

THE FRIONA STAR

Devoted to the Interest of Friona and Parmer County

FRIONA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1926.

ns Today

ason of 1925 has at remain known as with it has gone the time except as memories of those

of Friona, so far as ascertain, it was a and "good will" rather For as we went the town delivering the STAR and greeting each a "Merry Christmas," d at each home a ready om hearts filled with joy ide for the blessings of e pleasures of the season. d pleased to hear the greet- receive their copy of the me paper.

the weather on Christmas day followed it was simply Neither Southern California nor the Magic Valley had ning on us for Christmas weath- his year. The sun shone brightly day and the air was warm and dmy as the fairest day of spring. Our merchants report a goodly mount of business and seem well eased with the holiday patronage given them. 'Tis true, it could have been better, but was far from being the worst.

At each of the churches the day was fittingly observed by the rendition of programs appropriate to the season, and accompanied by Santa Claus, a Christmas tree and a bountiful treat of candy and fruits. At the Methodist church the house was literally packed with spectators who came to hear and see the little folks speak and perform. So crowded was the space that the room became uncomfortably warm, but each child received a treat and each person went away with a touch of the Christmas spirit in his heart. At the Congregational church there was an audience of about 150 people, and the program rendered was a Christmas cantata entitled "Santa Claus To The Rescue." This was rendered entirely by the members of the intermediate, junior and primary grades of the Sunday school. It brought forth some good acting on the part of the children and the worth part was mostly singing, many of the songs being motion songs and demonstrated the fact that Friona has some little ones who are really little vocalists. The program was interesting throughout. All present were well pleased.

The Christmas program at the school was given on the afternoon of the 18th, just one week before Christmas, when the school was dismissed for the holidays to take up again on the 28th. Each teacher treated the pupils of her room and each pupil brought a present for one other pupil. A short literary and musical program was given, including jokes on the teachers and some of the pupils.

All things considered, it seems to have been a really merry Christmas at Friona with no serious cases of illness or ill conduct.

And now dawns the year of 1926, bringing with it duties, obligations, problems and perplexities out of which it is our duty to wrest comfort, satisfaction and success, or otherwise yield to disappointment and failure.

The year 1925 has in many ways been an unusual year for Friona and the surrounding territory. We have witnessed the growth and harvest of one of the most bountiful crops in the history of the Panhandle country and had the price for same been on a par with other commodities it would have been a period of financial growth such as this country so richly deserves. In addition to this and as a result of the activities of the Capitol Reservation Lands of Chicago, which owns by far the largest portion of this territory, we have witnessed the largest and most rapid growth in population ever known here. This wonderful influx of population has further resulted in a most wonderful agricultural development, and there have been more virgin sod turned into productive soil during the past year than in any other year.

School Busses Have Capacity Loads

Our school fathers and mothers are up against a perplexing proposition which is requiring a great deal of mental effort to solve properly.

The rapidly increasing scholastic population is filling our school building and busses more rapidly than they are able to make arrangements for. The fact that there was no accurate way of ascertaining just how great this increase would be during the year and also that it would be considered rank extravagance to provide and equip more room than would be needed during the term and to buy more busses and have them standing idle, has brought about this condition, and the method of meeting this emergency to the satisfaction of the patrons of the school and at the least expense to the tax payers is the problem to be solved.

On Tuesday morning one of the south route busses came in with a load of twenty-seven pupils, while nine others were brought to school in cars, and five others, all from the same route, were left at home. Making a total of forty-one pupils on that route.

The board of trustees have some plans which they hope may relieve the congestion in the three over-full rooms and at the same time lighten the load of the trucks. Just how far this plan will go in relieving the situation when carried out remains to be seen, but whatever plan may be adopted, the patrons may rest assured that the trustees will do that which in their opinion seems the wisest and best thing to be done.

It is hoped the patrons will take these conditions into consideration and bear with the board in its efforts to properly meet these emergencies.

GLENN REEVE BECOMES AN ACROBAT

One evening last week while Glenn Reeve and his younger brother, Charles, were returning home from a visit to their traps, the steed Glenn was riding became unmanageable and ran away with him.

The animal, while going at a head-long gait, was headed toward a wire fence and Glenn was unable to steer her away from it, and on reaching it she made an effort to jump the fence but failed to clear the top wire which tripped her and caused her to fall. The velocity of the animal's gait and her sudden fall threw Glenn into the air and he struck the ground some twenty feet beyond the fence. He readily picked himself up from the ground very little the worse for his acrobatic feat but was unable to tell just how many somersaults he twirled while in the air.

The steed was considerably used up as a result of the episode and Glenn considers his experience of considerable interest so far as he is concerned. His many friends are truly glad the results were no more serious and that he came out comparatively unharmed. He is a son of F. W. Reeve living about nine miles west of town.

HEAD-ELLISON.

Miss Katie Head and Mr. H. D. Ellison, two of Bovina's most popular young people, were united in marriage on Wednesday, Dec. 23, at the parsonage of the Methodist church east of town.

It was a quiet wedding and the ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. I. E. Walker. After the wedding the bride and groom departed for a "honey-moon" trip to Duncan, Okla. On their return they will make their home in Bovina.

Mr. Ellison has a large new store building just recently completed in which he will enter the implement business in company with J. C. Wilkinson of Friona.

The Star wishes these young people a long, happy and prosperous life, and unbounded success in the implement business.

VAUGHN-TREIDER.

Miss Nola Vaughn and Raymo Trieder, of Laz-Buddy district, were united in marriage at Farwell Thursday.

The bride is the daughter of of the recent settlers of the Buddy community and the groom, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Trei who live twenty miles south of Friona and who are among the earliest settlers of this locality.

The young people were attended by their fathers, and Mr. T. J. Crawford of Friona also witnessed the ceremony.

CLOVIS AGRICULTURAL AGENT HERE WEDNESDAY

Mr. E. C. Hollinger, agricultural agent for Curry County, N. M., with headquarters at the court house in Clovis, was a visitor in Friona Wednesday.

Mr. Hollinger is deeply interested in the Plains Poultry Association and was here in the interest of the association.

The first poultry show sponsored by this organization will be held in Clovis on January 21, 22 and 23, and it is hoped by the promoters to make it one among the best of poultry shows ever held in this part of the plains country. At least three counties in New Mexico and as many in Texas will be represented in the association and this includes Parmer County.

The association is issuing a catalog of the show and will have a thousand copies of it printed which will be distributed throughout the territory covered by it. The catalog will be supported by advertisements carried by the business interest and the Chambers of Commerce of the various towns of its territory.

Since poultry raising is destined to become one of the leading industries of the Friona territory, not many years hence, it is hoped that all the Friona people who are interested in poultry will do all in their power to advance the interests of the association and the coming show.

"SALES DAY"

WOMAN LEADER.



Mrs. Charles H. Sabin, New York society woman and president of the National Woman's Republican Club, recently lead a delegation of women to Washington urging American adhearance to the World Court plan.

"We have can laugh hear sign of good nation of the spirit bright side of things, utes so much to succ and sanctity of a n estimated by the len tenance, nor by his re his dignity so far as sionally. We realize n ter improves one's heal blood through the veins about that condition whi monly described as "gnal good." The cheerful sn open laugh, are two of the ful influences which a man is bestow on comrade or friend, and of us have been so unfortunate as have failed to experience the ber of both. Let us all ear a countenance, therefore, not our own happiness but for the tagion that lies in the atmosph a smile for our neighbors friends."

The following poems were composed by students in the seventh grade English class:

Christmas.
Christmas morning when I awoke,
I thought Old Santa was a joke.
But under the spreading Christmas tree
I saw what he had left for me.

There was my stocking filled to the brim—
And a wrist watch ticking within.
But whom do you think was behind the tree?
It was Old Santa laughing with glee.
—By Kathryn Coneway.

Christmas.
Christmas day will soon be here;
The happiest day of all the year.
With candy and oranges and apples so red;
You'll eat so much you'll wish you were dead.

With turkey and dressing and cran-berries, too,
I'm sure there will be enough for you.
For a whole week mother did bake
Lots of pies and a big fruit cake.
By Frank Truitt.

Former students visiting school this week:
Miss Bonnie Curry, now in college at Clarendon.
Tommy Galloway, now in Lamesa High.
Thelma Weir, now in Laz-Buddy school.

Band practice Monday night of each week. Orchestra practice each Thursday night.

FARMER KILLS COYOTE.

On Tuesday morning while Clyde Goodwine was driving his calves to water he spied a coyote leisly trotting around near his drove and seemed not to be the least alarmed.

an intimate friend of a man experienced oil driller and marked

It's safe to say that every man
God made holds trace of good.
That he would fain exhibit
To his fellows if he could;
The kindly deeds in many a soul
Are hibernating there,
Awaiting the encouragement
Of other souls that dare
To show the best that's in them;
And a universal move
Would start the whole world running
In a hopeful, helpful groove.
Say something sweet to paralyze
The knocker on the spot—
Speak kindly of his victim
If you know the man or not.
—Unknown.

MORE HOME SEEKERS AND LAND BUYERS

We have it from good authority that there were thirty-five home-seekers at the new hotel on Tuesday, having come with intent to buy Panhandle land.

These thirty-five people were brought in by representatives of the Capitol Reservation Lands and were being shown the lands south of town, and as is usually the case the great majority of them will buy land for a home and farm before leaving the plains. The natural beauty of the land together with the fertility of the soil affords such attraction to those in search of good homes that it is difficult to refrain from buying. It is also a noteworthy fact that it is rare that one finds one of these buyers who is not more pleased with his purchase as the weeks go by and as his experience with the plains country increases.

In addition to the above mentioned prospectors, J. J. Horton has had a number of prospective buyers here from Oklahoma during the past week, most of whom have either bought or are in the process of buying land north of town. Two of these were here with Mr. Horton and one bought about seven miles north of town. The other is thinking of buying before he leaves.

Indiana Man Visits His Land Here

On Monday Mr. Elmer Watts, of Indianapolis, Ind., arrived in Friona for the purpose of viewing a quarter section of land which he and his brother own, twelve miles northwest of town.

Mr. Watts and his brother are in the cement, brick and plaster business and have owned their land here for about eighteen years. He is one of the non-resident land owners of this community who does not want to sell his land. Mr. Watts says his land is costing him very little and that he is sure it will bring him bountiful returns in the no distant future. He is keeping posted on the oil developments in Texas and feels sure that there is oil under this land.

He has a geological map of the state and says the oil developments are extending from the southeastern to the northwestern part of the state and especially following the valley of the Red River which has its source in the Terra Blanca Draw a few miles north of Friona.

an intimate friend of a man experienced oil driller and marked

it?" inquired the minister, the first to speak.

Jane did not give Oliver a chance to reply.

"Do about it!" she cried. "Why, he's going to run against old Gooch and beat the life out of him!"

Oliver looked up at her. She stood at the top of the steps, the light from the open door falling athwart her radiant face, half in shadow, half in the warm, soft glow. Suddenly his heart began to pound—heavy, smothering blows against his ribs that had the effect of making him dizzy, as with vertigo. He continued to stare, possessed of a strange wonder, as she turned to her tall, gray-haired parent and laid both hands on his shoulders.

"I wish I could say 'gee whiz' as Sammy says it," she cried. "I feel all over just like one great big 'gee whiz.' Don't you, daddy?"

The man of God took his daughter's round chin between his thumb and forefinger and shook it lovingly. "Gee whiz" in the family is said he. "I am glad you feel however. You take me back my dear. Your mother used to say 'gee whiz' when she felt like it. It is all, a rather harmless way of saying it."

He left them and Jane noticed, Oliver, that he had not noticed her in a long time. "I wonder if I remind him of her in lots of ways."

Oliver's thoughts leaped backward a score of years and more. "I used to think she was the most wonderful person in all the world," he said. "I was very desperately in love with your mother when I was six or seven, Jane." He hesitated and then went on clumsily, almost fatuously: "I am beginning to think that you are like her in a lot of ways."

She gave him a quick, startled look. His face was turned away, and so he did not see the tender, wistful little smile that flickered on her lips, nor was he aware of the long, deep breath she took. From that moment a queer, uneasy restraint fell upon them. There were long silences, dreamy on her part, moody on his. He left shortly after 10; his "good-night" was strangely gruff and unnatural.

He was jealous. He knew it for a fact, he confessed it to himself for the first time openly and unreservedly. He was jealous of young Lansing. There was no use trying to deny it. He did not go so far as to think of himself as being in love with Jane—that would be ridiculous, after all the years they had known each other—but he bitterly resented the thought that she might be in love with some one else. Especially with the superior, supercilious, cocksure Lansing!

CHAPTER V

An Amazing Cablegram

"Why, if Jane were in love with Lansing," reflected Oliver, "good Lord, what a fool he had been to think it would make no difference to him! It would make a difference—an appalling difference. All nonsense to think she wouldn't go out of his life if she married Lansing or anyone else. Of course she would. Strange, though, that he should be so consumed with jealousy when he wasn't the least bit in love with Jane himself. He had been in love half a dozen times. He ought to know what love was—and certainly his feelings toward Jane were nothing like those he had experienced in bygone affairs of the heart. Gee whiz! What had suddenly got into him?"

The next morning he was down at the swamp bright and early, inspecting the work of the ditchers and tile layers. The task of reclaiming the land had been under way for several months and was slowly nearing completion.

"I wish you'd change your mind about not going out any farther, Oliver," said old John Phillips, who was superintending the work. "We could go out a quarter of a mile farther without a bit of risk, and you'd add about 20 acres of good land to—"

"We'll have enough, John," interrupted the young man. "We'll stick to the original survey. Don't go a rod beyond the stakes I set up out yonder. It may be safe but it isn't worth while."

"Well, you're the boss," grumbled old John, and added somewhat peevishly: "But I can't help saying I think you're making a mistake. There's some mighty good land there, 'spite of them mudholes a little farther out."

"I'm not denying that," said Oliver patiently. "But we'll stop where the stakes are, just the same."

A few minutes later old John confided to one of the ditchers that young Baxter was considerable of a darned fool. Either that, or else he had some thundering good reason of his own for not wanting to go out beyond the stakes.

THE KEEN-EDGED KNIFE

By ROSE HENDERSON

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

BELOW were the gray depths that lay slumbering and mysterious beyond the cliff's ragged edge. Above was the clear, calm, interminable blue. Cuma Ventura crouched in the warm sand, leaning her head against the rough rock at her side. Behind her were thick short cactus bushes growing in scattered clumps and back of these the sides of the mountain rose, steep, jagged and barren. The rock was warm against her cheek though the sun was an hour below the Gaudaloupe peaks and the cactus shadows were growing darker on the long slopes. The air seemed heavy with silence. No bird sang. A vinegerone slipped under a stone at the edge of the cliff.

The girl sat quietly, her head bowed. The heavy, dark braids were bound with hands of glittering beads. Away in the distance sounded the faint tinkle of sheep-bells and the dull barking of a dog. At these sounds the girl raised her head. She snatched from her neck a small round locket, stared at the trinket a moment as it lay in her hand, and then hung it over the cliff into the chasm below. Her slim brown face was flushed; her eyes were large with pain but there were no tears in them.

"So it meant not anything to him—not anything," she muttered. The truth was slowly becoming real to her and it came with the weight of death itself. It was hard to believe after the beautiful dreams, so hard. There would be nothing more to be happy about. She would have to marry Petro as her father wished. Duro, her pony, and the new saddle would be his. He would beat the little Duro and her, too, he would beat her of course when he was jealous and angry.

At the thought of the ugly Mexican suitor her face broke into quick angry frowns. She pulled her long braids over her shoulders. Pierre had patted them once as she rode beside him and she had blushed foolishly. She hated herself for those blushes. And when his hand had chanced to touch hers on the saddle-horn, or when he had leaned over her, helping her to read the English books, she had trembled with a new and delicious joy.

She had taught him to know the desert and the mountains. He was often reckless in his ignorance. Once with her lips she had drawn the blood from a rattlesnake bite on his arm and Pierre had called her a brave little nurse. They had ridden for hours, for days together under the open sky. Often they had sat here among the rocks before the cliff. He had called it "the edge of the world."

Once when she stood very near the perilous brink, he had caught her back suddenly, tenderly, and her head had rested for a moment on his shoulder. Together they had felt the twilight come. She had listened to his talk of his own people, of the cold winters, the snow, the sleighing, and the strange noisy cities. She had listened with her heart beating fast, her eyes upon his face and her ears filled with the music of his voice. They had seen the stars come into the deep dark sky and had watched the blue and purple shadows that cling along the "edge of the world" after sunset. Once a mountain lion had crept upon them and Pierre had shot the creature with her gun. He was careless about weapons himself, and often went unarmed even after nightfall.

Then he had gone away. His letter came explaining his hasty leaving. He would come back soon. How she wept over the letter and the desolate loneliness that came with his absence. But he would come back, and she waited. She had borne her father's scolding and Petro's hateful presence, and she had been happy through it all. Now the thought of her happiness was more bitter than the memory of her misery. He had come back and it meant nothing to him. He had played with her and then cast her aside, as she would gather a yellow poppy in the mountains and throw it away, thirsty and helpless, on the hot sand. The girl's breast heaved, her eyes glowed, little points of light scintillating in their still depths. She knitted her low dark brows and pulled the small silver-handled knife from her belt.

"He shall not go back," she said softly. Her fingers stole along the sharp blade, testing its keen edge, and her lips parted in a cunning smile. It was the kind of smile that she flashed across old Diego's heavy Cuma had hated her father for a smile. Once he had stabbed a breed cow-puncher because the refused to trade ponies with her. She watched the wretch

was so simply and so wholly a woman. And her mind was ready, eager to follow his. Sometimes he had wondered if she might not learn his way of life, but that was only when he had grown delirious with the scorch of her. When he weighed the matter in soberer moments he knew that this was impossible, that it would mean his coming to her level in the end.

Upon his return to the plains he had steeled his heart against her and she had felt the change in her first keen look. The desert wildness had not robbed her of the subtle intuitions of her sex. He did not see the fires of her hate. She hid them under the heavy-lashed eyelids, and she stifled the hot pain in her breast. But the fires of her hate were burning and the pain in her breast was not dead. Twilight was creeping up the long valley and the girl's figure was blurred against the dull background.

"He shall not go," she said again and gazed over the edge of the cliff where the tiny gold locket had gone.

Then suddenly she stood erect listening. There was the quick, soft step of padded feet among the cactus bushes, a rustle, and a low growl that sent a chill through the girl's warm veins. She sprang to her feet, lithe, quick-eyed and alert. There was no mistaking the sound. It was a panther. She felt in anticipation the sudden crushing of mouth and claws upon her, and every muscle was nerved for resistance. But the beast seemed to be parrying an assault, and she peered into the cactus jungle at her back. Through the branches of a dwarf saguaro she caught sight of a long, tense body crouched close above the ground. She watched it stealthily out of the tail of her eye. It was creeping forward with a sneaking, cat-like movement, but it was not coming directly toward her. The girl's head turned, following the animal's advance, but her body was still like the stiff, motionless cactus beside her. Her fingers tightened their grip on the knife and the breath came noiselessly through her parted lips. In a flash her mind took in every detail of the situation, the yawning chasm a few feet in front of her, the ragged mountain at her back, and the crouching beast advancing stealthily over the sand. All the fierceness and cunning of the desert-born animal was reflected in the tense suppleness of her pose. Only one thing puzzled her, and that was the direction of the panther's advance. She was losing the yellow form in the deeper bushes at her back. Suddenly there was a scuffling and snapping in the shadows, a man's low curse and the ripping of the panther's claws against coarse clothing. In a moment two bodies rolled struggling on the ground beside the girl. She saw the man's arms tense and knotted against the beast's shaggy breast. She saw his brown hair.

"Pierre, Pierre," she cried, breathlessly. He, too, had been lingering at the old trysting place. The claws were buried in the man's shoulders, the grinning mouth was reaching for his throat, but the brown arms with their rigid muscles held the creature back. The man's strength was being tested to the uttermost. His body swayed above the brute's. His hands clutched the straining neck. They came nearer, almost against the girl's feet. She saw the man's arms bloody with cuts and scratches, his face white, his teeth set; she could hear his hoarse breathing. As they turned toward her she plunged the knife into the panther's taut, yellow throat.

The angered beast whirled about suddenly, dropped the man's shoulders and sprang upon his new enemy. The girl crumpled under his weight, the knife fell, her hands clutched blindly at the open jaws. The man jumped to his feet. The panther leaped forward against the girl's body and the two, struggling together, lurched over the cliff's edge and disappeared. The man flung himself on the ground and calling wildly, leaned far over the inscrutable depths. But the girl did not answer. Her last glimpse of the world was a confused blur, the jagged cliff's edge and the sky's dull crimson whirling madly, and then the blue and purple depths rushing upward as her feet left the earth. And on the sand at the rock's edge the silver-handled knife lay dusty and blood-stained.

Homing Pigeons Not Guided by Instinct

It is popularly believed that a homing pigeon is able to find its way home from any distance merely by exercising this mysterious something called instinct. Nothing could be farther from the truth. A young pigeon might love his home better than his life, but he could no more find his way back to his loft from a distance of 300 miles, if before being taken to that distance he had not learned some interesting landmarks, than could an explorer, without perfect mechanical instruments and maps, find his way from New York to San Francisco.

Homing pigeons return to their lofts, says Jack O'Donnell, in the Saturday Evening Post, primarily because their instincts represent love, food, warmth, and comfort. It's home and they are homing pigeons. Mr. O'Donnell cites instances to prove that it is memory and knowledge of the country, rather than instinct, that takes the birds back to their homes.

Keep Silence

ad Tunkins says even before he speaks.

What Pretty for



Miss E. Rich of Brooklyn says: "I don't know what was, but every few days I would feel all bloated up, my appetite was poor and I was to my stomach—to say nothing of aches. 'I never thought of using Little Liver Pills until nothing to help. After using Carter's Little Liver Pills, my stomach 'talks' back I answer Carter's and have the last word. Recommended and for sale at drug stores, 25c."

Advertisement for Wintersmith's Chill Tonic, featuring a picture of a person and text: "DON'T SUFFER! No need to do so with any disease caused by malaria. There's a remedy for them all—used with success for 60 years. Chills & Fever, Malaria, Dengue. Wintersmith's Chill Tonic."

Advertisement for Boschee's Syrup, featuring a picture of a person and text: "Boschee's Syrup HAS BEEN Relieving Coughs for 59 Years. Carry a bottle in your car and always keep it in the house. 30c and 90c at all druggists."

Red for British Boys. Trousters of bright red are being worn by English college students.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby. If you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it—Advertisement.

Some pearls grow in coconuts.

Advertisement for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, featuring a picture of a person and text: "HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Feel Young—Take care of your stomach and preserve your health. Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters tone up the digestive organs, stimulate the appetite and promote a feeling of physical fitness. At all Druggists. The Hostetter Co., Pittsburgh, Pa."

Advertisement for Cuticura Shaving Stick, featuring a picture of a person and text: "Try the New Cuticura Shaving Stick. Freely Lathering. Medicinal and Emollient."

Advertisement for Nature's Remedy, featuring a picture of a bottle and text: "Better Than Pills—For Liver Ills. The reason. Nature's Remedy. Get a 25¢ Box. NR Tonight—Tomorrow Alright."

For Stiff Joints

Pharmacists say that when all other so-called remedies fail, Joint-Ease is sure to speedily succeed.

It's for joint ailments only—that is why you are advised to use it for sore, creaky, painful, inflamed rheumatic joints. Joint-Ease limbers up the joints—makes you feel younger—is clean and penetrating and quicker results are assured—Sixty cents a tube at druggists everywhere.

Always remember when Joint-Ease gets in joint m... when o...



[Fragmented text from the left side of the page, including parts of the main story and other articles.]

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

IT IS NOT AN HOUR

SAND things displeasing haunt you later in life if in your childish chase of fooling amuse-

WHO SAID

"He travels safest on a dark night who travels lightest."

THE resolute character of Hernando Cortez, the author of the words quoted above, was never better demonstrated than during his conquest of Mexico.

Cortez had accompanied Velasquez on his expedition to the island of Cuba. Following the conquest of the island he had sought permission to explore the mainland of Mexico, and it was granted.

In his march toward the kingdom of Montezuma, the most powerful in Mexico, Cortez was able to defeat the smaller Indian tribes opposing his advance.

The wealth which was displayed before the envious eyes of Cortez and his men, however, was too much for them to withstand. The Aztecs were treacherously attacked and their city destroyed and their wealth was confiscated to enrich the coffers of Spain.

In 1528 Cortez returned to Spain to face those who had accused him of treason during his absence. He was coldly received. Once more he returned to America as a powerful noble, but without any position to command.

In 1540 he again journeyed to Spain but the sovereign received him with the utmost neglect. Seven years later the great explorer died.—Wayne D. McMurray.

(© by George Matthew Adams.)

YOUR Last Name

IS IT VERNON?

VERNON is best known to Americans because of its association with the home of Washington on the banks of the Potomac—Mount Vernon.

Few persons realize that this home of Washington was named in honor of William Vernon, a staunch patriot with whom Washington corresponded.

His home was in old Newport, where he was the host of many distinguished men during the Revolutionary period.

Vernon is an old English surname usually said to have had its origin in Normandy. In fact the Vernons of England claim descent from one who went to England with William the Norman Conqueror.

Seemingly there are several places in Normandy and other parts of France that might have given rise to this surname Vernon.

HOWITT—This, like Hewitt and Howlett, is from Hugh, made popular as a first name in England and France by two or three saints of the name.

PICKFORD—This is a compound of Pick and Ford. Pick here means to pick and ford, to cross a stream.

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THE FUTURE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF THAT strange lady that we call The Future came to you and me revealing to our vision all The long, long years that are to be— Yes, robbed of all her mystery If she would let us read the days That are to dawn, reveal the ways We yet must go, think not that man Would then be any happier than He is, who now the road must tread Not knowing what may lie ahead.

How poor the future joys would seem! No, joys must come as now they do: The joys worth having we must dream, There must be much of waiting, too. If all were all revealed to you Then men would miss the greatest joy: Their busy fingers to employ To fashion something. Better wait For joy, although it come too late, Than have our joy, and have it done, And not a hope ahead of one.

How great the load of grief would be If all the grief we are to bear Were hidden not in mystery. The present has enough of care— Oh, may the future always wear A garment like a clouded moon. Seek not to know too much too soon, For who would care to face the years Who knew the sum of all their tears?— If that strange lady that we call The Future should reveal them all.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The KITCHEN CABINET

He that hath never warred with misery, Nor ever tugged with danger or distress: Hath no occasion nor no field to try The strength and forces of his worthiness.

SEASONABLE FOODS

Where fresh fish are obtainable fish chowder is a dish which will be often repeated when tried.

Fish Chowder.—Put fresh fish into pieces—codfish if you have been freshened used as well. Add a quarter of a pound of salt pork into fry in the chowder until crisp and brown. Add sliced onions, stir until well but not brown, then add six or medium-sized potatoes cut into thin slices. Cover with water and cook until the vegetables are nearly tender, then add the fish and cook until well done, if fresh; if salt, a short cooking will be sufficient. Add a quart of milk, six or eight milk crackers which have been softened in boiling milk, season well and serve hot.

French String Beans.—Melt a tablespoonful of sweet fat or lard in a saucepan, slice a clove of garlic in wafer-like slices, cook for five minutes, add a tablespoonful of finely minced parsley, turn in the beans and when well heated serve.

Ripe Olive Salad.—Take one pound of cream cheese, break with a fork and add two tablespoonfuls of orange juice; when soft enough to mold add ten ripe olives cut very fine. Mold the mixture into small balls, roll these in minced parsley and arrange on lettuce. Serve with French dressing.

Pork Chops and Parsnip Stew.—Put six pork chops into a saucepan with five good-sized parsnips which have been washed, scraped and cut into one-inch sized pieces; add five diced raw potatoes, season with salt, pepper and cook twenty minutes, thicken with flour, a very little, cover closely, adding moisture as needed and cook two hours.

Spoon Corn Bread.—Take one cupful of cornmeal scalded with one cupful of boiling water, add two cupfuls of sweet milk, two beaten eggs, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a teaspoonful of sugar. Bake in a serving dish and serve with bacon and liver.

Pot Roast Rabbit.—Dress and clean two rabbits and disjoint the pieces ready for serving. Cover with cold water to which a tablespoonful each of salt and vinegar has been added and let stand several hours. Drain and wipe dry and roll in seasoned flour. If the rabbits are tough, parboil them in water with a little vinegar. Roll in seasoned flour and put into a Scotch kettle with an iron lid, adding a slice of salt pork; cover tightly and cook without uncovering until it begins to fry, adding a tablespoonful of water occasionally to keep from getting dry. Chicken or any other fowl is especially good-flavored cooked this way, as all the flavor is kept in the meat and the flesh is especially tender.

Things Worth Remembering. When using the furnace this winter, place potatoes to bake, steak to broil or roasts to roast, in the furnace or on the ledge. This will save fuel and the food has a different flavor. Onions roasted in their skins are especially delicious. Remove the outside and serve with butter.

When the screw tops of cans fail to respond to the hand, try using a little sandpaper. Another use for sandpaper is on a zinc table when the meat chopper is to be fastened on; place a strip under the clamps to hold it firmly.

When straightening the hem in linen, save all the drawn threads to be used for darning old linens.

For those who dislike dusting, bed-making and many of the everyday household duties, start the victrola with a lively tune and work to the time of the music. It will take all the drudgery out and time will pass swiftly.

Silp are on alwa on h T. glass

Bookkeeper Really Had "Kick"

President Alfred P. General Motors, who had an important Austin motor hand for his company New York the other day: "You must keep you don't want pleasant surprise. A staid old staid old for the a—"

times times are most immoral. "A bishop said. London: "Look out for. She's very, very fast. "How do you know very, fast?" said I. chasing her, bishop?"

Watch Cuticura Improv On rising and retiring the face with Cuticura. Wash off Ointment in Cut with Cuticura Soap and hot is wonderful what Cuticura for poor complexions, dandruff, and rough hands.—Advertis

Sound Salesmen Judge Gary of salesmen said a recent address before a salesmen congress: "I declared at the New and stity the other day that we all OI much. My declaration excited a lot of comment, and everybody seemed to agree with it." He smiled and added: "You, too, will agree with me, I know, when I declare that the soundest salesman makes the least sound."

Pays to Stick to It A rolling stone gathers no moss, runs the adage; neither does a man who drifts from one thing to another accumulate wealth, as a general rule. Success largely lies in sticking to one's opportunity, once a man has found it, for that is his "main chance."—Griff.

"O Happy Day" sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—Advertisement.

Only Spelt Differently "An aviary, that's a place where birds are kept." "How about a place for jailbirds?" "That's a knave-lary, too."

Every man can see where there is room for a lot of improvement in all other men.

Sure Relief BELLANS INDIGESTIVES 6 P. HO. SU. FOR INDIG. 25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold CLEAR YOUR of disfiguring irritation Resin is loaded with novelty standard goods and get may go higher,— get Grov. Taste

Are you fond of children? "You mean my own or the neighbor's?" "Both."

Men's Lamps, sal Aluminum, Atkins Saws, action oil stoves, Eclipse and Aer and engines, Fair- iting plants,— and best quality at lower

is loaded with novelty standard goods and get may go higher,— get

Grov. Taste

Enr

SCHOOL DAYS



Mother's Cook Book

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight, When a lift just in time might make everything right? Do you know what it means, just a clasp of the hand, When a woman has stood just all she can stand? Were you a sister of hers when the time came of need? Did you offer to help her? Or didn't you heed?

TASTY SANDWICHES

FOR a hot supper dish the following will be sustaining and satisfying:

Hot Giblet Sandwiches. Pour off the liquid in the pan in which a turkey or chicken has been roasted. From the liquid skim off one-fourth of a cupful of fat, return the fat to the pan and in it brown five and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour, and cook well until blended, then add two cupfuls of stock from the cooked giblets. Cook until smooth, season with salt and pepper and add the chopped cooked giblets. Spread eight slices of bread that have been lightly toasted, pour over some of the giblet sauce on four slices, cover with the other four and add the rest of the giblet sauce, dividing it equally over the four sandwiches. Serve hot with a pepper relish.

Sardine and Olive Sandwiches.

bread of the same size with anchovy paste. Cover with finely minced smoked salmon moistened with mayonnaise. Put together in pairs, press lightly and garnish each sandwich with a slice of gherkin. Serve with potato salad.

Nellie Maxwell (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

In the United States more than 2,000 women in 1,977 cities are employed as executives in banks and trust companies.

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



section March 14, 1924. I'll be there at 10 o'clock. I'll be there at 10 o'clock. I'll be there at 10 o'clock.



FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a wide remedy for kidney, liver, bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditi

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

A Difference

"Are you fond of children?" "You mean my own or the neighbor's?" "Both."

Men's Lamps, sal Aluminum, Atkins Saws, action oil stoves, Eclipse and Aer and engines, Fair- iting plants,— and best quality at lower

is loaded with novelty standard goods and get may go higher,— get

Grov. Taste

Enr

increase
32,758 in the
twelve Months

0,200,000 motor ve-
stered in this coun-
crease of 2,132,758
mber, the current
Magazine says.
91 were pas-
motor ve-
n the

FIDDLE WAR ON.



"Uncle" J. J. Wilder, uncle
ent Coolidge, who claims
a better fiddler than Mellie
Henry Ford's favorite fid-
er hails from Plymouth.

The following list of names has
been offered by the nominating com-
mittee as nominees for the offices of
the Congregational Sunday school:
For superintendent, John White; as-
sistant superintendent, Miss Nelda
Goodwine; secretary, Miss Goldie
Stevick; Librarian, Miss Bessie Har-
ry; pianist, Miss Orma White; assist-
ant pianist, Miss Mary Catherine
Crawford; primary supt., Mrs. Kins-
ley; cradle roll supt., Mrs. Crawford.
The vote will be taken Sunday morn-
ing.

There is good sense in the Spanish
saying "Tell me whom you live with,
and I will tell you who you are."
Make it therefore your business,
wherever you are, to get into that
company which everybody in the
place allows to be the best company
next to their own; which is the best
definition that I can give you of good
company.—Letters of Lord Chester-
field to his son, October, 1784.

The American inventor of the
steamboat, Robert Fulton, is to be
honored by a monument in the town
of Ptombiers, France, the place where
he conducted tests on the Augronne
River in 1802.

In summer cracked ice served in
bowls is sold at railway stations in
Japan.

Ferdinand Boberg, the Swedish
artist, in attempting to preserve a
likeness of all that is characteristic
in Sweden has made more than a
thousand drawings of old-fashioned
buildings and early industries.

Christopher Sholes, inventor of the
first practical typewriter and at one
time editor of the Milwaukee Senti-
nel, was the first man to print the
names and addresses of subscribers
on the margin of newspapers for mail
ing.

Jackman's
Women and Childrens Wear
Clovis, N.Mex.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—40 pure bred Rhode Is-
land Red pullets. All spring layers.
Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Mrs. Tom
Greene, Friona, Texas. Nine miles
due west of town.

FOR SALE—About 30,000 bundles
of extra good cane and maize. J.
W. Ford, 7 1-2 miles west of Friona.

WANTED—Truck hauling to do.
Any kind, any time, night or day.
Call Hix Service Station. B. E. Sand-
ers.

FOR SALE—A few Rose Comb,
Rhode Island Red cockerels. Price
\$1.00 each. Mrs. Floyd Schlenker,
Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—480 acres near Friona
also 160 acres. A 400 tract
west of Bovina. All good land.
John Siggs, -kans, exas.

For 1926

We sincerely wish for our Farmer Patrons the most
bountiful crops that soil and climate can produce, to-
gether with the most LUCRATIVE PRICES e'er known.

To our associates in all lines of business we wish a
steady advance toward Prosperity and Business Success,
and,

To all whom we know or may come to know, we
wish

HEALTH, STRENGTH and CONTENTMENT.

**GISCHLER GRAIN AND MOTOR
COMPANY**

John Gischler, Reuben Gischler
Owners and Managers

**We are Steadily on
the Job**

Meeting all competition,
Giving as much or more for your money,
Selling the best on the market,
And wearing a Cheerful Smile.

We have an ample supply of the famous Stark's
Delicious Apples. None better,at \$1.50 per bushel

WEIR'S

A Thrill of Pride

There is no experience the live lumber-man more
thoroughly enjoys than that of showing his customers
a pile of quality lumber. And in these days when shoddy,
sad looking lumber is being commonly sold, Weir Long
Leaf stands out among ordinary lumber like a clear
blue diamond among a cluster of rhinestones.

**ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.
LUMBER**

O. F. LANGE, Manager, Member Chamber of Commerce

**ANNOUNCING
NEW CASH PRICES OF**

SANTA FE GRAIN COMPANY

Best Colorado Lump	\$13.00
Colorado Red Nut	12.00
Cotton S 100lb	2.10
Cotton 100lb	2.10
Pea Co	2.15
	42.00
	41/0
	5
	4

**HIX OIL
COMPANY**

Friona, Texas

**OUR
Holiday Rush**

is over for the season of 1925 and we are
preparing to make 1926 the most progressive
year of our life.

Keep your eye on our ads for many times

Give you more the price of a
subscription

A Fr

of Peters

des

ice will sell
our approval

g The
Year

ole CASH prices on
and ACCESSORIES

Wishing you

OPY AND PROSPEROS NEW YEAR

Farm and Ranch Loans 6%

made on amortization plan for 33 years at recent interest, with option to pay loan in full part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Prompt Inspection Quick Service

Antonio Joint Stock Land Bank

A. W. Henschel, Agent

Friona Texas

The Friona Hotel

Truly appreciates the courtesies and liberal patronage it has enjoyed during the year which is now passing into the past.

As we enter the portals of the New Year, 1926, we, with grateful hearts, extend to our friends and patrons and to the traveling public, our sincere wishes for a **HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**

MRS. L. A. MARTIN, Proprietress

REMEMBER

McLellan's Cash Store

has always just what you want, in the choicest fancy groceries and latest patterns in gingham

Our stock of shoes, hosiery and notions will bear the closest inspection. And

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT!

6% Farm and Ranch Loans 6%

Loans made on amortization plan for 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with option to pay loan in full or in part on any interest paying date after 5 years.

Prompt Inspection Quick Service

POTTS & ALDRIDGE

Farwell Agents Texas

Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplemental 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 CO.

E. F. Lokey, Manager.

Farwell, Texas.

The Star Shoe Shop

Will fix your Shoes, Car Lights in Curtains, your Harness or anything you need. Will pay postage one way on your work and will do the work as reasonable as possible.

SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

Call and see me or send your work to

STAR SHOE SHOP

J. J. Plaster, Prop. Texico, N. M.

RADIO

We are agents for the famous Atwater Kent Radios. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. Our prices and let us give you a try before buying.

Headquarters for the **BATTERY**

We wish to express OUR APPRECIATION

of the liberal patronage given us during the past year and wish for all our friends

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

filled with days of **Peace, Plenty and Pleasure**

We will do all we can to merit and hold your patronage by such methods as will make our dealings mutually Pleasant and Profitable

We Buy CREAM, POULTRY, EGGS, HIDES

FRIONA PRODUCE CO.

WE PAY CASH

V. E. HART, Manager

Last year direct tax \$26 per automobile from car owners in the U.S.

LOCAL MENTION

Star Wang Ade are fruitful.

We notice Dewey Porter riding around in a new Chrysler coach.

A. W. Jones of Abernathy visited relatives in Friona Tuesday.

Pearl Singleterry spent Christmas visiting friends and relatives in Pleasant Hill and Clovis, N. M.

O. F. Lange, accompanied by R. L. Hicks, were business visitors in Clovis Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe and daughters Betty and Mary Frances, were seen in Friona Saturday.

Grant Musick returned home Wednesday night from Weslaco where he visited his parents during Christmas.

T. J. Crawford and A. O. Drake were business visitors in Farwell Thursday.

H. G. Jones and Bob Kiker, the barbers here, spent Christmas in Canyon, Texas.

R. E. (Slim) Taylor returned Wednesday from Sweetwater where he spent Christmas visiting relatives.

Mr. Farris, who lives four miles northeast of town, returned Wednesday night from a business trip to his former home at Merkel, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange entertained at Sunday dinner Mr. Rockwell of Hereford, Mrs. Hurchet and son Louis, and Miss Gracie Hurchet.

The Misses Lora Mae and Ilene McFarland spent Christmas holidays with home folks here. Miss Lora Mae teaches school at Amherst and Miss Ilene is attending college at Lubbock.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. White began actual housekeeping Wednesday in their new house recently completed by T. D. Ballard. It is a very neat and comfortable little home.

Miss Jewel Atkinson, of Abilene, arrived here Thursday and remained till Sunday visiting in the Gischler home. Miss Atkinson is a student in the Simmons University at Abilene.

Several of our young people who enjoy dancing gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Seidon Warren a few miles west of town Wednesday night and spent a few hours very pleasantly dancing.

N. B. Morton who lives eight miles southeast of town, was in a while Tuesday night. Nath says there is nothing new in his neighborhood but threshing and that is getting too old to be new.

Re... hair, now of Dawn, did... Friona last week as was... is now living on a... able to get... to mov... the... official...

Friona Oil Co.

Gasoline, Kerosene, Lub

Try a package of **CROMINE**

which absolutely prevents your Radiator

We have just received a supply of "OIL KING" OIL BURNER

Burns any kind of oil and will keep any desired temperature at a much less cost than coal. Call and see our operation.

First class garage work and acetylene welding. **PROMPTLY done**

Your Success--

depends upon the right buying of quality goods— expect only good service and satisfaction from good quality merchandise.

We want you to have service and satisfaction. That's why we furnish you GOODYEAR Tires, Endlers Tools, Maytag Washers, Padgett Harness, Coleman Lamps, Continental Bags and Trunks, Universal Aluminum, open stock dishes, genuine Ford parts, Atkins Saws, Stanley Tools, Nesco and New Perfection oil stoves, Round Oak ranges; Dempster, Star, Eclipse and Aeromotor mills, Fairbanks-Morse mills and engines, Fairbanks-Morse, Kohler and Willys lighting plants,— and of course all kinds of furniture of best quality at lower prices.

Our Gulliver goods table is loaded with novelty bargains,— see them. Buy our standard goods and get service and satisfaction. Tires may go higher,— get Goodyears and get good service.

NEWS NOTES:—

Ed W... bought a comple... bought a M-

The NEW YEAR



What's Over the Next Ridge?

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

WHAT'S over the next ridge? That's what the American ever wants to know. The level way may be beautiful to the eye and soothing to the mind, but in time its very perfection tires. But let a ridge rise across the way and jaded attention springs to new life.

What's over the ridge? He asks. He starts to find out. He may find the climb steep and the going hard, but he presses on to gain the crest. Curiosity plagues him. Imagination incites him. Expectation spurs him on. "Anticipation is better than reality," may be true. But he must see for himself.

It was this urge "for to see and know" that marched the American people across the continent, from frontier to farther frontier. That march is now accomplished. The United States is now the richest and most prosperous and most powerful nation of earth. The physical frontiers are gone, but in their stead are new things "over the next ridge" in industry, science, in invention, in politics, in life. And as the Old Year dies and the New Year is born it is more than ever the question, "What next?"

THE New Year bids fair to spring an international surprise as stupendous as that of the World war of 1914 and that of the Armistice of 1918. If "coming events cast their shadows before," the passing Old Year foreshadows action by the nations of Europe likely to result in concord, co-operation and solidification, which have until now seemed unthinkable. Locarno, with its documents there intitled, is a shadow of tremendous import.

"Who won the war?" Certainly no European nation. It has at last come home to victors and vanquished alike that the World war was disaster for them all, individually and collectively. Europe has lost its domination of the financial and economic world. Its political prestige has diminished to the breaking point. No one nation has the resources to regain its lost position. The nations must "hang together or hang separately." No need to assume a spiritual regeneration. It is a case of self-preservation and its principle is combination and co-operation—unbelievably united Europe against the rest of the world.

almost unbel...

games of a November Saturday shows that twelve intercollegiate games out of a total of 116 were seen by 470,000 spectators, which means an expenditure of many millions on one day in ready cash for a luxury.

Material conditions of living for the American people during 1925 have been the "highest in all history," Secretary Hoover declares in an economic review made public as part of the annual report of the Commerce department. Factors listed by the secretary as contributing to this condition included a virtually complete absence of unemployment, high wages, continued growing efficiency in management and labor, efficient railroad operation, an equitable balance of prices as among the greater producing groups of the population and a gradual return to stable currencies and normal business operations among the nations abroad.

The best of it all is that no voice is heard predicting anything but continued prosperity for 1926.

IF THE dear old Congressional Record is not among the "Best Sellers" in 1926, it will not be for lack of exciting material. Congress will be in session until the beginning of the congressional campaign next fall. And the tentative program is full of potential thrills. Tax reduction is important, though not exciting. But look at the possibilities in war-debt settlements, the World court, reorganization of the executive departments, the shipping board, agricultural co-operative marketing, consolidation of the railroads, the coal strike and military and civil aviation development. And, for good measure, there are the row between the forest service and the western live stock men over grazing fees; the education bill for a new department with a cabinet officer; the public shooting bill and investigations galore. And finally, there's always the chance of a mixup between Vice President Dawes and the senate!

WOULD it surprise you if congress should start the Twentieth Amendment to the Constitution on its way, as is quite likely? No; it will abolish tobacco or coffee or candy. It has to do with the mechanism of government and will establish a principle of immediate legislative action to contemporary opinion. In short, perhaps the President and congress to begin January election. March 14, 1924.

the senate passed such an amendment by the significant majority of 63 to 7. In the house, owing to various reasons, it did not come to a vote. Washington wiseacres predict that the Sixty-ninth congress will pass it. Its passage would simplify a situation that has argued pro and con ever since 1795.

WHAT'S next in radio? Make a 1926 guess for yourself; your guess is as good as anyone's—provided your imagination is going strong. In the meantime you can get anything from President Coolidge's message to congress to a dictum by Overseer Volivina in Zion that the earth is flat—which is more than you can say of his music. You can get religion of any selected variety; also politics and information. Turn the dial and take your choice; the markets; a lecture on hog cholera; a college education. All the world is listening and learning as never before. In snowed-in cabins in the silent places none go insane from loneliness whom the radio keeps in touch with the world. Today the radio is boiling water in a kettle on ice; is stopping head-on trains through emergency brakes; is making the diagnosis for a surgical operation. Next!

HERE is a new "Prayer for Our Country" that is soon to be heard in public worship—it would seem that any good American, irrespective of race and creed, can join in the petition:

"Almighty God, who hast given us this good land for our heritage; we humbly beseech Thee that we may always prove ourselves a people mindful of Thy favor and glad to do Thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord and confusion; from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Defend our liberties, and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endure with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in Thy Name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be justice and peace at home, and that through obedience to Thy laws we may show forth Thy praise among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the days of trouble, O Father, not our trust in Thee to fail, all which we ask through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."

alone for themselves, members of the colony, part the 1926 ant children...



North of New York sending a Pigeon Fanciers in New York. yard.

a definite price-fixing of the tariff. The McNary bill would provide government corporations in taking marketing of the United surplus in foreign countries prevent the dumping of surplus on the home market, consequent slumps in price, no guarantee that the government always would give a high price established in business it be a blow at the farmer's own cooperatives.

The President argued that the farmer's far greater benefit from the than the sum which is added to prices of manufactured commodities at the farmer buys. On the and, all citizens other than the agricultural clauses of the assist the farmer to attain higher prices in the American market for his products.

One of the severest critics of the President's address was S. H. Thompson of Quincy, Ill., president of the Illinois Agricultural association, and the federation showed its sentiments by electing Mr. Thompson its president. He defeated O. E. Bradford of Ohio, head of the federation for the last three years and representative of the conservative farm leaders. The convention also adopted this resolution:

"We indorse the enactment of a federal law based on the principle of a farmers' export corporation, providing for the creation of an agency with broad powers for the purpose of so handling the surplus of farm crops that the American producer may receive an American price in the domestic market and we instruct our officers and representatives to work for the early enactment of such a law, founded on sound economic policies and not involving government subsidy."

The McNary-Haugen bill, modified and given a new name, will come up again in the present session of congress, but in Washington it is believed it will again be defeated.

THE regular Republicans in the lower house easily elected Nicholas Longworth of Ohio speaker. The Democrats cast their vote for Finis Garrett of Tennessee and the insurgent Republican delegation from Wisconsin with one man from North Dakota voted for Henry A. Cooper. Then, with Mr. Longworth in the chair—already being called "czar"—the majority proceeded to nullify the committee discharge rule which was forced on the regulars last year by the LaFollette radicals. This time 22 insurgent Republicans joined with 170 Democrats and four third party men in opposition. The revised rule on committee discharge put through by the Republicans does away with the initiation of discharge by only 150 members and requires 218. Then, on two subsequent votes, 218 are required to instruct a report within 15 days.

Business started in the house with a reduction of bills was introduced and general de... submitted by the committee of both parties...

On Thursday General Laidoner of Estonia, special agent of the... reported that the Turks were... submitting atrocious... of violence... the provisions... of the... almost unbel...

the prohibition law... much more expensive... asks for \$21,940,329 for... Of this total the cost... to get \$11,634,000 for its... preventing rum smuggling... to this, the President... ten new coast guard cutters... at a cost of \$9,000,000 and... the personnel of the guard be in...

response to the demands for bet... the budget includes an... \$300,000 in the allotment... by air service and of \$4,000... navy bureau of aeronaut... It asks for new navy planes... \$8,000,000 and new army... nes costing \$6,000,000. Figures... by the President tended to... the assertions of Colonel... all that the air forces are being... "For the air services the... carry a total of \$42,447,000... \$16,793,000 for the army, \$22... for the navy, \$2,750,000 for the... service of the Post Office de... and \$513,000 for the nation... council for aeronautics,"... lent said.

amounts include contract... authorization, but do not include funds... provided in other budget items for the... of commissioned air service officers, pay, housing, and general maintenance for the enlisted air service personnel, and certain classes of supplies and services of a general character furnished for air service activities. If we include these items, the total for the air service in 1927 will amount to not less than \$76,000,000.

"They propose procurement from the industries of airplanes, engines and accessories to the amount of \$20,054,000. The remaining \$21,468,000 is for maintenance, operation, experimentation and research.

pursuing an... holding up its... our na...

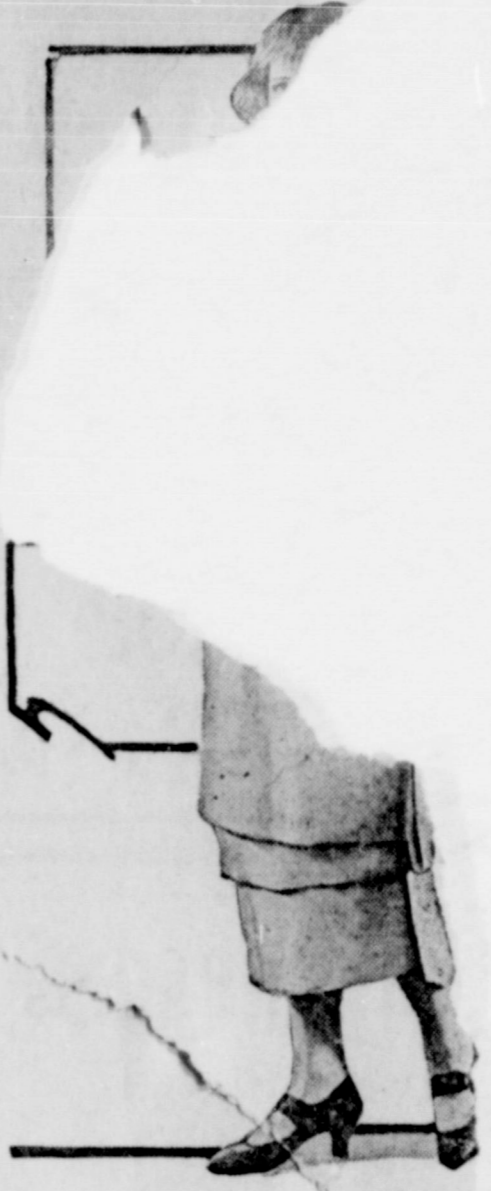
submitted by the... of Bil... the com... both parties... alney... in...

125-1926



TRIMS OF METAL SNUG FITTING

IN KEEPING with the elaborate note of metal laces trim many an evening gown. Athwart the sheen of shimmering satin or regal velvet, flounces and embellishments of scintillating laces send their silvery gleam in fascinating manner. Note the word silvery, rather than golden, for, while gold lace is used to some extent, silver effects are preferred. It is an all-over silver lace which forms the bodice portion of the lovely flesh-colored satin frock in the picture. The satin is handsomely manipulated in three tiers to form the skirt. Of course the frock is sleeveless, as all evening gowns must be.



A Fetching Evening

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

“RING out the old, ring in the new.” Do you remember the time when no article on the New Year was orthodox unless it contained at least a part of “Ring Out, Wild Bells,” Alfred Tennyson’s melodious verses from “In Memoriam”? And have you noted that nowadays they are no longer in fashion? This is to be regretted. Though they were written 75 years ago, they are still as appropriate and as suggestive as they are melodious. For “In Memoriam” is far more than a splendid memorial to Tennyson’s closest friend, Arthur Henry Hallam. It is an utterance of the imperishable hopes and aspirations of the human soul passing through the valley of the shadow of death. It is the English classic on the love of immortality and the immortality of love. It feels the forward movement of the world. It voices the hope for better things that springs eternal in the human breast. It pays due respect to law and order. It breathes sturdy and thoughtful patriotism. There is a profoundly religious spirit in it. It is full of the ultimate spiritual instincts and cravings of humanity:

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter rumors, purer ife.

Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

THE foregoing verses, once so popular and now rarely quoted, are in themselves suggestive of the changes time has wrought since they were penned. “Ring out the old, ring in the new,” sings the poet. Glancing at the “Sixty Years Ago Today” column in the daily newspaper, we see that the Daily News of London was editorially denying that the claims of the United States against Great Britain because of the Confederate Alabama’s destruction of Union shipping was a sufficient cause for war, and 2,000 guests present at a New York reception to General Grant. Great Britain paid the United States \$10,000,000 damages because of the Alabama; the United States saved Great Britain in the World War; today the peace and stability of the world rests on the friendship of the two great English-speaking nations. General Grant was made president by the North because he was the leader who won the Civil war. Today we have a reunited country, cemented by the common service of the blue and gray in the Spanish-American and World wars.

Twenty-five years ago today John Alexander Dowie, the American healer, was being mobbed in London by medical students; today the music of Dowie’s Zion is heard over every American radio.

Ten years ago today Germany agreed to pay an indemnity to the United States for the 115 lives lost when the Lusitania was torpedoed, but refused to apologize for the sinking of the liner. Today Germany is working out her redemption under the Dawes plan and the world is discussing the appeal to women to “scrap the submarine” of Lady Astor, an American-born woman in the British parliament.

A GAIN sings the poet, “Ring out the false, ring in the true”—which is to say: New truths, new discoveries, inventions, improvements, increased efficiency in all walks of life, progress is too rapid to be appreciated and improvement is announced before recorded. Our national prosperity is due to the constant expansion of scientific discoveries in the modern life. Electric power and light have revolutionized modern life. Yesterday was very by federal government. of fixed nitrogen, indispensable to men, indispensable and fertilizer. greater than X-ray and with radio in 1926. Tomorrow that the station

was erected, its experiments covering a range of about 14 miles; January 24-30 will be International Radio week with its broadcasting among fifteen nations. Radio is now instructing and entertaining the world. It is sending photographs; boiling a kettle on a cake of ice, and stopping railroad trains with emergency brakes. What next?

TENNYSON writes, “Ring out the feud of rich and poor.” In the larger sense this feud has been rung out in America. There are no longer any “poor” in the meaning of this word as Tennyson used it. America is the most wealthy, most prosperous and happiest nation of earth. The prosperity of the American people this year has made possible the highest standard of living in all history.

Specific illustrations of this prosperity meet the eye at every turn—streets full of automobiles and taxis; sidewalks full of men and women dressed in accordance with fashion’s latest whim; homes equipped with radio; millions of spectators at football games at a cash expenditure of untold millions; millions at play in the middle of winter—in warm-weather sports in the South and California and in winter sports in New England and the national parks of the West; the Florida land speculation rivaling the “Mississippi Bubble” of two centuries ago; a record-breaking building construction of \$7,000,000,000.

Moreover, labor is now one of the heaviest investors in the commercial and industrial enterprises of capital. Best of all is the fact that conditions apparently point to a continuance of this prosperity in 1926.

A GAIN, there is the line, “Ring in redress to all mankind.” “Redress” carries with it the suggestion of wrong inflicted upon the helpless and unfortunate and of acknowledgment, reparation and rehabilitation. Doubtless there is need in many places of earth for redress in the fullest meaning of the word—but not in the United States. This is increasingly the land of liberty, equality of rights and opportunity and pursuit of happiness. This nation is the one nation of earth dedicated to these precious things and the passing years but confirm the dedication. All the world knows this; if we were to throw open the gates of America the rush of immigration would be beyond imagining.

The equality of opportunity here is beyond anything history has ever seen. It is literally true that the highest positions in the land are open to all. Even the Presidency is open, the single restriction being that of native birth; President Calvin Coolidge is a farmer’s boy who worked as hard during his youth as any young American. The high executive positions in the federal and state governments and the seats of congress are full of self-made men. The great salaries of the “high-ups” in business world are in the large majority of cases drawn by men who have worked up from the bottom.

Education is free. Efficiency is well known. The young American of today has only to blame if he does not amass a competency, establish a home and found a family. The class distinctions to bar his rise there are no oppressed who should be practiced there are flies in our human nature improves these will

AND again Tennyson sings, “Ring out the old, ring in the new, ring out the false, ring in the true.” Ring out the old, ring in the new, ring out the false, ring in the true. Ring out the old, ring in the new, ring out the false, ring in the true. Ring out the old, ring in the new, ring out the false, ring in the true. Ring out the old, ring in the new, ring out the false, ring in the true.

map. Smallpox is no longer epidemic. The tropics have been made habitable for the white man; the death rate of the Panama Canal zone is less than that of many cities of the temperate zone. The health of massed populations, long one of the world’s greatest problems, has been assured; of the death rate of cities of over 1,000,000 people Chicago’s is lowest with 11.2 a thousand. Paris’ is highest with 14.3.

The toll of tuberculosis (Chicago 1924 figures) has been reduced to 8.11 a 10,000; of pneumonia to 9.64; of cancer to 10.50. Heart disease is now the worst of the dread list; it kills 18.78. Chicago, like other great American cities, is living too fast—working too hard, playing too hard. Man’s avocations are as strenuous as his vocations. Our modern civilization is too fast and furious to be sane or safe.

Herein lies the value of the new National Outdoor Recreation conference, which would make us understand that wholesome outdoor recreation amid scenes of natural beauty is the God-given antidote for many of the ills of our Twentieth century civilization.

TENNYSON voices a present-day world cry in the line: “Ring out the thousand wars of old ring in the thousand years of peace.” It is now seven full years since the armistice. These have been years of all the passions of war without. Today, for the first time, the horizon is bright with hope. Europe has come to a realization of its desperate plight. It now sees that no European nation won the World War; that on the contrary that war brought disaster to all, victor and vanquished alike. No nation possesses the resources to accomplish its rehabilitation unaided. To regain even an approximation of their pre-war domination of the world the nations of Europe must combine and co-operate to an extent hitherto unthinkable. The situation has resolved itself to a question of self-preservation.

So the Locarno agreement is more than a gesture of willingness to abstain from war. It means the wish for constructive peace, the desire to begin the work of rehabilitation and the hope of restored world pre-eminence.

The New Year will presumably see a Pan-European congress, working independently of the League of Nations. It will endeavor to break down nationalistic divisions, bring about general disarmament and establish an organization somewhat resembling a “United States of Europe.” No Europe has not accomplished a spiritual regeneration. It is a plain case of realization that something of the kind must be done to avoid complete collapse. United Europe against the world—or Europe’s day is done.

FINALLY, writes Tennyson, “Ring in the Christ that is to be.” Would that the New Year bells could fulfill his wish, for Christianity lies the only hope of a reform in human nature and a regenerated world. The charge that has been brought against Christianity is its failure to bring about a better world.

So pronounced is the use of metal lace in lady is wearing the separate blouse entirely made of metal lace. This fashion is the outcome of the vogue for two-piece gowns, which has become so widespread that our evening dresses, as well as our sports frocks, follow this mode. If one is not partial to solid metal lace there are obtainable handsome laces of silk which are threaded with silver. These are trimmed with silver buttons and loops, and the effect is indescribably lovely. With rippled black velvet skirts, hats of silver brocade blouses are worn over patterned with silver design. Very effective is a sleeveless death-like robe of black velvet. It departs from its simplicity in the means of two ribbons of silver metal lace, each of which is fastened to the bodice with Godets inset with another charm of gold lace. The frock is employed in the picture. Fancy



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1926 Dawns

(Continued from First Page)

overcrowded. More room is already badly needed. At the beginning three busses carried the students with ease, while now five are filled to their limit.

Our business development has been quite as marked as the agricultural development. Two new grocery stores, one lumber yard, and a filling station have been added to the business interests of the town during the year.

The extraordinary development in the various lines of the town's interests have aided us in seeing the many more needed improvements and sources of development which our people should make every possible effort to carry out during the coming year.

We need more dwelling houses and our Chamber of Commerce should turn its attention toward devising means of procuring them. More of our homes need trees and shrubbery around them and a good coat of paint would add materially to the appearance of most of the dwelling houses, and many business houses could be brightened wonderfully by the same means. Among other desirable improvements are better streets, a more definite system of fire protection and some desirable system of municipal lighting.

It is a patriotic duty of every citizen to lend his energy and influence toward securing as many of these as it is possible to obtain.

All ready for the year of progress, prosperity and contentment. Let's go!

GIN CLOSES SEASON.

The Friona Gin completed its work Wednesday and closed for the season.

The cotton acreage was not large here this season and much of the crop was damaged by the early freeze and it was therefore a light season for this gin.

The superintendent, Mr. B. F. Ridge, and Mr. Cook, the ginner, of Duncan, Oklahoma, have won for themselves many appreciative friends in Friona during their stay here.

Mr. Cook departed on the noon train and Mr. Ridge on the night train for Duncan, their home.

STAR GOES TO TWO MORE DISTANT HOMES

S. F. Warren was a caller at the Star office Monday and ordered the Star sent for one year to Mr. H. C. Ficke, of Wheatland, Iowa. Mr. Ficke is Mrs. Warren's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schlenker also, on the same day, ordered the Star sent to their daughters, Mrs. W. W. Burns and Miss Florence Schlenker, of Des Moines, Iowa.

The Star fully appreciates such an action on the part of its subscribers; as it not only aids materially from a financial point of view; but we feel that these readers evidently appreciate the paper and thus wish to share it with their friends.

Three of our teachers, Misses Carmen and Grace Brewer and Fern Bowman, who have been boarding with Mrs. Goodwine, have taken rooms at the J. R. Walker home and will do light housekeeping during the remainder of the school term.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Tedford entertained at Christmas dinner the following: Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Tedford, Mrs. Taylor Pickard of Los Angeles, Calif., Mrs. Irma Taylor of Sulphur Springs, Texas, Miss Thelma Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Nath Morton and children, Dewey Porter, O. D. McLellan, Buell Saunders, Forrest Saunders, Mrs. Grace Ragland and son, Lloyd, and Little Marvin Weir.

Two years ago, Andrew S. Rowan, the man who "carried the message to Garcia," in the Spanish American War, received the Distinguished Service Cross.

Jackman's Women and Childrens Wear Clovis, N.Mex.

PICTURE SHOW "A LOVE STORY" January 2nd School Auditorium Jan. 9,

ost, g sun, hand one.—Horace Mann.

You A Happy New Year

ive clean, keep tidy and be

hall be our earnest de-

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Live Stock and Farm Sales a Specialty Residence two miles south of Friona Make dates at Friona State Bank, or see me.

PLAINS RAISED COTTON SEED

I will have a car load of planting cotton seed here the time between the first of January and February. from second year half-and-half, Mebane, Koe- and other kinds; ranging from \$1.00 to \$1.25 plains raised, acclimated seed.

MS, Plainview, Texas

The Officers and Directors of the Friona State Bank

wishes to all its patrons and friends

A Happy New Year

with Three hundred Sixty Five Happy, Healthy and Prosperous days.

You may be happy and prosperous and therefore healthy by depositing your money with

"The Bank That Takes Care of Its Customers."

FOR SALE

160 acres good plains land within 10 miles of Friona, Parmer County. Price \$16.00 per acre,— \$560.00 cash, balance in 5 notes at 6% interest, first note due Oct. 1927.

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