

AD-venture

Let them go to distant places!
Let them sail the seven seas!
Let them trade in spices, laces,
Scimitars and filigrees.
Let them dock at far-off Aden—
We can find romance and more
On the shelves so full and laden
Of our corner grocery store!
There'll be black tea from China,
Fragrant cloves from Zanzibar
Figs that come from Asia Minor,
Other products from afar.
We can get at bargain prices
Coffee out of hot Brazil,
Simple foods, exotic spices—
Anything we want, at will!
Oh, they'll go on yearly whalings—
Let them! You and I can roam,
Build our ships and make our sailings
Within half a mile of home!
Let them follow their wild notions!
Let them sight their Trinidads!
City streets will be our oceans,
And our charts will be the ads!

**There's a world of adventure waiting for you — in
the advertisements of this newspaper!**

The Friona Star

