

TRADE AT HOME

There never was a more wonderful movement, nor one which carried more truth than the "Trade at Home" movement.

Let us try this year to help ourselves by trading at home with our home town merchants.

Every dollar that we spend out of Texas, every dollar that we spend out of Parmer county and every dollar that we spend out of Friona is just one more dollar gone for good.

Let's all get together and trade at home with our local merchants and let's ask them to trade with Texas wholesalers and buy Texas-made goods wherever possible.

No matter what town you may visit you will always find there a certain element of people who have out the hammer for their home-town paper and who refuse to be one of its patrons.

Nothing has been done yet by our city officials to split our city taxes into two equal payments.

The management of the Star is continually striving to give you a better paper and one which will cover the activities of the entire county.

When Friona money is spent for public work it looks to us like Friona workmen should be employed and not men from out of the county.

We note with interest the movement to reduce wheat and cotton acreage 40 per cent.

4 New Subscribers Are Receiving THE STAR THIS WEEK We want your name on our list, too.

CHAMBER COMMERCE URGES Move to Secure Aid for Those In Dire Distress THAT ALL PAY POLL TAXES

Big Spring Subscription Drive of Star Under Way: Can Now Get the Star Free

MOST STARTLING SUBSCRIPTION OFFER EVER MADE BY ANY NEWSPAPER BEGINS THIS WEEK.

The Friona Star has maintained for some time that it would not be satisfied until every family in Parmer county was on its subscription list.

This week we made arrangements with various merchants to buy subscription coupons from us and to give them to you with purchases made in their stores.

All you have to do is to buy your merchandise from these stores. With every dollar purchase they will give you one of the Friona Star subscription coupons—save them and when you have accumulated 100 of the coupons bring them to the Star office and we will put you on our mailing list for one year.

The Adult Home Economics class met Tuesday night, January 29. A very profitable and enjoyable evening was spent.

Refreshments for parties and other social affairs will be studied at the next meeting.

It is a well known fact that a scarcity of any article will make keen competition to acquire it.

One thing is certain we are not making any money by flooding the markets with a cheap product.

Need of Home Demonstration Agent Is Felt

The women of the rural sections of Parmer county feel the need of a home demonstration agent badly and have requested the commissioners court to appoint such an agent at an early date.

A home demonstration agent would do much to improve the homes and life of our women, both rural and city.

When a home demonstration agent is employed the county is divided into districts and at stated intervals the agent meets with the women of each district, teaching them the latest and best methods of canning and preserving.

The public health nurse's duties are much more limited. She goes around to the various schools and examines the children, calling the parents' attention to the most prominent health faults and warning them to see a physician.

(Continued On Last Page)

Our Merchants Federation Of Women's Clubs At Farwell

B. T. Galloway, Friona hardware dealer, has been in the hardware business for quite a number of years.

In his store Mr. Galloway carries a most complete line of heavy and shelf hardware as well as guns, ammunition, kitchen utensils, chinaware and washing machines.

The P.-T. A. held their regular meeting Monday night, January 19, at the high school auditorium with a good attendance.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church met at 2:00 o'clock for their regular meeting with Mrs. Hamlin as leader.

A very interesting and educational talk was given by Miss Joplin on "What schools do for faithful citizenship."

Also a very interesting talk was given by Reverend Beattie on "Training for Citizenship in the Home and Community."

Rufus Brewer of Bovina called on friends here Thursday.

County Seat News Most Important That All Have Right To Vote

Court is now over and the sheriff's department has made a mighty good record. Conviction was secured in every case tried which speaks well for the efficiency of the county attorney's office.

One arrest has been made in regard to the attempted train wreck near Bovina last week.

District court adjourned Saturday of last week, after a two weeks session. There were a number of criminal cases on docket.

Those who were given suspended sentences were: Gus Ross, Morris Blum, Glen and Montie Strate and H. J. DeBerry, alias Jim Holmes.

The J. W. Hodges children were ordered to be placed in the State Home for Negligent Children.

Sheriff W. W. Hall passed thru Friona Monday with four prisoners who had received sentences to the state penitentiary.

Congregational Ladies' Aid

The Congregational Ladies' Aid met in the basement January 22. Part of the members engaged in quilting.

Congregational Christian Endeavor Society will meet at 7:00 p. m. for song service, to be followed by Bible reading and an address to the whole congregation on the life and works of Noah.

STAR BRINGS QUICK ACTION

People read the Star! You just bet they do!

In last week's paper, printed and placed in the mail Friday morning, we carried in the personals a little item saying that Mrs. A. P. McElroy was ill.

Don't ever let anyone tell you that folks don't read the Star. They do—even in Fort Worth.

The Friona Chamber of Commerce met Tuesday night, January 27, in a called meeting at the high school auditorium with a large and interested body of members present.

The purpose of the meeting was two-fold—to urge that all citizens of this section of the county pay their poll taxes and to see that help could be given those who are in dire distress in Parmer county.

After discussing the matter of poll taxes, the Chamber of Commerce went on record that in the opinion of the members of that body it was of the utmost importance that every citizen of the county pay their poll taxes this year and a committee was appointed to see every citizen residing in this section of the county and to urge upon them that they pay their poll tax so that they would have the right to vote on any matter that may come up later in the year that will require their attention.

It was decided that all aid possible would be given to those in dire distress and these people are requested to make their needs known to Mr. Crum at his office in the rear of the gas company building.

It was said that some were in need of clothing and the Chamber of Commerce requests that all who have discarded clothing which they do not need to bring it to Mr. Lange at the Rockwell Bros. lumber yard. This clothing will be turned over to the Women's Club which will make arrangements for its disposal.

As soon as this committee has investigated conditions existing, immediate action will be taken for the relief of the needy.

W. M. U. No. 2 met with Mrs. Leon Hart. After devotional business was attended to, Mrs. Dick Balls tendered her resignation as secretary and treasurer because she was unable to attend all the meetings.

Mrs. Byron McCulston was elected to fill this vacancy. Mrs. Malton Wilkinson was elected as a new member of our circle.

The remainder of the evening was spent in the study of the manual. For next Tuesday we will study the fourth and fifth chapters of the manual. All members are urged to attend.

REPORTER.

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



HAVE YOU A LITTLE ANIMAL TRAINER IN YOUR HOME?



# The Fighting Tenderfoot

by William MacLeod Raine

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### 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.

### CHAPTER I—Continued

"Are you the floormaster, Mr. Sanderson?" Though he knew it was not safe, O'Hara could not keep a touch of jauntiness out of his retort.

The bad man's shallow eyes, a washed-out blue in color, narrowed to points of savage cruelty. He had found a safe object upon which to expend his venom.

"Sa-ay, pilgrim, don't get funny with me. It ain't supposed to be safe. I aim to fix yore clock right now. After I've worked you over for a spell you live off for parts unknown an' don't never let me see you again."

"Or you'll shoot straighter than you did this afternoon," suggested O'Hara.

"You don't have to get on the prod with me, fellow. I'm startin' to clean up on you right now."

A prize fighter had once given Garrett O'Hara six rules for rough-and-tumble fighting. He forgot the last five but remembered the first. It was to carry the attack rather than to wait for it. Now he reached for his foe's big outcropping ears, gripped them tightly, and jerked the unkempt head toward him. With all the force of his well-muscled arms O'Hara thrust back the head of the helpless giant, then leaped on him, twining his legs back of Sanderson's stocky ones. His feet moved up and down, swiftly and savagely.

The bully let out a yell of pain. "Take him off! Take him off! He's killin' me!"

The dancers had pressed back from the fighting area. They stared at the entwined men, amazed at Sanderson's cry for help. For the stranger's hands still clung to the flapping ears. It was certain that he had not knifed the big man. Nor had he shot him. Why, then, was Sanderson bellowing like a frightened calf?

O'Hara felt a hand clutch his shirt and coat collar just back of the neck. He was snatched violently away from Sanderson and flung up against the wall of the room. A hard, low voice asked a question, not of him but of his antagonist.

"What you blattin' about, Shep? This little fellow's only a mouthful for you. . . . Get yore hand away from that gun."

A man had come into the room. He wore a blue flannel shirt, a broad-brimmed soft gray hat, an open vest, and no coat. His trousers were stuffed into the tops of high-heeled cowboy's boots. To the casual glance he was not a large man, certainly not compared with the bulky Sanderson. But he was powerfully built from the muscular slope of the neck down, and he carried himself as one having authority. The light blue eyes were cool and flinty.

Reluctantly, Sanderson's hand fell away from the butt of the .44 which hung at his side. He glanced at the newcomer. The urge struggled in him to defy the man, to wipe out with one swift lift of the arm and crook of the forefinger the tenderfoot who had discomfited him. But he was listening to his master's voice. He knew Dave Ingram too well to set himself against him.

The big bully looked down at the thighs of his legs. From them the trousers had been ripped and blood was dripping into the boots.

"His spurs roweled me," Sanderson sputtered.

"Quite some," agreed the other drily. He turned to O'Hara, studying him for a moment. That he was a tenderfoot was palpable, yet he was wearing Mexican wheel spurs with long cruel rowels, a note in his costume that seemed wholly incongruous.

O'Hara interpreted the question in the glance. "I bought them of a cowboy in Aurora who was hard up. He said they would be useful."

"He was right," agreed Ingram, smiling. "Good for man or beast."

"I'll get this pilgrim right one o' these days," Sanderson cut in vindictively.

"Very likely, but not now," his master said.

To Ingram a Mexican poured out a swift protest of flowing vowels. Other natives joined in, with much impulsive gesticulation. The cattle man listened, nodded, made answer in rapid and crisp Spanish. He turned to his hearers.

"What d'you mean comin' here an' breakin' up the battle?" he demanded masterfully. "D'you want all the Mexicans against us, right at this time when we've got war enough on our hands? What's the matter with Pete's Paradise or the Gold Nugget? Can't you raise enough cain in them without

comin' here? Get outa here an' stay out!"

Ingram's voice was like the crack of a whip. The men to whom he spoke were hard fighting men, two of them at least "warriors" from Texas imported because they were known killers, but they had not a word to say for themselves except muttered excuses, sullen but restrained. They laughed to make the best of it and went swaggering out of the building. Sanderson whispered a word in his chief's ear before he left.

Garrett O'Hara had a capacity for hero worship. Looking at this bronzed Westerner, whose word had sent these ruffians trooping from the room, he recognized a leader of great force, strong, iron willed, master of himself as well as others.

"I'm in your debt, sir," the tenderfoot said.

"Who are you? Where d'you come from?" Ingram asked brusquely.

O'Hara told him.

"Here on business?"

"Expecting to settle somewhere to this country. Looking for a location. I'm a lawyer."

"A lawyer!" Ingram's voice expressed surprise.

"Yes, sir. Some one recommended Concho."

There was a moment of full silence before Ingram spoke. "Come and see me at the store tomorrow—early," he ordered, then turned on his heel and walked out.

### CHAPTER II

#### "My Name Is O'Hara"

Garrett O'Hara walked slowly back to the Concho house. His thoughts raced excitedly as he tried to reduce them to order. Luck had certainly been with him, or he could not have escaped with any credit from a hand-to-hand scuffle with Shep Sanderson. He had been very fortunate, too, that Dave Ingram had come at the nick of time.

Who was this Ingram? Beyond question, he was important in the community. Judging by what he had heard at the hotel, the man was the owner of the Diamond Tail, or at least the manager of it. Also, he seemed to be proprietor of a store in town. He had said to meet him there next day, early. What hour was "early" here? He had not condescended to give him name or mention the location of the store. Evidently he expected people to know him, or if not to find out who he was. There was no doubt of his arrogance. It was unconscious rather than assumed. He had, to back it, good looks, a forceful personality, probably wealth, and no doubt power. One thing more O'Hara knew about him. Very recently he had killed a man for reasons unknown.

Decidedly, before keeping the appointment with Ingram it would be well to find out more about him. O'Hara did not turn in at the Concho house but kept on down the street to the Longhorn corral. Of an attendant, a half-grown boy, he inquired for Mr. Stephen Worrall.

"I dunno where he's at," the wrangler answered. "He was here awhile ago. Might try the Gold Nugget. He bucks the tiger there sometimes."

O'Hara tried the Gold Nugget. A young fellow pointed out Worrall to O'Hara.

Worrall was a tall lanky man with the look of the West stamped indelibly on him. He was perhaps in his late twenties. As he was turning away from the wheel after cashing in his chips O'Hara accosted him.

"You don't know me, Mr. Worrall. My name is O'Hara. I'm a stranger here. This afternoon a young lady made me promise to introduce myself."

"A young lady?" the lank man repeated.

"Miss Steelman."

Worrall took him by the arm. "We'll get outa here," he said, and guided him toward the door. "I was leavin', anyhow. Picked up seventy-five bucks at the wheel. Enough for one night."

They walked down to the Longhorn corral. Worrall asked his companion when he had arrived, what kind of trip he had had, and how he liked the town; but it was not until they were seated in the little office at the corral that he mentioned the name of the girl.

"Are you a friend of Miss Steelman's?" he asked, offering O'Hara a cigar while he himself bit the end from another.

"I can't claim that," the tenderfoot said. "I met her today for the first time. It was a question for a few minutes which one of us had been shot at."

"What's that?" demanded Worrall, a swift burning in his hand.

"Just as I say," O'Hara smiled. "I had conclusive evidence to settle the matter." He picked up his hat from the table and looked at the two holes in it.

"You mean some fellow shot at you an' hit yore hat?"

"Yes. To be definite, Shep Sanderson."

"Shep shot at you! Why?"

"That's what I came to have you tell me."

"You don't know why?"

"No."

"You an' him had any row?"

"Not then. We'd never seen each other. This evening we had a difference of opinion."

"How d'you know it was Shep?"

"He admits it. Claims he thought I was an antelope. That won't wash."

Worrall gaped in his waistcoat pocket for another match. "Well, you got some idea why he shot at you, haven't you?"

"Miss Steelman had an idea. She told Sanderson he was trying to kill Judge Warner and had mistaken me for him."

The lank man whistled. "Great Jumpin' horn' toads! Could it be that? You do kinda favor the judge. About his size—an' store clothes. What did Shep say when she told him?"

"He denied it, but by the way he denied it was a confession. He had no time to think up a good lie, because she was so quick about it. The fellow was flabbergasted. Of course he stuck to his antelope story."

"What d'you mean about Miss Steelman being shot at?"

"Perhaps I'd better tell you the whole story."

"All right. Hop to it." Worrall put his boots on the table and tilted back his chair.

He did not interrupt with a single question until O'Hara had finished, but there was at least one large one in his mind. What was Barbara Steelman doing on the edge of the flats so close to the entrance of Box canyon? He thought he knew the answer, but did not want to believe it.

"So Miss Steelman wanted you to go back home where you come from? An' she wouldn't tell you why?"

"As I understand it, she sent me here to ask you why."

"Maybeso." The freighter rolled out some fat smoke rings and watched them. "You been here only a few hours. Likely you never heard of Dave Ingram."

O'Hara's answer came smilingly: "Heard of him, met him, got an appointment to meet him tomorrow at the store."

The front legs of Worrall's chair came sharply to the floor. Into the long man's face had come an instant wariness. A blank film had taken all expression out of his eyes.

"Oh! You know Mr. Ingram."

"Not exactly. I never heard of him till today."

"I see. You an' he are strangers, but you just happened to meet him an' get an appointment for tomorrow."

The young lawyer knew he had prejudiced his case and he tried to set himself right.

He told the story of the evening's adventure. His account was a brief and modest one, but the salient fact could not be obscured that he had roughed it with Bully Sanderson and had not come out second best.

"He yelled for the boys to take you off after you had climbed his frame," Worrall repeated incredulously.

"I was tearing the flesh from his thighs with my spurs," explained the lawyer. "He couldn't shake me off and he couldn't stand the gaff."

Worrall looked at this stranger, shrewd eyes appraising him. "Mr. O'Hara, I don't know you from Adam's off ox," he said. "But if Miss Steelman sent you to me it goes as it lays. That young lady is fine as split silk, an' that's all there is to that. You look like a right limber young fellow, but you can't make Bully Sanderson look like a pore pugled nickel an' get away with it. Seems to me like you've tackled more'n you can ride herd on."

"Likely enough," O'Hara agreed. "I was lucky this time. But there's no reason why he should hold a grudge against me. I was only defending myself."

"Hmp! He's p'ison mean. That's reason enough for him. You made him look like a two-spot. One of these days he'll get the deadwood on you an' do you a meanness. You can bank on that, sure as h—'s hot. I know that bird. He may lay off you right now because Dave Ingram has given orders. That won't mean he's forger, only that Dave is the big sager. Off-hand, I'll bet you're no kind of a hand with a six-shooter."

"You win the watch on that bet," O'Hara admitted.

"My advice is for you to cut dirt back to the land of marshals, calabos, an' plug hats."

"I think I'm going to like it here, Mr. Worrall."

"You're liable to rue yore decision if you stay. By the way, what's yore line, Mr. O'Hara?"

"I'm a lawyer."

"A lawyer. Great Jumpin' horn' toads!" A thought stabbed the Westerner and brought his alert attention to another phase of the matter. "That's why Dave Ingram told you to come see him. Young fellow, if I knew where you were at!"

"I'm a total stranger, as I told you before. Until today I never met a soul in this neck of the woods. I've had no correspondence with anyone. My purpose in coming was to find a good town to hang out a shingle. Now my cards are on the table. I came to talk this over with you because I promised Miss Steelman I would. But since you doubt me—"

He rose and picked up his hat. "Don't push on yore reins, Mr. O'Hara," the freighter told him. "Sit down. I'll tell you whatever you want to know."

Promptly, O'Hara tossed his hat on the table and sat down. "I want to know the inside politics of this town: who is fighting who and why, the reason Shep Sanderson wanted to kill Judge Warner, and the ground for Miss Steelman's advice that I had better not stay here to practice my profession. That will do to begin with."

The crow's feet around Worrall's eyes wrinkled to mirth. "You're sure enough a lawyer. Boy, if I answer those questions thorough you won't need to ask any more."

"I've got all night before me," the lawyer said.

Worrall made himself comfortable by resting his weight on the lower end of his spine and his shoulders. He talked.

"If you want it in one word, short an' sweet, that word is 'cows.'" Worrall said. "Cows are the cause of all the trouble in this man's town. Goes clear back to the war. Down in Texas them days cattle ran wild, unbranded. All the men folks in the Confederate army. Well, when they come home, licked an' ragged, cows sure dotted the landscape. In a way of speakin'



"Hmp! He's P'ison Mean. That's Reason Enough for Him."

they belonged to the fellow who threw the widest loop. Many a herd got its start in the next few months by real industrious brandin' of mavericks. Lots of cows, but no market for 'em. Last few years a market has been developing. Texas got crowded. The boys an' their herds began to emigrate. Some pushed into the San Marcos valley. The one with the biggest herd was old Wes Steelman. Right now, today, he don't begin to know how many cows are carryin' the Hashknife brand."

"I've heard of the Hashknife brand. Didn't they use to call Steelman the king of the San Marcos?"

"Do yet," Worrall nodded. "The Lord sure blessed his herds an' they multiplied, if that's the way you want to look at it. Some folks didn't see it just thataway. Other folks came into the San Marcos, mostly in the upper end of it an' in the hills above the valley. They were small cattle men, what they call nesters. The small cattle men drew together under the leadership of Dave Ingram. Dave owned the Diamond Tail, a right numerous brand. If you listen to his enemies Dave usta be one of that kind of cow man that it would hurt his health to eat a critter with his own brand on it. You don't need to take that at par value. They say the same about every one who has got ahead. Dave can see a dollar far as anyone. He started a store at Concho an' a freight outfit. He got in with the government officials an' secured fat beef contracts to supply the reservations. Small-try nesters came to him an' he staked them. Dave got to be about the king pin up here in the mountains. What he said went."

"Well, Wes Steelman wasn't any ways pleased at the way things were shapin'. He had to go farther for markets. His range began to get crowded. Every which way he turned some nester had squatted, an' on top of that was Dave Ingram hornin' in on his markets. Time for him to get busy, he thought. So he started a store in Concho with Patrick McCarthy as his pardner. Then he bought out a fellow on Dead Horse creek an' stocked a ranch of his own in the hills seventy miles above the

main one in the valley. Both Dave an' Wes are what you might call arbitrary an' bullheaded. There's no compromise in either one of 'em, an' each thinks he ought to be chief. Consequence is, trouble. It grew to a head after a fellow called Shat Brown was killed. Shat was one of the 117 hill ranchers up Jim Wilson creek an' he was lined up with Ingram. You've got to understand that while Ingram an' Steelman are major-domos, as you might say, of their factions, they can't ride herd on every ornery waddy that trails along with them."

"I think I see," O'Hara said drily. "They reap the benefit of murder without being responsible for it. A convenient arrangement."

"That's no word to use, not in this country," Worrall told him severely. "If you aim to live long in the land you'll have to get educated. When folks have trouble out here they may have a difficulty resultin' in a shooting. I've been present at some killings, but that word of yours ain't either discreet or polite. There are some skunks it applies to, but we most generally hang them to the end of a propped-up wagon pole or a cottonwood."

"I'll have to learn the technical differences in homicides," the lawyer said.

Worrall detected a faint flavor of irony in this remark. He dropped his feet from the table and rested an arm upon it, leaning forward toward his guest.

"See here, young fellow, I'll offer you advice free gratis, seeing as Miss Steelman sent you to me an' seeing as I kinda cotton to you anyhow. Keep yore mouth padlocked. Folks fight here at the drop of the hat. Maybe you got sand in yore craw. I ain't sayin' no. Worse for you if you have, for you wouldn't last a split second when some low-down bird smokes up. Where was I at? After Shat Brown got killed Ingram an' his store pardner Tom Harvey began to bring in Texas warriors. So did Steelman an' McCarthy. I'm not tellin' any secret when I say that right soon now some one is gonna drop a match in a keg of powder an' our 117 private war will begin to pop."

"You mean—"

"I mean that if Shep Sanderson hadn't made a mistake in his man today an' had shot straighter, if he had killed Judge Warner, the fat would already have been in the fire."

"How does Judge Warner come into it?"

"Another long story in that, but the upshot of it is that tomorrow he's expected to make Wes Steelman administrator of the estate of Jerry Hughes. Jerry was a friend of Ingram's an' his place is a sort of strategic point between the Diamond Tail an' the upper Hashknife ranch. Both Wes an' Dave want mighty bad to control it." Worrall admitted, to make the situation clearer: "Dave stepped in an' took charge of the place when Jerry died. He'd hate to give it up."

"So as a simple way out he decided to kill Judge Warner, an innocent party?"

"Judge Warner is known to be friendly to the Steelman side, an' we don't know that Dave knew a thing about what Shep was aimin' to do. Myself, I don't hardly think he did. If you want to stay in Concho an' be Dave Ingram's man or Wes Steelman's why hop to it an' hang up yore shingle. I wouldn't wish to insure yore life, but that's neither here nor there, as the fellow said when his two wives met an' he lit out for the chaparral."

O'Hara rose. "If I hang out my shingle I'll be by own man."

The long man grinned. "You'll have a heap of time on yore hands to learn yore Blackstone thorough," he answered.

"And you, Mr. Worrall? Do you expect to sit on the fence and keep out of this fight?"

"I wish I knew," Worrall answered impulsively. "I'd like to, but here's where I'm at. Ingram an' Harvey have got their own freight outfit. I haul for Steelman's store an' for private parties. Looks to me like I'm gonna be drug in whether I want to or not, but you'll sure hear me yellin' for a while that I'm an innocent bystander."

Imps of mischief kicked up their heels in O'Hara's brown eyes. His remark apparently had no connection with anything that had gone before. "Yes, Miss Steelman is a very attractive lady. As you say, if you're going to be dragged in anyhow—"

Worrall blushed beneath the tan. "Who said anything about Miss Steelman?"

The young lawyer fed, but he flung a grin back at the "innocent bystander."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Odd Prescription That "Cured" African Native

There are modernists even among the witch-doctors of Africa, to judge by the story told by a missionary on furlough about the native who was treated with powdered gramophone record mixed with water from a locomotive—the engine water to make him move and the record dust to make him talk. In its own way the treatment is not illogical—and it embodies an obvious compliment to the white man's capacity for "big Ju-Ju."

It is water that makes the engine move and the record which makes the gramophone talk—the only flaw in the argument is that the patient was neither a phonograph nor a locomotive. However, he recovered the use of his limbs and tongue—so simple faith must have once proved its superiority to that nasty, know-all spirit, by failing to perceive the fal-

lacy on which the treatment was based.

One would like to know that witch-doctor's recipe for deafness. Probably he gives his patients a strong infusion of the telephone directory.—Manchester (Eng.) Guardian.

#### Weight of Asbestos

It would be difficult to say how light asbestos is in its native form. It is quite a heavy stone, but it may be fluffed up until it is very light. The amphibole variety is very weak, and is used principally for pipe covering, etc. The chrysotile variety is strong and if long enough may be used for spinning.—Exchange.

It is bad manners to talk about what luxuries you have to poor people.

## that sluggish feeling

Put yourself right with nature by chewing Feen-a-mint. Works mildly but effectively in small doses. Modern — safe — scientific. For the family.



### FOR CONSTIPATION

**Church Will Seem Upstart**

For the first time in 600 years a new church will be erected on the Swedish island of Gothland, in the Baltic sea. This island with more than 50,000 inhabitants has nearly 100 churches, but none is less than six centuries old. The new edifice will be located in Silte; and will reproduce the medieval architecture of other churches.

**AS PURE AS MONEY CAN BUY**

**St. Joseph's PURE ASPIRIN**

12 TABLETS 10c  
36 TABLETS 25c  
100 TABLETS 60c

**THE LARGEST SELLING ASPIRIN IN THE WORLD FOR 10c**

**Anonymous**

The class had been studying about the "Unknown Soldier." The pupils had also been instructed as to the meaning of the term "anonymous." Two innocent little girls who sat side by side handed in this statement: "Anonymous means written by the Unknown Soldier." Both insisted they had not copied.

To keep clean and healthy take **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets**. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

**Blue Blood Impoverished**

The count of Pooder, who claims to be the last lineal descendant of King John Sobieski, of Poland, was recently discovered living in Budapest, Hungary, in poverty. An attorney is trying to get him a pension from the Polish government.



### Happy Again

"Nothing seemed to please Betty Jean," says Mrs. Dallas W. Nolen, 113 Center St., Dallas, Texas. "She was feverish and fretful. Her appetite was poor; she seemed bilious. A child specialist recommended California Fig Syrup and it certainly made my little girl happy, well again in a hurry. We have used it over three years for all her upsets."

Mothers by thousands praise this pure vegetable product. Children love it. Doctors recommend it for feverish, headachy, bilious, constipated babies and children; to open the bowels in colds or children's diseases.

Appetite is increased by its use; the breath is sweetened; coated tongue is cleared; digestion and assimilation are assisted; weak stomach and bowels are strengthened.

For your protection the genuine always bears the name California.

### CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP LAXATIVE-TONIC FOR CHILDREN

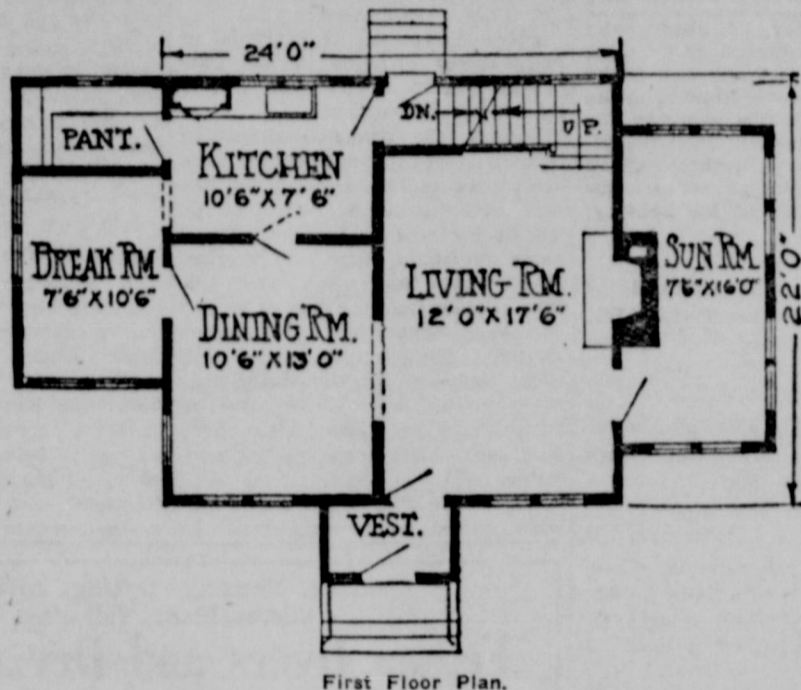
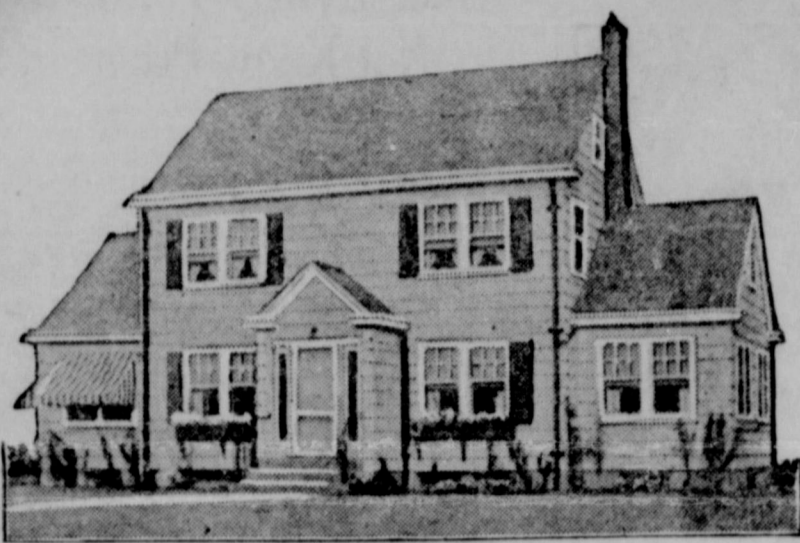
**Colds Go Quickly**

Lax-ana (double strength) relieves head colds and deep-seated colds—quickly, pleasantly. Over-night results or money back. Now can be purchased at all drug stores.

**LAX-ANA DOUBLE STRENGTH**



New England Colonial Style of Architecture Always Satisfies



First Floor Plan.

By W. A. RADFORD

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

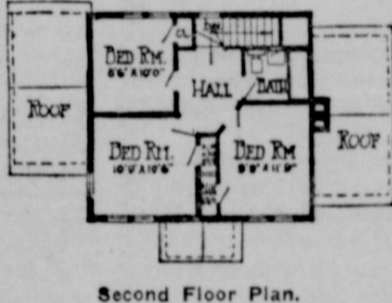
Here is an excellent example of the New England colonial style of architecture, in frame construction and with such modifications as are required to adapt it to modern standards and tastes. The house is a simple, practically square, two-story with gable-roof type, but with a wing added at each end to relieve the boxlike effect and to provide space for a sun room and a breakfast room.

At the center of the front there is an entrance vestibule opening into a long living room at the right. At one side of this living room is a fireplace and a door opening into the sun room, the latter almost wholly inclosed with windows on three sides. At the far end of the living room the stairway to second floor rises directly from the room.

An arched opening connects the living room with the dining room, which is at the other side of the house and off of which opens the breakfast room. There are also doors from the dining

room and breakfast room into the kitchen, which is placed just at the rear of the dining room. A portion of the breakfast room wing, to the rear of the breakfast room, is occupied by a large pantry opening off the kitchen. The kitchen itself is small but compactly arranged to facilitate the housework. At one side of the kitchen a door leads to a small rear entry and this also leads to the basement stairs.

The upper floor contains three bedrooms and bath. These bedrooms are



Second Floor Plan.

all of about the same size and each is provided with a closet equipped with the most modern type of clothes-hanging equipment which greatly increases the capacity of the closet. All the second floor rooms are grouped about a central hall and the bedrooms are all conveniently close to the bathroom.

Ventilators in Kitchen Are Desirable Adjunct

There are three general styles of kitchen electric ventilators, each style designed to fit a specific set of circumstances.

First of all there is the portable type especially adapted for use by people who rent their homes. These ventilators come all ready to be hung up over a window and may be easily removed when the family moves to another residence.

When you wish to start it you merely draw the window down from the top a bit and turn the switch which operates the motor.

The cup-shaped blades of the ventilating fan suck out all the unpleasant heat and fumes and steam and smoke and send them forth into the great outdoors. When the cooking is finished you just turn off the motor and close the window.

The "built-in" type of ventilator is a cabinet model designed to be installed in the house when it is being built. It must be specified in the plans of the house.

Its advantage over the portable type is that it cuts off none of the light from the principal windows, as it has its own little windows, both inside and out, and a single operation opens both windows and starts the fan going. Another motion shuts them and stops the motor.

The third type of ventilator, which is very, very scientific and which supplies the truly ideal form of ventilation, consists of a hood which is placed directly above the range and a pipe leading to the outdoors. The ventilating fan is in the pipe, and as the heat and fumes rise from the stove they are sucked up into the hood, along through the pipe and forced outdoors.

An opening in the pipe affords general ventilation of the entire room at the same time. The advantage of this type of ventilator is that the cooking heat and fumes never get into the kitchen at all—they are removed directly from the stove.

In installing any system of ventilation it is desirable to locate the ventilating fan as near the range as it can be, so that the heat and fumes

will traverse the shortest possible distance before being ejected into the open air.

Quite apart from the comfort and esthetic appeal of a ventilator, you will find that it will reduce your refrigeration bills, for your refrigerator will no longer have to fight high external temperatures. And a ventilator, by sending the grease and smoke laden air outdoors, makes your house easier to clean and keep clean.

Still another advantage of the electric ventilator is that it not only ventilates the kitchen, but actually performs this highly desirable operation for the whole house.

If your living room, for instance, gets smoky and hot, open the kitchen door, start the ventilating fan going and in a few moments your living room air will be fresh and sweet.

People who have top-story rooms they want to make comfortable and livable will find that a ventilator installed in the attic will turn the trick.

Cedar Vapors Soften Paints and Varnishes

The same cedar vapors so pleasing to owners of cedar chests and so displeasing to moths, the United States Department of Agriculture finds, are responsible for the softening of paints and other coatings in cedar-lined receptacles which frequently results in damage to the materials stored in them.

The cedar vapors were found to act as a slow solvent of the drying oils used in the coatings, softening them to a point of extreme stickiness. Flat paints made with turpentine as the principal agent for carrying the pigments and containing practically no oil are not softened by these vapors. Likewise, radiator bronze and lacquers with special thinners are unaffected because they are insoluble in cedar vapors.

The objectionable condition for which cedar vapors are responsible has occurred wherever manufacturers have used unsatisfactory coatings on the metal surfaces of the cedar-lined safes or chests, such as hinges, locks, latches, and the inside of the doors.

The DAIRY

TEN PRECEPTS TO RULE DAIRYMAN

Colorado Expert Tells How to Produce Best Milk.

Ten commandments for a dairyman, which, if followed religiously, should aid dairymen in producing milk that is always clean, fresh and healthful, has been prepared by John O. Tolliver, secretary for the Colorado Agricultural college extension service.

Tolliver's long experience as deputy state dairy commissioner and chief inspector for the dairy commissioner, has familiarized him with dairying problems. Here are his ten commandments:

1. Thy cow stable and corrals shall be kept clean at all times and bad odors shall not persist therein, so that the milk inspector shall say to thy neighbors, "Surely, this man is a dairyman."
2. Thy manservant shall be healthy and shall be clean in all respects and his hands shall bear witness concerning his work. Yea, cleanliness is next to godliness.
3. The milk thou sellest shall be cooled at once after it is drawn from the cow.
4. Thou shalt keep thy plant clean in all respects; the ceiling, walls and floor shall bear testimony concerning thy work.
5. Thy product shall be fresh and well flavored. Verily, age is to be respected, but old milk will not be tolerated.
6. Daily thou shalt labor washing and sterilizing thy milk bottles and equipment so that it may be said, truly, this man is worthy of his hire.
7. Use thine own milk bottles and cans lest some man rise up against thee and say, "Thou thief."
8. Pasteurize properly all milk purchased from other dairymen because thou dost not know what care has been taken in producing it.
9. Thou shalt not sell dirty milk nor milk which has been produced in an unclean place. Dirt shall be kept out of milk, not strained out. Yea, verily, dirt in milk is an abomination to mankind.
10. Thou shalt not water thy milk but shall sell a good, clean, well-flavored, healthful product which shall cause thy customers to rise up and bless thee.

Locate Dairy Barns on Well Drained Ground

The dairy barns and lots should be located on a well-drained piece of land. Good drainage from the barn and in the lots is very necessary. If possible the building should be located on a hilltop. If this is not possible, then good drainage ditches should be provided so that the lots will drain quickly. The milk barn may be located on the brow of the hill with the open feed sheds and feed lots on the southern slope of the hill. The milk barn should, preferably, be situated north and south, facing east so that all parts of the building will receive the greatest amount of sunlight each day. There should be ample room in this stable to allow 600 cubic feet of air space per cow, or stall, and sufficient light to provide at least four square feet of light space per cow.

One of the most serious defects of barns, particularly old barns, is lack of sufficient light. Plenty of light is one of the most essential things about a barn from the standpoint of the health of the animals and sanitation. Sunlight destroys germs, and where there is plenty of light unclean conditions are easily discovered and corrected. A dark barn is usually a dirty barn. The windows should extend almost to the ceiling so the sunlight will reach all parts of the floor if possible.

Cleanliness Safeguard for Newly Born Calves

Cleanliness is the best safeguard that we can give the newly born calf. Up till fall the calves have been arriving on pasture where nature makes things clean. Troubles are seldom encountered under these conditions. But now the calves are arriving in the stable. A clean box stall is the preferable place. It is a good precaution to disinfect the navel immediately, as much trouble enters by this source. Given a good start, the calf should do well on good feed—if the feed pails are kept clean. Dirty feed pails are the abomination of the average stable and the cause of more digestive disorders than all other causes combined. Where the farmer will take the trouble to not only wash but scald the calf pails once daily he will miss a lot of tribulation in calf rearing.

Feed for Calf

A common fault in feeding calves during the first month is to feed too much milk. This is especially true during the first few days. The milk from the dam is not yet fit for human consumption. There is a lot of it. The tendency is to be liberal with the calf to the calf's hurt. The stomach of the little creature is adapted to milk little and often. Overfilling brings on indigestion and scours. The very largest calf should not get over eight pounds of milk daily for the first week.

POULTRY

NO BEST WAY TO FEED CHICKENS

Emphasis Must Be Laid on Completeness of Ration.

Recent developments in rearing poultry have brought out new feeding methods, each with its supporters who see the method rather than the feed, says Prof. L. C. Norris of the New York State College of Agriculture, who adds that there is no best way to feed poultry as long as the emphasis is laid on the completeness of the ration.

When birds are kept indoors it becomes more difficult, but not impossible, to meet the hens' feed requirements, because green feed of the proper type, and bugs and worms, have been automatically removed from their ration. Many food substances needed by hens may be in these natural foods, picked from the range. The only way out of such a situation is to make use of the so-called protective feed-stuffs, such as milk and dried leafy green feeds.

The same food needs can be provided in an all-mash as in a scratch mash ration, says Professor Norris. Where an all-mash ration is used it must not be too bulky, but should be more concentrated than when a scratch mixture of cracked corn and wheat is fed in addition to a bulky mash. When any one of the proteins, carbohydrates, fats, mineral salts, or vitamins is lacking, then poor growth, low egg production and lowered disease resistance results.

For good growth it appears that from 18 to 20 per cent of protein is needed in the chick ration for the first few weeks. Afterwards the protein content may be gradually reduced to 15 or 16 per cent at twelve weeks of age. Laying hens need about 15 or 16 per cent of protein in their ration. Pullets during the first six months of egg laying need slightly more protein as egg production is accompanied by slow growth.

Wide variations in feeding methods are allowable, says Doctor Norris, as long as the hens get enough of a ration that has the essential nutritive values.

Hole in Roof Is Poor Henhouse Ventilator

Cutting a hole in the roof is a poor way to ventilate the poultry building because it allows considerable heat to escape, making the house cold, says Prof. A. C. Smith, chief of the poultry division at University farm, St. Paul. Running a shaft through the roof to near the floor is also a faulty method because much of the moisture will escape the shaft and accumulate near the top of the room where the air is warmest.

The easiest and simplest method of keeping the poultry house comfortable with reference to temperature, moisture and ventilation, Mr. Smith says, is to have it equipped with windows just like those used in dwellings and then use the upper sash for ventilating during extremely cold weather. The sash may be dropped any distance required by the conditions of wind and weather, but it should never be completely closed, even on the coldest night.

There is no automatic system of ventilation that will give complete satisfaction, Mr. Smith says. Any system used will require adjustment and sometimes this will have to be given several times a day.

Disinfect Drinking Water in Henhouse

A good homemade disinfectant for the drinking water in the poultry house is a calcium-hypochloride solution. To make it, take one 15-ounce can of chloride of lime, one-half pound of fine table salt, and one gallon of hot water. Mix and dissolve; allow the lime and the salt to settle, and use only the clear liquid.

Prepare the mixture in earthenware or glass jars and keep it protected from the light. The solution should not be kept more than ten days. Two tablespoonfuls of the solution for each gallon of drinking water disinfects satisfactorily.

Follow Directions

The manufacturer's directions should be followed to the letter in determining the temperature at which to keep the eggs within an incubator. The manufacturer did all the experimenting that need be done, and the recommendations he gives are as nearly accurate as it is possible to make them. The thermometer should be placed just exactly as directed, then the incubator operator will know that the temperature for the eggs is as it should be.

Proper Insulation

Proper insulation is an important as good ventilation for poultry houses. South Dakota authorities agree that while condensation of moisture is reduced with rapid changes of air, yet in thoroughly insulated houses it is not necessary to speed up circulation of air so much as in poorly insulated houses. Other South Dakota tests indicate that hens receiving yellow corn in scratch and mash lay 25 per cent more eggs and consume less mash than hens receiving white corn.



FEEL MEAN?

Don't be helpless when you suddenly get a headache. Reach in your pocket for immediate relief. If you haven't any Bayer Aspirin with you, get some at the first drugstore you come to. Take a tablet or two and be rid of the pain. Take promptly. Nothing is gained by waiting to see if the pain will leave of its own accord. It may grow worse! Why postpone relief? There are many times when

Bayer Aspirin will "save the day." It will always ease a throbbing head. Quiet a grumbling tooth. Relieve nagging pains of neuralgia or neuritis. Check a sudden cold. Even rheumatism has lost its terrors for those who have learned to depend on these tablets.

Gargle with Bayer Aspirin at the first suspicion of sore throat, and reduce the infection. Look for Bayer on the box—and the word Genuine in red. Genuine Bayer Aspirin does not depress the heart.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Reasons Why You Should Use Cuticura Soap

1. It is pure and you should use the best for daily toilet use.
2. It helps to make and keep the skin clear and healthy.
3. It contains medicinal properties so is excellent for skin troubles.
4. It keeps baby's skin healthy.
5. It is excellent for shampooing the hair.
6. It is economical at 25c a cake.

Soap 25c, Ointment 50c, and 50c. Talcom 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

English Author Turns Arab Richard Hughes, author of "A High Wind in Jamaica," has been traced to Africa, where it is said he has turned Arab. He has accumulated the usual native complement of extra Arabs and pariah dogs, also some greyhounds. He reported: "I have gradually taken to Arab clothes altogether, simply by donning one convenient garment after another, till only today it came to me with a sudden shock that it is a long time since my legs knew the decent clanking of trousers."

To "Point-Up" Appetite Just Stimulate Bowels

Whenever the end of the day finds you out-of-sorts; food doesn't tempt you and won't digest; breath is bad; tongue coated, just chew a candy tablet before bedtime. Tomorrow you'll be a new person!

A candy Cascaret clears up a bilious, gassy, headachy condition every time. Puts appetite on edge. Helps digestion. Activates bowels. Cascarets are made from cascara, which authorities say actually strengthens bowel muscles. So take these delightful tablets as often as you please; or give them freely to children. All drug stores sell Cascarets for a dime, and no dollar preparation could do better work.

Down to Brass Tacks

"Did Harry propose to you in flowery language?" "Yes; but I nipped it in the bud."

Wakeful restless CHILD needs Castoria

WE can never be sure just what makes an infant restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. As often as Baby has a fretful spell, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Other times it's constipation. Or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked promptly. Just keep Castoria handy, and give it promptly. Relief will follow very promptly; if it doesn't you should call a physician.

All through babyhood, Castoria should be a mother's standby; and a wise mother continues it in more liberal doses as a child grows up.

Oklahoma Directory

"Our Best on Every Head" The National Commission Co. of Oklahoma, Inc. STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

MERIT MILK MAKER

Best for Dairy Cows That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need. HARDEMAN-KING CO., OKLA. CITY.

Prest Machine Works Co.

Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

Wanted, Men and Ladies

to learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California. Harry Kuns, Mgr.

MERIT EGG MASH

Best for Laying Hens That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need HARDEMAN-KING CO., Oklahoma City

Friendship's Blindness

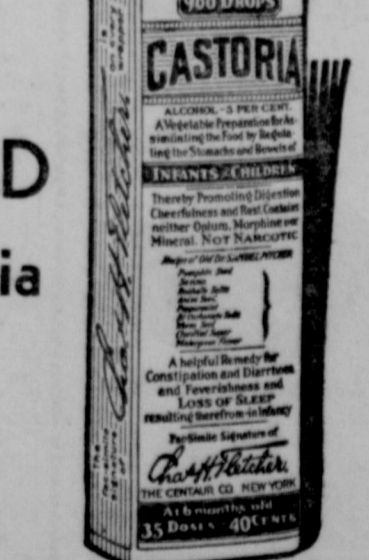
"Our close friends," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "have so much opportunity to observe our faults that they generously cease to be interested in them."—Washington Star.

Congratulations!

"I'm engaged," said the taxi-driver. "I hope you'll be very happy," said the sweet little innocent.

Is it better to try to live down a bad reputation or to move away?

If things don't come your way, move.



Readily obtained at any drugstore, the genuine easily identified by the Chas. H. Fletcher signature and the name Castoria on the wrapper like this:

CASTORIA



# The Friona Star

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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.

### Epworth League.

The Epworth League for February 2 is as follows:

World enterprise of the church—the church preaching the gospel in every land.

Leader: Dorothy Routh.  
 Scripture reading: Pauline Parr.  
 Statements: Daisy Dee Parr.  
 China: Freda Hartsfield.  
 Korea: Juanita Crow.  
 Piano solo: M. A. Armstrong.  
 Manchuria: Forest Osborne.  
 Brazil: Thelma Osborne.  
 Africa: Merrill Furlong.

Prayer in unison, page 369 of Epworth Era.

Floyd and Reginald Landrum of Lockney are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Landrum.

Miss Arvie Lewis spent the last week end with Mr. and Mrs. Brady at their home in the country.

## Just Arrived New ROYAL ANNE Dresses

Materials are flat crepe, georgette and chiffon, and they are made in the very latest style—just what you want.

—Come in and see them.  
**Bella Donna Beauty Parlor**

### SAVE WITH SAFETY

The gift of good taste for **St. Valentine's Day**

On the lovers' holiday, tell her the sweetest story ever with a package of delicious Artstyle Chocolates.



**Artstyle Chocolates**  
 \$1.50 a pound

A tempting assortment of the kind of centers every woman likes—nuts, nougates, caramels, creams and other luscious dainties, smothered in rich creamy chocolate, will express more emphatically than words your true regard. Reserve a heart-shaped package now. Artstyle Chocolates are sold only at Rexall Drug Stores.

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
 The Small Store



### POSITIONS OPEN

"Get ready for business and business will be ready for you," said a famous business executive who has watched the careers of thousands of young men and women, and this bit of wisdom is proved hundreds of times a year by our Employment Department. And with the greatest era of prosperity in the history of our country confidently predicted by leaders in every phase of business, early next fall will see the biggest demand for young people in business since the war.

Our short, intensive, and interesting courses will enable you to be ready for these opportunities if you begin now at College or by Mail.

If you'd like a government or business position at \$1000 to \$1200 a year, mail the coupon today for a Special Plan that will enable you to prepare in the shortest time and at the smallest expense. More calls than graduates every year makes the Draughton training one of the surest routes to success it is possible to conceive. Again we say, "Get ready for business and business will be ready for you." Find out how we are starting hundreds of other young people on the road to success every year. Mail the coupon now. Draughton's College, Dept. F. S., Dallas, Wichita Falls, Abilene or Lubbock.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_

### PLANT COTTON

The Friona Gin Co. appreciates the splendid cooperation which it has had from farmers of Farmer county and Friona business men. The past season has been a disappointment of course, but it was not yours or the gin's fault. It was due entirely to the short crop and low price of cotton over which neither of us had control. However, conditions were bad as to other crops, too, so there is no need to be discouraged about cotton any more than other crops.

Let us put our shoulders to the wheel and lift the vehicle of progress out of the slough of despond into which it has steered on account of the short crop and financial depression.

As "Brother Crawford" in "Amos and Aandy" says, a large crop of cotton and the gin running day and night next fall would make us all "very happy". Let us hope that we may all may be happy when the cotton begins to roll in next fall.

The Friona Gin Co. is arranging with the Friona Star for a series of short, snappy ads on the subject, "Plant Cotton". We hope you will read every one of them.

Thanking you for your friendship and cooperation, we wish for you a prosperous year.

Yours sincerely,  
 PRIONA GIN CO.

### HOMELAND NEWS

By LUCILLE ALLEN

There is very much sickness in the community this week.

Misses Velma and Thelma Loflin spent Sunday with Mrs. Vivian Shultz.

Lorraine Watson spent Sunday with Nadine Benger.

Miss Clara Benger spent Sunday with Miss Lucille Allen. Grady Hall has secured a service station in Farwell.

R. V. Morgan of Amarillo was a business visitor in Friona Saturday.

## Surplus-Cure For Wheat Is Advertising

By DAVID M. WARREN.

A vigorous nation-wide newspaper advertising campaign would do a lot to end the ills of the wheat industry. A meeting of several hundred farmers, grain dealers and business men was held in Amarillo the other day and the meeting endorsed a plan to reduce wheat acreage by 40 per cent.

People have gone off on eating fads. Women will eat potatoes, but will not eat wheat. Consider the millions of homes in which the consumption of bread and other wheat products has declined in recent years. It was pointed out at the Amarillo meeting that wheat consumption in the United States had declined one bushel per capita per year.

**Eat More Bread.**  
 This is an age in which the advertised product gets the consumer's dollar. Nearly everybody has money to pay five to ten cents each for apples and oranges, ten to 20 cents each for grapefruit and other products.

And the wheat farmer, representing one of the biggest businesses in the United States, is practically broke. The public is paying generously for fruit because a consistent advertising campaign has kept up the demand—therefore the cost gives a decent return to the growers. But, it was not the government that saved the fruit grower. He did it himself by making a payment to an advertising fund based on every box of fruit.

**Results Worth Cost.**  
 The wheat business can be changed into a profitable one by the end of 1931 if a comprehensive advertising campaign that reaches into the millions of American homes is worked out. Wheat is about a dollar a bushel cheaper than it was a year ago. It may be necessary to consider assessment of 5 to 15 cents a bushel for an advertising campaign, but the results will be worth it. This cost possibly could be deducted at the time the wheat is handled by the mill or the elevator.

Some will say that the poor farmer will have to pay for it. He certainly is paying for the lack of a consuming market today. With the daily and weekly newspapers carrying messages urging people to eat wheat, there is no doubt but what the entire surplus can be consumed in a relatively short time.

The farm board has spent millions of dollars. If the government had taken ten to twenty million dollars of this sum and had invested it in newspaper advertising, much of the worry about the wheat surplus would have been over by now.

Also, it must be realized that the mills, cereal manufacturers, bakeries, elevators and allied businesses would increase their advertising expenditures to help the United States absorb the surplus.

It is the writer's belief that the average person does not realize what a nation-wide campaign will do along this line. It would take a sick industry and make it profitable.

There can be no greater folly than to talk about going back to the "good old days" in wheat production. There would be no wheat surplus if people were told about

### Intermediate B. Y. P. U.

How to study the Bible: Importance of Bible study: Mrs. Price.

Why study the Bible: John T. Burton.

Genevia Massey

Some methods of Bible study: Raymond Euler.

Virginia Short

Arlin Dilger

Velva Taylor

Some methods of Bible Study: Raymond Euler.

Virginia Short

Arlin Dilger

Velva Taylor

Our attitude in Bible Study: Irene Bogness.

Wilbur Meade

Bennah Burton

When shall we study the Bible? Joan Clinkscale.

Our motive in Bible study: Goldina Highfill.

Prayer: Mauriene Furlong.

We urge all intermediates who do not attend elsewhere to come and visit our B. Y. P. U.

REPORTER.

Dr. and Mrs. A. P. McElroy have bought some fine white rocks from Glenn Weir in Hereford.

wheat products through the printed word.

**Acreage Cut Retards.**

Already there is rumbling over the talk of the Amarillo 40 per cent wheat reduction plan. Farmers have thousands of dollars tied up in farm machinery. They say that it requires several hundred acres to make this machinery profitable; they declare that the reduction should not be made on the small farmer; rather it should affect the "city farmer" with his thousands of acres.

Millions spent in advertising will cause millions of bushels of wheat to be consumed. We want more farms in the Panhandle, retarding the acreage will mean that breaking of many ranches into farms will be delayed for years.

Advertising will move the surplus; otherwise wheat will have to go on "pro-ration"—take your choice.

## Honest Boy



Charles Ashley, 17, above, who arrived in Washington, D. C., from California two months ago broke and jobless, believes honesty is the best policy. While working for an aged watchmaker at the capital he found a pocketbook which he returned to its owner. His employer, convinced of his honesty, adopted him.

L. M. Crow, accompanied by Pete Buske and Miss Thelma Williams, left Tuesday for Abernathy.

Mrs. Johnnie Raybon of Abernathy is visiting Mrs. Nat Jones, who is ill at her home.

Dr. and Mrs. A. P. McElroy report the first baby chicks of the season. They were also holders of the first chick record last year when they brought off a hatch in February.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Burleson of Morten, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Curry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dennis have a baby boy, born last Friday. He has been named Billy Derald and weighed 6 1/2 pounds.

### B. A. U. Program, February 1st.

Topic: Difficulties in the way of Christian living.

First discussion: Mrs. Robnett.

Second discussion: Mr. Highfill.

Third discussion: Mr. Frost.

Fourth discussion: Mrs. Euler.

Ralph Roden has returned from Fort Worth where he attended the Damsforth Pharmacy School. He took his state examination in San Antonio January 20 to 22 and expects to receive his license soon.



**Friona Laundry**

E. E. HOULETTE

Phone 56-B.

**to Suit Bachelors**

MEN!!

—Send your clothing to the Laundry and get them back the next day, clean and ready to wear.

## Panhandle Farming Has Come to Diversifying Point, But Does Not Know Program Best Suited

The Panhandle is about as large as the ordinary state; progress has come down to the cross-roads and the farmers need some sound guidance as to which is the better way; the time has come to map out and follow a balanced farm program; and the scores of vocational teachers and county agents in this territory should have experimental reference close at hand.

So spoke Frank R. Phillips, head of the department of agriculture of the college at Canyon, at a meeting recently in advancing reasons why the Texas Panhandle should have a state experiment sub-station. His six good reasons are thus paraphrased:

First, there are two thirds as many acres of land in the Panhandle section as are contained in the State of Indiana.

Second, the changed conditions, including the advancement of land values, have forced many of the beef cattle growers, either to go out of business or to change to a more profitable type of farming.

Just what this more profitable type of farming is going to be has not been determined. In many sections, the Hereford steer has been replaced by the dairy cow too exclusively. Under present butterfat prices, even with cheap feed, most dairy cows are not profitable.

Third, the Panhandle region has been settled so recently that the most profitable crop enterprises have not yet been fully determined. One class of farmers claim that row crops are more profitable; whereas, others stake everything on growing a large acreage of wheat. A good illustration of the unsettled condition of this new territory is the amount of wheat that is now being fed to hogs. Again, following the introduction of wheat in this region a few years ago, grain insects now threaten a tremendous annual loss to the wheat farmer.

Fourth, under the present Texas experiment station system, wheat problems are determined by a station situated 350 miles distant.

Fifth, most of the Texas experiment stations are working with crop rotations where cotton serves as the leading cash crop. Panhandle farmers are sadly in need of a balanced farm program with another cash enterprise.

Sixth, a sub-station located in the Panhandle of Texas will furnish available data to the surrounding high schools, state schools and neighboring agricultural colleges. Under present conditions, teachers must depend upon Oklahoma and Kansas stations for this data. A considerable amount of money is being spent in this territory through the vocational teachers' and county agents' programs; consequently, it would ap

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## 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 e t 8:05 e t Lv
Ar 11:15 m t	6:15 m t	Clovis	1:30 6:45 Lv
Lv 11:50 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, Tucumcari, 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; Guymon, Oklahoma.

Ticket Office at City Drug Store, Friona.

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# Maurer's



## International Sunday School

### Lesson

February 1, 1931.

JESUS, THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

Luke 4:38-44; 5:12-16

Golden Text: Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.—Isa. 53:4.

#### Introduction.

The passage of Luke which we are to study contains a number of other matters, but it is chiefly occupied with accounts of Christ's miracles of healing. It follows most fittingly the story of the temptation, in which our Lord was urged to use his supernatural power in the ways of the devil suggested, to advance his worldly farm or to minister to his own pleasure and comfort. Here we see him working marvelous miracles, but always in order to help suffering humanity and bless his fellow man—the use of his vast powers which his Father approved. We also find that such a use of them brought him more fame and influence than any use of them merely for show and to astonish the crowds could possibly have given him.

The first instance was the cure of a demoniac. The fearful disease demon-possession was connected with sin, either that of the sufferer or that of his parents. "The demons thus allowed to enter the body and soul spoke in their own persons, recognized Christ as their Master, tore their victims and rendered them deaf and dumb, threw them on the ground foaming at the mouth, and in one case were driven off into a herd of swine, forcing them into the sea. Evidently, with many symptoms

of insanity and epilepsy, demon-possession was more than these."

#### Demoniac Healed On Sabbath.

Our Lord healed many demoniacs under many different circumstances, but the demoniac healed in Capernaum on the Sabbath and in the synagogue was a typical case. The evil spirit knew Jesus and recognized his deity, but Christ would have none of his tributes. The demon threw his victim down on leaving him, but left him maimed, mangled, and mangled. No wonder such a victory over the powers of evil won for Christ immediate renown. "Call it epilepsy or insanity, and the miracle would be quite as great—perhaps greater, as spirit might speak to and influence another spirit, though an evil one, but the instantaneous healing of a physical sickness would plainly be supernatural."

#### Simon's Mother-in-Law Healed.

"And he stood over her, and rebuked the fever." Once (Luke 8:24) Christ "rebuked the wind and the raging of the water." The forces of nature were his creatures. When they rose in rebellion, he could make them cover at his feet with a word. "And it left her." Matthew has the lovely record, "He touched her hand, and the fever left her." "So with us. He touches our hearts, and changes them, touches us with the hand of absolution, he says, 'Thy sins be forgiven thee.' We go to him sad, fevered with sin, yet desiring healing, we touch him and he touches us, and we are cured of that plague."—Rev. H. J. Wilmot-Buxton. "And immediately." The cure of a fever is in the ordinary course very slow and tedious, but the power of Christ was made evident, here and always, in its decisive swiftness.

#### Healing a Multitude.

"All they that had any sick with divers diseases brought them unto him." Mark, whose Gospel is supposed to embody the reminiscences of Peter at whose house Christ was, says that "all the city was gathered together at the door."—Mark 1:33. The street was packed with misery—the lame, the deaf, the blind, the dropsical, the palsied, the demon-possessed, the lepers, a horrible mass of wretchedness such as those lands without skillful doctors can instantly furnish even today. "And he laid his hands on every one of them." This gesture was common in Christ's miracles of healing. It was the touch of sympathy, of fellowship. To put our Lord's personality into the blessing. He could heal with a word, or even at a distance, but he usually chose the closer, warmer method, as a stimulus to faith and love. "And healed them." "None went away unblest. He laid his hands on all."

#### Christ's Deity Acknowledged.

"And demons also came out from many, crying out, and saying, 'Thou art the Son of God.'" One of the differences between demon-possession and insanity is this separate identity of the demons, and their possession of an insight into the deity of Christ which their victims would not have. "And rebuking them, he suffered them not to speak, because they knew that he was the Christ." The testimony was not such as he desired. It was premature and unsuitable. As Matthew Henry quaintly says, "It was extorted in the process of expulsion, and being a confession made upon the rack, it is not admitted in evidence."—Prof. John Laidlaw.

"And when it was day, he came out and went into a desert place." Not a barren place, but a deserted place, a solitude. Christ's miracles cost, they were upon the mortal energies in spite of his divine powers; and after a day of such stupendous outgiving of healing virtue as the Sabbath had been, the Great Physician needed the restful quiet of the wilderness, and was wise enough to seek it.

#### Synagogue Preaching by Jesus.

"And he was preaching in the synagogues of Galilee." "Synagogue preaching, open to all who were thought by the rulers of the synagogue to be likely to have helpful messages, was one of the most popular and most helpful of Jewish institutions. Christ took advantage of it throughout his ministry, and so did Paul and the other apostles. "That this practice, and the absolute liberty of teaching, subject to the authority of the chief ruler of the synagogue, formed important links in the

#### TRUSTEE'S SALE.

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF PARMER. Whereas, by virtue of authority vested in me, as trustee, named and appointed in a certain deed of trust, recorded in volume 26, page 330, records of real estate mortgages of Parmer County, Texas, executed and delivered to me on the 30th day of August A. D. 1929 by W. W. Johnson and wife Pauline Johnson for better securing the payment of 15 notes for \$500.00 each due one year for 15 years and 15 notes of \$1000.00 each due one year for 15 years and one note \$900.35, no interest on any of said notes until maturity. For better description of said notes, reference is made to deed executed on August 30, 1929, by J. W. Parr and wife to W. W. Johnson conveying the hereinafter described land and all fully described in said deed of trust executed by the said W. W. Johnson and wife Pauline Johnson and said notes payable to order of J. W. Parr at Friona, Texas and due as above shown.

And whereas, the said J. W. Parr is the holder and owner of said notes and the said W. W. Johnson and wife have made default in the payment of all notes due above described, one in the sum of \$500.00 and the other in the sum of \$1000.00 and both due August 30, 1930, by reason of which the same is now due and unpaid as provided in said notes and in said deed of trust, the said J. W. Parr has declared upon said past due notes and has made demand upon the said W. W. Johnson and wife to make payment thereof.

Whereas, I have been requested by the said J. W. Parr to enforce said trust, I will offer for sale between the legal hours thereof to-wit: Between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., at public auction to the highest bidder on the first Tuesday in February A. D. 1931 the same being the third day of said month at the Court House door of the town of Parwell, Parmer County, Texas, the following described property, to-wit:

SE 1/4 north of railroad and 1/2 of the SW 1/4 and south 1/2 of the north 1/2 of the SW 1/4 all in section 1 and all of Section 12 north of railroad in league 484 in Parmer County, Texas, with all the rights, members and appurtenances thereto in anywise belonging thereto.

Witness my hand this the 14th day of January A. D. 1931.  
26-3 O. G. TURNER, Trustee.

Christianization of the world, is another evidence of that wonderful working rule of God which brings about marvelous results through the orderly and natural succession of events—nay, orders these means with the view to their ultimate issue."—Alfred Edersheim.

#### A Leper Healed.

"Behold, a man full of leprosy." "Observe that, while St. Matthew and St. Mark describe the supplicant as 'a leper,' St. Luke, 'the beloved physician,' has 'a man full of leprosy,' and this is no mere rhetorical embellishment; it is medical language indicating the seriousness of the case. The ancient physician distinguished three stages of the disease; tetter or eruption appearing in dull white spots; white leprosy, when the whiteness overspread the flesh; and black leprosy when it assumed a livid hue. Especially in the last the patient was described by medical writers like Hippocrates and Galen, as 'full of leprosy.'—Prof. David Smith. "And when he saw Jesus, he fell on his face." "Flinging himself on his knees, and worshipping, and finally in his agony prostrating himself on his face."—F. W. Farrar.

"I will; be thou made clean. And straightway the leprosy departed from him." The swiftness of the cure was especially remarkable because the disease was so slow in its approach, occupying many months with its insidious attack.

#### Tell No Man.

"And he charged him to tell no man." Probably his chief reason was because he knew that the fame of such a wonderful miracle would raise to a greater prominence than ever the miraculous side of his work as against the teaching side, and would also, increasing his fame, increase the opposition to him and so hasten his death before the appointed time. Mark tells us how vehemently Christ insisted on the man's silence.

#### The Palsied Man Healed.

This miracle is a notable instance of human helpfulness also, as the palsied man was carried on a mattress by four of his friends. It is a fine example of perseverance, as, being unable to make their way through the crowd into the house where Christ was, probably preaching in the courtyard, they lifted the poor sick man up the steep outer stairs, tore up the thatched or tile covering of the courtyard roof and let the invalid down at the foot of the Healer. The miracle is especially remarkable also because Christ, instead of healing the man, announced the healing of his worst disease, declaring the forgiveness of his sins; and then, when the Pharisees and doctors sitting by questioned his right to make such an assertion, he proved his spiritual authority by working an instantaneous cure of the disease, that mangled so close to death. This wonder filled all with amazement and fear, and they glorified God.

#### A Christlike Man.

"Is your father at home?" a gentleman asked a child, on the village doctor's doorstep.

"No, sir," the boy answered, "he's away."

### Kid's Clever!



He's only three, but Van Dyke Tiers, newest of child prodigies, is just crazy about Latin and Greek, loves mathematical problems, knows lots about geography, and is pretty handy with tools. He lives in Downers Grove, Ill., a suburb of Chicago, and is shown here trying his hand at carpentry.

"Where do you think I could find him?"  
"Well, you've got to look for him some place where people are sick, or hurt, or something like that. I do not know where he is, but he's helping somewhere."  
"If one had been seeking for Christ in Galilee, he would have found him where people were distressed, helping them."

### Sidelight On Livestock and Farming

It's been a hard year. Farm folk are discouraged. Many probably resent having their attention called to individual successes, of which there are many. Yet the surest road to farm life security is lighted up by these successes. These fine demonstrations don't just happen. Always it's a member of a family with faith and vision and skill at the helm.

"Take poultry, in which there

### Plant Cotton

Farmers should not risk all their land in wheat and feed crops. Plant at least 40 per acre of cotton to each 160 acres in cultivation. It will pay one year with another. Try it.

### Friona Gin Co.

is said to be no longer a profit," says W. H. Darrow, extension service editor. "When the totals are compiled there will be thousands who have made \$1.50 net profit a bird in Texas during 1930. This wasn't accidental, and not everybody can do it, but there are likely 100,000 farm people of Texas who could do comparably well."

Also, it has proved a good business to sell feed to good hogs via the self feeder. Erwin Schulze, Comal county, has made money

through tankage, cottonseed meal and alfalfa leaf meal.

Mrs. Walter Hill, Carsa county club woman, has over \$800 worth of home-grown products canned in her pantry shelves. She began January last canning meat. She sold turnips to buy apples for a fruit food. In this exchanging method she has a typical 4-H club pantry, well-balanced.

Hannah Overstreet was a Friona visitor Wednesday.

## Here's the Point



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- Magnolia Service Station
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- Farmers' Produce Company
- B. T. Galloway, Hardware
- Smoky's Barber Shop
- City Drug Store
- Rushing's 5c to \$1.00 Store
- 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 your 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.)

## Baby Chick Supplies

- BUTTERMILK FEEDERS  
Large Stoneware ..... 60c
- MASH FEEDING TRAYS  
Galvanized Iron, 15c to ..... 40c

### Mason Jar Fountains

- STAR ..... 10c
- ROUND ..... 15c  
(without jars)

- ONE GALLON  
Fountains ..... 50c
- TWO GALLON  
Fountains ..... \$1.40

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- PRIZES FOR CASH PAID ON ACCOUNT DURING FEB.
- First Prize, Wrist Watch, value ..... \$20.50
  - Second Prize, One pair Star Brand Boots or Shoes, any in stock, value to ..... \$20.00
  - Third Prize, One pair Ladies' or Men's Overshoes.
- PRIZES FOR CASH PAID FOR MERCHANDISE DURING FEBRUARY
- First Prize, Sheep-lined Coat, value ..... \$10.00
  - Second Prize, One pair of Ladies' or Men's Shoes, your choice of any in stock.
  - Third Prize, Ten yards of Dress Material, or anything in the store not exceeding \$2.00 in value.

### How to Win a Prize:

All money paid in during February on merchandise purchased prior to February 1st counts as money paid on accounts. All money paid in during February at the time of purchase counts as cash paid for merchandise.

### Save Your Sales Slips

On Monday, the 2nd of March, bring the sales slips for your cash purchases and the receipts for money you have paid on account to our store, and we will add up the totals. To the person who has receipts for the most money paid on account we will give the first prize; next highest the second prize, and third highest the third prize. To the person who has slips showing they have bought the most merchandise from us for cash we will give the first prize in that group; the second highest, the second prize, and the third highest the third prize.

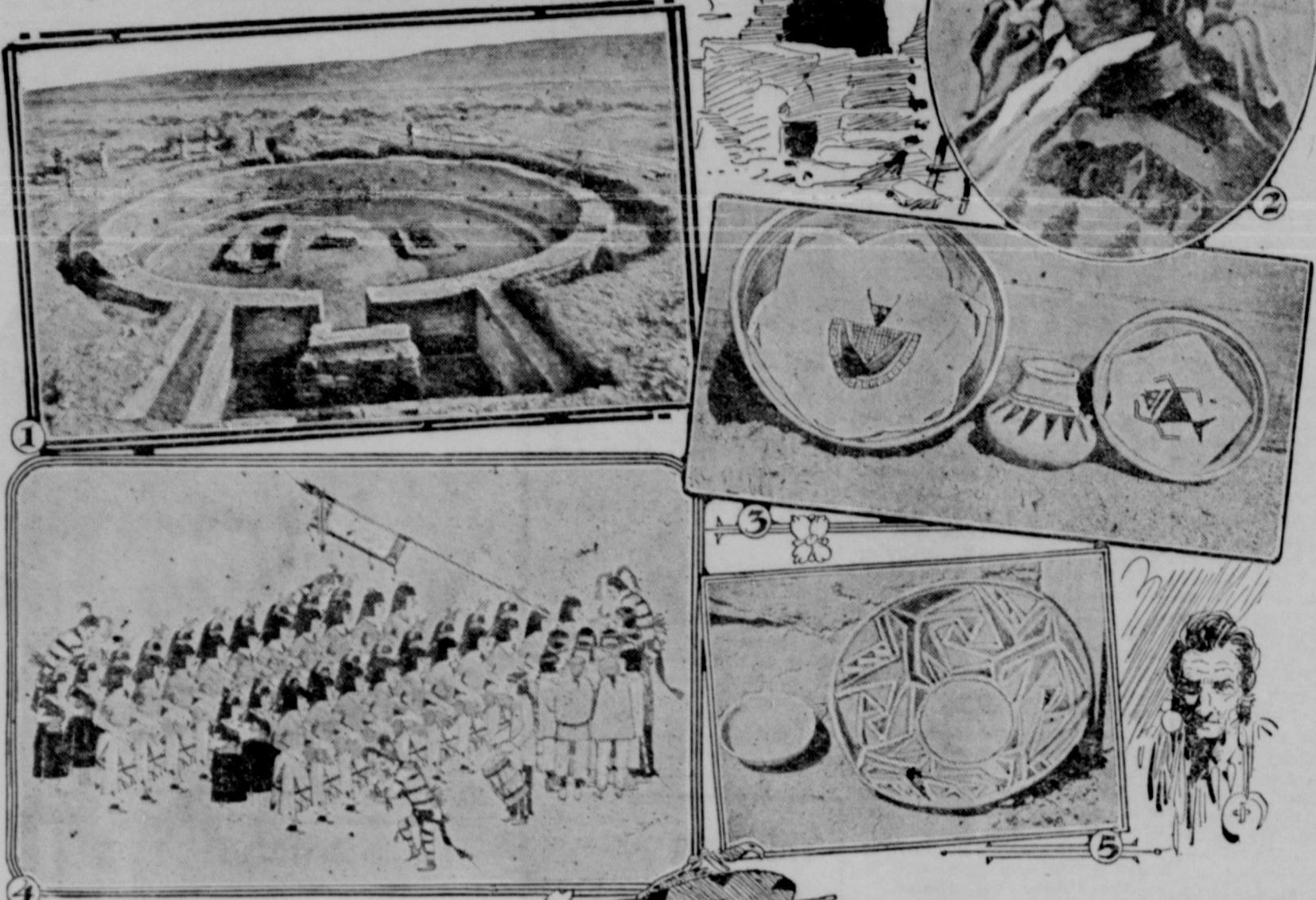
Trade with us and win a prize. Pay your account with us and win a prize.

## F. L. SPRING

DRY GOODS GROCERIES



# The First Families of America



Note: Editha L. Watson, author of this article, is a western archeologist who has made excavations and important discoveries in the Southwest under the direction of Dr. Walter Hough, head curator of the department of anthropology, United States National museum. She is well-known as a writer on archeology, anthropology and allied subjects.

By EDITHA L. WATSON  
 THOUSANDS of tourists pass through the Southwest every year. Their minds are filled with the strange sights of California or the varied interests of their eastern homes, and they see nothing more of the country through which they are traveling than its vast spaces, nothing more of the people than the dirty, unkempt creatures who hang around railway stations. Occasionally a traveler will buy some crude article from one of these station Indians, but by the time the end of the journey has been reached, the hideous "souvenir of the Southwest" is discarded as the ugly and useless thing it is.

According to Dr. Edgar L. Hewett, that is the source of the prevalent ideas about the southwestern Indian and his country. Doctor Hewett should know; he is director of the School of American Research, and an ethnologist and archeologist second to none in America. "We would not judge the ancient Hebrews by the ghetto, or the Anglo-Saxons by the down-and-outers of the city slums," he says in "Ancient Life in the American Southwest," published recently by the Bobbs-Merrill company. "Many have no other impression of the Indian and judge the race therefrom."

A striking inconsistency of people generally is that while they consider the modern Indian dirty, greasy, and altogether undesirable to have about, they read with avidity news stories about buried "cities," accept with complacency the theories of their enormous antiquity: "millions of years old," and believe everything startling about ancient Indians that appears in print, as if—and this, indeed, is sometimes avowed—the modern Indians are an entirely separate race from the people whose handiwork exokes the astonishing stories. Doctor Hewett finds this tendency strange, yet widespread. "It is necessary to repeat again and again," he says, "that all native American remains, whether of plains tribes, mound-builders, cliff-dwellers, Pueblo, Navaho, Toltec, Aztec, Maya, Inca are just the works of the Indian. Plain fiction and romantic archeology," he adds, "have a firm hold on the reading public."

Well, taking it for granted that Doctor Hewett's statement is true, what then? It does seem far-fetched to believe such noble monuments as Pueblo Bonito or Mesa Verde to be the work of dull creatures like those who infest the tourist areas.

To realize just how this can be, we must go back to the beginning of things—"very when," as the Indians say—not millions of years, nor even hundreds of thousands, but back only a little farther than our Year One. During the comparatively short time of a thousand years, the southwestern Indians were developing agriculture and making baskets and pottery—starting rather crudely, no doubt, but because they were an intelligent and adaptable race, advancing as rapidly as conditions permitted. Enemy races, such as have changed Europe from time immemorial, did not exist to bother them. The building problem had not yet begun to assume any great proportions. Small houses, well-enough made, gave room for the ceremonies which should be conducted decently and in order, shelter from storms, and a place to store things, and what did they want more than this? These people were just growing up as a race, finding themselves, and learning what they could do.

The building peak came in the next five hundred years, beginning approximately, Doctor Hewett believes, with the Tenth century A. D. It was during this time that the immense communal houses, the wonder and delight of archeologists, came into being.

In their glamorous settings, the mysterious walls add infinitely to the charm of this fascinating country. Their builders worked with such care and skill that the result was marvelous. Doctor Hewett estimates that fifty million pieces of

1. The Great Sanctuary at Chetro Kettle. Underneath this, now being excavated, are the ruins of an ancient amphitheater. (From Hewett's "Ancient Life in the American Southwest," courtesy Bobbs-Merrill company.)
2. Santiago Naranjo (Tewa), governor of Santa Clara Pueblo. From the painting by Julius Rolshoven. (From "Ancient Life in the American Southwest.")
3. Designs on bowls from the Mimbres Valley, New Mexico, in the collections of Editha L. Watson.
4. The Green Corn ceremony at Santo Domingo. From a painting by Awa Tsira. (From "Ancient Life in the American Southwest.")
5. Mimbres bowl, in the collections of Editha L. Watson. The late Dr. J. Walter Fawkes of the Smithsonian institution called this "the most beautiful geometric design ever found."

stone were "quarried, transported, shaped and laid in the walls" of Chetro Kettle, "there being an average of eight hundred pieces to the square yard. . . . In addition to this, the thousands of logs, poles and slabs that had to be cut in distant forests, transported by man power, prepared with stone tools and built into the structures; the tons upon tons of mortar that had to be made—altogether it presents a prodigious task for the rather small population of Chetro Kettle."

"In wall masonry," Doctor Hewett tells us, "the Chaco builders were unsurpassed. . . . Chaco canyon walls are on an average as well built as those of ancient Troy, Mycenae, Nippur, Jericho, Carthage, and Pachacamac in Peru; in many cases far better."

During this same five hundred years, in the comparatively unattractive Mimbres valley, what Doctor Hewett calls "the most curious and in some ways the most interesting cultural development of the Pueblo plateau" came into being. This does not refer to striking architecture, for "nowhere else did the pit-village appear to be in such exclusive favor," and only mounds of earth, with never a standing wall, mark the sites of Mimbrense villages.

The pottery from these ruins, however, is in a class of its own. Not for shape or color, or even for geometrical design (although some of these decorative patterns are hailed as the most artistic and harmonious of Pueblo geometric designs), but, as Doctor Hewett says, "somewhere along the line of development a caprice struck the artists of the Mimbres. They took to life forms of the most striking kind and developed the most marvelous system that I know of among primitive potters of the world. In the use of life-motifs, they exhibited a play of fancy that belongs only to master-artists. . . . These artists merit a place with the ablest cartoonists of all time."

The Mimbres region is called by Doctor Hewett "an ancient art province," and the strange pictorial designs from its bowls have an artistic and historic value which cannot be overestimated. Yet the bowls of the Mimbres valley, like the walls of Chaco canyon, were made by Indians—the same race of Indians who appear so unattractive to the tourist eye! We still have not seen how this is possible. Indeed, it appears even more unbelievable on close comparison. But the history of the next five hundred years, the five hundred years ending today, makes it clear.

White men came into the country; roughneck conquerors who "saved" souls and collected plunder with equal arrogance. "Why do we delay?" impatiently exclaimed the Spaniards as they were halted before an Indian town, and they never delayed again. Acoma lost half her inhabitants because she resisted Spanish dominion. Zuni, once famed as the "Seven Cities of Cibola," had an impregnable mountain to hide on, but the seven cities are only one now. The Pueblo rebellion of 1680, while it drove the conquerors from the Southwest, could keep them out scarcely more than a decade, and when they returned it was in such force that they never again could be vanquished.

Doctor Hewett declares that the decline of the Pueblos began before the advent of the white man, "though no one will deny that he vigorously followed up whatever was at work in the way of destructive forces."

The Indian government was truly "of the people, for the people, by the people." There were neither king nor kingdoms. The wise and the brave were elevated, but their fall could be rapid if they failed in worthiness. There is no record of an Indian great man before the coming of our race—there is only the record of the people.

"The perfectly ordered community was the aim and end and agency of government, and there organization stopped," Doctor Hewett tells us. The European state, "organized by force, maintained by force, depending upon force for its existence," was entirely unthought of; the Indian mind could not conceive it. Miniature golf, vest-pocket cameras, and all the other tiny replicas of big things, have their day, but it remained for the Pueblos to evolve "miniature republics," which persist "to this very yet." Every village was independent of the others. They united sometimes in common causes, but the "league of nations" idea did not appeal to them. The Pueblos were highly individual: "Let the others keep to themselves. We can mind our own business," seemed to be their attitude.

There are at present twenty-six inhabited pueblos—about one-third of the number known to Coronado's expedition of 1540. Of these, seventeen are in the Rio Grande drainage, eight in Arizona (the Hopi towns) and Zuni, in western New Mexico, completes the roster. Here are the descendants of those aspiring folk who peopled the Southwest long ago—truly, the First Families of America.

Indian religion, once abhorred as a pagan belief connected with idolatry and devil-worship (although the devil is not an Indian deity), has become the object of study of some of our greatest thinkers. Death, to us the great mystery, was of little consequence to these red philosophers. The body, when it was no longer animated, was as useless as a broken bowl, and as valueless. The soul lived on—it was only this that mattered. Doctor Hewett points out the beauty of this idea, as contrasted to the funerals, tombs and other gloomy beliefs of our own race.

Nowhere is this plainer than in the dances and songs, where parts of the routine, and certain words, have no meaning to the modern Indians. The dances, although performed as religious ceremonies, are of considerable mundane interest to white visitors, who shudder at the Snake-dance, laugh at the Koshare (who are not intended to be funny), and profess to find "off-color" meanings in various ceremonial actions, whereas an Indian would be greatly scandalized at some of our own dances—which have no thought of religion behind them.

Stimulated by a sincere encouragement, however, the Indians are beginning to take more care in these ceremonies, which as a consequence attract a different class of onlookers from either ethnologists or drifting ignoramuses. The Indian dances are beautiful to those who know what they are seeing. There is a perfect sense of rhythm, of color, of grouping—in short, of drama. That is what they really are—dramatic representations, beautifully staged and perfectly acted.

Indian decorative arts, too, hark back to ancient days. The paintings of Awa Tsira, Fred Kabotie, and others, have a kinship with the pictures found in old ruins—the artists follow the thoughts of those long-ago painters in making their pictures today. The modern Indian artists are untaught—self-taught—taught by those who have gone before, as you will, but never white-man taught. That would be to spoil their work entirely.

The making of ornaments in turquoise, shell, and jet is one of the ancient Pueblo arts, and neatly-made mosaic work ranks among the most prized of museum displays. This lapidary art, so distinctive and pleasing, is now being brought to life in some of the pueblos and the demand for it is increasing as examples of the art find their way to admirers of strange and lovely things. Embroidery, once used in ceremonial belts and sashes, has attracted the attention of the government, and under its encouragement, this handicraft is being used in many new ways, which are finding favor with the buying public.

(© by Western Newspaper Union)

## Scraps of Humor



### DROP IN YOUR PENNIES

The new reporter wanted a chocolate-malted-with-an-egg-and-yeast, but the veteran soda jerker, in charge of the fountain, was busy teaching the rookies how to make the various concoctions served in the little silver dishes and eaten with foolish little spoons.

The budding journalist was still perched on his stool and cooling his rubber heels when I entered. "Been waited on?" I asked. "No," said he, "I'm waiting for sundae school to end."

### A Fault-Finding Life

"A statesman," remarked Senator Sorghum, "has hard work preserving a pleasant disposition." "He can't be blamed if he is not always cheerful."

"No," people regard it as necessary to find fault with him and consider it his duty to hunt up things to find fault with."—Washington Star.

### THE GOOD LOSER



"There's nothing I like better than a good loser." "I like to play poker with that kind of chap myself."

### An Unpleasant Tendency

It gives a married man the chills. And chronic blues. When marriage merely runs to bills, instead of coos.

### When Blossoms Fade

"My fiance spends too much money on flowers; every day he comes with an expensive bunch. I wish I could get him out of it." "Never mind, you'll soon be married."—Munich Fliegende Blaetter.

### Brute

"Does your husband still buy you jewelry?" "No, he gives me a dime and tells me to go buy my own."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### No Danger

"Just come and see us occasionally, old man." "I have very little time nowadays." "Do come. All my daughters are engaged now."

### SHE WAS STOUT



She—That was some party you held last night. He—I'll say so! She weighed a hundred and eighty pounds.

### Prehistoric Associations

The monsters I have seen restored in museums that I've explored. And this I'll say with faith unmovable: Society is much improved.

### Dose of His Own Medicine

Rural Doctor (meeting patient)—I've—er—taken the liberty of sending in my little account again. Patient—Is that so? Well, acting on your advice, I'm avoiding business worries for the present.—London Humorist.

### Crowding

Mrs. Homesteader—We've got some new neighbors. Only ten miles west of us. Mrs. Homesteader—The eavesdroppers!—Chicago Daily News.

### Nice Words Between Friends

First Man—Congratulations, old top, on your engagement to a southern lady. What sort is she? Second Man—Well—you see—we are really great contrasts!

### Stage Fright on the Links

Mother—How are you getting on with your golf lessons? Barbara—My dear, when that pro told me to address the ball, I actually couldn't think of a word to say.

## MOTHERS ARE LEARNING USES OF MAGNESIA

From the beginning of expectancy until baby is weaned, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia performs the greatest service for many women.

It relieves nausea, heartburn, "morning sickness," inclination to vomit; helps digestion. Its mild laxative action assures regular bowel movement.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is better than lime water for neutralizing cow's milk for infant feeding.

All druggists have Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in generous 25c and 50c bottles. Always insist on the genuine, endorsed by physicians for 50 years.

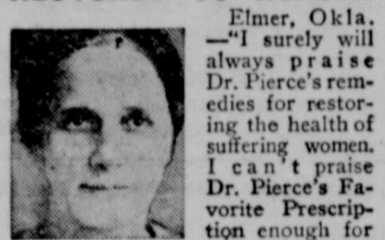
## Quilt Piece Sale

Gorgeous colors and patterns, all assorted, high grade, fast color factory cuts, brand new, while they last. 30 yards only \$1.50, 40 yards only \$2.45, postpaid or sent C.O.D., plus postage. Also SILK and RAYON Quilt Pieces. 30 yards only \$1.75, 40 yards only \$2.25. Valuable gift FREE with every 40 yard order. Satisfaction guaranteed. SAFETY PRODUCTS CO. 1001 American Bank Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

## Not Dropped From Planet

When a farmer near Perkasie, about 30 miles from Philadelphia, recently heard a roar, a whistling sound and then saw a cloud of dust arise as something hit the ground, there was some justification for thinking that he had seen the fall of a meteorite. When Samuel G. Gordon, associate curator of minerals of the Academy of Natural Sciences, went to investigate he found that something actually had fallen from the sky. But it was not a meteorite; it was a wrench accidentally dropped from an airplane at considerable altitude.

## RESTORED TO HEALTH



Elmer, Okla.—"I surely will always praise Dr. Pierce's remedies for restoring the health of suffering women. I can't praise Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription enough for what it has done for me and the 'Ironic Tablets' can't be equalled for making rich blood. These remedies surely have done me good."—Mrs. Carral Martin, Route 1, Box 109, Dealers.

Every package of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines contains a symptom blank. Fill it in and mail to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice. Send 10c for a trial package of

### Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

#### Surplus of Gifts

Blushing Young Man—I have fifteen jam dishes I would like to sell you.

Jeweler (sternly)—I don't buy stolen goods. "They weren't stolen, my dear sir. I was married last week."

#### Sidewalk Conversation

"I say the world owes me a living." "How are collections?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.



## After 40 Bowel trouble is Most Dangerous

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

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

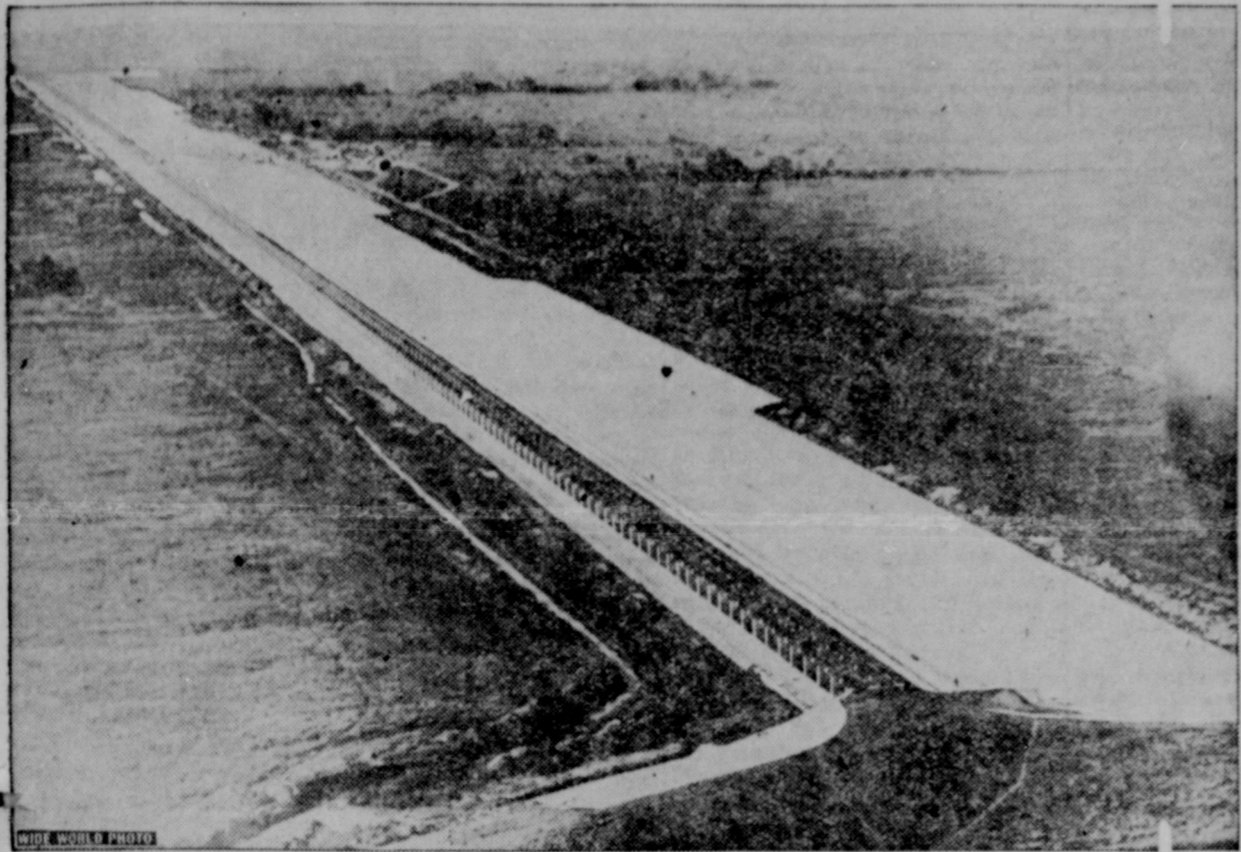
"Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin" is a doctor's prescription for the bowels. Tested by 47 years' practice, it has been found thoroughly effective in relieving constipation and its ills for men, women and children of all ages. It has proven perfectly safe even for babies. Made from fresh, laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients, it cannot gripe; will not sicken you or weaken you; can be used without harm as often as your breath is bad, your tongue is coated; whenever a headache, bilious, gassy condition warns of constipation. Next time just take a spoonful of this family doctor's laxative. See how good it tastes; how gently and thoroughly it acts. Then you will know why it has become the world's most popular laxative. Big bottles—all druggists.

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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 4-1911.

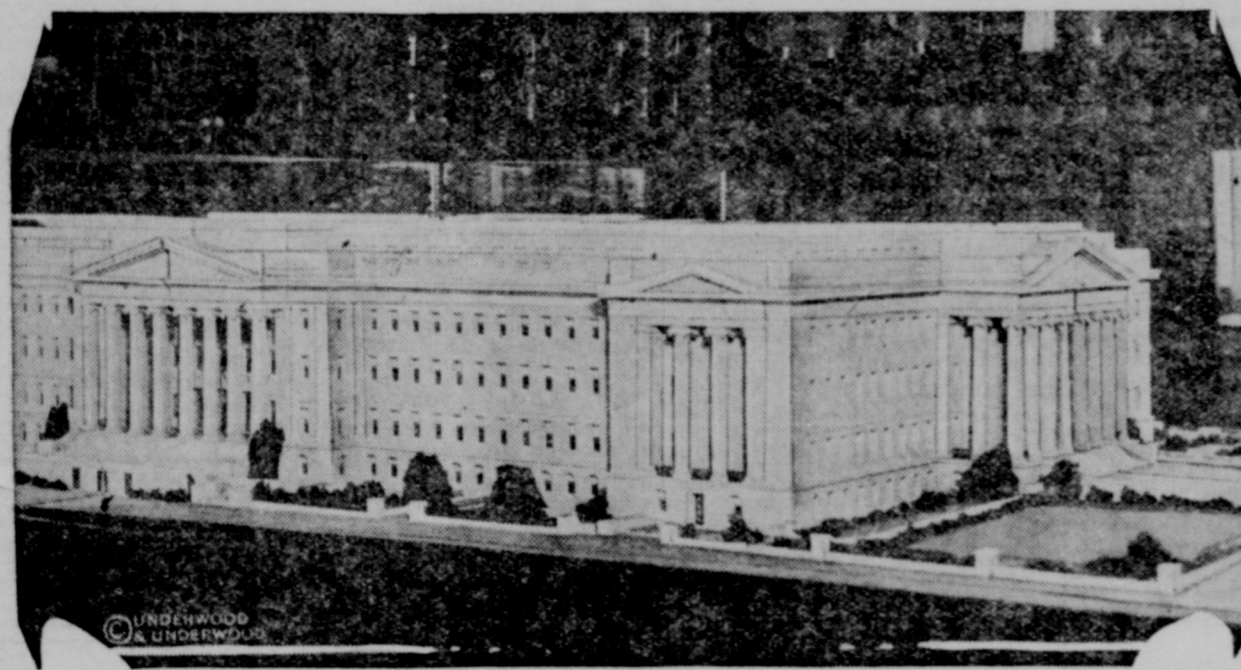


### Diverting the Waters of the Mississippi River



The Bonnet Carré spillway, 28 miles above New Orleans, is rapidly nearing completion, and when finished will divert the waters of the Mississippi river into Lake Pontchartrain when swirling floods threaten the city. All that remains to be done on the \$3,000,000 safety valve is the completion of side levees from the spillway to the river. This interesting airview shows the expanse of concrete.

### What State Department Building Will Look Like



Model, approved by the national commission of fine arts, showing what the State department building in Washington will be like after the proposed extensive alterations. It will conform with the design of other federal structures in the Capital City.

### MAYBE HE'LL STICK



Dr. Jose Maria Reyna Andrade, the provisional president of Guatemala, who took office on January 2, the fourth man to become head of the republic in the short space of two weeks. First Gen. Lazaro Chacon was elected president, but he became incapacitated by illness, Baudilio Palma was appointed provisional president. Then by a coup d'etat, Gen. Manuel Orellana set himself up as head of the country. The United States' refusal to recognize Orellana led to his resignation and the subsequent election of Andrade. It is believed that Andrade will hold office until an election can be held.

### SLAYER OF LINGLE?



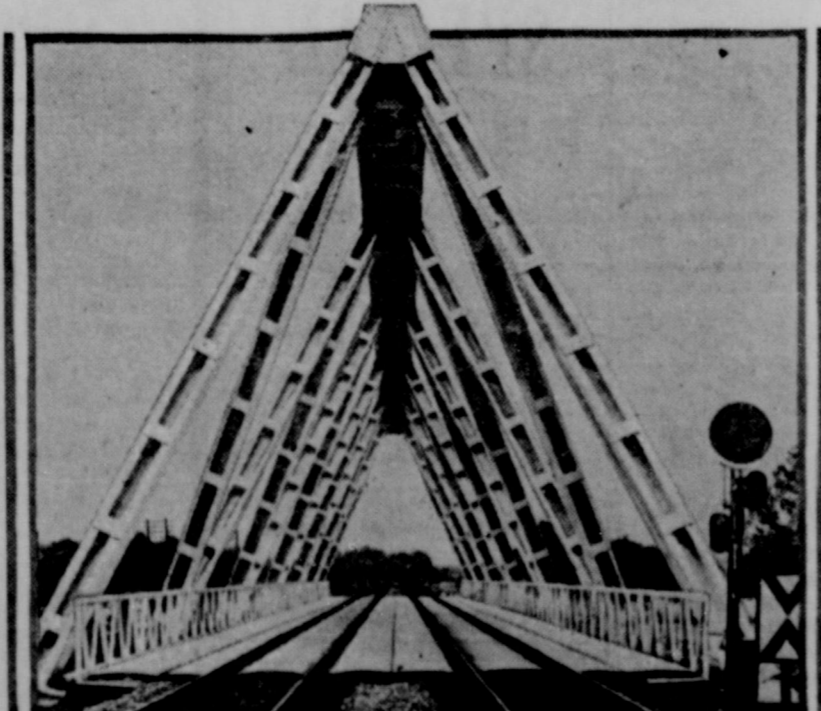
This is Leo V. Brothers of St. Louis who was arrested and indicted in Chicago for the murder of Alfred Lingle, a police reporter on the Chicago Tribune.

### Yes, Melvin Maas Was Down in Panama



Proudly sporting a hat that makes Calvin Coolidge's world-famed tengallon lid look like a skull cap, Representative Melvin Maas of Minnesota returned to the National Capitol following an air tour to Panama and back. The hat, acquired by the congressman during his trip, measures four feet across and two feet from top to bottom.

### World's First Triangular Bridge



View of the first triangular bridge ever built. It is a railroad span at Duren, near Berlin, Germany, and was designed by Dr. Z. Tils, a noted engineer.

### THE MODEL SON

By Fannie Hurst

(© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MRS. YAWITZ knew she was blessed with a "model son." She also knew that the term had come to carry with it a sort of ridiculous portent. Some wag had said that a "model child" was one built in a small imitation of the real thing. Mrs. Yawitz knew better. She knew that "model son," as applied to hers, meant the kindest, most considerate, most obedient and high-principled boy in the world.

Gentle old lady that she was, she would have clawed out the eyes of one who said otherwise.

As a matter of fact, there was no one who could have said otherwise. Ben Yawitz, a rotund little fellow with a kind, shining, circular face, short, dimpled hands and the gentlest eyes imaginable, was impeccably the good son and the decent, respected and respecting citizen. His picture-framing establishment, which he had inherited from his father, was known over the area of a large neighborhood for its reliability and good standing. The Yawitz family, which had consisted of three while the father lived, occupied the apartment over the store, and for 35 years had paid rent punctiliously for their premises.

Ben had developed the business nicely. He not only took care of a large neighborhood clientele, but handled the map-and-picture framing for two high schools and a large natural history museum in the district.

His mother always said of him that he should have been an artist. Possibly. He took genuine pleasure in the mounting and framing of the various bits of art that came to him, and was tireless at discussing the mounting of a bridal or communion photograph. He even dabbled a bit in water-color himself, and once sold to a young bridal couple who set up house-keeping in the neighborhood, a framed painting of the little street scene before his shop.

It had brought five dollars. Mrs. Yawitz kept the identical bill paid for it pinned to a little envelope of lavender sachet in her lower dresser drawer.

Another little characteristic that seemed to indicate that Ben came by his artistic bent honestly, as the saying goes, was the genuine love of music, not only of the son, but of the mother as well.

It was a not unusual sight to see the short, rotund Ben and his short, rotund mother neatly, decently dressed, the two of them, setting forth of an evening (one of the three out of the week, it had to be, when the store was not open) for the opera house or concert hall.

A contented pair. A blessed mother, and a mother who was never unconscious of that blessing.

Of course, time and time again, up to the time Ben approached his forties, the subject of the possibility of his marriage had not only been discussed among friends and neighbors, but between the two themselves.

"I never want to stand in the way, son, of your marriage. No mother is entitled to a monopoly of the life of a child."

"I'm not the marrying sort, mother."

"You will be some day, son."

"Then there will be time to talk of it."

That time came and yet, strangely and a little terribly, there was never talk of it between mother and son.

It had all come about like this: A neighborhood girl who had recently moved into the district, but who already had had time to acquire for herself the reputation of being "gay," came into the shop one day for the purpose of having a picture of herself framed.

Strangely enough, it was Ben's little clerk and not himself who took the order, but it was Ben himself who did the framing. It was an enlarged snapshot of Almee Meltae, taken at a beach. Tawny and blowing were her short, bobbed curls in that photograph, dimpled and adorable her short legs and, for a touch of nonsense, she slung a large, floppy sun hat filled with sand. Ben could scarcely believe that it was not what he called a "fancy picture" until, on the day of its promised completion, the subject of it herself appeared, just as adorably saucy, just as pliant as the photograph.

It began to happen almost at once. Almee, who had never even known, much less been loved by, anyone of Ben's stability, was quick to react to the sense of protection. Ben might prove a dull evening's diversion, but he was a sure, good meal, a warm, first-class seat in a motion picture theater, and sometimes even a taxi. Almee, naughty, shrewd, selfish and a soubrette, was quick to sense all that. She even put up with the occasional concert. It gave her an absolutely unprecedented sense of anchorage to go about with this quiet, serious-eyed, oldish-young fellow. She hooted about it to her friends and yet, deep inside of her, something cold was thawing.

Gradually it was borne in upon the troubled Ben that his mother's supposed reticence was not reticence at all. She did not know, apparently, by one of those miracles when the per-

son most involved is the last to hear the news, the dear soul seemed absolutely innocent of the infatuation that was taking place under her very eyes.

To his shame, Ben felt a sense of relief and thanksgiving well into his soul. It was not that he was ashamed of Almee, the dear, sweet elf, untortured as a gamine, a product of hard, cruel conditions, a small angel of delight. But somehow, try as he would, he could not visualize compatibility between his mother and this sprite.

She would not, could not, know about his mother, for instance, dear little foolishness that he did. And Almee wore her blond hair in a riot of careless curls over her head. To the mother of Ben, there had always been something untidy and brazen in a young girl who wore her hair so bizarrely. Countless times she had commented on it, if such a head appeared in the few public places they frequented. Then Almee was forever hitching her adorable shoulders to adjust a tiny gilt safety pin on her undergarment or stooping to pull at a wrinkling stocking. Quiet, dear things when Almee did them, yet things that in the eyes of his mother, Ben knew, would seem bold.

Worry began to nest in the kind, brown eyes of the little man. Anxiety for the precarious position in which he found himself with this girl who more and more, as time went on, was beginning to rest her battered little soul against the seclusion and safety he offered.

Ben began to realize that he was about to be confronted with the problem of the cruellest kind of renunciation a man can be called upon to make. Even to attempt to introduce madcap Almee into the tidy, arranged, speechless life of his mother was too fantastic to consider. Almee must have realized it, too. She became furtive the moment the mother's name was mentioned. Clouds formed in her bright, blue eyes; sometimes the suspicion of tears.

They never discussed the small mother of Ben. They never dared. But always she was there, between them. Like a shadow. Like a dread.

There came the time when the soul of Ben, rent with doubt, with fear, with love, began to set up such a torment within him that he realized that between himself, his heart and his God, there must be a reckoning.

It was not fair to the elf, Almee, even though she was renouncing nothing more than a tawdry life, to encroach into her youth in this fashion. There was never hesitancy or doubt in the mind of Ben, though, as to what his ultimate decision must be.

To begin with, Almee was outside the faith so scrupulously fostered by the mother of Ben. That in itself would be the equivalent of a dagger thrust into her faithful old soul. More than that, Ben knew, even though his pity and his love flowed out all the more to Almee, that she had not been what his mother would have called a "good girl." Life had battered her, but to Ben the sweetness in the child which he was redeeming, more and more, was simply unsmirchable.

He loved her. Strangely, oh so strangely, once you knew the elf of a girl herself, Almee loved him. Not for the security he offered, not for the stability that in the beginning had drawn her. Almee loved this round, little man because the soul in him burned like a lighted lamp for her.

She, too, realized that they were in for heartbreak. Some things were too good to be true.

They came to be more and more silent together. The brooding, sad silence of something impending. Time and time again, Ben braced himself for the sacrifice. Time and time again, the sweet eyes of Almee, pained before they were really hurt, disarmed him of intention.

And all the while their secret trysts went on. And all the while the name of Almee never so much as crossed the lips of the demure little mother upstairs, living her life tranquilly in the warm protection of her son.

Life sometimes seems to have almost a persistent pattern. There came the day, finally, when Ben found the strength to take into his hands a situation that was rapidly becoming unbearable. He resolved to take Almee to a motion picture theater that evening and on the way home stop at an ice cream parlor they sometimes frequented, and try to find the words to tell her the heart-hurting facts of his enforced renunciation.

At six o'clock Ben closed his store as usual, to go upstairs for the steaming hot meal his mother was sure to have waiting for him. Foods that he liked, delicacies that had been especially thought up for him.

There, sure enough, on the table, steaming and fragrant, was his dish of soup, and opposite it his mother's. She was already at her place, a smile on her lips, but her head so strangely backward, in a lolling position.

The mother of Ben was dead. Had died of heart stroke while she sat waiting for her son to arrive for dinner.

The smile remained, even after she was tilted in the front parlor in a softly lined mauve and black coffin.

That smile somehow became a beacon for Ben. It helped him, through the pain and bewilderment, to find his way to a decision that he came finally to realize his mother would have made had she lived.

What further aided and abetted him in this decision to make the little elf Almee his wife was a small object he found in his mother's lower dresser drawer, tucked under a five-dollar bill and a little envelope of blue sachet. It was a bit of his mother's handwork. An embroidered piece of trosserous lingerie, with the name "ALMEE" worked into the hem.



### Don't neglect your child's COUGH or COLD

TRY this milder "counter-irritant." Good old Musterole now made milder for babies and small children. So pleasant to use and so reliable—apply Children's Musterole freely to the affected area once every hour for five hours. That's the safe, sure treatment that millions of mothers and leading doctors and nurses recognize and endorse.

Musterole gets action because it is a "counter-irritant"—not just a salve—it penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain.

That's why this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other helpful ingredients brings relief naturally. Keep full strength Musterole on hand for adults and Children's Musterole for the little tots.



Ten Chinese Elms Prepaid \$1, most beautiful, hardest shade trees. Pecan, fruit trees, roses, real bargains. Prepaid. Catalogue free. Abilene Surgery, Abilene, Tex.



FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Hiacex Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.



### The Ideal Vacation Land

Sunshine All Winter Long Splendid road—towering mountain ranges—Highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's Foremost Desert Playground Write Cree & Chaffey Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

For A' That— "That haughty young man must be one of our millionaires," said the inquisitive stranger. "No," answered Miss Cayenne. "He has all the airs, but none of the millions."—Washington Star.

### Carolina Woman Lost 47 Lbs.

In 3 Months and Feels Years Younger

"I have been taking Kruschen Salts for nearly 3 months. I have continued taking one teaspoonful in warm water every morning. I then weighed 217 pounds, was always bothered with pains in my back and lower part of abdomen and sides. "Now I am glad to say I am a well woman, feel much stronger, years younger and my weight is 170 pounds. I do not only feel better but I look better, so all my friends say."

"It shall never be without Kruschen Salts, will never cease taking my daily dose and more than glad to highly recommend it for the great good that it is in." Mrs. S. A. Solomon, New Bern, N. C., Jan. 1926. P. S. You may think I am exaggerating by writing such a long letter but truly I feel so indebted to you for putting out such wonderful salts that I cannot say enough."

A bottle of Kruschen Salts that lasts 4 weeks costs but 85 cents at drug-gists the world over. Take one half teaspoon in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast. Attention to diet will help—cut out pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—the Kruschen way is the safe way to lose fat. Try one bottle and if not joyfully satisfied—money back—Adv.

Proviso He—"We're coming to a tunnel—you afraid?" She—"Not if you take that cigar out of your mouth."

Egotism in conversation is universally abhorred.—Macaulay.

### Backache bother you?

If miserable with backache, bladder irritations and getting up at night, 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. Get Doan's today. Sold by dealers everywhere.





# THE WARRIOR

NEWS OF THE FRIONA PUBLIC SCHOOLS

### Chiefs Split Two Games.

Last Thursday and Saturday evenings the Chiefs lost and won to Lazbuddie 12-4, and Summerfield 18-5, respectively. Both games were played on the local court and attracted large crowds. The Chiefs' loss to Lazbuddie was due partly to the absence of their captain and partly to their inability to "get started". They made a great effort to win, however not enough to overcome the Lazbuddie lead.

The Chiefs started out slow in the Summerfield game, permitting them to drop the first goal, but in the last half they played much better ball to hold Summerfield to one field goal and to score several themselves.

### Seventh Grade B.

Seventh grade B is doing better work this week than last. We are ahead of the seventh A in points in arithmetic. Seventh A gave a nice program Friday, January 23. Eual Walker and Bernice made the best grades last week.

CLYDE SHERRIER.



BETTER CHICKS FOR LESS MONEY

Get our new low prices on baby chicks. Thirteen (13) great breeds to choose from. We are the only hatchery in this territory that can supply you with chicks from ACCREDITED flocks ONLY. We are also the only hatchery in the Southwest that sell ALL BREEDS at the SAME PRICE.

Custom Hatching Only 3 Cents Per Egg This Season. And we are better prepared than ever before to take care of your hatching requirements. Now is the time to build up your flocks while feed is cheap. Eggs will be high next fall and winter. Prepare NOW.

WICKS' MODERN HATCHERIES

Clovis Portales Friona

### STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ----- Reba Hill  
Assistant ----- Glenn Reeve

### Reporters

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

### Seventh Grade A.

Friday afternoon the seventh grade had a meeting. The Seventh A entertained the Seventh B. There were two songs and three plays. The picture still remains in the seventh A this month.

ALLOMAY THOMPSON.

### Clark and Otis Club.

January 19 the Clark and Otis club met and averaged their Geometry grades. The Otis side made the lowest average so will have to entertain the Clark side this six weeks. They also decided to choose sides again, using the same names and captains.

With Glenn Reeves as leader of the Clarks and Elmer Green as leader of the Otises they were chosen as follows: Clarks, Glenn Reeve, Reba Hill, Anella Schlenker, Merle Harry, Weldon Whitefield, Wilmont Crow, Evelyn Maggard, John Beattie, Lynn Bennett, Alton Gulen; Otises, Elmer Green, Wayne Johnson, Daisy Dee Parr, Albert Conway, Rachel Terry, Frances Lacy, Glenn Lacy, Juanita Bogges, Faye Reed.

REPORTER.

### Junior Class.

The junior class met Friday, January 15, and selected the characters for their play, "The Tumult", which is to be presented in the near future. The play consists of ten characters, four girls and six men. Everyone is working for its success.

### Sixth Grade.

In the sixth grade the boys and girls are having an arithmetic contest. The boys are working against the girls. At present the girls are beating the boys.

Every Friday we have oral spelling. Last week the perfect spellers were Mattie Fale Coldiron, Haymond Jasper, Virginia Weis, Melvin Blair, Joyce Landrum, Carol Loflin, Ethel Taylor and Carolyn Shaffer.

Our room mother, Mrs. Beddy, gave the sixth grade a party. All who were there reported a nice time. Hot chocolate and cake were served to the guests.

REPORTER.

Try a Want-Ad In the Star.

### Literary Society.

The literary society program Friday afternoon of last week was by the Seminoles, and planned by Helen Crawford. The first number was a song, with Lex Alexander leading and Helen Crawford following at the piano. A biography of O. Henry was given by Lloyd Brewer. Next was a short story of O. Henry's, "The Furnished Room", related by Mabel Wimberly. Helen Crawford, Ray Landrum and Mr. Armstrong gave two musical numbers. A talk on school spirit was given by Mr. Heath, and then some yells, led by Ola Lee Callaway and Ray Landrum, were given. After the program basketball games were played by the Cherokees and Seminoles, scores 16-16 for boys and 4-21 favoring the Cherokee girls. Program and ball games were very entertaining and revived the school spirit wonderfully.

### Fifth Grade News.

In arithmetic the girls and boys of our room are having a race to see which can work their problems the quickest.

We have a little story telling club in our room and each week we go to the grades below the fifth and tell stories.

In geography we have written to the different states in the United States for booklets telling about the cities. We have put them all together and are saving them for the fifth grade next year.

### Squaws Split Two Games.

Last Thursday and Saturday nights the Squaws lost and won to Lazbuddie 20-14 and Summerfield 23-36 respectively. The loss to Lazbuddie was due to the inability of Friona to get started.

The Summerfield game was fast from the start. At the beginning of the fourth quarter Summerfield led 23-22. Thompson and Ruth played basketball in the last quarter running the score up to 23-36 in Friona's favor and thus holding Summerfield scoreless.

### Friona Independents Win.

The fastest and best game of the season was staged here last Friday night when the Amarillo Presbyterians came down to our gym. This team defeated the Friona Independents some time ago, so last Friday night the Friona boys were out for revenge and they got it.

The last minute of the game was a very hard fight, Friona being determined to hold back the Presbyterians' score. The determining score was 31 to 22 in favor of Friona.

Mr. Wallace, manager and David Sides, captains, are doing some good work for the team.

### Chiefs Play Hereford.

The Chiefs will play Hereford next Friday night and Black next Saturday night at the high school gym in Friona. The games are expected to be very interesting and everyone is invited to attend.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks to those who so kindly helped us during the sickness and death of our beloved daughter and sister, Gladys Bradley.

To the minister for his kindly words of consolation; to the choir for their music and especially to the school teachers and to the seventh grade class for their lovely floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Helvey and Children.

Miss Billie Jones of Lazbuddie called on relatives here Sunday.



Bolt of LIGHTNING can deal the swiftest stroke of violence known to man. Lightning, nature's arsonist, is responsible for approximately twelve million dollars in fire loss yearly. It strikes anywhere without warning.

JESSE M. OSBORN INSURANCE

## CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE: Threshed wheat. See Mrs. T. H. Murray, five miles east of Bovina on Dimmitt road. 28-4f

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: 1300 pounds galvanized wire and 200 posts good as new, been used five months. Will sell cheap. See R. B. Tedford at Taylor Cafe. 17-4c

## Walcott School

(This week's letter)

W. H. Barrett and wife visited friends and relatives in Black community Tuesday.

Dale and Merle Jones spent last Sunday with the Martins.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Locke, Roy Mason and Rev. Bozeman were Sunday dinner guests of Arvel Jones and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Walker are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wolfington.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Walker left Friday for Tecumseh, Oklahoma, where they will make their home.

Keith Pigg, Felix Kuykendall and O. H. Culpepper have gone to Kansas City to market cattle.

Wednesday the entire Walcott school spent the day visiting the Hereford schools. Each pupil visited the grade in which he is and came home well satisfied with the opportunities offered in a rural school. They were also shown through the plant of the Hereford Brand while the paper was being run off. A trip to the county library was of great interest. Noel and Arvel Jones and W. H. Garrett drove cars for the school.

Thursday night all the young people enjoyed a party given in the Garrett home.

Alton Jones and Verna Culpepper attended the party at Progressive Friday night.

Miss Ruby Redia visited over the week end in the Culpepper home.

Jewel Mason was a guest of Kathleen Martin Thursday. Elia Mae Martin spent the night with Mildred Garrett.

Church was well attended this week end. Brother Bozeman of Muleshoe preached three fine sermons. He was the guest of the Culpepper family.

S. M. Hicks and family took Sunday dinner in the Garrett home.

Henry Milson spent Saturday with Calvin Martin.

Walcott, January 22.—Mmes. Culpepper and McDaniel visited Mrs. Rufus Locke Thursday.

E. H. Pigg shipped four cars of fat cattle recently.

Mrs. Arvel Jones visited the primary room Thursday afternoon.

H. D. Culpepper made a business trip to Kansas City and attended the International Harvester convention.

Mrs. T. E. Kuykendall visited Mrs. Rufus Locke Thursday.

Jewel Mason spent Sunday night with Kathleen Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Arvel Jones were shopping in Hereford Friday and visited the Jim Shultz family.

Alton Jones, Verna Culpepper and Roxie Hoskinson attended the singing at Progressive Sunday.

The Lueb children are in school after a two weeks absence.

### TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE PECOS AND NORTHERN TEXAS RAILWAY COMPANY:

You are hereby notified that the Board of Directors have called a meeting of the stockholders to be held in the City of Amarillo, County of Potter, State of Texas, at the principal office of the Company on the 10th day of February, 1931, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., to consider and act upon a proposition to authorize the execution by the Company of a mortgage or deed of trust to be called "general mortgage" or by such other name as may be determined, on all of its railroad properties now owned or hereafter acquired, to secure bonds to be hereafter issued in series, so much of such bonds as may be necessary to be used from time to time in paying or exchange for the bonds and other indebtedness of the Company, other bonds to be issued to be used for the acquisition, construction or extension of railroads, additions and betterments to such railroads and properties now or hereafter owned, and for other lawful corporate purposes, each series of bonds to be issued to mature at such time and provide for the payment of such lawful rate of interest, to be tax free or not tax free, to be convertible or not convertible into shares of capital stock as may be determined by the Board of Directors, and to contain such other terms and conditions as may be determined or prescribed by said Board, and such mortgage to contain such terms and conditions as may be prescribed or authorized by the stockholders at said meeting.

J. N. FREEMAN, Secretary.

## NEED OF HOME

(Continued from Page One)

does not treat these ailments; she does not come to your home and nurse you when you are sick and she is not a mid-wife handling maternity cases as so many of our women have been led to believe. She merely tells you that there are certain things the matter with you and that you should see a doctor for treatment. No nurse is allowed to treat any case except under the guidance and instruction of a doctor.

Mrs. Lola Reneau, who lives a mile south of the Syndicate hotel, and who has been a public health nurse and is a registered nurse, has offered her services in the capacity of a health nurse free of all charge to the county if they will furnish her with transportation. She has said that she will call at all the schools and will examine the children free if the county officials so desire. This is a very generous offer on Mrs. Reneau's part.

At the meeting of the Farmer county Federation of Women's clubs held in Farwell Saturday the women went on unanimous record as favoring both offices. The vote was 18 to 0 in favor of the county employing a home demonstration agent. An attempt was made at this meeting to get the women to vote in favor of the county building a new jail but they were sensible enough to vote it down by an overwhelming majority. Farmer county citizens do not favor further public improvements on the state line.

## Black

### BLACK SEVENTH GRADE ENGLISH CLASS

The boys basketball team of Black met Friona in a grim battle Saturday night, winning with a score of 17-13.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Price spent Sunday in the McLean home.

Misses Noble and Lucille McLean spent Sunday with Misses Mildred and Elizabeth McMurry.

LeRoy Price spent Sunday with Albert Russ.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and family spent Sunday in the McMurry home.

Mr. and Mrs. Price spent Sunday evening in the McMurry home.

Doyle Vines and LeRoy Hanna spent Sunday with K. T. McKevey.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed and family visited the J. J. Crawford home Sunday.

Miss Lois Presley visited the McKevey home Sunday.

Mrs. Hanna visited the J. W. Vines home Friday.

James McLean spent Saturday night with Charlie and Jimmie Hays.

Miss Lucille Hays spent Saturday evening with Vena Mae Welch.

Mr. and Mrs. Claburn Carr visited the J. J. Crawford home Sunday.

Miss Lucille McLean visited the Black school Monday.

## Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

The Home-Makers Study club met in an all day meeting with Mrs. L. H. Lookingbill, each one taking a dish of good eats that added to the good dinner prepared by the hostess. The afternoon was spent with the program which was led by Mrs. Scheihagen. Members taking part were Mrs. L. L. Cannon, Mrs. Gerald Morgan and Miss Gunter. Roll call was answered by about 15 members, on What magazines I take. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Alton Lookingbill the first Tuesday afternoon in February.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess of Hereford were Sunday visitors with the Coker families.

Mrs. Gerald Morgan was called to Fort Sumner, New Mexico, by

## SPECIAL

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the serious illness of her sister's baby, Mrs. Sam Steele, last week. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hawkins and children returned recently from their trip to Lamesa.

Several of our community are reported on the sick list. Cecil Coker, Beulah Mae Wilson, James Suttle and Grandma Coker are included in the list.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson and daughter of Hereford visited recently in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Lookingbill.

Miss Elaine Ivey of Eldorado, Oklahoma, has been visiting with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Madden, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. Ky Lawrence.

Mrs. George Garrison and Mrs. Patton of Hereford were visitors last week in the B. C. Roberson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Lookingbill and family have moved from our community to a place located near Friona.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Madden have recently returned from Sweetwater and Eldorado, Oklahoma, where they visited relatives and friends for several days.

Mrs. A. J. Blakemore returned last week from Amarillo where she has been visiting friends and receiving medical treatment.

Mrs. Manjeot of Hereford took charge of the W. M. S. last Wednesday afternoon, when she gave an outline of the year's work. She is president of the Tierra Blanca W. M. U.

Through an oversight the names of Maude Nolan, chorister Miss Thelma Humphries as pianist, and Mrs. B. C. Roberson teacher of juniors, were omitted at the recent election of Sunday school officers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Burroughs of Amarillo visited her sister, Mrs. J. B. Davis, Friday night. On Sunday her sister and son, Mrs. E. L. Keith of Borger, and mother, Mrs. R. F. Barnes of Hereford, spent the day.

Mrs. Walker returned to her home in Pampa and Miss Alma Walker will stay several months in the home of her brother, A. M. Walker.

Mrs. W. L. Huntley and Mrs. Alton Lookingbill motored to Tulla one day last week to visit with friends.

Summerfield basketball teams played the Sunnyside teams at Dimmitt last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Behrends are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a son, born at Hereford sanitarium last week.

Miss Ellen Atchley is staying with her sister, Mrs. Bill Knox, at Hereford.

Mrs. W. L. Huntley went to Amarillo Monday to visit with her mother, Mrs. E. C. Dodson.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Ellis and

family left for Archer City, last Wednesday to make their future home.

### Senior B. Y. P. U. Program.

February 1, The motive for Christian living. Introduction: Lawrence Dumont. Jesus came to live a perfect life: John T. Burton.

Jesus came to redeem from sin: Rosella Dixon.

Jesus came to establish his kingdom: Virgil Weir.

Christians are to proclaim God: Eva Diger.

Christians are to live the Christ Life: Imogene Short.

Christians are to spread the Gospel: Frank Truitt.

### Community Club Meeting.

The Community club met January 22, with Mrs. Lillian Siber. The afternoon was spent in embrodering friendship quilt blocks, ten blocks being completed.

There were nine members and one visitor present. Club adjourned to meet February 5 with Mrs. Annis Turner.

REPORTER.

Miss Leatha Handley spent the week end with Miss Lois Goodrich of Canyon.

## NOTICE

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. Hyde, Rudolph Renner and Ed Bogges 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; 33 and 34; 28 and 27, 21 and 22 to the NE corner of Section 15 League 485 and 486 to intersect road running east and west. Yours,

P. B. GRIFFITH.

A. P. McElroy, M. D.  
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