

# THE QUITAQUE POST

YOUR HOME-OWNED NEWSPAPER

VOLUME XIII

QUITAQUE, BRISCOE COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1938

No. 10

## "The Rest Of The Record"

BY JAMES V. ALLRED  
Governor of Texas

Testimony before the Senate investigating committee this week shows without dispute that Land Commissioner McDonald has issued hundreds of leases on submerged coast lands for which he refused big cash offers bearing the usual 1-16th royalty. Instead he accepted small cash offers, usually one dollar per acre, with an agreement for an overriding, or sliding, royalty if and when oil is produced. In some instances the evidence shows Mr McDonald has turned down over one thousand dollars per acre cash while accepting one dollar per acre with an overriding royalty.

With the exception of a few leases, there was no obligation for immediate drilling; and, although some of these leases have been executed for more than a year, only one well has been commenced on state lands in all of the counties and on all of the thousands of acres leased. Not a drop of oil and not a penny of additional money has been received by the state from any of these leases, although the Land Commissioner has turned down more than a million dollars in cash for them.

Now Mr McDonald testified that in his opinion, the overriding royalties retained by him for the state would ultimately make hundred million dollars for Texas. Of course, he admits this is a gamble; but even if it should turn out to be true then what he gave to a little circle of bidders for one dollar an acre will yield them anywhere from two hundred million dollars to a billion dollars.

In other words, before the Land Commissioner made these leases the state already had all that he retained and more! For a few hundred dollars he has given this small circle of bidders a gamble on their part—a gamble from two to thirteen times as much as that of the state!

It is a gamble which cost these bidders only a few hundred dollars, but at a cost to the state of over a million dollars in cash which the state was offered by other bidders!

If the state were going to gamble on oil being under our land, I would prefer to gamble the whole thing and not fritter away three-fourths of it for one dollar an acre.

Evidence before the Senate committee further shows that some of the men who were mixed up in the old highway contracts which were broken up by Dan Moody have moved back to Austin and are asking for favors in the land office.

The hearing may be moving along a bit slowly but the committee is making headway and the testimony is developing facts which should prove interesting to everyone.

## Culture Club Has Lesson On "Travel"

The Womans Culture club met with Mrs H G Gardiner on January 26. The subject for study was "Travel."

Mrs J W Ewing led the program and talked on "Journeys in Indiana." Mrs Jimmie Stroup impressively sang "Indiana Moon." "Wonders of the New Washington" was read by Mrs J F Jago.

After the meeting adjourned, a social hour was enjoyed, during which time Mrs Gardiner served cake and hot chocolate to fifteen members and a guest, Mrs. Nell Wise of Houston.

The men's class of the Methodist church staged a 42 tournament last Thursday night at the Los Lingos hotel. The proceeds from the evenings entertainment were used to defray expenses of the party given some time ago, when the men of the church were hosts. Taking up the gauntlet (which is just what the men intended) the women of the church have their heads together planning a little better feed and a little more entertainment when their turn comes. And the women intend their party to be a challenge to the men so these happy gatherings will continue indefinitely.

## Goodrich Asking For Attorney General Post



Shamrock—Lewis M. Goodrich, prosecuting attorney in the Thirty-first judicial district comprising Gray, Wheeler, Roberts, and Lipscomb counties, has formally announced his candidacy for Attorney General on what is believed to be the briefest platform on which an aspirant for important state office ever based hopes of election.

"I believe the voters of Texas are disgusted with long platforms and promises of men seeking office and desire to know more of the candidates and their personal integrity," declared Goodrich in making public his three-plank platform. "If elected Attorney General of Texas, I solemnly promise the following:

1. That the office of Attorney General shall serve the best interests of ALL the people of Texas, any other interests notwithstanding.

2. That I shall give all that is within me personally and shall surround myself with carefully chosen assistants for whose integrity and ability I can vouch.

3. That I shall have only the foregoing obligations to perform with no debts, political or otherwise, to pay.

## Child Falls Under Heavily Loaded Trailer

Wayne, five year old son of Mr and Mrs Pierce White, was injured about 4 o'clock Friday afternoon when he fell from the drawbar of a tractor and one wheel of a loaded trailer passed over his body. Some ribs were fractured and he was unconscious until 9 o'clock that night but since has been doing nicely, his father stated. No serious consequences are expected unless it develops that injury was done to the lungs, which could not be determined immediately.

The family lives on the farm of L. E. Graham, grandfather of the child, west of town. The tractor was being driven by Houston Walker, the child riding as stated, and White was stacking feed on the trailer. The tractor starting with a jerk, the child lost his footing and fell under a wheel of the rubber-tired trailer which passed over his chest.

White picked up his little son and carried him half a mile to the Walker home. A doctor was summoned to meet them at the home of Mr Graham, shortening the distance and speeding up medical aid. The little body was thoroughly taped and Wednesday the child was reported getting along fine.

## MARRIAGE AT MEMPHIS OF FORMER QUITAQUE BOY

Hal Brown of McLean and Miss Dora Mae O'Hair of Quail were married at Memphis Saturday, Jan 29, W L Wheat, justice of the peace, performing the ceremony. The happy young couple will make their home on the Sitter ranch near McLean.

The bride is the daughter of Mr and Mrs J L O'Hair of Quail while the bride groom is the son of Mr and Mrs. H H Brown of Quail. He was born and reared here and attended the local schools.

## Cotton Report

The cotton ginning report from the bureau of the census department of commerce at Washington, shows that 11,279 bales of cotton were ginned in Briscoe county from the crop of 1937 prior to Jan. 16, 1938, as compared to 2702 bales from the crop of 1936, according to E E Berry, special agent.

## Mrs. Agnes Turner Asks Treasurer Office

Mrs. Agnes Donnell Turner this week is announcing her candidacy for the office of County Treasurer of Briscoe County, subject to the Democratic Primary, July 23. Mrs. Turner was formerly Miss Agnes Donnell, and has lived in Briscoe County most of her life. She and her two children are living in Silverton at the present time, where she is employed at Kirk's Cafe. Here is her official announcement:

To the Voters:  
I wish to announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Briscoe County. This is my first venture into the political field, and I'm not doing it as a political move but simply because I need the job, and feel perfectly capable of taking care of it.

I don't believe I need to make a long outline of my life as I'm a Briscoe county product and have lived here most of my life, went to Briscoe county schools and graduated from Silverton high school in 1924.

I want you to consider this announcement the same as a personal call, although I intend to visit every house. I will deeply appreciate your vote and support, and if elected promise to make the best officer I possibly can.

MRS AGNES (Donnell) TURNER

## Fire Is Total Loss To Silverton Family

A small house occupied by Mr. Yoakum and family, situated about 6 miles south of Silverton on the Emmett Brooks place, was completely destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning. The fire, caused by explosion of an oil stove, resulted in a total loss to the occupants, Mrs. Yoakum climbing out of a window with her crippled son in her arms.

The family suffered a seige of infantile paralysis several years ago, a number of the children being stricken, leaving one boy crippled and a girl blind. At home at the time of the fire were Mr and Mrs Yoakum, two small boys, two older boys, a daughter about 20 years old and the invalid son, about 27.

Beth Joiner and G. C. Witcher of Silverton, neighbors of the unfortunate family, were in Quitaque Wednesday soliciting aid for them.

L A Broxson has taken over the Shady Nook tourist camp and filling station and in addition states that he will carry a nice line of groceries in connection with his other activities when he has had opportunity to install the stock. This is a somewhat larger assignment than he has had heretofore and if it keeps him as busy proportionately as he was in his former location he "had order" been twins—or quads.

## AGRICULTURAL BRIEFS

BY THE BRISCOE COUNTY AGENT

There has always been a multiplicity of things happening to hinder a farmer from getting along in this old world. Such things as droughts, hail storms, floods, insects and sand storms have played their part.

Now—under the new order of things comes one "Mr. Fillibuster" who has grappled at the throat of the farmers legislation for the past 3 weeks, to add to the farmers worries. News comes thru that "Mr. Fillibuster" is about to die of old age and it is hoped that he died so hard he will not come to life any more until after our farm legislation has been disposed of.

The 1938 farm program has been held at a stand still ever since the anti-lynching bill was brought up. I never have figured out just why this anti-lynching bill should have ever come up. I thought it was already against the law to lynch anyone.—It's funny how dumb some folks can be isn't it?

Lynching bill, fillibuster or what not, it's getting time something definite be done on this farm program. The uncertainty of the thing is making it plenty tough when we talk to our

## Lubbock Concern Buys John A. Hamilton For District Attorney

A deal was closed last Thursday by the Southern Trading company of Lubbock for the G. Tunnell & Son stock of dry goods and thus Quitaque's oldest business institution passes.

The Southern Trading company is owned by H. H. Holmes and H. A. Watson, Mr Holmes, who is in charge of the business here, stated that the entire stock will be closed out.

The Tunnell store dates from the beginning of Quitaque, Mr. Tunnell coming here with his family 29 years ago. At that time there were only one or two other business places here—a dry goods store and a blacksmith shop—and about three or four residences.

The town had no streets or roads, thoroughfares being winding cow-paths across the vast expanse of range country.

The store in its infant days was of the "general" variety—carrying a limited stock of almost any needed item for this then sparsely settled area, drugs, groceries etc., as well as housing the postoffice.

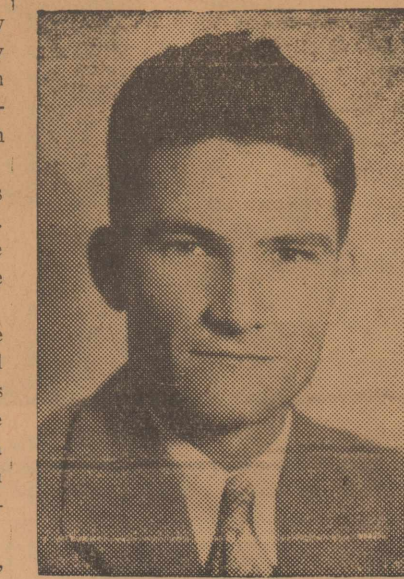
Mr. Tunnell died about two years ago and since which time the business has been conducted by his widow and two sons, Ernest and Clyde, however, more recently by Mrs. Tunnell and Clyde.

## Junior Culture Club Studies Hawthorne

Studying the art and works of Nathaniel Hawthorne and "The Scarlet Letter" in particular, Mrs. Frank Gillespie was leader of the program when the Junior Womans Culture club met at her home Tuesday evening. Quotations from Hawthorne were given in answer to roll call, Mrs A C Bickford gave the "Life of Hawthorne," Miss Mary Lee Cooper, "The Art of Hawthorne," Mrs. Gillespie, "Puritanism and Modernism" and Miss Lois McCaslin, "Passages for Discussion." A discussion of the Puritan moral code concluded the program.

Members present were: Mesdames J W Lyon, Jr., Marion Roberson, J. B. Baird, A C Bickford and Frank Gillespie, and Misses Mary Lee Cooper, Jeanne Puckett, Virginia Shelton, Margaret Bergner, Minnie Mae Roberson, Seney Persons, Mabel Atkinson, Kathryn Anderson, Lois McCaslin and Lorene Oliphint.

Hall Motor company Tuesday delivered to Frank Miller an Oldsmobile club coupe. The finish is brown with silver trimmings and the car is equipped with tires with white side walls, radio, heater and every other accessory and gadget possible, according to Vic Hall, who says it is the "classiest" job he has yet delivered.



To the People of Briscoe County:

In announcing my candidacy for the office of District Attorney I wish to say that I am 28 years old, live at Matador, Texas, and am a native of West Texas.

I was appointed to the office of District Attorney by the Governor of Texas last May to finish the unexpired term of Hon. Alton B. Chapman, who was appointed to the office of District Judge to fill the unexpired term of Judge A. J. Foley of Floydada, who was appointed to the Court of Civil Appeals at Amarillo.

I have tried to, and believe I have to a great extent, familiarized myself with the duties of the office, and feel that I am better qualified now to serve the people as District Attorney than I was when I was appointed.

It is usually customary for a person to be elected for a full term to succeed himself when he has been appointed to an office, and I feel that this time honored custom should be accorded me.

As to my qualifications: I graduated from the Law School of the University of Texas, in June, 1934, and was elected County Attorney of Motley County in the same year, and have been regularly engaged in the practice of law ever since my graduation.

There are four counties in this Judicial District, and it will, of course, be impossible for me to personally meet every voter in the District and at the same time perform my duties as District Attorney. I, therefore, wish to take this means of earnestly soliciting the vote and active support of every voter in this district, and to assure you that I will ever strive to make a competent and faithful officer if I am elected.

Yours sincerely  
JOHN A. HAMILTON

## Paul Hamilton, Dr Price Honored on Birthdays

Honoring Dr. Price and Paul Hamilton, Mrs. E C Price and Mrs. Paul Hamilton entertained with a birthday dinner party Thursday evening in the home of Mr and Mrs Hamilton.

A three-course dinner was served, favors at the honorees' plates were a bottle of pills and a toy tractor for Dr Price and Mr. Hamilton, respectively. Gifts were presented after the meal and games were played.

Those present were Dr. and Mrs. E C Price, Mr and Mrs H G Gardiner, Mrs. Nell Wise and Mr. and Mrs Paul Hamilton.

## LOCAL MEXICAN KILLED IN AUTOMOBILE CRASH

Balentine Chavis, 49 year old Mexican who had been living at Quitaque for several years, was fatally injured in an auto mishap near Littlefield Sunday night, and died three hours later at a Littlefield hospital.

Burial was in the Quitaque cemetery Wednesday, the county bearing expense of the coffin. He is survived by his wife and seven children.

Chavis was on his way from New Mexico to Quitaque in company with five other Mexicans. The lights of the car went out and the vehicle struck a bridge abutment, turning over. Chavis was the only one injured.

On Tuesday the Pioneer Drug delivered and installed a new gas Electrolux for W P Hawkins.

## Last Rites Spoken Monday for P. O. Woods

The community was saddened Sunday by the sudden passing of P O Woods, another of its citizens who had watched its growth since early childhood, spending all but nine of the 64 years of his life in Quitaque or nearby.

Stricken about 10 o'clock Saturday night with a heart attack he succumbed at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, January 30.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Quitaque school auditorium by Rev. J E Eldridge, pastor of the Plomot Baptist church and Rev. J Taylor Smith, pastor of the Quitaque Baptist church. Interment was in the Silverton cemetery with the Odd Fellows lodge officiating at the grave.

Surviving are his wife, three sons, Clem and John J Woods of Quitaque and Don Woods of Clovis, N. M.; three daughters, Mrs. Leonard Curtis, Mrs Laverne Daniels and Miss La Nelle Woods, and three grandchildren.

Pall bearers were Cleve Gregg, Roy Russell of Turkey, Slim Bell, C E Anderson, John Ewing and P P Rumph.

Honorary pall bearers, were John Jago, Putt Gilbert, J B Russell, O W. Stroup, Will Merrell, J V Jenkins, J H Huges, Bert Hawkins, Tom Bynum, Jack Bynum and John A Johnson.

By Mrs. Joe Graham

The hearts of the old timers of the West Texas Panhandle were saddened this week by the passing into the Great Beyond of another true son of the West.

In the wee small hours before dawn, Sunday morning, January 30, 1938, the spirit of P. O. "Ola" Woods, was gathered by the Great Rider into the corral of eternity to await the final round-up.

P. O. Woods was the son of J. A. and Clementine Woods. He was a member of a large family, having three sisters and five brothers. He was born in Hamilton county near Hico, April 14, 1883. When Ola was nine years of age, his father moved his family from Hamilton to Briscoe county. He bought and settled on the old Woods place now owned by Mrs G. Tunnell. Here the father, J A Woods died February 8, 1897, leaving the mother and her family of boys and girls. The older Woods boys had already taken up the prevailing occupation of cattle raising and cow punching. In those days it was the dream of every red blooded West Texas boy to become a cowboy and ride the range for some cattle company. Ola early learned to ride in true western style and rope and bulldog steers. A few months of the year he attended school. The rest of the time was spent in the career life of God's great outdoors.

The first school he attended in (Continued on Back Page)

## COMER COBB BUYS BROXSON SERVICE STATION

Comer Cobb of Fairmont last Thursday closed a deal for the stock and fixtures of the Magnolia Service station operated by L. A. Broxson and took charge immediately.

He with his family have moved to Quitaque and are occupying the residence vacated by the Broxsons, who have moved to and taken over the Shady Nook tourist camp and filling station.

Mr and Mrs Cobb have two children, Vernon, who will assist his father in operation of the filling station and Melva Dois who entered school here Monday.

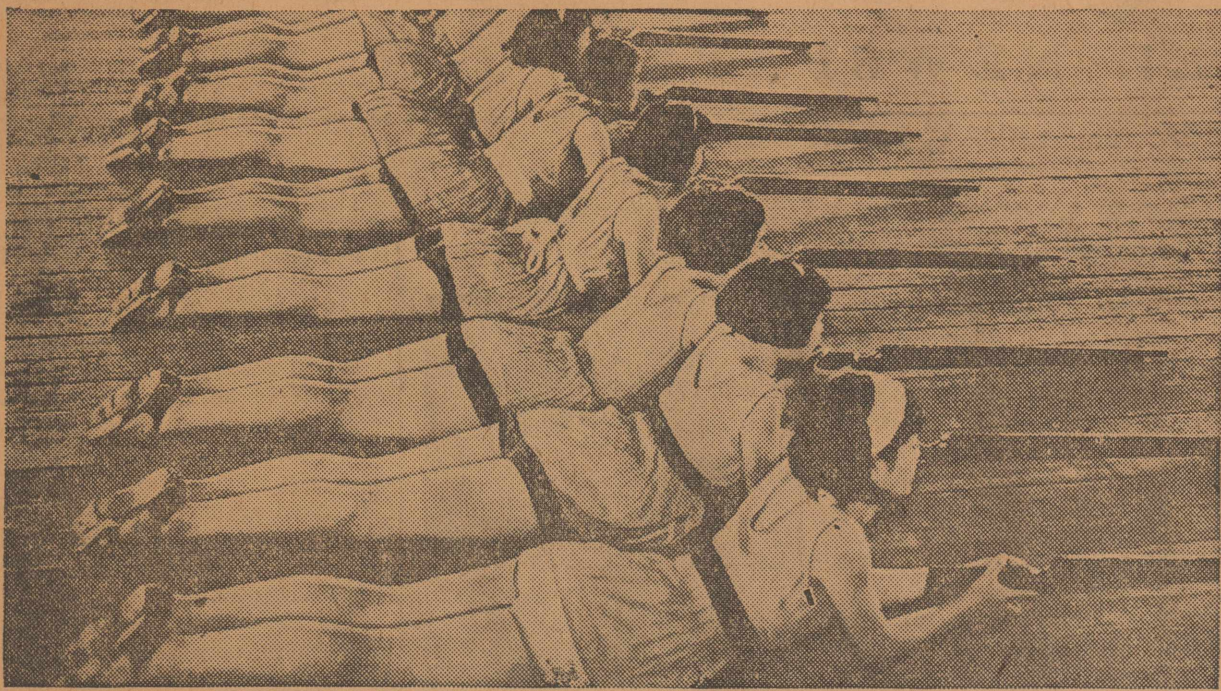
## Attend Workers Conference

Attending the workers conference at Sterley Tuesday were Rev. Taylor Smithee, Mr and Mrs Max King, Mrs Buddy Morris, Mr and Mrs Charles Gowin, Mrs. J G Gowin, Mrs S T Bogan, Mrs. W F Brittain, Mrs W W Jenkins, George Owens, Mr. and Mrs Fred Buchanan. Next month the conference will meet at South Plains.

## Mr and Mrs Charles Gowin and Rev. and Mrs. J. Taylor Smithee were guests Sunday of Mrs. J G Gowin.



Look Out, Playboys! Chorines Master Muskets



Tokyo.—If, as pulp-paper novels would have you believe, chorus girls are the champion "gold diggers," these dancers of the Osaka Girls' Opera troupe should be doubly dangerous. Equipped with muskets, they perform daily drills under the supervision of an army officer "to promote the spirit of organized action."

by Thornton W. Burgess

SAMMY JAY TOO EXCITED TO TALK STRAIGHT

SAMMY JAY was excited. Everybody who heard him knew that, and everybody who was anywhere near heard him. They would have had to be stone deaf not to have Sammy. He is just like some people—when he gets just a little excited he begins to talk in a loud voice. The more excited he gets the louder he talks. By and by, when he gets very much excited, he screams. That is what he was doing this beautiful spring morning, screaming as no one ever had heard him scream



"What's Got Into You, Sammy Jay?" Demanded Peter.

before. Indeed, he was so excited that his tongue couldn't go fast enough and tripped over his words and mixed things up so that no one could make out what he was trying to say.

He came flying out of the Green Forest, flying as fast as he could make his wings go, and screaming at the top of his lungs. He saw Jimmy Skunk coming down the Lone Little Path and flew to meet him.

"He's a stranger and he's black!" screamed Sammy.

"Who's a stranger and who's black?" asked Jimmy.

"And he's got great, big claws in his mouth!" continued Sammy.

Jimmy Skunk stopped short and stared very hard at Sammy Jay.

"Say that again," said he.

But just then Sammy caught sight of Peter Rabbit down by his dear Old Briar Patch. "Oh, I must tell Peter!" he screamed. "Peter! Peter Rabbit! He's there! He's bigger than Farmer Brown's boy and he walks!" And all the time he was screaming this long before he was anywhere near the Old Briar Patch.

Jimmy Skunk was still staring after him and scratching his head in a puzzled kind of way, when along came Unc' Billy Possum.

Sweet and Low



Sweet and low in a bevy of striking silhouettes, this hat has a charm all its own. It is of navy blue felt, trimmed with narrow flanges of cerise, bright blue and navy belting ribbon. The cloche brim is youthful and flattering.

Unc' Billy grinned as he looked over toward the Old Briar Patch. "Mistah Jaybird's done gone crazy," said he. "He's done gone crazy in his haid. Whoever heard of anybody with great big claws in his mouth?"

Now, Peter could make no more sense of what Sammy was saying than could Jimmy Skunk and Unc' Billy Possum.

"Who walks, Sammy Jay? Don't most people walk? What's got into you, Sammy Jay?" demanded Peter.

But Sammy couldn't keep still long enough to answer questions, and off he flew toward the Smiling Pool in search of Billy Mink and Jerry Muskrat and Grandfather Frog, and as he flew he still screamed in the same excited way, and Peter heard something about "long teeth" and "big feet," all of which was very perplexing, and, of course, made Peter very, very curious. He straightway started to hunt up Jimmy Skunk to see if Jimmy knew what it meant, and half way down the Lone Little Path he met

Jimmy. With him was Unc' Billy Possum.

Peter's eyes were very wide open with wonder, and the first thing he said was: "What's the matter with Sammy Jay?"

Jimmy Skunk grinned and Unc' Billy shook his head sadly, though if Peter had looked sharply he would have seen a twinkle in Unc' Billy's eyes.

"Poor Sammy Jay," said Unc' Billy in the mournfullest tones. "Poor Sammy Jay. He's foolish in his haid, Peter. He's foolish in his haid."

"Oh!" cried Peter. "Do you really think so, Unc' Billy? I thought he was just terribly excited."

Unc' Billy winked at Jimmy Skunk as he said: "Ah don't know, about the excitement, Br'er Rabbit, but when people talk about great big claws in somebody's mouth, Ah cert'nly think there is something the matter. If you ask me, Ah think Br'er Jay done gone crazy."

"Poor Sammy Jay," said Peter to himself, as he hopped away to find out what other people thought. "Poor Sammy Jay! I guess Unc' Billy must be right and he really is crazy. He can't talk straight, so he must be crazy." And all the rest of that day Peter told everyone he met that Sammy Jay had gone crazy.

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FIRST-AID TO AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

PROTECTION AGAINST TERMITES

I AM hearing more and more of damage to houses by termites, and from practically all sections of the country. Termites are now known to be the real cause of a destruction of wood that was formerly blamed on dry rot. It is a matter of fact that nature provides termites for the reduction of dead wood to mold. They are part of the scheme of things. They are pests only when they attack wood that mankind wants to preserve. We cannot hope to exterminate termites. Our protection against them is to build our houses in such a way that they cannot be invaded.

Termite nests are always in the ground. In attacking a house, they do not set up nests in the woodwork, but travel back and forth between the wood and the home nest. Considering the damage that they can do, it seems only rational to build a house in such a way and of such materials that an attack will not be possible.

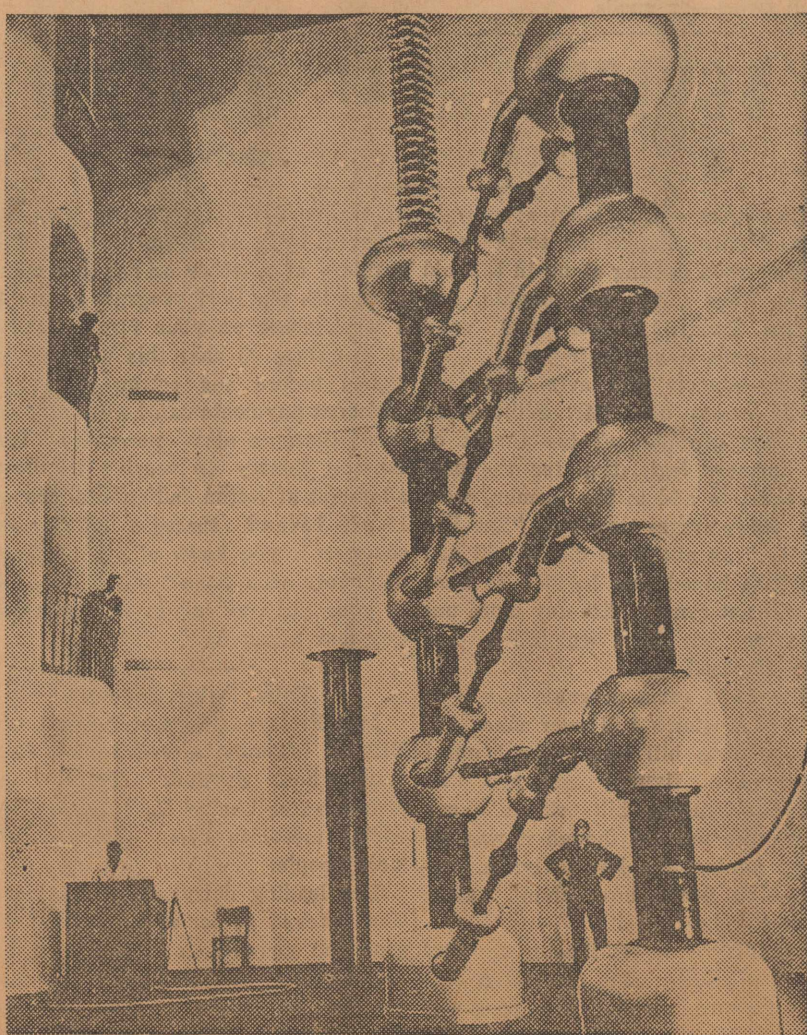
Foundations should be poured concrete, reinforced with steel bars to prevent cracking. In modern house designs, the first floor is on a level with the ground—or nearly so. This brings the floor beams within easy reach of termites. These beams should therefore be of steel instead of wood. Sills, studs, sheathing and other wood parts are also exposed. For protection, these wood parts should be impregnated with any one of several chemicals that will make them termite-proof. Treated wood can be had through any lumber yard. The price will be somewhat increased, but considering the damage that is avoided, the extra cost can be regarded as insurance, and is certainly a small price to pay.

Termites are of three classes or castes. The largest caste is made up of the "workers," which do the damage. A second class, is known as "soldiers," protect the workers against the attacks of ants and other enemies. Both of these castes are white; they are blind and never come to the surface. The third class is made up of winged black "reproductives." Once a year in the spring, occasionally also in the fall, these appear in a great swarm; they flutter about for a brief time, drop their wings, and disappear. A swarm of these insects is a danger signal that no home owner should disregard. He should at once find out whether his house has been attacked. There will be no outward sign on the woodwork; the destruction will all be within and

can be learned only by drilling small holes, by pounding, or in some other way that will indicate hollowing of the timber. He may find slender tunnels of clay over the surface of masonry, these being the paths by which the termites circulate from the nest in the group. Information on how to proceed can be had from a pamphlet issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The departments of agriculture of many states also have information.

© By Roger B. Whitman WNU Service.

It's Not From a Horror Movie



Berlin.—No fantastic setting for a "Frankenstein" cinema is this weird scene. The group of scientists gathered about the disintegrator are engaged in the smashing of the atom, to harness tremendous power within it. The 50-foot machine uses 3,000 volts of electricity, and is housed in a windowless tower. Prof. Peter Debye is conducting the experiments. Helmholtz

With Equal Weight

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

NOT only Atlas bore the earth Upon his shoulders. Also we Have some small world of some small worth

For our responsibility. Not burdened only are the great, For others have them, each and all;

Yes, problems press with equal weight Upon the mighty and the small.

Our own small world our own small way

Each on his aching shoulder bears.

They little understand it, they Concerned alone with large affairs.

Some little duty takes our time, Some little worry takes our sleep, Some little slope we have to climb, Some little family to keep.

I have my world, and you have yours,

The little often larger than Some other at his ease endures,

And quite forgets the little man, The little burden may be great,

The great be little, after all. At least they bear with equal weight

Upon the mighty and the small.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

GRAPHIC GOLF

By BEST BALL



POSITION OF RIGHT ARM

KEEP your eye on the golfer who is overanxious to kill the ball and you no doubt will see him flap the right arm around so that at the top of the stroke it is almost straight out from the trunk of the body. From such a position it is very easy to make the mistake of coming onto the ball from the outside in, i.e., cutting across the ball and adding a slice. Furthermore such an extreme movement adds an unnecessary tension to this arm which it could very well do without. The proper method is to keep the right arm comfortably close to the right side. Tommy Armour for example keeps his right elbow tucked in close but possesses freedom of action nevertheless. Armour's is more or less of an extreme position; most of the players allow the right arm a trifle more freedom after the manner of Bobby Jones above. On the longer shots the Atlanta wizard's elbow is raised moderately and on the first stages of the downstroke, drops abruptly nearer the side. The cock of the wrists is in no manner disturbed by this motion and their power is saved to be utilized later on. The abrupt dropping of the right arm insures a swinging path from the inside, close to the body and brings the clubhead onto the ball straight along the line of flight.

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FARM TOPICS

PLAN WINDBREAKS FOR NEXT SPRING

Scheme May Be Worked Out During Summer.

By J. E. Davis, Extension Forester, University of Illinois.—WNU Service.

Although it is too late in the year to make windbreak plantings of trees on farms, it is not too late to start making plans for plantings to be made next spring. Preparations which can be made during spare time this summer for a protection planting next spring include marking out the area, digging a diversion ditch to drain barnyard water around the windbreak planting, fencing the area to be planted and plowing the ground in the fall.

"Trees are best ordered early to assure getting the desired varieties before supplies run out," Davis states in his new circular, No. 27, "Windbreaks for Illinois Farmsteads," which has just been published by the Natural History Survey in co-operation with the agricultural college.

Detailed information on planning, planting and caring for a windbreak are contained in the circular along with a description of the kind of trees available, their advantages and disadvantages. Copies of the circular may be obtained by writing the agricultural college at Urbana.

"Illinois farmers are taking a renewed interest in windbreaks," Davis said. "Demonstration plantings showing the best practices for establishing and maintaining windbreaks have been made on farms in 12 Illinois counties this spring. More are being planned for next year."

"Most ornamental nurseries grow the types of trees satisfactory for windbreaks and some of the larger nurseries specialize in producing windbreak trees."

Information on sources and prices of windbreak planting stock may be obtained by writing Davis at the agricultural college.

Eggs Require Special Care During Warm Days

The warm days of summer are the danger days in the high-quality egg trade. Unless poultrymen maintain a watchful eye and exercise the greatest of care, many factors that easily escape attention, may result in the loss of customers, says a writer in the Rural New-Yorker.

Egg quality deteriorates rapidly at temperatures over 70 degrees. Hot days, high temperatures in the poultry house, broody birds remaining on the nests, are often the cause of a lack of freshness in the product. Eggs should be gathered three or four times daily in clean, well-cushioned containers. Leaky, cracked or soft-shelled eggs should be placed in separate containers when collecting to prevent soiling of the eggs and possible contamination from odors of oil, or other pungent material.

As soon as the eggs have been gathered, they should be placed in a cool, dry room, free from odors and where the temperature is not over 50 degrees.

Eggs should be graded to size, candled, packed in clean, attractive containers, and marketed at least twice a week. In shipping, they should be protected from the sun and wind.

Bitter Butter

Bitter butter may be due to bitter milk or to the salt used, says J. R. Dice, head of the North Dakota Agricultural College dairy department. Milk from cows in poor physical condition, or from cows that have reached an advanced stage in the milking period, may produce bitter butter, butter that has a poor texture, or the cream may refuse to churn out entirely. If sample tests of the individual cows fail to indicate the responsibility for the bitter flavor, examine the salt being used. Chemically impure salt, especially salt containing relatively large amounts of magnesium salts or calcium chloride, or both, may give the butter a bitter flavor.

Lambs Need Corn

It does not pay to cut down on corn and legume hay in favor of oats and non-leguminous roughage when fattening lambs. This feed-lot truism, well understood by experienced live stock men, was demonstrated again this past year in Four-H Club western lamb feeding projects at Spencer and Waterloo, Iowa. Reducing the corn ration and legume hay ration actually doubled the cost of producing a hundred pounds of gain in many of the lots.

Segregate Roosters

In order to protect the interior quality of eggs, roosters should be removed from the breeding pen as soon as the hatching season is over. If the male remains with the hens, the eggs will be fertile, and if a fertile egg is held at a temperature ranging above 68 degrees Fahrenheit, the germ will develop. A fertile egg will deteriorate much more rapidly than an infertile egg. An infertile egg seldom rots, but a fertile egg will decompose rapidly.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Rusticus expectat dum de uat amnis. (L.) The rustic waits till the river shall all have flowed by.

Nimium ne crede colori. (L.) Trust not too much to looks.

Hombre de un libro. (Sp.) A man of one look.

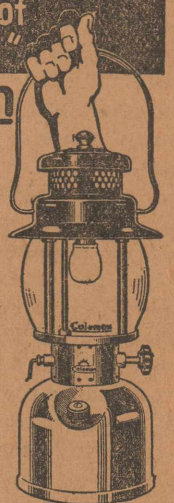
Quis custodiet ipsos custodes. (L.) Who shall guard the guards themselves?

Animal implume bipes. (L.) An animal without feathers and having two legs; that is, man—Plato's definition of man.

Inter arma silent leges. (L.) In the midst of arms the law is silent.

Froides mains, chaude amour. (F.) A cold hand and warm love.

The LIGHT of 1000 USES Coleman AIR-PRESSURE Mantle LANTERN



Use your Coleman in hundreds of places where an ordinary lantern is useless. Use it for after-dark chores, hunting, fishing, or on any night job. It turns night into day. Wind, rain or snow can't put it out. High candle-power air-pressure light. Kerosene and gasoline models. The finest made. Prices as low as \$4.45. Your local dealer can supply you. Send postcard for FREE folders.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. W-177, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6172)

To the Ideal Keep in your heart a shrine to the ideal, and upon this altar let the fire never die.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE Cap-Brush Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Peace of Mind Peace is the natural tone of a well-regulated mind at one with itself.—Humboldt.

666 checks MALARIA in three days 666 LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes. Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

All Would Be Wise If wisdom were to perish from the earth nobody would think himself ignorant.

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

Wherever You Go in Texas

ABILENE DALLAS EL PASO LONGVIEW LUBBOCK PLAINVIEW Look For a HILTON HOTEL \$2 - \$2.50 - \$3 Never Higher

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED: NAMES AND ADDRESS of all citizens of Texas over 60 years old. Important. Postal will do. Mail today. J. BENNETT COOPER, Noms, Texas.

WNU-L 31-37

FIREWORKS DEALERS! Save 25% to 50%

On Christmas Fireworks by placing your orders early. Write for prices and Big Discounts. FIREWORKS DISTRIBUTING CO. P. O. Box 926 Cincinnati, Ohio WE CAN USE GOOD SENSE FOR SOME OPEN TERRITORY. No references and territory wanted when applying.



Gold Hints

BETTY WELLS

HAVING the time of my life," announced Helen B. Her husband just lost a lot of money in a fire that destroyed his office of business. "Because Frank and I are back where we started at, and in spite of all the ups and downs we feel like honeymooners again.

"Of course, I'm doing my own work because we can't afford a maid. It's the first time I've really worked in this kitchen.

"Till I really rolled up my sleeves and went to work here, there were more things wrong with this kitchen! I wish I'd known before how much time and energy it wasted. After all it's as good economy to save the maid steps as to save myself.

"To begin with the sink was much too low so that an average person had to lean way over to use it.

"Then I found that the cabinet where we kept silver, dishes and cutlery and mixing bowls was across the room from everything



We Feel Like Honeymooners Again.

else, while the pots and pans and groceries were on the other side of the room near the stove. The refrigerator was adjacent to the sink.

"I have had the sink raised but I can't move it or the refrigerator or the stove to bring the three in reaching distance. I could get cupboards around the sink-refrigerator unit though. I had all the space below the sink made into cupboards, then turned the corner with another cabinet that ran around the adjacent wall. Here I made room for all cutlery, silver, dishes, mixing bowls and groceries and most of the pots and pans. I left the frying pans and the like alongside of the stove but kept all those that would have to be mixed in or fixed ahead in the cupboard by the sink where the groceries were.

"Then I bought a kitchen table on wheels, that I could pull from my working unit to the stove. This works fine, and with a couple of high stools to sit on my kitchen is as handy as you please.

"Frank and I did all the work—he's a pretty good carpenter, and I did the painting. All these changes called for a new color scheme so we decided on Swedish blue for the kitchen walls, and yellow ceilings, yellow wash curtains and some yellow pottery on a shelf just for show."

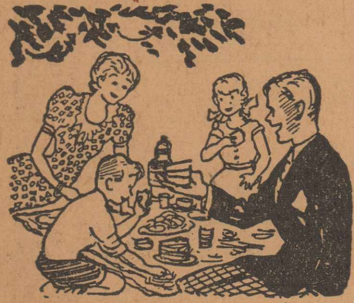
Even at a Picnic.

She's the kind of a lady who can be a duchess on any occasion, even at a picnic. And her house is like that, too, gracious and poised and yet unpretentious with an effortless ease.

We were driving along her street one hot, hot afternoon recently, and on an impulse decided to stop in.

And there she was looking fresh as a daisy in a pink linen dress and her hair just out from a wet comb. The house was pleasantly orderly (but not nasty-nice—after all she has a rambunctious pair of children who take care of that). "Just a second," she said when she had seated us in a breeze, "I'll be back with tea."

She flew out to the kitchen and before we'd fanned our fan a dozen



Can Be a Duchess Even at a Picnic.

ere she was with a tray of food and a plate of oatmeal cook-

sat down before that tray of tea, we thought what a successful woman she is. Not famous. Not even rich. Doing a perfectly splendid job of being a pleasant home for us, and that's no sinecure. Living room seemed like a hot day. Very pale aqua walls. A mulberry rug that somehow didn't because it made such a background for the slip cover flowery chintz on an ine ground. The curtains in aquamarine chintz lined and tied back with mulberry cord.

was a room that would be a cool and tranquil summer and like a hostess of friendly warmth in so versatile and satisfying

Betty Wells.—WNU Service

Matching Lace Trims Silk Sheers

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NO MATTER how much your taste and the general tenor of your life may call for practical tailored and sportsy-type clothes, none other than a really and truly dress-up dress will answer to occasion. If anything more apropos can be found than either of the stunning models pictured in the way of dressiest-dress gowns that tune graciously to afternoon functions, garden parties and such, pray tell where is it?

The illustration presents exactly the type of dresses we have in mind. Here you see two gowns that are one hundred per cent voguish. They are modern up to the instant, and they are fascinating in regard to nicety of detail and they carry that air of sartorial elegance which every woman of discriminating taste covets. Make it yourself, have it made, or buy it ready made as you will, a dress of the type of either of these handsome frocks will give you endless satisfaction, for no matter what comes up in the way of social affairs unless extreme formality demands ultra full-dress attire, gowns such as pictured class their wearers as among the those-present in the best dressed group.

This gesture of dying lace in exact match to the silk sheer it trims is proving a most exciting venture to designers in that it invites such free play of imagination. Then, too, the lace being the identical color enhances the dress without making

it look too fussy or overdone—gives it the exclusive accent that many covet but few attain.

Current collections include both dark and light sheers with matching lace trims. A costume done in monotone color scheme of either the very fashionable spruce green or beetroot red would be outstanding. Grays in the pastel shades are greatly stressed, also rose-beige.

As to swank styling the redingote theme prevails since it offers such excellent opportunity to introduce border effects with lace insertions after the manner shown in the charming dress to the left in the picture. This redingote gown is a most fetching style for the cocktail hour. It is made of gray silk marquisette tastefully embellished with insets of matching lace. The huge red straw open-crowned hat worn with it plays up in dramatic contrast to the demure gray of the dress. It is flower-trimmed and has black streamers that tie under the chin.

The other young woman seeks and finds midsummer coolness in a gown of beguiling rose-glow silk marquisette trimmed with insets of matching lace. The tiny self-fabric buttons add to the choiceness of this dress. Short sleeves and short gloves also do their bit toward giving smart style accent. The modish poke bonnet is a blue straw with violet and old rose velvet ribbon trim.

© Western Newspaper Union.

SMART SHEER WOOL

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The midseason dress problem when it is too warm to wear thin and too cool to wear that need no longer set any woman into a worry and flurry for the answer has been found in the very thing to don at the first hint of autumn's approach. Pictured is a stunning dress that will bridge from summer to fall perfectly. This distinctive tailored frock combines sheerest wool weave in attractive dusty rose coloring with chic accents of snowy pique. Pleated-in sleeves and an intriguing pleated skirt convey early style messages. Note the high crown in her smart fall felt. As the new season advances crowns keep going higher and higher.

MANY COLORS SEEN IN COATS FOR FALL

Coats of many colors have been featured so extensively in Paris that they are expected to be early fall fashion successes in this country. All of these coats are very brief and are made of elegant fabrics or of ribbons, thus indicating their place with evening dresses.

One French designer has introduced a little jacket made of two-inch velvet ribbon sewn together in vertical strips, the ribbon combining shades of apple green, old blue, chamois, pink which has a blue cast and an orchid-purple. This is worn over a gown of black Chantilly lace. Another jacket is made of red and blue grosgrain ribbon interlaced to suggest a woven pattern.

Matching Headdress and Heels Offer Gala Touch

Matching headdresses and heels are providing a gala touch to simple summer outfits worn by attractive young spectators at smart midwestern country clubs. Dusty pink frocks combined with beige turbans and ostrich skin pumps with beige-colored built-up heels are a popular combination. On many of the smartest white ensembles, effective accents are furnished by paisley print headbands and heels.

Tailored Jersey Suit Is Made With Loose Jacket

Chanel's tailored suits in jerseys and wools are made with loose jackets that are cut somewhat like box coats. Blouses are finished with round collars or jabots, which are worn outside the jackets. The short and comfortably full skirts often are trimmed with hip pockets.

Parma Violet Undies They are doing it in Paris, featuring the violet as well as the more delicate mauve and orchid tones in georgette and satin negligees.

BERRIES SOLVE DESSERT RIDDLE

Shortcake, Cobbler, Pie, Pudding Popular in Summer.

By EDITH M. BARBER

BERRY season is welcome for many reasons but for none more than that it practically solves the summer dessert question. We do not mind how many times these berries repeat themselves, plain, with cream, in shortcakes, cobblers, rolls, cottage puddings, in plain fruit pies or in cream custard pies.

For a cobbler, the fruit is always baked with the dough which is the same as that used for shortcake. Put the berries or sliced fruit in a well buttered baking pan, sprinkle with sugar and cover with a soft dough. Bake in a moderately hot oven, 400 degrees Fahrenheit. This same dough is used for a roll. It is made stiff enough to roll into an oblong piece, which is sprinkled with fruit and sugar and rolled tightly. This is baked also in a moderately hot oven. A custard sauce, a hard sauce, or cream is served with this. For "puffs" the fruit and sugar are put into greased custard cups. The dough is put over this and they are then steamed thirty to forty minutes.

This same dough is used for apple, peach or pear dumplings which may be either steamed or baked. At our house we always had to have some each way to satisfy the preferences of the family.

A favorite pudding is a sponge cake with whipped cream and strawberries. This may be made into a more elaborate dessert by putting ice cream between the layers of cake, covering with crushed berries and garnishing with whipped cream. Meringue with ice cream and strawberries or other fruit sauce is a dessert which fits a party meal nicely. Sometimes you can buy them ready to use but they are not difficult to make.

Meringues.

- 4 egg whites
- 1 1/4 cups powdered sugar, or 1 cup granulated sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Beat egg whites very stiff, add the sugar gradually. Beat until the mixture will hold its shape. Stir in flavoring. Drop by tablespoonfuls onto a wet board, covered with glazed paper. Bake about thirty minutes in a very slow oven, 250 degrees Fahrenheit.

Fresh Fruit Pudding.

- 6 slices buttered bread
- 1 quart raspberries
- 1 cup sugar
- Whipped cream

Crush berries with sugar, if fresh, or crush canned fruit. Trim crust from bread and line a greased bowl with the slices, cutting corners so that the pieces meet. Pour in the berries, cover with bread, set plate on top of this, so that it is pressed down with the weight, and put in the refrigerator twenty-four hours. Turn out of mold, garnish with whipped cream and serve.

Preserved Cherries.

- 4 pounds cherries
- 4 pounds sugar

Wash cherries, remove the stems and stones. Cover with sugar and let stand two hours. Set on stove and bring slowly to a boil, stirring occasionally. Cook until the cherries are tender. Fill hot jars and seal. A few pits cooked with the fruit improves the flavor.

Note:—Currants and huckleberries may be preserved in the same way.

Medley Marmalade.

- 2 quarts raspberries
- 2 quarts strawberries
- 2 quarts currants
- 4 1/2 pounds sugar

Mash the berries, add the sugar and boil about forty-five minutes until thick, stirring occasionally. Pack and seal in clean, hot jars.

Apricot Blossom.

- 3 parts gin
- 2 parts orange juice
- 1 part pineapple juice
- 1 part apricot brandy
- Lemon juice to taste
- Cracked ice

Mix all ingredients and shake with ice until outside of cocktail shaker is frosted.

Cherry - Pineapple Jam.

- 4 quarts pitted cherries
- 2 cups crushed pineapple
- Sugar

Combine fruits and add an equal weight of sugar. Heat slowly to boiling. Simmer three-quarter hour. Pour into platters. Cover with glass and set in the sun until the desired consistency is reached. Pour into hot jars and seal.

Cucumber Sandwiches.

Spread bread before slicing with softened butter. Slice and cut into rounds. Arrange sliced cucumbers which have been crisped in salt water for one-half hour, on the rounds. Spread with mayonnaise to which a little onion juice or horseradish has been added. Cover with other spread rounds of bread.

Coconut Cup Custard.

- 2 eggs
- 4 tablespoons sugar
- 2 cups milk
- 1 cup coconut
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Beat eggs very lightly. Beat in sugar. Add milk slowly. Add coconut and flavoring. Pour into cups which have been greased lightly with butter. Stand cups in a pan of water and bake in a slow oven (300 degrees Fahrenheit) one hour.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Sew, Sew, Sew-Your-Own



TO MAKE you the girl of his dreams (and to keep him always dreaming), that's the happy ambition behind these newest creations by Sew-Your-Own. One of these frocks to enhance your beauty, and an evening to spend in that romantic lane of Moonlight and Roses—isn't it quite likely that you will become the girl of his dreams?

Luncheon for Two.

When he takes you out to luncheon you should be the very essence of chic. A two piecer like the one at the left will bring the sort of eye-compliments you like, and you'll find it a great boon to comfort if the date is to be soon. You will probably want it made of the season's hit material, sheer crepe. The vestee is smart in a contrasting color.

When It's Dancing.

He'll be very Scotch about giving away dances when he sees you in your copy of the frock in the center. It was really born to dance. The tucked skirt has all the thrilling sophistication of a gored one, and it's much easier to sew. Little touches of grosgrain, and pretty puff sleeves add the kind of quiet elegance that makes this your choice for those happy hours of dancing under the stars.

End of Summer.

The season, like romance, rolls swiftly. But you still have time to

do a few summery things in a summery frock such as the one at the right. In dimity or swiss it will make you more youthful and charming than many a more ornate style (and after all the girl of his dreams must be young and charming). A good suggestion might be to cut a carbon copy, while you're about it, in sheer wool with long sleeves. Then there'll be nothing to worry about when a cool evening happens along.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1288 is designed for sizes 14-20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1326 is designed for sizes 12-20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1228 is designed for sizes 11-19 (29 to 37 bust). Size 13 requires 4 3/4 yards of 35 or 39-inch material. With long sleeves 4 3/4 yards are required.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

True or False Views

Everyone is continually, by every action and thought, building up within him a true or false view of his own nature and of the world, a view which puts him into a right or wrong attitude to himself and to his fellow men.

Hot Weather is Here— Beware of Biliousness!

Have you ever noticed that in very hot weather your organs of digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Perhaps you may have sick headache, nausea and dizziness or blind spells on suddenly rising. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious and your bowel actions sluggish or insufficient.

These are some of the more common symptoms or warnings of biliousness or so-called "torpid liver," so prevalent in hot climates. Don't neglect them. Take Calo-tabs, the improved calomel compound tablets that give you the effects of calomel and salts, combined. You will be delighted with the prompt relief they afford. Trial package ten cents, family pkg., twenty-five cents. At drug stores. (Adv.)

When to Have Done

There seems to be no part of knowledge in fewer hands than that of discerning when to have done.—Swift.

Enthusiasm

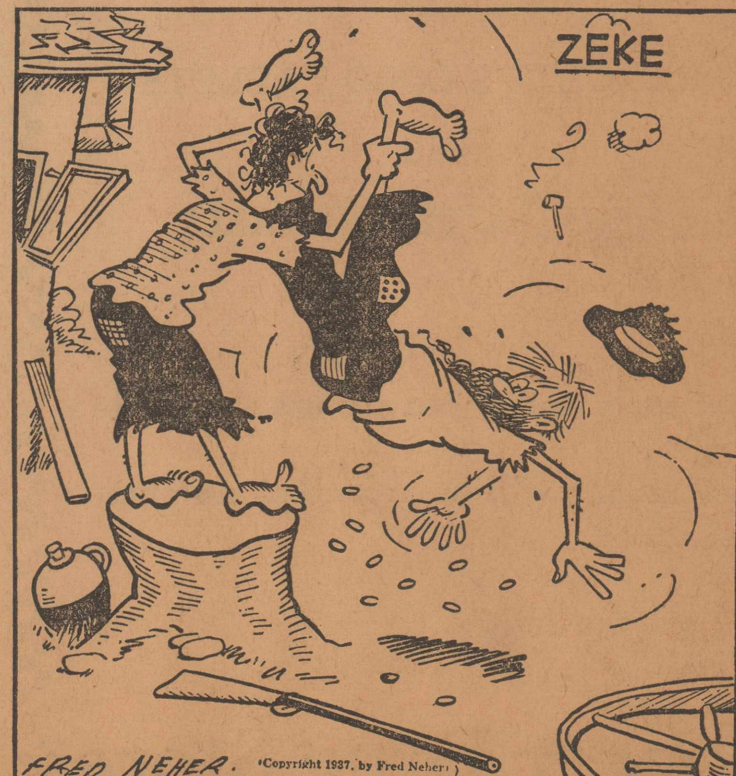
Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm. The way of life is wonderful; it is by abandonment.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"Yer just like all women, Maw . . . always askin' fer money!!"



## Local Briefs

Mrs Clarence McFall of Amherst, visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

**FOR SELF COVERED BUTTONS** see Mrs Moody at Mrs Amos Person's, Quitaque. 9-1c

Mr and Mrs Powell, Shirley Jo and Jack and Emily Margaret Gardiner visited at Crowell Sunday.

Mrs Dee Lowry and Jimmie Dick spent the day with Mrs. A. Vinyard on the farm near Turkey last Friday.

**FOR SALE—House and approximately 3 acres located at Gasoline (8 lots & strip 441 by 220 feet). \$150.00 cash. Write Clyde Monk, 1210 Redington, St., Hanford, Cal**

Miss Mary Rucker was able to be back on the job at the Pioneer Drug store Wednesday afternoon following a ten-day shut-in period during which she underwent a tonsil operation at the Plainview sanitarium.

Why suffer pains of Stomach Ulcers, Indigestion, Heartburn, Gas due to excess acid? Ask for FREE Udga booklet at Burgess Pharmacy. Read how stomach sufferers got relief. 7-12

Miss Peggy Keffer and her little sister Patsy accompanied Miss Myrtice Hadaway from Lubbock Saturday to visit friends here. Miss Keffer was math teacher in the high school here for a short time before going to Lubbock as student-teacher at Tech.

Mrs. John Rawls and daughters, Quepha and Reba and Gordon Smithee of Lubbock spent Sunday here with Bro. and Mrs. Smithee and Mrs. Mattie Smithee.

**WASH AT GLOVERS NEW LAUNDRY** in Quitaque. We have new Maytag washers and good soft water. Located south of the Chevrolet Garage. Give us a trial. Glovers Laundry

Work on the new garage at the Baptist parsonage is just about completed, everything except hanging the doors. The pastor is very grateful for the shelter for his shiny new car and expresses his appreciation of the labors of his flock.

Miss Dede Brittain and W. F. Brittain, Jr. of Hereford visited their parents here Thursday afternoon. They were accompanied by Debbs Knox who visited relatives and friends.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude to those, who, by their expressions of sympathy, kind deeds, and their floral offering, helped us to bear the loss of our loved one.

In your hour of sorrow may true friends and our Heavenly Father comfort you.

Mrs. P. O. Woods and family  
Mrs C L Woods and family  
Mr and Mrs A F Van Meter and family.

Mr and Mrs C L Franz  
Mr and Mrs Curtis Tunnell  
Mr and Mrs Bruce Gibson  
Mrs J A Woods and family  
J M Honea and J W Honea  
Mr and Mrs N R Honea  
Mr and Mrs Bert Grundy  
Bill Woods and Sonny Woods

Mr and Mrs Guy Young visited her parents, Mr and Mrs A B Stephens at Weatherly, Texas, Sunday.

**Baptist Church Program**  
Sunday School, 9:45  
Preaching, 11:00.  
B. T. U., 6:30.  
Preaching, 7:30.  
Mid week service, 7:00.

**At the Methodist Church**  
Those who are loyal in attendance give large encouragement to both teachers, superintendent and pastor. We are anxious that all others will take their place in the service of the church. The pastor will bring a message concerning his own personal spiritual needs. We welcome you to every service.  
Geo. L. Keever, pastor

### GASOLINE NEWS

**ETHEL CARTER**  
Miss Imogene Bedwell spent the first of the week with Mrs. Joe Bedwell at Turkey.

Herman Tracy of Lubbock spent the week end with homefolks.  
W O Williamson was a Silvertown business visitor Tuesday.

Mrs R B Finney and Miss Connie Finney of Frederick, Okla., came over Friday to visit their son and brother, H B Finney. They returned home Saturday accompanied by Mrs H B Finney and Henrietta.

A house on a Burson farm known for many years as the George Neatherlin home, was moved Wednesday to the farm of C T Rucker and will be used as a tenant house.

Miss Wanda Broxson spent the week end with friends in Quitaque.  
Mrs Winn of Parnell spent the week with her daughter Mrs. Pugh Thrasher.

R T Whittington and David McDonald were business visitors in Turkey Wednesday.

Mrs. Ida Mott visited Mrs Hada-way in Quitaque Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs. Carl Thrasher, Mr. and Mrs. E D Monk were business visitors in Turkey Thursday.

Mr and Mrs Boone McCracken and children and Mr and Mrs W J Carter visited in Lubbock Thursday.

Misses Lela Faye and Ina Ruth Morrison spent the week end with relatives in the Kent community.

Mr and Mrs Jack Broxson, Mr and Mrs L A Broxson and Mr and Mrs Ralph Carter of Quitaque have left for a week's trip to Broadview, N. M.

### Federal Land Bank Loans Increase

Houston—Closing nearly \$9,000,000 in loans in 1937, the Federal Land Bank of Houston ended the year with loans outstanding totaling \$265,058,143.61. These figures were presented by A C Williams, president of the bank and General Agent of the Farm Credit Administration of Houston, in a message to members of National farm loan associations attending the annual meetings being held at points in all sections of the State Tuesday. Many of the National farm loan associations, together with the Federal Land Bank of Houston, celebrated their twentieth anniversary of service to Texas agriculture in 1937.

"At the close of 1937, the unpaid

balances for outstanding Land Bank loans made in the State of Texas aggregated \$211,102,132.27," Mr. Williams said. "The unpaid balances on commissioner loans closed by this bank aggregated \$53,956,011.34. Following the depression period of 1933 through 1935, many private lending agencies making farm mortgage loans returned to the lending field from which they had withdrawn temporarily. Despite the renewed lending activities of these institutions, a total of 3,747 loans aggregating \$8,915,600.00 were closed by the Bank during 1937, acting for itself and as agent for the Land Bank Commissioner. All of the Land Bank loans in this State were made through and endorsed by National farm loan associations and all Commissioner loans were closed by the associations as local correspondents for the Land Bank Commissioner."

Mr Williams stressed the necessity for each individual borrower to keep his loan in current condition, pay his taxes, and protect his farm against erosion.

### Round-up Club to Leave Cowtown in February Interest of Exposition

Fort Worth—Members of the Roundup Club will ride out of Fort Worth by rail and bus next month for the fifth year to invite Texans to attend the forty-second annual Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock show, to be held March 11 to 20.

At an organization meeting the club members re-elected Homer Covey, Fort Worth business man, as president and laid plans for a whirlwind membership drive. Itineraries for the five goodwill trips which will be made to more than 100 towns will be prepared soon. Last year the Roundup Club, formed as an adjunct to the stock show, visited Texas and Oklahoma towns having a combined population of nearly 2,000,000.

### With Ham or Bacon?

Imagine scrambling more than one billion, two hundred million eggs! Approximately that many were laid by Texas hens in 1935. Although mathematicians might enjoy figuring out the volume of sound produced at about two cackles per egg, Texas business men are more interested to note that this number of eggs is equal to over twenty million dollars in cold cash.

## Wet Wash Price

Make us prove our Price is lower

At our low price of 4c per pound for Wet Wash we can do your laundry cheaper than you can do it at home, and we will be glad to prove it. The actual cost of materials you can purchase is more than 4c per pound—to say nothing of the cost of your investment and the time and worry of operating it.

We urge you to investigate the relative costs of doing your laundry at home and of sending it to our modern plant. You already know we can do it better. We can also prove that we can do it cheaper.

## Clarendon Steam Laundry

Pick Up and Deliver Laundry Monday — Wednesday

ORVIL ROBINS BARBER SHOP DICK'S BARBER SHOP

### THE QUITAQUE POST

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

W. R. SCOTT  
Editor and Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
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### "Every Man According to His Works"

(B Mabel C. Bogan)

Many people tell you they do not read the Book of Revelation for the reason that they cannot understand it. I can't understand it either, all of the things that were revealed to John. I understand it well enough to know God's judgment on the seven churches. He tells how He is pleased with their service, and knows their sins. He would spew thee out of my mouth." It is neither hot nor cold. These words are simple language.

The last few chapters are very plain to me. From the 12th verse of the 30th chapter—who couldn't understand these words: "I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God, and the books were opened; and another book was opened which is The Book of Life, and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works." I can't see why people can't understand reading in

such plain language. Understand, too, that there will be a resurrection and the judgment then is final. It is judgment then, no more time for repentance as some teaching is abroad.

"Another chance after the resurrection." If I'm not mistaken of their teaching, we may work again and will be judged by works after the resurrection, too. I do not understand it that way.

How beautiful God is described to us. "The tabernacle of God is with men. He will dwell with them, they shall be His people and God Himself shall be with them and be their God."

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be more pain, for the former things are passed away."

Indeed great is my sympathy for anyone who cannot understand these words. In the next few verses, He tells John to write "It is done." "I am the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end." "I will give unto him that is athirst the fountain of life freely." We have to work to get the water tho, He is not going to pour it into our mouths here on earth.

I wonder how our works are going to stand the test—only work, I think, that is for His glory. He tells us "Behold I come quickly and my reward is with Me to give to every man according as his work shall be." We are told to work for the night is coming when no man shall work. What kind of work are you doing in this little, oh!, such a short time on earth as compared to the endless eternity? Are you working for the Man who suffered on Calvary to save your lost soul and you the saved soul, are you working to save others? "According to every man's works will he receive his reward."

## Common Colds

We Hold the Remedy

"BADGETT'S COLD TABLETS

and

CHERROSOTE - REXALL"

Start early and if you are not satisfied—

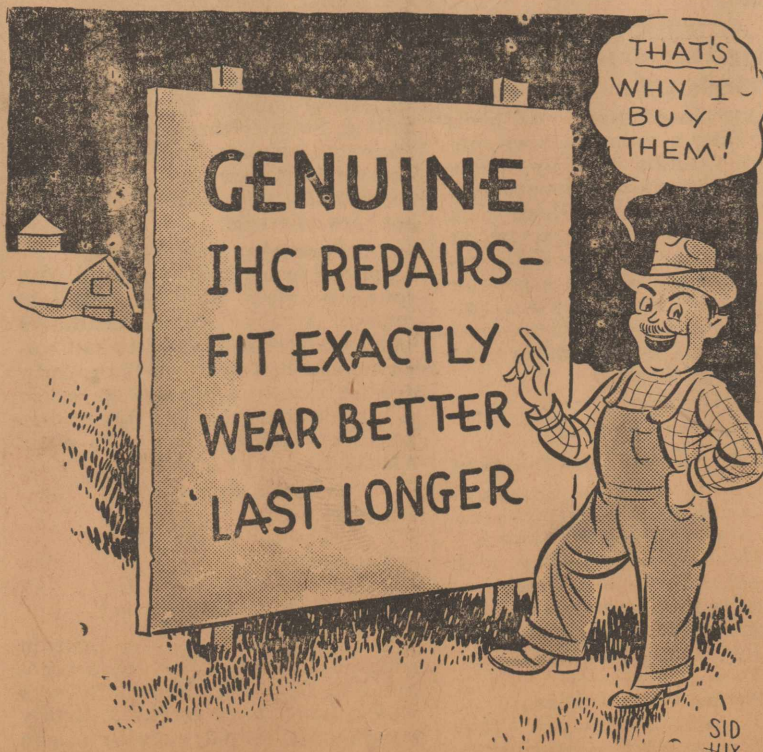
Your money will be refunded—no questions asked.

You are the Judge.

## Pioneer Drug Store

The Rexall Store

Quitaque, Texas



We Sell Genuine IHC Repairs  
**Persons & Son**

Hardware

Qu

## USED CARS

We have a large stock of Used Cars, All Makes, All Models, Priced Low

A few of our cars:

1937 Chevrolet Coach  
1936 Chevrolet Coach  
1936 Chevrolet Coupe  
1937 Ford Tudor  
1937 Ford Fordor  
1935 Ford Pick Up  
1936 Chevrolet Truck  
1934 Ford Tudor  
1933 Chevrolet Fordor  
1931 Ford Tudor  
1931 Chevrolet Coach

LOTS OF OTHER CARS

Paducah Motor Co.

Paducah, Tex.



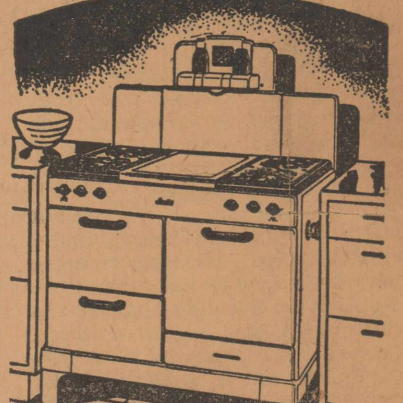
## Gas Gas All-Time

Mrs. Jas. Filler says: "Gas on my stomach was so bad I couldn't eat or sleep. Gas even pressed on my heart. Adlerika brought me quick relief. Now, I eat as I wish, sleep fine, never felt better."

**ADLERIKA**

Pioneer Drug Store

## "DONE JUST RIGHT"



with my new  
**MAGIC CHEF**  
GAS RANGE

**West Texas Gas Co.**

Good Gas With Dependable Service

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We appreciate your business.

Joe's Repair Shop

Joe Arnold, Prop. Quitaque

## Farmer's Food Store

Quitaque - Silvertown - Estelline

EVERY DAY PRICES

COMPOUND, 8 lb. carton . . . 79c

HOMINY, No 2 1/2 size 3 for . . . 25c

CORN, No. 2 can, 3 for . . . 25c

COFFEE Bright & Early 4 lb. pail . . . 96c

GINGER SNAPS, lb. . . . 10c

PRINCE ALBERT . . . 10c

SOUPS, 10-oz. can . . . 5c

PEAS, No. 2, dry, per can . . . 5c

LETTUCE, per head . . . 5c

TOMATO CATSUP, gal . . . 49c

PICKLES, Dill, full quart . . . 15c

GOOD STEAK, lb. . . . 15c

JOWL MEAT, pound . . . 14c

PAY CASH - - - PAY LESS  
Money Saved is Money Earned  
Raise Your Salary By Trading With Us



# The Panther Scream

Published By The Students of Quitaque High School

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 Junior Reporter, Rosalind Coker.  
 Sophomore Reporter, Jane Scott.  
 Freshman Reporter, Ava Hastey.

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**Freshmen**  
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**SENIOR NEWS**  
 Don't let anybody make you believe that we don't have relief around here. And what a relief! Mid term exams are over and most of us feel swell! Although some feel awful. Too bad there were some who didn't make the grade but our advice to them is to keep climbing and don't give up the fight. Maybe you will succeed the next time. If you don't at first succeed, try, try again. Am I right? Anyway—don't give up.

Bank Teller—Sorry, Mrs Stewart, but your account is already overdrawn.  
 Mrs Stewart—Well, what of it? Can't I do as I please with my own account?

**Senior Thoughts**  
 1. If you walk on snow you can not hide your footprints.  
 2. Don't take life too seriously—you will never get out of it alive.  
 3. He who sits in a well to observe the sky does not see very much

When You Visit Plainview  
 —EAT AT—  
**THE QUICK LUNCH CAFE**  
 Wholesome Food at Popular Prices  
 Boss Smelser, Prop.

When in Plainview  
 Come to See Us  
**BLAIR DRUG CO.**

## Announcing

THE PURCHASE OF  
**MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION**  
 FROM L. A. BROXSON

purchased the stock and fixtures of Magnolia Service Station from L. A. Broxson and earnestly solicit a continuation of the patronage of the customers of the station. I also extend a cordial invitation to my friends and the public generally to my station for the best motor fuel and service.

I'M LOOKING FOR YOU

**Comer Cobb**

fans, the ice tea aies. As she and serv a thorough was. No But doir of make her fami That haven on marine broadloo seem hol shady be ers of aquamar were pla with cr heavy m There seem like treat in pitable w winter, s was it.

4. It is not what we read but what we remember that makes us wise.  
 5. Never be ashamed of your opinions, simply because you are in the minority.  
 6. Be kind to those you meet on the way up—they may be the same folks you will meet on the way down.

Mr Wakefield, being the driver after changing routes, asked Jimmie, "Where do you get off?"  
 Jimmie, being a bright child, remarked, "Well, I have been getting off in front of the house."

**Flashes! ! ! !**  
 Flash—There are some new romances blooming in the little city of the valley. If they keep it up, Lover's Lane will be blooming ahead of time.

Flash—Has anyone seen a change in Jack "Lady Killer" Powell? He feels like a feather in the breeze, I bet.

Flash—Who is the cute little dark headed girl that Barney is making eyes at? It is an old romance coming to bloom again!

Flash—I found out something very interesting the other day. It is about a good looking lad who has been silently eating his heart out because a certain red-headed vamp doesn't seem to care whether he cares or not. Maybe I will give you the low-down on this next week.

**Did You Know That**  
 The biggest business organization in the world is the American Telephone and Telegraph Company with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company second.

Charlie and Orval were not exempt on all their mid-term exams.  
 Night scenes in movies are photographed in daylight.

The seniors are to present a play sometimes this month.

On the clearest night not more than 2,500 separate and distinct stars are visible to the naked eye, although an ordinary field glass will reveal about 50,000.

Mrs. Stewart had our Homemaking exams graded.

**THE JUNIOR TATTLE**  
 Quitaque high school has passed a great crisis in which it stood on the verge of collapse. But the school still stands. The shadow of a great catastrophe disappeared with last Friday although its results are still evident. Mid-term examinations! They have come and gone, but the memory of them will long remain. Here we start on a new era with every student looking forward to final exams.

Mrs. Scheid gave us the information that all the stores in Quitaque ran out of red lead last week. It couldn't have been those geometry papers.

Mrs. Smithee reports that she feels grand! glorious, and thrilled over the examinations. Ain't we glad?

Carrots and examinations are alike in many ways. First, nobody likes either one; second, red is a popular color with both—the color of the carrots and color of the "F's" which

the teachers use so often while grading our papers.

J. C Rhoderick's philosophy: It's just like Moses and the Red Sea, only we're between exams and the razor strap.

**Ambitions of Junior Boys**  
 Johnny—To be a senior next year.  
 Bob—To be teacher's pet forever.  
 Richard—a movie Romeo (such as Clark Gable.)

Starkey—To be a big, strong man.  
 Bart—a great big writer (like Uncle Robert Louis Stevenson.)  
 Jack—a ladies' man.

J. C.—A cowboy in a wild west movie

Sterling—To learn to drive a model T.  
 Edwin—To be near a certain brunette forever.

I wonder if Elene Chandler spent the week end at Turkey. She spent last week end in the drug store at Turkey—what time she wasn't driving one of about five cars all over town. She is still alive and I suppose she enjoyed her visits.

**You'd Never Guess That—**  
 Dorothy hums love songs continually.

Johnny would two-time a girl!  
 LaRue would primp in class

Jane Merrell could be seen in Turkey with a cute, curly-headed boy.

Three dignified seniors could lower themselves by taking geometry this semester.

Mr Sterling Herrington, football hero, visited Mr Scheid's office Tuesday. We don't think his visit was about football.

ClaraBelle could develop a queer case of heartmeningitis (love.)

Rosalind is acting very hostile toward Elene.

**SOPHOMORE HEADACHE**  
 Gone—but not forgotten!

If at first you don't succeed, try, try again. This is the somewhat used proverb a few of our students may be forced to obey. However, we hope not. Some with qualms of fear and others with sighs of relief return to their old haunt—school.

**Our Weekly Motto**  
 "A poor excuse is better than none."

**Sophomore Tastes**  
 Name: W E Helms  
 Weakness—chewing (gum, paper, sticks, Candy, anything, just so it's chewable.)

Hobby—flirting.  
 Ambition—nothing in particular.  
 Likes—Reba.  
 Dislikes—work.

Favorite movie star—Dorothy Lamour.

Name, Reba Gowin  
 Weakness—W. C.  
 Hobby—posing before a mirror.  
 Likes—boys.  
 Ambition—to be a housewife  
 Dislikes—small freckled brunettes  
 Favorite movie star—Robert Taylor (He also has curly hair.)

**Poetry**  
 Such grades as some of us good little sophomores receive,  
 It's really a SHAME  
 But on the other hand, who's to BLAME?  
 Perhaps—yes, I'm sure we should be more TAME.  
 Yes, yes, from now on that very thing will be our AIM.

Now Miss McCaslin, we'd like to see you figure out what rhyme scheme that is. It would be almost as difficult as one of Miss Bible's geometry problems.

Harold Lewis: Mr. Scheid can see good in everything.  
 Harold Jacks: I'll bet he can't see good in the dark.

Charles Truitt asked Anita: "Who is the best looking boy in school and why am I?"

**LOST, STRAYED or stolen—**Dorothy Dee's mind.

**The Black Bat**  
 Why—do teachers happen around at the wrong time?  
 Why—do "grown-ups" tell kids what to do, especially when they want to go somewhere?  
 Why—does W always manage to get to the Saturday afternoons?  
 Why—do up kinda late on ni e. or Sat

Friday nights—could it be a boy with a '36 V-8? We wonder, don't we Joe?

Why—does Billie Beth seem so interested in high school lately.

Why—does Russell save a seat in the show on Saturday afternoons? (Could it be a brunette?)

### BASKETBALL

The girls basketball team played Kress last Friday night, Jan. 28, and were defeated by one point—and Kress really had to fight for their little victory. We gave them plenty of competition. The score was 24-25. We played South Plains Tuesday night, Feb. 2, and—guess what! We won! ! ! The score 19-5—a real victory. In the starting lineup for the locals were Anna Belle Gregg, Shirley Jo Powell, Marie Hall, Inetha Hawkins, Inez and Inetha Chandler. Everyone! Come one and see these girls in action.

The high school gymnasium was the scene of four basketball games last Tuesday night. The boys' B club came out with the short end of a score with the Cedar Hill club, the count being 18 to 38.

The A club defeated the South Plains boys in the next game by the count of 49 to 10. All of the boys saw action.

The Quitaque girls then won two games from the young ladies of South Plains. The Pantherettes seem to be coming along very nicely.

Thursday night (tonight) both of the local clubs journey to Lakeview for two games. These promise to be fast games. The Pantherettes have defeated the Eagles here on their own court—the Eagles want revenge—so look out Panthers and Pantherettes.

Next week the basketball season really gets under way. Then is the time for the county play-off between Quitaque and Silverton. The first game will be at Silverton perhaps Monday night and the Owls will return the game here Tuesday night. These two teams will play five games or will play until one team wins three games. Come out and see the local boys perform next week. Where are you loyal basketball fans? This is the time of the year the boys surely do need our help and support. They want to represent Briscoe county at the District Tournament at Childress, February 18 and 19. Come out and see the county championship games.

Joe Bedwell, Turkey merchant, was a business visitor in Quitaque Thursday.

**IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT IN AND FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS, WACO DIVISION**

J. M. HUBBERT VS TEMPLE TRUST COMPANY  
 NO. 236 IN EQUITY

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his application with the Clerk of the United States District Court in and for the Western District of Texas, Waco Division, for an order authorizing him to sell and convey to Frank Gillespie and wife, Nellie Gillespie, all of Lot Three (3) in Block Three (3) of J. L. Grundy's Addition to the town of Quitaque, Briscoe County, Texas, together with all improvements thereon situated, and for a consideration of \$1000.00, and of which amount \$150.00 will be paid in cash, and the balance, \$850.00, to be evidenced by one note in said sum, to be executed by said purchasers, payable to the order of the undersigned at his office in the city of Temple, Bell County, Texas, and the principal and interest of said note to become due and payable in sixty-six monthly installments of \$15.56 each, the first installment being due and payable February 1, 1938, and one each on the first day of each succeeding sixty-five (65) months, bearing interest from June 1 1937 at the rate of seven per cent per annum, the interest being due and payable monthly, and each payment when made to be applied first to the accrued interest on said note, and the balance to the principal, and to provide that failure to pay any monthly installment of principal or interest thereon when due shall at the option of the holder mature said note, and to stipulate for ten per cent additional as attorney's fees, and said note to be secured by a vendor's lien and deed of trust lien on the property and premises above described. Said application will be heard by the Honorable Charles A. Boynton, Judge of said court, after this notice shall have been published for a period of ten days, and any person interested in said Receivership Estate may contest this application.

Witness my hand at Temple, Texas, this 17 day of January, A D 1938.

H. C. GLENN,  
 as Receiver for Temple Trust Company, Temple, Texas.

## EYES TESTED

and  
**GLASSES CORRECTLY FITTED**  
 by

**DR. C. HOWARD, OPTOMETRIST**

PADUCAH, TEXAS

NEW OR REPAIR WORK

OFFICE AT LOS LINGOS HOTEL, QUITAQUE, TEXAS  
 FROM FEBRUARY 16TH TO FEBRUARY 26TH

### Veterans Foreign Wars Plan Organization

Possible organization of a local post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States developed here last Thursday, Jan. 22, with the arrival of J. E. Deen of Tulia, representing the state V. F. W. department of Texas.

Mr Deen and members of the McKenzie Post No. 1798 V F W, Tulia Texas, will address an open mass meeting of all local overseas veterans at 8 o'clock at Silverton on Saturday evening, Feb. 5. His visit here resulted from an invitation, sponsored by a group of ex-service men, including Quitaque, Silverton, Turkey, Flomot and surrounding area, who plan to apply to National V F W Headquarters, Kansas City, Mo., for a post charter as soon as the preliminary requirements are fulfilled. Fifteen members are necessary for a charter.

The purposes and program of the V F W will be discussed by Mr Deen at the pending meeting, which will be topped off by a big feed.

The organization was founded September 23, 1899 at Columbus, Ohio, by a group of thirteen Spanish-American war veterans who desired to perpetuate the comradeship and patriotic ideals of their overseas service. From that nucleus, the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States has developed into the largest overseas veterans organization in the country, Mr. Deen said Thursday. It comprises more than 3,600 local units in cities and towns in every state and in the Philippines, Cuba, France, the Canal Zone, China and other countries. Eligibility to V F W must be earned by armed service under the American flag "on foreign soil or in hostile waters"—services in wars, campaigns or expeditions for which the United States government awards campaign medals.

Chartered by the United States Congress, the V F W is one of the five major organizations so recognized, Mr Deen explained. Its membership is not confined to parti-

icipation in any one war, but comprises men who served in the war with Spain, the Boxer Rebellion, the Philippine Insurrection, the World War, Nicaraguan campaigns and elsewhere.

The visit of Mr Deen to Silverton for the meeting is the result of the awakened interest of local overseas veterans in the national program now being sponsored by the VFW. Enactment in January, 1936, of the adjusted compensation act by which approximately 3,500,000 veterans received bonds in payment of their World War adjusted service certificates, is attributed to the V F W which led an unceasing 10-year fight in behalf of the measure, Mr Deen said.

Other major legislative goals of the organization include adequate pensions for all widows and orphans of all deceased war veterans and increased pensions for the dependents of deceased service-connected disabled veterans; adequate benefits for disabled veterans, with due consideration for the length, type and circumstances of the veterans' service, especially for the man who served overseas; more effective federal, state, county and municipal veterans employment and civil service laws; protection and promotion of Americanism with vigorous opposition to subversive forces, and with more restrictive alien legislation; and a "Peace for America" program providing for the taking of profits out of war and war preparations; government control munitions; with strict and mandatory neutrality with no discretionary authority and no foreign entanglements, and a more effective national defense, according to Mr Deen, Commander District 9, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S.

### REAL RELIEF FOR SORE MUSCLES

For fifty years Ballard's Snow Liniment has been the favorite for easing the muscles made sore by overwork or too much exertion, strains, sprains, and bruises. Get a 30c or 60c bottle and keep it handy. Burgess Pharmacy and other drug stores.

## Case Grocery

### Specials Friday & Saturday

VIENNA SAUSAGE 3 for 25c

BOLOGNA lb. 15c

POST TOASTIES pkg. 10c

BEANS, Mexican Style, 3 for 25c

PEAS Mission Brand No. 2 cans 2 for 25

Baking Powder Clabber Girl 32-oz. can 25c

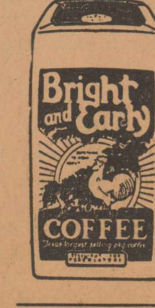
## COFFEE

Bright and Early

1 lb. pkg. . 22c

Bananas doz. 15c

FRESH VEGETABLES





STAR DUST Movie Radio By VIRGINIA VALE

WHEN word went around the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studio the other day that Leatrice Joy Gilbert, thirteen-year-old daughter of Leatrice Joy and the late John Gilbert, was making a film test, there was more craning of necks and rushing toward the set than there is even for Garbo.

If good wishes could make good actresses little Miss Gilbert will be the greatest of all. Back in the wardrobe department many a tear was shed as seamstresses who had dressed her mother and her father sewed on her costume, and cameramen who had been devoted to her father begged for the chance to photograph her. For a long time the studio has owned film rights to "National Velvet," but couldn't find a girl who was both young and appealing enough to play the heroine. Everyone hopes that little Leatrice will be chosen.

Hot weather in Hollywood so intense that the closed-in sets of sound studios are like furnaces seems to have a calming effect on temperament and nerves.



Ginger Rogers Loretta Young swap theories on child-raising. At Columbia, the staff is daily more amazed to find Grace Moore agreeing wholeheartedly with every suggestion the director makes. Incidentally, John Ford has an effective way of squelching actors who want to play scenes their way instead of taking his direction. If an actor grows argumentative, he lets him go ahead and play the scene his way. Then he rips the film out of the camera, hands it to the stubborn thespian and says, "You can have it. No one else would want to see it."

The daffiest picture of the week is RKO's "Super Sleuth." You couldn't find better hot-weather entertainment anywhere. Jack Oakie provides the laughs, expertly aided by Ann Sothern, but it is the story that really deserves loud cheers. I don't want to spoil it for you by telling too much, but you won't mind knowing that it is the story of a movie star who specializes in detective roles.

Ann Sothern's career, in the dol-drum lately because of second-rate pictures, has suddenly picked up and no one is happier than her close friend, Joan Bennett. If you heard Ann spouting Shakespeare on that best of all summer programs, Charlie McCarthy aided and abetted by Edgar Bergen, you know that she has a sense of comedy that should put her up in the front ranks of high comedy with Claudette Colbert and Carole Lombard.

When Sonja Henie decided to go to Norway for a vacation a big farewell luncheon was planned for her by Tyrone Power. That seemed like a charming idea when it was planned and the invitations sent out, but in the meantime Sonja and Tyrone had a squabble and weren't speaking. They carefully selected tables at opposite ends of the studio luncheon and avoided speaking to each other. Hollywood has often giggled over parties where none of the guests were interested in meeting the guest of honor, but this was the first time on record when the host and the guest of honor weren't speaking. His attentions to Janet Gaynor and Loretta Young are supposed to have caused it.



Sonja Henie

ODDS AND ENDS—Officials at NBC who discovered Doris Weston and called Warner Brothers' attention to her are delighted with her performance in "The Singing Marine," say she is the only girl who looks intelligent while listening to other players sing. Ben Bernie is attending dramatic school in hopes of outsmarting Walter Winchell in their next film. Joan Crawford will star in the re-make of that grandest of all film stories, "Shopworn Angel," which Nancy Carroll once made. Roy Milland has been given Claudette Colbert's former dressing room and his friends are kidding him unmercifully about his flossy surroundings, walls of blue mirror glass, white dressing table, and thick, thick rugs. Whenever actors insist that they just can't do justice to more than two pictures a year, producers remind them that Gene Autry is the biggest attraction in pictures nowadays, partly because he is so good, partly because he makes so many pictures that audience have no chance to forget him.

News Review of Current Events CONGRESS READY TO QUIT Senate Shelves Court, Farm Bills . . . Spanish Conflict Reaches Crisis . . . Fighting Continues in North China



Sen. Harrison (right) congratulates Sen. Barkley.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

'Aw, Let's Go Home!'

WITH Supreme court bill re-committed to the senate judiciary committee, a new substitute bill for reform of only the lower courts due to be reported out of the committee, and a new senate majority leader selected to take the late Senator Robinson's place, the overwhelming sentiment of the members of the seventy-fifth congress was to pack up their bags and get as far away from Washington as possible.

Even measures which President Roosevelt had insisted bear the "must" label were being shoved aside with dispatch, as Vice President Garner sought to heal the party wounds inflicted during the bitter court battle and salvage as much of the President's legislation as he could. The first to be buried was the new AAA and "ever-normal granary" bill; the senate agriculture committee shelved it until the next session. The committee authorized James P. Pope, Idaho Democrat and co-sponsor of the bill, to prepare a senate resolution to lay the plans for regional hearings on a comprehensive farm program during the remainder of the summer and report back in January.

It seemed certain that the President's legislation for governmental reorganization would be left over until next session when the record of three months' hearings by the joint congressional committee was made public. It was revealed that committee members have not even come close to agreement on any of the main points involved.

Majority Leader Barkley said that the White House still wanted the wages and hours bill, the Wagner low-cost housing bill and a judiciary bill passed, as well as legislation to plug tax loopholes. The Wagner bill, meanwhile, was reported out of committee, and it was expected the senate would act upon it quickly. It would set up a federal housing authority with power to issue \$700,000,000 in bonds over three years to make loans for "low-cost" housing construction.

'Glory Be to God!'

DYING for weeks, the scheme to add to the number of justices of the Supreme court finally choked its last gasp and left this world. On a roll-call vote the United States senate voted to recommit the Robinson substitute for the President's original bill to the judiciary committee. The vote was 70 to 20, the most crushing defeat the President's legislation has yet suffered at the hands of a house of congress.

In an agreement made at a session of the judiciary committee earlier, it had been decided to let the opposition senators write their own bill, an innocuous measure for "judicial reform" not dealing in any way with the Supreme court. Senator Barkley, the new majority leader, attempted to save the President's face by having the bill left on the calendar, but he never had a chance. When the roll-call came, even Senators Ashurst of Arizona and Minton of Indiana, two of the Supreme court bill's chief supporters, voted to recommit.

"Glory be to God!" said Sen. Harrison Johnson (Rep., Calif.) when the results of the roll call were made known. The applause that belled forth from the senators and gallery alike left no doubt that the veteran from California had voiced the sentiments of the great majority.

Madrid's Moat of Blood

THE Spanish government was defending Madrid against the insurgent forces in the most terrible battle of the entire civil war and the most important. It couldn't last; it was too furious. The whole loyalist cause apparently rested on resisting this, the most vicious attack the rebels had yet made. Gen. Francisco Franco's army, under his

personal supervision, was making advances, but at such loss of men that the cost might be too great.

Insurgents stormed loyalist entrenchments directly in the face of point blank machine guns. Losses were so terrible that thousands of wounded lay without food or water among thousands already dead and decaying in the hot sun. Infantry, tanks, cavalry and artillery were supplemented by airplane bombers.

In one salient 250,000 men were fighting, including the cream of both armies. The loyalist position was admittedly the most serious of the whole war, and upon the government's ability to withhold against the attack rested the fate of the best units in its army. It was reported that 20,000 Italian troops had joined the rebels for the battle.

While the Madrid conflict was in full sway, the insurgents sprang a surprise air attack on Barcelona. In the early dawn advance planes dropped flares which lighted up the city. Then came additional planes, dropping bombs on the easy target and turning machine guns on citizens who attempted to flee. At least 65 persons were killed and 150 injured.

Is This the Beginning?

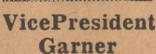
AS JAPAN brought airplanes into action for the first time since the new Sino-Japanese crisis developed, and threw all available strength into a campaign against the Chinese Twenty-ninth army in North China, it was feared that the expected long Japanese military offensive had begun. While it was difficult to assimilate many conflicting and confusing reports, there was good ground for the belief that all attempts at a truce had failed, for a while at least.

The Japanese airmen rained bombs upon Chinese military barracks around Peiping, and pressed infantry and artillery attacks along the Peiping-Tientsin railway and the highway to the sea. Entrance of 200 Japanese marines into the Chinese Chapei district of Shanghai sent 20,000 men, women and children fleeing into the international settlement in search of protection. It was rumored a Chinese mob had killed a Japanese sailor, provoking Japanese reprisals.

Meanwhile the threat of real war continued to hover as the Chinese army refused to leave positions in and near Peiping, in what Japan considered violation of the Tientsin peace agreement.

Barkley, 38; Harrison, 37

SEN. WILLIAM H. DIETERICH of Illinois changed his mind at the last minute and today Alben W. Barkley, hard-fisted, blustering senator from Kentucky, is the majority leader of the United States senate, succeeding the late Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas. The vote was 38 for Barkley to 37 for Sen. Pat Harrison of Mississippi.



Vice-President Garner

The conservative Democrats in the senate had been assured of 58 votes, enough to elect Harrison, on the eve of the secret election. But that night Dieterich, apparently under pressure from the Democratic party organization in Illinois, begged Harrison to release his pledged vote, in order that the President's personal choice might head the party in the senate.

The slim victory by no means patched the obvious party rift. Even the administration admitted that the President's Supreme court bill was virtually dead even then. Vice President Garner visited Sen. Burton K. Wheeler of Montana, leader of the opposition forces, and invited the opposition to write its own bill.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Western Hostilities. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—They have mighty fine hotels in this town. I've stayed at several of them and friends of mine have been put out of some of the others.

And once I enjoyed a fire scare here when the alarm, at 3:30 a. m., brought to the lobby a swarm of moving picture actors without any makeup on and not much else. This was in the era of the silent films, but you wouldn't have dreamed it to hear the remarks of an hysterical lady star when she discovered that her chow had been forgotten. The current husband also was temporarily missing but she was comparatively calm about that. She probably figured a husband could be picked up almost any time whereas darling little Ming Poo had a long pedigree and represented quite a financial investment and anyhow was a permanent fixture in her life.



Irvin S. Cobb

Through the strike here, the traveling public seemed to make out. Maybe visitors followed the old southern custom—stop with kinfolks. Think, though, how great would have been the suffering had the strike occurred during prohibition days when transient guests might have perished of thirst without first-aid packages in the handy hip-pocket sizes! Bellhops qualified as lifesavers those times.

Humans in the Raw. AS I behold vast numbers of fellow beings strolling the beaches, yes, and the public thoroughfares too, while wearing as few clothes as possible—and it seems to be possible to wear very few indeed—I don't know whether to admire them for their courage or sympathize with them in their suffering or deplore their inability to realize that they'd be easier on the eye if they'd quit trying to emulate the raw oyster—which never has been pretty to look upon and, generally speaking, is an acquired taste anyhow.

For a gentleman who ordinarily bundles himself in heavy garments clear up to his Adam's apple, this warm weather strip-act entails a lot of preliminary torture. At first our gallant exhibitionist resembles a forked stalk of celery bleached out in the cellar. Soon he is one large red blot on the landscape, with fat water blisters spangling his brow until he looks as if he were wearing a chaplet of Malaga grapes. In the next stage he peels like the wallpaper on an Ohio valley parlor after flood time.

Destructive Hired Help. SOMEbody found a stained glass window in an English church dating back to 685 A. D., but still intact. And from the ruins of a Roman villa, they've dug out a marble figure of Apollo—the one the mineral water was named after—in a perfect state although 2,000 years old.

These discoveries are especially interesting to this family as tending to show that hired help isn't what it must have been in the ancient time. We once had a maid of the real old Viking stock who, with the best intentions on earth, broke everything she laid finger on. Moreover, she could stand flatfooted in the middle of a large room and cause treasured articles of vertu, such as souvenirs of the St. Louis World's fair and the china urn I won for superior spelling back in 1904 at the Elks' carnival, to leap to the floor and be smashed to atoms. She didn't have to touch them or even go near them. I think she did it by animal magnetism or capillary attraction or something of that nature.

The first time we saw the Winged Victory, Mrs. Cobb and I decided it must have been an ancestor of Helsa who tried to dust it—with the disastrous results familiar to all lovers of classic statuary.

The Reaping Season. CERTAIN crops may not have done so well, due to weather conditions, or, as some die-hard Republicans would probably contend, because of New Deal control. But, on the other hand, hasn't it been a splendid ripening season for sit-downs, walk-outs, shut-ups, lock-outs and picket lines?

It makes me think of the little story the late Myra Kelly used to tell of the time when she was a public school teacher on New York's East Side. She was questioning her class of primary-grade pupils, touching on the callings of their respective parents. She came to one tiny sad-eyed little girl, shabby and thin and shy.

"Rosie," she asked, "at what does your father work?" "Mein poppa he don't never work, Teacher," said Rosie.

"Doesn't he do anything at all?" "Oh, yessum."

"Well, what does he do?" "He strikes."

IRVIN S. COBB. WNU Service.

LOVE ADVENTURES ENTANGLE ARTIST OF WILY TONGUE

Found Girls to Finance Him Until One of Them Probed Record.

Vienna, Austria.—Johann Proel's colorful career has come to a premature end, at least temporarily. Proel, a talented forty-two-year-old painter, may be a dangerous crook, but he is also a lovable fellow, and women of all ages fell easy victims to his fascination.

Early in life he started out as a "never-do-well." At fourteen, Proel ran away from home to become a sailor. As cabin-boy he crossed to New York in 1910. There, after serving as dish-washer and waiter, he established himself as a hot-dog vendor. For some reason, which he does not like to explain, he attracted the displeasure of the New York police and returned to his family in Vienna in 1913. Here he was boy-waiter for one year.

When the war broke out he joined the colors and fought in many parts of the world, collecting wounds and medals.

Found War Glamorous. The war was over much too soon for his tastes and he was glad when he found a chance to join the French Foreign Legion, with which, for eight years, he fought rebellious tribes in Morocco, receiving more wounds and medals.

As he had always been a good draftsman, he then decided to become a painter and went to Paris, where he joined an academy of arts. During his four years in Paris he became an excellent artist. But one day a few valuable paintings were found missing after Proel had visited a gallery there.

After an interlude in a French prison he went to Dresden without a penny. There he had the idea of introducing himself to a naive young American girl, who studied art in Dresden, as the famous French painter, Henri Matisse.

Girl Loaned Him Money. The girl, who was tremendously proud of her acquaintance with the world-known postimpressionist artist, gladly helped the great man out when he was in "temporary financial difficulties."

After lending him about \$800 she thought of looking up what the encyclopedia had to say about the great painter. To her surprise she found that Matisse was born in 1869, while her "Matisse" did not look more than forty. That meant the end of her romance and also the end of Proel's sojourn in Dresden.

He returned to Austria. In Salzburg and Vienna, the black-eyed, athletic man with graying temples and the many scars easily found women, ranging from eighteen to fifty-seven years, who were only too glad to marry the interesting artist and, for this purpose, to finance his alleged divorce in Paris and a lawsuit for 500,000 shillings which he asserted he was conducting in France.

But his last bride, a wealthy middle-aged Viennese, had a thorough inquiry made into Proel's life through a private detective agency. That led to Proel's arrest.

Takes His Blaze to Fire Station; Gets It Put Out

Stockton, Ill.—The siren screamed, firemen rushed to their posts at the fire station—and down Main street sped Fred Wurster, smoke pouring from his automobile.

"Get out of the way!" Wurster shouted at amazed pedestrians, "I'm coming with the fire."

It all started as Wurster of Savanna was entering Stockton. As he drove along the street, William Hicks, mowing his front lawn, noticed smoke trailing from Wurster's car.

"Your car is on fire," Hicks called to Wurster.

"Drive to the fire station three blocks ahead and one to the right. I'll phone ahead that you're coming."

Upon receiving Hicks' call the telephone operator pressed the alarm button, calling the volunteer firemen to duty.

As Wurster slid to a stop in front of the station, panting fire fighters came on the run.

Hastily the hose was unlimbered, water jetted forth, and Wurster's "traveling" fire was extinguished.

Cows Have 'Sweet-Tooth,' Molasses Cuts Feed Bill

Washington.—The bureau of dairy industry in the Department of Agriculture has recommended the use of molasses as a stock food in response to an inquiry from Senator F. Ryan Duffy of Wisconsin.

3 Baby Robins Grow Into His Cloth

Asbury Park, N. J.—Morr Brenner left his coat hanging from a tree while he hoed in his garden.

When he went to retrieve the coat, he found a robin's nest in the right pocket. Hoping the bird would move, Brenner left the coat there and later found three eggs in the nest on his return. The next day the eggs had hatched.

RETURNS HOME SOON AFTER OWN FUNERAL

Man Hears He Was Buried by Town After Drowning.

Milford, Conn.—The grim amusement enjoyed by Mark Twain's heroes upon returning to town after an absence to find neighbors mourning their demise was experienced in reality here by John J. Barrett, who startled officers of this community by reappearing sound in health and lively in spirits just three days after his funeral.

A drowned man, estimated to be fifty years old and dressed in a blue serge suit, was taken from the Housatonic river. He was taken to the Milford morgue and photographed. Next day three citizens of Redding, Conn., agreed that the dead man was John J. Barrett, fifty-two years old, of Redding. They were Mrs. Carrie Phillips, with whom he had often boarded, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Osborne, for whom he did occasional odd jobs.

There was no reason to doubt their testimony, so the town authorities buried the man, after proper rites, as John J. Barrett of Redding.

Three days later the original and authentic Mr. Barrett materialized in Redding and strode briskly up the front steps of the Osborne house and rang the bell.

"Good morning," he said cheerily when Mrs. Osborne appeared in the door. "Have you got anything for" —But Mrs. Osborne had turned pale. "What's the matter, you sick?" he asked solicitously.

"But I thought you were—where—were"—Mrs. Osborne's voice trailed off.

"Why, I've just been up to Fairfield," Barrett explained. "Been workin' on the Morehouse farm."

Mrs. Osborne, finally convinced that no specter had entered her doorway, explained what had troubled her. A little later Mrs. Phillips underwent a similar emotional shock when Barrett called to engage his old room for a few days.

Advised to straighten matters out with the Milford authorities, Barrett presented himself at headquarters and succeeded in identifying himself. They showed him the pictures they had taken of the drowned man and he agreed with them that the resemblance was striking, even uncanny.

And now everybody is wondering who was buried.

11 Children Beat Son of Wealthy Family to Death

Paris.—An eight-year-old boy lies murdered and his eleven murderers are in the hands of the police —yet nothing can be done about it, and nobody can be brought to justice!

This is the situation faced by the authorities of Lyons and it may bring about a revision of French laws.

Young Paul Gignoux was a child of the rich and lived with his parents in a comfortable home which borders on the new workers' quarters of Lyons.

Because of his long hair and costly clothes, Paul was dubbed la fille (the girl) by the neighboring children, and was molested every time he fared forth on his bicycle.

Then Paul had enough of it, stopped his bicycle and challenged them.

It was an eleven-year-old girl who first attacked Paul—tearing at his face with her nails. But the others were quick to follow. They grabbed stones and bricks and beat Paul's head and body until he died.

Rounded up by the Lyons police, it was found that not one of the murderers was more than twelve years old, and therefore not liable to criminal action.

Women Need More Iron in Diet, Study Discloses

Urbana, Ill.—Recent studies of a number of women enrolled in the University of Illinois reveal that most of them needed more iron in their daily diets to keep up the number of red blood cells and ward off nutritional anemia. The findings closely tallied with those of women students at the Universities of Chicago, Iowa and Wisconsin. Based on these showings, there may be a reason why women are the weaker sex.

"The normal adult man has about five million and a woman four and one-half million red blood cells in one cubic millimeter of blood," said Miss Milcent Hathaway, a sociate in nutrition at the University of Illinois. "While this may seem an enormous amount, cutting down on this quantity means depleting the hemoglobin, or oxygen carrying units of the blood."



# There's Only One

By SOPHIE KERR

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WNU Service.



**SYNOPSIS**

Preparing to close her summer home and spend the winter in France with a great-aunt, Anne Vincent, a middle-aged widow, accedes to the pleas of her adopted daughter Rachel, twenty and pretty, that she tell about her real mother. Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult, since she feels Rachel is putting a barrier between them. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World war.

**CHAPTER I—Continued**

"Who wasn't wanted," put in Rachel.

"—who couldn't be cared for, he, I mean Dr. Ayres, talked to Harry—and then one day they brought you in and put you in my arms and you—you went into my heart, too, my darling, you were my own. You've been my own ever since. Harry loved you, too, in the same way. We asked about adopting you, there wasn't any great difficulty, and so we did it, legally of course, and in the other way too—I mean we adopted you into our thoughts and—hopes and plans and, most of all, into our love.

"Now one more thing, Rachel. I've never brought you to the attention of your mother in any way, I've never even seen her except for our one talk when I left the hospital. I know that she married Peter Cayne, I saw that in the papers, and I know her mother, Mrs. Rhodes, died a little later. Dr. Ayres told me when we were arranging the adoption that Mrs. Rhodes was incurably sick and couldn't live long. So there was one reason why she was so insistent that Elinor give up the child."

"But, mother, didn't Elinor herself mind? Didn't she want to keep me?"

"Rachel, you seem to have a sentimental streak I never noticed before. Darling, physical motherhood is a normal process of nature but it doesn't inevitably carry affection and solicitude with it. Elinor married when she was nothing but a child, her mother drilled and hammered into her all the disadvantages of her marriage and had made you seem a frightful care and handicap. Don't you see? Under other circumstances she might have clung to you through everything."

"How soon did she marry again?"

"That same year, in September."

"Has she any children by that marriage?"

"I believe there's a son."

"She's never asked to see me or tried to—get in touch with you—to know about me, mother? Never once?"

There was a shake of fear in Anne's voice though she tried to keep it calm and even. "No, Rachel. I think she must have accepted the adoption as final, just as Harry and I did. She may have seen you secretly, I don't know. But once you were mine, you were mine, and I no more would have brought you to her attention than I would if you had been born to me. Our ways don't cross. Mr. Cayne has a great deal of money and they figure more or less in the kind of society that newspapers feature, I mean she's always a patroness for some of the big balls and they go to the Riviera or Egypt or Palm Beach in winter, and have a country place in Connecticut, they're not the top, as you young ones call it, but I'd call them fairly prominent. Mr. Cayne's in some sort of machinery business."

Anne suppressed a tremulous sigh, it had been so different, so much harder than she had ever imagined. The way Rachel had listened, the questions she had asked and their implications—all these stirred Anne with apprehension. What was behind all this? What was going on in Rachel's mind? How far away and strange the girl seemed. It wasn't much more than a week ago that Rachel had suddenly begun to inquire about her parents, the people of her own blood, and had insisted on knowing the truth about them, not much more than a week, and at the very time when their usual easy summer round had been broken into by preparations for leaving the cottage and for Anne's journey to France and the separation it entailed from her daughter.

"It seems to me I've told you all I know, Rachel," she said, dully. "I've tried not to impute motives or make guesses appear as facts."

"I wish you'd tell me again how she looked when you saw her. And I'd like to know what she said, and what you said—exactly."

"I don't know if I can remember exactly what she said, but I'll try. They put me in a wheeled chair because I was still weak, and the nurse wheeled me into the ward. She was sitting up in bed, she had on the high-necked common hospital gown and a blue dressing gown over it, cheap woolly stuff but a lovely color, like her eyes. Her hair was loose, very dark against the pillow. She—she looked at me with a good bit of curiosity and she smiled. She

looked like a child! But what we said was so trivial—

"Can't you recall any of it?"

Anne hesitated, because she must tell Rachel a lie. "I believe she said you were healthy and I—well—I said something about wanting you very much and that I'd take care of you. I told her that I wanted to leave the hospital within the week and hoped that everything could be arranged before I went, and she said her mother would know about that. All the time I was there I was thinking of her beauty, it was so arresting and so—complete. We shook hands when I left and her hand was soft and delicate, yet very alive."

Rachel was gazing down at her own hands, long and strong and brown. "I don't want to know anything more right now," she said. "Mother darling, you were sweet to be so patient. I didn't realize it would be so hard for you."

"She knows more of what's going on in me than I do about her," thought Anne. Then, aloud: "It wasn't so very hard, Rachel. You had to hear it some day, I suppose." She rose and brushed the sand from her skirt. "I'm going back and finish up the bills and tell Mr. Kreel he can use the radio this winter. Coming along?"

"Not right yet. If Bob comes back we might go out and fish a little before dinnertime."

Anne walked back alone over the dunes remembering what Rachel's mother had said that she would not tell Rachel. The little creature had been self-possessed and callous. "It's odd," she had said, "that your baby died and mine didn't. It ought to have been the other way round." Even now Anne could not recall that cool smiling speech without a stab of angry loathing.

**CHAPTER II**

Rachel sat still after Anne had left her, she was stirred and excited, she hoped that Anne did not know how much nor how strangely. A faraway hail brought her back to the day and the hour. A little one-lunged boat was put-putting into



"She's Never Shown the Slightest Interest in Me."

the bay and Bob Eddis's red sweater identified it. "Hey," he called, "hey, Rache, over here—" waving his arm toward the side of the beach where landing was easiest. Rachel leaped up and ran to meet him, her white scarf flying behind her like a banner, then, as he steered in close, she snatched off her shoes, waded barelegged through the shoal water and climbed expertly over the side.

"You looked comic running along," said Bob, swinging the boat around. "Your legs are as brown as the sand so your white shoes seemed to be going all by themselves."

"And so what? You need a shave and your sweater's foul and your pants are a disgrace to the whole pant world. Are we going fishing?"

"If you want. I've got bait and tackle."

"How's the engine doing?"

"Terrible, but I guess she'll last the trip."

"Don't let's go out too far. Mother and I have to finish packing this evening."

Bob frowned at this. "Wish you weren't going."

"Wish you'd show some sense and give up your idea of wintering here, like a woodchuck. You could get a job in New York."

"I've got a job here. New York's jammed to the gunnels with bright young men hunting for jobs. I did three months of that last winter and never again, so help me. Set the lines out, we can troll right off the lighthouse and if the engine goes dead they'll see us."

With Rachel intent on the lines and bait Bob could watch her openly and his too-thin, too-old face took

on a young and telltale softness. "She's gorgeous like that," he thought, "one long curving line as clear and clean as marble." Aloud he asked, "What's on your alleged mind?"

"Nothing," said Rachel, twitching at a hook.

"Go on, I know better. What's it all about?"

"Mother and I were talking."

"Your mother's swell, she's grand, plus ultra. If she was bawling you out I'm with her, a hundred per cent."

"Bob, listen. I wouldn't tell anybody else in the world about this, but I know you won't spill it around. Mother was telling me about my real mother. She's always said she would when I was twenty-one, but a little while ago I got thinking about her going over to France and if anything happened to her I might never know. So I've been trying to get her to tell me and finally she gave in. I can't tell you how it makes me feel, I'm not quite sure myself. I seem to be someone else. Maybe it'll wear off, but right now—you see I keep on puzzling about them, my real father and mother in relation to myself. What did they give me that was in their natures, what did they have to give? How much am I theirs and how much am I—"

"Why do you think about it at all? You've known all the time you were adopted, everyone's known it. You used to brag about it disgustingly the first summers you came here and make all of us kids feel as jealous as the devil because we'd merely been born. What's all the sudden uproar about? She hasn't written to you or anything, has she, your real mother?"

"No. She's never shown the slightest interest in me, apparently doesn't care whether I'm dead or alive."

"That's what's burning you up, you always did hate being ignored."

Rachel tilted her head cockily. "I never am ignored," she said.

"You rose to that one like a bluefish. Go on, get those lines over and stop beeing. How do you get this way? Look out, that one's twisted."

Rachel applied herself to paying out the lines with perfect calm. "What's burning you up is that we're talking about me and not about you," she said amiably. It had eased her tension to tell Bob, some of the strange bitterness she'd felt was gone. Proportion was coming back to her life.

They stayed silent, absorbed in their catch. At the tenth fish Bob dropped the lines. "That's enough; two for you and one for me and two for the Kreels and five for Mrs. Duffy's boarding house. Look, Rache, you steer around the light-house into the lower bay and I'll get out my trough and clean these fish right now. How's about it, wench?"

"All right. You can come along up and eat with mother and me; there won't be much, for Ada's brother is sick and she hadn't been working for us for three days, just when we needed her most, of course, with all the packing. But there'll be enough, with the fish."

"I'll have to stop in my house and wash and put on clean clothes. Your mother would throw me out if I showed up in these stinking rags."

"Bob, I do think it's dumb of you to stay on here running a town library and doing carpentry and woodwork on the side," said Rachel after a pause.

"That's your theme song, isn't it? Nevertheless I'm going to stay. There's only one bad spot in the program, Rachel, you won't be here. I wish you'd stay with me."

"Oh, Bob, are you going to begin on that again?"

"I certainly am and I shall keep right on till you give in. You think it's dumb for me to stay here in this perfectly grand place and keep on with my work and be independent and not worry about money, but you're the dumb one, going back to New York and racketing round with that crazy crowd, gin and hot jazz

and wisecracks and a lot of cheap foolishness."

"My heavens, you're full of purity and virtue all of a jump. Don't be one of those tiresome people who find something odd to do and then try to convert everybody else to doing it. It only shows they know it's no good and want to bolster themselves up."

"That's not fair."

Rachel smiled. They had almost reached the pier, first of a row of half a dozen that made the mooring place of Rockboro's fleet. "It's as fair as saying my friends are gin and jazz babies. They're not and you know it. Anyway, I'm going to get a job. And mother thinks it's all right." The boat slid alongside the pier and Rachel climbed out. "Going to tie up?"

"Yes, catch." He threw the rope and turned to put a tarpaulin over the engine, then set the basket of cleaned fish on the pier and leaped out beside Rachel. "Six o'clock," he said. "Heaps of time."

They sauntered the length of the pier and up from the water front through a short street of small houses and stores to Rockboro's main thoroughfare.

At length they came to a shabby mansard house. "Here's Duffy's. Take out the fish you want to give her and I'll go on with the rest."

"Come into the shed a minute and look at my drawing for a mantel swag. I've got some new wood, too, best pine I've had this year. I'll go through the kitchen and meet you round there." He picked out five fish and disappeared down the side path.

Just beyond Mrs. Duffy's and set well back in her yard was a building which had once been a woodshed and was now Bob Eddis's living quarters and workshop. He had put in windows and painted the outside white with a red roof and red trim, but its original purpose was still obvious. Rachel always felt a tinge of curiosity when she entered the place, it made her see a man who was not in the least like the one who ragged and joked with her, fished with her, danced with her and took her to the movies. This was an austere and ascetic man with his ideas and philosophy organized to his satisfaction. The living room was as bare as a room could be, with white walls and a black floor, two splint chairs, a black oak table and chest and small bed, this last covered with an exquisite white quilt, the plumed design and fine stitching a marvel of ancient taste and skill. One entire wall was a cupboard in part of which he hung his clothes; in the other the cooking stove and sink, his few pans and dishes were kept compact and hidden. As Rachel looked round it she had an instant's vision of herself living there with Bob, serene, contented, a life without stress, leisurely, thoughtful, tender. "No," she thought, "it's too—adult for me. This isn't any place for youth."

Bob came bursting in from the outside door. "Now look!" he said and pulled down a long elaborately drawn design of a swag in fruit and leaves. "How's that?"

"It's grand. But it'll be awfully hard to carve."

"That was the idea. Anybody can do easy bits." He smiled at her. "You think I'm just a nut, don't you, Rache? You don't see how I can get such a kick out of a piece of wood and a bunch of tools?"

"If you want to hear it again I'm pleased to oblige. I think you're practically everything. Now I'm going home and you skin into clean clothes and come right along."

She saw Anne sitting on the terrace and waved her hand and called to her from the road: "Bob's coming up for dinner and I've brought some fish. I'm going to take a couple over to the Kreels."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Forest Fire Danger Now More Easily Prevented Through Aid of Instruments

Methods employed in determining when high forest fire hazards exist, the detection of fires when they start and their control after breaking out have shown great changes for the better in recent years.

No longer is it necessary to rely on the fire warden's judgment as to high or low hazards, for science has created instruments that do this detecting with a far greater degree of accuracy.

According to the national forest service, the equipment to be used in determining the degree of fire danger will consist of a rain gauge, wind velocity gauge, duff hygrometer, hazard indicator sticks, hazard indicator scale, wind vane and psychrometer.

The rain gauge will be used to

measure the daily precipitation, the wind gauge to determine the rate at which the wind is blowing, the duff hygrometer to determine the inflammability of the surface fuel, the hazard indicator stick to determine the same thing on the heavy slashings, dead trees and large branches; the hazard indicator scale will tell the per cent of moisture content in the slashings by weight, the wind vane the direction of the wind and the psychrometer determines the relative humidity. "The relative humidity," says the foresters, "is one of the most important factors in the control of forest fires."

This new technique will be employed in all national forests throughout the Lake states beginning this year.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

### Lesson for August 8

#### GOD FEEDS A PEOPLE.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 16:11-20; 17:3-6. GOLDEN TEXT—Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh from the Father, James 1:17. PRIMARY TOPIC—When God's People Were Hungry. JUNIOR TOPIC—God Feeding His People. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How God Provides for Our Needs. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God's Supply Adequate for a Nation's Need.

Israel, led by God, is on a journey to the promised land. But to reach their goal they must pass through the wilderness. Not only are there weary miles to travel, but there are privations to be endured. Life is like that.

"People may be strong and hopeful at the beginning of a project, and most effusively and devoutly thankful at its close, but the difficulty is to go manfully through the process. Israel was in the desert, and never were spoiled children more peevish, suspicious, and altogether ill-behaved. If they could have stepped out of Egypt into Canaan at once, probably they would have been as pious as most of us; but there was the weary interval, the inhospitable wilderness! So it is in our life. Accept it as a solemn and instructive fact that life is a process—more than a beginning and an ending" (Joseph Parker).

Note how elemental are man's needs in the final analysis—bread and water. The very things we take almost for granted as we concern ourselves with life's weighty interests and profound problems become, if lacking, the only things that have any real meaning. And who is it that can provide them? No one but God Himself.

#### I. Bread from Heaven. (Exod. 16:11-20).

Observe first of all that this was a divine provision. There are responsibilities in life which we may bear—and must bear, but in the ultimate meeting of our real needs we must look to God.

Secondly, we note that it was a daily provision. What forehanded folk many of us are, and no doubt rightly so, for God puts no premium on improvidence. But once again we must recognize, as did Israel in receiving the daily manna in the wilderness that ours is indeed a moment by moment existence. We plan bravely for the next decade or the next generation, but as a matter of fact it can only come to pass "if the Lord will." Read James 5:13-17.

Finally, it was a limited provision—enough for the day and no more, except for a double portion on the sixth day, and none at all on the Sabbath. These provisions were made clear to Israel, and yet there were those who attempted to lay up for the morrow, and some even went out to seek manna on the Sabbath day.

We marvel at their stubborn obstinacy, but are we not often just like them. Some there are who are always expecting that the laws of both God and man should be set aside for them, but mark it well, they ultimately come to grief. The spiritual application is obvious, and most serious. God has provided a way of redemption, and has made clear how man should and must relate himself to it. Folly it is to ignore God's plan.

#### II. A Rock in the Wilderness. (Exod. 17:3-6).

"And the people thirsted"—for the daily manna was not enough—they must have water. Needy, yes, constantly needy are God's children. God always provides. There is a rock in the wilderness. But what pleasure does a murmuring people find in a rock when they famish for water? It is God's delightful custom to meet our needs in unexpected ways and by means which we do not understand. Even our physical necessities come from unthought of sources.

#### III. The Bread and the Water of Life.

Let us make certain that we do not miss the spiritual truth of our lesson which is revealed by Scripture itself. Paul speaks in I Corinthians 10:1-4 of this very incident in the experience of Israel, and says that they "did all eat the same spiritual meat and did all drink the same spiritual drink: for they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them: and that Rock was Christ." See also John 4:14.

Hungry and thirsty soul, you who are still unsatisfied after tasting all that life apart from Christ has to offer, will you not, just now, take him who is the living bread, and come to the Rock which flows with living water?

**How to Keep Quiet**

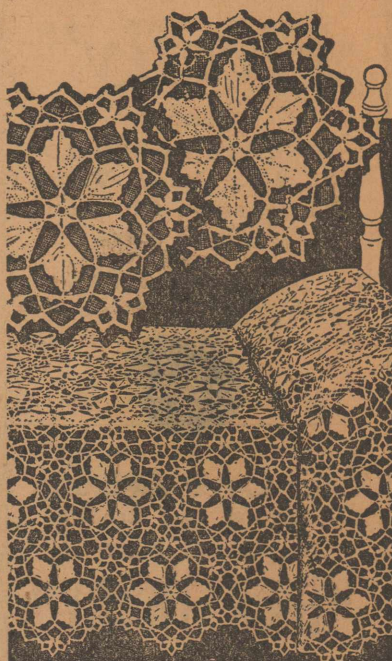
Character is revealed by small things; it is also hidden by small things. Speech often hides it, and again distorts it, for those who brand themselves by the pettiness of their conversation have sometimes unsuspected depths within; but the surest revealer of character is silence—intelligent silence.

**Progress**

No man who feels the worth and solemnity of what is at stake will be careless as to his progress.

## Crocheted Flowers for Your Bedspread

You've seen spreads before, but never one like this with its large and small crocheted flowers! And don't think you must wait an "age" before it can be yours. Crochet hook, some string, and easily crocheted individual medallions form this rich all-over design. With the "key" pattern easy



Pattern 5817

to remember, the "repeats" are a glorious pastime. Why not crochet some extra medallions and have a dresser scarf to match? In pattern 5817 you will find complete instructions for making the 9 inch medallion shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, 1000 North 1st St., Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

## Young-Looking Skin at 35—Now a Reality For Women!

THOUSANDS of women now keep the allure of youthful, dewy-fresh skin at 30-35-40 and even after! Now a modern skin cream acts to free the skin of the "age-film" of semi-visible darkening particles ordinary creams cannot remove. Often only 5 nights enough to bring out divine new freshness—youthful rose-petal clearness; and to eliminate ugly surface pimples, freckles, freckles. Ask for Golden Peacock Bleach Creme today at any drug or department store or send 50c to Golden Peacock Inc., Dept. L-315, Paris, Tenn.

**Itksome**

It was Aristides whose reputation was so good that nobody liked him.

## IT'S "Filter-Fine" MOROLINE SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

From a little spark may burst a mighty flame.—Dante.

## CHILLS AND FEVER

### Fast Relief for Malaria With This Proven Treatment!

Don't go through the usual suffering. Stop Malaria chills and fever in quick time.

Take good old Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! This is no new-fangled or untried preparation. It's a famous medicine you can depend on.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine and iron. It quickly stops the chills and fever. It also tends to build you up. That's the double effect you want.

The very next time you feel an attack of chills and fever coming on, go right to your drug store and get a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Start taking the medicine immediately and you will soon get the relief you want.

All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, 50c and \$1. The latter size is the more economical.



Ma! I got my name in the paper!

Only Newspapers bring the news of vital interest to you. Headlines may scream of death and disaster without causing you to raise an eyebrow. But if your son gets his name in the paper—your real news!

It isn't by accident that this paper prints so many stories which vitally interest you and your neighbors. News of remote places is stated briefly and interpreted. Local news is covered fully, because all good editors know that the news which interests the readers most is news about themselves.

Now is a good time to learn more about this newspaper which is made especially for you. Just for fun ask yourself this question: How could we get along without newspapers?

**KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER**



**QUEEN THEATRE**

QUITAQUE, TEXAS

Thursday and Friday  
The big new miracle of  
deluxe entertainment

**"The Firefly"**

Starring

JEANETTE MacDONALD  
with Allan Jones, Warren  
Williams and a full cast of  
supporting artists

The supreme effort that cost  
a fortune to produce—a love  
story with a musical

Admission 10c & 15c

Saturday Matinee and Night  
**"Star Over Arizona"**  
featuring Jack Randall  
Also Chapter No. 5 of

**"DICK TRACY"**

Admission 10c & 15c

**Last Rites Spoken**  
(Continued from Page One)

West Texas was in a one room half-dugout school house, over near the old Bolton place. His teacher was Miss Sallie Savage. In later years he attended school in a little one-room boxed and stripped house at the mouth of Pole Canyon on Los Lingos creek. Still later he attended school at Silverton. People those days were so widely scattered it was hard to get enough children together in one place to have school. So during school months the parents who did not live in easy riding distance of a school usually moved near the school and lived in a small house or half dugout they had built for temporary use; eager to give their children what few school advantages the times and country afforded. In later years, Mr. Woods remembering these early hardships and disadvantages, spent his money, time and influence in bringing the Quitaque school to a higher standard. For many years he was an influential member of the Quitaque school board, striving in every way to improve and uplift the school so that his children and his neighbors' children might have better advantages than the children of the earlier days.

On April 24, 1905, Mr. Woods was married to Miss Ila Honea, also of a prominent and well known pioneer family. To this union were born seven children, Clem, Iola, Don, Ela Sue, La Verne, John J. and La Nelle, all of whom are still living except Iola, who died November 15, 1915, of diphtheria. At the time of the little

**Dr. J. E. Garner**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Turkey, Texas

**City Drug Store**

TURKEY, TEXAS

"We Fill Any Doctor's Prescription"

**W. R. MOHON**

Guaranteed Clock

Turkey, Texas

**MR. AND MRS. J. W. HARDCASTLE**

Funeral Directors

QUITAQUE and TURKEY

Phone Turkey 16

**CHIROPRACTOR**

**Dr. S. T. Cooper**

D. C., Ph. C. P. G.

Office First Door North of Hotel Quitaque

**DR. Y. P. TAYLOR**

Dentistry and X-Ray

Room 214, Skaggs Bldg.

Plainview

daughter's death, the Woods family resided in Silverton where Mr. Woods was employed by a garage company. Soon afterwards Mr Woods moved with his family to Quitaque. He went into a garage business of his own and built the first concrete building in Quitaque, calling it the Ford Garage. It is still occupied by representatives of the Ford Motor company.

In 1926 Mr Woods sold the Ford Garage and built the Chevrolet Garage, which he still owned and operated at the time of his death.

In his 'teen years Mr Woods was a cowhand on the old F ranch. His ready wit, his genial disposition and jolly good nature made him a general favorite with cowhands and bosses alike. In later years when the country had changed from a cattle country to a farming country, the erstwhile cowboy fitted himself to the new environment and made a host of friends wherever he had contact; and into the modern day he carried the true spirit of western hospitality and a genuine "Good Samaritan" attitude. He was never too tired or too busy to help a neighbor in trouble, sickness or need, and his neighborhood was not bounded by the narrow confines of his own community. His heart and helping hand reached out to all the people far and near that he contacted in

**APPRECIATION**

As we retire from the mercantile field of Quitaque we extend our sincere gratitude and thanks to our many friends and patrons whom it has given us pleasure to serve during the years we have been in business here.

Your loyal patronage and your valued friendship will ever remain one of our prized possessions. Thanks to each of you and good luck.

**G. Tunnell & Son**

MRS. G. TUNNELL

CLYDE TUNNELL

the daily rounds of a busy life.

He is gone but the memories of his kindly helpfulness, and unselfishness lingers in many a heart.

Mrs. Ely Reagan visited her brother in Childress last Saturday, Mr. Reagan going over Sunday and both returning Sunday night.

**HERE FOR WOODS FUNERAL**

Among the out of town visitors here for the funeral of P. O. Woods were the following:

Mr and Mrs Claude Martin and family, Flomot; Mr and Mrs Charlie Franz, Canyon; Mr and Mrs Lester Honea and family, Mr and Mrs Henry Reeves, Lockney; Mr and Mrs.

Bruce Gibson, Mr and Mrs Curtis Tunnell, Turkey; Sonny Woods, Dimmitt; Mr and Mrs Wesley Woods, Mr and Mrs Alfred Woods, Mr and Mrs J A Woods, Canyon.

Mr and Mrs Booth Woods and family, Mr and Mrs June Woods, Mr and Mrs. Ted Woods and family, Mrs. C L Woods, Mr and Mrs Roy Franklin, all of McLean; Mrs Tom Craig, T. and O D Bomar, Silverton; R. Stapleton and Van Martin, Flomot. L G Conner and Dennis Zimmermann, Tullia; Conner Oden, Morgan Wright and family and Mrs G B Wise, Floydada; Frank Briggs, Plainview; Mr and Mrs I W Bell, Roy Russell, Turkey; Claude Davis, Ray Hutchinson, Pampa; Sprent Craig, Ft. Sumner, N. M.; Mr and Mrs Dick Lowry, Ft. Sumner, N. M.; E Cline, Plainview; Mr and Mrs W R Durham, John Durham, Brice, Texas; Mr and Mrs Dock Burleson, Matador; Jesse Jinks, Turkey; Mr and Mrs Jack Bynum, Mr and Mrs Tom Bynum, Mr and Mrs Putt Gilbert, Flomot.

**"Leto's" for the Gums**

Gums that itch or burn can become mighty trying. Druggists will return your money if the first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to satisfy. Pioneer Drug Store.

Plenty of sales pads for sale at the Quitaque Post.

**GEM THEATRE**

TURKEY, TEXAS

Thursday & Friday Nights

Shirley Temple in

**"HEIDI"**

With Jean Hersholt, Arthur Treacher and Helen Westley

Saturday Matinee & Night

Smith Ballou in

**"Western Gold"**

With Heather Angel

Sun. Matinee & Mon. Night

Leslie Howard, Bette Davis and Olivia De Havilland in

**"It's Love I'm After"**

Tuesday & Wednesday Nights

**"Double Danger"**

With Preston Foster and Whitney Bourne

—10c to 25c

**Pleasant Visitor**

Meade F. Griffin, attorney of Plainview, was in Quitaque on business Friday and paid an appreciated visit to the editor. Mr. Griffin is former district attorney of the 64th judicial district and his friends are legion over West Texas. Meade stated that he was out of politics but that he has a brother-in-law in the race for attorney general, Lewis M. Goodrich of Shamrock.

If Mr Goodrich is as high type of man and citizen as his brother-in-law, and those who know him say he is, he is worthy of any trust placed in him.

The counters at Lemons Cafe are being brightened with a covering of red tile. The tops of the counters are covered with a smooth shiny finish and the fronts with a block finish giving the appearance of real tile counters.—And Mr. Lemons said he was using that shade of red until he could get some RED.

Mr and Mrs Guy Young visited her parents, Mr and Mrs A B Stephens at Weatherly Sunday.

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary July 23, 1938.

**For District Judge,**

110th Judicial District:

KENNETH BAIN

**For District Attorney:**

WINFRED F. NEWSOME

JOHN A. HAMILTON

**For Sheriff and Tax Assessor-Collector**

N. R. (JAKE) HONEA

(Re-election)

**For County Judge**

W. COFFEE, JR.

(Re-election)

**For County Treasurer:**

MISS LIZZIE GREGG

(Re-election)

**MRS AGNES (Donnell) TURNER**

**For Commissioner Precinct 2:**

L. E. GRAHAM

(Re-election)

**Plainview Sanitarium & Clinic**

Plainview, Texas

STAFF

E. O. NICHOLS, M. D.

Surgery and Consultation

N. HANSEN, M. D.

Surgery and Diagnosis

RUFUS A. ROBERTS, M. D.

Obstetrics and Pediatrics

GROVER C. HALL, M. D.

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and

Bronchoscopy

ROBERT H. MITCHELL, M. D.

Internal Medicine

D. O. HOLLINGSWORTH, D.D.S.

Dentistry

R.G. SPANN, M. D.

General Medicine & Surgery

SUSIE C. RIGGS, R. N.

Superintendent of Nurses

LEE BRITAIN, R. N.

Instructress School of Nurses

MODITHA CLARK

Technician

Thoroughly equipped for the

examination and treatment of

medical and surgical patients.

Reduced Hospital Rates Given

to Confinement Cases

**36-inch Fast Color Print**

One lot 36-inch fast color print and solid color broadcloth,  
CLOSE OUT PRICE  
**8c yard**

**Printed Silks**

40-inch Rayon Printed Silks to  
CLOSE OUT AT  
**37c yard**

**Woolens**

54-inch heavy Coatings and light dress woolens, values to \$1.98 yard.  
CLOSE OUT PRICE  
**59c yard**

**Sheeting**

9-4 Bleached or Brown Sheet- ing, Garza  
CLOSE OUT PRICE  
**25c yard**

Medium weight 9-4 brown sheeting

**19c yard**

81x99 heavy sheets to  
CLOSE OUT AT  
**79c each**

**Pillow Cases**

42x36 heavy pillow cases to  
CLOSE OUT AT  
**14c each**

**COMPLETE Close Out SALE**

Opens Friday, Feb. 4. Be Here

**STATEMENT**

We bought this store from G. Tunnell & Son for 50c on the dollar with the intention of closing it out and are going to close it out in the least possible time. We know we must sell the merchandise cheap in order to do this.

**SELLING TO THE BARE WALLS**

**Mens Khaki Pants and Shirts**

Mens Khaki pants and shirts to match in vat dyed khaki cloth, all sizes.

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**97c each**

**Mens Work Shirts**

Mens grey work shirts, sizes 14 1/2 to 19 to CLOSE OUT AT

**37c each**

**Boys Overalls**

Good heavy grade boys overalls in stripes and blues, sizes 6 to 16—

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**59c**

**Ladies Shoes**

One big lot ladies oxfords, pumps and straps in broken sizes—but can fit all in some of them. Values to \$4.95 to

CLOSE OUT AT

**\$1.00 pair**

**Ladies Coats**

All ladies coats in Fur Trimmed and Tailored styles to CLOSE OUT AT

**1/2 Price**

**Millinery**

Ladies Felt Hats values to \$4.95

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**50c Each**



**Mens Suits**

Hart Schaffner & Marx three piece suits and other good brands at

**1/2 Price**

**Stetson Hats**

all shapes and sizes

CHOICE OF THE HOUSE

**\$5.00**

Others as cheap as 98c



**36-Inch Outing**

Heavy grade 36-inch outing, in light, dark and solid colors,  
CLOSE OUT PRICE

**10c yard**

**Childrens Sweaters**

Childrens part wool sweaters, nearly all sizes, button fronts.

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**57c each**

**Cotton Crepes**

36-inch printed and striped cotton crepes, fast color, 35c values,

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**19c yard**

**Silk Dresses**

New fall silk dresses priced from \$2.95 to \$10.95 to be

CLOSED OUT AT

**1/2 Price**

**Shoes SHOES Shoes**

We have 610 pairs mens, womens and childrens shoes in Florsheim and Peters brands to close out and must close out the entire stock.

**Florsheim Shoes**

A good stock of these shoes in calfskin and kid leather, sizes 6 to 10, \$8.75 value,

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**\$6.98**



**Dress Shoes**

One lot mens all leather dress shoes in calfskin uppers with solid leather soles, sizes 6 to 10, regular \$3.95 values, to

CLOSE OUT AT

**\$1.98**

Southern Trading Company—Successors To

**G. Tunnell & Son**

QUITAQUE, TEXAS

**Boys Dress Pants**

One lot boys wool dress pants, large sizes,

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**98c pair**

**Mens Union Suits**

Mens winter union suits, long sleeves, ankle length, sizes 36 to 46, regular 98c values.

CLOSE OUT PRICE

**57c pair**

**Mens Work Shoes**

All mens work shoes to be closed out at a fraction of the original cost—from

**\$1.98 to \$3.97**

All childrens shoes to be closed out at from

**98c to \$1.98 pair**

**Mens Socks**

One lot mens gray and black cotton socks.

**5c pair**