

Crocheted Afghan In Colorful Pattern



Pattern 1955

Here's pick-up work you'll thoroughly enjoy. Eight-inch squares crocheted with a large hook to make a colorful afghan. Pattern 1955 contains directions for afghan; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials required; color schemes; photograph of square.

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Travesty The uneducated man is a caricature of himself.—Schegel.

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Nazi Peace Feelers Rejected But Europe Still Shuns War; Only Russia Plunges Forward

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

EUROPE: Berlin Sphere

"With the achievement at last of Germany's equality of rights... the chief reason for (its) withdrawal from the League of Nations is eliminated... Thus, after three years I look upon the struggle for the restoration of German equality of rights as now concluded. In Europe we have no territorial claims to put forward."

This was a speech by Fuehrer Adolf Hitler, but not the speech he made before the reichstag on October 6. It was made March 7, 1936, when Germany reoccupied the Rhineland. But it was unpacked from British-French moods this month as one important reason why the allies would not accept Der Fuehrer's latest peace overture. In three years they had learned too much about his "promises."

While intermittent fighting continued on the western front (See THE WAR), Europe's battles continued to be diplomatic ones. Russia mopped up busily in the Baltic (see below), taking time off to throw in a good word for Germany. Briefly, it looked

tween Finland and Sweden. It looked like the first request might be granted, which would enhance still further Josef Stalin's Baltic domination over Adolf Hitler.

War jitters spread like wildfire throughout northern Europe however. Sweden, whose peaceful neutrality is a tradition, was so frightened by Russia's threats against Finland that bombproof shelters were erected. Troop demobilizations scheduled October 15 were cancelled and the entire Torne valley along the Swedish-Finnish frontier was blacked out for aid raid practices.

Coming still closer to the Nazi lair, Russia began weaning little Hungary away from the anti-Communist pact. A new minister, Josef Kristoffy, was appointed from Budapest to Moscow to resume the trade relations broken last February.

Meanwhile Turkish Foreign Minister Sukro Saragoglu stayed on in Moscow, handling formation of a neutral Black sea bloc which could help Russia in her threatened drive toward British-dominated Afghanistan. Between the devil and the sea, Turkey also initiated a mutual aid pact in the eastern Mediterranean with Britain and France.



FINLAND'S ELJAS ERKKO Insulted, but his tune changed.

like the much-ridiculed Rome-Berlin-Moscow triangle was at least holding together long enough to place Britain and France firmly over a barrel.

Herr Hitler was not so brash as to offer definite peace terms; a blunt refusal would have hurt his prestige. But he did drop hints about colonies Germany lost in the World War, politely offering in return to join a disarmament move and restore Poland under Russo-German suzerainty.

One report said Germans repatriated from Baltic states would be settled in a section of Poland; that another section would be allotted to Jews; that still a third section would be given to Poles.

A few days later, while Europe waited for somebody to do almost anything, unofficial German quarters hinted that President Roosevelt might make a good mediator. This got a cold shoulder not only in Washington, but also in London and Paris, where allied leaders stood firm. Benito Mussolini, who had been heralded as a mediator, also kept his silence.

Finally it was bold, impolite and uninhibited Russia that broke the silence. Said Izvestia: "One may respect or hate Hitlerism or any other system... But to begin a war for the extermination of Hitlerism means to admit criminal silliness in policy."

Moscow Sphere

Russia showed similar boldness in her own rejuvenated foreign policy. With tiny Estonia and Latvia completely under her domination, she moved on Lithuania and won the same concessions—pacts of "mutual assistance" and military-transport privileges. A good sign that Joseph Stalin had outsmarted Adolf Hitler was the shipment, bag and baggage, of 120,000 Germans from Latvia to the Fatherland. German minority problems are usually solved by annexation of the territory in which they live.

In Rome, there were signs this repatriation was breaking up the axis. Said Milan's Corriere Della Sera: "After seven centuries of battle against Slav influence, the German minorities which acted as sentinels of northeast Europe retreat, giving up their posts to Russians." At Ferrara, the newspaper Corriere Padano descended its mailed fist on Soviets in general, calling Communists "living monsters" and "models of vulgar bestiality." Its tenet: "Italians are born anti-Communists and want to remain anti-Communists."

Russia moved next on shivering Finland, where Foreign Minister Eljas Erkkö had the problem of his lifetime. Russia had "demanded" that Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia come to Moscow; Finland was more politely "invited." First Finnish reaction was to be insulted. Eljas Erkkö explained Finland considered herself a Scandinavian nation, not a mere Baltic state. But the tune changed later when Russia seemed bent on winning naval-air rights on Hogland island in the Gulf of Finland, and the Aaland islands be-

THE WAR: Football, Speeches

Across the Moselle river from Remich, Luxembourg, French and German troops ceased fighting one bright October Sunday afternoon to watch a football game between Remich and a nearby village. To the east, in the Saar basin, German amplifiers shouted Adolf Hitler's Reichstag speech across no-man's land to the French trenches.

This was merely a calm before the storm. Being smart, allies had resolved not to throw away manpower on foolish salients; instead, they would hold the Reich to a standstill while the British blockade was doing its economic work on the North sea. Nazis, for their part, awaited acceptance or rejection of Der Fuehrer's peace feelers.

When it became evident the allies wanted no peace, activity increased precipitously. Both Berlin and London reported British warships had battled Nazi bombing planes in the North sea, while another report stated a German naval squadron had ventured from port to do battle with the allied fleet. Allied observation planes saw huge troop movements toward the front lines, while Nazi artillery doubled its fire on French front line positions. Was this the prelude to a real war?

LABOR: Convention

One of war's reactions in the U. S. has been polarization of patriotism and denunciation of Reds, Hitlerites and Fascists. Texas' Rep. Martin Dies and his anti-Americanism committee got going hotter and heavier than ever, threatening to publish a list of communists in government departments.

So popular was this tack that A. F. of L's President William Green (whose foe, the C. I. O., has a popular reputation of pinkishness) seized the opportunity of a convention spotlight at Cincinnati to speak on the subject. Said he:

"Communists, Fascists and Nazis are the people who denounce democracy as a failure... The Stalinists have cried out against the dangers of Fascism and Nazism—and the Hitlerites have screamed against communism. But now the essential fraud... has been exposed. Hitler and Stalin have become partners."

But A. F. of L. did more than bait Reds. Its executive council was expected to suspend the International Typographical union for failure to chip in on the 1937 "war chest" to fight C. I. O. It talked about asking President Roosevelt to mediate in Europe's war and discussed the touchy subject of whether to back the President for a third term. Ohio's Sen. Robert A. Taft, a G. O. P. presidential hopeful, took the opportunity to plump for NLRB changes, long favored by A. F. of L. and opposed by the C. I. O. But little was done on the biggest problem confronting labor, that of peace. The battle of A. F. of L. versus C. I. O. seemed destined to go on.

At San Francisco, John Lewis opened his own convention with a 20,000 word speech ignoring a truce with A. F. of L. and panning that "whisky drinking old man" again, John Nance Garner. Said Laborman Lewis: Garnerites conspired with A. F. of L. and the National Association of Manufacturers to strip NLRB and the wage-hour division of their ability to help the underprivileged.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Death in the Foreign Legion"

HELLO, EVERYBODY: Here's a yarn from North Africa and the Sahara country—a land that's always been full of adventures and glamor for us folks here at home. I got the bug once, and went there looking for thrills. I—well—I've got to confess that I found more fleas there than glamor, but I've also got to admit that there's plenty of adventure there too. So you can bet your last nickel that today's yarn, from Lieutenant Pierre Varges of Queens, N. Y., late of the French Foreign Legion, will be one of those tales that makes your heart pound and your hair stand up on end.

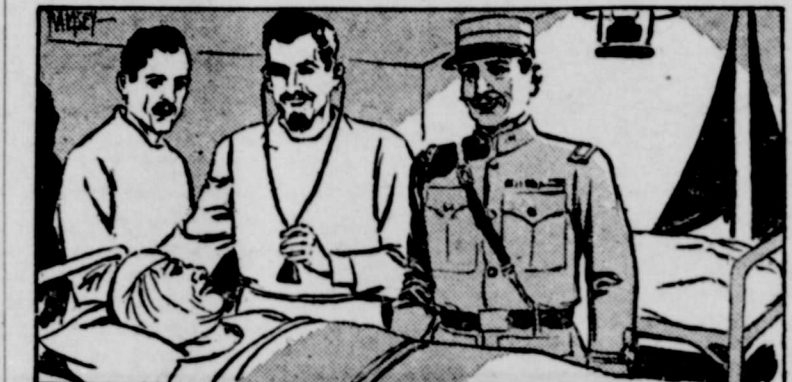
It happened on April 26, 1923, during the uprising of the Riff Kabilas under the leadership of Abd El Krim. Pierre Varges was then a sergeant in the 2nd Co., 1st Battalion of the Legion, stationed at El Harib, Morocco.

April found the 1st battalion on a punitive expedition at the borders of the Sahara. They had been chasing the Riffs for some time and finally, on the 16th, they came upon them entrenched in the hills just at daybreak. They were sniping at the legionnaires, and doing quite a bit of damage. Several times the legionnaires tried to drive them from their position—but to no avail. Finally, the captain of the second company received orders from the commanding officer to dislodge them at all cost.

Second Company Gets Orders to Advance.

The second company started to advance. Orders to charge were passed down the line to the section officers. The legionnaires spread out fanwise and waited for the captain's whistle. The Arabs, sensing what was coming, redoubled their fire. The whistle sounded. The charge was on!

"I have a hazy memory of what followed," says Pierre. "The screams of the wounded and the sickening noises of the bullets make you forget you are human. The world ceases to be, and you become an automaton intent on one purpose—to kill. My section was one of the first—way out in front—and, sacred pig, that charge was fast. A scream-



"My head was swathed in bandages, and I was tied to the cot, still unable to move."

ing, thundering surf of legionnaires swarmed up from all sides. One of my men fell writhing at my feet. No time to stop to help. Then, suddenly, the world seemed to explode in my head. Darkness! The end!"

Pierre says he will never be sure what happened between then and two a. m. of the following day, but at that hour he started to regain consciousness. "I tried to open my eyes," he says, "but they felt as if they were glued shut. I just couldn't move them. Panic seized me. I didn't know if I was dead or alive. There seemed to be a terrible weight on top of me—all over me. I tried to move my arms and my legs, but I could not. I tried to call for help, but no sounds came from my throat. No doubt I was dead."

Seconds passed. Pierre's brain began to clear. He noticed he was breathing—and dead men didn't breathe. Then, slowly, the horror of the situation began to dawn on him. He wasn't dead. HE WAS BURIED ALIVE!

Right then and there, Pierre went insane. "I yelled and screamed like a thousand furies," he says. "I heard a shot—a series of muffled sounds—then silence again. Once more I lost consciousness. For how long, I don't know, but when I again awoke I was on a cot in the field hospital of our post. My head was swathed in bandages, and I was tied to the cot—still unable to move."

Doctor Explains Terrible Ride to Pierre.

What had happened? Had he been having a nightmare? Pierre turned his head, though it pained him to do it, and looked about the tent. In the next cot lay a private, tied to his cot in the same fashion as Pierre was. Pierre spoke to him, but he didn't answer. Then he called louder—just to hear his own voice. After all he had been through he wasn't even sure he had one. At the sound, the doctor, the captain, and a male attendant entered. The doctor spoke a few words with the captain, then both of them approached Pierre's bed. "Well, old fellow," said the captain, "how is the living dead man?"

Those words came so close to confirming Pierre's own suspicions that they frightened him. "The captain saw that I was upset—saw that I didn't grasp the meaning of his words," says Pierre, "so he proceeded to explain. A ricochete bullet had struck me in the right temple producing a ghastly looking wound which knocked me unconscious. The stretcher bearers, thinking me dead, put me on the dead wagon that is used to cart all corpses to the legion post."

"As the casualties that day were extraordinarily heavy, they placed the bodies on top of one another. The reason I could not move when I regained consciousness was that I was buried beneath a dozen or more of my dead companions."

About the time the captain got to that part of his story, Pierre put in a question.

"But, Mon Capitaine," he interrupted, "what of my eyes? I was unable to open them."

"Naturally," the captain answered. "Your face was covered with the blood of your dead comrades which seeped down from above. The blood coagulated over your face and completely sealed your eyes and even your nostrils. It is a miracle that you did not suffocate entirely."

At that moment, the legionnaire, tied to the cot beside Pierre's, let out an unearthly scream. The doctor went to him and gave him an opiate. The captain nodded toward him and said to Pierre. "You had a most horrible experience, my friend, but that one is even more upset than you over it. That is the sentry who was on duty near the dead wagon when you let out those so terrifying screams."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Sheepdogs Given Annual Tests for Herding Efficiency

Sheep dogs of Scotland, Wales, and England have their day once each year when the International Trials are held in Edinburgh.

The trials are held to test efficiency in finding, driving and guiding sheep. As one of the simpler tests, a single sheep dog is sent out by his master to locate three sheep which are out of sight behind a small hill or rise in the ground. The dog must calm them, keep them together and drive them to a designated place.

As a further test, each dog must drive his sheep to a hurdle, pass it, guide the flock to the center of the field and circle another hurdle with them. He must be able to

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 22

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

THE CITIZENS OF THE KINGDOM

GOLDEN TEXT—Matthew 5:1-16. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.—Matthew 5:16.

Great and historic discourses are preserved with care and are read by succeeding generations with profit and interest even though they are recognized to be the utterances of weak and fallible men. The lesson before us presents what is "undoubtedly the greatest single discourse ever uttered by any teacher or statesman or philosopher in the whole history of the human race" (Smith). Take up your Bible and read the words of the text.

These verses are addressed to believers, to those who have actually taken Christ as king of their lives. These beatitudes are not a substitute for the gospel. They are not laws that the unbeliever can keep and thus be saved, for this would be utterly impossible for anyone to do, except the one who has been born again. Only he who knows and has called upon the power and grace of God in Christ can qualify to walk as a citizen of His kingdom.

I. The Christian's King (vv. 1, 2).

The words which fell from the blessed lips of the Lord Jesus on that day as He sat on the mountain-side were not the powerless declarations of an earthly philosopher or statesman, but of the Son of God who had humbled Himself and become the Son of Man who was still the King of kings and the Lord of lords. If you have not given glad and free allegiance to Him, do it now and you will then be ready to go on and learn of the Christian's character and influence which may be your possession in Christ.

II. The Christian's Character (vv. 3-12).

The eight characteristics of the Christian here presented are worthy of extended individual attention, but we can offer only brief suggestions.

"Blessed are the poor in spirit" speaks of humility as a commendable quality. How contradictory the present-day philosophy which calls for self-assertion and self-reliance. But Jesus is not mistaken. The way into the kingdom of heaven is not that of assertive self-sufficiency.

"Blessed are they that mourn." The world does not believe that statement. It shuns the house of mourning. It tries without avail to philosophize away the fact of sorrow. The Christian, on the other hand, feels with his fellow man and thus receives a blessing.

"I walked a mile with Pleasure. She chattered all the way; But left me none the wiser For all she had to say."

"I walked a mile with Sorrow. And ne'er a word said she; But oh, the things I learned from her When Sorrow walked with me."

"Blessed are the meek." Ah, yes, poverty of spirit comes when a man rightly sees himself, and has a sympathetic touch with sorrow. Then he "inherits the earth," because he truly comes to enjoy it as a place of service and Christian growth, and not because he has a deed to a single foot of its soil.

"Note that it is the hunger and thirst for righteousness, and not the possession of it, that is blessed" (Plummer). Self-satisfied people know nothing of the glory of having such a hunger and thirst filled by God.

Time fails us to speak of the Christian's spirit of mercy which invites divine mercy; that purity of heart and absolute cleanness of mind and sincerity of purpose which enable a man really to see God even in this impure world; that Christlike spirit which makes him a peacemaker in a fighting world—yes, that spirit which makes him like the Master in sweetly bearing unjustified persecution. These indeed are the marks of the man who follows Christ as King.

III. The Christian's influence (vv. 13-16).

"Salt" and "light"! What pungent and powerful folk are the real followers of Christ!

Salt fights against rotteness, keeps things sweet and fresh. Dr. J. H. Jowett says, Christians "are to confront rotteness in politics; they are to meet it in the realm of business; they are to make for it in the field of sport; they are to be its enemies in the crowded streets of common intercourse; they are to defeat it in the quiet and sequestered ways of art and literature; everywhere they are to provide the antidote to corruption, and they are to overcome and destroy it."

Light has one function, namely, to illuminate. Wickedness and sin always love darkness, because their deeds are evil (read John 3:19-21). If Christ really dwells in us we cannot help but shed light about us wherever we go—a divine light which drives out the darkness of sin, of ignorance, of superstition, and replaces it with the sunlight of God.

Ask Me Another A General Question

The Questions

- 1. Does an octopus have arms or eight legs? 2. What year follows 1 B.C.? 3. How far apart are the bases on a baseball diamond? 4. What name is given to a native of Paris? Venice? Naples? 5. How much dirt is in a half foot square and 3 feet deep? 6. What and where was the Boxer rebellion? 7. Which is heavier, an ounce of gold or an ounce of feathers?

The Answers

- 1. Eight tentacles. General referred to as arms, though name octopus comes from a Greek word meaning eight legs. 2. 1 A. D. 3. The bases form a square. 4. Parisian, Venetian, Neapolitan. 5. The dirt has been removed in China in 1900 led by the Chinese society known as the Boxers. 6. In Troy weight, and feathers avoirdupois, an ounce of gold would be about 10 per cent heavier. 7. An anti-foreign demonstration in China in 1900 led by the Chinese society known as the Boxers. 8. As gold is usually counted in Troy weight, and feathers avoirdupois, an ounce of gold would be about 10 per cent heavier.

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"If we had more money, the world would be in a better place," said the speaker in concluding his news report. Then we could spread ourselves a bit more.

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Left, Right "Two rights never make a wrong." "When they are shoes they succeed."

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THE SILVERTON OWLET

OCTOBER 19, 1939

The Voice of Silverton Students

PAGE THREE

Dr. O.T. Bundy

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Your News and Ads 68-M

Bob Brooks Attends F.F.A. Convention

SPORTS BY SPURTS

By Jozelle Hodges
The game which will probably be the winner of District 3-B ball contest will be played after afternoon in Estelina. At the Silverton Owls will meet Estelina Cubs. Those who attend this game will really attend something in my opinion. The game will be the first contest game for the Owls and second for the Cubs.

Give you an idea of how the game is coming along this season, say that their record here has been nearly perfect. The tie with Quitaque this last week marred the Cubs record. From the information we can get, the Cubs have quite a few in halfback Bowman. He's a passer and just one word needed to describe him as a ball player and that is "Superb" with capital "S". The above words sufficient, and you'll probably catch him Friday anyway.

Has eleven men to make a game so the other ten Cubs must be good players or else the teams wouldn't be what it is.

Has a record of the Owls win losses was published in last week's paper, there is no need for repetition of it. All that needs said it that we're betting and betting on the Owls to win.

The following is a tentative line-up of the Silverton team for the Friday:

- Grady Martin.
- John Ed Bain.
- Fred Brannon.
- Charles Francis.
- W. L. Perry.
- Gene Arnold.
- H. C. Peugh.
- Bruce Burleson.
- O. C. Rampley.
- Huber Tillery.
- Hank Brown.

re Nance, Ruby Lee Steele, Burleson, and Cleo Garrison a pleasant evening Sunday at the home of Phyllis and Alfreed.

PERSONALITY PARADE

Let me introduce to you, in our second week of parading personalities—Miss Marinez Cowart. She is a Junior in our Student Body. She is quite popular in and around Silverton; also being well known in Plainview and Amarillo for her loveable way. Marinez is one of our promising young people in the musical world. At this time she studies piano under Miss Wilson, plays the clarinet in the band, and is a very promising young voice student of Mrs. Peerson in Plainview.

Marinez is medium light complexioned with beautiful, long, brown hair. It has been said of her: "I've never seen Mary without a smile and a kind word for everyone."

Having been with her during her high school career, we know that she has many friends and is popular with both boy and girl classmates. In putting anything over for the class, it's Mary 2 to 1.

JUNIORS TIE QUITAQUE

The stubborn Juniors of Silverton tied the Quitaque Juniors here Monday in a game of football, 7-7. They had previously deadlocked at Quitaque, 0-0.

The first half proved uneventful with both teams gaining little ground. Neither team had scored at the end of the third quarter.

Both teams turned on the steam during the fourth quarter. Quitaque drew first when Smylie cut back over guard and raced 30 yards for a score. Sachse added the extra point with a plunge over guard. As soon as Silverton got the ball, Neese faded back and threw a 35 yard pass to Edwin Dickerson, who raced 45 yards across for pay dirt. J. W. Brannon bucked the middle of the line for the extra point.

Silverton's outstanding players were Dickerson and Neese on offense and Brannon and Grimland on defense.

STAFF REPORT

The members of the Owlet Staff met last Thursday to discuss the publishing of the Owlet for this school year. The members who were not present are urged to attend the next meeting.

Marinez Cowart was elected secretary and treasurer of the staff, and Jozelle Hodges was elected staff reporter. These two were the only newly-elected officers.

Before the meeting adjourned, the members set Thursday of each week as the day for staff meetings.

CLASS OFFICERS AND SPONSORS

Seniors
President — John Henry Crow
Vice-President — Gene Arnold
Sec'y-Treas. — Bruce Burleson
Reporter — Vivian Burleson
Parliamentarian — Bob Brooks
Sponsors — Aulton Durham
W. E. Sherman

Juniors
President — William Long
Vice-President — Francis Davis
Secretary — Anita Hill
Treasurer — Bobbie Allred
Reporter — Lola Fern Foust
Parliamentarian — Nona Lee Deavenport

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Vice-President — Raymond Lee Womack
Sec'y-Treas. — Freda Wimberly
Reporter — Neta Bob Carter
Sponsors — Victor L. Harmon
Miss Willie C. Wilson

Freshmen
President — Winona Francis
Vice-President — Dorothy Roy McMurtry
Secretary-Treasurer — Joe Earl Deavenport
Reporter — Jean Northcutt
Sponsors — Miss Jessie Davis
Miss Opal Cross

Margaret Bess Webb spent the week end in Clovis, New Mexico.

Vivian, Bruce, and Jack Burleson were in Plainview Tuesday.

Bob Brooks, who won the honor of representing the Silverton FFA chapter at the National FFA Convention, left last Saturday for Kansas City. This is where the national convention is being held.

Bob won this honor by winning a place in the chapter improvement contest last year. The chapter raised the money for the expenses for his trip this year by having a pie supper and several personal donations.

Bob will arrive in Kansas City on Sunday. He will attend the convention four days and return to Silverton October 19.

We wish to thank all those who helped to make the trip possible and are wishing for Bob a very enjoyable and educational trip.

OUR SCHOOL LAWN

By Freda Wimberly

Would you like to see the school lawn "raised from the dead?" I'm sure that you would because you can remember when it once was beautiful.

So often beauties in nature are not fully appreciated until they are gone. It was the poet Robert Burns who said:

But pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flowers, its bloom is shed.

Now that we have had enough moisture to bring a little of the grass back to life, let's give it a chance to become a green spot once more. The students can do their part by remembering to stay off the grass.

SENIOR PLAY SCHEDULED

The Senior Class will present two plays this year. Their first play will be given November 17. The play selected for this production is entitled "Sunbonnet Jane of Sycamore Lane."

Cleo Garrison was in Flomot Sunday.

Miss Wilson spent the week end in Memphis with her parents.

OCTOBER 19, 1939 The Voice of Silverton Students PAGE FOUR

Band Instructor Added To Faculty

SCHOOL DAYS

By Bruce Burleson, Jr.

are nearly over for some, being for others. Looking over a school career that is its end a large portion of it is found lacking, and they had taken advantage of opportunities.

Seven years is a long time, a fifth of the average life. It should be accomplished in length of time. There should be development from childhood and womanhood.

It is formed while in school that will go with the individual all his life. Friends are and contacts are made with that are never forgotten.

School life and conduct is a very determining factor in the future of a graduate.

A successful high school career is very hard to determine. Did you rank in your class, grades, popularity among the students, in athletics, and many activities.

What we really accomplish is to say.

YEARBOOK SALES

Present 20 Yearbooks have sold. Present purchasers are:

- Bernard Havran
- Edwin Dickerson
- Alberta McMurtry
- Benny Quillen
- Lanche Thompson
- John Henry Crow
- Aulton Durham
- Paul S. Rogers
- Jack Burleson
- Rex Douglas
- C. Rampley
- Billie Rampley
- Bob Brooks
- Vivian Burleson
- Raymond Howard
- Ed Bain
- Marinez Cowart
- Jozelle Burleson
- N. R. Honea
- J. Montague

JOLLY ECKER NEWS

By Winona Francis

Last Friday the Jolly Eckers had a business meeting in the Home-making cottage. The question of where, when, and how often to meet was discussed. It was decided we would meet twice each month. Because the noon hour is not long enough for a nice meeting we will have meetings at night. The officers of the club are as follows: President, Anita Hill; Vice-President, Nettie Faye Byrd; Secretary, Frances Simmons; Treasurer, Margaret Thomas; and Reporter, Winona Francis.

JOKES

W. L.: "I'm a solid mass of muscle, babe."

Vivian: "Hmm, when did you find out you were?"

W. L.: "Whadda you mean?"

Vivian: "When did you have your head x-rayed?"

Pie To You

Bruce: "Look, Lucille, is this peach or apple pie?"

Lucille: "Can't you tell by the taste?"

Bruce: "No, I can't."

Lucille: "Then what difference does it make?"

Cold Storage

Slippery ice—very thin. Pretty girl—tumbled in. Saw a boy—on the bank. Gave a shriek—then she sank.

Boy on bank—heard her shout; Jumped right in—helped her out. Now he's hers—very nice. But she had to break the ice.

—Scholastic

Mildred Bean and Alma Ruth Thompson of Canyon were week end visitors of their parents.

Durene Strickland was in Plainview Sunday evening.

Lucille Weast, W. T. S. C. student, visited her parents Saturday and Sunday.



F. F. A. NEWS

By John Henry Crow

The local FFA boys met Tuesday night of last week. Pascal Garrison and Fred Brannon were selected to represent the Silverton chapter in the Plainview District FFA chapter. Pascal will be District FFA Secretary, and Fred will serve on the District Merit Committee. After a very intensive business meeting, new FFA members were formally initiated.

Society was high Friday evening when the Agriculture Department entertained the Home Making Department with a play party. When fatigued, the guests were refreshed with lemonade and cookies.

Saturday found Bob Brooks, our local FFAA president, rolling toward Kansas City where he attended the National Royal Stock Show.

The FFA boys are policing the school lawn and would appreciate pedestrians as well as bicycle riders staying off the grass. If bicycle riders will stay off the walks maybe there won't be so many pedestrians on the grass. If we can have the right type of cooperation, we are going to have a green lawn again.

BAKE SALE HELD

The Senior girls held a bake sale Saturday. They cleared eight dollars which will be used to help finance a Senior trip when school is out. Another such sale will be held in the future.

Bobbie and Phyllis Allred were in Amarillo and Canyon Friday night.

BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS
Official City and County News

ROY W. HAHN
Editor and Publisher
James L. Allred Sports Editor



"Yours true-ly"

God offers to every mind its choice between truth and peace. Take which you please. You can never have both.

IF THE AMERICAN Weekly papers have any certain job to perform right now, with Europe in war, and everyone on edge because of it, I believe that it is to try and offset the war stories and propaganda that are in every daily paper. If one stops to think, he will take every war scare story with a big grain of salt. The Allies are not putting out a thing that will hurt their cause here in any way. And the Germans, with their strict censorship, are rewriting practically every story released from there, and making it serve their cause.

THERE'S NO NEED to get excited. The war stories make good interesting reading and that is about all. We can get drawn into war quicker from sentimental reasons than from any other. If we can mix just a little humor into

the situation, then we will be that much farther from war. There's time enough to work ourselves into a frenzy, if and when Uncle Sam has to take over.

HERE IS A column written by Jack Guinn of the University Daily Texan. Of course, it is pretty foolish but it gets the point expressed to "not get excited". Here's what Jack has to say:

What with all the anti-German propaganda we are reading in some of the editorial columns of the Texan, we have decided that we would become anti-British. Not violent, mind you, like the anti-German boys, but very quietly and calmly anti-British.

We were talking the other night to a nice lady who said she thought it was just awful the way that Hitler was taking all those nice Polish people's home country. She said it wasn't Christian to go around picking on people and taking their real estate. She said those nice British people wouldn't do that.

We said her how she thought they got the British Empire.

She said oh well that's different. She said that was a long time ago. Besides the British are such nice people. They have such lovely manners. We said yes we knew a British sailor once. She said well how about the King and Queen? She said didn't they come over here and see us?

We said so did Bernard Shaw.

She said somebody has got to stop this Hitler. She said pretty soon he will be running over the whole world. She said democracy ain't safe. We said what democracy?

She said what we ought to do is get in right now and help Britain and France save the world. We said you mean help Britain and France protect their trade monopoly. We said

no. We ain't fighting no real estate wars. We said democracy can go hang.

She said are you a shirker? She said wouldn't you fight for the freedom and liberty of oppressed people? We said no ma'am. She said would you stand by and let Hitler take the world? We said it was no business of ours who owns the world. She said do you want to bow down to Hitler and Stalin? She said do you want to wear brown shirts?

We said what's wrong with brown shirts?

She said what do you think of changing the embargo act? She said don't you think we should be neutral and sell England and France things? We said we are already neutral and we don't care who buys what. She said how can you be neutral and not want to fight for England and France? We said let England and France fight for themselves. She said well they'll all be killed. We said that is too bad. We said but we had rather see ten million dead Frenchmen than witness our own personal demise.

She said are you afraid to die? We said no ma'am but we do not see anything particularly attractive in it. She said ain't you brave? We said no ma'am, not when we're sober. She said ain't you got ideals? We said no ma'am—not about women and wars.

She said what do you mean, women and wars? We said well the last time this country saved democracy a lot of good sensitive men got sent to their deaths by a woman's scorn. She said what do you mean? We said well when the bands got to going up and down the streets playing marching music and the like and the preachers were explaining how God had personally got our side, the women started saying how they wouldn't love a coward and if a man didn't join the army his love life was hampered more than somewhat.

She said well women don't love cowards. We said well they don't go around planting kisses on corpses. She said you do not understand. She said it is something beautiful to die for a cause. We said yeah and just because you don't like Hitler you think that's enough cause for us to go get shot full of holes. To say nothing of having to sleep standing up.

She said it is very different from the last time. She said the world is in peril. She said there are spies lurking at every window. She said the walls have ears. She said it was time the American people did something about it. Democracy must live she said.

She said wouldn't you fight for your country? She said wouldn't you go out and die for your flag? She said aren't you willing to fight this mad dog Hitler and this Stalin? She said where's your spirit, where's your patriotism? Are you going to be a brave soldier and die for these fine ideals or are you going to be a cow-

ard? She said what do you say to that? We said Bergdoll, move over.

WELL, AS TO MY war on stray dogs. It is progressing just like the one in Europe. Bill Bingham (Hitler) came over and delivered an ultimatum to me. It seems that Bill has a pretty valuable litter of hound pups housed in a building down the alley. Bill's ultimatum was that if I'd clean up the weed patch back of the shop, his hound wouldn't go over there to chew her bones. And so I have to do it for an ultimatum is an ultimatum. Besides the place needs it. Bill says that a dog will never take a bone to a clean plot of ground to gnaw on it—that they pick a grassy place.

HOWEVER BILL agrees with me. The stray dogs should be removed. This litter of pups cost him a nice wad of money for the "arrangements". With strays as thick as they are, the next litter he gets might be half bulldog.

HERE'S MY ENTRY for "the height of contentment." Saw a cotton picker on the street about thirteen years old. He had a big black cigar in one hand, and an all day sucker in the other. He would take a drag on the stogey, and then put the sucker in his mouth . . . sweet smoke, what next?

I JUST HAPPENED to wonder, and I don't want to act dumb, BUT just when is Thanksgiving Day.

WHAT EVER BECAME of that man O'Daniel we used to hear about? Wherever he is, he can thank the Hitler war scare for taking the newspapers off his neck.

COFFEE SPECIAL—soup bowl full for only a nickel—Bain's Cafe. There's a story behind that. When Scooter started to work there she was very, very excited at her first customer. He ordered coffee and when she brought it he asked, "Do all your cups have the handles off?" . . . she had brought him his coffee in a soup bowl . . . She's quieted down a lot now, will even saucer and blow it for you.

TO JACK STAMPER, Tulsa Herald—About that bird and his invention who claims that he has something to "make an auto spin its wheels, and push the China Clipper; make the airplanes wander to the planets, and maybe so, kick around the dipper" . . . I know what that Gid Jowell is doing. It's as plain as the nose on your face. If you will look long enough you will undoubtedly find a nest of copper tubing etc., on his place . . . A little Kansas homespun is the only stuff I know of that will make anything cut capers like he claims.

I'LL KNOCK OFF from this column and hope I see you out to the football game at Estelline Friday. By the way boys, L. T. Wood stuck his neck out far enough to say again that the treats were on him in case of a Silverline win. . . boy is he easy.--xch!?!? The boss, Cranberry, just roared (and you know how he can roar) "Say, screwball, have you got any more copy to set?" GOODBY!

Carl Crow left Wednesday for Albuquerque, where he will enter the hospital for observation and treatment. Carl is troubled with varicose veins.

Tom Brooks, who is attending school at Canyon, was home over the week end.

SHERIFF'S SALE

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER EXECUTION AND ORDER OF SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale and execution issued out of the District court of Briscoe County, Texas, October 12, 1939, on a judgment rendered in said court September 21, 1939, in favor of Northwestern National Life Insurance Company, a corporation, under the laws of Minnesota, and operating in the State of Texas, and against F. M. Sachse, Nora C. Sachse, Dee Sachse and O. B. Jones, in cause Number 1054 on the civil docket of said district court, I did on October 12, 1939, at 8:30 o'clock A. M. levy upon the following described tract of land situated in Briscoe County, Texas, as the property of said defendants, to-wit: 320 acres of land, being all the east one half of section number 124 block G M certificate 3-403 G C & S F Ry Co., on the waters of Pease River a tributary of Red River about 13 1/2 miles south 72 degrees east from Silvertown, and known as the F. M. Sachse place, and on the 7th day of November, 1939, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M., and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day at the courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title, and interest of all said defendants, F. M. Sachse, Nora C. Sachse, Dee Sachse, and O. B. Jones, in and to said land.

Dated this October 12th, 1939.
N. R. Honea, Sheriff
Briscoe County, Texas
(First published in the Briscoe County News October 12, 1939)31

Wallace Locals

Mr. Arnold Gilliland spent from Friday until Monday evening with Edward Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Wallace moved to Mulshoe last week.

Mrs. Ernest Davis, Mrs. Ada Cox, and Mrs. M. M. Edwards visited Mrs. W. R. Watley last Thursday evening.

Mr. Andrew Edwards and Mrs. M. M. Edwards went to Lubbock last Saturday night and visited Mr. and Mrs. Gene Martin and family and Mr. N. M. Vaughan.

French McGavock visited in South Plains Saturday night.

Arnold Gilliland, Edward Edwards, John and Troy Barclay went to Floydada Saturday night.

Garnet Hilburn of South Plains called to see Edward Edwards Monday morning.

North Ward News

The North Ward Club met with Mrs. Eldon Ledbetter October 18 with fifteen members present. Visitors present were: Mrs. Virgil Sanders, Mrs. E. G. Olive, and Mrs. Paul Ledbetter. The day was spent quilting and a nice lunch was served at the noon hour. The next meeting will be with Mrs. C. M. Strickland November 1st.

Mrs. Cowser attended the funeral of her sister at Wichita Falls last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Myers received word that Mr. and Mrs. Waldon Myers of Decatur are the parents of a baby girl born October 1st.

Margaret Ann Ledbetter is spending the week in Amarillo with her aunt, Mrs. H. P. Ledbetter, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Fowler were visitors in the Dewey Beaver's home Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Strickland visited with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Woods Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Watters and Mrs. Kolb were dinner guests in the J. C. Turner home Sunday.

Mr. Shaffer spent the week end at home. He is working at Mercal, Texas. Mrs. Shaffer's mother, Mrs. Ailday, is staying with her.

Those visiting in the E. G. Olive home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs.

Will Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Copeland and Jackie Dimmitt, and Mr. and Mrs. Holcomb of Turkey.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowser visited their daughter, Mrs. Helvey Murtry and family Sunday.

Mrs. Virgil Sanders spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. Shaffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie West spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Beavers.

Mr. and Mrs. Author Arnold and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Arnold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burson.

Palace Theatre

SILVERTON, TEXAS
Evening Shows Start at 7 P. M. Saturday and Sunday Matinees

Friday & Saturday
October 20 - - 21

Drifting Westward
With - - -
JACK RANDALL
EDNA DURAN
TWO-REEL COMEDY

SUN - MON - TUE
October 22 - - 23 - - 24

SECOND FIDDLE
Starring - - -
SONJA HENIE
TYRONE POWER
RUDY VALLEE
NEWS - - COMEDY

WED - THUR
October 25 - - 26

Blondy Meets The Boss
Starring - - -
(Blondy and Dagwood)
PENNY SINGLETON
ARTHUR LAKE
CALLING ALL CURS

Coming Attractions - - -
"Second Fiddle"
"Frontier Marshall"
"Andy Hardy Gets Spring Fever"
"Each Dawn I Die"
"Dust Be My Destiny"
"Lady Of The Tropics"
"Wizard Of Oz"
"Golden Boy"
"Stanley and Livingstone"
"The Women"
"The Rains Came"

HERE GOES THE COST OF LIGHT FOR A NIGHT'S HOMEWORK!



The price of a stick of chewing gum will run an I. E. S. Better Sight Lamp for over 3 hours

He's right! Just think of burning an I. E. S. Better Sight Lamp with a 100-watt bulb for over three hours for only 1 cent. Good light was never so cheap as it is today. Use it freely for better sight.

And, I. E. S. lamps are as cheap to buy, too. Any lamp may be purchased for as little as 95c down, \$1.00 per month.

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Co.

Washing, greasing, Vacuum Cleaning:

Let us take care of that car for you. We'll do you a real job—one that will please you or we won't let you pay us. Is that fair play? We fix flats!

DAVE ZIEGLER

Cash FIVE PERCENT OFF Cash
FOR

Due to the large amount we are carrying on our books we are forced to go strictly cash, for this cash inducement we will give a five per cent discount on merchandise.

—BOMAR DRUG STORE—

Here's How ...
YOU CAN BE MORE CHARMING!

DO AS the stars in Hollywood do! See your beautician regularly to have your natural charm accentuated. Now, you can get complete Hollywood beauty service right here in Silvertown! If you admire the beauty of the stars . . . then do as the stars do! Get your appointment now and let us help you to greater charm.

Sanders - Realistic - Eugene
PERMANENT WAVES
\$1.75 up to \$7.50
Telephone 52
for your appointment

Peggy's Beauty Shop

QUICK RELIEF FROM Symptoms of Distress Arising from STOMACH ULCERS DUE TO EXCESS ACID

Free Book Tells of Home Treatment that Must Help or it Will Cost You Nothing

Over one million bottles of the WILLARD TREATMENT have been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers due to Excess Acid—Poor Digestion, Sour or Upset Stomach, Gasiness, Heartburn, Sleeplessness, etc., due to Excess Acid. Sold on 15 days' trial! Ask for "Willard's Message" which fully explains this treatment—free—at

Wood Drug Store

FREE KIDNEY TRIAL FOR WEAKNESS Money Back if it fails

Take FAMOUS KIDANS for BACKACHE, for Frequent, Scanty, or Burning Passage; for Leg Pains; Loss of Energy; Tired, Lazy Feeling; Headache; Dizziness; having a source in functional kidney disorders.

KIDANS work speedily. Diuretically stimulates kidneys and bladder to pass out acids and poisonous wastes, thus clearing relief from these distressing symptoms. Thousands report pleasing results. If you have something functionally wrong with your kidneys, try KIDANS.

SEND NO MONEY

Write for TWO Boxes of KIDANS. Upon arrival pay \$1.00 plus postage. If \$1.00 is sent with order we pay all postage. Use one box. If not entirely satisfied with RESULTS return other box and we'll instantly refund your money. We take the risk. Order KIDANS today. Address THE KIDANS CO., Com. Exchange Building, Atlanta, Ga.

GET READY FOR COLD WEATHER - - -

Did you know that it just lacked 4 degrees of freezing the other night?

It's time to bring the old bus to our station and have it checked over before cold weather.

We will be glad to care for your car completely.

PANHANDLE PRODUCTS
Wholesale and Retail

Keith Pearce

What's the Answer?
By EDWARD FINCH

HOW DID THE CUSTOM OF TIPPING THE HAT ORIGINATE?

IN OLDEN days it was required of the common people when in the presence of their ruler to strip themselves of their clothing as a symbol of laying down all they possessed for their superior. From this was evolved the act of a gentleman tipping his hat to a lady which action merely says: "I take off my hat to you who are my superior."

© Western Newspaper Union.

Flowers

Flowers Convey Perfectly Thoughts Of Sympathy

Barbara's Flower Shop
Barbara Hahn

HOME TOWN NEWS



Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Whiteside and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cash were in Amarillo Sunday doing their Christmas buying.

Ross C. Stiles, former F. S. A. supervisor, was in town Monday greeting old friends.

Mrs. R. E. Brookshier and her sister Mrs. V. R. Gardner of Tullia visited with their father, H. C. Doak and sister, Mrs. Ira Woolery at Hereford Thursday. Mr. Doak is leaving soon for Cross Timbers, Mo., to visit his sister and other relatives.

Mr. R. L. Johnson of the Rock Creek community received a telegram Thursday that his brother, A. B. Johnson of Marlin had passed away.

Mrs. Z. G. Fogerson of Clovis spent several days last week visiting in the home of Mrs. Florence Fogerson here.

Miss Sude Waldrop and Master Don Bomar spent the week end visiting with relatives and friends in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dunn and baby of Lubbock spent Sunday in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Allard.

Mrs. O. C. Watson of Lubbock has been the house guest of her aunt Mrs. T. Bomar for several days. She returned home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ware Fogerson and Miss Bess Webb and Mr. Dee McWilliams spent the week end in Muleshoe and Clovis visiting friends and relatives.

Mother Bomar, Mrs. D. O. Bomar and girls, Patricia and Faye Tice went to Tullia Sunday afternoon to meet Miss Sude Waldrop and Don. They also visited with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Shives and son Billie.

Mrs. Riley Day and Mr. and Mrs. George Birchfield of Matador called in the home of Mrs. Florence Fogerson Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. V. R. Bomar, Mrs. T. Bomar and Mary Tom; Mrs. O. C. Watson and Mrs. Pearl Simpson went to Plainview Friday. Mrs. Simpson attended a staff meeting of the County Caseworkers of this district while the others shopped and visited friends.

Trade in Silvertown!
Mr. and Mrs. Ned Baird of Memphis were visiting with relatives and friends Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Brookshier, T. C. Bomar, Florence Fogerson, J. D. McElroy, Pearl Simpson and Master Victor Fogerson attended the singing at Rock Creek Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cash and children Reva June and Ray, visited with Mrs. Cash's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Huxford of Tullia Saturday night.

Mr. T. L. Anderson, Mrs. M. P. Stone and Mr. Tommie Cooper were in Plainview transacting business Friday. Mrs. Stone remained over to visit with her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Price Stone.

Rev. B. P. Harrison left Tuesday morning for Abilene and will return by way of Weinert to visit with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Dunn of Lubbock were in Silvertown Sunday visiting their daughter, Mrs. Coy Chappell and friends.

Mrs. J. D. McElroy of Happy, spent the week end here with her sister Mrs. Florence Fogerson and Mr. and Mrs. Ware Fogerson and Victor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bomar spent several days last week with Mrs. Bomar's father, Mr. John Myers at Elida, N. Mexico.

Mrs. Kate Fowler and son Johnny Quillen and W. L. Perry were in Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Gregg spent the week end in Quitaque visiting her brothers Homer and Lee Gregg.

The J. S. Watson family visited Mr. Shad Dendy in Crosbyton on Sunday.

Mr. Dan Dean from Antelope Flat transacted business in Silvertown Monday morning.

Miss Jessie Mae Rose visited in the home of Mrs. John Kitchens Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fisher called in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Humphries in Tullia Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown transacted business in Tullia Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Anderson and Mr. Tommie Cooper attended the funeral of Mr. J. M. Simpson in Amarillo Friday.

The Calvary Ladies of the Calvary Baptist church met in their regular Bible Study Monday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock with 12 members present, and their teacher Rev. B. P. Harrison and one visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Bomar visited with their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bomar at Lockney Sunday.

Mr. G. C. Witcher, Rev. B. P. Harrison and Rev. Frank Beauchamp transacted business in Dimmitt Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis of Matador were in town Sunday visiting with friends.

Miss Jessie Mae Rose spent the week end with her parents at Ropesville.

R. F. Stevenson and C. B. Shrewsbury transacted business in Floydada Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy O'Hair and family spent Sunday in Quanah.

ORDERS TAKEN for covered buttons and buckles. Good work and prompt service.
MRS. ROY W. HAHN

The Ladies of the Church of Christ met in Bible Study with Mrs. Tom Bomar Monday afternoon. They had an interesting lesson from the third chapter of Gen. Mrs. Florence Fogerson was the teacher. Twelve members and one visitor were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Simpson of O'Donnell were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Havran Tuesday.

Mrs. J. L. Blevins of Chicago came in Saturday for a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bean.

J. W. Foust, who is attending school at Canyon was home over the week end visiting relatives and friends.

Rev. Thorns spent several days in Athens, Louisiana. He returned Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Wright returned home Monday night from San Angelo where they have been attending Synod of the Presbyterian Church. They also visited with their daughter, Miss Elva Wright, and sister, Mrs. Elve Ponder, in Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Thompson moved Tuesday to the N. M. Lawler place on the Cap Rock.

Clay Fowler's who have purchased the W. W. Martin home in

the north end of Silvertown, have moved to their new home.

G. W. Lee, who is attending Sul Ross at Alpine, was home over the week end.

Misses Mary Jo Smylie and Katherine Daniel were Floydada visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Garvin spent Monday in the O. T. Shearer home.

Mrs. Roy Mayfield, who has been in the Sanitarium at Blair view, is getting along nicely and will possibly be able to be brought home Sunday.

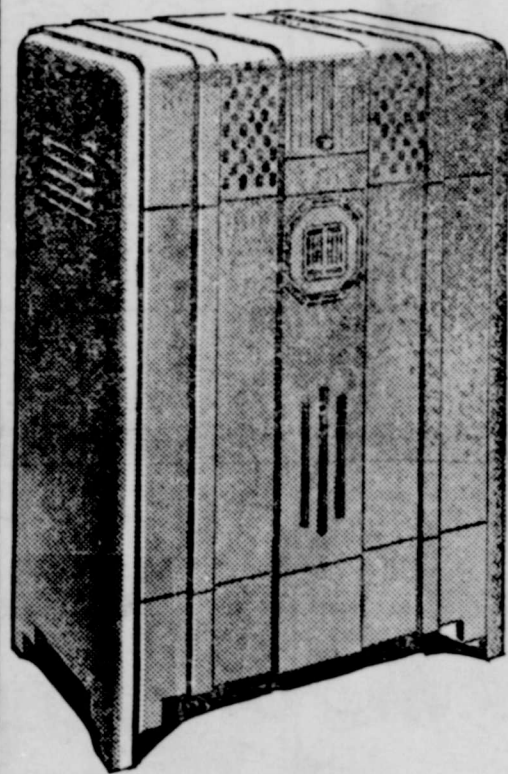
BOWLING

Well Quitaque beat us Tuesday night largely due to the heroic playing of Ye Editor, who blew up like a kite on the fourth game.

Hatch Anderson was high scorer of the week, and won the prize with an even 300 pins.

Have you tried this game? You'll have fun, we guarantee.

Dee's Bowling Alley



FOR A WARM, ECONOMICAL WINTER . . .

Gas Circulating Heaters,
Radiant Heaters
Bathroom & Kitchen heaters.

See The New Superfex OIL Burning Heaters
More economical than coal — more consistent heat — no messy ashes — a beautiful appearance
No Advance in Price — yet.

H. Roy BROWN



Pay Cash And Bank the DIFFERENCE

Friday and Saturday

- COMBINATION— one gallon each of PRUNES, PEACHES & BLACKBERRIES .. \$1.00
- Diamond MATCHES, large boxes, carton now .. 19c
- PINTO BEANS, extra value, 10 lb. bag .. 59c
- SODA CRACKERS, 2 pound box .. 15c
- COMPOUND, 8 pound carton .. 79c
- COFFEE, "Star State", a fancy blend, pound pkg. 19c
- TOMATOES, good quality, Two No. 2 cans .. 15c
- SALMON, vacuum packed, Two 1-pound cans .. 25c
- PART-T-JEL, gelatine dessert, any flavor, 3 boxes 10c
- Salad DRESSING, White Swan, Pint .. 19c; Qt. .. 29c
- Early June PEAS, Big "M", per can .. 10c
- GRAPE JUICE, Nelson, pint .. 15c; quart .. 29c
- SOAP, Crystal White, 7 bars .. 25c
- DRY SALT JOWLS, per pound .. 9c

Farmers Food Store

SILVERTON, TEXAS

Chevrolets Make Their Bow



FEATURES FOR 1940:
"Clipper" styling . . . larger bodies
longer . . . Exclusive vacuum
shift now regular equipment . . .
quieter motor.

Shown above is the Sport Sedan. At
left, the lady is shown trying
exclusive vacuum shift, and
right shows the powerful engine. It
is improved in many ways.

Show you this finest of all Chev-
We have a new Coach and a new
on display.

BUY IT! TRY IT! BUY IT!
son Motor Co.
Silvertown, Texas

Prevent Colds

Persons have found that persons who
keep up their systems, will not con-
d easily. We have a large line
preventatives:
Liver oil pearls,
Liver oil pearls,
Lungs A-B-G-D
Cold Serums
to "doctor" a cold is before
See us for any approved med-

prescriptions!
od Drug Store
FOR CURB SERVICE

Step Out
in an Ed. V. Price & Co.
Suit this
Fall

Order Now
WE'LL DELIVER AT
YOUR CONVENIENCE
Have your clothes tailored for
YOU to your own measurements
by
Ed. V. Price & Co.
Our famous Chicago tailors
Assisted by a representative from
the house, we will show all the
newest Autumn and Winter wool-
ens in the piece at our
\$-Annual Tailoring Display

DATE: - - - Thursday, October 26th
Quality Cleaners

EAST AND WEST

BY TALBOT MUNDY

TALBOT MUNDY—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XVII

The Resident was worried. In view of the prevalent political unrest and of the convenient fact that the State of Kadur had been quiet for years, he had received confidential instructions from his State Department to be very discreet in his relations with the court of Kadur. It was impossible to misinterpret the order. It was plainly worded. He was not to interfere, if it could possibly be helped.

On the other hand, he had discovered, rather to his annoyance, that Norwood was a very likeable person, with an exceptionally good service record. Even prejudice couldn't make him believe that Norwood had accepted a bribe. It might be impossible to prove that Norwood hadn't accepted one, and there might be a cloud over Norwood's career forever after. But the Resident hadn't a doubt that Rundhia, or else perhaps the priests, or even both of them in some nefarious secret alliance, had framed Norwood. He was inclined to believe that the priests' agents had bought Rundhia, with a view to some political advantage after Rundhia should have come to the throne. Rundhia, he suspected, would do almost anything for cash.

Not being a fool, nor even a very unimaginative man, he suspected that Norwood's interest in Lynn Harding was something rather more than platonic.

And one could believe almost anything of Rundhia: even believe that Rundhia might act honorably, if honor and the circumstances didn't clash with Rundhia's convenience. The Resident liked Rundhia. Almost everyone did who knew him. But it was a bit difficult to separate Rundhia, from Rundhia's unregenerate inclinations and his record. So the Resident wrote a report, marked "secret," to the State Department, in which he respectfully urged His Majesty the King's advisers to oppose Prince Rundhia's succession to the throne of Kadur. He had small doubt that his advice would be found acceptable.

But that wasn't going to save Norwood. It was far more likely to ruin Norwood, because Rundhia employed a secret agent in Delhi, who would learn of the Indian Government's intentions about the veto in next to no time. Rundhia, and Rundhia's friends, would jump to the conclusion that Norwood had been using secret influence in order to get back at Rundhia for the accusation of bribery. Rundhia and his friends would strike back, and there would be so much purchased, perjured evidence produced, that Norwood would have no chance whatever.

So the Resident decided to do some private investigation on his own account. There was nothing for it but to call on Mrs. Harding and to ask her to summon Lynn to the guesthouse for a confidential interview. He detested Mrs. Harding. He knew she was a snob and he suspected her of being a title-hunter. He had called on her once, and she had been damned rude, because she hadn't understood his position; she had suspected him of being merely one more penurious British officer who wished to make Lynn's acquaintance. But there are lots of unpleasant tasks that a man feels called on to undertake, in the course of duty, so the Resident ordered his car and set forth, calling en route at the Post Office to register his letter to the Department of State, so that his Parsee secretary shouldn't know about it and be tempted to talk.

Aunty Harding's locked and labelled trunks stood in a severe row at one end of the veranda. Aunty Harding reposed on pillows at the other end, where she received the Resident with hostile politeness. The veranda faced away from the sunset and the surrounding trees cast a deep shadow, so the electric light had been turned on in the living-room, and the only light there was came through the living-room window. Aunty Harding couldn't see him very well, and she hadn't her spectacles. But she remembered his name, and she had learned, indirectly, since their first interview, that he was a personage. So she bristled self-defensively and patronized him.

"Mayn't I offer you whiskey? You English are such devotees of that drink, aren't you. In the States, our men drink Bourbon. Please smoke."

"I came to talk with Miss Lynn Harding."

"You will have to look for her elsewhere."

"Oh, I know she's at the palace. Isn't there a telephone? Could you ask her to come here a moment? It won't take long. I merely want to ask her a few questions."

"I can't do what you ask. I am no longer responsible for Lynn. If I should summon her she wouldn't obey me."

"Oh? I hope nothing serious has—"

"A plot! Dishonorable! Contemptible! I won't bore you with my private affairs. It is sufficient to say

that I received an insolent communication from the Maharane. She has invited Lynn to stay with her—with out consulting me, mind you. And I have received an astonishing note from my niece, addressed to me, but intended for Captain Norwood, of all impossible people! As if I were a mail box! And as if I didn't know what is being said about Captain Norwood! It was a deliberately malicious insult to me!"

"Did you forward the note to Captain Norwood?"

"No. Why should I?"

"May I see it?"

"No. Certainly not."

"Well, Mrs. Harding, I think you are within your rights about that. Quite commendable. Yes. Very. But shouldn't Norwood get it? If you care to put it in an envelope and seal it, I will have it sent to him by a very reliable messenger."

"One more effort to make of me a mere convenience! I won't do it." The Resident, having felt out Mrs. Harding's punches, countered. He began his attack:

"Mrs. Harding, it is quite true that you don't know what is going on. If it weren't that Captain Norwood, who is a gentleman whose opinion I respect, has assured me that your niece is a thoroughly nice girl—"

"How does he know?" Aunty interrupted.

"He is an officer of unblemished record, and a gentleman who has never done a shabby thing in his life. That is why I value his opinion."

Aunty interrupted: "I have my own opinion of an officer and a gentleman about whom even babus and servants gossip. If Lynn had wished to associate herself with common graft and bribery, she might better have remained in America. We have plenty of corrupt officials—mostly of foreign extraction, I am thankful to say. Many of them Irish," she added.

The Resident smiled: "Yes, Mrs. Harding, I confess to being Irish. So look out! I will take no nonsense from you. If necessary, I will confront you with Captain Norwood and let him demand that letter."

"What if I destroy it?"

"I will have you arrested."

"I am leaving tonight," said Aunty Harding, firmly.

"Oh, yes? It is a long way from here to the station. You have a lot of luggage. You propose to catch the midnight train?"

"I have made my own arrangements with a native contractor, thank you."

"I understand, then, that you propose to go away at midnight, leaving your niece to her own devices."

"Yes."

"Well, that is perhaps outside my province. But there is no question about my responsibility in connection with Captain Norwood. He is a distinguished young officer, in temporary difficulty, who needs all the legitimate help he can get. He is well connected, and popular. He is the younger brother of the very distinguished Earl of Ashland. Numbers of people would be shocked if Norwood were disgraced. You have a letter belonging to Captain Norwood, that he possibly needs. Think that over, Mrs. Harding. It is now up to you. Good evening."

CHAPTER XVIII

Norwood went the round of the sentries. There were only four of them. They had already received orders from Sergeant Stoddart. Norwood repeated the instructions:

"There are thieves in the neighborhood, and there is a rumor that there might be a raid on the camp. It isn't likely to be anything serious, but look out for it. Don't kill anyone if you can help it. In any event, you are to challenge three times and then fire your first shot in the air. I am expecting visitors, who may perhaps approach stealthily, because their business is secret.

So look out for them, and be careful not to mistake them for thieves."

He returned to his tent, where O'Leary sat holding an empty glass with futile optimism.

"Get out of here, now, and make yourself useful."

"Me—useful?"

"Yes. Those Brahmins with whom I talked down near the waterfall this morning—"

"Yeah, they slipped one over on you! I heard all about it."

"Hold your tongue then. I expect they'll be coming to talk to me about my visiting the mine."

"You need a nurse," O'Leary answered. "You'd never get your brass hat one of these days if it weren't for your Uncle Moses. Them there Brahmins are as likely to come and talk to you tonight as I am to kiss the Queen of England. They figure they've bought you. And they figure they can prove it on you, if you don't come across. They'll sit quiet, them Brahmins will. What you're up against is what I warned you. That Bengali doctor was too scared for his own skin to be telling me lies. Set your lamp to one side of the tent and eat your supper in shadow, if you can't eat in the dark. Watch out they don't chuck no more cobras at you. They've guns. They're automatics. And there's Gulbaz in back of 'is, so watch out. Gulbaz and a woman."

Norwood stared at him. "Woman?"

"You told me to mind my own business. This ain't my business."

"Talk!"

"How about another whiskey?"

"Do you wish to be sat in the cook-fire?"

"You'd spoil your supper! But I've been thinking. If you want to know what I was thinking, I'll tell you. Barring two or three injustices you've done to me, and I'm of a forgiving disposition, there's only one man in Kadur, by my reckoning, who'd pay money to see you dead and buried."

"You may name him."

"Name him yourself. Him and you was thumping a guitar and singing to the same girl. Let's suppose he knows, for instance, that the priests slipped you a bribe. And let's suppose he thinks you're honest. Let's suppose he thinks you'll earn the bribe and fix it to the priests win their case. And him heir to the throne. And him and you mashing the same golden-haired beauty. He'd be as officer-headed as you are if he didn't hit quick—and below the belt. He'll hit hard! What's to stop him from spiking the Brahmins' case by getting them blamed for having murdered you? Answer that one? Why not lay off the girl? If I was you, I'd—"

"Don't let me have to caution you too often, O'Leary. What I expect from you is information. I do my own thinking. If I should ever need advice from you I'll tell you."

"Tain't never no use advising nobody about no woman," said O'Leary. "I know symptoms when I see 'em. All right, mum's the word, I ain't saying nothin'."

"Get out of here."

After supper, Norwood wrote another letter to Lynn Harding. He didn't tear up that one. He addressed it in care of Mrs. Harding at the guesthouse, and then stuck it into his tunic pocket. He was still undecided. Determined, but not ready with his plan. O'Leary came and warned him again about sitting too near the lamp, so he went outside the tent and sat in the shadow cast by the rising full moon. A sentry challenged.

"Careful!" Norwood shouted. "Don't shoot unless you have to. And don't shoot to kill!"

A bullet whizzed past him—then

another. They came from two directions.

"Sentries, hold your fire!" he shouted.

Stoddart came charging up, breathing hard, fastening his tunic and belt as he ran.

"All present, sir! All ready!"

"Very well, Stoddart. Keep your hair on. Post two men to guard my tent. Send two to the horse-line and the remainder to guard the store tent. Thieves—I think."

Norwood walked ahead into the darkness, shadowed by O'Leary.

"Now what?" asked O'Leary.

"For the love o'—"

"Fetch a lantern on a long stick. Hurry."

Norwood stood in deep black shadow waiting for him. O'Leary ran up with a lantern at the end of a very long stick—at least ten feet long.

"Give that to me. Next shot they fire, raise a yell that I'm hit."

"Okay, I get you. You're a credit to your Uncle Moses."

Norwood held the pole extended toward his left to its limit. He walked forward. The lantern danced as if it were in someone's hand. A bullet spat out of the darkness. Norwood fell. O'Leary shouted at the top of his lungs:

"Stoddart! Hi there, Stoddart! They've shot the Captain! He's dead! They hit him through the heart!"

Stoddart and four men came hurrying. Norwood whispered:

"Pick me up. Carry me into the tent feet first."

"Mourful and solemn," O'Leary added.

"Lay me on the cot in full lamplight. Spread a sheet over me," said Norwood.

"He's as dead as trouble," said O'Leary.

So they carried Norwood to the cot and there he lay, in lamplight, while Stoddart slightly overdid the business of taking over command. O'Leary scouted. At the end of ten minutes, O'Leary returned to the tent.

"That's done it. They've gone. I crashed among the bushes like a pig with a panther after him. Nobody fired a shot. There wasn't a sound. They've gone for good. All Kadur will know that you're dead, within twenty minutes. They may even tell 'em the news at the palace, though I doubt that. Palaces get the news late, after other folks have had time to lay their bets."

Norwood sat up. He stared at O'Leary. O'Leary held his tongue. He watched, waited. Norwood didn't speak for sixty seconds. Then:

"O'Leary, there is just one chance in fifty that Prince Rundhia is on the wall, by that kiosk, where he was last night."

It almost seemed as if the night knew that Norwood had made up his mind. He was riding a fresh horse, but he didn't hurry. He was followed by a mounted sais, and by O'Leary on another horse. The horses, the sais and O'Leary behaved like a snake's tail. They followed the head without asking questions. Norwood gave no orders. He didn't tell O'Leary what he intended to do. But as they came near the palace garden wall, he reduced the speed a little and O'Leary, without needing to be told to do it, went scouting ahead.

O'Leary, on the other side, made plenty of noise. He made a signal, pointing with his right arm, as he broke from shadow into moonlight. There was nothing mysterious about his signal; he simply pointed to the swinging tendril of a baobab. It overhung the wall in search of earth in which to take root. It looked like a python, swaying slightly in the faint evening breeze.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Important Fashions In Simple Patterns

THE smock-frock is really a fashion, not just a comfortable maternity dress. It's smart and young and practical. No. 1833 is a version of it that may be worn for afternoon, because the pleats, in both the smock top and the adjustable slip skirt, give it a touch of dressiness. Make it of flat crepe, thin wool or georgette.

Good for a Whole Wardrobe. Unusually useful is the pretty frock for little girls (1836) because it can be made in two ways—with round collar and frills, or with the

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Favorite Recipe of the Week

Cranberry Maple Syrup Pie.

- 1 tablespoon flour
- 1 cup maple syrup
- 2 cups fresh cranberries
- Pie pastry

Line an 8-inch plate with pastry. Sprinkle flour over bottom crust and add maple syrup. Top with whole raw cranberries. Cover with pastry, press edges together and brush top of crust with milk. Bake in hot oven, 400° Fahrenheit—about 40 minutes.

INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It. If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have ever experienced send bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This little black tablet helps the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headache and upset so often caused by excess stomach fluids, making you feel sore and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of Bell-sine brings speedy relief. See everywhere.

Sober Joy True joy is a serene and sober emotion; and they are miserably out that take laughter for rejoicing; the seat of it is within, and there is no cheerfulness like the resolutions of a brave mind, that has forlorn under its feet.—Seneca.

THOSE PRINCE ALBERT TESTS TELL ME HOW TO GET WHAT I WANT IN 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES... RICH-TASTING, FULL-BODIED SMOKES THAT ARE COOL, EASY ON THE MOUTH!



Roll-Your-Owners!

Get in on this Tobacco News—

P.A. Smokes

86 Degrees

COOLER

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling tobaccos compared in laboratory "smoking bowl" tests—coolest of all!

Roll-your-owners who know the beating their mouths take from over-hot smokes will cheer for this news. Laboratory experts determined the COOLEST-SMOKING tobacco among 31 of the largest sellers. Printed records show that PRINCE ALBERT SMOKED 86 DEGREES COOLER, as above. That's a tip to roll-your-owners. P.A.'s choice tobaccos, "crimp cut" and "no-bite" treated, smoke COOL, mellow—roll easier, faster, neater, too!

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Rock Creek News

There will be a pie supper at the Rock Creek school house Friday night, October 20th. The proceeds will go for buying new song books. Every one is invited.

Mr. R. L. Johnson received a message last week that his brother, A. B. Johnson of Marlin, Texas, had died.

Mrs. E. E. Davis spent Thursday

afternoon with Mrs. P. H. McKinney.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hill spent Sunday in the E. E. Davis home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reid spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. W. W. Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Brown and son were in Plainview Tuesday.

There are some real bargains listed in the ads this week.

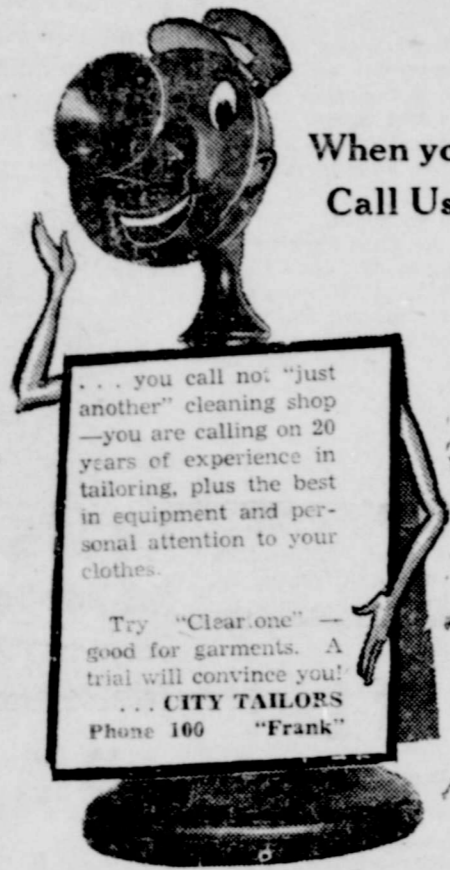
I've just had my FARMALL overhauled, Bill, and it's workin' like a top!



YOUR tractor, too, will work like a top after we've serviced it. We've got the men, the tools, the methods, and the WILLINGNESS to do good work. Estimates and recommendations given without charge. Call, write or phone—or bring your tractor in.

If you do your own repairing, remember we carry a large stock of Genuine IHC Repairs for your convenience.

Tull Implement Co.
Silverton Telephone 36



When you Call Us...

... you call not "just another" cleaning shop—you are calling on 20 years of experience in tailoring, plus the best in equipment and personal attention to your clothes.

Try "Clear one" — good for garments. A trial will convince you! CITY TAILORS Phone 100 "Frank"

Cowart's FOOD Bargains

- OLD DUTCH CLEANSER, 2 cans for 15c
- PINTO BEANS, Four pounds 25c
- CATSUP, 16 oz. cans, Each, only 10c
- Palmolive SOAP, 4 bars for 25c
- BEANS & POTATOES, No. 2 cans 3 cans for 25c
- GRAPE JUICE, Twelve ounce cans 10c; No. 2 1/2 cans— 2 for 25c
- Mexican Style BEANS, No. 1 cans, Two for only 15c
- ROYAL DESSERT, Per package 05c
- Large White BEANS, Four pounds for 25c
- Canvas GLOVES, 10 oz. 8 ounce — 2 for 15c
- MILK, small cans, 7 for 25c

Store No. 687
M SYSTEM
SAVES FOR THE NATION

(Continued from front page)
SCHOOL BOARD PUBLISHES TEN YEAR AUDIT

Four bonds of the 1911 issue were purchased during the school year 1934-35, but these bonds could not be located and we could find no decrease in interest payments for same. Various other bonds were purchased and cancelled during the period under review and were found to be on hand and properly cancelled. Bond Schedule "18" shows that the principal requirements on all issues totaled \$26,682.50, while the actual amounts in the Sinking Funds were as follows:

Bonds Inspected and Counted	\$4,000.00
Cash	3,381.29
TOTAL	\$7,381.29

From the above it will be seen that the deficiency at August 31, 1938 was \$26,682.50 less \$7,381.29, or \$19,301.21. This deficiency may be further tabulated as follows:

Loss through Closing of Bank	\$5,341.96
Bond Paid to Attorney on Bank Case	100.00
Bonds Unlocated	600.00
Amounts Due Sinking Funds by Local Maintenance Funds (\$5,160.35 of this amount was caused by the issuance of tax vouchers which were traded in on taxes.)	7,058.37
Deficiency due to failure or inability to assess and collect sufficient taxes to meet requirements	6,200.88
TOTAL DEFICIENCY	\$19,301.21

You will note on Bond Schedule "18" that we have not attempted to divide the cash and securities by bond issues. This was for the reason that funds were not kept separate and tax rates by bond issues could not be found on certain years.

Referring to this same Schedule "18", you will find that the Sinking Fund requirements for the school year 1938-39 amounts to \$10,842.50 as follows:

Principal	\$3,447.50
Interest	\$7,395.00
Total Requirements	\$10,842.50

Tax collections for the past five years (both current and delinquent) were as follows:

Year	Local M'ten'ce	Sink. Funds	Total
1933-34	\$10,413.08	\$ 9,069.05	\$19,482.13
1934-35	6,024.34	6,463.06	12,487.40
1935-36	13,306.00	6,855.73	20,161.73
1936-37	9,462.86	7,826.32	17,289.18
1937-38	12,024.37	9,754.54	21,778.91
Totals	\$51,230.65	\$39,968.70	\$91,199.35

Average of five years' total collections was, therefore, \$18,239.87, one-half of which belonged to the Sinking Funds, or an amount of \$9,119.93. The requirements, therefore, exceed the expected collections by \$1,722.57 as follows:

Total Requirements	\$10,842.50
Average collections for 5 years	9,119.93
Deficiency	\$ 1,722.57

It seems obvious therefore, that from past experience the tax collections for Sinking Funds will not meet the requirements by approximately \$2,000.00. We were informed that assessments are now made on a 100% of value basis, and the tax rate is the maximum allowed by law. From the above information, it is our opinion that a refinancing program is very desirable, if not mandatory.

Amounts Due Sinking Funds By Local Maintenance Fund

Schedule "19" of this report shows that the Local Maintenance Fund owes the Sinking Funds \$7,058.37. The Schedule is self-explanatory and no further remarks seem necessary except to caution the Board as to the repayment of the item. As we understand the law, current collections of taxes can only be used to pay current expenses, and since this obligation accumulated over prior years, we do not believe that taxes collected for any subsequent years could be used in its repayment. This also applies to other indebtedness shown on Schedule "21" amounting to \$14,593.86. Delinquent collections could, in all probability, be used for this purpose.

Bond of Assessor-Collector

We could not find a bond on the Assessor-Collector. The Silverton Independent School District was created on April 7, 1925, by S. B. 241 which requires the following bonds to be made:

Assessor	\$2,500.00
Collector	40% of Prior Year's Assessed Taxes

In order to comply with the law, we suggest that this bond be made at the earliest possible moment.

Superintendent

During most of the years covered by this audit, the Superintendent was in charge of all finances as well as the actual operation of the school. In our opinion, this is too much responsibility to place on one person and is also undesirable from a business standpoint. You now have a business manager who takes care of all finances, leaving the operation of the School to the Superintendent. This, in our opinion, is the proper and most efficient procedure and should be continued.

During the period under review we found that A. L. Kelsay had overdrawn his salary as follows:

YEAR	Overdrawn	Underpaid
1928-29		\$191.25

AN INVITATION TO EAT HERE . . .

WE INVITE YOU to come to this cafe, next time you're hungry. We KNOW the foods we use are the finest on the market. We believe our tasty cooking, efficient service and fair prices will please you.

Kirks Cafe

Dean of Pharmacy Perfects Remedy for Cold Coughs

Nine ingredients, including cold-resisting vitamins A and D, are combined into one great medicine—Mentho-Mulsion—by the dean of pharmacy of a large mid-western university. This remarkable medicine stops coughing and relieves that terrible stuffed-up feeling immediately. Mentho-Mulsion is guaranteed to rid you of your cough due to colds quicker than any medicine you ever tried, or every cent will be refunded without question.

Besides vitamins A and D, Mentho-Mulsion contains seven soothing, healing oils and ingredients including highest quality beechwood creosote for penetration. A base of genuine California fig syrup gives Mentho-Mulsion a taste you will like. It clings to your irritated membranes so its soothing, healing ingredients act quicker, better.

"I served in the army thirty-three years and went through two campaigns in the Philippines," says Mr. George Morehouse, "and for the last two years I suffered from bronchial irritation due to colds. Mentho-Mulsion is the only preparation that gave me genuine relief."

Mentho-Mulsion is endorsed by your neighbors and guaranteed by leading druggists everywhere.—adv.

1929-30	85.00
1930-31	36.25
1931-32	264.74
1932-33	560.70
1933-34	300.00
1934-35	
1935-36	
1936-37	3.56
1937-38	
Total	\$669.52

LESS: \$191.25 in 1928-29 and school expenses in 1934-35 of \$221.62, a total deduction of \$412.87
ADD: Uncashed Tax Voucher \$110.00
Net Overdrawn \$366.65

Since Mr. Kelsay was Principal in 1928-29 the Board allowed the item of \$191.25 as somewhat questionable due partly to an allowance while Mrs. Kelsay (a teacher) was ill. Mr. Kelsay produced personal checks in support of the \$221.62 item. It was explained that \$300.00 additional was given him for the purpose of paying for some work on a school building. It was handled in this manner in order to be recorded as salaries paid. This was, of course, a mis-statement of facts, and at least partly illegal since \$150.00 of the amount was paid out of the Available Fund. The Board, however, allowed the amount since it was spent for school purposes.

Note: Arrangements have been made with Mr. Kelsay for the payment of amounts overdrawn.

Athletic Fund

We were unable to obtain any data on this fund and so could make no audit of it.

General

During the period under review we found that, beginning with the School year 1933-34, the Depository has charged the School 10% interest on all loans, including those made for the purpose of paying teachers' salaries. We believe the maximum allowed by law to be 8% and if this is correct the School probably has a valid claim for the difference. An opinion has been requested from the Attorney General, through the County Attorney of Briscoe County, and we suggest that this opinion, when received, be your guide as to the proper steps to take.

We found that tax collection, in the School Year 1937-38, were placed in a Tax Collector Account at the Bank and later transferred to the Local Maintenance Fund and Sinking Funds in round figures rather than specific amounts. Since this procedure has a tendency to confuse your records and makes bookkeeping difficult we suggest that you ask the Depository to discontinue the account.

Many invoices were missing and could not be located. We have suggested a method of filing for current invoices and we believe that this should be carefully followed in the future.

Scope of Examination

Our examination consisted of a detail check of recorded cash receipts and disbursements and tax vouchers, subject to all foregoing comments. We did not make any verifications from outside sources.

Yours very truly,
E. R. SEDGWICK
Certified Public Accountant

Outstanding Indebtedness (Except Bonds) August 31, 1938

American Body & Trailer Company	\$ 2.61
American Desk Manufacturing Company	90.54
American Seating Company	46.75
Geo. D. Barnard Stationery Company	14.42
Bennett Printing Company	1.50
Clow Gasteam Heating Company	396.64
F. E. Compton & Company	72.40
Dixie Disinfecting Company	17.50
The Classroom Teacher, Inc.	24.82
H. B. Fain Chemical Company	210.90
Huntington Laboratories of Colorado, Inc.	77.11
Lowe & Campbell	972.37
The Macmillan Company	26.69
Maverick-Clarke Litho Co.	9.47
W. F. Quarrie & Co.	22.84
Remington Rand, Inc.	13.95
Royal Typewriter Company, Inc.	404.00
Russell Stationery Co.	4.15
The Scig Company	180.21
The Steck Company	25.66
Texas Book Store	5.80
The Thatcher Printing Company	6.50
The University of Nebraska	4.00
C. M. Williams & Co.	248.12
Money Borrowed from Bank	7,473.59
Teachers Salaries	1,241.32
G. B. Mayfield — Borrowed Money	3,000.00
TOTAL	\$14,593.86

NOTE: For the school year 1939-40 the present Board has made some drastic changes in regard to operations. We are operating strictly on a cash basis, and we solicit the aid and co-operation of all taxpayers of this district, that we may once again put our school on a sound financial basis.

(Signed)
SILVERTON INDEPENDENT SCHOOL BOARD
D. O. Bomer, President R. E. Brookshier
D. T. Northcutt Will Smi hee
True Burson C. M. Strickland
C. M. Chappell

Antiqued! GOLDTONE TAN RICH NEW UPTOWN COLOR

You'll welcome this new UPTOWN Goldtone. It's the color of real Gold hand-tinted to emphasize big perforations. So popular this season on the campus or on the Boulevard. Comes with almost any color. Vitalized leather suitable for long wear.

Select this new style in Goldtone—Antiqued or Black on Cordo Call skin. All three come with center design on lip. Choose yours, now!

Ask for styles
21067 Goldtone, Antiqued!
21087 Cordo Call
21017 Black Call

\$4.95

Whiteside & Company
"The Store That Strives to Please"

San Jacinto

The Community Sing day night was an excellent affair. Chinker Chess, "two" were played after.

The San Jacinto boys team defeated Union after afternoon with a score of 10-0. Mr. and Mrs. M. L. family and Mrs. A. G. Plainview visited Mr. Franklin and family Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore visited with their daughter Dal Culwell and family Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. made a business trip Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Warren children Wiley and Miss Romaine Cox were back Friday night and Mr. and Mrs. Erwin of Quitaque and Mr. Erwin of Alvord were in the home of Mrs. Esteen Latham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred children of Tulsa visited Mrs. Warren Cope Sunday. Miss Romaine has spent the past six days of the Cope family home with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Gessner family of Happy visited home of his brother, Bonds. Everyone in this country is working this week. Busy sowing wheat and gathering feed cotton. Several ranches sold calves and are remaining cattle about winter.

Claude Crossin

The Willing Workers Mrs. Olen Shearer Tuesday 17th with the following present: Mrs. Galt, Mrs. Dee Garvin, Mrs. Er, Mrs. Clyde Lighter, Watson, Mrs. R. L. C. Silas Ellis, Mrs. Jim C. W. Norrid, Mrs. C. and the hostess, Mrs. Er. The day was spent good dinner was served. The day was spent one enjoyed the day noon hour, one new Mrs. C. W. Norrid, was the club. Mrs. S. A. appointed mother of the names were drawn by Sisters. The club meeting on Tuesday of The next meeting Mrs. Silas Ellis on Tuesday 24th.

Mrs. Olen Shearer's A. P. Davis and sister shall Vaughn of Tulsa day with her Thursday. Mrs. Dee Garvin of S. A. Shearer home Saturday.

Mrs. C. W. Norrid will on business Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Perry the day Sunday with Mrs. Silas Ellis. Jerry Stalling has since Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Shearer were callers in the home Sunday night. Edsell Huisell spent night with Billie Ellis. Mr. and Mrs. Boy Mr. and Mrs. Clyde dinner guests in the home Sunday.