

The Friona Star

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THREE MASKED BANDITS VISIT CONSUMERS FUEL CO.; BURGLARS, TOO, ARE BUSY

At about four o'clock Sunday morning three masked men made their appearance at the front of the Friona Consumers Oil Company filling station and with their pistols starting the attendants in the face, bade them stick up their hands and keep them up, while they rifled the cash drawer of its contents to the amount of between forty and fifty dollars. No evidence as to the identity of these men has as yet been found for certain.

Friona was visited last Friday night by a burglar or burglars who entered the City Drug Store and the general store of T. J. Crawford at some hour between closing time and daylight.

At the drug store they carried away about fifty dollars worth of goods and money, including in their booty a number of watches.

Mr. Crawford was unable to tell just how much had been taken from his store as it seems they had taken some of a number of articles, but just how many he was unable to form an accurate estimate. No clue to the identity of the robbers was found.

TO HAVE NEW CHURCH BUILDING

Ground was broken this week and work begun on the new church building on West Sixth Street, being erected by the Church of Christ congregation.

The building will be forty feet wide, with a total length of sixty feet, the main body of the building or the auditorium being fifty feet in length.

It will be a frame building with stucco finish and the contract has been let to F. A. Cannon, one of Friona's prominent building contractors.

It is the hope of the members of the congregation that work will be completed in the very near future, and the funds for its construction have practically all been secured.

MOVED TO FARM

W. C. Dixon and family moved from Friona to their farm in the northeast part of the county last week, after having spent the winter here for the benefit of the high school accommodations.

Mr. Dixon has built a handsome and modern home in Friona to be used by his family as a home during the school term, primarily that his children may have the privilege of the high school advantages, but being a farmer on an extensive scale, he will find it much more convenient to return to his modern farm home during the summer months. While in town Mr. Dixon and family have taken an active interest in community affairs, especially those of the church and where they will be especially missed.

LAZBUDDIE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbock entertained friends and relatives last Saturday night with a "42" party in honor of a guest from Ohio, Ardel Paxton. All present had a good time and were served refreshments of ice cream and angel food cake.

Mrs. Jim Jordan, Mrs. Willie Steinbock and sons, Edgar Vaughn and Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbock were in Muleshoe Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jodie Shuping and sons were visitors in the J. E. Vaughn home this week.

Jodie Shuping and J. E. Vaughn were in Friona Tuesday.

Mr. Barber's house was badly damaged by wind last Friday, and contributions were taken or his benefit.

Mrs. Rheinolt Steinbock has been ill the past week.

MRS. PARR IMPROVING

Information was received from J. W. Parr that Mrs. Parr, who is now in the sanitarium at Hereford following an operation for appendicitis, is gradually improving.

This is welcome news to the many friends and neighbors of Mrs. Parr, who sincerely wish for her a speedy and permanent recovery and an early return to her home.

R. H. Kinsley and Mr. and Mrs. Logan Symphon spent Wednesday in Amarillo, where they visited Mrs. Kinsley, who is in a hospital there recovering from a surgical operation.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

The Friona Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. George Maurer Wednesday afternoon of this week with Mmes. L. E. Lillard and O. C. Maurer as hostesses.

About twenty-five members responded to the roll call with an expression on "The Value of Music In Our Daily Life," after which the following program was rendered:

Vocal solo.

Texas Musicians: Mrs. D. W. Hanson.

Piano Duet: Mmes. T. J. Crawford and F. W. Reeve.

Following the program the usual social hour was spent, during which refreshments were served by the hostesses.

A most helpful talk was given by the President, Mrs. F. W. Reeve in which she stressed the importance of the club always standing for progress and truly worthwhile things and urged that the club members support the proposed school bond issue at the coming election one hundred per cent strong. She showed that none of us would want to desert the automobile for the horse and buggy, or the electric washer for the wash board—then why should we not stand for progress and the best things for our schools? It appeared that the membership present was practically unanimous for the bond issue.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. T. H. Hughes on May 28th, with Mmes. T. H. Hughes, W. A. Hughes and M. Lacy as hostesses.

BIRTHDAY DINNER AT B. G. JONES HOME

Quite a number of neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jones gathered at their home near Lakeview on Sunday, May 11, and joined in a hearty dinner of turkey and many other good things. The dinner was in honor of their two sons, Clarence and Crabble Jones, of Plomont, Texas, and Dick Habbaga, of Lakeview, it being their birthday.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Crabble Jones and son, Clarence, and two daughters; Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Jones and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Jones, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cummings and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Habbaga and Merriell Barnhouse.

All enjoyed a wonderful dinner and spent an enjoyable day.

W. J. THOMPSON AND FAMILY AWAY ON TRIP.

W. J. Thompson, who has been serving as janitor of the Friona school building during the past term, departed with his family for Childress and points in Central Texas.

Mr. Thompson expects to be away from Friona for two weeks or longer and will visit a sister of Mrs. Thompson in Childress and one of his brothers near Wichita Falls, who is in very poor health. They will also visit other relatives at other Texas points before returning.

VISITING PARENTS

Mrs. Reuben Gischler departed early in the week for Idalou to visit for a while with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clements.

Mrs. Gischler was accompanied by her niece, Maurette, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Gischler. They expect to be away for several days.

UNDER THE WRONG DOOR

It seems that some people do not know that the Star office has been moved to the W. H. Warren building on East Sixth Street, or else forget the fact. This is evident because occasionally a news item is found under the door of the former office. Such was the fate of an announcement of the apron social this week given by the ladies of the Methodist church. The copy was found under the door of the old office by Roy Price, occupant. The copy was brought to the Star office, but too late for use. The Star regrets this occurrence but had no way of avoiding it. We are glad to give space to such announcements but must have copy not later than Thursday noon of each week to insure publication.

Mrs. Glossip, who spent the past few weeks with her son, Marshall Glossip and family in Dimmitt, returned home last week.

TIED FOR HIGHEST STATE HONORS

Miss Amelia Schlenker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Schlenker, whose home is fourteen miles west of Friona, was pronounced by the judges, a tie for the first place in the state oratorical contests for rural schools.

The contest was held in Austin where Miss Schlenker went with her parents two weeks ago to represent the Panhandle district, in which she won first honors at Canyon. In the first contest Miss Schlenker tied her opponent and another set of judges was selected and the contest repeated and pronounced a tie the second time. Another gold medal was struck and each girl was given a medal and each will be allowed to hold the cup for six months of the year.

Winning of this contest is considered a distinguished honor and Miss Schlenker's friends are proud of her achievement.

ATTENDED HIGHWAY MEET

F. W. and Hadley Reeve and John White represented Friona at the 366 highway convention at Amarillo Monday. They report an interesting meeting and heard several enthusiastic speakers from along the line from El Paso to Springfield, Colorado, all of whom spoke encouragingly of the completion of the entire highway.

It is proposed to make an all-weather road from El Paso to Lincoln and Omaha, intersecting at least eight of the great east and west trans-continental highway for which it will serve as feeders as well as giving a north and south across these western states.

Some of the counties to be crossed by this route have already voted bonds for paving, while others contemplate such a move. It was stated that when three or four gaps are completed in New Mexico it will be an all-year road from Texico to El Paso, and these gaps are being attended to now. It will then remain for Farmer, Deaf Smith and part of Randall counties to be hard surfaced to make this line of hard road complete from El Paso to Amarillo.

FRIONA PASTORS RETURN

Both the resident pastors of Friona churches, Rev. Beattie of the Congregational, and Rev. Van Pelt of the Methodist church, have returned to their homes here.

Rev. Beattie returned Thursday of last week after spending several days in attendance of the meeting of the State Association of Congregational churches at Austin, and the General Conference of the Methodist Church, South, at Dallas. While in Dallas he also visited Rev. C. C. Porter and family, former pastor at the Methodist church in Friona. He expressed himself as well pleased with what he saw and heard while away.

Rev. Van Pelt and Mrs. Van Pelt returned Wednesday of this week from attendance at the General Conference of the Methodist Church at Dallas. They also had a pleasant and profitable time while away and their Friona friends are pleased at their return.

FRIONA VS. LARIAT

The boys of the Friona ball team will play their first game of the season on the local diamond Sunday afternoon when they will match their skill with that of the Lariat team.

J. C. Wilkinson, manager of the local team, is building up an unusually strong team for the season with Gano Whitley in the pitcher's box and some real games are in prospect, to which the local fans are looking with keen interest. All who enjoy the real game should be out to encourage the boys at their first game.

OFF FOR VACATION

J. M. Osborn, cashier of the Friona State Bank, with his family departed Sunday morning for a two-weeks' trip through East Texas and a part of Arkansas. They first visited in Fort Worth where he looked after business matters and visited friends for two days, and then proceeded to Hope, Arkansas, where he will visit his parents and other relatives during the remainder of his vacation.

CALIFORNIA PEOPLE HERE

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rankard of Long Beach, California, arrived here last week for a few weeks visit with relatives. Mrs. Rankard is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Blackwell and a sister of J. A. Blackwell. They seem well pleased with the appearance of the country and conditions in a general way as they see them.

FOR THE SCHOOL BONDS

On next Saturday the voters of the Friona Independent School District are to vote on the proposal to issue \$60,000 in bonds for the purpose of building a much-needed high school building. There can be no doubt that we need more room for the school work of the district, but some good citizens question the advisability of issuing bonds for the purpose. They seem to favor the building of more temporary structures for the purpose of taking care of the increased enrollment as has been the policy to date.

This surely is a short-sighted policy. A new high school building can be erected for \$60,000 that will be a permanent part of whatever school equipment that Friona will ever need in the future. As to the expense of such a building, it is only fair to let those who will get the benefit pay for it. The building is for the future, not for the immediate present, and let those patrons that will use it in the future pay for it. There is nothing that will attract more favorable notice to Friona than a good set of public school buildings, really good buildings, not temporary makeshifts.

Let's look to the future and vote the bonds.

A. P. McELROY.

LOCAL AUTHOR HAS BOOK PRINTED

The new book, "Mrs. Cater's Quilting Bee," by Rev. J. L. Beattie of this city has just come from the press of the Hereford Brand and will soon be on sale at many of the towns throughout the Plains country and elsewhere.

This little book is well written and couched in language that the average reader can easily understand, and its setting is that of the Great Plains Country of our own state, or in other words, our own great Panhandle country.

The book is of a religious nature and forms an exposition of the doctrines or principles of several of the leading church denominations of our country, as seen by Rev. Beattie, by putting the words into the mouths of a number of ladies who constitute the members of a quilting bee at the home of Mrs. Cater, one of the ladies of the neighborhood, in which no two of the ladies are members of the same denomination. The book will be on local sale at the M. S. Weir store.

The Brand office is deserving of compliment for the very neat workmanship in both printing and binding which it has performed on this job.

HOMELAND NEWS

Farmers in this section will enjoy a good rain. Some are planting, some awaiting more moisture.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Collier were called last Sunday evening to Wellington on account of the death of their little grandson, who was returned in a stock tank. They returned home Thursday.

Mr. Mann and son, J. B., are visiting in Wichita Falls this week.

A number of young folk enjoyed the charivari of Alfred Mann and wife.

Rev. and Mrs. A. O. Brewer and Mr. Lipham are on the sick list this week.

Quite a number of families of this community enjoyed the dedicatory services of the Baptist church at Friona Sunday.

We invite all to attend our prayer meeting each Wednesday night and our W. M. S. each Monday afternoon at 2:30.

Mrs. J. W. Shults is in Fort Worth visiting her mother, who is very ill.

Mrs. John Laney of this community is in a hospital at Wichita Falls this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hall and Vivian Shults attended the show at Hereford Friday night.

ARIZONA LADY VISITING HERE

Miss Laura Mae Temple of Douglas, Arizona, has been spending this week visiting in the home of Mrs. Bertha Harry.

Miss Templeton was a neighbor of Mrs. Harry while both lived at Canon City, Colorado, and is driving through on her way to visit her former home, and being an intimate friend of Miss Bessie Harry, is favoring her with a visit while enroute to Colorado.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible study at 10 each Lord's Day, preaching at 11 and 8:30 on second and fourth Sundays. Young people's meeting at 7:45. A cordial welcome awaits you.

WILL M. THOMPSON,
Minister.

MR. GISCHLER GOES TO HOT SPRINGS

John Gischler departed Tuesday for Hot Springs, New Mexico, where he will remain for about three weeks taking a course of baths in the water of the springs.

He was accompanied by his son, E. H. Gischler, who will remain with him, and they were driven over by his son-in-law, Carl C. Maurer, who will return to Friona Wednesday.

Mr. Gischler has been in poor health for a long time and he goes to the springs in the hope that the baths will so far restore his health that he will be able to stand a longer trip to a health resort in the mountains of Colorado when the weather becomes warmer.

Mr. Gischler is one of the pioneer residents and business men of Friona and his many friends here truly hope he may regain his health while at the springs.

BOOSTERS WELL RECEIVED

Friona people did themselves nobly in their reception of the large crowd of Amarillo boosters who visited our city Tuesday afternoon.

About twenty carloads of people were at the depot to greet them when they stepped from the train, to accompany their procession up Main Street to the middle of town where still a larger crowd awaited them.

The boosters were accompanied by the Amarillo high school band, composed entirely of boys of the high school age, and they made a handsome appearance in their neat uniforms of black and gold, and the enrapturing strains of music with which they filled the air won for them a warm place in the hearts of Friona people.

The visitors were greeted and welcomed by Mayor J. L. Landrum, and the ex-mayor and were responded to by Dan McGrath and J. A. Rush of the visitors, with O. V. Vernon, manager of the Amarillo Chamber of Commerce and Board of City Development, acting as master of ceremonies.

The visitors spent about an hour here meeting old acquaintances and forming new ones and departed with the hearty good will of the Friona people.

OUR WEATHER

That good soaking rain we have been looking for for some time has not yet arrived and many of our people are getting uneasy lest it has been lost in transit or else side-tracked at some point where it is not needed. The fact is, it is beginning to look very much as though it will have to arrive in the very near future or be accounted as too late to do good so far as wheat is concerned.

Tell you what we did have last Saturday, and that was one of the "rip-roaringest" dirt storms that ever reached this country. The wind began blowing before daylight and by ten o'clock it was well freighted with loose real estate, which was changing hands without the aid of any real estate dealer. The wind which continued all day was not only strong and dirty, but was uncomfortably cold, which added to the disagreeable aspect of the weather.

Sunday, however, was one of the finest of the fine days and made all the apologies it possibly could for its predecessor. Since then there has been considerable indications of rain, but to this writing none has appeared. Otherwise the weather has been delightful.

HOMELAND CORRESPONDENT

The Star has been promised the services of a regular correspondent from our neighboring community of Homeland, about seven miles south of Friona, or which it is grateful, Mrs. Vivian Shults of that locality called at the Star office Tuesday and handed the editor a new list of local news items from her community and consented to serve as regular correspondent and will be pleased to receive and forward any items of interest from the Homeland people for the Star's columns.

THREE BORN

According to information reaching the Star office, three babies were born to Mr. and Mrs. George C. Messenger last Saturday at the home of Mrs. Messenger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Livings, east of town.

One of the little ones, a tiny girl, lived only a short time after birth and the funeral was held at the home Sunday morning, with burial in the Friona cemetery.

At last report the mother and the other two, both boys, were getting along nicely.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS FINISH YEAR WITH BUSY WEEK; CLASS OF 19 GRADUATES

ALUMNI ORGANIZED

At a meeting of the graduates of the Friona high school of the various classes since 1916, the first class to graduate, which was held at the school auditorium last Saturday night, and the organization of an alumni association was consummated.

Those who were present had a most interesting meeting and the impromptu program, which consisted mainly of reminiscences, awakened considerable interest on the part of both former and present graduates.

For the purpose of arranging and carrying out a more complete and interesting program for the next graduating season, Clyde Goodwine, a member of the first class, was selected as president with the authority to appoint such other officers and committees as deemed advisable. Mr. Goodwine appointed Miss Orna White secretary and Mrs. Grant Musick assistant. When necessary other officers and committees will be appointed.

A lengthy summary was prepared relative to the number of graduates each year since 1916 together with number of each class present at this meet, years of college, etc. since, but is too long for use at this time.

THANKS HIS NEIGHBORS

T. Mandersheim, whose farm home is nine miles southeast of Friona, was a caller at the Star office Saturday and stated that his home with all its contents was consumed by fire April 23, the fire apparently originating from an incubator in the house. At the time the fire started he had not returned from the field and his wife was at the barn doing the evening milking and before anyone could reach the house the flames had made such headway that practically nothing was saved.

Mr. Mandersheim stated that his neighbors and the people of Friona very generously contributed to a cash fund which greatly relieved their immediate need, and he expressed his sincere gratitude for the kindness on the part of all who contributed to the fund.

COMMENCEMENT AT BLACK

Commencement exercises of the Black school will be held at the school house Friday night of this week, when the entire school closing program will be rendered.

Prof. McAdo, superintendent, was in Friona Tuesday afternoon and secured the services of Prof. J. W. Casey to deliver the address to the seventh grade graduates.

Prof. Casey is a fully qualified man for such a task and is a fluent speaker and those who hear him will be well repaid for their attendance.

LIKES ROSWELL

The Star is in receipt of the following letter from our friend, S. E. Mickey, formerly a resident of Friona but now of Roswell, New Mexico, which shows that he has not forgotten us:

"How is the city of Friona making it? Some 30 days ago we sent you a check to have the Star sent to us. Kind of wanted to see what was going on up there, but haven't received the paper yet. You can't tell, we might want to move back to Friona some day.

"We like Roswell fine. It is a great place to live but the automobile business is a little slow. Here's hoping we receive your next paper. Yours very truly,
"S. E. MICKIEY."

FRIONA YOUNG LADY ENTER-TAISNS

Denton, May 14.—Miss Alice Guyer of Friona was one of the hostesses at a strawberry breakfast given by members of a food preservation class at the Texas State College for Women Thursday. Faculty members of the rural arts and home economics departments were guests. A box of strawberries served with cream, sugar and crackers, was the main feature of the breakfast. Miss Alice Guyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer is a sophomore student of home demonstration and a member of the home demonstration club.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Renner, May 13, at their home south of Friona, a daughter, Little May.

Last week was a busy week in Friona for the teachers, students and school officials of the Friona district, and the week was filled with entertaining features and programs.

On Monday night was had the "Fine Arts" recital, consisting of musical numbers by the pupils of Prof. Armstrong and Miss Pitts, and the art exhibit of work in art performed by Miss Osborn's art class. Those who attended this recital pronounced the program as one of unusual interest and the work accomplished by the pupils in music and art spoke most highly of the ability of the instructors.

On Tuesday night was given the program prepared and rendered by the pupils of the intermediate grades under direction of Miss Boston and Mrs. Whitley. This consisted of a panorama of drills, marches and songs by the young folks and the exhibition was made beautiful by the appropriate and handsome costumes worn by the actors. It was received and enjoyed by the large audience which entirely filled the auditorium. The only criticism heard was that there was not more of it.

There was no program Wednesday night, as that night was given for the teachers to complete the grading of the papers in the final examinations.

Thursday night the auditorium was again filled to capacity to witness the promotion ceremonies of students graduating from the grades to high school. A class of 36 splendid boys and girls came forward to receive their certificates of promotion from the hands of Supt. Conway, after listening to a short musical and literary program by a few members of the class. Miss Dorothy Crawford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Crawford, was salutatorian and Miss Seva Welch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Welch, was valedictorian, and Hershel Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Johnson, read the class prophecy.

Friday night a large audience witnessed the graduation ceremonies of the senior class and address of J. M. Cook, Amarillo, who stressed the vital importance of a well-rounded education and advises 3 attitudes of the learner toward himself that he may make the most of life and give the most to life. They were "know thyself, control thyself, and deny thyself."

Following the address by Dr. Cook, Prof. Heath made presentation of the loving cup and state scholarships. The loving cup is a present to the school by the Santa Fe Grain Co. and is given each year to the student making the best all-round record and highest grades through the term. This cup was given Miss Helen Crawford, younger sister of Miss Katherine Crawford, who won the cup last year. The scholarships were awarded the young man and young lady making the next highest grades.

The senior class this year consisted of 19 of Friona's most intellectual and energetic young men and ladies, who were ushered from the portals of Friona high school to face the realities of life or higher institutions of learning, with the school's benediction of "well done" in the way of diplomas, which were presented by F. L. Spring, president of the board of trustees of the school.

RHEA GIRL WINS HONORS

Miss Amelia Schlenker, sophomore student of the Rhea school, tied for first place in the Senior girls' declamation, rural school division, at the state meet held at Austin.

The reward for first place was a large silver loving cup which each girl, by virtue of tying for first place, gets to keep six months. In addition to the loving cup each girl received a beautiful gold medal and a scholarship in the University of Texas.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, May 18: Special Music, Pearl and Paul Heighfill.

Scripture reading, Mabel Wimberly.

The Church, Frank Truitt. Identification, Dick Bales. Dedication, Mrs. Buskie. Qualification, Mrs. Jenkins. Church Attendance, Oliver Baker.

The Vital Reason for Church Attendance, Ruby Mae Wood.

GINGER ELLA

by Ethel Hueston
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

In the usually quiet home of Rev. Mr. Tolliver of Red Thresh, Iowa, his motherless daughters, Helen, Miriam and Ellen—"Ginger ELLA"—are busy "grooming" their sister Marjory for participation in the "beauty pageant" that evening. With Eddy Jackson, prosperous young farmer, her escort, Marjory leaves for the anticipated triumph. Over-work has affected Mr. Tolliver's eyes to the point of threatened blindness. Marjory wins the beauty prize, \$50.00. She gives the money to her father to consult Chicago specialists. Mr. Tolliver leaves for Chicago with Miriam. Ginger meets Alexander Murdock. Mr. Tolliver returns, the doctors giving him little hope. Ginger gets an idea for a "Parsonage Home for the Blind" and solicits funds.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

It was she who announced the early arrival of Horace Langley. Mopping his brow, she said he was, and clinging like grim death to the arm of Eddy Jackson, who laughed at him. Much later, with the final announcement that the other bridesmaids were on hand, she dispatched the twins in pastel pink and yellow, to join the springtime bevy of orange, green, mauve and rose in the primary department.

Then she led her father down the stairs to the living room, where he was to wait for Helen.

"All the who's who are there," she proclaimed blithely, "and all the hoodlums are parked."

She ran up to her sister's room, and gave a last tender touch to the white veil. "Oh, Helen," she whispered. Helen took her in her arms and the two girls wept together. After all, Ginger was Helen's baby, had been Helen's from the moment when, returning from the little cemetery on the hill where her mother was laid away in flowers and snow, she ran to the upstairs room of that other old parsonage to answer the pleading wail of the orphaned baby.

"You—you mustn't," said Ginger stoutly, winking away her tears. "You'll spoil your looks. Helen—I wish father could see you. Now, don't cry. I'm going right down."

She smiled bravely, tearfully, at her sister, unflinching refuge of sixteen years, now leaving her, and ran down the stairs.

"Tell him to wait for me just a minute, I am coming at once," Helen called after her.

Ginger went to her father. "Father," she said, "I must go now. Helen said for you to wait here for her just a minute—I think she's going to pray, father, she looks just like praying. Oh, father, she is beautiful. She looks like a picture of a Madonna with all kinds of secret happy thoughts in her heart that nobody else knows anything about. Just wait, darling, she is coming."

And Ginger tripped daintily down the flagstone path like a floating blue cloud in her airy gown.

In the living room Mr. Tolliver, accustomed to patience by weeks of blindness, waited quietly. But Helen, in the room she shared with Ginger, was not praying. Helen was not a sentimental girl, but one of deep fine feeling, much of which centered around the baby sister whom she had so long held as her especial charge. Helen was not going away trunkily to happy marriage without a final tender word and gesture for the child who would come home lonely in her absence. She had written Ginger a letter—written it the night before her marriage, when girls may well be excused if their every thought is for themselves and their lovers and their hopes. Helen's were for her youngest sister. It was for that purpose that she denied herself to Horace, and to the girls, shutting herself up for hours behind a locked door, to write to Ginger Ella telling her how much she loved her, how much she had enjoyed the years of caring for her how much she hoped for her future. Not a flowery letter, no literary work of art, but one that came from Helen's heart.

With this letter, she was going to leave for Ginger a precious thing, the little diamond ring that had been their mother's engagement ring. It had been given to Helen, at her mother's death, had been worn by her in sacred remembrance for sixteen years, but now, with the hand of her own betrothal upon her hand, and soon to be enforced by the wedding circlet, she would pass this treasure on to Ginger. She had intended to leave her farewell message on the dressing table of the room they had occupied together, but now, upon sudden impulse, thinking of Ginger, she knew in a flash of revelation what the girl would do upon her return. She would fly straight up the wobbly ladder to her private sanctuary in the attic, where, alone with her loneliness, she would weep out her heart to exhaustion, and fall asleep.

Helen smiled to herself with quivering lips. "The darling," she whis-

pered, and then, mischievously, but with determination, she carefully draped her veil about her shoulders and climbed round by round, pushing open the trapdoor above her. In the attic she drew herself up, crossed the dusty beams, and stood beside Ginger's tidy little table desk. Her sympathetic eyes noted the pads of paper, the well-sharpened pencils, the little old doll's trunk, the pigeon-hole of letters.

"Oh, Ginger, my darling," she whispered, and wept again for leaving her. But she wiped away the tears, laid her letter in its sealed envelope, "My Ginger," on the table, with the ring in a velvet box beside it.

The bride in stately white and escorted by a fairy-like vision in dainty blue frills, floated along the familiar old path across the velvety lawn. A low murmur of admiration drifted down the walk, and Helen, smiling, lifted a hand to her townsfolk in friendly greeting. Ginger, leaving the bride at the door of the primary room already vacated by the maids in their slow procession, flew around the church and grabbed her father.

Slowly, solemnly, rose the strains of the wedding march. Eddy Jackson, breathing hard, accompanied the groom to the white chalk marks placed

and in a shower of flowers and rice, they ran down the walk. With her foot on the running board of the car she paused. Her eyes swept the small sweet sea of loved and loving faces. She found the bright eyes of Marjory and Miriam, found her father standing a little away by himself. Then she found Ginger, a small, solemn figure, with lips forced to a grim smile. And Helen tossed her great bouquet, lilies of the valley, for get-me-nots and tiny rosebuds.

Ginger had not thought of this, must have been sheer instinct which shot her like young arms high over others to catch the precious trophy Helen smiled at her.

"My Ginger." Her lips merely formed the words, but Ginger, staring, read the syllables distinctly. The cab rolled away.

A shout of laughter, a chorus of prophecies, surrounded Ginger, and the captured bridal bouquet in her hand. But she heard none of it. She was going home. She answered no smiling thrusts, called no responsive greetings, to the merry throng about her. She just set her small face toward the old brown door, and her obedient little feet carried her leadenly toward it.

Up the stairs, heavily, heavily, and down the hall to the bedroom she had shared with Helen. The room looked strange—big and roomy. She marveled at its bigness, for she and Helen had often complained sulkily of its slight dimensions. Suddenly she realized. One of the little twin beds was gone, and the other, her own, was in the center of the space the two had occupied. Ginger's eyes burned suddenly. But she was glad that other bed was gone. She had not realized how it would have been, lying there, and gazing across at that empty pillow where Helen's brown hair, Helen's gentle face, Helen's friendly eyes, had been before.

"She thought of that," she said aloud.

Conscious of the weight of the flowers, she crossed dully to the desk by the window. There she found a fat blue vase, filled with fresh water, waiting to receive them.

"She did that. She meant all the time that I should have her flowers." Carefully, with fingers that seemed unfamiliar and strange to her, she loosened the white ribbons, folded them carefully, and placed the flowers in the blue bowl.

Then she sat down, on the solitary little twin bed, and stared at them, stared all about the room.

"That's what she was doing all morning," she thought, "fixing this room for me. Putting my things where her things had been, straightening the drawers, and tidying the closet, so everything would be full of me, and wouldn't show so much emptiness of her."

She got up suddenly, and turned down the hall. The ladder was against the wall. She climbed dully, pulling herself, a great weight, through the trapdoor, and crossed the beams to the dormer window. From force of habit, she drew the small stool up to the table, and reached for her pad. And then she saw a white envelope.

"My Ginger." She picked up the letter. It was then she saw the velvet box. She opened it curiously—a small diamond, in an old-fashioned setting—her mother's engagement ring that Helen had worn for sixteen years. Ginger held it in her hand a long time, and stared into the dim recesses of the dusty old room with grave, glad, wondering eyes. This was to her a symbol of Helen's trust.

"If I'm not a whole lot better after this, I'm a whole lot worse than I think I am," she decided finally. "I know Helen expects me to keep a motherly eye on father and the twins, and I shall not disappoint her. Oh, how pleased she'll be when she hears about my home for the blind."

There was a certain confidence in her manner as she slipped the small gold band upon her finger. After all, already, she had taken the family affairs in charge. The first links of her chain were firmly forged.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Animals and Reptiles Worshiped by Mankind

It is a fact that cows, on account of their supposedly sacred character, are allowed to roam at will in India, but the animals are venerated or respected rather than actually worshipped. Real worship of cattle, however, has existed at other periods of the world's history. It was common among the ancient Egyptians, who possessed the cult of the bull Apis. When one representative of Apis died, a new bull was sought and specially educated in sacred matters for four months. Celebration of its birthday was held annually, with sacrifices of white oxen, and it was unlawful for women to go near it. Apis was supposed to have oracular powers, and after death, was mummified. Another

animal that has received great respect has been the white elephant, which is believed, in Siam, to carry a dead man's soul. It cannot be purchased, and feasts are held for it and a funeral when it dies. But perhaps the most feared and respected of all is the serpent. At Whydah, in Africa, there is a serpent temple, and these reptiles in many parts of Africa are regarded as incarnations of dead relatives.

Beauty in Tolerance
The only hope of preserving that which is best lies in the practice of an immense charity, a wide tolerance and a sincere respect for opinions not our own.

—P. G. Hamerston.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by Mary Graham Bonner

MORE CHATTER

"You can see," continued Australia, who loved to talk when given a chance outside of school time, "how slow people were in learning."

"So I think that when people say those younger than they are—stupid they should stop to think how long, how very, very long it took them to know about big things such as continents."

"Even after they did discover me! They did discover me! Many ships came to visit me. I was off the trade routes and every one goes in a bit for trading."

"The first people came here from England to settle, and here, near—"

"East and South East coasts," shrieked a little creature, interrupting.

"Hello, Compass!" shouted David. How he did enjoy meeting his old friends like this. But Compass was busy and did not say any more, so Australia went on:

"Compass, as always, is correct. My best land is near the East and South East coast, and it's here that I've got Pacific to do me a little favor."

"Don't I know it, though," chuckled Pacific in his deep, rolling fashion. "Don't I know it," he murmured. "I know what you asked me to do, but you asked it so pleasantly and so politely, Australia, that how could I, a big, gallant ocean, refuse?"

"What did Australia ask you to do?" David inquired.

"Asked me to let the Alps and Blue Mountains along this eastern coast have my winds carry vapor to them. So there is rain."

"You were always so kind," said Australia, "and my dear Alps (no relation except a distant mountain family connection to the Swiss Alps) and Blue Mountains are such helpful mountains."

"Do your distant relatives ever visit you?" David asked.

"Oh no," said Australia, "mountains always keep their distances." "I wish some of my relatives did that," David said.

"Poor boy," sympathized Australia. "You see mountains are all ambitious, stretching up and up in the world, carrying out their own ideas, but they're not selfish. They don't just think of themselves and their own heights."

"They think of others, too. It's around these parts that there are more of my inhabitants than you'd say, and my largest cities are here."

"Some people have gone further north and further west of my mountains but there isn't so much rainfall. They say there is enough for meadows and fields and pastures."

"But these mountains of mine! Forgive me if I seem to boast of them. They have gold and mines in them, too."

"Up north you'd find your friend Torrid Zone. Geo said you had been seeing him lately."

"That does seem so funny to think of Torrid being north, too. I remember Equator was north of us when we were flying over the Indian ocean to reach you."

"Yes, funny, but true. South Temperate, or Senty, as we call him, wanders around the rest of my land."

"You won't see your variety of people, of course, as you wander about, as that can only happen in the real world and not in the map even though it has come to life, but I've asked a few of the animals to be around to show you what an odd lot of interesting beasts I have."

"But dear me, when they came here, years ago, they brought some of their own animals and plants, and so I have wheat and corn and grain and sheep and cattle."

"They love it here. They weren't even homesick. They've been thriving from the start."

What Really Mattered
The small delivery boy was bringing groceries to a new customer and had encountered a huge dog in the yard. "Come in," said the lady of the house, "he doesn't bite."

The boy still hung back. "Does he swallow?" he asked.—Good Hardware.

If All is as It Should Be
It was the geography lesson. After various questions had been asked with a poor response, the teacher asked: "Where is Felixstowe?"

Little Johnny immediately raised his hand and exclaimed: "On Felix's foot, sir."—Cambridge Chronicle.

This is what you want



because...

it acts SO NATURALLY because...

it is SO DELICIOUS
POST'S BRAN FLAKES

WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

© 1929, G. F. Corp. A Product of General Foods Corporation

Experiments Prove That

"Mulching" Helps Crops

For many years Hawaiian sugar planters made a practice of leaving the crop refuse, such as leaves and tops, between the rows of growing cane. This served the double purpose of conserving the moisture in the soil and keeping down the weed growth. Later the experiment was made of covering the ground between the rows with a cheap grade of asphalt paper, and still later the entire field was so covered when it was found that the stiff shoots of the cane would penetrate the paper, while weeds would not. These differing processes are known as mulching. The same thing is now done with the pineapple crop, holes being made in the paper so that the pineapples can grow through. Experiments made in the United States in mulching various vegetables are said to have resulted in production increases of from 30 to 500 or 600 per cent. It is said that 12 days after a rain soil protected with paper mulch will contain as much as 20 per cent more moisture than unmulched soil in the same vicinity.

Golden Symphony

Fred Stone and his wife were stopping overnight in Detroit at one of those gilded palaces they call hotels. Everywhere gold flashes upon the eye; the dining room ceiling, the chairs and the stairways shrieked in a golden symphony.

When they had retired for the night, Mrs. Stone remarked to her famous husband that he hadn't put his shoes outside the door.

"Put them out, dear," she said, "and they'll shine them for you."

"Shine 'em, shucks!" exclaimed Fred. "I'll bet a dime they'd gild 'em."—Boston Transcript.

He is richest who is content with the least; for content is the wealth of nature.—Socrates.

"A rare musical treat," is something the writer doesn't exactly know how to describe.

Hares Run Dog to Death

Hares led a greyhound a death chase at the recent South of England's Coursing club meeting at St. Nicholas-at-Wade. Mrs. Sofer Whitburn's dog, Wise Counsellor, won its course with Lord Dewar's Dodna by bringing down the hare. Wise Counsellor next followed a second hare, cursed it, chased a third to the wood, where it frightened out a fourth, and cursed this for some time. Joining the dogs contesting next course Wise Counsellor collapsed and died.

If every one talked only about the things he understands, our age could be called a silent one.

If at a party you only know what not to do, you'll get along.

"Oh Promise Me"

At some time in her life Cupid pleads to every attractive woman. No matter what her features are, a woman who is sickly cannot be attractive. Sallow skin, pimples, sunken eyes, lifeless lips—these are repellent. DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY is just the tonic a rundown person needs. It enriches the blood, soothes the nerves and imparts tone and vivacity to the entire system. In liquid or tablets, at drug store. Send 10c for trial package of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, in Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free advice.

New Breed of Dogs
Two new breeds of dogs have been exhibited at the European shows this year. A pair of Ivicenes were added to the ever-growing list of curious dogs. They came from the Balaic islands, but no textbook has been found giving any information about the breed. The other new dog is an Afghan spaniel, attractive in appearance and very expensive.

Clean's TOILETS



To remove stains and odors, to clean and sterilize, simply sprinkle a little Eagle Lye in toilet. Let stand a little while... then clean with swab or brush.

Send for Free Book, "The Truth about Lye."

James D. Swan, Manager of Specialties
The Pennsylvania Salt Mfg. Co.
Dept. OL-5, 30 No. La Salle St., Chicago

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

Music Lovers



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Success! Success!



HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

Unsolved Riddles That Still Puzzle Authorities Here and Abroad

Without a Clue

IT WAS on Christmas night, in 1910, that the first news was made public of what is probably the most baffling and mysterious disappearance of its kind in the police annals of the United States—the unexplained and apparently insoluble vanishing of Dorothy Harriet Camille Arnold, the daughter of Francis R. Arnold, a wealthy importer.

The facts in the case were few and utterly devoid of sensationalism, thus making the climax stand out with all the force and contrast of lightning against a pitch black sky. On the morning of December 12, thirteen days before any inkling of the affair reached the newspapers, Miss Arnold had left her home at 108 East Seventy-ninth street, New York, supposedly for a morning's shopping. She was in the best of health and spirits and, among the errands which she intended to do, was the purchasing of a dress at one of the Fifth avenue shops. As soon as she found what she wanted she was to call her mother on the telephone and the final decision would then be made.

The thorough and searching investigations of the police and the reporters later developed the fact that Miss Arnold had walked from her home to a store at Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, where she purchased a box of candy, which she charged to her personal account. The sales check showed that it was about noon when she left the store and, some two hours later, she was at Brentano's book store, Fifth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, where she bought a book which she stated was to be given away as a Christmas present.

Just as she was leaving Brentano's, Miss Arnold met a woman friend and, in response to the usual question as to how she was feeling, replied: "I never felt better in my life," and then, as she was leaving, she added: "I'm going to walk home through Central park. Want to join me?" But the friend declined and Miss Arnold continued on her way—never again to be heard of. Had the friend accompanied her it is possible that one of the greatest mysteries of modern times might never have occurred but, as it happened, Dorothy Arnold went on alone and vanished.

Wishing to avoid publicity as much as possible, the Arnold family purposely suppressed the news of their daughter's disappearance until, at the request of the police, it was given out in order that the publication of her picture and a full description might develop possible clues to her disappearance. But, although there were a number of apparent inconsistencies about the case—probably due to the natural shrinking from the nationwide attention which the affair attracted—nothing definite was ever discovered. The most striking point elicited by the investigations of the newspaper reporters was that, despite the Arnold family's definite statements that their daughter had had no love affairs, she had been carrying on a secret correspondence with a bachelor in Pittsburgh. But it was quite evident that the man in question could have had no connection whatever with the disappearance of the New York heiress and this lead was dropped both by the police and the press.

White slavery, which was at that time very much in the public eye, was popularly blamed for the unsolved mystery but when it came to details even the most astute detectives were at a loss to explain how a strong, athletic girl like Miss Arnold could have been kidnaped and concealed without leaving the slightest trace, while, if she had been made away with, it would have been practically impossible to hide all signs of the body and her distinctive clothing—descriptions of which were flashed to all parts of the world. That Miss Arnold had not planned to leave home was evident from the fact that she left all her jewels and a considerable sum of money in cash behind her and that, on the very morning of her disappearance, she had written several letters relative to a tea in honor of a number of her former schoolmates at Bryn Mawr.

The theory of suicide was untenable because her body would have been found. Premeditated flight was hardly to be considered, while sudden flight would have undoubtedly led to recognition somewhere in the country. Foul play was the only alternative remaining, but in the event that Miss Arnold was either kidnaped or killed, how did those responsible succeed in hiding all traces of their crime from the police of two continents?

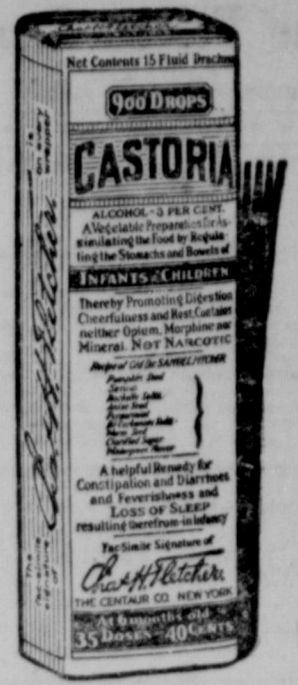
This is the question which has puzzled the minds of master detectives like William J. Burns, Chief Flynn of the secret service, Sir E. R. Henry, chief of Scotland Yard, and hundreds of others who have endeavored in vain to solve the riddle without a clue.

(© by the Wheeler Syndicate.)

Robot Writes Message

Berlin, Germany, has been much interested in a full-sized dummy of a woman which writes the exact reproduction of the handwriting of the sender operating some distance away. The operator pens the message on a device which transmits the impulses to the robot, which in turn transfers these impulses to a blackboard or chart.

An Ailing CHILD



Are you prepared to render first aid and quick comfort the moment your youngster has an upset of any sort? Could you do the right thing—immediately—though the emergency came without warning—perhaps tonight? Castoria is a mother's standby at such times. There is nothing like it in emergencies, and nothing better for everyday use. For a sudden attack of colic, or the gentle relief of constipation; to allay a feverish condition, or to soothe a fretful baby that can't sleep. This pure vegetable preparation is always ready to ease an ailing youngster. It is just as

harmless as the recipe on the wrapper reads. If you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature, it is genuine Castoria. It is harmless to the smallest infant; doctors will tell you so.

You can tell from the recipe on the wrapper how mild it is, and how good for little systems. But continue with Castoria until a child is grown.

Society's Deadly Sins

The seven deadly sins of society, as listed by Dr. E. Stanley Jones before the Methodist Episcopal World Service conference, are: Politics without principles, wealth without work, pleasure without conscience, knowledge without character, business without morality, science without humanity, and worship without sacrifice.

Few men think their judgment so good that they want people to harp on it.

Diet for Zoo Captives

Two tons of dried grasshoppers were ordered from South Africa recently for animals at the national zoological park at Washington, says Popular Mechanics magazine. They were for the Vlet of some of the rare African birds and also for mixing with the food of some of the mammals, according to the zoo director, Dr. William M. Mann. Valuable elements are combined in the proper amounts in the insects, experts have found, and few satisfactory substitutes for them have been discovered.

How One Woman Lost 20 Pounds of Fat

Lost Her Double Chin
Lost Her Prominent Hips
Lost Her Sluggishness
Gained Physical Vigor
Gained in 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!

Take half a teaspoonful of KRUSCHEN SALTS in a glass of hot water every morning—do not overeat and—in 3 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.

Now, Hubby!

"Everybody in the town knows about it. Some are taking her part and some his."

"And a few eccentric individuals are minding their own business, I suppose."—Vancouver Province.

A good way to avoid automobile accidents is to buy an airship.

Don't run bills and when you get some money you can keep it.

Wireless Waves for Milk

An Austrian scientist claims to have discovered a method by which milk treated by wireless waves of short length can be kept sweet for three or four weeks. The new "wireless milk" is produced by passing an intense beam of short waves through the liquid. This is said to kill all germs which cause milk to turn. The milk itself is not heated by this treatment, and does not acquire a "cooked" taste.

Family doctor's laxative instead of harsh purges; trial bottle Free

Old Dr. Caldwell's prescription cannot form the cathartic habit. It can be given to the child whose tongue is coated, or whose breath is fetid, or has a little fever. Or to older people whose bowels are clogged. Its ingredients stimulate muscular action and thus aid the bowels to more normal functioning. The pure senna and laxative herbs in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are good for the system. So do not hesitate to use it when there's biliousness, headaches, or any sign of constipation. Your druggist has this world-famous prescription in big bottles. Or, write Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, Monticello, Ill., and a free trial bottle will be sent to you, postpaid.



America has too much confidence in beautiful theories and not enough solid acquaintance with human nature.

The house which Oglethorpe, who colonized Georgia, occupied in Savannah is to be marked by a bronze tablet.

Many people talk themselves into positions, but frequently they are awkward positions.

Why do some children have such good manners? Observe their parents and you understand.

Kill Moths

or They Will Cost You Money
Get Your Flit and The Special Flit Sprayer Today!



Spray clean smelling
FLIT
The World's Largest Selling Insect Killer

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

Because it's so clean and so effective, it's the world's largest selling insect killer.

The Friona Star

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Registered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

We wish to call attention to our special and made-to-order ice cream, bricks, etc. FRIONA DRUG COMPANY. 43

Raymond Maples was a business caller in Hereford Tuesday.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.
 Program for Sunday, May 18.
 First picture, Virgil Weir.
 Second picture, Babe Beasley.
 Third picture, Bessie Richardson.
 Fourth picture, Frankie Cansler.
 Fifth picture, Paul Highfield.
 Sixth picture, John T. Burton.
 Seventh picture, Sammie.

Jack Wallman of Bovina called on friends in Friona Sunday.

BOND ELECTION NOTICE
 In compliance with a petition signed by some thirty-six qualified tax-payers and voters of the Friona Independent School District, praying that an election be held, We, the members of the Board of Trustees of the said Friona Independent School District, do hereby call an election to be held on Saturday, May the

17th, A. D. 1930, for the purpose of deciding whether or not the Board of Trustees shall issue Bonds of the said district to the amount of \$60,000.00 to become due and payable serially as follows:
 \$1,000.00 on April 10 of each of the years, 1931 to 1940 inclusive;
 \$1,500.00 on April 10th of the years, 1941 to 1960 inclusive.
 \$2,000.00 on April 10th of each of the years, 1961 to 1970 inclusive.
 The above bonds to bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum; for the purpose of constructing and equipping a public free school building of brick, or concrete material and purchase of the necessary site therefor within the limits of the said district, and, if there shall be an annually levied and collected on all taxable property in said district, for the current year and annually thereafter while said bonds, or any of them, are outstanding, a tax sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and pay the principal thereof as same matures; provided that such bond tax shall not exceed for any one year, fifty cents on the one hundred dollars valuation of taxable property in

said district.
 Respectfully submitted this the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1930.
 F. L. SPRING, President.
 F. N. WELCH, Secretary.
 40-4c

Curb Stone Land Agent

When in the market for a good cheap piece of land, do not fail to see the CURB STONE MAN. Any time a bargain is sold in land, it is always sold by the CURB STONE MAN. List your land with the CURB STONE MAN—if it can be sold, I believe he can.

R. L. CHILES
 THE CURB STONE MAN.
 Office, Both Sides of Main Street.
 FRIONA, TEXAS

Friona Milk Route

Fresh milk every day, both morning and evening.
 Give me your order.

R. C. KEENER

I Am Feeling Just Right

And at peace with the world, I have just dined at a place where the quality and quantity of the food and the courteous service are all that can be desired. Treat your wife and little ones to one of their delicious Sunday dinners at

MARTIN'S CAFE

Mrs. L. A. Martin Proprietress

MONUMENTS

—An agent drives over 100 miles to sell you and back again to set it up. To make a strong selling point, he tells you his firm has on a sale this month.
 Investigate—Save Agents' Profits and That Long, Long Haul.

Clovis Monument Works

Clovis New Mexico

Welding Is An Art

—And satisfactory welding is an accomplishment. We do it. You should have seen that casting that came to us recently, practically in fragments, but in a short while went away as good as new. That is the way we do all our work. Make us prove it.

John T. Burton Shop

BLACKSMITHING

Reduced Price

Brunswick Portables

Come in and look them over. We also have the latest records on hand at all times. You are welcome to come in and play them. We appreciate your visits as well as your patronage.

Friona Drug Co.

Phone 55 We Deliver

Priceless Minutes

Are those spent in the security of a good home. Which means enough room, convenient arrangement, dependable materials, accurate workmanship with greatest economy in cost. All of which means—

Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER AND PAINT HEADQUARTERS

O. F. Lange Manager

IN ADDITION



to our complete line of hosiery for both ladies and gents, we have an extensive stock of SILK LINGERIE and HOUSE DRESSES for the ladies and dress shirts and work clothes for men.

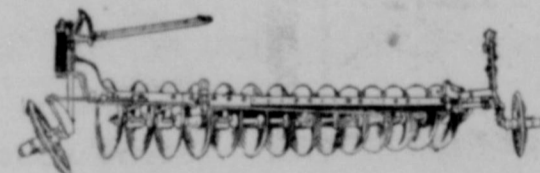
M^{ME}. JULIE, Paris style observer, months ago sent the maker of Humming Birds advance reports on the summer's hosiery styles. The delicately tinted silken beauties now on display here are the last word in style! And very moderately priced.

See Us for PETERS SHOES and straw and felt hats and SHOE BARGAINS

T. J. Crawford



UNDER THE OLIVER FLAG



There's No Other Disc Plow Like the New Oliver

The Oliver One Way Disc Plow is a new plow—there is nothing else like it. It's a big, husky plow, with 20 or 26 inch discs. You can make the plow larger or smaller by adding or removing discs.
 The discs are removed from the front—the light end. And they come off as a unit—axles, discs, bearings are all in one assembly. No chance of losing or mis-laying parts.
 Adjustments at the rear end are made with an easy action ball bearing screw. The rear furrow wheel is set far back to resist side draft. And a new hitch provides a more direct line of draft.
 Let us tell you about this wonderful new one way disc plow.



Alfred Bergren Dealer

OLIVER

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT HEADQUARTERS

Buy your paint on the job basis . . . and save



SWP—the world's best house paint—costs less on your house than cheaper paint. This is because its wonderful body thoroughly covers more square feet of surface per gallon. Therefore its slightly higher price per gallon is more than made up by the fewer gallons needed for the job. That is why you should buy by the job—not by the gallon.

The beautiful, weatherproof SWP colors and its tough film last twice as long as cheaper paints. That means that you save from 50% to 60% on repainting when you use SWP. It is the world's greatest house paint bargain. Note the many Friday and Saturday Suggestions we offer this week.



FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SUGGESTIONS

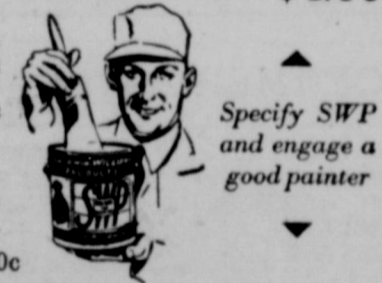
SWP House Paint

The world's standard of house paint quality. SWP is made in one quality only and that the very best. Famous for long life and the permanency of its many beautiful colors. Covers more square feet of surface per gallon. Costs less on the house than cheaper paints at a lower price per gallon. Regular colors, per gallon \$3.75

Gloss White, per gal. \$4.00

S-W Flat-Tone
 A washable flat wall paint for interior decorations. Produces beautiful velvet finish on plaster, or wallboard. Per quart 90c

S-W Semi-Lustre
 An interior paint with the hard-drying and washable qualities of enamel. Dries with half-enamel gloss. Per quart 90c



Specify SWP and engage a good painter

S-W Enameloid
 The world's finest rapid-drying decorative enamel. Ideal for woodwork, furniture, toys, etc. Wide range of charming colors. Per quart \$1.00

S-W Floor Enamel
 A beautiful enamel finish for wood, concrete or linoleum floors. With stands daily scrubbing and tramping heels. Per quart \$1.00

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FLO-LAC



Flo-Lac produces a beautiful stained and varnished effect in one operation. Can be applied on furniture, floors and woodwork, or any surface where a finish of this kind is desired. On new work, it preserves the beauty of the natural grain of the wood. With Flo-Lac, surfaces previously painted can be changed to imitate hardwoods like dark mahogany, golden oak, dark oak, walnut, etc. Dries with a high gloss, is tough, elastic and durable. Will not show scratches or heel marks.

A Water Resisting Varnish Stain

Colors are dark or extra dark mahogany, dark or light oak; golden oak, walnut and clear. A quart of genuine FLO-LAC, any color, and a 2 1/2" special FLO-LAC rubber-set brush

A \$2.20 value for \$1.39

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

FOR SALE—One six-hole Kalamazoo cooking range; in good condition. See C. V. GOODWINE, Friona.

FOR SALE—All kinds of tomato plants, at my home a mile south of Friona. H. W. WRIGHT. 42-2p

WE THANK YOU

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends who so kindly assisted us in our time of trouble during the sickness and death of our darling baby girl, Ruby Mae Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. U. B. Wheeler and Children.
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Stanley.

Dinty Moore of Amarillo as in Friona last Wednesday.

Mr. Singer of Littlefield, local supervisor of the State Telephone Company, was a business visitor here a few days last week.

Ivy Leak of Bovina was calling on friends here last Tuesday.

Levon Federick of Amarillo was calling on friends here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Beasley and Children and Mr. Sharp spent last Tuesday in Canyon.

Mrs. H. P. Eberling and J. C. Hall spent Monday in Clovis.

**Ill 12 Years,
Konjola Wins
Real Victory**

Stubborn Case Soon Yields to Power of New Medicine—Grateful Lady Eager to Tell Others.



MRS. LILLIAN LORANE

"I suffered for twelve years from kidney trouble and nervousness," said Mrs. Lillian Lorane, Mablevale, Ark., near Little Rock. "My kidneys were in a very bad state and I was forced to rise many times each night. This naturally made sleep difficult. My nerves were in a very bad condition and this seemed to affect my eye-sight. I could scarcely go about my work and I was worried and discouraged. I seemed to have no energy for anything."

"I tried a great many medicines and treatments but nothing seemed to do me the least bit of good. I finally decided to give Konjola a trial and the benefit which I received from this medicine is almost unbelievable. Konjola built up my health until I am in better condition than I have been in years. My kidneys are normal and I can sleep without interruption. My entire system seemed to respond to this modern medicine and my friends all remark upon the improvement in my appearance."

Konjola has become the most talked of medicine in America because it makes good. Taken after meals over a period of from six to eight weeks, this great medicine has made a remarkable record in the most stubborn cases.

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

FRIONA BUSY CITY

The following bit of publicity is taken from Wednesday, May 10, issue of the Amarillo Daily News, which we are sure will be of interest to our many local readers:

"The busiest little city in the Panhandle," is the claim of Friona, and the Amarillo good will delegates who spent an hour there this afternoon accept the slogan without doubt. They found Friona's streets torn up for new water mains and a new gas system, brick buildings going up on every hand, plans for paving and many other signs of progress and development. Friona turned out in full force to greet the Amarillo visitors.

J. L. Landrum, mayor, and Jno. White of the Friona Star, welcomed the delegates at a parade up town with Dan McGrath speaking for the Tri-State Fair, and A. J. Rush responding for Amarillo.

Friona has grown from 50 to approximately 800 in the past three years, Mr. White declared. An election will be held Saturday to vote \$50,000 in bonds for a new high school. A 30,000 bushel elevator is under construction and another is planned before harvest, making four elevators for this point. Friona last year shipped a million bushels of wheat and 1500 bales of cotton.

The entire country around Friona is settling up with farmers, according to J. W. Parr, a pioneer citizen.

Mr. Parr believes the Friona section will become one of the leading cotton areas of the Panhandle. Since cotton was first introduced here five years ago the crop has averaged better than a half bale to the acre, he reports. An idea of Friona's growth is shown in a report from contractors that 250 carloads of building materials have

been shipped into the city in the past six months.

There is but one discrepancy in the above account, which is to the effect that one elevator is now in process of construction, which is in reference to the new elevator of the Santa Fe Grain Company, which was completed during the past winter and is now in use. The other elevator will be completed in time for the coming harvest, so it is reported on good authority. The story from the Amarillo News is an excellent statement of conditions here and is amazingly correct.

Friona can really boast among her business enterprises of some of the most up-to-date and neatly arranged affairs to be found in any town and many cities of much larger size.

A. C. Echols, proprietor of the Friona Drug Company, has just completed an addition to his store room in the way of a really up-to-date ice cream parlor that in appearance and elegance of arrangement will compare favorably with any in the land.

It is fitted out with four neatly finished tables and seats; each table suitable to accommodate four persons. On the walls at the side or end of each table is placed a very neat mirror, underneath of each there being a bracket for menu holder and straws, while electric lights with beautifully colored globes cast their enchanting rays over the room.

The walls of the room are beautifully tinted, while overhead it is decorated with attractive green and red ribbons, looped and festooned so as to form a most bewitching appearance.

In addition to this most attractive appearance, only the most courteous and prompt service is permitted by Mr. and Mrs. Echols, who are adept at the business and constantly in attendance. And by reason of which this little store on Main street is becoming one of the most popular business places in the city.

Henry Habbinga and Alvin Crow visited in Abernathy the first of this week.

Clyde Seamount spent a few days of last week on business at Clayton, New Mexico.

Mrs. Rufus Brewer and Mrs. Birdwell and children of Dimmitt visited in the Nat Jones home here Friday.

Homer T. Walker and Roy Williams spent Wednesday attending to business in Abernathy and Lubbock.

Messrs. Habbinga and Richter of Abernathy called on friends and relatives here last week.

Miss Mary Lou Truitt, who is attending college at Canyon, spent the last week-end with home folks here.

Let us take the work and worry out of your next party by securing Campbell's Ice Cream or Sherbet. FRIONA DRUG CO. 43

YOU SHOULD HAVE SCIENTIFIC ADVICE
and service for the care of those two priceless possessions—YOUR HAIR AND YOUR COMPLEXION.
Get Both at
Bella Donna Beauty Shoppe
MRS. KATIE EBERLING, PROPRIETRESS

Groom Mutual

NOW IN ITS FIFTEENTH YEAR

I am again writing HAIL INSURANCE for this well established and dependable company.

ECONOMICAL — SAFE — PROMPT

J. B. McFARIAND

Office in Old Friona Star Office.

BELIEF MAY FLY

ABSOLUTELY IN THE FACE OF FACTS

—It does not matter so much what one believes—it is the facts that count; and it is a fact that there are no better goods to be found in any store in any town than those on the shelves of

"M" System Store

You go direct to our shelves and make your own selections. Our meat market is a model of neatness and cleanliness, and supplied with the choicest of meats.

W. W. Hall

Nat Jones

VACATION TIME

The greatest, happiest and most welcome season of the entire year is rapidly approaching and you will be longing to be off over grassy plains and wooded stream and steep mountain pass to view the beauties of nature; gliding safely over snowy heights and again down into the valleys of perpetual spring-time, with ever blooming flowers and ripening fruits. For such a journey you can ill afford to risk any but

A NEW CHEVROLET SIX

Noted for its endurance, ease of handling, accuracy of action, and economical First Cost of Operation.

WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY

J. C. Wilkison, President.

SEED!

SEED! SEED!

Hand-Headed—Selected—Tested

Dwarf Maize, Santa Fe Dwarf Kafir, Double Dwarf Maize, Hegaria, Red Top Cane, Sudan, etc. Remember, our seed is HAND-HEADED, CAREFULLY SELECTED, TESTED and READY TO PLANT. Don't forget the place and don't forget our Silverware Tickets.

Use MERIT Poultry and Dairy Feeds.

We Buy Produce.

West Texas Feed & Seed Co.

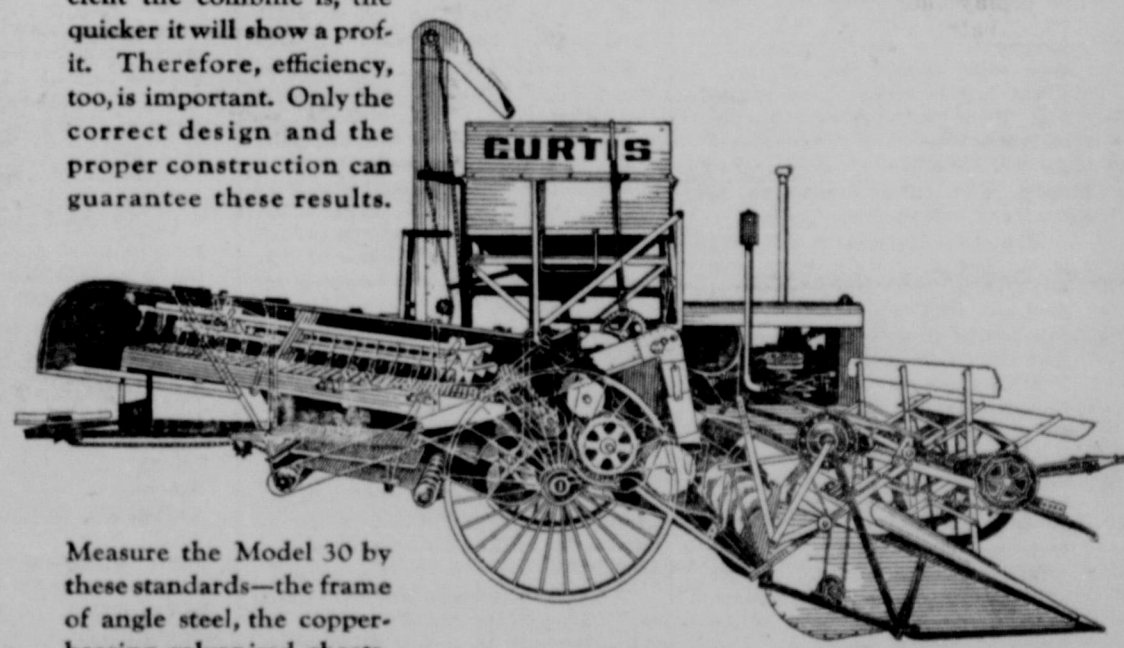
PHONE 265



Designed and Built

to Perform MORE Efficiently under ALL Conditions at LESS Cost!

A combine makes money for you only after it has saved its cost. The value of a combine is accordingly measured by the time it lasts after it has paid for itself. Durability, long life are essential. The more efficient the combine is, the quicker it will show a profit. Therefore, efficiency, too, is important. Only the correct design and the proper construction can guarantee these results.



Measure the Model 30 by these standards—the frame of angle steel, the copper-bearing galvanized sheets, the fine malleable castings, the high speed roller chains running on cut steel sprockets, and the chrome nickel and S.A.E. high carbon steel shafting carried on self-aligning, anti-friction bearings in dust-proof housings. Every part of the Curtis Model 30 invites your comparison.

Model 30 CURTIS COMBINE

Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture
Local Dealers Friona, Texas

JOHN DEERE RUMELY SOLD OUT

That's the Word That's Going the Rounds—But I Haven't Sold the Business!

JUST THE MACHINERY—AND CAN BUY PLENTY MORE!

I will have it here for you when you want it, so don't let the other fellow kid you—he may have an ax to grind.

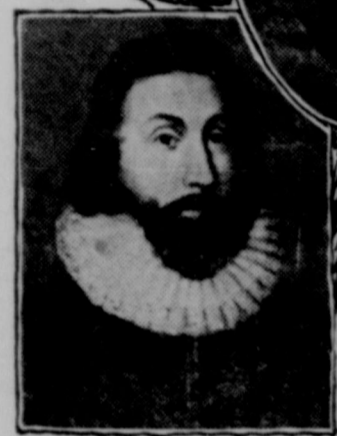
SERVICE AND PARTS ALWAYS

F. N. Welch
DEALER

A. B. Short
PARTS AND TILLAGE LINE

An Early American Rebel

Henry Vane



John Winthrop

All pictures from Angur's "An American Jezebel," Courtesy Brentano's. By ELMO SCOTT WATSON.

THE average school history gives her only a brief paragraph and the chances are that not one American in ten could tell you who she was or when she lived or what was her importance in history. Wherefore it is all the more remarkable that within recent weeks there have appeared no less than three new books, all dealing with the life of Anne Hutchinson. Who and what she was is suggested by the titles of two of them—"Unafraid—A Life of Anne Hutchinson," written by Winifred King Rugg and published by the Houghton Mifflin company, and "An American Jezebel—The Life of Anne Hutchinson," which was written by Helen Angur and published by Brentano's. Where she lived—and the pride of a New York county in the fact that she once dwelt there, even though Massachusetts claimed a greater part of her career—is indicated by the fact that the Westchester County Historical society, in issuing Volume VII of its publications, chose Otto Hufeland's account of "Anne Hutchinson's Refuge in the Wilderness" as the leading article for that volume to which it gave the title of "Anne Hutchinson and Other Papers."

Who was Anne Hutchinson? Let Winifred King Rugg in the introduction to her book "Unafraid" answer that question in these words: Anne Hutchinson has been called by many names. All the way from "the New England Jezebel" to "a prototype of Joan of Arc" run the epithets wholeheartedly applied by enemies or friends. In between lie such labels as "that proud dame, that Athaliah," "a notorious Imposter," "a dangerous instrument of the Devil roused up by Satan," "a Breeder of Heresies," "a persuasive advocate of the right of individual judgment," "a she-Gamaliel," "a dear saint servant and of God." (That last is her husband speaking. Poor man, he suffered more on her account than any one else.) As for Anne Hutchinson's place in history, this same biographer also sums it up well in these words:

What Anne Hutchinson stood for is another reason for examining her history. She was one of the few feminists of her day. She founded what was in essence the first woman's club in America. The meetings held in her house, though primarily for religious instruction, were the forerunners of hundreds of thousands of meetings since her day, wherever women convene to improve themselves or the rest of the world. The Hutchinson house, which stood at what is now the northerly corner of Washington and School streets, Boston, was the birthplace of the women's clubs of America.

Anne Hutchinson's character becomes more understandable when one considers her parentage. She was the daughter of Francis Marbury, a minister of Northampton, England, who had braved the wrath of his bishop for the sake of his belief in "the reformation of our church in Discipline and Ceremonies," had been branded "an overthwart, proud, Puritan knave" by that dignitary and had twice been put in jail. Her mother was a Dryden, a relative of the poet, Dryden, who in his later years, though, became apostate from the Puritan beliefs of his family.

Considering the turbulence of her last few years, the first 46 years of Anne Hutchinson's life were strangely quiet ones. Her childhood was spent in Alford and London in a heavy religious atmosphere that never lifted. In 1612, at the age of twenty-one, she was married to William Hutchinson, a good-hearted mercer, who from the



Anne Hutchinson Statue, Boston

beginning was dominated by his strong-minded wife. During the first 22 years of their married life she bore him 14 children and during those years the energy which later was to be spent mainly in religious controversy was fully occupied with household cares and the upbringing of her family. But during that time she traveled repeatedly to the neighboring town of old Boston to hear Rev. John Cotton preach in St. Botolph's church.

Cotton became a sort of an ideal of hers and when he was forced to leave England because of his non-conformist views and emigrate to America, Anne decided to follow. What William Hutchinson thought of this uprooting of his home and family it is not recorded, but he had probably long since learned not to oppose his wife's decisions. So in 1634 to the new Boston in Massachusetts Bay colony, a raw little town of less than a thousand inhabitants living in rude one-room log cabins and fragile frame houses, on the edge of the wilderness, came the Hutchinsons. Within a few months Anne became the "social leader and Lady Bountiful" of the settlement. She was a constant companion of John Cotton, who basked in her admiration for him; she became a close friend of the governor, Sir Henry Vane, the younger, and she became a recognized leader in the religious discussions which occupied so much of the colony's attention. In fact it was these discussions which brought about her downfall.

The heart of the Puritan religion was a belief that God's Word was in the Scriptures. The cardinal sin against such a religion was the belief that God's inspiration could be transmitted directly to human beings. So when there arose in the colony a faction, called "Antinomians" (people not living by the letter of the law of God, and believing that God revealed his laws directly to them), when this faction grew under the leadership of Anne Hutchinson, when meetings were held in her home to discuss and criticize the sermons of the Puritan ministers and when they asserted that most of the Boston ministers were under a "covenant of works" and were trying to be saved by religious observances. It was only a matter of time until Anne should find herself in trouble.

The climax came in 1637. Winthrop and the other Puritan leaders had fled from England to escape religious intolerance, but, as so often happens, those who suffer from intolerance are the first to become intolerant. So they put Anne on trial for heresy, a trial that has been compared to that of Joan of Arc at Rouen. Under the cross-questioning and testimony brought against her, she proved herself more than a match for her prosecutors. But just at the moment when it seemed that she had defeated her accusers, she burst forth into a long speech describing God's revelations to her. So she convicted herself. She was banished from the colony and went to Rhode Island to make her home.

Left a widow in 1642, she set forth with her children again in search of a new home. First she settled on Long Island and then in what is now Westchester county, N. Y. Here her turbulent career came to a tragic end. She arrived in the Dutch colony at a time when the Indians, infuriated by

Dutch deception and greed, were engaged in periodic attacks on the whites. It was in one of those attacks that Anne Hutchinson, with all of her children but one and several of her neighbors, sixteen persons in all, were killed.

Helen Angur in her biography of Anne tells a dramatic story of the events of that dreadful day:

In September, 1643, Anne Hutchinson stood in her doorway looking at the fields of corn, tawny in the morning sunshine. She was thinking of what one of her neighbors had said the day before "When the corn is ripe and harvested, the Indians will break their truce." As she stood there, a group of Mohegans padded softly up. They exchanged friendly greetings, and then the Indians walked through the house and grounds, as if looking to see if there were any strange men about. But everything was quite as usual; William Collins and Francis were at work in the field, and the children were at little tasks about the field and garden. The Indians nodded farewell, and went away.

In the afternoon they came back, only this time there were more of them, and there were strange faces among them; Anne Hutchinson wondered why they had put on so much demonic paint. Perhaps they were off on some strange Indian ceremony, for they seemed excited. The dogs began to bark at the strange apparition, and the Mohegans asked to have them tied up, for they were afraid they would bite. The dogs were tied up.

Uncas' men whipped out their tomahawks. Anne Hutchinson saw four demons rush at her sons. Bread of adversity, water of affliction—she had lived out that promise, but God never warned her of this horror. William Collins and Francis were struck down, their skulls crushed and bleeding. Anne Collins fell beside her husband. Mrs. Hutchinson caught Susanna to her breast to shut out the sight from the screaming child. Katherine was half over a fence, but a Mohegan caught her by the hair and dragged her back to a stump. Anne Hutchinson heard the sickening blow; she saw Mary and little William rush sobbing to her, as if she could save them. Then two Indians were upon her, and the child was torn from her breast. A tomahawk fell. Anne Hutchinson was dead.

And for a final epitaph of her "American Jezebel," Helen Angur writes:

Boston has finally made up its quarrel with the woman it cast out as "unsavoury salt." Her monument stands before the Massachusetts statehouse, with a fervent inscription to this "Courageous Exponent of Civil Liberty and Religious Tolerance." There she stands, with a Bible in her hand, and a child snuggled against her, New England's heroine. For civil liberty and religious tolerance, the principles for which she suffered exile and death, are written into the Constitution of the United States.

JASPER AND THAT ENCHANTED VASE

(By D. J. Walsh.)

LOOKING round guiltily, Jasper Phillips opened the package. Such a little package to contain so much beauty, he felt. For this young farmer never analyzed things. Enough that a sour soil gave him a scanty living. Enough when his wife did not express active displeasure with his work.

But now this great happiness had come to him. Old Mrs. Parr, the only wealthy woman in the community, had seen him look at this blue thing, enraptured with its line, its vivid color. And she had left it to him in her will. It was his. Something made him find a place for it in the barn, behind old Ruth's stall. Mildred wouldn't look for valuable vases in a cow barn. He feared it had money value. If it had he knew he wouldn't be allowed to keep it.

Jasper took it out each morning. He almost trembled as he unwrapped the heavy papers. Yes, there it was, remote, frail, with dancing figures in white. You could hear that queer harp thing—quiver with music. Jasper knew bands. Didn't the Woodmen's band play every Fourth of July? But he felt this music was different. For one thing the girl with the lovely nose held it on her knee. And around and around the vase her sisters danced. . . . Once he'd seen mists at dawn, all pinked with the sun, that reminded of this dancing. . . . Strange.

"Jasper! Jasper!" A rising inflection of arrogant impatience.

"Coming, Milly. Had to see to old Ruth."

"Ruth's all right. You're just mooning in that barn all the time. You'll end in State hospital if you go on that way." The State hospital was the local refuge for the insane.

Jasper sighed. He was glad to think his treasure was securely wrapped. He had become deft in wrapping quickly. He wondered if criminals were like that, working always with a great fear of detection. . . . Was he wronging Mildred by keeping this one thing secret? Yet if he did not she would insist on his selling it. And it was all he had.

He took to noticing the sky. Not quite the same blue as his vase, excepting sometimes in the fall. Kind of greenish, generally.

"Jasper," remarked Milly, "I've got a boarder. Seems dumb, but paid in advance for two weeks. An artist, he says. He's gone out into the east pasture. Bull ain't there, is he?" Jasper shook his head.

"That's all right, then. Goodness knows what he sees in anything around here, but he says we have wonderful country. I said we were open to any offer, reasonable, if he wanted to buy."

"I don't know as I'm so anxious to sell, Milly," replied her husband; "might go further and fare worse."

"Never knew such a man. No enterprise. Maybe you'd better get out and meet this—oh, yes, he's called Springer. Mr. Springer. I wouldn't take his check, for artists aren't to be trusted, I guess, not being regular work, as you might say. Go see what he's doing."

Jasper found a pleasant little man sitting on his stool by the hedge. "Always liked that view myself," said Jasper, noting with delight that Springer was painting the colors as he saw them.

The artist glanced up. "Yes, it's a nice place you have here. Those trees. Pretty old, aren't they?"

"Yes. Everything's old. My wife'd like to sell as the soil is not up to much, but I don't know. I like to see plenty of sky." He stopped, redden- ing. What if this man agreed with his wife and wanted to send him to the State hospital?

"That's just it. There's more scope for sky study than any place hereabouts. It's ideal. You paint?" Jasper reddened some more. "I'm a farmer. Inherited this from my dad. But things don't grow for me, I guess."

He wasn't used to expressing himself. Hadn't talked so much in years. Yet this was the beginning of a strange friendship. Surreptitious, unfortunately, since Milly did not "take to" the painter. "Such a waste of time," she said. "What I like to see is a good smart business man." It was a bitter blow to her that they'd never been able to have a car.

Jasper learned about colors, a vague technical study that delighted him. The artist was interested. This was no common man. At last, one day when Milly had gone to market, Jasper showed the vase, explaining that, while probably it had little value, he feared his wife might wish to sell it if it had.

sure to give beauty to a starved soul that groped in the darkness. "I'll buy this place at your price on one condition. You're an artist. I'm willing to gamble on you. I want you to come to the city—your wife'll like that—as my pupil. You know color. No, I won't listen to anything you have to say, because it is against your interest. Here, give that vase to me now, because your wife's coming and we can't hide it in time, and if she says anything it's mine. . . ." Jasper's conscience hurt him. Or was it, could it be, a mere craven fear of Milly, who wasn't very strong?

But Milly was delighted to leave the farm. And, safely packed in the artist's suitcase, the girls danced around the vase. And Jasper scarcely listened to her remarks about her latest cold.

And After All, the Trip Abroad May Be Put Off

They are enthusiastic over the prospect of a trip abroad. But there are problems. Mother wants to go tourist class on a large, fast liner, but father holds out for a one-cabin boat. He feels that there the honor of the family can be upheld. Grandpapa never went other than first class.

Mother thinks it would be nice to make a tour including France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Germany, Holland and the British Isles. But father is for staying in Paris and London. He reminds mother how tired she gets when traveling. Besides, Paris will be good for little Mary's French. Mother, however, politely reminds father that he is going only as her and little Mary's guest, and therefore his views are not particularly important.

Then there are the problems of the canary and the puppy. Anyone, of course, will take the canary, but the puppy is more difficult. It would be a shame to send him to a canine boarding house for six weeks, where he might be unhappy. Perhaps if they hint to the Browns, The Browns haven't so much that a puppy could destroy.

And little Johnny. It is so hard to explain to him that he is too young to make the trip and that he will be much happier with grandmama. He weeps each time it is mentioned and begs to be taken along.

Of course, father must make arrangements to leave his business for six weeks, and something must be done about the house and storing the silver and having some one cut the grass and water the flowers, and father and mother had better make over their wills before they leave in case anything should happen. With so many problems it seems hardly worth the trouble. But, after all, they may not go. It is still just possible that mother and little Mary will not win the \$1,000 first prize in the slogan contest which is to pay the expenses of the trip.—Baltimore Sun.

Put It Up to Her

The trend toward longer, fuller skirts caused Lady Hamilton to remark:

"Strange to say, it is the men who are behind the movement. I incline to the opinion that while they may enjoy the attire of the modern flapper, they do not approve of prevailing modes for wife and sister."

A fashionably dressed lady was towing her husband through one of London's smart shops. Her scant frock literally showed good form and more than once the man clenched his fists impotently as some male turned and stared rudely.

Suddenly the wife paused before some stunningly dressed models and exclaimed:

"John, I positively ought to have more clothes!"

"I'll say you ought," chortled hubby, "and I'll buy them for you if you'll wear them."

World's Maximum Population

Prof. Robert R. Kuczinski of Berlin, one of the recognized authorities, has stated that, assuming that there are 15,000,000,000 acres of arable land and that 1.5 acres on the average are sufficient to support an individual, the maximum population of the world would have to be placed at less than 10,000,000,000. "Even allowing for the conceivable advances in technique, and assuming that all human effort will be directed to the maintenance of a maximum number of people," he says, "it seems impossible that the earth could sustain more than six times its present population, or about 12,000,000,000 people."

Roman Legions in Scotland

Italian historians say the commanders of Roman legions always sent mountaineers to clean up mountain tribes and annex their lands. Hence, the Abruzzi historians argue, their ancestors imposed both their music and their cookery on the Scottish Highlanders. To this day the natives make "boiled bagpipe," as the poet Henley called haggis, by filling the stomach of a freshly killed sheep or goat with vegetables, corn meal, liver, onions and garlic, sewing it up and boiling it.

Famous "Burning Spring"

The Burning spring at Niagara falls is said to have been known to the Indians 200 years ago. Doctors and chemists from all over the world have analyzed this water, which they claim contains sulphur, magnesia, salt and iron. These four mixed together will not burn. It is thought there is an unknown mineral that amalgamates with the sulphur and magnesia in the water and causes the light flow of gas or vapor.

Neal's Mother Has Right Idea



Within a few months there will be no more feverish, bilious, headachy, constipated, pale and puny children. That prophecy would surely come true if every mother could see for herself how quickly, easily, and harmlessly the bowels of babies and children are cleansed, regulated, given tone and strength by a product which has proved its merit and reliability to do what is claimed for it to millions of mothers in over fifty years of steadily increasing use.

As mothers find out from using it how children respond to the gentle influence of California Fig Syrup by growing stronger, sturdier and more active daily they simply have to tell other mothers about it. That's one of the reasons for its overwhelming sales of over four million bottles a year.

A Western mother, Mrs. Neal M. Todd, 1701 West 27th St., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "When my son, Neal, was three years old he began having constipation. I decided to give him California Fig Syrup and in a few days he was all right and looked fine again. This pleased me so much that I have used Fig Syrup ever since for all his colds or little upset spells. It always stops his trouble quick, strengthens him, makes him eat."

Always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name and see that the carton bears the word "California." Then you'll get the genuine.

For Galled Horses Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

The Outing

Tommy—Good morning, Mrs. Brown. Did you enjoy your holiday?

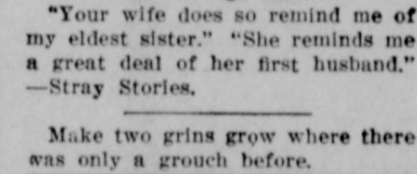
Mrs. Brown—Holiday? What holiday? I haven't been away.

Tommy—Oh, I thought you had. I heard mother say that you and Mr. Brown had been at loggerheads.

Get poisons out of system . . .

Doctors know that this modern scientific laxative works efficiently in smaller doses because you chew it. Safe and mild for old and young.

Feen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION



No Taste But the Mint Like Gum

Not So Agreeable

"Your wife does so remind me of my eldest sister." "She reminds me a great deal of her first husband." —Stray Stories.

Make two grins grow where there was only a growl before.

Daughter Is Healthy Now

"My thirteen-year-old daughter Maxine was troubled with backache and pain when she came into womanhood. I knew Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would help her because I used to take it myself at her age. Now she does not have to stay home from school and her color is good, she eats well and does not complain of being tired. We are recommending the Vegetable Compound to other school girls who need it. You may publish this letter."—Mrs. Floyd Bacher, R. #2, Gridley, Kansas.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

BILL, THE BUS DRIVER SAYS

"A fool there was who took a chance— They carried him off in an ambulance."

(By MARCUS A. DOW.)

Here's my story, everybody, and I'll stick to it. So you'll make no mistake as to who's tellin' this yarn, I'm Bill, the bus driver.

Mebbe my stories is goin' to be kinda rough on a lotta guys—and the janes is included. I'm goin' to call a spade a spade, a fool a fool and a yep a yep.

Lots of stuff has been printed about this auto accident business. Judgin' from casualty lists which keep a growin' and a growin' year by year nobody pays much attention to what is bein' said. Mebbe that's because it's all been kindly advice in polite

words that was too highbrow. The hospitals and morgues keep doin' a land office business. More than thirty thousand human bein's gets bumped off and half a million gets busted up, lacerated or bruised from New Year's to New Year's at present writin'. So I think the advice you have been gettin' is too much like the sugar-coated pill only in this case it don't make the sick folks any better. They keep gettin' worse—that is, more careless, accordin' to figures, facts and what takes place.

I knew a family where father—a henpecked little bozo—pulled a boner at dinner when comp'ny was present. Friend wife give him a good kick under the table which put him where he belonged—woke him up to the fact that he was in wrong and all wet like a fish. The effect of the kick was like magic. He shut up and tried to square himself.

So now all you careless drivers and walkers, meanin' everybody, you are all goin' to get a good swift kick in the shins in each article in this column. You'll have the monikers "Siv-In' Fools" and "Walkin' Yaps" tacked onto you and if it makes you sore it'll be great! It will at least get a rise out of you and make you think.

Recreation and Fun in Any Game of Baseball

The conference baseball season of 47 games opened with Purdue playing at Ohio State and Chicago at Indiana.

With amateur baseball being pushed by more than one big organization this year, it seems likely that the colleges will gain more attention than usual.

Judging from the practice games a number of star sophomores are about ready to break out into prominence and in the college towns where the big professional teams don't draw off all the customers, it would not be surprising to see a boost in attendance.

"It is clear that baseball as a national institution can survive as an amateur game," says Maj. John L. Griffith, Big Ten commissioner, who deserves most of the credit for persuading the American Legion to put on its annual junior baseball series, in which half a million boys will play this year.

"It cannot continue to grow indefinitely if it is for the most part looked upon as a professional game.

"Many schools and colleges have given up baseball. This is to be regretted. The boys who play on the school and college baseball teams undoubtedly get more fun and recreation out of it than do the boys who compete in the other sports. Baseball, one of the finest games ever developed in any country, probably has more to offer to the player in the way of fun and recreation than any other sport. The success of the American

Legion and such cities as Cleveland, Detroit and Louisville in promoting amateur baseball is conclusive evidence that the game has a strong natural appeal and that, with the encouragement it deserves from the schools and colleges, it will increase in popularity.

Alexander the Great is said to have founded no fewer than seventy cities.

Cincinnati Reds Threater

SAY what you will, the Cincinnati Reds look to be the most dangerous competition the so-called favorites in the National League pennant race will have to meet. And the prime reason for it is their up-and-going new manager, Dan Howley, late of the St. Louis Browns, and his ideas.

Dan is just about everything a lot of managers think they shouldn't be, and that seems to be the secret of his success. He is chummy, even familiar, with his men, and speaks his ideas freely and without restraint, writes Hal Totten in the Chicago Daily News. But he has a knack of gaining the men's confidence without losing their respect.

He is a prime believer in condition. His pitching staff was in by far the best physical condition of any hurling corps seen in the South, yet not one had done much actual pitching. Instead, by running around the park, chasing funkoos, fighting pepper games and other exercises, every one had taken off excess weight, had his wind and found his legs in perfect condition.

Then again, Dan doesn't keep working secrets from his men. "Doug," he will say to big Doug McWeeney, Chicagoan and late of the Brooklyn Robins, "you pitch Saturday." And it is only Tuesday when he says it. Result: Doug tears in for a couple of days of strenuous conditioning, puts in a long and then a short session pitching to batters, and on Saturday turns in a low-hit performance.

Dan collected three American leaguers during the winter and still is confounding the stupidity of American league managers that let the men go. "Say," he bubbles enthusiastically, "Bob Meusel, Harry Hellmann and Leo Durocher have just about made my ball club." "Secondary strength is our strength this year," says Dan. "A lot of my infielders don't hit so much. But suppose we come to a place in the middle of a game where a pinch-hitter can score runs. I can shoot him in, and then replace the infielder with another without weakening my defense in the least. People are worrying about my pitchers. I'm not. And I've got the greatest young catcher to come into the game for many a long year in young Sukeforth." And it looks about that way.



Dan Howley.



LOST!

The dishevelled stranger made his way into the police station. "Are you the sergeant in charge?" he asked. "I am," replied the man in uniform, who was seated at a desk and writing in a large ledger. "I'm lost," said the dishevelled man. "You are—eh?" replied the sergeant. "Well, if you can prove that anybody's missing you, we'll take up the case."

AND SO IT GOES



"Life is a peculiar thing, isn't it? While one person is bright the other is sad."

Pleasures of Agitation We ask for universal peace. And undisturbed content. And yet the joy of life would cease without some argument.

Transferred the Attachment Oldfriend—I expected to hear of your marriage before this. If I remember rightly there was quite an attachment between you and Miss Main chance.

Lothario—That attachment's broken off. But she's suing me for breach of promise and put an attachment on my bank account.

Let's Men Like That "He doesn't seem to know his own mind." "Well, I heard she was off visiting her mother for a couple of weeks."

No Other Name for It Old Lady (sympathetically)—And don't you have any profession? Old Man (digging dirt)—No, I work.—Cupper's Weekly.

A Striker Howell—I have to "punch the clock" in my office. Powell—Well, it has hands and can strike back.

ROPED



"Mary roped Tom." "Lassoed him, eh?" "Yes, lass sued him."

Thrift A tolling friend of yore I met. He was no idle sleeper. He worked himself most out of debt. And then got in still deeper.

Oil Can Mazie—How was the new boy friend you dated with last night? Daisy—Well, he'd probably been grand forty years ago when a girl spent the evening sitting on a sofa beside her beau, looking through the family album.

Ouch! Cholly Chappas—Yesterday I was in the company of the one I love most. Mrs. Pepper (sweetly)—I'm surprised you don't get tired of being alone so much!

Not Local Colors The Old One—Yes, this is a sunset painted by my daughter. She studied abroad several years. The Young One—Ah, yes! I understand now—I can't remember having seen a sunset like that in our country.

Enjoying a Joke Mattoosian—I tell you, you can't find a man anywhere who enjoys a good joke better than I do. Mitchevello—Guess that's so. I have heard you tell the same joke 40 times and laugh at it every time.

Seeing Big League Baseball

By BILLY EVANS

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

That luck plays its part in more ways than one in baseball is well illustrated in a batting-out-of-order play in which the late Frank Chance once figured. A "bone" play made it possible for him to bat out of order, thereby winning the ball game, because no one discovered the mistake in time. Chance drew praise for hitting safely twice in the same inning, was credited with batting out of order purposely and made to look the part of the hero. Had the mistake been discovered by the opposition he in

all likelihood would have been the "goat."

Chance, then managing New York, was playing St. Louis in that city. His club apparently badly beaten. Chance went in as pinch hitter in the first of the eighth, more as a formality than with hopes of winning. He hit safely, starting a rally. With seven runs needed to win, five across the plate and two on the bases. It was the shortstop's turn to bat. He was a weak hitter. Chance, who had batted for the pitcher, after singling to start the inning and scoring, went to third to coach. It was the shortstop's turn to bat as he hit just ahead of the pitcher, but Chance was told he was up again. On his second appearance he again hit safely, driving in two runs and winning the ball game. After the inning was over the mistake was discovered, but too late.

Chance had won a ball game by batting out of turn. It so happened he really had no pinch hitter to replace the shortstop, having used up all his reserve strength, and the experts made a good story out of it by crediting Chance with purposely batting out of order, hoping he would get away with it. It sounded fine. Of course he had no such intention. It was all a terrible mistake, but it won the ball game. Just before the contest the next day, Chance, as he gave me the batting order, called my attention to the fact that the shortstop on the previous day was missing from the lineup.

"Any player who can't remember his turn at bat while his team is indulging in a seven-run rally has no right in the big league. He has played his last game for New York. I have asked walvers on him and told everybody why. He probably has played his last game in the majors."

Sure enough, all the clubs waived, the player was sent to the minors but only lasted out the season, then apparently dropped out of the baseball world.

Well do I recall a story Jimmy McAleer once told me about the greatest catch he ever made. There were two out, runners on second and third at the time, the last of the ninth and the home team trailing by one run. A base hit meant the winning of the ball game.

It so happened that McAleer was breaking in a new glove that day. He would use it in practice but when the game started always went back to his old favorite. Just before the inning started he noticed the new glove which he had discarded, was standing up, rather than lying flat on the ground, and he thought he could replace it before the ball was sent to the batter.

As he started in toward the diamond on his way to do so, the pitcher delivered the ball, and the batter hit a low line drive to center field. McAleer was several steps on his way in an effort to adjust the glove, and noting the ball traveling straight toward him, he put on full speed. The result was a shoe string catch that saved the game. The three steps start had made the play possible. Had he not decided to replace the glove he couldn't possibly have reached the ball. Some of the newspaper men had noted McAleer starting in, prior to the catch, and when he made the seemingly impossible catch, credited him with sensing where the ball would be hit and taking a long chance. Just the opposite was true. It was the greatest catch McAleer had ever made. But it was a lucky catch.

Base hits, the breaks in luck, are as important if not more so than the inside stuff. In the future when you see players confering or umpires going into session, you won't be far wrong if you make up your mind they are trying to dope out the evening meal, or something even less important.

Pat Caraway, six feet four southpaw of the White Sox, worked 305 innings with Topeka last year and made only one wild pitch.



Frank Chance.

Shines With Dodgers



Al Lopez, sensational New Brooklyn backstop, who is said to be a prospective "Mickey Cochrane" of the National league. Young Lopez played with Atlanta last year but is expected to handle the majority of the catching assignments of the Robins during the coming campaign.

THE MOTOR QUIZ

(How Many Can You Answer?)

Q. How does the United States compare with other countries in the number of airplane factories?

Ans. The United States has 150 airplane factories, compared with 71 in other countries.

Q. How do automobile and airplane operating costs compare?

Ans. The "average" automobile costs 0.43 cents to operate, compared with 9.39 cents a mile for the "average" airplane, costing \$3,000 and powered with a 90 horse power motor.

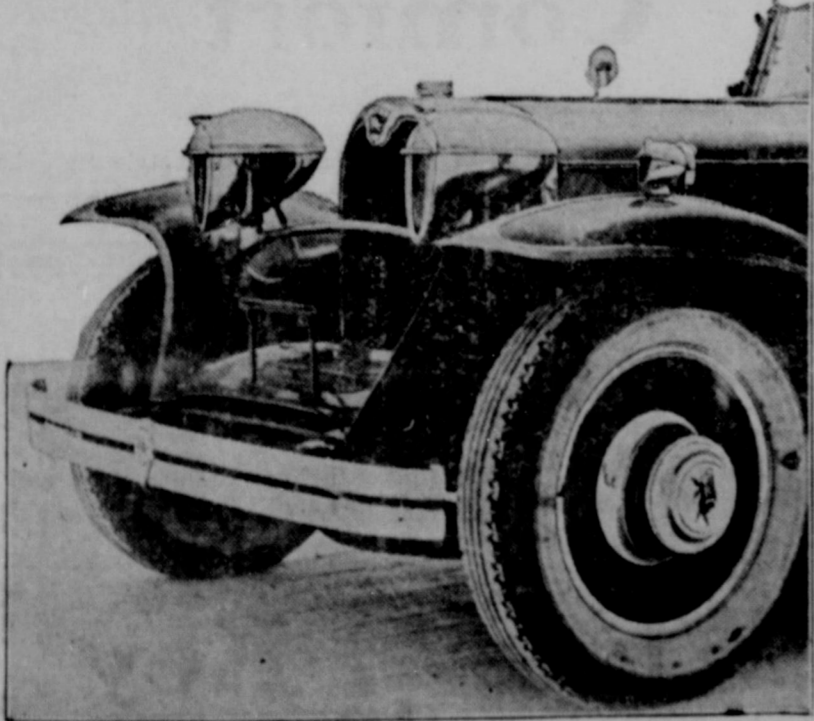
Q. In 10,000 miles of car travel, what is the saving in cost of oil if the engine is equipped with an oil filter?

Ans. About \$21.

Q. What is the average amount of dirt and abrasives removed by an oil filter in 10,000 miles?

Ans. About two pounds.

New Front-Wheel Drive Car Exhibited



Capt. D. Halsey, member technical staff of A. A. A., officiating at Kaye Don's speed trials, exhibited his new front-wheel drive Ruxton to a party of friends on the Daytona strand, Florida. The front end of the Ruxton, which besides having the motive power, has many distinctive features and also the beauty that marks high-priced cars.



When Food Sours

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

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

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

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Liberal Service Smart Student—Do you charge for water in the coffee? Restaurateur—That, of course, is thrown in.

Summer COLDS

Almost everybody knows how Bayer Aspirin breaks up a cold—but why not prevent it? Take a tablet or two when you first feel the cold coming on. Spare yourself the discomfort of a summer cold. Read the proven directions in every package for headaches, pain, etc.



STOP THAT ITCHING

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

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

Many Current Events Now "He was killed while experimenting with electricity."

"Trying to keep up with current events, I suppose."—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

CONSTIPATED?

Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—positively no pain, no griping. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—at druggists—only 25c FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Same Old Stuff

She—Am I the only girl you ever loved, Joe?

He—Oh, I should say not, but my taste has been improving right along.

Rashness and haste make all things insecure.—Denham.

AUGUST FLOWER

—brings almost instant relief from terrible colic pains. Banishes heartburn, nausea, sick headache, biliousness, sluggish liver, constipation. Promptly restores good appetite and digestion, and regular, thorough elimination. ENDS GUARANTEED.

DYSPEPSIA/Quickly!

Sold at all good drug stores.

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.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 19-1930.

Mrs. J. A. Conway and son, Albert, were in Hereford Saturday. Elroy Wilson was a caller in Clovis last Saturday.

DR. R. R. WILLS

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

FRIONA, TEXAS

Office Located In Maurer Building

LICENSED PLUMBER

Having passed the required test and received our City License, we are now fully prepared and equipped to do your gas plumbing and fitting in a satisfactory and workman-like manner, with the approval of the City Commission. We are bonifide residents of Friona, making and spending our money here, and we solicit a reasonable share of your plumbing work.

E. B. and O. D. McLellan

Cotton Seed for Sale

GOOD EARLY PICKED COTTON, GIN-RUN SEED

at
\$50.00 A TON, OR 80 CENTS A BUSHEL

F. O. B. Sudan, Texas, in truck lots or car lots.

BRISCOE & WELCH

Sudan, Texas

Star Brand Shoes

LEE COVERALLS AND PLAY SUITS

Garden Seeds

Groceries—Dry Goods

F. L. SPRING

Attention Farmers

We Have Plenty of
CERESAN, SEMASAN Jr., AND COPPER CARBONATE
For treating your grain and planting seeds against

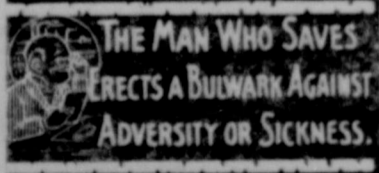
SMUT AND INSECTS

Everything in Drugs and Medicines, Fountain Drinks
Cigars and Candy.

City Drug Store

J. R. RODEN, PROPRIETOR

The Rexall Store



The Safe, Sane Place for
Your Money Is In The Bank

—And then should an opportunity occur for an investment, you have advice in the matter.
—Many honestly earned dollars have been lost by worthy people with good intentions, but misguided, by glowing investment propositions that were only chance speculations.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

FRIONA STATE BANK

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:
A. B. SHORT, of Friona.
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

YOUNG WOMAN'S AUXILIARY

The Young Women's Auxiliary met May 14 at the home of Mrs. Duf Burnie, when a very interesting program was rendered and a delicious salad course was served to Meses. Maynard, Stevies, Hix, Sparks, Bales, Hart, Burnie. The next meeting, May 21, will be at the home of Mrs. Orville Stevies.

Mrs. J. L. Landrum and children left Sunday for Floydada where they will visit relatives and friends.

SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa
Division

Buses Leave Friona:

For Texaco, Clovis, Melrose, Fort Sumner and Santa Rosa: 11:25 a. m., 4:55 p. m.

For Hereford, Canyon, Amarillo, 2:15 p. m., 7:50 p. m.

Connections at Clovis at 11:30 a. m., 6:45 p. m. for Portales, Roswell, El Paso, Artesia and Carlsbad, Lubbock, Plainview and Tucumcari. Connections at Santa Rosa at 3:00 p. m. for Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Hot Springs, Gallup, Holbrook, Flagstaff, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, and Denver, Colorado. Connections at Amarillo for Pampa, Borger, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, St. Louis, Fort Worth, Dallas, Wichita Falls, Plainview and Lubbock.

Ticket Office: City Drug Store

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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible study each Lord's Day at 10. Young people's meeting at 7:45. Our revival services begin June 1, continuing over three Lord's Days. Brother H. R. Thornhill of Hutchinson, Kansas, will do the preaching. Public s always welcome.

O. F. Lange was a business visitor in Hereford Monday.

We endeavor to give you courteous, prompt and careful service.
FRIONA DRUG CO. 43

Miss Esther Reeve spent Monday with her sister, Miss Mary, in Canyon.

Miss Gladys Elam, who has attended school here the past nine months, left Wednesday for Lamesa, where she will visit for a while.

Miss Ruby Walker, who has spent the past few months here with her uncle, J. R. Walker, left last week for New Mexico where she will join her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Walker, who have recently moved to that state.

Miss Gladys Massengill, who has been attending school here during the past term, has returned to Clovis where she will be at home with her parents.



Draining a crankcase is dirty work but we don't mind it. Besides it's our business. Stop when you need motor oil and let us drain and re-fill with the correct grade of golden Texaco Motor Oil.

TEXAS COMPANY
Friona, Texas

MONEY TALKS
BY YOUR CASH



Your cause is my cause. Let me serve you at E. B. Black's, where I hammer your high cost of living and drive it down at every blow, says YOUR CASH.

E. B. BLACK Co.
We Are Satisfied With Small Profits



SPECIAL PRICES ON MAY CHICKS

You should just try some of our beautiful, pure-bred, disease-free chicks this season. Every chick from a State Accredited Flock. All chicks are culled twice before they leave our hatcheries.

May is the ideal month to brood chicks. Special reduced prices on all chicks for MAY DELIVERY.

We are by far the oldest and largest hatchery in New Mexico, and we will always treat you right. Ten popular breeds to choose from. Try Wicks' better baby chicks this season.

Wicks' Modern Hatcheries

"New Mexico's Largest and Finest Hatching Plants"
Clovis, New Mexico.

Insurance

INSURANCE IS INDESCRUTIBLE SECURITY

A loan company may hold a mortgage on property that is worth two hundred per cent, yet it will demand an insurance policy by an Old Line company as further and ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

J. J. HORTON

INSURANCE AGENCY

FRIONA

"DEPENDABLE SERVICE"

TEXAS

EDUCATION

Without a Home Is Not Education!

Let's Build It a Home

SATURDAY

John Deere and Rumely

Are For It 100%

F. N. WELCH

De LAVAL

Cream Separators and Milkers make you more money. A steady, independent income from your dairy without the drudgery. The average life of a De Laval is fifteen years.

The CUSTIS COMBINE saves more wheat for less operating cost. They stand the closest examination and the most severe test.

Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture

"YOUR STORE—USE IT"

Walk In Style and Comfort



There is plenty of style in John C. Robert's Foot Builder shoes.

There is glove-like comfort, too—they hug the ankle and fit the arch snugly. The built-in patented features lend support where it is needed and relieves pressure at sensitive points.

Wear combination lasts and narrow widths in Foot Builder shoes and feel the difference. New stock just arrived. Men's and boys' shoes, ladies' house shoes and tennis shoes for all.

White @ Key

Watch for Our Saturday Specials.

We Want Your Eggs.