doubt derived from the idea of selling a slave. The converse process is redemption. The expression is frequently used in the Book of Judges." "Into the hand of Jabin king of Canaan." This time the invasion came from the north of Palestine, where remained the descendants of those of the original tribes of Canaanites, which Joshua had failed to subdue. "And twenty years he mightily

pioneers was Deborah.

This noble woman lived in the times of the Judges. There were twelve of these, raised up after the death of Joshua, Moses' successor, to free the Israelites from the heathen tribes which from time to time oppressed them. These Judges did not rule the people in close succession, but came to the front in each case after the people's lapse into idolatry was punished and judged. The former term would mean that she was a woman inspired to declare the will of God; perhaps, also, that she was constantly stirring her people to a more vigorous life. In what sense she was one of the Judges?

The Judges, of the Book of Judges, were leaders, who at times ruled as nominally kings or dictators. Some of them, like Deborah, were merely influential people who assumed or were given a great deal of authority. While this usage of the word Judge has no connection with the Judiciary, Deborah evidently did render many decisions in disputes and questions that were submitted to her. People from all over the land would come to her, and the pine tree near which she lived or under which she held interviews became famous. It could not have been far from the oak associated with an earlier Deborah (Gen. 35:8).

Deborah Summons Barak.

We may well believe that Deborah exerted herself to arouse in those who came to see her secluded home the spirit of patriotism and the determination to throw off the yoke of the Canaanites. When the time came to strike a desperate blow for freedom, she summoned Barak to take the lead. From his home at Kedesh-Naphtali Barak could see the growing power of Jabin and the increasing wretchedness of his own people. He would naturally realize the difficulty of successful resistance to the Canaanite army. But he was a worshiper of the true God, and so he was naturally impressed by the message from Deborah, commanding him in the name of Jehovah, the God of Israel, to gather an army and march against Sisera, the captain of the Canaanites.

Deborah promptly agreed to accompany Barak, telling him, however, that he would lose the honor of the victory. "For Jehovah will sell Sisera into the hand of a woman." This was commonly understood as a prophecy of the death of Sisera at the hand of Jael, but Josephus may be right in explaining it as a reference to Deborah herself, who as the dominating spirit of the campaign was awarded the chief glory of the victory.

The Deliverance of Israel.

Sisera's vast host was drawn up across the Plain of Esdraelon. His nine hundred war chariots were ready for action, the horses tossing impatiently, the archers with drawn swords. How fearfully Barak's ten thousand must have descended to the plain and advanced westward upon that embattled army! But the Lord of hosts was in the camp. "As we gather from Judges 5:20-22, a fearful storm swept down from heaven in face of the advancing army. The battle must have been drawn towards Endor, where its fate was finally decided (Ps. 83:9-10). Presently the war chariots were thrown into confusion, and instead of being a help became a source of danger. The affrightened horses oppressed the children of Israel." The Israelites had not even spears and shields (Judges 5:8), and they were completely at the mercy of the Sisera's on-rushing, iron-bound chariots of death. "They forgot that God is able to break the chariots in pieces, and to make all their massive strength a disadvantage and a difficulty, as when the Egyptians labored heavily

in the Red Sea sand and waves; that the spirit that animates an army is greater than weapons or fortifications."—James Hastings.

Deborah.

Deborah is referred to as both carried destruction into the ranks of the hosts. Soon all were involved in a common panic. A scene of wild confusion ensued. It was impossible to retreat, and only in one direction could flight be attempted. And now the waters of the Kishon had swollen into a wild torrent which swept away the fugitives!"—Alfred Edersheim.

Death of Sisera.

Sisera himself escaped northward and came to the tent of Heber the Kenite, member of a tribe descended from Abraham, and so kin to the Israelites. The Rechabites, famous for Jeremiah's object lesson, belonged to this tribe. Heber was at peace with Jabin, his neighbor, and the weary fugitive turned to his tent without fear. He was kindly received by Heber's wife, Jael, who gave him food and furnished him with a couch where he was soon lost in profound slumber. Then Jael seized a wooden tent pin and the mallet used with it, and drove the pin through his temples. Thus the final victory of the battle was a woman's.

The deed seems to us of today to violate all the laws of civilization, but Deborah, in her hymn of triumph, says that Jael "was blessed above all women." Deborah voiced the sentiment of the time. The stars in their courses had fought against Sisera, and it was his destiny to perish in the way that he would most have hated.—Margaret E. Sangster. "That Jael should thus have betrayed Sisera, and that Deborah should have praised her act, are characteristics of the barbarous age in which they lived. An enemy was, in those days, no more than the wild beast that wastes a land, and to snare him by deceit was thought as little amiss as to prepare a pitfall for a wolf, or to spread tempting bait to lure it to its death. Christianity was then 1300 years in the future."—Cunningham Gekie. Indeed, when we remember the many atrocities of the World War, involving innocent women and children, non-combatants and even hospitals, we cannot well point at Jael the finger of score.

Influence of Women.

Throughout the ages women have wielded large influence over the lives of men, and thus over the destinies of nations. In the vast majority of cases their activities have been confined to their homes. What they have accomplished outside their homes has generally been done indirectly through their husbands and their sons. But even in ancient times not all women were thus limited in their field of activity. Deborah was one

who heard the call of her people and her God to a wider service. Esther, many years later, was another Hebrew woman who was called to deliver her people.

In modern times an increasing number of women have made for themselves places in the larger life of the world. The long and brilliant reign of Queen Victoria demonstrates what a gifted woman of high ideals and genuine religious faith, can accomplish as the ruler of a great nation.

Frances Willard, the only woman whose statue has been given a place in Statuary Hall, in the national capital, is another woman who left an indelible impression on the life of the world. "She attained fame as an advocate of woman suffrage, of international and inter-racial peace, and especially of prohibition. She was the world-wide promoter of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union."

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONGREGATIONAL

Sunday school each Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. 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. Robinette, Pastor.

Eat Campbell's ice cream at the Friona Drug Co.

ELECTION RETURNS AT THE CITY DRUG STORE.

Actual Business Conditions Are Better Than Mental Attitude of Business Men, Says Utility Head

The claim has been repeatedly advanced that panics and business depressions are more of the mind than of exterior causes. A mighty effort has been put forth to halt the present slide downward by the use of psychology, and the utility companies responded with something more tangible, a promise to expand several billions of dollars in improvements and extensions to help keep the country's payrolls going.

"My feeling is that our business, taking the nation as a whole, is much better than our business psychology," says the president of the Middle West Utilities Company. "I think comparisons with 1928 would prove the former and our comparisons with 1929 cause the latter. We seem to forget that 1929 was a year of the greatest business the country ever knew and far above a normal basis. It reached its peak about the middle

of the year. So far this year, therefore, we have been comparing with a rising curve. From now on it will be different and our business psychology should improve.

"The fact seems to be that fluctuations, whether booms or depressions, are not so important in the long run as they appear to be close at hand. The trend of business activity and prosperity is gradually higher every year and this is more significant than the short-term changes."

We loan kodaks free of charge. Friona Drug Co.

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

ELECTION RETURNS AT THE CITY DRUG STORE. 1c

Pretty House Dresses ... Lovely Street Dresses ...

—And dainty silk hose, with an outfit of delicate but durable lingerie are among the things that make life worth living for the lady "who cares".

BEAUTIFUL HAIR AND A PERFECT COMPLEXION COMPLETE THE WORK

MISS EDITH TURNER

Owner and Proprietress

Edith's Fashion Shop Bella Donna Beauty Shoppe

MANOLOGY

Cures Chronic and Acute Diseases

Liver Troubles
Appendicitis
High Blood Pressure
Nervous Disorders
All Female Troubles

Goiter
Asthma
Tuberculosis
Adhesions
Headaches

FREE EXAMINATION

PERKINS & PERKINS, D. M.,

401 Roosevelt Avenue.

Hereford, Texas

Phone 475

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

VOTE FOR W. W. Hall

TO THE VOTERS OF PARMER COUNTY:

When entering the race for the office of sheriff and collector of Parmer County, I fully intended to meet personally each voter in the county before the date of the primary election, but I find that it has proven too large a task, and there are many whom I have not yet seen. To all these I express my sincere regrets for the failure and most respectfully solicit your vote and influence at the election, Saturday, July 26.

W. W. HALL

MARVELETTE

THEATRE PROGRAM

Saturday Night, July 26

Reginald Denny in "EMBARRASSING MOMENTS"

Sunday Matinee and Sunday and Monday Nights, Norma Talmadge in "NEW YORK NIGHTS"

Tuesday - Wednesday Nights Helen Kane in "DANGEROUS NAN M'GREW"

Thursday and Friday Nights July 31 and August 1 "THE 13th CHAIR"

Saturday Night, August 2 Ken Maynard in "MOUNTAIN JUSTICE"

Don't Follow the Crowd

Whenever prices start to climb, Most people think it's buying time; And they seldom want to sell Until prices fall pell-mell. This rule we would suggest to you: Never follow the crowd on through. The time to buy is on the low, When the crowd is buying you go slow. The Friona State Bank has watched the trend— You cannot on the crowd depend.

THE FRIONA STATE BANK

M. M. HENSCHEL, President.

J. M. OSBORN, Cashier

Cast Your Ballot for

Gordon McCuan

—for—

District & County Clerk of Parmer County

—it—

Will Be Greatly Appreciated!

STOVES!

Get the good, old dependable New Perfection—there is none better. See the beautiful range line.

See the Nice \$25.00 Portables at \$12.50

Used oil and gas pressure stoves, all prices.

TRADE WHERE YOUR DOLLARS GO FARTHEST

Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture

"YOUR STORE—USE IT"