

PROSPECTS

We have been thinking a great deal lately about the prospects for the year 1931 which is at hand.

Nature seems to be doing her part to help us out. After talking to several of our leading farmers we have come to the conclusion that we are going to have a good crop.

It seems that the main thing we need is a decent price for our farm products. What are our chances for a better price? Let us look at conditions that have existed during the decline of prices and at conditions that are existing today.

Statistics have long ago proven that business travels up and down in cycles and have made charts of these past ups and downs of business.

If all of us help we can bring prosperity back. And while we are on the subject of returning prosperity let us look at the farm situation from another angle.

Look at what the California raisin growers association did. When prohibition went into effect the grape growers of California were face to face with ruin.

The wheat growers have an association. They can do what the raisin growers did if they will appropriate a certain amount of advertising from each bushel of wheat they handle.

We always have thought that the county seat should be here in Friona.

Friona Poultry And Egg Show Begins Today

The fourth annual Friona poultry and egg show will be held in Friona today and tomorrow, February 27 and 28, under auspices of the Friona agricultural club.

The show will be divided into four classes and each class will be divided into all the different breeds. The first class will be turkeys, with 1, 2, 3, 4 prizes given.

Second class will be chickens, four prizes, old and young pen, a pen to consist of three pullets and one rooster. The old pen will be over one year and the young pen under that age.

Lakeview News

Literary met Friday with a good program.

F. A. O'Brien and family spent Sunday in the Haws home.

C. D. Russell and family and W. E. Decker and family visited Oklahoma relatives recently.

Othie Derrik and family spent Sunday in the Haws home.

C. D. York and family visited the O. G. York home Sunday.

John McKinney and family spent Sunday afternoon with the W. C. McKinney family.

A. R. Marsh and sons were in Hereford Saturday.

E. R. Maggard and family visited Lee Johnson Sunday.

D. B. Hand spent Saturday night with Dick Redinger.

Gus Redinger spent Saturday night with Lawrence Hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumply spent Friday night and Saturday night with W. P. Maples.

Miss Meryl Cannon of Friona spent Saturday night with Oleta McKinney.

Miss Meryl Cannon and Miss Oleta McKinney spent Sunday afternoon with Lucille Elmore.

Tom O'Brien spent Sunday with Dean Vincent.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Taylor and family spent Sunday in the Ross Wilkerson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dilman Newmire of Dimmitt spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Biggerstaff.

The Biggerstaff twins, Jack and Bobby, who have been seriously ill, are at home now and are rapidly recovering.

J. M. Barnes of Hobart, Oklahoma, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. M. Bradley.

Bill Decker and family spent Sunday in the J. M. Bradley home.

Miss Lucy Mae Bradley spent Thursday night with Helen Maggard.

Celebrates Birthday.

Mmes. R. Wicks, H. W. Jennings of Clovis, and Mrs. E. C. Kelso of Portales were in Friona Wednesday helping Mrs. Wicks' daughter, Mrs. J. B. Jennings, celebrate her birthday.

Houston Clement visited friends in Tulla and Lubbock last week.

Friona for many good and logical reasons, but the other day we were more than surprised to discover that some of the Farwell citizens agreed with us.

"We grant that the court house ought to be in Friona, but we doubt that it will be there in a few days."

Farwell's days as county seat of Parmer county are numbered and her citizens are beginning to see the writing on the wall and recognize that fact.—L. E. Bane, friend.

Farm Woman's Club Meets.

The Homeland Farm Woman's club met at the home of Mrs. A. H. Boatman Thursday, February 19, with 23 present, one new member and a visitor.

Subject, An early spring garden. Roll call, Protection for an early spring garden.

Asparagus and its uses; Mrs. Lola Reneau.

Rhubarb and its uses; Mrs. A. O. Brewer.

Making a hot bed; Mrs. Frank Loflin.

Our next meeting will be with Mrs. A. O. Brewer Thursday, the 5th of March, when each one is asked to bring surplus garden seed that we may exchange.

Mrs. Williams, our president, received the first friendship quilt, her birthday being in February.

Each member pieced a square.

MRS. A. H. BOATMAN, Reporter.

Classified Ad In Star Brings Quick Results

The snappy results brought by these cheap little classified ads often astonish customers who have advertised through them.

One of our readers found an automobile tire south of town. He brought it to the Star and asked us to find the owner.

In last Friday's paper we inserted a little classified ad stating that we had the tire and that the owner could have same by identifying it and paying for the ad.

Friday afternoon. Ribbons will be given for first three places. Cash prizes first and second. No names or advertising matter on coops until after judging. Show will be under supervision of Friona Agricultural club. T. M. Moore, poultry expert, will judge the show.

Congregational Ladies' Aid.

The Aid met with Mrs. Lawrence Lillard February 19. Seventeen members were present.

The society accomplished quite a lot of sewing. The Bible lesson was conducted by Mrs. Logan Simpson in an entertaining way.

The missionary reading was given by Mrs. Fred White. At the close of the program a delightful hot luncheon was served by the hostess which was greatly enjoyed.

The net meeting will be with Mrs. J. C. Wilkison, March 5 at 2:30 p. m. The Bible lesson will be a sketch of the first 34 Psalms.

Another New Citizen.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Apple are the proud parents of a boy daughter, weighing 8 1/2 pounds. The young lady was born in a Hereford hospital Wednesday.

Mrs. Fat Hughes is visiting relatives at Dalhart this week.

First to Glide Over New York



Smiling confidently, Pilot Jack O'Mara, glider expert, is shown above in the cockpit of his little ship at North Beach, L. I. Just before he made the first glider flight over the skyscrapers of New York City. He was cut loose from a towing airplane at an altitude of 3500 feet and glided his motorless plane to a perfect landing at North Beach 15 minutes later.

Texan Has Exceptional Program

The Texan Theatre has an exceptionally good program showing at the theatre this week end, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The feature picture, "The Dude Wrangler", is one of those western pictures featuring the predilections of an eastern tenderfoot and will keep you in an uproar of laughter from start to finish.

The comedy, "Expensive Kisses" is one you will remember forever, a sugar daddy and his trials and tribulations among a flock of beautiful dancing girls, will keep you on your toes. This is a comedy you don't want to miss.

Senior B. Y. P. U. Program.

Preparation for Christian Living through study.

Scripture reading: Dennis White. Introduction: Sybil Bowlin.

Study the best book and its plan for Christian living, Christian giving and Christian's time; Josephine Davis.

Seek knowledge concerning the church; Oh Lee Calloway.

Seek knowledge concerning evangelism; Helen Schlenker.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gambol of Canyon called on Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warren Thursday.

B. A. U. Program.

Sunday, March 1: Personal Christian objectives.

Discussion: Mr. Frost.

Discussion: Mrs. Euler.

Discussion: Mrs. Dixon.

Discussion: Mr. Talkington.

Discussion: Mr. Highbill.

Discussion: Rev. Robinette.

Frank Weighner of Amarillo was a business visitor in Friona Thursday.

Missionary Society Invites.

The Womens Missionary Society of the Methodist church is sending out the following invitation to all the ladies of the community:

"Your presence and your broadest grin.

Your dignity and your fattest hen. We need both for our social meet. With handclasp warm you we will greet.

So come and bring a hen alive. And stay with us from 2 till 5."

This meeting will be held March 5 with Mrs. J. W. Parr as host-ess.

REPORTER.

Colonial Tea Is Given By Friona P.-T. A.

The Colonial tea given by the Parent-Teacher association at the school building was one of the lovely affairs of the seasonal parties this week.

Red and white and blue color motifs, hatches, powdered hair and sweeping skirts lent an appropriate atmosphere to the occasion.

On arriving, the guests registered in a guest book and received favors of red hatches bearing the date and occasion. They were then taken into the auditorium where the following program was given:

Piano duet; Mrs. Crawford and Helen Crawford.

Reading: Ruth Reeve.

Vocal solo: Martha Hanson.

Reading: Goldina Highbill.

Saxophone solo; Mrs. Lillard.

Piano solo: Miss Harrison.

Choral number: Seventh grade girls.

The girls were then invited to the home economics room where tea was poured by Miss Harrison and Miss Pittman from twin tables under red, white and blue streamers, who were very becomingly costumed in colonial fashions.

At the present time this theatre is only showing on Thursday, Friday and Saturday but expects to open on a seven day basis again this spring.

Aggie Club to Trim Trees.

The Friona Agricultural club has been invited by the Lazbuddie school board to come to Lazbuddie and trim about 100 trees in that community.

The club will go to Lazbuddie and do this work for them about Monday, March 2.

Card of Thanks.

The Parent-Teacher association of the Friona schools wishes to thank the following business men for the help given them in having their Colonial Silver Tea Saturday afternoon:

White & Key, T. J. Crawford, R. E. Fleet, City Drug Store, E. V. Rushing, Blackwell Hardware, B. T. Galloway, F. L. Spring, Friona Drug Store, Farmers Cooperative Merc. Co., and the Friona Star for the invitations furnished our association.

Parent-Teacher Association, Finance Committee.

County Commissioner Very Ill.

W. S. Menefee, county commissioner, precinct No. 4, was taken to Lubbock sanitarium Monday, February 16, where he was operated on for appendicitis the following day.

The operation was found to be more serious than anticipated, but reports from the sanitarium Wednesday of this week indicate that the patient is doing nicely.

Friona Men Visit San Antonio.

Howard Morris, Oscar Lange and J. C. Wilkerson spent the first part of this week in Llano and San Antonio. Mr. Lange and friends visited his father in Llano.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilkison of Colorado visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkison last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley, Mrs. Blackwell, Mrs. Sylvester and P. W. Reeve were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

Miss Audrey Tompson of Canute, Oklahoma, visited school last Monday.

Group Meeting Held Friday at M. E. Church

A very interesting group meeting was held at the Methodist church, Friona, February 26, observing World Day of Prayer.

A social hour followed the regular meeting, during which refreshments were served to more than eighty ladies. The following program was given:

Song, In the Garden.

Meditation; Mrs. Annis.

Silent prayer, closed by Mrs. Slagle.

World's Day of Prayer; Mrs. G. L. Livings.

Special: Mmes. Reeve, Hanson and Crawford.

What prayer means to me; Mrs. Burton.

Piano solo; Mrs. Clinkscales.

Special: Mmes. Dilger, York and Bales.

Make us faithful in our love; Rev. O. B. Annis.

Special: Miss Lacy, Miss Boston, Mrs. Lacy.

Article on prayer. Mrs. Blackwell.

Song, Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Closing prayer; Mrs. Brookfield.

REPORTER.

General Church Announcement.

Let it now, and on and on, be understood that services are being held regularly Sunday morning and evening in the Progressive Church of Christ, the Methodist church, the Baptist church and the Congregational church. These regular appointments may be expected and provided for with the same assurance as the opening of the stores on week days and the appearance of the Star every week-end. Please remember this and be on hand regularly where you belong or where you ought to belong. So help you God.

Free Clinic On March 7 to Aid Crippled Young

The Civic Clubs of Amarillo have undertaken to restore to useful citizenship the crippled children of the Panhandle area. A clinic and general survey of crippled children will be held at the Northwest Texas hospital in Amarillo on Saturday, March 7. This clinic will be held by Dr. W. B. Carroll and his staff of associates from the Scottish Rite Crippled Children's hospital of Dallas, with the cooperation of the Potter County Medical Society.

All of the crippled children in this area are invited to be present for this clinic.

"We are sure that there are several children in your area who are in need of some restoration work," writes J. C. Paschal, chairman. "We can handle cases of infantile paralysis, clubfoot, hairlip, cleft palate, spinal curvature or almost any bone disease. Children whose parents are financially unable to assist with the expenses for their treatment will be handled in the same manner as if they were able to pay the total cost thereof. We are not asking for any cash donations, but feel that you are vitally interested in this work and will cooperate with us."

On March 10 and 11 the Crippled Children's Council is staging the annual minstrel and musical review under the direction of Mike Hollander at the Municipal auditorium in Amarillo. All of the proceeds arising from these performances go toward defraying the expense of this work. Hereford civic clubs will have tickets for sale.

CITY OFFICIALS EFFECT UNIT TO LOWER GAS RATES

A permanent organization of city authorities was effected Tuesday in Lubbock for the purpose of working together to get a better deal with the gas company on rates.

The delegates endorsed a state bill to establish a public utility commission for regulation of utility companies. The law would enable towns to act more expeditiously in dealing with utility concerns, and its proponents are of the opinion that more advantageous rates for the smaller towns would be provided for in the regulatory measure.

TIPTOEING THROUGH THE TULIPS!



# The Fighting Tenderfoot

By William MacLeod Raine

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine  
WNU Service

### THE STORY

Garrett O'Hara, young lawyer, on his way to practice at Concho, wild western town, is shot at from ambush by Shep Sanderson, who mistakes him for Judge Warner, whom certain cattle interests wish to prevent holding court. Barbara Steelman, who thought the shot was directed at her, warns Garrett not to go to Concho because of the big cattle war. In town Sanderson picks a fight with Garrett and is getting the worst of it when Ingram, cattle baron, interrupts. Steve Worrall tells Garrett about the cattle war between Ingram and Steelman, father of Barbara. Garrett tells Ingram he desires to remain neutral, but the latter declares there can be no neutrality. Bob Quantrell, young killer for Ingram, saves Garrett and an Englishman, Smith-Beresford, from being shot by Sanderson. The three become friends. Garrett accidentally witnesses a meeting between Barbara and Ingram. They are lovers. Garrett and the Englishman buy a ranch with Steelman as silent partner. Fitch Steelman man, kills an Ingram follower. A posse starts in pursuit and Fitch stops at the "tenderfoot ranch." The posse, including Quantrell and Sanderson, capture and hang Fitch. Sanderson starts a fight at the ranch and Garrett and the Englishman are wounded. Ingram and Barbara appear and put an end to the fight. Quantrell changes sides and joins with the two "tenderfoots."

### CHAPTER V—Continued

With a glance of careless contempt Ingram's eyes swept the room. "Well, I told you what would happen if you stayed in this country," he said to O'Hara.

"Did you tell him what would happen to three or four of your killers when they tried to murder him?" Barbara asked, her eyes flashing indignation.

Ingram looked at her with an expressionless face. "Are you in this, girl?"

"Yes, I'm in it. They're my father's friends. Your hired bad men shot them for no cause." She stood straight and slender, quivering with indignation at the man whom she held responsible, with sympathy for the two victims of the outrage.

"Tried to obstruct a posse in performance of its duty. If they got hurt, don't blame me. They carried arms in defense of a criminal wanted by the law."

"I don't believe it—and what's more you don't, either, Dave Ingram. Would two young tenderfoots attack a dozen armed ruffians? It's not reasonable. That scoundrel Shep Sanderson an' his friends started it."

"They got excited when these scoundrels here shot up three-four of them. Who wouldn't? Why, it's common report that both these men here have been practicing with guns ever since they came into the country. They were spoiling for a fight. Dangerous killers like they are ought not to be allowed loose on a decent community."

Barbara read the faintest flicker of ironic mirth in Ingram's eyes. "You don't believe a word of what you're sayin'," she flung hotly at him. "I'm not going to argue with you. What do you want here? Why have you come? I've got to get help to look after these wounded men. But I can't leave them like this."

"I've sent to town for both doctors. One of 'em can come here. Even criminals are entitled to medical attention. I'll look after them till he comes. Bring me fresh water from the spring."

Ingram rolled up the sleeves of his shirt and washed his hands before he approached Smith-Beresford. With his pocket knife he cut the shirt and undershirt from around the wound, then bathed it, using the cold water Barbara had brought from the spring.

"I'm afraid he's awfully sick," Barbara murmured, her troubled eyes on the delirious patient.

Ingram turned to Garrett. "How about you, young fellow? Get yore coat off an' let's see where we're at."

Barbara helped the lawyer remove the coat.

The cattle man washed and examined the wound.

"Pain much?"

"I'm noticin' it."

"Thought so. Bullet hit the bone likely. You're lucky it's no worse. From what the boys tell me a lot of good lead was wasted. If anyone had told me that Quantrell an' Deever an' Sanderson an' a whole posse more of willin' lads would have cut down on you with their hoglegs with nothing to show for it but one ornery lil' flesh wound I'd 'a' said it was a story that listened fine an' for some one to tell a better one."

"They nearly murdered my friend, if not quite," O'Hara said bitterly, in a low voice. "Isn't that enough to give you a little satisfaction?"

"Young fellow, if you know what's good for you don't insinuate that they did it by my orders," Ingram answered harshly. Then, curly, "Fix me up a pad for this, Barbara. We'll not monkey with the lead pill till Doc comes."

A shadow from the doorway fell across the sunlit floor. Ingram looked up quickly and as he did so his hand slid toward his right hip and rested there. Bob Quantrell leaned negligently against the jamb.

"Come to see how yore sick friends are gettin' along, Bob?" the owner of the Diamond Tail brand asked ironically, his steady eyes on those of the

young desperado. "I suppose, in a way of speakin', you might call them yore patients."

"No, sir. I reckon not. The band began to play before I got here. Credit Shep with the job. Does he get another notch on his gun?"

"Too early to tell yet. The only notch up to date goes to innocent Mr. O'Hara."

Quantrell laughed, slowly and insolently. "He sure tamed a bunch of wild wolves so's they was willin' to eat out of his hand. My hat off to you, Mr. O'Hara. You're a sure enough wolf tamer."

"You ought to be gratified, O'Hara. This is praise from an expert," Ingram said grimly.

"What do you want here?" Barbara demanded. "Why have you come?"

Quantrell swept the sombrero from his head. "Don't you worry, miss. I'm through with that bunch of wolves. I'll throw in with yore paw if he needs a top hand."

"Why? You fought these men. Half an hour ago you were tryin' to kill them."

"All in the way of business. Facts is, I like the way they called the turn on Shep's crowd. They've got sand in their craws, these two birds. A man can swap bosses, can't he?"

Ingram made comment. "I'll be glad to write to yore father, Barbara, recommendin' Quantrell's faithful services," he said.

The young killer's pale blue eyes rested on the cattle man. He understood the spirit of the remark though it was not obviously ironical.

"Meanin' anything in particular, Mr. Ingram?" he asked, very gently.

The older man was not afraid of him. Ingram's courage had been tried and never found wanting. It took nerve to rule the lawless bunch of which he was leader. But, on the other hand, he could see no profit in a duel with this cold machine-like vehicle of death. It would not be an even match, since he considered his life far more valuable than that of Quantrell.

He smiled. "Let it ride as it lays, Bob. Like you say, a man can change his boss. No law against that. Since we're here we better make ourselves useful. I've sent for a doc. Till he shows up I'm subbin' for him. Take a look at yore patient's shoulder here. Nice clean flesh wound, wouldn't you say? Ought to heal in no time."

Quantrell looked at the wound. "Seems like it ought. Not my patient, Ingram. Shep gets the credit, like I done told you."

"So you did. I forgot. Well, the main thing is that he'll be rollin' his tail high as ever right soon."

"Shep ain't what I'd call a top hand at his trade," Quantrell drawled. "That's twice now he hasn't cut it. He don't live up to his rep. I can't see how he reads his title clear to call himself a bad man from the Panhandle. If I was his boss I'd read him the riot act."

"I'll take yore advice," Ingram said. "That bandage pad ready yet, Barbara?"

They bustled themselves over the wounded man.

The sound of horses' hoofs came drumming down the wind. Barbara stepped to the door.

She spoke quietly, as though what she was mentioning had no special significance. "Father's here."

Neither Ingram nor Quantrell made any comment. They were trying a

strip of linen around O'Hara's shoulder to hold the bandage in place and they continued to work on this. But both of them shifted positions in such a way as to face the door.

The galloping horses pulled up. A voice asked sharply, "The boys hurt, Barb?"

Barbara spoke quickly. "Mr. Ingram is lookin' after them."

Wesley Steelman pushed past her and stood in the doorway. He glanced at Ingram and in a voice hoarse with anger demanded, "Who did that?" His finger was pointing toward the body swaying in the wind.

Hard-eyed, Ingram met his furious gaze. "I wasn't here myself. A sheriff's posse, I'm told."

"Hired killers," Steelman corrected. "By G—d, some one will pay for this." His eyes swept the room and rested first on Smith-Beresford then on O'Hara. Of the latter he asked a question: "Both of you shot?"

"Both of us," Garrett answered, a gleam of wintry humor in his eyes. "I'm a botched job, but poor Lyaugh is hit in the chest. Afraid he'll have a hard time of it."

"Who did it?"

"Sanderson and his friends. After we had been shot we backed into the house and stood them off."

Bob Quantrell laughed. "Not the way I noticed it. You plucked the belted earl up carried him in. You stood us off by yore lone. Never saw the beat of it. One tenderfoot, some shot up at that. A dozen gunmen on the prod. An' by crapes! he stood us off two-three hours. He's sure the most eat-'em-alive pilgrim ever drifted into the San Marcos."

"I notice you're not worried about the health of any of the posse, Steelman," the leader of the other faction jeered. "But just so you'll get the record straight I'll tell you that yore young partner here killed Brad Sowers, shot up Pankey so bad he won't live, probably, an' wounded two other members of the posse. All this whilst he was resistin' arrest, you understand."

"Resistin' arrest what for?"

"For aidin' an' abettin' the escape of a murderer wanted by the law."

"That's the way you wrap it up. Different here. Tom Fitch was murdered in cold blood. As for O'Hara here, I'm with him till the cows come home. If he did all you claim he did he's the best fightin' man on the San Marcos an' I'll be proud to ride the river alongside of him."

"Here, too," chimed in Quantrell. "Bob is thinkin' of takin' you on for a boss, Steelman," Ingram drawled. "Glad to give him a recommend."

"I can speak for myself, Ingram," the boy said. "Far as that goes I don't reckon yore recommend would help me much with Mr. Steelman."

"Not none," Steelman spoke with emphasis. "An' comin' down to recommendations, Ingram, I'll make one right now. Get out. Hit the trail. Or my boys might follow the example you've set an' do some hangin' their own selves."

Coolly Ingram looked around. Steve Worrall had come into the room, and at his heels were Texas Jim and young Curt Steelman.

Worrall spoke up. "Mr. Steelman does not mean quite that, Dave. Still an' all, that's good medicine about takin' the road while it's open."

"Good of you to have my interests at heart, Steve," the cattle man jeered. "I'll go when I'm ready to go an' there won't be any hangin', either."

"Not while I can fan a gun," Quantrell added. "We've come to different forks of the road, me an' Mr. Ingram. But I don't reckon anyone better get on the prod yet, not about today's rookus. He wasn't here during the trouble an' when he came he stayed to fix up these boys."

"Well, he's fixed 'em up," Steelman replied roughly. "After his hired men shot 'em. Nothin' more to stay for. I'm part owner here, an' I say he goes."

Barbara spoke in a low voice to Ingram. "I think you'd better go."

Ingram smiled hardly at her. "I'm comin' to that same notion myself. Looks like I'm being handed my hat. Adios, Miss Steelman. So long, Wes. See you later."

The boss of the Diamond Tail sauntered to the door, spurs jingling as he moved. He passed through the group of cowboys as though they had not been there, superbly indifferent to them. When he reached his horse he swung to the saddle and rode leisurely away beside the man he had left with the two animals.

A hundred yards up the trail he met Doctor Holloway.

"Did Doc Manley go to my ranch?" Ingram asked.

"Yes, sir. I understand some one has been hurt here, too."

"Two wounded men, one of 'em shot up pretty badly."

The doctor looked down and saw some men carrying a body on a door. "That one of them?" he asked.

"Not that one," Ingram's sardonic smile flickered for a moment. "You can't do a thing for him. There was a necktie party, an' that fellow was the hangee, as you might say."

Doctor Holloway was a fat, jolly little man with a red face. He looked quickly at the cattle man, started to speak, and thought better of it.

"Expect I'd better be gettin' along to my patients," he said. "Who are they?"

"Couple of partners of Wes Steelman—the belted earl an' that pilgrim O'Hara."

Holloway was a born gossip. He itched to know just what had taken place, but Dave Ingram was not the man upon whom to push home his curiosity.

"Well, I guess I'd better drift on down," he said.

"Do," the cattle man agreed. "An' when you're through ride over to the ranch. Doc Manley may need some help. We've got quite a hospital there, too."

As the doctor descended toward the cabin his mind ranged over the situa-

tion. This was only the beginning, the first battle of a war. There would be lively times on the San Marcos.

### CHAPTER VI

#### A Trip to Town

After the battle at the Cross ranch there was a lull in the Jefferson County war, as the conflict between the Ingram and the Steelman forces came to be called in later days. It was as though both sides were waiting to get their breath again. The less dangerously wounded men were afoot within a week. Pankey and Smith-Beresford hung for a few days between life and death, then very slowly began to mend, edging away from the gulch into which they had almost been plunged.

Meanwhile talk swept the countryside as a fire does a dry prairie. There were some amazing aspects about the Cross ranch battle. Old-timers found the facts hard to reconcile. That O'Hara had stood up to the blazing guns of Sanderson, Sowers, Deever, and others, had driven these notorious gunmen back out of range, and later had fought off the entire posse for hours could be classed only as a miracle, but a miracle made possible by the coolness, the courage, and the accurate fire of the tenderfoot. In a community where gameness was a matter of course, the one essential quality of anyone not a weakling, Garrett O'Hara had become set apart as one who had fought his way to fame.

The defection of Bob Quantrell from the Ingram faction was another detail that received much comment. Few knew that the callous young desperado had liked Smith-Beresford from the first, that he admired the courage of both Smith-Beresford and his partner O'Hara, and that he had signed up with them as a rider in order to protect them as well as he could.

"A queer bird, young Quantrell. Eh, what, Garrett?" the Englishman said to his partner one day as he sat in the pleasant sunshine in front of the cabin.

His eyes were on the young desperado, who was sitting in front of the bunk house whittling out of wood a horse for little Bennie Ford. Bennie was the five-year-old son of Mary Joe Ford, a young widow who had come to do the cooking at the ranch. He was a favorite of Bob Quantrell's and ordered the boy-gunner about with implicit confidence.

Garrett shook his head. "Too much for me. There he sits, gay and good-natured and full of the milk of human kindness. You feel he is utterly dependable and loyal. I'd trust him in any crisis or with any amount of money. I get to thinking of him as just a nice boy—and then that gory record of his jumps to my mind, cold-blooded and deliberate killings done without mercy or apparent remorse."

"By Jove, you know, sometimes I rub my eyes and wonder if it isn't just a badly dream."

"It's real enough, old chap. I dare say you know that when you feel your wound. Better not stay out too long and get tired. I'll trot along and see how they're getting along with the horse."

"Don't let Matson cut down the size of the fireplace, Old Top. His notion is all bally rot, but he's a stubborn mule."

The Circle S O ranch, as the Cross place was now called, had become a hive of industry. Cattle in large bunches had been shifted to the contiguous range and had to be worked. At all hours of the day and night cowboys drifted to and from the ranch. Just now half a dozen carpenters, imported from Aurora, were camped in the pasture. They had been engaged to build a new house.

The Lodge, as Smith-Beresford called it, was to be a commodious structure, rustic in type. The hewn-log walls were already up and the roof on. One of the chief features was to be a large open hall with an immense stone fireplace at one end. This hall extended to the roof, but a stairway wound to a second-floor gallery

\*\*\*\*\*

### Museum Gets Relic of Days of Ancient Rome

The British museum has acquired a fine relic of the days when England was garrisoned by the Romans—a discharge certificate issued to a Roman auxiliary soldier—over 1,800 years ago.

This man, Gemellus the Pannonian, was serving in this country in A. D. 122—the year in which Emperor Hadrian crossed the channel to inspect the great wall which bears his name.

Only about 100 of these diplomas of discharge are known to exist, and seven alone have been found relating to soldiers who were stationed in Britain. This new acquisition, in a wonderful state of preservation despite its 1,800 years of existence, is far finer than the few others in the Bloomsbury collection.

It was found at Oszony (the Roman Brigetis), in Hungary, Gemellus having

\*\*\*\*\*

#### Forest's Place in Nature

It would seem that eventually the world must come back to a second and permanent age of wood for fuel, and many other uses. The forest is the only resource that may be consumed extensively yet not exhausted and it is the only material that can take the place of coal, oil and iron—Exchange.

which extended around three sides of the hall. From this gallery opened the sleeping rooms. Rough slabs and logs had been used instead of sawn lumber wherever possible. In time the Englishman expected to decorate the walls with big game heads, trophies of the chase to be brought down by himself and his partner. He had come to the West to enjoy himself. If he could make money at the same time that was all to the good, but he did not intend to take business too seriously.

O'Hara passed the bunk house and stopped a moment. "Did Mr. Steelman say anything about that bunch of Bar B Y cows?" he asked Quantrell.

"Said he'd buy at a whack up if he could, but he wouldn't pay any big price. It's a sorry herd, cutbacks most of 'em. The Old Man said he wouldn't look at 'em twice if they weren't here already clutterin' up the range. At that, there's some good cows wearin' the Bar B Y. Kinda uneven, scrubs an' nice stock mixed. You'd be buyin' a bone yard to start with, but they'll take on flesh if they're put on a good range."

"More trouble than they're worth, I'd think."

"Maybe so." Quantrell showed his prominent teeth in a grin. "Up to you an' the Old Man. I ain't paid to do



Quantrell's Eyes Took on a Far-Away Reminiscent Look of Satisfaction.

the buyin'. My forty per comes to me for forkin' brones an' being an alleged top hand with cows."

"It's about an hour I'm ridin' into Concho. Want to go along?"

"Sure do." The cowboy got to his feet with one lithe twist of his body. The two men saddled and dropped down out of the hills. As they rode Quantrell unexpectedly began to talk about himself.

He blamed the law for starting him on his troublous career. From his infancy he had fought his own way in the world. His father he had never known and he had lost his mother when he was seven. At the age of eleven he had been arrested for breaking into a store and stealing a gun.

"Didn't have a thing to do with it. Wasn't anywhere near there when it took place. But the kid who did it got scared an' traded me the gun. The marshal found I had it an' the prosecutin' attorney wished the burglary on me right off. Why not? I was only a kid an' had no parents who could vote. So he aimed to send me to a reform school. Got me in his office an' tried to bully me into sayin' I did it. Grabbed me an' shook me. I cut him with my pocketknife an' lit out leavin' him yelpin' for help."

"Two years ago I met that fellow in a saloon in El Paso, an' I went right up to him an' asked him if he remembered me. Didn't know me, of course. Didn't want to. I was only a kid cowboy who had drifted to town out of the barranca. So I kinda reminded him."

Quantrell's eyes took on a far-away reminiscent look of satisfaction. He relapsed into silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



### DOCTOR'S Prescription gives Bowels Real Help

Train your bowels to be regular; to move at the same time every day; to be so thorough that they get rid of all the waste. Syrup Pepsin—a doctor's prescription—will help you do this. When you take this compound of laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other valuable ingredients, you are helping the bowels to help themselves.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the sensible thing to take whenever you are headachy, bilious, half-sick from constipation. When you have no appetite, and a bad taste or bad breath shows you're full of poisonous matter or sour bile.

Dr. Caldwell studied bowel troubles for 47 years. His prescription always works quickly, thoroughly; can never do you any harm. It just cleans you out and sweetens the whole digestive tract. It gives those overworked bowels the help they need.

Take some Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin today, and see how fine you feel tomorrow—and for days to come. Give it to the kiddies when they're sickly or feverish; they'll like the taste! Your druggist has big bottles of it, all ready for use.

### DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

By His Pen  
"How does that young man live?"  
"By his pen."  
"Does he write much?"  
"Only letters home."—Stockholm Vart Hem.

### Has Your Back Given Out?



### Backache Often Warns of Disordered Kidneys.

If miserable with backache, bladder irritations and getting up at night, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Successful for more than 50 years. Endorsed by hundreds of thousands of grateful users. Get Doan's today. Sold by dealers everywhere.



### Early Type

"Have you any early American furniture?"  
"Oh, yes. We still use a battery radio set."—Life.

Misery dumps a lot of stones on the road to success.



### Don't neglect a COLD

DISTRESSING cold in chest or throat—that so often leads to something serious—generally responds to good old Musterole with the first application. Should be more effective if used **once every hour for five hours.** This famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other helpful ingredients brings relief naturally. Musterole gets action because it is a scientific "counter-irritant"—not just a salve—it penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by doctors and nurses. Keep Musterole handy—jars and tubes. To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



## KNITTED STRIPES AND NAVY SERGE THE STYLE FOR SPRING

GOING suit hunting, are you? Yes, of course you are, that is if you have been tuning in on the message being broadcast throughout the world of fashion today, which declares that "the suit's the thing for spring."

Now that it is decided that your spring costume is to be a swagger jacket suit, the next question is as to whether it shall be knitted or tailored of some one or other of the new smart wools. Take a chance on either and you play safe.

If a tailor of cloth is your choice, jot down on your shopping memoran-

less pointed yoke made of flat crepe which employs a striking tri-color combination—orange, pistachio green and cream white. The jacket is tailored, the smartest styles copying the lines of the lumber-jack blouse.

**Velvet Here to Stay.**

The persistence of velvet in the spring mode, a fact emphasized at every recent style display of importance, is making a decided impression in the world of fashion. That velvet, from this time forth, will stay with us the year round, is a fact which none in



TWO CHIC SPRING SUITS

da a reminder that a decided revival of navy blue is the forecast for spring. Not only does this apply to the tailored suit but to fashions in general. A whole range of blues are highlighted in the new fabrics with special accent on navy with white.

Evidently in creating the new styles for spring and summer the shoemaker and the hatmaker and the costume designer have held counsel as to this matter of navy blue. As a result of their "get-together" program it is a perfectly easy matter to match up one's navy cloth suit with a stunning chapeau, the same being true in regard to footwear for all the leading booteries are making a feature of dainty navy kid pumps also strap types.

The young woman in the foreground of the accompanying illustration proves that she is properly style-minded in that she decides upon a navy serge suit for spring developed along simplest lines. Her selection of accessories is faultless—a matching blue felt hat, fine navy kid pumps with tiny bows and a pocket-book also of navy kid.

As to the knitted suit, it is coming out boldly in favor of stripes this sea-

son. The model pictured is in green and white. The hat is white felt and the shoes are white kid, which is exactly as they should be seeing that we are being reminded again and again of the important role white footwear and white headwear is to play during the forthcoming months.

It is significant that both the cloth jacket and the knitted one are belted. All through the style program special emphasis is being placed on belts of every description.

Suits made of jersey compete with knitted and tailored cloth types. Correctly speaking, they are ensembles which include a sleeveless one-piece dress, the deep yoke being of cool silk crepe, topped with a jacket of the jersey.

A brown jersey dress, for instance, in enlivened with a deep and sleeve-



FOR EVENING WEAR

decolletage and accentuate the long straight line of grace, velvet scarfs are being used. The model in the picture is carefully shired to conform to the shoulders. It is lined with green chiffon to match the frock.

Frocks of velvet-brocaded chiffon are among the new offerings, and they are too attractive and beautiful for words. For the dressy costume blouse this exquisitely sheer velvet-patterned material is proving an ideal medium.

CHERIE NICHOLAS.  
(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

son. The model pictured is in green and white. The hat is white felt and the shoes are white kid, which is exactly as they should be seeing that we are being reminded again and again of the important role white footwear and white headwear is to play during the forthcoming months.

It is significant that both the cloth jacket and the knitted one are belted. All through the style program special emphasis is being placed on belts of every description.

Suits made of jersey compete with knitted and tailored cloth types. Correctly speaking, they are ensembles which include a sleeveless one-piece dress, the deep yoke being of cool silk crepe, topped with a jacket of the jersey.

A brown jersey dress, for instance, in enlivened with a deep and sleeve-

## HIS INDUSTRIOUS DAUGHTER

By Fannie Hurst

IF THE president of the Colombo Gunnysack Company had ever had time to feel sorry for himself, he might have experienced some righteous qualms of self-pity. As a matter of fact, he did not have time. The small factory of which he was president and treasurer occupied practically all of his waking hours and, alas, too many of the hours that should have been devoted to sleep. It was that kind of business; one that needed incessant coaxing, surveillance and study.

As Tom Claussion's wife Nedda did not hesitate to put it, it was one of those cussedly little businesses that yielded its profits begrudgingly and then only after exacting unremitting toll and worry.

There was plenty to keep Tom Claussion worried. The house on Ulster Street was one of those large, rambling, pretentious affairs that, even with the persons of his three grown daughters and wife in it, required more help than any other home on the street. Nedda, as you would naturally expect of a good and conscientious mother, demanded the best for those three girls and for her son Milton, who, at twenty-one, was still in college.

Nedda had a philosophy of life. That philosophy was that her children were to be reared with the instinct to get something out of life. Whatever of her own experiences, or lack of them, she never divulged. But here was a woman with a formula. Her three daughters and her son were being reared on the principle that life was an orange to be squeezed dry of content. In other words, Nedda Claussion was like a general campaigning the lives of her children. And, strangely enough, campaigning it to their satisfactions.

It kept Tom's nose to the grindstone, no doubt of that. At fifty-five, he looked ten years older and his knees were beat, but his three daughters were college graduates, his son was about to become one, and the big house on Ulster Street was one of the most exclusive social meccas of the city.

Nedda, who privately considered her life a lusterless affair of economic strife, had the satisfaction of seeing her daughters launched with impressive debut.

It had been her misfortune to marry a man destined for only the petty successes of the average. She was determined that her children should not suffer the handicap of such deterring causes.

The three daughters of the Tom Claussions, one by one, made marriages worthy of the ambitions of their mother. The eight years covering the period of those marriages were the most taxing in the life of Tom Claussion.

In its effort to meet the demands put upon it by the burdens of its president, the little gunnysack factory staggered past one financial crisis after another. There were nights when Tom Claussion, lying beside his wife, did not close his eyes, planning, figuring, manipulating, scheming one more way to tide over what threatened to be a disastrous climax in the financial affairs of the firm.

Indeed, after the marriage of his third daughter, bankruptcy was so narrowly averted that Tom Claussion's hair committed the miracle of turning practically white within a month. And then, to cap that climax, there came upon the house of Claussion what in Nedda's eyes amounted to a blight that obliterated all three successes which she had achieved in her daughters.

Frank Claussion, college senior, eloped with a showgirl. The blow fell on Tom with a finality that was crushing. For years he had looked forward to the time when this boy of his could bring into the business a shoulder to the wheel. Money, hope and affection had been expended upon him. Tom Claussion, who was steeled against complaint, felt despair.

In the end, Nedda Claussion was obliged to rescind her stern refusal ever to permit Frank and his bride to enter the home on Ulster Street. Frank fell ill of pneumonia in the college town where he was trying to earn a precarious living as a haberdasher's clerk and Nedda and Tom were sent for as the situation began to seem critical.

In the end, Frank and his bride returned with the older pair to the house on Ulster Street.

Frank was a fair, frail and magnetic fellow and his wife, named Marigold, was just that. Her prettiness was a perfect kind of thing. It astonished old Tom Claussion. Her bright beauty had a quality to it that he had never before seen. It made the more studied perfection of his daughters pale to the commonplace.

But all in all, the coming home of Frank and his bride was at an unpropitious time for the Claussions. The business, as if reacting from the long strain of years, slumped into what was a chronic precarious state. There were days when black thoughts of

suicide actually crossed the tired old brain of Tom Claussion. Nedda did not make things any easier to bear. The homecoming of her daughter-in-law was bitter, humiliating and shameful to her. Social stigma was across the name of a Claussion. Marigold had not only been notorious as a show girl, but she was the daughter of one of the most notorious women in New York. Not even her beauty or her radiance could efface the hatred from the heart of Nedda.

It was not a studied hatred. It is possible that it was not all a conscious hatred. And in the end ironically enough it reacted most cruelly of all upon old Tom.

Nedda, with the sense of superiority that galled and at the same time animated her, set out to impress Marigold with the role of living of the family into which she had so unwelcomely projected herself.

After the advent of Frank and Marigold into the household, the regime there became more complicated and more ostentatious. There was less entertaining. Nedda was too embarrassed for that, but a new car was added to the several in the garage, fresh flowers blazed throughout the house, and Nedda took frequent trips to town for new and expensive clothes.

It was a curious, twisted reaction that took place in Nedda. She wanted to impress Marigold and yet not to share. Day after day she set out for calls, for bridge, for visits upon her daughters, for this and that recreation without inviting Marigold. Frank's heart bled for his bride. Yet the clarity with which she set about adapting herself to her uncongenial environment was surprising. It was hard to quarrel with one who held her peace and recognized no slight. It was hard to pick dissidences with one whose capacity for sweetness was without limit.

Marigold was like that. Frank blessed her in his heart, but, with her, kept up the pretense of not noticing.

Tom Claussion, whose quandary and panic grew as his home burdens became inexplicably heavier, even with his daughters married and gone, pretended, too, not to notice.

She could keep playful under a snub, Marigold could. That was part of the wonder of her. No limit to her capacity for nonsense and yet, withal, there were scars across the very being of Marigold. Her life as a child had been cruelly sophisticated. She had seen life in the raw with those clear blue eyes of hers and yet she could laugh as a child laughs.

Tom Claussion, when he could not sleep, used to like to think of that laughter. And more and more he could not sleep. Grave times were about to fall upon him and he knew it. The business was about to crash.

One day, in the midst of those terrifying times, Marigold Claussion sought out her father-in-law in his dingy office in the gunnysack factory. He was a tired old man now and his head had begun to shake with palsy.

"Frank and I," she began without preliminaries, "want to take over the responsibilities of the business. I have succeeded in negotiating a loan for twenty-five hundred dollars, at six per cent. That will avert anything immediate. It'll get us on our feet."

"What do you mean?" said her father-in-law, and looked into her eyes which were as blue as a doll's.

"You needn't be afraid that I am not capable of taking hold. I've been out in the world all my life. I've known nothing but knocks and hardship and struggle. I was a business woman before I went into the theater. I am not afraid of work. Frank has the makings of a business man. I'll make him."

"I'm tired, Marigold," said Claussion and, to his enormous humiliation and surprise, began to cry weakly with tears running down his face.

He was not accustomed to anyone being personal with him.

"I know you are, Father," said Marigold, and laid her hand on his arm. "but nobody seems to have cared enough to notice it. It's time now that you were beginning to get something out of life, as well as the other members of your family. I'm going to see to it."

She did.

### Meal Is Prescribed

There is a restaurant in Paris where you cannot order what you want. The waiter positively refuses to take your order. You may notice him standing and studying you closely. Possibly he calls the head waiter and the two converse in low tones, glancing at you every now and then as if they were doctors diagnosing a patient's case.

That is exactly what they are doing. They are not doctors, but food experts and they are discovering from your appearance and your personality exactly what dishes will make the strongest appeal to you. They will eventually give you, not what you think you want, but what they know you will find most delicious.

### Ancient Temple

The Angkor-Vat lies a little less than a mile to the south of the ruins of Angkor, Siam, within a park surrounded by a moat, whose outer perimeter measures 6,000 yards. It is now believed that the temple was consecrated to the worship of Buddha. It consists of three stages, connected by exterior staircases, culminating in the sanctuary, a great central tower pyramidal in form. The decoration consists chiefly in the representation of gods, men, and animals which are displayed on every flat surface. The materials employed in construction were sandstone of various colors, without the use of cement and limonite.

## How to Escape FLU

- 1 Avoid so far as possible the places where flu germs are most likely to be spread; overcrowded cars and public meeting places; overheated, stuffy rooms.
- 2 Be careful of close contact with others and beware of all coughers and sneezers; breathe through the nose, get fresh air, but avoid drafts or chilling.
- 3 Get lots of rest. Eat plenty of citrus fruits. Keep the bowels open. Take extra precaution to keep in good physical condition, so your system will have high resistance against germs.
- 4 Above all, avoid catching colds. They lower your resistance to the flu germ. Ward them off. At the first sign of any cold, take Bayer Aspirin and remain indoors if possible until your cold is gone. If you have a sore throat, dissolve some Bayer Aspirin tablets in water and gargle; this will relieve the soreness and reduce the inflammation.
- 5 If you have any reason to suspect even a touch of flu, call your doctor at once.

**CUTICURA** Foremost among Toilet Preparations NOW PRODUCES Cuticura Shaving Cream

AND what a contribution it is to the cause of shaving! A small amount quickly works up into a thick lather that remains throughout the shave, without retouching as is sometimes necessary. It contains the delicately medicated properties of Cuticura which soothe the skin and do away with the necessity of using lotions.

At your dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of 25c. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Malden, Mass.

A Feast of Hope  
All men are guests where hope doth hold the feast.—Gascoigne.

## STOMACH UPSET, SOUR? THIS WILL COMFORT

Don't let sour stomach, gas, indigestion make you suffer. And don't use crude methods to get relief. Just take a spoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water. It instantly neutralizes many times its volume in excess acid. It will probably end your distress in five minutes.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is the perfect way to end digestive disorders due to excess acid for men, women, children—and even babies. Endorsed by doctors, used by hospitals.

Your drugstore has the 25c and 50c sizes. Insist on the genuine.

About to Be  
He—They tell me you stutter when you're about to be kissed.  
She—Y-y-e-s, th-a-t's r-i-g-h-t.—Smith's Weekly, Sydney.

## Quick COMFORT for fretful upset children

ALL children are subject to little upsets. They come at unexpected times. They seem twice as serious in the dead of night. But there's one form of comfort on which a mother can always rely; good old Castoria. This pure vegetable preparation can't harm the tiniest infant. Yet mild as it is, it soothes a restless, fretful baby like nothing else. Its quick relief soon sees the youngster comfortable once more, back to sleep. Even an attack of colic, or diarrhea, yields to the soothing influence of Castoria.

Keep Castoria in mind, and keep a bottle in the house—always. Give it to any child whose tongue is coated, or whose breath is bad. Continue with Castoria until the child is grown!

## The Ideal Vacation Land

Sunshine All Winter Long  
Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's foremost Desert Playground

Write Crag & Chaffey  
**Palm Springs**  
CALIFORNIA

GOODBYE COLDS  
Take Lax-ana (double strength) Over-night results or money back. This prescription combines best cold medicines with quick-acting laxatives. At all drug stores.

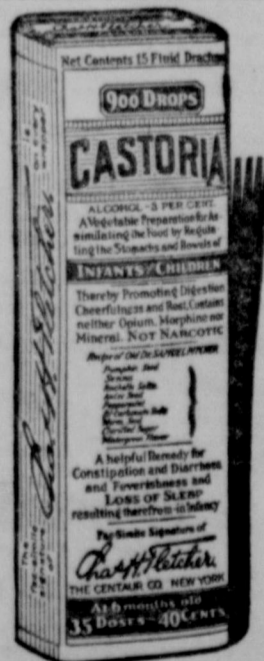
**LAX-ANA**  
DOUBLE STRENGTH

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 8-1931.

Too Common  
Teacher—Nonsense is a common attribute of mankind.  
Tommy—A hot temper.

Indefinite  
Teacher—How big is a cubic foot?  
Tommy—A little Cuban or an adult?—Exchange.

Nothing so popular as kindness.



For sale by all druggists. Be sure to get the genuine product with Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on wrapper, and this familiar name-plate:



# The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.  
 NUNN-WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.  
 PUBLISHERS

L. E. BAUERFEIND, Editor  
 MRS. NAT JONES, Reporter.

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

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

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publishers.

## Black

By SEVENTH GRADE.

Black, Feb. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hays and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hays.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKinney and family spent Sunday in the D. R. Bennett home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Welch spent Sunday afternoon in the D. R. Bennett home.

P. T. A. met Friday night at the school house and all enjoyed the program. M. A. Smith gave an interesting talk on child health.

Black school has organized a literary society which is to meet each fourth Friday night. Erwin Welch was elected president and Charlie Bennett vice president and Miss Noble McClean secretary and treasurer.

Miss Vena Mae Welch was a Hereford visitor Saturday and Sunday.

Jimmie Hays and Lucille Hays attended Sunday school at Summerfield Sunday.

Charlie Hays and Leon Welch were Hereford visitors Saturday night.

Eugene Pressley spent Sunday with Wilson Vines.

Black has entered in the tournament at Summerfield, which is to be held Saturday, February 28.

Dave Galloway and family visited Sunday in the John Galloway home.

Miss Agnes Garrett is visiting Mrs. Mary D. Ray this week.

Miss Pauline Hart spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Robinson.

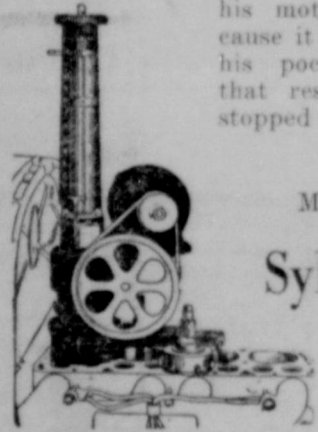
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McKinney and family who have resided in Black for several years, are to move to Borger some time this week. Their friends in Black are sorry for them to leave but wish them success in their new home.

**A. P. McElroy, M. D.**  
 PHONE 56A  
 FRIONA TEXAS

## STORMIZING

ADDS 20,000 MILES TO THE LIFE OF YOUR MOTOR

The saving of gas and oil effected will pay the cost of Stormizing your cylinders and the cost of new pistons, pins and rings. Every car owner can afford to have his motor given this treatment because it puts gasoline money back into his pocket. Excessive depreciation that results from worn cylinders is stopped by Stormizing.



EXPERT  
 MOTOR OVERHAULING  
**Sylvester's Garage**  
 Friona, Texas

## Income Tax Returns

Must Be In Mail by March 15

For expert service see

**L. E. Bauerfeind**  
 AUDITOR AND ACCOUNTANT  
 Friona, Texas

Make your appointments now, as I only have a limited amount of time to devote to this work.

MAC

## Reason Enough

BY MUNCH



## FIVE ENTRIES FOR FAT STOCK SHOW



In the picture, left to right: First two calves are those of Addison Hunter, who is shown in charge of one of his 1000-pound yearlings.

The next two belong to Bud

Barnett, who lives near Black. One of these baby beefs was one year old on Washington's anniversary. This project, as well as that of Addison Hunter, was highly complimented by members of the livestock feeding tour.

The last animal is a junior yearling, owned by R. D. Lance, another 4-H club boy. In this group may be seen a high-point winner, and at least one of them is to be bought by the Texas Meat market for home consumption.

## Texas Farm Families Digging In by Canning Meats As Protection Against Low Prices of Products

College Station.—Texas farm families are apparently digging in for prolonged warfare with hostile economic forces in the opinion of Miss Zetha McInnis, home industries specialist in the A. & M. College Extension Service, for an unprecedented amount of beef canning has been reported by home demonstration agents in January. In demonstration alone, which form a small part of the total, 62 beefs were put into cans in 19 counties, translating \$1000 worth of beef into nearly \$4000 worth of canned beef. Substantial profits are left after paying for the tin cans.

"It is not the profits but the low prices for animals and the sobering effect of food shortages in many parts of the state that give the meat canning work its great impetus," Miss McInnis declares. "Last year farm women and girls in home demonstration clubs earned more than \$200,000 worth of meat products, exclusive of those dried or brined, but this record will be broken in 1931 if January figures are indicative of the whole year. Much of the present canning is being done with a view to summer use, for with the bottom out of everything the majority of the Texas farm population seems anxious to grasp at the living-at-home plan."

The most popular forms of canned beef are roasts, steaks, chili, scrapple, liver, and sandwich spread, standards of all of which Miss McInnis is working out in order that farm women may find a ready sale for their surplus products not needed in meeting the requirements of the adequate diet in their own families.

### W. C. T. U. POINTS OUT ITS REAL ENEMY

Those who believe in prohibition must awake to the fact that today there is only one enemy of prohibition in this country, and that is the association, against the prohibition amendment.

This organization is behind the candidacies of wet politicians; it arranges repeal referenda in the various states. It provides newspaper and magazine opposition; it sends its lobbyists to every state legislature; it organizes protests, straw votes and denunciations of prohibition.

It supports the crusaders, the women's organization for temperance reform and every other effective enemy of prohibition. Back

of this is a small coterie of millionaires representing some of America's big industries, international bankers' group, which if they can carry out their program expect to repeal the 18th amendment.

## Wheat Feeding Tour Attracted Over 200 People

Starting out with 128 and passing 200 at luncheon time, a crowd of men and women traveled over 100 miles Monday on a livestock feeding tour, getting first hand information on what individuals are doing in the feeding of dairy cows, beef cattle, baby beefs and hogs.

Among the trippers were farmers, ranchmen, bankers, merchants and 50 vocational agriculture students from high school. Delegations from Vega and Dawn also joined the educational tour.

At the stopping points inspections were made of the equipment and livestock, and the owner was elevated to an improvised platform to relate just what and how he was carrying on his enterprise. Interest was keen as evidenced by the pertinent questions asked.

Some main lessons pointed out from the demonstrations are that feeders have found it profitable to use ground wheat mixed with corn, milo or kafir on fifty-fifty basis; that beef poundage can be added at a reduced cost if some forethought is exercised, and that the secret of growing hogs is to furnish them with plenty of clean water and let them help themselves to rations through an automatic feeder.

**See Ward's Hogs.**  
 The first stop was made at the Hillside Hatchery and Breeding Farm, where an introduction was made to one of the most complete poultry production plants in West Texas, under management of R. P. Goneyway.

A few hundred yards down the Dimmitt road a visit was made to the farm of J. F. Ward, a winner of the title of Master Farmer of Texas. Hog industry was the main feature stressed. Mr. Ward explained that his self-feeders, automatic watering trough, green feed year round accounted for whatever success he had made in producing marketable hogs. On

45 acres he has nine fenced plots. Barley is the best grain to plant now, he said. He is feeding a ration of 50 per cent cracked wheat.

**Lesson in Dairying.**  
 Successful dairy operation and value of bull circle work were demonstrated at the S. O. Wilson dairy. Mr. Wilson explained how he produced grade A milk all the time. He has a concrete-floored barn for daily scrubbing, milking, bottling and churning machines, sterilizer. The dairy is inspected at least once a month.

He has three heifers giving milk, off-spring from a bull of the circle and the improvement in amount of butterfat produced is a large percent.

**Hunter's Show Animals.**  
 Addison Hunter is feeding out two baby beefs to a finish for display in the Amarillo fat stock show. The W. A. Hunter farm was on the itinerary. Addison is a 4-H club member. His senior calf weight 1075 pounds Saturday a week ago and the junior weighed 940 pounds. They are on a feed of ground wheat, milo, corn, bran, oats and cottonseed meal. The two calves weighed 320 and 220 pounds respectively last May when bought from Geo. Muse.

**Frye's Enterprise Interests.**  
 Carl Frye, south of Hereford in Castro county, has one of the best equipped farming and livestock feeding plants in this part of the country. Here the trippers saw some fine Hereford steers and heard Mr. Frye explain how he was putting an average of 2 1/2 pounds on each one through maize heads, ground wheat, roughness and a protein supplement. He is feeding 40 per cent feed.

**Luncheon at Black.**  
 Luncheon was taken at Black, where F. H. Oberthier and E. B. Black had pots of steaming coffee ready for the visitors. Ham and cheese sandwiches and apples were carried out by John Olson and E. B. Black, supplied by the chamber of commerce.

Here an inspection of the 140 Hereford calves and 170 hogs was made. They are being fattened by E. B. Black and F. H. Oberthier, using ground wheat, threshed grain and cottonseed meal. The calves weighed 350 pounds eight weeks ago and average around 475 pounds now. They hope to market the cattle July first with an average weight of 750 pounds.

**Barnett's Fat Calves.**  
 Bud Barnett, 4-H club member and prospective exhibitor at the Amarillo show, has a George Washington calf. It was one year old last Sunday and its weight was 870 pounds over a week ago. The second calf, a year old in January, tipped the scales at 900.

Bud related to the visitors how he had been feeding for 184 days, had spent \$82.60 for feed and that his two calves had gained a total of 875 pounds. He does not neglect to give them a cupful of molasses at proper intervals. His feed cost is nine cents a pound—a rather high figure, he said, since he had no home-grown feed to consume.

**Visit Johnson Farm.**  
 North of Black, W. L. Johnson has a splendidly equipped place where he feeds out every year a bunch of steers. West of there several miles he conducted the trippers to his winter feeding grounds where a new enterprise was revealed.

There he has 300 yearlings on the south side of a ste-e by a lake where he is using cotton seed cake and bundle feed to put a spread on the cattle, extend them or stretch their capacities for future feeding out this fall. The stock has already been sold for nine and one half cents a pound to a Colorado buyer who brings them to a finish.

Mr. Johnson told how he was feeding to get quick stretching and development by feeding a growing ration. He is giving the steers 1 1/2 bundles and two pounds of cake a head each day. This is to make a low blocky steer as quickly as possible and is the

method used when supplying the northern feeders. He will make delivery April 1, and expects a weight of 525 pounds, with a cost of seven cents a pound in added weight.

**Shelby Has Good Steers.**  
 The finest lot of steers from a condition standpoint were seen in the feeding pens of G. B. Shelby, 35 miles west of Hereford. The barn had been built to serve as a self-feeder through the flooring from which 175 head of yearlings were taking on their daily fat.

For the past 60 days, Mr. Shelby said, he has been feeding ground wheat and ground bundle stuff, and for the next 30 days the steers will be put on a ration of ground corn and wheat, equal mixture, with some cottonseed meal added.

**Carl Oldham Has Shoats.**  
 A non-scheduled stop was made by some of the party to pay Carl Oldham a visit. Carl is a vocational agriculture student and he has 32 shoats that are being fed on wheat and skimmed milk and his results are outstanding.

A departure from livestock feeding concluded the tour when the group paused long enough at Rem Witherspoon's to look into his terracing methods. Mr. Witherspoon has a farm on the west edge of Hereford and north of the Santa

Fe railroad. There is quite a slope to the southeast. The tract has been properly terraced to where there is no wash and what is more important the rows are so curved that each retains a maximum of all the rains that fall. Conservation of moisture by terracing in West Texas was the lesson pointed out.

Ladies making the entire trip were Mrs. E. E. Fridley and daughter, Ursalee, Mrs. John Whitsett and Mrs. Bess Turrentine. Joe S. Morris, manager of Hardeman-King, manufacturers of Merit feed, came down from Amarillo to take part in the livestock feeding trip.

R. O. Dunkle and B. H. Hopkins express their appreciation to those who furnished cars, to the chamber of commerce for food, to E. B. Black and F. H. Oberthier for hot coffee, and to everyone who manifested such cooperation to make the jaunt a much bigger success than expected.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 DR. R. R. WILLS  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 Phone 5 and 80  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing, Alteration  
 Custom-Made Tailoring  
**Friona Dyers and Dry Cleaners**  
 J. D. CURRY, Proprietor.

Quality and Staple  
**GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS**  
 YOU WILL LIKE OUR SERVICE!  
**F. L. SPRING**  
 DRY GOODS GROCERIES

## SUNSET STAGE LINE

New Schedule, Effective January 10, 1931.

Read Down		Read Up	
Lv 9:00 a m	4:00 p m	Amarillo	5:45 p m 11:00 p m Lv
Lv 9:40 a m	4:40 p m	Canyon	5:05 p m 10:20 p m Lv
Lv 10:00 a m	5:00 p m	Umbarger	4:45 p m 10:00 p m Lv
Lv 10:10 a m	5:10 p m	Dawn	4:35 p m 9:50 p m Lv
Lv 10:30 a m	5:30 p m	Hereford	4:15 p m 9:30 p m Lv
Lv 10:50 a m	5:50 p m	Summerfield	3:55 p m 9:10 p m Lv
Lv 11:00 a m	6:00 p m	Black	3:45 p m 9:00 p m Lv
Lv 11:15 a m	6:15 p m	Friona	3:30 p m 8:45 p m Lv
Lv 11:35 a m	6:35 p m	Bovina	3:10 p m 8:25 p m Lv
Lv 11:55 a m	6:55 p m	Far-Texico	2:50 c t 8:05 c t Lv
Ar 11:15 m t	6:15 m t	Clovis	1:30 6:45
Lv 11:30 a m	6:45 p m	Clovis	1:15 6:15 Ar
Lv 12:05 p m	7:25 p m	Portales	12:30 p m 5:35 p m Ar
Ar 2:30 p m	10:00 p m	Roswell	10:00 a m 3:00 p m Lv
Lv 2:45 p m		Roswell	2:45 p m Ar
Ar 9:30 p m		El Paso	8:00 a m Lv

Direct connections at Clovis for Portales, Hobbs, Roswell, Artesia, Carlsbad, El Paso, Phoenix, Los Angeles, Tucumcari, Las Vegas, Plainview, Lubbock. At Amarillo for Panhandle, Pampa, Borger, Enid, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Wichita, Kansas, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver. Wichita Falls, Fort Worth and Dallas, Plainview, Lubbock; Guymon, Oklahoma.

Ticket Office at City Drug Store, Friona.



## SPEND But Save Too

Buy sensibly, buy normally. But don't spend ALL your income. Put a portion aside each month. That is the golden mean between the wastrel and the miser—a duty to yourself and your family. Why not start today?

**FRIONA STATE BANK**  
 FRIONA, TEXAS



**Heightened Beauty**  
 Is the result of intelligent care of your appearance. Regular attention by our beauty experts is a sure means to dainty feminine charm. Our prices are moderate.

**BELLA DONNA BEAUTY PARLOR**

# International Sunday School

## Lesson

BY DR. J. E. NUNN

MARCH 1, 1931.

### JESUS SENDING FORTH MISSIONARIES

Luke 10:1-11, 17, 21, 22.

- Now, after these things the Lord appointed seventy others, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself was about to come.
- And he said unto them, The harvest indeed is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers into his harvest.
- Go your ways; behold I send you forth as lambs in the midst of wolves.
- Carry no purse, wallet, no shoes; and salute no man on the way.
- And into whatsoever house ye shall enter, first say, Peace be to this house.
- And if a son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon him; but if not, it shall turn to you again.
- And in that same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the laborer is worthy of his hire. Go not from house to house.
- And into whatsoever city ye

enter, and they receive you, eat such things as are set before you.

9. And heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.

10. But into whatsoever city ye shall enter, and they receive you not, go out into the streets thereof and say:

11. Even the dust from your city, that cleaveth to our feet, we wipe off against you; nevertheless know this, that the kingdom of God is come nigh.

17. And the seventy returned with joy, saying, Lord, even the demons are subject unto us in thy name.

21. In that same hour he rejoiced in the Holy Spirit, and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou didst hide these things from the wise and understanding, and didst reveal them unto babes, yea, Father; for so it was well-pleasing in thy sight.

22. All things have been delivered unto me of my Father; and no one knoweth who the Son is, save the Father, and who the Father is, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son willeth to reveal him.

**Golden Text:** The harvest indeed is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers into his harvest.—Luke 10:2.

**Time:** The mission of the Seventy, November, December, A. D. 29, in the third year of Christ's ministry.

**Place:** Peraea, the region east of the lower Jordan.

#### Introduction.

"The choice of the Twelve marked the beginning of a distinct phase of our Lord's ministry. Mark says that he appointed them 'that they might be with him and that he might send them forth to preach and to have authority to cast out demons.' Luke's record of events between our last lesson and this reveals the method of richness of their instruction. 'With him' they were constantly being taught, through his public speech and private conversation, the nature of his Kingdom, his spirit, his purpose. Their eyes were opened to his true nature, that he was the Messiah, the Son of God (Luke 9:18-20). They were told about his approaching death and resurrection (9:22), the demands of true discipleship (9:23-27). Their faults and failures, ambition and intolerance, were corrected by word and deed (9:46-56). In fact all that Christ did, while having his own direct purpose, was

turned to account in preparing these men for their apostleship."

**Training Through Service.**

A most vital part of their training was their own service. In 9:1 Luke tells us of his sending them out: "to preach the kingdom of God and to heal the sick." On such a journey they would not only do much good to others, but would be profoundly impressed with the magnitude of their task, the meaning of the gospel, and the reality of the Lord's communicable power as they healed the sick and cast out demons. This kind of service and training was not confined to the Twelve. Our lesson this week is based upon a similar mission upon which he sent seventy others. The Twelve were sent forth into Galilee; the Seventy were probably sent into Judea, during a brief ministry there after the Feast of Tabernacles. These two missions, important on their own account, reveal the purpose of Jesus for his disciples in years to come, and are harbingers of the world-girdling missionary enterprise of our day.

#### Christian Hospitality.

"And into whatsoever house ye shall enter," "Hospitality in the East is not merely a personal and social virtue; it is a center from which all social virtues radiate; and it takes precedence of all other personal virtues. . . . On my landing, in the East, at Alexandria, I was invited by an Alexandrian merchant to be a guest at his house. When I called on him, as he welcomed me into a large room on the first floor, and brought me coffee and cakes, he said, 'This room is my hospitality,' which was his way of saying, 'This is my guest room, or guest chamber,' as the Bible calls it. And from that time on, during my stay in the East, in Egypt, Arabia and Syria, I found a guest chamber in every house, and a guest house in every village. And that is the normal state of things in the East, wherever the primitive customs have sway."—Henry Trumbull.

#### The Worthy Laborer.

"For the laborer is worthy of his hire." Their food was their pay; they were to have no other wages than a bare subsistence. Gospel workers through all the ages have been marked by extreme unselfishness, rejoicing that they can "spend and be spent" in Christ's dear service. It is not to the credit of the churches that ministers' wages are still, on the average, very low; but it is greatly to the credit of ministers that they are willing to work for these low wages. "Go not from house to house," Christ evidently held this injunction to be very important, and so repeated it. He knew what a temptation it would be to turn the evangelistic journey into a "junket."

#### The Joy of the Seventy.

"And the seventy returned with joy." All Christian work should be reported. For the worker's own good, he should take account of what he has done, that he may better it next time. For the inspiration of others he should lay his achievements before them, not in

boasting, but that they may know what God can accomplish through human weakness. How careful was Paul, on the conclusion of his missionary journeys, to return to Antioch and make his report! The Seventy had met with great and unexpected success, and were full of joy.

#### The Joy of Jesus.

"In that same hour he rejoiced in the Holy Spirit." It was a divine exultation, shared by his heavenly Father through the third Person of the Trinity. As this same Spirit had led Jesus into the wilderness for his combat with the devil, so now he joined with Jesus in rejoicing over the anticipated complete conquest of the adversary. "And said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou didst hide these things" "The affairs of the kingdom of heaven, the teachings of salvation, the principles of the gospel. 'From the wise and understanding.' 'Our Lord rejoices not that the truth was hidden from any, but that it was not hidden from all.'—Rev. C. H. Irwin, D. D. 'And didst reveal them unto babes.' 'Babes' are the simple, humble followers of the Lord, trustfully accepting his word and quietly doing his will. 'Yea, Father; for so it was well-pleasing in thy sight.' This is the Amen of the Saviour's reverent meditation on his Father's plan."—American Commentary.

#### Go Ye Therefore.

"The one thing for Christ's disciples to do is to go, and keep on going; to preach and keep on preaching; for if they do this he will be with them even unto the end of the world. The commission is universal and perpetual. The 'limit of space' is the globe itself. The 'limit of time' is all the time there is. Until the end of the world is reached, the commission runs. 'Go ye therefore and disciple all nations'."—Rev. Henry van Dyke, D. D.

"When we try to sum up Christ's influence, all the armies that ever marched, all the parliaments that ever sat, all the kings that ever reigned, are absolutely play-actors in their influence on mankind compared with that of this one solitary life."—Rev. James A. Francis, D. D.

#### The Coming Missionary Triumph.

"There is nothing whatever in the nature of things to prevent the missionary from being a great deal more useful than the statesman, the soldier, and the merchant put together. Europe was not only evangelized but civilized by Christian missionaries. The same work can be done again in Africa and Asia. What is needed is that strong men, of courage and patience, of wisdom to plan and will to execute, of large views and long vision, filled with the spirit of Christian consecration, shall go in the name of Jesus Christ as the disciples went in the beginning, and win for him the empire of China, the empire of Japan and the empire of India, as they won the empire of Rome. It waits only for the men to do it."—Dean Geo. Hodges.



#### Boldness in Evangelism.

"Christ came to give men life. These disciples were the first men with whom he came in contact. Did he succeed? I say without hesitation that he succeeded. And what he did in these first followers he will do in us, if we will only let him."—W. Garrett Border.

"When Adoniram Judson was living among the Karens, they were profoundly impressed by his daily illustration of the Christian graces inasmuch that they called him 'Jesus Christ's Man,' Higher than this we may not aspire; better than this we cannot be."—David James Burrell.

"A friend of recognized position among American scholars was, in his student days, spending an evening with that prince of German professors, Dr. Harnack. Their discussion had been chiefly of the trustworthiness of the Gospels, and the outcome was reassuring. Yet, as the learned professor said, 'Good night' to his young guest, he closed the matter by this earnest word: 'But, after all, the greatest evidence is the personal testimony—the testimony, that is, of each believer, to his experience of Jesus as Friend and Saviour.'—Rev. Chauncey W. Goodrich.

#### TRUSTEE'S SALE.

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF FARMER.

Whereas, by virtue of authority vested in me, as trustee, named and appointed in a certain deed of trust, recorded in volume 27, page 32, records of real estate mortgages of Farmer County, Texas, executed and delivered to me on the 15th day of April A. D. 1930 by W. P. Willis and wife, Virgie Willis, for better securing the payment of two notes for \$330.00 each due every six months for one year and 12 notes for \$500.00 each due every six months for six years, no interest on any of said notes until maturity. For better description of said notes reference is made to deed executed on April 15, 1930, by J. W. Parr and wife and O. G. Turner and wife to W. P. Willis conveying the hereinafter described land and all fully described in said deed of trust executed by W. P. Willis and wife Virgie Willis and said notes payable to the order of J. W. Parr and O. G. Turner at Friona, Texas and due as above shown.

And whereas, the said J. W. Parr and O. G. Turner are the holders and owners of said notes and the said W. P. Willis and wife Virgie Willis have made default in the payment of all notes due above described. One in the sum of \$330.00 and due January 1, 1931, by reason of which the same is now due and unpaid as provided in said notes and in said deed of trust, the said J. W. Parr and O. G. Turner have declared upon said past due notes and have made demand upon the said W. P. Willis and wife to make payment thereof.

Whereas, I have been requested by the said J. W. Parr and O. G. Turner to enforce said trust, I will offer for sale between the legal hours thereof, to-wit: Between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at public auction to the highest bidder on the first Tuesday in March A. D. 1931, the same being the third day of said month at the court house door of the town of Farwell, Farmer County, Texas, the following described property, to-wit:

½ of Section 23, League 464 and 469, 320 acres, in Farmer County, Texas, with all the rights, members and appurtenances there-to in anywise belonging thereto.

Witness my hand this 11th day of February A. D. 1931.

GEORGE D. TURNER, Trustee.

#### SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Farmer.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Farmer county, on the third day of February, 1931, by Gordon McCuan, district clerk of said Court, for the sum of three

hundred thirty and No-100 Dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment and foreclosure, in favor of John Trierder in a certain cause in said Court, No. 833 and styled John Trierder vs. C. A. Parsons et al, placed in my hands for service, I, W. W. Hall as sheriff of Farmer County, Texas, did, on the 4th day of February, 1931, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Farmer County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: South one-half (½) Section Eleven (11) of Doud & Keefer's Subdivision, Farmer County, Texas, containing 329 acres of land, and levied upon as the property of C. A. Parsons, Mrs. R. L. Faulkner, individually and as administratrix of the estate of R. L. Faulkner, deceased and as the heir at law of R. L. Faulkner, deceased, Mary L. Vance, individually and as the heir at law of E. J. Vance, deceased, Otto Trierder and George Thieder.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Friona Star, a newspaper published in Farmer County.

Witness my hand, this 4th day of February, 1931.

W. W. HALL, Sheriff, Farmer County, Texas.

# Auction

## Sales are Profitable

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

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

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

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE

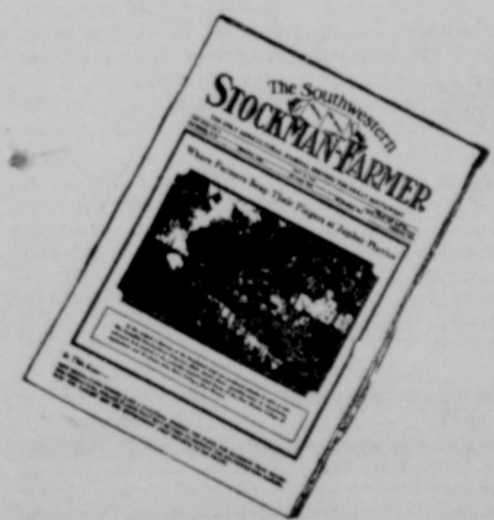
## Ray Barber, Auctioneer

Superior Sales Service

Phone 241 Hereford, Texas

Sales Dates and Literature May Be Arranged at THE HEREFORD BRAND

## The Buying Guide for 34,000 Wideawake Readers



#### "FARMERS' MARKET PLACE"

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

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

#### DISPLAY RATES

Display Advertising Rates on Request.



ROOM 14, NUNN BUILDING, AMARILLO, TEXAS



## Beautiful NEW SPRING FROCKS

(Just Arrived)

\$6.75

—Floral patterns, cheeks and stripes in the smartest prints of spring are in this group of new frocks that we are introducing at this price. The bolero, the tunic, new necklines and short or long sleeves are among the fashion details in these smart models. Silk prints in all spring colors. Sizes 14 to 20.

A Shipment of

## Spring Hats

will arrive Saturday morning. Prices from

\$2.95 to \$5.95

Come and See Them!

# Maurers

## Watch Belts, Collars This Spring

NEW STYLES PRODUCE INTERESTING EFFECTS IN JABOT, SLEEVE TREATMENTS —NEUTRAL SUITS RECOMMENDED FOR "SAFETY'S SAKE"

#### BY HARRIET

KEEP an eye on spring styles these days, when you buy any of those winter bargains or remnants to make new frocks or ensembles.

Among the several general style trends that bear watching are the sleeves, jabot collars, and belted coats. The latter may be belted—Directoire style, Empire style, low waistline or intermediate. Just so you belt them.

There is always a division of opinion this time of year whether it is better to buy the long coat or the suit for early spring wear.

I might say right here that if you can squeeze both into your budget, so much the better. They should go together. But on the other hand, it certainly is to be a suit spring. Just suit yourself whether you want a suit or not!

If you plan to make your own suit, you can do it more easily this year than ever before. The dressmaker style allows it. But clothes are so much cheaper now, ready made, that it's a good idea to buy a suit.

A LITTLE suit that is likely to attract increasing attention is made of beige in a sea sand tone, of one of the new dull-surfaced wools. It is trimmed with brown gailack, in a novel manner, which consists of banding that begins at the top of the jabot of the coat, and winds around the neck, making a diagonal closing of the jacket, with the belt fastening over it.

Worn with a skirt of stitched and seamed gores, and a blouse of either the brown or the beige, it is a lovely costume for spring wear. Moreover, with its neutral tone, it goes perfectly with a top coat of color, or a new blouse of plaid gingham, in beige, brown and orange tones.

Best of all, for this beige suit you can get a brown hat and West Indies brown kid shoes and purse that match the gailack.

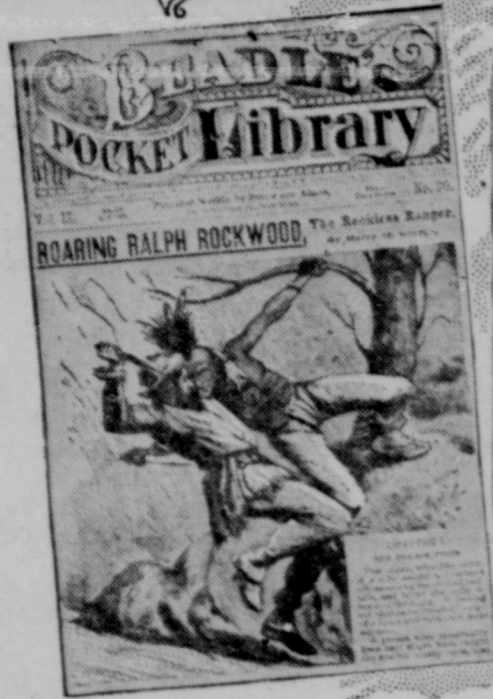
If you have an eye to style this spring, you will know that the neutral suit or coat, with plenty of color for blouse, hat and other accessories is a safe and sane bet.



The jabot neckline of the beige wool coat, left, is outlined with beige fox. The cuffs fasten with cuff buttons. Notice the novel manner in which the sea sand beige suit, right, is trimmed with brown gailack. The diagonal banding is fastened over by the belt.

Here is a coat that any little girl or woman will find useful and stylish. It is beige wool, with a jabot neckline outlined at the outer edge with beige fox. It is a new line of coat, made Directoire, to flatter the figure. And then it is belted, to make you look much smaller than you really are! The sleeves have beautiful cuffs which fasten shut with cuff buttons, just like a shirt. These buttons, incidentally, can be changed to green, blue, red or brown to match your hat and shoes and your hat band of hair.

# Gone Are the Tales That Once We Read



Gone are the tales that once we read! And none that come within our ken May equal those that filled the head Of many a worthy citizen. Who thrilled with boyish rapture, when, In retribution stern, but just, "The deadly riddle spoke—and then Another redskin bit the dust!" "Ballade of Dime Novels," by Arthur Gulterman.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**Y**ES, "gone are the tales that once we read"—gone, but not forgotten! For recent years have seen a revival of interest in the "Bang! Bang! Bang!" school of literature which has given the dime novel a place in respectable society that even its most ardent admirers—the juvenile attic, woodshed, or hayloft reading public of a bygone era—would never have believed possible.

What if one of the famous humorists of the day did say, "The dime novel isn't gone—it's bound in a cloth cover now and they're charging two dollars for it."? The fact is that the real dime novel is gone from the place it once held in the heart of American boyhood, but it is gone to an immortality which no one dreamed it would ever have. For these paper-backed thrillers have been graduated to the dignity of "Americana" and "collector's items" and if you, who as a boy saved up spare nickels and dimes to buy "The Unseen Hand," or "The Four Scouts of Waccamaw," or "Roaring Ralph Rockwood, The Reckless Ranger," or "Captain Cool Blade," wanted to get a copy of one of those magnificent yarns now, you'd have to pay all the way from \$7.50 to \$25 for it.

More than that, the dime novel has recently received another high distinction—for it, which once created heroes, has itself been made the hero of a "full-length biography" by a distinguished American scholar. If you would recapture a thrill of your boyhood days, read Edmund Pearson's "Dime Novels; or, Following an Old Trail in Popular Literature," which Little, Brown and company of Boston published a short time ago!

In the short space of half of the first page in his book, Mr. Pearson summarizes the whole history of the dime novel when he writes:

"Touch but a hair of her head, and by the Lord that made me, I will bespatter that tree with your brains!"

"This is from page ten of the first dime novel. It took twenty to thirty years for such exciting sentences to move up until they became the first words on page one. Then, according to a beloved tradition, the stories opened:

"Bang!  
"Bang!  
"Bang!"

"Three shots rang out on the midnight air!"

"And this progress represents the history of the dime novel."

But the full story of the dime novel requires nearly 300 pages for the telling and its tale is almost as romantic as any revealed in one of the books about which Mr. Pearson writes. Certainly it is exciting to learn that the first dime novel was written by a woman! For that remark, about "a hair of her head" and the terrible threat which follows immediately after, is a quotation from a thin, little book of 128 pages, six inches high and four inches wide, its covers of waffron paper, bearing the title of "Malaska: the Indian Wife of the White Hunter," and written by Mrs. A. S. W. Stephens. (Incidentally, as proof of the high estate to which the dime novel has risen in recent years, it may be stated that "Malaska" was recently reprinted, bound in cloth, and thousands of copies were sold—at \$2.50 each!) Of this first dime novel Mr. Pearson writes:

"Something like majestic surrounds the name of Ann Sophia Winterbotham Stephens, author of 'Malaska.' There was nothing at all about her to coincide with our fancy of the typical writer of dime novels. She was both editor and novelist; her work with the Portland Magazine had led to successive posts in New York, where she had helped edit or establish The Ladies' Companion, The Ladies' World, and other magazines for women, and she had been associated with general periodicals like Graham's and Peterson's. When her works were published in a uniform edition, it was in twenty-three volumes. At the time of the appearance of 'Malaska,' she was already the author of a number of romances, published at the convention price of \$1.50, and bound, decorously, in boards.

"Yet, by strange chance, this lady who must be described by the words so dear to her own time—this lady who was so 'highly respectable'—was to head off a series of books whose general name was a synonym for a literary pestilence."

But if the name of Mrs. Stephens, the author of the first dime novel, is all but forgotten, there



The Firm of Beadle and Adams, 1862



are two other names which are not and which are not likely to be. One of them was a native of Ohio, who in 1860 was a school teacher in Trenton, N. J. Edward S. Ellis was his name and in that year for the sum of \$75 he handed over to a publishing firm in New York the manuscript of a book which bore the title of "Seth Jones; or, The Captives of the Frontier." It was the first of a long series of such tales which were to come from his pen and it marked a milestone in the history of the dime novel.

But the other name is much more important, for it is one which is synonymous with the name "dime novel." The publishers to whom Ellis delivered his manuscript was L. P. Beadle and company, later to be known as Beadle and Adams, and still later as Beadle and Adams. So the name "Beadle dime novel" came into existence to survive long after both the man and the type of literature which he made popular had passed away.

Although the first name of the firm was L. P. Beadle and company, the head of it was Erastus Flavel Beadle, who is generally credited with being the "father of the dime novel." He was born in the "Cooper country" (Otsego county) of New York in 1821 and learned the printing trade in Cooperstown. Later he opened a printing office in Buffalo and in 1852 issued in that city The Youth's Casket and later The Home Monthly. His brother, Irwin, had been in the news business in Buffalo and had been successful in selling ballads and songs printed on a single sheet of paper. Erastus Beadle published for his brother a number of these songs in a pamphlet, called "The Dime Song Book" and the success of this gave the brothers the idea of issuing other literature for a dime. The result was that they moved to New York in 1858 where they began issuing "Joke Books," "Year Books and Almanacs," "Letter Writers," "Housewives' Manuals" and "Debaters and Books of Fun." They took in as a partner, Robert Adams, a former business associate in Buffalo and the publication of "Malaska," followed by "Seth Jones" marked the beginning of an enterprise that was almost instantaneously a success.

For nearly 30 years the Beadle firm, under a variety of names representing changes in the partnership, flourished in the face of stiff competition—for the success of the dime novels immediately brought other publishers of this type of literature into the field—and when Erastus Beadle retired in 1889 it was with a comfortable fortune which the little books had built up for him. He died in 1894.

No less interesting than the publishers of these dime novels were the men who wrote them and Mr. Pearson in his book gives some revealing glimpses of them which show that some had careers almost as thrilling as those of the heroes of whom they wrote. There was Col. Prentiss Ingraham, Beadle's most prolific writer. He fought in the Confederate army, refused to be "reconstructed" when the war was over, went to Mexico where he fought under Juarez, then to Europe where he served in the Austrian army against Prussia in 1866 and in Crete against the Turks. Next he fought in Africa, then served in the Cuban ten years' war for independence as a captain in the Cuban navy and a colonel in the Cuban army. He was captured by the Spaniards and sentenced to death, but escaped before the time set for him to face a firing squad. He then returned to America and was with Buffalo Bill in the West. He is said to have written most of the stories signed by that renowned plainsman, although Col.



Edward Zane Carroll Judson, who wrote under the name of "Ned Buntline," did the most, through his dime novels and his stage plays, to make Cody famous.

Judson had served in the United States navy and fought seven duels with other midshipmen who refused to mess with him because he had been a common sailor. In the Civil war he was chief of scouts with the Indians and had a variety of other adventures, both East and West. Another genuine frontier character was Maj. Sam S. Hall or "Buckskin Sam" who made his home in the East, but who "occasionally showed his virile western manhood by going on a shooting rampage at his home in Wilmington, Del." Then there was James Fenimore Cooper Adams, or "Bruin" Adams, who in "Old Grizzly, the Bear Tamer," wrote the adventures of his uncle, James Capon Adams, who was accustomed to go about the frontier country mounted on a large grizzly bear.

Next to Colonel Ingraham in the matter of prolific work was Thomas Chalmers Harbaugh, who died in the poorhouse in Ohio only a few years ago and who was referred to at the time as the "Dime Novel King"—a tribute to his versatility rather than to the wealth which he accumulated from his literary labors. He wrote under other names than his own and is credited with having written some of the "Old Cap Colliers" and some of the "Nick Carters" when the popularity of frontier history began to wane and detective fiction took its place between the covers of the dime novels.

"Old Cap Collier" tales were written by a number of writers, but all of them knew how to pack every page with a dozen thrills. For instance, Mr. Pearson makes this compilation of the activities of "Old Cap" in one book: "Gets in a fight (plain), 5 times; fights four or five men at once, 7 times; is shot or attacked with knives or bludgeons, 12 times; is blown up, once; escapes poisoning, once; is buried alive once; is caught in a steel trap disguised as a chair, once; number of men he beats 'to a jelly,' 2; number of men he buries through the air (one of them, a very large man, he threw 30 feet); 21; number of men he would have hurled through the air, but refrained, for fear of making a noise, and instead choked him until he was black in the face, 1."

Nearly as famous as "Old Cap Collier" was "Old Sleuth." Then there was "Nick Carter"—but here we begin to run into the "nickel libraries." From "Nick Carter" it was but a step to "Frank Merriwell" and these come under a section which Mr. Pearson heads, "The Menace of Respectability." In it he says: "When did dime novels commence to dicker down the hill into old age? When did their arteries harden and respectability set in? When did they cease to be a moral menace and become a literary curiosity?"

"Different dates might be set. . . . It could be in 1922 when Dr. Frank O'Brien's gift to the New York public library of fourteen hundred Beadles and other publications was boldly put on show. Men still young who gazed at this exhibition could easily remember when the librarian of a public library would show more cordiality to a cobra de capello within his doors than to a dime novel. When another large set of them toured the country and were exhibited in libraries everywhere, there was the end of an old superstition. An ancient bugaboo had perished."

(By Waters Newspaper Union.)

## POULTRY

RAISING GEESE IS NOT LABORIOUS

Marshy Land With Vigorous Growth of Grass Needed.

Geese may be successfully raised in almost any locality where they can have a plentiful supply of green food. The conditions required are very different from those of ducks. Geese are usually raised in comparatively small flocks. The fact that geese require very much more room than ducks has kept the business in the hands of farmers who go into it in a moderate way. There are many farms which have fields not suitable for poultry or cultivation, on account of springs or streams, but which make good pasture for geese, and, if such fields are used for geese, they can be made to return a good profit.

Somewhat low, springy or marshy land may be used to good advantage. If some part is comparatively very high and dry. Geese may be pastured at the rate of 60 to the acre on marshy land where there is a growth of grass vigorous enough to provide a plentiful supply of green food and sufficient depth of water in pools to permit them to swim about. It is never advisable to allow a large number of geese their freedom over an entire farm. A few geese will not prove objectionable, but if a large number is allowed to roam at will over pasture lands, cattle will not care to graze in the same field.

Geese do not require a great deal of attention; after the young are two weeks or so old, they are able to care for themselves largely. If a good range is given. The food is largely grass although insects and other low forms of animal life are eaten and essential. The most common breeds are Toulouse, African, Embden, Chinese, Canada (or wild) and Egyptian.

Chicks Should Be Out of Doors in Sunlight

If practical, chicks should be out of doors in direct sunlight by the time they are ten days to two weeks old. The direct sunlight prevents leg weakness or rickets. Also it is easier to train the chicks to find their way back to the brooder house from the range during the first one or two weeks. When chicks are to be confined the windows should be opened on nice days so as to allow the direct sunlight to reach them.

A roll of fine mesh wire may be used to fence in a small area outside the door of the brooder house. This area may be enlarged as the chicks become older and can find their way back to the building. At the end of three weeks the chicks may be allowed access to the whole range.

It is usually necessary to provide a sloping runway in front of the exit door so that the chicks can easily leave or enter the house. Sod or dirt piled in front of the chick door is very satisfactory.

Farm Poultry Keeper Has Many Advantages

The farm poultry keeper has every advantage over the commercial egg farmer because he gets his feed at the lowest prices by raising it himself. He can care for his hens at the lowest cost for time. On many farms the labor of caring for flocks of from 150 to 500 hens need not be counted at all as feeding them is incidental to the regular feeding that must be done on every farm. Farm flocks can feed themselves from hoppers which are filled once a week or once in two weeks with mash. Throwing in grain for the hens is a matter of minutes.

The advent of the hatchery was the beginning of a new era in farm poultry keeping, because it gave farmers an opportunity to buy, at a low rate, enough chicks to stock their farms to capacity. During the first years of the hatchery business buying baby chicks was uncertain, but since hatcherymen have organized and insisted on certification of the hens from which they get eggs, it is quite safe to buy baby chicks from any member of the association and feel assured that the pullets will be good layers.

Brooder House Light

The Ohio experiment station has reported very satisfactory results from using dim lights in brooder houses. They state that a 16 to 25-watt lamp is sufficient for a brooder house accommodating from 200 to 500 chicks. This amount of light could be furnished by using a kerosene lantern where electric lights are not available. The use of the light allows the chicks to move around more freely during the night. There will be some consumption of feed and water.

Grass for Goslings

Fresh, tender grass is a good feed for goslings for the first two days. This can be followed with a mash of one part corn meal and two parts of wheat middlings five times a day. Another good mash consists of equal parts of corn meal, bran, middlings and rolled oats moistened with skim milk. Goslings are naturally grass eaters, rather than grain eaters, so a fresh green pasture and plenty of shade are essential in keeping them healthy.

DON'T TRIFLE WITH COLDS

Sluggish intestinal systems lower resistance to colds. Cleanse them with Feen-a-mint, the modern chewing gum laxative. Gentle, safe, non-habit-forming. More effective because you chew it.

Feen-a-mint



FOR CONSTIPATION

a purely vegetable medicine



N. Y. Woman Lost 14 Pounds of Fat

One 85 Cent Bottle of Kruschen Salts Did It

"I am starting on my second bottle of Kruschen Salts and am real pleased with results. I take it for reducing and so far have lost 14 pounds and I think it is doing wonders for me. I do not feel so tired evenings when I get home from work."

A generous bottle of Kruschen Salts that lasts 4 weeks costs but 85 cents at any drugstore in America—take one half teaspoon in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—cut out pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—that will help Kruschen take off your fat. Before the bottle is empty surplus fat is leaving you—indolence changes to activity—you'll feel younger—eyes will brighten—step grows spry. Millions know this—you ought to know it. Kruschen Salts is the ideal treatment for constipation, indigestion, headaches, nervousness and acidity. Take Kruschen every morning—it's the little daily dose that does it—if not joyfully satisfied after the first bottle—money back—Adv.

Brames Vapomentina Salve

For Colds, Coughs, Influenza Also relieves chest congestion IT PENETRATES Price 30c per jar 4 jars \$1.00 Postage prepaid HUNT BENOIST & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Suggestion on Unemployment

A neat and vigorous little woman of sixty appeared at the New York city hall the other day, demanding to tell the mayor that she thought it perfectly outrageous that so many big, able-bodied men were standing around on street corners selling apples "when they ought to be out looking for strong men's jobs."—Collier's Weekly.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Real Cause for Regret

"Why so sad, old chap; the best of friends must part."  
"I know—but this friend owes me \$50."

And no mere man knows what it is to be a woman.

Swiftest, Easiest Way to End Bilious Spell

When you neglect those first symptoms of constipation—bad breath, coated tongue, listlessness, the whole system soon suffers. Appetite lags. Digestion slows up. You become headachy, dizzy, bilious.

It's easy to correct sluggish bowel action! Take a candy Cascaert tonight. See how quickly—and pleasantly—the bowels are activated. All the souring waste is gently propelled from the system. Regular and complete bowel action is restored. Cascaerts are made from pure cascara, a substance which doctors agree actually strengthens bowels muscles. All drug stores have Cascaerts, 10c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Regains Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair and is in all Druggists. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents by mail or at drug-gists. H. W. C. Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Tons of Silver Shipped From America to London



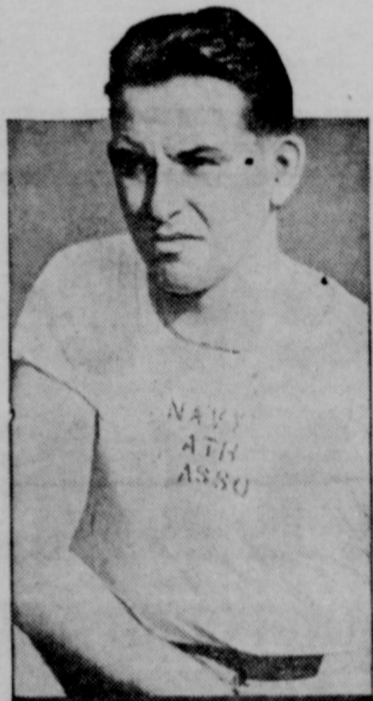
Portion of the sixty-five ton consignment of silver, valued at \$4,784,000, which was shipped from New York to London aboard the S. S. Bremen.

Chicago to Have the Biggest Post Office



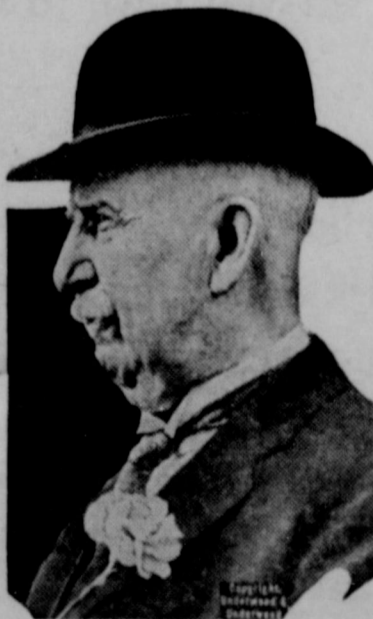
This is an architect's drawing of the new post office building that is to be built in Chicago. It will be the largest in the world. Work on the structure will be under way by April 1.

NAVY'S NEW COACH



Edgar E. (Rip) Miller, former star tackle of the famous 1924 Notre Dame four horsemen, who has been appointed head football coach at the United States Naval Academy. Miller succeeds "Navy Bill" Ingram, who resigned to become head coach at the University of California.

FORCED TO RETIRE



Although Charles Henlock has been tending and selecting flowers for the White House for the past 45 years, he must relinquish his duties in the Presidential greenhouses next March 31, under the retirement age provision of the civil service law. An effort was made to secure an extension for the veteran head gardener, but in vain.

Cut for the Woods, Men

She—Are you sure you don't talk in your sleep?  
He—I don't know. Why?  
She—Because your wife just cut me.  
—Le Matin.

She's a New Kind of Farmerette



Elinor Link of Los Angeles is America's new kind of farmerette. She is "hired man" to her father, Carl Link, of the Los Angeles Alligator farm. Elinor is well acquainted with the 'gators comprising her father's collection and to show her lack of fear of the huge reptiles, takes a walk with a mature one.

Dog Movie Star Loses His Home



Rin Tin Tin, the dog star of the movies, with his owner, Lee Duncan, amid the ruins of their home at the Malibu Beach colony near Los Angeles. The place was completely wrecked by a storm.

Ether Knocks Out Infirmiry's Canary

Montgomery, W. Va.—When Dr. W. H. McGaw removed a student's tonsils, ether fumes seeped through cracks in a door of the infirmiry and invaded the room where Tink, the infirmiry canary bird, was singing. The song suddenly died out and Tink collapsed. Infirmiry officials revived him.

CONVICT WAR HERO WINS HIS FREEDOM

Army Record Gains a Parole From Governor.

Montgomery, Ala.—Sam Keith, convicted slayer, who escaped prison to join the army, fought overseas in the World war and returned as a captain, has gone home to Carrabelle, Fla., with a parole in his pocket.

He was convicted of the slaying in Geneva county, Alabama, in 1912 and drew a sentence of 25 years' imprisonment. He escaped from the state penitentiary in 1917, about the time the United States declared war on Germany, and enlisted in the army as a private.

Distinguished service at the front brought him promotion from the ranks to a captaincy.

After the war he went to Carrabelle, went into business and married. Fellow townsmen held him in high regard.

In the summer of 1928 he was recognized as an escaped convict and was returned to the Alabama prison.

Gov. Bibb Graves issued the parole after studying Keith's war record and nature of testimony on which he was convicted.

Keith always maintained he was innocent. Records of his trial disclose he and two other men were serving as judges at a high school debate. They retired to an anteroom to make their decision. A shot was heard in the room soon after they entered it, and the crowd that surged in found one of the judges fatally wounded.

Keith claimed a pistol dropped from the man's pocket, struck the floor and was fired, sending a bullet into his body.

Dog Dies Bringing Aid to Drunk Lying in Alley

Winchester, Va.—Yelping and pawing at his master's door in a cold, drizzling rain, a fox terrier attracted the attention of his owner and several other men and led them to an intoxicated man he had found lying in a muddy alley some distance away.

The man was carried to a nearby house, refreshed with hot coffee and a warming fire and saved. However, fate was not so kind to the little dog, for in a short time he dropped dead from the effects of exposure and prolonged watching and crying for some one to aid the stranger who was down and out.

The story was related by Walter E. Huntsberry, prominent business man who said his dog Trixie yelped, barked and pawed so incessantly at the door of his home about 3 a. m. that he finally got up to investigate. Lending his master through the backyard to the alley, the terrier disclosed the cause of his apparent worry.

Mr. Huntsberry, with the aid of neighbors, took the man to a nearby building, where he was revived and put to bed, after his mud and rain-soaked clothing had been removed.

Trixie, shivering from cold and drenched with rain, tripped along lightly with his master to the Huntsberry home and lay down as if to rest. A moment later he gasped and expired just as his master was praising him.

Modern David Kills Man in Store Holdup

Seattle, Wash.—Irving Staab, seventeen, high school student, assumed the role of a modern David here recently and killed an alleged grocery store bandit. Staab and two friends entered the grocery store while a hold up was in progress. They ran into the street and picked up stones. When the bandits emerged, Staab threw his stones with such accuracy that one struck Dan Bunker in the forehead. He died at a hospital several hours later. Bunker's two companions escaped.

Flaming Jack Rabbit Starts Fire in Grain

Santa Barbara, Calif.—A stiff breeze and a flaming jack rabbit combined to spread a fire near here recently that destroyed 600 acres of wheat before it was put out.

A jack rabbit was trapped in some burning brush. The frightened animal ran into a nearby grain field with its fur on fire. The rabbit rolled in the dry grain in an effort to extinguish the flames and ignited the grain. The wind fanned the fire until 600 acres of grain and brush land was burned.

Snoring Proves Undoing of This Careless Thief

Monticello, N. Y.—A little snore proved the undoing of Milton D. Spirito, nineteen, of Brooklyn. Spirito, according to police, hid under a bed in a hotel here, with robbery as a motive, but he fell asleep. His snore awoke the bed's occupant. He was arrested and received six months' suspended sentence.



PROOF

"Once a man gets an idea into his head," said the first married woman, "there is no possible way of getting it out again. For instance, my husband always says that a woman will argue on the same subject for years." "What an odd thing to think!" exclaimed the second one. "Yes," sighed the first, "and he insists that it's so, though I've been trying to convince him it wasn't ever since we were married."

Or Fold It Over

"Did ye bring home that pane of glass for th' kitchen windy, Pat?" "O! did not, Biddy. O! wuz after a twilve by fourteen, an' the only size they had was a fourteen by twilve." "Ye fool, why didn't ye get it? Ye could have put it in sideways, couldn't ye?"

STARTED AS GEOLOGIST



"He started out to be a geologist—has he been successful?" "No, he went on the rocks."

Non-Skid

Bill Muffet said: "His car couldn't skid. This monument shows that it could and did."

Delicate Intimation

"We have put up a monument to our greatest gunman," said Cactus Joe. "What kind of a monument?" "One of those simple stone slabs that has 'Rest in Peace' carved over his name. We're hopin' that when he happens to be passin' he'll notice it and maybe take warnin'."—Washington Star.

Looking Around

She—I thought of buying you a sectional bookcase. He—No good. I haven't anything on sex in my collection.

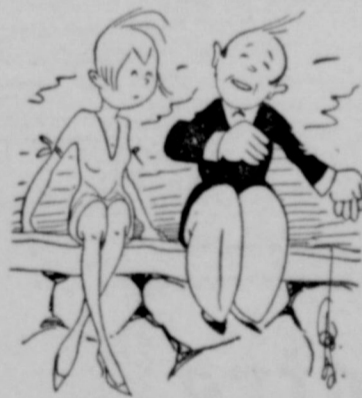
Ethics

Judge—How did you come to embezzle this money? Accused—I needed money to discharge a debt of honor.

Sharp Practice

"Better pass up Pinkville, stranger. Everything here is dull." "Good. I'm a scissorsgrinder."

NO DANGER NOW



He—Do you really think there is danger in kissing? She—Not here, dad isn't around.

Laying Down the Law

The legal mind is very plain. When it has once laid down the law some one will pick it up again. And new conclusions boldly draw.

Disillusioned

Jinx—That fellow's made a pot of gold. Blinx—What makes him look so miserable, then? Jinx—He didn't find any rainbow at the end of it.

A Small Matter

"I can't imagine what's the matter with me, doctor. I'm continually thinking about myself." "Tut, tut! You must stop worrying over trifles."—Paris Pele Mele.

Lucky Black Cat

"Father," said Jimmy, running into the drawing room, "there's a big black cat in the dining room." "Never mind, Jimmy," said his father, drowsily; "black cats are lucky." "Yes," was the reply. "This one is; he's had your dinner!"

Sure Indication

"Does your husband try to understand you?" "Yes, indeed. He always asks twice when I tell him what I want."



Brightest

From three to twelve. That's the most important period in a child's growth. And that's the time many are retarded physically and mentally by energy-sapping constipation.

Watch your child, mother! At the first sign of bad breath, coated tongue, headache, biliousness, lack of energy or appetite, give California Fig Syrup.

This pure vegetable product will cleanse the little bowels without discomfort. It tones and strengthens weak stomach and bowels. In colds or children's diseases, employ its gentle aid to keep the system free from germs and waste.

Mothers everywhere are eager to tell how it helps children. Mrs. H. Mayer, 1737 Marburg St., Dallas, Texas, says: "I have used California Fig Syrup with Danny all his life in colds, biliousness, constipation, upsets, or children's ailments. It keeps him the brightest, happiest six-year-old I know."

Emphasize the name California when buying, to get the genuine.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP**  
LAXATIVE-TONIC for CHILDREN

**FOR BRUISES**  
HANFORD'S  
Balsam of Myrrh

Oklahoma Directory

"Our Best on Every Head"

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

MERIT MILK MAKER

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

Prest Machine Works Co.

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

Wanted, Men and Ladies

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

MERIT EGG MASH

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

Truth in Advertising

Stranger (at village station)—Is this the 3:15 train?

Porter—We've nothin' so precise as that, sir. We just calls it the afternoon-train.—Leeds Mercury.

FOR WEAK... THIN... GROWING GIRLS



Tulsa, Okla.—"I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription when a girl just growing into womanhood and found it so very beneficial that I can recommend it to any young girl while growing."—Mrs. Elizabeth Wallace, 223 E. Newton Place.  
All druggists. Fluid or tablets.  
Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial pkg. of the tablets.

Work a National Blessing

Money which comes without effort doesn't build a good life or a sound civilization.—Collier's Weekly.

A bathroom of your own is as much of a blessing as an automobile of your own.

**COLDS**  
Take Thedford's  
**BLACK-DRAUGHT**  
To Avoid  
Constipation

# THE WARRIOR

NEWS OF THE FRIONA PUBLIC SCHOOLS

### Commercial Law.

Below are answers to the questions which the commercial law class contributed last week to The Warrior:

The chief sources of law are: constitutional, statute, common.

Property may be acquired in any one but a variety of ways, but the two most general are original acquisition and by transfer.

Property may be divided into two general classes: real property and personal property.

Real property is the terms applied to land or real estate. Real property is property which is immovable and permanent in its character and use. Personal property is movable in its nature and includes every particular sort of property not possessing the nature of real property.

Personal property may be changed into real property, as when one takes brick and mortar—personal property—and constructs a house with them, which is then considered real property.

A contract is a mutual agreement resulting in an obligation enforceable at law.

A contract may be terminated in any one of the following ways: Agreement of parties, performance, impossibility, bankruptcy, breach.

All contracts are illegal which have been made through fraud, undue influence or duress; also contracts which involve illegal subject matter are illegal.

Any natural person, partnership, or corporation, except a municipal, railroad, insurance or banking corporation, a farmer and a wage

### WARRIOR STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ----- Reba Hill  
Assistant ----- Glenn Reeve

#### Reporters

Senior ----- Helen Crawford  
Junior ----- Pearl Highfill  
Sophomore ----- Chas. Reeve  
Freshman ----- Imogene Short  
Home Eco. ----- Ola Lee Callaway  
Agriculture ----- Paul Simpson  
Geometry ----- Daisy Dee Parr  
Cherokees ----- Albert Coneway  
Seminoles ----- Velma Laffin  
Athletics ----- Albert Coneway  
Commercial ----- Mabel Wimberley

earner may become bankrupt.

Fraud is a person deceiving another in any business matter, or it is a concealment to cheat in a business transaction.

The legal rate of interest in Texas is: contract rate, 10; legal rate, 6 per cent.

A bankrupt is duty bound to attend the first meeting of his creditors, if directed to do so, and the hearing upon his application for a discharge, if filed; comply with all lawful orders of the court—if a voluntary bankrupt, he must file with the petition a schedule of his property, showing the amount and kind of property, the location of property, its money value in detail, and a list of his creditors, showing their residences, amounts due each of them, the consideration of the amounts due, the security held by them, and a claim for such exemptions as he may be entitled to; submit to an examination concerning the conducting of his business, the cause of his bankruptcy, his dealings with his creditors and other persons, and, in addition, all matters which may affect the administration and settlement of his estate.

But no testimony given by him shall be offered in evidence against him in any criminal proceedings.

MABEL WIMBERLEY.

#### Girls' Volley Ball.

The girls are now playing volleyball, which is a very good sport, clean and active. It looks as if we are going to have a very successful team for 1931. We have several girls who played this fine game last year and other girls who are working hard to be included as volleyball girls.

#### Sophomores Give Party.

The sophomore class was highly entertained with a social given by Rosella Dixon in her home on February 20. The greater part of the class met at 8 o'clock. Party games were played. The first was "gossip" in which many people were talked about. Among us were some few who had the power of hypnotism. Those who were hypnotized danced, crawled and sang under their mysterious power. Another game that was played was murder. The lights were turned out and during this time one of our fellow classmen, Albert Conaway, was murdered. Ruby Morris did some great detective work in finding the murderer. Her evidence pointed toward Charles Reeve.

Before leaving the guests were served chocolate-covered ice cream. At a late hour the clan dispersed, declaring their popular hosts "the best yet".

#### Third Grade.

Our room mother, Mrs. Rushing, presented us with a very beautiful bouquet of flowers for our room.

Last Friday afternoon we invited the second grade into our room and entertained them with a short program, which consisted of patriotic stories and songs.

Among those who went to Amarillo Friday to hear Paderewski were Misses Boston, Gardner, Harrison and Crawford, Dayton Hanson and Mr. Armstrong. Mr. Armstrong says that Paderewski is all right and that he did not have any corrections to make on his playing.

While making the regular round for news Monday, the editor asked Mr. Wallace if he knew anything. He said that he believed that the weather was getting cooler.

#### Basketball Prospects for 1931-32

Next year we have a prospect for one of the best girl teams in the county. We are losing only one player, Mabel Wimberley, who is a senior and we hate very much to lose her. We hope to keep the following players next year: D. Routh, Thompson, L. Routh, Calloway, Cogdill, Schlenker, Parr, Melton, Lea and Camp. With these players and others who can fill their places as well, we hope to work together and have one of the best girls' basketball teams in the Panhandle.

#### Can You Imagine—

Ray Landrum quiet for five minutes?

Francis Lacy with straight hair?

Miss Handy angry?

Ola Lee Calloway with black hair?

Frank Trautt not chewing gum during a class period?

Weldon Whitefield smiling at the girls?

Edith Brookfield weighing 200 pounds?

Mr. Heath's greatest desire is for his hair to turn red.

Dayton Hanson quiet during one class-period?

Luella Routh with blue eyes?

Glenn Lacy six feet tall?

Rosella Dixon not calling "Mog" to Maise Miller?

Mr. Mims not telling his students, "Be specific"?

#### Fifth Grade News.

In our arithmetic race the boys are ahead of the girls.

Saturday afternoon at the Colonial tea the fifth grade was very well represented by the use of

## CLASSIFIED

**BUY STARTED CHICKS.** They are past the danger age. You will raise them all. One, two and three weeks-old chicks shipped anywhere. Thousands now ready. Thirteen great breeds. WICKS MODERN HATCHERY, Clovis, N. M. 31-17

**PRICES** on vegetable plants lower than ever before. Write a card for kinds and prices. T. Jones & Co., Charendon, Texas. 32-4p

**FOR TRADE:** 80 acres of land in Cerey county, Arkansas, six miles from Leslie. Will trade for young stock. See G. C. Griggs, 3 miles north of Friona. 32-2p

**TRADE:** We will trade automobiles and trucks for land and assume the indebtedness against your land. Duckworth Motor Co., Clovis, N. M. 31-4p

**BULLS FOR SALE:** Six pure-bred Shorthorn bulls, one year old. J. N. Brown, Belview, New Mexico. 5-3p

**SEEDS FOR SALE:** Sudan, hegari, —kafir and maize. Seed good and price right. See P. W. Berg, mile east and 1 mile and quarter south of Syndicate Hotel. 31-2c

some of our flowers which were used to decorate and by our fish.

Last week was examination week and this week we will get our report cards.

The following are on the honor roll: Edna Earle Curry, Frances Hartsfield, Iva Wyatt, Ruth Reeve, Omar Hyde, Johnnie Lee Gore-Hazel, Furlong and Eugene Dixon.

#### Commercial Law Questions.

What is consideration?

What is the difference between undue influence and duress?

What are the remedies for breach of contract?

Must all contracts be written?

What is necessary to make contracts?

Must all contracts be under seal?

What is the chief function of a negotiable instrument?

What is common law?

What is statute law?

What is a judgment?

What is a holder in due course?

What is the prime purpose of the Statute of Frauds?

Why are there bankruptcy laws?

Mr. Benner of Amarillo was attending to business affairs in Friona Monday.

## Gas Inspector Puts 'OK' On Local Meters

Laten Stanberry, state inspector of the gas utility division of the Texas railroad commission, spent Tuesday in Hereford, inspecting and testing meters of the West Texas Gas company for correctness of registration of gas passing through the instruments.

Meters of consumers who had large bills in January were tested and found to be normal, according to Mr. Stanberry. While there was a variation of around one per cent, as many slow as

## Seen On the Screen at the Star

The Star theatre is outdoing its usual excellent shows for the coming week by presenting several of the leading pictures of the day. Those who saw "Breed of the West" some two weeks ago will want to come back Friday or Saturday to see if that little saw-ed-off runt will again appear with Wally Wales in "Red Fork Range."

The Brand's pick of the whole week will be Monday and Tuesday's run of "It Pays to Advertise." Aside from being an appropriate title that lays close to the heart of a newspaper, the management has seen the play and remembers it to be one of the most happy evenings of his life in the way of entertainment. The play would be tremendously worth while if it didn't have any title at all. It is mostly fun—genuine fun about things that happen every day.

Wednesday and Thursday's program is said to be not as blood-thirsty as its namesake was reported to be. In "Billy the Kid" are found comedy parts that give the play its entertainment. In fact, the comedy is the principal feature of the play, if such a title will permit it.

## Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

The Home-Makers Study Club met at the home of Mrs. J. A. Noland, hostess. The program was in charge of Mrs. Lee Curry, acting in place of Mrs. C. R. Walser who was detained on account of sickness. Roll call was responded to by 22 members. "Something characteristic of the lives of Lincoln and Washington". Those taking part in the program were Mmes. Bernard Roberson, Ray Johnson and Brit Clark. Mrs. Clayburn Carr was admitted as a new member. During the social hour refreshments were served. Meeting adjourned to meet in two weeks with Mrs. Meharg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen and children and Mrs. E. C. Dodson, all of Amarillo, visited their sister and daughter, Mrs. W. L. Huntley, over the past week end.

Mrs. Alton Lookingbill spent Thursday night with Mrs. Lulu Brumley in Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayburn Carr spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Wylie and family of Black. Summerfield organized a baseball club Friday night, electing Gerald Morgan manager, Bill Edleman captain, W. L. Huntley, financier.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Harmon entertained a cousin and brother who are attending school at Canyon last Sunday.

Pauline Hart, teacher at Black, was a visitor at Sunday school last Sunday.

were fast, the inspector said it was a normal condition as long as the meters remained within a fluctuation of three per cent either way.

Mr. Stanberry was sent to Hereford by the railroad commissioners upon invitation and request of the local city commission who believed the citizenship should be furnished an official report with respect to meters.

Clydine Kendall entertained the members of her Sunday school class last Sunday to dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilson of Hereford visited their daughter, Mrs. Gerald Morgan, last Wednesday.

Mrs. B. C. Roberson left Sunday for a visit with relatives at Wichita Falls and Grandfield, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Murdock who have been visiting relatives the past two months returned to their home in Lubbock last Tuesday.

The basketball tournament of this county will meet at this place Saturday, February 28. Coffee and sandwiches will be served by the community.

Miss Della Stagner spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. G. P. Owen.

The Hart-Parr held a demonstration with a tractor at the J. A. Noland home last Monday when a large number were present.

W. M. S. met with the Hereford society, being special guests of their missionary program.

Ed Connell of Hereford was a business visitor in this neighborhood last Saturday.

Charlie Noland spent the week end with old school mates at Lubbock.

Mrs. W. L. Huntley visited Mrs. Lulu Lewis at the hospital last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alton Lookingbill was in Hereford last Wednesday afternoon visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Morgan.

day, with a light snow at night, followed by three days of cloudy weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cook returned Friday from an extended visit to points in Kansas and Missouri.

Misses Alma and Lucille Foxall attended church services at Adrian Sunday and were dinner guests in the Pryor home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vanmeter visited in the M. B. Stone home Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Stone and Miss Mary Mecaskey were Vega visitors Saturday.

J. H. Mecaskey returned recently from a trip to Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Paul and sons, Alton and Lynn, visited last Thursday evening in the Ed Mecaskey home.

Virginia Chapman spent Monday night with Mozelle Phillips.

The bi-monthly social at Sims school house Friday evening was a success. Mr. Voth of Decon community attended and showed slide pictures of scenes in China during his and Mrs. Voth's stay in that country as missionaries. These scenes are very interesting and show a marked difference to our



**To See-Well  
See Wor-rell**  
Eyesight Specialist

112 E. 4th Clovis, N. M.

1901 1930

WE HAVE SERVED YOU FOR 30 YEARS!

# E. B. Black Co.

Furniture :: Undertaking

Ambulance Service—Day or Night

Hereford, Texas

# Fleet's SALE

HAVE YOU FOUND YOUR PRIZE?

The numbers are changed every day, look for them. We are giving away a number of valuable prizes and all you have to do is find yours.

We will have a man here for a few days who will have personal charge of this sale, and he promises you some real values. Come in and shop, we have it out where you can see it.

Ask for a FREE PRIZE ticket, no lottery, no drawing, no chance.

ASK ABOUT IT!

# R. F. Fleet

Friona

**SAVE with SAFETY**  
at your **CITY DRUG STORE**

**New—  
Cold Relief  
In Tasteless  
Capsules**

Formerly, when you treated a cold, you took one preparation for relieving headache, another for reducing feverishness, and another for regulating the bowels. But now, you have them all in Aspiroids, the tasteless capsules that contain the complete cold treatment. Releave your next cold with Aspiroids.

**36 Aspiroids 79c**

Sold only at Rexall Drug Stores.

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
The Rexall Store

# Texan Theatre

Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
FEBRUARY 26, 27 AND 28

A Western that Will Make You Scream.

## "The Dude Wrangler"

The story of a Pansy Cowboy

featuring  
Lina Basquette, George Duryea, Francis X. Bushman,  
Clyde Cook and Ethel Wales

And a comedy you will remember a life-time

## "Expensive Kisses"

With Eleanor Hunt and Ernest Woods  
—an Al Christie Production

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME

YOUR MOTHER AND I WILL BE OUT OF TOWN FOR SEVERAL DAYS - YOU'LL FIND FIFTEEN DOLLARS ON THE HALL TABLE TO RUN THE HOUSE ON - AND HERE'S THE KEY TO THE CAR - NOW DON'T FORGET THE FURNACE!

"FAITH OF OUR FATHERS"