

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 6—NUMBER 6.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1930.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

KIRK LOSES TO HALL BY 7 VOTES IN SHERIFF RUNOFF; UNUSUALLY HEAVY VOTE

Unofficial returns from last Saturday's primary election show that W. W. Hall won the nomination for sheriff and tax collector over his opponent, W. D. Kirk, by the small majority of seven votes, thus overcoming Mr. Kirk's lead of 130 votes in the first primary. Those who give election returns enough attention to be able to figure them out, claim that this large increase in Mr. Hall's vote is due to the fact that practically all of Mr. Venable's vote in the first primary was cast for Mr. Hall.

In the race for assessor Mr. Magness the present incumbent, won over Mr. DeOliviera by a majority of 129 votes, thus losing 96 votes of his lead of 225 in the first primary. Mr. Magness carried four of the seven precincts to his opponent's three.

In the governor's race Mr. Sterling won over Mrs. Ferguson in

the county by 221 votes, he receiving 754 votes and Mrs. Ferguson 533. Sterling seems to have carried every precinct but Rhea and Lazbuddie, leaving the other five to Sterling by good majorities.

In the Friona precinct it is stated there were 24 more votes cast than in the preceding primary, and returns show that Kirk received 23 more votes than at the original election, thus indicating that he received all of the added votes but one.

In the first primary Venable received 34 votes, while in the second Hall received 33 more votes than in the first, which might be taken to indicate that he had received all the Venable votes but one. However it is not necessarily true that this should be the case.

Following is a tabulation of the vote by precincts as given by the unofficial count:

	Friona	Black	Boydton	Edwards	Rhea	Oklahoma Lane	Lazbuddie	Total
For Sheriff:								
Kirk	227	57	96	119	24	94	44	661
Hall	157	51	141	143	19	71	86	688
For Assessor:								
Magness	226	78	111	95	21	90	93	742
DeOliviera	146	25	120	167	23	76	38	595
For Governor								
Sterling	248	62	123	159	21	93	48	754
Ferguson	126	43	111	91	22	68	72	533

IS DEEPLY APPRECIATIVE

Brother A. J. Smith, better known as "Grandpa", who has just returned from Amarillo where he has been under care of a specialist for 15 days, asks the Star to express to his friends who made such treatment possible his deep appreciation for their kindness.

Mr. Smith is advanced in years and the malady gave him such pain that he was unable to be on his feet but a short time, but he can now stand without pain until his legs give out. Not only is he grateful to his neighbors, but also expresses gratitude to the commissioners court which aided in making the treatment possible. He feels that no act of kindness has ever been accorded him that has given him so much relief and he says words cannot express his gratitude.

He is grateful for the care given his wife during his absence and says the neighbors cared for her as they would a helpless infant in seeing that she lacked nothing. He is grateful to the specialist who treated him and anyone who saw or heard the dear brother as he expressed his deep and profound gratitude could not help but see that his every word was of the deepest sincerity.

MCQUISTON FAMILY HOME

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McQuiston and two small sons who have been sightseeing in Colorado the past two weeks, returned home Tuesday. Mr. McQuiston says they had a great time, saw many beautiful places and enjoyed pleasant experiences and would have remained longer had not the two children become ill, which marred the pleasures of the trip and forced an early return. He says they will continue to make Friona their home but has not yet decided what line of business to enter.

COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION

The next meeting of the Parmer County Singing Convention will be held in Oklahoma Lane on the first Sunday in September, beginning at 10 a. m.

Everybody is invited to come and take part. We expect a number of visiting quartets and song leaders from different parts of the country. Remember the date and come and let us make this one of the best conventions Parmer county has ever had.

LEE THOMPSON, President, Farwell, Texas.

J. A. Blackwell of the Blackwell hardware and furniture, was a business visitor in Clovis Wednesday afternoon.

R. H. Kinsley was a business visitor in Amarillo Monday.

TELEPHONE MAN HERE

J. G. Singer of Littlefield, local superintendent for the State Telephone Company, was a business visitor in Friona Thursday.

Mr. Singer is putting forth his best efforts to secure the most efficient and satisfactory telephone service for Friona and vicinity. He has been using his influence in behalf of the rural patrons and those who desire service on the rural lines and has succeeded in establishing a rate that is superior from an economical standpoint to any rural rate in the country. Persons desiring phones installed on any of the rural lines should see Mr. Singer or leave word at the local central office.

FRIONA WEATHER

The weather in the vicinity of Friona during the past week has for the most part been quite pleasant with the temperature ascending to an uncomfortable degree on only one or two afternoons.

No unusually strong winds have been experienced, only a nice cooling breeze and no rain worth mention, however we have had a few nice sprinkles and Wednesday night a nice gentle shower fell giving perhaps a quarter of an inch of moisture in and near town with a good inch of rain reported at the Marvin Whaley farm a few miles to the northwest. This rain also covered the D. M. Towry farm in that locality.

A. C. Young and others report their crops still looking fairly well, but from all surrounding localities with perhaps the exception of the Whitefield neighborhood to the southeast comes the cry of "more rain needed".

FOUNDATION POURED

Workmen have been busy this week and a part of last week on the new residence being constructed by A. C. Echols at the corner of Summit and Tenth. The excavation for the basement has been completed and the concrete poured for the foundation and work is expected to begin on the building at once and rushed to completion as rapidly as possible, as Mr. and Mrs. Echols are anxious to move into their new home.

Rev. L. J. Marsh of Oklahoma City, superintendent of the Southwestern group of Congregational churches, of which the local church is a member, visited the Spring Lake and Friona churches last Sunday and delivered the evening sermon here.

F. E. Devlin of the Devlin Engineering company of Amarillo, was a visitor at the Star office for a few minutes Wednesday evening while passing through Friona. Mr. Devlin is city engineer of Friona and had charge of the engineering work for the installation of the city water works.

A SLOW PICTURE—WITH SOUND!



MRS. GISCHLER HONORED

Mrs. R. H. Kinsley was hostess to a group of twelve guests with a bridge party at her home at the corner of Woodland avenue and Seventh street Tuesday afternoon.

The party was given in honor of Mrs. Reuben Gischler, who is soon to depart with her husband for Colorado where they expect to make their home. Another honored guest at the party was Mrs. Geo. A. Heath, a recent bride who has come into our community with her husband as one of the teachers in the Friona schools.

Golden glow formed the decoration of the room and three tables of bridge afforded entertainment for the occasion. Following the games the hostess served delicious refreshments.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program, August 1:
Subject: Bringing the Assembly home.

Lometa Thompson, leader.
The genuine life: Pauline Parr.
The sincere life: Edith Brookfield.

Special music.
Worship and the genuine life: Freda Hartsfield.

Training and the genuine life: Daisy Parr.

Fun and the genuine life: Mrs. Dan Ethridge.

Work on Mt. Sequoyah: By Six Leaguers, Forrest Osborn, Faye Hartsfield, May Turner, Juanita Crowe, Lometa Thompson.

Song.
Benediction.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program, Sunday, August 31:
Hindrances to Missions.
Scripture reading: Irma Lou Beasley, Josephine Davis, Dennis White.

Introduction: Paul Highfill.
Indifference: Mr. Sparks.
Spiritual causes of indifference to missions: Mrs. Fleet.

Intellectual causes of indifference: Alma Bales, Laverne Wimberly.

Removing the hindrance: Ruby Mae Woods.
The challenge: Orville Case.

WILL PREACH HERE SUNDAY

Owing to a change in arrangements for this Sunday, Rev. Beattie will preach at the Friona church Sunday morning instead of preaching at Lazbuddie, as he had planned. All church members, friends of the church and the public generally are most cordially invited to attend these services.

I THANK THE VOTERS

Although defeated for the Democratic nomination for tax assessor of Parmer county, I wish to state that I hold not the slightest resentment towards anybody, and use this means of expressing my thanks to those who supported my candidacy in any manner in the run-off primary.

J. J. DeOLIVEIRA.

ALFALFA HAY AND SWEET CLOVER PASTURE

The Texas Extension Bulletin has the following to say about alfalfa hay and sweet clover in Texas:

After cutting ten tons of hay from five acres of third year alfalfa up to July 1, J. G. Biffle of Cook county concludes that alfalfa pays on upland. Where Texas alfalfa growing will end, no one knows, for there are now successful demonstrations of this premier legume hay and pasture crop in every part of the state. Many county agents plan big increases in alfalfa growing demonstrations this fall.

On the other hand, sweet clover is holding its own in farmer favor, particularly of dairymen, some of whom like Charles Jenkins of Martindale, Caldwell county, think it superior to sudan as a pasture. On 15 acres of sweet clover and 40 acres of sudan he has pastured 32 to 56 head of milk cows, 10 head of yearling stuff and four horses since December 3, with the sweet clover carrying the load. He plans to plant the entire pasture in clover this year.

J. W. SHULTS HERE FRIDAY

J. W. Shults was in town Friday from his farm near Homeland and paid the Star office an appreciated visit, stating among other things that he was up with his farm work and taking life easy for a few days, the first time for over three years. Mr. Shults expressed his opinion that there will be a much larger acreage sown to wheat here this fall than has ever been sown owing to the fact that farmers have all cultivated their row crops so well during the past season that the land is in prime condition for wheat sowing, and he believes the row crops will all mature and be taken from the land earlier than usual.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO MEET THURSDAY NIGHT

Thursday night of next week September 4, is the night for the regular meeting of the local chamber of commerce.

For the past two months there have been no meetings of the organization owing to the fact that no one attended. At one time only the secretary and one member were present, and at the next time no one was present.

The meeting will be held in the M. A. Crum office unless otherwise advertised, or unless there should be too large an attendance to be accommodated in this room.

Prof. and Mrs. George A. Heath, who will form a part of the teaching force of the Friona school the coming term, arrived early in the week and will be in readiness for their work. They are making their home with Mr. and Mrs. Logan Sympton.

THE ELRITA LOOMIS PLAYERS

The Elrita Loomis Players, a traveling comedy group under management of G. C. Loomis, gave a three-day series of shows here last week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday night and Saturday afternoon matinee. The Saturday night program was spoiled on account of the local light plant being out of commission so that no program could be given.

These people won the plaudits of the Friona people with a strictly clean and first class show and the very able manner in which the program was rendered. The manager, Mr. Loomis, says he plans to be with us again next summer with his troop of high class comedians and an entirely new program.

WILL OPEN MACHINE SHOP

It is reported on good authority that a new machine and repair shop is to be opened in the new Hicks building south of the railroad very soon. The proprietors of this new establishment are H. R. Lemons and Clyde Taylor, both of whom have been engaged in mechanical work in Friona for the past several months and are well known to many of our citizens.

Mr. Lemons has been serving as electrical welder in the Burton blacksmith shop where he has won considerable popularity through the efficiency of his work, and Mr. Taylor has been employed as a mechanic in the shops of the Friona Motor company.

Each of these young men have good reputations in their lines of work and hope to be able to serve the public soon. Mr. Lemons has some equipment in the new place.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Program, August 31:
Topic: Be ye therefore ready.
Introduction: Edward Massey.
When is Jesus coming? Lee Euler.

How is Jesus coming? Frankie Cansler.

Why is Jesus coming? Donald Livings.

Two warnings to us: Goldena Highfill.

All parents and visitors are invited to come to our program.

GRADING ROADS

Judge D. H. Meade has the large county grader and engine at work on the highways in the Friona vicinity this week. On account of continued dry weather the grades have become worn in places and the bar pits somewhat clogged with dirt and weeds. These are being cleaned out and the road beds raised and smoothed so that the roads are again in good condition.

"FRIONA NEEDS A PHYSICIAN"

This is the subject that will be discussed at the Methodist church Sunday night. Everybody come.

D. VAN PELT, Pastor.

FRIONA PUBLIC SCHOOLS TO BEGIN CLASS WORK SEPT. 8; CLASSIFICATION NEXT WEEK

HOMELAND WOMEN'S CLUB

Members of the Homeland Farm Women's club met at the home of Mrs. A. H. Boatman Thursday afternoon, August 21, with eight members and two visitors present.

Roll call: The funniest thing I ever knew a bride to do or say.

The club voted to donate from its treasury the sum of \$85.00 to Mr. Foote who has been sick for a long time in order that he may go to his daughter in a distant state.

Mrs. Loflin gave a demonstration on salad making.

The following committee for the Parmer county flower show was appointed: Mrs. A. H. Boatman, chairman; Mmes. O'Brien and Wilkerson and Miss Velma Loflin.

The member then joined in a bridal shower for Miss Peach, who is soon to become a bride.

The next regular meeting will be held at the hotel on the second Monday in September instead of the first Monday as has been the custom, since the first Monday will conflict with the flower show.

MOVING TO FARWELL

It is reported on good authority that the Friona Motor Co. which is the local Ford agency, has relinquished its lease on the Parr building and will retire from business in Friona.

The Friona Motor Co. has been the property of W. F. Hays who is also proprietor of the Farwell Motor Co., and he finds that the volume of business does not justify the expense of operating two houses and the Farwell plant being the first established, he will continue the business there.

Mr. Hays says, according to information reaching here, that he can handle all business from Farwell and cut expenses of a building and crew, resulting in a saving of money each month.

Employees of the Friona plant now making their homes here have many friends who will regret their leaving. The entire equipment and stock will be removed by the end of this week.

WERE LUBBOCK VISITORS

Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Maurer, of Maurer's ready-to-wear store in Friona, were business visitors in Lubbock the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurer went there to meet a shoe drummer in order to place their order for a new stock of shoes, as their present supply is running low and they could not afford to wait until the salesman should visit Friona on his regular trips. The Maurers are carrying a very high grade of shoes in their stock and are doing a lively business in same.

GRADING CITY STREETS

The city commission had the county's grading outfit employed at grading some of the principal streets part of this week.

Among the streets graded were about six blocks each on Sixth and Seventh streets, which were becoming in a very bad condition from the heavy traffic and continued dry weather and the grading came as a great relief to those who found it necessary to drive cars or trucks over them, and the city officials deserve commendation for their efficient action in having the work done.

BUILDING SOON COMPLETED

Workmen have been busy on the new residence building of Mayor J. L. Landrum with the result that it is rapidly nearing completion. From present indications this will be one of the most beautiful residences in the city when fully completed.

F. W. Reeve has been busy part of this week hauling a part of his last year's wheat crop to the elevator to be placed on the market. This wheat which Mr. Reeve has held over from last year, could have been sold at one time last year for \$1.25 a bushel.

Mr. Baker of Panhandle was a business visitor in Friona Friday afternoon. His business here had to do with putting on a trades day in Friona, but the chamber of commerce officials did not think it advisable at this time.

W. D. Kirk of Friona and Miss Erma White of Farwell were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gischler Wednesday evening.

By J. A. CONWAY

Superintendent

The Star is pleased to give space to the following announcement for the arrangements for beginning school here on Monday, September 8, and including a complete list of the teachers and the work they will each handle.

The faculty of the Friona school will go to Canyon September 1, 2 and 3 for institute, then return to Friona for registration and classification of students on Thursday and Friday. School proper will begin September 8.

All students are urged to come for registration, classification and assignment of books and seats on either Thursday or Friday. In case you cannot furnish your own conveyance on one of the above days, notify F. W. Reeve and he will see that conveyance is furnished.

The following is a list of the faculty members and their various duties:

J. A. Conway, superintendent, mathematics; Geo. A. Heath, principal, manual training and agriculture; Mrs. Geo. A. Heath, English; J. H. Mims, coach, history; Miss Marie Gardner, home economics and English; W. G. Wallace, Spanish and commercial; Miss Leatha Handley, mathematics, history and library; Miss Macie Carter, science.

Elementary Department.

M. A. Armstrong, principal of grades and departmental teacher; Miss Arvie Lewis, Miss Helen Jopling, Miss Essie Sherman, departmental teachers; Miss Vivian Boston, fourth grade; Miss Esther Reeve, third grade; Mrs. H. B. Whitely, second grade; Miss Elyse Pitman, first primary; Miss Texanna Kessler, second primary; Miss Mattie Lou Harrison, piano, physical education and public school music.

We earnestly covet the support and cooperation of every patron and eagerly look forward to the best school year in the annals of Friona's public school history.

AGRICULTURAL CONDITIONS

George B. Torrell, commissioner of agriculture, in his bulletin of August 21, had the following to say as to general conditions of agriculture in the state at large: "The drought has continued throughout the state with good rains only in a few sections, light rains in other sections, and great portions of the state getting no rain at all within the last 30 days.

Insect damage is reported light with heaviest infestation of boll weevil in the southwestern district, and leaf worms reported in many sections. The greatest damage is caused by drought.

"Reports are very pessimistic indicating a shorter crop than we had estimated, but we always make allowances for pessimism under such conditions. August is the critical month for cotton and it is possible that our September report may be lower. Our estimate is based upon a production of one-fourth bale per acre or 125 pounds lint cotton per acre, the total acreage being approximately 17,000,000. "Cotton is opening rapidly and prematurely and 25,000 pickers are needed in the southwestern and central districts. They are paying from 60 to 80 cents per 100 for picking."

It will be noted that practically the whole of the above report is concerning the cotton crop and therefore applies to other portions of the state than the Panhandle, and therefore with the exception of the drought conditions has little interest for Friona and locality, but shows that our portion of the state is not the only part that is suffering from the extended drought, although the Panhandle is universally considered a dry country, it has as much moisture as the greater part of the state and there is every reason that our people feel much more hopeful than despondent.

MEAT MARKET CHANGES

The M System meat market changed hands last week, when Crow & O'Brien transferred their holdings to Crowe & Buske.

Mr. Crowe, of the present firm, was formerly meat cutter at this market while under charge of Mr. Jones, and will be remembered by many. Mr. Buske is his son-in-law and they propose to keep up the reputation of the market for strictly first class service.

The Handsome Man

by MARGARET TURNBULL

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Margaret Turnbull.

W. N. U. Service.

THE STORY

Returning to London, practically penniless, after an unsuccessful business trip, Sir George Sandison takes dinner with his widowed stepmother, his old nurse, "Aggy." He did not approve of her marriage to his father, but her explanation satisfies him. Little is left of the estate, and Lady Sandison proposes that they go to the United States to visit her brother, Robert MacBeth, wealthy contractor. Sir George agrees. MacBeth lives on an island estate with his daughter, Roberta, who longs for city life.

CHAPTER II—Continued

He heard then, although it was one of the most beautiful spots in a justly famous county, that it was in Roberta's opinion a "dead end." Her opinion of her father's financial shrewdness and ability seemed to have suffered a blow since he had sunk so much of his money in the island.

He looked about him. His island was a mile long and from a quarter to half a mile wide. It held all a man might want, a long stretch of garden, a farm and woodland, a beach and fishing rights. It rose to a considerable height above the water level, lovely green and fair, with the remodeled old Pennsylvania farmhouse standing on the southwestern end. There was a long terraced sweep down to a little beach where his boats were moored and a tiny suspension bridge connected with the mainland.

He had first seen this island some years ago, and had longed to share it with Roberta then, but there were difficulties in the way of acquiring it, and he had decided if he could buy it, it would be a delightful surprise to bring her there when she left school. This was his reward!

With a tremendous effort, Robert MacBeth had controlled his temper. He had kept back the profane words that rose to his lips, and said decidedly: "I didn't know you smoked at that rate and I don't like it. Clear out now and let me think. I'll tell you this much, I have wanted this island for a long time and now that I've got it, I'm going to keep it."

"You won't keep me here long," Roberta declared—surprised and angry. "I give you fair warning that I can't stand the place and I don't intend to. It bores me."

"Does it so?" her father said, without looking at her. "Then maybe you'll get from between me and my view of the Delaware. I'm an ill man and I need the air and a little peace."

Then he had done the most effective thing he could do though it will never be known whether he did it by design or accident. He leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes.

"Well, I'm off where the company's more congenial," Roberta announced abruptly she had left him, although that meant leaving undiscussed and unsettled all those domestic problems about which she had come to consult with him.

Life, Roberta felt at that moment, was an extremely turbulent and difficult thing at eighteen plus, despite the fact that one's elders and the poets constantly acclaim it the only perfect time, the springtime of youth. There was so much to be met for the first time, however sophisticated one might strive to appear. Other people, especially older people, were so difficult to understand, and failed so signally to understand one. They insisted on begin reckoned with, on thrusting their standards and wishes upon youth, instead of stepping gracefully and quietly into the background, and acting as Greek chorus only when needed.

As soon as Roberta had taken her departure the immediate domestic problems, two robust black women, without consulting the owner of the island, left also and in the station car with the coffee-colored chauffeur. They giggled a great deal, when the island and Mr. MacBeth were a safe distance behind them.

"At high-flyin' Miss Roberta's gonna git quite some surprise, quite some," the cook told the waitress. "Wen 'at baby comes back, and see no one round 'cepting the ol' man, setting reproachful in his chair, whut she saying 'nen?'"

They laughed gaily. "Ma week's up today, and I hears her telling 'e ol' man she getting rid of us for some white pussions today or tomorrow. I makes it today," the waitress added. "Ahm leavin' this heah station cab at 'e station," the chauffeur assured them. "At red-headed baby used terms to me this mornin'. Terms!"

They laughed all the way to the next roadside refreshment stand, where they all alighted to fortify themselves with sausages and rolls and ice cream in cones. While they ate, Roberta slackened the speed of her car, and knowing nothing of the highway at her father's island. What a place! Lovely enough, she had to admit, lying long and green, high above the river, its tree tops showing a little below the road that, well above both canal and river, ran

along the foot of a rocky slope that walled it in on the land side.

It was a charming road, and everywhere Roberta stopped to look it seemed to grow more beautiful. At one side of the road rhododendron, laurel and tall trees climbed high above on the rocky slope. On the other side, the white-painted posts marking the highway protected one from a sheer drop of thirty or forty feet to the canal. Between the canal and river was a broad flat space, green and sunny, and then the Delaware, rushing swiftly along, broad and shallow.

Where the island stood in its way, the river separated into two smaller, deeper and more turbulent streams. On the island, gleaming white and gray against the green and blue, was the lovely old house her father had remodeled, and without doubt, thought Roberta angrily, paid a great deal too much for.

If she had only been able to stop him and divert the golden stream, it might have paid for an apartment in New York, on Park avenue, with a summer place at Bar Harbor or even Watch Hill, where she knew some of the younger crowd. That represented Roberta's idea of a fit and worthy establishment and background for herself, if her father persisted in staying in these United States.

All her school dreams of Monte Carlo, the Riviera, the Lido, floated through her careless little red head. Why had father been so stupid as to select this place? Ye gods! Nothing but a lot of artists and writers, who did not apparently know or care what life looked like outside their hedgeries. What was the use of having money if that was the way her father meant to spend it, and to tie her down?

Her car swerved and she heard a sharp cry in an agitated foreign voice. She pulled at her emergency brake, for the road was narrow here. It looked for a moment as though she could not avoid a collision between her car and the heavy limousine that Joe Ligori, the station hackman, was driving. Before she shut off her engine, Roberta, quick, calm and cool, as her father's daughter would be in a crisis, swerved her car a little toward the land side of the road. The impact when it came was slight. She saw one of Joe's fenders crumple, and she heard a gasp of relief from the excitable Joe as he called:

"Hey, Mees Macbeth! Why you not looks where you going, eh? You wants keel me with these people I breaqua to your house, eh? You breaqua my car in two at the same-a-time!"

"Sorry, Joe," Roberta called, in the honest voice that made men forgive her anything. She lit a cigarette with trembling fingers. "Send the bill to father if I've hurt your old machine any, and for Heaven's sake look where you're going next time."

"Me looks! That a gooda joke," Joe said, laughing.

On the rear seat of Joe's car Roberta saw a dumpy little woman and a tall man. She could not see the man's face plainly because the woman was leaning forward and looking at her intently. There was something oddly familiar about this woman's face, and yet Roberta did not believe she knew her. The woman's clothes, and the quaint British look of the traveling bag she clutched, made Roberta instantly revert to the beginning of her quarrel with her father this morning—the servant question.

"Oh," she exclaimed. "The new cook-housekeeper and the butler! I expected you tomorrow. Well, I can't go back just now. Take them to the island, Joe. My father's at home."

She smiled implicitly, as she thought of her father's annoyance when actually confronted with the domestic problems he had so lightly disregarded this morning.

The woman, Roberta had seen, put a hand out quickly and touched the sleeve of the man beside her to prevent his speaking.

"Aye," she said, "that will be best. On your way, my man."

There was something so authoritative in that voice that Joe stopped smiling at Miss MacBeth, whom he

admired inordinately, and started his car.

Roberta shot another quick glance at them. The next moment, blank amazement on her face, she had turned about and was gazing after the rapidly disappearing car.

Well! Handsome is as handsome does, she told herself, but think of having that for a butler! "I wonder if the heavy dame is his mother or his wife."

She looked back again and hesitated, but Joe's car was well on its way toward the island.

Scottie! Roberta thought bitterly. Just my luck! Now dad will fraternize with them, and I'll be lucky if she can cook anything but oatmeal.

Disgusted, she increased speed. She must hurry if she was to meet the young man from Philadelphia, whose coming was the immediate cause of Roberta's discontent and, though she did not know it, her father's towering rage.

Lady Sandison turned and regarded her stepson. Damsels, as Lady Sandison had been pleased to note, had fallen down and worshiped his beauty to an extent that must gratify the most exacting of stepmothers, yet he remained unmoved. And now this—this rude red-headed lass—was the wonderful niece whose praises she had sung discreetly. She glanced again at her stepson. Aware of it he slowly turned to her.

"Well?" asked Aggy.

"Well?" Sir George returned smiling. "This is a lovely spot, but I had hoped we'd find your brother in New York, or Chicago, by preference. I must say all I've read or heard of Chicago decidedly intrigues me. One of those western towns, Aggy, where they shoot at the drop of the hat. This is delightful country, Aggy, but I'm shot if it looks any more exciting than Sandisbrae."

"You never can tell," Aggy hastened to assure him. "It's maybe no list like Chicago where you were wanting to go, but wait and see. Judging from them lassie of Rob's—it's none too peaceful."

"Oh, girls!" Sir George's voice was weary. "I'm sick of girls!"

CHAPTER III

Robert MacBeth had finally made up his mind. He would put matters plainly to Roberta on her return and then, if she would not do as he wished—he corrected himself—if she would not take the sensible course he pointed out to her, and remain contentedly on the island for a year, then she should feel the heavy hand of authority. Yet somehow that did not quite satisfy him—either his conscience or his arthritis gave him a twinge.

Not being by any means the "back-number" Roberta thought him, he knew that the heavy hand of authority was considerably out of date. He must be very careful not to make himself ridiculous. Once put himself in the "heavy father" position with Roberta, and he lost all chance of influencing her, or gaining his point. He thought regretfully of the good days of his own youth, when a parent's word was law.

Then he smiled, for he remembered how little heed he had paid to that law. The moment he was eighteen and knew his trade, he had fled from the overcrowded MacBeth household and struck out for himself.

While he had been at home he had bowed down before to his father, and a fine, tyrannical, old blackguard and humbug that parent had been. Robert never wanted his daughter to think of him in just that way. Yet how was he to make her see the error of her ways? MacBeth knew that girls of eighteen, however intelligent and sophisticated, were scarcely to be trusted to navigate their own little boats on life's crowded river. He had seen a few shipwrecked in his time and he meant to pilot his girl.

He looked up and saw Joe Ligori's car coming down the road toward the island. He rang with impatience, and also rapped loudly with his stick on the floor of the terrace. Then he remembered seeing the chauffeur and the maids leave the island. It dawned on him that he was quite alone.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Wright Brothers Showed Genius in Early Years

According to the first biography of the inventors, "The Wright Brothers: Fathers of Flight," by John R. McMahon, they showed their inventive minds at an early age. When Orville was ten and Wilbur fourteen they constructed a wood-turning lathe out of lumber from the wood pile, parts from an old buggy and marbles for ball bearings. Its power plant was a foot treadle long enough to accommodate the feet of six boys. When Orville was seventeen and Wilbur twenty-one they built a printing press with a second-hand tombsone as the flat bed. Their first revolutionary discovery was made from a cardboard box from which Wilbur had just sold a bicycle inner tube. Orville had previously concluded that lateral balance would be necessary to success-

ful flight. As his brother twisted the sides of the box he evolved the very principle they had been seeking. This became the warp which, in its present form of aileron, is essential to the sidewise balance of airplanes.

Made Famous by Byron

The last inmate of the dungeon of Chillon was Bonivard, prior of St. Victor at Geneva, held captive by the duke of Savoy in 1530. He is the hero of Byron's "Prisoner of Chillon."

Honest Parents

Good and valid child study methods begin first of all with a willingness on the part of the parents to admit they are not expert if they really are not.—Woman's Home Companion.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FATHER ATLAS

Such a strange couple as David had just met. And they had also just told him who they were.

But they didn't tell him all at once. Instead they tried to make him guess a little bit.

And then, after a bit, they did tell him.

Wasn't David thrilled to realize the interesting couple to whom he was talking?

He was thrilled beyond all words. It was certainly exciting!

"I'm Father Atlas," the man said. "In my portfolio are maps and maps—all the maps. I always carry them with me."

"There have been many stories about me, and of course you've heard the one about my holding the world on my shoulders."

"I don't do that often now—only on state occasions—such state occasions as practically never occur! I find I've enough to do keeping the maps straight."

"I didn't need them today as you're in the Living Map. But from force of habit I couldn't come along without them."

"Now you must know the name of this lovely lady. She is Mother Earth."

"Oh Mother Earth," David cried. "You are a—a—brick!"

"Well, not exactly that," she laughed, "but I know what you mean, and I'm grateful to think you feel that way toward me."

"Now you understand why I had so many different things to pack in my basket."

"I have a great, huge world garden! And I've the nicest adopted children who play in my garden and who work in my garden and who enjoy my garden."

"People, boys and girls, I call my adopted children. But my own children are the Rivers and the Lakes and the Mountains and the Valleys."

"I must tell you about some of them."

"Get her started on her children and you'll be here for years."

"Don't frighten him, Father Atlas! I won't talk a long time. I have an invitation to give him later."

"Don't tell him about your naughty children," Father Atlas said. "The example might be very bad. You know, they say, you must always set a good example for the young."

"I can talk like this now as I'm not on duty. I'm a Map boy. That's what I am. In fact I may even challenge David to a game of ball."

"You couldn't do that without ruining the flower beds."

"We wouldn't touch the flower beds," David said, who rather liked the idea of playing ball with Father Atlas. "We would really be very careful not to step on them."

"Oh," chuckled Mother Earth, "you've no idea of the wild schemes Father Atlas can think of at times. It's all because he realized his strength in these world-shoulder-carrying days."

"Do you know what his ball would be? The round world in which we live! Now do you see how you couldn't help but upset the flower beds?"

"If you can think of something else besides the ball we live on for your game it might be all right."

"I know, I know," said Father Atlas. "She wants a nice, quiet little chat with you about those children of hers. But I've no doubt she knows best. She's very wise, Mother Earth is."

"Oh yes, she's a wise, wise mother."

Youthful Church Organist

When Rev. Dr. Wyndham Jones, of Gloucester, was recently appointed to Christchurch he found that the church had no organist.

During a Sunday Bible class he was attracted by the playing of the organ, and was greatly surprised when he found that the organist was eleven-year-old Stella Dix, who lives with her parents at Shortstanding, Coleford, Gloucester.

He at once asked her to become organist of the church, and the child agreed.

Not Even Crowing

Little Margie on her first visit to a farm was told to wander about the barn and search for eggs. Some time later the child returned almost in tears.

"Couldn't you find any eggs, dearie?" asked her mother.

"No," replied Margie, wearily, "I think it's mean, too, 'cause lots of hens were standing around doing nothing."

Challenges Old Ideas

About Lightning Rods

In a communication to the Academy of Sciences in Paris, says Pathfinder Magazine, M. V. Schaffers denies the familiar notion that lightning seeks wet ground and that lightning rods should always have their ends earthed in moist soil or, better still, in the wet ground at the bottom of some near-by creek or pond. Using a generator of electric sparks long and powerful enough to be considered veritable artificial lightning, Schaffers found that the distance from which a spark would strike and the path which the spark took was affected but little by the wetness or dryness of the soil underneath an earthed lightning rod or similar conductor.

Dr. E. E. Free, in reporting the investigator's finds, points out that it is well known that the paths and characters of natural lightning flashes frequently are erratic, seeming to obey none of the established laws of electric conduction. The really effective matters in lightning danger or protection, if Schaffers is correct, are the presence of metal objects or other substances which might be highly conducting for the electricity and the numbers of the electrified gas atoms called ions in the air.

Shakespeare for Africans

Shakespeare is being translated into Sechuana by Sol Plaatje, a native journalist of Bechuanaland, South Africa, and the idea is making a hit among the natives, who are greatly interested in the sayings of the Bard. "Let me have men about me that are fat," is an expression of opinion which they heartily endorse, for all tribes believe that chiefs and other leaders should always be distinguished from ordinary people by their imposing physique. One of the passages which they particularly appreciate is "When beggars die there are no comets seen; the heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes." For the native tradition has always read notable events such as the birth or death of a ruler or brave warrior in the appearance of comets, meteors, and similar phenomena.

Toll of Years

William Gibson, of Girard, Ohio, swam the Ohio river at Ironton many times in his youth. Returning for a visit with relatives, he was enticed to the stream for his first swim in 20 years, dove in, paddled about a bit, and then headed for the Kentucky shore. He made it across, but returned to Ohio in a boat. "Both ways is too much for a man of sixty-seven," he puffed after reaching the southern bank.

Combination Suits Latest

Combination suits are the latest in Berlin, Germany. Tailors have devised for men a one-piece garment with belt and lapels. By buttoning on just beneath the belt a coat-tail attachment, complete with pockets, the wearer has a street unit. A similar garment for women has been designed with skirt and knickers.

Storks Avoid Great Britain

Storks are rare birds in Great Britain, and have always been so, but an ancient chronicler writes that in 1416 storks came and built their nests on the roof of St. Giles' church in Edinburgh, and, after staying a year, left to return no more. "And whither they flew," he writes quaintly, "no man knoweth."

Hint for Fur Farmers

A University of Minnesota zoologist warns fur farmers not to believe that wild animals are free from parasitic or other diseases, for, when fur bearers are kept together in farms, the parasites that cause little trouble in the wilds begin to take toll unless kept in check.

Wren's Many Monuments

The city of London still contains thirty-two churches designed by Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's cathedral.

Entertainment

Visitor (at quiet resort)—What ever do you do here when it rains? Native—Oh, we just let it rain!—London Answers.

Understanding of Art

The learned understand the reason of art, the unlearned feel the pleasure.—Quintilian.



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Both Sides

"He says that life without me will not be worth living," said the impressionable girl.

"Well," answered Miss Cayenne, "he may change his mind about that proposition. But if you marry him, you may both be saying life isn't worth living."

Aha!

She—Where are you going, Jack? He—To buy a present for you. She—I'll stroll along with you. I'm going to Tiffany's myself.—Life.

TIRED WHEN SHE GOT UP

Strengthened by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Paul, Minn.—"I used to be as tired when I got up in the morning as when I went to bed. I had fainting spells and palpitation. Of course it was my age. I read a Lydia E. Pinkham booklet and started taking the Vegetable Compound three times a day. I am now a well woman. Three of my neighbors know what it did for me so they are taking it too. I will write to any woman if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help her as it did me. I feel like a young woman now and I thank you."—Mrs. H. C. HENRY, 286 Fuller Ave., St. Paul, Minnesota.



STOP THAT ITCHING

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

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

AT PARTIES SERVE POLY POP

10c Box With Sugar and Water MAKES HALF GALLON Sold by Grocers

Raise Your Cattle on Our Tick-Free land, fine location, Free range, Abundant grass, water, Conveniences, Low rent, Rock Creek Village, Hampton Springs, Florida.

"International Candle"

The unit of light now used in this country, Great Britain, France and Russia is known as the international candle.

A pretty woman is a welcome guest.—Byron.

BLACK FLAG

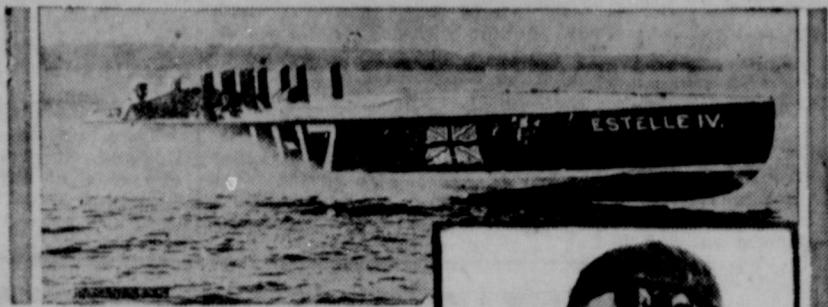
Kills

**FLIES—MOSQUITOES
ROACHES—MOTHS
FLEAS—ANTS
BEDBUGS** © 1935, S. F. CO.

KILLS QUICKER—COSTS LESS

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BLACK FLAG POWDER

SPEED QUEEN CARSTAIRS GOES FAST



Miss Marion Carstairs, English racing queen, is making tests preliminary to participation in the Harmsworth trophy races which start August 29 in Detroit.



Hurler Ted Lyons Was Urged to Eschew Pitching Position

Considering his immense success on the mound, it is interesting to note that when Ted Lyons of the Chicago White Sox first came to the majors...

Ted probably has enough fielding and hitting ability to make good in either the infield or outfield, and he admits, too, that he thinks it would be more fun to be in there every day.

On the other hand, the White Sox

Wins Tennis Cup



Clifford Sutter of Tulane university, who won the National Intercollegiate Lawn Tennis championship at the Merion Cricket club, Haverford, Pa., with the championship trophy.

tried to get Bib Falk, who was even a bigger shot than Ted during their days on the college diamonds down in Texas, to continue as a pitcher in the big leagues, but he sidestepped the job.

Way to Develop Tennis Game Given by Writer

Because the incidentals of golf are so expensive and the game itself takes so much time, it cannot be followed up by the average business man the way only tennis can, declares a writer in Boys' Life.

The way to develop a tennis game, advises the writer, is to work on the ground stroke, especially the backhand drive. The grip comes first. Those used by the great Americans, French and Australian players, world's champions these past fifteen years, for both backhand and forehand, are the best to be adopted.

Regarding Car Safety

Many car owners, a large majority perhaps, are not aware of the fact that the wisdom of putting the best tires on the front wheels is seriously questioned.

Reducing the Cost of Upkeep of Automobile

Use of the proper grade oil and attention to the oil filter every 10,000 miles, engineers agree, will reduce cost of mechanical upkeep of the car, saving the motorist perhaps as high as \$150 in car wear during the life of his automobile.

The thin oil film between the moving parts is what protects the automobile engine against wear. This film is six times thinner than the page of this paper. But it must be kept clean and free from carbon residue and other foreign matter.

This can be done by proper attention to the oil filter—the device through which the oil passes and is filtered. When the oil is filtered properly it has less tendency to form carbon residue or develop gummy matter which will absorb dust and dirt.

THE MOTOR QUIZ

- Q. Why should brakes be moderately applied for all stops? Ans. This saves time, brake linings, and strain on the chassis. Let the car slow down gradually, bringing it to a standstill with moderate brake pressure when a red light is seen a block ahead.

carbon and other foreign matter and should be serviced immediately.

Inability of an oil to properly lubricate is nearly always the result of its contamination rather than faulty refinement, assuming, of course, that the correct grades to meet engine operating conditions have been selected.

The oil filter cleans the engine oil constantly at the rate of one quart a minute while the engine is running and the entire contents of the crankcase every five to ten minutes. In 10,000 miles of driving it removes sometimes as much as two pints of dirt, foreign matter and sludge from the oil, thus preventing this destructive material from injuring the engine's vital parts.

The use of an oil filter gives clean lubrication and reduces engine wear. But if the cartridge is not renewed every 10,000 miles, its whole purpose is defeated and wear of the engine parts will result from dirty oil.

After 10,000 miles of driving it is important that the filter cartridge be renewed. This is important because this mileage the filter unit becomes filled with dirt, sludge and other foreign matter taken from the oil.

Faulty Contact Points Cause Engine to Miss

Missing of the engine and "bucking" frequently blamed on the carburetor are often due to nothing more than improper adjustment of spark plug of breaker point gaps or both. Before making carburetor adjustment in high compression engines the car owner or mechanic should make sure that the plug gap is adjusted according to the car manufacturer's recommendations, and breaker contact points are filed square and likewise adjusted.

Dirty or worn out plugs also cause trouble often blamed on the carburetor, and spark plugs and breaker contact points should be examined at least twice a year.

Argentina Has Forty-Four Stations

Argentina now has twenty broadcasting stations ranging in power from 500 to 30,000 watts which send out regular programs. There are also 24 smaller stations.

Recently Invented Device Is Help In Parking Automobile

A device which may be installed on any automobile and which, it is said, will save time and space in parking, has been invented by R. W. Branson, an employee in the office of the state auditor at Jefferson City, Mo.

It consists of a set of two small auxiliary wheels that are attached to the front axle and which are hinged so that they may be dropped to the ground through a control on the instrument board. When the small wheels are touching the ground, the driver puts the car in reverse and backs up from two to four inches, raising the front end of the car on the auxiliary wheels and lifting the front wheels of the car off the ground.

As soon as this operation is carried out the steering gear automatically becomes attached to the auxiliary wheels and the driver may turn the car to either side by merely turning the steering wheel.

Ask Connie Mack



The 1930 world series will be played between the Chicago Cubs and the Philadelphia Athletics. If you don't believe it ask Connie Mack. The sixty-seven-year-old leader of the world champions made the prediction recently when his club was battling the White Sox.

Find Hoard Hidden by Miser in Old Corinth

A miser's hoard, hidden in the city wall of Corinth 2,300 years ago, was unearthed there by members of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. That the coins had never been in circulation was shown by the fact that they were as bright in 1930 A. D. as when hidden in 330 B. C.

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 6 mineral salts your body organs, glands and nerves must have to function properly.

This Way Out

Elizabeth Ann's mother noticed her standing in the doorway holding the front door wide open. "Don't do that, Elizabeth Ann," her mother commanded the little girl. "You'll let the flies in!"

Oil Stock

Mrs. Newriche—I've always wanted my husband to be done in oil.

Mrs. Newpoor—Poor John was done in oil last month and we've had to sell the car and mortgage the home.

Strange Interlude

"So there was something in your wife's speech that sounded strange to you?" "Yes, a pause."—Life.

LUMBAGO?

A pain in the lower part of your back can torture you. But not for long, if you know Bayer Aspirin. These harmless, pleasant tablets take away the misery of lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches, toothaches, and systemic pains of women. Relief comes promptly; is complete. Genuine Aspirin cannot depress the heart. Look for the Bayer cross, thus:



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Grows and Thickens Hair, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

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

FOR FIRST AID SINCE 1846 HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

SPECIAL 25 FOR 99c. KRUSCHEN SALTS contains the 6 mineral salts your body organs, glands and nerves must have to function properly.

Oklahoma Directory MERIT MILK MAKER. Best for Dairy Cows. That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need.

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

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

MERIT EGG MASH. Best for Laying Hens. That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need.

Wanted, Men and Ladies. To learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California.

An Irritant. Sometimes when a man is in the public eye he's just a cinder.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Inherit a million dollars and find out where all your long-lost friends are.

INTERESTING AND TIMELY BITS OF SPORTS OF ALL KINDS

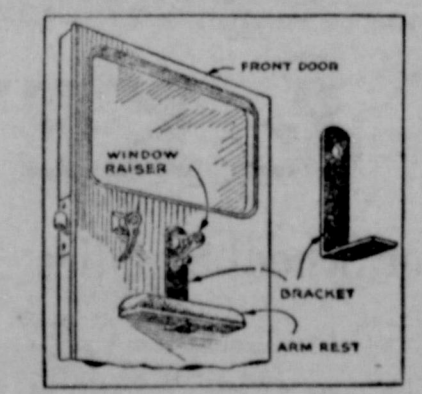
- Hereafter, all is fair in love, war, and boxing in New York. Princeton and Yale baseball teams have competed since 1828. Sammy Mandell won the lightweight title from Rocky Kansas.

- Pete Bostwick, candidate for America's international polo team, weighs less than 130 pounds. We suppose this miniature golf is all right, but we do hope nobody will go and invent miniature poker.

- The Elmira Colonels have signed Third Baseman Joe Ruane from the New England league. Mr. Schmelling has had a photograph taken with the championship belt over his shoulder.

Driving Position Made Far More Comfortable

Although the driving position in modern motor cars is far more comfortable in many ways than it was in older type vehicles, few make provision for an arm rest for the driver.



A Sheet Iron Bracket With Padded Wooden Strip Hooks on Door to Form Driver's Arm Rest. regulator of the door at the driver's side. It consists of a sheet iron bracket to which is attached a padded wooden strip to form the arm rest.

Boojum, second to Whelchone last year in the two-year-old ranking, probably will not race again until next spring.

The attention of certain pitchers is called to a report that you can now get a new soup bone in Kansas City for 10 cents.

Babe Ruth lost one of his "cousins" when the Yankees got Ken Holloway from the Indians. Babe always found him easy for homers.

Bill McKechnie of the Braves says he will build a winner around Walter Berger and Buster Chatam, the two youngsters he got from the Coast league.

The Georgia Tech football team will make its first appearance in Philadelphia playing University of Pennsylvania at Franklin field, Saturday, November 15.

We like the story from Interlachen describing the course on which the open was played. It seems the rough course is so rough a player lost his

ROOSEVELT HIGHWAY ALONG FLATHEAD



View of Roosevelt highway, along the Flathead river, which skirts Glacier National park. This is the last part of the road to be finished, breaking the link which has held back transcontinental automobile travel across the Rockies.

The U. S. Public Health Service Says the Fly is one of your WORST ENEMIES

Advertisement for FLIT insecticide. Includes text: 'Get your Flit and the Special Flit Sprayer—Today', 'Spray clean smelling FLIT', 'The World's Largest Selling Insect Killer', and an illustration of a man spraying a fly.

Thorough Inventor. When Thaddeus Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., invented something, it stayed invented. Platform scales are still being manufactured there upon the same principle he used in his first weighing device in 1830.—Country Home.

Advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Includes text: 'Are You Traveling? Use Cuticura Soap and hot water to remove the dust and grime and thoroughly cleanse your face. Anoint with Cuticura Ointment if there is any irritation, roughness or pimples. Cuticura Taleum is refreshing and cooling.'

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.....1.00
 One Year, Outside Zone 1.....\$2.00
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....1.25

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 11, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

77-YEAR OLD SPEECH

The Star is in receipt of a document of paper which was printed by the Dallas Herald in 1882, and contains a speech delivered by General Sam Houston in 1853. The document is therefore 48 years old and the speech 77 years old.

The paper was handed to us by Mrs. W. H. Foster, one of Friona's most highly esteemed citizens, and was found among the letters of her mother, having been in her possession for these many years, and Mrs. Foster, thinking it would be of interest to the readers of the Star, has very kindly loaned us the copy.

While General Houston, who was a United States Senator at the time of making the speech, is one of the most distinguished of Texas statesmen and had a large part in the early history of this state, yet his personal views on some of the most prominent questions of that time and of the present as well as very little understood by a large majority of our people and feeling that the viewpoint of this great man as given in this document might be of interest and benefit to our readers, the Star is quoting it in this issue for their benefit. It came as a result of an incident related in this paragraph:

"In 1853 a delegation of ministers having knowledge that Senator Houston had joined the Sons of Temperance, called upon him in Eastern Texas on his way home from congress and requested him to bestow his influence and aid to secure the enactment of a Sunday and prohibition law. The following is his reply as taken from the biography of this great man:

"I agree with you that any unnecessary amusement that is calculated to disturb and annoy persons in religious worship on the Christian Sabbath is wrong and censurable, such as horse racing, gambling of all devices, and indulging in a social glass in public.

"You request me to use my influence and exertions, such as I possess, to induce the legislature to enact a law to effect the suppression of the same. I understand by that you desire the law making power to declare a penal offense for persons to perform certain acts on a particular day.

"In reply, I hold and maintain that it is far better to endure and suffer from the ills of even a great evil than to violate in the least a vital principle of civil and religious liberty.

"When tyrants ask you to yield one jot of your liberty and you consent thereto, it is the first link forged in the chain that will eventually hold you in bondage.

"The Irish, that noble race so prolific of brave warriors, grand statesmen and brilliant orators, whose deeds of bravery have immortalized every battle field over which waved the British flag, permitted the English Lords to be centuries in forging their fetters inch by inch, here a little and there a little, until today they are in helpless bondage.

"The time to resist the encroachment of tyranny is in the incipient stage thereof. The Constitution of the United States says: 'Congress shall make no law respecting the establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free use thereof.' Our state Constitution says: 'Ministers of the gospel, being by their profession dedicated to God and the care of souls ought not to be diverted from the great duties of their functions; therefore, no minister of the gospel or priest of any denomination whatever shall be eligible to the legislature.'

"The clause in our State Constitution just quoted disfranchising clergymen I think is an abridgment of religious liberty. Had I been a member of the Constitutional convention I should have not given it my support. It violates the very principle intended to protect, inasmuch as it recognizes the right to control the free enjoyment of religious belief by law. The men, many of them, that framed and voted for it were smarting from the effects of the tyrannical acts of the Mexican priesthood which was the cause, I have no doubt, that inspired the enactment.

"I wish to be understood in my remarks that I have no prejudice against the persons embracing the Catholic faith that would debar me from according to them the same rights due to any other denomination of Christians or any other religious creed.

"History teaches us that men composing all denominations of religious faith when clothed with ecclesiastical and temporal power combined, have been tyrants.

Tweed Weaves to Feature Fall Suits

WITH STYLES MORE FEMININE, HARRIET RECOMMENDS SPORTS TYPE SUITS AS FIRST CHOICE FOR AUTUMN WEAR

BY HARRIET

STRIPES and checks will usher in the autumn days. Most of them are tweeds in a new, soft weave.

Browns, soft, rich bluish greens, black and white and all of the rust tones of red are very becoming.

For your first suit, you cannot go wrong picking a sports type. They are always good. And this winter, when most styles will be more feminine, there will be a certain zest in a tailored sports outfit.

Quite new is the sports suit with coat that comes clear down to the bottom of the hem. Such a coat can be used with other dresses to have a change of outfit. So far as the dresses are concerned, there are several things to note. All are belted. Most of them have fullness in the skirts. The dress with a light top is newer and smarter than the one without.

One of the smartest outfits is a soft brown tweed, trimmed with a brown and yellow shepherd's plaid collar and lining. The coat is strictly tailored, with a few stitched darts at the waistline to ease it from being a straightline. It has a self-belt that fastens in front while the coat pulls over to the side.

Under this is a cute shepherd's plaid dress in the same colors, brown and yellow. It has a jaunty little bolero effect and its sleeves have deep cuffs coming out from under the rather flaring tops, like boleros themselves. The skirt of this frock has a pleated flounce all around it, of the material running diagonally. It is most decorative and gives a jaunty originality to the frock. It is belted in yellow.

A typical autumn sports hat is the brown brimmed hat, with facing of yellow and banding of the same. Chamois gloves and a brown purse are good with this suit.

Quite a different type of sports suit is the Worth model in brown and pink. It has one of those light-topped frocks, this one

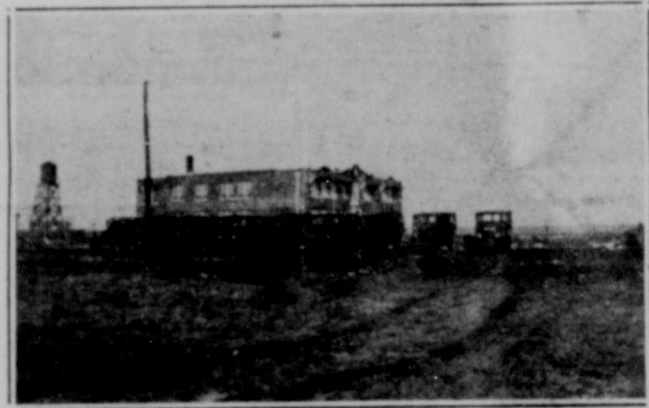


A smart sports outfit for fall is the soft, brown tweed, left, trimmed with a color of contrasting tweed. It has a self-belt fastening in front. A different type sports suit is the Worth model, right, in brown and pink. An unusual feature of the coat is its inverted pleats which flare toward the bottom to give fullness.

with pink jersey fashioning the top of the waist and all of the sleeves, except the cuffs, which are of the tweed. The frock of tweed is made using the goods horizontally, while the coat, which does not fasten shut but is belted and left open, is made with it running vertically. The coat has several new features.

On the sides are inverted pleats which flare towards the bottom to give fullness. Down the back, below a stitched yoke, is an inverted pleat which flares from the belt

down. The collar is made in one with the front facings, and has a separate little piece which curves upward, giving the appearance of an upturned collar. It is an intriguing little touch, quite in keeping with the new mode that grows fanciful and coquettish. The hat with this is of stitched brown felt. Suede shoes complete the outfit. There is a belt of brown leather, but it may be belted with its own material if one is not quite so slender as she should be. A shiny belt would be likely to emphasize this.



The Fleet of Motor Busses Used in Transporting Pupils to and From School at Friona.

of immigrants I have made great exertions to secure. They purchase our lands and pay us cash. Some of them have settled on land that was considered unproductive without irrigation; through their skill and industry this dormant soil blossoms like the rose and brings forth immense treasures of wealth. When, in our distress, we beckoned these peaceable, intelligent and hardy pioneers to our shore, we promised them an asylum of freedom.

"I never can give my consent to the passage of any law intended to regulate the manner in which they or any other class of people shall observe Sunday. Such an act would be in bad faith and not only refuse to advocate such a measure but interpose my solemn protest. When a government like ours undertakes to declare certain acts of individuals unlawful, that a considerable portion thereof honestly believes to be an abridgment of their inalienable rights, it cannot be enforced, and is calculated to lessen the respect that citizens should have for the laws of their country.

"With these observations I will give you my opinion that I think would be proper legislation with reference to a day of rest. It would be proper for the legislature to declare it a penal offense for any person to disturb religious worship on Sunday or any other day; that no person, bond or free, should be compelled to perform any labor on Sunday except to enforce the criminal laws of the states. Such a law would protect the rights of all and work injury to none."

While in town last Saturday, Ed Massey of Massey Brothers, came into the Star office and renewed his subscription to the paper for another year. Massey Bros. are among our most highly esteemed subscribers, they having been on our list continually since the birth of the Star.

Shows Proper "Dog Day" Spirit



Times are hard and the "dog days" are upon us again, but Minnie, mother of five fox terrier pups, shows her heart's in the right place. Owned by Hal Slover, 9, of Memphis, Tenn., Minnie is shown here as she gave refuge to a strange kitten and the same privileges as her own family.

Doing Well, Too

"Is your son a success?"
 "In his line."
 "What's his line?"
 "Oh, he demonstrates what the well-dressed young men will wear this season."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hotel High in Air

The highest hotel in Europe is the Kulm hotel at the terminus of the Zermatt-Gornergrat railway in Switzerland. It is 13 times higher than the Woolworth building of New York.

They Always Win

It was a boy baby that secured the prize at the baby show. The girl babies should worry. They'll get all the other prizes, including the boy, after awhile.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Jots in Jest

The Connecticut farmer who traded 75 acres of land for a radio set the other day, felt, of course, that he had grounds for the exchange.

Business experts say manufacturers of cosmetics are in a "depression-proof" industry. Because, perhaps, business to them is never as bad as it is painted.

A New York man was given a 20 to 40-year sentence for stealing a dollar watch. So he got not only the time, but also the works.

A doctor in New York advises us to keep cool by thinking of next winter. He doesn't realize you can work up a fine sweat thinking of the coal bill.

A decree has just been issued in Mexico against "pistol-toting." This is seen as a subtle move to increase the longevity of Mexican presidents.

North Carolina state college is holding a summer school for janitors. And it is said the students are all steamed up over their studies.

Reads Like a "Dig"

It is said that the average man is familiar with only 4,000 words. We assume that "the average man" must be single.—Elgin (Ore.) Recorder.

What must be shall be; and that which is a necessity to him that struggles, is little more than choice to him that is willing.—Seneca.

NOTICE: We have moved to 600

West Third. Open for business on Tuesday, September 2. Corner Third and 25-Mile Avenue. DR. R. E. PERKINS and Family, Hereford.

The Gladstone dock, at Liverpool, England, can take the largest vessels afloat at any state of the tide. There are three miles of quay and the water area is about 55 acres.

MAURER'S

Headquarters for School Wearing Apparel

DRESSES, SHOES, HOSE, HATS FOR THE GIRLS
 SHIRTS, TROUSERS, SUITS, SHOES AND CAPS
 FOR THE BOYS

We are again offering membership in our Buster Brown Club, which entitles anyone to work for any number of prizes. A beautiful array of prizes will be on display in our show windows within the next few days.

Start your membership card now and pick our your prize later.

MAURER'S

"Where Your Money Goes the Farthest."

Golden Hours

Are those to be spent along the highways in the LUXURIOUS COMFORT and PLACID CONFIDENCE wrought by the ownership of

A NEW CHEVROLET SIX

Low In Price Strong In Structure Beautiful In Finish

WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY

J. C. Wilkison, President.

To the Voters of Parmer County:

I here express my most sincere appreciation of the patronage given me at the polls last Saturday and hereby extend my heartiest thanks to all.

I deem it a distinguished honor to have been for the third time elected to the important office of Tax Assessor for the county, and extend to the people my assurance that I shall continue to devote to the duties of the office the best efforts within my power to render.

J. W. MAGNESS

WHITE & KEY

Headquarters for School Supplies

We extend a cordial invitation to all of our teachers and pupils to visit our store and inspect our goods and learn our prices. We welcome you.

Red & White Coffee and Flour—Paymaster and Poole's Work Clothes.
 Poole's fast-color and pre-shrunk shirts—Roberts and Friedman-Shelby Shoes.

FRESH VEGETABLES AND CURED MEATS

TRY US AND YOU WILL LIKE US

MAC

A Dark Secret

By Munch



SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa Division

Buses Leave Friona:

For Texico, Clovis, Melrose, Fort Sumner and Santa Rosa: 11:25 a. m., 4:55 p. m.

For Hereford, Canyon, Amarillo, 2:15 p. m., 7:50 p. m.

Connections at Clovis at 11:30 a. m., 6:45 p. m. for Portales, Roswell, El Paso, Artesia and Carlsbad, Lubbock, Plainview and Tucuman. Connections at Santa Rosa at 3:00 p. m. for Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Hot Springs, Gallup, Holbrook, Flagstaff, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, and Denver, Colorado. Connections at Amarillo for Pampa, Borger, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, St. Louis, Fort Worth, Dallas, Wichita Falls, Plainview and Lubbock.

Ticket Office: City Drug Store

International Sunday School Lesson

August 31, 1930

AMOS

A Herdsman Called of God to be a Prophet

Amos 1:1; 7:10-15; 2:11, 12; 3: 7, 8.

Amos 1:1. The words of Amos, who was among the herdsmen of Tekoa which he saw concerning Israel in the days of Uzziah king of Judah, and in the days of Jeroboam the son of Joash king of Israel, two years before the earthquake.

Amos 7:10. Then Amaziah the priest of Bethel sent to Jeroboam king of Israel, saying, Amos hath conspired against thee in the midst of the house of Israel; the land is not able to bear all his words.

11. For thus Amos saith, Jeroboam shall die by the sword, and Israel shall surely be led away captive out of his land.

12. Also Amaziah said unto Amos, O thou seer, go, flee thou away into the land of Judah, and there shall be thy grave, and prophesy there.

13. But prophesy not again any more at Bethel; for it is the king's sanctuary, and it is a royal house.

14. Then answered Amos, and said to Amaziah, I was no prophet neither was I a prophet's son; but I was a herdsman, and a dresser of sycomore-trees;

15. And Jehovah took me from following the flock, and Jehovah said unto me, Go, prophesy unto my people Israel.

Amos 2:11. And I raised up of your sons for prophets, and of your young men for Nazirites. Is it not even thus, O ye children of Israel? saith Jehovah.

12. But ye gave the Nazirites wine to drink, and commanded the prophets, saying, Prophesy not. Amos 3:7. Surely the Lord Jehovah will do nothing, except he reveal his secret unto his servants the prophets.

8. The lion hath roared; who will not fear? The Lord Jehovah hath spoken, who can but prophesy?

Time: Amos prophesied about B. C. 793.

Place: The prophet's home. Tekoa in Judah, twelve miles south of Jerusalem; his preaching in Bethel, ten miles north of Jerusalem.

Golden Text: I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then I said, Here am I; send me.—Isa. 6:8.

Introduction

Our last lesson was on Jonathan and David, examples of a noble friendship. Today we are studying Amos, a herdsman who was called of God to be a prophet. About 300 years intervened between these two lessons. After the death of Saul, David became king of all Israel, and Solomon, his son, succeeded him. But when his grandson, Rehoboam began to reign, ten tribes revolted and made Jeroboam their king. Two kingdoms then existed, known as the northern kingdom composed of ten tribes; and the Southern Kingdom, composed originally of Judah and Benjamin though known as the Kingdom of Judah. Amos belonged to the Kingdom of Judah, a native of Tekoa, a village six or seven miles south of Bethlehem. Amos was a missionary from Judah to Israel, having been specially commissioned of God to preach against the idolatrous practices maintained by Jeroboam II at Bethel, in the Northern Kingdom.

Amos, A Pioneer Prophet

Written prophecy really begins with Amos. That he committed some of his messages to writing means much to posterity. He may also be regarded as a pioneer in what we call the "social gospel." As Moses had learned to comprehend the holiness of God in the solitude of his shepherd

life, so Amos out upon the lonely Judean hills came to grasp the idea of God's inviolable righteousness. The essence of the law is equality, not sacrifice (52:2). The day of the Lord is to be one of searching judgment (5:18ff).

"These Old Testament prophets are never out-of-date. This is especially true of Amos. Seven centuries after his death, John the Baptist, our Lord, and Paul were echoing his words. Other centuries later, Savonarola, Luther and Wesley were doing the same. More recently, William Lloyd Garrison, William Booth and Jane Addams have been saying them. In the ears of today they sound very modern, applicable, and called-for; as they will always be where even a vestige of social injustice is found, or religion that confesses God with mouth and denies him in conduct."

A Powerful Preacher

"Although classified as one of the minor prophets, Amos is one of the most powerful spokesmen in the annals of time." Only because his record utterances are briefer than those of Jeremiah and Isaiah is he regarded as a minor prophet. None of them ever dealt more profoundly with the work of the Lord. He enjoined his hearers to "hate the evil, love the good, and establish justice in the gate." And his messages, though delivered nearly three thousand years ago, are very appropriate to our generation.

The Divine Call Of Amos, v. 15 and unmistakable. It was like the following the flock." Here is a statement of a divine call, clear and unmistakable. It was like the "Follow me" of Christ, summoning the fisher from his net, the tax-collector from his booth. So Amos was bidden to abandon his livelihood, cease to be a shepherd, and become a missionary and evangelist. "And Jehovah said unto me, Go, prophesy unto my people Israel." Amos preached to Israel rather than to his own Judah because in Israel the preaching was most terribly needed. To the outward eye it was at peace and blessed with abundant prosperity. But "to the illumined eye of prophetic intuition it was too evident that wealth had led to vice, and that vice was the prelude to decay and destruction. Amos saw a complication of disorders which were enhanced rather than compensated by the semblance of prosperity. He saw on every side habitual drunkenness, disgraceful self-indulgence, the callous selfishness of ease, murder, oppression, robbery, total forgetfulness of God's essential requirements, of fatal contentment in outward ritual. Debtors were pitilessly sold as slaves, the clothes of the poor were taken in pledge. The priests, like Eli's sons, turned robbers and spoiled the bands of pilgrims on their way to the sacred places."—F. W. Farrar. All this Amos had seen, and it had sunk deep into his soul. When God's call to raise his voice in bold protest came to him, he was ready and eager to obey.

Religion And Justice

Pure religion and social righteousness go together. They are but the two sides of the same thing. In Israel at this time there was little of either, especially among the upper and ruling classes. Repeatedly throughout his book Amos specifies the social wrongs of which they were guilty. It was a hateful word God told him to speak to them, and they hated him for it (5:10). Many a preacher of social righteousness since has had the same experience. It was even dangerous, and if Amos had been a prudent man he would have kept silence (5:13). "Often it is a good man's duty to be imprudent."—(Cranell).

"Goodness in Hebrew prophecy has almost always a social color; in Amos, particularly, it is doing

of justice in society, the securing of fair play between man and man."—(McFadyen).

Hated By King And Priest, 7:12, 13

"Also Amaziah said unto Amos," v. 12. Probably the high priest did not wait to hear from the king, but vented his personal wrath on Amos while awaiting royal authority to arrest the prophet and send him out of the land. "Go, flee thou away into the land of Judah." Amos might say what he pleased against Israel in his own country, where he would not be stirring up disaffection in the high priest's constituency. Probably the Sanhedrin would have taken no measures against Christ as he had confined his work to Galilee. Wrongdoers do not object to preachers of righteousness if they keep at a safe distance! It is when they cry, "Thou art the man!" that they become objectionable.

Amos, A Bold Preacher.

Amos is no demagogue, no soap-box agitator, as he is sometimes regarded. It is the holiness of God that his stern and searching morality reflects, and God's justice that he threatens. Like all the great prophets, and especially like the More-than-a-prophet Jesus, he denounces a formal worship that is not backed up with right living. ("Our best is bad is it mixed with injustice," Cranell). The hands lifted-heavenward must be clean, the offering must symbolize loving service. Amos foreshadows our Lord addressing scribes and Pharisees at Jerusalem; Stephen and Paul giving plain talk to the high churchmen of that same city; or Luther and Wesley telling their countrymen what's what with God.

"The style of Amos is very bold and incisive. No timid heart can beat in unison with his fearless strains. Here is a hero. None but a heroic soul can feel such sentiments or speak such words as his. His style is plain; sometimes abrupt; always vigorous. His sentences are short, perhaps more laconic than the sentences of any other of these Hebrew bards. He is a man under whose fervid preaching nobody can ever fall asleep."—Rev. George L. Petrie, D. D.

Special Lessons

1. "The central thought of Amos is that the God who has called him to speak is a being who, by his very nature, places righteousness in the supreme place."—Prof. W. G. Jordan.

2. "We are endangered by the same sins that Amos was compelled to condemn. Warring nations in this good year have been condemned for crimes similar to those charged up to the neighboring nations of Israel. Domestic wrongs current in the time of Amos are still practised in our day. Nations, as well as individuals, need to heed the admonitions of Amos to 'seek good and not evil.' The message of this early Jewish prophet, therefore, is a warning and an admonition to us. We can well afford to heed it."—President William Bennett Bizzell.

3. The Book of Amos contains many expressions that are often quoted, such as, "They have sold the righteous for silver, and the needy for a pair of shoes." "Shall two walk together, except they have agreed?" "I will smite the winter-house with the summer-house." "Ye were as a brand plucked out of the burning." "Prepare to meet thy God, O Israel."

ORDINARY MAN GETS NO MORE

FROM POLITICS THAN HIS MULE

Farmer Claims Partnership Between Mule And Fool

Over the hill trailed a man behind a mule drawing a Dixie plow. The farmer was broadcasting. "Bill, you are a mule, the son of a jackass, and I am a man, made in the image of God. Yet, here we work hitched together year in and year out. I often wonder if you work for me or I work for you. Sometimes I think this is a partnership between a mule and a fool. For surely I work harder than you do. Plowing here we cover the same distance, but you do it on four legs and I on two. So, mathematically speaking, I do twice as much per leg as you do.

"Soon we'll be harvesting a corn crop. When the crop is gathered

I give one-third to the landlord for being kind enough to let me use this corner of God's universe. One-third goes to you and what is left is my share. But while you consume all your third with the exception of a few cobs, I divide my third among seven children, six hens, two ducks and a banker. Bill, you are getting the best of me; it ain't fair for a mule, the son of a jackass, to rob a man, the lord of creation, of his substance. And come to think of it, you only help to cultivate the ground. After that I cut it, shock and husk it, while you look over the fence and be-haw at me.

"All fall and part of the winter the whole family, from Granny on down to the baby, pick cotton to help raise money to buy a new set of harness, and pay interest on the mortgage on you, and by the way, what do you care a darn about a mortgage? It does not worry you any. Not a darn bit. You leave that to me, you ungrateful onery cuss.

"About the only time I'm better is on election day, for I can vote and you can't. But if I ever get any more out of politics than you do, I don't see where it is."

Two Ton "Toy"



When the army and navy held joint war games at San Francisco recently, this two-ton demolition bomb was one of the offensive instruments with which they played. It is said to be capable of destroying a battleship.

"Ye turn justice to wormwood." "Seek him that maketh the Pleiades and Orion, and turneth the shadow of death into the morning." "Ye trample upon the poor." "Establish justice in the gate." "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion." "Making the ephah small and the shekel great."

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.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Full blood buff Orpington cockerels, \$1.50 each. J. W. HIGHELL, 3 1/2 miles south-east of Friona. 2p

FOR SALE—One 12 disc Superior grain drill, in good condition. Also one 7 foot broadcast eering binder. See EDWIN JOHNSON, Friona. tfc

FOR SALE—One McCormick row binder, one McCormick swath binder, one McCormick one row drill. See V. B. WHITLEY. 1tp

Try a Want-Ad In the Star.

HOGS
RAISE MORE HOGS
When your bank account gets low, bring a load of hogs to Friona ON FRIDAY and get TOP PRICES by selling to
SCHLENKER

Spring's Store
A good place to buy almost everything you really need.
DRY GOODS—GROCERIES
SHOES
F. L. SPRING

BIG HATCHERY FOR FRIONA
We shall install a large hatchery at Friona within the next few weeks, and this plant will be equipped with the latest and best equipment that money can buy. A 52,000 Smith incubator will be installed at a cost of about \$7,000.00.
CUSTOM HATCHING
Is a specialty with us. We can hatch your eggs better and cheaper than you can yourself. Proof of this is in the fact that where ever we have installed a plant, farmers have junked their small incubators and brought their eggs to us to have custom hatched.
A MARKET FOR YOUR HATCHING EGGS
We are now contracting hatching eggs for the spring season. We can take several more good flocks, in R. I. REDS, BUFF ORPINGTONS, WHITE WYANDOTTES and BROWN LEGHORNS. If you are interested, write at once for particulars.
WICKS' MODERN HATCHERIES
"Headquarters for Custom Hatching and Baby Chicks"
CLOVIS—PORTALES—FRIONA

In Tune With the World
—That is just how you feel when clad in one of those pretty Dainty Dresses which I am now including in
Clearance Sale
Twenty to forty per cent discount on each dress. Your opportunity is NOW. Grasp it! Everything for the LADY WHO CARES.
Edith's Fashion Shop

The Tie That Binds--
Famous Plymouth Binder Twine at Lower Cost.
Osborne Binders Are Better Binders
See Us for Both.
Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture
"YOUR STORE—USE IT"

"Lovers' Leap"



ROBERTSON'S FOLLY, MACKINAC ISLAND, MICH.



LOVERS' LEAP MACKINAC ISLAND, MICH.



LOVERS' LEAP NEAR OAKDALE, CALIFORNIA



LOVERS' LEAP NEAR OAKDALE, IOWA

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

HAVE you a "Lovers' Leap" in your locality? If you haven't, then it's unique, and you might well capitalize upon that fact and, in advertising to tourists the attractions of your region, assure them that "this is the only place in the United States which does not have among its scenic beauties a single Lovers' Leap."

Just how many of these places there are is unknown. But start anywhere in the East and drive West and you'll find plenty of them. There's one between Little Falls and Danube, N. Y., a rocky hill overlooking the Erie canal and the Mohawk river. Visit Starved Rock park between Ottawa and La Salle, Ill., and you will be shown a rocky projection "from which an Iliad warrior and his sweetheart leaped to death in the river, rather than deliver themselves into the hands of their enemies." Visit Independence, Iowa, and they will tell you that Cedar rock, near Quasqueton, is also called "Lovers' Leap" where "the Indian lovers, Wapsie and Pinicon, from whom the Wapsipicon got its name, are supposed to have plunged to their deaths in the swirling waters of the river." And out in Oakdale, Calif., they will sell you a post card picture of "Lovers' Leap on the road between Oakdale and Knights Ferry where a mythical Indian maiden committed suicide by leaping into the river."

While nearly every township or county can boast of at least one Lovers' Leap, Mackinac Island in northern Michigan has the distinction of having two places where love's young dream found a tragic ending. The guide books will tell you of "Lovers' Leap"—This lone pinnacle rises to a height of 145 feet above the waters of Lake Michigan about a mile west of the main part of the city. The legend which gives it its name is that in the long ago the beautiful Lotah, an Indian maiden of the Ojibway tribe and only daughter of a famous chief named Wasnosh, watched from this height the departure of her lover, named Geniwegwon, with a war expedition across the water; and to the rock she came day after day to await his coming. At last, the party returning without him, brought word of his death and the distracted maiden not caring for life any longer leaped from this cliff; the lifeless body was found by her father at the foot of the precipice the evening after."

Then there is Robertson's Folly, where "It is told that a young and beautiful Indian girl was wooed and won by this dashing young Lieutenant Robertson, but the poor maiden soon learned that he was to depart for the East at an early date to marry a white girl. He granted her a last farewell meeting at this their trysting place, and in a desperate struggle she succeeded in precipitating him and herself over the cliff."

But if you want the story of a Lovers' Leap with a wealth of detail, go to Linn Creek, Mo., where there has been handed down from pioneer days this tale of Lovers' Leap above the clear waters of the Niangua river before it flows into the murky Osage:

"A century ago the mighty Osage and Shawnee tribes dwelt along these streams. They were fighting enemies, and bones of big framed giants, war clubs of stone, rusted arrow-heads of crudely fashioned metal and other

signs of struggle have been found for years by plowboys as they turned over the rich alluvial soil along the river bottoms.

"Grey Eagle was then a medicine man of the Shawnees; his daughter was Laughing Water. A young warrior of the Osage tribe came up the racing waters of the Niangua in his canoe on a pleasant day, and stopped before the birch bark tepee of Grey Eagle. The head of the young warrior flaunted his eagle feathers; a deer-skin shirt and leggings, and buckskin moccasins encased the form of this young giant. Tails of wild animals hung from a wampum belt and a bow and arrow swung across his broad shoulders. These intimate details have been carefully preserved in connection with the world-old story of 'love at first sight.'

"Laughing Water rose gracefully to welcome him, but she reckoned without her haughty father, to whom the sight of an Osage was poison ivy. But none the less, Laughing Water had a mind of her own, as daughters of a tribal chieftain should have, and she encouraged the shots from the love arrow of the Osage warrior.

"Day by day the young couple roamed the forest or floated on the silvery waters of the Niangua, Laughing Water sang like birds in tree tops, or laughed till the forest rang with melody as her lover related his stories of wonderful adventure. Then as new lovers it would seem were prone to spread a glamour around their past.

"The Osage warrior came to friendly terms with the Shawnee braves, as their bitter jealousies vanished before evidences of his skill as a fisherman and hunter and prowess as a warrior. They took him into their council, but old Grey Eagle would not mix medicine potions that would enable him to become a son-in-law.

"Courtship of this pair lasted during the summer, and every means of winning the father's consent proved unavailing. Laughing Water was urged to flee the tribal domain and become one of the Osage people. But her Shawnee blood would not permit, so the young couple decided since they could not live together they would die together. Thus united in the land of the great silence their love would be unhindered by the wishes of a medicine chief.

"Face to face and hand to hand the Indian lovers plighted their everlasting troth, sought a high bluff on the river beneath which the waters formed a great swirling eddy, cast themselves far into the channel and no trace of them was ever discovered."

"At a distance of about three miles from the Baths, and easy of access, is the Jump, one of the mountains that form the Goshen pass, gradually rising in height until at the distance of a mile and a half from the river it terminates abruptly, making a depth to the bottom below of two thousand feet, and presents a view as extensive as interesting.

"The valleys of the Baths and Walker's creek were once the favorite hunting ground of the Cherokee tribe. While out on a hunt on one occasion, the Cherokees ventured in what is now known as the Little Calf Pasture, to which their neighbors, the Shawnees across the mountain, claimed an exclusive privilege. They were ordered off, and refusing to go, a fight ensued, which ended in a discomfiture of the Shawnees, who proceeded at once to collect and assemble their braves for another trial at arms.

"After several fights the Cherokees were finally driven through what is now known as Goshen Pass, and continued the fight around the base of the mountain only to be renewed in a more sanguinary form on the highlands of Walker's Creek.

"There the Cherokees organized for the last and final conflict. The Shawnee warriors had concentrated—the onset was made—the war-whoop was sounded, and a defiant shout rang back as a welcome. The arrows whizzed as so many winged messengers of death, and the tomahawk whirling through the air, doing its work of blood, was accompanied with a yell of exultation which noted another brave had fallen.

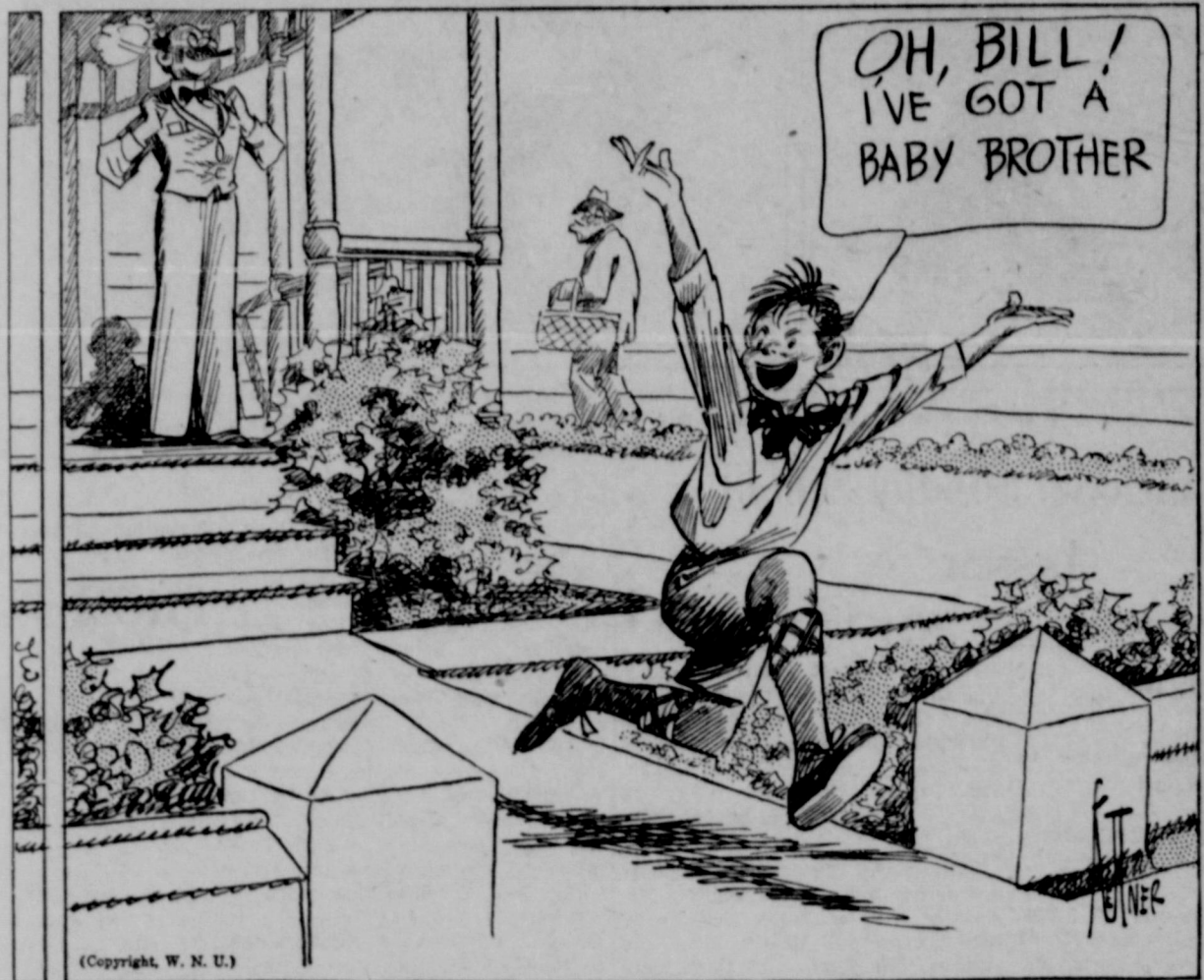
"Amidst the scene of carnage and death, far above the noise of battle, its savage yells and its death shouts, a wild shriek was heard, and an apparition, with streaming hair and outstretched arms, was seen flying through the air from the mountain summit, only to disappear mysteriously at its base. This strange and supernatural sight was witnessed by the warriors below. They were awestruck. Their superstition was aroused. The fight ceased. A council was called. The calumet was smoked. The tomahawk was buried. A peace was concluded. Both parties believing that the Great Spirit was angry, and had hid his face under a cloud. From enemies they became friends, and as a pledge of future reconciliation, collected and buried their braves in one common mound near the junction of Walker's and Hay's creeks.

"The incident which had caused a cessation of hostilities was as tragic as singular. The Cherokees, aware that the fight would be a severe one, had sent all their squaws and papoose some distance to the rear, except a pretty Indian maiden, whose interest in a young chief had induced her to climb a mountain acclivity nearby, from which she could witness the stirring scenes below. In the hot test of the fight, beholding her chief, whose war-whoop was as well known to her as his warlock, fall by the hand of a fierce Shawnee, in a moment of despairing love, with one wild shriek, leaped from the mountain top into the abyss below, following her favorite chief to better hunting grounds. From this incident the mountain obtained the name of Jump. The Indian mound almost level with the ground, is well remembered by some old persons in the vicinity when it was 30 or 40 feet high, showing the mortuary list on that occasion of the Cherokees and Shawnees to have been large."

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OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

THE FEATHERHEADS

The Popular Mr. Featherhead



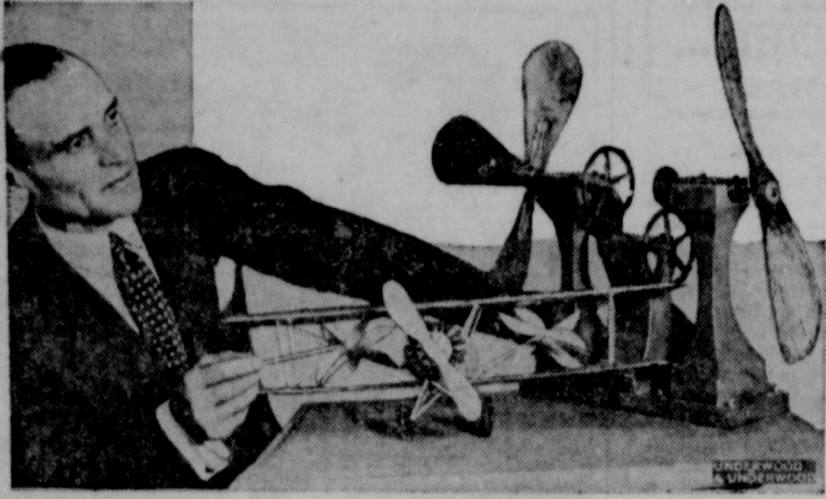
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

The New Sly Cop



(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

New Safety Device for Airplanes



Alexander Aitfert of Philadelphia with his new invention, the "landing auxiliary propeller," which he asserts will prevent all nose dives and will aid the flyer striking air pockets. At right is a working model of the two-blade prop in front of the four-blade prop, and these are placed on the plane as shown in the plane model.

STARTING POINTS OF SEVEN AIR DERBIES

Contests Will Inaugurate Races at Chicago.

Chicago.—The starting points of the seven air derbies which will inaugurate the National Air races, to be held on Curtiss-Wright-Reynolds airport at Chicago from August 23 to September 1, inclusive, were announced jointly by Maj. R. W. Schroeder, director of contests, and Maj. Luke Christopher of the National Aeronautic association, race referee.

The Eastern Women's derby will start from Washington, D. C. It will be routed south as far as Atlanta and thence westward and up the Mississippi valley. Entries are limited to planes of 500 cubic inch piston displacement.

The Western Women's derby will start from Long Beach, Calif., and will cover 2,365 miles. Control points have been designated at San Diego, Phoenix, Tucson, Douglas, El Paso, Roswell, Lubbock, Amarillo, Wichita, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Des Moines, Madison, Elgin. Entries are limited to planes of 800 cubic inch displacement.

Non-Stop From Los Angeles.
The non-stop derby for men only will start from Los Angeles. There is no power limitation for this race.

The Western Men's derby for planes of 800 cubic inch piston displacement will start from Seattle, Wash., and the Eastern Men's derby, in the same power class, will take off from Miami, Florida.

In the two low-powered classes for men pilots, only will start either from Hartford, Conn., or Boston, Mass., and the other from El Paso.

The final control point for all of the derbies will be a short distance away from Curtiss-Wright-Reynolds airport, at Elgin, Aurora or other nearby city. The reason for the short final hop to the finish line is to permit the participants to finish in their proper orders so that spectator, will not be confused, as has happened in the past.

Byrd's Relief Pilot Entered.
The first pilot to signify his intention of entering the non-stop air derby from Los Angeles was Lieut. Dean C. Smith.

Lieutenant Smith recently returned from the Antarctic, where he served as a co-pilot for Admiral Byrd. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for his work in connection with the expedition. Lieutenant Smith carries the distinction of being one of the oldest air mail pilots in point of service. He has flown on all parts of the trans-continental air mail route, and was among the pilots selected to pioneer the new routes when the trans-continental air mail was established by the government.

Two girl flyers entered in the Women's Eastern Air derby. Mrs. Mae Halzlip and Miss Vera Dawn Walker, will fly a type of sport ship that is conceded to be one of the fastest on the market. Between these two flyers at least, the competition will be one of skill and navigation, because the planes are identical in every respect from power plants to streamlining.

Man, 78, Plans to Fly 6,000 Miles Each Year

Los Angeles.—As long as Watkin Davies, seventy-eight-year-old Stockton (Calif.) business man lives, he will travel 6,000 miles a year by airplane somewhere on the North American continent.

He made this assertion here just before he left by Western Air Express for San Francisco, completing his latest trip of 7,000 miles to Alaska and over the W. A. E. lines.

He is one of the company's oldest passengers, having traveled more than 15,000 miles over its routes in the last two years.

"I came out to the West 47 years ago," he said. "I had to work hard for a living and as a result didn't get to see much of the Pacific coast. Now that I have the leisure and the money, I expect to make up for lost time."

On his last trip, Davies visited Seattle, Vancouver, Alert Bay, Ketchikan Wrangell, Petersburg and Juneau. He flew on an Alaskan-Washington Airways plane. Returning to San Francisco, he took a plane to Salt Lake City, Pasco, Wash., and Boise, Idaho.

Another aerial "holiday adventure" will be taken around Christmas, Davies said. He has not decided on the route he will take.

GUESTS WELL CARED FOR AT AIR RACES

Grandstand Arrangements at Chicago Contests.

Chicago.—Every feature of the accommodations for guests at the National Air races which open here August 23 will be more elaborate than formerly. The center section of the grandstand is devoted for the most part to boxes. This section of the seating system is directly opposite the center of the field and fronts on the starting and finishing line for the race events. Two cafes, seating 200 each will be available for the exclusive use of box holders. Other arrangements for occupants of boxes include club accommodations and telephone service.

The hangar balcony above the grandstands will furnish a promenade for box holders. Running the entire length of the hangar, the veranda supplies an excellent view of every activity on the airport, including the airports where planes and pilots will line up before each event.

A modern well-appointed cafeteria seating 1,500 will be used each noon for service club luncheons. In the evening it will be thrown open to the public for the use of those who plan to stay over for the night events.

The main section of the grandstand before the hangar will seat 45,000 spectators. Wing bleachers at either ends of the center section will furnish accommodations for many thousand additional guests.

Men and women flyers are to be provided with comfortable quarters adjoining the lower balcony. Above the grandstands and flanking the present control but on the roof of the hangar will be the headquarters of the race officials, press accommodations, and radio broadcasting booths.

In the search for good strong pylons to mark the triangle of the five-mile closed course for the air races this year, so that spectators could keep the contesting planes in view from grandstand seats, extra height was required. Oil derricks such as were used at Los Angeles would not do. Neither would the windmills employed at Cleveland. Capt. Max M. Corpening, executive director of the races, appealed to the Public Service Company of Northern Illinois for help. It donated three high tension transmission line towers with the crossarms removed. They make ideal pylons shrouded in checkered canvas.

Davis to Fly Another "Mystery Ship" in Races

Atlanta.—Douglas H. Davis, the Dixie flyer who gave commercial aviators their first victory over army and navy pilots in the national air races at Cleveland last year, will seek new laurels in the 1930 contests in Chicago August 23 to September 1.

Davis will pilot another "mystery" ship of the same type as the single-motored craft he piloted over five laps of a ten-mile course in 1929 in the free-for-all event, averaging 194.69 miles an hour and pushing the plane up to 229.8 miles an hour on his fastest lap.

After the 1929 races Davis set a new record for a flight from New York to Atlanta, covering the approximately 800 miles in four hours and a half.

Flying Boats Check North Sea Poaching

London.—Royal air force flying boats from Felixstowe Marine Aircraft establishment, during the last few months, have been patrolling British waters in the North sea. So effective has been their work that they have almost put a complete stop to the poaching by Belgian and French fishing boats within the three-mile limit. This work has been carried on in conjunction with the Fisheries Protective flotilla.

The vessels of the protective flotilla have been fitted with wireless apparatus suitable for communication with aircraft. This co-operation has resulted in the capture of a number of poaching vessels and subsequent prosecution, the areas patrolled being chiefly sole fisheries. It is proposed now to extend these patrols to the herring fisheries.

RIBBON INITIALS ON THEIR LINENS

(By D. J. Walsh.)

WHEN Gertrude Beckwith was twelve years old her grandmother presented her with twelve yards of linen sheeting, linen pillow-case tubing, and linen toweling.

"Enough for a start," grandmother had said, adding tartly: "In my day, of course, a girl would have learned to spin and weave her own linens, but today, with young girls getting flighty notions, I can't expect Gertrude to do any more than hem and mark her own outfit."

The birthday Gertrude was thirteen grandmother added a tablecloth and twelve napkins to the contents of Gertrude's cedar chest. On her fourteenth birthday came a dozen silver teaspoons, on her fifteenth six silver forks, on her sixteenth birthday two silver tablespoons, a pair of silver sugar tongs, a jelly spoon and six old-fashioned bone-handled knives.

The birthday Gertrude was seventeen grandmother died. The muddled affairs of the estate settled, precious little besides the chest and its neatly wrapped silver and carefully folded linens proved to be left for Gertrude. Forlornly she watched the dear familiar furnishings of her grandmother's home taken away. Resolutely she determined to "buy back" the pieces grandmother had most treasured. Firmly Gertrude said "No" to Alvin Griffen, the thin-lipped, stern-eyed, middle-aged lawyer who had so oddly interpreted the enigmatic phrases in grandmother's quaintly worded, self-drawn will.

Ten years later found Gertrude a skilled accountant in a nearby city, earning an excellent salary, and commanding the awe and respect which young men feel for the "inhumanly" efficient young office woman.

Yet, in spite of the fact that regular hours, proper food and the peace of mind which no debts, plus a comfortable savings account, give anyone, had caused the years to pass lightly over Gertrude's head; she had no beaux.

"You've got to have pep nowadays, dearie," said the girl who shared a small apartment with Gertrude. "Whether you feel like it or not, you've got to bounce about and chatter, throw off sparks and tell 'em how—that's the way to keep the sugar boys in line."

Gertrude merely smiled quietly. Kathleen talked a lot of nonsense, but at heart she was a sweet child, Gertrude knew. Some day she would settle down and marry one of the numerous young men who now danced attendance at her pretty, shining stilet heels.

Gertrude sighed as she went about gathering up the dishes and washing and drying them in the closet, which had been equipped with a diminutive sink and small gas stove and rechristened a "kitchenette." She sighed, for, like most superlatively efficient young women, she wished wistfully that men might offer her a cheerful camaraderie rather than awe for her accounting skill.

The worst of it was that there seemed to be no hope of any beaux in the future. Year by year as Gertrude successfully solved one vexing problem after another, bringing order out of the chaos of the figures put before her, the awe seemed to increase, the chance for camaraderie recede.

And then came the night that Kathleen suddenly decided to accept an eleventh-hour invitation to dine with a man she had just met. To Gertrude was given the task of making Kathleen's peace with the beau who had been scheduled to take her to a dance later in the evening.

Loyal to Kathleen, yet hating to tell even a white lie, Gertrude endeavored to think of some tactful explanation to make to Frank when he should arrive at the apartment to call for Kathleen. As she frequently did when puzzling over a vexing problem, Gertrude took up a piece of sewing and bent over it, laying painstaking stitches in the fine fabric, unconsciously trying, perhaps, to draw closer to the spirit of the dear grandmother who, besides the lovely linens, had given Gertrude a heritage of character still more valuable.

"Good evening," said a deep, pleasant voice when Gertrude answered the summons of the old-fashioned knocker. "I've come to make my young friend's peace with Miss Kathleen."

"Oh!" gasped Gertrude. "Frank phoned that he was meeting a cousin's train and asked me to present his apologies to Kathleen."

Gertrude smiled as she answered: "And I was to make Kathleen's peace with Frank—to explain that an unexpected occurrence would prevent her going to the dance."

The man smiled in response and said: "Well, well. Here I have been fretting at the thought of facing Miss Kathleen, and now I find the lady isn't even home. Christian was right—the lions were chained."

"So you actually know 'Pilgrim's

Progress," laughed Gertrude in surprise.

"I was raised on Bunyon and the Bible," smiled the man in return. "Do you suppose that is sufficient recommendation for me to be permitted to introduce myself?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Gertrude! "You must be Irwin Cummings. Do come in and share the nice little grate fire I'm enjoying while Kathleen is away."

Interestedly the man looked about the pleasant, simply furnished room. Glints of light from the snapping coal fire were reflected on the polished wood of the quaint old-fashioned chair in which Gertrude sat and on the lovely drop-leaf table on which lay her sewing and on the rows of books in a low case.

"Do my eyes deceive me, or is that table damask you were hemming?" inquired the man before the fire.

"Your eyes are not at fault," responded Gertrude, who was, if the truth was known, a trifle embarrassed to have been discovered in so Victorian an occupation as hemming dinner napkins, especially since she had heard what a brilliant young lawyer Frank's friend was, and since now that she had really met the man, she realized that the effusive Kathleen had been right in her extravagant claims that Irwin was "simply grand" and that he was also "just the right sort" for the diffident Gertrude to "fall for."

"Don't stop sewing on my account," urged Irwin, as he settled comfortably into the chair beside the hearth. "To tell the truth it will be an interesting experience to observe a modern young woman wield a needle—an experience I've never had."

As Gertrude picked up the square of damask the man leaned forward and touched a corner of the fabric between his fingers. "It's a lovely quality—like the napkins my mother used to hem." With a sigh the man added, "One thing I dislike about restaurants is the cottony stuff they call table linen."

"Real linen is nice," answered Gertrude, glancing up from the narrow hem she was creasing.

"Funny how things happen," said Irwin Cummings, not so many weeks later, as he sat before the fire in Gertrude's living room grate. "Frank and Kathleen had told me how smart you were at accounting until I decided you must be some sort of brown-haired adding machine. Then when I discovered you in the act of hemming table linen I knew they hadn't praised you half enough."

Gertrude smiled in happy silence as Irwin continued, "Now you've finished all the hems, you haven't any more excuse for putting off our wedding."

"I must mark the things," demurred Gertrude. "Not until we are settled in a home of our own," firmly announced Irwin. "Then when you aren't working in an office all day you can embroider to your heart's content—lovely swirly letters such as my mother used to make."

"Ribbon Initials?" said Gertrude, drawing closer in the protecting circle of her lover's arms.

"Ribbon Initials," responded Irwin, "yours—and mine—like old-fashioned people who planned when they were married, to stay married, and who weren't afraid to sew symbols of their choice."

Which proves that some of even the most efficient young moderns are romantic at heart, doesn't it?

POLO COAT HAS EVERYTHING; REVIVE IRISH CROCHET LACE



Polo Coat of Fine Wool.

AND don't forget that swanky coat when you go to make up that list of clothes essential to your autumn and winter wardrobe. With a correct sports coat, the which a polo coat most assuredly is, one is equipped for most any kind of a trip, motoring, seafaring or otherwise.

The beauty about a polo coat is that it never really goes out of style. It is comfort, fashion, "class" and good looks all in one. The polo coat in eggshell or in "meerscham" as some prefer to call the rich creamy beige tone which is so popular, is writing a page of its own in fashion history. The younger sports element are "simply mad" about it. You see Joan Marsh wearing just such a coat. She is only sixteen—one of the younger Hollywood stars, and what this young lady does not know about "clothes" for girls of her age is not worth knowing.

This coat is made of wool as fine and as soft as camel's hair. It is so perfectly tailored it is a "classic" in its line. The silk crepe lining is of the best. Those who prefer just a little darker tone than eggshell are asking for it in brown sugar beige.

Perhaps you have let summer vacation slip by without acquiring such a valuable asset to your wardrobe. But cheer up. You will be having constant opportunities to wear a polo coat as pictured during the coming season of autumn sports events.

Fashion is attaching a great deal of importance to practical sports coats. The new types are very shapely, acquiring the most subtle flares at the hemline, at the same time retaining a trim, slenderized waistline. Most of them are belted and they are either double-breasted or fasten with a single row of buttons.

Many of the models exploited are masterpieces from the standpoint of intricate seaming and styling details which are so adroitly worked as to be almost unnoticeable at first glance, yet in the sum total of things they interpret an amount of chic.

Big roomy sleeves are a feature which distinguishes many of the most

the deep cape collar on a party dress of dotted swiss.

This employment of fine Irish hand-made lace pertains not only to frocks of the now-so-fashionable cottons as batiste, dimity, net, voile and swiss, but wash silks, especially crepe de chine, are enhanced with it. Since the season for light, airy dresses is prolonged for little girls as compared with the period allotted on the style calendar of grown-ups, the suggestion to trim with Irish lace should be welcomed by mothers who are replenishing little daughter's wardrobe so as to bridge from summer to autumn.

Considerable embroidery is being worked on youngsters' frocks, the latest method favoring tiny wreath effects about neck and sleeves and especially at the hemlines whether scalloped or straight.

Just as in the adult realm the outlook is for a "woolen season." That is dresses of dainty worsted weaves, most of them exceedingly sheer, will be made the center of attraction in the autumn picture. They will be given a sophisticated styling, especially in matter of bands, insets, gores and such. All this manipulation will be accomplished with such skill and artistry that the finished product will, in its final analysis, give the impression of smart simplicity.

Wool crepe, very sheer and in the fashionable dark colors, especially browns, rich reds and deep greens, will be a popular fabric choice for little girls' daytime dresses. A new

Custom That Governed Early Iceland Unions

Marriage among the early Norse settlers of Iceland was, then as now, a matter which concerned the kindred, and it is emphasized in nearly all northern and Icelandic history that there must be substantial equality in prestige and in material circumstances between the man and the woman about to contract a marriage. When members of different families intermarried, rights and obligations on both sides arose, because thereafter controversies were regarded as of common interest to all members. Conduct might result in a fine, which, in turn, would become an obligation of remote relatives. Hence, relatives of a young man, deemed qualified to enter the married state, acted as ambassadors in his behalf to the relatives of the woman; but they did not save on rare occasions, go to the lady herself. It was among the conditions of the right of inheritance in children—really of legitimacy—that their mother had become engaged with the consent of her relatives, that adequate dower had been forthcoming, and that a legal wedding had been held.

Sometimes want of rank was balanced by superior wealth and the match was deemed satisfactory—such was the situation in the story of Gudmund the Rich, about 1187, when the match between Teit and Oddkatla was approved. He came from a better family, but she was wealthier. Except for the presence of complete candor, which characterized these Scandinavian matchmakers, the Sagas contain numerous parallels to the modern and common case of the rich daughter and the pauper duke.—From Pioneers of Freedom, by Sveinbjorn Johnson.

Woman Pastors in Scotland

Woman ministers are to be allowed in the United Free Church of Scotland, which is composed of persons who refused to enter the union with the Church of Scotland last year. This was voted at the general assembly of the church in Edinburgh recently. Eight women are now studying theology at the new college in that city.



Girl's Dress Trimmed With Irish Crochet Lace.

advance types. A generous lapping over of the skirt portion at the front fastening is another characteristic of latest coat styling.

As to the materials they are everything to be desired in the way of manish weaves, novelty tweeds, deep pile effects and a host of checks, plaids, bordered woolsens and other equally interesting types.

Irish Lace Comes Back.

During the last several seasons Irish crochet lace has not held the center of the stage as it did in former years. However interest is being revived in this handsome trimming. This is especially true in regard to children's apparel, which show quite a little of it in use just now. In the picture Irish crochet prettily trims

note is the working of these solid colors with gay Roman stripes. For instance, a gored skirt of navy wool crepe with pleated insets about the hemline has a seamed-on blouse top of roman-striped silk. A separate bolero of the same crepe as the skirt is worn over this gay blouse. The sleeves of the bolero are elbow length, the full-at-the-wrist striped silk sleeves showing below.

Tweedy weaves in wool predominate among materials for the little tailored one-piece frocks which are heralded for school wear. Most of them will be animated with bright subs on dark grounds. Brown nubbed with yellow conveys a distinctively new feeling.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



WHAT A SHAME!

Your boy may not be the one to suffer—but what about his buddies? Will their parents be as considerate as you are? Will they realize the importance and need of an eye examination for their children at the beginning of school?

"We Specialize In Examining Children's Eyes"

DR. C. E. WORRELL

Optometrist
Phone 194 for an appointment 112 East 4th St.,
Clovis, New Mexico.

**I Am Expressing My Sincere
Appreciation**

—To all the people of Farmer county for their liberal support accorded me in the recent election, which has honored me with the nomination for the office of Sheriff of Farmer county.

I assure you that I shall render to the people, and all the people, the very best service in my power, for I shall be sheriff for all and not a select few.

I have no ill will or unpleasant feelings toward any, and though my margin was small, I realize that I won over one of the best and most honorable men of whom Farmer county can boast.

W. W. HALL

Ohio Couple 104 and 103



Even though George Kircher was beyond the age limit to enlist at the outbreak of the Civil War, he had the satisfaction of knowing he had served his country in an earlier war, the Mexican War, in 1846. Now 104 years old, Kircher lives with his wife, who is but a year younger, in their little home in Delaware, O.

**NEARBY and
...YONDER...**

by T. T. Maxey

"Indian Summer"

COMMONLY speaking, Indian summer is a name which, through continuous usage, has become attached to a particular kind of weather—the most delightful type of autumn days—a warm, sunny period which follows a spell of unseasonably chilly weather which some folks term "Squaw Winter," when spiderwebs float in the air and a distant haze fogs the view.

The origin of the term has been the subject of much discussion and appears to remain more or less unsettled. The belief is rather popular that this is a fixed season which recurs with marked regularity, but records of weather do not prove that this belief is founded upon fact.

Periods of Indian summer may and often do appear repeatedly during the two or three months of autumn weather; in other words, there may be several Indian summers during one autumn.

In Europe it is somewhat commonly thought that the dates of the recurrence of Indian summer are more definitely fixed than is the case in this country, but the records of students of atmospheric phenomena may not substantiate this belief. It is, however, a matter of record that in parts of Europe this "after-summer" season often is associated with the names of saints, presumably because the weather usually is mild when these saints' days are observed, hence this period frequently is referred to as "St. Luke's Summer," "St. Michael's Summer," "All Saints' Summer," etc.

Sets Speed Record for Women



Wife of an Episcopalian minister of Pasadena, Calif., Mrs. Florence L. Barnes, famous aviatrix, established a new world's speed record for women recently when she flew over the measured course at the Los Angeles Municipal Airport at an average speed of 196 miles an hour to break the mark set by Amelia Earhart, noted trans-Atlantic flyer. Mrs. Barnes is shown here being greeted by Joseph Nikrent, official timer.

**SANTA FE'S NEW STOCK
PENS OPEN TO SHIPPERS**

The Santa Fe's new stock pens have been finished and were pronounced in operation and ready for carlot shipments this week. Separate pens were built for cattle and hogs, and a two-inch water line was laid by the railroad from the city's mains into both yards, giving an improved convenience to shippers over the old loading pens.

**CANNOT BE CONTENT WHEN
LADDIE IS AWAY**

(The verses below were found on the vacated typewriter of a well known business man of Hereford whose little boy had been away for several weeks with his mother on vacation. It was not written for publication, so it is printed anonymously. He may have skipped a metric foot or two, but the human story told shows he has a poetic soul.)



HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Only

Matinee and Night
August 30

ZANE GREY'S

**"Last of the
Duanes"**

Monday - Tuesday

SEPTEMBER 1 AND 2
A laugh riot, featuring
WINNIE LIGHTNER

'Hold Everything'

**Wednesday and
Thursday**

SEPTEMBER 3 AND 4
CONSTANCE BENNETT

"Common Clay"

The house is mighty empty
With the little family gone,
The evenings terribly lonesome
When I'm here all alone.

I miss the happy prattle
Of a chummy little lad,
And when I read the "funnies"
It doesn't make me glad.

I feed the silent goldfish
And watch it swim around,
And then go feed the chickens
But no comfort there is found.

When friends invite me out to
dine

As they've so kindly done,
I spend a pleasant evening
But then, I must come home.

The little toy tractor
Is longing for the hands,
That wind it up and start it off
To cover virgin lands.

The tricycle looks crestfallen
With one wheel bandaged up,
Like "Sparkling" with a broken
leg.

It's never won a cup,
The echoes of those bouncing feet
Are sadly lacking here,
It seems most like a graveyard
Without that youngster near.

The days pass all too quickly
For I'm busy as can be,
Then comes the quiet night again
And loneliness to me.

But what's the use o' grumblin'
Vacation times must come,
And the daddy must be contented
To stay alone at home.

**HUNTING SEASON WILL
OPEN HERE SEPTEMBER 1**

Hunting season will open here September 1, and licenses are now available at the two hardware stores. It is a violation of the law to shoot doves from the highways. This is a comparatively new law designed to protect doves who have a habit of perching on fences in easy reach of autoists.

**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.

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ROOM 14, NUNN BUILDING,
AMARILLO, TEXAS

"Shot--At Sunrise!"

Many an owner has arrived at his business in the morning to find that it was "shot" to ruin by fire at dawn.

Suppose that happened to you? Like a flash you'd measure your loss against the possibility of inadequate insurance—or wonder if you had let your insurance lapse even for a single day.

Let us inspect your premises, advise you fully and keep your protection up to the proper margin of your needs.

JESSE M. OSBORN

INSURANCE

FRIONA

TEXAS

**Latest Work of
Dixie Sculptor**



In contrast to his statue of St. Francis of Assisi which won him the coveted Prix de Rome last winter, 26-year-old William Marks Simpson, Jr., noted sculptor of Norfolk, Va., aroused considerable interest with his latest study, that of a Marine, above, which he has named "Sergeant X."

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.

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Nature's Store House

The treasures of nature are stored all round,
Deep down in earth much mineral is found;
It seems to be hidden so that we may,
Not waste it too much, let it get away.
If we could have access to nature's whole store,
It soon would be wasted, then we'd have no more,
And so with the things that you now possess;
You better store or you will have less.
The Friona State Bank is a good place for you
To begin storing. It is the thing to do.

THE FRIONA STATE BANK

I've Just Been

SCRATCHING MY HEAD

And trying to think of some new thing to say in this advertisement for

MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

—But what's the use, when the same old story cannot be improved upon? We have always been saying it, and it's worth repeating: That Magnolia products are as good as the best. They have few equals and no superiors—either the lubricant or the fuel products.

Consult Your Local Dealer for Your Fuel or Lubricant Needs.

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