

# The Friona Star

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## SCHOOL BOND ELECTION IS CLAIMED IRREGULAR; ELLIOTT AND OTHERS FILE CONTEST

F. L. Spring, president, and F. N. Welch, secretary of the board of trustees of the Friona school district, and J. D. Thomas, county attorney, have been cited to appear as defendants before the district court, which convenes in Farwell next Monday.

The citation charges these defendants with a number of irregularities in the holding of the school bond election which was held here May 17 for the purpose of deciding whether or not the district should issue bonds for the erection of a new school building. The citation asks the court to annul the entire election on account of these alleged irregularities and cites nine or more discrepancies in the manner of conducting the election, any one of which, if proven, might be considered as just and sufficient grounds for the annulment.

A number of citizens of the district in the neighborhood of Homeland were named as defendants in the case, with W. H. Russell of Hereford as complainant's attorney.

The case is entered on the court docket but the exact date of the trial has not yet been set.

### "BUY A LOAD" SLOGAN.

O. W. Harrah of White Deer was a visitor in Friona a part of this week looking after business. He is in business at White Deer but owns a section of land near Bellview, New Mexico, and is here looking after his wheat. He has a splendid idea for helping out the dilemma occasioned by the present low price of wheat, which is to introduce and spread the slogan, "Buy a Load," which if adopted and put into practice generally will have a whole lot of effect on the grain market by holding a large part of the present supply of wheat off the market.

For instance, as Mr. Harrah expressed it, every person who has a few or many chickens can not provide a better grain feed than wheat and at the present price there is no cheaper feed. The same may be said of hogs or milk cows, and anyone owning stock or poultry who will buy a load of wheat and use it for feed will permanently keep that much off the market and if practiced generally throughout the country will keep thousands of bushels off the market and thus tend to better prices for the crop.

Not only would such a scheme hold large quantities off the market but those who did the buying of individual loads would be supplying themselves with one of the choicest feeds and at a most reasonable rate. Why not try it and "buy a Load"?

### SANTA FE STILL IMPROVING

The Santa Fe railroad is still making worthwhile improvements on its property in Friona in the way of unloading docks and fills around the depot.

The company has also constructed a freight platform along the north side and west end of the depot building and is extending and refilling the gravel platform along the front of the depot, all of which adds to the beauty of the property and convenience of the patrons.

### GUESTS IN WIMBERLY HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard McGowan and son, Edward, of Sweetwater were guests in the J. A. Wimberly home last week.

Mr. McGowan, who is a contractor, has opened a new lumber yard in Hereford. Mrs. McGowan is Mrs. J. J. Horton's cousin, and the McGowans also visited in the Horton home while here. They returned to their home in Sweetwater Sunday.

### SENIOR B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Topic: The influence of the Bible on history. Introduction: Mrs. B. R. Sparks. Early victories of the Bible: Miss Ruby Mae Woods.

The revival of learning: Mrs. Roark. The Bible in the hands of the people: Mr. Robinson. America's debt to the Bible: Mr. Goss.

The Bible—maker of nations: Miss Irma Lou Beasley. His work is marching on: Pete Buske.

Conclusion: Dick Bales. Duets: Mmes. Bales and Sparks.

### T. M. SISSEL HERE

T. M. Sissel of Cooper is here this week looking after business matters connected with his land holdings in this vicinity. He has a tract of fine land three miles west of Friona which has been yielding a very nice income during the past few years, and he has been in the habit of carrying a nice pocketful of money home with him each season, but this year the combined short crop and low wheat price has cut down this amount.

However, Mr. Sissel has no complaint to make with the country, but states crop and market conditions are to blame as he sees it. He is a most genial gentleman and his friends here are pleased with his annual visits. Mr. Sissel was accompanied by his wife and four children, it being their first visit to the plains.

### HOMELAND FARM WOMEN'S CLUB HAVE PICNIC

About 200 people enjoyed a basket picnic July 4th, which was sponsored by the Homeland Farm Women's club.

There was an abundance of fried chicken and other good eats and the club ladies furnished ice cream and lemonade free.

Visitors from different parts of the county were present with well filled baskets and the ladies plan to have another in the near future.

A number of candidates were there and made short talks which were enjoyed by everyone. C. M. Pressley introduced the speakers as follows: John H. Aldridge for county judge, D. H. Meade for county commissioner, W. W. Hall for sheriff, W. L. Venable for sheriff, W. S. Menefee for commissioner, Fred Barker for county clerk, and Walter Lander for county treasurer.

### REPORTER.

### B. Y. P. U.

Program for July 13: Subject: A story of falling seeds. Stories of Jesus. Ruth Conway. Story about falling seeds: Louise Euler.

Rocks and thorns: Eugene Boggs.

A good ending in the story: Marjorie York.

The meaning of the story: Alfred Wedel.

The meaning of the three kinds of ground: Virginia Turner.

The good ground: Arlin Dilger.

Let everyone be present and on time with a well prepared lesson.

### YOUNG LADY HERE FROM FARWELL

Miss Erma White of Farwell visited friends and attended church services here Sunday. Miss White is the popular deputy county and district clerk and has a number of friends in Friona who are always pleased to have her visit here.

## Highway Building Will Employ Many Workmen, Circulate Cash and Speed Up Home Business

### By E. E. DUFFY

Because there is urgent need for more smooth pavements, and because pavement construction provides a considerable volume of work, communities throughout the country are discovering that accelerated highway programs are greatly relieving unemployment.

Representative of what a pavement program can do for a state is the present situation in Iowa, a state with a penchant for determining the whys and wherefores of its road expenditures. Thirty thousand workmen on Iowa roads are engaged this year in earning for themselves no less than \$18,000,000. This means that more than half of the \$33,000,000 Iowa is spending in 1930 on roads will go directly into the pockets of the workmen. Further, all this road money will represent backed up purchasing power that will stimulate businesses and industries not even remotely connected with highways.

Incidentally, Iowa's roads were nine-tenths mud in 1920; at the end of 1930 they will be 80 per cent surfaced through the wise use of bond issue money. Iowa is

### NEW MAIL ROUTE STARTED LAST WEEK

John A. Mincher of Hill's Point, Texas, arrived here last week and took up his job of carrying the mail on the new star-rural route out of Friona.

Mr. Mincher was the lowest bidder for this contract and the route was therefore awarded to him. He comes to Friona highly recommended as an upright citizen and a man of sterling qualities. He will move his family here in the near future.

The new route will operate to the north and west of Friona and the carrier will make three trips each week, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. The route comprises a distance of a little more than 61 miles.

### WEATHER

Weather conditions are practically unchanged at Friona, the temperature still being high but not quite so warm as last week.

No rain of consequence has as yet fallen save a few local showers which covered only small areas and did no general good. Clouds have formed almost every afternoon and dumped or dropped some moisture on these widely scattered sections. However there has been no really disagreeable winds during the week and the nights have been fairly cool.

Prof. Conway, who drove into Friona from New Mexico Saturday evening said he had never seen rain so spotted. For a mile or so the roads would be dry and firm and then suddenly give place to wet, slippery roads for about the same distance, in some places bar pits being filled with water from recent showers.

### MRS. MULVHILL HERE

Mrs. T. E. Mulvihill of Kansas City was a visitor in Friona Wednesday, having come over to look after her wheat crop.

Mrs. Mulvihill was, like the rest of the wheat farmers, very much disappointed in the meager yield of her crop and the prevailing low price. She was here about three weeks ago, but being enroute to Maniton, Colorado, for a few weeks vacation, she took occasion to visit her land again.

She was much pleased with the comparative cool weather and especially the night, as compared to what she had been suffering in her Kansas City home. She asked that the Star be sent to her at Maniton for the next few weeks.

### DISTRICT COURT NEXT WEEK

The regular mid-summer term of district court for Parmer county will convene at Farwell next Monday and will be attended by a large number of jurors and a few litigants from Friona and vicinity.

Beside the regular panel of grand jurors, petit jurors have been selected for a three week term which is something unusual for Parmer county court, two weeks having heretofore been the limit.

The chancery and common law dockets for this term are said to be the longest ever shown in Parmer county district court. A copy of this docket appears in another column of this issue of the Star.

## 10 Title Cases On Docket of District Court

Ten title cases, five divorce petitions and five debt suits, two of which involve foreclosure are the main burden on the civil docket of the summer term of district court which convenes in Farwell next Monday, July 14.

Following is the complete civil docket for Parmer county, according to the present records of the district clerk:

Sharon Grain Co. vs James L. Schaffer, suit on debt.

Nat Jones vs Louis F. Parnin; specific performance of contract.

A. J. Lesko vs Michael Leitner; suit for damages.

J. C. Robertson vs R. A. Mitsel; suit on debt.

W. A. Jeffrey vs Levi Melton; suit to try title and possession.

T. H. Hines et al vs R. L. Rule; writ of sequestration.

M. Lacy vs C. G. Levell, specific performance of contract.

Viola Riddle vs J. L. Riddle, partition and division.

J. W. Roberts vs J. H. Wheeler, trespass to try title and possession.

Mary Louise Parker et vir vs J. B. Drager et al; trespass to try title and sequestration.

Francis C. Farwell et al vs Mrs. George W. Leist et al; trespass to try title.

Francis C. Farwell et al vs Mrs. R. O. Sampley and J. E. Ware; foreclosure.

Frances C. Farwell et al vs May Maloy et al; foreclosure.

Mary E. Merriman vs O. M. Merriman; divorce.

Emma Lust vs Frank Lust; divorce.

Ruby Mae Attawa vs W. B. Attaway; divorce.

Willis Parker vs Clara Parker; divorce.

A. J. Woods vs Nettie Woods; divorce.

Francis C. Farwell et al vs Mrs. W. H. Crowe et al; trespass to try title and possession.

John Treider vs C. A. Parsons, et al; trespass to try title.

John W. Emrich vs L. S. Barron et al; trespass to try title.

Florence Ware Marshall vs Jas. D. Hamlin; suit for partition.

R. E. Maddux vs G. A. Kinyon; trespass to try title.

J. H. Nabors vs Isaac Avermeyer, et al; trespass to try title.

Matt Jesko vs C. T. Splawn et al; suit for enforcement of contract; sale of land.

O. G. Turner vs W. W. Hall, J. H. Martin, Nat Jones; suit on debt and writ of attachment.

A. J. Elliott vs J. D. Thomas, county attorney, et al; election contest, Friona school.

R. L. Hicks vs Oklahoma Wheat Pool, Elevator corporation, et al; trespass to try title.

### PROF. J. H. MIMMS WRITES

The Star office is in receipt of a letter from Prof. J. H. Mimms, with the date line reading Abilene, Texas.

The last communication the Star had from Prof. Mimms was a card from Ridgecrest, North Carolina, but since then he has returned to Texas where he will be employed for the next few weeks. In order that his Friona friends may be able to keep tabs on his whereabouts we give his letter, which follows:

"The Lueders Baptist Encampment officials have put me on the athletic staff in the capacity of camp life saver for two weeks. After this camp the Abilene Scout organization, with about 900 boys, will encamp at Lake Abilene and I am on the swimming staff there. The first week in August I shall be a lifesaver at an encampment at Lake Worth, Fort Worth.

I enjoy this kind of work very much. You see I have been an American Red Cross life guard for six years and a lifesaving examiner for three years with much active experience. The trip to North Carolina was satisfactory in every way. I look forward to my return to Friona the first of September. Prof. Mimms will be a member of the high school faculty in Friona again next term.

### WILL MOVE TO CANADIAN

George M. Baker and family who have had charge of the Friona Laundry for the past few weeks, have secured a laundry in Canadian and will leave Friona in the near future for that place to take charge of their new acquisition.

The Bakers have lived in this locality the past three years and have made many friends among the people of Friona and vicinity, who regret to see them leave here, but wish them prosperity and contentment in their new home.

### SCHOOL CONTRACT TO HOME MAN

The board of trustees of the Friona school district met at the school building Monday afternoon and opened the bids that had been received for the construction of the proposed new school building to be erected here within the next few months.

The contract went to J. L. Landrum of the Trull-Landrum Lumber Company, as the lowest bidder, whose bid was \$45,535, which includes the entire building with the exception of plumbing and heating.

Culliford & Company of Amarillo got the heating and plumbing contract with a bid of \$8,914.

The bonds for the building have not yet been approved and no contract can be signed until this is done and the bonds sold, but this proceeding will have been accomplished within a short time and the work of construction will begin at the earliest date thereafter, according to Mr. Landrum.

Friona people seem well pleased that the contract should have gone to a local man.

### GUESTS AT GOODWINE HOME

Mrs. Minnie Goodwine and family were hosts to a number of friends and relatives at their home south of town last Sunday.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Leavie Learner, of Baton Rouge, La., who have been visiting in the Goodwine home the past two weeks; Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Clennin and daughters, Misses Lucille and Marie, and little son, R. R., Jr., of Tulsa, who drove over Saturday afternoon; Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard, Mrs. S. F. Warren, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred White all of Friona.

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

"Dressing Christ 'in Uniform" is the subject of Ellsworth Richardson's sermon Sunday morning. In the evening the services will be devoted to the young people who will hold a moonlight service on the lawn at Mrs. Goodwine's home. Theme will be "The same or a different moral standard for boys and girls?" The young people will meet at the church at 7 o'clock and go in automobiles. Ellsworth Richardson, leader.

### SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for July 13: Subject: The influence of the Bible on history.

Songs. President presides; Pete Buskie. Group captain presides; Mabel Wimberly.

Scripture reading: Group Captain.

Introduction: Mrs. John Jenkins. Early victories of the Bible: Mrs. Sparks.

The revival of learning: Mrs. Royce Sparks.

The Bible in the hands of the people: Mrs. Fleet.

America's debt to the Bible: Mrs. Buskie.

The Bible, maker of nations: Pear Highhill.

His word is marching on: Oliver Baker.

Sanctification: Mabel Wimberly.

Daily Bible reading: Mrs. Magness.

Closing song. Prayer.

## Continuous Wheat Contributes To Insects, Diseases, Weeds and Yield Grows Less and Less

"Under a continuous cropping system of wheat following wheat, too many years in succession, the land is sure to become diseased and run-down in the course of time," says H. M. Balmer, director, Southwestern Wheat Improvement Association. Continuing, he says, "Any kind of a 'one crop' system will lower the yield and increase the damages from insects, plant disease and weeds. Thousands of wheat farmers are complaining this year of poor yields and poor quality on account of 'wheat sick' soils, root-rot and take-all, all of which are getting worse.

The only sure cure for soil diseases of this kind is rotation of wheat with other crops or with summer fallow. To grow other crops in rotation with wheat or to include it with fallow, will bring a change in soil handling and crop requirements and will restore the soil to a healthy and vigorous state. One of the safest and most satisfactory ways of growing wheat is to combine it with feed crops and livestock. A system of this kind will give steady employment, bring in constant returns and help keep up the soil fertility.

## FRIONA'S POPULATION 730 UNDER NEW CENSUS; GROWTH OF 265 PER CENT IS MADE

### UNION LAYMEN'S PROGRAM

The program committee for the Union Laymen's meeting to be held in the Congregational church here Sunday evening July 20, met Sunday and arranged for a most interesting, instructive and entertaining program.

It was arranged to secure if possible, the services of Doctor Paul W. Horn, president of Texas Tech, to deliver the principal address which will be the leading number on the program. In the event that Dr. Horn is unable to be here he will assign the task to some member of the faculty at the college.

This address will be preceded by a half hour of community singing of popular hymns, led by R. F. Fleet of the Baptist congregation. The community singing will be followed by several special musical numbers prepared by members of the various congregations taking part in the meeting.

This is expected to be one of the most wholesome and interesting programs rendered in our city and should be of great community benefit and all who can do so are urged to be present.

The next of these meetings will be held on the third Sunday evening in August at some of the other church buildings. Please remember the date—Sunday evening, July 20.

### J. F. WARE MOVES HERE

J. F. Ware, whose home is a few miles south of town, informs us that he drove to Paul's Valley, Oklahoma, last week and returned Saturday bringing with him his son, J. F. Ware and family. Mr. Ware states that his son has come to the Plains to make his home and will engage in farming. He will make his home with his father until he finds a farm for himself. He likes the Friona country.

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Daily Bible reading: Mrs. Magness.

Closing song. Prayer.

Mayor J. L. Landrum received notice from the census department last Saturday giving the information that the report of the census enumerator, when tabulated, showed the present population of Friona to be 730, with only 17 out of regular employment.

This report falls well within the more conservative estimates, ranging from 700 to 800, although there were some who contended that the city's population would reach 1000 or more.

The report shows that Friona population has almost quadrupled itself since the 1920 census, which gave it nearly 200. This increase has practically all come within the past five years and by far the greater part within the last three years, but has meant only a healthy growth in proportion to the incoming population of the territory immediately surrounding the city.

### FUNDS MAY BE AVAILABLE

The following letter from Miss Myrtle Murray, district agent for home economics and home demonstration work for the state, who is located at College Station, relative to the possibilities of having funds from the federal government for providing such agents for those counties that have none, has been received at the Star office.

Owing to the fact that a considerable interest in this matter has been created throughout the county and that it will come as welcome information to those of our readers who are interested we are giving Miss Murray's letter, which follows:

College Station, Texas, July 8, 1930. Mr. White,

Dear Mr. White: We have just received information from Washington that the deficiency bill was passed in this last session of Congress and has been signed by the President. Since it carries an emergency clause, the money is available now.

This bill provides for some additional funds with which to meet appropriations for new counties. This amount will take care of the counties we have on the waiting list at present and there will also be some funds with which to meet new appropriations.

I am sending this to you for your information. Of course, I cannot say that if your court should vote an appropriation for home demonstration work we could meet it out of that fund, but since the appropriations are met from this office in the order in which they are passed, your county has just as good a chance as any other county.

If the people there really want the home demonstration agent we shall be happy to see the court make the appropriation, and as a representative citizen and editor of the paper I thought you would appreciate the above information. I am hoping also that you may attend the Short Course. I understand a large number of editors will attend.

With kindest regards, I am, Yours truly, MYRTLE MURRAY, District Agent.

### EXPRESSION OF THANKS

We would express our sincere thanks to all for the kind help given us and our loved husband and father during the days and nights of his sickness and death. We remember gifts, words, deeds, flowers, and our wish for you is that God's grace may meet your every need. His light illumine the unknown way. His loving kindness crown your lives, and His goodness fill all your fleeting days.

MRS. J. N. LIPHAM, E. B. LIPHAM.

### LIKES NORTH CAROLINA

A card to the Star office from Prof. J. H. Mimms, who is at Ridgecrest, North Carolina, wishes that we might be with him in the mountains. He says the people are very friendly, and winds up by extending best wishes to his Friona friends.

### REVIVAL MINISTER HERE

Minister Thornhill of Wichita, Kansas, who spent a few weeks here holding revival services for the Church of Christ, recently visited friends here Saturday and Sunday. He took advantage of the occasion to deliver two of his appealing sermons to the congregation Sunday morning and evening.

GINGER ELLA

by Ethel Hueston
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

But nothing of these thoughts showed in Ginger's piquant face when she greeted the members of the household at breakfast on Monday morning. After all, she could not well announce to Hiram Buckworth—a rejuvenated Hiram Buckworth—it was, too, all genial affability, radiating pervasive good cheer—that if he had arranged for Marjory to enter the ministry, they, the Tollivers, had no idea of spending money to make a school teacher out of her. So she bided her time, taking a great inner satisfaction in Marjory's quickened radiance, her breathless brilliancy, her vivid joy, and admitting to herself that however disagreeing this business of man-madness might be, it certainly wrought wonders in Marjory's physical appearance.

To Eddy Jackson she relieved herself of the burden of philosophy which had evolved from her painful experience.

"You know, Eddy, we really haven't any right to run other people's business—not even when we can do it a whole lot better than they can."

"No!" he ejaculated incredulously. "Absolutely. Even if they make a mess of it—why—there you are! Let them. One may be able to foresee the end, and to know far, far better than they where her conduct will lead—"

"You'd better switch to the first person," he interrupted kindly. "You're getting in pretty deep."

"Well, anyhow, I can't run other people's lives—not Marjory's, nor anybody else in the world. It's too much like trying to play Heaven, I suppose." But she sighed a little.

But while she schooled herself to accept, even with a pleasant satisfaction, the disgression of her sister, there was one phase of the family affairs that she would never accept—the fact of her father's blindness.

"He can't be blind forever," she assured her own heart stoutly. "He simply cannot. He is too good, and too young, and too very, very dear. He shall go to all the doctors in the world, one after the other, until he finds the one that can perform miracles. Everybody says they do perform miracles now, the doctors and the surgeons. And they've got to do one for father. Just as soon as he gets stronger, and a little less worn out, and there is a little more money in the trunk, then he shall begin."

When she came to discuss her new scheme of family economy with her father she encountered an unexpected obstacle.

"You must see yourself, father, it is just nonsense to spend money to make her a teacher, when she is going to marry a church."

"Ellen, you must be mistaken—she is too young—"

"I'm not mistaken, father. I know this man-business as far as I can see it. I'm not so dumb. Besides—she is just as good as told me. Oh, I don't think they'll be in any hurry about it—but it's on it's way."

Mr. Tolliver was silent for a moment. "I never thought of that," he said slowly. "She is so young. And so beautiful. He is a fine chap. Then that is why she told me if it could be arranged any way she would rather go to regular college than to normal school."

"College! College? Marjory? And with us retired on pension?"

"She said she would work her way."

"Work! Marjory? Father, why, she's—she's crazy."

"No. In love."

"College! And work her way! Why, father, the only thing in the world she hates more than study is work."

"Oh, that was before she was in love."

"Well, I hope you put your foot down hard—"

"Oh, I did. I told her I would make the arrangements."

"Oh, father, you would! It's so like you. Retired on pension—and college—and—operations—"

"Oh, there's no hurry about the operation. But college can't wait—especially, if she is in love."

"But, father, darling, don't you see? What's the use to spend all that money on her when she is just going to get married, and keep house, and go to ladies' aid?"

So her father sat down with her, very quietly, and talked it all over. He said that Marjory was right. She must go to college. She would need the experience, the knowledge of books, of people, and of things. Especially, in these troubled times, would she need complete equipment so that in case she were thrown upon her own resources she could earn her own living, with dignity, with ease, even with pleasure.

Ginger clasped his arm. Quick tears burned in her eyes.

"Darling," she whispered. "But it is not altogether for the sake of the unpleasant and the unforeseen," he went on cheerfully. "She is so young. And Hiram is a brilliant student. Marjory will need training, and experience, and knowledge, to play her hand in his game."

As to the details, it could be arranged. Methodism makes education easy for the children of its ministers. She could work—she said she was willing to work—for her expenses in the dormitory. There are funds to take care of those who must borrow, scholarships for those who will make the effort.

"But it is too bad to separate them," mourned Ginger. "They will have such a little while longer to be together. And twins are so very twiny."

"Oh, we can't separate them. They must both go." Ginger was appalled at his cheerful acceptance of this wildly extravagant measure.

"Father, you—you're—you— Why, father, the less we have the more we get ready to spend."

"Oh, well, it says in the Bible, 'Believe that ye have received and ye shall have.' So if we just believe they've got their fingers on their education, they'll get it."

"I suppose so."

In her heart, for Miriam's sake, Ginger felt it was a very good thing. It would give her a much wider range from which to select a substitute for the can grocer. Besides, Miriam, except for her one aberration, was sensible. Education might really make something of her—she might go into politics, or literature, or—Ginger's imagination failed her. She knew the world offered wide avenues to brilliant women, but she knew not whither those boulevards finally led.

The whistle of the postman brought Miss Jenkins to the veranda.

"Why, Ginger," she ejaculated, "who in the world are you writing to? There are sixteen letters for you. Sixteen—"

Ginger's greedy fingers took them away from her. "Oh," she said nonchalantly, "I am looking up a lot of things, and I have a heap of irons in half a dozen fires, let me tell you. Besides, you know yourself, father, I am too old to be questioned every time I write a letter."

"Dear Ginger," he said tolerantly. "I hope you strike Pay Dirt of your own. You deserve to."

Ginger was glad to make her escape without further discussion, and with her sixteen little white angels. Sixteen dimes tinkled out to join their brothers in the doll's trunk.

"Pay Dirt, I'll tell the world," she cried. "Why it beats Sunday collections all to pieces. And besides, that has to be divided with the poor and the church and foreign missions—and every cent of it is a straight haul for the parsonage."

She read the letters, slowly, one after the other, sixteen letters, such friendly sympathetic letters, wishing such good fortune to the parsonage home, calling down God's blessing upon it in such words of faith, that Ginger's eyes filled with tears.

"You darlings," she whispered. "You dear, good, Christian darlings." In spite of her enthusiasm, she could not quite banish a slight uncomfortable pang of regret that the home was not catering to as broad a field as its kindly donors thought.

"But after all, it is a very good thing to help the blind. Even one blind. And perhaps if we get enough money we can start a big one later on."

CHAPTER X

All Ginger's hottest arguments could not shake her father's determination. The small matter of his own vision must wait upon the education of the twins. The money they had saved during the summer—thanks to his own vacation at Pay Dirt, and to the presence of Hiram Buckworth as a regular paying guest in the parsonage—must go to their equipment for college. As for himself, he was to be in no hurry. The doctors had agreed

Warning That Caused Lion's Loss of Appetite

At the conclusion of a banquet given in his honor on the occasion of a visit to Poland, says an article translated from L'Europe Nouvelle, of Paris, Gilbert K. Chesterton was called upon for a speech. "An early Christian martyr," said Chesterton. "stood in the arena awaiting the lions, and he prayed to his God to perform a miracle that would save his life. And God gave him a divine inspiration. The grating in front of the lion's den was raised and a great tawny beast appeared, sniffed the air, snook his mane, roared and bounded toward the waiting martyr. The Christian stood with folded arms and when the animal drew near was heard to mutter a few words. Immediately the lion recoiled and slunk back to the far end of the arena where he

that the first thing for him to do was to become strong and robust, and to live at peace with all the world. This, then, was his present duty, and to it he bent all his energies.

Miriam, greatly to their surprise, evinced no real enthusiasm for college—Miriam, the student, the win of judgment. It seemed to her a waste of time, she doubted if true education was to be derived from books, she was not yet sure what specific line she wished to follow as a profession. However, she yielded to their arguments, with the saving clause that she "might not go four years—a couple, anyhow—one can learn a lot in two years."

In this emergency, Mr. Tolliver departed from the established rule of the house, and arranged for a charge account at Joplin Westbury's dry-goods store. He cautioned the girls, in conference with Miss Jenkins, to use it as sparingly as possible, but what other young girls had for college, the twins, too, must have.

Ginger and Marjory held their own counsel. They used the charge account only enough to allay the suspicions of Miss Jenkins and Helen, who was back in Red Thrush after her honeymoon, and living, strangely, in a small cottage some blocks removed from the parsonage. But mostly they drew upon the contributions to the home for the blind. It hurt Ginger awfully every time she drew a dime from the precious store that she had fondly hoped would bring the blessing of clear vision to her father, but he had decreed flatly that the twins came first, that he and his affairs must wait. So Ginger obediently set herself to the accomplishment of the twins.

Already they were registered at Iowa Wesleyan. Already arrangements had been made for them to live at Hershey hall, giving service in return for their accommodations. Marjory at the telephone, Miriam in charge of the library. And already it was September, the public schools were opening, and the dedication of the new church was but one week away.

Mr. Tolliver and Miriam were back in the parsonage now, a sunburned, ruddy pair, with vigor in their steps, and with appetites that boded ill for the overtaxed store of dimes.

On Tuesday of that week, Eddy Jackson called Ginger to the telephone.

"Call out your brass band," he cried, with laughter in his voice. "I have a truly romantic figure lined up for you."

Ginger snickered audibly into the telephone. "A farm hand, I suspect," she said unpleasantly.

"A false suspicion. He hails from New York."

"So did the can grocer. It seems it takes all kinds to make New York."

"Well, his father pays enough income tax to buy the whole state of Iowa. And this chap himself—thanks to the convenient death of a lot of remote relatives—is worth a cool million. Hot million, I'd call it, but he says cool."

"Is he a cripple?" inquired Ginger cautiously.

"No. He is not what I'd call an Adonis, but he is in good health. He played halfback at college. He is not disabled in any apparent way. Leading members of your sex have been known to make friendly overtures to him without much provocation."

In spite of her own best judgment, in spite of the many pitfalls she had found to await the unwary pursuer of romance and riches, Ginger's heart warmed to the chase. True, it had warmed in the past, warmed often and in vain. But after all, could so much hope, so much patience, and oh, so very much faith, fall in the end to be productive of good results? Certainly the time was ripe for the smile of fortune. Had not suffering prevailed enough nights in the old parsonage to merit the joy that cometh in the morning?

"Oh, Eddy," said Ginger anxiously. "I wish we could get rid of Miriam. She's so likely to say something smart just at the wrong minute, and get his mind off Marjory's looks. Won't you take her out somewhere?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Warning That Caused Lion's Loss of Appetite

tranquilly lay down. Nero gave a brief order and the Christian was dragged in front of the Imperial logo. "What didst thou say?" asked the emperor. "What magic hast thou used that the king of beasts hath refused to harm thee?" "O Caesar," replied the Christian. "I said simply to the lion: 'Have a care what thou doest, fool, for after thou hast eaten they will call upon thee to make a speech.'"

Whereupon G. K. C., without another word, resumed his seat.

"No sudden inspiration can replace the long toil which is indispensable to give the eyes a true knowledge of form and of proportion and to render the hand obedient to the commands of feeling."—Augusta Rodin.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner
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AN ODD CONVERSATION

"You're always so peaceful and sweet," said the leopard to the little robin who was singing in a tree near the leopard's yard.

"Thank you for the compliment," said the robin.

"I wouldn't want to be the way you are, so sweet and cheery," said the leopard.

"Too bad," chirped the robin. "I won't bother you any more then. I have a concert engagement at four o'clock, and I might just as well have a little practice first."

"No, no, don't leave," said the leopard. "You amuse me. I really can't understand you."

"I suppose," said the robin, who thereupon returned to his former perch, "that it must be hard for a leopard to think like a robin."

"It would be just as hard for me to think as you do. And it's so hard for you to understand me—because we're both so different."

"That's so," said the leopard, "we are very different. But I would like to know why you sing instead of roar."

"Because we're both so different,"

why you chirp instead of growl, why you eat worms instead of animals, and why you are gentle instead of wild."

"I can't answer so many questions at a time," said the robin, "unless I sing and chirp and say to everything that it's all because I'm a robin, a r-o-b-i-n!"

And the robin gave the loveliest of trills.

"Now, you needn't begin to practice for that concert," said the leopard. "I want you to talk to me."

"Dear me," said the robin. "You are very severe! And pray tell why can't I practice if I want to?"

"I can fly away from you, and you can't catch me. You're in a yard which is only a very big cage."

"Please don't be mean," said the leopard, and he looked very sad.

"I'm sorry. I didn't intend to be mean, I am sure. But you mustn't command me to talk to you."

"You must ask me politely."

"Very well," said the leopard, "now, little robin, will you kindly have speech with me?"

"There," he added, "that was fine, wasn't it, robin?"

The robin chirped and laughed.

"That was fine," he agreed. "Well, now I will answer your questions."

"Good!" said the leopard.

"In the first place," said the robin, "I love to sing. It makes me happy."

"And, too, I was given this voice by dear Mother Nature. It's wrong not to make the most of the things that are given to us, and to give others happiness by them if we can."

"Dear me," said the leopard, "you certainly have a good disposition. Well, continue."

"I chirp instead of growl because I can talk in that way. I can't growl. And I eat worms because I think they're delicious, and my throat is the size for little worms and not for big meals."

"I'm happy because there are beautiful green lawns, and sunshine and heavens, and there is dear Mrs. Robin Red Breast, too."

But the more they talked the more they realized how differently each felt about almost everything.

It was certainly a very odd conversation.

Jap Astronomers Proud of Great Observatory

The largest astronomical observatory in the Far East, and one which is surpassed only by observatories in Germany and the United States, has just been completed in Sanaka, a small suburb of Tokyo. The total cost of the work is put at \$200,000. The length of the telescope is 11 meters and the diameter of the lens 26 inches. Work on the building to house this and many other scientific instruments which are included in the observatory equipment has been going on for more than three years under the direction of Doctor Hashimoto, a noted specialist in astronomical instruments. "At last the time has come when Japanese astronomers can work freely," the doctor said after the observatory had been opened. "Although we have had to will to go more deeply into astronomical lines in this country, we have been unable to do so because of lack of equipment. The situation was tantamount to being at war without weapons. We shall now be able to engage in friendly rivalry with our brother astronomers in all parts of the world."

Robin's Hard Luck

An industrious robin came to a sad end at Lewiston, Maine, when he attempted to overdo in the matter of building himself a home. Happening on a rather long piece of twine, the little bird flew to the top of an elm tree with it in his mouth. There he became entangled in his burden and shortly found himself suspended about five inches from a small branch with the string wrapped around his neck. He was taken from this precarious position about half an hour later, but he could not be revived.

Getting Out of a Corner

"I know it's a funny thing to ask," said a Kansas City young man, who is getting married in the future, "but would you mind letting me have back that wedding invitation we sent you and your wife?" "Not at all," the friend answered. "We'll send your wedding present right back to the store." "Don't kid me," the harried bridegroom-to-be said. "The facts of the matter are that we forgot to invite some distant relatives of the girl's and ran out of invitations, so I'm picking up some from my best friends."

Surgical Airplane

Emergency surgical cases in remote parts of the British islands will be taken care of through the aid of a new airplane built and equipped for the purpose. The body of the machine is so arranged that a stretcher can be placed on board without disturbing the patient, and racks for surgical instruments are fitted, with an ice chest and fresh water tanks. There is accommodation for a doctor and two nurses, in addition to the crew and the patient.

Valuable Chemical

The statement has been made that barium is worth \$12,000,000 an ounce, but not because of its scarcity or value—because of the work it does. Barium is a chemical element that is used to coat the filament of vacuum tubes with a saving of \$400,000 per gram of barium used. At this rate an ounce would be worth \$12,000,000.

Big Mistake

Mrs. Jackson—Did you know I had a little money when you married me?

Mr. Jackson—No; I thought you had a lot.—London Answers.

Not Over Yet

"And once you said you'd love me forever and a day." "It seems to me as if I had."—Boston Post.

Say Not

He—I'm light on my feet. She—That won't do you any good if you light on your head.

Size Stretches Every Time

Teacher—"What is the most elastic thing in the earth?" Frank—"The fish that got away from father!"

Hope

He—"Have you learned to love me yet, Doris?" She—"No, but don't give up the lessons yet."

We take the advice the lawyer gives us, but the minister can give us just as good.

Persian Cat Saves Man's Life

Cats are not often credited with life-saving, but a curious story is told of a Persian cat belonging to a gentleman in India. He says: "I was looting on the sofa drowsily perusing the newspaper when Tom came in and began to mew most plaintively. I waved him off, but he came again, varying the mew with sign of an offensive attack, his coat bristling and his tail waving. On looking under the sofa on which I had been lying I discovered a cobra in the act of springing. My gun being handy I shot the cobra. You should have seen Tom's satisfaction; he ran between my legs, rubbing himself against them as if to say, 'Well done, master.' The snake measured five feet seven inches in length."

Carrying Eggs in Korea

In Korea—it is on the map of Asia, close by China—the farmers tie the eggs together with long wisps of straw until there are two dozen or so on a string. Then they go from house to house, cutting off as many eggs as are needed. Sometimes they tie the ropes of eggs on to a pony's back. But if the little pony jumps about or rolls on his back, his owner has a hard time.

FEEL DIZZY?

Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without the slightest sign of griping or discomfort.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

ARE YOU PLANNING TO MARRY? Our policies at a surprisingly low cost provide a payment upon your marriage that will see you off to a comfortable start. Financially. Write home office for details. High class selection wanted. SECURITY MATRIMONIAL ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION, 214 Western Reserve Life Bldg., San Antonio, Texas.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever.

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Salesmen Wanted IN EVERY TOWN

Make \$5 to \$15 per day, house to house, high grade RAYON BLOOMERS, popular prices. Write for samples and prices. CAROLINA PRODUCTS CO., ROCK HILL, SOUTH CAROLINA.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve Skin Irritations, Itching Skin or the Itch of Eczemic conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toenails, Poison Oak and as an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc.

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Mo. 27-1930.

Not of Much Value as Mother's Little Helper

Lady Heath, who made the first woman's solo flight from the Cape to Cairo, is a firm believer that women should have either homes or careers. She has little patience with those who have neither. "They are parasites," she avers.

"When I returned from my African flight I was tendered a big reception," she relates, "at which I met an old friend of mine, who, on the last occasion when I had seen him, was proudly exhibiting a charming little daughter. I inquired about her."

"I suppose by this time she's quite large enough to be a great help to her mother."

"No!" sighed my friend, "she won't be of any help to her mother until she can play a better game of bridge."

Time for Haste

"John, the paper says the Jennikines are back from their vacation in Yellowstone park."

"Well, we'd better hurry right over and see them before they have their films developed."—Life.

Blundering Fool

"My husband is forty. You wouldn't believe it, but there is ten years difference in our ages."

"Impossible! I'm sure you look quite as young as he does."—London Tit-Bits.

Overheard

"Oh, why was I ever brought up to be a writer?" sighed the cub to his fellow reporters.

"You weren't!" came the unexpected reply of the city editor.

Eating With a Tuning Fork

"She plays well, but is she a thorough musician?"

"My word, yes! Why she times the eggs with a metronome."

Real Living Rooms

The beds have been taken out of the American living room, "Living room" now means something in our lives.—Woman's Home Companion.

It is the woman who thought to bring the quince preserves to the picnic that gets the most applause.

As a rule, the silent partner has a good deal to say.

The best may err.—Addison.



QUICKLY STOPS THAT PESKY PLAGUE OF ANTS! WHY PUT up with ants? Black Flag Powder—deadliest insect-killer made—is guaranteed to wipe them out! Blow it around. It will destroy the whole colony—quickly, surely! Also gets rid of roaches, ants, bedbugs, fleas, flies, mosquitoes and moths. Packed in glass, it keeps its strength. © 1930, S. F. CO. BLACK FLAG POWDER MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BLACK FLAG LIQUID

## STUNNING SWIMMING COSTUMES; NEW VOGUE FOR PICTURESQUE

AS TO "what are the wild waves saying." Well, no doubt they are giving utterance in their own peculiar language to many complimentary remarks in regard to the new swimming costumes. The smart one-piece suits with "shorts" are that attractive they are where to inspire to eloquence where'er the subject be discussed.

No matter how well versed one may be on swimming costume lore, when it comes to the new models, it is to "learn all over again," for the "lines" are different, so are the materials, so are the colorings. For example, consider the stunning costume in the picture. It is made of a new-this-season-

bolero, a jaunty beret cap and a utility handbag all of the same material.

Long Skirts and Long Waists. No wonder that that endless number of conscientious objectors who have been entering such vehement protests at the incoming of a changing silhouette which favors long skirts, high waists, quaint sleeves and other as radical trends are gradually weakening. It is not in the nature of womankind to remain adamant in the presence of such grace and beauty as the new modes now bespeak.

Costumes as altogether enchanting as the vision of summer loveliness in lower illustration are enough to con-



A -STUNNING SWIMMING OUTFIT

material—a bemberg (name of a fiber) tricot weave which bathers enthusiastically declare is delightfully adaptable in the water and on the sand beach.

The color combination for this outfit is perfect—brilliant red with a golden hue. Then, too, the interworking of the two tones through clever seaming is decidedly original. Look close and you will discover a modernistic fish darting across the front of the half-in-half colored blouse—head of the gold color tricot, tail of the bright red. See it?

The word "shorts" has become a familiar term in the fashion vocabulary which refers to tennis, swimming

vert anyone from skepticism to optimism so far as the new "lines" are concerned. Wherefore, most women are growing into that happy frame of mind which agrees that if fashion sends frills and furbelows and long skirts and short waists and picture hats, then frills and furbelows and long skirts and short waists and picture hats is my choice.

So be it—especially if the frock be made of embroidered red organdie as is the charming garden party gown in the picture. It is trimmed with borders of plain red organdie. Cherries are suspended from the waistline together with ribbon loops and streamers. Latest mode calls for the hat to



LOOKS LIKE "WAY BACK WHEN"

and beach costumes. It is self-explanatory, means just what it says—short, very brief skirt-like trousesettes. Chic, don't you think?

So popular have they become that in almost every instance "shorts" are included in the new sports ensembles made up of many parts with a view to correctly apparing the sports woman during games of tennis, golf, on the beach, when yachting, swimming, and so on. These "sets" are as practical as they are smart and attractive—an entire sports wardrobe within themselves; including as they often do, "shorts," a "shirt" to wear with them, and a skirt which converts the shorts and skirt suit into a golf costume, also being so constructed that unfastened, this same skirt becomes a beach cape. To this group is not infrequently added a short jacket or

be made of the same material as the frock, which accounts for the huge thin bright-red erin capeline being faced with red organdie.

Organdie, especially pure white, likewise in pastel tints, yields so beautifully to picture effects, and for that reason it registers among materials of outstanding importance for summer. Quaint costume types worn by young girls are of organdie, the full skirts (perhaps embroidered with a hedge of flowers about their hemlines) gathered into sleeveless fitted bodices, bertha capes falling over the arms.

Another beloved medium for summer-golf frocks is stiffened chiffon, it being even more sheer than organdie. Dotted swiss is also a favorite.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

## A MOCK MARRIAGE AND THE REAL THING

(By D. J. Walsh.)

FOR four years Jack and Elaine had been in love. At least, that was the general opinion in the clique in which they entertained and were entertained. And that fact also gave rise to much friendly speculation, for they were the only couple in the seven which composed the "gang" who were not married.

The girls, who were all young enough to be referred to in the social columns as "nee," were inclined to lay the blame, if it might be called blame, at the feet of Jack. They conceded as one that he was mid-Victorian in many of his ideas; that he regarded the woman's place as in the home, and felt that he should accumulate his "stake" before burdening himself with the shackles of matrimony and the attendant responsibilities. They were sorry for Elaine, without committing themselves by making a statement of that fact.

The men were more frank in their criticism.

"If I had a girl like Elaine eating her heart out for me," declared Folwell to the group of four who sat languidly on the veranda of the country club, "you can bet it wouldn't take me more than ten minutes to give the license bureau the grand rush. It is a pity he doesn't see it."

"Oh, he sees it, all right," retorted Bill Grimes, "and then, again, there may be another side to the story. She has a great many responsibilities, you know. She has a great sense of responsibility toward her mother. I've known Elaine for seventeen years. We grew up together and I understand her pretty thoroughly. She is rather independent and I don't think she cares a rap for the idea of becoming a burden on any man. Yes, I think there's another side to the story."

"Well, I'd like to see it. There doesn't seem to be any justice in a wonderful couple like that going their individual ways when they could be so happily married."

"If you fellows want to see them married so badly," interrupted Lorimer, who had been smoking quietly as if in deep thought, "you might refer the matter to Bill Prescott. He's a sort of cure-all and life of the party for this gang. Although I didn't like the last practical joke he pulled on me, I think he's a pretty good organizer. Why don't you get him to open his little bag of tricks?"

"There's Prescott now, digging up the turf on the links. Call him over. He'd be glad for a legitimate excuse to get himself out of that sandtrap."

Prescott came on the run in answer to their call.

"Have you seen Jack Day around any place?" he was asked.

"Yeah," he exclaimed, "left this morning for a business trip to New York. Elaine and her mother took the same train. He said he would be back a week from Thursday."

"That is the night of the doings at your place, isn't it, Grimes?" asked Lorimer. "Good! We wanted to talk to you, Prescott, about these two. They ought to be sensible and get married. You have an imagination. Speak up."

Prescott's face broke into a broad smile. "Let me think it over," he said, "perhaps I can cook up something."

True to his word, the wheels of intrigue began to move rapidly under Prescott's experienced hands.

He called Lorimer on the phone, almost incoherent with excitement.

"You and Nadine are to be best man and bridesmaid," he exclaimed. "I want you to be on hand at Grimes' place the night of the party in your tuxedo. I'm going to pull a mock wedding. I'll get the license with my wife. I haven't yet decided whether to make it the real article or to have a theatrical agency send up a fake minister to perform the ceremony. What do you think?"

"The idea sounds good to me," said Lorimer, "but I'd suggest you get a theatrical agency minister. Keep yourself out of deep water if you can. I'll put the rest of the gang wise and swear them all to secrecy. I'll also arrange to pick Jack and Elaine up at the station and bring them to the party."

The "gang," with the enthusiasm of zealots, entered into the spirit of the intrigue and each contributed something to make it more elaborate and successful. They felt, as one, that although the affair would be merely a joke, it would bring to a head the question they had debated among themselves. They entered into it as actors who are playing a drama within a drama.

The stage was set. The arrangements were made and every detail had been attended to, as carefully planned and timed as a stage production. In excited knots of two and three, the actors of the comedy talked over their roles in subdued voices.

At nine o'clock Lorimer drove up in his car and deposited the intended victims on the front porch. He went into the house with them.

They entered to find the place a

bower of flowers. Their wraps were taken from them, and, flanked by Lorimer and his wife, Jack and Elaine were led into another room, which was arranged, even in detail, to look like a small chapel. At the other end of the room stood a minister.

Jack and Elaine looked at each other with startled expressions. Then they smiled at each other and in their smiles was a note of acquiescence. They marched up to the minister and, without a tremor in the voice of either, pronounced the mock marriage ceremony after the mock minister.

This was the unexpected, and it showed plainly in the dumbfounded expressions of the audience. Prescott retrieved the situation by gesticulating wildly for silence and telling them by pantomime to follow his lead.

The mock ceremony was over and the bride and groom turned to receive the congratulations of their friends, but no one stirred. The joke had gone too far. There seemed no alternative but to disillusion the young couple and to confess the complicity of every one in the hoax. Prescott stepped forward to explain.

Before he could speak, Jack Day touched him on the shoulder. "Just a minute, Bill," he exclaimed, "I have something to say."

He turned to the crowd with an odd smile playing about the corners of his mouth.

"Elaine and I want to thank you for arranging this little surprise for us," he said; "we certainly appreciate it. We feel that it's the next best thing to being married at home, and it was thoughtful of you. But what we can't understand is this: How did you know about it so soon? We were married only yesterday in New York."

### Letter Writing by Men Seems to Be Lost Art

Not one man in a million can write a satisfactory letter to his wife, according to William Feather, Cleveland philosopher and syndicated analyst of human nature. Probably he meant to declare that few men are able to write an interesting letter, that men, in fact, are poor letter writers. If that is his position we can join him.

In earlier days in this country letters were not numerous, but they were real letters. Some recent biographies have contained letters that were magnificent, written merely to convey information or carry on a discussion with a relative or friend. Today one may telegraph, or use the telephone, or dictate a note. Few men give up the time necessary to prepare a newsy letter, with a bit of sentiment, even to the wife who is away on vacation.

Women are good letter writers, according to Dr. Roy Davis of Boston university, who made a study of letters written by groups of professional men and women. In comparison he said the women were far out in the lead. Women are able to get the personal note and touch in a letter, something men do not even try to accomplish. And a letter from a near friend, relative or member of one's own family, that has no personal note in it, must be scored low; it leaves much to be desired. About the only kind of good letter writing done by men is by a few specialists who are in the mail order business and handle the follow-up letters.—Ohio State Journal.

### Justice by Ordeal

The Celts in Ireland, the Germans before their conversion to Christianity, and the early Slavs made use of various kinds of ordeals in administering justice. They allowed the defendant to prove his innocence by remaining unharmed while undergoing the ordeal.

There were two forms of the ordeal of iron in use. One was to allow the accused, blindfolded, to establish his innocence by his ability to avoid stepping on red hot plowshares, from six to twelve in number, spaced a certain distance apart. The other form compelled the accused to carry a red-hot iron, usually for a distance of nine feet. This ordeal was generally chosen by persons of rank.

### Most Punctual Prisoner

The height of chivalry was exhibited at the penitentiary of Verolanova near Brescia, when a prisoner made his escape and left behind a note pinned to his cot on which was written, "I'll be back tonight at seven sharp. Going home to see mother." The prisoner kept his word and at the appointed hour duly reported for work. A negligent guardian responsible for the escape was arraigned before the tribunal and sentenced to 75 days in prison and three months' privation from public office.—Washington Star.

### Knower, Doer, Sayer

For the universe has three children, born at one time, which reappear under different names in every system of thought, whether they be called cause, operation and effect; or, more poetically, Jove, Pluto, Neptune; or, theologically, the Father, the Spirit, and the Son; but which we will call the Knower, the Doer and the Sayer. These stand respectively for the love of truth, for the love of good, and for the love of beauty. These three are equal.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

### Mexico's War on Rats

Agents of the Mexican department of agriculture are waging determined warfare against a plague of rats which recently have invaded wide areas in the states of Jalisco and Michoacan. In response to appeals from the farmers of the affected districts, enormous traps have been constructed. The capture of 50,000 rats in a single night in a trap half a kilometer long was reported by one of the agents operating in Jalisco.

### Really Thoughtful Act of Modern Daughter

"This is the age of selfishness," declares Kate Lee Stahl, the social worker. "Or maybe it is just thoughtlessness. I am not sure which. At any rate, the young girl of today seems to think and do everything but housework. She leaves that to mother."

"Not long ago, I was instrumental in helping a young girl get a start in life and shortly after, when I met her on the street, I asked her how things were going at home.

"Oh, just fine!" she cried. "Why, just think, last week I was able to buy mother a nice vacuum cleaner."

"That was very thoughtful of you."

"Yes, I guess it was. You see, mother is a little stiffened up with rheumatism and I used to feel so sorry to see her trying to use a broom that I always left the house on sweeping day."—Los Angeles Times.

### Sports by Television Near

Football, baseball, cricket and other games may be projected by television, according to Sir Ambrose Fleming, inventor of the Fleming valve. In a recent address before the physical society in London he said this could be accomplished by the use of mirrors. Operators could employ a large mirror in throwing a small and very brilliant scene on a scanning disk. Behind this mirror could be placed a photo-electric cell, which would have projected on it a brilliant image spot by spot, as the scanning disk rotated. For this to be successful it would be necessary to make the photo-electric cell much more sensitive than those at present in use.

### Man Walks 70,000 Miles

After walking 70,000 miles in the last nine years, John Shields has just retired as postman at Newton Stewart, Scotland. His daily route covered 17 miles. He was with the postal service for 33 years, and previous to that had served in the army in India and Africa.

### Just Getting Material

American Tourist (in Shakespeare's country)—But, say—Shakespeare seems to have slept in all the cottages around here.

Cottager—Ah, yes—there wasn't a more sociable young chap in the neighborhood!—Humorist.

### Playing Safe

"You have an admirable cook, yet you are always growling about her to your friends."

"Do you suppose I want her lured away?"

### Another Crop Shortage

There are 245,000 farms in Ohio. Each year death and retirement makes room for 10,000 new farmers. The state college of agriculture graduates only about 100 annually.—Country Home.

## How One Woman Lost 20 Pounds of Fat

Lost Her Double Chin  
Lost Her Prominent Hips  
Lost Her Sluggishness  
Gained Physical Vigor  
Gained Vivaciousness  
Gained a Shapely Figure

If you're fat—remove the cause! KRUSCHEN SALTS contain the 6 mineral salts your body organs, glands and nerves must have to function properly.

When your vital organs fail to perform their work correctly—your bowels and kidneys can't throw off that waste material—before you realize it—you're growing hideously fat!

### Give the Lawyer a Break

Judge—And why do you think I should be lenient with you? Is this your first offense?

Prisoner—No, your honor; but it's my lawyer's first case.—Judge.

### Easy

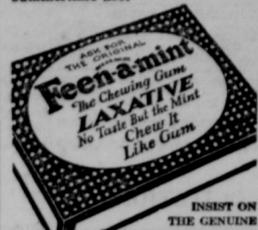
"I just swallowed a wishbone and now I won't be able to make a wish."

"Nonsense. Just wish you hadn't swallowed it."

We like traditions if they are picturesque, but not if they are a bother.

## Prevent Summer Upsets

Warm weather and changes of food and water bring frequent summer upsets unless healthy elimination is assured. You will find Feen-a-mint effective in milder doses and especially convenient and pleasant for summertime use.



INSIST ON  
THE GENUINE

Feen-a-mint  
FOR CONSTIPATION

### Mussolini's Creed

"Difficulties," says Mussolini, "have been more numerous in my life than the nice, happy incidents. But the latter gave me nothing. The difficulties of life have hardened my spirit. They have taught me how to live."—The American Magazine.

### An Old Friend In a New Dress



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is now prepared in convenient, palatable, chocolate coated tablets packed in small bottles. Each bottle contains 70 tablets, or 35 doses. Slip a bottle into your hand-bag. Carry your medicine with you.

During the three trying periods of maturity, maternity and middle age, this remedy proves its worth. 93 out of 100 report benefit after taking it.

These tablets are just as effective as the liquid.

Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound

SOLELY PREPARED BY LYDIA E. PINKHAM, DRUGGIST, LYNN, MASS.

### Uplift Staff

"What's become of Old Grada Brown who used to sit all day knitting sock?"

"Oh she belongs to a high-tone literary club now and knits her brow in thought."

We love our Uncle Sam, but we know his faults.

Take half a teaspoonful of KRUSCHEN SALTS in a glass of hot water every morning—do not overeat and in 2 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished. Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer—your eyes sparkle with glorious health—you feel younger in body—keener in mind. KRUSCHEN will give any fat person a joyous surprise.

Get an 85c bottle of KRUSCHEN SALTS (lasts 4 weeks). If even this first bottle doesn't convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—if you don't feel a superb improvement in health—so gloriously energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned. Leading druggists all over the world are selling lots of Kruschen Salts.

Give the Lawyer a Break  
Ready for Food  
Easy  
Pennant Hopes?

There are times when holding your temper keeps you so busy you can't do anything else.

Avoid

Typhoid

Largely carried by Flies. Get your  
Flit and the Special Flit Sprayer.



Spray  
clean smelling

FLIT

The World's  
Largest Selling Insect Killer

Flit is sold only  
in this yellow  
can with the  
black band.



Kills  
Flies  
Mosquitoes  
Bees  
Bugs  
Roaches  
Ants

because its  
invisible  
vapour  
KILLS  
QUICKER

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# The Friona Star

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JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager  
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Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I heard a man say recently that this is a great life to be living living just now, owing to the wonderful developments that are being made and the things that are being discovered.

He said it is just a good time in the world's history to be living and even if he should die and have to go he will be glad anyway that he had lived now.

This was no ordinary man, either. He is a man of unusual intelligence and capable of seeing and realizing the good things in life and the possibilities of things to come, and does not allow his vision to be clouded with pessimism, narrow-mindedness or superstition. He looks at the real thing.

Another good friend of mine, one who also has an optimistic and clear vision of life, asked me the other day, "What is an infidel?" Well, I hardly knew how to answer him, owing to the fact that I have a different meaning to that which I know most people hold, so I hesitated.

He then came to my rescue with his own idea which was, "A man who does not believe as I do." Although I felt that this answer was mostly ironical, it gave me some mental relief, because I had that vile epithet applied to me not so many weeks ago, and if that is all it contains, I do not mind it in the least.

I sometimes think we older people are not considerate enough of the desires and intentions of our little people and thus often make them feel discouraged when they mean well.

Recently two little fellows about 9 and 11 years old ran into my office and told me that another boy had thrown something hard and hit a little girl on the leg.

I did not know either of the boys or the girl they mentioned, and being busy at the time, dismissed the matter with the remark that it was no affair of mine and since the damage was done I was unable at that time to prevent, and could do nothing for them.

I at once noticed the look of disappointment on their faces and appreciated the fact that they had at least expected some expression of sympathy from me and I wished that I had taken a few seconds to consider the matter and the conditions, and I could have made them an answer that would have been more satisfactory to them.

It occurs to me that since I am here in the world and evidently here for some purpose, that I should be more careful about the things I do and say and try to make them all more worth while for the benefit of my fellow man and the world at large, and I am going to try hereafter to take just a few seconds for consideration before making reply on occasions of that kind.

Another man says that in his opinion too many people fail to realize the fact that it is attention to the little things, the little acts and the little expressions that cause us to make a well ordered life.

He says so many people, especially young people, fail to take the welfare and convenience of other people with whom we associate or come in contact, and leave little things for them to do that we should do ourselves.

I hear lots of people talking about the price of wheat being so low and flour so high. They cannot understand why the price of flour should not come down at least as many cents on a hundred pounds as wheat prices have fallen per bushel.

Such conditions have always baffled me and while I have always entertained certain ideas as to the cause, I may be entirely wrong

and any plan I might propose to remedy the situation would likely prove ineffectual.

However, I heard a man mention a plan last week which if put into practice generally would serve as a redress of the grievance at least so far as the wheat producer is concerned. And even if practiced only locally it would relieve the situation here.

It is this: That farmers and wheat growers form a stock company or other suitable organization and erect a small flour mill and make their own flour and use it until the price of flour came down to a commensurate level with that of wheat.

The man who proposed this measure is a business man, thinker and combined professional man and farmer and his plans are feasible and workable and I would like to see the plan tried out.

I know there are men about Friona who have the sagacity for putting this plan into operation, and since the wheat growers are harvesting their grain, storing and loading and shipping their grain, buying their grain from themselves and selling it to themselves, why not manufacture and eat their own flour?

Do you know it has often occurred to me that most people are not well posted on prices of many of the most common articles of merchandise and often go about maligning their merchants as being high with prices and trying to beat their customers?

I have heard it said of merchants here in this city, that they are too high and are fairly robbing their customers and that they charge such and such for such and such an article, when they can buy it from so and so for so much, when they could not do any such thing.

I do not pretend to be posted on prices of many articles of merchandise. I know only that a 5 cent box of matches always costs a nickel. But when I have need of an article I merely go to the store that has it for sale and find if my credit is good and if so, buy the article and go on, realizing that my merchant is also my neighbor and an honest man who will not charge me more than is commensurate with the cost of the item and a reasonable per cent of profit to which they are entitled.

But on a few occasions when I heard our merchants unjustly proclaimed, I have gone to other towns after having secured prices on a number of articles and have learned the prices at neighboring towns always as high and in many instances higher than those locally.

I wonder if people who make these claims realize how much damage they may do not only to individual merchants but to their home town as a whole.

A few months ago I had several people tell me that my home town was the dearest place on the Plains to buy necessities of life, and it made me feel blue, so I got busy getting prices on various articles of ordinary merchandise, including groceries, meats, dry goods, hardware, machinery, etc., and then visited some towns I had been informed I could buy these things much cheaper and began comparing prices and quality.

Of the articles on my list I did not find one that I could not buy as cheap and many of them quite a bit cheaper at home than elsewhere.

I remember being in a neighboring city two days before Christmas and saw a collection of handkerchiefs that pleased my fancy and bought them. I later saw the same line of goods in a Friona store, marked 25 cents cheaper than I had paid.

On another occasion when visiting a neighboring city I noticed in a store, one of our famous chain systems, a pair of trousers identically like a pair I had purchased from one of our home stores.

I had often heard my neighbors say how cheap they could get goods at this store so I thought it a good time to see how badly I had been skinned at home. On learning the price I found I had saved three cents by trading at home, which did not include transportation expenses for myself. Prying the same quality of trousers in another home store I found the price just two cents higher than the chain store price.

I recall another instance where in a neighbor of mine was telling one of our merchants about a wonderful bargain he got at a neighboring city in an article of kitchen equipment like one this merchant had in his store. He said he saved \$10 by buying at the other town. The price was \$85 but he got it for \$75 if he would take it and he would pay freight to his home town, so he grasped the opportunity of saving \$10 and bought the article. After listening to the story the home man remarked that he might have saved another

\$10 by buying at home as he had never asked more than \$65 for that article.

All this, I take it, proves the assertion that I made a bit ago that most people are not posted on prices of ordinary merchandise. They think they are and then go and tell it for a fact.

People, it is not right. It is wrong to make such statements unless you positively know.

I have not the least doubt that people of other towns could easily cite parallel cases for those I have given, and if they can it merely proves the stand I have always taken, that it pays to buy your stuff at home.

Now the way I look at this business is, that I would rather, if necessary, pay a little more and buy my goods at home than to pay less and buy them from strangers. That is the kind of meanness I have in my system and I do not care who knows it.

The Star editor told me that a man spoke to him about the article he had a few weeks ago concerning the practice some people have of dumping rubbish in the bar pits along highways and in other unseemly places. He said it was a good article, exactly to the point and timely, only it should have been printed six months before.

I wonder what kind of a compliment the editor considered that to be.

I want to quote a writer in Country Newspaper Advertising, Ralph E. Shannon: He seems to think somebody should invent new names for businesses and business places, and says it has been found that two towns in the U. S. do not have a "Palace" market or a "Palace" barber shop. Only four or five towns are getting along without a "chocolate shoppe," a "sweet shoppe" or a "beautie Shoppe."

After giving several other illustrations, Mr. Shannon quotes the following: "The reason people pass one door to patronize another store is not because the bustier place has better silks, or gloves or lace, or cheaper prices; but it lies in pleasing words and smiling eye. The only difference, we believe, is in the treatment folks receive."

## Rural Schools Of Castro Are Near State Top

Dimmitt, July 8.—Castro county rural schools are fourth in the state in standardization for the biennium of 1928-30, according to a release from the department of education. Swisher county has second place, and it is noted that the first four are all in West Texas.

Telephone rates between here and Hereford have been reduced about 37 per cent, effective July 1, states T. A. Singer, local man, who owns the toll lines. The Bell system at Hereford cooperated with Mr. Singer in bringing about the reduction. The line to Hereford has been rebuilt.

Appropriation of supplementary county funds by the commissioners' court for securing a home demonstration agent will be asked by the federated clubs at the July 14 meeting. The chamber of commerce has sponsored such a move for some time.

The wheat harvest is practically over in this territory. It is estimated that only about 20 per cent of the grain has been sold by the growers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Donaldson of Fort Worth have been spending the past week here as guests of his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Donaldson, proprietors of the Friona Hotel.

## Dope Upset by Game Warden In Turtle Hauls

The trapping of over 4,000 fish-eating turtles from the Palo Duro club lake by Sam Turner, district game warden, is an astonishing record. Mr. Turner was in Hereford Monday, and said he had been informed that no such catch had ever been made anywhere at any time.

Though advised officially that turtles could not be successfully trapped and waters freed of the pest, Mr. Turner has worked out a bait that has drawn as many as 200 of them at one time into the traps within a period of 24 hours. The prize catch of the lot was one ancient marine reptile that weighed 55 pounds. Nearly all the turtles caught, said Mr. Turner, are females. When one was dissected it was found to contain 100 eggs. He is of the opinion that the Palo Duro lake is a hibernation for reptiles from all the feeder streams in this section. Apparently when winter comes they use this lake as a common gathering point.

The entire 4,000 were caught within an area of only 500 feet across. When asked how such a pile of "tough customers" was disposed of, the warden remarked that nearly all of them were edible, that he had shipped several hundred to North, others were on exhibition, and that he had had several hundred dumped into the municipal incinerator at Amarillo.

## BEEVES RETURN PROFIT IN FEED DEMONSTRATION

Stratford.—A net profit of \$13.60 per calf on 49 head has been made by Walter Lashley, Sherman county farmer who has recently completed a feeding demonstration with the aid of the county agent. The calves, sold in April on the Kansas City market, brought \$83.60 each after a 95-day feeding period in which the feed consumed per calf amounted to \$18. The ration consisted of 12 pounds of ground maize heads and two lbs. cottonseed meal for the first 70 days, and during the last 25 days 8 pounds of maize heads, 8 pounds barley and 1 pound cottonseed meal. The calves weighed 400 pounds at the beginning and 700 when sold.

Try a Want-Ad in the Star.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the following persons as candidates for election to the various county offices under which headings their respective names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election in July.

For County Judge: JOHN ALDRIDGE, Jr., of Farwell, (Re-election). CLYDE V. GOODWINE

For Sheriff and Tax Collector. W. L. VENABLE, Bovina. W. W. Hall. W. D. (Bill) KIRK

For County Treasurer: WALTER LANDER JOHN S. POTTS

For Tax Assessor. J. W. MAGNESS J. J. DEOLIVEIRA J. M. (Jim) LANDRUM

For County Attorney: J. D. THOMAS

For District and County Clerk: GORDON McCUAN FRED BARKER

For County Commissioner, Precinct Number 1: D. H. MEADE, of Friona. (Re-election). J. W. M. ALEXANDER

## WIDE TERRACE ADDED \$5 TO VALUE OF LAND

Jefferson.—Well constructed terraces in Marion county were during recent heavy floods shown to have been worth \$5 per acre in actual saving of soil and plant food, according to John H. Erickson, county agent. Farms not terraced are in many cases almost ruined, he reports, and at least 600 to 700 acres of gullies have been formed. Many narrow and poorly built terraces washed badly, but wide, well-built ones held up splendidly considering that the rain fall was the greatest on record, Mr. Erickson states.

Star Advertisers are sincere in their efforts to make buying easier for you. Read their messages.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bales and daughter, Mrs. Cecil Merriman, of Hedley spent Saturday and Sunday here visiting their son and brother, M. E. Bales and wife.

## Castro County Farmer Killed By Lightning

John Huseman, farmer, three miles southeast of Nazareth, was killed by lightning Saturday afternoon about six o'clock while he was operating a binder cutting oats in his field. Shortly after six o'clock his daughter noted that the binder was not running and that one of the four horses hitched to the machine was lying down. She found her father dead, still in the seat holding the reins. Mr. Huseman was 52 years old and leaves a wife and several children. Funeral services and burial were held Tuesday morning in Nazareth. E. B. Black Undertakers were funeral directors in charge.

## VISITING HERE

Mrs. J. R. Pollard of Oklahoma City arrived here last week for a few weeks visit with her mother and sister, Mrs. W. A. Massie and Miss Annie Massie, and brother, Will and Ed Massie. Mrs. Pollard formerly lived at Friona and has many friends here among the earlier inhabitants of the town and community.

## KANSAS CITY LADY HERE

Mrs. Ben Beard of Kansas City, Missouri, arrived here Wednesday for a few weeks visit with her daughters, Mmes. J. T. Barton and Otto Kamradt. While here Mrs. Beard will visit for a few days in New Mexico, where she owns a large tract of land, looking after her business and property interests there.

What must be shall be; and that which is a necessity to him that struggles, is little more than choice to him that is willing.—Seneca.

## Here and There.

BY MRS. C. E. TICE

Sunday school attendance was small Sunday morning, but as the harvest is almost over it is expected attendance will soon be back to normal.

Misses Inez and Ruth Easter and Albuquerque Walker of Hereford spent last week with Miss Kitty Kloe Harlin.

T. L. Sparkman and W. A. Springer have each installed an electric lighting system.

Henry Willis and Tom Hall of Lockney spent the first of the week at the H. M. Mobley home.

Frank Gyles, Jr., of Hereford spent Friday and Saturday of last week with Donnie and Frances Gaetz.

Miss Blanche Beauford who is attending school in Canyon, spent Sunday here with home folks.

Mrs. J. L. Frances of Silverton and Mrs. Brady of Oklahoma were visitors last week with W. A. Springer.

Mrs. J. W. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Hogan and Mrs. Kenneth Hunter and daughters spent the Fourth with Mrs. Maples, near Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tice spent Sunday at the John Turner home.

Sylvester Faugman spent Sunday with the Gaetz boys.

Miss Ruby Andrews spent Friday night at the Harlin home.

### "Brick" City

Philadelphia early became the first brick home city in the United States. It is still perhaps the most nearly 100 per cent brick city of them all. One reason for this doubtless is the excellent quality and variety of brick manufactured in that district. And Philadelphia has never had a really big fire.

### Reads Like a "Dig"

It is said that the average man is familiar with only 4,000 words. We assume that "the average man" must be single.—Elgin (Ore.) Recorder.



**DEMPSTER** <sup>THREE ROW</sup> **Lister**

**OUR DEMPSTER** Three Row Lister assures less work and bigger crops. Places seed in soil properly spaced and in perfect condition. Quickly adjusted from driver's seat.

Operator does not have to lift his own weight and part of the weight of the machine when raising the plows out of the ground. Has 3 packer wheels which securely pack the sides of the seed bed to retain moisture during germination.

features you will like. We guarantee this lister to be the most efficient and long-lasting on the market.

**B. I. GALLOWAY HARDWARE COMPANY**



## Protect Your Profit! Store Your Wheat in this Safe Bin!

Weather-proof—Rodent-proof

**PERFECTION ALL STEEL GRAIN BIN**

Come In and See It!

We want you to see a PERFECTION Grain Bin. Come in and let us show it to you. Let us point out the special and exclusive features that make PERFECTIONS the leading grain bins on the market today.

JOHN BORGGREN, Friona, Texas

# We Are Specializing

On the very best goods than can be secured in all lines of

## "M" System Store

GROCERIES FOR YOUR TABLE

The "M" System Meat Market is always first class. New Management—Try It.



# OLIVER

**UNDER THE OLIVER FLAG**

## An Amazing New Drill for the Dry-land Farmer

Actual tests have shown that the Oliver Superior Furrow Drill does produce more grain from the same seed.

In one test, two pecks of furrow-drilled wheat gave higher returns than five pecks of plain-drilled wheat.

The Oliver Superior Furrow Drill is built for the dry-land farmer. It is the most successful drill ever made for the kind of farming done in this community.

Come in and see it.

**Alfred Bergren**  
Dealer  
**OLIVER**

Decided at Last Girl Meant "No"

San Francisco, Calif.—Sam Rocco is a hard man to disengage, but after three trips to jail here he decided that possibly Miss Betty Herman's "no" meant just exactly that.

French Medic Forfeits Life to Aid Science

Paris—Dr. Pierre Marie of the Pasteur institute laboratory in Paris has died a martyr to science from botulism, the deadly food-poisoning disease which claimed a number of victims in Great Britain some years ago and which for years he had been trying to combat.

Doctor Marie for two weeks suffered untold agony as the deadly disease, which causes a slow and painful death by gradual paralysis of the organs, while leaving the intelligence intact, continued its ravages hour by hour, until death released him.

The scientist, who was only thirty-eight years old, had been experimenting with the object of discovering a serum which would act as an antidote to botulism. A fortnight ago, while he was crushing in his laboratory the dangerous toxic powder which he hoped would serve to that purpose, a minute particle lodged in his left eye.

His eyes became inflamed and the lids closed. Then the mouth and throat became paralyzed, and in turn the arms, shoulders and the legs. As the mouth could not be opened, nourishment had to be given through the nose.

Once he asked to have his eyelids opened in order that he could see his nails. "They are turning blue," he managed to articulate; "then I am done for." He died three days later.

Hen Lays Egg Mile in Air Riding in Airplane

Mays Landing, N. J.—A story of a hen that laid an egg while flying a mile in the air sounds like nature-faking, but here is one that did it, although it can't be said that it flew on its own wings. Instead of that, the hen was sitting in a basket carried in an airplane and didn't know that she was any higher than her usual nest at home.

The hen belongs to young Jack Brogan, of Mays Landing. As a nephew of E. J. Peters, the boy was given the opportunity to make a flight in the Ford tri-motored plane which has been flying over Atlantic City recently.

Young Brogan wanted to take his hen along, and it went in a basket. Just before the plane came down again the hen began to cluck, and a fresh-laid white egg was found in the improvised nest.

Largest Scoop Shovel Takes a 20-Ton Bite

Marion, Ohio.—An electric shovel, weighing 3,200,000 pounds and capable of scooping up 20 tons of earth in one bite, will soon be placed in operation in the "open pit" coal fields of Illinois.

The shovel, the world's largest excavator, required 18 months to piece together and 50 freight cars for shipment to Illinois. The huge machine is almost twice as large as any now in use.

Engineers of the local concern which constructed the herculean monster said a person could step from the top of the "boom"—the highest part of the shovel—to the roof of an 11-story building.

It will be capable of moving a half-million cubic yards of earth in a month, engineers said.

Wills Friend \$300 to Spend on Fishing Trip

New York.—William Kreter, one of the old school craftsmen, lost his job last fall when the piano factory in the Bronx, where he had worked 27 years, was forced to close down. Up until his death on July 7 he passed most of his time in reveries of old fishing days.

When his will was filed it was found that he left \$300 to his friend, Charles Whistler. He spent on a fishing trip after my death," and gave him also \$50 for the expense of carrying his ashes out to sea. In addition he bequeathed \$100 each to the New York Public Library and the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Four at a Time Bellante, Italy.—As a mother of quadruplets, Signora Lucchi of this place is the record holder thus far in Premier Mussolini's 1929 campaign for more and better babies.

Want Ads

LISTEN—Buy a 15-30 right; used two years; your bargain if you are quick. See BLACKWELLS. 51-1c
WANTED—Three young jackrabbits, alive and uninjured, one male two females, old enough to chew their own food. JOHN WHITE, Star office. 51-1p
FOR SALE—One 18-36 Hart-Parr tractor, 28 model; good shape, or \$775; \$175 cash, balance good terms. One four wheeled trailer chassis, good tires, cheap. One auto truck at half price, good as new. Two tires 31x5.25, good as new. Call at Standiford Mill, Friona, Texas. 50-4c

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE Friona State Bank AT FRIONA, STATE OF TEXAS

Table with financial details: Loans and discounts, securities, real estate, overdraws, etc.

Table with financial details: Capital stock, surplus fund, undivided profits, etc.

STATE OF TEXAS County of Farmer, 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.

RIGHT ON THE CORNER— RIGHT ON THE PRICE— RIGHT NOW SERVICE City Drug Store

Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON Canyon, July 8.—An all day tour of the Palo Duro canyons will be conducted for the public by the Chamber of Commerce here next Sunday, when visitors from the Panhandle may see some interesting scenic during the day without any admission charge.

Palo Duro Open for Free Tour Next Sunday

These canyons are located 14 miles southeast of Canyon, owing to the danger of becoming lost, no one will be permitted to go down into the canyons of the Lighthouse, but the canyons in the other two ranches will be open to exploration by members of the party.

Arney News Items

BY MRS. E. W. FORTNER Harvesting is about over and row crop and stubble breaking now occupy attention of the farmers. Frank Harper returned to his home at Wellington Monday. Wendall Morris is here with his bride of a few weeks from their home in Chicago.

SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amario, Clovis, Santa Rosa Division Busses Leave Friona: For Texico, Clovis, Melrose, Fort Sumner and Santa Rosa: 11:25 a. m., 4:55 p. m.

NOTICE JULY 7th

On account of having to install a new power plant in my mill, I will cease grinding until new motor is installed, but I will continue selling feed each day.

Ready Made Dresses 95c to \$2.75 STAR BRAND SHOES LEE OVERALLS AND COVERALLS GROCERIES F. L. SPRING

of Hereford, and her many friends will be glad to know that she can come to her home soon.

Christine Atchley has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Denson Hill, at Vega. R. D. Lance overturned his car last Sunday, receiving minor skins and bruises.

Rev. Brownlow, Plainview, and Misses Opal and Lorain Hayes of Black were guests in the W. L. Johnson home last Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Huntley and Geraldine went to Amarillo last Wednesday to witness the marriage of her brother, Virgil Dodson, to Miss Jessie Mae Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McMinn and daughter of Abilene, Mrs. M. E. Hawkins and daughter spent Friday in the Walter Hawkins home, enroute to California for a month's visit.

Mrs. J. T. Gillbreath and mother, Mrs. J. L. Wilson of Hereford visited in the Gerald Morgan home recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lookingbill of Tulla visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lookingbill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stiff and daughter of McKinney are visiting her brother, Lee Kendall, and other relatives here.

Mrs. Lloyd Lookingbill was removed from the hospital to the home of her father, W. E. Johnson.

visited relatives in Childress last week. Mr. Webb has been carrying the mail since July 1, over a route lengthened to the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Waggly of near Dimmitt spent Sunday with the John Hammond family here.

Some bad stands of row crops have been reported. Mrs. Gertie Mae Boyd and baby

FRIONA GARAGE

We're working for you and we do all your auto repair work and all kinds of overhauling jobs on cars, trucks, and tractors. We also supply you with the best gasoline, Cooper tires and Quaker State oils.

CANTRELL BROTHERS

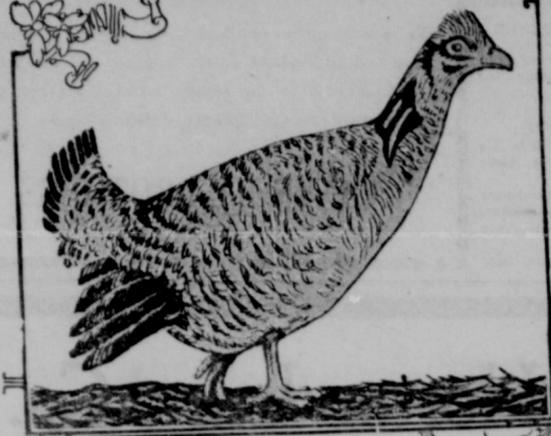
J. J. Horton Land Co. J. P. Stewart Mosquero, New Mexico J. J. Horton Friona, Texas We have some of the most choice wheat and row crop land at attractive prices.

Dollar For Dollar The New Chevrolet Six OFFERS GREATER VALUE THAN EVER BEFORE WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY J. C. Wilkison, President.

TRACTOR WORK Is dirty work and rough on your hands. Protect them with a pair of our soft, easy fitting and serviceable work gloves. Just Received New House Dresses, New Prints, New Shirts, and many other articles in our complete dry goods department.

DRY SOIL When it is stirred, produces a cloud of dust, even when given the least agitation possible, and this dust finds its way into seemingly inaccessible places about your machinery and thus produces friction and wear, and this can be overcome only by perfect lubrication, which is accomplished by bountiful application of perfect oils and greases.

# The Passing of the Heath Hen



THE HEATH HEN

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



In 1914 there died in Cincinnati a famous native American. "Martha" was her name and her fame consisted of the fact that she was the last of her race, the sole survivor of the countless millions of passenger pigeons which once darkened the skies in their flight in the Mississippi valley. Today somewhere in the protecting scrub oak which covers the green plains of Martha's Vineyard there wanders another native American who is the successor to the unique position once held by "Martha." He bears no man-given name, for where "Martha" died in captivity he is spending his last years in the freedom of a vast reservation which was created 20 years ago to save his species from extinction. But the effort has failed for today this single heath hen, a male, on Martha's Vineyard is the last of his race.

When the earliest settlers came to New England the heath hen was the most abundant of all game birds in the East, being distributed from Cape Ann to Virginia and especially abundant in the lowlands of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Long Island. In fact, in Governor Winthrop's day this bird was so common around Boston that laborers "bound out" to employers stipulated in their agreements with their masters that it should not be served to them as their food oftener "than a few times a week." But when the settlers began cutting off the forests the decline of the heath hen started. The spread of civilization and the increasing number of cats and dogs which preyed upon its young further decimated the heath hen and by a century ago they were gone from the mainland of Massachusetts, although a few lingered for another decade or two on outer Long Island and on the Jersey plains.

Eventually it was discovered that the island of Martha's Vineyard off the Massachusetts coast, was the only place where these birds could be found and even there they were engaged in what seemed a hopeless struggle against death. In 1876 they were reported extinct and the introduction of foxes and raccoons to the island the following year made the death of the race seem certain. But somehow the heath hens re-established themselves. In the early '90s William Brewster reckoned that there might be 200 birds left on the island. The grass fire of 1894 ruined their breeding ground, and observers could find only five birds that autumn. In 1897 a hunter with a bird dog failed to start a single bird. Yet again they came back, only to suffer in another fire in 1906. Massachusetts game warden set the heath hen population at twenty-one in 1907 and at fifty or more in 1908. Then the state took a hand and gave the birds active protection.

By 1916 the colony had grown to a thousand. The foxes and raccoons were exterminated; other pests were kept down. But that summer another fire swept over the heath hen reservation, and that autumn great flights of goshawks descended on the island and preyed on the survivors. In 1917 fewer than 100 heath hens were left; these increased to more than 400 in 1922, when a cold, wet season almost wiped out the colony. Perhaps fifty birds were left in 1923, possibly thirty in 1927. Despite the care of the state and of the Martha's Vineyard Rod and Gun club, despite distribution of food, cultivation of clover and sunflowers, despite the destruction of cats and rats and crows and hawks, the colony dwindled steadily.

And now there is only one left. Prof. Alfred O. Gross of Bowdoin college, who for several years had made an annual census of the heath hens on the island, returned to Boston recently and submitted his annual report. In it he said:

"During the year 1928 the number of heath hens dwindled from three to one lone bird. This bird was alive at the time of the annual census taken March 30 to April 3, 1929. Though suggestions have been made to the state department of con-



THE GREAT AUK



THE PASSENGER PIGEON



SNOWY EGRET



TRUMPETER SWAN

servator to collect and preserve this last bird for science, it has been allowed to live its normal life among the scrub oaks on the sandy plains of Martha's Vineyard Island.

"The bird continued to visit the farm of James Green, West Tisbury, during the early spring of 1929, and was reported as late as May 11. After that date, as was the custom of the heath hen in the past, this individual disappeared among the dense scrub oaks to live in seclusion during the summer months. In October, after going through the ordeal of moulting, it again appeared at the Green farm to announce to the world that it was still alive."

"It was seen at irregular intervals during the winter, and since the first warm days of March it has made daily visits to the traditional 'booming' field, the old meadow along the state highway between Edgartown and West Tisbury, in a place less than a hundred yards' distance from Mr. Green's house."

Almost simultaneously with the announcement that the heath hen was traversing the last mile of its road to extinction came the news also that the supposedly extinct passenger pigeon had staged a "come-back." At least two Michigan men, Robert H. Wright, Munising publisher, and Dr. Samuel R. Landes of Traversa City, both of whom knew the passenger pigeon in the days of its abundance, declare that within recent months they have seen passenger pigeons in northern Michigan. Wright, his wife and son declare that from a distance of 10 feet they saw two adult pigeons sitting in the road near Munising, and Doctor Landes and his brother state that they saw a flock of approximately fifteen between Kokomo, Ind., and Indianapolis, while driving from Florida to Michigan.

William B. Mershon of Saginaw, one of America's leading authorities on the subject, and Prof. Norman A. Wood of the University of Michigan say there is not the remotest chance for the survival of a single passenger pigeon. Reports have long been received of the pigeon's presence in various localities, but investigation has proved the observers mistaken. Usually the pseudo "passenger pigeon" was found to be a mourning dove, or the band-tailed pigeon from the West.

The extermination of the passenger pigeon was accomplished even more swiftly than that of the heath hen. The state of Michigan was their principal nesting grounds and their rookeries in the northern part of that state covered dozens of square miles with as many as a hundred nests, each occupied by one or two squabs, in a single tree. The farmers considered them a pest and the slaughter of the birds which began in the sixties reached its high tide in the seventies, when the commercial possibilities of the birds were realized.

No one took steps to regulate the slaughter, for the supply was considered unlimited. No matter how many thousands or even millions were killed, the enormous flocks still streamed out of the South in April. They still darkened the sun—broke the branches from trees by their weight. Their rookeries still filled the woods. Then shortly after 1880 the pigeons suddenly disappeared.

Pigeons were observed near Cadillac in 1888, but disappeared a month after their arrival. They were traced northward as far as Oden, Emmet county, and are presumed to have crossed the straits of Mackinaw into the Upper Peninsula or Ontario. After 1888 no large flocks were seen anywhere, and the appearance of a single bird was considered worthy of mention in scientific journals.

Another American bird which is now extinct—and has been for nearly a hundred years—is the great auk. It was different from any other American bird, in that it could not fly, although it had great powers of swimming and diving. Its native habitat was the coast and islands of the North Atlantic and from the first arrival of white men on the shores of the New World they preyed upon these birds, seeking out their eggs for food and killing the birds for their feathers. The slaughter of the defenseless went on for more than two centuries when it was suddenly discovered that the great auk was all but exterminated. The last specimens, a male and a female, were killed on Fire Island off the southwestern coast of Iceland in the North Atlantic on June 3, 1844, by the crew of a sloop which visited the island for a cargo of meat and feathers of other seafowl which inhabited the place. Today either mounted specimens or eggs of the great auk command huge sums whenever, which is a rare occurrence, they are offered for sale. It is estimated that there are about 70 eggs in existence today while the number of skins or mounted specimens does not exceed eighty.

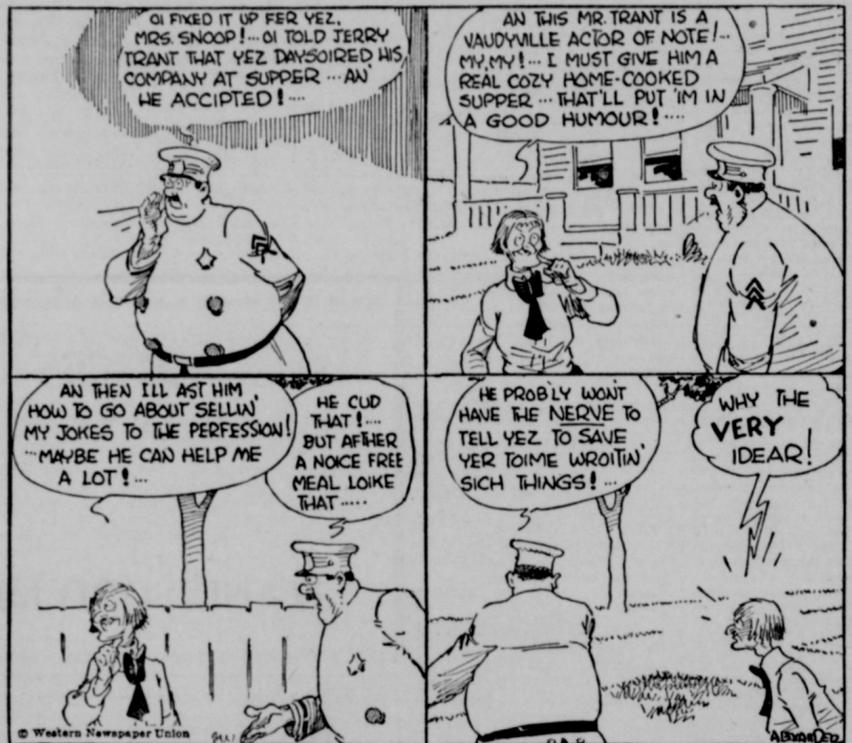
The great auk and the passenger pigeon are extinct. The heath hen is nearing extinction. And not far behind it on the road to oblivion, in spite of all the efforts that have been made to preserve them, are other species. Notable among these are the majestic trumpeter swan, which is today a rarity even in zoos, and the snowy egret, which is all but extinct because its dorsal plumage in the breeding season furnishes the much-sought egrette for the ornamentation of women's hats. And so widespread has been the destruction of our national bird, the bald eagle, that only recently a bill was introduced into congress forbidding the killing of an eagle, except when it is caught attacking live stock, in an effort to save it from the fate which has already overtaken some of our birds and is threatening so many others.

## OUR COMIC SECTION

### Events in the Lives of Little Men



### FINNEY OF THE FORCE Best Advice Not Always Welcome



### THE FEATHERHEADS Felix Will Now Do the Sending



### New Air Racing Trophy Selected



Col. Clarence M. Young, left, assistant secretary of commerce for aviation and David S. Ingalls, assistant secretary of the navy for aviation, photographed with the C. E. Thompson trophy for high speed airplane racing, which was selected by them and a group of other distinguished aviation officials at Washington.

### PLENTY OF PILOTS FOR THE "NEXT WAR"

Many Thousands of Them Trained in America.

Chicago.—Figures compiled by the aeronautics branch of the federal Department of Commerce indicate, among other things, that the United States would be much better prepared for hostilities in the air, in case of another war, than was the case in 1917, writes David Rotroff in the Chicago Daily News. In a bulletin recently issued it is shown 10,596 active pilot licenses and 30,062 student permits were issued up to December 31, 1923. These figures include only commercial flying and in no way are connected with army training activities. Veteran pilots with army experience, who comprise a large part of the flying personnel of most air transport companies, point out that the training received in commercial schools does not, of course, fit a pilot for army work. Indeed, only a small percentage of those credited with ability to fly after several months' instruction in private schools would be fitted to handle the fast army equipment, which differs as much from the student training ship as a high-powered racing automobile differs from its lumbering brother of the streets and highways. Having learned the rudiments of getting aloft and staying there, however, the holder of a pilot's license, might, they say, eventually be made into good fighting material.

#### Few Jobs Available.

One of the discouraging features for the student of flying is, air transport operators point out, the fact that there are so few chances of securing employment when one has won his wings in a commercial school. About the only type of license that really has salary possibilities is the transport pilot. This permits a flyer to operate a plane in which passengers are carried.

Unfortunately for those who have won transport pilot's cards the thirty some air transport lines operating on schedule in the United States employ at present only slightly in excess of 500 men. With these the salaries range, when the men are regularly employed, from about \$500 to \$1,000 a month. The transport men receive a base pay of from \$150 to \$175 a month and 5 cents a mile for day flying and 10 cents a mile for night or mountain flying, such as is done over the eastern ranges or in the Rocky mountains in the West.

These 500 transport pilots represent the cream of the talent, and, receiving fair pay regularly, "refuse to quit and won't die," as one of the pilots has expressed it.

The other types of pilots' licenses range from the private, permitting its holder to fly his own ship, to limited commercial and commercial licenses, which do not equip the holder to earn much money operating in the air transport field.

#### Believe 20,000 Can Fly.

With those who learned to fly planes before the Department of Commerce took over the supervision of schools and the licensing of flyers, and with those who are now registered with the department, there are, by the estimate of one pilot, 20,000 who can get a plane off the ground and keep it aloft a reasonable length of time without injury to themselves or to others. This means, it is said, that there are about five pilots to each available plane in the United States.

It is urged, however, by those interested in the development of aviation, that the schools that are turning out pilots of different types from month to month are doing a commendable work, even if the young men are not able to find employment in the commercial field. The young flyers would be of inestimable value in case of another war where, it is believed, some of the fighting would be with aircraft.

### ARMY PLANE TAKEN BY SWARMING BEES

Unexpected Feature of the Recent Maneuvers.

The capture of a "Blue" army attack plane at Mather field, Sacramento, by a swarm of bees was one of the unexpected features of the recent spring maneuvers of the Army Air Corps, according to a "battle" report which has filtered through devious channels of the War department.

One morning during the exercises, Lieut. S. J. Simonton, Third Attack group, went to his plane and found hundreds of bees had settled on a lower wing tip, which was black with them. A curtain of the insects hung almost to the ground.

While officers of the group registered consternation and bewilderment, Capt. Loda A. Smith, commanding the Eighth Attack squadron, taxied his plane directly in front of the beleaguered plane, turned it around and setting the wheel brakes, gave the bees the benefit of a 150-mile-an-hour gale, which blew them all over Mather field.

Rejoicing over the recovery of his plane, Lieutenant Simonton took of with his squadron and away about three hours. When he landed and taxied back to his parking place the entire swarm was there to greet its returning "papa." A few seconds after the plane was in place the swarm had made its home under the stabilizer.

"Lieutenant Simonton thought that was carrying a joke a little too far," said the dispatch to the Air Corps News Letter, "so he consulted with the authorities and, after a caucus, it was decided to send to Sacramento for a bee expert. Alf Erickson, who knows all the bees in Sacramento county by their first names, volunteered his services. The bees followed him back to Sacramento in a quite docile manner and the queen bee herself blushed with embarrassment at the proper scolding Alf delivered to her.

"No harm was done, except that Lieutenant Simonton's name was immediately changed to 'Honey Boy,' by which pseudonym the army will henceforth know him."

### Planes Offer Cheaper Fare Than Dog Teams

It is cheaper to travel by airplane in Alaska than by dog team, it is reported by Maj. H. C. Deekard, who represented the Aviation Corporation on the expedition sent to Alaska to aid in the search for the late Carl Ben Eielson and Earl Borland. Major Deekard was in charge of the shipping and assembling of three Fairchild planes used in the search.

Not only is airplane travel cheaper, but the saving in time amounts in many cases to days and even weeks. The actual flying time between Nome and Fairbanks, where the Alaskan railroad ends, Major Deekard reported, was 4 hours and 45 minutes. In winter, after the railroad closes, the only other means of transportation is by dog team, requiring between 20 and 30 days. The dog-team mail schedule called for 29 days of travel.

### Western Air Travelers Get Accident Policies

Seattle.—Airway travelers on the Chicago-San Francisco and Seattle-Los Angeles lines may now insure themselves against accidents the same as travelers on railroad and bus routes. An insurance company which specializes in short-time travelers' insurance has agreed to furnish a \$5,000 policy, good for 24 hours, for \$2.

## Seeing Big League Baseball

By BILLY EVANS Sportswriter, Big League Umpire and General Manager of the Cleveland Indians

Making my debut as a world series umpire, I faced the biggest crowd in the history of the annual clash up to that time. It numbered about 35,000 people. Some crowd way back in 1900.

On account of the overflow crowd it was necessary to have ground rules. Temporary stands had been erected in front of the permanent ones along the right field line. They extended over to the permanent stands that stretched across the outfield, and joined them at a sharp angle just at



Fred Clarke.

bility of hitting a ball fair into the stands to the right of the foul line lay in its striking fair in the outfield and bounding in. The stage was all set for the toughest decision I was ever called upon to make during my entire career.

I think it was in Pittsburgh's half of the first inning that the decision in question came up. However, it makes little difference. The point is that, with a man on third base, "Dots" Miller, Pittsburgh second baseman, hit a terrific drive to right field. I was behind the plate, Bill Klem working the bases. The decision, therefore, was up to me. It was apparent, once the ball was hit, that my work was cut out for me, so I watched its course quite carefully. The pesky thing, after hitting the ground very close to the foul line, bounced high into the air and disappeared into the stands, where it was caught and pocketed by a souvenir-hunting roofer. Which stand it went into I didn't know; it was so close to the foul line.

Here was a dilemma. "Good Lord," thinks I, "what are you going to call it, a two-bagger or a home run?" Fred Clarke, Pittsburgh manager, came up. "What is it? You're not going to call it a two-base hit, are you?" And Hughie Jennings and a group of his Tigers came to me, protesting vehemently that it was not a home run.

"Get away, all of you," I shouted, "until I talk it over with Klem." Here was a decision that simply had me "buffaloesd." I needed time to think it over, time to confer with Klem before I could give anything that looked like an intelligent ruling. I felt that I was a disgrace to myself and to baseball. Finally, for no particular reason than to think, I started walking out toward right field,

who had got two-thirds or better across the cross walk and scared the daylights out of her. She gave a little squeak, jumped, stumbled over the curb, hit her knee on a piece of wood with a sharp edge, cut a bad gash which resulted in a stiff knee for the rest of her life.

The ornery bozo what done that trick never looked back. What the h—l would he care? He'd say he didn't bump her and that would let him out. What a fine idea of fair play that is, I don't think!

That woman was crossin' accordin' to rules and regulations. She had a right to protection. And any guy that thinks a change to green gives him the right to turn his hound-dawg-on-four-wheels loose too quick and let it jump before a decent walker has a chance to reach the curb in safety is a low, mean, contemptible hawg. He ain't even a self-respectin' hound.

the two managers, Hughie Jennings and Fred Clarke, following me. The stands literally were rocking with demands for decision.

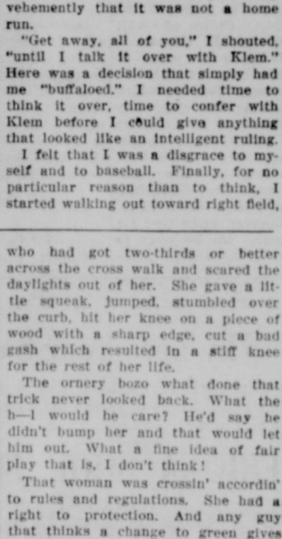
As I neared the extreme limits of right field I could see I was approaching that section in the temporary stands that was occupied by the Pittsburgh Loyal Rooters club. A big banner was strung across the stands to that effect. As I approached they started shouting to me, and almost the first words I distinguished were the very inspiration I had been waiting for!

"Hey, you're not going to call that a foul, are you? Are you blind?" Of course, I wasn't even thinking of calling it a foul. I had seen it strike fair. But I didn't let on what was in my mind.

"I don't know," I answered. "I'll have to rely on you for a little help. Was it fair or foul?" "Fair!" they yelled as one man.

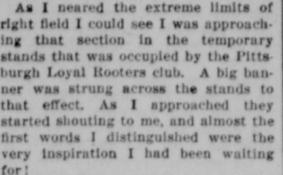
"All right, then, where did it land?" "The ball landed right here." A burly roofer had stood up and was brandishing the ball. "I caught it, and here it is. Just try and get it." "That makes it look like a two-bagger, Fred," I said to Clarke. "One of your own roofers offers the proof."

MEMBERS OF THE DAVIS CUP TEAM



Members of the United States Davis Cup team are to play the winner of the European zone tennis matches and also play as individuals in the English championships at Wimbledon. Front row—John Van Ryn, George Lott, Jr., and Gregory Mangin. Back row—Wilmer Allison, Fitz-Eugene Dixon, non-player captain, and Berkeley Bell.

### Boy Proves Marvel



Lew Krausse, seventeen-year-old Media high school pitcher, who has joined the Philadelphia Athletics. He won 18 out of 19 games in his two years with Media, and this season has 10 straight victories to his credit, including one no-hit, no-run game.

He agreed, and I lost no time getting back and making my decision.

That, I think, was the toughest decision of my career. Certainly none ever came in a tougher spot. Maybe I have had others occasionally that at the time were equally as perplexing, but not in such an important game.

Bill, the bus driver says

Killin' folks outright is bad enough, but even scarin' 'em to death don't win you no applause."

Did you ever try to lead a spirited hound dawg on a leash, or did one of them ever lead you? You know the kind I mean, one of them yankin', stralin', tuggin', yelpin' hounds with forward march on the double quick as their main object in life.

I know a lot of bozos who make their automobiles act like one of those restless hounds strainin' on a leash while they're waitin' for the traffic light to change. They shoot forward like the leash had busted, and if they knock down a walker who ain't had time to reach the curb, it's all in the day's fun to them babies.

The red light was showin' on a crossin' in a little upstate burg and cross traffic was goin' by while the main stem drivers sat still. Among 'em was a drivin' fool at the wheel of a six-cylinder hound dawg. He had a sixth sense that could tell him just three seconds in advance of when the light would change. His engine let out a snort like the yelp of a hound, and at the first ray of green he jumped his bus almost off the pavement in his anxiety to be off in a hurry. As the iron hound jumped, the dust on the fender just brushed the skirts of a motherly lookin' old lady

### Night Baseball Games Are Meeting With Much Favor

Night baseball now has been on trial long enough to be termed a moderate success. Eleven minor league clubs have committed themselves to give the innovation a tryout this season, and it is sure that with such encouragement electrical manufacturing concerns will endeavor to improve the illumination until it is thoroughly satisfactory to both players and fans.

Secretary Taylor, the Des Moines sports authority, who first viewed Lee Keyser's experiment in the Iowa city with considerable doubt, is well sold on the idea. His opinion of night baseball is:

"That players can see the ball at all times and make no more errors than in daylight. That the batting is just as robust, and if any player is handicapped by the lights, it is the pitcher. No ball batted on the Des Moines field has gone high enough to be out of sight unless it passed out of the park. Players of both the home and visiting teams are enthusiastic over the way the night games are working out, and the fans appear to be well satisfied with the innovation."

### INTERESTING AND TERSELY TOLD SQUIBS OF VARIOUS SPORTS

Washington has made the A's job all the harder this year. In the first nine games between these clubs the Nats won seven.

Jack Combs, baseball coach at Duke university, lost nine men by graduation and each of them, through his help, got jobs in professional baseball.

Monte Weaver, one of the regular pitchers with the Baltimore Orioles, gave up a professorship in mathematics at the University of Virginia to play baseball.

The liniment people are now trying psychology in their ads, and people who couldn't bat a tennis ball up to the net are convinced they have "athlete's foot."

In appreciation of a capacity opening day turnout, in competition for the league attendance prize, the Tampa club let all the fans in free on the third day of the season.

Fred Elrod, star pitcher for the Furman university nine, has signed a contract with the New York Yankees, and will probably be farmed to Hazleton of the N. Y. P. league for seasoning.

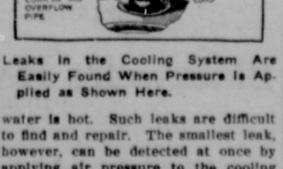
### DRIVE PSYCHOTECHNICAL MACHINE



A candidate for a motorist's license, intent upon driving the confusing new "psychotechnical machine," adopted by the police department at Vienna. He is shown at the miniature steering wheel which controls the pencil which he must direct through a map of congested traffic on streets, turning around on the cylinder by electricity—a task which demands complete attention and concentration.

### Detect Leaks in Cooling System by Applying Air

Leaks in the cooling system are sometimes only apparent when the engine is operating, and the circulating system. This may be done by using part of an old inner tube and a piece of cork. Use the cork to plug the overflow pipe and cut a circle of rubber from the inner tube with the valve at the center. Remove the filler cap and bind the section of the inner tube over the opening as shown. Pressure is then applied with a tire pump. Only a few strokes are required. Be very careful not to apply too much pressure to avoid damaging the radiator. The radiator of an automobile is not designed to withstand pressure. Too much may open up a seam or bulge out the side of the upper or lower water tanks.—Popular Science Monthly.



Honduran Capital Has Station Tegucigalpa, capital of Honduras, has erected a broadcast station of one kilowatt power. The only capital in Latin America without a railroad has organized a studio orchestra, employed an announcer and made satisfactory experiments in rebroadcasting programs received by short waves from WGY, Schenectady.

## International Sunday School Lesson

July 13, 1930.

JACOB, A SELFISH MAN TRANSFORMED

Gen. 25:29-34, 28:18-22, 29:18-20, 33:1-4, 18.

Golden Text—For what shall a man be profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and forfeit his life? or what shall a man give in exchange for his life?—Matt. 16:26.

### Introduction.

Nowhere in all the Bible, that marvelous portrait gallery, is a picture more wonderfully painted than that of Jacob. It is manifestly honest, the work of a true historian, and the glaring faults of the great ancestor of the Jews are set forth as graphically as his splendid virtues. We see a greedy, grasping man scheming his way through life, failing because of his very successes. We perceive alongside his selfishness a strain of noble idealism, the highest quality of his race, and we rejoice to see it triumph at the last.

Jacob was the son of Isaac, and inherited his father's gentle and peace-loving nature. His mother was Rebekah, whose energetic will and scheming ability he also inherited. He was a child of the covenant made by God with Abraham and Isaac, and he never forgot Jehovah's promise to his ancestors.

**Jacob's Twin Brother, Esau.**  
Jacob had a twin brother, Esau. As the boys grew up, their diverse characters developed. Esau, with his mother's bold and impetuous temper, became an outdoor man, a brave and skilful hunter. By the law of opposites, he was the favorite of his quiet and retiring father. Moreover, Isaac was inordinately fond of the venison which Esau brought home from the hunt. Jacob, on the contrary, possessed his father's gentle nature and loved to stay at home. He was the favorite of Rebekah, and mother and son must have had many conversations concerning his birthright. They must have plotted often in secret, devising ways by which Jacob might obtain Esau's birthright. And Esau came in from the field, and he was faint. He had had a long and perhaps unsuccessful hunt, probably in the hot sun, and he was thoroughly exhausted; an ideal condition for Jacob to practice upon.

**Esau Sold His Birthright.**  
"And Esau said to Jacob, Feed me, I pray thee, with that same red pottage; for I am faint." A fair equivalent in colloquial English would be, "Some of that red

## Konjola Ended Two Years of Stomach Misery

Again This New and Different Medicine Shows Why It Has Become Famous



Strange, but absolutely true—Konjola, the new and different medicine seems at the very peak of its powers when pitted against the stubborn cases that have held on with bulldog tenacity. Take for example, the experience of Mrs. Bertie Cowan, 614 West Second St., Ft. Worth, Texas, who says: "For two years the lightest of foods caused misery. At times I had to gasp for breath, and I belched up bits of undigested food. I took soda constantly. My kidneys gave me trouble, too. I had headache and had to rise many times at night. But Konjola ended all this, and today my back is free from pain, my nerves are steady. I sleep soundly and wake up every morning rested and refreshed."

Thus Konjola works, swiftly yet surely. It is strongly recommended however, that a complete treatment of from six to eight bottles be used if best results are to be obtained.

Konjola is sold in Friona by the City Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.

stuff; that red stuff there!" "And Jacob said, Sell me first thy birthright," Jacob, as cool and crafty as his brother was hot, hasty and imprudent, saw instantly his opportunity and acted upon it. "And Esau said, Behold, I am about to die; and what profit shall the birthright do to me?" The birthright was nothing, the headship of the clan, a double share of his father's possessions, even the inheritance of the covenant promise of Jehovah—all were nothing compared with the ecstasy of gulping down those lentils. "And Jacob said, Swear to me first; and he swore unto him; and he sold his birthright unto Jacob." "Esau is thus an idolator of the immediate, the real founder of the Epicurean school—'Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die.' His birthright is a vague vision of the future, while the pottage is a bird in hand, worth two in the bush."

**Esau Despised His Birthright.**  
He had no appreciation of his ancestral connection, nor of the promises of God, nor of the possibilities of the future, which were involved in the birthright. He would rather have a good dinner when he was hungry. How many others have been like him! "Achan covets a Babylonian garment and a wedge of gold, and forfeits his life in consequence. For the sake of a woman's caresses Samson loses his hair, his strength, his sight, his all. David, for the sake of Bathsheba, loses a year's communion with God, and hands his name down with an ugly blot upon it to all posterity. Ahab, coveting a pretty garden, commits murder and brings down heaven's judgments on his head. Judas, for a few shillings, betrays his Master."

**Jacob's Vow at Bethel.**  
On the long journey to Haran Jacob had plenty of opportunity to think. One night as he slept on a stony hillside, he dreamed of a ladder reaching to heaven and of Jehovah speaking to him. When Jacob awoke he said, "Surely Jehovah is in this place; and I knew it not." This vision of God was the first step in the transformation of Jacob. The next morning he named the place Bethel, the house of God, and made a vow that he would give to God a tenth of all that he should receive. In our English versions Jacob is represented as saying, "If God will be with me . . . I will surely give the tenth unto thee." This looks as if he were making a bargain with God, promising the tenth on certain conditions. But in the dream God had already promised to be with him and preserve him. That dream changed his whole outlook, and his language may mean, "Since God will go with me," His vow would then be an expression of gratitude for the

blessings God had promised him. It should be noted that the religious custom of tithing did not begin with the Mosiac law, as many people think. Where did Jacob learn that a tenth was a suitable proportion of his income to dedicate to the special service of God? Probably from the example of his grandfather Abraham, who paid tithes to Melchizedek, "A priest of the Most High God."

**Bethel the House of God.**  
"And he called the name of that place Bethel." That is, "the house of God," meaning house, is found in Bethlehem, Bethany, Bethphage, and many other Hebrew place names. El, meaning God, is also found as the prefix or suffix of many names, as Elijah, Elisha, Samuel, Lemuel. The town of Bethel became one of Jeroboam's two sanctuaries for the worship of his golden calves and the place is famous also as the scene of the work of the prophet Amos.

**Jacob's New Name, Israel.**  
When Jacob started back home, after many years, he was very anxious to conciliate his brother, Esau. To do this he sent him large gifts from his flocks. Each drove was to be driven by itself, a long procession, and each driver as he came up was to say that his drove was a present from Jacob to Esau, so that the effect would be cumulative.

But Jacob did not rely on his presents alone; before sending these he had appealed to God for help. On the night after, he wrestled long with God, pleading for his blessings. There he received the new name Israel (Prince of God).

**Jacob's Old Age in Canaan.**  
"And Jacob came in peace to the city of Shechem, which is in the land of Canaan." Shechem, which afterwards became the chief city of the Samaritans, is in the heart of Canaan. There Jacob bought land, and there was Jacob's well, where Jesus had the memorable conversation with the Samaritan woman. Joseph was buried there. He did not, however, make that his permanent home. On he went to the south, but as he neared Beth-

lehem his beloved Rachel died in giving birth to Benjamin. Jacob buried her with profound grief, setting up a monument above her grave, and then went on to the home of Isaac, now at Mamre, near Hebron. Rebekah was dead, but he was in time to spend 23 years with the aged Isaac before he passed away. Esau came up from Seir to stand with Jacob before the grave of their father in the cave of Machpelah.

**Special Lessons.**  
"Be sure your sin will find you out," Jacob, trembling with fear, that night at a lonely spot called Jabbok Ford, realized that what a man sows, he reaps.—Rev. Charles R. Brown, D. D.

"A progressive sanctification is possible to us all if we will. Jacob was made over—so may we be—so may all who open their hearts to receive the pardon and divine help of a compassionate and just God."—Rev. Frank T. Lee, D. D.

"That Jacob's early life shows some sordid, unworthy aspects, is undeniable, but his later life shows the fine gold purified in the refiner's fire. Patient endurance, splendid tenacity; unwavering faith in the unseen; the deliberate preference of a great future to any inferior present; honest industry; fidelity to his convictions of truth and duty, and lofty homage to the God of his father, have made his character an immortal lesson."—Cunningham Gelkne.

### AUDITS SCHOOL ACCOUNTS

Dempsey Winn, expert accountant of Amarillo spent Monday in Friona auditing the books of the assessor and collector of the Friona school district. Mr. Winn was formerly a Friona boy, having spent a large part of his boyhood in Friona and was a member of the first graduating class of the Friona high school.

### CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

**CONGREGATIONAL**  
Sunday school each Sunday at

10 o'clock. F. W. Reeve, superintendent. Church services each first and third Sunday at 11 and 8:00. Christian Endeavor each Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.  
J. L. Beattie, Pastor.

### METHODIST

Sunday school 10:00 a. m., A. S. Curry, superintendent. Preaching services each Sunday at 11 and 8:00. Senior League will meet at church at 7:00 o'clock.  
DeWitt VanPelt, Pastor.

### BAPTIST

Sunday school at 10 o'clock. C. W. Dixon, superintendent. Preaching on second and fourth Sundays of each month at 11 and 8:00. B. Y. P. U. meets each Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock.  
M. M. Robinette, Pastor.

### INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. will meet Sunday, July 13 at 7:30.

Last Sunday night 18 were present, but we would like to have more next Sunday night. We had a fine lesson and expect to have another next Sunday evening. We invite all our parents to come.  
REPORTER.

### INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, July 13.  
Subject: James P. Boyce.  
Born at Charleston, S. C.; Virginia Short.  
Boyhood Days: Bennah Burton.  
Fond of Fun: Wilbur Meade.  
A Young Manhood: Gordon Massey.  
College Days: Irene Boggess.  
Conversion and call to preach: Babe Beasley.  
Boyce's great work: Geneva Massey.  
The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. extends a cordial invitation to the parents to visit us any Sunday evening at 7:30.  
REPORTER.

### EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

Subject: Why and how should we observe the Lord's Day?  
Leader: Juanita Crow.  
Scripture lesson: Marvin Key.  
Why should we observe the Lord's Day? Thelma Osborn.  
Knowing Ourselves: Edith Gardner.  
Knowing our families: Forrest Osborn.  
Knowing God: Freda Hartfield.

### WHAT DO YOU WANT?

Are you lonely and without friends?  
Do you want to spend a happy and profitable evening talking over problems that are of vital concern to young people?  
Do you really want to be alive and happy?  
Then write to Mr. X, Box 65, Friona, Texas, and you can find out how.

# MAURER'S

BEGINNING JULY 10

## Semi-Annual Florsheim Shoe Sale

\$8.55

ALSO 25 PER CENT OFF ON ALL DRESS STRAW HATS

ALL LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S STRAW HATS IN TWO GROUPS

\$1.95 and \$2.95

## Maurer's Ready-To-Wear

### Prides Goes Before Fall

The thrifty man who gets ahead is never by false pride led. For the proverb he knows best of all is "pride always goes before a fall." His neighbors and his friends all may diamonds wear and dress up gay, yet he keeps down his own expense within the bounds of common sense. The Friona State Bank is not afraid His note to take, it will be paid.

### THE FRIONA STATE BANK

M. M. HENSCHEL, President.

J. M. OSBORN, Cashier

### Why Lose Your Sole?

When we are right here all the time and ready to help you save it. All kinds of shoe repairing, promptly and satisfactorily done.

### FRIONA SHOE SHOP

C. S. BURNS, Proprietor

I Am Ready to Do

### BATTERY CHARGING

ELECTRICAL SERVICE

### FRED WHITE

# KILL THE WEEDS

Now is the best time to get rid of the noxious weeds that spoil your crops. Your crops need all the moisture and substances of the land. See us for lister and cultivator parts, also sweeps, blades and shares.

MEADOWS AND PLYMAID WASHERS

Gas and Oil Stoves and Ranges, Lawn Sprinklers and Mowers  
Everything in Hardware.

## B. T. Galloway Hardware

# The Case One-Way

The Case One-Way will plow sod as well as the best breaking plow. It will plow stubble with any other plow—a dual purpose in one. Why buy two plows? Look at its single thrust bearing, its overhead beam, quick adjustment and unsurpassed performance. The plow you'll want to buy.

FLY SPRAY AND SPRAYERS, SWATTERS, ETC.

## Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture

"YOUR STORE—USE IT"

# WHEAT STORAGE

We are taking all wheat offered us at Black and Dawn and will continue until our storage room is full.

LOWEST RATES ON STORAGE.

"You Don't Have to Wait"

## Farmers Associated Elevators, Inc.

E. B. BLACK, President

F. M. OBERTHIER, General Manager

T. L. WELCH, Manager at Black

W. M. HICKS, Manager at Dawn