

The Friona Star

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FRIONA PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1934

Cogitations & Aphorisms of Jodok

I read with great interest Editor Jess Mitchell's article in the Muleshoe Journal of two weeks ago, entitled "Texas Toleration of Thumbscrews"—an editorial, which appealed to my mind as a rather exhaustive dissertation on modern religious ideas and practices, though I may be entirely wrong in my opinion.

I have a very high regard for Bro. Mitchell both as a man and as a speaker and writer, and I truly admire his great command of the English language, although many of the words in his vocabulary are as foreign to me (on account of my bracketed intelligence) as though they were words of some foreign language.

However there were enough familiar words and phrases in his editorial which I was able to use as guide posts to direct my way with some degree of accuracy through the somewhat extended article, and if I am right in my surmise as to the meaning of many of the other words, or, if those words mean what they looked like they ought to mean, then Jess, in the words of the Irishman, "I am wild yez."

The Irishman I referred to was making his will and told the lawyer to put down \$50.00 for the boys to spend at the funeral and the lawyer asked him if he should say "going to the funeral or coming home," and the sick man told him "Put it down going to the funeral, for then I'll be wid yez."

But getting back to Brother Mitchell's editorial, I can truly say that in my opinion, he is just hitting the nail squarely on the head if my interpretation of his words is correct, and I also admire his pluck in saying what he thinks.

I have never said all I think about anything, but if I should do so it would probably be hard on both my hide and my bacon for one would probably be all blistered and the other he utterly absent.

I rather enjoy hearing people express their opinion on all matters, whether they agree with me or not, for I do not have to think as all others do, and they have as much right to their opinion as I have to mine; but all people are not built that way.

I guess it is best that I do not have a newspaper in which to express my opinions, for did I have, I might be tempted to do so, and then—then—ack! alas! Oh, dear lack-a-daisy-me. It just would not do for me to be a newspaper man.

I was down the street last Saturday where Oscar Turner and his helpers were putting the finishing touches on his new building and I got some new ideas even from Oscar, and he never did pose as a teacher.

But the idea is this, that instead of trying to keep the roof or his building dry, he is planning to keep about four inches of water upon it all the time, and as it disappears by evaporation, he will place more there provided it does not rain, enough to keep it covered.

There are more reasons than one for this. One is that roof will last longer when protected by a covering of water. Another is that he can tell if it ever springs a leak, whether it be clear or raining, and if it does spring a leak he will know when it is fixed. He cannot be like the Arkansas man whose house did not need a roof when it was not raining.

Another reason for keeping water on the roof is that it will be more protection in the case of fire, but the greatest reason is to preserve the roofing, and he showed me in just a little while (dumb as I am) that the sun was worse on the roof than the water was.

I often wonder why so many men walk with their head and shoulders all stooped over when there is really no occasion for doing so. Many men get old in action and position and physical carriage when they are not more than fifty years old and go along sloughing their feet as though they were unable to lift them from the ground and with their shoulders stooped and their heads sticking out in front of them the full length of their necks, and that is a good distance with some of us.

Anyway, old age is no excuse for such positions and actions, and neither is hard work necessarily so, but it is practically all in the mental attitude of the individual. I see lots of men that hump over and slough along at fifty years old worse than I did at eighty, and worse than I am going to at 100. Of course I do not

FIVE PARMER STUDENTS TO RECEIVE FEDERAL AID

Canyon, Sept. 6.—Five Parmer county young people will be enabled to attend college at West Texas State Teachers College this fall through the Federal Educational Relief Administration which has granted to this college enough to assist 91 needy young men and women.

The local young people who are to benefit by the provisions of this act are Opal Foster, Eunice Graham, and John F. Tate of Farwell, Elmo Scott of Bovina and Gwendolyn Cowgill of Friona.

Students receiving aid under this plan were chosen on the basis of need, scholarship, character, and special ability. 41 other towns appear as the home addresses of the students helped. The selection of 91 was made from more than 400 applicants. The qualifications of every applicant was carefully investigated and every possible effort made to choose young people who will be better for having this opportunity. Professor C. A. Murray of the college mathematics department headed the committee which made the selections and Dr. J. A. Hill himself checked the records of all those recommended by the committee and then gave his final approval to the best of the selected group.

A CORRECTION

The statement made last week in the Star regarding the automobile collision at Bovina was given as related by the messenger who brought the news to us, but was later found to be in error in some parts.

It appears that J. B. McFarland was not driving the car but his son Lonnie McFarland was driving and that Mr. McFarland was painfully, though not seriously injured, receiving several cuts and bruises, while his son escaped injury. It was further in error as regards Mr. Westfall, since he was not in the car at all, and therefore received no injuries from the accident.

Another typographical error was that in the Buchanan & Rossion advertisement which should have read "one used 2-foot grain binder, instead of as it was printed. The Star seriously regrets these errors, and especially the latter, since it was purely our fault.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETING MONDAY NIGHT

The next regular meeting of the local chamber of commerce will be held Monday night of next week, September 19, in the basement of the Congregational church.

The ladies of the Friona Woman's Club will serve a real supper on this occasion with plenty for all who may attend. Matters of importance will be brought up for discussion and a full attendance is requested.

H. G. L. H. CLUB

The H. G. L. H. Club met at home of Mrs. R. R. Willis August 30. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. R. R. Willis; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Tommy Galloway; Reporter, Mrs. J. W. Burney, Jr. After the evening of entertainment by Misses Frances and Shirley Mansfield, refreshments were served by the hostess to Mrs. Ralph Roden, Mrs. Pat Hughes, Mrs. J. W. Burney, Jr., Mrs. Tommy Galloway, Mrs. Bernard Meeks, Misses Lillian Rainey, Edith Galloway. After refreshments the club presented Mrs. Ralph Roden with a lovely set of dishes as a token of friendship.

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

The Junior Woman's Club held its first meeting of the year at the home of Miss Wanda Walker on Tuesday evening, September 4th, with seventeen members and one guest present. The new president, Mrs. Wright Williams, presided, and the program consisted of a study of the history and other interesting facts of our county. The membership committee presented the name of Mrs. James Bragg, and she was accepted as a member.

After the program the members enjoyed a social hour and refreshments.

expect to be called to answer to this statement for there will not be many of them here when I get to be a hundred. Anyway it is better for all of us to hold ourselves erect when we walk.

I went over to that mass meeting Monday night just to see who might be there and hear what might be said, and I was astonished at the small number of interested persons in Friona who were there and still further astonished at the amount those few could say, and at some of the things they did say.

Well that is enough of that. If you are interested in what was done, and said you should have been there. Anyway, it occurs to me that if there is no more interest or enthusiasm displayed later than there was in the attendance that night, those who are trying to make a go of it will have a tough time.

Capitol Theater Front Rebuilt; 3 Stores Opened

Superintendent George A. Heath was considerably perturbed last Friday evening when two of his teachers for the present term of school resigned to accept positions in other schools.

The first resignation announced was that of Rex Johnston. He was called by telephone late in the evening and offered a position in the Berger high school at an increase of \$15.00 a month over what he was to receive here and high school work instead of grade work. He at once accepted the position, handed in his resignation at the Friona school and left for Berger Saturday.

The next resignation received was that of Kenneth Kendrick, who accepted a more desirable position at increased salary in the Groom school.

The third resignation which was received Saturday was that of Mrs. Russ, of the primary department, who has accepted a position in a school in or near Lubbock.

THE MASS MEETING

The mass meeting called to meet here at the Congregational church Monday night was not very well attended, there being but six persons present and one of them was a visitor from Amarillo, the other five from Friona and none from the other towns of the county.

The object of the meeting was explained by F. W. Reeve and Howard Morris, which was to determine whether or not Parmer county should unite with twenty-six other counties of the Panhandle as a member of the Panhandle League, and to choose a director to represent Parmer county in the organization.

The object of this organization is to look after any and all political, economic and financial interests of the Panhandle as a regional part of the state and nation. Among the more pressing and present needs being to secure the Panhandle's proportionate share of the state and national appropriations for relief and to secure the completion of the various highway projects that have already been planned, some of which are under way.

If the attendance at the meeting Monday night is to be considered an index or criterion of the interest to be manifested in the organization by the people of Parmer county, whoever may be selected as the county's director, will have an up-hill drag in putting over the county's part of the work of the organization.

Mr. Beck, of Amarillo, the visitor who was present, was there in the interest of the Amarillo Globe News, which paper is preparing a voluminous issue to be known as the Tri-State Fair edition, which will contain advertisements ranging in size from an eighth page to a whole page of space to be taken by the eastern towns of the Panhandle, Eastern New Mexico and Western Oklahoma, the price to be paid by the towns and cities being \$2 per column inch. Nothing definite was done in the matter.

WULFMAN-SMART

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Wulfman of Lubbock, Texas, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Eunice Wulfman, to Mr. Coleman T. Smart of Chattanooga, Tenn. The ceremony was performed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Neal at Carlsbad, New Mexico, Sunday, August 26.

Shelby Jersig of Bovina, was in Friona Tuesday.

Walter Overton of Buchanan, New Mexico, was in Friona Tuesday.

PROF. AND MRS. VAN BOSTON TO LAKEVIEW

Prof. and Mrs. Van Boston, who have been the teachers in the Lakeview school for the past four years, have returned to take up their work there for the ensuing term.

Mr. Boston has spent the summer at Stratford, where he received the Friona Star each week, thus keeping posted as to the doing in and around Friona and Lakeview.

Mrs. Boston spent the summer attending the West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon, doing work toward securing her Master's Degree. Her efforts there were rewarded by some distinctly outstanding grades, for which she received the congratulations of the faculty and her many friends.

OFF TO THEIR SCHOOLS

The latter part of last week witnessed the exodus of several of our young people, who go to different points within the state to take charge of various departments of the schools as teachers.

Miss Mary Reeve departed Friday for Olton where she will teach, and Miss Esther Reeve will teach again at Goodnight, Miss Margaret Goodwine departed on Friday also for Clarendon to take up her teaching work, and Mrs. James Bragg moved to the Messenger district north of Friona in Deaf Smith county to begin her work in that school.

Other schools that will begin on Monday of next week will call other young folks away to serve as teachers. Miss Lora Mae McFarland will go to Littlefield where she taught last year; Miss Floy Goodwine will go to Deer Park near Houston in the south part of the state, and Hadley Reeve will go to Snyder for the coming term.

There will probably be other Friona young people who will be away engaged in teaching in the schools of the state of whom the Star has not been informed.

P. T. A. MEETING

The first regular meeting of the local P. T. A. will be held at the school auditorium on Wednesday of next week, September 12, and a full attendance of members and friends of the association is desired.

The reception for the teachers that has been planned, will be held in connection with this meeting.

SPENT LAST WEEK AT DALLAS

Charlie A. Turner and family spent last week visiting friends and relatives at Wichita Falls and Dallas returning home the latter part of the week.

On their return they were accompanied by Mr. Turner's father, Mr. E. F. Turner, who will visit for a while with the family.

Mr. Turner said when they left home there were some peach trees well loaded with some of the finest peaches he had ever seen, but when they returned the peaches had disappeared. He reports Parmer county as the greenest spot he saw on the trip, with better crop prospects.

INDIANA PEOPLE HERE

Mrs. El Tilley of Logansport, Indiana arrived in Friona last Saturday evening on a business mission, looking after the interest of the Tilley heirs in a tract of land lying a few miles north of Friona.

Mr. Tilley was accompanied by one sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lake and two brothers-in-law, Messrs. A. J. Alspaugh and Charles E. Somsel. This was their first visit to the plains country and in spite of the unusually dry and hot season that we have just had, they were well pleased with the appearance of the country. They departed for their home Tuesday morning.

Miss Betty Gene Walker of Plainview, Texas, spent last week end with friend and relatives here.

THAT WAS SOME DUST

The dust storm which struck Friona about six o'clock Sunday afternoon was one of the worst in effect as well as probably the worst in appearance that has ever visited this locality.

For an hour or more previous to the striking of the storm, there had been a dark bank of cloud covering the western horizon, then with apparently increased momentum it moved rapidly toward us, extending high into the air and at the same time rolling along the ground, it suddenly obliterated the bright beams of the sun and all was almost as dark as midnight, and people were obliged to turn on their lights in order to be able to see how to move about in their homes. For a while houses only the width of the street away were invisible, one from the other. Gradually, however the dust cleared away until it was possible to distinguish buildings as much as three blocks away, but the wind continued at a high gale until near midnight.

The wind being from the north, it soon became quite cool and so continued throughout Monday, but so far as has been learned there was not a drop of moisture accompanying the wind and dirt.

HOME ON FURLOUGH

Private and Mrs. Elmer Baker and small son arrived here Monday afternoon from the camp where Private Baker is located near Cheyenne, Wyoming, for a two weeks visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Baker.

This is Private Baker's first visit to Friona for many months and his friends here were all happily surprised to meet him again.

ATTEND FAMILY REUNION

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Jasper and family returned last week from attending the annual reunion of the Jasper family, which was held this year near Texhoma.

There was originally a large number of children in the Jasper family, most of whom are still living, and they with their families have formed the custom of meeting together at a stated period each year at the home of one of the sisters or brothers for a two-days family reunion and visiting, which is a most commendable custom.

Following is a list of the names of those who were present at the reunion this year, giving the names of the towns where each now lives: Lubbock—Mrs. Era Carruth Moorhead, Terry Lou Moorhead, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Carruth. Meadow, Texas—Mrs. Gladys Carruth Moorhead, Billy Ben Moorhead.

Morse—Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Seymour, Mrs. Callie Jasper, D. L. Jasper and John Jasper.

Friona—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jasper, Francis Woodson, J. J. Jasper, Walter Jasper, Clarence Jasper, Raymond Jasper, Marvin Jasper, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jasper, Nancy Alma and Charles Preston.

Cordell, Okla.—Ed Lee Wilkins. Panhandle—Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Jasper, Erma Jasper, Della Jasper, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Hallie and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cone.

Lubbock—Mr. and Mrs. Bob Jasper and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Whitson and son.

Piomont—Mrs. Marvin Washington, Adell Washington.

Texhoma—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burrows, Freda Burrows, Freddie B. Burrows, Ona Dotson, Herbert French.

Tulla—Mrs. Katie Spear, Ray Spear and Crawford Spear.

Felt, Okla.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pillat and Emma, Lois Faye, Mary Joe and Velma.

Borger—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Washington, Bernel Washington, Doris Loraine Washington, Edith Mae Washington.

Grayer—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dozier, Ola Florence Dozier, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Huff, LaDora Huff, Billy Ed Huff.

Silverton—Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Jasper, Dean Jasper, Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Rowel, Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Galloway, Mrs. Betty Hodges, L. C. Jasper, Milt Jasper.

Stinnett—Mrs. Joe Record.

Canyon—J. P. Hileman, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hileman, Mrs. Pearl Hileman.

Clovis—Jim Hileman.

Memphis—Mrs. Fannie Thompson, R. D. Thompson, Arvis Thompson.

Goodwell, Okla.—Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Burrows.

Claude—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jasper, Thelma Jasper.

MOVED TO TURNER BUILDING

Mr. and Mrs. Chapin, who have been operating a grocery store in the M. A. Crum building at the corner of Seventh and Main Streets for the past few months, have moved their stock and fixtures to the O. G. Turner building just north of the Friona State Bank, in the space formerly used as the lobby to the Capitol Theater. The move was made Monday.

Pat Walker and son, Kenney of Roy, New Mexico, visited in the J. R. Walker home here Monday.

3 Resignations In Day Made By School Faculty

The front portion of the building formerly known as the Capitol Theater building, and which was destroyed by fire on the morning of July 20, has been rebuilt by the owner, O. G. Turner, and now forms three neat business rooms.

The south room of the building, which, before the fire, was occupied by I. K. Cole and Smiley Fuiks as a cafe is again occupied by them for the same purpose. They began serving meals Friday of last week.

The room at the north side of the building, which was not completed until the latter half of this week, will be occupied by J. R. Maples' confectionery, thus giving Mr. Maples the same location as he occupied before the fire.

HAD SERIOUS ACCIDENT

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mincher, while returning home here from a weeks visit with relatives and friends in the central part of the state last Friday met with what might easily have been a most serious accident.

While Mrs. Mincher was driving along about 7 miles out of Quanah, a blow-out occurred in one front tire and she lost control of the car. It rolled along for several feet and turned over before she could get it stopped.

There were six occupants in the car but fortunately none of them were injured save for a few scratches and bruises, and the car had its top and fenders rather badly crumpled and some of the glass was broken out. Mr. and Mrs. Mincher and their two children, Monette and Johnny were accompanied by Mrs. Mincher's mother, Mrs. Barnes of Willis Point, and Mr. Mincher's sister, Miss Effie Mincher of Minneola, who are here to spend a few weeks visiting the Minchers.

FINE PEACHES GROWN HERE

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley have a number of fine peach trees in their yard in the west part of town, that were well loaded with well flavored peaches of unusual size and well formed.

Mr. Kinsley brought three of these peaches into the Star office Tuesday evening which were only fair samples of the fruit as to size, and two of them measured eight and a half inches in circumference while the other was but a quarter of an inch less. He said Mrs. Kinsley had canned 100 quarts from their trees this season beside having put up several quarts in other forms.

PARMER PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

The Texas Centennial Publicity Committee has perfected a state-wide organization by appointing a branch or sub-committee to operate in each county of the state, so that, in addition to the County Advisory Committee that was appointed some time ago, we now have a Parmer County publicity committee as well.

The members of this committee are: Bill Shirley, Lazbuddy, President; F. W. Reeve, Friona, secretary; W. H. Graham and Mrs. Nelson C. Smith of Farwell, Jack Carr of Bovina, and Mrs. A. H. Boatman of Friona, forming the remainder of the committee.

Members of the county advisory committee: J. D. Hamlin, Farwell, chairman; Mrs. Nelson C. Smith, J. D. Thomas, Perry T. Brown, also of Farwell; Bill Shirley, Lazbuddy; Mrs. A. H. Boatman and F. W. Reeve, Friona.

VISITS SISTER HERE

Mrs. Elsie New and daughter of Plainfield, Indiana, arrived here last Friday afternoon and will visit for a short while with Mrs. New's sister, Mrs. F. W. Reeve and family. The young lady will remain here for the winter.

They drove through with Hadley Reeve on his return home from Detroit, Michigan, where he went two weeks ago to receive his new Plymouth car and drive it home.

Hadley was gone from home six days and reports having had a most delightful trip, seeing many wonderful sights in the cities of St. Louis and Chicago. While in Chicago he visited the Century of Progress and reports many splendid exhibits more than that were not there when he visited it last year.

JESKO STUDENTS TO FRIONA

At a meeting of the County Board of school trustees, held in Farwell last week, it was decided that all the high school pupils of the Jesko school should be matriculated with the Friona high school for the coming term.

For the past two years these students have entered the Lazbuddy school, but there seemed to be a desire on the part of some of those concerned that they should enter at Friona this year and the majority of the board of trustees so decided.

Children Like Their "Private Fair"



Millions of children have found the Enchanted Island, with its forty new features, even more for this year than last at the World's Fair in Chicago. Shown here is a section of the island's Adventure Land. Low travel rates and well-marked highways make Fair travel easy this year.

HOW MUCH DO YOU SPEND FOR ADVERTISING

The Harvard Bureau of Business Research and the Northwestern University Bureau of Business Research compile the following percentage of gross sales as usual and correct for advertising expenditures of successful retail stores:

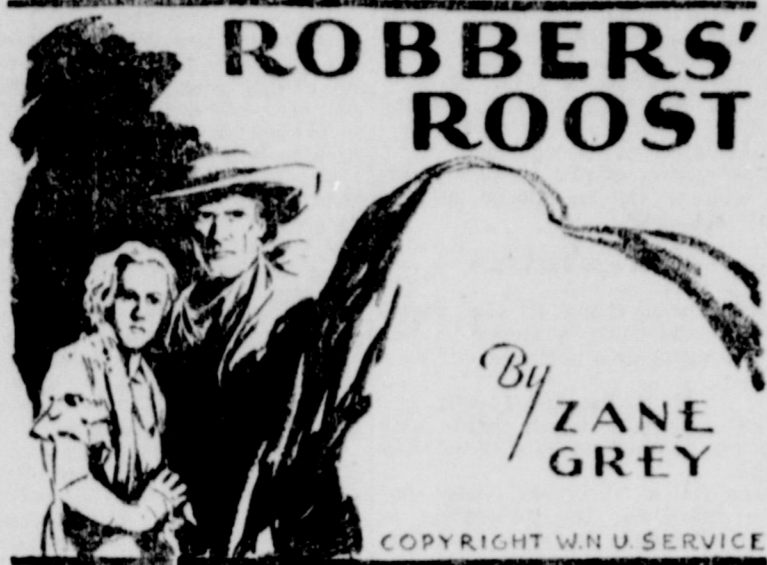
Department Stores	1.9 to 3.1%
Grocery Stores	1.0%
Haberdashers	3.3%
Women's Wear Shops	3.1%
Furniture	6.3%
General Merchandise	1.5%
Drug Stores	1.0%
Shoe Stores	2.9%
Electrical Shops	2.7%
Hardware	1.0%
Cleaning and Dyeing	3.3%
Jewelry	3.1%
Meat Markets	1.0%
Florists	5.0%
Millinery	2.2%
Music Stores	3.3%
Restaurants	3.1%
Specialty Shops	3.8%

Does your advertising investment compare with the average? Perhaps your budget needs revising. According to Bradstreet's report, 95 per cent of all businesses that fail are non-advertiser.

If you want to cover Friona's trade territory, advertise in

THE FRIONA STAR

ROBBERS' ROOST



By ZANE GREY
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Jim drove down the hill, and again put the blacks to a keen gait on a level road, this time a straight, white line across a longer valley. Jim calculated that he would beat the time he had declared, and reach Star ranch before sundown.

When he drove past Heeseman's camp all that worthy's outfit were at supper. The road passed within fifty feet of their chuck wagon.

"What a ruffianly crew!" murmured Miss Herrick. "Who, pray, are these men?"

"Part of the outfit your brother hired to protect his cattle from rustlers," replied Jim. "Funny thing about that is they are rustlers themselves."

"Deliciously funny, though hardly so for Bernie. Does he know it?"

"Not to my knowledge. Heeseman—the leader of that gang—came on his own recommendation and got the job."

"I'll have the fun of telling Bernie. . . . Oh, what's that. . . . What an enormous barn! All yellow. And a new one going up. Logs and logs. . . . Look at the horses! I want to stop."

"No, Miss Herrick," he replied grimly. "I'll drive you home safely or die in the attempt. . . . Don't look at this tall man we're coming to."

"Which?" she asked, laughing.

"The one standing farthest out," replied Jim. "He's got on a black sombrero. . . . Don't look at him. That's Hank Hays. . . . Miss Herrick, drop your veil."

She obeyed, unobtrusively, though her silver laugh pealed out. "You are teasing, of course. But I must reward your effort to entertain me."

Jim drove by Hays, who stood apart from a group of cowboys. If he noticed Jim at all, it was totally oblivious to Jim. But Wall's glance, never so strained, pierced the shadow under Hays' dark sombrero rim to the strange eyes below. They were not pale now. Jim's hand clenched tight on the reins. He became preoccupied with the nucleus of the first deadly thought toward Hays.

"Hank Hays. Who is he?" Miss Herrick was saying.

"Another of your brother's vigilantes."

"Ugh! How he stared! But it wasn't that which struck me most. In India I've seen cobras rise and poison, ready to strike. And your Mr. Hays looked for all the world like a giant cobra with a black sombrero on its head. Wasn't that silly of me?"

"Not silly. An instinct. Self-preservation," returned Jim, sternly.

She passed that by, but only perhaps because she caught sight of the ranch-house up the slope. Here her enthusiasm was unbounded. Herrick stood on the porch steps with his dogs. He wore high boots and a red coat. He waved.

Presently Jim reined in the sweating horses before the steps. He was most curious to see the meeting between brother and sister. She stood up.

"Bernie, old top, here I am," she said, gaily.

"Yes, here you are, Helen," he replied, and stepped out to help her alight. "Did you have a nice trip?"

"Hipping—from Grand Junction in."

They did not embrace or even shake hands. Jim, coming to himself, leaped out and began removing the bags. Barnes, whom he had totally forgotten, jumped out on the other side.

"Barnes, carry the bags in. Jim, hurry the blacks down. They're hot. You must have pushed them."

"Yes, sir. Stage was late, but we made up for it."

"Helen's where's that Wells-Fargo package?" queried Herrick.

"Here in my satchel. Oh, Bernie, it's good to get home—if this can be home."

"Come in and take off that veil," he said, and with his arm in hers led her up on the porch.

Jim let Barnes take the team, while he crossed the bench and made his way down the steep, rocky declivity to Hays' cabin. Happy Jack was whistling about the fire, knocking pans and otherwise indicating the proximity of supper.

"Howdy, Jack. What's tricks for today?" asked Jim.

"Glad you're back, Jim," declared the cook, cordially. "Anyone'd have thought you was goin' to dish the outfit—judgin' from Hays. He's been like a hound on a leash. Smoky rode in today full of ginger, news, an' a roll of long green that'd have choked a cow. But even that didn't ease the boss."

"What ailed him, Jack?" inquired Jim, not without impudence.

"Dinged if I know. It had to do with your goin' to Grand, a darned sight more than Smoky's."

Heavy footfalls outside attested to the return of Hays. Without more comment Jim stood up and away from the table, to face the door. Hays entered. He was not the genial Hays of other days, for it was hard to define the change in him, unless it consisted

in a glowing, restless force behind his stride. Smoky followed him in, agreeable by contrast.

"Hullo, here you air. I waited at the barn," said Hays gruffly.

"Howdy, boss. I took a short cut down," replied Jim.

"I seen Barnes an' had a word with him. So your trip come off all right? You shore made them blacks stop."

"It wasn't as pleasant a drive as you'd imagine," returned Jim, darkly.

"Haw! You must be one of them women-haters. . . . Outside of that side of it, what happened to jar you?"

"Nothing to concern you or your outfit. Smoky saw me yesterday before I got a line on him. He ducked off the road. At Grand Junction nobody paid any more attention to me than I'd expect."

"Ahuh. That's good," replied Hays, and going over to the pack beside his bed he rummaged about to return with a packet, which he slapped down upon the table.

"There you air, Jim. On our first deal."

The packet unrolled and spread out—hills of large denomination.

"What's this for?" queried Jim.

"Quick action. That's how we work. Your share. Smoky fetched it."

Jim did not care to give the impression that he was unused to this sort of thing. Straddling the bench he sat down to run through the bills.

"Five thousand six hundred," he said, as if to himself, and he slipped the money inside his pocket. "Much obliged, Smoky. Now I'll be able to sit in a little game of draw."

"Jim, ain't you got any news at all?" inquired Hays, searchingly. "A feller with your ears an' eyes shore would pick up somethin'."

"Miss Herrick fetched a Wells-Fargo package to her brother," rejoined Jim, slowly.

"Then it's come," said Hays, cracking his hands. "Herrick was expectin' money last stage."

After supper Smoky was the first to break silence.

"Boss, now Hays is back you can make up your mind about what I'd like to do."

"Jim, listen to this: Smoky an' the other fellers, except Brad, want to make a clean sweep with this next drive. What you think?"

"Clean Herrick out?" asked Jim.

"That's the idee."

Jim pondered a moment.

"It'd be harder work, but save time, and perhaps our bacon as well. These cowboys are going to find out pretty soon that the cattle have thinned out. If Smoky drives a couple thousand more it'll be sure to be found out, sooner or later."

"See that, boss. Wall sees it just as I do. There's plenty of water along the road an' feed enough. . . . Let's make it one big drive."

"Wal, it'd mean leavin' Star Ranch sudden," cogitated the robber chief.

"Shore. An' that's good."

"But I don't want to pull out of here sudden," declared Hays.

"Why not, if we get away with ten



Straddling the Bench He Sat Down to Run through the Bills.

thousand head?" queried Smoky, as he counted.

"That ten thousand won't close the deal I'm on."

"What've you got up your sleeve, Hank?"

"That's my business. Yours is drivin' cattle."

"You mean to rob the English?"

"Hank, don't be a hawk!"

"Hays, if you'll excuse me, I'm thinkin' Smoky talks sense," interposed Jim, quietly.

"My mind's made up. We'll stick to our first idee. You fellers make drivin' a drive, goin' slow. . . . They'll

PALO DURO PARK HAS 2,000 VISITORS IN 2 WEEKS

2,000 people from 18 different states visited the Palo Duro State Park during the last two weeks of August. No count was kept on the number of Texas visitors during the same period. The most distant point from which a visitor came was Washington, D. C. while Michigan was the most northern point.

He went out. Jim heard a few sharp words pass between Smoky and Hays, and then silence.

Next day he went back to work on the new barn. A subtle change in Hank Hays augmented his suspicion of that individual. Jim let him alone.

Herrick was around as usual, interested in every detail of the building. Hays had gone off with the cowboys across the valley to put them upon some job there, which no doubt was a ruse to keep them away from Lime-stone Springs, where most of the stock grazed. And the day had ended without one glimpse of Helen Herrick.

At breakfast the following morning Hays surprised Jim.

"Was the Herrick girl out yesterday?" he inquired.

"Didn't see her."

"You didn't say what kind of a looker she was."

"Oh, that," laughed Jim. "I forgot or didn't think you were interested."

"Wal, I'd like to see her once before our deal's off here."

Hays had his wish fulfilled next day. He was at work on the new barn, from the far side from where Jim was occupied, when Miss Herrick came down with her brother. Jim stared as if his eyes deceived him. An English riding habit was known to him only from pictures. She looked queerly. Jim did not look at her face. Besides, he wanted most to see the effect upon Hank Hays. That worthy's hawklike head was erect, but Jim could not see the telltale eyes. Hays stood transfixed.

Herrick and his sister walked toward Jim's side of the barn.

"Good morning," she said. "Bernie told me how you shot bob—no, jack rabbits—from the saddle. I want to see you do that. And I want to learn how. Will you show me?"

"I'd be pleased, Miss Herrick."

"Tomorrow, then, you will ride with me?"

"I'm at your service."

"Wal, you'll oblige me by riding with my sister when it suits her," said Herrick.

"Yes, sir," returned Jim, gazing across at the statue-like Hays.

The couple moved off toward the open yard, where mounted cowboys were leading out saddled horses.

"I seen her, Jim," Hays said, as if the event were epic. "She walked right by me."

"What if she did, Hank?"

"Nothin'. What was she sayin' to you?"

"It seems Herrick told her about my shooting jacks from my horse, and she wants to see it done."

"You're goin' ridin' with her?"

"Hank, shall I tell Herrick you'll go in my stead?"

"Nix, much as I'd like to. I can't bit jumpin' rabbits."

Days hung around the barn, mostly idle, watching the valley, until the Herricks returned. The cowboys brought the horses down. Whereupon Hays abruptly left. And he did not come back. From that hour he became an elusive man.

That day ended Jim Wall's carpentry. On the next he was summoned early after breakfast to ride with the Herricks.

Under the stimulation of this girl's inspiring presence Jim gave an exhibition of swift and accurate shooting that surpassed any he had ever accomplished.

"Marvelous!" she exclaimed.

"Helen, he's a bully good shot," declared Herrick.

That night Hank Hays evinced slight but unmistakable symptoms of jealousy, occasioned, perhaps, by Jim's report of killing thirteen out of fifteen bounding jack rabbits. Happy Jack, wide-eyed and loud-voiced, exclaimed Jim's feat as one in a thousand.

"Air you that good frontin' a man who you know is swift?" drawled the robber chief.

Jim stared. "Hank, I'm not so good then," he replied, slowly.

"Wal, somebody'll try you out one of these days," added Hays.

"I darsay," he rejoined, coolly, and sought his seclusion. He refused to let that linger in his mind. Something else haunted him. His slumber was troubled.

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CRIME ABROAD IS A REAL BUSINESS

A man brought up at Chester As sizes for stealing luggage was charged with no fewer than 77 different thefts, all committed since he had last come out of prison about eight months earlier. The value of the stolen goods was put at \$1,500.

This is by no means a record. Recently a German named Peter Fink, who was sentenced at Cologne to eight years' penal servitude, confessed to 435 separate thefts in one year, the value of the goods stolen being \$3,400.

In Paris a man named Poerscher was arrested and charged with three burglaries. He burst out laughing.

"Three burglaries. I have broken in to 205 houses since my last birthday," he said, and by all accounts this boast seems to have been a true one.

Another Frenchman, Joseph Chicot, was a thief for five years before he was detected.

"I have committed a burglary almost every night for the past five years, except on Saturdays," Chicot said when arrested.

He had kept a diary with a careful record of some 1,500 crimes. The value of the stolen goods was noted in every case, and the total exceeded £20,000, according to Pearson's Weekly, London.

PRODUCES GREATER HEAT THAN THE SUN

A new kind of electrical furnace which produces hot spots hundreds of thousands of degrees, tremendously exceeding anything known on the surface of the sun, was announced at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

This furnace is a small, glass vacuum tube, and the hot spots within it provide a new source of protons, or heavy particles of electricity, for bombarding the nuclei of atoms. They yield nine-fold more protons than any method previously devised.

The heating element of the tube is three electrodes. Its fuel for making protons is hydrogen gas, at low pressure. Between two of the electrodes a flaming arc forms in the gas. There is, however, nothing extraordinary about this arc, which resembles any ordinary flame of the kind.

But placed around the arc is the third electrode and its boosting action produces the hot points in the gas. The excessive temperatures are confined to these points, the gas around them remaining comparatively cool. The points of heat are too small to be read with ordinary instruments. But their existence and temperatures are revealed by the streams of protons shooting out from them.

Hamilton Home a Museum

Alexander Hamilton's old home, Hamilton Grange, is all set as one of the show spots of New York city. It was built about 1801 and became a meeting place for many well-known statesmen of that day. But Hamilton did not long enjoy it. He went forth one morning in 1804 and met Aaron Burr in a duel which resulted fatally for Hamilton. His widow, Elizabeth Schuyler Hamilton, did not long reside there but disposed of it to strangers.

About 80 years later it was bought by a church which in turn sold it to the American Science and Historical Preservation society in 1924. It was thoroughly renovated. Hamilton relics secured as the nucleus of a collection and was formally opened as a museum. —Pathfinder Magazine.

Term "Poilu" Is Limited

Only the front-line fighting troops of the World war have the right to the famous appellation of "Poilu." This is the dictum of the dictionary committee of the French academy, which has recommended the inclusion of the word "Poilu" in the next edition of the Academy dictionary with the definition: "French soldier of the front-line trenches during the war of 1914-18." Popularly the term since the war has always been used for any soldier of the war who wore the uniform, and is now often affectionately applied to the soldiers of the French army.

The Delphian Society

The Delphian society is a national women's educational organization. It has chapters in all of the states except two, Vermont and Rhode Island. It has a membership of 250,000 and its chapters number 3,500. As many as 30 chapters are banded together in some cities for a city federation. The purposes of this organization are higher education, social progress and personal improvement. Self-expression is the keynote of the society.

Russia Believes Famine Over

Soviet Russia will have no famine similar to that of last winter when 4,000,000 died, according to reports from Moscow. The 1933 harvest was more evenly divided and peasants given more grain than in the previous season. This is expected to avert another calamity.

Rainy and Clear Days Equalized

Tabulations of weather conditions in Paris at the observatory of Saint Maur show rainy and fine days almost equal in number over a period of 50 years.

Deliberate

"Is a diplomat supposed to tell the truth?"

"Oh, yes. But he is often permitted to take his time about discovering it."

'Nuff Said

Her—How did she look?

Him—Well, the men didn't look at anybody else.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Beagle Perfect Little Model of the Foxhound

"He sticks to it like a beagle," aptly paraphrases determination. This characteristic marks the work of these popular "savored off" editions of the hound family. Once on the line of a lively hare, they stick to it, rarely leaving it until a kill is made.

To the finest detail, writes an authority in the Los Angeles Times, the beagle represents in conformity a perfect little model of the foxhound, from which he is believed to have descended.

In a like manner, his work is also carried on in packs, but in the pursuit of quarry befitting his size—the hare and rabbit. Cautious, but not to the point of hesitantly investigation that attends the hunt of the shorter-legged basset hound, he nevertheless possesses none of the impudence of the larger foxhound. His training, which comes largely in the form of self-instruction, must be void of confusion.

He is not to be hurried. To be taken into a field where a chance rabbit may flash into view, is usually sufficient to make a pack of these beautiful little hounds very busy.

Few dogs surpass him in beauty of conformation or in his thorough workmanship. Nothing escapes his broad, black sensitive hound nose with its well expanded nostrils, nor his brown or hazel eyes. His moderately long, pendulous ears hanging in loose folds close to the cheek are typical hound, but unlike the extremely long ears of the basset hound or bloodhound, they reach only to the tip of his nose.

Stranded Whales Start of the Great Industry

Whaling is an ancient form of hunting. It probably began with capture of whales stranded on beaches by storms. This was followed by small boats putting out when a lookout warned of the approach of a whale near the shore. Such a system, as asserts Pathfinder Magazine, was followed by the Basques from the Tenth to Thirteenth centuries, and as far back as the first Norse record, dated 800 A. D.

When the first settlers came to this country they found Indians successfully pursuing whales. Then ships were put out when the animals ceased to come near the shore, and they were in Newfoundland waters before the end of the fourteenth century. Then they pushed to Greenland and Spitzbergen, finding new lands as they went. For 100 years following 1557 the English and Dutch contested whaling grounds around Spitzbergen.

The golden age of whaling for America's New England was from 1805 to 1830, when at one time the fleet numbered 480 sail. The first Antarctic whaling was done by Norwegians in 1804. Since then Norway, England, and Argentina have operated in southern waters.

Sponges That Walk

Sponges that can walk about in search of food, instead of being forever anchored to one place, were discovered in tanks of sea water in the London aquarium. A sponge expert of the British museum was unable to find any sponge of this kind among those previously captured by scientists. The habit of the sponge animals is to fasten themselves temporarily to some spot on the ocean bottom, and never to leave it until the tide, food being obtained by a continual current of seawater in and out of tube-like passages which penetrate the sponges' body. Living specimens of the walking sponges, however, were collected and submitted to an authority, who verified the contents of the museum keepers that the sponges do creep slowly from a foodless spot to one where the supplies of provender are greater.

Introducing Coal

Coal was first dug in the British Isles on the south shore of the Firth of Forth. For centuries there were no means of draining coal pits, and early coal was obtained in lilly districts. In some places shallow "bell pits" were dug. In 1739 the deepest coal mine in the country was only 39 feet deep. Gunpowder was first used to blast coal in that year. In pits where fire-damp accumulated, it was exploded each morning by "a resolute man of purpose," who went down clothed in rags saturated with water and provided with a long pole at the end of which was a lighted candle. There was no form of safety lamp until the year 1815.—Montreal Herald.

Confucianism

It is incorrect to refer to the teachings of the great Chinese philosopher as a religion, asserts G. R. Turner in Kansas City Times. Confucius never assigned to himself the role of a religious leader. In fact, as regards religion, to his followers he gave this advice: "Respect the gods, but have as little as possible to do with them." His was a system of philosophy and conduct, and his interest was in practical morality. The five virtues that he extolled were kindness, integrity, politeness, truthfulness, and sagacity.

Insects Help Make Shellac

"Lac," a transparent, glass-like substance used in the making of shellac, is "manufactured" by small insects which swarm over certain trees in the tropics. The glandular excretion of the insects deposited on the twigs is one of the ingredients of shellac, and is also used in the manufacturing of billiard balls, poker chips and phonograph records.

Shortage of Food in Early Pasture Impossible for Dairy Herd to Get Enough to Hold Weight, Strength.

It is false economy to make cattle depend entirely on pasturage for roughage at this season of the year. Yet many dairymen are inclined to do so on account of the usual shortage of rough feeds in the spring. The belief seems prevalent that young grass will supply a sufficient amount of nourishment for the cattle.

International Sunday School Lesson

By DR. J. E. MUNN

FOR SEPT. 9, 1934

General Topic:—Hezekiah Leads His People Back to God.

Scripture Lesson—2 Chron. 1-9, 13.

1. And Hezekiah sent to all Israel and Judah, and wrote letters also to Ephraim and Manasseh, that they should come to the house of Jehovah at Jerusalem, to keep the passover unto Jehovah, the God of Israel.

2. For the king had taken counsel, and his princes, and all the assembly in Jerusalem, to keep the passover in the second month.

3. For they could not keep it at that time, because the priests had not sanctified themselves together to Jerusalem.

4. And the thing was right in the eyes of the king and of all the assembly.

5. So they established a decree to make proclamation throughout all Israel, from Beersheba even to Dan, that they should come to keep the passover unto Jehovah, the God of Israel, at Jerusalem: for they had not kept it in great numbers in such sort as it is written.

6. So the posts went with the letters from the king and his princes throughout all Israel and Judah, and according to the commandment of the king, saying, Ye children of Israel, turn again unto Jehovah, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Israel, that they may return to the remnant that are escaped of you out of the hand of the kings of Assyria.

7. And be not ye like your fathers, and like your brethren, who trespassed against Jehovah, the God of their fathers, so that he gave them up to desolation, as ye see.

8. Now be ye not stiff-necked, as your fathers were; but yield yourselves unto Jehovah, and enter into his sanctuary, which he hath sanctified for ever, and serve Jehovah your God, that his fierce anger may turn away from you.

9. For if ye turn again unto Jehovah, your brethren and your children shall find compassion before them that led them captive, and shall come again into this land for Jehovah your God is gracious and merciful, and will not turn away his face from you, if ye return unto him.

10. And there assembled at Jerusalem much people to keep the feast of unleavened bread in the second month, a very great assembly.

Golden Text:—God is gracious and merciful.—2 Chron. 30:9.
Time:—Hezekiah was born, B. C. 747; became king, B. C. 723; held his great passover, B. C. 722.
Place:—Jerusalem.

Introduction

"The kingdom of Judah lasted about four hundred years after its separation from that of the ten tribes. During that period it was presided over by nineteen kings, all of the same dynasty, and lineal descendants of King David. Although the number of its kings was the same as that of the kings of Israel, its duration was about a century and a half longer than that of the latter kingdom. The frequent assassinations that shortened the lives of many of the successors of Jeroboam explain the fact that while the nineteen kings of Israel reigned only about two hundred and fifty years, the nineteen kings of Judah reigned about four hundred."—Rev. William G. Blake, D. D. The southern Kingdom enjoyed the reigns of four kings who united high governmental powers with noble characters.—Aha, Jehoshaphat, Hezekiah, and Josiah. These four monarchs gave lustre to the four centuries of Judah.

Hezekiah, The King

Hezekiah's father, a weak and wicked king who is considered the basest of all the princes of the house of David was Aha, from whom (says Schurer) he inherited "an empty treasury, a ruined peasantry, an unprotected frontier, and a shattered army." His mother must have been a woman of sterling moral and religious qualities. Her name was Ahijah, which means "My father is Jehovah." There is hardly a question that she was a pious mother who took the greatest interest in the upbringing of her royal son. And as George Herbert says, "A good mother is worth a hundred schoolmasters." The early training of Hezekiah was, of course, under his mother's direction. But also she brought to her side the best minds of the best men in the country. It is possible that Isaiah was old enough to be the lad's tutor. Certainly the prophet exerted a great influence over the king in later years. Coming to the throne at the vigorous age of twenty-five as the twelfth king of Judah, Hezekiah reigned wisely and well for a period of twenty-nine years.

Hezekiah and Isaiah

Kings and Chronicles apply to Hezekiah the pleasing formula, "He did that which was right in the eyes of the Lord." The farther estimate of him in 2 Kings (19:5) is perhaps a little extravagant; but that writer adds the significant, if more moderate, "he clave to Jehovah." He had inherited a heavy load of redoubt from his father, Aha, and his reign was cast in perilous times, but notwithstanding he left a splendid record and reputation. Isaiah was Hezekiah's mentor, as he had tried to be to King Aha. Not always, but generally, his counsel and policies were followed by the king. Doubtless Hezekiah's fidelity to Jehovah was in no small degree due to the prophet's influence. Isaiah was a wise statesman as well as a religious leader, and no king in all history was ever more fortunate in

his counselor and friend than Hezekiah. May we not assume that the religious reformation we are studying was largely instigated and directed by Isaiah?

Hezekiah and the Passover

The time for the observance of the Passover was fixed on the fourteenth of the first month, which was Nisan. However, if delay were necessary the law allowed until the second month instead of the first (Numbers 9:10, 11). The priests therefore were now commanded to get ready for the greatest observance of the Passover they had ever known.

The Importance of Hezekiah's Reformation

Ungodliness, apostasy from the Lord Jehovah, had wrecked the Northern Kingdom, Samaria. The northern tribes thus disappear from history. Judah lasted a century and a quarter longer, and as the Jewish people has lasted through the ages, because of the fight on behalf of a pure Jehovah faith that such men as Isaiah and Hezekiah put up. During this time (721-586) Judaism as a religion had a chance to acquire a faith, firmness and vitality that enabled it to survive civic downfall and exile and the forerunner of its true fulfillment, Christianity. To this end this reform movement of Hezekiah must have contributed more than we realize.

What Transformed England

John Henry Green, in his book, A Short Story of the English People, refers to the transformation which came over England when the Bible was translated into the English language. He says: "No greater moral change ever passed over a nation. England became the people of a book and that book was the Bible. As a mere literary monument the English version of the Bible remains the noblest example of the English tongue. But its literary effect was much less than its social effect. By far the greatest of all was what it did for the character of the people. The whole temper of the nation felt the change and a new conception of life, a new moral and religious impulse spread through every class."—The Teacher's Manual.

Special Lessons

1. The sum of the whole matter is this, that our civilization cannot survive materially unless it be redeemed spiritually. It can be saved only by becoming permeated with the spirit of Christ and being made free and happy by the practices which spring out of that spirit. Only thus can discontent be driven out and all the shadows lifted from the road ahead.—Woolrow Wilson.

2. It is either Christ or chaos; either the kingdom of God or world revolution.—David Lloyd George.

3. "Henceforth the majesty of God reveres; Fear Him, and you have nothing else to fear.—James Fordyce.

PANHANDLE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION PLANNED

Canyon, Texas, Sept. 6.—Dr. J. A. Hill, president of the West Texas State Teachers College, has been chosen chairman of a Panhandle committee to carry out a Panhandle Centennial Celebration. It has been suggested that this celebration take for motif a flint pageant to be given at Palo Duro State Park.

Others serving on this committee are Sam M. Braswell of Clearendon, Judge J. D. Hamlin of Farwell, A. C. Johnson of Dalhart, T. E. Johnson of Amarillo, Mrs. John W. Harper of Wellington, and Mrs. Phoebe K. Warner of Claude.

METHODIST CHURCH

Owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. H. L. Thurston, who was holding revival services at Dimmitt, Rev. Noel Bryant, a young minister from Hereford, occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sunday.

Rev. Thurston, who will again be absent the coming Sunday, being on a trip to Hot Springs, New Mexico, has announced that his pulpit will be occupied on that day by Rev. B. N. Graham, of Farwell, at the 11:00 o'clock hour and W. H. Graham, editor and publisher of the State Line Tribune of Farwell, will give a layman's address at 8:30 p. m. of the same day. A cordial welcome awaits you at each of these services.

BULLETS KILL A. P. BORGER CITY FOUNDER

Arthur Huey, County Tax Collector, Out On Bond

BORGER, Sept. 1.—Seven bullets, any one of which would have been fatal, according to doctors, Friday afternoon in the post office here, ended the life of A. P. (Ace) Borger, 48, founder of this city.

Arthur Huey, Hutchinson county tax collector, surrendered after the killing and Sheriff D. H. Hardee said last night he was charged with murder. He was held in jail at Stinnett.

Witnesses said the shooting occurred at 3:45 p. m. and that five bullets were fired from Huey's Colt .45 and four from Borger's .44. Huey was reported to have walked from the post office holding both guns in his hands and to have said: "Call the sheriff, Ace Borger has made a criminal out of me." One man was shot in the hip by a stray bullet but his condition was not serious.

Details of the shooting were vague though several persons were in the post office. Some said the two men scuffled, evidently trying to gain an advantage as they went for their guns. Miss Katherine Healy stated after Borger fell to the floor that Huey went to him, partly raised him and said: "Well, you . . . I got you this time."

Borger had a colorful business career. In the spring of 1926, standing among the derricks in the great Hutchinson county oil field, he announced he was going to start a town right there. He paid \$12,000 for the site of Borger and sold \$60,000 in lots the day they went on sale, March 8, 1926. Borger came to the town from Cromwell, Okla., where he was in the lumber and banking business. At the time of his death he had wheat elevators on the North Plains, Borger city property and oil field interests.

He was awaiting retrial in district court at Stinnett in October on a charge of receiving funds into the defunct Borger State Bank after the institution was insolvent. Two trials resulted in hung juries; and finally a two-year sentence was reversed and a new trial ordered.

Huey who came to Borger in its early days and established a boiler works, was recently named tax collector and assessor after having serv-

MOVED TO HEREFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Roden moved from Friona on Thursday of last week and will make their home in Hereford, where Mr. Roden will take charge of the Roden Drug store.

He has been for several years associated with his brother, J. R. Roden, in the management of the City Drug Store. Their Friona friends wish them success and contentment in their new home.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday school 10 a. m. Public Worship, 11 a. m. Evening Service, 8 p. m. Men's Study Class every Sunday morning at ten o'clock at the parsonage. All men are welcome. The subject of the pastor's morning address will be "Christ or Custom? Which?"

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank all the people here for the courtesy shown us during the death and burial of our dear mother.

E. R. Day and Family.

LOST: One gold watch chain with fire key. Return to Fire Chief, Ray Smith.

Miss Helen Crawford, who has been attending the University of Texas at Austin the past year, returned home last week.

LOST—BOX OF TOOLS, Wrenches and grease gun west of my home, Reward, I. W. Barnhouse, Friona.

Miss Louise Jones of Abernathy, who spent the past three weeks with friends here, returned home last week.

Released on Bond Borger, Sept. 5.—Arthur Huey, Hutchinson County tax collector, was released from jail this afternoon on \$10,000 bond on a charge of slaying A. P. Borger, and \$4,000 bond in a case charging misappropriation of county funds.

Huey this morning waived preliminary hearing and was bound over to the grand jury, which convenes Sept. 24. The misappropriation charge was sworn by County Auditor L. L. Roberts, whose statement said the money was misappropriated February 27, 1932.

Borger, who founded the city that bears his name at the beginning of the 1926 oil boom and who was president of the defunct Borger State Bank, was shot to death Friday in the Borger post office.

Funeral services for Borger will be held at 2 p. m. Tuesday, at the family home. Burial will be in Amarillo.

L. J. Duncan, who was wounded by a stray bullet when Borger was shot, was reported still in a critical condition today. Hospital attendants said peritonitis had set in.

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If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Pimply Skin, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough action, yet gentle, safe.

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BUY A NEW MAYTAG NOW!
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Hot Water
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Do You Need A Grain Drill?
See the New McCormick-Deering, Ten-Inch Spacing Drill, with the New Type Disc Bearing, All Metal Seed Hopper and other New Features.
Buchanan & Rosson
FRIONA, TEXAS
We have several USED Drills and one USED 8-Ft. Grain Binder.

LAKEVIEW NEWS
Prof. and Mrs. Van B. Boston began their new school term here Tuesday of this week. Needless to say we are very happy to have them with us again this year. This will be their sixth term here.
Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander and sons, Millford and Lex went to Wilmer Saturday. The boys returned home Monday but Mrs. Alexander will stay for a few days visit with her daughter, Mrs. Caine.
Mr. and Mrs. Newell Gambrell of Dallas, and Mrs. James Wilson were callers in the Guinn home Sunday afternoon; also J. M. W. and Audrey Alexander and Earl Gilmer and Mrs. Kennedy of Mulcreek.
Messrs. E. R. Maggard and C. A. Quinn went over to Fort Sumner for fruit the first of the week.
Prof. and Mrs. Van Boston and Mary Kate James spent Sunday in the T. A. O'Brien home.
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sparkman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Tim Manderscheid and family spent Sunday with E. R. Maggard and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Lunsford and children spent last Friday shopping in Clovis.

Have You Ever Stopped to Think What Electric Service Means?
It safe-guards the lives and property of citizens from evil-doers through municipal and private lighting systems—thieves and cut-throats do not like to work in the light.
It provides power for industries which are the life of any city.
It makes possible the use of electrical appliances for home and office which add to your comfort and make easy the performance of numerous tasks.
If you think further, you will find many other benefits derived from electric service.
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