

BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS

Thursday, December 31, 1936

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Wrenley White's Agricultural Briefs

Christmas has come and gone—the he didn't bring us lots of good things. Whether he did or didn't, it should make little or no difference now. He surely won't come until next year. We'll have to get by until next year. We'll have to get by until next year. We'll have to get by until next year. We'll have to get by until next year.

Inventory and Crop Planning

Now is the time to take inventory of farm equipment, live stock, feed, etc. What not. No farmer should go into the new year without knowing just what he has on hand to work with.

The 1937 farming plans should be carefully worked out now. Every farmer should know about how many acres of cotton, grain, sorghum, farm peas and beans and sudan he is going to plant in 1937. He should also know how to secure good planting material for these acreages if he hasn't ready done so.

Plans for improving the farm and the houses should be made now and they are made don't throw them away—develop these plans. If you've been thinking about putting a sink in your running water in the house for a woman now is a good time to take plans for that little job and to work on it before cropping time. Too many good farmers boast a new tractor or a new drill or a new mower of some kind of equipment which makes his work lighter while his wife still has that kind of running water that you "run and get". Lets us see if we can't lighten her load a bit. We'll be plenty heavy at its lightest.

1937 Farm Program

Quite contrary to the belief (or he believe) of some people there will be a 1937 Farm Program. The authorities at Washington tell us that there will be very little change in the set up that we had in 1936. Two changes are first pay larger amount of soil building practices than was under the 1936 Program and second make two payments in 1937 instead of one payment plan—we're expecting that payment in January—Is Sir!

HOW TO START YOUR CAR EASILY

While the proper maintenance of car's battery and electric system do much to assure quick start in the winter months, there are a few simple suggestions which drivers will find helpful, says a bulletin this week by Chevrolet.

"Remember," says the bulletin, that the battery has two functions: one, to operate the starting motor, and two, to furnish the spark. The engine always turns over harder in cold weather, and unless the battery is in good condition, there may not be enough current left, while the starter is operating, to provide the necessary spark.

"Operation of the starter places a heavy load on the battery, and so every precaution should be taken to insure the quickest start once the starter is depressed. One way of doing this is to turn the engines over two or three times with the starter before switching on the ignition. This preheats the combustion chambers with gasoline mixture, and the engine usually starts the moment the ignition is turned on.

"The throttle should be opened slightly throughout the operation, but not far enough to make the engine race when it starts. "In cars with manually-operated choke, it is an easy matter to find the precise point to which the choke should be opened for winter starting. Once the engine is started, close the choke slightly to prevent dilution of crankcase oil through admission of raw gasoline.

"Never under any circumstances should the warm-up process be hurried by racing the engine. The reason for this is that lubrication flow slows down when the engine is cold, and they should have a chance to warm up before the engine is subjected to higher speeds".

4-H Club at Hay Lake

The Home Demonstration Agent organized a girls' 4-H Club at Hay Lake December 16, 1936. The following officers were elected:

President..... Helen Brooks
Vice-president..... Delma Dean Self
Secretary..... Eunice Vardell
Reporter..... Alice Vaughn
Nine members joined and their sponsor will be Mrs. D. H. Yancey. Some plans were made for the club work. A meeting was held December 30.—Reporter.

OWLS FOOTBALL TEAM TO BE HONORED WITH BANQUET JAN. 15th

For three long months, day after day, last fall, the Silverton High School football team worked and fought for their school and its patrons. They did their part to put Silverton on the map and at the same time, give the local fans a treat. We are well satisfied with the job these boys did, and to show that we are well pleased with both the boys and their coach, we are going to make a little whoopee in their honor.

Friday night, January 15th, has been decided upon as the night to let the Owl Team know how much we appreciate their efforts. Coach Wilson has secured Coach Pete Cawthorn of Lubbock Tech as the principal speaker for this occasion. Mr. Cawthorn is one of the most interesting and humorous speakers in West Texas. It will be a real treat to hear him.

The proceeds from this banquet will be used to pay for the sweaters being given the boys the night of the frolic. It is the duty of every citizen of this school district to attend this night of fun and frolic. We should get behind these boys and let them know we're backing them. Mark your calendar for January and don't make any other engagements. You will be sorry if you miss this night of fun, food, and frolic. Many out of town people will be on hand. Let's turn out in big numbers and show these out-of-towners that we are for the Owls 100 per cent.

DISTRICT COURT OPENS MONDAY, JANUARY 4TH

The Regular Term of the 110th District Court, will open Monday at 10:00 A. M. Judge Foley is the District Judge and in charge of the court.

Grand jury will go in session on Monday. No known cases are on the docket at present.

The Grand Jurors who have been notified to appear for this court are H. J. Bailey, Roy Barber, F. M. Barton, J. C. Bramlett, R. E. Brookshier, H. Roy Brown, W. J. Carter, Ellis Currie, J. W. Ewing, H. T. Gill, Don Grady, W. E. Helm, Clifford Hyatt, S. C. Kitchens, A. L. Patterson, Arnold Turner

A Good Huntsman - The Past Ninety

Mr. A. W. Gregg of Hereford welcomed all his children at his home for Christmas. Mrs. Clyde Wright is his oldest daughter, and she with Mr. Wright and their daughter, Elva, were in Hereford from Christmas until Sunday evening.

Mr. Gregg is past 91 years of age, but he is quiet a hunter. He served an immense Wild goose for the Christmas dinner which he caught himself. The goose measured 37 inches from back to tail and five ft. 8 inches in wing-spread.

COURT OF HONOR TO BE HELD AT TULIA JAN. 11

Tulia has been selected as the place for the first District Boy Scout Court of Honor for the Northern District to be held January 11 at 7:30, Rev. J. Hoyett Boles, District Commissioner announced.

Three troops will be represented at this Court of Honor including troops at Quitaque, Silverton and Tulia. Rev. John Thorns, of Silverton Court of Honor Chairman will preside.

A great deal of advancement is expected to be reported. Boles said the Boy Scout of Honor ladder is used in other districts would be introduced into the Northern District.

A meeting to perfect the District Organization will be held at 7:00, at which time the officers for 1937 will be formally elected.

Opal Reeves Passes On

Mrs. Dora Blackwell received word of the death of her granddaughter, Mrs. Opal Reeves of Pima, Arizona. She passed away December 21. Mrs. Reeves is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Burk, who formerly lived in Silverton. Opal was born in Silverton November 30, 1917.

She leaves a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss and these bereaved relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

Financial Report of Wheat Production Control Association

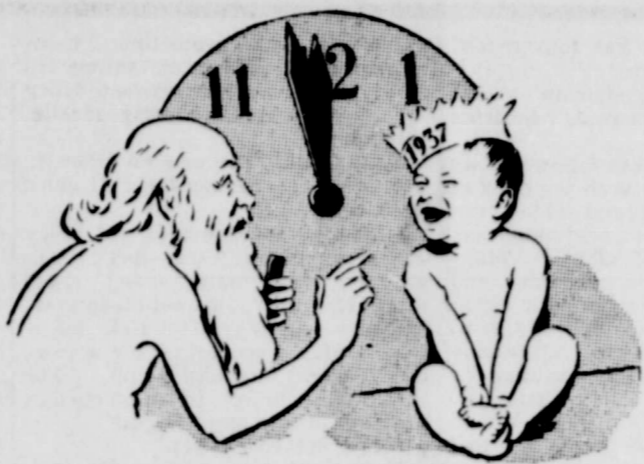
Below is the report of expenses of the Briscoe County Wheat Production Control Association for the month of October 1936.

Secretary.....	\$81.00
Treasurer.....	\$3.00
Office Supplies.....	\$3.30
TOTAL.....	\$87.30
Signed.....	R. E. Douglas, Treas.

Sarah Jane Schott went to Kansas City Mo. Sunday.

Ben O. King writes from Sherman Texas that they are enjoying their vacation very much.

Old 1936 Tells Of Briscoe County Events



From the files of the Briscoe County News for the past year, we are listing a few of the more important happenings in this vicinity in 1936.

Here's hoping that 1937 will bring fewer sorrows, and greater joys to our readers.

Jan. 2—Candidates out for office. Briscoe County votes dry.

Jan. 9—Owls defeat Matador. District Court in session.

Jan. 16—J. W. Lyons, Syl Berkenfield announce.

Jan. 23—Douglas and Martin announce.—Annual meeting of Farm Loan Association.

Jan. 30—Wheelock elected president of Turkey Growers Assn.

Feb. 6—Briscoe County News into present ownership. R. B. Boyle out.

Feb. 13—Postoffice remodeled. Last notice for drivers licenses.

Feb. 20—Quitaque wins basketball championship.

Feb. 27—Bob Douglas passes away—Cupid on rampage.

March 5—Fossil bed found near Silverton.

March 12—Boy Scouts organized—Terracing expert here.

March 19—Airlplane crashed—Case worker hired.

March 26—Boy Scout work under way.

April 2—County Track meet.

April 9—Winners of places in track meet. Homer Thompson in wreck.

April 16—Parole Board named.—Allred wins half mile at Childress.

April 23—29 Boys become Scouts—R. B. Boyle married.

April 30—Drouth broken by inch of rain.

May 7—Jury finds Lusk guilty.

May 14—County votes for Erosion Plan.

May 21—F. A. Pietzsch passes—35 Seniors to graduate.

May 28—Burl Penn killed—Total of four inches of rain.

June 4—Highway 86 construction finished to Caprock.

June 11—Veterans receive \$85,000.00 in bonus money.

June 18—King opens Beauty Salon.—Harvest on in Floyd county.

June 25—Harvest on; Is better than expected.

July 2—W. E. Redin passes—Home Demonstration work started.

July 9—Perry Thomas wins in state essay contest.—Ballots printed.

July 16—Maurice Foust, Keltz Garrison and the editor, take unto themselves, wives.

July 23—Harvest over.—Relief offices open soon.

July 30—First primary election results.—Sam Thompson dies.

Aug. 6—Mrs. M. A. Morris passes.—State amendments published.

Aug. 13—County receives A.A.A. money.

Aug. 20—Official primary ballot. Celebration planned for county.

August 27—Election returns—Football boys to camp.

Sept. 3—Good rain over county.—Rodeo on.

Sept. 10—Rotary oven installed.—First bale cotton brought in.

Sept. 17—Football season opens.—Dave Miller passes away.

Sept. 24—Owls win first game—A solid week of rain.

Oct. 1—Mrs. McClendon passes away—Owls tie Lubbock.

Oct. 8—First car Fuller's Earth is shipped. District Court over.

Oct. 15—Ben Smylie dies suddenly—Owls beat Roaring Springs.

Oct. 22—First snow.—Owls lose to Happy.

Oct. 29—Mrs. B. V. Lowrey dies—State school money received.

Nov. 5—Roosevelt wins.—Owls lose to Flomot.

Nov. 12—Silverton wins over Lockney and Quitaque.

Nov. 19—Briscoe County Turkeys rank high.—J. M. Bradley funeral.

Nov. 26—Boy Scout of Honor held. Dec. 3—P. T. A. Carnival—B. M. Hodges dead.

Dec. 10—Ernest Tibbets moves to Plainview.—E Emmett Daniel injured at Tulia.

Dec. 17—Christmas Edition—Highway 86 Assn. meets at Tulia.

Dec. 24—Work on highway promised by Highway Commissioners.

800,000 APPLICATIONS FOR FEDERAL OLD-AGE BENEFIT ACCOUNTS

More than 800,000 persons in the State of Texas, Louisiana and New Mexico have filed applications for federal old-age benefit accounts, according to first returns from the post offices in the southwest region, Oscar M. Powell, Regional Director of the Social Security Board announced today.

Indications point to a total registration throughout the region of possibly a million workers by January 1st, the time when every worker in the covered employments must have established a Social Security account.

Texas, with 590,539 applications filed, led the States of this region. Louisiana reported 201,177 and New Mexico had 25,442.

Powell urged all employers who have not yet done so to file applications with their postmasters as soon as possible so that employers will be enabled to make their necessary reports beginning January 1.

Information from application cards is being transcribed to office records from which the individual's permanent Social Security account is established. Wages earned by the registered workers are recorded periodically in their accounts, and on the basis of the total amount of wages credited old-age benefit payments may be readily calculated when these workers reach the age of 65.

SPECIAL LECTURE AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH TUESDAY

"Free Masonry Triumphs" will be the subject of a lecture Tuesday night at 7:30, at the First Baptist Church by L. E. Kent.

Many Masons and their friends from nearby towns have announced their intention of being present at this interesting service.

Everyone is invited.

Ledbetter - McJimsey

Miss Lillius Ruth Ledbetter and Mr. Irving McJimsey were united in marriage December 23 at Silverton by Rev. H. L. Burnam.

Both young folks are well known here and have the best wishes of all who know them.

Patterson - Grundy

Miss Ila Steele Patterson, Quitaque, became the bride of Mr. Jack Grundy Sunday, December 27th, at Quitaque. Mrs. Grundy is a native of Quitaque and Mr. Grundy, formerly of that city also, is employed in Shreveport.

The happy couple left immediately following the ceremony for a short trip which will end at Shreveport, where they will make their home.

Seattle Visitors Here

Guests in the C. D. Wright home during last week were Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Ford and daughter Ruth, of Seattle, Washington. Last Monday Elva and Mrs. Wright entertained them by having a drive thru the scenic canyons between Silverton and Quitaque with a picnic lunch on the Schott camp.

Mr. Ford, a prominent manufacturer and contractor of the northwest drove thru to Kansas City on business, and brought Miss Elva Wright in their party to spend the holidays with her parents Judge and Mrs. Wright. Miss Wright has been studying and illustrating fashion designs in Seattle and will be home for about a month's vacation.

The Fords enjoyed our rugged scenery and went from here to Carlsbad Cavern, Grand Canyon and other noted points of the Southwest.

QUEEN OF THE TENT In Memory of Mrs. J. W. Smylie

Some time ago, when the West was new
It took manhood, ingenuity to plan a way through
The early day life!
It took womanhood, wise counsel, endurance, safe judgment
To reign as queen of an humble tent.

Go search if you will, far and near,
And you'll find the sturdy pioneer
That God in His all-wise wisdom sent
Into the West: the brave-hearted king and queen of the tent.

Time waits for no man—just a fleeting breath
Between youth, and old age—and death.
When a December day was being born,
And over the hills came the first streak of dawn,
The queen of the tent—growing gracefully old,
Tucked away in her blanket like a babe in its bed
Was silently sleeping—her spirit had fled.

Falling asleep, her voice was stilled
According the way in which God willed.
Peaceful and calm, her spirit went
On the long journey—
The beautiful, uncrowned queen of the tent.

Found - Boy's sheep lined coat. Owner may have same by identifying and paying for this ad. 39-2c

Quality Photographs for less
Keen Studio, Plainview—above Gem Cafe—4tp
FOR SALE - 1934 Chevrolet Car in good condition. R. E. DOUGLAS

Only Two More Bargain Days

The Briscoe County News family is still growing and many of the "members" have been in during the past month and renewed their subscription or had the paper started new. During the past two weeks especially, many new ones have been added, many of which were "gift" subscriptions.

We want our subscribers to want the paper and we think that they do for if ever a paper had 100 per cent cooperation from its news writers, the Briscoe County News does.

Here is a typical letter from one of our California people:
"Editor Briscoe County News: Enclosed find check for the Briscoe County News for another year. It's a big newsy letter from home each week. Sincerely,
Mrs. Frances Christopher,
Redlands, Calif."

Letters like this are frequent and we surely hope that they express the opinion in general of our subscribers.

The dollar rate is almost over and we are glad to have saved our folks a little money. Paper, ink, repairs, and all printing supplies are on the upgrade and if your subscription label shows a date of earlier than 1-37, we will appreciate your renewal very much.

Here's a list of our friends who have our thanks for a new or renewal subscription:

W. W. Martin	R. M. Guffee
M. K. Summers	Minnie Phillips
W. W. Douglas	R. L. Whithead
Mrs. Mollie Bomar	R. M. Hill
Mrs. E. H. Stephen	H. T. Gill
R. W. Thomas	P. D. Thurman
Willson & Son	Florence Fogerson
Jake Honea	Tom Bomar
T. L. Anderson	Looe Miller
Keltz Garrison	Q. E. Brown
Jeff Simpson	J. M. Lemons
F. B. Austin	Eugene Long
Chas. Dickerson	Rollin Wilburn
Grady Wimberly	Ashel Cross
R. F. Stevenson	E. L. Strange
W. H. Wade, Alvarado, Texas	
Floyd Busby, Iowa Park, Texas	
H. A. Maddox, Alvarado, Texas	
F. A. Fitzgerald, Petersburg, Texas	
R. L. Carter	Fred Lemons
W. N. Edwards	P. D. Jasper
Lee McMurtry, Tulia, Texas	
South Plains Monument Co.	
Mrs. Vera Shelton, Terrell, Texas	
J. B. Dudley, Texas City, Texas	
P. B. Henderlite	Buster Graves
A. H. Dickenson, Blue Springs, Mo.	
R. E. Douglas	Rev. Jno. Thorns
Myrtle Shaw, Glorieta, N. Mex.	
Herbert Brown	Chas. McEwin
J. B. Rogers	H. T. Myers
Publicity Office, Texas University	
Frances Christopher, Redlands, Cal.	
Elmer Gilkeyson, San Jose, Calif.	
Amos Turner, Jacksboro, Texas	
Bood Myers	J. R. Frakes
F. M. Autry	J. H. Tiner
J. N. Cline, Tulia	J. R. Foust
B. D. Tindell	Don Garrison
J. K. Bean	H. P. Howard
R. C. Hutsell	C. B. Goodwin
Albert Havron, Megargel, Texas	
Frank Havron, Sr., Weinert, Texas	
Mrs. Zeph Fogerson, Clovis, N. M.	
A. P. Dickenson	Gid Mayfield
Arnold Turner	J. B. Porter
J. W. Tucker, Olton, Texas	
Mrs. M. S. Frieze, Canyon, Texas	
W. R. Hardin	J. M. Perry

PLAINVIEW'S FRIENDSHIP DAYS WILL CONTINUE

One of the most popular features of the old Friendship Day Program in Plainview will be repeated next Wednesday, Jan. 8th, on the present Friendship Day Program - the rat killing contest.

Twenty five cents each will be paid for grown rats delivered to the Chamber of Commerce office on Wednesday morning up to ten thirty o'clock. Owners of rat killing dogs will enter their dogs at the office up to this same hour. There is no entry fee. Cash awards of \$25.00 will be given owners of their dogs making the best time in killing of their rats.

A special arena will be erected in the city auditorium so that the public may view the contest which will start at eleven o'clock A. M.

All day sponsoring merchants will be offering New Year's Dollar Day special bargains, and in the afternoon at two o'clock at the bandstand there will be the usual cash contest.

Tom Dunn in Truck Wreck

Tom Dunn is still nursing a few minor cuts and bruises received in a truck wreck last Tuesday evening. He was on his way home from Amarillo when he met a car pulling a trailer heavily loaded with feed. The trailer swerved and sideswiped his truck. Neither the truck nor car were badly damaged.

Quality Photographs for less
Keen Studio, Plainview—above Gem Cafe—4tp
FOR SALE - 1934 Chevrolet Car in good condition. R. E. DOUGLAS

DEPUTY OF THE DEVIL

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

Copyright, Ben Ames Williams.

WNU Service.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

-10-

Her heart leaped. She cried: "Father, he's all right. See!"

Doctor Greeding fought back to self-control; he began a swift examination. Nancy's eyes blurred with tears, but she heard buttons yield, and the movement of garments, and saw through misty eyes the wound.

"Does it hurt, darling?" she pleaded. "Does it?"

Dan shook his head, his white lips grimed. "Not a bit," he said weakly. "Tell Mr. Jerrell—it's all right. Accident!"

Jerrell, somewhere above them, standing over them, cried: "Dan, I swear I tried not to do anything—"

Mary Ann flashed one glance toward him, reassuring, comforting. Then she watched Doctor Greeding. He met her eyes and shook his head in negation.

Her cheeks flamed. She cried: "You can help him! You can operate!"

The doctor protested: "Hopeless! I've nothing here to work with."

Mary Ann stood up. "We'll manage," she insisted. "You've got to. Quickly. We can't just—give up!"

He faced her. "Mary Ann," he said gravely. "If we could act instantly, there might be a slim chance; but as it is—to get him to the mainland, to the hospital, to move him. It's hopeless!"

He added: "And even if there were time, it would need a miracle to save him!"

Mary Ann held his eyes with hers. "You can do miracles," she said, her tones vibrant, compelling. "I know. I've seen them. But it wasn't anything I could see. Oh, I've seen what you did with your hands, your instruments. Everything you did! But it wasn't what you did! It was something inside you. She caught his arms, grasped them firmly. "You must do a miracle for Dan," she said.

She spoke quickly to Nancy. "Your father will have to operate, here, at once. In the house. With plenty of light. A table, somehow."

Nancy caught strength from Mary Ann. She suggested steadily: "The kitchen. There's a big skylight, and a long table."

Mary Ann nodded. "Perfect." She turned to Jerrell. She saw that he stood white and shamed and sorrowful; and she went to him, and rose on tiptoe to kiss him—touched his cheek reassuringly.

"Don't—worry. You must—help us, Ira," she said. "Get something to carry Dan into the house—something so that he can lie flat. I will telephone the nearest hospital. Where is it, Nancy?"

Nancy told her. Jerrell, instantly galvanized into activity, was already running toward the house. Mary Ann looked at Doctor Greeding. "You will need," she retorted, "these things." And she named them, in a swift catalogue. "Anything else?"

Doctor Greeding said gently: "No, that will do. But—it's no use, Mary Ann!"

The girl ignored his word. "I'll have them send everything," she said, moving toward the path; and then, to Nancy: "While I'm phoning, get water boiling. Get Dan on the table. Find some razor-blades—new ones, if you can—and put them on to boil. And if you've some blunt-ended scissors. Or any scissors will do. And thread, and big needles. And big spoons. Put everything on to boil. But first come show me where the telephone is. I'll call the hospital, and then I'll search the house, see what I can find. There must be first-aid things—"

They went swiftly together toward the house, and Doctor Greeding was left alone here beside Dan.

The man stood looking down, his eyes brooding. His universe was chaos in this hour. The discovery that Dan was not dead—though his wound must almost certainly prove fatal—had struck Doctor Greeding with a shocking force.

Dan, the rock upon which all his hopes and plans were shattered, Dan whom he hated and whom he had meant should die—was still alive!

And he had meant that Dan should die by Jerrell's carelessness, so that Mary Ann would abhor the man. Yet—here a moment ago—Mary Ann had kissed Jerrell on the lips. She loved her brother; she should for his carelessness hate Jerrell. But instead, she had kissed him, in comfort and in love.

Doctor Greeding could not recognize the world so long familiar. He felt himself under the glance of a stern, condemning eye; he seemed to hear mockery in the air, and a derisive laughter.

He spoke, without knowing it, aloud. "He must die! He can't live!" he muttered.

Dan on the ground at his feet, said stubbornly, without opening his eyes: "I'm not dead yet, Doctor!"

And the older man said, crushingly: "You're badly hurt! Don't make any futile hopes."

But Dan would not by words alone be daunted. His mouth twisted in a grin. "I'll show you something about getting well that you never saw before," he insisted, laboring over his words. "I'm—telling you!"

Doctor Greeding shook with a murderous rage; Dan was like a scotched snake, to be crushed under a grinding heel. The Doctor looked over his shoulder toward the path along which Nancy and Mary Ann had disappeared. There was no one in sight. His eyes searched all around; and then he knelt beside Dan again, his countenance contorted. If the man were not now dead, yet he must die!

But Nancy called, from the path: "I'm coming, Dan." So Doctor Greeding stood up quickly, brushing his hands together, withdrawing from the stricken man.

Yet he took only a grudging and reluctant hand in what immediately followed. Thomas and Jerrell and Nancy and her father worked together. Thomas had brought one of the shutters used to seal the windows of the house in winter; and they laid it on the ground, and managed as gently as possible to lift Dan upon it. His breath whistled through dry lips, and his mouth twisted, but he did not speak or complain.

They lifted him, and with Nancy and her father at one end, Jerrell and Thomas at the other, they carried the shutter and its burden across the court and through the gate, and along the path toward the house. They came to the kitchen door. Ruth, and Margaret, the cook, had made all ready there. They bore Dan into the kitchen, and laid the shutter upon which he rested on the table, and Doctor Greeding felt the hurt man's pulse.

Nancy turned quickly to the servants. "Margaret," she directed, "you keep the kettles boiling. Ruth, bring blankets and sheets and pillows. Lots of them. Clear ones. Don't let them touch anything, the wall or anything."

Old Margaret, white-faced but steady, turned to the stove. Ruth, pale as death, departed to do as Nancy bade her. Jerrell stood silent by the kitchen door, waiting for commands; and Thomas went stolidly out of doors, a lumpish man not easily dismayed. Doctor Greeding looked around at them all—saw Margaret, her back turned, busy at the stove, and he said softly: "Nancy, and you, Ira, you'd better leave me with him. He might even now find the opportunity to do what he intended."

But Nancy answered stoutly: "I'm never going to leave him again. Never!"

Then Mary Ann, her hands full, came through the pantry. "I got the hospital on the phone," she reported. "They're sending everything. Nancy, have some one meet the car at the landing. And I've been rummaging the house for things we could use." She spoke to Doctor Greeding. "You can begin with what I have here. By the time you're ready to close the wound, the things from the hospital will have come."

He said stubbornly: "Dan is valorous, but it is futile too."

She deposited her burden on the draining-board beside the sink and took Dan's wrist in her hand; and after a moment she said crisply: "His pulse is not bad!"

Then, almost sternly: "Doctor Greeding, I have seen you do miracles. You didn't do them with instruments, and equipment. You did them with the gift of healing that is in you. You can do one now!"

The man's eyes flickered uncertainly, in a sort of desperation; and beads of perspiration appeared upon his brow. He repeated after her, like a lesson learned by rote: "I can do one now." Then his color flamed, and he seemed about to speak, to refuse. But in the end, as though surrendering, he said decisively: "Quick, then!"

Mary Ann nodded; turned back to the sink. "I found this can of ether, in the bathroom closet upstairs," she reported. "It's never been opened. And here's iodine, and alcohol, and gauze for sponges—"

Mary Ann went to the stove to inspect the things boiling there; she nodded, satisfied. And she turned to Nancy, looked at her appraisingly.

"Do you want to stay, to help?" she asked.

"Yes," said Nancy.

"You will stand up to it," Mary Ann decided. "But first, send some one to meet the car from the hospital, at the landing."

Jerrell volunteered: "I'll go."

He was grateful for even this small chance to be of help, hurried away, and Mary Ann turned back to Doctor Greeding. The man was still like one dreaming, bewildered, stunned. Mary Ann, because she knew exactly what she wished for, commanded him, in his uncertainties. "Go and prepare yourself," she directed. "We'll have to do without gloves. I'll contrive a mask.

Nancy and I will get him ready. Come back quickly."

He turned submissively away; and then Ruth appeared, her arms full of linen.

Nancy, during what followed, had no sense of dealing with the body of Dan, whose flesh and blood she loved. This was an impersonal task that must be done. She and Mary Ann stripped off his garments, and while Mary Ann and Ruth lifted first his head and then his feet, Nancy slipped under his body blankets and sheets to cushion the hard shutter on which he still lay. A pillow under his head; then sheets over him, expertly slit and folded to expose the field in which Doctor Greeding must work.

Once Dan whispered something, weakly, and Mary Ann said: "Hush, dear. Rest!"

"Where's—Nancy?" he asked.

"Here," said Nancy, and touched his lips with her finger; so that he was content.

When they were ready, Mary Ann said crisply: "Go tell your father to hurry." Nancy obediently departed. Mary Ann went to the sink, and under the running faucet scrubbed her hands hands lifted, protecting them against any least contamination. He said: "You know it's hopeless, Mary Ann. We're not properly sterile. Infection—"

Nancy, with the can of ether in her hand, cried miserably: "I can't open this!"

"Stick an ice-pick into it," Mary Ann commanded. "And—don't touch anything that we're using afterward, Nancy. You're not clean now. Doctor—we'll have to risk infection." Her voice broke for a minute in something like a sob. "For that matter, there's infection enough already inside him. Begin!"

"He's not ready yet."

Mary Ann was white with desperation, white with haste. "Dan," she cried. "His lips moved." "Dan, if it hurts, lie still," she commanded. "Nancy's going to give you ether now. Just breathe deeply. You won't feel it long."

Nancy came with the can, the pungent smell of ether preceding her. "Pour it on the towel, Nancy," Mary Ann commanded. "Now lay the towel over his face!" And then, curtly, over her shoulder: "Ruth, scrub your hands with soap and water and then alcohol. Don't touch anything afterward. We may need you." To Doctor Greeding: "I'll assist, do everything I can."

"We'll have an explosion here," Doctor Greeding muttered. "These fumes, and the stove."

"It's a gas-stove," Mary Ann insisted. "Not lighted."

"Coal fire in the water heater," he insisted.

She said in a still fury: "We've got to risk something!"

Doctor Greeding picked up a razor-blade from the kettle. It was still hot enough to burn his fingers, and he dropped it, with an exclamation.

"Careful!" Mary Ann cried in a deep exasperation.

Doctor Greeding steeled himself; he picked up the blade again. He looked at his hands.

These hands of his were, miraculously, steady. He studied them as though they belonged to some one else, astonished at their rocklike firmness. Himself in turmoil, his body and his soul shaken as by a tempest, it seemed to him incredible that these trained hands of his should be so still and sure.

Dan's chest was heaving, his breath labored. His face was covered by the towel. The fumes of ether filled the kitchen.

They stood in a silent group, waiting; Doctor Greeding by Dan's side, Mary Ann facing him across the table, Nancy at Dan's head. Ruth, holding her scrubbed hands out in front of her, white and motionless, stood near, awaiting any command. Old Margaret, the cook, bowed her head, and her lips moved silently.

There was no sound save Dan's clock, rattling inhalations; and the clock ticked on the wall.

"He's ready," said Mary Ann.

Doctor Greeding's thoughts began to race. It was a moment before he realized that, at her word, and without command from his will, his hands had begun their business here.



If the Man Were Not Now Dead, Yet He Must Die!

CHAPTER IX

Doctor Greeding, during that interminable time while he faced beside Dan, with Mary Ann waiting, and Nancy at his left, dripping ether on the towel, felt himself helpless as even the stoutest swimmer must be helpless in the full sweep of a mighty current. And when at last he began, he watched like a spectator this conflict between his will—which desired Dan to die—and his deed. He wished to bungle, to be inept and clumsy; but despite himself, those long-trained fingers went about their accustomed tasks, seeking out the hurts that must be mended, discovering them infallibly by touch alone.

Ancient Ceremony Amusing in a Modern English Setting at Lord's Installation

Lord Willington recently was installed lord warden and admiral of the Cinque ports by the grand court of Shepway, writes a London correspondent in the Chicago Tribune. To have witnessed the installation was to have seen the greatest possible muddle of ancient and modern in ceremony. A great gentleman with a notable record garbed in all the finery of uniform that an admiral can boast; "barons" and "combarons" dressed in scarlet cloaks with trimmings of blue and gold and the arms of the Cinque ports on the shoulders; others in black knee breeches and white satin embroidered waistcoats; still others in black frock coats and top hats. All were gathered on Dover college close for the ceremony. The old court which had a real service to perform was held at Shepway Cross, but this modern one was held under a marquee, where the lord warden undertook the duty of main-

Only by the sense of touch could the thing in fact be done. The bullet had ripped into Dan's abdomen; its course must be traced and all its ravages repaired. And to do this, the eye was relatively useless; it was necessary that probing fingers should seek out the rents that must be closed.

And Doctor Greeding thought, with a deep wonder, that his hands had never better performed their task than now. He had not even to direct them with his eyes.

While he worked, a change by slow degrees took place in him. He began to be able to look with a clear eye upon himself and upon the world.

He saw Nancy clearly, and perhaps for the first time. He comprehended her love for Dan, and he comprehended in all its implications her love for himself too. So many times he had hurt her, wounded her, frightened her; and yet always there dwelt in her a love for him that, no matter how often he spurned it, was still ready to offer him tenderness and comforting.

And Doctor Greeding thought of Mary Ann, so bravely steady now, rigorously controlling all the sorrow and terror she must feel, on the slim chance that she might, by strength, save Dan. Of Mary Ann, who loved Jerrell enough so that even after his shot struck down her brother, she could offer him forgiveness and comfort with an unasked kiss.

She loved Jerrell, would be happy with him. But—could she ever be happy with him if Dan, whom Jerrell had shot, should die?

And Doctor Greeding thought of Dan, so near death now, whose crime had been no more than that Nancy loved him. And as Doctor Greeding's thoughts thus spun and swirled, he began to feel himself utterly alone. By the interwoven loves which bound these others together—Nancy and Dan, Dan and Mary Ann, Mary Ann and Jerrell—felt himself hopelessly excluded. Their lives were full without him. There was no one to whom he, his life, was indispensable. No one now in the living world.

He was lonely for Myra, for his wife. Through all the years of his manhood she had been welded to his side. He realized, suddenly, that where she who had been flesh of his flesh had been torn away, there remained an open wound that would never close.

Flesh of his flesh; and—torn away by his own hand! He accepted this fact with all that it implied; and he remembered with a wry smile something Professor Carlisle had said, long ago. Something about the unwisdom of supping with the devil, unless one had a long spoon!

He had paid no heed to that caution, at the time; but it was too late for wisdom now. His fingers were already burned.

With a rising pride he watched these fingers of his, working here so skillfully. Burned or not, they could still work miracles when he chose.

And suddenly Doctor Greeding realized that he did so choose; that he wished, deeply and profoundly and with a certain desperation, to work now a miracle for Dan. He wished it just as a man swept by a strong current toward the crest of a cataract wishes to cling to the stout rope which chance has thrown within his reach and grasp. To save Dan might not suffice to—save himself. Yet Doctor Greeding realized, with a sort of pride, that this did not greatly matter. It was of others he was thinking now.

As he had wished death for others, and even a while ago for Dan himself, so now he wished life for Dan. For the sake of Mary Ann, that she might be happy with Jerrell; for the sake of Nancy and her love; for Dan's own sake, he wished Dan to live! This wish was like a humble prayer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

IT WILL be a long time before radio and motion picture executives forget the abdication of ex-King Edward VIII of England. The radio speech he made just before he left England was so moving that everybody is trying to arrange a regular program that will have one-tenth of its appeal.

On all sides they have been hearing of how strongly it affected its hearers. And the movie people would give practically anything for a story half as dramatic and thrilling as the one they followed so eagerly in the newspapers. Of course, they'd like to film a picture based on the real story, but that's forbidden.

Janet Gaynor is going to freelance, after being under contract to one company for so long. She is now making "A Star Is Born," on the Selznick lot, because she liked her part from the moment she read it. So she's going to go on selecting her own roles—with the consent of the companies that happen to be making the pictures—and she's crazy about the idea. Her worshipping public should be, too.



Janet Gaynor

Bing Crosby's radio programs always have such a casual air that they sound as if they were being made up on the spur of the moment. As a matter of fact, they're written by the ace man of one of our biggest advertising agencies. Which all goes to show that it takes experts to make people sound natural.

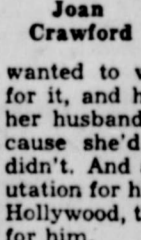
The new version of "Seventh Heaven" is coming along fine, with Simone Simon in the role that made Janet Gaynor famous overnight, and James Stewart in Charlie Farrell's place. Henry King, who directed "Lloyds of London," (which you'll want to see) is wielding the megaphone.

Speaking of "Lloyds of London" brings up the fact that his work in that picture made a star of the famous old actor of that name. Twentieth Century Fox is giving the young man a stellar part in "Love Is News," with Loretta Young playing opposite him. He had a hard time getting started; being his father's son wasn't the help you'd think it might be. Now he's on his way!

One of our ace directors returned from England recently, after completing a very successful picture, and announced that he'd never get over one thing that happened to him. In Hollywood he is accustomed to discussing the rewriting of a scene with the author who is working on the picture, and having said author promptly leap to a typewriter and dash off the new version.

In England he was working with a well-known woman writer. They would discuss the changes that had to be made. Then she would get into her car and go to her country home. A week or so later she would return with the new version of the scene, perfectly written. At first the director nearly went mad; eventually he wondered why everybody didn't work that way.

Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone are the most recent recruits to the Broadway stage—if that is, they are if that is, they are if that is the right play, (and it's rumored that it they have) and let the studio will let them have leave of absence. It has been no secret that an ambitious Joan wanted to try the stage some day; she once danced on it, and now she wants to act. But she wanted to wait till she felt ready for it, and has always insisted that her husband must act with her, because she'd lack confidence if a reputation for himself before he went to Hollywood, the change won't be hard for him.



Joan Crawford

ODDS AND ENDS... Shirley Temple's father has abandoned the banking business and become an agent for actors... Now he'll have to spend his time trying to find somebody who'll be as successful on the screen as Shirley... William Powell will appear without his moustache—at his request—in "The Last of Mrs. Cheyne"... First time in 15 years that he's done it... If you listen to Jack Benny's radio programs you've heard Kenny Baker... You can see as well as hear him in "The King and the Chorus Girl"... Carole Lombard's new picture, when it's finished; he'll do two songs.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Competent Mrs. Simpson If Edward Has a Son The Latest Gang Killing Goose and Gander

"Mrs. Simpson purchases villa on the north coast of Africa, looking out on the blue Mediterranean, for her 'royal honeymoon' with the former king of England."



Arthur Brisbane This incident helps to explain how Duke Edward came to rely on the Baltimore girl.

The former English King Edward in his "instrument of abdication" declared his "irrevocable determination to renounce the throne" for himself and his descendants. All very fine now, but suppose Edward should have a son, and the son should grow up, a man of power and ambition, as he might, with an American mother. He would by inheritance be the rightful occupant of the throne of England, and might reasonably say that his father could not deprive him of his right before he was even born. That might be embarrassing if in troublous times a weak English king or a nervous queen were on the throne.

Europe will turn from important matters to read about the latest American gang killing. Joseph Scaduto, aged twenty-eight, was shot down two months ago while having his shoes polished in New York city. Night before last his brother Dominic, who had hurriedly moved from New York, was with 13 other men in a Chicago pool hall.

Three gunmen entered, herded the 14 into a back room, motioned to Dominic Scaduto to step out from the crowd and stand against the wall. He did so, and was riddled with bullets. The executioners were old for their trade, thirty-six to thirty-nine; young killers, usually, do that work.

New York city ordered \$126,795 worth of typewriters, union labor complained that manufacturers were "unfair," and the purchase was stopped.

As far as New York city was concerned that was done to get votes; no New York citizens are involved in the alleged "unfairness."

If all makers of typewriters signed an agreement not to sell a typewriter to New York city for 50 years, and never to repair one, that would not embarrass the city; for the courts would punish that as conspiracy. What is sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander.

H. G. Wells, who has influence in England, was "brought up in a simple, sentimental, low-church English home." Referring to the archbishop's slurs on Mrs. Simpson, he writes: "I learned to think the proper treatment of men who insinuate shameful vague things they cannot specify or substantiate about a woman is horse-whipping."

The archbishop of Canterbury hardly expected all this, or half. Doctors announce a new compound that kills "sinus germs in the blood stream," a most important announcement. The new compound, called protosil, is non-poisonous to the patient, kills the germs that cause sinus trouble, and may kill other disease germs. The transfusions of new fighting blood, sometimes not used often enough or early enough in medical practice, may be replaced by chemical compounds that will pursue various disease germs in the blood stream, helping the white corpuscles.

Congressman Fish of New York wants members of the Republican national committee to abdicate, that a liberal Republican party may be built up.

Does anybody imagine that a "liberal" Republican party could have held back the political Johnstown flood last November? If the Republican party turns liberal now, it may find in 1940 that it has done so just in time to miss carrying an election that conservatism might have carried.

The world would like to know more about the Baroness Eugene de Rothschild, hostess of the duke of Windsor, former king.

She was Miss Catherine Wolf of Philadelphia, has been three times married, and when the king amuses himself with bowling in her castle, she beats him, and all the other men players. Plenty of energy there.

Our good neighbor Chile, anxious to keep gold at home, decided to restrict "luxury importations" and unwisely included automobiles, including trucks, among "luxuries."

As a result Chile's industries face heavy losses, her network of modern highways will fall into decay.

TREASURES NEW AND OLD FOR DIMES AND QUARTERS



I have never passed a second-hand bookstore unless entering it was absolutely out of the question.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

DON'T overlook, as one of the legitimate joys of increasing years, the charms of the second-hand bookstores. Some of the happiest moments of my life have been spent in them; among the few possessions I should really hate to lose are the treasures I have found there. Yet the possibilities are even now so little appreciated by some women that only a few days ago a friend could seriously say to me, as I paused at one of the long street tables engagingly marked "35c. each—three for a dollar," and say reproachfully, "Oh, come now. You can afford to buy new books!"

By which remark she betrayed the dreadful truth that she didn't know anything about those fascinating dark lairs where the backwash of all the volumes that ever have been written are continually churning about, bringing to the surface now a battered old volume of one of "the Duchess" novels, now Stirling's long-lost study of Carlsberg, or "Our Mutual Friend" with Cruikshank illustrations and Dickens' own signature in it.

My own early impression of second-hand bookstores was that they were shops, usually dirty, disorderly and filled with cheap socialist pamphlets to which one went when one positively couldn't afford a new book, or even a magazine. It was a great San Francisco lawyer who presently introduced me to the delights of them. He met me in lower Broadway one sunny morning, when I was idly walking and he browsing over the inexhaustible stalls. He said he always wished that he had a lifetime for the old bookstores. For the first time I heard the words "Elziviv" and "collector's item." Won to a surprised interest I bought the life of Elizabeth Prentice for 35 cents, because I had batted on her "Stepping Heavenward" as a young girl. I also bought for 15 cents a book about the Martinique volcano. This volume, incidentally, is now listed at \$240, and is unprocurable.

That was the beginning. Since then I never have passed a second-hand bookstore unless entering it was absolutely out of the question. The children of the family have been nourished upon rows of shabby old books; they have found favorites of my own childhood that to laugh and wonder, "Dotty Dimple," "The Lamplighter," "The Wide, Wide World."

In my own special biography library there are more than two thousand volumes; four-fifths of them have come from the old bookstores of San Francisco, Los Angeles, Washington, New York, Boston, London. There are blocks of Charing Cross Road, where it departs at a tangent from the busy Strand, that are lined with tables, with book-enclosed doorways, with enchantment and ravishment for lovers of books. East Fifty-ninth Street is another haunt where you can buy "Othello" for ten cents or for hundreds of dollars. A woman's simple story of her escape from Gwalior started me into the long list of the Sepoy Mutiny books; soldiers' stories, women's stories, good and bad, rare and ordinary, there must have been a flood of them in the Eighteen-Fifties, all out of print now, but all wonderful reading. Then there are the missionary biographies. They sound so dull; they are so thrilling! Just the diaries of the quiet good women who went forth from New England homes into the unknown jungles of Africa, frightened, homesick, seasick, suffered from pestilences and savage uprisings and heat and insects; mixed difficult childbearing, the terror of tom-toms and jungle swamps in with the teaching of the Word, and presently came home older and wiser and tired to write "Our Years in Sarawak" and sell the volume for thirty-five cents to pay for the carpet in some New Hampshire church. One woman came home childless, although she had born seven children in ten years among the savages. "The little flowers all faded along our hard, hot road," she explains impatiently. In wattle huts upon festering rivers, with the yells of head-hunters or the growl of beasts in their ears, they remembered the quiet elm-shaded streets of home, the big clean kitchens where bread

and pies were baked, the peaceful ringing of churchbells and the meadows where black-eyed Susans starred the green grass. Perhaps two hundred of my books tell the story of the great women who helped to build the younger America; Lucretia Mott, Harriet Beecher Stowe, the Grimke sisters, Julia Ward Howe, Frances Willard, Susan B. Anthony, Sarah J. Hale. The life of a great Englishwoman, Elizabeth Fry, was suddenly under my hands one day, in two great filling volumes. This gentle Quaker managed to bear thirteen children—her youngest daughter was born on the same day and in the same room as her oldest grandson—and yet to do such marvelous work for women in the dreadful prisons of the day, that all prison laws have been changed since.

Hundreds of women's stories; some thrilling, some painting a picture of long dead days; some infinitely touching. Shoulder to shoulder with "C. Auton's" delicious picture of a child's life in America in a crowded household whose mistress "could remember General Washington" is Mrs. Tait's own story of the loss, in a single week, of eight of her precious ten children—she being the wife of England's great archbishop. And beside them, perhaps, is the extraordinary recital of Opal, the seven-year-old who lay on her stomach under a bed and wrote down thousands and thousands of words at a stretch, on crumpled old bags and odds and ends of wrapping paper.

One day, to read on the long train trip west, I hastily bought two thick volumes called "The Worst Journey in the World" because I saw the name "Cherry" on them, and supposed them to be by a woman. Whether the worst journey was in the Himalayas or the jungle I didn't know; I was rather daunted, upon beginning the book, to discover that it was written by an Englishman whose full name is Apsley Cherry-Garrard, and that it described Scott's attempt to reach the South Pole.

To say it is a great book is an exaggeration, for it is amateurish, written in spots, and makes no pretensions toward style. But it is a simple fact that I never have enjoyed any book more.

It was the pioneer in a long row of Polar travel books, most of them long out of print, and only to be found on the upper shelves of certain old bookstores. Neither Amundsen nor Peary, who actually reached the poles, nor Cook, who said he did, have contributed anything of especial interest to this collection, but there are other and older explorers whose pages are simply breath-taking. De Long's journal, Melville's drift on the ice, Tyson's diary, and above all the elegant and articulate Mikkelson's "Lost in the Arctic" and Nansen's exquisite, half-practical, half-occult story of "Farthest North" are all "tops"; there are others with bits and scraps and passages one never forgets. Greeley, rescued at last with some seven or eight of his starved, enfeebled, despairing men, in a collapsed tent on Cape Sabine, Greeley tugging at his glove before extending his emaciated blackened hand toward his preserver, presents a perfectly typical picture of arctic courage. "Here we are, dying like men. I'm glad to see you!"

Habits can ride us cruelly in the course of our lives. But the second-hand bookstore habit is not an expensive one, not disagreeable to anyone in any way, and will eventually afford a tremendous occupation and distraction to the woman who feels some of the younger currents of amusement and excitement running dry. To build hobbies into our lives is one of the ways of cheating the years. Gardens, cats, etchings, it doesn't matter what it is as long as it interests us wholly. Middle-age, as every woman who lives to reach it discovers for herself, is rather like a bank. Unless you have put something into it you cannot draw anything out. Women, who have been taking rather than giving for forty years find a blank wall ahead of them when they reach the time that ought to be the happiest of all. And yet autumn has charms of which spring and summer know nothing for those women who have a harvest to bring in.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for January 3 THE SON OF GOD BECOMES MAN

LESSON TEXT—John 1:1-18. GOLDEN TEXT—And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us. John 1:14. PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' Home. JUNIOR TOPIC—The Boyhood of Jesus. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—God Coming to Us in Jesus. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Fact and Purpose of the Incarnation.

The opening of a new year always brings with it a sense of solemn responsibility for one's life and service, and at the same time a thrilling expectancy. No better way can be found to begin this year of our Lord, 1937, than in the study of God's Word, not only by ourselves, but in the fellowship of others in the church and Sunday school.

The series of lessons outlined for the year gives us the eagerly apprehended opportunity of studying during the first three months the Gospel of John. Space does not permit of a suitable introduction to that study here, but we trust that no one will fail to read John 20:31, which states the purpose of the apostle in writing.

Three great and fundamental questions are answered in chapter 1:1-18, namely, (1) Was Jesus Christ God or man? (2) Does it matter how we regard him and relate our lives to him? (3) Is there suitable evidence upon which we may rest our faith in him?

I. Jesus Christ is God (John 1:1-5). "In the beginning" of Genesis 1:1, Jesus Christ already "was" not only "with God," but he "was God." He is the living "Word," the complete and final revelation of God. He is infinite, eternal, divine, both the Creator and Redeemer. He is both the Life and the Light of men. That Light shines in the darkness but the darkness does not comprehend it.

II. Men Are Either Believers or Unbelievers (vv. 6-13). There are only two classes of people who will read these lines—the saved and the unsaved. What a solemn thought! To which class do I belong?

The Lord of Glory, the Creator of all things, came to his own world and it "knew him not" (v. 10). How tragic is that fact, but how much deeper is the stab of the next verse, his own people "received him not." The Light still shines in the world, and it is still all too true that men love "darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil" (John 3:19). Such men are lost, "dead in trespasses and sin" (Eph. 2:1).

But, thank God, there are those who "receive him" (v. 12), and to them he gives the power or authority, to be the sons of God. This change is expressly declared to be a. Not by reason of family, or heredity, "not of blood"; b. Not by natural instinct or development, not "of the will of the flesh"; and c. Not by human volition or will power, not "of the will of man, but of God."

These are important matters and some one may well ask, "What evidence is there for these things?" Faith is not a venture into the dark. We have the strongest of all foundations in the sure Word of God. The evidences of Christianity are many, thoroughly full, and satisfying to any honest inquirer. We refer to but one.

III. Our Faith Rests on the Testimony of Eye Witnesses (vv. 14-18). John the Baptist and John the Apostle both beheld the "glory as of the only begotten of the Father" in the One who as the "Word was made flesh and dwelt among" them. The law was "given by Moses" (v. 17), that is, God sent the law through a human messenger. "But grace and truth came by Jesus Christ." No messenger, no matter how great or worthy, would do to bring the gospel of the grace of God. His only begotten Son brought it; it came by him.

Waste Not Waste not the smallest thing created, for grains of sand make mountains. Waste not the smallest time in imbecile infirmity, for well thou knowest that seconds form eternity.—E. Knight.

Growth of Friendship Friendship is no plant of hasty growth; though planted in esteem's deep-fixed soil, gradual culture of kind intercourse must bring it to perfection.—Joanna Baillie.

Good Company Without good company, all dainties lose their true relish, and like painted grapes, are only seen, not tasted.—Massinger.

Kinds of Idleness Not only is he idle who is doing nothing, but he that might be better employed.—Socrates.

Repose After Labor There is no sweeter repose than that which is bought with labor.—Chamfort.

Simple, Elegant, Practical



TIME and Sew-Your-Own fashions march on. Today's trio have the simplicity, elegance and practicality so vital to the up-to-the-minute well-groomed woman—and so within reach of the modern, progressive members of The Sewing Circle.

Pattern 1812—Little Miss Two-To - Five can manage her own dressing with the aid of this frock that buttons down the front. She will be the picture of daintiness too, with such clever aids as princess lines, puff sleeves and an intriguing little collar. The one-piece step-in is the essence of practicality—a great boon to the youngster's comfort. This ensemble is available in sizes 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 3 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35 or 39 inch fabric and 3/4 yard contrasting.

Pattern 1998—This new dress "belongs" in almost any company. You'll want two versions of this style—one with short sleeves, the other with long. Pique, silk crepe or velveteen will serve nicely as the material. It is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material, with long sleeves 4 3/4 yards.

Pattern 1938—Daytime distinction takes on a new meaning in this super - styled frock. The squared shoulders, swing skirt and pleated fullness are the im-

portant details which give it such perfectly balanced finesse. Yet not one part of it is difficult to cut or to sew. This is a dress which is adequate for every occasion—save the strictly formal.

Available for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. The collar, jabot and belt in contrast take 3/4 yard.

Don't miss these grand numbers. A detailed sewing chart accompanies each pattern to guide you every step of the way. Send for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book containing 100 well - planned, easy - to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send fifteen cents in coins for your copy.

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

Foreign Words and Phrases

Arriere pensee. (F.) A mental reservation.
Crescite et multiplicamini. (L.) Increase and multiply. (The motto of Maryland.)
Faites vos jeux. (F.) Place your stakes (at roulette, etc.).
Ipo jure. (L.) By unquestioned right.
Qui s'excuse, s'accuse. (F.) He who excuses himself, accuses himself.
Nemine contradicente (nem. con.) (L.) No one speaking in opposition.
Pollice verso. (L.) With thumb turned down; the decree of death in the Roman gladiatorial contests.
Lusus naturae. (L.) A freak of nature.
Sartor resartus. (L.) The tailor retailored.

SMALL BOY PLAYING IN SNOW



MOTHER SPENDS HALF AN HOUR DRESSING HIM SO HE CAN PLAY. IMMEDIATELY STARTS MAKING SNOWBALLS. DECIDES HE CAN MAKE BETTER SNOWBALLS WITH HIS MITTENS ON. GIVES UP SNOWBALLS FOR THE ENHANCING SPORT OF JUMPING INTO SOFT WET SNOWDRIFTS. DECIDES THAT FOR SUCH VIOLENT EXERCISE HIS TROUSERS ARE TOO HOT WITH HIS HAT ON. IS INTERESTED IN HOW MUCH SNOW IS COMING UP HIS LEGGINGS AND SLEEVES AND DOWN HIS NECK. HAS ENERGY FEELING HE OUGHT TO LOOK FOR THE RUBBER THAT WAS DISAPPEARING OFF HIS FOOT, BUT POSTPONES IT TILL LATER. DOESN'T SEE WHY MOTHER WOULD NOT IN ADVANCE OF TIME, WHEN SHE SAID HERSELF HE WAS DRESSING HIM WARM AND DRY.

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Briscoe County News

Official Paper for Briscoe County

ROY W. HAHN

Editor and Publisher

MRS. BARBARA HAHN, Society

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Yours Truly (?)

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR New Years Resolution? Easy now. Remember last year! I'm making just one, and that one is: "I hereby resolve that no resolutions will be broken (or made) by Yours Truly, for 1937". Can you beat that one? Step up to the dotted line and resolve a thing or two. Resolute things that amount to something. Go ahead. Are ye men or are ye mice?

TEXAS UTILITIES HAS a Model A Pick-up for sale. They don't know it but I'm putting it on the market for them and starting it with a bid of One Dollar cash, or a year's subscription in trade. And I think I'll get it bought at that figure too — I can't think of anyone who would raise the bid—unless it's Joe Blocker—he's had it so long that I expect it would be like parting with a member of his family to give it up.—The reason behind this stupendous offer is not purely mercenary. It's a question of my rest. Any time of night, I'm liable to hear that clatter-box start, and with the language that he puts out getting it started and keeping it running, there's a good hour or so of sleep lost. On second thought I'm going to raise the bid to \$1.25.

CARL CROWE, the manager of Phillips 66 station here has an ad again this week. I had to trade part of it out—the baby's head to be exact. He was so tight he wanted to cut the kid's head off to save four bits. And so the 1937 baby has a head—and Carl is out fifty cents more—and I'll see if the Chevvy will run on Phillips 66. It will probably work around town anyway.

BELIEVE IT OR not, I saw Tick Puckett in Kirk's and he was starting on a steak that it took two platters to hold. Must have been cut off of a champion. Tick said, "Yep, I eat just like I work." And Chunky settled that with, "Yeah, sittin' down".

A LETTER FROM Worth Alexander in California asks Foust if he's still on the same old grind in the print shop. —In the first place my dear Worth(less) it's not a print shop any more. It's a commercial printing plant. And as to the grind, Foust hasn't a grind, he has a smooth sailing position.—And while I'm on your trail, when you come home bring a \$1.57 for that stereotype metal that you and Foust let the junk dealer have. I took his out of his wages.

PLAINVIEW advertises a rat killing contest. What about a mice? Mr. Chamber Commerce, can a little boy enter with only a mice?

SAY "MR. COFFEE," or "W. Coffee," when you address the new County Judge. Don't just say "Coffee", or he'll be half way down the street to a restaurant.

Antelope Flat EMMA BULLOCK

A. L. Bullock of Premont is visiting his brothers W. N. and J. C. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Edens and son, Bennie and Miss Margaret Edens were in Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Durham and daughters Glynda and Joan, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Durham and daughter Lottie spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Mullis of Clovis N. M.

Dr. O.T. Bundy —PHYSICIAN— Silverton, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sanders and family are spending a few weeks with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Sanders of Alba.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Tidwell and daughter June of Amarillo spent several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Edens and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bullock and children and A. L. Bullock were in Clarendon Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Merrill and family were in Memphis Thursday.

J. C. A. L., and W. N. Bullock and son Oscar spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Bullock of Vigo Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Douster and family of Amarillo spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Edens.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Edens had as visitors Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Baker and family of Tulsa, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Salmon and daughter of Brice.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Dean of Clarendon spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Dean and Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Evans.

Word was received by W. N. Bullock and family that his sister-in-

law, Mrs. Joe Jones of Riverside, California was fatally injured in a car wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad Riehley and daughter of Lodge and Mr. and Mrs. John Riehley of Brice spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Heckman and daughters Dorothy Jo and Billy Faye of Silverton spent several days this week with relatives here.

Ben Hill Jr. of Clarendon is visiting his uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. S. A. James.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Barton and son Ance visited friends here Thursday night.

A Christmas tree was enjoyed by all at the school house Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. James had as guests a few days this week her mother and sister, Mrs. Bradley and Miss Cleo Bradley of Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. James attended the Amarillo-Kerrville football game at Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Sanderson and son Louis spent Christmas with relatives at Vernon.

Miss Shirley Sanderson who is attending business college at Wichita is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. Sanderson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Heckman and children of Clarendon visited in the W. N. Bullock home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Edens and children of Plaska, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Salmon of Brice spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Edens.

F. E. Gibson and children of Brice Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Barclay and daughter Nancy and Mrs. J. Gibson and daughter Lavelle visited with Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Bullock of Vigo Park Sunday.

Miss Lela Margaret Edens and Mr. Ance K. Barton were united in marriage, December 28 at the Methodist parsonage at Clarendon. Those attending the ceremony were: Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Barton, Mrs. Henry Edens, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Edens, Miss Gussie Bullock, and Messers Boyce and Steve Edens. The Couple will make their home in Austin.

FINE PRINTING... NO JOB TOO SMALL Briscoe County News

Medical Surgical and Dental Clinic LOCKNEY TEXAS Equipped with X-Ray and the latest apparatuses for the diagnosis and treatment of Medical, Surgical and Dental cases. Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted Dr. N. E. Greer, Dr. Conrad Frey Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics Dr. R. Van Bailey Dentist and X-Ray Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat GLASSES FITTED Office at Plainview Clinic PLAINVIEW — TEXAS

WE WANT RATS Will Pay 25c Each For Grown Rats To Use In Friendship Day RAT KILLING CONTEST IN PLAINVIEW \$25 Cash Awards To Owners Of Dogs With Best Records Against Time -- Public Invited City Auditorium II A. M. New Years Dollar Day In All Sponsoring Stores Wednesday January 6th CASH CONTEST — BANDSTAND AT 2:00 P. M.

We Wish You a Happy NEW YEAR Wilson & Son Lumber Co Sash, Doors, Blinds, Lime, Cement, Paint, Windmill Supplies, Implements SILVERTON, TEXAS

"Eggstractor" INCREASES EGG PRODUCTION When you rid your flock of Blue Bugs, fleas, lice and all blood sucking animals, you strengthen your net income. Your efforts are rewarded substantially by the use of Eggstractor. a poultry builder known the country over for its dependable results. If you have 10, 100, or 1,000 chickens, use EGGSTRACTOR. For Sale at FARMERS PRODUCE COMPANY Phone 142 Earshel Garrison, Mgr. Cash buyers of Cream, Poultry, Eggs and Hides

1937 May this be your best and most PROSPEROUS YEAR of your life And right now is a good time to check over your clothing. Start the New Year by resolving to give your personal appearance more attention. — And you'll be surprised what a good cleaning and pressing job will do for the looks of an old suit of clothes. City Tailors "MASTER CLEANERS"

NATIONAL Tires and Tubes Are guaranteed against all ROAD HAZARDS Make 1937 a Happier and Safer year by equipping your car with Nationals. Come in and talk tires with us. GULF SERVICE STATION TED ROUSSIN, Mgr.

Heat With Coal Have a perfectly heated home at very little cost... Coal holds a steady even heat at all times. See us for HIGH QUALITY Coal. Fogerson Grain Co. We handle the famous Wes-Tex feeds

Our Resolution! To give our customers the best, and quickest service they've ever received. And to make even more Briscoe County people, users of our products. May 1937 bring you happiness and prosperity is our wish. Panhandle Refining Co. O. W. CHAPMAN, Agent LOCATED ON HIGHWAY 86 east of the Court House

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Wheelock and son R. D. spent Christmas Day at Hereford at the home of Mrs. Wheelock's sister Mrs. F. V. Williamson.

Mrs. Florence Fogerson returned from spending Christmas in Austin Sunday.

Mr. R. D. Wheelock left Sunday

morning for Thalia where he is teaching school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ware Fogerson returned Sunday evening from Clovis New Mexico where they spent Christmas.

Word from Will Smith and family says they are in Rock Port but as yet are not definitely located.

Misses Katherine Cline and Lois

Hodges entertained the Young people class of the Methodist church Wednesday evening. There were twenty-four present.

Mrs. R. M. Hill wants any young person who is not affiliated with a Sunday School Class to feel that they are welcome to the Young Peoples Class of the Methodist Church.

The Young People of the Methodist Church will have a New Years party at the Church Thursday evening.

Miss Mary Williamson of Lipan, Texas was guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hill and Bailey during Christmas.

Floral Club will meet the second Friday of January at the Mrs. Minor Crawford home. Mrs. R. M. Hill will be the Assistant hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Red Diviney visited Saturday at Antelope Flat at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Diviney.

Mr. and Mrs. Red Diviney and family spent Sunday at the Penn home in Lockney.

Mrs. R. L. Dodds of Crosbyton visited at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Summers for Christmas.

Mr. W. P. Nicholson of Andrews spent Christmas with his daughter Loyola Nickolson.

Miss Sadie Summers is spending her Christmas vacation at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Summers. Miss Sadie is teaching at Miami this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Maddox visited Mrs. Maddox mother at Portales, New Mexico, Christmas.

Miss Doris Kirk has been home from school at Lubbock during Christmas, she will return to school Thursday.

Mrs. J. T. Wimberly and Mrs. Lelia Kellum from Fredrick Oklahoma, spent Christmas with Grady Wimberlys.

Cullon Tibbets from Plainview was in Silvertown Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Strickland of Hart, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Strickland from Olton and Mavis Strickland, Lubbock spent Christmas at the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Strickland.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Fort, of Turkey had Christmas dinner at the C. M. Strickland home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Havran and children and Pat Pavlicek spent Christmas in Bomarton, Texas.

Miss Weta Healey spent Christmas at her home in Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Eomar Spent Christmas Day in Lubbock visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCallon

Miss Lizzie Gregg spent Christmas Day in Quitaque.

Mrs. Norma Lee Long spent Christmas with her parents in Silvertown.

Mrs. Jerry Dindy formerly Geraldine Patton has been in Plainview the last week.

Nordica Grahams brother spent Christmas with her at her home in Silvertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Gatewood Lusk and son visited with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Tull spent Christmas with relatives in Plainview.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Roussin and Mr. and Mrs. Otis Wilburn had Christmas dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Wilburn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Cline and family will move to Tullia the first of the year.

Myrtle Shaw of Santa Fee, New Mexico was visiting friends and relatives during the Christmas holidays.

Dennis Zimmerman, Tullia attorney, was in Silvertown on business Tuesday of this week.

Dell McKinney was the lucky boy and got the fine electric train at the Silvertown Drug Store Christmas Eve.

Manley Wood drew the piano that was given by the Garden Club.

Cadet Homer (Junior) Sanders will leave the fore part of next week for Roswell, New Mex., where he is attending Military Institute.

Birth Certificate Important Record

"The registration of a person's birth forms a legal record that is frequently the most important document in that individual's life," said Dr. W. A. Davis, state Registrar, Bureau of Vital Statistics.

"With the passing of the laws relative to old age Assistance and Unemployment Insurance many citizens will be called upon to produce their birth certificate to prove identity and eligibility for pensions," he said, "and many difficulties are encountered because of the death of relatives and friends who were in attendance at the birth. The State Board of Health has provided for the registration of unregistered births, giving the information necessary under these new laws. Blank forms are furnished by the Bureau of Vital Statistics, State Department of Health, Austin.

"The parents of the child born more than 60 years ago did not have the same opportunity to protect their child's rights by having the birth recorded, as the parents of a baby born in this Centennial Year in Texas.

"Each parent in Texas should be able to say that his child's birth has been recorded in the State Bureau of Vital Statistics. A properly prepared and filed birth certificate is sure to be necessary to your child at some time in his life and may be the means of avoiding many legal differences in later life. It is your duty to see that he has this protection.

"The State law provides that where a physician, midwife, or other person was in attendance upon a birth, it shall be the duty of such person to file a certificate of birth in accordance with the laws herein. The law states further that where the above stated persons were not present, it becomes the duty of the parents or others aware of the birth, to make known such facts to the local registrar within five days.

"A properly recorded birth certificate is the legal record establishing the fact that you are a citizen of the United States and entitled to protection of your rights under the laws of this country."

LIQUOR CONTROL

Deploing the increasing lack of respect for the liquor control act in some sections of the state, Liquor Administrator Bert Ford this week called attention to the vital part the public can play in remedying the situation.

"In the final analysis," Mr. Ford said, "it is the people upon whom we must depend for enforcement of a law of this kind. If it is wanted, the weight of public opinion will bring about the desired result."

Referring to a recent editorial in the Dallas Journal as reflecting the apparent attitude there, the Liquor Administration said much the same situation existed elsewhere in the state, and correction of it could come only through a changed public viewpoint.

The Journal's editorial, according to Mr. Ford, read as follows:

"Liquor cases continue to contribute to the disrespect for law in Dallas county. The enforcement machinery in this part of Texas has broken down to the point, apparently, where there are to be no more serious attempts to attain a conviction here in 1936. In considering the situation every citizen of this section should keep reminding himself that this is not a dry law which is sagging in the middle and dragging at both ends. It is a wet law. It is a dripping wet law.

"Defendants who are called upon to answer at the bar of justice are

not charged merely with selling intoxicants. Instead they are charged with not abiding by the rules under which they are expressly permitted to sell liquor. The liquor men asked for this law, representing that, with the package sale of liquor authorized, Dallas would be more sober, more law-abiding and more content.

"You would think that the people who urged that law would now come sternly to its support. But do you see any of our friends of the reforming-prohibition days trying to get

their own legislation enforced in Dallas county? Check over on your fingers the people who were urging package sales and see how many of them are doing anything about having it obeyed. Call them name by name. Where are these ladies and gentlemen? Whither has fled their interest in temperance and obedience to law? What ails them now?

"It is one of the strangest instances of general and complete loss of voice and interest ever observed in the history of Texas".



We wish you a HAPPY NEW YEAR

Resolve Now to Fill up with Phillips 66 all thru 1937

Try LEE Tires Carl Crowe



There was something we planned to say here, something we'd had in mind all year about old acquaintance that shouldn't be forgot . . . something very flowery, but it all seems rather unimportant in the light of what we feel like saying now that the time has come. It's simply this: everybody wants a happy new year for himself and the other fellow, and we've resolved to do our best in the next 365 days to make it a happy new year for the other fellow, because we know of nothing that will make US happier, a year from today, than the knowledge that we did.

TEXAS UTILITIES CO.

Palace Theatre R. C. A. SOUND EQUIPMENT

Friday and Saturday - January 1 and 2 "WHITE FANG"

MICHAEL WHALEN COMEDY JEAN MUIR NEWS

Sunday and Monday - January 3 and 4 "SUZY"

JEAN HARLOW CARY GRANT FRANCHOT TONE PLUS Santa Barbara Fiesta

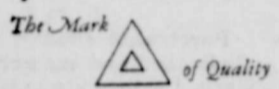
Tuesday and Wednesday - January 5 and 6 "BIG GAME"

Featuring JUNE TRAVIS PHILIP HUSTON Pathe News Headlights of 25 Years

Thursday January 7th "BUNKER BEAN" OWEN DAVIS COMEDY LOUISE LAPINEO NEWS

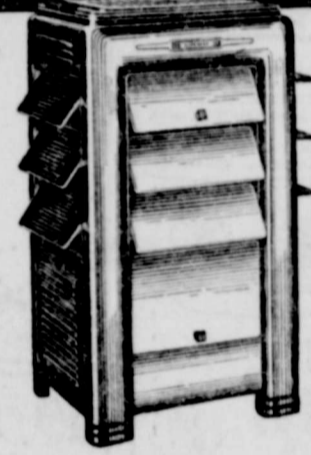
HEAT DIRECTOR

directs just the heat you want . . . WHERE you want it



BURNS LOW COST FUEL OIL

This winter enjoy real comfort with a Heat-Director, one of the famous SUPERFEX Oil Burning Heaters, made by Perfection Stove Company. You simply turn a dial for the degree of heat desired. Patented shutters direct the heat where it is most needed. Constant, steady heat, without dust, dirt or ashes. Connects with flue; draft regulation is automatic. Attractive new models. Sizes and types for homes, offices, shops, churches or schools. Thousands already in use more than six years. Easy terms. Let us demonstrate.



H. Roy Brown



Comics Are Not All You Buy

When you order your daily newspaper but they are a large part of the fun and entertainment in the homes today and the Times and Record News afford their readers the greatest array of comics, daily and Sunday, to be found in daily newspapers anywhere.

SIXTEEN COMICS ON SUNDAY

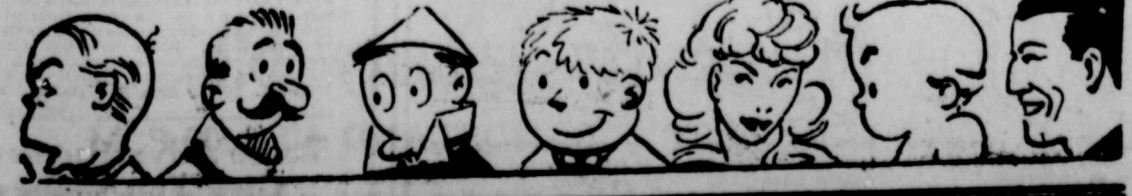
And a Page in both the Times and Record News Each Day, headed up by "Popeye" and the "Major," the most popular comic leaders of the day. That is not all—there are scores of other features with news from the Associated Press, United Press and the International News Service covering all of the events of the world today in these papers.



For the Wichita Daily Times \$4.50 ONE YEAR Seven Issues a Week—Daily and Sunday OR THE Wichita Falls Record News \$4.50 ONE YEAR Six Days with the Sunday Times By mail in Texas and Oklahoma only

Send us your order, or hand it to one of The Times and Record News home town agents or to this newspaper.

BEST DAILY NEWSPAPER OFFER OF THE YEAR GREATEST VALUE LATEST NEWS FIRST



WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Fun Before Breakfast

U.S. QUAK

'SMATTER POP—Huh! William Also Was Left

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Call Your Shot



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Not the Original



BRONC PEELER—B. Oliver Withers Is About To Get The Balance

By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress



Low I. Q.

Prosecuting Attorney—Are you acquainted with any members of the jury?
 Witness—Yes sir, with more than half of them.
 Attorney—Are you willing to swear that you know more than half of them?
 Witness—If it comes to that, Mr. Attorney, I'm willing to swear I know more than all of them put together.—Capper's Weekly.

What Cat?

"Stop asking so many questions!" exclaimed the exasperated mother. "Don't you know that curiosity killed the cat?"
 The little girl pondered a moment. "Izzat so?" she queried brightly. "What'd the cat wanta know?"

Hardly

Specialist—Could you pay for an operation if I thought one was necessary?
 Patient—Would you find one necessary if I could not pay for it?

FATHER IN CHARGE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Here's a Smart Rug That's Easy to Make

Just a simple square, repeated and joined together forms this smart rug. You'll love doing the colorful squares in varied colors, and, in no time at all, you'll have enough completed to make this stunning rug. Here's one way to



Pattern 5699

turn useless rags into something worthwhile, though rug wool or candlewicking may also be used. Done in Germantown, the square would make a handsome cushion or chair set. In pattern 5699 you will find complete instructions and charts for making the square shown; an illustration of it and of the stitches needed; material requirements. To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth street, New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Household Questions

Add chopped pickles, pimientos and olives to regular cabbage salad and you will concoct a tasty relish suitable to serve with fish, fowl or meat.

A cracked egg can be boiled if the shell is first rubbed with lemon juice. The acid coagulates the albumin and prevents it from cooking out of the crack.

Parchment shades, if they are shellacked and varnished, may be washed with white soap and water. A little furniture polish applied after washing helps to brighten them.

When making pastry, roll in one direction only if you want it to be light. Rolling first in one direction and then in another is almost sure to make it tough.

Try cleaning denim chairs with moist bread one day old. The end pieces will hold together best. Window shades and rugs can also be cleaned by rubbing with bread.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Industrious People

The industrious always have the most leisure.

Up in the Morning Feeling Fine!

The refreshing relief so many folks say they get by taking Black-Draught for constipation makes them enthusiastic about this famous purgative vegetable laxative. Black-Draught puts the digestive tract in better condition to act regularly, every day, without your continually having to take medicine to move the bowels. Next time, be sure to try

BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

WNU—L 53-38

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

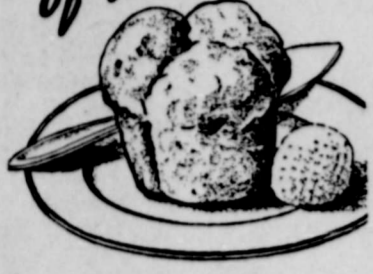
REMEDIES

Files Disappear in a Few Days. Home treatment now possible with new organic discovery. Write for special offer. WAG-MAC CO., Dept. 7, Box 1804, Chicago, Ill.

Free Complete Treatment for bleeding or infected gums to the first sufferer answering this advertisement in each town or community. When satisfied with this treatment we have a liberal \$200.00 DELAY is dangerous. JOHNSTON AND WELCH, 1811 1/2 Elm St., Dallas, Texas.

These Advertisements Give You Values

Prize-winning Recipes of the South



Cloverleaf Cheese Biscuits

Mrs. Mary Owen, Memphis, Tenn.

Mix and sift 2 cups flour, 4 tps. baking powder and 1/2 tsp. salt. Rub in 4 tbsps. Jewel Special-Blend Shortening with the tips of the fingers or cut in with a knife. Add 3/4 cup grated cheese and mix well. Beat 1 egg yolk and add to 1/4 cup milk. Then add to dry ingredients and mix until soft dough is formed. Cut dough into small pieces, mould into balls and place 3 together in each muffin pan. Bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) about 20 minutes. This recipe makes 1 1/2 dozen Cloverleaf cheese biscuits.—Adv.

Casting Precious Metals

In casting gold and silver, temperatures running about 1,600 degrees Fahrenheit are used. These temperatures create a considerable problem in materials for the mold boxes, as most metals oxidize at such great heats. Recently an alloy of nickel and chromium has been chosen as the material for these boxes because it resists destructive oxidation until a thermometer reading of 1950 degrees is reached.

WATCH YOUR BALANCE

Medical Authorities recognize the value of a balanced Alkaline Reserve as an aid to cold prevention.

LU DEN'S

contribute to your Alkaline Reserve because they contain an ALKALINE FACTOR 5

Heroes Beyond

Some of the heroes who save the republic never get a word of praise from the people until years afterward.

When Women Need Cardui

If you seem to have lost some of your strength you had for your favorite activities, or for your housework . . . and care less about your meals . . . and suffer severe discomfort at certain times . . . try Cardui!

Universal Poets

All that is best in the great poets of all countries is not what is national in them, but what is universal.

Don't Irritate Gas Bloating

If you want to really GET RID OF GAS and terrible bloating, don't expect to do it by just doctoring your stomach with harsh, irritating alkalies and gas tablets. Most GAS is lodged in the stomach and upper intestine and is due to acid poisons which irritate the constipated bowels that are loaded with ill-causing bacteria.



FATHER TIME

By PHILANDER JOHNSON In Washington Star

WE ALL know a fellow called Old Father Time. He has taught us in prose; he has fricoiled in rhyme. One day he will give us a song or a laugh And the next he is writing a short epitaph. The way he jogs on is so quietly queer We seldom remember his presence so near. But he measures our steps as we falter or climb. He keeps tab on us all, does this Old Father Time. But his hand is so gentle, although it is strong. That he helps us a lot as he leads us along. And the ruins that rise on the hills of the past He covers with ivy and roses at last. He teaches the smiles of the present to glow. While the sorrows are left to the long, long ago. And the knell turns to joy in its merriest chime — He's a pretty good fellow, is Old Father Time.

A New Year Opportunity

Helen Gaisford Waterman

THE New Year's party at Southwood Country club was in full swing, with Fred Gordon, directing the dance orchestra of college boys, putting out sweet music. He was especially anxious to show off his particular variety of syncopated rhythms this evening, as there would be some men there who could, if they wanted to, "do him some good."

He was delayed by an older man, who wanted to talk to him. It was a better offer than Fred had dreamed of. What a New Year's opportunity! Pater would be sore, of course— He nodded his acceptance, shook hands heartily, and dashed off toward the conservatory. Beatrice and her companion were just coming back to the dance floor.

"Say, Bee—I've just got to see you a minute. Excuse her, won't you?" "Bee," he asked suddenly, "will you marry me?" "Why, Fred!" she exclaimed, amazed at his outburst. "I suppose so—some day, maybe." "I mean now, right away." "How could we? You know we have to wait until you finish school and get your start." "I've got my start. I'm going to lead a dance orchestra and be broadcast. We'll have plenty to live on and a good chance for more."

The New Year's Dance

Martha B. Thomas

"WINTER," said Dora gayly, "is very becoming to your good looks." The man beside her looked down with pleased amusement. They were skiing, these two, over snowy surfaces, and the man with his bright wide woolen sash and knitted cap to match, made a striking figure on the snow.

"This was a grand idea skiing to the New Year's party," cried Paul. "Otherwise we would not have made it." "Andy thinks we're crazy. Says we're sure to get stuck, and maybe freeze to death on the way. He's so optimistic." Dora laughed. "He would! Never saw such a darned cautious guy as Andy. He'll never get anywhere or do anything or have any fun."

"He is pretty solemn at times," admitted Dora a little soberly. They went on, easily, lightly; curved slopes slid under them; dark leafless trees slipped by. "A New Year's dance does not grow on every bush," remarked Paul. "Better take them in our stride." The girl's cheeks glowed. Her fair hair tucked under her cap flew out behind in small ringlets. If she tripped and fell . . . not merely in the snow, but down and down into a surprise gully. A sharp pain shot up from one ankle to knee, and a cold and dreadful faintness crept over her. "Andy," she whispered involuntarily, as one speaks of a safe harbor in time of storm.

Paul came after her. Somehow his picturesque good looks did not count for much now, though, he tried valiantly to help her. "I've twisted my ankle, I'm afraid," gasped Dora. "What shall we do? Can you put your imagination to work?" she asked.

Just then, cold, truly fearful for what lay ahead, they heard a dim halloo in the distance. They waited and soon Andy's bulky and solid figure stood above the gully. He plunged down quickly and gave not a word of rebuke save "Thought you might have trouble, so I trailed you." It was Andy who took Dora back to her home. He carried her all the way, first over one shoulder, then another. Paul feeling uncomfortable said he guessed he'd go on to the dance. "Happy New Year" was all Andy said.

Pleasure Giving—

Talking to Advantage of Others and Joy to Ourselves in 1937

TALKING is the recognized medium of communication between persons who are together or who, being absent, use a telephone. It is unfortunate having such a marvelous medium at our command that we so often fail to put it to the use worthy of its value. It is possible to send a glow of happiness through the listener when we speak merited words of appreciation. It is possible to solace those in sorrow by words of comfort spoken from the heart. It is possible to make joy doubly glad some by expressing our happiness in the good fortune of others. Through talking to our children we can spur them on to do fine things, or encourage them in worthy resolves. In short the good we can do by talking in the right spirit is inestimable. Ey talking in the right way we bring good to others and joy to ourselves.

It is when we swerve from the best use of the spoken word that we drag it down and harm both ourselves and our hearers. There is an expression "too much talk" which is significant of this very thing. The words speak for themselves, declaring that it would be advisable to cease saying the things we are. It is never said of good words. Of them we could say: Let us have more talk of the same sort, it is needed.

Have you ever considered how much is said when derogatory talk is going on? Words are spoken and reiterated over and over again, as if by repetition the unpleasant things would be increased. Unfortunately this is what happens. Unkind or unfriendly conversation, by some perverse twist of human nature, is sure to be repeated, and usually with embellishments. Either the one

who repeats it cannot believe her ears, and wonders if anyone else knows about the unfortunate circumstances, or else she finds a strange pleasure in repeating slander. It may be the derogatory words are against someone she dislikes. It may be they are about a total stranger. If the talk was commendatory repeating it would foster fine things. Good things should be given frequent repetition.

We all could add so much to the pleasure and joy of living during the new year 1937, if we would set a watch on our talk, and by a wishful determination use this great means at our command to help others. It is one of the things that costs nothing and yet which can do such an endless amount of good. It is a way open to all alike.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

PAIN IN BACK

NEARLY DROVE HER CRAZY Got Quick RELIEF By Rubbing



Muscles were so sore she could hardly touch them. Used Hamlin's Wizard Oil and found wonderful relief. Just rubbed it on and rubbed it in. Thousands say Hamlin's Wizard Oil works wonders for stiff, aching muscles. Why suffer? Get a bottle for speedy comfort. Pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL FOR MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS DUE TO RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, CHEST COLDS

WOMEN WHO HOLD THEIR MEN NEVER LET THEM KNOW

NO matter how much your back aches and your nerves scream, your husband, because he is only a man, can never understand why you are so hard to live with one week in every month. Too often the honeymoon experience is wrecked by the nagging tongue of a three-quarter wife. The wise woman never lets her husband know by outward sign that she is a victim of periodic pain. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three or four years of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Get relief FROM WATERY HEAD COLDS

Because of their "balanced medication," just two drops of Penetro Nose Drops help to open up your nose, soothe inflammation, let fresh air break through the watery mucus. Contain ephedrine and other approved medication. 25c, 50c, \$1 bottles. Trial size 10c. For free sample of Penetro Nose Drops, write Dept. D-26, Memphis, Tennessee.



To relieve chest colds, rub with stainless, snow-white Penetro—especially before you go to bed.

PENETRO NOSE DROPS A PRODUCT OF FLOUGH INC., MEMPHIS-NEW YORK

FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF MILK OF MAGNESIA IN ONE TASTY WAFER



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

DOLLARS & HEALTH The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish condition, stomach "nerves" and other dangerous signs of over-acidity.

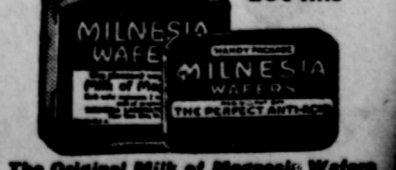
TAKE MILNESIAS Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Thin, crunchy, mint-flavor, tasty. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

HEARTBURN? Its surprising how many have heart burn. Hurried eating, overeating, heavy smoking, excessive drinking all lead to heartburn. When it comes, heed the warning. Your stomach is on a strike.

MILNESIA FOR HEALTH

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acids, gives quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Tasty, too. 20c, 35c & 60c everywhere.

35c & 60c bottles 20c tins



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafer

THE CHEERFUL CHIRUP

All great musicians we are told Have suffered more than most folks do. And now I have to practise scales I realize that this is true.

59-38 ED NT

Francis News

Mrs. Aubrey Rowell and Mrs. Fred Mercer surprised their husbands with a birthday dinner Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Springer and children of Hereford; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sams of Lockney; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Steele; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Steele; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mercer and J. R. Steele took dinner in the J. Lee Francis home Wednesday.

Little Peggy Wimberly of Tulia, spent Monday with Bonnie Jean Simmons.

Mr. S. W. Brister and Ida Maye Riggins of Henrietta visited in the Brown home Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Brister is a brother of Mrs. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lovvorn; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Loftis; Miss Amner Cloyd of Amarillo; Mr. and Mrs. J. Lee Francis; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Francis; Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bell; and Mr. and Mrs. Wade Steele were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Francis Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mercer entertained with a "42" party Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bell visited relatives in Lubbock Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rogers were business visitors in Lockney Monday.

San Jacinto News

Misses Estelle Draper and Oleata Frakes of Clovis; Mr. and Mrs. Orville Frakes and daughters of Kaffir, spent Christmas Day in the J. R. Frakes home.

Messrs. Hoyce and Merle McMurry visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McMurry during the holidays.

Miss Ruby Botts of Plainview, Miss Theresa and Mr. Marvin Kemper of Tulia, visited with their sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Bice Christmas night. Miss Botts and Mr. Kemper were married Sunday, December 27.

Several from this community attended the Christmas program and Tree at Vigo Christmas Eve.

Mrs. Martin Hyatt prepared her Christmas dinner Sunday. Several of the children were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cope and children visited in Plainview Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Mary Frakes arrived Sunday night from Oklahoma City to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Frakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Bice visited in the J. H. Bice home west of Tulia and in the George Schwartz home at Kress Sunday.

School was dismissed for the holidays Wednesday at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Duerkesen spent the Christmas holidays in Kansas visiting with relatives.

Wallace Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Davis spent Christmas at Melrose New Mexico with Mrs. Davises Mother.

Mr. Ralph Edwards called at the M. M. Edwards home Monday morning.

J. D. and Billie Dale Taylor of Lubbock is visiting their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Edwards this week.

W. H. and Elwood Taylor of Lubbock is visiting their Aunt and Uncle Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Jackson of Hale Center this week.

Mrs. M. M. Edwards spent Christmas with her father at Memphis Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vaughn and Miss Stella Vaughn, Mr. T. M. Vaughn of Lubbock visited in the

SILVERTON
UNDERTAKING COMPANY
 T. C. and D. O. Bomar
 Day and Night Ambulance
 Service

Lubbock
Sanitarium & Clinic

Medical, Surgical and Diagnostic

Dr. J. T. Kreuzer
 Dr. J. H. Stiles
 Dr. Henrie E. Mast
 General Surgery
 Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
 Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
 Dr. M. C. Overton
 Dr. Arthur Jenkins
 Infants and Children
 Dr. J. P. Lattimore
 Dr. H. C. Maxwell
 General Medicine
 Dr. O. R. Hand
 Obstetrics
 Dr. James D. Wilson
 X-Ray and Laboratory
 C. E. Hunt J. H. Felton
 Superintendent Bus. Mgr.

X-RAY AND RADIUM
 Pathological Laboratory
 SCHOOL OF NURSING

PLAINVIEW SANITARIUM
AND CLINIC
 Plainview, Texas
 Staff

E. O. NICHOLS, M. D.
 Surgery and Consultation
 J. H. 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
 SUSIE C. RIGGS, R. N.
 Superintendent of Nurses
 LEE BRITAIN, R. N.
 Instructress School of Nursing
 MODITHA CLARK, Technician.

Thoroughly equipped for the examination and treatment of medical and surgical patients.

M. M. Edwards home Sunday evening.

Mr. M. M. Edwards, Edward Edwards, Nettie Edwards, J. D. Taylor, W. H. Elwood, Billie Dale Taylor, spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Jackson of near Hale Center.

Uncle Buddie Edwards is on the sick list this week.

TOWN LOCALS

Eva Gillham and Sarah Frances Smith were in Canyon on business Monday.

Joe Smith, Jr., of Skellytown was here for Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Smith.

Elva Gillham of Pampa is spending the week with Sarah Frances Smith.

Mrs. Joe H. Smith made a business trip to Skellytown Monday.

Todd Ed Burson of Plainview was visiting in Silvertown one day last week.

Mr. Spencer Long who has been visiting in California for the past few weeks returned Sunday.

Mr. Milton Dudley subscribed for the news for his father who is now living at Texas City, Texas.

Rev. and Mrs. Thorns were in Hereford, guests of their son, Rev. John Thorns, Jr. at the Presbyterian Manse during the Christmas week-end.

NEECE'S NU-WAY Laundry has

MOVED

to the Dan Montague Building South of the Court House

Thanking you for your business in the past year, we wish you a Happy New Year, and welcome your business next week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Neece



Bargain Days

on the

Briscoe County News

Continued

Friday and Saturday

Of This Week Only This Is Final

Look at Your Name

John Doe 1-37

If it shows an earlier date than 1-37 you are out and your paper will stop unless your Dollar is in our hands or in the mail by Saturday

\$1.00 this Week

A PROSPEROUS

1937

ANOTHER YEAR HAS ROLLED BY AND 1937 IS HERE. IF 1936 TREATED YOU WELL, WE'RE HAPPY FOR YOU AND OUR SINCERE WISHES IS THAT 1937 WILL BRING YOU JOY, HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY.

Tull Implement Co.

Stock Up On These Grocery Specials

BANANAS, dozen	19c
LETTUCE, extra large heads	2 for 15c
DELICIOUS APPLES, extra large, per dozen	35c
Old Hickory SMOKE SALT, 10 pound pail	75c
Pure East Texas Ribbon Cane SYRUP 10 lb. pail	60c
CELERY, extra fancy, 2 bunches	25c
48 lb sack FLOUR	\$1.60
Special BROOMS	65c
2 lb box CRACKERS	18c
Pure Maid English PEAS, 2 cans	15c

SPECIAL MEAT PRICES

Shoulder Round STEAK	20c
7-STEAK, lb.	17c
Fancy SHORTCUTS, lb.	18c
RIB ROAST, lb	12½c
FLESH ROAST, pound	17½c

Make Out Your List And Phone 100 Free Delivery

Burson FOOD STORE

Here's to 1937

MAY IT SPARKLE AND BUBBLE AND GLISTEN WITH GOOD THINGS FOR EVERYONE IN SILVERTON AND BRISCOE COUNTY. THAT'S OUR WISH FOR THE WHOLE NEW YEAR.

Whiteside & Co.

"The Store That Strives to Please"