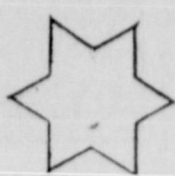
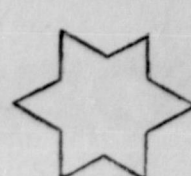


A Good Fair Is the  
Mark of a Com-  
munity's Progress. Help  
Made It Good.



# The Friona Star



The Farmer Who Has  
Dairy Cows, Swine and  
Poultry Has Less to  
Worry About.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 4—NUMBER 7.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1928.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

## Parmer County's Best Fair Friday and Saturday Next Week!

### GOVERNMENT ENTOMOLOGISTS VISIT COUNTY TO INVESTIGATE REPORTED DAMAGE BY WORMS

Two Men Detailed From San Antonio Station Here Tuesday For Purpose of Investigating Worm Destroying Corn. Is Evidently Not European Corn Borer. Worms Destroying Sudan Seed Also Investigated. Will Send Copy of Report.

As a result of the story which appeared in the Star a few weeks ago concerning the worm that is infesting and destroying the corn south of town, two entomologists from the government sub-station at San Antonio were detailed to visit this region and investigate the nature and work of this worm.

The farmers whose corn is being destroyed were much alarmed for fear this might be the dreaded European corn borer that is infesting Eastern states with such deadly effects to the corn crop there.

Just how this story in the Star reached the authorities at Washington we do not know, but at any rate it has had the correct result in bringing the condition to an investigation by these authorities.

Messrs. D. M. McEachern and W. W. Baker who made the investigation, called at the Star office and were directed to the locality where the worm is doing its deadly work. They were accompanied by the farms of H. P. Hamilton and Will Thomas by Dr. A. P. McElroy who assisted them in the investigation. Many specimens of the worms were secured and placed in alcohol to be sent to Washington, also several stalks of the corn which had been killed by them were sent in.

While here the entomologists secured several specimens of the worm that is now infesting the sudan crops and killing the young seed on the stalk. These worms were also sent to Washington for study and investigation.

Messrs. McEachern and Baker were two most genial young men and assured the writer that any time anything appeared to hinder the Panhandle farmer by injuring or destroying his crops they would be glad to come and make investigation with a view to eradicating or controlling the nuisance.

### SPRING LAKE.

Mrs. P. D. Vore sold her farm Tuesday and will make her home in Plainview.

Mrs. O. C. Axtell is safe through an operation at the Mayo Hospital, Rochester, Minnesota.

The Spring Lake and Sunnyside schools are again under way with prospects for successful school term.

Rev. L. Beattie will preach at Spring Lake the fourth Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and at Lazbuddie at night.

### RETURN FROM STEPHENVILLE

J. A. Guyer and E. B. Whitefield returned Sunday from Stephenville, where they had gone to accompany their sons, Reeve Guyer and Herd Whitefield, to enter the John Tarkenton College.

Mr. Guyer reports that chances are exceedingly good for both the boys to get on the college football team and that they both are well pleased with their location. Mr. Guyer seems to think, however, that that part of the world need not have been made if it was only for him to live in.

### FLEET OF AIRPLANES LAST THURSDAY

People of Friona were treated to an unusual sight Thursday of last week when they saw as many as seventeen airplanes pass over the town in one day.

It is a common sight to see one plane at a time pass, but never before have so many passed in one day. Three planes passed in the forenoon, of which two were monoplane and one bi-plane.

In the afternoon a fleet of eleven passed of which four were bi-planes and seven were monoplanes, and following these at intervals of an hour or so three other monoplanes passed.

### HERE FOR DAUGHTER'S HEALTH

Mrs. J. E. Boyce and daughter, Helen, of Kansas City, will spend the winter here with their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brooks of Texico, New Mexico.

The visit is being made for the benefit of the little girl's health.

### ADVERTISING PANHANDLE IN STATE FAIRS

Exhibits Attracting Wide Attention In Three States, and Results Expected to Be Noted Within Next Few Months.

Unimpeachable evidence as to whether or not it pays to advertise is found in the response to the advertising now being given the Panhandle-Plains country by the agricultural exhibits of this country now being shown at various fairs in Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas.

Names and addresses of hundreds of people in those localities are being received by Col. H. H. Haines, of the Amarillo Board of City Development asking for further information concerning this country, its lands, its people and its products. Col. Haines was the originator of this method of advertising the Plains country and is due the praise of our people generally for the interest he is taking in the matter and the results now being achieved.

If Friona wishes to secure any of this flow of immigration which seems almost certain to follow this popular method of advertising, it should surely supply itself with some good descriptive literature with which to meet the demands of these hundreds of people who are interested in the country and are asking for the information.

Bob Anglin, of Tullia, is in charge of the exhibits now making the rounds of the fairs in Nebraska and sends us the following letter describing his experience. It is worth reading:

BY BOB ANGLIN  
(With Panhandle-Plains Agricultural Exhibit, Lincoln, Nebr.)

Seventy-three thousand pieces of literature briefly telling the story of the agricultural possibilities of the Panhandle-Plains of Texas have been handed to the visitors of the booth of commercial products from the Panhandle section of Texas during the Nebraska State Fair here during the past eight days, with an attendance of 400,000 people, or more. Several hundred registered their names for additional information concerning the young and surging agricultural empire of the Southwest, as they have done at each of the numerous fairs made in Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas by the agricultural displays from West Texas. The large varieties of grain sorghums and hays apparently create more interest among the Nebraska farmers, who are accustomed to stock farming methods of operation. Many register surprise at the variety of products from the Northwest portion

### MORE RAINFALL Additional Moisture Amounting to About One Inch Falls Throughout Friona Vicinity; Great Help to Many Crops.

This territory was visited again Sunday night by a heavy fall of rain, totalling not less than one inch.

The cloud originated in the west and seemed to spread over from that direction and the rain fell in heavy down pour for an hour or longer, thoroughly soaking the ground which it covered.

This rain passed over the Schlenker community west of town near the New Mexico line and gave that territory a good soaking, it being the first some of the land there has had since harvest. The rain also seems to have covered an extensive area to the north, south and east of Friona, where, from reports, it seems to have soaked the ground to a good depth.

R. H. Rutledge and daughters, Rosalind and Wanda, and sons, R. H. and Pat, Mrs. E. McLaughlin, and Miss Faye Singletary, of Clovis, and Elroy Wilson were Sunday guests in the Nat Jones home.

of the Lone Star State, and many of the older men say, "I always thought that was a dry country, but I heard the same thing about Nebraska 40 or 50 years ago, probably all you need to have \$200 land is more people." "I came here in the early seventies when land was cheap, and if I was young now I would surely go to the Texas Panhandle, and I have two boys who will have to go somewhere as land is so high here and pretty well taken up." Many of the homeseekers came here many years ago from Ohio, Wisconsin and Minnesota, and the younger ones are looking for something out to the southwest and many say the country with real opportunities that invite immigration will be the first served, and will receive rich reward for their effort. Where land and homes can be purchased at less cost because of the thin settlement, and will grow in price after the population thickens. There is some similarity in this section in topography, climate and stock-farming, yet the methods used in farming are different, but the stock farming idea where fine beef cattle can be fed for market, and where hogs are finished for the packing house, where the dairy cow does well and sheep are prolific appeals to the average farmer in this territory more than anything else. Tens of thousands of people have learned of the possibilities of the Panhandle-Plains section through the display of agricultural products as they are grown in the Panhandle section, and no doubt many of them will investigate thoroughly.

### HIGH SCHOOL ATTENDANCE IS INCREASED

Parents, Pupils and Teachers Enthusiastic. Increased Enrollment Noted. Several New Teachers Now On Faculty. The Friona high school opened

Monday morning with a considerable increase in enrollment over last year. The records show the following enrollment and classifications:

Primary, 35, Miss Eloyse Pitman, teacher; Second grade, 27, Miss Ruby Haines; Third grade, 30, Miss Esther Jennings; Fourth Grade, 23, Miss Louise Watson.

The fifth, sixth and seventh grades are on the departmental plan, Miss Inez Osborne, Miss Harrison, Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Boston have charge of the departmental work.

The enrollment: Fifth grade, 30; Sixth grade, 38; Seventh grade, 48. Total in grades, 231.

The high school records show the following enrollment: Freshmen, 51; Sophomores, 32; Juniors, 20; Seniors, 14. Total in high school, 117. Grand total enrollment, 348.

The high school teachers are as follows: J. A. Conway, superintendent, history and mathematics; F. H. Rose, principal, science; Billy McClure, history and science; Marie Phillips, English, Miss Debbie Askew, home economics and mathematics; Miss Ruth Holmes, Spanish and composition.

With this large enrollment of intelligent and eager pupils, our splendid force of competent teachers, our large fleet of strong, comfortable school busses with competent supervision and drivers and the solid backing of patrons of the school, there is no reason why Friona should not have one of the most successful terms of school in her history.

### RETURNED FROM VISIT.

Mrs. Woodson Young returned Tuesday morning from a visit of three weeks with relatives and friends at Breckenridge and Graham.

She was accompanied on her return by her brother, Loyd Vaughn who will spend a few weeks visiting here. Mrs. Young reports that crop conditions in the locality where she visited are looking most favorable and everything looking fine.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Porter and son, Jack, were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Meade and Mrs. A. L. Berry spent Tuesday in Clovis.

### MORE GOOD PEACHES IN FRIONA; SMALL TREE BEARS GOOD CROP IN SPITE OF BACKWARD SEASON

Evidence That It Takes More Cold to Kill Fruit in This Locality Than in Many So-Called Fruit Regions. Trees Must Be Planted Before They Can Bear. Ordinary Care and Labor Required to Make This Fruit Profitable, Say Experts.

### P. T. A. GIVES TEACHERS VERY ROYAL RECEPTION

The Friona Parent-Teacher Association sponsored a reception for the faculty Friday evening, September 8, in the high school building. A large crowd well representing the parents and the children of the school and all the teachers enjoyed the following program:

Plano Solo—Mrs. Reeve.  
Address, Welcome to Teachers—Mrs. Furlong.  
Response—Prof. J. A. Conway.  
Vocal Duet—Esther Reeve and Estelle Harris.  
Reading—Mrs. Maples.  
Reading—Mrs. Sears.

Instrumental Trio—Mather Katherine and Helen Crawford and Virginia Lillard.  
Violin Solo—Nelson Welch.  
Musical Reading—Miss Adams.

A social hour followed the program wherein interesting games and puzzles featured the process of getting acquainted. At a late hour delicious refreshments were served.

### A WORD FOR THE P. T. A.

As a representative of the P. T. A. I wish to thank Mr. Rusling and Mr. Blackwell for their help, kindness and donations to us for our meeting Friday night.

We wish to thank the mothers, Mmes. Truitt, Wedel, Weir, Jones and Meade, who so willingly helped all the afternoon and were back early in the evening with smiling faces and were ready to serve. Also other mothers who made donations of any kind and others who rendered services so willingly.

Thanks to the game committee and Girl Scouts for their services. We extend our thanks to the program committee and to each one who so beautifully and willingly rendered their parts.

To the boys and girls who ran so many errands and helped us in other ways, we thank you and you won a warm place in our hearts. Let us all help the P. T. A. grow. Mrs. Furlong, President.

### REV. PEYTON WRITES

A letter from Rev. John M. Peyton, of Salisbury, North Carolina, which contains some newspaper clippings, is indicative of the fact that they are having some political experiences there similar to what is going on here. Rev. Peyton was formerly pastor of the local Congregational church and will be remembered by his many good friends here. His letter follows:

Salisbury, N. C.,  
September 4, 1928.

Dear Mr. White:  
I am wondering how you and all the good people at Friona are getting on. Of course I get most of the news in the Star, and enjoy it most heartily.

When I saw the enclosed cartoon in the Greensboro Daily News, I immediately thought of you and so decided to send it to you. It is about as clever as I have ever seen and I feel that it expresses much truth.

Also I am sending you a clipping so that you may see that we are in politics here. It is getting rather interesting.

We are glad to hear of the improvements at Friona. Our interests are still there.

Cordially yours,  
JOHN M. PEYTON.

### SCHLENKER FAMILY RETURN

F. T. Schlenker and family returned to their home west of town Saturday night from a six weeks trip and visit to California in the vicinity of Los Angeles.

While in Long Beach Mr. Schlenker and family visited Mrs. Schlenker's mother, Mrs. Adeline Reeve and also four sisters and two of Mr. Schlenker's brothers.

They report the folks all doing well and a most enjoyable trip and visit but are pleased to be back on the Plains again.

Mrs. Pitman and daughter, Miss Eloyse, of Hereford, called on friends in Friona Saturday.

T. H. Hughes, whose farm is two and a half miles northwest of town, reports a good yield of peaches on his place this year.

Mr. Hughes has only a few peach trees, but one of them which stands in his front yard, this year produced two bushels of as fine peaches as ever grown on any trees or in any locality. This is a small tree but was well loaded.

The peaches are a fine variety of clings and grew as large as good sized teacups, and are of fine flavor. Mr. Hughes states that at the time this tree was in full bloom there was ice a half-inch thick froze in his stock tank only a few paces from the tree. This is evidence that it takes more than an ordinary frost to kill fruit in this region.

The fact that so many fine peaches have been produced here this year, despite the fact that we had several late frosts and freezes, sufficient to kill all fruit in most any other locality, is evidence that this can become a fruit country equal to any ordinary locality in the land.

What Friona people need in order to raise plenty of peaches and other fruits as well is simply to plant the trees and give them ordinary attention and care. There is one thing absolutely certain, and that is that peaches will not grow on anything but peach trees. The writer, did, however, once see a picture of peaches on an apple tree, but they did not grow here.

A man who had lived in the famous "Magic Valley" of the Rio Grande, while visiting here last fall, told the writer that if the Panhandle farmers would give anywhere near the amount of labor and expense to the growing of the ordinary fruits, that the citrus growers gives to his orchard, he would make far more profits than the citrus grower ever makes.

A little classified ad run in last week's issue of the Star brought the desired results.

The ad was concerning a pocketbook or purse that was found by Mrs. Minnie O. Aldridge near the court house in Farwell. The purse contained some Friona Trades Day tickets and Mrs. Aldridge thought from that that it might belong to some one in Friona, so the ad was inserted in the Star.

A few days later she received a letter from Miss Elvira Tabbot, who lives a few miles northwest of Friona, describing the pocket book and its contents. Mrs. Aldridge then promptly notified the Star office of the fact and forwarded the pocket book to this office where it awaits the call of the owner.

It appears that the purse was not valuable so much on account of its contents as it was for the fact that it was a keepsake. But the little ad did the work.

### FAREWELL PARTY.

A delightful time was had at the lovely home of Mrs. Paul Brookfield Monday afternoon when a goodly number of ladies were present, it being a farewell party for Mrs. Harris, who, with her family, is moving to Canyon. Mr. and Mrs. Harris will be missed in our Sunday school and church work.

The Ladies Bible class of the Methodist church took great pleasure in presenting to Mrs. Harris a beautiful piece of silverware as a token of their esteem and love for her. There were also several beautiful individual gifts.

Lovely refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by the hostess after which we all departed, thanking Mrs. Brookfield for a lovely afternoon.

### ONE WHO WAS THERE.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Warren and children spent Sunday in the home of Thomas Fickey of Canyon, and were accompanied home by Miss Jane Fickey, a sister of Mrs. Warren, who spent a week here before returning to her home at Wheatland, Iowa.

### THERE'S NO ESCAPE

By Albert T. Reid



Mrs. Pitman and daughter, Miss Eloyse, of Hereford, called on friends in Friona Saturday.



# Restoring Historic Schoenbrunn



Splitting and shaving shingles—pioneer style—for school house, Sept.-Oct., 1927. Schoenbrunn Memorial Park, near New Philadelphia, Ohio.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON  
AFTER being "lost" for nearly one hundred and fifty years, the historic town of Schoenbrunn is to rise from its ashes and to live again. The restoration on its original site is already under way and only the other day state officials and the citizens of Uhrichsville, Dover and New Philadelphia, Ohio, gathered near the latter town to dedicate the replica of the original Schoenbrunn schoolhouse, which had been erected there July 29, 1773, the first school building in that state.

That the dedication of this particular building and the whole plan for the restoration of Schoenbrunn has more than local interest was attested to by the fact that hundreds of visitors from other states attended the ceremonies and that the plans for the renaissance of this historic town are being followed with appreciation for its significance by many outside the borders of the Buckeye state. For Schoenbrunn, established as an Indian mission, was the first town built by the whites in that part of the Old Northwest territory which was later to attract so many settlers to its fertile lands; in it stood the first church and the first public school building in that part of the territory and there, too, was organized the first peace and temperance societies west of the Alleghenies. It is these facts which give it importance in our national history and when the restoration is completed, the new Schoenbrunn will stand as a monument to the spirit of the pioneer missionaries who, with their Bibles and Christian teachings, did their share in winning the West as truly as did those other pioneers who carried into the wilderness the rifle and the ax.

The story of the Moravian Indian mission at Schoenbrunn and its sister mission towns of Lichtenna and Gnadenhuten is a story of Christian heroism, a tale of romance, pathos and tragedy. All of it centers around the names of two great missionaries, John Heckewelder and David Zeisberger—and most of all, Zeisberger. From 1737, when he was but sixteen years old, until 1808, when he died, he gave every day of those seventy-one years to the one consuming passion of his life—that of bringing Christianity to the Indians of the Middle West.

Early in 1771 Zeisberger crossed over into Ohio and on March 14 of that year arrived at Getekemupchuck, the principal town of the Delaware tribe (now Newcomersville, Ohio) where he preached the first Protestant sermon ever delivered in Ohio. He came back again in March, 1772, and the chief of the Delawares having suggested that he establish a mission among them, Zeisberger began to look around for a suitable site. While doing this he discovered a sparkling spring which he gave the name of Schoenbrunn (Beautiful Spring) and resolved to establish his mission there. So he went back to Pennsylvania to return two months later with 28 Christian Indians and work was begun at once on the building of homes, a church and a school.

On August 23, 1772, Rev. John Heckewelder and Rev. John Eitwein with more than 200 Christian Indians arrived and the next day the missionaries and their Indian helpers laid out the town of Schoenbrunn and formulated the first civil code ever adopted in the state of Ohio for the government of their town. By the middle of September the church was finished and services were held in it. For awhile the mission was prosperous and peace and contentment reigned in the town. The Indians



The Schoenbrunn Cemetery was discovered March 12, 1927. Forty-four Indian graves were found. Burials from Dec. 29, 1772 to Jan. 24, 1773. This is the oldest cemetery in Ohio.



First cabin rebuilt at Schoenbrunn, first town in Ohio. Built 1772, rebuilt June July, 1927. Indian Cemetery in the distance.

were not only instructed in the Christian religion but they were shown how to cultivate the land and to raise live stock. Visiting Indians were amazed to see these Indians content to remain in one place and to work. But trouble soon came to the peaceful town of Schoenbrunn, stirred up probably by the surrounding tribes who resented the influence of the whites in changing the lives and habits of their red brethren. A certain clique in the town plotted to overthrow the missionaries and, although Zeisberger saw the rebellion brewing and attempted to stem it in time, his efforts were fruitless. Finally he called a meeting of those who remain loyal and there on April 10, 1777 he held the last services, after which he ordered the church to be torn down that it might not be desecrated by the apostates who had plotted against him. Soon afterwards the missionaries and their faithful Indians deserted the town and the houses were burned down and the fields laid waste by the "pagan" Indians. From that time on Gnadenhuten was the center of the Moravian activity.

During the Revolution the Moravian Indians tried hard to maintain a strict neutrality but this attitude won them friends on neither side. The British charged them with aiding the Americans and it is true that they did aid them by ransoming captives from hostile Indians and by warning the officers at Pittsburgh of impending Indian attacks. But as time went on the Americans also began to suspect the Moravian Indians of being pro-British. The hostile Indians used the Moravian towns as convenient "half-way houses" when starting on or returning from a foray against the Kentucky or Pennsylvania settlements and there they got shelter and refreshment which the Moravian Indians dared not refuse them.

Finally a party of Pennsylvanians, led by the notorious Col. David Williamson, set out with the avowed intention of wiping out the Moravian towns. They arrived at Gnadenhuten on March 7, 1782, and gathered the unsuspecting Indians in two houses, the men in one and the women and children in the other. Then they told the Indians that they were to be put to death. The next morning the butchery began. The whites

entered the cabins and cold-bloodedly put to death the defenseless men, women and children—an unexcusable massacre and in many respects as revolting a crime as ever the most savage Indians perpetrated against the whites. From that time on the surviving Moravian Indians were wanderers in Canada and Ohio. All that time Zeisberger continued his work among them and when he died in 1808 at the age of eighty-seven he was buried, at his own request, in the Indian cemetery among the people he had served so long and so well. When the influx of settlers flooded Ohio after the last Indian wars in the Old Northwest, the early settlers of Tuscarawas county completed the work of destruction of the town of Schoenbrunn. The land was farmed over and the site of the village was indistinguishable from the surrounding fields. It became a "lost" city until the efforts of Rev. J. E. Weiland of the Moravian church at Dover, Ohio, who made many trips to Bethlehem, Pa., where he porved over the archives of the Moravian church, resulted in finding the data which led to the town's "rediscovery" in 1923. Excavations made on the site revealed the exact outlines of the church, the schoolhouse, Zeisberger's house and the houses of a number of the Indians.

The movement for the restoration of the town was started. The Eighty-fifth general assembly of Ohio appropriated \$10,000 which enabled the Tuscarawas Historical society to purchase most of the land on which the town stood. The next general assembly added \$7,500 for three adjoining tracts and the last general assembly provided a \$25,000 appropriation for the actual work of restoration which is being carried on in the 165-acre Schoenbrunn Memorial park by a committee appointed by the Ohio State Archeological and Historical society. One of the log cabins, that of John Joseph Schiboh, Zeisberger's assistant who married an Indian woman and whose eldest son was the first person killed in the Gnadenhuten massacre, was rebuilt last year. The rebuilt schoolhouse was dedicated July 29 of this year and the dedication of the church has been announced for October 21 of this year.

## The "Ohio Road"

Do you remember the old finger post at the corner of Main street and the Ohio road? It was a simple board cut to a long, finger point, and mounted on a tall post; once upon a time it had been painted white, with black lettering. Probably that was as long ago as the time when that name for the road had some meaning, for since the middle of the last century the name, "the

Ohio Road," was merely a memory. That road was laid out in 1745, and local travel up the river was as much a part of the life of the road as the western traffic. It was the road over which both David Zeisberger and John Heckewelder left Bethlehem and traveled toward the setting sun, with an ax in their equipment for clearing a path through the woods and chopping wood for camp fires. The missionaries there came from Bethlehem, and here in Bethlehem are their reports, their diaries and their

history. There is a diary of a journey from Cuyahoga to Bethlehem by John Heckewelder in 1793. Such titles relating to Ohio can be found by the dozen. The veteran Heckewelder gave an interesting account and a map of the Connecticut claim. One of the most valuable recent finds was a plan by Heckewelder of the first settlement out there, Zeisberger's village, with the location of each house and the name of its occupant.—Elizabeth Myers in the Bethlehem (Pa.) Daily Times.

## THE TIRED BROOK

HARRIET GLENN leaned over her kitchen window sill looking at the brook. It seemed to be talking to itself in a low, monotonous, discontented way. It flowed slowly, too, but unceasingly, fretted by eelgrass and fern. Maybe it wanted to stop and couldn't. It must be so tired after all the years it had been doing the same thing. Let's see. Harriet had fallen into the brook when she was two and somehow she remembered the wetting and the excitement of her mother. Since then she had paddled in it, fished in it, dived in it. And she was nearing middle age. Oh, it must be so tired by this time!

The kitchen was small and dark and clumsily furnished. There was a smell of dampness about it. Her mother had been gone for several thousand days and her father, too. The house, the farm, the brook were hers. She was the old maid, Glenn, who worked hard, lived alone, put money by for no purpose and was rated reticent and odd by her nearest neighbors half a mile below. Thin, dark, sallow, she looked into the brook and found herself possessed of troublesome, dark thoughts. It was just that she had worked too hard during buying when she had three men to feed and do for. Well, that was over until another year. Sometimes she wished—her eyes followed the brook down to the old trout hole under the snag. The water was quite deep there even at this season, three or four feet, deep enough—for anything.

She drew back, hastily closed the window and went on drying dishes. But she couldn't shut out the sight or sound of the brook. It came to her that it came from miles away and went on for miles into the river, yet all she knew of it was that eighth of a mile where it crossed her land.

Suddenly from outside there was a queer quacking and splashing. Her ducks! She flung down the dish towel and ran out of doors. Her brood of young ducks had just got out of their little yard and had gone to the brook. They were going up the brook as fast as they could a fleet of them paddling against the cool current.

She ran after them, calling, coaxing, but they went on. Where were they headed for? Did they know where they were going? She scrambled over a wall, her boundary wall. The ducks sailed on.

She followed for half a mile until she came to a piece of woods. Hurry as fast as she could the ducks went faster; no heading them off. In the woods the brook spread suddenly into a quiet pool and the ducks began to dive and gobble. They were finding food. In that case they would probably not go on much farther. She would sit down and watch them.

It was a lovely place, a mountain rising sheer and dark beyond, rocks, ferns and white birches that leaned together in groups like ladies whispering secrets. Upon a convenient rock Harriet lay down, cooling, soothing, getting her breath back. The tired little brook seemed to be resting here for a moment.

Underneath the low bank at the brook's edge she heard soft barefoot steps and saw a childish head bobbing. She remembered the old name for light-haired youngsters, at the same time feeling a troublesome perplexity and wonder. Where had the child come from and what was he doing here alone by the brook? Oh, he had seen ducks. It was the ducks he was after. He was trying to get them, wading right out into the water.

"Come back here!" Harriet sprang up and went scrambling down the bank. The child looked over his shoulder at her, tottered, lost his balance and fell with a splash into one of the dark pools. The water was so deep that he went out of sight.

Harriet plunged in after him and scooped him up in her arms. Dripping with his hair flung back from his little white forehead, she held him by the heels until the water he had swallowed ran out of his mouth. When he was able to cry she pressed him to her, quieting him with tender words.

"Davy! Davy!" A woman's call rang down the brook and the woman herself came running wildly, a young baggard thing in a rag of a gown.

"Here he is! I've got him. He's all right," Harriet responded. "Oh he's been in the brook!" the girl cried with a sob. "I've told him and told him not to go near the brook, but he's possessed. He ran away, too!"

"Where do you live?" Harriet asked. She had known of no such woman as this in her locality.

"We're just squatters," the girl answered. "We are in that old house where the windows are all out. We've been there a week. We had to go somewhere." She offered an apology.

"You see, we were burned out in the city without any insurance, and my husband is sick anyway. I think he's not going to stay with me long." She was crying now. "Come, Davy, we'll go home."

he gave out when we got to the old house and we went in. We saved a little money we had and so we got some food in the last village we went through. We've had a lovely campfire every night."

The old house had been abandoned for years. It was ready to fall down. Harriet scarcely considered it safe to walk across the floor, but she entered unhesitatingly. There was a pile of hemlock boughs in one corner of the room and upon it lay a man who turned a white face upon them and tried to rise when he saw the strange woman.

"Look here," Harriet said shortly, "you folks pick up right now and come home with me. Can you walk?" she demanded of the man.

"I—I guess so." He smiled faintly. Harriet reached down and helped him to his feet.

It was hard work getting him down to her home, but she did it. The girl carried the baby. On the way she learned all about them—how David Horton had fallen ill, had to give up work and how the final disaster had overtaken them.

"Julia and I both worked in the factory. That is where we met," David explained. "I suppose I oughtn't to have married her, but I loved her. I didn't know it was going to be like this." He choked. "She's been keeping us going by working; she's scrubbed stairs." He choked again. "I'd scrub all the stairs in the city just for the sake of being with you David," Julia said.

Harriet had a family on her hands. She put David to bed and doctored and fed him herself. Julia proved to be eagerly helpful; the baby's face grew round on milk and home-made bread. The poor young father had some comfortable weeks before he died. And he left Davy and Julia to the kind friend that had been raised up to protect them.

"Bear up, my dear. You've got to see your boy raised to be a grown man," Harriet said over and over again. "It's going to be a big job for both of us," she added.

During those weeks of acute sorrow Julia loved to sit beside the brook gazing wistfully into its chattering current. As for Davy, he loved the stream and found his greatest amusement in it.

It was a happy day for the household when Harriet helped Davy pull his first fish out of the deep pool. That was the time he flung his arms about her neck and kissed her.

"I love you, Aunt Hatty," he cried. That night Harriet stole out to the brook alone. The moonlight lay upon it and danced with sparkles.

"How different it looks and sounds," Harriet said wonderingly to herself. "It makes me think of Davy-boy, all life and joy and innocence. Davy must have a chance; college, maybe. I've got money enough, praise be."

Her thoughts began to carry her into the pleasant future. At her feet the water leaped and glistened and murmured.

The tired little brook was tired no longer.

## End of French Dream of American Empire

Miquelon and St. Pierre, two rocky islands off the southern coast of Newfoundland, are the only possessions of France in North America, says the Pathfinder Magazine. The National Geographic society says these tiny islands are now peopled by about 4,000 sturdy fisherfolk of Breton and Norman stock.

These islands were first occupied by the French in 1630. The British captured them in 1702, but gave them back to France in 1763 as a fishing station. Thus they are the sole remnant of the great empire which France once had in North America. Their importance is due to their proximity to the Great banks, which makes them the center of the French fisheries. These fisheries are kept up by an elaborate system of bounties by the French government, which considers them important for training sailors for the navy.

## Had English Charter

The chamber of commerce of the state of New York was formed in 1768. The charter granted by King George III of England was to "the Chamber of Commerce in the City of New York in America." When the United States was established, the association was reincorporated and the name changed to the "Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York." The chamber, however, is not a statewide institution, but is local in character.

## Glacial Periods

C. L. Duke, professor of geology, University of Missouri, says: "Though several theories of the cause of the glacial period have been proposed, no one has received general acceptance. The existence of glacial periods in past geologic ages is well established. Whatever the cause, the ice sheets formed and advanced. . . . The time since the close of the Ice age has been variously estimated, average estimates being around 20,000 years."

## Worthy Life

That man is a success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who leaves the world better than he found it; who never lacked appreciation of the earth's beauty or failed to express it; who looked for the best in others and gave the best he had.—Haines (Oae.) Record.

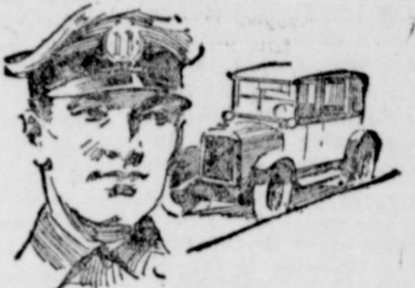
## The Easiest Way to Keep in Style

By MAE MARTIN



No woman would wear dresses, or blouses, or stockings of a color that's decidedly out of style or faded, if all of us knew how easy it is to make things fresh, crisp and stylish by the quick magic of home tinting or dyeing. Anybody can tint or dye successfully with true, fadeless Diamond Dyes. Tinting with them is as easy as bluing, and dyeing takes just a little longer. New, stylish colors appear like magic, right over the old, faded colors. Diamond Dyes never spot, streak or run. They are real dyes, like those used when the cloth was made. Insist on them and save disappointment.

My new 64-page illustrated book, "Color Craft," gives hundreds of money-saving hints for renewing clothes and draperies. It's Free. Write for it now, to Mae Martin, Dept. D-143, Diamond Dyes, Burlington, Vermont.



## The Taxi Driver

I use Champion Spark Plugs because they help to make my service more dependable.

Champion is the better spark plug because it has an exclusive sili-manite insulator especially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine. Also a new patented solid copper gasket-seal that remains absolutely gas-tight under high compression. Special analysis electrodes which assure a fixed spark-gap under all driving conditions.

## CHAMPION Spark Plugs

Dependable for Every Engine

## MONUMENTS

Headstones—Markers Buy them direct from the manufacturer and save money. We operate the largest and oldest concern of its kind in Central United States. Write for free catalog of designs and prices. Bruce's Marble and Granite Works, Est. 27 Years - 21, Scott, Kansas.

## He Knew

"What did the check for that dinner party come to?" "Me"—Life.

## GIRL KEPT LOSING WEIGHT

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Built Her Up

Scobey, Mont.—"I was working for two years—clerking in a store—and seemed to be steadily losing weight so was forced to give up my work. A neighbor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I have now taken six bottles and can't tell you how I have appreciated it. I am feeling better and stronger every day. I recommend it to all young girls and if any have the same trouble and will write to me I will gladly answer."—Mrs. EMIL H. GIZANS, Box 476, Scobey, Montana.

Reduce Fever 25c Produce Rest

## DIXIE TABLETS

FEVER AND PAIN

Also in Powder Form



# The Colfax Bookplate

By AGNES MILLER

CHAPTER XI—Continued

Where, oh where had I heard that click before? Last night, in that same room? Could it have been that mechanism of the shaft and the lever which I confused with a hammer and a trigger? I caught Charles MacIvor's eye; he was glancing at me triumphantly; he read my thought. Instinctively I glanced at Julia, and she was looking at me imploringly, as if to beg me not to misjudge her, even though that instrument must have been in her hand before she emerged from the shadows, snatched up to deceive the intruder, who she did not know was her cousin. Yet I hardly noticed either of them. That strange click was beating on my brain; its source, that small brass box, had been in Darrow's; I had heard that click before, not once, but often! I had heard it at 10:40 that fateful Monday previous, when the shipping-office applicant rang in, and again ten minutes later; at 7:20 Thursday evening, and also at 10:15—that click, which I now knew was not the time-clock, similar though it had sounded. All in one stunned minute these facts flashed across my mind. Then Mr. Almy spoke. He was working the flat screw on the top of the box up and down, and at intervals snapping the trigger. He tapped the screw:

"This is a depth gauge. It regulates the depth which these knives cut. They can make a deep incision or a slight scratch, as desired. Sixteen of 'em, eh? And all grouped together. This is a beautiful little instrument." Julia shivered.

"Paris, eighteen twenty-five," read Mr. Almy, slowly, deciphering some tiny letters along one edge of the box which he turned to the light. "This instrument is evidently used for scarifying. MacIvor; belongs to the days of bloodletting. Your great-grandfather's was it?"

"Yes! It's a spring-lancet." "Now, how did it get into Darrow's, so that you should have to go back after it?" wondered Mr. Almy, paying no attention to the defiant tone. "Miss Fuller, what were you doing with this spring-lancet in your desk?" "It never was in my desk!" I protested.

"But you say you saw Mr. MacIvor at your desk Thursday night, and he says he went to Darrow's to get this spring-lancet." "It never was in the desk," I repeated firmly; "but it was under the desk. When I sat down there to work early that evening, I pulled my chair far in, to settle down. It was the first time in three days I had been able to do so without fear of interruption; since Monday I had merely snatched a few minutes there as I was able, constantly rising to look up references or find material. Well, as I pulled my chair in that time, I distinctly heard this very click. My foot must have touched the hammer of the lancet; it must have been under the desk, set!"

Julia began to tremble violently. Her cousin said with triumph: "There! You've given yourself away. I can't protect you any longer. I saw you in Darrow's Monday morning, Julia, in the history alcove. I saw grandfather in the medical alcove in front of you. I was in the narrow left-hand aisle under the gallery. I didn't want to see what might happen if you two met in that bookshop. So I helped you, again, by clearing out."

"What time were you there?" demanded Julia. "Ten o'clock. I left within five minutes of entering the shop, and went straight to my Spanish lesson, remaining there until twelve o'clock. No doubt you know grandfather was last seen conscious at twenty minutes of eleven. And didn't I call you up early Thursday, to ask how you were?"

"Yes; and to ask questions that showed me you thought maybe I had grasped the fact that you and grandfather both wanted that book I had read him about, the week before," returned Julia, scornfully. "That was the first time you suggested maybe I had been after it in Darrow's; that maybe I had it!"

"It was at that time," Charles continued implacably, "that you told me where the spring-lancet was! I went and got it for you, asking not one single question. I've also offered you financial assistance. In return, you try to get me in bad with the police, to direct suspicion from yourself!" "What do you mean?"

"To distract the authorities' attention from the fact that you sent me to get this deadly weapon from Darrow's, from its hiding place which was known to you, you suggest that I've been trying to steal something that is no property of yours. If Miss Fuller sprang it with her foot, it must have been set. To divert suspicion? It was sprung when I found it, for I reset and sprang it to prove that!"

The 10:15 click was explained! But I scarcely noticed the fact. "Charles!" choked Julia, "are you accusing me of murdering your grandfather?" "Oh . . . oh!"

For he was shrugging his shoulders mockingly. Mr. Almy intervened: "Be careful what you say, both of you!"

him any questions after I had picked it up from beside my grandfather, in the law book alcove last Monday morning!" "And you leaped to the conclusion that I'd attacked him with it. Wonderful idea!" scoffed Charles, roughly. "What possible motive could I have had for wishing him out of the way?"

"To get that book with the bookplate before he did, answered Julia steadily; "to get money—quickly. You always need it, Charles; he wouldn't give you all you wanted. Your desire for money is what's sending you to Buenos Aires. . . . And listen! I know I put those Liberty bonds into grandfather's desk, yonder; he asked me to do so. On Tuesday, when I came back from the hospital, they were gone. You are the only person who has a duplicate key to that desk; I suspected that you must have come back to the house unseen—"

"He came back," I murmured to Mr. Almy, "but not unseen. Tell you later!"

"—and taken them. And sure enough, they were sold for you. And I said nothing. But that's aside from the present point. Why did you go to Darrow's on Monday, if not after that book?" Charles MacIvor flushed with rage, but seeing that he was still in a stronger position than Julia, he glared at her with defiance. She paid no attention to his anger. In fact, she spoke, seeing she must speak as gently as she did firmly.

"Charles," she said, "it was for you that I hid that spring-lancet." "For me!"

"Yes. I kicked it under that desk as I ran up the aisle. For you I have kept silence, until you betrayed me, as you think—as I fear you hope. Now I see your absence from Darrow's after ten o'clock has made all my effort useless, foolish. I am in a defensive position. All I can say of my own movements there that morning is that I spent the whole time searching for Charles's 'Notes.' What happened from twenty minutes of eleven until a quarter past, in reference to grandfather, I have no idea. But I have told the truth; my innocence will be proved."

"You'll need more than faith for that!" sneered Charles. "I had had enough of him. 'All right,' said I, 'we'll have some words too. One minute, please!' My three companions, even Mr. Almy, stared at me open-mouthed, but I did not care, for I was going to make the bluff of my life, which was based, however, on some very careful thinking. I had been doing during the last half-hour. There was a bowl of flowers on the table. I snatched them out of the bowl, picked up the bookplate, and laid it carefully on the surface of the water. Holding it there with one hand, with the other I extracted from my hair the sole wire hairpin I always wear out of deference to two helpless male relatives who beg at the most extraordinary times for 'a tin one' to clean a pipe with. Next moment I plucked the bookplate forth from the bowl, laid hold of its edge firmly with my left thumb and forefinger, rasped the edge with the hairpin, and then slid the wire loop into a tiny crevice which had appeared on the edge. The damp paper parted farther as the hairpin slipped along. I returned it to its place, grasped the edges of the groove I had made, and pulled gently."

Slowly the bookplate peeled apart amid a silence unbroken even by breathing. The picture remained in my left hand. In my right was a document. It was printed, with some blanks filled in by hand. I glanced at it, handed it to Julia, and regarded Mr. MacIvor with my sweetest smile.

"I'd never have thought of doing that if you hadn't suggested it wasn't all there," I observed affably. But Julia interrupted, with a cry that ended all small talk: "I was right! I knew it, I knew it!" We all rushed to surround her.

In her shaking hand, slightly blurred by the water, yet still quite legible, its edges trimmed to fit the size of the bookplate which had been so tightly and so indifferently affixed to it, was a birth certificate. And on it was set forth that on May 2, 1885, in New York, Julia Grosvenor had been born, the daughter of Miles Harrington (deceased) of Elliot's Crossing, Virginia, and his wife, Mary Grosvenor.

"Well!" said Mr. Almy. "He said it after a long time, during which nobody had spoken. He spoke in a tone of congratulation and relief, in which, however, there was a faint undercurrent of apprehension. I don't know if anyone else noticed that, for certainly Julia was too excited, and as for Charles MacIvor, he passed out of my mind entirely for the moment."

"Of course," resumed Mr. Almy, "that thing had to be somewhere; but I'll tell you frankly now, I had given up hope of finding it, for every cleft was exhausted." Julia was not listening to him, however; her eyes were still devouring the certificate. He took her gently by the arm, and made her sit down. "Listen, please!" he

said to her. "I have something else to tell you, some of it as good news as you have just heard. But first I must ask you to forgive me for the suffering you have undergone since your cousin came in a few minutes ago. I had to let him talk; and you'll talk some more, MacIvor, and to better purpose. In a moment!"

"What is the good news, Mr. Almy?" interrupted Julia, feebly. "He seemed to choose his words cautiously. 'When I went to the telephone,' he answered, 'I learned something I had not expected to hear so soon. I will just tell you now in a word that the person suspected of attacking your grandfather has been arrested. The evidence on which he is detained clears you entirely of suspicion. Details will be available later; just remember, now, you are cleared. And now," he added abruptly, "what you want to know, and are entitled to know, is the story of that bookplate. Out with it, MacIvor!"

For the first time since she had seen the certificate, Julia looked at her cousin. He was vindictive and sulky in his defeat; but Julia was such an



"She Went Out on the Balcony. Full of Curiosity, I Followed Her."

appealing figure in her solitude and suffering that he actually spoke with a trace of shame, forced to obey his orders: "It was your mother who drew that bookplate, Julia."

"My mother!" "She was a gifted artist—"

"She must have been—oh, far beyond what I am! Why have I never known this? Why haven't I seen any of her other work, all my life?" "Grandfather destroyed it."

"How did he dare?" flamed the girl. Then she quieted down. "Well, what does it matter after all? She left that bookplate; it was by that that she saved my birth certificate for me! Why are you started, Charles? Of course I know that! How? Simply because she was my mother, and no one else would have done it for me. You may tell me how she did it!"

Charles had indeed been startled by the unerring divination, and began nervously: "I was here visiting grandfather a couple of months after you were born, Julia. I was nearly nine years old—old enough to notice lots of things. I sensed there was some kind of trouble about Aunt Mary, your mother. She was very sick, for one thing; she hardly ever went out. Then grandfather seldom spoke to her. Sometimes, when she felt well enough, she

would draw a little. I liked to watch her. One of a number of sketches I saw her working on was that bookplate. Of course I didn't know then what it was.

"One day she asked me to mail a letter for her. It was addressed to a Mr. Edward Case, whom I remembered having seen at the house more than once, during a previous visit I made. I had liked him; he was friendly, and had shown me some little attentions such as a small toy engine. In fact, he had made some impression on me, and as you know now I recognized him last Thursday night. It certainly was a shock, especially as he seemed to have changed so entirely at all. And the most amazing thing was that, in a minute, he appeared to recognize me."

Charles had not known then, of course, what Mr. Case had told Julia an hour or so ago—that he had seen him off and on, in the neighborhood, undoubtedly, during the course of the years which had passed since his boyhood. Nor did he realize, probably, that his boldly formed features, his dark complexion, were of the type which changes least during growth. But he did suggest the immediate cause of the recognition, as he went on:

"I suppose the presence of the book, in the desk which I was apparently engaged in searching, stimulated Mr. Case's recollections violently. Well, to continue: The night after I had mailed my aunt's letter, I woke up suddenly. I was sleeping in that little room right alongside here; that's now the reception room; the noise that woke me came from this room. I peeped in, and saw my aunt opening that French window, which had creaked. She went out on the balcony. Full of curiosity, I followed her.

"Leaning over the railing, she spoke to some one down in the street: 'You'll give it to Royall?' I recognized Mr. Case's voice in answer: 'I promise.' I saw her drop a small book over the rail. Then I had just time to get back into my room and shut the door before she came back into the house.

"Six weeks later, she died. After a few days, of course, I got used to her absence, and took interest mainly in what happened around me from day to day. I noticed especially that grandfather kept searching, apparently in vain, through her papers for something he wanted very much. Then one day he missed something of his own, an old medical book that had belonged to his father the doctor. He accused me of having taken or mislaid it."

"I knew absolutely nothing about it, and disclaimed all knowledge of it, but he wouldn't believe me. He was very stern, and frightened me. Finally it came back to me that I had seen my aunt drop a book over the balcony that night. I had never told anyone of that experience; I liked knowing a secret that was none of my business, and, though I can't claim much credit, I was fond of Aunt Mary, and would never have done anything to hurt her. Still, now she was gone; and grandfather persistently accused me of having taken that book, so finally, in the hope of placating him, or at least distracting his attention from me, I told him what I had seen that night. Not one word did he say as I told my tale; but at least he never asked me for the book again."

"Well, years afterward grandfather told me what the story revealed to him. The paper he had been searching for was your birth certificate, and when he couldn't find it, he knew your mother had hidden it somewhere, for she would not have destroyed it. He realized, therefore, that she had hidden it most cunningly. She had chosen one of his most valued books for its hiding place. The bookplate would easily conceal the certificate, the book gave a convenient means for handling it, and if she had died before she could dispose of the book, the certificate would probably never have been disturbed."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Two Causes Found to Predispose to Death

For some time conclusions have been drawn regarding the times of day when most births and deaths occur. The question was studied in different countries and the results indicated that conditions differed with environment. No biological law was found to exist.

The inquiry has been carried on in various hospitals for a year past. Hourly statistics of births at La Pitié hospital, kept under Professor Jeanin, show that every month the number of births is greater between mid night and noon than between noon and the following midnight. As for deaths, they are more frequent during the period of sleep, from six o'clock at night to six o'clock in the

morning, than during waking hours in a single year 113 patients died in the night and only 88 in the day time.

Besides, of these 113 deaths 59 occurred between six o'clock and mid night, in the early part of the sleeping period. There is thus a cosmic influence of night on births and deaths and perhaps sleep also does its part. These two causes, by increasing the excitability of the pneumogastric nerve, work together to predispose to death.—La Science Moderne, Paris.

Instructing the Blind

The first thought and purpose of building up special institutions for the instruction of the blind seem to have occurred to benevolent persons in New England, New York and Pennsylvania almost simultaneously. The New York Institution for the Blind was incorporated April 22, 1831. On March 15, 1832, Dr. John D. Russ began the education of three pupils. The progress of the school was at first slow for want of an efficient head to direct its affairs. The Pennsylvania institution, which is now one of the foremost in the world, was founded in 1833. Subsequently other schools were opened in the various states.

Expressing Contempt

The tongue has a single gesture, and everybody knows what it means. It is thrust out to express contempt. The little girl who "sticks out her tongue" does not realize that her action, so unladylike, harks back to the prehistoric. It is undoubtedly a most ancient mode of conveying the idea of intensified disrespect. Everywhere in the world, among savage and civilized peoples, the lingual gesture has the same recognized significance.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### MR. SUN'S STORY

"Tell us a story, Mr. Sun. Tell us of the things you've seen down on the earth."

"Oh," said Mr. Sun, "I've seen so many things. I've seen land and water. I've seen flower gardens and school houses where I have peeped in the windows and have seen the children at their lessons, bending over desks and standing before blackboards."

"I have seen great huge ships sailing on the beautiful ocean, and I have seen these ships filled with men they call sailors. I have seen baseball games—and they can't keep me out by a high fence."

"I never have to sit on top of a fence or peek through a crack to see a ball game. I have seen kites a-flying. I have seen parties and games and frolics of all sorts. I have seen trees grow from buds into blossoms and leaves. I have seen people plant seeds in the ground and have seen those seeds grow into vegetables and flowers."

"I have helped make people warm when they have been cold so that they have said: 'Oh, how good it feels to get in the sun!' 'Oh, I have had a busy life.' And the Fairies looked at Mr. Sun as he shone upon them and they said: 'Dear Mr. Sun, you're a fine old fellow.'"

"Yes," continued Mr. Sun, "I've seen a great deal. I've seen people made well by the sun. That is always a great joy to me. I think that often why I have such a sunny disposition is because I've seen so many people made well by sunshine."

"Then I have seen things look so pretty in sunlight. Even where I peep into the woods, and look between the great trees the light and the shadows make me feel so happy. I've lived so many years, and I never get tired. Of course I always go to bed at night and get my rest, but I never feel old."

"You know how that is, Fairies, for you never feel old. You keep so happy and gay. 'Once, a long, long time ago, I was given a beautiful present. It was a little package of sunny cheer and I have worn it close to my heart ever since. 'Sometimes you will see a very bright golden light shining from me—it is my sunny cheer.'"

And the Fairies listened for a long, long time while Mr. Sun told them of the many, many, many, many interesting things he had seen.

CONUNDRUMS

What has a head but cannot move it? A pin.

When is a bill not a bill? When it is due (dew).

What food represents the gambler's tools? Sugar dice.

What table articles are chips from the old block? Toothpicks.

How do you know the cow jumped over the moon? By the Milky-way.

What sea would a man like to be in on a wet day? Adriatic (a dry attic).

What departed statesmen cannot be said to have gone to dust? Henry Clay.

Why did the boy call his rooster Robinson? Because it crew so (Cru-soe).

What food represents what the patient has and what the doctor gets? Coffee.

Why is a hen more liberal minded than the sun? The sun never sets except in the west, but a hen will set anywhere.

What is the difference between a gardener and a Chinaman? One keeps the lawn wet, the other keeps the lawn dry (laundry).

Black Magic

Father (reading school report)— "Conduct, bad; arithmetic, history, bad—bad—bad!" What is the meaning of this, Gerald?

Gerald—I can't understand it, Dad. Do you think it might be a forgery?



OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Huge Locks in Holland

The biggest locks in Europe and probably in the world with the exception of those in the Panama canal, are now nearing completion at Anderson, a village less than two miles from Hanover, Germany. About 327,000 cubic yards of concrete were used in the construction.

Good Cheer

"What's that tramp want?" "Says he's a birdman." "Toss out a handful of corn."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains that Bayer Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the box that says Bayer, with the word genuine printed in red;



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer, Manufacturer of Monocrotalicinester of Salicylicacid

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

Guaranteed Remedy

Parker's Hair Balm

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm.

BRUISES & SPRAINS

DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC

Use it in every emergency!

SUNBURN



# The Friona Star

**PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.**  
 JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager  
 BERT 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 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## NEBRASKA MEN HERE

Messrs. Henry Wehels and Fred deBoars, of Dillers, Nebraska, arrived in this territory Saturday night, having driven through in their car.

Mr. deBoars owns a nice tract of land over in the German colony and is here taking a look at it and getting acquainted with conditions now existing here. He visited his land seventeen years ago and again nine years ago and says he can see a very marked improvement and signs of progress each time he visits this territory.

He is highly enthusiastic over the prospects here and would like to live here but his family prefers to remain where they are. Mr. Wehels is a brother-in-law of Mr. deBoar and was here for his first visit to the Plains country, with a view to locating here later. He also was most favorably impressed with the country and the conditions as he saw them. He says we must have the most sociable and liberal class of people here he has ever met. These men will be boosters for the Panhandle when they again reach their Nebraska homes. From here they drove over into Colorado, where Mr. deBoar owns more land.

## ABERNATHY COMMUNITY NEWS

Everybody is having lots of rain and some are having too much. It is delaying wheat planting, but just think what fine crops everybody will have. It is hoped to have a little dry weather for a while now.

H. Habbinga and daughter of Abernathy have been visiting Dick Habbinga the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goeth and son Raymond of Abernathy visited Herbert Goeth and family recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitehead visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bell Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Claude Tatum and sons of Lubbock are visiting Mrs. E. H. Cummings. Mrs. Cummings is a daughter of Mrs. Tatum.

Crabel Jones and Mrs. Ben Jones and son, J. D., visited in the Barnhouse home Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Buchanan visited E. H. Cummings and family Tuesday.

Quite a few of this community are taking in the big shows at Hereford this week.

School has started again and takes the children away from home during the day, but it is a joy to the children to go to school again.

H. E. Goeth has sold out but has not announced what he will do.

Bill Atkinson of Abernathy was up to see after his place here.

RED BIRD.

## LAZBUDDIE SCHOOL OPENS.

The Lazbuddie school opened on Monday with very appropriate exercises. Most of the patrons of the district assembled in the auditorium. Prof. Davenport, our superintendent, gave a fine talk, also members of the school board.

We have very flattering prospects for a good school with a well qualified and talented group of teachers.

The school board deserves much credit for what they have done. They realize that a school can be made the most valuable institution in the community and no other can be worth as much to the people. They have worked hard and have given lots of time and study. They have the co-operation of all the people in our district who have helped them make possible better conditions in many respects.

Our board is composed of Messrs. Otto Treider, Orris Jennings, Loyal Lust, Joe Paul, R. L. Bledsoe, John and Crone Steinbock.

A Parent-Teacher Association was organized that morning, which will meet the first and third Friday nights of each month. The following officers were elected:

President, Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe; Vice President, T. C. Hemmington; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Orris Jennings.

Teachers for the grades are: Prof. Davenport, who will teach mathematics and manual training; Mrs. Davenport, domestic science and history; Miss Noble, primary; Miss Gilbert, English; Miss Cheney, intermediate grades and public school music.

Misses Noble and Gilbert will conduct classes in expression and Miss Cheney in music.

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

### BAPTIST.

There will be no preaching services next Sunday, but everybody invited for the second and fourth Sundays of each Monday. Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. each Sunday at the usual hours.

### METHODIST.

Preaching services both morning and evening, Rev. Gilliam, pastor. Sunday school and Epworth League every Sunday at usual hours.

### CONGREGATIONAL.

Preaching services here at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Beattie. Everybody welcome Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m., F. W. Reeve, superintendent.

## O'Keefe Goes Into Dairying On Big Scale

R. C. O'Keefe of Panhandle has become thoroughly sold on the dairy program being put over in Carson county and has evidenced his faith in diversified farming by selecting one of the best foundation herds of high grade cattle in the county.

On Saturday of last week he secured the help of the Panhandle teacher of vocational agriculture and together they visited several herds in the vicinity of Panhandle and finally topped C. C. West's splendid herd of high grade and pure bred Persey cows, buying 12 of his very best.

Mr. O'Keefe, like many advanced thinkers along agricultural lines in the Panhandle-Plains territory, believes that money can be made from good dairy cows and has the right idea in that he believes one good cow is much better than a half dozen poor ones. Figures show that a poor cow is a boarder while a good one may be kept at a profit and asserts that ten or twelve will make a man a good living.

### Buys Splendid Bull.

Instead of buying ten or twelve

good cows and trusting to luck that the heifers from these cows by a common bull will be good producers. Mr. O'Keefe is bringing one of the best bred Langwater bred Guernsey bulls that can be had at anything like a reasonable price. He has purchased a Langwater Mixer No. 69371 bred bull out of a Langwater bred cow with a record of 670 pounds of butter fat in a year. The above named bull also sired Mixer Golden Pendant that sold for \$5,500. He also sired Mixer Golden Feather that made a record of 13,500 lbs. of milk in a year, and 654 pounds of butterfat, starting her test at two years old. The record of 600 pounds of butter fat as a two year old is equal to nearly 800 pounds butter fat at maturity. This shows that Mr. O'Keefe has bought production.

It has not been the policy of the agricultural teacher to recommend that grade Guernsey cows be purchased at a long price and brought into Carson county, but rather that the best Jersey grades that can be had be selected and mated to a high production Guernsey bull to breed our own production Guernseys. This is an absolutely practical method of producing high powered dairy cattle for our country. By using a fine Guernsey bull the progeny will look like purebred Guernsey cows and if good foundation stock is selected will produce like Guernseys. Each cross of good Guernsey blood will improve the stock until for looks and production the Carson county

grades will be equal to good registered stock.

### Registered Stock Introduced.

Enough registered stock is being introduced in the form of good bulls and registered May Rose heifers so that we will be able to breed our own bulls in the future. Those who invest in good registered bulls will reap a profit in cream checks from Carson county grade Guernseys and those who purchased registered heifers will be repaid in stock and production as well.

Mr. O'Keefe deserves a lot of credit for his far-sighted policy and his work will be watched with a great deal of interest. When he gets his herd going in good shape he intends keeping record of the production of each cow. This will give him a chance to weed out the boarders, if he has any.

### GEO. P. GROUT.

Teachers Vocational Agriculture, Panhandle, Texas.

### Gone Away.

Visitor: "Is Mr. Jones home?" Mrs. Jones: "No; he went to the cemetery this morning."

Visitor: "When will he be back?" Mrs. Jones: "Never, I hope."

### Lost Pleasure.

"What's troubling you, my little man?"

"Ma's gone and drowned all the kittens."

"Dear me! That's too bad."

"Yep, she—boo-hoo—promised me I could do it."

### Bugs End Meeting.

Dixon, Ky.—Prominent citizens of this town gather at the county court house regularly to discuss important matters of town policy.

Now the meetings have been disbanded until winter because at the last meeting myriads of strange bugs gathered on the spreading shade trees, loosed their holds and fell upon the gathering.

First Salesman: "Didn't the flies bother you up in your room last night?"

Second Ditto: "No, I put a piece of limburger cheese in the corner and parked them there all night."



## STATE EXPOSITION

AMARILLO, TEXAS

SEPT. 22nd to 29th

**FREE GATE**  
**FREE ATTRACTIONS**

No admission charge to fair grounds or exhibits. 23 acres free parking space, and many wonderful

Including Marvelous Fireworks Every Evening

### Great Sunday Program, Sept. 23rd

Concert in afternoon; Noted speaker in evening; 600 choral voices.

### Big Football Games

Norman, Okla. High vs. Amarillo Sandies, Sept. 22. Central High, Okla. City vs. Amarillo Sandies, Sept. 29th.

## Shooley & Collins' Spectacular Winter Garden Revue

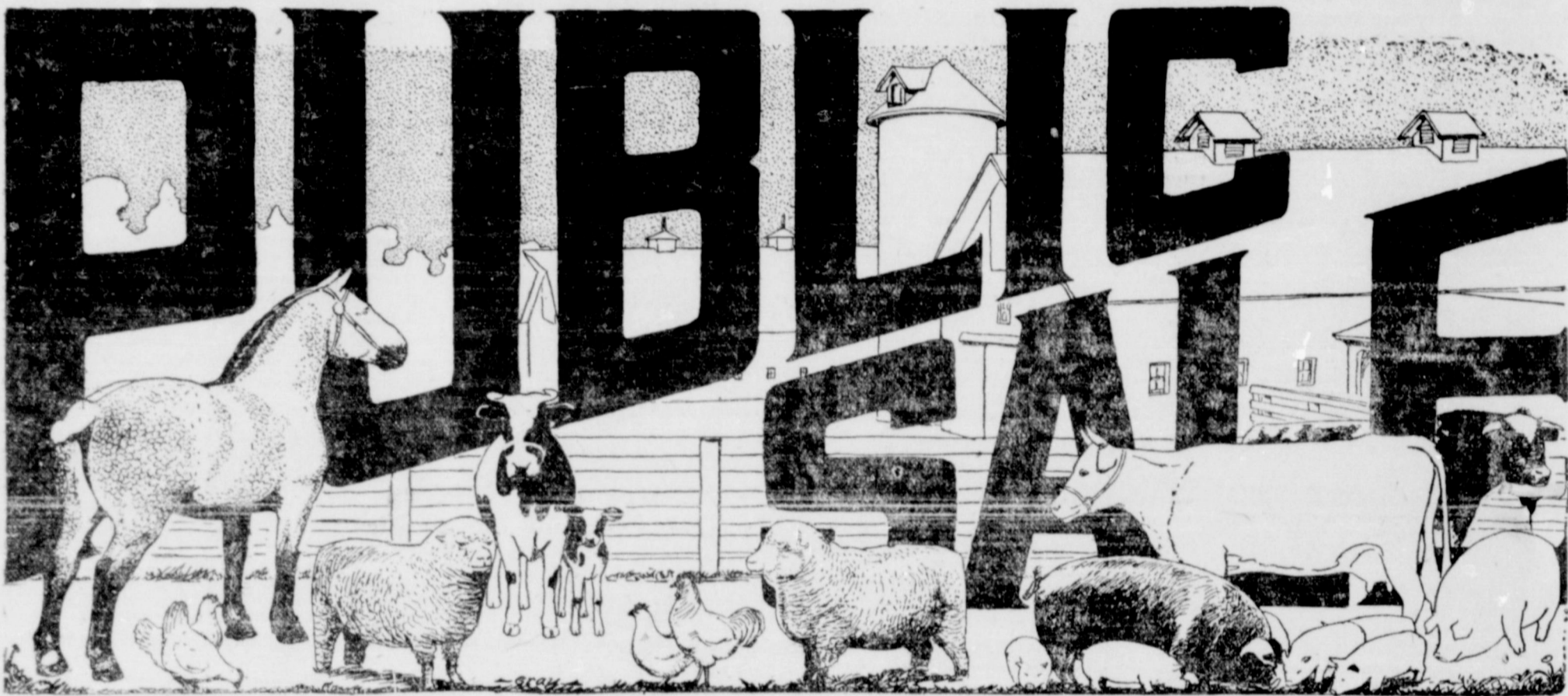
Direct from New York! America's most beautiful girls in the most gorgeous production ever brought to the southwest! Every night, Sept. 23rd to 29th. Popular prices.

## Leonard Stroud's Breath-taking

Every Afternoon to 28th

## RODEO

The world's greatest ropers and horsemen, in thrilling, death-defying contests and exhibitions of skill! An event of a lifetime! Popular prices.



Having decided to leave the farm, I will offer at my place, fifteen miles west of Hereford, out on the Harrison Highway, then turn north at Wagner Ranch and go 5 miles to the north line of the Seigler Pasture, or 1 mile south and 4 miles east of Kelso, or 17 miles north and 1 miles east of Friona, or 4 miles West of Walcott school, the following described property, on

# Friday, September 28

BEGINNING AT 10:00 O'CLOCK A. M.

## 25—Head Dairy Cattle—25

- 12—High grade Jersey and Holstein cows, giving milk.
- 1—High grade Jersey bull yearling.
- 2—Coming two-year-old Jersey heifers.

## 175—Head Turkeys and Chickens—175

Rhode Island Red, Cornish Game and White Leghorn hens and fryers.

## 43—Head Horses and Mules—43

- 25—Head young horses, mares and fillies.
- 16—Head young mules, some broke and matched teams, weight 2000 pounds.
- 1—Saddle or race bred mare.
- 1—Three-year-old filley, bred to run.
- 1—1000 pound Black Mammoth Jack.

## 13—Head of Goats—13

This is a herd of real milk goats. Every young married man needs one to raise a kid on.

## Machinery

- 2—Deering headers.
- 2—Farm wagons, with box.
- 2—Header barges.
- 1—Two-row P. & O. lister.
- 1—Two-row Avery lister.
- 1—One-row go-devil.
- Some sleds, with knives.
- 1—Mould board walking plow.
- 1—Disc harrow.
- 1—P. & O. Sulkey plow.
- 1—P. & O. gang sulkey plow.
- 1—Single buggy and harness.
- 1—Blacksmith outfit, consisting of anvil, vice, blower, etc.
- 1—DeLaval cream separator, almost new.
- Lots of harness, collars, bridles, etc.

## 90—Head Stock Hogs—90

- 15 or 20—Brood sows, some with pigs and balance to farrow soon.
- 2—High grade Poland China boars.
- Balance are shoates, ranging from 50 to 100 pounds.

## DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

Residence Phone 46J Hereford, Texas  
 Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.  
 FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

### Headquarters for

ICE, FRESH MEATS, SALT, POULTRY and DAIRY RATIONS and MILL FEEDS.

Best Cash prices paid for cream, eggs, hides and poultry.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

## 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

## Free Barbecue at Noon

TERMS—Hogs and chickens cash, with no discount; all sums under \$25.00, cash; on sums over \$25.00, nine months' time, ten per cent interest, bankable note with additional security; five per cent off for cash on sums over \$25.00.

# Charles Smith, Owner

E. C. EUBANKS, Clerk.

COL. W. S. WILLIAMS, Auctioneer.



**CLASSIFIED**

Mrs. John E. Collins will teach first, second and third courses in Melody Way piano class lessons and private lessons, also class lessons in Physical Culture for children from six to fourteen years of age. See her for further information. 2t

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—Improved half section three miles southeast of Friona. See Judge Hamlin, Farwell, Texas, or write G. R. FLINN, Owner, Wanette, Okla. 7-8td

**FOR SALE**—One Case tractor and one 10.20 International tractor. See V. E. WEIR, Friona.

**TO TRADE**—One Deering header for a row binder, McCormick binder preferred. See A. S. CURRY, Friona, Texas. 8-to

**FOR SALE**—One 8 foot Superior drill and one one-row International drill. E. H. CUMMINGS, nine miles south of Black, Texas. 2td

**FOR SALE**—One John Deere tractor and one tandem disc, both in good condition. See HERMAN W. STARK, Friona, Texas. 5to

Advertising as it appears in local communities, usually runs to merchandise. Yet we have proven in many tests that merchandise is not as important in the public eye as the people in the stores and the service rendered.

**FOR SALE**—One set of "Book of Knowledge," cheap. J. E. COLLINS. 2t

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

**For Sheriff and Tax Collector:**  
W. L. VENABLE  
Of Bovina Precinct.  
Independent Ticket

More people use Atwater Kent Radios than all others combined. There's a reason. BLACKWELL'S sells them.



**It's a Doggone Good Rule**

to insist upon the best. There is no better gas and oil than Magnolia. If we knew of any better quality we would have it for sale here. A so-called "cheap" oil or gasoline may prove very dear in the end, as many motorists have found out.

—Wholesale and retail.  
—Free crankcase service.

**Magnolia Petroleum Company**  
J. C. Wilkison, Agent.  
Friona Texas



International Sunday School Lesson for September 16.

**PAUL WRITES TO HIS FRIENDS CORINTH**

I Corinthians 1:10-13, 3:5-11, 21-23.

REV. SAMUEL D. PRICE, D. D.

What Paul wrote has been of continuing influence, for his letters form part of the Book that is the world's best seller. Millions of copies of the Bible come from the presses every year.

Some letters of Paul are lost, but we have at least thirteen in the New Testament that were written by him. As this is the first lesson in the series that deals especially with Paul's letters you should give special attention to each of the epistles. In your Bible Dictionary teachers' helps or other reference books search out all you can about where each was written, to whom, why, and make an analysis of its general content. I and II Thessalonians were written during the second journey, I and II Corinthians, Galatians and Romans on the third journey. During the first Roman imprisonment the world received Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians and Philemon. Then came I Timothy and Titus during the days of freedom and II Timothy was written just before his release, during the second imprisonment at Rome.

The Bible is always a book of human interest. Paul was at Ephesus. Some member of the household of Chloe, from that city, had spent a while in Corinth and on returning told just how matters concerning the new church were progressing in the Isthmian city. It seems that in general there was marked progress, but old-fashioned human nature was also running true to form. Factions were being formed by those who claimed that they were converts through the special work of some individual. Some belonged to the Pauline party, others claimed Cephas or Apollos, while another group was frank in saying that they belonged to Christ, and it was not at all vital through whom they learned of Him; the new life was the essential factor. It was to



**W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D.**  
Pellagra A Specialty  
If you have any of the following symptoms, I have the remedy, no matter what your trouble has been diagnosed: Nervousness, stomach trouble, loss of weight, loss of sleep, sore mouth, pains in the back and shoulders, peculiar swimming in the head, frothy like phlegm in throat, passing mucus from the bowels, especially after taking purgative, burning feet, brown, rough or yellow skin, burning or itching skin, rash on the hands, face and arms resembling sunburn, habitual constipation, (sometimes alternating with diarrhoea) copper or metallic taste, skin sensitive to sun heat, forgetfulness, despondency and thoughts that you might lose your mind, gums a fiery red and falling away from the teeth, general weakness with loss of energy. If you have these symptoms and have taken all kinds of medicine and still sick, I especially want you to write for my booklet, Questionnaire and FREE Diagnosis.  
W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D.  
AUSTIN, TEXAS, BOX 1150.

correct the erroneous thinking that Paul prepared this first letter to the church at Corinth. Of course he added much that was constructive. Now read the entire letter. You can note that the lessons for September 23 and October 14 are also taken from this most helpful epistle. Then read the first four chapters a second time as that portion is the general content for this lesson study. Every week you should get the full context in Scripture as well as the few verses indicated for particular study.

Because Paul was seeking to build up a Christ-centered Kingdom and not a man-centered party the people in Corinth were urged to think the matter through. Each one who had visited that city had been working for the one great purpose and had not sought to establish an individual following. Each had a real part in this Kingdom-building but always "God gave the increase." Every worker was just a minister-servant of the Christ. Every bit of self interest is ruled out as all are styled "God's fellow workers." This is partnership indeed. The truth is enriched when another term is used—"God's husbandry."

Full credit for foundationing is given in verse 11, as Jesus Christ is named. "Other foundations can no man lay." It is the part of each one who will care for his own life and be useful in the lives of others to build personally and directly with reference to this essential foundation. Peace, unity and the true brotherhood of man are acclaimed in the Golden Text, "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

**Departed.**

The old hen gathered her brood together and bade the twelve pul-

lets guard their only brother while she went out for the afternoon.

On her return all the pullets were weeping bitterly and cried:

"Oh, mother dear, our brother is dead!"

"Dead? How did it happen?"

"The minister came to tea. The farmer's wife caught our brother, plucked him, cooked him and the minister has eaten him."

"How sad. But we must look at the bright side of things. Anyhow, we can be thankful your brother has entered the ministry, for he would never have been any use as a lay-man."

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**What's Doing In WEST TEXAS**

**Stamford**—The W T C C motorcade of farmers studying California agricultural methods reached Azusa, California, September 2.

**Lockney**—A deal has been made and contract drawn for a new \$5,000 hotel here, construction to start at an early date.

**Stratford**—This town is to have a modern steam laundry, which has been needed for some time.

**Mullins**—A member of the Texas Experiment Station has been demonstrating control measures for worms in poultry here.

**Del Rio**—This year's building receipts almost treble last year's, being \$803,935 for eight months, which is \$191,332 more than twice the total for 1927.

**Bend**—The cornerstone for the new school building here was laid September 4.

**Floydada**—A 150 foot building with a 25 foot frontage is under construction here.

**O'Donnell**—Trades day was celebrated here for the first time this month and was featured by the distribution of \$100 in gold.

**Roswell**—The Roswell, N. M., new roof garden is situated on top of the White office building at corner of Main and Third.

**Booker**—Several noted speakers will be on the program at the community fair in September.

**Big Lake**—Three new brick residences are being built here.

**McCamey**—State inspectors pronounce the McCamey \$60,000 school building one of the best in a small town in Texas.

**Taboka**—The T-Bar school has sold their recently issued \$15,000 school bonds.

**Junction**—Contract has been let for the paving of the streets in Junction.

**Fort Stockton**—The Lions Club of this place may sponsor the planting of elm trees as a civic development.

**Sweetwater**—Sweetwater will mark her name on buildings with arrows pointing north and to the nearest airport for the forthcoming air races.

**Young Rooster Lays eEgs.**  
Atlantic City, N. J.—The prize

exhibit at the Atlantic County Fair is a young cockerel who crows, has a rooster's comb and is reported to lay eggs. L. J. Wood of Elwood, who found this peculiar bird in a hatch this year, said he will preserve the eggs and incubate them.

**Louie Hop Doesn't Hop.**

San Francisco—Louie Hop has croaked his last. He came from Orange county to participate in the jumping frog contest at the State Fair. He was all hopped up to win and now his backers claim someone strangled him with a dry, tough, Sacramento Valley fly.

Calvaras frog breeders scoff at the murder theory and declare Louie died from mortification after watching a Calvaras entry jump eight feet in practice!

**Turkey**—A great number of men are working on the \$100,000 school building and the \$30,000 sewer system here.

**Plainview**—A city airport is being planned by the Board of City Development.

**Ozona**—Five thousand head of Crockett county lambs were sold here this week at 11c a pound.

**Matador**—Matador is to have a 500 watt electric spot light installed on top of the local water tank.

**Dumas**—350 head of yearling steers were sold here to be delivered to the purchasers by September 15.

**Channing**—Five thousand, 16-page booklets for the Wonder District of Texas composed of Dallam, Hartley, Sherman, Hutchinson and Ochiltree counties, Texas and Union county, New Mexico, will be distributed at fairs.

**STAR THEATRE**

Wednesday-Thursday  
SEPTEMBER 19-20



"Marry me, honey, and we'll be in electric lights yet."

She believed him—you'll be thrilled at what happens to them in another Haines' triumph!

A JAMES CRUZ production

**WILLIAM HAINES**



Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer PICTURE

with JOSEPHINE DUNN RICARDO CORTEZ

**MARCELLING**  
AT MY HOME IN FRIONA  
NORTH OF METHODIST CHURCH  
**MISS TREVA DRAKE**



**EYESIGHT AND HEALTH**

Imperfect vision is not always apparent to persons so handicapped, for they, having always seen objects blurred or distorted, believe they see as others do.

People who have but slight defects are the ones who almost always suffer from headaches and various nervous disturbances caused by eyestrain.

Your eyes are your best friends. They can never be replaced. The care of them should be intrusted to specialists who devote themselves exclusively to the care of your eyes.

**DR. C. E. WORRELL**

Eyesight Specialist

Lyceum Building

Clovis, N. M.

**RIDING ON AIR---**

That is just what you are doing when your car is shod with four of our celebrated

**Federal Cord Tires**

Call On Us For

GASOLINE—KEROSENE—LUBE OILS  
ACCESSORIES AND FENCE POSTS

**Friona Oil Co.**

**COME TO THE FAIR**

IT'S YOUR FAIR—COMPARE YOUR NEIGHBORS' EFFORTS WITH YOUR OWN!

A school and entertainment. And while there, be our guest; visit our booth; see our display—something instructive, entertaining, surprising. You will understand how the county's best hardware is growing better—the result of constant study, planning and effort to give you greater values, higher quality, minimum prices and more pleasing service.

See our new Coleman Heaters—safe, efficient, economical, beautiful. We think they are wonderful—so will you. Price \$13.50. Coal heaters and stove pipe galore—prepare for winter now.

WATCH FOR OUR SALES ANNOUNCEMENT SOON!

**Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company**

"Where Quality Speaks Louder Than Price"

Ramsey County, Minnesota, produced \$11,033,528 in Dairy Products in 1924. Their dairy cows have to be housed and fed seven months per year. Sonoma County, California, produced in 1924, \$13,837,700.14 worth of poultry products. That same year Ellis County led Texas in cotton production, but received several millions less for their cotton than Sonoma County. Thousands of tons of our feed are shipped to California and fed. Take care of the cow, the sow and the hen and they will take care of you.

**Friona State Bank**  
Friona, Texas







## Community Building

### Time Has Shown Value of Garden Contests

Nearly all cities with a fine sense of civic pride have inaugurated city beautiful or civic improvement movements. These usually are undertaken by clubs or other civic organizations while neighborhood interests are looked after by garden clubs. Efforts to stimulate interest in flower and vegetable growing are usually one of the most important phases of this movement.

Garden contests managed and promoted by such organizations have proved popular. It has been found most satisfactory to choose judges from outside towns. The work in cities where the competitions have proved most successful and popular is usually apportioned to committees. One committee takes charge of receiving entries and soliciting them. Another committee takes charge of publicity, seeking newspaper notices and circulating garden literature. Another committee has the work of taking photographs of the various gardens, one of the attractive features being the throwing of the garden on a screen when the winners are announced, the winners being kept secret until slides of their gardens are exhibited.

Another committee is famed to visit the gardens to give advice from time to time. The result is, these garden contests have been found to net a real cash value to the contestants in food supplies and flowers for the beautification of home and yard.

### Consider Color Scheme When Building House

To create a thing of beauty through the building or remodeling of a home is as real a contribution to art as the painting of a fine picture. There is, perhaps, no greater influence for good in a community—in a nation even—than the solid, substantial, beautiful home, preaching its silent but eloquent gospel of culture and good taste.

Nothing can probably more simply or more effectively modernize the older house than can a change of color scheme. The land-cupe colors—brown, green, creamy yellow or white—are therefore the best colors to use in painting the body of the house, if it is of wood.

Equally harmonious is the brown and green color scheme, with the body of the house painted a dull wood brown and the roof and trimmings of a quiet shade of green. Or one may prefer a house painted a light buff color, with white trimmings and a brown roof; or a brown house with cream trimmings and the roof stained terra cotta or Pompeian red. For while red is not a dominant note among the landscape colors, it does occur in occasional splashes in nature. Nor is the dull red of the brick house discordant if relieved with a white trim.

### Advertising a City

A city does not need to be large to achieve distinction. The thing is to do something distinctive and of large public interest. Two interesting examples present themselves. They are the Easter observance at Lindsborg, Kan., and at Magnolia Gardens near Charleston, S. C.

The singing of the "Messiah" at Lindsborg was only the climax of that town's annual musical festival. But it was the feature that most has distinguished this festival, which for many years has made Lindsborg a Mecca for musical folk and has made the town known throughout the country and abroad.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Piecemeal Building

Building the home piecemeal is a practice which is possible and desirable in many instances in which the building budget is limited. Hundreds of families have acquired comfortable, beautiful and valuable properties by starting with a basement and central unit containing the bare essentials of room, adding a dining-room wing with extra bedroom later, and screened-in porch, sleeping porches, sun parlor and other secondary accommodations still later.

### Machine Age in Homes

A French architect, Le Corbusier, has worked out the definition that "a house is a machine for living in." And so, out of his ideas and those of kindred spirits, has grown a French modernist architecture, which is actually said to be inspired by the much discussed American "machine age." This architecture is characterized by severe lines, with utility as the uppermost factor.

### Wage War on Dirt

Where there is filth there is nearly always disease. Disorder is accompanied by waste, danger and decay. Dirt and disorder are the greatest enemies to public decency, health and safety.

### Use for Pup's Tail

Our neighbors have a new Boston built pup. Little Mildred's remark, upon seeing it for the first time was: "My! I think it's too bad it hasn't any tail to be glad with."

## Cuticura Soothes Burning Aching Feet

Bathe the feet for several minutes with Cuticura Soap and warm water, then follow with a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in. For tired, hot, irritated feet this treatment is most comforting. Cuticura Talcum is cooling and refreshing.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 24, Malden, Mass."

1925 Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.



## YOUNG LADY SOLICITORS WANTED

New line of Christmas Greeting Cards — 25% Commission  
We furnish Complete Sample Book. Write today—References  
Chubb Trammell Co.—509 West Main St.—Oklahoma City

### Rouses Painful Memories

Talksmith—Y should think you'd like to see your wife on the screen. Silent, you know.  
Longsuffer—Yes, but I can't help noticing that all the time she's in the picture her jaw's wagging.

### STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, itch, freckle, ringworm, poison oak, dandruff, children's scabs, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

### Let Conscience Guide

Be fearful only of thyself, and stand in awe of none more than of thine own conscience.—Thomas Fuller.

### Tiring

Post—"Your flower beds are a paradise, old man." Parker—"Garden of Weedin', I call it."

### A Correction

Mr. Laurels—Does it not move you strangely to watch the moonlight shimmering on the lake?

Miss Gazippe—You said it! But, say, you mispronounce that word. Didn't you mean, "the moonlight shimmering on the lake?"

### Powerful Vacuum Tube

A vacuum tube with a power of 15,000 watts, sending out wireless waves of six meters in length, can produce a warmth in nearby spectators and cook sausages in a glass tube without fire.

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

All is but lip-wisdom which wants experience.—Sidney.

Love fills unoccupied hearts and rattles unoccupied heads.

## How S. O. S. Helped to Win the World War

The biggest business corporation of all time was the Service of Supplies—the S. O. S.—behind the American expeditionary forces, in France, 1917-18.

The S. O. S. built more than 1,000 miles of railroad in France; brought over 1,496 locomotives and 18,543 railroad cars; brought 135,000 miles of telegraph and telephone wire, which was hung on 2,500 miles of poles; put up innumerable buildings, including a refrigerator plant for 6,500 tons of meat daily; built 10,000 portable barracks, and two hospital cities, each with 4,000 beds.

The bakeries that were built turned out 800,000 pounds of bread daily. As to the personnel of this huge business, it varied from experts in repairing field glasses, to that indispensable genius with the acetylene torch mending locomotives.—Frederick Palmer in Liberty Magazine.

### Earth Not Yet Crowded

Probably more than one-third of the people of the earth dwell in two countries—China and India. Such vast areas as Siberia, Canada, Australia and Brazil have populations of not more than two or three to the square mile.

### Coldest Material Known

Experiments are being made with dry ice, which is solidified gas, as a refrigeration possibility. When it melts, it evaporates and is colder than the poles of the earth. A small piece of it will freeze a pitcher of water solid.

### Perfectly Sweet

"Do you think Liz minded that awful lawsuit she was mixed up in?"  
"Why, my dear, I think she rather enjoyed it—I know she told me they had a grand jury!"

## The Easiest Way is the "FAULTLESS" way

Nothing to add except boiling water

Every laundress knows that "SOMETHING" must be added to lump starch to make a perfect boiled starch.

The United States Department of Agriculture in Farmers Bulletin 1099, "Home Laundering," says—"The following is a good general receipt for making Cooked Starch:

1 to 4 tablespoons starch, according to stiffness desired  
1 cup (1/2 pint) cold water  
1/2 teaspoon borax  
1/2 teaspoon paraffin or white fat  
1 quart boiling water



5c and 10c

Make a paste of the starch and the cold water; add the borax, the paraffin or fat, and the boiling water. Boil the mixture, stirring it thoroughly, until it is clear, or for about 20 minutes. Remove any scum that forms and strain the starch while hot.

But who wants to go to all that trouble?

FAULTLESS STARCH is already prepared. Our formula, we believe, will produce better results than the above. We know the materials we use are the purest we can buy. They are carefully blended to bring out the best results in starching. That is why FAULTLESS STARCH users in more than a million homes agree that the "Easiest Way" is the FAULTLESS way. One trial will prove it.

FAULTLESS STARCH COMPANY  
Kansas City, Missouri.

Faultless Starch is Sold Everywhere

### One Higher

She—Don't you feel as happy as a king when you're flying?  
He—Happier. I'm an ace.—Kansas City Star.

### Oh Boy!

Miss Ketchum—Three men called on me last evening.  
Miss Hunt—Were they afraid to come alone?

# For 43 and 50 Years

Their Combined Ages 149 Years



An Account of the Use of Thedford's Black-Draught by Mr. and Mrs. John Jones, 321 W. Arkansas Ave., Durant, Okla.

## Mr. Jones Says:

"WHEN I lived in Illinois, as a very young man, I used to take Black-Draught. I believe I can safely say that I have taken it for 50 years, off and on. Black-Draught and quinine were then all the medicines I took. In all these years, I have used Black-Draught when I would get bilious. When I do get bilious, I have dizzy spells and my stomach gets all out of fix, and I just get sick all over. I found that, if I would begin taking Black-Draught in time, I could ward off these sick spells, and for years this is what I have done. I have kept my system cleansed with Black-Draught, just a few doses, now and then."

## Mrs. Jones Says:

"I have been a user of Black-Draught for about 43 years, and find it just as good now as when I began its use. When I was young, I used to have severe headaches, and would have to go to bed. I found that by taking Black-Draught, I would soon get easy, and if I would take Black-Draught as soon as I began feeling bad, it would keep off the sick headaches. Now I take Black-Draught for a bad taste in my mouth, biliousness, and the dull, heavy feeling after meals. It surely does help this."

# Thedford's Black-Draught

Established 1840

for Constipation Indigestion Biliousness



# THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall

(Continued from Last Week)

"Yet you know of this influence. The fact that Southley let his guest strike you before his face."

"It seemed to me that they were the closest of friends."

"And where were you just before the bell rang, when Southley told you to get out of the car?"

"In the kitchen."

"How long?"

"At least an hour before."

And he told him what he was doing to prove it.

Ernest corroborated my story perfectly.

"And what did you think of the elder Hayward?" he was asked.

"I didn't like him."

"And why not?"

"I didn't like his attitude with my father. He was too arrogant, and demanded more than a guest should. His manners were often boorish. Nor did I like the way he threw his son with my sister."

"I believe that was your sister's part to object—not yours."

"Perhaps it is."

"And she made no objection?"

"Never. Of course I don't know via very well."

The detective and I looked at him in amazement.

"And what do you mean by that unusual speech?" the former asked.

"That you don't know your sister very well?"

"Because we went to different schools. Both of us are comparative strangers to Southley Downs."

The detective turned to Josephine.

"And what light have you to throw on this matter, Miss Southley?" he asked.

"None at all," answered the girl.

"And where were you after the scene in the den?"

"I went straight to bed. My maid helped me undress."

"And the Haywards must not have been so unpopular with you as with your brother and Ahmad?"

"I was with both of them a great deal."

"And I think you took Vilas' part against Dr. Long?"

Her voice lowered.

"Yes."

"And why did you do that?"

"Because I couldn't do anything else under the circumstances."

"You evidently didn't like Dr. Long?"

"I did like Dr. Long. But his relation with me was greatly different from that of Vilas."

She looked squarely into his eyes as she talked. The room faded except for her. The faces of the watching circle became as mist. I don't know why each answer she made seemed to go so deep into me—each word—each inflection of voice—an indelible imprint in my memory. I couldn't turn my eyes from her white face. I hardly heard the detective's questions when he turned to Southley. They came from somewhere far away.

"Please tell me, Southley, just what were the relations between you and the Haywards?"

"The elder Hayward and I were the oldest friends," the old man answered. He spoke falteringly, in the hesitant way of age.

"They had been here almost a month?"

"Yes."

"How long did you ask them for?"

His voice changed ever so slightly.

"As long as they would remain," he answered.

"You were in the den, in the scene between Dr. Long and the younger Hayward?"

"Yes."

"You sided in with Vilas Hayward?"

"Yes."

"Did you think he was in the right?"

"I didn't know—for sure."

"Then why did you take the stand you did?"

His answer called me from my preoccupation. It rang in the quiet

room. He spoke it softly, hesitantly, yet all other sounds became as nothing.

"Because, Inspector Freeman," he said simply, "I couldn't do any other thing with wisdom. Because Vilas Hayward is going to marry my daughter, Josephine."

After dinner I met Inspector Freeman in the hall. He called me to one side. Perhaps he was a little more fatigued, a little more nervous and quick of motion than in the afternoon.

"I'm in need of your help," he told me.

"And I'm ready to give it."

"Look in the kitchen and see where Ahmad Das is, and what he is doing."

I obeyed on a plausible excuse. Ahmad Das was polishing the silver. I came back to report.

"The coast is clear, then," the inspector exclaimed. "Long, I want you to come with me and search Ahmad's room. I can trust you, I think, when I say that I haven't any further question but that the Hindu is the murderer."

"Then you must have discovered something new?"

"No; but he was the one man who went out of the house with Hayward—the one man in striking range. I don't believe the Southleys were implicated, and knowing you as I do by reputation, it is absurd to think that you were. That leaves Ahmad. We know that he hated him, so we have a motive. But the Hindu's a funny duck, isn't he?"

"Did you ever see a man cross the room with such a funny, cat-like stride? He walks as if he had cushions on his feet."

We collect in advance for classified ads. FRIONA STAR.

## Local Notes

Large selection Tams, all colors, all ages. VOGELE MILLINERY PARLOR, Hereford.

M. A. Crum and W. W. Spiller of Tulsa were Clovis and Farwell visitors Wednesday.

Every Atwater Kent Radio is tested 222 times. BLACKWELL'S.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warren were Sunday dinner guests of S. F. Warren and family.

FADA speaks while others whisper. CITY DRUG STORE.

N. B. Martin was a business visitor in Hereford Monday.

There's more radio for fewer dollars in Atwater Kent—that's why more people buy them. BLACKWELL'S HARDWARE & FURNITURE.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Porter and son, Jack, and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Tedford and children spent last Sunday in Fort Sumner, New Mexico.

Dick Bales left for his home in Hedley Monday.

For the latest and newest wear in millinery call at the VOGELE MILLINERY PARLOR, Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. Day and son, Earl, are visiting old friends and relatives in and near Arnette, Oklahoma, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Tedford and children were Clovis visitors last Monday.

Elroy Wilson and Floyd Johnson were business visitors in Clovis Monday.

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

Tams, Tams, Tams—all shades, all sizes. VOGELE MILLINERY PARLOR, Hereford.

FADA excels in radio essentials—tone, quality, selectivity, distance and reliability. CITY DRUG STORE.

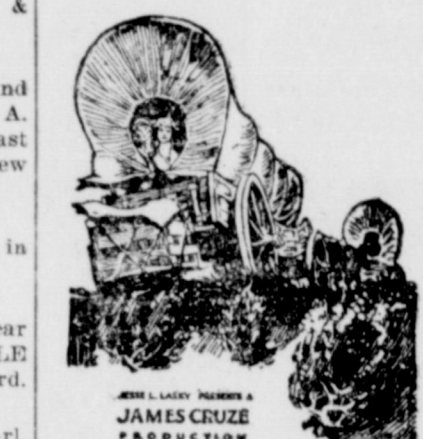
Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe and daughters, Betty and Mary Francis, and Mrs. Loyal Lust and daughter of Lazbuddie, called on friends here Monday.

Peal Singleterry of Hereford was in Friona Wednesday on business and while here called on a number of friends.

Felts in dress hats, small chic shapes. VOGELE MILLINERY PARLOR, Hereford.

Guaranteed desk clocks, in all colors, for teachers. CITY DRUG STORE.

—the greatest love story of them all



**"The COVERED WAGON"**  
A Paramount Picture

A vast, thrilling spectacle—and a heart-appealing romance. —You live the perils of the pioneers in the actual places they lived them.

You see how the Golden West and a beautiful girl were won!

STAR THEATRE  
Friday and Saturday  
SEPTEMBER 14-15

The Atwater Kent leads all others in sales. There's a reason. BLACKWELL'S.

Rev. and Mrs. Beattie visited in the Furlong home Tuesday afternoon.

**FOR SALE**  
ONE OAKLAND PIANO IN GOOD CONDITION!  
—SEE—  
**John Gischler**  
FRIONA TEXAS

**A Good Act**  
IS NEVER THROWN AWAY  
Treat Yourself to That New Fall Suit NOW!  
Our Styles and Fabrics Will Please You.  
PRESSING — CLEANING — MENDING  
**H. G. JONES**

**Santa Fe**  
All the way

**Low Round Trip Fares**  
TO  
**Amarillo, Texas**  
ACCOUNT

**Tri-State Exposition**  
SEPTEMBER 22nd TO 29th, INCLUSIVE, 1928.  
Tickets on Sale September 21st to 29th, inclusive.  
Final Return Limit, September 30th, 1928.

**ROUND TRIP FARE FROM FRIONA—\$1.35**

On September 24th, ONLY Round-trip tickets will be Sold From Friona at the very low fare of \$1.90. Final return limit, September 26th, 1928.

Correspondingly low fares from other points.  
For further information call—  
J. E. COLLINS Agent Friona Texas  
Or Write T. B. GALLAHER, General Passenger Agent Amarillo, Texas

**STAR THEATRE**  
HEREFORD, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday  
SEPTEMBER 14-15  
"The Covered Wagon"  
(REISSUE)

Monday and Tuesday  
SEPTEMBER 17-18  
"JUST MARRIED"  
with  
JAMES HALL, RUTH TAYLOR, HARRISON FORD AND LILA LEE

Wednesday - Thursday  
SEPTEMBER 19-20  
WILLIAM HAINES  
in  
"EXCESS BAGGAGE"

Time of Shows... 7:30-9:00 p. m.  
Saturday Matinee... 2:00-3:30 p. m.

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

**A FOUR LEAFED CLOVER**  
Has always been considered an omen of good luck.  
**GOOD LUCK PRODUCE**  
Goes you "one better" for correct weights, highest test, best prices.  
We give Trades Day Trading Tickets for All Cream Brought Us.  
**Wm. H. GUYER, Proprietor.**

**Permit Me To Suggest**

—That you book your Auction Sale at your earliest convenience in order to secure the date you prefer to sell on. I am booking sales over a large territory for this season. The splendid results obtained in recent sales of livestock, farm equipment and real estate has convinced the property owners to sell at auction, the well-known method by which you can convert your property into ready cash in a day and receive full value. My knowledge of values enables me to render an efficient service which means dollars and cents to you the day of your auction Sale. The many satisfied people I have sold for are my best references.

**YOURS FOR A REAL SALE,**  
**Ray Barber, Auctioneer**  
SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE  
PHONE 241 HEREFORD, TEXAS

**Home Sweet Home**

Many substantial frame houses, built years ago, have shrunk in value, chiefly because they lack modern arrangement and do not conform to present day architectural beauty.

Shall we junk or abandon them? Certainly not. If the old home is built of wood, you can easily and economically remodel it and make it conform to present designs and be beautiful and livable, and this can be done to fit the purse or the income.

SEE US FOR DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES.  
**Rockwell Bros. & Company**  
LUMBER  
O. F. Lange Manager

**Red Wing High Cuts**  
For Men and Boys  
TENNIS SHOES  
SCHOOL SUPPLIES  
LEE PLAY SUIT SAND OVERALLS  
GROCERIES  
**F. L. SPRING**  
Friona, Texas

**HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE**  
SAFELY, INEXPENSIVELY REDUCED AT HOME

High blood pressure is the forerunner of apoplexy, paralysis and Bright's disease.

Eczema, pimples and rheumatism are other ailments caused by high blood pressure and impure blood.

**REDUC-IT**—A compound of commercial salts, correctly prepared by registered pharmacists is GUARANTEED to purify the blood and reduce the blood pressure, or money refunded.

**REDUC-IT**—Is entirely free from potassium iodide or other strong drugs and for that reason positively will not injure the heart or stomach.

**REDUC-IT**—At only \$2.75 per box, postpaid to any address in the United States, will prove a very inexpensive means of reducing high blood pressure and improving health. Mail orders to

**DENVER RESEARCH LABORATORY**  
P. O. Box 836, Denver, Colorado

Without the slightest obligation, we will be glad to send you a scale showing what normal blood pressure should be between the ages of 20 and 70. Ask for it.

**BASK to TAKE and WILL NOT HARM THE STOMACH IN ANY WAY**

**THE NEW FADA RADIOS**

Pride of possession is experienced by all owners of FADA Radios. This comes immediately after the purchase with the realization that good judgment was used.

FADAs are built up to the standard—not down to price. They do more than receive. They deliver—and how!

The new FADA Radios include all that is known in the development of a perfect radio receiver and will out distance, out-quality, and out-perform any other set at or near the price.

You may pay more and get no better radio results, but you will miss more by paying less.

It is this combination of dollar for dollar value with the utmost in radio results which makes each FADA buyer proud to say: "I own a FADA!"

**CITY DRUG STORE**

**ALTA BOY EDIE**

IF YOU NEED IT IN SCHOOL  
**We Have It**  
GLOVES! GLOVES!! GLOVES!!!

—From the cheap cloth or felt work gloves to the fancy, comfortable dress gloves. To fit all—from the tiny tot to the full grown man.

**DURABLE WORK CLOTHES, ALSO DRESS PANTS AND SHIRTS**

**HARVEST QUEEN AND EVERLITE FLOUR, GROCERIES.**

**T. J. CRAWFORD**

We've endeavored, with pain and precision, To subject Eddie's work to revision His labors to lighten— His routine to brighten; But he greets all our plans with derision!