

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 6—NUMBER 2.

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

\$1.50 PER YEAR

Flower Show Is Announced for September 13th

The Parmer county federation of clubs and kindred organizations met here July 31. This was one of the best meetings yet held. The meeting was opened by a song, after which roll call was had, the response being child health hints.

The president made a highly appreciated address.

The federation is growing, and 13 members were added at this time, bringing the membership to 95.

Mrs. Dych, Lazbuddie, chairman of education, gave a report, clearly setting forth the need of a dean of girls in high schools.

Mrs. G. L. Livings, Friona, the chairman of street and safety of highways committee, gave a report, showing the need of greater caution.

Mrs. J. L. Beattie, chairman of flower show committee, gave the following: The flower show of Parmer county will be held in Friona September 13. All are urged to take part. It is not necessary to be a member of the federation to enter. All flowers must be displayed in quart jars.

Best collection of dahlias, 6-8 in jar; first prize, \$2, second, blue ribbon; third, red ribbon.

Roses; best collection, 6-8 in jar; \$2, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Second class, zenias; best collection; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Asters, dozen in jar; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Petunias, dozen in jar; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Snap Dragons, 6-8 in jar, 50c, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Cosmos; dozen or more in jar; 50c, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Best collection miscellaneous flowers not mentioned above; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Best arrangement of any variety in vase or basket; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Pot Plants; any variety, \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Begonias; any variety; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Geranium, any variety; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

Miscellaneous pot plants not mentioned above; \$1, blue ribbon, red ribbon.

For further information concerning the flower show, write Mrs. J. L. Beattie, Friona, chairman of this committee.

At the noon hour, the Friona woman's club served dinner. The club colors of yellow and green were carried out. After the luncheon the meeting was called to order and after a song by the assembly the afternoon program was given.

Mrs. G. L. Livings, Friona, delivered the welcome address, and this was responded to by Mrs. Guy Taber, Farwell.

Mrs. J. A. Blackwell, Friona, gave a paper on Parental Care, and we were then favored by a trio composed of Mmes. Reeve, Crawford and Hanson. Mrs. Jennings, Lazbuddie, read a paper prepared by Mrs. Menefee, unable to be present, on The Nervous Child. One of the most interesting numbers was the demonstration by Mrs. R. S. Gischer, Friona, with her kindergarten pupils. Some were absent, but those present put on an enjoyable number.

The next meeting will be held at Rhea and an interesting program is planned. It is hoped to have a speaker from Canyon at that time. Watch the paper for further information.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE.

A GOOD REVIVAL

The series of revival meetings which closed here at the Baptist church Sunday evening under the preaching of Rev. J. F. Nix of Clovis, were productive of great good to the local church, and the membership was increased by the addition of 25 new members.

The pastor, Rev. Robinett, will fill his regular appointment here next Sunday and the rites of baptism will be administered to the new members at a service at 3:30 in the afternoon in the Church of Christ building across the street from the Baptist church. A cordial invitation is extended to all who will attend these services.

GUESTS AT TRUITT HOME

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cannaday and H. E. Cannaday all of Floydada, and friends and former neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Truitt, spent the week-end here as guests in the P. S. Truitt home. Mr. and Mrs. P. D. McBride of Bovina were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Truitt Sunday.

SAYS SWEET CLOVER PAYS

In producing butterfat for 122 a pound last year, G. E. Gohner, dairy demonstrator of Olton, Lamb county, states: "I attribute my success in the low butterfat cost to the 1 3-4 acres of sweet clover to which my cows had access during the hot summer months last year. I would not give one acre of the sweet clover pasture for 40 acres of native grass when it comes to pasture for dairy cattle." His cows averaged \$98.81 above feedcost last year, thereby leading all dairy demonstration herds in the county.

—A. & M. College Bulletin.

Will Thomas, Friona farmer living nine miles south, says he must have some pasture next year for his milk cows and has decided he cannot find anything better than sweet clover and proposes to try the above plan, only he proposes to plant a larger acreage.

He will plow his land shallow this fall and sow after it is too late for the seeds to germinate this season. He believes that by so doing the hard shell of the clover will be softened by the moisture during the winter and be ready to germinate early in the spring and get an early start. He will sow 7 or 8 pounds of seed per acre and keep cows off until the plants are 5 inches high and thus give it a chance to come on with new growth as rapidly as eaten off by the cows. He is also thinking of planting ten acres of clover for making hay.

PERITONITIS TAKES LIFE OF BOY

A very sad affair occurred at the home of G. A. Collier, seven miles southwest of Friona Thursday afternoon of last week which resulted in the death of his small son.

The little fellow was riding his pony in the field where his father was at work in his crops, and rode beside the team which his father was driving and prodded one of the animals with something which he carried in his hand. It is said the beast was not vicious, but resented the prod by kicking and one foot struck the boy in the side. He was rushed to Friona where a physician found there were no bones broken and the child had a fair prospect to recover, but Friday peritonitis set in as a result of the injury and the lad died Friday night.

Funeral services were held at Homeland at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, with interment at the Friona cemetery. The bereaved parents have the sincere sympathy of the entire community.

YOUNG PEOPLE PICNIC

A group of Friona young people enjoyed an outing at Palo Duro canyon Sunday, leaving here in the morning and arriving at the canyon before lunch time. After exploring the canyon for a time they returned to their camp and spread a dinner consisting of almost everything good for such a party. After dinner some of the party went exploring more canyons, others waded the creek and others enjoyed music under the trees.

When all were hot and tired and happy they left for home. Those enjoying the outing were Misses Estella Welch, Mary Kathryn, Helen and Dorothy Crawford, Margaret Goodwine, Mary Reeve, Marie Clinin and Alice Geyer; Messrs. Milford Alexander, Heard, Otho and Orville Whitefield, Nelson and Willie Howell, Welch, and Hadley and Glenn Reeve.

REV. NIX HAS GUESTS

Rev. J. F. Nix who was here the past two weeks conducting a revival at the Baptist church was highly pleased to have as his guests one evening last week Mrs. Nix, Mr. Comer and daughter, Miss Jewell Sorrows, all of Clovis. Rev. Nix is held in the highest esteem by the people of Clovis and it was a pleasure and an honor to have these good people visit him while engaged in his revival work here.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, August 10: Subject, The Influence of the Bible on Literature. Scripture reading; Mrs. Jenkins. The Bible as literature; Ruby Mae Woods. The related arts; Pete Buske. The field of literature and Elizabethan period; Mrs. Sparks. The Georgian period and the Victorian period; Mabel Wimberly. American literature; Boyce Sparks. Reasons for the Bible's great influence; Orville Case. Reading; Mrs. H. T. Magnus. Solo; Mrs. M. E. Bales.

What the "Ole Swimming Hole" Means to City Kids



They may not have the joys of their country cousins in the "old swimming hole," but these city children of New York, achieve the same purpose on hot days by splashing in the lake in Central Park and ducking under cooling sprays of the shower, erected for them by the city. Notice parents of the children looking on from benches in the rear.

Gypsies Leave for New Lands



Without divulging the reason for their exodus or their ultimate destination, this band of gypsies, said to be the last of several which have already migrated from the United States, is shown here as it left Los Angeles to points unknown across the Pacific. The trans-Pacific gypsy movement is said to have been in progress the past six months.

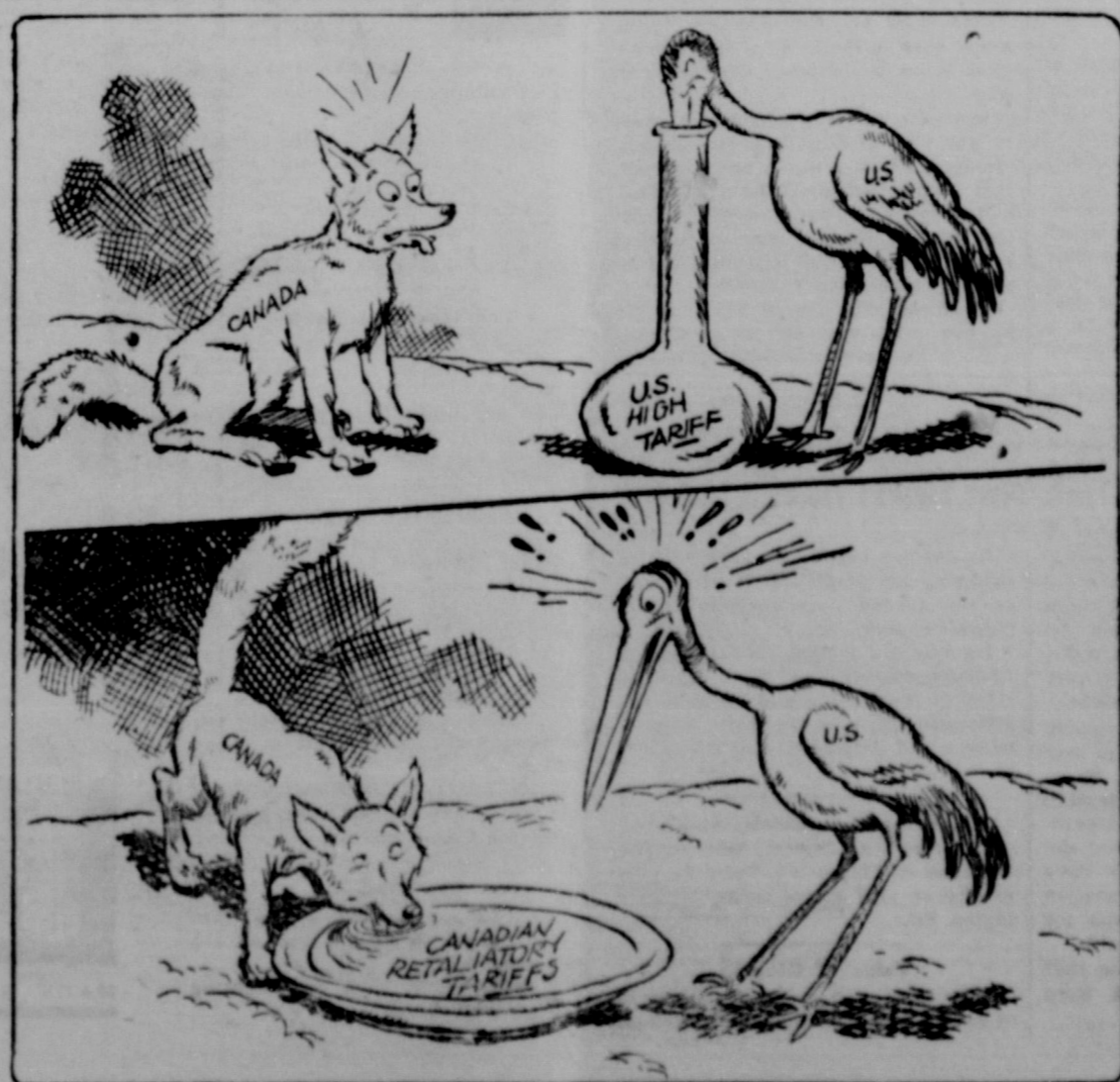
CALLED TO GRANBURY

Rev. M. M. Robinett received a telegram Sunday morning calling him to Granbury, Texas, to conduct the funeral services of a very dear friend at that place. He left for Granbury in the afternoon. Since Rev. Nix was obliged to return to his own charge at Clovis Sunday afternoon, Rev. Robinett asked Rev. VanVelt of the Methodist church to preach the sermon Sunday evening at the Baptist church.

CROPS STILL GROWING

J. W. Ford was in from his farm west of town Tuesday and made the Star office a visit. Mr. Ford says his sorghum crops are still growing and look promising, but his corn he thinks is past redemption. It is about three feet tall and has little shoots a few inches long, but the blades are fring and there is small prospects of it making anything at all in the way of grain, but may make some fodder.

MR. AESOP, UP-TO-DATE!



VISITS IN OKLAHOMA

J. J. Horton and family spent part of last week with his father, W. A. Horton, at Hollis, Oklahoma, having gone over to congratulate him on his wonderful race for sheriff of his county. Mr. Horton says his father was high man in a list of five candidates for the office and with the exception of one other man would have received a majority over the field. He will be in the run-off with a margin of over 500 votes to his credit.

CONTRACTOR HERE TUESDAY

Mr. Farmer of Quanah was a business visitor in Friona Tuesday morning looking after paving business here. He is a paving contractor and is at present engaged in putting in several blocks of paving for the city of Hereford, this being his third contract for that city. He, like many of our citizens, feels like Friona should have several blocks of paved streets and was here looking over the situation and conversing with the mayor and city commissioners relative to the possibility of securing a contract with Friona.

Mr. Farmer stated that under the terms which he proposes to do the work, the city and citizens could easily meet the obligations occasioned by the paving, the payments being distributed over a period of ten years and the average cost per each 25 foot lot being about \$250, or an annual payment of \$25 a year for each 25 foot lot. This computation would leave one tenth of the cost to be paid by the city, in which case those who do not have property abutting the proposed paving would share but lightly in the cost.

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ENJOY TRIP

F. W. Reeve and family returned last week from a trip to New Mexico and Colorado, going as far north as Boulder, where Miss Esther remained to attend school at the State University and will remain there until school opens in Friona, when she will return to take up her duties as a teacher.

They did not ascend Pike's Peak as they had seen much mountain scenery enroute, having crossed the divide at a higher point than the famous peak. They called on Mr. and Mrs. Walker at Raton, N. M. Mrs. Walker is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Living of Friona. They also visited the Ernest Carey home, also former Friona citizens, Mrs. Carey being a cousin of Mr. Reeve. The trip was filled with pleasure but they are glad to be at home again.

BETTER HOMES CONTEST

Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson, chairman of the committee in charge of the Better Homes contest, authorizes the Star to announce that the committee will be ready to announce the prizes to be given to winners in the contest in next week's issue of the Star. All persons interested in the contest should watch the Star's news columns next week and also the advertisements of the various business concerns of the city, as each advertiser will announce in his advertisement the article or articles to be given as prizes by the house putting out the ad.

FAILED TO RAISE ONIONS

Two weeks ago the Star carried an item about some fine onions grown near Black and gave credit to W. P. Maples, but he stopped recently and denied the charge.

Mr. Maples stated he had raised no onions at all, although he set out 500 plants, which refused to grow. Now the question is, who is the deserving man? Mr. Maples gave us all the information he could, stating that W. H. Price, a neighbor had grown some fine onions as he had bought some of them, at any rate he knew Mr. Price had grown fine onions and believed he was the one deserving the praise.

Mr. Price when interviewed Saturday, acknowledged he was the man who had brought the onions to the Star office, and to him we are pleased to give credit for having produced the onions.

MRS. HOULETTE HERE

Mrs. Hester Houlette of Des Moines, Iowa, has been spending part of the week and last week visiting here with friends and former neighbors. She has not been in Friona the past four years and her many friends were pleased to greet her again. Mrs. Houlette was one of the earliest settlers of the Friona section, having come here about 1907 with her husband and sons, Ernest and Eustave, and settled on a tract of plains land 18 miles northwest of Friona, near what was then known as Findlay.

The two sons are now married and live in Clovis, and since her husband's death Mrs. Houlette has made her home most of the time with a sister in Des Moines, and this is her first visit here since she has been living in Iowa.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U. PARTY

Miss Pearl Higbill was hostess to the members of the Senior B. Y. P. U. at a party given at her home south of town Thursday evening. A full account of this party will appear in the Star next week.

Eugene Collier Dies from Kick of Work Animal

On Saturday morning, August 2, the entire community was shocked to hear that Eugene Walter Collier had peacefully passed to his reward that morning at 7 o'clock.

Eugene was kicked by a horse Thursday morning and was not thought to be in a serious condition until Friday. All was done for him by loved ones, but in vain, and at the above hour the death angel came for our dear one and carried his sweet spirit to that bright land where suffering and sorrow are unknown. Oh, how hard to see him slipping away from us and to realize that we were powerless to aid him in his brave fight for life. How hard for the family to lose darling Eugene; but let us not forget that the heavenly father knows and cares for his own and that He doeth all things well. Our broken hearts may not be able to say "Thy will be done," but let us try to realize that "all things work together for good to those who love the Lord."

Eugene was born April 18, 1921, at Wellington, Texas. He leaves to mourn his death a father, mother, two sisters and five brothers. Rev. Brewer held a touching funeral service at the Homeland Baptist church Saturday afternoon, paying a high tribute to the deceased and offering tender condolence to the bereaved ones, after which the funeral cortege solemnly took its way to the Friona cemetery, where all that was mortal of little Eugene was laid to rest to await the resurrection morning.

Eugene, darling, how we will miss you in our Sunday school class, but our loss is only heaven's gain. To the bereaved loved ones we will say, let us look up and see our dear Eugene, a beautiful shining spirit in a land of eternal joy and happiness. Blessed are those who die in the Lord. Something bids me come and dwell in heaven above, In that sweet home of peace, where all is joy and love. 'Tis there I long to go where Jesus beckons me. And with him ever live beyond the death dark sea.

MRS. CARRIE JONES.

ATTENDS WHEAT GROWERS' MEET

F. W. Reeve, local member of the executive board of the Texas wheat growers association, spent from Monday to Thursday of this week in Enid, Oklahoma, attending a joint meeting of the executive board of the Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas wheat growers' associations.

When he left here he had not been informed as to the nature or purpose of the meeting, but will report on his return. He went to Amarillo and joined others of the Texas board and went from there to Enid in a car driven by Mr. Poits, general manager of the Texas association at Amarillo.

REVIVAL AT CLOVIS

Macards are out announcing a series of tent revival meetings to be held in Clovis beginning August 10 and continuing through August 31, to which all people of Friona are most cordially invited.

The meetings will be under the auspices of the First Baptist church of Clovis and will be conducted by "Dad" Taylor and his two sons, Charley and Laurie. Charley, who is known as "The Boy Preacher," will do the preaching, whistling and singing, while Laurie will have charge of the pious and "Dad" will conduct the devotional services. The Taylors have won considerable fame as revivalists and are worth going many miles to hear. As soon as their dates are filled at Clovis they will leave at once the United States for England.

GOODWINE GIRLS AT HOME

Misses Nelda and Floy Goodwine daughters of Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, south of town, arrived early Wednesday morning from Denton, Texas, where they have been attending C. I. A. several months.

They drove through, leaving Denton at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and driving all night in order to avoid the heat of day, arriving here at 5:00 Wednesday morning.

They were accompanied by four Denton friends, Misses Florence and Ellen Kilgore, and Messrs. Ben Harding and Dock Hudson, who are here to visit in the Goodwine home and take a look at the Plains country.

The Handsome Man

by Margaret Turnbull

CHAPTER I

Bond street, deserted by shopping and sightseeing crowds, is not exhilarating. It is in fact rather depressing, to one who takes it between seven and eight o'clock on a typically wet and drizzling London night.

Save for an occasional belated clerk, a watchman or two and a policeman, the young man who was making his way from Regent to Clifford street found it practically his own and he did not like it.

He turned the corner of Clifford street, caught sight of his own image in the long mirror of a corner shop which reflected the light from a street lamp, saw how disgruntled he looked and managed to smile at himself. After all a disagreeable duty might as well be gone through with some spirit. He stopped to look in a bookshop window next to the entrance of the flats in which his stepmother had her temporary residence. He could see very little of the books, because of the dim light, but one large pile of new and gaily bound novels, well in the foreground with the price "seven-and-six" plainly marked, caught his eye. He gazed at them with interest, because seven-and-six (less than two dollars) represented the exact amount he had in his pocket.

He was so hungry that he could not help hoping that his stepmother would not ask him to dine, since he could not possibly accept if she did, and the mere mention of food would make him ravenous. His pride required that he refuse.

He had tasted nothing since breakfast. The journey to town had taken all but his precious seven-and-six, and he had yet to secure a night's lodging.

He found himself in the doorway, resitating, his hand on the bell. The neighborhood was not fashionable, but it was undoubtedly, for a country woman like his stepmother, both convenient and accessible. A few doors above him was the shop of a well-known shoemaker. He could see the shop from the doorstep. How many times he had come up this street to order a pair of shoes! Well, those carefree days were over. In fact they had come to an end when his father married the woman whose doorbell he was about to ring.

He gave the bell a savage pull and waited. There was no answer. He rang again.

Faint and far away he heard the rumble of something that must be an elevator. He shook the water from his hat and sighed.

The door was opened by a very pretty young girl in a maid's cap and gown.

"Lady Sandison."

"Yes, sir."

The maid indicated the elevator, which was in the middle of the narrow dimly lighted hall. The floor was covered with a black and white patterned linoleum. A dark marble-topped stand stood near the doorway, containing a mirror in which it was impossible to see oneself. Surrounding the mirror were several wooden pegs on which to hang hats and coats although none were hung there. There was a small, tarnished, silver-plated tray for cards on the marble top of this stand, and about it were scattered several letters and papers. It was the sole piece of furniture in the hall.

The maid paused to gather up the letters and papers before she followed the young man past the stairs, which were rather ornate as to handrail, balusters and newel post.

The young man had glanced quickly at the scattered letters before taking his way down the hall, reassured that none of them were in his handwriting, consequently his stepmother must have received the note he had sent from Liverpool.

The elevator was so small that when the maid entered, and took hold of the rope which operated it, there was barely room for one passenger. The maid closed the door and the antiquated little contrivance began its slow ascension.

After his long sojourn in the Americas, both South and Central, the first glimpse of the hall, the lift and the maid had given him an odd feeling, like that experienced in a dream which the dreamer feels he has had before. The next moment, even as with the dreamer, he had forgotten all that had been daily sight and experience for some time, and was once more part of the "British" environment in which he found himself, all strangeness gone.

His stepmother's flat was the front flat on the second floor. The maid brought the elevator to a standstill and preceded him down a narrow hallway. The young man followed, trying to picture what this meeting would be like.

The maid, after a perfunctory knock, thrust open the door and announced: "A gentleman to see you, Lady Sandison."

"Come in," said a full deep voice with a good honest Scotch burr in it, and the young man walked in.

The sitting room looked very cozy, after the wet streets. The curtains were drawn and the fire was blazing. In one of the easy chairs, a large one, drawn close to the fire, her feet on the fender, sat a dumpy little woman with red-fair hair that was slowly turning gray. Her features were quite regular. Her complexion was clear red and white. She wore a black dress with white collar and cuffs, well and

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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simply made, which gave her an air of greater refinement than was really hers. She could not, however, cloak her Scots' tongue. It is difficult to do Lady Sandison's speech justice in cold print. There was a crispness, a richness, a rolling of the r's, a tendency to make "dinner," "deener" that an attempt to illustrate by letters would only travesty.

The young man advanced toward his stepmother, who had not risen, with outstretched hand.

"Sir George," the dumpy little woman said, rising slowly to her feet and holding his hand, "it's grand to see you again."

As Sir George stood looking down at her, a slow smile lifted the corner of her lips. "Dear, dear! But you're an awful height liddle—I mean Sir George."

"Oh, why not the 'liddle,' if you like?"

His stepmother gave a quick look about her. The maid, all eyes, had left the room.

"Sit down, Sir George," she said with an air of command that somehow



"Dear, Dear! But you're an Awful Height, Liddle."

seemed natural to her. "Have you engagements or will you dine with me? I've a deal to say."

"I'll dine with you, gladly," Sir George found himself saying. He was amazed at himself, or was it at Lady Sandison? It was the last thing he had contemplated, but since there was no way out now, he would continue at least to look as though duty and pleasure went hand in hand.

"Would an early dinner discommode you?"

"It would not. I would be glad to have it early. I've been traveling since morning."

"That'll suit me fine. I'll ring for the dinner now, and then we'll get to our talking."

She rang the bell and looked again at her stepson.

"Dear Sakes! It's queer enough to think of you and me sitting down together."

Sir George frowned, but before he could voice his evident annoyance, the woman spoke again.

"I've been wanting to tell you several things for a long while past. But they were not such things as could be put on paper, so I had to hide in patience until I could get at you, so to speak."

The maid appeared again, and was briefly told to see about the dinner at once. "Sir George is dining with me."

The maid gave a pleased stare at Lady Sandison, with her "Yes m'lady," which led Sir George to surmise correctly that she had been taken, at least a short distance, into Lady Sandison's confidence.

But Aggy, Lady Sandison, never took anyone too far into her confidence. She had confided to the landlady through the maid, that the young man was expected. She had also hinted that she might "have him to dinner" if he was not that engaged that he hadn't a minute to spare, even for a stepmother. She had further

Marriage After Dark Not Legal in England

Although divorce is on the increase in England, it is difficult to achieve and seekers after legal separations often find it easier to find a flaw in the union itself, thus bringing about a dissolution on the ground that they were not truly married in the first place.

English courts have held, for example, that marriage by registration may be legal in Russia but cannot be so recognized in England. A Russian woman who sued for judicial separation and maintenance, stating that she and her mate had registered their union in Moscow, got the separation all right, but had no legal claim for maintenance when the court said:

"I have come to the conclusion that the petitioner and respondent were never husband and wife."

added: "And I have that much to talk about with him that, in case we have not got through by midnight, I'll be asking you to leave sheets and blankets in the press here, so I can make up the couch in the sitting room for myself, if I can persuade the poor tired liddle to rest here."

The landlady, who had found Lady Sandison "near" but just, had agreed to this, picturing to herself from m'lady's confidences some pale, tired lad of fifteen or sixteen.

The sheets, blankets and pillow cases were that moment reposing on the top shelf of the press in the sitting room and the shrewd Lady Sandison was determined they should be used, though this Sir George did not guess. He was even then, his dinner having been provided by Providence, wondering where he would lay his head, yet retain his seven-and-six for breakfast in the morning, until he could borrow money enough to start anew.

Again Lady Sandison upset her stepson's calculations, for she faced him and said:

"You must have often wondered what made me marry your father."

His father's son blushed, as he remembered that father, and then said gaily:

"I never wonder at marriages. The reasons why are never clear to an outsider."

"I wouldn't exactly call you an outsider."

"Everybody except the parties to a marriage is an outsider," Sir George insisted. He was becoming a little annoyed with Aggy. He was remembering now that as his nurse, long years ago, she had seen awfully set on having her way, and would argue with the small boy he had been until she got it.

"My father was old enough—" he began again.

"Your father was an old fool. We both knew that," admitted Aggy with the awful directness that had always distinguished her, and using more markedly plebeian terms of expression than before. Evidently when Aggy grew excited or emotional, caution left her. "But what you do not understand is that he would have made a far worse fool of himself if I hadn't interfered. He was fair determined to marry that young brazen hussy, Jock Heath's daughter, Meggy. If I wouldn't have him, it was my thought that there would be less trouble and expense for you if he married me, a wise-like woman of sense and middle age, than a young hussy that would make the money fly—and what was left of the estate."

"Aggy!" gasped her stepson.

"That's more like it," Lady Sandison said, with a satisfied look. "Keep to Aggy, Sir George, and you'll not go far wrong. It's your own old Aggy, with an eye to your future, that married your father and, if I do say it, kept him in order for the last of his days."

Aggy grew solemn. "They were fewer than I thought they would be when I took on the job. He was a grand man, Sir Steenie was, and I was set up that he should choose me. He was sober the day we were married. I saw to that myself," she continued with an air of conscious rectitude.

"My conscience! It was an awful-like honeymoon! He started in when he reached Gles'ga, and he was still at it, when, after running over the city half the night, I got him back to his hotel and then on the train for Sandisbree. Save us! When he got there!" She shook her head. "Well, I kept him alive for more than a year and the doctor himself said it was a wonder that he had lasted a week. His end was very peaceful after he got over the idea he had that he was being chased by Robert Bruce's spider—and all its family." She looked at Sir George with a kind of triumph in her eye.

"He was an extraordinary man, grand even in the D.T.'s! He couldn't even have a delirium like anybody else."

She stopped and wiped her eyes. "I was fond of him," she said simply. "In spite of all, I was a proud woman that he selected me to be his Second, and however you have felt toward him and me, Sir George, you must mind I did it for your best interests, and he was an extraordinary man."

"I think," Sir George told her, "it is you who are an extraordinary woman," he hesitated and then said it, "Lady Sandison."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Current Wit and Humor



THE CHAIRMAN

The boys of one of Doctor Stryker's classes at Hamilton college got a goose and tied it securely in his chair and pushed the chair under his desk, just before his expected arrival. He entered, pulled out his chair, and saw the goose occupying it.

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen," said he. "I didn't know you were having a class meeting!"—Christian Advocate.

DISPLAYED VANITY



He—That doctor is an authority on the circulation of the blood.

She—And vein of his knowledge I'd say.

A Difficulty

'Tis hard for a well-meaning man The public mind to reach.

We'd rather see a ball game than Stand round and hear a speech.

Widow's Might

Two tramps stopped at the home of a lone widow, and one went in to beg. Very soon he came out with a black eye.

"Well, did you get anything, Jack?" asked the other.

"Yes," growled the poor sufferer, "I got the widow's might."

Serious Subject

Son—Ma, didn't pa used to have a red nose?

Ma—Yes, dear, why do you ask?

Son—It was such a funny color. What became of it?

Ma—Hush, Johnnie, your father is very sensitive. He may be terribly angry if he hears you.

James, Are You Sleeping?

She—James, dear, can you see the moon?

He—Yes, my dear!

She—Oh, James! Then you don't love me any more!

He—Don't you know that love is blind?

Signs of Influence

"Do you warn lobbyists not to visit your office?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "If a lobbyist never came to see me it would immediately be suspected that I had lost my influence."—Washington Star.

LEAD TO THE HEART



Visitor—You have wonderful streets here—regular arteries of trade. Where do they lead?

Native—To the heart of the town.

A Blub

Singin' in the bathtub Is done by lots of bobs, Still we can be thankful The tubs are all indoors.

For Measured Service

Mrs. Kidds—I hear the Nurse-maids' union is on strike. What's it all about?

Mrs. Multikids—This time they're demanding taximeters on the babies' perambulators.

Figuratively Speaking

"They say you are a figurehead."

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "you'll have to admit that my campaign fund represents a pretty imposing figure."

Clean Record

Mistress—Do you think you will settle down here? You've left so many situations.

Ma'd—Yes, m'm. But, remember, I didn't leave any of them voluntarily.—Forthshire Constitution.

The Struggle

"Where are you going, Jackle? Are you going fishing or are you on the way to school?"

"I don't know. I'm just fighting with my conscience."

Rats Scent Danger and Flee From Poison Trap

Have rats the power to sense coming dangers? The question is answered in the affirmative by some authorities in a summing up of the result of a campaign against the rat nuisance in Oslo, writes a correspondent of the London Sunday Observer. The campaign lasted for a week and fifteen tons of poison were distributed in bins and cellars. There were approximately 600,000 rats in Oslo and when the campaign ended not a single rat was seen. Some had been poisoned, but not more than a small fraction. What had happened to the rest?

Several people reported that a few days before the poison was laid down regiments of rats were seen wandering out of town, following the main roads. The experts now admit that these stories are not entirely fantastic. When the first report of the "emigration" was reported they inquired into it and saw the rats leaving. As far as the rats are concerned, the campaign has been satisfactory for Oslo itself, though the neighboring villages are not so enthusiastic.

Form Lens by Spraying

The exploration of the skies has been limited by the ability to make any increase in the size of the mirror used, but the solution has been found in the use of quartz in combination with the spraying device in which metal is melted and deposited in the form of a spray. It has been found to handle quartz with equal facility. Several mirrors of medium size have been successfully made, and there seems to be no reason why one of 200 inches should not be designed for the Mount Wilson observatory and will greatly increase the field of visibility.

Shift to Cities Checked

The farm-to-city shift of population, which in 1926 had given indications of reaching alarming proportions, has fallen away until during 1929 the loss to the farms was only 259,000.

It is estimated that 1,876,000 persons left farms to reside in the cities, but during the same period 1,257,000 left the cities for the farms. Helping to balance the shift were the 631,000 births on the farms, with only 281,000 deaths. During the peak year of 1926 more than 2,100,000 persons left the farms for the cities.

Mirror Walls for Room

Complete walls of the drawing room in the new apartment of the marquis and marquise de Cauc Maurra in London are mirrors. Some guests say they have found it rather a strain to see themselves posing in most unbecoming positions even though sitting in luxurious aquamarine velvet covered chairs, and also a shock to see a fireplace with coal fire appearing as if out of nowhere in the middle of a huge looking glass.

Wonderful Bridge

The Natural bridge is in Rockbridge county, Virginia. It was left by the collapse of the remainder of the roof of a tunnel formed by water percolating through a joint or fissure athwart the stream. The tunnel thus formed was gradually enlarged until all the water of the stream was diverted from the stream bed below the joint of ingress, leaving a bridge. It has a span of 90 feet and is from 50 to 100 feet wide.

Man is "Throw-Back"

Dr. H. Barillet, a French physician, has found among his patients a "throwback" man with the split breastbone of an ape. X-rays reveal the split plainly, he says.—Los Angeles Times.

Regilding Costly

"Why don't you marry Isabelle? She's pretty as a picture."

"Yes, but the frame is too expensive."

Quandary

"More trouble," wailed the editor. "What now?"

"Our cook is sending poetry to the magazine."

If children may turn history into play acting, they'll never forget their history lesson.

It is wise not to be punctilious about your own grammar among people who haven't any.



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acrid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. That every stomach needs at times. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips Pleasant to take, and always effective.

The name Phillips is important; it identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

AT PARTIES SERVE POLY POP

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

Fair Warning

"She said if any man kissed her without fair warning, she would scream for her father."

"What did you do?"

"I warned her."—Tit-Bits.

Burro's History

The burro is a descendant of the first donkeys brought over by the Spaniards, and was first used on the continent in Mexico.



CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

CHILDREN hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. And this pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and just as harmless as the recipe reads.

When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria has him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, invoke its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, you should use it to keep the system from clogging.

Castoria is sold in every drug store; the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Eh?

"Marriages are made in Heaven." "And then shipped out!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Venerable Cathedral

The Cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris was founded in 1163 and it took two centuries to build it.

You are used to ants on the plente tablecloth; but what if a praying mantis appears there?



THIS LIQUID IS SUDDEN DEATH TO FLIES AND MOSQUITOES BECAUSE

"It Penetrates"



MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BLACK FLAG POWDER

KILLS flies, mosquitoes, moths, roaches, ants, bedbugs, fleas—quicker! Use Black Flag Liquid. It penetrates their tiny breathing tubes. All insects die. Always lower-priced than other well-known brands. Yet it's the deadliest made. Money back if not satisfied.

BLACK FLAG LIQUID

Kills quicker—Always costs less

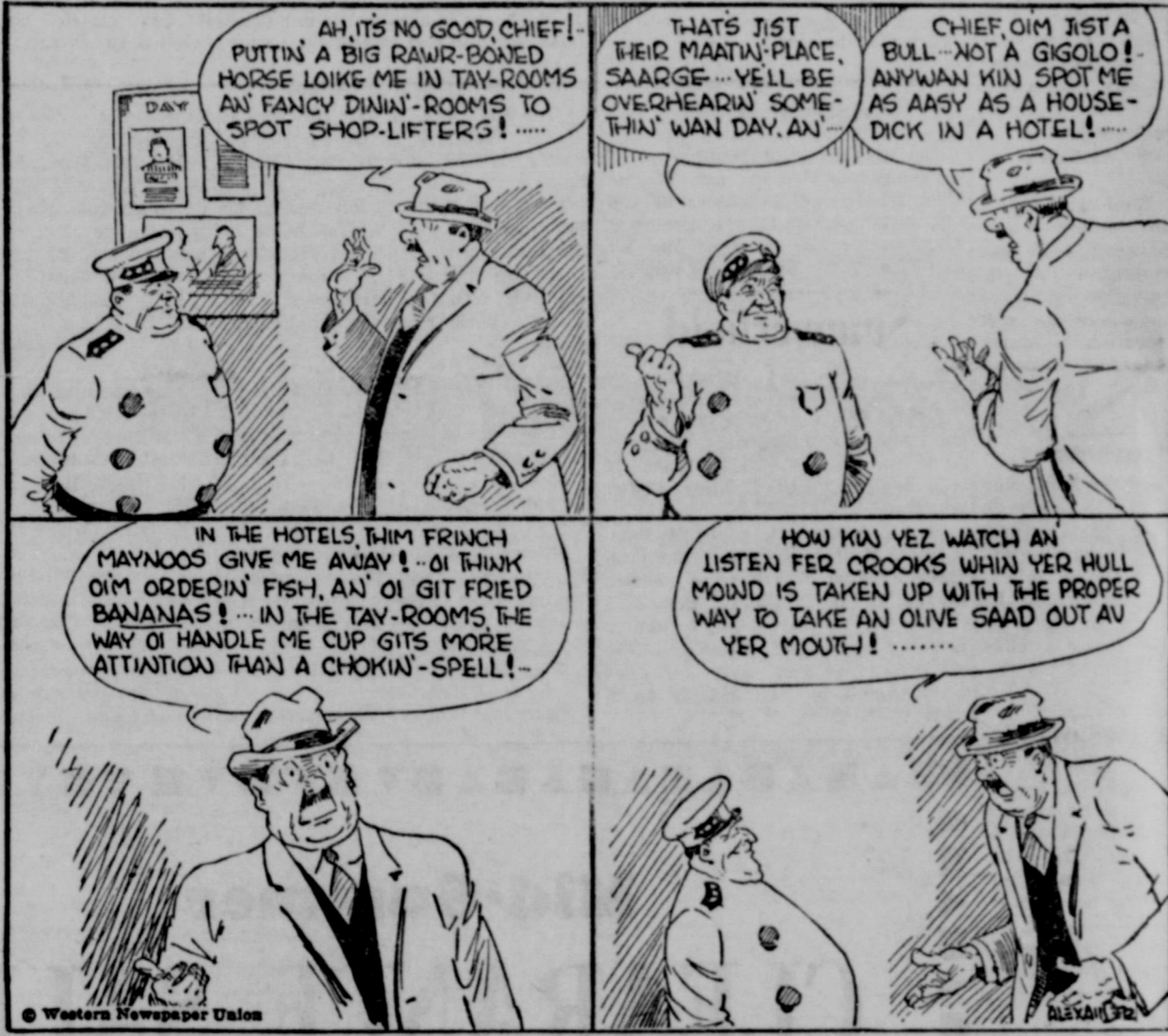
OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Not the Man for the Job



THE FEATHERHEADS

Even a Paralytic Stroke Is Counted



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

A PIG HONOR

"You began by saying that it was such a great honor," said Miss Ham, "when you started to talk. So if honor is what you are going to talk about, let's hear what you have to say."

"You're so absurd," said Porky Pig. "More than that! You're quite wrong. What I meant to say was that it was a great honor to have such a word in the family."

"Tell us all about it," said Pinky Pig, who had just arrived on the scene.

"Yes, tell us," said Sammy Sausage. "I will tell you," agreed Porky Pig. "If only Miss Ham will stop saying silly things such as repeating 'without doubt' after me when she hasn't the remotest idea what I meant."

"That was what she did."

"I will not say anything more like that," said Miss Ham meekly.

"I was only trying to agree with you, Porky. I was trying to be polite and pleasant."

"Very well," said Porky. "I forgive you."

"Continue with your story," said Pinky Pig's mother.

"Continue," squealed all the pigs.

"Far away, across the sea," said Porky, "there is a flower which has lived there for many years—not the same flower but its relations which came before it—relations known as ancestors—grandfathers, grandmothers and so forth."

"It is this flower which has such a wonderful name—it's a most beautiful word."

"Tell it to us," said the pigs. "We'd like to hear about a beautiful word, though of course we don't take much stock in beauty."

"Of course not," said Porky.

"Go on," Miss Ham urged. "You keep stopping."

"Friends, Pigs, and all of you, I must not be interrupted if I am to continue."

"He must not be interrupted," the pigs all said. And then they kept very quiet while Porky went on talking.

"The name of the flower is called the Cyclamen flower, and it comes from the word circle, meaning something round."

Of course when all the pigs heard such a very big word it was all they



"I Will Tell You."

could do to keep from squealing, but they managed to stay quiet.

"It was so named because the inner part of the flower was absolutely round."

"It has different shades of red and pink, while some of the flowers are white with touches of red."

"But the stem part of the flower, which grows under the ground, is eaten by our family."

"Pigs love the cyclamen flowers—or rather the stems of the flowers."

"And so not only has the flower that name but it has another named after one of the Mrs. Pigs—sowbread—or pigbread, and that to me is very fine."

"We might have known," said Miss Ham, "that somewhere in the story there would be something about food."

"Well, I'm sure I can't help it if it happens to be good to eat and if our family enjoys it," said Porky.

"It's fine to have such a name to our food as Cyclamen, too. But bread sounds even better, for that's such a substantial, filling and comforting word," he grunted.

Which River?

My first is in jelly—but not in the mold.

My second is in orange—delicious and cold.

My third is in armour, that's polished and bright.

My fourth is in diamond, that shines in the light.

My fifth is in apple—as good as a feast.

My sixth is in tiny, but not in the least.

My whole is a river well known in the East.

Answer: Jordan.

The Water's Fine

A spinster encountered some boys in the old swimming hole, minus everything but nature's garb, and was horrified.

"Isn't it against the law to bathe without suits on, little boys?"

"Yes'm," announced freckled Johnny, "but Jimmy's father is a policeman, so you can come on in."

Southern France Clings to Beloved Bullfight

There are many things which distinguish the north of France from the south. The one drinks beer or cider, the other drinks wine. The one cooks with butter, the other with oil. The one eats leeks and the other garlic. Above all, writes a correspondent of the London Sunday Observer, the Midi has never quite forgiven Paris for having passed the law which makes bullfights illegal. Not that the Midi observes the law, which is openly and flagrantly defied, and the authorities dare not enforce it.

Recently, six bulls were killed on a Sunday afternoon at Beziers before an enormous crowd, and at the end of the entertainment a member of the municipal council made a speech, in which he referred to the art and the poetry to be found in the display. Other bullfights have recently taken place, or are announced, at Arles, at Nîmes, at Grasse and at Bordeaux, and there is even talk of one as near Paris as Compeigne.

Strike Period Note in Restoring Home of Lee

The restored home of Gen. Robert E. Lee will be one of a fine old southern family of the period rather than a large museum of antiquities. Major General DeWitt, the new quartermaster general, says the work is being vigorously carried on by the War department, with every possible effort being made to get authoritative information. The department wants the restoration to capture those times when it was occupied by the Lee and Custis families.

In addition to providing for the restoration of the building proper, congress contemplated complete refurnishing and authorized acceptance of furniture donations. It has been definitely decided, General DeWitt says, to accept only genuine originals of the proper period. An accepted article will carry the donor's name.

She Lost 19 Pounds of Fat in 27 Days

During October a woman in Montana wrote—"My first bottle of Kruschen Salts lasted almost 4 weeks and during that time I lost 19 pounds of fat—Kruschen is all you claim for it—I feel better than I have for years."

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses.

Every morning take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast.

Be sure and do this every morning for "it's the little daily dose that takes off the fat."—Don't miss a morning. The Kruschen habit means that every particle of poisonous waste matter and harmful acids and gases are expelled from the system.

At the same time the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are toned up and the pure, fresh blood containing Nature's six life-giving salts is carried to every organ, gland, nerve and fibre of the body and this is followed by "that Kruschen feeling" of energetic health and activity that is reflected in bright eyes, clear skin, cheerful vivacity and charming figure.

If you want to lose fat with speed get an 85c bottle of Kruschen Salts from any live druggist anywhere in America with the distinct understanding that you must be satisfied with results or money back.

Why Not Eliminate Some?

A new radio invention will bring more tones to the ear—tones that are now lost. Now if some one will invent something that will lose some of the tones that beat upon the eardrum, the motorcycles, sand trucks and riveters may do their darndest.

—Minneapolis Journal.

English Public Schools

The public school system of England was introduced by the Foster education act of 1870. Before the public schools were introduced into England the schools were largely denominational.

Quite True

She—Home is where the heart is. He—But heart trouble is not necessarily homesickness.

White men have always exacted heavy pay for carrying what they call the "white man's burden."

A blessed girl is one who is so entertaining that it isn't noticed whether she is pretty or not.

Taking exercise is not so good, if your heart isn't all right.

"90% OF TYPHOID in Rural Districts Is Carried by Flies"

Says The Georgia Medical Association

WHEN a child comes down in your home with typhoid fever, from which over 8,000 people die every year, it is very possible that the cause of this disease is the apparently harmless common house fly. He buzzes in when the screen door is open, lights for a moment on your dining room table, and may leave on your food a dangerous disease germ—for he carries 6 million germs on his hairy, furry body. What are you

Nothing to add to

FAULTLESS

EVERY ingredient to make your ironing easier, quicker and 100% perfect is already in Faultless Starch—there is nothing to add but water.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



Salesmen and Salesladies Wanted. Good proposition. Young people preferred. Southern Marriage Endowment Association, 1214 Donaghey Building, Little Rock, Arkansas.

PICNICS
DRINK POLY POP
Just Add Water and Sugar
Sold by Grocers

WEST TEXAS

FARMS AND SMALL RANCH TRACTS
Your selection from 296,000 acres of the famous Spur Ranch fertile valleys and uplands.
Prices \$2.50 to \$25.00 per acre. We sell direct to owners. No commissions.
Terms: 1/3 cash, balance in 6 equal annual payments, on or before maturity.
No bill weeds, no hog chiders, no malaria. Healthy climate. Altitude 2,300 feet. County agent. Home demonstration agent. State experiment station.
Ideal dairying, poultry and hog raising conditions.
A wonderful opportunity here for those who seek homes in a section of West Texas noted for its cheap production of cotton; its dependable grain crops, including alfalfa, and for its successful efforts in diversification.
Why lease when you can own your own land here for the average rentals.
Please send for free illustrated booklet fully describing all features of this attractive opportunity to own your farm, home or small ranch on easy terms.

S. M. SWENSON & SONS

Spur - Texas

STOP THAT ITCHING

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

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue.
It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 31-1930.

Waits Too Long

An ordinary gentleman, resolving to wed nothing short of perfection, keeps his heart and hand till both get so old and withered that no tolerable woman will accept them.—Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Borrowing Himself

"Why do you say it would be foolish to ask Gordon for a loan?"
"His daughter is getting married this week."

Lyric Defined

An excellent definition of a lyric is a "short poem, musical in style and personal in tone."

Japan consists of about 3,000 islands, extending along the shore of the Asiatic continent for a distance of nearly 3,000 miles.

Some girls find it easier to pick quarrels than husbands.

FLIT
The World's Largest Selling Insect Killer

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I read a paragraph recently which stated that a "man is like a turnip to the extent that when either stop growing, or sit or stand still, they go to seed."

That is true, especially as to mental growth in man, for as sure as he stops growing mentally he invariably goes to seed.

There is one way to keep turnips from going to seed—cut back its top—then it appears to again come stronger than before.

I have learned to enjoy this topping back since I have always come out with broader and better views on that particular subject.

It occurs that others may need topping back, but not all will bear it, for they go on and die anyway.

Dr. Cunningham, a recent speaker here, gave me a good topping. I thought I knew all along some lines of thinking, but had about gone to seed on them.

Lots of people who read this column do not get me clear and some jump at the conclusion that they are the genuine article rather than a mere aphorism.

I seldom speak or meditate on my own afflictions and try to train myself so that in whatever state I find myself, therewith to be content.

I try to persuade myself that I have found a true friend for he seems to love me just the same after I had convinced him that I was right, as he did before.

I wonder if there could be a more severe test of friendship than that, for anybody knows it is a hard thing to conclude that the other fellow was right when one was so sure one's self was right.

Someone undertook to give Bill Nye instructions as to what he should do and Bill came back with a verbal trouncing, saying, "You are not a dog, you are just the tail, but you are trying to wag the dog."

A lady came into my place of business recently and said she had the blues, and my sympathy went out to her, and while I can see no real benefit to be derived from such complaint, I realize it is a hard thing to steer clear of.

NATIONAL BATTERIES



CORNER FILLING STATION

The Great American Home



at all times, but it is more especially sad when the blues are occasioned by unjust treatment from a fellow human, as appeared to be true in this case.

While it is true that conditions were intensified by weather conditions which caused a failure to produce a crop, yet the main reason was selfish injustice on the part of a fellow being.

Someone has said that it does not make so much difference what we have descended from as it is what we shall descend to that brings shame on the human race.

There are lots of people come into Friona almost every day in the week, especially on Saturdays. It occurs to me that it would not be doing too much for some of our progressive and ingenious citizens to provide a short program of amusement for these people each Saturday.

There are lots of kinds of races and contests that are easily arranged and which produce lots of merriment for the on-lookers and are also good physical and mental exercises for the participants.

Then there is the opportunity for the inventive minds to contrive some feature of entertainment and award that has never been tried by any other person.

There is another thing that exists here, and which is one of the best things the city can boast of, and of which very little is said and still less known.

It is a cause to which one of our splendid young men is devoting a large part of his time and energy and for which he receives no emolument whatever, other than the knowledge that he is doing a good which will live long

Fiddle Sticks



One fellow who makes light of music is 16 year old Arthur Groverman, above, of Washington, D. C., who is shown here with a violin he has just made from 2,500 safety matches. Arthur plays with the high school orchestra.

our splendid young men is devoting a large part of his time and energy and for which he receives no emolument whatever, other than the knowledge that he is doing a good which will live long

after he has given up the struggle.

Even certain parents in town who, it occurs to me, should be loud in their praise of this institution and this young man, apparently have nothing to say concerning it and fall to give credit where credit is due.

VISITING AT SLATON

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gleschler left last week for Slaton where they will visit a week with her parents and other relatives. At the close of this visit they plan to drive to Colorado where he will seek a suitable location to enter business.

MR. SPOHN IMPROVING

J. M. Spohn, a pioneer here, who has been confined to his bed with rheumatism for the past several weeks, is reported to be improving. He was able to sit up awhile one day this week, something he had not been able to do since he was taken ill.

MRS BECKNER IMPROVING

Mrs. M. K. Beckner is so far recovered from her injuries received some time ago as to be able to drive to town, and hopes to be able to resume her usual life soon.

Mrs. L. F. Beckner will go to Amarillo Sunday and from there on to Hedley for a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. L. C. Pierce.

Dress Consistently, Fashion Advises

YOUNG WOMEN WOULD DO WELL TO PATTERN THEIR FROCKS AFTER HELEN WILLS MOODY, WHOSE WARDROBE HARRIET SAYS HAS "HARMONY SPIRIT"

BY HARRIET

ONE of the secrets of being well-dressed is to have a spirit of harmony running through your wardrobe.

If you happen to hold a position of importance, your dignity should be reflected in your clothes. If you are a professional woman, dignity too should persist in your evening things as well as in what you wear of a day.

One of the reasons Helen Wills Moody has such a reputation for good-dressing is because of this very spirit of continuity in her wardrobe.

Jean Patou once complimented her on being an outstanding example of consistency, saying she looked thoroughly admirable and charming both on and off the court.

The kind of clothes Mrs. Moody wears are quite the type the average American young woman would do well to copy. They are the type one can be casual but exceedingly smart in.

RETURNING to the country recently, the wardrobe of this famous athlete contained several costumes seemingly created to suit the demands of the college girl or the girl who works.

Such a one, for instance, is a walking dress, or street frock for the first chilly days. It is made of navy blue woolflower, with white pique trimming. There is fine banding on the skirt, with plenty of fullness in the center panel of tucks to give graceful sway for one who likes freedom of motion. The little bodice is bolero cut, with a strapped effect of bands in front which shows the pique vest through. The cuffs of white pique button on.

For formal wear, the longer coat suit is new and delightfully easy to wear. One in a modernistic design of different shades of the new blue-greens, on a beige background, is made with a skirt that has pleats front and back and a two-thirds coat that has its waistline banded



Here are three frocks of Helen Wills Moody having a "spirit of continuity." A walking dress or street frock of navy woolflower is shown at the left with blue pique trimming. In the center is an afternoon ensemble in marocain for formal wear. Note its modernistic pattern. For a simple afternoon frock the model on the right, cut on tailored lines in plain beige marocain, is smart for autumn wear.

and its shawl collar easy and narrow. A shoulder flower of the material adorns it. The dress has no contrasting trim, just a finely finished neck line. For an informal luncheon or early afternoon frock, a beige marocain is suitable. For newness, a side panel of pleats extends from the center front around to the hip-line. There is a banded front yoke effect but the rest of the skirt runs

right up into the beltline. The bodice, made with a square neck, is Russian in its closing. This is a very new style frock, the kind you could make this summer for autumn wear from a few yards of inexpensive silk or wool crepe. There are no lingerie touches to launder daily, and no extra trim to weary you. Though it has classic simplicity, it is original in its cut.

VISITORS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Ed White and little daughters, Friona, and Mr. and Mrs. Miller and daughters of Clovis, were guests in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ford and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Spohn last Sunday.

Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

Lester Stulle returned some days ago from Olney where he was called to the bedside of his father. He was much improved when Lester returned.

Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair of Pampa and Mother St. Clair and daughter of Fort Worth were visitors in the D. H. McDonald home.

Mrs. W. G. Harris and daughter Dorothy of Canyon visited here the latter part of last week and were accompanied by Mr. Harris on a visit to Hollene, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hartley of Jumbo, formerly of this place, recently visited the B. A. Atchley home.

Geraldine Kendall fell and broke her arm last week at the home of an uncle, Earl Lance, at Hereford. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Noland and children returned last week from a visit with relatives in Central Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Curry and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Russell of Weatherford have returned to their home after a visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Curry.

Mrs. J. A. Noland and children attended church at Cleo last Sunday.

Messrs. and Mmes. Jay Canders, Big Square, John Heiselman and family, Vega were visitors in the parental Louie Huckert home last Sunday.

Miss Glen Curry is visiting relatives in Clearden. Lesterus Walser entertained a

number of friends last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Madden, who have been visiting relatives, returned to Oklahoma where they will prepare to move here to make their home. Miss Beatrice Lawrence accompanied them.

J. L. Lookingbill and sons, Neil and L. B., made a motor trip to El Paso, Oklahoma and other points recently.

J. A. Noland and son, Mack, are visiting friends at Hot Springs, N. M., and taking the baths that are offered there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Davis of Waco are visiting in the home of his sister, Mr. and Mrs. L. Johnson.

The many friends of Miss Lorain Hayes and Robert Sisk are congratulating them on their marriage last Wednesday at Clovis, N. M.

Glenven Owen and sister, Mrs. J. B. Harlan are visiting relatives and friends in Oklahoma.

Mid-Summer CLEARANCE SALE

In order to make room for our new fall goods, we are offering to the public an opportunity to save many golden dollars on your every-day needs.

Sale Starts Saturday, August 9, at 9:00 a. m. AND CLOSES THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY NIGHT.

20 Per Cent to 30 Per Cent Off On All Summer Goods.

FREE! FREE!

25 Brand New \$1.00 Bills to the First 25 Purchaser of \$10.00.

DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY!

MAURER'S FOR BARGAINS

Scientists Unable to Cope With the Locust

Scientists have studied the locust for centuries. They still do not understand the inspiration of its migrations or the irregular abundance of the insects. Where do such armies come from? They have flown in solid phalanxes from Africa to England; swarms have been seen at sea twelve hundred miles from the nearest land. Apparently most of them remain for years in remote desert regions; then something within them impels the advance upon man's gardens.

The gulls once saved Salt Lake City from a locust invasion, and the grateful citizens raised a monument to their winged saviors. In the old days our plains farmers kept flocks of turkeys, regarded as the locusts' mightiest enemies. But apparently the plow was more potent still, for when the plains went into cultivation the great breedings of the locusts ended, and the Rocky mountain locust that ravaged the prairie states in the 70s and 80s is a rare insect today. The Russians have had some success with poison gas distributed by airplane; but airplanes are not always readily available when the swarms begin to fly. In most of the Arab countries today a flight of locusts is still as appalling as in the day of Joel.

Carthage Made Great by Its Able Leaders

Ancient Carthage was the world's first experiment in straight plutocracy. Its frame of government was much similar to that of Rome. Its ruling families governed through a senate, checked in one way or another by a popular assembly. Some of the ruling families kept power by alliance with the public, but what really made the city great was the ability of a few men, many of them of the Barcidae family—Hanno, Hamilcar, Hasdrubal and, above all, Hannibal.

Yet the spirit of the city differed from that of Rome. Its people were at once more original and more commercial. Its religion was a weird affair, with the sacrificing of children in the burning mouth of a god. And its trading spirit went so far as to weaken its strength. Its mercenaries were good fighters, while they were paid, but in the end the Roman legion, manned by citizens of the republic, brought them to the ground.

Frascati and Tusculum

One of the most delightful excursions from Rome is south to Frascati and Tusculum. This section is higher than Rome, and cooler, so it has become a favorite summer resort for Romans and foreigners alike. There are many beautiful villas owned by famous Roman families, and often the public is admitted to the gardens of ancient trees, sparkling fountains, and to the quiet courtyards and galleries. It is a hard climb to see them all, so many people prefer to hire little donkeys before leaving Frascati. In the burning month of August, the ancient Romans—Cicero's chariot used often to pass over it on the way to his summer place, and all the patricians came this way to the theater which is in a fine state of preservation to this day.

Philosophic Fable

Once upon a time there was a man who discovered that he could run faster from a Lion than he could after a Rabbit. One day while marveling over the fact that the Rabbit always got away when he chased it, and that in escaping from a Lion he always ran faster than any Rabbit was ever known to run, it came to him that if he could only be chasing bunnies at the same time he was fleeing Lions he would always be able to capture the one at the same time that he was getting away from the other.

After that he always had Rabbit Stew for dinner any day he got between a Lion and a Rabbit, and he went looking for Liens every day.—Kansas City Times.

Long Symbol of Authority

Since the days of ancient Rome the fasces has been the symbol of authority. Originally it was a bundle of elm or birch rods, from which the head of an axe projected, fastened together with a red strap. In the beginning this was an emblem of authority carried by lictors. This country is as much at liberty to use this ancient emblem of authority as is the Fascist government of Italy. It is a coincidence that on certain of our coins what is now the Fascist emblem should have for many years been a part of the decorative design.—Washington Star.

Mankind's Duty

There is nothing lost in doing good, nor is there lack of wisdom in cloud or light. They are all above us and beyond us, and for them we are not to account, but the fates give, in our keeping, we are held to render its return with something added. Progress is the law of life, and progress is the product of doing. Our work is here and it is within our grasp and power to do our best. We cannot advance in this life by asking that our work be done for us, nor if we possessed untold wealth would we be content.—Sparks.

Factory Ship Off Africa

A vessel converted into a floating plant dealing in fish products has been put into commission off the southwest African coast. Instead of hauling the fish to the factory, the vessel proceeds to the fishing grounds, makes the catch and then converts it into fish meal. It also catches crayfish. In addition, it is used to coast towns at fixed periods to work up the catch awaiting it.

MAC



That'll Fix Him!



By Munch

Want Ads

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

FOR SALE—I am leaving Friona and I have a few articles of household goods which I wish to sell. Call and see them. MRS. M. M. HENSCHHEL. 1c

WANTED—Used oil cook stove, must be worth the money. Box 23, Black, Texas. 1p

COW TO TRADE for Leghorn pullets. J. A. BLACKWELL. 3c

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

BIDS WANTED

Bids for the position of janitor of the Friona school building for the coming school term will be received by the board of trustees up to and including Wednesday, the 13th day of August, 1930.

F. L. SPRING,
President of Board.

F. N. WELCH,
Secretary.

W. D. Kirk of Friona and Miss Erma White of Farwell spent a while in the Beckner home Sunday.

Grateful Lady Pays Tribute to New Konjola

Now Giving This New and Different Medicine to Her Children. Read Her Statement.



MRS. J. D. RHYNE

There is a reason why Konjola is America's best known medicine, and that reason can be summed up in just three words—Konjola makes good, even when all else tried has failed. Consider, as a typical example of Konjola's 32 ingredients at work, the case of Mrs. J. D. Rhyne, 616 East Eleventh street, Amarillo, who says:

"I was in a terrible condition for many years, with constipation, nervousness, indigestion and kidney and liver ill. It seemed no use to try medicines and treatments further, and I kept growing worse right along. I lost weight and had headaches and dizzy spells and bilious attacks. Food caused indigestion, and many a night I lay awake until two or three o'clock. But words can not express my surprise over what Konjola did for me. All of my ills have vanished and now I am giving Konjola to my children, and my husband is about to start the treatment."

Konjola is a medicine for all the family; old and young. That is why Konjola is a household work in tens of thousands of American homes.

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

SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa
Division

Buses Leave Friona:

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

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

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

Ticket Office: City Drug Store

SELLS INTEREST IN STORE

A deal was made last week whereby A. D. Carter, junior member of the firm of Blair & Carter, disposed of his interest in the grocery store on Fifth street by his partner, W. M. Blair.

The firm has during the past several months been conducting a grocery on Fifth street in two of the rooms of the Parr building, and Mr. Blair has taken over the entire ownership and condensed the store space to one of the rooms.

Mr. Carter has not definitely stated what his plans for the future are.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

METHODIST

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

BAPTIST

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

ZONE MEETING

Zone No. 2 of the W. M. S. met in the First Methodist church of Hereford Friday, August 1, when a splendid crowd assembled at 10:30. Friona sent 22 representatives and Bovina about ten. Two conference members, Mrs. Graves, district secretary, and Mrs. Adams, superintendent of publicity, both of Amarillo, were present. A delightful lunch was served at noon by the Hereford Auxiliary.

The following program was given:
Theme: Pentecost.
Mrs. D. VanPelt, zone president, presiding.

Devotional: Mrs. Major.
Pipe organ solo: Mrs. Stanford, Hereford.
Report Friona Auxiliary: Mrs. Livings.
Appointment of committees.
Woman's status in the church: Mrs. R. N. Fleet.
Report Bovina: Mrs. Hastings.
Report Hereford: Mrs. Ward.
In the afterglow of the general conference, round table discussion, let by Rev. VanPelt.
Piano solo: Frances Lacy.

Consecration service: Mrs. Quickle, Bovina.

Pipe organ: Miss Bowman.
Missionaries of the Northwest Texas conference and what they are doing: Mrs. W. O. Fox.
World peace: Mrs. Williams.
Solo: Mrs. Beyer.
Musical reading: Dorothy Major.
Echoes of council: Mrs. Ward.
Publicity work: Mrs. Adams.
Work of District: Mrs. Graves.
Trio: Bovina members.
Business.

The meeting adjourned to meet in Oklahoma Lane in September. Many declared this the most interesting and spiritual meetings held, and it was certainly constructive. The committee on future work selected a slogan and made the following recommendations:

That all reports be mailed on or before September 25.
Each auxiliary send a group of chaperoned girls to the girl's camp at Ceta canyon, August 12-22.
That each Auxiliary increase its finances 10 per cent in connectinal work.

That the order of meetings for Zone 2 henceforth be Oklahoma Lane, Bovina, Friona, Hereford.

That each auxiliary send representatives, one for each 25 members of fraction, to the district conference at Dalhart in October.

A DESERVING CASE

C. R. Foote, farmer, living in the vicinity of the Syndicate hotel, has been in very poor health for the past few months, and being unable to do any kind of work toward raising a crop, finds conditions very bad with him.

He is willing to sell his teams or farming equipment in order to realize funds for living expenses, but finds no sale for any of it. His neighbors have undertaken to do what they can to relieve his distress and two ladies of the community were in Friona Tuesday afternoon making his condition known to the business men and farmers whom they might see and were receiving quite a number of donations.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Program, Sunday, August 10:
Topic: Freely ye receive, freely give.
Introducing program: Irene Boggs.
Three statements of Jesus: Babe Beasley.
How Jesus measures our gifts: John T. Burton.
The words of Jesus to the rich young ruler: Virginia Short.
The box of ointment: Bennah Burton.
How should we give:
Cheerfully: Wilma York.
Systematically: John Beasley.
Proportionally: Gordon Massey.
Individually: Geneva Massey.
Sacrificially: Ewell White.

INTERMEDIATES ENTERTAINED

Members of the Intermediate B. Y. P. U. were entertained Thursday evening by Lee Euler at the Euler home southeast of town. The Star hopes to have a full account of this party in the next issue.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS WILL BE AUCTIONED SATURDAY

An auction of household goods will be held here Saturday afternoon at the Ligon hotel in charge of Ray Barber, auctioneer, of Hereford. The sale will begin at two o'clock and will include a gas range, bedroom suite, and other necessary articles of the home.

STILL ACHIEVING STILL PURSUING
MAY BE TRUTHFULLY AND SERIOUSLY SAID OF
NEW CHEVROLET SIX

Achieving to the highest attainments in service, performance, endurance and economy, and pursuing the goal of delivering to the motoring public that is constantly in need of just such service, performance and endurance as this wonderful car presents, and at a cost that is economy itself.

SEE THEM AT
WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY
J. C. Wilkison, President.

SEE THEM AT

The Constant Grind

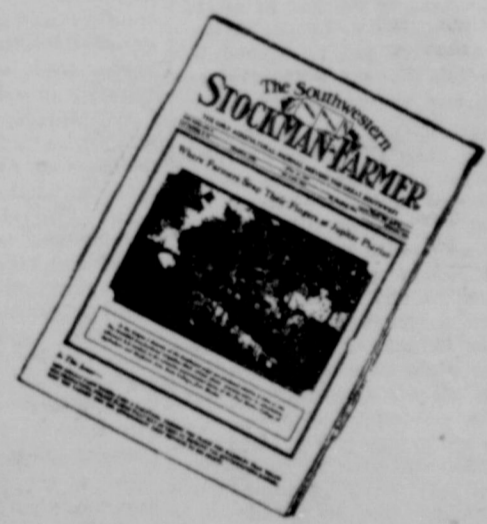
—Is what destroys the efficiency of valuable machinery unless frequent applications are given of friction-destroying lubricants such as are to be found in

ALL MAGNOLIA LUBRICANTS

which are made with the proper grades of lubrication to suit each machinery need. Magnolia fuel products give all that is desired in the way of complete combustion and power.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent
FRIONA TEXAS
Wholesale Only.



"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

The Passing of a Landmark



THE OLD BRICK CAPITOL
Photo by Underwood in Washington

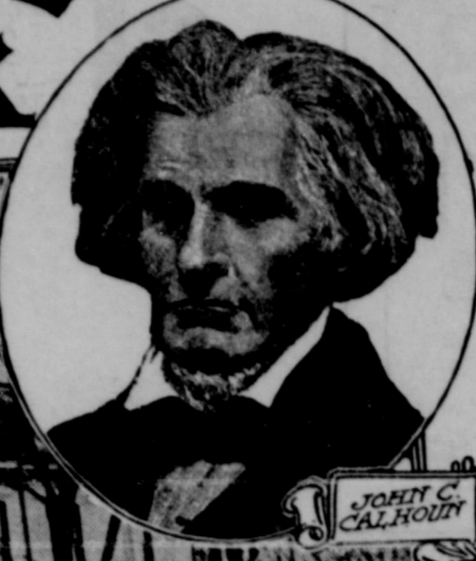
By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE United States Supreme court is soon to have a new home in the National Capitol building of the dignity of that important branch of the federal government, but the selection of a site for this temple of justice has meant the passing of one of the most historic buildings in Washington.

The Old Brick Capitol came into being as the result of one of the greatest catastrophes which ever befell the republic—the burning of the Capitol and other government buildings in Washington by the British during the War of 1812. As we look back upon it now, it seems strange that our government should have been so apathetic and the citizens of Washington so indifferent to danger as they were in August, 1814, when a British fleet sailed into Chesapeake bay and anchored off Fort Mifflin. If they gave the matter any thought at all, it was that New York or Baltimore might be attacked, but it seemed to occur to no one that the National Capitol was in any serious danger.

For one thing, they counted on Fort Mifflin to keep the invaders from coming up the bay, and if the enemy should attempt a naval attack on Washington by way of the Potomac river, they seemed to believe that the antiquated cannon placed at several points below the city would hold them off. It was no tribute to the intelligence of the British leaders to believe this, and as might have been expected, the enemy did exactly what no one seems to have thought they would do. They launched a land attack from the other direction and so swift were their movements and so inadequate the preparations by the Americans for guarding against such an emergency that the red coats were almost upon the city before they were discovered.

Then there was a great scurrying around and General Winder hastily assembled a force of some 6,000 men to halt the invaders. Five hundred of his men were sailors but the remainder were raw and undisciplined militia, and it was with this force that he faced an army of 5,000 British, mostly sailors and marines, under Admiral Cockburn and General Ross at Bladensburg. Americans to this day remember with shame the "Bladensburg races," as the newspapers of the day called the rout which followed. For although the 500 American sailors made a brave stand, the militia ran and the troops, was swept along with them in their panicky flight. In the meantime Dolly Madison, the wife of the President, was proving herself a heroine. When news of the Bladensburg disaster reached Washington, most of the government officials and hundreds of citizens fled incontinently with no thought of trying to save anything from the invaders. But Dolly seized the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States and other priceless documents, loaded them and other valuables of the government in a farm wagon and took them across the Potomac into Virginia, where she was later joined by the President, who was forced to hide out in the woods as the enemy marched into the Capitol.



JOHN C. CALHOUN

Missouri to be admitted as a state. The request was not granted at that time. But John W. Taylor, a representative from New York, introduced an amendment to the bill for the admission of Missouri, providing that no slavery nor involuntary servitude should exist north of the line of 36 degrees 30 minutes north latitude. This he was finally prevailed upon to withdraw. But in the next congress it was taken up again by Henry Clay and was pressed to adoption as the famous Missouri compromise.

In the meantime, work was going forward on the rebuilding of the Capitol, and on December 6, 1819, just four years and two days after the Fourthteenth congress assembled in the Old Brick Capitol, the Sixteenth congress assembled in the new marble Capitol, the first unit of the great structure which houses our government today. The Old Brick Capitol was turned over to the Circuit court for its use—an appropriate predecessor of the new home of the Supreme court which is to be built on its site. Later the Old Brick Capitol became a fashionable boarding house and served as a home for many notables during the next three decades. In it John C. Calhoun, statesman, senator and Vice President, lived for nearly a quarter of a century, and he died in one of the rooms on the second floor in 1841.

The Civil war brought to the Old Brick Capitol its second era of fame. Commandeered by the War department for use as a house of detention, it became known as Old Capitol Prison and held within its walls scores of so-called "prisoners of state"—blockade runners, foreign army officers captured while serving in the Confederate forces, conscientious objectors, Union deserters and Confederate spies. Undoubtedly the most famous of all these was the betwixing woman spy for the men in gray—Belle Boyd.

While Belle Boyd was incarcerated there, after her first capture, she was accustomed to give a concert in her room every night for the benefit of other prisoners, and this invariably began with the singing of "Maryland, My Maryland." She was released in exchange for a Union general and sent South under a flag of truce. But she was soon at her work again, was again captured and once more sent to Old Capitol. During this period the prison was also the scene of one grim event—the execution of Maj. Henry Wirz, keeper of the Confederate prison camp at Andersonville, Ga. Tried by a military tribunal, presided over by Gen. Lew Wallace, later famous as the author of "Ben Hur." Wirz was convicted of conspiracy to undermine the health of Union prisoners and of violating the rules of civilized warfare and was hanged on a gallows in the prison courtyard on November 10, 1865.

After the war the Old Brick Capitol was remodeled and converted into three private dwellings, which were occupied by Associate Justice Field of the Supreme court, General Dunn and Mrs. Condit-Smith. In this period it was the scene of one more event of historic interest. In one of the drawing rooms Miss Louisa Condit-Smith became the wife of Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, soldier, territorial administrator and candidate for the nomination for the Presidency.

In 1921 Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont bought the building and presented it to the National Woman's party for its national headquarters. It became a gathering place for the feminists, not only of America but of the whole world, and there was carried on the work for the freedom and equality of women. Finally the government, in seeking a site for the new Supreme court building, selected this one, instituted condemnation proceedings two years ago, and this year the work of razing it began.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

AUNT MARCELLA'S MISSION COMPLETED

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

WHEN Grant Hardy married Teresa Butt he admired her almost as much for her character as for her athletic personality. Having won his letter in several college sports himself, and better, having kept himself fit into his fifties by systematic exercise, he was a fine man, kind and poised.

Teresa was only thirty-five when she married Grant, popular with her students at the high school where she was physical director, and she suggested to the circle of Grant's friends an educated circus rider. This was a little unfair, since there was nothing gaudy about Teresa. It was a certain buoyancy that was not urban.

Twins came. Grant and Teresa were absurdly happy. Not being young, they were shy over their happiness. The twins were a remarkably handsome pair and the delight of all who saw them. Teresa managed them admirably and they never cried except at the proper intervals. Indeed, Grant asked himself once if his home were not something like a well-run school, with himself and his children as students. But his loyalty banished the idea. Teresa was so kind. Such a perfect wife and housekeeper.

He hunched away on his electric horse mornings. Teresa soon had the twins stretching to a modulated radio about the same time. She herself did wonderful exercises and the mornings were devoted to golf, since Grant had private means and did not go to an office. It was all very wonderful and he considered himself a happy man—that is, until his aunt, aged eighty, came to stay.

Mrs. Morrison was a peppy old lady who prided herself on speaking her mind. This meant that she had few friends. She liked Grant and she approved Teresa. She never came to the city except to see her dentist, and she was inordinately proud of having good teeth for her age.

"Nice twins, you have," she remarked, "which is which? One is Marcella, and the other Geraldine? Don't care for either name. Yes, I know my own name is Marcella, but there's no reason that I can see, for giving it to the poor child. I have nothing to leave. All I have goes to the home for lost dogs. However, they'll survive it, judging by their looks. By the way, Grant, you seem to let your wife do as she likes entirely. That is bad for you and very bad for any woman. I'm always glad my husband lost his leg in the Civil war, because when he was real angry he took off his wooden one and brandished it at me. Did me lots of good. I was a masterful creature, all the Hardys are, but that wife of yours has you buffalooed."

Grant grew red. "Nothing fazes Tess," he said; "she's a great wife. I have no fault to find and I cannot imagine Uncle James, from what I recall, being so unchivalrous as to brandish his wooden leg at his wife."

Aunt Marcella paused. "He only did it once, as a matter of fact, and that was when I was getting right out of hand. Grant, this American nation is being ruined because our women have their own way, when it isn't good for them. I don't want to make trouble, but you've got to show your wife who is master."

Grant played golf with a troubled mind that day. His Teresa expressed dissatisfaction with his handicap.

"You're worried by your Aunt Marcella," she said. "Meanwhile Mrs. Morrison was looking for Achilles' heel. She knew there must be a weak spot in this kindly Amazon, who nevertheless was undermining the Hardy morale (or so she thought)."

On day she and Teresa were sitting on the terrace after dinner. Grant was at the club. Both were silent as a rare sunset reddened the trees already touched by early fall.

"Nature is very remarkable," said Aunt Marcella, whose adjectives were limited.

"Yes," said Teresa, who had little imagination, but enjoyed beauty without comment.

Suddenly a mouse ran across the grass. Teresa shuddered and tucked in her feet.

"So you're afraid of mice!" the old lady said to herself, and made a mental note.

She spoke pleasantly to the cook next day and induced her to confide that she was troubled by a mouse in the kitchen.

"You'd think in these high-grade apartments with terraces looking on the river and all, they'd keep mice out," grumbled the maid, "but no such thing. We have our work cut out to keep out mice and cockroaches, too, I tell you, Mrs. Morrison."

"Is that so?" said the old lady, "does Mrs. Hardy know about it?"

"She knows about the cockroaches, Mrs. Morrison, but I daresn't tell her about the mice. She'd throw a fit."

Mrs. Morrison made a trip downtown alone the very next day. Her nephew's car was always at her disposal.

She visited the "Pretty Pet Store,"

where sad-eyed persian kittens and puppies, birds and smaller creatures were on sale.

She brought home a small box with pierced airholes.

"I want you to see something nice I am taking home to a little boy friend," she remarked brightly at the dinner table. She pulled the paper off the little box and revealed a small writhing family of white mice in a pretty cage.

Teresa let out a yell that would have fitted in just right at a football game and turned pale. Grant, who had never seen her afraid, was shocked. Teresa let out another yell.

"I am ashamed of you to be afraid of a small innocent mouse," he said, and Mrs. Morrison was delighted to see the invincible Teresa rush to his side and hide her face on his shoulder.

Grant then softened somewhat and proved himself the traditional strong man.

"I've done good work," thought the old lady, packing her suitcase that very night.

Symbolic Uses of Tea Throughout the World

When a Burmese bride wants to tell the bridegroom he's her man forever, she offers him a mixture of tea leaves steeped in oil on their wedding day. And if he's any kind of a gentleman, he'll return the compliment, for such an exchange to the Burmese way of thinking is sure to bring years and years of matrimonial bliss, according to a recent bulletin on the world's queer ways of drinking tea.

Tea has more symbolic uses and ceremonies than any other drink known to man, the bulletin states. In Burma tea figures prominently in the marriage ceremonial. In Siam a suitor must say it with tea leaves, rather than hon buns, if he expects to succeed in his love quest. Tea in China and Japan is the symbol of hospitality and a rite of utmost importance in domestic life.

With the Englishman, tea, usually served with cream and sugar, is an institution. He sips a cup of the fragrant beverage before he gets out of bed in the morning, has it with his luncheon at noon, drops in for a tea pick-me-up at four o'clock and may have a cup of the invigorating drink again for dinner. In Japan, workers carry around with them their rice boxes of lacquered wood, a kettle, a tea caddy, a teapot, a cup, and their chopsticks. Tea time with them is any time. It is the same in Bokhara, where the natives pack their own tea around with them, simply hunting up the nearest tea booth, of which there are thousands, to have the proprietor brew it for them.

America, the melting pot of the races, drinks its tea many ways. Some take it in the Russian fashion, with lemon, others a la English, while many drink it down neat.

Use of tea as a beverage in the United States has shown a notable increase in recent years, the bulletin states, as a result of Americans taking more pains in the making of tea and in its selection.

Cat's Ample Revenge

A whole village in Bengal province, India, consisting of over 400 cottages, was recently burned down by a cat. Because the cat had stolen her week's supply of cream, an old woman tied jute to its tail and lit the inflammable appendage. Leaping away in agony the cat jumped to a thatched roof, pausing long enough to start a blaze. Then it hopped to adjacent roofs, igniting them in turn and, further frightened by the roar of the flames, hastened on its incendiary work throughout the locality. Within a quarter of an hour the whole village was reduced to ashes, fortunately without loss of life. The village generally was destroyed at a loss of several thousand rupees (a rupee is equivalent to 36½ cents). The inhabitants were forced to appeal to the government for help.

A Dodger

A politician, accused of graft, had dodged a certain question, and Senator Borah said at a dinner in Washington:

"He reminds me of that grand war horse, De Lancey Locust. De Lancey Locust, you know, held down a perilous position at the Ritz in Paris during the World war, and he never deserted his post of danger except to sail fearlessly in his governmental limousine to the Riviera and Biarritz in the season. Hence he climbed up fast and high.

"Father," his little son said to him the other day, 'what did you do in the World war?"

"Don't ask such silly questions," said De Lancey in a stern voice. "Just keep on cleaning my medals and be quiet."

Bookbinding Decoration

Forage painting used in bookbinding, is a corruption of the words "fore edge," used to describe the delicate painting or decorations applied to the extreme front edges of the book. When the book was closed only blotches or masses of colors showed, but when the leaves of the book were partially spread delicate tracery, artistic designs and sometimes elaborate pictures were revealed. Samuel Mearns, bookbinder to King Charles II of England, is credited with originating this form of decoration.

Power of Infection

Often a person with a commonplace mind may appear extremely intelligent and fascinating because of his or her power to put meaning into meaningless remarks by the use of inferences.—American Magazine.

Rheumatism?

Quick relief from rheumatic pains without harm!



To relieve the worst rheumatic pain is a very easy matter. Bayer Aspirin will do it every time! It's something you can always take. *Genuine Aspirin tablets are harmless. Look for the Bayer Cross on each tablet.*

BAYER ASPIRIN

WITH MEALS DRINK POLY POP

10c Box Makes Half Gallon SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE BIG STATE CO., Ft. Worth, Texas

Safety in Suburbs

If you live in the average city or suburban home with houses of at least equal height around you, lightning is apt to make you a victim only once in every thousand years or so.—Country Home.

Not Listening

"That young fellow with Maud certainly wears loud clothes." "They don't impress Maud. She turns a deaf ear to his snlt."—Stray Stories.

HEALTHY COMPLEXIONS



Healthy complexions come from healthy systems. Free the body of poisons with Feen-a-mint. Effective in smaller doses. All druggists sell this safe, scientific laxative.

Feen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION

"Robot" Flying Restricted

As the result of the successful flights of airplanes with "robot" pilots in several countries, an amendment to the International air convention has been made to provide that pilotless aircraft shall not fly over any other country except its own.

And Well Taken

"Do you know the motive in that Russian composition they are playing?" "By the sound I should judge it was revenge."

Country Still Safe

There are more lights in library windows of nights than there are on Broadway.—American Magazine.

About Ourselves

Of our very faults we make ourselves a ladder. If only we tread them under our feet.



After Nervous Breakdown

"I had a nervous breakdown and could not do the work I have to do around the house. Through one of your booklets I found how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped other women and I went to the drug store and got me six bottles. It has done me good in more ways than one and now I work every day without having to lie down. I will answer all letters with pleasure."—Hannah M. Eversmeyer, 707 N-16 Street, East St. Louis, Illinois.

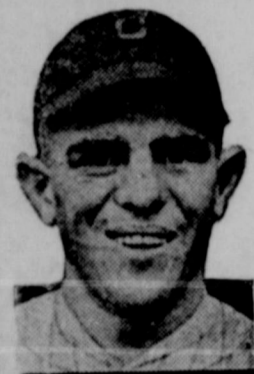
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

JOE SEWELL ALMOST MISSED TWO GAMES

JOE SEWELL just cannot get over the fact that he was forced to forego his drive on Everett Scott's record of playing in 1,307 consecutive games after he had participated in 1,103 straight combats. Not only was Scott's record the goal he set, but 1,500 games, and he believes he would have carried on but for the attack of flu he suffered. In only two games prior to his recent illness did the little Iron man figure he might have difficulty in going through. One of these was in New York about three years ago and the other in Cleveland a half dozen seasons back. In both instances he had eaten something or other that did not agree with him.

Joe is regarded as one of the "old men" of the game, but he is still young as ball players go. Sewell has been with the Indians since 1920, stepping into the shoes of the late Ray Chapman, when Chapple died as the result of a fractured skull after being hit in the head by a pitched ball by Carl Mays. This means that Joe is in his tenth full season as a member of the Cleveland club, but he was only twenty years old when he reported to Speaker.

Sewell is anxious to remain as part and parcel of the Cleveland club for several more years for then he'll be set for life. Joey has invested his money wisely, holding first mortgages and having interests in a coal business, furniture business and cotton compressor. And even after he is through as an active participant in the grand old game he hopes to land a job as manager or coach. He says baseball has always been first in mind with him and he wants to stick to it as long as he can.



Joe Sewell.

Seeing Big League BASEBALL

By BILLY EVANS Sports-Writer, Big League Umpire and General Manager of the Cleveland Indians

One of the things that contribute to the umpire's unpopularity is his habit of putting players out of the game. Much as I disliked to do it, it was frequently necessary if I would maintain discipline on the ball field—and the maintaining of discipline is one of the umpire's many jobs.

In the summer of 1907, my second season in the majors, an incident came up in a ball game that for a while threatened a lot of trouble for me, and as Hughie Jennings was the cause of it all I had to forget that he and I were fellow Cornellians and give him the well known "gate." Jennings tried to "put one over on me," but he happened to catch me looking—and out he went.

The Philadelphia Athletics were playing at Detroit that day and the game went into the ninth inning a tie. Charley Schmidt, Detroit catcher, was on first base with two out as the result of a single. Then came Charley O'Leary, Tiger second sacker, with a

terrific drive to left field. I knew as soon as the ball was hit that it would enable Schmidt to score with the winning run, so I kept careful watch on all the bases as Charley tore for home. He touched second all right and then, with plenty of time to spare, he cut third by about two feet.

Philadelphia's shortstop, Monte Cross, rushed over to me excitedly. "Did you see him, Bill? Did you see him cut the bag?"

Of course, I had seen it, but it was not my place to say anything. There was nothing for me to do until a play had been made. And so Schmidt kept



Hugh Jennings.

on going. The fans, yelling like wild Indians, started to stream out of the park and the Tigers began hiking for the clubhouse.

Now Jennings was coaching at third base—pulling grass of course, and yelling his famous "ee-yah." And Jennings had seen Charley Schmidt cut third, and he had good reason to suspect that I had seen it, too. So when the outfielder threw the ball in, Jennings, instead of letting the Philadelphia player take the throw, ran onto the diamond, caught the ball himself and ran for the clubhouse.

Well, there was a pretty kettle of fish. The fans all leaving and swarming onto the field thinking Detroit had won.

Monte Cross was crazy mad. "What the h—l do you call that?" he sputtered. "Are you going to let him get away with that?"

"Nobody's going to get away with anything, Monte."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?"

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I countered."

"Did you see him run away with that ball?"

"Sure; what do you want me to do?"

"Give me a ball," Monte was mad clear through, but he was smart enough to know what was necessary to retire Charlie Schmidt at third. I pulled a ball out of my pocket and gave it to him. He touched the bag.

"All right," I announced, "man's out. The run doesn't count. Now let's finish the game."

Well, sir, that was a mixup. Some of the Detroit players got off the field had seen what I had done, and soon I was surrounded by an angry, scurrying crowd of them. In the midst of all the argument Jennings came out of the clubhouse retreat in center field, innocently demanding to know what it was all about.

"What's the trouble? What's the trouble?"

This was the last straw. "Trouble enough," I snapped. "And you caused it all. Just for being smart and getting me into this hole you can go right back to the clubhouse—and this time stay there. I'm going to clear the field and finish this game."

And that I did. The crowd was "on my neck" but fortunately Detroit won out in extra innings, otherwise a police escort or ambulance might have been necessary for me.

(© 1920, Bell Syndicate.)

LACE TRIM IS FASHION FEATURE; NEW SILHOUETTE GAINS FAVOR

IN LACE used in a trimming way designers are finding a most intriguing proposition. Not just a casual thought, a passing fancy, is this lace trimming note. Rather it is being made one of the outstanding features in dress design. With the vogue for lace used with fabric at its beginning, the prospects are that "the best is yet to be" when fall and winter fashions get into full swing.

The picture presents a very lovely printed chiffon frock. Its brilliant flower colorings contrasted by insets of exquisitely sheer black chintilly lace. This gown has one of the new

explanation is that it's smart to be quaint.

When it comes to dressy dress as distinguished from sports costumes, all fashionable Paris has gone quaint and we are getting that way over here in America, too—wearing big bonnet-shaped hats and long black suede gloves and shoulder-cape effects and fichu-like collars and long skirts and short bodices with ribbon tied about the waistline. The picture tells it better than words, for each of these details is featured in this ensemble.

As to the skirt of this white-and-black crepe model, which, by the way,



Lovely Printed Chiffon Frock.

skirts with an extremely wide hemline which is fitted snugly at the hips and which is fitted down pleats. The latest theory among fashionists is that no matter how full a skirt be at the hemline it must contrive in some way or another to be tight fitting at the hipline.

is a Jenny creation, the matter of it's snug-fitting hipline is highly significant. A close observation will reveal the fact that the very latest dresses make a point of a molded-to-the-figure silhouette when it comes to the tops of their skirts with hemlines accentuating a super fullness. This is accomplished by means of strokes of stitched-down

evidences of a profuse use of lace made up with fabric are given in advance styles recently displayed. One very gracious gown combines black transparent velvet with black lace, using the latter for yoke, sleeves and a deep flounce on the skirt. To say that this alliance of lace and velvet is effective but mildly expresses it.

Not only is all-black lace used on black, but ecru tones are sponsored. The newest sleeves in afternoon silk frocks are of lace from the elbow down. Dresses of this fabric or that will, this fall, be lavishly detailed with lace gilets, deep revers, yokes, insets and all sorts of lacy fantasies.

That charming custom of trimming with yards and yards of lace edging

pleats, godets set in below the hipline and innumerable other devices.

The idea of wearing gloves, not the flimsy-buttoned types, but soft nonchalant wrinkled-at-the-wrist pull-ons, is taking a definite stand in the world of fashion. To be ungloried is to ignore an important style mandate. So gloves it is, whether sleeves be short or long or minus. As to the washable cotton slip-on gloves in pastel tints to wear with summer frocks, counters where they are sold are being besieged by smart young things who delight in engaging in all the latest style "stunners."

As to the matter of black-and-white or white-and-black, Paris is loath to



Showing the New French Silhouette.

sewed row and row has been revived. Young girls are wearing winsome, quaint frocks this midsummer of organdy, net or batiste, not forgetting chiffon, the full skirts of which are adorned with one row after another of val edging arranged in graduated groups, the lace edgings bordering the neckline and finishing the sleeves.

The New Silhouette. In the lower picture is shown a perfect summer afternoon costume—that is as Parisiennes see it. The

Especially in "first" hats for mid season and early fall is emphasis placed on black with white.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Estimating the Cost of Auto for Home

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Many men who do not see the advantage of other home accounts like to keep records on the cost of owning and operating their automobiles. Perhaps this is because the man of the house has more to do with the car than with other family commodities. The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has provided a special page for the automobile in the household account book it has designed. In the directions for keeping home accounts, the person who writes the record, whether husband or wife, is reminded of the various items which should not be overlooked in connection with owning and running the car.

A complete picture includes not only expenditures for gas, oil, repairs, tires and other replacements, fire, theft and liability insurance, tax, license plates, care such as washing and greasing, and garage if one is rented; but also annual depreciation as shown by comparing the turn-in at the end of the year with the buying price or list value at the beginning of the year. Cars depreciate both from use or wearing of parts, and from obsolescence or style changes, even when used very little. The turn-in value of a used car often bears little relation to its mileage or the care given it. Interest paid on installment notes and loss of interest on capital invested would also be added in an exact computation.

The real running cost per mile is easily found by dividing the year's total cost for all these items by the year's total mileage. Some people

reckon their cost per mile only in terms of gas, oil, and repairs or replacements.

As the running cost of a car will differ but little whether one person or five ride in it, it is obviously economical for a family to use this means of transportation, especially for long or roundabout trips. It may also happen that for the sake of companionship on such trips, an automobile owner will offer to take friends with him. This is a very delightful form of hospitality which most drivers enjoy. Another plan is for four or five friends to divide among themselves the cost of a long journey. But in this case it happens quite commonly that an unintentional injustice is done the owner of the car in estimating what this cost is. The real running cost includes "overhead" as well as cash expended on route.

To illustrate: Assuming that Mr. A

owns an average medium-priced car, its running cost per mile, including everything, would probably range between 6½ and 7 cents. The United States government reimburses its employees using their own cars on government business on a basis of 7 cents per mile. Mr. A and four friends, taking a 500-mile trip on an expense-sharing basis should estimate the total cost at \$35, although less than \$10 may be spent for gas and oil en route. A moment's thought should convince the fair-minded that either before or after such a trip the car would require putting into good condition; following it, washing and greasing would undoubtedly be required, the tires would be more worn even if not immediately replaced, and other expenses due to conditions of the trip might appear. While depreciation may be partly a matter of time as well as of mileage, these other costs are inescapable for the owner. The fact that his friends have had pleasure, comfort, convenience, and, after all, cheap transportation in the car, should lead to a generous point of view on their part in sharing the cost of the ride.

Club Refuses to Oust Roger Peckinpaugh, Pilot of Indians

Manager Roger Peckinpaugh of the Indians will not be made a "sacrifice to the fans," the owners of the Cleveland baseball club declared in a formal statement answering demands that Peckinpaugh be fired.

The statement, issued by Alva Bradley, president of the club, expressed the faith of the owners in Peckinpaugh, and attributed the Indians' defeats to "unpreventable circumstances." The statement came just a

few hours before the Indians took another beating from the Detroit Tigers—their twentieth defeat in 23 starts.

The statement also made it clear that no drastic shakeup of the Tribe lineup is contemplated.

"We, as owners of the club, feel that the public should know that we have confidence in Roger and his team," Bradley said, "and that we are making every effort possible to help him with additional material."

SPORTING SQUIBS

Our strong suspicion is that golf is golf, and what Bobby Jones plays is another matter.

The Braves have released the veteran pitcher, John Coney, to the Jersey City Black Cats.

The champion race two-year-old, Main McElwyn, has worked in 2:08 at the Lexington track.

If we could see ourselves as others see us, it is feared the average putting stance would be only one-half as funny.

Upward of 60,000 people attended the opening of the Far Eastern track and field championships, recently held in Tokyo, Japan.

It is estimated that a merger of all the heavyweight fights occurring in the last six years would just equal the Sullivan-Kilrain affair.

The Hagerstown club didn't hold onto Hobey Hammen, first baseman, long. He was sold to Jersey City after a month's starring.

"Morrow Squeezes In," says an election headline in Illinois. Recalling the report in an old Brooklyn

OF ALL KINDS FROM DIFFERENT CENTERS

baseball dispatch, "John Hummel bunted the next one over the left field wall."

With the Athletics apparently set, sports editors here and there have gained an extra two inches of space by dropping the "if table."

Sam Rice, Washington outfielder, who is thirty-eight, led the American league in base stealing during the first quarter of the present season.

Baseball is coming to the point, it seems, where the batter might as well knock out fungoes to any vacant spot, thus dispensing with the \$10,000 pitcher.

There are times—and these warm, humid mornings are among them—when we wouldn't feel up to driving out of bounds on a Tom Thumb golf layout.

Outfielder Walter Bashore has been given a release by the Cumberland

George Hildebrand of the American

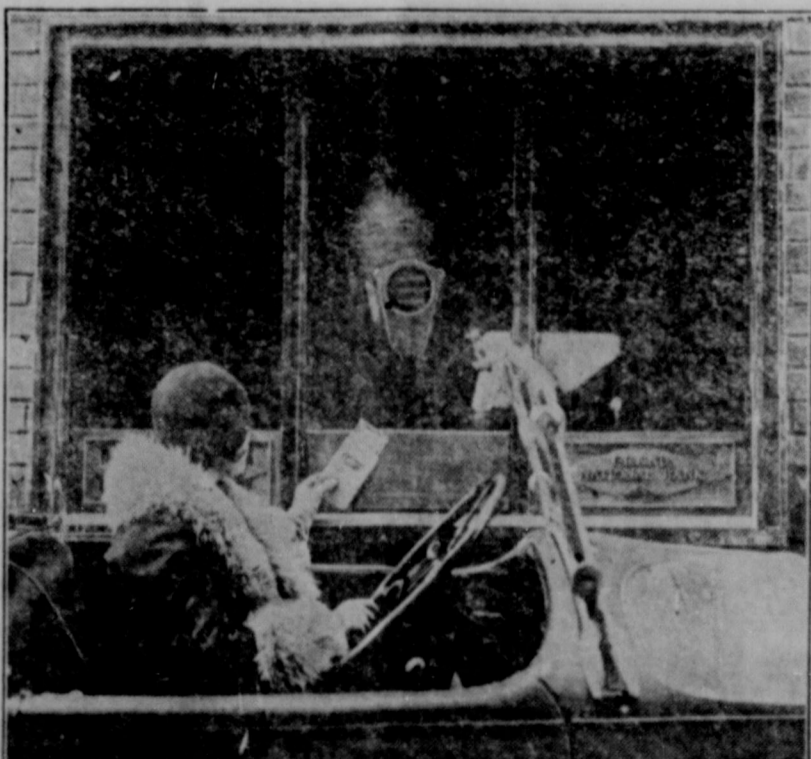
league staff of umpires has passed the 2,500 mark in consecutive games. He is in the eighteenth season with the American league.

Jack Coombs, former pitcher with the Philadelphia Athletics, now baseball coach at Duke university, has as one of his charges Raymond Coombs, his nephew, a pitcher.

Is there anything more pathetic, as the clock in the steeple strikes 1, then a small child outside a Tom Thumb golf course, crying, "Father, dear father, come home with me now?"

Max Schmeling, German heavy, eats five meals a day when training for a fight and generally six when not in training.

ACCOMMODATION FOR CAR DEPOSITORS



As an accommodation to bank depositors who have not enough time to park their auto, a "traffic window" has been installed by a local bank in St. Louis, Mo., at which persons can do business without leaving the seat of their machine.

Wins at Tennis



Miss Josephine Crutchshank of the University of California, who won the annual intercollegiate tennis championship for her sex at the Longwood Cricket club, Brookline, Mass., recently.

FIVE MASTER HOME MAKERS



MRS. L. H. LANE
MISSION, TEXAS

MRS. O. A. BLANKENSHIP
AMARILLO, TEXAS

MRS. JOHN MCCARRROLL
MOBETT, TEXAS

MRS. C. B. McBRIDE
INDIAN CREEK, TEXAS

MRS. J. L. LUMPKIN
DALBY SPRINGS, TEXAS

Two of the five women given the distinction of being Master Homemakers on the farm are from the Panhandle. All are mothers of several children and live on farms of from 12 to 640 acres. The award was made Monday at A. & M. College.

International Sunday School Lesson

August 10, 1930.
HANNAH
A Godly Mother

1 Sam. 1:9-18, 24-28, 2:19

Golden Text: My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother. Prov. 1:8.

Introduction.

Samuel stands next to Moses in the early history of Israel. He has been well called the second founder of the Jewish nation. He was the last and greatest of the judges and the first of the great Hebrew prophets after Moses. The subject of our lesson, Hannah, is the mother of this majestic historical character.

Samuel was born, lived, died and was buried in the town of Ramah, which means "height." In a hilly region, such as was Palestine, this was a common name, and this Ramah is distinguished from others by adding "in the land of Saph", but we do not know the boundaries of that district. The father of Samuel was Elkanah, a member of the tribe of Levites who had charge of the tabernacle and assisted in the sacrifices. Polygamy was common in that day, the custom having come down from the great leaders of the Jewish race. It was an evil custom, resulting in many sorrows, and especially in family dissensions such as were illustrated in the household of Elkanah, for he had two wives, one of whom, Hannah, was his favorite, but she had no children, while the other, Peninnah, who had children, that greatest of all blessings in the eyes of Hebrew women, took every opportunity to taunt Hannah with her childlessness, the more as Elkanah was unwise enough to

show his preference in unmistakable fashion. When Peninnah was especially bitter in these attacks Elkanah strove to comfort the weeping Hannah asking her, "Why is thy heart grieved? Am I not better to thee than ten sons?" But the hurt still rankled in Hannah's heart.

Elkanah and Family at Shiloh.

The matter came to a climax on one of the annual visits to the sanctuary at Shiloh, where the ark and the tabernacle were at this time. Elkanah went thither to sacrifice, taking his wives and his children with him. "According to early Hebrew custom, after Jehovah's portion of the sacrifice had been burned on the altar, and the priests had received their share, the worshippers, if of one family, used the flesh of the victim to provide a family meal within the sanctuary precincts." At this meal Elkanah honored Hannah by giving her twice as large a portion as he gave to any one else, which provoked Peninnah to such a furious tirade that Hannah wept bitterly and could not eat. It was a thanksgiving feast, but she felt in her heart nothing but sorrow.

The Prayer in God's House.

"So Hannah rose up after they had eaten in Shiloh, and after they had drunk." She had no heart for the festivity and left the feast as soon as she could, that she might go by herself into the sanctuary and lay her burden before God. "Now Eli the priest." He was the high priest, though descended from the younger son of Aaron and not the elder, probably his great ability and profound piety made his selection for the post inevitable. "Was sitting upon his seat by the doorpost of the temple of Jehovah." Eli was judge as well as high priest and sat on his throne of office in the porch or entrance

boyhood to the close of life.

The Birth of Samuel.

When the baby came to Hannah he was a double joy, because he came after long waiting and sorrow, and because he was a direct answer to prayer and assurance of God's favor. So Hannah named the boy Samuel, which means "Name of God." "Eli" the termination, signifies God, and because the first syllable sounds like the Hebrew word "ask," she found in the name the meaning, "Asked of the Lord," and whenever she spoke of the boy it was a reminder of her answered prayer. Hannah, after the birth of the boy, did not join Elkanah in his annual visits to Shiloh—visits which men alone were obliged to make—wishing to remain away from the sanctuary until her son could be weaned and take up his abode permanently in the house of God as assistant to Eli.

The Consecration of Samuel.

"And when she had weaned him." Weaning in modern Palestine is sometimes postponed to the age of five or six years, and this may have been the case with Samuel, as he seems (1 Sam. 2:11) to have helped Eli as soon as he went to Shiloh. "She took him with her." It must have been a sad journey for the loving mother, knowing that it was to be her last journey with her boy; but she did not falter in keeping her vow. "And brought the child to Eli, and she said, Oh, my lord, as thy soul liveth, my lord, I am the woman that stood by thee here, praying unto Jehovah."

"For this child I prayed; and Jehovah hath given me my petition which I asked of him." Like Hannah, let us keep a reckoning of our prayers. Let us note how many are answered. "Therefore also I have granted him to Jehovah." We shall rise to Hannah's height if we dedicate to God's service all that God gives us; thus we most effectively put it to our own use. "As long as he liveth he is granted to Jehovah." Often men are willing to give the Lord some transient use of what he gives them; but they must have it back again, and soon. Such giving to the Lord returns no blessings to us, but only the giving that is complete and forever. "And he worshipped Jehovah there."

"Speak for Thy Servant Hears" There is no lovelier scene in the entire Bible than the call of God to the child Samuel. We see the darkened tabernacle, and the young boy lying near the half-blind old priest ready to answer Eli's faintest call, taking the place which Hophni and Phinhas should have taken. We hear the three-repeated call of Jehovah and Samuel's quick response. We honor Eli for his willing perception of the fact that Samuel now has the close touch with God that once was his own. And we rejoice in the lad's prompt response to God. "Speak for thy servant heareth."

"Our Mothers' Lot."

An anonymous writer thus pictures "Our Mothers' Lot." "She has stood by father from the day she married him, helping to fight the wolf from the door with her naked hands, as a mother must fight. "She worked not the eight or ten-hour day of the union, but the 24-hour of the poor wife and mother. "She cooked and cleaned and scrubbed and patched and nursed from dawn until bedtime, and in the night was up and down getting drinks for thirsty lips, covering restless little sleepers and listening for croupy cough. "She did without the dress she needed that you might not be ashamed of your clothes before your fellows.

"Remember this now while there is time, while she is living, to pay back the debt you owe her. You can never pay it all, but pay down something on account. Pay today. If your mother lives and is near enough, visit her. If she lives, but far away, write her a love letter. If she does not live, think of her, and her desires and sacrifices for you. Stop and think, whether mother is living or dead, is your life the one that would comfort and delight her? Honor thy mother and father, that thy days may be long in the land of the living."

HOMELAND NEWS

G. A. Collier had the misfortune of losing a mule when the animal choked to death.

Crops are still looking well in spite of the fact that we have had no rain in some time. Farmers are getting wheat ground ready.

Mrs. Vivian Shults visited in the home of her brother, Will Jones, Sunday.

Cayson Jones returned home on Monday, but Rev. Jones will hold another meeting south of Lubbock before he returns.

Church was well attended at both morning and evening hours. Rev. Brewer filled the pulpit as Rev. Jones was away.

Mrs. Cayson Jones and daughter, Billie, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Jones Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill Collier and Mr. and Mrs. Charley Blythe of Olton, attended the funeral of their nephew, Eugene Collier. Also Mr. and Mrs. John Blythe and Mr. and Mrs. Cayson.

Mr. and Mrs. Parr Merriman of Hereford and Mr. Elkins of Dallas spent Sunday afternoon in the Beckner home.

Stowaway at 11



Surprised that his plane was so unwieldy, the pilot of a big Cleveland-Detroit air liner landed in Lake Erie to discover that 11 year old Bobby Jeavons, above, of Cleveland, was hidden in the tail. Bobby was taken to Detroit and sent home the next day.

Warden's Daughter in Movies



Inspecting Tommy Clifford's "rogue's gallery" of movie stars is pretty Joan Marie Lawes, 8, right, who has just arrived at Hollywood from Ossining, N. Y., where her father, Lewis E. Lawes, is warden of the famed Sing Sing prison. Joan, who hopes some day to be a famous movie star, is to take a leading part in a forthcoming film on prison life.

Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.

HOGS WANTED

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

CHAS. SCHLENKER

IT'S HERE----LOOK!

THE PANHANDLE'S BEST BARGAINS

The first bargain on our list is five fast rounds by Friona's foremost lightweights—

DEMPSEY CAT FISH JASPER
Weight 69 Pounds

JAMES TUNNEY STANLEY
Weighing 71 Pounds

These boys are plenty fast and action is guaranteed. Sale consists of men's and boys' clothing, ladies' and children's coats, shoes, raincoats, etc.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9

About 4:00 o'clock on lots north of Taylor's cafe. We are at your mercy, for this stock goes under the hammer rain or shine.

M. S. WEIR, Manager

Tax Measures the Man

The man who is careful, keeps down expense, Who uses in business good common sense, May never be rich as they call men today, But he never misses to have tax to pay. The man who to business pays little heed, Keeps buying things he does not need, Is a man likely who pays little tax. He accumulates nothing; his methods are lax, The Friona State Bank would advise that the man Who pays no tax better change his plan.

THE FRIONA STATE BANK

Auction

Sales are Profitable

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

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

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

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Sales Dates and Literature May Be Arranged at THE HEREFORD BRAND

Family Plane of the Future



Where your car used to be, this unique craft may find a place in the future. Constructed without wings, so that it can be stored away in an ordinary garage or taxied along a highway, the Comet Plane, as the ship is called, is pictured here as it awaited first tests at East Berlin, N. J. The inventors claim the Comet will travel at a rate of 300 miles an hour.