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THE FRIONA STAR

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FOR PARMER COUNTY?

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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\$1.50 Per Year.

A Joyous Christmas and A Happy New Year To All Our Readers

PARR FAMILY BARELY ESCAPES INJURY WHEN CAR OVERTURNS

Unmarked Curve Blamed by Driver for Wreck Near Tulla Enroute to Montague County. Car Demolished. Mrs. Ernest Gatlin Suffers Cut Scalp and Other Occupants of Car Badly Shaken Up.

Friday morning of last week while J. W. Parr and family of this place were enroute to Montague county to visit his father, their car took to the bar-pit and turned over badly wrecking the top of the machine and painfully wounding his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Gatlin.

It being a long day's drive, the family made an early start in order to reach the destination within the day and it was not yet daylight, being only five o'clock, when the accident occurred about seven miles east of Tulla.

There was an unmarked curve in the road and a culvert built obliquely across the road hindered Mr. Parr from seeing the curve in time to slow down to a speed at which he could safely make the turn. Seeing soft dirt at one side of the road and knowing that if he struck that his car would certainly turn over and roll, he turned suddenly to the other side, believing that he could cross the bar-pit, which did not appear to be very deep at that place, but when the front wheels struck the pit it was found too deep to cross and the momentum of the car caused the rear end to rise and the machine turned completely over endwise, striking and resting directly on the canopy, which was almost utterly demolished.

It is thought that only the extreme strength of the car top saved the inmates of the car from being crushed. Those in the car were Mr. and Mrs. Parr and two small sons, their daughter, Mrs. Ernest Gatlin and baby, and it seems little short of miraculous that none of them were killed or seriously injured. At 12 o'clock, Mrs. Gatlin received a cut on her head which required several stitches to close, and Mr. Parr was slightly stunned from his head coming in contact with the ground, and his first realization of what had happened was when he heard Mrs. Parr asking him if he was hurt. He said "he guessed not" and asked her about her welfare. She replied that she was not hurt but that the car was on her and holding her fast. The others having all gotten out, they raised the car and released her and seeing a house nearby they resorted there for assistance.

They were taken in and warmed as the night air was quite cold, and Mr. Parr secured help to right his car, which was found to be in traveling condition, and, although the top was entirely gone and all the glass shattered and only a fragment of the steering wheel remained, the doors were tied on with wire and the family placed inside again and Mr. Parr steered the wreck of his formerly beautiful car back to Tulla, where Mrs. Gatlin received medical care, after which Mr. Parr drove the car to Friona, bringing the family with him.

Mr. Parr says he felt so thankful to find that none of his family were seriously injured that the wreck of his car looked as nothing to him. He did not fully recover from his daze until about noon. Their many friends here are very thankful with him that no greater harm had befallen them.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Saturday night, December 24. Song—Congregation. Scripture Reading—Rev. Jones. Prayer. Song and Dialog—Miss Haynes' children. Song—Mr. Conway's glee club. Song—Misses Beasley. Reading—Erma Lou. Cornet solo, Silent Night—Wilbur Meade. Reading—Benna Burton. Song—Ruth Conway. Reading—Lucille Allen. Reading—Claudine Lockhart. Reading—Elizabeth. Duet—Mmes. Euler and Sherril.

Pearl Drake spent Sunday with Miss Treva Drake at the Syndicate Hotel.

MRS. WARNER HERE LAST SATURDAY.

Mrs. Phoebe K. Warner of Claude who was scheduled to speak here last Saturday afternoon, arrived to fill her appointment, but owing to the severe cold and the threatened snow, there were but few out to hear her. Scarcely any one from the country was brave enough to face the threatening weather.

Mrs. Warner is a talented speaker and is well posted on the work of Womans' Club Federation, Parent-Teachers Associations and the art and need of co-operative marketing.

She is at present employed as educational secretary of the Texas Wheat Growers Association and is devoting her time chiefly to instructing the people of the farming communities on the value of selling their products by the co-operative plan.

COMMISSIONERS COURT IN REGULAR SESSION

The Parmer county commissioners court held their regular monthly session at the court house with all present except Commissioner Knight, who had been called to Michigan by the illness of his mother.

The regular routine of work was taken up and disposed of. Discussion of publishing the treasurer's quarterly report was taken up and was deferred until next meeting and in the mean time the county judge was instructed to investigate the law with reference to its publication.

The West Texas Gas Company, which has applied to the court for permission to supply Farwell, Friona and Bovina with natural gas did not have a new permit for consideration on Monday as had been expected. Their original permit was denied on the grounds that no time limit for completion of the line was contained and the rates to be charged consumers was not mentioned.—State Line Tribune.

ANOTHER CAR JERSEYS FOR PARMER FARMERS

The second car load of Jersey milk cows to be shipped here during the past two weeks arrived on Wednesday morning and are being placed on Parmer county farms this week. The cows are being bought by farmers of this county and are coming from the famous Bob Malone herd at Plainview. Mr. Malone is retiring from the business on account of ill health.

Most of the cows are being bought by farmers in the Friona neighborhood, we are informed. The cattle were selected by J. C. Temple, agricultural agent of the Capitol Reservation Lands, and Harmon Benton, county agent of Swisher county. Mr. Temple says its the best shipment of milk cows that has ever been shipped into Parmer county.—State Line Tribune.

WILL VISIT IN INDIANA.

Robert H. Schuler, who lives in the Rhea community, was in town Monday and was a celler at the Star office.

Mr. Schuler stated that he and his family and father will start this week for their former home near Decatur, Indiana, to spend the holidays with relatives and friends and former neighbors.

The Schuler family expect to be away for a month or perhaps six weeks and he has had the Star sent to his address at that place, for he says he wants to know what is going on in the Panhandle while he is away.

He says prospects are still good for a wheat crop in his locality and if moisture comes in time there will be lots of wheat grown this season.



THE CHRISTMAS STAR.

"Seven points hath the Christmas Star:
One is the love that shines afar
From God to man; and one is the love
That leaps from the world to the Lord above;
And one is good-will on the happy each;
And one is purity, one is peace,
And two are the joys that never cease—
God's joy
Man's joy—
Aflame in the star of the wonderful Birth.

"And in the light of God's love is a golden light,
And man's love to man is crimson bright,
And man's love to God is an azure ray—
Alas, when it flickers and dies away!
And the seven rays through the worshipping night
Like the flash of all jewels exult and play—
God's joy,
Man's joy—
Yet they shine as one and the star is white!



MRS. WILSON VISITS THE STAR OFFICE.

Mrs. Will Wilson was in from their home several miles west of town Wednesday doing some Christmas shopping and while here took time to pay the Star office a short visit.

Mrs. Wilson was accompanied by her small daughter, Billy Gene, who was looking for Santa Claus. The Wilsons formerly lived just south of town, but a few months ago they moved to their present home in the Schlenker neighborhood where they are doing well with their farm work.

The Star appreciates such visits as that of Mrs. Wilson, as it is one of our best means of getting acquainted with our readers who live out of town.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB.

The Lazbuddie Study Club held its regular meeting December 15, with Mrs. Arthur Haberer. Seven members and five visitors were present.

The larger part of the afternoon was spent in business session. Mrs. George Treider tendered her resignation as president. This was very regretfully accepted, as Mrs. Treider has made an excellent president and the members appreciate the efforts she has put forth in making the club a success during the time she has been president. Mrs. Loyal Lust, vice-president, succeeded Mrs. Treider as president.

It was voted to entertain the husbands and families of the club members with a banquet at the home of Mrs. John Steinbock on New Year's Eve.

Due to the fact that a large number of members were absent, the program was short. This was followed by the usual social hour during which Mrs. Haberer served a delicious salad course.

J. H. KEY HURT IN CAR

As J. H. Key was driving from Homestead toward his home in Friona Tuesday afternoon his car turned over and he was rather painfully bruised and cut about the head.

Mr. Key was meeting another car near the McCandless home, four miles out of town, and it appeared that the car was not giving its part of the road, and for fear of being struck, Mr. Key switched his car suddenly to the right to escape a collision. In doing this the wheels of his car got into soft dirt at the road side, which caused it to upset.

The car was somewhat damaged and it was necessary for a physician to take a few stitches on Mr. Key's head to close a bad gash which he received in the mishap.

Farm Sale Dates

What will probably be the last farm sale of the year will be that to be conducted by Col. W. S. Williams at the E. L. Blacet farm located ten miles northeast of Hereford, three miles north and one-fourth mile east of Joel Switch, or one and a half miles west of Askren school house, on Tuesday, December 27. The sale begins at 10:30 and lunch will be served by Carl Jennings of Hereford. As the Blacet family is leaving this country for California, practically all their stock of farm and household goods is being offered in the sale.

In order to make room for new stock, C. P. Cockrell, proprietor of the new variety store located in the old post office building, will hold a big mercantile auction sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday, December 22, 23 and 24. The sale will be held by Col. Ray Barber and will be held both afternoon and evening on all three days. Sale begins at two o'clock each afternoon and at seven each evening.

Announcement was made this week of the auction sale of the 160 acre farm belonging to W. F. Riddell of Kidder, Mo., which will be held on January 19. This farm is located one mile north and one-half mile east of the Hereford Nursery. This place is said to be clear of indebtedness and it is understood that very liberal terms will be offered. Information may be obtained from Col. Barber. Watch for the big ad.

PIGS DIE OF PNEUMONIA.

A. N. Wentworth who has a small herd of registered Spotted Poland China hogs, reports the death of five of his pigs during the past week.

At first Mr. Wentworth was unable to account for the trouble which was taking his stock, but on closer examination found the disease to be pneumonia. The pigs which he lost would have weighed about 100 pounds each.

HARRY MEADE TO OKLAHOMA.

Harry Meade departed last week for Hollis, Oklahoma, accompanied by a neighbor boy, Hulon Lee.

The boys drove through in a wagon and led three extra horses belonging to M. D. Scott, who moved from this locality to Hollis a few weeks ago. They expect to be about a week on the road. They will return by rail.

Ralph Gallagher of Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, was seen in town Tuesday.

G. W. TURNER BACK TO FRIONA.

G. W. Turner, who has been in a hospital at Clovis for the past two weeks, returned to Friona Saturday night and is now at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Wentworth.

Mr. Turner is somewhat improved in health, but is far from well and will remain at the Wentworth home for some time, where Mrs. Wentworth, who is a trained nurse, can wait on him. His many good friends wish him a rapid return to complete health.

JURY LIST FOR JANUARY TERM DISTRICT COURT

List of persons drawn by the jury commissioners of the district court of Parmer county to serve as petit jurors during the January, 1928, term of said court, as taken from the State-Line Tribune:

First Week.
C. D. Owens, T. H. Murry, Ward Thompson, Lee Osborne, O. D. McLellan, C. M. Presley, F. S. Truitt, F. W. McElroy, W. S. McDaniels, Ike McCuan, E. L. Reed, Albert Thomas, A. H. Tedford, Ersel Taylor, George Treider, J. S. Porter, J. McFarland, Willard Stangle, P. M. Pritchard, L. P. Starr, Jess Newton, Bud Queen, B. C. Robertson, G. E. McClellan, J. W. Parr, W. R. Scheibagen, J. D. Porter, W. P. Parke, J. L. Walling, J. L. Richardson, S. F. Warren, H. H. Weir, Fred Porter, J. C. Wilkinson, James Perkins and J. C. Mobley.

Second Week.
J. M. Pane, T. D. Plumley, N. L. Marney, J. W. Magness, C. L. Purseley, Marvin Whaley, C. A. White, J. R. Tate, A. L. Tandy, L. G. Simpson, Orval Stevik, A. W. McEwen, Chas. Ross, A. D. White, Chas. Widmaire, H. A. Mormon, Herman Scheeler, Olan Schlueter, Harry Reisiger, Roy Williams, Joe Roberts, Henry Stanley, J. A. Stagner, M. K. Smith, L. R. Sims, Thos. Short, Geo. Scuff, E. A. Meeks, O. A. Newman, Ralph Paul, L. E. Parker, Chas. Lavall, Frank Lust, E. B. Whitefield.

Grand Jurors.

R. L. Hightower, Robt. Bledsoe, Lee Sudderth, Ed McGuire, Frank Foster, Jack Dunn, W. M. Parker, Fred Perry, F. L. Spring, F. W. Awers, J. P. Miller, W. J. Sides, Luther Hastings, W. H. Anderson.

Misses Alice Guyer, Esther Reeve, Opal Wimberly, Chick Schlenker, and George Turner who are attending college at Canyon, came home Wednesday to spend the holidays.

Mrs. A. C. Young and daughter, Corrine and Mrs. Woodson Young and Rayland James spent Tuesday in Clovis.

BUILDING 'BOOM' HERE GAINS IMPETUS AS WINTER BEGINS

Rapid Growth of City and County Evidenced With Construction of Many New Structures, Including Utilities Company Plant, for Electric Lights. Immense Acreage Sown to Wheat; Prospects Good.

WEATHER

The quality of the Friona weather has been practically unchanged from that which has prevailed throughout the past two months with the exception that it has been much colder.

A cold wave struck us the early part of last week, which was said to be the tail-end of the severe blizzard which swept over Colorado and parts of Nebraska and Oklahoma. During this wave the temperature sank to within a degree of the zero mark for about thirty-six hours, then gradually assumed its spring-like condition again.

Another cold wave struck us on Saturday night, thus making it quite cold all day Sunday and Sunday night, and Monday morning was pronounced to be the coldest time of the season, when the temperature dropped to two below zero.

Saturday morning we had the first snowfall of the season, when it misted snow for about three hours, but the flakes were so fine and far between that within that time they did not make as good an appearance as a good, healthy frost.

On Tuesday the sky was overcast throughout the day and during the night a light snow of perhaps a quarter of an inch fell, but at six o'clock Wednesday morning the sky was perfectly clear and the stars shined brightly, but was overcast again at dawn and continued so throughout the greater part of the day.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM, CONGREGATION CHURCH

Saturday night, December 24. Opening song, Carols of Christmas—Choir. Bible Reading—Mary Reeve. Prayer—Mr. White. Trio—Mrs. Grant Musick, Esther Reeve and Clyde Goodwin. Merry Christmas Everybody—by Harold Lillard.

We Go to Bethlehem—Ten girls. The Little Christmas King—Jane Ann Warren. No Christmas Day Till Jesus Came—Florence Ford. Exercise, We're All of Us Happy—Beginners. Song, Today Is Jesus' Birthday—Primary classes. My Gift—Virginia Guyer.

Merry Christmas—Carolyn Lange Recitation—James Roy Roden. Little Lord Jesus—Mildred Warren. A Christmas Prayer—by Bobby Conaway. Song, Away In a Manger—Primary. Exercise, As With Gladness—Six girls. Song, Singing With the Bells—Juniors. Exercise, Come to the Manger—Juniors. Song, Lead On, O Star—Choir. Exercise, Give—Four Children. Offertory, Minnet in G—Dorothy Helen and Mary Katherine Crawford and Virginia Lillard. Closing Song, An Old Refrain—Duet and Choir.

BUYS CATTLE TO FEED.

During the past two weeks, C. V. Goodwine has purchased about two carloads of cattle from various points in New Mexico which he will keep to use up his large supply of rough feed. One carload was purchased near Roswell and the other part of the herd near Hollene and Bellview. He has an abundance of rough feed on his farm this year and there is no better way of disposing of it at a fair price than feeding it to cattle. The stock bought was all young stuff.

STORK-O-GRAMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs.—Sanford Harper, at their home 8 miles southeast of Friona, a son, Charles Michl, December 20, at 8:00 a. m.

V. E. Hart, at their home in Friona, a daughter, Thelma May, Sunday, December 18.

Dr. and Mrs. McElroy are the possessors of a new coupe.

The signs of town and community progress are evident on every side, as the work of installing the power and lighting plant of the Texas Utility Company is rapidly nearing completion, and the construction of other buildings is progressing rapidly, both in town and surrounding country.

The construction of the new filling station and office building on J. G. Weir's property just south of the railroad and on the east side of Main Street is going forward rapidly and will soon be completed and it is reported will house the local office of the Magnolia Oil Company, with J. C. Wilkinson as the local manager.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Osborn on their farm some four miles west of town is almost, or perhaps fully ready at this writing for their occupancy where they will be at home in the near future to their many Friona friends.

Ground was broken this week and concrete is being poured for the foundation of another modern residence in town, near the location of the Methodist church building. And other new buildings are being planned both for the town and the country.

The committee on incorporation for the town reports that steps to that end are being taken as rapidly as possible so that in the near future we may expect to be an incorporated village with a splendid system of electric power and lights.

A new implement house is in contemplation for the early part of the coming year and a wholesale tire company has made arrangements to begin operations at the beginning of the year.

Our mercantile and other business houses, which have been doing a lucrative business all the year, have had their working forces put to their limit during the past few weeks since the season of Christmas shopping has begun. All our business people express themselves as well satisfied with their share of this holiday trade and are in fine spirits concerning it.

Our little post office, according to the statement of the post master has been sending out an enormous amount of Christmas packages, which is indisputable evidence that our people have enough and some to spare of the good things of life for it is a sure thing we cannot send such things to our friends, no matter how badly we may want to do so, if we cannot get them for ourselves.

An immense acreage of wheat has been sowed throughout this territory and is still in good condition and all are hopeful that sufficient moisture will be received in time to save and finish the crop for an abundant yield. Surely this town and community has no just cause for complaint at this the most joyous season of the year, and The Friona Star joins with its many readers in extending to all men the sincere wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

GEO. T. COURTRIGHT HERE.

Geo. T. Courtright, of Pampa, made a brief visit among his many friends and acquaintances here on Thursday night and Friday morning.

Mr. Courtright formerly lived in Friona, or at least spent the greater part of his time for a number of years, and was associated with W. H. Warren, still of this place in the building and operation of the first grain elevator in Friona. After being associated in the grain business for several years he disposed of his interest in the business to G. W. Maurer.

Having disposed of his business interests here, he soon returned to Pampa where he still owns a big wheat farm and where he still resides. Mr. Courtright through his benevolence and charitable disposition made many warm friends in the Friona country by whom he will be long remembered and to whom it is a pleasure to meet him.



The WONDER of CHRISTMAS

by Mary Graham Bonner

EVERYONE had wished for snow and now it was snowing with a white, calm dignity all its own, and a cheery merriment about it so much in keeping with the season. Snow was not unusual. They had all seen plenty of it before but they wished for it because it was Christmas time and snow at Christmas time was lovelier than at any other time of the year. It seemed so fresh, so new, so clean. There was a new-found wonder every year in snow at Christmas.

THE AIR was crisp and keen and alive. There seemed to be new life in the air, new, joyous life. There was a new-found wonder every year in the crisp air of Christmas time.

WREATHS hung in the windows of houses, lighted Christmas trees could be seen, busy people were being busier than ever, taking around presents, arranging presents at home, filled with the light-hearted joy of the Christmas rush and excitement. There was a new-found wonder every year in the busy days around Christmas.

CHILDREN were on their way to bed, thinking of nothing save Santa Claus, who would soon be speeding across the roofs of the world with his fleeting reindeer, ready to pick from his overflowing pack, presents for them. There was a new-found wonder every year in the boundless generosity of Santa Claus and his merrily understanding reindeer.

YOUNG people who had grown older came back home for Christmas. Every corner, every store, every house had its childhood memories for them. They felt happily young again. Their thoughts danced and skipped. There was a new-found wonder every year in coming home for Christmas.

THERE was laughter in the hearts of everyone, so that everyone felt young. Laughter is the secret of youth. All who know this secret know perennial youth. There was a new-found wonder every year at Christmas in discovering this glowing truth.

FOR THE wonder of Christmas is the wonder of the beauty of the usual, elevated and enhanced into the unusual. For the spirit of Santa Claus and his never-failing reindeer speeds not only over the roofs of the world where children dwell but into the hearts of everyone.



Historic Christmases



Christmas Day on the Delaware, 1776.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

AN ARTICLE about "Historic Christmases" would be incomplete without mention of the first—and most historic—Christmas of all. For had it not been for certain events in the little town of Bethlehem in Palestine some nineteen centuries ago there would have been no Christmas to be celebrated each year, hence no Christmases to be characterized as "historic."

What those events were have been recorded by "the beloved physician," St. Luke, who, more than any one of the four apostles who have written the story of Christ, has given the historic background of those events. And this is the story of that first historic Christmas, as St. Luke tells it:

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenus was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David.)

To be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Those were the events, then, which were destined to bring about the world-wide celebration of December 25 of each year. However, this observance did not begin at once, for the very first evidence of a feast having been held in honor of the birth of Christ was in Egypt about the year 200. Although the regular observance of Christmas began sometime in the Fourth century, it was not until the Thirteenth century that the celebration became a general custom.

It is interesting to note that the first Christmas celebration in the New world took place only a little more than two months after that event which is usually referred to as "the discovery" of America. Soon after Christopher Columbus set foot upon the soil of the New world he started upon an exploration of the group of islands which he had found. During this time he anchored his ships in a harbor of Haiti, to which he gave the name of a saint whose day is celebrated on December 6 and who in the minds of children is inseparably connected with Christmas day—St. Nicholas.

The Battle of Trenton

AN Christmas-day in Seventy-Six Our ragged troops, with bayonets fixed,

For Trenton marched away The Delaware see! the boats below! The light obscured by hail and snow! But no signs of dismay.

Our object was the Hessian band, That dared invade fair freedom's land, And quarter in that place. Great Washington he led us on, Whose streaming flag, in storm or sun, Had never known disgrace.

In silent march we passed the night, Each soldier panting for the fight, Though quite benumbed with frost. Greene on the left at six began, The right was led by Sullivan Who ne'er a moment lost.

Their pickets stormed, the alarm was given, That rebels risen from the dead Were marching into town. Some scampered here, some scampered there, And some for action did prepare; But soon their arms laid down.

Twelve hundred servile miscreants, With all their colors, guns and tents, Were trophies of the day. The frolic o'er, the bright canteen, In center, front and rear was seen Driving fatigue away.

Now, brothers of the patriot bands, Let's sing deliverance from the hands Of arbitrary sway. And as our life is but a span, Let's touch the tankard while we can, In memory of that day.

—Old Ballad.

The first Christmas in the New world—and surely it was a historic one—was an eventful day for Columbus and his men. They spent it in a vain effort to save the flagship, the Santa Maria, which had been beached on Christmas eve. Finding that their efforts were doomed to fail, they took what goods they could from the ship and carried them on board the Nina. Since this vessel was too small to carry all those who had been on board the flagship, Columbus found it necessary to leave some of his men in a fort which was built on an island and which in honor of the season was called Le Navidad, "The Nativity."

Although Christmas was, no doubt, celebrated by the early Spanish and French settlers in the New world, there is no record of any outstanding events on that day connected with these settlements which would make their Christmas celebration worthy of the characterization of "historic." Christmas must also have been a joyful occasion for the settlers of the first English colony at Jamestown, Va., even amidst the privations and troubles of the early days of that colony. For they doubtless brought with them the English tradition of the Old country Yuletide with all of its feasting and merrymaking.

Quite different was the first Christmas of that other English colony founded "on the stern and rock-bound coast" of New England. The Pilgrim fathers landed from the Mayflower at Plymouth on December 21, 1620. But Christmas day that year brought with it no thought of revelry or gaiety to these Englishmen. This first Christmas day found them without shelter from the piercing winds, since the day before was Sunday and no one was allowed to labor and disturb the sanctity of the Sabbath even for the purpose of building some sort of shelter from the icy blasts of a New England winter. So, instead of observing Christmas in any such manner as their descendants do, these pioneers celebrated the day with the swinging of axes, the felling of trees and the clearing of ground upon which their rude log cabins were to stand.

When the second Christmas in New England came around there was no joyous celebration, for still another reason. During the preceding year an

other ship had brought a load of emigrants and of this colony William Bradford, a stern Puritan, was governor. He formally outlawed Christmas, as the Puritans of England had done when they had gained control of parliament, because it was looked upon—at least so far as the Old English celebrations with their strange mixture of ancient Druid customs and Christian ceremonies—as a "godless and pagan rite." More than that, the General Court of Massachusetts, frowning upon the idea of making the Christmas season a time of enjoyment, passed an enactment which stated that "who is found observing by abstinence from labor, feasting or in any other way, shall pay for every offense five shillings."

For more than a century the stern Puritan influence prevented anything but a most joyless observance of Christmas until the gradual growth of Episcopal influence in Massachusetts and its association with official power, when the colony came under the direct control of the crown, brought about a relaxation of the anti-Christmas sentiment of the Puritans. In contrast to the Massachusetts type of Christmas was that celebrated in the great manor houses in Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia and Maryland, especially in those days when George Washington was unknown to fame except as a prosperous Virginia planter.

And it was this same George Washington who was the central figure in what is perhaps the most historic Christmas in the annals of America. On the evening of December 25, 1776, the Continental army, led by this former Virginia planter, was drawn up for evening parade near Newtown, Penn., nine miles above Trenton on the Delaware river. Instead of returning to their quarters they were marched toward McKonkey's ferry, where Colonel Glover's fishermen from Massachusetts bay were manning boats and trying to launch them in the river.

It was a cold raw evening and a snow storm had set in. The wind was from the northeast and beat in the faces of the ragged, barefooted soldiers, who were about to embark upon one of the most desperate enterprises in history. For Washington was planning to cross the Delaware that night and lead them on a nine-mile march over snowy roads to Trenton where the Hessian troops of Colonel Rahl were celebrating Christmas with feasting and merrymaking.

The crossing had begun at six o'clock. Washington had planned to have his entire army on the Jersey side by midnight, begin the march to Trenton by one o'clock, so that he could make his attack just at daylight. But the river ice threatened to spoil his whole program and Gates and other generals declared that the whole scheme was impossible. The iron will of Washington was not to be daunted, however, and although the crossing took no less than ten hours it was finally accomplished.

Then he set out for Trenton, and after a terrible march, with some of his men leaving tracks of blood in the snow and others struggling along with their guns wet and useless, he arrived in Trenton and immediately attacked. As he had anticipated, the appearance of his army was a complete surprise. Although the Hessians rallied and put up a stubborn resistance for a short time, the determination of the Continentals could not be denied. Rahl, the commander, and seventy of his men were killed and 1,000 of the Hessians surrendered. So Christmas day, 1776, is a red letter day in American history because on that day a great commander gave to his country one of the finest Christmas gifts that has ever been bestowed—a brilliant victory at a time when the cause of freedom seemed all but lost.

LARGE VELVET HAT IN STYLE; WHITE VELVET PARTY FROCKS

NOT that the hat wide-of-brim has come to supplant the little head-tilting types in our affections—no indeed, that is not the message of this group of interesting velvet chapeaux. There is, however, an "exception to every rule" and a few of these exceptions are set forth herewith. The fact that these creations emanated from the salons of various noted French modistes confirms their style authenticity.

A visit to exclusive shops in America also reveals the fact that quite a showing of large velvet shapes are in-

style with exaggerated simplicity, or shall it be fashioned of frothy, billowy tulle with bouffant skirt fluttering out just like the airy fairy dresses that fairies wear in story-book pictures? Truth is, "you pay your money and take your choice," and when all is said and done you will have won the approval of Dame Fashion without question.

The picture shows two widely different types, and the one is as modish as the other. White velvet has captured the fancy of the elite as a medium for the formal gown. Not only



GROUP OF WIDE BRIM HATS

cluded in the display. Regardless of the fact that by far the greater majority are wearing tiny molded-to-the-head types, some few smartly frocked women are completing the picture of their afternoon reception gown or their dinner dresses, with broad-of-brim velvet hats. The illustration registers a charming instance of an afternoon frock topped with a wide-brimmed velvet hat, (placing the emphasis on velvet), for it is the simple exquisite big velvet types which have won a place on the winter program. A cartridge-plaited skirt in front and a long-pointed back panel which the picture fails to show are the distinctive notes in this afternoon frock which is developed of satin in shades ranging from blue to purple—a favorite French color scheme, this, of amethyst and royal blue. The picturesque black velvet hat is banded with a cord of gold.

The very large velvet hat in this collection is a Jeanne Lanvin model. Silver stitching, is its only embellishment.

Rose Descat complements a black felt body with a crown and top brim of velvet for the model shown at the

ing. The model in the picture accomplishes its graceful lines through adroit shirring done in semicircles which climax in a series of graceful drapes at the hip. Silver embroidery at neckline and girdle blends exquisitely with the soft sheen of the velvet.

When Dorothy Culliver, that clever star who is shining so brightly in the firmament of screen actresses, made her appearance at a recent social gathering, she danced her way straight into the hearts of her many admirers. By the way, have you ever given thought to an evening gown of bright orange-colored tulle? Well, Miss Culliver did, and had it made just as shown in this picture, which shows her good taste, for the effect of all-yellow tulle is enchanting. However, tulle for the evening frock may be white or flesh or black, or in pastel tints, according to the mode's decree, and in every instance it registers sprightly charm and fascination.

Referring again to the frock of white velvet, there is a growing enthusiasm for pure white for evening wear. The idea is being carried out to the extreme, with results that are enchanting. For instance, either a



WHITE VELVET FOR THE PARTY

left center. The flower is beige color, a color combination much stressed this season.

For the making of the hat pictured at the very top Marie, Guy chooses "velvet blue" velvet. The soft crown and semi-flexible brim give it grace. It also carries a flower of velvet on its brim.

In regard to the wide-brimmed hat, advance style tidings concerning resort millinery for the winter vacation lay stress on large velvet shapes. Which shall it be, that new party dress in planning for the near-at-hand yuletide festivities? Shall it be fashioned of classic white velvet

white satin or a white velvet dress, draped to perfection is apt to give placement to a cluster of snowy gardenias at the shoulder and at the girdle as its only ornamentation.

In the matter of snow-white tulle frocks, so popular for the younger set, many of these are worked with silver thread and tiny "diamantes," until the gown looks as if it were created for a lovely snow queen.

The idea of making a semi-fitting bodice of white satin with a very bouffant skirt tiered in many ruffles is conspicuously featured in party-frock styling this season.

The all-black tulle gown vies with that of all-white. An effective way to supply color to the black tulle-skirted evening gown is through a wide crush girdle of soft satin in vivid colors or pastel shades. This usually envelops the hips, until at one side it develops into a generous graceful drape which drops to achieve the fashionable dipping hemline.

Pastel colored satin slippers are the latest note with evening gowns, either of tulle or of velvet.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

CORNS



Ends pain at once!
In one minute pain from corns is ended. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do this safely by removing the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, healing. At all drug and shoe stores. Cost but a trifle.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone!



Sure Relief
HOME SIZE SAVES MONEY
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, GAS, DISTRESS FROM EATING OR DRINKING ACUTE INDIGESTION.
SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY EVERY DRUGGIST

The Open Mind
It is often and truly said that today's radical is tomorrow's conservative. Isaac Watts was not allowed to preach in a church of England. Go into any Episcopal church today and you can hear his great hymn: "Our God Our Help in Ages Past." The hope of mankind's betterment lies in the open door of the mind.

American Rabbi Honored
Rabbi Stephen Wise recently spoke in the American church in Paris. He was the first Jewish rabbi to be invited to occupy a Christian pulpit in Europe.

When You Catch Cold Rub On Musterole

Musterole is easy to apply and works right away. It may prevent a cold from turning into "flu" or pneumonia. It does all the good work of grandmother's mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made of oil of mustard and other home simples. It is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Try Musterole for sore throat, cold on the chest, rheumatism, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, bronchitis, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back and joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet—colds of all sorts.

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



MADE HANFORD'S Since 1846 **Balsam of Myrrh** IT MUST BE GOOD Try it for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, etc. All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

A Body Builder for Pale, Delicate Children. 60c

Made American Territory
The bureau of insular affairs says that Wake Island was discovered and surveyed by Commissioner Wilkes in his exploring expedition of 1838-43, and was formally taken possession of in the name of the United States by Commodore E. D. Taussig in 1899.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. At all grocers.—Adv.

Forgetfulness begins to work in about 24 hours; but that isn't prompt enough.

Boschee's Syrup

Softens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing. 20c and 50c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Sunlight and Rickets

Confirmation of the medical teaching that sunlight is the best preventative of rickets, the disfiguring and crippling bone disease of childhood, may be found abundantly in China, according to Dr. A. Hartman, a German physician who has had long experience in the far-eastern land. The Chinese houses, especially of the poorer class, rarely have glass in the windows, he reports, and therefore, there

is nothing to prevent the ultra-violet rays, which cannot penetrate ordinary glass, from pouring into the houses. Cases of rickets are exceedingly rare among the poorer Chinese in spite of the malnutrition and lack of sanitation all too prevalent among them.

Won Fame as Poet

Jacques Jasmin, the last of the troubadours, who began life as a bar bet in Germany, was called the "bar bet poet." He was well known, and

a contemporary versemaker of Paris once said he "left his presence trickling all over with poetry and vibrating like an Aeolian harp."

Weasel Supplies Fur

Pahmi fur comes from animals of the weasel family. The habitat is central China. The pelt is heavy, bright yellow and silky underfur top half grayish brown. A white line runs down the back along the middle from neck to tail and along the sides. It is also known as Chinese marten.

The Friona Star

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JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
BETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
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Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

LARGE TRUCK DISABLED IN FRIONA.

Two large oil field trucks plying between the Borger oil field and Artesia, New Mexico, arrived in Friona late Monday night, one of which was disabled.

Before reaching here it was discovered that one of these trucks was disabled and they stopped at a local garage for repairs. It was still able to travel slowly but could gain no speed nor power. It was found that one of the connecting rods had become disconnected from the piston which was driven through the cylinder head. The garage not having the necessary parts, the trucks were forced to remain until Tuesday noon while the parts were being brought from Amarillo.

Closed and open used cars, bargains. BLACKWELL'S.

Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

NEW BARBER SHOP OPENED.

A new barber shop was opened this week in the M. S. Welr building on Main Street. In the room recently vacated by the Friona bakery.

The proprietors of the new shop are Jesse Saxton and Ernest Gatlin, who have purchased the "consortial fixtures of the Turner & Parr Trading Company and which they have moved to their new location.

Mr. Saxton is one of the barbers who has recently been in the employ of the Turner & Parr Co., and operated a shop in one room of its office building. Mr. Gatlin is a resident of Friona.

FADA RADIO for Christmas—CITY DRUG STORE.

Mrs. Carrie Lillard and children were shopping in Clovis Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hart December 18, a baby girl.

We wrap your Christmas packages FREE, regardless of where you buy. CITY DRUG STORE.

Must sell used cars before the first. BLACKWELL'S.

Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

Charles Conaway who has been attending A. & M. College, arrived home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones and daughter, Neva, spent Saturday in Clovis.

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday
 DECEMBER 23-24
BUSTER KEATON
 in
 "College"

Monday and Tuesday
 DECEMBER 25-27
 "Valley of the Giants"
 with
MILTON SILLS AND DORIS KENYON.

WEDNESDAY EVENING ONLY
 DECEMBER 28
 (One Day Only)
LOAN CHANEY
 in

"London After Midnight"
 (This is one of Chanev's best pictures. Don't miss it!)

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
 DECEMBER 29-30
 "Two Arabian Knights"
 with
WILLIAM BOYD AND MARY ASTOR AND YOUS WOLHEIM.

Saturday Afternoon and Night
 DECEMBER 31
ZANE GREYS
 "Fornalorn River"
 with
JACK HOLT AND RAYMOND HATTON.

Time of Shows:
 Evening Shows 6:45-8:25
 Saturday Matinee 2:00-3:30

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Maurer and Mrs. J. C. Wilkison were Clovis visitors Tuesday.

Used cars at a bargain at BLACKWELL'S.

Chas. Hart was a Clovis visitor Saturday.

Used cars worth the money, at BLACKWELL'S.

Johnnie Raybon spent Thursday and Friday in Lubbock.

Atwater-Kent Radio, the best in its class. BLACKWELL'S.

Mrs. G. A. Guyer and daughter, Virginia, and son, William, were in Clovis Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Perry and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ford were in from their farm homes west of town Tuesday doing some Christmas shopping.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One John Deere, used only one season and in good condition. One Emerson disc tiller and one John Deere six-disc breaking plow and one 20-disc Peoria grain drill. All this machinery is in first class condition. SCHULER BROTHERS, Route A, Texico, New Mexico.

WANTED—Public plowing to do. Before you make a contract with anyone else, see J. E. WARE & SONS, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—160 acres of land, unimproved, lying one mile from Friona, Texas. See Star Office, or address J. E. SHAFER, Douds, Iowa.

WANTED—Stalk or wheat field pasture for cattle grazing. Let us know how many you can handle. O. G. HILL, Hereford, Tex. 15-to

CITATION BY PUBLICATION IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT.
 THE STATE OF TEXAS, AND COUNTY OF PARMER.
 To F. P. Wilhelm, Residence, Athol, South Dakota:

all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes and same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, and State of Texas, to-wit:

North-east one quarter (NE 1-4) Section 10, League 461, State Abstract No. 14, containing 160 acres of land more or less, situated in Parmer County, Texas; which said property is delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes for the year 1925 and 1926, aggregating the sum of \$76.88, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the Friona Independent School District to secure the payment thereof;

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Parmer County, Texas, at the next regular

term thereof, to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the City of Farwell on the 2nd Monday in January, A. D. 1928, the same being the 9th day of January, A. D. 1928, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs; all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 13th day of December, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1006, where in the Friona Independent School District is plaintiff and B. B. Smiley, and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Farwell, in the County of Parmer, this 14th day of December, A. D. 1927. (SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, Clerk, District Court, Parmer County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, AND COUNTY OF PARMER.
 To B. B. Smiley, and whose residence is in Los Angeles, California, all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the same being delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes and same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, and State of Texas, to-wit:

All of Blocks 1 to 14 inclusive; Lots 1 to 4 and 7 to 12 Block 15; all of blocks 16 to 23 inclusive; lots 1 to 6 block 24; all of block 25; and lots 1 to 14 and 16 to 21, block 26; all of block 27; and lots 1 to 7 and 9 and 11 to 12 block 28; lots 1 to 4 and 7 to 12 block 29; all of blocks 30 to 42 inclusive; lots 2 to 12 block 43; all of block 44; lots 1 to 11 and 13 to 21 block forty-five; all of Block forty-six except lot No. four; all of blocks 47 to 57; all of block 58 except lot No. 4; all of block No. 59 except lots No. 1 and 2; all of blocks No. 60 to 66 inclusive; all of blocks No. 68 to 74 inclusive; situated in the original town of Parmerton, Parmer County, Texas; which said property is delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes for the year 1925 and 1926, aggregating the sum of \$279.81, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the Friona Independent School District to secure the payment thereof;

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Parmer County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the City of Farwell on the 2nd Monday in January, A. D. 1928, the same being the 9th day of January, A. D. 1928, then and there to show cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said tax-

es, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs; all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 13th day of December, and appearing on the docket thereof as Suit No. 1006, where in the Friona Independent School District is plaintiff and B. B. Smiley, and all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Farwell, in the County of Parmer, this 14th day of December, A. D. 1927. (SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, Clerk, District Court, Parmer County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, AND COUNTY OF PARMER.
 To Geo. S. Demots, whose residence is unknown; all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in the land or lots hereinafter described, the

same being delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes and same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, and State of Texas, to-wit:

Lots 1 to 6, Block 89; Lots 1 to 12, Block 90; Lots 1 and 2, Block 91; Lots 1 and 2, Block 92; situated in the original town of Friona, Parmer County, Texas; which said property is delinquent to the Friona Independent School District for taxes for the year 1925 and 1926, aggregating the sum of \$53.34, including interest, penalties and costs, said taxes having been legally levied, assessed and rendered against said land and lots, and the same being a lawful charge and constituting a prior lien against the same in favor of the Friona Independent School District to secure the payment thereof;

And you are hereby commanded to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Parmer County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the City of Farwell on the 2nd Monday in January, A. D. 1928, the same being the 9th day of January, A. D. 1928, then and there to show

cause why judgment should not be rendered against you and the said land and lots sold under foreclosure of said lien to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties and costs, and all court costs; all of which, together with other and further relief, general and special, being fully set out and prayed for in the plaintiff's original petition filed in said court on the 13th day of December, and appearing on the docket thereof as suit No. 1008, where

in the Friona Independent School District is plaintiff and Geo. S. Demots, is all persons owning or having or claiming any interest in said land or lots, defendants.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Farwell, in the County of Parmer, this 13th day of December, A. D. 1927. (SEAL) GORDON McCUAN, Clerk, District Court, Parmer County, Texas.



"TWO ARABIAN KNIGHTS"
 WITH
WM. BOYD MARY ASTOR
 LOUIS WOLHEIM

STAR THEATRE
 Thursday and Friday, Dec. 29-30

FEDERAL FARM LOANS
 AT FIVE PER CENT INTEREST
 The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.
 We are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service on any size loan, and Will Appreciate Your Business.
THOMPSON & IRELAND
 Hereford, Texas

Abstract of Title
 We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly.
 Complete Tract Index to All Real Property In the County.
PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY
 E. F. Lokey, Manager
 Farwell Texas

What it takes to make eggs

66%	WATER Clean, fresh water is essential for egg production.	
13%	PROTEIN Protein is used chiefly in making the whites of eggs. Purina Chicken Chowder furnishes an abundance of material for whites.	
10%	FAT Most of the fat is used in making the yolks of eggs. Purina Hen Chow (Scratch) provides the necessary fat for a maximum number of eggs.	
11%	MINERAL Hens need mineral to manufacture the shells.	

EGGs will make money for you now! To get eggs, you must feed for them. Purina Poultry Chows will furnish your birds the egg-making materials in the proper proportions. If it's eggs at less cost and more profit you want let's get together on your problem of feeding for eggs.

SANTA FE GRAIN CO.
 FRIONA, TEXAS

If you are in need of
INSURANCE — FARM LOANS
 or **REAL ESTATE**

See us. We can supply your wants in all these lines.

M. A. CRUM
 Friona, Texas

"Good Eyeglasses on Christmas Morn"

We doubt whether there is any one little thing on earth that will afford a person so much pleasure as to find GLASSES that will give GOOD VISION and EYE COMFORT when the eyes begin to fail—something that will make them "See Like They Used to."

Think and look and read, but you will find no present that will please so well or be of such genuine every-day usefulness as a pair of good glasses. A thorough scientific examination before or after presentation. Ask us about our Optical Gift Certificated Plan.

WORRELL'S
 "For Better Eyes"
 Lyceum Building Clovis

"Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men"

Angels sang this refrain centuries ago, near the little town of Bethlehem. Today it comes echoing through the years, carried to the corners of the Earth by the voices of men.

In that chorus is the voice of this Servant of the People, reaffirming on the Eve of Christmas its heartfelt wish of peace, good will for those it has served. In the house of this Servant a candle it lit and a Carol is sung; Faith in Mankind is high; gratitude is deep for those we serve and call our friends.

And there is great joy among us; the joy that springs from an opportunity to serve, and the joy of knowing that in our hearts we have striven to serve well. It is a joy shared by each officer and employee of this organization.

Today this Company wishes to publicly acknowledge the debt it owes to its hundreds of faithful employees, whose earnest labors during the year have made such service to you possible.

Now it is the Eve of CHRISTMAS, and around the fire-place tonight there sit tens of thousands in the South Plains of Texas. From the star-lit Plains there comes ringing through the centuries again that Sweetest of Refrains. Its charm lifts the voices of the world to rejoicing.

Tonight the management catches up the strain, a lineman, somewhere in the night, carries it on. Above the drum of the power-house it is heard. It is the voice of 200 employees of this company singing from their hearts:

"Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men"

Texas Utilities Co.

HIGH SCHOOL SAW-DUST

IRENE NEWMAN
Editor-In-Chief

GRANVILLE McFARLAND
Business Manager

MARY K. CRAWFORD
Assistant Editor-In-Chief

IRENE CAMPBELL
Joke Editor

ESTILENE HARRIS
Literary Editor

MARY REEVE
Senior Class Reporter

JUANITA CURRY
Junior Class Reporter

FRANK TRUITT
Sophomore Class Reporter

DAYTON HANSON
Freshman Class Reporter

WAYDE WRIGHT
Athletic Editor

BASKETBALL CAPTAIN HURT.

Pete Richardson, captain of the Friona basketball team, fell from a load of posts and had the misfortune to sprain his ankle.

It is not known just how bad his ankle is hurt. He will be unable to play Wednesday night against Dimmitt. Some think he will not be able to play before the latter part of January. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery and all will be glad when he gets back with the team.

ARE YOU CURIOUS?

The best all-round man in Friona here, schooled in the undersign's opinion. (And we don't think we're fooled).

A tall young senior with light curly hair; in a beauty show he'd probably rank fair. He's a star in athletics, in literary stunts, a whiz; a pretty good student. He leads in nearly every quiz. He's a loyal Montezuma.

A common-sensed fellow. In every-day dealings he has never played yellow. Thus we say:

He's our most practical fellow.

FELLIM FOBS.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB.

The home economics club met and held a most enjoyable meeting on December 19. The mothers of the members were entertained. The Christmas colors were artistically used in decorating the home economic's sewing room for the occasion. The following program was rendered:

Song, Silent Night, by Group.

Story of Jesus, Mary Kathryn Crawford.

Piano Duet, Wanda Walker and Ernie Pritchard.

Reading, Erma Lou Beasley.

Trio, Mary Kathryn, Helen and Dorothy Crawford.

Refreshments of cheese and olive sandwiches, apple salad, cookies and hot chocolate were served to about forty-five. A short business session was held, after which the club was adjourned.

The club meets every two weeks from 1:00 to 1:45. It claims to be one of the peppiest clubs in the whole school. The members want to invite their mothers and friends to visit the club at any time. The next meeting will be held on January 3.

CHAPEL PROGRAMS.

Miss Ferguson's room had charge of the chapel program Thursday, December 8. The program, which was very entertaining, consisted of a song by the class, a pantomime, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," a reading, "In the Usual Way," by Maurice Warren, a violin solo by Pearl Drake and a piano solo, "The Dance of the Flowers," by Frances Lacy.

The Montezumas had charge of the Chapel program Thursday, December 15. The junior orchestra gave two numbers, Irene Campbell gave a reading, "Little Tinkle Tot," Marie Warren told a Christmas story, "How Santa Claus Came to Be," Charles Allen gave a reading and Miss Tannery's room gave several interesting numbers.

IMAGINE:

Glen Lack with long white whiskers.

Marie Wilson a chief cook and bottle washer.

Geometry students getting their problems on time.

Bill Hamlin making 86 on a history test.

Thomas Whaley with side-burns.

Mr. Conway as a bachelor.

Boyce Sparks as a cowboy.

Luther Tannery without Gladys tagging along.

Miss Askew weighing 180 pounds.

Wayde Wright without a sweater.

SENIOR CLASS MEETS.

Since Leslie Ford has decided that he will not graduate, Estilene Harris, the vice president, took Leslie's place as president and Boyce Sparks was elected vice-president.

The seniors decided that they will carry their play to some other place, probably Hereford.

A PARODY.

Reeve Guyer had a piece of gum, And everywhere he went the gum was sure to go.

It went with him to short-hand class,

Which was against the rule;

So Miss Schulz took it away from him

And enjoyed it after school.

CLASSES COMPILING A BOOK.

The Junior and Senior English classes are compiling a book that will contain stories, poems and historical information about West Texas.

The book has not yet been named but some of the names that have been suggested are "The Last Frontier," "A History of West Texas," and "A History of the Panhandle."

BANNER ROOMS.

Miss Osborn's room captured the banner last week, but it went back to Miss Jennings's room this week which makes the third time it has gone to her room.

The second grades will get a half holiday now. We wonder if the sophomores will ever get a holiday. They have not even captured the banner for one time yet.

Irene Campbell (saying her prayers)—"Dear God, I'm not asking for anything for myself, only please give mother a sweet son-in-law."

Prof. Conway (to geometry class before exams)—"Lord God of Hosts be with us yet, lest we forget."

(After test, disgustedly)—"Lord God of Hosts was with us not. So we forgot!"

FOURTH GRADE REPORT.

Instead of the regular work in story telling club last week the fourth grade had a debate.

The subject, "Resolved that automobiles are more useful than horses" was won from Ruby Newman and Hershel Johnson by the negative, May Turner and J. C. Rambo.

HEREFORD STUDENTS PRESENT PLAY

Thursday evening December 8, students of the Hereford high school presented the play, "Mama's Lil' Wild Rose," in the high school auditorium here. The Hereford orchestra furnished music for the evening.

ECONOMICS CLUB MEETING.

The Home Economics Club met and held its third meeting on December 5. After roll call and minutes the club was favored by a vi-

lin solo by Virginia Lillard, accompanied by Helen Crawford. Mary Cathryn Crawford gave a humorous reading, the club then sang Junnita. In the business session Thelma Saunders was accepted into the club. The club decided to entertain the members' mothers at the next meeting which will be held at one o'clock Monday, December 10, in the Home Economics room. The following committees were chosen:

Program committee, Alma Newman, Martha McFarland and Thelma Osborn; Decorating, Marie Wilson, chairman, Wanda Walker and Blanche Merrill; Refreshment, Bessie Harry, Lucile Wimberly, Dorothy Kimbriel and Katherine Conway. The meeting then adjourned.

RECATALOGING THE LIBRARY.

Miss Faye McCary has been made official librarian and is re-cataloging the books so that a closer check can be kept on the books.

A book may be checked out for only one week, but if you have not finished it you may return it and check it out again. A fine of five cents a day will be charged those keeping books out over time.

CLASSES COMPILING BOOK.

Members of the Senior and Junior English classes are compiling a book which will contain interesting stories and historical facts reflecting the life of early settlers of the Plains of West Texas. The name for the book has not

been decided on yet. The names that have been suggested are "The Last Frontier," "History of West Texas" and "History of the Panhandle."

MONTEZUMAS-TOMAQUAS

After the Montezuma and Tomagua Chiefs went on the war path, the squaws donned their war paint and followed suit. It was a hard and well fought basket ball game but the score ended 12 to 16 in favor of the Montezumas. The line up follows:

Montezumas	Tomaquas
Mary Reeve	f Alma Newman
Estella Welch	f Juanita Curry
Bessie Harry	c Gladys Elam
Mary L. Troutt	c Anita Murry
Marie Jones	g Ola Pritchard
Ernie Pritchard	g Cathryn Parr

PERSONAL MENTION.

We are glad that Marie Warren who has been ill the past two weeks, is able to be back in school. Edward Spring has withdrawn from school.

Vernon Stringer who attends school in Amarillo, is visiting Eugene Richardson this week.

AN APOLOGY.

We wish to apologize to Harris Evans for not listing his name among the football players last week. Harris played tackle most of the time and is one of the best

tackles Friona had. Although he is light, he made himself large when he hit the line. We wish to see him another year for we know he will be even better next year.

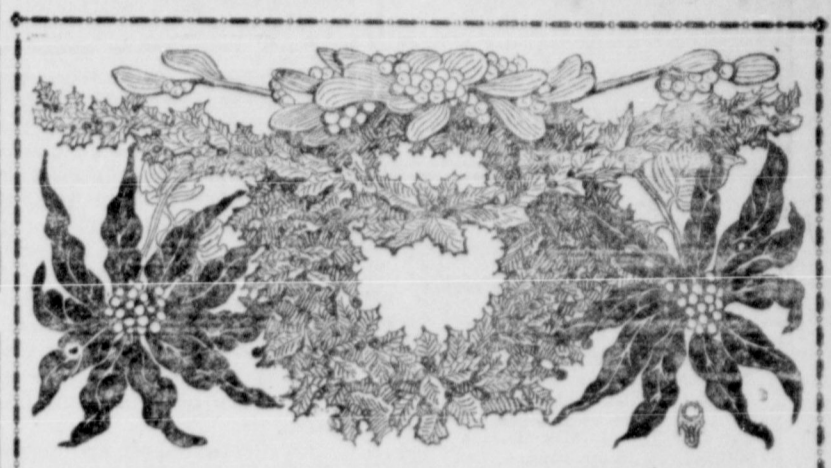
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell and Miss Faye Singletery were business visitors at Clovis Tuesday.

T. C. Lively of Amarillo and F. A. Lively of Madisonville, Texas, visited in the home of their cousin, Mrs. N. J. Beasley, Sunday, December 18.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Caudles and daughter, Mrs. Fred Karnes, and son, H. C., were in Clovis Saturday.

Glenn Singletery, of Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, visited relatives here Monday as he was on his way to Amarillo.

It was reported that a Chevrolet truck ran into a ditch east of town some time Tuesday. It appears, however, that no serious damage was received either by the truck or driver.



I want to thank my customers and friends for the good business they have given me the past year, and wish you all a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

F. L. SPRING

Friona,

Texas

Wishing One and All

The compliments of the season—in the old, but ever-joyous phrase—

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

G. B. WARREN GROCERY

Mrs. G. B. Warren, Manager.

Star Gazing

Is excusable if you are gazing at the right star.

THE STAR WINDMILL

catches the eye and does the work. Buy one.

For well drilling and well and windmill

Repairing, see

HENRY STANLEY

Just a Merry Christmas

We wish for you just a real old-fashioned Happy, Happy Christmas, with all the joys that the Yuletide should bring—the very happiest Christmas you have ever had. May that happiness, with an abounding prosperity continue with you until Old Santa visits you again. That is our deepest, sincere wish for all.

BLACKWELL'S

"The Store of Last Minute Gifts."



1927	Dec	1927
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15
16	17	18
19	20	21
22	23	24
25	26	27
28	29	30
31		

Christmas

The Season of Good Cheer

Is with us, and in what better way can you celebrate it and advance the welfare of yourself and family than by equipping your farm with a good tractor and other equipment. Nothing better than **JOHN DEERE TRACTORS AND IMPLEMENTS.**

See Us for Prices, Terms and Demonstrations.

If it is land you need, We Have It—none better on the market.

TURNER - PARR TRADING COMPANY



THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS MORE THAN a spirit of giving. It is more than an exchange of material things. It is a matter of spiritual values, a sort of glorified combination of the realization that "the gift without the giver is bare," the resolution to "do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and the desire for "peace on earth, good will to men."

When we have planned for the gifts that we are to give to members of our families and to our friends, we must not forget that there is another which should receive a gift from us. It is our community. Our gift to our community should be one of good citizenship, by having an active interest in the affairs of government, by aiding the board of education and the teachers to maintain the highest possible standards of education, by actively supporting our churches, by centering all of our trading activities here, by taking pride in the appearance of our homes, our yards and our streets, by being an active proponent of any movement which will tend to make our city a better place in which to live—in short, by building up the City of Hereford in every possible way.

And when we have given this to our community, let us not forget the gift as soon as the holiday season is over. Instead, let us carry over the Christmas spirit into every day of the year, so that each succeeding Christmas shall be a happier one for all of us.

G. W. BRUMLEY, Dealer in Hogs

Sylvia of the Minute

By HELEN R. MARTIN

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STORY FROM THE START

Handsome, fastidious and wealthy—young St. Croix Creighton awaits his sweetheart at their trysting place. She is fifteen minutes late, this ordinary little Pennsylvania Dutch girl, Meely Schwenckton, but he awaits her eagerly. She is so demurely beautiful, he thinks, but so out of his "class." Despite her seeming innocence and ignorance, she succeeds in keeping him at a distance, to his chagrin. Meely, in the Schwenckton home, where she is boarding, is altogether unlike the girl who meets St. Croix elandestinely, and her speech has little of the Pennsylvania Dutch accent.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Mr. Schwenckton looked sternly disapproving. "You hadn't ought to beist windahs where a person's layin' sick!" he reaffirmed, and Aunt Rosy added her horrified prophecy: "Yes, soon you'll have another wife dead on you, Mister, with such goings-on as soon as my back is turned around behind me onct!"

"Susie would be up and about in a week if you kept her room aired and clean," Meely imperturbably affirmed, "and the baby, too, would pick up. There's nothing the matter with the baby except that it's not properly laken care of, Mr. Schwenckton."

"Yes, well, but when a body's sick, or for babies," Mr. Schwenckton repeated, "we don't hold to openin' windahs on 'em."

"Susie's bed was plenty clean as it was!" declared Rosy. "It didn't need changin' till another week yet. It makes me too much work, such behaviors does! And Susie's too sick fur Meely to take and wash her! Of—all-things! Washin' a person when they're sick yet!"

Meely's reception of this criticism was as impersonal as though it were being directed toward anyone but herself. Her whole attitude to this family, her very presence here, seemed tentative, experimental. When she was not regarding them with wide-eyed wonder and curiosity, her face was expressing suppressed amusement, or pity, or impatience; sometimes bewilderment; sometimes the interested suspense one might feel at a "movie" or a play.

Their attitude to her, however, was entirely matter-of-fact. Evidently they took her quite for granted, as she certainly did not take them.

Just now her alert observation took in the fact that Mr. Schwenckton's anxious glance was resting with affectionate concern on Lizzie's red eyes; that he was aware of her desperate effort to repress the little gasping catching of her breath which betrayed her recent violent crying; that he saw she was not eating any supper.

Reaching across the table, he took her plate, piled it with food and handed it back to her. "Eat your supper, Lizzie," he ordered in a tone that for him was a caress. "We can't have no more sick folks here."

"Ye-yes, sir." Though the food strangled her, she would have to obey and eat it to the last crumb when her father so ordered.

Aunt Rosy never missed a chance to disparage Meely in Sam Schwenckton's eyes; for she felt that if she could get rid of this objectionable girl, as she had gotten rid of Nettle and Jakey, the two older children of the family, she would hold the situation in hand, here in her young sister's home, with such much more confidence.

"So you took another of them long walks of yours again today, Meely, ain't?" she just now remarked insinuatingly. "Seems so funny walkin' just fur the sake of walkin'! Ain't, Sam? I guess," Aunt Rosy nodded knowingly, "she goes to meet her fellah!"

This bait elicited no reply from Meely, though it manifestly touched Mr. Schwenckton's curiosity a bit and even Lizzie's sticky interest.

"But why," continued Aunt Rosy, "are you so secret about it if you're got a fellah? You're welcome, I'm sure, to keep company here in the front room. Ain't, Sam? You're got no need to meet him secret that way. It don't look nice. Looks like as if you had somepin to hide yet! Ain't, Sam?"

"I can't think," responded Mr. Schwenckton reflectively, "of any fellah round here that wouldn't be too common fur Meely."

"Ach, I don't know. She ain't so much, so far forth as I can see," Aunt Rosy frankly stated, "even if she is high-educated that way."

"The only educated young men 'round here is the two Creightons, and to be sure," said Mr. Schwenckton, "they only run with swells."

"Creightons?" repeated Meely inquiringly.

"Yes. They're away-up folks, them Creightons. They're 'ristocrats, they are. Grand folks. None better. Even the swells that lives in town ain't nothin' much to the Creightons—they're got so much, the Creightons has."

"So much? Money, you mean, of course?"

"To be sure. What else?"

"Well, I thought you might mean education or brains or even character—interesting things."

"Yes, well, they're got all them things too."

"Have they?"

"Ach, yes, they're very grand college-educated that way, them two Creightons. And the younger one, St. Croix, he's very proud and high-minded; wonderful high-minded! Marvin, the older one, he ain't so proud. He's different to what St. Croix is."

"How is he different?" asked Meely, disguising under an elaborate indifference her excited interest. Much as she had longed to ask questions about the Creightons, she had never dared risk it, so she was elated that, without any maneuvering on her part, the talk should be taking this interesting turn.

"Well," answered Mr. Schwenckton, "Marvin makes hisself nice and com-



Aunt Rosy Never Missed a Chance to Disparage Meely in Sam Schwenckton's Eyes.

mon with us folks when we meet up with him; and with his Pop's miners, too."

"But that ain't sayin', Meely," spoke in Aunt Rosy, "that he'd stoop to you. He ain't that common!"

"Isn't he?"

"Yes, well, but he might stoop even to such as Meely," Mr. Schwenckton speculated, "since his Pop turned him out to earn his own livin'."

"Oh! Why?" asked Meely breathlessly, off her guard for an instant in her surprise and curiosity.

"Well, he don't hold with his Pop about the way their miners is treated. He puts out that he thinks it's like Roosha under the czar. He's fur treatin' 'em like Roosha under the Bolsheviks. So him and his Pop they don't hit it off so wery good. He tol' his Pop (so it's put out) that he couldn't live on money so earned. So then his Pop tol' him to get out and earn his own livin' and see how he'd like it."

"Then the other son, St. Croix, will inherit all his father's wealth, will he?" asked Meely. "Or are there other heirs?"

"Them's all. But the estate is entailed, that way, and Marvin must get his share, too, till his Pop's deceased a'ready. That's what gets old Creighton so peeved, that he can't disinherit his son; for he says that Marvin, with his Bolshevik vee-yous, will ruin their business—his own share and St. Croix' too, seein' it's all together. Yes, Marvin he's an awful worry to his Pop!"

"And to his brother, St. Croix, too, I should think?" Meely suggested.

"Ach, yes, it's put out that the brothers don't get on good together at all. Then there's other troubles, too, between Marvin and his Pop—about a second cousin in England with such a title—a duke-ess or what—that Marvin was to marry and he got balky and wouldn't do it. It seems he tol' his Pop he wouldn't buy his wife nor he wouldn't sell hisself fur no titled lady in the world, nor he wouldn't marry no girl that would sell hisself fur his money."

Desert Animals That Scorpions Can't Harm

One of the most fascinating chapters in animal poisons is the subject of natural immunity, the fact that some animals are immune to the poisons of others and remain unharmed if stung or bitten by the poisonous animal, whereas all other sorts of beasts succumb.

A case in point is that of desert animals which are unharmed by a scorpion's sting. The desert fox, the kangaroo rat and other inhabitants of deserts where scorpions abound are in this happy position. Their cousins, living far away from the desert, would at once be seriously injured by a scorpion's sting, whereas the desert breeds remain unharmed. It is to be supposed that in the far distant past,

"And was he sure," Meely asked after an instant's pause, "that his English cousin wanted to sell hisself?"

"Well, that's the talk. The two families had fixed up the match and Marvin he got balky. And his Pop was awful peeved, he'd been so set on this here match. Marvin bein' the oldest was gave the first chance at this here grand lady, you see, and wouldn't take it. So now it's St. Croix that's to marry her, they say."

"Is he?"

"So they say, and I guess it's better so, for he's more suited to such a duke-ess, or what. Marvin's too plain a dresser for such a high lady."

"And how," asked Meely after another moment's silence, "does this Marvin earn his living since he's been thrown out by his father?"

"Yes, you better ask, Meely! He's your boss! He's got hisself elected county superintendent of our public schools!"

"What?"

"Yes, mind if he didn't! So he'll be wisit' at your school one of these here days to see how you teach onct!"

"Does he know anything about teaching, hisself?" asked Meely skeptically.

"Well, he's got a college diploma, or what?"

"And the younger son—St. Croix—he agrees with his father, I suppose, about the treatment of the miners?"

"Ach, yes, him and his Pop agrees fine. He's the lawyer for the estate and his Pop thinks he's fine and sharp. Lizzie," he spoke to his little daughter, "eat your supper."

"It don't wonder me she don't eat," said Aunt Rosy; "her conscience won't leave her enjoy her wittles, so bad—"

"Be peaceable, Aunt Rosy. You can tell me after supper what you're got to say."

The child looked terrified at these ominous words and Meely glanced at her pityingly. For a moment no one spoke and the silence seemed heavy and menacing.

"Well," Mr. Schwenckton presently broke in, "I'm done." He pushed away his plate, drew the back of his hand across his mouth, shoved back his chair and rose. "I'll go up and see Susie."

Aunt Rosy, who was a greedy eater, at once concluded her own supper with a few hasty mouthfuls and rose to go with him. "Lizzie!" she spoke over her shoulder from the stairway opening out from the kitchen, "you get at and clear off the table and do the dishes and then finish up them diapers."

"Yes'm," answered Lizzie, rising at once and beginning to scrape and collect the plates.

A moment later Sammy, a cowed and sullen boy of twelve, skulked into the kitchen, sat down at the table and began hungrily devouring his belated supper.

Meely strolled to the foot of the stairs and stood listening to the voices in the room above; and Lizzie, her eyes wide and strained, left the sink and tiptoed across the room to stand at her side.

"Lizzie she won't obey to me," Aunt Rosy's complaining voice came down from the sick room. "I can't do nothin' with her. After school this after she run out and stayed till near supper time a'ready! If you don't learn your children to obey to me, Mister, I can't housekeep for you, and then where'd you be, with a sick wife and a boarder that's that pertikler!—wantin' a napkin to every meal yet!—and interferin' and makin' Susie worse with lettin' in the cool air where she's layin' here sick! Well—of—all-things!"

"And, Sam," Susie's weak voice backed up her sister, "Meely she encourages Lizzie to disobey to my sister Rosy. I misoverheard her sayin' to Lizzie, 'It's a pity you ain't old enough to do like your sister and brother done—run off!' Yes, mind you, Sam, if she didn't tell Lizzie that!"

"Yi, yi, yi!" Mr. Schwenckton's deep voice responded in strongest disapproval.

"Yes, and if you don't get rid of your fancy boarder, Mister, you will have another of your children runnin' off, now mind I'm warnin' you!" said Aunt Rosy.

"Ach, no, no!" Mr. Schwenckton returned in a tone of mingled distress and resolve.

"Well, then, you gotta switch it out of Lizzie, Mister, the way you done out of Sammy. If you give her the good switchin' you give Sammy last week fur not mindin' to me, then I guess I won't have no more trouble with her. Sammy you bet he minds to me now when I speak to him! Well, I guess anyhow then! He jumps when I speak since he got that there good whippin' off of you! And Lizzie she needs it worse'n Sammy yet."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner

PEANUTS

The monkey was giving good advice to the hippopotamus in the zoo. "You never," he said, "tell Mrs. Hippopotamus that she's nice and a fine, bright hippo."

"I tell that to Mrs. Monkey all the time."

"She keeps house better when I tell her that."

"She brushes the cage between meals and she picks out all sorts of good things from the straw when they get lost as the children throw them in so carelessly sometimes."

"Now, that's absurd," said Mr. Hippopotamus.

"There is no reason why I should tell Mrs. Hippopotamus anything but that's she's a hippopotamus."

Just then passing through the zoo were some boys and girls with their teacher from school.

"Now, children," the teacher said, "here is the hippopotamus with the short legs."

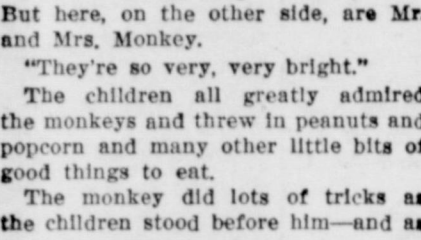
"He is a stupid animal, a stupid as you can find."

"Or almost as stupid as any rate. But here, on the other side, are Mr. and Mrs. Monkey."

"They're so very, very bright."

The children all greatly admired the monkeys and threw in peanuts and popcorn and many other little bits of good things to eat.

The monkey did lots of tricks as the children stood before him—and as



"Ha, Ha," Laughed the Monkey.

for the poor old hippopotamus—as soon as the children had looked at him they had said how queer and stupid he was.

After the children had left, and Mr. and Mrs. Monkey were enjoying their feast—and were giving some of the peanuts to their family, Mr. Hippopotamus said:

"What did they all chatter about?"

"Didn't you hear?" asked Mr. Monkey.

"No, I fell asleep. But what have you got over there?"

"Ha, ha," laughed Mr. Money once more, "I stayed awake and I got peanuts and popcorn."

"Oh, give me some. Throw it over here. I know I'm stupid—but I know I'd like a peanut or two."

"Well, so long as you admit that you're stupid I'll throw over enough for you and Mrs. Hippo," grinned Mr. Monkey.

So there was a feast of peanuts in that part of the zoo that day.

PUZZLES

What kind of men go to heaven? Dead men.

In what place are two heads better than one? In a barrel.

Which member of congress wears the largest hat? The one who has the largest head.

Why should the goat's milk be used in the dairy? Because the goat makes the best butter.

Why is a field of grass like a person older than yourself? Because it's pastured (past your age).

Why does a man's hair generally turn gray sooner than his mustache? Because it is about twenty-one years older.

What did the Pilgrims do when they first landed in this country? First they fell on their knees, then fell on the aborigines.

What is the difference between a beautiful young girl and a codfish? One has a chance to become a fall bride and the other a fried ball.

State the difference between a grocer selling a pound of sugar, and an apothecary's boy with a pestle and mortar. One weighs a pound, the other pounds away.

Three Words Used Most

"Mr. Jiggers," asked the professor in the freshman class, "what three words are used most among college students?"

"I don't know," said the student.

"Correct," replied the professor.

Swaying Emotion

Write the songs of a nation?

"Help yourself," rejoined the Tinpan Alley pigger. "I'm after the real influence. Let me be the publisher."—Washington Star.

YES!



WHAT is the quality that Lawrence Tibbett, David Warfield, Nazimova, William Collier, Florence Easton, Mary Boland, Sophie Tucker and other famous singers, actors, broadcasters and public speakers have found that makes LUCKY STRIKES delightful and of no possible injury to their voices?

For the answer we turned to medical men and asked them this question:

Do you think from your experience with LUCKY STRIKE cigarettes that they are less irritating to sensitive or tender throats than other cigarettes, whatever the reason?

11,105* doctors answered this question "YES."

These figures represent the opinion and experience of doctors, those whose business it is to know.

"It's toasted" * We hereby certify that we have examined 11,105 signed cards confirming the above statement. LYBRAND, ROSS BROS. & MONTGOMERY Accountants and Auditors New York, July 22, 1927.



ATWATER KENT RADIO

It's good after Christmas, too—and look at the new prices!

WHEN you buy your Christmas radio, you want to be sure it will do its work in your home—and keep on doing it.

Atwater Kent Radio is that kind of radio. You want to be sure, too, that you are getting your full money's worth without paying a fancy price.

Atwater Kent Radio is that kind of radio. Already more farms have Atwater Kent Radio than any other. If you are missing it, is not Christmas the time to put it there—for the whole family—at a price which will come back to you many times over in satisfaction?

Through the months, the years, every day will renew the pleasure of the first day and gratitude to the thoughtful giver.

ATWATER KENT MFG. COMPANY
A. Atwater Kent, President
4700 Wissahickon Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

\$49

Model 35, a powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver with shielded cabinet. Finished in two tones of brown crystal-line. Ideal for a small table, window sill or bookshelf. Without accessories. \$49

\$65

Model 30, a powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver. The mahogany cabinet of unobtrusive beauty is the type that many people prefer. Without accessories. \$65

\$75

Model 33, a very powerful One Dial, six-tube Receiver with solid mahogany cabinet. Unusually effective where distance-getting is essential or inside antenna is necessary. Simple antenna adjustment device assures remarkable selectivity. Without accessories. \$75

\$24

Model E Radio Speaker. New method of cone suspension, found in no other speaker, makes certain the faithful reproduction of the entire range of musical tones. An extraordinary speaker—here it! \$24

Atwater Kent Radio Hour every Sunday night on 23 associated stations

One Dial Receivers licensed under U.S. Patent 1,814,002. Price slightly higher from the Rockies West.

BLACKSHEEP!

By Meredith Nicholson

Illustrations by Harry Jay Lee



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(Continued from Last Week.)

"Unless we've missed a turn somewhere, that's Perky. A punctual chap; this is the exact time and place for our meeting and he should bear tidings of interest in our affairs."

The man, who was dressed like a farm laborer responded carelessly to the Governor's greeting and swung himself to a seat beside him on the abutment.

"What news of the lamb in the pasture?" the Governor inquired.

"The little lamb is not happy. The father is expected tonight. I've got orders to chop wood while he's on the reservation."

"The son is not wise to the metal trick and you drop into the back-ground?"

"The true word has been spoken, brother."

"A broken arm, so the old man has it, and repairs have been made in a hospital at Portland by the eastern sea."

"Is there work in the fields for willing hands? Shall we find welcome as laborers keen for the harvest?" asked the Governor.

"The slave driver weeps for lack of help and the pay is high. You will be welcome. When the sun makes its shortest shadow tomorrow you will sign papers for the voyage."

"Do I understand," Archie asked at length, "that tomorrow we're going to find jobs on Elphalet's plantation and kidnap his granddaughter?"

"Much as I hate to anticipate, Archie, it's not only little Edith

we're going to kidnap! We're going to steal the old man, too!"

CHAPTER VII.

"I never saw a tramp yet that was worth his breakfast," snarled Grubbs the foreman of Elphalet Congdon's farm. "There's some old hats in the barn; shed them ples y' got on yer heads and try t' look like honest men, anyhow."

After supper, Perky strolled away in one direction; the Governor in another, and Archie, left to his own devices, fumed at this desertion.

An hour later, wandering idly about the premises, he stumbled into the Governor.

"Mooning? Perky and I have been smoking our pipes off yonder in the woods. He says old Elphalet is more and more delighted with his work. The more he's delighted the better the sport for us."

"I don't see where the sport comes in!" said Archie testily. He resented his exclusion from the conference with Perky and said so.

"My dear boy, suspense is good for the soul; I'm merely cultivating in you the joy of surprise. The discipline of waiting will sharpen your wits, which is important, as I mean to honor you with considerable responsibility and leave you here while I depart, which will be tonight as dewy eve spreads her sparkling robe—"

"Leave me here! My God, man, I'm not going to be stranded in this wilderness!"

"Patience, little brother, and not

quite so vociferous! This much I will impart: tomorrow morning Perky will whisper to Elphalet that the Government is wise to the gold piece trick and that they are watched. Perky will throw a scare into him and then he'll advise him to beat it and the old chap will throw his arms around Perky's neck and beg for protection. And Perky, with a reputation for never deserting a pal, will seize him firmly by the hand and away they'll go. Next I take the little girl into my care and start for the camp. You, Archie, will remain here to watch Mr. Putney Congdon. The part I'm assigning to you flatters your intelligence. You are to watch Putney Congdon and follow him when he leaves."

"Cut that rubbish and listen to me," said Archie, his voice quavering with anger, "you think I'm going to follow him? What if he stays all summer?"

"He won't," the Governor answered. "He's going to follow that child of his if it leads him to kingdom come! If you want to see your Isabel again follow Putney Congdon. You will of course be a model of discretion, but—"

"Do you mean to say you'll tell him where you're taking his child?"

"I shall not of course spoil the joy of the kidnapping by taking Putney into my confidence, but after the child's well out of the way I shall send him a wire telling him where his daughter may be found—a gentle hint, but sufficient to tease his curiosity."

"You'll wire him where you're

headed for when you haven't told me?"

"I'll just whisper the address in your ear and you'll do well to remember it. Heart o' Dreams Camp, Huddleston, Michigan; post office, Calderville. Good-bye and God bless you!"

But the Governor's blessings failed to dispel the gloom that settled upon Archie as he crept through the shed where the laborers were housed and found his cot.

The morning opened auspiciously with a raking from Grubbs, who, finding that the Governor had de-camped, most ungenerously held Archie responsible for his departure.

"Look here," he asked suddenly, "d'ye know anything about horses?"

"Oh, I've always been around horses," said Archie. "Guess I can handle 'em all right."

"Well, go to the barn and clean up the pony, and clap on a boy's saddle you'll find there and there's a sorrel mare in the last stall on the left you can take. The old man's granddaughter wants to ride. I gotta waste a horse right now so a grown man can play with a kid! Guess all them Congdon's got something wrong with 'em! The old man's skipped this morning without sayin' whether he'd ever be back again—not only that, but he's took a scrub I was usin' as handy man on the place."

Archie set off stolidly for the barn. His appointment as groom for the daughter of Putney Congdon was only another ironic turn of fate. The child came running into the barn lot followed by the woman who had been a party to her abduction and danced joyously toward the pony. The woman, after watching for a moment or two, was satisfied that the groom was a master horseman and sat down on the grass by the gate to wait and read.

Archie, in his anxiety to save the child from mishap, had given little attention to the traffic on the road until he awoke to the fact that the same touring car he had

passed twice within a short period—and it flashed upon him in a moment that this was either the Governor's New York chauffeur or someone who bore a striking resemblance to him. The woman's attention was wholly relaxed and she scarcely glanced up as he passed her. There could be no better opportunity for the seizure as the laborers were widely distributed over the farm.

The gray-clad chauffeur passed again, this time in a more powerful car. He made no sign but Archie caught a glimpse of the Governor busily talking with a strange man. Convinced now that the Governor's plans were culminating and that the car was making their circuits of the farm to enable the occupants to get their bearings, Archie awaited anxiously the next appearance of the machine. When at the end of a quarter of an hour it shot into view Archie was at the farthest point from the gate indicated by the woman as the range of Edith's exercise.

"That girl needs pulling up a little; let's dismount here," said Archie, drawing up under a tree at the roadside. The woman was deeply preoccupied with her book and apparently oblivious to the traffic on the road. Archie pretended to be having trouble with the saddle as he filled in the time necessary for the car to reach him. It passed the gate more rapidly than on previous occasions, but slowed down at once and a familiar voice said:

"Edith—Miss Edith Congdon," said the Governor, smiling, "your mother wants you very much, and I've come to take you to her. If you will jump into the car you w'll see her very soon. We must be in a hurry or that woman will catch you. You needn't have a fear in the world. Will you trust me?"

The child hesitated a moment—then glancing at the approaching woman with a look of fear, jumped nimbly into the machine.

At the same moment Edith

jumped into the Governor's car. Two men sprang out of the second car and rushed at Archie. One of them flung a carriage robe over his head and twisted it around his throat, then gathered him up, head and heels and tossed him over the fence. The two cars were enveloped in a cloud of dust when Archie, tearing the blanket from his head, rose to confront the screaming woman. She berated him roughly for his stupidity while he attempted to explain.

"I had better run to the house and telephone to the Tiffin police," he suggested.

To his infinite surprise she declared in alarm that this must not be done; she would go herself and tell the child's father what had occurred and let him deal with the matter.

"Don't talk about this—do you understand? You're not to say a word about it. I'll fix the foreman; all you've got to do is to keep your mouth shut."

Three days in the harvest field brought Archie to a new respect for his daily bread. He found joy in the discovery that he had strength to throw into the scale against man's necessities. He was taking a holiday from life itself, and he was content to bide his time until the vacation ended. He was passing through an ordeal and if he emerged alive he would be a wiser and better man.

Gossip from the farm house reached him at the back door and he was alert for any sign that Putney Congdon meditated leaving Elphalet had not returned—this he got direct from Grubbs, who poured out confidences freely as

they smoked together after twilight supper.

"I get it through the kitchen that the old man's son is goin' to clear out tonight. Orders was sent to have a machine ready to take him to town at eleven o'clock. Telegram phoned out this evenin' made 'em jump out o' bed they say and he's off for somewhere tonight."

Archie cautiously changed the subject, but he was already planning his departure. The Governor had bidden him follow Congdon and here were his marching orders. The only thing that reconciled him to the unattractive task was the assurance that Congdon would set out at once for Heart O' Dreams Camp, where Isabel presumably was now established. At the first opportunity he left Grubbs and started for town.

Continued Next Week

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