

The Friona Star

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS

Vol. 8—No. 41

FRIONA PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1934

All West Texas Will Participate At San Angelo

SAN ANGELO, May 3.—The cities and towns of West Texas are getting ready to participate in all phases of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce in this city, May 14-16.

From the office of Convention Manager Maury Hopkins and the Board of City Development, requests have gone to the affiliated towns asking them to nominate their directors for election at the convention, to name a representative in Rainbow Roundup, to enter the My Home Town Speaking Contest, to enter the poster exhibit display contest, to submit resolutions and proposals for the consideration of the convention, and to organize their delegations to attend the various group conferences at the convention.

Reports have been coming back from the towns on these various activities, and as the time for the big meeting approaches, the reports are coming in more rapidly.

Sixty of the one hundred seventy five affiliated cities have already reported on the nomination of their directors responsive to the call of H. O. Timmins of the convention election committee. Timmins issued another reminder to the remaining towns asking the to immediately nominate their directors and report upon the nominations to the convention headquarters.

The following seventeen cities have already named their representatives in Rainbow Roundup, the big show feature of the evening program and reported them—all are young ladies who will be introduced and take part in the revue and show. Abilene, Miss Alice Bentley; Colorado, Alice Hughes; Crane, Maggie Bell Fuller; Channing, Virginia Queen; El Paso, Laurita Westrup; Herford, Peggy Mitchell; Odessa, Helen Glenn Allen; Rising Star, Martha Byus; Slaton, Joretta Rogers; San Angelo, Janet Pilcher; Stamford, Sue Morrow; Sweetwater, Jean Hendrix; Menard, Madeline Clark; and West Texas, Minnie Mertz of San Angelo.

Twenty-nine cities have entered the poster exhibit contest, and are conducting local contests in the schools with a view to sending to San Angelo the best possible poster advertising some resource or advantage of the respective city. The posters will be displayed along with the huge map of West Texas shown at a Century of Progress in Chicago last year.

COUNTY RECREATION CLUB MEETING

A recreation group met in the Oklahoma Lane church Monday night, April 23, at 8:30. Representatives were present from Farwell, Jesko, Texico and Oklahoma Lane. At the close of a program of games and contests it was voted to hold similar meetings once each month in the west end of the county.

A program of training and directing community socials, singings, contests and holiday programs will be given those who attend the future meetings of this group.

Officers elected were: A. B. Wilkinson, Oklahoma Lane, chairman; Clyde Perkins, Oklahoma Lane, vice chairman; Leslie Burns, Jesko, secretary-treasurer.

Each community is invited to send representatives to the next meeting which will be held on Monday, May 14th at 8:30 in the evening.

CANYON SHORT COURSE IN MAY

The Short Course which will be held at West Texas State Teachers college in May is featuring a contest of hooked mats and rugs are being made by Parmer county women and will be entered in this contest.

Miss Helen Schlenker of Rhea community has completed one of the two rugs she will enter. It is a 20 by 40 inch rug made of one-fourth inch strips of cotton prints in an all over pattern of six inch blocks outlined in Blue and gold. Varying colors used inside the blocks increase the effectiveness of the pattern.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

There was a fair attendance at Sunday school with interesting lesson discussions.

The worship hour was taken up by members of the high school class, who rendered a truly interesting and instructive program, consisting of a reading by Ruth Reeve and a short talk on "Community Life," by Reba Hill. In addition to this Otho White, field gave a short but interesting account of the State Association meeting at Oklahoma City last week.

A letter from Father and Mother Pearson stated that they are having a splendid time with their children at Houston, but will be here in time to conduct the regular morning service Sunday.

Don't miss the Junior-Senior play, "Laugh Clown!"

FRIONA LEGION POST TO MEET MAY 10

The next meeting of the Friona Post of the American Legion, will be held in the Buchanan & Rosson Implement Co. store building on Thursday night, May 10.

The Friona Post was organized Tuesday night, April 12, with a membership of 26, and a probable membership of not less than 60, all of whom or, at least as many as possible are to be secured and entered as charter members. The post has not yet received its charter and for that reason is unable to report the number of the post.

On the night of the organization the local boys were assisted by legionnaires from Amarillo and Borger, among who were Floyd L. Sloan Adjutant of Hanson Post, Amarillo; who installed the local officers; Fred E. Young, past commander of the Hanson Post, who was principal speaker; also Bob Lindsay of Borger, recently elected 18th District chairman, Roy D. Crase, commander of Hanson Post, Bill Doane, Bill Benton, Charles Lowe and Carrie Nation of Amarillo.

The officers of the local organization are: Ray Smith, post commander; Clyde Goodwine, adjutant; J. J. Horton, first vice-commander; V. L. Todd, second vice-commander; H. C. McCaddless, chaplain; Scott Weir, finance officer; John F. Williams, historian; Bill Massie, sergeant-at-arms.

The post will hold its meetings on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in the Buchanan & Rosson building until more desirable quarters can be obtained.

SEWING MACHINE CLINIC WELL ATTENDED

"In this country a sewing machine should be cleaned twice each year; a sewing machine that is kept clean should last more than a life time," stated E. J. Heath of Lubbock, District Sales Manager of the Singer Sewing Machine Co., to the twenty two home demonstration club members who attended the training school on cleaning and adjusting machines which was held in the Lunsford Chevrolet show room of Friona, Tuesday, April 24.

J. B. DuBose, Littlefield, local representative, and Miss Lorena Starnes, Divisional Instructress of North West Texas assisted Mr. Heath in conducting the training school.

Mr. Heath showed how to clean a machine; two screw drivers, a small paint brush and 1 cup of gasoline or kerosene are all the materials needed. Fifteen machines ranging in ages from 26 to 1 year were taken apart, cleaned and reassembled by their owners working under the supervision of the Singer Machine representatives. After lunch Miss Starnes demonstrated the use of the machine attachments; the binder was used to make bound pockets, edge finishes, trimming and bound button holes; the tucker, hemmer and pleater were used. The new shirring foot and the cording foot are inexpensive attachments which are very useful in making dresses of current designs. The Zig-Zag attachment used for appliqueing laces, applying cording trim, finishing sheer edges, joining laces and other uses which save time and add a fashionable finish to dresses and other garments.

Fight clubs sent representatives to this meeting. Those who attended are to give the demonstration in cleaning machines to the home demonstration clubs at their second regular meeting in May.

Those attending were: Mesdames O. G. York, Joe Jesko of Jesko; A. H. Boatman, H. D. Mayfield, C. F. Loflin, Madge Loflin, W. C. Kilkerson, E. G. Adams of Homeland; Travis Brown, Ralph Wilson of Rhea; C. A. Quinn, Myrtle Miller of Lakewood; Louis Pesch and W. C. Kilkerson of Oklahoma Lane; H. H. Elmore of Black; V. E. Hart and H. W. Wright of Friona; John Gammon, C. W. Williams and Mrs. Ray Williams of Lazbuddy; Rozelle McKenney, county home demonstration agent.

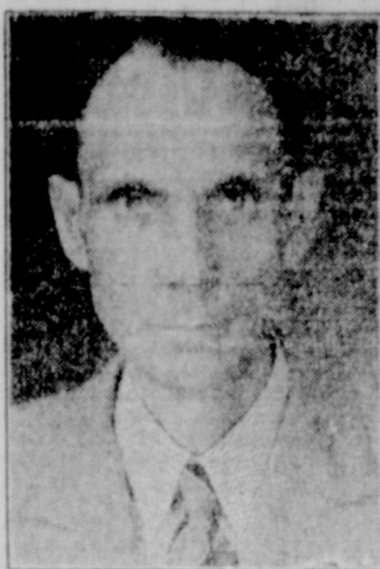
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HOLDS LUNCHEON

The Chamber of Commerce luncheon, that was served by members of the Friona Woman's Club in the basement of the Congregational church Tuesday night was not so well attended as has been the custom, largely owing to the threatening condition of the weather.

There were, however about 25 members present to enjoy the delicious food that was prepared by the ladies and to take part in the discussion of matters that were introduced for consideration.

Among these was the delegation to represent Friona at the West Texas Chamber of Commerce to be held at San Angelo on May 15-17. T. J. Crawford was chosen as delegate and there will probably be as many as four others who will attend. The regular date for meeting of the local was changed from the first Tuesday night to the second Monday night of each month.

Buy Willard Batteries at O. C. Jones Garage.



JAMES L. McNEESE

Plodging himself to oppose monopolistic control of the Railroad Commission, James L. McNeese, prominent Dallas attorney, has announced his candidacy for the place on the Commission to become vacant at the end of this year.

He pointed out that Texas receives income from oil produced in this State which is given to the school fund, and said he would discourage the importation of oil produced abroad which does not yield school revenue.

He emphasized that the Railroad Commission has become the most powerful agency of government in Texas, vested with wide powers for regulation of railroads, busses, trucks and the oil industry, and that the efficiency of its members should be of interest to the voter.

JOE MIMS TO DELIVER BACCALAUREATE SERMON

Mr. Joe Mims will deliver the sermon for the Senior Class Baccalaureate exercises on Sunday, May 13, at 11:00 o'clock. This is the fourth successive time that Mr. Mims has been unanimously elected by the senior class to speak on this occasion. He is a gifted and talented speaker, who never fails to bring an interesting and beneficial message to his audience.

SLIDE, KELLY, SLIDE

Come out to White Park Thursday, May 10 at 2:10 o'clock and see the high school baseball girls play the women of the town. We assure you that this game will be entirely too interesting to miss. Only 108, the bargain of the year. Fancy seeing Hazel Weir pitching and Winnie Wilkinson behind the bat catching these hard ball that come like a streak of greased lightning and the high school girls dodging them. And do you know what? Mrs. R. Slagie can catch baseball flies as well as green house flies.

This game is for the purpose of buying sweaters for the basketball girls, who won second in the district. The game will begin promptly at 2:10. Come and see the BIG game of the season.

STORK-O-GRAMS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dee Farris, April 13th, a ten and a half pound daughter. The young lady has been named Peggie Lou.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. (Sonny) Wood, April 24, a seven and one-half pound son.

'LAUGH CLOWN'

A MIRTHQUAKE IN THREE ACTS

Junior - Senior Play

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Hurley	Dorothy Crawford
Patricia Hurley	Mildred Hughes
Evelyn Hurley	Joan Clinkscales
Arthur Hurley	Paul Spring
Fritz Benton	Forrest Osborne
Tonny Polling	Wilbur Meade
Gallager Starling	Bennah Burton
Dale Terrance	Virginia Short
Dr. Pratt	Harold Lillard
The Maid	Wayne New
Aunt Sue	Meliza Chronister
Uncle Jake	Claude Miller
The Gardner	Orville McElroy
The Detective	Paul Parr

TWO BIG NIGHTS—MAY 7TH AND 9TH

Time—8:15 : Admission 15c and 25c

State Supt. Will Give Commencement Address

The High School commencement address will be delivered on Saturday, May 19, at 8:00 o'clock by State Superintendent L. A. Woods. The Senior class and the community are indeed honored to have Mr. Woods as speaker for this important occasion. It is the first time for a state superintendent to deliver an address to a Friona audience and we are especially grateful to the class for securing Mr. Woods for this occasion.

It has been customary for the graduation exercises to be on Friday night, but in order to get Mr. Woods for the address, it was necessary to have them on Saturday night this year.

GONE TO NEW MEXICO

Dr. A. P. McElroy, accompanied by F. E. McMurry and a son of early McMurry of Black, departed early Sunday morning for Mountain Park, New Mexico, to visit the doctor's newly acquired apple ranch.

They expect to be gone all this week and perhaps longer, as they expect to remain until all the 1800 fruit trees are planted and watered before they return to Friona.

All the peach, plum and pear trees are planted and watered but the 800 apple trees were not received sooner, hence the delay in planting them.

When the planting and watering is completed Mr. McMurry and his son, who has been there for the past three weeks and young McMurry will drive home in the doctor's car, while he and T. F. Lawrence, who has been superintending the planting of the trees, will remain longer.

HOME FROM CENTRAL TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Jones and Mrs. Raymond Jones, returned Sunday evening from an extended trip to Dallas and other points in that portion of the state.

Mr. Jones was called there early last week on account of the death of an uncle and while there they visited relatives at several other cities and towns. He says they had so much rain in that part of the state that many farmers have not yet gotten their cotton and corn planted. Charley says he saw nothing that would tempt him to leave the plains country for permanent residence.

RHEA NEWS

Mrs. Wallace is unable to teach this week. She is having her tonsils removed.

Floyd Schlenker of Rhea and P. L. Stevens of Bovina, were business visitors in Plainview Wednesday of last week.

Ralph Palmeter bought a '30 model Ford last Saturday and Earl Hamblen bought a '29 model Chevrolet.

COLLEGE TO GRADUATE 82

Canyon, May 3—Eighty-two seniors of West Texas State Teachers College will take their bachelor's degrees on May 31. Plans are being made now for the commencement program.

FRIONA WISS PARMER CO. SUPPLEMENTARY MEET

Friona won the entire Supplementary Meet, also winning the music trophy which was given to the school winning the most points in music. The contests and winners are as follows:

Grade school volleyball—Friona, first; Farwell, second.

High School Volleyball—Friona first; Bovina, second.

Algebra 1—James Thompson, Bovina, first; Ray White, Friona, second; Mary Johnson, Lazbuddy, 3rd.

Algebra 2—Nerene Jennings, Lazbuddy, first; Hassler Strickland, Farwell, second; Eugene Boggees, Friona, third.

Geometry—Ruby Newman, Friona first; Grace Halley, Farwell, second; Flossie Skk. Bovina, third.

Sub-Junior Piano—Ruth Menefee, Lazbuddy, first; Bobbie Blackwell, Friona, second; Grace McGuire, Oklahoma Lane, third.

Junior Piano—Geraldine Haskins, Lazbuddy, first; Bonnie Lee Rushing, Farwell, second; Bonnie Jean Kingley, Oklahoma Lane, third.

Senior Piano—Faye Thompson, first; Faye Heath, Lazbuddy, second; Anna Hastings, Bovina, third.

Duets—Friona, first; Oklahoma Lane, second; Farwell, third.

Boy's Quartet—Friona, first; Bovina, second.

Girls Quartet—Friona, first; Oklahoma Lane, second; Farwell, third.

Mixed Quartet—Friona, first; Lazbuddy, second; Bovina, third.

Senior Harmonica—Henry Trent, Farwell, first; Forest Osborne, Friona, second; Geneva Hannah, Oklahoma Lane, third.

Junior Harmonica—Alton Berry, Oklahoma Lane, first; Glenn Green, Friona, second.

Soprano—Audy Henson, Oklahoma Lane, first; Goldina Highfill, second; Elwanda Vincent, third.

Contralto—Virginia Short, Friona, first; Velma Ayres, Bovina, second; Estha Moody, Lazbuddy, third.

Tenor—Claude Miller, first; Hassler Strickland, Farwell, second; George Caldwell, Bovina, third.

Bass or Baritone—George Taylor, Friona, first; Lere West, Lazbuddy, second; W. C. Bryant, Bovina, 3rd.

High School Chorus—Friona, 1st; Oklahoma Lane, 2nd; Farwell, 3rd.

CARD OF THANKS

We feel truly grateful to our friends and neighbors for their help and sympathy and also the beautiful floral offerings in the bereavement of the death of our husband and father, and take this means of thanking all of them.

Mrs. Amelia Spohn.
Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Miller and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ford and Family.
K. B. Spohn.

LAUGH CLOWN

"Oh Boy! What a show! What a show! Yassuh, those juniors and seniors shore air gwine to put on a swell performance the 7th and 9th of May." These exclamations come direct from the "Ole Man of the Mountain." This year the juniors and seniors decided to combine the talent of both classes and put on one big show and give it two nights. The name of the play is "Laugh Clown," a mirthquake just off the press. There are fourteen characters and they are all good, just a peep at the action. Imagine! An old nigger man who has been trying for years to save \$5.50 to get married on. Imagine six people examining a \$100,000 diamond. Suddenly the lights go out—a scream—a laugh—the gem is gone. Who got it? Ha! Ha! Ha! Who knows? The shadow! Imagine! Uncle Jake at midnight carrying dead bodies around so a mysterious doctor can perform an autopsy. Come and see!

SCHOOL ACCOUNTS BEING AUDITED

Dumpsey A. Winn, public accountant of Amarillo, is here this week auditing the accounts of John White as school tax collector, preparatory to checking him out and Mr. Ethridge in as school tax collector.

Mr. Winn is a certified accountant and thoroughly understands his work and the patrons of the school need have no fear as to the accuracy of his work when completed.

Mr. Winn is a former resident of Friona and is well and favorably known by many of the earlier residents of the city and community.

JOINS SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

Canyon, May 3—Miss Mary Reeve of Friona, Junior of the West Texas State Teachers College, was presented Tuesday in Chapel with a certificate of membership into the Alpha Chi Scholarship Society. Miss Reeve is a primary education major. She is president of the Sesame Literary Society and a member of the Student Council.

Just laugh like a clown laughs when he's all down and out. But the show goes on!

Dependable work at reasonable prices is satisfying—Jones Garage.

Friona Baseball Team Defeated By Earth 8-7

The Friona team again met defeat Sunday when the boys crossed bats with the team from Earth on the local diamond, in score of 7 to 8.

The afternoon was somewhat windy and considerable dust was moving which made it disagreeable for all the players, but they all did some good playing and manager Anderson is not at all discouraged.

Following is a box score of the game as prepared by Ed White, official score keeper for the local team:

FRIONA	AB	R	H	PO	E
Williams, ss.	4	0	1	1	1
Wilson, c.	3	2	1	5	6
Carroll, lf.	4	3	4	2	6
Magness, rf.	4	1	1	5	1
Molms, cf.	3	0	1	3	1
Barnett, 2b.	4	1	2	3	6
Russell, 3b.	4	0	1	0	1
Meeks, cf.	1	0	0	0	0
Vassey, cf.	3	0	1	0	0
Lunch, p.	2	0	0	1	6
Johnson, p.	1	0	0	1	2
Totals	33	7	12	21	6

EARTH	AB	R	H	PO	E
Brice, ss.	5	2	2	0	1
Buster, lf.	4	1	2	2	1
Bartree, 2b.	3	1	2	1	6
Worthington, 1b.	3	0	1	5	0
Truitt, 3b.	2	0	1	0	1
Arron, rf.	4	0	0	2	6
Supple, cf.	3	0	0	2	6
Fay, c.	3	2	1	6	6
Cary, p. 2b.	4	2	0	3	1
Totals	32	8	9	21	3

Summary: Two-base hits, Brice, Carroll, Holmes, Russell, Base on Balls—Lynch, 3; Johnson, 1; Cary, 5; Strikeouts, Lunch, 4; Johnson, 1; Cary, 5; Bartree, 1; Hitts off Lynch, 8 in four and one-third innings; Johnson, in two and two-thirds innings; Ten off Cary in five and two-thirds innings; two of Bartree in one and one-third innings.

Next Sunday Friona will play Clovis at Clovis, and on May 13, Friona will play Farwell at Friona.

AUX ITALIANS

At the Parmer County Interscholastic League Meet, Friona won for the third successive time the public speaking cup, thus making the cup permanent property of Friona school. Those who helped win the cup and who won first in county events were: Forrest Osborne, Leslie Loveless, Harold Lillard, Lee Spring, Joe Hub Collier, Inez Miller, Mildred Hughes, Gwendolyn Cowgill, Seva Welch.

These students participated in the District Meet in Amarillo the week following the county tryouts. Forrest Osborne, the senior declaimer, won first again. In the regional meet in Canyon, he again showed his superior ability to speak by placing first there, thus being eligible for the State tryout which will be held in Austin this week.

Mr. Eubanks, the public speaking coach, seems to be well pleased with the work of these students, and he, as well as the rest of us, are expecting Forrest to "do his stuff" in Austin.

The students all feel that, as well as enjoying the work, they have also received much far-reaching benefit from the speech work and the competition with other schools.

In honor of the occasion that this school term ends another term of speech work, the above mentioned students and Mr. Eubanks attended a dinner Monday evening, April 3, with Forrest Osborne, who seems to be a "regular first-placer," as the special guest of honor. "Senator" Loveless presided, with unanimous consent as toast-master. Everyone enjoyed the eats and the program, which was made up of interesting talks given by our coach, Mr. Eubanks, who should be given much credit for his work, interest, and patience in developing the talent in our school. Mr. Eubanks is expecting those who are not graduating—Forrest, Mildred, Inez, Joe Hub and Lee—to keep up the good work in the following year. There are four seniors in the group who will not have the pleasure of participating in events here again. It's a rather sad occasion for the group to be leaving, but we wish them success elsewhere.

After the dinner, the evening's entertainment continued with a theater party in Clovis. Everyone enjoyed the evening to the utmost and we only wish that next year may prove even more successful. Thus ends another year of joyous and profitable speech work under the capable supervision of Mr. Eubanks.

HOMELAND DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Homeland club met April 26 in the home of Mrs. V. L. Todd. The meetings was opened by the "club prayer and pledge."

Mrs. Howard Mayfield and Mrs. L. N. Ritter conducted the study of the care of the body.

After business was completed delicious cake and cocoa were served by the hostess. The meeting for May 10 will be in the home of Mrs. H. W. Matthews.

The Friona Star
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
 Published By
 NORTHWESTERN PUBLISHING
 COMPANY
 JOHN W. WHITE, EDITOR



SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One year, Zone 1 \$1.50
 Six Months, Zone 1 \$.85
 One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25

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

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.

Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.
 Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.

ADVERTISING AND SELLING BY PERCENTAGE

The law of percentage is what encourages all who solicit for the sale of goods. The average peddler, or subscription solicitor, has long learned that a flock of unprofitable calls will be offset by a number of good sales. He realizes that he "gets" a very definite percentage of the prospects on whom he calls.

The merchant who advertises should know this truth if he expects to get the most for his money. If he places his advertising before five hundred readers, other things being equal, he will get half the response that he would if he contacted one thousand readers. There is no magic to it, the law of percentage is pure mathematics.

However, in newspaper advertising there is another factor that makes certain newspapers more valuable than others. A newspaper may, through the years, build up prestige and win the high regard of a buying class of readers. It may not have the numbers of another newspaper, when mere subscribers are counted, but it will easily outpull its competitor in securing results.

Whenever an advertiser can secure a newspaper, possessed of both the largest circulation as well as the class circulation, that's what sensible merchants would call rare good fortune. —News, Heron Lake, Minn.

JUST PLAIN GREED

Certain great manufacturing concerns are strenuously opposed to "government interference in private business," as they put it. They want the government to step out and allow them to run industry to suit themselves. If our industrial czars were sane and honest enough to conduct their business affairs on a basis of fairness to both manufacturer and consumer there would be no necessity for the government to step in and enforce regulatory action. But they are not. The one great object with them is to profiteer at the expense of the consumer, and this can only be done by charging abnormal prices with the public can ill afford to pay.

Government knows this, and is endeavoring to find a solution that will be fair and just to all parties concerned. No such action can be expected from industry as long as government allows the czars a free hand.

It may even become necessary for the government to fix uniform prices on all articles of consumption, if the men engaged in such business cannot curb their insane desire to profiteer. —Democrat-Tribune, of Carmi, Ill.

SMALL TOWN INDUSTRY

Many students of the trend of industry believe that as a result of ever-increasing congestion in the great centers of population, the next few years will witness an increasing movement of factories to less crowded sections. This movement is, in fact, already going on, and many large manufacturing plants are now located in comparatively small towns

International Sunday School Lesson

By DR. J. E. NUNN

FOR SUNDAY, MAY 6

General Topic:—Jesus Acclaimed as King.

Scripture Lesson:—Matt. 21:1-14.

1. And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and came unto Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then Jesus sent two disciples,

2. Saying unto them, Go into the village that is over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her; loose them, and bring them unto me.

3. And if any one say aught unto you, ye shall say: The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them.

4. Now this is come to pass, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken through the prophet, saying

5. Tell ye the daughter of Zion Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass.

6. And the disciples went, and did even as Jesus appointed them, 7. And brought the ass and the colt, and put on them their garments; and he sat thereon.

8. And the most part of the multitude spread their garments in the way; and others cut branches from the trees, and spread them in the way.

9. And the multitudes that went before him, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the son of David; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

10. And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was stirred, saying, Who is this?

11. And the multitudes said, This is the prophet, Jesus, from Nazareth of Galilee.

12. And Jesus entered into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold the doves;

13. And he saith unto them, It is written, My house shall be called a house of prayer; but ye make it a den of robbers.

14. And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple; and he healed them.

Golden Text:—Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name.—Phil. 2:9.

Time:—Sunday, April 2, A. D. 30, the last Sunday of Christ's life in the flesh.

Place:—Jerusalem. Parallel Passages.—Mark 11:1-11; Luke 19:29-44; John 12:12-19.

Introduction

We have now reached the last of Christ's earthly life. Matthew here omits several incidents: the visit to Zachaeus the publican and his conversion (Luke 19:1-10); the parable of the pounds (Luke 19:11-28); the arrival of Jesus and his disciples at the home of Mary, Martha and Lazarus in Bethany on the eastern slope of the Mount of Olives, where he was lovingly entertained during the week of his last passover (John 12:1); the feast given him at the house of Simon the leper, when Mary anointed his head and feet with the precious spikenard and so aroused the baleful cupidity of Judas (Mark 14:3-9; John 12:2-11, recorded also later by Matthew at 26: 6-13). This took place after sunset, at the close of Christ's last Sabbath in the flesh.

Sunday Before Jesus' Death

We come now to the events of his final Sunday, the first day of the week. He set forth, with his disciples, from the little village of Bethphage, "the house of dates," about fifteen furlongs, nearly two miles, from Jerusalem. "And came unto Bethphage," v. 1. "The house of figs," a little village near Bethany on the northern road over the Mount of Olives. "Unto the mount of Olives." Or, Olivet, a fourpeaked hill, 2,723 feet above sea level at the highest, rising east of Jerusalem, separated from it by the deep valley of the Kidron. It has its name from the olive orchards which formerly covered it. "Then Jesus sent two disciples," v. 2. "Very likely Peter and John, who seem to have gone together on such errands—the youngest and probably the oldest of the Twelve, firm friends, bound together by their pure love of the Lord.

"The Lord Hath Need of Them," v. 3. "This is a claim which can only be interpreted in one way—namely, that Christ was all along the true owner of the ass and the colt, and that the apparent owner was but his bailiff. He claims what he has lent for a while; he resumes what has always been his own; we hear

As a complement to this, it is also believed that farmers will gradually come to live more and more in organized communities, when good roads shall make it possible to go to and from their farms with greater facility. Under such a combination of conditions, agriculture and industry would be brought into closer contact, to the benefit of both. In fact, as Henry Ford suggests, with the growing use of machine and electricity on the farm, less labor will be required, and a part of the farmer's time may be employed in industrial pursuits. Something of this sort may be the ultimate solution of the farmer's problems, through increasing his earning capacity and consequently his standard of living.—Republican, Red Wing, Minn.

the voice of the Being to whom man owes all that he is and has, 'whose we are and whom we serve' (Acts 17:23).—Canon H. P. Liddon. The Lord indeed has need of the lowliest of his creatures. Not a boy or a girl, not the poorest or least educated, but can give the Lord something of which he has need, something that he will value and that will rejoice his heart. "And straightway he will send them." Thus quickly, gladly and without question must we yield up in Christ's dear service whatever he asks for—of our time, our talents, our possessions. These are never real yours until they become his, to do with as he will.

"Thy King Cometh," v. 5"

Jesus was indeed the King of the Jews, and far more than that, he was the king of the whole earth, "the King of kings and Lord of lords." He combined all the attributes of royalty. "It was right that Christ should enter Jerusalem as a king, for he was of the blood royal, and upon his shoulders God had placed the government of the people. It was divinely fit that he should move on to the capital in the manner he chose, for he was king, not by virtue of martial conquest, but in by reason of his sovereignty over the souls of men. The animal he selected for his royal progress was significant. The horse would have been too closely identified in popular thought with warlike demonstrations. The

ass would convey no such misleading suggestions. Yet princes and nobles had not scorned to employ it. Thus humility and dignity were blended in the choice of the colt on which Jesus rode in to Jerusalem. He was the Prince of Peace, and he came to the City of Peace with lowly grandeur."—Rev. George P. Eckman, D. D.

A Prophecy Fulfilled, vs. 4-5, Zech. 9:9-17

The prophet Zechariah saw the coming King with clear eyes. He spoke of him with the utmost particularity. He bore witness five centuries before the event to Christ's coming, his suffering, his betrayal, the purchase of the potter's field with the thirty pieces of silver, and other incidents relating to Christ's passion. It was meet that he should also predict his triumph. It is not in Zechariah alone, however, that clear prophecies of the Messiah are found. They are everywhere in the Old Testament, running through it like a golden thread.

Jesus Cleanses The Temple v. 12

"And cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple." The Court of the Gentiles had become a busy market, where all things necessary for the sacrifice were sold, such as the animals, the oil, and the wine. The noise of all this, the wrangling of the bargainners, the lowing of cattle and bleating of sheep, destroyed the atmosphere of worship that should have hung over the sacred place, the only part of the temple which non-Jews could enter. Three years before, at the beginning of Christ's ministry, he had indignantly driven all the traders from his Father's house. John, who alone records Christ's early ministry in Judea, tells about this first cleansing (John 2:13-25). But the traders

had come back, under the protection of the high priest and his family, who made large sums out of the traffic, and our Saviour had his work to do over again. Without any of the power of his world, alone in the midst of his enemies, he made them submit to his kindly majesty, he made them acknowledge his authority. They looked on this strange and sudden appearance with fear, and astonishment, and rage; but they dared not lift a finger against him, or say a word to stop him."—Dean R. W. Church.

"And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple; and he healed them." The blessed ministry of physical healing, sprung from our Lord's pity, which was so conspicuous a feature of his three years ministry, we see continued by him in the very last week of it. With the burden of the whole world's sin pressing ever more heavily upon him, he found time and strength for individual troubles; and so is it with him still.

Retail sales for the first three months of 1934, as compiled by Dunn and Bradstreet, increased 70 per cent over 1933 and 29 per cent over 1932.

Dairymen anxious to learn how to expand the market for their products have found that for twenty years the average butter eating has not varied from eighteen pounds a person.

Even the wrong kind of a tree planted in the wrong place is a hundred times better than no tree planted no place.

Reversing the old order, what we need now is labor creating, not labor saving devices.

Be it ever so humble there's no place like home for hearing what people really think of you.

Capital is still hopeful that the day will come when it can sit up and take interest.

Only six of the states have worse records than Texas in the number of homicides per million population.

A marriage license was issued here April 21 to C. N. Stokes and Miss Joan A. Canfield.

A Great Deal Of Good

CAN BE DONE IN THE WORLD, if one is not too careful who gets the CREDIT.

And it is our policy to do all the good we can by supplying you with WHAT you need, when you need it, The Best QUALITY and at PRICES you can afford.

TRY US—EVERYTHING FOR THE BUILDER

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

"LUMBER"

O. F. LANGE, Manager FRIONA, TEXAS

1934 Dodge Truck

The 1934 Dodge Truck was a way out in Front—but DODGE BROTHERS never quit.

Look at the Outstanding Improvements in the 1934 Trucks over the 1933 models:

	1933	1934
Maximum Gross Weight	8,400 lbs.	10,500 lbs.
Maximum Pay Load	4,425 lbs.	5,975 lbs.
Motor, Dodge 6	62 h. p.	70 h. p.
Crankshaft Weight	53 1-4 lbs.	66 3-4 lbs.
Counter Weights	4 lbs.	7 lbs.
Main Bearing Size (4)	2 1-4 in.	2 1-2 in.
Torque (Pulling Power)	132	150

OTHER IMPROVEMENTS:—Heavier Rear Axle; Heavier Rear End; New Improved Clutch; 36 Per Cent Stronger Frame; Heavier Rear Springs; Improved Steering and other improvements.

Hydraulic Brakes, Full Floating Rear Axle, Roller Bearing Universal Joints, Two Tapered Roll Rear Wheel Bearings, a Time-Tried Dodge 6 Motor.

A much advertised new feature in some trucks is a full floating rear axle—a standard feature on the Dodge for years.

Delivered Prices

136 INCH WHEELBASE Chassis and Cab **\$842.00**

161 INCH WHEELBASE Chassis and Cab **877.00**

With Standard Tire Equipment. Optional Tire Equipment Extra.

Ireland-Eavers Motor Co.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH SALES AND SERVICE HEREFORD, TEXAS

Light and Sight

- 1.—The pupil of the eye becomes smaller with age, consequently the need for more light as birthdays come and go.
- 2.—It takes three times as much light to read newspaper with the same ease as a well printed book.
- 3.—Light acts as a magnifier of smaller details.
- 4.—Our eyes are used about 30 per cent more for severe visual tasks than was common a generation ago—and many times more than a century ago.
- 5.—If your child holds the book he is reading closer than 14 inches, it is quite probable that his eyes are being strained—the remedy may be better lighting, eye glasses, or both.

TEXAS UTILITIES COMPANY

Have You Noticed?

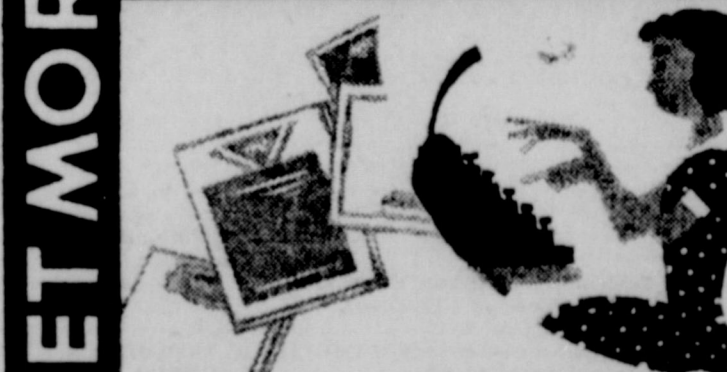
Those little hail pebbles that fell a few days ago? They are an indication that more and larger ones are to come.

DO NOT EXPOSE YOUR CROPS TOO LONG TO THE RAVAGES OF HAIL STONES.

BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY—LET US INSURE YOU NOW!

J. W. WHITE, Insurance

GET MORE BUSINESS



Thru Good PRINTING

We mix genuine service with our type . . . we apply advertising ingenuity to your selling problems and we dress your printed pieces with good, clean presswork and attractive display. Ask us for

- BOOKLETS
- FOLDERS
- INSERTS
- BROADSIDES
- BUSINESS FORMS

IDEAS AND ESTIMATES WITHOUT OBLIGATION

The Friona Star

OUTLAWS of EDEN

By PETER B. KYNE

WFO Service. Copyright, by Peter B. Kyne.

CHAPTER VI

Nate Tichenor slept at the Bar H that night, but returned to the Circle K early next morning, with two men he had picked up in Valley Center. He set them at once to the task of digging Rance Kershaw's grave in the family cemetery, Lorry Kershaw pointing out to them the desired spot. About noon the coffin arrived from Valley Center and he helped the man who delivered it place Kershaw in it. Then he lunched with Lorry and Miss Bachman. At one-thirty he and Lorry hitched a team to a wagon and he drove it around and tied the team in front of the house. At two o'clock the girl met his inquiring glance bravely and said:

"We might as well proceed, Nate. Nobody's coming to my father's funeral."

With the aid of two of the hired men he carried Rance Kershaw out to the wagon and, mounting the seat, drove his late enemy on the latter's last pilgrimage, while Lorry, Miss Bachman, and the two laborers followed in the Kershaw car. At the grave Tichenor read the funeral service, the men covered the grave, Tichenor gave them each a ten-dollar bill and with Lorry and Miss Bachman returned to the house.

He was rather proud of the manner in which Lorry had carried on, even though he had expected her to exhibit the traditional courage of her clan. Throughout the remainder of the afternoon he sat with the two women in the ranch house veranda and was talkative to a degree only excusable in his own mind because he had the customary masculine belief that it was his duty to keep Lorry's mind off her troubles. Evidently Miss Lizzie Bachman was similarly inspired. He enjoyed (and was certain Lorry did also) the efforts of Miss Bachman to elicit from him information as to his comings and goings since he had left Eden Valley. For three hours he withstood her assaults; then, weary and discouraged, excused himself and motored back home to the comforting presence of his silent valet.

The two days that followed Rance Kershaw's funeral were spent by Nate Tichenor at the Bar H headquarters, until his old superintendent, Rube Tenney, should arrive and, with his file, assume the duty of looking after Lorry Kershaw's affairs and keeping her company. He spent those two days looking over his decayed estate and formulating plans for its restoration, but in the midst of these thoughts his mind constantly shuttled back to a consideration of Lorry Kershaw and her affairs. He did not know Silas Babson except by sight; hence, lacking knowledge of the man's character, he was at a loss to know why Babson had so suddenly turned on the Kershaws. Was it possible he had purchased the mortgage because he feared the holder of it might grant an extension? If so, then Babson desired it, not as an investment, but as a weapon. Nate decided finally to try a shot in the dark and halt Babson's operations before they had fairly started.

The inability to puzzle out a trail had always annoyed him; he knew, too, it must be annoying and harassing Lorry Kershaw to a far greater extent.

She was a fine girl, and if he was going to be her neighbor he desired her friendship, not only for both their sakes but for the sake of all the Hensleys and Kershaws who had died with their boots on. He'd promised Owen Kershaw he'd wave the olive branch, if and when he should get back to Eden Valley. . . . What a fine-looking lad that Owen had been! . . . All man . . . unexpectedly sentimental. . . . Well, he'd been out of Eden Valley to a private school for a few years. . . . He'd been civilized. "Yes, Owen," Tichenor soliloquized, "it is hard to accept too many favors from a traditional enemy. The suspicion, distrust, and dislike of a half century aren't to be eradicated in a day . . . and she did throw my check in the fire! Well, she has something I want and I'm willing to pay for it and pay heavily. . . . That cursed feud is dead and I'll not revive it with a lawsuit. Why rub into the girl the knowledge that I'm rolling in money while she's bankrupt?"

Fortwith he motored into Gold Run and telephoned to his attorney in San Francisco. "Tichenor speaking, Paddon. Listen carefully. Ranceford Kershaw is dead and has left a bankrupt estate to his sole heir, a daughter named Lorraine. But two years ago he gave a deed of gift to his daughter of those four thousand acres I spoke to you about—you have the legal description. Well, Lorraine Kershaw fled that deed of gift for record very recently, as I discovered when running down the title at the court house in

Gold Run. The local bank holds thirty thousand dollars' worth of Rance Kershaw's notes, unsecured, overdue and with interest in default, and the president and controlling owner of that bank holds also an overdue first mortgage in the sum of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, with a year's interest in default. In addition the Kershaw estate owes the Bar H Land and Cattle company more than three hundred thousand dollars. The bank and the banker are going to foreclose, but the Bar H isn't."

"Good news," the lawyer interjected, as Nate Tichenor paused for breath. "It would seem that the girl is not in a position to hold you up, so you ought to get that four thousand acres cheap."

"Precisely. But I'm not going to give her the opportunity to begin to think she can hold me up; there'll be no argument as to the price. I'm mailing my bank in San Francisco today a check in its favor for four hundred thousand dollars, with instructions to issue a certified check in favor of Lorraine Kershaw and send it over to your office. Meanwhile, prepare a deed from Lorraine Kershaw to the Mountain Valley Power company for that four thousand acres."

"Why not do a little trading? Offer the girl twenty an acre and work up."

"Listen Paddon. You transact my legal business for me, but I do not need you for my general manager. That land is worth four hundred thousand dollars to me if I can get it without a fight and without leaving a bad taste in Lorry Kershaw's mouth. I can afford to pay for my fiancée, I have a fancy for this four thousand acres, and I fancy it now! But I do not wish to be known in the premises,

so do not come up yourself to close this deal. The girl would suspect collusion. Understand?"

"Aye, aye, sir."

The following afternoon a livery car from Gold Run arrived at the ranch, bearing Mr. Rube Tenney, Mrs. Rube Tenney, and two little Tenneys, a boy and a girl. Mr. Tenney, in his younger days, had been a Hensley bodyguard, willing (albeit never called upon to do so) to kill a Kershaw out of loyalty to the bread he ate. He was riding under Nate Tichenor's father, and when the latter died was elevated to the position of ranch superintendent, which position he had held with credit and honor until Nate Tichenor had gone out of the cattle business. Rube Tenney was nearly fifty years old now, but active and still trustworthy. He greeted his old master as informally as if they had not seen each other since 1917.

"Well, I got your wire ordering me to report, Nate," Rube Tenney announced. "So I came a-runnin'."

Tichenor smiled. When the Bar H retirement had left Tenney without a job, Nate had financed his old superintendent in the lease of a ranch and a band of two thousand sheep. Sheep were and always had been repugnant to Rube Tenney, but he had worried along with the nuisances and even during those lean years had managed to make more than a living off them.

"You left a good man in charge of your sheep, I hope, Rube?"

"I sold 'em to a good man. My lease was expiring in October, an' after three bad feed years I reckoned I'd better quit before my sheep died of starvation." He handed Nate a check. "There's the money you staked me to. I got a few thousand over an above that. Thank God, the rest of our life will be spent with decent, respectable cows."

"Now's a fine time to get back into the cattle business," Mr. Tenney went on. "Prices is advanced but you can still stock up cheap."

"I'm not going back into the cattle business, Rube. But you are. You're to be riding boss of the Circle K—on the salary of a ranch superintendent."

"Ah! Clostin' in on them Kershaws, eh?" Tenney grinned.

Patently Nate proceeded to disillusion him, and while he was doing it the Tenney head wagged understandingly. "Never did figger you'd be able to keep up steam like the Hensleys," he declared. "That's your father's blood. Very well, son. I'm glad to have the job."

"Miss Kershaw knows all about you—kisses I've sent for you. There's a Miss Bachman staying with her at present. Tell her I suggested she send Miss Bachman back to Valley Center in this rented car of yours."

He gazed long and affectionately after the departing Rube Tenney and his brood. "Old Faithful," he soliloquized. "He doesn't suspect I bought him out of the sheep business and took a loss to do it. But it's worth it to have him back on the job—to be free of worry about that Kershaw girl and her finances—and mine. Fine joke on Rube and me if she takes a notion to fire him—for a woman's reason!"

But in his heart he knew there was little chance of that. Lorry Kershaw was a girl one could trust to know the value of a good rider and a loyal employee. And Rube Tenney could fill the bill.

When Silas Babson returned to Valley Center he brought with him three legal documents, all undated. One was a petition to the county board of supervisors for permission to form the Forlorn Valley Irrigation district; another was a formal application to the state water commission requesting the allocation to the Forlorn Valley Irrigation district of the food or fresher water of Eden Valley creek; the third was the articles of incorporation of the district.

The attorneys he had consulted, Messrs. Brooks, Gagan and Brooks had agreed with him that, under the circumstances, his strategy was excellent, but had taken occasion to warn him that if Nate Tichenor and Lorraine

Kershaw should decide to oppose his proposition seriously he would realize he had a fight on his hands before he got through with them.

"Under legislation recently enacted a state water commission has been appointed and this commission has control of the so-called unappropriated waters in all the streams in this state. There are, undoubtedly, billions of gallons of so-called unappropriated water in Eden Valley creek, and there is no doubt but that the state water commission will grant the petition of the Forlorn Valley Irrigation district for the allocation to it of these so-called unappropriated waters."

"As I understand your situation, if you can get your machinery in operation to enter a condemnation suit before Tichenor sells his dam site to this power company you suspect of having an interest in it, and before the Kershaw girl sells her lake site to the same power company, you will, by the filing of that suit, automatically rule the aspirations of your competitor, and you may safely accept my assurance that you can win such a condemnation suit. However, what the proposed irrigation district will have to pay Tichenor and Miss Kershaw for these properties is, of course, a matter for a jury to decide. Your irrigation district will have to pay the price within thirty days or forfeit forever its right to acquire the lands."

Babson nodded his comprehension and the attorney continued: "Your first choice of an impending dam is now owned by Tichenor and the lake site by Miss Kershaw. If these properties are sold to the power company, being a public service utility, cannot be disturbed in its possession by any other smaller corporation. You understand that point clearly?"

Again Babson nodded.

"We will assume that this is exactly what will come to pass. You will understand that in the position the power company will occupy, it will not have to purchase or condemn any water rights from Tichenor and Miss Kershaw. The water will pass over their ranch lands just as it has been passing for centuries, and the power company will merely impound it just above the point where it normally goes to waste on barren lands which still be in the public domain. The Department of the Interior, which has jurisdiction over the public domain, will doubtless make no objection to the impounding of water by the power company, but in the event that settlers should in the future file homesteads on the fertile lands just below the power company's dam, the power company will be forced to let such settlers on lands riparian to the old channel of the stream have their fair share of the water."

"That is a contingency which will never occur, Mr. Gagan. Those waste lands, even with irrigation, will never attract anybody."

"We will assume you have the correct viewpoint. We have already assumed that you will not be able to acquire the Tichenor dam site and the Kershaw lake site. Now, have you an alternative lake site? Unless you have, just hand us a check for the cost of this interview and forget your irrigation project."

Babson drew a sheet of paper toward him and made a rough sketch of Eden Valley and the surrounding country. "This portion of the valley, which is occupied by Tichenor and the Kershaw ranches, is usually referred to as the Pan," he explained. "This narrow canyon at the head of the Pan is known as the Handle. By cutting a canal through a pass in the hills on the western boundary of Forlorn Valley and installing our flood-gate there, the water can be led from this natural reservoir by easy gradient along the northern base of the hills that form the southern buttress of Forlorn Valley and separate it from Eden Valley. Thence it will flow over this main canal which will lead the water over some thirty thousand acres of Forlorn Valley. There is a 10 per cent slope."

"And your diversion dam would be in the public domain, eh? Have you sufficient political influence in Washington to induce the Department of the Interior to grant you permission to erect such a diversion dam, dig your main canal and impound your water in the public domain?"

Babson smiled. "I feel assured we can work that game through our local congressman and senator."

"Nathan Tichenor and Lorraine Kershaw," Gagan reminded him smilingly. "They own lands riparian to Eden Valley creek below the proposed diversion dam and may block your aspiration with the Department of the Interior by claiming you are diverting water from riparian lands to non-riparian lands, to their signal loss and damage."

"But we will not divert their share of the water, Mr. Gagan. Our plan is to divert only that portion of the food or waste waters allocated to us by the division of water rights, which is under the control of the state water commission."

"That will be fine, provided you can get away with it," the lawyer replied dryly. "My partners and I have considered this new law very carefully and it is our opinion that it is subject to successful attack, by an energetic and belligerent riparian owner, as unconstitutional."

"It's been on the statute books five years," Babson challenged. "Why hasn't it already been declared unconstitutional?"

"Probably because nobody has pressed the point. Lawyers who could be engaged to tackle such a tough fight are high-priced, and the men who would engage them usually cannot afford them. So the victims make the best of the situation and get along on the amount of water allocated to them by the state water commission."

"Tichenor and the Kershaw girl will not fight us," Babson declared confidently.

"Nevertheless, if they're smart, they'll fight you. From what you tell me, these people come of fighting stock."

"Well, suppose we lose," Babson countered. "The district can still get rid of them by condemning all their lands' water rights and buying them, can't it?"

"Yes, of course. But you'd still have the power company on the creek below you, clamoring for more water than they would then receive."

"Wouldn't the state water commission have to adjudicate the quarrel?"

Again Gagan smiled his enigmatic smile. "I suppose so. Still, with these two riparian owners eliminated by a condemnation suit, the issue would lie between you and the power company and if, as you seem to think, there is water enough for both, a compromise should not be difficult to reach."

"It's a chance I'll have to take," Babson answered doggedly, thinking of the mortgages his bank held on dry-farming lands in Forlorn Valley. Once he succeeded in getting surface irrigation on those lands their values would be stabilized—likewise the value of his bank's capital stock.

Having gorged himself with legal information on every angle of the situation that confronted him, he paid his bill and returned to Valley Center in great good humor. He had boiled the issue down to its essentials. The water would cost nothing save the expense of leading it to Forlorn Valley or, if Nate Tichenor and Lorry Kershaw should oppose him successfully, he would have to buy them out via the condemnation suit process. If his plans matured in advance of those of the power company he suspected of interest in the Eden Valley water, he was safe. If they didn't, he would still not be ruined. And once safely out of the unpleasant situation in which he found himself, he cared not a fig should ruin overtake the district subsequently. He told himself it was high time he liquidated his various interests and retired on the income from his capital.

The bank was closed for the day when Babson reached Valley Center, so it was not until he sat down at his desk next morning that Mr. Henry Rookby was able to impart to him such news of local interest as had developed during Babson's absence.

"Rance Kershaw's dead," Rookby announced immediately. "Dropped dead of heart disease the day you left for San Francisco."

Babson's face expressed a hypocritical concern. "That's much too bad, Henry," he replied. "I'm sorry about Rance. He was as hard as steel, but honest. You never had to guess where Rance Kershaw stood on any proposition." Secretly he could have given three long, raucous cheers.

"I suppose the girl will have to liquidate now," he continued after a moment's thought. "She can't carry on with this business alone, and the estate is badly embarrassed financially. I'll be hanged if I see Henry, now this bank is going to carry the Kershaw estate along to take a chance on getting its money back."

"So I thought," Rookby answered. "By the way, Nate Tichenor's come back to Eden Valley."

Babson started as if hee-stung. "Rance Kershaw owed the bar a lot of money on chattel mortgage for cattle he bought in 1920. Henry, he must owe the Bar H three or four years' rent."

"Undoubtedly," Mr. Rookby opined. "Nate Tichenor's let that steer have all the rope he wanted; now that the estate is in so deep it can't climb out, he's come back to give the Kershaw clan the final shot that will finish it."

"I wouldn't be so sure about that, Mr. Babson." And here he went on to describe Rance Kershaw's death in front of the gate leading to the Bar H headquarters; the adjoining by Lorry Kershaw of Nate Tichenor in that hour of stress; the kindly and neighborly action of Tichenor thereafter; the arrival of Rube Tenney to take over the job of riding boss on the Circle K; the apparent friendliness between Tichenor and Lorry Kershaw, as faithfully reported by Miss Lizzie Bachman to all in Valley Center who would listen to her eager recital.

"I was only up there with Lorry Kershaw three days and Nate Tichenor gave her fifty dollars for it," Rookby went on. "What's more, he paid her in advance. And he gave Ruf Season and Jake Bacheller ten dollars each for digging Rance's grave."

"Liberal, ain't he?" Babson commented. "Henry, this is the most h—l-cracking piece of news that's come out of Eden Valley since Taylor Hensley and Rance Kershaw had their ruckus. Just the same, I'm banking Nate Tichenor's on softy in business matters; he's half Hensley and a grouch don't mix in that trade. The Hensleys always did want all of Eden Valley, and now that Nate Tichenor sees a bully chance to get it cheap, together with the Kershaw cattle, he'll grab it. Has Lorry Kershaw been in here to see me since her father died?"

"In yesterday. Told her you'd be back last night so maybe she'll call today."

"How is she? Pretty well busted up?"

"Part as they make 'em."

"I'm not surprised. Nothing weak about the Kershaws. Well, Henry, we shall see that which we shall see."

Two days later Lorry Kershaw came into the bank. Babson led her at once into his private office (usually he occupied a desk in a fenced-off corner of the banking room) and, with many protestations of sympathy for the loss of her father and regret that his absence from Valley Center had mill-

itated against his attendance at the funeral, begged her to be seated and identify.

"You Killed Him."

inform him in what manner he could be of service to her. To his amazement the girl looked him over coldly. "You should be sorry for father's death," she shot at him. "You killed him."

"My dear Lorry, how can you say such a thing?"

"You wrote him a letter and he knew you were going to close in on him. You knew he had a weak heart—that—shocks were bad for him—got you shocked him. You wanted to. You bought up our mortgage and called it our notes. You're a two-gun man, aren't you?"

"My dear girl, permit me to explain. Your father's notes had been renewed four times; they were overdue and the interest was in default, and the superintendent of state banks had jumped me about them more than once. I forgot your father should be spared shocks. The law forces us to protect the money of our depositors."

"Granted. But you bought our mortgage, why?"

"For an investment and to save it from falling into the hands of your enemy?"

"Nate Tichenor." This was fast thinking and Babson felt a thrill of pride in his cleverness.

Her dark flashing eyes bored into his soul. "I think you're a contemptible liar."

He paled with anger, but controlled himself. "You will, of course, understand why I do not argue with you, my dear. You are under a strain—overwrought. Now I will repeat a query I made you when you first entered this room. In what manner can I be of service to the daughter of my old friend and revered customer, Ranceford Kershaw?"

"You say you bought the mortgage as an investment. If I pay up the overdue interest, will you renew it for five years at the same rate of interest?"

"The present mortgage is at 6 per cent. It was made when money wasn't quite so tight as at present. I'm sorry, but a renewal will cost you 8 per cent. I'm getting that from others."

"Will you renew the unsecured notes and cut the interest on them to 5 per cent?"

"Perhaps. I'll have to have a statement of the financial condition of your father's estate first."

"The estate is land poor and cow poor and it hasn't any money. It's practically insolvent."

He threw up his hands and smiled wearily. "How like a woman to ask such favors in the face of such a statement," he sighed, then brightened suddenly. "However, we might strike a happy compromise. I was interested to note recently that your father made you a deed of gift to four thousand acres in the lower part of Eden Valley."

She nodded.

"I would be glad to entertain a proposition to buy that land from you, Miss Lorry. As agricultural land it is worthless, as grazing land it is very poor, but as a hunting and fishing preserve it is excellent. I know a man who would be willing to pay you a fair price for that land."

"How much?"

"Well, I'm pretty certain I can unload it on him at ten dollars an acre. I'll expect you to sell to me for nine, of course. I've got to have a profit."

"And if I agree to sell to you at that price, what?"

"That will enable you take up your father's unsecured notes and rehabilitate your credit at this bank. In return I'll renew your mortgage for three years."

"At 6 per cent?" she insisted.

"Can't possibly," he defended. "Is that your final decision, Mr. Babson?"

"Absolutely. I dislike to appear harsh, but business is business and if I permit sentiment to—"

"Please spare me your stereotyped and hypocritical maunderings," the girl interrupted angrily. "I'm not a fool and I see through you as if you were a window. Make out a satisfaction of mortgage, sign it before a notary public and give it to me. In return I will give you a bank cashier's check for the exact amount due. Hand me those unsecured notes, marked 'Paid,' and you shall have another bank cashier's check for the amount of them, with interest. There are the checks"—and she tossed them on the table before him.

He stared at them in frank amazement. "Why, where did you get all that money?" he demanded.

"That's none of your business, sir. You called upon my father to pay up

in five days or—hand out. . . . I would, but I'm obeying orders. Your bluff called. Nobody has ever run a blazer on the Kershaw clan and got away with it. And you were trying to run a blazer, you know. Tried to screw me into selling you that land of mine."

He was desolated. "Do you mean to tell me you refuse the fine offer I have just made you?"

"I do. I'd rather give the land away than sell it to you."

He fled from her stormy presence and in about fifteen minutes Henry Rookby pussy-footed in and handed her the canceled evidence of her father's indebtedness.

Mr. Rookby's eyes were round with wonder and resentment as he watched her climb into her battered old car at the curb and roll out Valley Center boulevard in the direction of Gold Run. He knew she was going to the county seat to record the satisfaction of the mortgage.

"By George," he said to Babson, cynically, "that's certainly one sassy damsel, eh, chief?"

"She's a devil, Henry—a she devil on wheels. She's all the wild Kershaws rolled into one—and I'm a star-spangled jackass without brains enough to pound sand in a hole."

At three o'clock he went home, suffering from a violent headache, desolately to futile rage. But he was not at all in danger of a nervous collapse, for the fight was in the open at last and he drew a subtle comfort from that knowledge. He knew now where Lorry Kershaw had gotten all that money. Undoubtedly she had sold her land to that mysterious power company. Well, he was routed in the lower end of the Pan, but he would go to the attack again at the upper end of the Handle. And, despite the fact that his alternative proposition would save the district the cost of erecting a huge impounding dam, Babson would gladly have abandoned it, for it carried risks and almost the certainty of expensive lawsuits which might so delay surface irrigation in Forlorn Valley as to ruin him and the Bank of Valley Center, even though at the last the valley should win the fight.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

He entered the homes of the lowly and of the great with equal grace. When he was not in the press of the crowd, he stopped to hear the joyful voices of the children and threw open to them the door of His great heart.

The clearness of Syrian skies was over Him in his thinking, the sturdiness of the hills was about Him as he walked, the quiet serenity of the blue lake of Galilee was His, and His was the power of His waves in storm.

What manner of man was this? He had the restless energy of a Julius Caesar, and he was a greater commander of men than Napoleon—the latter's own confession. There was the ruggedness of a Lincoln at the gentleness of a child, with something about Him that far surpassed all these.

Behold the Man! Jesus led his disciples to know that he not only was the center of the spiritual forces of all time—He is the spiritual force of all time.

The first part of the Bible leads up to Christ, and the last part leads down with Him. The first anticipates Him, the latter records a continuation of those things which Jesus "began both to do and to teach."

We can work out to do and to center around him. We can prepare no sufficient moral code that does not go hand in hand with Him. And we can anticipate no eternity that does not depend upon Him.

THE HOME TOWN PAPER

When even tide is drawing near, And chickens gone to rest, You sit in the ole arm chair Thinkin' of what is best. A peaceful feelin' comes o'er you, And a smile replaces the frown, As you read the little paper From your ole home town.

It tells you all about the folks; Yes, of those who come and go, And all about the sociable Down at Uncle Joe's. And the boys who stole the melons, From the patch of Billy Brown, Makes the headline of the paper From my ole home town.

There ain't a thing I'm misin, Along life's rugged way; For soon I'll get the gossip, Tho' I'm many miles away. If Elmer has the measles, Or the flu is goin' 'round I read it in the paper, From my ole home town.

I read the Chicago Tribune, And St. Louis papers, too, Including poems there by Guest Before the day is through, And then I wish to rest my mind, With news that's nowhere found, Except in the weekly paper From my ole home town.

They say our good and bad deeds Are recorded up on high, So that God can classify us When it comes our time to die. If that be true, I know a man, Who's going to wear a crown He's the man who runs the paper In my ole home town.

Allowable cotton production for the 1934-35 crop in Texas, to be marketed tax-free, has been limited to 3,091,260 bales.

B. T. S. BIBLE REPORT

Due to some reason that is unknown to the reporter, only about two-thirds of the average attendance was present Sunday evening; there being just a few over fifty present. We are hoping that this condition will not present itself again.

The B. T. S. meets at the Baptist church each Sunday evening at 7:30. (Bible Quiz Program: "Topic for the week "Crucial Days Before Christ's Death.")

The Triumphal Entry—Wilma York
The Authority of Christ—Wilda Rogers.

The God of the Living—Raymond Euler.

The Widow's Gift—Wilbur Meade.
Christ's Teaching is Permanent—Opal Hughes.

The Last Supper—Madge Settle.

VISITED RELATIVES HERE

Mrs. Charles Hamm, of Wichita, Kansas, was the guest Sunday and Sunday night of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. White. Mrs. White is his niece.

Mr. Hamm is traveling salesman for a large potash company, and the Texas Panhandle is a part of his territory, so he took occasion while in this locality to pay a visit to his relatives here. Needless to say the visit was highly appreciated by Mr. and Mrs. White.

D. M. Warren of Panhandle, proprietor and owner of the Friona Star, was a business visitor in Friona last Saturday.

"That Mose can wrap himself round more applejacks dan any nigger I don ever seed." Ha! Ha! "Laugh Clown."

FOR SALE—1 John Deere 2-Row Tractor Lister; also 1 Oliver 2-row, for either Tractor or Horse power. Maurer Machinery Co.

FOR SALE—One 1930 Model John Deere General Purpose Tractor; also one 6-foot Emerson one-way plow. Buchanan & Rosson.

WE HAVE a team of good horses for sale. Buchanan & Rosson, Friona.

FOR SALE—Two good used McCormick-Deering Tractor. One of them a rebuilt late model. Buchanan & Rosson.

FOR SALE—Good First Year Half and Half Cotton seed. Bushel 50c. W. F. Cogdell, Friona. 411p.

Political Announcements

Those whose names appear below have authorized the Friona Star to announce their candidacy for the nomination for the office under which their names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election of July 28, 1934. Charges for political announcements cover the insertion of announcements in every issue of The Star up to and including the dates of the first and second primaries.

For County Judge:
WALTER LANDER

For Sheriff, Tax Collector and Tax Assessor:
EARL BOOTH

For County and District Clerk:
E. V. RUSHING

For County Treasurer:
MRS. E. G. WILLIAMS
ROY B. EZELL

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1:
J. M. W. ALEXANDER
(Re-election)
NAT JONES

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:
FLOYD SCHLENKER

AUTO ODDITIES

© 1934—Gulf Refining Company



(1) One of the larger automobile manufacturers controls the temperature so perfectly in its painting process that extremes of temperature from 70 degrees to 230 degrees exist within one foot of each other with nothing to separate them except a curtain of air. (2) This car of English design is so arranged that the back can be extended to form sleeping quarters in the rear of the car. (3) The motor in this exhibit does not actually operate but is merely turned over very slowly by an electric motor. In spite of the fact that there is no wear on the oil, the oil must be changed regularly due to dirt absorbed from the air.

—Watch for Auto Oddities in this paper next week.

Dinnerware

32 piece Dinner Set for \$2.69. Sets of all kinds and prices from lowest priced to Imported English and Bavarian.

For Listers, Cultivators, Tractors, Combines, see us before you buy. We have both new and used—also have cows and horses for sale.

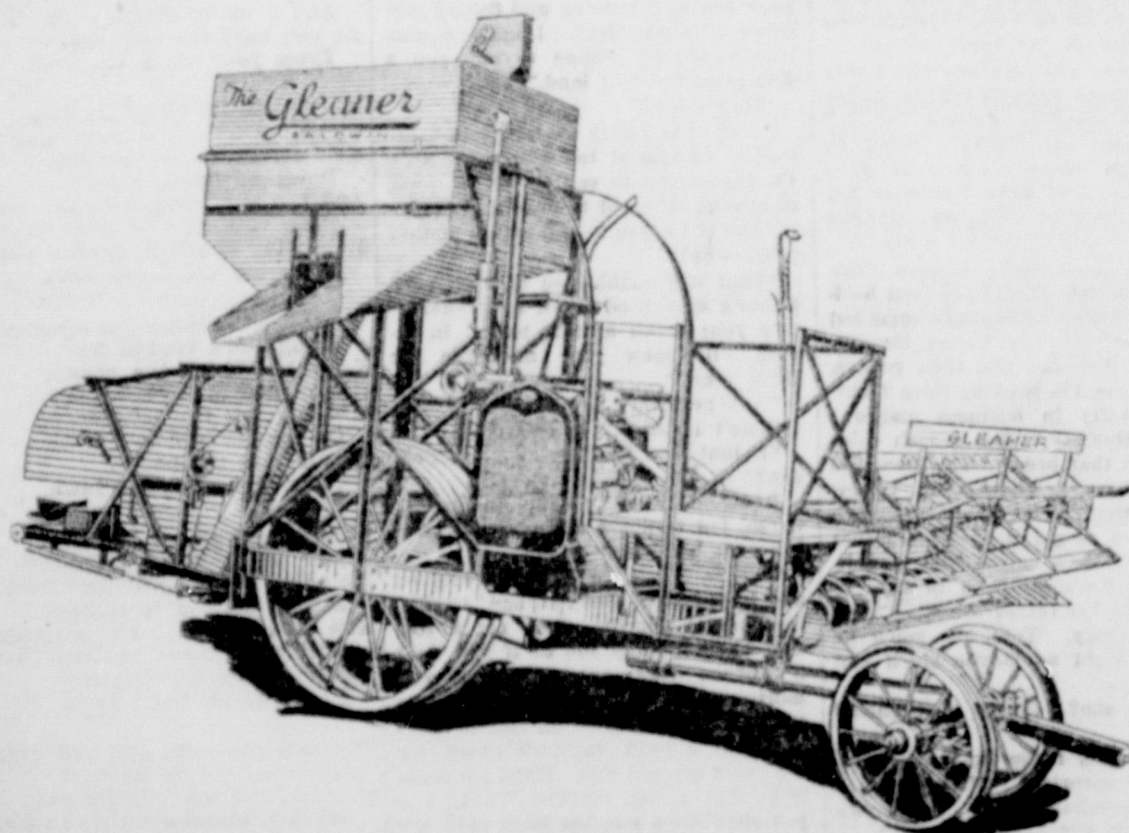
Blackwell's Hardware & Furn.

for sale . .

- 1 JOHN DEERE 2-Row Tractor Lister
- 1 OLIVER 2-Row Lister (Either Tractor or Horse Power.)

These are Really Bargains. See us While They May be had.

Maurer Machinery Co.



If You are in Need of a Combine, Come in and See the New Gleaner-Baldwin. Also Dempster Drills, New Dempster Lister Drills.

B. T. Galloway Hdw.

Many Happy Returns

This Spring marks the birthday of the first American Newspaper



JOHN CAMPBELL, colonial postmaster of Boston, certainly set a good example in the liberal use of the mails.

Campbell corresponded regularly with the Colonial Governors of New England, keeping them posted on Boston news. So regular and voluminous was this correspondence that Campbell's letters finally emerged in the form of a printed pamphlet called "The Boston News Letter." And this was the first regularly and continuously published newspaper in America, appearing weekly from the last week in April, 1704, to the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

The newspaper carried advertisements . . . from its very first issue! And this advertising, telling the reader where to obtain the goods that he sought for his home or his farm or his business, lifted the mere friendly chronicle of village affairs into the realm of a service to the community. The news-letters, plus advertising, became a helpful, informative, and educational institution.

Today, as in 1704, and all the years between, the advertisements are your guide-posts to honest, dependable merchandise at a fair price.