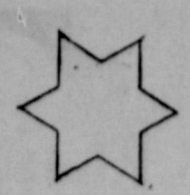
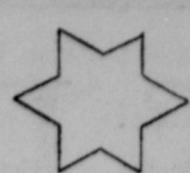


DON'T FORGET THE  
POULTRY SHOW  
JANUARY 25  
AND 26



# The Friona Star



IS A CHEESE FAC-  
TORY WORTH  
WHILE?  
YEA, VERILY!

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 4—Number 25.

Friona, Parmer County, Texas, Friday, January 11, 1929.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

## G. M. BAKER PULLING DOWN A HANDSOME PROFIT FROM 300 PURE WHITE LEGHORN PULETS

**Pullets Hatched Last April Now Regular Layers and Their Product Means Substantial Addition to Income of the Baker Farm. Good Feed and Care Have Much to Do With Output of Farm Flock.**

G. M. Baker whose farm lies some five miles northeast of Friona, is very much attached to the White Leghorns as the most profitable breed for the farm poultryman.

Mr. Baker has a flock of 360 April pullets which are now laying regularly and giving him a very satisfactory return on his investment and labor. Mr. Baker's daily gather of eggs ranges from about 120 up to as high as 153 eggs, 153 being his maximum for any one day.

During the month of November Mr. Baker marketed from this flock eggs to the amount of \$57.07 and during December he marketed to the amount of \$93.94. Of course it is now too early in the month of January to make anything like an estimate for this month, but present indications are that this month will equal or exceed that of last month.

Mr. Baker feeds his pullets on commercial laying mash and a home-made mixture he prepares himself. In addition to this they receive plenty of whole grain.

### R. G. KIMBRIEL HAS GOOD GRAIN.

R. G. Kimbriel, who lives two miles south of town, was in one day last week. Mr. Kimbriel, like most of his neighbors, has been extremely busy harvesting his row crops and cotton.

He reports satisfactory yields on his grain and forage crops, but says his cotton was very poor owing to the fact that it was hatched out during the summer, which made it so late getting another start that the worms got into it and it failed to fruit and ripen as it should.

### BANKERS CONVINCED.

Speaking of 200 corporations in America which last year had the greatest net earnings, Roger W. Bapson, business expert, said: "These 200 corporations which showed such enormous earnings are the leading national advertisers of America."

Great corporations, of course, are in close touch with their bankers and Mr. Bapson added: "Bankers are now convinced of the value of advertising. During the last twenty-five years there has been a marked change in the attitude of bankers toward advertising. They now realize the value of good will created by advertising."

All this has sound judgment behind it, for Mr. Bapson is one of the acknowledged leaders in the study of trade and finance.

### W. M. S. REPORT.

The W. M. S. met at the parsonage Tuesday, January 1, with three visitors present.

Devotional, Matt. 5, led by Mrs. Par. All enjoyed this great exercise and took great pleasure in commenting on this beautiful chapter.

### Business.

Mrs. Raymond Jones will conduct the services at the next meeting, Tuesday, January 8.

The year is closed, the records made.

The last deed done, the last work said.

The memory alone remains.

Of all the joys, its griefs, its gains;

And now with purpose full and clear.

We turn to meet another year."

### Our God, our help in ages past.

Our hope for years to come;  
Dear Lord and Father of mankind  
Forgive our feverish ways,  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives thy services find  
In deeper reverence praise."

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. Bibbes Tuesday, January 8, with four members and two visitors present.

The meeting opened with song, Jesus Lover of My Soul.

Devotional, Joel 2:25-28 and Mark 1:16-20.

Devotional topic, The outlook for the Kingdom, Mrs. R. Jones.

### Business.

Benediction, Mrs. Osborn.

After lovely refreshments were served the ladies adjourned to meet at the home of Mrs. E. S. White Tuesday, January 15, with Mrs. White as leader.

Dear Christian women of the Methodist church, we need your association, as we will learn to love and understand each other by constant association. Come help us to work and pray for the 100 per cent W. M. S. for 1929.

### REPORTER.

### CONGREGATIONAL LADIES AID.

The Congregational Ladies Aid society met at the home of Mrs. J. A. Guyer on January 4, with fourteen members present.

The business consisted of reports made by the officers for the past year and election of officers for the coming year.

Mrs. R. H. Kinsley was re-elected president; Mrs. Fred White, vice president, and Miss Lottie Stevick re-elected secretary and treasurer.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent in sewing for the aid. The meeting adjourned to meet again January 18 at the home of Mrs. Goodwine.

## Smashup On Highway West of Town Saturday

Last Saturday afternoon as Oscar Pope who lives near Homeland was driving along the state highway west of town he came in contact with the concrete railing of a culvert near the Frio draw bridge.

The truck straddled the railing but stopped before it had crossed it and was so nicely balanced thereon that it failed to turn over. The front axle was torn from its mooring but little damage was done otherwise. Mr. Pope says that if the truck had turned over it is hard to say what might have happened to him as he would have been on the under side of it. The sun was shining in his eyes as he drove and caused him to miss the road and hit the railing. It being less than a mile from town, Mr. Pope walked back to town and the wrecker of the Friona Garage went out and brought the disabled truck back for repairs.

Another car accident that is reported was that of Howard G. Morris, manager of the R. B. R. Implement Company here.

Mr. Morris, in company with another gentleman, was driving near Bovina when they were hit by another car. Just why this accident occurred has not yet been reported. Neither of the occupants of Mr. Morris' car were injured and the Friona Garage wrecker towed this car in for repairs.

### TRADES DAY.

Friona's first trades day for 1929 was held Saturday and passed off quietly with fair attendance considering the cold wind that was blowing and the splendid weather for farm work.

### KILLED TWO FINE GESE.

C. H. Fallwell had unusually good success while out goose hunting last Sunday afternoon when he succeeded in bagging two of the largest and fattest geese that have been brought in this season.

Duck and goose shooting has apparently been very good this season and quite a number of our local sportsmen have had lots of sport and have taken quite a number of fowls. Mr. Fallwell also brought in with him a goodly number of large mallard ducks.

### STORK-O-GRAM.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Watson at their home southeast of town, Monday morning, January 7, a daughter, Maie Kathleen.

### Another New House Going Up In Friona

C. M. Stevens has begun the erection of a new dwelling house in the west part of town on Prospect Avenue. Mr. Stevens feels the dire need of more residences in Friona and is doing all he can to relieve the situation by putting up new houses. J. L. Landrum has the contract for the new building and will rush the work as rapidly as possible, as there are many parties waiting to occupy it as soon as finished.

### ELEVEN-MILE NEWS.

R. C. Valentine and daughter, Peggy and Verna Roley visited in the L. M. Williams home Monday.

T. W. Lynch and family and Wiley Barnes were shopping in Hereford Saturday.

Everybody enjoyed a Christmas tree and program at Valentine school house Saturday night.

Atlas, Quince and Hobby Williams visited Richard Lynch Monday.

R. C. Valentine, L. M. Williams and Ben Bates were in Hereford Monday.

L. M. Williams and daughters, Eunice and Estell, were in Hereford Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Lynch and little daughter, Lillie Lowe, were in Friona Saturday.

J. W. Puckett of Amarillo visited in the T. W. Lynch home the first of the week.

Mrs. E. Porter took Christmas dinner with her mother who lives in Santa Rosa. She returned on day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitson and little son, John, took Christmas dinner with T. W. Lynch and family.

Marvin Morrison of the Bippis community visited in the Lynch home during the first of the week.

### GUESS WHO.

## COURT TO MEET

**Judge Reese Tatum Will Be On Bench During Coming Term of Parmer County Court.**

Following is a copy of the civil and criminal dockets of cases filed for trial at the coming term of District Court, which convenes at Farwell on Monday, January 14:

Court officials and litigants are expressing pleasure and satisfaction over the fact that District Judge Reese Tatum will be able to occupy the bench during the term.

The docket follows:  
**Civil Docket.**  
Clyde Seamond vs. J. D. Thomas, contest of stock law election.

D. Magness vs. H. Gerles, 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.

C. M. Preley vs. J. Edward McLean, garnishment.

J. C. Wilkison vs. Oliver Chilled Ploy Co., damage on breach of contract.

L. T. Rhodes et al vs. R. L. Hicks, injunction.

John P. Fidler et al vs. F. W. Cawthon, trespass to try title.

Juanita Barquez vs. Joe Barquez, suit for divorce.

J. W. Parker vs. Lela Parker, suit for divorce.

W. J. Bryson vs. O. H. Jefferson et al, trespass to try title.

J. Sam Gaines et al vs. Commissioners Court of Parmer County, injunction.

J. H. Fullbright vs. E. J. Nance et al, trespass to try title.

Lizzie Ark vs. W. H. Arp, suit for divorce.

Francis C. Farwell et al vs. D. Hayach et al, trespass to try title.

R. E. Moody vs. Chas. T. Dyeus, suit on debt.

W. O. Larson vs. Maryland Casualty Co., suit on insurance.

H. S. McBride vs. Margaret McBride, suit for divorce.

H. W. Osborn vs. J. P. Thatcher, suit on note.

C. W. Dixon vs. W. R. Grayson et al, suit on note.

G. R. Felm vs. J. E. Ware, trespass to try title.

### Criminal Docket.

State vs. Monty Smith, unlawful manufacturing spirituous liquors.

State vs. Clyde Baine, theft of automobile.

State vs. Loyd Price, forgery.

State vs. George Gillispie, burglary.

State vs. Juel Treider, possession still.

Seate vs. Henry Royal, embezzlement.

### Lad Seriously Hurt While Playing at School

Tuesday afternoon while playing with his school mates on the school grounds, the eleven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fleming living north of town had his leg broken below the knee.

No one seems to know exactly how the accident happened, only that it took place while the boys were engaged in football scrimmage. Both bones of the leg were broken and the fracture was so severe that the ends of the bone protruded through the flesh and skin.

The injured lad was at once taken to a doctor, who had a few moments before been called to the country south of town to set a broken arm for a lady. The boy was then hurried to the Hereford hospital where he was reported as getting along very well Wednesday morning.

### J. J. JASPER RETURNS.

J. J. (Buster) Jasper and family returned Saturday evening from a few weeks stay in Eastern Oklahoma where they went on a visit to relatives.

In connection with his visit, Mr. Jasper thought to engage in profitable pursuits while there and if prospects looked favorable probably to make his home there. He reports, however, that there was absolutely nothing doing there and no work was to be found and he expresses great satisfaction at being again safely at his home in Friona.

## Cheese Factory Not Advised by A. and M.

A short time ago Dr. McElroy addressed a letter to the dairy department of the A. & M. College inquiring as to the approximate cost and advisability of installing a cheese factory at Friona.

To this letter the doctor received the following reply which we are giving in full for the benefit and information of those of our readers who are interested in such an enterprise. The letter follows:

College Station, Texas,  
January 2, 1929.  
Dr. A. P. McElroy,  
Friona, Texas.

Replying to your letter relative to a cheese factory, wish to say that a factory will cost somewhere around \$10,000 to \$12,000. Some capital should be had to operate the plant, but not much will be needed, as the cheese made in Texas is usually shipped weekly to Armour & Co. or some other packing company for curing and selling.

If you have a good market for cream it is practically as satisfactory as marketing the milk to a cheese factory. The farmer will not receive quite as much for his milk in this way, but he has the skim milk left on his farm to feed to his pigs and poultry, which can be made a very valuable part of the product.

Yours very truly,  
J. I. THOMAS,  
Dairy Specialist.

### JOHN IRA HAND.

John Ira Hand was born in South county, Kansas, February 19, 1881. He died at his home southeast of Friona December 27, 1928, at the age of forty-seven years, ten months and eight days.

He leaves to mourn his loss his wife and five children as follows: Mrs. Opal Massey, D. G. Hand and Irene and Johnnie Hand, besides his mother, Mrs. Jennie Hand, and four brothers and four sisters, beside many other relatives and friends.

Mr. Hand's unexpected death was brought on by an attack of heart trouble and his friends and neighbors were deeply saddened when the report of his death was announced in and about Friona.

The remains were laid to rest in the Friona cemetery the following day, funeral services being conducted by Rev. C. C. Porter, pastor of the local Methodist church.

### Parmer County Teachers Meet Here Saturday

To be held Saturday, January 12, beginning at 10:30 a. m.

Song, America the Beautiful.

Invocation, Rev. Porter.

Welcome Address, John White.

Response, Hon. John A. Aldridge, Jr.

Song, Glee Club.

Reading, Miss Rose E. Adams.

Meeting the needs of the individual child in our public schools, F. N. Sawyer.

Improving health conditions in Parmer County schools, Miss Celia Moore.

Address, Dr. P. W. Horn.

Lunch served by P. T. A.

Short business session after lunch.

### MEN ENTERTAIN.

The men of the local Congregational church royally entertained the ladies and younger folk of the church at a luncheon in the church basement Monday night.

The entertainment had been in evidence for several months and came to consummation in honor of the regular annual business meeting of the church which was held Monday night.

While the greater part of the congregation was busy with the business matters of the church in the auditorium certain of the men were busy in the kitchen preparing a most toothsome luncheon of oyster stew and the fixings that go with it, and toppings made of ice cream and cake.

A number of appropriate talks were made during the repast which all seemed to enjoy, and departed highly pleased with the business and pleasures of the evening.

William Bagwell of Amarillo spent the week end in the D. E. Ashcroft home and was accompanied home by his wife who had visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashcroft for the past several weeks.

## BIGGEST ROW CROP IN HISTORY OF PARMER COUNTY IS FINDING WAY TO MARKET; PRICES GOOD

**Thousands of Tons of Heads Now On Ground In Friona Awaiting Shipment. Heavy Crop Here Will Not All Be Harvested for Some Time, and Trucks and Wagons Continue Busy Hauling Grain.**

### FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB REPORT.

Mrs. G. L. Livings was hostess to the Friona Womans Club at the home of Mrs. A. B. Short on December 26, with Mmes. Short and Wright as assistant hostesses.

Members responded to roll call with Bible quotations.

Everything was in keeping with the Yuletide spirit. Decorations and Christmas tree were beautiful and the program interesting.

Mrs. Crawford gave in her own charming manner the life and works of Edwin Markham. The Bard's Christmas carol was very effectively given by Mrs. J. A. Conway.

This date being gift day, the distribution of gifts was made a happy occasion.

During the social hour the hostesses served a delicious plate luncheon of pineapple cream, cake and coffee to the thirty-five members and two guests, Mrs. George Treider and Miss Celia Moore. When the napkins were passed around for the serving of the refreshments a quaint little Santa Claus peeped from its folds, Miss Moore gave a very interesting talk and explained and urged the organization of a pre-school study club for the community.

### Homeland Man Has Splendid Crop Yield

A. H. Hadley who lives near Homeland, seven miles south of Friona, was a business visitor in town last Saturday. Mr. Hadley says he has not been able to get to town very often of late owing to the fact that he has been very busy gathering his crops of grain and cotton, all of which have been very satisfactory.

Mr. Hadley has his cotton all picked and his crops gathered. His cotton made fourteen good bales from twenty-five acres and the bales all run over the 500 pound mark, thus making an average of a little more than half a bale to the acre, and his grain all averaged well. He is one of our most enterprising young farmers.

While in town Mr. Hadley took occasion to pay the Star office a most appreciated visit and added his name to our subscription list.

Mr. Adkinson of Abernathy is a business visitor in Friona this week.

M. A. Crum transacted business in Hereford Monday.

Jim Bledsoe of Clayton, New Mexico, visited relatives here last week.

Word was received here Tuesday morning that I. S. Lacy, better known as "Grandpa" Lacy, passed away at his home in Breckenridge. Mr. Lacy was the father of M. Lacy of this place and the grandfather of A. C. and Woodrow Young, also of Friona. Mr. Lacy and the Youngs left immediately after receiving the message from Breckenridge where they will attend the funeral.

Mrs. Youngblood of Clovis visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Ashcroft and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Conway and daughters visited friends in Mexico Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Lillard and Mrs. O. F. Lange spent Tuesday in Amarillo.

Pete Carmichael and Ralph Clennin of Hereford visited friends in Friona Sunday.

J. O. Jones visited his daughter, Mrs. E. B. Coffman, at Abernathy last week.

The fair weather of the past few weeks and which is still holding out at this writing, has been of inestimable value to the farmers of this locality in their work of harvesting their large acreage of grain crops.

The amount of heads received by the different markets here this season has far exceeded the total amount received in any previous year and may total the receipts of all other years combined, and they are still arriving each day by truck and wagon load, as these farmers continue the work of harvesting their crops.

It is estimated there are now in the Friona grain yards upward of three thousand tons of these heads, and about six or seven thousand bushels of ear corn. This immense amount of heads and ear corn as viewed from the highway or from any elevated position where the observer may see all over the yards, forms a splendid sight, even to those familiar with the Friona country and its products, and to the stranger it is nothing short of marvelous.

In addition to this large amount of heads and corn in the ear, there has been many thousands of bushels of maize, kafir and hegarl threshed and hauled through the local grain elevators which the observer has no means of seeing or estimating except as he may see the stream of truck and wagon loads traversing the streets on their way to the elevators. Had the entire crop been threshed or shelled it is possible that the elevators would have been hard pressed to have taken care of all this grain.

While many are still engaged with heading the work of threshing and shelling is going steadily on with little or no cessation, and it would seem to the uninitiated that the entire grain crop at this late season must surely be out of the fields and on the markets, but there is no appreciable cessation. In addition to the grain crops, there is a large amount of cane and sudan seed being threshed and sold on the local markets and is bringing an average price despite the quantity.

### GOOD LOCAL SHOWER.

A good shower of perhaps an inch fell over town and surrounding territory during the early part of Tuesday night.

Clouds began forming to the south during the afternoon and before nightfall a heavy mist or drizzle set in which continued until after night and then turned to rain which fell in several fairly heavy showers intermittently until about ten o'clock.

During the latter part of the night the wind came up and before morning all clouds had passed away and although the wind blew quite cold during the day, Wednesday was fair and sunny.

Mr. and Mrs. Opha Jones, Miss Vera Jones and Everett Harry visited friends in Canyon last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Browning spent Sunday with Mrs. Browning's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pirestone at Clovis.

Howard Marris spent Sunday with friends in Hereford.

Miss Ails Roley spent the week-end with Gladys Elam.

### AT WORK ON ANNUAL.

Prof. and Mrs. Conway, in company with a few of the high school students, drove over to Clovis Monday afternoon on business connected with their high school annual.

They report a most pleasant and profitable trip and returned highly pleased and enthused with their success.

# THE DOUBLE CROSS

By A. E. THOMAS

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W. N. U. Service

## THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk telephone taken to his home, intending to finish his dictation there. Rollo Waterman, his partner, comes in. Both are in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes tossing a coin to determine which shall first propose to Doris. Waterman wins. Nina Morgan, Waterman's secretary and mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman says he is penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to tell Doris that Stanley has wronged her (Nina). Nina tells Doris her story, exacting a promise that Doris will not tell the source of her information. Doris is convinced of Stanley's duplicity and is broken-hearted, realizing that it is Stanley she loves. Waterman proposes and Doris accepts him. Stanley accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. He is going to India. Waterman, aware of Waterman's crookedness, leaves his employment. The latter begins to importune Doris for money. Bromfield, the gambler, is pressing Waterman for payment of gambling debts. At Waterman's urging, Doris wears her magnificent diamond necklace to the opera. That night it disappears. Doris' father enlists Bromfield's aid in tracing the stones. Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Swami Ramannara. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has. Made desperate by Waterman's conduct she suggests separation or divorce. Waterman refuses to consider either. Stanley calling on Doris, feels all his old love for the girl awakened. He invites her and Waterman to his country home the following Saturday. Tying with the machine which had been in use in Stanley's old office, the machine reproduces the conversation Waterman had with Nina Morgan when the conspiracy was arranged, and Stanley's eyes are opened.

## CHAPTER XI

Mr. Alexander Colby had the gift of patience. In the last few weeks, however, it had been severely tried in the matter of his daughter's marriage. For, though she had not opened her lips to him upon the subject, he knew perfectly well that the marriage was an irretrievable failure.

He knew where Waterman spent many of his evenings. He also knew quite well the business difficulties in which his son-in-law was involved. He had no doubt whatever that his daughter's husband was upon the brink of a business failure that would not bear too close examination. But Doris had not spoken. Some time, he thought, she must speak. The point was, when?

He had learned the day before from Doris that Stanley had come back and after some thought, at the luncheon hour that day, he had stepped into the vaults of his bank and extracted from his personal deposit box a certain package. This he had taken to his office, and locked up in the little safe that stood behind his desk. "Just as well to have it there," he reflected, "in case—"

On Monday Stanley had returned from India. On Tuesday he had visited his house in the country. On Wednesday morning he called at Mr. Colby's office. The lawyer was just finishing the last of the morning's post when Stanley was announced.

"Hi," he reflected. "Here comes my horse again. Left at the post on his first start—Well, maybe there'll be another race."

He supposed Stanley had come to consult him about some business affairs, as he had frequently acted for him in a legal matter. He welcomed him with a smile and an outstretched hand, rising as he did so.

"Well, my lad, here you are again, eh? Come over here—let me look at you."

He led Stanley to the window and spun him around on his heels. "You look pretty fit—lean, brown, bright-eyed—all that sort of thing?"

"Thank you, sir. Yes, I'm very well indeed. And you?"

"Well and lonesome," replied the lawyer, sitting down again.

"Lonesome?"

"What else would you expect? I've lost Doris. Isn't that enough to make a man lonesome?"

The smile died from Stanley's face. Its disappearance was not lost upon the lawyer. Suddenly all his patience departed. "Jim," he said abruptly, "why the devil didn't Doris marry you?"

"This was the last speech in the world that Stanley had expected to hear. It paralyzed his faculties for the moment, but presently he was able to say, 'I'll tell you the truth, Mr. Colby, as I see it—I suppose it is because she preferred Rollin.'"

"Yes," muttered the other, "I suppose that's so—I suppose that must be so. But so far as I am concerned I wish to God you had kidnapped her and taken her with you, screaming, if necessary, to Tibet, or Timbuctoo, or Tierra del Fuego, or any other d—n place where the Watermans cease

from troubling and the weary are at rest."

Stanley took a strong hold upon himself. He was stirred to his depths, but this did not prevent him from seeing with startling clearness that the lawyer was equally moved. But he did not know what to say, and in a moment the elder man controlled himself.

"I'm sorry," he said. "Forget what I've said. It's none of my business yet—maybe it will be some time, but not now. I shouldn't have spoken as I did. I know how close the friendship is between you two."

A sardonic gleam flashed across Stanley's face but still he was silent. "I suppose," resumed the lawyer after a brief silence, "you heard of our great loss?"

"Such as?"

"Such as ancestral jewels of high degree." The lawyer was again his genially ironic self.

"Oh, yes," said Stanley. "I read about it in a newspaper that somebody sent out, I suppose about three months after the theft occurred. I'm ashamed to say that I forgot to say anything about it to Doris when I saw her the other night. Was the matter ever explained?"

"Not publicly," replied Mr. Colby.

Stanley sensed something peculiar in the lawyer's answer, and he asked, "What do you mean—not publicly?"

"I mean, Jim, that I have a definite idea upon the subject."

"I read in the newspaper that the police had declared it to be an inside job."

"The brains of the police," declared Mr. Colby, "are for the most part manufactured by the Portland Cement company. But in this case their conclusions happened to be correct."

"One of the servants?"

"No."

"You interest me."

"I meant to." The eyes of the two men met for an instant, and then the lawyer rose and turned to the little safe that stood behind his desk, swung back the door upon its hinges, opened a drawer, carried it to his desk, and took from it a parcel wrapped in common brown paper and tied carefully with a bit of red twine. He fumbled it a bit—to tell the truth, his fingers shook a little. But in a moment the knot yielded, and the paper was unfolded, revealing a chamouis bag. This also the lawyer opened, thrust his hand within, seized the contents, and threw them upon the desk. There lay the Colby necklace!

Stanley stared with his mouth open. Presently he found a cigarette and lit it. He waited, but the lawyer said nothing—merely kept on staring at the jewels. Stanley was the first to speak. "And why, may I ask," he said, "did you steal these jewels?"

"Don't be an ass," retorted the lawyer. "You know who stole them as well as I do."

"No, I don't."

"Well, if you don't, then you are the ass, not I."

Stanley reflected a moment before he inquired suavely, "Is it possible that you refrain from mentioning the name of the thief because of my long friendship for him?"

The lawyer did not answer. He seized the jewels, thrust them back into the chamouis bag, drew the running cord that closed the bag. "Jim," he said, "have you seen my son-in-law since your return?"

"Once."

"And when was that?"

"On Monday evening when I called on Doris."

"See anything unusual about him?"

"I saw that he was drunk."

"That, I regret to say, is not unusual."

Forty-eight hours earlier this announcement would have come as a

shock to Stanley. Now it produced no impression on him whatever. His mind was busy on another tack.

"Mr. Colby," he asked, "has the person who stole these diamonds any notion as to their present whereabouts?"

"None whatever," replied the lawyer promptly.

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely certain."

The lawyer hitched his chair closer to the one in which Stanley was sitting. "Jim," he said, "I'm going to be frank with you. What I say will grieve and shock you, and perhaps you will be angry with me. Your friendship with my son-in-law is almost proverbial among those who know you both. And yet you know me well. You know that I am not a man to take sudden and violent dislike to any human being, nor a man who forms positive conclusions upon insufficient evidence."

Jim nodded, and Mr. Colby hurried on:

"Now, I am going to say things to you that I have never said to any human being. When my daughter married I made up my mind never to interfere in her marriage in any way, except on her request. I have kept that promise to myself. I have seen



"By This Time I Understand Thoroughly My Son-in-Law's Character and I Know That He's a Rotter."

things going from bad to worse, until now I know that the marriage is a wreck and that Doris' happiness is ruined. By this time I understand thoroughly my son-in-law's character and I know that he's a rotter. He is a libertine, a liar, and a drunkard. He is also a thief. Now," and he glared defiantly at Stanley, "what have you got to say?"

Somewhat to his surprise Stanley murmured only one word, "Nothing."

"Very well, then," continued Mr. Colby. "His public disgrace I can and will prevent for my daughter's sake. She cannot possibly know more than a part of what I have told you. Any affection that she once had for him must long ago have died—yet she has done her best to save him. But she knows by now that she has failed. Yet not one syllable of complaint has passed her lips. This cannot go on much longer. Some time, and the time will not be long, she must come to me for comfort, as she used to do when she was a tiny girl and had fallen down and bumped her little nose. And when she does—" He finished with an expressive gesture.

This time it was Stanley who hitched his chair nearer to the lawyer. He spoke for five minutes without

interruption. When he departed a quarter of an hour later, he carried with him the little chamouis bag.

Leaving the lawyer's office Stanley walked two blocks south on Broadway. He turned to the left and in the middle of the block turned in and was carried twenty stories up, its suling from the elevator he walked in to his old office and inquired for Mr. Waterman.

"Name, please," said an office boy whom he had never seen before. He gave his name, and was taken directly into his old private office—now Waterman's.

"Here you are," said Waterman gaily, rising and giving him his hand. "Seem like home to you, eh?"

"Yes—yes."

"Always liked your private office the best, so after you'd gone I moved in here. Well, how are you? Hope you're going out to lunch with me?"

"Sorry," said Stanley. "Can't. I've got to go uptown."

"Too bad. How about dinner at the club?"

"Can't make it. You see I've got the Swami more or less on my hands, and until I get him launched I've got to stand by."

"How about tomorrow?"

Stanley swiftly reflected. His visit to Waterman was the last thing he wished for, yet he had made the appointment from design. It was imperative to the success of the course up on which he had now embarked that Waterman and Doris should spend the week end at his home in the country. Everything hung on that. He there fore wished to do everything in his power to make Waterman feel at ease with him. So he answered:

"Yes, I'm free for lunch tomorrow. Anywhere you like."

"Fine," said Waterman. "Make it the Strollers club. Never see anybody there you know. We've got a lot to talk about, and we shan't be interrupted."

"Yes," agreed Stanley. "You're right. We have a lot to talk about. And don't forget," he said as he turned to go, "you're coming down to the country on Saturday."

"Sure," agreed Waterman promptly. "Wouldn't miss it for anything."

As he spoke he slapped Stanley on the shoulder in his old hearty, friendly way. His hand rested for an instant within six inches of the Colby diamonds!

Thus far, Waterman reflected, the week end party at Stanley's country house had been entirely successful. Waterman had not come upon the visit without some trepidation. So far as Stanley was concerned, it is true, he felt no uneasiness. He had seen nothing in his old friend's manner to alarm him in the least. There were, to be sure, moments when he sensed a difference, but after all, he reflected, they had not seen each other for over a year and say what you would, absence did change people.

The Watermans had arrived late the previous afternoon by motor from New York. They were welcomed not only by Jim himself, but also by Mrs. Hutchinson, Jim's only sister, who had motored over from her own country house a dozen miles away, to complete the party, at her brother's request.

There had been no opportunity for intimate talk. Stanley had taken care of that. His mind was so filled with the thing he had to do that very night, that he had no wish for a tête-à-tête either with Rollin or with Doris. His main concern was to keep Waterman in blissful unconsciousness of the blow that was about to fall upon him.

Waterman reflected that, after all, it was a good thing for him that Jim had come back. Jim had always been his good fairy—no doubt he would continue to be so.

In another room, just across the wide hall, reflections of a quite different character were at that same moment occupying the mind of Doris. She, too, was dressing for dinner—not with her usual deliberation, but with urgent haste. She felt that she must, in some way, manage to get a few moments alone with Jim. There were certain things that must be said between them. She had in no way altered her point of view regarding her husband, since the day she had asked him to consent to a divorce. Her eyes now fully opened to his character, she had felt only contempt for the transparent efforts he had since then been making to restore himself to her favor. She read his mind all too clearly. And when upon their return from the country club that afternoon, Waterman had settled himself in her dressing room as if for a friendly chat, she had peremptorily cut him short and dismissed him. And now she was feverishly dressing.

There came a tap on her chamber door, and Mrs. Hutchinson came in. "Sorry to interrupt you," she said, "but I've got to go home at once and I don't want to go without saying good-by. George has just telephoned that Langdon—that my oldest boy you know—is sick in bed."

"Oh," said Doris. "I hope it's nothing serious."

"Oh, I hope it's nothing serious."

"Oh, I hope it's nothing serious."

## LIVE STOCK NEWS

FEEDING SURPLUS CORN TO SWINE

Plan to Increase Average Weight of Hogs.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Agriculture would benefit and a minimum disturbance of prices for all the commodities involved would follow, in the opinion of Secretary of Agriculture W. M. Jardine, if 50,000,000 bushels of corn were devoted to the additional feeding of cattle and hogs this year. However, he warns against the production of hogs heavier than the desirable market weight, because price discriminations against too-heavy hogs would serve to offset the value of the extra weight.

"An increase of five pounds in the weight of the average hog," says Secretary Jardine, "is about as far as hog feeders should plan to go this year." An average increase of five pounds in the weight of the 45,000,000 hogs fed on the 1928 corn crop would mean the consumption of about 20,000,000 additional bushels.

Secretary Jardine believes cattle feeding is preferable to hog feeding in many respects as a method of utilizing more corn, and says "opportunities for feeding about 32,000,000 bushels of corn deserve the consideration of cattlemen. It takes about 200 pounds of shelled corn to put 100 pounds of gain on a two-year-old steer. At this rate 2,225,000 steers fed to be 100 pounds heavier by corn feeding would consume approximately 32,000,000 bushels of the crop. This is probably a very conservative number, being only half of the steers slaughtered annually under federal inspection.

"The advisability of feeding surplus corn to cattle rather than to hogs," he continues, "is plainly evident. Two and a quarter million steers, each fed to weigh 100 pounds more, are equivalent to about 124,000,000 pounds of dressed beef, or one pound per person. This is not a sufficient increase to affect prices seriously or to offset the 10 per cent decrease in the number of cattle killed within the last year. The heavier feeding of corn should be on the lighter cattle, since there are signs of a plentiful supply of heavy cattle in the summer of 1929."

### Give Colts Good Care During Winter Months

Colts should be looking good at this time of the year, and it is highly important that they be given the proper care and attention after weaning to keep them growing well during the winter months. Before colts are weaned, they should have become accustomed to eating grain since grain feeding is necessary to prevent a check in growth after weaning. Plenty of alfalfa hay and other roughage should be fed together with enough grain to keep the colts gaining all through the winter. Colts well cared for during the winter will continue to make good growth on pasture next season. A well developed young horse has a much higher value than one that is stunted.

### Good Proportions for Boar for Next Spring

Anyone intending to buy a boar to sire the next spring pig crop will be well repaid for a little care in selecting him. Buy one that will sire pigs with the necessary constitution and feeding ability to make a good start toward 200-pound market hogs. An undersized, scrawny boar cannot be expected to sire pigs that will be vigorous and "good doers." The boar should be large for his age, wide and deep, have plenty of home, and stand on straight legs with strong feet and pasterns. He must also be smooth, well proportioned from end to end, and of the right type.

### Live Stock Hints

- Sheep need sheds for shelter.
- Cold winter rains and winds kill more lambs than do dogs.
- The power of a horse is estimated at 3,300 pounds, raised a foot high, in one minute.
- An old horseman once said if a man wants to learn about horses he must learn from horses.
- If animals are properly cared for a large share of disease troubles will be eliminated. Improper feeding is probably the biggest factor in lowering the resistance of animals.
- Soy beans should not be used as a substitute for corn in rations for fattening hogs because of the danger of producing soft pork.
- Growing soy beans with corn and hogging off the two crops with mineral mixture fed in self-feeders is an efficient way of using beans.
- Experiments at Purdue show that a pound of soy beans fed with minerals will practically replace a pound of tankage when supplementing corn and legume pasture for fattening pigs.



### OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice. He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin. The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs? A bottle will last several months, and all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

### Lobster Was a Giant

What is believed to be one of the largest lobsters ever caught is now owned, in a preserved state, at Matunuck Point beach, Conn. Taken in a drag net near Block Island, it weighed 28 pounds and yielded 15 pounds of meat. With claws extended it is four feet nine inches wide. It is estimated to be seventy years old.

### Worth Knowing When Winter Colds Come!

Did you ever hear of a five-hour remedy for colds? There is one, and it really does bring you out of it completely. Even if it's grippe, this method works, only takes longer. Pape's Cold Compound is in tablet form. Pleasant-tasting, but it surely has the "authority!"—Adv.

### Too Good to Be True

Mrs. Gaspelle—Poor Mrs. Nuckledown! Her husband treats her like a servant. Mrs. Gazoof—What! Do you mean to tell me he gives her all his money and lets her boss the whole house?

### Kickers; Not Flyers

"What is a lame duck?" "It looks to me," answered Senator Sorghum, "like a bird that has no wings with which to fly and retains only feet with which to kick."

If you use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.—Adv.

In the same degree in which a man's mind is nearer to freedom from all passion, in the same degree, also, is it nearer to strength.—Marcus Aurelius.

## It May Be Urgent



### When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Santa's Mistakes



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

## THE FEATHERHEADS

## One Nut to Another



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Desperate Andy



(Copyright, W. N. U.)



## WAYS OF BEARS

Of course, as you know, the bears eat great huge meals in the fall and live on their own fat during the winter, sleeping and doing nothing at all. They do not go to sleep in the zoo, because they are fed regularly there, and are not allowed to get a great many meals all in one, as they do when they are free.

The polar bear mother goes away and hides for a little while in January, up where they live, when her cubs are born.

She wants to be sure that no harm will come to them.

But often when they are only ten days old she will take them out and they will go swimming in the icy waters where they live.

"I have heard," said Mother Brown Bear, "that sometimes bears have two cubs and sometimes they have been known to have six."

"But I like my three better than any other number. They are far more beautiful."

"The little precious woolly bears! How I love them!"

The bears nestled close to their mother, and she dozed off into peaceful sleep again.

"I am so glad," she whispered to herself, when she was half-sleeping and half-waking a little later on, "that I had such a good meal of berries."

"That will make me feel well and strong when I get up to look after the cubs when I am through sleeping."

Again she looked at the little bears and smiled with happiness.

All the little bears are born in January. It is their very own month of the year.

Mother bears think January is quite the most wonderful month of the year.

It means such perfect things—sleep, warmth and, above all, beautiful little cub babies.

The years begin with bears—or shortly after the first of the year.

Perhaps you should say that the bears believe in arriving the first month of the year.

The daddy bears are never around. Mother bears are afraid the daddies

might not care for them and that they might hurt them.

Anyway the mothers go off to have their winter nap and during January wake up just enough to fondle and love their babies and to draw them closer to their fur-covered bodies.

"They call this the month of January," said Mother Brown Bear.

"But I think it should be called 'Joyful month' or something like that."

Once more she looked at her beautiful brown cubs, and again closed her eyes and licked her paws as she went to sleep.

The little brown cubs took no interest in anything beyond their mother and themselves.

They liked being warm and that was about all they wanted. Their mother looked after them so well.

Little did they think, as they dreamed and slept, of the days ahead in the great world, of adventures and narrow escapes and dangers.

They didn't know that later on they would hunt for their own food and that they would be given lessons in what to eat and what not to eat.

Nor did they dream that there were creatures in the world who didn't like them and who would try to destroy them.

No, they knew nothing of the world. They really did not know much about the cave in which they were living, for it would be five weeks before their eyes would be opened and they could see.

But how happy Mother Bear was that the month was the month of January and that the cubs were safe, so safe.

**A Toy to Make**

Next time you have chicken for dinner save the wish-bone, and wind some strong thread several times about the extremities of it, passing it around both ends. Insert a match between the two passes of thread thus formed and turn it in a circle several times, until the thread is very tight and the ends of the wish-bone are drawn closely together. Then suddenly let the match go, and it will describe a complete circle, producing the most curious optical illusion. The rotary motion of the match is so quick that no eye can follow it, and it seems as though the free end actually left the wish-bone in passing from one side to the other. No matter how often the trick is done, nor how closely one is watching it will always look the same.

## Can't Stand Severity of Norrland Climate

Sweden's attempt to colonize the forested regions of Norrland with dissatisfied farmers from other sections is apparently destined to go on the rocks. A large number of the 450 colonists financed by the government in the hope of securing a permanent population for some of the remotest northern districts have announced their intention to move back to central and southern Sweden. The soil is unfit for cultivation they declare, and the severe weather endangers their lives. They also complain of the lack of hospitals and schools and of misrepresentation by government agents. On the other hand, another scheme for colonizing the district adjacent to the Gulf of Bothnia and the many rivers of the country has proved successful. The government has loaned money to the children of farmers to enable them to purchase their own holdings from their parents, and thus many who might have left for the cities remain to till the soil. More than 1,000 such loans are made to people in Norrland every year, and eventually it is hoped to build up a fairly large population. Norrland is a rugged, timbered country stretching up into the Arctic circle and includes 50 per cent of the area of Sweden.

## Denver Mother Tells Story



Nature controls all the functions of our digestive organs except one. We have control over that, and it's the function that causes the most trouble.

See that your children form regular bowel habits, and at the first sign of bad breath, coated tongue, biliousness or constipation, give them a little California Fig Syrup. It regulates the bowels and stomach and gives these organs tone and strength so they continue to act as Nature intends them to. It helps build up and strengthen pale, listless, underweight children. Children love its rich, fruity taste and it's purely vegetable, so you can give it as often as your child's appetite lags or he seems feverish, cross or fretful.

Leading physicians have endorsed it for 50 years, and its overwhelming sales record of over four million bottles a year shows how mothers depend on it. A Western mother, Mrs. R. W. Stewart, 4112 Raritan St., Denver, Colorado, says: "Raymond was terribly pulled down by constipation. He got weak, fretful and cross, had no appetite or energy and food seemed to sour in his stomach. California Fig Syrup had him romping and playing again in just a few days, and soon he was back to normal weight, looking better than he had looked in months."

Protect your child from imitations of California Fig Syrup. The mark of the genuine is the word "California" on the carton.

## Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

**To Cut the High Cost**  
Miss Romantique—I wish the men would revive the old cavalier styles of dress. I think they're simply lovely.

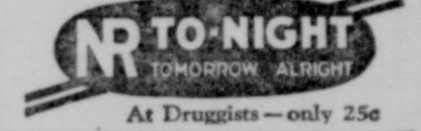
Mr. Hardfax—Same here. I'm thinking of the money we'd save with hair cuts at six bits a clip.

Genius begins; labor finishes.

## Constipated?

Take 1-2 NATURAL BERRY—tomato. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—no pain, no gripping. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—



At Druggists—only 25c

## Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. Restores Health and Energy and fortifies the system against Malaria and Chills. Pleasant to take. 60c.

## Theater Seats of Rubber

At a recent exposition of the rubber industry, held in London, there were shown some very attractive and very comfortable theater seats made of rubber. In response to the present craze for color, there were also displayed some very pretty designs of table tops, mats and similar articles with pretty designs blended into the rubber base.

## Impatient

"Do you think that jazz is passing?"  
"Maybe, but not going fast enough for me."

You can't always see the importance of what you are asked to do. Maybe it isn't there.



# ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago. And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

**Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart**

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monroeville, Pa., U.S.A.

# The Friona Star

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## COGITATIONS

and  
 APHORISMS  
 of  
 JODOK

If there is any better place than Friona, it is another place just like Friona, but more of it.

In my cogitations of the true similarities of the characteristics and works of newspapers and insects, I neglected to mention the silk worm which is an insect in its adult stage. The silk worm, so far as I am able to learn, does no harm for any person, place or thing, but is constantly employed at doing good and supplying a world-wide. Some editors are the very same.

Ceremony may contain no harm and some good, but it is a very brittle reed on which to rely in any emergency.

Even church people as a body may some times adopt the characteristics of a wasp and inflict sharp and needless stings. I have learned of the shortcomings or afflictions of unfortunate people being caricatured or ridiculedly presented by church people in a spirit of fun, but nevertheless

the act caused grievous heartache and the victim and his aversion to the church of Christ.

I heard a wise and good man say recently that memory is a proof of imperfection, and is also predilection.

Imperfection concerns itself about the future. Perfection does not. It is stated that the "monkey business" is again to be rejuvenated and an anti-evolution bill will be introduced in the 41st legislature. The bill will supposedly be introduced by a minister of the Gospel, who is also a member of the legislature. It seems very strange that a man of such ability and experience should not have learned how utterly impossible it is to legislate sentiment into or out of the human instinct. Then why waste the people's money and time with such matters?

A good city development committee in any town is a sign of that town's progressive citizenry. Friona has such a committee.

It is an unjust policy for a patron of any school to pass judgment on the work or methods of the teachers of that school, either to applaud or condemn, when that patron has no first hand knowledge of such work or methods.

Friona has good schools and good teachers and a minimum of complaint has been heard. But the chorus of praise would be much louder if more of the patrons would take the pains to make themselves better acquainted with the teachers and their methods and the results obtained.

Merle Crowell said a mouthful when he said, "Bad names are easy to call but hard to recall."

I like to call people by their right name, and I can stop with that, I think I have said enough.

A publicity committee of the Friona Chamber of Commerce has some descriptive literature for Friona in process of preparation.

## His Lookouts

By Albert T. Reid.



International Sunday School Lesson for January 13.

### SIN.

I John 1:5-10, 2:1-6.

Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D.

Della Misivaco with Champion America II, owned by Mrs. J. D. Hertz, exhibited at Chicago and said to be the Reign Count of the Rooster World.

I am sure the committee has been quite conservative in its preparation and that it will be a credit to the town and community when completed, as well as to the ability and efforts of the committee.

I recently heard some farmers discussing the matter of growing corn in the Panhandle and mention was made of the fact that the various varieties of corn that make the best yields here are those having a large cob. While they realized this fact, it seemed mysterious to them that such should be the fact.

The opinion of these same farmers seemed to be that when seed corn is introduced from other localities, it never does so well until it has been reproduced here a few years—they called it being acclimated, and the cob seemed to become large for the first few years.

I am no agronomist, but it occurs to me that the large cob may be necessary for the storage of moisture and grain material necessary to properly mature the grain in this semi-arid climate, where moisture is some times deficient and nature must have a few years in which to build up the larger cob.

Dr. Burgess Johnson of Syracuse complains that there is a shortage of real effective cuss words. Evidently he has never heard a man trying to use a cigarette lighter.

Holliness is an attribute of God. The simplest survey of life or of self reveals the everywhere-ness of sin. Thus the theme for this week is in utmost contrast to that for last week, when the Eternity God was the subject. Man is both wayward and he has never journeyed through life before. Hence he is in constant need of an adequate Guide Book, and that Book is the Bible. It might well be called the sinner's Book for it gives a complete analysis of his experience and then reveals an adequate solution of his constant problems.

Numerous passages must be studied in connection with each lesson this quarter. Those for supplemental study this week are Gen. 3:1-24, 6:5-8, Mark 7:14-23, Romans 1:18-32 and 3:10-18. The others of equal importance can be noted by looking at your concordance.

Those who insist that it is hard to keep from doing evil in the present environment will do well to think themselves back into the Garden of Eden where Adam and Eve were part of an unmarred world. They had the maximum of blessings for which to be thankful as they held their daily trust with their Creator. Yet they chose to disobey reasonable command of their heavenly Father. Man sins by the exercise of his own free will when he has been given power to the contrary. After our first parents became outcasts from Paradise they had plenty of time to meditate on the consequences. As they faced their guilty conscience in their loneliness, the First Evangel was given in the promise that was redeemed in the Messiah, the theme for next week.

That sin cannot remain a per-

sonal matter is revealed in the extent of sin at the time of Noah. A new start was given after the Flood but meanwhile human nature had only been restrained, it was not changed.

Read again the New Testament passages indicated above. Here you will find sin analyzed. There can be no real reason for choosing sin (Romans 1:20). The baseness of life resulting from a sin-controlled heart is shown in that same chapter.

The aged John, that beloved disciple, holds the mirror before every life as he says: "If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves." But he does not present the evil without disclosing the adequate remedy for he adds "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." This is all made clearer as he points to the Friend he loves so well: "And if any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous." Then a most practical test is given which puts life above all profession. "Hereby we know that we know him if we keep his commandments."

MENU WITHOUT MEAT  
 Rice and Tomato Soup  
 Hominy fritters—cheese sauce  
 Buttered beets  
 Cream Slaw  
 Butterscotch Pie  
 Non-stimulating Drink

PLENTY OF  
**6% Money**  
 FOR FARM LOANS

See Me  
**FRANK BARBER**  
 Representative Southwest-  
 ern Life Insurance Co.  
 Hereford, Texas

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF FRIONA STATE BANK

OF FRIONA, TEXAS  
 AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DECEMBER 31, 1928

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts.....\$162,641.91	Capital Stock.....\$ 20,000.00
Bills of Exchange.....6,265.95	Surplus.....8,000.00
County and School War-rants.....11,448.36	Undivided Profits.....1,823.38
Overdrafts.....744.36	Deposits.....270,256.23
Banking House.....5,000.00	Dividends.....2,000.00
Fixtures.....2,732.00	Redeemments.....NONE
Other Real Estate.....1,700.00	Bills Payable.....NONE
Liberty Bonds.....34,400.00	
Cash and Exchange.....77,258.38	
<b>Total.....\$302,190.27</b>	<b>Total.....\$302,190.27</b>

The above Statement is Correct. **JESSE M. OSBORN**, Cashier.  
 OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS—M. M. Henschel, President; H. J. Farwell, Vice President; Jesse M. Osborn, Cashier; Raymond Wright, Assistant Cashier; J. G. Weir and Mrs. Geo. W. Maurer, Directors

## BARGAINS IN RANGES

I have a number of second-hand cook ranges and heaters on hand, also water heaters. All in good condition, including Majestic, Home Comfort and Round Oak.

EACH ONE A BARGAIN.  
**A. N. Wentworth**

Special Showing  
 all this Week



## CHARMING NEW FROCKS

Interpreting the newest Paris Made in Peter Pan Fabric

Don't fail to see these exceedingly smart creations. They are delightful, revealing expressions of the style trend in Paris. Each is the work of a distinguished Modiste. Each is fashioned in the latest of the ultra-chic Paris-designed Peter Pan Fabrics, so extraordinarily durable and so absolutely tasteful and fadeproof. The prices of Peter Pan Fabrics will amaze you—for they permit you to be smartly dressed, every day in the year, at a cost of 6 cents a day.

GENUINE  
**Peter Pan**  
 Guaranteed Fast Color  
 WASH FABRICS  
**T. J. CRAWFORD**

## LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that after January 15th, 1929, I will enforce the stock law with reference to preventing horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle running at large as provided for under Art. 1370, Penal Code, Revised Statutes, 1925, which article reads as follows, to-wit:  
 "Whoever shall knowingly permit any horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle to run at large in any territory in this State, where the provisions of the laws of this State have been adopted prohib-

ing any such animals from running at large shall be fined not less than five nor more than two hundred dollars."  
 Parmer county has adopted this stock law, the election was contested and the courts have held that said election is valid. The law is now in force and operative in Parmer county, and the owners of animals designated above are hereby requested to confine said animals so that same are not permitted to run at large after date of January 15th, 1929.  
**J. D. THOMAS,**  
 County Attorney.

## MARCELLING, FINGER WAVING, HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING, MANICURE AND FACIALS

—of all kinds. In fact any kind of beauty work you may require will be done scientifically and skillfully.

**THE MODERN BEAUTY SHOP**  
 Phone 95, Hereford, Texas. Mrs. Sam Hutson, Proprietor.

## Have Served You the Past 26 Years. E. B. BLACK CO.

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

## For Sale

—One Hundred Sixty Acres, good smooth land, located in the Southwest part of Deaf Smith County.

\$12.50 PER ACRE  
**M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS**

## IF THERE ARE BETTER GIANT BRONZE TURKEYS, BUY THEM—It pays to have the best.

I have some choice young Toms and Hens for sale out of hens weighing 22 lbs. and the best blood lines in Texas. Best breeding stock. Toms, \$10.00, hens, \$6.00. It will pay you to see these turkeys.

**MRS. R. L. CHILES**  
 One Mile North of Friona.

## A NEW SHIPMENT OF Star Brand Shoes

Some New Ones—Come In and Look Them Over.

**F. L. SPRING**  
 Friona, Texas



## DISCRIMINATING

A colored couple were being married and when the clergyman came to the words "Love, Honor and Obey," the bridegroom interrupted, "Read that once more, so the lady kin ketch de full solemnity of its meaning," cause I've been married befoah." We want you to ketch the full meaning when we say that Magnolia Gas and Oil are products which will enable you to secure the greatest mileage without any sacrifice of satisfaction. Its purity protects you against repair bills usually caused by inferior grades of gas and oil. Free crankcase service.

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**  
 J. C. WILKISON, Agent  
 FRIONA TEXAS

**CLASSIFIED**

FOR SALE—Standard mill, 12 ft. 5 x 5 tower 36 ft., 180 ft. piping and snicker rods, 35 barrel cypress tank and taxner, Bayona, Texas, Box 23. Itp

FOR SALE—Three dozen Rhode Island Red spring pullets, \$1.00 each. MRS. J. A. WIMBERLY.

FOR SALE—Southwest quarter of section number 13, of block B, Rhea Brothers subdivision, Capitol League 458 and 459. WHITE C. L. ROBINSON, Arkansas Pass, Texas.

WANTED—To run your ad in the Star classified column for anything you may have to sell or want to buy. These ads get the more.

Work of ditch digging and sewer laying at Matador has progressed steadily for a month. It is expected the job will be completed in a short time. Nearly every residence is taking advantage of the opportunity to install this convenience.

Two bottling companies are now building plants in Clarendon. Both are brick structures, one of them twenty-five feet wide and extending back to the alley. It is understood that work will be rushed to a finish and the manufacture of bottled goods started immediately.

Official Statement of Financial Condition of the

**Friona State Bank**  
AT FRIONA

State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1928, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, State of Texas, on the 11th day of January, 1929.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, undoubtedly good on personal or collateral security	\$149,341.01
Loans secured by real estate, worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon	13,300.00
Overdrafts, undoubtedly good	744.36
Bonds, stocks and other securities:	
Liberty Bonds	34,400.00
County and School Warrants	11,448.59
Customers' Bonds held for safekeeping	NONE
Real Estate (Banking House)	5,000.00
Other Real Estate	1,700.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,732.00
Cash on Hand	9,389.64
Due from approved reserve agents	60,573.40
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	7,295.54
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	NONE
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	NONE
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange, undoubtedly good	6,265.93
Other Resources	NONE
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$302,190.27</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 20,000.00
Certified Surplus Fund	NONE
Other surplus fund	8,000.00
Undivided profits, net	1,823.98
Dividends unpaid	2,000.00
Due to banks and bankers, subject to check	NONE
Individual Deposits subject to check	195,175.02
Time Certificates of Deposit	7,742.30
Public Funds on Deposit:	
County	\$31,590.09
City	154.39
School	23,137.67
Cashier's Checks outstanding	10,556.82
Bills Payable	NONE
Rediscoums	NONE
Customers' Bonds deposited for safekeeping	NONE
Other liabilities	NONE
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$302,190.27</b>

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Parmer, We, M. M. Henschel, as president and Jesse M. Osborn, as Cashier of said bank, each of us do, solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

M. M. HENSCHEL, President  
JESSE M. OSBORN, Cashier.

CORRECT—ATTEST: MRS. GEO. MAURER, J. G. WEIR, H. J. FARWELL, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day on January, A. D. 1929.

M. A. CRUM, Notary Public, Parmer County, Texas.

**THE FUMBLE FAMILY**

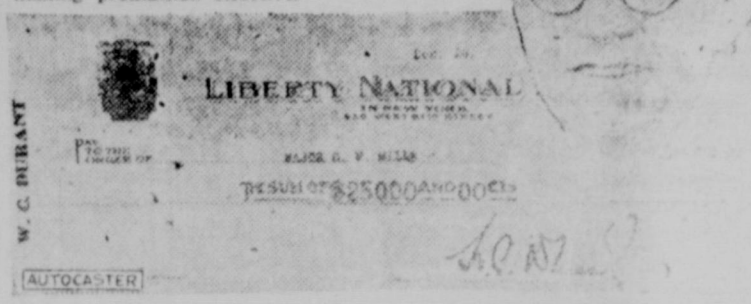
by Dunkel



Miss Vivian McMaster, winner of the title of "Miss Illinois" is at Miami Beach, Fla., where she has shown great interest in aviation and made many flights.

**Chester P. Mills Wins Durant Prize**

Major Chester P. Mills, former Dry Chief of New York, and the \$25,000 check he received from W. C. Durant as the first award in the essay contest sponsored by Durant for the best plan for making prohibition effective.



**THIS WEEK**

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

**WASTED VALUES CHURCHES SHOULD BE BIG LIONS AND SHEEP SWEARING OFF**

The greatest of all waste goes on inside the human brain of which 999 one-thousandths remain idle and unused, even in well-manned brains. Millions of brains do not work at all, only remember and repeat, never create.

But that will change. Consider what ants and other insects accomplish, having been here many millions of years ahead of us. We are only 12,000 years from the late Stone Age, which is the most encouraging fact in history. Give men ten to fifty million more years with deepening convolutions and inherited knowledge and see what they will do.

A mad wasp, as Fabre says, is born knowing how to perform a most delicate surgical operation, difficult for a skilled man. New born human babies, 50,000,000 years hence, will know more of mathematics than Newton knew when he died, more of music than Beethoven and Bach combined.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who understands human nature, encourages the building of Dr. Reiser's skyscraper church in New York, and says "churches must be big enough to dominate skyscrapers. Material as well as spiritual dominance is needed."

That sound idea inspired builders of the old cathedrals. When the Pope ordered Michel Angelo to build St. Peter's in Rome, dominance was the idea as it was in the building of the cathedrals of Cologne, Milan, Notre Dame and others. To control men you must control their imagination.

Mussolini has old-fashioned ideas and good ones. The new twenty-five lira piece, worth \$1, bears an inscription worth many dollars: "Meglio vivere in giorno da leone, che cento anni da pecora," meaning, "It is better to live one day like a lion than one hundred years like a sheep."

It's hard to make a sheep believe it. Like a man half-heartedly swearing off in the morning, the world is trying to give up war. And this country, which never started a war against Europe, is expected to do most of the reforming. It's like asking Moody and Sankey to sign the pledge first, or entreating Rev. Dr. Stratton not to believe in Darwin.

The individual must solve his own problems, with the use of his own power. "The heart knoweth his own bitterness." Each of us knows what is wrong with him, and what he ought to do. Few of us do it. Nations know what they ought to do. None of them does it. Europe ought to stop fighting and can't. We ought to mind our own business, and can't.

Part of the Cap Rock Jersey Farm at Crosbyton is being cut up into blocks for rent and for sale. Each residence has five acres of fertile land surrounding it. This fills a need for new homes that has been growing in Crosbyton.

Estelline high school is to have a new athletic stadium to be built from contributions donated by business men. The stadium is to be built of wood and will be 84 by 90 feet. The ceiling will be twenty feet in the clear which will give plenty of room for basketball games.

**DR. J. W. HENDRIX**

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

Residence Phone 46J Hereford, Texas

Second Floor Lambert-Backner Building

FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS

**For The Prosperous Only To Read!**

—If you are prosperous because you have engaged in dairying, and you probably do if you are prosperous, you know what has added most to your material prosperity—the DeLaval Cream Separator. Think back over the long years of service that it has rendered, how it has stayed by you through thick and thin, hard years and good, and while the neighbors' machines took the palsy and dropped by the wayside, your old DeLaval saved right in the harness, grinding out golden dollars for you and your family. Pick out the DeLaval in the neighborhood—everyone trouble-free, long-lived, dependable, offering twenty-four hours of satisfactory service each day. How many of their owners are prospering like yourself! How true! Now you can place of some of the credit for your prosperity. If yours ever wears out, we can fix you up with a new one at the lowest price per actual pound capacity. It isn't necessary to tell you how well it skims. If you have a friend whom you would like to see prosper, you can truly befriend him by dropping him a timely hint of the causes of your prosperity.

See Our Display of Cutlery—Butcher Knives—good steel—As Low As a Dime!

**Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company**  
WHERE YOUR DIMES BUY THE BEST

Under the joint auspices of the Brady Chamber of Commerce and the Brady Light and water board eleven prizes were given for the best lighting effects used on local houses during the holidays. First prize was \$40.00.

Paving of seven blocks in the business district of Muleshoe will occupy the people of that progressive town during 1929. The problem of draining which has been a handicap is being studied by an expert engineer.

Balyleboro's new school building is going up as rapidly as material can be obtained. It will contain four class rooms and an auditorium and will be modern in every respect.

Calahan county farmers and ranchmen are making efforts to rid the county of wolves. One cent per acre is paid by the farmers and this money used to buy dead wolves. The price paid is \$7.50 for females, \$5.00 for males

Pyote's new \$100,000 school will be occupied in full by the second week in January. Previously it has been occupied in part while work continued on other parts

Two years ago Pyote's scholastics could have been housed in one room so the growth is remarkable.

Sign in front of a theatre: "The Goodbye Kiss, Without Sound."

**For 1929**

—We serve you with fresh meats, cured meats, table salt, meat salt, stock salt, bread, mill feeds and balanced rations. We buy your produce.

**H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.**  
PRODUCE



WITH OUR NEW YEARS GREETINGS TO YOU

—We announce the arrival of the New Chevrolet Six—the outstanding car of Chevrolet History.

Visit Our Sales Department for Demonstration.

**Wilkinson Chevrolet Co.**

CARROLL BOWLIN, Local Representative  
Friona Texas

**If You Don't Know What Is Going on Around You---**

You Are Getting Old, or Indifferent, and that Means—YOU'RE SLIPPING!

You'll Keep Informed and Abreast of the Times, and Wide-a-Wake If You

**Read Your Home Paper In 1929**

—Better start the New Year RIGHT by subscribing RIGHT now—and, by the way, PROCRASTINATION is another sure sign of worn mental bearings!

Better Join Our Big Family—Its' a Happy and Contented One!

**The Friona Star**

# The True "Buffalo Bill"



NED BUNTLINE



CODY, THE SCOUT

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ON JULY 17 of last year, just fifty-one years to the day and to the hour after Buffalo Bill Cody killed Yellow Hand, the Cheyenne war chief, in a duel near the banks of War Bonnet creek in South Dakota" (so said the newspaper reports of the affair), there was unveiled at the Cody Memorial Association museum at Cody, Wyo., Robert Lindneux's painting of that classic fight in frontier history. It is well that this incident was chosen as the subject for a pictorial record of his Indian-fighting fame, for among all the Indian-slaying feats which have been credited to the gun of Buffalo Bill, the dramatic killing of Yellow Hand on the War Bonnet is the only one which is so well authenticated as to leave no doubt as to its actually having happened.

At least such is the conclusion one reaches after reading "The Making of Buffalo Bill—A Study in Heroics," published recently by the Bobbs-Merrill company, a book which indicates that for once at least, a biographer of this noted plainsman has taken the trouble to go back of the cloud of legend and tradition that has gathered around Cody, to seek the facts and to write the true story of his life.

The circumstances under which the book was written are interesting. It was started as a collaboration by Richard J. Walsh and Milton Salisbury, son of Nate Salisbury, Cody's partner in the Wild West show, but before the first chapter was written Salisbury died. Walsh continued the work with the assistance of Salisbury's widow and sister. "Our largest indebtedness, however," says the foreword, "is to Johnny Baker, the foster son of Cody and custodian of the museum at his grave. Our purpose was not so much to tell the story of a life as to study the processes by which a semilegendary figure was created. Unlike those popular heroes who grow in folklore fortuitously, Buffalo Bill was the subject of the deliberate and infinitely skilful use of publicity.

"Buff Cody himself is well worth knowing. Fictionized versions of his life have been appearing for half a century; to add another such would be worse than futile. We wanted to find and tell the true facts, which seemed to us much more dramatic than the fiction and more romantic because they are credible." And their search for the facts led them to a conclusion which is, perhaps, as true an evaluation of Buffalo Bill as has ever yet been written. It is contained in the chapter, "The Last of the Great Scouts," from which the following excerpts are taken:

Man and boy, William F. Cody lived the whole span of the winning of the



BUFFALO BILL AND SITTING BULL



BUFFALO BILL, THE SHOWMAN



RICHARD J. WALSH

West. He first crossed the Missouri when it was the jumping-off place of civilization. He lived to see the plains crisscrossed with barbed wire and heard the roar of motor airplanes zoom over the prairie when he was but twenty-six years old. The Indian wars were over; the plains had no future to offer him, and he was wondering whether he could get a job in the city as coachman or driver of a fire engine.

Then came Ned Buntline, the dime novelist, and on his heels, John Burks, probably the greatest all-round press agent that ever lived, to persuade him, magnify him and make him their creature.

Certainly no individual, before the days of movies and radio, ever had such effective personal exploitation. For nearly half a century he was continuously held before the public, in the pages of nickel and dime novels, on the boards in blood and thunder melodrama and in the astounding Wild West show which toured from the tank towns to the very thrones of Europe.

Truth about him has been hard to come by. Those who knew him in youth are dead or forgetful. The records are brittle, sparse and often fabulous. For fortunately there is at the disposal of the authors of this volume a mass of "Buffalabilia" never before available to any biographer.

Hurrowing in these collections and in the historical records, we learn, as might be guessed, that the flesh-and-blood Buffalo Bill was somewhat less in stature than the Buffalo Bill of the ink and the limelight. But we learn, too, that his life had hidden romances into which the professional romancers did not delve. Even if he had fought all the Indians that were credited to him, the youth on the plains could never have rivaled in courage and endurance the man that Buffalo Bill became as he fought debts and disaster and illness and injustice in his old age. Let now doubt that he was then a hero.

The story of Buffalo Bill's life as it is usually told, is so well-known as to need no retelling here—how he was born in Iowa in 1846, went with his parents to Kansas during the anti-slavery fight of the fifties, and how his father was killed because he was a Free-Solier. Then the eleven-year-old boy got a job with Russell, Major and Waddell, the famous outfit of freighters, and near Fort Kearney, Neb., killed his first Indian. Although "upon this feat, the whole structure of Buffalo Bill's prestige as an Indian killer was reared," no historical record of it has ever been found and

such conflicting stories have been told about it that there is a legitimate doubt as to the truth of any of the circumstances surrounding the incident which gave Billy Cody the title of "The youngest Indian slayer on the plains."

In fact the dime novelists, such as Col. Prentiss Ingraham and Ned Buntline, have so confused the record of Buffalo Bill's life with their exaggerations that doubt can easily be cast upon many other feats attributed to him and alleged to have been performed during his early friendship with Wild Bill Hickok, as a soldier in the Civil war, as a pony express rider and as a scout in the Indian wars. Especially is this true in the latter case, and in particular in regard to an incident, second only to the Yellow Hand killing for its publicity value. That was the killing of Chief Tall Bull at the Battle of Summit Springs, Colo., in 1869. Although Cody is credited with having killed Tall Bull, strongest evidence points to Maj. Frank North, organizer of the famous Pawnee Scouts, as the actual slayer of that chief.

It was at this time that Ned Buntline appeared in Cody's life and the heroics, which were continued by Burke during Cody's career as a showman, began. They "made" Buffalo Bill the popular hero and the man of world renown. Though ten years have elapsed since his death, that renown survives. The chapter, "The Magic of a Name," says:

"The spirit of Buffalo Bill broods not only over the promontory (Lookout mountain, near Denver, where he is buried) on the margin of the prairie where he chased the buffalo, but also over the Big Horn Basin where he pioneered and sky-larked."

Wyoming celebrates his birthday each February. In the town which he founded he rides forever on a horse of bronze, and where the Cody trail winds off toward the Yellowstone stands a replica of the TE ranch house. More than a decade after his death the name of Buffalo Bill still has magic to draw the crowds.

"Railway advertisements lure travelers into the Buffalo Bill country. Dudes go to the ranches in increasing numbers. In the shops of Cody they earnestly try on and buy the chaps and sombreros and lariats which entitle them to play for a little while at being rough riders of the West.

And each July dude and old-timer flock to the Cody Stampede—when the cowboys of the basin put on their loudest shirts and come jingling in for a frolic of roping, stake racing, bull-dogging and bronco busting, to keep alive memories of the days that Buffalo Bill made glamorous.

and rocking to sleep. And then, one night, she sent her nurse out and stayed at home, just for a new sensation.

She crept into her little son's bedroom, and began to croon, as she pushed the bed about, "Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree-top."

The child turned a wondering eye on her, and then said, sleepily: "I say, cut that stuff out, mother. A fellow wants to get some sleep."

New operas help to settle old scores.

## WHEN THE CORN YELLOWED

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE man finished his paper, laid it on the seat and watched it slide to the floor. So it was with much of his life. Things were not worth saving or picking up.

"Be another half hour before she's on the rails," a voice said outside.

He leaned out of the window and glanced up the track. Many of the passengers were standing about the engine, watching the wheels being lifted to the rails. Then his gaze went out across the hills and valleys.

It was a beautiful undulating country, though that he did not particularly notice. He had been in many beautiful countries and left them, wandering on. But suddenly his gaze seemed arrested. He stared with eyes fixed. Then his face grew eager. Off across the fields was a block of corn just turning yellow.

"Why not?" he said aloud, wistfully. "It was the happiest time of my life, even with all its hardships. It would be an elixir to wander through that corn and watch it ripen, and then take part in the husking."

He rose suddenly and took a suitcase from the rack above, held it for a moment, and then replaced it in the rack.

"Too elaborate for a cornfield," he muttered. "I took none away, I must not take one back."

As he was leaving the car he noticed in a recess an old cap and jumper and overalls. He wrapped them in a bundle and took several bills from his pocket and pinned them to a bit of paper, on which he wrote: "To pay for the clothes." This he twisted in the hook on which they had hung. Then he dropped from the car.

One of the passengers near the engine turned as he did so.

"That's him, isn't it?" he said enviously. "What's he tearing down the bank so for? I never heard he was the tearing kind."

"Isn't," answered the other, also turning curiously. "Maybe his brain's broke loose. Had enough to make it, I guess. Got his hands into the middle of things up to the elbows almost before he stopped being a boy. Girl he'd been hoping for broke her word and married a fellow who'd been trying to ruin him, and to cap it all, his friends, being envious and thinking him soft, made up a game to clean him out. Only he proved smarter and cleaned them out. But it left him without faith in anybody. So he's been a wandering derelict for ten years and still nearer thirty than forty. My brother's in a firm of lawyers who look after some of his property. It's a pity."

"Sin, you mean," still enviously. "Don't make any difference whether he's good, bad or indifferent. It's a sin for any man to have so much with nobody but himself and not enjoy it. But the wheels are on and the train's ready to start. Better get back to our seats."

A buggy stopped in the road above the block of corn. The horse half turned into a lane leading up to the railroad. In the buggy was a middle-aged man and a girl.

"Well, may's well go on, Molly," said the man as the train began to move. "I wouldn't wonder if your ma was getting impatient for her groceries. We stopped longer in town than I meant."

"Look, father," suddenly exclaimed Molly, "there's a man in our cornfield handling the stalks as though he might be picking ears. They couldn't be any good to him now, could they?"

"No," following her gaze. "Likely he's just looking at them through curiosity, and not meaning harm. See, he's coming toward us now."

He waited a few moments, then said:

"Hello, friend, admiring my corn? It's a mighty nice field, if I did do the work."

The man took off a greasy cap and approached the buggy. "You're to be envied, sir, for doing the work in such a field," he congratulated. "May I help finish it and do some of the husking?"

"A job?" the farmer's face hardened a little. That fine uncovered head and the voice didn't belong to the greasy cap and jumper. Nor the well-shod feet, either. "No," he added, "there isn't any work in the field now. The last cultivating has been done and husking won't be ready under three or four weeks. I might be able to use a man for a few days then. But for the most part I do all the work with my daughter's help. I'm only a small farmer, with little money for hiring."

"I'll wait for the husking," the man said. "And I notice there are a good many weeds in the corn, some of them going to seed. It isn't good for the next year's crops for weeds to go to seed."

"But I've no money to hire with, as I told you."

"I don't wish any. It's for the work in the corn that I'm asking for, not payment for it."

"Then I certainly don't want you," emphatically. "That kind of hiring looks too risky for me."

"Wait," in a quiet voice of authority, as the farmer tightened the reins. You don't understand. Years and years ago there was a barefooted boy who was obliged to run away to escape abuse. He wanted to go, with a great longing to do things. But there was an old woman whom he loved and who loved him. After beatings he went to her for comfort, but when the man was there he went and hid

in the cornfield, which was his only other friend. At length the old woman felt so sorry for him she advised him to run away. But he wouldn't agree until she consented for him to come back on a stealthy visit when the corn turned yellow. He loved it then more than at any other time, and in spite of abuse he would never have left the old woman except with the hope of seeing her again soon. She was the only friend he had then, and the only real friend he has had through all the years since."

"Did you go back?" asked Molly, as he paused for a moment.

"Yes. I went only a few miles, but it seemed a long way to me, for I was only nine years old. When the corn was turning I went back. But the old woman was dead, and the man caught and beat me until a neighbor interfered. When able, I went again, this time a long way. From that time I have never been near a yellowing cornfield until now. When I stroked some of the stalks it almost seemed as though I might be patting the old woman's face."

The farmer's eyes had softened.

"I never take much stock in run-about hoboes," he hesitated. "They're unreliable and work-haters. But I don't know. Look me in the face."

The man did so with a half smile.

The farmer studied him for some moments, then nodded. "I'll take the chance," he said. "I rather like the straight way of your looking, and you're well set up. But you're too young a man to be—what you are, I won't ask where you got your light-colored shoes. That isn't my business. But they're not fit to work in. Take them off and I'll give you a pair of good, serviceable ones. Now, all I ask is that you don't do any crooked business while with me—and we'll let that end such kind of talk. Most of us make mistakes. You'll have to come right into my family and live as we do, for I have no different way to treat hired help. You can putter around in the cornfield and do any such odd jobs as you've a mind to tackle. I'll give you board till time for husking, and then regular wages. That's my house over yonder under the cherry trees," pointing with his whip. "You can walk across lots to it while we go round. And I guess we'll find dinner about ready."

So the man without friends became one of a family who were friends to everybody. For a time he studied them curiously, then thoughtfully, and then with strangled heart-hunger again coming to his eyes.

After that wonderful things began to happen. A forgotten relative of the farmer died and left him enough to add the adjoining farm to his own and to build a new house. A perplexing question appeared in a paper, with a choice of any make of automobile for the right answer, a peculiar one; and Molly won it with the aid of the hired man. Their one railroad was a narrow-gauge affair, whose chief reputation was having engines and cars slip from worn-out rails. Now a new double-track was surveyed through the richest part of the country, and work at once commenced. To the farmer's delight it crossed a corner of his land, on which a station was to be built. He wanted to donate the land, but the hired man persuaded him to accept damages instead, and the sum the company offered was so great as to enable him to stock and equip the farm in a manner beyond any of his dreaming.

When the corn was husked it was the farmer himself who begged the new man to stay at wages. Already he was proving himself invaluable. When the relative died the farmer urged wages more earnestly. The awarding of damages by the railroad later brought up the wage question for the third time.

"We can't keep on like this," the farmer insisted. "I must pay you good wages now. I can afford it. Or, if you won't take wages, some kind of a partnership. Your planning is worth a dozen men's ordinary labor."

"I want a partnership," the man said, quietly, but with a tremor in his voice—"Molly."

"I don't understand," looking puzzled.

"I love her and she says that she loves me."

This time the farmer did not hesitate.

"If Molly wishes it, you have my consent," he said, heartily. "I could not ask for a better man to come into the family."

**Many Will Read This**

**With Some Unbelief**

The decorous hush of the fashionable restaurant was suddenly outraged by a choking, tortured scream. A portly diner, his face crimson, a pudgy hand clutching at his pendulous throat, had collapsed. In an instant the place was in an uproar. Waiters scurried hither and thither, women shrieked and fainted. The manager wrung his hands and muttered imprecations in French.

The afternoon papers broadcast the tragedy in lurid headlines, for the portly diner was none other than Arthur J. Tubby, multi-millionaire banker and railroad magnate. Heart failure, read the sensational stories, was the cause of death. But what the papers didn't say (for how indeed could the most perspicacious inquiring reporter ascertain?) was what had stopped the great man's heart.

It was this. He had given his waiter a tip of exactly 10 per cent of the amount of his luncheon check and the man had said, deferentially and politely, "Thank you, sir!"—Los Angeles Times.

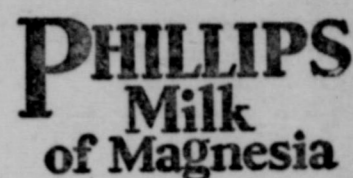


## When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—



**To Cool a Burn**  
Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh  
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Get this remedy for Sufferers from PILES  
Guaranteed to cure itching, bleeding, itching or protruding piles or rectal prolapse. Get the handy tube with pile pipe, filler or the tin box, 60c. Ask for PAZO OINTMENT

## Eskimos Offer Little Resistance to Colds

The Eskimo never has a cold until he comes in contact with people from the world outside his frozen North. But he has no resistance to colds, and as a result gets one immediately after his first exposure. Dr. Peter Heinbecker and E. I. M. Irvine-Jones, of St. Louis, reported to the Journal of Immunology. These scientists, who made a trip up the west coast of Greenland, noticed that in some places all the natives were suffering from colds while elsewhere none of them was thus afflicted. In the latter places, the Eskimos all developed colds and coughs in from two to four days after the party's arrival. In the former places the colds could all be traced to contact with the outside world. Diphtheria and scarlet fever were unknown.

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

**Must Have Been Tired**  
Three tired young men parked their car by the side of the road near Sylvia, N. C., and went to sleep. They awakened to find their car in a creek bed, where it had stopped after rolling down a 50-foot embankment and they did not know how or when the event happened.

**Muscle-Bound**  
Maisele—He's got a lot of culture, hasn't he?  
Mae—Yes, but it's all physical.

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Adv.

No one likes a sand-papered tongue; neither does he like a velvety one.

## How to Avoid INFLUENZA

**Colds** Nothing you can do will so effectively protect you against Colds, Influenza or Grippe as keeping your organs of digestion and elimination active and your system free from poisonous accumulation.

**Nature's Remedy (N.R. Tablets)** does more than merely cause pleasant and easy bowel action. It tones and strengthens the system, increasing resistance against disease and infections.

Get a 15c Box at Your Druggist's  
**N.R. TO-NIGHT**  
WALSH-BURROUGHS

## Why Take Calomel WHEN YOU HAVE Wintersmith's Laxative Tablets

A Safe Substitute  
Contains only vegetable ingredients and thus are safer and more pleasant  
Write for FREE SAMPLE  
WINTERSMITH CHEMICAL CO.  
640 W. HILL ST., LOUISVILLE, KY.  
If you want regular size and druggist can not supply you send 25 cents

## Coal Formation

The geological survey says that coal does not occur in veins, but in strata—that is, it was deposited and is now found in layers between and parallel with other layers or beds of stratified rock. Just as one leaf in a book occurs between and is parallel with the other leaves of the book. These layers are sometimes wrongly called "veins," but true veins cut across strata instead of being parallel with them. Certain

black hydrocarbon minerals, superficially resembling coal but related to the asphalt, do occur in veins that cut across the inclosing strata. The gilsonite veins of northwestern Colorado are examples.

**Don't Bother Babies**  
A woman who is so fashionable that she is almost a stranger to her little son decided it was about time she became acquainted with him. She read old books about the things mothers used to do, such as singing lullabies

# Illini Takes First Step in Booring War

Praising the University of Illinois students for originating a campaign for better sportsmanship by spectators at athletic contests, especially basketball, George Huff, director of physical welfare, vigorously denounced the growing tendency of Big Ten crowds to boo or hiss.

Booring and hissing of officials and other unsportsmanlike conduct by spectators at basketball games at the various Big Ten universities have developed to such an extent that the directors of athletics of the conference feel the existence of basketball as a Big Ten sport is threatened. This was revealed by directors in a letter which was mailed to every student in the university.

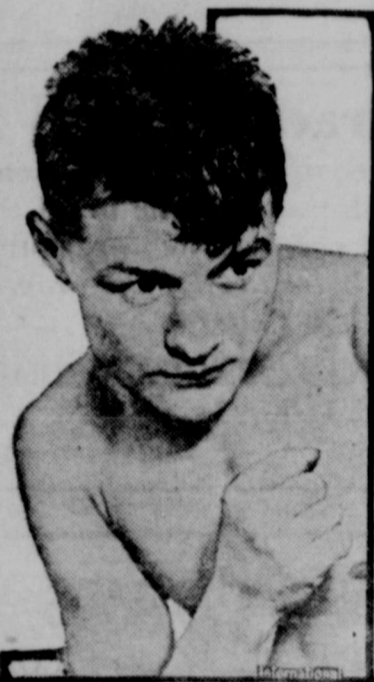
"In my opinion it is not only ungentlemanly and cowardly, but disgraceful, for a college man to boo or hiss, whether it is at an athletic contest or any other kind of entertainment," said Director Huff.

Conduct by crowds at basketball apparently is the greatest problem, as Director Huff praised the Illini for sportsmanlike behavior at football games. Student leaders said that the campaign was inaugurated at Illinois, not because the situation in basketball was any worse than in any other institutions, but because reform was needed everywhere.

The campaign reached its climax when a mass meeting, in charge of the student council, was held in the gymnasium annex with Russell Crane, captain elect of the football team, John Griffith, Big Ten commissioner, Director Huff and Vic Olander, assistant football coach, as speakers. An Illinois code of sportsmanship was adopted from suggestions made by various students.

"Our athletes, all in all, have maintained a high standard of sportsmanship on the field, and this movement is concerned with the conduct of our students in attendance at contests," said Director Huff. "I desire to compliment our students upon the good sportsmanship they have shown during the football season. But basketball is here and our record last season was not as clean as to booring and hissing of officials. This was the case on other Big Ten floors to such an extent that the directors of athletics of the conference feel the welfare and even the very existence of basketball as a Big Ten sport is menaced."

## Beats Izzy Schwartz



Emilie ("Spider") Pladner of France gave Izzy Schwartz of New York, recognized there as the flyweight champion, a thorough beating in a 12 round bout. Pladner (shown above) easily gained the decision after winning eight rounds, with two even.

## Studio Cat Started Sen Kaney on Road to Success

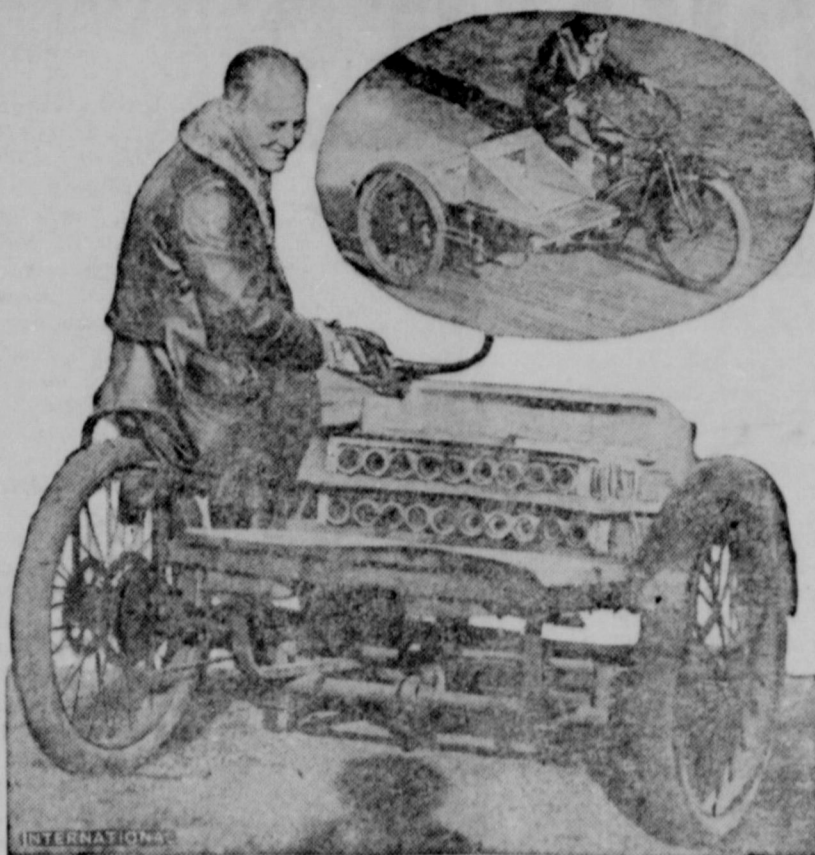
Sen Kaney, NBC announcer at Chicago and one of the most popular personalities of the air, attributes his success to a cat.

Several years ago when Kaney was just an unidentified voice at KYW, he objected to the limitations of staid, formal announcing. The cordial, impetuous programs was not then known to radio. One night he was told to announce a studio show in his own way. And then the cat walked in.

"Now everything's going to be all right," Kaney told the world. "The studio cat has just come in, bringing with him a whole flock of musical comedy stars."

During the next few days KYW was deluged with mail. Listeners wanted to know the name of the announcer. Several fans sent Kaney stuffed cats. Over night Sen Kaney had become a personality instead of just a voice.

## Motor Cycle Is Rocket Driven



Capt. George White, cyclist and inventor, seated on his rocket-driven motor cycle, which he expects to eclipse all speed records. He tested his machine, which is propelled by exploding rockets, similar to that mounted used by Opel, the German. He made his tests at the velodrome, Two Hundred Twenty-fifth street, New York.

# 6-Wheel Trucks Urged For Roads

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

For better and cheaper transportation—the six-wheel vehicle and pneumatic tires, says the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture.

Automotive and highway engineers are constantly seeking more economic transportation. Highway engineers have always been faced with the problem of producing the greatest mileage of serviceable roads, and have been forced to design them as light as possible, consistent with traffic demands. On the other hand, truck operating costs are generally reduced by increasing the payload capacity.

To preserve the existing highways and to give economic transportation, the introduction of the six-wheel truck, with a limitation of wheel concentration and pneumatic tires, and not the limitation of gross load, is the solution of the problem. Thos. H. MacDonald, chief of the bureau, recently told members of the Society of Automotive Engineers.

According to investigations of the bureau, all conditions of test being equal, the effect of a six-wheel vehicle or the highways is about one-half that of the four-wheel. This is the first of two important reasons for the six-wheel truck. The other is that increasing the number of wheels so reduces the load on each wheel as to permit the use of pneumatic tires on the larger-sized trucks, which cannot be so equipped when supplied with only four wheels. The pneumatic tire reduces the impact of the moving truck and so tends further to protect the highway. The bureau's tests show that the impact of a solid tire exerts a pressure on a pavement two or three times the standing load, while the pressure exerted by a pneumatic tire is only a small percentage above that of the load at rest.

Co-operative highway transport surveys, carried on by the bureau and various state highway departments, have shown conclusively that, for general use, the five-ton, four-wheel truck is today the maximum size required. Its wheel concentrations are within the safe load limit for the modern standard types of rural pavements. But there is a very large mileage that is not safe for loads beyond this. It is to protect this large mileage and at the same time permit the operation of large-capacity trucks wherever desirable that the federal road chief suggests the six-wheel solution.

## International Brought to Farmers Via Radio

Thousands of farmers throughout the United States, Canada and Mexico who were unable to personally attend the International Live Stock exposition and Hay and Grain show at the Union stock yards in Chicago recently, were able to hear the high lights of the show by means of their radio. B. H. Heide, editor of the Breeder's Gazette and veteran radio announcer, vividly portrayed the sights of the agricultural world's fair, announced important prize awards and brought internationally famous agricultural and breeding authorities before the microphone. The broadcast was made through the National Broadcasting company's system.

## No Swearing

The Illinois boxing commission has issued an injunction against profanity in the ring. Sig Hart, Chicago boxing promoter, is the first to suffer under the ruling. The commission has revoked his license for using profane language at a boxing show at Chicago.

## Interesting Sporting Squibs

Officials at Swarthmore college recently decided to abandon all minor sports.

Roy Gottfredson of Milwaukee is considered the best tennis player in Wisconsin.

Rogers Hornsby says "baseball is not so funny to me." And he played with Boston, too!

Charles F. Crowley has been reappointed head coach of the Columbia university football team.

The Hot Stove league has won the pennant for 1929, and is planning even farther ahead than that.

Lefty Grove of the Athletics recently opened a new bowling center in his home town of Locomotion, Md.

Coach Bob Duffy of Dickinson considered the Pittsburgh eleven the strongest in the country in 1928.

They operated to recover the golf ball that was swallowed by a Los Angeles bulldog. A hole in one, as it were.

John Thomas, former all-American fullback of Chicago, has tendered his resignation as head coach at Haskell Institute.

Detroit officials are said to have reached the conclusion that Sam Gibson, their big right-handed pitcher, will never be a star in the American league.

## AUTOMOBILE HINTS

- \*\*\*\*\*
- \* Watch the choke when driving on cold days. . . .
- \* Many an owner learns to lock the car after its predecessor has been stolen. . . .
- \* Ben Hur won the race without any volunteer advisor. There were no back seats on chariots. . . .
- \* Funny how people insist in thinking that some day the old boat will really knock a train off the track. . . .
- \* Somehow it seems as if the more talk there is about careful motoring the more accidents there are. . . .
- \* The poets write about the gold of the autumn woods, but the motorist from the cities don't let it remain long enough for the artists to paint it. . . .
- \* A car should always be in motion when steered. Tugging at the wheel while the car is standing still not only strains the steering gear, but causes unnecessary wear on the tires.

## How Is Fast



One of the speediest players on the University of Illinois basketball team is John D. How of Lakeville, Ind. He is 5 feet 11 1/2 inches tall and plays forward.

# Adrift With Humor

DRAWING FROM NATURE

The class had been told to bring things to school for drawing lesson, and just as the lesson was about to begin, a small boy was found standing tearfully at his teacher's desk.

"I've swallowed my object," he explained.

"What was it?" asked the teacher anxiously.

"A banana," replied the would-be artist.—Pearson's Weekly.

## HIRED CLERKS FOR THAT



"Doesn't your devotion to sports cause you to neglect your business?"

"No—I hire clerks to do that."

## Voice of Hope

Although reforms seem rather late, We hope, from day to day There always is a candidate To cheer us on the way

## Setting Her Right

The new milkman was a bashful young man, but he was anxious to please his clients. An elderly woman appeared at the door of a house he served, and demanded, haughtily, "How much is my milk bill?"

The young man blushed and stammered, "Begin yer pardon, ma'am, but—my name's Jim!"—Stray Stories.

## Seems Safe to Ask

"Why are you so pensive?" he asked.

"I'm not pensive," she replied.

"But you haven't said a word for twenty minutes."

"Well, I didn't have anything to say."

## Golden Wedding

"Here is an invitation to my golden wedding."

"What! Your golden wedding?"

"Yes, don't you know I am marrying a millionaire's daughter?"

## At a London Bar

"What about these Americans, eh, what?"

"What about em, old top?"

"I just heard a fellow say that chikens vote."

## WHAT COLLEGE DOES



Coed—Do you think college is doing much for you?

Stude—I dunno! I knew most of this stuff before I came.

## High Cost of Sarcasm

Be wary of the sarcastic shaft. It serves no end, if, every time you get a laugh, You lose a friend.

## Herr Professor

"Professor, what chair do you occupy?"

"My chair is in a barbers college."

"Heh?"

"I do not occupy it. I stand behind it."

## Necessary

Card Shark—Come on, pard; jolt our little game. You know how to play, don't you?

Wisee re—Yes, but I don't know how to cheat.

## No Cause for Pride

"What makes the monkeys so angry this morning?" inquired the keeper.

"Well," said the attendant, "Professor Gardner has just been around telling them of the Darwinian theory that they have descended from man."

## Compact Luggage

Gertie—Gee, I'm out o' luck. I've lost my compact.

Flo—Here, use mine.

Gertie—But I had my bathing suit in it.

## With Every Dose, I Say: "God Bless Milks Emulsion"

"At last, after nine and one-half years, I am really getting well. I feel perfectly well (think of it!) and I am sure no one came so near to the pearly gates and missed going through."

"Yesterday a doctor said to my mother: 'My God, Mrs. Stultz, this thing is a miracle that she will get well!' My mother smiled her radiant smile and said: 'It is time you gave the public something for their money; tell them to take Milks Emulsion.'

"I have spent fifteen thousand dollars in doctoring, climates, etc., and one bottle of Milks Emulsion is worth more than all they did for me put together, and I have had the best medical advice in the world."

"As I said before, I am feeling fine and the rales are all gone from my chest; have no cough, but I am not taking any chances of getting a relapse, so I am going to stay right in bed and take Milks Emulsion until I get my weight back."

"I look down at my feet sticking up in the bed and say: 'By golly, babies, you are going to do some walking now. Cheer up; your day is coming!'"

"I can't tell you how happy I am, and I love the Milks Emulsion Company. Faithfully and affectionately yours, ANAMAE STULTZ, Colfax, Calif." Jan. 28, 1927.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

## Large Italian Families

Palazzolo dello Stella, Udine province, Italy, with an average of more than nine children, all Fascist, to every family, claims to come closest to Mussolini's ideal of a prolific Italy. Its population is about 2,800, divided into 408 families. Of these, three have 16 children; one, 14; eight, 13; eleven, 12.

The lesser tribes, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, include eleven families with an even dozen; twenty-two with 11 offspring; and thirty-four with 10.

## No Wonder

"Yes, poor Percy may have had his faults, but his heart was on the right side."

"Is that so? No wonder he died!"

## Health Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long  
Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Convenient Steamers  
Views—The wonderful desert resort of the West  
Write C. C. & Chaffey  
**Palm Springs**  
CALIFORNIA

## FILMS DEVELOPED FREE

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

## WOLF

COYOTE, FOX AND SKUNK  
EXTERMINATOR CAPSULES, FOR  
EFFECTIVE AND SAFE. Brought \$22.50.  
Free Circular. Free Formulas and  
Instructions. GEORGE EDWARDS, Livingston, Montana

Simple Beauty Aids  
A dressing table at the Cumberland (Maine) county farm bureau attracted much attention with its aids for preserving beauty. Toilet water is plain cow's milk; skin food, lettuce and beets; a powder puff, a baked potato, with the suggestion to use daily and not destroy the wrapper; a vanity case, cabbage leaves; bath salts, nuts, raisins and dates; face powder, whole grain cereal (most effective when used with cow's vanishing cream); perfume, orange juice and cherries, and hand lotion is plain water, mixed with lots of soap.

## Infinite Variety

"You call on a different girl every night, don't you?"

"I'll say she is."—Life.

There is no place where one can learn so much as in a book store—if one wants to.

If you tell your own secret, why should you expect others to keep it?

A woman is never miss-understood after she gets married.

## WHEN IT LOOKS DARK to any

weak, nervous or ailing woman, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to her aid. Women in every walk of life today say Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a reliable medicine. It is made from roots and herbs, sold by druggists, in both fluid and tablets.

Mrs. Louisa Booth of 224 Ellis Ave., Fort Worth, Texas, said—"Dr. Pierce's medicine restored me to health when I was nothing but a physical wreck. When I was a girl growing and I was very backward in developing, I grew puny, weak and sickly, my nerves gave way and I was so poorly I had to give up school. Upon the advice of an aunt I started taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and thru their use my health was restored. I developed into womanhood without further trouble."

Send 10c for trial pkg. tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.



When the Pittsburgh Pirates go into spring training next year, a young graduate of a southern Pacific baseball team, will be among the large number of "Rookies" aspiring for big league recognition.

He is Basil Panella of Oakland, Calif., employed for the last three years as helper in the West Oakland District stores, and the star first baseman for the District Stores Baseball team. It was while playing in one of his team's games that he was seen by Joe Devine, Pacific Coast scout for the pirates, and given a year's contract with the big league team.

Although only nineteen years of age, Panella is 6 feet tall and weighs 175 pounds. In 26 games this season, he has batted for a .407 average and possesses a high fielding average.

# THE LAST OF THE DUANES

by Zane Grey

"I'm not going to get half drunk, that's certain," replied Duane.

Without any solicitation or encouragement from Duane, the Bland woman fell passionately in love with him. His conscience was never troubled about the beginning of that affair. She launched it herself. It took no great perspicacity on his part to see that.

He was playing a game of love. Playing with life and death! Some times he trembled, not that he feared Bland or Alloway, or any man, but at the depths of life he had come to see into. He was carried out of his old mood.

Not once since this daring motive had stirred him had he been haunted by fancies of Balm beside his bed. Rather had he been haunted by Jennie's sad face—her wistful smile—her eyes.

He never was able to speak a word to her. What little communication he had with her was thru Euchre, who carried short messages. But he caught glimpses of her every time he went to the Bland house. She contrived somehow to pass door or window, to give him a look when chance afforded.

And Duane discovered with surprise that these moments were more thrilling to him than any with Mrs. Bland. Often Duane knew Jennie was sitting just inside the window and then he felt inspired in his talk and it was all made for her. So at least she came to know him while as yet she was almost a stranger.

Jennie had been instructed by Euchre to listen, to understand that this was Duane's only chance to help keep her mind from constant work, to gather the import of every word which had a double meaning.

Euchre said that the girl had begun to wither under the strain, to burn up with intense hope, which had faded within her. But all the difference Duane could see was a paler face and darker, more wonderful eyes. The eyes seemed to be entreating him to hurry, that time was flying, that soon it might be too late.

Then there was another meaning in them—a light—a strange fire

## STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Matinee and Night  
JANUARY 12

"The Glorious Trail"  
with  
KEN MAYNARD

Monday Only  
JANUARY 14

"The Big Killing"  
with  
WALLACE BEERY AND  
RAYMOND HATTON

Tuesday Only  
JANUARY 15

MARION DAVIES  
in  
"The Fair Co-Ed"

Wednesday - Thursday  
JANUARY 16-17

RAMON NOVARRO  
in  
"The Flying Fleet"  
with  
ANITA PAGE

FRIDAY ONLY  
JANUARY 18

"Dancing Vienna"  
with  
BEN LYON and LYA MARA

Monday - Tuesday  
JANUARY 21-22

"Uncle Tom's Cabin"

TIME OF SHOWS:  
Evenings 7:00-8:45  
Saturday Matinee 2:00-3:30

### 6 Day Bike Race Champ

Francis Georgetti, winner of the gruelling New York Six Day Bicycle Races who was teamed with Fred Spence. The diminutive bike star has earned great plaudits for his agility and speed. He is now recuperating from the hard grind.

### "Haw! Haw! Haw!"

At North Hollywood, Cal., R. J. Malchow keeps a dark bay mare named Trixie who laughs. Malchow just whispers in her ear and Trixie throws back her head and screams a gorgeous "Haw! Haw! Haw!" at the world.

### Riches for Convict

Louis Clernt, 52, inmate of Nebraska State Penitentiary since 1922, has dreams of freedom and wealth as the result of a device he has patented to eliminate static—the bane of radio listeners.

wholly inexplicable to Duane. It was only a flash, gone in an instant. But he remembered it because he had never seen it in any other woman's eyes.

Inside Duane's body there was a strife; his heart pounded, his blood raced; his breast bore a heavy pang. Something hot had dug into his vitals and the pain remained. In the depths of his mind, his soul, there was chaos. He left something dying in him. He suffered. Hope seemed far away. Despair had seized upon him and was driving him into reckless mood when he thought of Jennie.

He had forgotten her. He had forgotten that he had promised to save her. He had forgotten that he meant to snuff out as many lives as might stand between her and freedom.

The very remembrance shored off his morbid introspection. She made a difference. How strange for him to realize that. He felt grateful to her. He had been forced into outlawry; she had been stolen from her people and carried into captivity.

"They had met in the river fastness, he to instill hope into her despairing life, she to be the means, perhaps, of keeping him from sinking to the level of her captors. He became conscious of a strong beating desire to see her, talk with her.

These thoughts had run through his mind while on his way to Mrs. Bland's house. He had let Euchre go on ahead because he wanted more time to compose himself.

Darkness had almost set in when he reached his destination. There was no light in the house. Mrs. Bland was waiting for him on the porch.

She embraced him and the sudden, violent, unfamiliar contact sent such a shock through him that he all but forgot the deep game he was playing. She, however, in her agitation did not note his shrinking.

"Duane, you love me!" she whispered.

"Yes—yes!" he burst out, eager to get it over, and even as he spoke he caught the pale gleam of Jennie's face through the window.

He felt a shame—he was glad she could not see. Did she remember that she had promised not to misunderstand any action of his? What did she think of him, seeing him out there in the dusk with this bold woman in his arms?

Somehow that dim sight of Jennie's pale face, the big dark eyes, thrilled him, inspired him to his hard task of the present.

"Listen, dear," he said to the woman, and he meant his words for the girl. "I'm going to take you away from this outlaw den if I have to kill Bland, Alloway, Rudd—anybody who stands in my path. You were dragged here. You are good—I know it. There is

happiness for you somewhere—a home among good people who will care for you. Just wait till—"

His voice trailed off and faded from excess of emotion. Kate Bland closed her eyes and leaned her head on his breast.

Duane felt her heart beat against his and conscience smote him a keen blow. If she loved him so much! But memory—understanding of her character hardened him again, and he gave her such commiseration as was due her sex, and no more.

"It's Bland!" whispered the woman, grasping Duane with shaking hands. "You must run! No, he'd see you. That'd be worse. It's Bland. I know his horse's trot."

"But you said he wouldn't mind my calling here," protested Duane. "Enchre's with me. It'll be all right."

"Maybe so," she replied with visible effort at self control. Manifestly she had a great fear of Bland. "If I could only think so!"

Then she dragged Duane to the door and pushed him in. "Enchre, come out with me. Duane, you stay with the girl. I will tell Bland you're in love with her. Jen, if you give us away I'll wring your neck."

The swift action and fierce whisper told Duane that Mrs. Bland was herself again. Duane stepped close to Jennie, who stood near the window.

Neither spoke, but her hands were outstretched to meet his own. They were small, trembling hands, cold as ice. He held them closely trying to convey what he felt—that he would protect her. She leaned against him, and they looked out of the window.

The approaching outlaws, halted a rod or so from the porch. Then Mrs. Bland uttered an exclamation, ostensibly meant to express surprise and hurried out to meet them.

She greeted her husband warmly and gave welcome to the other man. Duane could not see well enough in the shadow to recognize Bland's companion, but he believed it was Alloway.

"Dog-tired, we are, and starved," said Bland heavily. "Who's here with you?"

"That's Euchre on the porch and Duane is inside at the window with Jen," replied Mrs. Bland. "Duane!" he exclaimed. Then he whispered low—something that Duane could not catch.

"Why, I asked him to come," said the chief's wife. She spoke easily and naturally, and made no change in tone. "Jen has been all day. She gets thinner and whiter every day. Duane came here one day with Euchre, saw Jen and went loony over her pretty face, same as all you men. So I let him come."

"Kate, you let Duane make love to Jennie?" queried Bland incredulously.

"Yes, I did," replied the wife stubbornly. "Why not? Jen's in love with him. If he takes her away and marries her she can be a decent woman."

Bland kept silent a moment, then his laugh peeled out loud and harsh.

"Jennie," whispered Duane, "that was clever of Mrs. Bland. We'll keep up the deception. Any day now be ready."

She pressed close to him and a barely audible "Hurry!" came breathing in his ear.

Then he stepped out into the moonlight and spoke. Bland returned the greeting and, though he was not amiable, he did not show resentment.

(To be continued next week.)

### New Movie Find



Photo shows beautiful Lily Damita, newest secret discovery of Samuel Goldwyn, who is soon to star in a new film, at Los Angeles.

### Grows At Will



Clarence Willard of New York, alias "The Man Who Grows," can at will stretch his body more than seven inches, elongating his neck alone by four inches.

### Young Clergymen



Jack Yancey, 14 years old, left, is assistant pastor of the Central Methodist Church, Picher, Mo. Delbert Chestner, right, 13 years old, is an ordained preacher of the Missionary Baptist Church.

### NOTICE IN PROBATE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Parmer County—Greeting: You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Parmer, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for a period of four successive weeks previous to the first day of the term of the Court to which such citation is returnable.

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To all Persons interested in the estate of Louisa E. Taylor, deceased: D. H. Meade of Parmer County, Texas, has filed in the County Court of Parmer County, an application for the probate of the Will of Louisa E. Taylor, executed January 5, 1928, and for Letters Testamentary, which will be heard at the next term of said Court commencing the first Monday in February, 1929, same being the 4th day of February, 1929, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Farwell, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application, if they see proper.

Herein fail not, under penalty of the law, and of this Writ make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of office in the town of Farwell the 31 of December A. D. 1928. (SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, ATTEST: Gordon McCuan, Clerk County Court, Parmer County. 24-41

## The Arrow

### CHAPEL.

Chapel exercises last Thursday were opened by singing America. Mr. Conway made his usual talk and returned the lost and found articles. After the grade children returned to their rooms every student in high school was requested to write down a new year's resolution they had made. Mr. Conway read these aloud and commented on some of them. We were then dismissed to attend our regular classes.

### THE TOMAQUA SOCIETY.

The Tomauqua Literary Society met Friday, January 4, when we initiated a few of the new members into the society by making them roll with their noses a piece of chalk up the auditorium floor. The initiation will be completed next meeting as it was not finished. The girls of the two literary societies played a game of basketball after the regular meeting.

## Jackman's

Women's Wear Exclusively

## Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

### Another Year of Progress.

The old year was mighty good to Texas and notable progress was made in most undertakings. Never before have the people as a whole prospered so greatly and they are ready to start into the new year with the determination to accomplish still greater things. Texans are learning the lessons of cooperative effort, and 1929 will see them pulling together better than they have ever done. Unitingly Texas can make this state a real Empire.

### San Antonio's Christmas Gift.

The Alamo National Bank of San Antonio announces that its Christmas gift to the people of the city and Southwest Texas will be a 29 story bank and office building, plans for which have been accepted. If San Antonio will now announce that its new year's present to the people of West Texas is the subscription of its part of the building of the Corpus Christi road through San Antonio to the north-west, the announcement will bring happiness to many people.

### More Railroad Building.

The Frisco railroad has approved a plan to acquire the Gulf, Texas & Western road that now operates between Mineral Wells, Jackboro, Olney and Seymour and that has trackage arrangements over the Weatherford and Mineral Wells road into Weatherford. There are rumors that the Frisco may extend the Quanah, Acme and Pacific from Floydada into New Mexico and also that an extension is to be built from Perrin to the Fort Worth and Rio Grande division giving a direct line into Fort Worth and Dallas from the great South Plains section of Texas. The year 1929 will likely be a year of much railroad extension in Texas.

### New Year's Road Building.

While nearly every Texan has his own idea as to what should be done in the way of highway building, all are agreed that we need greatly increased mileage of connected state highways. Advocates of a \$500,000,000 road bond issue are actively presenting their views, which are meeting with much opposition from many sections. At least one legislator favors a five cent gasoline tax and many have expressed themselves as favorable to a 3 or 4 cent tax. Since Texans have to pay as much for gasoline with only a one cent tax as they paid when the tax was three cents, why not impose the heavier tax? The gas companies made much ado about the increase to the consumer under a three cent tax, but have said little about their reasons for keeping the price up despite the reduced tax. Most people seem to agree that the great part of the road building and maintenance fund should come from the users of the roads.

### Still Stealing.

George Terrell, Texas commissioner of agricultural, in his annual report calls attention again to the fact that Texas gas consumers are being robbed every day by some gas station that give short measure and that the stealage amounts to more than \$25,000,000 a year. It is up to the Texas legislature to take steps to

## Jackman's

Women's Wear Exclusively

stop this method of robbing a helpless public.

### Profitable Side Line.

By raising and selling more than \$1,000 worth of turkeys, a Burnet county school teacher has shown how country teachers may live on the small salaries they receive for teaching. The chances are, though, that this practical teacher will soon abandon teaching to engage exclusively in poultry farming.

### County Library.

The Woman's Book Club of Canyon has successfully maintained a subscription library for fifteen years, which has proven successful enough to justify the club launching a movement for a county circulating library for Randall county. Women of the cities and towns can be a great help to their neighboring country people by getting actively interested in securing county libraries. It is a need that should not be neglected long.

### College Crowded.

The Abilene Christian College evidently is filling a needed place in education. That school announces that it is so crowded that it cannot accept any new students after the holidays except such as

will not return to the school. This announcement leads to the conclusion that despite the oftentimes made that the small church schools no longer have a place in our educational system, it depends after all upon the school itself as to whether it fills a real need.

### Textile Industry Improves.

The cotton textile industry all over the country has been going through some rather trying experiences, but the Texas mills have nearly all prospered. A report of the bureau of business research of the University of Texas shows that while the margin of profits is not yet entirely satisfactory, Texas cotton mills are running about five weeks behind orders. An announcement has been made that installing machinery in the 10,000 spindle mill at San Marcos work on which was stopped for a time will begin in about sixty days, and that the mill will be ready for business by next fall.

### Some Steer Sale.

That the big ranches are not all gone from Texas is shown in the statement that a Howard county ranchman recently sold and delivered a small part of his herd of cattle to a Nebraska ranchman for \$250,000.

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

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## Rockwell Bros. & Company

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O. F. Lange

Manager

### Well in a Tree



At Gunten, Germany, a curious freak of nature is a natural artesian well in the heart of a tree. Twenty years ago a farmer dug a well and made a pipe out of a young poplar tree, with this result.