

THE QUITAQUE POST

YOUR HOME-OWNED NEWSPAPER

VOLUME XII

QUITAQUE, BRISCOE COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1936

No. 2

Looking Things Over

By "MACK"

Aside to the young men of this community: Did you know that it was 'agin' the law to shoot fire crackers on the Main streets of Quitaque? Well, it is—and Mayor Ewing kindly requests that the youngsters do not shoot them in the business section of town. Thanks.

Mr. Senator R. S. Lewis, when leaving Chicago a few days ago, drove up to one of the big filling stations of that city and asked: "Say Mister, is this the right road to Quitaque?"

Only twelve more shopping days until Christmas. And Kiddies, you had better rush your Santa Claus letters in at once.

Supt. S. D. Rattan of Flomot (Tuesday evening) "The height of Flomot's ambition is to beat the Pantherettes in basket ball." (It can't be done, Mr. Rattan, it can't be done.)

And while thinking of Flomot—lets all wish that now famous Longhorn football team the best of luck—we are with you 100 per cent—win, lose or draw. About half the town saw you defeat Wheeler, and about that many more will journey way up to McLean and watch you whip that Northern Crew.

Here's a recipe some folks might do well to remember: "Take one reekless, natural-born fool, three drinks of bad liquor and a fast high-powered car. Sock the fool in the liquor, place in the car, and let him go. After due time, remove the wreckage, place in a black satin-lined box and garnish with flowers."

LOCAL METHODISTS ATTEND MEETINGS AT SHAMROCK

Rev. G. L. Keever, Mrs. Dee Lowry and J. W. Ewing attended a district meeting of the Methodist church at Shamrock Friday. Mrs. Lowry attended the Harvest Day program of the ladies, Rev. Keever the District Pastor's meeting and Mr. Ewing the District Steward's meeting, all held at Shamrock last Friday. They reported an interesting and inspirational meeting. The party returned home Friday evening.

SISTER OF E. G. BARRETT DIES IN OKLAHOMA

Deputy Sheriff E. G. Barrett received word Wednesday morning of the death of his sister in Healdon, Oklahoma. Mr. Barrett left immediately for that place to attend the funeral. No details of funeral arrangements had been received here Wednesday afternoon.

Save money—read the ads.

MICKIE SAYS—

COPIES OF THIS HERE GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL, HOT OFF THE PRESS, ARE FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE ON PUBLICATION DAYS—DROP IN, IF YA PREFERENCES TO BUY A COPY AT A TIME



Flomot Defeats Wheeler; to Play Panhandle Fri.

Playing in a slight drizzle and on a muddy field, the Flomot Longhorns 15-man football squad defeated the Wheeler Mustangs in a thrilling game at Matador last Friday. While the score was a 6-6 tie, and the twenty yard penetrations were even, the Longhorns made 13 first downs while the Mustangs were piling up 8, thus the victory was awarded the Motley County crew. The muddy field helped the Wheeler eleven hold the fast backs of Flomot in check.

Flomot made a 75 yard drive in the second quarter, with Light and Ammonett doing most of the ball carrying, for the first score of the game. Light, due to mud, failed to carry the ball over for the extra point. In the third quarter, the Longhorns threatened to score several times, but Wheeler's defense tightened and held. In the final period the Mustangs began to throw passes, and in the final few minutes, two connected, the last one being caught over the goal line for the six points.

Flomot played the entire game without a substitute. This battle gave the Longhorns the undisputed championship of District 3B and 4B.

Friday the Longhorns go to McLean to play for Regional honors against the team from Panhandle. Regardless of who wins this game, Flomot's season, and a very successful one, will be over, as Class B teams only play for the Championship of the Region, which includes four Districts.

At a meeting Sunday in Memphis the McLean field was decided upon by representatives of Flomot and Panhandle schools. While the game is being played over a hundred miles from Quitaque, a large group of local fans are expected to join the Flomot delegation and go to McLean. The game will start at 2:30.

Panhandle won the right to meet Flomot for the Regional Championship by defeating Tulia 46 to 0 Friday.

Quitaque Trades Day Still Draws Good Crowds

Even bad weather last week-end failed to dampen the spirit of a large crowd that gathered here for the third Trade Day of the 1936 series. The sky cleared off just before noon Saturday and a large crowd was on hand at four o'clock when the awards were given away.

Another large crowd is expected here this Saturday. With the local stores heavily stocked with Christmas goods, and the short time between now and Christmas, people in this trade territory are expected to be on hand early and do their Christmas shopping and get the prizes offered by the merchants of Quitaque. The main event will be held at four o'clock, as usual.

The merchants who are participating in the trades day event appreciate the people trading at their stores, and are giving these cash prizes every week to partly show their appreciation.

Remember, after today, there are only twelve more shopping days until Christmas.

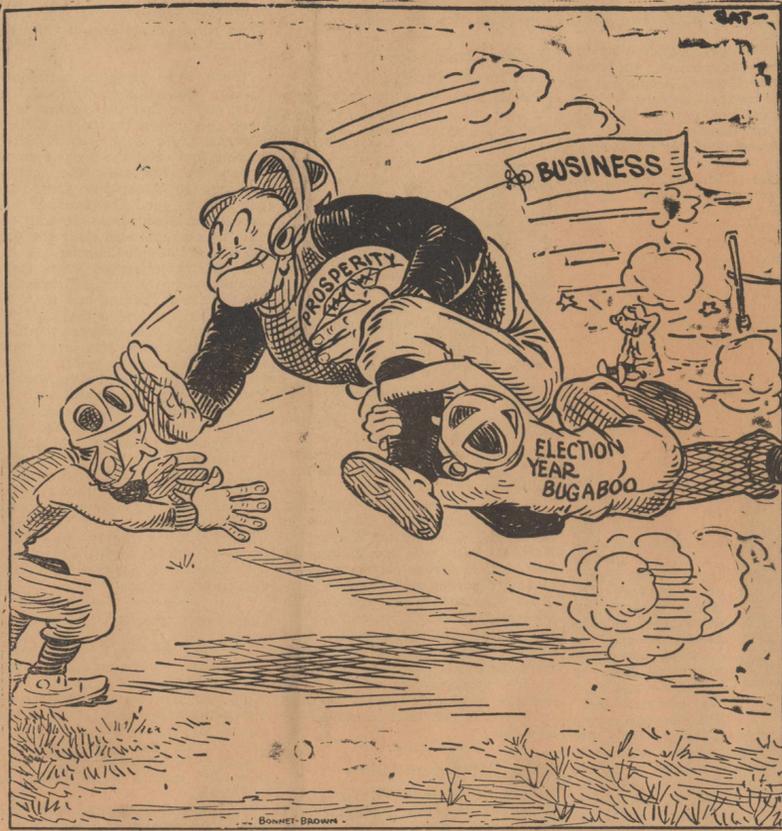
Make a habit of coming to Quitaque to do your shopping—it will pay you in the long run.

FORMER QUITAQUE GIRL GOES TO BALTIMORE, MD.

Miss Iola Rucker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rucker of Lockney, and formerly of Quitaque, received notice last week of a Civil Service appointment at Baltimore, Maryland. Miss Rucker left for Baltimore last Thursday, and reported for work Monday morning. For the past three years she has been employed by the Texas Utilities Company at Plainview.

About the only thing left around here now that ever gets shocked is the farmer's grain.

NOW FOR A TOUCHDOWN!



Friendship Day Offers Gifts To Briscoe Ladies

Fifteen or more ladies from Briscoe County will be given free gifts by Plainview merchants who are participating in the Friendship Day program next Wednesday, December 16th, when more than one hundred such gifts will be awarded to persons outside of Plainview who may be visitors in the city on that day.

These gifts will be exhibited in the store windows with cards bearing the names and addresses of those to whom they will be given. The visitor locates her gift, identifies herself, and receives same with the compliments of the Friendship Day committee. All gifts will be snappy new Christmas gift items. All stores will offer Christmas specials in connection with the gift hunt. Gifts may be claimed on this day only.

At one o'clock on this same day the big annual free Christmas tree jubilee will start at the city auditorium, with a free gift for every youngster in attendance, personally presented by Santa Claus. There will be a very interesting Christmas program in connection with the Christmas tree feature.

The prize liar of 1936 is the man who says one person in every five knows how to drive a car.

Basket Ball Team Wins One Loses Two

Quitaque School's basket ball teams won one and lost two of their opening games last Saturday night to the Happy School teams. Three teams, Junior boys, Senior girls and Senior boys, represented Quitaque.

The Junior boys, coached by Dee Lowry, lost their game by three points, 4 to 11, in a thrilling battle.

The Pantherettes were the only team to bring home a victory, scoring 19 points while the Happy girls were piling up 16. The girl's team this year looks to be one of the best in Quitaque's history. Miss Wanda King coaches the Pantherettes.

After a good start, the Panthers "folded up" and lost 22 to 6 to the Happy boys. The Quitaque lads held a 5 to 0 lead at the end of the first quarter, but after that the Happy five came to life and held the Panthers to only one point for the remaining part of the game.

The Panthers have worked out just a few days, and Coach Roy Morris expects to have a fast stepping team before the opening game here.

Coach King and Coach Lowry promises the local fans some real basket ball when they open the season here. Plans for games in the near future will be announced soon.

Community Club Honors Football Teams Tuesday

With the Flomot Longhorn and the Quitaque Panther football teams as guests, sixty people enjoyed a meeting and dinner of the Quitaque Community Club Tuesday evening. The regular meeting was changed from noon until 6:30 in the evening to have the two football teams as guests of honor.

From Flomot, guests were the entire Flomot football squad, Coach W. D. McWilliams, Supt. S. D. Rattan, J. L. Speer and Al Clements. The Flomot football squad plays Panhandle Friday at McLean for the Regional Championship.

Quitaque guests were the Panther football squad and their Coach, Roy Morris.

No formal program was presented, but interesting talks were given by Mr. Speer, Mr. Clement, Coach McWilliams, and Supt. Rattan of Flomot, and Coach Morris, A. L. Patterson, E. G. Rice, and others of the Club. C. B. McDonald, president of the Club, acted as toastmaster.

One of the best talks of the evening was given by Supt. C. A. Cryer, of the McLean schools, who was in Quitaque Tuesday evening and a guest at the dinner.

The turkey dinner was prepared and served by the Methodist W. M. S., under the direction of Mrs. J. L. Tunnell.

The Club voted to postpone the regular meeting of December 22, due to the Christmas holidays. The next meeting will be January 5, 1937.

FIRST UNIT TEXAS TECH MUSEUM ABOUT READY

LUBBOCK, Dec. 8.—Acceptance of the first unit of the museum building on the Texas Technological College campus is expected at a joint meeting of the Executive and Building committees of the West Texas Museum Association about December 10, or as soon thereafter as the unit is completed.

Plans for a dedicatory ceremony to be held during the annual museum association meeting in January or February will be outlined at the December meeting.

Why is it some fellows who won't eat anything likely to impair their health will still go zipping along the highway at 60 or 70 miles an hour.

Post Adds Many New, Interesting Stories, Features

With this issue, we present an 8-page Quitaque Post, filled with new and interesting features for the whole family.

Ben Ames Williams, Edward W. Pickward, Virginia Vale, Irvin S. Cobb, Thornton W. Burgess, and other famous writers have been added to our staff—interesting stories, news comment, comedy, education, entertainment, as well as coverage of local news, will be found in the columns of the Post this week—and in weeks to come.

Starting with this issue will be found the first episode of a continued story, "Deputy of the Devil," a thrilling mystery story written by Ben Ames Williams, one of the leading writers of today. Don't miss the opening chapters—then you will enjoy every episode. "Star Dust," a column of the movie and radio, written by Virginia Vale, is presented for your approval—a column on poultry and other farm items are on the inside pages. "Current Events in Review" by Edward W. Pickward will keep you informed on the national affair. And of course, Irvin S. Cobb, one of the best comedy writers of today, will have an interesting article for you to read each week. (Note—Mr. Cobb also writes for the Dallas News). Stories for the kiddies, "Mother's Cook Book," and dozens of other features will be found in today's Post. Take plenty of time—look it over—you will enjoy reading it.

These added features were secured by the Post at a great expense, but for the time being at least, the subscription price will be the same, only \$1.00 per year in Briscoe and adjoining counties, and \$1.50 for outside Briscoe and adjoining counties. Several hundred extras are being mailed this week. Those interested in subscribing for the Post should do so at once for rates may advance without notice.

Gasoline subscribers are invited to see Miss Ethel Carter, who represents the Post in that community. In Quitaque, see Mrs. L. S. Edmondson, or bring your dollar to the office of the Post. Start the new story today—then you will want to pay your subscription so you will not miss an issue.

We sincerely hope you like the new and larger Quitaque Post—comments are always welcome.

Jeanne Puckett Honored Friday At Buffet Supper

Friday evening Bernice Puckett and Mrs. A. C. Bickford were hostesses at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Puckett at surprise buffet supper in honor of Miss Jeanne Puckett.

When she returned from the Senior play she was greeted by a number of friends who had gathered to wish her a happy birthday.

A buffet supper was served from a lace covered table centered with a tiered birthday cake and lighted by tall green tapers. A color scheme of pink and green was carried out in the menu which consisted of ribbon sandwiches, molded salad, potato chips, olives and coffee.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillespie, Yvonne Thomas, F. M. Sachse, Bill Woods, Johnnie Mosley, A. C. Bickford, the honoree and the hostesses.

SENATOR CONNALLY TO SPEAK OVER WFAA DECEMBER 16TH

MARLIN, Dec. 9.—Senator Tom Connally will speak on "The Next Session of Congress," on Wednesday night, December 16, from 9:30 to 9:45 over Station WFAA at Dallas, according to announcement today. The Senator will discuss legislative matters which will receive the attention of Congress when it convenes on January 5th.

To watch some people shop one would think they are taking an inventory of the entire store.

AGRICULTURAL BRIEFS

BY THE BRISCOE COUNTY AGENT

Your county agent is attending the agent's annual meeting which is being held at Sweetwater. This meeting consists of the agent from Districts 1, 2, and 6 which covers the western part of the State. At this meeting the agents report on the progress of the work for the past year and plans are discussed for the coming year.

Care of Feed

We observe from driving over the country that there is quite a good deal of feed still shocked in the fields. No doubt this feed is not sufficiently dried out to be stacked in a rick but it could be put in a trench silo at anytime.

If you are interested call at our office and we will be glad to discuss the advantages and disadvantages of the trench silos as a means of storing feed.

Turkeys

Rules in selecting breeders: Early hatched, well developed, quick maturing pullets and young toms are most desirable.

Pullets usually lay earlier and lay more eggs than older hens, but good hens deserve being kept a second year. An old tom may be kept if he has given good results and is not too big and clumsy. If so, trim his spurs and toe-nails.

Never "swap" toms sight unseen just to get "new blood." It may be better to keep your own bird.

When selecting your breeders, select strong upstanding, alert birds that have a snappy walk and stand with legs wide apart. Then handle every bird to see that the back is broad and long, the breast is long

(Continued on Back Page)

Current Events
IN REVIEW
by Edward W. Pickard

Buenos Aires Receives Mr. Roosevelt Warmly

AS THE cruiser Indianapolis and its convoy, the Chester, entered the harbor of Buenos Aires, a salute to President Roosevelt boomed from the guns of eleven warships, ten squadrons of airplanes wheeled overhead, and thousands of cheering citizens crowded the water front.



President Roosevelt

Argentinians generally approve of Mr. Roosevelt's policies and he was welcomed to their capital as "a great benevolent dictator." They had planned to give him an elaborate reception, but it was toned down somewhat at his request. President Justo, who already had greeted the distinguished guest by wireless, met him at the dock and accompanied him to the American embassy. Then Mr. Roosevelt, Secretary of State Hull and members of the American delegation to the peace conference made a formal call at the government house.

Next day, after a ride about the city, President Roosevelt attended the extraordinary session in the legislative palace to open the Pan-American peace conference which he initiated. A formal dinner for him at the government house and a reception for all conference delegates followed. The event of the third day was a luncheon at the American embassy in honor of President and Mrs. Justo. Then Mr. Roosevelt embarked and started on the return trip, with a brief stop scheduled for Montevideo, capital of Uruguay.

On his way south President Roosevelt stopped a few hours in Rio de Janeiro, where half a million citizens turned out in the rain to give him an enthusiastic welcome. President Vargas showed him the magnificent Brazilian capital, and he addressed an extraordinary session of the parliament with an eloquent plea to all peoples of the western continent to keep out of war and settle their problems with good will and understanding.

"Mystery Man" Zaharoff Dies in Monte Carlo

THE cause of world peace should be the gainer by the death of Sir Basil Zaharoff in Monte Carlo. Known as the "mystery man of Europe," he was for many years the master salesman of armaments and amassed an immense fortune in that and other business enterprises. Born in Odessa, Russia, of Greek parents, Zaharoff had all of Europe for his field of operations. He was knighted in England, became a citizen of France and married a Spanish duchess. He gave valuable aid to the Allies during the World War, founding chairs of aviation at Paris and Petrograd and presenting 25,000 pounds sterling to the British government for a similar purpose.

Litvinov Attacks Nazi Foes of Soviet Russia

WHAT Russia thinks of the Nazi leaders of Germany and their anti-communism pact with Japan was set forth in plain words by Foreign Minister Maxim Litvinov in an address before the all-union congress of soviets in Moscow, Italy, which has just concluded a similar agreement with Tokio, was included in his denunciations. Litvinov asserted that Germany and Japan were joined in a secret military alliance for the purpose of launching a war which would spread to all continents, and added that soviet Russia still stood irrevocably for peace. Said he:

"Fascist countries make one challenge after another to peace-loving democratic states and we hope before long those states will stand up to them.

"The soviet union has no reason to change its position, which was and always will be—peace. It wants peace for itself and for all other countries.

"It wants no words—there has been too much talk—but action from others.

"The soviet union begs no one to be its partner. It does not ask for unions, alliances or combinations. The day will come when the Red army and navy will be forced to defend the Fatherland. Then they will show unprecedented courage and heroism and fighting ability.

"I am sure the soviet union will stand as a fortress against the filthy waves of a Fascist sea."

How well prepared Russia is for war if it comes was indicated by a report that her naval forces have increased 1,700 per cent since 1933,

and that she soon will have 7,000 airplanes and 100,000 pilots. "If the German Fascists threaten our country, we unto them," declared Corps Commander Khrupin, assistant commander of the Red army air forces.

V. M. Molotov, president of the council of commissars, professed love for the German people but intense hate for their leaders, who, he said, "have well earned their appellation of 'modern cannibals.'"

Japan announced her intention to build as quickly as possible an army equal to that of Russia; and Minister of Marine Nagano said the Japanese navy also would be enlarged. Premier Leon Blum, saying that the international situation "never has been as serious or as dangerous in the last three months as it is now," declared pointedly that France, second only to soviet Russia, possessed the "most powerful military force in continental Europe."

Green Is Re-Elected by Federation of Labor

WILLIAM GREEN was re-elected president of the American Federation of Labor before the closing of the convention in Tampa.

Secretary Frank Morrison and the 14 vice presidents also were chosen for another term. In his speech of acceptance Mr. Green made a renewed plea to John L. Lewis and his C. I. O. associates to "come back to our home and fight the common foe."

This the insurgents show no sign of doing. The 1937 convention was awarded to Denver.

The convention refused to concur in four resolutions attacking the Supreme court. It instructed the executive council to have a bill for the six hour day and five day week introduced in congress and declared the 30 hour week to be the "paramount objective" of the A. F. of L.

League Council to Deal With Spanish War

SPAIN'S government appealed to the council of the League of Nations to deal with the menace to "peace and good will among nations" allegedly created by Italo-German recognition of the fascist rebel junta. Secretary J. A. C. Avelon thereupon convoked the council, though at this writing the date for the meeting is unsettled. It was believed Italy would refuse to attend the session; Germany is no longer a member of the league. French statesmen didn't approve the Spanish action, feeling that it complicated an already serious situation and could do no good.

Excitement over the torpedo attack on a loyal Spanish cruiser by a submarine which the Madrid government more than hinted was a German vessel was allayed by the report that the undersea boat was a Spanish submarine that had gone over to the rebel side.

Madrid was being continually hammered by rebel shells and bombs, and there was intense fighting daily in University City, the northwest section of the capital, where the insurgents had penetrated. The American embassy was closed on orders from Washington and Eric C. Wendelin, charge d'affaires, gave protection to those Americans who wished to go to Valencia to board a United States warship. The German and Italian embassies, abandoned by their staffs, were seized and sealed by the defense junta and a number of Fascist refugees were arrested in the former. Berlin scoffed at this action but Rome called it banditry.

Alleged Japanese Plan for Inner Mongolia

TROOPS of Suiyuan province in China recently captured the stronghold of Prince Teh Wang, rebel leader in Mongolia, and some secret documents seized there reveal a Japanese plot to set up an Inner Mongolian puppet state to be known as the Great Yuan empire. This would extend westward from Jehol to Sinkiang. The documents disclosed that Japan has already spent 50,000,000 Chinese dollars on this project and is prepared to spend about 400,000,000 more.

Military Revolt in Quito Is Speedily Suppressed

ONE regiment of the Ecuadorian army attempted to start a revolution in Quito, the capital, but the uprising was quickly suppressed in a battle in which 50 persons were killed and 100 wounded. Many persons were arrested, including Pedro Velasco Ibarra, brother of former President Velasco Ibarra, and several unidentified foreigners. The daily newspaper El Dia was closed and its director, Ricardo Jar-amillo, was imprisoned.

Crisis Seems to Be Near in the "Simpson Affair"

APPARENTLY authentic reports come from London saying that Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin has told King Edward that his marriage to Mrs. Wally Simpson, if he contemplates such a move, will not have the support of the government or the parliament. Baldwin is said to have first conferred with Clement Attlee, Labor party leader, and established a common front of Conservative and Labor parties on their attitude toward this affair. It was also reported that the king had been formally requested by members of the cabinet and of the peerage to make known immediately to the British public his intentions with regard to Mrs. Simpson.

Drouth Commission Gets Data for Its Program

CHAIRMAN MORRIS L. COOKE and other members of the federal great plains drouth commission are holding a series of meetings in the drouth blighted states for the purpose of formulating a relief and control program and are calling in the farmers to consult with them.

At the first of these sessions, in Bismarck, N. D., officials of Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska and North and South Dakota heard O. W. Roberts, federal meteorologist, give the encouraging promise that "greater than normal precipitation is anticipated in those states next spring on the basis of light precipitation this fall."

Reports of existing conditions, however, showed that the situation is serious. Gov. Walter Welford, of North Dakota, told the conference that water levels throughout his state are seriously diminished, constituting a major problem for the state and federal governments.

Another official declared that North Dakota's live stock situation is "most deplorable," that virtually no live stock is left on ranges in western sections of the state and that feed is seriously scarce in all sections.

Labor Department Shows Living Costs Increase

LABOR department statistics reported a jump of 14 per cent in wholesale prices in the approximately three years in which the Roosevelt administration has sought to raise the general price level. The widest gain was registered for farm products, which rose from an index figure of 58.7 three years ago to 85.5. Foods increased from 65.4 to 83.5. All commodities other than farm products and food increased from 77.5 to 80.8.

As figured into living costs, the department's statistics covering purchases by wage earners and lower salaried workers showed an increase for all items, from 77.2 at the close of 1933 to 82.4 in September, this year. The increases were: Food, 69.4 to 84.3; clothing, 76.2 to 78.6; rent, 63.9 to 64.6; house furnishing goods, 73.5 to 78.2. Fuel and light costs fell from 90.3 to 87.4 and miscellaneous items were off from 96.8 to 96.5.

Mayor Dore of Seattle May Be Recalled

SEATTLE has a habit of recalling its mayors when they are not satisfactory. One was thus ousted in 1911 and another in 1931. Now a movement has been started for the recall of Mayor John F. Dore, who is accused of inciting acts of violence in a labor dispute. Formal charges of misfeasance, malfeasance and violation of the oath of office were contained in a petition signed by fifteen women and eleven men. It asked the corporation counsel to draft the charges in condensed form so that an effort could be made to obtain the 24,000 signatures necessary for a special recall election.

Dore, fifty-four, was elected in March over Arthur B. Langlie, candidate of the New Order of Cincinnati, an independent organization of young voters seeking better municipal government.

The charges against the mayor largely have to do with his actions in connection with the strike of employees of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Stalin Offers Constitution to Soviet Republic

DICTATOR JOSEF STALIN, in one of his exceedingly rare public speeches, presented to his fellow countrymen the proposed constitution which he himself has written for the U. S. S. R. The document promises many new liberties and privileges to Russian citizens. These include equal suffrage, the secret ballot, the right to work, leisure, material security in old age, education, equal rights for women, universal equality of citizenry, freedom of conscience and the right to worship, freedom of speech, press, assembly and meetings and the right to organize into any group except political bodies.

POULTRY RECORD OF FLOCK REVEALS PROFITS

Facts on Production an Aid to the Poultryman.

By C. J. Maupin, Extension Poultry Specialist, North Carolina State College, WNU Service.

"How much profit am I making? What return can I expect from my laying flock next month? Next year?"

These are questions constantly coming before the poultryman. The only way to find the answer is to keep records on the flock. Without records, there is no way of determining just what the flock is doing.

Good records show the cost of feeding the flock, the gross and net returns, and the average egg production. Records made with the aid of trap-nests also show the production of individual birds.

A poultryman must know these things before he can tell whether his system of feeding and management is getting proper results.

Records often show when the flock needs to be culled. If a large number of hens shows no profit, the low producers should be sent to market. Properly used, the record will tell the story from month to month.

If the birds are being fed well and are in good health, yet do not lay satisfactorily it may be that they are not of a good breed or strain, or it may be that type of birds is not suited to the farm where they are located.

Don't buy a highly advertised breed of chicks, then trust to luck that they will produce profitable quantities of eggs.

Grit Only Poultry Feed That Has No Food Value

Although grit has no definite food value in the poultry ration, tests completed recently at the National Agricultural Research Center by the Bureau of Animal Industry showed that it cuts the volume of feed needed in making economical gains when fed with a mash ration or field peas.

The reason is simple and was discovered some time ago. The gizzard serves as a "grinding" mill, so that the chicken can utilize carbohydrates, proteins, and especially fats. The insoluble grit in the gizzard merely helps the grinding process.

The value of grit was more apparent when field peas were fed. This pointed to the need of grit when coarse and granular feeds make up a large part of the ration.

Field peas alone did not constitute a complete diet for birds in confinement, although digestibility was sufficient to justify the use of the legume in poultry feeds. Despite having a generally lower protein digestibility than corn, field peas contain approximately 60 per cent more digestible protein per pound.

Heavy Breeds as Layers

That heavy breeds can be bred to produce eggs practically as well as the light breeds is shown in egg-laying contest records. In two of the past five years, a heavy breed has held first rank, while Leghorns have ranked first in the remaining three years. In recent years, pens of Rhode Island Reds, Barred Plymouth Rocks, White Rocks, and Leghorns have fought fairly even battles for first place. The highest record made in United States contests since the point system of scoring was adopted was made by S. C. Rhode Island Reds.—Successful Farming.

Buff Plymouth Rock

The Buff Plymouth Rock is distinguished from the other Rocks by the color alone, which should be an even shade of golden buff throughout. Shafting, or the presence of feathers having a shaft of different color from the rest of the feathers sprinkled with lighter color as though powdered with meal, is undesirable. As deep an undercolor of buff as it is possible to obtain is desirable.

Charcoal for Hens

Charcoal has long been a stock recommendation as a part of the poultry ration, but apparently has lost much of its popularity, says a writer in the Rural New-Yorker. The reason usually given for its use has been that it is an "absorbent" and purifier, but what it absorbs, other than water, and what it purifies and how it does, remains unexplained. Charcoal tablets for human consumption have also been advocated.

Color Guide to Laying

In yellow-skinned breeds of hens the amount of yellow color in the eyelids, earlobes, vent, beak, legs, and toes serves as a good indicator of the number of eggs a bird has laid in the past. The time required for the yellow color to bleach out will vary with certain feed and management practices. A ration containing a large amount of yellow corn or other yellow pigment-forming feeds tends to retard the bleaching process.

Best Pork From Conditioned Hog

Animals Should Weigh From 200 to 250 Lbs., to Make the Best Meat.

By H. W. Taylor, Extension Swine Specialist, North Carolina State College, WNU Service.

Getting hogs in good condition for slaughtering is one of the main points in successful butchering. The best pork comes from hogs that are neither too young nor too old, too fat or too thin.

Butcher hogs should be well finished. A well finished hog weighing from 200 to 250 pounds produces the most satisfactory pork for curing on the farm.

Smooth, evenly fleshed animals produce a better meat, and will cut up with less waste than coarse, rough, wrinkled, and flabby ones. They also are more tender, finer textured, with the right proportion of fat and lean.

Hogs that are gaining in weight are usually the healthiest and will make the best meat. However, the loss of a few pounds in shipping before butchering will not lower the quality of the meat.

The muscles of a thin hog are tough. They lack the flavor and juiciness found in a well marbled piece of meat.

Extremely fat, heavy hogs cannot be converted into the best quality cured pork.

Although hogs may be slaughtered at any age, meat from young pigs is watery and soft and does not have the flavor and keeping qualities of meat from animals a little older.

Prevention of Horns on Young Calves Explained

In response to frequent requests, a county agent, in the Pacific Rural Press, gives the following directions for prevention of horns on young calves:

When the calf reaches the age from three to five days, clip away the hair from around the horn buttons to expose the spot where the horns will normally develop. Take a stick of caustic soda or caustic potash and wrap one end with a piece of paper to prevent the danger of burning your fingers. Moisten the uncovered end of the caustic stick but do not wet it so it will run. Apply the wet end of the caustic stick to the horn buttons, first on one, then on the other, repeating this two or three times until you are sure all of the horn button has been thoroughly covered with the caustic material. The caustic should be allowed to dry after each application. Under no condition permit the caustic to touch other than the horn buttons. After completing the work keep the calf away from moisture that might reach the horn buttons and cause the caustic to run down over the face.

Alfalfa in Pig Ration

Alfalfa is sometimes added to the pig ration to add minerals and vitamins, which are especially valuable in the sow ration. For growing pigs, states a writer in the Montreal Herald, alfalfa should not be used as pigs cannot digest any appreciable amounts of dry roughage. Their digestive systems are not adapted to such feed, either to digest it or to hold enough of it to make it a satisfactory source of nutrients especially if rapid growth is to be obtained. Brood sows are a different problem. They are large, but not growing, and hence can often profit by having their rations made more bulky.

Oats, Barley for Calves

In general oats are preferable to barley for growing calves if one must be fed to the exclusion of the other. If both grains are on hand use a mixture of the two with oats constituting at least 1/2 the combination. The addition of barley to the oats, especially if the latter happen to be of poor quality, will materially increase the feeding value. Barley should not be fed as the sole grain if it can be arranged to include some other grain with the barley.—Montreal Herald.

Down on the Farm

Venezuela has imposed an import tax on live cattle.

There are 7,844,409 farm dwellings in the United States.

A survey showed there were no horses on 34,571 of 174,589 Kansas farms.

Brazil has begun a drive on cattle tick to improve the quality of hides for export.

Large dairies use artificial pure cultures to give aroma to their butter in winter.

Best time to wean pigs is at ten weeks of age, says the bureau of animal industry of the federal Department of Agriculture.

During 1933, New York dairymen proved more bulls than did the farmers of any other three states. The number was 109.

Honey bees survive the winter better if dark combs are placed in the center of the brood chamber and white combs are placed on the outside.

These Cuddle Toys Solve Gift Problems

"Eenie, Meenie, Minie, Mo"—it's hard to decide which to make—but why make just one, why not all! Delightful cuddle toys, these, and just the soft, warm playthings for a baby's arms. There's nothing to the making of them, for each is composed of but two pieces, with the exception of the



Pattern No. 5609

bear, whose jacket is extra, and the chick, whose flapping wings are separate. Your gayest cotton scraps can go into the making of these winning gifts. In pattern 5609 you will find a transfer pattern for the four animals; instructions for making them; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) To The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 West Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

"Fellowship Is Life, Lack of It Is Death"

Man was not made to live alone. He is a gregarious creature. He is attracted to his own kind in order that his individuality may be protected by the group. Aristo has called him "a political animal." For him, in the words of William Morris, "fellowship is life, and the lack of it is death." Man's civilized life is made possible by the co-operation of his fellows. We are all bound together in the bundle of life. "No man liveth by himself." We only become our best by merging our life into the life of others.—W. Callendar-Wake.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust—

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Price of Personal Splendor Can there be personal splendor without moral deterioration?

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to act nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

OPPORTUNITY

A Route of Peanut Vending Machines will give you profitably employed for life. Small investment. Write today. M. T. DANIELS, Box 571 N. Wichita, Kansas.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes; feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users of the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

LABORER ALMOST DROWNS, COMES UP WITH GOLD NUGGET

Now Owns Fairyland Estate, With Scores of Servants to Wait on Him.

Toronto — Toronto's millionaires have a newcomer in their midst. He is Tony Oklend, former Chicago laborer, whose rags to riches story is stranger than any fiction.

Seven years ago Tony was swinging a pick in the stock yards district of Chicago. Today he has twenty servants at his command, and he has had to build a wrought iron fence around his Canadian estate to keep the curious out.

At Oakville on the shores of Lake Ontario, half way between Toronto and Hamilton is a fairyland estate which cost half a million to create.

It all belongs to 54-year-old Anthony Oklend. Oklend came from Lithuania twenty-seven years ago to seek his fortune. He had heard that there were riches for those who worked in America. But instead of riches, he found only a job swinging a pick.

Lost Job in 1929.

Then came the depression of 1929, and Tony lost his laborer's job. But 27 years of labor had not dulled Tony's sense of adventure and he set out to seek his fortune again.

This time he went north—where someone had told him fabulous fortunes really existed. Tony began prospecting for gold. Month after month he wandered, battling cold, storms and illness, but his pick did not unearth any gold.

He was riding the rapids at Port Huron, Ont., about 800 miles north of Toronto, when he finally came face to face with his fortune. The canoe upset and Tony went in, almost losing his life.

Laughs at a Million.

Tony, rugged, blue-eyed, still bearing the marks of the laboring days laughed in a bidder's face when he was offered a million dollars for his holdings.

So Tony, now a millionaire, built himself the manor near Toronto. He bought cars, yachts, planes. He served champagne for breakfast, he used gold nuggets for paper weights.

He was still lonely, however, so he went prospecting again—this time for a wife. He began sprucing up, began manicuring his fingernails. One day he strolled into a barber shop in Detroit for a manicure.

There he met Sylvia Czarnecki, thirty, a tall pretty blonde. During his manicure he learned that Sylvia Czarnecki also hailed from Chicago, and that her mother still lived there.

Tony's courtship lasted a year. Last July he went back to Chicago and married Sylvia.

Tony has one care now. He doesn't get enough privacy. Uninvited guests are forever running over his estate, curious to see the man who made a fortune from the Canadian bush. Curiously enough, most of the intruders are millionaires.

Elephants Stage Fight to Finish in Jungle

Calcutta — Details of a titanic struggle lasting several days between two huge wild elephants—one a lone tusker, and the other a leader of a herd—resulting in the death of both, have just come through from a government reserve forest in Malabar, South India.

The story behind the death struggle is one of discipline in Indian jungle life. Jungle folk living around the reserve stated that the lone tusker originally belonged to the same herd, but happening to disobey the orders of the leader on one occasion he was punished with ostracism.

The lone tusker made an attempt one day to get back into the herd by defying the leader, with the result that the two mighty tuskers met in a grim battle, which continued for a week, night and day.

Monkeys Are Jailed for Part in Alleged Robbery

Cairo.—Two performing monkeys were arrested and placed in chains by the Cairo city police for the part they played in an alleged robbery.

They were said to have distracted the attention of a rich Egyptian lady by their antics, while their owner's daughter stole a valuable bracelet off the lady's wrist.

The monkeys, who were in the prisoner's pen at a police station, became dangerously fierce, attacked several policemen, and bit pieces out of the station furniture.

Finally, the officer in charge sent for a relative of the monkeys' owner, and handed over the prisoners "on parole."

Team With Dead Man Makes Way to Barn

Kalamazoo, Mich.—A driverless team of horses returned to the barn on the Lewis Yerrock farm near Ostego with the body of John Breck lying on a load of corn with which he had started from the field. Breck, who was assisting in the filling of a silo, had died from natural causes, an official investigation revealed.

CARELESS AUTOIST STIRS JUDGE'S IRE

Fined and Reprimanded for Killing Dog.

New York.—The wrath of a dog-loving police magistrate and the people of this city descended recently on Julius Merz, a twenty-five-year-old paper salesman, because he struck a stray fox terrier with his car and then drove on.

Magistrate Thomas Aurelio fined Merz \$50, ordered his driver's license suspended for a year as punishment for violating a new law making it a crime to desert the scene of an accident causing "damage."

"Let this be a lesson to others who hit dumb animals and leave them in the street instead of assisting them," the magistrate said. "A dog is man's best friend. A dog is as loyal as an apostle, loving as a mother, and faithful unto death."

He praised Mary Ciepla, a pedestrian, who reported Merz's car license number, as having "performed a real public service."

The notoriety gained by Merz hitting the homeless dog endangered his job. His employers said his usefulness was "dangerously diminished" because he was no longer able to visit customers.

Benjamin Brody, attorney for Merz, stated that they intended to challenge the law in a test case. Brody explained that the law formerly penalized drivers who left an accident scene "knowing that damage had been caused to a vehicle."

Last June this phrase was amended to read: "knowing that damage has been caused."

"Obviously the intent was to protect property owners, and this dog was a stray. No owner could be found."

"Are drivers now to assume they must run to a policeman every time they hit a squirrel, or a snake sunning itself across a warm country road?"

Sentence Youth to 199 Years for Brutal Murder

Chicago.—The 199-year prison term to which he was sentenced for killing Mrs. Agnes Roffeis apparently failed to impress Roland Munroe, fifteen years old, whose adolescent bents ran to perfume, silks and curly hair.

He grinned when a criminal court jury announced its sentence after three hours deliberation, grinned again as each juror was polled to verify the verdict. In his cell he slept soundly as a normal youth his age, and he rose to eat a hearty breakfast.

For a handful of cheap jewelry, Munroe beat Mrs. Roffeis, a crippled widow, to death with her cane and wound a strand of wire about her neck. He has shown more interest in his meals than in explaining his crime.

Roland's attorney, Samuel Hoffman, argued that the boy was not normal. The boy's father said he was effeminate.

Woman Saved Up Illegal Booze to Baptize Child

Denver.—As strange as any alibi ever offered during the days of national prohibition was an excuse presented to Assistant United States District Attorney David H. Morris for the possession of illegal liquor recently.

Mrs. Clemente Salazar was arrested in Trinidad, Colo., according to Morris, charged with violation of federal alcohol statutes.

"The woman told us she had the illegal mash and whisky in her home because she was going to use it to baptize her newly born girl," Morris said.

46 Years Spent in Jail by a Septuagenarian

Ukiah, Calif.—John McCann, arrested here with various aliases, objected to fingerprinting on the grounds that he didn't like to get his fingers dirty.

When a smudgy fingerprint was taken and sent to the state office the report came back that he had spent forty-six of his seventy years in jail, that his criminal record dated from 1890 and that he had served time in Folsom and San Quentin prisons in California.

Woman Cows Cougar.

Oroville, Calif.—Mrs. Alma Morrow, of Oakland, camping near here, succeeded in dominating a cougar by the mere force of her eye. However, the next day she came to town and bought a gun.

Thief Likes His Bath.

Waterbury, Conn.—A suspected "bathtub burglar" arrested here was so named because the intruder of more than thirty homes took a bath and shaved in most of them before completing his robberies.

STAR DUST Movie • Radio

TO COSTUME Designer Royer went all the research information on wardrobes for the 20th Century-Fox production "Lloyds of London," which embraced four distinct fashion periods between the years 1771 and 1806.

The overflow work for the wardrobe department caused an annex to be appropriated to house the day and night shifts of seamstresses, numbering eighty to each shift, and other wardrobe workers required to create the costumes.

The newest and one of the loveliest celebrities of the air is Deanna Durbin, the thirteen year old girl whom Eddie Cantor recently added to his Sunday night broadcasts over CBS.



Eddie Cantor

Little Miss Durbin is really young—quite unlike some of the girls fresh from Hollywood who have conveniently forgotten half a dozen years. If you have heard her on the air you know that she sings beautifully.

Leslie Howard has refused, once and for all, to allow his daughter, Leslie Ruth, to make "National Velvet" for Paramount. If you heard her on the air with her father you'll recall what an excellent actress she was on the air. The story calls for a young girl—and Leslie Ruth Howard is just thirteen, which seems to be the lucky age for motion picture and radio debutantes this year. But papa says no.

They're still searching for the right girl to play the heroine of "Gone with the Wind," whereby hangs a story. In New York there is a young actress who has proved her ability on the stage, but has never made a picture. The question is—would the public go in greater numbers to see the picture if a well known actress played the lead, or is the story big enough so that, if the unknown girl gave a grand performance, the crowds would go anyway?

Monte Blue, a favorite with film fans for many years, plays the lead in a picture that rekindles the pioneer agricultural west of a century ago. He has the role of John Deere, in "The Blacksmith's Gift," a story which recounts the life and times of the man who gave to the world the steel plow. The action takes place in 1837 in the Illinois of Abraham Lincoln's day.

Mary Rogers, daughter of the beloved Will, has gone to work at the Twentieth Century - Fox studios where her father made pictures, and has the bungalow dressingroom which he used, and which no one else has had since his death.

The beautiful Mary deserves a lot of credit. Her father's influence would have helped with a movie career, but she went out and got theatrical experience instead.

When you see "White Hunter," sympathize with Warner Baxter and June Lang in the scenes where they battle against a tropical hurricane.

The hurricane was made right in the studio, of course, but was none the less violent because of that. Baxter and Miss Lang spent a whole day with that storm, what with rehearsals and retakes and one thing and another, and were black and blue when it was over, where they had been bruised by objects blown against them by the wind.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . It cost Claire Trevor \$20,000 to visit her parents recently; she'd have received that sum for making a picture for an outside studio, when she finished "Career Woman" . . . The color in "The Garden of Allah" is beautiful, and Charles Boyer's performance is excellent, but Marlene Dietrich's makes you wish she hadn't been able to get the role away from Merle Oberon . . . When Eleanor Powell arrived in New York some time ago she gave an exhibition of tap dancing in the railway station, to the delight of the crowds.

Where Speech Comes From Actual speech, so far as is known, is an exclusive accomplishment of human beings. It requires not only the ability to make finely differentiated sounds, but also the ability to associate them in the memory with objects, ideas and emotions, according to a scientist. A part of the cortex known as Broca's area is believed by most neurologists to be the brain center of this associative process. It is found in both right and left frontal lobes of the brain, in regions marked off from the rest of the cortex by depressions known to anatomists as the "inferior frontal sulci."

Several Standby Designs



SEWING CIRCLE fans will get a "lift" out of this week's selection of dapper designs for home sewing. It's not a bit too early to be anticipating your first-of-the-year requirements and each frock here presented is a veritable winner in its individual class.

The cleverly cut slip, Pattern 1909, consists of just six simple pieces including the shoulder strap and offers a choice of straps or a built up shoulder. With a combination of bust ease and a fitted waist, this number will prove a popular favorite in silk crepe, crepe de chine, pongee, or taffeta. An excellent gift for an intimate friend, by the way, the pattern is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46. Size 16 requires 2 3/4 yards of 39 inch material.

The slick princess frock, Pattern 1993, has everything it takes for success and—you'll hardly believe it, but it's so—requires just seven pieces for the pattern. Princess frocks are always tops for home sewing, and whether for campus, business, or general gad-about wear this clever number, with a choice of long or short sleeves, simply compels admiration and demands immediate attention. The sleeves are gay and youthful, the pockets trig and tricky. Your selection of fabrics is almost as long as the counter!

—wool crepe, flannel, broadcloth, velveteen, silk crepe, satin, taffeta, linen, rough weaves, or cotton. Send today for Pattern 1993 designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yds. of 54 inch or 5 1/2 yds. of 39 inch fabric.

The charming morning frock for matrons, Pattern 1841, speaks for itself. A one-piece model, five pieces to the pattern, it too offers a choice of long or short sleeves and slides through your machine in a jiffy. A perfect number for comfort combined with a pleasing appearance, this delightful pattern is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36, with short sleeves, requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material—percale, rayon, poplin, gingham, tub silk, or seersucker.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Tomato juice may be thickened and highly seasoned and mixed with milk for tomato soup.

The blunt end of a pencil is excellent to use when marking initials on linens which are to be embroidered.

Cake icing will adhere better and stay soft and glossy if a little glycerin is added to the icing mixture.

Never sprinkle pongee. Roll it up in a towel while wet and iron while still damp.

Black marble clocks or ornaments will have a beautiful lustre if rubbed with a soft cloth dampened with olive oil and then polished with a clean chamois.

Old Wooden Rocker

THERE it stands in the corner with its back to the wall.

The old wooden rocker so stately and tall, With naught to disturb it but the duster or broom, For no one now uses the back parlor room.

Oh, how well I remember, in days long gone by, When we stood by the rocker, my sister and I, And we listened to the stories that our grandma would tell

By that old wooden rocker we all loved so well.

Uncle Phil Says:

Seeing Happiness Happiness is the gift of seeing the good things of life in such high relief that the rest is unimportant.

Approve not of him who commends everything you say.

When a man with an air as if it were natural to him to give orders is found, it isn't long before the meek put him in a position to do it.

Feuds arise from exaggerated personal pride and generally among people who have not a great deal to be proud of.

If you have savage opinions, people will be hypocritical to you to keep on good terms.

Philosopher's Task It is the work of a philosopher to be every day subduing passions and laying aside prejudices.

Nature doesn't eliminate foolishness. Civilized man has to learn how, some day.

When a boy gets up to his ears in love he is more careful about washing them.

The well-bred man keeps his beliefs out of his conversation.

Using Abilities The art of being able to make good use of moderate abilities wins esteem, and confers more reputation than real merit.

What men say when they are angry is either the blazing truth or very unreliable.

If you encounter a man who knows several secrets of his friends and doesn't tell them, that's the man to tie up to.

There is nothing thrilling about contentment; nothing dangerous, either.

Doubt's Nemesis Confidence, self-assurance, self-faith—these are the great friends which will kill the traitor doubt.

A long answer turneth away anybody else who was going to ask a question.

Discuss your troubles with many and they will discuss them with the whole community.

Foreign Words and Phrases

A la francaise. (F.) In the French style.

Caeteris paribus. (L.) Other things being equal.

Dies faustus. (L.) A lucky day. Ex pede Herculeum. (L.) To judge of the whole from a part.

Gutta cavat lapidem non vi sed saepe cadendo. (L.) Constant dripping wears away the stone; persistence will accomplish more than force.

Lucus a non lucendo. (L.) A false etymology, assuming that lucus, a dark grove, is so called because of the absence of lux, light; any false or illogical deduction.

Flitterwoch. (Ger.) A honeymoon.

Oeil de boeuf. (F.) A bull's eye.

WOMEN! Here's the Easy WAY TO COLEMAN HEATING IRON. LIGHTS INSTANTLY—NO WAITING. Here's the iron that will "smooth your way on ironing day". It will save your strength... help you do better ironing—easier and quicker at less cost.

AMAZING BUT TRUE! IT'S SO CRUNCHY and DELICIOUS MANY PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE how nourishing QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT REALLY IS. COMPARE IT WITH OTHER FINE FOODS. CALORIES for ENERGY Dried Navy Beans... 97.7 gms. per oz. PUFFED WHEAT... 106.0 gms. per oz. IRON for STRENGTH Spinach... 1.02 mgms. per oz. PUFFED WHEAT... 1.30 mgms. per oz. PROTEIN for GROWTH Soft Cream Cheese 3.18 gms. per oz. PUFFED WHEAT 4.57 gms. per oz. QUAKER ORIGINATED THE SHOT-FROM-GUNS PROCESS THAT MAKES QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT SO TASTY AND FLAVORFUL. ASK FOR THE TRIPLE-SEALED PACKAGE THAT GUARDS ITS FRESHNESS.

THE QUITAQUE POST
Published at Quitaque, Texas
"The Queen City of the Valley"
On Thursday of Each Week

CLEMENT B. McDONALD
Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Briscoe and Adjoining Counties
One Year \$1.00
Outside Briscoe and Adjoining Co.s
One Year \$1.50
Payable in Advance

Advertising Rates on Application

Entered at the postoffice at Quitaque Texas, as second class mail matter under the act of Congress, March 8, 1879.

Telephone No. 77J

Only about four eggs in every 1,000,000 ultimately become adult oysters.

Local Briefs

PHONE 68M

if you have any local news for the Quitaque Post. Mrs. L. S. Edmondson, local news editor, will appreciate it if you will phone her about the happenings around your home. Please send your items in early—everything for the paper should be in Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gentry and children of Byer, Okla., and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hagers and daughter of Ada, Okla., visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Felton last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Brittain returned Saturday from several days visit with relatives in Haskell Co.

Have your hat cleaned and blocked at Shudde's Southern Hat Co., Houston. Service Tailors, agents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Warden visited Childress Sunday.

Ernest Tunnell and P. C. Hamilton attended the Amarillo-Childress football game at Childress Friday.

Miss Nora Ford left Sunday for Amarillo where she will be connected with the Brown Beauty Shop.

FREE—White Swan Coffee—all day Saturday—Try a Cup—Uncle George's Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Rumph were visiting in Childress Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tunnell and sons spent Sunday with relatives in Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Rice spent Sunday with friends in Silverton.

Second Hand Suits and Overcoats for sale at a bargain—all in good condition. Service Tailors.

Miss Mary Lucy Montgomery visited friends in Plainview Saturday night and Sunday.

Victor T. Hall made a business trip to Oklahoma City Friday, returning home Saturday.

T. S. Bogy, Ralph Moore and Prewitt Hale of Estelina were visitors in Quitaque Sunday.

Have your hat cleaned and blocked at Shudde's Southern Hat Co., Houston. Service Tailors, agents.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Lowry and Jimmie Dick and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McDonald and Carolyn visited friends in Childress Sunday.

Eileen Rose returned to Quitaque Monday after being employed in an Olton Beauty shop for the past six weeks.

Miss Mary Rucker left last Friday for Childress, where she will be employed in a Drug store there.

Second Hand Suits and Overcoats for Sale at a bargain—all in good condition. Service Tailors.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Troutt and daughter, Glendel, of Wellington visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillespie Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Price and Mr. John Ewing spent Tuesday in Plainview. Dr. Price attended a meeting of the Four County Medical Association Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lyon were Turkey visitors Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillespie visited relatives in Wellington Sunday.

H. J. Bailey and J. H. Hamilton returned Saturday morning from Ft. Worth, where they attended a farmers meeting.

R. H. Whaley of Estelina was here on business Wednesday.

Scientists claim the rocks which make up the Palisades in New York are 150,000,000 years old.

Our advice to most citizens is never to pick a quarrel, even when it's ripe.

The man who doesn't believe that women are hard losers never knew one who was trying to reduce.

Lemons for Rheumatism Bring Joyous Relief

Want to be rid of rheumatism or neuritis pain? Want to feel good, years younger and enjoy life again? Well, just try this inexpensive and effective lemon juice mixture. Get a package of the REV PRESCRIPTION. Dissolve it at home in a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. A few cents a day is all it costs. If you're not free from pain and feeling better within two weeks you can get your money back. For sale, recommended and guaranteed by all leading druggists. Any druggist will get the REV PRESCRIPTION for you.
The Pioneer Drug Store
Reg. Pharmacists
Phone 30

GASOLINE NEWS

ETHEL CARTER

Mr. and Mrs. John Whittington and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Couch and Lyndelle spent the week in Tienne, New Mexico, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Whittington's daughter, Mrs. Kate Hodges.

Mrs. Eugene Chandler attended the funeral of her brother at Goree, Texas, Friday. She was accompanied by Mr. Chandler, Ordis Chandler, Mrs. Otho Meacham and Mr. and Mrs. Leon McCracken.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Carter spent last week-end visiting in Lubbock, Muleshoe and Portales, N. M.

Glen Morrison returned Friday night after a visit in different parts of New Mexico and Muleshoe, Texas.

Singing was well attended Sunday night. Several from Quitaque were present.

N. H. Gipton of Turkey will preach here next Sunday morning and night.

Reuben, brother of Mrs. Marion Whittington, is spending a few days in this community.

Edgar Morrison and W. E. Heims made a business trip to Silverton last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odille Mott and Colleen of Lubbock spent the week-end in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Smith and Barbara of New Mexico spent a few days here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bedwell and Mr. and Mrs. Gene Bedwell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Bedwell.

Mrs. Joe Bedwell and Joe Dean are visiting in Spearman.

The Post—\$1 a year in territory.

— TURKEY HOSPITAL —

Is Now Open

For Care of Surgical, Medical and Maternity Cases

Dr. E. J. Burns

Mrs. E. J. Burns, R. N. Supt.

DECEMBER 15th AUCTION -- SALE

375 Acres Land—125 Acre Farm
One Third Cash—\$2100 Federal Loan
FARM and EQUIPMENT
Feed and 15 Head Workstock

Sold for Cash Only

J. N. SCRIVNER

15 Miles North of Matador, Texas

SEALE & McDONALD, Auctioneers

Hurrah!

ELGIN

The New Models are here




Trim, compact Elgin strap model \$25.00



Attractive 17 jewel Elgin semi-baguette \$47.50



"Legionnaire" Elgin, 15 jewels \$39.75

Come in today and select one for Christmas giving

Excited? We certainly are! And you will be too when you see these thrilling new Elgins. Never before has there been such beauty—and such accuracy—such dependability—at such amazingly modest prices. The newest models for men have a robust, streamline styling. Models for women are dainty, intriguing. Stop in while our stocks are fresh! We'll gladly reserve any model until Christmas.

Pioneer Drug Store

KNOCK OUT MOTOR ENEMY NO. 1



AVOID THE PENALTIES OF WINTER NEGLECT!

WINTER-PROOF NOW!

Neglect is by far the biggest enemy your automobile has. Unless your car is protected by winter Mobiloil and Mobilgreases, one sudden blast of cold weather can do more damage than years of driving. Drive in at the sign of the Flying Red Horse for Magnolia 7-Point Winter-Proof Service. It means complete protection from bumper to bumper.

Buy at the Sign of the Flying Red Horse

Mobilgas Mobiloil

AMERICA'S FAVORITE GASOLINE AND MOTOR OIL

Guy Hawkins

MAGNOLIA AGENT

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Guaranteed Watch and Clock

Repairing

Turkey Texas

Over 100 Free Gifts



TO THE LADIES OF

Floyd--Swisher--Lamb

Briscoe--Castro--Bailey--Hale

Counties With 15 or More for Briscoe County Ladies

IN PLAINVIEW STORE WINDOWS

NEXT FRIENDSHIP DAY

Wednesday Dec. 16

LOOK FOR YOUR NAME AND CLAIM THE GIFT
No Obligation—You Don't Have to Buy Anything

BIG FREE CHRISTMAS TREE

WITH A GIFT FOR EACH YOUNGSTER THERE

at One o'Clock at City Auditorium

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS IN ALL STORES

DONT MISS THIS FRIENDSHIP WEDNESDAY

West Texas Utilities Co. Observe 25th Anniversary

Special to the Post

ABILENE, Dec. 9.—The West Texas Utilities Company, soon after declaring preferred stock dividends totaling over \$109,000, announced it will observe its Silver Anniversary this week, choosing the Christmas season for the event.

This pioneer utility organization had its origin 25 years ago—1911—at Abilene. It has since expanded to include 160 communities in 49 counties, stretching across Central West Texas from Kimble County on the south to Dallam County in the Panhandle. General offices are in Abilene; District offices are located in McCamey, San Angelo, Balinger, Cisco, Stamford, Quanah, Childress and Dalhart as well as in Abilene.

It has provided Quitaque with ele-

tric power for many years.

Publication of an anniversary souvenir in the form of a newspaper magazine section is one of the main features planned by the company to celebrate the birthyear. Over 50,000 copies were sent out to customers and stockholders in the 45,000 square-mile territory.

President Price Campbell announced that intensified efforts will be made during the forthcoming years to multiply the uses of electricity, and spread the benefits to more users, declaring that "the greater the benefits, the greater the consumption, and in turn the lower the steps in unit costs of electric service thereby all four interested parties profit (1) this "Land of Opportunity" West Texas territory, (2)

the customers, (3) the employees, and (4) the stockholders."

He reminded the quarter million people served by the company that "average rates have been lowered 70 percent during the last 15 years—never raised." The recent dividend, he said, was declared in the face of government interference and increased taxes, amount the last three years to 1.7 times—nearly twice as much for government tax expenditures as has been paid to all shareholders—owners of the company. This preferred stock dividend was made possible by unusual operating economies and intensive new business efforts of the organization. No earnings are yet possible for the common stockholders and none have been for five years.

While gross revenue remains 30 percent below 1929's peak figures due to rate reductions and sale of gas property, kilowatt-hour sales have reached a new all time peak

during the last 12 months, he announced. Large increased industrial power usage together with some increased domestic service usage was credited with the hike. This dividend, equivalent to quarterly requirements of \$1.50 a share, is the first full dividend basis since July, 1933, partly paid them from reserves, and the stock is now \$9.50 per share in arrears. Seventy percent of preferred stockholders are West Texans.

One trouble with the average reformer is he frequently tries to reform people who are already better than he is.

Why expect folks to unite on religion when they won't on other subjects. Suppose some one else thought as much of your wife as you do—!!!!!!!

Spend your money in Quitaque.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

What will this Christmas mean to you?

We purpose to try to help you think through again something of the meaning of the first Christmas as a background for our application of its meaning today.

Will what you and I do be Christian or Pagan?

You are invited to hear the pastor use as his topic, "In the Fulness of Time Jesus Came," at the morning hour. We will also appreciate your presence at the evening services.

G. L. KEEVER, Pastor.

They still contend that America is the land of opportunity, perhaps that explains why there is so much knocking.

WANTED—Clean cotton rags at the Quitaque Post. 10c per pound when applied on subscription.

Perhaps every man has periods when he wonders if he could have become such a darned fool if he hadn't been born that way.

Wonder if there ever was a woman who, after looking at the magazine ad, was she satisfied with her own kitchen!

With some families around here, prosperous times are those when they are paying installment on ten things instead of one.

BILIOUS

Condition Needs Double Action Treatment

Stimulation of liver bile flow is not enough for complete relief, but combined with intestinal stimulation that relieves temporary constipation, quick, soothing results are certain. **Herbine**, a combination of herbs, combines BOTH actions and so those dizzy, headachy, indigestions, gas, rundown feelings get relieved when both liver and bowels return to normal action. Get your bottle of **Herbine** from druggists.

BURCESS PHARMACY

1911 SILVER ANNIVERSARY 1936

West Texas Utilities Company

DEPUTY OF THE DEVIL

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

Copyright, Ben Ames Williams.

WNU Service.

CHAPTER I

The events to be related began upon a certain afternoon and early evening when Doctor Greeding became for almost the first time in his life furiously angry. Call these events coincidence; yet it is permissible to suggest that if human passions be supposed sometimes to have a force of their own, so that a violent emotion in one individual may without any physical action on his part project itself and impact upon other individuals, then these occurrences will fall into an ordered pattern.

Doctor Greeding's own experience had persuaded him that incidents do occur, and conditions do arise, for which there can be no natural explanation. Certain episodes in his life, certain unique traits which he recognized in himself had long since convinced him of this.

Thus his sense of smell was far more acute than normal. If he came into an empty room, he knew instantly who had last passed through that room. In the same way, perhaps from a peculiarity of structure which his oculist early remarked, he could see with some precision in the dark. Incidentally, his eyes sometimes shone like those of an animal; and Mrs. Greeding might be startled, when they both awoke at night, to see her husband's eyes thus gleaming.

Doctor Greeding cultivated these unusual capacities—taking care, for instance, not to smoke, lest he blur his sense of smell; but this was a matter as much of inclination as of choice, for he had a dog's distaste for tobacco. Mrs. Greeding, and his daughter Nancy, respected this feeling on his part. Mrs. Greeding never smoked at all, Nancy never when she was near him.

But he had other gifts not so definitely physical. For instance, he sometimes knew what a person was about to say before the word was uttered. Or when he approached a street-corner, or a closed door, he might find himself perfectly sure that when he turned the corner, or opened the door, he would discover a certain person or scene.

Also, he had occasionally the experience of wishing very much that something entirely out of the ordinary run of expectation would happen—and having the wished-for event occur. But this he attributed to his luck. Doctor Greeding was in fact a child of good fortune. Life ran well for him. He had married, with the deliberate intention of furthering his career, the girl he chose; and their life together had been all that he had hoped. He had desired one child, a daughter; Nancy was their only child. He had sought material and professional success, and found it.

And in other ways, in the small incidents of daily life, luck was likely to break in his direction. His mother—she was a simple woman—once told him that he had been born under a caul. "So you'll always be lucky," she explained.

The thing began with Ira Jerrell, a wealthy business man near Doctor Greeding's own age, whose life the Doctor had saved by a difficult operation. From that day, as a not unnatural consequence, their friendship had steadily deepened.

Today Jerrell had telephoned Dr. Greeding and made an appointment to lunch with him, at their club. During the luncheon they spoke of casual matters. Afterward, Jerrell started to light a cigar, then hesitated.

"Light it, Ira," the Doctor bade him, smiling. "The window's open; and if any tobacco can be tolerable to a sensitive nose, it is yours."

So Jerrell scratched a match. He was a man physically fit, lean and hard. His thick hair contributed to the youthfulness of his appearance; but there were betraying lines at the corners of his mouth. He said, after a moment, quietly:

"I want to have a talk with you, Ned—about Nancy." There was a slow color in his cheeks.

The Doctor nodded. "Yes, I know."

Jerrell looked at him curiously. "How can you know?" he asked. Doctor Greeding only smiled, and Jerrell said: "Ned, I always have a feeling, in talking with you, that you know what I'm going to say. You're a curiously understanding man." He chuckled. "I should not like to try to keep a business secret from you."

"If I could read your mind, I'd have been able to retire long ago," Doctor Greeding remarked.

"You don't speculate, do you?" Jerrell inquired. He had never invited the other to participate in any business affair.

Greeding shook his head. "No. At least, I never have. I'm naturally cautious, and—it hasn't been necessary. I've been lucky in my investments. I was born under a caul, you know." His tone suggested that he was laughing at his own words.

Jerrell finally spoke again. "Well, you're right, Ned," he

said. "It is about Nancy. . . . She's a beautiful, a lovely girl."

"Why, yes," Doctor Greeding smilingly assented, rather amused at the other's indirection. "I think so."

After a moment Jerrell came to the point.

"Ned," he said, "here it is, in words of one syllable: If—well, I should like to marry Nancy."

Doctor Greeding's heart quickened its beat; but he held his tongue. Jerrell went on, hurriedly.

"Of course, I haven't spoken to her," Jerrell explained. "It seemed to me that under the circumstances I ought first to come to you—my old friend, and Nancy's father."

And he continued: "I see quite clearly the difficulties in the way. I am twenty years older than she is, twenty-two or -three years older. That is an obstacle. Then I have known her, as a child and as a young woman, for years; but she has thought of me as an old man—who grew older—for as long. That is another obstacle. There may be still others. It may be that she is—in love with some one her own age; and it may be that even if she were not, you and Mrs. Greeding would object to her marrying me, either because I'm so much older, or for some other reason."

He hesitated, and when Doctor Greeding still held silent, he went on:

"I don't want to—distress her, if she—already loves some one else, some youngster her own age. And I don't want to embarrass you or Mrs. Greeding, by putting you in the position of opposing her marriage to me."

He hesitated, said then: "That's the situation, Ned. What do you think?"

After a moment Doctor Greeding chuckled. "Well, Ira," he said, "I can't pretend to be—surprised. I've not been blind to your new interest in Nancy in these recent months. Mrs. Greeding has told me some things about your visit with them in Georgia." He added calmly: "And Nancy's fine. I should have been more surprised if you had failed to discover the fact."

He went on, thoughtfully: "Nancy has friends, of course—boys her own age. A girl of twenty-two is very much a young woman, but a boy of that age is still a boy. She has a troop of these youngsters at her heels most of the time; but no one of them more often than the others." He smiled. "I feel sure the field is open," he said.

"How about you? And Mrs. Greeding?" Jerrell asked bluntly.

The Doctor hesitated, then went on: "The difference in your ages may seem to her an obstacle, as you say. She may feel it a barrier too great to be surmounted. On that point, I cannot speak. That is for Nancy to decide."

Jerrell said simply: "Of course, in the last analysis. But would you and Mrs. Greeding—"

The Doctor met the other man's eyes straightforwardly. "I know you pretty well, Ira," he replied. "If Nancy loved you and wished to marry you, Mrs. Greeding and I would be—gratified."

Jerrell chuckled with a quick, youthful pleasure; but he sobered then, and he said gratefully:

"Thanks, Ned. I appreciate your attitude." And after a moment he added: "I—love Nancy, Ned. And I'm not as old as my years. I've lived decently, taken care of myself. I believe—if she came to love me—I could make her happy."

Doctor Greeding nodded. "I know as much about you—physically—as you know yourself." He was proud of his tone. It was dispassionate and calm, with no hint in it of the excitement he felt.

Jerrell colored. There was always in him something deeply likable. He said awkwardly:

"I know that this is—an old-fashioned proceeding, my speaking first to you. . . . And I don't want to be rebuffed. Are you sure she is—free?"

"Perfectly sure," Doctor Greeding promised. "I have her confidence. If there were anyone, I would surely know."

Jerrell smiled, and his eyes lighted. "Thanks, Ned," he said. "I shall bank on what you say."

Doctor Greeding drove back up town in a complacent triumph. He had no least misgiving of what was to come. . . . Edward Greeding was the only son of a Maine farmer. Even as a boy on the farm, he revealed some unique and unusual quality; and his mother's pride furnished a driving motive force. By his own labors he put himself through Bowdoin and afterward through Harvard Medical school, where he ranked second in his class.

By the time he had finished his hospital work, both his father and mother were dead. In Cambridge, he had learned to value the atmosphere of dignity and pride which surrounded some of the fine old houses there. In one of them

—that of Doctor Bendon—he was a welcomed visitor; and he shrewdly decided that if Myra Bendon were his wife, his career would begin under good auspices. He wooed the girl—she was a little taller than he, plain and awkward, not beset by suitors—and won her. Later, when Doctor Bendon died, Doctor and Mrs. Greeding came to live in the old house that had been built by her great-grandfather, a hundred years before.

Mrs. Greeding would have preferred more modern surroundings; but her husband insisted. There were in the old house many things—furniture, silverware and the like—which had been old and fine when the house was new; and Doctor Greeding had a keen appreciation of these possessions. He took pride in them, took pride in having achieved them. But Mrs. Greeding kept the old things from a sense of duty. There were a few things—a vase, a modern painting or the like—which she had bought and against the Doctor's protests insisted on keeping; and her own dressing-room, her particular domain, was decorated and furnished in a modernistic vein.

The house stood on half an acre of well-landscaped grounds, with a fine bay hedge in front, and flowers, and a pool where goldfish swam, and a tennis court. The tennis court was at one side, and the wire screen designed to catch stray balls was itself overgrown by vines, so that the court was hidden from the eye of anyone not actually within the enclosure.

This afternoon—it was a day in May, when spring was already full



"Thanks, Ned," He Said. "I Shall Bank on What You Say."

blown, and the sun was warm—and only a little while after Doctor Greeding had assured Jerrell that Nancy was heart-free, the girl was playing tennis with Dan Carlisle. This young man was an assistant professor of economics in the university, and his book on the business cycle had already won respectful notice and was used as a text in the business school. He telephoned Nancy soon after lunch; asked whether she were free. She told him, eagerly, to come; and at a little before three he arrived, to find her driving balls against the batter-board at the end of the court.

Doctor Greeding did not suspect that those great plans he had for Nancy were guessed by half the world; but they were not as secret as he supposed. Thus when Dan arrived, he peered through the gate in the screen around the court, and hissed sharply. Nancy heard, and called, "Oh, hello!" and she came swiftly toward him.

"Sh-h-h!" he warned her, finger on his lips; and he looked right and left, cautiously. "Are we alone?" he whispered.

"Idiot!" she laughed. "Yes, of course. Mother's gone to play bridge—won't be home till late."

"Ah!" Dan sighed contentedly. "And your father won't either. So it's perfectly safe for me to show myself!"

"Don't be silly, Dan," Nancy indignantly protested. "You're not exactly an outcast, you know."

He insisted with mock gravity: "Indigent instructor plays clandestine tennis with daughter of wealth and beauty." He shook his head. "That's bad," he said.

Nancy cried, half-irritated: "Just for that, I shall beat you!" She spun her racket. "Rough or smooth?"

"Rough," said Dan; and the racket fell.

"Smooth," she announced triumphantly. "I'll take the serve!"

So Dan stripped off his sweater and crossed to the farther court, and Nancy's racket rose and swung in a frer full circle. The ball clipped the line, went untouched in to the backstop. Dan had not moved, had made no effort to return it.

"Weren't you ready?" she called.

"Sorry," he confessed with a grin. "You ought to wear a veil or something, Nancy, or black your teeth! How can a man keep his eye on the ball?"

"You'd better watch this one!" she retorted, her cheeks bright, and served again. But the ball came back, low and fast on her backhand, and at her very feet; and thereafter Dan managed to keep his attention on the game.

Yet—inattention might have been forgiven him. Nancy was slender, with loose dark hair; and she wore one of those scant tennis costumes calculated to permit the greatest possible freedom of movement, with no sleeves, and a skirt which even in repose scarce reached the knee. Her bare legs were golden brown from three months of southern sun, and her arms and throat were the color of honey. Dan thought her like that classic figure of Diana with the stag. Her movements were liquid and effortless; her body flowed through a succession of postures, each beautifully composed, like a fine work of art, which the eye recorded and remembered.

Dan himself was no work of art. He was taller than Nancy, but so broad of shoulder and heavy of leg that he seemed short and almost chunky. He moved about the court with a robust zest and a reckless waste of energy. His stroke seemed awkward, but had a surprising efficiency and power. Nancy had learned her tennis in a good school, and played easily and well; and she did in fact win that first set from him, though by sheer stubborn persistence he carried it thrice to deuce.

But in the second set his superior pace began to tell; the balls he hit had a steam behind them which when they struck her racket communicated the shock to her hand, to her wrist and arm. Little by little, her returns began to drift faintly to the right of the spot where she aimed them; she made errors. He broke her serve. . . .

"Golly, Nancy," he protested, "you're blazing! Too hot?"

"Of course not!" She laughed at him. "You're no ice-berg, yourself!" she retorted. "You're red as beef! It makes me hot just to look at you."

"Want to call it off?" he urged. "No sense killing ourselves."

"Of course not. We'll play two sets out of three," she insisted stubbornly, and they came back to the court again.

She coasted through the remaining games of that set, husbanding her strength, making him run when she could, placing the ball rather than driving it. He took the set at six-four.

"There," he suggested. "That makes it even—Stephen. Let's call it a draw!"

"Of course, if you're tired," she said derisively.

He grinned. "You're a glutton for punishment."

"I've just begun to fight," she warned him.

"All right, have it your way," he assented. "It's my serve. Let's go."

And without pause, they began again; but Dan's game now had softened. She won his serve, then her own, and the first three points of the next game. On the third point he served a double fault; and she picked up the balls and walked toward the net.

"Dan, you beast, you're letting up," she said in angry accusation.

"Not a bit of it," he insisted.

"Liar," she retorted, and her eyes were hot. "Don't you suppose I know? And if there's anything I hate, it's to be babied."

"Why listen, Nance," he protested. "I—Well, as a matter of fact," he confessed honestly, "I thought you were pretty hot and tired. We're not playing for blood, you know!"

"I'm going to beat you if I can," she said furiously. "And you're to beat me if you can. Is that clear?"

He hesitated, himself angry now. "Perfectly," he retorted then. "You asked for it. I'll give it to you!"

And he turned and stalked back to the service-line. She took her place to receive. "Ready?" he barked.

She nodded, and the ball came blazing at her. Her whole arm tingled from the shock of it. Her return caught the net cord, dropped for an error.

His jaw was set, his face bleak. "Ready?" He took the game. The next. The next. He won five games in a row; and with the score two-five against her, she prepared to serve.

Driving herself to the limit, she served and came in. His return was hot; she met it weakly, could no more than pop the ball feebly in to the air. She saw his body bend backward for the smash, saw the sweeping curve of his racket, heard the explosion of the shot; and then something struck her bare leg just above the right knee.

She felt a pang like flame, a sickening agony. She heard his low cry of dismay, and heard her own voice in a keen fine wail of pain; and the world swam and dissolved, and she was on hands and knees, on the ground, dizzy, almost fainting.

Then he was holding her in his arms, and crying out regrets and self-reproaches, and trying to lift her; and the sandy surface of the court abraded her bare knees; and then she was being carried, and abruptly she was being kissed, and so forgot her hurts. Chaos resolved itself into order again, glorious and beautiful. She lay on turf, cradled in his arms, clinging to him.

"I didn't mean to, Nance?" he cried desperately.

"Please mean to, Dan," she whispered, drawing him nearer.

"I don't mean—this," he confessed confusedly. "Oh, I've meant this, always, I think. Only I never had the nerve. But—hitting you. . . . Was it awful? I'd rather break my arm."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Palindrome Reads Same Backwards as Forwards

Whenever you find a word, verse, or sentence that reads the same backwards as forwards, there you have a palindrome. Single-word examples of this peculiarity are "repaper" and "deified." The touch of wit in many classic palindromic sentences is unmistakable. Thus Napoleon, mourning over his exile, might well exclaim, "Able was I ere I saw Elba," and Adam could hardly have found more appropriate words to introduce himself to Eve than simply, "Madam, I'm Adam!"

A shrewd take-off of the tooth-extracting frenzy of Sir Richard Paget and old Irish pathologist, is contained in the palindrome, "Paget saw an Irish tooth sir, in a waste gap." Other long palindromes are "dog as a devil deified lived as a god" and "lewd I did live and evil did I dwell," while every Etonian can trip out a further example in "now note Eton won."

The ancient Greeks and Romans went so far as to coin sentences with a different and sometimes more sinister meaning when interpreted backwards.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

A Sad Case

By ESTA BURDICK
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WNU Service.

I WENT to the performance of the local stock company the other night and saw Jimmy Murphy doing his stuff as comedian. It was the first time I had seen Jimmy in sixteen years—since that winter with the Holyoke Stock company, the year that Nina Daley, Jimmy's wife, had that bad spell with her head.

Jimmy was a good fellow. Everybody loved him, most of all, Nina. He was easy-going, happy-go-lucky, and would give you the shirt off his back. He had one failing—but every time he got drunk, Nina managed somehow to smooth things over, and bribe or coax the manager to keep him on.

Nina was playing the leads, learning a new part every week, fixing clothes, carrying the brunt of the show and watching over Jimmy like a baby. Many a time she forestalled the well-meant but disastrous invitations.

About that time, there was the incident of the character woman with the uncertain marital complications that everyone believed—everyone, that is, except Nina. Then, to cap the climax, there was a revival of Uncle Tom's Cabin where Jimmy had to ride the mule. He was lit to the eyes. The result was a riot—to everyone but the manager. He boiled over.

Nina pleaded for just one more chance. She wept. She coaxed. Finally, with much misgiving, the manager agreed.

"But, it's his last chance," he said. "I'm sorry, Nina. You're a first rate worker and could go pretty far up the ladder. But tied to that spot, you'll go down and down—and don't say I didn't tell you!"

From that day on, Nina didn't seem to ever take her eyes off her man. She followed him around like a faithful dog. Then, one night, during the show when Nina was on, all of a sudden she stopped dead in the middle of a speech. The man playing opposite her waited. Then he saw the hopeless look in her face, beseeching him to help her. Through all that scene, the leading man helped her—said his own lines and most of hers. When they came off, she thanked him gratefully and hurried to her dressing room. The days that followed were not much better. She was simply done in with work, worry and anxiety.

As I passed her dressing room, I saw her often, her little body drooped in a dejected heap before her makeup shelf, her blond head sunk in cupped hands that seemed vainly trying to hold the aching head together. And Jimmy? Well, he rallied like the man he always could have been. He babied her, cared for her, thought for her, and most of all tried to convince her that she needn't worry about him—that he was going to take care of her for a change.

The season ended then, and though I often wondered what had become of them, I was out of the country for a number of years and didn't know.

Now, here was the debonaire Jimmy, just as lovable, just as dear to his audience, still in the business, and in a very reputable company. I wondered what could be the answer.

When the third act started, I went out back and hunted up the manager on whose invitation I had come.

"Tell me," I asked him, "how is it that Jimmy Murphy is in a company like this?"

"Like this?" apparently not understanding.

"Why, yes, he used to have a hard enough time keeping his job with the small town stock companies—the booze, you know."

"Oh, I get you. Yes, sure, I remember. But, you know, ever since his wife—you remember Nina Daley?—well ever since she had a nervous break-down, he hasn't touched a drop—not a drop—a good thing, too, for he was about all done."

"You mean then, that Nina Daley didn't recover?" It seemed so pitiful.

"Yes," he agreed, "it was too bad. Nina was a fine actress and would have gone a long way."

"Where is she now?" I asked, fearing the worst.

"Oh, she's usually around here, somewhere. She and young Jimmy. Yes, there she is," pointing to the lighted open doorway of Jimmy's dressing room. He went on to add: "The youngster's in high school now and what with so much moving round the country, Nina takes a hand and helps him with his homework."

"Oh, then she's recovered from her trouble?" hopefully.

"Recovered? No, I don't think so. Says she can't remember a thing—is entirely dependent on Jimmy."

"And Jimmy?"

"Oh, Jimmy—He's as proud as a peacock. Does everything for her. Yeah, it's a sad case. She could have gone far."

I walked along slowly toward the brightly lighted doorway and looking in, saw the two blond heads poring over numerous text books. Just then the mother looked up quickly at the boy beside her as she explained something about the lesson. Her face was bright and the blue eyes lovelier than ever. I saw the title of the book. Advanced Algebra. Sad case? Well—maybe.

It's Here!!

The amazing story of a modern Dr. Faustus who thought he was endowed with supernatural powers! But this man failed to appreciate the forces of love and kindness that opposed his schemes. . . .

DEPUTY OF THE DEVIL

BY BEN AMES WILLIAMS

From beginning to end, every mystifying episode of this great story is packed with interest. It reveals amazing developments that seem uncanny. . . . a love that blossoms in the face of opposition. . . . and an extraordinary story told as only Ben Ames Williams can tell it!

DON'T MISS A SINGLE INSTALLMENT

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Twilight of Ex-Debutantes
SANTA, MONICA, CALIF.
 Should the king marry Mr Simpson or should it be vice versa and Mrs. Simpson marry the king, in either event the happy outcome is bound to prove blighting upon a large coterie of slightly weather-beaten ex-debutantes of the crop of 1925.

Anyhow, it was a great vintage year for debutantes, because that was when we had the most memorable of royal visits. And ever since there have been ever so many now somewhat matured buds who, season after season, have maintained front rank in society by being reminded, about once in so often, of the supreme hour when they danced with the then prince of Wales and speaking of him in a fondly sentimental tone as "Dear David."



Irvin S. Cobb

But even such a precious reminiscence suddenly becomes mighty pale, mighty puny alongside a prospective achievement which may change the ancient slogan of majesty to "Honi soit qui Wally pense!"

Passing of the Train Butcher
THERE'S melancholy in the news that the railroad "train butcher" is vanishing. Soon, like so many fixtures of the passing generation, such as the dried-potato as a cure for rheumatism and the drooping sidewhisker, he'll be an extinct species.

In my earliest recollections of travel he has a fond place, along with the lunch put up in a congress shoe box, the cinder in the eye and the smell which made every day coach remind you of a woodpecker's nest.

On almost the first car trip I ever made unaccompanied 'twas he who sold me a sealed volume entitled "The Jolly Old Drummer's Spicy Library," with a whispered warning not to break the wrapper before leaving the train for fear of arrest. I remember my guilty feeling, my youthful thrill of anticipation. I got my money's worth right there. I didn't get it, later, because there was nothing in that book you couldn't read at a meeting of the ladies' aid with impunity.

He was indeed an engaging scoundrel and engaging scoundrels grow increasingly scarce. There's nothing picturesque about an "investment counselor" doing business with the aid of a sucker list and a new issue of Bull Con. preferred.

Ugly Railroad Stations
NO MATTER which way you're going, it seems you must change trains in Chicago, and nearly always, change stations as well. Chicago proudly boasts of more railroad stations and uglier ones and situated at more remote and inconvenient intervals from one another than any city anywhere. It's as though once upon a time she set out to collect the largest covey of truly homely stations in the world and then the bunch flushed and scattered on her.

Yet as far as I can find out—correct me if I err—there's no structural reason why through cars on most lines could not be switched directly to the connecting lines without being brought into the heart of the city. Maybe Chicago loves the distinction of being the largest junction point on earth.

Hungarian Duels
YOUR correspondent has been quite calm about that Budapest doctor's string of nine duels. I lived through several Kentucky primary elections, so a scrap where you don't have to replace any divots afterward leaves me comparatively calm.

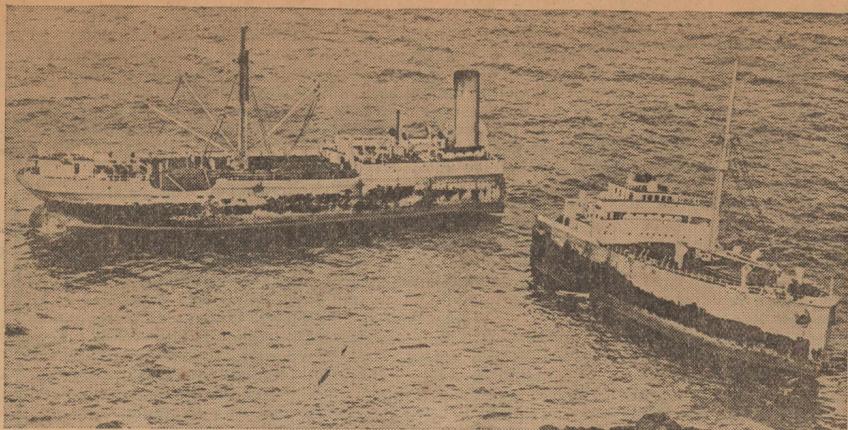
There's an average of 300 duels every month in Hungary, but to date the only fatalities are among those who were bored to death waiting for something to happen. It's fine to be able to appease your sacred honor without losing any of your sacred epidermis.

If, in the old days, we'd only had that system for adjusting political differences, I can think of at least one uncle and several cousins of mine who might still be alive and voting the regular Democratic ticket.

IRVIN S. COBB.
 ©—WNU Service.

Legend of the Augean Stables
 The legend of the Augean stables is that Augeas, Greek king of Elis, had a stable of 3,000 oxen which had not been cleaned for 30 years. Hercules was given the task of clearing the stables in one day with the promise of one-tenth of the cattle, if he succeeded. The god accepted the challenge and turned the River Alpheus through the stable, which immediately carried away the filth. On the refusal of Augeas to keep his word a war ensued. Hercules conquered and put Augeas to death.

American Ship Wrecked on Rocks of Cornwall



The remains of the steamship Bessemer City firmly fixed on the rocks off the coast of Cornwall after heavy seas broke it in two. The ship went aground in a fog, and quickly went to pieces under the pounding of the ocean. All of the crew were rescued, being taken off by the St. Ives lifeboat. The Bessemer City is—or was—an American boat, having sailed from New York on her last trip.



WHY THE PLANS OF THE RATS FAILED.

YOU remember that the rats in the big barn had agreed that if Billy Mink should return they would all attack him at once and kill him or frighten him so that he would leave and never return. It was a perfectly good plan. Billy was more than a match for any single rat. He might be more than a match for any two rats. But if he had to fight all the rats at once he wouldn't have the smallest chance in the world.

All those rats had been very bold and brave when they had met to plan how they should get rid of this



They Were Crazy With Fear and Gave Him No Heed.

new enemy. Especially bold and brave had been the younger rats. They had agreed that the instant they heard the signal they would rush to do their part in the attack on Billy Mink. Only the wise, gray old leader had been doubtful. He had not let the others know that he was doubtful, for this would not have done at all.

But he knew what the younger rats did not know, which was that born in every rat is great fear of all members of Billy Mink's family, a fear so great that when it is aroused all else is forgotten. He knew that such fear becomes terror and terror destroys courage. It makes cowards of even those who are thought to be brave. So the gray, old leader was doubtful, and that doubt increased the fear which the very thought of Billy Mink filled him with.

Now the gray, old leader was not a coward himself. He would never have become a leader if he had been a coward. When he heard that danger signal he scrambled out of the nest where he had been taking a nap and hurried forth to lead his tribe in the great fight they had planned. Almost at once he met one of the loudest boasters among the younger rats, and this fellow was running in the opposite direction from the way he should have been going. More than this, he was squealing with fright. Then another

Antelope Turban



Rose Descat swirls a black antelope turban with a high cone in front. Rows of stitching emphasize the slanting line.

and another and still another raced frantically past, each squealing with fright. He could not stop them. They were crazy with fear and gave him no heed.

In all directions he could hear frightened squeaks and squeals and the scampering of many feet. He knew then that that which he had most feared had happened. The mere presence of Billy Mink had awakened that inborn fear, and each rat was thinking only of himself and how he could escape. Sadly the old leader turned and fled to save his own life. He knew that their plans for getting rid of Billy Mink had failed, and that he never would be able to make these followers stand and fight.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.



CHRISTMAS GOODIES

It would be a sorry time for young or old if the Christmas candies were forgotten for the holiday time.

Coffee Fondant
 Take two and one-half pounds of sugar, one and one-half cupsful of boiling water, one-fourth cupful of ground coffee. Heat the coffee and water to the boiling point, boil for five minutes, then strain through a double cheesecloth. Add the sugar to the coffee infusion and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Boil to the soft ball stage when tested in cold water and pour out on a lightly oiled or buttered slab or platter. When cool enough to handle stir with a wooden spoon until creamy, then knead until smooth. Set away for 24 hours in a bowl well covered with waxed paper. Now the fondant is ready to make into patties by melting over hot water; made into bonbons and decorated with a nut or cherry, or chopped fruit and nuts may be added and form into small bricks; slice and wrap in paper.

Maple fondant may be made in the same way using one and one-fourth pounds of maple sugar, one and one-fourth pounds of granulated sugar, one cupful of boiling water and one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Work and ripen as for plain fondant.

Bonbons
 The centers of bonbons are made of fondant of any flavor, shaped into small balls and dipped into chocolate or melted fondant, colored. For coconut centers work as much coconut as possible into the fondant, roll in coconut if desired. For nut centers cover a whole nut meat with the fondant. Allow these nut balls to harden, then dip in chocolate or any desired dipping mixture. Use

PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is plaster?"
 "Frame-up."
 © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



"It's mighty nice to be known to have that certain something," says soliloquizing Elizabeth, "but its heaps better to have something certain."
 WNU Service.



Some wives think if they don't watch Hubby's step, he's liable to step high and wide

Novel Use for Her Gramophone



This young woman in England puts her gramophone to work winding wool while she sits and enjoys the music. The wooden spool is pressed onto the centering post over the record.

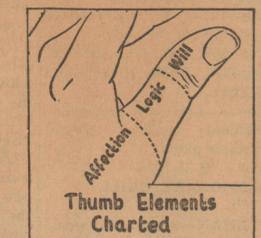
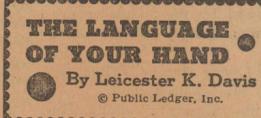
GIVE WHERE THE GIFT IS MUCH

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THIS is the joy of living, The joy that will joy remain, The joy that we get from giving, Not the joy that we get from gain. A hand that will lift the lowly, A purse that will meet the need— These make our Christmas holy, Make it Christ's day indeed.

This is the Christmas season; Make it a time of joy For those who have little reason, Woman, or babe, or boy. Friend to the friendless stranger, Look for some pain to ease. The Christ that lay in a manger Was even as one of these.

This is the joy of living, The joy that will joy remain: The joy that we get from giving, Not the joy that we get from gain. If in your midst are any Wanting a kindly touch, Give where the needs are many A gift where the gift is much.
 © Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.



AFTER you have studied a few thumbs and have applied the principles set forth in these lessons, you will understand why the expert hand analyst relies so much on this element of the hand as his gauge of temperamental qualities.

Characteristics of the Thumb.
 The thumb always denoted those qualities of the personality which concern the temperamental reactions of the individual to the influences and environments which mold his or her life.

The first, or nail, joint indicates the degree and type of the will; the second, or middle joint the powers of logic and analysis; the third, or palm joint nearest the palm, and to the underside of which is attached the large rounded muscle which regulates the movements of the thumb, the amount and quality of the affections.

The length and shape of these members are accurate in denoting the attributes just named. The position of the thumb itself is also of great importance. Its separation from the rest of the hand when in repose holds, as you shall later see, much that indicates generosity or the reverse as the case may be.

The thumb tells us clearly of the unfavorable qualities of will or logic which should and can be corrected.

Institution of Nobility
 The institution of nobility is founded on the theory that a special privilege, once acquired, shall be passed on from generation to generation. The nobles of Rome, called patricians, became nobles simply because they were the original inhabitants of the city. In Venice, the nobility consisted of a group of merchant traders who had gradually risen in wealth and power. Most of the nobility of Europe, on the other hand, came from freemen who battled their way to wealth and privilege. These great feudal lords were virtual kings.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

1. In what zone do the trade winds blow?
2. What is meant by the gloaming?
3. In printing, what is a font?
4. What is a virtuoso?
5. Of what is gingham made?
6. Where was Gilead?
7. What does anthropoid mean?
8. About how long was a cubit?
9. Into what body of water does the Ganges flow?
10. In music, what is a triad?
11. Was Lafayette ever captured in battle?
12. Did women vote in some states before the Federal amendment granted them suffrage?

- Answers**
1. The torrid.
 2. Dusk.
 3. A complete assortment of type of a particular kind.
 4. A master, in some art.
 5. Cotton.
 6. East of the Jordan.
 7. Man-like.
 8. 18 to 20 inches.
 9. The Bay of Bengal.
 10. A chord of three tones.
 11. Yes, while defending the frontier of France.
 12. Yes.

Steam Engine in Air

Two California brothers have made several very successful flights in an airplane driven by a steam engine, a type of motor not generally considered available for flight. The engine made use of was an old automobile motor and consequently somewhat overweight, but the men have several improvements in view which will cut down the weight of the engine. The plane was ready for flight in a remarkably short time. In five minutes it was ready to take the air. In landing a great advantage is to be had in the ability to reverse the engine, which acts as a very efficient brake. There is also an absence of noise in operation.

From a MEDICAL JOURNAL THIS: ABOUT COLDS!

"The researches (of these doctors) led them to believe that colds result from an acid condition of the body. To overcome this they prescribe various alkalies." "That's why, today..."
LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DRUGS 5¢
 NOW CONTAIN AN **ALKALINE FACTOR**

The Three Guards

A good character, good habits, and iron industry are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill-luck that fools ever dreamed of.—Joseph Addison.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE Got Quick RELIEF From Pain

If muscles in your legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil and get quick relief. Rub it on—rub it in. Warms—soothes—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all druggists.



WNU—H 50—38



SLEEP SOUNDLY

Lack of exercise and injudicious eating make stomachs acid. You must neutralize stomach acids if you would sleep soundly all night and wake up feeling refreshed and really fit.



TAKE MILNESIAS

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Thin, crunchy, mint-flavor, tasty. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.



The Panther Scream

Published by the Students of Quitaque High School

THE STAFF

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 Senior Editor Mary Jo Smylie
 Junior Editor Edna Young
 Sophomore Editor J. C. Rhoderick
 Freshman Editor J. W. Kelly
 Sponsor Miss Yvonne Thomas

THE TYPEWRITER TAPE

A typist who types with good typewriter tape types good typewritten letters. The typewriter on which the typist typewrites, types good typewritten papers because the tape is Typist Typewriter Tape. The typewriter tape is the best tape for typewriters, the typist types with. The best typists type with this typewriting tape.

Q H S — CHAPEL PROGRAM

Mrs. King's Sophomore class entertained the entire student body with an unusually good program Friday morning. With Mrs. Montgomery acting as song leader, and Mrs. Hamilton as pianist, the entire assembly sang several songs. This was followed by the following program, announced by Weldon Starkey:

Skit—"Lovers Errand"—Bob Grundy and Shirley Jo Powell.
 Blackout—"Romance"—Billy Hutcheson and J. C. Rhoderick.
 Dialogue—"Hot Stuff"—Johnnie Gowin and Richard Tibbets.
 Skit—"A Piece of Blue Ribbon"—Elene Chandler, Annie Merrell and Doreen Shelton.
 Tap Dance—Lea Mae Persons.
 The Seniors presented several skits from their play.

Q H S — DICTIONARY DRILL

GENTLEMAN—A guy who would n't hit a woman with his hat on.
 LIMBURGER—A cleansing agent. Will clean out a whole dining room in a short order.
 TAXI—The longest distance between two points.
 DANCE—A way of petting standing up.

RIGID ECONOMIST—A dead Scotchman.

PEDESTRIAN—A man whose son is home from college.
 PETTING—A waist effort.
 PRIMPS—He left footprints in the sands of time.
 FELON—To stumble on, like "He felon his neck."

Q H S — WINNERS IN GAME AT HAPPY

Sweeping into a series of games to last through March, the Senior girl's basket ball team won its first game of the season with a 19-16 victory over the Happy team.

The game, viewed by a good crowd, was played in the Happy gymnasium. Kathryn Kever acted as captain, and the opening line-up consisted of the following players: Guards—Kathryn Kever, Ethelyn Bailey and Eene Chandler; Forwards, Viola Robins, Frances Graham and Evalyne Mesimer. Other players who went were Shirley Jo Powell, Inetha Hawkins, Laruth Waldon and Johny Womack. Most of these saw action during the game.

The team, with the aid of their capable coach, Miss King, except to make this one of the best seasons the Quitaque school has had in many a day. All we ask is that they "Keep up the good work."

The Junior and Senior boy's teams were not so successful in their game but we feel sure that it was due to the inexperience of the teams, which have only a few old members!

Q H S — Q. H. S. BIRD STORE

Prices range all the way from one dime to one million dollars. The most important bird in the whole school will be named last.

LOVE-BIRDS—Tom Persons and Kathryn Kever.

COO COOS—"Panther Scream" Staff.

HAWKS—Mr. Scheid, Miss King, Mrs. Scheid.

PEACOCKS—Mary Jo Smylie and Jack Hutcheson.

SWANS—Dorothy Sachse and Howard Castleberry.

EAGLES (capable)—Emily Margaret Gardiner and Edward Grundy.

PARROTS (repeaters)—YOU!

The Senior play, "The Wild Oats Boy," was received by a very attentive group Friday evening. Despite the bad weather, a representative crowd attended, and the Seniors and their sponsor wish to thank the public for its cooperation.

Lea Mae Persons: "Have you read 'Freckles,' Elene?"

Elene Chandler: "No," she stammered, "mine are the brown kind."

Q H S —
IF SO, WHY NOT?

If the water you freeze is frozen, Is the maiden you squeeze, then squozen?

If a thing you break is broken, Would a thing you take be token?

If the plural of child is children, Would the plural of wild be wildren? If a number of cows are cattle, Would a number of bows be battle?

If a man who makes plays is a playwright, Would a man who makes hay be a hay-wright?

If a person who spends is a spend-thrift, Would a person who lends be a lend-thrift?

If the apple you bite is bitten, Would the battle you fight be fitten? And if a young cat is a kitten, Then would a young rat be a ritten?

If a person who fails is a failure, Would a person who quails be a quailure?

If drinking too much makes a drunkard, Would thinking too much make a thunkard?

MY FARM FOR SALE
 157 ACRES
 150 acres in Cultivation
 2 Room House, Well and Ground Tank
 WILL SELL CHEAP
VON CHANDLER
 Farm Located 3 1/2 Miles West of Turkey, Texas

But why pile on the confusion? Still I'd like to ask in conclusion: If a chap from New York's a New Yorker, Would a chap from Cork be a Corker?

Q H S —
The Ohio Scandal offers the following modern proverbs:

A bird in the hand is bad table manners.

Success has turned more heads than halitosis!

A fool and his coney are some party.

If you want to remember things, tie a string around your finger, if you want to forget things, tie a rope around your neck.

A hair in the head is worth two in the soup.

—The Prairie
 Q H S —

If a body write a body Getting no reply,

Many a body ask a body Why the—? Why the—?

Why—? Why the—?
 Q H S —

**Thanksgiving—
An American Day**
 By **RAYMOND PITCAIRN**
 National Chairman
 Sentinels of the Republic

Thanksgiving is recognized as one of the most characteristic and appropriate of all our American National Holidays.

Why? Probably because the American people, through the period of their nation's existence, have had more to be thankful for than the people of any other land.

Not in the material sense alone! The pioneers who celebrated our first Thanksgiving Day expressed gratitude not only for bountiful harvests, but also for the freedom with which Divine Providence had rewarded their courage and labors.

That spirit endures. Every Presidential proclamation of a Day of National Thanksgiving has sounded the same note of reverence.

Thus, through the years, Thanksgiving Day has become not only a national expression of gratitude, but a rededication to the spirit which lived in its strong and valiant founders.

The seeds of freedom sown by them have borne a harvest more bountiful than their own crops. Our reasons for national gratitude have grown—not diminished.

They gave thanks for fruitful harvests; we for a bountiful supply not only of the necessities of life, but of comforts far beyond their modest aspirations.

They gave thanks for liberty to worship as they chose. We give thanks not only for freedom of religion, but for freedom of speech and of action and of opportunity as well.

Many nations cannot do this today. The iron hand of Dictatorship or the red blight of Communism; the terrors of war, from without or within—all have robbed them of the security and the liberties which our fathers established as an American birthright.

Our duty is not limited to appreciation, however grateful, of these blessings. It involves their preservation as well.

FOR HAIR AND SCALP JAPANESE OIL
 Made in U. S. A.
 The Antiseptic Scalp Medicine—Different from ordinary Hair Tonics—40c & \$1. FEEL IT WORK! At All Druggists Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair." National Remedy Co., New York

Agricultural Briefs - - -

(Continued from page one)

well rounded, and nearly parrall to the back and that the shank and thigh are short. Short legs do not mean light weight birds, but are associated with early maturity.

Remember Dec. 10 and 11 are Turkey dressing days in Silverton.

LUBBOCK, Dec. 9.—Approval of a National Youth Administration Soil Conservation Project sponsored by A & M Extension Service to employ 160 youth in 12 South Plains counties has been received by A. V. Bullock, district NYA supervisor. The project is district-wide. Boys will work under the supervision of the various county agricultural agents who will use them to help run contour lines preparatory to terracing.

The counties included in the project together with the number of boys called for are: Swisher, 8; Briscoe, 8; Hall, 15; Lamb, 15; Hale, 20; Floyd, 12; Motley, 12; Cochran, 5; Hookley, 15; Lubbock, 20; Crosby, 15; Dickens, 15.

According to reports from O. G. Tumlinson, district county agent, there is a great demand from the farmers to have their land terraced than ever before.

Get your Adding Machine paper at the Quitaque Post.

Some citizens say they have about come to the conclusion that when we have peace it will be in the next world.

Another hard thing to do is to tell whether it's opportunity knocking at the door or just another magazine solicitor.

Read the Ads—it Pays!

Gem Theatre
 TURKEY, TEXAS
THURSDAY & FRIDAY NIGHT
"CHARLIE CHAN AT THE RACE TRACK"
 with Warner Oland, Keye Luke and Alan Dinehart
 Also Comedy
SATURDAY Matinee & Night
 TIM McCOY in
"THE LION'S DEN"
 with Joan Woodbury
 Also Comedies
Sunday Matinee & Monday Night
"WALKING ON AIR"
 With Gene Raymond and Ann Southern
 Also Comedy
TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY
 HERBERT MARSHALL and ANN SHIRLEY in
"Make Way for a Lady"
 with Gertrude Michael and Margot Grahame
 Also Comedies

SELECT Gifts Now for Xmas Delivery

FOR CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR

We are featuring one of the finest lines of "Wheel Toys" for the Youngster—Bicycles, Tricycles, Wagons, Autos, Kiddie Cars, etc.—Make it a happy Christmas and give something that will last.

AND—
 Our Stock is Complete with Christmas presents for the Grown-ups—presents that are useful and lasting—and presents that will be greatly appreciated.

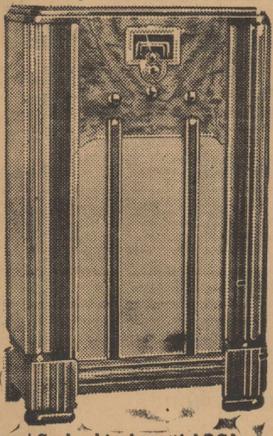
BEFORE MAKING YOUR CHRISTMAS SELECTIONS VISIT THE HARDWARE STORE

Persons & Sons

RCA-VICTOR Christmas for the Whole Family



You have made RCA Victor radios leaders in the popularity poll. And, no wonder! They're styled in the modern manner—as you like them styled! They're priced for greatest value—as you like them priced!

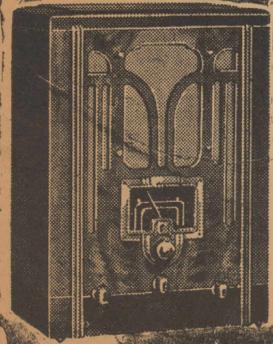


Made by the makers of
**MAGIC BRAIN
 MAGIC EYE
 MAGIC VOICE**

Model 6K

\$49.95

See this hit value tomorrow! Such a big, beautiful RCA Victor Console has never sold for so little. Superheterodyne with 6 genuine RCA metal tubes. Tuning range for all U. S. broadcasts and short-wave for police, aviation and amateur calls. 12" dynamic speaker, new edge light dial—tone control—music-speech control.



Model 5T

\$31.00

5-tube superheterodyne 8" dynamic speaker... Tone control—automatic volume control... An amazing performer, bringing you domestic and short-wave broadcasts; police, aviation and amateur calls. Incomparable value at only \$31.00!

Now Life for any Radio with RCA Radiotrons
Pioneer Drug Store

Shop Now
 Santa Claus has left a full Assortment of Gift Items at our Store

FLOMOT—Beat Panhandle
 We are for you 100 percent Quitaque

E. G. Rice