

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 30.

Friona Texas, Friday, February 24, 1923.

\$1.50 Per Year.

PLANT TREES AND SHRUBBERY FOR SHADE, BEAUTY, PROFIT

Nothing Adds to the Beauty and Value of a Home So Much as a Beautiful Yard. Nothing Adds to the Beauty of a Yard So Much as Nice Shade Trees, Shrubbery and Flowers. Make Friona Beauty Spot.

The Board of City Development of Amarillo under management of Col. Harve H. Haines, has begun a campaign for city beautification. This campaign will embrace the planting of shade trees and ornamental trees and shrubbery, as well as flowers on the front lawns and esplanades of the residence property and around public buildings and will encourage development of fruit trees and vegetables in back yards. The organization invites all the towns of the Panhandle to join it in this most worthy enterprise and should all the towns and farm homes as well accept the invitation to join in such a move, within

a few years, with ordinary effort on the part of each home owner, words would be almost inadequate to describe the enhanced beauty of this great Plains country. And while we are planting, why not include a few nut trees in the collection since they will provide good shade as well as produce delicious nuts when they come into bearing? A grape arbor is also a thing of beauty and no fruit can excel the grape for beauty, rich flavor and wholesomeness. No flowers are more beautiful and fragrant than roses and they may be produced here in their most lavish grandeur. Plant the over-blooming varieties and have them blooming the entire season.

KILLED AND CRIPPLED CATTLE.

On Thursday of last week during the snow storm a west bound Pickwick stage ran into a bunch of Clyde Seamond's cattle three miles east of town and crippled several. It seems that the driver was either blinded by the falling snow or the loose snow on the ground prevented him from having full control of his machine, and as the cattle were crossing the road from the pasture to the lots the stage ran into them and crippled eleven of them. Seven were so badly injured that it was necessary to kill them.

RECEIVED MANY VALENTINES

Opal and Douglas Wooddell, who entered school here only a few weeks ago, were forced to miss the past two weeks on account of each being afflicted with a severe case of pneumonia. These little folks were very much disappointed owing to the fact that they had to miss school on Valentine's Day and feared that they would receive none of the attractive mementos of the day. Their fears, however, were without foundation for during the day they received over one hundred valentines from their school mates who remembered their misfortune and sent the missives to their home during the afternoon. These little folks are now rapidly recovering and hope to be able to return to school next week. No doubt the joy they experienced at receiving the valentines had as much to do with their early recovery and their parents most gladly express their sincere appre-

ciation of the kind remembrance of their children. The Wooddells have lived in Friona only a few weeks, but feel that they are living within a group of kind hearted people.

TO HOLD BANQUET.

Plans are being inaugurated for the holding of a large public banquet in Friona on the date of March 17.

The banquet will be sponsored jointly by the Friona Woman's Club and the local Chamber of Commerce.

Competent speakers from out of town will be secured for the occasion, who will address those present on the subject of home and civic improvement and beautification.

This promises to be one of the most popular social events the town has experienced. More detailed plans will be given later.

RETURNED FROM VISIT EAST.

Marvin Whaley returned last week from a visit of several days with relatives and friends at his old home in Kentucky.

Mr. Whaley states that it rained almost incessantly while he was there and that he was able to see the sun only about four times while away. He says it was sure a welcome sight to see it again.

Mr. Whaley, who is one of this country's foremost wheat growers, says the recent moisture in the form of snow, will do the wheat a lot of good and he feels that it will be practically safe until more moisture falls.

P. M. Pritchard of Lamesa is visiting here this week.

LAST BASKETBALL GAME.

On Friday night, March 2, the Friona Chiefs will meet the Canyon Calves in the Friona gym for the last game of the season.

In the former game played between these two teams the score stood 13-15 in favor of Canyon. In this game it is hoped to stand much further apart in favor of Friona.

Since this is the last game of the season, every lover of good basketball should be out to witness the game and lend their encouragement to the Chiefs.

IN BUSINESS AT CLOVIS.

John Yingling, who is a brother of Mrs. J. H. Wooddell, and who has been with the Wooddell Produce Company since it located in Friona, has resigned his position there and has gone to Clovis, New Mexico.

It is stated that Mr. Yingling has opened a produce station in Clovis, thus going into business for himself.

USE DUMPING GROUND.

There is some complaint from property owners near town that some citizens are using their property as a dumping ground for their rubbish and all kinds of refuse.

Assertion has been made by some of these same property owners or those having the care of the property that if persons are caught in the act they will be prosecuted for damage.

There is positively no cause or excuse for such abuse of a neighbor's property since the local Chamber of Commerce has provided a public dumping ground for the town, which is located one and a half miles due south of the north-east corner of the Goodwine farm. If you are unable to locate this place, call on the president of the Chamber of Commerce.

The fact that a neighbor's land is crossed by a draw or partly covered by a lake forms no justifiable pretext for his neighbors to use it for their dumping ground. Neither does the fact that the owner of the land lives in a distant state offer any logical excuse for such abuse from his neighbors who live here.

SPEND SUNDAY AT HOME.

Misses Esther Reeve and Alice Guyer, who are attending college at Canyon, came over and spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

The girls say the old home town looks best of all to them and they will never miss a chance of spending a few hours here, and their friends are always pleased to see them.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Welch February 18, a boy, named Lewis Leland.

PLAY DATE SET

Four-Act Mystery Farce to Be Presented Here by Hereford Dramatic Club Tuesday Night.

That many a thrill, chill and tremor, as well as a good deal of choice dramatic art, is contained in the four-act mystery farce "The Ghost Bird," was explained this morning by W. Dee Mitchell, of Hereford, president of the J. O. B. Dramatic Club of Hereford, which, under his leadership, will journey to Friona next Tuesday night, February 28, to present that play here.

"Our organization was put to no little trouble," Mr. Mitchell said, "to select a play which would be of interest to everyone and yet cost little enough that we could present it for a minimum admission charge."

How a "Ghost Bird" which terrorized an entire community for weeks was finally disclosed as one of the most noted criminals of suburban New York is strikingly revealed in this play. This is guaranteed to be one mystery which you cannot solve before the players themselves solve it for you.

The play will be presented at 8:00 p. m. next Tuesday night at the Friona high school auditorium. Admission charges will be 15c and 30c.

ANOTHER TEACHER ADDED.

Owing to the crowded condition of some of the rooms in the public school here, the school board has found it absolutely necessary to add another teacher to the faculty.

This makes the second addition to be made to the faculty since the beginning of the present term of school, making a present total of fifteen teachers.

A few weeks ago Wm. McClure of Canyon was added to the faculty.

The latest addition was in the person of Carl C. Maurer, of Friona. Mr. Maurer is one of our home boys and is well qualified to handle the work of the school room, although he has never taught except as a substitute at short intervals.

Mr. Maurer will have charge of a part of the seventh grade, which has been removed to the basement of the Congregational church building, owing to lack of room in the school building. His many Friona friends are delighted to know of his appointment. He began his services in the school Monday morning.

Farm Sale Dates

Featuring one of the largest lots of farm implements offered for sale in some time, the auction to be held Tuesday, February 28, at the Edwin Ramey farm six miles east of Dimmitt, or six miles west of Nazareth, promises to draw a large crowd of buyers. The sale will be conducted by Col. Ray Barber, assisted by Bruce McLenn, and will start at 10:30 a. m.

Beginning promptly at 10:00 a. m. Thursday, March 1, M. D. Fincher, whose place is located three miles west and two miles south of Hereford, will hold a farm dispersion sale, including a large bill of milk cows, horses and mules and farm machinery. W. S. Williams and E. C. Eubanks will be in charge.

WITH THE CHURCHES.

Rev. B. W. Gilliam, pastor of the local Methodist church, preached here Sunday morning and evening. He will preach again on Sunday, March 4.

Rev. Mr. Jones, pastor of the Baptist church, preached at Home-land Sunday and will preach here both morning and evening next Sunday.

Rev. Beattie, of the Congregational church, filled his appointment Sunday morning and evening. He preached at Rhea Sunday afternoon. He will be at Spring Lake next Sunday.

The people of the Disciples church hold church school services each Sunday at 11 in the school auditorium and the Loyal Disciples hold church school in the school annex at the same hour each Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Taylor and small daughter, Ethel Mae, left for San Antonio Friday morning after receiving a message to the effect that Mrs. Taylor's father, Mr. Snyder, was very low.

FRIONA PRICE CURRENT.

Following is the current prices of country produce, feeds and grains as gathered from the various dealers this week:

Maize and kafir, per cwt.	\$1.30
Hens, pound	.16
Hides, pound	.14
Butter-fat, pound	.38
Eggs, dozen	.18
Shorts, hundred	2.25
Pean, hundred	1.95
Meal, hundred	2.60
Cake, hundred	2.55
Pea cake, hundred	2.65

WEEK'S CATTLE SHIPMENTS.

On Tuesday of this week T. A. Hill of Hereford shipped from the Friona pens a mixed lot of 375 cattle. These cattle were shipped to Dalhart.

On the same day Donald and Lambert of Hereford shipped from Bovina pens 300 head of yearling steers, for which they were paid at the rate of \$57.50 per head.

State Line News.

We are enjoying a nice snow and the farmers are wearing the smiles that are natural. Some of the cattle drifted during the bad storm and cattlemen are trying to round them up.

Lee Dennis lost one of his fancy Jerseys during the storm. We are in sympathy with him as he paid one hundred dollars a head for them.

Henry Brooks and Mr. Dennis and Cap Dennis motored to Friona Saturday.

The party at the Bud Queen home was well attended last Saturday night and at twelve, covers were laid for a tempting refreshment course, and as he is a good musician, everybody enjoyed the music and a square dance was enjoyed.

Snow melted rapidly Sunday, most of the moisture going into the ground.

The Valentine program at the Rhea school house was a success.

Prof. Smith of the Rhea school has resigned and accepted a position as mail carrier on the Oklahoma Lane route.

Those calling at the Bud Queen home were Billy Wilson and family, Stacy Queen and family, Mr. Phillips and family, Fred Fasholtz and family, Miss Mildred Harmon and Miss Johnnie May Carnes.

Jake Johnson delivered a car of cattle at Friona Saturday. Fred Fasholtz and wife, Bud Queen and wife, Lee Dennis and August were shopping in Friona Saturday.

Wheat in the northwest part of the county is in fine shape and if the grain buyers could see it they would start getting their elevators in tip-top order.

Edgar Phillips helped Fred Fasholtz butcher last week.

VALENTINE PARTY.

(Too late for last week.) Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Meade entertained last Friday evening with a Valentine party. The nature of the entertainment was a "bag" party. About the room and from the chandelier hung paper bags. Soon after the arrival of the guests each was given a paper bag with which a covering for the head was made. After making various comical faces and disguising in other ways, each tried to recognize the other person. Aubrey Armstrong had to pay the penalty for being so easily recognized.

Various games were played, using the paper bags and at the same time honoring Saint Valentine. Refreshments consisting of fruit salad with red jello hearts, cookies, and hot chocolate were daintily served to Misses Ella Mae Tannery, Inez Osborn, Lydia Beasley, Ruby Haynes, Esther Jennings, Debbie Askew, Esther Schultz, Lilian Ferguson, Fay McCary, Opal Wimberly and Elva Reed; Messrs. Carl Bolen, Aubrey Armstrong, Ed Massie, Logan Simpson, Harvey McCandless, Billie McClure, Clyde Goodwine, Bill Kirk, Frank Baker and Harry Meade.

Misses Esther Reeve, Alice Guyer and John Schlenker of Canyon spent the week end with home folks.

Miss Ohie Ashcraft spent last week in Clovis as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ashcraft and Miss Edna Vaughn.

Miss Agnes Moore, Chas. Sowell and Raymond Keith of Hereford, Ray Singleterry and George Keith of Amarillo, Kathryn Conaway, Edith Galloway, Pearl Singleterry, Johnnie Raybon and Elroy Wilson visited in the Nat Jones home Sunday.

MANY AGRICULTURAL DISPLAYS VIEWED ABOARD SPECIAL TRAIN

College Authorities Deliver Addresses to Largest Crowd From This Region Ever to Attend a Like Exhibition. Farmer South of Town Brings In Bull for Inspection. Schools of County Attend.

The Texas Farm and Home Special, operated by the Santa Fe railroad and the A. & M. College co-operating, was greeted by a large crowd of Friona and Parmer county residents on its stop here Tuesday afternoon.

The special was parked at the Santa Fe station for the local program which began at 1:30 p. m. In addition to the business men of Friona, farmers in this and other sections of the county and a large number of women interested in the "home demonstration" feature of the program, the entire student bodies of Friona, Rhea and Black schools visited the train. An attendance of 1,073 is reported.

An event of local interest during the program here was the address by W. L. Stangel, head of the animal husbandry department of Texas Technological College of a purebred Jersey bull belonging to J. E. Ware, who lives south of Friona. Mr. Stangel pronounced the animal a very fine specimen. Mr. Ware has thirty-seven Jersey cows on his farm, all purebred animals.

Noted Speakers Appear.

Speakers from the A. & M. College who appeared included Miss Minnie Mae Grubbs, district home demonstration agent, extension service; Prof. D. H. Reid, head of the poultry husbandry department; Dr. E. P. Humbert, head of the genetics department; Fred Hale, chief of the division of swine husbandry, Texas Agricultural Experiment Station.

W. L. Stangel, head of the animal husbandry department, Texas Technological College, Lubbock, spoke on livestock. Others of the college aboard the special included: Miss Mildred

Horton, state home demonstration agent, and John R. Edmonds, district agent, Extension Service. Mr. Edmonds was chairman of the program for the college for the week. The meeting here was the fourth meeting of the final week of the special's six week's tour throughout Texas. From here the train went to Friona and Farwell for afternoon and night stops. Attendance Good. Attendance on the tour of the special was reported large. For the first 100 of the 116 stops scheduled, the total attendance amounted to 97,464. Charles W. Lane, assistant manager agricultural development department of the Santa Fe, Topeka, Kansas, reported. Santa Fe officials aboard the special included: J. F. Jarrell, manager, and Charles W. Lane, assistant manager agricultural development, Topeka; F. L. Myers, assistant general manager western lines, Amarillo; T. B. Gallaher, general freight and passenger agent, Panhandle & Santa Fe, Amarillo; F. J. McKee, division superintendent, Amarillo; J. D. Tinsley, general agricultural agent, Amarillo; A. M. Hove, special representative, Amarillo; L. F. Dinan, agricultural agent, G. C. & S. F., Galveston; P. N. Montgomery, traveling freight and passenger agent, Amarillo, and Roy Prentice, train master, Amarillo.

STORK-O-GRAMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs.— James Johnathan Jasper at their home in Friona a son, named Johnathan Junior, Thursday morning, February 16.

F. N. Eelch at their home northwest of town, a son, Saturday morning, February 18.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational Church will meet with Mrs. Lange next Tuesday.

ATTENDS G. O. P. SATURDAY.

Postmaster J. A. Guyer was a business visitor in Amarillo last Saturday.

While in the city Mr. Guyer availed himself of the opportunity of attending a meeting of the leading Republicans of West Texas. There was a goodly representation of Republicans present and they held a very interesting meeting and it is reported practically endorsed Herbert Hoover as a candidate for President.

ZONE MEETING

ZONE NUMBER TWO OF THE AMARILLO DISTRICT OF THE

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

WILL MEET IN

FRIONA, MARCH THIRD

10:30 A. M.

Song—I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.
Devotional.....Mrs. C. B. Denney, Bovina
Greetings.....Mrs. Key, Friona
Response.....Mrs. Keppley, Oklahoma Lane
Quartet.....Willis Talbert, George Robert, Caldwell and Martin Ezell, Bovina.
The Year of Jubilee.....Mrs. W. E. Williams, Bovina
Some History of the W. M. S.....Mrs. Christian, Oklahoma Lane
Vocal Duet, Selected.....Bovina
Tribute to Our Pioneer Women—
Hereford.....Mrs. E. W. Harrison
Friona.....Mrs. R. Jones
Oklahoma Lane
Bovina

Reading.....To Our Pioneer Woman
Margaret Ezell, Bovina
Spiritual Cultivation and Consecration Service.....
Mrs. R. B. Ezell, Bovina

THE AFTERNOON SESSION WILL BE HELD IN THE SCHOOL HOUSE

LUNCH
1:30 P. M.
Song Number 183—We're Marching to Zion.
Bible Lesson.....Mrs. E. T. Caldwell, Bovina
Reports.
Hereford.....Mrs. J. F. Ward
Friona.....Mrs. Verda Osborne
Bovina.....Mrs. C. F. Hastings
Oklahoma Lane.....Mrs. Keppley
Business Session.
Pageant, America's Obligations.....Bovina

THE HAPPY.

There's nothing as foolish as foolish fear,
And nothing as smart as smiling,
No word is wise if it starts a tear,
Or cute if it brings reviling.
The frowning face is not really wise,
Nor the voice that is cold and snappy,
For only the happy are the wise,
The truly wise are the happy.

On the road of life there is more to find,
Than the things that we learn in college;
A thousand thoughts may enrich the mind,
But the heart has its store of knowledge.
We must learn the world, we must learn its needs,
We must study our human duty,
For our kindly words and our helpful deeds
Are all that will give it beauty.

There is much to learn; I would like to know
The worth of the things around me.
Perhaps the things that I value so
Are the poorest things I have found me.
I would like to learn as the road I went,
Learn more than the books and chatter,
As I walk the world I would learn content—
Then none of the rest will matter.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mrs. Annie Kwinski of 526 1st Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes that she became so weak and run-down that she was not able to do her housework. She saw the name Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the paper and said to her husband, "I will try that medicine and see if it will help me." She says she took six bottles and is feeling much better.

Mrs. Mattie Adams, who lives in Downing Street, Brewton, Ala., writes as follows: "A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and since taking it I feel like a different woman."

With her children grown up, the middle-aged woman finds time to do the things she never had time to do before—read the new books, see the new plays, enjoy her grand-children, take an active part in church and civic affairs. Far from being pushed aside by the younger set, she finds a full, rich life of her own. That is, if her health is good.

Thousands of women past fifty, say they owe their vigor and health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are recommending it to their friends and neighbors.

Don't Fuss With Mustard Plasters!

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

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

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



RELIEF FROM ITCHING PILES

It is so quick when PAZO OINTMENT is applied, it will surprise you. Druggists are keenly interested in the remedy and are recommending it to their customers. Ask your Druggist about PAZO OINTMENT. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

Hayes Cough Remedy

Hayes Cold and Flu Capsules are strictly guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask your druggist for them. C. R. Hayes Drug Co., Chillicothe, Tex.

For Pipe Sores, Fistula, Poll Evil Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

His Suggestion

Wife (showing new short skirt)—Look, dear, and I got it on the installment plan.
Husband—Huh! Hadn't you better wait for the second installment?

The best way to keep that umbrella is never to lend it.



Are You Really Well?

To Be Fit There Must Be Proper Kidney Action.

Do you find yourself running down—always tired, nervous and depressed? Are you stiff and aching, subject to nagging backache, drowsy headaches and dizzy spells? Are kidney secretions scanty and burning in passage? Too often this indicates sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Doan's are endorsed everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
Roster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.



OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Copyright, W. N. U.

THE FEATHERHEADS



© Western Newspaper Union

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



© Western Newspaper Union

Well, That Balances the Books



A TAIL TALE

"Of course," said the Azara dog in the zoo, "one should have one of the features of the animal it is supposed to be."
"What do you mean by features?" asked the Fox. "You mean that at least a pig should have a pig's snout, and a cat a cat's eyes, and so forth."
"Yes," nodded the Azara dog, "that is what I mean."
"Dear me," laughed the Fox, "I was just thinking if we didn't look like ourselves how very confusing it would be."
"Suppose a parrot should look like me and suppose I should look like a parrot."
"I'd be angry, I can tell you, if any creature came up to me and said: "There, Pretty Polly, Polly want a cracker? I'd be very, very angry indeed."
"Neither would I like to have anyone come up to me and say: "Grunt, little pig, grunt." Nor would I like to have anyone say: "Sing, little canary, sing!"
"Wouldn't that be annoying?"
"You're absurd, just as absurd as you can be," said the Azara dog.
"Ah, friends," he continued, "it's my tail that tells the tale."
All the animals in the zoo laughed.
"Well," they said, "it's nonsense, but jolly all the same."
"Yes, it's a jolly, jolly thought," said



"I'd Be Very, Very Angry."
the Azara dog. "But it's not nonsense."
"And why not?" asked the others.
"Because," said the Azara dog, "it is true. My tail does tell the tale."
All the animals laughed once more.
"I will have to explain," said the Azara dog.
"In the first place I came from South America. Perhaps none of you knew that?"
Some of them wagged their heads "Yes," and some of them shook their heads "No."
"Well, for those who don't know," said the Azara dog, "that is the first piece of information or news, or the first part of the story, or whatever you want to call it."
"In the second place, if it were not for my tail, which looks something like the tail of a dog, I wouldn't be called a dog, but I would be called a gray fox, for I look a great deal like a gray fox."
"So you see, friends, that it is my tail which tells the tale."
"Or, in other words, my doglike end piece tells the story."
"Oh, we see," said the other animals.
"Glad to hear it," said the Azara dog. "I thought I could tell you something, and I have."
"So you have," the others admitted.
"And we see that what you said was not nonsense but the truth."
"The truth, indeed," said the Azara dog, wagging his tail and saying as he did so, "and the end of my story, but not my tail!"

CONUNDRUMS

What has four legs but only one foot? A bed.
Why is a black horse hard to train? Because you can't make a black horse a bay (obey).
Why is the redbreast the greatest thief among birds? He is always a robin (a-robbin').
What's the difference between a bee and a donkey? One gets all the honey, the other all the whacks!
Why is an elephant like a man going to a country house to visit? Because he carries his trunk with him.
What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is hard to get up and the other is hard to get down.

The Final Insult

Teacher—You have been fighting again with that Jones boy, in spite of my repeated warnings?
Johnnie—I couldn't help it, teacher; he called me a "horrible name."
Teacher—What was it that he called you?
Johnnie—He called me teacher's pet.—Yankee Humor.

Less Trouble

Schoolmaster—Be very diligent in your studies. Remember, what you have learned no one can ever take from you.
Small Boy—Well, they can't ever take from me what I haven't learned either, can they?—Montreal Star.

Quick! STOPS COLDS

Millions rely on HILL'S to end colds in a day and ward off Grippe and Flu. No quicker remedy for you.

Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c
CASCARA QUININE
Get Red Box with portrait

HEALTH HINTS

Keep your vital organs active and you can forget about your health. Aid nature and she will repay you with renewed life. Since 1696, the sturdy Hollanders have warded off kidney, liver, bladder, bowel troubles with their National Household Remedy—the original and genuine



Mellon Family Richest

The Mellon family is probably the richest in America, with the Ford, Rockefeller and Baker families following in the order given. This is the conclusion of a writer in the Boston News Bureau, a financial newspaper, who says that, based on actual value of securities and asset values of other property owned, the Mellon family heads the list. The 4,390,716 shares of Gulf Oil company stock held by the Mellons is cited as one reason. And this is only one of the big industries in which the Mellon family is interested.

RICE WAFFLES
1 1/2 cups flour, 2 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1/4 level teaspoon salt, 3/4 cup cooked rice, 1 1/2 cups milk, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 tablespoon melted butter, 1 egg.
Sift flour. Measure add baking powder, salt and sugar and sift 3 times. Add rice, yolk of egg, milk and butter. Fold in stiffly beaten egg white. Fry the same as other waffles.

Lost Her Nerve

Visitor (to villager)—I'm surprised you never remarried, Mrs. Field.
Mrs. Field—No, sir. Some'ow I 'aven't got the pluck I 'ad when I was younger. I don't think I could ever bring myself to ask another man.—London Tit-Bits.

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

Those who follow the Straight and Narrow Path like it, else they wouldn't follow it.

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 Fletcher's CASTORIA

PISO'S
Coughs
Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—35c and 60c sizes. And, externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

LEAP YEAR, GIRLS!— "GET YOUR MAN!"



COL. CHAS. A. LINDBERGH

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Thirty days hath November,
April, June, and September,
February hath xxviii alone,
And all the rest have xxxi.
—Richard Grafton's "Chronicle of England," 1599.

OF COURSE that isn't exactly the form of the well-known jingle which you learned as a child, but it's the earliest known statement of the case. Something similar to it is still quoted among the Quakers in Pennsylvania who say:

Fourth, eleventh, ninth and sixth,
Thirty days to each affix;
Every other thirty-one
Except the second month alone.

A more complete statement, and one nearer the present-day version, was given in "The Return From Parnassus" (London, 1606) as follows:

Thirty days hath September,
April, June and November,
February has twenty-eight alone,
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting leap year, that's the time
When February's days are twenty-nine.

And the New Englanders have made it a little better verse by phrasing it thus:

Thirty days hath September
April, June and November;
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting February alone,
Which hath but twenty-eight, in fine,
Till leap year gives it twenty-nine.

All of which serves to remind us that February 29 is approaching and the appearance of that date on our calendars means that this is a leap year. As for what a leap year is and why it is called that, let Mr. Webster explain as follows: "Every fourth year in which any fixed date after February LEAPS over a day of the week and falls on the next week day but one to that on which it fell the year before. Centennial years which are exactly divisible by 400, as 2000, and others exactly divisible by 4, as 1908, are leap years."

Mr. Webster's dictionary does not explain how February happened to become the month which would be affected by leap years but Mr. Chambers' "Book of Days" does. Here is what he says:

February was one of the two months (January being the other) introduced into the Roman calendar by Numa Pompilius, when he extended the year to twelve of these periods. . . . It has been on the whole an ill-used month, perhaps in consequence of its noted want (in the northern hemisphere) of what is pleasant and agreeable to the human senses. Numa fell on it the doom which was unavoidable for some one of the months, of having, three out of four times a day less than even those which were to consist of thirty days. That is to say, he arranged that it should have only twenty-nine days, excepting in leap years; when, by the intercalation of a day between the 23rd and the 24th, it was to have thirty. No great occasion here for complaint. But when Augustus chose to add a thirty-first day to August, that the month named from him should not lack in the dignity enjoyed by six other months of the year, he took it from February, which could least spare it, thus reducing it to twenty-eight in all ordinary years in our own parliamentary arrangement for the reformation of the calendar, it being necessary to drop a day out of each century excepting those of which the ordinal number could be divided by four, it again fell to the lot of February to be the sufferer. It was deprived of its 29th day for all such years and so it fell in the year 1800, and will in 1900, 2100, 2200, etc.

Since 1928 is divisible by four, it is a leap year and that may be a cause for rejoicing by some of us, not because the much-abused February gets back its 29th day this year, but because girls and women who have had to wait in vain for a proposal of marriage need wait no longer. They can take matters into their own capable hands and be perfectly justified by custom, tradition or what-not in doing a bit of proposing themselves. Just when the privilege originated giving women the right to do the proposing during a leap year is unknown. It may date from 1288 when a law



GOV. ALBERT C. RITCHIE

was enacted in Scotland which read as follows:
It is statut and ordaint that during the reign of his most illustre Megastar, for ilk yeare knowne as lepe yeare, ilk maiden layde of bothe highe and lowe estate shall hae liberte to bespeke ye man she likes. Albeit he refuses to talk hir to be his lawful wyfe, he shall be mulcted in ye sum ane pundre or less, as his estate may be; except and awis gif he can make it appeare that he is betrothit ane ither woman he then shall be free.

Perhaps the custom goes back even further than that, but whatever its origin it has become a fixed part of our social tradition, even though it is probably more of a popular joke than an actual custom, limited to regular four-year periods. For the men who are bold enough to say that they know all about women will tell you that:

First, then, a woman will or won't, depend on't,
If she will do't, she will; and there's an end on't
But if she won't, since safe and sound your trust is,
Fear is affront, and jealousy injustice
—Aaron Hill's "Zara"

Which, in the case of "popping the question," can be translated into the statement that if she decides to propose, she will whether it's leap year or not, and if she doesn't so decide it wouldn't make any difference to her if every year were leap year.

Fiction furnishes several examples in support of the above statement, as for instance in William Dean Howells' story, "Dr. Breen's Practice," where a real proposal comes at last for the heroine herself, the lover being too slow in coming to the point so she helped him along.
Frank Stockton, in "The Late Mrs. Null," takes a humorous view, placing his hero and heroine outdoors in an advantageous place. Being sure of this desired catch, she said: "Mr. Croft, I am going to give you your choice. Would you prefer being refused under a cherry tree or a sycamore." There was a smile on her lips which he did not quite interpret, but he said, "I decline being refused under any tree." "Well, I prefer the cherry tree, and there is just the one nearby."

And if we believe what we "see in the papers," leap year proposing this year is neither a popular joke nor fiction, but a very live fact. Here is the news story that came from Emporia, Kan., recently:

Emporia's bachelors, at least 100 of them, are rallying to party a thrust made at them this week when Probate Judge Wilford Riegler published in an Emporia newspaper a list of men whom he declared were the most eligible bachelors in the city. Judge Riegler presented the names with the suggestion that, this being leap year, the men would be available for marriage, and he recommended each one on his list.

The news of the publication of the list spread rapidly. Telephones began to ring and the bachelors were fairly swamped with calls from women. As a result the men have organized a protective alliance.
"Millions for defense, but not one cent for matrimony," was the motto adopted.

If women needs historical precedent for taking advantage of the leap year



GENE TUNNEY

tradition and proposing, such precedents are plentiful enough. There is for instance, the case of Priscilla, the Puritan maiden, who didn't put the question direct, although young Alden would have been a dullard indeed if he didn't know what she meant when she said "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Somewhat similar is the case of the late Adella Patti, who is said to have remarked to the man who later became her husband, when he told her that all Paris was saying that they were engaged, "Well, why not? I am sure I will be happy." Another instance is the late Queen Victoria who invited a young man to be her escort and made him her Prince Albert. She was a bit slow in popping the question, so the gossips say, and nearly lost him.

Which brings to mind that her great grandson, Edward Albert, prince of Wales, despite the anxiety of the whole British Empire over the question of when he is ever going to marry and make sure that the House of Windsor will have a future line of princes of Wales, still seems very much content to remain a bachelor. He is, therefore, one of the most eligible men in the world for some leap year proposing. Of course, it simply "won't be done" in the case of Edward Albert David Windsor, but judging from all the fuss that was made over him when he visited this country a year or so ago and the way in which he was sought after by matron and maid alike, even he would not be safe from leap year proposals if he came to America again in 1928.

If some fairy should promise the average girl that one of her leap year proposals should be accepted by any one of three eligibles she might name. It is doubtful, however, if the prince of Wales would be the first on her list. For Miss America seeking a husband that might-be has a new hero who holds first place in her affections. In the United States army he is known as Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, but to the whole world who has thrilled over his exploits in the air, he is "Lindy." And what American girl would not place "Lindy" ahead of even the prince of Wales in her list of three?

Going on the assumption that they would be two of the three, who would the third man be? That might be the most difficult selection of all, for there is a great variety in the opportunity offered to the girl who wishes to exercise the prerogative of "woman proposes" this year. This year's crop of desirable "catches" among the world-famous single men include not only an internationally known aviator and a prince of royal blood, but among others, a world's champion prize fighter, a President's son, a famous scientist and explorer, a Presidential possibility, a United States senator, and a famous editor and author. Who are they? Why, Gene Tunney, John Coolidge, Lincoln Ellsworth, Gov. Albert C. Ritchie of Maryland, Senator Robert M. LaFollette, Jr., of Wisconsin, and Henry L. Mencken, editor of the American Mercury.
There's a list for you! "Leap year, girls—Get your man!"

cattle and food for bees. Gradually its use as a vegetable became known in Greece, and at a later date in Britain.
Parsnips were similarly despised until a short while ago, and shallots brought over by the Crusaders were grown merely as a useful and effective antidote for snake bites.
Travelers from Asia introduced the onion. The best imported onions come from Brittany, Tripoli and Madras, being of more delicate flavor and texture than the Spanish variety.

A Wife's Transformation

The Story of the Comeback of a Woman Gone to Seed
By Mary Culbertson Miller

INSTALLMENT XVII

Rouge, Powder and Lipstick.
THERE were moments when Helen was nearly content with the new force that ran through her veins, that colored her days and gave them meaning. Her life now was so much a part of her that it seemed woven into her very texture.

Far back, it seemed, did her memory have to travel to recover when she waked to vacuous days. But every time she thought of Bob's return it was like spark to gunpowder. Faithfully she strove—her days crowded—working on a regular schedule.

Her body was thinning, straightening, and relaxing now, to a gratifying extent. Perhaps she would not have attained the desired slimmness by the twenty-third—just three weeks ahead—but she would be well on her way to physical perfection.

A great deal of Helen's mental attitude had been due to the unfavorable impression that her personal appearance inevitably made. But now that she began to see along the way to greater health and improved appearance—now that this boggy of the last ten years of her life was being chased away—she never speculated as to what people thought about her. She had entirely unshackled that "inferiority complex." It was of course inevitable that her state of mind should change to match her changed appearance. And let it be noted—that Helen Crane's vanity had lost nothing of its intensity for having been dammed up so long.

Her fresh, clear skin had a little color all its own now. Twenty minutes' persistent care every night, restful sleep, exercise and proper diet had brought its own reward.

Essential Make-Up.
It was little "making-up" her skin needed. But that "little" is essential in every woman's toilet. One had to be a bit of an artist to do it properly. In these days of indiscriminate use of powder and paint, beauty is very often painted out, by concealing it under an expressionless mask.

Rouge and lipstick put on according to the requirements of the individual's face will not make one look like the "next one" on the street. So, if cosmetics are to be used, for the love of heaven use them artistically.

"Here's the medium rouge, madame," said the operator. "We'll take that first. I should like you to point to the right position. No, that's not right. It must be applied where natural color is—or was. That is the real secret of artistic rouging. Yours comes rather low on your cheek—it must be shaded toward the temples. Your color will deepen as your circulation improves. So you must be very careful about this—for if it should fade it would leave the artificial coloring in an unnatural place that would change your whole expression. A slight dusting of the rouge on your chin will help the general effect.

Powder.
"Now we'll distribute the powder evenly over your face, not neglecting your neck. Always remember, madame, that a little powder goes a long way. If you slap it on the nose and chin, and nowhere else, it gives a ludicrous effect. Those who use powder, properly chosen, are the wisest and most fastidious ladies. If the tint to match the individual skin is chosen, the powder itself will not be obtrusive. Madame must acquire a bit of artistry in her use of cosmetics. That 'make-up' look is very objectionable."

There was an audible sigh from the reclining chair. Helen smiled, showing quite even teeth that no longer appeared discolored. "This beauty building is a regular job, isn't it?"

A smile to that. "A word more about your powder, madame. Personally I should advise you to use a violet-scented powder. I've known it to be responsible for many a social triumph. It would be well to use the violet only; I mean in talcums, perfumes, compacts, and so on. The use of perfume should be simply an accessory to the costume—a delicate touch that is scarcely noticeable but which forms a subtle addition to the toilet. There are many charming scents on the market, but I happen to have this preference."

"We'll rub in a little cold cream before touching your lips, madame. It softens the lips so that the color goes on more evenly. In a moment I'll put on two dabs of the lipstick—one on the upper lip and one on the lower. That is quite enough. Then, I'll shade it with the tip of one finger toward the corners of the mouth. This guards against that sharply defining line of the lips that we see occasionally."

"You'll not need the black cosmetic, madame. Your lashes and brows are quite dark enough. But an eyebrow brush is essential—brush the brows every night. It will make them silky and tractable. I remember telling you that the other day."

"How do you use this?" She was examining the little brush and black cosmetic.

"The brows should be brushed just enough to give character to the face. Some people prefer the eyebrow pencils. Personally I favor the brush. Be glad," she smiled, "that it's one thing you don't have to consider."

(© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

The Cream of the Tobacco Crop



Werrenrath, Concert Star, Finds Lucky Strikes Kindly To His Precious Voice

"In my concert work, I must, of course, give first consideration to my voice. Naturally, I am very careful about my choice of cigarettes as I must have the blend which is kindly to my throat. I smoke Lucky Strikes, finding that they meet my most critical requirements." *Ronald Werrenrath*

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

ATWATER KENT RADIO



It never goes back on you

Sam Pickard says:
"Radio is probably the greatest boon to education since the printing press was invented." Mr. Pickard, formerly chief of the radio service of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, is now a Federal Radio Commissioner. The Department of Agriculture is the largest user of radio for informative purposes in the world. Countless families are profiting by its market and weather reports and educational programs for men, women and children. Entertainment—travel—adventure, too—all at your finger tips as you turn the Atwater Kent One Dial.

YOU can trust Atwater Kent Radio as you would a faithful friend. Your neighbors down the road or over the hill—they know. The dealer in town—he knows. Everybody with radio experience knows.

Knows what? Knows that Atwater Kent Radio will never go back on you. This is its reputation. This is the reason for its leadership. This is why most farm families—buying prudently, selecting carefully—have chosen Atwater Kent as their Radio.

Because so many do buy, the price is low. You, too, can benefit by the economies of careful mass production. Note the new low 1928 prices. Compare our radio with others—for tone, range, selectivity, workmanship—see for yourself that you can pay much more for radio and not get Atwater Kent performance.

ATWATER KENT MFG. COMPANY
A. Atwater Kent, President
4714 Wissahickon Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

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

One Dial Receivers licensed under U. S. Patent 1,014,002
Prices slightly higher from the Rockies West

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

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

Admitted

Mr. Martin was talking at the Christmas dinner table in his usual manner about the inconsistency of woman.
"These girls who protest they are never going to marry!" he broke out. "Everybody knows they will belie their own words at the first opportunity."
He paused, and evidently hoped that Mrs. Martin would come to the

rescue of her sex. But that discreet woman held her tongue.

"Why, Mary," he continued, "you remember how it was with yourself. I have heard you say more than once that you wouldn't marry the best man alive."

"Well, I didn't," said Mrs. Martin.—Los Angeles Times

Vegetables Transplanted

The carrot once grew wild in Greece, where it was used only as fodder for

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
ARTHUR B. HOLMAN, Publisher
 Also Publisher of
THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One Year, Zone 1.....\$1.50
 Six Months, Zone 1.....\$.80
 One Year, Outside Zone 1.....\$2.00
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....\$1.25
 Entered as second-class mail matter, July 21, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the names of the following persons as candidates for the office under which the name appears, each subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary to be held on the last Saturday in July, 1928:

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
 J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell.
 JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.

For County Judge and Superintendent of Schools:
 ERNEST F. LOKEY, of Farwell.
 J. H. ALDRICH, JR., of Farwell.

For County Clerk:
 GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.

For County Assessor:
 J. W. MAGNESS, of Farwell.

For County Treasurer:
 S. N. (SAM) MARTIN, of Bovina.

For County Treasurer:
 B. E. NOBLES, of Farwell.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:
 NAT JONES (Re-Election).

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:
 W. S. MENEFFEE.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF PARMER COUNTY

The statute concerning public health of the state says very specifically that the County Commissioners "shall appoint" a "County Health officer for the term of two years" who shall have charge of health matters in his county, together with the power of quarantine when needed; that if the Commissioners "fail or refuse to appoint such county health officer" that the State Board of Health has power to appoint one.

I have it on the authority of the present Commissioners that there is no such county health officer, but that the Commissioners have made some arrangement with a doctor at Farwell to take charge of any contagious disease when his attention is called to the matter. That the county will then pay him for his services connected with that special case. Now, it is perfectly plain that such a plan does not comply with the requirement of law there shall be a county health officer appointed. No one of the doctors in Parmer county is authorized to put any one under quarantine under present arrangements. And the result is that no matter what contagious disease may break out in our midst no one in Parmer county has the power to place a legal quarantine on any one.

If this condition should be called to the attention of the State Board of Health during the presence of smallpox or any such disease present in Parmer county we might expect the State Board of Health to put a blanket quarantine on the whole county and that would not be a very convenient arrangement, besides holding up Parmer county to the whole state as a county too ignorant to take advantage of our health laws.

My contention is: First, that it is the duty of our County Commissioners to provide at once a proper county health officer.

Second: That under present arrangements that there is no possibility of quarantine in the county—that it, legal quarantine.

Third: That we are in danger of a blanket quarantine being placed on the whole county. Why should not Parmer county comply with a good law as our health law?

Respectfully submitted,
 A. P. McELROY, M. D.
 Friona, Texas.

Logan Simpson accompanied Rev. Beattie to his appointment at Homeland Sunday afternoon.

Jackman's
 Women's Wear Exclusively

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Tedford and children were in town Wednesday.

Clarence Ashcraft, Clyde Seaman and Worth Wier were Clovis visitors Saturday.

Mrs. George Messenger and her children, Elsie, Stephen and Rosalee, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. G. S. Living.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Subject: Other Mighty Works of Jesus.

Printed Lesson Text: Mark 5:22-27, 32-36, 41-42.

Sidelights on the Lesson Subject: Matthew 16:21-28; Mark 7:24-30; Mark 7:31-37; Luke 5:1-11; Ephesians 3:14-21.

Golden Text: "Thy faith hath made thee whole." Mark 5:34.

Mark's Gospel is the shortest of the four accounts of the life and teachings of Jesus. It deals almost wholly with the wonder workings of Jesus as the attestation of the fact of his lordship. He never loses sight of the fact of Jesus' Lordship. According to Mark's Gospel, Jesus is the master of every situation which arises. The Gospel is therefore a large appeal for faith and reliance on Him and is thus a book with a large stimulus to faith and reliance.

What other Gospels seek to enforce by recording the teachings of Jesus, Mark seeks to have us infer from the simple account of the acts of our Lord. He moves rapidly, therefore, from one incident to another, that the impact of the impression of the wondrousness of Jesus may grow dynamically as the reader pursues the simple narrative.

It is a book which may easily be read at one sitting, and one whose interest is easily sustained. It is the easy Gospel for the average reader, therefore is one of the highest practical value.

We continue in next Sunday's lesson the account of the wonder workings of Jesus. Two incidents are related, that of the healing of the daughter of Jairus, and that of the healing of the woman with the issue of blood. The name of the woman is not given by Mark. The two incidents illustrate the wideness of the activities of Jesus, touching as they do upon his ministry both to the prominent ruler of the synagogue and the obscure woman whose name is not mentioned but whose healing does not escape the notice of the narrator.

In both cases Mark emphasizes the seemingly hopelessness of the individuals whose cases are referred to Jesus as the last and only hope. It is in this which Mark sees as the unmistakable attestation of Jesus' divine power. Here was the little daughter now lying at the point of death. Nothing natural and merely human could avail to call her back from the borders of the dark regions of death. Left to the ordinary human means she must soon slip away from her beloved parents and friends. The only appeal that can be made is to the Lord of life.

The other case was equally hopeless. Here was a woman who had often consulted the physicians, as often suffered and as often been reminded of the hopelessness of her case. Twelve years of great suffering and disappointments, and the final expenditure of her last piece of money, had left her no better. She came now with an effort to make contact with the Master of life.

It was faith that brought Jairus and the unnamed woman to Jesus. Had they been lacking in that they could not have availed themselves of the unsearchable riches of Jesus' healing power. It mattered not that Jesus had the power to heal and to raise from the dead if they were lacking in faith. Without that faith, so far as they were concerned, Jesus' healing power might as well have never been.

But what Mark would have us see is that their faith was not exercised in vain. It was not to be doomed to disappointment as faith in other healing means had been. Jesus was the unfailing, healing power supreme.

When Jairus came to Jesus his daughter was yet living. While he was on the way with Jesus to his home, the sad news came of the death of his daughter. Jesus saw the test that news made of Jairus. To him he said: "Be not afraid. Only believe." Then he came to the death chamber and raised back to life the little daughter.

On the way the humanly incurable woman pressed through the curious throng and touched the hem of Jesus' garment. She was healed. Then came the announcement of Jesus: "Thy faith hath made thee whole."

And thus does Mark tell us in the simple annals of his Gospel the story of the mighty power of Jesus. Nothing is impossible to Him. He never stands baffled in the presence of the great need of human life. If the human condition of faith is met, humanity may bring all its problems and sufferings to Him.

It matters not what the difficulties confronted may be. If it be the boisterous waves rocking the vessel beneath his companions, His is the voice that can speak calm. If it be the malignant spirit of a devil disturbing the spiritual harmony of the human spirit, He likewise can calm that disturbance. If it be the fears of his disciples, He can calm their soul storms. If it be the ravages of

disease and death, He is master of the occasion. If it be sin that disturbs the soul of man, He can speak forgiveness and peace.

This is the majestic Christ which Mark presents to his readers. Who can honestly resist the truth of that majesty? Mark makes us understand that it is a matter of historical record of simple faith exercised in a mighty Christ, to the utmost avail.

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

Looks Good to Visitors.

Every part of Texas looks prosperous. Whether visitors enter the State at Texarkana and travel across it to El Paso, whether they come in at Texline and go out at Brownsville, where ever they go there is an inviting look of prosperity and every indication of a thrifty and contented people. One visitor from the North recently said to me: "Your state looks mighty good to me from circumstances in all directions to the center, but I can't understand why there is so much good land uncultivated." I had to try to explain to him that Texas is just so big that it is almost impossible to fill it up, that it is easy to crowd a state like Indiana or Ohio with people, but not so with Texas.

Wood County Wants Two.

Most Texas counties would be satisfied to get one cotton mill built this year, but a group of bankers, merchants and farmers met at Quitman in Wood county recently and decided to start a movement to secure two textile mills for Wood county. A committee was appointed to select five directors to push the plan for securing the mills.

Making Clyde Grow.

The Clyde Enterprise explains why that town is growing and the people there are all so contented. Here is the reason. There are ten times as many hogs and five times as many chickens in the county around the town as there were three years ago. "Yes, and there is not more than one-fifth of the money sent out of our county to buy things we ought to raise." Next year the Enterprise will likely be able to tell about the increased number of cows.

Floydada Wants College.

Gunter College, after twenty-five years in Grayson county, will be moved out West where colleges are not so crowded and there is more room for expansion. Floydada is making a strong bid for the school which it would locate on two sections of land of which 30 acres would be used for the campus, 200 acres for farm demonstrations and experimental work, and 1,000 acres will be cut into ten-acre tracts from which it is expected that revenue would come to care for the needs of the school.

Making City Beautiful.

Longview women have started a campaign to make their city the most beautiful in East Texas. There is a suggestion in that for making every Texas town beautiful. Why not organize a "City Beautiful" club in each senatorial district and offer prizes for the most beautiful city in each district. Some enterprising and public spirited publication might sponsor such contests if the matter were presented to it.

County Seat Election.

Gray county will have an election March 9 to vote on moving the location of the county seat to a more appropriate place. Pampa has by far the largest voting population, and at this distance seems in position to win over Albrecht and McLean, the other places named as contesting points. Pampa is one of the young but progressive young Panhandle cities.

Build Community Houses.

The civic clubs of Pharr will unite to build a community house for all the clubs of the town and for the use of any other organizations that may need a large hall for their meetings. Such a building increases the get together spirit of a town and where there is united action it can be constructed with little difficulty.

Granite Sales Grow.

The granite and marble business of Llano and Burnett counties is increasing rapidly, necessitating increased facilities for handling it. Shipments are now going out regularly to all parts of the country, and the industry is adding much to the wealth of the state. Every

Texas builder who uses granite or marble in a building should specify that Texas products must be used.

Making Industrial Survey.

Industries and business are no longer located in the old haphazard way of starting with little or no thought for the need of such enterprises. They now want to know the volume of business that reasonably may be expected. Marfa, the thriving town in Presidio county, is having an industrial survey made by its Chamber of Commerce and will be prepared to show in what lines development should be made.

Admitting Its Failures.

The Pearsall Chamber of Commerce did an unusual, if not original thing, in pointing out, in its annual report the failures it had made as well as the successful efforts. The report showed the organization to be "studious to please—yet not ashamed to fail." If we are wise we profit by our mistakes. The failures of 1927 may be turned into the successes of 1928.

Pampa Preachers Ask Sunday Closing Law

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," was the general trend of speeches made by the Pampa Ministerial Association speaking at the meeting of business men of that city last Tuesday night. Nine o'clock Sunday morning was considered a fitting hour for closing business houses.

Pointing out that no matter what decision was reached on this question, merchants would probably be criticized, the speakers showed that it was merely a question of educating the public to an acceptance of an idea. Many merchants favored the idea, asserting that they considered themselves entitled to at least one day of rest out of the seven.

Reasonable Request.

Officer: "My man, why do you hold on to that lamp post?"
 Dunk: "He—it tried to walk away, oshiffer, an' I 'ust asked it to tak' me home."

Quota Might Have Been Filed.

"My ancestors came over on the Mayflower."
 "It's lucky they did. The immigration laws are a little stricter now."

I don't want to be a caveman
 Nor lead a caveman's life,
 But I'd rather be a caveman
 Than be a caveman's wife.

Jackman's
 Women's Wear Exclusively

Fred Welch and Mr. Riley of Dimmitt visited relatives and good friends here Sunday.

STOCK LAW ELECTION NOTICE.

In compliance with law and pursuant to an order of the Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, Texas, dated the 13th day of February, 1928;

NOTICE is hereby given that an Election will be held on the 31st day of March, 1928, at each of the voting precincts in Parmer County, Texas for the purpose of determining whether horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle shall be permitted to run at large within the bounds of Parmer County, Texas.

By order of County Judge of Parmer County, Texas, this 13th day of February, A. D. 1928.
 ERNEST F. LOKEY,
 County Judge, Parmer County
 30-4c Texas.

Beavers Bros.

FOR DODGE BROTHERS
 CARS AND GRAHAM
 BROTHERS TRUCKS

Sales and Service

Phone 383
 Hereford, Texas.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS

AT FIVE PER CENT INTEREST

The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.

We are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service on any size loan, and Will Appreciate Your Business.

THOMPSON & IRELAND
 Hereford, Texas

Blue laws make a lot of people see red.

A yawn killed a man in Kentucky not so long ago and he probably was just bored to death.

Arlington—A \$250,000 ornamental iron works, employing 150 men is under construction here as a result of the consolidation of several factories formerly at Fort Worth and Dallas.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Pursuant to an order issued on the tenth day of February, 1928, by the County Judge of Parmer County, Texas, notice is hereby given that a special election will be held on the 19th day of March, 1928, at the office of the Friona Star, near the post office of Friona, by the inhabitants of the herein-after described subdivision of Parmer County, Texas, for the purpose of determining whether the said subdivision embracing the post office of Friona shall be incorporated under the corporate name of Friona with the commission form of government, and in case the vote be favorable to incorporation, for the further purpose of electing a mayor and two commissioners, the said subdivision being particularly described as follows: A tract of land beginning at the northwest corner of Section 6 of Township 4 south of Range 4 east of a Capital Syndicate Subdivision as shown by plat on the deed records of Parmer County, Texas; thence south with the west line of said Section 6 about 442½ feet to the point of intersection of the south boundary line of the right of way of the Pecos and North Texas Railway Company and the west line of Section 6; thence northeasterly with the south boundary line of the right of way about 1195 feet to the point on the south line of the right of way where a line down the center of First Street of Wright Addition as originally platted intersects the said south line of the right of way; thence east down the center of First Street as originally platted about 2470 feet to the point at the center of the intersection of First Street and Pierce

Avenue as originally platted; thence north down the center of Pierce Avenue about 760 feet to the point at the center of the intersection of Third Street with Pierce Avenue as originally platted; thence east down the center of Third Street about 380 feet to the point at the center of the intersection of Third Street and Columbia Avenue as originally platted; thence north down the center of Columbia Avenue to the intersection of this line with the south boundary line of the aforementioned right of way; thence northeasterly with the south boundary line of the Pecos and North Texas Railway Company right of way to the intersection of this south line with the east line of Section 6; thence north with the east line of Section 6 to and through the northeast corner extending in straight line 1140 feet beyond the northeast corner to a point; thence west and parallel

with the south line of Section 31 of Township 1 north of Range 4 east of a Capital Syndicate Subdivision as shown by plat on the deed records to a point in the west line of Section 31; thence south with the west line of Section 31 to the southwest corner of said section; thence west with the north line of Section 6 to the place of beginning.

All resident legally qualified voters of the State shall be entitled to participate in said election. M. A. Crum has been appointed presiding judge, and Jesse M. Osborn, associate judge, and J. W. White and Ed White clerks of said election, and they shall make due return within five days to the County Judge as required by law.

Dated this 14th day of February, 1928.
 ERNEST F. LOKEY,
 County Judge, Parmer County,
 29-11 Texas.

FRIONA HATCHERY

—I started my hatchery February 2nd, and will place eggs in incubator on Thursday of each week. I am now ready to take orders for custom hatching or for baby chicks. Please bring eggs on Tuesday or Wednesday of each week.

D. H. MEADE, PROPRIETOR

Friona

Texas

Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly. Complete Tract Index to All Real Property In the County.

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

Save Your Wheat?

Blackwell's Hardware and Furniture has again been selected to represent Case Combine Sales this year. The Case saves your grain better, lasts longer, costs no more—ask the Case owner. Orders will be filled in order given. Get your orders in today. Don't experiment—Buy a CASE. Full stock of repairs will be carried at

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.

AT HOME !!

We are now comfortably installed in our new business home and extend an invitation TO THE BUYING PUBLIC to visit us. We will always carry a complete line of the CELEBRATED MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. Wilkison, Agent.

BUMPER WHEAT CROP

Means large risk for the farmer unless he is protected by our HAIL INSURANCE
 Written, Adjusted, Paid by Home People.

J. J. HORTON LAND CO.

HIGH SCHOOL SAW-DUST

IRENE NEWMAN
Editor-In-Chief

GRANVILLE McFARLAND
Business Manager

MARY K. CRAWFORD
Assistant Editor-In-Chief

IRENE CAMPBELL
Joke Editor

ESTILENE HARRIS
Literary Editor

MARY REEVE
Senior Class Reporter

JUANITA CURRY
Junior Class Reporter

FRANK TRUITT
Sophomore Class Reporter

DAYTON HANSON
Freshman Class Reporter

WAYDE WRIGHT
Athletic Editor

SCHOOL DISMISSES FOR THE DEMONSTRATION TRAIN.

School dismissed Tuesday at 1:30 so that all the pupils could visit the Texas A. & M. special demonstration which spent about four hours in Friona.

Some very interesting and instructive talks were made after which everyone was allowed to pass through the train and see the exhibits.

FIRST GRADE REPORT.

Douglas Wooddell has been absent this week on account of illness.

Julian Russell has moved to Bovina.

Miss Tannery visited in Canyon and Amarillo Sunday.

Those making A grades in the first grade this six weeks are Julian Russell, Eugene Kimbriel, Edith Mosley and Hazel Furlong.

SECOND GRADE REPORT.

The second grade enjoyed their Valentine drawings very much.

Those pupils making A grades this six weeks are Marshall Sandefer, Edith Johnson, Ruth Reeve, John Lee Gore, Herman Tedford and Naomi Kersy.

TO HAVE FREE SHOW TICKETS.

At a recent meeting of the school board it was unanimously voted to give to all A students free tickets to our picture show.

The following is a list of students making A grades for the month of January:

High school, Mary Reeve, Mary Spring, Marie Jones, Otho Whitefield, Helen Crawford.

Grades, Martha Watson, Janet Hanson, Frances Clark, Florence Sisk, Freda Hartsfield, Paul Spring, Willard Berg, Jewell Murry, Joan Clinkscapes, Emogene Kimbriel, Julian Russell, Edith Maessie and Hazel Furlong.

TO GIVE LOVING CUP FOR THE BEST YEARLY AVERAGE.

Prof. Conway has received a communication from Transit Grain & Commission Company, signed by its president, Lee Pottishman, asking that his company be allowed to give a cash prize or a loving cup to our high school student making the highest yearly average. The offer has been gladly accepted.

We feel that this is a very commendable step on the part of the Transit Grain and Commission Company and wish to thank them publicly for same.

PERSONALS.

Anita Murry was absent from school Monday and Tuesday on account of illness.

Estilene Harris and Irene Newman wish to express their sincere thanks to Thelma Osborn and Thelma Weir for helping them make their colonial costumes.

Josephine Davis entered the Friona high school Tuesday. She classified as a sophomore.

The Senior class will present "And Home Came Ted" some time in April.

Bentley and Jack Williams have returned to school after having been quarantined on account of smallpox.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Bessie Harry's hair was real straight?

Reeve Guyer were to get to English class on time?

Mr. Conway should run out of something to talk about?

Granville McFarland's hair was to turn black?

Earl and Irene Campbell didn't sit together in Spanish class?

Marie Jones didn't make A in typing?

Thelma Sanders didn't wear kiss proof lip stick?

I were to write notes in English III?

Irene Newman were to get a boyish bob?

All the teachers were to give pop quizzes?

The study hall teachers didn't

always keep both eyes open? Mrs. Conway knew who wrote this?

WE WONDER IF—

The Juniors will give the Seniors a banquet.

There ever was a teacher who did not believe in giving six-weeks exams.

The high school students realize what the week April 16 to 22 means.

CHILDHOOD AMBITIONS.

To be a negro porter: John Tom Beasley.

To always have his way: Boyce R. Sparks.

To be a mathematician: Prof. McClure.

To be a heart wrecker: Anita Murry.

FRESHMAN CLASS PLAY.

The Freshman class, together with some of the grades, will give a play at the Tomoqua literary society program.

It pictures the schools of long ago and those of today. Some of the characters will be George and Martha Washington, Honest Abe and many other famous people.

PASSING OF THE CLASS OF 1928.

I sat by the fire at midnight, I sat there as one in a dream, The things that had happened just previous

Kept turning around in my brain. Before me there rose up a picture, A picture I cannot describe, A procession of school girls and boys,

Then a blur came over my eyes The mist is slowly departed, And I see it again all so plain, Each girl and each boy goes on-

ward, After the first goal has been gained, I see far to the northward Our Sally striving as of old, Working for the coveted reward Of a typing medal of gold.

I see in the balmy Southland The works of a master mind, Our Otho is trying his hand In the grafting of a fruitful vine.

I see in the stir of the East— One gentle, scholarly soul, To Harvard University Mary Reeve is more precious than gold.

In far off aviation fields, Preparing for great world flights Our Boyce, the regal eagle Will explore the mystic heights.

At the golden glow of sunset And the celestial hues of the noon, Our Lorene took up brush and palette And another artist was born.

In distant Philadelphia, Far from his native state, Earl's silver tongued eloquence Has sealed many a criminal's fate.

Softly through the open window I hear a low, sweet song, As Catherine, the busy housewife, Bustles blithely along.

With the beauty of the lilies, In the fragrant, balmy air, Our kind and beautiful Mary Became a bride, so pure, so fair.

In the hush of the Sabbath twilight, There comes through the peaceful air, The trembling, tender vibration Of Reverend Pete's evening prayer.

Now I see in the limelight Of New York's fleckle flame, Our dear class mate, Mary Louise, Of great play-writing fame.

In an ethereal realm of music, In far, intellectual Paris Seeking a knowledge of harmonies, Are Irene Newman and Estilene Harris.

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

FOR SALE—216 acres of good smooth land located in the west part of Parmer county. This land is within two miles of a good school. Price \$16.00 per acre, \$1,000.00 cash, balance good terms at 6 per cent interest. M. A. CRUM, Friona, Texas.

Pecos—More than \$10,000 will be spent by Radford Grocery Company in addition to their wholesale house purchased here recently.

M. A. CRUM
Real Estate and Insurance
Farm and Ranch Lands For Sale
Friona - Texas

Things You Should Know
About Your
HEALTH

Jno. Jos. Gaines, M. D. *****

MENTAL DISEASE.

When eminent specialists hold directly opposite views as to what is wrong with a murderer—or whether there is anything wrong with him at all, it is little wonder that thoughtful people lose more or less confidence in so-called medical science.

That luxury adds license, is particularly true of youth. Even men grow astoundingly indifferent to moral law, when that purse so easily procures the intoxicant. When our young people hear discussions by their elders as to whether Jesus Christ was legitimate child and that brutal murderers need trained nurses and sanitary diet instead of a hangman's noose—pray, what may we expect?

We are very sure that youth is susceptible to suggestion, with the mind in the formative stage, and, when said youth is relieved by society, of all parental espionage—and, when said youth has his mind fed twice a day by a capable press, on the most malicious crime news obtainable—we are not long in witnessing the reaction. A boy dunked with the speed-mania, his pockets bulging with money, envious of the publicity accorded hold bad boys with knife and gun, will kill for the fun and notoriety of it! Insane? Dementia praecox? Call it what you will—if you sow criminal neglect, you will reap dismembered bodies of little girls.

It is easier to nip "dementia praecox" in the bud than it is to get clear of a murder charge on the grounds of insanity. We never heard of dementia praecox when parents took time to train their children properly. There is food for reflection, when Mamma bobs her hair and her skirts—and when Dad spends his Sundays cussing the caddy! Mental health, moral health, is secured only by observance of the strict code that trains youth up in the way he should go.

What's Doing In WEST TEXAS

Stamford—Recommendations of the special water rights committee of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, appointed at the executive board meeting of January 15, and which convened at Fort Worth February 13, were mailed to every members of the directorate February 16, for referendum vote.

Aspermont—A terracing school has just been completed here by the Stonewall county agent, assisted by Agent W. P. Trico of Haskell.

Denton—A new dormitory, containing 100 beds rooms and costing \$150,000 will be constructed at the College of Industrial Arts here.

Stamford—Membership placards

See It!

SPOOKY— SCARY— THRILLING— CHILLING— EXCITING— BREATH-TAKING—

It's everything you'll expect in the way of real, high-class, clean entertainment.

The Ghost Bird

High School Auditorium
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28
15c-30c 8:00 p. m.

showing 1928 affiliation will be distributed to all members of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce this year.

Mineral Wells—Sixty-six bobcats and thirty-one wolves were caught in Palo Pinto county during the month of January.

Amarillo—Formal opening of the Capitol Hotel, Amarillo's latest addition to its metropolitan hostelry, was held on February 15.

Anson—The Anson Fire Band has been named official band for the Dal-Paso Cavern Highway Association.

Haskell—Sewer and water rates for the city of Haskell have been reduced by the city council.

San Angelo—Bids on San Angelo's new city hall and auditorium to cost when shipped near \$250,000, will be received in March.

Levelland—The cornerstone of Hockley county's new \$150,000 court house will be laid on February 21.

Crowell—The farmers' co-operative gin is taking initial steps toward building another gin plant before next season.

White Deer—A minimum water rate has been set for White Deer in order to encourage prettier lawns and more trees and shrubbery here.

Ranger—The Commercial Bank, Ranger's new financial institution, has opened for business here.

Happy—Water in the city well has been found at a depth of 496 feet and the city water works system will now be completed very shortly.

Odessa—Odessa and Midland's chamber of commerce secretaries will discuss needs of each other's cities at the Colorado district convention of the W. T. C. C. February 29.

Sweetwater—With apologies to

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Five dozen S. C. White Leghorn hens at 50 cents each. MRS. W. R. SCHEIHAGEN, Box 32, Black, Texas.

FOUND—A pair of ladies' kid gloves on street near J. J. Horton home. Owner may have same by describing and paying for this ad. Star Office.

FOR SALE—Two 25-foot lots in business section of town, with one frame dwelling, having stucco finish. Inquire at BLACKWELL'S STORE, Friona. 2-t

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

BIDS WANTED.
For the office of Tax Assessor and Tax Collector, either together or separate, for the Friona Independent School District, for the year 1928.

All bids must be in the hands of either the president or the secretary of the Board of Education, on or before the first day of March, 1928. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

A. S. CURRY,
President, Friona, Texas.
M. LACY,
Secretary, Friona, Texas.

Cartoonist Knott of the Dallas News, Sweetwater is sending out an illustrated sheet calling attention to the concerted Texas move to stamp out the pink boll worm in a conference here February 25.

Quitque—A 250 horse electric power plant is being installed here to serve Turkey and Quitque.

Page the Specialist.

Wadren: "What! It's against your religion to spit rocks?"
Prisoner: "Yes. What the Lord hath joined let no man put asunder."

At Last.

"There goes one person that agrees with me," said the cannibal as he finishes his meal.

Stung!

Madame: "Home, Andre—and have many asked who owned my stunning new motor?"
Andre: "Not a one, Madame."
Madame: "Heavens! A whole afternoon wasted."

And With Reason.

The guy I hate is O. B. Ware. He always stands behind my chair And tells me how, with lofty air, To play my hand in solitaire.

The Axe Is Needed.

After the game is over—
After the shouting is done—
The date that grates on me
Is the girl who says:
"Which won?"
But far worse is the wise guy
(I'll kill the son-of-a-gun).
When I tell him I've had a haircut
Pipes up and says:
"Which one?"

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Afternoon and Night

FEBRUARY 25
KEN MAYNARD
in

"The Wagon Show"

Monday and Tuesday
FEBRUARY 27-28

"Ladies Night"

with
JACK MULHALL AND
DOE, BY MACKRAIL

Wednesday and Thursday
FEBRUARY 29-MARCH 1

"Babies Mine"

with
KARL DANE and
GEO. K. ARTHUR

Friday and Saturday

MARCH 2-3
ZANE GREYS

"The Mysterious Rider"

with
JACK HOLT.

Time of Shows 7:00-8:40
Saturday Matinee 2:00-3:30

★ Light

Is Stealing Over the Lea, This Truth Revealing
A STAR WINDMILL FOR ME
Buy a STAR Windmill and have your well and windmill work and well drilling done by Yours truly,
HENRY STANLEY

IN THE SPOTLIGHT
HART PARR TRACTORS

The Most Power
at the Lowest Cost for
the Longest Time

M. D. WOMBLE, Agent, Hereford, Texas

DR. J. W. HENDRIX
CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR
Residence Phone 46J Hereford, Texas
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

REAL ESTATE—TOWN LOTS

Farm Loans—Whippet Cars—John Deere Tractors and Implements.

TURNER-PARR TRADING COMPANY.

TOURIST CAFE

Hot Lunches—Cold Lunches—Good Meals
Specials—Good Hamburgers, Good Coffee
Good Chili, Home Baked Pastry—always clean and wholesome.

WOODDELL PRODUCE COMPANY
—Hix Old Stand—

JUST RECEIVED

A full car of cotton seed cake and meal. Any amount you may need. Best price and test for butter-fat—ALWAYS. Hides, eggs, poultry, mill feeds, poultry and dairy rations.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking
Ambulance Service—Day or Night.
Hereford Texas.

LISTER SHARES

I HAVE 'EM

E. B., P. AND O. JOHN DEERE AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.
Made to Fit Your Lister and Fit to Do Your Work.

Get your season's supply now and be ready for the job.

JOHN T. BURTON
BLACKSMITHING.

"NO-NOX"

AND THAT GOOD GULF GASOLINE
MOBIL and QUAKER STATE OILS.
TIRES AND ACCESSORIES.
Nothing Handled But "Top Notch" Goods.

DIXIE

SERVICE STATION
Jack Rodgers Manager.

A Complete Line

Ladies and Misses Dress Hats.
New Styles—Reasonable Prices.

LEE PLAY SUITS—LEE WORK SHIRTS
LEE OVERALLS.
STAPLE GROCERIES.

F. L. SPRING
Friona, Texas

Sylvia of the Minute

By HELEN R. MARTIN

Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co. WNU Service

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Oh, I say! Stop and have sandwiches and coffee with me!" she suggested chummily—not at all as a subordinate addresses a superior officer. "I can't bear eating alone—it's almost gross, isn't it? Will you? I've heaps—we'll have a jolly lunch! I've a thermos bottle of hot coffee, good strong coffee that I made myself," she chattered as she began to set things out on the flat desk-top, feeling exhilarated at a bit of normal human association and talk after her weeks of strained, artificial relations. With this man, if they kept off of pedagogy, she could be herself—up to a certain point at least (though of course she would have to watch her accent). She almost snatched his hat and coat away from him as she directed him to draw up his chair before the array of dainty sandwiches, coffee and fruit which she had spread out.

"But," he said as he placed their chairs and they sat down, "why is my company all of a sudden so welcome? An hour ago it was, 'You here again!'"

"Well, since you know the very worst about me, I can enjoy a chat with you. I've been dying for a man to talk to! I've been almost driven to flirting with the wooden Indian in front of the village cigar store!"

"Flirting? I'm afraid I can't play up. Don't know how. Afraid I've always been rather a stick with girls," he said dolefully, his eyes on her glowing face and creamy neck encircled by a fluffy, fluted white ruff. What a brute he had been to make her cry—anything so dainty and sweet!

"I wouldn't presume to flirt with the county superintendent," she reassured him, "who knows the very worst about me!"

"The very worst—you're sure?"

"What further do you suspect me of? Not knowing the Presidents in order? Well, I don't. Nor the Twelve Apostles either. And I can't name off-hand the Chinese dynasties for the past five thousand years. Have some coffee?"

She poured him a second cup and his heart thrilled to her as he saw how gay she now looked after her tears. He himself was lonely enough, in all conscience, and this bit of companionship with such an engagingly impudent child was, to say the least, very diverting.

"You made this coffee?" he asked.

"Teach that to the girls of your school and I'll advise your trustees to raise your salary—and if they taste your coffee they'll do it!"

"You put good coffee before learning and call yourself an educator! Men do like their comforts, don't they? I wonder why I'm teaching school anyway, when American cooks are paid such huge wages. What do American cooks do with the millions they earn? Buy country estates and retire?"

"American cooks?" he repeated reflectively. "How about foreign cooks? English cooks, for instance?"

She felt a betraying warmth in her cheeks. He suspected her! No wonder, the way she so often spoke of American things, as though she were not an American!

"I should think," she answered calmly, "that with the terrible unemployment we read of over there, cooks ought to be cheap. I'm told, Mr. Creighton, she changed the subject, as she leaned back in her chair with a sandwich in her hand, "that you're a terrible idealist. How do you manage it?"

"I don't. Though the alternative is so self-destructive! Do you (am I to conclude), like most young people of this day, imagine yourself a cynic?"

"How can one escape it?" I have a cousin who was a radical Socialist until he married a rich wife. I have an uncle who was a liberal in all his ideas until a fellow-professor at his college was expelled for his liberalism—when my uncle changed his views. Believe in liberals with ideals? No, it's asking too much!" She shook her head over it hopelessly.

"Did you never know anyone," Creighton asked, "to sacrifice something for the sake of his ideals?"

"You?" she inquired, looking at him over an expanse of sandwich at her lips.

"Heavens, no! I was thinking of—Mr. E. D. Morell, for instance—"

"Editor of Foreign Affairs," she nodded—then instantly regretted her too-ready knowledge of this English editor. Wasn't the mention of him a bait? Would an American be apt to know of him? "Of course," she hastened to add, "liberals all over the world must take heart from Mr. Morell's steadfast courage and heroism!"

"Yes—but—he isn't very much known in America—how did you come to know of him?"

"Read about him in The Nation."

He looked surprised. "I'm sure," he said, "you are the only teacher under my jurisdiction that has ever even heard of that paper!"

Conversation with him was, after all, too full of pitfalls, she decided. She was glad when the children's returning to the schoolroom obliged him to take his leave.

Her curiosity as to how much he suspected was fairly consuming her.

CHAPTER VI

Aunt Rosy was again at the Schwencktons, and it was manifest that her brother-in-law was not "overly pleased" at her unexpected visit.

Conversation at supper, in spite of her efforts to sustain it, seemed to languish. No one but Aunt Rosy seemed to be in the mood for this friendly chattering.

"Susie tol' me about your holdin' up young Creighton and takin' his watch off of him, Sam," she said, "and if I was you I wouldn't like it so well that that fast young fellow got a foothold in here with Nettle so lovesick she don't know half the time what she's about—"

"I don't know what you mean by a 'foothold,' Aunt Rosy," replied Mr. Schwenckton irritably. "He ain't been round here since."

"How do you know he ain't? This after, when I got here, I seen Nettle makin' sich chocolate futch and—"

"Yes," broke in Susie in a tone of grievance, "and mind what she done



"Flirting! I'm afraid I can't play up. Don't know how. Afraid I've always been rather a stick with girls."

yet! She cooked my fire out, so's I had to build it fresh to cook my supper!"

"And who's her futch was done a'ready, did you offer some to me and Susie? She did not! And what's more, I don't see none of it bein' passed 'round to you neither! What did she do with that there futch? Why, I seen her packin' it all up nice in a white box and hidin' it good away! Who for? That's what you'd better find out, Sam Schwenckton! Who for?"

Nettle, her face crimson, muttered something about "a big nosey" and "buttin' into other folks' business"—but her father interfered.

"Be peaceful, both of you. I won't have no wranglin' at our meals. Till supper's through a'ready, Nettle can tell me who the futch is for."

Nettle, flashing a look of hate at Aunt Rosy, subsided into a sullen silence.

Aunt Rosy was certainly a very disturbing element in this household. It was because of her presence here this evening that Mr. Schwenckton found himself, greatly to his astonishment, not to say bewilderment and distress, "up against" the younger generation in a way that was a shocking revelation to him of how times had changed. Incredible it seemed to his patriarchal ideas of family life that his own young daughter should dare to defy him—but here was the fact before his very eyes—Nettle stubbornly refusing to answer his questions as to what she had done with the fudge she had made. She admitted that it was already disposed of. But neither commands, threats nor coaxings would elicit anything further from her.

Meely was pledged for a rendezvous, about school-closing time, with St. Croix in the woods on the hilltop.

This would be her first meeting with

Embryo Lawyer Puts Up Successful Plea

Apparently lawyers are born and not made, if a delightful yarn published in the Manchester Guardian correctly illustrates the development of the legal mentality from a start in the cradle, writes the London correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. There had been a certain liveliness in the nursery just before bedtime, with the result that some of the furniture was broken. There was a fog of highly conflicting evidence in the nursery, and father decided that, falling a full and accurate account of what had happened, an anticipated holiday at Scarborough should be canceled.

After some moments of deep thought his young son, who will probably some day be lord chancellor, summed up the position in a sentence: "I have said I didn't do it, but if I can't go to Scarborough unless I say I did do it, I think I had better say I did it; but, if I didn't do it, I don't know I did

him since their wordless encounter in the Schwenckton kitchen the night of the "holdup" and Meely, as she hastened after school to the hill, was tingling with curiosity as to what he would have to say of that dangerous moment which they had managed to come through so unbetrayingly.

She was pretty sure that poor little Nettle's fudge had been made for St. Croix. "For all I know, he has been seeing her and has discovered that I am the teacher!" she speculated.

Not that she believed he had been seeking Nettle. He was, for the time, too engrossed in herself. But Nettle, in her adolescent infatuation, may have been thrusting herself upon him and St. Croix would not be overscrupulous in accepting gifts the gods offered.

"I'll find out about that fudge," Meely resolved, "and if he is taking advantage of that ignorant child, I'll protect her!"

She wondered, as she went on her way, whether St. Croix would notice the coat she wore. The season having advanced too far for her gaudy volle frock, without a wrap, she was in a bit of a predicament, for her jacket suit was far too stylish for the Meely of St. Croix' mental gallery and the only other wrap she had was this half worn-out coat she had used on the steamer en route for America, an English tweed that had once been such a first-class garment she feared St. Croix would instantly detect its quality and style—he was so observant and informed in such matters—well, rather!

If he did notice that her coat was a good English tweed and ask questions, how on earth should she explain? She would have to trust to the inspiration of the moment.

"It's almost unbelievable that I've come through so far without his discovering me! I'm—some—actress, I am! They'll certainly have to notice me when I get to Hollywood!"

He was there ahead of her at their meeting place and the nipping air of the hilltop had acted as an irritant to both his passion and his temper. It was getting much too cold for these out-of-doors meetings and he knew of no place under a roof where they could get together without risk of detection—especially as Meely's father had grown suspicious for some reason; he had brought old Schwenckton's funny letter with him to show her; as a warning that she must be more careful; he would demand an explanation from her as to what she had done to rouse her father's suspicion.

Was there no way that he could have the girl except by taking her away from her home altogether? But of course he wasn't going to get himself into that kind of a mess! Absurd to think of it!

St. Croix still felt confident that when he nodded his readiness, Meely would be only too glad and eager to come to him. Why he had put it off so long was a mystery to himself. Something about her all along had seemed to check his being precipitate—though probably she was just as impatient at his dallying as he himself was.

But the time was surely ripe now and he must delay no longer.

"I'm very displeased with you," he began as they sat huddled together to keep warm, on the big flat log. "What on earth made you do such a reckless thing, my dear, as to send that box of fudge to my home? My mother got hold of it! Don't ever do such a fool thing again, Meely! What on earth made you break out like that?"

"Ach, well—you see, you gimme them swell handkerchiefs and so I wanted to pay you back."

"Of course it was nice of you to make the candy for me—but to send it to my home! My mother asked all sorts of questions—she's awfully worried—"

"She must be awful stuck-up if you're so scared of her knowin' you travel with me! But I knowed folks a'ready that's got twicet as much as she's got and they ain't so proud that they're ashamed to know me!"

"My mother isn't 'proud,' Meely—she's the gentlest, sweetest, dearest—"

He spoke with such feeling that Meely, who so seldom saw him show feeling for anyone but himself, was impressed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Get this healthful habit! SHREDDED WHEAT



12 Ounces • 12 Biscuits

Eat two biscuits every day with hot milk on cold mornings Contains all the bran you need • MADE AT NIAGARA FALLS •

Simple Enough
Boarder—"But why are the towels so small?" Clerk—"Well, there isn't much water."—Detroit News.

Exactly
"Madge has postponed answering Jack until she can look up his rating."
"The asset test, so to speak."
The demand for good advice is not equal to the supply.



ASPIRIN

The whole world knows Aspirin as an effective antidote for pain. But it's just as important to know that there is only one genuine Bayer Aspirin. The name Bayer is on every tablet, and on the box. If it says Bayer, it's genuine; and if it doesn't, it is not! Headaches are dispelled by Bayer Aspirin. So are colds, and the pain that goes with them; even neuralgia, neuritis, and rheumatism promptly relieved. Get Bayer—at any drugstore—with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

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

Frankly Put
Marie—Don't be silly. I'm older than you think I am.
Bill—Aw, I doubt it.

The End of Evasion
"Our friend Dodge tells me that he is doing settlement work lately."
"Yes, his creditors finally cornered him."—Boston Transcript.

If you would be paid according to your own ideas of your worth, get necessary.
Trying to be good uses up a great fund of nervous energy.

MOTHER

A Cross, Sick Child is Constipated! Look at Tongue

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

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.

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

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



Your Lovliness!

can only last as long as your health lasts. Pimples, sallowness and age wrinkles, (regardless of age) are the sure results of constipation, indigestion and biliousness. Good old Dr. Thacher made it possible for you to preserve your beauty when he gave to the world his famous prescription, known as

Dr. Thacher's VEGETABLE SYRUP

Relieving the obstruction of constipation at once, the effect is reflected in a clear, healthy skin and a lovely complexion. 50c and \$1.20 bottles are for sale and guaranteed by YOUR LOCAL DEALER



Caught Cold at Noon; Sang that Night!

Trust a professional singer to know what to do for a cold! Give him five hours, and he can knock out a cold that would have prevented his singing one note. The secret of going a whole season without a serious cold is something everybody ought to know. A simple compound does it, and it is obtainable in tablets. Just one will stop a cold with the first sniffle; several will break up a cold that's even reached the stage of grippe! Pape's Cold Compound costs but 35c at any drug store

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

Cookie Dog

"What's your dog's name?"
"Ginger."
"Does Ginger bite?"
"No, Ginger snaps."—Stone Cutters' Journal.

Help Kidneys By Drinking More Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys and Help Neutralize Irritating Acids

Kidney and bladder irritations often result from acidity, says a noted authority. The kidneys help filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it may remain to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread; the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is often one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Begin drinking lots of soft water, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast. Continue this for two or three days. This will help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normal again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by acid irritation. Jad Salts causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which may quickly relieve your bladder irritation.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Stops Malaria, Restores Strength and Energy. 50c

Term Was Correct

Jerome—That's my late wife.
Rod—I didn't know you were divorced.
Jerome—I'm not, but look at my watch.

When You Feel a Cold Coming On, Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets to work off the Cold and to fortify the system against an attack of Grip or Influenza. 30c.—Adv.

It is easy to be patient if you are tired out.

Write for 24 page

FREE BOOK

showing floors in colors; how to modernize your home at little expense by laying permanent and beautiful

OAK FLOORS

over old worn floors. Addressable value. If you build or remodel, don't fail to write for free books and suggestions.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU 1293 Builders' Building CHICAGO

WANTED—Women and girls who are lovers of color to send for FREE 4-color publication entitled "COLOR NEWS." Also in Prize Contest for those who are willing to use a little energy in this connection. No selling, just recommending. If you feel you are recommended at NART DYES and DYEING, the new dye that will color and will enter you in this contest. Address: Dept. B, North American Dye Corporation, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

From Washington Family Bible

Augustine Washington and Mary Ball were married the 11th day of March, 1732.

George Washington, son to Augustine & Mary Ball, was born the 11th day of February, 1732, about 10 in the morning, in the old house following the house of his father, Christopher, brother to the father and to the mother, George and Mrs. Mildred Gregory, Grandmothers.

Betty Washington, was born the 21st of June, 1732, about 3 in the morning, the 21st of March, 1737, at 4 o'clock.

Jamuel Washington, was born the 16th of April, 1734, about 3 in the morning.

Jane Washington, daughter of Augustine and Jane Washington, departed this life the 17th of July, 1795.

John Augustine Washington, was born the 11th of July, about 10 in the morning, 1738.

Charles Washington, was born the 21st of May, about 10 in the morning, 1738.

Mildred Washington, was born the 21st of June, 1739, about 3 in the morning.

Mildred Washington, departed this life the 28th of July, 1790, being Sunday about 12 o'clock, at her home in the city of New York.

Augustine Washington, departed this life the 10th day of April, 1742, aged 59 years.

George Washington was born on February 11, and not on February 22, despite the fact that most histories agree on that date, according to Mrs. Harry Lee Rust of Washington, descendant of Washington, and president of the Wakefield Association for the Preservation of the Birthplace of Washington. In proof of her statement Mrs. Rust has produced a page from the Washington family Bible in which it is stated that Washington was born "on the 11th day of February about 10 in the morning . . ."

Washington Given Unlimited Powers

Was Virtually Dictator of Nation as Commander of Armed Forces.

One hundred and fifty years ago this nation had its first and only Dictator. In the fateful winter of 1777 the outlook for the American colonists was dark and forbidding. Despondency was general throughout the young nation. It was then that congress, sitting at Philadelphia and realizing that something drastic must be done, turned to a virtual dictatorship.

It established a Dictator, who was the first and last in the annals of the country. George Washington, the one hundredth ninety-sixth anniversary of whose birth is celebrated this year, was then in the forty-fifth year of his life. To his hands, as commander in chief of the American forces, was intrusted this vast authority.

For six months the man who came to be the Father of His Country was given unlimited powers. He was authorized to get whatever he needed for the use of his army. On this he might fix his own price. He was invested with powers of life and death in carrying out his orders.

Never Abused Power.

Until that time the American army had met with many difficulties in dealing with the Tories. Even from those supporting the Revolution it had been given little help. The dictatorship was expected to end these difficulties. To a very great degree it did.

Washington, Dictator in fact as well as in name, did not abuse his great powers. His conservatism, patience and wisdom carried the young nation through this darkest period of American history.

The unlimited confidence placed in him by the Continental congress was more than justified. Not long after he assumed this authority he made his famous crossing of the Delaware and fought and won the battle of Trenton and smote the British again at Princeton.

He was not, for all that he was America's Dictator, thinking in terms of a dictatorship. Whether in defeat or in victory, he went along dealing

firmly but considerately with his countrymen. He was slowly, whether he fully realized it or not, paving the sure way for the establishment of a republic in which no Dictator can have a place.

Put Aside Crown.

Five years later General Washington proved his real greatness when he put aside the suggestion that he be crowned as the first ruler of the new nation. The virus of military and dictatorial power was not in his blood. Nor should it be forgotten that he refused to accept compensation for his services and went his way back to private life and his Virginia estates.

Modern biographers have tried to show that he was a "man of flesh and blood." Their methods, however, have done little more than emphasize the essential greatness of a great American. Nothing that has been written about Washington will change the characterizations of him by such men as John Richard Green and Sir Archibald Alison.

Green declared: "No nobler figure ever stood in the forefront of a nation's life." Alison wrote: "Modern history has not a more spotless character to commemorate."

There was nothing of the Mussolini in Washington. Aristocrat that he was in many ways, he kept his faith in democracy. He was a general of the first rank and a statesman with commanding qualities. Whatever his faults, he had the wisdom to surrender the powers of a dictatorship at the first opportunity and to renounce a kingship in favor of what has become the greatest democracy in the long annals of the world.

Washington's Stepchildren

As Mrs. Daniel Parke Custis, Martha Washington was the mother of four children, two of whom died in infancy. The other two, John and Martha, accompanied their mother to Mount Vernon when she married George Washington. Martha died at the age of seventeen and John died at the close of the Revolution. His two youngest children, Eleanor and George Washington Parke Custis, were adopted by General and Mrs. Washington.

 Perseverance and spirit have done wonders in all ages.—
 George Washington.

Decried Bad Language in Army

GENERAL ORDER

Issued by General George Washington in New York, July 1776

The General is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing, a vice heretofore little known in an American army, is growing into fashion. He hopes the officers will, by example as well as influence, endeavor to check it, and that both they and the men will reflect, that we can have little hope of the blessing of Heaven on our arms, if we insult it by our impiety and folly. Added to this, it is a vice so mean and low, without any temptation, that every man of sense and character detests and despises it.

G. Washington

Copy of general order on file in the War department shows that the leader of the Continental army was deeply opposed to promiscuous use of bad language by members of his command.

French "Zoo" Adapted for Study of Insects

What might be called an insect zoo has just opened in Paris. In the new vivarium in the Jardin des Plantes, the public has the extraordinary experience of watching insects in their natural environments, each group shown in an indoor glass cage fitted up to seem like home to the inhabitants. This has not been so easy of accomplishment as it might seem. The insects come from various climates. Thus a complicated heating system is necessary to simulate the African desert in one cage and a coolish temperature in the next. In some cases it has been necessary to fool the insects for the benefit of the public. The scorpions, if left to their own devices, would completely disappear from sight. However, they seem well satisfied to hide beneath plates of transparent glass through which they can easily be seen. Several cages are devoted to exhibits of insect mimicry. The giant phasmas look like the green leaves they feed upon, and others exactly resemble the straw-colored branches to which they are clinging. The observer must watch closely for some movement to tell which is which.

Why He Succeeded

Honored politically and professionally, during his lifetime, Dr. R. V. Pierce, whose picture appears here, made a success few have equaled. His pure herbal remedies which have stood the test for many years are still among the "best sellers." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a stomachic alternative which makes the blood richer. It clears the skin, beautifies it, pimples and eruptions vanish quickly. This discovery of Dr. Pierce's puts you in fine condition. All dealers have it in liquid or tablets.

Send 10 cents for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free advice.

Impossible

"What is the proper thing for a man to do when his wife asks him for money and he hasn't any?"
 "Oh, there isn't any proper thing to do in those circumstances. Anything he does will be wrong."—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

The drowning candidate catches at a straw vote.

Could Name It

John Barrymore, whose favorite part is Hamlet, was telling Hamlet stories at a Hollywood reception.

"Then there was Garrick Betterton's performance in Milwaukee," Mr. Barrymore said. "His Hamlet wasn't anything to write home about. It went from bad to worse, in fact."

"When Betterton hissed out the line, 'There's something rotten in the state of Denmark,' a gallery god hissed down at him:

"And you're it, Ham, old boy."—Kansas City Times.

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

Too many men who have good ideas are unable to make good.

AN UNBIASED BALLOT

The publishers of a leading woman's magazine asked a vast number of women, picked at random, what brand of baking powder they used. The impartial canvass showed that

56% USE CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

44% USE Other Brands

Think of it! More Calumet is used than all of the other makes combined.

MAKES BAKING EASIER

LESS THAN 1¢ PER BAKING

DOUBLE ACTING

CALUMET
 THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER
 SALES 2 1/2 TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

Hamlet's Home Restored

Only the canopy taken to Stockholm by the conquering King Charles X in 1658 will be absent when the Kronberg castle at Oeresund is opened as a museum.

Denmark's wonderful castle of the Renaissance—home of Hamlet—has been completely restored. Authorities are now ready with plans to refit it as a museum, with its old paintings, furniture and gobelins. These relics to be retrieved from the Danish museums.

Azulis, Tripoli, is the world's hottest place, recent tests showing that its average summer temperature is 136.4 degrees Fahrenheit.

The individual who uses his tongue for a weapon is apt to use his feet for defense.

Oklahoma Directory

Ship Your Live Stock to the **OKLAHOMA NATIONAL STOCK YARDS** OKLAHOMA CITY

"Our Best on Every Head" **The National Commission Co.** of Oklahoma, Inc. STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

MERIT EGG MASH Best for Laying Hens That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need HARDEMAN-KING CO., Oklahoma City

The American Hotel F. A. JENNINGS, Prop., W. 4th St., between N. Broadway and N. Robinson, OKLAHOMA CITY. Close in, Clean, Modern, Safe and Positively Respectable. Rates: \$1.00 Single; \$1.50 Double

MERIT MILK MAKER Best for Dairy Cows That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need, HARDEMAN-KING CO., OKLA. CITY.

Prest Machine Works Co. Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

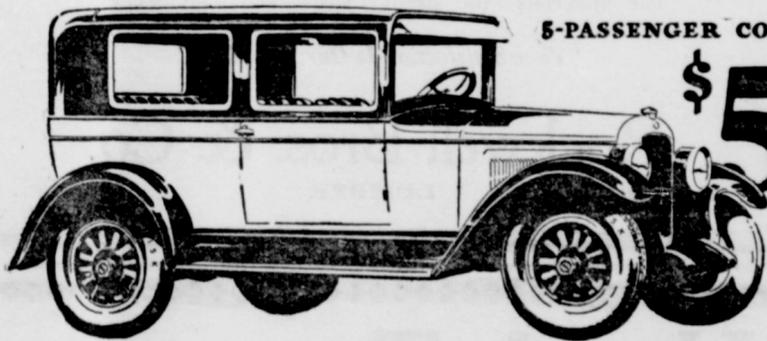
50 MASTODON STRAWBERRY PLANTS \$1. 12 Welch's Concord Grapes, 2 yr. \$1; 100 Apples, \$1; 25 Rhubarb, \$1; 100 McDonald Blackberries, \$1; 4 Best Roses, \$1; 14 Downing Gooseberries or Cherry Currants, 2 yr. \$1; Peas, Plum or Cherry 50c each, Apple or Peach, 50c; any varieties; good 4 ft. trees, (prepaid) by return mail, checks accepted. Satisfaction or money back. Wholesale list Free. Welch Nursery, Shennandoah, Ia.

Buy Merit Leghorn Chicks Oklahoma's Best, from high eggbred, Certified Standard First Stock. Other breeds, also. Priced very low. Free brooder plans, brooder thermometer and chick chart with order. Free book tells all. Write **HOLDENVILLE POULTRY FARM** Box A, Holdenville, Okla.

7 1/2 lb. crown \$5.00 Write for **NEW CATALOG** of cowboy's wearing apparel and riding equipment. All styles of STURSON'S Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. **STOCKMAN-FARMER SUPPLY CO.** 1627 Lawrence St. Denver, Colo.

Kleaned, Krystal Water 1c Gal. Sworn statement chemists report. Filter removes color, taste, odor from water. Managing partners wanted. Phil. Hoffman, Leavenworth, Kan. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 7-1928

4 Great Plants At capacity to meet demand for the Perfected Whippet



5-PASSENGER COACH

\$535
 F. O. B. Factory

"The most valuable car ever offered for so little money"

John G. Willys
 President, The Willys-Overland Company

SEDAN \$585 ^{Reduction} \$140

	Low Prices	Reductions
Touring	\$455	\$170
Coach	535	90
Roadster (2-pass.)	485	
Roadster with rumble seat	525	170
Coupe	535	90
Cabriolet Coupe	545	200
Chassis	355	90

All prices f. o. b. factory

THE WHIPPET NOW ON DISPLAY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

WILLYS-OVERLAND, INC. TOLEDO, OHIO

So rapidly has demand mounted for the perfected Whippet, that four great plants—at Toledo, Elmira, Pontiac and Toronto—are taxed to capacity, and enlargement and expansion, to permit even greater production, are already under way. People continue to express amazement that cars of such remarkable quality and mechanical perfection can be offered at such low prices.

Here is true beauty—in color, lines, proportions and interiors. And here, too, are features which distinguish the finest American cars—low-slung full vision bodies, BIG 4-wheel brakes, gasoline tank at rear, full force-feed lubrication, silent timing chain, over-size balloon tires and snubbers and long semi-elliptic springs.

See this car—ride in it, and compare it with any other light car—for looks, for performance, for quality, for all-around desirability—in short, for value.



ON TIPTOE

By Stewart Edward White

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee

Copyright Stewart Edward White

Released thru

Publishers Autocaster Service

(Continued from Last Week)

"Well, distillate, alcohol, kerosene, whatever it is," said Grimstead, a little impatiently. "My car will run on them at a pinch."

"Not a single drop," repeated the man. "I run on—well, electricity."

"Electricity!" cried Grimshaw and Gardiner in unison. "Where do you—"

But the technical discussion was sidetracked. The Irish terrier, who had been sitting atop the pack, rived his gaze on Punkety-Sniffles and went into action, seized that personage in his mouth and deposited his burden in his master's hand.

"Come here, you little idiot," ordered his master. "This is a dog. I know it doesn't look it, but smell of it. You see," he explained looking up, "I am naturally of a lazy but curious disposition, so I have trained Rapsallion to bring me in anything strange he runs across in the woods as long as it isn't skunks. But he ought to know a dog when he smells it!"

"Oh, shut up," the young man addressed him, and cuffed the atom smartly.

Never before had Punkety-Sniffles felt the hand of authority. But now Punkety-Sniffles did shut up.

"If you've quite finished punishing my dog, will you kindly return me my property?" Burton asked coldly, after a moment.

"Why, certainly," assuaged the young man. "Do you really care for it?"

And then a queer thing happened. Burton opened her mouth, intending to sneeze this upstart, but as she looked up straight into his laughing eyes something ingeniously expectant in the depths of them caused her to say:

"No, I despise it!"

"I thought you would," responded the young man in sympathetic tones.

"Well, great is the power of fashion! Here, Simmins," he ordered, "take this nuisance away somewhere. You ought to get a real dog. Here, Rapsallion; you will have to apologize to the lady. First show her your paws are clean."

Rapsallion extended his right paw, keeping the other still rigidly elevated. Nobody could have resisted him. Burton did not.

"You darling," she cried, dropping on her knees before him.

At this moment Grimstead's booming tones broke in.

"Young man," said he, "it's an imposition, I know but you see how we are situated. Could you drive back to Teolote and get us help?"

"Surely, I'll do anything I can," agreed the young man heartily. "My name is Davenport."

"Grimstead is mine. That's fine. Get them to send a touring car tonight; and then tomorrow we can make arrangements for repairs."

But Davenport shook his head very doubtfully.

"Not tonight," he decided. "Tomorrow."

Grimstead flushed.

"It would be rather a hardship on my daughter—" he began, stiffly.

Davenport laughed aloud.

"It's going to rain; and it's going to rain hard! I probably wouldn't make Teolote and you'd all be very wet and uncomfortable."

"Rain!" cried Gardiner contemptuously.

"The wind's due north and has been all day," Grimstead pointed out, "and besides it's the dry season."

"Look at the stars! It's a heavenly night," contributed Burton.

"Apparently that is so," smiled the young man. "Nevertheless we are in for a storm and a very heavy one. I think it would be better for me to wait here until morning and help make you comfortable. I have a camp outfit; and plenty of supplies."

"I suppose," said Gardiner sarcastically, "that you can tell us just when it's going to rain and how many inches we will have."

"I might," replied Davenport unexpectedly. "Wait a minute."

He stood upright and stared off into space for perhaps half a minute, then slowly his eyes reconcentrated.

"It will begin to rain about 1:00 or 1:30," he stated quietly, "and will continue for eight hours and twenty minutes—or five minutes either way. I could not tell you exactly how many inches will fall, but it will be a very heavy and continuous downpour, with high wind—a tempest. On a guess for that sort of a storm lasting that long, five inches."

"Five inches—a cloudburst!" Gardiner snorted.

"Yes, this is a bad storm," said

Davenport seriously. "Another thing that tree just beyond your car, the one near the edge of the road, will be blown down, so we'd better move the car and be careful where we pitch the camp."

Gardiner muttered contemptuously to himself.

"How do your claim to know all these things so accurately?" demanded Burton bluntly.

"Suppose we wait until morning and see if I do know them," smiled Davenport.

"Yes, that's a good idea," approved Grimstead drily. "And if we really are to stay here all night, suppose we see what we can do toward making ourselves comfortable."

CHAPTER IV.

"Put Up Or Shut Up."

Davenport unleashed the camping outfit from his car and they made their way to the lower end of the meadow, where Simmins built a fire.

The shelters up, Davenport started Simmins to digging semicircular little ditches around their upgrade sides. This, he explained, was to carry aside the flood water, at which Gardiner, unable to contain himself any further, uttered an exclamation of impatience.

"I beg your pardon?" said Davenport.

"I said nothing," Gardiner told him, "but I'd as soon say now that it would be well to drop this childish foolishness and get down to business. It's getting late."

"By childish foolishness you refer to—"

"All this heavy digging and elaborate buffoonery. There's about as much chance of rain as there is of snow. You must take us for easterners or fools. We know something of the California climate."

Davenport sauntered carelessly over to where Gardiner stood. Gardiner drew himself up. When withing hand distance Davenport came to a halt. The men stared each other in the eye.

"You are not overly polite," said Davenport, "and I don't believe I like you, anyway. But I'll just

lay you a little bet that it does rain and that the redwood yonder falls."

Gardiner's face flushed at the other man's tone. He made his decision to teach this upstart a lesson.

"I'll take you on," he said suddenly, "on condition that I name the bet."

"All right."

"Very well, then. Ten thousand dollars."

Burton uttered a little cry of reproach. Grimstead, who had been listening amusedly, interposed.

"That's beyond a joke, beyond all reason, Gardiner," he objected. "Have some sense of proportion—"

"Thank you, Mr. Grimstead, but don't bother, Davenport cut in. "I will take that bet. I'll just get it down in writing and get you to witness it. If you will; so we'll have a little record of the transaction."

"I expect to collect this bet," warned Gardiner, stung by the suggestion of this precaution.

"If you win," amended Davenport, "and I expect to collect if I win."

"Mr. Grimstead can vouch for my solvency. Where are your guarantees?"

The young man looked a trifle puzzled.

"I have none for the moment, of course, but the instant we go to a town—"

Gardiner laughed.

"You'll mortgage the garage to pay up—of course," he sneered. "No, put up or shut up."

Davenport shook his head at him and laughed.

"You're a quibbler, Gardiner. I'll bet you're a legal adviser to a predatory corporation."

Gardiner laughed a nasty, sneering, walk-the-plank laugh.

"Bet's off," said he, "I thought it would be."

"The bet is not off," spoke up Burton suddenly. "I will guarantee Mr. Davenport."

At this the silent wood gods uttered three rousing but silent cheers.

CHAPTER V.

On Time.

By the time this bet was all arranged, one good-sized storm had broken and cleared away. Burton had told her father plainly that she was of age and mistress of her own fortune. Gardiner had appealed to Davenport's better nature not to take advantage of an "emotional young girl."

Davenport had winked shamelessly at Burton and proclaimed himself a Shylock when it came to money.

The terms of the bet had been restated and the men's watches synchronized.

Davenport and Simmins cut a number of willow poles which they laid on the ground to form a sort of platform, or rather floor. On this they ran the two cars.

"Now, when we want to go out we can lay more poles to form a corduroy," the young man said.

"I say, sir," said Simmins, "I have a little quid laid by. I'd like it jolly well if you could cut me in on that bet for a tanner or so."

Davenport stared.

"Aren't you making big chances?" he inquired. "What do you know about the water?"

"Not a thing, sir," replied Simmins cheerfully. "But I do know a tidy bit about sportsmanship, sir, and I'd back you sir, against Mr. Gardiner any day of the week."

"Thank you, Simmins. You're in for a ten-spot as you say."

All matters being settled, Davenport suggested it would be a good idea to turn in.

"Turn in!" cried Burton. "I couldn't sleep a wink! I'm going to sit right here until 2:00 o'clock and greet that rain storm! How could you even suggest sleep?"

"Well," replied Davenport, "sult yourself, of course. But if you'll pardon me, I'll just snatch a few winks. I've been driving all day and I expect we won't any of us get much sleep after thieving hits."

He crawled under the lean-to-shelter and wrapped a blanket around his shoulders.

"Before you leave us," said Grimstead, "I would like to ask what you meant when you said we were likely to be together for the next week or so?"

"Knowledge of California mud," replied Davenport, and was apparently at once asleep.

In a few minutes the dying fire was deserted. The lean-to covered four recumbent forms.

Inside the little tent Miss Burton Grimstead lay on the cot staring upward at the flicker of flames cast across the wall. She would wait thus until the zero hour had passed.

It was inunderstandable how the men could sleep in the face of the

thrilling suspense.

She lay thus for some time, flat on her back watching the flicker of the fire against the canvas. Several times her eyes blurred into a starring, and the leaping shadows became monstrous. Then they faded and she fell asleep.

Some time later she came to herself with a start, lighted a match and glanced at her wrist watch.

One-fifteen! Fifteen minutes remained before the conclusion of this fantastic bet, and there, thru a slit in the tent, shone a star in its patch of heaven.

A profound disappointment seized her.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schlenker were in from the ranch Wednesday.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM.

February 26:

Song service.

Prayer.

Subject of lesson: Missionary meeting.

J. G. Oncken, Baptist apostle of Germany (1800 to 1884).

Oncken's early years: Lynn Bennett.

Conversion and consecration: Opal Wimberly.

Telling the story to others: Opal Baker.

Should the baby be sprinkled: Granville McFarland.

Persecuted but prospering: Anita Murry.

Begins his missionary tours: Miss Haynes.

Visits America in 1853: Irene Osborn.

Last labors of Oncken: Roscoe Parr.

President in charge.



Mrs. G. O. Anderson and children of Farwell visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Galloway Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett of Plainview were Friona visitors Sunday evening.

Messrs. Ray and Pearl Ringleterry visited friends and relatives at Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, Saturday.

SPRING WORK

IS HERE—Soon will arise the fragrant odor of freshly plowed soil as the farmers begin spring plowing—a call of nature we all enjoy. You will need hardware for your repairing. We have a splendid supply of handy, sturdy wrenches, a good assortment of rivets and bolts, oilers, files, clevises, doubletrees, hickory, pliers—everything you need, even a lantern if you feel unusually industrious. See our incubators and brooders—It's Chick Time.

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.

Busier, Bigger, Better

PEERLESS Portables

\$25.00 as Low \$12.75—Guaranteed—See Our Window.

REAL BARGAINS.

Prescriptions carefully compounded—registered pharmacist always in charge.

CITY DRUG STORE

Friona Texas.

The Home Demonstration Train Was a Success

But You Will Need Proper Buildings for Your Stock and Poultry

We Have

The materials—the Right Prices—and The Service.

"Your Satisfaction Is Our Best Asset"

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

O. F. Lange LUMBER Manager

Used Tractors and Farm Equipment

We have on hand several used tractors, as well as other kinds of power farming equipment which we offer at attractive prices and terms. There are some real bargains in this list, which we will be delighted to show you, at either our Hereford, Dimmitt or Friona offices. Among others we have:

TWO GOOD USED CREAM SEPARATORS.

One 10-20 McCormick-Deering Tractor, with lister and four-disc plow in good condition.

One 10-20 Tractor, just overhauled, in fine shape.

One Farmall Tractor, A-1 condition.

One good 10-20 tractor.

See us for parts and repairs—we are rarin' and ready at all times to serve you.

R. B. R. Implement Company

FRIONA HEREFORD DIMMITT

The Home of International Products.



New Dress Goods

Silk Voile Rayon Silk

FULL LINE OF MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS AND WORK SHIRTS.

Finest and prettiest line of Men's Ties on the market.

BUY ONION SETS NOW. GARDEN SEEDS, GROCERIES

White King Washing Powder Demonstration Wednesday, February 29th.

T. J. CRAWFORD

Our Atta Boy Eddie's oft said that his one and his onliest dread is the chance that when ill He might have to lie still If the "doc" said he must stay in bed.