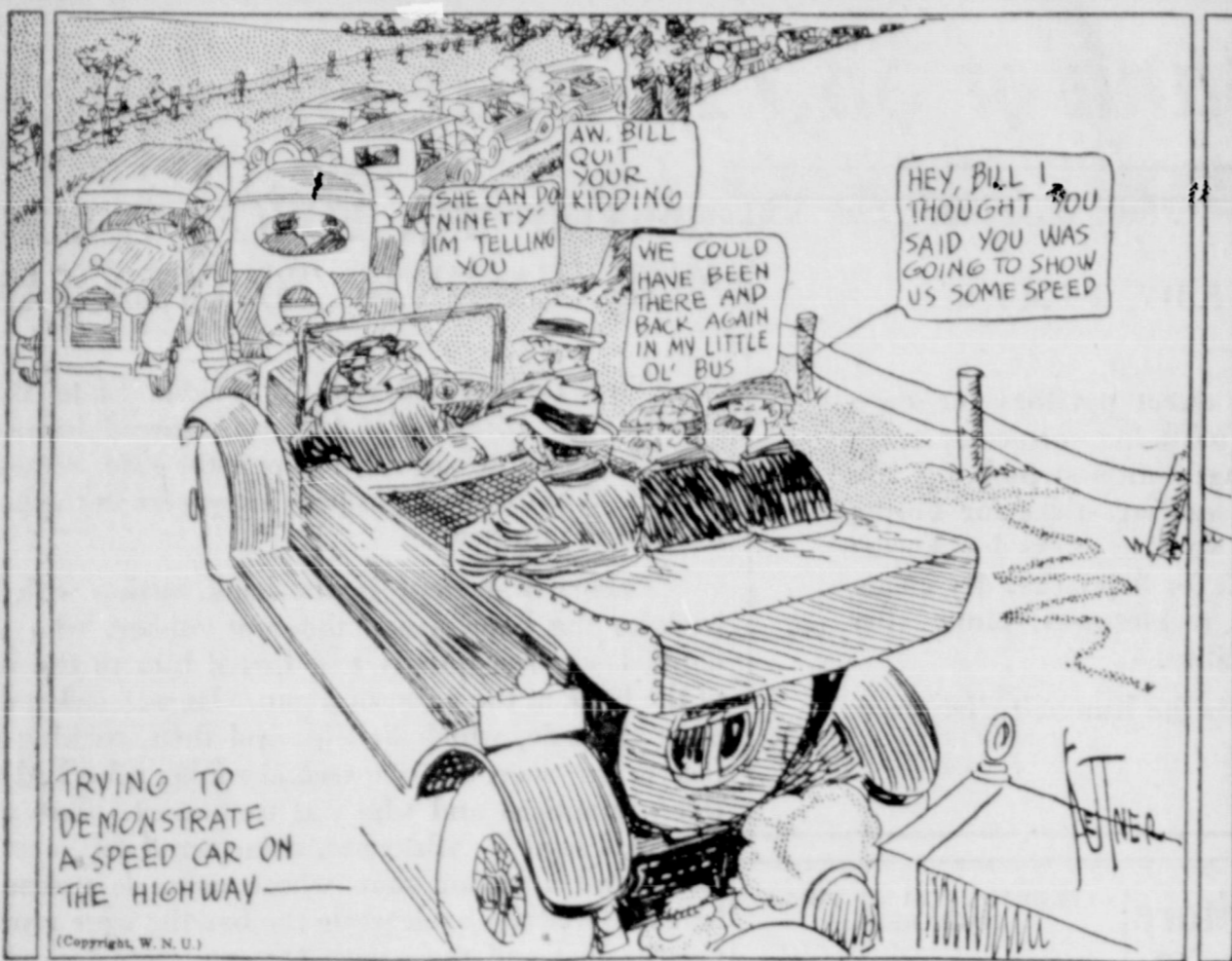


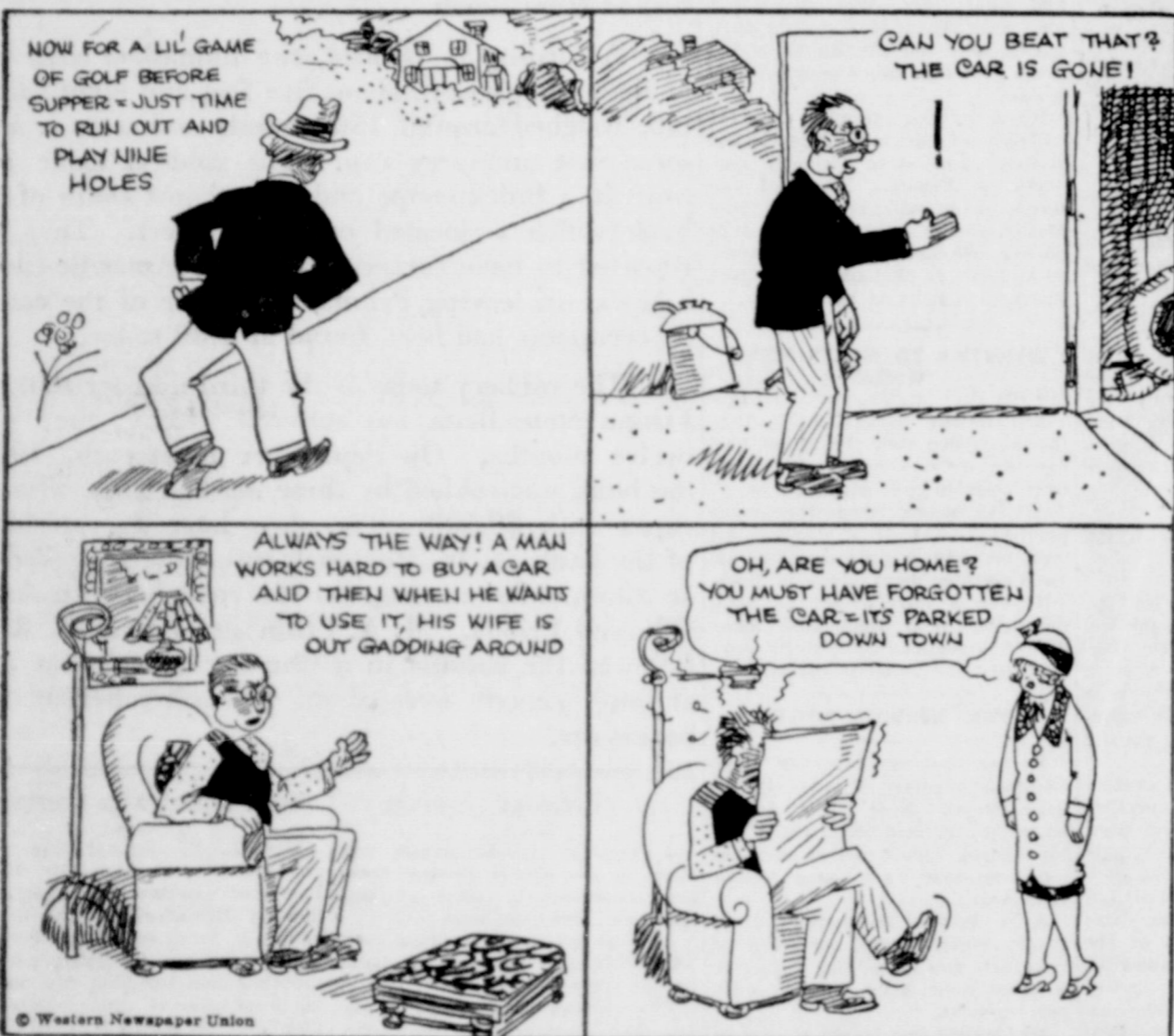
OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

Oh, Paw!



THE FEATHERHEADS

And Now, About Wooden Bottles



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE SUNSET PARTY

These were the days now of parties. The fairies thought they could give so many in the lovely summer evenings and days.

They had an especially nice party just the other night, or, perhaps I should say, at sunset.

The party was given just at sunset, as I have already said, but its chief feature was that it was given entirely for the butterflies.

The fairies, as you know, love beautiful things and beautiful creatures. So they are the greatest admirers of the butterflies.

They sent their invitations in a very unusual way.

Hidden in the honeysuckles were little heart-shaped buds which said: "The fairies invite the butterflies to come to a sunset party just at sunset tomorrow."

The butterflies were pleased to receive their invitations. Of course, they all got them very promptly, for the butterflies hurry to the honeysuckles



The Fairies Clapped Their Hands.

Just as many people hurry to the post office to get mail.

You see, they were not disappointed, for an invitation to a party of the fairies is a great honor.

The butterflies talked about the party all day long and bathed in the sun so their colors would look bright.

They naturally wanted to look their best, for, after all, every child, every fairy, wants to look as well as possible for a party.

The fairies also bathed in the crystal spring and basked in the sun.

Just at sunset the butterflies flew to the mossy ground that had been arranged for the party.

They flew in order. First came a group of yellow ones, which were supposed to look like the sun.

Next came the bright colored ones, which represented the different colors of the sunset.

Then came the ones which looked like the early evening, the pale blue ones, and lastly came the black ones to look like dark night.

The fairies clapped their hands when they saw the butterflies arriving, for they thought it was just the loveliest idea of the butterflies to come in order and to make such a beautiful butterfly picture of the different hours of the day.

It was a compliment to the fairies, who love the different hours of the day and had arranged a party because they wanted to show their appreciation of the beauty of the evening sunset.

RIDDLES

When are robes like water? When flowing.

What three letters make a man of a boy? A. G. E.

Why is a sleepy man like a carpet? He will have his nap.

I have hands, but no fingers! no bed, but a tick. A clock.

What word of only three syllables combines in it 26 letters? Alphabet.

Why does a freight car need no locomotive? The freight makes the car go.

When the clock strikes 13 what time is it? Time to have the clock repaired.

Why should a straw hat be more comfortable than any other?—Because it is not felt.

Why does the sea run up and down the shore, but never run away?—Because it is tied.

What would you expect to hear in a forest, and yet can only see?—The bark of the trees.

What is the difference between a summer dress in winter and an extracted tooth? One is too thin, the other tooth out.

Her Hymn

Miss Teachem, wishing to arouse the interest of her Sunday school class, asked them each to write down the name of their favorite hymn.

All the scholars bent their heads over pencil and paper for a few minutes, and then handed in their slips; that is to say, all except Mary.

"Come, Mary," the teacher said, "write down the name of your favorite hymn and bring the paper to me."

Mary wrote and, with downcast eyes and flaming cheeks, handed the teacher a slip of paper bearing the words, "Willie Smith."

Laughter Will Out

Teacher—Willie, was that you laughing?

Willie—Yes'm. I was laughing in my sleeve, but didn't know there was a hole in it."

Drive him out!



He'll exterminate us all! He stepped in Peterman's!

RIGHT! He will exterminate them all!

Peterman's Roach Food exterminates every roach in your house.

It enters roaches from their hiding places. They carry it on their legs and bodies back to their nests. They wriggle over all the others there, over their young and their eggs.

Every one dies and disintegrates. No odor. Nothing is left but a little dry dust.

Don't try to fight roaches with a spray. No spray can possibly reach the roaches, the young and the eggs far behind the baseboards and under the floors.

Only the right powder can do that.

Peterman's Roach Food is the right powder.

Here is the right insecticide for each insect:

PETERMAN'S ROACH FOOD—exterminates cockroaches.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD—exterminates ants.

FLYOSAN—kills flies and mosquitoes.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY—exterminates bed-bugs.

PETERMAN'S MOTH FOOD—protects against moths.

You must have a specific insecticide for each insect. No single insecticide will exterminate them all. We have had nearly 50 years' experience. We know that is true.

Peterman's

200 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

It is a truth but too well known, Time isn't exactly money, but some people spend one just as foolishly as the other.

After 15 Years of Suffering Mrs. Bush Finds Relief

Wife of Former Oklahoma City Official Recovers from Dizzy Spells, Nervous Indigestion and General Run-down Condition. Praises Tanlac

If you are nearing the tragic moment when good health vanishes; if indigestion, nervousness and dizziness make life an ordeal, you can benefit by the experience of Mrs. W. F. Bush, the wife of a former city official, who suffered untold agony for 15 years before she found relief.

In her comfortable home at 113 W. 13th Street, Oklahoma City, Mrs. Bush recently said: "I was in such a deplorable condition that I could scarcely eat anything without suffering for hours from pains that doubled me up. I thought I had heart trouble because dizzy spells gripped me and I often thought I would fall to the floor. Fried foods and sweets tied my stomach in a knot. It seemed as if the only thing I could do would be to give up entirely."

"Willing to try anything I began taking Tanlac. This wonderful tonic was a life-saver. It relieved my stomach troubles, banished dizziness. I can now eat anything without a sign of pain. And I feel strong. Somehow Tanlac has calmed my nerves so that they never bother me. Anyone who is suffering should take this marvelous



tonic. I told a friend a few days ago I didn't believe I would be here today if it wasn't for Tanlac."

Benefit by Mrs. Bush's experience. Tanlac, made from roots, barks and herbs, according to the famous Tanlac formula relieves suffering, builds up weak, scrawny bodies and promotes good health. The first bottle of Tanlac usually shows amazing results. At your druggist's. Over 40 million bottles sold.

He that has light within his own clear breast may sit in the center and enjoy bright day.—Milton.

As nations, we all trust in God, but equally as important is to have God trust in us.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

Women Need a Mild Laxative - Not a "Physic"

Countless girls and women now know how foolish and needless it is to "purge" and "physic" themselves to avoid sick headache, dizziness, biliousness, sallow skin, colds, or sour, gassy stomach.

They have found that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin helps to establish natural bowel "regularity" even for those heretofore chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it never gripes, sickens or upsets the most delicate girl or woman. Besides, it is absolutely harmless and so pleasant that even a cross,

feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

An always-ready treat

SHREDDED WHEAT

Fresh strawberries and cream
Crisp shreds of whole wheat
A delicious dish of health
12 oz. in Each Standard Package

The Friona Star

SETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and
Manager

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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Six Months \$.80

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at Friona, Texas, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

WHAT IS A MERCHANT?

A merchant is a man who operates more than a store—he maintains an institution.

The merchant is the man who brings, for local selection, the products of the world, and without the local store in some form, you would not be able to buy the hundred and one things that civilization regards as necessities, nor the coveted things that become the realizations of the more or less well-to-do.

The merchant is the man who carries on credit those who must have time and those who want time as a matter of their own paying convenience; and in either case the merchant of Friona pays you interest on his own money.

The Friona merchant is the man who not only must make service and variety of merchandise his inside rule of success, but who must reach out and find the customers through the recognized sources of good business practice. He must find you if his business is to reach above the mere transient trade.

The merchant is the man who pays the heaviest taxes to maintain local government and law and order in your town, who contributes to worthy charities and civic interests, generally without whimper or complaint; you always find him approachable, and in the process he exists and lets live.

The Friona merchant is the man the Friona Star boosts without ceasing and guards with a zealous eye all encroachments against local prosperity; this without condition of advertising patronage for this paper conforms as a matter of

course to the recognized principles of home industry as the foundation of sectional and even national advancement.
Your merchant is the man who must decide questions of quality, service and error against himself for through hundreds of years of merchandising the public insists upon the proposition that the customer is always right.

The merchant is the man who must meet exacting competition and still bring to himself a fair share of profit with which to pay his overhead expenses, support his family and carry out his other duties as a good citizen of Friona. To deny him these things is to render him unfit to render the services you demand.
Your merchant is an established institution; he is no "middle-man" in the true sense of the word for he stands directly at the commanding end, which is closest to the people.
He is your friend.

From the number of advertising schemes offered McLean business men there should be no trouble in finding some pleasant way to spend money, but the fact remains that not all advertising schemes are worth the money. Newspaper advertising is the cheapest from the standpoint of results, with show window and direct mail coming next. There is no need to waste money on advertising, but all advertising should show results, for results is what counts in the cash register. If the advertising offered is not worth the money it is a good plan to say no to the solicitor. Advertising should be sold on its merits, not on friendship or sentiment. Men who use cold business judgment in placing their advertising are the ones who make a success of their business.—McLean News.

It is charged that we are paying more attention to our hogs than we are to our children, but you seldom hear of a hog getting pills poked down him before meals, his spinal column cracked, his tonsils jerked, needles stuck in him, his adenoids removed, a Turkish bath, and then told that he is suffering with an enlarged prostate gland, bigxidebum. You simply turn the omnivorous mammal loose in the mud and he grows fatter day by day in every way.

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MATES

East Texas Garden Truck.

East Texas newspapers now contain numerous little articles referring to the tomatoes, the berries, beans and okra, English peas and other garden truck that appreciative subscribers are taking to the newspaper offices and presenting to the editors and at times there is enough to be distributed among the entire working staff of the paper. When an East Texan has anything good around his place he does not like to see it go to waste and naturally his thoughts turn to the editor and his family as "ultimate" consumers of garden products, so he puts a large quantity of this surplus in his flivver to show the newspaper man what his place can produce. It is an old custom that is enjoyed as much by the recipients as by the growers of the choice edibles. No editor was ever known to turn down such an offering.

Garden Contest Winner.

That East Texas has some splendid gardens is evidenced by the fact that in a contest covering fifteen states, Mrs. J. B. Atkinson of Walker county won third place. The contest was conducted by the Southern Ruralist of Atlanta, Ga., and was extensively advertised. It was sponsored in Walker county by the Huntsville Chamber of Commerce, which did much to stimulate interest throughout the county in better and more beautiful gardens. The Chamber of Commerce last year conducted a similar contest at the Walker county fair and in that contest Mrs. Atkinson won a number of prizes. This kind of a contest would prove a splendid activity for any chamber of commerce. These organizations should let no opportunity get by to get beyond the town limits and show their interest in the entire community that they serve.

Railroad Building Encouraged.

R. C. Duff, president of the Waco, Beaumont, Trinity & Sabine railroad company is much pleased with the action of the Interstate Commerce Commission in rejecting the proposition to merge the St. Louis, Southwestern & Texas railroad. In a statement to the press he says that such a merger would have interfered with his plans for the extension of this line at both Waco and Port Arthur. He proposes to extend the line which will serve numerous East Texas towns as well as the terminals by a traffic arrangement with some other road and the merger would have been in the way of such an arrangement. He will now proceed with his plans, he says, with good prospects for the early construction of his line.

Proud of Its Hotel.

That Sherman people are proud of their new hotel was shown when a four day program was required to properly open the new \$250,000 hostelry. More than 10,000 people visited the hotel to look it over and to congratulate the management on the opening day. There were 475 people at the banquet, when the dining room was formally opened. Many congratulatory speeches were made. The opening of the hotel is said to have elicited more interest on the part of the local people than any other event in the city's history in recent years. Towns are learning that they can't grow without good hotels.

Big City Hotel.

A reader who says he follows this column with interest in the El Campo Citizen, writes to inform me that Bay City is letting a contract for a three story hollow tile and brick hotel building to be modern in every respect and to fill a long felt want in that town. It is not surprising that towns with progressive spirit such as Bay City is said to have, want people who visit them to have comfortable stopping places.

Improvements at Mission.

Mission is to keep its municipal improvements as nearly up with the growth of the town as possible for a place that is growing rapidly. Bonds have been issued to provide for street improvements, storm sewers and a combined city hall and fire station. The town that looks to its own improvements usually has citizens that take pride both in the town and in their property in the town.

Victoria Creamery.

It is announced that a recently established, modernly equipped, milk and cream station at Victoria is proving so successful and so popular that a creamery will be built there in the near future. The time is not far off when practically every closely settled country in Texas will have creameries. The people are learning that creameries keep more money in circulation in proportion to the investment than almost any other kind of an enterprise and that large capital is not required to establish and operate them.

High-Power Linte to Extend.

At a cost of about \$750,000, the

Texas Power and Light Company will at once proceed to extend its high power line from Trinidad to Lufkin and Nacogdoches. The company will take over the municipally owned Nacogdoches power and light plant, unless prevented by injunction, following acceptance of a proposition from the company by the city council. The Texas Power and Light Company is showing its confidence in the development of Texas by investing immense sums to assist in that development, of course, with the expectation of satisfactory returns on the investment.

Texas Air Mail.

The growing use of the air mail service in Texas and the demand for extension are shown in a statement from the second assistant postmaster general that two Texas routes are to be opened as soon as bids can be advertised and contracts awarded. One is to serve the territory between Dallas and San Antonio and the other to link Dallas directly with Houston and Galveston. This will give quick service North and East to much Texas territory.

Honoring Dr. Axson.

There was a nice compliment the Axson Club of Houston paid Dr. Stockton Axson the other day when the club, named for him because of his interest in and assistance to higher scholarship, presented a bust of Dr. Axson to the Houston Museum of Fine Arts. Joe H. Eagle presented the bust in an appropriate address, paying tribute to "one who has lived the noblest of vocations, that of teacher, and who has earned this honor by turning out thousands of lives ennobled by the richness of his own learning." How much better it was to pay this tribute to Dr. Axson while living rather than to wait until after his death. It will inspire him to still greater efforts.

STRIKES GOLD; SAVES OLD HOME

"Dime Thriller" Yarn of a Wandering Son Told by Old Prospectors.

Williams Lake, B. C.—This yarn has all the earmarks of a "dime thriller," but prospectors who have lived and toiled for gold in this vicinity for a quarter of a century have just dug it out of the remote past and are retelling it to the newcomers with all the solemnity befitting a true story.

Many years ago the Barkerville fields near here proved a lodestone of sufficient strength to draw hardy souls from every quarter of the globe. Among them was Benjamin Dillers, a youth from an obscure New York state town. Dillers had heard of the rich Barkerville strike in the Cariboo region while panning gold in California.

Dillers had started out to make a quick fortune following the death of his father and he left his mother at home. For several months the young man wrote regularly to his mother, but fickle fortune seemed to be passing him by and his correspondence became very irregular.

Dillers Strikes It Rich.

He started to work a small claim near here and soon discovered his small area was enormously rich, for it contained what became proverbial in the olden days at Barkerville, "blue dirt and the bedrock pitching." Wherever these conditions were present on the creek the miners took heart and worked all the harder. In one shift Dillers recovered 208 pounds of gold, which was equal to \$55,000. The young miner worked away until the whole area was cleaned up, and, unlike many others, he saved every penny above actual expenses. When his claim was finished he would not consider further investments or additional prospecting, but hurried back to his mother, from whom he had not heard in a long time.

Provided by circumstance with the background of a true "thriller," Dillers arrived at his mother's home to see all her property being auctioned off to the highest bidder. No one knew the stranger with the bushy black whiskers, and no one cared who he was until he began buying everything worth while.

Saved the Old Homestead.

When the sale was over Dillers, with dramatic instinct, turned over to his mother all the deeds of sale and then poured gold to the value of several thousand dollars on the table. The neighbors and curiosity seekers discreetly withdrew and left the reunited mother and son to themselves.

Dillers and his mother remained in the old home for several years and then removed to New York city.

If the authenticity of this story is questioned the miners will refer you to the records in the city hall at New York, which show that the rich young prospector was elected to the New York council.

"Why are you scratching yourself, Tommy?"
"Because I'm the only one who knows where I itch."

Lucky Guy.

Him—"There is one word that will make me the happiest man in the world. Will you marry me?"
Her—"Yes."
Him—"That's the word."

HEALTH

REST.

Rest is the cure of many complaints—and is within the reach of every man and woman; the trouble is, we do not treat the subject with intelligence.

Since my last letter to this paper, I note the deaths of two distinguished men; one a statesman nationally known, 65—and the other a politician of state wide notoriety, 67. Both endowed with all that make for long life; neither knew how to rest. Neither of these men used the muscular body one hour out of the twenty-four; both burned the nerve-candle to the vanishing point. Neither knew the meaning of mental or digestive rest. The newspaper diagnosis was, of course, "heart disease."

When shall we learn that the nervous and digestive systems are

the universally overwrought of the body? Our digestive apparatus, which is really governed by the nerves, needs rest; must have it; otherwise, food swallowed is absorbed without digesting, hence is at once poisonous to the heart and brain. A spurt of protracted over-mental-work, and, the curtain goes down. Heart-disease!!!

Some men practically never allow the nervous system to rest; especially is this true of the more brilliant of men and women. They love work—revel in accomplishment, and—die before their time. Eating too much and toiling with the brain incessantly, affords the most certain passport to the great beyond.

The average worker, whether with brain or brawn, invariably receives ample warning of the danger ahead; a nervous system that will stand six hours of activity will crack at ten or twelve. The heart is driven and regulated by nerves—the digestive system also is activated by the same force. If all the nerve energy is expended on the business, there will be a deficiency left to digest the pork-and-beans, and to drive the heart.

Endurance Race.
"I'll talk to you when you're sober."
"But, Mary, you won't be interested in me when you're that old."

How It's Done.
He—"Will you marry me?"
She—"No."
And so they lived happily ever after.

Jackman's Women and Childrens Wear

Clevis N.Mex.

AUCTIONEER

W. S. WILLIAMS

Hereford, Texas

Service and Satisfaction

Is My Motto

We Have Just Received

Two cars of lumber which are high in quality, strength and durability—qualities which are most essential in the construction of any building.

A SPECIALTY

Now Open for Your Inspection—Call and See It.

The price of this new stock is reduced to the lowest possible margin of profit. Our aim is to always purchase materials that are high in quality and durability.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

W H E W !!

"It's Hot, today, Bill; that coal stove certainly roasts me. I haven't energy enough to do my work after cooking over that hot stove!" "All right, Sally, I'll bring you one of those Kitchen Kook Gasoline Stoves at Blackwell's. They leave the kitchen cool and comfortable, with no smoke, no soot, no danger!"

SPECIAL ALL NEXT WEEK

—We will give absolutely free two \$2.50 unfinished chairs with each unfinished breakfast room set at the regular price of \$21.50. See them today.

SEE OUR USED CARS.

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.

"WE SATISFY"

Harvest Is Almost Upon Us

Have Yourself In Readiness With a

MASSIE-HARRIS COMBINE

and a

JOHN DEERE TRACTOR

The Sanders Cylinder Plow Has No Superior for Wheat Tillage.

We Do Old Land Breaking at \$1.50 Per Acre.

Buy a Whippet Car

—the pride of the highway

Turner & Parr Trading Co.

JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS

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

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

When Insurance Is Needed



When you have an accident, no matter whether it is you or someone else causes it, if you have an insurance policy in one of our strong companies, you can talk to the officers with confidence.

For anything in insurance see me

M. A. CRUM

When Insurance Is Needed



When you have an accident, no matter whether it is you or someone else causes it, if you have an insurance policy in one of our strong companies, you can talk to the officers with confidence.

For anything in insurance see me

M. A. CRUM

A Daughter of the Desert

A Home Talent Presentation of
A COMEDY DRAMA OF THE ARIZONA PLAINS, IN FOUR ACTS.
A play of unusual merit, unique in character. Sponsored by Friona Chamber of Commerce. A Community Benefit.
School Auditorium, Wednesday Night, May 8
9 o'clock. Worth Your Money and Then Some

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Tedford and sons, Herman and Raymond were in from the farm Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Pierce, of Hedley, Texas, arrived here Saturday. Mr. Pierce returned home Monday, while Mrs. Pierce will remain a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Beckner.

W. N. Pierce, of Perryton, Texas, brother of Mrs. Henry Stanley of this place, is to be transferred to Bowie as agent this week. Mr. Pierce is well known here, as Friona was his home for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Laan and daughter, Lucille, of Clovis, visited Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange on Wednesday.

Sloan Osborn, who spent last winter in Arkansas with his parents, returned home Sunday. He was accompanied home by Carrol Bowlin, who has for some time been visiting his parents in Louisiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Crabtree, of Floydada, accompanied by Miss Ella Marie Landrum who has been visiting in Floydada, arrived here last Tuesday and visited in the J. L. Landrum home until Friday, when they returned home. They were accompanied home by Dorothy Landrum and Preston Bullard.

Mr. and Mrs. Delos Knight and Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Phillips and daughter, Georgian, spent Wednesday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stanley.

Mrs. Lee Berry, of Clovis, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newman, last week and while here Mrs. Berry and Mrs. Newman called on friends in Friona.

J. O. Jones is a business visitor at Brownwood and Snyder, Texas, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mullins.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Hobbings were Hereford visitors Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stanley entertained the following guests on May 25th it being Mrs. Stanley's birthday: Mrs. General Shelby and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed and children. Refreshments were served, which consisted of ice cream and cake.

Miss Bonnie Curry, who has been attending college at Clarendon the past term, arrived home Friday and has accepted a position in the Black school for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Wilson entertained the young folks with a dinner Sunday. Those present were, Misses Mabel Reed, Fay Reed, Opal Wimberly, Laverne Wimberly, Mabel Wimberly, Edith Mullins, Nora Mullens and Lila Wilson; Messrs. Green Reed and Ray Wilson.

James Wiley Stanley spent the past two weeks visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dilos Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. Brookfield were the guests of L. T. Camp and family on Thursday of last week.

Bill and Madrey Camp spent last Friday with Leslie Ford.

Everett Harry started out on his route Monday morning with four spare tires aboard his car.

Harvest will soon be in full blast here. Yes, there will be some wheat to thresh.

HOME TOWN AMULETS.

The least you can do for Friona is to be a clean citizen, not only in character and in person, but in premises as well.

A knock may become a boost but it's not traditionally safe.

Trade with the Friona merchants. It will help them do us good and cost you nothing.

The real sport is the man who thinks his home town the best in the world.

We can all slake our thirst at the sanitary drinking fountain at the corner of the Wilkinson Implement Co. building. This was installed by W. H. Warren. God bless Henry Warren!

A real boom to Friona would be a man who was able and willing to invest some capital in the building of several comfortable dwelling houses here just now. A number of families would be glad to locate here if they could secure houses in which to live.

Exception to the Rule.

"I have always maintained," argued Mr. Newlywed, "that no two people on earth think alike." "You'll change your mind," said the wife, "when you look over our wedding presents."

A Want Ad in The Star will get buyer and seller together.

Your friend "back home" will appreciate The Star. Send it to him a year or six months.

A want ad in The Star will result in buyer and seller getting together.

Tell us your news items.

PUNKIN HOLLOW HAPPENINGS

Casper Jospans read where it said kissing would shorten a person's life and is thinking of getting another girl as he figures his present girl has cost him at least ten years of his life.

Mrs. Asparagus Jiggers always tells her neighbors a scandal story in a whisper and admonishes them to not mention it to a soul when she wants it to spread real fast.

Fletch Dugan who had just given a long lecture on how to quiet things over in China and Mexico, had to hand over the baby to Mrs. Dugan to get it to stop crying.

Gus Hoolan has turned his hogs out and they are doing so well and getting so fat that they highbatted Gus when he met them in the road the other day.

At the debate on Woman Suffrage Saturday night Gluke Tuggle expressed himself as being highly in favor of women suffering same as men.

A large swarm of wasps was at church Sunday and Parson Joshua Tuffshell said he was satisfied that the devil sent them to break up the meeting but that it was not the first time he had outdone the old rascal with a big sermon.

Jug Whittlebone went to the county seat to see about getting a divorce and on being informed it would cost his ten dollars decided not to get it as there is not that much difference in the two women.

Rasher Rawbones has had to stop telling about his trip to the city as he saw so many strange things that he was fast working himself up a reputation as a liar.

Parson Joshua Tuffshell said in his sermon Sunday that it looked to him like that nearly everybody

was going to the dogs whereupon one of Buck Hinshaw's hounds walked right out of the church and commenced to howl.

Flukus Tuggle seems lazier this Spring that ever, but that is because we had forgotten how lazy he was last year.

Mrs. Bart Horseapple attended the meeting of the Long Toned Ladies Club Tuesday and got two scandals started, four neighbors fighting mad at each other and was well satisfied with her visit.

A patent medicine firm has been after Losh Hostetters to have some more pictures made to go with a testimonial he sent them as the first picture he sent showed his ears too prominently and they were afraid the public would take Losh for a mule. Losh is now wondering if it would be cheaper to have his ears trimmed down or get an artist to paint a big hat over the ears in the picture he has already.

Miss Clarissa Hoopie heard a stranger who was on the lookout for a wife would be at church next Sunday and she has already commenced to practice on a sweet, bewitching smile.

Rasher Rawbones has had to wash his legs as his socks do not come up to where his pants begin.

STAR GLEAMS.

It's hard to get the one in China.

Evolutionists think they have the world by the tail. Perhaps some of them have.

Our forefathers paddled their own canoe, but we moderns have to have motors attached.

Bootleggers don't pour their wares into the country any faster than some of the thirsty citizens empty it out.

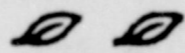
It's a funny old world. You can catch more voters with promises before election than you can with good performance afterward.

Supplement Your Dry Pastures With COW CHOW

The perfectly balanced dairy ration—and keep up egg production with CHICKEN CHOWDER
Purina Dairy and Poultry Feeds Have No Superior—We Have 'Em. Bring Us Your CREAM, EGGS, POULTRY AND HIDES
Friona Feed & Produce Co.
H. P. Eberling, Proprietor

Cleaning and Pressing

WE CLEAN ALL KINDS OF CLOTHES



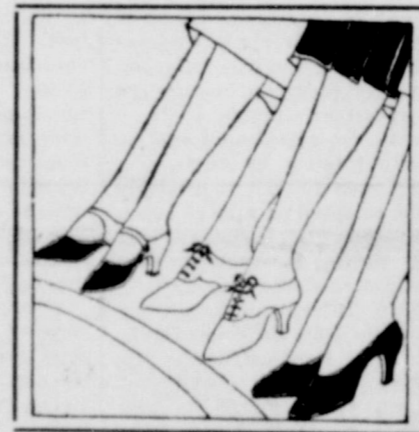
FIRST CLASS WORK

E. E. JACKSON

FRIONA TAILOR SHOP

A Note of Chic in Footwear

—Both Shoes and Hosiery



Spring Footwear Styles, more chic than ever. You will see several that please you.

Fancy and Staple Groceries

FRESH FRUITS
COLD DRINKS
GREAT WEST FLOUR

WEIR'S



"THAT'S MY BABY"

SATURDAY NIGHT, JUNE 4

"THE BLIND GODDESS"
Saturday Night, June 11

These pictures are good and will be worth your money.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB



When June supersedes gentle May And Summer's decided to stay. When roses and brides Abound on all sides, Our Eddie is apt to get gay!

YOU'LL APPRECIATE THIS HOSIERY VALUE

Our hosiery gives a big measure of service—try out a box. Always a good line of seasonable Dress Goods, Dry-Goods, Ladies' Silk Hosiery, Silk Lingerie, Notions.

Fresh Vegetables and Everything in Groceries.
LOVE BIRD DINNERWARE FOR CASH COUPONS.

T. J. CRAWFORD

