
LET'S HAVE A COUNTY AGENT! IS A GOOD INVESTMENT!

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

MORE DAIRY COWS, MORE POULTRY, MORE TURKEYS
—MORE "LIVE AT HOME!"

Volume 2, Number 35.

Friona, Texas, Friday, April 8, 1927.

\$1.50 Per Year.

"BETTER HOMES" CAMPAIGN HAS SUPPORT OF WOMAN'S CLUB

The members of the Friona Woman's Club are sponsoring an educational movement for the securing of "Better Homes" in Friona and vicinity and to that end the week beginning April 24th and ending May 1st will be known as "Better Homes Week."

A carefully prepared program of illustrated lectures, special sermons in the churches, and a "model home" demonstration and contests will be carefully carried out.

Pastors of the various churches in the town are asked to prepare and deliver sermons for Sunday, April 24th, on the subject "Character Building in the Home."

A set of some forty lantern slides illustrating some special features of better homes building has been secured and will be given at the school auditorium in connection with the regular picture show.

A prize will be given to the person presenting the best list of twenty-five books for a home library; also for the person presenting the best list of ten songs for the home.

This is no money-making affair for anybody, but a truly educational program and every person of the community should exert his or her influence toward making it a success. Included in the week's program will be two real clean-up days.

C. OF C. HAS GOOD MEETING.

Owing to the fact that there were so few in attendance at the regular meeting of the Friona Chamber of Commerce on Monday night, no business was done and a meeting to take its place was called for Thursday night.

At this meeting there was an unusually good attendance, although two of our leading business men, T. J. Crawford and J. G. Weir, were unable to be present on account of being sick.

The matter of clean-up day and securing some means of disposing of the town rubbish was discussed and committees appointed to look after these matters.

The matter of securing incorporation for the town was then taken up and discussed freely, practically each member expressing his views either for or against incorporation. Those who were opposed to incorporation said so plainly and gave their reasons for same; but stated also that if the majority wished the town to be incorporated they would be in for it whole-souled and throw their entire influence toward making it a success and to boost the town in every way they can.

A committee was appointed to attend to taking the legal steps to secure an election on the proposition and such work will be taken up promptly.

During the progress of the meeting President Horton made a number of remarks and suggestions for the building up of the town which had the proper ring.

A STORK SHOWER.

The ladies of Lazbuddy gathered in the home of Mrs. George Treider for the purpose of giving Mrs. Ralph Paul a stork shower.

The guests all brought wonderful gifts which were hid in the other ends of which were tied in one place, with the name of the giver attached. Mrs. Paul was taken by surprise as she was unaware of the ladies' happy plottings. She expressed her thanks and appreciation of the remembrances.

Mrs. Treider served a delicious luncheon consisting of thousand-island sandwiches, pimento cheese sandwiches and cocoa. Everyone departed after assuring the hostess of the happy afternoon they had spent.

AN AFTERNOON OUTING.

Last Sunday afternoon a merry party consisting of fourteen young people drove over to the breaks in New Mexico and enjoyed a few hours viewing the scenery, tramping over the hills and boulders and winding up with a can fire supper of bread, bacon and weinies.

Having thus enjoyed an afternoon of out-of-doors recreation, they entered their cars as the light of day began to fade and made their fifty-seven mile trip home-ward.

Those forming the party were Mr. and Mrs. Grant Musick, Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Gischer, Misses Dola and Nelda Goodwine, Jonie Price, Versa Odum and Orma White; Messrs. W. D. Kirk, Logan Symphon, Kenneth Sherer, Reuben Gischer and George Livings.

T. J. Crawford is on the sick list this week.

NEW MEXICO RANCHER BUYS TEXAS BULLS.

G. B. Brown and family, of Belen, New Mexico, arrived here Saturday and are spending a few days visiting his brothers-in-law A. H. and Ralph Tedford and N. B. Morton and their families.

Mr. Brown owns a large ranch near Belen and is extensively engaged in the raising of Hereford cattle. Since arriving here he has spent much of his time seeing the country with Messrs. Tedford and Morton.

A part of his purpose in coming here was to secure some registered Hereford bulls of exceptionally good blood lines to add to his herd. He has been successful in securing twenty-five of the best of the country affords, which he secured in the vicinity of Hereford, and which were loaded out from that place Tuesday.

The twenty-five bulls Mr. Brown purchased were bought from the following named breeders: Claude Norton, Bob Higgins, Jim Higgins, O. G. Hill and a Mr. Russell.

Mr. Brown says this kind of stock costs money but he believes that the value they will be to his herd is well worth the price paid and is well pleased with his purchases.

SCHOOL ELECTION QUIET.

The election held here Saturday for the selection of four members of the school board was very quiet in every way except the voted.

There were 202 votes cast which is by far the largest vote ever polled here at a school election and fully four-fifths of this vote was cast in the afternoon.

For the eleven candidates on the ballot the vote was as follows:

A. S. Curry	119
F. L. Reed	105
C. E. Allen	90
A. J. Elliott	58
F. L. Spring	57
F. N. Welch	52
J. L. Landrum	48
O. G. Turner	43
F. P. Brookfield	19
R. L. Childs	1
Mr. Hedley	0

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Friona Woman's Club met March 23rd in regular session at the home of Mrs. E. B. McClellan, with Misses Lacy and McClellan as hostesses.

Members responded to roll call with current events. After a few reports from a committee a program on the "Stork Story" was enjoyed.

The Short Story—Mrs. J. A. Guyer.

Early American Short Story Writers—Mrs. John L. Sears.

Paper—Mrs. B. L. Bledsoe.

The meeting then adjourned for the social hour and a delicious plate luncheon was served by the hostesses.

Mrs. L. V. Smith, state chairman of the Health Survey, through correspondence with the secretary of the Friona Woman's Club, Mrs. F. S. Truitt, asked that the club assist in the State Health Survey by taking the survey of Parmer county.

The club was glad to do anything to help and through the kindness of Mr. J. A. Blackwell the necessary information was secured.

This investigation on our part was very helpful to us, for it brought to light things that we may in the future be able to assist our own health officer in. We certainly hope that when, or before the next is made, that we can be able to make a better report.

REPORTER.

JESCO SCHOOL PROGRAM.

The following program will be rendered at Jesko school Thursday night April 14:

Welcome Song
The Sandman --- Mary Johnson
Pete the Peddler --- Loy Hemington
Plainview Quartet
George's Great Plan. Steven Jesko
When Women Rule. Esther Coffman
Song --- Plainview Quartet
Men Not Wanted—One Act Play

GLENN WEIR OUT AGAIN.

J. G. Weir, who was confined to his home during last week and a part of the week previous, is again able to be out and about his business.

Glenn contracted a severe cold while in Hereford during the illness of Mr. Lillard and it came very near developing into pneumonia, which was averted only by prompt medical treatment.

Messrs. Guyer and Crawford were in Farwell Monday.

A COMMUNITY MUSICAL PROGRAM

By The Friona High School Girls

The Wild Rose Operetta

Directed by Miss Carmen Brewer

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Rose McCloud (soprano) a popular young society belle	Estelline Harris
Mary Forsythe, her secretary and friend	Alice Guyer
Mrs. Fussy, her housekeeper	Mary Lou Truitt
Lady Gray, an eccentric playwright	Floy Goodwine
Miss Writemup	Reporter
Miss Putemdown	Reporter
Opal Wimberley, Thelma Osborne	
Dora, debutante	Estella Welch
Flora, debutante	Mabel Wimberly
Molly, debutante	Juanita Curry
Polly, debutante	Alma Newman
Lucille Allen and Mattha McFarland, Debutantes	
Miss Talkalot, soprano, a suffragette	Mary Kathryn Crawford
Miss Doingood, alto, a charity worker	Margaret Goodwine
Madame Sewseams, a dressmaker	Marie Wilson
Madame Feather-top, a milliner	Lorene Harris
Madame Smellsweet, a perfumer	Marie Jones
Bobbie, mezzo-soprano, the Buttons	Arvis Hughes
Maid, Lucile Wimberly, Blanche Merrill, Bonnie Enfield, Irene Campbell, Thelma Weir, Catherine Parr	
Miss Grace Brewer, Mary Wiley, Mary Reeve	

A Cat—Just a Cat

SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, FRIDAY, APRIL 15, AT 8:30, P. M.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY ATTRACTS HIGHLY INTERESTED AUDIENCE

NEW SCHOOL BOARD IS NOW ORGANIZING.

At a joint meeting of the old and the new school boards at the school building Thursday night, the old board closed up all its business and turned the reins of school affairs over to the new board.

The officials of the old board were W. F. Perry, president, and O. G. Turner, secretary. These gentlemen were succeeded in the new board by A. S. Curry as president and M. Lacy as secretary.

Among the documents delivered to the new board by the old was a paper containing a statement signed by every member of the present faculty and the present janitor that they were not applicants for positions in the Friona school for the coming year and requesting that their names be not brought up for consideration.

One applicant, a gentleman from Oklahoma, for the position of superintendent, was present to present his claims for such position. No action was taken, however, on his application.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

In last week's issue of the Star it was announced that Rev. P. W. Shankweiler, of Spring Lake, would preach here on Sunday, April 10th, at the Congregational church, but conditions have made it necessary for him to change this appointment.

Owing to the illness of the superintendent of the Spring Lake school, Rev. Shankweiler has been pressed into service as substitute superintendent and will therefore not be able to come to Friona earlier than April 17th. The following received on a card from Bro. Shankweiler will explain:

Spring Lake, Texas, April 4, 1927.

I regret that the continued sickness of our local school superintendent will confine me to the classroom for another week and therefore make it very difficult for me to keep my appointment at Friona for the 10th.

Will you kindly change the announcement to read the 17th instead of the 10th, as occasioned by pressure of present extra duties? Cordially yours,
P. W. SHANKWEILER.

FRIONA WEATHER.

The weather at Friona during the past ten days has been as near perfection as mortal man might expect to see with the exception of perhaps two days when the wind was a little boisterous.

To be sure, the continued dry spell has reached a stage where it is causing some grave apprehensions as to the future of the wheat crop, and the stirring of the ground for row crops is not so pleasant as it was a few weeks ago, but as far as the simple pleasure of living is concerned there is little left to be desired in the way of weather conditions.

In spite of the fact that we have had no moisture for the past two or three months, the wheat is still looking green and the grass on the prairies is putting an emerald cast upon the entire landscape.

SOME GOOD DEBATING.

Quite a congregation gathered at the school auditorium Tuesday evening to listen to the rehearsal of the debaters from the high school, who will enter the debating contest of this county.

Those engaging in the debate were Misses Lucille Allen and Estelline Harris and Messrs. Frank Truitt and Wayne Wright; the young ladies taking the negative and the young gentlemen the affirmative.

Each of these young people departed themselves nobly and gave unmistakable evidence of the splendid training they have received in their English instruction under the tutelage of Miss Joannie Price, our school's English teacher.

FARMERSVILLE, TEXAS, MAN HERE.

J. D. Hamlin, of Farmersville, Texas, is here this week visiting his daughter, Mrs. Gore.

Mr. Hamlin owns a quarter section about two miles southwest of Friona and contemplates moving to it as soon as school is out at Farmersville. He already has a part of his land broken out and in wheat which he says is looking well.

Mr. Hamlin is well pleased with the Plains country and expresses great confidence in its future as an agricultural and stock country.

Lazbuddy News.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and small daughter, Tomlythe, Mrs. Willie Steinbock and Willie Jr., and Chas. Vaughn motored to Clovis Tuesday and while there Chas. and Mrs. Willie had some dental work done.

John Steinbock has been hauling some of his grain to Farwell so he can get better prices there than he can at Muleshoe.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Raymond Treider has been sick. Mrs. Otto Treider, Mrs. Joe Paul, Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and Mrs. Jose Shopping and Mrs. Willie Steinbock sat up there Sunday night.

Fisher, Tom Shaw and Beaman Howard families have moved to the old field where they will work. J. E. Vaughn and son, Cecil, have departed for Frederick, Oklahoma, leaving in their car Mr. Vaughn went to remodel a house which he owns there.

Those attending the Doc Jones party Saturday night from this community were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinbock, Mrs. John Steinbock and children, Alma, Frances, Johnny, Rheinholt and Shorty. They say there were over 100 people there. The hostess served a delicious luncheon of cake and cocoa. We who failed to attend were indeed sorry.

O. F. Lange, of Friona, brought the John Steinbock family a telegram from Frederick, Oklahoma, stating that their friend and neighbor, Mrs. Henry Moeller, met her death in Frederick The Steinbock family left for Frederick Tuesday morning in their car and expected to arrive in the evening. Mrs. Moeller's funeral services were held Thursday afternoon.

Wheat still looks good, nevertheless a good rain will be helpful. John Dyck helped Willie Steinbock thresh a stack of maize bundles Tuesday.

Miss Joy Lewis was a slumber guest of Misses Frances and Alma Steinbock Monday night.

A BANANA PEEL.

((Too late for last week.)
The weather seems somewhat

rainy this week. The farmers are hoping for a good rain. Wheat in this locality needs rain.

Sunday school was well attended with fifty-one in roll.

Everybody is busy plowing and listing for another crop.

Misses Rose Mary Lewis and Nola Reed spent the week end with Miss Gertrude Pyritz. They attended the party at the Dyck home Saturday night where there was a large crowd present.

Those who were evening guests in the Pyritz home Friday night were: Mrs. Alle Tiston, Alfred, Gladys D., Esbell and Bonnie Griffith, Charles and Cecil Vaughn and three of the Hodges children. Two tables at forty-two were playing from eight o'clock until eleven. All enjoyed the evening.

Mrs. T. C. Reed was a guest in the Pyritz home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Welch and children were guests in the Dyck home Sunday evening.

Mrs. R. Pyritz and Mrs. C. Dyck were guests in the Fred Gattie home Sunday evening and got some grape cuttings for setting.

Mrs. T. C. Reed will have some turkeys hatching this week. A number of women have turkey eggs setting.

Miss Freda Dyck spent the week end with Elizabeth Welch in Muleshoe.

Mr. Pyritz is hauling kaffir to Farwell for Charley Paul this week.

John Steinbock will shell corn this week.

We are sorry to give up our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Pierce. They have moved to Farwell again. There was a surprise party at their home last Wednesday evening. Those present were Mrs. John Steinbock, Willie, Ed and Alex Steinbock and their families, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Duncan and daughter, Ruby, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gordon and son, Roy, and wife and daughter, Beatie Joe, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Pyritz and family, Mrs. Ailie Tanton, and Alfred, Gladys, D., Esbell and Bonnie Griffith. Forty-two and Cook were played and at a late hour

cake was served to the guests. The evening was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. John Steinbock has lost her turkey gobbler. She came home last Friday and found him dead in the yard.

Mrs. Pyritz has purchased a new 210 egg incubator which she now has setting, and also has 48 turkey eggs setting.

There will be preaching here Saturday night and Sunday. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Pyritz received word from Mrs. Claude Heath stating that Mr. Heath is better but she thinks he will be a cripple for life.

Mr. and Mrs. Menefee and family and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Treider were dinner guests in the Robert Bledsoe home Sunday.

Homeland.

Quite a number of people here are suffering from sore arms due to vaccination against the small-pox.

Brother R. F. Jones was called to Black to preach the funeral of the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wright. The little fellow was killed Thursday during the high wind as the truck was returning home with them from school.

C. E. Allen and family were visitors at the Fred Bell home on Sunday.

H. B. Hamilton this week purchased two good milk cows which he will use as a start of dairy cows.

C. E. Allen and family were Clovis visitors Thursday.

HAS RENTED SLAVINS FARM.

W. A. Hancock, formerly of Hollis, Oklahoma, has rented the farm a mile west of town now occupied by F. H. Hodge and owned by a Mr. Slavins of Farwell.

Mr. Hancock is a brother-in-law of J. J. Horton and is living at the Horton home until such time as he can get possession of the farm.

The large auditorium of the Friona high school building was well filled last Saturday night with interested spectators who were on hand to witness the play presented by the senior class of the high school.

The play in itself was unusually good, both in setting and sentiment and was also unusually difficult of presentation, owing to the great number of characters required to be on the stage at one time at intervals throughout the presentation.

There were no unimportant parts in the cast and each and every actor proved to the interested audience their native ability to make good, even in the most difficult situations.

Granville McFarland and Chick Schlenker were true artists in their presentation of the parts of two old time farmers, who were over fond of "restin'" "whittlin'" and "chawin' tobacco."

Misses Arvis Hughes and Estelline Harris, as the twins, and Wayne Wright as hired man, focussed the attention of the stage and all the other actors with their various parts did as well.

It seems that each one of the large audience was unusually well satisfied with the play and the performance of the young people, representing the senior class, who made the presentation and the air has been rife with the compliments from all sources concerning it.

The players presented the same play at the Bovina school building Wednesday night.

NEW OFFICE BUILDING HERE.

The Welch and Carter Implement Company has erected a very neat and roomy little office building on their business lot at the northeast corner of Sixth and Euclid. This will be headquarters for the business of the company and will be in charge during the greater part of the time, of Mr. Carter. It makes a valuable addition to the appearance of that part of the town.

NEW FIRM ORGANIZED.

The establishment of a new business firm in Friona has come about through the organization of the Welch and Carter Implement Company, with F. N. Welch and A. D. Carter as members of the firm.

This new firm will handle the Advance-Tumely engines and combines and do a general implement business including all kinds of agricultural implements. The new firm will also handle parts for implements and machines which it will sell.

The Star joins in wishing these gentlemen success in their business venture.

MASSIE-HARRIS COMBINES ARRIVE.

During the early part of the week, the Turner & Parr Trading Company received and unloaded a car load of machinery, including two John Deere tractors and two Massie-Harris combines.

One combine is now set up and ready for a demonstration on the premises of the company.

With the coming of the Massie-Harris, Friona now has four combine agencies as follows: International, Wilkison Implement Co.; Case, Blackwell Hardware & Farm Equipment Co.; Rumely, Welch and Carter Implement Co.; Massie-Harris, Turner & Parr Trading Co.

The old adage says, "competition is the life of trade," therefore the more business the better the town.

KANSAS FOLKS VISIT HERE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hamm, of Liberal, Kansas, arrived here last Saturday for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamm are the parents of Mrs. J. H. Key and Mrs. E. S. White, and Mr. Hamm expresses himself as favorably impressed with Friona and its surrounding country.

DATES CHANGED.

The school picture show this week was not held on Saturday night as was advertised last week, but was given on Friday night.

The change in dates came about in order to accommodate the senior play by the Hereford high school, entitled "Mr. Bob," which will be given here this Saturday night, under auspices of the Friona Woman's Club.

This play was advertised for two weeks ago, but owing to the small-pox scare it was postponed. Come out and see a good play.

Fresh strawberries and SHREDDED WHEAT

**A new thrill for your palate
New health for your body
Give yourself this treat today!**

Many Flying Creatures

William Beebe, well-known explorer, says: "Borneo is a land of flying creatures, and besides birds, bats and insects, I saw squirrels, lizards, frogs, and even snakes occasionally, trusting themselves, or at least breaking their fall with parachutes or membranes of fur, skin or scales."

Young Diplomat

Mrs. Jones, who was busily sweeping the floor, was bothered by Junior her small son, until she exclaimed: "Now, Junior, you sit on that chair and when I finish sweeping I'm going to spank you." Junior climbed into the chair and sat brooding for a few minutes. Finally he said: "Oh, mother dear, I just think you're the cutest thing." Of course that saved the day for Junior.

Deafness—Head Noises
RELIEVED BY
LEONARD EAR OIL
"Rub Back of Ear"
INSERT IN NOSTRILS
At All Drugists. Price \$1
Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request,
A. G. LEONARD, INC., 75 FIFTH AV., N. Y.

Bell-Ans Really Sure Relief

Thousands of Testimonials From Doctors, Nurses and Dentists Say So.

For correcting over-acidity and quickly relieving belching, gas, sick headache, heartburn, nausea, biliousness and other digestive disorders, BELL-ANS has been proved of great value for the past thirty years. Not a laxative but a tested Sure Relief for indigestion. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take. Send for free samples to: Bell & Co., Inc., Orangeburg, N. Y.—Adv.

CARBUNCLES
Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief.
CARBOIL
GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
At All Drugists—Money Back Guarantee

Class in Law
"What is a negotiable instrument?"
"The saxophone."
"Why do you say that?"
"You can always pawn it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

WHITE LOAF CAKE
1/2 cup shortening, 1/2 level tap. Calumet Baking
1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 Powder,
1 cup milk, 1 level tap salt,
3 cups flour, 4 egg whites.
Cream fat and sugar. Add milk alternately to flour, baking powder and salt, sifted thoroughly. Add whites of eggs or fold in, last, stirring gently. Use any flavoring to suit taste. Bake in layer-cake pans thirty minutes at 325 degrees Fahrenheit. Serve with Whipped Cream.

ITCHING RASHES
quickly relieved and often cleared away by a few applications of

Some Hams!
Hams weighing ninety pounds each were obtained from the world's largest hog, slaughtered recently near Hagers town, Md. The animal weighed 1,400 pounds alive.—Capper's Weekly.

Resinol
Too Precious
Muriel—They've put my picture up in the beauty parlor! What do you think of that?
Hazel—I suppose it has "Before printed on it."
Strength of mind is exercise, not rest.—Pope.

PERMANENT RELIEF FOR ECZEMA
Used by noted doctor 45 yrs. Don't order unless you will follow directions. Send \$3 or write MAIDEN COMPANY, Box 471, El Paso, TEXAS for full information.—Adv.

The most profound joy has more of gravity than gaiety in it.—Montaigne.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN
SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!
Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for
Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Drugists.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacettoleicacid of Salicylicacid

Piles Can Be Cured
(Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding)
Many sufferers have been made very happy over the results obtained from the use of PAZO OINTMENT—80c at any Drug Store.
(Follow the Directions Carefully.)

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER
Reduces Fever 25c ALL DEALERS Produces Rest

RADIO

No Batteries, No Tubes in New Set

Bismuth-Coated Device Is Invented by Youthful Georgian Student

Macon, Ga.—The future radio receiver may consist of coils, condensers and a small transformer-like instrument, the invention of Dr. Palmer H. Craig, youthful head of the department of physics at Mercer university here.

There will be no tubes. There will be no transformers. There will be no batteries. There won't even be current from electric light or telephone supply.

Yet this tiny instrument that takes the place of all these is said to be more sensitive, more selective, more powerful than the average five and six-tube receiver of today. It's far from being the crystal set of old.

The invention has taken the fancy of several large radio and electrical manufacturers to the extent that Craig has already been offered as high as \$125,000 and royalties for the patent.

The device, if found practicable, is expected to revolutionize radio more than any other instrument in this field. There will be no more need for tubes, transformers, batteries or other current supply. Receivers will be simpler and much cheaper. They will be extremely easy to operate.

Amplifies Greater. Yet they'll prove much worthier than radio receivers of today. Craig points as one proof of this contention to the fact that the amplifying constant of his little device is 15.6, as compared with only about 4, for the present combination of tubes in radio and audio-amplification.

Craig calls his device an "electromagnetic amplifier," although it does much more than amplify. It consists of about ten thin layers of formica, a hard non-electric substance, on each

of which molten bismuth has been sprayed at high pressure.

Around these layers of bismuth-coated formica, several turns of wire are wound. The plate is connected to the wire at two points while the ends of the wire are connected to the ground and the antenna terminals of the radio receiver.

The entire outfit is about the size of a radio transformer, four inches high by two inches square. This, simple as it is, says Craig, will accomplish what five tubes, transformers and the necessary A, B and C batteries will do on a modern set. It detects signals, tuned in by means of the tuning coils and condensers, and it amplifies them almost four times as greatly as the tubes used in radio and audio-frequency amplification.

Can Use Modern Sets.

No changes are required on the tube receivers of today, says the inventor, to make use of his device. Adapters, embodying the instrument, will be used with every type of hook-up.

It has increased distance and selectivity in reception to an extent as yet undetermined by the laboratory model. Although tubes and batteries could be used with it, it works best without these.

The sponsor of this invention is a youth of twenty-seven, who has just completed a post-graduate course at the University of Cincinnati before coming to Mercer. It was at Cincinnati that he worked out this instrument in his efforts to discover the effects of bismuth in a weak electromagnetic field.

His discovery was that the extremely weak radio currents brought in by condensers and tuning coils from the air cause enough of a magnetic field in the coil wound about his device as to be rectified and amplified to a great extent by the bismuth core within that field.

What will happen to this invention Craig doesn't know. He's still receiving offers that make him dizzy. In one day he got more than 50 letters and nine telegrams bringing fabulous offers to him.

SIMPLICITY OF RADIO

By POWEL CROSBLEY, JR.

INTERFERENCE

Today we are going to carry on a telephone conversation in order to illustrate what "interference" means. We go to the phone and pick up the receiver.

"Number, please—0—2," says a sweet voice at the other end of the wire. We give the number and in a moment hear a heated conversation.

"No, he did not deliver the parcel on Thursday."

"But, madam, I thought I told you—"

"Is this Ridge 3426-Y?" we asked timidly, knowing all the time that it can't be, but feeling that we must say something to make conversation and to

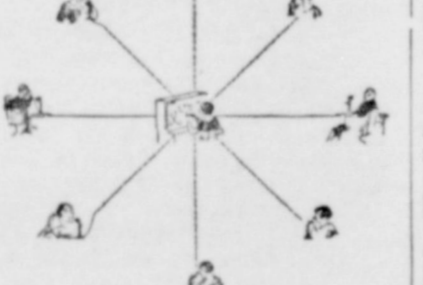


Illustration of interference.

prove that we are not merely eaves-dropping.

"Say, get off this wire, this line's in use," comes the hot retort.

"Oh, I beg pardon," we say, and hang up the receiver.

"Exchange, you got your wires crossed, I wanted Ridge 3426-Y."

"Ridge 3426-Y, one moment please—0—2."

Then follows a long period of waiting in which there is no signal from central, no indication that the line is busy or that she is trying to complete our call. Finally a slow, halting voice is heard.

"Hel-lo cen-tral, give me Av-on 4—8—2—6-L."

It is the old lady downstairs trying to get the line. At this juncture there is a loud buzz—buzz—buzz. Central has at last found out that the phone we are calling is in use.

We call trouble such as this in calling by phone, "crossed wires," or "bad connections." The same kind of trouble in radio is called "interference." Of course in radio the problem is a much bigger one, for everyone acts as his own exchange girl, and some are not as skillful as others in "tuning in."

one station without picking up others is called "selectivity." Of course, the government attempts to allot sufficiently different wave lengths, or natural vibrating periods, to the different stations so that no difficulty is encountered in selecting between them by tuning the receiving set. But there are so many broadcasting stations at the present time, that only the utmost ingenuity in set design has made possible the excellent selective performance of modern-day sets.

Most radio interference is caused by "static" and by electrical devices which set up radio waves. "Static" is due to lightning discharges, often several hundred miles away. It is recognized as clicks and crackles in the phones or speaker. No simple method of eliminating static is known, though it is not troublesome except in the summer, and constant progress in the erection of super-power broadcasting stations is making summer reception free from it, by drowning it out with loud signals. Bell ringers, violet ray machines, mechanical battery chargers, leaky insulators, and arc lamps are among the electrical devices sometimes causing interference.

No Acids, Water, Bulbs, Alkali or Vibrators

A trickle charger for "A" batteries, the Elkon, is of the crystal plate type, and has no acids, no water, no bulbs, no alkali and no vibrators. It is said to operate without noise to keep a battery at peak.

It starts charging a six-volt battery at about 0.5 amperes and a five-volt battery at about 0.25 amperes. As the battery becomes charged the charger gradually tapers off the current input so as not to overcharge the battery. When the battery reaches its maximum efficiency the charger replaces only that current which is used while the set is in operation. This keeps the "A" current up at all times.

The alternating current from the electric light socket is carried through a series of plates, parallel to each other, the plates being arranged in pairs. Each pair of plates consists of two dissimilar solids of such a nature in respect to each other electrically the alternating current of the house current line in flowing through them is changed to the current needed for "A" batteries.

Tests show that the rectification principle employed is long lived, and on account of its silent operation, there is no necessity of turning the device off when the set is in operation.

Coupling Terms That Are Often Incorrectly Used

The term capacity coupling is not a suitable one, though it is almost universally used. Likewise the term inductive coupling is not used with 100 per cent correctness. Instead of using the term capacity coupling it would be better to use the term electric coupling. And instead of using the term inductive coupling for the coupling between two coils, it would be better to use the term magnetic coupling. Inductive coupling may be either electric or magnetic. But the term inductive coupling has become established through inductance.

BOLERO AND PLAITS ASSIST; DAINY FROCKS OF WASH SILK

CLEVER plattings and the "nifty" bolero are playing an interesting part this season, achieving in their combination a most youthful silhouette for the daytime frock.

In the interest of smart styling every sort of a plait has been requisitioned to play a part, from the simple box or knife genre to all sorts of curious new-fangled versions. Box-plaiting, which alternates either color or fabric or both, is very popular just now. Its effectiveness is told in the drt of the frock in this picture.

In this frock, plaiting plus a bolero

ton and they do, indeed, tub to perfection. In fact the laundering of silk is often a simpler process than that of cotton—no starch and so easy to press out.

Such cunning silks especially designed for children as are on the counters these days! It's an impossibility to pass them by unnoticed. Sailboats skimming across a silken background, fish swimming in and out of wavy, printed lines, flowers growing out of little box shapes, elephants trudging the width of the fabric, surely they might well be called



SHOWING EFFECTIVENESS OF PLAITING PLUS BOLERO.

styling achieves a silhouette of delightful youthfulness. The skirt alternates the color of its box plaits in latest approved compose manner. The naive bolero is cut along lines of extreme simplicity which accounts for its effective girlishness. A discreet touch of braiding about the bolero and on the collar and sleeves gives a neat finish to this dress which is so typical of youthful mode.

By the way, in spite of the fact that this dress has every appearance of a two-piece model, it is in reality a one-piece. It is a favorite "stunt" of the stylist to give a two-piece aspect to short jacket and bolero costumes which are, after all, one-piece frocks.

Bolero! What a name it is to conjure with this season. There's every type to be reckoned with from sleeveless to long-sleeved, and of every material, the latest being the georgette bolero worn in connection with formal evening dress. The black velvet jacket or bolero is a convenient one

"picture-book silks"—and the best of it is they "wash just like calico."

As for older little girls they are quite taken with the idea of having a "compose" silk dress on the order of "mother's and big sister's." Silks for this purpose in soft tones and warranted "fast color" are especially featured throughout the season's fabric display. Just as for grown-ups, the present vogue is to use two or more colors together. There is the little girl's dress in the picture, for instance. This model, recently exhibited by the Fashion Art League of America, uses a contrasting silk for cuffs, for side-ties and for plping the neckline and scalloped hemline. In making little daughter's spring dresses it is well to carry in mind that scallops especially for the hemline are an outstanding feature in juvenile styling for spring.

Crepe de chine peasant frocks are foreseen as enjoying a big vogue this spring and summer. Since they



A CUNNING COSTUME.

to include in one's spring wardrobe for it is wearable for every occasion, and always looks well. It counts for much happiness in the life of a little girl to be clad in a silken gown. Washable silks nowadays cost little if any more than cot-

involve much smocking and embroidery one cannot begin too soon to assemble the materials and to start on the needlework, unless one prefers to buy a "ready made."
JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

The DOOM TRAIL

By

Arthur D. Howden Smith
Author of
PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.

(By Brentano's)
WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

—21—

The yelling in the wood increased in volume as the False Faces followed the course we had taken by broken branches and footprints in the pine-mold. A mishapen figure with the head of some fabled beast squatted into the trail and galloped around, nose to ground like a hound seeking a lost scent. In a moment the ugly head was lifted, and a howl of satisfaction greeted the other monstrous shapes which joined it. The whole pack gave tongue and vanished up the trail after Marjory.

Ta-wan-ne-ars waited to give the stragglers time to appear, then rose and led the way along the bed of the stream westward.

We walked in the water for more than a mile, when the stream turned to the north and we stepped out upon a rock and dressed. Afterward we caught the overhanging bough of a tree and swung ourselves onto dry ground above the bank, never leaving a trace of our course up to that time. From this point we traveled on through the forest, pursuing no settled path, but holding to the westward in the direction of Oswego on the shore of the Cadaraku lake.

We did not stop until after midday. Ta-wan-ne-ars knocked over a wild turkey with his tomahawk, kindled a fire of dry sticks and broiled the juicy bird before the coals. He insisted that I should sleep first, promising to arouse me at the end of two hours—he reckoned time, I should explain, by the declension of the sun. But when he finally did arouse me the sun was close to setting, and I saw by the sunken look of his eyes that he had not slept during his watch.

"Why did you not wake me?" I asked angrily.

"Ta-wan-ne-ars had no wish for sleep," he returned.

"Nonsense," I retorted. "You cannot go indefinitely without rest."

"I had my thoughts for company," he said simply. "They are not happy thoughts, brother. They would not let me sleep. Your search is ended, brother," he added.

"What do you mean?"

"The soul you sought has been found. It is no longer sick."

"Mayhap," I agreed, "but none the less 'tis out of reach and in great danger."

"We shall save it," he encouraged me. "Ta-wan-ne-ars knows. We must wait. The time will come."

He refused again to sleep, and we ate the remainder of the turkey—our hunger was prodigious—and pushed on, traveling most of the night. Not once did we see a trace of the Keepers, and when we halted Ta-wan-ne-ars said that we were on the marches of the hunting grounds of the Mohawks.

In the late morning we killed a rabbit, broiled and ate it and tramped the virgin forest until long past sunset. The following afternoon we caught our first view of the inland sea from a height of land, and the next morning we sighted the stockade of Oswego, the fort which Governor Burnett had established on the shores of the lake in his effort to divert the fur-trade from the French posts.

The gate was closed, but as we approached it opened, and an enormous, pot-bellied figure in buckskin and furs sprang out to meet us.

"Ja, idt is you," Corlaer hailed us. "What has happened? I have come here to scout der Doom Trail andt learn how you died—andt you are alive."

So we told him, whilst the lieutenant in command of the post and his garrison of twenty lusty frientersaen gathered in a knot to listen over each other's shoulders.

"Budt—budt," expostulated Peter, "you have been in La Vierge du Bois!"

"True,"

"Budt nobody has efer been in La Vierge du Bois—"

"And come out alive," I amended. "I fear many poor souls have been sacrificed by these fiendish priests."

Ga-en-gwa-ra-go, invites you to come ashore and trade with him."

Up stood a large, stout man with lanky black hair, dressed in the uniform of the French marine troops, who had been ensconced behind a bale of furs.

"Ha, 'tis my friend from Arles," he shouted, "and his companion, the noble war chief! So the Keepers did not keep you?"

"No, Monsieur de Joncaire," I replied. "We are still alive to plague you."

"Ventre St. Remi, 'tis not sorry I am! Try it again, my lad. Only try it again!"

"And what are you doing with these people?"

He roared with laughter.

"No more than shepherding them past the temptations of the English."

Ta-wan-ne-ars called again to the Indians in the canoes.

"Come ashore, brothers. We have rich goods to trade with you."

"We do not need to trade with the English," a voice replied. "We are glad we can trade with our fathers,



the French. They have plenty of goods to offer us. Onontio has sent word he will pay better than the English now."

"Ha, ha, ha," exploded Joncaire. "Ho, ho, ho! Mort de ma vie! Tonerr-r-re de Dieu! 'Tis an odd world! Au revoir—and avoid the Keepers. Avoid the Keepers by all means. I am told they keep a strict watch upon the Doom Trail these days."

His paddlers dipped their blades, and his bellows of laughter were wafted back to us as his canoe followed the fur-argosy down the lake toward the French posts on the St. Lawrence—posts whose magazines were already beginning to swell with the life-blood of English trade which was pouring over the Doom Trail.

CHAPTER XI

We Meet Red Death and Black Death

"We must scout the Doom Trail," I said as we carried the canoe through the water-gate and deposited it within the stockade. "I will write the governor at once of affairs at Jagara and La Vierge du Bois. But this last business makes it necessary he should have sure intelligence of what passes to Canada."

"Ja," agreed Corlaer slowly. "Budt I have another scheme we might try first—tonight."

He surveyed the scores of dwindling canoes, their silvery birchen sides agleam in the sunlight, their dripping paddle blades shining as the paddlers drove them along.

"They will make camp by sunset at der point of der three rocks. Ja, is eight—ten—miles from here. Ja, we can make it."

"Make what?" I asked impatiently. "Der distance. Andt my plan."

"What plan, man?"

"To put der grin or der other side of Joncaire's face, by —I Now you listen."

And he outlined an undertaking which seemed absurdly simple until I chanced to look up and see that fleet of canoes clouding the eastern horizon of the lake.

"They are too many for us," I objected.

"Ja, if they know we come," he admitted. "Budt they do not."

"It is well worth trying," said Ta-

-wan-ne-ars deliberately. "If it succeeds it will set back the plans of Onontio and Murray."

"Andt if it does not, then you tell der governor Peter Corlaer tried once too often to get der joke back on Joncaire."

With which sage comment, Peter took himself off to arrange with the post commandant for drawing certain supplies we should require for this new expedition.

Two hours later an express left Oswego with dispatches for Governor Burnett, describing the situation at Jagara and our experiences at La Vierge du Bois, as well as the passage of Joncaire's argosy of furs, the greatest haul which had so far been made by either country that year on the frontier. Before the gate was slammed shut again we three slipped out and waved good-bye to the garrison on the walls.

Our advance was cautious, and we parted company with Corlaer in some bushes, whence we could distinguish figures dancing around the flames and hear the distant yells of the guests of Joncaire as they caroused on his brandy. The Dutchman stripped to his belt. Ta-wan-ne-ars relieved him of his musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and I shouldered his clothes and pack.

"By der blasted pine—a goodt mile beyond der other side," whispered Peter as he waded into the water.

"You are sure you can stay afloat so long?" I asked with some misgiving.

"Ja," he said scornfully. "When you hear a noise like a fish rising three times, that is Peter."

He settled knife and tomahawk against either thigh, slung a spare flask of powder beside them, sank forward to his chin and began to cleave the water with powerful, overhand strokes.

"We must hurry, brother," admonished Ta-wan-ne-ars.

He started off at right angles with the path we had been following, and we fetched a circle around the group of fires, coming ultimately to a high point above the shore half a mile beyond them. Here we rested, both because our weariness was very great and because we desired to witness Peter's exploit, and, if need be, be prepared to aid him.

It was past midnight, and the fires had burned low and the brandy drinkers soaked themselves stupid. Not a sound came to us, except for the calling of a wolf from the heavy timber inshore and the croaking of water-birds.

"Twas Ta-wan-ne-ars' eagle vision which saw the danger signal. He gripped my arm."

"Look, brother," he hissed.

I looked, and a flame spurted upward between the fires and the water. There was a sharp explosion. A long minute elapsed, and then a chorus of excited yells rose, dropped and was sustained.

We listened for ten minutes, and whilst the yelling continued, with intermittent shooting, there was nothing to indicate triumph or satisfaction.

In the meantime the flames which Peter had kindled, after flourishing grandly, gradually died out as the awakened savages removed those canoes which had not caught fire and threw water on such as were only smoldering.

Half an hour passed uneventfully. The steady lapping of the water against the beach was disturbed by the splash a fish makes in rising. It was repeated twice. Ta-wan-ne-ars leaned over and splashed the water thrice with his hand. A grunt boomed out of the darkness. Ripples spread in a widening circle, and a huge form stepped noiselessly ashore, ignoring our helping hands.

"Oof, that was a goodt joke on Joncaire," muttered Peter. "Some canoes I smash with der ax andt some I blow up with der powder andt more are burned. Where are my clothes? I am soaked like der muskrat."

"You were long in coming," said Ta-wan-ne-ars. "My brother is not hurt?"

"Nein, nein. Ooof, what a swim! I tell you I have bubbles under my skin! Ja!"

"Did you damage them much?" I asked eagerly.

Peter suspended the operation of struggling into his shirt and chuckled shrilly.

"I would gifte much to see der face of that Joncaire when he counts his canoes andt der fur packs he has left. Twice now we get der joke on him."

Yet as he was, with the water dripping from his lank hair, he insisted upon quitting that dangerous locality at once. We tramped across country until the sun was high, and we stumbled upon an isolated family of Onondagas, who made us free of their ga-no-so-te.

Plants Grow Rapidly in Continuous Light

Experiments in the use of intensive illumination as an aid to horticulture were made recently with 1,000-watt gas-filled lamps equipped with large reflectors. In every case the progress of the plants was remarkable, says a writer.

The plants were placed under the light when buds were just beginning to form. Daffodils and Lent lilies, when placed under the light for six hours a night, flowered in four days, growing about an inch a day.

The rapid progress of vegetation in the Arctic regions, once the sun has reached a fair altitude, has already been noticed by travelers. This is most likely due to the fact that daylight is continuous, although the presence of an unusually high ultra violet

content is probably an influential factor.

The same explanation may account for the rapid growth of wheat in regions such as Alberta, in Canada, where the whole process of sowing to harvesting has to be completed in five months.

Boy's Idea of Parsons

A youngster's essay on clergymen runs: "There are three kinds of clergymen, bishops, rectors and curats, the bishops tell the rectors to work and the curats have to do it. A curat is a thin married man, but when he is rector he gets fatter and can preach longer sermons and becoma a good man."—Boston Transcript.

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver, bowels

Give "California Fig Syrup" if cross, bilious or feverish



No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out of sorts, half sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste.

When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mother can rest easy after giving this harmless, "fruity laxative" because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

On Location

They were going out on location. "Tell the scout to locate a hydrant," directed the director.

"Yes, sir."

"And, Andy, you bring along a coil of garden hose."

"Yes, sir."

"James, have you the watering pot?"

"Yes, sir."

The big boss happened to be passing and inquired: "What's up?"

"We are going to film 'The Tempest.'"—Judge.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 20 years.

Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Louder and Funnier

An Irish woman said to her husband: "You told me your work kept you late."

"Yes, my dear."

"Then how is it Mr. Murphy saw you at the ball game?"

"Oh, that wasn't me, my dear. I saw that fellow there myself, and I'll admit he looked a lot like me."—Boston Transcript.

The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness. By the use of Red Cross Ball Blue all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out.—Adv.

Playing poker is a wicked vice—if you lose.

The fearful are the falling.

Roosevelt Rough Rider Regains Health

After Suffering for Years From Nervousness and Dizzy Spells, Veteran Regains Health and Strength Quickly. Takes Tanlac

Joseph A. Culver, one of the original Roosevelt Rough Riders in the Spanish-American War, now living at 19 W. Southside Blvd., Muskogee, Okla., a man highly regarded in business circles, says: "I suffered so from dizzy spells that I would sometimes almost fall over when I had to stoop to pick something up. I was so nervous that I even had to get up at night and sit on the side of the bed to get relief."



"Then at my wife's suggestion I started the Tanlac treatment. My appetite soon picked up so I could eat anything with relish. I gained ten pounds, slept well at night and soon felt much better in every way."

Imagine not being able to sleep because of tormenting nervousness and the sinking sensation of dizzy spells. That was Mr. Culver's plight. He was too tired to work, too tired to think. He dragged through the days getting thinner and weaker.

Tanlac has helped thousands of men and women. It is Nature's own remedy made from roots, barks and herbs according to the famous Tanlac

formula. The first bottle brings wonderful relief from pain. Keep up the treatment and you grow stronger, healthier, more robust.

Don't neglect your health, don't suffer from pain needlessly, begin taking this wonder tonic now. Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today! Over 40 million bottles sold.

Tell the Police

"Two Policemen Held Up."—Headline.

"What do you think we'd better do?" asked the first policeman after those bandits had robbed them of their shields, guns and ready cash.

His companion hesitated. Then came his decision in a hard, cold voice:

"I think we had better notify the police!"—New York Sun.

Prudent

Ted—How did you cause yourself of walking in your sleep?

Dave—I took carfare to bed.

Dog Mothers Pigs

Mothered by a dog, four pigs are thriving on a farm at Kilmacrennan, Donegal, Ireland. A sow on the farm gave birth to a litter of 17 pigs. About the same time the dog had puppies. The farmer drowned the puppies, so the dog adopted the four pigs from the sow.

Should Say Not!

Betty—"Does Clara dress modestly?" Jane—"Oh, no! She has lots of nice clothes."

Paragraphs about kissing are usually maudlin and sometimes worse.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

Old Folks Need a Mild Laxative - Not a "Physic"

Most men and women past fifty must give to the bowels some occasional help, else they suffer from constipation. One might as well refuse to aid weak eyes with glasses as to neglect a gentle aid to weak bowels.

Is your present laxative, in whatever form, promoting natural bowel "regularity"—or must you purge and "physic" every day or two to avoid sick headache, dizziness, biliousness, colds, or sour, gassy stomach?

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin helps to establish natural, regular bowel movement even for those chronically constipated. It never gripes, sickens or upsets the system. Besides, it is

absolutely harmless and pleasant to take.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

BALDNESS



MEN you have been looking for something that will grow HAIR on a BALD HEAD. Here it is in FORST'S Original Bare-to-Hair grows hair and will save what you have. It's a world's sensation.



W. H. FORST, Mfg. Scottdale, Pa.

First Playhouse Located

According to a writer in the Pathfinder Magazine the first playhouse or theater in the United States was located in Williamsburg, Va. It was built in 1716 during the regime of the colonial governor, Alexander Spotswood. Charles Stagg and his wife, Mary, essentially dancers, contracted with William Leighton for the theater. Some years before, in 1665, the court in Virginia acted as play censor also, having passed judgment on a performance of "Ye Bane and Ye Cub" to satisfy a complaint that the costumes were objectionable. The

court found nothing objectionable, however.

It is hard to convince a man that he is the real thing when a bigger man has him down.

How much of a success was Samuel Smiles, who wrote books telling everybody how to be one?

Some men who live by their wits have to get along on very small capital.

A bad man can give good advice.

DOUBLE ACTING

Means a baking powder containing two leavening units—one begins to work when the dough is mixed, the other waits for the heat of the oven, then both units work together.

More economical because Calumet possesses more than ordinary leavening strength—you use less.

MAKES BAKING EASIER

CALUMET

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

SALES 2½ TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

The Friona Star

88TH B. HOLMAN, Publisher.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager.

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THE HERD LAW ELECTION.

This is the fourth issue of the Star which has carried the official call for an election to be held all over Parmer county on Saturday, April 16th, to determine whether or not cattle and other domestic animals shall be permitted to run at large.

It seems that many readers have failed to read this notice and the editor has been requested by various persons, some favoring and some opposing the law, to call special attention of the voters to the measure to be voted upon and to give careful consideration to the advantages or disadvantages to the people of the county as a whole if such a measure should be passed and thus decide the question in your own mind and go to the polls and vote accordingly.

It should be understood that the Star is taking no issue in this matter and only recommends that each vote cast shall represent the convictions of the voter who casts it.

IT SEEMS TO BE "KETCHIN."

With the building of our streets has come other valuable improvements in the form of added sidewalks and curbs.

W. H. Warren is now putting in a concrete curb along the front of his building which houses the Wilkinson Implement Company, and has continued the sidewalk along the north side to the alley in the rear. Mr. Warren is also installing a public sanitary drinking fountain at the corner of the building on Main street. Another valuable requisite for the town.

The infection of the spirit of improvement continues down the street southward, where the Friona State Bank is putting in a concrete curb and steps leading from the street to the level of the sidewalk.

It is rumored that R. H. Kinsley will also install a concrete curb in front of his office building opposite the bank on Main Street.

HOME TOWN AMULETS.

Charley Burns says, consider the birds, business never gets so bad but what they'll sing.

Trade at home until the year 1940 and the rest of the century will take care of itself.

Friona is not hide-bound, it is therefore susceptible of expansion. If you want it to grow put all you have into it, and back it up with your best efforts.

Friona people love bargains, but the bargains have to be advertised before they know where to find them.

STAR GLEAMS.

You can generally tell what a man is made of by what his wife looks like.

By the time an appropriation gets through to build a battleship the blue prints are obsolete.

The hardest thing to decide nowadays is whether to read a news story or a state's crimes or to read an advertisement of its climate.

If a man puts up a considerable sum of money to get elected to public office, he's either slated to be refused his seat or he's in for a tussle with the law. But seldom is anything ever done about the money that's put up on the other side to try to defeat him.

When a person minds his own affairs only he has little or no trouble with his neighbors.

William Letsinger, of Abernathy, is visiting relatives here this week.

Alton and Ralph Telford, Virgil Hall, Nath Morton and George Brown spent Friday and Saturday in Hereford, Amarillo, Adrian and Vega looking after cattle interests. While here Mr. Brown bought some cattle.

Mr. Crawford and William Guyer were in Hereford Monday.

J. W. Parr and O. G. Turner were Farwell visitors Monday.

Ted and Helen Hines were here from Amarillo this week.

E. Taylor spent Friday in Clovis.

Mrs. Avie Brown of Abernathy, visited in the Ace Cole home last week. Mrs. Brown is a sister of Mrs. Cole.

George Brown arrived here on Tuesday from his home in Belton, New Mexico, and while here is visiting in the homes of Ralph and Alton Telford, and Nath Morton. Mr. Brown is a brother-in-law to the boys.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF PARMER.

Whereas at the regular February Term of the Commissioner's Court of Parmer County, Texas, there was presented a petition signed by the required number of freeholders of said county petitioning said Court to order an election in said county to determine whether horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle shall be permitted to run at large in said Parmer County, Texas, and it is ordered by said Court that said election be held it required in conformity with law.

Now, therefore, I, Ernest F. Lokey, in my official capacity as County Judge of Parmer County, Texas, do hereby order that an election be held on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1927, for the purpose of determining whether horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle shall be permitted to run at large in Parmer County, Texas. Said election shall be held at the usual voting places in the several election precincts of said county, where the polls will be open for the purpose of voting on said proposition on said above date.

Only persons who are freeholders and qualified voters under the Constitution and laws shall vote at said election.

All votes at said election shall be by ballot, and voters desiring to prevent the animals designated in said petition and order from running at large shall place upon their ballots the words, "For the Stock Law," and those in favor of allowing animals to run at large shall place upon their ballots the words, "Against the Stock Law."

Dated this 14th day of March, A. D. 1927.

ERNEST F. LOKEY, County Judge.

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Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

Texas Population Gains.

According to a survey by the Dallas News, Texas received 200,000 new citizens from other states in 1926. The largest part of this increase in population went to the Rio Grande Valley and the Panhandle, the larger cities and the oil sections getting a good share. The greatest need of the state is more people to assist in its development. A point has been reached where capital for manufacturing is available provided sufficient man power can be secured to provide the necessary labor. Farms are being developed faster than the industries. A million industrial laborers are needed right now to consume the surplus farm products that are being grown. It is up to the cities and towns to turn their attention to the industrial rather than the agricultural development of Texas in order that agriculture may be made more profitable. The cities that do this will be assured a prosperous agricultural patronage as well as the steady growth that always attends prosperous industry.

Ozona's Sheep Show.

Ozona is already making preparations on an extensive scale for its annual sheep show to be held July 4-6. There will be a rodeo and race meet in connection but special emphasis, as heretofore, is again being placed on the showing of Rambouillet sheep, for which large prizes are being offered. Around 600 sheep will be entered from Crockett county alone. Ozona is following the right plan to make for itself a reputation as the center of the sheep growing industry of Texas, a reputation of a kind that will bring wealth to that part of the State. Inquiries are already being received from Russia about Ozona sheep. To attain and hold prominence a place should make itself a leader in some one activity and should leave nothing undone that will emphasize that leadership. And while stressing one activity, it should not forget to diversify its interests. Alvin is known all over the country for its beautiful cape jasmines, but could not thrive on cape jasmines alone. San Saba is establishing a great reputation for its pecans, but San Saba has many other crops. But emphasizing one crop or product and at the same time giving attention to all the other things that may be grown any community may be assured of prosperity.

Proper Farm Diversification.

A South Texas cotton planter not long ago while deploring the fact that extensive cotton growing is not paying the growers, ridiculed diversification as a remedy for farm failures, on the ground that cotton farming requires its special tools and machinery not adapted to other lines of farming. He

stated that it would be as sensible to advise the maker of men's clothing that he should also make women's wear as to tell the cotton farmer that he should grow grain or raise poultry. The mistake of this planter was in assuming that farming should be conducted along the same lines as a manufacturing plant. Factory methods can not be applied to the farm with success, at least not for any great period of time. The exclusive wheat grower or cotton planter may make money for a time if he is a large employer of labor and can secure and discharge labor at his pleasure, but the small farmer, who must keep himself and his help busy the year round must practice diversification to be profitably employed all the time.

Showing the "Wild West."

In entertaining a group of Eastern educators recently gathered in Texas for a conference the local entertainers thought to make a "hit" by giving what was termed a typical Texas program with sombrero hats, leather leggings, spurs, pistols, cartridge belts, cowboy bal-lads, "longhorn" souvenirs, "chuck" wagon lunches and all the other appurtenances of the wild west cowboy days once familiar to Texas, but now fast being forgotten. The visitors were entertained it is true, but they took it all as a verification of their preconceived views of delayed Texas civilization. Of course they saw something of culture and refinement on the part of those they met, but naturally they regarded these as exceptions and the show put on for their entertainment as the prevalent condition with which

Texas educators have to deal. There is little wonder that Eastern visitors regard us as a hundred years behind Eastern civilization when we do our best to create that impression.

Laredo Ships Onions.

All seasons are good seasons for some parts of Texas. Laredo is now shipping Bermuda onions by the car load and these are bringing back wealth to the onion growers. As onions may be grown in all parts of Texas, there is no reason why shipments might not be made from some parts of the State all through the year, where sufficient quantities are grown for car shipments.

Corpus Christin Shipping.

A regular sailing schedule will soon be inaugurated between Corpus Christi and the Eastern seaboard, it having been ascertained after a careful survey that the available tonnage will be sufficient to justify it. This will mean an earlier service for that section by 24 hours, which is in it-

When In Hereford
Have Your
MARCELING
Done at My Place,
Sprows-Crenin Co. Store,
MRS. SAM HUTSON.

self a great advantage to the southern coast section of Texas. Texas shipping is increasing rapidly.

Paris Shows Its Goods.

Paris, Texas, has 45 manufacturing concerns that have been giving a "factory week" during which Paris made products were extensively exhibited both in a centralized exhibit and in the display windows of the mercantile establishments. A program was arranged with a view of inducing Paris people to give preference to the

products of the home factories.

The towns of the South Plains country have been holding a music festival at Lubbock some fifteen towns participating in the events in entertainments of a competitive nature. Some 450 music lovers appeared on the program, demonstrating that there is much musical talent in that part of the state. The South Plains Music Teachers' Association sponsored the event.

San Jacinto county, of which Cold Springs with a population of

1,000 is the county seat, has voted a million dollar bond issue to build highways. These highways will connect the whole county with the principal marketing places and furnish an outlet for the varied products of the county, which without roads is largely cut off from the outside world.

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

THE STAR WIND MILL
For service and durability is unsurpassed by any wind mill on the market. See me for prices and demonstration. Also for well drilling, well and windmill repair work. Leave orders at Wilkinson Implement Company store.
HENRY STANLEY
Friona Texas

Straw Hats
The time of year convinces that continued warm weather is near at hand, and to help you keep cool, we have just received a complete line of Straw Hats of the latest styles and most durable quality. Let us fit you in one of them.
DON'T FAIL TO PROVIDE YOURSELF WITH ONE OF THOSE PRETTY EASTER BONNETS FROM OUR STOCK OF MILLINERY!
Easter candies, Easter novelties, Easter dresses, Silk hosiery, Neckties, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Groceries and Great West Flour.
-BUY IT AT
WEIR'S

IT IS A SOURCE OF DELIGHT
-To be able to serve our patrons with the choicest of goods from our complete line of staple and fancy groceries, in which we have the utmost confidence of giving perfect satisfaction. See us for
CABBAGE PLANTS, BERMUDA ONION PLANTS AND ONION SETS.
A complete line of garden seeds.
Watch our show windows for the latest and best in dress goods, ready-mades, hosiery, belts, dress pants, hats, caps and notions.
T. J. CRAWFORD

McCormick - Deering
Triple Power Tractors. Three Sizes
Farmall --- 10x20 --- 15x30
1-piece main frame—adjustable draw bar—removable cylinders.
Guaranteed Crank Shaft and Main Bearings.
We are open for pulling test and demonstrations.
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COMPLETE I. H. C. LINE.
Primrose Cream Separator.
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Friona, Texas

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Are you going to insure that wheat against hail or had you decided that the price is too high? Then let's write it in the Groom Mutual, at eight per cent, due August 1, without interest. 13 years of continual growing—a strictly Panhandle institution—has never been sued by a policy holder—nor levied an assessment.
Policies written subject to countermand by
MAY 20th, 1927.
See Me at Once or Phone 26.
F. N. Welch
Friona 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. Lokey, Manager
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Pure Bred Live Stock and Farm Sales
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My knowledge of Values Enables Me to Render Efficient Service.
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Phone 383
Hereford, Texas.

Official Statement of Financial Condition of the Friona State Bank

FRIONA, STATE OF TEXAS at the close of business on the 23rd day of March, 1927, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, State of Texas, on the 8th day of April, 1927.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts \$	undoubtedly good on personal or collateral security
Loans secured by real estate, worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon	4,000.00
Overdrafts, undoubtedly good	350.43
Bonds, stocks and other securities, county and school warrants	6,278.80
Real Estate (Banking House)	5,000.00
Other real estate	1,800.00
Furniture and fixtures	3,000.00
Cash on hand	6,191.39
Due from approved reserve agents	127,320.28
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund	1,875.31
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	1,500.00
TOTAL	\$320,762.85
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 20,000.00
Other Surplus Fund	8,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,995.49
Dividend deposits, subject to check on which no interest is paid	200,382.43
Time Certificates of Deposit	7,563.91
Public Funds on Deposit:	
County	\$34,673.42
School	39,086.74
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	7,460.80
TOTAL	\$320,762.85

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Parmer. We, M. M. Henschel, as President, and G. D. Anderson, as Cashier, of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

M. M. HENSCHEL, President.
G. D. ANDERSON, Cashier.

CORRECT ATTEST:
H. J. FARWELL,
JESSE M. OSBORN,
MRS. GEO. W. MAURER,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of March, A. D. 1927.

M. A. CRUM, Notary Public, Parmer County, Texas.

PLAINS, NEW MEXICO, NEWS.

Oh, My, Oh, My! Isn't the country looking pretty? All the grass is greening up and flowers blooming everywhere. You can hear the little birdies singing—"Summer is coming and spring time is here."

Barney and Jullian Caton have returned from Las Vegas where they have been completing their education.

Mose Fisher took Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fisher to Clovis to see a doctor Friday morning. Mr. Fisher is still in bed but is gaining in strength very rapidly. Mr. Fisher made a business trip to the valley Tuesday and returned with a load of good wood.

The baseball game at Plains was very interesting as our boys won the game.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Snyder and

bay, Roy, made a visit to her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. McDonald, and returned to Grady where he took a position as teacher in the Curry county schools.

We are all glad to see Mr. Harmon Walker back at his home in Plains.

Those present at Mr. Bill Harmon's home Sunday were Mr. Mount Hall and sister, Tixotte and their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, and Uncle Jeff Hall; also father, A. J. Hall. All report a very nice time.

The B. Y. P. U. at Plains Sunday night was very interesting. Also the preaching by Brother Singletary, of Forrest. He will hold meetings at Forrest Saturday night Sunday morning and night.

Miss Enla Waterfield has had a terrible case of tonsillitis, but is better now.

Mrs. Edna Caton and Mrs. N. L. Caton were the guests of Mrs. W. P. Fisher.

The rabbit hunt last Sunday was enjoyed by a large crowd. J. P. Nelson made a business trip to Tucuman Tuesday and returned with a load of groceries for his store.

Orlanda Long, of Portales, has returned to his mother-in-law with a load of promethocins for her. Miss Thelma Stripeln and Mildred Harmon were shopping in Plains Tuesday morning.

Miss Lela McDonald went home with Daisy Davidson Tuesday afternoon and spent the night.

Miss Dollie Davis stayed with Thelma Thelma Stripeln Sunday night and went to school from there Monday morning.

Mr. W. G. Harmon and nephew Roy Harmon, spent last week getting wood from the breaks.

MOCKING BIRD.

D. H. Meade was a business visitor in Farwell and Clovis Friday.

Alton Tedford, George Brown and Nath Morton were business visitors in Portales, New Mexico, Wednesday.

Otha Stevic drove with his mother, Mrs. Eva Stevic and sisters, Misses Lottie and Goldie, over to Grady, New Mexico, last Sunday and spent the day with their son and brother, O. W. Stevic and family.

Joan—"A kiss speaks volumes, they say."
Jack—"Don't you think it would be fun to start a library?"

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One 1-row John Deere lister, one 2-disc breaking plow, one 4-section harrow. 35-3td

FOR SALE—Pure bred Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching, \$3.00 a hundred. G. L. MINGUS, four miles southwest of Friona. 35-3td

EGGS FOR SALE—Having sold my large incubator, I will be unable to hatch all my purchased White Leghorn eggs and will sell them at 50c per setting of 15 eggs. MRS. CARRIE LILLARD, Friona, Texas. 355-4f

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-to

FOR TRADE—Jersey cow, giving milk, to trade for feed grinder, J. B. McFARLAND, Friona, Texas. 28-4f

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

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

BAPTIST REVIVAL MEETING

Revival services will be given at the Baptist church at 11 o'clock next Lord's day, conducted by Dr. Coffman, one of our state evangelists. We ask the prayers, sympathy and congratulations of all the Christian people of the town and community.

REPORTER.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The ladies of the Congregational church Ladies Aid will hold their regular quarterly tea at the church basement on Friday, April 15, from 5:00 to 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

COMMITTEE.

M. E. MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The ladies of the M. E. Missionary Society met with Mrs. E. B. McClellan April 15. Nine members and one visitor, Mrs. J. B. Hamm, were present.

Devotional, Mrs. McClellan. Lesson, Woman's responsibility and the new world.

Song, Blessed Assurance. Prayer, Mrs. Osborne. Benediction, Mrs. Brookfield.

The meeting was turned over to the president who took care of the business.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Jones. Lesson, Over the Border; leader, Mrs. Ashcraft.

Everyone come and be on time. Those who do not have any way be at Spring's early, Tuesday, the 12th.

Vernon—A paving program which cost the city and citizens of Vernon approximately \$175,000 has been completed here.

Canyon Normal Owns T Anchor Ranch House

CANYON, April 4.—There is great rejoicing over the entire Panhandle region this week because it has become known that the headquarters of the old T-Anchor ranch has become the property of the W. T. S. T. C. and that the old ranch house will be preserved as it was in the early eighties.

Two hundred acres surrounding the old headquarters will be used as a college farm, home for the two buffaloes which are the College's mascots, and a recreation park for members of the faculty and students.

As soon as possible the old ranch house which was built in 1882 by Leigh Dyer, will be restored and furnished as it was when it was the only house in Randall county.

The T-Anchor ranch was originally owned by Gunter & Munson and on one of the doors of the old house there appears a hand-somely carved monogram, GMC and below it the T-Anchor brand which has become one of the best known in the U. S. These decorations were carved upon the door in 1882 by a visitor to the ranch.

District Meet to Be Held At Canyon April 21-22

CANYON, April 6.—The Inter-

AUCTIONEER

W. S. WILLIAMS Hereford, Texas

Service and Satisfaction Is My Motto

Scholastic League meet of the first district of Texas is to be held in Canyon April 21 and 22. Prof. W. E. Lockhart, who is director general for District Number one is already working out the details of the plans for the April meeting.


The meet this year will be attended by more than 1000 high school students, representing 23 Panhandle counties. Athletics and literary contests make up most of

the two days program. Counties are having their preliminary contests during the coming two weeks. The Teachers' College at Canyon is called to supply a large number of judges for county meets. Miss M. Moss Richardson of the department of English was called to Roby last week there to judge a story telling contest. Twenty-four other

members of the faculty are scheduled to help conduct county meets on Thursday and Friday of the first two weeks of April.

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

Get From Under That Grouch
—You will feel better toward yourself and the world generally, when you have donned that NEW SPRING SUIT.
Give Us Your Order Today.
Cleaning, pressing, laundry, bobs, shingles and all first class barber work.
Jones' Barber and Tailor Shop
H. G. JONES, Proprietor.



Play Ball

Now's the time for the great national game—Buy your ball, gloves, bats and equipment from us—the best is none too good for you

Stick 'er over kid

—Gardening time is here! Make your garden work a pleasure by using a garden plow—so much quicker and easier—stop drudgery!

Blackwell's

—Fit your work stock up with some good collars and harness. Collars \$1.75 to \$8.00—in cloth, leather, and adjustable.




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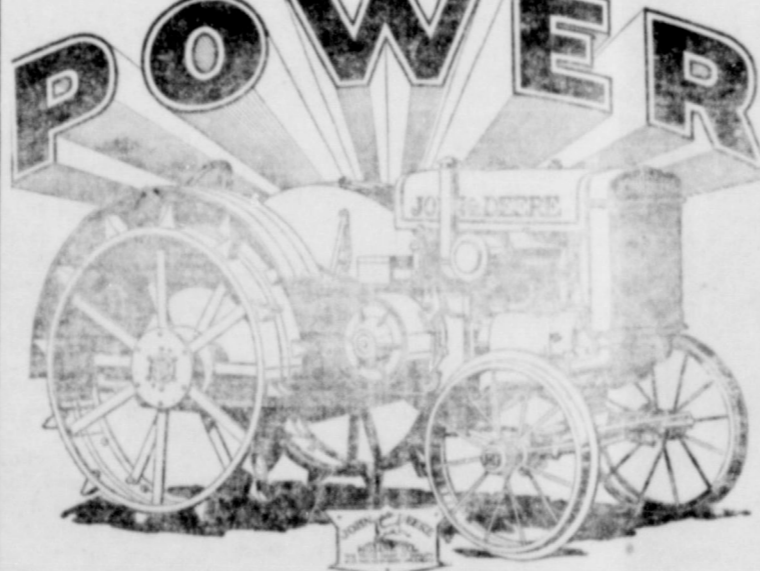
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Corner Drug Store
Hereford, Texas.

POWER

A Demonstration OF JOHN DEERE 15-27 TRACTOR
And New Improved Three-Row Lister and Disc Tiller.
This demonstration will be held a half mile north of Friona on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13th
Don't fail to be present and witness it. Our Massie-Harris Combine is now here. See our demonstration before buying.

Turner & Parr Trading Company
O. G. Turner J. W. Parr



The Earth Is For Sale

And we have the best part of it listed. We invite inspection and will be pleased to show you any properties on our list.

WE ARE SPECIALISTS.

On hail and fire insurance—real estate deals—exchanges and Farm Loans.

J. J. HORTON LAND CO.

Votes Repairs For Helgoland

Germany Still Considers Its One-Time Gibraltar Valuable Asset.

Washington.—That Helgoland, Germany's northwestern outpost of defense during the World war, is still considered a valuable asset, is indicated by the recent appropriation of \$600,000 for the construction of breakwaters to protect the island at its most exposed parts," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Continual North sea storms and tidal waves have been slowly tearing away large stretches of the rocky cliffs," the bulletin continues. "Late in the destruction has been so pronounced that the electric power plant and water works have been removed farther inland for safety.

"Passed around from one nation to another ever since it lost its distinction in the Fourteenth century as one of the tiniest European republics, Helgoland came under the German flag in 1890 after Kaiser Wilhelm II handed the island of Zanzibar, off the east coast of Africa, to England.

"Zanzibar is more than three thousand times larger than Helgoland and far more productive. The German people branded the transaction as 'a trade of a whole suit of clothing for a button.' They knew Helgoland was merely a flat rock, shaped like a pork chop, jutting out of the North sea about forty miles off the mouth of the Elbe and Weser rivers and that nothing grew there but a little grass, a few potatoes, fewer sheep, and a race of people who would not voluntarily assimilate with any other race. They also knew that as a taxable entity, the island was a failure. Even the fisheries, Helgoland's main source of existence, had fallen off.

Resented by Natives.

"The island had not been German very long before forts were under construction. The Helgolanders didn't like that, nor did they like the enforced military service of their sons. They felt that Germany's rights were not theirs. German police and German regulations were also unpopular, but greatest of all offenses against the dignity of this handful of humanity was the crumbling of the beloved cliffs of their 'world' by the explosion of large guns during target practice. The peaceful fisher folk showed to the world their dislike for German military domination in 1921 when they sent a petition to the League of Nations asking for neutralization or re-annexation to Great Britain.

"Since the enforced removal of the fortifications under the Treaty

of Versailles, Helgoland again presents the appearance of a peaceful little island rather than a heavily armored North sea Gibraltar. And again the old verse of ancient mariners aptly describes it:

Gron (green) is dat Land,
Rood (red) is de Kant (rock),
Wit (white) is de Sand,
Dat is de Plagge van't hillige Land.

"From its predominant natural colors, Helgoland took the red, white and green for its flag and for its curious postage stamps. The colors were also exploited in house painting and even in women's wearing apparel.

"In the Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries Helgoland was a center of North sea herring fisheries. Then the herring veered back to Scotland's coast and the islanders handed down a tale of the impetuous by which they forfeited the boon. Yearly they would form a procession to march about the island to invoke the coming of the fish. One spring when they had gone but half the route, the herring were sighted. They abandoned the rite and took to their boats. The herring left, and never returned.

No Traffic Problem.

"One can walk around the edge of Helgoland in half an hour, therefore there is little need for modern transportation facilities. Although many of the streets are only from six to twelve feet wide, this is one of the few places in the world that traffic

Enforce Politeness in Manila Traffic Force

Manila.—Traffic policemen here do not razz offending motorists.

They are instructed by Chief of Police John Green, an American, that it is their duty to keep traffic moving, but that berating offending motorists is not one of their functions. Consequently, minor offenders are halted and given a "short, kindly talk." More serious offenders say "good morning" to a judge.

Traffic moves more by precedent than by regulation, but it is only the new arrival, usually an American, who becomes impatient. Precedent is based on custom and, in turn, custom is largely based on the laws of nature.

But the natives are not impatient and the natty dressed traffic officers keep things moving with seldom a traffic jam.

congestion is not a major problem. Until a few years ago horses were unknown to the islanders. One story has it that when an old woman saw an Englishman ride one up the hills, she dropped dead from the shock of what she believed was a supernatural creature.

"Most of Helgoland's few more than two thousand inhabitants live in two little towns, Unterland, located on the sandy beach at the southeastern end of the island, and Oberland, nearly 200 feet above, on the edge of the cliffs. The two villages are connected by more than 170 wooden stairs and a lift. Fairies were once supposed to lurk above the great staircase that mounted the rocky heights. When a baby was born its feet were buttered, promptly so that the child would slip through the fingers of a fairy who might try to exchange it for the fairy's babe.

"Helgoland's principal time consumers are fishing and accommodating bathers who flock to the sand dunes just off the island. Thousands of people from the continent visit Helgoland during the summer months to bathe in the cool North sea waters."

FOREST WEEK SET



Doro, by Brail, of the American Tree association, with one of the forestry primers distributed by the association. The week of April 24 has been set as American Forest week. The association has distributed 800,000 copies of the booklet, written by Charles Lathrop Pack, among the schools of the country.

Wood With Two Wooden Legs Fined for Speeding

Ukiah, Calif.—The "crooked man" of Mother Goose fame found a worthy second in a man named Wood, who "stepped on the gas" on a wooden bridge near Hopland and, although he had two wooden legs, was making 51 miles an hour when overhauled by Officer Ryder. When taken before Judge Clendenin at Hopland he gave his name as E. A. Wood and his residence as Oakland. He paid a \$10 fine.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE GNOMES

"The gnomes are almost the best-natural little creatures there are," said Daddy.

"They are always very happy and they always have good luck. In fact, they have a good luck bird—a special bird that just belongs to them.

"He flies over them and sings very much like a canary, which the gnomes enjoy.

"They feed him all the crumbs and worms he wants to eat, and they call him the tipster bird.

"What a funny name," said Nick. "How did he ever happen to be called the tipster bird?"

"Has he always been called that?" "No, not always," said Daddy, "but now he is never known as anything else but the tipster bird.

"I'll tell you how it happened.

"One time there was one little gnome who caused all the other gnomes a great deal of trouble.

"He was often very sulky and very cross. In fact, his bad disposition was a great worry to the gnomes.

"One day the gnomes were all frolicking about having a splendid time when one of them suggested they should play tag.

"At last the little gnome with the cross disposition was tagged.

"You're it!" they called.

"But the cross little gnome was so mad that he had been caught that he hit the little gnome who had tagged him and said:

"I won't be it, and I won't play any more!"

"At that the lucky bird, as the gnomes then called him, was so surprised to see a gnome angry and do such a dreadful thing as to hit a little playmate that he tipped way over on one side.

"Look at the queer way our lucky bird is tipping!" shouted a gnome.

"And before they knew it he had fallen to the ground, for he had completely lost his balance.

"His right wing was quite hurt, and for a few days he was a very miserable little bird, but with the good care of the gnomes he soon got well and could fly around and sing.

"But after that he was always known as the tipster bird, for when he had seen a little gnome cross and behave badly he had fallen to the ground in astonishment.

"And the cross little gnome was so ashamed of what he had done that he turned out to have the same lovely disposition that all the other gnomes have, and, of course, no gnome could be cross again when he realized that he had caused a little bird to fall to the ground in surprise and horror.

"The name of the tipster bird has always clung to the gnomes' pet bird ever since, and it is a good thing, too, for now if any little gnome should feel angry he stops and thinks:

"If I'm cross the tipster bird will lose control of his wings and will tip to one side until he falls to the ground."

"And as the tipster bird is such a pet every gnome sees to it that such a thing will never happen again."



Premonition
"What's the matter, Ben? You're lookin' worried."

"Work—nothin' but work from mornin' till night!"
"Ow long have you been at it?"
"I begin tomorrow."—The American Boy Magazine.

Huh!
Jimmy—Sister can see in the dark.
Mother—Impossible.
Jimmy—Last night on the porch I heard her tell her beau that he needed a shave.

Diagnosed
Teacher—If I gave you a big red apple and you gave Robert seven-eighths of it what would you have?
Tommy—Some kind of disease in my brain.

Dirty Work
"Why did you put that mud turtle in your sister's bed?"
"Because I couldn't find any frogs."
—The American Boy Magazine.

Musical Morpheus
Hardware Merchant—I slept like a log last night.
His Wife—Yee—a log with a saw going through it.—The American Boy Magazine.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

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

Lesson for April 10

PETER'S LESSON IN TRUST

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 14:27-33.
GOLDEN TEXT—Be of good cheer. It is I, be not afraid.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Peter Trusts Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—A Helping Savior.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why Peter Failed.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christ the Ever-Present Helper.

The storm-tossed disciples on the sea at night are an example of the struggling followers of the Lord in the darkness of the present age, as they are tossed by the tempests of the evil one.

1. The Disciples on the Storm-Tossed Sea (vv. 22-24).

1. They are sent across the sea by Christ (v. 22).

"Jesus constrained His disciples to get into a ship." Doubtless His reason for this was to keep them from entanglement in the movement of the people to make Him King, for in John 6:14, 15, it is shown that the people were so excited by the feeding of the 5,000 that they were about to make Him King by force.

2. Christ dismisses the multitudes (v. 22).

This may be taken as typical of His rejection by the nation whose rulers had already rejected Him.

3. Christ praying alone in the mountain (v. 23).

Temptation to earthly honor and power had come to Him, therefore He went to the Father in prayer for relief and strength. The need of prayer is greatest at such times. According to Mark 6:48 He saw from the mountain the disciples toiling on the storm-tossed sea.

11. Jesus Walking on the Sea (vv. 25-27).

1. It was in the fourth watch of the night (v. 25).

He did not come to them immediately, but waited till almost dawn. However, it was the darkest part of the night. Their physical danger was great, but no doubt their mental perplexity was greater. They knew that the Lord had sent them, but why should they be in such straits if He sent them? The stormy sea is no evidence that the disciple is not in the Lord's appointed way.

2. The disciples alarmed at His coming (v. 26).

At the sight of Him they cried out for fear. They said: "It is a spirit." It was the coming of their best friend to deliver them from danger.

3. Jesus' words of comfort and good cheer (v. 27).

In the midst of their distress they heard the Master's words, "Be of good cheer, it is I, be not afraid." This changed their fear to joy.

111. Peter Walking on the Sea (vv. 28, 29).

1. Peter's request.

As soon as Peter recognized the voice of Jesus he cried: "Bid me come to thee on the water" (v. 28).

2. Jesus' response (v. 29).

At the Lord's "come," Peter left the ship and walked on the water. While he kept his eyes on the Lord he walked on the waves. His faith linked him with the divine power and was thus upheld. Vital faith in Jesus Christ will enable the disciple to outstride the storms of life.

IV. Peter Sinking (v. 30).

He took his eyes off the Lord and placed them upon the raging sea. This separated him from the divine power. We should learn to fix our eyes upon the Lord instead of upon our circumstances. Failure will surely follow if we give consideration to our circumstances and our own ability to master them.

V. Christ Rescuing Peter (v. 31).

When Peter began to sink he did the sensible thing. He cried out: "Lord, save me." Immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand and caught him. His salvation from death at the bottom of the sea was the result of the Lord taking hold of him. Jesus Christ in the incarnation was the divine hand reaching forth to rescue a sinking world.

The significance of the expression "caught him" is made clear in Hebrews 2:16. It is there declared that Jesus took not upon Himself the nature of angels but took upon Himself the seed of Abraham. The same Greek word occurs in verse 31 of this lesson. We should understand from this that the eternal Son of God did not come in the form of a man in order to show man the way to God, but identified Himself with man through incorporation with Him. He came, not as an example, but as a Savior.

Battle and Victory
The battle with the powers of darkness may be long and hard but the victory is possible.—Echoes.

The Comeliest Ornament
The gentleness of Christ is the comeliest ornament that a Christian can wear.—William Arnot.

Be Not Discouraged
Let us not be discouraged when the hand of God layeth heavy woes upon us.—Echoes



When You Tint Use Real Dyes!

When tinting dainty underwear, silk stockings, or any fine fabrics use true dyes. That's the only way you can get the same beautiful, soft shades materials have when new.

Tint some pieces tonight, with real Diamond dye—you'll see the difference! No one will dream they were tinted at home. And you can do real dyeing with just as perfect results, if you will just use the true Diamond dyes.

FREE: why not ask your druggist for the very useful Diamond Dye Cyclopedic? Valuable suggestions, easy directions, and piece-goods sample colors. Or write for free copy of Color Craft, a big illustrated book sent postpaid—address DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N18, Burlington, Vermont.

Diamond Dyes

Make it NEW for 15 cts!

Plus Cigars

"Do you believe in the jury system?"

"Sure. If they can't agree they can have a nice visit together."

Soft Corns

Money Back Says Your Druggist if Moore's Emerald Oil Doesn't Do Away With All Soreness and Pain in 24 Hours.

Get a bottle of Moore's Emerald Oil with the understanding that if it does not put an end to the pain and soreness and do away with the corn itself your money will be promptly returned.

Don't worry about how long you've had it or how many other preparations you have tried. This powerful penetrating oil is one preparation that will help to make your painful aching feet so healthy and free from corn and bunion troubles that you'll be able to go anywhere and do anything in absolute feet comfort.

So marvelously powerful is Moore's Emerald Oil that thousands have found it gives wonderful results in the treatment of dangerous swollen or varicose veins. Your druggist is selling lots of it.

Same Stuff

Mrs. Blake—I've hunted everywhere, dear. Have you any sandpaper?
Blake—No, but I'll lend you a suit of my wool underwear.

He that lives forever, never fears dying.—Penn.

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

Healthy, Happy Babies

The best way to keep baby in crowing, contented health is Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. This safe, pleasant, effective remedy regulates the bowels and quickly overcomes diarrhoea, colic, flatulency, constipation, and teething troubles.

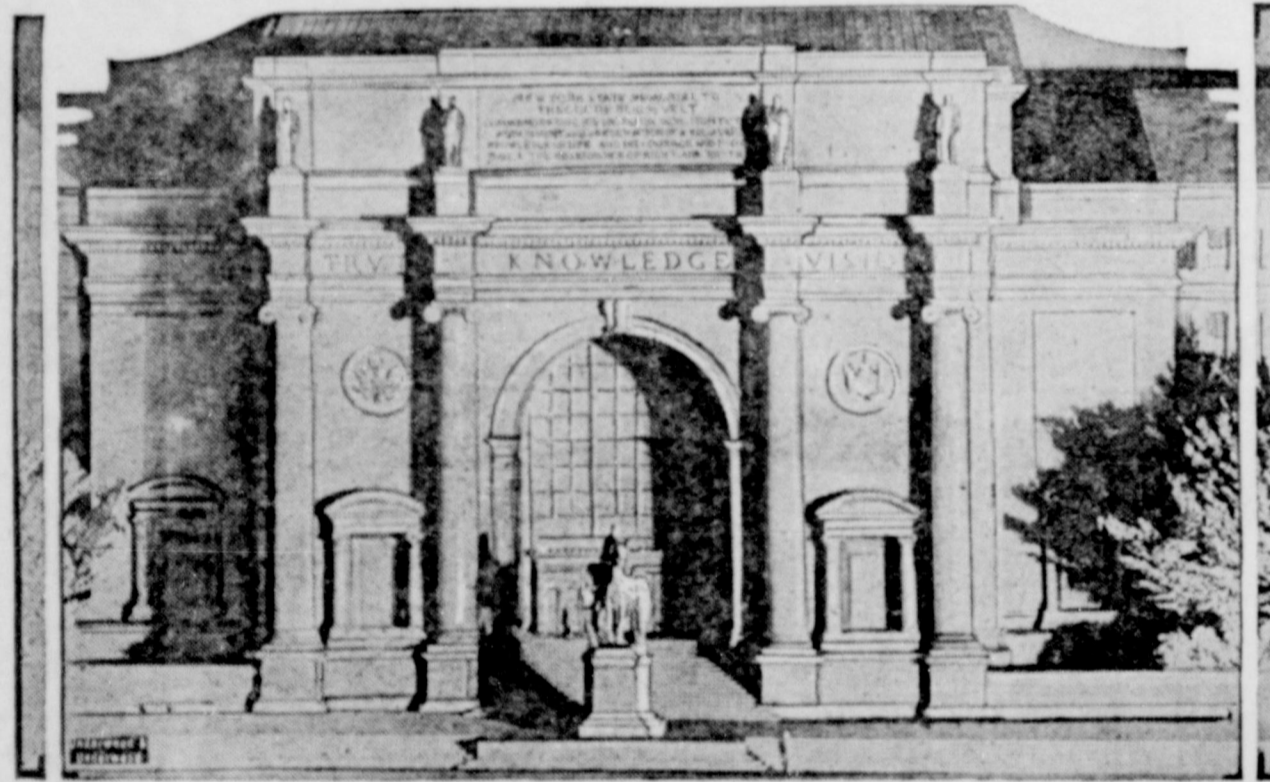
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator is best for baby. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Open formula on every label. At all Druggists. Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers.

Anglo-American Drug Co. 215-217 Fulton St. New York



New York State Memorial to Theodore Roosevelt



Model of the front facade of the New York State memorial to former President Theodore Roosevelt, shows for the first time at the Architectural and Allied Arts exposition in the Grand Central Palace in New York City. John Russell Pope is the architect. The memorial will adjoin the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park West and Seventy-seventh street, New York city.

RED BUG PROVES TO BE MOST ANNOYING TO U. S. MARINES

Leathernecks and Bluejackets in Nicaragua Fight Tropical Cooties With Kerosene.

Bragman's Bluff, Nicaragua.—The tropical cootie, the red bug, is fifty times more annoying than the cootie with which the United States troops had to contend while overseas during the World War, according to the marines and bluejackets who are encamped here enforcing the neutral zone.

The red bug is a tiny species of tick, about the size of a pin head. It is colorless and lives in the grass. Whole nests of the pests attach themselves to human beings who are so unfortunate as to brush against them. The wind, too, which blows in strong gusts here, carries them.

Marines here are bothered by red bugs during the daytime and by mosquitoes at night, so they spend most

of their time smothered from head to foot with kerosene, which not only kills the red bugs but keeps the mosquitoes away.

When a red bug alights on the skin it is invisible. But it soon bores its way in, sucking blood while it does so and becoming red and visible. By this time the skin itches vigorously and there is a large lump visible, with the red bug at the bottom of it. Scratching is the only way to get the little pest out, and, even were he not in there, the victim could not resist scratching, the itching being worse than smallpox. Scratching removes the parasite, but leaves an itching, bleeding sore that is bothersome for several days.

While the marines do not hesitate to curse the red bugs they take them good naturedly, as they do everything else. On the bulletin board outside one of the tents where the marines

are encamped appeared a sign announcing that a five dollar prize would be given for the best ilmerick on the red bug. The more literary marines at once got busy with pencil and paper. This is the ilmerick that won the prize:

A detestable bug is the red bug.
Far more esteemed as a dead bug.
He alights on your skin
And bores his way in.
Not remaining outside like the red bug

Eats Forty-three Eggs at One Sitting
Butler, Pa.—A new claimant for the egg-eating championship was announced in the person of Claude Kennedy, twenty-seven.

of Butler, an employee of a car-building company. Kennedy claims to have eaten 43 eggs at one sitting the other night, the eggs being supplied by a South Main street market.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

THE DRIED APPLE CHEST

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

ELIZA CURRY sat writing a letter. She had taken the materials from a quaint wooden box that sat before her upon the sitting-room table—sheets of faintly-tinted paper, a stick of blue wax, a quaint pen that, dipped in a glass of water, rewarded one with a flow of mauve ink. She wrote slowly in a fine handwriting hand with little curls on her g's and p's and f's. And she wrote painfully, for never in all her life had she anything more unpleasant to do than writing this letter to her nephew's widow, Lila Canfield.

Eliza was old and tiny with white hair wound in a sleek little knot, a mouth like a wilted pink and dark eyes which had once held a "come-follow-me" look so irresistible that she had scarcely been able to count her beaus on the fingers of both hands. But she, as so often happens, had married the poor stick of the lot, Fergus Curry—because she loved him. And that love had weathered the vicissitudes of a difficult married experience which had terminated several years before in Fergus' death.

During the years of her widowhood Eliza had "managed." She had her tiny white house and a little money which she had made last until the present moment. Now that it was gone she must sell her house. Indeed, the bargain was all but made with possession to be given immediately. In a week, more or less, Eliza would be leaving the house to which she had come as Fergus' bride, the house where her three children had been born and had died one after the other, the house where Fergus had closed his wild, bright eyes, the house where she herself had hoped to die. Her nephew's widow, Lila Canfield, offered her a home and she was going there. She was writing to say that just as soon as she could get things in shape she would come.

The spring sun came in at the windows hotly, and as Eliza wrote she was conscious of a faint odor all through the house which came not from her pot-pourri jar, for that was closed; not from the geranium on the sill, not from the strong cupful of tea she had brewed for her lunch. She sniffed delicately. Ah! Now she knew. It was the smell of apples—dried apples, and it came from the old chest-of-drawers in the spare bedroom of the sitting room. The door was standing ajar.

Leaving her letter she followed that elusive lure. The old chest-of-drawers loomed enormous in the tiny room which she never used because she had had no company of late years. When Lila came to see her, as she did once a year, she stayed at the Jefferson house. So, because the room seemed good for no other purpose, Eliza kept there her best frock, her best hat, and in the chest of drawers she kept her sack of dried apples.

She opened a drawer and took out the sack and peeped into it. How Fergus had loved dried apple pie with a bit of boiled cider and cinnamon! She had always had her sack of dried apples on that account. She did not care much for them herself, either in pie or sauce. There was quite a sackful. Of course she wouldn't need them now that she was going away. She wondered what she would do with them. Maybe Carrie Rush could use them. She had a big family and anything eatable always came in handy there.

And the chest-of-drawers—the dried-apple chest she called it in her own mind. She would have to sell it. Lila had given her permission to bring a few things, but nothing so cumbersome as this chest. It was not so easy to dispose of that. She sighed as she gazed at it. It was very old. It had been in Fergus' family, had belonged to his mother, she thought, or perhaps his grandmother. It was all handmade, a dark red wood, cherry, presumably. Well, she would leave the chest-of-drawers and take the dried apples over to Carrie Rush so she could get them ready for supper.

With a shawl around her and the sack in her hand she went across the street to the Rush house. Mrs. Rush met her hospitably. "What's that? Dried apples? Well, I guess they will come in handy. I'll make me a dried apple cake after mother's recipe. Come in and sit down a minute. I want you to meet my company—Mrs. Wallace."

She drew Eliza into the living room where a small, keen-eyed woman sat by the register. Eliza, glad of a little diversion sat down, and the three women began to talk. "I feel dreadful about your going away, Mrs. Curry," kindly Mrs. Rush murmured. "I don't know what I shall do without you. You've been the best neighbor I ever had; I wish there was some way so you could stay."

Grandmother Knew

there was nothing so good for congestion and colds as mustard. But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered.

Musterole gives the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Gently rub it in. See how quickly the pain disappears.

Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).



Better than a mustard plaster

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH



Nature's Remedy

Relieves constipation, biliousness, sick headache. A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

Wonderful Appetizer

Force Tonic is the greatest of tonics. Its pleasant stimulation produces a normal flow of the gastric juices and makes eating a real pleasure. Just try it before your next meal. You'll be surprised how good your food will taste and you can eat your fill without any discomfort. At all druggists.

Force Tonic

Skeletons \$30 Apiece

Austrian authorities, learning many human skeletons were being shipped to England and America, found a group of medical students in Vienna making good money in this traffic. Whole skeletons are sold at about \$30 apiece, "f. o. b. Vienna," skulls, arms, leg bones and other parts accordingly. Several bones are priced as low as ten cents. The skeletons are obtained legitimately from medical schools or by distilling them from cemeteries where the Socialist government has ordered vacated.—Capper's Weekly.

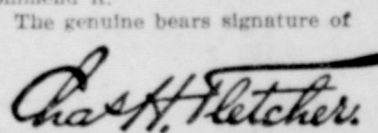
Children's handkerchiefs often look hopeless when they come to the laundry. Wash with good soap, rinse in water blue with Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

All great men are in some degree inspired.—Cicero.

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrup. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it. The genuine bears signature of



Eggs Now Dry-Cleaned

Sand-blast outfits, using low-pressure air, are being successfully used to dry-clean eggs. This modern method has been adopted in preference to the traditional one of washing eggs with soap and water or with cleansing compounds.

In a Stew

A cook's life is certainly full of interest. Every day he has stirring times.

Good Health Keeps A Woman Young

Tozarkana, Ark.—"I was rundown, weak, nervous and sick. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, so I did and it proved to be a great benefit to me. In a short time I was feeling like a different person. All I can say is, that I was greatly benefited by the 'Favorite Prescription' and I have heard other women say that they were, too."—Mrs. J. M. Halbert, #16 Hickory St.

The wisest thing to do, is to get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, in liquid or tablets, at your nearest drug store. Large bottles, liquid \$1.25; Tablets \$1.50 and 60c. Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., if you feel the need of advice.

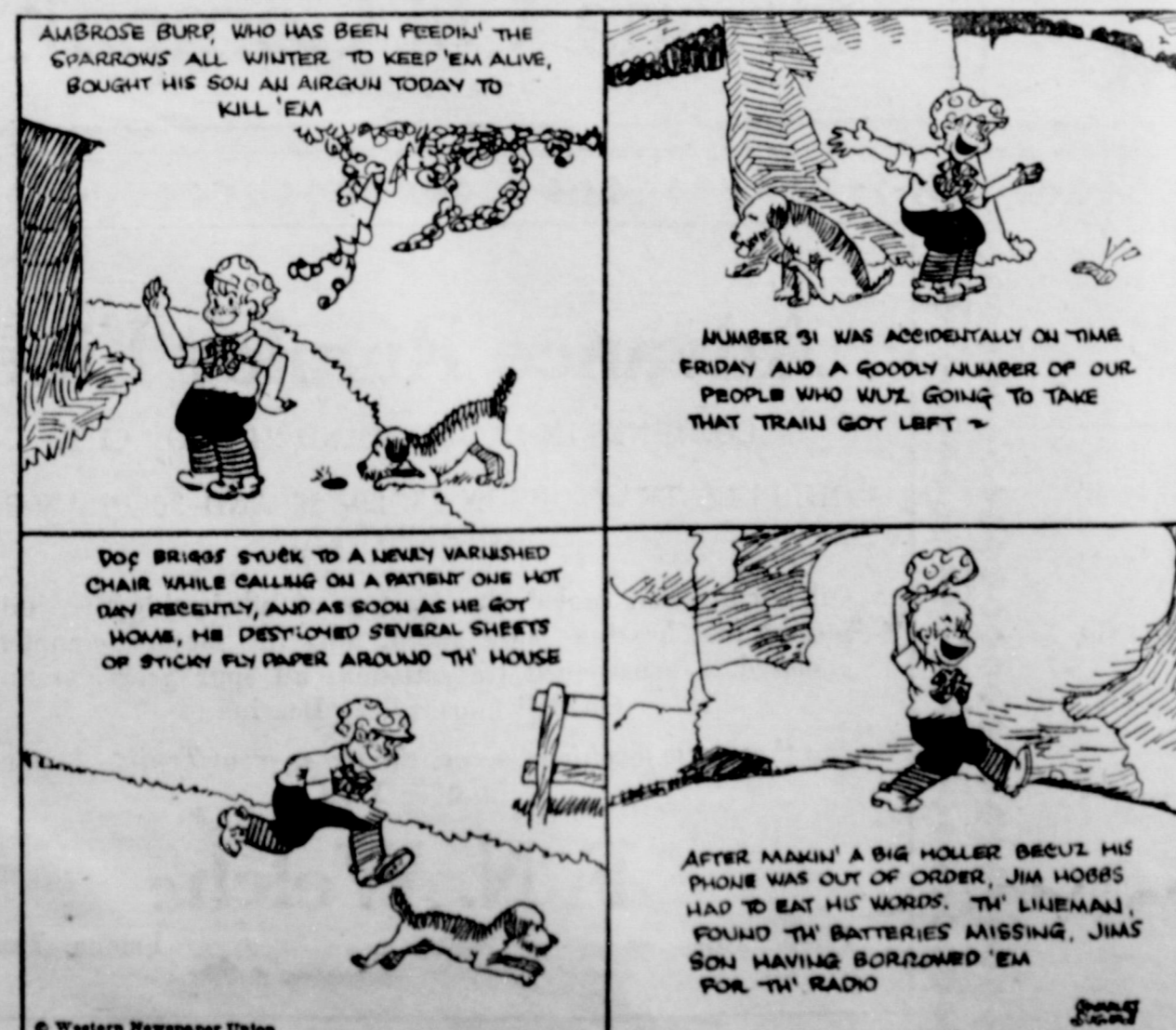
THE FEATHERHEADS

Climate by the Pound



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

Town Topics



AMABROSE BURP, WHO HAS BEEN FEEDIN' THE SPARROWS ALL WINTER TO KEEP 'EM ALIVE, BOUGHT HIS SON AN AIRGUN TODAY TO KILL 'EM

NUMBER 31 WAS ACCIDENTALLY ON TIME FRIDAY AND A GOODLY NUMBER OF OUR PEOPLE WHO WUZ GOING TO TAKE THAT TRAIN GOT LEFT -

DOG BRIGGS STUCK TO A LEVITY VARNISHED CHAIR WHILE CALLING ON A PATIENT ONE HOT DAY RECENTLY, AND AS SOON AS HE GOT HOME, HE DESTROYED SEVERAL SHEETS OF STICKY FLY PAPER AROUND TH' HOUSE

AFTER MAKIN' A BIG HOLLER BECUZ HIS PHONE WAS OUT OF ORDER, JIM HOGGS HAD TO EAT HIS WORDS. TH' LINEMAN, FOUND TH' BATTERIES MISSING, JIM'S SON HAVING BORROWED 'EM FOR TH' RADIO

© Western Newspaper Union

© Western Newspaper Union

C. M. STEVENS BUYS FRIONA PROPERTY.

A deal was consummated last week whereby C. M. Stevens became the owner of the house and lot on Cleveland Avenue, west of the Congregational church building. This property was formerly owned by T. F. Lawrence, proprietor of the Friona planing mill. Mr. Stevens has purchased for a home and will move his household property here from Tucumcari, New Mexico, this week.

Mr. Stevens is well known here, having at one time served the Congregational Church as pastor and later engaging in the mercantile business in the building which formerly stood on the lot where the Wilkinson Implement Company's building now stands. His many friends will gladly welcome him back to Friona.

JUDGE LOKEY VISITS FRIONA.

On Wednesday and also on Saturday of last week, Judge E. F. Lokey, of Farwell, was a visitor in this town.

The judge was over on Wednesday to attend the funeral of Claude L. Lillard and also had occasion to look after some matters of business and his visit on Saturday was on business matters alone.

The judge has a number of good friends in Friona who are always glad to meet him.

TOOK DINNER AT THE LIVINGS HOME.

The following persons were dinner guests last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Givings: Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wright and son, Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr and daughter, Daisy D. and Mr. and Mrs. George C. Messinger and children, Stephen and Elsie.

STORK-O-GRAMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs.—

R. L. Chiles, a mile and a half northwest of town, Friday, April 1, a girl.

J. I. Hand, eight miles southeast of town, Sunday, April 3, a boy.

Jim Bledsoe, March 27, a baby boy, Edward R. L.

NEW METHOD PREVENTS SKIDDING.

A new method of finishing a paved highway with stone screenings has been devised to prevent skidding. One of the first projects of this kind is 7.8 miles of highway leading out of Mesquite, in Southern California. The original pavement was widened to 20 feet by cement concrete shoulders placed on either side of the original 15 feet base, which was then surfaced with asphalt concrete, averaging 2 1/2 inches to four inches in thickness. Two foot rock borders four inches in thickness were placed alongside the concrete shoulders.

The screenings for top finish were such as would pass through a 1/4 inch square screen with not less than 90 per cent of the total being retained on a standard No. 10 screen. The amount applied averaged from 10 to 15 pounds to the square yard.

The cost of this 7.8 miles of reconstructed highway was \$103,500.—Industrial News Bureau.

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

SATURDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT
APRIL 9

Jack Hoxie

in

"Looking for Trouble"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY
APRIL 11-12

Collene Moore

in

"Twinkletoes"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
APRIL 13-14

Prisella Dean

in

"Jewels of Desire"

FRIDAY ONLY, APRIL 15.

Reginald Denny

in

"What Happened to Jones"

SATURDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT
APRIL 16

Buck Jones

in

"30 Below Zero"

HAS FINE HERD OF PIGS.

C. V. Goodwine, whose farm lies on the south side of town, expresses his faith in hog raising by the fact that he now has a herd of over eighty Duroc pigs on his place.

Mr. Goodwine has a herd of ten sows, all of which have farrowed within the last three weeks. These sows farrowed in all 105 pigs and succeeded in saving 83 husky and healthy baby porkers from the farrowing, thus making an average of over eight pigs to the sow. Clyde expressed a willingness to enter a ton-litter contest or any other contest that will add interest to the hog industry in the county.

SOLDIERS PASS HERE.

Last Friday afternoon there were two train loads of United States Marines passed through Friona, supposedly enroute to some port in California where they were to embark on transports for the war zone in China.

We were unable to learn the probable number of soldiers on the trains.

HEREFORD SECRETARY HERE LAST WEEK.

On Thursday of last week Mr. T. D. Moss, secretary of the Hereford Chamber of Commerce, paid Friona a visit and while here he dropped in for a few minutes chat at the Star office.

Mr. Moss is a most energetic and capable man and has the interest and advancement of his town fully at heart and spoke enthusiastically of the progress Hereford is now making.

He has not visited Friona often and was greatly interested in the growth and progress of our town since his last visit here.

Mr. Moss came over with Mr. Brumley, Hereford's noted hog buyer, who was here loading out four car loads of hogs, the heavier ones of which were shipped to Fort Worth market and the lighter ones were shipped to his feeding pens at Hereford for further feeding and growth.

Don't be too jubilant. The new radio control law doesn't control the price of the receiving sets, nor the air the salesman gives you when you've about decided to take the other one.

FAVORABLE PROSPECT AT RHEA.

August Bultmeier, of the Rhea community, was a caller at the Star office early last week and had his subscription extended a year hence. He is also sending it to his father-in-law, Mr. William Holle, of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Mr. Bultmeier is one of the pioneer settlers of this territory, having come here about 1908. He is also one of the most progressive farmers in his locality and has a goodly acreage of wheat this season, which at the time he was here was looking in fine condition. He stated that rain would help greatly, but that he was still able to go on with his farming operations of plowing and listing.

The whole trouble with the Far East is this: China is the cradle of the human race, and other powers are trying to rock the cradle, hence rule the world.

Mr. Leon Cole and Miss Alleen Lively, of Amarillo, spent Sunday with Miss Irene Newman.

Dr. Otto Roehrig, of Happy, Texas, eye specialist, will be at Friona, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week, April 13, 14 and 15, at the home of G. L. Livings. Dr. Roehrig is a college graduate, and a licensed oculist and optician and will be prepared to fit any one with the proper glasses for their vision. Any one in need of his services should leave word with Mrs. Livings. —Adv.

STATEMENT

Statement of ownership, management, etc., required by act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of The Friona Star, published weekly at Friona, Texas, for April 1, 1927. STATE OF TEXAS, County of Deaf Smith, ss.

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared Seth B.

Holman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Friona Star and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption.

That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, Seth B. Holman, Hereford, Texas; editor, managing editor and business manager, John White, Friona, Texas.

That the owner is Seth B. Holman, Hereford, Texas. That known bondholders, mort-

gages and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

SETH B. HOLMAN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 8th day of April, 1927.

C. O. ACKER, Notary Public.

Conveniently Located

By the side of the HIGHWAY south of the Railroad and always prepared to serve our customers with the best of Gas and Oils the market affords.

"Service With a Smile"

PORTER'S FILLING STATION

J. D. PORTER, Proprietor

That Complimentary Feeling

You have realized how complimentary you feel toward yourself if you have done or said anything which seemed to you to be just the PROPER THING, and you have always enjoyed that feeling.

—That is how you feel when you have chosen the best the market affords in the way of foundation, structural and finishing materials for your new home, business building or shop.

EVERYTHING FOR THE BUILDER.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

KEROSENE

Whether Wholesale or Retail—the Same Price.

BUY SHAMROCK GASOLINE—A PURELY PANHANDLE PRODUCT

A complete line of the best casings and inner tubes for cars or trucks—all sizes—we fit you.

Everything for the Car or the Truck. Oils, Greases, Accessories.

FORD PARTS

All kinds repair and garage work—Ox-Welding. BEST RE CEDAR FENCE POSTS.

Friona Oil Company

DON'T FAIL TO SEE
The Wild Rose Operetta

Prepared and Rendered by the Girls of the
FRIONA HIGH SCHOOL
Directed by Miss Carmen Brewer

A lively, entertaining program, filled with action and pretty color scheme—We have been at much expense in preparing this program and a small admission price will be charged to meet expenses. Admission 35c and 20c. School auditorium, Friday Evening, April 15, 8:30.

STRAW HATS
FROST PROOF CABBAGE AND
BERMUDA ONION PLANTS

A few more of those fancy pinto beans for seed.

STAR BRAND SHOES.

Dry Goods—Groceries.

F. L. SPRING

For Sale or Trade

We have several good pieces of farm land and city property located in Oklahoma and Central Texas to exchange for West Texas farm land. If you wish to sell or trade your land, list it with us for results.

M. A. CRUM

Friona, Texas.

Advance Rumley Line

COMBINES IN 12, 16, 20 AND 24 FOOT CUT.

OIL PULL TRACTORS IN 15, 20, 25 AND 30 DRAW-BAR HORSEPOWER.

Oil burning, oil cooled, dual system of lubricating, free oil to pistons and bearings, slow speed, long life motors, completely enclosed, case-hardened transmission, all spur gears, mounted On Ball (not roller) Bearings.

See these new machines, across the street from Truitt - Landrum Lumber Yard.

F. N. Welch

Phone 26.

Friona, Texas.

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 2, Number 35.

Friona, Texas, Friday, April 8, 1927.

\$1.50 Per Year.

"BETTER HOMES" CAMPAIGN HAS SUPPORT OF WOMAN'S CLUB

The members of the Friona Woman's Club are sponsoring an educational movement for the securing of "Better Homes" in Friona and vicinity and to that end the week beginning April 24th and ending May 1st will be known as "Better Homes Week."

A carefully prepared program of illustrated lectures, special sermons in the churches, and a "model home" demonstration and contests will be carefully carried out.

Pastors of the various churches in the town are asked to prepare and deliver sermons for Sunday, April 24th, on the subject "Character Building in the Home."

A set of some forty lantern slides illustrating some special features of better homes building has been secured and will be given at the school auditorium in connection with the regular picture show.

A prize will be given to the person presenting the best list of twenty-five books for a home library; also for the person presenting the best list of ten songs for the home.

This is no money-making affair for anybody, but a truly educational program and every person of the community should exert his or her influence toward making it a success. Included in the week's program will be two real clean-up days.

C. OF C. HAS GOOD MEETING.

Owing to the fact that there were so few in attendance at the regular meeting of the Friona Chamber of Commerce on Monday night, no business was done and a meeting to take its place was called for Thursday night.

At this meeting there was an unusually good attendance, although two of our leading business men, T. J. Crawford and J. G. Weir, were unable to be present on account of being sick.

The matter of clean-up day and securing some means of disposing of the town rubbish was discussed and committees appointed to look after these matters.

The matter of securing incorporation for the town was then taken up and discussed freely, practically each member expressing his views either for or against incorporation. Those who were opposed to incorporation said so plainly and gave their reasons for same; but stated also that if the majority wished the town to be incorporated they would be in for it whole-souled and throw their entire influence toward making it a success and to boost the town in every way they can.

A committee was appointed to attend to taking the legal steps to secure an election on the proposition and such work will be taken up promptly.

During the progress of the meeting President Horton made a number of remarks and suggestions for the building up of the town which had the proper ring.

A STORK SHOWER.
The ladies of Lazbuddy gathered in the home of Mrs. George Tredder for the purpose of giving Mrs. Ralph Paul a stork shower. The guests all brought wonderful gifts which were hidden. The gifts were attached to strings, the other ends of which were tied in one place, with the name of the giver attached. Mrs. Paul was taken by surprise as she was unaware of the ladies' happy plottings. She expressed her thanks and appreciation of the remembrance.

Mrs. Tredder served a delicious luncheon consisting of thousand-island sandwiches, pimento cheese sandwiches and cocoa. Everyone departed after assuring the hostess of the happy afternoon they had spent.

AN AFTERNOON OUTING.

Last Sunday afternoon a merry party consisting of fourteen young people drove over to the breaks in New Mexico and enjoyed a few hours viewing the scenery, tramping over the hills and boulders and winding up with a camp fire supper of bread, bacon and weinies.

Having thus enjoyed an afternoon of out-of-doors recreation, they entered their cars as the light of day began to fade and made their fifty-seven mile trip homeward.

Those forming the party were Mr. and Mrs. Grant Musick, Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Giescher, Misses Lola and Nelda Goodwine, Jonie Price, Versa Odum and Orna White; Messrs. W. D. Kirk, Logan Simpson, Kenneth Sherer, Reuben Giescher and George Livings.

T. J. Crawford is on the sick list this week.

NEW MEXICO RANCHER BUYS TEXAS BULLS.

G. B. Brown and family, of Belen, New Mexico, arrived here Saturday and are spending a few days visiting his brothers-in-law A. H. and Ralph Tedford and N. B. Morton and their families.

Mr. Brown owns a large ranch near Belen and is extensively engaged in the raising of Hereford cattle. Since arriving here he has spent much of his time seeing the country with Messrs. Tedford and Morton.

A part of his purpose in coming here was to secure some registered Hereford bulls of exceptionally good blood lines to add to his herd. He has been successful in securing twenty-five of the best of the country affords, which he secured in the vicinity of Hereford, and which were loaded out from that place Tuesday.

The twenty-five bulls Mr. Brown purchased were bought from the following named breeders: Claude Norton, Bob Higgins, Jim Higgins, O. G. Hill and a Mr. Russell.

Mr. Brown says this kind of stock costs money but he believes that the value they will be to his herd is well worth the price paid and is well pleased with his purchases.

SCHOOL ELECTION QUIET.
The election held here Saturday for the selection of four members of the school board was very quiet in every way except they voted.

There were 202 votes cast which is by far the largest vote ever polled here at a school election and fully four-fifths of this vote was cast in the afternoon.

For the eleven candidates on the ballot the vote was as follows:

A. S. Curry	119
F. L. Reed	105
C. E. Allen	90
A. J. Elliott	98
F. L. Spring	97
F. N. Welch	92
J. L. Landrum	78
O. G. Turner	73
F. P. Brookfield	19
R. L. Chiles	1
Mr. Hedley	0

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Friona Woman's Club met March 23rd in regular session at the home of Mrs. E. B. McClellan, with Misses Lacy and McClellan as hostesses.

Members responded to roll call with current events. After a few reports from a committee a program on the "Short Story" was enjoyed.

The Short Story—Mrs. J. A. Guyer.
Early American Short Story Writers—Mrs. John L. Sears.
Paper—Mrs. R. L. Redsoe.

The meeting then adjourned for the social hour and a delicious plate luncheon was served by the hostesses.

Mrs. L. V. Smith, state chairman of the Health Survey, through correspondence with the secretary of the Friona Woman's Club, Mrs. F. S. Truitt, asked that the club assist in the State Health Survey by taking the survey of Parmer county.

The club was glad to do anything to help and through the kindness of Mr. J. A. Blackwell the necessary information was secured.

This investigation on our part was very helpful to us, for it brought to light things that we may in the future be able to assist our own health officer in. We certainly hope that when, or before the next is made, that we can be able to make a better report.

REPORTER.

JESCO SCHOOL PROGRAM.

The following program will be rendered at Jesco school Thursday night April 14:

Welcome Song
The Sandman—Mary Johnson
Pete the Peddler—Loy Hennington
Song—Plainview Quartet
George's Great Plan—Steven Jesko
When Women Rule—Esther Coffman
Song—Plainview Quartet
Men Not Wanted—One Act Play

GLENN WEIR OUT AGAIN.

J. G. Weir, who was confined to his home during last week and a part of the week previous, is again able to be out and about his business.

Glenn contracted a severe cold while in Hereford during the illness of Mr. Lillard and it came very near developing into pneumonia, which was averted only by prompt medical treatment.

Messrs. Guyer and Crawford were in Farwell Monday.

A COMMUNITY MUSICAL PROGRAM

By The Friona High School Girls

The Wild Rose Operetta

Directed by Miss Carmen Brewer

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Rose McCloud (soprano) a popular young society belle ----- Estelline Harris
Mary Forsythe, her secretary and friend ----- Alice Guyer
Mrs. Fussy, her housekeeper ----- Mary Lou Truitt
Lady Gray, an eccentric playwright ----- Floy Goodwine
Miss Writemup ----- Reporter
Miss Putemdown ----- Reporter
Opal Wimberley, Thelma Osborne
Dora, debutante ----- Estella Welch
Flora, debutante ----- Mabel Wimberly
Molly, dubutante ----- Juanita Curry
Polly, dubutante ----- Alma Newman
Lucille Allen and Mattha McFarland, Dubutantes
Miss Talklot, soprano, a suffragette ----- Mary Kathryn Crawford
Miss Doingood, alto, a charity worker ----- Margaret Goodwine
Madame Sewseams, a dressmaker ----- Marie Wilson
Madame Feathertop, a milliner ----- Lorene Harris
Madame Smellswet, a perfumer ----- Marie Jones
Bobbie, mezzo-soprano, the Buttons ----- Arvis Hughes
Maids, Lucile Wimberly, Blanche Merrill, Bonnie Enfield, Irene Campbell, Thelma Weir, Catherine Parr
Miss Grace Brewer, Mary Wiley, Mary Reeve
A Cat—Just a Cat

SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, FRIDAY, APRIL 15, AT 8:30, P. M.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY ATTRACTS HIGHLY INTERESTED AUDIENCE

NEW SCHOOL BOARD IS NOW ORGANIZING.

At a joint meeting of the old and the new school boards at the school building Thursday night, the old board closed up all its business and turned the reins of school affairs over to the new board.

The officials of the old board were W. F. Perry, president, and O. G. Turner, secretary. These gentlemen were succeeded in the new board by A. S. Curry as president and M. Lacy as secretary.

Among the documents delivered to the new board by the old was a paper containing a statement signed by every member of the present faculty and the present janitor that they were not applicants for positions in the Friona school for the coming year and requesting that their names be not brought up for consideration.

One applicant, a gentleman from Oklahoma, for the position of superintendent, was present to present his claims for such position. No action was taken, however, on his application.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT.
In last week's issue of the Star it was announced that Rev. P. W. Shankweiler, of Spring Lake, would preach here on Sunday, April 10th, at the Congregational church, but conditions have made it necessary for him to change this appointment.

Owing to the illness of the superintendent of the Spring Lake school, Rev. Shankweiler has been pressed into service as substitute superintendent and will therefore not be able to come to Friona earlier than April 17th. The following received on a card from Bro. Shankweiler will explain:

Spring Lake, Texas, April 4, 1927.
I regret that the continued sickness of our local school superintendent will confine me to the classroom for another week and therefore make it very difficult for me to keep my appointment at Friona for the 10th.

Will you kindly change the announcement to read the 17th instead of the 10th, as occasioned by pressure of present extra duties? Cordially yours,
P. W. SHANKWEILER.

FRIONA WEATHER.
The weather at Friona during the past ten days has been as near perfection as mortal man might expect to see with the exception of perhaps two days when the wind was a little boisterous.

To be sure, the continued dry spell has reached a stage where it is causing some grave apprehensions as to the future of the wheat crop, and the stirring of the ground for row crops is not so pleasant as it was a few weeks ago, but as for the simple pleasure of living is concerned there is little left to be desired in the way of weather conditions.

In spite of the fact that we have had no moisture for the past two or three months, the wheat is still looking green and the grass on the prairies is putting an emerald cast upon the entire landscape.

Mrs. Pyritz received word from Mrs. Claude Heath stating that Mr. Heath is better but she thinks he will be a cripple for life.

Mr. and Mrs. Menefee and family and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Tredder were dinner guests in the Robert Bledsoe home Sunday.

Quite a number of people here are suffering from sore arms due to vaccination against the small-pox.

Brother R. F. Jones was called to Black to preach the funeral of the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wright. The little fellow was killed Thursday during the high wind as the truck was returning home with them from school.

C. E. Allen and family were visitors at the Fred Bell home on Sunday.

H. B. Hamilton this week purchased two good milk cows which he will use as a start of dairy cows.

C. E. Allen and family were Clovis visitors Thursday.

HAS RENTED SLAVINS FARM.
W. A. Hancock, formerly of Hollis, Oklahoma, has rented the farm a mile west of town now occupied by F. H. Hodge and owned by a Mr. Slavins, of Farwell.

Mr. Hancock is a brother-in-law of J. J. Horton and is living at the Horton home until such time as he can get possession of the farm.

Lazbuddy News.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and small daughter, Tomalyne, Mrs. Willie Steinbock and Willie Jr., and Chas. Vaughn motored to Clovis Tuesday and while there Chas. and Mrs. Willie had some dental work done.

John Steinbock has been hauling some of his grain to Farwell as he can get better prices there than he can at Muleshoe.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Raymond Tredder has been sick. Mrs. Otto Tredder, Mrs. Joe Paul, Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and Mrs. Jose Shupp and Mrs. Willie Steinbock sat up there Sunday night.

Fulcher, Tom Shaw and Beaman Howard families have moved to the oil field where they will work. J. E. Vaughn and son, Cecil, have departed for Frederick, Oklahoma, leaving in their car Mr. Vaughn went to remodel a house which he owns there.

Those attending the Doc Jones party Saturday night from this community were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinbock, Mrs. John Steinbock and children, Alma, Frances, Johnny, Rheinhold and Shorty. They say there were over 100 people there. The hostess served a delicious luncheon of cake and cocoa. We who failed to attend were indeed sorry.

O. F. Lange, of Friona, brought the John Steinbock family a telegram from Frederick, Oklahoma, stating that their friend and neighbor, Mrs. Henry Moeller, met her death in Frederick Tuesday morning in their car and expected to arrive in the evening. Mrs. Moeller's funeral services were held Thursday afternoon.

Wheat still looks good, nevertheless a good rain will be helpful. John Dyck helped Willie Steinbock thresh a stack of maize bundles Tuesday.

Miss Joy Lewis was a slumber guest of Misses Frances and Alma Steinbock Monday night.

A BANANA PEEL.
(Too late for last week.)
The weather seems somewhat

rainy this week. The farmers are hoping for a good rain. Wheat in this locality needs rain.

Sunday school was well attended with fifty-one in roll. Everybody is busy plowing and listing for another crop.

Misses Rose Mary Lewis and Nola Reed spent the week end with Miss Gertrude Pyritz. They attended the party at the Dyck home Saturday night where there was a large crowd present.

Those who were evening guests in the Pyritz home Friday night were: Mrs. Allie Tiston, Alfred Gladys D., Esbell and Bonnie Griffith, Charles and Cecil Vaughn and three of the lodges children. Two tables at forty-two were playing from eight o'clock until eleven. All enjoyed the evening.

Mrs. T. C. Reed was a guest in the Pyritz home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Welch and children were guests in the Dyck home Sunday evening.

Mrs. R. Pyritz and Mrs. C. Dyck were guests in the Fred Gattle home Sunday evening and got some grape cuttings for resetting.

Mrs. T. C. Reed will have some turkeys hatching this week. A number of women have turkey eggs setting.

Miss Freda Dyck spent the week end with Elizabeth Welch in Muleshoe.

Mr. Pyritz is hauling kafir to Farwell for Charley Paul this week.

John Steinbock will shell corn this week.

We are sorry to give up our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis well again. There was a surprise party at their home last Wednesday evening. Those present were Mrs. John Steinbock, Willie, Ed and Alex Steinbock and their families, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Duncan and daughter, Ruby, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gordan and son, Roy, and wife and daughter, Bettie Joe, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Pyritz and family, Mrs. Allie Teaton, and Alfred, Gladys, D., Esbell and Bonnie Griffith. Forty-two and Rook were played and at a late hour

cake was served to the guests. The evening was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. John Steinbock has lost her turkey gobbler. She came home last Friday and found him dead in the yard.

Mrs. Pyritz has purchased a new 210 egg incubator which she now has setting, and also has 48 turkey eggs setting.

There will be preaching here Saturday night and Sunday. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

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The large auditorium of the Friona high school building was well filled last Saturday night with interested spectators who were on hand to witness the play presented by the senior class of the high school.

The play in itself was unusually good, both in acting and sentiment and was also unusually difficult of presentation, owing to the great number of characters required to be on the stage at one time at intervals throughout the presentation.

There were no unimportant parts in the cast and each and every actor proved to the interested audience their native ability to make good, even in the most difficult situations.

Granville McFarland and Chick Schlenker were true artists in their presentation of the parts of two old time farmers, who were over fond of "rostin'," "whittin'" and "chawin' tobacco."

Misses Arvis Hughes and Estelline Harris, as the twins, and Wayne Wright as hired man, focused the attention of the audience when they occupied the stage and all the other actors with their various parts did as well.

It seems that each one of the large audience was unusually well satisfied with the play and the performance of the young people, representing the senior class, who made the presentation and the air has been rife with the compliments from all sources concerning it.

The players presented the same play at the Bovina school building Wednesday night.

NEW OFFICE BUILDING HERE.
The Welch and Carter Implement Company has erected a very neat and roomy little office building on their business lot at the northeast corner of Sixth and Euclid. This will be headquarters for the business of the company and will be in charge during the greater part of the time, of Mr. Carter. It makes a valuable addition to the appearance of that part of the town.

NEW FIRM ORGANIZED.
The establishment of a new business firm in Friona has come about through the organization of the Welch and Carter Implement Company, with F. N. Welch and A. D. Carter as members of the firm.

This new firm will handle the Advance-Rumely engines and combines and do a general implement business including all kinds of agricultural implements. The new firm will also handle parts for implements and machines which it will sell.

The Star joins in wishing these gentlemen success in their business venture.

MASSIE-HARRIS COMBINES ARRIVE.
During the early part of the week, the Turner & Parr Trading Company received and unloaded a car load of machinery, including two John Deere tractors and two Massie-Harris combines.

One combine is now set up and ready for a demonstration on the premises of the company.

With the coming of the Massie-Harris, Friona now has four combine agencies as follows: International, Willison Implement Co.; Case, Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Co.; Rumely, Welch and Carter Implement Co.; Massie-Harris, Turner & Parr Trading Co.

The old adage says, "competition is the life of trade," therefore the more business the better the town.

KANSAS FOLKS VISIT HERE.
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hamm, of Liberal, Kansas, arrived here last Saturday for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamm are the parents of Mrs. J. H. Key and Mrs. E. S. White, and Mr. Hamm expresses himself as favorably impressed with Friona and its surrounding country.

DATES CHANGED.
The school picture show this week was not held on Saturday night as was advertised last week, but was given on Friday night.

The change in dates came about in order to accommodate the senior play by the Hereford high school, entitled "Mr. Bob," which will be given here this Saturday night, under auspices of the Friona Woman's Club.

This play was advertised for two weeks ago, but owing to the small-pox scare it was postponed. Come out and see a good play.

LET'S HAVE A COUNTY AGENT! IT'S A GOOD INVESTMENT!

MORE DAIRY COWS, MORE POULTRY, MORE TURKEYS — MORE "LIVE AT HOME!"

The DOOM TRAIL

—By—
Arthur D. Howden Smith
Author of
PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.
(© by Brantano's.)
WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

The yelling in the wood increased in volume as the False Faces followed the course we had taken by broken branches and footprints in the pine-need. A misshapen figure with the head of some fabled beast squatted into the trail and galloped around, nose to ground like a hound seeking a lost scent. In a moment the ugly head was lifted, and a howl of satisfaction greeted the other monstrous shapes which joined it. The whole pack gave tongue and vanished up the trail after Marjory.

Ta-wan-ne-ars waited to give the stragglers time to appear, then rose and led the way along the bed of the stream westward.

We walked in the water for more than a mile, when the stream turned to the north and we stepped out upon a rock and dressed. Afterward we caught the overhanging bough of a tree and swung ourselves onto dry ground above the bank, never leaving a trace of our course up to that time. From this point we traveled on through the forest, pursuing no settled path, but holding to the westward in the direction of Oswego on the shore of the Cadarakul lake.

We did not stop until after midday. Ta-wan-ne-ars knocked over a wild turkey with his tomahawk, kindled a fire of dry sticks and broiled the juicy bird before the coals. He insisted that I should sleep first, promising to arouse me at the end of two hours—he reckoned time, I should explain, by the declension of the sun. But when he finally did arouse me the sun was close to setting, and I saw by the sunken look of his eyes that he had not slept during his watch.

"Why did you not wake me?" I asked angrily.

"Ta-wan-ne-ars had no wish for sleep," he returned.

"Nonsense," I retorted. "You cannot go indefinitely without rest."

"I had my thoughts for company," he said simply. "They are not happy thoughts, brother. They would not let me sleep. Your search is ended, brother," he added.

"What do you mean?"

"The soul you sought has been found. It is no longer sick."

"Mayhap," I agreed, "but none the less 'tis out of reach and in great danger."

"We shall save it," he encouraged me. "Ta-wan-ne-ars knows. We must wait. The time will come."

He refused again to sleep, and we ate the remainder of the turkey—our hunger was prodigious—and pushed on, traveling most of the night. Not once did we see a trace of the Keepers, and when we halted Ta-wan-ne-ars said that we were on the marches of the hunting grounds of the Mohawks.

In the late morning we killed a rabbit, broiled and ate it and tramped the virgin forest until long past sunset. The following afternoon we caught our first view of the inland sea from a height of land, and the next morning we sighted the stockade of Oswego, the fort which Governor Burnett had established on the shores of the lake in his effort to divert the fur-trade from the French posts.

The gate was closed, but as we approached it opened, and an enormous, pot-bellied figure in buckskin and furs sauntered out to meet us.

"Ja, idt is you," Corlaier hailed us. "What has happened? I hafe come here to scout der Doom Trail and learn how you died—and you are alive."

So we told him, whilst the lieutenant in command of the post and his garrison of twenty lusty frontiersmen gathered in a knot to listen over each other's shoulders.

"Budt—budt," expostulated Peter, "you hafe been in La Vierge du Bois!"

"True."

"Budt nobody has efer been in La Vierge du Bois!"

"And come out alive," I amended. "I fear many poor souls have been sacrificed by these fiendish priests."

Peter insisted upon our repeating the tale with all details, and I believe he would have required a third account had it not been for the interruption which came during the afternoon.

We were sitting in the commandant's quarters on the upper floor of the blockhouse when the sentries on the stockade announced a large fleet of canoes approaching from the west. The lieutenant promptly issued orders to get out the trade goods, and prepared for an impressive reception of the savages, deeming them emissaries of some tribe come to exchange their fur catch of the winter.

But the leading canoes held on past the fort, and none of those which followed gave indication of intent to steer inshore.

"Hafe you a canoe?" asked Corlaier of the bewildered lieutenant. "Ja? Well, my friends and I will go and ask what this means."

We launched the canoe from the water-gate, and with Peter and Ta-wan-ne-ars at the paddles, sped out into the lake. Some distance from shore we overhauled the rear squad-ron of the fleet, every canoe loaded deep with packages of furs.

"Ho, brothers," called Ta-wan-ne-ars. "The chief of the English fort, who commands here in the name of

Ga-angwa-ra-go, invites you to come ashore and trade with him."

Up stood a large, stout man with lanky black hair, dressed in the uniform of the French marine troops, who had been ensconced behind a bale of furs.

"Ha, 'tis my friend from Arles," he shouted, "and his companion, the noble war chief! So the Keepers did not keep you?"

"No, Monsieur de Joncaire," I replied. "We are still alive to plague you."

"Ventre St. Remi, 'tis not sorry I am! Try it again, my lad. Only try it again!"

"And what are you doing with these people?"

He roared with laughter.

"No more than shepherding them past the temptations of the English," Ta-wan-ne-ars called again to the Indians in the canoes.

"Come ashore, brothers. We have rich goods to trade with you."

"We do not need to trade with the English," a voice replied. "We are glad we can trade with our fathers,



the French. They have plenty of goods to offer us. Onontio has sent word he will pay better than the English now."

"Ha, ha, ha," exploded Joncaire. "Ho, ho, ho! Mort de ma vie! Tonerr-rre de Dieu! 'Tis an odd world! Au revoir—and avoid the Keepers. Avoid the Keepers by all means. I am told they keep a strict watch upon the Doom Trail these days."

His paddlers dipped their blades, and his bellows of laughter were wafted back to us as his canoe followed the fur argosy down the lake toward the French posts on the St. Lawrence—posts whose magazines were already beginning to swell with the life-blood of English trade which was pouring over the Doom Trail.

CHAPTER XI

We Meet Red Death and Black Death

"We must scout the Doom Trail," I said as we carried the canoe through the water-gate and deposited it within the stockade. "I will write the governor at once of affairs at Jagara and La Vierge du Bois. But this last business makes it necessary he should have sure intelligence of what passes to Canada."

"Ja," agreed Corlaier slowly. "Budt I hafe another scheme we might try first—tonight."

He surveyed the scores of dwindling canoes, their silvery birchen sides agleam in the sunlight, their dripping paddle blades shining as the paddlers drove them along.

"They will make camp by sunset at der point of der three rocks. That is eight—ten—miles from here. Ja, we can make it."

"Make what?" I asked impatiently.

"Der distance. Andt my plan."

"What plan, man?"

"To put der grin or der other side of Joncaire's face, by—I Now you listen."

And he outlined an undertaking which seemed absurdly simple until I chanced to look up and see that fleet of canoes clouding the eastern horizon of the lake.

"They are too many for us," I objected.

"Ja, if they know we come," he admitted. "Budt they do not."

"It is well worth trying," said Ta-

wan-ne-ars deliberately. "If it succeeds it will set back the plans of Onontio and Murray."

"Andt if it does not, then you tell der governor Peter Corlaier tried once too often to get der joke back on Joncaire."

With which sage comment, Peter took himself off to arrange with the post commandant for drawing certain supplies we should require for this new expedition.

Two hours later an express left Oswego with dispatches for Governor Burnett, describing the situation at Jagara and our experiences at La Vierge du Bois, as well as the passage of Joncaire's argosy of furs, the greatest haul which had so far been made by either country that year on the frontier. Before the gate was slammed shut again we three slipped out and waved good-by to the garrison on the walls.

Our advance was cautious, and we parted company with Corlaier in some bushes, whence we could distinguish figures dancing around the flames and hear the distant yells of the guests of Joncaire as they caroused on his brandy. The Dutchman stripped to his belt. Ta-wan-ne-ars relieved him of his musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and I shouldered his clothes and pack.

"By der blasted pine—a goodt mile beyond der other side," whispered Peter as he waded into the water.

"You are sure you can stay afloat so long?" I asked with some misgiving.

"Ja," he said scornfully. "When you hear a noise like a fish rising three times, that is Peter."

He settled knife and tomahawk against either thigh, slung a spare flask of powder beside them, sank forward to his chin and began to cleave the water with powerful, overhead strokes.

"We must hurry, brother," admonished Ta-wan-ne-ars.

He started off at right angles with the path we had been following, and we fetched a circle around the group of fires, coming ultimately to a high point above the shore half a mile beyond them. Here we rested, both because our weariness was very great and because we desired to witness Peter's exploit, and, if need be, be prepared to aid him.

It was past midnight, and the fires had burned low and the brandy drinkers soaked themselves stupid. Not a sound came to us, except for the calling of a wolf from the heavy timber inshore and the croaking of water-birds.

"Twas Ta-wan-ne-ars' eagle vision which saw the danger signal. He gripped my arm."

"Look, brother," he hissed.

I looked, and a flame spurted upward between the fires and the water. There was a sharp explosion. A long minute elapsed, and then a chorus of excited yells rose, dropped and was sustained.

We listened for ten minutes, and whilst the yelling continued, with intermittent shooting, there was nothing to indicate triumph or satisfaction. In the meantime the flames which Peter had kindled, after flourishing grandly, gradually died out as the awakened savages removed those canoes which had not caught fire and threw water on such as were only smoldering.

Half an hour passed uneventfully. Then the steady lapping of the water against the beach was disturbed by the splash a fish makes in rising. It was repeated twice. Ta-wan-ne-ars leaped over and splashed the water thrice with his hand. A grunt boomed out of the darkness. Rippling spread in a widening circle, and a huge form stepped noiselessly ashore, ignoring our helping hands.

"Oof, that was a goodt joke on Joncaire," muttered Peter. "Some canoes I smash with der ax andt some I blow up with der powder andt more are burned. Where are my clothes? I am soaked like der muskrat."

"You were long in coming," said Ta-wan-ne-ars. "My brother is not hurt?"

"Nein, nein. Ooof, what a swim! I tell you I hafe bubbles under my skin! Ja!"

"Did you damage them much?" I asked eagerly.

Peter suspended the operation of struggling into his shirt and chuckled shrilly.

"I would gifte much to see der face of that Joncaire when he counts his canoes andt der fur packs he has left. Twice now we get der joke on him."

Wet as he was, with the water dripping from his lank hair, he insisted upon quitting that dangerous locality at once. We tramped across country until the sun was high, and we stumbled upon an isolated family of Onondagas, who made us free of their ga-no-so-ote.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Plants Grow Rapidly in Continuous Light

Experiments in the use of intensive illumination as an aid to horticulture were made recently with 1,000-watt gas-filled lamps equipped with large reflectors. In every case the progress of the plants was remarkable, says a writer.

The plants were placed under the light when buds were just beginning to form. Daffodils and Lent lilies, when placed under the light for six hours a night, flowered in four days, growing about an inch a day.

The rapid progress of vegetation in the Arctic regions, once the sun has reached a fair altitude, has already been noticed by travelers. This is most likely due to the fact that daylight is continuous, although the presence of an unusually high violet

content is probably an influential factor.

The same explanation may account for the rapid growth of wheat in regions such as Alberta, in Canada, where the whole process of sowing to harvesting has to be completed in five months.

Boy's Idea of Parsons

A youngster's essay on clergymen runs: "There are three kinds of clergymen, bishops, rectors and curats, the bishops tell the rectors to work and the curats have to do it. A curat is a thin married man, but when he is rector he gets fuller and can preach longer sermons and becomes a good man."—Boston Transcript.

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver, bowels

Give "California Fig Syrup" if cross, bilious or feverish



No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out of sorts, half sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste.

When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mother can rest easy after giving this harmless, "fruity laxative" because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

On Location

They were going out on location. "Tell the scout to locate a hydrant," directed the director.

"Yes, sir."

"And, Andy, you bring along a coil of garden hose."

"Yes, sir."

"James, have you the watering pot?"

"Yes, sir."

The big boss happened to be passing and inquired: "What's up?"

"We are going to film 'The Tempest.'"—Judge.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years.

Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Louder and Funnier

An Irish woman said to her husband: "You told me your work kept you late."

"Yes, my dear."

"Then how is it Mr. Murphy saw you at the ball game?"

"Oh, that wasn't me, my dear. I saw that fellow there myself, and I'll admit he looked a lot like me."—Boston Transcript.

The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness. By the use of Red Cross Ball Blue all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out.—Adv.

Playing poker is a wicked vice—if you lose.

The fearful are the falling.

Roosevelt Rough Rider Regains Health

After Suffering for Years From Nervousness and Dizzy Spells, Veteran Regains Health and Strength Quickly. Takes Tanlac

Joseph A. Culver, one of the original Roosevelt Rough Riders in the Spanish-American War, now living at 19 W. Southside Blvd., Muskogee, Okla., a man highly regarded in business circles, says: "I suffered so from dizzy spells that I would sometimes almost all over when I had to stoop to pick something up. I was so nervous that I even had to get up at night and sit on the side of the bed to get relief."

"Then at my wife's suggestion I started the Tanlac treatment. My appetite soon picked up so I could eat anything with relish. I gained ten pounds, slept well at night and soon felt much better in every way."

"Imagine not being able to sleep because of tormenting nervousness and the sinking sensation of dizzy spells. That was Mr. Culver's plight. He was too tired to work, too tired to think. He dragged through the days getting thinner and weaker."

Tanlac has helped thousands of men and women. It is Nature's own remedy made from roots, barks and herbs according to the famous Tanlac



formula. The first bottle brings wonderful relief from pain. Keep up the treatment and you grow stronger, healthier, more robust. Don't neglect your health, don't suffer from pain needlessly, begin taking this wonder tonic now. Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today! Over 40 million bottles sold.

Tell the Police

"Two Policemen Held Up."—Headline.

"What do you think we'd better do?" asked the first policeman after those bandits had robbed them of their shields, guns and ready cash.

His companion hesitated. Then came his decision in a hard, cold voice:

"I think we had better notify the police!"—New York Sun.

Prudent

Ted—How did you cure yourself of walking in your sleep?

Dave—I took carfare to bed.

Dog Mothers Pigs

Mothered by a dog, four pigs are thriving on a farm at Kilmacrennan, Donegal, Ireland. A sow on the farm gave birth to a litter of 17 pigs. About the same time the dog had puppies. The farmer drowned the puppies, so the dog adopted the four pigs from the sow.

Should Say Not!

Betty—"Does Clara dress modestly?"

Jane—"Oh, no! She has lots of nice clothes."

Paragraphs about kissing are usually maudlin and sometimes worse.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

Old Folks Need a Mild Laxative - Not a "Physic"

Most men and women past fifty must give to the bowels some occasional help, else they suffer from constipation. One might as well refuse to aid weak eyes with glasses as to neglect a gentle aid to weak bowels.

Is your present laxative, in whatever form, promoting natural bowel "regularity"—or must you purge and "physic" every day or two to avoid sick headache, dizziness, biliousness, colds, or sour, gassy stomach?

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin helps to establish natural, regular bowel movement even for those chronically constipated. It never gripes, sickens or upsets the system. Besides, it is

absolutely harmless and pleasant to take.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN



BALDNESS

MEN you have been looking for something that will grow HAIR on a BALD HEAD. Here it is in FORST'S Original

Bare-to-Hair

grows hair and will save what you have. It's a world's sensation.



W. H. FORST, Mfg. Scottdale, Pa.

First Playhouse Located

According to a writer in the Pathfinder Magazine the first playhouse or theater in the United States was located in Williamsburg, Va. It was built in 1716 during the regime of the colonial governor, Alexander Spotswood.

Charles Stagg and his wife, Mary, essentially dancers, contracted with William Leighton for the theater. Some years before, in 1065, the court in Virginia acted as play censor also, having passed judgment on a performance of "Ye Bare and Ye Cub" to satisfy a complaint that the costumes were objectionable. The

court found nothing objectionable, however.

It is hard to convince a man that he is the real thing when a bigger man has him down.

How much of a success was Samuel Smiles, who wrote books telling everybody how to be one?

Some men who live by their wits have to get along on very small capital.

A bad man can give good advice.

DOUBLE ACTING Means a baking powder containing two leavening units—one begins to work when the dough is mixed, the other waits for the heat of the oven, then both units work together. More economical because Calumet possesses more than ordinary leavening strength—you use less. MAKES BAKING EASIER CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER SALES 2½ TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

Official Statement of Financial Condition of the Friona State Bank

at FRIONA, STATE OF TEXAS at the close of business on the 23rd day of March, 1927, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, State of Texas, on the 8th day of April, 1927.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$ 163,446.54
Loans secured by real estate, worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon	4,000.00
Overdrafts, undoubtedly good	350.43
Bonds, stocks and other securities, county and school warrants	6,278.80
Real Estate (Banking House)	5,000.00
Other real estate	1,800.00
Furniture and fixtures	3,000.00
Cash on hand	6,191.29
Due from approved reserve agents	127,320.38
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	1,875.31
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	1,500.00
TOTAL	\$320,762.85
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 20,000.00
Other Surplus Fund	8,000.00
Undivided Profits, not individual deposits, subject to check on which no interest is paid	2,995.40
Time Certificates of Deposit	200,382.43
Public Funds on Deposit	7,563.91
County	\$34,673.42
School	39,088.74
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	7,460.86
TOTAL	\$320,762.85

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Parmer. We, M. M. Henschel, as President, and G. D. Anderson, as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

M. M. HENSCHEL, President.
G. D. ANDERSON, Cashier.
CORRECT ATTEST: H. J. FARWELL, JESSE M. OSBORN, MRS. GEO. W. MAURER, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of March, D. 1927.
M. A. CRUM, Notary Public, Parmer County, Texas.

PLAINS, NEW MEXICO, NEWS.

Oh, My, Oh, My! Isn't the country looking pretty? All the grass is green and flowers are blooming everywhere. You can see the little birds singing— "Summer is coming and spring time is here."
Barney and Julian Caton have returned from Las Vegas where they have been completing their education.
Mose Fisher took Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fisher to Clovis to see a doctor Friday morning. Mr. Fisher is still in bed but is gaining in strength very rapidly. Mr. Fisher made a business trip to the valley Tuesday and returned with a load of good wood.
The baseball game at Plains was very interesting as our boys won the game.
Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Snyder and

Ray, Roy, made a visit to her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. McDonald, and returned to Grady where he took a position as teacher in the Curry county schools.
We are all glad to see Mr. Harmon Walker back at his home in Plains.

Those present at Mr. Bill Harmon's home Sunday were Mr. Mount Hall and sister, Tixolle and their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, and Uncle Jeff Hall; also father, A. J. Hall. All report a very nice time.
The B. Y. P. U. at Plains Sunday night was very interesting. Also the preaching by Brother Singletary, of Forrest. He will hold meetings at Forrest Saturday night Monday morning and night.
Miss Eula Waterfield has had a terrible case of tonsillitis, but is better now.

Mrs. Edna Caton and Mrs. N. L. Caton were the guests of Mrs. W. P. Fisher.
The rabbit hunt last Sunday was enjoyed by a large crowd.
J. P. Nelson made a business trip to Tucumcari Tuesday and returned with a load of groceries for his store.
Orlando Long, of Portales, has returned to his mother-in-law with a load of promethocins for her.
Miss Thelma Stripplin and Mildred Harmon were shopping in Plains Tuesday morning.

Miss Leola McDonald went home with Daisy Davidson Tuesday afternoon and spent the night.
Miss Dollie Davis stayed with Thelma Thelma Stripplin Sunday night and went to school from there Monday morning.
Mr. W. G. Harmon and nephew Roy Harmon, spent last week getting wood from the breaks.

MOCKING BIRD.
D. H. Meade was a business visitor in Farwell and Clovis Friday.

Alton Tedford, George Brown and Nath Morton were business visitors in Portales, New Mexico, Wednesday.
Otha Stevic drove with his mother, Mrs. Eva Stevic and sisters, Misses Lottie and Goldie, over to Grady, New Mexico, last Sunday and spent the day with their son and brother, C. W. Stevic and family.

John—"A kiss speaks volumes, they say."
Jack—"Don't you think it would be fun to start a library?"

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One 1-row John Deere lister, one 2-disc breaking plow, one 4-section harrow. 35-8td
FOR SALE—Pure bred Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching, \$3.00 a hundred. G. E. MINGUS, four miles southwest of Friona. 35-3td
EGGS FOR SALE—Having sold my large incubator, I will be unable to hatch all my purchased White Leghorn eggs and will sell them at 50c per setting of 15 eggs. MRS. CARRIE LILLARD, Friona, Texas. 35-4f
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-to

FOR TRADE—Jersey cow, giving milk, to trade for feed grinder. J. B. McFARLAND, Friona, Texas. 28-1f
A want ad in the Star will result in buyer and seller getting together.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

BAPTIST REVIVAL MEETING

Revival services will be given at the Baptist church at 11 o'clock next Lord's day, conducted by Dr. Coffman, one of our state evangelists. We ask the prayers, sympathy and congratulations of all the Christian people of the town and community.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The ladies of the Congregational church Ladies Aid will hold their regular quarterly tea at the church basement on Friday, April 15, from 5:00 to 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

M. E. MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The ladies of the M. E. Missionary Society met with Mrs. E. B. McLellan April 15. Nine members and one visitor, Mrs. J. B. Hamm, were present.
Devotional, Mrs. McLellan.
Lesson, Woman's responsibility and the new world.
Song, Blessed Assurance.
Prayer, Mrs. Osborne.
Benediction, Mrs. Brookfield.

The meeting was turned over to the president who took care of the business.
The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Jones. Lesson, Over the Border; leader, Mrs. Ashcraft.
Everyone come and be on time. Those who do not have any way be at Spring's early, Tuesday, the 12th.

Vernon—A paving program which cost the city and citizens of Vernon approximately \$175,000 has been completed here.

Canyon Normal Owns T Anchor Ranch House

CANYON, April 4.—There is great rejoicing over the entire Panhandle region this week because it has become known that the headquarters of the old T-Anchor ranch has become the property of the W. T. S. T. O. and that the old ranch house will be preserved as it was in the early eighties.

Two hundred acres surrounding the old headquarters will be used as a college farm, home for the two buffaloes which are the College's mascots, and a recreation park for members of the faculty and students.

As soon as possible the old ranch house which was built in 1882 by Leigh Dyer, will be restored and furnished as it was when it was the only house in Randall county. The T-Anchor ranch was originally owned by Ginter & Munson and on one of the doors of the old house there appears a handsomely carved monogram, G.M.C. and below it the T-Anchor brand which has become one of the best known in the U. S. These decorations were carved upon the door in 1882 by a visitor to the ranch.

District Meet to Be Held At Canyon April 21-22

CANYON, April 6.—The Inter-

AUCTIONEER

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

Scholastic League meet of the first district of Texas is to be held in Canyon April 21 and 22. Prof. W. E. Lockhart, who is director general for District Number one is already working out the details of the plans for the April meeting.

The meet this year will be attended by more than 1000 high school students, representing 23 Panhandle counties. Athletics and literary contests make up most of

the two days program. Counties are having their preliminary contests during the coming two weeks.

The Teachers' College at Canyon is called to supply a large number of judges for county meets. Miss M. Moss Richardson of the department of English was called to Roby last week there to judge a story telling contest. Twenty-four other

members of the faculty are scheduled to help conduct county meets on Thursday and Friday of the first two weeks of April.

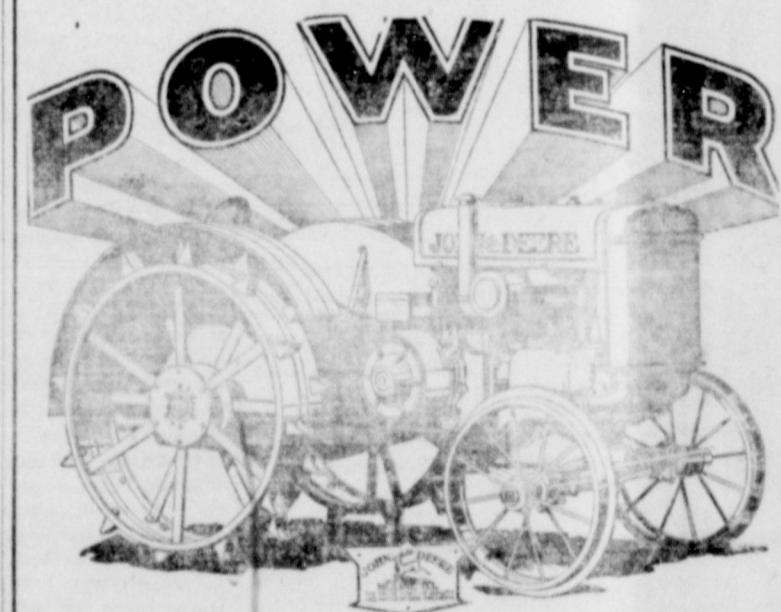
Jackman's
Women and Childrens Wear
Clovis, N.Mex.

Get From Under That Grouch
—You will feel better toward yourself and the world generally, when you have donned that NEW SPRING SUIT.
Give Us Your Order Today.
Cleaning, pressing, laundry, hobs, shingles and all first class barber work.
Jones' Barber and Tailor Shop
H. G. JONES, Proprietor.

Play Ball
Now's the time for the great national game—Buy your ball, gloves, bats and equipment from us—the best is none too good for you
Stick'er over-kid
—Gardening time is here! Make your garden work a pleasure by using a garden plow—so much quicker and easier—stop drudgery!
Blackwell's
—Fit your work stock up with some good collars and harness. Collars \$1.75 to \$3.00—in cloth, leather, and adjustable.

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

Do You Want More MONEY?
"Bossy" and "Biddy" are the constant producers; feed them properly and keep them busy. Purina Balanced Rations turn the trick. We have it—also bran, shorts and meal.
We pay cash for Poultry, Cream, Eggs, Hides.
Friona Feed & Produce Co.
H. P. Eberling, Proprietor



A Demonstration
OF JOHN DEERE 15-27 TRACTOR
And New Improved Three-Row Lister and Disc Tiller.
This demonstration will be held a half mile north of Friona on
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13th
Don't fail to be present and witness it. Our Massie-Harris Combine is now here. See our demonstration before buying.
Turner & Parr
Trading Company
O. G. Turner J. W. Parr

Friona State Bank
Safe Sound Service
"The Bank That Takes Care of Its Customers"

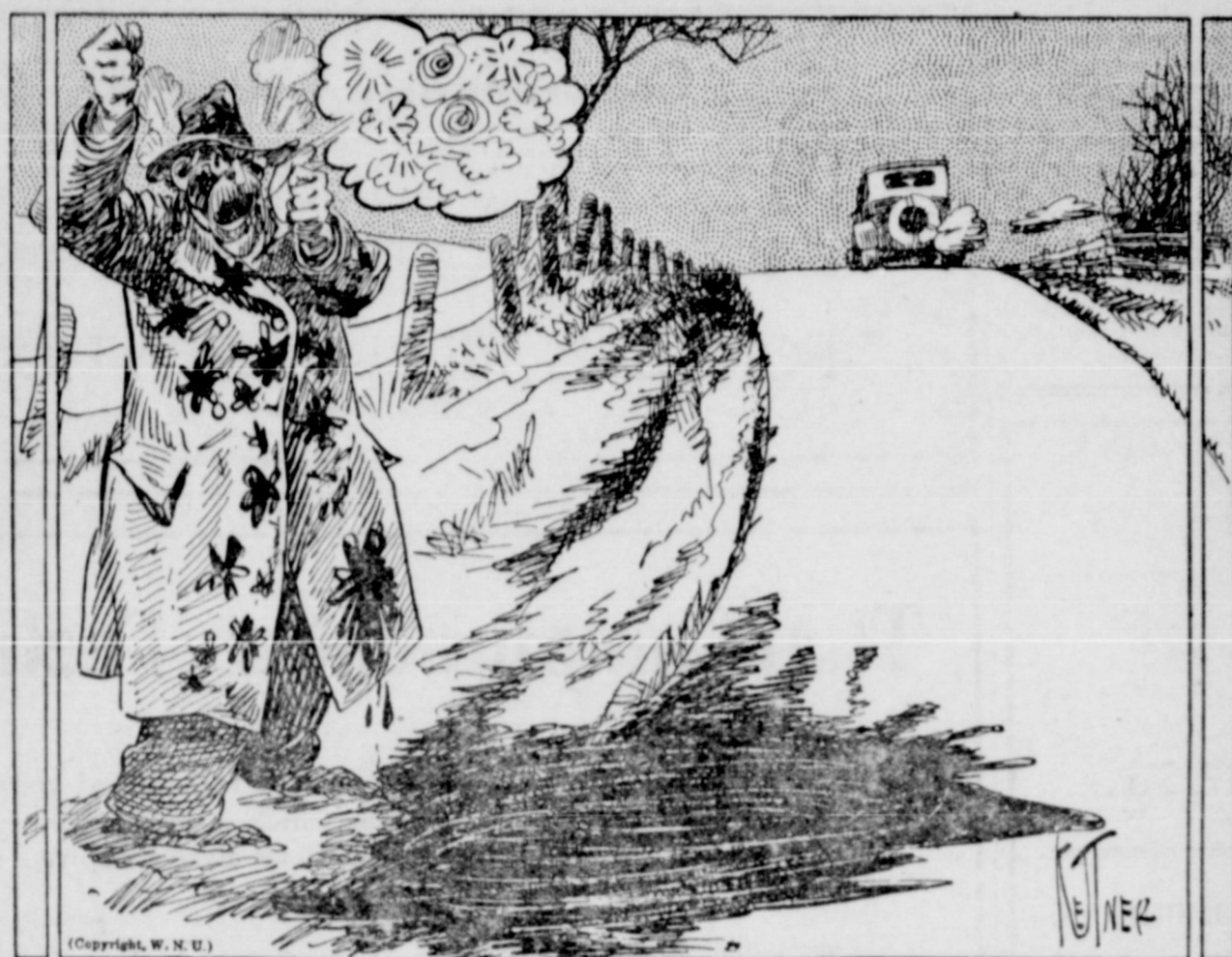
The Earth Is For Sale
And we have the best part of it listed. We invite inspection and will be pleased to show you any properties on our list.
WE ARE SPECIALISTS.
On hail and fire insurance—real estate deals—exchanges and Farm Loans.
J. J. HORTON LAND CO.

DR. J. W. HENDRIX
CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR
Residence Phone 92 Hereford, Texas.
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

Today
Choose
STEFFEN'S
Made Different. Tastes Different
Phone Your Needs
Corner Drug Store
Hereford, Texas.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

THE DRIED APPLE CHEST

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

ELIZA CURRY sat writing a letter. She had taken the materials from a quaint wooden box that sat before her upon the sitting-room table—sheets of faintly-tinted paper, a stick of blue wax, a quill pen that, dipped in a glass of water, rewarded one with a flow of mauve ink. She wrote slowly in a fine slanting hand with little curls on her g's and p's and f's. And she wrote painfully, for never in all her life had she anything more unpleasant to do than writing this letter to her nephew's widow, Lila Canfield.

Eliza was old and tiny with white hair wound in a sleek little knot, a mouth like a wilted pink and dark eyes which had once held a "come-follow-me" look so irresistible that she had scarcely been able to count her beads on the fingers of both hands. But she, as so often happens, had married the poor stick of the lot, Fergus Curry—because she loved him. And that love had weathered the vicissitudes of a difficult married experience which had terminated several years before in Fergus' death.

During the years of her widowhood Eliza had "managed." She had her tiny white house and a little money which she had made last until the present moment. Now that it was gone she must sell her house. Indeed, the bargain was all but made with possession to be given immediately. In a week, more or less, Eliza would be leaving the house to which she had come as Fergus' bride, the house where her three children had been born and had died one after the other, the house where Fergus had closed his wild, bright eyes, the house where she herself had hoped to die. Her nephew's widow, Lila Canfield, offered her a home and she was going there. She was writing to say that just as soon as she could get things in shape she would come.

The spring sun came in at the windows hotly, and as Eliza wrote she was conscious of a faint odor all through the house which came not from her pot-pourri jar, for that was closed; not from the geranium on the sill, not from the strong cupful of tea she had brewed for her lunch. She sniffed delicately. Ah! Now she knew. It was the smell of apples—dried apples, and it came from the old chest-of-drawers in the spare bedroom off the sitting room. The door was standing ajar.

Leaving her letter she followed that elusive lure. The old chest-of-drawers loomed enormous in the tiny room which she never used because she had had no company of late years. When Lila came to see her, as she did once a year, she stayed at the Jefferson house. So, because the room seemed good for no other purpose, Eliza kept there her best frock, her best hat, and in the chest of drawers she kept her sack of dried apples.

She opened a drawer and took out the sack and peeped into it. How Fergus had loved dried-apple pie with a bit of boiled cider and cinnamon! She had always had her sack of dried apples on that account. She did not care much for them herself, either in pie or sauce. There was quite a sackful. Of course she wouldn't need them now that she was going away. She wondered what she would do with them. Maybe Carrie Rush could use them. She had a big family and anything eatable always came in handy there.

And the chest-of-drawers—the dried-apple chest she called it in her own mind. She would have to sell it. Lila had given her permission to bring a few things, but nothing so cumbersome as this chest. It was not so easy to dispose of that. She sighed as she gazed at it. It was very old. It had been in Fergus' family, had belonged to his mother, she thought, or perhaps his grandmother. It was all handmade, a dark red wood, cherry, presumably. Well, she would leave the chest-of-drawers and take the dried apples over to Carrie Rush so she could get them ready for supper.

With a shawl around her and the sack in her hand she went across the street to the Rush house. Mrs. Rush met her hospitably.

"What's that? Dried apples? Well, I guess they will come in handy. I'll make me a dried apple cake after mother's recipe. Come in and sit down a minute. I want you to meet my company—Mrs. Wallace."

She drew Eliza into the living room where a small, keen-eyed woman sat by the register.

Eliza, glad of a little diversion sat down, and the three women began to talk.

"I feel dreadful about your going away, Mrs. Curry," kindly Mrs. Rush mourned. "I don't know what I shall do without you. You've been the best neighbor I ever had; I wish there was some way so you could stay."

Eliza smiled her pale, patient smile. "So do I. But I shall be very cozy at my niece's."

"Of course. She will be good to you. No one could fail to be good to you. What are you going to do with your things? Take them with you?"

"I can't. I guess Mr. Pratt, the old furniture man, will take most everything—except, maybe, the dried-apple chest."

"The dried-apple chest!" exclaimed Mrs. Wallace.

Eliza explained.

"I'd like to see that chest," Mrs. Wallace said. "Maybe I could sell it for you. I know a woman that's quite a hand for old furniture. She might give you a good price for it."

In the little spare bedroom where the chest loomed so hugely Eliza raised the shade of the one window.

"I suppose maybe it's one hundred fifty years old," she remarked.

"It's a fine old piece," Mrs. Wallace said. "Four drawers and three across the top. And the whole front is solid mahogany. I fancy Mrs. Aldrich would give you fifty dollars for this, anyway."

Eliza drew a long breath. Fifty dollars was a lot of money, and yet for her the old dried-apple chest had a value that could not be expressed in terms of dollars.

Then suddenly Mrs. Wallace went down on her knees and began hunting for something at the bottom of the chest.

"I want a knife or something to pry with," she said.

Eliza brought the knife. Mrs. Wallace inserted the blade in a crack which the varnish almost filled. She worked the knife back and forth, she gave a tug and out flew a drawer that Eliza, perhaps Fergus himself, had never known was there.

"A secret drawer!" cried Mrs. Wallace. "And look here!"

She took out a buckskin pouch which weighed heavily.

"Open it!" she commanded. But she had to cut the thong with the knife.

Out of the pouch poured gold pieces and greenbacks. "Somebody's treasure," she commented.

Eliza stared at the gold in amazement.

"It is Fergus' uncle's money!" she said. "The family always wondered what he did with it. He didn't have a cent when he died. The chest was in his room."

And still she stared, scarcely comprehending the wealth that had so miraculously become hers.

It was not until the next day that she remembered her unfinished letter to Lila. The money was in the bank to her credit. She was again independent of reluctantly charitable relatives.

A moment she contemplated the unfinished page. "Need" was the last word she had written when the fragrance of dried apples started her on her great adventure. Why, she was beyond need now! With a smile she tore the letter to bits, and sat down to write another one.

Mint Director Given Credit Not Deserved

In a little village in the Asturias mountains of Spain is an orphanage managed by an old priest, who, finding it difficult to provide food for all the young mouths, spent 100 pesetas (\$16), an enormous sum for him, on the twentieth of a ticket in the national lottery.

Then he wrote to the director of the mint in Madrid, setting forth the situation of his charges, and ending ingeniously as follows:

"It would be very kind of you if you would arrange that my number (17229) should win a prize. God will reward you."

The angry director thought of having the too naive priest arrested.

As it happened, No. 17229 won the first prize, and the priest for his twentieth share received 750,000 pesetas (\$122,000).

In blissful ignorance of the fact that he had only just escaped being imprisoned for having dared to suppose that the high official would give human guidance to the uncertain steps of Fate, he wrote to the director:

"You are our great benefactor. Your name shall be engraved in letters of gold in our chapel and all my orphans shall learn to bless you. Thanks to you, they will no longer suffer cold and hunger."

This communication was received with even greater anger than the first, but the priest in his orphanage knows nothing except that his orphans are better cared for.—London Tit-Bits.

Hog Reeve

"You ought to be a hog reeve," said one politician to another. Some folks wondered what he meant. A reeve, in old New England, was a bailiff. A hog reeve was bailiff to the pigs. That is, he rounded them up, if they strayed into the streets, and impounded them. Nobody hereabouts holds the position today. Yet if the government should re-establish the post, there would doubtless be applicants for it.

Likewise might it be the post of "woodward." Some may guess that "woodward" was a warden who had charge of the town woodlots. "Culler of staves" was another post in the ancient days. Not one in a thousand will guess it. This official inspected the staves that were cut for barrels. I suspect that almost everybody knows about the tything man.—Salem News.

In the Fast Wagon

Mrs. Ray Focannon, wife of the sheriff of Vigo county, frequently takes her daughter to school in the family sedan. On the way back to town she invites all the small children she passes to ride to their school-houses.

The other day she picked up a little chap about seven years old. When she let him out at his building some of the children told him that he had ridden in the sheriff's car. His eyes grew big; he began to tremble. "Oh, don't tell the teacher they brought me to school in the paddy wagon," he begged. "Or my mother, either."—Indianapolis News.

Grandmother Knew

there was nothing so good for congestion and colds as mustard. But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered.

Musterole gives the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Gently rub it in. See how quickly the pain disappears.

Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).



Better than a mustard plaster

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH

and Success



Nature's Remedy

Relieves constipation, biliousness, sick headache

A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

Wonderful Appetizer

Force Tonic is the greatest of appetizers. Its pleasing stimulation produces a normal flow of the gastric juices and makes eating a real pleasure. Just try it before your next meal. You'll be surprised how good your food will taste; and you can eat your fill without any discomfort. At all druggists.

Force Tonic

Skeletons \$30 Apiece

Austrian authorities, learning many human skeletons were being shipped to England and America, found a group of medical students in Vienna making good money in this traffic. Whole skeletons are sold at about \$30 apiece, "f. o. b. Vienna," skulls, arm leg bones and other parts accordingly. Several bones are priced as low as ten cents. The skeletons are obtained legitimately from medical schools or by distorting them from cemeteries. The Socialist government has ordered vacated.—Capper's Weekly.

Children's handkerchiefs often look hopeless when they come to the laundry. Wash with good soap, rinse in water blued with Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The genuine bears signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher

Eggs Now Dry-Cleaned

Sand-blast outfits, using low-pressure air, are being successfully used to dry-clean eggs. This modern method has been adopted in preference to the traditional one of washing eggs with soap and water or with cleansing compounds.

In a Stew

A cook's life is certainly full of interest. Every day he has stirring times.

Good Health Keeps A Woman Young

Toxarkana, Ark.—"I was rundown, weak, nervous and sick. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, so I did and it proved to be a great benefit to me. In a short time I was feeling like a different person. All I can say is, that I was greatly benefited by the 'Favorite Prescription' and I have heard other women say that they were, too."—Mrs. J. M. Halbert, 216 Hickory St.

The wisest thing to do, is to get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, in liquid or tablets, at your nearest drug store.

Large bottles, liquid \$1.55; Tablets \$1.35 and 5c.

Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., if you feel the need of advice.

THE FEATHERHEADS

Climate by the Pound



© Western Newspaper Union

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

Town Topics



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