

Our Viewpoint
by L. E. B.

MOSES TAPS THE ROCK.

In our long experience in the newspaper game we have been called everything under the sun before except "Moses". And still further a "self-appointed Moses", sent to lead the people of Friona out of the wilderness. We hope that this is true. That we can be a Moses to the people of this district who have for long years suffered from impositions piled upon their shoulders by the Hambone minority which has controlled the destinies of Parmer county.

We are accused of trying to start a party seat fight. This is untrue. The truth is that very few people in Farwell know the editor by sight, and a few days ago while visiting in that city we overheard a conversation between two of the Hambone crowd who were telling each other what they intended to do, among which was to build a new jail.

The people of Parmer county will not countenance anything of this character at the present time for two reasons. The first is that it would be very foolish to spend any unnecessary money at present and the second is that they know Farwell is no place for a county seat, and that it will remain the county seat only a short time more. Anyone with an ounce of brains can see that the days of the Hambone dominance of Parmer county people is at an end, and that maintaining a court house way off in the extreme southwest corner of the county is the height of foolishness and adds greatly to the expense of maintaining county offices and the expense of citizens having business to transact at the county seat because of its isolation from the center of population of Parmer county. What we are doing by maintaining a court house in Farwell is simply building a good town in Texico, New Mexico.

People who are forced by legal matters to stay at our county seat have to go to Texico to secure decent meals and hotel accommodations. There isn't even a railroad station in Farwell—the station is in Texico and has the name "Texico" on both ends of it. Farwell is an inconspicuous little town of less than 300 population—a mere suburb of Texico. Farwell is served by a weekly newspaper whose only excuse for being in that city is to get the balance of its business and advertising is from New Mexico merchants who encourage Parmer county citizens to trade away from home by this means. What we are doing by maintaining our county seat in Farwell is simply this: we are maintaining a good town in New Mexico and are increasing New Mexico taxable valuations at the expense of our own.

The Hambone crowd has been able to keep the county seat in Farwell only because they have been able to make fools out of the people living in the north half of the county. Through their intrigue they have been able to keep Friona and Bovina people at war with each other when there is absolutely no sense in their being anything but the best of friends. They have gone back and forth carrying tales that were not true and have created distrust and antipathy between these two towns for the benefit of the small minority which has long controlled the destinies of this county.

We would like to hear some sensible reason for keeping the county seat in Farwell.

Parmer county has a population of 5680. Of this number nearly half (2935) live in the Friona precinct. More than two-thirds of the entire population of the county live in the north half of the county. Still we maintain our county seat in the extreme southwest corner. Therefore stands to reason that two-thirds of the county's business is transacted by people who have to travel an average of 30 miles each way to reach the county seat. If the county seat were located in Friona they would not have to travel more than 12 miles. A great saving in expense and time.

By maintaining a county seat in Farwell we force the sheriff to

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New
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THE STAR
THIS WEEK
We want your name on our list, too.

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 5—NUMBER 29.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1931.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

Bantams Both



You can bet little Eleanor Wedge, 5, is glad to pose with this white-crested black Polish bantam hen because it won first prize at the annual poultry show in New York recently. W. F. Albers, of Hicksville, L. I., is the owner.

FILM OF VIRGINIA "MOUNTAINEERS" IS SENSATIONAL

The Texan theatre is now showing one of the best pictures that has ever been produced by the moving picture industry.

"Tolable David", which is the name of this picture is a story of the mountaineers of Virginia and their blood feuds. In the story an adolescent lad is left the sole head of his clan by the murder of his father. He is in love with a girl who is the daughter of his enemy. How he finally overcomes the troubles which beset him and at last finds happiness with the girl he loves is a story that all will want to see.

Another Good Meeting.

W. M. U. No. 2 met with Mrs. McCulston Tuesday, February 3, with a very successful meeting. Seven members were present. Mrs. Jasper visited the union and we enjoyed her visit very much.

After devotional and prayer, led by Mrs. McCulston, business was discussed, after which we adjourned to go into our manual study. A very fine lesson was rendered from chapters 4 and 5. For our next lesson we take up chapters 6 and 7. We are sorry to have several of our members on the sick list and hope that each will soon be well and meeting with us before the study is over.

We especially urge our old and ex-members to re-enlist. You are missing great joys. Come and be with us at Mrs. Orville Stevick's Tuesday, February 10.

REPORTER.

Homer T. Walker of Las Vegas, New Mexico, and Mr. Caldwell of Clovis spent last Tuesday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walker here.

travel some times as far as 40 miles to serve papers. This cost in excess travel will amount to at least \$1500 a year, not counting time that he might use for other valuable matters. Were the county seat located in Friona this \$1500 annually would be saved and at no time would he have to travel more than 20 miles to reach any end of the county.

Parmer county does not even own the land upon which our present court house stands. It is provisionally decided to the county, and when Parmer county ceases to use that land for its court house and county seat then it reverts to the Capitol Land Syndicate. There is a site in Friona which is decided to the county in fee simple and will forever remain the property of Parmer county.

Friona is the leading city in this county, both in size and location. It has a population of 750; Farwell has 300, Bovina about 250. Friona is in the center of the richest agricultural section of the county and is in the center of the heaviest populated part of the county.

The editor of the Friona Star will accept the nomination as "Moses" and will do his best to lead his people out of the wilderness and to secure justice for them. He didn't start any county seat fight, but if one is wished upon him he can show his people two ways in which they can get the county seat any time they want it. This year, next year or the year after. The Friona Star pays its rent each month and is not subsidized with free rent to carry on Hambone policies.

L. E. BAUERFEIND

Complaints Made of Big Gas Bills

Friona people are quite wrought up this month over the size of the gas bills received on the first. It seems that in spite of the warm and moderate weather that has prevailed the gas bills are as large or larger than usual and citizens are talking of taking this matter up with the city council and demanding an investigation.

A joint move is planned by the authorities in all the points of the Plains served by the gas company in which complaint is general, to work together in a solution of the problem that has been presented.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Mr. Bauerfeind, Editor of the Friona Star:

There is a statement in the Star of January 30, 1931, concerning the meeting of the Parmer county federation of women which is incorrect. The ladies will appreciate a correction of this statement in the next issue. You stated, "At the meeting of the Parmer county federation of women's clubs, held in Farwell Saturday, the women went on unanimous record as favoring both offices. The vote was 13 to 0 in favor of the county employing a home demonstration agent."

The question was whether we should continue our efforts to secure a county health nurse or to change our objective and work for a home demonstrator. As you can see from the report in the paper of our secretary, the vote was in favor of renewing our efforts for a health nurse. The vote was 17 to 12 in favor of the latter!

It is true we would be very glad to have both, but since a majority of the women feel that health comes first, we should secure the nurse first.

We shall have an article for the Star at an early date, explaining the duties of a health nurse.

MRS. T. J. CRAWFORD, President.

The information objected to was furnished the editor by Mrs. A. H. Boatman, a member of the club.—Editor.

Hen Lays Champion Egg.

A White Leghorn hen belonging to A. J. Stephenson of this city, presented him with an egg as big as the average goose egg. This egg, which measured six inches around the short way and eight inches around the long way is now in the incubator at the Wicks' hatchery.

Come and see the beautiful Spring Hats at reasonable prices. Mrs. Mitchell's Millinery, across from City Drug Store.

Texas Gives Big Job to Tiny Man



A Napoleon in Texas governmental affairs is Charlie Lockhart, above, who recently took the oath of office as state treasurer. Only 45 inches high, Lockhart had to stand on a chair to be sworn in.

Infant Son of E. T. Wilkins Is Called by Death

J. W. Wilkins, aged two months, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Wilkins of this city, died Friday morning, January 30, of pneumonia, and was buried the same afternoon in the Friona cemetery.

The baby, who had been ill for some time, was born in Friona December 1, 1930, and is survived by his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Wilkins, and his brother, Kenneth, aged two years, who is at the present time suffering with pneumonia, but is improving.

Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church at four p. m. Friday, the Rev. Mr. Annis officiating.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends for their kind help during the illness and at the death of our son, J. W. Wilkins, who passed away January 30.

We also wish to extend our thanks for the assistance and kindness of those who are helping us during the illness of our son, Kenneth. E. T. Wilkins, Jr. and Family.

Mrs. Dixon Entertains Woman's Club

Wednesday afternoon, January 28, the Friona Woman's club was delightfully entertained at the beautiful home of Mrs. C. W. Dixon, with Mrs. J. A. Guyer as assistant hostess.

The meeting was called to order by our new president, Mrs. R. H. Kinsley and a short address was given by the incoming president after which regular business meeting was held.

Mrs. L. F. Lillard gave a very interesting and instructive address on Crater Lake National Park, its location, elevation, origin and Indian legends connected with the lake.

Mrs. J. A. Blackwill favored the club with a beautiful piano solo.

A lovely luncheon was served to 27 members and one guest, Mrs. G. D. Anderson of Farwell.

The next meeting of our club will be held at the home of Mrs. T. J. Crawford, with Mrs. D. W. Hanson assistant hostess on February 11.

HOMELAND NEWS

Mrs. and Mrs. Blankenship spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bell.

G. A. Collier and family spent Sunday in the Newman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Vestal and children spent Sunday in the C. E. Allen home.

Mr. Owens is very sick this week.

The W. M. U. ladies meet with the W. M. U. ladies of Bovina this week.

Many of the farmers of this community attended the tractor school at Hereford Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Liphom is very ill this week.

Ansel Wyatt spent Sunday with Dalton Allen.

Rev. Pal and wife of Clarendon were here for Sunday school and singing Sunday afternoon, also H. Baineck and three daughters of Oklahoma Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosley and children and Mrs. Mosley's mother, Mrs. Collier, drove to Plainview Sunday to visit relatives.

Former Friona Girl Marries.

Miss Marie Sandifer Shoup, formerly of this city, was married on January 14 to Riley Burts of Leely, Oklahoma, where they will make their future home. The ceremony was performed at Lawton, Oklahoma.

Mrs. R. O. Sears of Hereford was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warren and was accompanied home Wednesday by her son, George Sears, of Hereford.

Has Bullet in Heart but Lives



Less than two months after his younger brother shot him in the heart with a .22-caliber bullet, Virgil Bennett, 18, above, of Halls Center, Kan., is back at work suffering no ill effect. Surgeons decided not to remove the bullet, so Virgil carries it in his heart.

PROGRAM OF DISTRICT ZONE MEETING AT DIMMITT

Wednesday, February 11, the district zone meeting of the Methodist church will be held at Dimmitt, with the following program:

Officers training day, first quarter.

10 a. m., devotional, Bovina.

Welcome address: Dimmitt.

Response, Mrs. G. L. Livings, Friona.

Special music, Hereford matrons.

10:30 to 12:30: Group meetings of officers.

President and vice president: led by Mrs. Ward, Hereford.

Corresponding and recording secretary: led by Hereford.

Superintendent of study: led by Hereford.

Superintendent of children's work: led by Mrs. Fuller, Hereford.

Superintendent of social service: led by Bovina.

Superintendent of local work: led by Oklahoma Lane.

Lunch.

1:30, Prayer: Mrs. O. B. Annis, Friona.

Work of district: led by Mrs. Graves.

Discussion of problems facing each auxiliary. Round table.

Special: Dimmitt.

Other business.

Benediction.

Salaries of Young People.

Lubbock, Texas, February 2, 1931.—A survey that should be unusually helpful to young people in selecting a vocation has just been completed by a leading authority for free distribution to those interested in it. This survey, covering 50 business firms employing 1180 young men and women in 65 positions, gives interesting data as to the average salaries of young men and women in like positions, of higher places promotions lead to, and other essential information that should be helpful to young people interested in a profession that will bring them quick and sure returns.

If you would like to have a copy of this survey, showing what young people like you may reasonably expect to earn in business positions, based on careful data from 50 firms, the chances for promotion, and other helpful information, clip and mail this to Dranghon's College, Department F-8, Lubbock, Texas, today. It will bring facts and figures that should prove an inspiration to ambitious young people anxious to prepare for worth-while positions, paying good salaries, and with good opportunities for promotion, in the shortest possible time. Clip and mail now.

All laws and parts of laws in conflict herewith shall be subject to the terms of this act and shall be controlled hereby.

Section 6. On account of the scarcity of money and the impoverished condition of many portions of our state, and the great hardships that will be imposed upon the people of Texas, if compelled to pay their taxes at the time limited by law, creates an emergency and an imperative necessity that the Constitutional rule requiring bills to be read on three separate days be suspended, and the same is hereby suspended, and that this act take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval by the governor and it is so enacted.

Woman's Missionary Society Meets

Twenty ladies of the Woman's Missionary society of the Methodist church met at the parsonage for an all day meeting Tuesday in order to work on a quilt which was finished.

The regular meeting was had during the afternoon with the president, Mrs. Furlong, in charge and Mrs. Shaffer as leader. The subject was Missionary aim and message for the new day.

Mrs. Hamlin discussed the new day in the Missionary Enterprise. Mrs. Wright Williams. The present day aims in missions. Mrs. Livings. The missionary message of the new day.

Another all day meeting next Tuesday at the parsonage with Mrs. O. B. Annis as leader.

REPORTER.

State, County, School District Taxes Deferred

The legislature of the State of Texas has passed House Bill No. 8, deferring the state, county and school district taxes until October 15, 1931. A copy of the bill as passed is printed below for the information of our readers.

Section 1. The time of payment of all state, county, special school, school district, road districts, levee improvement district and irrigation district taxes, and any other defined taxing sub-divisions of the county other than incorporated cities and towns, levied and assessed for the year 1930, other than poll taxes, is hereby extended until October 15, 1931, the tax collector shall prepare and make his annual settlement, at the time and in the manner now required by law, but no delinquent notices shall be issued and no costs shall accrue until after said date.

Provided further, this act shall not apply to any independent school district or any water improvement district which now is or may hereafter be by law authorized to collect its taxes either in semi-annual or quarterly installments.

Provided that any person may at any time before the taxes become delinquent under this act, pay one-half of all taxes affected by this act due by him on all his property in any one county and one-half of the interest accrued thereon at date of payment, and upon said payment the tax collector to whom said payment is properly made shall issue to said taxpayer such temporary receipt as the comptroller of public accounts may approve, and thereafter no further interest and no penalty shall for any reason accrue upon said taxes paid.

And the tax collector receiving such payment shall report and account for said taxes as he would under full tax payment.

Provided, further, it shall be the duty of the comptroller of public accounts to prescribe such form of receipts and reports as he may deem necessary.

Section 2. No action shall be taken by any officer whose duty is to enforce the collection of said taxes mentioned in Section 1, hereof, until after October 15, 1931.

Section 3. The penalty of ten per cent now provided by law for the non-payment of taxes prior to February 1, of the succeeding year for which said taxes were levied and assessed shall not apply to any taxes mentioned in Section 1, hereof, but said taxes, if not paid before February 1, 1931, as now provided by law, shall bear interest from February 1, 1931, until paid, at the rate of ten per centum per annum.

Section 4. Beginning October 15, 1931, all taxes levied and assessed for the year 1930 other than poll taxes, remaining unpaid on said date shall become delinquent, and thereafter the amount then due shall bear and be subject to a ten per cent penalty and costs, interest and other charges now provided by general law for February 1, of each year and each act or duty now required of any officer by law shall then be performed by such officer eight and one-half months after the date now required by such law.

All laws and parts of laws in conflict herewith shall be subject to the terms of this act and shall be controlled hereby.

Section 5. On account of the scarcity of money and the impoverished condition of many portions of our state, and the great hardships that will be imposed upon the people of Texas, if compelled to pay their taxes at the time limited by law, creates an emergency and an imperative necessity that the Constitutional rule requiring bills to be read on three separate days be suspended, and the same is hereby suspended, and that this act take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval by the governor and it is so enacted.

Entertain With Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill King entertained a number of friends with a delightful six o'clock turkey dinner at their home four miles south of Friona on February 1. Dinner was served to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard and son, Harold; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Maurer and daughters, June and Shirley; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wikklson and daughter, Jacquelyn; Franklin Lillard and Miss Mildred Hunt, of Sudan, Texas.

Mr. Warren of Hereford spent the first of the week visiting old friends here.

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



THE BIG GAME HUNTER

The Fighting Tenderfoot

By William MacLeod Raine

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WNU Service

THE STORY

Garrett O'Hara, young lawyer, on his way to practice at Concho, wild western town, is shot at from ambush. He hears the desperado who fired the shot, Shep Sanderson, talking to Barbara Steelman, who thought the shot was directed at her. Garrett's resemblance to Judge Warner convinces Barbara that Sanderson fired at Garrett thinking he was Warner. She advises Garrett not to go to Concho, center of a big cattle war. He insists. She tells him to see Steve Worrall. In town Sanderson picks a fight with Garrett and is getting the worst of it when Ingram, cattle baron, interrupts. Worrall tells Garrett about the cattle war between Ingram and Steelman.

CHAPTER III

"If Not For Us, Against Us"

O'Hara had no difficulty finding the place for which he was looking. There were only two large stores in the town. The one at this end had a long sign along the front which read: "INGRAM & HARVEY."

Into the big adobe building O'Hara walked.

Five or six men were lounging near the front of the store. All of them were openly armed. Some wore a holster swung low on the front thigh. One had his harness to the breast. Two carried a pair of revolvers. More than one had a rifle also.

Two men were in the little office shut off from the rest of the store. One of them was Ingram. He called to O'Hara.

"Come in. Meet my partner, Mr. Harvey," To Harvey he said: "Tom, this is the man I was tellin' you about."

Harvey was a short, thickset man with hard, protruding eyes. His face was pallid, his mouth a slit narrowed by thin lips tightly pressed together. A ruthless man, one might guess, but without the character that gave his partner individuality.

"Glamechou," he unlocked his lips to say, all in one gulped word.

If he was glad he did not look it. There was no expression whatever in his chalky eyes.

"Where you from, Mr. O'Hara?" asked Ingram.

The Easterner told him. He answered other questions, put sharply and incisively. Where had he studied law? Who did he come in Concho? Why had he come here?

O'Hara had taken an instant dislike to Harvey, but he did not feel the same toward his partner. It was odd, too, he reflected later. Evidently it was a matter of personality. This bronzed handsome man, who carried himself with such lithe ease, came none too well recommended. He could snuff out a human life with no regret. Undoubtedly he was unscrupulous, probably a cow thief. But he had the force that goes with a strong character, either good or bad. Masterful he was and always would be.

"How come you to start trouble with Shep Sanderson?" asked Harvey, speaking for the first time since his word of gulped greeting at introduction.

"Did I start trouble with him, Mr. Harvey?" O'Hara replied, a steady note in his voice. "He shot at me from ambush while I was on the public road. Later he assaulted me in a dance hall. Afraid we differ in our points of view."

"I'm not chewin' words but talkin' turkey. Shep's ugly as galvanized sin when he's sore at anyone. Well, he's sore at you."

Ingram flung this aside with a gesture. "Forget about Shep. He'll lay off this young fellow. I'll see to that." He turned abruptly to the lawyer. "How about you, O'Hara? Can you live under yore own hat? Will you stand by yore boss long as there's a button on Jabe's coat? Have you got sand in yore craw?"

O'Hara answered, in the low, gentle voice that was sometimes so deceptive, since it led men to believe that he was meek. "To take your questions in order, Mr. Ingram: I do not talk about my clients' affairs, if that's what you mean. Nor do I sell out to the opposition when I engage to carry on legal business. Only time will tell whether I am too timid to live in Concho."

"Listen, O'Hara," said Ingram, looking straight at him. "Wait till I tell you the line-up. We're startin' a finish fight against Wes Steelman. He's run the San Marcos country long enough. He sure can't come up here into the hills and dictate what's what. It's a showdown. We're callin' his hand. Our friends are his enemies. His friends are our enemies. Everybody that amounts to a tinkin' dam will have to choose which side he'll be on."

"Why? Why not be neutral?" "If you're not for us you're against us."

O'Hara rose from the chair where he was sitting. "I don't accept that conclusion, Mr. Ingram. But let me first reply to your offer. I decline it. I won't be anybody's man and wear a collar round my neck. I'll not engage to support a cause beyond the point where it seems to me just. You want me to be your lawyer and yet tie me hand and foot. I can't do it. No man of spirit could."

"Then you'd better get right out of Concho. You're not wanted here," Ingram said bluntly.

"Why? I'm not in this fight. I've nothing to do with it. I don't intend to have."

"You chuckle-headed fool, you'll be in it an' out of it inside of three days

if you stay," Harvey jeered. "Shep Sanderson will take care of that. All we've got to do is say the word."

"Why should you say it?" asked O'Hara, his eyes steadily on Ingram. "I've done you no harm. I'm not in this fight against you. I'm a stranger here and intend to take no part in it." Ingram gave a short scornful bark of laughter. "You're one of these fellows that know it all an' can't be told anything. All right. Play yore own hand. Suits me if it does you. But before you walk out of this room listen to me. It's good medicine, what I'm tellin' you. There's not a gather of beeves in this country that either Wes Steelman or I haven't a hand in, not a ton of freight moves that one of us ain't interested in directly or indirectly. If you can read yore title clear to practice law here an' not do business with the one or the other of us you'll sure have to be fed by the ravens. You got to make yore choice if you stay here—him or me, one."

The other partner cut in unpleasantly: "Maybe he's made it, Dave. I reckon he's already tied up with Steelman."

O'Hara looked at Harvey. "I've never even met him," he said with a touch of anger.

"You might of met his agent where you come from. We'll know right soon where you're at, young fellow." The jeering voice was an insult.

The lawyer's jaw set. "I don't have to explain my private business to you, Mr. Harvey. I'm a citizen of a free country."

At which Harvey laughed maliciously. "All right, Mr. Free Citizen, go right on down the road an' see where you head in."

There was something cruel, inhuman, about that laughter. It was without any of the milk of natural kindness in it. Later, remembering it, O'Hara was able better to understand some of the events that followed.

Ingram rose. "All right. Nough said. Adios, Mr. O'Hara," he cut in by way of curt dismissal.

O'Hara turned away, not without regret. He had made the only choice possible to him. None the less, he was sorry. The personality of this strong fighting cattle man rather fascinated him.

He caught sight of the Innocent Bystander and stopped to say "Good-morning," Worrall was standing in the road, one foot on the hub of a wagon wheel. He was giving instructions to a mule skinner about to start on a two-hundred-and-fifty miles drive to the railroad. He finished what he had to say to the teamster and then strolled over toward the Gold Nugget, in front of which O'Hara was waiting.

Out of the Gold Nugget came a young man. He was a slight boyish fellow in the garb of a cowboy; high-heeled boots, flannel shirt, open waistcoat, wide gray hat, and two six-shooters. His eyes were a very light cold blue, his chin receded, two prominent buck teeth showed. He seemed friendly and amiable, and on the whole was not bad looking. O'Hara remembered him as one of the young fellows in Ingram's store.

He stopped to grin at Worrall. "How's the temperature up where you live, Shorty?"

The freighter smiled down at him from his six feet plus. "Meet Mr.



"We're Startin' a Finish Fight Against Wes Steelman."

O'Hara, Bob. Mr. O'Hara, shake hands with Bob Quantrell."

This ceremony concluded, Quantrell remarked that it was right hot for so early in the summer and continued, spurs trailing, on his casual way.

Worrall lowered his voice. "You may like to know that you've just shaken hands with a real killer. Bob Quantrell has bumped off a heap of men in his time."

O'Hara was amazed. "That boy? Why, he can't be more than nineteen or twenty."

"Eighteen last month. He told me so himself. I can name seven or eight he's killed, an' the story is that's not more'n half of those he has got."

"He doesn't look like a desperate character."

"I didn't say he was," Worrall de-

murred. "But he sure would make yore friend Shep Sanderson look like a nickel Mex if they got in a rumpus. Say, I got news for you. There's another stranger in town, an' the boys are expectin' some fun. He's a belted earl."

"A what?" "That's what we call these rich Englishmen that maverick around."

"What's he doing here?" "I dunno. He'll go into cattle an' drop a fortune. They all do. Conditions here ain't what they been used to. He parts his name in the middle. Smith-Beresford is what he calls himself."

At dinner, which of course was in the middle of the day, O'Hara had his first opportunity to see the Englishman. Smith-Beresford was a round ruddy man in riding boots and breeches. He had the clean scrubbed look characteristic of some of his race.

Bob Quantrell came into the hotel to get dinner and sat down in the only vacant chair at the long table. It happened to be next to Smith-Beresford, and the Englishman at once engaged him in talk.

O'Hara noticed that Quantrell's voice was low and soft. At first he was inclined to be reserved, but evidently the overseas man took his fancy, for he warmed up and ceased to answer in monosyllables. Before dinner was over he and the Englishman had their heads together and were planning a bear hunt. Afterward the two disappeared. Smith-Beresford had taken the young fellow to his room to show him the collection of hunting guns he had brought. Later they came back to the lobby, the Britisher accompanying his guest to the front door.

"We'll have a jolly good hunt, old chap," he said. "I'll depend on you to look after the horses and that sort of thing. I suppose you know a good horse when you see one." "I think so."

"Then, by Jove, we'll have a ripplin' time." O'Hara departed. On the street he met Steve Worrall. The owner of the Longhorn corral wasted no words in greeting.

"Judge Warner come through as expected an' appointed Wes Steelman administrator of the estate of Jess Hughes. 'Most every man in the room was wearin' an arsenal. Wes had half a dozen gunmen with him an' so did Dave. Wouldn't have surprised me if war had started right there an' then, but I reckon the orders were for none of the boys to make a play. Well, soon now. That's my guess."

Worrall spoke in a low voice, for walls sometimes had ears. Concho was a town divided against itself. Spies and partisans were everywhere. "Isn't there any way of stopping it? Couldn't they compromise?"

"They could, but they won't," Worrall answered. "Miss Barbara, she's worked on Wes considerable, but he's stubborn as a government mule. An' talkin' about angels, if we can't hear the rustle of their wings, look who's sashayin' down the road."

O'Hara looked. A party of riders was coming down the dusty street. Those in advance were a grizzled, heavy-set man in his late forties and a young woman whom O'Hara at once recognized at Barbara Steelman.

Miss Steelman spoke to the man beside her and the party drew up beside Worrall and the lawyer. There were seven men in the group, all armed with rifles as well as six-shooters.

"This is Mr. O'Hara," the young woman said. "Mr. O'Hara, this is my father. I've been tellin' him about you."

Wesley Steelman's strong face had

Honeybee Travels Far for Load of Sweetness

Confirming the honeybee's reputation for diligence, the United States Department of Agriculture recently learned that a bee will sometimes fly as much as eight miles and return with its minute load. Under such circumstances a single pound of honey would represent approximately 18,000 trips of 16 miles each, or nearly 300,000 miles of flight by bees.

In a locality in Wyoming where irrigated alfalfa is virtually the only source of honey the department placed some hives eight miles from the nearest nectar supply. The bees made daily trips to the alfalfa, loaded with honey, and returned. Since the bees flew this distance regularly, the de-

partment agriculturists assume they might fly even farther if necessary. Flying these 16-mile trips, however, some bees fail to return home because sand storms overtake them, or head winds impede them. Laden with honey, they are forced to rest often on the way home, particularly when flying into the wind or in cool weather. When they reach the hive after such long trips they often make abnormal landings and frequently fall to alight at the entrance of the hive.

Great Medical Discovery
A young Canadian surgeon, Dr. F. G. Banting, returned from four years of service at the front in the World war with the idea of the new remedy, insulin. He submitted his plans to Professor MacLeod of the University of Toronto, and under the latter's direction, with the assistance of Mr. C. H. Best and others, experiments were begun in May, 1921. After a preliminary trial of the remedy on himself, Doctor Banting saw the first case of diabetes to be treated with insulin to receive his injection in the Toronto general hospital, January 10, 1922. This date marks an important discovery in modern medicine.

Wall at High Altitude
Some of the mountains over which the famous Chinese wall was built ranged as high as 5,000 feet.

tanned to a leathery brown by a thousand summer suns and winter winds. Deep blue eyes looked straight at the man to whom he was being introduced. He had fought his way up from the ranks, asking no man's favor, rising by sheer force of will and brain to the position he held of cattle king of the San Marcos. Looking at him, O'Hara could understand why. He was a man's man, with a frank and friendly manner. Probably generous and kindly to those who supported him.

"Glad to have you with us, Mr. O'Hara," he said heartily, and swung from the saddle to shake hands with the lawyer. "My daughter says you think of stayin' here. Hope you decide to do so. We can use some good citizens."

"That's not what I told him," Barbara said, smiling at the young man.

"Fact, just the same. Time this country was gettin' civilized. Mr. O'Hara, lemme make you acquainted with my friends. Shake hands with Jack Phillips an' Texas Jim."

While O'Hara's hand passed from one strong grip to another he became aware that another group of horsemen was approaching. They rode three abreast, in two rows. Ingram was in front, Harvey on his left, and Bob Quantrell on the right and nearest the other group.

As they passed, Quantrell laughed, insolently, gaily. "They're sayin' good-by to each other," he murmured, just loud enough to be heard. "Well, you never can tell."

Lynph Harcourt Smith-Beresford came down the street. He joined the Steelman party. Already he had met the big cattle man and his daughter.

With a lift of the hand toward the lawyer, Barbara said: "Make you acquainted with Mr. O'Hara, Mr. Smith-Beresford."

The two men shook hands. Steelman spoke: "We've got to be gettin' along home. Then we'll expect you out tomorrow mornin', Mr. Smith-Beresford. Better bring Mr. O'Hara with you. We'll show you some good huntin' an' fishin'."

"Afr'd I'd be some trouble, Mr. Steelman," O'Hara said, much desiring to accept the invitation. "Not any in the world," the cattleman answered carelessly. "We don't ask you if we don't want you, Mr. O'Hara."

"Then I'll certainly come." After the Steelman party had ridden away the Englishman dismounted and tied his horse to a hitch rack.

"I say, Mr. O'Hara, feel like a B. and S."

O'Hara did not, but he walked into the nearest saloon with the other tenderfoot. They sat down at a small table and the Easterner took a small glass of beer.

They chatted for a few minutes. At first they were alone except for the bartender, but presently three or four men came in. One of them was young Bob Quantrell, another Shep Sanderson.

The Ingram men were standing at the bar, ready to drink. Sanderson became aware that there were two other men in the saloon. Scarcely looking in their direction, he waved them forward.

"On me. Everybody drink." There was arrogance in the invitation, which was almost a command.

The two men at the table did not move. Sanderson swung his head. "Hear me? Come an' drink."

Then he recognized first O'Hara, and afterward the Englishman. His hand slid slowly toward the butt of his .44 and he moved a step or two toward the sitting men.

"So it's you, eh? His shallow cruel eyes rested on O'Hara. They narrowed, taking on a curious glitter. "Well, you ain't teacher's pet any longer, young fellow, see, an' you're my meat. Me talkin'—Shep Sanderson. Understand?"

Smith-Beresford did not, at least.

He rose to his feet. "See here, my man, you've been drinking. You mustn't come in and interrupt gentlemen—"

"What!" roared the gunman. "Who in hot Mexico are you to tell me what I must an' mustn't do? Listen, fellow! I saw you pow-wowin' with old man Steelman a while ago. I'm gonna make it two right now. Both of you cash in, you an' the other tenderfoot, too, unless you talk me outa the notion, an' I'll bet my boots you ain't got a chance in the world to do it."

Still the Englishman failed to realize the perilous position in which he and O'Hara stood. He would not believe that in a fraction of a second the barrel of the revolver might be thrown down on him and a finger crooked that would send death roaring at him. This fellow Sanderson was a drunken bully and he did not propose to put up with it.

The plump little man strutted forward, his face flushed with annoyance.



"He'll Give You a Game His Own Self, Hooray!"

"See here, my man, if you think you can come in here and bully me—"

O'Hara interrupted, to cry out sharply. "He's not armed. Neither he nor I. Both of us unarmed."

His voice was a warning rather than an appeal. It served notice on the killer that to slay now would be outside the code, that even his own companions would disapprove and perhaps not protect him from Steelman's vengeance.

Sanderson sputtered. "You're packin' a gun somewhere an' you're scared to draw it. You're a liar when you claim—"

The man's .44 jerked up swiftly, for Smith-Beresford had done an amazing thing. The little man had thrust his head forward, so that now his eyes were not six inches from the end of the barrel.

"Shoot an' be hanged, you coward. You haven't the pluck to fire."

O'Hara thought that for one dreadful moment his heart had stopped pumping. To plunge forward, to make the least move, would be the signal for Sanderson to shoot. He could only wait helplessly in the heavy silence while the drama worked itself out.

It seemed forever before Sanderson's slow mind made its choice. He spoke hoarsely, savagely. "Go an' get heeled, both of you, an' when you see me, come a-shootin', fellows."

Quantrell's boyish laugh rang out and broke the tension. "He sure went for you all spraddled out, like he thought you was a big wild pudding. Another minute an' I reckon he would have crawled yore big frame the way his friend did last night. I'm buyin' chips, Shep. This gent has got sand in his craw, an' he's my friend. Lay off him."

"This other tenderfoot yore friend, too?" Sanderson asked sulkily.

The boy looked at O'Hara. He had watched this episode with wary, cool detachment, and he had seen the lawyer step forward to join his companion in front of the furious bad man. Tenderfoot he undoubtedly was, but like the other he had shown courage of a high order.

"Lay off him, too, Shep, an' see you do or I'll give you a game. I'm yore loadin', any jump in the road." Quantrell laid down the law to the other killer carelessly, almost casually, with the supreme confidence of one who knows himself chief.

O'Hara's pride was touched. He did not want to hide behind an eighteen-year-old boy. "I don't know anything about a gun, but if you'll give me three weeks I'll get ready for this man," he said.

The young desperado's eyes lit. "Good enough, Shep. Lay off three weeks, an' then hop to it if you like. He'll give you a game his own self. Hooray!"

"Him! That pilgrim! Gimme a game—me, Shep Sanderson! Fool talk. That's all it is." The bad man snorted contemptuously.

"If it's fool talk maybe he's gaugin' it to the capacity of yore understandin', Shep. Sounds like fool talk to you. But is it? Those who saw him swarmin' over you last night, when you was hollerin' for some one to take him off, claim he looked like he could whip a stack of bobtailed wildcats."

"Jumped me when I wasn't lookin, I tell you," growled Shep.

"I heard you the first time, Shep. Well, the boys say he was certainly sailin'. I'd admire to see another performance."

"You'll see it. Soon's the bridge is off," Sanderson boasted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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

Meowl
Molly—I wonder if Lee will love me when I'm old?
Milly—You'll know pretty soon now.



Stuffed up inside?

Feen-a-mint is the answer. Cleansing action of smaller doses effective because you chew it. At your druggists—the safe and scientific laxative.

Feen-a-mint
FOR CONSTIPATION

Help!
Teacher—Johnny, give a sentence using the word shusage.
Johnny—Sure, I sausage in that dressing.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Know His Mission
Neighbor—Is Mr. Jones at home?
Maid—No, sir; but I'll tell him you called. What shall I say you wanted to borrow?

IT IS OR IT ISN'T

One of the greatest medical developments along popular lines has been in the use of aspirin until today it has come into more general use than quinine. Just as quinine is quinine or is not quinine—so aspirin is either aspirin or it is not aspirin. The medical profession and public alike have learned to depend upon St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin because of its guaranteed purity and conformity to every government standard. The fact that more than nine million boxes of St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin are used per year is definite proof that thousands of people know that it is neither sensible or necessary to pay more than 10c for one dozen pure aspirin tablets. St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is sold everywhere for ten cents for twelve five grain tablets in convenient tins. One of the reasons that have made St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin the largest selling aspirin in the world for ten cents is that it is so generally known in medical circles that the manufacturers of St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin guarantee that it's as pure as money can buy.

When a woman strikes her thumb with a hammer and weeps, everybody is sorry; when a man does it and swears everybody laughs.

Stubborn Coughs
Don't let coughs and colds wear down your strength and vitality. **Boschee's Give Up to SYRUP**
Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly—ends coughs quickly. Relief GUARANTEED.
At all druggists

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

THE FEATHERHEADS

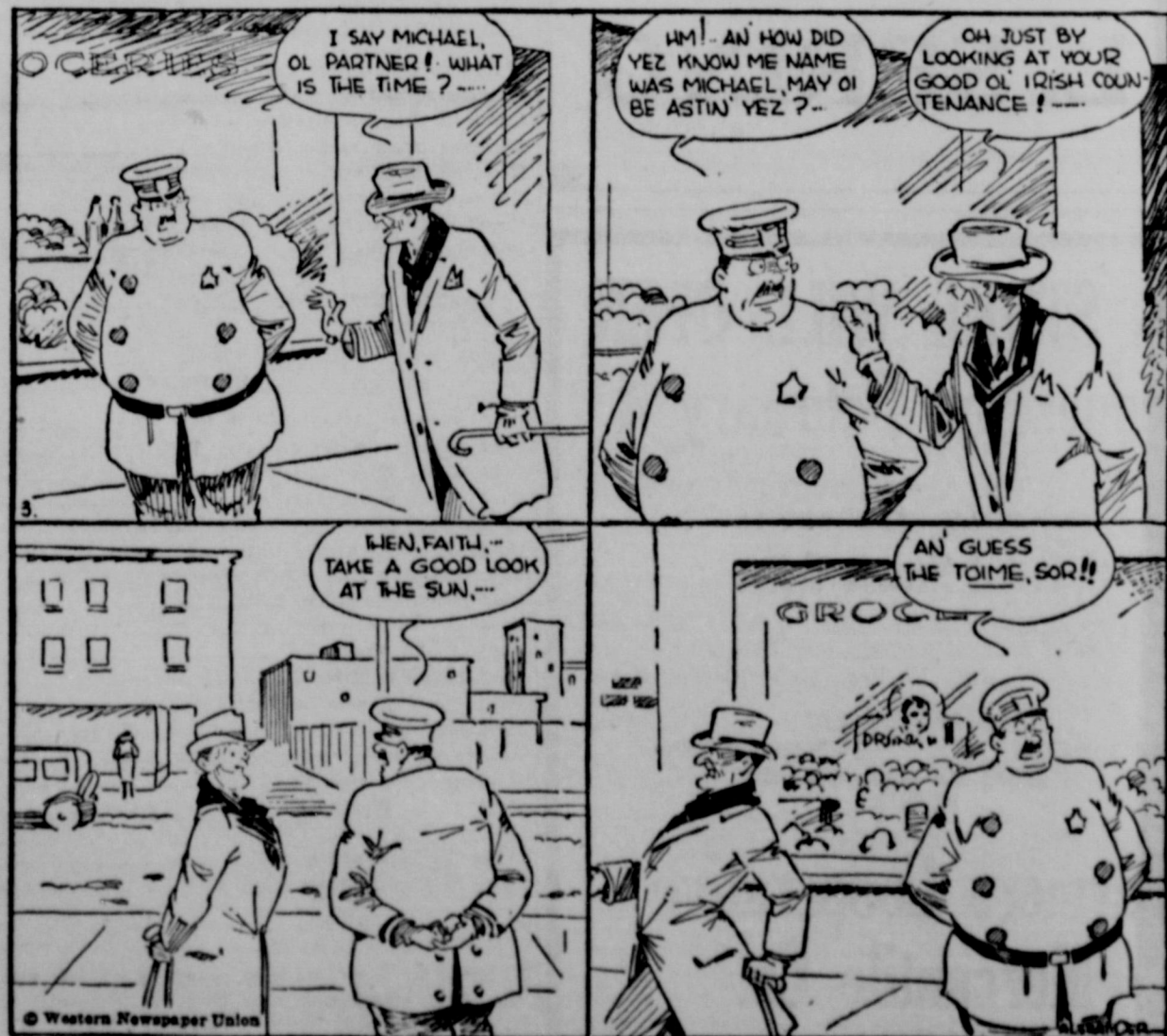
Felix Knows the Description



© Western Newspaper Union

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Fresh Fellow



© Western Newspaper Union

FARM POULTRY

SLANT ROOF AND SAVE ON REPAIRS

Too Little Pitch Is Cause of Much Trouble.

Gentle slopes may be all right in the corn field, but they are certainly out of place on the roof of the poultry house, according to H. P. Twitchell, extension specialist in agricultural engineering at the Ohio State university.

One reason, he says, why the roof of the poultry house requires mending or replacing quicker than any other type of farm building is that they are unusually flat, often having a pitch of but one inch to the foot. Such gentle slopes eliminate the use of such roofing materials as slate, shingles and ordinary metal roofings which are not suited to small pitches. As a result, composition roll roofing has been about the only material used. This type of roof is satisfactory for only one or two seasons.

The best method of repairing an old composition roof is to convert it into a built-up roof, Twitchell points out. This roof, which consists of several layers or thicknesses of roofing paper cemented down with hot roofing asphalt, often lasts for more than 15 years. The cost of converting an old composition roof into a built-up roof is less than that of laying a new roll roof. In laying the new roof, Twitchell says, it is a good idea to first go over the old roof and be sure that it is perfectly smooth; old nails should be driven in, metal strips removed, and wrinkles levelled out.

After the old roof has been gone over and made fast to the roofing boards, tar paper or roofing felt is laid. In laying the roofing felt, hot asphalt is mopped on a small area at a lower end of the roof where it is desired to start the roll. Then the roll of felt is placed in position on the freshly applied asphalt before it has time to harden. More asphalt is mopped on the surface and the felt unrolled as quickly as the asphalt is applied. Only a ribbon of asphalt as wide as the roll is spread over the roof surface. Each strip is laid half way over the preceding strip and the whole covered with a finishing coat of hot asphalt.

Producing Geese for Market and Breeding

The number of geese that should be permitted to mate with a gander varies somewhat with the purpose for which the offspring are intended. When the geese are bred for the purpose of exhibition, they should be mated only in pairs, and kept in mating yards until it is certain they are mated. When geese are bred for the purpose of producing geese for market, the females and males may run in large flocks from the beginning provided the proportion of one male to three or four females is maintained. If allowed their own will, all varieties of geese, except the Canadian, will mate in the proportion of one male to three or five females. Rarely if ever will the Canadian geese mate otherwise than in pairs. Exceptions to this rule occur, however, if Canadian geese are mated while confined.

Poultry Notes

Winter egg production is often cut short by a limited supply of water.

Run the incubator for 24 hours so as to be sure that it is properly regulated.

See that there is an outlet for foul air located at the highest point in the poultry house. The opening should extend the length of the house.

The second day after hatching, the goslings can be fed on stale bread crumbs moistened with skim milk. Feed four or five times daily. A few hard boiled eggs crumbled up can be fed to advantage.

The best method of marking the hens is by use of leg bands. Sealed bands that can be used only once are the kind to use.

General purpose breeds seldom lay enough eggs to pay for their feed after two laying seasons. They are not, as a rule, good breeders.

Approximately 25,000,000 dozen eggs are exported by the United States each year. Imports of eggs not in the shell amount to approximately 25,000,000 pounds.

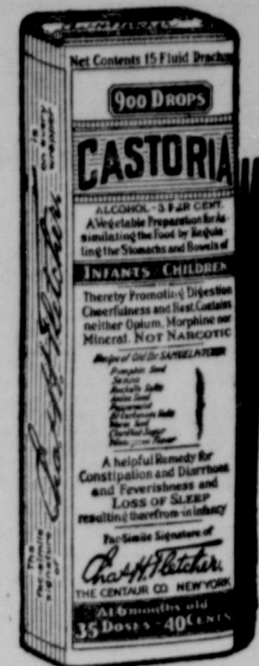
Heated drinking fountains should be standard equipment on all poultry farms where lights are used for birds in winter.

Slight traces of dirt may be removed by using steel wool, but eggs should not be washed, as that will injure their keeping qualities.

Pullets must be kept in good flesh if their egg production is to be maintained at a high level. Feeding a fleshing mash in addition to the laying ration will help.

Castoria... for CHILDREN'S ailments

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



Castoria. It is harmless to the smallest infant; doctors will tell you so.

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

Kidneys Disordered?

Act Promptly When Warned By Kidney Irregularities. When bladder irritations, getting up at night and constant backache keep you miserable, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Successful for more than 50 years. Endorsed by hundreds of thousands of grateful users. Sold by dealers everywhere.



Cheer for the Chicken-Hearted "I'm afraid of my life," the timid citizen complained to his lawyer. "Why, she's even threatened to attack me with an ax." "Huh! Why worry? Did you ever see a woman try to chop a stick of wood?"—Philadelphia Star.

THE LAXATIVE WITH HIGHEST ENDORSEMENT

When you get up headachy, sluggish, weak, half-sick, here's how to feel yourself again in a jiffy. Take a little Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water—or lemonade. Taken in lemonade, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts like citrate of magnesia. As a mild, safe, pleasant laxative, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia has the highest medical endorsement. As an anti-acid to correct sour stomach, gas, indigestion, biliousness, it has been standard with doctors for 50 years. Quick relief in digestive and eliminative troubles of men, women, children—and babies.

Another Alibi Mamma—Marcus, why didn't you finish sawing that wood? Little Marcus—I just couldn't, mamma, the poor saw had the tooth-ache.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MEN WANTED

\$10 to \$20 day, town, city or country. You need small capital. Send 25c stamps, send you an item, and full instructions, with which you can get \$10.00 capital in two hours work. If you fail to get results as stated, return the item and I will return 25c and return postage. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. EWING, Box A. 197, - - - - - Maize, Ohio. Lespedeza (Japan Clover) Saved Stoney Farmers. Write for prices and literature. Stoney Hardware Co., Albemarle, N. C.

FOR COLDS SWAMPLAND PILLS—35 CENTS

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 Criss & Chaffey, PALM SPRINGS, California.

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.

Child Labor History will look back with amazement at a generation which permitted serious unemployment and child labor to exist side by side.—Woman's Home Companion.

DON'T DO IT LAX-ANA DOUBLE STRENGTH

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 5-1931.

Showing It "I can't get along with my wife. All she does is ignore me." "Yes. And if there's anything I hate, it's ignorance."—London Tit-Bits.

WARNING

when buying Aspirin be sure it is genuine Bayer Aspirin

Know what you are taking to relieve that pain, cold, headache, sore throat. Aspirin is not only effective, it is always safe.

The tablet stamped with the Bayer cross is reliable, always the same—brings prompt relief safely—does not depress the heart.

Don't take chances; get the genuine product identified by the name BAYER on the package and the word GENUINE printed in red.



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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publishers.

Sidelight
On Livestock
and Farming

Lubbock, Feb. 4.—Program for the third annual Texas Tech farmers and homeeakers short course, which will be held at the college Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, February 10, 11 and 12, is complete and includes the greatest variety of farm topics. The first day will be devoted to market problems, the second day to soil and crop improvement, and the third to livestock and feeding.

Eating fried chicken with the hands has been officially approved. Dean Margaret Weeks, of the home economics school at Texas Tech set the example at a luncheon given in honor of the board of regents at their recent meeting in Lubbock. The regents approved the efficient method and followed her lead.

King county dairymen cut butterfat cost from 34 cents to 18 cents a pound by cutting down on feed from 28 pounds of roughness and 12 pounds cottonseed a cow to 12 pounds roughness and seven pounds cottonseed.

Post, Feb. 4.—More than 600 coyotes are estimated to have been killed in Garza county in a poisoning campaign. The cost of killing a coyote in this cooperative poisoning is less than 25 cents. The

ranchers plan to repeat the procedure this spring.

4-H club boys are given the credit for the trend toward feeding beef cattle on the farm. There are twice as many men feeding leaf calves in demonstration supervised by county agents as a year ago. R. O. Dunkle says Deaf Smith county has only 700 head of cattle being fed to a finish. Most of the men feeding now are farmers and ranchers whereas a great part of them in the state a short time back were commercial feeders.

Sudan and clover are at the front in supplying cows with grass. In one county 32 head have had four hours daily grazing on 15 acres of seeded ground.

By worming the flock, feeding a wet wash at noon, and improving ventilation in the houses, Henry Burrau, Wheeler county, has jumped his egg production from two eggs daily from 339 White Leghorns to 212 eggs, all in the space of 39 days during the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheb Jersig of Bovina visited friends and relatives here last Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Walker and daughter, Miss Wanda, and Mrs. J. C. Hall spent Monday in Hereford.

Sloan and Claude Osborne were in Farwell on business last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Weir of Hereford visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson spent last week end visiting their children in Floydada.

Doc Crow of Abernathy spent last Wednesday with relatives here.

Will Osborne was in Bovina last Saturday.

Miss Elizabeth Blankenship of Clovis, New Mexico, spent the first of the week calling on friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams of Littlefield spent last week end in the home of their daughter, Mrs. Houston Clement.

J. B. Crow was a business visitor in Abernathy over the week-end.

Among those on the sick list this week are T. D. Ballard, A. A. Crow, Mrs. Smoky Price and Mrs. W. W. Johnson.

Lincoln Yearned to Be Able to Write
Poem as Fine as Obscure Scotchman's

AN obscure Scottish poet, William Knox, who is not even listed in the encyclopedias, wrote the poem of which Abraham Lincoln said, "I would give all I am worth, and go in debt, to be able to write so fine a piece as I think that is."



The poem, "Mortality," might long ago have been forgotten had it not been a favorite of Lincoln's. Critics have called it a commonplace and pedantic rhyme but Lincoln, according to a friend, would recite its serious lines even on awakening in the morning.

Expressed Futility
Lincoln first saw the poem in a newspaper and committed it to memory. The futility expressed in the verses appealed strongly to him because he was fond of poems expressive of hopelessness, woe and foreboding. Even as a youth he gave an indication of his philosophy when he wrote in his copybook:

"Abraham Lincoln his hand and pen,
He will be good but God knows when."

Lawrence Weldon, when a young lawyer, traveled considerably with Lincoln on political trips. Years afterward he wrote that Lincoln "would frequently lapse into reverie and remain lost in thought long after the rest of us had retired for the night, and more than once I remember waking up early in the morning to find him sitting before the fire, his mind apparently concentrated on some subject, and with the saddest expression I have ever seen in a human being's eyes."

When thus gazing into the dying embers, said Weldon, he would often recite "Mortality."

Recites for Actress
There is a copy of the poem in Lincoln's handwriting in the manuscript collection of Oliver

In such a contemplative mood as this, Lincoln, "gazing into the dying embers," would recite "Mortality," his favorite poem.

R. Barrett, of Chicago.

In 1846 Lincoln sent a poem to Andrew Johnston, a fellow Illinois Whig. It was undoubtedly a copy of "Mortality." When Johnston inquired the author of the poem, Lincoln wrote "I would give all I am worth, and go in debt, to be able to write so fine a piece as I think that is. Neither do I know who is the author. I met it in a straggling form in a newspaper last summer (1845), and I remember to have seen it once before, about 15 years ago, and this is all I know about it."

Several years later he remarked, "I would give a great deal to know who wrote it, but I have never been able to ascertain." Before his death, however, he learned it was written by Knox.

The poem, in part, is as follows:

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passeth from life to rest in his grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen—
We drink the same stream and view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smiles and the tears, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

Deering convention at Vega last Thursday.
Hugh Fortenberry, J. G. Fortenberry were in New Mexico Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Strader and son called in the H. C. Van Bilbber home in Hereford Thursday.

On account of snow and bad roads not many attended Sunday school Sunday.

Mrs. F. D. Ferguson spent Monday in the Strader home.

Leonard Strader and George Wilkinson visited in Hereford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. J. Steen motored to Borger Saturday, Mrs. Steen spending the following week with her brother there.

Misses Catherine and Margaret Steen motored to Hereford Tuesday evening.

H. O. Dorris of Clovis called in the Strader home Tuesday.

Mrs. George Bippus spent Tuesday in the Steen home.

Mrs. G. W. Wells called at the Mason home Wednesday.

C. S. Perrin attended the stock sale at Hereford Wednesday.

Several from Northwest community attended the McCormick-Deering show held at Hereford Thursday.

Several of the farmer are again breaking sod following the big snow.

George Bippus called in the J. G. Fortenberry home Wednesday.

Bippus School Notes.
The following students at Bippus school made the honor roll last week: Herbert Hoover, Evelyn Jones, Alene Norris, Franklin Strader, Mary Reese, Marjorie Fielder, Ruth Hoover, Allen Soover, Pearl Soover, Mary Winn and Neva Fielder.

SAVE WITH SAFETY

Which relief from constipation do you prefer?
Tablets, Oil or Salts?

if, because of their greater convenience, their more pleasant taste, their greater economy, you choose tablets, then you'll surely derive tremendous satisfaction from Rexall Orderlies. These chocolate-flavored laxative tablets attract water from the system into the bowels, where the dry contents are softened and flushed out in a gentle, thorough, natural movement, without forming a habit or ever increasing the dose. Don't suffer from constipation. Get a bottle of 150 Rexall Orderlies today. Sold only at Rexall Drug Stores.



CITY DRUG STORE
The Rexall Store

Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing, Alteration
Custom-Made Tailoring
Friona Dyers and Dry Cleaners
J. D. CURRY, Proprietor.

SUNSET STAGE LINE

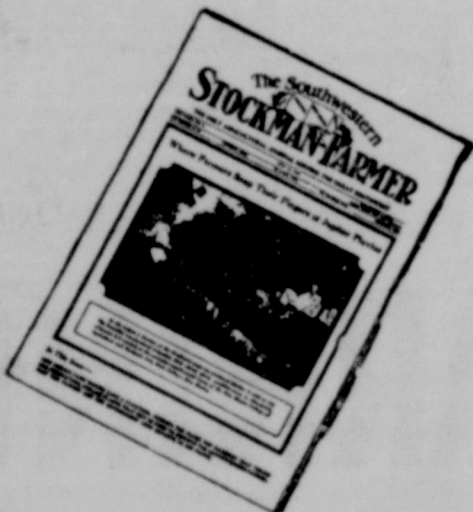
New Schedule, Effective January 10, 1931.

Read Down		Read Up	
Lv 9:00 a m	4:00 p m	Amarillo	5:45 p m 11:00 p m Lv
Lv 9:40 a m	4:40 p m	Canyon	5:05 p m 10:20 p m Lv
Lv 10:00 a m	5:00 p m	Umbarger	4:45 p m 10:00 p m Lv
Lv 10:10 a m	5:10 p m	Dawn	4:35 p m 9:50 p m Lv
Lv 10:30 a m	5:30 p m	Hereford	4:15 p m 9:30 p m Lv
Lv 10:50 a m	5:50 p m	Summerfield	3:55 p m 9:10 p m Lv
Lv 11:00 a m	6:00 p m	Black	3:45 p m 9:00 p m Lv
Lv 11:15 a m	6:15 p m	Friona	3:30 p m 8:45 p m Lv
Lv 11:35 a m	6:35 p m	Bovina	3:10 p m 8:25 p m Lv
Lv 11:55 a m	6:55 p m	Far. Texico	2:50 c t 8:05 c t Lv
Ar 11:15 m t	6:15 m t	Clovis	1:30 6:45 Ar
Lv 11:30 a m	6:45 p m	Clovis	1:15 6:15 Ar
Lv 12:05 p m	7:25 p m	Portales	12:30 p m 5:35 p m Ar
Ar 2:30 p m	10:00 p m	Roswell	10:00 a m 3:00 p m Lv
Lv 2:45 p m		Roswell	2:45 p m Ar
Ar 9:30 p m		El Paso	8:00 a m Lv

Direct connections at Clovis for Portales, Hobbs, Roswell, Artesia, Carlsbad, El Paso, Phoenix, Los Angeles, Tucuman, Las Vegas, Plainview, Lubbock. At Amarillo for Panhandle, Pampa, Borger, Enid, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Wichita, Kansas, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver. Wichita Falls, Fort Worth and Dallas, Plainview, Lubbock; Guyton, Oklahoma.

Ticket Office at City Drug Store, Friona.

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

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DISPLAY RATES

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ROOM 14, NUNN BUILDING,
AMARILLO, TEXAS

Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

Rev. J. H. Clous of Amarillo filled his regular appointment last Sunday.

The Sunday school class of young married folks of which Mrs. Ky Lawrence is teacher, held one of their enjoyable socials in the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Greacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Morgan and baby of Hereford visited in the home of her sister, Mrs. Alton Lookingbill recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Johnson spent the week-end in the home of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Pence of Amarillo.

A. M. Walker was a business visitor to Vega last Monday.

Those reported on the sick list are Mrs. George Storey, Geraldine Huntley, Mrs. Lewis Jay, D. C. Waiser and Mrs. Coker.

The girls and boys basketball teams attended the tournament at Tulla last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lookingbill and daughter, Ruth, were week-end visitors with relatives at Tulla.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Jay have recently moved to our city from Black.

Mrs. L. H. Lookingbill of Friona were calling on relatives here last Saturday.

W. L. Huntley went to Amarillo last Thursday. Mrs. Huntley who has been visiting her mother, returned with him.

There were 94 in attendance at Sunday school last Sunday, which was the high mark since the new year. Next Sunday is promotion day.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Roberson returned from a visit at Waco, Abilene and Merkel with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon spent the past week-end with her sister at Shamrock.

Calvin S. Waiser of Chillicothe is visiting in the home of his uncle, C. R. Waiser.

Mrs. Adam Flowers and brother, Sam Ratcliff, motored to Roy, New Mexico, to visit their parents recently.

Sunday, January 25, relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kendall to help celebrate his birthday. Among those present were the families of Alva Wilson, Joe Kendall, Ky Lawrence, C. R. Waiser, Henry Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Madden, Adam Flowers and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lance of Hereford.

Those contributing items for this community should get them to the correspondent not later than Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. McElroy were shopping in Hereford last week.

Mrs. Williams and son, Roy, and Mrs. Johnson and daughter, Dorris, of Abernathy were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wright Williams.

Dutch Crow of Abernathy spent Wednesday as the guest of his brother, A. A. Crow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jennings of Clovis visited their son and daughter here Wednesday.

Farm Council
to Meet With
Ex-Home Ecos

The agricultural council, composed of technically trained former agricultural students from Deaf Smith, Farmer, Randall and Castro counties, has invited the home economics ex-students to meet in a joint session in Hereford February 17.

Since all the former home economics students are not known this announcement is to be taken as formal invitation for those living in the four counties named to get in touch with John H. Olson, of Hereford by Thursday, February 12, so that preparation for the entertainment may be completed.

Little Frost in Australia
Nearly one-half of Australia lies within the tropics and frost seldom occurs except in the great deserts of the interior.

Northwest News

By MRS. M. L. STRADER

Northwest, Jan. 31.—Lonnie Williams, who has spent the past two months in the F. D. Ferguson home, returned to his home in Runnels county Monday.

Mr. Fielder was a caller in the Z. J. Steen home Thursday.

Miss Velma Wright called at the F. D. Ferguson home Sunday.

J. G. Fortenberry made a business trip to Vega Monday.

Clarence Morrison was in Hereford Saturday on business.

F. D. Ferguson and C. S. Perrin were in Amarillo Monday on business.

Several from Northwest community attended the McCormick-Deering show.

When You Want a GOOD HAIRCUT
Come to the POSTOFFICE BARBER SHOP

Quality and Staple
GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS
YOU WILL LIKE OUR SERVICE!
F. L. SPRING
DRY GOODS GROCERIES

OUR STORE WILL OPEN
Wednesday, February 4
We will sell to all at stockholders price until
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14
Special Stock Offer
We are now offering our stock to people of this district on terms of \$5.00 down on each share and a note for the balance, due July 15. Par value \$10.00 a share.

Complete Stock of
GROCERIES FRESH MEATS
FEEDS OF ALL KINDS
FLOUR

Farmers Cooperative
Mercantile Co.
of Friona

STATEMENT
OF THE CITY OF FRIONA TO JANUARY 15, 1931
CONDENSED STATEMENT

RECEIPTS	
Warrants issued for water works (debt)	\$42,000.00
Interest refund on water warrants	834.80
Received from Sanitation collections	128.00
Received from meter deposits	845.00
Received from water rent collections	1,525.90
Received delinquent tax and permits	168.74
Received tax collected to January 15, 1931	1,640.31
Balance in bank, May 1, 1930—city tax	1,305.23
TOTAL RECEIPTS	\$48,448.07
DISBURSEMENTS	
Paid Sherman Machine and Iron Works	\$43,167.90
Paid Sanitary Appliance Co., Toilets	211.50
Paid H. G. White, salary	300.00
Paid A. B. Short, salary	516.40
Bonds for City Commission	45.00
Paid W. H. Warren, collecting tax	75.00
Paid Printing and office supplies	150.31
Paid freight Santa Fe R. R.	60.93
Paid on water warrants	1,980.88
Paid J. D. Thomas	10.00
Paid Texas Utilities, light and power	448.47
Paid Clowe & Cowan, supplies	336.33
Paid for pipe, fittings, labor filling ditches	357.67
Refund on water meters	40.00
Holding city election	12.00
Paid A. N. Wentworth on water system	447.82
Total Disbursements	\$48,160.27
Cash in Bank, January 15, 1931	287.80
Total	\$48,448.07

This statement made as shown by receipts and disbursements taken from bank statements.
(Signed) JESSE M. OSBORN,
City Treasurer.

International Sunday School Lesson

February 8, 1931.

JESUS, THE WORLD'S TEACHER

Luke 6:27-42.

Golden Text—As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them, likewise.—Luke 6:31.

Introduction.

This lesson is a part of the Sermon on the Mount, of which Luke gives a much shorter form than Matthew (chaps. 5-7). Both accounts, however, set forth the high ideals of character and standards of conduct which characterize subjects of the Kingdom of God. Two elements in the background of Luke's record account for his emphasis and assist in understanding the message: First, Jesus had just chosen the Twelve who henceforth would be with him and share in a peculiar way his experiences and the responsibilities of his mission. It is necessary that they should grasp the meaning of their task and what manner of men the apostles and ambassadors of Christ ought to be. Second, already the enmity against Jesus and his few followers was growing to large proportions. In these journeys about Galilee conflicts with the Pharisees were becoming more frequent. In Luke 5:17-26 the Pharisees accuse him of blasphemy. In Luke 6 their anger is aroused over his healing a man on the Sabbath. These were typical instances and indicated what Jesus and the Twelve must encounter in increasing numbers and violence. And amid such experiences they must do their work.

Sabbath Observance.

Our chapter of Luke opens with two incidents indicating our Lord's attitude toward the Sabbath. Around the simple requirements of the Fourth Commandment the Jewish teachers had in the course of centuries heaped up an enormous mass of rules and superstitions, till the day of rest and worship, intended to be a wonderful help and joy to man, had become a heavy burden.

In the case of the man with the withered hand which Christ restored in the synagogue on the Sabbath day, the scribes and the Pharisees were watching him intently for the law forbade the exercise of the healing art on the Sabbath.

Christ's bold declaration that he was Lord of the Sabbath was to Jewish ears the most terrible profanity.

The Choice of the Disciples.
Christ's night of devotion before the appointing of the apostles is one of the most magnificent of St. Luke's special mentions of prayer; compare Luke 3:21; 11:1, etc. It emphasizes the importance of the step about to be taken. So it became natural to Christ's followers to pray before choosing the Seven (Acts 6:6) and before sending Barnabas and Saul on their pioneer mission.—Lonsdale Ragg. "The knowledge of Christ's death and resurrection was to be the most precious possession of the human race. How was it to be preserved and transmitted? The apostles were qualified to be trustworthy witnesses of fact. The transcendent fact that Christ died and rose again took place before their eyes."—Rev. Henry Latham.

The Beatitudes.
With the Beatitudes begins

It's Black, Blue or Beige for Spring

COATS IN EITHER OF THESE COLORS HAVE MOST PRACTICAL VALUE BECAUSE THEY GO WELL WITH WIDE VARIETY OF DRESSES, SUITS, SKIRTS

BY HARRIET

WHETHER you want spring frocks or spring suits this year, the first thing you really think about in the last analysis is a spring coat.

Since fashions have subsided from the dizzy revolutions of last year to sane and sensible lines, the type of spring coat may depend upon yourself.

So may the color. And if you are handy with the needle, this is the spring when you may make your own spring coat and be proud of it, because there is a soft dressmaker touch about spring coats that hand-sewing improves.

First of all, you must decide upon your material. There are two general types of plain materials, the loose-weave, tweedish looking plain material, and the smooth velour material.

If you don't hanker after plain coats, there is a wide diversity in stripes, plaids, checks and novelty weaves.

Assuming that you need a utility type of coat, I suggest three colors. Black, navy blue or beige. There are many obvious advantages to these three. They go well with such a wide variety of dresses, suits, shirts, that you might think twice about refusing one of the three colors.

Nothing is more wearable than black, blue or beige. Green is springlike. Rust is good this year and all the nuances of lavender and purple are excellent. But if you must wear your coat with many things and must wear it for some time there is nothing like the good old utility colors.

MOST of the first spring coats this year have some kind of trim. They show a preference for fur bandings, fur scarfs or fur touches of this kind or that. But there are many that use a different material, a plaid or checked material, in place of the fur. A new blue coat of homespun weave crepe is made with raglan sleeves and the neatest kind of shoulder fit. It has a gay white galyack scarf to fasten under the chin.



Two coats which promise to be popular this spring are the beige nappy wool coat, left, and the new blue coat of homespun weave crepe, right. Notice that both make use of the prevalent style of fur decoration.

It is semi-fitted with rounding seams under the arms and a seam down the middle of the back. It is quite an easy model to make because its very raglan sleeves are an advantage to the home-dressmaker. There is a self-belt, which fits easily around the waistline, the coat already being fitted easily to the figure. The coat is full-length. A second type of coat is the beige nappy wool coat, of hard weave,

made with bands of leopard fur. There is a deep shawl collar edged in the leopard fur and there are two bands of it around the sleeve, with a bow of the beige at the outer edge in between. This is a voluminous coat, not fitted but full and straight line, gathered to the body by means of a belt fastening at the waistline. Both coats promise great popularity for spring. Take your pick!

the Sermon on the Plains, Luke 6:17-49, ends with four: the parable of the blind guides and of the mote and beam just considered, and two others. There is the parable of the tree and its fruit, teaching that the results of a life cannot be different from the life itself; and the close is the same parable of the two foundations which ends the Sermon on the Mount, teaching that the only safe and enduring basis of a life is obedience to the commands of our Lord, Jesus Christ. What more

Affair Helps Legion Fund.

From The Hereford Brand
The American legion dance last Thursday night proved to be a big affair, with about 125 couples present. The post treasury was enriched by several dollars, close to a gross of eggs and no wheat. The gateman was a poor counter and when he checked up he was one and one-half dozen short. Adequate conclusion can any sermon have?

Here's the Point



You Can Get the Friona Star FREE!

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- B. T. Galloway, Hardware
- Smoky's Barber Shop
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- Marinello Beauty Parlor

Every time you make a purchase of \$1.00 worth of merchandise at any of the above listed stores they will give you a Friona Star Coupon. The barber shops will give you one with each 50-cent purchase. Save these coupons and when you have 100 of them bring them to the office of the Star and we will give you a year's subscription to the paper.

Demand Friona Star Coupons
WITH YOUR PURCHASES AND
GET YOUR HOME TOWN PAPER FREE!

(NOTE—These coupons are not good on subscriptions out of Parmer and adjoining counties.)

You Are Invited to Attend a Demonstration

OF THE

Letz Feed Mill

ON

SATURDAY, FEB. 7

AT THE IMPLEMENT YARD OF

F. N. Welch

JOHN DEERE DEALER
Friona, Texas.

Luke's parallel to the Sermon on the Mount, and the question arises whether he is reporting the same or a different discourse. The scene at first sight appears different, and this is usually distinguished by calling it "The Sermon on the Plain", for our Lord "came down" with the apostles from some height where he had been with them, "and stood on a level place." But the Horns of Hattin, the hill to the west of the Sea of Galilee which is the traditional place of the Sermon on the Mount, may be the place of the Sermon on the Plain also; for between the two "horns" of the hill is a level place on top of the hill sufficient to accommodate Christ's audience—a "plain" or a "mount". Luke's sermon is much shorter than Matthew's, 29 verses against 111, but Luke may have omitted much of the Sermon on the Mount as not useful for the Gentiles for whom he wrote his Gospel.

Harsh Faultfinding Forbidden.
"And judge not, and ye shall not be judged; and condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned." We are not forbidden to form our opinions of others, for this is necessary in order to deal wisely with them. What is forbidden is censorious judgment, picking flaws, seeking out the bad in men in preference to the good, what has been called from Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, "muck-raking". This is all contrary to Christ's law of love. "The harm and sin is not in judging and condemning, but in judging and condemning without reason, carelessly, unjustly, ignorantly—condemning for the pleasure of condemning, condemning without mercy and without fear.—R. W. Church.

Generosity Commanded.
"Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, shall they give into your bosom." "Bosom" is that bag-like fold into which the loose outer robe then worn (mantle or shawl), fell as it was thrown around in front over one shoulder. In this they often carried a moderate quantity of goods. Ruth, by taking off her mantle, or veil, made it serve to bear a heavy load.—Rev. George R. Bliss, D. D. "For with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again." "A farmer once told his pastor that out of his few acres of ground he always set aside one acre to the Lord's use. The pastor asked, 'Which acre do you set aside?' The question came unexpectedly, but the farmer was honest enough to tell the truth, and replied, 'When it is a dry season I select one up there,' pointing to a field on the hillside, 'and when it is a wet season I choose one down there,' pointing to a field of very low land which lay at the foot of the hill. This is a true picture of thousands of professed Christians who give to God's service that part of their time and means that is left, after satisfying their own personal selfish ends."—C. W. Bibb. Measuring thus to God, what measure of blessing can we expect from him?

Practical Christianity.
"And as ye would that man should do to you, do ye also to them likewise." The world has a right to judge Christians by their fidelity to the Golden Rule. We must observe it in such matters as the prompt payment of bills and wages and all debts. We must observe it in kindly judgments of others and in gentle replies to harsh words. We must heed it in generous response to need and in liberal giving to good causes. We must heed it in our personal peacefulness and in our national avoidance of war. We must be true to the Golden Rule in all our relations with servants, subordinates, assistants, children, the poor, the unfortunate, the weak, the stranger and the alien. We must put ourselves in the place of each one of these, and consider how we should like to be treated if we were they.

The Beam and the Mote.
"And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?" The mote is a little chip or splinter, of wood like the beam. The beam is a rafter, a log. Why do you find fault with your brother for a trifling fault, when you yourself are guilty of a great sin of precisely the same sort? Jesus asks why men pay so much attention to the small faults of others and none at all to their own giant faults. He is always probing deep into our motives and revealing the hidden dangers. And here he unearths a very prevalent situation. How many of us are guilty of the censorious spirit, always ready to criticize others, never consider-

ing our own sins?
As Christians we cannot fulfill our mission as long as we let ourselves go complacently on disregarding our own character and careless about our conduct. Jesus says most emphatically that the prerequisite to service is casting the beams out of our own eyes. Without self-correction we cannot show forth the love of which Jesus spoke, nor lead aright those whom we find in the way.

End of Christ's Great Sermon.
As the Sermon on the Mount, Matt. 5-6, 7, ends with a parable,

We Are Equipped
To Give You
Good Washing
Service
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BLANKETS
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and other heavy articles.
Send Them to Us.

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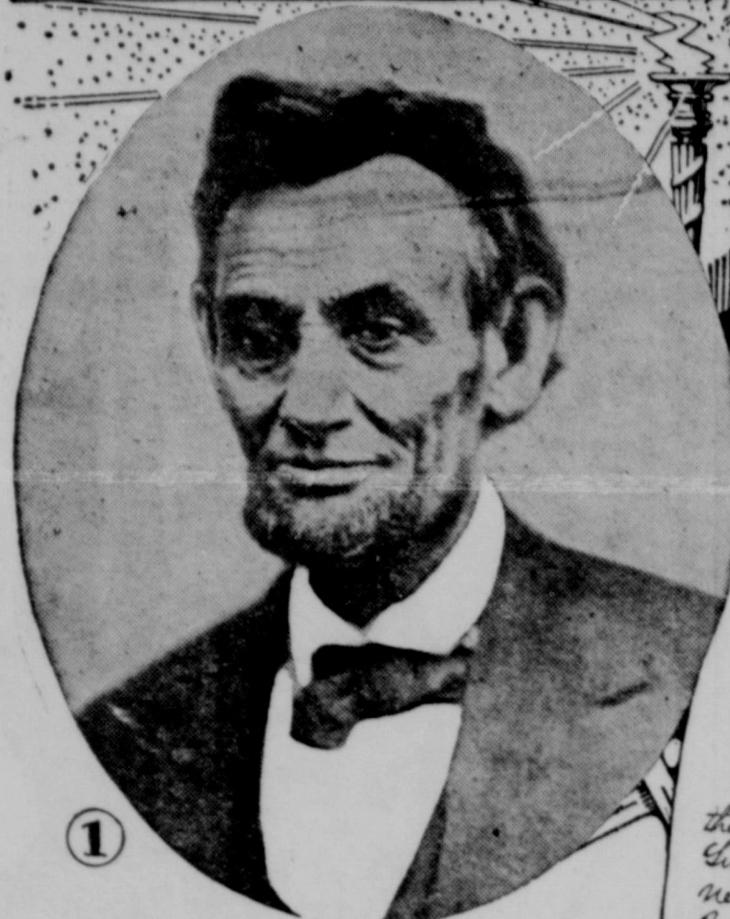
Early Chicks Pay Best

Order them now at these low prices. We deliver chicks every Friday during February.
100 Chicks (any breed) \$11.50
400 to 1000 Chicks (any breed) \$11.00 per 100
1000 or more chicks, (and breed) \$10.50 per 100
Mixed chicks, when we have them, at \$9.00 per 100
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80.88
10.00
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90.27
87.80
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NEW LIGHT ON LINCOLN



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

CONSIDERING the fact that his death occurred only 65 years ago and that almost immediately a large number of people began preserving mementoes of him, and considering the intensive search for original material—letters, documents and the like—that has been carried on for the last 30 years, at least, it would seem that by now every available bit of information relating to Abraham Lincoln would have been discovered. But the amazing fact is that for all this interest in the Great Emancipator and all this activity to bring to light every scrap of paper made valuable by the touch of his pen, few letters, new documents and other new material about him are constantly being found and their discovery heralded in the newspapers. There is scarcely a sale held in the leading auction rooms frequented by collectors that does not contain at least one "Lincoln item" and often more. Many of these, of course, are of such historical importance that they were known and perhaps made use of by some recent Lincoln historian or biographer so they cannot be classified as "discoveries." But even excluding these, the number of Lincoln letters and documents, unknown to the scholars, which make their appearance in public after years of obscurity among the family relics and heirlooms of private individuals indicates that we are far from reaching the end of the hitherto unknown Lincolniana which exists today.

An interesting reflection of this fact is found in the book, "New Letters and Papers of Lincoln," compiled under the auspices of the Abraham Lincoln Association of Springfield, Ill., by Paul M. Angle, secretary of that organization, and published recently by the Houghton Mifflin company. This book, a thick volume of nearly 400 pages, contains many of the writings of Lincoln which have never before been published, as well as many which have appeared in one book or another relating to Lincoln.

In the preface to this book the compiler refers to previous collections of Lincoln papers and lists as the most important the "Complete Works of Abraham Lincoln," which was "the first collection of Lincoln letters, speeches and papers which made any claim to inclusiveness," brought out by Nicolay and Hay in two volumes in 1894; the "Gettysburg Edition of the Complete Works of Abraham Lincoln," a reissue of Nicolay and Hay's collection in 12 volumes, brought out by the Tandy-Thomas company in 1905; Gilbert A. Tracy's "Uncollected Letters of Abraham Lincoln," published in 1917, and "Lincoln Letters at Brown," published by Brown university in 1927.

"The present volume is intended as a supplement to these three publications," says Mr. Angle. "Since earlier collections of Lincoln's writings were made, the interest in his life has become ever greater. Where earlier compilers of Lincoln's writings were inclined to include only those items to which they ascribed some importance, the present collection includes every scrap, no matter how insignificant it may appear. . . . In view of the intensive study which Lincoln's life has received, the collection of a body of material of the importance and diversity of that presented here has been a source of surprise even to the compiler. Especially gratifying is its wide range of subject-matter, embracing legal opinions and family letters, notes jotted down during the trial of lawsuits, speeches, telegrams and even verse. Many of these documents throw fresh light on the personality of the writer. Particularly illuminating are the endorsements which form so large a part of Lincoln's correspondence during the Presidency."

Lincoln as the writer of prose of matchless strength and beauty—such as the Gettysburg Address—is a familiar figure to most Americans. But Lincoln in the role of poet is totally unfamiliar. Yet in the Pierpont Morgan library in New York city is the original manuscript of a poem which Lincoln wrote. It came about in this way: During the campaign of 1844, while Lincoln was a candidate for the office of Presidential elector, he made several speeches in Illinois and southwestern Indiana. In the latter state he visited the neighborhood of his boyhood home and enjoyed the experience so much that, as he said, it "aroused feelings in me which were certainly poetry; though whether my expression of these feelings is poetry is quite another question." He sent two "cantos" of the poem his visit inspired to Andrew Johnston, an attorney of Quincy, Ill., with a promise that if he should ever send another the subject would be a bear hunt. The result of that promise was a poem of 22 verses under the title of "The Bear Hunt."

These poems are interesting if not particularly inspired or inspiring. Perhaps the best comment upon them was that made by his sympathetic but honest and truth-seeking biographer of recent years, the late Senator Albert J. Beveridge, who printed one of the verses of the first "canto"

Edward Lusk, Esq.
Dear Sir
Springfield, Oct 30, 1858
I understand the story of the
being told, and wonder if you, who I have
been a known nothing— I repeat, what I
state in a public speech at Springfield,
that I am not! nor ever have been, nor
nothing with the party called the Know
Nothing party, or party calling themselves
the American party— but my own
humble, and I believe, my own good sense
acts for itself and I am not to pay
his due respect to the former to pay
into that party—
Yours, very truly
J. P. Thompson Esq.
Saturday Oct 30, 1858.
J. M. Hatch

I saw Mr Lusk's note and sign
the above letter, it is genuine— as I have said to Esq's
Lusk before, I now repeat that I know that Mr Lusk's
never was a member of the Association or Know Nothing
Party.
J. M. Hatch

1. Last picture of Lincoln. Taken by Alexander Gardner in Washington, April 10, 1865, four days before the assassination.
2. Lincoln letter in the possession of Mrs. Charles E. Davis of Decatur, Ill. It was written to her father, Edward Lusk of Meredosia, Ill., a short time before election day of the year Lincoln was running for United States senator against Stephen A. Douglas. In it Lincoln denied any affiliation with the "Know Nothing" party, or "Order of United Americans," an organization analogous to the Ku Klux Klan of recent years. Lusk was a member of the legislature and an intimate friend of Lincoln's and to quiet rumors that had been circulated by Lincoln's enemies, Lusk asked him to write an authoritative denial.
3. Upon this walnut desk in February, 1861, President-elect Lincoln wrote his first inaugural address. It is the property of the heirs of C. M. Smith of Springfield, Ill., and is now on exhibition in the Illinois State Historical Library in the Centennial Memorial building in Springfield.

which Lincoln sent Johnston and then said: "Fortunately, the remaining cantos of this production appear to have been lost." "The Bear Hunt" describes in minute detail the pursuit, by men and dogs, of a bear which had killed a hog. It tells of a "short-legged fice" which comes "reeling far behind" during the chase, but after the bear has been killed by the rifles of the hunters

Aforesaid fice, of blustering mood,
Behind, and quite forgot,
Just now emerging from the wood,
Arrives upon the spot.
With grinning teeth, and up-turned hair—
Brimful of spunk and wrath,
He growls, and seizes on dead bear,
And shakes for life and death.

And swells as if his skin would tear,
And growls, and shakes again;
And swears, as plain as dog can swear,
That he has won the skin.

Conceited whelp! we laugh at thee—
Now mind, that not a few
Of pompous, two-legged dogs there be,
Conceited quite as you.

Concerning "The Bear Hunt" Beveridge makes this gently ironic comment: "Lincoln was thirty-seven years old when he wrote these 'poems.' Nearly twenty years were to elapse before he produced the Second Inaugural."
But if Lincoln, at this period in his life, was writing doggerel poetry which little indicated the quality of the prose which he was to write later, he was already exhibiting some of those qualities which were to endear him to all mankind. One of them was his modesty, reflected in this letter (the original of which is preserved in the Historical Society of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia) written, while he was a congressman, to an autograph seeker:

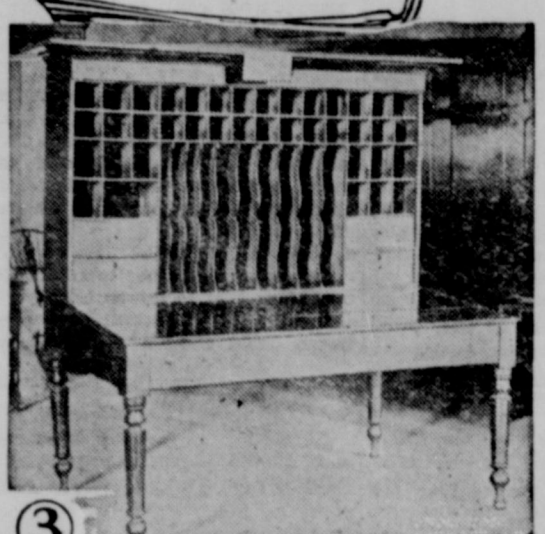
"Your note, requesting my signature with a sentiment" was received, and should have been answered long since, but that it was mislaid. I am not a very sentimental man; and the best sentiment I can think of is, that if you collect the signatures of all persons who are no less distinguished than I, you will have a very undistinguishing mass of names."

His kindness to those in distress is proverbial and an echo of it is found in this letter, written in 1858. Absorbed as he was in politics—for this was the year of the Lincoln-Douglas debates—he could still find time to investigate the case of a convict who had appealed to him for aid. He wrote to Daniel Stevens Dickinson, a Democratic senator from New York as follows:

"In March 1857 I saw upon the Railroad train, being taken from Chicago to Alton, to the Penitentiary there, a man of gentlemanly appearance by the name of Hyde. He accosted me and conversed some as to the chance of obtaining a pardon. A year after he addressed me the inclosed letter from the prison. You see he mentions your name. Do you really know him? If our Governor could learn that he has been respectable, and is of respectable connections, perhaps he would pardon him. Please answer."

"Pardon the liberty I take in addressing you. Several years ago I knew you slightly at Washington."

Two years later he was nominated for President by the Republican party. The demands upon his time were enormous—visiting committees to be received, an extensive correspondence to keep up and many grave problems connected with his new position to be solved. But in the midst of it all he took the time to write a letter to George Latham, a good friend of his oldest son, Robert, then a student at Harvard university. The letter,



3. Upon this walnut desk in February, 1861, President-elect Lincoln wrote his first inaugural address.

the original of which is owned by Mrs. H. S. Dickerman of Springfield, Ill., reads as follows:

"I have scarcely felt greater pain in my life than on learning yesterday from Bob's letter, that you had failed to enter Harvard university. And yet there is very little in it. If you will allow no feeling of discouragement to seize, and prey upon you. It is a certain truth, that you can enter, and graduate in Harvard University; and having made the attempt, you must succeed in it. 'Must' is the word."
"I know not how to aid you, save in the assurance of one of mature age, and much severe experience, that you can not fail, if you resolutely determine that you will not."
"The President of the institution, can scarcely be other than a kind man; and doubtless he would grant you an interview, and point out the readiest way to remove, or overcome, the obstacles which have thwarted you."
"In your temporary failure there is no evidence that you may not be a better scholar, and a more successful man in the great struggle of life, than many others, who have entered College more easily."

"Again I say let no feeling of discouragement prey upon you, and in the end you are sure to succeed."

An interesting view of the increasing demands made upon Lincoln after he became President is presented by Mr. Angle in the text which supplements some of the letters and papers dated in 1861. "To a greater extent, perhaps, than any other President, Lincoln held himself at the disposal of callers," he writes. "Patience on the part of the visitor was the only quality requisite to the attainment of an interview. Of course the number who sought audience was immense."
"Normally, the stream of callers would have subsided after the last appointments to office had been made. But, because of the war, it never ceased. Men seeking commissions, officers seeking promotion, inventors with all sorts of new devices of destruction, wives and mothers of soldiers wanting favors of all kinds—these and others crowded the Presidential offices at every opportunity. Lincoln listened to all. Sometimes he acted summarily upon the case, sometimes he referred the applicant to the proper official with a certain line of action recommended, and sometimes he simply wrote a brief letter or card of introduction."

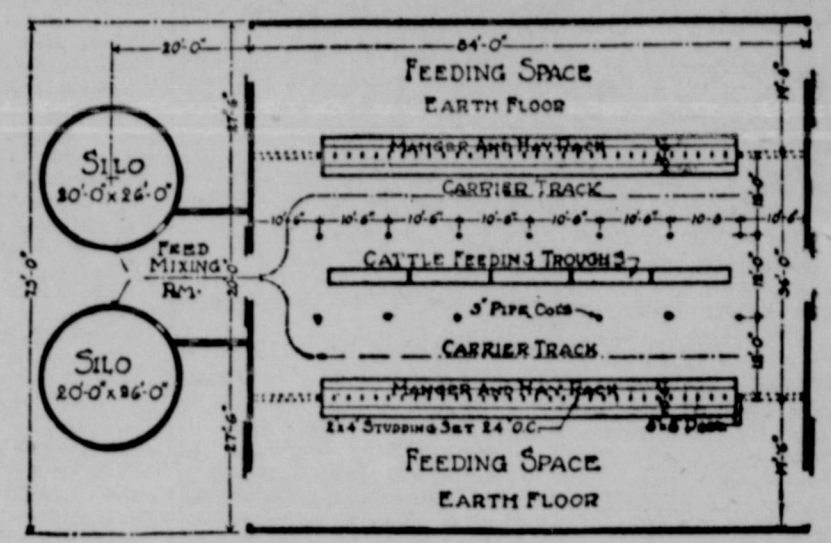
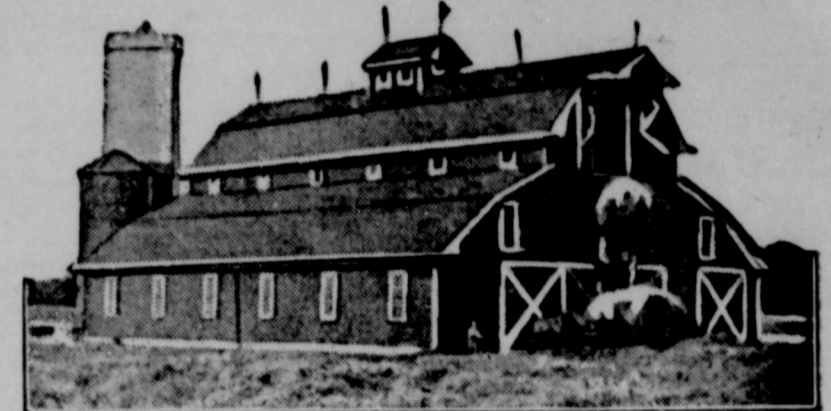
Lincoln's kindly humor and his ability to smile through the darkest hours of those four tragic years are reflected in this note of recommendation, the original of which is preserved in the Henry E. Huntington library in California:

"This man wants to WORK—so uncommon a want that I think it ought to be gratified. I shall be obliged to any Head of a Bureau, or Department, who can find work for him."

"Lincoln's interference in army discipline was notorious," writes Mr. Angle. "The Secretary of War, the Attorney-General, the Judge-Advocate-General, the commanders of the army in the field—all protested against his wholesale clemency, but he went right on making each case referred to him the subject of personal investigation, and remitting sentences wherever it was at all possible."

The following order, the original of which is owned by Gabriel Wells of New York city, is typical of this fact: "It is said that Simon Ready has recently been tried by one of our Military Courts in this city. I can tell no more of the case; but his poor wife is bothering me and I will thank you, if practicable, to procure the record and report on the case."
(By Western Newspaper Union.)

Proper Housing for Beef Cattle Essential to Profitable Returns



By W. A. RADFORD
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Much attention is given to the question of proper housing of dairy cattle, but it sometimes seems that beef cattle do not receive their due share of attention. If the raising of beef is to be made profitable good housing is an essential and, when it is time for "finishing," a well planned cattle feeding barn should be available. Such a barn is shown in the accompanying illustration together with a plan indicating its interior arrangement and equipment.
The main portion of this barn occupies a space 75 feet wide and 84 feet long, while at one end, there is an extension consisting of a feed-mixing

room connecting with two large silos. Doors are so arranged as to provide a straight drive through along each side and down the center of the barn, through the mixing room and out between the silos. Extending down the center of the barn is a long cattle-feeding trough with a manger and hay rack of equal length at each side of it and parallel. Between the feeding trough and these mangers, carrier tracks are provided for quicker and easier handling of feed.
While this barn is set on a concrete foundation an earth floor is entirely satisfactory for the interior, and this makes the cost of construction considerably lower than that of an equal-sized dairy barn, as does also the less elaborate equipment. The upper portion of the structure is supported on 5-inch pipe columns and above there is provided a large loft for the storage of hay and dry feed. With such a layout the beef cattle can be put in the best of condition for the market and should bring top prices when sold.

Way to Build Chimney Told by U. S. Bulletin

An improperly constructed chimney or fireplace is not only inefficient in heating the house, but may also constitute a serious fire hazard. Farmers' Bulletin 1649-F, Construction of Chimneys and Fireplaces, Just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, tells how to build chimneys so as to avoid objectionable features of construction.
The most common faults of chimney construction, according to the bulletin, are improper bricklaying, failure properly to support the chimney, lack of tight flue, and failure to maintain the full sectional bond when a flue is offset. The bulletin contains information regarding the shapes and sizes of flues, height of chimney, flue linings, smoke test for leakage, and other essential features.
One section of the bulletin is devoted to the construction of fireplaces. This points out that a fireplace as ordinarily constructed is not efficient and economical, but it has its place as an auxiliary to the heating plant and because of the hominess that a burning fire imparts to a room. Certain principles, which must be observed in the construction of a fireplace if it is to have a good draft and not smoke, are explained in detail.
This bulletin may be obtained, while the supply lasts, upon application to the office of information, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Cellar Is Fine Place for Breakfast Room

At first it looked like everybody else's furnace room; now the asbestos-covered furnace is white, its doors are black with stovepipe enamel, the hot-water tank is silver and the rough walls are oiled and white. Windows and doors have gray trimmings and a cast-off dining room set is finished in gray stain.
Shabby frames, made new with gray enamel, hold the fashion prints of the early 60s that hang on the walls. With red-and-white gingham window draperies, a red geranium in a gray-trimmed, white pot in each window, bottle flower-containers enameled white and gray in inch-wide stripes, and rag rugs, this furnace room is a charming breakfast room, cool in summer and delightfully warm on cool mornings.
Another basement room has been converted into a kitchen. Stone walls, smoothed with plaster and woodwork are enameled white; exposed pipes have been silvered.
Cabinets, tables and a dumb-waiter connecting with the upstairs dining room are white and black and white paint have changed old kitchen chairs into new ones.

Small Screens Are Made Easily by "Handy Man"

With a little ingenuity a folding screen—one of the most charming decorations for any room—can be made at home. Three thin rectangular boards, smoothly planed, may be neatly covered in fabric or wall paper, applied with glue, and then the boards can be joined by simple hinges. If wall paper or applied prints are chosen as decoration the next step is to wax the flat surfaces lightly (in case an antiqued effect is desired) or otherwise coat them with a liquid wax glaze. Either of these treatments makes the colorings seem more rich and mellow and preserves the screen from stains and scratches.

Air Circulation Near Radiator Must Be Free

Give the radiator a chance. It can't do its job efficiently if the free circulation of air is prevented.
Don't have large pieces of furniture too close to radiators. A long davenport pushed up close to a radiator may cut down its efficiency by nearly one-half, particularly if the davenport extends the entire length of the radiator.
Don't pile books, newspapers, magazines, clothes, or other things on top of the radiator and expect it to operate at maximum efficiency. A radiator can only heat a room with the greatest economy if the air has access to all parts of it.
Don't try to make an improvised radiator shield by placing towels, sheets, or cardboard over the radiator or on top of it. If you prefer to have your radiator inclosed, get the advice of a competent radiator heating contractor on what type of shield or inclosure is best adapted to the kind of a radiator you have. There is a great variation in the efficiency of the different kinds of shields and inclosures on the market. Without the advice of a heating contractor you might select one that is not an efficient heat distributor.

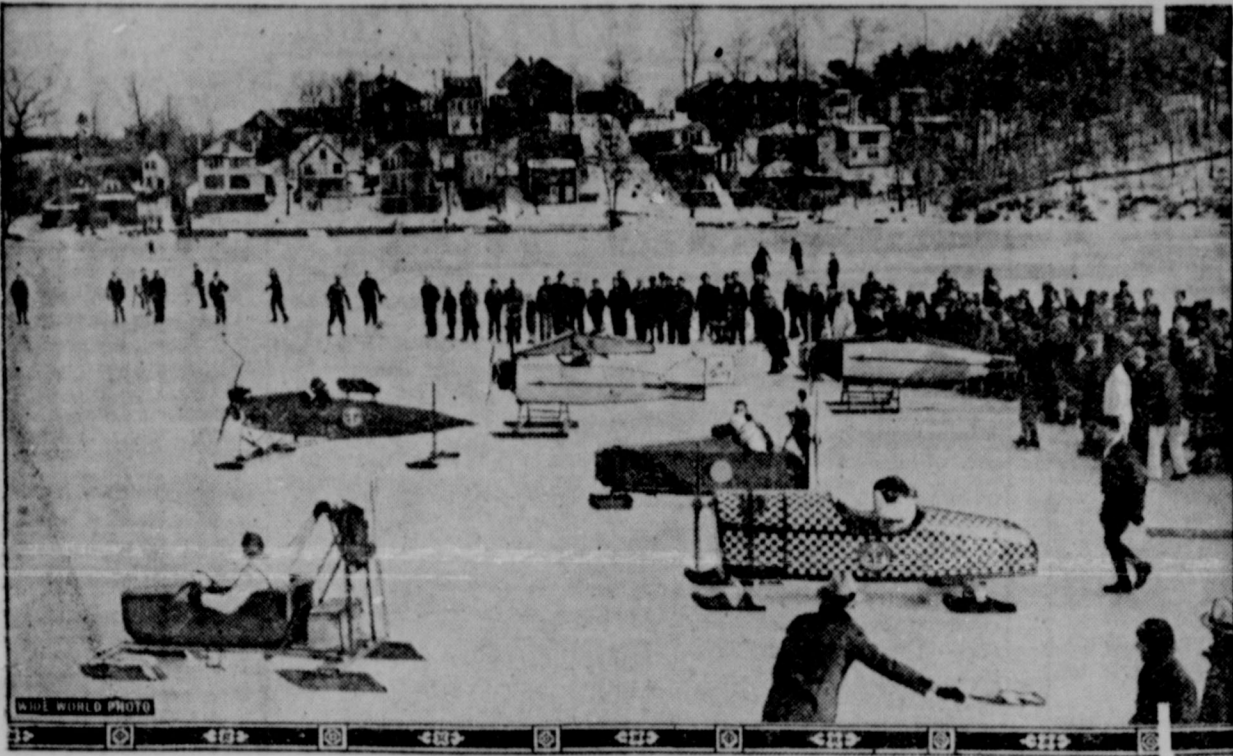
Board Insulation Makes Ideal Finish for Room

Hundreds of home owners have found that the pleasing texture and natural tan color of cane-fiber insulation board make it ideal for interior finish when they remodel their homes. By using insulation board as a finish, they refuse remodeling costs by eliminating another finish and provide for future fuel savings by reducing heat losses through walls and ceilings in winter. Many beautiful effects have been obtained by staining, painting and stenciling the boards. Joints between the boards may be covered by wood strips for a paneling effect.

Attic Made Livable

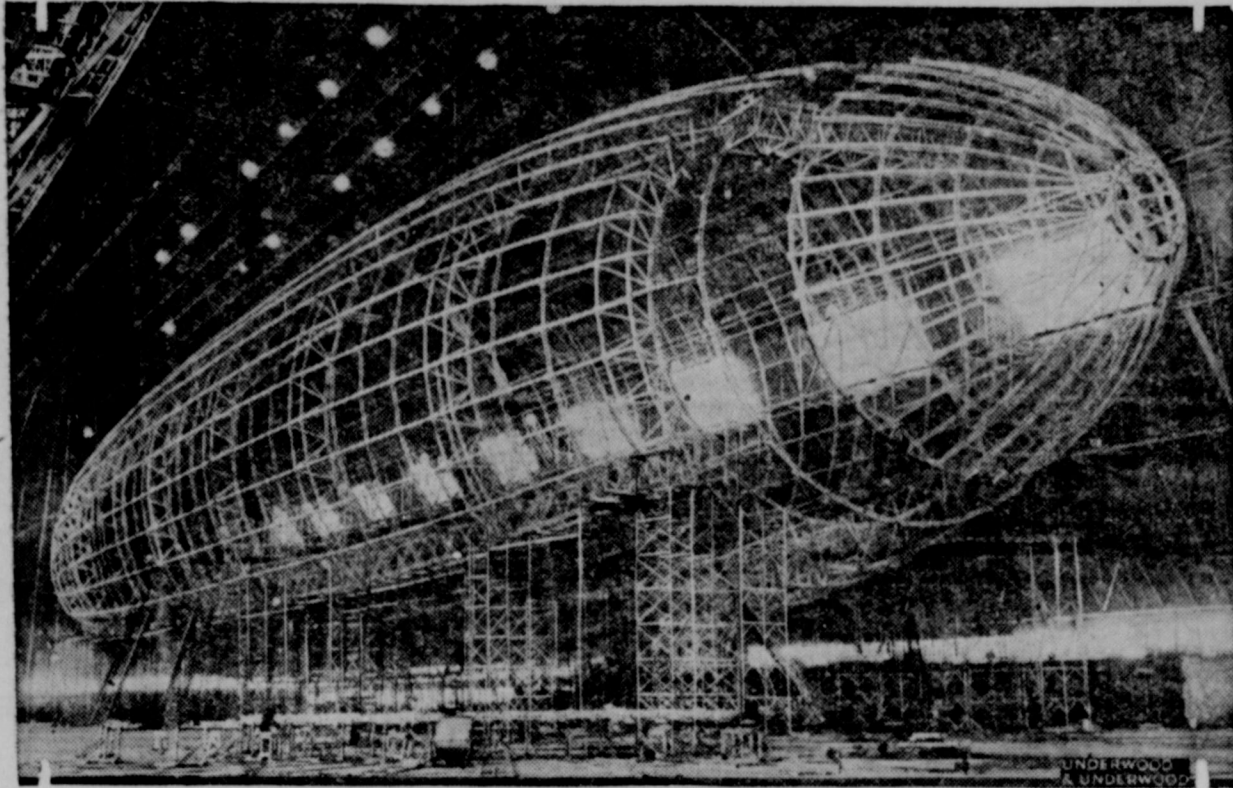
If you want to convert your attic into livable space, but it seems too dark and not quite roomy enough, a couple of dormers may solve the problem for you. When properly built not only will they provide more light, air and space, but they will also give a fresh note to the roof line of your house.

Ice Plane Racing Is Newest Winter Sport



In Worcester, Mass., 14 enterprising young men have constructed what they call ice planes, and their races are affording a lot of sport and excitement. The planes are equipped with runners and are powered with motor cycle engines which drive the propellers. They are streamlined in airplane fashion, but minus wings and are built in all shapes and sizes in line with the construction principles of the builder.

World's Largest Dirigible Nears Completion



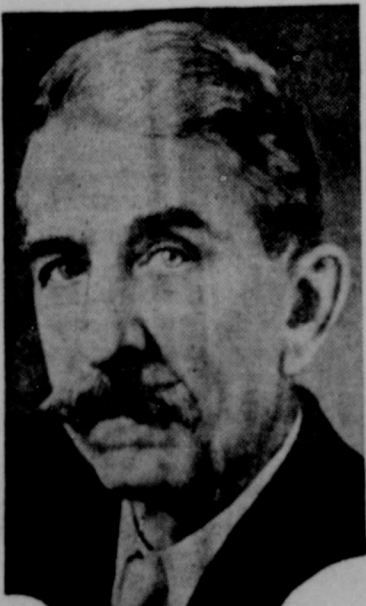
The world's largest dirigible, the Akron, which is being constructed for the navy at the Goodyear Zeppelin factory at Akron, Ohio, is rapidly nearing completion, the huge 76-foot nose having recently been put in place. This photograph shows the metal skeleton of the airship.

PRINCE DECORATED



Prince Peter, seven-year-old heir to the throne of Yugoslavia, is shown wearing the cross of the French Legion of Honor which was bestowed upon him recently at the unveiling of a monument in his country by France as a token of gratitude for the aid rendered the French in the World war.

ALFALFA BILL IS IN



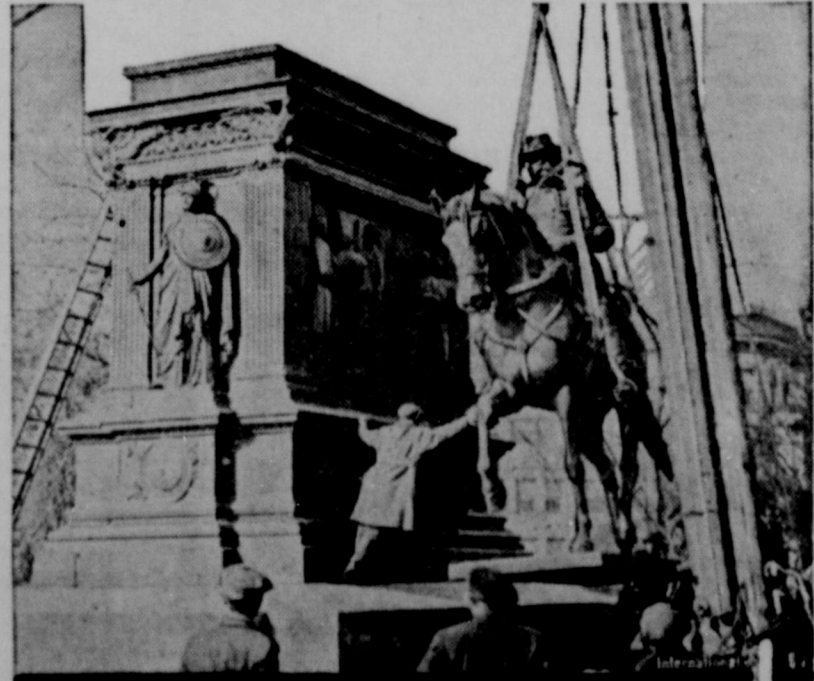
William N. Murray, known as "Alfalfa Bill," who was inaugurated as governor of Oklahoma.

Giving the Dummy Something to Do



What to do with the dummy at bridge has been solved by the members of the fashionable Rainbow Angling club at Azusa, Calif. They just hand her a rod and let her catch a few rainbow trout while the hand is being played.

General Logan Taken for a Ride



The statue of General John Alexander Logan, famous war leader and senator who died in 1886, being removed from its pedestal in Logan Park circle in Washington. The base of the handsome figure had to be repaired. The monument was erected some time ago at a cost of \$65,000.

SERVICE, NOT SERVITUDE

By Fannie Hurst

AS FAR back as the days when Carrie-Lee was a ten-year-old child trudging to school each morning, there was something that to her was peculiarly and pathetically servile in the way her father's back curved up around the shoulders, even when he was a young man. As a matter of fact, Walter Mason's shoulders were not necessarily curved because he was a waiter. As a child he had been round-shouldered and had worn a small brace as a corrective.

Nevertheless, it had always seemed to Carrie-Lee that this stoop was an attitude of servility; the servility of a man who waited on table. It was painful to Carrie-Lee to recite her father's occupation when asked by her schoolmates or for registration purposes as "Walter." It hurt, more than it embarrassed her, to say it. There was never a time she could remember when she had not been poignantly, heart-hurtingly sorry for her father. Oftentimes, when occasion took her to the hotel where he was employed, she would stand at the swinging door of the pantry, watching him scurry in between the tables in the dining room, bent on service, perspiring with service, eager to please.

It was a large hotel, one of the finest in the city, and there was a smell of cut flowers and a pleasant din of orchestra and the voluptuous odors of unpronounceable foods. Her father, while on duty, wore a uniform—at least it appeared a uniform to Carrie-Lee. A black suit with stripes down the trousers and a ghostly, glassy, white expansive shirt front. The shirt front was not really a shirt front at all, but a glazed dicky which her mother laundered at home and ironed, while wringing wet, with an enormously heavy and almost red-hot flat-iron. The tie was ready-made, too. It slid into the celluloid collar with the click of false teeth. It was a hideous outfit. All sham.

And another dreadful aspect of it was that her father never seemed to mind. He would lean, eager and servile, over the chairs and the tables of the hotel. Women with bare shoulders and with frigid, aloof bearing would draw away slightly as he hovered. The men were curt to him, sometimes abusive and, more often than not, dictatorial, even when they tossed him tips. That was most unbearable of all to Carrie-Lee, seeing her father stand by, after he had handed the patron his check, his eye curved, watchful, waiting, appraising, for the tip.

Standing behind the pantry door as a child, the pain and torment of this were almost unbearable. Her nice, kind father, standing there in the cringing attitude of servility, waiting for what tips would fall from the rich man's table. Then and there, decision was born in the small mind of the small girl called Carrie-Lee. Her life work took form in her brain. She must emancipate her father from the horrible servitude of waiting. She must free him from the black, shiny-fronted, stiff uniform of servility. He must be emancipated from that cringing attitude beside the dining tables of the rich. He must never, never again care whether the fat man with the purple veins in his cheeks and the roll of flesh at the back of his neck preferred his sirloin medium or underdone. No frigid woman to whom he was so much clay must ever again withdraw her delicate shoulders from his violently concerned nearness.

Sometimes Carrie-Lee wanted to throw, to hurl herself against the smug implacability of these people, to claw off, in the name of her burning resentments at their treatment of her father, the jewels and silks and the geegaws.

Who were they to sip the clear, golden soups that her father came bearing them, to reject with intolerable curtness the chicken because it was not browned to their liking or the salads, if they lacked some esoteric ingredient?

Carrie-Lee hated these people. She ground her small, square teeth over them. She resolved in her bitter, hurting heart that her life work was to free her father from serving them.

It was not a resolution that was easy of accomplishment. There were six children besides Carrie-Lee, all younger, and a frail mother who was to die bearing her eighth child, when Carrie-Lee was fifteen. There was no let-up to the constant financial strain that existed in the little household. No wonder the eye of Carrie-Lee's father curved anxiously toward the plate the moment after he had deposited the check beside the customer and the tip was expected to fall.

It was a hungry, exacting family that had to be fed, doctored, clothed, educated and housed. And at fifteen, Carrie-Lee was mother there.

Yet, through it all, the determination in her born back there in the days when she had stood behind the pantry door, never failed, never faltered, never flinched.

Curious, too, because in her father there apparently shined no sense of the ignominy of his work. It was

hard, yes. Exact, yes. The hours were long, but his main grievance had not to do with the nature of the work, but with the compensation. Tips were not what they used to be. Prohibition had knocked the waiter's role "higher than a cocked hat." A man had to hustle to make a living out of it, nowadays.

Try as she would, Carrie-Lee could never get a rise out of him where the social aspect of it was concerned. Apparently he was not conscious of the servility of his kind of work. It was just a job. One had to make a living somehow. He had started in as bus boy and his life work had just naturally gravitated to waiting at table. As a matter of fact, he considered himself extremely fortunate. As social stratifications went in his world, he belonged to the upper places of his profession. For fifteen years he had waited at table in the foremost restaurants in the city. Some of the fellows were still flinging dishes in a third-rate restaurant, to say nothing of lunchrooms.

Still Carrie-Lee's lamp of decision burned. It took her the first thirty-five years of her life to accomplish what she set out to do. On her thirty-sixth birthday, with every one of her brood of sisters and brothers, comfortably accounted for, and her own position as resident-buyer in a large department store comfortably assured, Carrie-Lee found herself with her dream materialized.

Besides the four thousand dollar savings account in the bank, she had bought and paid for, that week, a five-room bungalow in a new and extremely attractive New Jersey subdivision that was within commuting distance of her work.

There was half an acre of land, a toolhouse for her father to putter in, a brand new car in the one-car garage, a garden with hose attachments and every device for her father to keep it comely; a white veranda with unpainted furniture awaiting the touch of her father's brush, and countless small creature comforts that had been installed with loving care by Carrie-Lee.

Her father, who had grown old in service and whose knees were bent and whose eyes were dim with tiredness, was almost unbearably pathetic to her now. It seemed simply past his understanding that here he was at sixty-three, safely installed in this lovely little home and in a position to live his days in peace and comfort and quiet.

To her enormous discomfort, the old man tried so heart-breakingly to serve Carrie-Lee. During their first weeks in the new home he arose at dawn so that he might carry her breakfast, piping hot, to her room in order that she could get up in a leisurely fashion and make her train to the city without rushing. He wanted to serve. He could not sit still through a meal. He was constantly jumping up to pass things, waiting on table, eager, officious.

The stamp of service was upon him. After a while Carrie-Lee realized that it was no use. She even encouraged him to have his way, realizing that by depriving him of an outlet for his energies the tranquility and dignity of his home life might soon pall. Eventually that is just what did happen.

One year after their installment in the new home Carrie-Lee returned one evening to find her father in a state of excitement and activity that she had not observed in him for months on end.

He was a person re-made. The old light was back in his eyes. The round-shouldered stoop was there, but a new importance was in his carriage. He had come back into his own. He had succeeded in obtaining his old position in the hotel where he had served as waiter for so many years.

Looking at him, Carrie-Lee suddenly realized the futility of the years of her pain.

Waiting at table was not servility to her father. It was service. And a sense of service can glorify anything.

Morgan's Historic Raid Placed Under Analysis

The public opening at Lexington, Ky., of the old home of Gen. John Hunt Morgan, daring Confederate cavalry leader, serves to recall his spectacular dash into Indiana and Ohio and the controversies that raged about him and his comparatively small band of followers in the dark days of the Civil war.

"Morgan's Raid," as the event has gone down into history, was a challenge to odds as great as any man faced in that long-drawn-out conflict, when the Kentucky general, at the head of not more than 1,500 men, crossed the Ohio river into states virtually alive with Federal troops. From Indiana, through a combination of good tactics, good luck and good fighting ability, Morgan dodged and cut his way through the southern part of Ohio to the banks of the Ohio opposite Virginia, there to be hemmed in and trapped when a swift and unexpected rise of the river prevented him from crossing, says the Kansas City Star.

It was a feat of daring and skill perhaps unequalled in the five years of warfare.

In a way, those of the North who regarded Morgan as a guerrilla leader were about as nearly right as those who regarded him as regular Confederate cavalryman, subject to the orders, rules and regulations of the higher Confederate officers and the Richmond government. As a matter of fact, Morgan was neither. He was Morgan—neither guerrilla nor regular, but an independent force allied to the Confederacy.

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.

How One Woman Lost 20 Lbs. of Fat

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

If you're fat—first remove the cause!

Take one half teaspoonful of KRUSCHEN SALT'S in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning—cut out pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—in 2 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer—your eyes sparkle with glorious health—you feel younger in body—better in mind. KRUSCHEN will give any fat person a joyous surprise.

Get an 85c bottle of KRUSCHEN SALT'S (lasts 4 weeks). If even this first bottle doesn't convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—if you don't feel a superb improvement in health—so gloriously energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned.

Mrs. Mame Carey of Buffalo, N. Y., writes—"Since I began taking Kruschen Salts I have lost 20 pounds and I feel as if I had lost 50 pounds—I feel so good and the best part of it all is that I eat anything I like."—Adv.

Build Windmill Air Taxi
Equipped with revolving wings so that it may rise or descend almost vertically, a new air taxi is being constructed in Britain. It will carry four passengers and its 400-horse power motor will drive it at a speed of 130 miles an hour. Instead of the usual fixed wings it will have four revolving planes like a huge propeller. The inventor believes it can land or start from most any flat-roofed building.



Cold in Head, Chest or Throat?

RUB Musterole well into your chest and throat—almost instantly you feel easier. Repeat the Musterole-rub once an hour for five hours... what a glorious relief!

Those good old-fashioned cold remedies—oil of mustard, menthol, camphor—are mixed with other valuable ingredients in Musterole to make it what doctors call a "counter-irritant" because it gets action and is not just a salve.

It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Keep Musterole handy—jars, tubes. All druggists.

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



Start the Ball Rolling
Dad was discussing the business depression and said: "I don't see how things can improve until people get loose of their money and buy."
"Why not start the ball rolling and buy me a fur coat?" chimed in the chic high school daughter.

Our deeds are like children born to us; they live and act apart from our own will.—George Eliot.

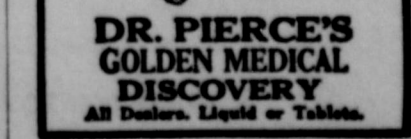
COLDS COST MONEY

It is estimated that an sufferer from colds loses three days' time from work in a year.

FORTIFY YOURSELF AGAINST COLDS, GRIPPE

Take up your body with

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
All Dealers. Liquid or Tablets.



THE WARRIOR

NEWS OF THE FRIONA PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Sixth Grade Report.

Last week in the sixth grade the girls beat the boys in the arithmetic race.

Last week in spelling Virginia Weis, Willie Ellen Cogdill, Cecil Borin and Tom Braddy made one hundred every day.

Chapel.

In regular assembly last Thursday morning, Rev. Annis, pastor of the local Methodist church, delivered a very good talk and showed us his way of becoming acquainted with others. The band also gave a few numbers, and the seventh grade girls, directed by Miss Harrison, sang a song entitled "Follow the Swallow".

Do Not Read!

Band members who are selling tickets for the picture show Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week wish to thank those who have purchased tickets from them thus far.

It seems as if the Texan theatre in Friona will see more people these evenings than ever before. Everyone enjoys good comedy pictures such as the "Tol'able David" comedy which is one of the best modern pictures. Between the two shows each evening will be a 30-minute musical program consisting of band and instrumental solos.

The band will appear in brand new uniforms that would startle a

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Reba Hill
Assistant Glenn Reeve

Reporters

Senior Class Helen Crawford
Junior Class Pearl Highhill
Sophomore Class Charles Reeve
Freshman Class Imogene Short
Home Economics Rosella Dixon
Agriculture Paul Simpson
Geometry Class Daisy Dee Parr
Athletic Albert Conaway
Cherokee Society Minnie Reed
Seminoles Ola Lee Callaway

Broadway audience.

Buy tickets from the band members. We will appreciate it.

Adult Home Economics Club.

The Adult Home Economics club met Thursday evening for the last class of the fourteen lessons. An average of fourteen women attended each class. Every lesson was worth while. In an interesting and pleasing way Miss Gardner planned each lesson with a definite object in view. Each lecture was followed by work in the laboratory by the class. Many new and unusual recipes were tried, along with the familiar ones.

At the last lesson the class presented Miss Gardner with a beautiful electric toaster.

MRS. DIXON, Reporter.

Chiefs, Chiefs, Chiefs.

Friday night the fighting Chiefs lost to the Hereford Whitefaces

13.8. Earlier in the season the two teams played a tie game, 12-12 but the Chiefs could not get in high gear Friday night.

Saturday night the second team won from the Black team in a fast but low-score game 19-15. The game was the third to be played with Black and Friona has won two out of the three.

Saturday night the Chiefs met their old rivals the Farwell Steers, in a slow but hard game. With the score 23-26 and one minute to play the Farwell team made the winning goal, making the score 26-28 in Farwell's favor.

Fifth Grade News.

The fifth grade went on a picnic Thursday afternoon. We won this privilege by having a cleaner room than the sixth grade. The boys played baseball and the girls played "Keep-Away". We had fruit, cookies and gum.

Friday night some of the fifth grade girls played ball on the sixth grade team against the Lakeview team.

In English our teacher sent our names to another school and the pupils wrote to us. We are answering their letters this week.

We believe we have a better school than any of the schools that we have heard from.

Some in our room are entering the spelling contest and some are entering the declamation contest for the interschool league meet.

RUTH REEVE, Reporter.

Basketball.

The Squaws met the town girls of Friona in the Friona gym Friday night, January 30, and had one of the hottest games of the season. Thompson and Routh certainly did some wonderful feeling even if they didn't make too many goals. Cogdill and Schlenker failed to protect the goals but they were very good at dribbling. Calloway failed to jump high enough all during the game. The final scores were 18 and 27 in the Squaws favor.

Agriculture Club.

The agriculture club held a meeting Thursday, January 29. The meeting opened by the reading of the minutes by Paul Spring, secretary. The club had not met for a few weeks because some of the boys have classes when the club meets. They elected a new officer, Wayne Melton in Charles Reeves' place. Charles can not meet with us any more. The club is losing a few members because classes have been conflicting. The agriculture club suits which we ordered should be here in about two weeks. Two new pictures were added to the list we have and we intend to add a few more.

Cherokee Literary Society.

The Cherokee literary society met Friday, January 30, and after briefly discussing business it joined the Seminoles literary society in the assembly hall where a debate between the two societies on the subject, "Resolved, that the Friona golf course should be turned over to the physical education department", was held. The Seminoles were declared the winners by the judges although they gave special mention to the rebuttal of the Cherokees. The debate was

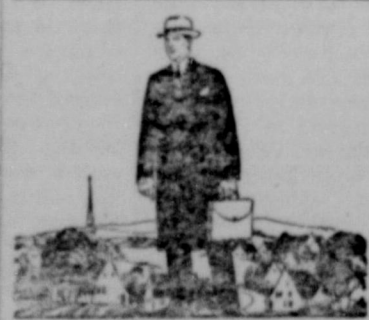
Plant Cotton

—You say the price is low and that it is therefore unprofitable.

—The way to overcome the low price of these crops is to diversify.

Plant Some Cotton!

Friona Gin Co.



Do You KNOW the Insurance Agent?

Let any other man the insurance agent a human; he is the kind of fellow you like to meet.

JESSE M. OSBORN INSURANCE

Scientists Failed to Locate Water But This Kansan Did It With a Twig

SCIENTISTS have had little faith in "water witches" who claim they can locate underground water simply by carrying a forked twig over the surface in a certain manner.

But in locating water for a school well in Kansas City, Kan., recently, a "water witch" is reported to have succeeded where scientists failed. And this is the story they tell.

On the completion of the Eugene Ware elementary school, the board of education employed a geologist to make a survey and a driller and to sink a well at the place indicated by the scientist as the most likely to produce water. The well proved to be a dry hole.

Bets on Peach Twig

Then came forward D. W. Hamilton, "water witch," who lived near the school.

"With a forked peach twig I can locate water," he said. "I'll bet on it."

The board of education was ready to bet for, under Hamilton's proposal, the board had nothing to lose. He was given a contract for digging a well for \$100 on a "no water, no pay" basis.

Then Hamilton cut his peach twig and started to walk over the school ground, holding the twig in the manner shown in the accompanying photograph.

Suddenly L. H. Brotherton, superintendent of the buildings for the school board, and others, saw the peach switch bend toward the ground. Hamilton knelt and turned the twig upward, but each time, and for 53 times, he said, the twig yielded to a mysterious pull.

Digs at Own Risk

School board representatives, still skeptical, suggested Hamilton dig away at his own risk. So the water finder and his son, Edwin, went to work.

In a few days they had a hole slightly more than 50 feet deep. Confident, Hamilton telephoned the school superintendent, "Come on out and watch us strike water."

Brotherton went and, by aid of a



D. W. Hamilton, right, shows how he found water with a twig. Above he is pictured with his son after digging the well.

glass which reflected sunlight far into the well, was astonished to see water bubble an inch high through an opening made by a pick in the hands of the well digger.

The well began to fill at the rate of 1000 gallons a day.

Seeing Is Believing

"You win," said the school authority. "But still I don't believe in witching."

"What does the twig have to do with it?" the water witch was asked.

"It has everything to do with it," was the reply. "I don't care what scientists say and I don't know why it always turns down when there is water under it in the ground."

And that's all there is to it, according to the well digger.

Scientists, who go about the same task with elaborate instruments based on gravitational, mag-



netic, seismic, electrical, radioactive, or geothermal principles, think it is mere chance when an unscientific person finds water.

It is not because of any mysterious power acting upon the crooked stick, they say, but because the person holding it is a quick observer and has had considerable experience in finding water.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE: Threshed wheat. See Mrs. T. H. Murray, five miles east of Bovina on Dimmitt road. 28-1f

WANTED TO TRADE: John Deere tractor, good condition, for cows, hogs or consider good teams. See J. B. McFarland, Friona, Texas. 17-1fc

FOR SALE: Five bred black gilts, pigs about February 15. See M. H. Smith, 12 miles south and two miles west of Friona. 29-1p

BUFF ORPINGTON roosters for sale. Excellent breeding stock. See Farris, 4 1/2 miles west. 29-1p

TURKEYS: Master bred Mammoth Bronze young toms, \$10 and \$15. Cecil Poff, Hereford, Tex. 29-2p

HELP WANTED, MALE. We have a splendid proposition to offer young local men, now employed, who has some time to devote to outdoor advertising work; no selling. Write at once. Advertising Manager, 515 W. Koodale St., Columbus, Ohio. 29-1c

sponsored by the Cherokees. In addition to the debate Miss Harrison gave a piano solo and Nell Childs of the third grade related a story.

Newest Springs Hats, \$1.75 to \$5.00, at Mrs. Mitchell's Millinery, across from City Drug Store.

Dressmaking and alteration at Mrs. Mitchell's Millinery, across from City Drug Store.

Elwin Johnson, accompanied by Messrs. Witherspoon and Porter all of Texas Tech, spent last week end here with friends and relatives.

The Lakeview basketball teams, both boys and girls, played the Friona grade teams Friday night. The girls played the sixth grade team, the boys played the seventh. The scores were as follows: Girls, Lakeview 12, Friona 12; boys, Lakeview 4, Friona 12.

A very good rain fell in the south end of the Lakeview district Sunday.

The Lakeview literary society meets again February 6. We are expecting another good program. Let us all come and make the program a success.

Four new students were enrolled last week. This makes an enrollment of 64 for the year.

W. M. U. Notes.

The Homeland W. M. U. met at the home of Mrs. Mae Abbott Tuesday afternoon, February 3, with 15 ladies present.

A very interesting program was given from the Royal Service by the following members:

Topic: Measuring the home task. Devotional: Mrs. Mae Abbott. Measure of Love: Mrs. Will Jones.

Measuring the Junction: Mrs. A. O. Brewer. Measuring the field. Miss Dorothea Bengler. A story of the forces: Mrs. G. A. Collier. Measuring the fruits: Mrs. Fred Bell. A story of the fruits: Mrs. O. A. Newman. Measuring the future: Mrs. Beuna Mann. After the program was rendered the remainder of the evening was given to Mrs. A. L. Manjot of Hereford, our associational president.

Lakeview News

By SEVENTH GRADE

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Taylor spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wilkerson.

J. D. Jones spent Sunday with Claude Miller.

Merle Barnhouse spent Sunday with Tom O'Brian.

Chas. Crammer of Lariat spent Sunday afternoon at the O'Brian home.

Gwendolyn McKinney was a guest at the Maggard home Friday night.

Elaine Manderschied was a visitor at the Bradley home this week end.

Miss Belle Cole and Ila Taylor spent Saturday night with Oleta McKinney.

Misses Belle Cole, Ila Taylor, and Oleta McKinney spent Sunday with Lucille Elmore.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. York spent Sunday at the Short home.

Margie York spent Sunday with Louise Eubel.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Burke of Friona visited L. M. Crow and family Sunday.

Mrs. Cleveland of Clovis, New Mexico, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Crow.

Fred Walker and family and Mrs. I. S. Hand and family were visitors in the Redinger home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton spent the week end with relatives near Tulla.

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WATCH:
FOR THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF OUR BIG
Demonstration
OF
Tractors and Farm Implements
(February 20 and 21)
IN NEXT WEEK'S STAR.
MAURER
Implement Co.
Friona, Texas.

Texan Theatre
FRIONA, TEXAS
PROGRAM FOR THE WEEK
.....
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
FEBRUARY 5, 6 AND 7
The Picture Hit of the Year
"Tol'able David"
Featuring Richard Cromwell, the screen's latest hit, with Noah Beery and Joan Peers.
A story of mountaineers and a bloody feud.
DON'T MISS IT!
This picture is sponsored by the High School Band, which will give a concert each night after first show.
No Advance In Prices.
.....
Sunday, Monday and Tuesday
FEBRUARY 8, 9 AND 10
GILBERT ROLAND in
"Men of the North"
A story of the Northwest Mounted Police.
GOOD COMEDY

CLASSIFIED

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To Whom It May Concern:

On the 19th day of January, 1931, by order of the County Clerk, P. B. Griffith, C. H. White, H. A. Hide, Rudolph Renner and Ed Boggs viewed out the following highway for a new road 60 feet wide, beginning at the SW corner of section 10 and SE corner of section 9, League 510 and 511 at State Highway No. 86, thence along the section line between Sections 9 and 10; 4 and 3, 35 and 34, and 27, 21 and 22, 15 and 16, to the NE corner of Section 15, League 485 and 486; intersect road running east and west. Yours, P. B. GRIFFITH.

A. P. McElroy, M. D.
PHONE 56A
FRIONA TEXAS

DR. R. R. WILLS
Physician and Surgeon
Phone 5 and 80

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WE HAVE SERVED YOU FOR 30 YEARS!

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Hereford, Texas

Auction

Sales are Profitable

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

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

My knowledge of values enables me to render an efficient service which means dollars and cents to you the day of your auction sale. The many satisfied people I have sold for are my best reference.

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE

Ray Barber, Auctioneer

Superior Sales Service

Phone 241 Hereford, Texas

Sales Dates and Literature May Be Arranged at THE HEREFORD BRAND