

# THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 46.

Friona, Texas, Friday, July 6, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year

## Do Not Forget Friona's Next Trades Day, Saturday, July 14!

**BUY 1,000 BABY LEGHORN CHICKS;  
SELL 4,642 DOZEN EGGS IN YEAR**

**Parmer County Couple Ten Miles East of Friona  
Make Good with Dairy and Poultry. Milk Ten  
Cows. Sell Eggs at Local Markets. Ship Cream to  
Creamery. Several Hundred Acres of Crops**

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Scheihagan whose home is a few miles east of Friona, may justly be considered two of Parmer county's most thrifty farm people.

These two energetic people did not centralize on any one particular source of farm revenue, but divide their time and labor among many lines of agricultural activity.

For instance, each spring Mrs. Scheihagan buys one thousand baby chicks of the White Leghorn variety and by the help of three brooders succeeds in raising from 70 to 90 per cent of them. Then as soon as the cockerels are old enough for fryers they are placed on the market and the pullets are fed to produce rapid growth until they are of a laying age, when they are placed on a laying ration and given the care necessary for the greatest possible production of eggs throughout the winter and spring seasons. She hatches very few, if any, of her own stock.

As soon as the hens lose their usefulness from age, or are proven to be naturally unproductive, they are culled out of the flock and placed on the market, thus leaving their room and feed for more productive fowls. During the year 1927 the Scheihagans produced and sold 4,642 dozens of eggs from their flock. During the month of February this year they sold over 500 dozens and during March 626 dozens, dropping back to between 500 and 600 dozens for April. He says that they find March to be their best month for egg production. These eggs are all sold on the markets of the near-by towns.

In addition to their poultry raising, Mr. and Mrs. Scheihagan constantly milk a herd of an average of ten good milk producing cows. These cows are mostly full blood Jerseys, though they have a few good producing cows of mixed breeds.

There being no cream station at Black, their nearest railroad station, they ship their cream direct to a creamery where they receive enough more per pound of butterfat to pay them for the extra trouble of handling it in this way. Mr. Scheihagan stated to a representative of the Star that their gross revenue during 1927 was over two thousand dollars.

Aside from their poultry and dairy activities Mr. Scheihagan is an extensive and successful farmer on a large scale, cultivating some four or five hundred acres in wheat, corn, oats, milo and other sorghum grains. The Scheihagans also firmly believe in good schools, good churches and good roads.

### FRIONA WEATHER.

A delightful and refreshing rain fell over town and a radius of about three miles last Sunday evening. This rain was truly a blessing as it did no harm to the ripened wheat yet standing in the fields and supplied necessary moisture for the growing row crops and gardens.

Each day during the first half of the week was unusually warm for this country, but even this was a blessing, as it caused the rapid ripening and drying out of the wheat crop, and did no damage to the growing row crops and cotton growers say it was the ideal weather for the cotton crop now coming on.

Thursday the atmosphere became cooler and the torridity of the past few days seemed to have passed away, but leaving the weather still clear and dry for the wheat harvest.

Notwithstanding a few ups and downs in the way of hail and wind we still contend that Friona has a wonderful climate.

Mr. and Mrs. Orr and children, Bobbie and Lois, of Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson and daughter, Marie, of Bonham, are guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Die Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson formerly lived here and have many friends who welcome them back home.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner and children spent Sunday with friends in Canyon.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have been missing quite sorely from our columns during the past few months the correspondence from the various surrounding and neighboring towns and communities—Bovina, Lubbock, Homeland, Rhea, State Line, Frio and Abernathy.

Now we are more than pleased to have correspondence from all these places and other towns and rural communities. The publication of the worth while happenings in your home town or neighborhood gives to the outside world just what is going on there and your community gets the same from the others.

If our correspondents from these localities will just send us these news items each week we will be glad to furnish you with the necessary materials for the correspondence, and it will help your home community and help us to help you.

### VAGARY VERSE.

A jolly bean named Regie Lappy,  
Got a thought he was wondrously dappy;  
To a flapper he said:  
Let us now go and wed;  
Then divorce and forever be happy.

Then the flapper, named Marjorie  
Brennan  
Cried hug me and kiss me again  
an'—  
Again an' again  
An' again an' again  
an' again  
an'—  
Homeade & Boughten.

### FIRESTONE-BROWNING.

Hollis Browning rather surprised his friends here when he motored over to Melrose, New Mexico June 17 and returned about three weeks later with his bride. The wedding took place at the Baptist parsonage with Rev. J. T. Jackson, pastor of the Baptist church at Melrose officiating.

The bride was formerly Miss Venita Firestone, charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Firestone of Clovis, and was a student in the Clovis high school.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Browning, formerly of this place, but now residing at Lubbock, and was a student in Texas Tech at Lubbock. Those young people went from Melrose to Dallas and other places in the eastern part of the state, then to Oklahoma and back by way of Quanah to visit a brother of the groom, then returned to their home south of town about nine miles known as the old Jones ranch. Their many friends here wish for these two young people a happy and prosperous life.

### OKLAHOMA PEOPLE HERE.

M. D. Scott and family of Hollis, Oklahoma, arrived last week and spent a few days as the guests of J. J. Horton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott formerly lived here on a farm six miles north of town where Mr. Scott farmed and worked as partner with Mr. Horton in the real estate business for a few years.

Mr. Horton says his former partner just cannot get Friona and the Panhandle out of his system and it is his belief that the Scotts will again some time make their home in Friona.

Since returning to Hollis Mr. Scott has been engaged in the automobile business in which he is still engaged. They departed for their home Tuesday afternoon.

### FARWELL PEOPLE HERE.

J. D. Anderson, cashier and manager of the Security State Bank of Farwell, with his family, were visiting friends and former neighbors here Wednesday.

Mr. Anderson had a crop of wheat near town that made a good yield for him this season. He is another former resident that always seems to have a warm place in his heart for Friona and he always meets a smiling welcome when he comes over.

### CIVIL DOCKET, DISTRICT COURT, JULY TERM

Edward C. Sumner vs Geo. S. King et al, suit to cancel deed.  
Mrs. Herman Waterman vs John Edeknauer et al, trespass to try title.  
Mary Cordova vs Don Cordova, suit for divorce.  
Clyde Seamount vs J. D. Thomas, contest of stock law election.  
D. Magness vs H. Gerles, suit to try title and for damage.  
J. E. Ware vs O. G. Turner et al, suit for damages.  
E. K. Warren & Son vs L. O. Smallidge, trespass to try title.  
J. H. Burton vs Wm. Martindale et al, trespass to try title.  
C. M. Pressley vs J. Edward McLean, garnishment.  
Dessie Fallwell et al vs Thos. B. Wood et al, trespass to try title.  
J. C. Wilkison vs Oliver Chilled Plow Works, damages on breach of contract.  
Sulvia Weeks vs W. R. Matster, foreclosure on vendor's lien notes.  
L. T. Rhodes et al vs R. L. Hicks, injunction.  
B. B. Smiley vs C. M. Watson, foreclosure of vendor's lien notes.  
John P. Fidler et al vs F. W. Cawthon, trespass to try title.  
Texas Wheat Growers Association vs Martin Whaley, suit on contract and for damages.  
Security State Bank vs J. A. Griffith, suit on debt.  
Security State Bank vs J. D. Roberts, suit in garnishment.  
L. L. Cannon vs M. Stams, foreclosure of lien.  
Wm. G. Kennedy vs M. P. Smith et al, foreclosure of vendor's lien notes.  
The Western National Bank of Hereford vs T. H. Hughes, suit on note.  
Mrs. Pearl Hicks vs R. L. Hicks, for appointment of receiver.

### JOINT MISSIONARY MEETING.

A joint meeting of the ladies of the Baptist, Methodist and Congregational churches with the Congregational Ladies Aid as hostess, was held at the Congregational church Friday afternoon, June 29, with thirty-eight ladies present.

The program was carried out as follows:  
Song, Come Thou Almighty King.  
Words of Welcome, Mrs. Goodwine.  
Devotional, Mrs. Beattie.  
Prayer, Mrs. Brownlee.  
Song, Love Divine.  
Talk on Prayer, Mrs. Meade.  
Solo, Miss Harris.  
Reading, Mrs. Pemberton.  
Talk on Missions, Mrs. Wentworth.  
Duet, Mimes, Crawford and Hanson.  
Reading, Mrs. Maples.  
Reading, Mrs. R. Giesler.  
Reading, Miss Maxine Brownlee.  
Song, Blest Be The Tie.  
After the program adjournment was made to the church basement where punch and wafers were served to all and a social hour followed where we all became better acquainted with each other.

The next meeting will be held in October with the Baptist ladies as hostess.

### OKLAHOMA LADY HERE.

Mrs. Fannie Norton of Cordell, Oklahoma, arrived here Friday of last week to look after business matters.

Mrs. Norton owns a tract of farm land east of town and came here to look after the crops. Mrs. Norton owns land in Oklahoma and reports crop conditions bad there on account of hail and other storms.

### W. M. U. REPORT

The W. M. U. met at the M. E. church building with four members present. The meeting opened with song No. 184.  
Prayer, Mrs. Ashcraft.  
Devotional, Psalms 99, Mrs. Key.  
Benediction, Mrs. Key.  
The next meeting will be at the usual meeting place with Mrs. Osborne as leader. Everyone come and be on time at 2:30 p. m.  
The W. M. U. will serve ice cream and cold drinks at the room adjoining Friona Star office Saturday, July 14.

### REPORTER.

Mr. Turner, manager of the Texas Utilities light plant at this place, had the misfortune of getting his hand caught in the machinery and badly mashed, which proved quite painful, and he is now carrying it in a sling.

### MISS NEWMAN WRITES.

It is always a pleasure to Friona people to know that a former resident who has moved to other parts of the state or country still has at heart the interest of Friona and her people. A letter was received at the Star office expressing just such feeling toward us and written by Miss Irene Newman who was one of the graduates of the Friona high school last term.

Miss Newman is now at Vernon, Wilbarger county, and was editor of the high school paper, The Saw Dust, here last term. She is a young lady of bright and enterprising disposition, with a vast store of personal initiative, and her work as editor of the school paper last term is most worthy of commendation. Feeling that her many friends here will be pleased to hear from her and to know she still thinks of and loves our town and people, we are giving her letter which follows:

Vernon, June 24, 1928.  
Dear Mr. White:  
I am sending you the key to the little new box at school. I left without turning it over to any of the teachers or pupils, so I thought best to send it to you and you turn it over to the next editor of the school paper if you will.

I was overjoyed to read the headlines of a recent issue of the Star, "A good gin, a fine market and a bumper crop." All of the people of Wilbarger county will be moving to Friona next year. Most all of the crops have been destroyed here, and it is indeed blue for the people. They say this year will be nearest crop failure that has ever been known in this county.

Most all of the cotton has been destroyed by the wind storms and I don't believe the corn will make much, if any. I imagine Friona looks like a garden spot compared to this country. I hope to visit there in July or August and shall expect to find Friona the same prosperous little town it has been ever since I have known it.

Yours truly,  
IRENE NEWMAN.

### GOT LEG SCALED.

Dill Larkins, who is employed at the Santa Fe Grain Company, met a very serious and painful accident Wednesday night about midnight.

While engaged in his duties at the elevator he slipped and one foot and leg went into a vat of hot water, used for cooling the elevator engine and was rather severely scalded from his foot to his thigh.

He was taken at once to Dr. McElroy who dressed the wound and reports that unless unlooked for conditions should arise, the young man will get along all right.

### KEEP RIGHT ON.

Gertrude Ederle swam the English Channel because she kept on swimming. If she had stopped it would have been too bad. The best advertising principle.

### 11-Mile News

Leonard Hutchinson of Grady, N. M., visited L. M. Williams and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Lynch who have been in Amarillo for the past three months, will be back at their ranch in about fifteen days.

T. W. Lynch of Amarillo visited Jim Sernam Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams and son Jim visited Ad Morrison and family first of the week.

Jim Sernam and wife visited Ed Morrison and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter visited L. M. Williams and family Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Williams were shopping in Friona first of last week.

L. M. Williams and sons were in Hereford trading Saturday.

Messrs. Ben Cates and Fred Collett visited Earl Porter Sunday.

L. M. Williams and daughters were shopping in Hereford first of this week.

George Bippus and family visited Mr. Barnes and family the past week.

Grandma Bippus was a guest of L. M. Williams and family last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter were shopping in Hereford Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter left Monday to attend the rodeo at Las Vegas, New Mexico.

GUESS WHO.

### TELEPHONE MANAGER WRITES.

A letter written recently at the behest of the Chamber of Commerce to the Standard Telephone Company at Amarillo relative to the condition of the local telephone system and its service brings this most courteous reply from George H. Hill, owner and general manager of the Standard company.

Since the letter is self explanatory, we are pleased to give it in full for the benefit of the local telephone system. The letter follows:

Amarillo, June 29, 1928.  
Mr. John White, Secretary  
Chamber of Commerce,  
Friona, Texas.  
Dear Mr. White:  
We have your letter of the 25th relative to the service being furnished to your patrons.

Mr. White, the Friona Telephone property was purchased by our company a few months ago, together with numerous other properties in the Panhandle of Texas and Oklahoma, and we have been working very hard to build up a good working organization properly serving various places. We knew that lots of work would have to be done at most places to put the property in shape to give adequate and dependable service, and I wish to advise you that plans are going forward to rehabilitate the Friona property and make extensions to our lines in order that we may serve all who want a telephone.

I am investigating the matter of demanding full pay for telephones when they have been out of order as it has always been my policy in twenty years of telephone experience to allow to patrons the full time their telephones were out of order.

I thank you for the letter and hope to meet you soon.

Yours truly,  
GEO. H. HILL,  
General Manager.

### CANDIDATES HERE.

Sheriff J. H. Martin of Farwell, candidate for re-election, was in Friona Saturday and says it's warm times and that he is very busy.

Monday John H. Aldridge, Jr., Farwell, candidate for county judge was a business visitor here. Mr. Aldridge is making a quiet and orderly race for the nomination.

John S. Potts of Bovina, candidate for sheriff, was also a visitor here Monday. Mr. Potts is making an effort to see each and every voter in the county before the primary.

### F. W. REEVE HARVESTING.

F. W. Reeve stepped into the Star office a few minutes Monday morning and announced that he had turned the entire responsibility for the town's welfare over to the mayor, chief of police, C. M. Stevens and W. N. Farris, as he was off to the harvest fields and would be away most of the week.

Mr. Reeve has bought a new combine which he was preparing to put into operation that day and he and sons will be busy harvesting their own crop and that of many of their neighbors until the harvest season is over.

### FAREWELL AND HOMECOMING PARTY.

A farewell and homecoming party was given in honor of Opal Wimberly and Marie Wilson Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wimberly.

Refreshments were served to Floyd and Elvin Johnson, Elmer, Arthur, Alice, Oliver and Opal Baker, Elroy, Marie and Lila Wilson, Bob Edward Orr, Harry Meade, W. H. Jones, Lee Cardwell and Opal, Lucille and Mabel Wimberly.

Taylor Oglesby and Mamie Wilson motored to Hereford Saturday evening and while there attended the show.

Miss Russell Morris of Floyd, who spend the past two weeks as the guest of Miss Mary Louise Truitt, returned to her home Friday.

Miss Lyle of Dimmitt is visiting her cousin Miss Estelja Welch this week.

Mrs. Lynch and son, Pat, and Miss Grace Lee were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Barnhouse and children were Friona visitors last Saturday.

**HARVEST NOW WELL UNDER WAY;  
LARGE FLEET OF GRAIN TRUCKS**

**Last Week's Swarm of Combines Now In Constant  
Operation. Many Machines, But All Busy. Two  
Friona Elevators Working Hard to Accommodate  
Constant Run of Trucks. Run Day and Night.**

### FRIONA'S WHEAT MARKET.

Farmers who are bringing their wheat to the Friona market have no cause for complaint as to price, test or efficiency of service as they are getting all of these in as full measure as can be had at any local market in the Plains country.

Giesler & Son, who own and operate the elevator south of the railroad, have given their elevator a complete overhauling and thorough cleaning before the harvest season set in and had everything ready and in ship-shape condition before any wheat was received. They are also doing everything possible for the convenience of their customers in order to expediate the handling of their grain with as little loss of time as is possible, and for this purpose have doubled their working force during the rush season.

The Santa Fe Grain Company also has everything spic and span with enough added help to speed up the handling of the grain brought in by the streams of incoming trucks and wagons. This increase in their work force enables them to do the work without over exertion on the part of anyone. Mr. Osborn, of the Farwell elevator is here this week, assisting Mr. Cranfill with the weighing and management of the business.

In fact, both concerns are fully equipped, up-to-date, alert and wide awake to needs of their patrons and are giving the farmers of the territory a market for their grain of which any town should be proud and the people should be slow in showing their appreciation of such a market.

### STATE VETERINARIAN HERE TUESDAY.

Dr. A. J. Lewis, of the state veterinary department, was in Friona Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. Lewis had been to Canyon for the purpose of making a tuberculosis test on the college dairy herd and took occasion to call on Friona friends while in this part of the state. He says that at this time the state funds for conducting this branch of the work are so low that very little of it can be done. The doctor is a strong advocate of the tuberculosis test and feels that every dairy cow in use in the state should be able to pass the test.

### VISIT HOLDINGS HERE.

G. B. Flynn and son, R. C., of Wanette, Okla., are here this week viewing their farm and taking note of local conditions. They are accompanied by G. A. Cole and R. L. Royster also of Wanette.

Mr. Flynn owns a large farm southeast of town about four miles which is now occupied by J. E. Ware and sons and is interested in the prospects of growing crops as well as the wheat which is now ready for harvest. He states that farm prospects in his locality in Oklahoma are not flattering, but their cotton is farther advanced than he finds here.

Mr. Flynn gets the Star each week and says he enjoys reading it and thus keeping acquainted with conditions in this locality.

### GUESTS IN McCURDY HOME.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hunt of Sayre, Okla., are spending this week as guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. McCurdy, southeast of town. Mr. Hunt is a brother of Mrs. McCurdy.

They are accompanied by Misses Ruby Hunt, sister of Mrs. McCurdy, and Frankie May La Crosse a cousin, also of Sayre.

The party is out here not only to visit the relatives but to see the country and express themselves as well pleased with the appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren W. Powers of Lubbock were visitors in the Wimberly home Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Bowers is Mr. Wimberly's niece.

R. H. Kinsley was a Farwell visitor Friday.

The harvest season is now on in full blast over the entire Friona territory and the hurry and bustle and noise attendant thereto gives the impression that everybody is extremely busy.

An almost constant stream of trucks is plying the highways between the harvest fields and the elevators, beside a few wagons drawn by teams and Friona's streets are receiving the burden of a heavy and perpetual traffic.

At one point in town the loaded wheat trucks were counted for the space of an hour, beginning at evening twilight and they were found to average one truck for each two minutes of the hour, and this was mentioned as a quiet spell as compared to the busy part of the day.

These trucks will easily carry an average load of sixty bushels, and from this a little calculation will reveal the fact that an enormous amount of wheat is being conveyed from the fields to the markets, this stream of trucks beginning at an early hour in the morning and continuing until midnight.

At the beginning of the harvest the wheat made rather a poor test running from 56 to 58 pounds per bushel, but as the season progresses and the grain becomes ripener and drying the test advanced until much of it is now making as high as 63 pounds per bushel, with an average of about 60.

At the time of this writing the wheat is bringing \$1.20 per bushel on the local market and twenty cars have been shipped out by our two local elevators, with the writer having very little idea of the amount now contained in the elevators awaiting shipment.

The unripened grain found in the wheat at the beginning of the harvest has now almost entirely disappeared and the great bulk of it is well cleaned and apparently in perfect condition for marketing. On some farms it has been necessary to dump a part of the wheat from the combines on account of lack of trucks to receive it from the machines as rapidly as threshed. In such cases there is necessarily some trash and dirt gathered up with the scoop wheel loading it into the trucks.

At this stage of the harvest it is practically impossible to form anything like an estimate of average yield per acre, owing to the fact that only a few entire crops have been harvested. One successful wheat farmer informed the writer that there are distinctive two kinds of wheat this year—the early sowing and the later sowing—with the later sowing holding the advantage in amount of yield per acre in nearly every instance. In his opinion the early sowing runs from five to ten bushels per acre while the later sowing yields as high as twenty and some cases more. He says that the field where he was working the time of the interview yielded had been estimated for sixteen to twenty-eight bushels while his conservative opinion placed it at twenty, and he feels that he will not miss it much either way.

One man west of town estimated his yield at between seventeen and eighteen bushels, and a farm northeast of town says his wheat that was not damaged by hail will make a yield of twenty more bushels. Another farm northwest of town places his average at ten bushels.

From these varied reports seems that every farmer who has wheat to harvest will at least have some money remaining in account after harvesting expense and seed are taken out.

It is therefore a self evident fact that the Friona country can produce a wheat crop despite the fact that an unusual long dry spell in the spring, followed later by hot weather, winds and hail storms, seem have combined their forces to litterate it. Practically no other country under similar conditions would have produced anything. Come to Friona.

Mr. Crow of Abernathy is selling his son, Mill Crow and farm east of town this week.



# Another "Shot Heard Round the World"



"THE SHOT OF DESTINY" (Painting in Court House at Elizabeth, N.Y.)



DEPARTURE OF THE IROQUOIS (From Champlain's "Voyages")

North American continent. This expedition had another important result, also. It revealed to the French the natural water route from Canada to the Hudson river and for the next century and a half both the English and the French made use of this route in their efforts to penetrate to the heart of the enemy country in the long series of wars which dated from that time.

Champlain next turned his attention to the West, and in 1613 went up the Ottawa to confirm the story of a Frenchman that thence lay a water route to the sea, the fabulous passage to Cathay and the Indies. He discovered that his informer was a fake, but two years later, in the summer of 1615, he again pushed West and was the first white man to gaze upon the Great Lakes. In that year, too, he had another fight with the Iroquois, near Lake Oneida, but this time he did not have such an easy victory. He himself was seriously wounded and his defeated party barely made its escape alive.

When Champlain reached Quebec he was greeted as one returned from the dead, for he had been gone so long that he had been given up for lost. He found the colony in a bad condition. Politics in France had been at work again and the struggling little colony in New France was being used as a political football for various factions in the mother country. But the undespairing Champlain did the best he was able under the circumstances, and kept the colony alive until 1627, when Richelieu, the far-sighted imperialist, came into power and gave some real encouragement to the colony. But a new blow fell in 1629 when an English fleet appeared before Quebec and forced its surrender.

Champlain was allowed to sail for England. Arriving there he earnestly advised the French ambassador to urge the king of France to insist upon the return of New France when peace should be made. In 1632, when the treaty of peace was signed, New France was returned to its former owners, and Champlain once more set out for Quebec. For the next few years he devoted himself industriously to building up the colony and was seeing his efforts rewarded when he was stricken with paralysis and died on Christmas day in 1635.

"No one can deny that the manner of Brouage, with his extraordinary perseverance and energy, was admirably fitted to be the pathfinder of a new realm," writes William Bennett Munro in his "Crusaders of New France in the Yale University Press "Chronicles of America." "Not often does one encounter in the annals of any nation a man of greater tenacity and patience. Chagrin and disappointment he had to meet on many occasions, but he was never baffled nor moved to concede defeat. His perseverance, however, was not greater than his modesty, for never in his writings did he magnify his difficulties nor exalt his own powers of overcoming them, as was too much the fashion of his day. As a writer his style was plain and direct, with no attempt at embellishment and no indication that strong emotions ever had much influence upon his pen. He was essentially a man of action and his narrative is in the main, a simple record of such a man's achievements. His character was above reproach; no one ever impugned his honesty or his sincere devotion to the best interests of his superiors. To his church he was loyal in the last degree; and it was under his auspices that the first of the Jesuit missionaries came to begin the enduring work which the order was destined to accomplish in New France."

When I was within twenty paces the enemy, halting, gazed at me; as I also gazed at them. When I saw them getting ready to shoot their arrows at me, I leveled my arquebuse, which I had loaded with four balls, and aimed straight at one of the three chiefs. The shot brought down two, and wounded another. On this, our Indians set up such a yelling that one could not have heard a thunder-clap, and all the while the arrows flew thick on both sides. The Iroquois were greatly astonished and frightened to see two of their men killed so quickly. In spite of their arrow-proof armor. But when my companions fired from the woods, the Iroquois seeing their chiefs killed, fled."

The shot from Champlain's arquebuse on that occasion has been well named a "shot of destiny" and it should rank with the musketry fire at Concord bridge as a "shot heard round the world." For this was the first contact of the French with members of the powerful Iroquois confederacy, and from that day dated the hatred of the Iroquois for the French, which gave the English the aid of the most formidable native warriors on the continent and played a part in determining that English-speaking people were to rule the

## MOTHER'S RUSE HAD FAILED

(By D. J. Walsh.)

MRS. PRINDLE shook her head. "No. You can't go, Alicia. You can't leave me. I'm in no shape to be left. Why, I have had to send for the doctor again," she said.

Alicia Prindle flushed as she returned the letter to its envelope. It had contained an invitation from an old school friend for a month's visit at Lake Gleam. Alicia felt in need of a change and vacation. She was tired, for the year of teaching that had just closed had been a particularly trying one. Her mother's continued invalidism had excluded her from all pleasures and she had been obliged to stay at home except when she was actually before her classes. The only person she had seen much of was her mother's physician, Doctor Warren.

Alicia's disappointment was excessive. Helen's letter had meant so much to her. They had not seen each other in two or three years, since Helen's marriage in fact. A month at Lake camp was warranted to benefit and stimulate. Besides, John would be there. Helen's older brother, John, whom Alicia had met at Helen's wedding and had remembered with pleasure. To forego seeing John March seemed almost unbearable.

It was not in Alicia to oppose her mother's wishes. She had been brought up rigidly to be a dutiful daughter first of all things. At thirty-two she was still obedient to the commands of Mrs. Prindle.

"I wonder what ails mother, anyway?" Alicia asked herself as at her mother's request she went up to "slick her hair a little" before the doctor came. "She has always seemed well enough until within a few months. Doctor Warren doesn't seem to help her a bit. Of course her digestion isn't what it was and she has a touch of rheumatism, but I'm sure it's nothing serious. It can't be"—a queer look crossed Alicia's quiet interesting face—"that mother is in love with Doctor Warren! Oh, no! He's too young for her."

A car stopped before the door. It was the doctor, Alicia thought. "If she doesn't call me I won't go down. I don't care for the man at all." But her mother did call her and she had to run down to open the door to Doctor Warren.

"Good afternoon, Miss Alicia. Fine weather," he remarked. It was the usual thing. Alicia responded in kind and led him into her mother's presence.

Mrs. Prindle looked flushed and there was a bright sparkle in her eyes. She sighed heavily and seemed to be in pain. Clearly her condition puzzled the doctor. His plain, grave face expressed query as he noted her pulse.

"Mother," Alicia burst out when he had gone. "I don't believe he knows what is the matter with you. Why don't you try dear old Doctor Walte? Doctor Walte had been the Prindles' physician until Doctor Warren had come to town. Immediately Mrs. Prindle had made a change. From Doctor Warren's first visit her symptoms had developed amazingly until they required his constant attendance."

"Alicia!" Mrs. Prindle's eyes snapped. "Mind your own business, I know enough to mind mine."

Tears came into Alicia's eyes. She had borne just about all she could for one day. She ran up to her room and flinging herself down on the bed, cried in a little-girl, broken-hearted way.

"I mustn't behave so to mother," she thought at last. "Perhaps she is seriously ill and trying to conceal it. I must see that she takes her medicine regularly. I haven't paid much attention to it, but from this time I will."

She went softly downstairs, contrition in her heart. As she pushed aside the curtain from the living-room door she saw her mother standing by the table contemplating the medicine which the doctor had just left. Suddenly Mrs. Prindle gathered the tablets up in her hand and tossed them into the fireplace, where a small fire was burning. Alicia gasped. It came to her that this was not the first time her mother had destroyed the medicine she had just paid for. What did it mean?

Alicia stole away from the door. She went out of the house by the back way and began to work in her tiny flower garden, seeking in action to calm her troubled mind. As she worked their next-door neighbor, Mrs. Horton, looked over the fence.

"How's your mother, Alicia?" Mrs. Horton asked. "I see the doctor has been there again today."

"Mother seems about the same." "Are you going visiting anywhere this summer? You ought to have a change before you start in another year's work, Alicia. You are looking tired," Mrs. Horton said, eyeing Alicia's gentle face.

"I've been invited to Lake Gleam," Alicia replied. "Helen Cass wants me to come—Helen Marsh, she was before she was married. Perhaps you remember her. They have a summer cottage. Her brother is with her."

"Why in the world don't you go?" demanded Mrs. Horton.

Alicia sighed. "Mother thinks I mustn't leave her. It would only be for a month and Aunt Emma would come right here and stay with her—" "Your mother has got a notion," Mrs. Horton interrupted. "A—no—no?" faltered Alicia.

"A notion in her head. That's what ails her, I'm certain." "I don't know what you mean," Alicia wondered.

"Guess I'll go in and see your mother," Mrs. Horton said. "Better come, too, Alicia, I've got a bit of news for her that may surprise you both."

Alicia accompanied Mrs. Horton into the house. They found Mrs. Prindle at her desk looking over some accounts.

"Feeling better, eh?" began Mrs. Horton. "That's good. You look as well as you ever did, Eliza."

"You can't tell anything by my looks," returned Mrs. Prindle.

"Is that so? Well what I was going to say was that I'm glad you're doing so nicely. You'll be able to get along fine while Doctor Warren is away."

"Away!" exclaimed Mrs. Prindle. "Where is he going?"

"Why haven't you heard? He is going to the Northwest—on an extended trip. Going to be away three months. Doctor Walte has all his patients during the time."

"What is he going for?" Mrs. Horton was enjoying herself immensely.

"Why, he's going on his wedding trip, my dear woman. He's going to marry my niece, Jennie Merwin, the 20th of this month."

Mrs. Prindle caught her breath and turned white as ashes.

"It isn't true!" she burst out. "I won't believe it."

"Call him up on the phone," said Mrs. Horton, leaving the room.

Mrs. Prindle made a motion as if to do so, but Alicia held her back.

"Mother, please! Of course, Mrs. Horton is right." Alicia followed the neighbor in real distress.

When she came back she found her mother unconvinced but grim.

"It's true," Mrs. Prindle said. "After all I've done to make him take an interest in you—"

"In me, mother?" Alicia said in surprise. She understood at last.

Mrs. Prindle glared at her. She never had Doctor Warren again. Neither did she have Doctor Walte. She had recovered suddenly and completely.

Alicia went to Lake Gleam to visit Helen. When she came back radiant, happy and engaged her mother received the news coldly.

"Maybe you're satisfied, but I am not," she said.

### Mail Matter Handled for Scattered Gypsies

From far corners of the earth letters go from gypsies to Fort Smith, Ark., to be forwarded to other far corners. At Fort Smith is the gypsy information and postal center. W. H. Cole, an adopted gypsy, and his wife, a qualified "gorgio," or outsider, operate it.

Cole was adopted at the age of eleven years and wandered with the rovers, visiting every state in Old Mexico, until manhood. He speaks the language fluently.

The Coles keep an accurate record of movements of gypsy tribes, according to the New York Times. Gypsies started sending mail to him for forwarding in 1907, when he opened a store in Fort Smith. Year by year the mail has increased until now the shop is cluttered with sacks of letters and telegrams, requiring the attention of both Cole and his wife. Mrs. Cole also acts as administratrix for the gypsies, handling considerable money.

"Gypsies aren't as poor as one might think," she is quoted as saying recently. "We held in trust \$30,000 which one family in New South Wales, Australia, earned in one year by telling fortunes."

"Most gypsies are honest. They do not kidnap children as they are supposed to. They generally have plenty of their own. And gypsy girls rarely bob their hair. If they did they would be punished."

### Provision for Elks

Under a program sponsored by the Wyoming conservation commission, the United States government would join it in purchasing 11,000 acres of land in the Jackson Hole country for the southern elk herd. This would be used in addition to the 4,000 acres of range which the elk now enjoy and would produce sufficient hay for the 20,000 animals in the herd. Arrangements would be made to hunt the elk and to market the surplus. The herd belongs to the state of Wyoming and the land is owned by the federal government. Working together these two agencies could collaborate in a plan to preserve the herd at a fixed size. This would mean good hunting and protection for the elk.—Exchange.

### Chinchilla

The chinchilla rabbit is of comparatively recent origin and made its appearance first in France and later in England. About 1918 the breed was brought to America, where it has become increasingly popular. Hardy and vigorous, it develops rapidly from birth to maturity, and can be bred successfully in almost any climate. Although attractive and exhibited extensively as a show animal, the chinchilla is essentially a utility rabbit and is raised primarily for meat and fur.

### Cause for Gladness

Helen had not seen her grandmother since the child was a wee tot. Grandma came to them on a visit and proved to be quite young looking and stylish. After greetings were over Helen, standing at a distance, looked at her grandparent and appraisingly said: "Grandma, I am so glad you are so full of youthfulness."

## The modern way to make jelly, use PEXEL and get this



JELLY failure is a thing of the past. Pexel is here. It's a 100% pure-fruit product that always makes jelly jell. Absolutely colorless, tasteless, odorless.

Pexel makes any jelly jell by the time it is cold. With it, jelly is ready for the glasses as soon as it comes to full boil. Thus Pexel saves fruit, sugar, flavor, time and fuel. Right here it repays, from one to three times, the 30c it costs.

Get Pexel at your grocer's. A recipe booklet with complete recipes, accurate tables in each package. 30c. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.



- For example—with Pexel
- 4½ cups strawberry juice and 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 4½ cups raspberry juice and 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 6 cups currant juice and 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.
- 4½ cups grape juice and 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses jelly.

## Rich Man's Corn Harvester

Poor man's price. Only \$60 with bundle tying attachment; sold in every state. Free catalog showing picture of harvester. Progress Co., Salina, Kansas.

## Step on It

"Jack, there's a motor cycle chasing us. Is it a traffic officer?" "No, worse. It's the guy who collects the installments on this car."—Vancouver Province.

ASK FOR **ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE** for DANCING, TENNIS, GOLF, ETC.

### The Woad Makers

The ancient Britons, we are told, dyed themselves blue with woad. The manufacture of dye from woad is still carried on, although it is not used for its original purpose.

Huge, cumbersome wooden rollers drawn by horses are used to crush the plant, and in the village of Parson Drove, in the Fen country, a woad mill is still in seasonal use, its processes probably differing little from

### Perils Faced by Divers

those of two thousand years ago. Woad has its uses in newer industries, and for certain purposes its value still remains superior to all modern substitutes.—London Answers.

### Before His Demise

Mother (helping daughter to dress for wedding)—It seems to me, dear, that Harry is most exacting. Daughter—Never mind, mother; we must respect his last wishes.



# Shrewd Manager For Gene Tunney

## Billy Gibson Has Handled Fighters for Many Years.

Gene Tunney is splendidly equipped with managerial advice. He has Billy Gibson, and Gibson is one of the shrewdest men that ever handled a fighter, writes H. C. Saisinger in the Detroit News.

Gibson has managed and seconded fighters of various weights and ability for about twenty-five years. He handled Packey McFarland and made him the best lightweight of his day, although neither Battling Nelson nor Ad Wolgast would ever fight him for the title.

Gibson eventually became manager of the lightweight champion. He picked up an ambitious youngster and started schooling him. The boy began as a \$5 preliminary fighter. He ended up by boxing for the largest purses ever offered for lightweights. And all the while he was managed and seconded by Gibson. The boy was Benny Leonard.

It is doubtful if Tunney could ever have reached the top without Gibson, who was probably better suited to Tunney's needs than any other man Tunney could have picked.

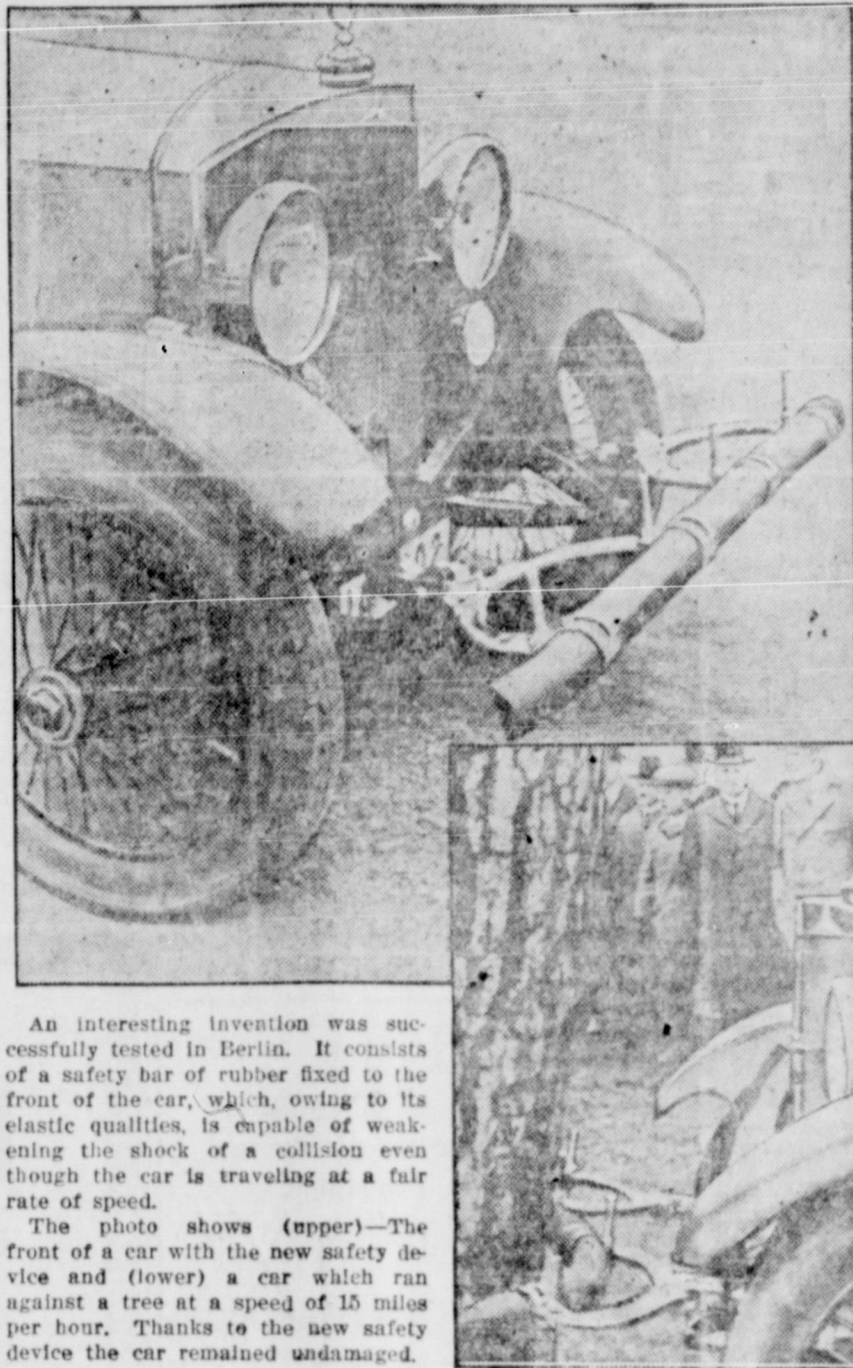
In the last Dempsey-Tunney fight Gibson was of inestimable value to Tunney in the seventh round.

## Paavo Nurmi Is In



The Dutch Olympic committee has received word that Paavo Nurmi, the great Finnish athlete (shown in the photograph), whose participation in the 1928 games had been considered doubtful, will enter the 1,500, 5,000 and 10,000 meter flat races and the hurdle events.

# Test New Auto Safety Device



When Tunney dropped in Dempsey's corner he tried to get up. Gibson, by that time, was on the platform, yelling madly at Tunney across the ring. Tunney heard him as he raised himself on his haunches. "Stay down! Stay down!" screamed Gibson, motioning with both hands at the same time. Tunney nodded to indicate that he understood Gibson. He sank back to the floor and he did not get up until the count of nine, Gibson all the while screaming "Take the count!"

Had Tunney bounded up, as he intended to do, and followed Dempsey, as he undoubtedly would have done had he regained his feet at the time, Dempsey today might be the only champion who regained his title; the only heavyweight ruler of all time who managed to come back.

## Radio Notes

A socket antenna does not use current from the house circuit.

A meter is the scientific unit of length and is approximately 3 1-3 feet.

Grid leaks permit excess electrons to escape, hence prevent detector tube blocking.

A switch used on many electrical appliances for varying the current consumed can be used for connecting loud speaker in series or parallel.

The transformer will protect the loud speaker from overload and also improve tone quality. It will not eliminate extraneous noises picked up by the antenna.

An interesting invention was successfully tested in Berlin. It consists of a safety bar of rubber fixed to the front of the car, which, owing to its elastic qualities, is capable of weakening the shock of a collision even though the car is traveling at a fair rate of speed.

The photo shows (upper)—The front of a car with the new safety device and (lower) a car which ran against a tree at a speed of 15 miles per hour. Thanks to the new safety device the car remained undamaged.

# Pavements Cut Motoring Costs

## Tests Made at Washington College to Find Wear on Tires Over Roads.

More miles to the gallon of gas, less wear and tear on tires and a minimum of mechanical depreciation are the benefits gained by motorists who use well-paved roads, according to a series of tests conducted by engineering schools, automobile clubs

and government highway experts. Washington State college, in a test to determine the rate of wear on tires over various types of road surface, discovered that the average tire will go more than six times as far on concrete as on ordinary macadam.

The test results were tabulated, showing the average distance traveled before failure of one type of tire, under constant load and speed, on four kinds of road.

Macadam	6,900 miles
Good gravel	6,200 miles
Bitulthio	26,700 miles
Concrete	40,500 miles

Gasoline consumption tests conducted by a motor-car manufacturer gave the following, mileage per gallon seven types of road:

Earth	5.78
Fair gravel	7.19
Good gravel	9.39
Fair bituminous macadam	9.48
Fair brick	9.58
Good brick	11.44
Concrete	11.78

# Baseball and Sport Squibs

In 1913 Donerall won the Kentucky derby at a price of \$184.90 for each \$2 investment.

Ninety colleges in the United States have contributed baseball players to professional teams.

John Oliver, Georgia golfer, recently succeeded Watts Gunn as southern collegiate golf champion.

Golf is invading South and Latin America. A fine course has been constructed at Bogota, Columbia.

Sensational hitting and fielding by Fonseca won him a job at first base over Burns with Cleveland this year.

Pitchers Roy Chesterfield from St. Paul and Lute McEvoy from Nashville are recent additions to the staff of the Albany Senators.

Dutch Schaab, pitcher for the Garfield high school team, in Seattle, recently was defeated after he had hurled 40 scoreless innings.

The Yankees have turned over Sam Byrd, youthful extra outfielder, to the champion Albany Senators. Byrd looks like a real ball player.

Atlanta has sent Pitcher Coke Woodman back to the Eastern league.

## Red Sox Get "Find"



Fans of Boston, accustomed to seeing some fine pitching in the days that have gone, are getting a better class of it from the Red Sox this season than they have witnessed in some time. And a generous helping of it is being served to them by Ed Morris (shown in the photograph), a young moundsman, who is delighting Bill Carrigan's soul. Morris is a graduate of Palmer college in Florida.

# Use Greatest Care in Handling Power Tubes

With the increasing popularity of power amplifiers and power packs, radio has entered the power field, from the standpoint of the use of high-voltage equipment.

In many of the power packs employing rectifier tubes of the 280 and 281 types, for use with power amplifiers using the 210-type tubes in single or push-pull arrangements, the voltages supplied to the power tubes often run over 400.

In using such equipment no danger is involved either to persons or to equipment if ordinary commonsense precautions are taken in its handling. It is well to remember that, when dealing with such voltages, the current source should be turned off before any attempt is made to change tubes, equipment or wiring.

Pulling a 210-type tube out of its socket, for instance, while the current to the power pack and amplifier is turned on will cause a surge of voltage; which may be sufficient to charge the filter condensers of the power pack to the breakdown point, unless the condensers are designed to withstand very high voltages.

The usual result of a breakdown in the condensers is a decided heating in the rectifier tube, causing the tube elements to become red hot. This will ruin the rectifier tube if not discovered in time and may even result in sufficient heat to break the glass of the tube. Such heating of the tube is no fault of the tube's design but it is a sure indication that there is something wrong in the power-pack equipment or wiring.—Radio News.

# Nehf Again on Slab for Cubs

IT IS rather unusual that a young pitcher should belong to a major league club, go away, and then come back 15 years later to turn in a victory for his original owner. This has happened in the case of Art Nehf, the veteran southpaw, who unexpectedly reared up in the first few days of the present National league flag struggle and pitched the Cubs to a 2 to 0 triumph over the Reds. It was just another sample of what funny things happen under the big tent, writes Irving Vaughan in the Chicago Tribune.

Not many folks, even the record keepers, know that Nehf was a member of the Cubs before his name ever had appeared in anything but a college box score. That was in the summer of 1913, when he was just off the campus of Rose Poly at Terre Haute, Ind. For several days that season he mingled in the old West side grounds with such notables as survived the old Chance machine, but he didn't display enough to convince John Evers, then manager, of his real worth, so he was turned loose that he might seek another road back to the majors. He wasn't long finding the route.

For a season or so after the Cubs had turned thumbs down on him Nehf drifted around several minor circuits and finally got back to his starting point—the Terre Haute club. That's where he struck a stride that soon had the all-searching eyes of the major leagues on him. Many clubs wanted him, but the Boston Braves beat the others to the wire and the budding southpaw joined his new mates late in 1915 to start a career that was to take him into four world's series and the employment of four different National league clubs. All his world's series battles were while he was with the Giants.

Nehf happened to fall into the hands of the Cubs at this late date because an illness that took hold of him the last week of spring training in 1926 caused them to think he was through. McGraw figured his star was at the end of the rope, so sold him to Cincinnati for a reported \$15,000. Nehf, knowing he was in no shape to pitch for anybody, tried to talk over the deal, because he knew McGraw was selling a lame horse, but the Cincinnati club fell nevertheless.

The southpaw was of little use in 1926 because of his trouble that included neuritis in his pitching arm and one leg. Last season he improved a bit physically, but didn't win regularly enough to account for his large salary, so he was dropped. His first move was to ask McCarthy for a chance, and he got it. Now his condition is as good as it ever was, and if he becomes a steady customer at the pitching bar it will cause no surprise, except to the two clubs that let him go.



Art Nehf.

# Make Screen Door Spring Serve in an Emergency

While the only proper thing to do with a worn-out fan belt is to replace it with a new one, you can make a screen door spring serve in an emergency, as shown in the illustration. Two springs may be hooked together to take the place of a very long spring. Of course it is desirable to replace the spring belt with a regular leather belt at the earliest opportunity, as the spring belt will wear a groove in the pulley if used for any length of time and the groove will cause excessive wear on the new leather or composition rubber belt when you eventually fit it.—Popular Science Monthly.

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# Overlooked One

Little Hester repeated to her mother the 23d Psalm. When she had finished she said: "Oh, I forgot one verse—about spilling the milk."

Her mother was puzzled and curious. Again she repeated the Psalm and coming to the words, "My cup runneth over," triumphantly exclaimed, "That's it! That's the one I forgot."

Farmer John Giles sent his youngest son into the miller's with a sample of his crop of wheat. "This is splendid wheat, young man," he murmured to the farmer's son. "I'd like to buy it from your father. How much has he got like this, do you think?" "Not much," said the boy. "he spent all the morning picking that out."

A low obstacle is placed before the blindfolded person, who is then seated and allowed to feel it with his hands. He is then told to jump over it without knocking it over. Just before he jumps, remove the obstacle. The audience applauds his efforts. When the handkerchief is removed he sees how he has been fooled.

"I know why we shouldn't despise our enemies," said little Mary. "All right," said the teacher, "tell us." "Well, we ought to like what we've made."

"You have ten potatoes and have to divide them between three persons. What do you do?"

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"I know why we shouldn't despise our enemies," said little Mary. "All right," said the teacher, "tell us." "Well, we ought to like what we've made."

# Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

WAYS OF BEARS

"The daddy bears are different in the zoo from which they're free," said one mother bear.

"Yes," said another mother bear, "the keeper knows that and so he separates the daddy bears for them, alas and slack, eat up their little ones when in the zoo."

"But a mother bear won't do such a thing even in the zoo," ended the first mother bear.

"How wonderful little bear cubs are," said the second mother bear. "Wonderful is the only word for them," said the first mother bear.

"They're so chubby, and round, and cunning," said the second mother bear. "They are absolutely adorable," said the first mother bear.

"And they come at just the right time of the year," said the second mother bear.

"Yes," agreed the first mother bear, "they love the winter and the cold weather."

"So do we," said the second mother bear, "and we feel just like taking care of them in the winter and doing things for them."

"We'd sleep if we were free," said the first mother bear, "but we'd only be dozing and half-sleeping when the

little ones come, for it is really the latter part of the winter when they're born."

"Yes," said the second mother bear, "and all the little ones want at first is to eat and sleep, which is just what we want them to do."

"We do get along so beautifully," said the first mother bear. "It's nice to be a bear and to have little cubs come to cheer up an old bear."

"It's a nice world," said the second mother bear, "for there are bears in it."

"That's the idea," said the first mother bear, "that's what makes the old world so nice."

"If there were no bears in the world it would be dreadfully, dreadfully dull," continued the second mother bear.

"Now real mothers may feel that way about children, but it is the way I feel about bears."

"Just the way I feel, too," said the first mother bear. "The world would be a dreadful place without bears. They are so adorable and so sweet."

"Oh, so adorable and so sweet," said the second mother bear.

"Of course," said the first mother bear, "we look at it from the point of view of bears."

"Of course," said the second mother bear.

"But sensible," said the first mother bear.

"Very," agreed the second mother bear.



"So Chubby, and Round and Cunning."

# MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry, Mother! Even a fretful, peevish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Nobleman's Store Travels

To regain the fortune they lost as a result of the World War an Austrian nobleman and his family are traveling through their country in a combination store and home mounted on automobile trucks. When stops are made the van is quickly converted into an open-air store, with steps, display windows, balconies and gabled roofs surmounted by awnings. The home consists of a parlor, bedroom and kitchen while the trailer has space for a second bedroom.

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

Every family may have a family skeleton, but every man has a personal one.

# CONSTIPATION RELIEVED

Carter's Little Liver Pills  
Purely Vegetable Laxative  
move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which cause that dull and aching feeling. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Retail Packages.

# For Cuts, Burns Bruises, Sores

Try HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH  
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Stop your suffering—use PAZO  
Guaranteed  
Guaranteed to cure itching, bleeding, stinging or scalding. Money refunded. Get the handy tube with plastic cap, 10c and 25c sizes, 50c and 1.00 at Druggists. Ask for PAZO OINTMENT

PARKER'S HAIR BALMSAM  
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hancock Chem. Works, Patuxent, Md., U.S.A.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE  
Pleasant anywhere, DAISSY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Kills, cleans, disinfects, deodorizes and keeps flies away. Lasts all season. Made of natural, safe ingredients. No harm to anything. Guaranteed. Insist upon DAISSY FLY KILLER from your dealer. HAROLD SOMERS, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Electric Ten-Lite Plant  
For summer camps, cottages, farms and schools—anywhere electric current is not available. Items 10 lights 110 volts \$12.50, 20 lights 110 volts \$22.50, 30 lights 110 volts \$32.50. Write for free catalog and special introductory offer to D. W. ONAN & SONS, WINNEBAGO, MINN.

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES GO QUICKLY  
Instant comfort with Carboli. Contains special ingredients that quickly draw out core. Carboli prevents spread. Saves time. Get today from druggist. Or send 50c to Spaulding Carboli Co., Nashville, Tenn.

DIZZY? KEEP YOUR LIVER RIGHT  
EVERY MORNING AND NIGHT TAKE Dr. Thatcher's vegetable SYRUP  
FREE SAMPLE NOT AT YOUR DEALER

Kills Headache Also in Tablet Form  
DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER  
REG. Reliance Dairy



# THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall



(Continued from Last Week)

Vilas turned to me with an oath. The girl slipped fainting to the floor. I answered him without restraint and lifted the girl into my arms. I crossed with her to the little sofa at the side of the room where the two had evidently been sitting, then turned to meet the man. He had followed me across the room and not six feet was between us.

"I think, Dr. Long," Vilas cried, "that you're altogether too officious—you had better keep out of this."

I am not sure just what I answered him. But primal passions had wakened in me, too, and the words were straight. He leaped at me, and I met him with a blow.

He reeled, then caught at the table. And his hand reached for the saken bag on the table.

I knew that the girl was screaming. The sound rose above the noise of the storm. I leaped for him but he whirled about the table before I could reach him. He tore the pistol from the bag. It glittered in his hand.

I had no delusions about what he would do with it. The drawn face, the smouldering eyes told all too plainly. He was too far for me to leap at him. So I struck out the candle.

The dark fell over us. The sound of the storm obliterated his loud breathing. It was the truce of darkness—a truce remembered from primal days.

I don't know how long it had continued when Hayward and Southley came. Their forms suddenly appeared in the open door, and each of them carried candles.

Vilas still held the pistol, and it gleamed in the candlelight.

"Vilas," his father called. "Put down that thing!"

He hastened about the table and my aged host leaped in front of me. I tried to push him away, and his answer was a laugh—one grim syllable of laughter, ironical.

"He won't kill me," he said. "I am the goose, that lays the golden eggs. He won't kill me."

Vilas screamed at us. The murder madness was on him yet.

"He struck me," he cried. "The devil struck me. He's got to apologize. He found me with Josephine, and he struck me as if I were a dog."

His father took the pistol from his hands and put it in his pocket. Southley sighed a little and placed his candle on the table. The girl rose up behind us, and I was amazed at her self control. It had all come back.

"He struck me," Vilas said again and again. "What are you going to do about it, Southley? You're got just ten minutes to turn him out of this house—or else I'll go instead."

"Let's forget it—" the old man answered with utter weariness.

"Forget nothing, Southley!" he exclaimed. "We've got to get to the bottom of this. If my son was struck, he's got to have satisfaction. I lived long enough on the continent to know that, and so has he. And so have you. It is not the way it's done over there. If a man's struck, the other pays."

"Your son is sufficiently able to take care of himself, I hope," I suggested.

"If he'd taken care of himself, you'd be laying under this table now—with your blood spilling a good Oriental rug," the older Hayward answered with startling malice. "I'm not sure but that he'd ought to have done it. I believe it's up to you, Long, to give a satisfactory explanation."

"I have nothing to explain." Then I turned my back upon him and faced the broken old figure that was my host. "Sir, if there is any explanation to be made it will have to come from your daughter."

It was a curious expression that came to the old man's face. There was hopelessness in it, and the weakness of long years, and above all things else, hopeless, utter impotency.

It seemed to me that the girl opened her lips to speak. But before the words came the elder Hayward had answered for him.

"What has this young pup to do with the relations between Josephine and my son?" he asked, querulously. "They have already been settled. If that is the issue it only makes it more certain what course remains. They can't go on living here, guests in the same house, with this between them. Tell him, Southley, that he has two choices. One is to apologize. The other is to leave the house."

"Is that the truth?" I asked my host.

"Tell him it is the truth," Hayward's indomitable words went on.

Southley told me falteringly. I looked at the girl and no man can measure or describe the anguish that was in her eyes. But she did not look straight at me. First she glanced at the strong, bull-dog figure of the elder Hayward. Then she searched for her father's time-dimmed eyes and here she found her answer.

"He's right, Dr. Long," she told me. "You must make your own explanations."

"It seems the odds are against me," I told them simply. "Mr. Southley, I have only done what any American man would have to do, and I can't and won't apologize to anyone. I have carried out the obligations of a guest to his host in the way my instincts told me. Nothing will make me believe that I did wrong. It is evident that you uphold what these other men say, and your daughter upholds them, too. And if you will have my bag brought to me I will go at once."

The girl clasped her father's hands. A world of appeal was in her dark eyes.

"He can't go in this storm," she told him. "The road along the levee isn't safe. Tell him he can't go till the storm is over."

The elder Hayward chortled from beyond the table.

"A good wetting might teach him manners," he suggested. "What about it, Southley?"

The tone was insistent and perhaps it had a scornful quality too.

"Of course he can't go until the rain is done. I won't send out my cars on a night like this."

The girl whirled to me. Appeal

was all over her.

"You won't go till tomorrow?" she pleaded. "Tell me, doctor. You won't go till the storm is over?"

"I can't very well if your father won't let his cars go out," I tried to speak bitterly, but even after her betrayal the very look of her softened me.

I found young Southley sitting before a little fire in the library, and he called to me as I passed. In spite of the warmth of the night, the little flame looked hospitable and kindly.

"Heavens, what a night!" he exclaimed. "I suppose you've heard about—about the tiger?"

"Of course, I know the legend. Hasn't old Hayward told you? He and my father have been out

talking to the servants, just a little while ago. He's quite an old beast, you know. Well, the colored people say he is walking again tonight."

"Nice little thing to think about as I drop to sleep," I suggested.

"Isn't it? We have an old gardener that we call Mose. Mose was in town today and he came back riding a horse about 11 o'clock. Rather it was somewhat before eleven, because you and the older Hayward were out on the golf green for your late evening walk."

"Go on," I urged. "Mose was riding home. I suppose he saw the ghost-tiger floating through the air, or riding a broomstick—"

"Nothing quite so bizarre as that I'm sorry to say. Maybe I talk lightly, but I'm feeling rather serious, Long. If our tiger had done

nothing except ride a broom, or fly, or something like that, it would have been a good legend to tell our children—and to toast in good vine-tages. But unfortunately, our tiger took other ways of manifesting himself. All he did was frighten Mose's horse—and leave his track in the earth." The man spoke wholly without emotion. He smiled a little too— (To Be Continued.)

## THE BIGGER YOUR BALANCE THE BETTER.....

BETTER FOR YOU—BECAUSE OF increased prestige and multiplied opportunity; better for the bank which is able to earn a fair margin of profit while giving you a full measure of service.

FRIONA STATE BANK  
FRIONA TEXAS

### Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly.

Complete Tract Index to All Real Property in the County.

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

### FOR THE BEST AND LONGEST SERVICE

ALWAYS BUY A STAR WIND MILL

See me for well drilling, well repairing and windmill work.

HENRY STANLEY

## STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

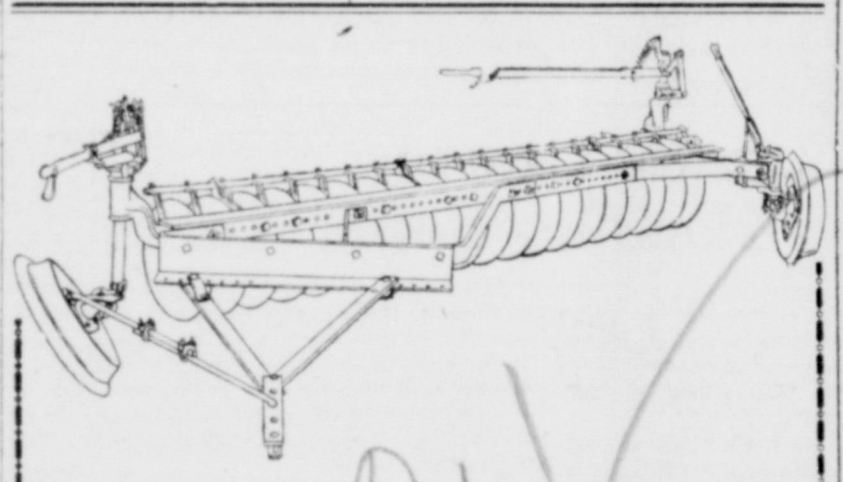
Friday and Saturday JULY 6-7  
KEN MAYNARD  
in  
"The Upland Rider"

Monday and Tuesday JULY 9-10  
"Black Magic"  
with  
JOHNNY HINES

Wednesday - Thursday JULY 11-12  
"Under the Black Eagle"  
with  
"FLASH" THE DOG STAR

Friday and Saturday JULY 13-14  
"On Your Toes"  
with  
REGINALD DENNY  
Also  
"Buffalo Bill's Last Fight"  
Filmed in Technicolor.

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



I Am Selling the Celebrated

## E-B ONE WAY PLOW

All Sizes—Newest Equipment—Lowest Prices

Also a complete line of the Emerson-Brantingham farm implements, including listers, discs and cultivators—and a full line of parts.

See Them at My Place on Sixth Street

## V. E. WEIR

### AT TABBY EDDIE

Says Eddie without hesitation. The rottenest thing in creation is a scales that won't weigh twice alike the same day—

### Harvest Is In Full Swing

And so are we when it comes to serving you with anything you may need or want from our complete stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES  
FRESH VEGETABLES, FRESH FRUITS AND CURED MEATS  
HARVEST QUEEN::EVERLITE FLOUR

A Full Stock of Harvest Work Clothes, Including Overalls, Coveralls, Jackets  
Gloves and Straw Hats  
Dress Goods, Hosiery, Notions

## T. J. CRAWFORD

Follow Your Wheat With

## Big German Millet

The Hay that Makes Your Dairy Cows Produce and Keeps Your Beef Cattle Fat.

WE HAVE THE GUARANTEED PURE SEED  
Gasoline, Kerosene, Oils, Greases, Accessories and  
ICE COLD SODA.

## Friona Oil Co.

## HURRAH!

Now that the Fourth is over and harvest is in full sway, remember our harvest oils, water bags, wrench sets, sun shades, lanterns and every rush need.

Rich Con Axle Grease, can	15c
Milk Coolers, fine for milk and butter	\$6.50
Water Glasses, set	60c
Ingersoll Watches	\$1.50
30 x 3 1-2 Goodyear Tires	\$5.50

THE BEST STORE TO GET YOUR NEEDS

## Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company

Dependable Hardware

## WHEAT!

We Want to Buy Your Wheat. Yes Sir!

WE ARE IN POSITION TO PAY YOU TOP MARKET PRICES

—COURTEOUS TREATMENT.  
—ACCURATE WEIGHTS

## Santa Fe Grain Co.

General (Preach) Cranfills, Manager.

WE SELL COAL AND FEED  
—and—  
WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS



**The Friona Star**

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

**CLASSIFIED**

**FOR SALE**—Farm lands and ranches, large and small. We also handle cattle. Write LONG & BELL, San Jon, N. M. 45-21d  
**FOR SALE**—One four rubber oil range, practically new, with built-in oven. Or will exchange for a wood or coal range. ALAMO WRECKING YARD, Bovina, Texas. 45-21  
**FOR SALE**—Two good milk cows. See W. F. COOPER, one mile west of Syndicate Hotel. 45-21d  
**FOR SALE**—Two good Jersey cows six years old, both giving milk. See E. R. McCURY, three miles southeast of Friona.

**STRAYED**—From my home between Bovina and Homeland, June 20th, one coal black Shetland pony gelding. Usually goes east when he gets away. About 4 or 7 years old. Finder please notify F. L. CARSON, Bovina, Texas. 2-1d

We collect in advance for classified ads. FRIONA STAR.  
 Advertising as it appears in local communities, usually runs to merchandise. You 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.

Leave your printing orders with the Star office and get just what you want—and get it NOW.

Rev. Jones, pastor of the local Baptist church, will fill his regular appointment here Sunday forenoon and evening.  
 Rev. Beattie pastor of the Congregational church will preach at Spring Lake Sunday and at Friona the following Sunday.

There will be no preaching services at the Methodist church this Sunday, but Rev. Gilliam will be here on Sunday, the 15th.  
 Revival services will begin at the Church of Christ in the school auditorium, on Saturday night, July 21.  
 Sunday school and young people's meetings will be held each Sunday at the usual hours.  
 If there are any community events of special interest, let us know with them. Boost them. Get the idea?

Miss Opal Wimberly departed Saturday for Lubbock where she will begin training for a nurse in the Lubbock sanitarium.  
 She was accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wimberly as far as Muleshoe where they visited relatives Sunday.  
 Mr. Habbinga and daughter, Miss Rena, of Abernathy, visited here last week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Habbinga.

**CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**TO BECOME TRAINED NURSE.**  
 Miss Opal Wimberly departed Saturday for Lubbock where she will begin training for a nurse in the Lubbock sanitarium.

**FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR:**  
 J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell.  
 JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.  
 FRED FAHSHOLTZ, RHEA, WARD THOMPSON, of Bovina

**FOR COUNTY JUDGE AND SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS:**  
 ERNEST F. LOKEY, of Farwell.  
 JOHN H. ALDRIDGE JR., Farwell, Texas.

**FOR COUNTY CLERK:**  
 GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.

**FOR COUNTY ASSESSOR:**  
 J. W. MAGNESS, of Farwell.

**FOR COUNTY TREASURER:**  
 S. N. (SAM) MARTIN, of Bovina.  
 MRS. LELAH M. ROBBINS, of Bovina.  
 B. E. NOBLES, of Farwell.  
 JESS NEWTON, of Farwell.

**FOR COMMISSIONER, PRECINCT NO. 1:**  
 NAT JONES (Re-Election).  
 D. H. MEADE of Friona.

**FOR HIDE AND ANIMAL INSPECTOR:**  
 T. N. JASPER, of Friona.  
 A. E. (SLIM) TAYLOR of Friona.

**KEEP UP PRODUCTION**  
 The time of year has arrived when your hens will be wanting to loaf on the job, and if they do not have plenty of the proper feed their production dwindles far below costs. Hot sun and flies will put your cows in the same humor. Offset both by feeding Purina Laying Mash and Purina Cow Chow.  
 ICE—FRESH MEATS—SALT  
 H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

**THERE'S NOTHING BEATS A SANDERS**  
 for preparing that stubble land for the next crop and stopping the growth of hindering vegetation. And there's nothing beats preparedness. Get one now.  
 John Deere Farm Implements  
 Plains Land—Insurance  
 TURNER-PARR TRADING COMPANY.  
 O. G. Turner J. W. Parr

**Harvest Supplies**  
 FOR THE TABLE, FOR THE BODY  
 Full Stock STRAW HATS, Work Clothes, Gloves  
 Everything for the Harvest Table  
 GREAT WEST FLOUR  
 Exclusive Dealer  
**Rushing's Grocery Store**  
 Trades Day, Saturday, July 14.

**Jackman's Farm Sale Dates**

*Womens Wear Exclusively*  
 Shelby Gensig of Bovina spent Sunday with Edward Spring.  
 Mrs. J. L. Landrum and son, Ray, and daughters, Dorothy and Joyce, and Sybil Bennett spent Tuesday in Hereford.

R. T. Galloway who for the past two weeks visited friends and relatives at Coleman, returned to his home here Tuesday.

The time to advertise is when you want business. The time to quit is when you are ready to step down and give the other fellow the limelight.

M. A. Crum, J. O. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir were business visitors at Electra this week.

J. O. Jones was called to Abernathy Tuesday on account of the illness of his wife. He was accompanied by his niece, Miss Neva Jones.

**Jackman's**  
*Womens Wear Exclusively*  
 Star Want Ads Get Results.



*W. C. Rountree, M.D.*  
 The man who has for many years successfully treated Pellagra by mail.  
 No genuine Rountree Pellagra Treatment without label bears picture and signature—Caution your friends.

**Have You Found Complete Relief?**  
 Have you any of the following symptoms? Nervousness, Stomach Trouble, Brown, Rough or Irritated Skin, Loss of Weight, Weakness, Peculiar Swimming of the Head, Burning Sensations, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Mucous in the Throat, Crazy Feelings or Aching Bones.  
 Don't Waste your money and risk delay by trying substitutes. Put your case in the hands of a Physician who has been a proven success for many years as a Pellagra Specialist.

READ WHAT OTHERS SAY:  
 Mrs. R. R. Robinson, Stigler, Okla., writes: "I am glad to tell you what your wonderful Pellagra treatment has done for me. I feel like a new woman."  
 Mrs. W. S. Hays, Eagleton, Ark. writes: "I took Dr. Rountree's treatment for Pellagra in 1926. I feel better than I have for 15 years."  
 WRITE TODAY! Rountree Laboratories, Austin, Texas. For FREE Diagnosis, Questionnaire and Blue Book, "The Story of Pellagra", also for hundreds of additional Testimonials.

**OUR SODA FOUNTAIN**  
 We are prepared to serve you with any kind of cold drink that is vended from a Soda Fount Bar.  
 COOL, REFRESHING, PALATABLE  
 TRY US; QUENCH YOUR THIRST  
 Cold Drinks Ice Cream Candy Cigars Toilet Articles Magazines.  
 A Full and Complete Stock of Drugs and Medicines Always On Hand and a Registered Pharmacist Always in Charge.

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
 Friona Trades Day Saturday, July 14.

**IT'S A LONG WAY**  
 To the wheat field—the sun is hot—the load is heavy—and for the most satisfactory transportation you must have the most perfect lubrication. You rest assured of this when using  
 MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS.  
 We sell the celebrated  
 MAGNOLIA GASOLINE, KEROSENE, OILS and GREASES.  
 Also Tires, Tubes and Accessories.  
**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**  
 J. C. WILKISON, Agent.

**Arrangements Complete for Big Dimmitt Event**

Everything is in readiness for the largest real estate auction sale seen in these parts for some time. It was declared today by Col. Ray Barber, sales manager of the gigantic land sale to be held at Dimmitt Tuesday, July 10.  
 "People of Dimmitt are enthusiastic since the arrival of a railroad last Thursday," Col. Barber said, "and we expect to put over a celebration which will be in keeping with this important event."  
 The big celebration at Dimmitt begins at 10:30 a. m., lasting all day and ending with a dance, music for which will be furnished by the Hereford orchestra. Church women of Dimmitt will serve lunch at noon.  
 Misses Marie and Lila Wilson were visitors in the Wimberly home last week.  
**A Good Turn.**  
 When I looked out of the window, Johnny, I was glad to see you playing marbles with little Eddie. We wuzn't playing marbles, ma. We just had a fight and I was helping Eddie pick up his teeth.  
**Shouldn't Have.**  
 Oh, who broke your window, Karl?  
 Mother, but it was father's fault—he ducked.  
 J. E. Hill has been in Oklahoma the past week.

**THE W. M. S.**  
 of the Methodist church will serve ice cream and cold drinks on next Trades Day, July 14. In Building Adjoining the Star Office.

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

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.  
**E. B. BLACK CO.**  
 Furniture and Undertaking  
 Ambulance Service—Day or Night.  
 Hereford Texas.

**EXPENSIVE ECONOMY**  
 A good grain bin sufficiently large to hold your entire crop may save its entire cost in one season. Between the combine and the market—do not trust your crop to the mercy of the elements.  
**BUILD A BIN!**  
 See us for prices, plans and materials.  
**Rockwell Bros. & Company**  
 LUMBER  
 O. F. Lange Manager

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 A few cents more in the price of the flour—makes dollars of difference in the baking results!  
 Ask Your Grocer!  
**GREAT WEST FLOUR**

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**53 Years Growing Trees in the Southwest**  
**Hereford Nursery & Seed Co.**  
 L. P. Landrum, Proprietor  
 Telephone 99. Hereford, Texas.  
 Growers of and Dealers in choice fruits, shades ornamentals, roses, bulbs, etc.

**FOR SALE OF TRADE—320 ACRES**  
 Good Plains land within six miles of Friona. This land is unimproved except 200 acres that are broken out for wheat.  
 PRICE, \$25.00 PER ACRE  
 One half cash or good clear trade, Balance reasonable terms.  
**M. A. CRUM**

**"WE HAVE 'EM"**  
 Burson Fashioned Silk Hose  
 Blue Bonnet Pure Thread Silk Hose  
 Lee Work Clothes and Play Suits  
 Tulia's Best Flour  
 M. J. B. and Blue and Gold Coffee  
 Star Brand Shoes  
**F. L. SPRING**  
 Friona, Texas

**EXPENSIVE ECONOMY**  
 A good grain bin sufficiently large to hold your entire crop may save its entire cost in one season. Between the combine and the market—do not trust your crop to the mercy of the elements.  
**BUILD A BIN!**  
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 A few cents more in the price of the flour—makes dollars of difference in the baking results!  
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# THE COLFAX BOOKPLATE

By AGNES MILLER

WNU Service

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**SYNOPSIS**

On a certain Monday morning Miss Constance Fuller, seller of rare books at Darrow's Bookshop, New York, notices that the first customer is a dignified old gentleman, who saunters into the alcove placarded "Medical Works." Peter Burton, one of the employees, amazes Constance by telling her he paid \$510 at auction for an old law book containing a Colfax bookplate. Suddenly a girl's shriek of "Murder!" rings out. The elderly customer is on the floor unconscious, with his right wrist slashed. Just before the shrieking girl falls in a faint, she calls out to Peter: "Keep it! Keep it for me!" Peter's sister, Nancy, began that morning working at Darrow's. Nancy tells Constance of her elopement with Brandon Tower, an elopement which was out short when Tower attempted to make off with Nancy's suitcase. Constance explains Darrow's card-index system to Captain Ashland, a nephew of Mr. Darrow's. They examine the book Peter paid \$510 for and find the bookplate to be a forgery. Constance is asked to assist Detective Almy in his investigation of the murder of the elderly gentleman. The girl who fainted, Julia Grosvenor, turns out to be his granddaughter. She can throw no light on the mystery.

**CHAPTER VI—Continued**

"It seems that she was the only child of his younger daughter Mary, who has been long dead. With the name or whereabouts of her father, she was never acquainted by any one. She tells me her grandfather would never mention either of her parents. He seems to have had an unreasoning grudge against the girl, which is partially explained by what I can learn of his character. On this point, and on the old gentleman's antecedents, Mr. Henry Ballard has been of some service to us. Mr. Ballard says Mr. Grosvenor never mentioned his granddaughter except once. That occasion was just after the girl had finished her artistic studies in Italy, where she had been for several years learning stained-glass designing, and had come back here to live. Mr. Ballard, knowing his client's health to be rather precarious, made some suggestion to him in regard to making proper provision for the girl in case of his death. This Mr. Grosvenor wholly declined to do. He told Mr. Ballard that his grandson, Charles MacIvor, the son of his elder daughter—he had just the two children—was his only legitimate heir, and he had no wish but to see the whole estate go to him."

"It's a wonder he acknowledged his granddaughter at all if he wouldn't do anything for her," said I. "As a matter of fact," Mr. Almy reminded me, "he did a number of things for her; more than plenty of people with his disposition and traditions would have done. Mr. Ballard himself admitted. He had her educated properly, her artistic gift was developed, he gave her the protection of a home. The truth was, Miss Fuller, that this Mr. Charles Grosvenor was an unusually proud man. His father bought that fine Normandy terrace house in what was, a century ago, a very exclusive neighborhood, having come to live here about 1830, though a Virginian by birth. The little Mr. Ballard and I can learn about him tells us that he was a distinguished physician; he was especially known for his ability in handling yellow-fever epidemics. Now, Mr. Charles Grosvenor, Mr. Ballard says, was full of typical southern family pride, but it was called on to suffer so many crushing blows that he became embittered, and, indeed, practically a recluse."

"I think I understand," I observed, as Mr. Almy paused a moment. "His younger daughter was the mother of this unwelcome child, and as he had no son, the family name ended; you say his grandson is named MacIvor. That must have been indeed a terrible blow for such a man as you describe Mr. Grosvenor to have been. His wife is not living, I suppose?" "No, she died, unfortunately, while he was still quite a young man. He outlived all his immediate family. His elder daughter, Charles MacIvor's mother, died a few years ago, after a disastrous marriage which ended in a divorce. Indeed, the whole family history is tragic, and deepens the mystery surrounding Mr. Grosvenor. He had no intimates but his grandson, who was a great favorite with him."

"And he didn't live in New York, I understand?" "No, his residence was Richmond; actually, however, he spent a good deal of time here, making his home in Normandy terrace. We've found out from his cousin that he sailed for Buenos Aires on Saturday; he's been intending for some time to enter business there. We sent a radio to the liner; but have had no reply as yet."

"Then Miss Grosvenor is alone? A difficult situation for her?"

"I'm afraid her situation has always been difficult. Until about this time she would have been too young, and too dependent upon her grandfather to show resentment at his ignoring her as he did, or to oppose him; especially

as she is an extraordinarily reticent and delicate sort of girl."

"I was becoming interested. 'You've talked with her?' I suggested."

"Yes. She seems to me the most solitary human being I've ever met. All the family she has now, at the age of twenty, consists of one cousin who is out of the country. Her grandfather sent her away to boarding-school for years, and the young people she knew there, of course, are scattered. Then she went to Italy to study for three years, and came back eight months ago, so that practically all the friends she has now are mere business acquaintances."

"Oh, I think that looks as if she had been intentionally cut off from other people; don't you?" I demanded. Even taking such pride as Mr. Grosvenor's into account, he must have realized that she was blameless in that matter, and in all other respects apparently a credit to him. Then, from your description, he was the exact type of old-fashioned man who invariably objects to having any woman connected with him work or enter a profession, and, however badly he treated her, he did acknowledge her as his granddaughter. Oh, I'll never believe that such a total lack of sympathy with her during his life, and a decision to leave her stranded at his death wasn't due to some powerful motive!"

"Feminine intuition, maybe; certainly not pure reason!" commented Mr. Almy, who had heard me out, however. "Well, it might be of the greatest value to find out what the motive was, if it existed. The truth is, that Miss Grosvenor, on her side, had evidently no high regard for her grandfather. She has said nothing whatever against him, but it is evident that she very bitterly resented the way he treated her, and furthermore, this long-pent-up resentment seems to have burst out violently last Sunday afternoon. She does not know this yet, but she and her grandfather were then overheard quarrelling bitterly."

"Oh, dear!" I faltered. "About what? I suppose somebody listened?"

"Somebody did; but unfortunately his command of English was not equal to the situation. All he can definitely state is that the quarrel apparently concerned some book. He heard the word 'book' over and over again, and sticks to his story; though a book might seem a strange object of violent dispute between an old man and a young girl."

"I managed to give no sign of the fact that that word 'book' had made my heart stop short for a second, and then make up six beats at once; nor of the fact that it had spurred me to great eagerness for the proposed visit where I had previously felt only reluctance. I inquired:

"Shall I ask Miss Grosvenor anything special this afternoon?"

"No. Let her talk, rather than get her to talk. Don't under any circumstances press her. She was told you took care of her when she fainted here; her reason for asking you to visit her is to thank you for your attention. She asked for you before I told her you were working with me in an attempt to clear up the mystery about her grandfather's death."

"If the invitation still stands, then," said I, thoughtfully. "I can at least go on from there."

So a few hours later I passed between the box-trees flanking Number 14 Normandy terrace; and there in the hall, as he had a right to be, was Ernesto.

"Do you know if Miss Grosvenor's in?" I asked. "I've been sent from Darrow's to see her on business."

"Yes, she's in," responded Ernesto hesitatingly.

"Well, I think she'll see me."

"You could try. She don't see any body but that old fellow—lawyer; he came once—and police."

"She's not all alone here, I hope."

"Her housekeeper sleeps here, now. My wife, she's been to see her, but the young lady don't talk. She don't know many people, see?" Ernesto again hesitated discreetly, but a chance to talk was too much temptation. "That old fellow, her grandfather, he didn't treat her so good."

I appeared amazed. "She worked hard, didn't she?" I suggested.

"Sure! And she is beautiful young lady, and the old fellow's rich. But he don't give the money to her."

"Kept it, did he?"

"Yeah-h-h! And he gives it to the young fellow. You know—grandson Ernesto here bestowed on me a wink of an utterly classic description which I officiously ignored, but readily interpreted to mean that Mr. Charles MacIvor was a good and versatile spender of the ancestral cash. With dignity I ventured on the remark that it was unfortunate that Miss Grosvenor's cousin should be unavailable at this critical time."

"Bah-h! He's not so good she couldn't do without him! I know him; he's all the time here. She likes him pretty good, I'm sorry. The old fellow liked him real good. He says he's in the wooden business, too, but I say he's in . . . what you call . . . ells

ure business! Always a good time if you got money, notta? All right, you go see the young lady."

Having mounted the first flight, I rapped with a brass knocker on a black door in the front of the second-story hall. An elderly maid-servant admitted me, and ushered me directly into the front room.

It was a very long room, still used, as designed ninety years ago, for a drawing room. Handsome rosewood furniture filled the apartment. The thick carpet was blue with pink rose wreaths; blue brocade curtains draped the windows, through which I caught a glimpse of the long line of fluted gray balcony columns. In the shadows at the back of the room I caught the glitter of tall glass-doored bookcases.

The effect of the room was intensely grand, formal, formidable. Amid pairs of ruby-glass plates, and china dogs, and painted vases, the one touch of individuality was a miniature wainut work table inconspicuously placed among some books on a little table in a corner. It was complete in every



"And There in Front of Me, Lying on the Floor, I Saw My Grandfather."

detail, though only about ten inches high, and I thought must be very useful to its owner, if she were as fine a sewer as she was an artist. And then a door opened, and she came into that strange, formal, bright-colored room, a sharp setting for a somber, arresting personality.

Julia Grosvenor was in black, as I had seen her before; her face was still perfectly white; but now self-possession characterized her bearing. She came forward with a certain grace despite her limp on the right foot, which I should of course have expected, but which, for some reason, surprised me for an instant. Through my mind unaccountably shot that sentence from Daisy Abbott's story:

"After Miss Grosvenor stopped short, she stumbled."

"How do you do?" She touched my hand, and sat down on the long blue sofa opposite me. "I am glad to see you . . . again."

Her voice had that clear ringing note I had heard before. I said:

"Oh, yes, you've seen me at my desk."

"I meant," she rejoined very directly, "that I saw you when you were taking care of me last Monday. I came to one instant when you were

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Lilac Always Blossom of Love and Lovers**

The lilac is an oriental blossom, coming to us originally by way of Turkey and Spain. It is supposed to be the flower of love and lovers, marking the heyday of spring. The love lore of the "laylock," to give it an Old-world name is varied and pleasant. A spray of white lilac, buried on the eve of a May moon, is a midland charm which maidens practiced, believing that by the time the lilac died they would have the heart of the man they desired. If as many lilac petals as composed the name of a lover were strung on tripe threads of white silk, and worn in a little bag next to the heart, before next lilac time came the lover would be won by

**Auk Probably Extinct**

The auk was a marine bird belonging to the same family as the razor-bills, guillemots, and puffins. The great auk was at one time a frequent visitor to the Orkneys and the Hebrides islands off the coast of northern Scotland and Iceland, but no living specimen has been seen for sixty years and the bird is believed to be extinct. The egg was as large as that of a swan. It is now highly prized and as much as \$1,500 has been paid for a single egg.

covering me up with my cape. You were bending over, and didn't see me look at you. I fainted again immediately."

"No, I didn't know that until now," I said, trying to show no surprise. "I told no one. Miss Fuller—" her voice sank—"did you notice my slippers?"

There was nothing to do but meet her directness.

"Yes," I answered point-blank. "I said nothing about them, though. I thought you could explain them yourself at the right time, if, indeed, it should ever be necessary."

She looked at me with evident gratitude, and said not one single word.

"I suppose you know," I resumed, "that Mr. Almy wants me to help him clear up the mystery of your grandfather's death. I am an entirely unofficial assistant, but I do wish, Miss Grosvenor, that it lay in my power to do something to help you."

"I'm under great obligation to you already for your attention to me when I was so ill," she said cordially; "but I'm afraid I can't even help myself much. I couldn't even tell Mr. Almy if my grandfather had any enemies, if there was any reason for an attack to be made on him. Indeed, I haven't really been very clear in my mind as to what I saw at the time I found him in Darrow's on Monday morning. I thought perhaps, however, if I could talk with you, knowing you were there at the time, that you might help me recall part of what I fail to remember."

"That's a good idea," said I, looking at her keenly, and remembering what Peter had said to Mr. Almy about his impression that Julia Grosvenor had lost track of her surroundings when he encountered her in the aisle. "I suppose," I hazarded, "the shock you suffered robbed you temporarily of your memory to some slight extent. Nothing unusual about that."

"I shouldn't wonder," she agreed. "Well, to begin at the beginning, you know my grandfather collected literature about Virginia? He had a big collection, gathered just in the last few years, too. Last Sunday we saw in the paper that Darrow's had bought a number of Virginia books from Judge Leavitt's famous library, and I planned at once to see if any of these would interest my grandfather. So on Monday I went to Darrow's. As I am not familiar with the shop, I spent a good deal of time, perhaps more than I realized, searching for the books in those many alcoves. Finally I found some of the Leavitt books in the history section, and I followed the shelf on which they stood, around into the next alcove, and—"

She broke off a minute, her lips trembling.

"And there in front of me," she finally continued, "lying on the floor, I saw my grandfather! His right wrist was cut, blood was spurting out of it. I remember turning, running into the aisle, and stumbling, and then, they say, I screamed for help. I don't remember doing so, or anything else, except that one instant I saw you, until I found myself in the hospital. Mr. Almy thought maybe you could help me fill up some of the gaps."

They were certainly numerous enough. Miss Grosvenor had given no definite idea of how she had occupied her time in Darrow's; she had made no allusion to the difference she had had with her grandfather. And I frankly doubted that she was telling the truth when she intimated she had no recollection whatever of seeing Peter, as of course, her narrative implied. I resolved to find out.

**Structure With Room for Twenty Thousand**  
Twenty thousand workers, besides thousands of other persons, visitors and shoppers, will be accommodated in the huge New England building which has been started in Boston. The structure will cost \$21,000,000, will occupy 130,000 square feet of ground area and will be twenty-five stories high at the peak, tapering off in the familiar set-back style which has become popular in large American cities. Besides offices, the building will have a big department store to occupy ten acres of floor space, a permanent exhibition hall to display New England industries, and in the sub-basement will be automobile parking space. Elevators will convey the machines to the street level. A steel-supported awning will protect pedestrians from rain on all four sides of the building.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

**Marshal Foch for Sleep**

Marshal Foch recently declared that he has found sleep one of his greatest aids. Not only does he preach it, but during the World War and at other times he has practiced it. Foch says that during the dramatic events he has experienced he has never felt worn out. He has always slept well, and even if he were awakened by a subordinate who wanted to inquire about an order, he could go to sleep again immediately afterward.

**Japanese Like Gold Teeth**

The gold tooth craze in Japan is blamed for the present currency stringency, asserts H. Ishida of Tacoma, Wash. Whenever a Japanese gets any money ahead he buys himself a gold tooth and attempts to smile broadly all the while. The shining and fascinating fashion has resulted in large sums of gold being withdrawn from the banks in exchange for paper.

**So Different**

Ex-Leatherneck—At last I've succeeded in forgetting what the war was like.  
Ex-Gob—What did you do?  
Ex-Leatherneck—I went to see all the war movies.—Life.

**Natural History Note**

"Do you know what Pegasus is, Willie?"  
"Yes, teacher. Pegasus is an insect."  
Teacher—An insect!  
Willie—Yes; it's a horsefly.

**Student of Farm Life**

Margie had often seen cows in the pasture and had led the process of supply and demand, as pertaining to dairy products, explained to her by her mother. However, personal contact with the gentler species of the cow had not been her privilege. On a recent visit to the farm, she was taken to the barn just at milking time. On her return to the house her mother asked her what she saw in the larnyard, expecting her to list the different animals.

Her reply came: "Well, mother, I saw them squirt the cow."

**LAUNDRESS BENEFITED**

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Nashville, Tenn.—"I cannot say too much in favor of the medicine. I was in a run-down condition. I worked in a laundry but my health got so bad that I had to give up work. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and began taking it and every time I feel run-down I get another bottle. It is an excellent tonic and I am willing to tell others about it. People take me to be much younger than I am."—Mrs. HANNA BOHNSTEIN, 406 Second Ave. South, Nashville, Tennessee.

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For true blue, use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.—Adv.

**Kill Rats—Without Poison**

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

One of our good customers just told us he exterminated 105 dead rats on his farm from using a 2-ounce package of K-R-O. We hear of many findings 30 or 40 rats after using K-R-O, which is highly successful and should please you. Write to our drugist, large size (four times as much) \$2.00. Sent postpaid direct from us if dealer cannot supply you. **SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.** The K-R-O Company, Springfield, Ohio.

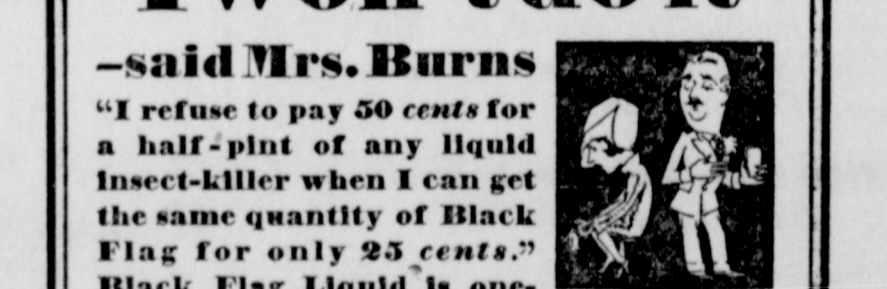


**K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY**

One of our good customers just told us he exterminated 105 dead rats on his farm from using a 2-ounce package of K-R-O. We hear of many findings 30 or 40 rats after using K-R-O, which is highly successful and should please you. Write to our drugist, large size (four times as much) \$2.00. Sent postpaid direct from us if dealer cannot supply you. **SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.** The K-R-O Company, Springfield, Ohio.

**"I won't do it"**

—said Mrs. Burns  
"I refuse to pay 50 cents for a half-pint of any liquid insect-killer when I can get the same quantity of Black Flag for only 25 cents." Black Flag Liquid is one-half the price of other liquid insect-killers. And it is the deadliest made. (Money back if it doesn't prove so.) Black Flag comes in two forms—Liquid and Powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed bugs, fleas, etc. Powder, 15 cents and up.



**At First Signs of Pimples Use Cuticura**

Anoint gently with Cuticura Ointment. After five minutes bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best in rising and retiring. Regular use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment soothes and comforts tender, sensitive skins and keeps them clear, healthy and attractive.

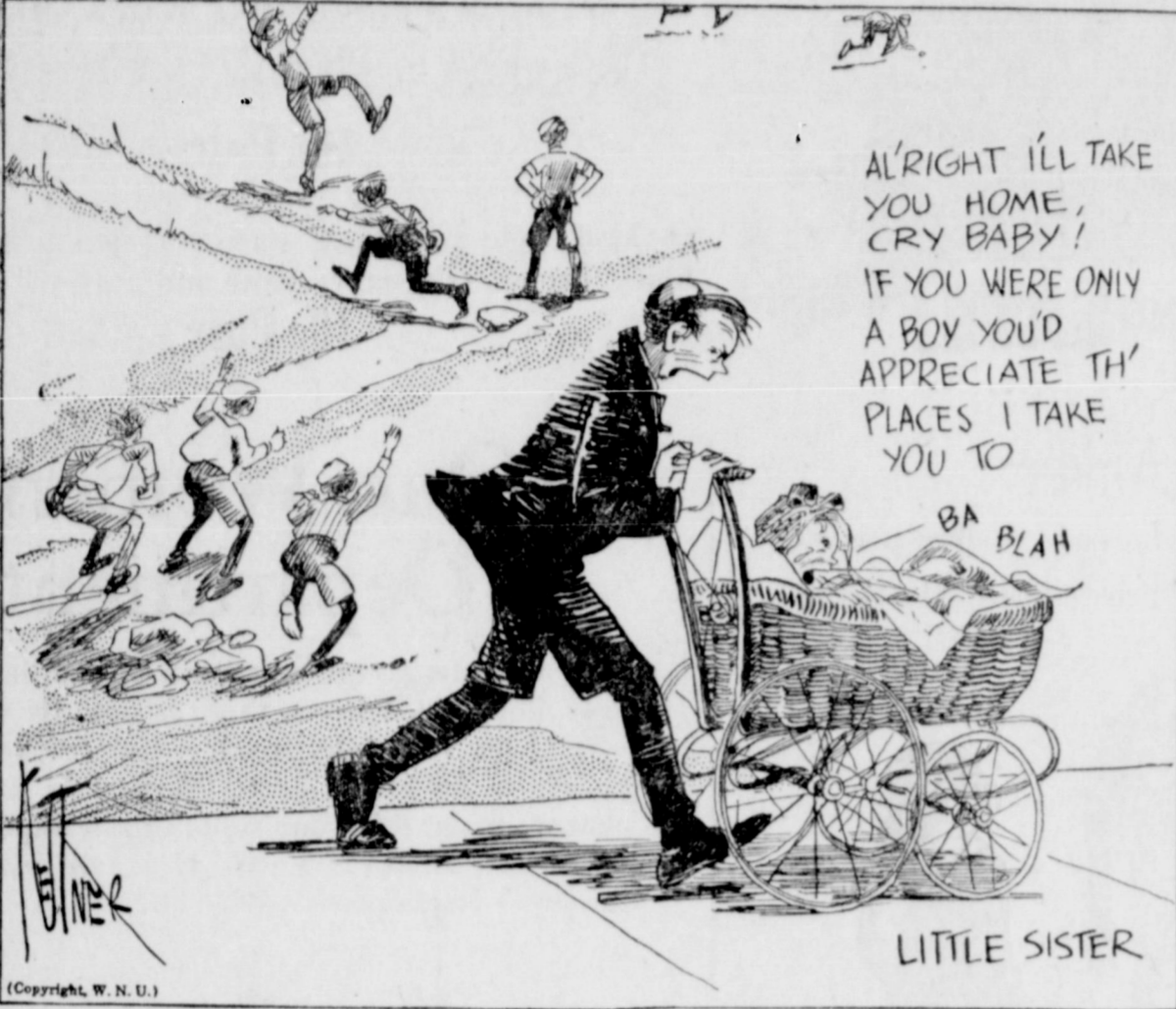


Soap 25c. Ointment 15c and 50c. Talcum 10c. Sold every-where. Sample each free. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 51, Malden, Mass.



# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



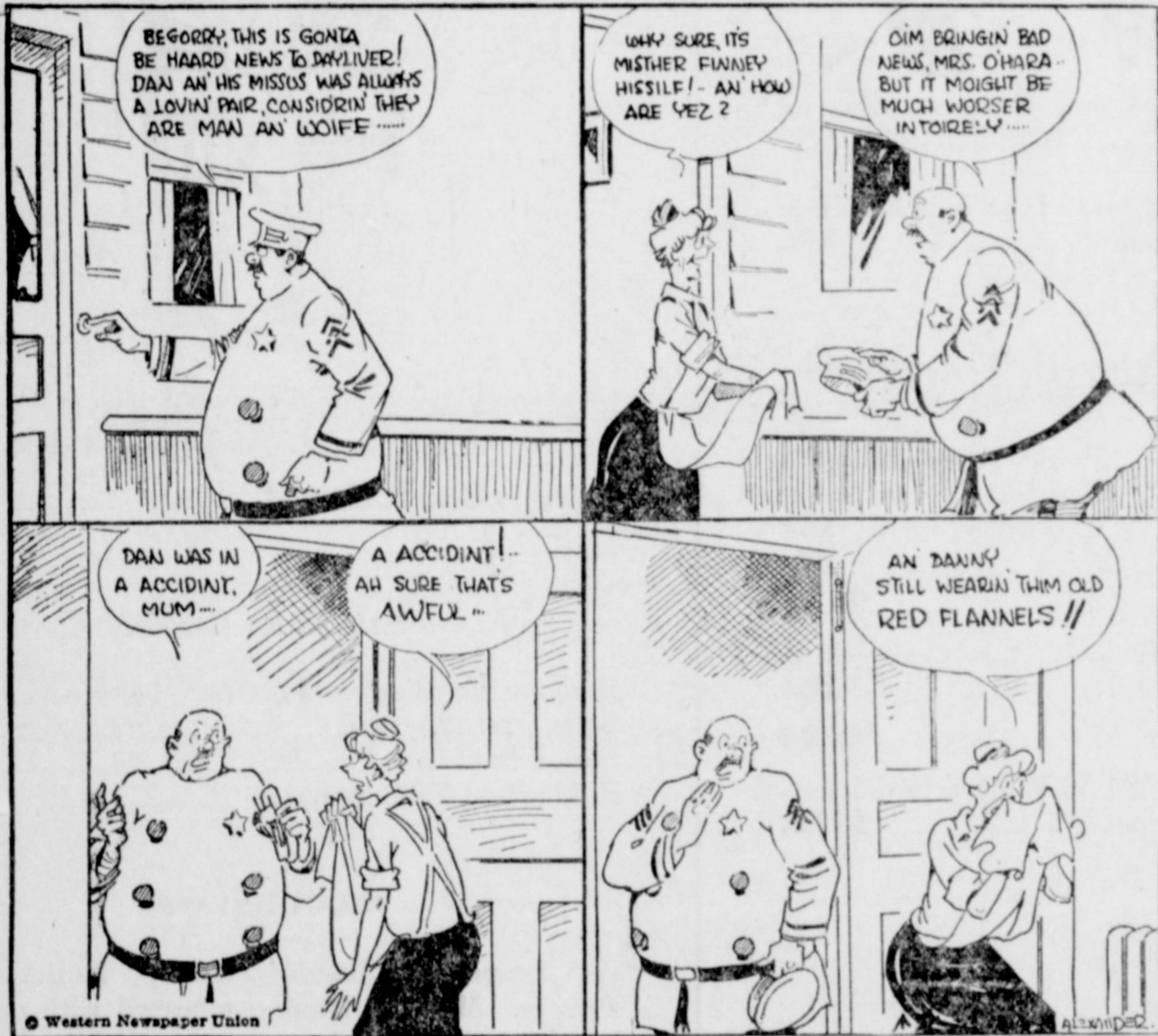
ALRIGHT I'LL TAKE YOU HOME, CRY BABY! IF YOU WERE ONLY A BOY YOU'D APPRECIATE THE PLACES I TAKE YOU TO

LITTLE SISTER

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## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Tragedy At Its Worst



© Western Newspaper Union

## THE FEATHERHEADS

## Just Good Clean Fun



© Western Newspaper Union

## Hymn Number Proved Lucky for Gamblers

The latest big winner at Europe's premier gambling resort, Monte Carlo, says Capper's Weekly, was an Englishman, who strolled into the English chapel there Sunday morning and after the first hymn left for the Casino. As he entered the place he heard the number "32" shouted from a roulette table, then the same number shouted from another table.

It was the number of the hymn the Englishman had just heard and he decided to "play it." Starting with the equivalent of \$5 he won almost every other spin of the wheel and kept pyramiding his stack until he had \$5,000. This, he thought, was tempting the goddess of chance long enough.

The story of the Englishman's winnings went the rounds. The next Sunday, after singing the first hymn, almost the entire congregation left the chapel and rushed off to the Casino to back the hymn's number.

## Dead Ferns

Sometimes ferns that look dead can be revived by placing pots in hot water and letting stand until the water cools.

## Title of High Honor

Mahatma in Hindu means great-souled one. It is also the name of the high priest or wise leader of the theosophists.

## The Ultimate

Jinks—So Givvins is lazy?  
Blinks—Yeah, he's so lazy he'd rather listen to a bedtime story than turn the dial.—Life.

Quite often, one who doesn't make the same mistake twice was killed the first time.

Children need Nourishment - serve them

Karo

The Great American Syrup



## Few Illiterate in Japan

The rate of literacy in Japan is extremely high, being 98 to 99 per cent of the population.

## Head of Hosts

Saboth means armies or hosts and the expression "Lord of Saboth" may be translated the Lord of Hosts.

A lawyer is the only man who ever comes out ahead in opposing a woman's will.

Thunderous lightning makes a man think of death, but in no contemplative way.

## Should Be

"This certainly is a classy place."  
"Yes, it's our school building."  
Portland Oregonian.

## "Tidewater Country"

This term is applied to country near the coast as far inland as the rivers are affected by the tides.

## Where's the Fire?

"Does Jones drive fast?"  
"He drives so fast the fire engines follow him."

Travel broadens a man; and it often makes him "short."

# Quick new energy

in the morning!



# Post TOASTIES

THE Wake-Up FOOD

Breakfast time—and new energy needed after the longest fast of the day!

Post Toasties time, too, for Post Toasties is the wake-up food! Rich in energy—and quick to release that energy to the body because it's so easy to digest.

Enjoy a heaping bowlful with refreshing milk or cream. Everybody loves the crunchy goodness of the crisp, golden flakes.

Post Toasties is an ideal breakfast food for children. It supplies them with wholesome energy needed for school and play.

And so convenient! Serve Post Toasties right out of the package. Have Post Toasties every day—and get daily benefit from that rich store of energy. Try Post Toasties for lunch with fresh fruits or berries—see how satisfying and good it is!

Ask your grocer for Post Toasties—and be sure to get the genuine in the red and yellow package. It's the wake-up food! Postum Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan.

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Friday, July 6, to  
Saturday, July 14

# Golden Harvest Sale

Friday, July 6, to  
Saturday, July 14

## Shoes, Stockings, Sox

—We have a few hundred pairs of "odds and ends," in Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes. If you are fortunate enough to find a fit in this wide assortment, you will be able to buy shoes at actually less than wholesale price.

\$1.48 and \$1.98



## Men's Rockford Work Sox

—The kind you usually pay 15c or 20c for. All you want—

10c Pair

—Good, light work sox, smooth toe, knit top. Colors—black, brown, tan, navy, white and gray—

10c Pair

## PIECE GOODS

—This is always a featured department of our big store. You will be glad of the immense savings available through this great "Golden Harvest" selling Event.

—Your choice of thousands of yards of new and beautiful materials at an amazingly low price. You can be assured of the high quality of this merchandise.

- ORGANDIES, cool, fresh, crisp in this flowered Organdie, Yard ..... **79c**
- IMPORTED LINENS—"Irish Maid" imported Linens, fast colors and non-shrinkable, Special, Yard ..... **79c**
- PRINTED AMERICAN PONGEE, yard ..... **69c**
- MESSALINE, All-silk, yard ..... **50c**
- DRESS GINGHAMS, 32-inch, smooth, yard ..... **15c**
- FIGURED DRESS VOILE, yard ..... **10c**
- WASH TAFFETAS, 98c quality for ..... **45c**
- WHITE BROADCLOTH, good quality, yard ..... **17c**
- PAJAMA CLOTH, colored, checked, yard ..... **15c**
- PERCALES, 36-inch width, for dresses and shirts, eight yards ..... **\$1.00**
- 9-4 SHEETING, bleached and brown, yard ..... **29c**
- HOPE MUSLIN, eight yards ..... **\$1.00**
- QUALITY RAYON, Checks and plaids, yard ..... **19c**
- LL UNBLEACHED MUSLIN, strong, firm quality, thirteen yards ..... **\$1.00**
- BLEACHED MUSLIN, soft finish, ten yards ..... **\$1.00**
- CURTAIN SCRIM, cream and white with woven border, yard ..... **10c**
- OILCLOTH, 45 inch, for table or walls, yard ..... **25c**

### HOUSE SHOES



Pompon and ribbon, trimmed felt house slippers. Rose, copen and blue.

48c Pair

### RAYON BLOOMERS

Ladies' 36 gauge Rayon Bloomers, pink, peach, orchid and Nile. Pair ..... **59c**

**1/2 PRICE!**



Men and Boys—**ATTENTION!**

50 Men and Boys **SUITS**

During this Sale

**1/2 off**

## Outfit the Kiddies

—Take advantage of this big sale to buy needed items for the children at prices you will seldom duplicate.



Children's Wash Dresses and Creepers, Harvest Sale Special ..... **ONE-FOURTH OFF**

Organdie Bonnets for tiny tots...**ONE HALF PRICE**  
Children's Knit Underwaists ..... **10c**

## Bargains In Turkish Towels

- Heavy 15 x 30 Turkish Towels, pink and blue borders, fine for laundering, each ..... **10c**
- 12 for ..... **\$1.00**
- Single Terry, 18 x 34 Turkish Towels, colored borders, each ..... **15c**
- 2 for ..... **25c**
- 8 for ..... **\$1.00**
- Extra Heavy 22 x 44 Turkish Towels, all white. Fine and soft, each ..... **23c**
- Five for ..... **\$1.00**
- Men's and Boy's Regular \$1.50 value yellow horsehide gloves with welt seams, pair ..... **\$1.00**



ALL LADIES' SUMMER HATS THIS SALE ONLY  
**HALF PRICE**

## Bedspreads

—Stamped and Tinted Bedspreads which require only a little embroidery to finish. Harvest Sale Special—

**HALF PRICE!**

**SPROWLS-CRONIN & CO.**

HEREFORD

TEXAS

## Our Women's Department

—If you are a regular patron of our large, up-to-date Store for Women, there is nothing we can tell you about the style, quality and reasonable prices always to be found here. If you do not, by any chance, make this your shopping headquarters, our GOLDEN HARVEST SALE is an invitation to come get acquainted.

### LADIES' CORSETLETTES



Good quality, serviceable corsetlettes, elastic gores four supporters, boned across front. This sale **98c**  
Better grades, \$2.98 and ..... **\$3.98**

### SANITARY GOODS

Madame Lloyd's Napkins, three boxes ..... **\$1.00**  
Belts, each 25c and ..... **35c**  
Cotton Step Ins ..... **50c**  
Rubberized Silk Step Ins ..... **\$1.10**

### WASH DRESSES

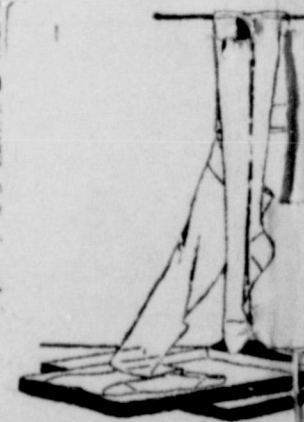
—A brand new line of dainty Ladies' Wash Dresses. Made of Dimity, trimmed with organdie braid and buttons. A really remarkable value at—  
Each ..... **\$1.00**

### LADIES' LOVELY HOSE

At attractive special on ladies' "silk-to-the-top" fashioned hose. Three colors, pair ..... **48c**

### LADIES' SILK GLOVES

Tan and gray, all sizes. Pair ..... **89c**



## For Quilt and Comfort Making

—We have just received a new shipment of Comfort Challie, in new, bright patterns. Delightful work with. Selling for only, yard ..... **25c**

- COTTON BATTS OUTINGS
- 3 lb stitched white cotton batts ..... **98c** yard
- 36-inch, dark and light
- CRETONNES
- 36-inch Cretonne, ideal for comforts or curtains—yard ..... **18c**