

NEWS from the BOYS IN SERVICE

BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS

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YOUR DIME'S IN THE NAVY NOW!



"RED" GILKEYSON writes to his mother: "Will drop a line to tell you that I got your letter and was glad to hear from you. I am still getting along fine. Was glad to hear that Leldon got in the Navy. It was nice for him that he got the baker's rating. If Dad has gone into Defense Work what will he do with his shop? I got a letter from Aunt Zola and a New Testament that she sent me. There is nothing I can tell so will close, hoping to hear from you soon. Hope Dad can stay out of this for awhile as it is a shame for him to leave his place. — J. T."

A LADY BREAKS into this column for the first time as a member of Uncle Sam's fighting forces. Junior Lieutenant Odessa Smith, is receiving considerable mention in the Dallas newspapers after making a short visit there. Lieut. Smith is well known here, having graduated from the Silverton High School. In her work as a Navy Nurse, she holds the same rank as any Junior Lieutenant. According to her sister, Mrs. Edna Jewett, if you want a scrap with Odessa, just confuse her uniform with that of the WAVES. She has volunteered for foreign service, but at the present time is engaged in instruction work among the nurses and doctors who are just entering

JOHNIE FOLLEY writes Dear Roy: Point this if you have space and want to. I thought it was pretty good. I'm too busy to write now. I'm supposed to be typing orders and such junk. And there are too many officers around for me to be caught typing a letter. This army is not as bad as lots of people expect, of course there are disadvantages as well as the other way but as a whole I like it.

The next time the call comes to make the world safe for democracy I'm taking a crack at the bay, as you know I was a victim of class A. The next time I want to be in class B-E there when they leave, and B there when they get back. I remember when I registered, I went to the desk and my milkman was in charge. He asked "What's your name?" I said "Young man, you know my name." "What's your name," he barked, so I told him my name was August Childs. Then he said, "When did you first see the light of day?" I said, "When I moved from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia." He said, "The first of September you will be in Australia, and that will be the last of August."

A veterinary started to examine me. He asked if I ever had measles, small pox, or St. Vitus Dance and I took fits. I said, "No, only when I stay in a saloon too long." Then he listened around my chest and said, "I think you have a wart in your ear." The Dr. said he had examined 140,000 men and I was the most perfect physical wreck he had ever seen. Then he handed me a card—Class A. Then I went off to camp and I guess they didn't think I'd live long, the first fellow wrote on my card FLYING CORPSE I went a little farther and some guy said, "Look what the wind blew in." I said, "Wind blowing, it's the draft." On the 2nd they put these clothes on me. That outfit—As soon as you get in it, you think you can lick anybody. They have (2) sizes large and 2 small. The pants are so tight I can't sit down. The shoes are so big I run around three times and I don't move, and that a raincoat, they gave me, it rains rain. I passed an officer dressed up with a fancy belt and all that stuff. He said, calling after me, "Don't you see what I've got?" I said, "Yes, what are you kicking about, look what they

G. W. LEE and small brother Len, both flyers, have written a little of their work. G. W. is in England, having flown across some time ago in a bomber squadron, and Len is expecting some action soon too.

I will write you a few lines. Not much I can say except that I am well and fine. Am just a wee bit homesick at times. Haven't done much of anything as yet. I haven't had a letter of any sort from you since I got here. I went into London a few days ago on a short pass I enjoyed it very much. Saw many places of historical interest. Everything is different. People even drive on the wrong (left) side of the road. One can't really appreciate the U. S. till they leave it. However, this really is a pretty fine place. Hope crops are good there. — G. W.

Len writes: Well I'm about all settled down here now. This is a nice place and they treat us like Kings. The food is fine and we have servants who care for our quarters. I'm going to have some more ground school for a few days and then I'll be flying again. I think I will be put on a small carrier and do convoy work, which is too safe, as you can see. This town is about the size of Dallas and there are about 100 Sailors for every civilian on the street. I have met lots of people here. Write me all the news as soon as you can.—Len.

up and told us to stand up. I said, "I am standing, this underwear makes you think I'm sitting down. He got so mad he put me to digging ditches, a little later he passed and said, "Don't throw the dirt up here." I said "Where am I going to put it?" He said, "Dig another hole and put it in there." BY that time I was getting pretty mad myself, so another guy named Jones and myself drank a qt. of whiskey. Finally Jones acted so funny I ran to the Dr. and told him Jones was going blind. He asked what we were doing and I told him. He asked me if Jones saw Pink Elephants? I said, "No, that's the trouble, they're there and he don't see them."

Three days later we sailed for Australia, marching down the pier I had some more bad luck, I had a Sgt. who stuttered and it took him so long to say "Halt" that 27 of us marched overboard. They pulled us out and then the Capt. came along and said, "Fall in." I replied, "I have just been in." I was on the boat 12 days, seasick all the time, nothing going down, everything coming up. The Sgt. leaned over the railing and said to me, "What company are you in?" I replied, "I'm all by myself." He asked me if the Brigadier was up yet? I said, "If I swallowed it, it's up."

Talk about dumb people, I said "I guess we dropped the anchor." He replied, "I knew we were going to, it's been hanging out ever since we left New York." We had a life boat drill, and when the boat was being lowered over the side of the ship it spilled some men into the water, only the 2nd Lieut. and I were left on the ship. The Lieut. gave orders to pull the men out by the hair of their head. One fellow with a bald head yelled, "Pull me out!" I said, "Go down and come up the right way."

Well we landed in Australia and were immediately sent to the trenches, all the cannons started to roar and the shells started to fall. I started shaking with patriotism. I tried to hide behind a tree but there weren't enough trees for the Officers. The captain started around and said, "Five o'clock and we go over the top." I said, "I'd like a furlough." He said, "Haven't you any red blood in you?" I said "Yes, but I don't want to see it." He asked me where I wanted to go. I said, "Where it's warm." He told me where to go, so we went over the top. 10,000 Japs came at us. Our Capt. yelled, "Fire at will," but I didn't know any of their names. I guess the fellow behind me thought I was Will. He fired his gun and shot me in the excitement. On the way to the hospital I asked a fellow where they were taking me. He said, "You're going to the morgue." I said, "There must be some mistake, I'm not dead." "Lie down," he cried, "Do you want to make a fool of the Dr.?" Finally a pretty nurse came out and said, "Move over." Yes sir, the next time the call comes to make the world safe for democracy, I'm taking a crack at the Navy.

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Mr. and Mrs. Bob Brooks of Oakland, California, arrived Tuesday to visit relatives. Bob received his call to the army Thursday, reporting for duty October 2. They will return to Oakland at once.

WANT-ADS

Classified Ad Rates
Per line, 1st insertion ----- 10c
Per line, other insertions ----- 05c
Bold face type ----- 20c & 10c

WANTED TO BUY — about 320 acre farm. 22-2tp
Earl Taylor
Turkey, Texas

WANTED — Second hand hog wire. 23-tfc
D. O. Ecmar

FOR SALE — Leathered covered divan, Dining Table, Buffet, and Library Table. 22-2tp
Mrs. G. J. Neatherlin

LOST — a gold cross and chain. Friday or Saturday in town or on highway to Quitaque. It was a keepsake. — Reward 23-1tp
Mrs. E. H. Stephen, Box 541
Silverton, Texas

FOR SALE — good used McCormick Deering 1 - row binder. 22-3tp
Fred Elliston

FOR SALE — Line of Fuller Brushes. See them at the drug store. 23-tfc
D. O. Bomar

FOR SALE — Allis Chalmers Combine. Been run two crops. See me at Tull Implement. 23-2tp
Dick Garvin

FOR SALE — 32 shares in Farmers Co-op Gin No. 1 Quitaque. Have some good Jersey cows. 20-tfc
Paul Hamilton

FOR SALE — V-8 Ford pickup. Lewis Gilkeyson or Claude Leudermilk 23-1tp

WANTED - Clothes hangers. We must have a hanger with each suit we deliver to you. We can't get them any more.
CITY TAILORS

FOR SALE — 4-wheel trailer with good tires. 4.50x20 inch tires. 23-tfc
Tony Burson

FOR SALE — Seed oats and seed barley; also milk cows and work horses or mares; also 1 house, 10x20, almost new and can be easily moved. 18-tfc
TONY BURSON

STRAYED — white boar pig, wt. 80 lbs. 23-1tp
Claude Allison

FOR SALE — Barley seed. Get it now. 20-4tp
D. H. Davis

FOR SALE — Seed barley and Kanred seed wheat; and barley and wheat mixture; also 4-cap bachelor stove, and a new Perfection oil heater. 23-tfc
Mrs. George Lee

FOR SALE — A few good registered Hampshire ram lambs. Top quality. 23-2tc
Allen Kellum

RECENT BRIDE IS HONORED

Mrs. L. D. Griffin, the former Roberta McMurtry, was honored with a bridal shower Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Clay Fowler.

Mrs. Griffin is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McMurtry. She graduated from Silverton High and attended West Texas in Canyon. Roberta is now employed at the Lubbock Army Flying School in Lubbock. L. D. finished high school in east Texas and attended business school in Plainview.

The bride was attractively attired in a black crepe dress with black accessories. Miss Dorothy McMurtry, sister of the bride, presided at the punch bowl; she was assisted by Miss Jean Northcutt.

Guests were greeted at the door by Mrs. Gatewood Lusk. Out of town guests included Mrs. Frank Gerdes, Mrs. Reese Ferguson and daughter, Gaynell of Tulia.

Joint hostesses were Mrs. Berta McDonald, Amarillo, Mrs. Frank Folley and Mrs. Clay Fowler.

SENIOR PARTY

A very delightful Tuesday evening was spent by a group of the Senior Class in the home of Miss Fay Tice Bomar. Everyone seemed to enjoy the mirror game more than any. Other games played were clap-in, clap-out, knocking for love, flying dutchman, and what's the answer. Delicious refreshment consisting of sandwiches, punch and cookies were served. Those attending were: Winona Francis, Clyde Mercer, Jean Northcutt, Jo Earl Devenport, Dot McMurtry, D. J. Northcutt, Margaret Thomas, Travis McMinn, Johnnie Allard, Ray Montague, Ruby and Opal West, Fred Royce Garrison and the hostess Fay Tice Bomar.

KID DANIEL OBSERVES 75TH BIRTHDAY

J. E. Daniel, Silverton's oldest attorney, celebrated his 75th birthday Sunday, and all his children were there to help him out on the cake and other good eats. Those present were Malcolm Daniel and son; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Denit, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Anderson. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hill called in the afternoon.

Judge Daniel is out of the real pioneers, and has, to hear him tell it, had a swell time in the years he has lived in Silverton. He is still a practicing attorney, and a very able one. He has done much to build Briscoe County and there are hundreds who wish to join the News in saying "Congratulations, Kid."



MRS. TOBIAS HANKS PASSED AWAY LAST WEEK

Mrs. Tobias Hanks, 69-years-old of Floyd County, passed away suddenly Tuesday, September 15, at her home in Floydada. She was well known to all the old timers in this section, and was Kathryn Daniel's grandmother.

She is survived by her husband, and two children, Mrs. Amy Daniel of Floydada and Aubrey Hanks of Albuquerque, also a host of other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, September 16, and were attended by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Daniel and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Anderson from Silverton.

HAUN — FISCH

Miss Aloha B. Haun, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Haun of Plainview became the bride of Berle Fisch, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Fisch of Elverton, Saturday evening at seven-thirty at Tulia. Rev. P. E. Yarborough, Methodist pastor read the single ring ceremony. The bride wore a Navy dress with wine and black accessories. Her only ornament was a string of pearls, for something old she wore a wrist watch which was worn by her mother at her wedding.

Mrs. Fisch graduated from the Plainview High School and Lipperts Business College, and for four years has been employed in the AAA office in Plainview.

Mr. Fisch is a graduate of Silverton High School, and farms near Silverton.

Mrs. Fisch chose a suit of military blue to wear on her wedding trip to Santa Fe, N. M.

Mrs. Fisch will continue working in Plainview, as Mr. Fisch plans to enter the army soon.

TIRES AND TUBES ISSUED SEPTEMBER 16, 1942

Quitaque School - 2 bus tires and 2 bus tubes
J. P. Holliman - 2 tractor tires
C. T. Rucker - 1 tractor tire
D. E. Chessier - 2 tractor tires

Dan Dean - 2 pickup retreats
D. J. Northcutt - 1 pickup retreat
D. W. Evans - 2 trailer retreats
B. K. Hamilton - 1 passenger retreat

J. C. Durham - 1 passenger retreat
M. O. Buckanan - 2 obsolete passenger tires

John King - 1 obsolete trailer tire
BRISCOE RATIONING BOARD

Detroit Kids Form Jr. Scrap Commandos

All of the children in one block in Woodingham Drive in this city "have taken the pledge" — to become Junior Commandos in the growing army of scrap salvage collectors.

The group is sponsored by one of the mothers and the members have regular meetings. They have been extremely active in educating housewives in preparation of tin cans and the salvaging of waste fats in addition to conducting a strenuous program of gathering scrap iron, old rubber and other salvageable material from the entire neighborhood.

Prizes Postponed Last Stamps For Junk To Be Given Away Saturday

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY MEETS

Autumn sunshine, garden flowers and Mrs. True Burson's hospitality made an atmosphere of benediction for the Presbyterian women who met in that restful country home for the Auxiliary last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Sid Richards, chairman, appointed Mrs. O. T. Bundy to head the Christmas card committee. Those wishing to order cards at once can see the dozens of beautiful samples at the Bundy home. The committee will canvass the town a little later. At the next meeting boxes will be filled for Home Missionary Hospitals and Schools. Everyone is asked to bring gifts of clothing, Bibles or childrens books, Oct. 5.

Mrs. Alexander, the lesson director gave the devotional. Roll call was answered with Scriptural passages by Mesdames Dean Allard, O. T. Burdy, Gordon Alexander, Tony Burson, True Burson, Fred Lemons, Gatewood Lusk, Lena Northcutt, D. T. Northcutt, Sid Richards, Jim Stevenson, Kemp Thompson, Clyde Wright.

National Missions in the Dakotas and among Southern mountaineers were discussed interestingly by Mrs. Tony Furson, Mrs. D. T. Northcutt gave a splendid talk on foreign missionary work in China or the Orient.

Mrs. True Purson served refreshments, during the social hour, as the members enjoyed the display of lovely Christmas cards.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Bundy. Club Reporter - Mrs. C. D. Wright

AN OPEN LETTER TO MEN ONLY

This is an open letter to men only. If you are a male citizen of the United States and your age is within the present limits of military service, it is directed to you personally, and you will want to read carefully the following facts which, from now on, will be of vital importance to you.

Daily, weekly, monthly, more and more men are needed for our armed forces, and from all indications, more men are scheduled to be called in October than in any previous thirty-day period.

If you are a man between the ages of 17 and 50, you should inquire about the possibilities of service in the United States Navy, before you are called into another branch. You can be accepted for Naval service up to the time of your actual induction — and you will have the satisfaction of knowing you volunteered your services to your country.

One of the first and most important facts confronting the man who is undecided on whether to enlist in the Navy is the all-important question of pay. The base pay in the Navy — that is, for an apprentice seaman — is the same as that of a private in the army. But a promotion and increase in pay is guaranteed after the first two months of service in the Navy, for every man who enlists as an apprentice seaman automatically becomes a seaman second class, which corresponds to the army rating of private first class.

Every Navy recruit has a chance of assignment to a Navy trade school, where each man can become an expert in the trade for which he has shown himself best adapted.

The Seabees, Navy construction unit, offers unusual opportunities. All Seabees automatically become at least seaman, second class upon enlistment. Many older married men, if qualified in a skilled trade, will be especially interested in joining the Seabees, but all men 17 to 50 are acceptable. Age limits for service in the regular Navy, the Naval Reserve

Bad weather last Saturday caused the Salvage Committee to postpone the windup of the Scrap Metal Drive until Saturday of this week. \$20 in War Stamps will be given away to four lucky persons who are eligible by having brought junk to town.

Every possible means is being used to prevail upon folks to sell their junk, and to impress upon them that the War Machine must be fed or it will be at a standstill.

According to word received today, there is only a thirty-day supply of scrap on hand now. In other words many factories will be forced to close because of the lack of materials.

It is quite possible that there is some scrap metal on your place that you have overlooked and if there is, please, please get it in to get on its way to war.

In case you haven't read, of the importance of this junk, the making of steel requires 50% scrap metal. Steel is the all important thing in making war materials — and so, you may have the very thing lying right on your doorstep to help keep 'er rolling.

Whether we win or lose this war depends a great deal upon our individual efforts, as it depends upon the individual efforts of our fighting men.

If you have a spark of patriotism, show it within the next 30 days, or it may be too late!

QUOTA REACHED ON 400 RED CROSS KITS

Briscoe County is over the top with her quota of 400 Red Cross service kits for men in service, according to Jake Honea who has been gathering in the money for the local chapter. Jake has been working pretty hard at the job — and it is a big job to gather \$400, a dollar from each person.

On behalf of the Red Cross and the boys in service, we say "Thank You very much" for your fine response.

NO BILLS FOUND BY GRAND JURY MONDAY

The Grand Jury adjourned early Monday afternoon and not a single indictment was made.

Two divorces were granted by Judge Chapman. They were Eunice Freeman from O. B. Freeman and Sarah Gibson from Ted Gibson.

Two interesting suits for damages are on the docket for next week. They are J. B. Baird, vs. H. C. King. The case is set for October 2nd. Mrs. J. L. Francis and J. M. Lewelling will settle a suit for damages before a jury on October 7.

and the Seabees are from 17 to 50 and a half. Single men from 17 to 31 are eligible to join the regular Navy and serve six years, but all men from 17 to 50, whether with or without dependents, single or married, may enlist in the Naval Reserve for the duration.

Time is an essential element in enlisting, however. Many men who have delayed too long in volunteering for the Navy now regret it. You should choose your service while you are still free to do so.

Navy recruiting stations are in Dallas, Abilene, Amarillo, Big Springs, Fort Worth, Longview, Lubbock, Paris, San Angelo, Tyler, Waco, Wichita Falls.

Other stations are in Childress, Corsicana and Rusk.

TRY OUR WANT ADS

Briscoe County News
"Official City and County News"

ROY W. HAHN
Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates:
One Year \$2.00
Six Months \$1.00
(A free subscription to any man in the service with each new or renewal subscription).



SOME OF YOU farmers have said a few times that you were a little mixed up on just what you were supposed to do — to cut acreage, or to increase? To farm wheat or to cut it out? To store or not to store — and a dozen other problems wherein your governmental agency deals you a hand and you are supposed to play it win or lose.

WELL, BROTHER I have about half-way made sport of some of the rules and regulation under which you work, but let me show you what your ordinary little country newspaper is up against from the same source.

BRISCOE COUNTY HAS been having a scrap metal drive for the past month or so, and with very good results, and something over 100 pounds per person has been turned in. Now, comes the War Production Board with a Manual of Instructions for conducting the drive — lots of instructions. On page 3 of this manual they say, "IF A NEWSPAPER USES THIS DRIVE TO ENDEAVOR TO SELL ADVERTISING LOCALLY IT COULD BE OPEN TO A CHARGE OF SEEKING TO PROFIT THROUGH THE VOLUNTEER EFFORTS OF THE REST OF THE COMMUNITY."

IN THE SAME mail there comes a big newspaper-size, 12-page manual from the Treasury Department, dealing with bonds and junk. And on page 7 of this manual they show a page of advertisements, saying in short to sell your junk and buy bonds. These ads, it says are to be sold to firms or individuals who will pay for them.

ON JULY 21, there comes a proof sheet of the Junk Rally ad which I ran a few weeks ago. The letter with it said, "Try to round up a sponsor for this advertisement now — if you cannot obtain a sponsor we suggest that you sponsor it yourself." Of course that is what I did, sponsored it myself.

IT SO HAPPENED that I have not tried to sell any junk ads. Since August 6th, I have run 243 column inches of promotion for getting in the junk, which amounts to \$80.90 had I been paid for it at the regular advertising rates. I also ran three 50c ads for Lewis and Claude which came in without solicitation, and for which I was paid. From an advertising agency I received about \$20 worth of paid advertising.

YET NOW THE WPB says that if I sell an ad to a merchant where-in he shows patriotism by reminding you to sell off your junk, then I am unpatriotic and attempting to profiteer from what should be united effort. And at the same time they send the ads saying in effect, "Go sell'em boy — it's got to be done."

ADVERTISING IS MY stock of merchandise. And so, until the drug stores, and the dry goods stores, the lumber yards and the grocery stores give away \$4 worth of their merchandise for each one they are paid for, then I am going to tell the WPB to go straight to h—, and I am going to conduct this newspaper in the way that I think best for helping the war effort. And if I have a chance to sell an advertisement that will help out, I am going to do that too. And when you read an appeal in this column to bring in your junk, or give a military kit, or to the Chinese Relief, you can know that the appeal comes from my heart—

and that is more I believe, than can be said of the many conflicting manuals sent out by some of the governmental agencies.

MY BROTHER WAS down to see us over the week end. He doesn't know that I know it, but he made that trip mostly to tell me that I should get a few ram-bunctious ideas out of my head. He told me, and I believe it is true that the man who keeps the works going on the home front, sometimes has a little harder time than if he answered that inner call that some folks feel. I had told him in a letter that I felt I should be doing something more than I am. I am always having hot and cold streaks and I guess I must have written him when I was having a hot one. Anyway, now that he is 48 years old he can talk to me. He has forgotten that in his younger days he had a few reckless ideas. He has forgotten the time he met the train when he was riding a motorcycle down the railroad track. He has forgotten a lot of things, among others that he won the Silver Star in the other war. Heck no, Roy, you hold your horses. Well, I think I will, for I'm having one of my cold streaks to-night.

CONGRESS IS still dilly-dallying with the idea of the 18 and 19 year old kids. If we need them, and I reckon we do, we should give them a chance to get training. On the other hand there is another side and maybe the most important. I believe they would make better soldiers than the older fellows, but an 18-year-old boy is awful young to be thrown into such a thing, and he is at an age where he is moulding ideas that are to last a lifetime. If we induct 18 year old boys, will they be able to throw off the war influence? It will be harder than for the older fellows.

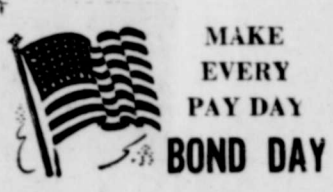
THE POWER OF THE PRESS, and also damn-olishment— John Hamilton got something started not long ago down at Matador, when he suggested to Doug Meador, Matador editor, that to help out the ranch hand shortage, he would organize two bunches of drug store cowboys to go out and wrangle calves for the ranch. It was just a kind of theory when he suggested it but Meador took him up and started the thing off by sending an Associated Press story about how Matador was solving the problem of ranch hands. The Dallas Morning News did a little promoting of the idea, and lo and behold, to date they have gotten over 150 letters, from all types of people expressing their willingness to come and help out, and have been put to work, and the Matador Ranch has some

hands. Besides that John went ahead with his drug store cowboy idea, and that worked too. That John is quite a promoter — he should have been a pie social auctioneer, instead of a drug store cowboy. And just to keep him from getting riled, I guess I should mention that he took second money in calf roping down at Roaring Springs the other day.

I WAS SHOWING Horace Ellis an ad yesterday. It had a picture of Uncle Sam holding a car on a baby blanket, and it said, "Pamper Your Car Like A Baby." And Horace was not asleep. He said, "What they want under that picture is that Uncle Sam says it's time to wear it." I don't know yet whether he bought the ad or not. You'll have to look thru the paper and see.

WHAT A BUNCH of serious dope I'm handing you to-night. It can't be helped folks. I haven't heard any new ones. Unless it is the one about when the Germans entered Paris. One spunky little girl was running a bakery and as soon as the Germans clamped on their restrictions she put a sign in the window that said,

Thanks to Hitler
My cakes are littler
The Gestapo stomped in and told her that any other such foolishness and they would close up her shop. She wasn't easily bluffed and out came another sign,
Thanks to Hess
My cakes are less
And they closed her up and threatened her with a concentration camp. But a little while after they padlocked the place, she slipped back and stuck up another sign that said,
Thanks to Goering
I've gone back to my old job!
And so help me, I must get to work too!



Silverton
Undertaking Co.
Day and Night Ambulance Service
T. C. and D. O. Bomar

BOY TRACKS

"Boy Tracks", I used to say. I'd get home evenings— And everywhere I'd look I'd see "boy tracks". Not made by feet always—you know how it is. A kid's dirty little fingerprints. Or a broken toy. Traces of muddy pants seats on a chair; Or my magazines torn up for wads. "Boy Tracks", I'd say to Martha. Everywhere I'd look they'd be.

Bobby was a swell kid—good to his mother. Some boys you know . . . forget. Oh, he worried us some, not much. Well—he had a job . . . And a girl we liked a lot. Mother and I had visions of grandkids. Then came Pearl Harbor . . . and suddenly Bob was out over the Pacific. We were scared—and proud.

The news almost killed his mother. We were up in his room when it came. Funny we'd be there . . . but we were. Mother had just said: "Oh, Dad, I do hope he's safe". She was handling his old ball mit— Bob was a Sox fan you know. I never figured why—I liked the Cubs. But—well, the bell rang, and there it was. I don't think I cried—too stunned. Like somebody smashed my chest. Hadn't any breath. A little bird lit on the window sill— Then I could hear Bob—a little shaver— Piping a poem about a "birdie's bill". And now . . .

Look . . . Mother and I want to win this war. We're terribly earnest about being honest . . . With ALL the kids Making "boy tracks" in lead and flame To preserve this country of ours. Bob's head was clear—he saw the picture. His letters said, "Either Hitler and the Japs Will circle the earth with bases, or we will. "Don't be overconfident . . . "Our enemies are putting in EVERYTHING. "We'll have to, too . . . "At home you'll do all you can, won't you?" Bob to die for, Well, if it was good enough for

Mother and I will skrimp and scrape for it.
Bob—I didn't tell you—did I? . . . Used almost all his pay to buy bonds.



FOR SALE—Several reams of Hammermill Bond paper, neatly printed with your business name and address. Only \$3.50 per ream.

BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS

Dr. R. F. McCasland
DENTIST
Heard & Jones Building
Tulia, Texas Phone 251

Dr. Grover C. Hall
Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat
GLASSES FITTED
Office at Plainview Clinic
PLAINVIEW — TEXAS

E. P. Stewart, M.D.
Office Phone 262
TULIA, TEXAS

Silverton Hog Market
LOCATED ACROSS TRACKS EAST OF SILVERTON CLAY PLANT
Buying Days
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY
See Me Before You Sell Your Hogs
TOP PRICES WILL BE PAID!
W. E. SCHOTT, JR., Mgr.

AN INVITATION —
I have purchased the interests of J. T. Luke, at the Farmers Produce, and I will appreciate your patronage very much.
We have a full supply at all times of
SUNNY BOY and CROWN QUALITY Poultry and Dairy Feeds
And They Are Priced Right!!
Get Our Prices Before You BUY OR SELL!!
We Want Your Cream — Poultry — Eggs — Hides
PAUL REID

Kirk's
The word isn't in Webster's, but it means
GOOD EATS and GOOD SERVICE

Lubbock General Hospital Clinic
FORMERLY LUBBOCK SANITARIUM CLINIC
General Surgery
J. T. Kreuger, M.D., F.A.C.S.
J. H. Stiles, M.D., F.A.C.S. (Ortho)
H. E. Mast, M.D. (Urology)
Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat
J. T. Hutchinson, M.D.
Ben B. Hutchinson, M.D.
E. M. Blake, M.D. (Allergy)
Infants and Children
M. C. Overton, M.D.
Arthur Jenkins, M.D.
Obstetrics
O. R. Hand, M.D.
Clifford E. Hunt, Supt.
Internal Medicine
W. H. Gordon, M.D.
R. H. McCarty, M.D. (Cardiology)
General Medicine
J. P. Lattimore, M.D.
H. C. Maxwell, M.D.
G. S. Smith, M.D.
J. D. Donaldson, M.D.
X-Ray and Laboratory
James D. Wilson, M.D.
Resident Physician
Wayne Reeser, M.D.
* In U. S. Army Service
J. H. Felton, Business Mgr.
PATHOLOGICAL LABORATORY
X-RAY and RADIUM. SCHOOL OF NURSING

We Fill Mail Orders
MAIL ORDER TERMS — Money order with the order, or specify if you wish us to ship C.O.D.
We Have Just Received Our New Fall Shipment Of
Men's Stetson Hats
"Premier Quality" \$8.50
"Royal Quality" \$10.00
"3-X Beaver Quality" \$15.00
The 3-X Beaver Quality is individually boxed in a beautiful Stetson box with handle. This is a very nice and convenient protection for your new hat while you are working in your old hat or traveling.
"Penn Craft" and Other Hats Made By Stetson
Priced from \$3.95 to \$6.50
Men's 16 oz. 100% New Wool FRONTIER
Pants and Jacket To Match
Pants \$11.00
Jacket \$12.95
We Have Other Grades Such As Cotton Gabardine or Wool and Rayon Mixtures That Run As Low As
Pants \$3.35
Jacket \$4.95
We Have A Complete Stock Of
RUBBER BOOTS — OVERSHOES — RAIN COATS AND RAIN SUITS FOR MEN AND WOMEN
SPECIAL, SPECIAL
Men's Extra Heavy 8-ounce Full Cut Sanforized
OVERALLS \$1.49 pr.
These overalls are the same quality overalls that are being sold by other merchants everywhere for \$1.79 to \$1.98.
Men's Extra Heavy WINTER UNDERWEAR \$1.35 Suit
We have a complete stock of all kinds of Men's Women's, and Children's Winter Underwear. You will find our prices much lower for the top grades of underwear than would ordinarily be expected during times like these.
TRADE AT — — —
HUXFORD'S, TULIA, TEXAS
And Put The Savings In U. S. War Bonds and Stamps

Attention, Farmers!
GOOD NEWS ABOUT
LUMBER
BUILDING SUPPLIES
Two More Cars Of Lumber Have Arrived Since Last Week
Our stock is pretty complete NOW. But if you want building or repair materials, we advise you to make arrangements to GET THEM AT ONCE!
P. S. This ad isn't a warning. We are simply notifying you as friend to friend, because we have received many friendly favors from you in the past.
Willson & Son
Lumber Co.

Briscoe County News

and Mrs. J. T. Luke spent day afternoon in Lubbock.

and Mrs. Wylie Bomar were Crosbyton Sunday.

J. W. Foust of Amarillo visited his parents Saturday.

Venus Gillispie of Plainview in Silvertown Saturday.

Fay Gene Davis entered at Canyon Monday.

D. O. Bomar spent last night in Muleshoe on business.

Sadie Waldrop was in Loda on business Tuesday.

Claude Carpenter spent day in Amarillo.

Blanche Thompson returned to her school work at WT at Canyon Monday.

and Mrs. Paul Reid and son spent Sunday with Mrs. Reid.

Jewett returned last week from Dallas where she has been visiting relatives.

and Mrs. Howard Cash and son of Sunray, visited Mr. Mrs. Frank Havran Sunday.

Huber Tillery and Miss Dean Hill spent the week in Tulla.

Milton Dudley and Mr. Rex person of Childress spent Sunday with their families.

and Mrs. Lester Page of Le spent the week end with and Mrs. Frank Shaffer.

Mickie Pitts and Miss Mae Strange were married Tulla Saturday night.

Cleo Garrison and Lola Foust of Plainview spent week end with their parents.

and Mrs. Frank Bain of review were in Silvertown last Tuesday.

G. W. Lee Jr. of Dumas, Mrs. Fayden Wilson of Lano and Mrs. George Lee last week.

Leota Rumpy and Miss Evelyn Crawford spent the week in Clarendon with their parents.

George Kirk and Gatewood of Amarillo visited their parents Sunday evening.

and Mrs. O. C. Ward of last, who have been visiting George Lee returned to their home last week.

and Mrs. Bernice Welch of Muleshoe arrived here today. Mrs. Welch is planning teaching this winter.

Miss Bobbie Allred of San Angelo is spending a ten day vacation with her parents. Bobbie is a student at Kelly Field.

and Mrs. A. H. Phillips of Tulla and Elma McKay of Turkey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. McKinney.

and Mrs. Ray Horn and son of South Plains spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas McEwin.

Mrs. Claude Laudermilk and Mrs. Lewis Gilkeyson spent the week end in Amarillo with their husbands.

and Mrs. Ollie Nall and Mrs. Harry Piercy of Turkey spent Sunday with Mrs. Blasingame.

and Mrs. Bill Tennison went to Lubbock Sunday. J. T. Luke carried the mail for Bill the first of the week.

and Mrs. Charlie Biggs of Providence visited Mr. and Mrs.

Whose Boy Will Die Because YOU Failed?

THE NATION'S STEEL MILLS ARE RUNNING OUT OF SCRAP. THEY HAVEN'T ENOUGH ON HAND FOR EVEN 30 DAYS MORE! WHEN THIS IS GONE THEY MAY HAVE TO SHUT DOWN, FOR ALL NEW STEEL IS 50% SCRAP. GET YOUR SCRAP READY TO TURN IN NOW!!

Think about it as revenge—a way to get back at the scum who have attacked us. Or think about it as a little more protection for our fighting men—something you, yourself, can do to bring back as many as possible home alive.

But think about it now—for the scrap in homes, farms and factories has got to be moving to stock piles within the next few weeks or it may be too late!

Maybe you don't know what it means to have production fall off. Maybe you can't imagine how it feels to be hunkered down in a foxhole wishing for just one more clip of cartridges. Or to see the enemy rolling through your lines because you didn't have just a few more tanks.

Or maybe you don't care!!

We think you do. We feel that our whole community is ready to rise up and bring in the scrap—as soon as you get a chance! And you're going to get that chance. You're going to pitch in too, because this situation is serious.

Start looking around your place for scrap today. If you've got a son in the service, do it for him. Do it for the neighbor's boy—for those fine young chaps you just passed out on the street.

Above all, do it for your country—and do it now!!

Newspapers' United Metal Scrap Drive

A CONTRIBUTION TO THE WAR EFFORT BY THE BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS

John Bain Sunday.

Miss Wyona Lee is attending Southwest State Teachers College at San Marcus this year. She left last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Harmon were in Amarillo Sunday, they will move there in the near future. Mr. Harmon will teach in the Amarillo School System.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chappell, and Nelma Joyce, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hallet and children, Mr. and Mrs. Elma Seaney and children were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bud McMinn.

Rev. and Mrs. B. P. Harrison and Mrs. Durward Brown and children spent Saturday and Sunday in Post. Rev. Harrison filled the pulpit there Sunday, and Mrs. Brown visited her parents.

Mrs. John Guest went to Amarillo Sunday with the Lukes. Her son Garner Guest has a six day leave before going into foreign service. They are staying in Amarillo so as to be able to visit with Ona Dell who works there.

Billy Joe Womack. They also enjoyed seeing Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blocker of Crosbyton who were visiting their children in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Neese of Amarillo came Saturday and they with Mrs. J. T. Neese went to Lubbock to visit relatives, and then went back to Amarillo where Mrs. Neese visited her children and returned to Silvertown Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dunn of Lubbock visited Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Bill Dunn, and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDoogal of Lubbock visited their daughter and family, Mrs. O. C. Anderson Sunday.

Johnny Quilten has spent a week with his mother. He took the Bain's car to John Bain Wednesday. Johnny and John Ed will finish their final exams and return to Silvertown Friday.

We wish to thank many friends for their sympathy during the illness and death of our father, and for the lovely floral offerings. Your kindness will not be forgotten.

Mrs. Perry Thomas Sr. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Thomas Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thomas Mr. and Mrs. Pat Pavlicek Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thomas Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Thomas Mr. and Mrs. Perry Thomas Jr. Roy Thomas Margaret Thomas

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Byrd and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCracken were in Canyon Sunday. They took Nov-alene Byrd there where she will attend WTSTC for the coming year. She is staying at Cousins Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Luke and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Womack were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Menefee and Billy Mack visited relatives at Hope New Mexico last week.

Miss Peggy May, returned to Canyon Tuesday for the fall term of school after a two weeks vacation at home.

Jackie Rogers went to Fort Worth Saturday to take his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Rogers home after a two weeks visit on the plains.

Bro. Wright was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Bice Sunday.

Mrs. Heim and Loyd spent Sunday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Heim.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Jones visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Bice.

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Francis Locals

The Helping Hand Club met with Mrs. Virgil Baldwin Thursday. Members present were: Mesdames F. A. Fitzgerald, J. Lee Francis, Frank Mercer, W. C. Roberson, Joe Rogers, W. A. Rowell, C. A. Simmons, Carl Wimberly, W. Y. Strickland, J. B. Savage, P. D. Jasper. Visitors were Mrs. Buster Wilson and Mrs. Walter Baldwin. The next meeting will be Oct. 1 with Mrs. U. D. Brown.

San Jacinto News

Bro. Wright filled his appointment Sunday and brought a good message especially to the women.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis spent Thursday night with Mrs. U. D.

MR. FARMER:

When you read this, please consider it as a personal invitation to join with us this fall. You'll like our SERVICE and you'll like your Turn-out.

SILVERTON GIN CO.
Chas. K. Herndon



TRY OUR WANT ADS



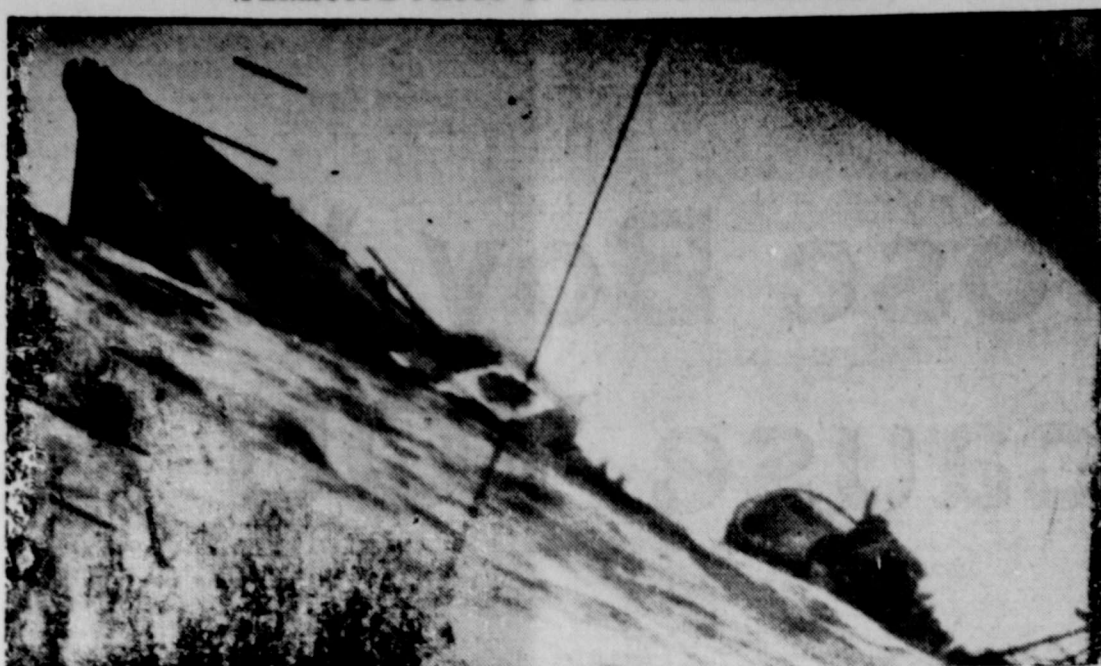
Self-portrait:
This columnist smokes a pipe; likes hamburgers, barbecue, chili, ice cream, watermelon, strawber-

ries and peaches-and-cream, (preferably all at the same meal). I dislike spinach, carrots, squash, excessive car-horn honkers and people who tap you on the knee while talking to you. I don't like to get a hair cut or a shine or wait for a train, nor stuffed shirts, nor people who think grammar more important than ideas.

If you can stand more: I like to hear a band, watch a parade, go to a circus, listen to a 'pour-it-on' political speech, and have been mistaken by strangers for a lawyer and a minister.

With this description, you should be able to spot me without difficulty.

PERISCOPE PHOTO OF SINKING DESTROYER



WASHINGTON, D. C.—PIXFACE—This official U. S. Navy photo shows an American sub's eye view of the sinking of a Jap destroyer, one of the largest and latest types, after it had been struck by two torpedoes launched from the sub-marine from which this picture was taken. Note the Rising Sun insignia on one of the turret to the left, and two men in white scrambling over the conning tower at right. The photograph, first of its kind, was taken through the periscope of an American submarine.

From out of the nowhere, all through life's storms and trials, and to the very threshold of the pearly gates, the home town newspaper carries the individual.

When Doctor Stork deposits six pounds of pink and shriveled

cussedness, squalling, at the home of the parents, the home town paper assumes its helpful watchfulness over the new-born babe's destiny by adding four pounds and making him "a fine, bouncing ten-pound boy."

When he reaches manhood and wanders from the old nest and, through the influence of his Uncle George, gets a job driving a bus for the Insect Inn at Bingville, the old home paper comes through and puts him in "a lucrative position of trust."

And when he persuades some misguided female to share his miserable fortune, the home paper describes him as "a sterling young business man, brave and handsome."

Then when middle age has thinned his hair and put his waist line in the lead, the home paper brushes the dandruff off his coat, obscures the tobacco juice on his shirt front and makes him "a substantial citizen."

When politics gets into his system and he tries to get elected to the legislature, he is again made over by the same cheerful agency from the ordinary bonehead he is into "a friend of the people, whose statesmanlike qualities commend him to the thoughtful consideration of the voters."

And finally when his worthless old carcass is ready to return whence it came and Satan smiling ready to receive the sin-singed soul, the home town paper throws its last bluff and tries to sneak him past St. Peter with the best collection of fairy tales to which his career has given rise. On the off chance that he might run across a copy, it even tries to palliate the miseries of the hereafter by having his relieved and rejoicing widow "prestrate with grief."

Dear old home paper, cheerful, hopeful, old liar that you are. How commonplace most of us would be, were it not for the great big charitable heart that guides you.

Just imagine that you are traveling along the Plains south of Amarillo and east of Canyon.

Level as a floor for mile after mile in all directions, the earth stretches out before you. Then wonders of wonders — there it is, the Palo Duro Canyon. You find yourself almost on the brink looking down into the bed of a pre-historic river, far, far below — walls of rock, huge boulders granite in all kinds of weird conformations.

No wonder that the unknown cowboy who first saw the canyon exclaimed, "Golly, what a gulch."

Of course, you want to know what caused it, every visitor asks that question. Mason King has an answer for you. He says:

"An early-day banker in the Panhandle dropped a nickle in a prairie-dog hole and he dug all this trying to recover the nickle."

But then, using wind and water and cold and heat, was the builder naturally.



DRY CLEAN ONLY!!

When you find that little slip in a garment that says, "Dry Clean Only" what do you do? Really there is only one thing to do—and that is to send it to the City Tailors. The little tag was put there by the manufacturer for his own and your protection.

Protect your "really nice" clothes by letting us care for them.

LADIES DRESSES, cleaned and pressed 50c
MEN'S SUITS, cleaned and pressed 50c

City Tailors



CONSTIPATED?
Spells of constipation often bring aggravating bowel gas, sour stomach, bad breath, coated tongue, headaches, dizziness, listlessness. ADLERIKA effectively blends 8 carminatives for relief of gas pains and 5 laxatives for gentle but quick bowel action. Get ADLERIKA today!

ADLERIKA

BOMAR DRUG STORE

PALACE THEATRE

SILVERTON, TEXAS

P. F. Rumph, Mgr.

Friday and Saturday . . .

September 25th and 26th

"You're In The Army Now"

Jimmy Durante

Jane Wyman

Phil Silvers

Sunday and Monday . . .

September 27th and 28th

"RIO RITA"

Bud Abbott

Lon Costello

Kathryn Grayson

ADMISSION

Adults 25c

Children 11c

(tax included)

"Mr. and Mrs." PLAYING CARDS



TWIN DECKS, EACH IMPRINTED WITH A DIFFERENT NAME

\$1.50

The newest, smartest sensation isn't a warning. We are so quality playing cards, each is O friend, because we have r packaged in a handsome gift s from you in the past. even odd nicknames—if you s your order by mail, using it

PUBLISHER:

Enclosed is \$1.50 to pay for

The names to appear on each

Ship the cards to: NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

son & Lumber C

Silverton Lions Club Wednesday Noon

- ◆ School's Started—
- ◆ Fall's Here—
- ◆ Shorter Days—

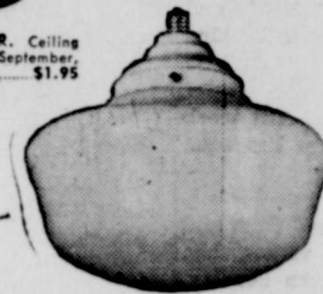


They Need More Light

Yes, now that school has started and Fall is here to give us shorter days we will need more light in our homes. More light for our children to do their home work by. You can have Better Light with these inexpensive portable Lighting Fixtures. No wiring need be changed or skilled labor required — just screw them into existing sockets. Poor light is the beginning of poor vision. Let's not deprive our children of good light when it can be had so inexpensively. Re-light TODAY!



THE ELECTROLIER. Ceiling price \$2.25. During September, complete with bulb, \$1.95



THE RENOVATOR. Ceiling price \$2.25. During September, complete with bulb, \$1.95



THE LIGHTOLIER. Ceiling price \$1.95. During September, complete with bulb, \$1.75

Due to the shortage of manpower, it may be impossible for us to call on all of our customers individually. Check your rooms, then call us for the number and type of fixtures needed. SUBJECT TO STOCKS ON HAND. NO MORE AVAILABLE FROM THE MANUFACTURER.



Texas-New Mexico Utilities Company

BUILD UP THE HOME FRONT WITH BARGAINS

That word "bargains" is practically extinct. However, it is still listed in the dictionary, and it has a very real meaning at WHITESIDE'S. We have many, many customers who have traded with us for years, and today in the face of rising costs and merchandise hard to get, we are doing all we can to protect the interests of our customers, in both quality and price.

Ladies' New Dresses

This week we are showing here another of our new dress-up, yet practical models—the two piece dress. Very suitable for dress, sport or for the business woman. Neat, dressy, and with those distinctive little features that make it your choice.

Our stock of new dresses is an unusually good one. We have dozens of other good models, in all wanted colors and a complete range of sizes.

\$3.95 to \$12.95



Your fall wardrobe will not be complete without one of these new snappy felts. Beautiful models that are made of the better grade of felt. And don't judge the quality by the low price we are asking —

Ladies Hats \$1.95 to \$4.75

If you haven't outfitted the kids in their new winter coats, better come in today and beat that cold norther. We are showing many warm dressy models for the high school miss, and many for the smaller girls. And we might add a hint — children's clothes are going to be awfully hard to get in the future. May we show you?

Children's Coats \$4.95 to \$5.95

Ladies Coats \$9.95 to \$24.50

Whiteside & Company

"The Store That Strives to Please"

Cowart's FOOD Bargains

- DUZ, large size Each 23c
- STARCH, 3 boxes 25c
- CORN, No. 2 cans Each 10c
- JET-OIL, 3 bottles 25c
- RIPPLED WHEAT, 2 boxes 15c
- Old Dutch CLEANSER, 3 boxes 25c
- COCOA, Mothers, 1 pound 10c
- COFFEE, Bliss, 1 pound 28c
- Borden's MILK, large cans, 3 cans 25c
- OATS, Highland, 3 pounds 25c

Dick Cowart