

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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THRESHING MACHINE CONCERN ESTABLISHES OFFICE IN FRIONA

C. W. Stevick Will Be Local Agent for Nichols and Shepherd Company of Plainview. One of Leading Concerns Now In Implement Business. Branch Here to Be Opened After First of Coming Year.

C. J. Willard, of Plainview, representing the Nichols & Shepherd threshing machine company, was a business visitor in Friona Monday. Mr. Willard was here making arrangements for a local dealer for this territory, with Friona as its business center. C. W. Stevick will represent the company here for the coming year or longer, beginning about January 1st.

Mr. Stevick is well known in Friona and surrounding territory, having spent a large part of his boyhood days here, but for the past two years has been engaged in the mercantile business at Grady, New Mexico, which business he recently disposed of. Mr. Stevick will be handling a line of machinery of the highest standard, as this has been one of the leading companies in the manufacture of threshing machines for many years. We speak for him a liberal patronage in his line of business.

FARMER COUNTY TEACHERS ASSOCIATION.

The Farmer County Teachers Association held their second regular meeting Saturday, December 10, at Oklahoma Lane. Practically every school in the county was represented. The following program was rendered:

Song by audience—America. Welcome address, Luther Grissom, president school board, Oklahoma Lane. Response, Mr. Roy, of Black Music, Mrs. Harwell. Address, Judge J. D. Hamlin. Dinner. Business session.

The purpose of this organization is to unite the efforts of the teachers of the county in an effort to improve the educational condition and the whole teaching profession at large. The next meeting will be held at Friona some time in January or February.

CHRISTMAS TREE AND PROGRAM AT SCHOOL.

On Friday afternoon, December 23, the teachers and students of the Friona public school will have a Christmas tree and program at the school auditorium to which all patrons of the school and any others who care to attend are invited. This is a school program and will not take the place of any of the programs to be given at any of the various churches on Saturday evening, December 24.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Messenger were visitors in Hereford on Wednesday of last week.

Working Model of Cotton Mill to Be Exhibited

Opportunity of seeing a working model of a real cotton mill will be afforded to people of Hereford for ten days, beginning Monday, December 19. It was announced today by Geo. V. Stambaugh, who will have charge of the exhibit here.

According to Mr. Stambaugh, the mill is an exact replica of the Postex Mills at Post, Texas. It shows in detail all of the steps through which the raw cotton passes to emerge finally as the finished product.

This miniature mill has been on display throughout Texas for the past few months, and this is the first time that it has been shown in this territory. It is owned by the Postex Mills, makers of the famous Garza sheets and pillow cases, sold here by the Stambaugh Dry Goods Company.

The process as illustrated by the miniature model here takes three minutes from start to finish. Mr. Stambaugh says, and will be of educational and entertaining interest. Wherever shown, the display is said to have attracted the attention of school authorities who have recommended it to pupils for its educational value.

The eight-foot replica will be on display inside the store. Mr. Stambaugh says, beginning Monday morning.

—The Hereford Brand.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA ENTERTAINS.

Thursday morning, December 8, the school orchestra made its first public appearance by playing in the school auditorium at the chapel period. As this was Miss Ferguson's day to entertain in chapel, only one number, entitled "Wood-on Shoes," was played.

This orchestra is composed of students from the fifth to eleventh grades. Most of them have had no music teacher but are acting very wisely in taking advantage of their musical talent. It will probably not be many years until some of these young musicians will be famous in the musical world.

The rate of progress of any young orchestra is determined by the amount of systematic work at home and at rehearsals on the part of the members as well as the director. It is hoped that these musicians will accept the invitation and opportunity to play for the school picture show each week in the school auditorium.

Three prospective members who are badly needed in the orchestra, will probably begin playing in a few days. They are Harry Hamilton, bass horn; Reeve Guyer, drums and Elmer Baker, alto horn.

The present members and their instruments are Helen Crawford, flute; Dorothy Crawford, Pearl Drake, Marie Warren and Frank Truitt, violins; Wilbur Meads, second cornet; Arthur Drake, first cornet; Ral Landrum, saxophone; Owen Drake, slide trombone; Mearl Hetty, alto horn; Mary Katherine Crawford, piano; Aubrey Armstrong, trumpet and director.

A HAPPY BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Tuesday night a few of the young folk of Friona gathered at the home of H. W. Wright in honor of Miss Ernie Pritchard's birthday.

They spent an enjoyable evening dancing. Those present were: Misses Ernie and Ola Pritchard, Thelma Weir, Thelma Saunders and Wanda Walker; Messrs. Alva Pope, Elvin Johnson, Edward Spring, Granville McFarland, Floyd Johnson and Wayne Wright.

JESKO NEWS.

Rev. Jas. T. Ross of Hereford preached Sunday afternoon, December 3, at Jesko school house when quite a few were present, regardless of the cold weather.

A number of young folks went to Tom Horner's to listen over the radio, but it was out of commission, so instead of being disappointed they had an enjoyable time playing games of all sorts.

People of this community have been very busy threshing their feed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Magness of Farwell were visitors in the W. J. Coffman home Sunday.

Cordelia Coffman who has been working for Mrs. Henry Stanley, is back at home.

Miss Mildred McCuan's father and mother who have been boarding at Mrs. Jesko's, have recently moved to Farwell. Miss Mildred will remain boarding here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmondson's twins have been ill the past week.

Cordelia Coffman spent the week end with Mrs. J. W. Magness at Farwell.

Robert Carlton and Homer Hornor and Misses Unice and Florence Morris went to Oklahoma Lane to sing Sunday night.

Miss Mildred McCuan, teacher at Jesko, spent Saturday night with Miss Gladys Bates at Rhea.

The pie supper at Jesko was a wonderful success. There were not many present but some of the boys seemed to have a pocket full of money for there were only thirteen pies which brought \$41.20.

The following program will be rendered at Jesko Friday night, December 23:

Song, Holy Night, School. Reading, Just Before Christmas, Fay Hennington.

Reading, Do Your Christmas Shopping Early, Edith Wyatt.

Dialog, Somebody's Picture, May Johnson.

Reading, That's Christmas, Russell Wyatt.

Reading, Good Advice, Joe Scott Menefee.

Dialog, Christmas Stockings, Six small boys.

Reading, Writing to Santa Claus, Stephen Jesko.

Song, Bells of Christmas, Three small girls.

Reading, Vice Versa, Horace Coffman.

Dialog, Just Mother's Little Girl, Four girls.

Monologue, Elizabeth's Christmas Presents, Marie Coffman.

Reading, A Ghost, Leota Wilson.

Song, A Christmas Carol, by the school.

Everybody invited.

BROWN EYES.

NEW OIL STATION.

J. G. Weir, of Hereford, was here Monday and Tuesday of this week and has a force of men at work leveling the ground on his lots just south of the railroad on the east side of Main Street.

We were unable to learn definitely the purpose of this improvement, but have been informed that Mr. Weir will erect a building there and install a filling station for himself and the building will also be used as the office room of the Magnolia Petroleum Company at this place.

MRS. WENTWORTH AT HOME AGAIN.

Mrs. A. N. Wentworth, who has been visiting for the past two months in the southern and southwest part of Texas, returned home Tuesday night.

Mrs. Wentworth has been a severe sufferer from asthma for the past few years and has been in the southern clime in the hope of finding relief from the malady.

She reports that she felt much relieved while in the south, but on approaching the plains and the higher altitudes she felt the return of asthma feeling. Her friends here were in hopes she would find permanent relief.

CARROL BOWLIN NOW WITH LOYD MOTOR CO.

Carrol Bowlin, who for the past eighteen months has been connected as clerk with the Blackwell Hardware and Furniture Co., has severed his connection with that institution and has accepted a position as local salesman with the Lloyd Motor Co. of Farwell.

Carrol has been handling or assisting in the sales of the Chevrolet cars for some time and has made a showing for himself as a salesman in that line. He has also, while connected with the Blackwell store, made many good friends in Friona who will wish him unbounded success in his new position.

PRESIDING ELDER HERE ON SATURDAY.

Rev. Pearce, of Amarillo, presiding elder of the conference of which Friona is a part, was an honored visitor in Friona last Saturday. He was accompanied by the local pastor, Rev. Gilliam, of Bovina.

Rev. Pearce is well known to many of the Friona people other than those of his own church, he having served as the first pastor of the local Methodist church under its present organization and was the leading factor in its formation.

Rev. Pearce's advancement in the ministry has been continuous, having advanced from the pastorate of two small town churches to the position of presiding elder for his conference.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. James of Big Square, December 5, a boy, named C. W. Mr. and Mrs. James formerly lived in Friona.

Farm Sale Dates

Indications that the people of this vicinity are beginning to realize the worth of good livestock and were willing to pay the price for such stock were strengthened this week when three spans of mules sold at a sale near here for \$750, one of the highest prices on record in this region.

Friday, December 16, is the date set for the closing out sale to be held at the C. H. Weber place, four miles north and one and a half miles west of Hereford on what is known as the Eberle farm. Livestock, farm machinery and household goods will all be offered in this sale which begins at 1:00 p. m. and which is conducted by E. E. Ramsey and Col. W. S. Williams.

Col. Ray Barber and Dick Dixon make up the live-wire team who will conduct the big farm dispersion sale to be held on Tuesday, December 20, at the Mrs. Ora Newsum farm. This is said to be one of the largest sales in this region for some time. This farm is located eight miles south and two miles west of Hereford, or two and a half miles southwest of Friona school house. The sale will begin at 10:30 a. m. and lunch will be served.

Following the recent destruction of her home by fire, Mrs. J. H. Kemp will hold an auction sale on Wednesday, December 21, at her farm, located five miles south and three miles west of Hereford. This will be an all day sale, lunch to be served by Carl Jennings, Col. W. S. Williams is auctioneer.

NOTICE OF CHRISTMAS MAILING.

All patrons of the Friona post office who are anxious to use the mails for the transportation of Christmas packages or presents should be careful to mail them at the earliest possible date, also to wrap them securely and address very plainly.

My reason for calling your attention to these facts is that this year Christmas comes on Sunday when carriers will not be on the job, and as the next day, Monday, has been set aside by the government as the Christmas holiday for mail service employees, there will be no mail delivery on that day.

Therefore, if you wish your packages delivered in time for Christmas, they should be mailed in time to be delivered on Saturday, December 24. Otherwise they will not be received by the recipient until after Christmas. In the great rush of Christmas mail all over the nation, the carefully wrapped and plainly addressed package receive first attention by the mail clerks and other employees of the service.

J. A. GUYER, Postmaster.

BELIEVE IN LIVING AT HOME.

Mrs. Fred Fahsholtz and Mrs. E. E. Crume, who live over near the state line, spent a delightful day at Rev. Houlette's home last Thursday in preparing and canning roosters.

They canned twenty-eight roosters, had thirty quarts of chicken. All honey pieces will be prepared into pressed chicken and canned. They used the tin can method.

Spring Lake News.

Russell White has taken unto himself a wife. Each was left with two small children. Now they are happily united and at home to their many friends at the White homestead near Flagg. It has happened according to the Scripture proverb: "The Lord setteth the solitary in families." Long life and perfect happiness to them always.

The play at the high school last Friday evening was well rendered by the pupils, to the satisfaction of a large audience. The proceeds go to the support of the Home Economics Club.

SANTA FE GRAIN COMPANY MEN WERE HERE MONDAY.

Messrs. Winterhaller of Fort Worth and Osborn of Farwell, interested in the Santa Fe Grain Co., of this place, were business visitors at the Star office Monday.

Mr. Winterhaller is the accountant for the Transit Grain Co. of Fort Worth, which company is part owner of the Santa Fe Grain Co., and Mr. Osborn is manager of the Farmers Grain and Elevator Co., of Farwell, in which the Transit is part owner, and he is also interested in the Santa Fe Grain.

These gentlemen are deeply interested in the success of the grain business in Friona and are going to do all in their power to win all the grain trade possible for this market. They will be heard from frequently through the columns of the Star.

OKLAHOMA LANE PROGRAM HERE TUESDAY EVENING.

The faculty of the Oklahoma Lane school will present the play, "Arizona Cow Boys" here at the school auditorium Tuesday night. This promises to be a good entertainment to which all are invited.

BEAUTIFUL CALENDAR IS RECEIVED.

This office is in receipt of a large and beautiful calendar for the year 1928, which is the gift of M. A. Crum, local real estate dealer and for which we extend our sincere thanks. This is the largest calendar it has ever been our pleasure to receive and is truly a work of art and of great beauty.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir of Hereford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson Monday.

Miss Faye Singleterry and Neva Jones visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Singleterry at Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sutton and daughter, Dorothy Lorraine, of Hereford spent Sunday with friends in Friona.

Mrs. J. L. Landrum and children spent Saturday in Clovis shopping and visiting and having Joyce's eyes tested.

UTILITIES COMPANY WORKMEN MAKING RAPID PROGRESS HERE

Work Goes Forward Swiftly As Most of Preparations Are Completed. All Materials On Ground and Ready for Quick Installation. Electricity to Be Turned On In Very Near Future, It Is Understood.

R. L. WILLIS HERE.

R. L. Willis, of Youngport, Texas, accompanied by Mrs. Willis, drove into Friona last Saturday and spent a few days shaking hands with former friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Willis purchased a quarter section of land southwest of town two years ago and spent a year or more here breaking it out and otherwise improving it, and while here, through his honest dealings and cordial demeanor he made a great many friends, all of whom were glad to have the pleasure of meeting him again.

He was here attending to some business matters and on his return trip will visit one of his sons enroute where he will remain for perhaps a month before going on to Youngport.

While here Mr. Willis made the Star office a few welcome visits and added his name to our subscription list, for he says he has a warm place in his heart for Friona and her people and is always glad to hear from them.

MRS. WILLIE STEINBOCK HAS BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

About thirty-five friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Steinbock on December 1st, to surprise Mrs. Steinbock on her twenty-second birthday.

After a social hour of music, games and chatting, a luncheon consisting of cake, cocoa and coffee was served to the guests. All departed wishing Mrs. Willie many more happy returns of the day.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jordan and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and family, Mrs. John Steinbock and children, Miss Anna Dyck, Mrs. Milton Dyer and children, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Trelder and son.

Frio News.

There was a good crowd at the pie supper Friday night. Messrs. John F. Taylor, Earl and Lloyd Roberson, Striblin and Burgess of Clovis furnished us with some fine singing.

Miss Balmum was called home Friday on account of the sudden sickness of her mother. She was better Sunday evening and we all wish her a speedy recovery.

The people of this community met Sunday afternoon and organized a singing class. The following officers were elected: Mr. Phillips, president; Eustace Houlette, vice president; Eva Phillips, secretary treasurer; George Davis reporter; Lloyd Vaughn, song leader; Eva Houlette, pianist. Everyone is cordially invited to join in singing every Sunday afternoon at 1:30, Clovis time, at the school house.

E. P. Houlette returned home Friday night from Clovis where he had been pulling corn for Bro. Struble.

Jack McCutcheon of Homeland spent Saturday night with E. E. Houlette.

Mrs. Clara Vaughn returned to her home from Melrose Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Oeorn has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jack Duncan of Melrose and returned Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips and family, Nora Brown, Lloyd Vaughn and Warren Queen called at the E. P. Houlette home Sunday.

Ike Crume made a business trip to Clovis Monday.

Mrs. I. D. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bailey and little daughter called at the E. P. Houlette home on Monday night.

George McLean left Tuesday for Santa Fe on business.

THE INDIAN GIRL.

VISIT HEREFORD PASTOR.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wimberley were visitors of Rev. James T. Ross, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Hereford, Wednesday.

They spent a very pleasant day in the home. Rev. and Mrs. Ross are old time friends of the Wimberley family.

Carrol Bowlin who has been connected with the Blackwell Co. for some time has accepted a position with the Chevrolet Company at Farwell.

WHY NOT A POULTRY ASSOCIATION FOR PARMER COUNTY?

MRS. WARNER TO LECTURE IN FRIONA SATURDAY.

Word has been received by the Friona Women's Club that Mrs. Phoebe K. Warner, noted lecturer and club farm demonstrator and worker, will be here Saturday afternoon, December 17, at 2:00 and will lecture to all who may attend in the school auditorium.

Mrs. Warner devotes a great deal of her time to Parent-Teacher Association as well as club federation and home demonstration work, and anyone interested in any of these lines of work will hear something of great interest to them if they will attend this lecture which is free and given for everyone in the community.

The club members extend an urgent invitation to all who possibly can to be present at this meeting, as it is being given for the purpose of giving help to all in the community, no matter what your particular line of special interest may be.

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Sylvia of the Minute

By
HELEN R. MARTIN

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WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Handsome, fastidious and wealthy—young St. Croix Creighton awaits his sweetheart at their trysting place. She is fifteen minutes late, this ordinary little Pennsylvania Dutch girl, Meely Schwenckton, but he awaits her eagerly. She is so demurely beautiful, he thinks, but so out of his "class." Despite her seeming innocence and ignorance, she succeeds in keeping him at a distance, to his chagrin.

CHAPTER II

Meely Schwenckton, hurrying back breathlessly through the October twilight to the farm house, lest the autocratic head of the house get in from the fields ahead of her and become suspicious of her goings-on, seemed to have undergone a transformation since she had left her lover. Not only had she managed, on the way home, to shed her cheap, gaudy frock of blue voile for a trim tailored suit, but also that veil of bovine dullness which her pretty face had worn had been replaced by a soft, bright amusement; her timid bearing, so abjectly expressing a sense of inferiority, was changed to a look of suppressed excitement, an air of intense vitality, which made her recent humility unrecognizable.

Reaching the kitchen porch of the farm house, she was brought up short as her hand touched the latch of the door, by the sound of a whining nasal voice within, reproaching and threatening, to the accompaniment of a child's crying.

Meely's hand dropped from the latch and she stood listening, a look in her eyes of mingled distress and disgust.

"When your Pop hears how you done me dirt this after," whined the nasal voice, "oh, but you'll get the good whippin', Lizzie Schwenckton! Oncet I tell him how you run out after school and let me with all the work, mebby you won't ketch it with that there switch he keeps handy! Lettin' me alone here with all the diapers and all the cleanin' and cookin' and his sick wife and baby to tend! Well—of!—all—the things! Yes, if he don't give you the worst switchin' you ever had, then I don't know the man!"

"Ach, Aunt Rosy, don't tell him!" the child's voice begged in gasping sobs. "I'll help you now—I'll do this here whole tub full of washin'—and I'll wash all the supper dishes for you—you can just set and rest yourself—"

"Well, I guess anyhow you'll wash the supper dishes after the smart switchin' you're gettin'! That'll make you spy for a couple days, I guess, if my talkin' at you don't! You needn't to beg me—"

The nasal whine stopped short as the speaker became aware of a third person in the room, though she had not heard the opening of the door. There stood Meely, her back against the kitchen door, looking at Aunt Rosy with those bright, clear eyes of hers that somehow always cowed the woman, giving her, unreasonably, a sense of guilt which she resented. Always she was resolving that she would not let herself be "downed" by this "high-minded hussy" who had no rights in this house anyway.

"I'll show her who's got rights here!" she daily determined. Yet she found herself just now, as always when confronted by the silent criticism of this girl's confusing regard, trying apologetically to justify herself.

"Mind you what Lizzie done yet! I give her the diapers to wash after school and she run out to play and let 'em. And me with all the cleanin' and the supper to get and my sick sister's broth to make and all—my lands! How kin I get through all when Lizzie runs out after school and won't help!"

The big, warm, cozy kitchen which, like most farm kitchens of Pennsylvania, was also the family living room, was covered by a bright rag carpet and furnished with a roomy settee against the wall, several big, gayly painted rocking-chairs, a large decorated calendar labeled "Sweet Smiles" hanging from a cuckoo clock, a table spread for supper, a cooking stove on which sausage and potatoes were sizzling.

The Schwenckton family, as well as all the neighboring farm families, had seen this kitchen become transformed in three weeks, under the temporary reign of Aunt Rosy during the confinement of Schwenckton's young wife, from a spotless cleanliness to a messy untidiness and disorder which, in the eyes of the immaculate Pennsylvania Dutch housekeepers, was a scandal next only to immorality and more unheard of. Aunt Rosy's incompetent housekeeping, combined with her autocratic and unamiable attitude towards her sister's stepchildren (from which there was no escape nor appeal, since it was backed up by the head of the

House) had driven the elder son and daughter to rebel and run away; Nettie, the fifteen-year-old girl, having found refuge in the home of her grandmother and Jakey, seventeen years old, having disappeared entirely—to the genuine distress as well as inconvenience of their father to whom Jakey especially had been a great help on the farm. But the other two, Lizzie and Sammy, were too young to escape.

The one soft spot about Aunt Rosy, apparently, was her devotion to her young sister, Susie. Mr. Schwenckton's girl wife, whom she had "raised" from a baby. But although she idolized Susie, she completely dominated her. In all things Susie followed her elder sister's advice and judgment and obeyed her, when she was with her, as much now as when, before her marriage, she had lived in Rosy's home. Susie was the only person in the world who did not find Rosy repulsive.

Ten-year-old Lizzie, a thin, delicate-looking child, was working frantically at a wash-tub at the far end of the cluttered, dirty kitchen, crying hysterically while she worked, terrified of the punishment hanging over her.

Meely, going across the room to hang her jacket on a rack on the wall, spoke over her shoulder in reply to Aunt Rosy's complaints, her pleasant tone and manner betraying none of the loathing she felt towards the woman. "But since you didn't do the cleanin', Aunt Rosy (look at this kitchen!) nor the diapers, and kept Sammy home from school to wait on Susie, what have you done all day? And Mr. Schwenckton won't like it, you know, that you're having the diapers washed here in the kitchen where we have to eat—"

It is to be noted that Meely's accent and diction were not now so studiously Pennsylvania Dutch as when she had talked with St. Croix Creighton a half hour ago. The hint of foreignness in her speech was not that of the Pennsylvania Dutch at all.

A heavy step on the porch at this instant was followed by the opening of the kitchen door and the entrance of the farmer in overalls.

Lizzie's crying was instantly choked back while she bent to her work more frantically than ever; and Aunt Rosy acquired suddenly a great air of industry about the stove and table.

Mr. Schwenckton, closing the door behind him, stood surveying with disgust the disorder and dirt of the kitchen.

A big, red-faced man of mild, though obstinate, countenance, he looked so good-natured that one might have wondered why his children were so afraid of him. But family discipline among the Pennsylvania Dutch is a religion; "spare the rod and spoil the child," a dogma. Mr. Schwenckton had ever tried to perform his whole duty by the children. God had given him to rear for His honor and glory in a heavenly home, the Scriptural prescription for accomplishing this being the only means he knew. Disagreeable as he often found it—for he was withal an affectionate father; not naturally severe; only very conscientious; obstinate in the performance of what he saw to be his duty, however difficult.

"Yi, yi, yi!" he shook his head and frowned at the dirty kitchen, "but you're the doppel of a housekeeper, Aunt Rosy! You ain't the nice housekeeper your little sister Susie is. Well, I guess anyhow not! Yi, yi, if the neighbors seen our kitchen so thorough other yet!"

"Yes, well, but when I tell you oncet how Lizzie won't help along when I tell her to," his sister-in-law complained as she began to dish up sausage and fried potatoes, while Mr. Schwenckton went to the sink to wash his hands, "you'll see for yourself, Mister, how I can't get through all by myself. Lizzie she run—"

"Lizzie!" the farmer broke in, raising his voice above the running water, "stop that splashin' at the tub and come now to your supper."

"Ye-yes, sir," the child stammered, her teeth almost chattering. As she dried her hands on her apron and

came to the table, Aunt Rosy gave her a look as who should say, "You just wait! Don't think because he cut me short that I ain't tellin' on you! You just wait!"

"Where's Sammy?" asked Mr. Schwenckton.

"Upstairs settin'," his sister-in-law told him as she carried the food from the stove to the table. "With Susie, Susie she's too poorly to be let alone, whiles I gotta be down here."

Mr. Schwenckton shook his head dolefully, his face, as it emerged from the roller-towel, looking deeply troubled.

"Well, come everybody now and set. I want to get eat and hurry up to Susie."

During the long "blessing" invoked by the head of the house, after they were all seated, Meely was the only head unbowed. The expression of her face (while fulsome words of gratitude were directed to the throne of God) suggested anything but thankfulness as she surveyed the platter of sausage floating in a lake of grease, the burnt potatoes, the pale, heavy pie.

At the "Amen" she rose at once, went to a cupboard and brought back to the table a fresh napkin for herself.

The temporary housekeeper spoke up in self-defense against the implied criticism of this gesture on Meely's part. "Well, if I did forget your napkin again, I must say I wasn't raskin to eat so hoggish myself that I need a napkin to my meals!"

"You've got no need, Aunt Rosy," her brother-in-law mildly admonished her, "to speak so unpolite. Us we all know," he added as they all began to help themselves, each one for himself, as was their custom, "that Meely was raised more refined than us."

"Well, I wouldn't go so far as to say that, Mister," Aunt Rosy resentfully objected. "To call myself common yet toward what she is! I ain't belittlin' myself that much! I cert'nly consider myself as good as other ones; and so I likewise consider your poor, sweet, little wife, Sam Schwenckton! If she'd heerd you'd compared her to this here stranger and sayed she was common toward what this here stranger is—"

"Ach, Aunt Rosy, be peaceable," Mr. Schwenckton checked this whining trade. "Meely ain't ezactly a stranger to us, even if we didn't get acquainted with her till here this fall. You can't call a cousin a stranger yet!"

"You ain't got no proof she's your cousin. She don't look like as if she's your cousin. Nor act or speak like none of your cousins I ever met up with."

"Yes, well, you never met up with none of the Berks County Schwencktons. They're different, too, again from us Schwencktons here in Dauphin county. They're better educated that way and more refined. Meely," he addressed their boarder, his tone anxious, his eyes worried, "how do you think my Susie is today?"

"She can't get better so long as you keep her room dark and don't air it, Mr. Schwenckton. Air and light are all she needs to get well."

"Yes, well, but I don't hold with them doctors that says it's unsanitary to keep the windabs shut and the room dark when you're sick," Mr. Schwenckton pronounced conclusively—and from a conclusion once reached, a position once taken, the power did not exist that could move Sam Schwenckton.

He drew a deep sigh. "I did hope Susie was gettin' better for me after her lookin' so bright yesterday."

"The reason she was so much brighter and better yesterday," said Meely, "was because when Aunt Rosy was taking a nap, I covered Susie and the baby with blankets and aired the room! Threw open all the doors and windows and left them open for an hour! Then I washed Susie and changed her nightgown and the bed linen. She and the baby slept after that for four hours! That's why she was better yesterday."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cheapside First Home of Great British Bank

How came the bank of England to be built? And why the appellation "The Old Lady of Threadneedle Street?" Mr. H. Rookaby Steele, a well-known London architect, supplies the answers in an article on the architectural history of Britain's bullion house. Many think that Sir John Soane, the wizard of Lincoln's Inn fields, built the bank. His are the girding walls, but in the raising of the fabric three other names—those of Sampson, Taylor and Cockerell—have to be joined. Mercer's hall, Cheapside, was the bank's first home; but a quick move was made to the Grocer's hall in Poultry, and it was not until 1752 that the foundation stone of the present bank was laid. George Sampson was the first architect, and it is curious that no building, other than the bank, can be attributed to his

hand, a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer comments. In the cornice extending the full length of the building, Taylor sculptured an excellent figure of Britannia, some years after the completion of the building. "This carving, the 'trade mark' of the bank," writes Mr. Steele, "was probably the inspiration for that trite appellation, the 'Old Lady of Threadneedle Street.'" Taylor added to Sampson's building, and in 1870 the Gordon riots led the directors to fear that the adjoining church of St. Christopher-le-Stocks might lend itself as a dangerous vantage point for a mob, so powers were obtained, the fabric was pulled down, and more extensions were made.

No man's good intentions ever boosted him into the hero class.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

TALL RED CANDLES

"Now you must all leave me," Peter Gnome said to his friends, after he had told them he was going to give a dinner party on Christmas Eve.

"I must get ready," he explained.

The Brownies went off in every direction so as to tell the other guests Peter Gnome wanted to have come to his party.

Peter Gnome and the rest of the gnomes set to work at once, for they had no time to lose.

"This way, that way," Peter Gnome would call out, for he was trimming the woods with red berries and making an enormous red-covered table in the center of the wooded grove.

You see the table was of hard snow which the gnomes had made several days before.

Then they had poured water over it from the Magic Brook and that had made the table freeze.

It was very solid and firm.

Of course, it did not need a white tablecloth for it was all white anyway!

All over the table Peter Gnome put red berries so that the table almost looked red with bits of white peeping through.

Around every place he made a circle of red in which he put a large brown oak leaf for a plate.

At last it was time for every one to come. And how they did arrive!

The gnomes came along hopping and skipping and singing:

How happy and free,
And jolly are we,
For we've come to dine
With the Gnomes so fine!

The elves came in air boats which looked like snowflakes, and the brownies came with their red suits, and each one of them wearing reins.

They were harnessed and looked like little prancing ponies, and at the very end of the line was Billie Brownie, his face all smiles, carrying a whip made out of white plumes, and saying:

"Get up, my fine Brownies."

The fairies were driven in chariots of red and a long line of their beautiful white horses pulled the chariots.

The horses wore large, red bows on their white manes, and on their heads they had tall hats of red, on which were written:

"The fairies wish every one a Merry Christmas. We can't do that so we neigh our wishes."

The gnomes were delighted at this, and the horses did indeed neigh when they passed Peter Gnome.

At last they all took their places at the long table, and had a most delicious dinner.

Just at the end of the dinner Peter Gnome and the other gnomes brought in a great many red candles, one for each guest, and as they were lighted Peter Gnome said:

"Now we're going to walk to Mr. Giant's Cave, and he will tell us stories of Christmas of long ago."

So off went the marvelous procession of Elves, Goblins, Brownies, Fairies and Gnomes, each one carrying a tall red candle!

Willie's a Writer

Willie was asked to write an essay on what he had observed about fish. Willie's essay:

"We oughta eat more fish. The fish is a clean animal you will never see it romping in the dusty road or scratching in the dirt and it takes a bath every day whether it needs it or not."

A Job for an Expert

Johnny—I didn't bring an excuse for being absent yesterday 'cause ma was too busy to write one this morning.

Teacher—Then why didn't your father write one?

Johnny—Shucks, he's no good making excuses. Ma catches him every time, an' you're smarter'n ma.

He Knew

A Sunday school teacher asked her class why in setting down the Tenth Commandment Moses wrote: "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house" before he wrote: "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife."

"Because a house is harder to get," spoke up one youngster.

Fingers Crossed

Johnny—I wish you would give me some cake.

"Didn't I tell you that you must not ask for cake?"

"I'm not asking, I'm wishing."



Photo by Underwood & Underwood

"RED" GRANGE

National Football Star,

writes:

"While at college I learned that the condition of the throat is most important to an athlete. Coaches and captains know that throat irritation may even keep a player out of an important game. For this reason, I insist that my New York Yankees smoke only Luckies, when they smoke."

"I know that Luckies are smooth and mellow and cannot irritate the throat."

Harold C. Grange

You, too, will find that LUCKY STRIKES give the greatest pleasure—Mild and Mellow, the finest cigarettes you ever smoked. Made of the choicest tobaccos, properly aged and blended with great skill, and there is an extra process—"IT'S TOASTED"—no harshness, not a bit of bite.



MADE OF THE CREAM OF THE TOBACCO CROP

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

ATWATER KENT RADIO

Tremendous saving in the world's finest radio

EVEN before these new 1928 low prices were announced, Atwater Kent Radio was overwhelmingly preferred in rural homes.

NOW the always moderate prices of Atwater Kent One Dial Receivers and Radio Speakers are still lower. NOW the radio that most farm families prefer, as proved over and over again by their words, is within the reach of thousands and thousands of families who still thought the prices of really good radio were a little high.

Universal demand has enabled the largest radio factory to put the economies of big production into effect. At the same time our radio has been greatly improved in performance.

Much better radio—at much lower prices—with Christmas just ahead! Let the nearest Atwater Kent dealer show you.

ATWATER KENT MFG. COMPANY

A. Atwater Kent, President
4700 Wissahickon Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

\$49



Model 35, a powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver with shielded cabinet, finished in two tones of brown crystal-line. Ideal for a small table, window sill or bookshelf. Without accessories. \$49

\$65



Model 50, a powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver. The mahogany cabinet of unobtrusive beauty is the type that many people prefer. Without accessories. \$65

Model E Radio Speaker. New method of cone suspension, found in no other speaker, makes certain the faithful reproduction of the entire range of musical tones. An extraordinary speaker—hear it! \$24

\$75



Model 33, a very powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver with solid mahogany cabinet. Unusually effective where distance-getting is essential or inside antenna is necessary. Simple antenna adjustment device assures remarkable selectivity. Without accessories. \$75

\$24



Atwater Kent Radio Hour every Sunday night on 23 associated stations

One Dial Receivers licensed under U. S. Patent 1,214,002. Prices slightly higher from the Rockies West.

Gets \$20.00 Extra for Turkeys

MODERN METHODS in all lines are supplanting the old ways.

Formerly farmers almost invariably sold their poultry alive, or if they dressed the poultry they sold it at home often to a General Store who seldom was as well posted on market conditions as the farmer is today.

THE PETER FOX SONS COMPANY, 1122 Fulton Street, are contacting with more than 65,000 poultry raisers throughout the country—advising them on market conditions, instructing them on how to properly prepare for market, where to ship, etc.

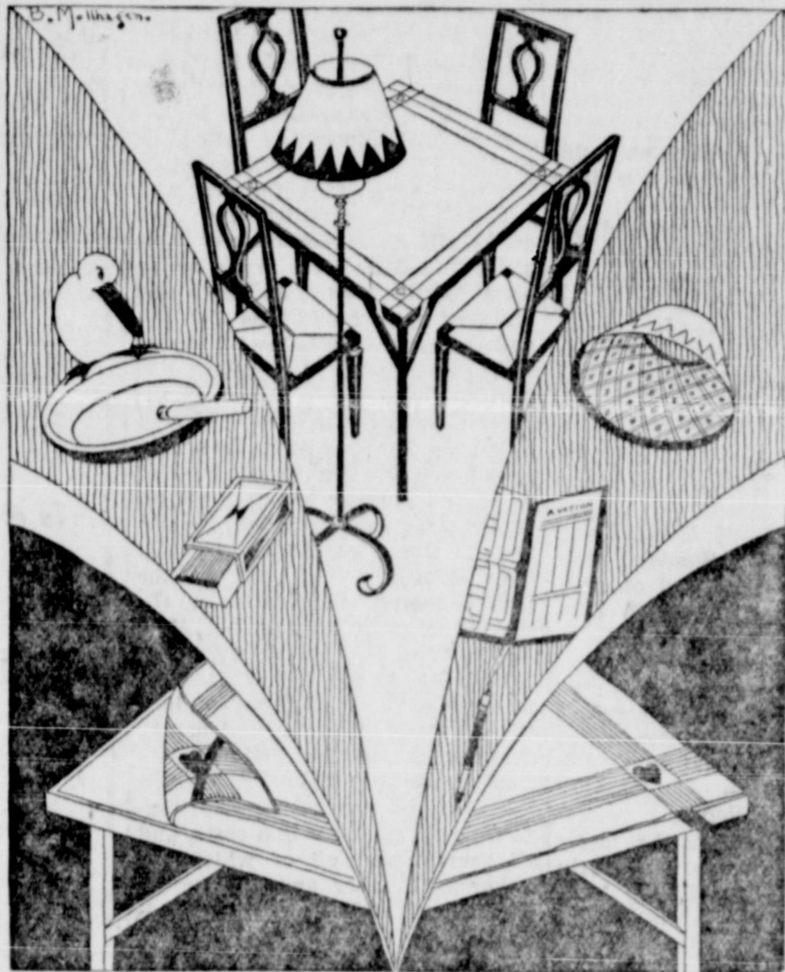
THE PETER FOX SONS COMPANY have thousands of letters testifying to the excellent returns and extra profit received from them.

Read this one. O. G. Johnson, Hinsdale, Montana, writes: "Last year I gained \$20.00 on 14 Toms by shipping to you. That is \$20.00 more than local man offered—so I shall pass him up again and ship to you."

If you have turkeys, poultry, or veal to ship—ship direct to THE PETER FOX SONS COMPANY, CHICAGO, where you are guaranteed the top market price of day of arrival for kind and grade of poultry less 5% and transportation charges.

Ship or write them today. This firm has net resources of more than three-quarter million dollars.—Adv.

Pretty Things that are Made at Home



TRY making some bridge covers of colorful rayon, you will be delighted with them. One can buy rayon so reasonably, and it makes up beautifully, having a silken sheen which never loses its luster no matter how many times it is laundered. One can work out so many charming color schemes, too, such as sand with peach borders, silver gray with lacquer red, black with crimson, hydrangea with gold, also grass green with gold.

Of course if you do not care to make them you can find them in the stores in these very color combinations. The main thing about bridge covers is to be sure that they are the kind that will "stay put." Playing bridge on a table where the cloth runs away with the cards is not exactly according to Hoyle. There are two ways of making these covers so that they will hold secure. One way is to attach tapes by which they can be tied to the table.

A better way because it is much firmer, however, has been discovered, that of fastening elastic straps across each corner.

Instead of the usual tapes, attach the strips of elastic across the corner as shown in the sketch, and there you are with really-true honest-to-goodness "trump" covers—trump because these bits of elastic are the trick that wins. One of these covers make a clever bridge prize or Christmas gift.

Another lovely Christmas present or accessory to your own bridge party, is the lamp shade shown in the sketch. This one was made of a parchment lined with a novelty check gingham in dainty colorings, and trimmed with a border of silk in the color of the dominating tone in the gingham design. Until you try out one of these shades you have no idea how effective it is with the light shining through, elusively reflecting the colors and design of the lining through the parchment. It is doubtful if you can buy one of these shades, but they are very simple to make. The gingham and parchment are glued together and the silk points glued on the outside before the shade is seamed. Then the whole is glued together in a neat flat seam. The best quality of transparent liquid glue should be used, thinly spread on the fabric, left a second, and then glued to the parchment. If this is carefully done the glue will not spot the fabric.

CARACUL IS A FAVORITE FUR FOR THE WINTER COAT



WHAT a glorious pageantry of furs is being staged in the realm of fashion! Not only do the furs themselves cover a scope beyond anything shown in seasons past, but they are that adroitly combined and styled, one is lost in the fascinating complexity of the situation.

All this mingling and intermingling of furs known and unknown is certainly adding zest to the mode. Because of the novelty expressed and the diversity of furs a thrill awaits even the most sophisticated fashion-wise woman at every turn along the pathway of the mode.

In this matter of the fur you like best, one has to "choose sides" this season, for two distinct types are competing for honors—flat furs versus

long-haired types. Both here and abroad an increasing interest is being shown in the very flattest of furs, such as broadtail, gray beige or black, shaved lamb, calfskin and the like. Often the flatness is contrasted with collars and cuffs of sluggy furs.

A very clever caracul coat is shown in this picture. Caracul, by the way, is one of the season's leading furs. That is why Mary Philbin, who is doing such clever screen work chooses the exquisite caracul coat for her very own, as shown in the illustration. It is a very unusual combination, being white caracul, with deep collar and cuffs of cocoa-colored American broadtail.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Airplane Helps Ranch Manager Direct Work

The first plantation to be "bossed" from the air, says the New Orleans Times-Picayune, is a 6,500-acre ranch in Tulare county of southern California. By means of an airplane the entire place is kept mapped by aerial photography, so that progress and needs in the various fields and sections may be handled from the main office without the need of constant visits, inspections and reports.

The ranch keeps 500 men employed and it is of the utmost importance that their labor be directed with the minimum of friction and duplication. The pictures, taken from as high as 9,000 feet, give comprehensive views of crop progress and without moving from his seat in the ranch house, but by glancing over the aerial map, the manager can make daily assignment of his men to the various parts of the work.

Railroads No Longer Yield to King Frost

Special snow-fighting locomotives have been adopted this winter by several Eastern railroad yards to clear the switches of snow, reports Popular Science Monthly. The engines are equipped with nine pipes, arranged in a "Y" just behind the cowcatcher, to spurt live steam directly beneath it and melt the hardest snow and ice. One large railroad has 25 of its locomotives equipped for this duty.

Another way of keeping switches clear of snow is that recently adopted by a New York elevated railroad. It has built into the switch rails automatic electric heating coils that operate whenever the temperature falls below a certain point.

Horse Saved Companion

The spectacle of a young horse towing an old companion through the flood waters near Burlington, Vt., was witnessed by refugees on higher ground, according to an Associated Press dispatch. As the horses struggled, the old horse finally began to falter, slowed up and started to sink. The young horse, swimming beside him, paused as if uncertain what to do. Suddenly the black head reappeared above the crest of the flood and the old animal set his teeth in the young gray's mane. With a mighty tug the young horse started again for the bank, towing his exhausted companion. At last he reached shallow water and human friends drew both animals ashore.

Toy Balloon Went Far

A tiny toy balloon made a 300-mile air "hop" in three days. The craft took the air one Saturday night, according to its owner, O. C. Inman of Nashville, Tenn. Inman tied a slip of paper to the balloon asking the finder to write to him. After a week had gone by, Inman received a letter from Hubert Mitchell of Lavonia, Ga., 300 miles away. It read: "I found a balloon about one mile out of Lavonia one afternoon with your address on it. It had a small hole in the bottom and looked as if it had been melted by heat. It came down at sundown in a pasture."

Quite Simple

Mae—You really made over that dress yourself?

June—Yes; you remember that orchid handkerchief with the pink embroidered edge, don't you? Well, that is it.

Singer's Reply

Stories about John McCormack continue to drift in. It seems that when the tenor returned from Europe last time, reporters met him at the pier and told him that Deems Taylor was writing another "command opera" for the Metropolitan.

"Is that so?" said McCormack, much interested. "And what will this one be about?"

"A well known commercial subject," returned one of the reporters. "Ah," said McCormack, smiling. "Otto Kahn?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just a Little Smile



REVIVED

An Arkansas father whose son was doing badly in college tried calling him over the long-distance about his grades. "Hello, John. Why don't you make better grades?" he asked. "Can't hear you, father." "I say, can't you make better grades?" "Can't hear you, father." "I say, John, do you need any money?" "Yes, Dad, send me \$50."

Question Revised

A plain spoken clubman said to a fellow member, "How many fools do you suppose are in this club, besides yourself?" "Besides myself," replied the other, half inclined to be angry. "I must say I like that." "Well, then, how many do you reckon, including yourself?"

WEARING THE ERMINE



Mrs. Rabbit—Mrs. Ermine scarcely speaks to folks these days. Seems quite stuck up. Mrs. Fox—She's wearing her new fur coat.

Satisfied With Matters

Editor (engaging young reporter)—I might mention that we are a very old-established, conservative newspaper, and have upheld constitutional matters for over a hundred years. Young Hopeful (most anxious to please)—That'll be all right, sir. There won't be any need to change them, as far as I'm concerned.—Humorist.

Inheritance

Said the flapper, after she had introduced her new boy friend to her parents: "What side of the family do you think I take after?" "Well, you have your father's eyes, nose and mouth," the B. F. replied. "but you get your legs from your mother."—Country Gentleman.

No Progress

Editor (reading MS.)—You say here, "seems to advance, but really is as unprogressive as a clock." I don't understand that. The Author—Well, you see, a clock is running all day and yet it always winds up at the same place.

AN EVERLASTING EXPENSE



Pretty Wife—A thing of beauty is a joy forever. Hubby—Yes—and an everlasting expense!

This Means You

Mae—Laura has been telling the awfulest thing about you. June—What did that cat say? Mae—She said that there was a certain girl in this town that was silly, ugly and stuck up!

We All Know 'Em

"Foot and mouth disease has now spread to golfers." "To golfers?" "Yes, they foot it all day and mouth about it all night."

Matchless

Shopper—I'd like to match this piece of ribbon, please. Clerk—Unfortunately, we cannot, madam. It happens to be one of the "matchless bargains" we offered last week.

Still Saying It

Husband—D'you know, my dear, I think I played better golf ten years ago. Wife—Yes, Henry, I remember hearing you say so at the time.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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

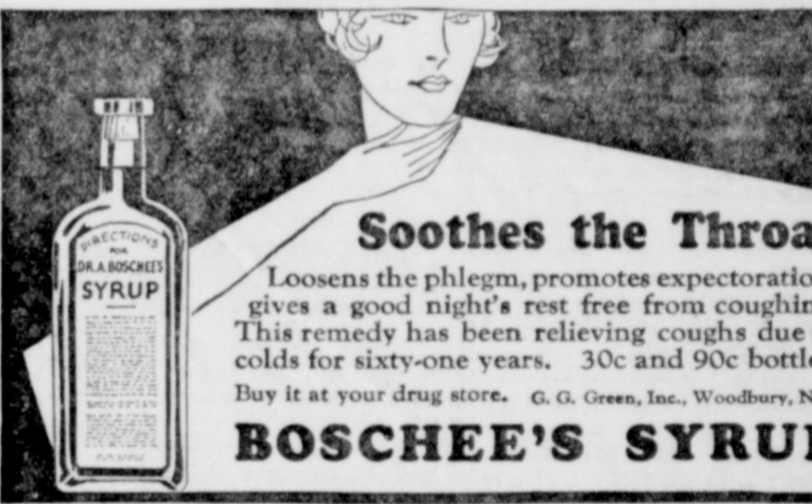


Kill Rats-Without Poison

A New Extremator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere! Will not injure human beings, livestock, dogs, cats, poultry, etc. Is deadly to rats and mice every time. Poisons are too dangerous. K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any deadly poison. Made of powdered squill as recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control."

Never saw anything work like it did. We are ordering from our wholesaler in our next order. It is not necessary to say that we are using K-R-O. Huey's Pharmacy, Sardinia, Ohio. 75c at your druggist; large size (four times as much) \$2.00. Sent postpaid direct from us if dealer cannot supply you. SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. K-R-O Company, Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY



Soothes the Throat

Loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing. This remedy has been relieving coughs due to colds for sixty-one years. 30c and 90c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Gasoline Substitute

An alcohol mixture said to be capable of replacing gasoline in engines of automobiles, and possibly of airplanes, has been developed by the Warsaw Polytechnic Institute and is attracting much attention in Poland. It is said that required adjustments in the engine for use of the mixture are slight, and in many ways the new liquid is superior to gasoline. No-alcohol fit for beverage purposes can be separated from the mixture, even by fractional distillation. As the price of each of the ingredients, except ether and benzol, is less than that of gasoline, the mixture could be made cheaper than gasoline. It is claimed by the institute.

Castle in America

"I don't know why you won't have anything to do with Luis. Such a handsome man. And in addition, such fine prospects." "I haven't heard about that." "Oh, yes; he has a bachelor uncle who is a beggar in New York."

No real hustler would give two cents for the things that come to those who wait.

A Magazine Maze

"What's the matter now, Charlie?" "Lost my love story, detouring from front page to back page."

Uniformity aids co-operation.



OAK floors add value to your home

They tone up every room, and make the house modern. Economical, permanent, beautiful. Save housework. Write for free descriptive literature.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU 1293 Builders' Building CHICAGO

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE

and Prints 3 cents Each on Trial Roll THE CAMERA COMPANY Desk M. Oklahoma City, Okla.

BETTER LUMBER, all building materials, house bills, straight cars. Direct to builders anywhere. Great saving. Mail list. Louisiana Lumber Supply Co., Dallas, Texas.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 50-1927.



tough rubber -and lots of it makes the Corn Belt a "bear for wear"

ALL-RUBBER arctic must stand the hardest punishment of any kind of rubber footwear. So we build Top Notch Corn Belts of the toughest rubber—and lots of it. They have the body and strength to stand up long after frail, flimsy arctics have broken under the strain. Fleece-lined, 4 or 5 buckle, red or black.

For dependable, distinctive

boots, arctic and rubbers always look for the Top Notch Cross. The most reliable stores carry the complete Top Notch line for men, women and children. The Beacon Falls Rubber Shoe Co., Beacon Falls, Conn.

TOP NOTCH RUBBER FOOTWEAR

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
 JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
 BETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
 Also Publisher of THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.

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

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

MAKE OUR TOWN GROW.

The progressive business men of Friona who are advertising their wares and business in their local paper and following up these advertisements in each successive issue, and are selling honest goods at honest prices and giving prompt and efficient service, are adding the greatest bit toward making this a growing and prosperous little city.

And all the people of the town and surrounding community share in such prosperity in the proportion to their patronage of these same home merchants. A part of every dollar so spent remains in the community and helps to keep up the town, the schools, the churches, the various charities and all kinds of public improvements and the enforcement of our laws.

A good progressive town draws good progressive citizens who are in search of home and business locations, and thus the town grows and the community around it grows and prospers.

This is a day of competition and advertising leads the way. Your home town merchant must advertise in order that he may meet the competition of his neighbor or the dealer in a neighboring town or the mail order houses.

Time was when a merchant could open a store and expect the people to form a beaten path to his door, and they usually did, for in those times trading points were few and far between and people must seek them in order to secure their daily needs, but those days are gone.

Today people shop through the medium of advertising and plan their buying ahead and in order to do this they must depend on the newspaper for a large part of their information as to where the desired goods may be had at the most reasonable prices.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One good coal or wood range and heater; both in good condition. See or write F. W. GREENE, Lazbuddy, Texas, Shirley Ranch. 2d-20

WANTED—Public plowing to do. Before you make a contract with anyone else, see J. E. WARE & SONS, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—160 acres of land, unimproved, lying one mile from Friona, Texas. See Star Office, or address J. E. SHAFER, Douds, Iowa.

WANTED—Stalk or wheat field pasture for cattle grazing. Let me know how many you can handle. O. G. HILL, Hereford, Tex. 15-10

FOR SALE—Pure bred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Copper back strain. Toms, \$10.00; hens, \$6.00. Extra large for age. Satisfaction guaranteed. MRS. ERWIN JOHNSON, Friona, Texas.

PICTURE SHOW FOR FRIDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 23.

Owing to the programs of the various churches on Saturday night of next week, the picture show will be given at the school house Friday night. A two-reel comedy followed by a story entitled "THE CHRISTMAS CLAUSE."

Remember, Friday night instead of Saturday night, December 23.

1927	December	1927
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.
3	4	5
6	7	8
9	10	11
12	13	14
15	16	17
18	19	20
21	22	23
24	25	26
27	28	29
30	31	

Christmas

The Season of Good Cheer

Is with us, and in what better way can you celebrate it and advance the welfare of yourself and family than by equipping your farm with a good tractor and other equipment. Nothing better than JOHN DEERE TRACTORS AND IMPLEMENTS.

See Us for Prices, Terms and Demonstrations.

If it is land you need, We Have It—none better on the market.

TURNER - PARR TRADING COMPANY

PANHANDLE DEVELOPMENT HEADS IMPORTANT TOPICS DISCUSSED IN CLUB MEETING

Amarillo was the scene on Dec. 8 of a conference of representatives from a number of Panhandle communities that had for its object devising of ways and means for securing immigration into the rural sections of the Panhandle. Over seventy representatives attended. H. H. Haines, of the Amarillo Board of City Development, was named permanent chairman and J. E. Biggs was elected secretary.

In opening the conference it was stated the purpose was to consider the advisability of encouraging an intensive concerted effort of immigration, no definite plan being promulgated, and that no definite plans were to be considered at this meeting, but that the time would be given to discussion of the advisability of devising some plan for encouraging immigration if that was considered advisable by the conference. Discussion was invited and was accepted by a number of delegates. An address by H. E. Hoover of Canadian, opened the discussion, and he was followed by others, among them being E. B. Black and T. E. Seigler of Hereford. At the conclusion of this discussion, Hon. Lee Satterwhite moved the appointment of a committee of one from each county to devise plans for encouraging immigration, particularly from the agricultural states of Kansas, Nebraska, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota, to report at a later conference to be called when the committee reported its work finished. The trend of the various speeches was that the farmers in the territory to be canvassed were farmers already educated to the diversification idea, that they were farmers who have been successful, who were farming land worth \$20 to \$40 per acre and had means to buy land in the Panhandle, pay for it, improve it and cultivate it as they do the more expensive lands where they now reside; and by bringing such farmers here to encourage by example those here to greater diversification activities, supplementing the work of the A. & M. College. Feed the feed raised in the Panhandle and sell the finished product instead of shipping the feed, seemed to be the prevalent idea.

No definite action was taken as to methods of publicity, but suggestion of a composite exhibit train to visit the territory it is proposed to canvass met with favor. A publicity campaign in newspapers and by pamphlets and direct by mail advertising supplementing the exhibit train was also urged by some, while others were in favor of a campaign of five years or more.

Figures indicated the present immigration has come largely from Central and East Texas, and that this immigration varied from 10 to 30 per cent purchasers of land, others being tenants of rather unstable tenure of location.

E. B. Black of Hereford was appointed chairman of the committee on ways and means. Several counties turned in names of their representatives on this committee, among them being Carson, F. H. Hill, Panhandle; Hall county, J. C. Wells, Memphis; Hale, C. G. Goodwin, Plainview; Floyd, O. P. Rutledge, Floydada; Deaf Smith, T. E. Seigler, Hereford; Swisher, Dr. J. W. Stevens, Tulsa; Moore, Bob Powell, Dumas; Randall, O. W. H. Cook, Canyon; Oldham, Dr. O. H. Loyd, Vega.

The afternoon session was more vigorous and enthusiastic than the morning session, and at its conclusion the delegates broke up into groups and continued the discussions, this first effort to include an extended area of the Panhandle in a comprehensive effort to secure immigration into that section.

The date for the further assembling of the conference will be announced as soon as the committee has made its report.

WITH THE CHURCHES.

Baptist.

Pastor Jones, of Homeland, filled his regular appointments here Sunday morning and evening. He was greeted by a goodly attendance at each service. He will preach here again on the fourth Sunday.

Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. were both well attended. These services are held regularly each Sunday, to which all are invited.

Methodist.

Sunday school and Epworth League were each held at the usual hours Sunday.

Pastor Gilliam, of Bovina, will preach here next Sunday, both morning and evening, and on each succeeding first and third Sundays of the months.

Church of Christ.

No regular preaching services, but church school each Sunday at 11 a. m. You are invited.

Congregational.

Pastor Beattie spent the latter part of the week and the early part of this week at Spring Lake and intermediate points, filling his appointment at Spring Lake Sunday. He will return to Friona this week and preach next Sunday at 11 and 7:30. All are welcome.

The committee is busy preparing the Christmas program which will be rendered in the church auditorium on the night before Christmas. Besides the literary and musical program there will be a Christmas tree and treat for the children. The public is invited to attend.

FADA RADIO for Christmas. CITY DRUG STORE.

J. H. Martin of Farwell was in Friona on business Wednesday.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, AND COUNTY OF PARMER, To F. P. Wilhelm, Residence, At-hol, South Dakota: all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes and same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, and State of Texas, to-wit:

North-east one quarter (NE 1-4) Section 10, League 461, State Abstract No. 14, containing 160 acres of land more or less, situated in Parmer County, Texas; which said property is delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes for the year 1925 and 1926, aggregating the sum of \$76.88, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the Friona Independent School District to secure the payment thereof;

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Parmer County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the City of Farwell on the 2nd Monday in January, A. D. 1928, the same being the 9th day of January, A. D. 1928, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs; all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 13th day of December, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1907, where-

in the Friona Independent School District is plaintiff, and F. P. Wilhelm, is all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Farwell, in the County of Parmer, this 13th day of December A. D. 1927.

(SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, Clerk, District Court, Parmer County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, AND COUNTY OF PARMER, To B. B. Smiley, and whose residence is in Los Angeles, California, all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes and same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, and State of Texas, to-wit:

All of Blocks 1 to 14 inclusive;

Lots 1 to 4 and 7 to 12 Block 15; all of blocks 16 to 23 inclusive; lots 1 to 6 block 24; all of block 25; and lots 1 to 14 and 16 to 21, block 26; all of block 27; and lots 1 to 7 and 9 and 11 to 12 block 28; lots 1 to 4 and 7 to 12 block 29; all of blocks 30 to 42 inclusive; lots 2 to 12 block 43; all of block 44; lots 1 to 11 and 13 to 21 block 45; all of Block forty-six except lot No. four; all of blocks 47 to 57; all of block 58 except lot No. 4; all of block No. 59 except lots No. 1 and 2; all of blocks No. 60 to 66 inclusive; all of blocks No. 68 to 74 inclusive; situated in the original town of Parmerton, Parmer County, Texas; which said property is delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes for the year 1925 and 1926, aggregating the sum of \$279.81, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the Friona Independent School District to secure the payment thereof;

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Parmer County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the City of Farwell on the 2nd Monday in January, A. D. 1928, the same being the 9th day of January, A. D. 1928, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs; all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 13th day of December, and appearing on the docket thereof as Suit No. 1906, where-

in the Friona Independent School District is plaintiff and B. B. Smiley, and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Farwell, in the County of Parmer, this 14th day of December A. D. 1927.

(SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, Clerk, District Court, Parmer County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, AND COUNTY OF PARMER, To Geo. S. Demots, whose residence is unknown:

all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes and same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, and State of Texas, to-wit: Lots 1 to 6, Block 89; Lots 1 to 12, Block 90; Lots 1 and 2, Block 91; Lots 1 and 2, Block 92; situated in the original town of Friona, Parmer County, Texas; which said property is delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes for the year 1925 and 1926, aggregating the sum of \$53.34, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the Friona Independent School District to secure the payment thereof;

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Parmer County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the City of Farwell on the 2nd Monday in January, A. D. 1928, the same being the 9th day of January, A. D. 1928, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs; all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 13th day of December, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1908, where-

in the Friona Independent School District is plaintiff and Geo. S. Demots, is all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Farwell, in the County of Parmer, this 13th day of December A. D. 1927.

(SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, Clerk, District Court, Parmer County, Texas.

or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Farwell, in the County of Par-

mer, this 13th day of December A. D. 1927.

(SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, Clerk, District Court, Parmer County, Texas.



Star Theatre, December 23rd and 24th

Star Gazing

Is excusable if you are gazing at the right star.

THE STAR WINDMILL catches the eye and does the work. Buy one.

For well drilling and well and windmill Repairing, see

HENRY STANLEY

What it takes to make eggs

66%	WATER	Clean, fresh water is essential for egg production.
13%	PROTEIN	Protein is used chiefly in making the whites of eggs. Purina Chicken Chowder furnishes an abundance of material for whites.
10%	FAT	Most of the fat is used in making the yolks of eggs. Purina Hen Chow (Scratch) provides the necessary fat for a maximum number of eggs.
11%	MINERAL	Hens need mineral to manufacture the shells.

Eggs will make money for you now! To get eggs, you must feed for them. Purina Poultry Chows will furnish your birds the egg-making materials in the proper proportions. If it's eggs at less cost and more profit you want let's get together on your problem of feeding for eggs.

SANTA FE GRAIN CO.

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
 Farwell Texas

"Good Eyeglasses on Christmas Morn"

We doubt whether there is any one little thing on earth that will afford a person so much pleasure as to find GLASSES that will give GOOD VISION and EYE COMFORT when the eyes begin to fail—something that will make them "See Like They Used to."

Think and look and read, but you will find no present that will please so well or be of such genuine every-day usefulness as a pair of good glasses. A thorough scientific examination before or after presentation. Ask us about our Optical Gift Certificated Plan.

WORRELL'S

"For Better Eyes"

Lyceum Building Clovis

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FOR DODGE BROTHERS CARS AND GRAHAM BROTHERS TRUCKS

Sales and Service
 Phone 383
 Hereford, Texas.

HIGH SCHOOL SAW-DUST

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Sophomore Class Reporter
DAYTON HANSON
Freshman Class Reporter
WAYDE WRIGHT
Athletic Editor

We greatly appreciate the work the staff has been doing on the High School Saw Dust. We feel that the paper is a success, yet we hope to have an even better paper in the future. We realize that the staff has many difficulties in collecting news for the paper and getting it ready for the press while they try to keep up their school work. Consequently they need help.

High school students, you know what you like to find in your school paper. You are delighted when you find a real interesting bit of news or a real good joke in the Saw Dust. However, when the paper happens to be a little dull and you start reading it you will probably throw it down and ex-

claim. "What a sorry paper! I could have done better than these editors writing up a paper!"

Of course you want a real lively, peppy school paper. Then help the staff make Saw Dust better. Contribute items to the paper. When you learn some real interesting news, write it up and give it to the staff. Yet, be sure you hold strictly to the truth when writing an item.

Editors of the staff, you, however, must not depend entirely on the high school students. You must also be on guard for the paper and urge the students to contribute news. Then when some student contributes an item for the paper, the staff should look it over carefully and if it isn't written in the most interesting way possible, it should be re-written. Do not borrow old ideas or items from other newspapers. We want our paper as original as possible. Also we must not use dead words in a writeup. Use live, peppy words. We want our paper to be lively and full of pep, not a dull, uninteresting paper which no one cares to read.

RICHARDSON TO LEAD THE BASKETEERS.

Friday, December 9th, the basketball boys met and elected Pete Richardson as their captain. Pete is no less than the smiling lad from Bovina, who for the last three years has dealt Friona much

miserly. The boys picked a very capable leader, as he is fitted in every respect to be a good leader. He is one of the fastest and best forwards in the county. Last year he was voted the most valuable player on the Bovina team. There is no doubt but that he will be one of the best this year. As this is the last year he will put forth every effort to make it his best.

We wish to apologize to Edward Spring for not mentioning him as one of the Friona football stars for this year. Edward as end and in the backfield, was as good as the best. He was one of the many players that Friona had this year. We wish to see him back for another year with the old football fight.

CAGE WORK PROGRESSING.

Coach Rose has about twelve boys working out every day now. The boys are all in fine shape and are rearing to go. They are somewhat handicapped by the lack of time, but expect to have that fixed soon.

As in football, ineligibility of the players is going to dim the bright prospects of basketball. The boys are working hard on their studies and most of them expect to be able to play after Christmas.

Many new faces will greet the basketball fans this year. Little Chickie Schlenker will be missing, having graduated last year; Ford,

Curry, Hall and Whitefield, the other letter men, are back and fighting hard to keep their places. Ford had the misfortune to sprain his ankle at the beginning of the season, but is all right and will be ready for the first game. He plays guard.

FISH AGAIN.

Oh, we freshmen aren't so dumb! We carried off the honors from Good English Week. We have something to be proud of, the peppiest class on school, also the largest. Because of our number, we have less chance to win than either of the three upper classes in high school.

Good English week was observed in our school as in many others. As a reward to the freshmen for collecting the most English errors, we were surprised by a half holiday. We enjoyed a weenie and marshmallow roast, with Mrs. Conway as our chaperon, at the highway bridge west of town. On the afternoon of December 9th, a group of tired but happy freshmen returned home.

CHAPEL EXERCISES.

Chapel exercises Thursday morning, December 1, were opened with a song.

Mr. Conway made some announcements and a short talk.

As there was no special program planned, Rev. Beattie, the Congregational minister, who was present, gladly consented to talk to us. He discussed the value of doing small jobs well and making the best of our opportunities, es-

pecially our opportunities of attending a good school.

GOOD ENGLISH WEEK.

Francis—"I ain't had to sign in one of those English books yet."
Irene—"You may sign mine then for the mistake you have just made."

Francis (a good sport)—"All right, but I ain't gonna sign in any more."

Bill Hamlin (ending his prayers)—"And please make Ireland independent."

Bill's Mother—"Bill, why ask such an absurd thing in a prayer?"

Bill—"I put it that way in my exams."

Miss Beazley—"Harold, what is an island?"

Harold—"A place where the bottom of the ocean sticks up through the water."

Luther—"And what do you want me to get you for Christmas?"

Giadys—"A portable."

Luther—"A portable tool box, or what?"

BANNER GOES TO MISS HAYNES ROOM NOW

Miss Haynes' room won the banner this week for having kept the cleanest and neatest room in school.

The grade folks just went let the banner go up stairs to any of the high school rooms. We know if it ever does go up there the room getting it will certainly deserve

it. Come on, high school, let's bring the banner upstairs.

THIRD GRADE ITEMS.

Willie and Tillie Gatlin have entered school again after several weeks absence.

Ray Duncan is a new pupil in the third grade.

Star Want Ads Get Results.

Johnnie Hodge, a former Friona boy joined the navy about four years ago and is now here visiting friends. He stated he has been around the world about five times and in fact had traveled so much he soon tired of one place. He was one of our high school boys and received a warm welcome from old and young.



In planning your Christmas expenditures why not include some of our splendid decorative paints, stains and varnishes for beautifying the interior of your homes? We have all tints and shades calculated to harmonize with the prevailing colors in any room in any home and all guaranteed. See us for all kinds of building materials.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

LUMBER.

O. F. Lange

Manager

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

FOR ALL

GIFTS FOR MOTHER

—Gifts for Mother that she can use throughout the year. Not all especially practical, but gifts she will like to receive. Toilet sets, silverware, leather purses, furniture, clocks, caseroles, watch, pressure cooker, vase, gloves, percolator, lamp, Coleman iron, stove, carving set, jewelry, roaster, rug and many others.

GIFTS FOR FATHER

—As usual, we suggest the more practical gifts for Father, as he wants to get something he can use every day. Knife, pipe, razor, hone, watch, chain, ring, purse, smoking stand, belt, easy chair, cuff links, gun, mug, gloves, brace and bit set, plane, saw, breast drill, wrench set, chisel and punch set—any good tool is most appreciated by men. Try it once.

FOR BROTHER

—Gifts that growing boys want above everything else at Christmas time. Check over the list, Tool set, marbles, air gun, whele barrow, croquet set, roller skates, base ball, bat, foot ball, knife, books, rector sets, bicycle.



FOR SISTER

—Doll, beads, ring, watch, clock, pearls, kodak, album, stationery, necklace, doll buggy. It would be difficult indeed to select a variety of gifts for sister. Dainty and Pretty.

FOR HUSBANDS

—Husbands are often the hardest people in the world to buy gifts for. That is the reason we suggest that you read over the following list carefully. Gloves, gun, knife and chain sets, smokador, belt, watch, military sets, bill fold, desk sets, book, cuff links, traveling bag, brief case, razor, pipe, tools, fountain pen.

GIFTS FOR WIVES

—Most husbands find the selection of gifts for their wives a most puzzling problem. These items have met the test of time as gifts certain to be welcomed warmly: Genuine leather purse, watch, pearls, diamond, toilet set, stationery, carving set, omlette pan, book ends, imported vase.

This is the store where Santa leaves gifts for everyone

BIG ASSORTMENT MODEST PRICES PLEASING GIFTS

Blackwell Hardware & Furn.

Some New Prints And Gingham

BURSON FASHIONED HOSE

Golden West and Tulia's Best Flours.

M. J. B. COFFEE.

F. L. SPRING

Friona,

Texas

BUTCHERING TIME!

Just received a large supply of Figaro Sugar-Cure Smoked Salt for curing meat.

Cream, eggs, poultry, hides, produce, shorts, cottonseed meal, bran, poultry and dairy feeds.

FRIONA FEED & PRODUCE

DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

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

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



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

When Christmas Comes



The Christmas Proposal

by Katherine Edelman

LAURA WORTHLEY had passed her thirtieth birthday some years since, and although she was possessed of more than ordinary good looks, coupled with a good disposition and an inherent ability for home making, she had never had a proposal of marriage. Once, some one had almost spoken the words—Laura often thought of that wonderful evening since—but just as it seemed that the fateful moment had arrived Aunt Mabel had come seeking her for something or another. Next day Robert Barrett had left Lindenfield and Laura had never heard from him since.



The passing of time had eased the pain in her heart and she had managed to go about and show a smiling face to the world, but often she felt

very, very lonely. But she told herself that she had no right to think of Robert; he was probably married and settled down long before now in that far-off land where his company had sent him.

But, always as Christmas approached she found herself thinking of him and picturing the home that might have been theirs together. Aunt Mabel had been dead two years now, and since her death Laura had felt very much alone in the world, in spite of many friends.

But every year at Christmas time her cousin Vera, a widow of limited means, came to spend the holidays with her, and always at this time she gave a party for the young people. And lest any of them might be thwarted of love and a proposal, as she had been, she saw to it that plenty of mistletoe was in evidence.

She looked very beautiful now as she welcomed her guests to her annual party. She was one whom years give new and added charm in recompense for the rosy flush of youth that they steal, and as she walked to the door to answer a new peal of the bell, she would have attracted attention anywhere.

Opening the heavy door she looked without. A little cry sprang to her lips, for there she saw Robert Barrett. A rush of joy, of wonder, of delight, flooded her whole being. He had come—he still loved her—else, why would he be here?

Steading herself by the doorway she bade him welcome, and as she recovered from the sudden rush of joy at seeing him again, her voice grew cool and composed as she assured herself that his coming meant nothing more than a friendly visit—that even should he be still unwed, it would be some one younger, fairer than she that he would now seek.

He seemed rather ill at ease, and he blundered and stammered so when he spoke, that his voice was almost drowned in the sounds of gay laughter and music that came from beyond. Then, suddenly, without warning, his arms reached out and he clasped Laura close and she felt his kisses upon her lips. He was asking



the question that she wanted most to hear, and he was telling her that she meant all the world to him. When they both came back to earth he showed her the spray of mistletoe above them: "It gave me the courage I lacked long ago," he whispered.

Later he told her why he had never written. Aunt Mabel had spoken to him the evening before he left, and had told him that it would not be fair to tie Laura with a promise; also she had hinted of another man who was more favored. The company had just brought him back to Lindenfield, and as soon as he got in, learning that Laura was still free, he had come.

And because it was Christmas time, and also because the years that were coming held a wonderful promise for them, and they could afford to be generous, there was no resentment in their hearts for the thing Aunt Mabel had tried to do.



Christmas

by Mary Graham Bonner

THREE words meaning more to more people than almost any other greeting or salutation or phrase. Three words fraught with significance.

There are the happy people. Families where affection, cheer, joy in one another, unselfishness toward one another, love and sympathetic understanding flourish.

They know the full meaning of A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

There are the almost-happy people. People who sometimes bicker and quarrel, make speeches only half-meant which sound twice as harsh. Christmas comes and they rouse themselves. After all, there is happiness for them. The wives with loving styness make little sacrifices and buy the husbands gifts they know will be acceptable. The husbands rush at the last

minute into gaily decorated shops, purchasing those gifts they know will be acceptable. They have paid more attention of late. They have noticed what was missing, what was wanted. Arriving home a little late the very sound of their steps has a new crispness, their voices joviality and affection.

They jog themselves up. They have A Merry Christmas.

There are the poor families, buying what toys they can for their children who have the same eyes as all children. Eyes which see doll's carriages, trains of cars, dolls, mechanical toys, books. Eyes which look deeply into the windows of shops. Perhaps those more financially fortunate will lead them into shops and let them realize some of their dreams.

There are the charity children, children who receive dinners given by charitable organizations, being photographed so that those who are independent may feel undisturbed by all that they possess. Children whose pictures reveal at times a little shame, a little shyness that they must be photographed when eating a regular meal. And yet they know the meaning of Christmas, too. This, for them, is good luck. Perhaps it can be made better.

A Merry Christmas. Three words—but synonymous with those three words are many others—children, children's gay, excited, happy voices, parents with home-coming sons and daughters, gifts and generosity. Christmas trees, appealingly empty stockings left by the trusting on Christmas Eve, cordiality, true humanity.

A Merry Christmas. (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOMEMADE CHRISTMAS CANDIES

by Margaret Bruce

ANOTHER of the ceremonials that make home such a likeable place at Christmas time is the making of the pretty, colorful candies to decorate the table, or fill small boxes and baskets for neighbors and friends to whom one wishes to give a little something more than a card.

A cold wintry evening is just the time to indulge in this festivity, and if a neighbor or two should be invited in to help, so much the jollier. The bright checkered aprons on the men and make them do the preparatory work, such as cracking the nuts and getting the meats out whole, chopping citron, squeezing lemons, cutting angelica into strips, and halving red candied cherries.

Meanwhile at one side-table sits the lady with the fondant—that base of all the cream candies—stirring the confectioner's sugar, moistening it to the right consistency so that it will make round soft balls, and then either dipping it in boiling chocolate or stuffing it with nuts, cherries, citron, or bits of fig paste. It can be used to stuff dates, taking the place of the stone, the dates then being rolled in granulated sugar. Oh, there is no end to the decorative, luscious goodies that can be made from this cream foundation.

To make these candies look like Christmas, the liberal use of green and red is advised, either in the fondant itself or in the trimming. A box of coloring matter can be obtained at any grocery, the colors being green, pink, violet and orange. You can put a bunch of holly on a white cream by cutting wee leaves of green angelica and tiny bits of candied cherries, pressing them into the cream before it hardens. A tiny green pine tree can be cut and pressed into the top of a cream.

When these pretty Christmas candies are packed into little gay baskets or painted tin boxes, they make the most attractive sort of gift to send around the neighborhood to nearby friends, or to give the Christmas caller. In addition, the fun of making them in the company of a kitchen-full of family or neighbors makes a preliminary Christmas party that is nearly as delightful as the day itself.

(Copyright.)



For Wrapping Gifts

Fascinating hand-blocked papers from various lands are used as wrappings for Christmas gifts and in place of the usual ribbons there are thin paper ribbons in gay and festive colors.

Oksheda's Christmas

by Noni C. Bailey

WHOSE oksheda washda daw? was the semi-Sioux greeting of the plump little Scotch Canadian mother as the sunny-haired young liddle came running into the kitchen, where already the porridge was cooked and the tea brewing for breakfast on this, his second Christmas. She caught him in her arms and tossed him high above her head.

"Whose very good boy?" was what she had said, partly in the language she had learned from her husband. His nurse had been one of those squaws of the picturesque type still to be seen in Manitoba. In summer they come, selling wild red raspberries or choke-cherries; in winter, trudging on snowshoes into the village to visit their customers.

Hugging the little lad to her breast, the rosy mother half sobbed as she tried to say it cheerfully, "Whose oksheda washda daw?" Even as she repeated the greeting, the door swung open and a sudden gust of wind swept the fine, dry snow, like biting dust, into her face. Before her stood one of these old Indian women, apparently exhausted from a long journey through the storm.

"Oksheda washda daw?" she gasped, then continued in her native tongue, "Wichyenna, you speak the language of my people. You speak the cry of my heart. Last night I read it in the rainbow-hued streamers of light from the north—the night wind sang it—oksheda!"

The wrinkled old face twisted into a pained smile as she sank in a heap by the kitchen fire. A bit of paper fluttered to the floor from her hand. "The Great Spirit calls—it is the end of the trail," she whispered as the little mother bent over her, anxiously chafing her hands. She saw the faded

old eyes suddenly brighten, then close suddenly—it was the end of the trail. "See, see," said the little lad, holding up the scrap of paper which had fallen from the squaw's hand. Opening it reverently, the Canadian woman exclaimed, "My certe! It's an ill wind that blows nobody good, sure enough. Her oksheda!"

She rushed into the living room, where her "oksheda wechasta" (married boy) was lighting the candles on the scantily decorated Christmas tree. "Look, Robert, on Christmas Day it has come. The mystery and all—see! It is the oksheda's Christmas!" she exclaimed, as she gave him the crumpled paper to read.

Robert had been found when a baby by a band of Indians. Only the old squaw who had come to the end of the trail this Christmas morning knew the paper existed. All night long in the blinding snow storm she had traveled on her snowshoes—traveled that she might find some one to whom she could tell the story.

All these years she had guarded the paper, which she could not read, feeling that in some way it would bring good fortune to the oksheda who had seemed her very own little white baby. She was afraid to show the paper to her people—the paper she had found hidden in his clothing. She was afraid she might lose him if they knew. Then one day he wandered out of her sight and the M. P. had found him by the lake alone.

No white man was found to claim him. The Indians were afraid of their white brothers would ask them to explain and often their white brothers did not believe. His foster mother loved him; but she, too, was afraid. So—she hugged the bit of paper to her heart and kept silent vigil.

The M. P. took the lad home and hired an Indian nurse from the settlement to care for him. Every summer the old squaw came with her pall of red raspberries, only to grunt her thanks and look furtively about her to assure herself that all was well with the boy, then chuckle to herself as she patted her breast where the precious paper lay. In winter she would sometimes look through the open spaces in the frost-covered win-

dows to see the candles on the Christmas tree and see her oksheda dancing with joy.

Then came the wedding, and for three years she had not known where to find the "oksheda wechasta."

The paper—ah, yes. It told who Robert was. His father had been a second son from Devonshire, who had sought his fortune in the great Northwest. It told how the young wife could not stand the hardships; how the father, too, had surrendered to the storm-king's fury one Christmas Eve; how he had cached his rich find under the rock that resembled the owl near the source of the river; how he had wrapped his greatest about wee Robert and prayed the Great Spirit to save him.

"A great Christmas for us all, Robert; but it is the oksheda I'm thinking of most. With the war come and the business gone, there wasn't to be much Christmas—but now! See, liddle, the storm is breaking; the sun is beginning to shine. My certe! My certe!"

A Christmas Prayer

By AMY BARRON LEONARD
in Kansas Farmer

Oh God, I ask no worldly gifts,
But give I pray, memories of happiness
That I have known;
And to this add forgetfulness
Of severer ties and darkened paths.
Let me alone

For any selfish grief, by joyfulness
And smiling see, this Christmas Day,
The star that shone,
To guide the Wise Men on their way.

There, there, lassie, here comes the little shaver. Mind you don't let him in here till I go to the store again. There are toys and things to be put on the tree. The way it's come to us on Christmas, I know we'll find the gold."

When the snows melted they made the journey together. This year, as usual, the oksheda with the golden curls and the oksheda wechasta with the black mustache are trimming the gorgeous tree that stands in the bay window of the beautiful farmhouse near the river's source. The sleigh bells jingle merrily as the cutter stops outside with a load of little Indian boys from the settlement, who are brought each year to share the festival of the "Oksheda's Christmas."

And down by the brink of the river is the rock that resembles an owl.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

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Don't Fuss With Mustard Plasters!

Don't mix a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole.

Musterole is made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, and takes the place of mustard plasters.

Musterole usually gives prompt relief from 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

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP brings astonishing, gratifying results to making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teething time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.

At All Drugists

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Stops Malaria, Restores Strength and Energy. 60c

Salaried Coach System Is Wrong

Yale Weekly Points Out That It Does Not Give Youth Right Training.

The fundamental question involved in any further change as regards undergraduate athletics has to do with the ultimate good of the undergraduate, and of him alone, the Yale Alumni Weekly says in a discussion of the desirability of having unpaid football coaches succeed T. A. D. Jones.

"What we would like to have thought about is whether, under present conditions of paid, organized coaching which is forced by public pressure to take the responsibility, and of games directed from the bench

of the coaches, and on the under graduates whose game it is, is lost sight of.

"It is our conviction that much of this difficulty over losing seasons would be avoided if the coach were less conspicuous in the picture and the team and its captain more so. This will not come about so long as the coach is the salaried head of the football system.

"What the colleges and universities are after is not winning seasons for coaches, but a steady and continuous athletic policy that will bring to the undergraduates themselves the best results in spirit, training and initiative that are inherent in the game.

"The paid coach system coupled with coaching from the bench in order to win games is all against such a summation."

Auto Can Stop Quicker Than a Fast Locomotive

A traffic expert states that a train running only 40 miles an hour requires 1,320 feet in which to stop, whereas the ordinary motor car running at the same speed can be stopped in 93 feet and it requires but a few seconds. It can plainly be seen from this that the burden of avoiding accidents rests almost solely with the motorist. The engineer of the locomotive is powerless, regardless of his vigilance, precaution and skill. About all he can do is pull on the whistle cord and shudder as some one "races" him to the crossing.

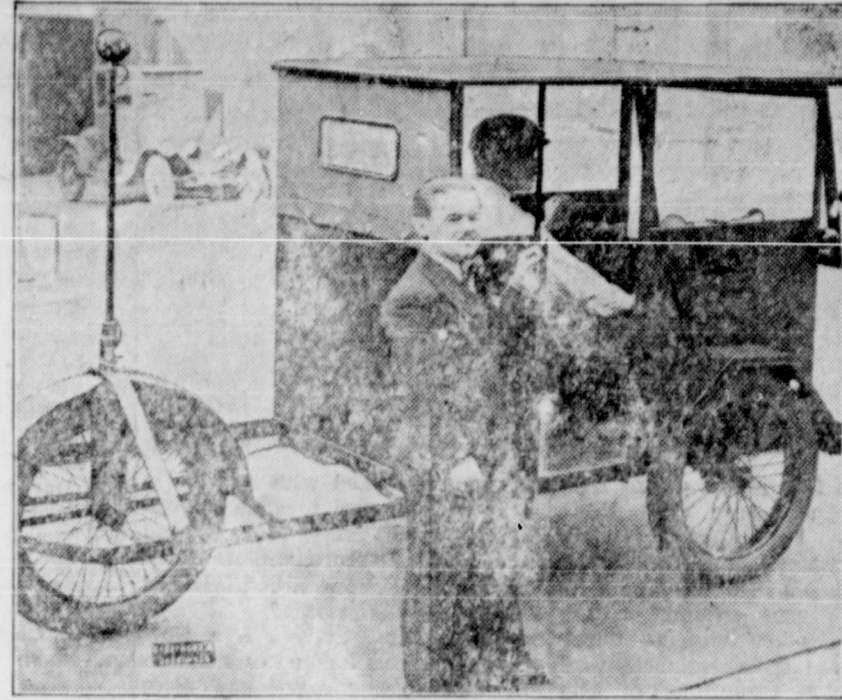
Zupke Had No Star

One unusual feature of the University of Illinois team this season is that Coach R. C. Zupke did not have an outstanding star around whom to build his attack. On the other hand, there are several good men available for almost every position, and the reserve strength is Illinois' best asset. Against the University of Michigan, Coach Zupke used 32 players; 12 of these were sophomores and 11 letter men.

Use Distilled Water

Nothing but distilled water should ever be added to a storage battery. Plates harder from the absorption of minerals in undistilled water, and their pores are clogged up by these insoluble salts.

Athletic Auto Is Motorless



What is called an athletic automobile is being used by Elmo DeVora and his manager, P. DeArmo. In touring the United States, DeVora is a wrestler and the athletic automobile is pedaled by hand and steered by the feet. DeVora contends that by using his hands and shoulders it conditions him as an athlete. The photograph shows DeVora inside the car with his manager outside.

Again Advocates Road Courtesy

Giving of Proper Signals in Intelligent Manner Is Often Overlooked.

Highway courtesy and co-operation are ideals that constantly are laid before motorists in the campaign for safer highways. One of the chief difficulties standing in the way of their attainment by motorists generally is the failure of their advocates. In too many instances, to define precisely what is meant by the term, says a statement issued by national headquarters of the American Automobile Association.

"As one of the most enthusiastic and persistent advocates of these ideals, the American Automobile Association has submitted a questionnaire to its club executives in 928 communities in an effort to get an accurate

and up-to-the-minute definition of courtesy and co-operation between motorists," says the statement.

Signals Are Important.

"Co-operation and courtesy apparently begin with the giving of signals," says the statement. "Virtually all of the replies to the questionnaire emphasized this point and, undoubtedly, a large majority of motorists will agree with its primary importance. For with millions using the nation's highways, it is obvious that one driver cannot with safety, leave another in doubt as to his intentions. The carelessly given signal is almost as bad as no signal at all. Yet many thousands of motorists do not realize that they are being discourteous, to say the least, when they fail to give the signal that is clear.

"The giving of signals does not stop with those involving the extended arm," the statement points out. "Parking lights are very important signals that frequently are overlooked, the A. A. A. finds. To leave a car without a light to inform other motorists of its presence is to invite them to what may be physical disaster. From this, it may be seen that there is much more to using the parking light than merely escaping a visit to traffic court."

Many Ways to Co-Operate.

In actual operation of the car on the street or highway, there are many ways to co-operate. These are known to virtually every driver, but many fail to make use of their knowledge in co-operating with other motorists, the statement says.

For the Lead-in Insulator

Instead of drilling a hole through the sash or window casing, or even in the glass, which usually defaces the building, to bring in the lead-in cut a strip of wood the width of the window and two or three inches high. The board can be easily drilled to place a porcelain insulator and then set on the sill under the sash.

Flag Winners

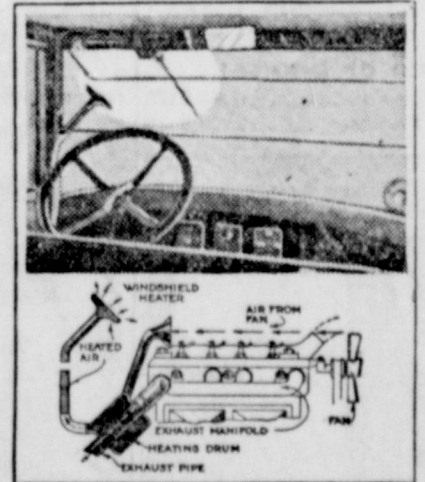
HERE is a complete list of pennant winners for 1927 in the minor leagues under the jurisdiction of the National Association. In the leagues where the schedule was split the ultimate winner is designated by a star.

American Association	.. Toledo
International League	.. Buffalo
Pacific Coast League	.. Oakland
Eastern League	.. Albany
Southern Association	.. New Orleans
Texas League	.. Wichita Falls
Western League	.. Tulsa
New England League (first half)	.. Lynn
New England League (second half)	.. Portland
New York-Pennsylvania League	.. Harrisburg
South Atlantic League	.. Greenville
Southeastern League	.. Jacksonville
Three-I League	.. Danville
Virginia League	.. Portsmouth
Middle Atlantic League (first half)	.. Cumberland
Middle Atlantic League (second half)	.. Johnstown
Piedmont League (first half)	.. Raleigh
Piedmont League (second half)	.. Salisbury
Utah-Idaho League (first half)	.. Idaho Falls
Utah-Idaho League (second half)	.. Pocatello
Western Association	.. Fort Smith
Blue Ridge League (first half)	.. Chambersburg
Blue Ridge League (second half)	.. Martinsburg
Cotton States League (first half)	.. Monroe
Cotton States League (second half)	.. Jackson
Eastern Shore League	.. Parkersburg
Florida State League (first half)	.. Orlando
Florida State League (second half)	.. Miami
Lone Star League (first half)	.. Tyler
Lone Star League (second half)	.. Mexico
Mississippi Valley League	.. Dubuque
Texas Valley League (first half)	.. Laredo
Texas Valley League (second half)	.. Corpus Christi

*Winner of pennant in play-off series. —Sporting News

Homemade Heater Melts Snow on a Windshield

No wiper will keep your windshield clear when snow freezes to everything it touches. Then you must apply heat to melt the snow. The illustration shows a homemade hot-air heater applied to the exhaust pipe. A funnel arrangement with the opening toward the fan forces air through the stove



When Sleet or Snow Begins to Stick, You Need a Windshield Heater to Make Driving Safe. As Shown in This Illustration, the Windshield is Heated by Hot Air Supplied by a Special Exhaust Pipe Stove and Old Vacuum-Cleaner Parts.

up an old vacuum-cleaner hose and out the nozzle, also a vacuum-cleaner part. The air keeps the glass above the freezing point, enabling the wiper to work. Some experimenting will get the nozzle the right distance from the glass.—Popular Science Monthly.



Tad Jones.

as so many are, the players and the undergraduates get what they are entitled to. Do the players actually get what so many times is said to be one of the greatest boons of the game, 'training in leadership,' that will stand them well in later years?

"The coaches who direct the teams today of the American colleges and universities are following precedent set some years ago, before some of them went to college, when the sudden development began of what amounted shortly to professional coaching on an expensive scale of college football elevens.

"Everybody is out to win, and the result on the teams of that pressure

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

California reduced its motor fatality record 12 per cent last year.

If there is anything a pedestrian hates it's to be run over by a stock car, fully equipped.

"Hogs are little changed," heads a market report. They still monopolize the center of the road.

Be sure your warning horn is working properly. You may have great need for it in an emergency.

It is now said that the horse has "readjusted himself to the automobile," which is more than some pedestrians have been able to do.

The wise motorist always has a good spare tire. It is no pleasure to change a tire at any time, but in the cold winter months it is quite a task.

Caddie Wins Favorite Club

LUCK and protection which Walter Hagen considered necessary in winning his fifth national professional golf title, cost him his famous club and his famous dun-colored sweater. The club went to Bill Walker, fourteen years old, because his red hair brought luck. The sweater was claimed by Homer Seeley, burly policeman, who kept fans out of the way.

Shortly after the tournament played at Dallas, Texas Hagen spotted Billy's glowing thatch. He promptly called the boy to him and rubbed the red hair. On the promise of any club in the bag if the champion repeated, the boy furnished "the luck" while Hagen beat Tommy Armour, Al Espinosa and finally Joe Turnesa.

After the Turnesa match, Billy followed Hagen to the Cedar Crest club house, somewhat abashed by the assembly of link stars.

"Which one will you have, Billy," asked Hagen.

"That club you knocked the ball over the trees with on No. 11 today—if you will part with it," hazarded Billy.



Walter Hagen.

INTERESTING LITTLE SPORT SQUIBS OF VARIOUS KINDS

New Orleans boasts a four-club winter baseball league.

The highest football score in recent years was Georgia Tech's 222 to 9 victory over Cumberland university in 1918.

Many a farmer has sent his son to college to study agriculture and all he did was dig up a lot of dirt—with his cleats.

Gene Tunney, it is reported, will abandon the squared circle of pugilism for the lecture platform of America's young manhood.

Bobby Jones was only fourteen years of age when he competed for the national amateur golf championship for the first time.

Every man on the Boston college baseball nine this season, with the exception of "Lefty" Shea, a pitcher was a member of the football squad last fall.

The 1927 Yale football team is the tallest in its gridiron history. Nine of the eleven are six feet or over and the remaining two stand five feet ten inches.

Happy Abadullah, now a member of the New York Nationals in the American Soccer league, is acknowledged to be the greatest head player in the game. Abadullah is a real Egyptian sheik.

Jolie Ray, former speed marvel of the track, is going to try to regain his old running form.

Field hockey has become the most popular sport at the leading girls' colleges throughout the country.

Bill Roper, Princeton coach, likes green men on his team, as he says such men will do as they are told.

Walter French, Philadelphia outfielder, has decided to quit playing professional football and is coaching this year.

Jimmy Trannett, Cleveland boxer, lost his last home fight a few days ago before starting on a tour of the Far West.

John Ross Ronch of the Toronto Maple Leafs is believed to be the highest salaried goalkeeper in professional ice hockey.

Out of a total of 82 varsity sweaters awarded this year by Indiana university, Walter Fisher was the only athlete to win three letters.

Australia has challenged France for the Davis cup in 1928, entering the international team tennis competition after a lapse of two years.

The State of Illinois has been enriched \$435,550.00 through fees and taxes collected during the first season of horse racing under the new law.

Earthworms Lured to Surface by "Fiddling"

"In a recent number, before I left Lynn Haven, Fla., I became interested in your article on 'Musical Earthworms,' and noted that some scientists were giving their attention to a solution of the mystery. It reminds me of a peculiar fact that is often cited in Florida—in the St. Andrews bay district, at least. When fishermen want fishworms for bait they go out and fiddle for them. It is accomplished in this way: A thin board is driven well into the ground to leave a foot or eighteen inches above the ground. Another board or stick is drawn back and forth across the upright board, producing a shuddering or vibration of the upright board. After a few seconds of this, large worms begin to crawl out of the earth for twenty-five or thirty feet around the center upright, and the fisherman has only to pick them up. I have seen eighty to one hundred picked up from a single effort. My husband has tried the same method in North Carolina and in Michigan, but without success, while I have seen him succeed every time he has tried in Lynn Haven."—Mrs. W. B. Harrell, in a letter to the Literary Digest.

To Have Unknown Soldier

South Africa is to have its own unknown soldier, who will be buried under a special shrine at Pretoria. It was arranged to disinter a South African soldier who fell in France and bring the body home. Residents of the Union, it was pointed out, have no opportunity to honor the British unknown soldier in Westminster abbey.

Reduced to Poverty

Judge—Have you anything to offer to the court before sentence is passed on you?

Prisoner—No, Judge. I had \$10, but my lawyer took that.

For Colds, Grip or Influenza

and as a Preventive, take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets. A Safe and Proven Remedy. The box bears the signature of E. W. Grove. 30c.—Adv.

No Straight Path

Gerald—I move in good circles.

Geraldine—I've heard you called a rounder.

Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for yourself. At all good grocers.—Adv.

That Cold

May End in Flu Check it Today

There's a way to do it—HILL'S. Does the four necessary things in one. Stops the cold in twenty-four hours. Checks the fever, opens the bowels, tones the entire system. That's the aid you need. Don't be satisfied with anything less. Go right now and get HILL'S, in the red box, 30c.

CARBUNCLES

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

for Flu, Colds SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

Relieve That Lazy, Worn Out, Half Dead Look Don't Wait Another Minute

You can do wonders with your appearance. Bright eyes, cheery smile, clear complexion, snappy steps, all indicate vigorous men and women.

Your trouble may be Constipation—poisons from waste matter in the intestines circulate in the blood through your system.

Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, Lowness, Poor Appetite and sallow complexion generally follow.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS is a vegetable laxative, moves the bowels gently, no pain, and do not contain Calomel, Mercury or habit forming drugs.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are small, easy to swallow and if taken daily as a regulator will promote good health.

Try them to-night—to-morrow refreshed. 25c. and 75c. red pkgs.

YOUR case of PILES

is no different from others, and if others have obtained absolute relief by using PAZO OINTMENT, so can you.

Every druggist sells PAZO OINTMENT under a guarantee to cure itching, bleeding or protruding Piles. In tubes with pain pills, 50c; or in 1/2 oz. box, 60c. Why not try it.

BUILDS YOU UP! FORCE TONIC

FORCE TONIC builds up worn-out bodies. It's a natural strength maker; has helped thousands of men and women to better health. At all druggists.

Storms Directly Due to Forest Destruction

Trees are lightning rods, and the increasingly bad weather is due to the destruction of forests, says Edouard Branly, France's grand old man of wireless.

"If there are no longer seasons," he says, "deforestation is the principal, if indeed, also, not the sole cause.

"Trees on the heights, with their pointed tips toward heaven and their roots deep in the damp ground, are nothing less than so many lightning rods, constantly discharging into the earth the atmospheric electricity and thereby preventing its accumulation in the clouds, an accumulation that would cause terrible storms. In wooded districts there was calm, but now that the woods are being cut down there are constant hard storms."

The need for protecting trees is well recognized and the French government proposes to spend some money in that direction, but meantime owners of forests say heavy taxes oblige them to cut wood to get income.

Resourceful Puss

A cat which is at home in the residence of Louis Marshall, Manhattan, saved itself from starvation by sounding a burglar alarm in a neighbor's house where it had gone visiting. Operatives answering the alarm with drawn revolvers found the house boarded up, the family being out of town. They made an entrance, saw no burglars, but did hear a plaintive feeble meowing that led them to the culprit. As soon as the outer door was opened, the cat made a hurried dash to the Marshall house for something to eat.

Today's Short Story

While cruising about in his ship off Sandy Hook, Captain Peterson saw tigers, giraffes, horses, lions, hippopotamuses and other animals floating about in the water. They were part of a merry-go-round washed away by a storm on the Jersey coast.

There is nothing more satisfactory after a day of hard work than a line full of snowy-white clothes. For such results use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv

All things that speak of heaven speak of peace.—Bailey.

More married women are disappointed in love than spinsters.

Callouses Quick, safe, sure relief from painful callouses on the feet. At all drug and shoe stores.

DeScholl's Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh A Healing Antiseptic Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

Wanted, Men and Ladies to learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California. Harry Kunk, Mgr.

High Blood Pressure, Headache Dizziness primary symptoms. Cheap preventive and home remedy discovered. Write for literature. DR. BUTTS, New York Park, E. 6, Illinois

BLACKSHEEP!

By Meredith Nicholson

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee



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(Continued from Last Week.)

At the conclusion of the number, Isabel remained, to Archie's discomfort, at the farther end of the platform and when he hurried forward in the hope of detaching her from the group that surrounded her, she did not see him at all, which was wholly discouraging. A partner sought her for the next dance and as the music struck up he made bold to accost her.

"I am not to be eluded," he said. "I must have at least one dance."

"My card is filled—but I am reserving a boon for you. You shall have the intermission."

He passed Ruth, returning to put herself in the path of her next partner.

"This is your punishment for coming late!" laughed the girl. "There was happiness in her eyes. How perfectly ridiculous you two men are!"

"Suppose we talk a bit," said the Governor when they had found a bench on the lawn.

"It's nearing the end," he said solemnly. "There are other changes and chances, perhaps, but the end is in sight. The whole thing was unalterable from the beginning, it makes little difference what we do now. And it's you—it's you that have brought it all about. We are bound together by ties not of earthly making."

"You are beginning to believe at last!"

"I don't know what to believe," Archie answered slowly. "Just how much do you understand of it?"

"Precious little! Your Isabel and my Ruth are friends, quite intimate friends indeed. That's news to you, isn't it?"

"Most astonishing news."

"And now I'll prepare you a little for what I prefer you should hear from Isabel—I got it from Ruth—you're not quite finished yet with that pistol shot in the Congden house. It seems to be echoing round the world."

"In spite of my warnings you continue to follow me!" said Isabel when they were established in the supper room.

"Are we to have another row? I don't believe I can go through with it."

"No; for rows haven't got us anywhere. And Ruth whispered to me a moment ago to be very nice to you. While the gentleman on the other side of me is occupied we might clear up matters a little."

"It's not in my theory of life to explain things; I tried explaining myself at Portsmouth and again at Bennington, but you were singularly unsympathetic. Please be generous and tell me why you were skipping all over New England, darting through trains and searching hotel registers and manifesting uneasiness when policemen appeared."

"It occurred to me after the Bennington interview that I might have been unjust, but I was in a humor to suspect everyone. When you said you'd shot Putney Congdon you frightened me to death. Of course you did nothing of the kind?"

"This is wonderful chicken salad," he said hastily. "I beg you to do it full justice. The people about us mustn't get the idea that we're discussing homicide. Now, to answer your question, I had shot Mr. Putney Congdon and in edging away from the scene of my bloodshed I was guilty of other indiscretions that made me chatter like a maniac when I saw you."

"My own nerves had gone to pieces or I shouldn't have flared as I did at Portsmouth and I was even more irresponsible when I

saw you in that parlor car at Bennington. And please don't think that because I am showing you so much tolerance I am wholly satisfied that you weren't trying to thwart my own criminal adventures. When we met at Portsmouth I was trying to meet poor Mrs. Congdon somewhere to help kidnap her little girl!"

"Edith—a lovely child," Archie remarked and picked up the napkin that slipped from her knees and enjoying her surprise.

"If I hadn't been warned by Ruth that you were to be trusted in this business I should begin screaming. How did you know the child's name? What do you know about the Congdens?"

"Volumes! Let my imagination play on your confession. You were trying to find Mrs. Congdon and whisk the child away to your camp when I ran into you. You had missed connections with the mother and thought I was trying to embarrass or frustrate you? I had troubles of my own and you couldn't have done me a greater wrong!"

"Mrs. Congdon was in a panic skipping about with the children to avoid her husband; but it was really her father-in-law who was pursuing her. Mrs. Congdon loves her husband and from what Ruth says he's devoted to her, but the father-in-law is a malicious mischief maker! I came here to meet Ruth, who is an old friend of hers hoping she might be able to deliver the little girl to me undetected. I was to run with Edith as hard as I could for Heart O' Dreams, my girls' camp, you know, up in Michigan."

"How stupid I am! With a word you might have made unnecessary four two altercations. We have but a moment more, and I shall give you in tabloid form my adventures to date."

Of the Governor he spoke guardedly, finding that Isabel knew nothing about him beyond a shadowy impression she had derived from Ruth that he was a wanderer who had charmed her fancy. When he finished he said:

"We can't stay here any longer I suppose; there's a young blade at the door looking for you now. Is there any way I can serve you?"

"Ruth has explained all that to Mr. Saulebury by now. She felt sure that he would help; and, believe me, I have confidence in you."

Archie and the Governor walked back to the hotel in the best of humor. As they crossed the lobby the Governor suddenly slapped his pockets and walked up to the cigar stand. A tall man in a gray traveling cap was talking earnestly to the clerk, meanwhile spinning a twenty dollar gold piece on the show case. The Governor purchased some cigarettes and while waiting for change nodded to the stranger who absently responded and began tapping the coin with the handle of a penknife.

"Not many of those things in circulation nowadays," the Governor remarked, thrusting the cigarettes into his pocket. The stranger carelessly inspected the two gentlemen in evening dress and handed the coin to the Governor.

"What d'ye think of that?" he asked. The Governor turned the gold disk to the light and then flung it sharply on the wooden end of the counter where it rang musically. He handed it back with a smile.

"The real thing, all right! Wish I had a couple of million just like it."

The man remarked with a grin.

"It doesn't seem possible we can lose!" he said when they reached their rooms. "There will be cross currents yet; but a strong tide has set in, bearing us on."

"That chap was Dobbs, a Government specialist in counterfeiters, and that twenty-dollar piece had almost the true ring, but not quite. The man who turned it over showed me the difference only yesterday. Perky? Certainly! He said Eliphalet Congdon had taken a bagful to pass on the unwary. The old boy had changed a lot of them in New England and the Government is not ignoring the matter."

"You don't think old man Congdon has been here lately?" asked Archie.

"Only a day or two ago! I picked that up while I was buying my magazine. Congdon bought some stogies at the cigar stand and changed that twenty. We're all loaded for Eliphalet, Archie. After you told me your kidnapping story, I telegraphed to Perky for all the possible places where the old man might be. Perky has ranged the country with him and from his data we can keep tab on the old boy. Dobbs knows nothing of the kidnapping; it's the gold piece that interests him. I overheard enough to know we're on the right track. Eliphalet Congdon owns a farm in Ohio. Perky spent a month there boring out gold pieces. What we've got to do Archie, is to find the Congdon child and turn her over to your Isabel and my Ruth. A very pretty job, demanding our best attention."

"But we're not leaving here until—"

"You were about to say that we can't shake the dust of Rochester

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Afternoon and Night
DECEMBER 17
TIM MCCOY
in
"War Paint"

Monday and Tuesday
DECEMBER 19-20
"Man Crazy"
with
DOROTHY MACKAILL AND JACK MULHALL

Wednesday and Thursday
DECEMBER 21-22
"The 13th Hour"
with
LIONEL BARRYMORE AND JACQUELINE GADSDON

Friday and Saturday
DECEMBER 23-24
BUSTER KEATON
in
"College"

Coming:
Milton Sills in "THE VALLEY OF GIANTS."
Lon Chaney in "LONDON AFTER MIDNIGHT."
Zane Grey's "FORLORN RIVER."

Time of Shows:
Evening Shows ----- 6:45-8:25
Saturday Matinee ----- 2:00-3:30

from our sandals before we've made our party calls. Alas, no! We shall not communicate with our ladies again. First we must justify their confidence in us and find the Congdon child. It's still the open road for us, Archie. Good-night and pleasant dreams!"

The new-car which the Governor purchased proved to be a racer and he drove it with the speed of a king's messenger bearing fateful tidings.

"We ride for our ladies! Let the constables go hang!"

At Buffalo the Governor made earnest efforts to rent a yacht, without confiding to Archie just what use he expected to make of it. No yacht being in the market, the Governor set about hiring a tug, and did in fact lease one for a month from a dredging company, paying cash and the wages of the crew in advance and reserving an option to buy. The Arthur B. Grover was to be sent to Cleveland and held there for orders. He might want to negotiate the lakes as far as Duluth, he told the president of the company, who was surprised and chagrined when the singular Mr. Saulebury readily accepted a figure that was intended to be prohibitive.

"We must be ready for anything," he remarked to Archie. "The signs point to a disturbance of great waters and there's nothing like being prepared."

At Cleveland Archie's last doubt as to his mentor's connection with the underworld of which he talked so entertainingly was removed. Reaching the city at midnight the car was left at a garage downtown and they arrived by a devious course at an ill-smelling boarding house. Here the Governor in-

formed him, only the aristocracy of the preying professions were received.

Next morning Archie was dragged from the hardest bed he had ever slept in.

"No more scented soap!" cried the Governor. Here's where we get down to brass tacks and let our whiskers flourish."

"We shall leave this thriving city as farm hands eager to step softly upon the yielding clod. We go by trolley a little way, and if you have never surveyed the verdant Ohio Valley from a careen-

ing trolley car you have a joy coming to you. But don't assume that we shall ride all the way; it's afoot for us, Archie! We shall be tramps seeking honest labor, but awfully choosy about the jobs we take."

The first night they slept in a barn, without leave, begged a breakfast and walked until Archie cried for mercy. At the end of the fourth day as they kicked their heels against the pier of a bridge that spanned the Sandusky, watching the stars slip into their places in the soft, tender sky, the Gov-

ernor's quick ear detected the step of a pedestrian approaching from the west.

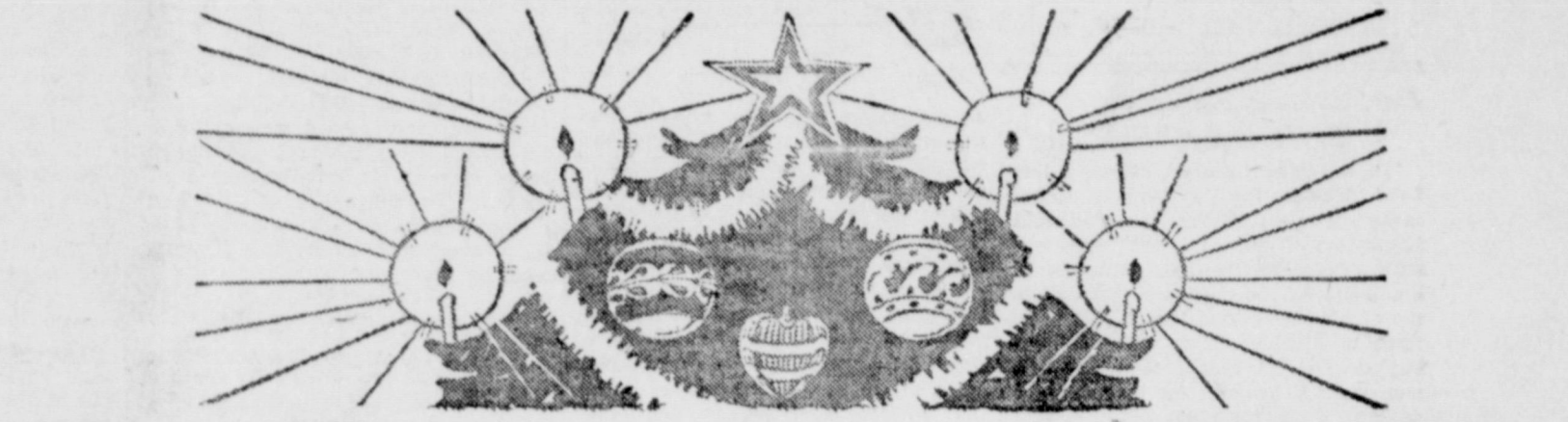
Continued Next Week

From the full length photographs of some of our most successful politicians, it is a bit difficult to understand how they so easily managed to crawl out of some tight holes.

Men marry to settle down, and from then on it's a matter with them of settling up.

THOSE who indulge themselves in the niceties before the necessities of life frequently end with neither.

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Friona, Texas



The Christmas Star

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CHRISTMAS Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Novelties and many other handsome durable and useful Articles Suitable for Christmas gifts.



PARMAC RADIOS ORDERED THIS WEEK WILL BE DELIVERED FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. J. CRAWFORD