

# A Merry Christmas From The BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS

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## AGGIE BRIEFS

By Finley R. White

As time rolls on it seems that dust and wind are about all it can bring with it. Maybe though if it keeps on rolling it will bring up December 25th whether it brings Santa or not.

And by the way, while we're thinking of Christmas times we can't help but think of the nice Christmas presents that you have to send a card of thanks for. It's the kind you like to be able to return to or more. Maybe "confusion" caused this little action of the but regardless of what has caused it, it's hard to appreciate.

After five years struggle with the farmers and the farm program (and the farmers live-stock etc) the court thinks it advisable to dispense with the services of the county agent. No one would argue the question as to whether a move of this kind would save the county some money—everyone says that it would—and the county used to get along without county agent—and it can be again. But if saving money is the only motive in mind, why cut off the electric lights and water? Why not build a little house on the southeast corner of the Court Yard? We used to get with such things and we can get it again if we want to.

**1938 Applications for Pay**  
We finally got started signing pay papers. All Quitaque papers will be at Quitaque this week for signatures. All the farmers on the "Hill" and across the hill will sign up at Silverton.

The sooner these papers are signed the sooner they can be sent to the College Station for audit. No promises are being made as when pay day will be made. Our hope is that pay day will be some time in 1939—if things work out.

**Committee Elections**  
Wednesday, December 28th, has been set by the State Committee as the date for election of 1939 Committeemen to administer the farm program.

Briscoe County is divided into communities—everyone living on the hill is in Silverton Community. Everyone living in the hill lives in the Quitaque Community.

The Silverton election will be held at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday, December 28, in the District Court room. The Quitaque meeting will be held in the High School Auditorium at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday, December 28th. Every farmer who participates in the farm program is eligible to vote or to hold office.

At the Community Meetings the farmers will elect three committeemen and two alternates to serve the community. At this same meeting these same farmers will elect delegates to a county meeting.

## Prominent Briscoe County Farmer Claimed By Death

### NEWS BITS

From Neighboring Towns

#### Seeking More Water

Complaining that the Buffalo Dam has cut short their water supply in the Tierra Blanca, landowners living below the dam are meeting this week in an effort to have the flow of water over the dam increased. According to the Canyon News, the government claims that a normal flow of water is passing the dam now.

#### Printer Injured

Elton Lathrop, printer-pressman on the Pampa Daily News suffered a crushed left arm last week when his arm became caught in the rollers of their big press. The flesh was stripped from the arm but no bones were broken, according to hospital reports.

#### Farmer Shoots Self

J. N. Lawson, 51, prominent Dickens County farmer, shot himself in the heart with a shotgun last week, four days before he was to have appeared before the grand jury to face charges for defrauding the government in the "Jay-ton cotton warehouse case." According to the Matador Tribune, the coroner ruled the death suicide.

#### FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

"The Friendly Church"  
C. H. Williams, Pastor

Christmas morning, Sunday School at 10 o'clock. At the 11 o'clock hour a Christmas program will be presented by the Sunday School.

Young People's meetings at 6:30 p. m. Evening worship at 7:15. The pastor preaching on "The Keeper of the Inn."

#### SHOPPING FOR BUFFALO MEAT? SILVERTON'S THE PLACE TO GO

The old west lived again here in Silverton Wednesday when an honest-to-goodness buffalo roamed once more the streets of Silverton (tied safely in Champ Blackwell's trailer). He was brought here from Canada. He is now for sale (at so much per pound) in the building just south of the Palace Theatre.

At this county meeting the elected delegates will select a county committee. These selection may be made from the elected community committeemen and alternates, or the selection may be any other farmer who participates in the program, including the delegates themselves.

It is the duty of every eligible farmer to come out and vote. Voting will be done by secret ballot.

#### M. M. Edwards A Resident Here For 14 Years

M. M. Edwards, 63 years old, a farmer-ranchman of the Wallace Community, passed away at his home southeast of Silverton, Saturday, December 17. He had been in poor health for several years.

Funeral services were held from the Silverton Church of Christ, with Rev. Morris Tisdell of Petersburg in charge. Interment was made in the Silverton Cemetery.

Moses Monroe Edwards was born in Llano County, Texas on November 21, 1875, and died at his home near Silverton, Texas December 17, 1938, at the age of 63 years, one month and 25 days.

Mr. Edwards was married January 7, 1906 to Miss Annie Vaughn, in Hall County. To this union were born six children, five of whom survive their father. One child died in early infancy.

He became a member of the Church of Christ at Looney, Oklahoma some thirty years ago, and at the time of his death was a member of the Lakeview Church. Mr. Edwards showed his religion in his every day life and was ready at all times to help his friends and neighbors who might need him.

He leaves behind to mourn his loss, his wife, Mrs. Annie Edwards; five children, Mrs. Gene Martin, Lubbock; Andrew Edwards, Silverton; Mrs. Haskell Jackson, Hale Center; Edward Edwards, Silverton; and Mrs. Travis Gilliland, Amherst; two brothers, J. L. Edwards, Edgin, Texas; Charley Edwards, Tipton, Oklahoma; four sisters, Mrs. Clarke Marshall, Brady, Texas; Mrs. Cordell Perry, San Saba, Texas; Mrs. Mary Barnett, Fort Worth; and Mrs. Mattie Walraven of San Angelo. He also leaves ten grandchildren and a host of friends.

Pall bearers at the funeral were Frank Fisch, D. H. Davis, Jim Davis, George West, Ernest Davis, George Jones and Roy Watley. Flowers girls were Mrs. Violet Myers, Mrs. Jake Spencer, Mrs. Etha Davis, Mrs. Betty West, Mrs. Myrtle West, Mrs. Edith Edwards, Mrs. Bertha Edwards, Miss Nellie Myers, Mrs. Mary Edwards, and Mrs. Ernest Davis.

#### 1925 STUDY CLUB MEETS

The 1925 Study Club met with Mrs. R. E. Douglas, December 21 in their regular meeting.

A Bible program was given with Mrs. C. C. Blackwell as leader.

Each answered roll call with a saying of Christ.

The following program was rendered: Christ's Ministry, Mrs. R. E. Douglas; Death and Resurrection, Mrs. W. H. Jackson; Christmas Carols, Mrs. Bland Burson.

The next meeting will be January 4.

#### DEAVENPORT - - JARRETT

Miss Corine Deavenport became the bride of Mr. Lowell Jarrett of South Plains Sunday, December 18. They were married in Floydada.

Mrs. Jarrett is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Deavenport of near South Plains. She graduated from Silverton High School in 1935 and attended W. T. S. T. C. and Texas Tech.

Mr. Jarrett is the son of Rev. and Mrs. Jarrett of South Plains.

This young couple has the congratulations and best wishes of everyone who knows them.

#### MARCH OF TIME STUDY CLUB MEETS

The March of Time Study Club met at the country home of Mrs. True Burson for their Christmas meeting December 15.

The main business was laying plans for the two families which the club has adopted for Christmas. The rest of the afternoon was spent sewing on doll clothes, repairing toys, and singing Christmas Carols. Loulyna Nix favored the group with a Christmas Reading.

Tiny corsages were the favors on a lovely refreshment plate served by a committee from the club.

Circle No. 1 Entertained  
Mrs. Anna Tidwell entertained Circle No. 1 of the Methodist Missionary Society with a Christmas Party at her home Tuesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent playing Chinese Checkers. A basket was made up consisting of toys, candy, fruit and clothing for the

## MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION

CHRISTMAS DAY, December 25th, this year, falls on Sunday, THEREFORE, I proclaim Monday, December 26th, as a business holiday in Silverton,

AND HEREBY urge that all business houses close their doors for the day, that everyone may enjoy the holiday that is their just right.

A MERRY Christmas from the Mayor and Council.

T. C. BOMAR, Mayor

## Commissioners May Discontinue Services Of County Agent

### NOTICE - - NOTICE!!

There will be an election held Wednesday December 28, 1938 at 2:30 o'clock p. m. in the District Court Room at Silverton, Texas for the purpose of electing Committeemen of the Agricultural Conservation Program, to administer the Farm Program for 1939 in Briscoe County.

This election will also be held at Quitaque on the same date at the High School Auditorium at 7:30 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing Committeemen for the Quitaque Community.

Tell your neighbors, and be sure and be on hand.

### LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy four years old. I do not go to school. I want you to bring me a doctor kit, a violin, and some tinker toys. Please bring me plenty of candy, fruit and nuts.

Your little friend,  
Eddie Brown

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl eight years old. I go to Antelope School. I want you to bring me a doctor kit, a violin and a sewing machine. I also want some fruit and some nuts.

Your little friend,  
Betty Jean Brown

Dear Santa:  
I am a little boy 5 years old. I have been sick. I go to school when I am well. I want you to bring me a tricycle, a little truck, a pump gun, some oranges, apples, nuts and candy. Bring my big brother a 22 target.

With love,  
Glenn Sanders

Dear Santa:  
I have been good at school and at home. Please bring me something nice.

Your friend,  
Willie Ray Fanning

Dear Santa:  
I am in the third grade and I am eight years old. I want a set of dishes and a piano and some candy and nuts.

Your friend,  
Edith Watley

Dear Santa:  
I want a red wagon and some candy. I am in the third grade and I am nine years old. My brother wants a little wagon. We are going to get a Christmas tree. We are going to decorate it. I'm sure it will be pretty.

Your friend,  
Wilton Whitehead

Dear Santa:  
I have been very good this year ??? These are some of the things I am asking you to bring-me. I want an electric casting set and a pair of bed room shoes, and bring the editor a suit of clothes. Don't forget mother and daddy, Jane and the boys, and do be good to the poor children. Bring the Editor's boy a gift—and Cranberry—be good to him.

Thanks,  
Wayne White

### Hearing To Be Held Here January 16, 1939

According to the records of the Commissioners Court of December 12th, the County Commissioners are seriously considering doing away with the services of the county agent in Briscoe County.

Nothing definite has been decided, but a copy of the Notice to the Extension Service of A. & M. College follows:

"On this the 12th day of December, A. D., 1938, a motion was introduced and carried that notice be given the Extension Service of the A. & M. College of Texas, that a hearing will be held in the County Judge's office of Briscoe County, Texas on the 16th day of January, A. D., 1939, the same being the January term of said court, to consider the advisability of discontinuing the services of a County Agent in Briscoe County.

"Be it therefore ordered, that a certified copy of this notice be prepared by the County Clerk and forwarded to the Extension Service of the A. & M. College of Texas at College Station, Texas."

It is not known, of course, what final action will be taken at the meeting the sixteenth of January.

### AVERAGE TEXAS FAMILY WILL SPEND \$54.78 ON YULE SHOPPING

Texas' families will spend an average of \$54.78 apiece this year for Christmas as their share of the nation's forecast two-billion dollar total, the National Consumers Tax Commission estimated today.

Of this amount, they will pay, most of them unknowingly, \$8.38 in hidden taxes, according to the report announced at National Consumers Tax Commission headquarters in Chicago by Mrs. Kenneth C. Frazier, president.

The study indicated, she said, that total national retail sales for 1938 will "equal or surpass" the 1937 volume of nearly 40 billion dollars, and the average Christmas expenditure of the nation's families will be \$62.50, of which \$9.57 will account for hidden taxes.

Mrs. Volney W. Taylor of Brownsville is the NCTC national committee member in Texas.

In releasing the report, Mrs. Frazier explained that while many families will spend less than the national Yule estimate, expenditures of those in the upper income group will bring the average to that figure.

The "holiday business" volume, she said, was based on reports from all retail businesses including department, specialty, novelty, jewelry, variety and dry goods stores, food drug, furniture, household furnishings and automotive lines.

"Indirect levies not only add to the price of Christmas purchases, but to the price of food, clothing, and other year-round necessities," Mrs. Frazier said in commenting on the report's hidden tax figures.

She described the NCTC as a "non-partisan women's organization" with more than 1800 units throughout the country analyzing all taxes, and combating those which penalize the consumer."

## All-Stars and Owls Win

Grady Martin Sinks Free Shot In Last 5 Second To Win

All-Stars Come From Behind To Win In Last Quarter

An inexperienced but improving team of Silverton Owls, paced by Grady Martin, hit their stride and nosed out the Flomot Longhorns by a score of 23-22. A free goal by Martin in the final five seconds of play provided the margin of victory.

The game was a nip and tuck battle from beginning to end with the score being tied several times.

High point man of the fray was Martin with 11 points. Hank Brown chalked up six points and turned in a good game at a forward post.

The line-up for the Owls: forwards, Brown and Rowell; guards, Perry and Gardner; center, Martin.

The second team went down to defeat for the first time in four starts by a score of 17-8. The small and inexperienced Owls were unable to cope with the sharpshooting Longhorns from under the hill.

The Silverton All-Stars led by Weaver, Wheelock, and Durham staged a comeback in the last quarter to forge ahead and win going away, 29-17, over the boys from South Plains.

The starting line-up for the All-Stars: guards, Lee, Mercer; forwards, Chappell and Wheelock; center, Weaver.

The All-Stars this year boasts the most colorful aggregation of local basketball talent to be found in West Texas. The All-Stars have won two out of three games thus far this season. The All-Stars lost their opening game to the turkey boys by a score of 35-22. In a second encounter the Silverton All-Stars emerged victorious by a score of 40-10.

The All-Star squad, under the management of Alvin Redin, is composed of the following: Lem Weaver, R. D. Wheelock, Aulton Durham, Datis Martin, Arnold Brown, Coy Chappell, James Alfred, Allen Dickerson, Fred Mercer, Elliot Lee and Rucker Hawkins.

To night (Friday) at 7:30 p. m. the Silverton Owls meet the Lockney Longhorns in a game that promises plenty of entertainment. The first and second teams will play. Also the All-Stars will have a game. It is not known who their opponent will be. But nevertheless three games will be played and everybody who comes out to these games will be assured of getting their money's worth. Remember the date, it's Friday night at 7:30 o'clock.

### SHOWER

Mrs. Durward Brown and Mrs. Milton Dudley were hostesses at a shower honoring Mrs. Dorris Peugh formerly Miss Doris Kirk at Mrs. Brown's home Monday afternoon. Many lovely gifts were received by the bride; a large number of friends called during the afternoon.

### HEILIGE NACHT

From an obscure village near the German-Austrian border came a carol which is possibly the most widely used of all our Christmas carols: "Silent Night, Holy Night". In 1818 Joseph Mohr was serving as assistant pastor of the Church at Oberdorf, near Arnsdorf, Germany. As Christmas approached he attended a meeting at the Arnsdorf schoolhouse, where he was greeted by his friend, Franz Gruber, schoolmaster and organist. During the preparations for the Christmas celebration Mohr withdrew for a time. When he was later called into the room, he carried a folded sheet of paper as his gift to his friend Gruber. Gruber opened it and read aloud the lovely poem which has become the world's best loved Christmas carol. Soldiers in the trenches during the world war tell us of the feeling as they heard it sung from the German trenches across no man's land. In the verses of this poem, there is a progression of thought. First, the quiet of the night, with darkness everywhere, except that one light which shines in the face of the Khan where the weary travelers from Nazareth had found shelter. Then, the sudden flood of the glory-light from heaven, to the humble shepherds on the hillside, and of the heavenly host singing "Glory to God in the Highest, Peace on Earth, Goodwill to men." Next those strange and kindly figures on their long journey from the East, following the light of that guiding star. Finally the hymn mounts to its climax with a prayer that, we too, may be guided to the manger, Cradle, Throne, there to bow in adoration. On that Christmas of 1818, after Mohr had retired to his own room, he was surprised to here his own poem being sung to a beautiful melody. There will be no services in the Presbyterian Church this week end.

### CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank everyone for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our husband and father. The floral offerings were beautiful and we thank you for them. We especially want to thank the Baptist ladies for their kindness and gifts.

Mrs. M. M. Edwards  
Edward Edwards  
Andrew Edwards and family  
Mrs. Travis Gilliland and family  
Mrs. Haskell Jackson and family  
Mrs. Gene Martin and family

### Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy. I am going to Lakeview School. I am a little boy and I am 11 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a big red wagon and a watch and a big truck and some apples and oranges and some candy and nuts.

Your friend,  
Truman Stephens

## Palace Theatre

FRIDAY and SATURDAY  
December 23 and 24

### RACKET BUSTERS

"See how Dewey cleaned up New York Crime."

Humphrey Bogart

George Brent

Gloria Dickson

Two Good Comedies

SUNDAY, MONDAY & TUESDAY  
December 25 - 26 - 27

### "THE FOUR DAUGHTERS"

Rosemary Lane

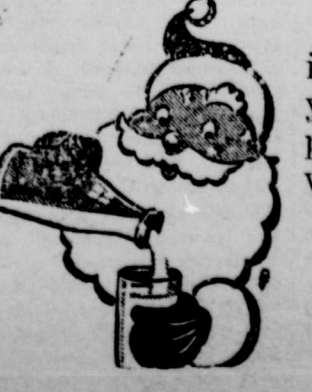
Priscilla Lane

Lola Lane

Gail Page

Errol Flynn

Comedy and News



### PURITY IS ASSURED, for

Even the Cows

Are Tested...

That's why our milk is absolutely pure, safe, and healthful to use. That's why so many folks rely on Bomar's milk...

We join Old Santa in drinking a toast to your health and happiness and wish you a very

Merry Christmas

— BOMAR —

— DAIRY —

Weekly News Analysis
G.O.P. Keeps Election Promise,
Drafts New Pension Measures
By Joseph W. La Bine

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of the newspaper.

Congress

As the U. S. becomes a nation of older men and women (caused by declining birth rate) federal-state support of the indigent aged is no longer a political football but has emerged as an acute problem recognized by Democrats and Republicans alike.

Many Republicans would like to forget that 40 of their 81 new members were elected this year on promises to bring the Townsend measure or support the pension issue to a vote.

When pension arguments are sifted down, Washington observers expect Townsendism to drop from the picture, to be followed by a clear-cut Democrat-vs-Republican debate on how social security shall be amended.

Where the federal government could raise \$30 a month, or where states could raise even less, is a moot problem. There are currently 1,656,700 persons on pension rolls, costing the U. S. about \$238,500,000 for the fiscal year.

While Republicans are attempting to iron out their pension program, the administration prepares to offer congress a sweeping plan for revising the present old age insurance system.

(1) Monthly payments to widows and dependent children of workers covered by social security, plus \$200

leader was en route to the U. S. where he leveled veiled criticism at the man whose cabinet he left in anger. Anthony Eden, one-time foreign minister, told the National Association of Manufacturers that democracies must resist "false complacency" in viewing international perils, that "the survival of democracy must depend on the faith which it inspires . . . the results which it can achieve."

Within a few days the long-awaited results of Mr. Chamberlain's Munich "peace" treaty became despairingly apparent on three fronts, making the prime minister realize



ANTHONY EDEN
Mr. Chamberlain's successor?

he must either turn about-face (if it is not too late) or resign to be followed by Lord Baldwin or Mr. Eden.

Memel. Detached from German East Prussia by the Versailles treaty, later ceded to Lithuania, this 943-square-mile territory on the Baltic is being absorbed back into the Reich without consultation with—or protest from—the four guarantors of the Memel statute (Britain, France, Italy and Japan).

Ukraine. While world attention has been focused on the Franco-Italian crisis (see below) Hitler has quietly but effectively begun agitation for his projected Ukraine republic, to be carved out of Poland and Russia.

France. No observer believes the recent French-German treaty is worth anything, because the Reich has actually increased anti-French activity since it was signed.

International
Any shift in world military power is invariably followed by economic changes. One of these is world trade, in which Great Britain finds her position threatened by aggressive Germany.

Europe
The long-cherished hope that Great Britain would eventually discover the futility of Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain's dictator "appeasement" policy is at last bearing fruit.

Even as the king broke bread with this crew, another anti-Chamberlain

THE LIFE OF THE PARTY

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

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WNU Service

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Joan spoke with such passionate seriousness that Hale was startled. He answered almost at random.

"You haven't had any more night visitors, have you?"

"No. I never had one. It was a nightmare. You know, the kind we all have sometimes. We know we're in bed. We see the familiar furniture of our room—yet something horrible and incredible happens."

"They had reached the beach and were standing before the bath-house Joan shared with her aunt and Mrs. Spencer Forbes. 'I'll be ready in five minutes,' she promised, as she entered it."

"She was not, of course. Hale stretched himself out on the sand before the door, rather like a guarding dog, and pondered what she had told him. When she came out ready for the water she was determinedly brisk and companionable."

"Let's talk about something cheerful the rest of the time," she invited, as they walked toward the sea. "I want my thoughts distracted."

"All right. I'll do anything but make love to you."

"She sighed ostentatiously. 'Why this cold reserve? That might distract my mind better than anything else.'"

"I don't doubt it would. But I'm serving warning on you right now, Miss Kneeland. I'm not going to fall in love with you."

"Miss Kneeland," too," she murmured. "A few minutes ago it was Joan. Oh, the bitter heartache of that!"

"They had joined hands and were entering the water. 'I suppose what you're really telling me,' she added as the waves lifted them up, 'is that you will always be a brother to me.'"

"Exactly."

"They began to swim toward the float."

"The trouble is," she pointed out, "that I don't need another brother. I have Bert. He's entirely satisfactory."

Rex scoffed.

"As a brother I can put circles all around Bert. You'll see. But you mustn't undermine my morale by making love to me," he reminded her. "That isn't fair."

"Stop talking. I'm getting tired already."

"He put a steady arm under her chest and kept it there till they reached the float. He could feel the quick beating of her heart against it. He was a trifle dizzy as they scrambled up the side of the float and wiped the salt water out of their eyes. They sat still, resting, and he kept his gaze on the shore line. There was a short silence which he did not want to break."

"I've always known," she said at last, "that I was like Queen Victoria."

"Not in appearance, thank God," Hale said promptly. "Not even, I should say, in temperament. In what respect, Miss Bones, do you think you're like our dear late Queen?"

"I've always known that if I marry a man I really wanted to marry I'd probably have to propose to him. He would think he couldn't propose to me because I have some money. Queen Victoria proposed to Prince Albert, you know."

"I've heard so," Hale admitted cautiously. "How did she do it? I seem to have forgotten the details."

"She did it," Joan said firmly, "in a nice, ree-fined, ladylike way. She made it an affair of state. She pointed out to Albert that everyone expected him to marry her, and that he and she might as well fall in with the general plan."

"Hale shook his head. "That wouldn't make a hit with an American man," he declared. "Wouldn't it make a hit with you?" Joan asked anxiously. "It would not."

"Well, suppose some lovely young thing told you she needed a protector and felt sure you were it. Would that appeal?"

"Nope."

"You interest me strangely. What sort of proposal would appeal to you? I may need to know."

"That's an easy one. I should expect to be wooed, patiently and tenderly, for a long time. Then I should expect a really tempestuous, whirlwind proposal, full of passion and fire. It would have to be the kind that would sweep me off my feet."

Joan sighed.

"You have postponed for a long time, perhaps forever," she told him sadly, "a pregnant interview I had in mind."

They both laughed, and Hale's heart rose. He told himself that at last he was seeing the real Joan Kneeland. There couldn't be any, say, or anything that anyone else says. When I was young, various beautiful young men begged me to be theirs. I thought it would be coy and maidenly to postpone my

"And now that's settled," he suggested joyously, "let's swim a little way toward Spain."

"They dived together and started off with fine abandon. But almost immediately, it seemed to him, she was tired again. He made her turn back and again supported her on the return swim to the shore. When she left the water her mood had changed."

"I'm as weak as a cat," she said bitterly.

"Her eyes were full of fear as she looked at him. 'Rex, what does it mean?' she asked in a whisper. 'We're going to find out,' he promised. 'Will you follow my advice?'"

"I think so. What is it?"

"Naturally, I haven't any faith in Craig. Let me take you tomorrow

answer till the next morning, so I always did. That was fatal, of course. By the next day I had forgotten the proposals."

"How about them?" Hale grinned. "Weren't they standing around in rows reminding you?"

"They were not. You'd never believe it, Rex, but they forgot, too. If I remembered something about them a few months later, and asked if we were engaged or anything of that sort, every lad of them swore I had refused him and that his heart was now another's. After a few years of this I remembered enough to grasp Spencer Forbes the night he spoke, and to write him a note the next morning confirming our engagement. I hastened our marriage, too. I realized that I couldn't keep the matter in mind

that Hosanna will reconstruct my moral nature? She's been working at the job now for more than a quarter of a century. There are moments when I feel uplifted, and almost discouraged."

Hale went on to his room smiling. Dinner that night was a pleasant meal. The change in Bert, an amazing and heart-warming change, continued. His overwrought look, his jerkiness of movement and gesture, were almost gone.

Ainsworth observed everyone with his usual cat-like watchfulness. Though it was Friday night Casper Kneeland had not arrived. Rex suspected that Kneeland was deliberately keeping out of the way to give him a free hand with Ainsworth. Miss Hosanna looked pleased and then sighed deeply when Hale praised the lobster a la Newburg.

"Poison," she murmured. "All shell-fish is poison, of course. But you may give me a spoonful, Banks. I'll just try it."

Joan, Rex noticed, ate little and said less. She listened to the others and smiled occasionally. She was not the same girl who, on the float, had threatened to propose to him. These quick shifts of mood and manner were very disconcerting.

After dinner they had a lesson in the new Continental, which Rex had learned abroad. Joan, who was a born dancer, was interested and fairly successful at it. Ainsworth did less well, and Bert and Mrs. Spencer Forbes refused to try it at all. The party broke up early. Hale was not surprised when Ainsworth caught him by the arm as they left the living-room.

"Will you make yourself comfortable and drop into my diggings a little later, old man?" he urged in a low voice. "I'd like a word with you."

Rex glanced at his watch and nodded. It was only half past ten. He would be glad to have the showdown with Ainsworth and get it over.

He tapped at Ainsworth's door as the clock in the hall downstairs struck eleven. Ainsworth opened the door at once and greeted him almost warmly.

"Nice room," Rex approved. It was a nice room, as pleasant as his own. It had a more personal atmosphere, lent by books and pictures.

"Yes," Ainsworth explained, "I brought down a few things of mine from New York—books and such."

Rex raised his eyebrows. "Then you're expecting to stay on?" he asked.

Ainsworth looked surprised. The effect was convincing. He really seemed surprised.

"Oh, yes. I'll be here all summer," he announced, "probably till the Camp closes. The family usually goes back to town about the middle of October. That will suit me very well. Everything in New York will be dead till then, anyway. What I want to talk to you about," he went on conversationally, as they sat down and lit their cigarettes, "is Craig. Didn't he leave pretty suddenly and, as it were, by request?"

Hale grinned. Ainsworth's curiosity almost amused him.

"He did—and as it happened, by my request. But of course Uncle Cass had authorized me to act for him," Hale ended sedately.

"That's odd," Ainsworth looked at him thoughtfully. "One would have thought Bert would have had some voice about that," he ended after a moment of apparent reflection.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



after lunch to a New York doctor who has a camp near here—Doctor Nicholas Crosby. Let him make a thorough examination and give you a diagnosis and a schedule. We'll take Bert to him at the same time. Bert may need some help in up-building."

"I hate to have doctors fussing over me."

CHAPTER VIII

When they entered the house Hale telephoned at once to Doctor Nick Crosby to make the appointment for the next day. The result was disappointing. Joan stood beside him at the telephone. He made his report to her with raised eyebrows.

"Crosby is in New York. He won't be back till Monday."

Joan nodded.

"I'm glad. I hate to have doctors fussing over me, especially strange ones."

"Just the same—" He looked at her thoughtfully, surprised at his own disappointment and annoyance over the doctor's absence. For some reason the delay seemed serious.

"This is Friday. Let's go to New York early tomorrow morning," he suddenly suggested. "I know two good doctors there. I can surely get hold of one of them by telephone today. If I can't, I'll look up someone else."

She scoffed at the idea.

"In this heat? It would be a crazy thing to do."

"No, it wouldn't. I'll get an early appointment for you. Then we'll lunch on the cool roof of some New York hotel, and take an early train back."

She was firm in her refusal and he had to give in.

"Aside from everything else," she pointed out, "I want a doctor at hand if I need one at all. We'll wait for Doctor Crosby. Mrs. Nash swears by him."

Ainsworth waved a hand to him as they passed the living-room door on their way upstairs, but Hale escorted Joan to her room and then went on to his own. Ainsworth could wait.

Joan did not come down to tea and Hale was not surprised. He devoted himself to Mrs. Spencer Forbes and Miss Hosanna, and listened inattentively to the latter's long account of the evil effect of too many eggs on the human system.

"What you should do," she assured him, "is to live largely on fruit and vegetables." Hale shuddered, and Mrs. Spencer Forbes laughed unfeelingly. When, a little later, he and she were again alone together for a few minutes, he urged her to explain her cryptic remarks of an hour ago. She looked blank and pretended that she had no idea what he was talking about.

"Dear boy," she begged, "never expect me to remember anything I say, or anything that anyone else says. When I was young, various beautiful young men begged me to be theirs. I thought it would be coy and maidenly to postpone my

very long. Now tell me all about your sex life, Rex."

Miss Hosanna rose, folded up her knitting, and regarded her friend severely.

"Really, Ruth, you get worse every day," she declared. "I'm afraid this young man is encouraging you in it."

"I wasn't going to tell her a thing, Miss Hosanna," Hale protested earnestly. "Not even about the Mandarin Princess in Pekin or the Rajah's daughter in Calcutta."

"You seem to run to potates," Mrs. Spencer Forbes murmured. "Were you ever in Pekin or Calcutta?"

"Never. That—" Hale explained smugly, "is why I wasn't going to tell you about those ladies."

Miss Hosanna sighed again and walked toward the door.

"It's time to dress for dinner," she reminded them. "Why you two keep up this nonsense all the time is more than I can see. There's some excuse for this dear boy. He's young. But you, Ruth, are old enough to know better."

Mrs. Spencer Forbes nodded sadly.

"I know," she corroborated. "Thirty-six."

Miss Hosanna sniffed. "Thirty-six!" she quoted. "Humph!"

"I know it should be an age of wisdom—and look at me! Keep right on looking, Rex," Mrs. Spencer Forbes added tenderly. "I like to have you do it. But tell me one thing before we part," she added as the three went upstairs together. "Do you think there's any danger

Myth of Copper Discovery by Michigan Pig Is Discredited by Son of Pioneer

They're wondering, now, who really discovered the Copper Country's copper—the late William Royal or his pig, observes a Hancock, Mich., correspondent in the Detroit Free Press.

Legend has it that Royal's pig first laid bare the priceless secret—but, after 73 years, the popular theory has been exploded by a gentleman from Los Angeles.

The man in question is none other than Thomas L. Royal, son of the copper-finding Royal—and he started Copper Country old-timers on a visit here with the almost unbelievable information that his father never owned a pig.

Now the story goes back to 1865, when the late Royal operated a wayside inn on the present site of the village of Calumet and in the very heart of one of the world's richest copper areas. Royal, so the legend goes, catered to explorers, scientists and voyageurs, and consequently paid little or no attention to his small drove of hogs.

The hogs foraged for themselves during the winter and one day Royal found them missing. Setting out to find them, he came upon one lean porker munching leaves under a stone ledge the size of a cottage. Royal chased the hog, but first observed that he stood under a shelter of peculiar rock, mottled green and shot with red. Investigation proved the rock to be conglomerate.

E. J. Hulbert, one of the greatest mining men in the early days of the industry, later acquired the property, and in no time at all several mining companies were thriving on the location.

That's the legend—and it's the story they've all faithfully believed for 75 years. But now they're wondering whom to credit for the copper discovery—Royal or his pig.

Claims Oldest Book

What is believed to be the oldest book in the world, the scroll of the Pentateuch, is in a remarkable state of preservation in Nablus, near Beirut, Palestine. It comprises the first five books of Moses, and is believed to have been written five years after the Israelites entered Palestine. Once the capital of Samaria, Nablus is known as the city of the Good Samaritans. A strict sect, rarely intermarrying, the Samaritans have a tribal shortage of women, and a male who desires a wife must put his name on a long waiting list. He sometimes attains ripe age before a teen-age bride falls to him by lot.

Lovely Doilies Can Crocheted in a J



Pattern 1715

Don't be lacking doilies if you can make such lovely ones in little time in 4 strand string. The three sizes lend selves to luncheon and buffet and to doilies. Pattern 1715 tains directions for making lies; illustrations of them at stitches; materials required; topograph of doily.

Send 15 cents in coins for pattern to The Sewing Co. Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Just Jests

It's a Dress
"My wife is very busy. She's going to address the women's club. I suppose she's working on a dress."

Customer (to head waiter)
Just as a matter of curiosity the waiter who took my order—leave any family?"

Qualified
"A comet is a star with a said teacher, giving the class lesson about the stars. 'Can one name a comet?'"

"Yes, miss," cried one little "Mickey Mouse!"

AT CODFISH BALL

"You say he belongs to the fish aristocracy. Where did meet him?"

Or What?
Police Sergeant—Give the oner a bath and clap him in Crook—Gosh! First I was lared, now I'm being washed ironed. Is this a police station laundry?"

Before and After
Robinson—I think a sharp usually indicates curiosity. Brown—And a flattened may indicate too much.

The Guide—Yes, it must be a thousand years old. You take it from me they don't such ancient castles nowadays.

Topsy Turvy World
Customer—Isn't the price er high for such a little pillo Shop Assistant—Well, you madam, down is now up.

Head colds make you miserable, this for relief 3 drops Nose Drops each nostril soothing, cool to irritated membrane of the nose and the action of the drug quickly lowers you to room temperature.

2-DROP RELIEF FOR HEAD COLDS

PENETRO

WNU—L

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disorders of Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its lack of exercise and its heavy strains on the kidneys—may lead to disorders of the kidneys. They are apt to be over-taxed and fail to filter excess and other impurities from the blood.

You may suffer nagging back headache, dizziness, getting up at night, swelling—feet coming tired, nervous, all warn of disorder of kidney or bladder disorder in burning, scanty or too frequent urination. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's Pills have been recommended by many physicians to get rid of excess phosphoric acid and to relieve urinary tract and to relieve kidney trouble and to relieve kidney trouble and to relieve kidney trouble.

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

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Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills



**Briscoe County NEWS**  
"Official City and County News"

ROY W. HAHN  
Editor and Publisher

James L. Allred Sports Editor

Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office at Silverton, Texas in accordance with an act of Congress on March 3, 1879.



What they say ever your coffin don't make you better or worse than you were. There's a good few that get highly spoke of at their funeral who will wake up to find a different sort of address on the label.

I HEREBY RESOLVE—that this fine shall remain in the Briscoe County News until our city managers start a little constructive work toward surfacing our streets, or at least until the death of Yours True ly. Dated this 9th day of June, 1938. (I've been wanting to know for a long time, how long a snotype slug will last.)

WHEN YOU READ this I will be long gone . . . I hope. Because I'm going home for Christmas . . . I missed it last year you know . . .

AND HOW DO I do it? Well, confidentially I'll tell you. About three months ago I woke up to the fact that I was smoking too many cigarettes. So I went to sack tobacco, which is a nickel a sack. Not so handy for your customers, but cheaper in the longer run.

AND SO, AT \$2.00 a week, it made 32.25—so, home I go.

WHICH REMINDS me of the tobacco story that J. S. Fisher told me: . . . It seems that an old boy got to wondering how much tobacco was in his sack tobacco, so he sent in a sample to the Agricultural Experiment Station. After a few days, he got a card back saying, "O. K. He wasn't satisfied with that so he sent in another sample . . . and got back another OK. After two or three more samples, he finally got a letter saying, "Your cow is OK, you don't need to test her any more," which ought to prove some thing or other.

OLD SANTA made Silverton in a big way Saturday. Something like 800 kiddies got treats — and there was almost a bushel of candy left for the churches to use in their baskets.

WE OUGHT TO show to Doug Forbes in some way our appreciation for the band. They really did the trick when it came to pepping things up.

CARL CROW was just in and tells me that he has talked several into the notion of subscribing to the Briscoe County News. He says that he really had a tough time, and that he finally had to use his influence in order to get the new subscribers. And for which influence I am duly grateful.

THE NEXT WEEKS paper, I wash my hands of . . . Aulton Durham has promised to be editor for a week.

A V RIVER, which in the words of the prophets means, Good-by."

**ONE WOMAN'S PRAYER**

The preacher came to visit me today:  
"I know that means they think I am to die."  
He asked me if I felt I wanted prayer.  
I told him I didn't want to wheedle God.

**Louie's Red Wagon**  
(A. & T. Truck Line)

IS THE BEST WAY TO INSURE

Fast Delivery Service ON YOUR

Christmas Freight

To let me in. Prayer time was past.  
And then he asked me of my years gone by,  
And all my rich experiences of life—  
(He called them rich) —which had helped me  
Most to live. I know he wanted me  
To say God had. But that's not true.  
I told him "work".  
It wasn't God or Bible text  
That kept me here when David died;  
It was the cooking of three meals a day.  
For David's children, and the washing of clothes.  
For them to wear. . . The night that Joe was killed  
I cleaned the pantry shelves and put fresh papers on.  
I canned tomatoes all the week that  
Jane went blind;  
It helped me not to think.  
God may be here to hold the hands  
Of those in grief. But when my hands are held  
My heart runs wild.  
I asked the preacher if he thought that life  
Would end our work. I dreaded harps  
And rest, and sitting still.  
He said he thought that God filled hands  
Within His gates with what they sought.  
I want to go.—Marian Hurd McNeely.

Commission, in concurring with the majority opinion, uses this language:  
"Our carriers have extended — and we have not interfered— to manufacturers of iron and steel articles, automobiles, and farm machinery, rates 25 per cent lower on exports than on domestic shipment. If the same principle were here applied to wheat and its products it would have a vast beneficial result."  
As industry has these reduced export rates, why should not the same reductions be given wheat and cotton and other farm commodities going into export as a simple matter of justice?  
In several speeches on the floor of the House in 1930, 1931, 1932 and 1933, I called attention to these rank discriminations against the products of the farm, and I urged the old Farm Board to apply to the Commission for a correction of these injustices.  
Last year I succeeded in placing an amendment in the Farm Act which makes it the duty of the Secretary of Agriculture to apply for correction of these discriminations to the end that agriculture in the freight rate structure may be placed upon a parity with industry. This is but another step in the long fight for equality.

It is very encouraging that the people of the South and Southwest have become aroused to the great injustices that have been done them during these years. It affords real hope that the situation may be corrected.

**SIDELIGHTS**

by Marvin Jones  
Member of Congress from Texas

I believe that the Interstate Commerce Commission should require railroads to make a blanket reduction in all export freight rates on agricultural commodities.

This would be in line with present export freight reductions that already apply to industry.

It would stimulate the exportation of farm products, and by enlarging traffic, would benefit the railroads as well.

In the grain rate hearing decided July 1, 1930, Commissioner Lewis of the Interstate Commerce

**Dear Santa:**

I am a boy seven years old. I am in the first grade. Please bring me a garage and five cars and a man. Don't forget the other boys and girls.

Your friend,  
Kenneth Watley

I am eleven years old. I am in the fourth grade. Please come to see me. I want a set of dishes and a little table and four chairs.

Your friend,  
Clair Bell Ziegler



The gift we treasure most was not given at this Christmastime. . . but rather it was given all through the year. This gift is your friendship and patronage. We treasure it most because we know it is your way of showing us that our service has been welcomed by you, and that you value this service. So for another year we say "Merry Christmas to All!"

**Silverton Dry Goods**

**GREETINGS . . . . .**

to our policy holders and our future policy holders.  
From . . . . .

—ROY TEETER—

Representing  
**Great American Life Insurance Co.**

**Christmas**



FROM

**Quality Cleaners AND MEN'S SHOP**

"Where Your Business Is Really APPRECIATED"

Dear Santa:  
I am a boy ten years old in the fourth grade. I go to Lakeview School. I have an air rifle a top and some marbles. Please bring me a football and a swing target. I know there are many more children besides me so that is all I want this time.  
Your friend,  
J. W. Watley

Dear Santa:  
Please bring me a big tricycle and a doll for Christmas. Also lots of candy, fruit and nuts.  
Your little friend,  
Blonnie Jean Simmons

Dear Santa:  
I want a train for Christmas and a railroad track and fruit, nuts and candy.  
Your little friend,  
James Earl Bell

Dear Santa:  
Please bring me a truck and a new overcoat and lots of fireworks. Don't forget Nash, Shorty and Al. Bring Al some new boots, Shorty some Levis, bring Nash a bike. Please bring Mrs. Heckman a new dress. Bring daddy a bat and ball.  
Your friend,  
Wayne McMurtry

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy four years old. I want a farm and truck full of candy for Christmas. I have tried to be a very good little boy this year. I have a little brother nine months old. Please bring him a ball and a duck. And Santa please don't forget the poor and orphan children.  
Love,  
Carol Dean Welch



**SUGGESTIONS FOR YOUR HOLIDAY DRIVING**  
**Firestone HIGH SPEED**

For years the Firestone High Speed Tire has been "tops" in quality and safety. Now at a new low price this tire will satisfy your demand for both and save you money. It has the Firestone patented construction features—Gum-Dipped cord—two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cord under the tread—scientifically designed non-skid tread. Put a set on your car — drive in safety.

4.75-19	\$10.00
5.25-17	11.10
5.25-18	11.55
5.50-16	12.50
5.50-17 H. D.	15.10
6.00-16 H. D.	16.75
6.50-16 H. D.	19.20

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

**We Have Real Bargains In Firestone Guaranteed Factory Retreads**

**SURE STARTING IN ANY WEATHER— FIRESTONE BATTERIES**

Cold weather spells TROUBLE for weak batteries. Change over today to a Firestone Battery and enjoy the Extra Power of the Allrubber Separators and Large Plates. You get trouble-free service.

**SAFE STOPPING FIRESTONE BRAKE LINING**

Matched for Performance. Precision built — matched for each different type and model car to give a balanced, smooth sure stop with soft pedal.

As low as \$8.35 COURIER Exchange  
As low as \$3.85 INSTALLATION Per Set EXTRA

**GULF Service Station**

And Firestone Franchised Dealer's Store  
Ted Roussin, Mgr. Phone 22-M

**ELECTION**

OF 1939

**County Committeemen TO BE HELD AT District Court Room**

Featuring . . . . .

**Wednesday, Dec. 28th**  
2:30 P. M. O'CLOCK

**Every Interested Farmer Is Urged To Attend And Vote**

**DON'T FORGET TO EAT TURKEY DINNER WITH US CHRISTMAS DAY**



From

**Kirk's Cafe**



**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS FROM**

Mr. and Mrs. Ben O. King  
Dick Higgins  
Opal Harp  
Edythe Brown

Remember We Still Have Our Special Prices On Permanents

**King Beauty Salon**

**We Send You CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

We sincerely hope that you are happy this Christmas-time, and we want to thank you for your gift to us—your patronage . . .

**PANHANDLE REFINING CO.**

Keith, "Snooks"  
Del



**Local Happenings**

Minyard is leaving Friday for Austin where he will spend the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. D. O. Bomar and children left Wednesday for Gainesville, to spend the holidays with her mother.

Mrs. W. E. Schott and daughters and Miss Rosie Cloyd were shopping in Amarillo Wednesday.

**Trade in Silverton!**

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Mercer and family spent Thursday in Plainview on business.

Mrs. R. M. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Hill, Mrs. Jeff Simpson were in Lubbock on business last Thursday.

Meade Griffin, Plainview attorney, was attending court here Tuesday.

The W. M. S. of the Calvary Baptist Church had their annual Christmas Royal Service Program and Social in the home of Mrs. J. R. Foust Monday. About sixteen members enjoyed the occasion.

Mr. W. T. Graham went to Amarillo Tuesday after his wife and new son, who have been in the hospital there for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Garvin are the proud parents of a nine pound boy born December 12. He has been named Gerald Dee.

Mrs. Ben Garvin left Friday afternoon in answer to a phone call that her sister at Middleton had passed away.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bain of Floydada visited in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bain Friday.

S. T. Wynn from Fort Worth spent the week end with his daughter, Mrs. Hoyt Hill.

Joe H. Smith, Jr., of Canyon, spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Smith southwest of Silverton.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Foust, and Mr. Jim Baird from Quitaque were in Amarillo on business Friday. Mr. Baird came back driving a 1939 Nash.

Mrs. P. E. C. Cowart who has been visiting in Amarillo returned to her home here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Diviney and Mrs. John Dee Allard visited Mrs. Haley Stuart who is seriously ill in Turkey Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. B. P. Harrison and Dorothy O'Hair were visitors in Plainview Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Baird are driving a new 1939 Chevrolet purchased at the Burson Motor Company here.

Mr. R. M. Hill and Bailey and Mrs. Herman Pitts spent several days last week in Hobart, Oklahoma with Mr. Hill's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Kindricks W. T. Kindricks and Miss Kate Koker from Floydada spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kindricks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Harris from Reynolds County arrived in Silverton Friday where they plan to make their home.

Sudie Lee and Lela Fern Foust, Charlene and Cleo Garrison, Hazel Elliston, Doris June and Doc Brown, A. G. Tadlock, Dorothy O'Hair, Herbert Stephens, Buck Pool, Rev. W. H. Jackson, Mrs. J. T. Luke, Mr. Lee D. Bomar, Mrs. Mattie Perry, and Mr. A. H. Gilbreath attended a B. T. U. Meeting in Floydada Sunday.

J. W. Foust, who is attending W. T. S. T. C., spent the week end in Silverton with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Freeman of Ft. Worth are here to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Shueman and son from Hobart spent the week end with her brother, Mr. Curtis King and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Tull were host and hostess to the bridge club in their annual Christmas Dinner party, at which the wives entertain their husbands.

Mrs. Dorris Peugh has been ill several days this week and unable to be at her work in the court house.

Mrs. Emma Alexander of Bowie, Texas is here visiting her brother, Mr. J. W. Bragg and family.

Miss Gaynelle Douglas, junior from Silverton, is one of the leading characters in "Spring Dance," a comedy presented by the West Texas State College speech department.

Miss Douglas is also president of the campus YWCA.

Mrs. Ross Stiles and young son have returned from the Plainview Sanitarium and Clinic. Mother and son are doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Douglas attended a college play in Canyon Friday evening. Miss Gaynelle Douglas played one of the lead roles in this play.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Wood are expecting Mrs. Wood's mother and some friends from New Mexico this week end to spend Christmas with them.

Mrs. Maurice Foust has returned to her home in Silverton after spending several weeks at the

home of her brother in Quitaque.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Y. Doherty and family left Thursday to spend the Christmas vacation with relatives in Arlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Brown will spend Christmas at home of Mrs. Brown's parents in Post.

The Women's Missionary Society entertained Circle No. 1 at the home of Mrs. R. E. Douglas Monday afternoon. A short program was given and a Christmas tree on which each had a gift was enjoyed. Lovely refreshments of Fruit Cake and coffee were served.

Folks don't forget that you can now subscribe for the Briscoe County News for only \$1.00 per year.

**FOODS**  
*You'll want for CHRISTMAS*

Old Father Time, the reaper,  
Has just a few days more  
To finish up his business  
Before the year is o'er.  
It's time for resolutions  
And before they are all made,  
Resolve that the M-SYSTEM STORE  
Is the place that you will trade.

- APPLES, for Christmas  
Per dozen 15c-20c-25c-60c
- ORANGES, nice, tasty fruit,  
Per dozen 15c-20c-25c
- CANDY, for Xmas treats  
Per pound 10c-12 1/2c-15c-20c
- PEANUTS, roasted,  
Per pound 10c
- COCOA,  
One pound 10c; 2 pounds 19c
- ALMONDS,  
Per pound 25c
- TOBACCO, Geo. Washington,  
One pound 49c
- CELERY, nice bunches  
Per bunch 10c
- LETTUCE, nice and crisp,  
Per head 05c
- WALNUTS, No. 1's  
Per pound 23c
- BRASIL NUTS,  
Per pound 20c
- PINCE MEATS,  
3 packages 25c

Store No. 687  
**M SYSTEM**  
SAVES FOR THE NATION

*A Merry Christmas;  
To You*

OUR ENTIRE ORGANIZATION JOINS  
IN WISHING YOU A VERY MERRY  
CHRISTMAS . . . AND MAY THE GOOD  
SHIP 'PROSPERITY', CARRY YOU FOR A  
SAFE AND HAPPY VOYAGE THROUGH  
THE COMING YEAR.

Farmers Warehouse and  
Elevators  
Silverton - - - Whitley



We don't want you to consider this as an advertisement, even though it is in the newspaper . . . we want you to accept our very best wishes for a Merry Christmas, with the hope that you are happy at this time.

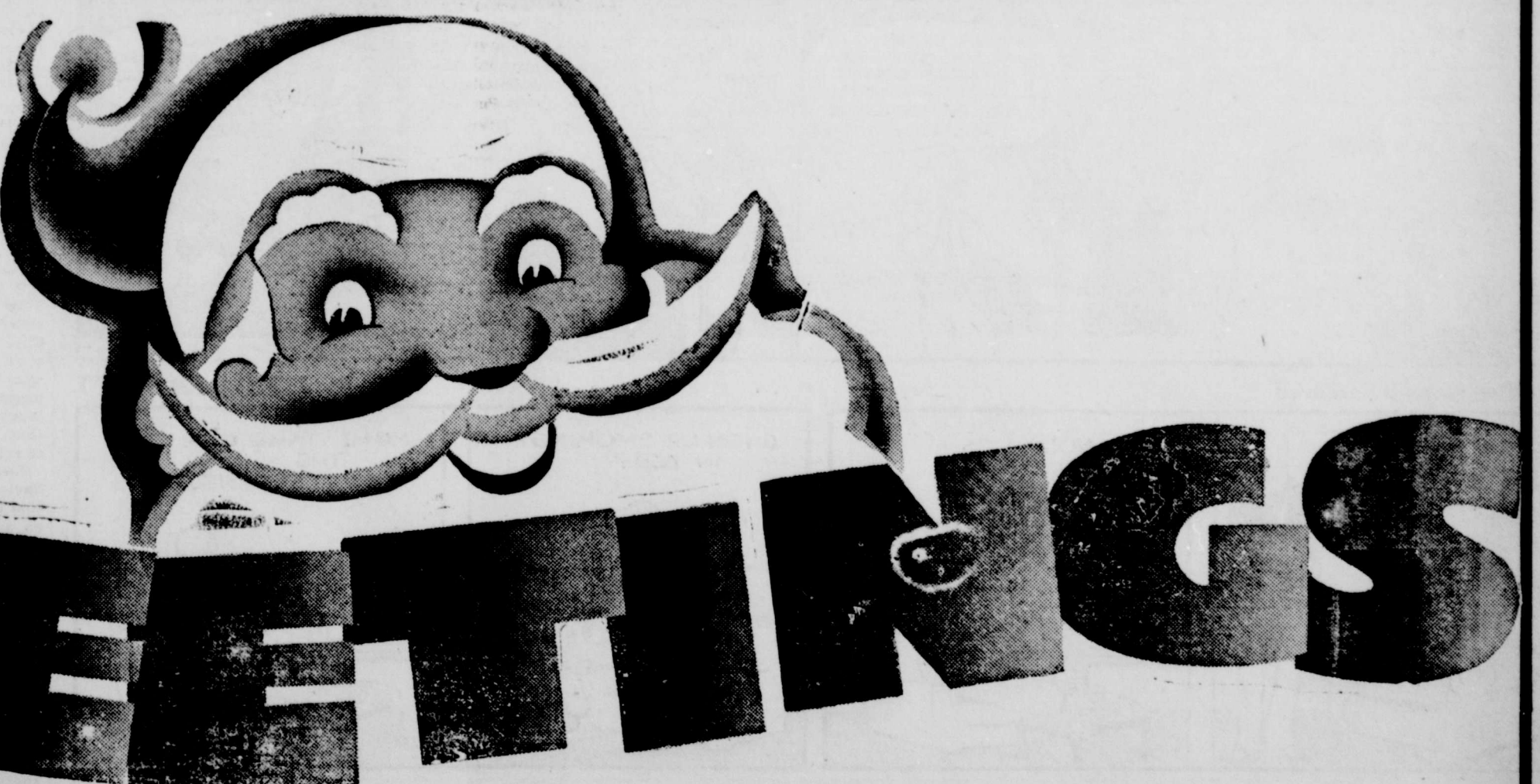
As a gift from YOU to US, we thank you for your patronage.

*The Silverton Bakery*

**CHRISTMAS**

At this time of Merry Making, Gifts, and Good Cheer, we want to add our GREETINGS and best wishes for a very MERRY CHRISTMAS

**Farmers Produce Co.**  
J. T. Luke, buyer Phone 142



- R. E. Douglas**  
County Clerk
- C. W. Norrid**  
County Attorney
- J. R. Foust**  
Co. Commissioner, Precinct 4
- Rev. John Thorns**  
And The Presbyterian Church
- Miss Lizzie Gregg**  
County Treasurer
- Finley R. White**  
(EX) County Agent
- P. D. Jasper**  
Co. Commissioner, Precinct 3

**MAY ALL YOUR HEARTS  
AND HOMES BE GAY WITH  
LOVE AND LAUGHTER ALL  
THROUGH THE COMING YEAR**

We are glad to take this way of wishing every one of our friends a very Merry Christmas. We want to look beyond our own dining tables this Christmas Season and include every one of you in our GREETINGS! When Old Santa arrives this year, may he be loaded with all the things you have wanted and needed.

We are servants of the Public. If, in any way we can be of help to you — we are at your service.

- N. R. (Jake) Honea**  
Sheriff, Tax Assessor-Collector
- M. K. Summers**  
Deputy Sheriff
- R. M. Hill**  
Co. Commissioner, Precinct 1
- W. Coffee, Jr.**  
County Judge, Ex-officio
- R. F. Stevenson**  
County Surveyor
- C. E. Anderson**  
Abstractor - - Property Insurance
- Clyde Wright**  
Attorney-At-Law
- O. T. Bundy, M. F.**  
County Health Officer

**1938**

**1939**

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

## Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

### BIG TOP

"Skookie" goes out to do his act with Alta who, so far, is going through her stunt o. k.

By ED WHEELAN



### LALA PALOOZA

Gonzales and Professor Zeero Get Together

By RUBE GOLDBERG



### S'MATTER POP— For a Second, Pop Forgot

By C. M. PAYNE



### MESCAL IKE

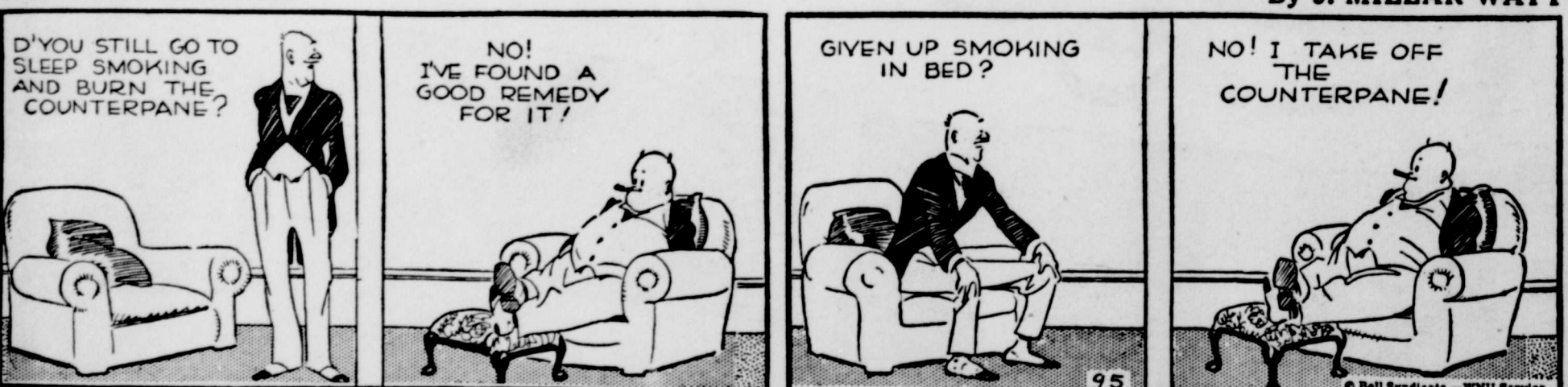
By S. L. HUNTLEY

The Process of Law



### POP— Hazard Removed

By J. MILLAR WATT



### Curse of Progress

DR. MORTHER J. MEEK, AFTER 60 YEARS OF INTENSIVE STUDY AND RESEARCH WORK, HAS JUST DISCOVERED A SERUM FOR A DISEASE THAT HAS BAPPELED MEDICAL SCIENCE FOR CENTURIES... HE NOW RETURNS TO HIS HOMETOWN TO BE MET AND ACCLAIMED!



### SPUR TO THOUGHT

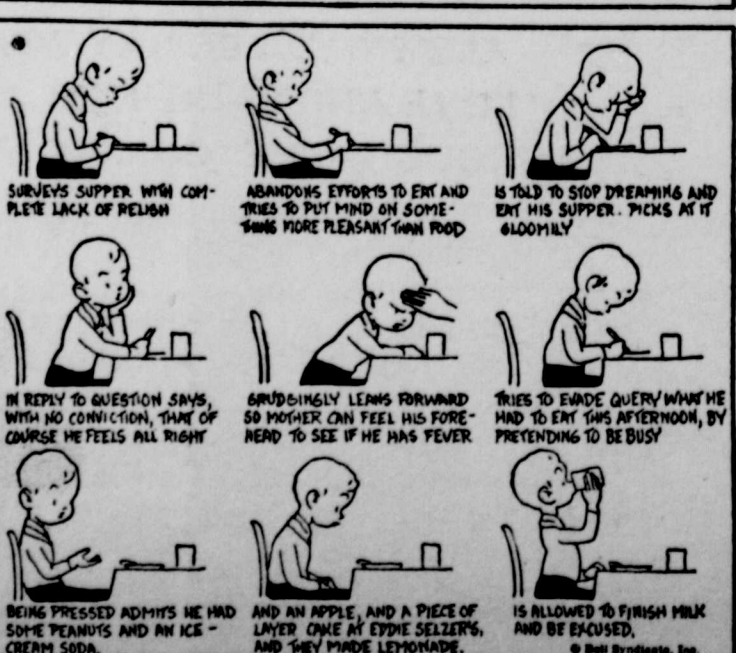
"Bridget," said Dennis timidly, "did ye ever think o' marryin'?" "Sure now," replied Bridget, looking demurely at her shoe, "the subject has never entered my mind." "Then it's sorry I am," said Dennis, as he started to leave the room. "One minute, Dennis," called Bridget, as he was going. "Ye've set me thinkin'."

**Good Enough Evidence**  
Manager—Where is Mr. Brown?  
Clerk—Speaking on the telephone to his wife.  
Manager—How do you know it's his wife?  
Clerk—Well, he's been on the telephone half an hour and I've only heard him say "Hullo" and "yes" so far.—Stray Stories Magazine.

**And Some Sawdust**  
"Darling," said young Justwed, "what did you say this stuff is?"  
"Cottage pudding, sweetheart," cooed the bride.  
"That explains it! I've got hold of one of the beams!"

### NOT HUNGRY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



### Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, © Western Newspaper Union.

### Lesson for December 25

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

### GOD'S GREAT LOVE

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 2:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT—God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

Christmas Day on Sunday—what an appropriate combination! Today we commemorate the birth of our Lord, the coming of our Redeemer to dwell among men on the day of the week which is a perpetual remembrance of His resurrection from the dead—the Lord's Day. He came as the babe of Bethlehem's manger in order that He might in His death and resurrection from the grave prove His victory over sin and death. For those who know and love the true spirit of Christmas, this should be a great day of rejoicing in Christ.

We have an unusual opportunity to study the birth of Jesus from a text not commonly used for Christmas, namely, the coming of the Wise Men from the East to find and to worship Him. It is suggested that their experiences may be considered as showing the way to Jesus, who is the perfect revelation of God's great love. We should I. Look for His Sign (vv. 1-3).

While most of their fellow men saw nothing but an unusually bright star (if they even noted that much, in their hurried devotion to the interests of everyday life), the men of the East showed that they were wise by recognizing that here was the promised sign of Numbers 24:17. Be sure to read that great prophecy. When they told Herod, he, fearing lest his own power and prominence should be challenged, became troubled in his heart.

The parallel to our day is striking. Everywhere in our lives, personal and national, are the unmistakable signs of the presence and power of Jesus. Most people heed them not in their mad pursuit of gold and pleasure. Others hate His name, and would destroy His influence on earth. Let us be among the wise men who come today to seek and worship Him. II. Listen to God's Word (vv. 4-6). The Wise Men knew that He was to come, but they needed further light. They knew where to find it—in God's own Word. How different would be the history that is in the making in our day if instead of turning to the philosophies of men, or trusting in the might of armaments, we would turn to God's Word and let it lead us all to Christ, the Saviour of the world, the Prince of Peace.

III. Seek the Saviour (vv. 7-9). Different motives moved in the hearts of those who consulted the Scriptures on that far-off day in Jerusalem. Herod, while hypocritically professing to want to worship, really was looking into it so that he might kill Jesus. There are hypocrites who study God's Word in our day for the same purpose while ostensibly worshipping. The people of Jerusalem had the curious bystander's interest in an unusual event. They have their counterpart in our churches and communities on this Christmas Day of 1938. Then there were the chief priests and scribes, who had a purely professional interest in finding what the Scriptures taught concerning this promised One. There are plenty of that kind of religious workers today.

None of these actually sought the Saviour except the Wise Men. Thank God for the thousands of men, women, and children who will today seek the Christ who is the very reason for the observance of Christmas, but who has been all but lost in the nonsense and commercialism that have practically ruined Christmas as a sacred "holy day."

IV. Worship Him (vv. 10-12). These faithful seekers found Him, and in Him they found joy (v. 10), worship (v. 11), opportunity for sacrifice of self and gifts (v. 11), and fellowship with God in the great work of redemption (v. 12). God spoke to them, gave them a personal and secret commission which thwarted the wicked plans of Herod. Christmas may mean all of that to each one of us if we let the Lord Jesus come into our lives in all the beauty of His redeeming love and holiness. To you who read these lines just now, the writer makes this plea in the name of Christ—let Him have your life and transform it by His grace and for His glory. Only thus can you have a joyful and blessed Christmas.

**The Parent Mind**  
The souls of the sons of God are greater than their business; and they are thrown out into life, not to do a certain work, but to be a certain thing; to have some sacred lineaments; to show some divine tint of the Parent Mind from which they came.—Martineau.

**The Nation's Progress**  
National progress is the sum of individual industry, energy, and uprightness, as national decay is of individual idleness, selfishness and vice.

### Make This Useful Bag on a Hanger

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
THIS bag has been a great success. Several others can be made for different purposes. They are good to hang in the closet or the sewing room for patterns or small equipment. When traveling I find a little bigger one perfect for laundry. The size shown here requires 3/4 yard of bright ticking.



You will notice in the sketch that French seams are used. This makes the first stitching of the mangers on the right side. Trim close to this stitching, turn the bag inside out and stitch the seams again so that the raw edges are covered. Punch a small hole in the center top for the hanger hook. Clip today's lesson and add it to the many gift suggestions contained in the books offered below.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery has helped thousands of women to use odds and ends of materials and their spare time to make things to sell and to use. Book 1—Sewing, for the Home Decorator is full of inspiration for every homemaker. These books make delightful Christmas gifts. Mrs. Spears will autograph them on request. Books are 25 cents each. Crazypatch quilt leaflet is included free with every order for both books. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

### Wise and Otherwise

A rumor is often very skimpy, but it soon gets round all the same.

It's not much of a brag when a man tells another he has forgotten more than he has ever known.

Courtship makes a man spoon, but marriage makes him fork out.

Work is the secret of success, says the millionaire. Yes, but you've got to get other people to do it for you.

Have you heard of the absent-minded gangster who held his machine-gun on his lap and fired his secretary.

### Bothered by Constipation?

Get relief this simple, pleasant way!

Take one or two tablets of Ex-Lax before retiring. It tastes just like delicious chocolate. No bottles or spoons to bother with. No disagreeable concoctions to mix. Ex-Lax is easy to use and pleasant to take.

You sleep through the night... and awaken refreshed. No stomach upsets. No nausea or cramps. No occasion to get up!

In the morning, Ex-Lax acts... thoroughly and effectively! It works so gently that, except for the relief you enjoy, you scarcely realize you have taken a laxative.

Ex-Lax is good for every member of the family—the youngsters as well as the grown-ups. Available at all drug stores in handy 10¢ and 25¢ sizes.

Now improved—better than ever!  
**EX-LAX**  
THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

### Advertisements Best Guides to Value

EXPERTS can roughly estimate the value of a product by looking at it; but even experts are sometimes fooled by imperfections.

A more certain method for judging the value of any manufactured goods is a knowledge of the maker's name and what it stands for.

This is a sure index of value and an assurance against careless workmanship, or use of shoddy materials. Advertised products are worthy of your confidence and you'll find it pays to read advertisements and to buy advertised goods.

# WHAT to EAT and WHY

## Houston Goudiss Asks How Do You Get Your Vitamin D? Relates Need for and Sources Of This Necessary Vitamin

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

HERE is scarcely a mother of a young baby today who has not at one time or another been told to give her child cod-liver oil. Perhaps she does not know this substance must be given to the baby for the vitamin D that it contains. But she has heard that there is something in cod-liver oil which makes it valuable to the baby's health.

Not long ago, cod-liver oil was given to children in the winter time, "to build them up" after colds or various other respiratory illnesses. It was not until 1921, however, that a long series of painstaking investigations, terminating in the discovery of vitamin D, made it clear that cod-liver oil is valuable as a source of vitamin D, and also that this vitamin is essential in the diet of growing children, as well as adults.

**Discovery of Vitamin D**  
After years of patient work and thrilling and dramatic experiments, seven forms of vitamin D have been revealed by science. And scientists have also solved the mystery of how such widely separated factors as cod-liver oil; sunlight; a diet that is rich in, and carefully balanced with calcium and phosphorus; and ultraviolet light, all can perform the same service for the body.

Leaders of this column may have observed that the discovery of a number of the vitamins came not chiefly through the efforts of investigators to discover a method of treating or curing obscure nutritional diseases. In most instances, however, carefully conducted laboratory experiments showed their part in reaching the ultimate goal after some clue had been found as to what the mysterious substance might be that seemed to control a baffling nutritional disease. The discovery of vitamin D was no exception!

**Vitamin D and Rickets**  
Vitamin D is associated intimately with the prevention and cure of rickets, the most devastating nutritional disease of children in temperate climates. Indeed, it is moderate, and in some cases a small amount of sunshine in temperate zone that accounts usually for the presence of vitamin D.

Historians have given us reason to believe that this disease may have existed in England even before the Roman conquest. Certainly it appeared in a serious form, both in England and in other European countries, in the nineteenth century. In fact, early literature refers to it as the English disease, and the early attempts to fathom its causes were written in Latin by English and French doctors during the 1600's.

Rickets, the child's head was large and out of proportion to the body, while the leg and arm bones, and in severe cases the ribs, are bent and twisted in their normal shape.

**Soft Afternoon Dress.**  
This is a lovely design, very smart and new. It does very nice things to your figure. The wide girde makes you look doll-waisted, the gathered bodice fills out your bustline, and the full skirt is extremely graceful. The high neckline is scalloped to make it softer and more becoming. In velvet, silk crepe, satin, or thin wool, this will be one of the prettiest afternoon dresses you ever owned!

**Suspender Skirt With Jacket.**  
Here's a perfectly charming new princess skirt, in suspender fashion, topped by a short little tuxedo jacket. You can wear the skirt with your own blouses, or just with the jacket, so that you'll find it very useful. See how tiny it makes your waist look, and notice the cute, crescent-shaped pockets. Very simple to make, like all two-piece styles. Choose tweed, wool crepe, plaid or flannel.

**Fat and Vitamin D**  
One of the strangest paradoxes of the scientists in their early investigations was the fact that cod-liver oil appeared to cure rickets, another substance high in quantities to give. But if they want to give their babies the blessing bestowed on them by the scientists who discovered vitamin D, they must not overlook this important substance.

As guardians of the health of both children and adults, mothers should see to it that vitamin D is supplied regularly through the use of eggs and salmon; irradiated foods and those fortified with vitamin D; and if necessary, fish-liver oils or concentrates.

**Questions Answered**  
Miss G. M. L.—Yes, it is true that sweet potatoes contain a small amount of protein. In fact, their protein is composed of four amino acids known to be essential to nutrition. Some of the protein may be lost if the potato is boiled, but it is entirely preserved when the potato is cooked by dry heat.

**Household Questions**  
Keep Baking Oven Clean.—Many a cake is spoiled by burning fragments left in the oven. Rub the inside of the oven frequently with coarse emery paper. This will remove rust and keep the oven in good condition.

**To Judge Grapefruit.**—Notice its firmness, weight, and shape as well as the thickness of the skin. Good quality fruit is firm yet springy to the touch. It is well shaped, thin skinned and heavy for its size.

**For Creaking Shoes.**—Rub the sole of a creaking shoe with a flannel dipped in boiled linseed oil.

**Improving Mince Pies.**—Run your mince meat through the mincing machine before putting it into pastry. It makes it much more easy to digest than if the currants, etc., are left whole. Remember that mince pies should be served very hot.

**Removing Indelible Ink Marks.**—Equal parts of turpentine and ammonia will remove indelible ink marks from white fabrics when everything else fails.

**When Fruit Cake Becomes Dry.**—Fruit cake that has become dry may be moistened by saturating a clean cloth with spiced fruit juice, wrapping the cake in the cloth and returning it to its airtight container for a day or two.

**Christmas Toys**  
KEENE, N. H.—This community is toyland each Christmas season as workers in the toy factories rush to put last-minute touches on miniature locomotives, automobiles—and even auto trailers!

**His Last Dime**  
By Katherine Edelman  
DAN DRISCOLL was broke. Well, almost broke. He had one thin dime, hiding in the dark depths of a purse that had once held bills of three figures.

**A YULE STORY**  
A queer little man inside the counter waited while Dan weighed the important question. The hamburger won. While it was being cooked to order, Dan dug into his pocket and took the dime from the battered purse.

**Philosopher Kings**  
A state would be happy where philosophers were kings or kings were philosophers.—Plato.

**666 COLD**  
Liquor, Tablets, Salve, Nose Drops  
Try "Rub-My-Tum"—a Wonderful Laxative

**WATCH**  
YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

**THE SPECIALS**

**Make Your Home Attractive**  
READ the advertisements in your paper regularly. You'll find extraordinary values from time to time, in all the hundred and one things that make houses more attractive.

Your budget will cover the improvements you want to make if you plan your buying with the news of bargains as a guide. Read the advertisements.

**Christmas Celebration Dates Back to 354 A.D., Roman Records Show**

The earliest celebration of the birth of Christ, December 25 of each year, took place in the Fourth century, and the custom spread from the western to the eastern church. Before that date the commemoration of Christ's nativity and baptism took place January 6.

First mention of Christmas is found in a Roman document known as the "Philocalian calendar," in the year 354, and the first English celebration of the festival was in 598, when St. Augustine baptized 10,000 converts.

In 567, the Council of Tours, France, declared a 12-day festival from Christmas to Epiphany, and later, from 991 to 1016, the laws of Ethelred ordained that all strife should cease at Christmas. In Germany, Christmas was established in 813 by the Synod of Mainz, and in Norway by King Hakon the Good, in 980.

## Hurry, Pop! What's the Reason For All These Fake Whiskers?



Peggy Hopkins Joyce plays hostess to all the Santa Clauses in New York at a luncheon in the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria. Lucky no youngsters were around or there might have been trouble!

What will you answer this Christmas when starry-eyed Junior raises his face and asks: "Daddy, how come I saw three Santa Clauses downtown today?"

Or: "Mother, why was Santa Claus riding in an automobile today? Are his reindeer hurt?"

Or, looking at a newspaper: "Why was Santa Claus so thin when I saw him on the corner today? He's fat in this picture!"

This is the season when harassed parents must think up quick answers or destroy Junior's faith in St. Nicholas. For Santa Claus, though a messenger of joy, can also be a pest. In Omaha a sympathetic mayor last year ruled that the army of fake Santas must leave the streets, thereby bringing sighs of relief from Mother and Dad.

But in other towns and cities, papa may restrain an impulse to strangle every red-suited gentleman he meets on the street. To prevent this mass liquidation, thoughtful persons have often offered a solution which has worked before and should work again. When Junior wonders about so many different kinds of Santas, the explanation is that they aren't Santas at all, but just his helpers. Simply wreath your face in a benevolent smile, take Junior on your knee and repeat the following:

"You see, Junior, Santa is a very busy man and he needs lots of help. So he has helpers who ask boys and girls what they want in their stockings."

"The only trouble is that Junior may answer: 'Yeah, but papa, why did that man there say that he really was Santa Claus and that he'd be sure to bring me a big train set, and a lot of toy soldiers and a drum and a...?'"

Maybe the situation is hopeless!

**His Last Dime**  
By Katherine Edelman  
DAN DRISCOLL was broke. Well, almost broke. He had one thin dime, hiding in the dark depths of a purse that had once held bills of three figures.

He had held it for 20 years, ever since he had found it while ploughing on his father's farm. His lucky dime—that's what he had called it. Dan laughed grimly at the thought. Lucky! Had anyone ever been so unlucky as him? Here was the whole town preparing for Christmas, shopping, spending oodles of money, and he was a penniless, weary wanderer. A lucky dime!

A little place around the corner caught his eye. Dan entered, his nostrils quivering under the tantalizing odors. He looked around with greedy eyes, his mouth watering with longing. Soup, roast fowl, potatoes, luscious mince pie! But he mustn't think about such things. He had just one dime—the price of a cup of coffee and a doughnut, or a hamburger. Which would it be? The

queer little man inside the counter waited while Dan weighed the important question. The hamburger won. While it was being cooked to order, Dan dug into his pocket and took the dime from the battered purse.

Hungry as he was, he handed it over before attacking the food. His voice was a bit apologetic. "It's an old timer," he said; "been in my pocket for years and years."

The old man didn't seem to be listening. He was peering through his spectacles at the coin.

"You're sure you're telling the truth about this dime?" he queried. "The absolute truth," Dan answered. "But, if you won't believe me, you can have your coffee and hamburger."

A shrill laugh ran through the place. "It's a good thing you ran across someone who knew, and better, somebody who was honest," the little man was saying excitedly. "Do you know that you have one of the rarest dimes at large? It's—it's worth thousands."

"You mean, this thing I've held on to for years is worth money?" "It's worth big money," the cafe owner was waving his hands in the air, the dime clasped between his thumb and first finger. "I've been looking for one of them all my life!"

"Hand me that menu!" Dan Driscoll cried commandingly. "I'm going to have a Christmas dinner right now. I'm going clear down the line, from soup to mince pie."

**Hawaii Yule Greetings Broadcast to Islands In Pacific Territory**  
HONOLULU.—For the past three years Hawaii has broadcast Christmas greetings on December 24 to several lonely islands which have become potentially important along aviation's equatorial Pacific area. The messages, from station KGU, go out to the dozen or so young Americans who for three years have been keeping the Stars and Stripes flying on Howland, Baker, Jarvis and other tiny Pacific islands.

## The Little Fir Tree

By Henry Harding

THERE was very little sunlight in the forest. The trees were so big, all the grown up trees. The little fir tree stretched himself, and tried to imagine himself as full grown. Looking up at the sky and the stars and the moon, he listened to the big trees talk. "Isn't the moon bright tonight," one would say; and there would be a gentle rustling of their leaves as the trees would shake their heads in agreement.

"I'm afraid you're going to be stunted, because there is so much shade here," a little squirrel said to the fir one day as he jumped into its branches and brushed the top limbs with his bushy tail. "It takes sunlight to make anything grow strong and tall."

So the little fir tree stretched himself up, and kept his head pointed up toward the spot of sunlight he saw clear up through the maze of heavy tree growth. He could be straight and upstanding, even if he hadn't grown tall.

Today the ground was all covered with the snow which stayed white in the forest. All but a few birds had gone south. Every once in a while there was the sound of steel striking against wood, and infrequently a crashing sound of falling trees.

The tall trees began to tremble. "The woodcutters are out. But this is a funny time of year," one murmured to the others. Then one of the little snow birds spoke. "Have you forgotten that every year they come to cut Christmas trees?"

"What are Christmas trees?" the little fir asked.

"Oh, they cut down the trees and take them in the house, and put candles on them so they look like stars, and spangles that look like snow shining in the moonlight. And the people sing songs and give each other gifts, and it is a time of being glad," the little snow bird twittered.

"Oh, I wish they would take me," the little tree cried in excitement. "I'd love to see it all. I'd love to make people happy. But I'm too little," and he sighed unhappily.

"Sh! Let's all be quiet," one of the tall trees exclaimed. "The woodsmen are coming near us. We must be quiet so they won't notice us. Then we won't be cut down and left to die."

But in spite of their silence, the men drew near. They looked at the trees, and one of them said: "Oh, these are all too tall. No house or church could hold them. Let's get on."

Just then a little lad who was riding in the sled, called to his father: "Dad, can we find a little tree for sister? Couldn't we find a cute little tree to put in her very own room?"

"Ho! Ho!" laughed a big rough man. "In her own room? No little girl will stay in her room on Christmas day!"

The lad's father answered, sadly: "Yes, my little girl will. She had infantile paralysis last summer, and hasn't been able to walk since. Surely, son, we'll find a little tree for her."

"Here I am, here I am! come and get me," the little fir tree called out lustily. And the little boy turned and saw the branches trembling, and the little snow bird flying away.

"Why, dad, there is a cute little tree over there. Such a beautiful straight tree. Wouldn't that do?" he called.

The man got out from the sled. He walked to the tree and fondled it gently. "I never saw a more beautiful tree. It seems to glow. Molly will love it," he said with a smile.

The little tree was so happy that he didn't feel the blows from the ax that cut him to the ground. And when they put him into the sled, he was still happy. The little boy called to his father: "It sounds as if the little tree was singing when the wind blows through its branches." And the little tree laughed delightedly.

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## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

**STOVE REPAIRS**  
REPAIRS For Stoves and Oil Stoves—Ranges and Boilers—Furnace Water Heaters—Every Kind and Make at A. G. BRAUER SUPPLY COMPANY ST. LOUIS, MO. ASK YOUR DEALER OR WRITE US

**PERSONAL**  
Reduce Sensibly! Lose up to 7 lbs. weekly. Safe, inexpensive. Chart and information FREE. Write Dr. Wendt, Canton, S. D.

**SCHOOLS**  
MARINELLO BEAUTY SCHOOL  
12 Years Same Location  
Will train you to be an expert operator in 6 months. Low tuition. Equipment furnished. Write for catalogue. MAY MORTON, Dean 4505 Ross DALLAS

**Unfaithfulness**  
The lines of suffering on almost every human countenance have been deepened, if not traced there, by unfaithfulness to conscience, by departures from duty. To do wrong is the surest way to bring suffering. Those sins which are followed by no palpable pain are yet terribly avenged, even in this life. They abridge our capacity of happiness, impair our relish for innocent pleasure, and increase our sensibility to suffering. They spoil us of the armor of a pure conscience and of trust in God, without which we are vulnerable by all the changes of life. Thus, to do wrong is to inflict the surest injury on our own peace.—Channing.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**  
In life I'm piling act on act. Of naughty deeds I've quite a crop. I'd better start now being good. To make my life look nice on top.

**COLD DISCOMFORT QUICKLY RELIEVED DEMAND St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN**

**Solitude's Effect**  
Solitude affects some people like wine; they must not take too much of it, for it flies to the head.—Mary Coleridge.

**OUT OF SORTS?**  
Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. It acts thoroughly, relieving the bowels, removing the cause of indigestion, biliousness, tired feeling, and other ailments. It is safe, pleasant, and does not irritate the bowels. Get NR Tablets today. NR TABLETS

**QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION**

**Philosopher Kings**  
A state would be happy where philosophers were kings or kings were philosophers.—Plato.

**666 COLD**  
Liquor, Tablets, Salve, Nose Drops  
Try "Rub-My-Tum"—a Wonderful Laxative

**WATCH**  
YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

**THE SPECIALS**

**Quitaque News**

Mr. Morris, who has been operating the Los Lingos Hotel for several months, left Tuesday for California.

Mrs. E. W. Scheid and Mrs. Ernest Tunnell were visitors in

Lubbock Saturday.

Mrs. Della Griffith of Silverton was a business visitor in Quitaque Tuesday and Wednesday.

Bert Boomer of Shamrock was a Quitaque visitor Friday. Grady Wimberly and Keltz

Garrison of Silverton were local visitors Monday.

Misses Rena Persons, Kathleen Daniels and Mary Jo Smylie of Silverton were visiting in Quitaque Tuesday night.

C. R. Badgett and Barney Bogan were business visitors in Silverton Tuesday.

Miss Christine Faulkner, who is teaching in the Flomot school was here for the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. Henry Hughes.

Miss Johny W. Mack, a student of C. I. A., is at home to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Vernon Abbott of Tuscon, Arizona, Miss Frankie Sanders of Munday; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Seale of Crowell spent the week end with their father, John Sanders.

Mrs. Jim Tunnell, Mrs. Earl Hedgecoke and Mrs. Alton Johnston, spent Monday in Amarillo.

Mrs. Ezzell and Mrs. Homer Sanders of Silverton visited Friday with Mrs. Bill Middleton and Mrs. E. W. Scheid.

Mrs. J. W. Lyons, Sr., is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Rhoderick, in Amarillo this week.

Miss Mae Love of Quitaque and J. R. Browder of Turkey were quietly married on the 15th. They spent several days in Hollis, Oklahoma on their honeymoon.



for the coming

**Christmas and New Year**

May Christmas bring you joy and each day of the year add to your joy!

**West Texas Gas Co.**

Natural Gas—Your Quick-Clean-Economical Servant



**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

From

**REDIN'S TEXACO STATION**



We can't send you a real gift on paper but we can send you our heartiest best wishes for Christmas. . . .

What ever it is that you've been wanting for Christmas, we hope that you get it . . .

**BROWN'S HARDWARE AND**

H. Roy,  
Durward,  
"Colonel"  
Kate McKinney

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

From The

**COWART COFFEE SHOP**



We will be closed all day Christmas Day. We'll have a regular old-fashioned turkey dinner for you Saturday and Monday—and you have a special invitation to eat with us.

. . . Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cowart



The City Tailors joins in wishing a very **Merry Christmas** TO EVERYONE

. . . Mr. and Mrs. Frank Havran



**Last Minute Gifts For Everyone**  
**Wood Drug Store**

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school at Rock Creek. I am in the second grade. Will you please bring me a doll and a teddy bear, also some candy and nuts. Don't forget the other children.  
Your little friend,  
Vivone Cantwell

Dear Santa Claus:  
I have been a nice girl. Will you please bring me a Teddy bear, a pick-up, nuts and candy. Will you please bring Mr. McWatters a new finger.  
Yours truly,  
Bettye Ann Johnson

Dear Santa:  
I am in the fourth grade. I am nine years old. I want a doll and a little bed. Don't forget the other children.  
Your friend,  
June Ziegler

Dear Santa:  
I am in the second grade. I am

six years old. I want a doll, a teddy bear and some candy, nuts and fruit. My birthday was the day I came to Silverton, December 1st. Don't forget the other children.  
Your little friend,  
Lona Anne Stephens

Dear Santa:  
I want to tell you what I want for Christmas. I have been a boy and I want a football, a B-B gun and a wagon with gates and I also want some and fruit.  
Your friend,  
Roy Chitty

Dear Santa:  
I am in the third grade and nine years old. I am going to view School. I would like to come to my house Christmas night and I want a big oil and a watch; also some fruit and candy and do not forget the boys and girls.  
Your friend,  
Rance Stephens



**MAY THIS BE THE BEST Christmas OF YOUR LIFE**

That is our sincere wish for you and yours. -- From your **McCormick-Deering Dealer**

**TULL IMPLEMENT COMPANY**

P. S. If you want to give us a gift—make it your continued patronage and friendship.

**MAKE WHITESIDE'S YOUR HEADQUARTERS FOR**



If you have just happened to think that you haven't gotten anything for Aunt Hetty or Uncle Bob, or if you are stumped on what to buy for anyone. . . come in and let us help you make your selection. We have gifts for everyone. . . gifts that they will appreciate too.

**Extra Pants Free**

With Every Suit Bought Before Xmas \$18.00 - - \$22.00 - - \$24.50

**Drastic Price Cuts**

**Ladies' Coats, Suits, and Dresses**  
\$16.95 Coats for \$11.95  
\$ 9.95 Coats for only \$ 7.95  
\$16.95 Suits for \$11.95  
\$ 9.95 Dresses for \$ 4.95  
\$ 5.95 Dresses for \$ 3.95

The Whitesides, Mrs. J. S. Fisher, Cecil Terell, Rex Douglas wish you . . .



**Whiteside & Co.**

"The Store That Strives to Please"

As Christmas draws near, it is only natural that our thoughts turn to those of you who have played such an indispensable part in our success. Our best way of wishing you a very merry Christmas and a prosperously happy New Year . . . is to assure you of continued high quality and courteous service throughout the coming year . . . and all the years to come.

**Plains**

**Mill & Elevator Co Inc.**  
SILVERTON, TEXAS

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