

## CARBON MONOXIDE POISON CLAIMS TWO

### Santa Claus Will Be Here Saturday Night, December 20; Many Are Expected to Attend

Well, boys and girls, the big moment is almost at hand. Santa Claus will be here sure tomorrow night, December 20, and he has lots of toys to give to the children as well as ten great big boxes of candy. He is most anxious that all the little boys and girls of the Friona trade territory be on hand to greet him when he arrives at the Friona Star office at 7:30 p. m.

There will be a big space roped off in front of the Star and parents are requested to put their little children 8 years old and younger in this space. This is done so that the little ones may have the greatest enjoyment and so that all of them will be sure to get a present. Mr. Short, our deputy sheriff, and other police officers will be here to see that the little tots are not crowded out by the older ones.

There will be two big lights in front of the office to illuminate the scene and old Santa will arrive promptly on time. He will land on the roof of the Star and will make a short talk and then give out the candy. Next he will come down and stand in the door of the Star and pass out the toys to the children as they walk by, youngest first, until all are gone. Santa has 250 pounds of candy and 500 toys to give away so you can see that there will be plenty to go around.

Be sure and bring your children for they will enjoy this and we want them as our guests.

### Boy Scouts Have Weiner Roast.

The boy scouts under Scoutmaster Price, met Monday night, December 8. After the meeting the boys went out of town and had a wonderful time at a weiner roast. After we ate all the weiners we could hold we played games for about two hours. We want other boys to join us, for we sure do have a good time and they don't know what they miss until they become boy scouts and see what good times we have. We are not having bushels of fun, but wagon loads of fun. We have already picked out a swimming hole for next summer. There were eight present. Among them were Otto Donaldson, Ardine Farwell, W. J. Thompson, Wilbur Thompson, Melvin Blair, Doug Short, Kenneth Houlette and Wilbur Meade. We will meet next Monday night.

Miss Ha Taylor spent the weekend with Miss Oleta McKimney at Black.

For the coming year look good, rains have been coming just about right to give the needed moisture for our wheat. None of our merchants have gone into bankruptcy. The only thing that is hurting us is the low price of farm produce and it looks as though that will be remedied to a large extent before spring.

Let's all get together and make some good times. If we squeeze our nickels and bury them deep down in the old sock we are keeping them out of circulation and that is what is hurting the whole country. We have to spend money to make employment for others so those others can buy our products.

Hard times are as contagious as measles and not nearly as easily cured. Let one say times are hard and then another takes it up and soon times are hard. Let's try talking good times and see if things do not improve.

### Chiefs Hold Annual Feast Wed. Night

Members of the Chiefs football squad held their annual banquet Wednesday, December 10, in the upper hall of the high school, which was decorated in Christmas colors. Tables were decorated with green and red paper and beautiful little Christmas trees, placed at intervals along the tables. Candies also adorned the tables.

### Our Merchants

Mr. Crawford, proprietor of the T. J. Crawford Red and White Store, is one of Friona's pioneer business men. He came to Friona as manager of the old Friona Lumber company and in 1914 resigned that position and went into the general mercantile business, starting his own store.

The T. J. Crawford store is one of the largest in this county, carrying a complete stock of staple and fancy groceries, dry goods and shoes. There is in the store in addition to the foregoing a very modern meat market where visitors can see choice cuts of meat exhibited in modern refrigerating show cases in such a tempting manner that it is next to impossible to refrain from buying.

Mr. Crawford also owns the building where the post office is located and the one north of the post office formerly occupied by the City drug store.

### Parent-Teacher Program at Auditorium

The Parent-Teacher association of the local school held an interesting program last Monday night at the high school auditorium. The meeting was well attended and a splendid program given, which should have appeared in the Star last week, but was overlooked and last night, December 22, we had the same crowd out Monday night with two new ones, Frank Lillard and Lloyd Eberling.

### High School Honor Roll

"A" average: Helen Crawford, Reba Hill, Roberta Hill, Ruth Melton, Mary Lou Bender, Lloyd Brewer, Thelma Osborne, Jeanette Williams, Hazel Marie Crow.

"B" average: Pearl Highfill, Gwendolyn Cowgill, Rosella Dixon, Eva Dilzer, Evelyn Maggard, Merle Harry, Weldon Whitefield, Charles Reeve, Glenn Reeve, Roy Johnson, Paul Simpson, Paul Spring, Belle Cole, Herschel Johnson, Dayton Hanson, Elizabeth McMurry, Mildred McCarry, Edith Brookfield, Zelma York, Dorothy Crawford, Seva Welch, Lomita Thompson, Helen Schlenker, Claude Miller, Frances Lack, Elizabeth Massey, Elmer Green, Amelia Schlenker, Islarene Johnson.

The student making the highest average throughout the year (extra curricular activities being equal) will be awarded a beautiful loving cup.

A. O. Drake and son, Owen, who were called to Natalia, Texas, on account of the illness and death of Carl Drake, returned home Tuesday. Mr. Drake accompanied the family to Blackton, Iowa, where his brother was laid to rest recently.

### Chamber of Commerce, Churches And Schools Sponsor Community Christmas Program, December 24

The Friona chamber of commerce, together with the pastors of Friona churches and school authorities, will sponsor a Christmas program to be held at the high school auditorium Christmas Eve and everyone in the Friona trade territory is urgently requested to attend.

### Old Fiddlers Contest at H. S. Monday

The emergency fund committee of the Friona chamber of commerce will hold its final old fiddlers contest of the season Monday night, December 22, at the high school auditorium and expect a large crowd to be in attendance.

This being the last of the contests for the present season the committee has decided to give the silver loving cup to the winner of this contest, that being the fairest way to dispose of it owing to the fact that no one has won the cup the required three times.

### Negro Snatches Purse from Hand of Farwell Girl

Miss Ruth Walling of Farwell had a rather exciting experience last Sunday night after she had alighted from the midnight train. No one was at the depot to meet her and so she started to walk home in the dark. After going a short way a negro approached her and snatched at the purse she carried in her hands. There was a scuffle as Miss Walling tried to retain her hold on the purse, but the negro succeeded in getting it and ran away. Miss Walling recognized him and reported to the sheriff that the negro had robbed her.

### Letters To Santa Claus

Here they are. Everybody reads the Friona Star—even Santa Claus, and even the children know it. Old Santa will surely see these letters:

Dear Santa: Please bring me a big mama doll, a set of dishes and a table set so I can have a tea party. Don't forget candy, fruit and nuts. Yours lovingly,  
HELEN E. TAYLOR.

Dear Santa: I would like to have a coaster wagon, a brown bear, little airplane. Please don't forget some candy bars and peanuts. Mother will have a chocolate cake on the table for you. Yours lovingly,  
CLARENCE TAYLOR.  
Editor's note: Bet Santa sure does enjoy that chocolate cake.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a pair of skates and a bicycle. I am five years old. I do not go to school. Do not come down the chimney because the door will be open and I will be asleep but I can smell the candy, so good-bye Santa Claus.  
TOM.

Dear Santa: I am writing to you and tell you what I want for Christmas. Will you bring me the big tricycle at the Galloway hardware and a marble dump. Don't forget Ardean and the other little boys and girls. I sure do love you.  
ARTIE FALLWELL.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl five years old. For Christmas I want you to bring me a doll, doll buggy, toy box, set of dishes and some candy. Don't forget to bring Doris Ann some toys. Don't forget the little orphan children.  
CAROLYN LANGE.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a rubber doll and a rattle and a reindeer.  
ARLENE.

Dear Santa Claus. I want a doll buggy, a stove and a phone and a doll and piano.  
MARY LEE.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a bicycle and a scooter and a shooting game and a caterpillar tractor.  
MARVIN.

### Friona Men Died Suddenly of Motor Fumes

Tom T. Hunt and Carl Pierce Victims of Deadly Carbon Monoxide Gas; Well Known Here.

Carbon monoxide poisoning from Carbon monoxide poisoning from the exhaust of a truck which they had backed up to the door of a kitchen while moving furniture claimed the lives of Tom T. Hunt, 63, and Carl Pierce, 25, Monday morning.

Mr. Hunt who made his home near Clovis, and who was a close friend of J. H. Blewett who lives about five miles south of here and with whom he was staying at the time of the tragedy, leaves a host of friends but no known relatives. Carl Pierce had lived in the Friona vicinity for about two years and leaves a widow and a five-months-old baby. He was a son-in-law of Mr. Blewett and a brother-in-law of Mrs. Frank Sylvester.

Monday morning the two men came into town to help M. H. Sylvester move from his home across the street from the garage. They could not get the truck started and Mrs. Sylvester took another car and pulled the truck around until the motor started. The men then backed the machine up to the door of the kitchen for convenience in loading and owing to the fact that the engine was acking up, let it run for a period of about 40 minutes while they were working on it and making some minor adjustments. The kitchen door was open and the exhaust gas from the car poured into that room. The men then cut off the motor and went into the deadly gas-filled kitchen closing the door behind them. They cut off the natural gas and disconnected the cook stove which they started to put into the truck before being over- come. Tom Hunt fell from the rear of the truck through the kitchen door onto the floor and Carl Pierce fell to the floor of the truck overcome by the deadly gas. Carbon monoxide is very deadly and has no odor, therefore the men did not realize that while in the kitchen they were breathing the deadly fumes. Dr. McElroy was immediately called to the scene and administered restoratives but without results. The men never regained consciousness and died within a very few minutes.

### Stolen Car Found.

A Chevrolet car stolen from Chester Sheets of this city was found Wednesday night near Boner's store at Grady, New Mexico. The car had been stripped of castings and other easily removable parts. The thief has not been apprehended.

### Missionary Union No. 2 Meets.

W. M. U. No. 2 met with Mrs. Robinette Tuesday evening, December 16. This being the last meeting before Christmas, each member brought a gift for the pastor and his wife. After all enjoyed a nice program the meeting was dismissed by prayer led by Rev. Robinette. The Circle meets with Mrs. Jess Curry on December 30.  
REPORTER.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a pair of skates and a bicycle. I am five years old. I do not go to school. Do not come down the chimney because the door will be open and I will be asleep but I can smell the candy, so good-bye Santa Claus.  
TOM.

Dear Santa: I am writing to you and tell you what I want for Christmas. Will you bring me the big tricycle at the Galloway hardware and a marble dump. Don't forget Ardean and the other little boys and girls. I sure do love you.  
ARTIE FALLWELL.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl five years old. For Christmas I want you to bring me a doll, doll buggy, toy box, set of dishes and some candy. Don't forget to bring Doris Ann some toys. Don't forget the little orphan children.  
CAROLYN LANGE.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a rubber doll and a rattle and a reindeer.  
ARLENE.

Dear Santa Claus. I want a doll buggy, a stove and a phone and a doll and piano.  
MARY LEE.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a bicycle and a scooter and a shooting game and a caterpillar tractor.  
MARVIN.

### Are You Withholding Your Support?

Often when civic pride is referred to, the question arises: What is civic pride?

Civic pride is the cultivation of higher ideals of civic life and beauty. We as American boys and girls should take enough pride in our own property and in the property of others, to keep things in order. Let each of us recognize that our duties are as essential as our rights and promote the physical improvement and development of our town.

Without our loyal support our town cannot do the things that the people expect. Let each of us remember that it is a mark of bad citizenship and a stamp of indifference to throw rubbish on the floor of public places or on the street. If you happen to be eating candy or bananas on the street, why absent-mindedly drop wrappers or peelings on the sidewalk when receptacles are placed for your convenience?

Let each of us be ambitious to make our town a place in which we can take pride because of its tidy streets and interested citizenry.—Prize Editorial in Civics, written by Faye Reed.

## 17 New Subscribers

Are Receiving

## THE STAR

THIS WEEK

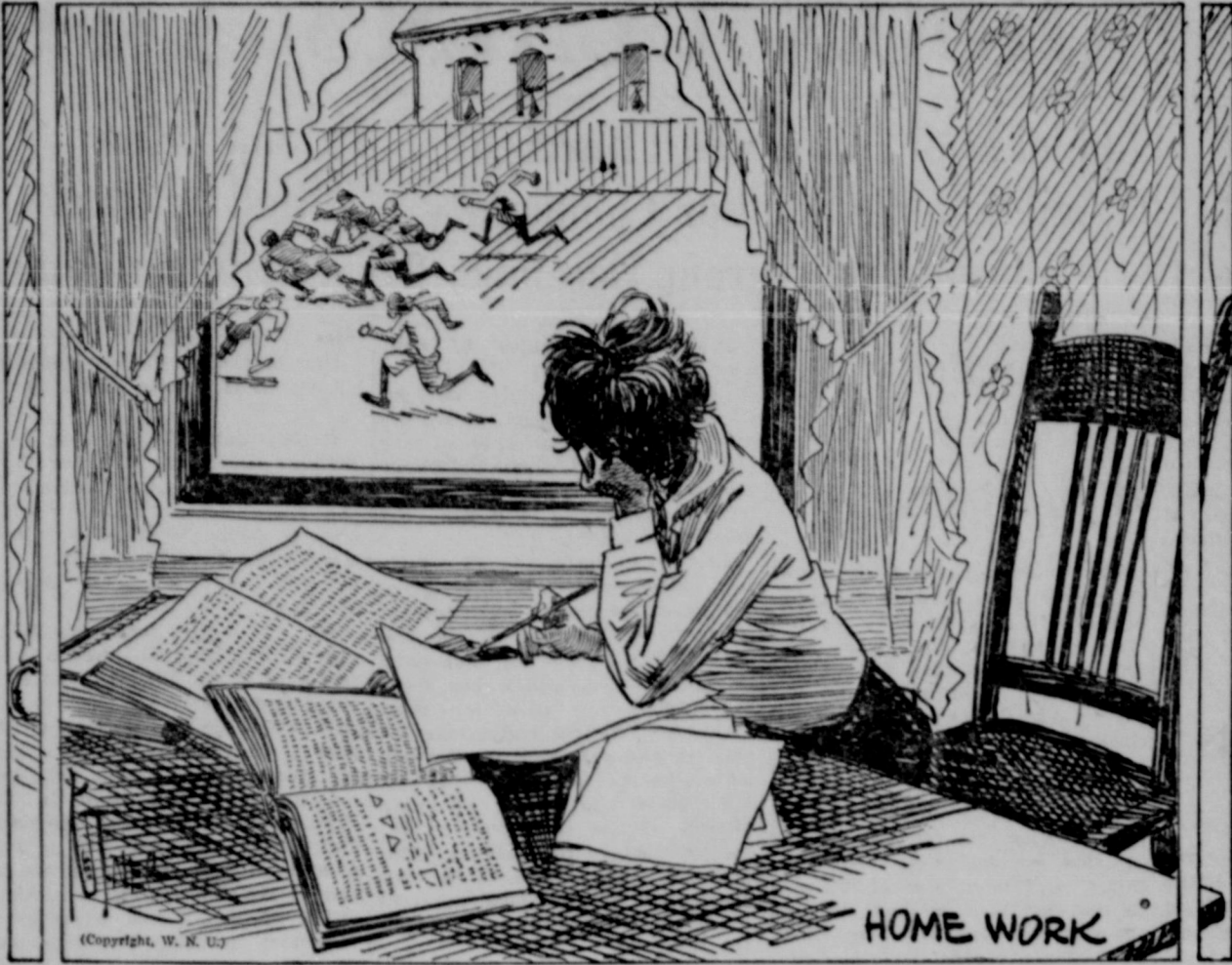
We want your name on our list, too.

## SHOP EARLY



# OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Copyright, W. K. U.

HOME WORK

## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## A Business Meeting



## THE FEATHERHEADS

## Felix' Opinion at Home



# Reindeer Mischief

NATALIE McGRATH



**B**LITZEN had behaved very well until the first of December. Then all of a sudden he decided to go into Santa's workshop. The first terrible thing he did was to lap the paint from a doll's face. Santa had put a great deal of care into making that doll for she was to go to a little girl who was ill in the hospital.

Christmas eve came and all the reindeer were harnessed and waiting for Santa. "Have you all of your bags, dear?" asked Mrs. Santa. "Yes, we have everything and are on our way to wish the world a very Merry Christmas," answered jolly old Santa.

"Hump," said Blitzen to himself, "and hump again." The red paint had had a bad effect upon his disposition. Off they sped and up, up, up they sailed through the air. Blitzen was going along beautifully when he suddenly wondered what Vixen would do if he, Blitzen, should bite his tail.

"Not very hard," thought Blitzen to himself. "Just enough to make him jump." And as they hurried along that winter's night, Blitzen reached out his funny warm nose and bit Vixen's tail—hard. Vixen jumped, then he kicked Dunder, who in turn kicked the sleigh, upsetting it. Over it went and down it went, Santa, toys and all. Fortunately they all landed in a soft snowbank. Santa picked his snowy self up, put the toys back in the sleigh and off they started once again.

The first house they came to was a lovely old farm house. Santa and the reindeer made a beautiful landing on the roof.

"Now while I am gone see that you behave!" said Santa and down the chimney he went. As soon as he was out of sight, Blitzen started trouble again.

"Dum-dum diddle-dum-dum! See what I can do!" he snorted, and he crossed his front legs, stamped his hind ones and sat down kerplunk on the roof.

"Here, here," shouted Santa, as he came up the chimney. "What is the meaning of all this noise? It sounded like an earthquake. I thought every moment that the roof would cave in. If you can't stand still on the tops of the houses I shall most certainly leave you on the ground."

Santa knew that this would be a dreadful punishment to them all as they were very proud of being able to stand on the tops of houses.

The next house had a slanting roof with a peak at the top and when Santa had gone down the chimney that mischievous Blitzen promptly sat down again, kerplunk, snorting his favorite song, dum-dum-diddle-de-dum. The first thing he knew he had started to slide and he couldn't get up quickly enough to prevent sliding all the way to the ground. Over the roof he went, dragging the sleigh and his seven brothers with him. Out of the chimney came Santa, and leaned over the peak of the roof to call them.

"I'm just about tired of your nonsense tonight!" said he. "Now you will stay on the ground."

And when in the country, they stopped at another farm house; that is just where Santa left them. "Sniff-sniff, sniff-sniff!" A spicy smell reached the nose of Blitzen.

Inch by inch he moved over to the window and stuck his head right in. He proceeded to devour everything in sight. He ate so rapidly that the other deer could only stare and wonder. Pies, cakes, tarts, jelly and jam all went down with lightning speed. When he had finished he licked his lips, turned around and pushed back to the place Santa had left them. When Santa came out, there they were as quiet as mice.

"Well, now, that's fine," called Santa in a cheery voice. "See how much better things are when you behave!" Now we all know that it isn't the best thing in the world to run after we have eaten a great many sweets. Blitzen soon learned this and began feeling very ill indeed. But feeling ill only made his disposition worse. In the distance he could see a city and above this city he saw a tall steeple. As they raced along near the steeple Blitzen pushed his brothers over so that when they passed they were so close you could not have put your finger between the steeple and the sleigh. Blitzen glanced at Vixen and saw that his hair was standing right up straight.

"What Ho," bellowed Santa, "Do you want to upset the sleigh again, you naughty deer?"

All over the world they went, not skipping a place. Blitzen was very tired and as he could think of nothing better to do he snorted and fussed and counted stars. At last just as Christmas morning dawned they found their way home. Mrs. Santa came running out to meet them, and to help Santa unharness the reindeer.

"Blitzen cannot have anything to eat and he must go right into the barn," said Santa rather sadly. "And I fear he cannot go with me next Christmas."

And now indeed was Blitzen a sadder and a wiser reindeer.

Now, my dear children I know that you all love Blitzen. You must, for he is a lovable old fellow. When you hear the deer on the roof Christmas eve it is always Blitzen's hoofs you hear, because he always stamps harder than is necessary. And when you hear the bells you can always hear Blitzen's above the rest, no one knows why. Just because he is Blitzen, I suppose, and likes to give an extra stamp and an extra shake whenever possible. He will be sadly missed next Christmas eve unless—I have it! Let's all write a note to Santa and ask him to forgive poor mischievous Blitzen before next Christmas has a chance to come around. If all the children in all the world should write I'm sure Santa would forgive him.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



**A Christmas Box From Home**

**T**HE package bearing a holiday label with the inscription "Lois Smith, Argyle Apts.," signed for and the expressman gone, Lois sat down on the floor to tear off the wrappings. Inside she found a store of gayly-wrapped packages. The first contained a knitted tie.

"Eve's sake!" she said, and opened the second one. It contained home-made candy. "That," she thought, "is more like it." The next parcel contained handkerchiefs with a neat "L. S." in the corner, only—they were men's handkerchiefs. The other item, she could tell, was fruit cake and under it she found what she was looking for—a letter.

"My Dear Son Louis," it began. "Eve's sake," said Lois, "Of course! It's for Louis Smith."

Now if all Lois Smith and Louis Smith had had in common had been their surname and their choice of an apartment house, it would have been relatively simple for Lois to take the box upstairs and explain.

But they had also shared 51 full moons and 45 other moons, some 30 odd shows, and several Sunday afternoons in the park. They had shared secrets and tea in Lois' apartment; a promise, several kisses, and one quarrel. So now they were mutually miserable, sharing a pride that forbade attempting reconciliation.

Lois put the things back in the box, jiggled the candy to hide that three pieces were gone, and retied the tinsel bows. Then she carried it upstairs to Louis Smith's apartment, knocked and ran back down, where she locked her door and flung herself across her bed to cry.

A knock at the door roused her. She opened it to a handsome young man. "Lois, darling!" he cried. "Well?"

"It was so wonderful of you—" "What was?" "Oh, don't pretend. I was just coming in and saw you running down. And then of course, I found the candy and the—"

"But didn't you find the letter?" "What letter?" He stooped down. "Is this it?" She nodded. "I must have dropped it." "Oh," he said. "My mistake. Sorry." She watched him go and then ran after him. "It isn't your mistake, Louis. I've made some candy, and— I—knitted you a tie long ago."

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

## How Old Are You?

By The Stars In Heaven—I'm **47**

The Spirit Of Youth Is In Me

Millions of men and women the world over know that the Kruschen Method of burning up fat and getting weight down to a healthy and shapely basis is a safe and sensible one.

But there are millions more who are not fat who ought to know that Kruschen Salts keeps the body free from harmful toxins and acids—puts into your internal organs, nerves, glands and fibres the six vitalizing minerals that nature says it should have if you are to be vigorous, energetic and free from petty ailments.

If your weight is normal and you have no fat to lose—eat anything you want and take one-half a teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning.

An 85 cent bottle lasts four weeks—and after the first bottle you will realize what a wonderful rejuvenating combination Kruschen is—You will probably feel younger than you have for years with clearer skin, brighter eyes and keener mind. You can get Kruschen Salts at any real drug store in the world—It's the inexpensive way to have glorious health and to keep it.—Ad.

## HOW I RID MYSELF OF PSORIASIS

Write and I will tell you my own story, so that you too can rid yourself of this disease without medical treatments, salves or injections.

F. O. R. 18 Box 142, Woodside, Long Island

## Bank Cash Paradox

The paradox of a run on a bank is well expressed by the case of the man who inquired of his bank whether it had cash available for paying the amount of his deposit, saying: "If you can pay me, I don't want my money; but if you can't, I do." All depositors want to be sure their money "is there." Yet it never is there all at one time.

## Talkies for Blind, Deaf

A talkie apparatus is to be installed in the Royal School for the Blind at Leatherhead, England. Officials of the institution say that the totally blind will be able to follow the story by sound, the partially blind will see and hear, and the deaf and dumb, of whom the school contains a number, will see the film.

## Sounded Interesting

"Say, pop, are there cannibals on the Sandwich Islands?" "Why do you ask, Tommy?" "I just wondered what kind of sandwiches they had."

## Easy

Punctuate this sentence—"I love the girl." "Dash after the girl."

If you can see both sides of the argument, it is on a matter of no consequence.

## Stubborn Coughs

Don't let coughs and colds wear down your strength and vitality. Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly—ends coughs quickly. Relief GUARANTEED.

**Boschee's SYRUP**

At all druggists



## Mother of Four Babies

"Although I am only 22 years old, I have four babies to care for. Before my first baby was born my mother urged me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I was so terribly weak. I had to lie down four or five times a day. After three bottles I could feel a great improvement. I still take the Vegetable Compound whenever I need it for it gives me strength to be a good mother to my family."—Mrs. Vern L. Dennings, 510 Johnson Street, Saginaw, Michigan.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



# The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.  
 NUNN-WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.  
 PUBLISHERS  
 L. E. BAUERFEIND, Editor  
 MRS. NAT JONES, Reporter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
 One Year, Zone 1.....\$1.50  
 Six Months, Zone 1.....1.00  
 One Year, Outside Zone 1.....2.50  
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....1.75

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.  
 Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publishers.

## CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE: Registered short horn Durham bull, 4 years old. See C. W. Dixon, Friona. 19-3p

STOP at the Moore Hotel near the shopping district or at the Verdun Hotel near Santa Fe depot when in Amarillo doing your Christmas shopping. 21-3c

FOR SERVICE: Red Durham bull, good milk strain, fee \$2.00 in advance. See W. W. Johnson, Friona, Texas. 21-4p

FOR SALE: 20,000 bundles hygar, very few heads, in the field or delivered. See W. H. Maynard, Friona, Texas. 21-4p

SHEEP FOR LEASE: Due to a shortage of pasture I will place several bands of sheep ranging from 50 to 100 each, with farmers or stockmen, for a period of several years, who have grass and feed. Will furnish the ewes bred to drop lambs in the spring and give half the wool clip and lamb crop. Farmer must have proper facilities and furnish reference as to ability and responsibility. Address E. L. Shelton, Room 10, Nunn Building, Amarillo, Texas, stating references and give full particulars as to range and feed in first letter.

The sixth grade pupils are having a contest between the boys and girls in arithmetic. In spelling Raymond Jasper, Noel Beninger, Ethey Taylor, Earl Drake and Cecil Bowen made 100 each day last week.

**A. P. McElroy**  
 M. D.  
 FRIONA, TEXAS

### Konjola Ends Rheumatism

Kidney and Bowel Trouble Also Yield to Amazing Power of New Medicine.



MR. JACK FISHER

"I suffered frightfully from rheumatism for eighteen years," said Mr. Jack Fisher, well known cook, residing at 300 Fahay street, Fort Worth. "The pains were most in my lower limbs but my entire body was affected. I was handicapped in my work because of the misery of this ailment. Constipation finally became an added misery. I tried many remedies over a period of years but got no results until I tried Konjola.

"I began to improve in health from the very first bottle of this medicine, and constipation has not bothered me since I began the treatment. My kidneys have been strengthened and although the pains of rheumatism seemed worse for a time, they gradually disappeared and today there is not a trace of this ailment."

Konjola should be taken over a six to eight week period in the average case.

Konjola is sold in Friona by the City Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.

### SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa Division

#### Busses Leave Friona:

For Texico, Clovis, Melrose, Fort Sumner and Santa Rosa: 11:25 a. m., 4:55 p. m.

For Hereford, Canyon, Amarillo, 2:15 p. m., 7:50 p. m.

Connections at Clovis at 11:30 a. m., 6:45 p. m. for Portales, Roswell, El Paso, Artesia and Carlsbad. Lubbock, Plainview and Tucumcari. Connections at Santa Rosa at 3:00 p. m. for Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Hot Springs, Gallup, Holbrook, Flagstaff, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, and Denver, Colorado. Connections at Amarillo for Pampa, Borger, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, St. Louis, Fort Worth, Dallas, Wichita Falls, Plainview and Lubbock.

Ticket Office: City Drug Store

#### Aggies Held Meeting.

The agriculture club held a meeting Thursday, December 4. It was decided to get a picture, "The Garden Gate," and it costs \$2.19. The club will send for agriculture suits as soon as they can. The suits will cost \$4 each and the club gets a 50 cent discount on each suit. The club made a new law about fines. When a man makes a mistake he is charged one cent. If he does not pay his fine between the club meetings he is punished for it. Meetings are held every two weeks, on Thursday, so everyone has time to pay his fine. The punishment the offender gets for failure to pay is five licks with the paddle for each cent. The vice president, Dennis White, is the one who punishes them.

The following boys will have to pay fines for the mistakes they made at this meeting: Paul Spring, Hines McFarland, Clifford Crow, Daniel Maples, Thomas Camp, Paul Simpson, each one cent. Everyone will have to pay his fine or take five licks with the paddle for each cent.

#### Fifth Grade.

The fifth grade room is decorated for Christmas with articles made by the pupils and a few brought decorations. We are looking forward to a big time Friday afternoon when we have our program and Christmas tree.

#### Otis and Clark Club.

Thursday, December 11, the Otis club entertained the Clark club. They left the school house at 12 o'clock and went in one of the school trucks to the large railroad bridge west of town. Here they played games until 1 o'clock. Then the Otises served sandwiches, cookies and lemonade. Each one also drank from the "fountain of youth," which was a bucket of water. There were several who did not go with them, but the ones that went seemed to enjoy going very much.

Try a Want-Ad in the Star.

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

DR. MOORE  
 Dentist  
 Bovina, Texas  
 Open Day and Night  
 Examination Free

### GIFTS of a Masculine Turn



PAJAMAS  
 HOUSE SLIPPERS  
 BATH ROBES  
 MUFFLERS  
 TIES  
 SILK HOSE  
 SKIRTS  
 HANDKERCHIEFS  
 from  
**MAURER'S**  
 FRIONA

# THE WARRIOR

## NEWS OF THE FRIONA PUBLIC SCHOOLS

### Chapel Program.

The student body assembled in the auditorium last Thursday at the regular period for chapel. The program opened with a song by the audience. The period was then turned over to the sophomores who presented the following program: Reading, Ruth Melton; vocal solo, Clara Binger; piano solo, Anna Mae Brewer; duet, Elva Dilger and Virginia Short; Reading, Albert Conway; One-act-play, "A Tale of a Mule's Tail".

After the program Mr. Conway awarded Fay Reed a prize of \$2.50 which was given by Mr. Mims for her essay which she wrote in civics on "Are You Withholding Your Support?"

### Seminole Entertain.

The Seminoles entertained the Cherokee literary society Friday afternoon with the following program: A pantomime, The lamps went out. Piano solo, Helen Crawford; reading, Ola Lee Callaway; Duet, Masie Miller and Lex Alexander; Reading, Veda Lindsey.

After the program the high school students and teachers drew names for a Christmas tree which we will have next Friday afternoon.

### All for Health.

The fourth grade pupils are 100 per cent for drinking milk. Every child in the room is bringing milk to school and already they are beginning to gain. Since the fourth graders have started this milk project they are showing much progress in their work and are doing away with much restlessness. The teacher wants to thank the parents of these children for co-operating with her thus making it possible for the children to all reach normal weight.

### Girls' Basketball.

The Friona seniors and Bovina Buccaneers met in the Friona gym Friday night, December 12, and had the most interesting game of the season, the teams being equally matched. At the end of the first half the score was 15-23 in favor of Bovina, but the Squaws got pepped up and certainly made the last half of the game very interesting. The final score was 38-37 in favor of Bovina.

**FRESH and CRISP**  
 When we return your shirts they are fresh and crisp. Just the way you like them.  
 TRY US!  
**Friona Laundry**  
 E. E. HOULETTE  
 Phone 56-B.

**FOR HOLIDAY POISE**  
 Have Your Hair Shampooed and Waved  
**Special**  
 Monday, December 22 to Saturday, December 27,  
 SHAMPOO AND FINGER WAVES  
 with free box of lipstick or rouge, only \$1.00

**We Have Moved!**  
 Come see us in our new and modern quarters in the post office building.  
**Marinello**  
 Beauty Parlor

**West Texas Gas Co.**

### STAFF

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

### Reporters

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

### Athletics.

Friday, December 12, Friona seventh grade boys played the 7th grade boys of Rhea. This was the Friona boys' first game of the season. It surely was a good game. The score was 4 to 4. The Friona boys led the game for awhile as if they were going to win. The players were Willie Weis, Leslie Weis, J. W. Thompson, Douglass Frost, Buford Richardson and as substitute, Paul Keener.

### LESTER MYERS.

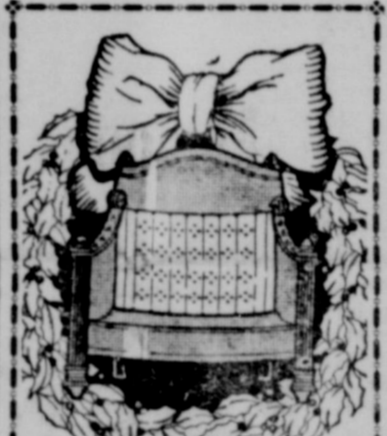
Friday night, December 12, the 7th grade girls and boys played Rhea. After their games the high school girls and boys played with Bovina. The scores between the 7th grade girls of Friona and the 7th grade girls of Rhea was 42 and 5, favoring Friona.

ELLA MAE THOMPSON.

### Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

The W. M. U. associational quarterly meeting was held here Friday. The principal speaker was Rev. Cheek of Hubbard, Okla., a returned missionary from China. A very fine talk by Mrs. Ed Con-



THERE'S  
**Christmas Cheer**  
 IN ITS GLOWING WARMTH

—Here's a cheery gift for the entire family! The stimulating warmth of the radiant Gas Heater sends forth many of the health-giving qualities of the sun's rays. Light it, and you transform a cool room into a delightful, colorful nook.

—Times without number (in winter and spring especially) you will need plenty of heat throughout your home. Be prepared for these cold spells with a sufficient number of space heaters to heat your home properly.

—There is a wide variety of colors and designs to choose from and models priced for every purse on display at our showroom. Stop in!

"Modernize With Gas"  
**West Texas Gas Co.**

neil of Hereford was also received. A love gift was presented to the retiring president, Mrs. M. T. Shaw, one also to the retiring secretary, Mrs. W. E. Hicks. There were about 80 present and five churches represented, namely Frío, Hereford, Tulla, Happy and Summerfield.

Mrs. W. L. Hutley and daughter Geraldine, and Buena Walker were in Amarillo last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis visited friends at Olton recently. Red Pounds of Clondcroft, N. M., visited here recently.  
 Mrs. J. D. Story has moved to Hereford to keep house for Dean while he attends school there.  
 Mrs. C. H. Churchill has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Jim Florey, of Amarillo.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ott Behrends spent last week end with Kress relatives.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Lee Curry and daughters spent the week end with relatives in Amarillo.  
 Mrs. McGlaun of Tulla visited her daughter, Mrs. Vernon Hammon here last Friday.  
 Mmes. Lewis Jay and Upton were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. Ratcliff of Roy, N. M., was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Adam Flowers, here Tuesday night.  
 Mrs. A. J. Blakemore and daughter spent last week in Amarillo with relatives and friends.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis and children were week end visitors with Amarillo friends.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ray Johnson and daughter left Monday for Fales, fine to visit her parents.  
 Messrs. and Mmes. B. C. Roberson and Bernard Roberson spent Monday in Amarillo.

Star Advertisers are sincere in their efforts to make buying easier for you. Read their messages.

# LAST MINUTE Suggestions

Choose Your Gifts From Our Large Assortment of Reasonably Priced Gifts!

- |                    |  |
|--------------------|--|
| Pipe Sets          | Bill Folds                                       |
| Bath Sets          | Christmas Cards                                  |
| Baby Sets          | Christmas Paper                                  |
| Shaving Sets       | Seals and Cord                                   |
| Toilet Sets        | Atomizers  |
| Manicure Sets      | Cutex Sets                                       |
| Compacts           | Glazo Sets                                       |
| Leather Goods      | Stationery                                       |
| Bath Salts         | Cigars   |
| Toilet Water       | Cigarettes                                       |
| Clocks             | Tobacco  |
| Fountain Pens      | Candy  |
| Pencils            | And many other articles too numerous to mention. |
| Rustle Wood Clocks |  |

COME HERE AND SAVE TIME CHRISTMAS SHOPPING!

## Friona Drug Company

**TOYLAND**  
 AT  
**RUSHING'S**  
 5c to \$1.00 STORE  
 offers you  
 economical  
 Christmas shopping  
 for  
 last minute presents  
 Bring your children in to see our TOY DEPARTMENT before attending the Santa Claus party at the Star office, tomorrow night, December 20th, at 7:30 p. m.  
**RUSHING'S**  
 5c TO \$1.00 STORE

## Carbon Monoxide

(Continued from Page One)

stand on his feet will recover if taken into fresh outside air. It does not kill by poison, it kills by suffocation through lack of oxygen.

Carbon monoxide is one of the most deadly gases known. It is odorless and colorless and a very little of this gas is enough to kill the average person. The easily recognized symptoms of a victim of this poison are flushed, red condition of face and lips, dilated eyes, appearance of drunkenness, nausea and some times flecks of foam about the lips. The men bore all these symptoms.

People should be very careful in winter about starting their cars in closed garages or other buildings for the exhaust gas of a cold motor contains a very high percentage of carbon monoxide gas. If one of your friends or relatives is stricken with carbon monoxide call the doctor and immediately lay him on his stomach and commence artificial respiration by pressing on each side of the spine just above the waist. Press in an upward direction and at the rate of 18 times a minute. Keep this up for at least forty minutes unless the victim begins breathing of his own accord sooner. The only hope for a victim of this gas is to force oxygen into

## Gifts

Women Approve

- LINGERIE
- SILK HOSE
- COSTUME JEWELRY
- GLOVES
- HAND BAGS
- HOUSE SLIPPERS
- NEW HATS
- DRESSING GOWNS
- DRESSES
- COATS
- SHOES

And many other articles with that dainty touch which you can buy reasonably at

**MAURER'S**

Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing, Alteration  
Custom-Made Tailoring

**Friona Dyers and Dry Cleaners**

CLAYTON & CURRY

## International Sunday School

### Lesson

BY DR. J. E. NUNN

December 21, 1930.

#### TIMOTHY

The Influence of Home Training

2 Timothy 1:1-6; 3:14-16.

#### Introduction.

We have the choice today of a Christmas lesson on the birth of Christ, or "Timothy: The Influence of Home Training". Most teachers will probably desire to pursue our regular series of lessons through today, using Timothy and his home training as an admirable illustration of our lesson subject. Where could we go for a finer interpretation of home influence at this Christmas time than in the lovely home at Lysitra where Eunice and Lois made an atmosphere so helpful to young Timothy? If at this Christmas season our fathers and mothers may come anew to recognize the privilege of creating the right home influence for their children, it will be a Christmas well pleasing to our blessed Lord.

#### Timothy and Paul.

Timothy worked with Paul longer than any other person. Paul loved him. He called him his "true child of the faith"—of one mind with himself, and doing the work of the Lord even as he did. The more we learn of Timothy, therefore, the better we will understand his great teacher and friend, Paul.

And this second letter of Paul to Timothy is the last of the Apostle's writings. It is his farewell message, not only to the younger preacher, but to Christians of all time. It was written during his last imprisonment in Rome. He was near the end. Every sentence seems to breathe the yearning soul of the great man. Often throughout this letter we come upon the phrase "the life which is in Christ Jesus", which is the very key to Paul's great heart. "The gospel is the promise of the life in Christ; the life is the end, and Christ is the way."

Paul opens his letter with the most gracious salutation asking for the grace, mercy, peace from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord.

#### Timothy's Home.

Reminding Timothy of the blessings of the godly home in which he had been nurtured, Paul admonishes Timothy to stir up the gift of love, as oxygen will relieve the paralysis caused by the carbon monoxide.

of God—literally to stir into flame the endowment of power which God had given him.

Timothy inherited a rich background of Christian faith and service. Lois, his grandmother, was a good woman. It is likely that Timothy's father, a Greek, was not a believer in God. He probably died early in the lad's life, and his memory of his father was indistinct. From his grandmother, and from Eunice, his mother, Timothy gained his impressions of men and things. They were good women, praying women, believing women, modest women, home-loving women. Unfeigned faith dwelt in them.

Paul starts out from the very beginning of this message to remind Timothy of his best estate. Four times in four verses he calls his remembrance back to his good home and the noble example of his mother and grandmother. The secret of the strength of Timothy was the religious tendencies of Eunice and Lois. You can explain the average good man by the fact that he had a good mother. Let us be reminded in this lesson of our debt of gratitude to our fathers and mothers.

#### Family Religion.

"Is it not clear that the instance of the religious tendency, and the sacred influences which nourish it, are the formative data of our character? Are they not often the determining factors in human experience? Heredity plays as large a part in religion as it does in any department of human life, and in Scotland there are few men who cannot trace their religious dispositions to some ancestral source." When James Anthony Froude went through Carlyle's letters he found one endorsed with a trembling hand, "My last letter to my mother". And here is an extract that has become familiar to us: "I am now grown old and have had various things to do and suffer for so many years; but there is nothing I ever had to be so thankful for as the mother I had. May God reward you, my dearest mother; I never can. Think, too, of the tribute Wesley paid to his remarkable mother. It is possible that he never wrote a tenderer passage than that which contains these words: 'Her understanding was as good as her heart; it is from her that I have inherited that alertness of mind and quickness of apprehension without which it would have been impossible for me to have undertaken half of what I have performed.' While it is true that a man must be more than the product of the traits of his ancestors, it is nevertheless true that the fibre of his manhood is the bequest of a pure and Christian parentage. It was so with Timothy. He had inherited the religious tendency from Eu-

nice, and through her influence he remained true to it. It was the secret of his strength.

#### Timothy's Bible Training.

Paul was eager not only that Timothy should quicken to a flame the power of the Holy Spirit imparted to him, but also that the young preacher should bear in mind all the sacred wisdom which had come to him from the Scriptures.

"And that from a babe thou hast known the sacred writings." That is, the Old Testament, since no part of the New Testament was written when Timothy was a young child. It was a requirement of the rabbis that a child should begin to learn the law by heart when five years old. "Which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus." Paul's words are a warning that Bible reading alone is not enough; it must be accompanied by faith in Jesus Christ, whose Holy Spirit will guide us into all truth. Without this faith, though we may admire the literary qualities of the Bible, and practice its moral precepts, it will have no power over our souls to save us from sin.

"Let not Moses nor any prophet

speak to me; but speak thou rather, O Lord God, who are the inspirer and enlightener of all the prophets; for thou alone without them canst perfectly instruct me, but they without thee will avail nothing. They may indeed sound forth words, but they do not add to them the Spirit. The show the way, but thou givest strength to walk in it."—Thos. A. Kempis.

#### The Bible, The Impregnable Book.

"No other book has ever provoked such fierce opposition as the Bible. If fires and acids could have destroyed it, it would have been lost and forgotten long ago. The ancient cities of the world were lit with bonfires of Bibles; yet the Book survives without the smell of fire upon it. The corrosive acids of unfair criticism have been poured upon it from time immemorial; but they have not destroyed a single page of it. The Book is its own greatest miracle. It stands, to use the words of Gladstone, as 'the impregnable rock.' He was thinking of Gibraltar, which guards the Gates of Hercules, where the storms of the Atlantic and Mediterranean meet in a mighty grapple. Its foot is strewn with wreckage of ships that have defied it; but Gibraltar

stands. In like manner the Bible survives its foes. 'Surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our God shall stand forever.'—David James Burrell.

## Give Practical Gifts THIS CHRISTMAS

LUMBERJACKS SHEEP-LINED COATS  
BLANKETS—AUTO ROBES  
SWEATERS—SOCKS—SHOES—BOOTS

### F. L. SPRING

GROCERIES DRY GOODS



## CHECK Your Christmas Bills



With a Checking Account

Keeping tabs on expenditures around Christmas time may be a tough job. Or then again it may be as easy as pie. If you've a checking account, your check-stubs provide a complete book-keeping system in miniature. Moreover, a checking account is a great convenience and a SAFE way of paying bills. A cancelled check is a sure receipt.

**FRIONA STATE BANK**

## Announcing.....

Our New

## FILLING STATION

ACROSS FROM THE BANK

HIGH QUALITY

Magnolia Gas, Oil and

Grease

VISIT US.

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**

FRIONA, TEXAS

For a Practical Xmas Gift

# BLANKETS

Towel

Sets

Special for Xmas only

75c to

\$1.50

Warm Wool and Cotton

Blankets

Only

\$1.75

to

\$4.50



For the XMAS FEAST

Visit Our

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Low Prices

Christmas Candy

Pure and Wholesome

15c to 35c a Pound

# Fleet's Store

Santa Will Be In Friona Saturday Night, December 20th, at 7:30

FREE GIFTS TO ALL!

## GIFTS FOR EVERYONE

Boundless variety... Prompt service... sound value... a "triple threat" combine that spells satisfaction to wise shoppers. Gifts for folks of every age and taste are here in profusion ready for your inspection. Items for the kitchen, the tool-room, the garden, the garage—what not? Modern! Useful!

AND TOYS

(For the Kiddies) OF ALL KINDS

Visit our Store before attending Santa's party Saturday (December 20) night,

**B. T. Galloway**

Hardware

FRIONA, TEXAS

# Two Historic Christmas Days



Washington and Lafayette at Valley Forge



Surrender of the Hessian Troops to General Washington

Picture of "Surrender of Hessian Troops," courtesy the Mabel Brady Garvin Institute of American Arts and Sciences, Yale university. Other pictures, courtesy George Washington Bicentennial Commission for the Celebration of the Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Birth of George Washington—1932.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**A**S THE time draws nearer for the observance in 1932 of the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of George Washington, it is worthy of comment that the man, who is to be honored in a nation-wide celebration only a little more than a year hence, was the central figure in two of the most historic Christmas days in all American history.

One of them was in 1776 and the story of it is so familiar to all Americans that it needs retelling here only in the barest outline—how on Christmas eve Washington took supper at General Greene's headquarters and there perfected his plans for crossing the Delaware river the next day and attacking the British outpost at Trenton, N. J., held by a force of approximately 1,000 Hessians under the command of Colonel Rall, because he believed that these Germans, busy with their Christmas feasting and merrymaking, would fall easy victims to a surprise attack.

The crossing of the river began at six o'clock Christmas evening. Washington planned to have his entire army on the Jersey shore by midnight and begin the march to Trenton by one o'clock so that he could attack the Hessians just before dawn. But the ice-filled river threatened to upset all his plans and some of his officers were for calling off the expedition entirely. Washington, however, resolved to carry it through and although the crossing took no less than ten hours, it was finally accomplished and four o'clock in the morning found his army drawn up on the New Jersey side ready for the seven-mile march to Trenton.

So away they went, with sleet and snow beating upon their backs, and leaving bloody footprints in the snow as they marched. Two other divisions of Washington's army, which were to cooperate in the attack, had failed to cross the river and his force consisted of between 2,300 and 2,400 men. True, Rall had only about 1,000 Hessians at Trenton, but if his patrols discovered Washington's advance he could fight a defensive engagement until aid came.

Fortunately for the cause of American liberty, however, a patrol sent out early in the morning by one of Rall's subordinates (the commander himself was sleeping off his Christmas celebration) did not go far enough and the Americans were at the outskirts of Trenton before they were discovered. Despite the surprise, the Hessians rallied and put up a stubborn defense for a short time, but it was hopeless. Rall was mortally wounded



Washington Crossing the Delaware

and died the following night. Twenty-two of the Hessians were killed outright, 28 so badly wounded that they were left in Trenton and 56 others carried along with the victorious Americans as they retired across the river with their 808 prisoners. Washington's loss was four wounded and not a man killed! His spectacular victory was a tonic to the discouraged patriots. Among "Christmas gifts," the achievement at Trenton must be rated among the most splendid of all time.

But if Christmas day of 1776 was a bright one for Washington and his fellow countrymen, the Christmas day of 1777 was correspondingly dark. The British had taken Philadelphia, the Continental army was but a shadow of a fighting force, a plot to remove Washington from command had been narrowly averted, congress was demoralized and the patriot cause was at a low ebb. Both for its defensive value and as a potential threat against Philadelphia, Washington had decided to move his army to Valley Forge from Whitemarsh where it was stationed at the beginning of December, 1777. So he took up the 19-mile march and again there were footprints in the snow stained with red. Arriving at Valley Forge on December 19, his army of ragged, half-starved Continentals went into the winter camp which has made the name Valley Forge forever famous as a symbol of suffering and deathless devotion to a cause. On Christmas day Washington in his orderly book noted that the army was huddled for the winter in some 1,200 cabins.

But lest that statement bring up a picture of an army snugly housed in comfortable barracks, let it be recorded that the huts were little more than piles of logs thrown up hastily around holes dug in the ground, the spaces between the logs plastered with mud. The roofs were slabs but they were leaky and water poured in on the heads of their inhabitants as well as seeped through the walls, unless they had had foresight or strength enough to dig drain ditches around the outside.

Add to such a situation the misery of hunger and sickness and you have a picture of the horror that was Valley Forge. For the commissary of the Continental army, neglected by a vacillating and bickering congress, had fallen down on its job entirely. On December 23 the commander in chief wrote to the president of congress that out of about 11,000 men "we have by return this day made, no less than 2,989 men now in camp unfit for duty because they are barefoot and otherwise naked." He also reported that on this same day the army had "not a single hoof of any kind to slaughter and not more than twenty-five barrels of flour." Few men had more than one shirt, "many only the moiety of one and some none at all." Owing to the lack of blankets numbers had to sit up all night by fires.

Under such conditions it is only too easy to imagine what a cheerless Christmas day it was that Washington and his men spent in 1777 at Valley Forge.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

## EVENING WRAPS OF PANNE SATIN; VELVET COATS OF DISTINCTION



AS TO formal fashions the story centers mainly about the gorgeous evening wraps which enfold society as it lends its brilliant presence to the festive events which go to make up the program of a midwinter season.

The gown may be a classic in simplicity, but when it comes to the wrap posed over it, then the picture bursts into a scene of exotic beauty in which resplendent fabrics and sumptuous furs play a spectacular part.

In seeking out the loveliest the world affords in way of materials for the formal wrap designers are impressed with the enchantment of satin as it glimmers and gleams under the evening light.

There is a new, heavy, lustrous panne satin which is a particular favorite. Evening ensembles of this delectable weave have become a theme of fascinating possibilities. Usually a classic interpretation is given to the gown. The skirt is apt to accent long flaring hemlines and to be manipulated with intricate seaming. The décolletage will, of course, be extreme with perhaps a diamond clip at the shoulder, or shoulder straps of brilliants, or most likely the neckline will emphasize the quaint beauty of the drop-off-the-shoulder effect which fashion favors this season.

As to the length of the wrap of self-satin which is to complete the evening ensemble, it is merely a matter of choice. It may be one of the short "wrappy" types, or it may develop a three-quarter length at the front, sweeping to graceful depths to the back. Of course the sleeves will be

### A Lustrous Panné Satin Wrap.

as to the fur which trims it, beautiful when it comes to "lines," thus does the midwinter coat add its chapter to the book of current fashions.

Time was when one good warm winter coat sufficed for the season with the majority of women. But we grow reminiscent—speaking in the present tense, in order to meet the demands of fashion, style-minded women must needs acquire a complete wardrobe of coats in order that they may be cloaked to occasion. Sports coats for travel and other of outdoor sporty events, coats of ultra opulence for formal evening functions, and for dressy afternoon wear types of refined elegance such as are pictured below, thus does the mode, as now is, demand a whole program of coats.

What more flattering to fair women than rich velvet trimmed with handsome fur—a query not yet answered in the annals of fashion. And so the world at large is voicing its admiration for the new coats as the midwin-



Two Distinctive Coats.

Interesting from a novelty standpoint and they are quite sure to be generously large. The height of luxury will be expressed in the elaborate fur trimming which may be a stunning collar and may or may not add huge cuffs and wide borderings.

The model in upper picture is of lustrous panne satin such as Paris designers are sponsoring so enthusiastically for the evening wrap. One may picture it in any lovely tone, either pale pink, peach, delicate blue, eggshell, or white. Favor for white, both for wrap and for gown, is pressed on every side. Among evening modes of distinction the very latest are the jacket ensembles of sheer white velvet or lustrous white satin, the same lavishly trimmed with white fox or ermine or that which is the most recent to be exploited—white trimmed with exquisite chinchilla, for light gray has suddenly come into prominence as an evening color.

More About Velvet.  
Luxurious in matter of the velvet of which it is made, sumptuous

ter style parade presents them to us. The models illustrated typify the present trend to greater elegance. Each of these coats is styled with consummate artistry.

The beauty of the fur trimmings on these coats is sensed at first sight. The model on the seated figure indulges in lavish collar and cuffs which reflect that radiant brown tone so characteristic of the now-so-voguish Japanese mink fur. The cuffs extend far up on the sleeves as most fur cuffs are wont to do this season.

The model to the right is a smart version for the young matron. Black velvet with two-toned lapin fur, beige and black sand to be explicit, combine to accomplish a striking effect. The inevitable shawl collar extends to the waistline. The fur banding on the sleeves is positioned high enough to preserve the slenderizing effect of the closely fitting sleeves each of which fastens with an ivory and onyx button.

CHERIE NICHOLAS.  
(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mexican Sportsmen Pledge Loyalty to Ortiz



Part of the 8,000 sportsmen who lined up in front of the national palace in Mexico City before President Ortiz Rubio, and pledged allegiance to him as the climax of a week of festivals devoted to sport.

OLD TESSAULT HAVING HER DAY

By FANNIE HURST

THE manner in which Anna Tessault entered into what was practically to be her life work, was typical of the way in which the average life finds its major activity. Anna Tessault just drifted into the business which was ultimately to take on quite important proportions in the community.

In the days when Hollywood was little more than a bit of garden coaxed out of the edge of the desert, Anna Tessault was a dressmaker.

Her father had been a gold rusher, who had left a family stranded on a mortgaged ten acres of orange grove.

It was Anna Tessault's boast that she had made dresses for the first handful of motion picture stars, back in the days when the vast industry was an infant in swaddling clothes.

That was probably true. There was a signed photograph of Mary Pickford hanging in Anna Tessault's walls, and one of a great robust clown of a fellow, named "Dunny."

Anna Tessault had been in at the birth of the industry, all right. Her mind was an archive for annals. She could tell you the births, the marriages, the scandals, the deaths, the successes, the catastrophes, the ups and the downs, throughout the history of the film colony.

"Ask Tessault," if you are in doubt about the birthday of a film star—if anyone, in this day and age, can be in doubt of anything concerning the public and private life of a film star.

"Ask Tessault," if you want to know who, back in 1900, had married whom, and in what picture it was that Norma Talmadge made her first outstanding success, and what has become of Pearl White.

Ask Tessault.

To ask Tessault, you were obliged to visit her beautiful and exclusive wide-frontage gown shop on Hollywood boulevard. The rugs in the sumptuous interiors of Anna Tessault's three-shops-in-one, almost tripped you by the highness of their nap. Mirrors sent you walking into yourself on all sides, and nothing so mundane as a gown or a fur scarf or a bit of hat was permitted to strike the eye, until you had waddled across the many feet of expensive frontage into the softly lighted french-gray showrooms, where mannequins paraded in an octagon room of mirrors, and displayed the latest skillful wares of Tessault.

Tessault was a character. And strangely enough, in a land where the mere suggestion of old age is a badge of ignominy, Tessault had allowed herself to grow old furiously. She was full of lines, deep ones that furrowed her face, and her hair, which it is true she had tinted as it struggled to become gray, fitted her head like a grim wig of fluted copper—hard—unrelenting.

There was a fierce look of a bird about old Tessault. She reminded you of a weather-beaten eagle. There was a certain grandeur to her big, bony figure; a certain power to her hooked, aquiline profile. You respected her for the arduous story of her accomplishments, the long, hard road from the early days of her struggle to keep over the heads of herself and frightened mother and sisters the tiny house set in the ten acres of mortgaged orange grove.

Anna Tessault had won out in a big, fine fashion. Her shop was one of the most exclusive on the West coast. A corporation had offered to buy her out at an astonishing figure. She was to be reckoned with industrially. The entire motion picture colony claimed her, affectionately, as its own. The most brilliant, the most feted, the best dressed of its satellites, rolled up to the triple frontage of her shops. For twenty years, the life of old Tessault had been devoted to helping create beautiful woman, and in that period there had been little time to devote to beautifying herself.

The old eagle was a gaunt, grim figure, full of years, full of fatigues. And she had one major weakness.

If in her powerful makeup there was the soft spot of an Achilles' heel, it lay in her secret irrefragible, dominating love of personal adornment.

Tessault loved finery! Love of it had first prompted her to hang out the little dressmaker shingle in those days when the community was in its infancy. True, the years had given her precious little time to indulge that predilection. People said to her, with amusement, that she was the worst dressed woman in Hollywood. She had no time. The quick times of affairs were too fast for her. Sometimes, late at night, Tessault would find time to wind a bit of gauze around her grim old hair, or to hold up against her square and bony chest a bouffant frock designed for some one young and lovely. But, in the main, Tessault stumbled into her clothes of a morning, too rushed to give them thought, and out of them on an evening, too tired to care.

And so the years marched by, and the life-time of Tessault, who so loved finery herself, was irrevocably given

over to bedecking others. Not without pride, mind you. The clothes designed by Tessault and hung on to the beautiful young bodies of the motion picture girls were gazed upon, not by thousands, but by millions.

What designer in the history of the world, old Tessault used proudly to challenge, could boast so large a public as hers? For every frock that left her workrooms, millions were to gaze and admire. Nightly, as Tessault laid her weary head upon her pillow, whole firmaments of eyes were feasting on the creative machinations of one Tessault. The lean rack of Tessault's body had denied the caress of the sheer things she loved, but on the other hand it had been granted her to create them for others.

There was consolation in that, and there was a sense of service. Tessault had given happiness to countless thousands, appeasing their eyes, counteracting the daily drabness of life, illuminating the screen with the genius of her desires.

And yet in the end that was not sufficient. The suppressed, inhibitive cravings of this bony, capable, grim-faced woman were to battle their way to the surface.

When old Tessault was sixty-four, to the stupefaction and hilarity of a young and rollicking Hollywood, the incredible happened. An old man named Renning Wyland, who had made an enormous fortune in a brand of chewing tobacco, moved to the West coast, built himself a big marsh-moorish palace on a crag overlooking the Pacific, stocked his garage with sixteen motor cars of an imported make, bought up twenty city blocks surrounding his estate, maneuvered to have a street named for him, met, fell in love with, and married, all within a week, Anna Tessault.

It was a ten-day wonder. It was a newspaper headline wonder. It was a West coast wonder.

And, strangely enough, they were mated with a rightness that was impeccable.

A maid and a bachelor, both of them a result of barren, hard-working lives, had come together in the twilight.

The girls for whom Tessault had sewed throughout the years, lavished her with gifts. The press of the West coast celebrated the nuptials of the grim old pioneer.

Late, but not too late, Tessault found herself confronted with the precious assignment of designing and creating her own trousseau and no June bride ever went to her wedding filmer or finer.

She was married in ivory satin, old lace, and the beautiful children of the beautiful people of the screen cast California poppies before her long, narrow feet as she strode up the aisle to the altar that had been erected in a rose garden.

The scent of orange blossoms drenched the summer scene in sweetness; bridesmaids with famous screen names formed a semicircle in pastel colorings as the ceremony was intoned.

Tessault was living a reality that far surpassed her years of dreams.

The Renning Wylands are living out that twilight in the superb seclusion of an estate that runs parallel to Wyland avenue. Old Tessault has sold the business, although it still bears her name.

There are those who say she has gone rather "queer." She dresses so outlandishly. Day after day, as she and her husband drive along the shining boulevards, or dine in the chic public restaurants, Tessault appears in toilettes and costumes that snag the eye, challenge the attention. More than ever, she is one of the local sights of the community. Instead of the drab old eagle, Tessault, still with the old eagle face, appears now in costumes thirty years too young for her. Bouffant frocks of the type she, herself, would design for sweet eighteen. Pastel little hats, audacious furs. Old Tessault, at almost seventy, dressed after the fashion of eighteen. Bizarre, exotic and almost ridiculous.

Yes, people say that old Tessault has gone a little "queer." Renning Wyland, who loves her, knows better. Secretly, he deprecates her public appearances in toilettes that make them both seem ridiculous, and yet, neither by word nor manner, would he have her know it.

Old Tessault is having her day. More than anything else in the world, Renning Wyland wants her to have it.

And so, together, they go through the twilight a little ridiculously.

Unexpected Modesty

John Haynes Holmes of the Community church in New York, has a favorite story which he tells on occasions. It is the tale of a young fellow who was taking the entrance examinations at a theological seminary. One of the questions was in two parts: (a) Name the major prophets; (b) name the minor prophets. Here was a poser, but he had a stroke of inspiration which surely qualified him for his chosen profession. What he wrote at this point on the examination blank was, "Who am I to make distinctions?" —The Survey.

"Fruits" and "Vegetables"

In discussing what are fruits and what are vegetables, one must distinguish between the popular and scientific definitions of these terms. Certain fruits, in the scientific sense, like cucumbers, tomatoes, peas, beans, squash, pumpkins, eggplant, are popularly called vegetables because of their ordinary table use or their taste, while such a true vegetable as the rhubarb is popularly called a fruit. In this popular usage, beans are considered vegetables.

Christmas Things to Buy or Make at Home

It's Rug "Sets" to Be Modern



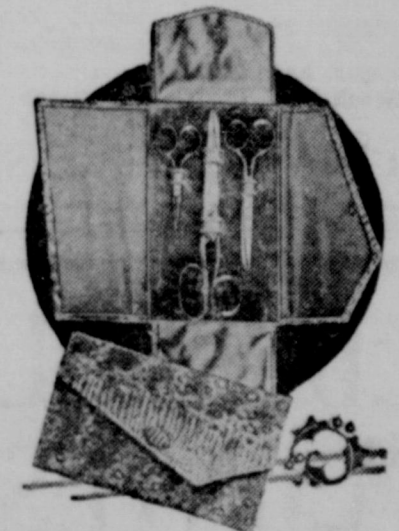
If you are planning to give a hooked rug for Christmas multiply it by three—for the floor, the chair, and the footstool, if you please. You can make them or you can readily purchase 'em that way—in sets of three. And what intriguing patterns and colorings they are showing. The bathroom sets are in lovely lavenders, pinks and pale blues. So are those for the boudoir. For the living room and the sun parlor the colors and designs are handsomely tuned to environment.

Wrought Iron Gifts Popular



In matter of "what to give for Christmas," fancy this year turns decidedly in the direction of things made of wrought iron. The picture shows a most ornamental iron flowerpot rack designed to hang in the window. Growing vines and plants thus silhouetted against the window pane cast an indescribable beauty over the entire room. Charming for a "family" gift for every member of the household will enjoy it.

Yuletide Gift of Scissors



Good scissors, with emphasis placed on "good," is a gift to be coveted. A present which combines utilitarian worth with outer attractiveness such as the set of American-made scissors pictured is sure to prove a source of lasting joy. Santa is delivering his very choicest scissors in beautifully satin-lined fancy leather cases this year as in the illustration.

A Chic Gift Suggestion



Mother, wife, sister, sweetheart, cousins, aunts and friends, there is not one of the fair sex who is style-wise but will enthusiastically welcome a Yuletide gift of one of the new headed collar-and-cuff sets. The neckwear departments are showing them in fascinating array.

PEACE PRIZE WINNER



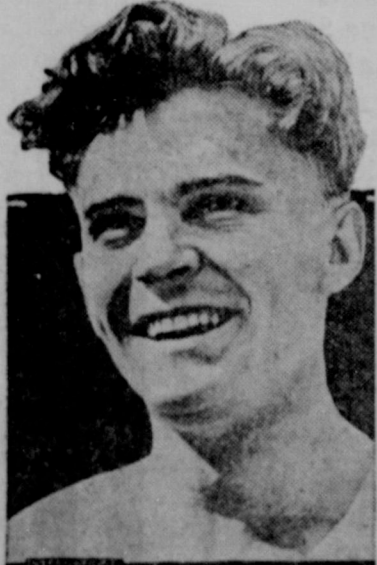
Dr. Nathan Soderblom, archbishop of Upsala, Sweden, who was named winner of the 1930 Nobel prize for peace.

NEW CABINET MEMBER



William N. Doak of Virginia, official of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, who was appointed by President Hoover to be secretary of labor to succeed James J. Davis.

HIS RECORD STANDS



At the recent annual meeting of the American Amateur Athletic association the mark of 9 2/5 for 100 yards, made by Frank Wyckoff of California, was approved.

Piano Construction

Most of the detail of a piano's construction is unseen by and rarely thought of by the average person, who would probably be astonished, if he read a book on piano making, at the number of the different mechanical ingenuities which exist within the instrument. They all act inter-dependently, and with marvelous accuracy, with a view to the best possible result of tone-quality. Between the key as it is struck by the pianist's finger and the striking of the piano-strings by the hammer, is a vast array of detail.

She Won Junior Feeding Contest



A shy little girl of 14, Sarah Ann Tolan of Sangamon county, Illinois, led an Aberdeen Angus steer into the arena of the International Live Stock exposition at Chicago, and bowed herself out a few minutes later, winner of the Junior live stock feeding contest.

Plaque Awarded to Newton D. Baker



This plaque, portraying two figures personifying Jew and Christian together climbing the mountain of Misunderstanding toward Mutuality, was awarded to Newton D. Baker for his endeavors in promoting understanding between Christian and Jew in America.

### Letters to Santa Claus

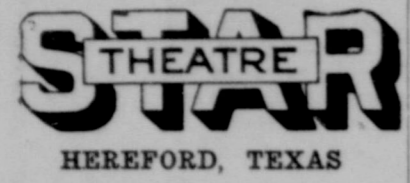
Dear Santa: Send me a squirt gun, a bicycle, set of beads and a stopper gun, some cups (2 boxes) and 2 sky rockets. Bring me a little car, airplane, Christmas tree and boxing gloves.  
DAVID CHILLES.

Dear Santa: Send me an airplane, stopper gun, little car, little train, bicycle, a ball wagon, 10 socks, candy, pecans, peanuts, lollipop, oranges and lemons, ball, rice, chewing gum, pop gum, boy's automobile, coconut, calendar, cough drops, 2 pencils, pocket book, watch, hat, 10 ties, duckins, pocket knife, a big long harp, fiddle, tablets, iron cow, little negro man, and white man, harness, saddle and bridle, shells for gun, oranges and a plain mouth harp, a live sheep and a dog.  
TOM HENRY CHILLES.

Dear Santa: You great big old wooly faced fellow, I want you to bring me a doll and lots of other nice presents.  
FRANCES KEY.

Dear Santa: I am sure you are having a nice time getting through the snow, but I don't want you to lose my presents.  
JOHN KEY.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a doll bed, plenty of candy, oranges.



**Saturday Only**  
Matinee and Night  
DECEMBER 20

**Norma Shearer**  
in  
**"Let Us Be Gay"**

**Monday and Tuesday**  
DECEMBER 22-23  
Strictly Comedy.

**ONLY SAPS WORK**

**Christmas Day**  
and the day before  
Wednesday and Thursday  
Matinee Both Days  
DECEMBER 24-25  
Jackie Coogan and Mitzi Green in  
**"Tom Sawyer"**

nuts and apples. Hoping to see Santa when he comes the 20th, I am a good little girl.  
HELEN STEVICK.  
P. S. Please bring my little sister a baby doll and doll buggy and a little candy, nuts, oranges and apples and some bananas for she is a sweet little girl.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a gun and lots of candy, nuts, apples and oranges. I am certainly trying to be good, and am hoping you have a pleasant trip to Friona. With love,  
GLENN STEVICK.  
P. S. I want a knife.

Dear Santa: Please bring me an electric train for Christmas. Will you bring me a nice little desk and a fire truck? I have been a good boy and I want to see you when you come to Friona. Love,  
A. C. ECHOLS.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy 2 years old and I want you to bring me a little gun, tractor, airplane and best of all a tricycle, lots of nuts, fruits and candy. Santa, I am coming to Friona the 20th to see you. Your little boy,  
EMMETT DAY, Jr.

Dear Santa: For Christmas I want a little airplane, truck, a big red ball. I want lots of candy and fruits. I am 4 years old and live in Friona. Your little friend,  
HERBERT JOHNSON.

Dear Santa. Please bring me a combination blackboard with stool. Also a little table and chairs and dishes, candy, nuts and fruit. I have been a good little girl to help mama. Yours with love,  
GERTRUDE SHORT.

Dear Santa: I have been a good little girl this year and I want a little electric stove, some house shoes, a pair of silk pajamas and a story book. Hope to see you soon. With love from  
JACQUALINE WILKISON.

**Seventh Grade B.**  
Seventh grade B met December 12 and elected the following class officers: Willie Wines, president; Carry Adams, secretary; Clyde Sherrieb, reporter; Enal Walker, Harold Hanson, Martha Slagle and Velda Taylor, program committee. Seventh grades are racing in arithmetic. Each one hundred counts one mile.  
Ruth Harry brought flowers, which brighten up the room.  
REPORTER.

### SPECIAL Kinds of INSURANCE

Besides the commonly known forms of protection afforded by stock fire insurance, there are SPECIAL forms offering equally essential safeguards against financial loss.  
—You owe it to yourself to consider the Special Insurance recommendations for your financial safety.

**JESSE M. OSBORN**  
INSURANCE

## Locals

W. J. McMurry of Merced, California, was a visitor in the F. E. McMurry home at Black last week. He has now gone to Moheebie, Texas, to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. York have been visiting friends in Cyril, Oklahoma, the past week.

Mrs. F. P. Brookfield and child, ren were Clovis visitors Tuesday.

Miss Laverna Wimberly will spend the Christmas holidays with homefolks.

W. C. Knight of Dawson, N. M., and Mrs. Cleo Phillips of Plainview, were guests in the Frank Reed home Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Highfill and family are spending the Christmas holidays in Oklahoma visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleckey and children of Canyon were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Warren and family. Mr. Fleckey is a brother of Mrs. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. George Messinger and children spent last Saturday in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Messinger.

Miss Eloise Pitman, one of the teachers in the high school here, spent last week end with friends in Amarillo.

John Williams who has been working at Boise City, Oklahoma, for some time returned home last Thursday.

J. H. Martin and sons James Oliver, of Farwell were in Friona Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Howard of Monroe were guests of M. and Mrs. A. O. Drake last Tuesday till Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Dennis who have been visiting in the home of his parents at Blair, Oklahoma, the past month returned home last week.

Curb Cole of East Texas is visiting his brothers, A. B. and Ab Cole. Curb formerly lived here about four years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Hereford were attending to business here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rogers and daughters, Dorothy and Bernice, and Miss Myrt Hicks spent several days last week as the guests of relatives and friends at Littlefield and Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Maples and sons, Verion and Kenneth, spent Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brock of Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Jersiz of Bovina spent the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Wier.

Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Crow of Abernathy were guests of friends and relatives here Tuesday.  
W. W. Spiller of Tulsa, accompanied by Mr. Monzola of Amarillo were business visitors in Friona Tuesday and Wednesday. While here Mr. Spiller was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wier of Hereford were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard Sunday.

R. E. Staley and family of Eastonville, Colorado, who have been visiting friends in Friona, left Tuesday for their home.

Woodrow Pitman left Friday for Clyde, Texas, where he will make his home with his parents.

Clark and Ralph Staley of near Colorado Springs, Colo., are visiting here. The Staleys formerly lived here and the boys have a host of friends here who always welcome them home.

J. W. Knight of near Raton, New Mexico, visited friends and relatives here last week.

Misses Ailene and Retta Mae Arnold of Muleshoe were the guests of Miss Juanita Crow last Sunday.

Mr. Singer of Littlefield and Mr. Williams of Lubbock were business visitors in Friona Wednesday.

Miss Fat Hughes visited her sisters, Miss Dutch Whately and Mrs. Ted Thomas at Hereford Tuesday.

Houston Clement transacted business in Bovina Tuesday.

**Black**  
BLACK SEVENTH GRADE ENGLISH CLASS  
Black, Dec. 12—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hinds and family, Mr. and

and Mrs. Ray Bennett.  
Miss Dovie McKinney has gone to Borger to spend several days.

LeRoy and Martha Bell Price spent Sunday with Albert, Peggy and Merle Russ.

Manuel Hawks and Ralph Price spent Sunday in the Barnett home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McMurry and family spent Sunday in the Alexander home at Lakeview.  
J. D. Price and family have moved to Fannin county.  
Dave Galloway and family have moved into the house vacated by J. D. Price.

The pie supper was attended by many Friday night. The proceeds went to the P. T. A. G. E. McCrate was auctioneer.

A fine program was rendered at Mrs. Jesse Hinds and family spent Sunday with the Harley Nallor family of Friona.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Bennett of Borger spent Sunday with Mr. the Christian Endeavor service which was sponsored by Mrs. P. J. Hawks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Scarborough and two children of Portales, N. M., visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Crawford Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Russ and family spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Crawford.

Miss Adaline Mann and Mr. Clayburn Carr have announced their marriage. They will likely make their home at Summerfield. The boys and girls basketball teams of Black went to Summerfield Friday afternoon to play basketball. Summerfield girls won over Black 25 to 17 and the boys 15 to 11. We are hoping to return the game soon.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McKinney

John Duncan and W. A. Carroll, who have returned from stuccoing and plastering the building.

Rev. Ross went from Hereford to Eastland and then moved to Hobbs, where he is now the pastor.

Mr. Roberson of Muleshoe was a business visitor in Friona Wednesday.

**REV. ROSS BUILDS NEW CHURCH AT HOBBS, N. M.**  
Rev. Jas. T. Ross, who was Presbyterian pastor at Hereford about two years ago, is finishing up a new Presbyterian church at Hobbs, an oil town of New Mexico, according to news received from

If You Want the BEST WORK Come to SMOKY'S BARBER SHOP Friona

### Gifts FOR HER

Frivolous Yet Practical

### GIFT LINGERIE

An Exceptional Selection Priced Moderately from 69c to \$2.95

### GIFT HOSE

The Kind She Has Always Wanted

\$1.00 to \$1.95

## MAURER'S

1901 1930

WE HAVE SERVED YOU FOR 30 YEARS!

## E. B. Black Co.

Furniture :: Undertaking

Ambulance Service—Day or Night

Hereford, Texas

MERRY CHRISTMAS

## HAVE YOU Forgotten Anyone?

### Gift Suggestions

Perfumes  
Toilet Sets  
Stationery  
Electrex Appliances  
Manicure Sets  
Curling Irons  
Bride Sets  
Cameras  
Chocolates

Gifts that possess the true Christmas appeal are those that have the happy faculty of serving a definite purpose in everyday life. This store is full of just such gifts.

Shopping is doubly enjoyable in a friendly, uncrowded drug store that is open day and night for your extra convenience.

Retail Prices enable you to secure more for less money at absolutely no sacrifice of quality.

Therefore, don't you think that your interests will be perfectly safeguarded by Christmas Shopping at your Rexall Store?

### Fire Works

Roman Candles 10c to 30c  
Sky Rockets 10c to 75c  
Fire Crackers All Sizes and Prices  
SON-OF-A-GUNS  
TORPEDOES

Stuffed Toy: Safe playmates for the children. Velour bunnies, elephants, bears, puppies, stuffed with wool. A variety of gay, fast-color combinations. Sturdily made to stand the rough usage that children give to their toys. 98c and \$1.98

## CITY DRUG STORE

THE REXALL STORE

Right on the Corner. Right on the Price

## OLD FIDDLERS CONTEST

High School Auditorium  
FRIONA, TEXAS

### Monday Night, December 22

1930, AT 8:00 O'CLOCK P. M.

### PRIZES

First Prize, Silver Loving Cup to be kept permanently by winner.  
Second Prize, Cash.  
Third Prize, Cash.

Junior Fiddlers' Contest  
CASH PRIZES TO THE WINNERS

All contestants are requested to be here by 7:00 o'clock.

ADMISSION—50 CENTS A FAMILY