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**Press Clipping Bureau**  
DALLAS

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Date.....

# OLD TACK

By GENE HOWE 90

## Weather:

You newcomers, now you are enjoying some typical Vitamin K Panhandle weather. These are sand storms and not dust storms. A sand storm is yellow and a duster is black.

Vitamin K is one of the important, vital invigorants and it comes from the sand and pebbles now being churned about. It puts hair on men's chests and as for the women it chisels and rounds out the most beautiful, the most perfect legs to be seen in the world. Now you understand the why of something that astonished you ever since you've been here. The exercise in buffeting against the wind,

together with the mineralized ingredients of the sand, seeping into the nose and mouth, results in this gift of the Gods to the women. And to the men.

Here is the tops in silly jokes and the worst jokes. This one is supposed to end them all. The following advertisement appeared in a newspaper:

A young man with two cans of beans wants to meet an attractive young woman who has two cans of corn. Object, succotash.

Was in Fort Worth last week when the news was received that Amon G. Carter's boy was missing in action. Mr. Carter is publisher of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram and one of our best beloved Texans. His whole life was wrapped up

in his boy, literally and the uncertainty of what happened comes as a terrible, awful shock. It is shared by the whole community; never have I seen so many people worried and anxious.

Mr. Carter's boy started carrying newspapers and he made friends with people in every walk of life. He wasn't the usual rich man's son; he got down to earth with people and Fort Worth has never had a more popular young man.

He was an officer with the tank corps over in Africa.

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