

The Briscoe County News brings your friends and acquaintances near you every week. When you have visitors or know news inform us, we will be glad to have it.

# BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS

THE CIRCLE AROUND YOUR NAME MEANS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION HAS EXPIRED

VOLUME 45 NUMBER 1

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT SILVERTON, BRISCOE COUNTY, TEXAS

THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1953



## Simpson Attends Dealers Meeting at Oklahoma City

A new Chevrolet that will create "entirely new conceptions of automotive beauty and performance" was promised today by John Earl Simpson, of the Simpson Chevrolet Company.

Mr. Simpson made his statement following a meeting with company representatives in Oklahoma City where 1953 plans were revealed to an enthusiastic audience of dealers from this area.

"When we were invited to attend we were told that this would be one of Chevrolet's most important business conferences," he continued. "This was conclusively borne out by developments. Not only were we shown the most exciting product in my experience as a dealer, but the speakers made clear that the company through its newspaper advertising and promotion would give the model unprecedented backing."

Mr. Simpson said the program should answer any doubts about the future of business.

"A company with the marketing knowledge of Chevrolet does not reinvest the tremendous capital required for a program of this nature unless it is firmly convinced of sound sales possibilities," he pointed out. "It is quite apparent from the product that the largest automobile company in the world is anticipating one of its biggest years in 1953."

Although the date for showing the new Chevrolets has not yet been announced, Mr. Simpson is already making plans for a display of the car here. He is confident that interest in the new model will draw record-breaking crowds to his showroom.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Day and son, E. A., and Mr. and Mrs. George Birchfield, of Matador, were Christmas day guests in the Fogerson home. Mr. and Mrs. Day are Mrs. Ware Fogerson's parents. The Days remained over until Sunday and attended the morning services at the local Church of Christ.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Brookshier were at Hereford Saturday to visit Mrs. Brookshier's father and sister, H. C. Doak and Mrs. Mary E. Wollery.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Brown spent the early holidays in Dallas and Fort Worth visiting their daughters. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lambert and Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Heard, and Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Frenland.

Mr. and Mrs. Hank Brown and son, spent the holidays in Lorraine, visiting Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Martin.

Uncle "Doc" McGavock and wife spent their Christmas holidays enjoying severe colds. Both are reported much improved, we are happy to report.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Schmidt and Gene, of Ackerly, and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Franklin and Jerry Dee, of O'Donnell, all spent Christmas in the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thompson and their grandmother, Mrs. F. M. Autry.

## Committees Named For Polio Fight January 2-31

The appointment of volunteer community leaders who have accepted chairmanships or committee posts in the month long 1953 March of Dimes, which begins January 2, was announced today by Hugh Nance, Briscoe County campaign director.

Facing the consequences of the worst polio epidemic in the nation's history, this year's volunteer force is the largest ever enlisted, the director asserted.

"What happened to the nation last summer and fall," he said, "was more than a violent upsurge of polio incidence. It was a national calamity that wiped out all previous standards of comparison."

"For months and years to come, thousands of men, women and children will require all the skills that money and modern knowledge can muster to help restore them to useful lives. Add to this the total of those stricken in other years and it becomes apparent what an enormous financial burden is now carried by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis."

Mr. Nance announced the following committees to serve in various communities of Briscoe County:

Charles Daniel, of Quitaque, was selected to serve as chairman of Briscoe County below the caprock, and to appoint committees in each community.

Spence Long, will serve as treasurer of the March of Dimes for the County.

Mrs. Buster Wilso, will work with the P. T. A. to raise funds for the drive.

Stanley Cobb, Vigo Park, Texas.

Mrs. Obra Watson, Claude Crossing Community.

Roy Morris will be in charge of working out plans for the Fire Department to raise funds.

Lee Deavenport, Wallace Community.

John Lee Francis, Francis Community.

Bob London, Haylake Community.

W. H. Fitzgerald, Rock Creek Community.

### VISITORS IN SMITHEE HOME SUNDAY

Dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Lindsey Christmas day were: Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Criswell and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lindsey and son, of Lorenzo, and Miss Sue Lindsey, of Lubbock; Mrs. A. T. Brooks and Don, of Silvertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Glover and son, Darrell, and Mrs. Nettles, spent the holidays in Hereford and Clovis, visiting relatives.

R. E. Brookshier accompanied his mother, Mrs. J. S. Brookshier to Childress Sunday afternoon where she spent a few hours with her sister, Mrs. L. T. Offield, who is a patient in a Rest Home there. Mrs. Offield has been hospitalized for two years, and very little hope is held for her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Bomer spent Sunday in Lubbock visiting their children.

Joe Ray Stodghill, who is attending school at San Marcus, is home for the holidays visiting his father and other relatives.

**You can help, too!**

**JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES**  
THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS · FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, FOUNDER

### BALE NO. 3963 REACHED AT LOCAL GIN MONDAY

Bale number 3963 had been reached at the local gin early Monday morning this week. Due to the damp weather the past few days little or no cotton has been gathered. Most of the crop has been harvested for this season.

### WHITE CHRISTMAS WAS AVAILABLE AT SILVERTON

Snow, estimated at between four and five inches, fell Tuesday night, December 23, and remained on the ground during the Christmas holidays. 20 of an inch of moisture was registered. Calm winds allowed the snow to cover the ground with very little piling.

### CHILDREN HOME FRIDAY FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER

Mrs. W. A. Rowell had her children home Friday for late Christmas dinner. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Voyles and family, of Tahoka; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Mann and boys, of Lubbock; Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Rowell and family of Guymon, Oklahoma; Mrs. Frank Baldwin, of Sentinal, Oklahoma; Mr. and Mrs. Aubry Rowell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Baldwin and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mercer and family, all of Silvertown.

### MART NORRIS HOME DESTROYED BY FIRE SUNDAY

About noon Sunday the home of Mart Norris was almost destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire has not been determined. Some of the household furnishings were saved it is understood. The fire department was called and extinguished the blaze.

### NEW YEAR'S GIFTS WERE ONCE SACRED

The Druids distributed branches of the sacred mistletoe, cut with

### MR. AND MRS. T. G. OLIVE AND BETTY LOU

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Olive and son, Ronnie, of Denver, visited Christmas with his mother and sister, Mrs. T. G. Olive and Betty Lou.

### MR. AND MRS. T. G. OLIVE AND BETTY LOU

Mrs. T. L. Anderson and daughter, Miss Anna Lee Anderson, entertained their sister and aunt, Mrs. Waldron, of Kress, during the Christmas holidays.

### MISS JANICE ALSBROOK, OF OVERTON, TEXAS, SPENT THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS WITH MR. AND MRS. MARVIN REYNOLDS AND FAMILY.

Those calling in the Bud McMinn home Saturday night to see Ray Dean Seaney were many relatives and friends: Mr. and Mrs. George Seaney, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Duncan, Mr. and Paul Ledbetter, Don and Ronald, and J. P. Ledbetter of Amarillo, Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Elrod.

## Mrs. A. C. Arnold Honored on Eighty-Fourth Birthday

Mrs. A. C. Arnold was honored with a birthday dinner Thursday, December 18, at the home of her son, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Arnold. Sixty-one relatives were in attendance.

A two tiered birthday cake for the honored guest, and a turkey dinner with all the trimmings was served to the following:

Rev. and Mrs. P. L. Arnold, Harrold, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Jim W. Baker, Alvarado, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Hall, Melrose, New Mexico; Rev. and Mrs. Mervyn Hall, Dora, New Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Naylor, Joe Tom, Mrs. Melvin Vick and Robert, of Clarendon; Rev. and Mrs. Wayne Naylor, Wesley, Barry and Dale, Hartley, Texas; Mrs. Joe Marcus and Susan, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Dulaney, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Loy

Arnold and son, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold O'Neal, Mrs. Lula Sanders, Mrs. Viola Bumpass, Mrs. Edna Arnold, all of Lubbock.

Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Elrod, Mrs. J. H. Burson, Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Burson and Jimmy, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Garrison, Virginia, Kay and Jerry, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Walker, Cliff and Jimmy; Mr. and Mrs. John Arthur Arnold and Margie; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arnold and Lonnie; Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hamilton and Max; Walter Arnold, all of Silvertown.

In the afternoon the group enjoyed visiting and making pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. McJimsey had as their holiday visitors their children, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McJimsey, of Odessa; Mr. and Mrs. Robert McJimsey and Robbie Sue, of Amarillo. Also Mrs. McJimsey's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Claunch, and daughter, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

TRY A NEWS WANT AD.

## "Auld Lang Syne" Is Integral Part Of New Year's Fete

"Auld Lang Syne" has become such an integral part of our modern New Year's eve that no celebration, however gay, would be complete without it.

The music sheets for those nostalgic strains simply say "Robert Burns—Scotch Air", and Robert Burns generally is supposed to have written it after he had settled down on a farm and taken himself a wife, following the sweeping success in 1778 of the second edition of his "Poems." Well and good, but Auld Lang Syne was not exclusively a Burns' product, nor did he claim it to be.

In a letter to George Thomson, a publisher, Burns explained:

"It is an old song of olden times, which has never been in print. I



took it down from an old man's singing."

Modern scholarship has discovered that Burns was wrong when he told Thomson "Auld Lang Syne" never had been in print. Its refrain, at least, was printed obscurely long before Burns heard his "old man singing."

Further, the original song often has been credited to Sir Robert Aytoun (1570-1638). Aytoun was one of the earliest Scots to use the lowland dialect as a literary medium. Multitudes of Americans descended from non-British stock are perpetually mystified by this dialect, nor does it seem to make much sense in the standard English translation.

Regardless of its original author and origin, it was Burns who gave "Auld Lang Syne" its immortality.

peculiar ceremonies, as new year's gifts to the people and the Saxons observed the day with gifts and festivals.

The Roman custom of making gifts to the emperor was introduced into England as early as the time of Henry III and Queen Elizabeth is supposed to have supplied herself with her jewels and wardrobe almost entirely from these gifts.

As late as 1692 the English nobility were accustomed every year to send to the King a purse with gold in it.

Under the Tudors and the Stuarts it was the habit of all classes to give presents to friends with the wish that the New Year might be happy.

Ladies received presents of gloves or pins, which were then expensive. Sometimes the gifts were compounded in money and from this practice we have the term "pin money."

## Resolutions 'Silly' Psychiatrists Say

According to a number of psychiatrists, New Year's resolutions are just a bit silly. They believe that a person who makes resolutions is something of an exhibitionist in addition to being quite childish.

One psychiatrist said he didn't think resolutions the best method of curbing little differences and correcting mistakes. The best method is giving some thought to what causes our troubles and trying to correct them rationally.



OUT, BRIEF CANDLE . . . Primitive man who discovered fire couldn't look at it more awe-stricken than this little tot as she watches the last hours of 1952 flicker away and waits to greet the New Year.

n als

PERSON

Pvt. Johnny Bing Mr. and Mrs. Freeli who has been here some time, has been reported to Camp St. formia on June 27. Amarillo by train.

Mrs. Flora Dick relatives in Lubbock day of last week of this week. Mrs. son came for her a Mrs. John Tucker home. Mrs. Flora the mother of Alan E. Mrs. Tucker, both in Lubbock.

On Friday night Walter Bradley and Mrs. Claude Hay at of Linden, California and Mrs. George Sea an old fashioned ice per at the home of Paschal Garrison a Walter Bradley is a Mrs. Hay and Mr. Garrison is the Sea.

Mrs. Raymond Re Ruth Bingham, a was honored with a household shower in Mrs. John Smithers Plains, on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Mi of Austin, spent here as guests of his and Mrs. Omer C Mickey and his wife at the State Univer Deborah Jo Graha spent last week with Jo Lynn Womack, Mrs. and M Womack. On Sun macks took Debra rillo where they her parents, Mr. Graham, and she r with them. Mesda and Graham are su Mrs. Woodrow G daughter, Genela, Angeles, California, to join Woodrow an left here several da Jan Turner, of T his great aunt, Mrs son, a while last T Miss Jewel Hodi bock, visited her and Mrs. T. J. Ho day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fra and grandson, of B diana, and Mrs. Cla Claudette, of Linde visited relatives her Mrs. Hay is a sist Seaney and to Mrs. an; Mr. Bradbury in. They were over of Mr. and Mrs. Sea nesday.

Mrs. Willie Wade been visiting her Edsa Allbrooks, Texas, the past sev Mrs. Carol Davis, visited her parents, Milton Dudley and Thursday until Sun Mrs. Grace Irion of Amarillo, spent here as guests of Mr. Clyde Lightse Lightsey.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D children, of Dallas, home on Sunday a visit with her moth Burson. Mr. Swann Susan, went to Car on Thursday and I Mr. and Mrs. Pa children, of Berg Saturday to visit Paul returned home Mrs. Neese and child to visit her par Mr. Olos Chitty.

Mr. and Mrs. Full er sister, Mrs. Eddi ress, left on Wedi extended trip throu rkansas and to H ill visit various enjoy seeing the e Rev. and Mrs. I d children, of eekend guests of D. Wright. They ends in Happy ov nday but return ch with the Wrih y.

Mr. and Mrs. Elme orton, came Saturda here with relative Sunday the Georg aneys and their ude Hay and C der, California, we lahoma, for a fan the home of a sis Johnson. They we another sister, M nington, of Exior o had been unak e. Mr. and Mrs. J. S Erick, parents of the up, were present. Two were unable to attend, which is Mrs. Steve Duv Silvert.

# PALACE.. THEATRE

## SILVERTON, TEXAS

"THE PLACE TO GO FOR GOOD ENTERTAINMENT"

SHOW OPENS 6:15 STARTS 6:30

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THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,  
JANUARY 1, 2

Monkey Business

20th Century Fox  
Cary Grant, Ginger Rogers and Charles Coburn.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 3

Wac From Walla Walla

Republic  
Judy Canova, Stephen Dunne.

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SUNDAY AND MONDAY,  
JANUARY 4, 5

Lawless Breed

Universal - Technicolor  
Rock Hudson, Julia Adams.

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TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,  
JANUARY 6, 7

My Wife's Best Friend

20th Century Fox  
Anne Baxter, MacDonald Carey



A SANDY NEW YEAR'S EVE

**By Dorothy Boys Killan**

IT WAS A THRILL to be racing along the desert highway in this sleek yellow convertible, but a sense of guilt kept Emily from enjoying it as much as she wanted to. Jim had had a right to be surprised when she told him she was going to the New Year's Eve square dance with Dick.

"But you hadn't asked me to go with you, Jim," she had said defensively.

"I just took it for granted, and thought you did too, Emily," he said slowly. "You know we've been partying together all this year until this dude came out for his winter vacation."

"Happy, baby?" Dick brought her back to the present as he patted her knee.

Emily edged away a little, and admitted "This is fun."

"So much fun," Dick agreed, "that it's going to be over too soon. And I don't think this kind of a New Year's party will be too exciting anyway. Let's do a little stalling somewhere."

"There's no place to stall along here," Emily laughed. "There isn't a decent side road in twenty miles."

"How about these wheel tracks I see trailing off into the sand once in a while?" Dick asked.

"Oh, they lead to mines over in the canyons, or homesteads back in the foothills. But they're not meant for low-slung cars like this."

"Here's one that's more distinct than the others," Dick said, slowing down.

"It goes about four miles over to a dry lake bed," Emily said, "where some of the fellows race their cars on week-ends."

"Say, let's try it," Dick said. "This bus is no hot-rod, but it can really roll just the same when you let it all out."

"I guess we will make it," Emily said a few minutes later, as they rounded a little curve. "As long as you keep moving fast in these ruts you're fairly safe. It's only when you stop—"

THE CAR SLOWED almost to a stop, and they could feel the wheels beginning to spin in the soft sand.

"Now you've really done it," Emily groaned.

"Don't you worry, little girl," Dick said smoothly.

He pressed his foot down on the accelerator; the motor roared magnificently, the wheels spun around gloriously, but the car didn't move forward an inch.

"We're only sinking in deeper," Emily warned. "You'd better just quit and get out the shovel."

"What shovel?" Dick snapped.

Emily, staring at him, suddenly realized just how much of a dude he was. "There's nothing to do but relax and wait 'til somebody sees our headlights, and comes to help," she said coldly, moving over as far toward her edge of the seat as she could.

A frigid hour later they saw, across the desert flats, the lights of a car turn off the highway and start towards them. Emily had a shivery feeling as to whom it might be, and sure enough, it was Jim, whizzing up in the old jeep, a frown on his usually happy-go-lucky face.

"Everybody's missed you," he growled. "I just wondered if something like this hadn't happened."

"Oh, Jim, am I glad to see you!" Emily exclaimed, relief overcoming her embarrassment. And then she couldn't resist asking sweetly as she glared at Dick. "Do you have a shovel with you? Dick didn't happen to bring his tonight."

Jim looked at her quickly, and his face relaxed into a big grin. "At your service, Ma'am," he laughed and swept off his ten gallon hat.

Emily hopped out of the convertible and into the jeep. "When you're ready with the rope, I'll give this baby the gun," she said as she patted the old steering wheel lovingly. "We've got to get him out of here before we go back to the party."



THE WAYWARD SON

**By Joyce Madison**

EARL STEPPED OFF the mine lift and took a deep breath of chill December air. Guess a fellow raised on a farm never gets over hankering for fresh air, he thought. He lighted a cigarette and looked out over the city below. It sprawled like a huge Christmas tree, a thing of beauty by night, but drab and colorless by daylight. Butte, Montana,—the richest hill on earth—and that hill honey-combed by men carrying away her riches.

Earl started down Excelsior Street and then took a short cut toward his rooming house. Tonight was New Year's Eve and he had a date with Min. His pay envelope was in his pocket. He would pay his room and board and with Min's help would throw the remainder. They would start with a steak dinner and end up somewhere when the dough was gone. That was the way they had spent Christmas Eve, and Christmas day in bed with a headache.

Mom wouldn't approve of throwing the wad the first night. Mom would say Min was not a lady. But Min was a pleasant relief from the mine and the rooming house.

He shared one large room with some dozen other miners, whose silicozen coughs racked the night. The mine, the bar, the bunk—that was his life. Better than the ranch though. The ranch furnished endless drudgery from sun up to sun down. The mine was only for forty hours.

It was a dry winter and he was making good time on the short cut. The gravel path was lost in darkness. His miner's helmet sat cockily on the back of his head as he hurried along, sliding sometimes on the down grade.

Suddenly the path gave way under him and he was falling through space. An old mine shaft! There were plenty of them in Butte. He spread-eagled his arms and they caught solid ground in front, leaving him suspended over the pit. His toes fought for a hold, but the ground was frozen and he could make no impression. He flailed against the wall, his shoes slipping like a spinning tire.

His whole life flashed before him. Happy carefree days of childhood. They seemed carefree now. Perhaps chores were a necessary evil. Eternal milking, swilling, pitching manure. Chopping holes in the ice for the stock, hauling feed. Never start for town but some of the stock were out and had to be caught. Always something.

SO HE RAN AWAY and came to Butte. Never been back. Three years now. He was a hard rock miner. Friendly Butte? Not to a boy away from home. Forty hours in the mine. Forty in the bars. Forty in the rooming house. What'd he do with the rest of his



The Magic Moment

**By Shirley Sargent**

I'M ELEVEN, it's New Year's Eve and mom has got Gertie Wycoff for our sitter. Imagine! Gertie who's in my very own school, so dumb she's only a grade ahead of me even if she is thirteen. I guess mom's told me a hundred times that we have to have a sitter to take care of Billy, he's only seven, and Marie, who's three and a half, and, most especially, the baby. It's a sure fire cinch I can handle Billy and Marie, but that baby with his diapers and crying all of a sudden—well, Mom's right, he's too much responsibility.

"Course all our regular sitters had dates for tonight so mom was lucky to get anybody. But Gertie! And her telling me to go to bed at 9:30 on New Year's Eve!

I'm not staying in bed, that's for sure: I'm going to see the New Year in! Listen to all the noise I've heard about. All these years, I've been going to sleep and next morning, waking up, like magic, in a new year with a new number.

When Billy wakes up I just whisper in his ear and he pulls that "I want my mommy" scene. Boy, is he ever loud. I burst outta my room like a Boy Scout, when I hear Gertie coming, shouting, "I'll take care of him."

"I'll handle this," she gives me one of her movie magazine stares. "Get back in bed before you catch cold."

So while she's trying to shush Billy, I go downstairs and queer the TV set. Pull out the plug and change the aerial. Time I'm back upstairs, Billy's quiet. I can't figure out how she did it. When she goes downstairs I watch, from the top of the landing, and it takes her 'til almost eleven to get the TV going again.

I'm sorta upset. First Billy fails me and now she's got the TV working. About the time I'm feeling sleepy the baby lets out a wailing cry and Gertie's up the stairs so fast I barely have time to get back in my room. She has a time with him and then can't find the diapers 'cause I hid 'em. And when everything's under control, Marie needs to go to the bathroom. Quick.

BY THAT TIME, it's nearly midnight. Almost time for the New Year to come. I sneak downstairs. And there's Gertie curled up in the wing chair, crying. Finally I ask, "What's the matter?"

She just sobs louder. I ask anxiously, "What's wrong?"

"Just everything." She blows her nose hard and looks at me and what do you know? Most of her lipstick's gone and she looks young and scared. "This is the first time I've ever had a real job and I need the money and I've done everything wrong."

"What do you mean wrong?" All of a sudden I'm worrying about how she made Billy stop crying.

"I had to put Billy in your folks' bed so he'd be still and I couldn't



An old-fashioned greeting 1953

The best way to say it is still "Happy New Year."

**Seaney Hardware & Appliance Co., Inc.**  
George Agnese

**NEW YEAR**

Good Health and Prosperity to All!

1953

**CHEER**

**ALL ABOARD!**

It's a pleasure to look forward to another year among you.

**H. E. Wilson Grain Company**  
Silverton, Texas



**HAPPY NEW YEAR**

Here's luck, in all your undertakings.

1953

**Silverton Farm Store**  
Billy Ellis Roy S. Brown

**Don't Feed Lice and Grubbs all Winter**

It is the time of year to spray your cattle for Lice and Grubbs. Spray now and save feed. See me for your spraying needs. No herd too large or too small.

**SNOOK'S BAIRD**

**Greetings**

Wishing you a joy-filled New Year. 1953

**Silverton Co-Op**  
See Your P. G. C. FEED DEALER!



"We're only sinking in deeper," Emily warned. "You'd better just quit and get out the shovel."

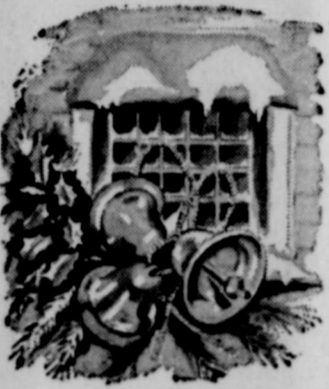


Suddenly the path gave way under him and he was falling through space.



There's Gertie, curled up in the wing chair, crying.

...A  
**NEW YEAR**  
and a new wish  
for your happiness  
**1953**



**COFFEE MOTOR COMPANY**  
Silverton, Texas

**HAPPY NEW YEAR**

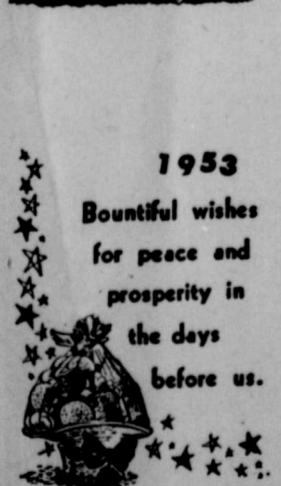


Thank you for your  
year-round  
good will.



**MAGNOLIA Service Station**  
J. D. Johnston

A New Year's  
**BANQUET**



**1953**  
Bountiful wishes  
for peace and  
prosperity in  
the days  
before us.

**BOMAR ONE-STOP PONTIAC**

**The Man at the WINDOW**

By Lillace M. Mitchell  
SANDRA AND ETHEL could hardly wait for the restroom door to close after Mary Muir entered before they both burst out with the news.  
"We can take Lizzie's car and drive to Chicago for New Year's and then stay the whole weekend," Sandra said.  
They unwrapped their sandwiches and munched eagerly, paying no attention to the bustle in the store beyond the door.

"But we have to be back in the store Friday morning for inventory," Mary said thoughtfully. Her brown eyes turned from Sandra to the tall Ethel who was a model in the dress department. "We'll have to work both Friday and Saturday."

"Oh, shoot! You always want to bend backward being too honest and righteous! If you go with us, it'll cut the room and gasoline three ways, Mary. Otherwise, Sandra and I will have to pay half," Ethel pouted. "And down on State Street at midnight—think of the fun! Everyone will be gay..."

Mary laughed indulgently. "You'd think you girls were nine instead of nineteen! Faraway fields look green I'd love to go. No use denying that. But they've been good to us here at the store and I think it's only right we do our share at the wretched inventory."

Of course, when New Year's Eve came and her landlady, who was in her twenties, asked brightly what Mary's plans were for the evening, Mary was not so delighted. It meant that the Bigstroms wanted to go downtown with everyone else to celebrate the arrival of a brand-new New Year and would Mary be so very kind as to sit in the living room with Bill, Junior (whom they all called Biljer to differentiate him from his dad) while he watched television? But single young ladies did not go downtown to the New Year's festivities without an escort in Riverdale.

Biljer was good. He always was good. In his little flannel pajamas he sat with his feet tucked under him and watched one program after another. Mary let her thoughts wander and, inevitably, they wandered back to her high school days when Andrew Latham was the big, blond hero of Helkin High as he raced down the length of the field for a touchdown. She wondered what Andrew might be doing tonight in Korea.

TIME HAD BEEN when she had hoped that perhaps Andrew would ask her to be his steady girl before he left for Korea. They had dated in senior year at High and he had spent his last evening with her, but that was all. All except for a dozen letters from him that she now had tied together with a blue and gold ribbon from a box of candy he had given her.  
"Mary, there's a man looking in the window," said Biljer.  
"Are—are you sure about it, Biljer?" she asked, taking a stitch.



"Mary, there's a man looking in the window," said Biljer.

"Sure. He's bent over, looking at you, Mary."

"I'll phone for help, Biljer. You sit right there and don't move. I'll get the police here—" she stretched as if tired and rose to her feet, smiling down at little Biljer.  
But before she could reach the phone in the hallway, the chime rang and she decided to fling open the door (he could break a window if she didn't, she thought) and ask the intruder what he wanted.  
"Well, what is it?" she quavered as she opened the huge door.  
"M-m-mary, is he yours? You—you can't be m-m-married," said Andrew's voice.

Mary began to weep with relief. "Oh, Andy! I—I thought you were a burglar. Aren't you in Korea? I just board here and baby-sit with Bill."  
"Not right now, I'm not in Korea," laughed Andrew as he hugged her. "They flew me back on some special mission with a brief case. I'm to have four days off while they prepare the reply here. I thought—I thought it might give us time to get married—if you want to."

"Happy New Year!" yelled Biljer suddenly as the television screen showed the holiday crowd.



**FANFARE FOR '53 . . . A pretty television dancer welcomes the New Year, personified by the custom-built snowman. Show people expect a big year during 1953.**

**Celebrating New Year's Is Centuries Old**

Man has welcomed the New Year in a giddy fashion for centuries.

It has been observed on various dates in different times and places but the manner of celebration has been virtually the same from the times of the Romans. And in America, the merry-making spirit has been a strong one since the colonial days.

"Lewd Orgies" is the way writers have described the early festivals of the Romans. The celebrations were noted for the amount of food and drink consumed.

In colonial days in America it was the custom of younger people to visit taverns and friends to drink their health and toast the coming of the New Year. Some of the parties became small riots.

The custom of celebrating has grown so much that today the average American feels lost unless he has "plans to go somewhere" and "do something" on New Year's eve.

In France and Germany, the holiday is marked by festivities resembling those of this country. Before World War II, Paris and Berlin assumed a carnival atmosphere. Much of that spirit is returning as these countries recover from the economic and physical damage caused by the war.

Mexico and the South American countries mark the new year with extensive religious service and by lay celebrations in every city, town and hamlet. All join in the merry-making which begins early and continues late.

For centuries the New Year's season has been a mixture of gaiety and solemnity; an occasion of glowing prophecy and grave stocktaking; a time for resolutions. And for people in all parts of the free world it is a time for merry-making.

**Mummers' Parade Is Big New Year Event For Philadelphians**

The big event for Philadelphia on New Year's is the annual Mummers' parade.

The custom comes down from the early English and Swede settlers in the vicinity of Philadelphia. The English cherished the traditional Mummer play "St. George and the Dragon," while the Swedes were fond of masquerading informally on New Year's eve. The two customs merged.

After the Revolution, George Washington replaced St. George as the central figure of the festivities. It wasn't until 1901, however, that the municipal government officially recognized the parade.

After that, the all male parade became a community project, sponsored by civic and fraternal organizations. Today it is the greatest annual event in Philadelphia's crowded schedule of activities. Thousands watch the parade, which begins in early evening and often continues into the wee hours of the New Year.

**'Jour de L'An' Is Gayest Day of Year For French-Canadians**

The gayest day in the calendar for French-Canadians is "Jour de L'An" — New Year's Day — the occasion for family re-unions and exchanging gifts.

The most important event of the day is the "blessing of the partrich." It is the custom for a French-Canadian when he gets up on the morning of January 1 to speak to no one until he has been to the father of the house and asked for his blessing.

Each one goes down on his knees and says: "Father give me your blessing." The father in reply holds out his hand and says: "May God bless you my child; I bless you with all my heart."

**New Year's and HAPPY**

By Papinta J. Knowles  
THE PLAN had been forming in his mind since he lost his wheat crop in the fall and the creek overflowed the bottom, ruining most of his corn. Every year, since he had bought the farm four years ago, something had gone wrong. Last year he had lost several head of cattle, the year before he had had trouble with his sheep.

With the buildings and fences needing repair, he saw no sense in starting this New Year in the same old unlucky rut. Surely Sally would agree to selling the farm, especially now that little Joe had come. He'd talk to her about it on the way home from the hospital.

He backed his car out of the garage, drove down past the barn and out to the lane. All the way over to Carson he planned. He wondered what Sally would say about selling the farm. Her faith in the old farm was unshakable.

Sally was dressed and waiting for him when he reached the hospital. He took her hands in his, noting their newly acquired softness.

"Been waiting long?" he asked. "Since yesterday, really," she smiled. Her face was radiant, and like her hands, it had acquired a different look. A look that only motherhood could give it.

A nurse came into the room carrying Joe. "And here's your New Year's gift," she said, smiling. "One of our best future farmers."

Jim tried to smile. He touched the baby's hand and it curled about his big rough finger.

And Sally laughed softly, tears misting her eyes. "He knows him — I do believe he knows him!"

Jim slipped his finger from the tight little fist. Now is the right time, he thought, to make the change. It wouldn't be fair to Joe to let him grow up on the farm.

"You'll have him riding with you on the tractor before you know it," the nurse laughed, placing the baby in Jim's arms.

Out in the sunshine, Sally said, looking up at him anxiously. "Jim, something's wrong. I can tell."

Jim smiled, trying to reassure her, but he saw that he hadn't. After he drove past the hospital gates he told her.

"I know you love the farm, Sally. We both had our dreams when we

bought it—pooling our savings and taking the estate money dad left us to make it free of debt. But every year something has happened, and I've gleaned only a bare living. We have to admit failure sometime."

SALLY WAS SLOW in answering. "Failure, Jim?" she said finally. "You haven't failed. You accept defeat when you stop trying. Only then are you a failure. We've had slow going, I know. But that's part of a farmer's life. He's got to learn to take disappointments and hang on to hope as if it meant his very life. Others have had hard times in our neighborhood, they still have



"And here's your New Year's gift," she said, smiling. "One of our best future farmers."

them. And even Reiney, the wealthiest farmer in our county, said he had had ten years of hard luck before the tide turned. He wasn't a quitter, Jim."

Quitter.  
Jim stared at the road ahead in silence. He sensed a feeling of shame from the impact of Sally's words. Was that the way he looked to her: a quitter? His lips tightened in a firm line.

Sally laid her hand on his arm. "Jim, I'm sorry," she said, "but all the time I was in the hospital I planned for Joe—on the farm. You see, dear, each New Year is a challenge to us in the job we're trying to do. We shouldn't look back; we should look forward and have faith in the New Year, faith that it won't be like the old—it will offer us something better."

Jim pressed Sally's hand, and suddenly he was aware of an anxious feeling to top the next ridge so that the old farm would be in sight. So long as we live by faith and hope, he thought, no hardship could be so great but that it could be endured and surmounted in the end, if we work and never give up. He knew it now. That was the spirit of the New Year.

**Season's**



A heartfelt "thank you" for your loyalty and patronage in the past. And a happy New Year.

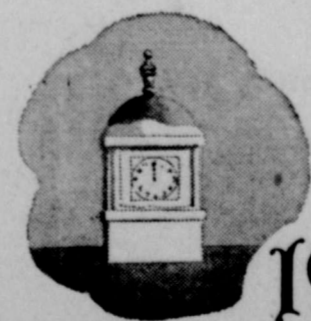


**Willson & Son**  
Lumber and Builders Materials

A HAPPY  
**NEW YEAR**



We are thankful to be starting another year in our community, among our good friends. Success to every one of you.



**1953**

**CHAPMAN-MINTER DRY GOODS**

"We believe business goes where it is invited and stays where it is well treated."



And a new era of peace and prosperity for our friends everywhere.



Tiffin's Department Store  
Silverton, Texas

**FOR SALE**

City lots and homes in Silverton. Also farm land.  
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Real Estate and Insurance

**KIMBLE OPTOMETRIC CLINIC**

Dr. J. W. Kimble  
Dr. O. R. McIntosh  
Optometrists  
Floydada, Texas

**Quitaque Machine SHOP**

W. A. (Bill) RUCKER  
GENERAL AND PRECISION REPAIRS  
BRAKE LATHE—WELDING  
APPLIANCE REPAIRS  
QUITAQUE, TEXAS

**Dr. James L. Cross**

Veterinarian  
TULIA, TEXAS  
OFFICE—MUSIC PRODUCE  
PHONE 99  
RESIDENCE 801, N. W. 5TH  
PHONE 669

Rev. and Mrs. Roy Dean Seaney and son, Mike, of Causey, New Mexico, spent from Friday night until Sunday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bud McMinn.

Coming Soon  
1953 Chevrolet at  
Simpson Chevrolet  
Company



ALLARD  
BUTANE CO.

Coming Soon  
1953 Chevrolet at  
Simpson Chevrolet  
Company

**Far-Off Lands  
Come to Life  
In Yule Toys**

**G**EOGRAPHY comes down the chimney on Christmas Eve. In the flood of toys soon to spill out into the nation's living rooms will be the touch of many different lands. Beside a teddy bear, replica of Australia's marsupial furred koalas, perhaps will stand a carved wooden farm scene from German Bavaria, a South American gaucho doll or a miniature pagoda made in Japan.

Similarly, the United States, now the world's leading toy maker, sends abroad its wild west costumes, its shiny playtime trucks and cars and earth-moving equipment, its small-scale railroads and sky scrapers to delight children all over the globe.

Toy industries in Germany and Japan are on the upswing again. Germany was among the first nations in the world to make tin horses on wheels, engines that ran, animals that walked, birds that sang. Now U.S. buyers go back to cities such as Nurnberg for the output of ingenious middle-aged inventors.

New toys that startle the world often come from Europe. One such is a German duck which, when set on an incline, proudly walks down the slope. Another is a recent gadget from Denmark called a "tippe top," a wobbly sphere about the size of a small apple that suddenly flips upside down and continues spinning on its stem.

Winston Churchill was intrigued by the top when he first saw it. In Stockholm, the King of Sweden, a cabinet minister and an atom physicist, a Nobel Prize winner, got down on their hands and knees at a banquet to study the mysterious flip-flop action.

As a mirror of mankind's culture, toys reflect the progress of civilization. Yet an amazing similarity can sometimes be seen between the toys of long-forgotten eras and the playthings of today.

**Man of Bethlehem**

Jesus Christ is a God whom we can approach without pride, and before whom we may abase ourselves without despair.—Pascal.

As the print of the seal on the wax is the express image of the seal itself, so Christ is the express image—the perfect representation of God.—Ambrose.

The devotion to the person of Christ that steers clear of the doctrines and precepts of Christ, is but sentimental rhapsody. — Herrick Johnson.

This is part of the glory of Christ as compared with the chiefest of His servants that He alone stands at the absolute center of humanity, the one completely harmonious man, unfolding all which was in humanity, equally and full on all sides, the only one in whom the real and ideal met and were absolutely one. He is the absolute and perfect truth, the highest that humanity can reach; at once its perfect image and supreme Lord.—French.



**NATIVITY SCENE . . .** This scene is repeated on thousands of lawns of private homes and public buildings in the home towns of the nation during the Christmas season.

**Christmas 'Open House' Was Early Saxon Custom**

**A**T CHRISTMASTIDE, the great hall of the Saxon lord was thrown open to peasant and noble alike—all mingling democratically and exchanging gifts and hearty cheer during a great feast and festivities composed of dance and song. With a tremendous burst of shouting, the Yule Log was dragged into the hall and placed upon the open fire pit. These democratic Christmas festivities lasted until the last dying embers of the log.

In our south, prior to the Civil War, the slaves, following this Saxon custom, would soak a log in the cypress swamps to extend the length of their Christmas freedom.



*I hope you won't mind—*  
if I tell you what a wonderful thing you're doing and how proud it ought to make you feel, says *Loretta Young*



The wonderful thing I want to tell you about is something that you and I and millions of our friends and neighbors all over America are doing. Investing in U. S. Defense Bonds!

I think we ought to be proud that we're a part of the great team of Americans who now own more than 49 billion dollars worth of our country's interest-earning bonds. For this is the greatest success story of its kind in history!

A great success story proving that we Americans are determined to keep ourselves, our families, and our country strong and independent.

I hope you feel as proud of what we're doing as I do. And I hope you'll keep on investing in U. S. Defense Bonds regularly through the convenient Payroll Savings Plan where you work, or the Bond-A-Month Plan where you bank.

**Great News! New money-earning features for U. S. Defense Bonds!**

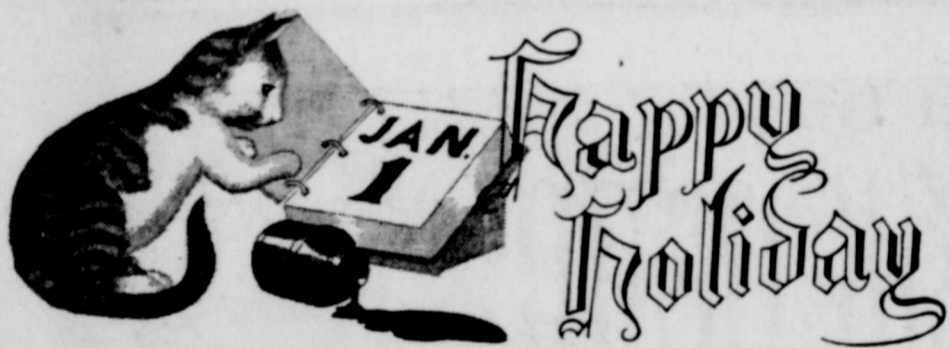
**FIRST**—Series E Bonds now begin earning interest after only 6 months. They earn 3% interest compounded semiannually when held to maturity. They reach full maturity value earlier (9 years 8 months) and the interest they pay is now bigger at the start.

**SECOND**—Every Series E Bond you own can now go on earning interest for 10 more years after it reaches the original maturity date—without your lifting a finger!

**THIRD**—During the 10-year extension period, every unexpired bond earns at the new interest rate (average 3% compounded semiannually).

**FOURTH**—If you want to be paid the interest your bonds are earning every six months, or if you want to invest more than the present \$20,000 limit for E Bonds, ask at your bank about the new Series H, J and K Defense Bonds that pay 2.76% interest!

**Peace is for the strong. For peace and prosperity save with U. S. Defense Bonds!**



We get a grand and glorious 1953 "feline" as we look forward to spending another year among you. May we all enjoy peace and happiness together.

**Nance's Food Store**

# BRISCOE COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Thursday at Silverton, Texas  
M. B. Cavanaugh, Owner and Publisher

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Subscription (Outside Briscoe County) per year \$2.50

Entered as second-class mail matter at the Post Office at Silverton, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Rev. Ray Dean Seaney, of Causey, New Mexico, preached at the First Baptist Church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Gaston and boys, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chappell moved Friday to their home in Pampa.

Miss Margaret Thomas, of San Antonio, spent Christmas holidays with her mother, Mrs. Perry Thomas, Sr., and other relatives.

**Coming Soon**  
1953 Chevrolet at  
Simpson Chevrolet  
Company

**DR. W. A. SEDGWICK**  
Optometrist

Tulia, Texas  
Across street east of  
City Hall.

**Coming Soon**  
1953 Chevrolet at  
Simpson Chevrolet  
Company

**Dr. R. F. McCasland**

DENTIST

Heard and Jones Building

Phone 25 Tulia, Texas

**Coming Soon**  
1953 Chevrolet at  
Simpson Chevrolet  
Company

**Coming Soon**  
1953 Chevrolet at  
Simpson Chevrolet  
Company

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to thank each one for the aid and comfort shown us during the loss of our loved one. We deeply appreciate the beautiful floral offerings, and to all who helped us during the illness and death of our husband and father. May God bless each and everyone.  
Mrs. G. C. Boydston and children.

In recent years the acreage planted to corn in Texas has been exceeded by only three other crops, cotton, grain sorghums and wheat.

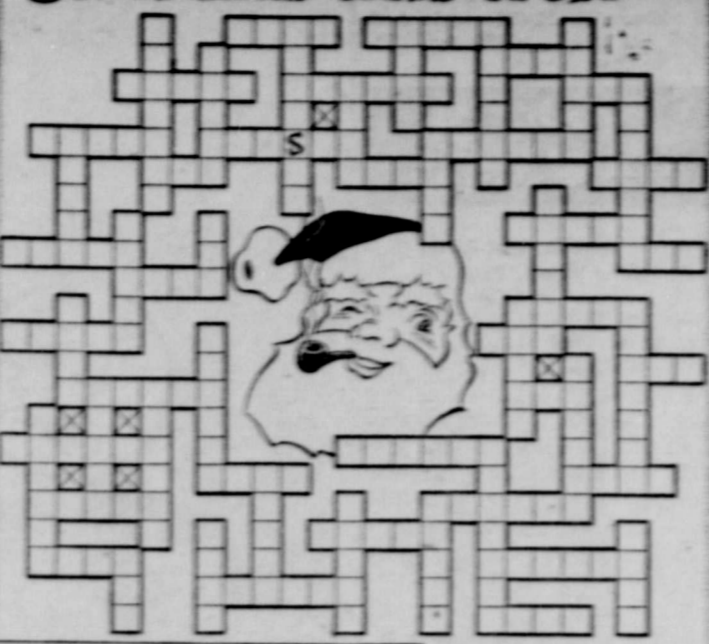
The Texas Agricultural Workers Association holds its annual meeting at the Texas Hotel in Fort Worth on January 9 and 10. Give farm animals the kind of treatment they deserve and they will respond by working harder for you. Remember them—always.

**Half Price Sale**  
TUSSEY  
WIND & WEATHER  
LOTION  
regular \$1 size  
now **50¢**  
large \$2 size  
now **\$1**  
For smooth, velvety hands. For all over loveliness. All prices plus tax.



**Badgett's Pharmacy**

## Christmas criss-cross



Here is a Christmas puzzle for you to solve. It is a crossword puzzle. The words are listed in the answer key below.

**Answer**

1. ALL	2. LIGHT	3. CHILD	4. SPELL	5. WISDOM
6. SOON	7. WISE	8. CANDY	9. TRAMP	10. MERRY
11. STAR	12. WIND	13. CURE	14. YIELD	15. SLEIGH
16. RAIN	17. BURY	18. MIST	19. SLEIGH	20. SLEIGH
21. RAIN	22. BURY	23. MIST	24. SLEIGH	25. SLEIGH
26. RAIN	27. BURY	28. MIST	29. SLEIGH	30. SLEIGH
31. RAIN	32. BURY	33. MIST	34. SLEIGH	35. SLEIGH
36. RAIN	37. BURY	38. MIST	39. SLEIGH	40. SLEIGH
41. RAIN	42. BURY	43. MIST	44. SLEIGH	45. SLEIGH
46. RAIN	47. BURY	48. MIST	49. SLEIGH	50. SLEIGH
51. RAIN	52. BURY	53. MIST	54. SLEIGH	55. SLEIGH
56. RAIN	57. BURY	58. MIST	59. SLEIGH	60. SLEIGH
61. RAIN	62. BURY	63. MIST	64. SLEIGH	65. SLEIGH
66. RAIN	67. BURY	68. MIST	69. SLEIGH	70. SLEIGH
71. RAIN	72. BURY	73. MIST	74. SLEIGH	75. SLEIGH
76. RAIN	77. BURY	78. MIST	79. SLEIGH	80. SLEIGH
81. RAIN	82. BURY	83. MIST	84. SLEIGH	85. SLEIGH
86. RAIN	87. BURY	88. MIST	89. SLEIGH	90. SLEIGH
91. RAIN	92. BURY	93. MIST	94. SLEIGH	95. SLEIGH
96. RAIN	97. BURY	98. MIST	99. SLEIGH	100. SLEIGH

## The Mystery of God's Firmament

THE "STAR" which signaled the First Christmas may be interpreted in many ways. In all such interpretations we must put ourselves as nearly as possible into the social and psychological frame of mind of those whom we try to understand. The astronomer knows that through the ages the word "star" has been used to indicate almost any celestial phenomenon. We still speak of "falling stars" or "shooting stars" which we know quite well are not stars at all. In more ancient times the comet was called a "hairy star" and was derived from the Latin word coma, meaning hair. The planets were the "wandering stars" as opposed to the "fixed stars," and from the Greek word for wanderer we derive our word "planets."

The Star of Bethlehem could have been any of these. It could even have been a "new star" or nova which suddenly burst forth with a many-thousand-fold increase in brilliance, due to some great stellar catastrophe. These are all explanations of what the "star" could have been. Had it been any of the above, it would have been seen by many peoples, and in literature would have been found references to the appearance of the object which attracted attention. But nowhere in the literature or in the folklore of any of the peoples noted as astute observers of celestial phenomena do these references exist.

From this we are forced to conclude the appearance of the star was a sight given only to the Wise Men to see.

**Christmas Game**  
Snapdragon was a favorite Christmas game in England more than 200 years ago; it is still played in modified form in England and America. The original game called for a quantity of raisins to be deposited in a large bowl or dish. Brandy or some other spirit was poured over the fruit and ignited. The bystanders then endeavored to grasp a raisin, by plunging their hands through the flames. A carol called "The Song of Snapdragon," accompanied the game.

**Serving of Boar's Head One of Old Christmas Customs**  
Of the customs that grew up around the Christmas festival in Merrie England, the serving of the boar's head was one of the most stirring. It endures to this day at Queen's college, Oxford, where the 50-pound tusked head—a lemon in its grinning jaws—is borne in on a great silver dish, escorted by trumpeters and candle bearers. In the olden days there was an appropriate chant, half carol and half ritual, that the gentlemen used to bellow at the moment the dish troubled the board:  
Then set down the swineyard,  
The foe to the vineyard.  
Let Bacchus crown his fall.  
Let this boar's head and mustard  
Stand for pig, goose and cat,  
And so ye are welcome all.

**God Bless Christmas**  
"There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned the nephew. "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come around, as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; and, therefore, uncle, though it had never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I say, God bless it!"—Charles Dickens, "A Christmas Carol."



**The Prophecy**  
Isaiah 9:6  
For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Then set down the swineyard,  
The foe to the vineyard.  
Let Bacchus crown his fall.  
Let this boar's head and mustard  
Stand for pig, goose and cat,  
And so ye are welcome all.

**THIS IS... CHRISTMAS**

Christmas is a tree with bright lights and tinsel and the Star atop. It is a tangle of gifts, wrapped with pretty ribbon, beneath its green boughs. It is the light and faith in little children's eyes on Christmas morning. It is the choking feeling of joy in mother's heart as the packages are opened. It is the tear that wells in dad's eye and he tries to hide it with a grin. It is the remembrance of many other Christmases by grandmother and grandfather, undimmed by golden time.  
It is the sermon of the Story of Bethlehem. The hymns of the choir, the candlelight service, the softness of children's voices, the peace and goodwill that can come into men's hearts.  
Christmas is the big tall tree in school, the only tree some of the children can call their own. It is the striped candy cane.  
It is the joyful music of chimes and church bells, the carols from the record shop, the spirit of the season that makes strangers friends.  
It is the garland and the candle in the window, the cards on the mantel, the wreath on the door, the mistletoe hung for St. It is sincerely in a hand-shake, the wishes of glad tidings, the vocal meaning in the hello from neighbors.  
Christmas is a light. A light that conquers darkness; the light of charity.

# CITY GROCERY

Silverton, Texas

**SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY SATURDAY**

<b>Pears</b> HEARTS DELIGHT, No. 2 1/2 Can.	<b>39c</b>
<b>Pecans, Paper Shell, per pound</b>	<b>37c</b>
<b>MISSION PEAS</b> NO. 303 CAN	<b>14c</b>
<b>Syrup, Staley's Golden, five pound can</b>	<b>63c</b>
<b>Corn</b> KOUNTY KIST 12 Ounce Can	<b>15c</b>
<b>Jergens Lotion, \$1.00 size, tax included</b>	<b>89c</b>
<b>Coffee</b> ADMIRATION, Per Pound	<b>87c</b>
<b>Vel, giant size</b>	<b>69c</b>
<b>Tamales</b> PATIO, No. 303 Can	<b>19c</b>
<b>Oleo, Parkay, per pound</b>	<b>30c</b>
<b>SLICED BACON</b> PINKNEY'S, Special, Pound	<b>39c</b>
<b>Hamburger, per pound</b>	<b>45c</b>

**Should cold resistance be forged?**

**1953**

We'll bring to  
mind your  
friendship  
throughout  
the year.

**STODGHILL'S HARDWARE**  
DIAL No. 3671

ALL LINES OF PROPERTY INSURANCE FOR  
**CITY — FARM — RANCH PROPERTIES**  
**C. E. ANDERSON**  
BASEMENT COURT HOUSE — SILVERTON, TEXAS



**A captive for freedom's sake!**

It saves something out of every check before you have a chance to spend it.

**HERE'S HOW E BONDS NOW EARN MORE MONEY FOR YOU!**

Now safe, sure U. S. Series E Defense Bonds pay an even better return than ever before... thanks to 3 brand-new money-earning features announced by the U. S. Treasury.

1. Now every Series E Bond you get begins earning interest after only 6 months. It earns 2%, compounded semiannually, when held to maturity. It reaches full maturity value earlier (3 years 8 months) and the interest it pays is bigger at the start!
2. Every Series E Bond you own can now go on earning interest for 10 more years after it reaches the original maturity date—without your lifting a finger!
3. During the 10-year extension period, every unretired bond earns at the new, higher interest (average 2% compounded semiannually). Your original \$18.75 can now repay you \$31.67. \$37.50 pays back \$67.34. And so on.

Start now! Invest more savings in better-paying Series E Bonds—through the Payroll Savings Plan where you work or the Bond-A-Month Plan where you bank!

So save with Defense Bonds today... and get them regularly through the Payroll Savings Plan where you work. Thousands say it's the one sure way to save—because

**Peace is for the strong. For peace and prosperity save with U. S. Defense Bonds!**

The U. S. Government does not pay for this advertising. The Treasury Department thanks for their patriotic devotion, The Advertising Council and



# SURLY SAM

By Virginia W. Struble

IT WAS SNOWING when Carrie Stanton and her grandfather changed from the large Overland coach at Virginia City, Montana Territory, to the jerky, which was to take them north.

The driver, standing beside the sleigh-like coach, was a middle-aged man, dressed in buffalo coat and mittens. A hide-wrapped package was pressed under his elbow.

Carrie approached the coach and asked, "Will we get to Helena for New Year's?"

"The schedule says so," he replied without looking at her.

"Are the roads very rough?" Her lips trembled as she spoke.

"Rough enough," he snapped.

"Don't take it so hard, Miss Stanton," said the young man on the seat facing her. "That driver's called 'Surly Sam.'"

About noon they changed to a husky. Its bottom was full of straw and there was a pile of buffalo robes for cover.

Carrie found the familiar sled preferable to the rocking chair motion of the coach but the wind stung her face. The passengers were soon covered with snow as hard and dry as salt.

"Shall we try singing?" one of the young men suggested with a grin. "It might warm us up." He started "Home Sweet Home" and Carrie joined in with a will.

"Shut up!" yelled the driver. "We think this's a singing school!"

The young people grimaced and one of the men called, "Hey Sam. Where we goin' ter spend the night?"

"At Cedar Breaks."

"It's New Year's eve, Sam. Why strand us in the country?"

"I said Cedar Breaks."

The cold penetrated their wraps and Mr. Stanton called, "Driver, you have an extra hide around your treasure chest. Let us use it. The treasure won't suffer."

"It's my hide and I'm keeping it."

THE PASSENGERS crouched low in the box and were silent. Darkness settled down as the storm grew worse.

"Where is Cedar Breaks," asked Grandfather Stanton.

"It's a way station 'tother side of Whitehall, over a high range of mountains. God forsaken place."

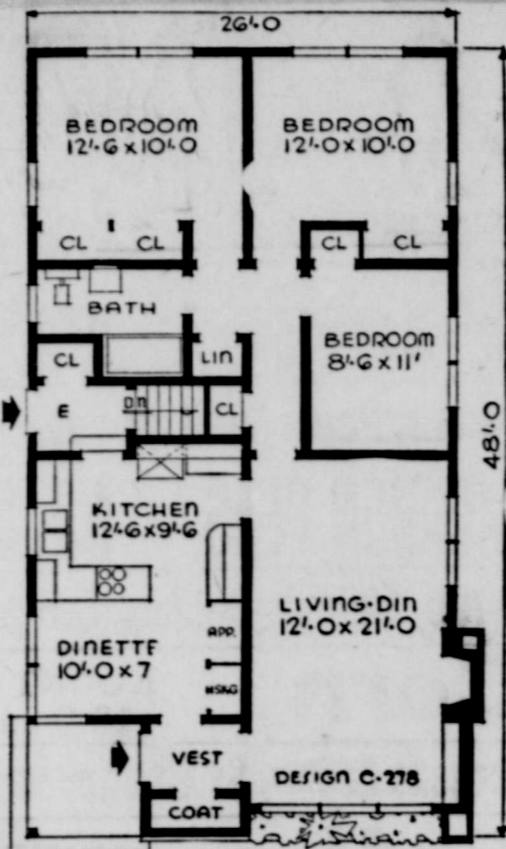
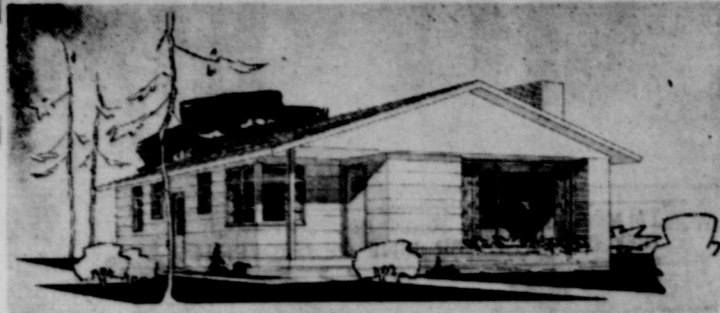
"And in this weather," mused Mr. Stanton and said no more.

While they hugged the stove in the Whitehall station, the agent said, "Better hole up here 'til morning, Sam. Storm's getting worse. Ya might get lost."

Sam's face became more sullen than ever. "We're not stopping this side o' Cedar Breaks."

They crowded back into the sled and Sam drove up into the clouds. It was a steady climb and the horses showed the strain. They thundered through drifts. Twice

## A HOME TO LIVE IN



### Small House Planning Bureau St. Cloud Minnesota

Design C 278. Plans for this house, designed for a narrow lot, call for a gable roof, wide eaves, to shingle siding, face brick trim in front, recessed picture window, fireplace with book shelves and

covered front entrance. There are three bedrooms, bath, large living room, combination kitchen-dinette and full basement. Storage space includes wardrobes in the bedrooms, closets and linen cabinets in hall, closets at the entrances, supply and appliance closets in the kitchen. Cabinets have been placed on three walls of the kitchen and to separate the kitchen and dinette. The front and side doors are within easy reach of the kitchen.

Floor area is 1100 square feet and cubage is 22,421 cubic feet.



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH  
G. A. Elrod, Pastor

Sunday School ..... 9:45  
Morning Service ..... 11:00  
Training Union ..... 6:00  
Preaching ..... 7:00  
Prayer Meeting ..... 7:00  
W. M. U. .... 2:30  
R. A's and G. A's ..... 4:00  
Sunbeams ..... 3:45  
Brotherhood First and Third  
Monday nights ..... 7:00

SILVERTON METHODIST CHURCH

Where you cease to be a stranger when you enter the door.  
H. M. SECORD, PASTOR  
Church School ..... 10 A. M.  
Morning Worship ..... 11 A. M.  
Junior and Senior MYF 6:15 P. M.  
Evening Worship ..... 7 P. M.  
Midweek Prayer Meeting 7 P. M.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Howard B. Stubblefield, Minister  
Sunday Bible Study ..... 10:00  
Sunday Communion and  
Preaching ..... 10:50  
Evening Service ..... 7:00  
Monday, Ladies Bible  
Study ..... 2:30 P. M.  
Wednesday, Prayer  
Meeting ..... 7:00 P. M.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School ..... 10:00  
PREACHING  
Each First Sunday ..... 3:00 P. M.  
Auxiliary every 1st and 3rd Monday in the homes of the members.

There is still a chance that winter legumes and small grains planted for pasture now will pay big dividends in the spring; especially, if no other grazing is now in sight.

**Resolved**

To make 1953 a year of courteous, fast and dependable service for all our customers.

To make sure that there is always enough electric power to meet the needs of the homes, industries and businesses of our service area.

To keep electric service the biggest bargain—by far—in your family budget.

To keep all these resolutions all year.

*Raddy Kilowatt*  
Your Electric Servant

SEE YOUR MODERN ELECTRIC APPLIANCE DEALER

SOUTHWESTERN  
**PUBLIC SERVICE**  
COMPANY  
28 YEARS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP AND PUBLIC SERVICE



The challenge and opportunity offered by a fresh, new year is a universal gift.



Let us all share it and build solidly upon it together.

1953

# Briscoe County Officials

J. W. LYON, JR.  
C. E. ANDERSON  
MILTON DUDLEY

DEE McWILLIAMS  
MRS. ANNIE STEVENSON  
DICK BOMAR

ALTON STEELE  
M. K. HAMILTON  
C. D. WRIGHT



"Are the roads very rough?" Her lips trembled as she spoke the men had to get out and push. Once a runner caught in a rock and threw them all into a snow bank.

"Cedar Breaks ahead," one of the men volunteered.

Carrie raised her head to look at the dim light. The door burst open and a small girl ran out, jumping up and down in excitement. A man caught the lines Sam threw to him, and a woman stood framed in the candle-light doorway.

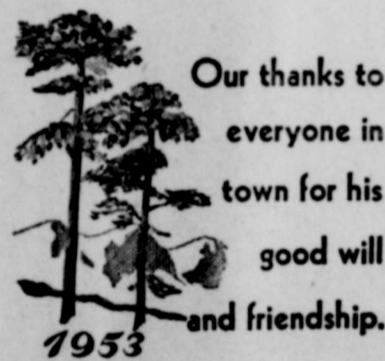
Sam leaped from his seat, the skin wrapped package in his hands. "You've brought it! You've brought it!" screamed the child. Sam leaned over and offered the package to her. She threw both arms around his neck and hugged him before she took it and ran into the house.

The passengers forgot their cold and crowded about. Carrie knelt before the child, whose eager fingers uncovered a large doll in a fancy dress. She held it out toward Carrie.

"Sam promised it to me for New Year's when I didn't get nothin' for Christmas," she said shyly. "Sam is my best friend!" Then, clasping her doll tightly, she hid her face in her mother's skirts. The passengers busied themselves with their packages.



City Tailors



Raymond and Ravenel Grewe  
Sheriff, Assessor and Collector,  
Briscoe County



Harvest - Queen Grain Company  
Whiteley, Silvertown, South Plains



Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow-men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; to close your book on complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.



FULL REHEARSAL FOR THE BIG DAY . . . Robert wanted Nick, the dog, to have dinner with him at his private table, but Dad and Mom were not enthusiastic until Robert demonstrated that Nick's table manners are impeccable. He did it with a dress rehearsal, which you see here. Nick seems to be enjoying nonchalantly an after dinner cigarette.

### 'Lord of Misrule,' 'Hodening Horse' Make Noel Jollier

A DIFFERENT playtime observance for your Christmas festivities is the game "Lord of Misrule."

When your guests have all arrived and have been greeted by the music of the minstrels and the song of the carolers, it is time for the most honored guest of the evening to arrive. With much fanfare the "Lord of Misrule" is announced. He enters with great pomp and ceremony and takes his place as the master of ceremonies for the evening.

The Lord of Misrule comes to us from the Tudor courts where he was elected annually to reign over the Christmas festivities. His word, during the festivities, was law, and the ridiculous commands he laid upon the guests had to be obeyed.

At your party, the Lord of Misrule will command each guest to do his bidding. He may call for singing, dancing, pantomime, imitations and stunts of all kinds. Failure to do the bidding of the Lord of Misrule results in the payment of a forfeit. And here another unusual note may be injected. The forfeit, instead of being paid to the Lord of Misrule may be paid to another Christmas character, the "hodening horse."

It was the custom in Kent, England, for young men to go from house to house with the hodening horse, an imitation of a horse's head attached to a long stick. Two lads, forming the body of the horse, were hidden from view by a covering of cloth resembling horse's skin. The hodening horse was accompanied by paraders who rang the bells throughout the town and begged for money or food.



ALLERGIC TO WHISKERS . . . Not all little boys who love Santa Claus this time of year have a sublime trust in the old gent. This young man obviously wishes he were somewhere else.

### Chemical Solution Protects Christmas Trees From Flames

To fireproof your Christmas tree, which is still a hazard even with electric lights, select your tree four to six days before you intend to decorate it. Then weigh the tree and buy one-fourth as many pounds of ammonium sulfate as the tree weighs. This chemical is available in most stores that sell seeds and fertilizers.

For each pound of ammonium sulphate use 1 1/2 pints of water to make the fireproofing solution. Mix the solution in something tall and narrow that will hold the tree upright. Then saw off the tree diagonally so as to give a large cut surface. Set the tree in the solution in a cool place, away from the direct sunlight, and leave it there until most of the solution is absorbed.

### You Can Make a Big Christmas Candle

You can make a big, long-burning candle to fit into your Christmas decorations if you have a number of odds and ends of partly burned candles around the house. Melt them and pour into cardboard containers and remold. Use ice cream cartons, oatmeal containers or others. Use plain cord for a wick. When the wax is beginning to set, tie the wick to a pencil and suspend it in the wax. Let set hard, remove carton and there is a nice candle for your table.

### 1 B. C. and 1 A. D. Were Not a Year Apart

According to our calendar, one would naturally assume that between the year 1 B. C. and the year 1 A. D. there should be a year called zero. As a matter of fact, no such year exists, as far as historians are concerned, and the year 1 A. D. follows directly after the year 1 B. C.

A person born in 3 B. C. would not be five years old at 2 A. D. but would be four years old when one is calculating data in that period. When adding B. C. and A. D. years, it is necessary to always subtract one to compensate for the year zero omitted between 1 B. C. and 1 A. D.

### Why Christmas Candles?

On Christmas Eve the Christ Child wanders all over the earth seeking deserving people—people who are kind and thoughtful of others, and people who have loving hearts. Lighted candles are placed in the windows by such people so that He may not stumble and fall. In the course of His search He visits every castle and hut, no matter how rocky and rough His path may be.



Pasadena's world famous Tournament of Roses started out in 1886 as an informal procession of carriages bedecked with the blossoms at hand and driven over a pre-arranged route.

The idea was the brain-child of Charles Frederick Holder who, as the new zoology teacher from the east, was impressed by the abundance and beauty of flowers blooming in mid-winter. Mr. Hunter's suggestion that the Valley Hunt club of Pasadena sponsor an informal display thereof was received enthusiastically and New Year's Day was selected as appropriate and convenient.

So, what developed into the Tournament of Roses began as "an informal procession of carriages" on January 1, 1886. It was such a success that preparations and formalities increased. Floral floats made their debut and the order of the day—the parade, competitive sports, climaxed by the grand ball in the evening—was established.

Dedicated in 1923, the original seating capacity of the Rose Bowl Stadium (85,000) exceeded the total permanent population of Pasadena and recent enlargement permitted a paid attendance of 100,234 for the football classic January 1, 1950.

Likewise, the Tournament of Roses has attained world renown as a floral festival, with literally millions of blossoms bedecking an ever-increasing number of floats, annually thrilling hundreds of thousands of spectators along a parade route seven miles long.

### Unusual New Year's Customs Are Still Observed by Scots

Neither gaiety nor giddiness quite describe some of the odd and ancient customs that color the New Year season in Scotland.

On January 12 at Burghead, Morayshire, they preserve the pagan Yule-fires with "The Burning of the Clavie." The "Clavie" is a tar-filled barrel, which is lit with a flaming brand and carried round

the town. It is then rolled down a local hillside where villagers scramble for the burning embers as luck-bringers.

The men of Stonehaven, Kincardineshire, march through the streets swinging Fireballs of tallow rope and, all over Scotland, bonfires blaze, burning the Old Year out.

But you have to take the trip to the remote Shetland Islands to see what is perhaps the finest Fire Festival of all. It's called "Uphelly-a'" and takes place at the end of January in Lerwick. Here a replica



of a Norse galley is towed to the pierhead complete with crew of Vikings in helmets and mail, carrying flaming torches. A gun is fired from the fort, rockets soar from the ships in harbor and at the signal of a bugle call, four- or five-hundred spark-trails arc down the night, as the torches are tossed into the galley.



HELLO 1953 . . . This young man, decked out in a paper hat and streamers, is ready for a little private celebrating as he welcomes the New Year. He doesn't look exactly happy at the moment, but he is looking forward to a year of peace and prosperity for himself and the nation.

"A chance of a lifetime" is the description used to point up the importance to Texas Turkey producers of the information and chances for personal contacts that will be available to them during the National Turkey Federation Convention to be held in Dallas, January 6-9.

Don't let an accident ruin your holiday season. Your Texas Farm and Ranch Safety Committee warns that "haste makes waste" and safe living is also sane living. Make your holidays—and all other days—safe and sane.

"Let's Eat Turkey" is the title of a new bulletin which is available at county Extension agents' offices.



CARL S. CROW  
Insurance and  
Real Estate

You can help, too!

JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES  
THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT FOUNDER

### CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD

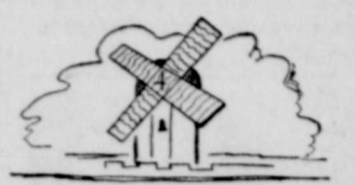
**UNITED STATES (Merry Christmas)**—Christmas tree, mistletoe and Santa Claus.



**BRAZIL (Boas Festas)**—A family dinner is first on the list of festive celebrations in Brazil. Christmas trees, gift exchanges and other typical U.S. holiday customs are being adopted in South America.



**HOLLAND (Hartelijke Kertgrooten)**—Land of old St. Nicholas, forerunner of our Santa Claus. In former years, the Dutch celebrated for a month. St. Nick scattered his gifts about the floors of Dutch homes as early as December 6.



**ITALY (Bono Natale)**—Shepherds gather in villages on Christmas Eve to play musical instruments as townfolks sing sweet Nativity songs. Thousands flock to St. Peter's in Rome on Christmas Day.



**GREECE (Kala Xristouyeha)**—Decorated trees, greeting cards and gift exchanges are season highlights. New Year's Eve is really the top holiday, with big dances, parties and other celebrations for young and old.



**PHILIPPINE ISLANDS (Maligayang Pasko)**—Church services, singing and dancing are Yuletide favorites in the islands.



**Cave of the Nativity**—is under the jurisdiction of the Greek Orthodox church.

The grotto-like Cave of the Nativity in no way conforms to the modern conception of a "stable," in biblical times, however, shelters for man and beast were hewn into rocky ledges—thus, the Stable of Bethlehem.

On Christmas Eve, members of all denominations assemble to sing carols above the birthplace of the Holy Child before midnight mass is solemnized in the Church of the Nativity.

**Yule Tree Business Figured in Millions**

**CHRISTMAS TREES** are a multi-million dollar business. Throughout the nation, some 15 million trees are supplied to the holiday demand. Prices range from \$1 to \$5, and that adds up to real money.

A Christmas tree, in the lake states, is usually a balsam or a spruce. The same is true in New England and the Appalachian section. Elsewhere in the country, virtually all kinds of evergreens are used.

The lodgepole pine and Douglas fir are frequently used in Colorado. On the Pacific coast, it is principally Douglas fir.

In Maryland, Virginia and Washington, D. C., a scrub pine takes a trimming.

In other localities, white pine, southern pine, hemlock, red and white cedar and redwood are used.

The business of harvesting this annual crop begins in the fall, when cutters go into the woods after trees. It continues as truckers bring huge loads to metropolitan markets.

Many land owners manage their swamps to make them yield a crop of trees year after year. Thinning operations are another source of Yule trees.

Farmers have discovered that they can get a cash crop from eroded acres by harvesting Christmas trees 10 or 15 years after they are planted.

**"Hansel and Gretel" Join the Procession**

The original score of "Hansel and Gretel" was composed by Engelbert Humperdinck as a Christmas piece.

The musical fairy tale created a sensation.

Since Humperdinck was one of Wagner's most intimate assistants, his harmonies have been dubbed "nursery rhymes—Wagnerian style" and since fairy tales and nursery rhymes are appropriate at Christmas, "Hansel and Gretel" has joined the procession of traditional Christmas music.

### Legal Notice!

#### CONTRACTORS' NOTICE OF TEXAS HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION

Sealed proposals for constructing 133.675 miles of Seal Coat From 2 mi. E. of Muleshoe to Lamb C. L.; Fr. Deaf Smith C. L. south 7 mi.; Fr. 7 mi. E. of Tullia to Briscoe C. L.; Fr. Swisher C. L. to 1 mi. W. of Silverton; Fr. 1 mi. W. of Silverton to 3 mi. East; Fr. 11 mi. East of Silverton to Hall C. L.; Fr. Briscoe C. L. south 12 mi.; Fr. Briscoe C. L. south to end of Pvt., Fr. Quitaque to Floyd C.L.; Fr. 5 mi. west of Kress to Kress; Fr. Kress to 5 mi East; Fr. US 87 west to end of Pvt.; Fr. US 70 S. to Lakeview; Fr. Big Four School to Crosbyton; Fr. Olton to Hookley C. L.; Fr. FM 54 to Lubbock C. L. Fr. Hale C. L. to US 84; Fr. Fieldton to FM 54; or Hwy. No. US 70, SH 51, 86, 207, FM 1065, 145, 214, 151 651, 304, 401 & 1072, covered by C. 154-1-12, C. 226-6-7, C. 303-1-18, C. 303-2-6, C. 303-3-14, C. 303-4-15, C. 453-7-3, C. 740-3-2, C. 754-5-5, C. 754-6-5, C. 755-4-3, C. 806-1-3 C. 806-2-4, C. 874-3-4, C. 880-2-3, C. 880-3-3, & R 1252-1-2, in Bailey, Castro, Swisher, Briscoe, Floyd, Crosby, Lamb, Hale, & Lubbock County, will be received at the Highway Department, Austin, until 9:00 A. M., January 14, 1953, and then publicly opened and read.

This is a "Public Works" Project, as defined in House Bill No. 54 of the 43rd Legislature of the State of Texas and House Bill No. 115 of the 44th Legislature of the State of Texas, and as such is subject to the provisions of said House Bills. No provisions herein are intended to be in conflict with the provisions of said Acts.

In accordance with the provisions of said House Bills, the State Highway Commission has ascertained and set forth in the proposal the wage rates, for each craft or type of workman or mechanic needed to execute the work on above named project, now prevailing in the locality in which the work is to be performed, and the Contractor shall pay not less than these wage rates as shown in the proposal for each craft or type of labor, workman or mechanic employed on this project.

Legal holiday work shall be paid for at the regular governing rates. Plans and specifications available at the office of H. Bruce Bryan, Resident Engineer Lubbock, Texas, and Texas Highway Department, Austin. Usual rights reserved. 1-2tc

### PERSONALS

Ross W. Dowdy, of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived by plane Wednesday and spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Dowdy, returning to Cleveland by plane Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud McMinn were supper guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Boggs Christmas night at Kress. Others enjoying the occasion were Rev. and Mrs. Walter Brion, of Brownwood, Rev. and Mrs. Travis McMinn, of Hale Center; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Osthus and son of Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Ronna Boggs, of Kress.

Visitors Sunday in the home of Mrs. Flora Dickerson were Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Dickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Eddleman, Sharon and Gealeto, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Dickerson, Deborah and Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McPherson and baby, Lela Jo, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickerson and Merle, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Buster Dickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Dickerson and Dona Kay.

Those enjoying dinner Christmas eve in the Bud McMinn home were their children, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Watkins, of Amarillo and Mr. and Mrs. Travis McMinn, of Hale Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Chappell and family, of Amarillo, Mrs. Paul Reid and girls spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chappell.

Woodrow Grimland and children left for California Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thompson and Mrs. F. M. Autry visited Mrs. Autry's sister near Olton Monday.

### WANT ADS

TRY A NEWS WANT AD.

**Coming Soon 1953 Chevrolet at Simpson Chevrolet Company**

**FOR SALE**—Registered Martin Milo one-half mile south of Vigo Park Store. Barnie Latham. 1-2tp

**FOR SALE**—11 foot Leonard Electric Ice Box. See Lee Perkins. 1-1tp

**FOR SALE OR TRADE** for house closer to town—2 acres of land and a 5 room house in Southeast Silverton. L. C. Yates. 50-4tp

**FOR RENT**—Two furnished Apartments—Mrs. H. E. Fowler, Phone 3701. 51-1tc

**FOR SALE**—Pair of light blue girls boots, walking heel. See Sue Reid, Phone 3131. 513tc

**TYPEWRITER FOR SALE**—Woodstock machine, been used very little—good condition. Price, typewriter and table \$49.00. At Briscoe County News office.

**FOR YOUR POLIO INSURANCE**—See Roy Teeter. 28-1tc

**LOANS FOR IRRIGATION Wells**—Phone 2131. Roy Teeter. 39-1tc

**IF YOU HAVE FARM Property** for sale see me. Carl Crow. 33-1tc

**IF YOU HAVEN'T** bought your automobile liability insurance. I have a few policies left. Carl Crow. 33-1tc

**FOR YOUR POLIO INSURANCE**—See Roy Teeter. 28-1tc

**Coming Soon 1953 Chevrolet at Simpson Chevrolet Company**

#### THE LOCKNEY GENERAL HOSPITAL

wishes to announce to the public the visiting and clinic hours for hospital patients:

10:30 to 11:30 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:00 p. m.  
7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

Clinic open Monday through Saturday 9 a. m. to 12 noon; 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. Closed Sunday except for emergencies.

Lockney General Hospital and Department of X-Ray: State Approved Laboratory.

Visitors wishing to inspect the hospital are welcome at any time. 4-tfc

**FOR SALE**—1 3-Bottom Oliver Mold-board plow with set of new points. Also 1 young registered Pole Hereford bull now ready for service. Mrs. Bonnie Riethmayer. See Clifton Stodghill. 50-2tp

**SEE ME FOR POLIO and Hospitalization Insurance.** My company has several satisfied policy holders in and around Silverton. Carl Crow. 33-1tc

**Coming Soon 1953 Chevrolet at Simpson Chevrolet Company**

Coming Soon!

## "The Greatest Show on Earth"

Preview January 17 -- Four Days.

## Palace Theatre

### ENOS T. JONES

announces the re-opening of his law office for the

#### General Practice of Law

104 West Missouri St. Floydada - Phone 541

#### FARM AND RANCH LOANS—SEE ROY TEETER for Farm and Ranch Loans. 18-tfc

If you want to buy a farm, see Roy Teeter, Phone 2131. 44-tfc  
If you want to sell a farm, see Roy Teeter. Phone 2131. 44-tfc

**TYPEWRITER FOR SALE**—Woodstock machine, been used very little—good condition. Price, typewriter and table \$49.00. At Briscoe County News office.

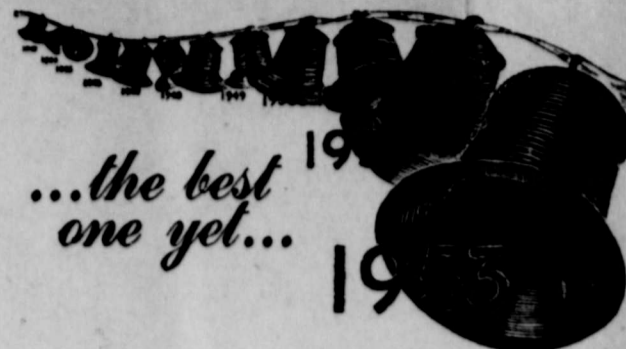
**Coming Soon 1953 Chevrolet at Simpson Chevrolet Company**

**WANTED**—Sewing and Ironing at my home 4 miles east of Silverton. Mrs. Irving McJimsey. 1-2tp.

### PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Bud McMinn were happy to have their children, Rev. and Mrs. Travis McMinn, of Hale Center, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Watkins, of Amarillo, and Rev. and Mrs. Roy Dean Seaney and son, Mike, of Causey, New Mexico, to eat dinner with them Sunday. Day Dean lived with the McMinn about six years and attended school here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray C. Bomar visited Christmas day in Lubbock with Mrs. Bomar's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hawkins. Penny Ray Hawkins accompanied them home for a visit with her aunt and uncle. Her parents came for her Saturday and spent the day in the Bomar home.



...the best one yet...

19 19

We're wishing you a bigger, better, and happier New Year for 1953.

We Are Always At Your Service



ALVIN REDIN, MANAGER

AS SEEN IN MADEMOISELLE



SEPARATES... that make a winsome ensemble

The **CORDUROY** jacket Tailored in velvety wide-wale corduroy with 3/4 dolman sleeve and two cut-in pockets.

The **JERSEY PLEATED** skirt Finest 100% worsted WYNER'S jersey done in all-around knife pleats—beautiful beyond words.

The striped **JERSEY** blouse A darling 3/4 dolman sleeve fashion with ribbed yoke and waistband.

Each of these three **BOBBIE BROOKS** fashions is a brilliant creation—altogether they make a fabulous ensemble! Wonderful colors to match and contrast... in sizes 9 to 15.

## Style Shoppe

MRS. MOLLIE A. MORTON, OWNER

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE FLOYDADA, TEX.