

THE FRIONA STAR

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THREE SISTERS STAGE UNIQUE MUSICAL PROGRAM IN FRIONA

A good sized audience gathered at the school auditorium last Thursday night to listen to one of the most unique musical programs that has ever been rendered at this place.

The uniqueness of the program consisted in the fact that the entire program was rendered by members of one family only, and those taking part were all members of the Friona school, ranging in age from ten to fifteen years. The participants in the program were the Misses Mary Catherine, Helen and Dorothy Crawford, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Crawford.

The program was arranged and directed by Miss Carmen Brewer, a member of the Friona school faculty during the past term and was designed to demonstrate the wonderful amount of musical talent that may be developed in a single family when all members take an interest and have competent instruction. These three sisters have all been under the tutelage of Misses Carmen and Grace Brewer during the past year and their performance in this program was an accurate illustration, not only of their musical ability, but of the ability of the Misses Brewer as musical instructors as well.

The program was well rendered and was heartily enjoyed by the audience, and consisted of the following:

- Piano, Two Part Invention, No. 1, Bach—Helen.
- Piano, Two Part Invention, No. 2, Bach—Mary Katherine.
- Reading, Practicing—Helen.
- Violin, Evensong, Cuthbert Harris—Dorothy.
- Piano, Excursions, Beethoven—Mary Katherine.
- Reading, Menagerie Diet—Dorothy.
- Piano, Barchetta, Nevin; In the Gypsy Camp, Behr—Helen.
- Reading, Somebody's Mother—Mary Katherine.
- Violin, flute and piano prayer—Dorothy, Helen, Mary Katherine.
- Piano, Papillons Roses, Thorne—Mary Katherine.
- Musical Reading, L'Envoi, Kipling—Helen.
- (Music accompaniment, Miss Carmen Brewer)
- Vocal Trio, Give Me a Ukelele; Hello Alaska—Mary Katherine, Helen, Dorothy; ukelele accompaniment.
- Reading, The Photograph—Mary Katherine.
- Piano, Scherzino, Karganoff—by Helen.
- Reading, O, Mama's Pickinny, Elder—Dorothy.
- Piano, Frolic, Mana Zucco—Mary Katherine.
- Piano Duet, La Corallion, Ringuet—Mary Katherine, Helen.

MISS FLOY GOODWINE HAS PARTY.

On Thursday night Miss Floy Goodwine entertained at the Goodwine home just south of town, the members of the Senior class and a few other invited friends at a lawn party, but the shower which fell late in the afternoon caused other arrangements to be made necessary and the guests were entertained indoors instead.

On account of this necessary change in the plans for the party, it seemed that the most appropriate game to begin with should be the Laws of Contrariness, and this was played for awhile at the start, and after this those present played forty-two until all the guests had arrived, then followed generally good time by all.

Partners were secured by matching parts of several advertisements and the guests were all served with refreshments of ice cream and cake, the party of each pair who had the smaller part of the severed advertisements was the one who must wait on or serve the other.

TAYLOR-SCHNEIDER WEDDING.

News reached this place this week of the marriage of A. E. (Slim) Taylor to Miss Lily Schneider, at Clovis, New Mexico.

Reports vary as to the time the wedding occurred, some stating that it happened some time in March, while others think a more recent date is correct. Slim, when interviewed by a Star representative, stated that he was not putting out any information whatever, so we are at the end of our row now in that respect.

Both the bride and groom are well known in Friona and their many friends extend to their their heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

A PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

F. T. Schlenker, one of Friona's most progressive farmers, whose home is fourteen miles west of town, was in the Star office Tuesday afternoon and left his order for printed letterheads and envelopes.

Mr. Schlenker, in addition to managing his large farm for the production of grains and forage crops, is also engaged in the raising of registered spotted Poland-China hogs and registered Hereford cattle.

He has some of the finest hogs to be found in the country and is careful to keep them up to first class by using only the best blood lines for his breeding stock. He has constantly on hand both young and mature stock on which he keeps the registration up to date.

Mr. Schlenker has secured a number of young registered Hereford cows and last week purchased some cows and calves to augment his herd and has a herd headed by a registered bull of high standard.

In addition to the above lines of farming, the securing of printed stationery is a still further indication of Mr. Schlenker's progressive spirit, and is worthy of emulation by his fellow farmers.

"IT SHORE BLOWED."

We have heard the above expression a number of times since Sunday, on account of the way the wind behaved on that day. "Old Timers" tell us it is the worst all day wind they have ever seen since they have lived in the Panhandle.

The wind was not altogether dead on Saturday, but subsided late in the evening, to come up again during the night with great violence, so much so that many people were awakened from their slumbers and felt uneasy for their safety.

It kept up at that rate until about nine o'clock in the forenoon and then it began to blow in real earnest, continuing in its haste until it had gained a speed of about four miles, ninety-seven feet and some inches per minute. At this unusual rate it was quite difficult for pedestrians to peddle against it, especially since it was armed with small grains of sand which has a stinging effect on one's face.

The above rate of speed continued until dark, when it slackened its pace to about three miles and forty-two feet per minute, which rate it continued throughout the night, and it still continued to blow mildly all day Monday.

No serious damage was done, however, but some roofs and small buildings were marred somewhat. A part of the roof on the large barn on O. G. Turner's farm was torn away; a small chicken house belonging to V. E. Hart was demolished and the roof carried over the bales; a small shed was inverted and a part of the roof lifted from the barn at John White's place; a portion of the roof was taken from the machine shed in the lots at the Blackwell Hardware and Furniture store, and was dumped in the alley between the shed and the Rockwell Bays Lumber Yard, and a temporary poultry house was destroyed on the farm of M. D. Scott, seven miles north of town and several chickens were killed there. Most of the fruit and many of the leaves were threshed from the trees in this locality and some trees were broken over. Notwithstanding the discomforts we suffered we are still much more fortunate than those of our fellowmen in and near Hutchinson, Kansas, to whom our sympathies go out.

WILL LOCATE FLOUR AND GRIST MILL.

Mr. Eddins, who has purchased and moved onto the Green Valley farm west of town, is the owner of a combined flour and grist mill, which he is preparing to ship from his former home near Fort Worth to some point in Parmer county.

Mr. Eddins plans to locate his mill either in Friona or Bovina, but at this writing has not fully decided as to the place. Friona people should encourage him to locate in this town, as the town is in need at this time of just such a business, and it is hoped efforts will be made to secure its location here.

Quite a number of Friona young people have been enjoying the skating rink at Hereford during the past week.

IF!

(With Apologies to Mr. Rudyard Kipling)

If you can go to church, when all about you
Are going anywhere but to the house of prayer
If you can travel straight when others wobble,
And do not seem to have a righteous care;
If you can teach and not get tired of teaching,
Or tell the truth when others lie like sin,
Or pray and pay and carry heavy burdens
And pay the heavy price it costs to win;
If you can face the surge of things about you
And keep your moral balance in life's whirl;
If you can act with patience in each crisis,
Nor be a coward, cynic, or a churl;
If you can live and not be spoiled by sinners,
And give without the Pharisee's vain pride;
Your life for God and Man will pay real profit,
You'll be a saint no critic can deride.

—Ernest Bourner Allen.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The board of trustees have employed four teachers for the coming term. They are Prof. Albert Conway, of San Jon, New Mexico, superintendent; Mrs. Albert Conway, principal, and two ladies from San Jon whose names we have not been able to learn.

Prof. Conway has been superintendent of the San Jon schools for the past term and has given perfect satisfaction and comes to us highly recommended as an instructor, as does his wife.

The other two ladies have been teaching under Prof. Conway and are hired here upon his recommendation.

D. H. Meade has been employed by the board as janitor for the building during the vacation period.

PARMER COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION.

The Star is authorized to announce that the Parmer County Singing Convention for this session will be held at Oklahoma Lane on Sunday, June 4th.

The people of Oklahoma Lane agree that there will be plenty on the ground to eat to satisfy the hunger of all who may attend and the public is cordially invited.

We are also informed that the great Plateau Singing Convention will be held at Plainview on Saturday and Sunday, June 10 and 11. There will be present at this convention some singers of national reputation which will add interest and enthusiasm for all lovers of good singing. It is expected that many Friona people will avail themselves of the pleasure of attending each of these conventions.

MORE GRADED ROAD SOUTH OF TOWN.

A new stretch of graded highway has been added during the past week to the amount of good highway already in Parmer county.

This stretch of road covers a distance of five or six miles, extending west from the Jesko school to the east side of Star Ranch. The grading was in progress last week and workmen expect to have the road completed this week. This will add greatly to the convenience of people living in that territory as well as to the towns within that trade territory.

WE BEG PARDON.

We hereby beg the pardon of the Friona Woman's Club for our failure to get the announcement of the place of this week's meeting in last week's issue. We are truly sorry for the omission and assure the ladies that it was not intentional but truly an oversight on our part.

M. A. Crum was a business visit in Hereford Wednesday afternoon.

Plains, N. M., News

The debate at Plains Friday night was very interesting.

J. M. Fisher happened to a little bad luck a few days ago. He and Brother Chester were unloading some water barrels, one slipped and hit Moose on the right foot, almost breaking the bones. His foot is some better now.

Mrs. Willis Sparks is on the sick list this week.

W. G. Harman and daughter, Mildred, sold a bunch of chickens to J. C. Columbia Saturday.

The program at Plains Saturday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Coyle and Rue Adams were the guests of Mounts George Harman Saturday night.

Mrs. Rosa Harmon has her incubator setting now. We hope her luck.

Harry Hooper one of the boys who works on the road had to have some blacksmithing done on his fire as he was watching one of his old sweethearts Miss Harman, cross a dip which he was working on. She made it use fine across with the old Ford truck, but he happened to a little bad luck all for a little smile.

Those present at the G. W. Harman home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fisher, Rue and Doyle Adams, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Shelby, Mounts and Mrs. A. J. Hall. All report a very nice time.

Mrs. L. D. Shelby is the fond owner of a new kitchen cabinet which she needed very badly.

Miss Beulah Watfield was shopping in Plains Saturday.

The Plains boys had a game with the Spaniards of Tucuman last Sunday. At the end of the game the score stood 19 to 0 in favor of the Plains boys. Hurray! for the Goat Ridge Base Ball Team!

MOCKING BIRD.

Willie Howell took the train here for some point in New Mexico, where he will be met by his father in the car and they will drive from there to their Colorado home. The young man has made a host of friends among his school mates and others here who have had the pleasure of making his acquaintance, all of whom regret to see him leave.

BOVINA MEN VISITED HERE SATURDAY.

On last Saturday Messrs. Brock and Abbott, prominent business men of Bovina, were business visitors in Friona.

Mr. Abbott is an old-time resident of Bovina and is well and favorably known all over Parmer county, he having at different times been before the people in official capacities and has also done much work on our public highways.

STORK-O-GRAM.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Crume, whose home is on the state line twenty miles west of Friona, a 12-pound son, at 7 a. m., Tuesday, May 10.

SCHOOL CLOSED LAST WEEK AND TEACHERS LEAVE FOR HOMES

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Friona Woman's Club held its regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon, May 11th, at the home of Mrs. C. C. Maurer, with Meses. Henschel, R. L. Bledsoe and Maurer as hostesses.

The subject for the afternoon was "Mothers' Day." Members responded to roll call by telling the trait that she loved most in her mother. A very interesting program followed:

Music—Mrs. L. F. Lillard. Mothers of Famous Men—Mrs. Jim Bledsoe. Reading, "The Bravest Battle That Ever Was Fought" Joaquin Miller—Mrs. Fred White. Mothers of War Heroes—Mrs. F. W. Reeve.

Then came the reports of committees and a short business meeting.

There was an exhibit of heirlooms that was very interesting. Articles were exhibited that were over a hundred years old, and many that reached the half century mark.

The meeting then adjourned to enjoy the social hour and the delicious refreshments served by the hostesses.

The next and last meeting of the season will be on May 25th, with Meses. L. F. Lillard and Warren, at the "Model Home." Come one and all and let us make this a model meeting.

The "Better Homes Committee" and the club as a whole wish to express their thanks to the Blackwell Hardware and Furniture Company and to the ladies who so graciously furnished the furniture used in the "Model Home" for the "better homes demonstration."

Thank you!

SEVENTH GRADE COMMENCEMENT.

Commencement exercises of the seventh grade pupils were held at the school building last Friday night and were attended by a large audience which completely filled the auditorium.

There were twenty-nine graduates in the class and the commencement address was delivered by Rev. P. W. Shankweiler of the Congregational church. Rev. Shankweiler's address was filled with valuable counsel, warning, encouragement and cheer for the young people of the class. His talk was also well received and appreciated by the large audience.

In addition to the address, the program contained a few musical numbers and the delivering of the diplomas.

MRS. ALTON TEDFORD ENTERTAINS.

Mrs. Alton Tedford entertained Tuesday in honor of Mrs. D. W. Porter. The decorations of blue and white were lovely, the flowers being sweet peas. Mrs. Porter in her charming manner, received and opened the gifts and thanked her friends for the many useful and beautiful things given her.

At four-thirty refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were the honor guests, Mrs. D. W. Porter; Meses. Osborn, Roscoe Parr, Orval Stevick, J. T. Burton, McCandless, Saunders, R. H. Tedford, A. S. Curry, E. Ashcroft, Brookfield, Opha Jones, F. Truitt, Ed White, Raymond Jones, B. F. Galloway, E. Gartin, J. W. Parr, F. S. Springs, Nat Jones, J. S. Landrum, Cleo Hicks, E. B. McLaughlin, Grant Musick, Fred White, A. H. Tedford; Misses Juanita Curry and Brownie McCandless.

MISS HAYNES HOME FROM AUSTIN.

Miss Ruby Haynes, who has been one of the teachers in the Oklahoma Lane school for the past term, and who has been re-elected to a position in that school for the coming term, was a visitor in the Star office Tuesday morning to have the address of her paper changed from Farwell to Friona. Miss Haynes had just returned from Austin where she had been in company with two young ladies from her school who won the district championship in tennis doubles and were thus entitled to compete at the state meet. Miss Haynes stated that while her pupils did not win the state championship, they were the only team except one that held the winners to a three-game course, they winning the first game in the three from the champions.

Miss Haynes is as yet undecided as to whether she will teach in the Oklahoma Lane school next term or not.

Friday of last week saw the literal close of one of the most successful terms of school our community has enjoyed, and the different members of the faculty have taken their departure from our midst, none of whom will return as teachers next year.

Mrs. Fowler departed Friday afternoon for her home in Canyon with her husband, who came over in his car after her. She does not plan to teach next year.

Misses Johnnie Price and Versa Odum left on the east bound train Friday night for their homes in distant parts of the state. They have secured positions in schools nearer their homes for next year. Miss Louise Coarley left for her home in Canyon Saturday forenoon. We are uninforming as to her plans for next year.

Misses Carmen and Grace Brewer and Miss Fernie Bowman departed Tuesday morning for their homes in Perryton and Canyon, the Misses Brewer drove through to Perryton in their car and were accompanied as far as her home in Canyon by Miss Bowman. These three teachers have been in the Friona school for the past two terms and have made a host of friends here.

Prof. and Mrs. Burson and little son, Jimmy Carl, and Prof. Sherer left Tuesday for Carlsbad, New Mexico, where they will visit the Carlsbad Cavern for a day, after which they will return to their homes. Mr. and Mrs. Burson in Lockney and Mr. Sherer at Amarillo. Prof. Burson will teach in the Lockney schools next term, having charge of the first and second year algebra, with only four recitation periods each day, and will also coach athletics. For this work he receives \$5.00 more per month than he received here. Prof. Sherer does not intend to teach again, but will finish his education as an electrician.

Prof. and Mrs. Buckner are still here and will stay for the remainder of this week after which they will visit briefly with relatives at various points before entering their summer's work. Mr. Buckner has had several good business propositions offered him and has thought seriously of accepting some one of them and retiring from the teacher's profession. On this he has not yet decided, but should he conclude to continue teaching he and Mrs. Buckner will attend school during the summer, either at Boulder, Colorado, or at the State University at Austin.

Of this list of teachers, Prof. and Mrs. Buckner have been with the Friona school for the past five years and superintendent and primary teacher and through their untiring efforts in behalf of the school have raised to from a third class high school without affiliation to an affiliated school of the first class. They leave us with the regrets of our people.

The Misses Brewer and Miss Bowman have been with us two years and have proved themselves artists in their profession and have won honors for the school and the everlasting esteem and friendship of a host of the patrons of the school. The Misses Brewer taught in the grades and did music teaching in connection with their regular school work and have thus distinguished themselves by their unusual ability as musicians and instructors on violin and piano. Miss Bowman has had charge of the domestic science department in which she has won honorable mention for the school and distinction for herself.

Prof. Sherer has also been with the school for two years, having charge of the science department and manual training. In connection with this work he has been director of the school band and the Junior orchestra, in which he has proven his splendid ability not only as an instructor but also as a musician. He has won the hearts of our people and leave us with our deepest regrets.

The other teachers, Mrs. Fowler, Miss Coarley, Miss Price, Miss Odum and Prof. Burson have been here but one year, but during that time have proven themselves to be real teachers and have won a place for themselves in the hearts of our people.

WEATHER.

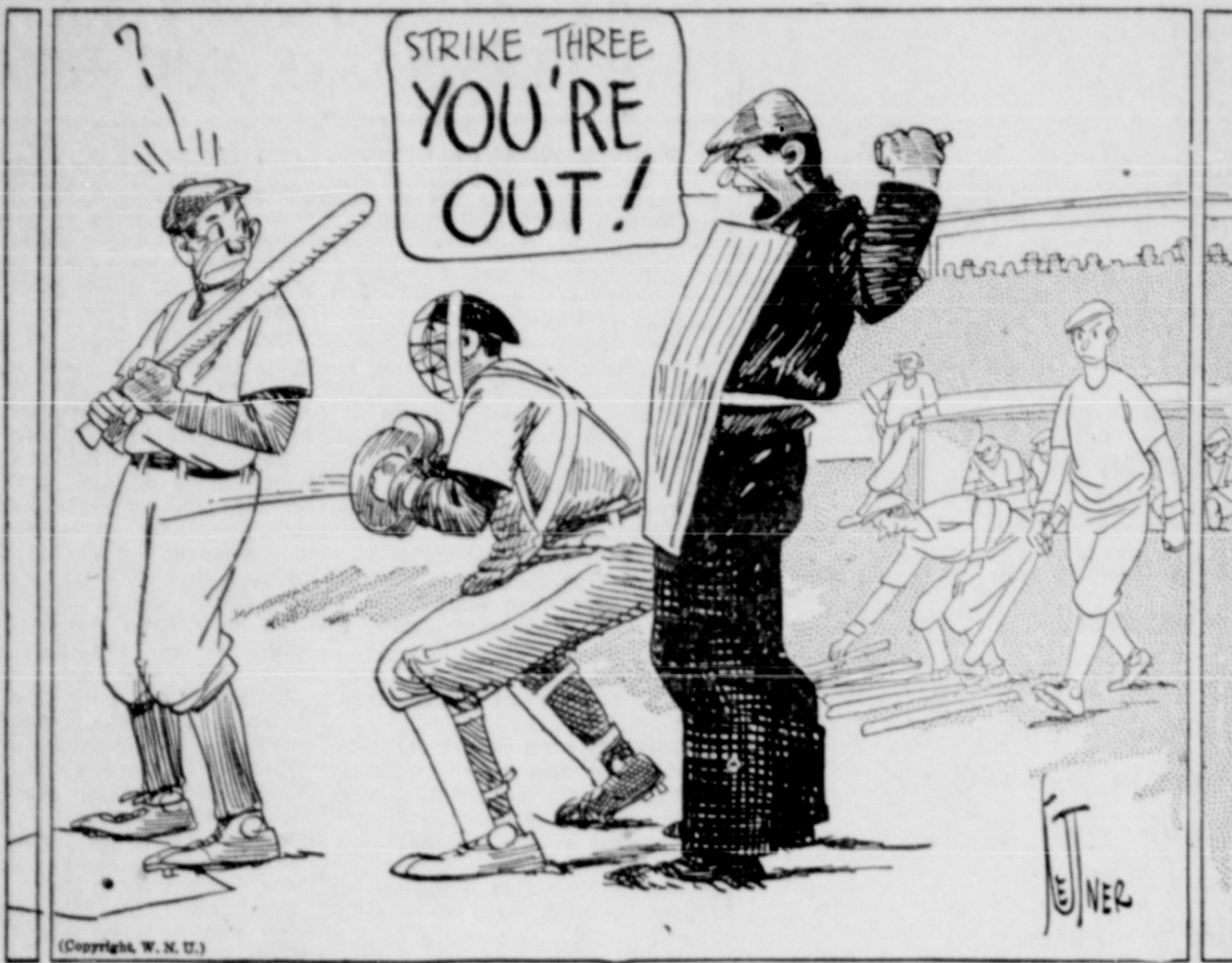
At this writing, Thursday noon, there are some appearances of rain. The sky is slightly overcast and a light shower has fallen, but not enough to settle the dust.

Much warmer than during the past four days.

Miss Sallie Blanton, of Melrose, New Mexico, was a week-end guest of Mrs. John L. Sears.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Famous Last Words



(Copyright, W. N. D.)

THE FEATHERHEADS

Just to Be Plumb Ornery



© Western Newspaper Union

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

The Contest Waxes Hot



© Western Newspaper Union

LIVE STOCK

LONG-TIME SHEEP OUTLOOK IS GOOD

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although sheep raising heretofore has perhaps been subjected to greater vicissitudes than any other branch of animal husbandry, the long-time prospect for the sheep man appears favorable. This is the view of the United States Department of Agriculture, which says the tendency in sheep raising should be toward greater permanence and profits.

Unquestionably, says the department, there will again be periods of overproduction and underproduction in sheep raising. It declares, however, that various factors are coming into operation which will tend to lessen the violence of these ups and downs. One of the most important is the fact that the sheep industry has emerged from the pioneer stage, and can no longer be shunted off to the poorest lands, but must have a definite place in the agricultural scheme. In many places sheep have already come down off the steep rocks and are occupying valuable land and consuming high-priced feed.

Another favorable influence on the sheep industry is the growth of population in the United States. This is taking place at the rate of 1 1/2 per cent per annum. A substantial increase in lamb and mutton production will be required to meet the resulting increased demand, even if there is no increase in per capita consumption. Moreover, urban population is increasing more rapidly than the country's population as a whole, and it is in the urban centers that sheep men find their chief markets for lamb and mutton.

It seems inevitable, says the department, that lamb and mutton consumption in the United States will increase materially. Our per capita consumption at the present time is only 5.5 pounds. This is insignificant compared with England's 25 to 27 pounds, and is low even when compared with Canada's 9 pounds. A moderate increase in our per capita consumption of lamb and mutton would mean a vastly increased market for the leading product of the sheep industry. There is every prospect, says the department, that lamb and mutton will work out of the specialty or luxury class, in which they now stand, and will take their place in the list of meat necessities.

Find Oats Satisfactory in Fattening Lamb Crop

Purdue university and the federal bureau of animal industry, in casting about to find new uses for the oats crop, conducted an experiment at Lafayette to determine the value of oats in fattening Western lambs during the past winter. Previous lamb-feeding results had indicated that oats was not equal to corn for the fattening process, but in this case, with cottonseed meal added to the ration, very satisfactory results were obtained.

The lambs fed on oats and cottonseed meal gained 1.2 pounds more in 84 days than did the lambs fed on corn and cottonseed meal. Corn silage and clover hay were fed in addition to the other feeds named. It has been definitely demonstrated that a legume hay is essential in feeding lambs on the dry lot, although the amount fed may be small. Two feeds of clover hay every five days are enough to keep the lambs in good condition, according to the results of this experiment. Compared with the lot fed clover hay daily, the lot receiving a limited amount of this feed made cheaper gains and finished just as well. The oats lot required less hay than the corn lot.

Pigs Need Special Care Immediately After Born

In discussing the care of pigs newly born, Professor Morton of the Colorado Agricultural college says: "Pigs should be taken out into the sun just as soon as the weather will permit, and the sow should be compelled to come some distance for her feed, so that she will keep up her exercise. If she starts eating pigs at birth or shortly after, it is probably due to extreme constipation, and feverish condition as a result of improper feeding or lack of exercise. A dose of salts will do much more good than feeding raw pork or meat of any kind. "Where a sow has too many pigs some of them may be transferred to another sow, as many as she can handle, provided this is done within a few days after the sow with the smaller number has farrowed, so that the extra pigs put upon her can develop tests for themselves."

Prevent Hog Cholera

Primary reliance on the preventive serum treatment is advised by veterinary officials of the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture, to prevent a recurrence of the serious hog-cholera losses encountered late in 1923. Though sanitation, local precautions, prompt quarantine and other aids in preventing the disease are helpful, the most dependable safeguard is immunity obtained by the preventive serum treatment.

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Serious Oversight

When the citizens of Williston Park, L. I., went to the polls they were asked to vote on two proposals: to appropriate \$10,000 for a new fire house and to appropriate \$15,000 for a fire department. When the votes were counted, it was found that the first proposal had won, but that the voters had failed to provide for the apparatus.

Large quantities of American seed trees are being sent to the battlefields of Europe by the American Tree association.

Dickens "Diary" for \$1,125

Walter Spencer, a London collector, has acquired a Dickens rarity, "Mr. Nightingale's Diary," for nearly \$1,125 at auction.

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Adv.

The Method

Helms—"And we'll keep our marriage a secret." Dave (to himself)—"To everybody but my creditors."



Genuine

ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotalinester of Salicylicacid

If the Trend Goes On

T. W. writes: "Women who think about nothing but clothes are going to have a lot of time on their hands in about 1940, judging from the present trend of things."—Boston Transcript.

Radio Skeptics

In the island of Sicily the natives don't believe in radio, it is said. They have seen demonstrations but they still think the operator is playing a trick on them, according to radio manufacturers who tried to sell sets there.



Guardian of the Family

"MY father, who is past 75, shares our bottle of Syrup Pepsin with his little great-granddaughter aged three. And when I feel constipated, with headache and biliousness, I also get my share of Syrup Pepsin. We would soon think of being without salt and sugar as not to have a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house." (Name and address will be furnished upon request.)

Constipation Always a Danger

"Always something," says mother. "Biliousness, sour stomach, headache, colds, fevers—you never know when or what." Syrup Pepsin is mother's safeguard. Sweetens stomach, moves bowels; children recover like magic. No wonder mothers everywhere know and trust Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is the guardian of the family's health. Sweet, sirupy—children and old people love it. Mild, yet thorough in action. Sudden colds, fevers, headache—conditions responsible for nearly all disease—a dose of Syrup Pepsin and all fear is gone. Once in the home every mother says—"I keep it always on hand." Every druggist sells Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.



DR. CALDWELL AT AGE 93
Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Says Dangerous Varicose Veins Can Be Reduced at Home

Rub Gently and Upward Toward the Heart as Blood in Veins Flows That Way.

If you or any relative or friends are worried because of varicose veins, or bunches, the best advice that anyone in this world can give you is to ask your druggist for an original two-

ounce bottle of Moore's Emerald Oil (full strength) and apply night and morning to the swollen, enlarged veins. Soon you will notice that they are growing smaller and the treatment should be continued until the veins are of normal size. So penetrating and powerful is Emerald Oil that even Piles are quickly absorbed. Your druggist sells lots of it.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up. Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

BEIGE IS OUTSTANDING COLOR; FABRIC HATS IN NOVEL STYLES

GOOD judgment is just as essential as intuitive style-sense when it comes to buying the right coat for the right time and the right occasion. Women who possess the happy faculty of always appearing correctly and tastefully dressed seldom are swayed by novelty. For them, quality, workmanship and the silhouette are the basic considerations.

The coats in the picture are typical spring models. Admirable simplicity is their outstanding appeal. Their slenderizing lines are the sought-for silhouette. An important point in their favor is their adapt-

to the poetry of life. Of course our apparel must tune in with a world radiating with flowers, blue skies and singing birds, a fact not lost sight of by the creators of our hats and gowns. So here we are at the threshold of an era of sheer dainty frocks whose loveliness is to be accentuated by an accompaniment of millinery of a bewitchingly feminine type.

There is no doubt about it, the summer hat tends to a more ornate styling than it has shown for many a day. With felts, so enchanting, and straws so alluring comes an especial challenge to the fabric hat to look its



TWO TYPICAL SPRING MODELS

ability not only to immediate wear, but to service throughout the summer months when a practical not-too-heavy wrap is needful with the variability of weather and the demands of vacation travel.

Emphasis is placed on handsome workstuffs this season for the lightweight coat. Because of it being "something different" from the accustomed cloakings, basket-cloth is proving one of the big successes of the season. The fact that fancy turns to decidedly loose-woven woollens also gives impetus to the vogue for the new basket-cloth. Another very popular weave is kasha cloth, which in the lighter shades makes especial appeal to youth. It is this attractive material, in beige, which is used for the making of the coat to the right in the picture. The slim straight lines of this model delineate the preferred

most fascinating if it expects to win. From the standpoint of color, fabric and artful handcraft, the fabric hat is a theme of continuous revelation and fascination this season. In its creation milliners are abundantly employing shirring, quilting, beadwork, embroidery and hand-painting. A representative group of fabric hats is shown in the picture the sort of which may justly be called "real millinery."

The shirred taffeta silk hat is being received with much enthusiasm, both in snug-fitting and wide-brim types. The one in the picture is faced with pastel-colored hair braid.

Beadwork, which employs tiny pearls and colorful jewels, enriches the quilted hat shown to the center left.

Hand-painting of lovely field flowers adds a touch of beauty to the large



VARIETY IN FABRIC HATS

Silhouette. Insets of contrasting suede cloth trim the pockets and line the revers.

Anyone who has ever owned a cloak of wool rep is acquainted with its delightful qualities, chief among which is its perfectly groomed appearance, resisting dust and lint as it does so successfully. Then, too, it is agreeably lightweight for spring and summer. The coat to the left is an ideal wrap for general wear. It is made of sand-colored rep. Its straightline effect is disturbed not at all by the clever introduction of plaits at the sides, these being held in position by conventional embroidery.

It will soon be summer time with the scene shifting from the prose

quilted hat above to the right. Its facing of tagal braid is matched with an ornament formed of the self-straw.

Stitching in rows two-and-two, with a straw roll brim, individualize the taffeta hat to the right.

A handsome feather ornament emphasizes a fashionable side trim for the hat of quilted taffeta which concludes the group.

Not only is conventional machine-stitched quilting in use, but the hand-worked designs are most unique appearing on crowns and brims. These outline lovely floral patterns, also unique figures of birds and animals. White quilting on black and vice versa is very modish.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Flow of Current in Vacuum Tube

Electrons Move From Negative to Positive, Expert Explains.

By RADCLIFFE PARKER
In Radio World.

The meaning of electric current has undergone a change during the last 25 years. It was formerly assumed that something flowed in the conductor and that that something moved from the positive to the negative poles of a battery or generator. Inside the battery or generator the flow was, of course, in the same direction but from the negative to the positive. Now an electric current is known to be a stream of electrons moving in the wire or other conductor. This stream does not move from positive to negative, but in the reverse direction. It would be logical to re-define the poles of a battery or generator so that the electrons would move from positive to negative, but this change would necessitate a complete revision of electrical conventions. Now an electron is negatively charged; it would be necessary to call it positive.

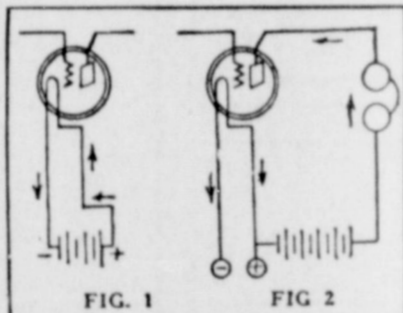
Any extensive change in conventions would introduce endless confusion for a long time, and rather than to pay such a heavy price to correct a mistake it is more convenient to distinguish between an electric current and a stream of electrons. We still retain the old definition of an electric current and say that it flows from positive to negative. Then we say that the electrons move in a stream in a direction opposite to that of the current, that is, they move against the current like a school of fish swimming upstream. Yet the electrons constitute all of the current. This way of looking at it does not necessitate changing any of the old conventions about current and accompanying phenomena, and everybody knows what is meant. Thus "current" is purely a fictitious conception but it is very convenient to talk and read about the fiction.

The Filament Battery

When a battery is connected across the filament of a vacuum tube the current flows through the filament in the direction shown by the arrows in Fig. 1, that is from the positive pole to the battery to the negative. Inside the battery the current flows from negative to positive to complete the circuit.

Around the heated or incandescent portion of the conductor in the evacuated space there are many free electrons. These electrons shoot out from the filament to a certain distance and then return again. The hotter the filament, the more electrons shoot out from it and the farther they go before they return. No doubt as they shoot out and fall back they also drift toward the positive end of the filament under the influence of the filament battery. That is, they do a hop, skip and jump act from the negative to the positive ends.

Now suppose that a plate battery be inserted in the circuit as shown in



The filament current (left) flows from negative to positive inside the battery, but otherwise outside the battery. The same is true of the plate battery current (right). The circuit is completed for the B current through the vacuum in the tube, and this flow is known as the "space current."

Fig. 2. The plate of the tube becomes a positive pole, while the filament as a whole is a negative pole. The electrons around the heated filament now come under the influence of the plate. They are attracted to it. Those which venture too far away from the filament get caught by the plate and cannot return. The higher the plate voltage is the more the free electrons attracted to the plate. Billions of them reach the plate every second. This stream of caught electrons constitutes the plate convection current, or simply the plate current. This current flows from the plate to the filament, according to the old convention. The arrows in Fig. 2 show the direction.

How Current Divides.

Part of the current goes down the positive leg and part down the negative leg of the filament. However, much more of it goes down the negative leg due to the fact that the voltage between the negative leg and the plate is greater than the voltage between the positive leg and the plate. It will be observed that that part of the current which flows down the negative leg is added to the filament current and that which flows down the positive leg is subtracted from it. Therefore, when the plate battery is turned on the negative end of the filament gets hotter than the positive end. It would seem that the average change in the filament temperature should be nil, but, actually, the effect of the application of the plate battery is to decrease the total effective filament current by an amount that will

visually change the filament temperature. There is very little difference between the cases where the negative of B is connected to the positive A and where the negative of B is connected to the negative A.

There is never any alternating current in the plate circuit of a vacuum tube: the current is always in one direction, from the plate to the filament inside the tube and from the filament to the plate outside the tube. There may be an alternating component of the plate current, which merely means that the direct current rises and falls at a certain rate, like the tides in the ocean. When one speaks of the alternating current in the plate circuit of a tube one means the variation in the level of the direct current. This is known as pulsating or fluctuating D.C.

D C and A C Readings.

For example, if the direct current in the plate varies regularly between 11 and 1 milliamperes about the mean value of 6 milliamperes, then the alternating component of the plate current has an amplitude of 5 milliamperes and its effective value when its form is regular is about 3.5 milliamperes.

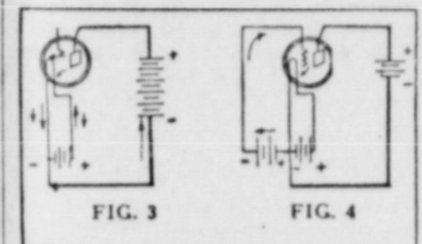


Diagram illustrating the flow of current in the filament and plate circuits (left). In the vacuum space the plate current flows from plate to filament. At right is diagram illustrating the flow of grid current. When the grid is positive the current flows from filament to grid in the external circuit and in the vacuum space it flows from the grid to the filament.

ternating component of the plate current has an amplitude of 5 milliamperes and its effective value when its form is regular is about 3.5 milliamperes.

If the frequency of the variation in the direct plate current is large, say over 20 vibrations per second, then a direct current meter placed in the plate circuit would give an indication of 6 milliamperes, or the mean value of the varying plate current. If an alternating current meter is placed in the plate circuit the indication will be about 7 milliamperes. That is the heating effect of the entire fluctuating but direct plate current. That would be the important thing in choosing transformer and loudspeaker conductors, because they would have to carry this current continuously without undue heating of the insulation or of the wire itself.

The important thing from the point of view of drain on the "B" battery is the 6-milliamperes direct current or mean value of the plate current. The important thing from the point of view of output in the loudspeaker is the 5-milliamperes direct current. That alone is effective in producing a sound.

Three-Plate Currents.

Thus in the plate circuit of a tube we have to distinguish three different currents: First, the mean value of the fluctuating current, which determines the rate of discharge of the "B" battery; second, the root mean square of the total plate current, which determines the heating of the load conductors; third, the alternating current component of the plate current, which determines the sound output power. But the plate current in a tube is never alternating as a whole. It always flows in the same direction.

Under certain conditions there may also be a grid current flowing. This is exactly the same as the plate current and is produced in the same manner. When the grid goes positive with respect to the filament, the grid becomes a miniature plate and it attracts electrons. This causes a grid current to flow from the filament to the grid outside the tube and in the reverse direction in the vacuum space. When the grid becomes very much positive it robs the plate of some of its electrons and, consequently, the plate current decreases while the grid current increases.

Howling Set May Mean Poorly Made Cabinet

"Howling results from a microphone tube being within close range of the loud speaker," says Radio Broadcast Magazine. "The most effective way to overcome howling due to microphone tubes is to place the loud speaker at least 10 to 25 feet from the receiving set, depending on the maximum volume used. The use of sound dampening devices, such as the placing of metal covers or wooden boxes over the tubes, has been found fairly effective. Set cabinets not tightly assembled are sometimes the real cause of the trouble, because they vibrate freely at a certain frequency. The resulting vibration is then passed to the tube elements through the cabinet and socket. Sometimes merely opening the lid of the cabinet stops the trouble."

Watch for Kinked Wire

Unless he has had some experience in handling coiled wire, the beginner is very likely to get his coil of antenna wires hopelessly tangled. Antenna wire is springy and has a natural tendency to twist itself into loops. If these loops are pulled out by force, a sharp kink in the wire will result. These kinks have no particular effect on the reception of radio signals but the wire is weakened considerably at the kink and breaks in the first high wind or sleet storm.

Special Offer to Victims of Indigestion

Your Druggist Says Pleasant to Take, Elixir Must Help Poor Distressed Stomachs or Money Gladly Refunded.

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness from poor digestion or dyspepsia that you think your heart is going to stop beating.

Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gaspy. You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done.

Just one tablespoonful of Dare's Mentha Pepsin and speedily the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! What blessed relief; but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have them at all?

Especially when any druggist anywhere guarantees Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a pleasant elixir, to help you or money back.

Object in Holding Particle of Land

What would you do if some friend died and bequeathed you a trillionth of an acre of land? You couldn't build a summer home, but you might start a microbe farm. Although land is not portioned out in such minute parcels today, transactions involving pieces of property ranging in size from a trillionth of an acre to a square inch were common in Contra Costa county, Calif., 38 years ago. The trillionth of an acre, probably the smallest piece of described land on record, was purchased at a tax sale. The land was a portion of the Tar ranch at San Pablo. The purchaser paid \$24.80, which represented tax delinquency and costs of sale. The small piece of land would be merely large enough to place the point of a fine needle on. In accepting minute pieces in the center of large ranches, the bidders secured a lien "which clouded the title, and were often paid well before a private sale could be transacted.—Oakland Tribune.

For true blue, use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.—Adv.

Rabbit Economics

Australia is unable to prove by figures whether the rabbit is a pest or a perquisite. In four years she shipped abroad as food frozen rabbits reaching a total valuation of £3,000,000, and rabbit skins valued at £7,000,000. But in one province alone, New South Wales, 110,000 miles of rabbit-proof fence had to be erected to keep the little creatures from devastating farms. The cost of that fence was £6,000,000. Another fence, cost not reported, and surely one of the longest in the world, was stretched the whole distance of 612 miles between Bourke and Corrowa.

Warming the Ocean

The German inland watering place Westerland has now been connected with the mainland by railroad. The cars cross the marshes on a newly-erected dam. Westerland is very ambitious and expects to have a winter as well as a summer season. When cold weather comes the bathing cabins are to be heated; also the covered ways leading to the water. And the water itself? That is the most remarkable part of the project. Huge artificial electric "suns" are to be installed, making a winter dip in the sea practicable.

Mixture of Races

The Welsh are a Celtic people. At the time of the coming of the Romans in 55 B. C. the natives of Wales represented a mixture of the primitive Iberians and the later invading Celts, all bearing the general name of Cymry. Afterward the Celtic inhabitants of Britain took refuge in Wales, where they were driven westward by the Anglo-Saxons. In time they merged with the natives.

Paint Cheaper Than Silk

Finding silk hose too expensive, says the Dearborn Independent, some Spanish women were substituting paint. A congress of painted legs soon is to take place, contestants to be judged not only on contour, but also on brush skill and color treatment.

More Exact

Bill—"You said I haven't the brains of a flea." Mae—"No, I didn't. I said you have."

Cuticura Heals Irritating Rashes

Don't suffer with rashes, eczemas or irritations when Cuticura Soap and Ointment will quickly relieve and heal. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. Nothing quicker or safer than Cuticura Soap and Ointment for all skin troubles.

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Banishes shine!

NADINE Face Powder banishes all shine, absorbs unlovely oils, hides unsightly open pores—draws a veil of flattering loveliness over your skin. An amazing new refining process, just discovered, makes it cling softly, evenly, hours longer than other powders. The minute you fluff it on, Nadine enraptures you in an enchanting fragrance, gives a new charm to your personality—makes you more fascinating. Try Nadine now—use it for ten days—if you're not entirely pleased, your money back! At all drug stores and toilet counters, in flesh, pink, white and brunette, 50c. National Toilet Company, Paris, Tenn.

Nadine FACE POWDER

Takes Out all pain instantly



CORNS

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads stop all pain quicker than any other known method. Takes but a minute to quiet the worst corn. Healing starts at once. When the corn is gone it never comes back. If new shoes make the spot "touchy" again, a Zino-pad stops it instantly. That's because Zino-pads remove the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads are medicated, antiseptic, protective. At all druggists' and shoe dealer's—35c.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

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Stop your suffering—use PAZO OINTMENT

Guaranteed to cure itching, bleeding, blind or protruding film or mucus membrane. Get the ready relief of PAZO OINTMENT.

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THEY SPREAD DISEASE! Kill all flies, mosquitos, house flies, etc. with DAISY FLY KILLER. Lasts all season. No repainting or repainting. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed.

INSIST upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer.

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RELIEVED BY LEONARD EAR OIL "Rub Back of Ears" INSERT IN NOSTRILS At All Druggists. Price \$1. Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request.

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The Friona Star

SETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and
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of March 3, 1879.

THIS WEEK

♦♦♦♦♦ By ARTHUR BRISBANE ♦♦♦♦♦

**A BETTER NATIONAL TUNE.
BEVERIDGE AND PHILLIPS.
WHEN BABIES TWIDDLE THOSE
RAILROADS AND BUSES.**

Some one not satisfied with the "Star Spangled Banner" offered \$1,500 for a better national tune. Nine hundred and fifty one com- posers tried and failed. The "Star Spangled Banner" will continue to make Americans stand up. To do a thing well you must get excited about it. Socrates, greatest Greek teacher of oratory, said, "To convince others, be yourself convinced." There will be no improved "Star Spangled Banner" until real danger inspires somebody to produce the right song.

Albert J. Beveridge died last week, sixty-four years old, of heart disease. An automobile stops when the engine stops; a man when his heart stops. One hundred men understand a motor engine for one that knows his own heart. There is no "resale price on a second-hand heart, and heart disease is increasing as consumption diminishes. Doctors can cure many disease, but you must cure your own heart, once you have been warned.

Beveridge and David Graham Phillips were school mates in Indiana, and represented their state well. Phillips in literature, Beveridge in national politics. Both are gone. It is "entirely illogical" as some say, to hope that they have met again, or is it, as others say, "a perfectly reasonable hope?"

A Young Women's Christian Association committee says: "The modern wife who works after marriage and continues to bring money into the home is the best type of young wife, better than the young wife who sits at home twiddling her thumbs."

Real wives can testify that there is little time at home for twiddling thumbs, especially after the first baby begins to twiddle its toes. Every young man ought to be able to support one woman and proud to do it, while she takes care of the children. Working wives, respectable and admirable, should not be necessary.

This community treats the Mississippi problem as a poor man treats his farm, never spending enough to get it in good shape. Scores of millions have been spent on patch-work against flood danger. Now comes a flood causing five hundred million dollars' damage. That sum, properly spent, under one comprehensive plan would have prevented this flood and future floods.

Railroad men, doing their best to help stockholders, as they are bound to do have concentrated on getting increased passenger fares and freight rates from the public authorities, and that has seemed good business. The time is not far off when good business will consist

in finding a way to carry passengers and freight for LESS and thus making more money.

The danger to the railroads is a small, ridiculous looking thing on four wheels, running along the highway, parceling the highway on a "right of way" that costs the motor omnibus and motor truck nothing but the price of their license. Every day four motor buses leave Los Angeles carrying passengers to Chicago. That doesn't amount to much. But they can carry twice as many passengers as there are on this magnificent Santa Fe "Chief" express. And the bus overhead is one man driving and another man to relieve him. Omnibus travel is uncomfortable travel and will never compete with the express train. But WHAT ABOUT THE FLYING MACHINE that will soon be here?

And what about freight hauling by omnibus? On the Mojave Desert farmers buying agricultural machinery from Los Angeles do not ask the railroad to carry it. The farmer calls up the truck line at Victorville. The freight motor truck delivers the mowing machine, plow or seed drill right in the farmer's barn yard. The freight bus costs a little more per hundred than the freight train. But what you order today you get tomorrow, and it is delivered at your door.

What's Doing In West Texas

Lamesa—An association to foster expansion, betterment and advertisement of Highway No. 83 between Fort Worth and El Paso, the short line, was formed at a meeting of some 250 delegates and visitors of towns on this route here recently. The name of the association is to be conferred by a disreputable of fifteen selected during the session. The formation of the Highway Association marks a monumental step in the Lamesa territory.

San Antonio—Traffic experts of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce are at work on an analysis of the recent decision handed down by the Interstate Commerce Commission with reference to what is known as the Common Point Freight Case. Should the official ruling be considered of sufficient importance by West Texas officials a report of the order in full will be made at the annual convention to be held in Wichita Falls May 16 and 17, and the convention will be asked to take such action as is necessary for requirements.

Canyon—Randall county's \$250,000 paving bond issue has been sold and the county has been granted state and federal aid by the State Highway Commission to the amount of two-thirds of the cost of paving between Canyon and Amarillo. The exact route of the highway is to be chosen at once and work will begin at the earliest moment possible.

Sweetwater—The Board of City Development and city officials have already established their offices in the new \$20000 Municipal building of Sweetwater which is a combination auditorium of 2000 capacity and a city hall. The latter part is already completed while construction is still underway on the former portion of the structure.

Goldthwaite—Improvements have been made in Hotel Saylor here recently which was re-stocking exterior of the building.

Cross Plains—Excavation work on the foundations for two new school buildings has been completed here and construction work

proper is under way. The grade and high school structures, costing over \$60,000, will be ready for occupancy in the fall.

Odessa—Due to increased business at the local postoffice, considerable expansion is being made in the Odessa quarters. Second class recognition is expected before the first of the year.

Carlsbad, N. M.—The east side of Canyon Street here has recently been changed completely in appearance with new buildings, remodelings and improvements distributed along the main business block.

Quanah—Quanah will be 1928 host to the Green Belt-Lower Panhandle district convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce. It was decided at the 1927 meet held at Childress May 5.

Dimmitt—Joe Hastings of this place has established a new implement firm at Hereford. The plant will go under the name of Hastings and Harmon Company of Hereford, and will be housed in a modern brick building 50 by 140 feet.

OLD MAGAZINES.

It has been suggested by some of our readers that as the spring house cleaning time draws near, many Friona housewives are finding stacks of magazines which, though back numbers, are as good as when they came from the mails or from the news counter.

It seems to them a pity to have to burn all this good literature when they feel that many of their neighbors who do not receive the same magazines and many who do not receive any at all, would be glad to have these to read, as the reading matter is, much of it, as good as when first printed and as fresh to those who have not already had the opportunity of reading it.

It is the suggestion of these readers of the Star, that the parties having copies of the popular magazines in good condition might leave or deliver them at some convenient point in town where they could be dispensed to those who want them at prices so insignificant as to place them within the reach of all, and yet render remuneration enough to meet the expense of the one who is looking after them. For further particulars call at the Star office.

Hereford Sale Will Be Big Boost For Industry in County

A number of the Hereford breeders of the Hereford country have already started conditioning the cream of their herds for the blue ribbon Hereford sale which will be held here February 8-9, 10-28, and indications are that the aristocrats, both kings and queens of American Herefordism, will be in their bloom for this big sale.

Breeders will make an effort to establish this as an annual event, where breeders from all directions will be given a chance to purchase strictly choice Anxiety 4th Hereford, and they will leave nothing undone to carry out this idea.

The Hereford country claims more Herefords of this famous strain than any county in the Southwest, and each year breeders from distant parts of the Nation come to Deaf Smith county to buy both herd and range bulls. The Hereford county is fast becoming known as headquarters for line bred Anxiety 4th Herefords, and the big sale next February promises to be one of the greatest in Texas for the cream of line-bred Hereford cattle.—Hereford Brand.

VISITORS IN FRIONA.

Mrs. Smith, of Springfield, Mo., and Mrs. Chanley, of Virginia, who spent two weeks in the W. R. Schelbagen home at black, returned to their homes last week. While here they visited Miss Fern Bowman, who was an old school mate of Mrs. Smith, and also Mrs. Chanley's daughter. These ladies were called here on account of the death of their father, Mr. Schelbagen, at Silverton. Many here knew Grandfather Schelbagen, as he spent the first year here with his son, W. R. Schelbagen, of Black. The family has the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

Tell us your news items.

Jackman's
Women and Childrens Wear
Clovis, N.Mex.

PEN POINTS PICKED UP IN THE STAR OFFICE.

"I have to be careful about my reading—it goes to my head."

Said after Sunday's wind: "I will go out and look at my wheat and if it still looks favorable I will increase my subscription to the church."

Said Wednesday morning, the fairest day of the week: "It looks to me a little more like rain this morning than it has for some time."

A modern version of the parable: "I will tear down my big barn and with the material build a shed for trucks and one or two dwelling houses."

Mrs. Kite Dickey of Floydada, is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield this week. Mrs. Dickey is a sister of Mrs. Wakefield.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Berry, of Clovis, spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

PUNKIN HOLLOW HAPPENINGS

Clabe Chalber used his yard fence for stove wood the past winter, which makes it very unhandy for his wife on wash day as she has no place to hang her clothes.

Miss Clarissa Hoople is a follower of the fashions and has been heard to remark several times that she would rather be dead than out of style. Only last week she threw away a pair of good calico strings to don the more fashionable elastic garter.

Gus Hoolan has a very obstinate old hen that he has been trying to break from setting. When called on to pray Sunday Gus asked for the Lord to help him outdo that old hen more fervently than he asked for help for the sick and afflicted.

Mrs. Bart Horseapple had company the other afternoon and was so interested in relating a choice

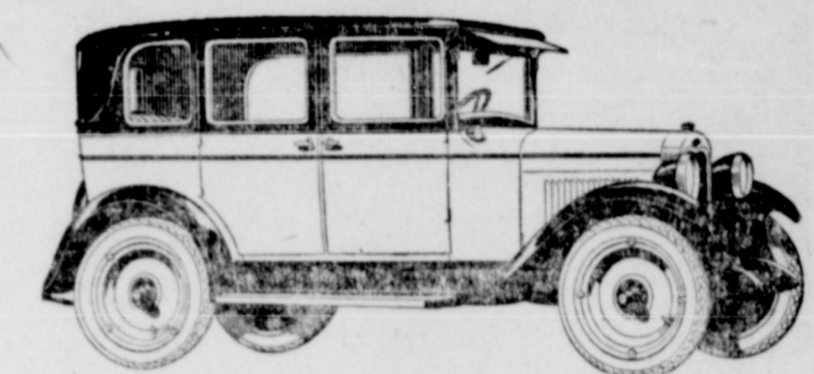
bit of gossip that a man in a wagon almost got by before she ran to the window to see who it was.

One of Grandma Gunter's young roosters tried to crow the other day, which led Grandpa Gunter to remark that the young generation was trying to get grown too soon.

Little Liberty Jiggers swallowed the penny he was to contribute at Sunday school and was so quiet afterwards that several said they hoped he would swallow one every Sunday.

Jug Whittlebone dodged a skillet his wife threw at him which went on and hit one of his dogs. Jug is terribly hurt that his wife would abuse one of his dogs.

Caspar Jospans took his girl a big stick of candy the other night and upon looking at it they thought the stripes on it were running the wrong way and they had about decided not to eat it when they saw that they had been holding it upside down and the stripes ran right after all.



A CAR TO DELIGHT THE ENTIRE FAMILY!
See our selection of cars and trucks. Chevrolet gives you more power, speed, comfort, economy. Forbes Magazine states that Chevrolet sells 25 per cent more cars than any other car. There's a reason.

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Sound
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"The Bank That Takes Care of Its Customers"

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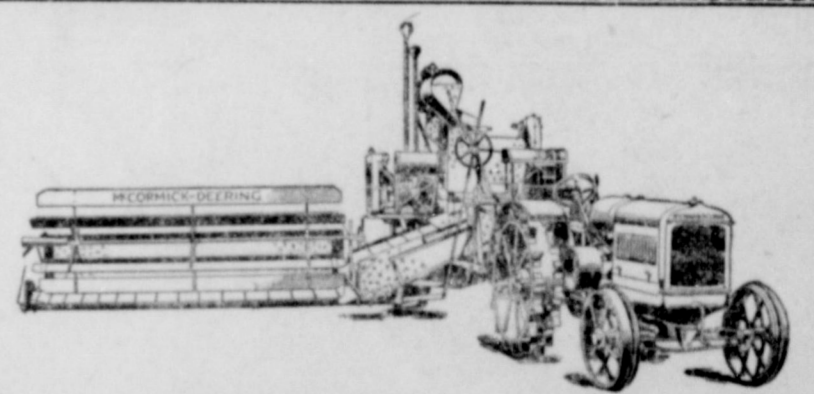
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We specify in Changing and Repairing
HINSON & BENNETT
Successors to R. L. Hicks

JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF
OIL PULL OIL
All Grades from Ford Car to Heaviest Tractor Built.
Here for your inspection
THE GREAT PLAINS, E.-B. ONE-WAY PLOW.
ADVANCE-RUMELY MACHINES
and a full line of
EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENTS
Welch - Carter
Implement Company

SUPPLEMENT YOUR INCOME
With a nice Cream Check each week—a good way to do this is to supplement your pasture
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Use Purina Laying Mash, Startina, Growing Mash and Chicken Chowder for your laying hens and young poultry.
We sell bran, shorts, cotton seed meal—We buy cream, eggs, poultry. Ice Depot.
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INSTRUCTIVE PROGRAM!
Beginning at 1:30 p. m. An afternoon well spent. Register for free prizes at once.
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JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF
OIL PULL OIL
All Grades from Ford Car to Heaviest Tractor Built.
Here for your inspection
THE GREAT PLAINS, E.-B. ONE-WAY PLOW.
ADVANCE-RUMELY MACHINES
and a full line of
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McCORMICK-DEERING
HARVESTER-THRESHERS, STEEL CONSTRUCTION, ROLLER BEARING
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Three Sizes, 10, 15 and 16 Foot Cuts.
Highest workmanship and lowest priced machine on the market. Three-year terms and reduction in price where tractor and harvester-thresher are purchased together.

Wilkison Implement Co.
Friona, Texas

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYER

Texas Aids Generously.

Texas is responding generously to the appeal of the Red Cross for aid to the Mississippi Valley flood sufferers. Texas has its own troubles occasionally, but they are insignificant as compared with that which exists in the Mississippi valley. There is no space limit, no color line, no racial restriction considered by Texans when they hear the call of distress. Too much can not be done for these flood sufferers, for most of them have lost practically all. But Texans should demand of their representatives that the government proceed at as early a date as possible to so remedy conditions in the Mississippi and tributary valleys that a disastrous flood recurrence shall hereafter be impossible. The country is amply able to do this and sound economic demands that it be done.

Texas Railroad Building.

The Interstate Commerce Commission having granted the Quallah, Acme and Pacific permission to build a 200 miles extension, contract will soon be let for an extension from McBain to Floydada, thereby opening up a rich North Texas territory to railway traffic. This work will be pushed as rapidly as possible, for the railroad realizes that the section will furnish a large amount of shipping. There is every indication that 1927 will be a year of large railroad building in Texas.

Speaking of Alice.

The South Texas town of the feminine name seems to be growing up. The newspapers report that a contract has been let for bitulithic paving of 42 city blocks in the residential section to be completed in the next six months. Usually there are about 10 or 12 city blocks to a mile. When this work is completed Alice proposes to go right ahead and pave 30 or 40 more blocks, bringing to total permanent paving to more than 100 blocks. Some of Alice's larger sisters may well take notice of what the little girl is doing.

South Texas Railroads.

The big railroad systems operating in South Texas are scrapping for the rights to extend their lines into undeveloped fields, the lines that want to build being fought by competitive lines anxious to monopolize the territory. There is no wonder in this. Since the extension of the Southern Pacific line into the Rio Grande valley, its freight traffic has increased tremendously. Four months ago a half dozen trains a day in and out of the town of Alice was considered a big business. Now the average daily train movement has increased to thirty trains and the roads are having to increase their yard trackage facilities. Watch Texas development.

Sweetwater Builds Hotel.

A Sweetwater reader of "Texas and Texans" sends notice that Sweetwater is not being left behind in the matter of hotel building, that enterprising West Texas city having under contract a seven story hotel with ground floor space of 100 by 140 feet, the hotel having 120 rooms, each with private bath. The building is to be of light cream brick, antique finish and trimmed with ornamental white cut stone. This all sounds like Sweetwater is to be a good hotel town when the structure is completed, December 1. This writer acknowledges an invitation to attend the opening about that date and if some one will send railroad fare, he may get there.

Brewster Quicksilver Mines.

Quicksilver mining in Brewster county has been revived and shipments are being made from Alpine, one shipment of 7,500 pounds having been made recently and bringing \$11,700. The Davis Mountains are declared to be rich in many kinds of ores that are merely awaiting development. When mining is done in Texas as earnestly as it is undertaken in the Rocky Mountains, Texas minerals will likely prove to be most valuable resources.

Oil Mining in Texas.

While Brownwood's largest oil yield so far as developed is at depths from 1500 to 2000 feet, much fine oil is obtained at around 200 feet. An enterprising oil operator is trying out an experiment of oil mining. A shaft will be dug just as an ordinary mining shaft and when the oil sand is struck at about 200 feet, as is hoped, laterals will be run out in all directions to broaden the pool as much as may be thought desirable.

Devine's Strong Claim.

A reader who says he follows this column with much interest in the Carizzo Springs Javelin, but who lives near Devine, writes that Devine has something for which it can put up a strong claim, and that is a six acre field of garlic, thought to be the largest garlic field in the South. He sends along some statistical figures to show that this field produces enough garlic to flavor 1,285,793 roasts of beef, or 13,258,964 bowls of soup. Maybe so, we merely say "We

don't know the flavoring possibilities of garlic."

Harvest of Golden Grain.

Already the reapers are being overhauled for harvesting the immense grain crop that is turning from silver to gold throughout Texas. The acreage is reported about 20 per cent larger than it was last year and prospects for a big yield were never better. With favorable weather for harvest the financial returns should be the largest ever known in the state.

College Without a Home.

The Methodist school at Clarendon seems to be just now a homeless waif. The board in control of it decided to move to Amarillo, that town having offered a considerable bonus to buy it away from its old location at Clarendon. Now Amarillo appears to be having trouble in getting her citizens to subscribe the money with which to pay the bonus to secure the school. Meanwhile Clarendon has acquired an option on the physical property located there and will use the buildings and grounds for its public schools. If Clarendon should go ahead and build up a good local junior college it will find itself better off than with a poorly supported, debt-owing church institution. But still the practice of moving church schools to the towns offering the highest bids for them can hardly be regarded as a square deal for the places that often have sacrificed much to get them.

Building a Hospital.

Stephenville is building a hospital. Every place as large as Stephenville should have a hospital, where patients may go for treatment and the hospital facilities should be provided at the lowest rate on which the institution can economically run. Disease and misfortune should never be penalized.

Yes'ir Suz Fack.

"I've just had a harrowing experience."
"Did you?"
"Yeah—I was working on a farm and broke up some land."

Mary went to a fortune teller the other day and asked him when was the best time to get married. Well, he took one look at her and advised her to grab the first opportunity.

(At the Zoo)—"By George! that elephant looks just like Mary's bean."
Big Boy—"Why, is that a nice thing to say?"
Other—"Aw, he can't understand what I said."

Lacy Fluffy-Ruffles Type for the Spring Negligee



Frills and furbelows accent a feminine styling of the newer negligees. Of sheer flower-printed voiles and chiffons or pastel georgettes, are they. The picture shows a lace-trimmed rose-pink chiffon jacket worn over a foundation slip of deeper hue.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One Hart-Parr 15-20 tractor, one 15 foot cut Deering combine. Both machines completely overhauled and a real bargain. First come, first served. F. N. WELCH, Phone 1 or 26, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—One 1-row John Deere lister, one 2-disc breaking plow, one four-section harrow. See L. F. LILLARD, seven miles northwest of Friona. 36-41

FOR SALE—A few fresh milk cows; take your choice. M. K. SMITH, 12 miles south of Friona, Texas. 36-41

SETTING EGGS—From S. C. White Leghorns, trap nested stock, \$5.00 per hundred, or 75 cents per setting of 15. MRS. W. R. SCHEIHAGEN, Box 32, Black, Texas. 330-10

LICE ON CHICKENS.

It is lice and mites that make the setting hens sick and leave their nests and kill many of the little chicks. Pruitt's Lice and Mite Powder is guaranteed to take the lice and mites off your chickens in less than two minutes, or your money back. And don't forget to put GERMET in the drinking water to prevent disease. Sold by FRIONA FEED AND PRODUCE.

A want ad in the Star will result in buyer and seller getting together.

BLACK WILL HOLD SALE IN NOVEMBER

E. B. Black, Deaf Smith county Hereford breeder, is planning one of the best Hereford cattle sales that has ever been staged in Texas for November 3, 1927. Mr. Black has a herd of 200 Anxiety 4th Hereford and will select sixty straight line bred Anxiety 4th males and females from the cream of his herd for this sale. Every aristocrat that enters this sale will be selected for individuality as well as for blood lines.

The Hereford country has long been noted for its fine Hereford cattle and this section of the country is fast becoming recognized as headquarters for Anxiety 4th Herefords, and Mr. Black plans to select only those individuals that will keep up the reputation that has already been established here.

The foundation cows for the Black herd were all straight Guggell & Simpson breeding, and those entered in the sale are direct descendants of such great herd sires as Domino, Bright Stanway, Superior Mischief, Mischief Domino and Beau Dandy. About twenty cows entered in the sale will have calves at foot by Mr. Black's two premier herd sires, Modest Mischief and Mischief 5th. Twelve straight line bred bulls will enter the sale, according to present plans and the remainder of the herd of sixty will be proved breeding cows and heifers. These Anxiety 4th Hereford are now being conditioned on the E. B. Black Hereford farm near Black, Texas, and all of them will be in top-notch breeding condition at the time of the sale. —Hereford Brand.

Mrs. E. B. McLellan, Mrs. Cleo Hicks and Mrs. J. D. Porter spent Saturday in Clovis.

Mrs. C. L. Lillard and Mrs. O. F. Lange visited in the Ray Conway home at Hereford on Monday.

(At the Zoo)—"By George! that elephant looks just like Mary's bean."

Big Boy—"Why, is that a nice thing to say?"
Other—"Aw, he can't understand what I said."

Jackman's
Women and Childrens Wear
Clovis, N.Mex.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS

AT FIVE PER CENT INTEREST

The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.
—We are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service on any size loan, and Will Appreciate Your Business.
THOMPSON & IRELAND
Hereford, Texas

Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly.

Complete Tract Index to All Real Property in the County.

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY
E. F. Loky, Manager
Farwell Texas

Ray Barber

Pure Bred Live Stock and Farm Sales

AUCTIONEER

SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE

My knowledge of Values Enables Me to Render Efficient Service.

PHONE 241

Leave Your Sale Dates With Hereford Brand.
Hereford, Texas.

Work and Success

IT IS a significant fact that few people, men or women, who have accomplished anything worth while in the world, have done so without a hard struggle, and this quality which enabled them to forge ahead in spite of handicaps and obstacles and apparent opportunity has often made them seem autocratic when they got control of things.

The only difference that I can see between the young person of today who is ambitious to get on and the young person whom I knew fifty years ago is that he is not so willing to work, not so patient in struggling along against odds until opportunity presents itself.

I never knew Uncle Joe Cannon until he was along in years. I had often seen the beautiful house in which he lived and I knew that he was a man of means. It was only when he died last fall that I read the story of his early struggles. The same spirit that made him for so long the dictator of the house of representatives carried him through the difficulties of youth and early manhood. He was orphaned early with the heaviest responsibilities resting upon him. He was a grocer's clerk for four years and during the years of his clerkship he studied law and perfected himself in other branches.

His biographer says of him: "Often he was hungry. Scarcely did he have enough money for more than the bare necessities of life. He was penniless when he finished his law course. He walked from Cincinnati to Terre Haute, where he practiced law a few years before moving westward across the border of Illinois."

It was his indomitable will his unquenchable spirit, his shrinking at nothing that hard work could accomplish that carried him through and helped him to do almost the impossible. It was these same qualities which made him the outstanding political leader of his time, and it was his refusal to admit defeat that kept him hale and hearty almost to the end of his ninety years.

Andrew Carnegie had these same qualities. He started with nothing but his hands and his head and an unshakable determination to get somewhere. He worked over hours, he never looked at the clock, he was determined to make himself useful and necessary to his employers. The result justified his efforts.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Advertise in the Star—it is a good investment.

When in Hereford Have Your

MARCELLING

Done at My Place.

Sprolvis-Cronin Co. Store.

MRS. SAM HUTTON.

Local Happenings

Mrs. J. W. Weir and Scottie Weir were Hereford visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ashcraft have as their guest this week J. R. Cunningham, of Tuboka, Texas. Mr. Cunningham is an uncle of the Ashcraft brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilkinson, of Launesa, are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson and daughter, Jacqueline, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilkinson, spent Tuesday in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Tedford and sons, Herman and Raymond, and Mrs. Tom Maupin and son, Ona Earl, visited Mr. Tedford and son, Milton, at the ranch Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Warren and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ficke and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gambol, of Canyon, last week, leaving here Saturday and returning home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hart and children, Roy and Wanda Pearl, and Mrs. Ed White and daughter, Anna Lee, were guests of Mrs. John White Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weir, Mrs. C. L. Lillard and daughter, Virginia, attended the show at Clovis Thursday night.

O. D. McLellan left Wednesday for Amarillo where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. Hicks is here now visiting her sons, Frank and Bob Hicks.

Miss Theima Curry, who has been attending business college at Altus, Oklahoma, the past term, returned to her home here last Tuesday.

Mrs. Key spent Friday in Clovis.

Mrs. Cleo Hicks and Virgil Whitley spent Thursday in Amarillo, and while there visited in the home of Arthur Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulen Hines, who have been in Amarillo for some time, have moved back on the farm north of town.

Mr. Landrum and son, Ray, were Hereford visitors last Monday.

Nath Morton and Mr. and Mrs. Ace Cole and family spent last week at Abernathy with friends and relatives. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Tom Maupin and son, Ona Earl. Mrs. Maupin is a niece of Mr. Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Britt and son, Bill, of Clovis, visited friends here Sunday.

Sam Taylor and Mr. Gilbert, of Amarillo, are here this week.

AUCTIONEER

W. S. WILLIAMS
Hereford, Texas
Service and Satisfaction
Is My Motto

Beavers Bros.

FOR DODGE BROTHERS CARS AND GRAHAM BROTHERS TRUCKS

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Phone 383
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DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

Residence Phone 92 Hereford, Texas.
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.



IT'S AN ILL WIND

That Blows Nobody Good

If the wind last Sunday has blown you no good, then make the best of it by giving us an order for a new suit. We do all kinds of first class barber work. Quilts well laundered for next winter's use, 40c each.

Jones Barber and Tailor Shop

H. G. JONES

Proprietor

No Cyclones Here

To this date Friona nor the territory surrounding it has never been visited by a cyclone or destructive wind, but that is no evidence that we are proof against such catastrophies.

YOU WILL FEEL SAFER

If your dwelling is strongly built upon a firm and secure foundation, and of the best and strongest materials. Before building

GET OUR PRICES

On all kinds of building material and feel satisfied that you are getting the best.

"Your Satisfaction Is Our Best Asset."

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

Hail Insurance

The recent rain practically insures your wheat crop, with but one exception—that of hail damage. Play safe by covering it AT ONCE with a policy in a good strong company, such as we represent—DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

OUR FARM LOAN SERVICE IS UNEXCELLED.

Immediate Inspection—Liberal Allowance—Prompt Remittance

REAL ESTATE SALES AND EXCHANGE.

J. J. HORTON LAND CO.

Seek Millions In Old Panama

Dig for Treasure Buried When Henry Morgan's Pirates Sacked Town.

Balboa, Canal Zone.—In the jungle-covered ruins of the ancient city of Old Panama, English and American explorers are now engaged in a scientific search for several million dollars' worth of buried treasure which, history records, was hidden there when the pirate, Henry Morgan, sacked and burned the town in 1671, writes Roy G. Blank in the Chicago Tribune.

A remarkable radio gold locator, invented by Thomas Fahie of Colchester, England, is being used by the explorers, who have already unearthed three minor troves containing golden ornaments worth thousands of dollars.

The instrument is like a radio receiving set in appearance. It is, in fact, a sort of ground radio, and it records accurately the presence of non-magnetic metals underground. One wire, attached to a rod, is grounded. Another rod is passed over the surface of the ground. When gold or other non-magnetic metals occur beneath the surface between the two poles a needle indicates its presence, which is also recorded by a distinct humming in the ear phones.

British Officer in Charge.

Lieut. George Williams, R. N. V. R., is at the head of the treasure hunting expedition. He has a four-year concession from the government of Panama with the understanding that Panama is to retain one-fourth of all treasure located during that period. Other members of the expedition are Wallace Bain, American; Commander David Blair, F. R. G. S., and Lieut. F. W. Kealey, R. N. V. R.

At the request of Lieutenant Williams, the Panamanian government has detailed armed police guards for day and night duty in the jungles where the explorers are encamped.

A representative of the President of Panama has also pitched a tent alongside their camp and is watching their work to see that the treasure is divided evenly.

The police guards were requested by Lieutenant Williams when he discovered that large-scale unauthorized excavations were being carried out on sites where his instruments had indicated the presence of gold.

Finds Gold Ornaments.

After testing among the ruins to convince himself that there was gold there, Lieutenant Williams delivered to the president of Panama several hundred dollars' worth of antique golden ornaments which he had unearthed. He marked many other sites where his instrument indicated the presence of gold and returned to the city for more laborers and adequate camping equipment.

To his surprise, on returning to the jungles a fortnight later with scores of laborers ready to begin digging, Lieutenant Williams found six enormous excavations among the ruins and at the exact sites where his instrument's indications were positive. One hole had been dug 15 feet deep. Another, drilled through solid rock, disclosed the presence of a large subterranean tunnel and revealed that secret excavations had been carried out on a large scale during his absence. It was then that Lieutenant Williams requested police protection.

Sees Signs of Success.

When the explorers again tested these places the instrument registered negative, indicating that nonmagnetic metals, believed by Lieutenant Williams to have been gold treasure, had been removed. The fact that the secret excavations were carried out on such a large scale and that the diggers continued to work in six different places after they had opened the first hole, leads Lieutenant Williams to believe that the excavations met with encouraging success.

Exquisite golden ornaments of very ancient design, studded with diamonds, emeralds, sapphires and rubies, have been unearthed already. A gold-and-butterfly three inches across, with rubies for eyes, and the wing designs of other precious stones, is one of the ornaments that has attracted much

comment. Other pieces of treasure include gold collars, necklaces studded with precious stones, solid gold balls two inches in diameter, attached to chains which are quite puzzling, crucifixes, and a miniature ark of the covenant nearly six inches square. All gold has been locked up in the Panamanian treasury for division after the end of the four years of work.

Mysterious Tunnel.

The explorers are now engaged in pumping the water out of a mysterious subterranean tunnel which has many passages branching out from beneath an old monastery toward the other churches, convents and schools. The tunnel is as yet inaccessible, but it promises to reveal some startling architecture as well as, perhaps, the biggest gold hoard.

Prescott records the fabulous millions which were brought across the isthmus from the conquered Incas. From Peru and Potosi and from the mines of Veraguas came the gold for transportation across the narrow neck of land which separates the Caribbean from the Great South sea.

Pedrarla the Cruel, who is said to have accounted for over 2,000,000 Indians, founded the ancient city of Old Panama, which became the storehouse for the bullion of Peru and the silks and spices of the Orient. Diego de Albitos, stranded on the north coast, founded, quite by accident, what became the stronghold of Nombre de Dios.

Road Across Isthmus Built.

Between these two points a road across the isthmus was constructed, passing over the great Continental divide, through the dense tropical jungle, over swamps, and up the steep sides of hills down to the open savannah country around the olden city of Panama.

The trail was known as the Camino Real or royal road, but a more fitting name for it would have been the Blood road. For more than 150 years the long mule trains packed gold across this road like cordwood. A gold train usually consisted of 1,000 mules, gayly caparisoned and with jangling bells, each with its load of gold. In the van and at the rear marched armed men, while with the mules strings of Indians and African slaves stumbled along under the lashes of their drivers, and it can well be said that the Camino Real was paved with dead men's bones and every inch of the way was stained with blood.

Many of the slaves escaped, taking to the jungles, where they banded together as the Cimarones, to harass their former masters. As Cimarones the former slaves attacked and robbed the gold trains repeatedly. Later, ruled by a black king and commanded by captains, they became the allies of English and French pirates who sup-

QUEEN PLAYS GOLF



The queen of Siam, American educated coruler in Siam, is shown here trying to nudge the golf ball into the cup in her game with her husband, the king. He is quite an accomplished golfer.

plied them with arms to the common end, and the flow of gold paid a steady tribute to these adventurers.

Marauders Die With Spoils.

In this way not all the gold that left Old Panama reached Nombre de Dios; nor did all that fell into the hands of the pirates reach the Atlantic. Competent authorities pronounce the present jungle as being infinitely more difficult to traverse today than it was in those days, but even then it must have been a terrible task for these marauders, many of whom failed to get clear of the jungle, dying with their spoils in the silence of the forest.

Sir Francis Drake's second attack on the road, under the command of Sir Thomas Baskerville, failed miserably. Baskerville and 700 men traveled down the road from Nombre de Dios, but they met with such opposition, dangers, and difficulties that a remnant crawled back. "The march was so sore as never Englishmen marched before," said the commander on his return, history records.

The Spaniards, however, continued using the road until Sir Henry Morgan sacked Porto Bello in 1668. That experience was enough for the Spaniards, and ever afterward they sent their gold over the trail to Cruces and thence down the Chagres river to Fort Lorenzo.

Had to Fight for Possession.

It is little wonder that the enormous wealth which the Spaniards were extracting from the new world should attract attention of others, and it was not long before they realized that they had to fight constantly to retain what they so cruelly extracted from the Indians. After suffering repeated successful attacks on Nombre de Dios, Porto Bello and Royal road, the Spaniards took special precautions for the safety of their wealth. These precautions are responsible for the discovery, after so many centuries, of the gold at Old Panama.

When Parker attacked and took Porto Bello the wealthy inhabitants of Old Panama realized that it would not be long before the pirates would pay them a visit. Using hundreds of slaves, they constructed galleries in the rock below their houses, into which they placed their valuables. One might call them private land banks, and the Spaniards, no doubt, thought them eminently safe.

As the years went by the deposits increased until the threat of Sir Henry Morgan was made against them. News was brought over the gold trail by a few members of the garrison at Fort Lorenzo. The dreaded Morgan was approaching. Preparations were made to defeat him in his attack on Old Panama, and recent discoveries disclose that the galleries were cemented up until the danger was over. Unfortunately for the Spaniards, Morgan won. The Hidalgoes who had secreted their wealth were killed in the battle before Old Panama, and their secret died with them.

Morgan Burns City.

Chagrined at the small amount of wealth he found at Old Panama, Morgan burned the city and killed all who did not escape. Some of the wealth had been hidden away 20 miles from the city, some was placed hurriedly on board ships and sent to sea, while the inhabitants and wealthy traders had buried their valuables in their houses and thrown it down the wells, which were later caved in by falling debris from the flaming city.

In the tunnels of Old Panama there are, according to old documents, secret hiding places where the priests concealed the treasures of the church and of the people, who gave it to the priests for safe keeping when they learned that Morgan was coming. The people trusted the priests and Morgan knew this. He tried to extort from the priests the location of the treasure, but rather than give up the gold of their church the priests suffered death at the hands of the buccaners.

The secret recesses of the underground tunnels at Old Panama have been rediscovered. In a few months they will be opened up. According to history, there is, somewhere in these tunnels, a life-size image of the Virgin Mary, made of solid gold. The image is supposed to have been secreted in the tunnels and the hidlers to have perished with their secret.

Not in Maryland

Washington.—Self-divorce is taboo in Maryland. District Attorney Fetter so informed Horace E. Davis, twenty, and Mrs. Davis, forty-five, who planned to sign an agreement to separate themselves.

few months this part of the upper Rio Grande border will have been pretty well cleared of wolves.

Plan to Use Lights to Film Deep Canyon

Walla Walla, Wash.—Plans are under way to string electric wiring in the chasm of the Snake river in Idaho to furnish artificial light for a series of motion pictures. The canyon of the Snake river is the deepest in the world and even in midsummer little daylight ever gets into the bottom, where the crooked stream roars through foam and mist.

A battery of powerful searchlights would solve the hindrance to successful pictures, photographers believe. Western scientists are interested in the feat and will accompany any expedition into the Snake river chasm.

Goldfish in Erie

Dunkirk, N. Y.—A school of goldfish has appeared in Lake Erie near this harbor.

MORE THAN 1,000 WOLVES WERE KILLED IN THE TEXAS DRIVE

Poison Used to End Lives of Marauding Animals in Big Bend Country.

Marfa, Texas.—More than one thousand wolves were killed in the Big Bend region of Texas in a ten days' poisoning campaign conducted by Henry Lindley. It required 40,000 baits to bring about the wholesale death of these predatory animals. The mixing of the poisonous baits was done under the supervision of C. R. Landon of the predatory animal control division of the United States biological survey.

The poison dose consisted of 50 per cent strychnine placed upon a piece of fresh fat pork, two inches square and one-fourth of an inch thick. The animals seemed to have a special liking for the pork and they came out of the mountains in great numbers and

gulped down the bait. Upon one ranch, within a radius of a few hundred feet, 28 wolves were found lying dead the morning following the laying of the poison.

It was in response to complaints from ranchmen of the Big Bend region that wolves were killing young calves, lambs and kids in great numbers that Mr. Landon came here and made an investigation of the situation. He conferred with a number of ranchmen and arranged for their cooperation in the mixing and spreading of the baits.

He instructed them as to the proportion of strychnine to be used upon each piece of fresh pork and in other matters connected with the campaign of extermination that was about to be started.

The poisoning work will be continued and it is expected that in a

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

A VISIT AND CLOCK

"We've had so much pleasure ourselves lately," said Uncle John one afternoon about a week later, "and so many adventures, that I suggest we give some one else a little few—or maybe a few others."

"Goodie," said Dorothy. And Douglas said: "Sure! It would be fine to entertain some one else with our toys or perhaps stories of our adventures."

"I'm sure," said Uncle John delightedly, "that both ideas will work out to perfection."

They started off after a little while, for at first the children tried to carry more toys, than they possibly could, and they hated to give any of them up.

At last they reached a corner where there was a flower shop.

"We shall get some flowers," said Uncle John, "and we shall get very bright, gay ones, too!"

They had one more bundle to carry, but they were at the building where Uncle John told them the children were.

"They are all sick—every one of them," said Uncle John.

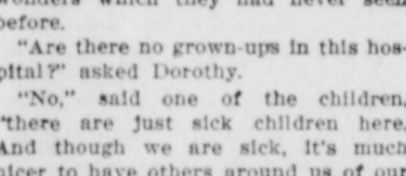
When they got inside and saw the rows and rows of beds with little children—so many of just about the same ages as they were, too—they felt very sad.

But after they began to talk to the children, and saw how cheery and happy they were, Douglas and Dorothy felt quite differently.

Uncle John gave every child a flower. He did not put all the flowers in a far corner of the room, but every little sick person had his or her own flower to look at and smell and then to put in water by her side.

Douglas and Dorothy went around to the different beds. They gave the children the toys they had brought, and how much those toys did help the painful legs and arms and backs!

Then they told the children of the adventures they had had and of the



How Much Those Toys Did Help!

wonders which they had never seen before.

"Are there no grown-ups in this hospital?" asked Dorothy.

"No," said one of the children, "there are just sick children here. And though we are sick, it's much nicer to have others around us of our own age and have all the sick people children we can talk to."

"What a happy afternoon we had, too," said Douglas.

And Uncle John told Douglas and Dorothy that the parents of these children did not have to worry about doctors' and nurses' bills, for this was a free hospital where their children could get well.

When evening came Uncle John said:

"Our day is not over, for we are going to see the wonderful Metropolitan clock, which, as you know, is three stories in height, lighted up."

"Oh, how fine!" exclaimed Douglas.

"I've never yet recovered from the shock of realizing that that clock did take up three floors of the building as far as its height went," Dorothy said.

"I've never even seen a small clock lighted!" Douglas said. "I can't, for the life of me, imagine what it will be like."

They got out of the subway that evening and walked over to Madison Square park. They stood then before the great Metropolitan tower and looked up at the clock, which was lighted up, while flashlights marked the hours in the evening for those far away.

Just then a red flash was seen. "That means it is a quarter before the hour. We shall stay here for an hour," said Uncle John, "and see all that happens."

Then when the hour was to be signaled, four red flashes came—for it was an even hour—and after that a number of white flashes followed. At half-past eight Douglas and Dorothy saw two red flashes and at quarter of nine three flashes.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

By REV. P. E. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union)

LESSON FOR MAY 15

PETER AT PENTECOST

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2. GOLDEN TEXT—Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost—Acts 2:38.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Peter Preaches About Jesus. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Peter at Pentecost. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Source of Spiritual Power.

1. The Day of Pentecost Fully Come

(vv. 1-13).

1. Significance of the day (v. 1). Pentecost is from a Greek word meaning "fifty." It was the feast held fifty days after the wave sheaf offering (Lev. 23:16). The wave sheaf typifies the resurrection of Christ (1 Cor. 15:20-23).

2. The gift of the Holy Spirit

(vv. 2-4). On this day the Holy Spirit descended upon the disciples. From that time forth He would work on a new basis, having the crucified, risen and ascended Christ to present to the world.

3. Upon whom the Spirit came

(v. 1; cf. 1:13-15).

The twelve and others, both men and women to the number of one hundred and twenty, showing that the gift of the Holy Spirit was for all believers, not merely the apostles.

4. The marks of the Spirit

(vv. 2-4). These marks were external and internal.

(1) External.

(a) The sound of a mighty wind (v. 2). This is suggestive of the mysterious, pervasive and powerful energy of the Spirit.

(b) The tongues of flame

(v. 3). Each of the one hundred and twenty was crowned with such a tongue. Tongues show the practical purpose of the Spirit's gift—witnessing.

(c) Speaking in foreign tongues

(v. 4). This was a temporary endowment for a special purpose.

(2) Internal.

This is seen in the transformation wrought in the disciples. Peter, who shortly before this, covered before a Jewish maid, now with lion boldness stands before the chief rulers and declares that they had murdered their King, therefore guilty before God.

5. The effects

(vv. 5-13).

(1) The multitude were filled with amazement and wonder.

The gift of the Spirit transforms common men into men of power and influence.

(2) Some mocked and foolishly attempted to account for this remarkable occurrence.

They accused the disciples of being intoxicated.

11. Peter's Sermon

(vv. 14-47).

Peter's sermon is as wonderful as the gift of tongues. His analysis is perfect.

1. The introduction

(vv. 14-21).

(1) Defense of the disciples against the charge of being drunk

(v. 15). This he does by citing Jewish custom showing that they would not be drunk at such an early hour of the day.

(2) A scriptural explanation.

He showed that this was a partial fulfillment of that which Joel predicted would come to pass (vv. 16-21; cf. Joel 2:28-32) before the messianic judgment, viz., an outpouring of the Holy Spirit and the salvation of all who call upon the name of the Lord.

2. The proposition, or theme

(v. 22). This was the messianicship of Jesus.

3. The argument

(vv. 22-36). It was threefold.

(1) From Christ's works

(v. 22). He was approved of God among the Jews by His miracles, wonders and signs which God did by Him in their midst with which they were familiar.

(2) From His resurrection

(vv. 23-32). The Old Testament Scriptures had foretold the death and resurrection of Christ (Ps. 16:8-10). The disciples were living witnesses of Christ's resurrection for they had seen and talked with Him, and handled Him since the resurrection (v. 32).

(3) From His ascension to be on the right hand of God

(v. 32). The proof that He had ascended on high was the wonderful miracle of the Spirit's operation in their midst; for He had said that upon His ascension into heaven He would send forth the Spirit.

4. The effect of the sermon

(vv. 37-42).

Many people were convicted of their sins, some three thousand of whom repented and were baptized. The daily life of these believers was proof of the Spirit's gift.

(1) They continued steadfastly in the apostolic teaching

(v. 42).

(2) They continued in fellowship with the apostles

(v. 42).

Trusting God

An undivided heart which worships God alone, and trusts Him as it should, is raised above all anxiety for earthly wants.

Hand and Heart of God

In creation we see the hand of God, and at Calvary we see the heart of God—Echoes.

Spiritual Happiness

Spiritual happiness is possible under all circumstances—Echoes.

Tanlac Never Fails Mrs. Bowers

Catarth of the Stomach, Food Poisoning, and Run-down Condition Relieved. Strength Restored.

"Tanlac will always have my highest praise," says Mrs. Arvena Bowers, 1230 Jackson St., Topeka. "On several different occasions this marvelous tonic has saved me from suffering and restored good health."

"For 5 years catarth of the stomach and bowels caused terrible suffering and pain. Certain foods I could not eat. And in the evening gas would bloat my stomach. Dizzy spells were frequent. And for 2 years I was on a diet. I read about Tanlac and what it had done for others. I tried it. It brought me relief and put my stomach in good shape."

"Later I was poisoned by food that I ate and was confined to my bed for 5 weeks. I took Tanlac. It relieved my trouble and I began to feel better. It toned up my system. Put my bowels in good shape. Then I became run-down. And again Tanlac came to my rescue. It built up my strength, gave me energy, vitality. I gained 10 lbs."

"Tanlac has banished suffering and sorrow from thousands of lives. It is made from roots, barks and herbs according to the Tanlac formula. Over 40 million bottles sold. Take Tanlac for health and strength. At druggists."

Green's August Flower

For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc. Relieves Distress after Hurred Meals or Overeating. Being a gentle laxative, it keeps the digestive tract working normally. 30c & 90c. At all Druggists. G. C. GREEN, Inc. WOODBURY, N. J.

CANCER FREE BOOM SENT ON REQUEST

Tells cause of cancer and what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper. Address Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hardly

"Her husband had three accidents at his work." "Good gracious! Were they all fatal?"—Sydney Bulletin.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



HURRY MOTHER! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

A Massachusetts man recently built a livable house entirely from old newspapers.

Relieves Indigestion Very Quickly

Men and women all over the world have been taking a small, easy to swallow, purely vegetable pill, after meals, to prevent and relieve attacks of indigestion and sick headache.

Millions also recommend them as a mild, gentle laxative, moving the bowels free from pain and leaving a pleasant after feeling.

These little pills are a doctor's prescription and have been sold by all druggists as

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They do not contain Mercury, Calomel or habit forming drugs. Try them to-night and feel refreshed to-morrow.

All druggists recommend CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Men, women and children take them as a daily regulator. All Druggists, 25c. and 75c. red packages.

WHAT CAUSES BOILS.

Boils and carbuncles are the result of improper diet or infection of the skin. It is hard to determine the exact cause but CARBOLL will give quick relief. No expensive operation is necessary as one application of CARBOLL promptly stops the pain and continued use draws out the core. Get a generous tin box from your druggist. Money back if not satisfied. SPURLOCK-NEAL CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

NANCY HALL SWEET POTATO PLANTS

That are grown from nice clean potatoes. Not just strings as are often peddled. Delivered to your station at 1.00 for 12 plants or 10 1.00 lots at \$2.00 per 1.00 delivered. My best kind 1.00 bushels of potatoes that are the nearest to the black root that I have ever seen. I will be able to fill your orders every year. Write to me. S. E. MOUNT Dayton, Ohio

The DOOM TRAIL

—By—
Arthur D. Howden Smith

Author of
PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.
(© by Brentano's)
WNU Service



"Two hundred livres," he said instantly.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued
—26—
"Because it is to the interest of our people to act even more than it is to the interest of the English," retorted Do-ne-ho-ga-weh with impassioned energy. "Already the English are more numerous than we are. They have strong forts. We have only the forest. They have brothers across the Great Water who will aid them. We have only the uncertain aid of our allies and subject tribes.

"The decision is in your hands. If you fight for the English you will survive and grow stronger. If you fight for the French or if you do not fight for the English, you will slowly be crippled and in a little time you will be no more feared than the Mohicans or the Erie.

"Na-ho!"
That was the last speech of the day, and the council adjourned, only, in the case of the Senecas' tribal council, to dissolve into minor councils of the roy-an-ehs of the different clan groups.

When the representatives of each tribe had reached the unanimity which was required by the laws of the League, they discussed the situation informally with the roy-an-ehs of the other tribes; and on the fifth day To-do-da-ho delivered the common judgment of the roy-an-ehs.

"Murray and the Keepers of the Doom Trail are the enemies of the Long House. We must break them now before they grow too powerful. Therefore we have decided to take up the hatchet against them. We shall send word to Ga-en-gwa-ra-go, appealing to him, by virtue of the covenant chain between us, to support us against the vengeance of the French. This is the decision of the Ho-yar-na-go-war, O my people."

"Yo-hay!" answered the roy-an-ehs. And the thousands of people in the meadow echoed the shout.
My attention was diverted to a young Onondaga who attempted to explain something to me in his dialect. Seeing I could not understand, Ta-wan-ne-ars approached and listened to him, a look of astonishment creasing his usually impassive face.

CHAPTER XIV

The Evil Wood

We found the messenger squatting placidly by the council-house under the guard of several Onondagas. He was of the usual type of courtier du bois, but with an unusually repellent countenance.

"You have a message for me?" I said.
"Are you Monsieur Ormerod?" he replied in his peasant's patois.

"I am."
He examined me with a sidewise squint out of his shifty eyes, and fished with one hand in the bosom of his filthy leather shirt.

"You will pay for the service?" he inquired warily. "She said you would pay what I asked."

I took one step forward and grasped the ruffian by the arm.
"Who? I repeated. 'Tell me, if you value your life! And give me the message.'"

"No offense, no offense, monsieur," he growled, pulling away from me. "Mademoiselle Murray—"

"Give it to me," I insisted. "We will talk of pay afterward."
He reluctantly withdrew his hand from his shirt, and offered me a folded square of heavy paper, stained with sweat. I opened it carefully, lest it tear, and saw these lines of fine, angular writing staring me in the face:

"La Vierge du Bois, ye 21st Spt., 1725.
"You said you wld. come if I call'd for You. I Begge you now, in ye Name of All you Hoide Deer, help mee. I am to be Ford to wed ye Chev. de Veulle. 'Tis ye price he has fix'd for ye Services to Mr. Murray. They will Marrie me whene Pere Hyancinthe is return'd from a Visit to ye Dionondades by ye Hurone Lake. So much grace I have obtained from them. Help mee.

MARJORY.
"Do notte Trust ye messenger who carries this, but please Pay him What he asks. Come by ye ways you Lefte through ye Woodde of ye False Faces."

Stunned, I read it a second time, then handed it to Ta-wan-ne-ars.
"What is your name?" I asked the messenger whilst Ta-wan-ne-ars scanned the paper.

"Baptiste Meurier," he said sullenly. "Who gave you the paper?"
"Who but the mademoiselle herself?"
"How did she happen to choose you?"

He protruded his chest.
"Who better could she select than Baptiste Meurier?" he replied. "North of the Lakes everyone knows Baptiste Meurier—and I am not unknown to the Iroquois."

"But how did mademoiselle hear of you, Baptiste?"
He shrugged his shoulders.
"Who can say? A beautiful young person says she has a mission of much importance and profit to be performed. I reply I will go anywhere for a price. I am told I have only to name it. And I am here, monsieur."

"And what is your price?" I inquired, amused despite myself by the cool insolence of the scoundrel.

strict our escort to twenty men. Do-ne-ho-ga-weh approved this number.

"Do nothing, if you can help it, until we have begun our attack," he said. "If you must move without us, rely upon flight, for you cannot hope to succeed by fighting."

Our party mustered at dawn the next morning. It consisted of twenty stalwart young Seneca Wolves, each man selected by Ta-wan-ne-ars for strength and wind. In addition to their clothing and weapons each man also carried two lengthy contrivances of wood, with hide strips laid across them.

"What are they for?" I asked as Ta-wan-ne-ars presented me with a pair and showed me how to fasten them on my back so that the narrower ends stuck up over my head.

"Ga-weh-ga—snow-shoes," he replied. "In the wilderness, brother, the snow lies deep, and we should sink down at every step once the ground was covered after the first storm. You must learn how to use the ga-weh-ga, for otherwise you would be helpless."

We kept our purpose a strict secret, even from the warriors of our escort. They were told no more than that they were given an opportunity to go upon a hazardous venture which should yield them fame and a proportionate toll of scalps.

That was all they wanted to know. Ta-wan-ne-ars was a leader they had fought under before. I was assigned a wholly undeserved measure of fame because of my recent adventures in his company.

We marched rapidly. For three days we averaged thirty miles a day, and each day, when we camped, I practiced with the snow-shoes on some level bit of ground, learning how to walk without catching the points and tripping myself.

We had not gone very far on the fourth day when O-da-wa-an-do, the Otter, a warrior who had attached himself to me, pointed through the leafless trees toward a grayish-white bank which was rolling down upon us from the north.

"O-g-e-on-de-o," he said. "It snows." Fifteen minutes later the snow began to fall. Driven by a piercing wind, it descended like a vast, enveloping blanket, coldly damp, strangling the breath, blinding the eyes, numbing the muscles.

We struggled along against it until we came to a hillside scattered with large boulders. Here we halted and built shelters for ourselves by roofing the boulders with pine saplings we hacked down with our tomahawks. Under these, with furs roaring at our feet, we made shift to resist the cold.

The snow fell for the better part of two days, so thickly as to preclude traveling, and during that time we dared not stir from shelter, except to collect firewood. In the evening of the second day the storm passed, and the stars shone out in a sky that was a hard, metallic blue.

"We have lost much time, brothers," said Ta-wan-ne-ars, "and we have had a long rest. Let us push on tonight." Our progress was slowed considerably by my clumsiness on snow-shoes. But the Otter and other warriors went to considerable pains to help me, picking out the easiest courses to follow, quick with hint or advice to remedy my ignorance. I became proficient enough to travel at the tail of the column, although my companions could never march as rapidly as they would have done without me.

The wilderness which was traversed by the Doom Trail was deserted because of the universal Indian fear of the False Faces. Ta-wan-ne-ars and I discussed this point as we neared the forbidden country, and I suggested that he tell his followers our destination.

He halted until we were a long day's march from and well to the northwest of the goal. Then he gathered the warriors about him as they mustered for the trail.

"Soon, O my brothers," he said in the musical, cadenced Seneca dialect which I was beginning to take pleasure in understanding, "we shall strike our enemies. It is a desperate enterprise you go upon. No war party ever set out to risk such heavy odds. No warriors of the Long House were called upon to practice such caution, to reveal such courage.

"O my brothers, we are going into the Wood of Evil, the haunt of the False Faces, which is the breeding place of all the wickedness that brands the Keepers of the Doom Trail. You will face much that is horrible. You will be threatened with spells and witchcraft. But I ask you to remember that my brother O-te-ti-an-i and I passed through all such perils without harm. Keep your hearts strong."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Device That Combines Field Glass and Gun

A field-glass gun has been devised which serves the purpose of both a light gun and a powerful glass. A short barrel is rigged between a pair of telescopes, and a bar with a recoil pad extends to the forehead to take the "kick" from the discharge. If a heavy caliber is used, a shoulder stock can also be provided so that the shooter will not suffer too great a shock.

The telescope gun does better work than the ordinary rifle telescope because it gives the advantage of a pair of binoculars and is much lighter and more convenient to handle. The old rifle telescope, which has become fairly

common, does not allow enough light to reach the eye, so that its best use is confined to target shooting. A deer hunter in the woods is hardly able to distinguish an animal he has seen when he sights through the telescope. Two well-constructed telescopes, mounted as a part of the gun as in this device, should prove of great value, and may replace the old type, just as binoculars have replaced the telescope in a great many uses of the latter instrument.

Litleness is the stupidity of the body, and stupidity is the litleness of the mind.—Seneca.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

MYRA LANE crossed the threshold and sat down mute before the question in her husband's eyes. Finally he spoke. "Well?" She shook her head. "He says he cannot wait any longer. He says the mortgage is long past due, both on the house and on the furniture. He says the only sensible thing for us to do is to go and live with our children. Our children!" bitterly.

The old man smote his hands together in despair. "If it had not been for my sickness we might have managed. Oh, God! It is awful to be old and sick and poor."

"Strange you didn't get any word from Will or Nellie when you told 'em we were going to be turned out?" She said nothing, and he studied her face. "Mother, did you hear from the children?" A spasm of pain swept her face. "Mathew, I just couldn't bear to tell you, and I guess you'll have to know. Our children have no room for us."

The old man stared at her in shocked incredulity. "Myra! Our children said that?" The look on her face convinced him, and his head sank on his breast. He raised pathetic eyes to hers. "Mother, I wished we might have died before we knew that. Our Will and Nellie! I knew they were selfish, but I never thought they'd do that." He covered his face with trembling hands.

"Oh, Mathew, don't take it so hard. Of course they each had reasons, and expected the other to take us. Nellie said that with such a houseful of young people as she had she thought Will should take us, and Will's wife wrote that their apartment was so small, and Nellie having a big house, she thought we had better go there." She hesitated for a moment, then with her habit of facing things squarely she went on. "I'll have to tell you, Mathew. We have used our last dollar and there is no food in the house, even if Morley had let us keep the house longer. I am—I am afraid we will have to go to the poorhouse, or—"

She stopped, afraid to say what was in her mind, but he spoke with unaccustomed resolution. "We won't go to the poorhouse, Myra. We have always tried to do what was right and here our troubles without complaining, and I know the Lord won't hold it against us if we refuse that cup. We are so old that it could not be for long anyway, and no Lane ever went to the poorhouse." His wife's face brightened. "I hoped you'd feel that way, Matt. It cannot be so very wrong. If young Matt were here things would be different." The old man sighed. "Yes, he was always a good boy, but a rover. I wish we might have seen him again."

In the morning Myra rose, bathed and dressed herself in her best. She then aroused Mathew and assisted him to bathe and dress himself in his decent black suit. This done she made a cup of tea and toasted a little bread, all she had, and they ate their breakfast together. She put the house in order, then stood in thought, her gaze fixed on the picture of her children, which hung on the wall. She took it down, wrapped it carefully, then sat down and wrote a letter.

"Dear Will and Nellie," she wrote. "We have to give the house up today; so we are going away. Do not worry about us, for we are going to a kind friend who will let us need for nothing. If your brother Mathew comes back, give him our dear love, and tell him we thought of him always."

"Your Loving Father and Mother." This she addressed and sealed, and put in plain sight. Her preparations completed, Myra brought Mathew's hat and cane, put on her own cloak and hat, took up the picture she had wrapped, and assisted Mathew to rise. Outside, she locked the door, put the key under the mat where every one knew where to find it, took her husband's arm in a quaint, ceremonious fashion, and the two walked slowly down the village street to the shore of the lake.

At the water's edge they got into Mathew's old boat in which he used to go fishing.

A neighbor who was working on a boat nearby greeted them. "Well, Mr. Lane! It is good to see you out again," he called cheerily. "Going fishing?" Mathew shook his head gently. "No; just for a little boat ride, John." The neighbor came up to them. "Let me push the boat off, Mrs. Lane. It is too heavy for you."

She thanked him courteously, took the oars, and with steady, resolute strokes pulled away across the water.

As the noon train slowed into the little lakeside village an eager-faced young man sprang down the steps. With quick nods to the loungers who gazed at him in surprise Matt Lane hurried along the street. As he went up the path that led to his childhood's home his heart sank. It looked too quiet. He tried the door, and finding it locked, searched for the key in the old hiding place. He went from room to room, but with sinking hopes. He noticed the letter on the table, and disregarding that it was addressed to his brother and sister he opened and read the brief farewell. Lying beside it were the letters from Will and Nellie, and he read them.

"The ingrates! I never dreamed but they would look after them till I came home. I must find out where they have gone." As he hurried down the street he almost collided with John Harris, the neighbor who had spoken to his father that morning.

"Well, if it ain't young Matt Lane, and looking like a million dollars. He shook the man's hand heartily. "Guess you're looking for your pa and ma? They went for a boat ride this morning, and I guess they ain't back yet."

"Mr. Harris," said Matt anxiously. "I just found this note. What friend do they mean they are going to live with? We have no relatives that I know of." Harris read the letter, glanced quickly at the young man's face, then read it again.

"Guess we'd better take my power boat and try and locate 'em," he said quietly, and without waiting for the younger man's assent made off with long strides to the lake. As the boat sped through the water he asked: "How come you came home just now? Grace said you were planning to come next month and surprise the old folks."

With worried eyes scanning the water the other explained: "I had a telegram from Grace telling me that I had better come at once. I had told her not to let on to them that she knew where I was, but she was worried about them, and wired me. I have traveled night and day. I am doing well in the West, Mr. Harris, and have a fine home built. It will be ready to take Grace and mother and dad back with me. Of course Grace told you, but I was planning a big surprise for them. That is why I didn't write, but I had no idea they were—" He stopped and turned his face away.

Back and forth Harris drove the powerful little boat. They saw row-boats, canoes, motor boats, but no glimpse of the old flat-bottomed punt they knew so well. At length Harris put the fear of both of them into words. "You know, Matt, that boat was good, and they couldn't sink it. Don't seem as if they were strong enough to row very far."

They moved slowly along, anxiously scanning the shore for a drifting shabby old boat. Then, as they rounded a point, they saw it. It was pulled up on the beach, and sitting on the sand in the scanty shade of a clump of cedars was the forlorn old couple. Myra had spread her cloak for her husband, and he lay asleep. She had unwrapped the picture of her children and held it in trembling hands.

When the motor boat shot toward the shore she looked at it dully. Then as she recognized the tall figure running across the sand she rose to her feet. At the realization of what might have been she put her hands to her eyes and swayed weakly. But her son's strong arms caught her and crushed her to him. Harris came up, grinning cheerfully.

"I just couldn't make this youngster wait till you got home, Mrs. Lane, so we thought we'd come and find you. Talk about a best girl! He couldn't even wait to see Grace." He gave Matt a warning glance and bent over the old man. "Come, wake up, Mr. Lane. I've got a surprise for you." Mathew Lane sat up, bewildered. Then, recognizing his "baby," as he always called him, he raised his hands to heaven. "Now, Lord, I thank Thee, and I ask Thy pardon for my sinful doubts." Matt picked his father up and held him close.

That night as they again laid themselves down to rest in the home which was really their own now, Mathew said: "Tell me, mother, why did you decide to put it off till tonight? Did you have a sort of a—a warning?"

"No, Mathew, I waited because it would be dark then, and I could not see your face." His hand sought hers, and then with hands clasped they slept like two tired children.

IN DAYS OF OUR FOREFATHERS

Women Prepared Their Own Medicines

The wise pioneer women learned to gather, in woods and fields, the remedies the Indians used. From the rafters of colonial houses, hung great bunches of dried roots and herbs. From these, in times of sickness, the busy mother brewed simple and powerful remedies. From roots and herbs, Lydia E. Pinkham, a descendant of these sturdy pioneers, made her Vegetable Compound. The beneficial effects of this dependable medicine are vouched for by hundreds of women.

Mrs. Wm. Kraft of 2838 Vinewood Ave., Detroit, Mich., saw a Pinkham advertisement in the "News" one day and made up her mind that she would give the Compound a trial. At that time she was very weak. "After the first bottle," she writes, "I began to feel better and like a new woman after taking six bottles. I recommend it to others and always keep a bottle in the house."

Mrs. Gust Green of 401 Lincoln Park Boulevard, Rockford, Illinois, found herself in a condition similar to that of Mrs. Kraft. "I was weak and run-down," she writes, "but the Vegetable Compound has helped me and I feel better now. I recommend it to all women who need more strength."

Stiff Luck
"What did you get on your birthday, Bobby?"
"Mumps."—Sydney Bulletin.

Sure Relief

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6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION
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MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Repeller
It is especially good at teething time. Complete formula on every label. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients.
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Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers.
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correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

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Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
60c and 80c at Druggists.
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Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. HILCOX Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

SKIN BLEACH

Kromolite makes the skin beautiful for only 15c. FINE BUCKLEY. Get your dealer or write to C. H. Berry Co., Dept. W, 205 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

CUTS and SCRATCHES

Stop the smarting and hasten the healing by prompt application of

Resinol

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 19-1927.

Seek Millions In Old Panama

Dig for Treasure Buried When Henry Morgan's Pirates Sacked Town.

Balboa, Canal Zone.—In the jungle-covered ruins of the ancient city of Old Panama, English and American explorers are now engaged in a scientific search for several million dollars' worth of buried treasure which, history records, was hidden there when the pirate, Henry Morgan, sacked and burned the town in 1671, writes Roy G. Blank in the Chicago Tribune.

A remarkable radio gold locator, invented by Thomas Fahie of Colchester, England, is being used by the explorers, who have already unearthed three minor troves containing golden ornaments worth thousands of dollars.

The instrument is like a radio receiving set in appearance. It is, in fact, a sort of ground radio, and it records accurately the presence of non-magnetic metals underground. One wire, attached to a rod, is grounded. Another rod is passed over the surface of the ground. When gold or other nonmagnetic metals occur beneath the surface between the two poles a needle indicates its presence, which is also recorded by a distinct humming in the ear phones.

British Officer in Charge.

Lieut. George Williams, R. N. V. R., is at the head of the treasure hunting expedition. He has a four-year concession from the government of Panama with the understanding that Panama is to retain one-fourth of all treasure located during that period. Other members of the expedition are Wallace Bain, American; Commander David Blair, F. R. G. S., and Lieut. F. W. Kealey, R. N. V. R.

At the request of Lieutenant Williams, the Panamanian government has detailed armed police guards for day and night duty in the jungles where the explorers are encamped.

A representative of the President of Panama has also pitched a tent alongside their camp and is watching their work to see that the treasure is divided evenly.

The police guards were requested by Lieutenant Williams when he discovered that large-scale unauthorized excavations were being carried out on sites where his instruments had indicated the presence of gold.

After testing among the ruins to convince himself that there was gold there, Lieutenant Williams delivered to the president of Panama several hundred dollars' worth of antique golden ornaments which he had unearthed. He marked many other sites where his instrument indicated the presence of gold and returned to the city for more laborers and adequate camping equipment.

To his surprise, on returning to the jungles a fortnight later with scores of laborers ready to begin digging, Lieutenant Williams found six enormous excavations among the ruins and at the exact sites where his instrument's indications were positive. One hole had been dug 15 feet deep. Another, drilled through solid rock, disclosed the presence of a large subterranean tunnel and revealed that secret excavations had been carried out on a large scale during his absence. It was then that Lieutenant Williams requested police protection.

Sees Signs of Success.

When the explorers again tested these places the instrument registered negative, indicating that nonmagnetic metals, believed by Lieutenant Williams to have been gold treasure, had been removed. The fact that the secret excavations were carried out on such a large scale and that the diggers continued to work in six different places after they had opened the first hole, leads Lieutenant Williams to believe that the excavations met with encouraging success.

Exquisite golden ornaments of very ancient design, studded with diamonds, emeralds, sapphires and rubies, have been unearthed already. A gold and butterfly three inches across, with rubies for eyes, and the wing designs of other precious stones, is one of the ornaments that has attracted much

comment. Other pieces of treasure include gold collars, necklaces studded with precious stones, solid gold balls two inches in diameter, attached to chains which are quite puzzling, crucifixes, and a miniature ark of the covenant nearly six inches square. All gold has been locked up in the Panamanian treasury for division after the end of the four years of work.

Mysterious Tunnel.

The explorers are now engaged in pumping the water out of a mysterious subterranean tunnel which has many passages branching out from beneath an old monastery toward the other churches, convents and schools. The tunnel is as yet inaccessible, but it promises to reveal some startling architecture as well as, perhaps, the biggest gold hoard.

Prescott records the fabulous millions which were brought across the isthmus from the conquered Incas. From Peru and Potosi and from the mines of Veraguas came the gold for transportation across the narrow neck of land which separates the Caribbean from the Great South sea.

Pedraría the Cruel, who is said to have accounted for over 2,000,000 Indians, founded the ancient city of Old Panama, which became the storehouse for the bullion of Peru and the silks and spices of the Orient. Diego de Albitres, stranded on the north coast, founded, quite by accident, what became the stronghold of Nombre de Dios.

Road Across Isthmus Built.

Between these two points a road across the isthmus was constructed, passing over the great Continental divide, through the dense tropical jungle, over swamps, and up the steep slopes of hills down to the open savanna country around the old city of Panama.

The trail was known as the Camino Real or royal road, but a more fitting name for it would have been the Blood road. For more than 150 years the long mule trains packed gold across this road like cordwood. A gold train usually consisted of 1,000 mules, gayly caparisoned and with jingling bells, each with its load of gold. In the van and at the rear marched armed men, while with the mules strings of Indians and African slaves stumbled along under the lashes of their drivers, and it can well be said that the Camino Real was paved with dead men's bones and every inch of the way was stained with blood.

Many of the slaves escaped, taking to the jungles, where they banded together as the Cimarones, to harass their former masters. As Cimarones the former slaves attacked and robbed the gold trains repeatedly. Later, ruled by a black king and commanded by captains, they became the allies of English and French pirates who sup-

ploded them with arms to the common end, and the flow of gold paid a steady tribute to these adventurers.

Marauders Die With Spoils.

In this way not all the gold that left Old Panama reached Nombre de Dios; nor did all that fell into the hands of the pirates reach the Atlantic. Competent authorities pronounce the present jungle as being infinitely more difficult to traverse today than it was in those days, but even then it must have been a terrible task for these marauders, many of whom failed to get clear of the jungle, dying with their spoils in the silence of the forest.

Sir Francis Drake's second attack on the road, under the command of Sir Thomas Baskerville, failed miserably. Baskerville and 700 men traveled down the road from Nombre de Dios, but they met with such opposition, dangers, and difficulties that a remnant crawled back. "The march was so sore as never Englishmen marched before," said the commander on his return, history records.

The Spaniards, however, continued using the road until Sir Henry Morgan sacked Porto Bello in 1698. That experience was enough for the Spaniards, and ever afterward they sent their gold over the trail to Cruces and thence down the Chagres river to Fort Lorenzo.

Had to Fight for Possession.

It is little wonder that the enormous wealth which the Spaniards were extracting from the new world should attract attention of others, and it was not long before they realized that they had to fight constantly to retain what they so cruelly extracted from the Indians. After suffering repeated successful attacks on Nombre de Dios, Porto Bello and Royal road, the Spaniards took special precautions for the safety of their wealth. These precautions are responsible for the discovery, after so many centuries, of the gold at Old Panama.

When Parker attacked and took Porto Bello the wealthy inhabitants of Old Panama realized that it would not be long before the pirates would pay them a visit. Using hundreds of slaves, they constructed galleries in the rock below their houses, into which they placed their valuables. One might call them private land banks, and the Spaniards, no doubt, thought them eminently safe.

As the years went by the deposits increased until the threat of Sir Henry Morgan was made against them. News was brought over the gold trail by a few members of the garrison at Fort Lorenzo. The dreaded Morgan was approaching. Preparations were made to defeat him in his attack on Old Panama, and recent discoveries disclose that the galleries were cemented up until the danger was over. Unfortunately for the Spaniards, Morgan won. The Hidalgoes who had secreted their wealth were killed in the battle before Old Panama, and their secret died with them.

Morgan Burns City.

Chagrined at the small amount of wealth he found at Old Panama, Morgan burned the city and killed all who did not escape. Some of the wealth had been hidden away 20 miles from the city, some was placed hurriedly on board ships and sent to sea, while the inhabitants and wealthy traders had buried their wealth beneath their houses and thrown it down the wells, which were later caved in by falling debris from the flaming city.

In the tunnels of Old Panama there are, according to old documents, secret hiding places where the priests concealed the treasures of the church and of the people, who gave it to the priests for safe keeping when they learned that Morgan was coming. The people trusted the priests and Morgan knew this. He tried to extort from the priests the location of the treasure, but rather than give up the gold of their church the priests suffered death at the hands of the buccaners.

The secret recesses of the underground tunnels at Old Panama have been rediscovered. In a few months they will be opened up. According to history, there is, somewhere in these tunnels, a life-size image of the Virgin Mary, made of solid gold. The image is supposed to have been secreted in the tunnels and the hidings to have perished with their secret.

Not in Maryland

Washington.—Self-divorce is taboo in Maryland. District Attorney Peter so informed Horace E. Davis, twenty, and Mrs. Davis, forty-five, who planned to sign an agreement to separate themselves.

few months this part of the upper Rio Grande border will have been pretty well cleared of wolves.

Plan to Use Lights to Film Deep Canyon

Walla Walla, Wash.—Plans are under way to string electric wiring in the chasm of the Snake river in Idaho to furnish artificial light for a series of motion pictures. The canyon of the Snake river is the deepest in the world and even in midsummer little daylight ever gets into the bottom, where the crooked stream roars through foam and mist.

A battery of powerful searchlights would solve the hindrance to successful pictures, photographers believe. Western scientists are interested in the feat and will accompany any expedition into the Snake river chasm.

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

A VISIT AND CLOCK

"We've had so much pleasure ourselves lately," said Uncle John one afternoon about a week later, "and so many adventures that I suggest we give some one else a little few—or maybe a few others."

"Goodie," said Dorothy. And Douglas said:

"Sure! It would be fine to entertain some one else with our toys or perhaps stories of our adventures."

"I'm sure," said Uncle John delightedly, "that both ideas will work out to perfection."

They started off after a little while, for at first the children tried to carry more toys, than they possibly could, and they hated to give any of them up.

At last they reached a corner where there was a flower shop.

"We shall get some flowers," said Uncle John, "and we shall get very bright, gay ones, too!"

They had one more bundle to carry, but they were at the building where Uncle John told them the children were.

"They are all sick—every one of them," said Uncle John.

When they got inside and saw the rows and rows of beds with little children—so many of just about the same ages as they were, too—they felt very sad.

But after they began to talk to the children, and saw how cheery and happy they were, Douglas and Dorothy felt quite differently.

Uncle John gave every child a flower. He did not put all the flowers in a far corner of the room, but every little sick person had his or her own flower to look at and smell and then to put in water by her side.

Douglas and Dorothy went around to the different beds. They gave the children the toys they had brought, and how much those toys did help the painful legs and arms and backs!

Then they told the children of the adventures they had had and of the



How Much Those Toys Did Help!

wonders which they had never seen before.

"Are there no grown-ups in this hospital?" asked Dorothy.

"No," said one of the children, "there are just sick children here. And though we are sick, it's much nicer to have others around us of our own age and have all the sick people children we can talk to."

"What a happy afternoon we had, too," said Douglas.

And Uncle John told Douglas and Dorothy that the parents of these children did not have to worry about doctors' and nurses' bills, for this was a free hospital where their children could get well.

When evening came Uncle John said:

"Our day is not over, for we are going to see the wonderful Metropolitan clock, which, as you know, is three stories in height, lighted up."

"Oh, how fine!" exclaimed Douglas.

"I've never yet recovered from the shock of realizing that that clock did take up three floors of the building as far as its height went," Dorothy said.

"I've never even seen a small clock lighted!" Douglas said. "I can't, for the life of me, imagine what it will be like."

They got out of the subway that evening and walked over to Madison Square park. They stood then before the great Metropolitan tower and looked up at the clock, which was lighted up, while flashlights marked the hours in the evening for those far away.

Just then a red flash was seen.

"That means it is a quarter before the hour. We shall stay here for an hour," said Uncle John, "and see all that happens."

Then when the hour was to be signaled, four red flashes came—for it was an even hour—and after that a number of white flashes followed. At half-past eight Douglas and Dorothy saw two red flashes and at quarter of nine three flashes.

"It's just like a great Fourth of July celebration, I think," said Douglas.

"And to think that all this fuss and beauty is just for a clock. Sometimes at home we forget to wind up the clock and it stops for several days."

"This clock never stops," said Uncle John, "and it is lighted up so many can see it—nearby and far off—for in the city there is so much to do—so much to see—that we mustn't get behind the time. We must keep up with the clock, eh? And oh, there are so many who love and enjoy its chimes and its beautiful tone when it strikes."

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©. 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 15

PETER AT PENTECOST

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2.
GOLDEN TEXT—Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.—Acts 2:38.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Peter Preaches About Jesus.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Gift of Power.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Peter at Pentecost.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Source of Spiritual Power.

1. The Day of Pentecost Fully Come (vv. 1-13).

1. Significance of the day (v. 1).
Pentecost is from a Greek word meaning "fifty." It was the feast held fifty days after the wave sheaf offering (Lev. 23:16). The wave sheaf typifies the resurrection of Christ (1 Cor. 15:20-23).

2. The gift of the Holy Spirit (vv. 2-4).

On this day the Holy Spirit descended upon the disciples. From that time forth He would work on a new basis, having the crucified, risen and ascended Christ to present to the world.

3. Upon whom the Spirit came (v. 1; cf. 1:13-15).

The twelve and others, both men and women to the number of one hundred and twenty, showing that the gift of the Holy Spirit was for all believers, not merely the apostles.

4. The marks of the Spirit (vv. 2-4).

These marks were external and internal.

- (1) External.
- (a) The sound of a mighty wind (v. 2). This is suggestive of the mysterious, pervasive and powerful energy of the Spirit.
- (b) The tongues of flame (v. 3). Each of the one hundred and twenty was crowned with such a tongue. Tongues show the practical purpose of the Spirit's gift—witnessing.
- (c) Speaking in foreign tongues (v. 4). This was a temporary endowment for a special purpose.

(2) Internal.

This is seen in the transformation wrought in the disciples. Peter, who shortly before this, covered before a Jewish maid, now with lion boldness stands before the chief rulers and declares that they had murdered their King, therefore guilty before God.

5. The effects (vv. 5-13).

- (1) The multitude were filled with amazement and wonder. The gift of the Spirit transforms common men into men of power and influence.
- (2) Some mocked and foolishly attempted to account for this remarkable occurrence. They accused the disciples of being intoxicated.

11. Peter's Sermon (vv. 14-47).

Peter's sermon is as wonderful as the gift of tongues. His analysis is perfect.

1. The Introduction (vv. 14-21).

- (1) Defense of the disciples against the charge of being drunk (v. 15). This he does by citing Jewish custom showing that they would not be drunk at such an early hour of the day.
- (2) A scriptural explanation. He showed that this was a partial fulfillment of that which Joel predicted would come to pass (vv. 16-21; cf. Joel 2:28-32) before the messianic judgment, viz., an outpouring of the Holy Spirit and the salvation of all who call upon the name of the Lord.

2. The proposition, or theme (v. 36).

This was the messianicship of Jesus.

3. The argument (vv. 22-30). It was threefold.

- (1) From Christ's works (v. 22). He was approved of God among the Jews by His miracles, wonders and signs which God did by Him in their midst with which they were familiar.
- (2) From His resurrection (vv. 23-32). The Old Testament Scriptures had foretold the death and resurrection of Christ (Ps. 16:8-10). The disciples were living witnesses of Christ's resurrection for they had seen and talked with Him, and handled Him since the resurrection (v. 32).
- (3) From His ascension to be on the right hand of God (v. 32). The proof that He had ascended on high was the wonderful miracle of the Spirit's operation in their midst; for He had said that upon His ascension into heaven He would send forth the Spirit.

- (4) The effect of the sermon (vv. 37-42).

Many people were convicted of their sins, some three thousand of whom repented and were baptized. The daily life of these believers was proof of the Spirit's gift.

(1) They continued steadfastly in the apostolic teaching (v. 42).

- (2) They continued in fellowship with the apostles (v. 42).

Trusting God

An undivided heart which worships God alone, and trusts Him as it should, is raised above all anxiety for earthly wants.

Hand and Heart of God

In creation we see the hand of God, and at Calvary we see the heart of God.—Echoes.

Spiritual Happiness

Spiritual happiness is possible under all circumstances.—Echoes.

Tanlac Never Fails Mrs. Bowers

Catarrh of the Stomach, Food Poisoning, and Run-down Condition Relieved. Strength Restored.

"Tanlac will always have my highest praise," says Mrs. Arvena Bowers, 1230 Jackson St., Topeka. "On several different occasions this marvelous tonic has saved me from suffering and restored good health."

"For 5 years catarrh of the stomach and bowels caused terrible suffering and pain. Certain foods I could not eat. And in the evening gas would bloat my stomach. Diarrhea spells were frequent. And for 2 years I was on a diet. I read about Tanlac and what it had done for others. I tried it. It brought me relief and put my stomach in good shape."

"Later I was poisoned by food that I ate and was confined to my bed for 5 weeks. I took Tanlac. It relieved my trouble and I began to feel better. It toned up my system. Put my bowels in good shape. Then I became run-down. And again Tanlac came to my rescue. It built up my strength, gave me energy, vitality. I gained 10 lbs."

Tanlac has banished suffering and sorrow from thousands of lives. It is made from roots, barks and herbs according to the Tanlac formula. Over 40 million bottles sold. Take Tanlac for health and strength. At druggists.

Green's August Flower

For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc. Relieves Distress after Hurdled Meals or Overeating. Being a gentle laxative, it keeps the digestive tract working normally. 30c & 90c. At all Druggists. G. G. GREEN, Inc. WOODBURY, N. J.

CANCER FREE BOOK SENT ON REQUEST

Tells cause of cancer and what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper. Address Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hardly

"Her husband had three accidents at his work." "Good gracious! Were they all fatal?"—Sydney Bulletin.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



HURRY MOTHER! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

A Massachusetts man recently built a livable house entirely from old newspapers.

Relieves Indigestion Very Quickly

Men and women all over the world have been taking a small, easy to swallow, purely vegetable pill, after meals, to prevent and relieve attacks of indigestion and sick headache.

Millions also recommend them as a mild, gentle laxative, moving the bowels free from pain and leaving a pleasant after feeling.

These little pills are a doctor's prescription and have been sold by all druggists as



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They do not contain Mercury, Calomel or habit forming drugs. Try them to-night and feel refreshed to-morrow.

All druggists recommend CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Men, women and children take them as a daily regulator.

All Druggists, 25c. and 75c. red packages.

WHAT CAUSES BOILS.

Bolls and carbuncles are the result of improper diet or infection of the skin. It is hard to determine the exact cause but CARBOLL will give quick relief. No expensive operation is necessary as one application of CARBOLL promptly stops the pain and continued use draws out the core. Get a generous size box from your druggist. Money back if not satisfied. SPURLOCK-NEAL CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

NANCY HALL SWEET POTATO PLANTS

that are grown from nice clean potatoes. Not just strings as are often peddled. Shipped to your station at 1.00 for 12.50 or 15.00 lots at \$2.15 per 1,000 delivered. My best built 1,500 bushels of potatoes that are the nearest ones from black rot that I have ever seen. I will be able to fill your order.

R. B. MOULTON, Butler, Ohio

MORE THAN 1,000 WOLVES WERE KILLED IN THE TEXAS DRIVE

Poison Used to End Lives of Marauding Animals in Big Bend Country.

Marfa, Texas.—More than one thousand wolves were killed in the Big Bend region of Texas in a ten days' poisoning campaign conducted by Henry Lindley. It required 40,000 baits to bring about the wholesale death of these predatory animals. The mixing of the poisonous baits was done under the supervision of C. R. Landon of the predatory animal control division of the United States biological survey.

The poison dose consisted of 50 per cent strychnine placed upon a piece of fresh fat pork, two inches square and one-fourth of an inch thick. The animals seemed to have a special liking for the pork and they came out of the mountains in great numbers and

gulped down the bait. Upon one ranch, within a radius of a few hundred feet, 28 wolves were found lying dead the morning following the laying of the poison.

It was in response to complaints from ranchmen of the Big Bend region that wolves were killing young calves, lambs and kids in great numbers that Mr. Landon came here and made an investigation of the situation. He conferred with a number of ranchmen and arranged for their cooperation in the mixing and spreading of the baits.

He instructed them as to the proportion of strychnine to be used upon each piece of fresh pork and in other matters connected with the campaign of extermination that was about to be started.

The poisoning work will be continued and it is expected that in a

QUEEN PLAYS GOLF



The queen of Siam, American educated courtesier in Siam, is shown here trying to nudge the golf ball into the cup in her game with her husband, the king. He is quite an accomplished golfer.

The DOOM TRAIL

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

—By—
Arthur D. Howden Smith

Author of
PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.
(© by Brentano's.)
WNU Service



"Two hundred livres," he said instantly.

"Because it is to the interest of our people to act even more than it is to the interest of the English," retorted Do-ne-ho-ga-weh with impassioned energy. "Already the English are more numerous than we are. They have strong forts. We have only the forest. They have brothers across the Great Water who will aid them. We have only the uncertain aid of our allies and subject tribes."

"The decision is in your hands. If you fight for the English you will survive and grow stronger. If you fight for the French or if you do not fight for the English, you will slowly be crippled and in a little time you will be no more feared than the Mohicans or the Eries."

"Na-ho!" That was the last speech of the day, and the council adjourned, only, as in the case of the Senecas' tribal council, to dissolve into minor councils of the roy-an-ehs of the different clan groups. When the representatives of each tribe had reached the unanimity which was required by the laws of the League, they discussed the situation informally with the roy-an-ehs of the other tribes; and on the fifth day To-do-da-ho delivered the common judgment of the roy-an-ehs.

"Murray and the Keepers of the Doom Trail are the enemies of the Long House. We must break them now before they grow too powerful. Therefore we have decided to take up the hatchet against them. But we shall send word to Ga-en-gwa-ra-go, appealing to him, by virtue of the covenant chain between us, to support us against the vengeance of the French. This is the decision of the Ho-yar-na-go-war, O my people."

"Yo-hay!" answered the roy-an-ehs. And the thousands of people in the meadow echoed the shout.

My attention was diverted to a young Onondaga who attempted to explain something to me in his dialect. Seeing I could not understand, Ta-wan-ne-ars approached and listened to him, a look of astonishment creasing his usually impassive face.

"The Onondaga says that a Frenchman has come to the village who claims to have a message for you," translated the Seneca.

"For me? Who can it be from?" "I do not know, brother. Let us hasten and find out."

We pushed our way through the masses of warriors already beginning the war-dance, and ran between the vegetable gardens toward Ka-na-ta-go-wa.

CHAPTER XIV

The Evil Wood

We found the messenger squatting placidly by the council-house under the guard of several Onondagas. He was of the usual type of courier du bois, but with an unusually repellent countenance.

"You have a message for me?" I said.

"Are you Monsieur Ormerod?" he replied in his peasant's patois.

"I am."

He examined me with a sidewise squint out of his shifty eyes, and fished with one hand in the bosom of his filthy leather shirt.

"You will pay for the service?" he inquired warily. "She said you would pay what I asked."

I took one step forward and grasped the ruffian by the arm.

"Who? I repeated. 'Tell me, if you value your life! And give me the message.'"

"No offense, no offense, monsieur," he growled, pulling away from me. "Mademoiselle Murray—"

"Give it to me," I insisted. "We will talk of pay afterward."

He reluctantly withdrew his hand from his shirt, and offered me a folded square of heavy paper, stained with sweat. I opened it carefully, lest it tear, and saw these lines of fine, angular writing staring me in the face:

"La Vierge du Bois, ye 21st Sptr., 1725. You said you wid come if I calld for You. I Bogge you now, in ye Name of All you Holde Deer, help Mee. I am to be Pored to wed ye Chev. de Veulle. 'Tis ye price he has Fixd for ye Services to Mr. Murray. They will Marrie me whene Fere Hyananthe is returned from a Visit to ye Dionondades by ye Hurone Lake. So much grace I have obtaned from them. Help Mee."

MARJORY. "Do notte Trust ye messenger who Carries this, but please Pay him What he asks. Come by ye waye you Lefte through ye Woodde of ye False Faces."

Stunned, I read it a second time, then handed it to Ta-wan-ne-ars.

"What is your name?" I asked the messenger whilst Ta-wan-ne-ars scanned the paper.

"Baptiste Meurier," he said sullenly. "Who gave you the paper?"

"Who but the mademoiselle herself?" "How did she happen to choose you?"

He protruded his chest. "Who better could she select than Baptiste Meurier?" he replied. "North of the Lakes everyone knows Baptiste Meurier—and I am not unknown to the Iroquois."

"But how did mademoiselle hear of you, Baptiste?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "Who can say? A beautiful young person says she has a mission of much importance and profit to be performed. I reply I will go anywhere for a price. I am told I have only to name it. And I am here, monsieur."

"And what is your price?" I inquired, amused despite myself by the cool insolence of the scoundrel.

strict our escort to twenty men. Do-ne-ho-ga-weh approved this number.

"Do nothing, if you can help it, until we have begun our attack," he said. "If you must move without us, rely upon flight, for you cannot hope to succeed by fighting."

Our party mustered at dawn the next morning. It consisted of twenty stalwart young Seneca Wolves, each man selected by Ta-wan-ne-ars for strength and wind. In addition to their clothing and weapons each man also carried two lengthy contrivances of wood, with hide strips laid across them.

"What are they for?" I asked as Ta-wan-ne-ars presented me with a pair and showed me how to fasten them on my back so that the narrower ends stuck up over my head.

"Ga-weh-ga—snow-shoes," he replied. "In the wilderness, brother, the snow lies deep, and we should sink down at every step once the ground was covered after the first storm. You must learn how to use the ga-weh-ga, for otherwise you would be helpless."

We kept our purpose a strict secret, even from the warriors of our escort. They were told no more than that they were given an opportunity to go upon a hazardous venture which should yield them fame and a proportionate toll of scalps.

That was all they wanted to know. Ta-wan-ne-ars was a leader they had fought under before. I was assigned a wholly undeserved measure of fame because of my recent adventures in his company.

We marched rapidly. For three days we averaged thirty miles a day, and each day, when we camped, I practiced with the snow-shoes on some level bit of ground, learning how to walk without catching the points and tripping myself.

We had not gone very far on the fourth day when O-da-wa-an-do, the Otter, a warrior who had attached himself to me, pointed through the leafless trees toward a grayish-white bank which was rolling down upon us from the north.

"O-re-on-de-o," he said. "It snows." Fifteen minutes later the snow began to fall. Driven by a piercing wind, it descended like a vast, enveloping blanket, coldly damp, strangling the breath, blinding the eyes, numbing the muscles.

We struggled along against it until we came to a hillside scattered with large boulders. Here we halted and built shelters for ourselves by roofing the boulders with pine saplings we hacked down with our tomahawks. Under these, with fires roaring at our feet, we made shift to resist the cold.

The snow fell for the better part of two days, so thickly as to preclude traveling, and during that time we dared not stir from shelter, except to collect firewood. In the evening of the second day the storm passed, and the stars shone out in a sky that was a hard, metallic blue.

"We have lost much time, brothers," said Ta-wan-ne-ars, "and we have had a long rest. Let us push on tonight." Our progress was slowed considerably by my clumsiness on snow-shoes. But the Otter and other warriors went to considerable pains to help me, picking out the easiest courses to follow, quick with hint or advice to remedy my ignorance. I became proficient enough to travel at the tail of the column, although my companions could never march as rapidly as they would have done without me.

The wilderness which was traversed by the Doom Trail was deserted because of the universal Indian fear of the False Faces. Ta-wan-ne-ars and I discussed this point as we neared the forbidden country, and I suggested that he tell his followers our destination.

He waited until we were a long day's march from and well to the northwest of the goal. Then he gathered the warriors about him as they mustered for the trail.

"Soon, O my brothers," he said in the musical, cadenced Seneca dialect which I was beginning to take pleasure in understanding, "we shall strike our enemies. It is a desperate enterprise you go upon. No war party ever set out to risk such heavy odds. No warriors of the Long House were ever called upon to practice such caution, to reveal such courage."

"O my brothers, we are going into the Wood of Evil, the haunt of the False Faces, which is the breeding place of all the wickedness that brands the Keepers of the Doom Trail. You will face much that is horrible. You will face threatened with spells and witchcraft. But I ask you to remember that my brother O-te-ti-an-I and I passed through all such perils without harm. Keep your hearts strong."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Device That Combines Field Glass and Gun

A field-glass gun has been devised which serves the purpose of both a light gun and a powerful glass. A short barrel is rigged between a pair of telescopes, and a bar with a recoil pad extends to the forehead to take the "kick" from the discharge. If a heavy caliber is used, a shoulder stock can also be provided so that the shooter will not suffer too great a shock.

The telescope gun does better work than the ordinary rifle telescope because it gives the advantage of a pair of binoculars and is much lighter and more convenient to handle. The old rifle telescope, which has become fair-

ly common, does not allow enough light to reach the eye, so that its best use is confined to target shooting. A deer hunter in the woods is hardly able to distinguish an animal he has seen when he sights through the telescope. Two well-constructed telescopes, mounted as a part of the gun as in this device, should prove of great value, and may replace the old type, just as binoculars have replaced the telescope in a great many uses of the latter instrument.

Liliness is the stupidity of the body, and stupidity the lilliness of the mind.—Seume.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

MYRA LANE crossed the threshold and sat down mute before the question in her husband's eyes. Finally he spoke. "If you must move without us, rely upon flight, for you cannot hope to succeed by fighting."

"Well?" She shook her head. "He says he cannot wait any longer. He says the mortgage is long past due, both on the house and on the furniture. He says the only sensible thing for us to do is to go and live with our children. Our children!" bitterly.

The old man smote his hands together in despair. "If it had not been for my sickness we might have managed. Oh, God! It is awful to be old and sick and poor."

"Strange you didn't get any word from Will or Nellie when you told 'em we were going to be turned out?" She said nothing, and he studied her face. "Mother, did you hear from the children?" A spasm of pain swept her face. "Mathew, I just couldn't bear to tell you, and I guess you'll have to know. Our children have no room for us."

The old man stared at her in shocked incredulity. "Myra! Our children said that?" The look on her face convinced him, and his head sank on his breast. He raised pathetic eyes to hers. "Mother, I wished we might have died before we knew that. Our Will and Nellie! I knew they were selfish, but I never thought they'd do that." He covered his face with trembling hands.

"Oh, Mathew, don't take it so hard. Of course they each had reasons, and expected the other to take us. Nellie said that with such a houseful of young people as she had she thought Will should take us, and Will's wife wrote that their apartment was so small, and Nellie having a big house, she thought we had better go there."

She hesitated for a moment, then with her habit of facing things squarely she went on. "I'll have to tell you, Mathew. We have used our last dollar and there is no food in the house, even if Morley had let us keep the house longer. I am—I am afraid we will have to go to the poorhouse, or—" She stopped, afraid to say what was in her mind, but he spoke with unaccustomed resolution. "We won't go to the poorhouse, Myra. We have always tried to do what was right and bore our troubles without complaining, and I know the Lord won't hold it against us if we refuse that cup. We are so old that it could not be for long anyway, and no Lane ever went to the poorhouse." His wife's face brightened. "I hoped you'd feel that way, Matt. It cannot be so very wrong. If young Matt were here things would be different." The old man sighed. "Yes, he was always a good boy, but a rover. I wish we might have seen him again."

In the morning Myra rose, bathed and dressed herself in her best. She then aroused Mathew and assisted him to bathe and dress himself in his decent black suit. This done she made a cup of tea and toasted a little bread, all she had, and they ate their breakfast together. She put the house in order, then stood in thought, her gaze fixed on the picture of her children, which hung on the wall. She took it down, wrapped it carefully, then sat down and wrote a letter.

"Dear Will and Nellie," she wrote. "We have to give the house up today; so we are going away. Do not worry about us, for we are going to a kind friend who will let us need for nothing. If your brother Mathew comes back, give him our dear love, and tell him we thought of him always."

"Your Loving Father and Mother." This she addressed and sealed, and put in plain sight. Her preparations completed, Myra brought Mathew's hat and cane, put on her own cloak and hat, took up the picture she had wrapped, and assisted Mathew to rise. Outside, she locked the door, put the key under the mat where every one knew where to find it, took her husband's arm in a quaint, ceremonious fashion, and the two walked slowly down the village street to the shore of the lake.

At the water's edge they got into Mathew's old boat in which he used to go fishing.

A neighbor who was working on a boat nearby greeted them. "Well, Mr. Lane! It is good to see you out again," he called cheerily. "Going fishing?" Mathew shook his head gently. "No; just for a little boat ride, John." The neighbor came up to them. "Let me push the boat off, Mrs. Lane. It is too heavy for you."

She thanked him courteously, took the oars, and with steady, resolute strokes pulled away across the water.

As the noon train slowed into the little lakeside village an eager-faced young man sprang down the steps. With quick nods to the loungers who gazed at him in surprise Matt Lane hurried along the street. As he went up the path that led to his childhood's home his heart sank. It looked too quiet. He tried the door, and finding it locked, searched for the key in the old hiding place. He went from room to room, but with sinking hopes. He noticed the letter on the table, and disregarding that it was addressed to his brother and sister he opened and read the brief farewell. Lying beside it were the letters from Will and Nellie, and he read them.

"The ingrates! I never dreamed but they would look after them till I came home. I must find out where they have gone." As he hurried down the street he almost collided with John Harris, the neighbor who had spoken to his father that morning.

"Well, if it ain't young Matt Lane, and looking like a million dollars. He shook the man's hand heartily. "Guess you're looking for your pa and ma? They went for a boat ride this morning, and I guess they ain't back yet."

"Mr. Harris," said Matt anxiously. "I just found this note. What friend do they mean they are going to live with? We have no relatives that I know of." Harris read the letter, glanced quickly at the young man's face, then read it again.

"Guess we'd better take my power boat and try and locate 'em," he said quietly, and without waiting for the younger man's assent made off with long strides to the lake. As the boat sped through the water he asked: "How come you came home just now? Grace said you were planning to come next month and surprise the old folks."

With worried eyes scanning the water the other explained: "I had a telegram from Grace telling me that I had better come at once. I had told her not to let on to them that she knew where I was, but she was worried about them, and wired me. I have traveled night and day. I am doing well in the West, Mr. Harris, and have a fine home built. It will be ready to take Grace and mother and dad back with me. Of course Grace told you, but I was planning a big surprise for them. That is why I didn't write, but I had no idea they were—" He stopped and turned his face away.

Back and forth Harris drove the powerful little boat. They saw row-boats, canoes, motor boats, but no glimpse of the old flat-bottomed punt they knew so well. At length Harris put the fear of both of them into words. "You know, Matt, that boat was good, and they couldn't sink it. Don't seem as if they were strong enough to row very far."

They moved slowly along, anxiously scanning the shore for a drifting shabby old boat. Then, as they rounded a point, they saw it. It was pulled up on the beach, and sitting on the sand in the scanty shade of a clump of cedars was the forlorn old couple. Myra had spread her cloak for her husband, and he lay asleep. She had unwrapped the picture of her children and held it in trembling hands.

When the motor boat shot toward the shore she looked at it dully. Then as she recognized the tall figure running across the sand she rose to her feet. At the realization of what might have been she put her hands to her eyes and swayed weakly. But her son's strong arms caught her and crushed her to him. Harris came up, grinning cheerfully.

"I just couldn't make this youngster wait till you got home, Mrs. Lane, so we thought we'd come and find you. Talk about a best girl! He couldn't even wait to see Grace." He gave Matt a warning glance and bent over the old man. "Come, wake up, Mr. Lane. I've got a surprise for you." Mathew Lane sat up, bewildered. Then, recognizing his "baby," as he always called him, he raised his hands to heaven. "Now, Lord, I thank Thee, and I ask Thy pardon for my sinful doubts." Matt picked his father up and held him close.

That night as they again laid themselves down to rest in the home which was really their own now, Mathew said: "Tell me, mother, why did you decide to put it off till tonight? Did you have a sort of a—a—warning?" "No, Mathew, I waited because it would be dark then, and I could not see your face." His hand sought hers, and then with hands clasped they slept like two tired children.

IN DAYS OF OUR FOREFATHERS

Women Prepared Their Own Medicines

The wise pioneer women learned to gather, in woods and fields, the remedies the Indians used. From the rafters of colonial houses, hung great bunches of dried roots and herbs. From these, in times of sickness, the busy mother brewed simple and powerful remedies. From roots and herbs, Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound, one of these sturdy pioneers, made her Vegetable Compound. The beneficial effects of this dependable medicine are vouched for by hundreds of women.

Mrs. Wm. Kraft of 2835 Vinewood Ave., Detroit, Mich., saw a Pinkham advertisement in the "News" one day and vertisement in the "News" one day and made up her mind that she would give the Compound a trial. At that time she was very weak. "After the first bottle," she writes, "I began to feel better and like a new woman after taking six bottles. I recommend it to others and always keep a bottle in the house."

Mrs. Gust Green of 401 Lincoln Park Boulevard, Rockford, Illinois, found herself in a condition similar to that of Mrs. Kraft. "I was weak and run-down," she writes, "but the Vegetable Compound has helped me and I feel better now. I recommend it to all women who need more strength."

Stiff Luck

"What did you get on your birthday, Bobby?"

"Mumps."—Sydney Bulletin.

Sure Relief

BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

"A God-sent Blessing"

is what one mother writes of Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. Thousands of other mothers have found this safe, pleasant, effective remedy a boon when baby's little stomach is upset. For constipation, flatulency, colic and diarrhoea, there is nothing like

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Remedy. It is especially good at teething time. Complete formula on every label. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients.

At all Druggists. Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers. ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO. 215-217 Fulton St. New York

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Restores Color and Beauty to Grey and Faded Hair

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hinder Corns, Wm. Pathe, N. Y.

SKIN BLEACH

Kremolin makes the skin beautiful for only 15c. FREE BROCHURE. Ask your dealer or write to C. H. Berry Co., Dept. W, 505 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

CUTS and SCRATCHES

Stop the smarting and hasten the healing by prompt application of

Resinol

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 19-1927.

Queer Quirks in Human Destiny

By HARRY R. CALKINS

Russia Founded by Pirates

THE Empire of Russia was founded by pirates who had been invited by the citizens of Novgorod to defend them against other pirates.

Novgorod, in the north of Russia, was a republic, and for many years one of the mightiest cities of the earth. Its position was unique. Surrounded on all sides by tribes of barbarians who roamed over the vast plains of two continents, Novgorod alone of all settlements of Scythians attained a degree of civilization. Its neighbors were peoples who drank the blood of their enemies, scalped them, and used their scalps as napkins, and who ate the flesh of their parents.

The organized strength of Novgorod enabled the city to extend its rule over thousands of square miles and to exact tribute from tribes as far distant as the Ural mountains. The city enjoyed a wide commerce, sending goods eastward to Persia and India, south to Constantinople, and west to lands along the Baltic. It was this western commerce that suffered from the raids of the fierce Scandinavian pirates. Their attacks on the traders of Novgorod soon threatened to ruin their western commerce.

Then it was that Novgorod in the year 982 struck a bargain with three Varangian brothers, Rurik, Sinaf and Truvor. The Varangians were engaged in piracy in a small but enterprising way and were accomplished seamen and warriors. They now gave up that calling and settled on the western border of Russia to defend the commerce of Novgorod against their kinsmen. Victorious against the foes of Russia, they turned their arms against their allies and so harassed them that Novgorod eventually invited Rurik to become its king.

Rurik died after fifteen years on the throne and left a four-year-old son and heir with Oleg, a kinsman, as regent. Oleg was fiery and aggressive. He ruled with an iron hand and sought ever to extend the dominion of his ward. Oleg acquired Kiev and pressed on to Constantinople, where he levied a great ransom against that city. For three centuries thereafter Kiev was capital of all Russia, the empire founded by the Varangian pirates.

The Sleeveless Jacket Is Idol of the Hour



Novelty jackets are the chief topic of interest among fashion creators, especially sleeveless ones. These youthful jackets are developed of every weave from velveteen to chiffon and they are variously embellished with hand-work.

A Want Ad in The Star will get buyer and seller together.

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT
MAY 14
TOM MIX

"The Canyon of Light"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY
MAY 16-17

"The Great Deception"

With Aileen Pringle and Ben Lyon

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
MAY 18-19

"Mismates"

With Doris Kenyon, Warner Baxter and May Allison

FRIDAY EVENING ONLY
MAY 20

JOHNNY HINES

"Stepping Along"

SATURDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT
MAY 21

HOOT GIBSON

"Arizona Sweepstakes"

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

BAPTIST.

Rev. Jones preached here Sunday forenoon. There was a fair attendance, but the fierce wind kept many away who would otherwise have attended.

The Mothers' Day program arranged by the Methodist and Baptist people was not as complete as had been hoped owing to the fact that many of those who were on the program were kept away by the storm.

Regular services next Sunday.

METHODIST.

This Sunday being our pastor's regular day at this place, we hope his health will be such as to enable him to be present and hold the regular preaching services both morning and evening.

Sunday school and League at the usual hours.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Shankweiler will be here and fill his regular appointments for both morning and evening services. Everybody is welcome.

Sunday school as usual, at 10 a. m.

LIST OF BOOKS AND SONGS.

We planned to give the following list of "Books for the Home" and "Songs for the Home" last week, but did not receive a copy in time.

As we have had several requests for this list, we are giving it this week. This is the list which won the prize in Home Demonstration Day, which was awarded to Mrs. Goodwine.

The list follows:

Books.

1. The Harvester, Gene Stratton Porter.
2. The Call of the Twentieth Century, David Star Jordan.
3. St. Elmo, Augusta Evans Wilson.
4. Little Women, Louise Alcott.
5. Polyana, Eleanor H. Porter.
6. The Crisis, W. Churchill.
7. The Clansman, T. Dixon, Jr.
8. The Little Shepherd of Kingdon Come, John Fox, Jr.
9. The Understanding Heart, by Peter B. Kyne.
10. Wildfire, Zane Grey.
11. Ben Hur, Gen. Lew Wallace.
12. The Winning of Barbara Worth, Harold Bell Wright.
13. Red Pepper Burns, Grace S. Richmond.
14. The Alaskan, James Oliver Curwood.
15. Oliver Twist, Chas. Dickens.
16. The Pathfinder, Cooper.
17. The Last Days of Pompeii, Bulwer Lytton.
18. Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, by Stevenson.
19. Thelma, Correll.
20. The Pilgrim's Progress, Bunyan.
21. In His Steps, Sheldon.
22. The Bible.
23. Poems of Edgar A. Guest.
24. Poems of James Whitcomb Riley.
25. Black Beauty, Sewell.

Songs.

1. Oh, Worship the King.
2. Love's Old Sweet Song.
3. America.
4. Home Sweet Home.
5. Keep the Home Fires Burning.
6. Love Divine All Love Excelling.
7. Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.
8. Star Spangled Banner.
9. There's a Long Trail a Winding.
10. Flow Gently Sweet Afton.

Your friend "back home" will appreciate The Star. Send it to him a year or six months.

Things You Should Know About Your HEALTH

Jno. Jos. Gaines, M. D.

ABOUT DIET.

If the American people haven't been "fed up" on diet for the past decade, then there is nothing in what we see. Almost every magazine, newspaper or other candidate for the patronage of the reading public, has a special dietary counsel who dishes up the most fascinating technicalities about calories, proteins, carbohydrates, hydro-carbons, vitamins, A, B, and C. You are told that milk is all the food necessary for human life's sustenance; the working man knows better. You are told that any sort of meat is deadly, and must not be eaten, if you would live long. Some tell you that you should live on raw carrots, raw turnips, raw string beans, raw green corn—such

advice is about as raw as the fellow who attempts to carry it out. I know of an advertising charlatan who is reaping a financial harvest, using the "diet racket." People fall for it by the hundreds and stand until they realize that they are stung. Folks, especially those of the simpler sort, say, "I know there's a diet for every complaint that'll cure it if we could just find it out." Recently a "practical" nurse told me "I ain't a doctor, nor I ain't a graduate of any school, but I know that's the best treatment for this girl." "Please tell me how you know it," I asked; and for the life of her, she couldn't tell, not being a doctor nor a graduate nurse. A rough Missouri farmer once told me that he cured himself by eating two cans of oysters at one sitting—just after the doctor had called and had told him he must not have solid food! And that farmer had about as much sense on dietary matters as the ignoramus who tells you that a man can perform heavy manual labor on three quarts

of milk a day. When shall common sense take the place of technical fooleries?

Prove all things; hold fast to that which is good.

Good Interest.

"Give me a sentence with the word vicious."

"Ye gods and little vicious."

Just Like a Woman.

She (after a bitter fight)—"Well, the only thing left to do is to divide this house in two, you can have one side and I'll take the other."

He—"That suits me, what side shall I have?"

She—"You can have the outside. I'll take the inside."

You've Heard Them.

Bill (just back from Klondike)—"Some of the guys get on my nerves. They try to pin me down and ask me exactly how much I really made up there."

Fille—"And what do you tell them?"

Tell us your news items.



Your Choice of Choice Foods

—When you do your shopping here you are assured, always, a choice of the choicest foodstuffs. Economy prices prevail on all of our offerings.

Great West Flour
Millinery

BUY IT AT WEIR'S

HEAR MR. WOODS!

County Agent, Curry County, New Mexico

At Blackwell's Dairy Day, May 21st. Free prizes. You are our guests for a worthwhile program.

BLACKWELL'S FUR AND HARDWARE

ATTA-BOY EDDIE



If Atta-Boy Eddie should leave us,
Of course the boy's going would grieve us;
But we don't think he'd stay
If he did go away;
Unless our opinions deceive us.

Use Fly Flu Swat the Flies

Watch Our Display Windows

For the choicest and most seasonable goods. See our line of the daintiest and most serviceable percales.

Harvest is coming—inspect our complete line of the most durable work gloves for harvest use, and buy yours while the stock is complete.

T. J. CRAWFORD

FLY-FLU

To Kill Flies and All Other Insects

HAYNES UNDERWEAR WORK SHIRTS

DRY GOODS

GROCERIES

DRESS SHIRTS
OVERALLS
WORK PANTS
STAR BRAND SHOES.

F. L. SPRING

OUR BUSINESS

IS TO SELL YOU GOOD GAS AND OILS

The best the market affords—at prices that will please you. To greet you with a smile and with prompt and cheerful service.

PORTER'S FILLING STATION

J. D. PORTER, Proprietor

When We Sell It We Satisfy

MOTOR SEAL LUBRICATING OIL

100 Per Cent Pennsylvania Products—Amarillo Gasoline—A Panhandle Product.

We carry a full line of casings, tubes and accessories. Garage Work—Welding—Repairing.

BEST CEDAR FENCE POSTS.

Friona Oil Company

A HAPPY SURPRISE

—When you have equipped your well with a STAR WINDMILL and you note the efficient service rendered with every revolution of the wheel, and you feel the satisfaction of knowing that so far as lifting power is concerned, your water supply will always be ample—BUY A STAR, and see me for well drilling, well and windmill repair work and tanks.

Friona HENRY STANLEY Texas

—call and let us demonstrate our new

Massie-Harris Combine

—This machine has many new and distinguishing features which makes it leader in the field of combine efficiency.

—We are prepared to serve you at any time with a full line of

JOHN DEERE TRACTORS AND ALL KINDS OF JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS.

Hail Insurance And Public Plowing.

Turner & Parr Trading Co.