

# The Friona Star

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS

Vol. 8 - No. 43

FRIONA PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1934

## P. T. A. REPORT MADE AT DISTRICT CONFERENCE

The following report of Friona P. T. A. was given at the District Conference held in Shamrock, May 2, 3, and 4. The report was given by Mrs. J. A. Blackwell in the absence of Mrs. J. W. Highfill:

Our goal this year has been to promote and put on a paying basis our school cafeteria, which was a worthwhile project, since eleven school buses bring children in from a great distance.

We have a membership of 105, consisting of 27 fathers, 59 mothers and 19 teachers. All our teachers belong to our association. Our dues are 35c per member. All state and national dues have been paid up 100 per cent. We have averaged 40 percent attendance of members at each meeting. Our aim was that 50 percent of the homes in the district be reached and 75 per cent of this number was reached by a successful campaign for membership which was made by each grade in the school, this incentive being a half holiday and social for the winning grade.

Ten per cent of our members are subscribers for "Child's Welfare" magazine. We have the Home Education Book Shelf containing P. T. A. publications and other reading materials for parents. This is taken care of by the school librarian.

Outside of regular P. T. A. meetings we hold executive and child study meetings. Our topics for programs have been given as follows:

- 1—Repurement and Alms of P. T. A. for the year.
- 2—Health Program.
- 3—Appreciation Program at Thanksgiving.
- 4—Christmas Program.
- 5—Alcohol and Narcotics.
- 6—Observance of George Washington Day Program.
- 7—Development of Personality.
- 8—Physical Education and Spanish program.
- 9—Observance of Music Week.

The school has cooperated for the entertainment features in the way of school band, orchestra, operettas, orations, glee club, and plays ranging from the "Mother Goose Health Plays" to Spanish Play given in the Spanish language by the Spanish classes.

Our P. T. A. has sponsored a reception for the teachers; has entertained all children of the community with Christmas program and treat, and has set aside two special visiting days for parents. As an inducement for parents to visit the school and likewise to become interested in the cafeteria, free lunches are being served to visiting parents during the last month of school.

The P. T. A. appoints Room Mothers for each grade, who cooperate with the teachers in observing all special days. We have sent cards and flowers to the sick and bereaved.

Two delegates were sent to the Northwest Texas Educational Conference at Canyon on March 24th. All expenses defrayed by the P. T. A.

The health committee, together with a doctor, held a "summer round-up" for pre-school children last year before the beginning of school, where sixty-five children were examined.

We are also helping sponsor an "Art Exhibit" and lecture by Vernon Hunter for all the community.

Our ways for making money have been as follows:

Halloween Carnival	\$165.82
Beauty Demonstrations	2.66
Dinner for visiting Band	
of W. T. S. T. C.	6.00
Friona C. of C. Banquet	13.74
Extra Curriculum meet	11.75
Total raised	\$235.61

This amount was exclusive of membership dues.

The P. T. A. has donated the following: Dishes for Home Economics Department, \$29.45; Victrola and Records for Music Department, \$15; Loving Cup for Music Department, \$5.90; School Activity Bus, \$0.00; School Cafeteria, \$7.16; Picture in memory of our President, Mrs. T. J. Crawford, who passed away May 13, 1933, 7.50.

We are standard in every way except membership, which is because of the large territory covered by the school.

Respectfully submitted,  
Mrs. J. W. Highfill, President.  
Mrs. J. A. Blackwell, Secretary.

## NEW GROCERY STORE OPENING

A new grocery store is being opened in the north room of the M. A. Crum building on Main Street.

A Mr. Chapin, who has just recently arrived from Adams, Oklahoma, will be the proprietor and manager of the new store. He has moved his family to the Worth West property in the west part of town. Mr. Chapin went to Amarillo Wednesday to purchase supplies for his store.

Judge J. C. Temple, of Farwell, was a business visitor here one day last week. The Judge stated that he came to Friona to purchase poultry feed, owing to the fact that he is now required to pay a sales tax for all merchandise purchased at Friona, the state of New Mexico having levied a sales tax on all merchandise sold in that state.

## Cogitations & Aphorisms of Jodok

It occurs to me that one of the worst calamities with which the world has to contend is the appalling surplus of unnecessary and avoidable ignorance.

I realize the fact that I have an unwarranted supply of it but I at least stand ready to dispose of it any time if some more fortunate person will tell me how to do so.

However I frequently meet with and hear of persons who seem to pride themselves on their ignorance and apparently prize it more highly than any of their other possessions.

There are many pretty sights to be seen even in so small a city as Friona, if one but has the faculty of observing them, and they are frequently to be found when one is not really seeking for them.

Just as an illustration of this fact, I stepped into our two drug stores one day last week in the City Drug Store I beheld a mass of rubbish and debris which indicated that something was being wrecked and I asked J. R. what it all meant.

By way of answer he led me back into what was formerly the ice cream parlor in the rear of the store and there he showed me where and how he was remodeling that neat little room into a nook of real art and beauty, and he told me it was to become the location of a first class beauty parlor. I suppose I am too old to care for the services of a hair-dresser's art, and then, they say those "permanents" one reads about, cost a lot of money; but it surely would be worth something just to be allowed to sit in such a pretty place for even a short while.

Then, when I stepped into the Friona Drug Company's place I was treated to another almost enrapturing vision as I beheld a table in the rear of the room that was utterly covered from end to end with potted plants and flowers of many varieties all fresh from the green house.

There were plants with foliage of the richest verdure and foliage plants with leaves of many forms and varying colors other than pure green. Then there were plants whose special attractions were their floral beauty alone, all of them in full bloom and presenting all the natural flower colors and the varying tints of the rainbow.

This entire collection of plants presented a sight of ravishing beauty, so neatly and artistically were they arranged on the table; but my profound dumbness prevented me from grasping the prime significance of so much gorgeous beauty. But when I asked A. C. the why of it he simply said, "Mothers Day."

A few weeks ago I cogitated along the line that the American public does not put enough confidence in the youth of this generation, and authorized that it might be well to "place youth in the saddle."

Although I am still firm in that opinion, I have learned that there are still a few old men who are real artists in their line, which fact was brought to my notice by an experience which I had recently while temporarily away from Friona for a day or two.

Feeling myself in need of a shave I stepped into a barber shop that was operated by two elderly gentlemen, one of whom appeared to be several years the senior of the other and it was his chair that happened to be vacant when I arrived, so I at once occupied it and the barber began his services.

"He knew that I was weak and old, and saw that I was poor," but when he placed the warm towel on my face, it was well and thoroughly soaked in arm water and was warm all over, and not blistering hot in some spots and frigid cold in others as is usually the case when I get a shop made shave. Neither did he poke his fingers into my mouth and try to turn it wrong-side outward as some do; but he got all the jaggy whiskers from around it just the same.

My eyes were stinging and I suppose they looked red, for he took a dropper and put a drop of something into each one of them, which stopped the stinging and made them feel cool and rested. And so he proceeded all through the tonorial process, and when he was through my old face felt as smooth and soft as a lump of fresh pie dough. And he put something on that made it look and feel at least ten days younger.

(Continued on Page Two)

## JUNIOR-SENIOR PLAY WAS BIG SUCCESS

As was expected, the crowds of people who attended the presentation of the play, "Laugh Clown, Laugh," by the high school Junior and Senior classes on Monday and Wednesday nights of last week, got their full money's worth and then some. The play and its presentation met with their early applause of the large audience present on each evening.

It may be accurately classed as an "All Star" play since the cast was perfect, and even though all the parts may not have been star parts, each actor was on his metal and to the best advantage so there was not one dull character in the entire cast.

All these young people are deserving of the highest compliment from their audiences for the splendid manner in which they presented their parts and all of which reflects the highest credit for their director, Prof. Eubanks.

## PROGRAM FOR ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF CONGREGATIONAL CHURCHES

Monday Afternoon, May 21

- 3:00—Worship, Rev. H. H. Allen.
- 3:15—Sermon—Rev. Lucian Marsh.
- 3:45—Hymn.
- 3:50—Facing Religious Education Today—Miss Jessie Armstrong.
- 4:20—Round Table, led by Dr. Sheldon.
- 4:45—Adjourn.

## Tuesday Evening

- Spring Lake Church.
- 8:15—Music by Junior Choir of Friona.
- 8:25—Prayer—Rev. Samuel Pearson, Friona.
- 8:30—Challenge of Christianity to Young People—Edward White.
- 8:40—Challenge of Youth to Christianity—Mr. Keenan Sheldon.
- 9:00—Hymn.
- 9:05—Sermon, Rev. Frank M. Sheldon.

## Tuesday Morning

- 9:15—Worship—Mrs. Keenan Sheldon.
- 9:30—Business.
- 9:45—Address, Rev. Lucian Marsh.
- 10:15—Challenge of Christianity to Men—Mr. Floyd Reeve.
- 10:30—Challenge of Christianity to Women.
- 11:05—Round Table, led by Rev. Pearson.
- 11:30—Sermon, Rev. Frank M. Sheldon.

## Tuesday Afternoon

- 2:00—Worship, Mrs. H. M. Packard.
- 2:15—Music—Friona Church.
- 2:20—Sermon, "Challenge from the Past," Rev. Samuel Pearson.
- 2:50—Challenge of the Present—Rev. H. H. Allen.
- 3:20—Reports from Sunday School Superintendents of Friona and Spring Lake.

## Tuesday Evening

- 8:15—Worship—Mrs. Jessie Armstrong.
- 8:35—Our Missionary Crisis—Rev. Lucian J. Marsh.
- 8:55—Hymn.
- 9:00—Sermon—Rev. Frank M. Sheldon.

## LAKEVIEW NEWS

On Wednesday night of last week the neighbors and friends of Messrs. E. R. Maggard and C. A. Guinn gathered at the home of Mr. Maggard and surprised these gentlemen with a birthday social Wednesday evening. After games had been played ice cream and cake were served to about 75 people. A very enjoyable time was had by all and we wish them many more happy returns of the day.

County Commissioner J. M. W. Alexander was a business visitor in Amarillo one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Maples of Pampa, are here spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Maples.

Miss Ethel Maples entertained the young people with a party at her home Saturday evening. Refreshment of cake and ice cream were served at the close of a very enjoyable evening.

The Christian Endeavor program on Mothers' Day was good Sunday evening. A good crowd was present. Helen Maggard was leader. The topic for next Sunday evening is "Who is My Brother?" Tim O'Brian will be the leader.

## FARWELL TEAM 34-10 FRIONA BOYS DEFEAT

The local ball team crossed bats with the Farwell players on the local diamond last Sunday in a seven inning game, resulting in a score of 34 to 10 in favor of Friona.

The high lights of the game were the hitting of the Friona boys and errors, which caused Friona to make a record score for a seven inning game.

Friona will play Farwell again Sunday, May 20, at Farwell and it is hoped they will be favored with better baseball weather and a much better game. Friona boys hope to have their star pitcher, Travis Hinson, with them again by June 10, and will then be ready to take on much stronger teams.

Mr. Sparks of Clovis was calling on old friends here Tuesday.

## CONGRATULATION, SENIORS



## REPORT OF FRIONA P. T. A.

The Friona Parent Teacher Association has closed another successful year.

At 2:30 p. m. May 14, the Friona P. T. A. held its regular monthly meeting in the grade school auditorium.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. J. W. Highfill and prayer was offered by Rev. Samuel Pearson, pastor of the Congregational church.

Following the opening ceremonies the following program was presented under the direction of Prof. Glenn F. Davis, principal of the grade school.

Song by Girls Quartette—Goldina Highfill, Virginia Short, Lucile Routh and Dorothy Crawford.

Solo, "Treets," Virginia Short.

Boys' Quartette, Claude Miller, Eddie Manns, George Taylor and Forest Osborn.

Solo, "Roses of Picked," Claude Miller.

Chorus, Boys' and Girls' Quartette.

Following the musical program, Mother Pearson spoke on "Appreciation of Music." In her talk she made us feel that music in its ministry should make up a great deal in our life.

The business session was presided over by the president. Minutes of April 16th were read by the secretary, Mrs. J. A. Blackwell, which was followed by reports of the chairman and other officers.

Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson gave the treasurer's report.

Mrs. A. C. Echols, membership chairman, reported that the P. T. A. was proud of the increased membership over the past year.

Mrs. John Gayer, chairman of the cafeteria committee gave a splendid report and thanked the cafeteria under the management of Mrs. Murphy had cleared a debt of last year standing and that all equipment for next year's work was in first class condition.

Mrs. R. F. Fleet stated with the cooperation of the P. T. A. members we have ten per cent of the membership as subscribers to the Child's Welfare Magazine.

Mrs. Ed Boggs and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell gave interesting reports of the convocation at Shamrock.

At the close of the business session Mrs. Boggs gave Mrs. Highfill a token of appreciation of her work during the year. The following officers were installed by Mrs. Highfill: President, Mrs. Ed Boggs; Secretary, Mrs. M. Lacy; Treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson; First Vice President, Mrs. W. C. Eubanks and Mrs. F. W. Reeve on committee.

Second Vice-President, Mrs. Matthews, with Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Euler, Mrs. Hyde, Mrs. Lillard and Mrs. Vestal on committee.

Third vice president, Mrs. A. C. Echols, finance, chairman with Mrs. Morris, Mrs. C. D. York, Mrs. Elie Hart and Mrs. Lawrence Lillard on committee.

Hospitality committee, Mrs. O. P. Lance, Mrs. S. F. Warren and Miss Marie Gardner.

Cafeteria committee, Mrs. J. A. Gayer, Mrs. Will Osborn and Mrs. J. W. Paer.

Health committee, Mrs. Tom Forrest, Dr. R. Wills, Mrs. Chickscapes.

Publicity chairman, Mrs. Bert Shackelford.

Parliamentarian, Prof. Glenn Davis.

## LOCAL WHEAT GROWERS INCORPORATE

A large number of the wheat growers of this locality have incorporated under the name of Friona "Wheat Growers Incorporated," and have purchased the elevator and other property of the Farmers National Grain Corporation here.

Quite a number of the local wheat growers have taken stock in the corporation and they had their first official meeting at the Capitol Theater building Tuesday afternoon, at which they organized and elected a full list of officers.

The following stock holders were chosen to direct the affairs of the corporation for the ensuing year: F. W. Reeve, president; E. S. Euler, vice-president; Clyde V. Goodwine, secretary and F. N. Welch and E. B. Whitefield, directors.

## JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

Guest day was celebrated by the Junior Woman's Club Tuesday evening May 8, at the Congregational Church basement with the Mesdames, S. Jersig, J. Raybon, G. McFarland and J. W. Burney Jr., as hostesses.

A Mother's Day program was given. Mrs. Wright Williams was leader of the program, which opened with a song by the assembly. Miss Wanda Walker gave an interesting reading. Rev. Thurston gave an interesting "Mother's Day Address."

A pink and green color scheme was featured in the appointments of the refreshment course. Place favors were encased in pink sweetpeas. Refreshments were served to 17 members and 35 guests.

## FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB REPORT

The Friona Woman's Club was entertained on May 9th at the home of Mrs. W. D. Stark with Mrs. D. W. Hanson as joint hostess.

The business session included movements to improve the methods used in keeping interesting historical facts of the club and bringing the by-laws up to date.

Mrs. R. T. Slagle secured Claude Miller, Eddie Manns, and George Taylor to entertain the club with cowboy ballads. The club appreciated this very much and enjoyed these young musicians.

Our quotation for the day, by Mrs. Sires—"The accurate knowledge of any primitive people is found in their songs; for these express what is nearest the heart of the people," seemed very true to us.

"Western Ballads,"—Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson.

"Cowboy Ballads,"—Mrs. E. S. White.

"Touring the Cattle Ranges,"—Mrs. H. W. Wright.

Our hostesses served delicious Cheng ice cream, angel food cake and ice tea. The club members appreciated a distribution of corn, flowers and flower seeds by Mrs. Lawrence Lillard.

## B. T. S. REPORT

The Baptist Training School attendance last Sunday evening was unusually meagre, there being only about fifty present. The weather was probably the hindering cause.

All are invited to meet with us next Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock. Bible Quiz Program: Topic for the week:

1. "The Lamb of God."—Monday, May 14, Lawrence Dumont.
2. Tuesday, May 15, "Jesus Discovered," P. Raymond Euler.
3. Wednesday, May 16, "Jesus Revealing Himself," Faye Hughes.
4. Thursday, May 17, "Jesus' Vital Doctrine," Wilbur Meade.
5. Friday, May 18, "Jesus and the Samaritan," Dorothy Crawford.
6. Saturday, May 19, "Jesus Devotion," Irene Boggs.

## METHODIST CHURCH NEWS

In spite of the bad weather Sunday morning, there were 48 present for Sunday school. They were dismissed for the Baccalaureate service.

Sunday evening the young people's meeting, a program committee took charge of a "Mothers' Day program, which was very interesting.

Prairie Rustlers to Meet

The Prairie Rustlers Union will meet at Dimmitt Sunday afternoon, May 20th, at 2:30 o'clock. Whether you belong to the Epworth League or not, plan to go with us. These meetings are always helpful and interesting.

## HAS BOUGHT BLOCK NO. 5

A deal was completed last week whereby C. M. Jones, became the owner of all of block No. 5 of the City of Friona, he having purchased this property from its former owner, Mrs. T. D. Ballard. This property has one of the largest dwelling houses upon it to be found in Friona, and Mr. Jones has moved his family to the new home from Block 100 in the southwest part of town. Rev. Cummings, who was occupying the property has moved to Mr. Jones' home just vacated.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Barley of Lubbock were business callers in Friona Tuesday.

## Baccalaureate Services Well Attended Sun.

The baccalaureate services that were held in the grade school auditorium Sunday morning at 11 o'clock were well attended. The large auditorium was filled to its utmost capacity and many people stood in the rear of the room and along the side aisles.

On the rostrum the school board was represented by its president, F. W. Reeve; the clergy of the city was represented by the presence on the rostrum of Revs. Thurston, Lansdown and Pearson; and the faculty was represented by Superintendent Health and Prof. Eubanks and Johnston.

Prof. Eubanks made the announcements for the school activities for the week. Rev. Thurston made the opening prayer and Rev. Lansdown pronounced the benediction at the close of the service.

The speaker for the occasion, Joe Mims of White Deer, was introduced by Superintendent Health. Mr. Mims, who delivered his third Baccalaureate address for the Friona school, was listened to with rapt attention by the large audience.

Mr. Mims, having taught in the Friona schools for a number of terms in the past, is well known by many of those who were present and was kept busy for some time following his address, receiving their greetings and congratulations.

## HOMELAND NEWS

(Too Late for Last Week)

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Massey and family attended the surprise birthday dinner at the home of Charley Adams last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith entertained last Saturday night with a dance at their home in honor of Mrs. Griffith's sister, Miss Lucile Curry, who is here on a visit. A large crowd was in attendance and all report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Rushing, of Dimmitt, were Sunday visitors in Mrs. N. Morton's home.

Mrs. Ivan Ames and baby returned from Hereford hospital last week. Both are getting along nicely.

W. E. Cogdell and Roy Wilson spent a few days last week in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Verbin Isham spent Sunday in the home of her mother, Mrs. C. C. Boren, as did also Mr. and Mrs. Buford Rule.

Miss Elizabeth Massey entertained Misses Helen Shouse and Carrie Adams Sunday evening at supper and later in the evening with music.

Misses Helen Massey, Elizabeth Shouse and Carrie Adams and Messrs. Virgil Ferguson, Sam Williams and Oscar Stokes attended the show at Friona.

Achiele Hook and Billy Decker returned from Oklahoma where they spent last week.

Martin Shoup and Jake Merton attended the show Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Glean Campbell entertained Monday night in honor of Jim Richie's birthday. A large number of guests were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wilkins entertained Friday night with a dance.

## JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB IN LAST BUSINESS MEET

The Junior Woman's Club held its last business meeting of the year at the home of Mrs. Ralph Roden Tuesday evening, May 15.

The business session was presided over by Mrs. A. C. Echols, president.

Mrs. Ralph Roden gave an interesting paper on "One Hour With American Music." A song, "Carolina Moon," was sung by the Mesdames, H. T. Magness, R. Roden, Misses Orma White, Thelma Osborn. An interesting talk on "Value of Music in Education," was given by Mrs. G. McFarland.

Following the program Mrs. A. C. Echols presided gave an interesting talk before turning that office to the new president, Mrs. Wright Williams. The members adjourned until next September.

Delicious refreshments were served to one guest, Mrs. Grant Music of San Bernardino, California, and the following members: Mesdames, H. T. Magness, J. Raybon, G. McFarland, S. H. Osborn, R. T. Roden, T. Redfern, W. Williams, A. C. Echols, Misses Thelma Osborn, Orma White, Estelle Welch, Wanda Walker, Lola Goodwine, and Juanita Crow.

Mr. E. M. Terman, of Mansfield, Ohio, arrived in Friona Monday forenoon on a business mission connected with a tract of land lying at the northwest corner of the Friona town site.

This land belongs to what was at one time a very large and wealthy estate, and is commonly known here as the "Twitchei Tract." The owner and his wife, having passed away several years ago, the estate is being settled by Mr. Terman, who is the administrator of the estate.

Mr. Terman expects to sell this land while in Friona, provided he can find a buyer who is willing to pay a reasonable price for it.

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publishers.

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**HOMES WANTED**

The gravity of the housing problem in America can be simply illustrated by a comparison of the number of families provided with new residential units in recent years.

In 1922, some 370,000 families secured new homes. In 1925, when the all-time high was reached, close to 500,000 home structures were built. The ten-year average from 1921-30 was 361,000 units each year. In 1933, new home construction dropped to less than 30,000.

Making the problem still more severe is the fact that during the depression depreciation and obsolescence of existing homes were more than normally great. Thousands of houses literally went to pieces, due to lack of upkeep.

The result is that a heavy percentage of our people live in sub-standard dwellings, doubling up, with several families occupying one home, is commonplace. It was recently estimated that 4,000,000 families lived in this manner. And population shifts have gone on, depression or no depression, creating tremendous home shortages in various localities. Better times are heralded of stimulated construction. A jump in building is coming as certainly as the tides, and it is going to advance building costs—both for materials and for skilled labor. The wise property owner, with money to spend, is beginning to realize that this is really the time to build and repair, while bargain prices still exist.

**ARE YOU A SAFE DRIVER?**

Summer isn't far away when the streets and highways of the nation will be crowded with traffic. Fine dry weather will bring out thousands of motorists—and roads will resound again to the roar of motors.

Now is the time to ask yourself if you are a safe driver—and don't answer too hurriedly. You can give yourself a little quiz that will help. Are you thoroughly conversant with the driving laws of your state? Do you adapt the speed at which you drive, to local conditions—in other words, are you aware that 20 miles an hour is dangerously fast at times, and slow at others? Do you stick to your side of the road, and make certain that you can stop, under any circumstances, in the assured clear distance ahead? Are you careful not to pass on hills and curves?

Other questions of that kind will suggest themselves to you. But even if such a test, honestly answered, puts you in the safe driving status, you aren't through. How about your car? When were the tires, the brakes, the steering, the lights, last inspected by a good mechanic? A substantial percentage of motorists put off repairs till tomorrow—and sometimes that tomorrow never comes.

Last year was one of the worst in the history of the automobile so far as needless sacrifice of life and property was concerned. Every motorist should give himself a safe driving test now—and if he is uncertain as to how to do it,

**International Sunday School Lesson**

By DR. J. E. NUNN

FOR SUNDAY, MAY 20

General Topic:—The Future of The Kingdom.

Scripture Lesson:—Matt. 25:1-13

Matt. 25:1. Then shall the kingdom be likened unto ten virgins, who took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2. And five of them were foolish and five were wise.

3. For the foolish, when they took their lamps, took no oil with them:

4. But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5. Now while the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6. But at midnight there is a cry, Behold, the bridegroom! Come ye forth to meet him.

7. Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8. And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are going out.

9. But the wise answered, saying, Pleadventure there will not be enough for us and you; go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10. And while they went away to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage feast: and the door was shut.

11. Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12. But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13. Watch therefore, for ye know not the day nor the hour.

Golden Text:—The kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever.—Rev. 11:15.

Time:—Tuesday, April 4, A. D. 30, three days before the crucifixion.

Place:—The Mount of Olives.

Parallel Passages:—Mark 13:1-37; Luke 21:5-36. Chapter 25 has no parallel in the other Gospels.

**Introduction**

As our Lord left the temple after the questionings of his foes studied in our last lesson, his disciples pointed to the magnificent buildings which they were leaving, the splendid gildings, the shining marbles, the polished wood. But to the Saviour the scene presented a vision of coming destruction, and he sadly told his followers that in the time to come not one stone of all those splendid edifices would remain upon another. Thus the Redeemer was led to unveil the future more fully than elsewhere in the Bible accounts. He unfolded the terrors of coming years, which were to all on the doomed city during its siege and destruction at the hands of the Romans in A. D. 70—four decades after this time.

Interwoven with this prophecy, however, is an account of what is to befall the world before the return of Christ, the terrible wars, the famines and earthquakes, the apostasy of many, and the great tribulation that precedes the return of the Lord in glory, and the separation of his chosen ones from all the peoples of the world, to dwell with him forever. Matt. 25:1-41.

Three Great Parables, Chap. 25

In chapter twenty-five the Master gives three of his most beautiful parables—the Virgins, the Talents, the Judgment. All of these emphasize essentially the same general truth. The first one is the printed lesson for today, the second is in the larger lesson, the third is the subject for next Sunday's lesson. Let them tell their own story, without any effort to discover a symbolism which is not right on the surface. Jesus spoke these great stories to every-day men whose capacity for understanding was not above the average; we believe that plain people like the reader and writer can get the big meaning of these parables if they stay on the main line.

The Parable of The Ten Virgins 25:1-13

"Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins."

"The parable of the ten virgins is one of the most beautiful and yet one of the most searching and solemn of all the parables. The setting of the story is the picturesque ceremonial of a Hebrew wedding. When night has fallen, the bridegroom, attended by his friends, proceeds to the home of the bride, claims her, leads her forth with her own maidens to his house or the place selected for the marriage feast. On the way the procession is joined by other maidens, who are waiting for it, and these all, with lamps or torches in their hands, often with music and singing, pass into the place of banquet. Our Lord speaks, as it were, from the heart of his own people, but the lessons he teaches are for all times." Archbishop Coemo G. Lang. "We learn from a Jewish author that ten lamps or torches was the usual number in a marriage procession, and the selection of ten as the whole number of the virgins is probably thus accounted for."—Alexander Stewart.

The Foolish Virgins, v. 3

"The foolish, when they took their lamps, took no oil with them." Olive oil was used, drawn up by a floating wick which projected through a little notch or spout in the side of the bowl of the lamp. "Throughout the Scriptures oil is used to represent the Holy Spirit; and in their union to the Holy Spirit, formed by their faith in Christ, and maintained by their constant study of his Word, their habitual dependence on him in prayer, and their continuous obedi-

ence to his commands, believers are represented as having that unflinching supply of strength by which they are sustained in every duty and prepared for every emergency. As in Zechariah's vision (Zech. 4:2-4, 11, 12), the two olive-trees stood, one on each side of the golden lamp, emptying into its bowls the oil out of themselves, and thus sustaining its never-falling light; so the Holy Spirit in the believer's heart gives him grace sufficient for him in every hour of need."—Rev. William M. Taylor, D. D.

"And the Door Was Shut" v. 10

"And while they went away to buy, the bridegroom came." "Just at the critical moment, when all was eager hurry to do fitting honor to the advancing bridegroom, the foolish virgins asked the wise for some of their oil. To have given it at any time would have been hard; to give it then was impossible."—Canon H. P. Lidon. "And they that were ready went in with him to the marriage feast." If this is a lesson of terrible warning, it is also a lesson of comfort and cheer. If we are ready, we shall go in with our Lord to his eternal feast of joy. The door will be open to us, and no man can shut it against us. "And the door was shut." These are the most solemn words of this solemn parable. "A new thing it is for that door to be shut. So long has it stood open, thrown wide back, that we forget there is a door that can shut that entrance. But the time comes when whoever will shall not be saved; when it will be vain pointing men to the door; when whoever is outside, there remains. And this time may be before you rise from where you now sit."—Prof. Marcus Dods.

"Watch, Therefore," v. 13

"Watch therefore, for ye know not the day nor the hour." "The close of your earthly opportunity may come to-day—the very next minute. Now is the accepted time. Now is the time to give yourself to Christ. Now may this offer be accepted, now may the living gates be partaken of without money and without price, now has eternal life its abode among men. But he who now comes in mercy will hereafter come in judgment, and they who have pierced him upon the earth shall look upon him with despairing eyes."—Alexander Stewart. It is well for us to remember the shortness and uncertainty of human life, that we may watch, that we may be alert to a sense of duty.

We know not when the Son of man comes, and when he comes you and I are to give an account. "The only real way to 'prepare to meet thy God' is to live with thy God so that to meet him shall be nothing strange."—Phillips Brooks.

Special Lesson From John Wesley

"Suppose that you knew that you were to die at twelve o'clock tomorrow night, how would you spend the intervening time?"

That was the question which a lady once asked of John Wesley.

"How, Madam?" he replied. "Why just as I intend to spend it now. I should preach this night at Gloucester, and again at five tomorrow morning. After that I should ride to Tewkesbury, preach in the afternoon and meet the societies in the evening. I should then repair to friend Martin's house, who expects to entertain me, converse and pray with the family as usual, retire to my room at ten o'clock, commend myself to my Heavenly Father, lie down to rest, and wake up in glory."

Ready to meet the Master at any hour of the day or of the night, whether asleep or awake, whether through the gateway of death or at the Second coming of the Lord: That is the perpetual duty of every Christian. And it is the lesson of the lesson today.

**Community Talks**

By Uimer S. Bird

**SURPLUSES**

There are two sides to this surplus question—surplus products and surplus men, and the problem of the day has been to get the two together.

There is no better place to do this than right on the farm. Although the president's program has brought temporary relief, thousands upon thousands still face a very uncertain future, without anything definite in the way of work to look forward to.

An editorial in the Daily Texan, publication of the University of Texas, points out that the college graduate now faces no more prospect of employment than before the New Deal. That must not be entirely correct, but the fact remains that when a man finishes our present system of education he has usually one of three choices—go on the relief or public works roll, go back home and work for Dad, or pick up odds and ends of work here and there to eke out an existence.

Plenty of Work on the Farms

This is all true in the face of the fact that most of the farms whose diversification is practiced are undermanned—the owners are overworked, and many of the resources for making a livelihood undeveloped.

Down here in the hill country, I know dozens of farms that have very little garden because the owners do not have the time to garden. They run sheep and goats or cattle, farm considerably, and their time is taken up.

There Should Be a Way

The resources are here—whether plains or hill country to raise many times what we are raising. The solution isn't going to be continually reducing our products, although that may work a temporary advantage. There must be a place for these

young men and women who are now growing into manhood and womanhood to make a living, even if it is a light living with a start on a small scale.

Won't Dispense With Machinery

The hue and cry that machinery has done away with jobs is just so much howling against the wind. Machinery is here to stay, and there'll be more tractors instead of less. More tractors are being bought in this cotton and sheep country than before the depression. Machinery in factories will be improved and increased very year.

But if we ever get the vision that we need this improved and more widely used machinery will use more men and support more people than could be supported without it.

The average farm with all its modern machinery could use a man rightly trained to do nothing else but work a garden, take care of stock, and develop the undeveloped possibilities of that farm.

To illustrate, there are few sections of West Texas where grapes cannot be grown in abundance, and few sections where that fruit is not badly needed on the farm. The same is true of many other products—English peas, beans, potatoes, and dozens of others—not being grown now for lack of labor.

It Can Be Done

Although very busy with preaching and writing, the writer of this talk has at his disposal a well-arranged garden on a farm and ranch that produces cotton, sorghums, goats and sheep. The owner of the ranch hasn't time to touch the garden. He uses two hands who do little in the garden—they are busy with farm and stock. But the garden is flourishing, and this writer expects to use it in supplying the board for another young man who will help with the garden and chickens and other odd jobs while getting ready for a bigger job. It does not go to the market to increase a surplus, but to the tables of those who work on that farm and ranch. These farms can be used to take care of our young people. They can at least live and grow strong, getting ready for bigger opportunities when they come.

If college degrees leave people jobless, we're going to have to do one of two things—either change the plan of work in a lot of our colleges, or else most young people will have to get along without college degrees. For folks, no matter how brilliant, have to make a living. And the farmer boy now had better look around him and see if he can't develop something on the farm, unless he knows mighty well where he's going when he gets all dressed up in a sheepskin.

**JODOK**

(Continued From Page 1)

Now the question that arises in my mind is "Why do not all barbers give their patients just such service." And carrying the question further, "why do not each of us give to our fellow mortals the same kind and tender consideration and same careful gentle and pains-taking service?" I am not a preacher, but if I were I think I should preach right along such a line of thought and spend very little, if any, time on any man's interpretation of theology, for which very few people care a—

Many, many years ago I was asked to write a 100-word article on the subject, "Public Opinion," and among other things I remember saying that it is probably the most powerful influence in the world, since it can "make or break any man or anything and do it so completely and subtly that its victim will be scarcely aware of it until the wreck is totally accomplished.

I am an ardent admirer of Peter Molyneux, editor and publisher of the South's leading political magazine, "The Texas Weekly," both as to his merits as a writer and a speaker and I have been deeply interested in his editorial in the May 13th issue of the Weekly, in which he mentions "Public Opinion" a number of times, which leads me to the conclusion that Mr. Molyneux has a more than ordinary realization of the effect and power of "public opinion."

This editorial is concerning the "War Debt" situation and is interesting and instructive throughout, a portion of which I feel inclined to



When you think of

**PRINTING**

Think of

**The Friona Star**

**ATTEND HIGHWAY MEETING**

A goodly group of Friona representatives attended the meeting of the Texas Highway "60" Association which was held at Amarillo Friday of last week.

They report a good attention at the meeting and some very enthusiastic boosting for the completion of this very important federal highway across Texas, which is now practically completed with the exception of the gap across Farmer county, and the right of way for that portion has been secured from the Castro county line as far west as a mile west of Friona. Efforts are being made to secure the letting of the contract for this portion and it is hoped these efforts will be successful.

quote: "Public opinion is usually blamed for the muddle into which the war debt question has become involved. Members of the two houses of Congress, many of whom will tell you privately and in confidence, that, of course, payment of the war debt is impossible and that even if it were possible for the debtor nations to pay, it would demoralize our trade still further if full payments were made under present conditions, nevertheless declare publicly that the debts must be paid. Their excuse for this kind of duplicity is that public opinion requires it. They say that a man who expects to remain in public life can not afford to get ahead of public opinion. It is an extraordinary circumstance and a sad commentary on the condition of our politics that there is not a single prominent member of either house of Congress whose public position on this question may be justly said to be based on a clear-cut interpretation of the facts of the situation. The only one who even approaches this description is Senator Borah. He at least recognizes that the debts are uncollectible and says so publicly. But we cannot name a Democrat in either house of Congress who is on record publicly with respect to this question in a frank and clear-cut fashion. Indeed, the only democrat of national proportions who is on record in this way is Al Smith."

Thus Mr. Molyneux seems to compliment these two great statesmen, one a republican and one a democrat for at least being honest enough to say publicly what they think privately. And, in my humble opinion, when enough voters take the trouble to do a little thinking for themselves and cast their votes accordingly, there will be less political chicanery, wire-pulling, demagoguery and graft in our national, state and county government, and "public opinion" will become so definitely formulated and so fearlessly expressed that our would be statesmen will think long and seriously before making a difference between their public statements and private beliefs.

I further agree with Mr. Molyneux as to the great men to whom he seems to have handed these compliments. If I were a democrat I think I should cast my lot with the Hon. Alfred E. Smith; and if I were a republican I should unhesitatingly endorse the Hon. William E. Borah as my political leader.

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**Many To Attend Pre-Centennial Fete at Pampa**

PAMPA, May 17.—Hundreds of West Texas pioneers are accepting invitations to be present May 31 and June 1 as Texas' first Pre-Centennial and Pioneers Roundup is held here under the auspices of the Junior chamber of commerce.

The quiet and roomy high school gymnasium has been set aside a registration and rest headquarters for the old timers. The huge floor will be furnished with lounges and chairs. Oldtime and modern music will be furnished at intervals and refreshments will be available.

Registration of these honored guests will be in charge of Mrs. De Lea Vicars and a large committee. Mrs. A. E. Shackleton will preside at an informal booth. Bill Bourn, in charge of the oldtimers program, has the cooperation of a large number of Pampa pioneers. There will be a square dance and old time fiddling. Cash prizes will be given the winners. Mrs. W. R. Ewing, wife of the district judge, will be official hostess.

The Pre-Centennial program is one that will appeal to young and old. It will officially open May 31 at 11 a. m., with high state and several national officials speaking briefly in the city auditorium.

In the afternoon the Pre-Centennial parade of floats graphically depicting great moments in Texas history, will go up and down the main streets. Twelve hundred Texas flags, and in addition flags of the United States, Mexico, Spain and France, and yards of bunting will be used to decorate the fronts of business places.

On the first night will be held prize fights, and the second Roundup program in the gym. The latter will include old fiddlers' contest and calling games.

Mid-morning of the second day will be held the third Roundup program, also at the gym. This will include band music, old time music and reminiscences by old timers. In the afternoon will be held the fourth Roundup program and will be similar to the others. A baseball game between the House of David nine and the Roadrunners will be held at Roadrunner park on the second afternoon.

The main attraction of the celebration, the Pre-Centennial pageant will be presented in the natural theatre in the beautiful Central park on the evening of June 1 at 8 o'clock. This spectacle will show 14 swiftly moving scenes on two huge stages to life the eyes of the audiences to the hilltops of Texas history during 300 years, 1534 to 1834. The 110 persons in the cast will be lavishly costumed. After the pageant a night club program will be held at the Pla Mor and calling games will be played at the high school gym to the accompaniment of old fiddlers.

Miss Frances Lacy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Lacy, who has been attending business college at Dallas during the past winter and spring, returned to Friona last Saturday for the summer vacation.

**Cotton Seed**

We have on hand a good supply of GOOD Cotton Seed and priced Right. Also a complete line of Fresh Field and Garden Seeds.

**POULTRY FEEDS -- DAIRY FEEDS**  
**HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR PRODUCE**

**Friona Feed and Produce**

**G. E. BUSKE, PROPRIETOR**

**Have You Noticed?**

Those little hail pebbles that fell a few days ago? They are an indication that more and larger ones are to come.

**DO NOT EXPOSE YOUR CROPS TOO LONG TO THE RAVAGES OF HAIL STONES. BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY—LET US INSURE YOU NOW!**

**J. W. WHITE, Insurance**

1901 1934

**E. B. Black Co.**

**We have Served You For 33 Years**  
**Hereford, Texas**

# Many Happy Returns

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## This Spring marks the birthday of the first American Newspaper



JOHN CAMPBELL, colonial postmaster of Boston, certainly set a good example in the liberal use of the mails.

Campbell corresponded regularly with the Colonial Governors of New England, keeping them posted on Boston news. So regular and voluminous was this correspondence that Campbell's letters finally emerged in the form of a printed pamphlet called "The Boston News Letter." And this was the first regularly and continuously published newspaper in America, appearing weekly from the last week in April, 1704, to the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

The newspaper carried advertisements . . . from its very first issue! And this advertising, telling the reader where to obtain the goods that he sought for his home or his farm or his business, lifted the mere friendly chronicle of village affairs into the realm of a service to the community. The news-letters, plus advertising, became a helpful, informative, and educational institution.

Today, as in 1704, and all the years between, the advertisements are your guide-posts to honest, dependable merchandise at a fair price.

OUTLAWS of EDEN By PETER B. KYNE

WNU Service. Copyright, by Peter B. Kynes.

"You seem pretty sure of your promise, Nate. How do you know that?"

Tichenor smiled a precient little smile. "Because I'm the president of the Mountain Valley Power company. In fact I'm the entire company."

For the remainder of the trip into Valley Center, Babson was grim and silent to such a degree that Nate Tichenor noticed his preoccupation. He saw that Babson's hands were trembling. "For some reason or other," Tichenor decided "that was a direct hit. I'll have to figure this out."

On his part Babson was thinking confusedly. "As yet the Mountain Valley Power company exists on paper only. It has its charter from the state of Delaware, its permit to do business in California, a dummy board of directors and the lands it has recently acquired. If this wretch I am riding with should die suddenly, the Mountain Valley Power company might die with him."

"Do you mean to tell me, Nate, that you are alone in this power enterprise?"

"I own all of the issued capital stock of the Mountain Valley Power company, and I intend to keep it. It'll be valuable."

"Guess it will, Nate." And again Babson's wild thoughts took possession of him. "This fellow is liable to ruin me. He's no mean enemy. He may have more money than we have. He'll fight as the power company and he'll fight us privately as a riparian owner. But if he should die, who are his heirs? He's the last of his line, so far as I know. His executors would not be liable to carry through his plans for the Mountain Valley Power company. . . . The scheme would die with him—and we might be able to buy the company with all its assets. He'll have to do some tall financing just the same. . . . His executor might not be capable of the financing—damnation, what am I thinking of? But he may ruin me. . . . We've got to have that water. . . . got to have it. . . ."

The phrase beat like a hammer in his brain.

CHAPTER VIII

Nate Tichenor's action in admitting to Silas Babson that he was the sole owner of the Mountain Valley Power company had not been predicated on a desire to shock the banker.

Tichenor was merely in a position where he could not afford to promise Babson to enter into negotiations to sell Forlorn Valley water for irrigation. Before deciding to acquire Kershaw's lake site and proceed to the vast expense of building a dam and power station he had found it necessary to make certain of a market for the power he purposed generating for the Mountain Valley Power company was not in position to enter the field in competition with the P. G. & E. the company that already controlled the market in northern California, with a dozen large plants scattered through the mountains. In order to consolidate his position, therefore, he had already had the Mountain Valley Power company enter into negotiations for a contract with the P. G. & E. whereby that company was to purchase all the power Tichenor's company could deliver. While this contract did not restrict his company from selling water for irrigation, and Tichenor had hoped to sell water for that purpose, he dared not consider the proposition until quite certain he could do so without threat to his production of power. Instinctively cautious, he declined to commit himself even to a half-way promise to Babson.

He had discerned that his refusal to enter into negotiations had shocked Babson, but he had no idea as to the extent of the shock. Other than the knowledge that Babson had organized a raid to ruin Lorry Kershaw, Tichenor had no cause to dislike the man. Indeed, the knowledge that he, Tichenor, had always been in position to frustrate that raid, had operated to dull the edge of his resentment. He knew the world was quite filled with Silas Babsons; indeed, during his busy years in New York he had met more than one of them, had crossed financial swords with them, had defeated them and been defeated by them. Such men were all in the day's work for him, and such irritation as he had felt against Babson was solely out of sympathy for Lorry Kershaw.

If the impending disaster appeared to affect Babson only, he would have dismissed all thought of him. Certainly he would not have wasted any sympathy on him. But, without water, eventually hundreds of people in Forlorn Valley would be reduced to poverty. And with the collapse of the Bank of Valley Center the absolute ruin of the valley would be hastened and completed.

Nate Tichenor, ostracized as he had been by the people of Forlorn Valley

in his boyhood—ostracized as all of his people had been—had, not unnaturally, acquired a fierce resentment against these people who looked to him for succor. But his resentment faded now before the realization of the tragedy they faced.

His heart welled with pity for them. "I'll have to do something about this," he decided. "I'll defer signing the contract; I'll defer building the hydroelectric plant until after I've experimented with the water. Perhaps I'll not build the power plant. I'll show those Forlorn Valley cattle that the despised Hensley clan managed to breed a human being and a public-spirited citizen after all."

He was possessed of a warm feeling of elation as he motored up to the Circle K and in a field below the ranch house found Lorry with her cowboys working in the branding corral. She wore the traditional boots, overalls, shirt, and hat of a cowman. She carried a four-strand thirty-foot calf rope of braided rawhide and bestrode a buckskin horse that knew his business.

Tichenor climbed up on the fence and watched her work; he thrilled with professional pride as her small loop went under the belly of each victim and curled up and over the legs of the calf as the little animal went forward; he observed how gently she laid him down, saving undue strain on her riata, and dragged him through the soft loose dirt to the fire. Rube Tenney, working a calf along the fence below Nate, said out of the corner of his mouth as he passed:

"Ninety-two calves so far today and she hasn't missed her cast yet."

It was long since he had sat on the top rail of a corral fence, comfortable in his shirt-sleeves, and looked at good stock! Long since he had done any shooting and fishing, long since his knees had gripped anything save an academy-trained horse.

He resolved definitely not to give it up. When the world wearied him he could always come back to Eden Valley and enjoy the society of people who had mastered the great art of silent companionship.

Lorry had waved her riata at him as he took his seat on the fence; thereafter she paid no attention to him. She was busy. So he sat on the fence for an hour, dreaming, remembering, planning. Finally he saw a horse standing, with drooping head, outside the corral. A riata was coiled on the saddle.

"My horse, Lorry?" he called to the girl.

"Whenever you get your job of dreaming done with," she called back. He climbed down, cinched the saddle tighter, and swung aboard. "Ride him, cowboy," Lorry cried joyously, and as if this was a signal, the horse went into action. Tichenor stayed with him for six jumps, then sailed off into space and lit on his hands and knees



Tichenor Stayed With Him for Six Jumps.

In the soft dirt, whereupon everybody laughed long and joyously at his discomfiture. A chosen few away the horse was standing, gazing curiously at him.

Lorry rode up to the fence and looked at him. "What happened?" she asked sympathetically. He picked himself up, furious with embarrassment and glared at her. "I've been away a long time. I'm soft. I can't grip 'em like I used to," he mumbled, and caught up the horse. The brute tried to throw him again, but this time Tichenor stuck, and the horse, deciding he had had the worst of the argument, jogged sedately away to the corral gate, swung into it for Nate to help the wooden latch, pushed it open with his shoulder, pushed it shut again and sidled humbly up to the latch for his rider to slide it home again. Tichenor shook out his loop, found an unbranded calf and roped it neatly around the hind legs. Lorry smiled her approval and before her smile his anger and embarrassment melted and he smiled back.

"Nate, I bet Rube a hundred dollars you'd ride him straight up and stay with him. You rode him straight up but you didn't stay with him—so you lost a hundred dollars for me."

"Why didn't you bet Rube another hundred I'd miss my first calf?"

"I did," she confessed sadly. "I'm put two hundred on you."

"Go bet him two hundred more I can rope 'em straight."

She called her bet to Rube Tenney. "Taken," the superintendent yelled back. "And another hundred he misses one calf in the first five."

"Take it," Tichenor urged. Lorry took it and he won both bets for her.

"First time I ever knew a man to lay off ropin' nine years an' come back with his old-time skill," Rube Tenney complained.

"Once a year, for six years past,

I've roped daily for a week in the rodeo held at Madison Square garden," Tichenor confessed. "The first time I tried it was on a private bet. I was in a box with a lot of society wasters and there was a rich smart Aleck there I didn't like. So I honeyed him into a bet of ten thousand dollars I could rope and hog-tie a calf in twenty seconds."

"Why, that's slow. I can beat that," Lorry challenged.

"Not on a borrowed horse, with a borrowed rope and an educated calf, Lorry. The crowd thought I was part of the show when I rode out in a top

hat and dress clothes and tied the critter in fourteen seconds."

"Did you collect the ten thousand?" the practical Mr. Tenney queried.

"I did."

"I'll bet you ten thousand I can beat your time. We're about finished with this bunch so we'll let all but four out of the corral and haze the others with their mothers down the field about a hundred yards. Then Rube shall open the gate and we'll start a calf from the other end of the corral straight for his mother. The gate shall be the dead line, and the second the calf is through it he's yours to rope and tie. I noticed the other day you carry a stop-watch. How about it, neighbor?" Lorry asked.

"Give me a tie rope," was all he said, and handed his stop-watch to Rube Tenney. The calf, a husky youngster about two months old, then went out the gate for all he was worth. Forty feet beyond the gate Tichenor's rope settled over his head and stopped him; even as he stopped, the man was going out of the saddle; crawling up along the rope, he dropped the calf, tied him and rolled him over; then Rube Tenney inspected the tie and pronounced it perfect. "Fifteen and a fifth," he announced. "Good fast work, Nate."

They rode back into the corral and watched Lorry haze her calf out. As his tail cleared the gate post she snugged him; like Nate she lit running, flanked the calf expertly and tied him. Tichenor came down and rolled the little animal over twice. "Nothing wrong with that tie," he announced. "By crickey, you're strong."

"Give the lady ten thousand dollars," Rube Tenney ordered. "Fourteen flat. An' you've traveled a long way for a lickin', mister."

Nate Tichenor, using the flat of his saddle for a desk, wrote out the check. "Thanks," the girl said casually, and waved the check to dry the ink. "Easy come, easy go. I have no qualms at nicking you, Nate. I competed with the best men in the country at the Pendleton round-up last year and took show with eleven hundred dollars and met the September payroll."

"You're a man's woman," he told her feelingly. "I've never had more fun losing ten thousand dollars."

"And I've never had more fun winning it. You're a true blue sport, Nate, and a true blue sport never knows a regret." And she laughed and tore up the check.

He had no reply to make to this half angry and half grateful, he sat his horse, looking down at her with a queer, intense light in his eyes, seeing which Rube Tenney gathered his cowboys together and rode off with them toward headquarters. When they were out of hearing Nate Tichenor spoke:

"Lorry Kershaw, I've never loved a woman before, but I love you."

Tichenor knew the ghost of old fiance Kershaw was coming between him and his desire.

"I understand, Lorry," he said, finally. "Well, I'm good at waiting, but I certainly do despise the job of taking care of you."

She smiled up at him. "Well, I have resented your snuff," she admitted shyly. "What does a snuff know about taking care of a man?"

He dismounted, squatted on his heels in the shadow of the corral and motioned her to sit beside him. "Tell me anything except how much money you have," she suggested presently. "I'm not interested in that."

"Lorry, I'm the proprietor of a big dream. As a half-owner in a bond and brokerage house in New York I've made money enough to retire on now. But I'm too young to rest out, so I'm going to put over one big deal before I quit. Lorry, I'm the Mountain Valley Power company."

She stood up, gazing down at him reproachfully. "So you, were the Santa Claus that gave me twice what my land was worth, were you? Her tone was cold. "That was your nice little method of conferring charity, was it?"

"Well, it was a good price, Lorry, but the land was worth that to me. Had anybody but you owned it I should have haggled and made a couple of hundred thousand dollars. But it wasn't charity. I wasn't in love with you when we closed that deal. That's happened since and I don't know why. I only know I'm glad it's happened, even if nothing should ever come of it. Sit down please. You can't pick a fight with me merely because I declined to take advantage of your ignorance of the value of what you held, plus your score financial embarrassment."

She sat down.

"You and I are not popular in our little world," he went on. "I don't know how you feel about it, but that knowledge has always hurt me. My heart is here, where my people lie buried. I've wanted to do something big and constructive, accumulate a lot of money and employ it wisely—in this country. I—I want neighbors. I want to be thought well of." He waved his hand toward the east. "I don't belong in that country and I don't like it. I want to live here and you might as well know it now."

"Go on, I'm listening, Nate."

"You're going to marry me sooner or later, and I want to know if you'd

have any objection to living here six months of the year?"

"A little bit shorter than I care to consider, but I can stand it."

"Lorry, you're a darling. Well, I've found a way to popularize both clans. When the Mountain Valley Power company's dam is in, I'm going to sell water cheap to Forlorn Valley. They're trigrating from deep wells over there."

"Those people are a miserable lot. Nate. I was blackballed out of the women's club in Valley Center."

"So was my mother."

"I've never been invited to a party

or a picnic or a dance or a barbecue, even by the people who come up here to picnic and fish and hunt on our ranch. I want no credit from those people, Nate."

A break in her voice caused him to glance sharply at her. Tears were rolling silently down her cheeks.

He gazed moodily down Eden Valley and watched the last rays of the sun gliding the crowns of the scattered pines. Yes, the people of Forlorn Valley had always been free to use Eden Valley for a playground.

"They can't come to Eden Valley any more," he decided aloud. "I'll put a sign up on the gate that leads from the open country to the Bar H. The mountaineer was speaking now. "I wouldn't have truck with your enemies, Lorry."

She leaned over, put her arms around his neck, drew his face down and kissed him. "I do love you, Nate. And we're sufficient unto ourselves, aren't we?"

He held her so close to him she could hear his heart thumping with the fierce joy that possessed him. He was happy at last; the thought came to him that never again would he be lonely. Nevertheless, he had dreamed a big dream and he recoiled from the prospect of abandoning it.

"We needn't be friendly with them, darling," he resumed, "but we can sell them water, make a lot of money out of them and save them a lot of money. And it's not altogether their fault that we've been ostracized. You've got to admit we weren't a wholesome crew."

"We'll ruin them," she cried, passionately, "and when they've been ruined we'll run cattle over their farms, Nate."

She was still recalcitrant, for she had been wounded deeply, and women do not forget their wounds as readily as men do. "I'm not interested, Nate. I am not my brother's keeper."

"I rather thought you might urge me to be nice to them," he complained a little sadly. And he went on to sketch the situation as he had conceived it, the girl listening meekly and forbearing to interrupt him. At the conclusion of his statement she said:

"Very well, Nate. I'll get religion and love mine enemies; they've struck me on one cheek, but for your sake I'll turn the other. But I'll not forgive Silas Babson. Nate, he killed my father just as surely as any Hensley ever killed a Kershaw, or any Kershaw ever killed a Hensley. You said a moment ago you wouldn't have truck with my enemies. Well, that Babson is my enemy. Are you going to have truck with him?"

"I do not see how I can very well avoid that, Lorry. Forlorn Valley will have to form an irrigation district to get the water and you know Babson's their bellwether. He'll run the show."

"He mustn't run it with you. You'll run that show. I'll not have you playing second fiddle to a man that isn't fit to shine your boots. That's final."

"Well, how are you going to prevent it, spittire?"

"If you do I'll not marry you."

"Threatening me, eh? Don't you realize none of my clan has ever been driven?"

She dodged that terse thrust. "I'll compromise with you. Be nice to the Forlorn Valleyites, if you wish, but smash Babson. I want him smashed," she added with quiet vehemence.

"But if I humor you, little wildcat, I'll have to smash the Bank of Valley Center, and when the bank's smashed all the depositors will be smashed with it."

"You don't truly love me," she chided him, petulantly.

"I can give up my love. I've lived twenty-nine years without it and I can live some more."

Again she put her arms around him

WHERE HAVE IN THE VICINITY OF FRIONA One grand piano, also an upright piano. Would like to get someone to take up balance due. Will accept school vouchers. G. H. Jackson, Credit Manager, P. O. Box 26, Dallas, Texas.

FOR SALE—Good Milk Cows. Priced from \$15.00 up. A. C. Hays, Black, Texas. 431tp.

Drs. R. R. and E. B. Wills are in attendance at the State Medical Association convention at San Antonio, and Ester Noble, cashier of the Friona State Bank is attending the Bankers Convention at Dallas.

F. E. McMurtry of Black was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Advertisement for Rockwell Bros. & Co. featuring a sign that says "PAY PROMPTLY by the 10th or as agreed".

and drew his face down to hers. "Why, we're feuding again, sweetheart," she murmured softly. "Have it your own way. I'd rather have you than the scalp of Silas Babson"—and she sealed that pronouncement with kisses.

"You win, Lorry. You can lead a mule to water but you can't make him drink. I'll smash Babson for you. And I have an ancient grudge against that rat Henry Rookby, too, so I'll knock him out of the best salaried position in Valley Center."

"What's wrong with Henry Rookby?" "Once, when I was about sixteen years old, I walked around the block in Valley Center to avoid coming face to face with your brother Owen. Rookby saw me do it, so he followed me and twitted me about it. I implied I was afraid of Owen. Then he went back and talked with Owen and I saw the pair of them smiling in my direction. So I didn't avoid the meeting after that. Rookby would have liked to see a killing, I imagine, just to vary the routine of his dull life. So I bent my gun over his right shoulder—up between the shoulder and the neck—and knocked him flat on his back. And I said to him: Rookby, if you want a killing, say so and I'll kill you. I'm not looking for Kershaw—yet."

"And what did Owen say?" "He was ready for me, but he didn't pull. And when Rookby picked himself up Owen said: 'That's right, Henry. This is the closed season in Eden Valley—and he gave Henry Rookby the great-grandfather of all the ticks under the coat-tail, and walked away from me.'"

"Door Owen."

"So I'll make a wholesale job of cleaning out that rat's nest in the Bank of Valley Center, if I can. And after I've smashed the bank I'll buy the wreck, saving the depositors, and have myself elected president."

"You've got to promise something else before I'll marry you, Nate. Help me with the branding—you're a top hand and I can use you—but as soon as the branding's finished go away and complete your business and come back

to me as soon as you can."

"I promise. But let me give you a small warning. Don't crowd me with too many demands for promises."

"The only promise I'll ever exact from you again, Nate Tichenor, will be to love, honor, and cherish me until death do us part."

"And endow you with all my worldly goods—including the Eden Valley water, I suppose. Funny sweetheart! I'd race you back to the house for a dollar."

"You'd win. That horse you're riding can step."

"Make it a kiss then."

"Well, you'd still win, so I might as well pay the bet here and now." And she did.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Political Announcements

Those whose names appear below have authorized the Friona Star to announce their candidacy for the nomination for the office under which their names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election of July 28, 1934. Charges for political announcements cover the insertion of announcements in every issue of The Star up to and including the dates of the first and second primaries.

For County Judge: WALTER LANDER

For Sheriff, Tax Collector and Tax Assessor: EARL BOOTH

For County and District Clerk: E. V. RUSHING

For County Treasurer: MRS. E. G. WILLIAMS ROY B. EZELL

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1: J. M. W. ALEXANDER (Re-election) NAT JONES

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2: FLOYD SCHLENKER

E. H. (Bill) Gischler and little son, Larry, and his sister, Mrs. Grant Music of San Bernardo, Calif., arrived in Friona Thursday evening of last week for a visit of a few weeks with their brother and sister, R. T. Gischler and Mrs. George Treider.

Mrs. Lee Berry and small son of San Bernardo, Calif., arrived here Thursday for a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Newman, and other relatives and friends.

Ray Springer of Oklahoma, is visiting friends here this week.

Used Tractors with lots of service. See us for your requirements. Special price on New JOHN DEERE tractors for one week only—\$200.00 REDUCTION. See us today. We have some bargains in Case and John Deere used combines.

Blackwell's Hardware & Furn. Buy Now We now have our new cars and trucks on the floor, so if you are in the market for a new car or truck, see us before you buy.

Lunsford Chevrolet Save Your Buildings There is nothing better to save good buildings from decay and depreciation than to keep them continually covered with GOOD PAINT.

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