

The Friona Star

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Chiefs Lose to Endee, 18 to 0, In Clean Game

The Friona Chiefs were defeated in their first game of the season by Endee, 18 to 0. They played a better game than the score showed, although they were outweighed at least ten pounds to the man. The game was marked by many good plays by both teams. Endee made twelve first downs to the Chiefs' one. Due to many new players the Chiefs did not start out good and in the first ten minutes of play the Endee squad scored a touchdown. They made six of their first downs in the first quarter but as the game went on the new boys of Friona learned the game and held Endee to only one first down in the last quarter. Morton, Chief fullback, made Friona's only first down in the first quarter.

At the start of the game Endee won the flip so they received with the Chiefs defending the north goal. After two runs that netted Endee a first down, the referee called time out. When play was resumed Endee made four first downs in succession with an average of three plays to a down. On the next play they went over for a touchdown. They failed at the extra point with an attempted line plunge. Friona received on the next kick-off and after two plays made a first down. Morton carried the ball on both plays for five yards on the next two plays, but on the third fumbled and recovered with a loss. On the fourth down they punted. Endee failed to make a first down on three plays so they punted, with Friona returning the punt as the first quarter ended.

Score, Endee 6, Friona 0. **Second Quarter.** In the second quarter Endee failed to make first down on four plays, the ball going to Friona on the fourth play. After two unsuccessful plays, Friona punted again. The ball rested in Endee's territory and with a strong drive Endee made four more first downs. On the next play an Endee player got loose for a long run around Friona's right end and it looked like another touchdown for Endee until Truitt, the Friona safety man, made one of the prettiest tackles of the game with the Endee ball toter as his victim. The first half ended on this play. Score, Endee 6, Friona 0.

Third Quarter. The second half opened with Friona receiving again. Both teams exchanged punts with the ball resting at last in Friona's territory with the same in possession of the ball. On the next play Friona attempted a pass but Endee intercepted. Endee failed to make a first down, the ball going to Friona on the fourth play. Friona punted. Endee called time out and as soon as play was resumed they made a first down. The ball now was in a dangerous position for Friona, it being five yards from the goal. The Chiefs tried to hold but failed as Endee went over for another tally.

They failed at the extra point. Friona received once more as the third quarter ended. Score: Endee 12, Friona 0.

Fourth Quarter. The fourth quarter ended with a punt by Friona. The ball now lay in Endee's territory and by line plunges the same made a first down. Friona ran in two substitutes, Endee made two more first downs as Friona ran in a substitute. Endee had the ball close to the line once more and on the next play went over for another touchdown. They failed at the extra point for the third time. Friona received again and Laughlin playing at halfback for Friona. It rained about 25 yards. After three unsuccessful plays the Chiefs punted once more into Endee's territory. An Endee player fumbled the ball and Morton of the Chiefs recovered. The ball went over to Endee when Friona failed to make the required ten yards. On the next play an Endee player made the longest run of the game, which was about a thirty yard run. He was stopped just as the final whistle blew.

Score: Endee 18, Friona 0. On Friona's line the new players played well, especially Crow, Simpson and White. Captain Reeve played one of the best defensive games possible, and he with C. Reeve, Crow and Truitt did most of the tackling. Morton carried the brunt of the attack in the backfield, with occasional runs by Furlong. All in all, each man played a steady game with that fired

GETS PRIZE MONEY AT TWO FAIRS

F. S. Warren, one of Friona's leading poultrymen, had the distinction of getting prize money at two different fairs on birds from his choice flock of high bred Rhode Island Reds. At the Deaf Smith county fair at Hereford he won first on cockerel, second on pen and second on pullet. At the Tri-State fair in Amarillo his birds won third on pullet, fourth on pen and fifth on cockerel.

This is a mighty good showing for Mr. Warren's fowls considering the great amount of competition he had to encounter at both of these fairs, and when it is understood that production as well as general appearance was taken into consideration by the judges, it becomes indisputable evidence of the high quality of the poultry he is producing on his farm.

LEAGUE UNION MEETING

The Prairie Rustlers Epworth League Union, composed of Hereford, Friona and Bovina chapters met at the Methodist church Monday night, September 29. After an interesting program and business meeting, Miss Seed of Hereford led the crowd in an enthusiastic "pep" rally. Mrs. VanPelt resigned as president and Miss Rosella Neasy of Hereford was elected to fill the vacancy. The next meeting will be held at Bovina on the first Friday night in December.

FORTY ATTEND LUNCHEON

Forty guests from among the progressive citizens of Friona and vicinity attended the luncheon given last Saturday at the Martin cafe by officials of the Rio Grande and National Life Insurance Co. The luncheon was a three-course affair. Following the repast President Baxter gave a short address relative to life insurance. Following Mr. Baxter's address, Mr. Lee of Amarillo, who will represent the company locally, made a few remarks and called on guests for talks. All guests enjoyed the occasion very much.

CHEVROLET MOVED

J. W. Magness of Farwell, new owner of the local Chevrolet agency, has leased the sales room and repair department of J. W. Parr's large building on Fifth street and now has the business located therein. The entire business is now under supervision and management of O. C. Jones, who is also serving as machinist in the repair department. Mr. Jones has been in charge of the repair and garage work of the Wilkinson Chevrolet Company, of which Mr. Magness is the successor and his many friends and patrons will be pleased to meet him in his new location.

LAZBUDDIE SCHOOL NEWS

The senior class this year is the largest in the history of the school, consisting of nine. Organization was perfected last week.

The junior class met Monday and perfected organization. There are seven members of this class.

The sophomores, consisting of eleven members, have also met and perfected class organization.

Fourteen freshmen have organized and elected officers for the school year.

The basketball teams are practicing each afternoon and show improvement. No games have so far been matched, but hope to have play soon. Second team boys played Jesco Friday, winning 44-4. Games will be played with Y-L, Oklahoma Lane and Bovina soon. Friday evening, October 17, at 8 o'clock Mr. Eubanks gives a recital and it is expected everyone in the community will be there. Everyone is invited and a P-T. A. will be organized the same evening. Messrs. Eubanks and McDaniels, Misses Jones and Jennings spent the week end in Canyon and Lubbock with relatives.

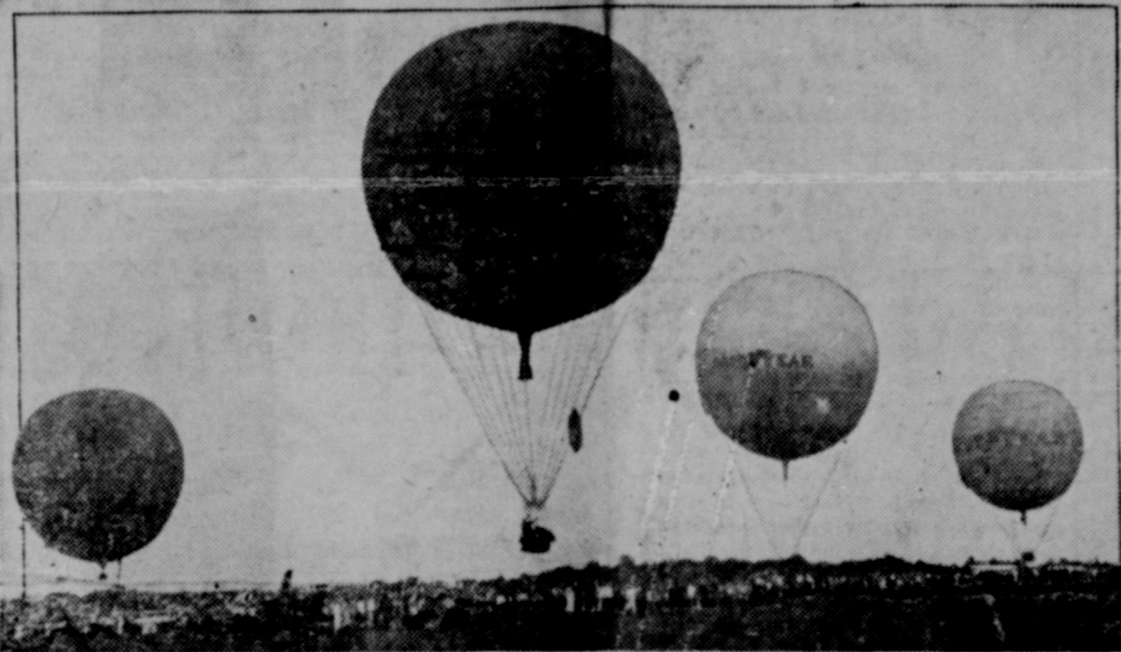
New desks are ordered to care for increased attendance.

A busy place is the manual training department, taught by LeRoy McDaniels. New equipment has been bought and the boys spent a profitable 90 minutes a day working.

The home economics department, under Miss Jennings, is also a busy place, and much good is being accomplished here.

determination to win always with him. The game was one of the cleanest games possible with not one penalty on either side.

As Balloons Took Off on Big International Race



While more than 200,000 spectators cheered, six huge free balloons, representing this country, France, Belgium and Germany, cast their moorings at the Cleveland airport to compete for honor in the Gordon Bennett international cup race. The Goodyear VIII, at the extreme right, winner of the 1929 race, again captured first place when it landed near Boston, 550 miles from the starting point.

B. Y. P. U. REPORT

The steady growth in enthusiasm and enrollment in the Friona Baptist church B. Y. P. U. culminated in reorganization Sunday night. The president of each Union expressed a desire to do greater work in the future. Every member of the Baptist church has a place in the Union and visitors are cordially invited.

The new officers of the B. Y. P. U. General Assembly are: Mr. Mims, president; Mabel Wimberly, general secretary; Pear Highfill, pianist, and R. F. Fleet, chorister. Mrs. Applewhite, Reporter.

P-T. A. ORGANIZED AT BLACK

Parents in the Black community met at the school building Friday evening at eight o'clock and organized a P-T. A. Mrs. Clyde Hays was elected president and a fee of 25 cents per quarter of the year will be assessed each member. The P-T. A. hopes to do many helpful things during this term for the school and play grounds. Several notable speakers are to visit and address the patrons of the school this year.

HAVE OUTING AT BREAKS

A group of Friona people had a very pleasant outing last Sunday when the drove to the breaks in New Mexico and spent the afternoon. Those in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Everett Harry, Mrs. Bertha Harry and son, Merle, and daughter, Ruth, and Paul Sympton.

VISITED IN HEREFORD

Rev. J. W. Beattie, Floyd Reeve and John White were business visitors in Hereford Thursday afternoon.

President's Son Ordered to Rest



With the finding of a tubercular infection in his chest, Herbert Hoover, Jr., son of the president, has been ordered to give up all business activities for a year. Young Hoover, shown here in his latest photo, has gone to his father's camp at Lapidan, Va., to recuperate.

DROVE TO GROOM

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Musiek, accompanied by Miss Orma White, drove to Groom Sunday morning, returning in the evening. Mr. Musiek went over to see about a position in mechanics in one of the garages at Groom and if he accepts the position will likely move to that place.

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

FULL TIME PASTOR

At a meeting last Sunday, it was decided by the Baptist church to call a pastor for full time services in the field, the call being extended to the present pastor, Rev. M. M. Robinson, who accepted. Rev. Robinson will move here from Bovina, where he has been serving half time, and he and his wife were here Monday seeking a suitable home. This is a commendable step on the part of the Baptists and people of town and community welcome the new whole-time pastor.

C. E. GOES VISITING

Members of the Christian Endeavor varied from their usual custom of holding meeting by going to Rhea school and giving a program. Members met at the Congregational church at seven and drove to Rhea in a body where they were met by people of that community and all enjoyed the program together.

PREACHED AT SPRING LAKE

Rev. J. L. Beattie delivered his final sermon at Spring Lake Congregational church Sunday, ending three years of service there. He has accepted whole time work in Friona and will preach each Sunday through the coming year. F. W. Reeve accompanied him to Spring Lake and the visited in the Posey Cunningham home there.

CLUB ANNOUNCEMENT

The Star is authorized to announce that the next meeting of the Friona Woman's Club will hold its next meeting in the home of Mrs. Leo McClellan, instead of at the home of Mrs. J. C. Hall, as was announced last week.

ORGANIZE EPWORTH LEAGUE AT BOVINA

Rev. and Mrs. D. Van Pelt were present at the picnic given at the Bovina Methodist lawn on Wednesday, September 24, and later assisted the pastor in the organization of an Epworth League at that place.

Rev. W. M. Pearce of Amarillo was one of the speakers on this occasion.

LAKEVIEW NEWS

Many citizens from this section visited the Tri-State fair at Amarillo last week.

Rev. Jones, Homeland, filled his appointment here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Chandler.

Mrs. Pulice returned to her Oklahoma home this week from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Berry, Misses Matie Miller and Clastine Weaver spent Sunday with Misses Ruth and Loretta Melton.

Several from here are attending a revival at Homeland.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith Melton are the proud parents of a baby boy, born September 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Maples and sons visited his parents Sunday.

Mr. Johnson and family of Black and Miss Sarah Berry visited the E. R. Maggard home Sunday.

VISITING RELATIVES HERE

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hamm arrived here Monday from California where they have been residing for the past two years. They will remain here for a short time visiting in the homes of J. H. Key and E. S. White, Mmes. Key and White being their daughters. From here they will go to their former home at Cunningham, Kansas, to again make their home.

These two estimable people have visited Friona before and their many friends are pleased to again greet them.

LEE BERRY AND WIFE HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Berry arrived here last Saturday from their home in California for a short visit with relatives and friends. Mrs. Berry was formerly Miss Lena Mae Newman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Newman, who live south of Friona, and Mr. Berry was formerly a barber here and now owns and operates a shop in Southern California.

These two young people have a host of friends here who are pleased to meet them again.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Introduction: John Burton, Jas. P. Boyce, Virgil Weir, John A. Broadnuss, Lee Euler.

Power of the Cross: Benna Burton, Edgar Young Mullins, Wilma York.

Making the most of our school opportunities: Ewell White.

What wilt thou have me do?: Robert McKinney.

WILMA YORK, Reporter.

PROMOTION DAY OBSERVED

Promotion day was appropriately observed with a very interesting program at the Methodist Sunday school on Sunday, September 28.

Many certificates were issued and an effort made to classify the school according to the standard of work. Further adjustment will be made Sunday.

LIKES JOURNALISM

Mrs. T. J. Crawford this week received a letter from her daughter, Miss Mary Kathryn, who is attending school at C. I. A., Denton.

Miss Crawford states that she is well located and enjoying her college work well. She has included journalism in her curriculum this term and is doing some practical work, which she truly enjoys. She sent a copy of her first article for publication, which was well prepared and showed clearly the impress of journalistic ability.

GONE TO FORT WORTH

W. M. Eberling and H. P. Eberling left for Fort Worth Monday for a few days visit with friends and to attend to business matters. It is reported that Mr. Blair is about disposing of his interests in and near Friona and will look for a business location in the city while there with a view to removing there at an early date. It is also reported that Mr. Eberling may decide to remove to Fort Worth and enter business if a suitable location and business opening can be secured.

Chas. Conway Is Promoted at Aggie College

In a recent letter to his mother, Mrs. G. L. Lange, Charles Conway who is attending A. & M. College at College Station, says he has been promoted to the rank of second lieutenant of his company.

He is also holding an important position in the registrar's office at the college which he merits by his splendid department and careful attention to his work as a student. Charles is preparing for a career as architect and has already performed some very meritorious work in that line, samples of which he has sent to his mother. He is a graduate of Friona high school and one of which his friends here are justly proud.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, October 5: Topic: Two disciples who were missionaries.

John preaches; Eugene Dickson. John baptizes the people; Ruth Conway.

Jesus is baptized; Virginia Turner.

The first disciples; Ray White.

Andrew brings Peter; Russell Massey.

Phillip brings Nathaniel; Eugene Boggess.

Winning others; Orlis White.

Program quiz; Mrs. Burton.

Juniors, please be on time and with a memory verse.

W. M. S. SOCIAL

The next meeting of the Methodist W. M. S. will be held at the church on Tuesday, October 7. All members are urged to be present. Many visitors are expected.

Through the efforts of the W. M. S. gas was installed Wednesday in the Methodist parsonage. The pastor and his wife are very grateful and are as pleased as the ladies whose untiring efforts has made this convenience possible.

LAZBUDDIE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbock entertained in their home Sunday night in honor of their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Mahl, and little daughter, Mary Frances, and Mrs. Madeline Mahl, who is the mother of Mrs. Alex Steinbock. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lange and small daughters, Friona; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Mahl and baby daughter; Mrs. Wm. Mahl, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Steinbock, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinbock, Mrs. Emma Dyck, John, Arthur and Walter Dyck, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Steinbock and sons, Wanda and Gladys Dyck, Mr. and Mrs. Rhelnhoff Steinbock, Herbert Dyck and Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbock and family.

Messrs. and Mmes. John, Alex and Willie Steinbock and families, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Mahl, Mrs. Madeline Mahl, Edgar and Theron Vaughn enjoyed supper at the Willie Steinbock home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Mahl and baby, Mrs. Madeline Mahl, Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbock and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. Steinbock enjoyed dinner in the Alex Steinbock home and supper with the Ed Steinbock family. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Mahl and baby returned home to Frederick, Oklahoma, but Mrs. Madeline Mahl will remain for a longer visit with her daughter, Mrs. Alex Steinbock.

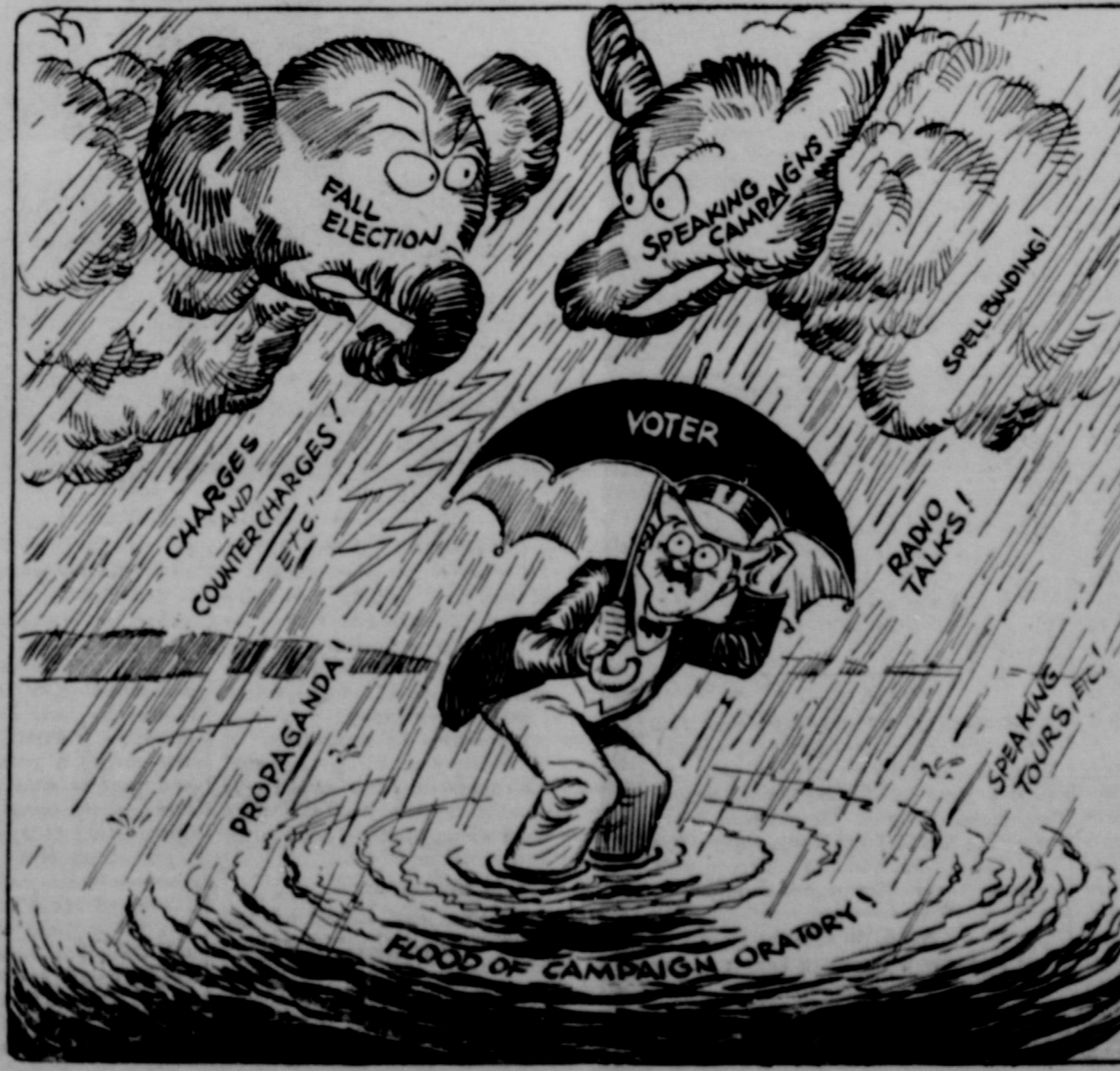
SOLD FINE HEIFERS

I. F. Lillard was in town Monday morning, and having noticed on the label of the Star that his time had expired, he made the necessary arrangements to have the paper continue its visits to his home.

Mr. Lillard has had his name on the Star's subscription list ever since there has been one and he is one of the Star's highly esteemed readers and patrons. He also believes in patronizing his home paper with advertising and when he has something to sell he tells the people of it through the columns of the Star.

Mr. Lillard is owner of some extra fine white and roan Short-horns, all registered or eligible to registry, and he incidentally mentioned the fact that he had been offered and accepted the sum of \$550 for two of the fine heifers, Homer Williams, of Mosquero, N. M., was the purchaser. The Star congratulates Mr. Lillard on having a herd of such Register of Merit lineage on his farm and his success in handling them.

THERE'LL BE NO "DROUGHT" HERE!



The Handsome Man

by Margaret Turnbull

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

THE STORY

Returning to London, practically penniless, after an unsuccessful business trip, Sir George Sandison takes dinner with his widowed stepmother, his old nurse, "Aksy." He did not approve of her marriage to his father, but her explanation satisfies him. Little is left of the estate, and Lady Sandison proposes that they go to the United States to visit her brother, Robert MacBeth, wealthy contractor. Sir George agrees. MacBeth lives on an island estate with his daughter, Roberta, who longs for city life. MacBeth is a victim of arthritis and almost helpless. MacBeth is glad to see his sister and asks the two to stay. Roberta is keeping a date with Jack Navarro, about whom she knows little. MacBeth arranges for his sister to take charge of the household and George to act as secretary. Roberta does not approve of the arrangement. She tells her father she is not interested in George, while the young man takes an air of indifference to her.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Quite a watchdog," observed Roberta scornfully, but she swung to her feet and went to the doorway and looked out. Yes, it was Jack. What was he doing here? She had written him that she could not meet him until next Monday.

"Want to send him a message? It can be done."

"No," said Roberta, feeling instantly that he thought she was afraid her father might see her and ask questions. "I can manage my own affairs, thanks."

"Absolutely," agreed Sir George and moved away.

To her astonishment he went through the doorway and toward the house. Roberta was so amazed that she could not make even the faintest move to stop him. She was annoyed. She was quite unused to such treatment. Here was she, the only girl he knew, apparently, this side of the Atlantic, in any way the only girl he knew in this place, and instead of improving the shining hour, he came to her and delivered his message as casually as though they were two schoolboys and then walked off and left her!

Roberta walked slowly toward the beach and the bridge. Jack had seen her now. He moved toward her. He looked worried. Was he afraid of her father? Why hadn't he come directly to the island and asked for her, like any other boy she knew? The sunlight struck across his face, and showed her lines she had never seen before. Why, he was much older than she had thought. He was not a boy, he was a man.

Jack stood his ground near a tall sycamore and a thicket of sumac which screened him. He beckoned to her eagerly. Why couldn't he meet her in the open?

Robert MacBeth was frowning when Sir George joined him. He looked up quickly as the younger man came toward him.

"Wouldn't you like to try a bit of exercise?" Sir George asked. "Suppose you take my arm."

"Maybe I'd better," MacBeth agreed reluctantly, "though I'm dashed unwilling to stir. Well, once around, if you're bent for exercise."

"Once around it is," Sir George told him encouragingly. "We'll have you dancing in no time."

It would give the girl a chance, Sir George thought to himself, his eyes seeking the path to the bridge. Yes, there she went. It might be that the wisest course would be to warn the father, but he could not bring himself to do it. The girl was pretty. She had not asked him to keep quiet or anything of that kind. He could either keep his mouth shut, or go to blazes for all of her. Well, he would keep his mouth shut.

Slowly and painfully, leaning heavily on the strong young arm that supported him, Robert MacBeth made his way along the terrace. When they reached his chaise longue again, he relaxed gratefully as the younger man helped him to a comfortable position, and arranged his pillows.

There was a short silence. Sir George lit a cigarette and leaned against the wicker chair he intended to slide into in a moment. He could not see the girl now, and the car had disappeared.

Robert MacBeth had taken up a letter he had laid down just before his promenade. He handed it to his secretary.

"What do you think of that?"

It was a typewritten letter addressed to "Robt MacBeth" and said:

"Dear Sir: Do you know the man your daughter is meeting at different resorts on the Lincoln highway? Many facts in your life are known to the writer of this, which you would not like to find public property. If you want to know all the writer knows send letter to the P. O. Box given below and wait for telegram appointing meeting place. All will be told you."

It was unsigned, merely the number of the post office box, 0111, in a small Pennsylvania city, being given.

Sir George handed it back. "I'd throw it in the fire."

Robert MacBeth grasped the letter firmly. "That's where you would be wrong. Such letters should be kept and used to trap the writer or writers. I'll send it to a detective agency. It

isn't scandal I'm afraid of. I've never done anything to be blackmailed for and neither has Roberta."

"Then why should you bother?" MacBeth turned an honestly worried face to the younger man. "I'm pretty sure that the writer of this letter has some connection with the difficulty I've been having with my payroll, but I can't convince the police."

"Payroll!" Sir George looked at him in astonishment. "Do you mean the payroll for your employees in the city?"

Robert MacBeth shook his head. "Not the office. A much bigger thing. The money for the men on the construction job. You will likely laugh at the idea that this has anything to do with it, but though I've tried to, somehow I can't succeed in laughing very hard. I have a feeling these letters have some connection with a gang of men who mean to have a try for that payroll again, if they can't get at me and my money this way." He shook the letter.

"But surely you've taken precautions? Why not pay the men by check?"

Robert MacBeth made a wholly contemptuous gesture with his hand, which still held the letter. "Use your head. I can't pay laborers by check. Lots of the foreigners don't know what to do with checks. No, we've got to make and keep things safe ourselves."

He looked at Sir George, and, leaning toward him and in a low tone, said: "It's all right in New York. I can get protection, armored cars if need be, but I've a hunch there's trouble brewing for me and I've got a great many thousands of dollars to pay out on the big piece of construction work being done up the river. It's how to get the money there safely that is puzzling me now."

He paused a moment and said quietly: "I don't mind telling you that I have the sum deposited in the nearest local bank. I'm going to send some one down to collect it from the bank later and that some one may be you." He looked at Sir George questioning.

"Yes, of course, but when and how?"

"That's what I want you to tell me. I'd like you to go down with Roberta today and look over the lay of the land."

"Can't your man take me?" Sir George asked. "Might find out more that way."

"I don't want the servants to know or suspect anything about it, nor the people in the village. In fact, I don't want anybody to know anything about it, except possibly Roberta."

"Must she know? Why drag a girl into this?"

"Roberta won't be dragged in," her father promised him. "But I want her to take you down the river to the bank and up the river to show you where the money is to be taken."

"By motor?"

"Yes."

"But you surely wouldn't let the girl drive if there was likelihood of danger?"

"No, but you could drive yourself, once you knew the way."

"Oh, yes."

"Well, go with her to the village and to the bank, where she will cash a check and introduce you to the cashier. Then tomorrow she'll take you up the river."

"Have you told her this?"

"Not yet. Why?"

"It's barely possible she may have made arrangements of her own."

"She'll change that if I ask her," her father said easily.

"Ah—"

Sir George was not aware himself of how much he put in that "Ah." It was sufficient to make Robert MacBeth turn his head quickly and survey the young man. Having turned it he saw that the young man's eyes were fixed on a spot of blue. MacBeth was presently able to observe that this was a car on the high road over on the mainland and that opposite that car was a dim blur that had a bronze color. He remembered the color of the dress his daughter had been wearing that morning and turned his head so that the younger man might not see his face. Sir George continued to

watch the bronze blur until it took shape and outline and began to look like Roberta MacBeth. Then he started, aware that the silence had been long.

"You were saying?"

"That I'll tell Roberta what I want as soon as she crosses the river. Or will you meet her and tell her I want to see her? And take yourself off for a time."

"Absolutely."

Sir George sauntered toward the river and met the flushed and exultant looking girl.

"Spying?"

His look was enough to make her feel ashamed of herself.

"Oh, I say," she said. "That was unfair and I didn't really mean it."

Sir George did not stop. "It doesn't matter," he said stiffly. "Your father is waiting to see you."

The girl angrily kicked a rock off the towpath into the canal. "Well, if you want to be hateful, be hateful."

He turned. "If you would only get it into your extraordinarily pretty little head," he told her not unkindly, "that I'm here because I have to earn my living and your father has been good enough to give me a post—that's that. As for you and your friends, at the risk of being thought rude, I tell you that I don't give a tinker's d—n whom you meet or where you meet him, and that's all of that."

There had been a quickly drawn breath and then silence and he had walked on over the canal bridge to the highway, feeling completely ashamed of himself. Why had he lost his temper? His remorse gaining on him, he was about to turn once more when the sound of flying footsteps came to him. He turned to confront an angry and flame-cheeked girl, who told him vehemently: "You've just got to know this. You don't hate me one degree less or more than I hate you."

"Well, since we know it's mutual," said Sir George evenly, "suppose we go on hating each other as much as we like in private, and keep a friendly smile to face the world." He smiled at her now.

"Oh, you're hateful!" the girl cried. "Just when I meant to be decent to you for father's sake, you make it impossible. I promise you I'll do anything I can to speed your return to Bonnie Scotland."

"Ah," returned the homesick Sir George, his heart in his voice, "if you only could."

The girl looked at him speechless a moment and yet she did not go. He wondered why, but almost before he had done wondering he suddenly saw the answer to his question. The blue car was some little way ahead of him, on the tree-shaded cross road to the highway, and its owner was struggling frantically to start it.

That was why she thought he was spying; that was why she would not, if she could help it, leave him alone.

He continued to walk toward the car and to speak so that the man, whoever he was, might hear. "Surely you don't want to annoy your father and have him question you, do you? As for the blue car and its owner," he continued, "it is hardly my affair."

The man at the car jerked his head up and nodded to the girl and then quickly turned his back and busied himself with the car again.

Sir George waited for a moment. Surely any decent sort would be likely to come over and speak—make it easy for the girl to introduce him. The man, however, after that one look hurried back to work at the car, his face resolutely turned from Sir George. The girl, looking first at one and then at the other, slowly turned and went toward her father's house.

Sir George walked away past the car. What sort of cheap and awful person that little devil had elected as hero of her secret romance, he now had a pretty fair idea. The man's face, though good-looking in its way, was an open book to Sir George.

Sir George wondered why the fellow had been so assine as to try to hide his face, so anxious to avoid any speech with him. He stopped dead in the middle of the road for a moment as the solution occurred to him. It must have been that he was afraid, since he had seen Sir George first, of recognition. Then the fellow must be some one whom he himself would recognize. He walked on thoughtfully. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Salt Important Part in Rites of Sacrifice

The first accredited mention of salt appears in the first books of Moses, where it is referred to as an essential part in many of the sacrifices of the Jews. The most familiar Bible reference to salt is in Genesis ix, 26, in which Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of that valuable commodity—probably to the great enjoyment of the goats, sheep and cattle of that district.

The next most familiar Bible reference to salt is that in Matthew v, 13—"If the salt has lost his savor, where-with shall it be salted?" Other references in the New Testament are Mark ix, 49-50, and Colossians iv, 6.

Homer, 800 years before Christ, speaks of salt in the Greek sacrificial rites; no sacrifice was complete without it. Herodotus, who was born in 484 B. C., says the Egyptians ate salted food, including raw fish that

was first steeped in brine and then sun-dried. They must have been exactly like the Gloucester salt fish of today, or the Provincetown scull-joes. The Egyptians also ate raw duck and quail, salted in similar fashion.—Boston Globe.

Childish Speech

Elizabeth Cleveland says that the child begins to use single words at from ten months to a year old. At twenty-three months he should be using simple phrases. By the time he is three he has a large vocabulary (500 to 1,500 words), and can converse well enough for his own practical purposes.

Needs to Pause

Sometimes a 3-minute egg is a guy who needs that much time to think of a snappy comeback.—Des Moines Tribune Capital.

GAY YOUTHFUL BLACK FROCKS; STYLISH BLACK HOLDS ITS OWN



THE gay black frock, but you say, "There is no such thing as a 'gay' black frock." Oh, yes there is, and here is a picture to prove it.

This youthful dress is of black faille silk and, having sleeves of a contrasting color, it is very "gay" and debonair. And that's the secret of the gay black frock—the splashdash of color which designers are adding via contrasting sleeves and other enlivening details.

Youthful Black Frock.

Other modish black gowns "get gay" in that they take unto themselves contrasting yokes patterned with all-over bead work, or else they add a collar-and-cuff set worked in turquoise blue, light green or pale pink beads. Just as often these beaded accessories are done in white, thus sounding the popular black-and-white note.

The matching scarf which adds so much to the attractiveness of the dress illustrated is a very significant style detail. The scarf neckline is accented not only in daytime frocks but evening gowns are graced very often with a "scarf to match."

As to this matter of novelty sleeves, there is no doubt as regards to designers having become sleeve-conscious to the extent that it is very often the sleeve that "makes" the gown. Sleeves of the peasant type, as employed in the fashioning of the gown illustrated, are especially cited in the fall style program. These full-below-the-elbow effects are interpreted in endless ways. Sometimes the lower portion of the sleeve is made of lace. Then again it is prettily beaded, or

ing, stamps itself as distingue. In this instance the theme of black is carried out to a nicety, in that milady's hat is black, her exquisitely fine and supple kid shoes are black, likewise her gloves are black kid.

Women who have always had a fondness for black broadcloth will be interested in knowing that this smart-looking coat is made of this "classy" material. The haute couture of Paris declare a revival of black broadcloth, in that they are fashioning many of their smartest afternoon ensembles and dressy coats of this handsome and ever genteel fabric.

The sleeves for the coat pictured invite special comment, for sleeves hold the center of the stage in the realm of fashions of today. Especially true is this in regard to the new fall and winter coats, the sleeves of which are telling a story of thrilling adventure, especially in matters of lavish fur treatments, which are that novel as to be almost eccentric at times.

Most of the latest sleeves accent



A Costume in All-Black.

perhaps embroidered. There is no end to the elaboration of sleeves.

And if you are looking for more style details in the costume which the young woman in upper picture is wearing, please to observe her voguish black pumps trimmed with white. There's her wide-brimmed felt hat, too—a perfect gem in smartness. It is one of those youthful poke-bonnet shapes which has such an exceedingly high crown. It sets the hat way back on the head so as to show quite a bit of the hair.

The Stylish Black.

Of course the new colors are alluring, but their enchantment does not detract from the importance of stylish black. A costume in all-black, such as the smartly dressed woman in the lower picture is wear-



Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescription product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

How They Accumulated

Prospective Bride (to visitor come to wedding presents)—No, dear, all those alarm clocks aren't wedding presents. They are what I had given me by various mistresses when I was in service to get me up in the morning.—London Opinion.

A MILLION HOMES AGREE—

that Faultless Starch is not merely the easiest starch to use but makes washed things look twice as nice. One trial will convince you.



FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.

5c AND 10c

Federal Reserve Bank

The federal reserve act was passed in 1913 and the banks were opened in 1914.

"There is a happy land, far, far away." Bring it nearer.



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

JULIA BOTTOMLEY, (© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Hunan Province, China



Yangtze Boatmen Near Hankow, China.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

RECENT revolutionary activities in China have been largely in the province of Hunan, just south of the Yangtze, and in Changsha, its capital; and have threatened besides the busy life of Hankow, metropolis of Hupeh province, on the north bank of the great river, Changsha was captured by the Communist forces and was systematically looted.

The resident of Changsha is noted for his self-esteem. He considers himself China's "top-side-man." Capital of a hilly province, one part of which is occupied by a large lake which acts as a reservoir for the Yangtze floods, Changsha maintained its exclusion of the "foreign devil" until the beginning of this century. Recently it has been closely linked with New Haven, Conn., for there is, just outside the rapidly disappearing wall, in which the inhabitants once took great pride, one of the best Christian mission schools in China, which is Yale's contribution to the education of the Chinese who cannot come to America.

In Hunan the necromancer has exerted much power and Changsha was so well protected by the lucky constellation under which it was founded and by the Holy Hill which guards it, that it was thought a profanation for the "foreign devil" to enter. In 1910 there were serious riots, mainly directed against the growing commercial power of foreign firms, but it had, too, its astronomical accompaniments, for it was the approach of Halley's comet which touched off the explosion.

Long before Yale established the "Yale in China" college and hospital in Changsha, the city was closely related to America for it was in the capital of Hunan that many of the firecrackers which formerly announced the Independence day celebration were made. While maintaining its own independence, Changsha furnished the explosives which enabled the American boy to proclaim his "Glorious Fourth."

Much Coal in Hunan.

A large part of Hunan is an unworked field of anthracite and bituminous coal and at Pingshiang, which is connected with Changsha by railroad, there is one of the mines which furnishes fuel for the great iron works at Hanyang.

Among the great men who have been among Changsha's chief products the most famous was General Tseng Kuo Fan, whose co-operation with "Chinese" Gordon was largely instrumental in putting down the Taiping rebellion. General Tseng was not only a soldier and a statesman, but a literary man as well, and his collected works of 156 books were edited by Li Hung Chang.

Changsha lies on the north-south China railway. Trains compete with the light draft steamers which make the 220-mile trip from Hankow. With about 500,000 inhabitants, it rules in peccant time a province of 22,000,000, and is one of the cleanest cities in China.

Many of the streets are long and straight and at one time the city itself was divided between two magistracies. The bazaars are full of life and interest, some of the candies being famous for miles around.

One of the wheelbarrows of the city is the wheelbarrows that climb stairs. Some distance ahead of the regulation wheel there is another smaller one. In climbing over flagstone steps or bridges, the handles of the wheelbarrow are lowered until the auxiliary wheel rises above the next higher step. Then the wheelbarrow, which often carries three or four hundred pounds, seesaws from wheel to wheel until the next level stretch of flagstone is reached.

The Episcopal mission has a live Boy Scout troop and the visitor who watched tent-pegging, fire rescue, stretcher making and other Boy Scout activities would marvel at China's quick changes. For until after the Boxer trouble, Hunan's capital excluded the dreaded foreigner from its walls whose brick battlements, rising above the site of a former wall constructed in 202 B. C., were themselves built while Shakespeare was alive.

Hankow a Great River Port.

Hankow, about 190 miles north of Changsha, is one of the world's great-

est inland ports. Lying 600 miles up the Yangtze, the city is as important geographically to either of the warring factions as Chicago would be if a civil war were raging in the United States. Hankow has only one railroad, but the rivers and streams of China form commercial arteries from which produce from nine provinces flows into the Hankow markets, while the port is equally important as a distributing point for foreign commerce destined to the Chinese interior.

Hankow occupies the north bank of the Yangtze where the Han pours in its muddy torrent. On the opposite side of the Han lies Hanyang, and across the nearly two-mile-wide Yangtze is Wuchang, a venerable town which was flourishing when Hankow was a fishing hamlet. Both Hanyang and Wuchang now are a part of "Greater Hankow" with more than a million and a half inhabitants.

The Hankow river front is an amazing conglomeration of shipping. There are ungainly junks, but they move about the water in the hands of expert river men as easily as modern vessels in our busy eastern harbors. Some of them, displaying rotten hulks with gaping holes above the water line, cause the traveler to wonder how they stay afloat, while now and then a huge high-pooped craft, adorned with brightly painted carvings and plates that make it look like a floating circus wagon, edges its way slowly shoreward.

Small sampans dart here and there by the muscle-power of two perspiring coolies whose families, under matting-covered awnings, fill the air along the shore with the singsong chatter of the Orient. It is estimated that 25,000 native boats ply in and out of Hankow and its sister cities. Meanwhile modern steamboats from lower Yangtze points come and go on schedule.

The walled city in the background also seethes with commercial activity to the tune of noises that strain the visitor's eardrums. Some of the narrow lanes are paved with flagstones while others are mere ruts. Nevertheless, they are the playgrounds of thousands of children and the busy streets of a city which has been called the "Hub of the Universe."

Business and Noise.

The children yell at play; the vendors cry out their wares; coolies, bearing heavy burdens, warn passersby to dodge their bulky loads; beggars groan and moan; and rickshaw boys, without regard to pedestrians, shout as they hurry their fares through a jumbled mass of humanity. The yells of carriers of wealthy Chinese, as they bear their dignified masters, can be heard above the din, and the traveler wonders if these men are not employed for the strength of their vocal chords.

But this is not all. Along the sidewalks, the merchants bicker in loud voices with prospective purchasers in front of their shops. The frenzied spirit of bargaining somewhat resembles miniature civil wars.

To the foreigner, the pedestrians in their loose-fitting clothing resemble pajama-clad citizens on parade, but the wearers are by no means ready to retire. Business in Hankow is almost a religion, and nearly every man seen on the street has to do with the enormous amount of commerce that flows through and past the busy port.

If a traveler knows the advertising code in Hankow, he can locate any type of business by reading the shapes and colors of the shop signs which project over the narrow thoroughfares. For instance, gold platers use salmon-colored boards with green characters. Druggists' boards are gilded. Black, gold, red and green are the predominating colors.

Approach the river front, along the Bund, and the scene changes. Here are buildings in Russian, English, German, and French architecture. But Hankow's most amazing spectacle is the panorama of junks of many types, ungainly, but performing like trained seals in the hands of their expert rivermen and thousands of their craft line up for miles on both sides of both rivers. It is estimated that 25,000 of them ply in and out of the three cities.

Fall Is Best Time for Applying Lime Gives a Longer Period for Counteracting Acidity.

Fall is the best time to apply lime on soil that needs it, and the main reason why it is the best time is that most forms of lime act slowly in correcting acidity. Another reason why fall is a good time for this job is that there is usually more time than there is in the spring, according to the State College of Agriculture at Ithaca, N. Y.

Alfalfa and sweet and red clover grow better on soils that have been limed for some time in advance of seeding. Alfalfa sometimes falls on sour soils that have been limed as far in advance as several weeks, and, on very sour soils, red clover sometimes falls under the same conditions. The reason for such failures is that the acidity has not been counteracted and these plants cannot live and grow where the soil is acid.

For alfalfa that will be seeded this year on soil that needs more than two tons of lime to a acre, it is best to apply the lime in two applications. Part of the lime may be put on before the land is plowed this fall, and this should be mixed with the top soil. Then, after the land is plowed, the rest of the lime should be put on and this, too, should be mixed with the soil. The college emphasizes that lime cannot correct acidity unless it has plenty of time and is well mixed with the soil.

Water Supply for Cows During Frigid Weather

The water supply for next winter may need some present consideration. A water supply before the cows in the stable is about the best investment that a dairy farmer can make. Beef cattle may be able to meet every requirement for water by being turned into the yard to a tank once daily. But a man who has had experience only with beef cattle will get a surprise if he undertakes to carry the water to a dairy cow. A beef animal will drink about as much water as a dry cow. This will be about 15 pounds of water daily if silage is fed and a little more on dry roughage. The same cow in milk, however, will drink at least 75 pounds of water daily. The minimum consumption seems to be about three times the weight of the milk that is produced and sometimes a great deal more. One cow, with a production of 32 pounds milk daily, drank 215 to 350 pounds of water daily. This may have been exceptional but it illustrates the importance of the water supply. If a cow drinking 120 pounds of water a day is watered twice daily in a cold yard from a cold trough, perhaps with ice around the edges, it means that she will have to drink at least 60 pounds of ice cold water at one time. This she cannot do without a certain chill to her system. The drinking cup before her enables her to take cold water at frequent intervals and she will never take enough to chill the system. Under these conditions heating the water is not necessary and would not pay.

Growing Rhubarb During Winter Not Difficult

Fresh rhubarb pie in winter is not only possible but feasible for home gardeners, according to Prof. Robert M. Adams of Cornell university at Ithaca.

Roots are dug in the fall and allowed to freeze, for few leaves will start unless the roots are first frozen, Professor Adams says. The roots are brought into the cellar and set in soil on the dirt floor or in boxes. The soil should be kept moist and at a temperature around 50 to 55 degrees Fahrenheit. If the leaves can be kept in the dark while they develop, the quality of the stems is better.

The best roots for forcing come from the plants that have grown in the field for four or five years and not cut severely. But the home gardener may use any roots at hand. If forcing is stopped when the leaves begin to be small, the roots used may be re-set in the field and, after a few years' growth, forced again.

Best General Purpose Variety of Soy Beans

The Dunfield variety of soy beans leads all others as the best general purpose variety for central Indiana, according to a number of yearly comparisons made by Purdue university experiment station. The Dunfield has averaged 25.6 bushels of beans and 4,198 pounds of hay over a four-year period. Its nearest competitor for first place is the Illinois variety, developed by the Illinois experiment station, which averaged 25.6 bushels of beans and 4,192 pounds of hay. Other varieties which are good but yield somewhat less than these two are the Manchú, A. K., and Midwest.

Excellent Companion Crop of All Legumes

Fall rye makes a very excellent companion crop for any of the legumes where a new stand is to be established. Sow the alfalfa seed broadcast as soon as the land is dry enough to get on without injury to the rye crop. After sowing the alfalfa seed harrow with a light smoothing harrow at least once in order to cover the seed. The harrow will not in any way injure the rye and it may somewhat improve the moisture conditions and kill some of the young weeds should any be starting.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 5

ZACHARIAS AND ELISABETH: LIFE IN A PIOUS JEWISH HOME

LESSON TEXT—Luke 1:5-6.
GOLDEN TEXT—And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Helping to Make Our Homes Good.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Helping to Make Our Homes Good.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What I Owe to My Home.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What Makes a Home Christian?

I. A Godly Husband and Wife (Luke 1:5-7).

The name Zacharias means "Jehovah hath remembered," and the name Elisabeth means "A covenant maker."

1. When they lived (v. 5).
"In the days of Herod the king."

They lived in a day when godlessness was rife. The priesthood was corrupt, and the ruling classes most wicked.

2. Their character (v. 6).
Both were righteous before God. Many appear to be righteous before man who are not righteous before God. They were so noted that they walked in the commandments of the Lord blameless. The highest in wedded life can be attained only when both husband and wife are united in Jesus Christ. Their practical living was manifested in obedience to God's commandments.

2. They were childless (v. 7).
Though this godly couple were well mated and possessed the joy of the Lord in their souls, there was a real lack in their home. No home is quite ideal into which no child has come.

II. A Son Promised (Luke 1:8-23).

1. By whom (vv. 11, 19)?
Gabriel, a special messenger of God, appeared and made known the good news to Zacharias.

2. When (v. 8:14)?
While officiating as priest this good news came to him. From verse 13 the implication is that Zacharias had been praying definitely about this matter. While he burned incense, which is typical of prayer, the multitudes without were praying.

3. Characteristics of the child (vv. 15-17).

(1) Shall be great in the sight of the Lord (v. 15).
Though the people did not greatly esteem him, he was highly esteemed by the Lord.

(2) Shall drink neither wine nor strong drink (v. 15).
He was to be a Nazirite, separating himself from sensual things and dedicating himself unto the Lord (Numbers 6:1-6).

(3) Shall be filled with the Holy Ghost (v. 15).
The energy of the divine Spirit was needed to enable him to lead the people to repentance (v. 16).

(4) Shall go in the spirit and power of Elijah (v. 17).
In this power he was to prepare the people for the coming of the Savior, and the salvation which he was to bring.

4. Zacharias asking for a sign (vv. 18-23).
Although the aged priest was earnestly praying for the salvation of Israel, the gracious promise of the angel which was the beginning of that salvation staggered his faith. The angel gave him a sign. Because he refused to praise God in faith for this gracious promise, God caused his tongue to be silent until the promise was fulfilled. God wants us to believe his promises no matter how contrary to reason they may seem.

III. The Promise Fulfilled (Luke 1:27-64).

1. Neighbors and kinfolk rejoicing with Elisabeth (vv. 57, 58).

2. The child circumcised and named (vv. 59-63).
On the eighth day they circumcised the child and named him "John" (v. 13). By means of writing Zacharias made known the name which he would have by divine instruction.

3. Zacharias praises God (v. 64).
At this time God opened the mouth of Zacharias, and he offered up praise to God.

IV. Zacharias Prophecy (Luke 1:67-80).

1. Praising God for fulfillment of the promise of salvation (vv. 67-75).
This was according to covenant promise.

2. John to be called "The Prophet of the Highest" (vv. 76-79).
He was to go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways.

3. The growth of John (v. 80).
He grew and waxed strong in the Spirit, and was in the deserts till the day of his showing unto Israel.

Our Own Sins
The world today is openly confessing other people's sins, but too few people see their own.—J. G. Ruth.

God Stamps Us
Only melted gold is coined and ready for the stamp. When melted, God stamps us.—Evangelical Visitor.

The Favorite Book
The Bible has been the favorite book of those who were troubled and down-trodden.—Henry van Dyke.

Japanese Buddhist Sect to Pay Honor to Saint

A party of 19 priests of the Jodo sect of Buddhism recently left Tokyo for Mukden, Tientsin and Peiping, where they were to take part in ceremonies commemorating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the death of St. Zendo, who is especially revered by the sect. St. Zendo was not the founder of the sect, but his writings in China had a great influence on the priests who started to worshiping according to the Jodo rituals in Japan.

At the same time Japan will observe the anniversary.

The Jodo sect has more followers than most other rites and the ceremonies will be very elaborate and picturesque. The headquarters of the sect are at the famous Chio-in temple in Kyoto, famous all over Japan and known abroad for its huge bell, which is the largest in the world that rings.

More than 500,000 pilgrims will visit the temple and \$250,000 has been appropriated by the sect to cover expenses incidental to the celebration. The Jodo sect has been active in Japan for 750 years. It has 6,000,000 members, 30,000 priests and nearly 10,000 temples throughout the country.

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—first remove the cause!

KRUSCHEN SALTS contains 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!

Try one half teaspoonful of KRUSCHEN SALTS in a glass of hot water every morning—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 from any leading druggist anywhere in America. (Lasts 4 weeks). If 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 vigorously energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned.

Worm Rain Hits London

Worms rained on Brentford gardens, London, during a recent thunderstorm. Thousands of them were found afterward. They were from 4 to 6 inches long and almost transparent, varying in thickness from the size of a human hair to that of a horsehair. Instead of keeping to the soil, they immediately mounted the stems and leaves of small plants.

Thirty-five were found on one carnation stem. An entomologist declared he had never seen worms of the type before.

Time to Retire

"I don't see why you suddenly refuse to marry me just because I asked you for one little kiss."
"Because," replied the girl, "any modern fellow who would ask for a kiss isn't aggressive enough to make a good living."—Montreal Star.

The world subsisted on rumors before there were newspapers.

Words burn wounds if they are the manifestation of dislike within.

tired every morning?

Get poisons out of the system with Feen-a-mint, the Cheewing Gum Laxative. Smaller doses effective when taken in this form. A modern, scientific, family laxative. Safe and mild.



INSIST ON THE GENUINE
Feen-a-mint
FOR CONSTIPATION

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

STOP THAT ITCHING

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

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

Dogs Trained to Lead Blind

The school for the blind where German shepherd dogs are used as guides is on the outskirts of Lausanne, Switzerland. It is called "L'Oeil qui Voit." Mrs. Dorothy Harrison Eustis, an American woman, conducts it. She became interested in this humanitarian work while engaged in breeding and training shepherd dogs for police duty.

Highway Farming

Farmer Cornshuck—How's yer watermelon crop this year, Hiram?
Hiram—Oh, we're going to pick a 95 per cent crop this year. You see we ain't on the main highway.

Laugh and grow fat; don't grow fat and scold about it.

KILLS RATS NOTHING ELSE

K-R-O (Kills Rats Only) killed 238 rats in 12 hours on a Kansas farm. It is the original product made by a special process of squill, an ingredient recommended by U. S. Government as sure death to rats and mice, but harmless to dogs, cats, poultry or even baby chicks. You can depend on this. K-R-O in a few years has become America's leading rat and mouse killer. Sold by all druggists on a money-back guarantee.

Well's Low Temperature

A well in Colorado producing carbon dioxide 98 per cent pure at a temperature of 40 degrees below zero is known as an "ice cream" well, since the fittings are constantly frost-covered from this refrigerant.

Men! Try the New Cuticura Shaving Cream

A small amount on the brush quickly becomes a rich, creamy lather that remains in moist workable condition throughout the shave. Cuticura Shaving Cream contains the medicinal properties of Cuticura. It softens the beard, invigorates the skin and leaves it free from any tense, dry feeling.

Directions for a Quick Shampoo

Wet the hair thoroughly with quite warm water. Squeeze a small quantity of Cuticura Shaving Cream on to hair and with water work up a creamy lather, and shampoo. Rinse and repeat process. Finally rinse thoroughly. Women will find this method of shampooing quick and easy and the hair will be soft and silky.

Sells for 35c a tube

Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Sole Proprietors
Malden, Mass.

The Friona Star

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

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I heard a man say the other day that he let more feed go to waste on 40 acres last year than he has raised on 400 acres this year. In thinking over this I can not but help wonder if the feed that has been allowed to go to waste on Texas farms does not have something to do with the hard times we are now experiencing.

Certainly much feed goes to waste on many Texas farms most years. It is possible that our land is so productive that we may waste its products without fear that we may ever need them.

This wasted feed if used by live stock of any kind would help to tide us over years of short crops. "Waste not, want not" is an old saying that we seem to have forgotten.

Too bad our new school house that we need so badly cannot be built now when so many men want employment. Men are willing to work but jobs are scarce. This is a hardship on all of us. Needed improvements could just as well be made now when there is a scarcity of employment as later, when possibly other work will suffer a scarcity of labor.

What is the matter with our way of doing business when too much wheat makes it hard to get food, and too much cotton makes it almost impossible to get clothing?

A man asked me the other day how long a man must grow wheat or cotton at an actual loss before he could retire. That is what lots of them did this year.

I did not answer him; but in my opinion it would depend a lot on how much capital he had to begin with and how big an acreage he planted each year. Were it myself, one crop would do the job permanently.

I received a booklet in the mail the other day which had printed across the top, "A Nation-Wide Danger Exists," just as if that were something new.

I do not know that I have ever known the time when there was not a nation-wide danger existing—or several of them for that matter, but prudence on the part of our people and our officers have averted most of them.

The danger this booklet speaks of is that of too much government ownership of public utilities to the eventual extermination of private ownership. As I see it that is evidently true, but there is just as great a danger in the other extreme, that of too much merging of capital into the various business enterprises until it is able to defy our government and is able if it chooses to reduce the using public to a condition that is little if any better than serfdom.

This same danger may exist to a certain extent in the cities, which might include any of our local towns and smaller cities.

Friona's future depends on its present. If she throws up her hands and says there is no use trying, business has gone to the how-ows and we will have to take the consequences, then her future as a growing metropolis is surely doomed, and we may as well dig her grave.

But there is absolutely no occasion for such a decree from Friona's business life. There is lots of business and always will be business for without it we would soon perish, both as individuals and as a municipality.

There is plenty of business to keep us going and growing steadily if we do our share in creating it and getting our share of what the other fellow creates. Go for my own business and patronage. It does not amount to a great deal, but it all goes to my neighbors in their various lines and it helps

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



New Navy Chief



Admiral William V. Pratt, new chief of the Naval Bureau of Operations, is shown here at his desk in the Navy Department building, Washington, D. C., shortly after he was sworn in. He succeeds Admiral Charles F. Hughes, retired.

Houston McMurry spent Sunday with Norman Price. Bud Barnett spent Friday in Amarillo enjoying the sights of the fair.

All who were present at Christian Endeavor Sunday evening enjoyed the program by the card class of Black Sunday school, under direction of their teacher, Mrs. H. L. McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hinds and family attended the Amarillo fair Thursday.

Mrs. Mary D. Ray, who has been ill for the past week, is slightly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sisk of Plainview were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hays, Sunday.

A Sunday school meeting for the young people's class was called Tuesday evening at the home

them to patronize me in whatever line I may have.

It is up to me and it is up to you to do all in our power to make Friona the best town in the world.

When a man intimates to me that Friona is dead or even in a stupor I just classify him as the old-timers here used to classify the fellow who makes predictions about our Panhandle weather.

I am not going to write that classification but if any one does not know it he can get it from almost any of our old-timers here at Friona. And my classification will be correct too.

What I mean by this is that I do not believe any such twaddle. True, business has not been so lively during the past few weeks as it was during the past year or more, but it is actually reviving.

There are more trucks, drays, cars and pedestrians on our streets at the time I am writing this than has been noticeable on other days, and they are all moving along at a rate that betokens business, and if Friona is dead it is the liveliest corpse I have ever seen.

A man in Amarillo told me the other day that business conditions are getting better all over the country, and had you noticed that the entire Texas Panhandle had gotten again into the "white spot" on Babson's business map? And the entire Panhandle surely includes Friona.

This Amarillo man makes it a part of his business to keep a sort of tab on business conditions all over the Panhandle, and he says Friona has held her own wonderfully in this respect, which would indicate that Friona has been doing even better than many of her sister towns.

True, as I said a while ago, there is always a wide-spread danger, and perhaps more than one. Any extreme is dangerous. A too profligate expenditure of the people's money, incurring an exorbitant tax rate would surely announce a municipal funeral, and the other extreme of a too conservative or non-progressive policy will just as surely ring the death knell.

SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa Division

Busses Leave Friona:

For Texico, 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 Coribad. Lubbock, Plainview and Tucumcari. Connections at Santa Rosa at 3:00 p. m. for Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Hot Springs, Gallup, Hobbrook, 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

I for one believe in taking an optimistic view of any situation and as firmly believe that the proper psychological view has as much to do with the weal or woe of an individual or municipality as any other element that can be taken into consideration.

It must be remembered that the present period of depression is not only nation-wide but world-wide; and so it is not fair to lay our condition on Friona's citizens—they are all right, but must rise to the occasion now as they have done in the past and all will soon be well again.

Black

BLACK SEVENTH GRADE ENGLISH CLASS

Parents of the Black community met at the school building Friday evening of last week and organized a P. T. A. Mrs. Clyde Hays is to be our president. A fee of 25c is to be paid by each member for each quarter of the year. The P. T. A. expects to do many and helpful things during the term for the school and play ground. Several notable speakers are to visit and

speak to the patrons of the Black community this year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Crawford and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bennett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hays and family attended the Tri-State fair at Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Thompson of Friona were visitors in the Black community Sunday.

HAIR DRESSING

TRIMMING, FINGER OR PERMANENT WAVES SHAMPOOING

Bella Donna Beauty Shoppe

Pretty Dresses for All Occasions.

Hosiery, Lingerie, Notions.

Edith's Fashion Shop

At Your Service Gentlemen

We are now fully installed in our new location in the PARR BUILDING on Fifth Street, formerly occupied by the Friona Motor Company. We are prepared to render you the best of Garage and Repair service and ready at all times to demonstrate to you the wonderful merits of

THE NEW CHEVROLET SIX

Magness Chevrolet Ag'cy

O. C. JONES, Manager.

OH BOY!

Heaters Are Going Fast!

Come to BLACKWELL'S for the BEST BARGAINS IN STOVES and everything. Stoves going out as fast as we can get them in—see us about yours today.

SPECIAL ON WASHERS \$165.00

Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture

"YOUR STORE—USE IT"

of the teacher, Miss Lucille McLean.

Charles Hays, Jr., and James Weldon Barnett of Black were Hereford visiting Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Urely Price and son, Ralph, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Barnett and family.

Miss Uena Mae Welch spent the week end with Miss Lena Johnson. The Black Sunday school is improving very much since the time of meeting was set at 10:30 Sunday morning, and visitors are always welcome.

Clifton, Buck and Thurman Johnson attended the fair at Amarillo Saturday.

Misses Mildred and Elizabeth McMurry who have been residing in Friona while attending school there, spent Saturday night with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McMurry of Black.

DAUGHTER BORN TO MR. AND MRS. W. D. WILLIAMS

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Williams of Elk Basin, Wyoming, are announcing the birth of a daughter, Billie Lee, who was born September 25. Mr. Williams is a son of Mrs. E. J. Williams of Hereford.

Try a Want-Ad In the Star.

FOR SALE

160 acres good wheat land. This land is fenced, and all in cultivation. Price \$27.50 per acre, \$2,000.00 cash, balance reasonable terms. Will take wheat at \$1.00 per bushel as first payment.

M. A. CRUM

FRIONA, TEXAS

BOOTIES

Latest Style, Highest Quality, New Stock.

AND THE PRICES WILL PLEASE YOU

BUY YOURS NOW!

GROCERIES—SHOES—WORK CLOTHES

WHITE & KEY

Spring's Store

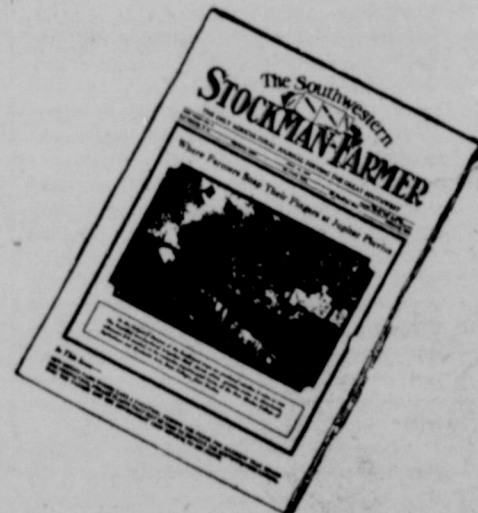
A good place to buy almost everything you really need.

DRY GOODS—GROCERIES

SHOES

F. L. SPRING

The Buying Guide for 34,000 Wideawake Readers



"FARMERS' MARKET PLACE"

If you have something to sell to the farmer or stockman—whether it be hogs, dairy cattle, fencing or a harvester, you will find a buyer among the readers of the Southwestern Stockman-Farmer. This serves as the buying guide for 27,000 prosperous farmers in the states of Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Southern Colorado and Western Oklahoma.

Make your wants known through the "Farmers' Market place." Rates are five cents per word for one insertion, or four cents per word per insertion when inserted in three or more consecutive issues.

DISPLAY RATES

Display Advertising Rates on Request.



ROOM 14, NUNN BUILDING,

AMARILLO, TEXAS

Raskob's Son To Wed Typist



Minerva Aaronson, 19, above, a stenographer in a law office in New Haven, Conn., announced recently her engagement to John J. Raskob, Jr., below, son of the millionaire chairman of the Democratic National Committee. The couple will be married in the spring. Miss Aaronson is a Jewess and Raskob a Roman Catholic.

W. M. U. PROGRAM

The following program will be given at the Baptist church Monday, October 6, at 2:30:
 Topic, Missions, Your state and mine.
 Leader: Mrs. Shaw.
 Prayer: Mrs. Truitt.
 Devotional: Mrs. Burton.
 Hymns.
 The why of state missions: Mrs. Taylor.
 The how of state missions: Mrs. Brownlee.
 Report on Current Missionary Events: Mrs. Wedel.
 Closing prayer: Mrs. Meade.
 Let us all come out and make this a good meeting.
 REPORTER.

Konjola Did More For Me Than All Else

New Medicine Proves Real Boon to San Antonio Housewife; Earns Eager Praise.



MRS. T. G. MOORE

"Three years ago I began having trouble with my liver," said Mrs. T. G. Moore, 314 Mission Street, San Antonio. "I was sluggish, my complexion was bad and I had dark blotches on my face. I was troubled with constipation and forced to use laxatives and purges almost daily. These conditions made me very nervous and I did not sleep well. I felt thoroughly down and out."

"My husband and I decided to give Konjola a trial. After trying this medicine out for a few days I found it different than anything I had ever tried before. Now, after taking Konjola for a month, I am feeling better than I have for a long time and am more than pleased with the results it has brought. It has done more for me than all else I tried and I am glad to endorse it."

Although Konjola does work quickly, it is best to take this medicine over a six to eight week period in the average case. Its records has made Konjola a household work in thousands upon thousands of American Homes.

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

MAC



In Front of the Class, Also

By Munch

Want Ads

FOUND—An end-gate for a truck between G. L. Livings home and Friona. Owner can have same by calling at the Star office and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—5 King water heaters and tanks complete. \$12.50 each. R. H. KINSLEY. 10-4p

FOR SALE—One No. 13 coal heater; one 4-burner kerosene oil range. Bargain prices. D. VAN PELT. 11-1p

FOR RENT—Rooms to students or for light housekeeping. Inquire at Star office. 11-1p

STOVES FOR SALE—See Variety Store for ranges and heating stoves, cheap. 10-3c

FOR RENT—Rooms for students or light housekeeping. Call at Star Office. 11-1p

A Texas Marine



High honors for marksmanship were won by Gunnery Sergeant Carl J. Cagle, U. S. Marine from Texas, in the National matches recently concluded at Camp Perry, O. The sharpshooting Texan won the coveted Pershing trophy by making the highest score in the National Rifle Team match which was captured by the Marines. He was also awarded a gold medal for his high score in another event. Sergeant Cagle was born in McGregor, Texas, and a breastful of medals testify to the shooting laurels he has won in his nine years of service with the U. S. Marines.

Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

Rev. C. O. Autry of Amarillo conducted preaching services at this place Sunday morning and night.

Several from our community attended the Amarillo fair last week. Those reported were Messrs. and Mmes. W. L. Huntley, J. B. Davis

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

METHODIST
 Sunday school at 10. W. C. Osborne, superintendent. Preaching services each Sunday at 11 and 8 p. m. Senior League will meet at church at 7 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.

An Advertising Campaign That Is Bringing The People For Many Miles Sprowls-Cronin & Co. Hereford, Texas

Operating on the New Schedule of Lower Prices

And now showing one of the largest and most complete lines of standard, known brands of merchandise, such as Curlee Clothing, J. P. Smith, Peters' Diamond Brand, Enna Jettick and other standard

lines of shoes; one of the finest assorted stocks of piece goods, everything that is new in READY-TO-WEAR, MILLINERY, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, and everything complete for your needs in winter merchandise.

BIG BLANKET SPECIAL

We are featuring Golden Seal, part Wool Blankets at \$2.49

ALL WOOL BLANKETS

Beautiful assorted patterns, size 66x80, substantial value at this price \$5.95

Good Heavy Cotton Blankets

This is a real value, good, heavy 66x80 cotton blanket \$1.49

Big Savings In Piece Goods

Beautiful Anna Mae Prints, per yd . 18c
 Outing, 36 inches wide, per yard 13c
 Bleached Muslin, Star brand, 36 inches wide, yard 8c
 Genuine Hope Domestic, per yard .. 10c
 Gingham, Peter Pan, per yard 37c
 Krinkle Bed Spreads, 80x105, each .. 89c

Great Savings In Shoes

ALL SUITS MARKED LOWER!

All suits, including Curlee Clothing, work clothing, shirts, hats, underwear, marked at Special Prices.

Big Smith Overalls, per pair \$1.10
 Sheep-lined Coats, dandies, each .. \$4.95
 Big Smith Work Shirts, each \$.79
 Union Suits, splendid quality winter suits \$.98
 Men's Dress Shirts, fine quality, assorted colors \$.98
 Genuine Horse Hide Coats, 27-inch, each \$7.95
 Lace Booties, 16 inches high, pair . \$6.95
 Full Line of Children's Shoes.
 One Lot of Men's Fine Dress Shoes, former prices to \$10, Choice \$2.98.
 One Lot of Curlee Clothing at Half Price.

The "Don Quixote of the Seas"

All Pictures from Wasserman's "Columbus" Courtesy Little Brown & Co.



THE LANDING OF COLUMBUS (Painting by E. Savage)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS is one of the few names in our school book histories which every American remembers. Along with that name he remembers the date, 1492, and the fact that in that year this man "discovered America." From the information gleaned in those school histories, too, he has a somewhat hazy impression that Columbus was a romantic adventurer who braved the terrors of the unknown which, before his time, had kept lesser men from venturing far out in the Atlantic ocean, and who finally achieved the success due such a dauntless soul.

But how many Americans really know anything about Columbus, the man, or what the sum total of his career actually was? As the day approaches for our celebration of his discovery of America (October 12), it is worthy of note that a new biographer has "discovered" Columbus for us—at least, this biographer presents the famous navigator in a new light. He is a German, Jacob Wasserman, and the result of his 20 years' study of the career of Christopher Columbus is a book, published recently by Little, Brown and company under the title of "Columbus—Don Quixote of the Seas." If, as one reviewer has declared, "he probably has come as near the real Columbus as is possible with the material available," then the school book idea of this hero in American history needs to be revised.

Instead of being the romantic adventurer, such as we have thought him, Columbus stands out in this study as an impractical dreamer, with little sense of reality and, except when inspired by his one big idea, pitifully weak, a man who frittered away his opportunities by his continual search for gold and who failed to live up to the promise shown by his single great achievement for which he is remembered. In short, he was a man who figuratively "tilted with windmills" throughout his life—hence the characterization of "Don Quixote of the Seas."

A certain mystery—almost suspicion—hovers around the figure of Columbus from the very beginning," says Wasserman in the first chapter of his book. "Everything is disputed—his character, his achievement, his development, the events of his life, and his origin. Seven towns in Genoese territory contend for the honor of having housed his cradle; Corsica and France have also made similar claims. It may be assumed with tolerable certainty that his father was a poor weaver, although he himself tried to suppress this fact. Such humble origin seemed to him a handicap, for in the days of his glory he used to talk of his noble ancestors. 'I am not the first of my family,' he would assert, 'who has sailed the seas as an admiral!' On this account some of his enemies called him a Bar. Those who do so have little imagination, and a sorry notion of this deep, almost unfathomable nature. The course of his life bears much resemblance to a medieval legend. Over a period of 20 years, with certain intervals, I have been engaged on the study of his history; and every time I took it up again I had to ask myself: Is this authentic? Is not this merely legend? Are not such and such events apocryphal and these others no more than probable? He rose from nothing, a vagabond Italian adventurer, to become Grand Admiral of Spain, and viceroy of a mighty empire; he paid for seven years of glory and power by sudden ruin and such humiliation as few men have known; and after a feeble afterglow of fame, he died a lonely death, almost forgotten."

It is, as Wasserman says, truly "a strange destiny," and considering all the mystery that shrouds this man it is not remarkable, perhaps, that we should have many mistaken ideas about him. One mistake lies in the fact that we do not even spell nor pronounce his name correctly. For the man whom we know as Christopher Columbus was in reality Cristobal Colon. We do not know when he was born. It was some time between 1436 and 1446 and although he seems to have gone to sea at about the age of fourteen, virtually nothing is known of his early history. There is evidence to indicate that he wandered in many places, suffered many hardships and endured great poverty which made him prematurely old, for it is recorded that in his comparatively younger years he was already gray-haired. If we know very little about his early life it is mainly his own fault. For some reason he never revealed much about those years and Wasserman declares that "Whenever he makes any statement about his past, it is always with the pur-



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS (Painting by Parmigiano)



COLUMBUS AND THE EGG



COLUMBUS LEAVES SPAIN



CROSSING THE OCEAN

pose of creating a hero-myth. He never knew who he was; he only knew who he wanted to be."

But it is in developing the theme of Columbus as a Don Quixote that Wasserman's study of the great navigator is most interesting. He does it, in part, in these words:

"What gives the figure of Columbus its Don Quixotic outline is not the central error that made him passionately deny until the day of his death that he had discovered a new continent and a new world; it is, putting the matter broadly, the orientation and constitution of his inner self—with all its shifts and pleadings, its prejudices, self-defenses, stipulations and extravagances. So much so that I cannot rid myself of the impression that Cervantes must have been influenced in his conception of his immortal knight by this actual prototype. It is not to be believed that so distinguished a genius created his world-famous figure in what may be described as a private literary caprice. The people of the nation have no less a part in such a magnificent vision than the immediate creator who brings it to the light of day. The centuries labor at it in silence until the chosen brain gives it valid form.

"His most remarkable trait, and the one most suggesting Don Quixote, is his pride, even arrogance, in his destiny—undeniably a force, but a very isolating force, the most fatal effect of which is to make its possessor misunderstood and to set him apart from life. Who could love a Don Quixote, except as a figure of romance; who could understand him except three hundred years after his death? I could not have passed a day with him; I should have found his observations intolerable, and everything he did repugnant. And yet, what an abiding prototype of humanity, of human folly, delusion and greatness! Here, his pride in his destiny or what he thought to be his destiny is based ultimately on a profound redimension of stern Spanish Catholic dogmatism, through which the character, as the essence of the national entity, appears greatly sublimated and softened and rich in cross lights."

Wasserman also points out the fact that it is a strange paradox that this man of uncommonly narrow mind was the man who was destined to enlarge the intellectual boundaries of his age and to revolutionize its world of ideas. Columbus had one big idea to which he held fanatically—something which we usually regard as the characteristic of a great man. Yet, the German biographer says "he bowed to every force from without, listened to every whisper and fell a victim to every fraud." Another paradox in the case of Columbus is the fact that although he was practical, astute and competent in making his plans, he showed himself "amateurish, short-sighted and capricious" in carrying them out.

Considering the hardships which he underwent in his youth and the disappointments which he suffered in later years, it is not strange, perhaps, that he should be, according to Wasserman, "more as a monk, crafty as a peasant, without a glimmer of humor—a character unrelieved by a single ray of cheerfulness. A man of sighs and lamentations, misery and gloom. But for all of that, his capacity for suffering and his patience in the bearing of it were prodigious and are strangely touching, like stories from the life of a saint. He learnt almost nothing, and knew almost everything that might serve his ends. He was sticky, and bore the most incredible hardships with iron endurance. He sprang from the lowest level of society, and had the manners of a grandee and the epistolary style of a Machiavelli. He knew no enjoyment of life, a home meant nothing to him, his wants were as few as those of a dervish, yet he died of worry because he could not get the forty thousand pesos owed him by the Colonial Administration."

It was this characteristic of utter confidence in himself, of unbending will—pure stubbornness, some might call it—which made it difficult for him to obtain aid for his great venture. But it was this characteristic also which finally won for him and enabled him to talk the monarchs of Spain into outfitting him for his voyage. "They began by chasing him away, calling him a rascal and a fool," Wasserman says. "Then, when

he did not budge, they grew uneasy . . . and gave way, point by point, until at last they yielded everything he asked."

And his demands certainly weren't exactly modest! But they were what might be expected from such a character as Columbus. Consider this list: "The position of viceroy and governor-general over all the islands and continents that he might discover and occupy for Spain; appointment as admiral of the world-sea; a tenth part of all treasures—pearls, diamonds, gold, silver, spices, fruits and properties of all kinds that might be found in the lands; exclusive ownership of one-eighth of the lands to be discovered, including all revenues accruing therefrom; and, finally, the inheritance of all these rights, titles and dignities, by his successors, from first born to first born."

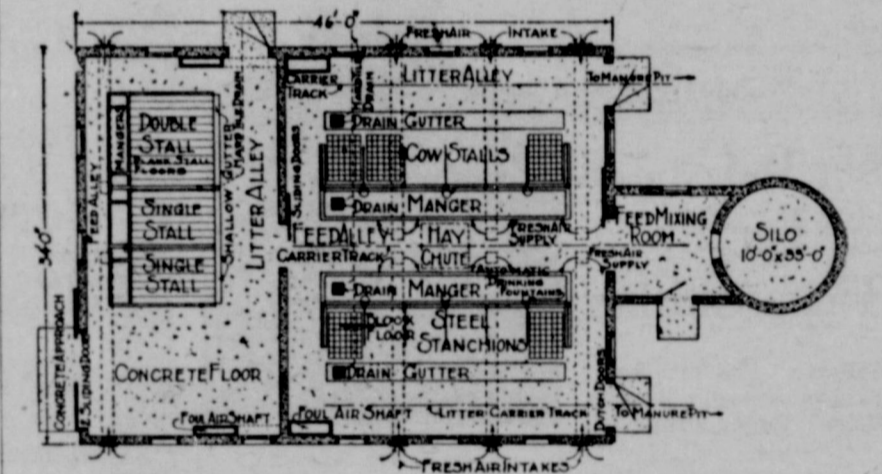
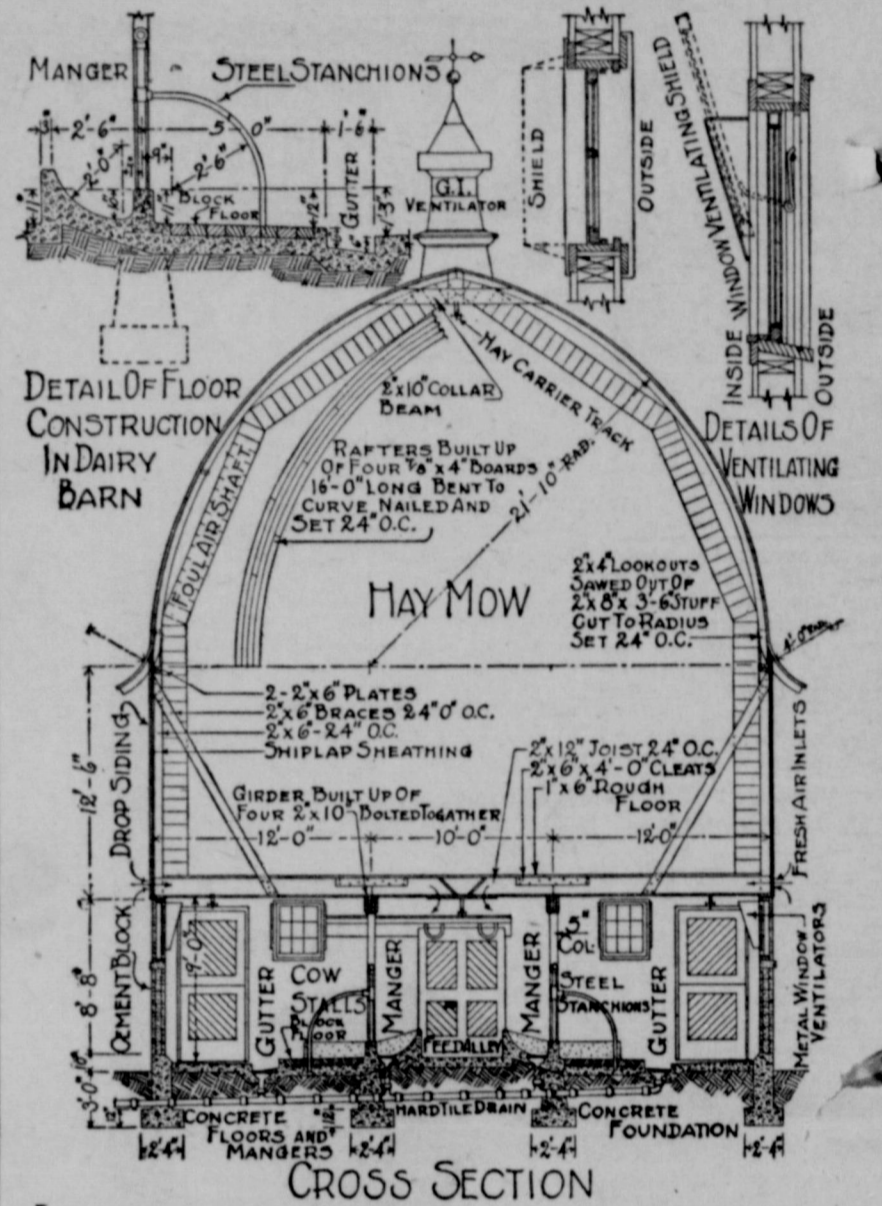
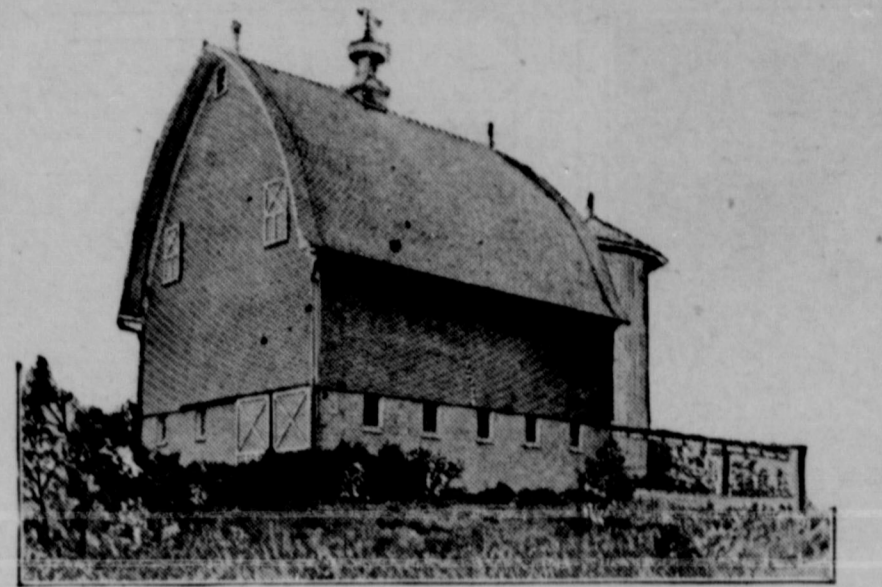
Just as the legends which have accumulated around Columbus over a period of four centuries have invested him with an aura of romance, so has there grown up a popular idea that the men who went with him were a hardy band of adventurers only slightly less daring than the leader himself. The fact is, however, that many of them went on this voyage as a lesser of two evils. When Columbus tried to recruit a crew for his enterprise he found how strong was the superstitious terror of the dark Atlantic among the sailors and other seafaring folk. It finally took a royal proclamation, stating that all criminal proceedings would be suspended against anyone who was willing to take service on the ships of the Captain-General Cristobal Colon, to get the necessary number of men.

"It seems unnecessary to say that men were found in plenty," writes Wasserman, "the most infamous company of ruffians presented themselves—highwaymen, pirates, escaped prisoners, galleys birds, thieves, murderers, coiners, branded convicts from the whole kingdom. Columbus had no choice; he enrolled them. (An odd reminder of the tragic-comic scene in which Don Quixote knocks the fetters of the galley slaves, talks to them like a knight-errant and is laughed at for his pains.)"

With such a choice set of companions as these and in three frail little ships (judged by modern standards), the Genoese captain set forth upon his quixotic journey. The story of his voyage is a familiar one and Wasserman, depending as he has previous biographers upon the writings of Columbus himself, gives much the same account as they have given. What his subsequent career after the discovery and the return to Spain was, has already been alluded to. A Don Quixote he lived, and a Don Quixote he died, according to Wasserman, who writes:

"When he felt his last hour was near, he sent for a notary and witnesses, intending to cancel the will of 1498 and draw up another. It begins with the Don-Quixotic dictum: 'As I am making a free gift of India to the King and Queen . . .' He continues in the same style; it is the same fanfaronade, the same pompous grandiosity, the same extravagance, with which he had in former days dumfounded the prior of La Rabada. He was now addressing posterity; and posterity did the best thing it could do in the circumstances; it buried his words in silence and only kept his name and his deed in remembrance. On May 19 he gave his last instructions and on May 20 (1506), the eve of Ascension day, he died." (© by Waters Newspaper Union.)

Combination Horse and Dairy Barn Conforms With Laws of Many States



By W. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 467 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

While building costs today are greater than they were 15 years ago, dairymen throughout the country are finding it economical to build a modern barn to house their milking herd and the feed required to carry the animals through both the fall, winter and spring when there is no pasture. And even in the summer it is advisable to add a grain ration to the pasture. In order to keep up milk production and keep the dairy operation on a paying basis.

Shown in the accompanying design is a combination horse and dairy barn for the farm where a small herd of dairy cows is kept. It will be noted that a concrete wall separates the dairy barn from the horse barn. This is in conformity with the laws of many states which prohibit the housing of horses and dairy cattle in the same stable. The floor plans of the stable floor show single stalls for twelve cows. There are stalls for four horses in the other section of the stable floor.

This barn is 34 feet wide and 46

feet long. The width—34 feet—has been found to be the most economical for a dairy barn. This allows for a driveway through the center and litter alley back of each row of stalls. This floor plan specifies steel stanchions, a concrete manger with a drain so that it can be hosed out and kept clean, automatic drinking fountains at each stall head, an overhead carrier track for the transportation of feed to the mangers and removal of litter, and an automatic ventilating system. All of these things are labor savers and tend to make the herd more profitable. Cleanliness is an essential in the dairy stable while an automatic ventilation system keeps the constant flow of fresh air coming in for the animals and removes the foul air which is bad for the animals and for the purity of the milk.

Besides the floor plan there is reproduced an architect's cross section of the building showing how the frame is set up and some of the details of construction. This cross section and the details will be of great assistance to anyone who is contemplating building a barn of this type.

Paint a Protection

Three coats of white lead house paint make a film which measures about nine one-thousandths of an inch in thickness. Yet this thin coating will protect a surface against snow, sleet, rain and hot sun for many years.

Accessories Will Lend That Individual Note

Accessories in color lend their individual note to the white evening gown of crepe or satin, even of chiffon. These are suggested in brackets, belt buckles, clip pins and slip-pers.

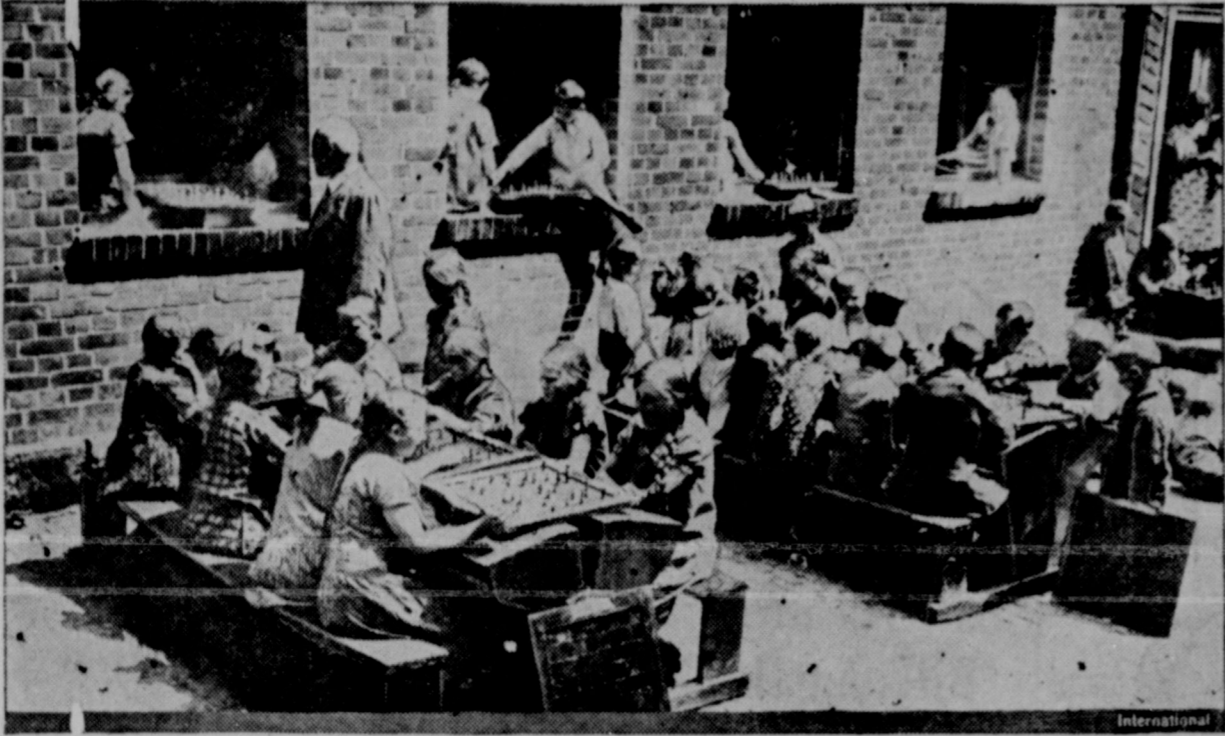
The white formal costume is metamorphosed by a change of accessories as brown satin slippers, brown suede gloves, tan-beige or sand chiffon hosiery, a bag of beading on brown satin

or perhaps of the white seed pearls. A vast difference is given the white gown by accessories in blue, or in coral. Usually the evening wrap of the short type is in the accessory color.

Summer Brims for Winter

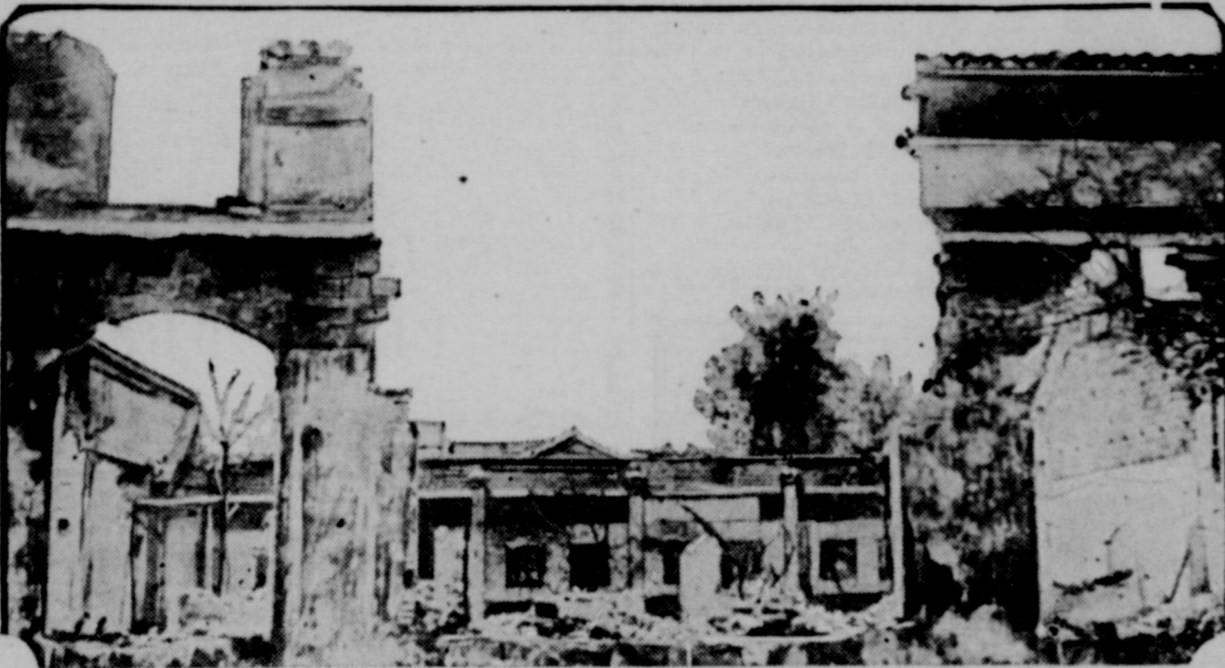
Winter hats which duplicate the lines of summer shade hats in velvet are conspicuous among advance models in Paris. Shallow crowns and wide brims characterize much of the velvet millinery.

Everyone Plays Chess in This German Village



These school children of the ancient village of Stroebek, Germany, are in the midst of one of their open-air lessons in chess. The game is played by young and old of the village, where Count Gunzeln is said to have played it with the villagers back in the Eleventh century, when he was a prisoner in what is now known as the Chess tower.

What the Chinese Reds Did to City of Changsha



Chinese Communists, who recently captured the important city of Changsha, systematically looted and wrecked the place while they held it. This picture shows the ruins of the main building of a rich banking firm.

KING OF FLOWERS



Homer Lapp with the cup he won by taking first place for the third time in the annual plowing contest at Wheatland, Ill. He drove a three-horse team in competition with tractors.

NEW ARMY COACH



The new army head coach, Major Ralph J. Sasse, photographed on the first day of practice of the army teams at West Point.

Indian Planting Rule

An Indian rule for planting corn was to wait until the leaves on the oak trees were the size of a squirrel's ear.

Huge Bell for Rockefeller Church



Here, with a six-foot man standing beside it, is the largest of the 72 bells for the Riverside Baptist (Rockefeller) church in New York city. The bell is 10 feet 2 1/2 inches in diameter and weighs 20 1/4 tons. It is claimed that the ringing of this bell may be heard five miles away.

Celebrating His Fourth Birthday



Here is Bamboo, a gorilla in the Philadelphia zoo, photographed on his fourth birthday. He is one of the very few of his kind that have reached maturity in captivity.

LOVE MAY COME TO ANY MAN

By LAURA R. MONTGOMERY

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

"NO" REPEATED Leland Randolph, "we positively could not accept the story. The long arm of coincidence is overworked."

His elum scowled. "You take yourself too seriously. The world would wag if we'd never heard of the thirty-six dramatic situations and it wouldn't hurt to give the little lady a hand."

Leland's classical face failed to soften. He liked Pete and he had been glad to have him take over a share of the fiddup apartment during the absence of his Aunt Minerva, who had gone on a lecture tour. Pete was usually out evenings and his frivolous views on life were restful after Minerva's argumentative lectures. Tonight, however, Pete had lingered to coax the editor into reconsidering a story by a friend of his. "Not a chance, Pete," muttered Leland. "Any story concerning a lovely lady locked outside somewhere in her peach negligee sickens me. Let those dames carry a long coat or something. The plot has whiskers and I'd be untrue to my art if I permitted it to slip by me. Your Dulcie will have to submit her story elsewhere."

The learned Leland had one vice—a passion for gaudy pajamas. A new conceit in the garments he loved set his head whirling and he had never yet discovered a tint or pattern quite loud enough really to please him. While speaking he had been adjusting the golden cords of his turquoise satin pajamas about his coat. "The women send in such slush: 'A man notices a girl's face framed in a train window and the flame of love leaps into his heart. Her lovely features are indelibly engraved upon his memory, the sacred fire glows on and on and then—ah, then—he miraculously finds her, that little princess, that girl of his dreams.' Always her eyes are twin pools of blue fire, invariably she has hair that is not red hair, but only a golden mist flung out adorably about her oval or heart-shaped face. Never once has a lady writer presented for my attention a heroine who was named Lizzie, or one with a square face and a snub nose."

"I know too much about marriage to pay any attention to girls, but if I intended to halter my head with domestic servitude I'd go about it sanely and ferret out her habits. Gold-mist hair and sapphire lacy lashed eyes are barred. I'd select a girl who loved to cook and one who could barely write her name." Leland shrugged and dropped into a deep chair.

"You know, Leland, there is coincidence in real life."

There was no reply, but the pause was filled by the voice of Ducky-Deer, Aunt Minerva's canary, who cheeped indignantly from the sun porch. A cold wind, bearing rain, had blown up and the porch was facing the shower.

"The janitor said the bird was sent back here from the train; that your aunt decided not to take it with her," grinned Pete.

"I told her I wouldn't keep it," groaned Leland. He was a master in his office, but a cipher in his home.

"Better get the cage inside," advised Pete, as a clap of thunder sounded. The hot air of the living room was stifling and Leland stood in the doorway now, breathing in the delightful coolness.

"I haven't my slippers, Pete. You slip out and get the cage."

But Pete had gone down the hall and the editor reluctantly stepped out upon the cement floor, forgetting that his white and well-formed feet were bare.

Then the balcony door slammed. Instantly he sprang toward it, and he heard, or fancied he did, the sound of the night latch being shot into place.

Furiously he banged on the door for Pete, well aware that that young person had an engagement at nine o'clock.

Then he tried to meditate. The refreshing coolness of the rain had failed to remain welcome and he now shivered. The wind was crisp, the rain very wet. His neighbors on both sides were bachelor girls, very jazzy. They smoked and sang and kept their radios on all night when they chose. He blushed as he pictured their pagan delight should they view his golden tassels and white feet.

He tried to break in the door, but the tiny leaded panes were soundly constructed. The front of the apartment was the balcony. The sides were too far back to be reached.

Five stories below the world laughed. From the parked cars he could hear languorous murmurs. The petters were in their glass-walled love-cars while he, Leland Randolph, ground his teeth, lifting his left foot from a cold stream wending its way toward the gutterpipe in the floor. Pete was not likely to return before four or five o'clock. Ducky-Deer would catch cold. The only way out of his balcony lay above him. He knew nothing of the tenants below him, but he'd seen an elderly man in the flat above.

The ascent of the stone pillar was painful and his person bore various wounds before he clambered into the sixth floor balcony. The door stood open and a golden oblong of light streamed welcomingly out into the wetness. Half-blinded by the rain, he leaped forward. He'd had but casual glimpses of the elderly man, but he now experienced a feeling of warm friendship toward him. "Say, old chap. Let me in out of the rain, will you?"

There was a stir within and he stopped in the doorway to stare at the pretty scene. A lady was hunched over the built-in writing table and she wept thoroughly. Her rest-gown was fashioned from rosy silks and frail laces.

"Oh," sighed Leland. "Oh."

Widely her violet eyes regarded him. They were lacy lashed and her golden curls were but a gay mist. Her amazed gaze wandered slowly down his large and now travel-worn feet. Clutching her cobwebby mouchoir, she sprang up, her pink lips parting. "Don't scream," he besought her. "I'll go—only I'm locked out of my apartment just below here. I—I supposed a man lived here and I climbed up the pillar. I didn't know just what to do and Ducky-Deer will get wet and my Aunt Minerva—"

His remarkable recital was cut short by a series of high giggles, the tears still wet on her cheeks. "Don't tell me you got locked out—in these days such a story is—" again mirth intervened and she gazed at him helplessly. "Ducky-Deer," she repeated.

Apparently she did not intend to have him arrested, as he had feared at first. Leland tried to make his gaze soulful—never had he seen a girl so well worth looking at. "You are lovely," he stammered, unconscious of his bromide, "wonderful. My name is Leland Randolph and Ducky-Deer is a bird."

Her laughter fled and her eyes now resembled hard and polished emeralds instead of the rain-washed violets of an instant before. "Oh! So you are the man who cannot be suited; my plots are threadbare—fished from the time of King Tut. Built upon the long arm of coincidence—too frilly—too girly—oh!" Furiously she snatched up the letter that she'd been weeping over and read: "I'm bored by the indiscreet girl who gets locked out into the night in her fascinating pink slippers. I'm sick unto death of the man who miraculously stumbles across the girl of his dreams. Don't waste your postage and my time."

Leland lifted pleading, satin-clothed arms. "Don't. I perceive my error and I realize now that love may come to any man."

"So you've come to the 'come-to-realize state,'" she quoted. "I suppose you'll begin to brush your hair forty times nights and mornings and—"

"Forgive me, I lo—" he caught sight of a gold tassel swinging out and he halted, belatedly aware of his garb. "May I call upon you tomorrow when properly dressed?"

"Just how do you expect to get dressed?" she impersonally inquired. "I hate to interrupt you so often, but I suggest that you go."

"If you'd lend me something—a robe or anything, I could dash out your front door and down. The janitor will have a pass key."

A latchkey had clicked, the sound drowned by Leland's frenzied tones, and a white-haired man now strode indignantly toward him.

"Dulcie Johnson, what does this mean? Have you gone mad?" A cane was furiously trained upon the guest in smug satins.

A light broke upon the wild brain of the porch-climber. There had been an elusive familiarity about the lady that had puzzled him. "Just another coincidence," faltered Leland. "Mr. Johnson, don't you remember me? I used to cut your grass when Dulcie was a freckled tomboy."

Dulcie grinned, losing entirely her romantic, soft appearance. "Yes. It's the same old plot that crops up in his mail every morning. Daddy, don't let him through our apartment unless he promises to run the story of mine he rejected today."

A gust of wind sent rain splashing through the open door and Mr. Johnson slammed the balcony door crossly. "I take it you are the editor who has rejected her stories. You say you used to cut my grass. Well, if you'll cut your visit short, I'll lend you a shawl or something to cover your fancy dress."

Leland, sinking down the well-lighted stairway, his attire hidden beneath an ugly gray bathrobe, wondered at the pleased triumph upon the freckled face of Pete, who, oddly enough, was standing in the door of the fifth-floor apartment.

Check on Car's Position

A Berlin engineer, Karl Dams, has invented a device which records the precise position of a motor car at any moment. The control apparatus consists of a mechanism arranged at the car's dashboard into which a map of the region in question is put. The map unrolls automatically in conformity with the car's speed; a pin registers the distance covered on the map, and thus fixes the car's place at any moment.

Large Student Body

The C. I. E. (Confederation Internationale des Etudiants) or International Conference of Students formed at Strasbourg in 1919 with the object of establishing friendship and understanding among students the world over, and to co-ordinate student activities, now has more than 1,000,000 members.

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Woman's Photograph Fatal

That Phillis Dickinson, twenty-nine, of Leeds, England, died from antemycosis, contracted while she was having her photograph taken in a cornfield during a holiday two years ago, was the theory advanced at the inquest recently. A doctor said the disease came from growing grain and was rare in human beings, but often found in cattle.

Take August Flower For CONSTIPATION

Don't let constipation poison your system. August Flower corrects constipation—even stubborn cases—almost like magic! Sweetens stomach, stirs liver, aids digestion. GUARANTEED All Druggists.

A Little Bird Tells Them

"He's a clever boy," said the teacher, "but he's very much given to lying."

"I don't know where he learned that," said the father, "his mother never tells lies and I'm so little at home."—Karikaturen.

Women Win British Posts

Women won 17 of the 67 vacancies offered in the last London civil service examinations for executive posts. Of 766 candidates, 326 were women.



After 40 Bowel trouble is Most Dangerous

Constipation may easily become chronic after forty. Continued constipation at that time of life may bring attacks of piles—and a host of other disorders.

Watch your bowels at any age. Guard them with particular care after forty. When they need help, remember a doctor should know what is best for them.

"Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin" is a doctor's prescription for the bowels. Tested by 47 years' practice, it has been found thoroughly effective in relieving constipation and its ills for men, women and children of all ages. It has proven perfectly safe even for babies. Made from fresh, laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients, it cannot grip; will not sicken you or weaken you; can be used without harm as often as your breath is bad, your tongue is coated; whenever a headachy, bilious, gassy condition warns of constipation.

Next time just take a spoonful of this family doctor's laxative. See how good it tastes; how gently and thoroughly it acts. Then you will know why it has become the world's most popular laxative. Big bottles—all druggists.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

International Sunday School Lesson

BY DR. J. E. NUNN

October 5, 1930.

ZACHARIAS AND ELISABETH Life In a Pious Jewish Home.

Luke 1:5, 6, 57-66, 76-80.

Golden Text. And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless.—Luke 1:6.

Introduction.

"Some of the noblest characters of the Old Testament, such as Hezekiah the son of Ahaz and Josiah the son of Amon, were the children of wicked fathers; but usually good children are born of good parents, and this was notably true of our Lord Jesus Christ and his great herald, John the Baptist. Let us see what the New Testament says about the father and mother of each."

Zacharias and Elisabeth.

This beautiful and noble pair had no children, a sad misfortune in Hebrew eyes, for children were looked upon as a token of divine son, whose name was to be John, were too old to have children in the ordinary course of nature. But as Zacharias was at the height of what was the greatest moment of his life, having been assigned by lot to the duty of offering incense on the altar of incense in the Holy Place of the sanctuary or inner building of the temple, the great archangel Gabriel appeared to him and told him that he should become the father of a favor; moreover, both of them this son was to be a Nazarene; a man of great holiness and spiritual power, a second Elijah preparing the way of the long-expected Messiah. Because Zacharias did not believe the angel and asked for a sign, he was made dumb and had to communicate with the wondering people, waiting outside for the usual blessing, by means of signs.

In the sixth month after these events, the same archangel Gabriel announced to Mary of Nazareth in Galilee, a kinswoman of Elisabeth, that she should give birth supernaturally, though a virgin, to the Messiah prophesied in the Old Testament, Jesus, the Son of God.

Parental Influence.

John was the man he was in large part because Zacharias was the man he was and Elisabeth was the woman she was. He breathed in the influence and atmosphere

of devotion from infancy. He was surrounded in his home by righteousness. His parents taught him the fear of God. They had a sense of true values, and so he grew up rating riches and worldly power and luxury as the little things they are and obedience to God and likeness to God as the great things they are. He saw in the love of his father and mother and their reverence before the Lord the image and example of all that is best in mortal life, and that vision never left him.

Family Worship.

"John's recollections in after years would be of the constant perusal by his father of the sacred books, and of his patient teaching of their contents to him. To no ordinance of the Lord was the devout Hebrew parents more faithful than to that which enjoined the careful catechizing of his children in the first principles of their faith and first records of their history. Family worship is also a strong and sacred power. "Happy is he or she who has such a father and mother, whose childhood is nurtured in such a home. Out of such homes have come the men who have been the reformatory and regenerative forces of the world. The influence of the mother is especially noteworthy; nearly all men who have been conspicuously great and good have owed much to their mothers. In this narrative the mother is less prominent than the father; but enough is told to show of what manner of spirit she was."—Jas. Hastings.

His Name Is John.

"And they made signs to his father, what he would have him called." It would appear that Zacharias had become deaf as well as dumb. "And he asked for a writing tablet, and wrote saying, His name is John." "The tablets in common use at this time throughout the Roman Empire were commonly of wood, covered with a thin coat of wax, on which men wrote with the sharp point which has left its traces in our language. In the word 'style,' in its literal and figurative sense." "And his mouth was opened immediately, and his tongue loosed." There was no gradual return of the faculty of speech, but it returned as it was lost. "And he spake, blessing God." Probably in the words of the hymn given in verses 68-70, which begins "Blessed be the Lord," the hymn which had been forming in his mind during his long period of silence and deafness.

"And fear came on all that dwell round about them." The word translated "fear" does not mean terror, but rather reverential awe. "And all these sayings were noised abroad throughout all the hill country of Judaea." The "hill country" is a mass of low, rounded hills lying between the Jordan Valley and the low region along the coast of the Mediterranean, the backbone of Palestine. "These sayings" means the account of these supernatural happenings—what was done as well as what was said. "And all that heard them laid up in their heart." As a matter to ponder over and to trace results from in the coming days. "Saying, What then shall this child be?" Considering the wonders which accompanied his birth, great things were to be expected of the boy.

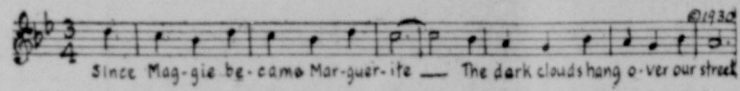
The Benedictus of Zacharias.
"Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people." The song of Zacharias is called, from the first work of the Latin translation, the Benedictus. It is a hymn of thanksgiving to God for the salvation which Zacharias, in prophetic vision, saw that God was about to send to earth in the person of the Messiah, of whom his own son was to be the herald. "And so the Benedictus, while retaining the form and the very language of the Old Dispensation. It is a fragrant breeze, blowing off from the shores of a new, and now near world, a world already seen and possessed by Zacharias in the anticipations of faith."—Rev. Henry Burton, D. D.

Training of a Jewish Child.
Of course the first training of a child was the work of his mother, but "the early education of a child devolved upon the father. If the father were not capable of elementary teachings, a stranger would be employed. In the days of Christ, home teaching ordinarily began when the child was about three years old. There is reason for believing that, even before this, that careful training of the memory commenced which has ever since been one of the mental characteristics of the Jewish nation. Verses of Scripture, benedictions, wise sayings, etc., were impressed on the child, and mnemonic rules devised to facilitate the retention of what was so acquired. At five years of age the Hebrew Bible was to be begun; commencing, however, not with the Book of Genesis, but with

New Freedom of Women Raises Standard of Music



BARNEY RAPP



Night Club Also Marks A Step in Social Advancement

New Haven, Connecticut.—The passing of the dance hall and the advent of the night club marks a step in social advancement which is reflected in the present day music, asserts Barney Rapp, musical director of the Terrace Restaurant here.

"The new freedom of women demanded that all places of amusement be open to them and the standard had to be raised to meet their demands," says Mr. Rapp. "This step also raised the morale

of the boys. They are better behaved than they used to be in the so-called dance hall.

"The effect on music has been requests for sweet music of the ballad type instead of the former popular 'hot' tunes. The sweeter the tune and the music the more requests. 'Since Maggie Became Marguerite,' the waltz song asked for by everyone, gets the biggest hand and often I have to play it a half dozen times an evening."

Mr. Rapp is a famous broadening artist and his brother is Joe Rapp, former captain of the Yale water polo team and all-American water polo player for three years, who sings with the band.

that of Leviticus. The history of Israel would probably have been long before imparted orally. At six years of age he would be sent to school. The grand object of the teacher was moral as well as intellectual training.

"Young people were brought up to work. It was a father's duty not only to have his son taught the law, but also to find him a calling. To neglect this was as bad as it would be to make a brigand of him."—Rev. J. Brough. "It is to be especially noted that the education of a Jewish child consisted almost entirely of the Bible. With it he was taught to read and write

and through its wisdom he was made ready for life. In this way were reared the greatest characters the world has ever known."

Responsibilities of Parenthood.
"If I had to answer in a single sentence, What manner of child shall this be? I would say, He or she will be the manner of child that you, the parents, make him or her."—Rev. Hugh Black, D. D.

"God desires the flower of life and not the stalk, the kernel and not the shell, the living foliage and not the fallen leaf, fresh youth and not falling age."—Sabine Baring-Gould, "There are three pillars which

should hold up the roof-tree: unselfishness, purity and love. Where those three pillars stand the thatch may be straw, but it will be a home. Let us grant that the father is one that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection, 'with all gravity,' as Paul puts it; let us grant that the mother is, as he says in another place, 'a woman who knows how to stay in the house'; and let us grant also that the children have been taught to love and serve one another, to seek each the other's good—there you have a home. Very simple! But the best thing on earth is a home so made."—James Hastings.

"When the patter of falling rain drips from the eaves and trembles the leaves, And rattles the window pane, Holy and sacred the voice of home, It steals to our hearts again."

—Beatrice Clayton.

Star Theatre Bills Another Line of Hits

Good programs are assured theatre goes in Hereford for the coming week in announcement by owner W. L. Pickett of the Star Theatre in his Brand advertising. The picture fans here are well pleased with the programs the Star runs, and next week's features will be no disappointment to them. The head-liner for the first of this week, "Animal Crackers," drew an expression of appreciation from each side-walk inquiry.

Today and tomorrow the Star shows Ruth Chatterton in "Anybody's Woman." Saturday's picture will be "Call of the West," and next week's features will



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Some people think that the mission of school is to fit them to dodge hard work as a rule; And when they have won the badge of a scholar They never should work without a white collar. But school, we have found, is the very best place To fit you for work in winning life's race. And whenever it comes to making the dollars You better not draw color line on the collars. The FRIONA STATE BANK has found any false view You take care of yourself is a hindrance to you.

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—Against fire in any community is the fire department. Its efficiency may determine whether a blaze shall be quickly subdued or whether it shall become a roaring, destructive conflagration. Just so, the first line of defense against friction and incompetent motor service is a line of lubricants and fuels of the highest quality and efficiency. This is always to be found in all

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present Glenn Tryon and Evelyn Brent in "Broadway." Monday and Tuesday Milton Sills and Dorothy McNeill in "Man Trouble." Wednesday and Thursday; and a new characterization sure to be pleasing to theatre goers comes Friday with the talking picture of Sandy and Lil who carry on the story from Liberty Magazine in "For the Love O' Lil".

SKETCHES OF WORLD WAR HEROES GO ON THE AIR

Stirring events in Chateau-Thierry back in 1918 and other incidents pertaining to young American heroes may be heard on the air locally from station WDAG, Amarillo, Thursday evening, October 9, at 8:30 o'clock. This will be the first of "Chevrolet Chronicles," sponsored by local Chevrolet dealers, and will be a weekly feature over more than 100 stations.

Some of the veterans who will be heard are Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, Capt. Albert P. Baston, and Serg. Dan Daly.

DIMMITT HIGH SCHOOL ISSUES "BOBCAT'S TALES"

"Bobcat's Tales" is the title of a four-column, four-page paper

which is being issued every other Wednesday by Dimmitt high school, and contract for publication of the Castro county seat school news has been placed with the Brand. Dalsy Crump is editor and Winfred Fuller business manager of the paper. Miss Anna Throckmorton, who was editor of the Prairie, weekly newspaper for the college at Canyon last year, is sponsor and will assist the students in compiling and editing articles for the Bobcat's Tales. The first issue was distributed Wednesday.

Pope Voluntary "Prisoner"

The pope is characterized as the "prisoner of the Vatican" because he has taken upon himself voluntary imprisonment as a protest between the Vatican and the Quirinal, dating from 1870.

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I can also supply your needs in the way of balanced dairy, poultry and hog rations and mill feeds and hay. I will always appreciate your patronage.

PETE BUSKE

Heads and Ears

I will conduct my head and other grain business at the Farmer's Elevator this season, using the scales and the yard at the elevator.

YOUR PATRONAGE APPRECIATED AS USUAL

J. J. HORTON

Eyestrain Symptoms

If you have headaches, if your eyes tire easily, if the letters blur when reading.

DR. C. E. WORRELL

Optometrist
Phone 194 for an appointment 112 East 4th St.,
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Auction

Sales are Profitable

Permit me to suggest that you book your auction sales at your earliest possible convenience in order to secure the date you prefer.

I am booking sales over a large territory this season. The splendid results obtained in recent sales of live stock, farm equipment and real estate has convinced the owners to sell at auction, the well known method by which you can get your buyers in one group and convert your property into ready cash in a day, and receive full value.

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A big comedy musical revue, featuring EVELYN BRENT and GLENN TRYON.

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A tremendous story played by MILTON SILLS and DOROTHY McKAILL.

Friday Only

"For the Love O' Lil"

Being the romance of Sandy and Lil as has been told weekly in Liberty Magazine and followed eagerly by millions of readers. See them now in talking pictures.