

The Friona Star

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS

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FRIONA PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1934

PARMER COUNTY WELL REPRESENTED AT AMARILLO C. OF C. MEETING

Quite a number of people were in Amarillo on Thursday of last week, representing the various communities and towns of Parmer county at the big chamber of commerce meeting that was called at that city on that date.

The principal speaker for the occasion was A. D. Skinner of Washington, secretary of the United States Chamber of Commerce.

Those attending from Friona were: Mayor F. W. Reeve, George A. Heath, T. J. Crawford, Howard Morris, Otto Whitefield, Milford Alexander, and County and District Clerk, V. Rushing, and County Judge elect, Walter Lander.

Those who registered from Friona were: Hamilton Overstreet, and E. F. Lokey and B. N. Graham, were also present but did not register. The writer has been unable to secure the names of the representatives from Bovina, but it is understood there were three from that city.

LAKEVIEW NEWS

Our Christmas Tree and program will be on Friday night of this week, instead of Christmas Eve night. The school and Sunday school programs will be combined.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander, and Mrs. Quinn and daughter, Miss Margaret, were shopping in Amarillo last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sparman and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley.

Messrs. Jess and Dudley Robertson and Zephra Robertson went to Amarillo Sunday to see their father, who is quite ill with influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Manderscheid and children, Prof. and Mrs. Van Bosten and Misses Mary Kate and Bill James and Tiny Robertson spent Sunday in the E. R. Maggard home.

Audley Alexander, of Muleshoe, spent Saturday night and Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Ennis Cummings and children were shopping in Clovis last Saturday.



Merry Christmas

READ THE ADS IN THIS ISSUE.

RETURN FROM ILLINOIS

We trust all our readers will read each and every advertisement in this issue of the Star, as many of our business people are expressing to you their appreciation of you as patrons and friends and wishing for you a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, as well as calling your attention to the many nice things they have to help you solve your Christmas Gift problems.

Read their expressions of good will and it will help you to realize that they appreciate you, not only as patrons and customers, but as good friends and neighbors. They are also helping to support another of our public institutions, your local news paper, by their liberal patronage of its advertising columns.

HUB OR HOMETOWN NEWS

The Young people of the Hub community will put on a Christmas program at the church building at Hub, Christmas Eve night, beginning at 7:30 o'clock.

There will be songs and readings by the children and songs by the "grown-ups". We believe you will enjoy our program. Come and bring some one with you. There will be a gift sack for the children.

OUR WEATHER

The very mild and beautiful winter weather we had been enjoying for a few weeks past was abruptly broken into on Monday morning the wind changing to the northeast and bringing with it a heavy flurry of wet snow, which continued until near noon.

The amount of snow that fell would probably have amounted to two or three inches had it not melted almost as rapidly as it fell; but it supplied quite a bit of moisture, which will be quite beneficial to the growing wheat. Tuesday was a main fair and warmer.

READ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS ISSUE OF THE STAR.

Mrs. L. G. Sympton visited with relatives in Amarillo from Thursday of last week until Sunday evening.

4. The helping hand is often the secret of Christmas happiness. You are having a happy Christmas, but not everybody else is. How about the blind lad or the crippled girl and the infirm old people in the neighborhood who feel neglected and detached from the glow and joy of young life? How about the sad ones in the community? As you help them, the joy-light in your bosom flames higher and brighter.

5. It is a good time to straighten out the kinks that have tangled your life during the year. That harsh word you spoke which went like a knife to the soul—you have never sought pardon for it, as certainly you expect to do some time; when will you find a better time to make it right?

6. Are there some things that would better be left untouched and unmentioned? Then let bygones be bygones. Bury differences under the Christmas snow and let them sleep quietly beneath the mantle of white. So let us forget what we ought to forget. Harboring grudges is poor business.

7. So break out of the year's rut in which you have been running for these weeks and months. Pass a good word with the neighbors. Take time to look upward. Consecrate your rejuvenated and exuberant self to God. Turn the page of the grand old Book and re-read the Christmas story told by Matthew and Luke. They are Christmas classics.

SCHOOL NEWS

Play Tie Game

Friona girls basketball team played at Bovina Tuesday night. They tied the score 18-18.

The game was clean and well played throughout. This was the first matched game of the season for the Friona girls. Arlesia Boren was high scorer for the Friona team.

On Friday, Coach Staroud carried the girls to Dimmitt to play in the Dimmitt tournament. Their first opposition was a team from Happy. They were defeated in this game.

The boys team played at Bovina also. Bovina won the game by one point, the final score being 14-15. High point man for the Chiefs was Richardson, who rang up 8 points.

CHORUS HAS BANQUET

The high school chorus held its annual banquet Tuesday night. The feature of the evening was the Christmas tree. Each person received a gift. The chorus is directed by Mr. Davis.

The following menu was served by the home economics girls, under the supervision of Miss Gardner: Cranberry Cocktail, roast turkey, dressing, giblet gravy, Harvard beets, hot rolls, celery curls, pickles, lime gelatine, salad, ice cream, fruit cake, and nuts.

Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Heath, Mr. Reeve, Miss Boston, Mr. Davis, Mr. Eubanks, Ira Benzer, John Blackburn, Gilbert Boatman, Dorothy Loflin, Thelma Chronister, Goldina Highfill, Mildred Hughes, Ross Lacy, Majorie Lacy, Harold Lillard, Carl Mann, Wilbur Meade, Maxine McLean, Claude Miller, Paul Parr, Clara Mae Perry, Lea Perry, Lucille Routh, Clyde Sherriff, Virginia Short, Martha Slagle, George Taylor, Majorie York, Ruth Brown, Noble McLean, and Bessie Richardson.

P. T. A. MEETING

P. T. A. meet was held Thursday night in grade school auditorium at 8:00 o'clock.

At the meeting the Christmas operetta, "In Quest of Santa Claus," under the direction of Miss Vivian Boston was given. Tilden Slagle played the part of Santa Clause, while Gertrude Short, Eugene Sontak, all played other leading parts. Approximately one hundred and twenty children took part in the operetta.

In addition to this the following program was rendered: Invocation, Rev. Thurston; Reading, Public Speaking Department; Business; Literary Service for Everybody, Mrs. Clark; and Vocal Trio, Meses Reeve, Lillard, and Hanson.

ASSEMBLY HELD

General assembly was held last Thursday afternoon. The high school public speaking department had charge of the following program: Keep On Keeping On, Mattie Faye Coddron; A Wish, Clyde Crow; "We", Doyle Chapin; Grained Wood, Gerry McFarland; Texas Heroes, Lester Myers; Riders of Brincos, Noel Garrett; Reflection, Ruby Newman; My Friend, Louise Euler; A Prayer, Bernice Rogers; Swindlers, Leo Spring.

Chairman of the program was Leo Spring. Four of these numbers were poems that had been used in some class recitation, and all of the talks had been prepared for class use.

CHILDREN WRITE SANTA CLAU

Children in the second grade have been writing letters to Santa Claus. Following are some of the letters.

Dear Santa Claus, I am glad Christmas is near. Please bring me a set of dishes and a play horse.

Some children in our second grade room need a bar of soap and a wash cloth. Please bring them.

Please remember the poor children. Please bring me some fruit and candy.

Your little friend,
Antonia Borquez

Dear Santa, I am glad Christmas is near. Please bring me a train with lights. Please remember the poor children. Please bring me some nuts and fruit. Your little friend,
J. G. White.

Dear Santa, I love you. I am glad Christmas is near. Please bring me a big pretty rubber doll, and a ball. Please remember the poor children.

Please bring me some fruit.
Your little friend,
Wanda Hart

Dear Santa, I love you. I am glad Christmas is near. Please bring me a doll buggy and a pair of skates.

Some children in our second grade room need a bar of soap and a wash cloth. Please bring this. Please remember the poor children. Please bring me some fruit and candy.

Your little friend,
Oilean York

AMERICAN LEGION CHRISTMAS TREE

The local chapter of The American Legion erected and decorated a large Christmas tree in the center of the intersection of Main and Sixth streets Monday afternoon, and its beautiful colored lights produced a pleasant glow calculated to arouse feelings native to the Yule Tide.

Unfortunately, however the strong gale that swept down from the north west early Tuesday morning was too much for the anchorage of the tree and it was toppled over, but as soon as the blinding snow would permit the pretty tree was righted again and ready to cast its gladdening glow for the following nights.

The members of the Legion are due the thanks and appreciation of all citizens for their effort towards bringing the Christmas cheer to the community.

A LITTLE ABOUT FIRE HAZARDS

By Fire Chief Ray Smith

"I am of the opinion," says Friona Fire Chief, Ray Smith, "that this country and its citizens are very lucky in spite of the fact that they have been subjected to one of the worst depressions that history has ever known. The annual fire loss in this country is figured at hundreds of millions of dollars, and the loss of life by fire reaches 10,000 a year; but I still say we are lucky."

If every fire hazard in every home and every place of business were to cause a fire tonight, the fire departments of the nation would be helpless, and all of our cities would be reduced to a heap of smoking ashes, also millions of men, women and children would die terrible deaths.

Fire hazards are strange things. Sometimes they are present for years and never cause a fire. At other times fire breaks out from a hazard that is years old, and in still other cases the fire hazard does its dirty work almost immediately. The big trouble with a fire hazard is that no one can tell just when it will start a fire.

Faulty chimneys, poor electric wiring, carelessness with matches, and electric heating units, lighted cigarettes, oily rags, gasoline and dry cleaning fluids, trash in cellars and attics and a hundred other fire hazards.

If the citizens cannot recognize fire hazards, the fire department is willing to point them out.

I am sure that no one would keep a rattle shake about the house just because it has never bitten anyone. Why keep a fire hazard until it burns down your home? The best way to fight fire is to remove the cause before they start.

REV. THURSTON ILL

Rev. H. L. Thurston, pastor of the Methodist church here, was confined to his home several days last week with a severe attack of bronchitis and was thus unable to occupy his pulpit at any time last Sunday.

Prof. Wayne C. Eubanks had charge of the morning service and Rev. Thurston, of the Congregational church, occupied the pulpit and preached the evening sermon for Brother Thurston. His many friends wish for him a speedy recovery.

Other children who wrote letters to Santa Clause are: Roberta Parker, Henry Neal Warren, Charles Wade, Shirley Maurer, Hazel Horton, Yvonne McMillan, Harold Berg, Gary Vaughn, Betty Massey, Truel Wayne Hyde, Olive Jean Tippets, Bobbie Bar Foot, Helen Hughes, Billie Gibbs, Nancy Cobb, Vivian Wainfall, Ralph Landown, Mildred Goller, Willie Dean Walker, Wayne B. Stark, J. C. Webb, Elbert Fall, well, Bobbie Lee Roden, Don Crawford, Hugh Mosley, Gene Hall, Betty Anderson, Gladys Ware, Marry Sarano, Robert Hines, Billy Jean Whitely, Berlin Maples, Helen Taylor, J. W. Campbell, Joyce Mosier, Freddie Harfield, Dean Blackburn, Bobbie Joe Mann, Hon. James, Herbert Johnson, Kenneth Lunsford, Bob G. Clements, Marjette Gschler, Jack Parson.

CLASS GOES TO AMARILLO

Last Wednesday morning girls taking second year home economics went to Amarillo. While they were there they visited a packing house, bakery, creamery, and flour mills.

At the girls have been studying breads in class, the bakery was the most interesting plant they visited.

About 24 girls went in a school. Miss Gardner, home economics teacher, sponsored the trip.



International Sunday School Lesson

By DR. J. E. NUNN

For Sunday December 25

THE CHRISTIAN HOME (CHRISTMAS LESSON)

Scripture Lesson: Luke 2:8-19; Eph. 6:1-4.

Luke 2:8. And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch over their flock.

10. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people. Note carefully the words: "not afraid," "good tidings," "great joy," "to all the people." One was born that day who would cast out fear by revealing a God of infinite love. "For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord." It is enough to be called "good news" of great joy.

11. For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

12. And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

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

14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

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

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

17. And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child.

18. And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

19. But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

Eph. 6:1. Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right.

2. Honor thy father and mother (which is the first commandment with promise)

3. That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

4. And ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath; but nurture them in the chastening and admonition of the Lord.

Golden Text: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased— Luke 2:14.

INTRODUCTION

As one looks back upon childhood to appraise the family celebrations, Christmas-time stands out with a significance and flavor all its own. On this day the child is set in the midst; on this day the joy of giving joy has its way with more human hearts than at any other time in the year. It is then peculiarly fitting that we should begin today's study of the Christian home with Luke's account of the first Christmas morning. This Scripture serves to call our attention to the central place in the family which the child occupies. It is in the nature of parents of every age and race to love their own offspring. But it is in lands and among peoples that have felt the influence of Jesus' teachings that the child has come to be valued in and for himself. Confronting the childless home with the one that has children, we may discover many reasons why this is so.

THE CHILDHOOD HOME OF JESUS

All that we know of the childhood home of Jesus bears out one implication of this passage from Luke: that God's presence was consciously felt, his direction consciously sought in the life of that home. To the earnest Christian it is a disturbing thought that the celebration of Christmas has been commercialized as to threaten its true spirit, or that the meaning has been spread so thin through folk-story and custom that the religious message is lost altogether. We are conscious

that similar dangers threaten our entire family life.

THE CHRISTMAS STORY

The Christmas story is transfused with the love of God. "Be not afraid," said the angel to the shepherds, "for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people." Note carefully the words: "not afraid," "good tidings," "great joy," "to all the people." One was born that day who would cast out fear by revealing a God of infinite love. "For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord." It is enough to be called "good news" of great joy.

The Christmas story is forever linked with the home. Memory holds no more joyous experiences of home and loved ones and friends than those associated with Christmas. It is the one time of the year when differences and bitterness and strife and ill will are forgot, and everybody—for one day, at least—is generous and loving and kind.

DUTIES OF CHILDREN TO PARENTS, Eph. 6:1-4.

There are two duties which children owe their parents.

The first is obedience. It is an obedience of heart as well as of hand. It values the obedient spirit as much as obedient service. But it is prompt and willing. It recognizes parental authority. It complies with that authority even when the reason for the command is not apparent. As a matter of fact, there is a limitation set about obedience to parents. When the parental word is contrary to the Word of God, the Christian child is bound to obey God rather than an ungodly parent. But the Christian home will make it easy for children to be obedient "in the Lord" which supplies the proper element and motive for obedience.

The second duty of children to parents is honor as given in the Fifth Commandment. Every child ought to honor his father and mother by obeying their commands, by the word of love, by adding to the usual tasks the extras of kindness and thoughtfulness toward them. There is great reward in such a course of conduct—many days much happiness in the land which is given by the Lord, v. 2.

DUTIES OF PARENTS TO CHILDREN, v. 4.

There are some definite duties which parents owe their children.

Observe that Paul fixes a good deal of responsibility directly upon fathers, probably for the reason that they are vested with domestic authority and no doubt also because the masculine element is quite as essential as the material element in the training of children. The father, therefore, who evades his parental duty by no means escapes his obligation. There is a negative duty which lies immediately before him. He must not provoke and discourage his children by an overbearing attitude, by a tyrannical spirit, by a condescending air, or by any veiling repression or undue handicap whatever. On the contrary, he ought to help, encourage, stimulate, guide, inspire. If he expects obedience he must deserve it. Always the devout parent will have the divine ideal before him and seek to have the divine Spirit within him.

HOW TO HAVE A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

1. Meditate upon the meaning and message of Christmas.
2. Catch the holiday spirit.
Let the tension of toil relax a bit. Release the fettered spirit. Sun the soul. A good holiday is a holy day, and holy because happy. Rejoice!
3. Spread the spirit of cheer. Who can resist the beams of a beaming face? The radiation of joy is irresistible. One's very walk shows it. Personal magnetism rises to its maximum. The ring of the cheer; word is like the tang of mountain air.



FELICIA, I forgot to bring anything for your Uncle Hurry! Father, mother, and daughter-halfway-through-high-school were in a huddle in the pantry, with the kid brother Ripley ("Rip" for short) hovering curiously beyond the door.

"He won't care, Dad." The pretty brunette girl relieved her father of his bundles. "With his radio act going over in a big way he can buy anything he likes. I hope he remembers a wrist watch with a little diamond is nicer than a wrist watch with none."

"Whatever he gives you, Felicia, act as if it's what you want most," her mother warned. "Horrigan would rather be appreciated than anything else in the world. He knows I like pretty negligees. I let him know how I enjoy his presents."

"I was trying to land that contract with Davidson," the father explained, "and I spent most of the evening with him at the McAlpin. When I left there was barely an hour to shop. I didn't dare take a late train, knowing we still had to decorate."

"Did you get the new ornaments?" Mother was pulling at a knobby package.

"Here, don't bother that. It's this one." Father tried to take off his muffler while watching the parcels, with eight-year-old Rip calling, "Aren't you even going to say 'Hello, Dad?'"

"Sure, son! I was helping Santa with his pack, that's all."

"Santa, hmph! Did you get my bicycle?"

"We'll see! We'll see!" As he went upstairs, trailed by boyish impatience, the words floated back, "I simply forgot Hurry. There'd have been time if I'd—"

"Felicia can go to the haberdasher's right here," his wife solved the matter. "The important thing is to get the tree finished and the gifts spread under it before Hurry comes. He always admires my tree. Felicia, buy



His Arms Were Full of Holly-Papered Parcels.

him one gift from your father and me, and one from you and your brother."

"What would Uncle Hurry like, mother?"

"M-m-m. He has everything he needs and he never mentions anything he wants. Ask the clerk to suggest something."

The silver star was glowing, the last fat Santa Claus clinging to a hunk. Felicia's purchases had been hastily wrapped in golden and green tissue, when the door burst open admitting Horrigan Carter of "Hurry and Haste" radio comedy team. His arms were full of red, green, and holly-papered parcels, and behind him came the cheery chauffeur, his arms full, too.

"Drop 'em, James my lad. Now hurry to that girl of yours and make hay while the snow falls. Come for me at eleven. Here, don't you need a little extra? It's Christmas," Uncle Hurry put a bill in the man's hand and clapped the door shut.

"Felicia, what a lovely tree! You always have something original. Sophia, Henry, how's business? And," (looking around) "where's Rip?"

"Ri-Ripley!" called Felicia, flinging open the dining room door.

In the midst of discarded outer wrappings, a red-faced small boy was struggling with tissue and ribbons.

"Aw, gee, F'lice. I wanted to tie it myself. Aw, gee! Why'd you have to go open the door? I spent all the money I earned cuttin' lawns last summer and shovelin' snow this week, an—"

"Aw, gee, it's a fine gift. If I could get it fixed, it would look swell."

Uncle Hurry jumped to close the door. "Go ahead, old fellow. We won't look."

"It's no use. Everybody's saw," Rip came toward them with the gift protruding from its wrappings. It was a salad bowl with a wooden mixing spoon.

"Who's it for, Ripley?" mother asked.

"Uncle Hurry!"

Felicia began to laugh. "What a gift for Uncle Hurry! Why, Rip, you give salad bowls to ladies, not men."

Rip looked disconsolate. "He said he wanted it. We were passing that shop where they sell old things and he said—you did, Uncle Hurry, you said, 'Jove what a quaint salad bowl! I'd like that.'"

"Of course I did. Next day when I went to buy it for my kitchenette they said it had been put aside for someone. It's great to get it this way!"

"I guess even Santa Claus would rather what he wanted was given to him than to buy it for himself," said Rip wisely.



WELL, if there isn't Jean Ellory! Jean had been an old sweetheart of Salina's and she had not seen him for years; but she would know him in a million, for she had always loved him. He was busy cutting fancy figures on the ice. She stood watching him, her heart skipping beats as she did so.

The ice had been especially prepared for the Christmas holidays and Salina, in her pretty white wool sports outfit was gliding along, swan-like, still watching Jean Ellory out of the corner of her eye.

He must have felt the strong contact of her thought for suddenly he looked in her direction, but she quickly turned the other way. Then he skated more fiercely than ever, cutting a huge letter "S." She skated about pretending not to notice, but when he started off toward the far end of the lagoon she glided over to where he had cut the figures. There was the old-fashioned letter "S" and another and still another. There were "S's" all over. How she wondered if they represented the regular ice-cutter's

"S" or if she really dared hope that they might by any chance stand for "Salina."

The snow was becoming heavier and more cumbersome and she noticed that most of the skaters had already left for home and celebrations.

All the way home-ward she was thinking about Jean Ellory and stopping at intervals to trace his name in the snow. She must have written it a dozen times or more. The gifts she had been expecting for Christmas suddenly appeared insignificant and useless in comparison to the one vital gift—the love of Jean.

Only with a mighty struggle was Salina endeavoring to join in the Christmas celebrations, for her heart was nearly breaking.

"What is the matter, Salina?" questioned mother, as Salina almost choked with the lump in her throat.

"Nothing, Mother dear, only the Christmas spirit," answered Salina, bravely.

At this very moment Jean was hurrying home whistling merrily, his skates swinging over his shoulders. Suddenly he stopped short at seeing his own name displayed all over the snow, here, there and everywhere. "What on earth could that mean?" It was beautifully lettered and in a girl's handwriting!

Jean, stooping, carefully noted the letters in their every detail. He was determined to learn who the girl could be, who had so thought of him on Christmas eve that she had scrawled his name all over the snow.

Jean, quickening his pace, reached home, luckily before the celebrations had begun and slipped up the staircase two steps at a time to his own room. Most excitedly he dug through his belongings in search of a box of old valentines from school days. It was missing! Where could it be? "Mother, have you seen my valentines?" shouted Jean.

"What on earth do you want with valentines on Christmas, Jean?"

"They are decorating the walls of my room and he've been, for some time, my dear brother!" taunted Clara-Bell.

The next moment Jean was tearing down the valentines regardless of his sister's protestations and began frantically examining their contents, still leaving mother and sister stupefied.

"Here it is! I knew it! This is the one!"

Crushed in the hand of Jean was a small red, lace-trimmed heart with the words, "To Jean, from Salina." 'Twas an exact duplicate of the letters in the snow. Now he knew! Dear old Salina! His childhood sweetheart!

The doorbell at Salina's rang with a loud peal right in the midst of the Christmas celebration.

"Who could be calling on Christmas eve?" they all wondered.

"You had better go, Salina," said Mother, sweetly.

Salina went, brushing aside a tear, as she did so.

She opened the door, as if in a dream scene. She had apparently lost all sense of reality for the moment.

"Salina!" said Jean.

"Jean, dear," replied Salina. The "dear" just slipping out from her heart before she knew it.

"My name in the snow," said Jean. "The letter 'S,'" whispered Salina. "Merry Christmas!" shouted the whole family.

Lone Wolf Tracks in the Christmas Snow

FELICIA, he stood "The Lone Wolf" halfway down the sidewalk amidst a snow-covered landscape, the moon and stars disclosing his tracks and shad-ows flung upon the glistening sheet of ice-coated snow. He gazed hungrily toward a small group of houses huddled together at the foot of the hill, a faint light gleaming from their windows.

As Mary Louise was absorbed in turkey-dressing, cranberries, recipe books and Christmas spices, her thoughts wandered to this beautiful picture—"The Lone Wolf." For many years she had longed to possess it, but her husband did not approve, so she had done without it.

Mary Louise brushed away a tear as she thought of the coveted picture and then promptly forgot all about it in her loving efforts to make her family happy on Christmas.

When all was in readiness and the tree beautifully trimmed, Mary Louise called in the family for the Christmas celebration. How the children danced and tore about the toy strewn living room! How dear old John absorbed himself in his brand-new smoking outfit!

Was Mary Louise to receive nothing? Turning, she saw John tacking up the most adorable bit of tapestry she had ever seen—"The Lone Wolf." Just the thing for that great empty wall space! "Merry Christmas, Mary," said John, as they all stood gazing upon "The Lone Wolf" with his tracks in the snow.—Alice B. Palmer.



Christmas Radio Skit That "Went Over" Big

WHY don't you try a radio skit for XYZ? Dick Hassel had written his mother, Grace.

Grace tried it and was as much surprised as anyone when it was accepted, to be broadcast at seven o'clock Christmas eve.

Mrs. Hassel had been greatly disappointed when Dick, for lack of finances, had to give up studying for the ministry and had gone to work in the big city. Recently he had written that he had a new job, a surprise, that he would tell Mother Grace and Father Jim about at Christmas.

Because Grace had always pictured Dick as the popular young minister, she featured the idea in her play, with the beautiful organist as his sweetheart.

Christmas eve Jim tuned in on XYZ. Promptly at seven came the theme song; then, to their amazement, a voice strangely familiar:

"This is station XYZ."

"Then another voice: 'Our play this evening, 'The New Minister,' is written by our announcer's mother, Mrs. Grace Hassel. Our popular announcer, Dick Hassel, will take the part of the minister."

"Of all things!" Grace exclaimed. "The young scamp!"

"No wonder your skit went over so fast," Jim grinned.

"Now, listen! We're missing it," Grace happily admonished as the young minister's voice announced that the audience would join in singing "Joy to the World."—Florence Harris Wells.

Living Christmas Trees Longer life for Christmas trees is advocated by the United States forest service, in a note suggesting that a living tree with roots properly balled and packed in a box may be used indoors and later set out to beautify the grounds.



We extend the Season's Greetings to all our friends and patrons and wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We extend the Season's Greetings to all our friends and patrons and wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.

See us for Drugs and Christmas Gifts

City Drug Store

J. R. Roden, Prop.



The Green Christmas Tree In order to keep the tree green all the time it is on display, cut a small piece from the base of the tree so that a new surface is exposed. Then set the tree in its support with a small pan containing water in the center so that the base of the tree is resting in the water all the time. Add an aspirin tablet to the water and prepare to have a flourishing tree this year.

Crude Toys for Children Simple or crude toys like box blocks, nested cans, floor boats, stick horses, and sand, often give a child more chance to use his imagination than do more elaborate, complex, and expensive toys.

Just Like Old Santa "Don't bother children tellin' 'em dar aint no Santa Claus," said Uncle Eben. "They has been hearin' dat ever since dey kin remember, but 'round he comes, punctual every year, jes' de same."

Christmas Pudding As to who invented the Christmas pudding very little is known, except that in the opinion of the average healthy boy, it was a good idea, who ever thought of it.



No Finer Gift than a GAS Refrigerator!

If your home still lacks the joy of modern refrigeration, someone near and dear to you can be made very happy this Christmas. A Gas Refrigerator will not only solve one of her greatest kitchen problems, but will thrill every member of the family with the better quality and variety of foods it will make possible.

The new All-Cooled Gas Refrigerator is the last word in automatic refrigeration. Operating entirely without moving parts, it is permanently noiseless and trouble-free. And it costs less to operate than any other type of refrigerator! The food savings alone will make it the best investment you ever made.

Call or call today your nearest Electrolux Gas Refrigerator dealer.

Note: Gas Appliances are eligible for re-connection loans under the National Housing Act.

West Texas Gas Co. GOOD GAS WITH DEPENDABLE SERVICE

1901 1934 E. B. Black Co. We have Served You For 33 Years Hereford, Texas

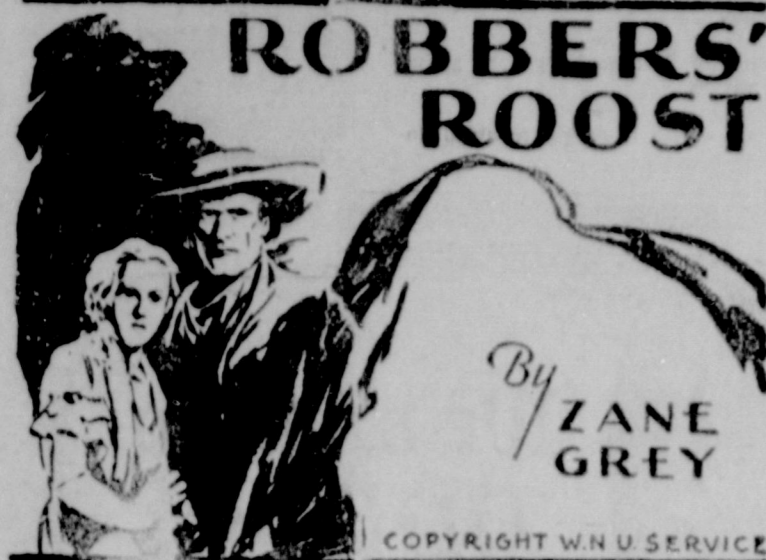
WE TAKE PLEASURE IN EXTENDING TO ALL OUR PEOPLE our Sincere and Hearty CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR Greetings and Assure you that we are headquarters for Christmas Candies, Nuts, and Fruits and many Pretty and Serviceable Articles for CHRISTMAS GIFTS. T. J. CRAWFORD

KEEP Dressed up for the HOLIDAY SEASON To our many friends and appreciated customers we extend our heartiest Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Clements Tailor Shop

I hereby extend to all my Patrons and Friends My SINCERE and HEARTY Appreciation of their LIBERAL Patronage of my Business during the past season and wish for all of you A MERRY AND FESTIVE YULE-TIDE AND A HEALTHFUL, HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS YEAR FOR 1935. BERT SHACKLEFORD Agent For Texas Company

TO INSURE YOU For A MIGHTY MERRY CHRISTMAS With all the Attending Circumstances Necessary to Make it Such. J. W. WHITE, Insurance

ROBBERS' ROOST



By ZANE GREY

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"Helen, you shouldn't have asked him to fetch the horses," said Jim reprovingly. "He'll find out I lied."

"Lied! What about?"

"I told Tasker you were my wife."

"Oh, that!" laughed Helen, and turned away a scarlet face. "It can be explained easily—if necessary. . . . Look! This glorious country! . . . No, I don't ever want to leave it."

Somehow Jim got through that long ride of suspense, fear and thrills, and when they reached Grand Junction just after dark it was none too soon for him. Fortunately he got Helen into the little inn before she was recognized, and then returned to put the first horses in the care of a stable boy. Jim did not risk entering store or saloon Hays had had secret friends there. Yet Jim was keen to hear the gossip about Star ranch. He was late for supper, having taken time to shave and change his shirt.

To his surprise he found Helen radiant.

"What do you think Bernie has done?"

"Bernie!" ejaculated Jim.

"Yes, my brother. This good woman told me. . . . Jim, you are the richer by ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand?"

"Indeed, Bernie offered ten thousand dollars for my safe return."

"You know I wouldn't take a dollar!" flashed Jim.

"Well! What do you want, Jim?" she inquired, with a woman's sweet tantalizing mystery. "However, never mind that now. Listen, Bernie hired all the riders available to hunt for me. Also he found where Hays sold our cattle, and he forced the buyers to sell back every head, at the price they paid. He threatened to take the case to Salt Lake City."

"That's sure good news. It might have a tendency to end rustling, at least in wholesale bunches. Did you hear how badly your brother was hurt?"

"She did not mention that. Any way it couldn't have been much, for Bernie has been here. Aren't you going to eat any supper? Oh, I shall not sleep much tonight. And what shall I tell Bernie?"

The query was arresting to Jim and he hastened to direct her mind into other channels, trying to make her feel concerned that they had still fifty miles to cover.

Every moment of that ride next day was a joy and a pang. It seemed as short as the preceding one had been long. Helen was gay, sad, thoughtful, and talkative by turns, but she did not infringe on the one subject that crucified Jim.

It chanced that as they surmounted the pass that led down into Star ranch valley the sun was setting out of a glorious cloud pageant over Wild Horse Mesa and the canyon brakes of the Dirty Devil. Jim judged of its beauty and profundity by the sudden silence it enjoined upon his companion. She never spoke another word until Jim halted the team in front of the ranch-house porch. "Home!" she whispered as if she had never expected to see it again.

At Jim's halloo Herrick came out on the porch. "By Jove—here you are!" was his greeting, as cool and unemotional as if they were returning from a day's visit to the village.

"Yes, Bernie, here I am—thanks to my escort," replied Helen.

Jim helped her out, while some cowboys came running.

"I'll take the team down," Jim said, hurriedly.

"You come in," returned Herrick, as he gripped Jim's hand and gave him a searching glance. He kissed Helen and led her in, with his arm around her. Jim purposely lingered at the task of collecting Helen's worn and muddy luggage, and carried it in. Brother and sister stood with arms locked, and their gaze was hard to meet.

"Jim, you will have supper with us," she said. "I'll leave you and Bernie. . . . Oh, what will a tub and a change feel like!"

She gathered up her things and ran out of the living room.

"Helen hadn't time to tell me much," Herrick said. "Hays kidnaped her for ransom. Took her to a hellhole down in the brakes. Robbers' Roost, she called it. Held her there captive. They fought among themselves—gambling with my money. Heeseeman's crew found them. There was a battle. In the end you killed Hays and brought Helen back. . . . That's the gist of her story. But I want it in detail."

"I have all the money, almost to a dollar, Herrick," replied Jim.

The Englishman regarded that as of little consequence and urged Jim to a recital of the whole affair.

Presently Herrick spoke with something of gravity: "Helen told me that I was to keep you at Star ranch. I hope you won't let this Hays debacle drive you away."

"Yes, I told her. It was after she asked me to come and stay at Star ranch. She said she would never feel safe again unless I came. So I had to tell her."

"Declare I don't blame her. I'd feel a little safer myself. That devil Hays left his trade-mark on me. Look here. . . . By thunder, Wall, it's a blooming mix. I understand you, and think you're a man to respect and like. Can't we get around the trouble somehow?"

"There is no way, Herrick."

"Helen has her own sweet will about everything. If she wants you to stay, you'll stay, that I can assure you. Is there any honorable reason why you ought not stay—outside of this unfortunate attachment to Helen?"

"I leave you to be judge of that," replied Jim, and briefly related the story of his life.

"I like your West. I like you westerners!" Herrick exploded. "Whatever Helen wants is quite right with me. . . . I can't conceive of her insisting on your staying here—unless there is hope for you."

"That is wild, Herrick. I can't conceive of such a thing. It wouldn't be fair to take her seriously—after the horror she's been through—and her intense gratefulness."

Helen came in to breakfast next morning attired in the riding habit she had worn on that never-to-be-forgotten day of their ride.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Herrick. "I were you, I'd never want to ride again!"

After greeting her, Jim could only look his admiration and wonder.

"I am taking up my ranch it's where it left off—with reservations from sad experience," replied Helen as she took her seat. "Bernie, we had to trade Jim's horse, Bay. What can he ride today?"

"He may take his choice. There are any number of good beasts."

"By the way, Jim, I told Tasker to follow us at once with our horses. I shall treasure that horse, Gray. A robber's horse! . . . Tasker ought to be here soon, maybe tomorrow."

Jim felt the solid earth slipping from under his feet.

"I expected to leave today," he said casually. "But I'll wait until tomorrow. Bay is a horse I hated to part with."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

Italian Christmas Industry

Naples was the center of the Italian Christmas industry during the Fifteenth century and had whole bands of artists, "figurari" as they were called, who did nothing but make dolls for Christmas.

The Genuine Christmas

Poets write beautiful Christmas carols, but a child's laugh is Christmas itself.

Yes, Columbus Took a Chance

But Why Should you when the 1935 CHEVROLET is "Just Around The Corner."

There is not a chance in a Car Load. Chevrolet has been Proven By Millions of People to be the World's Leader in Automobiles.

Lunsford Chevrolet
FRIONA, TEXAS



For the liberal patronage during the past season we wish to express our profound gratitude and appreciation to all the people of Friona and surrounding territory, and extend to all the Season's Greetings, by wishing for all A Merry and Festive Christmas and May the Goddess of Prosperity and Happiness shed her brightest smiles upon you throughout the entire year 1935.

Buchanan & Rosson

McCORMICK-DEERING DEALER
H. G. MORRIS, Manager

ADVERTISE IN THE FRIONA STAR

NOT SO OLD AS SANTA CLAUS

Even we have pardonable pride in the fact that we are one of FRIONA'S OLDEST BUSINESS INSTITUTIONS. And it is now our pleasure, privilege and desire to extend to ALL THE PEOPLE OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY the Season's Greetings with our Best Wishes

FOR THE MERRIEST CHRISTMAS

They have ever experienced, as OUR appreciation of Their Liberal and Continued Patronage.

Rockwell Bros. Lbr. Co.

FRIONA, TEXAS



Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Get your last minute Xmas gifts here. Our assortment is still good.

Blackwell's Adw. & Furn.



TO ALL MY FRIENDS AND PATRONS

I assure you that I truly appreciate your business and patronage and extend to all of you my sincerest wishes for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

DAN ETHRIDGE

Agency For All Kinds of Insurance

That You All May Have A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND THAT 1935 MAY BE THE HAPPIEST AND MOST PROSPEROUS YEAR YOU HAVE EVER HAD

Is Our Sincere Season's Greetings



If the GIFT PROBLEM'S Driving You Crazy

CALL AT MAURER'S READY-TO-WEAR

Santa All the Year Is Found to Be Good Idea

SANTA CLAUS comes in July as well as December to those who need him in Columbia, Mo. Last Christmas a dollar given anonymously by "a group of children" was used by the Welfare society there to start a fund for year-round needs, instead of gorging people with too many baskets of goodies one day out of 365.

These are some of the things the fund has paid for: glasses to replace those broken by a boy whose mother wishes to keep him in school; means of getting a crippled girl to and from school; shoes for the old horse used by the society when there is hauling to be done; the cane a grandfather needed to help him get about; fares of a trachoma patient and a tubercular child who were sent to hospitals; soap and a razor for a young man who wanted to clean up so he could try for a job.

Regular donations to the society may be spent only for food, fuel, clothing and shelter; these all-the-year gifts, though badly needed, would have been impossible but for the dollar from the children "to use any way you want" that gave welfare workers the idea of the Santa Claus fund.—Frances Grinstead.

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Christmas in Christ's Land Is Without Snow

LITTLE Christian children who live in Jerusalem or who are traveling there with their parents will not have a snowy Christmas. Snow almost never falls in Palestine, for the temperature is seldom below 38 degrees. When it does snow, the flakes melt as soon as they touch the ground.

Most of the people in the country where the infant Jesus was born do not celebrate Christmas, however! For only a few of them are Christians; most are Moslems or Jews. There are some Christmas trees in Christian homes, and gifts are exchanged among those who observe Christ's birthday. But there are no street decorations and no late shopping problems. The post offices have no big signs urging "Mail your packages early!"

Yet there is probably no place in the world more appropriate to visit at Christmas. The Holy Sepulchre in the old part of the city, and at Bethlehem, six miles south, is a great church that has replaced the humble inn where Christ was born. Inside is a large flat stone on which the infant Jesus is supposed to have been laid, reminding us how Christianity grew from one humble life.—Frances Grinstead.

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AT CHRISTMAS TIME



"Henry, what were you conversing with the ashman about?"

"Why, Helen, I was trying to coax him to smoke those cigars you gave me for a Christmas present."

"Call him back, Henry."

"Ah, you would like to see him take the cigars?"

"No, I want him to take some perfume to his wife—you know, dear, the perfume you selected for my Christmas gift."

The Need of Santa Claus

"If there were no God it would be necessary to invent him," said a well-known writer. There is no Santa Claus in our grown-up world, but we have found we needed him as one of the most beloved characters in the world of childhood, which is peopled with legends of the child's own making. The enchanting belief in Santa and his reindeer, his pouch and his pack filled with toys will never hurt a child. The cynical grown-ups, who have too completely lost their belief in him and his kind, need your help.

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Giuseppe's Christmas Was a Grand Revelation

CHRISTMAS was approaching and Giuseppe was lonesome. There were others in the school from foreign lands but no one spoke Giuseppe's language.

Christmas had been so much fun in Italy. In the province where Giuseppe lived, a tree decked with oranges was the center of their Christmas festivities. All the relatives came to a big feast on Christmas day, and afterwards old and young danced around the orange tree, and, of course, some folks had a miniature manger with St. Joseph and other figures.

"I don't see how I am ever going to stand it," Giuseppe told his mother. But she had smiled and said, "It will be all right, son. You'll see."

Then Christmas preparations began at school. There were carols to be sung—carols in five languages, and Giuseppe was to sing the carols of his country, all by himself. Giuseppe was very proud. There was a play with the manger and the wise men, shepherds, angels and Mary the Virgin, and Joseph. Giuseppe could hardly believe his ears when he found he was to be Joseph. And after the program there was the tree.

"It was grand, wasn't it?" Giuseppe said to his mother and father as they walked home together, and mother and father agreed.—Florence Harris Wells.

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PURITANS AND CHRISTMAS

THE Puritans regarded Christmas as a savoring of popery and preferred their own celebration of Thanksgiving. In 1659 the General Court of Massachusetts enacted that "anybody who is found observing, by abstinence from labor, feasting or any other way any such day as Christmas day shall for each and every such offense be fined five shillings."

Brides' Trust Fund

More than 10,000 brides have benefited from a strange trust fund established by "Uncle" Oliver Smith, of Hadley, Mass., nearly 100 years ago. Each bride-to-be may apply for \$50, provided she is between the ages of nineteen and forty-five. The \$50 is not a loan, but an outright marriage gift.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Oldest Firm Still Busy

Stora Kopparbergs Bergslags Aktiebolags of Stockholm, Sweden, which has been found to be the oldest trading concern in the world, is still active in business and keeping up with the changing world. It has been operating since the Twelfth century and has documents over 700 years old.

Entertainers

Miss Quizzer—What makes the wolves in that cage howl so?

The Attendant—They're hungry, miss. They always howl while the other animals are feeding.

Miss Quizzer—Oh, I see! They're the cabaret performers.

Heavy Men Found Best Flyers

After studying 2,000 candidates for the British Royal Air Force, a medical officer states that overweight is better than underweight because heavier men can stand prolonged physical and mental stress and are less liable to disease than slim ones.

Mistletoe a Parasite

The mistletoe, traditional Christmas decoration much more in favor in earlier days, when the ardent swains were not so forward and the maidens were more reserved, is found most abundantly in the tropics, although it is widely distributed throughout the world. The mistletoe is a parasite, living on the sap of the trees around which it entwines itself. On the Atlantic seaboard of the United States the mistletoe is found as far North as the Jersey coast, but is more abundant farther South.

WALL PAPERING

I Want to Hang Your WALL PAPER

Work Guaranteed

A. O. DRAKE

Friona, Texas

Cheese Rind for Birds

In a recent discussion of the best way of feeding birds in the garden, one experimenter put forward the rind of a Stilton cheese as the supreme Christmas fare! Birds of many sorts, especially the robin, are greedily fond of it. They have a desire for fat and the cheese provides this in association with other virtues. If we feed birds for the sake of watching them as well as comforting them, the rind, if preserved in more or less unbroken form, has the advantage that it cannot be carried away and attracts five or six species of bird if no more.—London Spectator.

A Colorful Set of Bowls

No modern kitchen is complete without a nest of bowls in a color corresponding to the color scheme of the kitchen. If you know of a person without this delightful kitchen help, it might be a suggestion for a Christmas or birthday gift.

Make Children Happy

The citizen who makes a child happy Christmas time often learns that he gets a lot of happiness out of the transaction for himself.

Demand for Christmas Toys

Children are still running true to form in their requests to Santa Claus. The girls still want dolls, play furniture and toy household appliances and the boys want cowboy suits and mechanical toys year after year.

Children Like to Buy

Children take pride in being able to buy their own gifts for members of the family and for friends. Often mothers find their ingenuity put to a severe test to find ideas enough to go round in the necessarily limited price range.

SPECIAL R. C. A. Auto Radio Installed IN YOUR CAR

\$25.00

See H. L. CLARK

City Drug Store, Friona

BRIEF CULLINGS

Anger is oft the stepping stone to courage.

You can fool anybody into giving you advice.

Much advice is sought to avoid doing one's duty.

Trade Mark

RAVENWOOD CHANDLER SUNSHINE BEST COLOR

Sold By Your Local Dealer

SHOOT

Shot Guns, Rifles, and all the best grades of shells and other hunting equipment make the best Christmas Gifts for HIM.

We extend our kindest Greetings and best wishes for A Very Merry CHRISTMAS and a Happy NEW YEAR, to all our Friends and Patrons.

B T GALLOWAY HARDWARE

We wish to YOU and Yours a Merry Old Fashioned CHRISTMAS and a Bright and Prosperous New Year

F. S. TRUITT

LUMBER DEALER

Wishing all my Friends a very MERRY XMAS And a HAPPY NEW YEAR

DR. R. R. WILLS

Merry Christmas

It is with a feeling of sincere pleasure that we take this occasion to express our best wishes to you all for the Holiday Season. It is our hope that the coming year will bring you success and happiness.

Each member of this organization joins together in this expression of our best wishes. May we serve you better in the year and year to come.

Texas Utilities Co.