

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1930.

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Our Viewpoint by L. E. B.

No wonder we have the most beautiful women, with half the people working toward that desired end. Out of 102 occupations listed by the research foundation as engaging wage-earners in the United States, 52 contribute freely or indirectly in making women beautiful.

A SQUARE DEAL

There is one thing that we believe every man is entitled to without equivocation or evasion and that is a square deal, and if he does not get it we think he should have the support of his fellow citizens until the matter is adjusted. A man or a class of men who try to hog everything within their grasp are a detriment to the community and the nation, and although there is no law whereby we can punish them there is a force at our command, if we will use it, which will enable us to bring them to terms. This force is the power of public opinion and publicity.

No man, day after day, can withstand the censure and criticism of his fellows. Nor can he withstand the searchlight of publicity pointing out his selfish and greedy conduct.

Why is it that this power has never been brought into play for the aid and benefit of our farmers? It seems to us that there are numerous reasons why the newspapers and the average citizens of the country should take a firm stand in the present agricultural situation. The present low prices of farm products are not justified. There is no logical reason for this condition and it is detrimental not only to the farmer but to the merchant, manufacturer and the working man. The only ones who are gaining are those few who are pocketing the difference between a fair price and the present low prices.

A very large percentage of our population consists of farmers. There is a potential market for every class of merchandise and when conditions are as they now are the farmers have little or no money to spend. When they cease to purchase anything but the bare necessities of life, commercial markets decrease, men are laid off from work. Every man who is laid off is just that much more taken from the purchasing power of the masses—and so it goes on like a snow ball rolling down hill, gaining size and momentum as it goes. These low prices are costing the merchant and manufacturer as well as the farmers, money every day. It is something every one of us, and especially the press, should endeavor to stop.

I say that the low prices of farm products are not justified because such a very small percentage of the difference in cost of farm products ever reaches the ultimate consumer. The rest is pocketed along the route. Take the wheat farmer as an example. The present price of wheat is about 62 cents. Last year it was around \$1.00. It might as well be \$1.50 as far as the consumer is concerned. The price of bread is the same, cakes, cookies, etc. Flour and other grain products have hardly decreased at all. We pay just as much for bread when wheat is 62 cents as we do when it is \$1.50. We pay practically the same for other products. The farmer has suffered and the consumer has not saved.

Your grocer and baker are not gaining. They are losing through loss in trade from farmers. The baker is making very little extra profit. About one-half cent a loaf. Not enough to pass on. The grocer is making no extra profit at all. Where does this difference in price stay? We believe it sticks to the pockets of the millers, or at least the greater part of it does.

Surely these men are not foolish enough to pay more than the market price for wheat. If they don't get it, who does? One thing is certain and that is that it does not reach the consumer. The average person, or consumer of farm products is losing through loss of trade and work. The merchant is losing through loss of trade. The manufacturer is losing because these people have no money with which to buy his goods.

We hear lots of talk about the surplus of wheat. Bunk! There is not enough wheat in the world to feed it 90 days if no wheat were produced. Can anyone tell us of a single case where a surplus of wheat has been burned or dumped in the ocean or otherwise destroyed to get it out of the way? All that we need to have prosperous times again is a market for our products. Putting money in the hands of our farmers through a good price for their produce would not hurt the consumer and certainly would be a big aid to this end.—L. E. Bauerfeld.

Women's Club Meeting Is Big Success

The Parmer County Federation of Women's Clubs and kindred organizations was held with Rhea community October 28. There was a good representation from Farwell, Friona, Lagbuddie and Bovina.

After the registration of delegates and song the welcome address was charmingly given by Mrs. Floyd Schlenker of Rhea. Response was by Mrs. Jack Karr, Bovina. Next was had roll call, response being current events.

President Mrs. T. J. Crawford reported that this federation has been accepted to membership of the state federation. By unanimous vote it was decided to have a flower show next fall, place to be decided later. Mrs. Beattie gave a detailed report of the show held in September.

The following committee, Mmes. Hanson, VanPelt, Tabor were appointed to investigate means by which this county might be able to secure a library.

At conclusion of the morning session the ladies of Rhea served an elaborate dinner consisting of turkey, dressing and all trimmings.

Immediately after dinner the program was given. One of the most interesting numbers was a special entertainment given by the Rhea community.

Subject for the afternoon was communicable diseases and very interesting facts were given by Mmes. DeOliviera, Farwell, on diphtheria; Botman, Homeland, whooping cough; Hughes, Friona, infantile paralysis; Miss Andrews, Farwell, rendering a reading which was greatly enjoyed.

The next meeting will be held at Farwell the last Saturday in January.

The Star Wants Local Correspondents

The Star, as most of the people of this county know, is under new management, and the editor is striving to the best of his ability to give the people of Parmer county the most "newsy" paper that it is possible to print. In order to do this he asks the readers of the Star to cooperate with him and to bring or phone him every little bit of news they may know. Tell him everything that happens, no matter how unimportant you may think it to be. Stop him on the street and introduce yourself and tell him the news—he wants to meet you.

The Star has decided to add another feature to its service. It will hereafter carry news not only from Friona but from the whole county and wants some live young women in each town and community in Parmer county to act as its correspondents. If you are willing to undertake this work the editor has an interesting proposition to make you if you will write him or call at the Star office in Friona. Come on, let's get busy and start the new service.

J. B. BELEW IS STAR REPORTER IN BOVINA

J. B. Belew is now the representative of the Star in the town of Bovina, and hereafter the Star will carry a column of Bovina news edited by Mr. Belew, who will appreciate the ladies of Bovina telling him of their social activities.

In addition to writing for the Star Mr. Belew will also be glad to take your subscriptions to the Star as well as have your orders for job printing and advertising. You will find Mr. Belew and the Star always ready to serve you and we will appreciate your business.

BROTHER OF LOCAL MAN DIES

Ben Whitley, of Power Point, died Monday morning at that city. Upon receiving the news his brothers, Virgil, Gene and Harry, left immediately for Power Point to attend the funeral.

BAPTIST LADIES AID

The Baptist Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. C. W. Dickson Monday afternoon in a business session and plan for Thanksgiving dinner. Twelve were present. We meet in called session Monday afternoon at the church. All from both circles request to come. REPORTER.

FRIONA DRUG STORE CELEBRATES HALLOWEEN

The Friona Drug Co. is celebrating Halloween this week. The booths in the rear of the store are attractively decorated with orange and black crepe paper, lending a spirit of gaiety to the appearance of the store.

A. C. Echols, manager, says he will endeavor to keep this modern and popular soda fountain attractive with the various seasonal motifs and assures his patrons that they will find here only the best of merchandise, including sandwiches, hot chocolate and drugs for cold days to come soon. He invites the people of this trade territory to make his store their headquarters when in town.

Three Complete State Tickets Offered Tuesday

Voters at the general election November 4 have only one list of candidates to accept or reject from chief justice of civil appeals down to precinct chairmen, and these are Democrats, but for the major state officers a little more choice is offered. There are four parties that are presenting candidates for United States Senator, governor and lieutenant governor, three of the tickets being complete down to the congressional office.

Ross Sterling, successful Democratic nominee, had about a dozen opponents in the first primary, one in the second, and now finds himself confronted by three more who aspire to the governorship of Texas. William E. Talbot, Republican; L. L. Rhodes, Socialist, and J. Stedham, Communist, are on the official ticket in opposition to Sterling.

If the voter is displeased with all the candidates submitting their names on the ballot there is an extra column where names may be written in. No pledges are required; no straight-ticket marking is mandatory—the voter may ramble at will, and be a complete freeman in selection of his officials.

Five amendments are also submitted on the ballot, the titles of each given under For and repeated under Against, making it convenient for the voter to run black lines through the position he is opposed to.

The ballot is a lengthy one, and would run over seven and one-half feet in length were it not set in parallel. With all its bulkiness, voters this year will probably spend little time in the casting, since there is no occasion as two years ago for splitting the ticket.

NEW DAUGHTER

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McFarland have a new daughter born Wednesday morning at 3:20. The young lady has been named Myra Lunell and her daddy tells us that already she is boss of the family.



—A John Knott Cartoon, courtesy of The Dallas News.

First Ice Of Season Shows Up Wednesday

First ice of the season was seen in Friona Wednesday morning when water in horse troughs had a surface of ice. Frosts have been showing up every morning for the past week, and though rather heavy, they have not been nipping. The freeze came Tuesday night following a stiff wind out of the north all day Tuesday.

WOMAN'S CLUB

Friona Woman's club met Wednesday afternoon, October 22, at the home of Mrs. J. R. Roden, with Mrs. H. P. Eberling as assistant hostess. Thirty members were on hand to enjoy the following interesting program:

Roll call; Current events. "Round the Circle," route from Rock Mountains to Mesa Verde National Park, physical features of Mesa Verde. Mrs. R. F. Sylvester.

Descriptions of the Cliff Dwellings; Mrs. R. S. Dilger.

Following the program a social hour was enjoyed during which the hostesses served plate luncheon with napkins and favors suggestive of Halloween.

The next meeting will be on November 12 at the home of Mrs. J. S. Beattie with Mrs. H. W. Wright assisting. Members should take notice that there will be three weeks between these meetings.

Red and White Store to Start Sale Monday

The Red and White Store, T. J. Crawford owner, will begin its big readjustment sale Monday, November 3, and Mr. Crawford asks that all the people of the Friona trade territory call at his store and see the wonderful bargains which he has to offer, assuring them that the savings to be made are worth while and will help to stretch the crop money through the year.

Mr. Crawford says the reason for this sale is that he is putting his store on a cash basis in order to meet the prices of cash stores. He is remarking everything in the store and in addition to the bargains offered in his page ad in this issue of the Star, he has reduced the prices of all his groceries. He also has a fine radio which he will give away. This radio is worth \$112 and is the battery type such as is necessary for use in rural homes.

LADIES AID

The Congregational church will serve chicken dinner at the church election day and also hold their annual bazaar.

The pastor will hold regular services Sunday. Young people's services at 7.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Pierce of Bovina are the proud parents of a seven-pound baby girl, born on Sunday, October 19.

MAURERS BIG SALE CONTINUES THIS WEEK

Carl Maurer of Maurer's store, is all excited over the way people are flocking to his store this week to see the unusual bargains that are being offered in his big community-wide sale. Every article in the entire store has been cut to very rock-bottom in prices and those who have attended show their appreciation of this fact by the way in which they are taking advantage of the prices offered.

Mr. Maurer says even if you don't buy he wants you to come in and see what he is offering, because such bargains are so unusual in this section. "It is seldom even in the larger cities, that new seasonal merchandise such as our stock consists of, is offered at such low prices," said Mr. Maurer.

Palo Duro Will Again Open to Public Sunday

Canyon, October 29.—For the second time Palo Duro canyon will be accessible to the public thru a plan of the chamber of commerce which has arranged a tour for next Sunday, November 2. This scenic feature of the Panhandle is privately owned and is seldom open to the public. To permit these natural beauties to be viewed, the ranchmen have cooperated with local officials in mapping out an interesting route.

It is desired to make a state and national park out of Palo Duro, and state officials have been invited to be present Sunday for the trip. Different sections will be visited to that seen in the first opening a few months ago. Fall colorings are said to be exceptionally beautiful throughout the canyons this year.

Visitors are advised to bring their lunch, arriving at the court house shortly before noon where the motorcade will begin. Lunch will be eaten at some suitable spot on one of the canyon ranches. The route will be plainly marked for late comers, and National Guard troops will assist in directing traffic.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U. NO. 2

Following is the program for the Senior B. Y. P. U. No. 2 for Sunday, November 1:

Giving through the church and denominational loyalty; R. F. Fleet, leader.

Introduction; Leader.

Why should we be loyal; Mrs. J. C. Jenkins.

How may we be loyal to our denomination; Mrs. Applewhite.

Face to face with self; Dick Bales.

CONGREGATIONAL GUILD

The ladies' aid met with Mrs. G. Maurer Thursday, October 23, with 15 members present. The afternoon was spent getting ready for the Bazaar which will be on November 4, also on this same date they will serve chicken dinner. Everybody is invited to come and take dinner with us and look over our bazaar. Don't forget the date, November 4, at the Congregational church basement.

REPORTER.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Intermediate B. Y. P. U. will meet Sunday evening at 7 o'clock with the following program:

Subject: Jesus my Saviour.

The great discovery; John F. Barton.

Jesus, a personal Saviour; Benah Burton.

How Jesus saves; Lee Euler.

Jesus is more than a Saviour; Enell White.

An understanding friend; Virgil Weir.

Poem-questions; President.

An ever-present friend; Wilbur Meade.

A friend worthy of our best love; Buck Fallwell.

Our greatest privilege; Wilma York.

Dismissal with prayer; President.

John Gisclier and son, R. T., have returned from El Paso where Mr. Gisclier consulted an eye specialist. Mr. Gisclier is much improved as a result of treatment received.

Mr. Martin and Mrs. Cantrell left Saturday for Lubbock where they will visit Mrs. Martin's sister.

Mmes. R. I. Biedsoe, E. R. Hoskins and Menefee all of Lagbuddie were shopping in Friona Saturday.

Farmers Report Wheat Chances Looking Good

Farmers in the Friona territory say that their chances for a wheat crop this year look extremely good. There is plenty of moisture in the ground to bring the wheat to a good growth and with the usual amount of winter moisture they will be sure to make a stand.

The rains of last week came at just the right time and of sufficient quantity to bring good results and the present dry weather is of benefit to those few farmers who are not yet finished drilling their wheat. It is also aiding the farmers who are harvesting feed.

The long continued wet weather was ideal starting weather for wheat inasmuch as it kept the top of the ground soft until the young shoots came through, no crust being formed.

Local farmers are optimistic about their chances for the coming year.

AVERAGE PRICE WAS \$294 AT MASON HEREFORD SALE

Mason, October 27.—The first sale of the Central Texas Hereford Breeders association held here last week set the high average of \$294 for 32 bulls sold, while the top price was \$460. Eight females were also sold.

Auctioneers were Col. Ray Barber of Hereford, and Col. Earl Gardner. A barbecue was served the guests. Bad roads are said to have cut down the attendance, but sales were satisfactory. Prices were good and the quality of cattle offered was fine.

Machine Guns Beat Boom of 'Big Berthas'

C. W. Johnson, Oakland, Nebraskan, Merchant

I have been in business 27 years and seldom miss an issue of the local paper with an ad of some kind.

I believe that the constant spitting of a machine gun does more execution than the occasional boom of a big Bertha. Its spat-spit shot gets results. So it is with advertising; the small ad run every week is better for results than the large ad run hit or miss. Consecutive advertising gets the business.

We are told that American business now has hit the bottom, and that things will be better. Now is the time to advertise our wares and get the public to start buying. There are all kinds of advertising schemes, and I have dabbled in them all, but the advertising in the local newspaper is best and gives largest results for money spent.

Put more time in writing your ads, and then talk it over with the printer. It pays in the long run to spend this extra time.

Create a desire to possess, in your ad, and it will get the business.

If you had a whole bushel of chain links it would not pull a load. Put them together in a continuous chain and you have a strong and powerful thing with which to pull a load. So it is with advertising. Link your ads together, run them in a continuous string, week after week, and you will have a power that will produce results.

ATTACKED ENEMY WITH FISTS WHEN GUN JAMMED

Attacking enemy gunners with his fists when his gun jammed, is one of many thrilling episodes in the story of Capt. George H. Mallon, who will be heard locally in the fourth of the "Chevrolet chronicles" over station WDAK Thursday, October 30, at 8:30 p. m.

Capt. Mallon, now living in Minneapolis, returned from France wearing the most distinguished award which the government can grant for extraordinary valor in action, the Congressional Medal of Honor created only by special act of Congress.

The events which resulted in his citation occurred on September 26, 1918, in the Bois-de-Forge while he was a captain of Company E, 132nd Infantry. Of this encounter, Captain Mallon will personally describe to the air audience in the Chevrolet Chronicles No. 4 broadcast, which is featuring World War heroes. There will be a half hour entertainment which will be heard nationally over 120 radio stations.

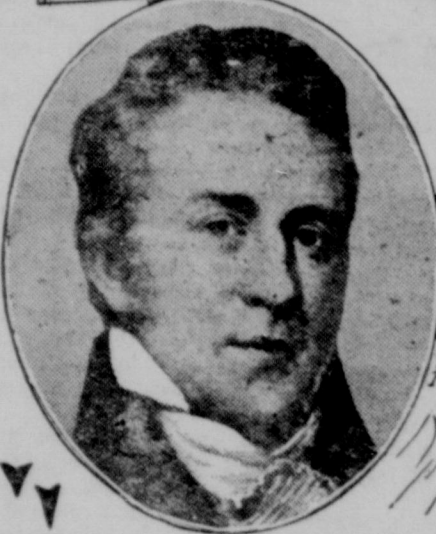


THE HOME TEAM IN ACTION

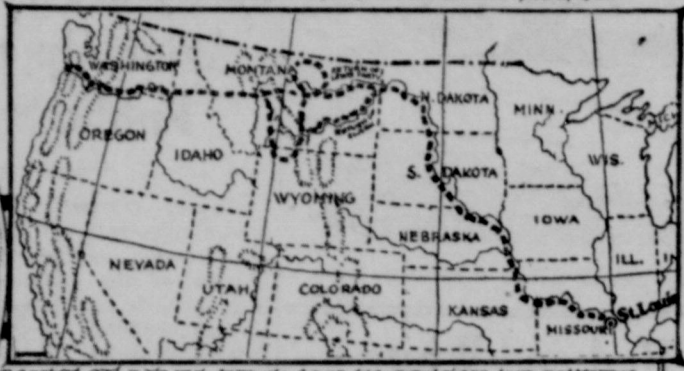
When Two "Long Knives" Reached the "Big Water Toward the Setting Sun"



SITE OF FORT CLATSOP NEAR ASTORIA, OREGON



WILLIAM CLARK (Painting by Peale)



ROUTE OF LEWIS AND CLARK TO OREGON AND RETURN



MERIWETHER LEWIS (Painting by Peale)



STATUE OF SAKAKAWEA (by Alice Cooper)

I BY ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IT WAS just 125 years ago that two young Americans reached the goal of a 2,000-mile trail-blazing expedition through a vast wilderness and came to the half-way mark of what has been aptly called a "magnificent adventure." For it was on November 7, 1805, that Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, captains of the "Long Knives" and the first white men to ascend the Missouri river to its source and to descend the Columbia river to the Pacific ocean, first caught sight of the "Big Water Toward the Setting Sun" which for so many months had beckoned them on.

The story of the Lewis and Clark expedition is not only one of the great romances of American history, but it is an exploring epic of all time. In the early days of the American republic, the Mississippi river was not only the western boundary of the new nation, but it was also the "jumping-off place" into an unknown almost as mysterious as that which confronted Columbus when he set the sails of his caravels to voyage across the Atlantic. True, a few French traders and venturesome American trappers had gone up the Mississippi to the country of the Sioux and Mandans and there had heard vague tales of the regions beyond from other traders who had ventured south or southwesterly from the Canadian empire where the British fur companies reigned. True, in 1792 Capt. Robert Gray of the ship Columbia out of Boston had "blundered into the harbor of a vast river flowing into the Pacific" and had called this river after his ship.

But what lay between the mouth of the Missouri and the mouth of the Columbia was practically unknown to the white man. They knew vaguely that there was a vast area of grassy plains, but what lay beyond them was not even guessed at. The Rocky mountains were not known to exist, although under the name of "Stonies," their northern extensions in the part of America held by the British, appeared on some maps. But where was that first thin trickle which grew larger and larger as it wound its way south, finally to pour the waters of the "Big Muddy" into the "Father of Waters" above the old French town of St. Louis? No one knew!

Then Napoleon Bonaparte, planning another war with Great Britain, a war in which he would need a great amount of money, and realizing that the "Mistress of the Seas" could readily seize and hold the vast territory of Louisiana, France's only territory in America, decided upon a double-edged stroke at his hated enemy. He would sell Louisiana to the Americans. President Thomas Jefferson, holding his ideal of a nation that should be as broad as the continent, a republic under one flag from ocean to ocean, was quick to see the opportunity. So the Louisiana Purchase, "the biggest real estate deal in history" was made. Napoleon got his \$15,000,000 and the infant republic doubled its expanse overnight.

Even before the purchase treaty was signed, Jefferson was planning the audacious enterprise of exploring the wilderness which lay between the Mississippi and the Pacific. He had been disturbed by reports that the English were planning an expedition to study the geography of the western coast and possibly to colonize it. In January, 1803, he had secured from congress a secret promise to send a party of ten men across what was still French territory to explore the Missouri river "and whatever river, heading with that, runs into the western sea."

For the leader of this expedition Jefferson had chosen his secretary, red-headed young Meriwether Lewis, a twenty-seven-year-old Virginian who had already made his mark as a soldier under "Mad Anthony" Wayne. Lewis in turn selected another Virginian, his friend William Clark, brother of George Rogers Clark, the conqueror of the old Northwest during the Revolution, as his second in command and substitute commander in case of need. Both were commissioned captains in the regular army. Lewis had already begun his preparations for the journey when Louisiana was surrendered to the American commission in April 1803.

In the fall of 1803 Captain Lewis went to the mouth of Wood river near St. Louis and there on the soil of Illinois established headquarters and began raising his force of picked men. The party was to number 45 men and during all that winter the young commander "hardened the men to rigid discipline, superintended the building of boats and the making of arms, accoutrements, scientific apparatus and all equipments."

On May 14, 1804, the expedition set out in three boats up the Missouri. At the prow of the main boat, a bateau 55 feet long, manned by 22 oars, floated the American flag. The other boats were open progues with about six oars each. Horses were led along the bank by members of the party for daily use of the hunters and for emergencies if attacked by Indians. On May 22 the explorers had their first contact with the Indians, a party of Kickapoos, who gave them four deer on Good Man's river. It was not until more than a month later—June 26—that they reached the present site of Kansas City—43 days in crossing the state of Missouri, a journey which can now be made overnight. Here the explorers held a council with the Kansas Indians and here for the first time they saw buffalo.

On July 21 they reached the mouth of the Platte river and their dangers began. Heretofore the Indians whom they had met were friendly, but the tribes who lived beyond this point were an unknown quantity. As a part of their duty, as outlined by Jefferson, they next dispatched messengers with gifts to the Pawnee and Otoe villages to the west, inviting the chiefs to a council on a bluff on the present site of Calhoun, Neb., called Council Bluff (not Council Bluffs, Iowa). The council was held on August 3 and after giving the chiefs gifts of various sorts received their assurance of a friendly attitude toward the whites. The only death in the party during the entire expedition took place at this time—that of Sergt. Charles Floyd, who was buried on the top of a bluff which still bears his name, a short distance below Sioux City, Iowa.

The explorers were now coming to the territory of the Sioux, Indians noted for their ferocity and treachery. However, Lewis and Clark held successful councils with the Yankton Sioux on August 30 and with the Tetons on September 24. Within the next month they had reached the country of the Arikaras, Mandans and Minnetares. Here they decided to spend the winter, and near the present site of Bismarck, N. D., they established a post which they called Fort Mandan.

By this time they had come 4,000 miles and during their journey they had kept records of all they had seen. During the winter they worked on their reports, the first written records of this region that had ever been made, and when spring opened the next year a detachment of 14 men was chosen to carry their report back to President Jefferson. On April 7 the party left Fort Mandan, having built new canoes and laid up a large supply of provisions, mainly pemmican, the dried meat of buffalo. The party now numbered 32, occupying six canoes and two progues. The canoes were made from green cottonwood, the only material available and although it was scarcely suitable for the purpose yet it is a part of Lewis and Clark's brilliant achievement that they traversed over 1,000 miles of the roughest water of the Missouri in such makeshift craft as these.

The departure from Fort Mandan was marked by another high spot in the history of the expedition. For it was there that they engaged a half-breed, Chaboneau, as guide and interpreter. With this man went his Indian wife, Sakakawea, the "Bird Woman," a captive from the Snake Indians of the Rockies. American history might have been different in many respects if the lives of this Indian girl and the two young Virginians had not been joined on the plains of North Dakota 125 years ago. It was Sakakawea who told them of the "shining mountains" which lay beyond and on May 26, 1805, Meriwether Lewis climbed to the top of a high cliff and for the first time a white man looked upon those mountains.

The difficulties of the party were constantly increasing. The river had become too deep for poles and too swift for paddles, so they were forced to pull the boats upstream with tow lines.

Despite all of the handicaps under which they were laboring the expedition pushed on. On July 19 they entered the "Gates of the Rockies" and six days later Captain Clark discovered the three forks of the Missouri which he gave the names of three American statesmen—Jefferson, Madison and Gallatin.

Continuing on their journey on August 12 they came to a fountain or spring from which icy water trickled. This was the headwater of the mighty Missouri, one of the goals of their adventuring in the wilderness. Three-quarters of a mile further on they found what they described as a "bold creek" running to the west. It was the Lemhi river, a branch of the Columbia. From now on it was essentially a "down hill" journey, although their further wayfaring was to be in some of the roughest country on the American continent. Then, too, a new danger suddenly appeared. They came into contact with the Shoshone Indians whose hostile attitude was changed to friendliness when Sakakawea recognized the chief, Camenewalt, as her brother whom she had not seen since she had been stolen from the Snakes (Shoshones) several years before.

Assured now of supplies, which had become a serious problem as the scarcity of game increased, the Americans bought horses from the Shoshones and continued their westward way. Crossing the foothills they reached a village of Nez Perce Indians who gave them fish and camas root to eat. Finding the river here navigable, they hauled logs with fire, and purchasing from the Indians as many dogs (for food) as they could carry, the explorers set sail down the Koozkooskee or Clearwater river. On October 16 they reached the mouth of the Snake river and floated out into the Columbia. Their journey on these westward flowing waters had been a strenuous one. Repeatedly their canoes were upset in the whirlpools or crashed into rocks. Much of their baggage was lost. With virtually nothing to eat except dog meat and the roots which Sakakawea taught them were edible, they were hungry and weary and lacking in early everything but a strong resolution to go on. So they sailed on down the Columbia and on November 7 their courage was rewarded. For on that date they first caught sight of the Pacific—"that ocean, the object of all our labors; the reward of all our anxieties. This cheering view exhilarated the spirits of the party who were still more delighted on hearing the distant roar of breakers." They had been gone from St. Louis more than 18 months, they had covered by land and by water, through perils of every description, more than 4,000 miles.

After spending the winter in a rude fortification named Fort Clatsop they set out on March 21, 1806, to retrace their steps eastward. The journey which had taken them 18 months to complete took them six months to return. On September 23 they arrived at St. Louis to receive the congratulations of their fellow Americans and to find their names permanently enrolled among the great adventurers of the world.

WOMAN OBJECTS TO SON-IN-LAW AND KILLS HIM

Bride of a Day Sees Elopement End in Tragedy in Philadelphia Home.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Elizabeth Attilio, forty, shot and killed her newly acquired son-in-law, James Cassidy, forty-eight, when he called at her home, to tell of his elopement with her eighteen-year-old daughter, Rose.

The bride of one day, clad in black, heard the shot in the dining room of her mother's home and saw her mortally wounded husband run out, cross the street and stagger along the sidewalk for a block before he fell in front of a railroad boarding house.

Cassidy, employed on a Pennsylvania railroad construction gang, was known to those in the house, who called the police. The girl collapsed as an automobile was summoned to take her husband to the West Philadelphia Homeopathic hospital. She was placed in the same automobile with him and recovered sufficiently to remain by his side until he died.

Bullet Pierces Heart.

Death was caused by a single .38 caliber bullet that pierced the heart. With only a few minutes to live and with his young bride weeping by his side, Cassidy dictated an ante mortem statement accusing her mother. He smiled into the face of his bride as he completed his statement.

"I am James Cassidy," said the dying man. "I think I am going to die, and I make the following statement: 'I went to the Attilio home at 10:30 a. m. to ask for my clothes. I met



She Started to Shoot.

Mrs. Attilio in the dining room. She drew a .38 caliber revolver and started to shoot, then hit me over the head with it and ran out the door.

"The trouble started when I ran away with her daughter, Rose, and got married."

Feared Mother's Anger.

Police said the mother learned that Cassidy and her daughter had gone to Media and married. The couple returned, but instead of going to the mother's house, took a room on Eleventh street, near Norris, and waited until the next morning before calling on the mother. The daughter, police said, had feared her mother's anger.

Mrs. Attilio, a short, stocky woman, weighing 250 pounds, wore tortoiseshell glasses and a plain pink print dress as she entered the dining room and greeted Cassidy. Police believe he did not see the pistol at first. He explained he had arranged to give up the room he had occupied at the Attilio home for 15 months. From their questions police learned Mrs. Attilio then demanded to know the whereabouts of her daughter.

"Oh, she's all right," Cassidy answered. "She and I were married yesterday. It's all right now."

"It's not all right with me," the mother is said to have retorted. "You have made me unhappy. You are too old for Rose."

Other words were spoken and the mother's anger, the police said, became uncontrollable.

"You shan't take Rose," she cried, and the shot followed.

Dog Leaps Into Sea in Attempt to Save Sailor

Saint Malo.—Fishermen are attempting to get some sort of official recognition for "Turk," a massive Newfoundland dog.

During the last voyage of the *Gris Nez* a seaman was washed overboard. No one saw him go except Turk, who leaped over the side and caught the sailor's clothes in his mouth.

Some one saw the dog leap over and sent up a cry. A boat was put out and rescued Turk as he was about to sink. He had a bit of cloth in his mouth, but the sailor had disappeared.

Wife and Auto Gone; He Offers Reward for Car

Munford, Tenn.—In announcing a reward of \$50 for recovery of his wife and auto, C. B. Bemery, Munford, said: "I'd like to get the car back. It's a good one. I think if anyone finds the car they also will find my wife. I don't know—maybe it was the wife, but I think she didn't like the farm."



OLDER PEOPLE Must watch bowels Constantly

As we grow older the bowels become more sluggish. They don't get rid of all the waste. Some days they do not move at all. So older people need to watch their bowels constantly. Only by doing this can they hope to avoid the many forms of sickness caused by constipation.

When your bowels need help remember a doctor should know what is best for them, and get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin from your drugstore. Syrup Pepsin is a doctor's prescription for lagging bowels, good for all ages.

No restriction of habits or diet is necessary while taking Syrup Pepsin. Made from fresh, laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other valuable ingredients, it is absolutely safe. It will not gripe, sicken or weaken you.

Take a spoonful next time your tongue is coated, or you have a bad taste in your mouth. It clears up a bilious, headachy, dull, weak, gassy condition every time. When you see how good it tastes and how nice it acts, you'll know why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the world's most popular laxative for every member of the family.

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

Fall of Seven Stories Just Incident in Life

Reversing the case of Humpty Dumpty, a Stockholm roofer recently fell seven stories to the street without causing himself more damage than a broken tooth. The workman, Tore Fredelin, was nailing plates on the edge of a mansard roof, when the plank he stood on gave way and he tumbled to earth. He said later that he remembered striking many beams before he reached the ground, but he remained conscious throughout. Passersby who had watched him fall could hardly believe their eyes when they saw Fredelin unconcernedly pick himself up and brush off his clothes.

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.

Broadening Child Mind

An exchange of Austrian children between city and country families, privately arranged each summer for several years, having proved a great success both from the standpoint of health and the broadening of the children's outlook on life, a campaign has been started in Vienna to have such an exchange organized on a large scale by the municipal authorities and the various child welfare societies.

Equivalent

Gerald—Will you think of me at 10 o'clock tonight?

Geraldine—No; I'm going to retire early. I'll think of you twice at 5.

About the most disagreeable means of getting a bank account is panhandling for it.

One has to know a good many people in order to acquire any discernment of character.

Kidneys bother you?

If troubled with backache, kidney irregularities and disturbed sleep, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Praised for 50 years. Endorsed by thousands of grateful users. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS

A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

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 an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc.

Ask your Druggist for **BLUE STAR OINTMENT**

SHEER WOOLENS LEAD IN STYLE; EVENING CAPS AND DINNER HATS



OF SHEER WOVEN WOOL CREPE

AT THE turf meets, at the international polo matches, at the ball games, in fact everywhere that fashionable women are gathering, the new wool dress is the most prominent and the most pleasing style creation of the season—not the heavy wool dress of years ago, but something new and far more wonderful—a dress made of sheer woollens so soft and so supple that they meet the most exacting demands of graceful, flowing lines.

After years of untiring effort on the part of the world's leading experts, these new woollen fabrics have at last been perfected. Yarns of unbelievable fineness have been spun, colors have been dyed of a richness and a depth that personify autumn, materials have been produced of a softness and beauty often dreamed of but never experienced until now. Gone is all hint of bulkiness or harshness—and in its place are sheer, supple materials which combine the draping qualities of silk with the tailored aspect of fine wool. In the midst of this artistic perfection, the practical side has not been forgotten. These new fabrics wear without crinkling or musing.

Fashion has decreed the short fur jacket for fall, and the wool dress is a welcome and necessary complement, sufficiently warm and stylishly right.

This season is to be a galaxy of rich colors and increasing elaboration of detail. It is fortunate that the perfection of these new woollen fabrics has enabled the wool dress to take its place as a most fitting leader of this season's unequalled fashion pageant.

Lightweight woollens lend themselves charmingly to the new Russian

trend be reflected in terms of the formal dinner hat, flattering dance hats and festive-looking evening caps.

The hats in the group pictured evidence that the trend is toward more formality. They are the sort which top the luxurious fabrics, the flattering furs and the rich jewels of the costume to perfection. These styles are particularly interesting in that they bear the stamp of approval of leading millinery authorities of America.

The first model is one of the new fur-trimmed types which are the choice of the smart set for fall. In color it takes its cue from the red and white print of the frock with which it is worn, being a brick red felt with a draped bandeau of white galyak. Its side dip is infinitely becoming and supremely smart.

Everything must glitter, is one of the messages of the mode this season and the decree is carried out in ways as pictured to the right at the top. This stunning evening cap is made of sequin-embroidered banding. Glitter answers to glitter for the one-side shoulder strap of the gown is of brilliant and sequins.

The novel beaded and scalloped bandeau which gives "class" to the hat below to the left is being made a feature in millinery design. A favorite theme is turquoise beads with



THE FASHION IN MILLINERY

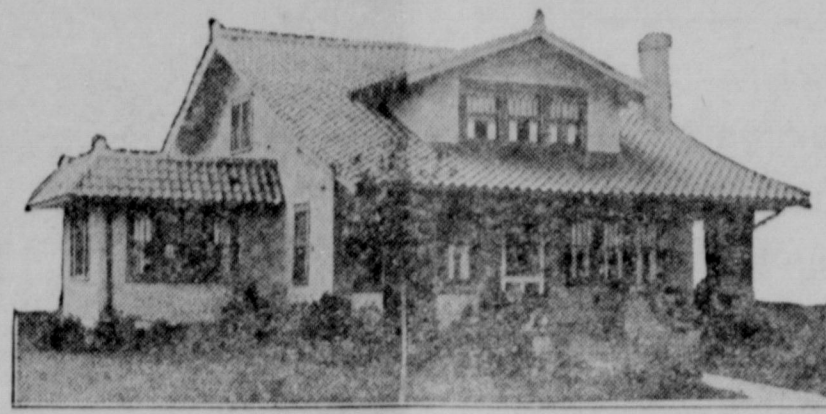
black velvet. The model in the picture sounds the chic black and white note which so dominates in the style picture this season. It is of exquisite felt with white beads.

The elegance of the times is accentuated in the last chapau which is one of those genteel ladylike styles which tunes in so graciously with velvet and jewels and luxurious furs in the afternoon or at the dinner hour. It suggests the new tricorne which are so well thought of in Paris. A pert little black galyak bow poses at a piquant angle. The hat itself is black velvet.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1930 Western Newspaper Union)

Cottage Type Stucco Bungalow Is Attractive and Comfortable

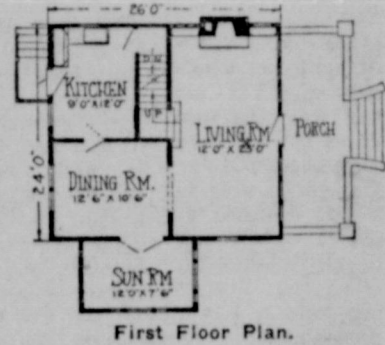


This bungalow is a combination of stucco with a tile roof. The contrast between the stucco and the tile roof is very attractive. This bungalow contains five rooms, all of them of good size. How these rooms are arranged and the size of each are shown on the floor plan. This is a very excellent design for a family that wants an unusual bungalow home.

By W. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to practical home building, 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 all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The story-and-a-half type of home is always attractive in appearance, because it is rather low and has a graceful attractive sweep to the roof. In order to give the extra rooms in the second floor there usually are gabled dormers which add to the ex-

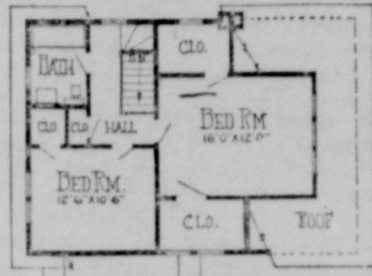


First Floor Plan.

terior appearance. In the accompanying illustration is shown a good type, stucco, story-and-a-half house which somewhat resembles a bungalow.

This home is practically square, being 26 feet long, exclusive of the sun parlor, and 24 feet deep. It contains five rooms and bath. The living room extends the width of the house and is 12 feet wide and 23 feet long. At one end is an open fireplace. The din-

ing room is back of the living room at the left and is connected with it by a cased opening which gives spaciousness to both rooms. Coupled with this attractive feature is the sun room which is connected with the din-



Second Floor Plan.

ing room through double french doors. The kitchen adjoins the dining room at the back corner. A glance at the floor plans will show how attractive and comfortable this room layout is. The second floor plan shows the arrangement of the two bedrooms, one in the end gable and the other in the dormer at the front. The bath room occupies the other corner of the second floor.

The combination of stuccoed walls with the tile roof, which forms a striking contrast, is very attractive. The wide porch with the substantial-looking pillars supporting the overhang of the roof is another excellent feature of the home.

How susceptible this house is to planting of shrubs and flowers is shown in the exterior view.

Colorful Boiler Adds Nice Touch to Basement

The discovery of the basement now takes its place with some of the other great discoveries of history.

In fact, there is a striking analogy between the discovery of a new continent and the discovery by the American public during the last decade of the vast amount of unused space in its basements.

Take, for instance, the average two-story seven room house. If the basement is fully excavated, there is as much room in the basement as there is on the first or second floors.

In other words, the basement space is equivalent to 33-1/3 per cent of the total usable space under that particular roof.

In the case of a one story bungalow with a full basement, the basement space is equivalent to 50 per cent of the total space under the roof.

There were several reasons why the discovery of the basement was delayed until the twentieth century.

In the first place, space was plentiful until building costs began to mount. Then, economy of construction as well as economy of space began to be sought.

In the second place, the basement used to be dirty. Nobody knew it could be clean until clean fuels proved that it could be.

And the third important factor in the discovery of the basement is radiator heating which makes full utilization of basement space possible. Radiator heating pipes are of such small dimensions that they are not in the way. The boiler can be located almost anywhere in the basement. Furthermore, the boiler itself with a colorful jacket adds a decorative touch to the basement and blends well with window drapes of cretonne, a gayly painted floor, and bright furniture.

Thus, it is not surprising that the thoughts of the American public have turned basement-ward and that innumerable playrooms for children, dens for fathers, social rooms, club rooms, and modernistic apartments have blossomed forth where once were ash cans and junk.

Steel Bridging Takes Place of Wood in Frame

For many years wood bridging has been used to re-enforce frame construction, but a comparatively recent innovation has been the utilization of steel for the same purpose.

Steel, in its superior strength, is naturally more efficient as a re-enforcement material than wood, and it has the added advantage of doing away with the nails which were liable to loosen or pull out.

The average home owner is not acquainted with the necessity for bridging, and it is a subject of paramount importance. Floors which have not been re-enforced develop squeaks and flaws, and bridging possesses an important bearing upon the strength of the entire house.

Experts Approve of Use of Color in Kitchen

The use of color in home decoration has invaded the field of kitchen equipment, and is becoming a standard recommendation of architectural experts. The general color scheme of a kitchen, however, does not need to take account of "smart trends." In fact, Miss Betty Thornley of Collier's Weekly insists that the kitchen should mirror the personality of the woman who decorated it to suit herself.

"Suppose," writes Miss Thornley, "a woman never gets enough color in ordinary life—how about yellow walls in the kitchen, above a black linoleum floor? The woodwork will be yellow, too, with moldings picked out in red. A yellow kitchen cabinet, red saucers and teakettle, red oilcloth curtains—and here's where we'll wear white smocks if we feel extravagant or bright blue ones if we don't. A pot of primroses on the window sill will add to the gaiety—and don't forget a mirror in a good light, with a shelf below it for a bright red make-up box with powder and all the rest of our beauty arsenal."

But such a kitchen might stun some women, as too colorful. In that case they should consider white walls with dark blue woodwork, blue and white linoleum on the floor, white curtains with red edges, cupboards and kitchen cabinet in blue and white with red inside. Blue pots and pans, or shiny aluminum.

Another colorful kitchen recently installed by a prominent interior decorator has white walls and brilliant yellow woodwork, a red linoleum floor in solid color, red and white gingham curtains and yellow pots and pans. Another begins with walls of powder blue above a floor of gray, black and white checked linoleum; the woodwork is white, the curtains pink voile.

Housewives are constantly discovering new methods of using color in the kitchen. A bakeshop in Columbus, Ohio, makes colored bread, and its pastel shades have great appeal for afternoon tea sandwiches. So also have the red and orange loaves, but the general public preference is for blue. On patriotic holidays, the shops sell bread striped the colors of the flag.

Avoid Damp Cellars

All earth around the house should slope away from the foundation walls to prevent rain from seeping into the cellar. Rain water from the roof should be led away from the house and not be allowed to soak into the ground close to foundation walls. Roof drainage is one of the chief causes of damp cellars.

Watch Tin Roofs

Watch your tin roofs. The excessive heat and drought are apt to peel off the paint and open up the seams in the metal. Then when the rain does come it will come right through. Tin roofs need the protection of best grade paint.

Scraps of Humor



AH, MUCHI

"That house I have taken from you," said the dissatisfied tenant, "is horribly drafty. When I am sitting in the middle of the room my hair blows all over my head. Can't you do something about the windows?"

"Don't you think, sir," replied the agent saucily, "it would be easier and cheaper for you to get your hair cut?"

THE NEW WAY



"What has become of the old char actor who used to carve notches in his sun barrel?"

"Why, he's running a speak easy now and he's carving the notches in his bar."

No Relief

Woodman spare that tree. Touch not a single bough. The lumber market's slumped To almost nothing now.

Physically Perfect

Scientific Cedric—Just think, I am composed of magnesium, potassium and a dozen other elements.

Sentimental Cella—How wonderful! I just simply dote on big, elemental men.

She Would Rest

"What's the difference between dancing and marching?" the girl asked her clumsy dancing partner.

"I don't know," he answered.

"I thought so," she said. "Shall we sit down?"

Pot Boilers

Visitor—And do you find pen-and-ink sketching a profitable pursuit?

Budding Artist—Oh, well, it keeps the pot boiling!

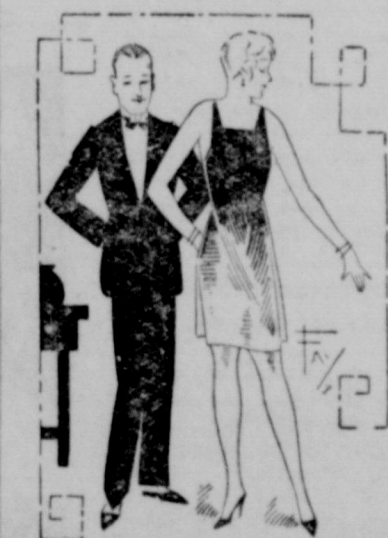
Visitor—So you light the fire with them, then?

For Future Publication

Governor, of Good—Why did you get attacked the warder?

Prisoner—I wanted to make my diary more interesting.

HAD A FALLING OUT



He—Why don't you go on trips with your aviator friend any more?

She—We had a falling out.

Unimpressed

On science we delight to dwell In studious content. The landlord yawns and says, "Do tell!" And then asks, "Where's the rent?"

Scant Attire

First Fellow—There goes Mrs. Put-ton Aytes. They say every cent her husband gets goes on her back.

Second Fellow—(To a man) He must have been out of work when that gown was made.—Moustique, Charlier.

Definite Instructions

"What magazine was it that you asked me to buy dear?"

"Oh, it's the one that has a picture of a girl on it."

Achieved Prominence

Poet—Here is my first poem printed in the newspaper. Have you ever seen your name in print?

Friend—More than once, I have been married three times.—Moustique, Charlier.

Parking or Sparking?

Allie—Are they improving the roads out your way?

Irene—Oh, yes; there are lots more good parking places than there used to be.

Way to Get At a Cold Is Through the Bowels

As soon as you catch cold, the pores close; perspiration is checked. Gases and waste can't escape through the skin. That's why your doctor's first advice in case of colds is a mild laxative like Cascarets. Medical authorities agree it actually strengthens bowel muscles. You get cascara in its most pleasant form in candy Cascarets.

Remember this when you catch cold; whenever breath is bad; tongue coated; or you're headachy, bilious, constipated.

Why resort to harsher things when Cascarets activate the bowels so quickly, so harmlessly and pleasantly—and cost only a dime.



Odd War Memorial Made From Scrap Metal Pile

A curious memorial to an officer of the World war is to be seen at Tirley, in England, in the shape of a clock made entirely of scrap metal and it is now doing duty in the parish church. It is the work of a resident. There are two weights which consist of assortments of old iron. They are wound up by a windlass which previously worked a canal lock. The driving wheel came from a winnowing machine; and the face, now in the church tower, was made from pieces of old oak and deal. Other parts of the works are made from the remains of a spade, a bean drill and a plowshare. The first model refused to go, so the builder smashed it with a hammer. Then he started his task all over again, and this time he has been successful.

How Old Are You?

Today Said She—I'm **43**

Am I Fat?—Not Me

Yes! A year ago I had twenty-two more pounds of fat than I needed—I was fat—and very sensitive about it—but now I say it is foolish for anyone to be overweight.

What did I do? Nothing very hard, I can assure you—I cut out pies—candy and all sweets—ate moderately and every morning before breakfast I took one-half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water—Never missed a morning.

I lost fat—gained in energy—vigorous—charm—and vivaciousness and have a shapely figure I am proud of—anyone can do the same.

A North Carolina woman lost 47 pounds in 3 months—a Montana woman lost 19 pounds in 4 weeks—Wisconsin woman 11 pounds in 6 weeks.

Every druggist in the world sells Kruschen Salts—a Bottle that lasts 4 weeks—costs 85 cents.

Identical Aims

To a society woman it is a game of keeping up. To an aviator it is the same thing.—Florida Times-Union.

Did an ancient Greek feel dignified when his sandals clattered?



Let **FAULTLESS** PROVE ITS NAME

A TRIAL will prove to you that more than a million housewives already know—that Faultless Starch is the perfect starch.



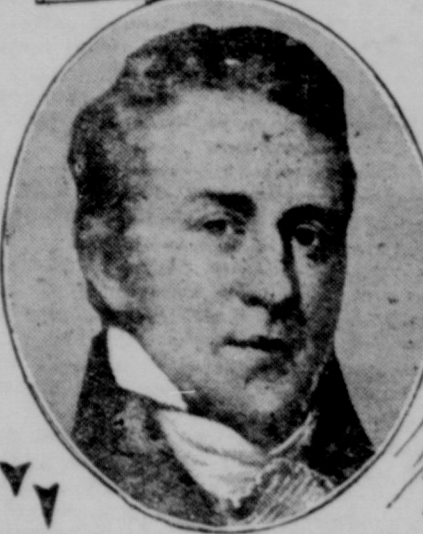
Sunshine —All Winter Long

At the Foremost Desert of the West—marvelous climate—warm days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home—write **Cres & Chaffey PALM SPRING California**

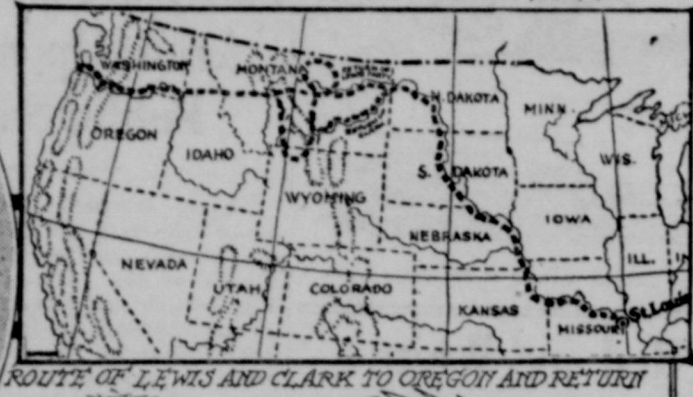
When Two "Long Knives" Reached the "Big Water Toward the Setting Sun"



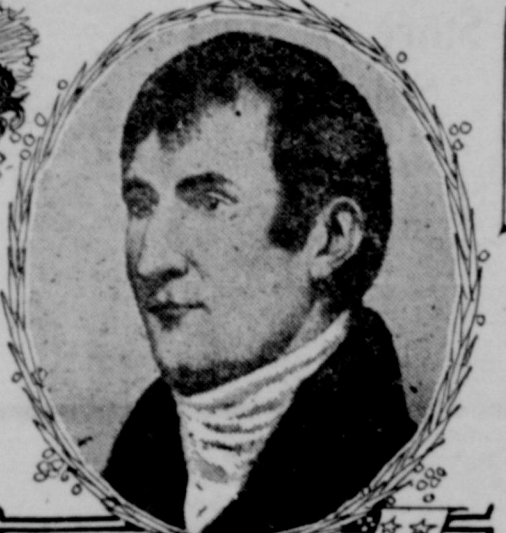
SITE OF FORT CLATSOP, NEAR ASTORIA, OREGON



WILLIAM CLARK (Painting by Peale)



ROUTE OF LEWIS AND CLARK TO OREGON AND RETURN



MERIWETHER LEWIS (Painting by Peale)

I BY ELMO SCOTT WATSON
 WAS just 125 years ago that two young Americans reached the goal of a 2,000-mile trail-blazing expedition through a vast wilderness and came to the half-way mark of what has been aptly called a "magnificent adventure." For it was on November 7, 1805, that Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, captains of the "Long Knives" and the first white men to ascend the Missouri river to its source and to descend the Columbia river to the Pacific ocean, first caught sight of the "Big Water Toward the Setting Sun" which for so many months had beckoned them on.

The story of the Lewis and Clark expedition is not only one of the great romances of American history, but it is an exploring epic of all time. In the early days of the American republic, the Mississippi river was not only the western boundary of the new nation, but it was also the "jumping-off place" into an unknown almost as mysterious as that which confronted Columbus when he set the sails of his caravels to voyage across the Atlantic. True, a few French traders and venturesome American trappers had gone up the Mississippi to the country of the Sioux and Mandans and there had heard vague tales of the regions beyond from other traders who had ventured south or southwesterly from the Canadian empire where the British fur companies reigned. True, in 1792 Capt. Robert Gray of the ship Columbia out of Boston had "blundered into the harbor of a vast river flowing into the Pacific" and had called this river after his ship.

But what lay between the mouth of the Missouri and the mouth of the Columbia was practically unknown to the white man. They knew vaguely that there was a vast area of grassy plains, but what lay beyond them was not even guessed at. The Rocky mountains were not known to exist, although under the name of "Stonies," their northern extensions in the part of America held by the British, appeared on some maps. But where was that first thin trickle which grew larger and larger as it wound its way south, finally to pour the waters of the "Big Muddy" into the "Father of Waters" above the old French town of St. Louis? No one knew!

Then Napoleon Bonaparte, planning another war with Great Britain, a war in which he would need a great amount of money, and realizing that the "Mistress of the Seas" could readily seize and hold the vast territory of Louisiana, France's only territory in America, decided upon a double-edged stroke at his hated enemy. He would sell Louisiana to the Americans. President Thomas Jefferson, holding his ideal of a nation that should be as broad as the continent, a republic under one flag from ocean to ocean, was quick to see the opportunity. So the Louisiana Purchase, "the biggest real estate deal in history" was made. Napoleon got his \$15,000,000 and the infant republic doubled its expanse overnight.

Even before the purchase treaty was signed, Jefferson was planning the audacious enterprise of exploring the wilderness which lay between the Mississippi and the Pacific. He had been disturbed by the reports that the English were planning an expedition to study the geography of the western coast and possibly to colonize it. In January, 1803, he had secured from congress a secret promise to send a party of ten men across what was still French territory to explore the Missouri river "and whatever river, heading with that runs into the western sea."

For the leader of this expedition Jefferson had chosen his secretary, red-headed young Meriwether Lewis, a twenty-seven-year-old Virginian who had already made his mark as a soldier under "Mad Anthony" Wayne. Lewis in turn selected another Virginian, his friend William Clark, brother of George Rogers Clark, the conqueror of the old Northwest during the Revolution, as his second in command and substitute commander in case of need. Both were commissioned captains in the regular army. Lewis had already begun his preparations for the journey when Louisiana was surrendered to the American commissioner in April 1803.

In the fall of 1803 Captain Lewis went to the mouth of Wood river near St. Louis and there on the soil of Illinois established headquarters and began raising his force of picked men. The party was to number 45 men and during all that winter the young commander "hardened the men to rigid discipline, superintended the building of boats and the making of arms, accoutrements, scientific apparatus and all equipments."

On May 14, 1804, the expedition set out in three boats up the Missouri. At the prow of the main boat, a bateau 55 feet long, manned by 22 oars, floated the American flag. The other boats were open pirogues with about six oars each. Horses were led along the bank by members of the party for daily use of the hunters and for emergencies if attacked by Indians. On May 22 the explorers had their first contact with the Indians, a party of Kickapoos, who gave them four deer on Good Man's river. It was not until more than a month later—June 26—that they reached the present site of Kansas City—43 days in crossing the state of Missouri, a journey which can now be made overnight. Here the explorers held a council with the Kansas Indians and here for the first time they saw buffalo.

On July 21 they reached the mouth of the Platte river and their dangers began. Heretofore the Indians whom they had met were friendly, but the tribes who lived beyond this point were an unknown quantity. As a part of their duty, as outlined by Jefferson, they next dispatched messengers with gifts to the Pawnee and Otoe villages to the west, inviting the chiefs to a council on a bluff on the present site of Calhoun, Neb., called Council Bluff (not Council Bluffs, Iowa). The council was held on August 3 and after giving the chiefs gifts of various sorts received their assurance of a friendly attitude toward the whites. The only death in the party during the entire expedition took place at this time—that of Sergt. Charles Floyd, who was buried on the top of a bluff which still bears his name, a short distance below Sioux City, Iowa.

The explorers were now coming to the territory of the Sioux. Indians noted for their ferocity and treachery. However, Lewis and Clark held successful councils with the Yankton Sioux on August 30 and with the Tetons on September 24. Within the next month they had reached the country of the Arikaras, Mandans and Minnetares. Here they decided to spend the winter, and near the present site of Bismarck, N. D., they established a post which they called Fort Mandan. By this time they had come 1,900 miles and during their journey they had kept records of all they had seen. During the winter they worked on their reports, the first written records of this region that had ever been made, and when spring opened the next year a detachment of 14 men was chosen to carry this report back to President Jefferson. On April 7 the party left Fort Mandan, having built new canoes and laid up a large supply of provisions, mainly pemmican, the dried meat of buffalo. The party now numbered 32, occupying six canoes and two pirogues. The canoes were made from green cottonwood, the only material available and although it was scarcely suitable for the purpose yet it is a part of Lewis and Clark's brilliant achievement that they traversed over 1,000 miles of the roughest water of the Missouri in such makeshift craft as these.



STATUE OF SAKAKAWEA (by Alice Cooper)

The departure from Fort Mandan was marked by another high spot in the history of the expedition. For it was there that they engaged a half-breed, Chaboneau, as guide and interpreter. With this man went his Indian wife, Sakakawea, the "Bird Woman," a captive from the Snake Indians of the Rockies. American history might have been different in many respects if the lives of this Indian girl and the two young Virginians had not been joined on the plains of North Dakota 125 years ago. It was Sakakawea who told them of the "shining mountains" which lay beyond and on May 26, 1805, Meriwether Lewis climbed to the top of a high cliff and for the first time a white man looked upon those mountains.

The difficulties of the party were constantly increasing. The river had become too deep for poles and too swift for paddles, so they were forced to pull the boats upstream with tow lines. Despite all of the handicaps under which they were laboring the expedition pushed on. On July 19 they entered the "Gates of the Rockies" and six days later Captain Clark discovered the three forks of the Missouri which gave the names of three American statesmen—Jefferson, Madison and Gallatin.

Continuing on their journey on August 12 they came to a fountain or spring from which icy water trickled. This was the headwater of the mighty Missouri, one of the goals of their adventuring in the wilderness. Three-quarters of a mile further on they found what they described as a "bold creek" running to the west. It was the Lemhi river, a branch of the Columbia. From now on it was essentially a "down hill" journey, although their further wayfaring was to be in some of the roughest country on the American continent. Then, too, a new danger suddenly appeared. They came into contact with the Shoshone Indians whose hostile attitude was changed to friendliness when Sakakawea recognized the chief, Camewait, as her brother whom she had not seen since she had been stolen from the Snakes (Shoshones) several years before.

Assured now of supplies, which had become a serious problem as the scarcity of game increased, the Americans bought horses from the Shoshones and continued their westward way. Crossing the foothills they reached a village of Nez Perce Indians who gave them fish and camas root to eat. Finding the river here navigable, they hauled logs with fire, and purchasing from the Indians as many dogs (for food) as they could carry, the explorers set sail down the Kootenokee or Clearwater river. On October 16 they reached the mouth of the Snake river and floated out into the Columbia. Their journey on these westward flowing waters had been a strenuous one. Repeatedly their canoes were upset in the whirlpools or crashed into rocks. Much of their baggage was lost. With virtually nothing to eat except dog meat and the roots which Sakakawea taught them were edible, they were hungry and weary and lacking in nearly everything but a strong resolution to go on. So they sailed on down the Columbia and on November 7 their courage was rewarded. For on that date they first caught sight of the Pacific—"that ocean, the object of all our labors; the reward of all our anxieties. This cheering view exhilarated the spirits of the party who were still more delighted on hearing the distant roar of breakers." They had been gone from St. Louis more than 18 months, they had covered by land and by water, through perils of every description, more than 4,000 miles.

After spending the winter in a rude fortification named Fort Clatsop they set out on March 23, 1806, to retrace their steps eastward. The journey which had taken them 18 months to complete took them six months to return. On September 23 they arrived at St. Louis "to receive the congratulations of their fellow Americans and to find their names permanently enrolled among the great adventurers of the world."

(Adapted by Western Newspaper Union.)

WOMAN OBJECTS TO SON-IN-LAW AND KILLS HIM

Bride of a Day Sees Elopement End in Tragedy in Philadelphia Home.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Elizabeth Attilio, forty, shot and killed her newly acquired son-in-law, James Cassidy, forty-eight, when he called at her home, to tell of his elopement with her eighteen-year-old daughter, Rose. The bride of one day, clad in black, heard the shot in the dining room of her mother's home and saw her mortally wounded husband run out, cross the street and stagger along the sidewalk for a block before he fell in front of a railroad boarding house. Cassidy, employed on a Pennsylvania railroad construction gang, was known to those in the house, who called the police. The girl collapsed as an automobile was summoned to take her husband to the West Philadelphia Homeopathic hospital. She was placed in the same automobile with him and recovered sufficiently to remain by his side until he died.

Bullet Pierces Heart.
 Death was caused by a single .38 caliber bullet that pierced the heart. With only a few minutes to live and with his young bride weeping by his side, Cassidy dictated an ante mortem statement accusing her mother. He smiled into the face of his bride as he completed his statement. "I am James Cassidy," said the dying man. "I think I am going to die, and I make the following statement: 'I went to the Attilio home at 10:30 a. m. to ask for my clothes. I met



OLDER PEOPLE Must watch bowels Constantly!

As we grow older the bowels become more sluggish. They don't get rid of all the waste. Some days they do not move at all. So older people need to watch their bowels constantly. Only by doing this can they hope to avoid the many forms of sickness caused by constipation. When your bowels need help remember a doctor should know what is best for them, and get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin from your druggstore. Syrup Pepsin is a doctor's prescription for lagging bowels, good for all ages. No restriction of habits or diet is necessary while taking Syrup Pepsin. Made from fresh, laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other valuable ingredients, it is absolutely safe. It will not gripe, sicken or weaken you. Take a spoonful next time your tongue is coated, or you have a bad taste in your mouth. It clears up a bilious, headachy, dull, weak, gassy condition every time. When you see how good it tastes and how nice it acts, you'll know why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the world's most popular laxative for every member of the family.

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

Fall of Seven Stories

Just Incident in Life
 Reversing the case of Humpty Dumpty, a Stockholm roofer recently fell seven stories to the street without causing himself more damage than a broken tooth. The workman, Tore Fredelin, was nailing plates on the edge of a mansard roof, when the plank he stood on gave way and he tumbled to earth. He said later that he remembered striking many beams before he reached the ground, but he remained conscious throughout. Passersby who had watched him fall could hardly believe their eyes when they saw Fredelin unconcernedly pick himself up and brush off his clothes.



She Started to Shoot.

Mrs. Attilio in the dining room. She drew a .38 caliber revolver and started to shoot, then hit me over the head with it and ran out the door. "The trouble started when I ran away with her daughter, Rose, and got married."

Feared Mother's Anger.
 Police said the mother learned that Cassidy and her daughter had gone to Media and married. The couple returned, but instead of going to the mother's house, took a room on Eleventh street, near Norris, and waited until the next morning before calling on the mother. The daughter, police said, had feared her mother's anger.

Mrs. Attilio, a short, stocky woman, weighing 250 pounds, wore tortoiseshell glasses and a plain pink print dress as she entered the dining room and greeted Cassidy. Police believe he did not see the pistol at first. He explained he had arranged to give up the room he had occupied at the Attilio home for 15 months. From their questions police learned Mrs. Attilio then demanded to know the whereabouts of her daughter. "Oh, she's all right," Cassidy answered. "She and I were married yesterday. It's all right now." "It's not all right with me," the mother is said to have retorted. "You have made me unhappy. You are too old for Rose."

Other words were spoken and the mother's anger, the police said, became uncontrollable. "You shan't take Rose," she cried, and the shot followed.

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.

Broadening Child Mind
 An exchange of Austrian children between city and country families, privately arranged each summer for several years, having proved a great success both from the standpoint of health and the broadening of the children's outlook on life, a campaign has been started in Vienna to have such an exchange organized on a large scale by the municipal authorities and the various child welfare societies.

Equivalent
 Gerald—Will you think of me at 10 o'clock tonight?
 Geraldine—No; I'm going to retire early. I'll think of you twice at 5.

About the most disagreeable means of getting a bank account is pan-handling for it.

One has to know a good many people in order to acquire any discernment of character.

Dog Leaps Into Sea in Attempt to Save Sailor

Saint Malo.—Fishermen are attempting to get some sort of official recognition for "Turk," a massive Newfoundland dog. During the last voyage of the *Gris Nez* a seaman was washed overboard. No one saw him go except Turk, who leaped over the side and caught the sailor's clothes in his mouth. Some one saw the dog leap over and sent up a cry. A boat was put out and rescued Turk as he was about to sink. He had a bit of cloth in his mouth, but the sailor had disappeared.

Wife and Auto Gone; He Offers Reward for Car

Munford, Tenn.—In announcing a reward of \$50 for recovery of his wife and auto, C. B. Bemery, Munford, said: "I'd like to get the car back. It's a good one. I think if anyone finds the car they also will find my wife. I don't know—maybe it was the heat, but I think she didn't like the farm."

Kidneys bother you?
 If troubled with backache, kidney irregularities and disturbed sleep, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Praised for 50 years. Endorsed by thousands of grateful users. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS
 A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

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

SHEER WOOLENS LEAD IN STYLE; EVENING CAPS AND DINNER HATS



OF SHEER WOVEN WOOL CREPE

At the turf meets, at the international polo matches, at the ball games, in fact everywhere that fashionable women are gathering, the new wool dress is the most prominent and the most pleasing style creation of the season—not the heavy wool dress of years ago, but something new and far more wonderful—a dress made of sheer woollens so soft and so supple that they meet the most exacting demands of graceful, flowing lines.

After years of untiring effort on the part of the world's leading experts, these new woolen fabrics have at last been perfected. Yarns of unbelievable fineness have been spun, colors have been dyed of a richness and a depth that personify autumn, materials have been produced of a softness and beauty often dreamed of but never experienced until now. Gone is all hint of bulkiness or harshness—and in its place are sheer, supple materials which combine the draping qualities of silk with the tailored aspect of fine wool. In the midst of this artistic perfection, the practical side has not been forgotten. These new fabrics wear without wrinkling or muzzing.

Fashion has decreed the short fur jacket for fall, and the wool dress is a welcome and necessary complement, sufficiently warm and stylishly right.

This season is to be a galaxy of rich colors and increasing elaboration of detail. It is fortunate that the perfection of these new woolen fabrics has enabled the wool dress to take its place as a most fitting leader of this season's unequalled fashion pageant.

Light-weight woollens lend themselves charmingly to the new Russian

trend be reflected in terms of the formal dinner hat, flattering dance hats and festive-looking evening caps.

The hats in the group pictured evidence that the trend is toward more formality. They are the sort which top the luxurious fabrics, the flattering furs and the rich jewels of the costume to perfection. These styles are particularly interesting in that they bear the stamp of approval of leading millinery authorities of America.

The first model is one of the new fur-trimmed types which are the choice of the smart set for fall. In color it takes its cue from the red and white print of the frock with which it is worn, being a brick red felt with a draped bandeau of white galyak. Its side dip is infinitely becoming and supremely smart.

Everything must glitter, is one of the messages of the mode this season and the decree is carried out in ways as pictured to the right at the top. This stunning evening cap is made of sequin-embroidered banding. Glitter answers to glitter for the one-side shoulder strap of the gown is of brilliant and sequins.

The novel beaded and scalloped bandeau which gives "class" to the hat below to the left is being made a feature in millinery design. A favorite theme is turquoise beads with



THE FASHION IN MILLINERY

tunic frocks such as is shown in upper picture. This model is styled of sheer woven wool crepe in a clear tone of red. The versatile wool fabric fashions the fringe which trims the tunic as well as the chic little hat which is worn with it. White ball buttons add a smart touch.

Elegance in Millinery.

As the costume so the hat must be. And now that fashion is ascending to heights of elegance and dignity, it needs must follow that this

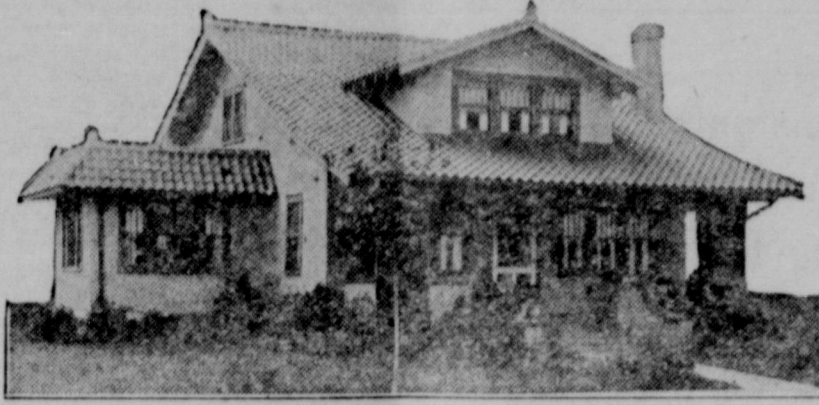
black velvet. The model in the picture sounds the chic black-and-white note which so dominates in the style picture this season. It is of exquisite felt with white beads.

The elegance of the times is accentuated in the last chapeau which is one of those genteel ladylike styles which tunes in so graciously with velvets and jewels and luxurious furs in the afternoon or at the dinner hour. It suggests the new tricorne which are so well thought of in Paris. A pert little black galyak bow poses at a piquant angle. The hat itself is black velvet.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union)

Cottage Type Stucco Bungalow Is Attractive and Comfortable

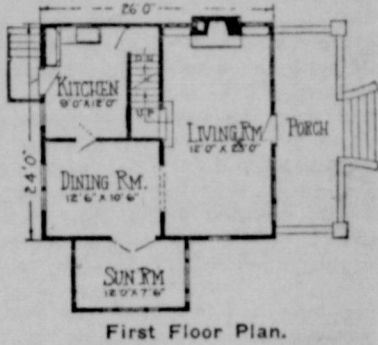


This bungalow is a combination of stucco with a tile roof. The contrast between the stucco and the tile roof is very attractive. This bungalow contains five rooms, all of them of good size. How these rooms are arranged and the size of each are shown on the floor plan. This is a very excellent design for a family that wants an unusual bungalow home.

By W. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to practical home building, 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 all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., and only include two-cent stamp for reply.

The story-and-a-half type of home is always attractive in appearance, because it is rather low and has a graceful attractive sweep to the roof. In order to give the extra rooms in the second floor there usually are gabled dormers which add to the exterior appearance.



First Floor Plan.

In the accompanying illustration is shown a good type, stucco, story-and-a-half house which somewhat resembles a bungalow.

This home is practically square, being 26 feet long, exclusive of the sun parlor, and 24 feet deep. It contains five rooms and bath. The living room extends the width of the house and is 12 feet wide and 23 feet long. At one end is an open fireplace. The dining room is back of the living room at the left and is connected with it by a cased opening which gives spaciousness to both rooms. Coupled with this attractive feature is the sun room which is connected with the dining room through double french doors.

Colorful Boiler Adds Nice Touch to Basement

The discovery of the basement now takes its place with some of the other great discoveries of history.

In fact, there is a striking analogy between the discovery of a new continent and the discovery by the American public during the last decade of the vast amount of unused space in its basements.

Take, for instance, the average two-story seven room house. If the basement is fully excavated, there is as much room in the basement as there is on the first or second floors.

In other words, the basement space is equivalent to 33-1/3 per cent of the total usable space under that particular roof.

In the case of a one story bungalow with a full basement, the basement space is equivalent to 50 per cent of the total space under the roof.

There were several reasons why the discovery of the basement was delayed until the twentieth century.

In the first place, space was plentiful until building costs began to mount. Then, economy of construction as well as economy of space began to be sought.

In the second place, the basement used to be dirty. Nobody knew it could be clean until clean fuels proved that it could be.

And the third important factor in the discovery of the basement is radiator heating which makes full utilization of basement space possible. Radiator heating pipes are of such small dimensions that they are not in the way. The boiler can be located almost anywhere in the basement. Furthermore, the boiler itself with a colorful jacket adds a decorative touch to the basement and blends well with window drapes of cretonne, a gayly painted floor, and bright furniture.

Thus, it is not surprising that the thoughts of the American public have turned basement-ward and that innumerable playrooms for children, dens for fathers, social rooms, club rooms, and modernistic apartments have blossomed forth where once were ash cans and junk.

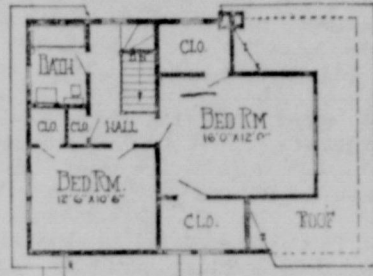
Steel Bridging Takes Place of Wood in Frame

For many years wood bridging has been used to re-enforce frame construction, but a comparatively recent innovation has been the utilization of steel for the same purpose.

Steel, in its superior strength, is naturally more efficient as a re-enforcement material than wood, and it has the added advantage of being away with the nails which were liable to loosen or pull out.

The average home owner is not acquainted with the necessity for bridging, and it is a subject of paramount importance. Floors which have not been re-enforced develop squeaks and flaws, and bridging possesses an important bearing upon the strength of the entire house.

ing room is back of the living room at the left and is connected with it by a cased opening which gives spaciousness to both rooms. Coupled with this attractive feature is the sun room which is connected with the dining room through double french doors.



Second Floor Plan.

The kitchen adjoins the dining room at the back corner. A glance at the floor plans will show how attractive and comfortable this room layout is. The second floor plan shows the arrangement of the two bedrooms, one in the end gable and the other in the dormer at the front. The bath room occupies the other corner of the second floor.

The combination of stuccoed walls with the tile roof, which forms a striking contrast, is very attractive. The wide porch with the substantial-looking pillars supporting the overhang of the roof is another excellent feature of the home.

How susceptible this house is to planting of shrubs and flowers is shown in the exterior view.

Experts Approve of Use of Color in Kitchen

The use of color in home decoration has invaded the field of kitchen equipment, and is becoming a standard recommendation of architectural experts. The general color scheme of a kitchen, however, does not need to take account of "smart trends." In fact, Miss Betty Thornley of Collier's Weekly insists that the kitchen should mirror the personality of the woman who decorated it to suit herself.

"Suppose," writes Miss Thornley, "a woman never gets enough color in ordinary life—how about yellow walls in the kitchen, above a black linoleum floor? The woodwork will be yellow, too, with moldings picked out in red. A yellow kitchen cabinet, red saucers and teakettle, red oilcloth curtains—and here's where we'll wear white smocks if we feel extravagant or bright blue ones if we don't. A pot of primroses on the window sill will add to the gaiety—and don't forget a mirror in a good light, with a shelf below it for a bright red make-up box with powder and all the rest of our beauty arsenal."

But such a kitchen might stun some women, as too colorful. In that case they should consider white walls with dark blue woodwork, blue and white linoleum on the floor, white curtains with red edges, cupboards and kitchen cabinet in blue and white with red inside. Blue pots and pans, or shiny aluminum.

Another colorful kitchen recently installed by a prominent interior decorator has white walls and brilliant yellow woodwork, a red linoleum floor in solid color, red and white gingham curtains and yellow pots and pans. Another begins with walls of powder blue above a floor of gray, black and white checked linoleum; the woodwork is white, the curtains pink voile.

Housewives are constantly discovering new methods of using color in the kitchen. A bakeshop in Columbus, Ohio, makes colored bread, and its pastel shades have great appeal for afternoon tea sandwiches. So also have the red and orange loaves, but the general public preference is for blue. On patriotic holidays, the shops sell bread-striped the colors of the flag.

Avoid Damp Cellars

All earth around the house should slope away from the foundation walls to prevent rain from seeping into the cellar. Rain water from the roof should be led away from the house and not be allowed to soak into the ground close to foundation walls. Roof drainage is one of the chief causes of damp cellars.

Watch Tin Roofs

Watch your tin roofs. The excessive heat and drought are apt to peel off the paint and open up the seams in the metal. Then when the rain does come it will come right through. Tin roofs need the protection of best grade paint.

Scraps of Humor



AH, MUCH!

"That house I have taken from you," said the dissatisfied tenant, "is horribly drafty. When I am sitting in the middle of the room my hair blows all over my head. Can't you do something about the windows?"

"Don't you think, sir," replied the agent saucily, "it would be easier and cheaper for you to get your hair cut?"

THE NEW WAY



"What has become of the old char acter who used to carve notches in his gun barrel?"

"Why, he's running a speak easy now and he's carving the notches in his bar."

No Relief

Woodman spare that tree, Touch not a single bough, The lumber market's slumped To almost nothing now.

Physically Perfect

Scientific Cedric—Just think, I am composed of magnesium, potassium and a dozen other elements.

Sentimental Celia—How wonderful! I just simply dote on big, elemental men.

She Would Rest

"What's the difference between dancing and marching?" the girl asked her clumsy dancing partner.

"I don't know," he answered. "I thought so," she said. "Shall we sit down?"

Pot Boilers

Visitor—And do you find pen and ink sketching a profitable pursuit?

Budding Artist—Oh, well, it keeps the pot boiling!

Visitor—So you fight the fire with them, then?

For Future Publication

Governor of Gaol—Why did you get at attack the warden?

Prisoner—I wanted to make my diary more interesting.

HAD A FALLING OUT



He—Why don't you go on trips with your aviator friend any more?

She—We had a falling out.

Unimpressed

On science we delight to dwell In studious content, The landlord yawns and says, "Do tell!" And then asks, "Where's the rent?"

Scant Attire

First Fellow—There goes Mrs. Put-ton Ayres. They say every cent her husband gets goes on her back.

Second Fellow—Poor man! He must have been out of work when that gown was made.—Mousique, Charlier.

Definite Instructions

"What magnitude was it that you asked me to buy dent?"

"Oh, it's the one that has a picture of a girl on it."

Achieved Prominence

Poet—Here is my first poem printed in the newspaper. Have you ever seen your name in print?

Friend—More than once. I have been married three times.—Mousique, Charlier.

Parking or Sparking?

Allie—Are they improving the roads out your way?

Irene—Oh, yes; there are lots more good parking places than there used to be.

Way to Get At a Cold Is Through the Bowels

As soon as you catch cold, the pores close; perspiration is checked. Gases and waste can't escape through the skin. That's why your doctor's first advice in case of colds is a mild laxative like Cascara. Medical authorities agree it actually strengthens bowel muscles. You get cascara in its most pleasant form in candy Cascarets.

Remember this when you catch cold; whenever breath is bad; tongue coated; or you're headachy, bilious, constipated.

Why resort to harsher things when Cascarets activate the bowels so quickly, so harmlessly and pleasantly—and cost only a dime.



Odd War Memorial Made From Scrap Metal Pile

A curious memorial to an officer of the World War is to be seen at Tirley, in England, in the shape of a clock made entirely of scrap metal and it is now doing duty in the parish church. It is the work of a resident. There are two weights which consist of assortments of old iron. They are wound up by a windlass which previously worked a canal lock. The driving wheel came from a winnowing machine; and the face, now in the church tower, was made from pieces of old oak and deal. Other parts of the works are made from the remains of a spade, a bean drill and a plowshare. The first model refused to go, so the builder smashed it with a hammer. Then he started his task all over again, and this time he has been successful.

How Old Are You?

Today Said She—I'm **43**

Am I Fat?—Not Me

Yes! A year ago I had twenty-two more pounds of fat than I needed—I was fat—and very sensitive about it—but now I say it is foolish for anyone to be overweight.

What did I do? Nothing very hard, I can assure you—I cut out pies—candy and all sweets—ate moderately and every morning before breakfast I took one-half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water—Never missed a morning.

I lost fat—gained in energy—vigor—charm—and vivaciousness and have a shapely figure I am proud of—anyone can do the same.

A North Carolina woman lost 47 pounds in 3 months—a Montana woman lost 19 pounds in 4 weeks—Wisconsin woman 11 pounds in 6 weeks.

Every druggist in the world sells Kruschen Salts—a Bottle that lasts 4 weeks—costs 85 cents.

Identical Aims

To a society woman it is a game of keeping up. To an aviator it is the same thing.—Florida Times-Union.

Did an ancient Greek feel dignified when his sandals clattered?



Let FAULTLESS PROVE ITS NAME

A TRIAL will prove to you what more than a million housewives already know—that Faultless Starch is the perfect starch.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



Sunshine —All Winter Long

At the Foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home. Write Geo & Chaffey PALM SPRINGS California

THE WARRIOR

NEWS OF THE FRIONA PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Chiefs Defeat Summerfield By 34-0 Score

The Chiefs beat Summerfield in their game by a score of 34 to 0, a larger score than rolled up against Summerfield on their home court two weeks ago, which was 22 to 0.

The Chiefs' strength lay in a powerful offense and a defense which clicked often to bring about gains. The enemy was able to gain but 27 yards and made only two first downs. The Chiefs made long gains time after time.

Straight football was played by both teams. Passing was bad because of high wind, with one complete, nine incomplete for Friona. Summerfield failing four times out of four to connect, with two intercepted. Chiefs gained 350 yards, Summerfield 27. Friona got 16 first downs, to none for the opponents.

Boatman, Lofin and Symphon starred in backfield. Furlong and Harrison shared in passing and punting. Reeve, Crow, White, Truitt, Livings, Owens and Conaway formed the forward wall and all played a steady game.

HALLOWEEN CARNIVAL

The black cats meow, the haunted owls hoot, the pumpkins grin and the witches ride their broom sticks down to earth.

All of these and many other events will be taking place at the high school on Friday night, October 31. Each class will have a special event, such as fortune-telling, house of horrors, fishing pond, Indian shooting gallery, or baby show.

Each high school class has two candidates for king and queen of the carnival. The two receiving the highest vote will be crowned at 8 o'clock. Following this a general program will be given.

Funds received will be given the Parent-Teacher association to pay for new school ground equipment.

Come, the school guarantees a spooky good time.

Try a Want-Ad in the Star.

HAD YOU THOUGHT OF IT?

Editor's Note: This is one of a number of editorials written in the high school civics class.

By Helen Crawford.

Why is it that we are inclined to hate the Jews? Do we have even one reason for persecuting them?

The Jewish race, as a whole, is one of the most progressive in the arts of civilization. There are many Jews taking part in every important form of activity in the world. Also, they are liberal givers to charity and education.

The Jews in the United States stand up and fight for our country, doing their share in the ranks and performing many acts of heroism. We probably owe to the Jews our independence won from the English in 1776. Haym Solomon, a Jew born in Poland, sacrificed both his time and his money to the cause of liberty. He suffered imprisonment by the British officers. When he finally escaped and went to Philadelphia, he did much to negotiate the loans from Spain and France. If money was needed, he "went down in his own pocket" for it. He advanced money to officials, such as Revolutionary officers, members of Congress and others who might have had to quit their parts because of financial troubles. This Jew did these things that you and I might enjoy the fruits of freedom.

Why not all of us be more tolerant and broad-minded by ridding ourselves of our prejudice against Jews and by treating them as our fellow countrymen?

AGRICULTURAL CLASS.

The agricultural class met October 23. They will add to the picture collection they now have. A program was rendered as follows:

How agriculture has developed: Jess Taylor.

How soils are named: Clifford Crow.

How to drain soils: Dennis White.

How to plant an orchard: Jim Owens.

How to cultivate fruit trees: Wilford Berry.

How to graft trees: Robt. Chiles.

How a school garden should be laid off: Wilbur Meade.

These magazines will be secured: Jersey Bulletin and Dairy World, Poultry Tribune, Poultry News, Poultry Science, Holstein Breeder, Horticulture Illustrated.

The meeting adjourned.

AN APPRECIATION

By Albert Coneway
As a student of this great institution, I wish to express my sincere appreciation to it for the values it has given me. It has given me knowledge, friendships, enjoyments and socialism in the best manner that it could be given. It has given me knowledge through its books and teachers; it has given me friendship through the companions I have met within it; it has given me enjoyment by the many activities and entertainments throughout it, and it has given me socialism by its many organizations.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley W. Standifer and family wish to use this means of thanking their friends in Friona for the aid given them during Mr. Standifer's extended illness with pneumonia, and to assure them of their deep appreciation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley W. Standifer and Family.

Miss Gardener Is Director of Home Ec. Class

The first meeting of the adult class of home economics was held Tuesday evening with Miss Gardener as director. The class was given the privilege of selecting from 20 subjects the subject in which most were interested. A majority selected salads and salad dressings as the first lesson.

The class will prepare raw vegetable salads with special attention to preparation of salad dressings. If you home makers are interested in this subject be at our next meeting Tuesday, November 4, at 7:30 in the home economics laboratory. The class will study many other subjects fully as interesting in the future.

MRS. DIXON, Reporter.

DANGER OF OVER-FIRE INSURANCE

By MILDRED McMURRAY

Editor's Note: This is one of the fire prevention these written in English IV in compliance with regulations from Texas Fire Insurance Department.

One of the principal reasons for the vast amount of preventable fires is the much misused fire insurance business. By its nature, insurance is a business that never should be employed for profit to the assured. It is conservative only. It is intended to relieve stress of loss and stabilize business and credit. It is an economic device for equally divided the losses of the unfortunate few among the many, in order that the fire loss may be borne by all. Not infrequently a severe fire is such a shock to a company or an individual that should they be forced to assume the entire loss they could not survive and their creditors would suffer. Fortunately insurance relieves them of their liability by assuming it for them in return for the payment of a small fee called a premium.

It is a regrettable fact, but nevertheless true, that when people have been entirely relieved of responsibility for fire, losses have greatly increased. So true is this and so certain is this result to follow full coverage or over-insurance, that the careful companies usually restrict the coverage to three fourths the value. The insurance company that indulges in or permits over-insurance is encouraging laxness on the part of the assured and consequently increasing what is known as the moral hazard. The moral hazard is the starting of fires for the purpose of receiving profit.

THE MUMBLER

'Tis an old saying that wise men change their minds and miracles still happen. Being a descendant of Missouri I refused to believe Friona had been changed from a desert town to a seaport overnight. I changed my mind, however, when I joined the crowd near the shoreline and witnessed cars being towed across. It was true although it did not seem a miracle. Albert and his black dog Ted were there. A shoreman was pointing out to me the depot near mid-ocean when someone grabbed my hat and threw it in.

Speaking of miracles who would have thought that Fat Livings would have made the guard that he is. You know some business men have changed their minds about us having a winning team since they closed up and came out to see how we are going. Their say it is really helping the town to have such a good bunch of players. Well, just wait till they see us cop a few more, then they will be proud sure enough. Listen, gang, what we want to do right now is mop up on that Diumitt bunch right out there before everybody. Not only Fat but everyone is holding his part of the game tight.

Things certainly are crowded and busy this year for me. The school is crowded but I still find room to mumble. Somehow I always enjoy talking to myself because I usually know who will win the argument. I never do get to talk in class as much as I should but always mumble to myself while passing from one class to another.

I enjoy my typewriting class because I can talk with my hands and no one hears me, but the teacher was wrong when he said one does not have to use his head in typing. But the hardest thing for me to learn is to mumble in Spanish. The class is crowded as all the classes are and when they get to mumbing in Spanish it gets me bumbled and I blurt out in my mother tongue. I was not pleased with my report card and when I tried to explain to Mr. Wallace that I lost my note, book the night before the test he said something about me being more attentive and suggested that I look under the shower. The halls are so crowded when classes are changing that I hardly find room to mumble. The crowded condition makes it more cooperative—a give and take condition. The other day when it rained I entered the hall at noon and noticed that several of the football boys were continually bumping into me. Finally I asked Red Crow what they were trying to do and he said it was too wet outside so Coach Mims put them in the hall where they could get practice on following interference and broken field running. I was telling Red how I got my nose skinned when the bell rung and everybody made a class plunge. I found myself sliding mumbly down the hall alone. That bell always interrupts my conversation.

For fresh home-made candy, Friona Drug Co.

THE CAPTURE OF THE THIEF

Editor's Note: This story was written in English history class with the purpose and view of writing an original plot without losing sight of a true historical setting.

By Mildred McMurray
King William had made "parent laws" which were seven regulations against hunting in the forests by any other than him and his knights. Hunting was a passion with William, a chronicler who lived in his court said of him, "He made large forests for the deer and exacted laws that who so ever killed a deer therein suffer," for he loved the tall stags as if he were their father.

One day tidings came to the king that some knight in his kingdom was killing deer in his forests. He gathered together a great array of knights to lay hold of this certain knight if it were possible.

On the way to the forest the king asked information about the surrounding country from all of the men. The people who lived near the forest told him that great numbers of his deer were missing. Upon reaching the forest they could scarcely see a deer.

The king was furiously wroth at this. "By durn, I would that I had the knight here before me that I might see him with my own eyes!" he exclaimed. "The knight that can bring him to me will receive lands from me and I will give them to him with my charter and seal it with my hand for him to hold forever."

The king waited many months but no knight came to claim the lands. Then one day a head forester who was in close attendance to the king spoke up and said, "Good king, if you would capture the knight you must do as I tell you. Take five of the best knights of your train and go down to yonder abbey and get your monk's habits. I will be your guide and I wager before you get back to this spot you will have laid eyes on the knight." The king hastened to follow the forester's counsel; he and his five men went to the abbey and speedily disguised themselves in the garb of monks. The habits were gray. The king was a head taller than the rest and wore a broad hat just as if he were an abbot.

They had gone but a few miles in the forest when they met a knight standing in the path. "Sir Abbot, by your leave, you must abide awhile with me," said the knight seizing the king's horse. "I am a yeoman of this forest, living by the king's deer for I have no other means."

The king and his knights, knowing that they had found their man, seized him and carried him off to the king's courts.

TO PLAY DIMMITT

The Chiefs will engage in what is expected to be their toughest go of the year Friday when they meet Dimmitt on the home grid. It is hoped the present injuries in the team will be over when the game is played so that the first string will be in readiness for the battle. This game is predicted to be the best to be seen this season, so the school cordially invites the business men to turn out for the play.

The game will be the beginning of a hard schedule, for the Indians meet Ranchvale Tuesday, and on following dates will meet Dimmitt again and Mulcahee.

B. V. P. U.

Program, October 26:
Topic: The heroine of Ava.
First missionaries: Othella Hart.
Ann Hasseltine's conversion: Louise Euler.
Ann marries Adoniram Judson: Ruth Coneway.

They land in India: Eugene Boggess.
Back to America: Marjorie York.
Adoniram Judson a prisoner: Ray White.

The heroine of Ava: Eugene Dickson.

The death of Ann: Alva Ivy.

P. W. Berk, Farmer county farmer, visited Friona Saturday and called on the editor.

Mrs. W. C. Boddard, who lives north of town, was shopping here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Woods are the proud parents of a brand new baby daughter, born this week. The name of this charming young lady is Twilah Ruth and she weighs 8½ pounds.

DR. LESTER J. VICK

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RECTAL DISEASES AND VARICOSE VEINS
Non confining Methods
406-7-8 Oliver Eakle Bldg.
AMARILLO TEXAS

SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa Division

Buses 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 Lordsburg. Lubbock, Plainview and Tucuman. Connections at Santa Rosa at 3:00 p. m. for Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Hot Springs, Gallup, Holbrook, Flagstaff, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, and Denver, Colorado. Connections at Amarillo for Pampa, Borger, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, St. Louis, Fort Worth, Dallas, Wichita Falls, Plainview and Lubbock.

Ticket Office: City Drug Store

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STAR BRAND SHOES

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DRY GOODS

Our Community Wide S - A - L - E

CONTINUES WITH UNPRECEDENTED VALUES OFFERED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND!

Women's Hats

\$3.95 Values for **98c**
\$4.50 Values for **\$1.95**
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FREE!

At 3:00 o'clock on Friday afternoon, a beautiful prize will be given away.

Ladies' Coats

\$37.50 Values... **\$32.50**
\$27.50 Values... **\$22.50**
\$22.75 Values... **\$16.75**

Buy Now!
Save! Save!



DRESSES

It is unusual to find dresses of so much chic and of such splendid quality and careful workmanship so low priced. The newest fashion details are here—frocks with boleros, with deep lace yokes, leg-o'-mutton sleeves, draped necklines and tunics. These are frocks of the type to include in quantity in the early fall outfit.

Ladies Silk Dresses

\$16.75, Sale Price **\$12.75**
\$10.75, Sale Price **\$8.45**
\$ 6.75, Sale Price **\$4.95**

MAURER'S

FRIONA, TEXAS

MORE MILK-And RICHER MILK-With



The carbohydrates for body upkeep and the protein and ash for milk production and bringing young—MERIT MILK-MAKER contains ALL the essential ration elements. The one sure way to get increased milk production with high butter-fat percentage, yet at lower cost per gallon of milk, is to feed this scientific ration. Take the Merit way to prosperity and greater profits! Start feeding MILKMAKER and see the increased gallons!

Farmers Produce Co.
G. O. SHEETS, Proprietor.

DR. C. E. WORRELL

Optometrist

Phone 194 for an appointment 112 East 4th St., Clovis, New Mexico.

Wishes to announce that he will not be in his office on the 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th of November.

He will be attending the Graduate Clinical Work covering some new developments for the better care of the human eye, under Dr. A. M. Skeffington, Director of the Graduate Foundation for the American Optometric Association.

Dr. Worrell's absence from his office on these occasions are always made in the interest of his patients, and are in keeping with the best traditions of the professional man who sincerely wishes to render the very best service.

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Sandwiches, Fountain Drinks, Ice Cream, Cigars, Cigarettes.

Magazines, home-made candy and Drugs.

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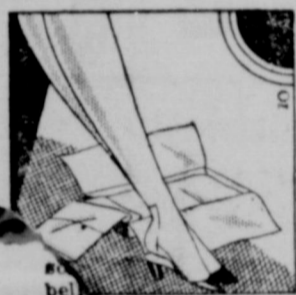
SEE IT IN OUR WINDOW

SALE STARTS MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3 ENDS SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15

Beginning Saturday, November 1, the RED & WHITE STORE announces to its friends and patrons that it will go on a CASH BASIS. We are doing this with only one object in mind and that is so we may better serve our patrons by REDUCING PRICES. It is a proven fact that cash stores can undersell

credit stores because of a reduction in overhead expenses. We sincerely hope that all our friends will continue to give us their business and we are sure they will find it well worth their while, because in addition to the bargains offered in this advertisement

ALL GROCERIES are REDUCED!



Extra Special

Durham Mills, Fine Silk Hose, \$1 values, Special—

79c

Ladies' Hose

Blue Crane, \$1.00 Values **79c**
Humming Bird, \$1.45 Values **\$1.19**
Humming Bird, \$1.95 Values **\$1.39**

Children's Hose

Broken Sizes, All Go In One Lot—

15c



Women's Purses

To Close Out—

One-Third Off

Women's House Dresses

All of them go at one price—You can't resist.

98c

Children's Gingham Dresses

Buy Now—Just the Thing for School.

79c

Shoes

All these shoes go on this big sale in four groups. We want to close them out and here they go at prices that you can not afford to miss



Group One

Women's Shoes, \$3.50 to \$5.00 Values

98c

Group Two

Children's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$4.00 Values

98c

Group Three

Men's Dress Shoes, \$4.00 to \$7.50 Values

\$2.49

Group Four

Men's Work Shoes, \$3 to \$5 Values

\$1.98



Shoes

Lingerie

Women's Rayon Panties and Bloomers
\$1.00 values, only **89c**
Women's Cotton Pajamas
\$2.75 Values **\$1.98**
Women's Fine Cotton Nighties
\$1.25 values, embroidery and lace trimmed **98c**
Women's Silk Nighties
\$3.00 Values, to close out **\$1.98**



Piece Goods

OUTING FLANNEL
Yard **15c**
Silk Dress Goods, Flat Crepes and Georgettes, Less 25 Per Cent.
Woolens—Make Warm School Dresses—One-THIRD OFF!

Men's Work Clothing

Men's Overalls Reduced 20%
Men's Denim Jumpers, Reduced 20 Per Cent
Men's 75c Work Shirts,
Now **65c**
Men's \$1.00 Work Shirts,
Now **89c**



Boys' Unionalls

\$1.25 Values, now **\$1.15**

MEN'S HOSE

Men's Work Hose, now **15c and 25c**
Men's Wool Boot Sox, now **50c and 75c**
Men's Dress Sox, all reduced 10 per cent.

MEN'S SWEATERS

Here you are men. Just what you will need for the cold winter days, and at genuine worth-while savings—
\$2.00 Values, now **\$1.50**
\$2.25 Values, now **\$1.75**
\$2.75 Values, now **\$2.25**
\$3.50 Values, now **\$2.69**
\$4.50 Values, now **\$3.69**

BOYS' SWEATERS

At Savings Just Like Father's!
\$2.00 Values, now **\$1.39**
\$2.25 Values, now **\$1.59**
\$2.75 Values, now **\$2.19**



Children's Overalls

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Men's Union Suits **93c**
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MEN'S PANTS

MEN'S DRESS PANTS **20% OFF**
MEN'S KHAKI PANTS
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RED @ WHITE STORE
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Friona, Texas

OUR COMIC SECTION

The Home Censor



THE FEATHERHEADS

The Boss Jokes



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Came the Dawn



THE OLD PROSPECTOR IN LUCK AT LAST

By G. VANDER MERWE

STAGGERING across the sandy desert, gleaming white in the bright sunlight, came Panhandle Pete, slightly bent under the weight of a skimpy pack. He was making his last trip into town. Old and shaking, a battered, greasy hat pulled well down over the white locks and lined brow. His eyes, bloodshot and bleary, peered across the pitiless dazzle of endless seas of brilliant sand. The desert had taken its toll of Panhandle Pete.

"Get up there, Pancho! I know yuh tired, so'm I. Yuh an' me's a-gettin' old, but we'll be hittin' Indian Springs purty soon, then—then it'll be th' poorhouse for me, ol' timer, and Gawd knows wot fer yuh!"

The old burro bent its head still lower and its stringy tail flapped wearily at the swarms of flies that settled in clouds on the gray, patchy back.

Panhandle was leaving the desert; it was his last trip out. He was through. He had fought it as fiercely as it had fought him, thwarting his every effort. Forty years in the hot, gleaming sand—and nothing to show for it except the empty pack. Years of "scratchin'" for the wealth he knew must be there—and then failure. Now he was coming out of the desert before it got him, as it had got Bella.

"Pore Bella!" he moaned, "she was a good gal!"

Ahead of him a sign-post marked the end of the desert. Before him stretched the cluster of shacks that lined the rough sidewalks on either side of the roadway.

A cloud of dust rose from the mangy burro's hoofs as it slowly ambled down the main street of the little mining town.

"Pore Bella!" and a tear coursed down the tanned cheek, "how good this would hev looked to her. How pitiful her brown eyes looked at me, when I held her head an' said, 'Good-by, Bella! Pal of a lifetime!'"

Panhandle wiped his eyes with the back of a calloused and none too clean hand. For a moment he closed his tired lids and shook his head.

"Go on, Pancho, wot in sam hill are yuh stoppin' fer?" He mumbled, making weak, ineffectual slaps at the gray flanks.

A man coming along the wooden sidewalk smiled as he noted the shabby pair.

"Lo, Panhandle, yuh in town? Sheriff tole me ter tell you, when I see'd you, that he wants yuh, right pronto."

"Me? Wot fer?" exclaimed Panhandle in a tone of shrill surprise. He stopped and blinked at Hank Blason, one of the deputies.

"Oh, I dunno," answered the latter, with a smile and a knowing wink, apparently at some joke of his own. "All I know is, yuh a-goin' to get wot's comin' ter yuh," he concluded, slouching on his way toward the town restaurant.

"Hey! I ain't done nuthin'!" called the old man after him.

Down the busy street a dazed old desert rat made his way. A few autos clattered by, half-choking him with dust. But he headed straight for the sheriff's office. It had never occurred to him to disobey the order of the law.

In the middle of the road he paused to mumble aloud, "Naw, I wonder wot that thar sheriff wants with me? Whoa, there, Pancho," this to the burro, who stood, too tired to even swing its wispy tail. "Bella wouldn't hev bin as quiet as you, Pancho. She'd a-bin wantin' to run here an' there to see this an' that, quite a gal, Bella was, fer pryin' into wot weren't her bizness, pore Bella. Naw, I kin mind—"

"Say, pop, move yuhself an' th' bag o' bones an' fleas out o' the road!" called the driver of a large truck, applying his brakes quickly. He smiled impatiently at the old prospector lost in daydreams.

Panhandle woke with a start and shuffled to the side of the road; here at a hitching post he tied his burro. "Yuh stay quiet, Pancho," he admonished, "mebbe when I come back I'll get yuh a bucket of nice clean water. I won't hev ter pay fer that anyway," he mumbled as he stepped stiffly up on the board walk and dodged through the pedestrians. His legs were aching since sun-up yesterday; he couldn't forget it. He might have begged a meal, but he hated to do it. He, who had always provided for himself.

He stumbled on, sometimes bumping into passersby. His eyes burned and ached. Somehow the sidewalks seemed hotter than the desert sand.

Arriving at the building he was looking for, he totted wearily up the eight wooden steps that led to a door with the impressive wording, "Sheriff's Office." He knocked. Weak as the sound was, Sheriff Watkins heard it and called gruffly, "Come in."

"Yuh was wantin' me," quavered Panhandle.

The sheriff swung around and faced his visitor, "Yep," he answered, em-

phatically, "I bin lookin' for yuh all over. But yuh prospectors are as hard to catch as a sand lizard."

"But, sheriff," protested Panhandle in a hoarse whisper, taking off his greasy hat and twirling it nervously in his hands. "I hain't done nuthin'. Honest ter Gawd! I hain't done nuthin'," he whimpered. "Fer nigh onto sixty years I tried ter scratch my livin' honest."

"Yep, I reckon yuh hev," agreed the sheriff, surprise showing on his face at the old man's outburst.

"There's only one thing I'm sorry I done, sheriff," quavered the old voice again, blinking with red-rimmed eyes at the sunlight that came glaring in through the blindless window.

"Wot's that?" asked the sheriff, humoring an old man's whim.

"I killed my Bella," said Panhandle with startling suddenness, "her that had bin my life's companion. She traveled over that desert with me fer years. When I struck a pocket I'd tell her, an' her eyes seemed ter shine with sympathy. Fine gal, Bella! An' I killed her, because there wasn't 'nuff grub fer us all. One day I took my gun an' jammed a bullet in, an' shot her, right through that faithful heart that beat only fer me. Yep, I killed my Bella!" Panhandle went on, disregarding the stern look that spread over the sheriff's face. "I held her head fer a long time on my knee, then I built a mound of rocks over her body, ter keep th' coyotes away. If that's wot yuh wantin' me fer, sheriff, I'm ready to come," he ended simply, then holding out his hand pleadingly, he said: "Please take keer of Pancho while I'm in jail, because he's old like me, an' he won't be here much longer."

"Well, yuh a cold-blooded ol' reprobate!" exploded the sheriff. "Tellin' me yuh've shot a woman! Because there wasn't 'nuff grub ter go round, yuh shot her, yuh, yuh!" and words failed him.

"She warn't no woman, sheriff," broke in Panhandle sadly. "She was my other burro. I'd had her since she was a young 'un, raised her, I had, an' it nigh busted my heart ter shoot her. Was that wot yuh was wantin' me fer, sheriff?" he asked.

"Naw, pop," answered the roiled officer of the law, suppressing his desire to laugh. "It's good news fer yuh, ol' timer. Some young prospector yuh grubstaked about two years ago has struck it rich. His name was Buck. Some green un' yuh helped—"

"Two years ago," Panhandle interrupted musingly. "I remember that bird mighty well; nice feller he were. I give him wot I had. It wasn't much, but it was all I had that day, an' fer many a day to come."

"He's deeded yuh half th' claim," went on Sheriff Watkins. "Man! yuh rich! Yuh won't need ter work no more. Don't yuh understand me, Panhandle?" he asked impatiently as the red-rimmed eyes looked at him dazedly.

"This young man tol' me ter find yuh, pop, an' me an' th' deputies hev hunted 'er two weeks fer yuh. Dog-gone it!" Panhandle's fainted!"

Primitive People of South American Wilds

The Djukas are a strange and fascinating people living in primitive culture in the South American jungles on the edge of western civilization. The Djukas, or Bush negroes, are inhabitants of Dutch Guiana, and they are the descendants of slaves who won their independence 200 years ago from their Dutch masters.

In their peaceful villages of thatched huts in the jungles, these primitive people live a contented life, adhering to customs centuries old. Only a few white men have penetrated the country, and fewer still have observed closely the customs and the craftsmanship of the medicine, the religion and the form of government of this people. The Djukas do not welcome white intrusion and keep themselves so isolated from the affairs of the outside world that they first heard of the World war from a scientific expedition which visited them.

Wearing only breechcloths and communicating with each other in a language that is a mixture of African, Dutch, French and English, they go about finding their own living. Game, fish, oil-bearing nuts and a little fruit are furnished by the jungle. The land is fertile, and, although a terrific battle must be constantly waged to keep back the ever-encroaching jungle and the insect and bird pests, each village has its little provision ground. This cultivated plot furnishes cassava, yams, peanuts and occasionally sugar cane and peppers.

Polygamy is still practiced by the Djukas. Nor have they ban against the marriage of a widow to her dead husband's brother. Strongly suggestive of the culture of the African jungles is the highly developed system of drum telegraphy which is found among certain tribes of the Djukas.

Fear Cedar Wood Famine

Pencil wood near large factories is practically exhausted. The industry has detailed special investigators to look up suitable red cedar from which the straight grain pencil lumber may be cut.

European, Japanese and American pencil makers use more than 600 tons of pencil wood per month, according to lumber journals. Pencil cedar must be extremely soft, close grained, with very straight fibers. It must be kiln dried for three months so that every bit of moisture is evaporated.

The best substitute for cedar wood yet found and which may be used in future years is myrtle, a native of timber tracts in Oregon and western Washington.



New Medicine Cabinet Bottle
FEN-A-MINT Value 50¢
BILLARD'S ASPERGUM
The Right and Easy Way to take Aspirin Value 25¢

Total Value 75¢
Fen-a-mint is America's most Popular Laxative. Pleasant, safe, dependable, non-habit forming. Keep it handy in this attractive economical bottle.

Aspergum is the new and better way to take aspirin. No bitter tablet to swallow. Effective in smaller doses for every aspirin use. At your druggist's or HEALTH PRODUCTS CORPORATION 113 North 13th Street Newark, N. J.

Lesson Learned

It's really very little use. There's three-and-a-half-year-old Joan. Joan has been repeatedly warned not to play with strange pups—"Baby mustn't play with doggie," they tell her over and over again, "doggie bite baby—". The other day Joan escaped from her nurse for a few minutes and was heard making overtures to a rowdy Scotch terrier—"Come, doggie," said Joan, "come, doggie, bite baby!"



Healthiest

"Arthur had a bad case of measles," says Mrs. Clara Gilliam, 4137 Bowdoin St., Des Moines, Iowa. "He was having a hard time until I gave him California Fig Syrup. It regulated his bowels, seemed to give him new strength and energy."

"I have since used it for all his colds or upsets, and it has helped make him the healthiest boy I know."

For over fifty years, mothers have praised California Fig Syrup. Doctors advise its use when children are bilious, headachy, constipated; and to keep bowels open during colds or upsets. Every child loves its rich, fruity flavor. It is mild in action.

Look for the name California when buying. That marks the genuine.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

LAXATIVE-TONIC for CHILDREN

Transparent

Mrs. Borden-Lodge—You're preparing to leave without paying your bill. Don't try to fool me. I can see right through you.

Mr. Hungerford—During the year I've lived here you've kept me so thin anyone can see through me.

A quiet woman usually speaks in a commanding tone of voice.



"I Feel Like a New Person"

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I was tired, nervous and rundown. I saw the advertisement and decided to try it because I was hardly able to do my housework. It has helped me in every way. My nerves are better, I have a good appetite, I sleep well and I do not tire so easily. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to other women for it gives me so much strength and makes me feel like a new person."—Mrs. Lena Young, R. 1, Ellsworth, Maine.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Handsome Man

by Margaret Turnbull

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

Copyright by Margaret Turnbull,
W. N. U. Service.

The other man looked at him gravely and shook his head. "I don't want this spread about and I'd just as soon the girl didn't know it either. Look!" He pointed to his coat, which he had left so placed in the car that it looked as though some one was still sitting in it, and then indicated his hat, with which he had crowned the collar of the coat.

From a distance it would look like a man slumped down in the seat with his hat over his eyes. Browne bent over and saw to his astonishment that there were several holes in the hat and when he lifted the coat some small shot rattled to the floor of the car. He looked at his companion in consternation. "No wonder he made such a quick getaway. The fellow must have thought he had killed a man."

"Oh, absolutely!"
They walked without speaking toward the shack where the girl was. Roberta was ready to go.
"Find anything?"
"Only the shell," Sir George said hurriedly, with a warning glance at Browne. "I have it in my pocket. Do you want to see it?"

Roberta shook her head with a little shudder. "I can still drive," she announced.

"Absolutely not. I can manage that car, I'm sure. Your father expects me to drive this road tomorrow, or next day, so I might as well have a little practice now."

Roberta made a gesture to stop him, but he was out of the doorway and striding toward the machine before she could speak. He took the car down and around the narrow turn, and came driving up to the shack, his eyes alight with pleasure. "Jolly good car! Goes like a bird. Hop in, Miss MacBeth, and barring a few mistakes about left and right hand drive, we'll have no trouble at all. But you will have to call off the tea party, Browne."

Browne nodded. Roberta opened her lips to protest again, took one look at the bright head, as he sat hatless before her, and climbed into the car. Sir George held out his hand to Browne.

"See you again soon?"
"Sure. You come up any time. I'll be glad to show you about the place whenever you feel like it."
"I'm keen about it," he declared and somehow both Browne and Roberta believed it.

Roberta gave Browne her hand and a few murmured words of thanks and farewell, but few as they were they were cut short by the driver starting the car.

Roberta and her companion went silently toward the island. Whatever Sir George thought about this latest development in their excursion, he said nothing to the girl, giving himself up wholly to the skillful driving of the magnificent engine he had under his control. It was not until he stopped the car at the terrace and turned to her, as though expecting some praise for his driving, that Roberta spoke.

"Have you an enemy here?" she asked and then—as he stared at her amazed—she stammered: "Among the foreign workmen, I mean? Or was it an accident pure and simple that the shot went through your hat?"

"Oh, accident, pure and simple," Sir George assured her. "Nobody about here knows me well enough to hate me that much." He helped her out of the car and watched her go up the steps. Then he whistled, and he said to himself: "Then the man who fired the shot was a foreigner. At least he was a dark man." The girl had given that much away, even if she was, as Sir George suspected, trying to screen the man who fired the shot. And why she did that he was tremendously curious to know.

He was wrong. Roberta did not know. If a suspicion had for a moment entered her mind she had driven it forth instantly. It was unthinkable, impossible to imagine that there had been something familiar about the man who had moved away so swiftly through the thicket. She wanted Sir George's assurance that she was wrong, yet somehow his very decision that it was an accident left her still faintly troubled.

Sir George heard his stepmother exclaiming and Robert MacBeth's voice raised in wrath, and knew that Roberta had told them. He called August to take the car in, and went forward to answer the questions that were in store for him.

Robert MacBeth wanted the police notified at once and stormed for a moment at both Browne and Sir George for having omitted to do this.

Roberta pointed out to her father that their construction camp was just outside a small town, which was likely to have about three supernumerary constables. The only men who could do any good would be the state police and there was still time to notify them. MacBeth asked Roberta one or two questions, which elicited the fact that she had not seen anyone clearly, had only been aware, after the shot, of some one moving off over the little pile of rocks and rubbish, screened by bushes and small trees, at the entrance to the construction road. Fortunately, she had not lost her head, but had instantly put her foot on the brake and driven with her right hand.

She steadily denied having plainly

seen the man who had fired the shot, but she had heard a car start after she had gone some distance. She was in too much pain and too frightened to stop and look for it. Her impression that the man was a foreigner she could not deny, but neither could she say why she thought so. The hat had not moved and she did not think that he knew there was no head under it, so quickly had she driven away.

Then Lady Sandison pounced on them.

"Have you no mercy, Rob! Think shame to yourself, Sir George! You two keeping the lass here gabgubbing when she should be taking a rest and having her hand dressed. I've telephoned the doctor so that it'll be done as it should be. Come away, my girl, and get tidied up before he comes."

She had taken Roberta away and left the two men together.

"I'm not going to have my girl run into any more danger, you can bet your life on that, so much as I hate



"Roberta," he said impulsively, "Do you know Any Reason Why Sir George Should Be Made a Target?"

calling in the police at this stage of the game, we'll give them the facts," MacBeth said as he put out his hand to the receiver.

His secretary nodded. "But it wasn't the girl they were after, sir," he said softly. "It was my hat they made a hole in. Why?"

MacBeth regarded him with a little grin. "Think a lot of yourself, don't you? I'll remind you that Roberta's my daughter and consequently important, if my theory's correct. Why should they single you out? Who knows anything about you?"

The younger man smiled back at him. "I'm your secretary, and they call me an Englishman at the office since you've been sending me back and forth." He looked at MacBeth coolly. "Quite a few people there call me 'Beauty Sandison.' I may look important to an outsider."

MacBeth laughed. "You knew they called you 'Beauty,' then?"

"Oh, yes. I really can't help my unfortunate face, sir. I let it handicap me as little as possible."

MacBeth forgot his troubles in a roar of laughter.

"You ungrateful young dog! With a face and figure that make nine-tenths of us sour from sheer envy, you talk about handicaps!"

"Well, I leave it to you," the young man argued. "Would you like to be as much of a beanpole as I am?"

"Would I like?" MacBeth roared again. "Man, I have just prayed the Almighty ever since I was seventeen to give me one more inch. I've envied myself often enough that it's the runts that do the work and get there, but I would like just to be one inch taller. I'm not asking for your grand height, but just one little inch. And as for the rest of you! Man, do you not fairly smirk at yourself when you look in the glass?"

His secretary looked at him in slow amazement. "When I look in the glass I suppose I see what every one else sees—my defects. Have you ever noticed, sir," and he bent nearer MacBeth, in all seriousness, "that I have one eyebrow a trifle higher than the other and my nose—it's a little too long, don't you think?"

"I think I'd like to give you a black eye," declared Robert MacBeth, "just to show how your face does make me feel occasionally, but on the whole I think I'll not. I'll just sit back and thank God for sending you at this particular time. I never had so much fun for so little money in all my life."

Sir George looked at him questioningly.

"I don't just exactly mean that you are funny," his employer began. "It's just your whole get-up. Your looks and speech are part of it, but mostly it's yourself. Dammit, Sir George, I can't explain."

"No need to." The younger man said it a little stiffly. "I feared I might fall short of your requirements as a secretary, but I have really tried, sir."

"Fall short! My G—d! Sandison, I think you're perfect! Perfect, do you get me? I wouldn't have an inch of you changed. Dammit, I've got sort of an affection for you. I've fought it down, I don't mind telling you, saying to myself it was fair foolishness to get drawn into caring about anyone belonging to your generation. Foolishness! It's ruinous! Look at Roberta! I've cared for her more than any human being I have ever known—and she grudges a few hours out of her round of pleasure to help out her old dad."

He stopped abruptly. His secretary was looking at him so oddly.

"I think you are quite wrong, sir," he declared. "I'm very sure you are. Why, if you will think of it, she might have given her life in just those few hours you asked. I really don't think you realized that."

"Good G—d!" exclaimed Roberta's father. "I didn't! She made so light of it."

"Her father's daughter," said the younger man, with a smile which made MacBeth's heart warm to him again.

He looked at his secretary keenly. "And yet you don't like Roberta overly much."

Sir George flushed. "She doesn't like me, you mean. I think her most attractive."

MacBeth meditated a few moments in silence, then apparently dismissed everything but the business in hand from his mind and said: "What about the police?"

His secretary hesitated. "I think your daughter would rather not have them called in," said he.

MacBeth frowned. "Why should she not want the police called in?"

Sir George waited a moment, and then said slowly: "I don't know, maybe you could find out. I'll leave you to question her."

He went through the window as Roberta entered the room.

Her father touched the bandaged hand lightly. "Doctor seen it yet?" he asked.

Roberta shook her head. "He's coming soon." She hesitated, and looked at her father imploringly. "I think I'd like to see him here where you are. I thought that you could keep him from telling anybody about how I got my hand hurt. I'd rather not have people know. I think it was just some poor frightened boy who had been shooting at a rabbit, or a hawk."

"It's funny, then," her father said, "that he should shoot the top of Sir George's hat so neatly."

Roberta turned white. "Oh, no," she said, "he didn't mean to do that. It was an accident—that it happened so."

"It looks like intention to me," her father retorted. "I think, my girl, I'll speak to the police myself, not especially about this, but about keeping an eye on the construction camp. I can say I'm afraid of bootlegging among the workmen, if you like."

Roberta nodded. "That might do." She paused and went toward the window. "Of course, Father, I don't want to make things harder or more dangerous for Sir George, but I think he's all excited about American gunmen and things like that and is liable to imagine any little accident is part of a big plot to 'get' him. You're not going to send him up with that money, are you?"

"Here comes the doctor and your aunt," Robert MacBeth warned her. Then in answer to her question: "As to that, my lass, I've got to send somebody. Why not my secretary?"

Roberta shrugged her shoulders. Her father looked at her sternly, wondering. Did she, as his secretary had hinted, know more than she told? He could hardly credit that.

"Roberta," he said impulsively, "do you know any reason why Sir George should be made a target?"

She shook her head. "I can't understand it at all."

Her father felt the sincerity in her voice. "Well," he admitted, "it's a puzzle."

Sir George strolled back and forth, back and forth, trying to puzzle out whether Roberta had or had not seen the man who fired the shot. His mind continually rejected the thought that the girl, with all her bad manners and temper, could play such a part. And yet? Unable to decide, he finally determined to stop thinking about it. Time would tell. It seemed impossible that Robert MacBeth's daughter could be in league with her father's enemies. And yet what else did her silence mean? Sir George was positive, despite her carefully worded answers, that she had seen enough of the man who fired the shot to know or suspect much more than she had cared to tell.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

English Poets Laureate

The origin of the poet laureateship of England is involved in obscurity. In early days the word "laureate" came to mean in English "eminent." It was thus generally, although not always, applied in a literary sense. Medieval kings had poets or minstrels attached to their households, who received pensions, although their appointment was not official. In this way Ben Jonson was looked upon as the first laureate, but the title seems never to have been really conferred on him. John Dryden was the first English poet to receive the title by letters-patent in 1670. From that time the post became a regular institution.

POULTRY

SPROUTED OATS
ARE EXCELLENT

Care Must Be Exercised That
Hulls Do Not Impact.

Sprouted oats make an excellent poultry food. When sprouted oats are fed, whole oats can be left out of the scratch grain with advantage. In feeding whole oats, the hulls often cause impacted crops and death ensue. When the oats are fed sprouted no trouble along this line will be experienced.

In sprouting oats a temperature of at least 55 degrees is required. The growth will be more rapid if the higher temperature is provided.

Oats can be sprouted in the dark if the temperature is right. If sprouted in a dark room, the top growth will be light in color, but one day's exposure to light and air will give the green color.

A method of sprouting oats is as follows:

The oats are soaked in water for twenty-four hours. An inch layer is then spread out in shallow trays or racks. The trays must have good drainage. If the drainage is poor the oats will mold and are then unfit for feeding to the birds. Twice a day the oats are sprinkled with warm water. In a week or ten days, depending on the temperature, of course, the oats will be three inches thick and will have a top growth of four or five inches.

A block a foot square makes a sufficient daily feed for 50 hens.

Grain Supplements Are Needed by Laying Hens

Laying hens must have their rations of whole and ground grains supplemented with protein concentrates, otherwise they will be loafers and not layers due to no fault of the hen but the feeder. The most common method of balancing the ration is to feed a protein concentrate of animal origin, such as meat scraps, tankage (which is a similar product), or milk in some form. The common method of feeding meat scraps or tankage is to mix it with bran, shorts, and cornmeal, using about 20 pounds of it to 100 pounds of the mixture. This should be kept before the hens all the time in open hoppers, the daily allowance for 100 hens being seven to eight pounds daily and more if they will eat it. This mash, due to the meat, stimulates egg production and is an old tried practice which has proved economical.

Keep Poultry Houses Warm During Winter

It is important for egg production that the poultry house be kept reasonably warm and well ventilated. Heavy paper or half-ply roofing and matched siding outside of studding, paper and sheathing, commercial insulation and plaster, or plaster base and stucco inside, and sawdust, gravel, chopped hay or straw between studdings to break up the air space, makes a frame house warm. Concrete, concrete block, or clay block walls need an air space filled with commercial insulation, granulated cork, or sawdust to keep frost off the walls. Furring on the inside with lath and cement stucco also makes a warm house, or commercial insulation can be fastened directly to the inside of the wall and then plastered.

Poultry Hints

Guineas are noisy enough to scare away poultry thieves.

If pullets start to lay too soon they will seldom be fully feathered or full grown.

If the pullets are infested with body lice and intestinal parasites, treat the birds before they start to lay.

Heavy feeding before the pullets are placed in winter quarters gets them in shape for laying during the winter.

Many poultry raisers seem to think the oats should be sprouted as long as they will continue to grow before being fed.

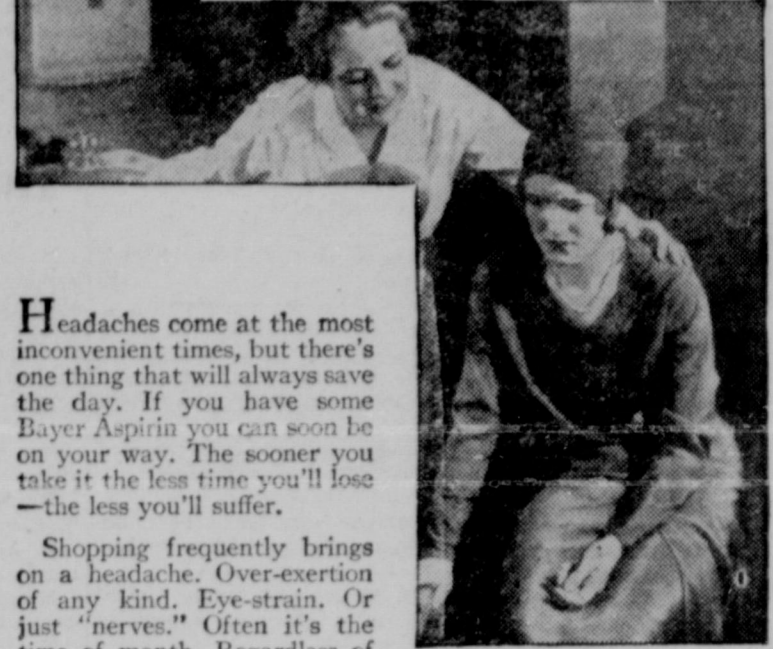
Direct sunlight and green feed are the final factors determining the hatchability of eggs from healthy, vigorous, properly mated fowls.

The value of succulent feeds such as mangold roots, cabbages and sprouted oats, is difficult to measure; nevertheless they are important in the ration.

In many instances colds and roup are the result of chronic cocciidiosis, worm infestations, faulty management, or poor housing. Correct conditions which lower the vitality first.

Moving pullets from the range to the laying house is delicate work as far as pullets are concerned. Remember that they are going into strange quarters and will receive new management. Sudden changes are often disastrous to egg production. Move slowly about the laying house, as quick movements startle them.

INDISPOSED?



Headaches come at the most inconvenient times, but there's one thing that will always save the day. If you have some Bayer Aspirin you can soon be on your way. The sooner you take it the less time you'll lose—the less you'll suffer.

Shopping frequently brings on a headache. Over-exertion of any kind, eye-strain. Or just "nerves." Often it's the time of month. Regardless of the cause, you want relief. And you get relief when you take Bayer Aspirin. Take promptly! It will relieve the pain at any stage, but why wait until you are miserable? Bayer Aspirin

can't harm you, because there is nothing harmful in it.

Remember this, when you're tempted to try some product that costs a few cents less!

BAYER ASPIRIN

Search for "Cradle of Man" in Wild Regions

An expedition is in preparation which will go far into the jungles of Honduras to look for "the cradle of man." That, at least, is among the announced intentions of the explorer, F. A. Mitchell-Hedges, though he has also more definite prospects of discoveries in the remnants of a civilization some thousands of years old located in the province of Mosquitia by a previous search.

But the more romantic quest is that for man's first home on the earth. A great number of scientists have looked for it in all sorts of likely and unlikely places. Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews chose the Gobi desert; others have dug into Mesopotamia and central Africa. Nobody has so far found it.

It appears from the behavior of explorers and anthropologists that primal man must have insisted on the least accessible part of the world for his first appearance. Expeditions in search of his traces seem always to go off to the other end of nowhere, far from gasoline stations and miniature golf courses. Probably there is no reason for this procedure except that anything is possible in unknown territory. While looking there for what may be found, the explorer may as well look for the cradle of man and thereby give an indisputable dignity and importance to his expedition.—New York Evening Post.

Cocos Treasure Sought

Capt. Malcolm Campbell, the racing autoist, is to again seek the \$90,000,000 worth of gold and jewels said to have been hidden by pirates in the Cocos Islands in the Pacific. He started his search in 1925, but had to abandon it temporarily. "The Cocos Islands are 700 miles from the nearest other land," Campbell said, "just the spot pirates would choose. I did not go there entirely 'on spec,' and I know what I am after."

Domestic Sand for Glass

A recent discovery of a high-grade sand in Nevada is expected to go a great way toward ridding this country of dependence upon foreign countries for sands suited to the manufacture of glass. The sand in question is found to contain practically 99 per cent of pure silica.

with 65 per cent of alumina and slight impurities. The sand is being shipped to California glass manufacturers and has been found to be particularly suitable for the highest grade glass.

After your friendship has gone on long enough, no one dares tell you anything about your friend.

WOMEN SHOULD LEARN USES OF MAGNESIA

To women who suffer from nausea, or so-called "morning sickness," this is a blessing. Most nurses know it. It is advised by leading specialists:

Over a small quantity of finely cracked ice pour a teaspoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Sip slowly until you are relieved. It ends sick stomach or inclination to vomit.

Its anti-acid properties make Phillips' Milk of Magnesia quick relief in heartburn, sour stomach, gas. Its mild laxative action assures regular bowel movement. Used as a mouthwash it helps prevent tooth decay during expectancy.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of

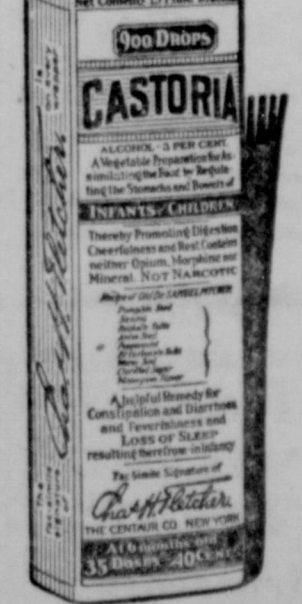
Malaria
Chills
and
Fever
Dengue

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

SWAMPLAND PILLS
FOR SOUTHERN LIVER ILLS 35c

Callstone, Stomach, Bowel sufferers avoid operations. Prescription works wonders. Par Chemical, 1410 Burlingame, Detroit, Michigan.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 43-1930.

Had It Coming
"She says her singing teacher charges her \$10 a quarter."
"Well, I don't blame him!"



Can't PLAY
Can't REST
—child needs Castoria

WHEN a child is fretful and irritable, seems distressed and uncomfortable, can't play, can't sleep, it is a pretty sure sign that something is wrong. Right here is where Castoria fits into a child's scheme—the very purpose for which it was formulated years ago! A few drops and the condition which caused the trouble is righted; comfort quickly brings restful sleep.

Nothing can take the place of Castoria for children; it's perfectly harmless, yet always effective. For the protection of your wee one—keep for your own peace of mind—keep this old reliable preparation always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an every-day aid. Its gentle action will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. In more liberal doses it will

effectively help to regulate sluggish bowels in an older child. All druggists have Castoria; it's genuine if you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature and this name-plate:



The Friona Star

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CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE: Mahood strain S. C. R. L. Red cockerels, S. F. WARREN, Friona, Texas. 13-14c
FOR SALE or trade: One size C Viking cream separator; also 10 head weaning pigs. E. C. Cummings, 11 1/2 miles southeast of Friona. 14-2p
FOR SALE—One one-row drill; one 5-disc Sanders soil plow, one 12-foot Deering header, and 15 shafts. I live five and one-half miles east of Bovina. T. H. Murry, Bovina, Texas. 14-1c

W. W. Standifer is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.
 The young son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. White broke his left arm while playing at school Wednesday of last week.
 Your Nyal Drug Store, Friona Drug Co. 15
 Mrs. Dever of Cleveland, Oklahoma, is in Friona visiting City Marshall and Mrs. A. B. Short. Mrs. Dever will remain ten days before leaving for Los Angeles.

STAR THEATRE

Hereford, Texas

Friday
 October 31st

A Laugh Riot!
"Soup to Nuts"

Midnight Matinee

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31
Halloween Special
 Doors open at 11:30 p. m.,
 Featuring Mary Nolan in
"Young Desire"
 Regular Admission

Saturday Only
 NOVEMBER 1



also
 An Educational Comedy
"Match Play"
 Golf champions, Walter Hagen and Leo Diegel, supported by the infamous comedians, Andy Clyde, Marjorie Beebe and Bud Jamison.

Monday
 and
Tuesday

NOVEMBER 3 AND 4
 Warner Baxter and Noah Beery
"Renegades"

Wednesday and Thursday
NOVEMBER 5 AND 6
 Ramon Navarro in
"Gay Madrid"

Personal

J. B. McFarland visited Friona Friday.
 Ed Massey was a business visitor Friday.
 Margaret Woods was in town Friday shopping.
 G. H. Ewin came in to look at our town Saturday.
 Phone 55—We Deliver. Friona Drug Co. 15

Elvin Johnson, son of Ervin Johnson, visited in town Saturday. He will leave soon for Lubbock where he attends Texas Tech.

Lawrence Lillard has returned from his farm in Arkansas.

Mr. Davis, who farms near Bovina, was a Friday visitor here.

H. E. Naylor and family visited Friona on a shopping expedition Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Gischer visited Bellview, New Mexico, Saturday.

Roy Nation, Santa Fe employe, returned home Sunday night.

Mr. Royal Lusk of Lazbuddie visited Friona Saturday.

Conway Frost returned Tuesday from a visit in Bonham.

Allen King of Amarillo was in Friona Thursday.

C. Landis of Plainview spent Thursday in Friona.

G. M. Dyes was a business visitor here Thursday.

H. C. Nott of Lubbock spent Friday in Friona.

O. M. Owin of Clovis called on Friona people Friday.

J. A. Skelton, Phillips Petroleum company auditor of Clovis, was in town the first of this week.

F. E. G. Galloway and wife visited Friona Saturday.

G. S. Phillips of Canyon was here Monday.

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Misses Billie Jones and Grace Jennings spent last week in Lubbock.
 Mr. and Mrs. Grammon their son, of Lubbock, as a guest last week.
 Several attended the high school football game played between Lubbock and Amarillo.
 A party of Maud, Oklahoma, guests spent the past week at the Ralph Ditch home.

Lakeview News

Miss Elaine Manderschied spent Sunday night with Miss Hazel Macy Crow.
 Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Maples of Friona visited hi ffather, Mr. Maples, Sunday.
 Miss Wilma York spent Sunday in the Maggard home.

Mr. White and family of Friona visited the York home Sunday.

Mr. Sparkman and family visited in Clovis Sunday.

C. A. Gullin visited the Maples home Sunday.

Miss Elmeda Redinger spent Sunday with Miss Loretta Medton.

T. A. O'Brien and family were guests in the Marsh home Sunday.

Chas. Russell and family visited the O'Brien home Sunday.

Mr. Jackson and family spent Sunday in the Maggard home.

Miss Oleta McKinney spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Dorothy and Lucille Ruth at Friona.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Boston visited in Tulla Saturday.

Pupils on the first six weeks honor roll were: Seventh grade, Robt. McKinney; sixth, Gwendolyn McKinney; fifth, Garland McKinney, Margie York; fourth, Flora Bell Ransom, James Berry; third, Wilda Mae Highfill, Gracie Miller;

Eleven-Mile

Miss Eunita Williams, Reporter.
 A good crowd was at Sunday school Sunday.
 L. M. Williams and daughter, Eunita, were in Hereford Thursday.
 A good rain fell here first of last week.
 Messrs. Whitson and Stokes were in Hereford last week.
 Mrs. L. M. Turner and daughters visited in the Williams home Friday.

C. W. Humble was here from Hereford Saturday.
 Most of the wheat has been planted and is up to a good stand.
 L. M. Turner and family were in Amarillo first of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Mackie went to Hereford Thursday.

Miss Mary and Fred Winn and Carl Burgess and Violet Bippus called on Miss Mildred Turner Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Claudy Otto visited the Stokes home Saturday.

Mr. Winn and Bill Whitson were in Hereford Thursday.

Ernest Battie was in Hereford Saturday.

Miss Eunita Williams spent Monday with Miss Mildred Turner.

Roy Nelson was in Hereford last Thursday.

Rhea News

Miss Nelda Goodwine, Reporter.
 Rhea school has organized basketball teams. Although the game is new to us we hope that with second, Dorothy Louise York; first, Edith Maples; primer, Corbin Bradley, Doyle Ammings, and Irene Hand.

SAVING SAVES GRIEF

The man who works from day to day
 Spends all he earns, lays naught away.
 Will sometime take a backward glance,
 And see that he has missed his chance.
 When sick or old he cannot earn,
 Alas: to save he did not learn.
 So start in now while yet you may,
 Begin to save; begin today.
 The Friona State Bank holds to belief,
 Unless you save, you come to grief.

FRIONA STATE BANK



La Felice
 A finger wave of captivating chic and special this week for only

50c
 Then YOUR NAILS—give them that youthful glow with our manicure.

75c
 and your hair, a hot oil shampoo to give it that soft, silky look

50c
ALL FOR ONLY \$1.50

Marinello Beauty Shop
 Mrs. Lorene Hughes

Prepare For WINTER

A frozen radiator is not only inconvenient, but very expensive. Put
EVEREADY PRESTONE
 In your radiator now and forget it for the winter.
 We Have It.

Ladies

—Are you going to endanger your health this cold weather by washing in the old way over a tub? You get overheated and then chilled hanging out the clothes. It is dangerous to your health and one good spell of sickness costs more than a

Washing Machine

We have two of the best machines on the market, MEADOW SELECTASPEED and the A B C, driven by gasoline motors. They are ideal for farm use.

Hunters Attention!

The ducks are in, quail and deer open soon. Are you prepared for the hunting season? If you need anything, see us.
 Ammunition
 Cleaning Materials
 Guns
 Knives
 In fact anything you will need.

B. T. Galloway Hardware
 FRIONA, TEXAS

more training we shall win some games.
 Friday, October 31, there is to be a joint party and sock supper at the school house. This is under auspices of the high school for benefit of the basketball teams. With a push from the community it will go over big.
 Young people of Rhea community met Sunday evening and organized a Christian Endeavor society. There were 21 present, and

these young people are ambitious and filled with a working spirit that will attain those ambitions. Russell Crouch was elected president and other officers are John Schlenker, vice president; Mrs. Sides, secretary, and Miss Nelda Goodwine, publicity chairman.
 Friendship—when is it Christian? is the topic for discussion Sunday evening, November 2. You are invited to attend and take a part in our discussion.

Eddie Lee Allen, Va Allen and Aubrey Bruton spent Sunday with Emerald Smith.
 Paul Medley is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Medley.
 How does the price of writing paper run?
 It don't run—it's stationery.
 Waiter, this pork chop has a piece of steel in it.
 Yes, sir, it came from a razor-back hog.

CLOSING OUT SALE

CONTINUES ON ALL
DRY GOODS AND SHOES
 WITH GROCERY SPECIALS EVERY DAY UNTIL NOVEMBER 11.
 SALE PRICES ARE STRICTLY CASH.

Men's Leather Gloves, 30 Per Cent Off.	Men's and Boys' Dress Shirts 30 per cent off.
Men's Fancy Suspenders, \$1 values for 59c	Men's and Boys' Work Shirts 25 per cent off.
Men's Fancy Bow Ties, 50c values for 31c	Men's Bootees, \$8.75 values for \$7.35
Men's Flannel Shirts, \$1.40 values for \$1.09	Men's Bootees, \$6.95 values for \$5.45
Men's Paymaster Overalls \$1.10	Boys' Bootees, \$4.95 values for \$4.15
Men's Pool Overalls, extra heavy \$1.39	Men's Dress Sox, 50c values for 39c
Boys' Paymaster Overalls, large sizes 98c	Men's Dress Sox, mercerized, 30c values 23c
Boys' Paymaster Overalls, small sizes 79c	Men's Heavyweight Union Suits 88c
Men's Pool Work Pants, \$2.50 values \$1.59	Men's Rayon Shorts, 95c values for 69c
Men's Work Pants, \$1.75 values for \$1.31	Men's B V D Unions, 90c values for 69c
Men's Work Pants, \$1.90 values for \$1.31	Men's medium weight mercerized union suits, long \$1.09
Men's Unionalls for \$2.19	Leather Palm Gloves, 50c value, all kinds 41c
Men's Blue Jumpers \$1.19	Boys' Jersey Gloves, 3 pair for .. 35c
	Boys' Fancy Gauntlet Jersey Gloves pair 19c
	All Men's Dress Shoes 25 Per Cent Off.

All dry goods and shoes must go in this sale as we are going to cut out the dry goods business and will not restock. We have a most complete stock of staple and fancy groceries, fresh vegetables and cured meats. It is worth your while to trade with us.

WATCH OUR WINDOW FOR DAILY GROCERY SPECIALS!
 WE PAY HIGHEST PRICES FOR YOUR EGGS.

WHITE & KEY

FRIONA, TEXAS

GOOD USED CARS FOR SALE

Our Used Cars are not a lot of flea-bitten buggies setting out on a cold lot. When you look at, drive and ride in them you understand why we can sell more good, high class Used Cars than any other dealer in town.

Complete satisfaction goes with every car. Thus far this month we have sold 36 used cars, still our stock was never more complete. Here are a few:

2—1929 Ford Roadsters, finish like new and OK in every way. See these if you want a bargain, boys.

1930 Chevrolet Coach, in very best of condition throughout, one of our outstanding values. See it.

5—1929 Ford Tudors, a real selection to pick from. Fully equipped, good tires and first class mechanically. Priced below the market.

1929 Chevrolet Coach, completely overhauled, finish good as new. This car was driven by a banker here in town.

1930 Ford Coupe, brand new tires, a car practically new, only 10,000 miles, a chance for you to save \$200.00.

2—1929 Chevrolet Coupes, in very best of condition in every way. Thousands of miles of care-free miles in these cars.

6—1928 Chevrolets in Coupes, Sedans and Coaches. These cars represent some of our best buys. The prices are right and the cars are right. See them.

2—Model AA Ford Trucks, a chance to get a good truck at a bargain. In good condition throughout.

Winter is just around the corner. Has it ever occurred to you to let that repair bill, necessary for your old car to go through the winter, apply on the purchase price of one of our Used Cars that is already set for the winter? Avoid the necessity for repairs and take advantage of these real values.

We Wash Your Car for \$1.00. We Grease Your Car for \$1.00
SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Yours For Sales and Service

Brumley Chevrolet Co.

Incorporated
 "A Reliable Institution"
 Phone 216. HEREFORD, TEXAS Phone 216