

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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\$1.50 Per Year.

SUNSET STAGE LINES CHANGE STATION TO THE HOTEL UPTOWN

Friona Hotel New Location of Buses Operating Between Amarillo and Clovis. Change Made Following Purchase of This Company by the Pickwick Line. Much More Convenient.

Stage No. 2 of the Sunset Stage lines made its first call at its newly established station, the Friona hotel, on Main street, Tuesday morning.

For the past year or more a system of stages has been passing by Friona, plying between Clovis, New Mexico, and Amarillo; but this system sold out a few months ago to the Pickwick Stage company, which has been serving the territory since.

The Sunset Stage line has been operating for a long time between Clovis and Roswell, and since the above mentioned sale this same line has continued its service, beginning this week, through to Amarillo. This will meet a growing demand for a local stage service, as the Pickwick lines are practically a transcontinental service and the stages are many times so filled with passengers passing through from California and other far western points that local passengers cannot get aboard.

Another feature of the present order of the Sunset lines is that the stages will come up into town for their station instead of stopping on the south side of town; thus making it convenient for our people.

These stages cannot now take passengers for points east of here until their petition to operate in the state of Texas has been granted by the State Railroad Commission.

A GOOD PROGRAM.

A small number of the Friona people were most pleasantly entertained at the school auditorium Thursday night by a quintette of male singers from our sister town of Bovina.

Those who were fortunate enough to hear this program in advance and thus enabled to attend are high in their praise of the program which was put on by these good singers.

From some unaccountable cause this program was not sufficiently advertised to enable our people to know of the coming of these gentlemen and for this reason none the audience was so small as to make it doubtful if it were best for the singers to put on their program. The singers were the Messrs. Buckner, Williams, Martin, Charles and Ellison. Come again, gentlemen, but give us a little more time to advertise your coming.

FORMER TEACHER VISITS HERE TUESDAY.

Prof. K. W. Sherer of near Amarillo was a visitor for an hour or so in this town Tuesday afternoon on a business mission.

Prof. Sherer was formerly employed as principal of the Friona school for two consecutive terms, during which time he was most successful in his work. He thus has many warm friends here, a few of whom he had time to call on for a few minutes while here.

He drove through from his home near Amarillo and was accompanied by his father and mother, returning the same afternoon.

PASSED EIGHTY THIRD BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. M. E. Simpson, better known in Friona as "Grandma," passed her eighty-third birthday on Tuesday of last week, November 15th.

"Grandma" spent the day most pleasantly at the public dinner and bazaar given at the Congregational church basement by the Ladies Aid. She enjoyed the hospitality and social attentions of her many Friona friends, who were in attendance at the gathering.

Although at this advanced age, "Grandma" is still hale and hearty and spry in her movements. Her great physical endurance and brisk movements are the wonder of her friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. McCandless and daughter, Miss Brownie, and son, H. C., and Mrs. F. S. Truitt and daughter, Miss Mary Lou, and son, Frank, were business visitors in Clovis Saturday.

Mrs. Jones and Mmes. Opal and Raymond Jones and the Misses Vera and Marie Jones spent Saturday in Clovis.

ATTEND BANQUET.

In response to an invitation from the Texas Utilities Co. to attend a banquet given by that corporation at Plainview Tuesday night, Messrs. O. F. Lange, J. J. Horton and J. M. Osborn drove over to that city in the afternoon.

The banquet, as we understand, was given in honor of the towns wherein the Texas Utilities Co. is doing or planning to do business, and members of the chambers of commerce of these towns were the guests.

The above named members from Friona returned Tuesday night after spending a most enjoyable evening.

FRIONA ORGANIZES BUILDING AND LOAN.

At a meeting held in the office of M. A. Crum Wednesday night of last week it was decided to organize a Building and Loan Association for Friona.

Messrs. Decker, Free, Douglas and Bell of Amarillo, representing the Interstate Fidelity Building and Loan Association, were present and explained the mode of operation of their concern, which proved satisfactory to those attending the meeting and the organization will be a branch of that institution.

The I. F. B. & L. A. have many branch organizations thru-out the Panhandle including one at Hereford, and come highly recommended by bankers and other prominent business men of the plains country and other sections of the state.

H. G. Decker, one of the representatives who visited Friona, is state manager for the association in Texas.

GETS FOOT HURT IN RUNAWAY.

W. D. Kirk met with a very painful mishap on Friday of last week while returning from a trip into the country whither he had gone to deliver a load of fencing material.

While passing through the north part of town, it being somewhat dark, his team became frightened at some object by the roadside and stopped and backed suddenly, which caused Bill to lose his balance and trip on the front of the wagon box, and there being nothing for him to catch for support, he fell to the ground. In the fall he struck one foot against something, presumably a wheel, bruising it so severely that he was unable to use it the following day. He got along on one foot until near enough home that they heard him call and met him with the car.

The team being left to their own will, ran away, but caused no serious damage.

STORK-O-GRAMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Starns, a son, at their home north of Black, on Tuesday, Nov. 15th.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to everyone of our friends who helped in any way in our sickness and in the burial of our baby.

W. F. Perry and Family.

ABERNATHY COMMUNITY

Everybody is busy threshing this week.

Mrs. Whitefield and Mrs. Habbinga are helping Mrs. Bell cook for the threshers men.

Harlan Iverson and Henry Habbinga of Lubbock visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Habbinga.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Goeth and children and Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Habbinga visited with friends and relatives in Lubbock and Abernathy last week.

Mrs. E. H. Cummings and Mrs. Crabble Jones spent Tuesday in Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnhouse and children visited at the home of D. E. Goeth Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Taylor of Friona visited in the home of E. H. Cummings Sunday.

Mrs. Floyd Pinson and children visited Mrs. E. H. Cummings last week.

Misses Esther Reeve, Alice Guyer and Lenora Bruce of Canyon spent from Thursday until Sunday with the home folks.

Mrs. Harris and daughters, Dorris and Neva Jones spent Sunday in Farwell as the guests of Mr. Miller and family, also Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Martin and family.

H. G. Jones spent Monday and Tuesday in Amarillo.

ANOTHER FAMILY LOCATES IN FRIONA.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Saunders and daughter, Miss Thelma, are now residents of Friona, having moved here this week.

The Saunders family have moved into the vacant house belonging to C. M. Stevens on the lot where his residence is located near the Congregational church.

Mr. Saunders and family formerly lived in Friona, but for the past year have been living on a farm south of town near Homeland.

TRACTOR SEASON OPENS.

The tractor buying season seems to be opening somewhat earlier this year, as two of our implement houses have already some worthwhile sales.

Two weeks ago the Turner-Parr Trading Company sold two John Deere tractors, both of which will be used in the Texas part of their territory, and both of which were put into immediate service by the buyers.

During the last week the Wilkison Implement Company sold two 15-30 McCormick Deering tractors to parties living near Ruth, New Mexico. These tractors will also be put into immediate use by their purchasers in preparing land for the spring and summer crops.

The Star is always glad to note these evidences of prosperity and progress on the part of our farming citizenry; as such progress must eventually lead to the complete development of this great country.

The Wilkison Implement Company sales also included two complete plow outfits.

EVIDENTLY APPRECIATES THE STAR.

We like such letters as the following from Canton, Illinois, which tells its own story:

Canton, Ill., Nov. 18, 1927. Friona, Star.

I did not get the paper this week and expect I had better send check.

Yours respectfully,

H. S. DUTCH.

Mr. Dutch has been an appreciated subscriber to the Star almost ever since its beginning and we are truly pleased to have him back on our list.

D. M. SCOTT MOVED TO OKLAHOMA.

D. M. Scott, who has been residing on his farm north of town for the past two years, has moved with his family to Hollis, Okla., their former home.

Since coming to Friona, Mr. Scott has been identified with the J. J. Horton Land Company, with Mr. Horton, the firm doing a general land and real estate business. In addition to his real estate business Mr. Scott has been actively engaged at farming, his farm being what is known among the old settlers here as the "Zimmerman Farm" or "Rusty Nail Ranch."

Mr. Scott has kept the farm in a good state of cultivation beside breaking out a considerable acreage of raw sod, which he has tilled. The Scotts have formed a large circle of friends in and near Friona, who regretted to see them leave. Mr. Scott expressed himself as well pleased with the country here and said he never lived among a lot of finer people that he met here. He also expressed the possibility that they would be back here some time in the future for permanent residence.

RETURNS TO FRIONA CHARGE

Rev. W. B. Gilliam, who has been pastor of the Methodist church at this place during the past year, has been returned by Conference to the Bovina-Friona charge for another year, and filled his semi-monthly appointment here last Sunday as usual.

Rev. Gilliam, during his past year's pastorate has formed many dear friendships in Friona, and the many friends are indeed pleased to have him with us for another year. His Friona appointments will continue to be on the first and third Sunday of each month.

Region Must Be Advertised, Says Circular

The greatest asset now possessed by the Panhandle of Texas is the development of its agricultural resources, by the encouragement of immigration and settlement of its undeveloped lands, according to a bulletin released this week by the Amarillo Board of City Development.

Those who have the vision of this section of Texas at its greatest moment see the broad expanse of our fertile plains dotted with the homes of prosperous farmers surrounding healthy, growing cities and towns.

The putting of this asset to practical use means the encouragement of farmers in other states to make their homes in our communities. In order that this encouragement may best be given, in an initial way, one of the necessary steps to take would be the exhibiting at fairs of other states the products of the soil raised in the Panhandle of Texas.

Much greater benefit will come from combined effort than through individual work. Much more can be accomplished if all counties in the Panhandle work with this one purpose in mind and with one mind to the end in view.

In the matter of nationally advertising the Panhandle of Texas, through an exhibition of its products in other states, one county would not raise enough funds to send its exhibits very far from home. But ten or twenty counties combining their efforts and resources to send a carefully arranged exhibit to many sections of the United States would not work a hardship on any of those co-operating. By this move each county would be nationally advertised as well as the Panhandle of Texas.

This exhibit would be booked at points where it would create the greatest interest in the agricultural possibilities of the Panhandle Plains of Texas.

At a meeting of the Board of City Development directors of Amarillo November 3, this matter was very thoroughly discussed. The Board of City Development finally was of the opinion that this move was the best that could be taken in encouraging development of our agricultural resources. They therefore decided to start the ball rolling by making the initial contribution to a fund necessary to defray the expenses of showing this combined exhibit. It is their purpose to ask the surrounding counties of the Panhandle to join in this move and make it possible to show the farmers of the nation the agricultural future of this country.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Subject, Some Missionary Motives.

Leader, Carol Bowlin. Song, Prayer, President. Song, Bible quiz, Leader, Frank Baker.

1. Christ's Command, Marie Baker.
2. A World-Wide Program, Alice Baker.
3. Reading, "The Need of the World," Bennie Burton.
4. World Need, Fred Dennison.
5. What Can Stem the Tide? Frank Baker.
6. Dismissed by prayer, Mr. Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer and daughter Virginia and Mrs. Lulu Harris and daughter Dorris were business visitors at Dimmitt on Tuesday.

Mrs. Arthur Hughes and small daughter are spending this week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Loss Camp and children were business visitors in Clovis Saturday.

WILKISON'S IMPLEMENT FIRM IS SOLD TO HEREFORD COMPANY

Rosson, Buchanan and Ramey Purchase Friona Co. Wilkison to Remain Here as Magnolia Petroleum Agent. Other Business Changes Recently Include Sale of Grain Company and Market.

POSTMASTER URGES EARLY MAILING.

Early mailing of Christmas packages by Postmaster J. A. Guyer was urged this week by Postmaster Guyer so as to insure prompt delivery of Christmas gifts.

Mr. Guyer wishes to remind the patrons of his office that packages mailed late may not be delivered until after Christmas owing to the fact that Christmas this year comes on Sunday and that Monday following has been designated by the government as a postal holiday. It will therefore be necessary for packages to be received at their destination on or before Saturday, December 24, if they are to be delivered before Christmas.

The importance of addressing your Christmas packages carefully is also pointed out by Mr. Guyer, incorrect spelling or indistinct writing in the addresses may cause a delay in delivery, or perhaps hinder delivery entirely.

MOVED TO ARIZONA.

F. H. Hodge, who sold all his stock and household goods at auction, departed with his family in their car for Bisbee, Arizona, on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Hodge was undecided as to what he would go into by way of occupation, but would visit with relatives for a few days and in the meantime secure employment or enter some kind of business, if the country suits him and opportunities look favorable.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB.

Wednesday, November 9th, the Friona Woman's Club met with Mesdames Fred White and J. A. Blackwell at the home of Mrs. White.

The rooms were fragrant with roses sent by Mrs. Goodwine from Denton. We miss Mrs. Goodwine very much but often feel that she is with us in spirit.

The subject for the afternoon was Religious Music. Members responded to roll call by naming the song liked best in their homes.

Music, "The Way of the Cross Leads Home," Club.

Short Sketches of Some of Our Best Songs and Writers, Mrs. J. A. Guyer.

Reading, Mrs. F. S. Truitt.

Why Old Songs Should Be Preserved, Mrs. G. L. Livings.

Music, "In the Garden," Club. During the social hour a dainty plate luncheon was served.

The hostess paid homage to Armistice Day by carrying out the patriotic motif in refreshments, consisting of the following:

Shrimp a la Poulette in Tomatoes. Clover Leaf Rolls and Butter. Curled Celery, cranberry sauce, snow pudding with whipped cream, small red, white and blue cakes, cocoa.

The next meeting will meet with Mesdames Wright and Sears on November 23rd at the home of Mrs. Wright.

WE COULDN'T HELP IT.

Last week's issue of the Star was short many important news items and a few local and classified advertisements, owing to the failure of Uncle Sam to properly transport some of our news letters from the office to the printer.

All the High School Saw Dust was miscarried, the Friona Woman's Club report, the report of the program given by the Bovina Male Quartette and a number of other good news stories were miscarried and arrived at the printing office only too late to get in last week's issue. All of these items that can still be called news will be printed this week.

It is not often that such an event occurs and we beg the forbearance of our readers when such does occur.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Welch and daughters, Estella, Seva, and Melba, and sons, Nelson and France, visited relatives in Dimmitt last Sunday.

Mr. Carroll Bowlin was seen in Amarillo last Friday.

A deal was consummated here Wednesday, by which J. C. Wilkison released the ownership and management of the Wilkison Implement Company business to Messrs. Rosson, Buchanan and Ramey of Hereford.

Mr. Wilkison, in connection with W. H. Warren, established the business about four years ago, when they bought the implement business of R. H. Kinsley, and have so operated it ever since, as to build up an enormous trade, chiefly in the McCormick-Deering line of machinery and implements. For one year at least this company had the distinction of selling more tractors than any other implement house in this territory.

Mr. Wilkison will continue as agent for the Magnolia Petroleum Company at this place and the company will, in the near future install about \$5,000 worth of equipment for the proper and more convenient handling of the business. The people of Friona and community are pleased that Mr. Wilkison will remain as one of our business men, and wish him greatest success in the oil business.

The gentlemen who have purchased the implement business come highly recommended as progressive citizens and honorable business men.

ELEVATOR AND GRAIN BUSINESS SOLD.

On Tuesday of this week, Carl Maurer of the Santa Fe Grain Company, sold his interest in the business to his former partner, Lee Pottishman of Fort Worth.

Mr. Maurer, whose home is here in Friona, has been connected with the Santa Fe Grain Company for several years, and during the past two or three years Mr. Pottishman has been associated with him. Mr. Maurer has a large tract of land lying northwest of town, which he is cultivating and now has sown to wheat. He has been more or less interested in agricultural pursuits every year and seems to prefer that to the business of grain buying.

We have been unable to learn just what his plans are for the future, but it is presumed by many of his friends that he will devote his interests entirely to farming.

HAS PURCHASED CITY MARKET.

A deal was made last week whereby H. P. Eberling, proprietor of the Friona Feed & Produce, becomes owner and manager of the City Market. Friona's only fresh meat shop, formerly owned and operated by M. S. Weir.

Since entering the meat business Mr. Weir has operated a first class and up-to-date meat market and he and Mrs. Weir, by their prompt attention to customers and efficient service have won the hearts of the Friona people, and it is with regret they see them go out of business life here.

Mr. and Mrs. Eberling, during the past two years have been owning and operating Friona's only produce house, up until the past two months, when the Golden Rule of Hereford established a branch house here.

Mr. and Mrs. Eberling, by their courteous treatment and fair dealings have also won a warm place in the hearts of their customers like unto that which the Weirs have won in the meat business. And since the business was to change hands our people are glad to have the Eberlings get it, as that assures them of the same prompt and efficient service and genial greeting to which they have been accustomed.

Mr. Eberling will move all his produce business into the rear of his building and place a partition across the front of the room, thus forming an enclosure wherein he will install the market.

MRS. BECKNER HOME.

Mrs. L. F. Beckner, who spent last week at Hedley visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pierce, has returned home.

Mrs. Beckner says she is glad to be back with her people in Friona, although she had a delightful time while away, and it was a grief to her to part with her daughter.

"The Father of American Artillery"



THE NEW STATUE OF KOSCIUSZKO by Theo Ruggles Kitson



T. Kosciuszko.

discontent and in his mind the seed of protest against tyranny began to grow.

Later he went to France where he studied military engineering, especially fortifications, a study which was to bring him fame. At the age of twenty-eight he returned to Poland to find the family fortunes in the hands of a spendthrift older brother and rapidly disappearing. In the meantime the first partition of Poland had taken place and Polish estate were being confiscated by the Russians, who were overrunning the country. Having heard of the rebellion of the American colonies against the British king, Kosciuszko resolved to cast his lot with them. He arrived in Philadelphia soon after the signing of the Declaration of Independence, having mortgaged his patrimony and borrowed 450 ducats to get there. He seems to have made the acquaintance of Franklin, either in France or after his arrival in Philadelphia, for we next hear of him presenting himself and a letter of introduction from Franklin to His Excellency, George Washington, in October, 1776.

"What can you do?" asked Washington, according to the familiar story. "Try me and we shall see," was Kosciuszko's response. So Washington made him a colonel of engineers and from October, 1776, to April 1777, he was busy fortifying Philadelphia, continuing the work there that he had undertaken before his services had been accepted. Then he joined Gates' army in the North and performed the services at Saratoga and West Point already referred to. Later he was of invaluable assistance to General Greene as chief engineer in the southern campaign, and it is said that Greene's escape from Cornwallis during his memorable retreat was due largely to the work of the Polish officer in constructing pontoon bridges which allowed Greene's army to cross rivers before the British could overtake it.

At the close of the Revolution Kosciuszko returned to his native land and had a prominent part in the stormy times which preceded the second partition of that unhappy country. In his fight for the liberty of his country he was finally wounded in battle and captured by the Russians, who held him prisoner for two years. Then he was released upon his request to visit America once more. After his second visit here he settled down in Paris and then removed to Switzerland, where he was living at the time of the fatal fall from his horse. As he lay dying at Solothurn, Switzerland, he requested that his heart should not be taken back to his country until the day "when Poland was free." So it was removed from his body (which was taken to Cracow and buried in the cathedral there), embalmed and placed in a bronze urn which was kept at Zugwilis. It remained there until some thirty years ago. Then it was removed to the little chapel of Chateau Rapperswil, near Zurich.

During all these years Poland had been a political football for the powers of Europe. But the end of the World war found it an independent state at last. So the heart of Kosciuszko has gone back to his native land to be placed in the cathedral at Cracow, there to be honored by his countrymen for his struggles in their behalf. And in America, where he also fought for freedom, monuments in Washington, D. C., at West Point, in Humboldt park in Chicago, and this latest one in Boston stand as constant reminders of the debt we owe to this "great champion of human liberty."

of Polish ancestry marched in the parade, at the head of which were carried both the Stars and Stripes and the national colors of Poland, to the site of the statue where the unveiling and dedication took place in the presence of many distinguished guests.

This memorial is the work of Mrs. Theo. A. Ruggles Kitson of Framingham, Mass., noted for her own sculptured pieces, including "The Volunteer" at Newburyport, Mass., another at Vicksburg, Miss., the Spanish war students at Minneapolis, Minn., and Schenectady, N. Y., and the Bickerdike statue at Galesburg, Ill., as well as for the fact that she is the wife of Henry H. Kitson, creator of the "Lexington Minute Men" and the Robert Burns statue in the Fenway.

The date (Sunday, October 16) of the unveiling of this statue was especially significant. It was on October 17, 1817, that the Polish champion, then at the age of seventy-one years, met his death by a fall from his horse, an event which the poet Campbell has made historic with his

Hope for a season bade the world farewell
And Freedom shriek'd as Kosciuszko fell!

The date, however, was selected more particularly because it was on October 18, 1776, that Kosciuszko landed in New York with the French expedition to aid the colonies. So the one hundred fifty-first anniversary of his beginning a new fight for freedom and the one hundred tenth anniversary of the end of his long struggle in the cause of liberty saw a great patriotic gathering to honor him.

The whole career of Kosciuszko was dedicated to the single purpose of human liberty. Like Kosuth, the Hungarian, Lafayette, the Frenchman, and others, he was far in advance of his time. He was born February 12 (the birthday of another great exponent of freedom), in the year 1746, in a remote part of Lithuania. It was at a time when Poland was exhausted by wars, not wars for the betterment of the peoples of Europe, but conflicts between ambitious sovereigns. His father was a man of noble birth and large estates. The young Kosciuszko attended the Jesuit college in his home town and in 1764 entered the corps of cadets in the Royal School of Warsaw. During his vacations at home he talked with the peasants on his father's estate, learned of their

married and lives in Australia, and the other two are in America."
"That makes no difference," said the porter. "I have orders not to let this flat to anyone with children."
—Tit-Bits.

Beliefs About Moon

The Greeks regarded a full moon as favorable for great enterprises. This belief has a basis of physiological truth, because it is now known that the nervous system is influenced by the lunar cycle. Hence there are pe-

riods of vital energy when the physical and mental capacity is at its height, and it is then that success may reward our undertakings.

Heavily Charged Wires

High-power electric cables on pole lines carry electricity at pressure up to 220,000 volts and engineers are experimenting with even higher transmission voltages, but the largest underground cable in the world carries 182,000-volt current six miles under a part of Chicago.

FACONNE VELVETS NOW POPULAR; CHIC MIDWINTER MILLINERY

THOSE adorable printed velvets, faconne velvets, according to the French, what color and beauty have they brought into the life of fashion! To the dressmaker, to the couturier, the new sheer velvets are as much of an inspiration as the finely tuned instrument is to the musician, or canvas and brush to the artist painter. And what masterpieces in the way of gowns and wraps and ensemble costumes are our stylists creating of these wondrous velvets!

With every passing hour new revelations of the chic and the charm of velvets are made manifest. Especially are the daytime frocks of printed vel-

dress can be made along very simple lines and still be conspicuously smart—which should be a word of encouragement to the woman who makes her own frocks.

Have you heard the latest? With the velvet frock, ensemble or coat fashion expects chic women to wear a velvet hat. Of course, if some there are who prefer the cunning little fanciful creations of glittering metallics, all well and good. Be sure if you choose one of the skull caps of gold or silver fabric to see that it has one of the new cunning little nose veils. However, to return to the subject of the velvet hat with the velvet frock.



SMART MODES IN FACONNE

vet capturing the fancy of women of fashion. Some of the smartest modes are two-piece, with skirt of plain and blouse of fancy, like that beguiling model worn by the seated figure in this picture. For the skirt the designer chose tobacco-brown transparent velvet, topping it with a velvet blouse plaided in shades of brown and deep cream. There's an inset yoke of ecru lace which makes this costume all the more fascinating.

Lace, by the way, there's most always a touch of it somewhere on the printed velvet gown, and such exquisitely fine laces, too. A hand-run ecru lace vestee with flowing cuffs of the same adds a note of prettiness to the afternoon frock pictured to the right. The faconne velvet which is the chosen medium for this dress is patterned in varying shades of tan

do not forget that Paris milliners are very enthusiastic upon this subject.

It is not to be inferred that these velvet chapeaux are to be designed of the identical velvet of the frocks. That is not at all the idea, although it may be so if you wish. When the hat is the same color as the dress it is usually differentiated by elaborations of tinsel embroidery and beadwork, also applique. Which goes to show that ornate millinery is going to be the thing for dressy midwinter.

Sometimes the velvet hat is adorably colorful, with little or no trimming save that of self fabric effects and perhaps a unique glittering ornament.

As an example of what can be accomplished with self velvet sans trimming, see the little toque first in this group. It reminds one of the clever



FOUR MIDWINTER HATS

and brown, an extra enlivening touch of color introduced in pipings of burnt orange with black. The snug-fitting yoke-top to the skirt merits special attention, because it accents the new trend toward a molded neckline.

Comment should be made also in regard to the hat of harmonizing velvet which complements this costume. The new slogan in fashion circles is, "With the velvet frock, a velvet hat."

One argument in favor of buying printed sheer velvet for the "dress-up" afternoon frock is that it requires so little trimming—just a touch of fine lace, or a handsome buckle. Another item in its favor is, that because of the handsomeness of the fabric, the

Dutch bonnets which Reboux has launched this season. Because of the huge wide-spreading velvet tabs it is as picturesque and becoming as a brimmed hat.

The beret model to the right is very smart and very youthful. Hats of this type are very prominent in the mode. For those who prefer a slight brim the hat shown to the left is in excellent style. This type usually carries a side-drop trim of feathers or a novelty such as the shower of chiffon petals shown here.

Velvet caps with earflaps after the manner of the last model in the picture are decidedly chic.

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

The BABY



No mother in this enlightened age would give her baby something she did not know was perfectly harmless, especially when a few drops of plain Castoria will right a baby's stomach and end almost any little ill. Fretfulness and fever, too; it seems no time until everything is serene.

That's the beauty of Castoria; its gentle influence seems just what is needed. It does all that castor oil might accomplish, without shock to the system. Without the evil taste. It's delicious! Being purely vegetable, you can give it as often as there's a sign of colic; constipation; diarrhea; or need to aid sound, natural sleep.

Just one warning: It is genuine Fletcher's Castoria that physicians recommend. Other preparations may be just as free from all doubtful drugs, but no child of this writer's is going to test them! Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold.

Children Cry for



Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Makes the Body Strong.
Makes the Blood Rich. 60c

Drew Line on Pipes

There is a sign in a favorite cafe of the Boulevard St. Michel, Paris, in the heart of the student quarter, which reads: "Ladies are requested not to smoke pipes." It was posted after an irate waiter routed two girl students who chose a corner table in the sun as a pleasant place to smoke their briar pipes and to philosophize on the latest gossip of the Latin quarter.

Just One Trouble

The trouble with gossips is that their eyes are never open and their mouths are never shut.—American Farm and Fireside.

Headaches from Slight Colds

Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets relieve the Headache by curing the Cold. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 20c.—Adv.

A man is made either great or small by his own will.



Remodel with OAK floors

Make every room like new at slight expense. Oak Floors are permanent, beautiful, easy to keep clean. Write for complete free literature.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU
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Write for Free Pocket Catalog

"An accredited school with a limited enrollment"
Blackwood-Davis
—PRIVATE—
Business College
119½ West First, OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Bunions
Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure. At all drug and shoe stores
Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone

Boschee's Syrup

has been relieving coughs due to colds for sixty-one years.

Soothes the Throat

loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing, 30c and 50c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Age No Help

The prospective tenant had inspected the bathroom, electric bell, coal cellar, and all the other conveniences of the flat, and expressed himself satisfied.

"Have you any children?" asked the porter.

"I have."

"Then you can't have the flat."

"But you don't understand. My youngest child is thirty years old."

SICK WOMAN SOON RECOVERS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"A neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which she said had helped her so much. So I bought a few bottles and tried it out. It sure helped me wonderfully. I felt much better. My work was no longer a dread to me. If I hear of any one who is troubled the way I was, I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to them and I will answer any letters in regard to the same."—Mrs. BERTHA MEACHAN, 1134 N. Penn. Ave., Lansing, Mich.

"I had been sick ever since I was fifteen years old. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I got so I could do all my housework and I am in good health."—Mrs. MARIE K. WILLIAMS, Ketchikan, Alaska.

From Michigan to Alaska, from Maine to Oregon and from Connecticut to California letters are continually being written by grateful women recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Compound is made from roots and herbs and for more than fifty years has been helping to restore run-down, over-worked women to health.

Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health?

Why He Is Unpopular
Many a man is on such good terms with himself that he never thinks of being pleasant to anybody else.

If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts
Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water.

PAZO OINTMENT
In Tube with Pile Pipe Attachment, 75c; in tin box, 60c.
Is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles or money refunded.

Height of Happiness
Dora—Are you happily married?
June—Indeed. My husband's scared to death of me.



He Downed His Cold As Curtain Went Up!

A vicious cold contracted at the matinee, and not a trace remained to mar his evening performance! Most professional people know the simple compound which clears up a cold in a few hours. Next time sore throat, a stuffy head, or feverish feeling comes on, try the innocent but amazingly efficient little white tablet every drugist keeps in stock. Pape's Cold Compound; only 35c. Nothing is better, even for the grippe or "flu." Pape's way of knocking out a cold is worth remembering—so remember the name!

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

The Sandman Story

By Martha Martin

BROWNIE'S WINTER TRIP

"I'M GOING on a little winter trip today," said Billie Brownie to Peter Gnome.

He had just met Peter Gnome right on the outskirts of Brownieland.

"What are you about to do, Peter?" Billie asked. "I don't mean to be rude, but I'm always interested in your adventures."

"I have a meeting today of the Every-Day-Is-Nice-Day club," said Peter. "Sorry you cannot come to the meeting. But, of course, you don't need to come! You think every day is nice, anyway."

"Sorry, too, I cannot come," said Billie Brownie. "You see, I am taking so many trips these days—getting



Then Billie Brownie Met Groups of Winter Birds.

to know so many of the children of dear old Mother Nature.

"Today she suggested that I should take a winter trip and meet some of the winter birds, I believe. Couldn't you come, too?"

"I don't believe I possibly could," said Peter Gnome. "But when you come back from your trip, won't you come and give us a talk about winter birds?"

"Gladly, gladly," said Billie Brownie. And then they shook hands, hugged each other and went in different directions, each shouting after the other: "Then I'll see you soon again!"

THE WHY OF SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

BLOOMING OUT OF SEASON

IT IS a sign of death to see a flower blooming out of season, as for instance, a rose blooming in the fall or an apple tree blossoming when the winter is approaching. This is a widespread superstition both in Europe and America and is a very old one. In olden times such a phenomenon was supposed to presage war, pestilence or civil commotion. Such unnatural blossomings heralded the Great Plague which swept London in the time of Charles II and further back such portents alarmed the Roman world.

A communication to the Journal of the American Folklore society says of the superstition: "This has proved a true omen in several cases—(an omen of death)—according to the experience of a lady who believes in these signs. In consequence of this belief when she sees such a flower (one blooming out of season) she will pick it off the stem and throw it away without mentioning the incident to anyone." The lady is far from being alone in her cherished superstition. The psychology which seems to underlie the matter and which keeps the superstition so vitally active today is the proneness of man to see in any unusual happening—anything that violates the general processes of nature—an omen of evil rather than good.

With the ancients this idea was formulated and absorbed, as with them such ideas were, into mythology. A tree or a flower blooming out of season was the spirit of vegetation manifesting himself at an unnatural time to warn and not, as he did in the springtime, to gladden and sustain. Among the Greeks and Romans it was Proserpine, or Persephone, manifesting herself during the six months which, naturally, she spent in Hades. And while during the six months she passed on earth she was supposed to be amiable and propitious, during the other six months she was stern and terrible.

"Hello, Billie Brownie!" said a voice, and, looking about, Billie Brownie saw his friend, Judge Just Praise.

Judge Just Praise is a great believer in praising and encouraging. He doesn't think there is enough praising of creatures. He says it makes people do much better in their work and in their studies and in their conduct—in everything—to be praised and encouraged once in a while.

"Hello, Judge!" said Billie Brownie. "I just saw a lovely collie dog being given a collar with a silver plate attached, upon which was the collie's name and some nice words about the dog," said the Judge.

"That collie," Judge Just Praise continued, "saved a great many people in a bad fire. Oh, that dog was a splendid hero, and it delighted my heart to see the reward being given."

"And then I also saw a big St. Bernard dog—they're so splendid!—save a cat from burning."

"The dog had awakened the different members of the family, which soon became flames."

"Then he had noticed that the cat was missing. Back into the burning house he had gone to come forth a little later carrying his cat friend in his mouth. The cat was frightened, but not hurt."

"And that dog is going to be rewarded for saving the lives of all the family—the cat, too! I heard some one say that he would be given a medal. If he had not awakened the family when he did the flames would have kept them from being able to escape out of the house."

"But now I must be on my way. Hope to see you soon, Billie."

Then Billie Brownie met groups of the winter birds.

"We're the American Crossbills," the American Crossbills chirped. "We sing and we twitter and we fly off and then fly back again without any special reason—just for fun."

"We don't believe in doing everything for a special reason. But we are fond of pine cones and our crossed bills or overlapping bills make it easy for us to pull the pine cones apart so we can reach the seeds."

"We're somewhat alike," said the White-Winged Crossbills, "only you don't see so many of us. Some winters we don't appear at all."

"I wear a lovely rose-colored costume," said Mr. White-Winged Crossbill, "and the Mrs. White-Winged Crossbill wears yellow. It is something the same with the American Crossbills, though the Mr. American Crossbills wear more of a brownish-rose costume, and my favorite color is rose."

Then Billie Brownie met the Chickadee, the Song Sparrows and the Cedar Waxwings, and they all told him they liked to be about in the winter, but they did love to have some delicacies left about for them.

(Copyright.)

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

THE POWER TO FORGIVE

JEAN VAL JEAN was a galley slave. One day he broke the glass of a baker's window and stole a loaf of warm brown bread, which he gave to his sister to feed her seven hungry children. For this crime he spent 19 years in prison. He left the prison with a dry eye and a withered heart, for during all that time he had not shed a tear.

Failing to find work, and with starvation facing him, he shook his fist at the church. With this spirit in his heart he entered the home of a bishop who welcomed him as "Brother." After supper, the bishop took a silver candlestick, handed another to Jean and showed him to his room. Jean stole the candlesticks that night. The next morning when soldiers led him back, the bishop forgave him and made him a present of the candlesticks.

Jean started life that day with a new heart. He became wealthy and generous, and was elected mayor of his town. When dying, the light of the candlestick fell upon him as his white face looked toward heaven, for with the silver candlestick the bishop had literally bought his soul.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)



Greta Garbo



This is the latest picture of the popular "movie" star, Greta Garbo, appearing in her latest production entitled "Love," adapted from Tolstoy's "Anna Karenina."

Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

GOLD RUSHES

IT HAS been a long time since the world has witnessed such a gold rush as that which took thousands of people to the Klondike, most of them to return broken in health, or poverty stricken.

But gold rushes of various kinds follow every reported story of the get-rich-quick variety.

Not long ago a young man, who had never heard of before, swam the Santa Catalina channel, off southern California.

For the swim he got a prize of \$25,000, and because of the celebrity he earned he was able to make \$1,000 a day by exhibiting himself for some weeks afterward.

The prize was offered for just one swim—for the first successful effort to master the channel.

Shortly after this channel feat, a prominent American baseball player was signed to play with a ball team for a salary as great as that which is paid President Coolidge.

That will set more boys to trying to be ball players, and take them from useful work, for which they are fitted.

The very fact that a great prize was offered for swimming the Santa Catalina channel is proof that only a very few people, possessing singular endurance, can accomplish such a feat.

The combination of strength, quickness of eye and co-ordination which makes a remarkable baseball player is rare. It is a gift which nature has bestowed upon him.

To seek to emulate such qualities is worse than useless.

As well seek to emulate the circus giant or the human skeleton.

To the average person success of any sort means slow, patient effort, abundance of hard work and determination.

But these are tedious and laborious. It looks so much easier to swim a channel or to achieve distinction by some unusual way, that every time athletic celebrities are spoken of in the paper, great numbers of people begin to seek their laurels.

People differ in brain quality, but most of them can be more successful and more useful than they are if they will try to improve by ways which are perfectly possible.

As long as they join every gold rush they will always face disappointment, always nurse a grievance, because somebody else seems to be luckier than they.

It is lucky, of course, to be born with some unusual quality, but success can be secured without that kind of luck and is constantly secured by people who never join a gold rush.

(Copyright.)

What Does Your Child Want to Know?

Answered by BARBARA BOURJAILY



WHY CAN WE SEE FARTHER IN THE COUNTRY?
The air is clear from smoke and dust. The wind has swept it clean—And in this crystal atmosphere A thousand things are seen (Copyright.)

RADIO

Why Speaker Winding Is Easily Burned Out

There is only one reason why a loud speaker winding or any other winding burns out, and that is from passing an overload current through the winding. In the electro-magnetic coils of either loud speaker or head set we find wire of size number 40 or finer, which is about half as thick as the average human hair, says Henry W. Banket, technical editor of Radio Retailing. It is not hard to recognize the fact that this wire will not pass very much current. Very little thought is given to this condition by most people as the natural assumption is that the various manufacturers of loud speakers have taken precaution to protect these coils. Well, some have and some have not. Most of them have not.

Radio receiving sets using five, six or more tubes are now in common use. This number of tubes in conjunction with the new type of power amplifying and detector tubes uses a great deal more plate current than is sometimes realized. Of course, by the proper use of adequate "C" battery voltage this plate current consumption is considerably reduced. However, it is still very high, as many who are using dry-cell "B" batteries are finding out.

Volume and quality being among the first demands the purchaser makes on a radio set we cannot think of using a lower plate current, which would solve the problem, because this would cause a loss in those two necessary factors.

For the moment, let's go to the detector tube and work our way back to the loud speaker. The action of this tube is, or at any rate should be, well known to most radio users. It takes the radio-frequency current and changes it to a form which we can use for reproducing the sound waves desired. Acting as a rectifying valve it changes the current from alternating to a pulsating direct current. This in turn is amplified by the audio-frequency system until the proper volume has been attained. Then the current passes through the loud speaker windings where the pulsations energize the electro-magnets which actuate a diaphragm, either directly or indirectly, giving to us our sound waves. In the audio-frequency system is where the current is sometimes built up to damaging proportions.

Now, if we can in some manner get the pulsating current action necessary to operate the loud speaker and at the same time protect the windings from overload, we have eliminated the cause of possible trouble.

Precaution Necessary With "B" Eliminators

With "B" eliminators so widely used, it is surprising now carelessly they are operated by the average set owner. There are right and wrong ways of starting a set equipped with an eliminator, as well as special cautions required in switching it off.

Always plug in the set so as to light the filaments before switching on the "B" eliminator. The purpose of this is to save the set from the damage of an "open circuit voltage," which is created when "B" voltage is applied while the filament circuit is not operating. The damage is directed chiefly against the transformers.

If this rule applies in starting the set, naturally it applies equally well in shutting it off except for the reversal of the process. Switch off the eliminator and then pull out the plug that controls the filament circuit.

Many set owners get along without any apparent trouble by ignoring this rule. Only excellent transformers prevent trouble, or sometimes it merely is a matter of luck. It's a risk no radioist need take.

Place Speaker at Least 10 to 25 Feet From Set

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

Important Information for Wave-Trap Builders

It is important to know the width of the band at which radio broadcasting stations are operated when designing a wave-trap. This is approximately 10,000 cycles, although with so many stations falling to keep true to their wave lengths there are many instances where the frequency separation of the stations is considerably less than this. The idea of a wave trap is to pass a band of frequencies into the set with a definite limit on the width of this band.

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION



Home Size Save Money
No More Distress
Gas, Sourness, Heartburn
Sick Headache, Dizziness
after eating or drinking
25c and 75c Packages
Sold Everywhere

Sure Relief

CARBUNCLES

Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief
CARBOIL
GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
At All Druggists—Money Back Guarantee
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. REAL CO. NASHVILLE, TENN.

SUNSHINE

Liquid sunshine—that's FORCE TONIC. It cheers by giving new life to frail, tired bodies. It tones a weaker, sadder day for the careworn and sick. At all druggists.

Force Tonic

Thought for Today
No man was ever truly great without divine inspiration.—Socrates.

One way to make both ends meet is to tie them together.

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once. Rub Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief. As effective as the messy old mustard plaster; does the work without blister. Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold. You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.

Jars & Tubes



Better than a mustard plaster

"Cutting teeth is made easy"

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator
At all druggists
Non-Narcotic, Non-Alcoholic

Oakland, Nebr., Feb. 28, 1920
Anglo-American Drug Co.,
Gentlemen: I am more than glad to tell you of the experience and result obtained from your wonderful Baby Medicine. Our second baby is now seven months old and has never given us a moment's trouble. The first and only thing she has ever taken was Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. She has four teeth and is always smiling and playing. Cutting teeth is made easy by the use of Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. Most sincerely,
(Name on request)

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO.
215-217 Fulton Street, New York

DEAFNESS HEAD NOISES

Relieved by LEONARD EAR OIL
"Rub Back of Ears"
INSERT IN NOSE
At All Druggists. Price \$1
Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request.
A. S. LEONARD, Inc., 70 Fifth Ave., New York

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Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Restores Color and Softness to Itchy Scalp
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FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hecox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Colds Relieved Quickly

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

The Friona Star

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 Entered as second-class mail matter, July 21, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Slogan: We do our best to serve and please. Angels can do no more.

A little stronger desire, a little more kindly solicitation, a little more pressure, a little more exhortation and a great deal more ACTION on the part of our citizens will put the north and south ends of Main street in much better condition.

Everybody should take an active interest in the coming poultry show. It is for your good whether you own any chickens or not. Get behind it and give it a forward PUSH.

Several farmers who have visited the Star office express a strong desire for a farm adviser for Farmer county, expressing their opinion as it being the best investment the county can make at this time; but strongly opposing any increase in taxes for any other purpose.

A good time and favorable conditions now for planting grape vines and fruit and shade trees and a few are doing it. Help make this a fruit country and at the same time make your family life happier and healthier by planting a few vines and trees.

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

Texas Pecans and Turkeys.

With San Saba holding the first National Pecan Show and Brady having its annual Turkey Trot last week, the heart of Texas district was right in the public eye throughout the country. A few years ago land owners would have laughed at the suggestion of a national show of pecans and an exhibition of Texas turkeys was limited to a few of the birds in pens. Texas pecans have become world-famous, and the Eastern papers send special feature writers to tell about the turkey trots. Cuero initiated the turkey trot as a big show, but dropped it and Brady jumped at the idea like an early bird after the first worm. While other places may raise just as good pecans and turkeys, San Saba and Brady can get and hold world-wide attention by keeping up their special shows. The town or the individual that gets a good idea and sticks with it year after year can build a worthwhile reputation around that idea.

Shipments Going Forward.

The first carload of turkeys to leave the state this fall is on the way from Fort Worth to Portland, Maine, for Thanksgiving dinners in that far-away Eastern city. Pecan shipments have been moving north several weeks. The turkey crop is unusually good, and the price paid the growers is close around 25 cents a pound. The pecan crop is light with prices ranging from 15 cents up. Fortunately almost every section of Texas is adapted to pecans and turkeys and growers seem always eager for all that can be produced.

Beavers Bros.

FOR DODGE BROTHERS CARS AND GRAHAM BROTHERS TRUCKS

Sales and Service
 Phone 383
 Hereford, Texas.

America's History Making Trans-Oceanic Flyers at White House



Prior to the awarding of the Hubbard Medal to Colonel Lindbergh, President Coolidge was host at luncheon to all of the trans-oceanic flyers. Left to right: Lester Maitland, Clarence Chamberlin, Art Goebel, Charles Lindbergh, Ruth Elder, Paul Schuller, Emory Bronte, A. F. Hagenberger, Richard Byrd, George Haldeman, Charles Levine, Bernt Balchen and Wm. Block.

Speaking of Roads.

Not long ago I was in a Texas town which I will not name, that has one of the most favorable locations in all Texas, a place that should be an ideal residence town, and one that has all the natural attractions to draw thousands of tourists. But the place can hardly be entered from any directions because of its poor roads and the citizens appear to be indifferent to their improvement. Some day that place will wake up to see what it has been losing all these years because of its poor roads.

Smithville Wins Shops.

Smithville had a contract with the Katy railroad to maintain shops in Smithville, putting up a valuable consideration in land and money. The Katy decided to move the shops and did so over Smithville's protests. The removal gave Smithville a black eye. Now the Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the shops must be maintained in Smithville, according to contract and Smithville is happy again at the prospect of a return of the "good old shop days."

Black-Eyed Peas Staple Crop.

One result of the ten-year soil improvement campaign in Smith county has been to make black-eyed peas a staple crop, the yield this year being the largest on record. The crop is not confined to the one county, either, but extends over a number of East Texas counties. Diversified farming has almost stopped East Texas from shipping in any corn, whereas in some previous years about all the money made from cotton went to buy corn and wheat.

Uvalde Asphalt.

Some of us in Texas have to look up in a dictionary to see what asphalt is and then learn that it is something used extensively in road building; but comparatively few know that it is shipped out of the Uvalde sections by the thousands of carloads and that the rock asphalt deposits of Southwest Texas

are the most valuable in the world.

Pampa Bonds High.

The general prosperity of that part of Texas is revealed in a sale of Gray county 30 year serial bonds bearing 5 1/2 per cent interest at a premium of 5 1/4 cents. The \$400,000 bond issue is to be used to hard-surface about 42 miles of highway leading out in several directions from Pampa to the oil territory of which Pampa is the center. Texas bonds are now in big demand.

Cauliflower and Cabbage.

Weimar is turning its attention to growing cauliflower and cabbage for carload shipment in the fall, as well as to nearby cities by express. It is said that these products and beans grow especially well there and that the prices usually are satisfactory. Under those conditions Weimar seems to have a wonderful opportunity for a prosperous home industry.

"Follow the Leader."

Most of us are what we are because of the example set by some one else. Biography of the great is the greatest inspiration to greatness. Knowledge of what the outside is doing puts a place and a people on their metal. The mountaineers of the East and dwellers in the swamps are the least progressive of our people because their impassable roads have cut off contact with the outside. Not knowing what others have been doing, they have not tried to keep up. The newspaper's main mission—the only excuse for its support—is to keep its people informed as to what is going on and to prod them into keeping up with the spirit of progress. Almost every community and town worth while excels in something, and in every place there is some one who stands out above others in what he is doing. By keeping

these before their readers the papers are pointing the way for its people to follow—not to follow off after every trail, but to follow in the best things that are to be found.

What's Doing In WEST TEXAS

Lueders—"Lilac Lodge," picturesque river home of Col. R. L. Penick, Vice president of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, the scene of an official meeting of the new Poultry and Dairy Bureau of the WTCC November 22. A year's program of work was outlined at the gathering after which inspection of the

home and farm plant was made. Lubbock—Culminating a three-days comprehensive tour of the West, Loring A. Schuler, editor of The Country Gentleman, left this city last week a full-fledged member of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, "sold" on the advantages and possibilities of the entire section which he viewed and observed on his trip originating at Stamford and ending on the South Plains. Schuler and his party of more than half score members visited West Texas to gathering cotton used in the region and to see the cattle industry and general conditions here. He was honor guest of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce during his stay.

Claude—Home canning interests are being advanced here through demonstration work in that field. A canning demonstration supervised by an expert was held here the week of November 14 and attracted wide attention from the Claude women.

Sweetwater—Westerners from all parts of Central Texas will convene here November 30 to see and hear Governor "Dan" take part in a district West Texas Chamber of Commerce gathering. Moody's attendance will mark his first appearance at a sectional convention of the West Texas regional organization and the entire occasion is planned as a gala event for the west.

Ahlene—Two Heart of Texas West Texas Chambers of Commerce during the week of November 7. Both San Saba and Brady put themselves on the map, editorially speaking, through staging events of which much larger towns

might well be proud. San Saba, San Saba county capital, instituted most successfully, the nation's first "National Pecan Show," and Brady, capital of McCulloch county, held its annual Turkey trot celebration, climaxed by crowning Miss Carmen Anderson as Turkey Trot Queen.

Bowie—A home grown products luncheon will feature the Red River District convention here on November 21. A number of ex-Bowjiettes who are now prominent commercial and industrial leaders in Ft. Worth will attend the meeting as well as state notables. A. G. Carter will be toastmaster at the luncheon.

Ever See Them?
 "What became of that portable garage of yours?"
 "I tied the dog to it the other day and a cat came by."

The Innocent Thing.
 "Dearest, I can't leave you! I feel a burning sensation in my heart—"
 "Has father been giving you those cheap cigars again?"

Some Need Wheels.
 "Say, Mike, I bought a set of balloon tires the other day."
 "Sat so, Ike? I didn't know you owned a balloon."

FEDERAL FARM LOANS

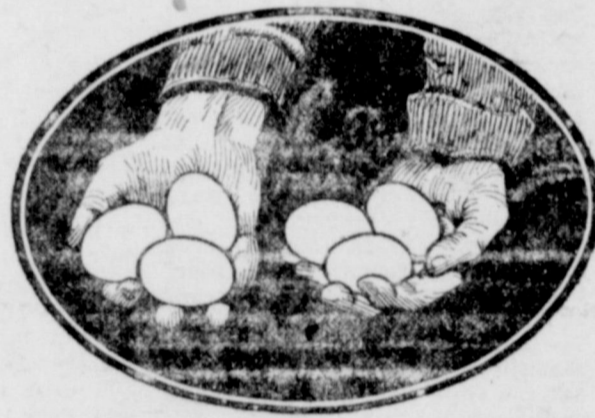
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 The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.
 We are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service on any size loan, and Will Appreciate Your Business.
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We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Farmer 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



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YOU do not take a chance when you are feeding Purina Poultry Chows. When you get your Purina Poultry Chows, we will give you, free, egg record blanks, so you can mark on them the extra eggs you get every day. We want you to check up that way, because you'll never feed anything but Purina Chows once you see what they actually do for you. Start feeding Purina Poultry Chows for those extra eggs now.



Santa Fe Grain Company
 Friona, Texas

Ray Barber

Pure Bred Live Stock and Farm Sales
AUCTIONEER

SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE

My knowledge of Values Enables Me to Render Efficient Service.

PHONE 241
 —or—
 Leave Your Sale Dates With Hereford Brand.
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Magnolia Gasoline A Gallon, Wholesale . 13c

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Delivered Anywhere In Friona Territory.
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 Golden West and Tulia's Best Flours.
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F. L. SPRING
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Your Boy

And twenty-four million other children go to school this month. Eyestrain retards concentration and is the main cause of bad report cards. It will pay you handsomely to have your child's eyes examined. We devote ourselves entirely to the care of your eyes.

DR. C. E. WORRELL
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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

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A CAR LOAD ROLLING.

We have a car load of JOHN DEERE TRACTORS on the road, due to arrive any day. Call and see them. HIGH POWER RATING, light draft, ease and economy of operation, perfect oiling system, strength and long life, constitute the EFFICIENCY PROGRAM of the JOHN DEERE TRACTOR, which appeals to all users of Power Farming. It Will Be Our Pleasure to Demonstrate These Tractors.
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As well as the entire McCormick-Deering line of farm machinery and implements which we handle, including the

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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, improved, lying one mile from Friona, Texas. See Star Office, or address J. E. SHAFFER, Douds, Iowa.

CUSTOM GRINDING—I will do custom grinding of any kind of feed or meal, on Wednesday of each week, at my home one and a half miles east of the Syndicate Hotel. I. W. BARNHOUSE. 15-3tp

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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.

LOST—Between Friona and my home three miles east of town, a 3-tined bundle fork, with letter "D" cut in handle between iron straps. Finder please notify GEORGE W. DAVISON, Friona, Texas. 1td

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Isaiah Teaches True Worship. In the book of Isaiah we have the privilege of companionship with a great thinker and worshipper. His prophecies contain a body of the richest thoughtfulness and an unsurpassed devotional literature. He gets to the centers of thought with a marvelous penetration and he goes straight to the heart of God in devotion. We shall see as we read Isaiah that thought and devotion are inseparable in true worship. He understands well that they who worship God must "worship in spirit and truth" and that God seeks only such as worship him in spirit and truth.

Read now the lesson in Isaiah 1:1-20, emphasizing verses 10-20. Ponder well also the Golden Text found in Psalm 24:3-4.

"Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands and a pure heart."

Read also under the topics: Corrupt Zion Redeemed, Isa. 1:21-31; Delight in Worship, Psalm 84; Grace for Worship, Zech. 12:10-14; Reverence in Worship, Neh. 8:1-8; True Worshipers, John 4:21-24.

Delving now into Isaiah's idea of worship we are confronted at once with which seemed to him one of the greatest hindrances, namely, stupidity of mind. Israel was not thinking; she was merely drifting. She was not even following her best instincts. That stupidity of mind of which Israel was guilty had carried her beneath the intelligence of mere instinct.

"The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib; but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider." More stupid than the brutes had Israel become in its thoughtlessness in religion. Their minds had ceased functioning. They did not consider. And this lack of thought had carried them below the intelligence of brute instinct.

Now we know that in scriptures the idea of thought in worship is an extremely prominent one. Ponder for instance the following: "You shall love the Lord with all thy mind" (Luke 10:27); "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free" (John 8:32); But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night" (Psalm 1:2); "Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer" (Psalm 19:14).

As another instance read the Eighth Psalm. It is a psalm of thoughtfulness. "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou has ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?"

Thoughtfulness, meditation, worship—these go together. Now it is Isaiah's indictment against the worship of Israel that it is a worship whose besetting hindrance is stupidity of mind. "My people doth not consider." And this lack of thoughtfulness had wrought mighty havoc in the religious and social life of Israel.

True worship is not stupidity of mind. It is an activity in which the mind and all its best powers are awakened to the largest receptivity of the greatest truths revealed to man. In no employment of man does he press nearest the great realities of truth than in true worship. It is the supreme intellectual activity of humanity, so much so, that no man ever shakes off his intellectual blindness entirely without it.

Another fault in Israel's attempted worship, one that keeps company easily with her stupidity of mind, is the depersonalizing of religion. The ox and ass knew their masters, says Isaiah, "but Israel doth not know." "They have forsaken the Lord." They had also forgotten the cause of their fellow men. Justice had ceased and oppression was rampant. They had extracted the personalities of man and God from their worship.

Now true worship is a spiritual activity, and spiritual activity is an activity of personality. Depersonalize the act of worship, then you extract from it its essential spirituality. True religion is a matter of relations between persons—between man and the Supreme Person, and between man and man. Depersonalize religion and worship and you will have nothing left of either except a cold, lifeless, formality.

So we are led up to the next fault of Israel's worship. It was a poor formalism which in its nature fell short of real worship; it was an abomination in the sight of Almighty God. It is a poor state of religion. Nothing left of it but formalism and that an abomination to God.

"To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrifices unto me? saith the Lord: I am full of the burnt offerings of rams, and the fat of fed beasts; and I delight not in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he goats. When ye come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hand, to tread my courts?"

"Bring no more vain oblations; incense is an abomination unto me; the new moons and sabbaths, the calling of assemblies, I cannot away with; it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting. Your new moons and your appointed feasts my soul hateth; they are a trouble to me; I am weary to bear them."

"And when ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you; yea, when ye make many prayers, I will not hear: Your hands are full of blood."

This poor worship brought its train of sufferings. Says God of Israel: "The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds, and bruises, and purifying sores; they have not been closed, neither bound up, neither mollified with ointment."

"Your country is desolate, your

cities are burned with fire; your land, strangers devour it in your presence, and it is desolate, as overthrown by strangers." Such was the condition induced by an inferior worship.

The social attitudes of a people never rise higher than the altitudes of worship. Worship, whatever its goodness or poorness, is a peoples' highest summit of character achievement. It colors their whole existence. An inferior worship brings suffering in the social experiences of men. A superior worship exalts them in those experiences. Need we any better exemplification than the conditions of Israel as portrayed in our lesson?

Is there, then, a remedy? Isaiah answers our question. "Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before my eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow. Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be made white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

First, put away evil. That is not all. "Learn to do well." Religion must be positive also. A cleansed life and a life active to the good are necessary to true religion and to true worship. Here are the alternatives as laid down in the lesson: Obedience and blessing; disobedience and destruction. Choose which you will.

Clearly, these alternatives are such as challenge the reason. Stupidity, disobedience, destruction; reason, obedience, blessing. Hands dripping with the blood of the oppressed, reason, repentance, forgiveness, cleansing, and divine blessing. Crimson sins, repented for, character made white as snow; unrepented for, soreness, putrefaction, sickness of head and faintness of heart. Here is food for reflection. "Come, let us reason together, saith the Lord."

Buy your Christmas cards at the Star office.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Taylor of Canyon spent Sunday as the guests of relatives and friends here.

Strike Songs at Dawn



Women leaders instill hope and courage by songs at daybreak meetings of coal mine strikers in Colorado fields. Above, photo taken near Denver.

We have a nice assortment of Christmas Cards at the Star office. Individual printing done on each card for a moderate additional cost.

C. M. James of Big Square was a Friona visitor Monday.

Mr. Ohlson Fedric of Clovis visited friends in Friona Sunday.

See our Christmas Cards and supply your needs in that line. Additional printing done on each card if desired at moderate cost.

Messrs. Carl Maurer, Henry Jones, Claude Osborne and Clyde Seamond were in Clovis Saturday.

Our stock of Christmas Cards comprises an assortment of sizes and styles, ranging in price from 2-1-2c each to 10c. Individual printing if desired. Call and see them.

Mrs. H. F. Perry, who has been here visiting in the home of her son, W. F. Perry, the past three weeks, left Sunday for her home in Pollett, Texas.

Newspaper Responsibility. The responsibility for pointing the way or leading the way rests upon the press because it has voluntarily assumed a position of leadership. It reaches the people. It can carry a message to them day after day, week after week, or can be a soulless, lifeless, dead weight—a barnacle on progress. It does serve a useful purpose by merely printing the local or even

the state news and gossip. Nature's method, the busy tongue, can scatter community chatter faster than our fastest presses can run. When a paper fails to point the way to better things, it loses in its opportunity for helpful service and becomes an incubus to progress. It deserves to die like all other useless things. Job Work neatly and speedily executed by The Star.

Fada Radio

Which Would You Rather Hear?
The old-time or The New

Fada has startled both the radio and the musical world with the crowning achievement of Fada Harmonated Reception. And this, you probably know, is the effect of radio harmonization in a Fada receiver and a Fada speaker, to a point formerly held impossible by experts. To you it means that Fada reproduces the very finest harmonics or overtones, as well as all the fundamental notes of the musical and vocal scale, throughout the whole range. Like the instruments in a well-balanced orchestra, each electrical and musical function co-ordinates perfectly with the others, resulting in radio realism beyond your highest hopes. We will be glad to show you what a great advance Fada has made with Harmonated reception. But please remember that only a Fada Receiver with a Fada Speaker gives you real Harmonated Reception.

There are five Fada models—all Neutrodyne receivers—priced from \$95 to \$400.

CITY DRUG STORE

PHONE 12 FRIONA, TEXAS

Everything in drugs, prescriptions carefully compounded, registered pharmacist always in charge.

A GOOD LUNCH at the POULTRY SHOW

The ladies of the Friona Woman's Club will serve lunches at the Parmer County Poultry Show, to be held at Friona, on Saturday, December 3rd. The lunches will consist of CHILLI, COFFEE, HOT DOG SANDWICHES, PIE Pop Corn and Candy Will Be on Sale. Patronize the WOMAN'S CLUB and Help the Town.

AUCTIONEER W. S. WILLIAMS

Office, Newell and Ashbrook Building
Phone, Office 7, Residence 136.

SEE ME OR THE HEREFORD BRAND FOR YOUR SALE DATES.

I pay the advertising on all sales that total \$1,000 or over and charge no more.

Only DUCO gives you DUCO results and only du Pont makes DUCO

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Every can in our Duco stock bears this du-Pont oval trade mark (cans that don't aren't Duco)

We have a complete stock—buy a can today

Blackwell's Hdw. & Furn.

"Money Makes The Mare Go"

It Also Takes Money to Make the Oil Business Go! Therefore:

On account of the present financial condition of the country, we find it impossible for us to do a credit business.

This does not mean that we are afraid of you or of the country; but we must have the cash to pay OUR BILLS.

So, Beginning DECEMBER 1st, 1927, we will SELL FOR CASH ONLY. You need not say "Charge It," for we will CERTAINLY REFUSE TO DO SO.

Gas - Oils - Tires - Tubes - Accessories - Fence Posts

Friona Oil Company

Butter Color Depends on YOU

Don't blame the feed or the condition of your stock if market men complain on account of the color of your butter. You can keep your butter always that golden June color which brings top prices by using Dandelion Butter Color. It's purely vegetable and meets all State and National Pure Food Laws—used by all large creameries for years. It's harmless, tasteless and doesn't color butter milk. Large bottles, 35c at all drug and grocery stores.

Write for FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE
Wells & Richardson Co., Inc.
Berlington, Vermont

To Cool a Burn

Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

SKIN BLEACH

Removes blemishes and spots. One ounce bottle of KREMOLA will convince the most skeptical. Also cures Eczema, Prickly Heat, Acne, etc. Beauty Booklet FREE. Dr. C. H. Berry Co., Dept. B 205 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 47-1927.

He who goes slow is apt to arrive too late.

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Adv.

More Treatment Needed
Instructor—Now, don't you think her voice is improved?
Father—Yes, but it's not cured.

Conditions Changed
"When Burrows first came here he was very sociable, but now he seems to want to keep everybody at a distance."
"That's natural enough; everybody is his creditor now."

A Benefactor
A physician who reaches out to benefit humanity leaves a record behind him that is worth while. Such a man was Dr. R. V. Pierce. His study along medical lines, and his knowledge of the remedial qualities of herbs and plants led to the discovery of his wonderful herbal remedy, Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is just the tonic required if a woman is borne down by pain and sufferings at regular or irregular intervals, by nervousness or dizzy spells, headache or backache. Favorite Prescription can be had in tablet form as well as liquid at your neighborhood store.



A fellow shouldn't drop out so early that it takes the rest of his lifetime beating back.

The Recluse of Fifth Avenue

by WYNDHAM MARTYN

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WNU Service
CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Professor Bradney," said Milman generally. "One of our great physicists now brought down by unkind circumstances to being footman in the houses of lesser men. No, not in this house, Mr. Raxon. Here Professor Bradney is an honored guest." Milman turned to Bradney. "This is Mr. Paul Raxon, who aspires to high office."

Paul Raxon turned on his host with a snarl. He had been tricked. "If you are harboring a dismissed servant of mine who left under circumstances which point to his dishonesty, let me remind you it's a dangerous thing to do."
"After a lifetime of orderly quiet one welcomes such dangers," Peter Milman's eyes peered into those red-flecked ones of his guest.

The door opened again and Neeland Barnes, in evening dress, entered.
"This is Mr. Neeland Barnes," said Milman. "Perhaps you know him best under his name of 'Enry. He tells me he enjoyed every minute of his stay at your delightful home."

Paul Raxon, who had staged so many unhappy scenes for the men he had enmeshed, was now to experience the unpleasant sensations of the victim. He saw, very plainly, that he must suffer what these men chose to inflict and hear what they chose to say. He had not the physical power to escape. Not idly had they sauntered into this room.

"Ah," said Neeland Barnes, with a large gesture, "this is the little fellow I had to throw off the pier at Narragansett years ago. It was my intention to drown him as one does unwelcome kittens, but some misguided Samaritan of the sea defeated my purpose."

Raxon said nothing. But he had not come to his present eminence by being physically above the average. He had risen because of a brain more skilled in craftiness and cunning than the majority. These were not the sort of men to hurt him. He must keep his nerve and let them commit themselves to verbal follies.

Barnes had hardly finished when another entered whom he recognized, despite the absence of mustache and imperial, as M. le Vicomte Raoul de Gullain.

"This is 'Mr. Floyd Malet,'" said Peter Milman. "I think you are indebted to his knowledge for ridding your house of period forgeries."
Paul Raxon rose to his feet.

"This reception," he said, "stimulating a yawn, 'grows wearisome. I seem to be a guest at a manservants' club. What is it staged for? Money? If so, there's absolutely nothing doing."
"Sit down," said Peter Milman suavely; "you will be told when to go."

The next to enter was Sneed, who had been his own butler. Raxon saw clearly that by some ruse yet to be discovered his house had been entered by a band of confederates. They had defeated him there.

"Mr. John McKimber," Sneed announced.
When Raxon had seen McKimber a week before he had looked upon a crushed man from whom ambition had fled. The McKimber who came was again the big, dominating type, radiating confidence, sure of himself and his position. This bearing could only mean that McKimber knew of the theft of the stolen page from the registry and the letters. He understood that the weapons with which Raxon had threatened him were gone. The aura of danger was about Paul Raxon, and he comprehended his position with horror. Somehow or other they had tricked him, but he would pay them back. What a scandal it would be which would involve Peter Milman in a conspiracy of this sort.

"This is the Raxon who wished to go to the senate," Milman explained.
"Wished," Raxon repeated. "Who isn't to be kept out of it by the fool tricks of you amateurs."
"He's trying to keep his courage up," Barnes volunteered. "He knows he's beaten. You can see it in his face. The man's white as chalk."
"One can't blame him for trying to bluff it out," Bradney exclaimed impartially. The cornered rat fights, invariably.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," Peter Milman said, "remember that at the present minute Mr. Raxon has no idea that he is beaten. I can see him scheming a thousand plans of revenge, all of which seem reasonable because he has no idea what we hold over him."
"You don't hold anything," Raxon snarled.

"In the interests of truth I must contradict you," said his host. Milman took from his pocket a blue manilla envelope.
"I have here," Peter Milman went

on, "those documents with which you threatened Mr. McKimber."
"You stole them," Raxon cried, "and that's a penitentiary offense."
"Stole them?" Milman returned. "You pain me, Mr. Raxon. They were offered to me for sale just as they were offered to you. You bought them in the first instance, I in the second. You are not yet aware that every word of that long interview in your tower with Mr. McKimber was taken down in shorthand by an expert and transcribed. I have three copies, of which the one in this blue envelope is only a carbon. One copy will be given to Mr. McKimber, and the original is in my safe deposit vault at my bank. I am afraid you were a little careless in guarding the sanctity of your home. On one occasion you mistook an operative for a sewer rat. Enry here was greatly afraid lest you should shoot."

"I don't believe it," Raxon cried hoarsely.
"I thought you would not. Perhaps you will realize your mistake when you hear a few paragraphs."
Raxon listened in distressed silence. There was no doubt that someone had been listening and had taken the conversation down accurately. He had no room to doubt. The place where he had heard what he thought was a rat, the place where he had been thrust, bound and gagged, had been prepared for one end—his downfall.

Raxon saw McKimber open the envelope and look at the page cut by Raxon's private detective from the register. This page, never to be replaced, together with the letters bought from relatives of McKimber's first wife, were torn into little pieces and dropped in the blazing fire. Then McKimber turned to his enemy.

"You'll get a whole lot of help from me now," he jeered.
"You aren't run for office," Raxon cried. "You've nothing on me."
Milman waved his hand warningly and elevated the ineffectual verbal warfare to a higher level.

"You shall judge," he said urbanely. "I may tell you this embodies the work of years. It cost time and money, again Mr. Raxon's own words, but it was money well spent. I have here, for example, an affidavit from Thomas Minnerly, formerly elevator

boy in the studio apartment where that poor girl died. He says, under oath, that you paid him money for services the details of which are set forth. There is also the confession of Patrick Ford, once a well-known jockey, but later a stablehand at Pimlico, who was badly burned in a fire there and died later from injuries. He implicates a trainer named Acheson and Paul Raxon in the plot which disgraced Neeland Barnes. And I have the testimony of Edward Nygren, who was the go-between in the matter of offering a bribe to Professor Bradney. In all I have seven documents, each one of which will prevent you ever from running for office. Do you care to see them? I dare not put them into your hands for fear that you might throw them into the fire, but Mr. Barnes will no doubt secure your arms while I show them."

Raxon waved the suggestion aside, and Barnes sat down disappointed.
"And there are other things," Milman went on. "Your attorney Loddon, when heated with wine, has been more than indiscreet. I have had his conversations transcribed. If I were you, I think I would employ another lawyer, one not given to boasting of his influence over his chief client. Truth, you know, lives under a cork."
Raxon said no word. This man Milman, whom Loddon hated, had tricked him in the end.

"We shall see about it," he said, striving for calm. "I'm not the sort of man that you can try this sort of game on. What I know about McKimber I know and the world shall hear of it."
"Would that be wise?" Milman asked solicitously. "You see, you have no evidence. In order to give credence to your story you would have to explain the ordering of that page to be cut out. Very awkward, Mr. Raxon, as you will find, to tamper with vital statistics. That is not all. If Mr. McKimber finds you are acting against him, either directly or indirectly, he will see that the opposition papers get copies of the affidavits in this envelope. You are defeated at every point. Salvation for you lies in abandoning all political ambition."
Paul Raxon knew Milman spoke the truth. Here, definitely, once for all, was the end of his ambitions. He

realized as he went down the stone steps into the avenue that he dare make no move against the men who had invaded his home and brought him low.

McKimber, sitting before the fire, felt as one might whose death sentence had been respited at the last moment. He had been told to come as though he already knew he was victor. And if he had deceived Raxon he had not convinced himself. There were tears in his eyes when Nita came in.

"My dear," he said, "you are too good for any son of mine, but if you will marry him you'll make me happier than I ever thought to be again."
Someone put a strong firm hand on his shoulder. It was Robin.
"It's all right," said Robin gleefully. "She is going to do it."
McKimber looked up at his son and smiled.

"Robin," he said, "never forget what you owe to Mr. Milman. I can never repay him, never."
McKimber took from his pocket a long, legal envelope. He balanced it in his hand a moment.
"It would give me great pleasure, Mr. Milman, if you would throw that on the back of the fire. It's something I want to get rid of."
"Certainly," said Peter Milman courteously. "It seems to amuse you," he added, seeing McKimber's face break into a smile.

"Do you know what you've done?" McKimber demanded. "You've burned up the mortgage I hold on this house. Yes, sir, I bought it yesterday, and now can't collect."
"Really," said Peter Milman, reddening. "I could not possibly accept such a thing—no, indeed."
McKimber waved his hands. "You can't help yourself. I've more to say. I've had my lawyers going through the Hazen Brewer affairs, and you didn't lose all your money. There will be enough saved out of the wreck for you to live on here." For a man who prided himself on his word, McKimber lied with prodigality and fluency. "Loddon trimmed you, but Brewer was honest."

McKimber turned to Bradney. He felt like a super-Santa Claus handing out presents for the deserving young.
"You may not know it, professor, but I've a lot to say in the management of a small up-state university." He did not tell them he was its most munificent donor and chairman of trustees. "We want to specialize in one thing which will put us on the educational map in a national sense. I've suggested your name, and that was approved, too. All you have to do is to signify your acceptance or rejection to me."
"Rejection?" Bradney cried, his eyes lighting up. "Mr. McKimber, you are offering me my career."
"As for the father of my future daughter-in-law, if he cares to run my stock ranch near Sacramento, I want a good man at once. He can go as soon as the wedding is over. What about it?"

"Man," said Neeland Barnes earnestly, "there isn't one chance in a trillion I'll refuse." He turned to the others. "And how I hated him for the ice water he drank!"
Floyd Malet, standing in the background, saw another man reborn in the former 'Enry. Not again for Neeland Barnes would there be the life of little things and daily financial worries. Malet looked on the scene with no spirit of envy. That there was no place in McKimber's plans for him seemed of little consequence. Nita had won her happiness, and that was enough.

He looked up as the girl came to his side.
"Dearest of my uncles," she whispered, "do you think I don't know who gave me my Robin?" She kissed him before them all.
"My friend Floyd," Milman announced, "is going to live at his house near Florence, where he will do the great things we expect from him."
"My house?" Malet cried.
"Your house," said Peter Milman firmly. "The deed of gift will be drawn up as soon as possible. It is useless to me. I—I shall remain here," Milman looked about him. "There are some trees that cannot be transplanted and some men who die if they are uprooted." He embraced the others in his gaze. "I wish I could tell you what a different man you leave from the one who asked you to join him."
Never before had Peter Milman been so genuinely affected. The envelope upon which Raxon had looked with such horror, that envelope containing the affidavits that would forever hold him inactive, Peter Milman threw into the golden fire. McKimber saw the action too late. There was no possibility now of saving infinitely important documents.

"Man," he cried, "don't you realize what you have done?"
"Better, perhaps, than you," said Peter Milman, smiling. "I have destroyed an envelope containing a dozen sheets of blank paper."
[THE END.]

South American Pampas
The extensive treeless plains covered with coarse grass in Paraguay, Uruguay and Argentina of South America, are called pampas. These plains are being turned into cattle ranches, especially in Argentina, from which country large exports of meat take place each year.

To Drive Away Moths
The biological survey says that a solution of corrosive sublimate and alcohol applied to a mounted deer's head is beneficial for keeping away moths. Any druggist can supply the exact proportion. It need only be applied once every year or so.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

RAIN AND TEARS

It was all very well to be adventurers in good weather, but it was hard when it rained and when there was really not so much to do.

They loved their field, but when it poured they could not stay in the field, and Ada, who had started this trip in the very first place of all, felt quite responsible as to what happened.

She even felt the rain was a little bit her fault.

They played all the games they could.

Then they tried dressing up, but they missed the old trunk at home where there was such a supply of funny old clothes that had been put there from time to time for years and years.

"Do you think it will clear for tomorrow?" Ada asked.
"I wouldn't be surprised but what we're in for a spell of rainy weather," Mr. Todd said cheerfully.

Ada didn't feel so cheerful.
"Yes, I wouldn't be surprised," he rejoined. "The earth needs a good soaking. It's too dry."
"If Grandma were here," Ada said, "we could play charades. She's wonderful at charades. She can always think up the words, too."
"Let's play still-pond-no-more-moving," Teddy suggested. So they played that for a while.

Still the rain kept up and now Clocky had gone to sleep in a corner of the barn and they didn't want to disturb him when he had gone off for them the night before.

They wondered how Cooky was getting on in the house and though they were hungry they didn't want to ask ahead of time for they knew how cross she would be.

At last, though, they rushed out into the rain and over to the house where Cooky was getting a delicious dinner even if she was still complaining about her missing teeth and that no one here would see her new hat save a pesky squirrel or so.

They asked Cooky if they were missed at home. But Cooky answered them:
"I should say they didn't speak of it. I guess they know when they're well off."
"What was the news at home?" Teddy asked.

"None," said Cooky. "Nor had Jim and Jerry given any news from home."
"I wish I had Muvvy here, or Grandma," Crystal said. Her voice was very near tears.

"You have me, darling," Ada answered, and hugged Crystal.
But Crystal didn't seem to get much comfort out of that.

Then she began to cry. First huge tears fell down her cheeks and then the tears became smaller—or rather there were so many of them that they all ran together, hundreds of little tears down her cheeks.

"Dear me, dear me," said Ada. "What in the world will we do?"
"We always have ice cream when it rains at home," Crystal sobbed.
"We haven't any ice," Ada answered. "Don't you think pudding is nice?"
"The ungrateful brats," muttered Cooky.

"I wish Clocky'd wake up," Ada said.
Dinner was over, games had all been played, the rain kept up and Clocky was fast asleep in the barn. They would have to awaken Clocky. With his magic he could do anything!

Introducing the Dog
Little four-year-old Loraine's mother was entertaining a few friends one afternoon. After all had arrived Loraine went to the door and let the family dog (Parker, by name) in, and, leading him into the room where the guests were seated, said: "Come right in, Parker, and meet the ladies."

More Sound Advice
First Father—Your son beat up my son who is smaller. You should lecture him for hitting a smaller boy.
Second Father—You're quite wrong. Your son needs to be told not to snare a bigger boy.

Helping Him Along
Bob—Miss Marian—or—Marian, I mean—I've known you long enough to drop the "Miss," haven't I?
Marian—Yes, I think you have. What prefix do you wish to substitute?



RAIN AND TEARS

It was all very well to be adventurers in good weather, but it was hard when it rained and when there was really not so much to do.

They loved their field, but when it poured they could not stay in the field, and Ada, who had started this trip in the very first place of all, felt quite responsible as to what happened.

She even felt the rain was a little bit her fault.

They played all the games they could.

Then they tried dressing up, but they missed the old trunk at home where there was such a supply of funny old clothes that had been put there from time to time for years and years.

"Do you think it will clear for tomorrow?" Ada asked.
"I wouldn't be surprised but what we're in for a spell of rainy weather," Mr. Todd said cheerfully.

Ada didn't feel so cheerful.
"Yes, I wouldn't be surprised," he rejoined. "The earth needs a good soaking. It's too dry."
"If Grandma were here," Ada said, "we could play charades. She's wonderful at charades. She can always think up the words, too."
"Let's play still-pond-no-more-moving," Teddy suggested. So they played that for a while.

Still the rain kept up and now Clocky had gone to sleep in a corner of the barn and they didn't want to disturb him when he had gone off for them the night before.

They wondered how Cooky was getting on in the house and though they were hungry they didn't want to ask ahead of time for they knew how cross she would be.

At last, though, they rushed out into the rain and over to the house where Cooky was getting a delicious dinner even if she was still complaining about her missing teeth and that no one here would see her new hat save a pesky squirrel or so.

They asked Cooky if they were missed at home. But Cooky answered them:
"I should say they didn't speak of it. I guess they know when they're well off."
"What was the news at home?" Teddy asked.

"None," said Cooky. "Nor had Jim and Jerry given any news from home."
"I wish I had Muvvy here, or Grandma," Crystal said. Her voice was very near tears.

"You have me, darling," Ada answered, and hugged Crystal.
But Crystal didn't seem to get much comfort out of that.

Then she began to cry. First huge tears fell down her cheeks and then the tears became smaller—or rather there were so many of them that they all ran together, hundreds of little tears down her cheeks.

"Dear me, dear me," said Ada. "What in the world will we do?"
"We always have ice cream when it rains at home," Crystal sobbed.
"We haven't any ice," Ada answered. "Don't you think pudding is nice?"
"The ungrateful brats," muttered Cooky.

"I wish Clocky'd wake up," Ada said.
Dinner was over, games had all been played, the rain kept up and Clocky was fast asleep in the barn. They would have to awaken Clocky. With his magic he could do anything!

Introducing the Dog
Little four-year-old Loraine's mother was entertaining a few friends one afternoon. After all had arrived Loraine went to the door and let the family dog (Parker, by name) in, and, leading him into the room where the guests were seated, said: "Come right in, Parker, and meet the ladies."

More Sound Advice
First Father—Your son beat up my son who is smaller. You should lecture him for hitting a smaller boy.
Second Father—You're quite wrong. Your son needs to be told not to snare a bigger boy.

Helping Him Along
Bob—Miss Marian—or—Marian, I mean—I've known you long enough to drop the "Miss," haven't I?
Marian—Yes, I think you have. What prefix do you wish to substitute?

MOTHER!

A Child Doesn't Laugh and Play if Constipated

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups.



Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

Every mother knows that her own children are superior to any other children on the market.

The fear of some divine and supreme power keeps men in obedience—Burton.

If one keeps his nose out of other people's business they will keep their fists out of one's eye.

We realize that the world is getting better when it begins to sit up and look our way.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

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.

Cuticura Comforts Tender Aching Irritated Feet

Bathe the feet for several minutes with Cuticura Soap and warm water then follow with a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in. This treatment is most successful in relieving and comforting tired, hot, aching burning feet.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

OUR COMIC SECTION

In a Stupor



THE FEATHERHEADS

Maybe the School Hasn't Changed



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Good News!



Current Wit and Humor



GET TOGETHER

"Have you heard the latest scandal about Grayce and her husband?"
 "Isn't it dreadful?"
 "Awful!"
 "By the way, what is it about?"
 "Why, I thought you knew all about it! I haven't the faintest idea."
 "Let's go right over to Helene's. She'll know."
 "Yes, let's! I'm sure it must be frightful!"
 "Hideous!"

Golf Fever

There is a certain goffer who is so completely absorbed in his pastime that mere domestic matters have long since ceased to trouble him. He has a small son, William.
 One evening, on returning from the golf club, his wife remarked, "William tells me that he was caddyding for you all this afternoon."
 "Is that so?" exclaimed the astonished man. "Well, now you mention it, I thought I had seen that boy before."

LET GEORGE PAY



Custom Inspector—Have you any thing to declare?
 The Bride (blushing)—Only that I still love George.

Appreciation

My Radio! My Radio!
 Your music brings surprises.
 But most of all my love must go
 To things it advertises

Tale of a Leg

Capt. Harry H. Birkholm wired steamship officials in San Francisco as follows:
 "Freighter Alaska's captain, E. L. Condin, operated on for appendicitis Stop. Second Captain Legoff in charge."
 Came the following reply: "Sorry about Condin Stop. Second captain's leg off is severe blow Stop Wire further details."—Exchange.

NEVER STILL



"Is your daughter still at home?"
 "No—nor anywhere else."

The Sum of Life

Life is earnest,
 Life is real—
 (Like to Hinnom,
 Like to Sheol!)

The Vital Point

"I'm going to ask Maud her age."
 "But how are you going to find out how long she's been the age she gives you?"

Taking a Big Risk

His Friend (a diamond expert)—Pretty poor stone in this engagement ring, old man. Suppose your girl finds out its quality?
 Jack Poore—I don't think she will. She knows her onions all right, but she's not so familiar with carats.

Be Sure to Meet Him!

First Rural Citizen—Ain't ye ever ing to take the trip 'n' New York, Si?
 Second Ditto—Nope, I borrowed \$5 fellow once and he moved there.

Brainy to Do It

I'm working outside of col-
 legs so as to have a little nest
 egg. I finish my philosophy
 "By putting something away for a
 rainy day, so to speak."

Proud of It

"Do you read all these books in real
 calf-skin?"
 "Yes."
 "Well, I read all the calves my-
 self."—Sonsbe Strix, Stockholm.

"With Eddie Cantor I say Luckies never irritate the throat"

Said Andrew Tombes to Claire Luce and Frances Upton during a rehearsal of The Ziegfeld Follies.



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.

Eddie Cantor, Famous Comedian, writes:
 "My voice must be in condition 365 nights a year and when I smoke, I insist upon Lucky Strikes because I found from experience that they don't irritate my throat."

Eddie Cantor

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

Muscle-Bound

Malsie—He's got a lot of culture, hasn't he?
 Mae—Yes, but it's all physical.—Life.

No Bargain

Dealer—If you buy this car, str, we'll put on the initials free.
 Buyer—It's not the initial cost. It's the upkeep.

The newest in hip boots

EXTREMELY light in weight yet very tough and strong. Special non-slip sole assures safety on slippery footing. Pliable, soft top folds without cracking or breaking. A wonderful boot for irrigation work or wherever there is wading to be done.

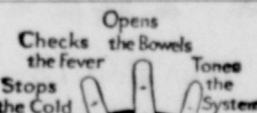


The Prettiest Bird

Twenty-nine different kinds of birds were selected by the rural school children of San Diego county, California, in the prize contest for essays on "The Prettiest Bird in San Diego County and Why I Think So," says Nature Magazine. The hummingbird family received 15 votes, the meadow lark 12 and the oriole family 11.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Adv.

Most people gladly take advice from a stranger.



COLDS Four things you must do to end a cold quickly. HILL'S Cas-cara-Bromide-Quinine does all four at one time. Stops a cold in one day. Red box, 30 cents. All druggists.

Paper Shell Pecans and General Nursery

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BLACKSHEEP!

By Meredith Nicholson

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee



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(Continued from Last Week.)

"I haven't time to say for myself," blurted Archie who was at a point of tears. "I was weak, dreadfully weak. I had no idea anyone could lie as that girl did. It's not fair for me to write with you. I can't ask you to do it again. We'd better jump right here."

"How completely you misjudge me, Archie. There's a charm in you begotten of your very innocence and helplessness, and I should be very unhappy if we parted now. We've shared some danger together and in spite of your weaknesses I'm fond of you. And if I left you to your own devices something very disastrous might happen to you."

The Governor was unconcernedly sketching one of the diagrams with which he seemed to visualize his plans. Archie was startled now to hear his companion muttering to himself:

"Aries, the Lamb, the Fishes." For a time I stumbled and walked in darkness but the leading light is clearer now. The moving finger writes—writes."

Archie had caught one day a glimpse of several of the zodiacal signs drawn on the margin of a newspaper where the Governor had neglected to erase them; but he was astounded to find that he was in the company of a man who took counsel of the stars.

"Ne sous une mauvaise étoile! You catch the sense admirably. When you see me scribbling I am calculating the potency of the dark fate that overhangs me and trying to estimate when if ever the cloud will pass. Don't trouble your head with those fancies; leave them to me. Hope buoyed in by the fact that never yet have my figures erred."

"To return to practical affairs, we shall abandon Collins' machine and I'll wire him where to pick it up. Then we'll entrain at our leisure."

"If you don't mind my asking, I'd like to know where we are bound for?"

"New York, my dear boy; but you needn't be alarmed. It will be not there and we'll only pause for a day or so. We both need to freshen up our wardrobe a bit."

Archie shook his head stubbornly.

"I haven't told you this, but I'm supposed to be in the Canadian Rockies. It would be a risky business for me to show up in town."

"You're a frightful egotist, Archie. This is a large world and man's memory is short. If you see any old friends, I beg of you do not attempt to dodge them, shake one and all heartily by the hand. We'll pretend that our black wool is as white as the drifted snow, and no one will run after us shouting 'Blacksheep, blacksheep!'"

At the station gates a man in gray livery stepped up and touched his cap to the Governor.

"Ah, Tom; glad to see you again."

"Thank you, sir; is this all the luggage?"

"That's all, Tom. Drive directly home, please?"

"We may wander to our hearts' content, Archie, but there's no place like home, particularly when it's little old New York," remarked the Governor, sinking back contentedly.

The car crossed to the Avenue and more north.

The Governor had not warned

him to avoid marking the route, which was as familiar to Archie as the palm of his hand, but somewhere in the Seventies he did for a moment lose track of the streets, and the car, swinging east, stopped midway of a block of handsome residences. There was still the chance that this was all by-play, a trick for concealing their arrival in town, but the footman was already ringing the bell of a house whose facade was the most distinguished in sight. The door was opened by a manservant, whose face expressed pleasure as the Governor passed him with all the airs of incontestable proprietorship.

"I think we may as well go at once to our rooms," he said. "You understand, Baring, that we dine at seven-thirty—places for three?"

"Very good, sir; I received your telegram."

"On the third floor, Archie, surveyed approvingly a lounging room, half library and half office. He tottered toward a stand on which decanters, syphons and a silver bowl of ice had been placed. He helped himself generously to Scotch, the Governor contented himself with a glass of mineral water—he never took anything else, he explained.

"Odd, but I've never used the stuff at all. Bless you, no fanatical notions on the subject. And now, my dear Archie"—he closed the door and turned on the fan—"you are my guest, in every sense my guest. It may have occurred to you that I may be an interloper here, but such is not the case. I own this house and the ground it stands on and everything in it. You are, of course, not a prisoner, not in any sense, and there's a telephone in your room by which you can talk to all the world quite freely—no restrictions whatsoever."

"My name is not Saulsbury, of course, but something quite different. The servants in this house do not know my true name. They might, of course, work it out for I pay taxes here and my family history is spread in the public records, but the people you see about here are trained to curb their curiosity; I trust them just as I trust you. They are all from under the crust—the man who met us at the station, a daring housebreaker; the chauffeur a second-story man; the butler is a hotel thief. Down to the scullery maid, who was a

clever shoplifter, all the servants are crooks I've picked up and in bed here until they can get wh- Leary's doing, invest their ill-gotten gains in some legitimate business. Baring has enough rewards hanging over him to make any one rich who can telephone his whereabouts to police headquarters in any town in America. As all branches of the profession are represented here by retainers repay my hospitality by keeping me in touch with their comrades everywhere."

"I suppose, I suppose," Archie timidly ventured, "you've told them about me?"

"Not a word! You will act exactly as though you were a visitor in the house of an old friend. And now I must go through this mail—I've got a chap who collect my stuff from some of the unofficial post offices up-state. The first room to the right is yours."

"You've got to admit the service in this house is excellent. If you don't mind we'll dress for dinner," remarked the Governor lounging in the doorway. "I forgot to say that there's a lady dining with us—"

"A lady?" demanded Archie with a frown.

The Governor crossed the room, stared at the floor for a moment, and then said from the door:

"The lady, my dear boy, is my sister."

"Julia is usually very prompt but she is motoring from Southampton and we must allow her the usual margin," the Governor remarked when they met in the drawing room.

The clock had struck the three-quarters when they heard the annunciator tinkle followed by the opening of the front door. The Governor left the room with a bound and Archie heard distinctly his hearty greetings and a woman's subdued replies.

"I'm sorry to be late, but we had to change a tire. No, I'll leave my wraps here."

"Won't you be more comfortable without your hat?"

"No; I'll keep it, thanks."

The door opened for a moment a young woman who in her instant's pause on the threshold seemed like a portrait figure suddenly come to life. She was taller than the Governor and carried herself with a suggestion of his authoritative bearing. Her face was a feminized version of the Governor's, exquisitely modeled and illuminated by dark eyes that swept Archie with a hasty inquiry from under the brim of a black picture hat.

Continued Next Week

Study This One.

"I see your first husband is marrying Clara tomorrow."

"Yeah."

"Too bad!"

"No, only half bad."

For Married Men Only.

Adam (to Eve)—"Good heavens! These Women! Always ruining something. You've gone and made salad out of my Sunday suit!"

The Open Season.

"What kind of girl is Alice?"

"Well, she can only be kissed on two occasions."

"So? And when are they?"

"When it rains and when it doesn't."

He's Like That.

Prof (giving illustrated talk)—"You can't get any idea about how terrible that sight looked unless you observe me carefully."

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Afternoon and Night
NOV. 26
YAKIMA CANUTT
in

"A Two-Fisted Sheriff"

Monday and Tuesday

November 28-29
JOHNNY HINES IN

"HOME MADE"

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"In Old Kentucky"

with James Murray and Helene Costello.

Friday and Saturday

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"Hold That Lion"

with DOUGLAS MACLEAN

Time of Shows:

Evening 6:45-8:20

Matinee 2:30-4:30

THE WEATHER MAN

Seems to have decided to give us real winter now. Do you need anything in the way of warm clothing or bedding? We have leather coats, caps, mittens, gloves, cotton bats, and all sorts of cold weather merchandise. Better be thinking about that Christmas shopping, too. Our gift line is complete for your inspection.

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Standard School Furniture and Supplies at less money.

NELSON C. SMITH, - - - Farwell, Texas

PLAY and Pleasure that are not associated with a man's business are never permanent.

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Friona, Texas

"The wind blows cold through the chink in the wall And he roof lets in the rain."

Such will be the case during the coming winter season, if you have allowed cracks to appear in the walls and holes in the roof of your dwelling.

But Such Will Not Be the Case

If you have taken advantage of our extensive stock of FIRST CLASS MATERIALS for building or repairing such openings. NO BETTER GOODS ANYWHERE.

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CATALOGUES

CATALOGUES

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Our Holiday Catalog is in the mail. If you do not get your copy, a call or a postal card will bring one to you. We are anxious that every home have one. It's brim full of money-saving gifts of utility, practicability and forerunners of genuine appreciation for years to come.

To miss it is to miss a real money-saving opportunity for your Christmas gifts. Make your money go farther and make it a practical Christmas. Examine it from cover to cover.

Used Stoves at Right Prices.

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The Eddie's endurance enthralls us. His ceaseless persistence appeals us. Whenever we detain him. Or strive to restrain him. We dare not repeat what he calls us.

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Don't Forget to Buy One of Those Nice Plu Motorobes.
They Will Keep You Warm While Y Ride
Get Your Smoke Salt and Liquid Sr Here.
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3 pounds FORBES COFFEE in Aluminum King Pot, \$2.25

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