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Anything but That!

(An Editorial from the Rotarian Magazine).

Cherished among the many legends of the Spanish-American people of New Mexico is the story of San Ysidro.

It seems that San Ysidro was plowing his garden one Spring day when an angel appeared and said to him, "The Lord wants to see you, Ysidro. Come with me."

Ysidro plowed on. "I can't go now," he answered. "You tell the Lord that I'm late in getting my corn planted and that I'll see Him later when I've finished."

The angel nodded and disappeared.

Soon another messenger hovered about San Ysidro's plow. "The Lord wants to see you right now," he said. "And if you don't come at once, the Lord says He'll send hot winds and drought to wither your corn."

Ysidro paused only long enough to wipe the sweat from his brow. "I've had hot winds and droughts before, and they don't bother me," he said. "I can carry water from the river. Tell the Lord I can't come now, but will see Him when I have my corn planted."

Baffled, that angel, too, vanished.

A few moments later a third angel, larger and sterner than the other two, tapped Ysidro on the shoulder. "The Lord doesn't like your attitude," the heavenly courier said. "He says if you don't come with me right now He'll send a plague of locusts to devour your corn from the top and a plague of cutworms to eat its roots."

"That doesn't frighten me," answered Ysidro, turning his plow and starting back. "I've had plagues before, and with fires and hoeing and hard work, I've saved my corn. You tell the Lord I'll see Him tomorrow."

And so the third angel flew away.

San Ysidro had plowed several furrows before the fourth mes-

senger glided to earth.

"The Lord isn't going to argue any more," the angel announced, flapping his wings hard to keep up with the stubborn plowman. "He simply said that if you didn't come with me right away, He'll send you a bad neighbor."

Instantly San Ysidro stopped his mule and wrapped the reins around the plow handle. For the first time there was fear in his eyes.

"A bad neighbor!" he shouted. "No, no! I can stand hot winds and droughts, locusts and cutworms—I can stand anything but a bad neighbor. I'll go with you right now."

Tender Green Stringless Beans that cook quicker and have that delicious flavor are now being delivered to Tryon grocers by C. V. Elliott from his Polk county gardens. Ask for Elliott's and note the difference.—Adv.

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