

The Friona Star

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS

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FRIONA PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY NOVEMBER 9, 1934

Cogitations & Aphorisms of Jodok

I was over to the railroad stock pens a few weeks ago where the government officials were buying cattle from the local farmers, who found themselves in possession of more cows and calves than they felt able to feed through the coming winter.

Now, just to be frank about this matter, it occurs to me that it is one of the best things that the government has done in the way of farm relief in this locality and this conclusion may be arrived at from two different points.

First, if these farmers were unable to feed their cattle through the winter, they would necessarily have to starve and the owner would therefore have suffered a complete loss, whereas by the government buying them, even at a reduced price, the farmer receives some compensation for labor and expense he has put into them, and this fund helps, to a limited extent, in financing his other needs for the winter.

On the other hand, I did not see a half dozen cows in the pen that I would have driven home as a gift, just as milk cows, although practically all of them were Jerseys, and neither would I have driven them home as a free gift to be used as beef, for it is generally known that when a Jersey cow is not worth her keep as a milk cow, she is about the same as worthless, since she is not much good to be sold over the butcher's block.

Now here is where I see this government buying as a blessing from the second view point: In buying these practically worthless boarder cattle from a large extent, rid the country of this type of cows and at the same time left a goodly sum of money in the hands of the farmers. Now, when conditions improve economically, and another feed crop has been raised, and we farmers are in a position to replenish our dairy herds of our Uncle Sammy will just step up and say that we shall not again stock our farms with this unproductive type of cows, but we shall buy only such animals as have come of a proven production pedigree, and shall then make it our special business to keep this herd up to the same degree of excellence or better than this buying of our unprofitable cows has been a blessing in a second way.

Y-e-a-h, some one says, but how are we going to know how to do all this? To this I say, we have now in Parmer county what is commonly known as a "county agent" who is a man that is supposed to know how to select such animals, and is supposed to know how to instruct us farmers how to breed for better production, as well as how to feed for greater production, and it is his business to tell us how to do this, for, as I understand it, that is just one of the things that the county is paying him for.

Then, there is another means of teaching us farmers how to better take care of ourselves and that is by reading regularly some good daily journal, which would be able to instruct us in many ways that our "county agent" probably could not. Then some of us will say—"We do not have the funds to subscribe for such a journal." Then our Uncle Sammy can say—"I will just tax each one of you a dollar for the subscription and order it send to you."

But who will know whether or not we read this journal and how will Uncle find out whether we read it or not. That is a simple matter. Our county agent will hold a class in each precinct in the county once each month and quiz us as to the contents of the periodical and those of us who have not improved our opportunity to learn that which is best for us as farmers and dairymen will be required to pay a modest little fine for our negligence.

But to go back to the cattle buying and the killing of some of them, especially the calves, many of which were in nice condition for veal or baby beef. I suppose that was the proper thing to do under the circumstances, just to shoot them down and make hog feed of them but I never would have had enough originality to have thought of such a process.

It just appears that when one gets to be up in the "eighties" in life, the ivory becomes so dense about one's mental machinery that it is next to impossible for such new-fangled ideas to penetrate it, and, to which fact is laid the blame for many things that happen or do not happen as the case may be.

(Continued on last page)

TRUCK TAKES FIRE ON HIGHWAY

The large freighting truck of the Amarillo-Clovis Truck Company, which plys almost daily between these cities caught fire on the inside in some mysterious way one day last week.

The truck contained some pieces of household furniture and among other things was a baby carriage having rubber tires on the wheels and the driver smelling the rubber burning, stopped the truck to inquire into the cause and found the interior of the truck body filled with flame and smoke. The fire was extinguished but not until the truck body had been severely scorched and its contents badly damaged.

REEVE-O'REAR

The many friends here of Miss Esther Reeve received this information during the early part of this week of her marriage to Mr. J. Harlan O'Rear, principal of the High school at Goodnight, where Miss Reeve has also been teaching during the past three terms.

The nuptial ceremony was performed at Amarillo on Saturday or last week by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of that city.

The bride is the daughter of Mayor and Mrs. F. W. Reeve of Friona and is one of this city's most highly accomplished young ladies. She graduated with the honors of her class from the Friona high school and later graduated from West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon. During the past few years she has been devoting her time to teaching, having successfully taught two terms in the local school and is now engaged in her third term at Goodnight. She is a young lady possessing unusually progressive ideas and has been most successful in her work as teacher. She has a host of friends here who are sincere in wishing her a long and happy life.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Rear will continue their work as teachers in the Goodnight school, where they will be at home to their friends during the remainder of the school year.

The Star joins the many other friends of this resorting young couple in extending sincerest wishes for a long life of health, prosperity and happiness.

PASSING OF MRS. McELROY

Nearly three weeks ago a telegram was received at the depot in Friona, addressed to Dr. A. P. McElroy, from the head physician of the hospital for insane at Wichita Falls, stating that Mrs. McElroy, who was an inmate there, had passed away.

The message was forwarded from here to Doctor McElroy's present address at Mountain Park, New Mexico, and the intimate friends of Dr. and Mrs. McElroy waited for two days in vain for further word and more definite particulars from the Doctor or his son, who is also a physician at Fort Worth.

Not receiving any such message certain friends here wrote the doctor addressing the letter to Fort Worth in care of his son, but still no word has been received from either of them. It is taken as a fact, however, that the information contained in the message received here was correct, and the sincere sympathy of the many Friona friends of Dr. and Mrs. McElroy go out to the bereaved husband and son. The Star has refrained from mentioning this sooner in the hope that more definite information might be received.

The following beautiful lines that were composed by "Father" Samuel Pearson are so descriptive of Mrs. McElroy's loving, sympathetic and kindly disposition, that we are giving them in lieu of anything we of the Star, might be able to offer.

"MOTHER McELROY"

Another brave and generous soul
Has gone to trek the long, long trail,
And left on Faded Memory's Scroll
Her friendly deeds for fireside tale.

With swift, obedient, willing feet,
She sought the helpless, sick and poor;
Played doctor, nurse, or smiling sweet,
Left food or clothing at the door.

Her cheery greetings won our smiles,
She earned access to all our homes;
Shared in our griefs and joys and trials,
And chased away our fears and gloom.

In all our church or social groups,
Regardless of our sect or name,
We looked for Mother McElroy,
Whose place must vacant now remain.

To those who knew her in her prime,
With gracious mien and brilliant mind—
It seems unfair that one so good
Should bear eclipses of the mind.

Friona joins the hosts of friends,
Who trek toward that better land
In love to "Doc" and all the "folks"
With "Some glad day we'll understand."

The above was written by Father Pearson

FIVE GENERATIONS



—Engraving Courtesy Amarillo News-Globe

But 12 Other Children, 67 Other Grandchildren and 93 Other Great-Grandchildren Could Not Be Included in Picture

Five generations of the McWhirter-Callihan family are shown in the picture, taken at a recent family reunion at Perryton. Mrs. J. H. McWhirter, lower left, is shown holding her great-grand-son, young Gerald Callihan, the latest addition to the fifth generation. Seated next to her is the baby's great-grandmother, Mrs. H. L. Callihan. The youngest's father, Lawrence Callihan, is standing at left, and his grandfather, Herman Callihan, at right.

The father and grandfather live at Perryton, the great-grand-mother at Conway, and the great-grand-

mother at Celina, Collins County, where she was born 84 years ago.

Mrs. McWhirter is the mother of 23 children, all living, 68 grandchildren, and 94 great-grandchildren. Mr. McWhirter died in 1921.

The children, besides Mrs. Callihan, are Mrs. Jennie Douglas, Altus, Okla.; Mrs. Cora Greathouse, Winters, Okla.; Mrs. Maggie West, Okla.; Mrs. Dolie Harris, Tom Bean, Tex.; John McWhirter, Claude; Fred McWhirter, Celina; Alpha McWhirter, Geary, Ind.; Ray McWhirter, Bagwell, Tex.; and Mrs. Alta Pruitt, Panhandle.

HOMELAND DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The last meeting of our club was at the home of Mrs. E. B. Williams. Plans were discussed for the making of our "club quilt." New officers were chosen for the coming year.

Mrs. V. L. Todd, President.
Mrs. E. D. Williams, vice-president.
Mrs. T. A. O'Brien, secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. A. H. Boatman, Counsellor.
Mrs. E. D. Adams, Wardrobe demonstrator.

Mrs. L. D. Ritter, Reporter.
Delicious cake and punch were served. The next meeting will be on November 8th, at the home of Mrs. H. W. Matthews.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Shackelford family spent last Sunday in Farwell visiting relatives and former neighbors.

PARMERTON HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Parmerton Home Demonstration Club met Thursday October 25, at the home of Mrs. Monroe White.

Miss McKenney was present and demonstrated how to make the different styles, using the foundation sleeve and waist patterns; such as bishop, bell, leg-o-mutton and ragland sleeves, and drop shoulder line. She also demonstrated how to cut a princess pattern and a princess slip, using extreme curves.

The next meeting will be held Nov. 14, at 2:00 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Josephine Blackburn, at which time the making of hooked rugs will be demonstrated.

Those present were: Mmes. Cobb, Barker, Tippens, Turner, Blackburn, T. E. Blackburn, Carter, Brock White, Trigg, Wlockard, and Geneva Carter. Visitors were: Mmes. Collier, Frost and Chiles. Visitors are always welcome.

Reporter

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Sunday school—10:00.
Public worship—11:00.
Men's Study Class—in Parsonage at 10:00—The subject will be Armistice Day.

In the evening the Church and Pastor are invited to the mass meeting at the Auditorium of the High School to share in the community program there, at 7:30, P. M.

SCHOOL NEWS

by Mary Beth Sheely

Assembly was held Thursday afternoon in Grade School auditorium. The Spanish club was in charge of the program. Father Pearson gave an interesting talk on "November." Two songs were sung by the fifth grade and Mr. Davis presented two of his six year old piano students, Max Taylor and Bobby Lee Roden.

General assembly programs are given once a month, and Grade school programs are given once a month. All patrons are invited to attend the programs.

This afternoon at 2:00 o'clock the Friona Chiefs are playing Adrain on the Friona home field. This is the second meeting of Adrain and Friona this year, the first being the dedication game of the new Chief stadium.

The game was a 0-0 tie; however the game was given to Friona on line penetrations.

Both teams have been getting experience, and meeting good teams, therefore it is not likely that the score this afternoon will be anything like the first.

In the game at Dimmitt last Friday afternoon the Chief's clicked up a 49-0 score.

Outstanding players of the game were Gowers, Mitchell, Benger, and McLellen.

The Last Lyceum number was one of the best ever presented at Friona thus far, judging by the comments coming from people of the community. Both numbers were excellent.

In the "Sweetheart" revue, a medley of old songs familiar to everyone was featured.

In the "Up and Downs of a Male Quartet" many were astonished that members of the quartet had such excellent voices, or had been made excellent under the direction of Mr. Davis.

The program was so varied in character that anyone who had any appreciation of art in any form found something to appeal to them.

The play was very well done and was liked by the audience.

The next number is to be presented on November 16, at 8:00 o'clock. This number is to be furnished by the West Texas State Teachers College. It may be given by the speech department or the music department. It has not been definitely decided.

The tentative date for the next home talent production is Dec. 7. It is to consist of musical numbers and plays.

A boy's harmonica band has been organized under the direction of Mr. Glenn P. Davis. The band meets each Wednesday afternoon from 2:45 to 4:15 o'clock. Any boy is eligible who has a harmonica and comes to practice.

Members of the band are: Charles Lewis Jones, A. J. Routh, Edward Hall, W. T. Stanford, E. B. Nobles, Bobbie Blackwell, Duke Baker, Raymond Baker, Glen York, Bobbie Lang, Gilbert Baker, Marvin Garrett, Eugene Southall, James Lee White, Roy Ezell, Charles White, Dwan Pork, Marvin Weir, John Hart, A. C. Echols, Joel Landrum, Laverne White, Ted Houlette, Dallas Earl Coldiron, George Landrum, and Neil Talkington.

Interest in the School Carnival was greater this year than it has been before. Many new and unusual attractions were offered in both High School and Grade School.

The P. T. A. realized \$138.28 clear off the carnival. This is more than was taken in last year.

Plans for using the money were discussed at the Executive meeting Thursday afternoon.

Grade School honor roll for October has been announced. To be eligible for the honor roll a child has to make all A's and B's.

On the honor roll in the first grade are: Eugene Highfill, Paul Horten, A. V. Warren, Louis Welch, Ruby Ezell, Thelma Hart, Norma Thurston, Marilyn Warren, and Doris Ann Lang.

Second grade: Vernie McMillan, Kenneth Lunsford, Willa Dean Walker, J. G. White, Olliean York, Shirley Maurer, Antonio B. Borquez, Hugh Mosley, Billie George Clements, Wanda Hart, Herbert Johnson, Wayne B. Stark, Hazel Horton, Charles Weis, Gladys Ware, Olive Jean Tippens, Gene Hall, and Betty Anderson. Third Grade: Glenda Campbell, Anna Lee Daniel, Beulah R. Fullwell, Carolyn Lange, Mary Edith Lansdown, Lois Jean McFarland, Benthall Southall, Ouida Shaffer, Anna Lloyd Thurston, Roy Hart, Clayton Taylor, Viola Weis.

Fourth grade: Mary Jo Anderson, Carol Dean Carter, Ann Cobb, Inez June Maurer, Gertrude Short, Lucille Smith, Christine Southall, Marian Talbot, Thelma Marie Turner, Melba Welch, Wanda Wood, Bobby Blackwekk, and Charles Preston.

Fifth Grade: Joel Landrum, John Lee Weis, Freda Green, Martha Hanson, Ruth Helmke, Yvonne McFarland, Nancy Ruth Shackelford, Jacquelyn Wilkerson.

Sixth grade: Maxine Hyde, Nellie Reed, Luther Loveless, Vernon Weis.

(Continued on last page)

Armistice Program Will Be Presented Here Sunday Night

The Star has been requested to again call attention to the community Armistice Day program that will be presented on the evening of that day the coming Sunday in the school auditorium, beginning at 8:00 o'clock.

This is to be a community service and the various churches of the city have given over their evening worship services to this meeting, and each of the pastors are requested to appear on the rostrum during the program and Mrs. Kinsley will represent the Red Cross in that same manner. One of the pastors will make the invocation and another will pronounce the benediction, and Rev. Moore, the recently elected pastor of the Baptist church will make a short talk on the subject, "Peace" as his part of the program.

The program as outlined in the Star two weeks ago will be carried out with very few if any variations. Prof. Davis will have charge of the musical features of the program.

Prof. Wane C. Eubanks will deliver the oration of the evening and he will throw all the force of his splendid powers of expression and deep research into this address, and those who avail themselves of the privilege of hearing him on this occasion will not be disappointed.

The entire community is not only invited but kindly urged to be present on this occasion to assist our community in memorializing the first step toward world peace following the great war.

AUTOMOBILE CRASHES

Three automobile crashes in Parmer county have been reported during the week, but with no fatalities and only minor injuries to the occupants; the most serious being a broken arm suffered by one of them.

The Star has not been able to get any accurate details of the mishaps, but one is reported to have happened near Farwell, another near Bovina and the other a few miles west of Friona. The names of none of the passengers have been received at the Star office.

MISS SCHLENKER HOME

Miss Beula Schlenker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schlenker, whose home is eighteen miles west of Friona, arrived here two weeks ago to spend her vacation with her parents and other relatives here.

Miss Schlenker holds a clerical position with the Edison Company in Los Angeles, California, and this her first trip home for a few years. On her return to California she will be accompanied by her niece, Miss Amelia Schlenker, who will spend the winter with relatives there.

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CHICKEN DINNER AND BAZAAR A SUCCESS

The Cheery, cordial, comfortable circle of the Ladies Aid of the Congregational church held its annual chicken dinner and bazaar on Tuesday and realized nearly \$60.00. A sumptuous dinner was served and the articles on sale were nearly all disposed of.

The ladies wish to thank all who donated articles of food and supplies and all who so liberally patronized the affair, including the Friona Star for its gratuitous announcements.

STREET CARNIVAL HERE

Our people are having the privilege of enjoying the excitement of a street carnival, which is holding forth in town this week.

The carnival people arrived unannounced Sunday afternoon and soon began preparing their equipment for supplying the usual assortment of entertainments that go to make the festivities of such an occasion and were all ready to entertain their patrons on Monday night.

BAPTIST INTERMEDIATES

The Intermediate Girls of the Friona Baptist church met Sunday Nov. 4th. There were ten present and we made a grade of 89.

We received our certificates of registration which enrolled us as an organization in the intermediate department of the Baptist Sunday school Board at Nashville, Tennessee.

FRIONA WEATHER

We are still being favored with that delightfully balmy weather, with bright and mellow sunshine and an occasionally windy day with much or little real estate changing hands.

A few nights have been cold enough to form a very thin ice but no severe freeze has been experienced thus far, and neither have we received any moisture, and moisture is the condition we are all most ardently desiring. The wind and sand storm of last Friday, it is claimed, did the growing wheat no good.

COTTON

Census report shows that there were 412 bales of cotton ginned in Parmer county from the crop of 1934 prior to Oct. 18 as compared with 509 bales ginned to Oct. 18th crop of 1933.

(Continued on last page)

HOW MUCH DO YOU SPEND FOR ADVERTISING

The Harvard Bureau of Business Research and the Northwestern University Bureau of Business Research compile the following percentage of gross sales as usual and correct for advertising expenditures of successful retail stores:

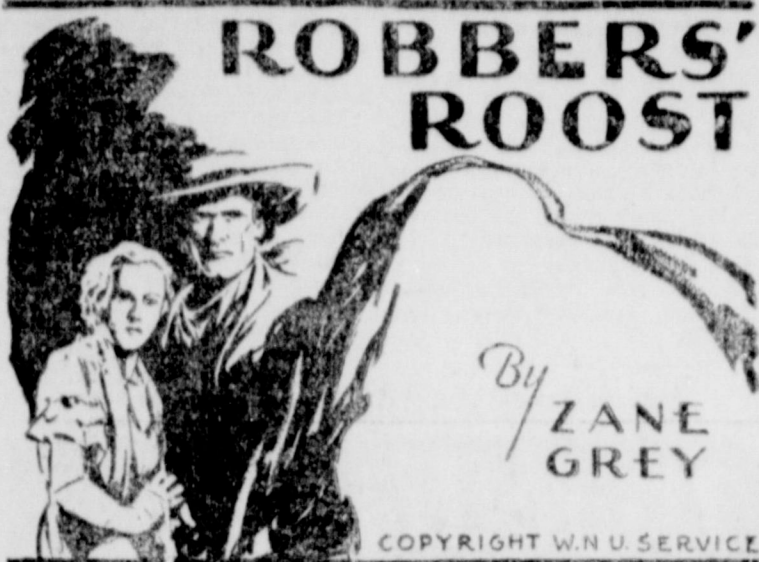
Department Stores	1.9 to 3.1%
Grocery Stores	1.0%
Haberdashers	3.3%
Women's Wear Shops	3.1%
Furniture	6.3%
General Merchandise	1.5%
Drug Stores	1.0%
Shoe Stores	2.9%
Electrical Shops	2.7%
Hardware	1.0%
Cleaning and Dyeing	3.3%
Jewelry	3.1%
Meat Markets	1.0%
Florists	5.0%
Millinery	2.2%
Music Stores	3.3%
Restaurants	3.1%
Specialty Shops	3.8%

Does your advertising investment compare with the average? Perhaps your budget needs revising. According to Bradstreet's report, 95 per cent of all businesses that fail are non-advertiser.

If you want to cover Friona's
trade territory, advertise in

THE FRIONA STAR

ROBBERS' ROOST



By ZANE GREY

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"We was sittin' at the table. She made us all stand, hands high, 'an' then she performed that little trick with Hank's gun agin my gizzard. Jim, I hope to die if I didn't go cold an' stiff. But I promised on my word of honor—as a robber—that I'd tie Hank up, an' make the other fellers play square. It was so funny, too, that I near bust. Hays, soon as he was helpless, got over his scare, an' then

was he mad! I reckon no one on this earth saw a madder man. He cussed so terrible that she made me gag him.

"Well, I'll be—blowed!" gasped Jim. "No wonder. We was wuss. We'd had breakfast, an' Hank was tryin' to face us fellers. I'll say he came clean, Jim. He divided all the money he got from Herrick an' his sister, an' the gold things an' diamonds. 'Fellers,' he said, 'I could lie an' say I meant to give this to you later. But I'm not built that way. I double-crossed you all—first time in my life. I meant to keep it all, an' the ransom, for the girl. But now there won't be no ransom, for I'm not goin' to give her up. She's mine, an' I can do as I want, an' if any of you don't like it you can make your kick now.'

Wal, we was so plumb flabbergasted that we didn't see the girl, who came close on the sun side of Happy's shelter. She heard the whole d—n show. . . . Jim, I wish you could have seen her when she stepped up to Hank. I don't know what did it—maybe her eyes—but he shore wilted. It was then she snatched his gun.

"So that's the deal!" ejaculated Jim. "What are you going to do?"

"Don't ask me. I gave my word an' I'll keep it. For that matter the rest of our outfit air fer the girl, ransom or no ransom."

Suddenly Jim awoke out of his stupefaction to remember the approach of Heeseeman.

"Smoky, I know what you're all going to do, and that's fight," he flashed, curtly. "Heeseeman's outfit is coming. I sighted them perhaps three miles. Traveling slow, but sure. We've no time to pack an' get away. We've got to find the best place to stand an' fight, an' pack our stuff into it pronto."

"Heeseeman!" cried Smoky, coolly. "So it's come. I reckoned on that. Git busy, men."

Jim strode under the shelter to face Miss Herrick. She had heard, for she was white.

"We're all but surprised by Heeseeman's outfit," he said, abruptly. "We must fight. You will be worse off if you fall into their hands. I'm sorry I must release Hays. We need him."

"Too late!" she exclaimed.

"Pack your things quickly and hurry over to the cave on this side." Then Jim picked up Hays' gun from the table and ran out. First he removed the gag, then in terse terms he stated the situation. Next he released the robber from his painful fix and handed him the gun.

"Heeseeman, huh! Wal, so be it!" Hays said, facing Jim with an air of dignity that intimidated relief.

"How far are they away?" he asked.

"Two miles."

"We've got half an hour—maybe. Did you think to look for the hosses?"

"Eight horses in the valley. Others not in sight."

"Fine scout you air. How come you didn't spy them soon enough for us to rustle out of hyar?"

"I couldn't have seen them half a mile sooner," snapped Jim. "They came out from behind a bank."

"Hell's fire! Tell that to me? You was sleepin'."

"You're a liar," flashed Jim, leaping clear of the others. "Open your trap to me again like that!"

"Say, it's you who'll shet his trap," replied Hays, stridently. "Or you'll git a dose of the medicine I gave Brad Lincoln."

"Not from you—you yellow dog of a woman thief!"

Smoky Slocum ran out in time to get in front of Jim.

"Hyar! Hyar!" he called, piercingly. "Is this a time fer us to fight each other? Cool down, Jim. Make allowances for Hays. He's wuss'n drunk."

"I don't care a d—n if there's ten outfits on our trail. He can't talk to me that way. . . . And, Smoky, I reckon you're presuming on friendship."

"Shore I am," returned Slocum, hurriedly. "I'll not do it again, Jim. Hays is what you called him. But leave your dispute till we settle with Heeseeman."

"All right. You're talking sense," replied Jim. He had been quick to grasp the opening made by Hays. "There must be ten riders in Heeseeman's outfit."

"Wal, that suits me," rejoined the robber, harshly.

"Now think fast," snapped Smoky. Hays pulled himself together. "Mac, you an' Jeff run to fetch what hosses you can find quick. . . . Jack, you an'

Smoky an' Well hustle the grub, cook kit, packs an' beds into that cave across the wash. I'll git up high an' watch. When I yell, dig fer cover."

"You ain't to fight or run?" queried Smoky.

"We might git packed tight, if somethin' holds them up. But we can't leave the way we come in. Dirty Devil too high. Heeseeman has stumbled on the next best way. If we had plenty of time. . . . But rustle, everybody."

Mac and Jeff were already in lumbering flight up the oval. And Happy Jack, not concerned enough to stop his whistling, was sacking his utensils.

Hays made for the notch in the bluff west of the cabin. Jim sprang into action, while Smoky dashed off toward the cottonwood grove.

Upon Jim's first return trip from the cave he encountered the girl burdened with her effects.

"Helen, I'll carry that. Hurry. We've no time to lose."

At the back of the cave there was a crack deep enough to protect Helen. He directed her to hide inside and await developments.

Jim ran on toward the camp, resolving to withhold a shell in his rifle and to keep a sharp watch on Hays.

The next quarter of an hour was filled with strenuous and unceasing action. Their united efforts connected all the supplies, utensils, saddles and packs, and several of the beds in the three-cornered cave back and to one side of the shack. A huge slab of stone lay across the top of this triangular notch in the cliff. The wall had been hollowed by the action of water. A small stream flowed out from the base of the wall.

It was the best place for defense in the oval, and Jim believed Hays' outfit could hold it indefinitely, though they couldn't save the horses. If it came to a siege they could be released.

CHAPTER X

Smoky came panting in with Hays' pack, and started off again.

"That's enough, Smoky," called Jim. Slocum returned. "Nothin' left—'cept Hank's bed," he panted. "I couldn't—locate that."

"Listen!"

"What do you hear?"

"Hosses."

"Jim, keep your eye peeled on the cliff," said Smoky, and stole forward under cover of the brush.

Presently a white puff of smoke showed above the ragged rim. Spang! The fight was on. One of Hays' men—Bridges—let out a hoarse hawl and swayed over, almost losing his balance. Jim looked no more at him, but concentrated his gaze on the rim. Another puff of white! Something dark—



Jim's Rifle, Already Raised, Swerved a Trifle—Cracked. The Hat Went Flying.

a man's slouch hat—bobbed up. Jim's rifle, already raised, swerved a trifle—cracked. The hat went flying.

The horses came over the bench, frightened, but not stampeding, and Mac drove them into the corral. This was around the corner from the range of the sharpshooter of the rim. Bridges, reeling on the horse, followed Mac, who ran out of the corral to catch him as he fell. Then, as they came along close to the wall, Hays arrived from the other direction.

"Heeseeman—with his outfit—nine in all," he heaved. "They're scatterin' to surround the roost. . . . But they can't cross—below us—an' across there it's—out of range. . . . We're all right."

A bullet thudded into the wall, followed by the report of a rifle.

"Duck back! That was from some where else," shouted Hays.

Continued next week

International Sunday School Lesson

By DR. J. E. NUNN

For Sunday, Nov. 11

General Topic:

THE CHRISTIAN CITIZEN (ARMISTICE DAY).

Scripture Lesson: Galatians 5:13-26.

13. For ye brethren, were called for freedom; only use not your freedom for an occasion to the flesh, but through love be servants one to another.

14. For the whole law is fulfilled in one word, even in this: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

15. But if ye hate and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another.

16. But I say, Walk by the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

17. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; for these are contrary the one to the other; that ye may not do the things that ye would.

18. But if ye are led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

19. Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

20. Idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties,

21. Envyings, drunkenness, revellings, and such like; of which I forewarn you, even as I did forewarn you, that they who practice such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

22. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness,

23. Meekness, self-control; against such there is no law.

24. And they that are of Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with the passions and the lusts thereof.

25. If we live by the Spirit, by the Spirit let us also walk.

26. Let us not become vain glorious, provoking one another, envying one another.

Golden Text:—All they that take the sword shall perish with the sword. Matt. 26: 52.

INTRODUCTION

"Can we not make Armistice Day not only a day of remembrance for the great hosts of departed in all countries, but also a day of consecration of ourselves to the cause of peace? Can we not take a solemn vow that, with God's help, we will devote the rest of our lives to furthering the cause of world peace? How better could we remember the deeds of those who gave their lives for the war to end war?" Evelyn Wrench, in "Radio Talks on Religion."

"Peace-loving people, east and west, look to America not only to preserve the foundations of the new international order, but to maintain its leadership in completing the edifice of world peace, so that future generations will be spared the curse of dissension, hatred and bloodshed between nations." Chih Ming.

"We must wage peace, as men have waged war." Herbert Hoover.

"YE DEVOUR ONE ANOTHER." v15

"But if ye bite and devour one another it is to eat like wild beasts. The most dreadful illustrations in all history of the bestial nature of war were supplied by the World War. All horrible devices were employed—the poisoning of wells, the use of deadly gasses, the bombing of hospitals, the destruction of non-combatant villages and passenger ships, guns that hurled their death-dealing ammunition for scores of miles, submarines and airships that carried carnage into fields never before so harried, together with the dissemination of lies and slanders by the wholesale, printed falsehood reduced to a science "Take heed that ye be not consumed one of another."

"Paul warns his readers that, if they so far forget the law of love as to act like wild beasts, they will thereby lestroy their spiritual life and themselves."—Rev. Joseph Agar Deet, D. D. It is frequently noted by students of history that war never settles anything. It always leaves the nations engaged, even the victorious nations, worse off than they began. The World War left behind it a bankrupt world. Paralysis settled down upon commerce. All good causes felt the malign influence. Public morals everywhere deteriorated. A thousand quarrels and turmoils of peace took the place of the discords of war. Misery and want seized even the nations that had been the most prosperous and possessed the greatest resources. Never before had this Pauline saying been verified on a scale so gigantic.

MOSES FORBIDS, CHRIST COMMANDS

Moses, with his commandments like the ropes of Ulysses, holds us from following evil. Their word is, "Thou shalt not. Don't listen. Stop your ears, shut your eyes from evil. And Moses saved many. But there is a better Saviour, Jesus Christ. He says little of 'Don't' but much of 'Do.' The remedy for bad thoughts is not an empty mind barred against sin, but a mind full of the thoughts of Jesus. The best guard against doing evil is not doing nothing, but doing good; not to keep the world out, but to let Jesus in."—Rev. Stuart Robertson.

"THE WORKS OF THE FLESH" v19

"Now the works of the flesh are manifest." By "the flesh" Paul meant man's carnal appetites, the desires of his lower nature, all shameful and dishonorable acts. These works of the flesh were indeed "manifest" when Paul wrote. "Perhaps at no time was the civilized world so depraved and godless as in the

first century of the Christian era, when Tiberius, Caligula, Nero, Domitian, wore the imperial purple and posed as masters of the earth. Vice appeared in its most revolting and abandoned forms. Wickedness was rampant and triumphant. The age of the early Roman Empire has left a foul mark in human history and literature. Let Tacitus and Juvenal speak for it."—Prof. G. G. Findlay.

THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT v22-26

"But the fruit of the Spirit." v. 22. Note that Paul writes of the works of the flesh, in the plural, but the fruit of the Spirit, in the singular. Evil is divisive, producing many varying results, each differently horrible; but good is unified, springing from the central Source of all blessedness, and its results are of one nature, bound together by beautiful likenesses and kindred qualities. "Is love." "What follows are only eight different names for love, eight surfaces from which love is reflected, or eight windows from which it shines out of the soul, sending its bright rays upward and outward and downward."—Rev. R. T. Cross. "The nine graces are one 'fruit.' Surely, it is a most comfortable lesson—the Holy Spirit always clusters his work. One Christian Virtue necessarily raises up another; there is no such thing as sanctification in a single point. As one berry in a bunch of grapes cannot ripen but that the others ripen too, so it is with the Christian. Cultivate one good trait, and you will be surprised to find how many more seem to grow up, you scarcely know how, at its side."—Rev. James Vaughan.

SPECIAL LESSONS

1. Armistice Day is coming to be Peace Day; through the lasting remembrance of the joy, on November 11, 1918, that there was peace at last. Peace was such a happy turn that men wanted that joy to last.

2. The double purpose of Armistice Day: to honor the dead and the living who nobly served our country and were devoted to high aims in the World War; and to make what they did, and that war, contribute to the ending of all wars.

3. The reign of universal peace, a world in which there shall be no more war, will never arrive until the individuals who make up the nations are converted to the leadership of the Spirit of Christ (ver. 18). That, then, shall be the great objective of the Christian church.

GRANDPA WEIR HOME

V. C. (commonly known as Grandpa) Weir, returned home last week from Hereford, where he had been visiting his son, Glen and family for four weeks.

Mr. Weir is one of Friona's most popular pioneer citizens, and is loved by all here, but he just got so interested in helping Glen redecorate his house that he forgot to come home. Mrs. Weir went over to Hereford for a day's visit last week and brought him home with her.

BRIDGE PARTY

Miss Estella Welch was the hostess to an eight table bridge party at her home nine miles northeast of Friona on Monday evening of this week. After several hands of bridge had been played the players at each table were given a cross word puzzle, which, when solved, announced the approaching marriage of Miss Estella Welch to Mr. Rex Johnston of Berger, Texas, and formerly a teacher in the Friona High School. At a late hour refreshments of punch, fruit salad, wafers and olives were served.

MRS. E. B. McLELLAN HOME

Mrs. E. B. McLellan, returned last Friday from Hot Springs, New Mexico where she had been for the past six weeks for the improvement of her health.

Mrs. McLellan states that she is very much improved in health since going there; so much so that she was able to entertain twenty-three guests at a turkey dinner while there, a feat that she would have been utterly unable to have accomplished before going there for treatment.

Mrs. McLellan was thoughtful to have the Friona Star visit her while away, which helped banish the loneliness and to keep her informed of events that were occurring here while she was away.

Mrs. A. O. Drake and daughter, Mrs. Reece and two small children, and Owen and Earl Drake spent the latter part of last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Howard at Monroe.

RAY LANDRUM HOME

Ray Landrum, who has been confined to his bed in a hospital in Amarillo for the past few weeks, was able to return to his home here last week with his father, J. L. Landrum, who went to that city to bring him home.

Ray was in a serious condition from an attack of appendicitis for several weeks and for a time his recovery seemed doubtful indeed, and his friends are all rejoiced to find him so well on the road to recovery.

JUNIOR WOMANS CLUB

The Junior Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. H. T. Magness on Tuesday evening November 6th with fourteen members present. An Armistice Day program was given by Miss Mary Spring, Mrs. Townley Redfern and Mrs. H. T. Magness. The

club voted to invite the members of the newly organized Junior Club of Farwell, Texas to its next meeting which will be on the evening of November 29. At the close of the program refreshments were served.

Trade in Friona

O. C. JONES GARAGE

See me for new and used parts.

XMAS

Purchase your Christmas gifts early. We are getting them on display. Come in and let us show them to you.

BLACKWELL HDW. & FURN.

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E. B. Black Co.

We have Served You For 33 Years

Hereford, Texas

ARMISTICE DAY

SUNDAY

Anniversary of our first step towards Peace and NORMALCY following the Great War.

NORMAL LIVING

NORMAL BUYING

NORMAL SELLING

Produces NORMAL Economic Conditions

INSPECT OUR STOCK AND GET OUR PRICES ON BUILDING MATERIALS

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

"LUMBER"

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FRIONA, TEXAS

INSURANCE

FIRE AND TORNADO

We give our patrons our careful attention to their insurance needs.

And are also pleased to serve you in all ways we can.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

J. W. WHITE, Insurance

GOOD LIGHTING AND GOOD EYES GO "HAND IN HAND"!

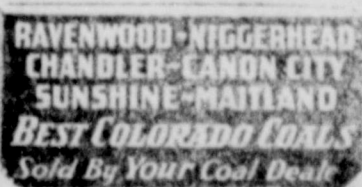
Proper and adequate lighting are as necessary for proper sight as are perfect eyes.

Poor lighting has much the same effect on vision as eyes that have become weakened by improper use.

Poor lighting can be improved and done away with, but eyes that have been ruined can often never be made strong and perfect again.

Mothers, do all that you can to protect and help in the proper lighting of your home for the children and students as well as the grown-ups.

TEXAS UTILITIES COMPANY



Let Me Do YOUR WORK

In Taxidermy, I will please YOU.

Mounting and Tanning

MERLE HARRY

THE ROMANS had a phrase for it—

"CAVEAT EMPTOR." meaning "Let the buyer beware." This was not used as a bit of balm to ease the ancient conscience; nor, yet, was it placarded in the booths and stalls of the market-place. It was a piece of every-day knowledge, born of dear-bought experience.

A shopkeeper knew little about the source of his merchandise. This tunic he bought from a trader, who said it came from Byzantium. So he sold it as the latest Byzantine style. The trader told him the dye was pure Tyrian—it wouldn't fade. So he sold it as Tyrian dyed. But the buyer knew the responsibility was his own. If he guessed wrongly, or his judgment was poor, it was HIS hard luck.

Today, fortunately, there are safer guides than the blanket-warning to "let your eyes be your market."

These guides are the newspaper advertisements. In this newspaper, they are a catalog of the best values in town—signed by responsible firms. If the goods are not all that is claimed for them, their sponsors would need to "beware." For no business can thrive on a one-time sale, or on dissatisfied customers.

A signed advertisement is, in a way, like a promissory note. The advertiser has made a statement, and affixed his signature as a sign of good faith.

So, read the advertisements before you start out on a buying trip. Make this habit, and see how much you save... in time, in temper, in money, in shoe-leather.

The Friona Star

JODOK—

(Continued from Page 1)

I suppose everyone that knows any thing about my desires is aware that I am in favor of the Texas Centennial Exposition. (Not that it makes any difference to the public whether I am or am not,) but I have just learned something about it that should make all friends of education in the state in favor of it.

I got it from the "Texas Centennial News" and it reads as follows: "One of the outstanding features of the bill designed to raise revenue to finance the Texas Centennial celebration is the fact that approximately one-fourth of all the proceeds raised by the Centennial Tax levies will go to the State School Fund. This is because of a constitutional provision that one-fourth of the taxes of the character proposed to be levied must go into the school fund. It is pointed out that this will mean that for every three dollars raised for the Centennial, the schools will get one dollar. This will give a measure of relief to schools badly in need of funds, so, in a sense, the passage of the Centennial bill will be a tremendous help to the State School Fund.

The Centennial commission is asking that, in order to sell the centennial to the people of Texas, that everyone talk, think and write, Texas Centennial.

If the Centennial is to become the great success that it deserves to be it will be necessary that it be sold to all the people of the state, and there is no better place to do this than in our public schools all over the state, and since the move is to become of so much value to the schools in a financial way as well as in many other ways, every teacher in the schools in a financial way as well as in many other ways, every teacher in the state should take an interest in it.

Lots of publicity for the centennial could be created if each teacher would say as much as ten words each day to pupils in her room in favor of the centennial; but—I'll bet a tooth pick against your chin, (And I care not whether I lose or win,) they are not doing it. I would not be surprised to learn that half of the teachers in the state, themselves do not know here is such a thing being talked of. Sure, I know all the Friona teachers know of it and probably some of them mention it sometimes.

That was another good program presented at the school auditorium last Friday night as the second number of the local lyceum course. These programs are all so good, that it would not be fair to apply the superlative "best" to any of them unless it could properly be applied to all.

One rather novel feature of the program was the introduction of a drill commonly known as the "Old Virginia Reel," which, to aged people like myself, is bringing to life "relics of the dim past" as such things are known inly to such as we be, but to all under the age of thirty-five years, these old drills are now novel features of entertainment. So much so does it seem, that one young man has suggest introducing this and similar drills as an entertainment feature for our church socials.

I, myself, am persuaded that such an ovation would become a popular means of entertainment at church social or any other kind of social functions. S-u-r-e, there would probably be a number of self-sighteous individuals who would deplore such a custom as a direct return to unadulterated heathenism. —but, "I dunno."

We are having this a car-ni-val, And it seems to me like a sur-vi-val Of the things that they did when I was a kid. Just to stir up a wholesome re-vi-val.

STILL WANTS THE STAR

A letter was received at the Star office Monday morning from our good friend, Homer A. Bennett, who was formerly a citizen of Friona, but is now living at Jefferson, Indiana.

Mr. Bennett still feels a neighborly interest in Friona and its people and his letter contained the cash for another year's subscription to the Friona Star, which helps him to keep in touch with the happenings here. We appreciate Mr. Bennett's kindly interest in us though he is far removed.

MRS. BERTHA HARRY HOME

Mrs. Bertha Harry, who formerly lived here but for the past two years has been living at Lubbock, has been here during the past two weeks having been called to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. M. E. Simpson, who has been quite low for several days.

Mrs. Harry's son, Merle, has been working in this locality for the past several weeks, and her daughter, Miss Ruth, came over from Lubbock Saturday and remained with them until Monday morning.

Constipation
If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Pimply Skin, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough action, yet gentle, safe.

ADLERIKA
CITY DRUG STORE

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors who so kindly helped us in every way during the illness and death of our loving wife and mother. We also express our appreciation of the beautiful floral offerings and for those who assisted in the funeral services. Also our appreciation of the respect paid by the business people in closing their places of business during the funeral services.

I. W. Barnhouse.
Mr. and Mrs. Merle Barnhouse.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rockey and family.

Trad. in Friona

SCHOOL NOTES—

(Continued from Page 1)

Travis White, and Frank Hartfield. Seventh grade: George Landrum, Martin Todd, and Virginia Guyer.

Honor roll for the first six weeks term in High School has been posted. The Phi Beta Kappa system of points is used in High School.

An A counts seven points; A- six points; B five points; B- four points; C three points; and C- two points, making a total of twenty points.

On the honor roll this term are: Ruby Newman, 32 points; Wilda Rogers, 31 points; Inez Miller, 31; Stanley Massey, 25; Connie Matthews 25; Queonall Melton, 23; Maxine McLean, 23; Bertram Jack, 21; Ruth Reeve 20; and Irene Sacks, 20.0

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For quicker starting... easier shifting... smoother performance

WINTER-PROOF YOUR CAR NOW WITH

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MAGNOLIA STATIONS AND DEALERS

DR. C. E. WORRELL

OPTOMETRIST

and

DOROTHY H. KIRBY

ASSISTANT

of

Clovis, New Mexico

Wish to announce that they will be away the 11th, 12th 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. of November attending a Graduate Clinic.

Nev. Roberson will be in the office to make appointments.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

First State Bank

at Friona, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 17 day of October 1934, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, State of Texas, on the 9th day of November, 1934.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security	\$121,199.33
Loans secured by real estate	9,398.60
Overdrafts	1,634.10
Securities of U. S., any State or political subdivision thereof	32,948.06
Banking House	4,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,651.79
Real Estate owned, other than banking house	710.88
Cash in bank	8,584.76
Due from approved reserve agents	59,855.41
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	6,000.00
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund	420.09
Total	\$247,953.02

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	11,246.26
Individual Deposits subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	182,418.64
State Funds on Deposit	14,288.12
Total	\$247,953.02

State of Texas, County of Farmer:

We, Bruce McLean, as President, and Ester Noble, as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

BRUCE McLEAN

President

ESTER NOBLE

Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of October, A. D. 1934.

(Seal)
CORRECT ATTEST:
J. S. CHESNUTT
RUBY McLEAN
KATIE NOBLE

ORMA WHITE
Notary Public, Farmer County, Texas