## The Friona Dtar






## AD'venture

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


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

