

We Extend the Glad Hand of Welcome To REUNION VISITORS

Visit our store, make yourself at home. See the wonderful line of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE we offer you at the LOWEST PRICES!

"WHERE MOST PEOPLE GET THEIR FURNITURE."

Hico Furniture Company



Demand Velvet Ice Cream

Manufactured by

HICO ICE & COLD STORAGE CO.,

Thereby helping stabilize the market for your milk and cream in this trade territory.

Hico Ice & Cold Storage Co.

HICO, TEXAS

666

is a Prescription for

Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.

It is the most speedy remedy known.

Will Hardy Barber Shop

"YOUR BUSINESS IS APPRECIATED"

Hico, Texas

The Medicine For Pelegra

Dr. J. L. Leverett, prominent Paris, Texas, Specialist, is attracting National attention with his NEW method of treating Pellagra and certain forms of stomach trouble closely resembling Pellagra. Under a rigid test of more than 3000 patients the treatment proved to be all that was claimed. A 28 day trial treatment for \$5 and this money back if the patient is not benefitted and the patient alone is the judge. The medicine doesn't make you sick to take it. For particulars, testimonials and blank for FREE diagnosis write J. L. LEVERETT, M. D., Paris, Tex.

We Invite You to --

MAKE OUR STORE YOUR HEAD-QUARTERS DURING THE REUNION

A special invitation is extended to all to visit our store during the reunion.

We carry everything in the line of fresh groceries, fruits and vegetables.

We always appreciate your patronage.

J. E. Burleson

'There is a reason for our growing trade'

GORDON NEWS

Mrs. George Chaffin was in Stephenville Sunday.

Mrs. Bryant Smith spent Tuesday afternoon with Misses Ida, Willie and Ola Myers.

Mrs. Wence Perkins spent Tuesday with Mrs. Hugh Harris.

Mrs. George Chaffin spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Scott, of Iredell.

Mrs. Oran Sparks visited Mrs. Bill Davis, of Iredell, Tuesday afternoon.

Hugh Harris and family and Wence Perkins and family were in Dallas Wednesday.

Misses Willie Mae and Eldna Perkins spent Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Priddy, of Camp Branch.

Gillett Newton was in Dallas Wednesday.

Most of the people of this community have been attending the picnic at Iredell this week.

Miss Ora Hughes spent Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. Doba Strickland.

Mr. Otto Bowman and son, of Waco are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Cas Bowman.

John Thompson, of Kopperal spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Hanshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Bang Newton, of Glen Rose spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith spent Friday with Bud Smith and family, of Black Stump.

Miss Ora Hughes visited Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gosdin Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Trimmer, of West visited Bill Myers and family this week-end.

Miss Myrtle Chaffin visited Miss Ethel Pylant, of Iredell Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bang Newton, of Glen Rose visited Bill Myers and family Thursday night.

Mrs. George Chaffin spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Bryant Smith.

Hugh Harris and family visited Bill Myers and family Saturday.

Fred Flannery and family, of Jordan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Lester.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffin and daughter, Myrtle, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Chaffin, of near Meridian.

Bud Smith and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Mitchell, of Breakridge are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bud Mitchell.

Mrs. Bud Mitchell visited Mrs. Newsome, of Iredell Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Chaffin visited Mrs. J. B. Dunlap, of Iredell Saturday afternoon.

Miss Bessie Lee Mitchell visited Mrs. Charlie Connelley of Iredell Saturday.

Frankie Dawson and family spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith.

Frankie Dawson and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Washam, of Fairy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wick Simpson spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith.

Bret Ogle and family, Mrs. Jim Chaffin, of Iredell and Pet Chaffin, of Alabama, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffin Monday evening.

Frankie Dawson and family spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith.

STATISTICS AVAILABLE

PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

Washington.—National statistics on production, stocks and shipments of gasoline and stocks of all petroleum products will be available monthly to the petroleum industry at the San Francisco, Bartlesville and Dallas offices of the United States Bureau of Mines, simultaneously with the release of the monthly petroleum statement at Washington, according to an announcement by the Department of Commerce.

Transmission of these selected items by telegraph will place this information in the hands of Mid-Continent and California oil companies from two to five days sooner than was possible under the former procedure, it is stated by E. B. Swanson, acting chief economist, who has completed the necessary arrangements for this service. Oil companies interested in obtaining information on these items should communicate with the nearest of the offices listed.

FALLS CREEK NEWS

Mrs. R. E. Ellis, of Sterling City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Griffith.

Mrs. Toliver and family of Grayville visited in the Justin Ballard home this week.

Mr. E. S. Kelly was a guest in the Griffith home last week.

Harold Dodson, of Iredell is visiting in the B. S. Washam home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson were in the W. W. Foust home Thursday night.

Miss Constance Allen returned home from Gatesville Sunday, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Judge Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Brown brought Miss Constance home.

Mr. M. L. Foust and Miss Blanche Wallace were in the Foust home Sunday.

Mr. Bullard and Mr. Toliver were in Cranfill Gap one day this week with a load of peaches.

Mr. J. A. Odom is spending this week with his daughter, Mrs. C. W. Russell.

There was a large crowd at Sunday School Sunday. After Sunday School the crowd went down to the river and enjoyed a nice dinner.

Mr. Tom Odom, of Myrtle Springs is visiting in the C. W. Russell home this week.

Mrs. Tom Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollingsworth, of near Ennis, Texas, are spending the month with her.

Mrs. Cass Honea and daughter, Miss Clara spent Sunday in the Charley Russell home.

The election at Falls Creek to consolidate with Fairy failed to carry, not one vote was cast in favor of consolidating.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Surles and family, of Milford, Texas, were week-end visitors in the C. W. Russell home.

Mrs. S. L. Trimmer was carried to the Sanitarium at Stephenville Friday night. After arriving at the sanitarium and undergoing an e-ray examination, it was found she will have to have another operation. We hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. Justin Bullard celebrated her birthday Sunday with a nice dinner. Some of the children could not be present on account of sickness in their families. All enjoyed a nice time.

MOUNT PLEASANT

Several from here attended the revival meeting at Agee last week.

Frank Allison and wife, of Fairy were in our midst Sunday night.

J. W. Richardson and wife and daughter, Thelma visited J. C. Rogers and family of Agee Sunday evening.

A. P. Raney and W. P. Ford were on the Leon fishing one day last week.

Several from here attended the Agee Baptizing on the Leon river Sunday evening.

A few from here attended the Picnic at Iredell last week.

W. R. Bridges is carrying the mail while his father is taking his vacation.

Bro. B. F. White the pastor of the Agee church and Bro. C. A. Morton and wife and little daughter of Hico took dinner with S. N. Akin and family Sunday.

Bro. Morton is the pastor of the Hico Baptist Church, he was the one that did the preaching for the meeting at Agee. His wife was the pianist.

I. H. Shepherd and wife took dinner with H. R. Blakley and family, of Agee Sunday.

Ovee Clark and wife, of Long Point visited in our midst Sunday.

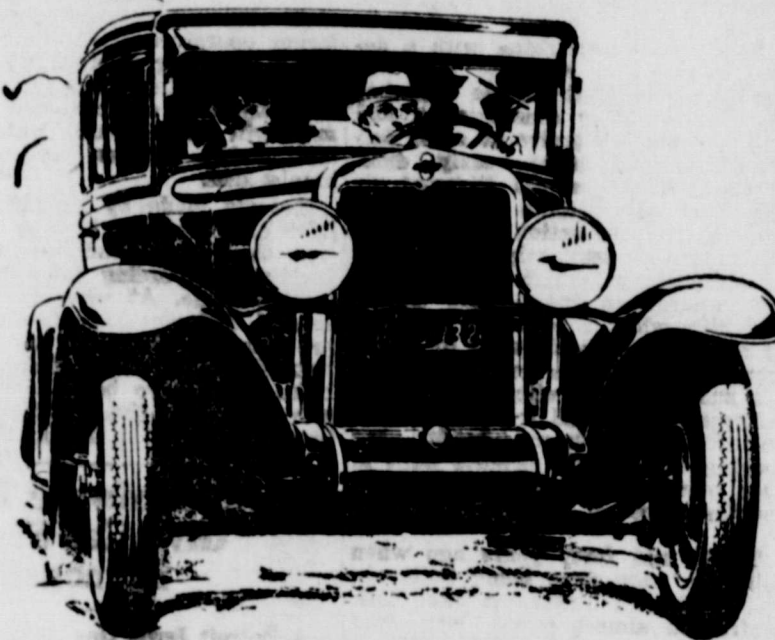
P. C. Clark is attending a meeting of the Nazarene Church in Waco.

A few of this place are planning on attending the Methodist meeting at Fairy this week.

Lampasas is to have a fair again this summer, August 7, 8, and 9. It is the desire of those in charge that they have the best exhibit of farm, poultry, and livestock that has ever been assembled in that part of the country.

A. M. Bourland, President of the WTCC took up his duties as Manager of the regional organization Monday upon his return from the motorcade. H. J. Adair heads the Publicity department and will have charge of the August issue of West Texas Today.

For Economical Transportation



-a **SIX** in the price range of the four!

The Chevrolet Six is scoring a sensational nationwide success because it provides everything you want in a fine, sturdy automobile—yet it actually sells in the price range of the four.

for **\$595**

f. o. b. factory Flint, Mich.

you can now buy in the **CHEVROLET SIX**

Six-Cylinder Smoothness

The inherent balance of six-cylinder, valve-in-head design assures the smooth, velvety flow of power that distinguishes the fine automobile.

Six-Cylinder Acceleration

A non-detonating, high-compression cylinder head and automatic acceleration pump give the new Chevrolet Six remarkable qualities of acceleration.

Better than 20 Miles to the Gallon

Chevrolet engineers spent years of research and development to perfect a six-cylinder motor that delivers better than twenty miles to the gallon.

Beautiful Fisher Bodies

Rare beauty, smartness and comfort are provided in the Bodies by Fisher. Hardwood and steel construction gives them unusual strength and safety.

Amazing Low Prices—Easy Terms

The Roadster	\$525	The Convertible Limited	\$725
The Sedan	\$525	The Sedan Delivery	\$595
The Coach	\$595	The Light Delivery Coach	\$400
The Coupe	\$595	The 1 1/2 Ton Coach	\$545
The Sedan	\$675	The 1 1/2 Ton Coach With Cab	\$650
The Open Cabriolet	\$695		

All prices f. o. b. factory, Flint, Michigan

Blair's Chevrolet SALES AND SERVICE

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR

**WELCOME TO HICO AND TO HER
47TH ANNUAL REUNION**

The people of the surrounding territory are cordially invited to Hico for the three day's reunion. We would be glad for you to make our place your headquarters if you so desire. Bring the whole family and enjoy the full three days. It only occurs once each year.

Smith Harris Lumber Co.

MT. ZION NEWS

Well, it is still hot and dry here. Andy Adkison and wife have a big baby girl. Mother and baby are doing fine.

Mr. Cousins and daughters, of Walnut Springs visited in the A. F. Polnack home Thursday.

Mr. Charlie Polnack and wife, of Walnut Springs visited in the A. F. Polnack home Thursday.

Miss Zora Dodson visited Miss Mable Polnack a while Friday. She also lives at Walnut Springs and two of her cousins from Athens, Texas, came with her.

J. D. Adkison and family visited in Hamilton Friday.

Charlie Adkison and family, of Hico were in the G. D. Adkison home Thursday.

Frank Hatchcock and family, Dewey Adkison and wife, G. D. Adkison and family were in the Polnack home a while Tuesday night.

Mrs. Leight and sons, and daughters, of Belton visited in the Frank Hatchcock home Sunday night.

Dewey Adkison and wife, Mr. Clyde King and Frank Hatchcock and family visited in the G. D. Adkison home Sunday.

Andie Adkison has five down with the measles.

Mr. James and family, of Coleman, Texas, visited in the Jim Hatchcock home a while Saturday.

A. F. Polnack and family were in the Jim Adkison home on Sunday evening.

A. F. Polnack and family, G. D. Adkison and family, Dewey Adkison and wife were in the Frank Hatchcock home a while Sunday night.

SOLONS ADJOURN, LEAVING GOVERNOR HOLDING SACK

Austin—The Texas legislature has shaken the dust of Austin from its feet, leaving behind a sheaf of so-called "money" bills for Governor Moody to ponder, perspire and spend many sleepless nights over.

The adding and subtracting and computing that has been going on around the state capitol during the "dog days" has been sufficient to set the legislators distracted (to put it mildly). While the pages of the senate and house yo-yoed, the senators and representatives figured.

Now the legislature is through, and Governor Moody is holding the sack, as it were. It is up to him to whittle down the total of appropriation bills if he hopes to have the automatic tax board set the ad valorem levy not exceed 22c on the \$100, the present rate.

\$3,000,000 Reduction

He had sent the legislature back in third extraordinary session to re-vamp the money bills because he said they exceeded the state revenue even with the ad valorem tax 35c, the constitutional limit. He said that the total should not exceed \$45,000,000. He placed the maximum limit at \$48,000,000.

The total of the vetoed bills was \$51,161,614. New bills passed and now before the governor aggregated \$47,792,935, a reduction of more than \$3,000,000. The governor believed still that the appropriations are too high and has gone on record in favor of another session to further reduce them in the event he cannot do that work with his blue-pencil.

Anyway, Governor Moody is holding the bag, his friends point out. If he calls another session, he will be criticized and if he deletes from the money measures there will be exclamations of horror from those who feel the sharp edges of the ax. The facts are:

What Moody Faces

The four major appropriation bills—for support of the judiciary, departments and educational and eleemosynary institutions—are only \$1,562,058 more than the totals vote by the Fortieth legislature for the current biennium. They are \$1,296,821 less than the aggregate amount recommended by the board of control in its budget.

There is about \$50,000 more in the judiciary bill than will be needed. Appropriations were made for the commissions of appeals as well as the six additional justices of the supreme court to be added under provisions of the constitutional amendment authorized in the election of Tuesday. It was understood that if the amendment carried the governor would veto out the provisions for the commissions of appeal which will cease to function with inauguration of the enlarged court.

Moody's Main Hope

There is an item of \$40,000 for an underground water survey that can be lifted out gracefully if exigencies should suggest it. There are some new buildings and improvements allotted to state colleges and school that could be deferred until the state's expenses are not so enormous. There are some items in the \$476,049 claims and accounts bills that could wait. Some of them have been hanging fire for a number of years.

A good guess is that Governor Moody will see to it that the ad valorem tax levy does not reach the constitutional limit, whether he is able to veto enough out of the bills to insure this or disapprove the whole batch and recall the legislature to reduce the appropriations.

Governor Moody at every opportunity had gone on record opposed to an increase in taxes. The prevalent belief is that he will make a strenuous effort to keep the ad valorem levy at 22c where it has been for the past two years.

Lamesa will send several representatives on the All Texas Tour to Carlsbad, N. M. and El Paso, Texas. The tour is being sponsored by the Dal-Paso Cavern Highway Association, of which Wm. A. Wilson, secretary of the Lamesa Chamber of Commerce has been secretary for two years. The tour starts August 1, and there are no set expenses.

Of the 700,000 members of the W. O. W., 165,000 are in Texas.

**Come to Hico's 47th Annual REUNION
and The Palace for Better Entertainment**

**FRIDAY NIGHT—
SAT. Matinee**

Dorothy Mackaill and Jack Mulhall

—in—
'JUST ANOTHER BLOND'
A Coney Island romance packed with thrills.

FOX NEWS

SAT. NIGHT

—with—
"THE SUNSET DERBY"

Mary Astor and Wm. Collier.
Inside drama of the Race track as it really is.

PARAMOUNT NEWS

PALACE THEATRE

Monday-Tuesday
(Silver Nights)

George O'Brien and Lois Moran

—in—

"TRUE HEAVEN"

FOX NEWS

Wednesday and Thursday

Lars Hansen

—in—

"HOMECOMING"

A Paramount UFA Production.

Welcome!

Come to the

**MIDLAND
HOTEL**

where you get what you want—and want what you get!

**Welcome
Visitors..**

We are prepared to give prompt cleaning and pressing service—and when attending the Reunion, you will have to have those clothes pressed—"maybe you will have to get in the barrel,"—you won't have to stay there long—we press 'em fast and they stay pressed.

Gents Furnishings

We also carry a very complete line of Gents' Furnishings—all of the Best Quality—nationally Advertised. Everything will be priced very reasonable in this department—and Reunion Visitors can save money by trading with us.

City Tailor Shop
PHONE 159

EARTH 'BAKED' BY ELECTRICITY

Berger—What does 66,000 volts of electricity do to the soil when that amount of electricity strikes it? This question was partially answered by employes of the Panhandle Power & Light company, who exhibited a bit of earth, about two feet long and nearly a foot in diameter, that is burned to a substance resembling glass.

They obtained it where one of the wires of the company's big high line struck the ground when it broke the other day. Workmen brought the burned dirt, which is black in color and is so hard a strong blow of a heavy instrument is necessary to break off a piece. The piece found weighs about 20 pounds.

Company officials say that this is the first time in their experience they have seen soil burned in such a manner.

Dimmitt will have a new \$100,000 high school completed by December 1, as excavating work has already begun. The contract for plumbing and heating will include the installation of heating and plumbing in the old building. Supplies are being selected at this time.

Comanche will be visited by representatives from Aransas Pass who are making arrangements to ship the Comanche county Carmen Grape crop. Growers are urged to inspect the method of grading and packing, and inform themselves as to what they will be expected to offer.

We WELCOME YOU

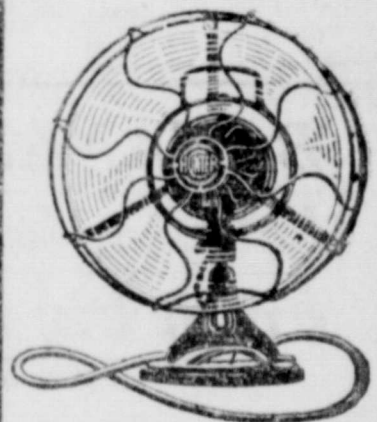
TO HICO'S 47TH ANNUAL REUNION
And Invite You to make our place headquarters while here.

We will have plenty of Ice Water and cold soda to make it pleasant and merchandise to supply your every need.

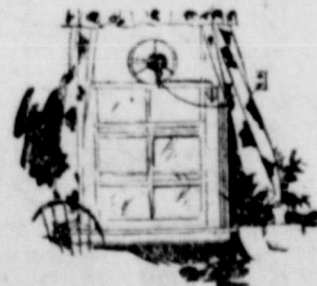
Come let's have a good time together.

Leach Variety Store

*Sing a Song
of
Comfort
Now
and all the year*



To dry the dishes



To keep air circulating in the kitchen



To dry the clothes

Bring a Hunter Fan into your home and make your own "climate"—manufacture your own "weather" . . . bring your own refreshing sea breezes and cooling mountain zephyrs into your home, day and night!

And use your Hunter Fan all year 'round . . . to dry the dishes . . . to dry the clothes . . . to air your clothing . . . to keep fresh air circulating in your kitchen . . . to keep warm air circulating in the winter time. . . .

You can secure Hunter Fans in a wide variety of colors, sizes and types, beginning with the popular nine-inch oscillating Hunter, which sells for \$12.50. Small sum down, the balance on divided payment plan with your statement for electric service.



Long Mileage Big Savings

CONSIDER—the proven Quality of Sibelring Tires—their sturdiness—their long mileage and fine appearance. Also have Dunlop and other tires. You can't beat the present values—they represent the greatest tire buying opportunity we have ever offered—

TRY A FULL SET TODAY!

And don't forget that Good Gulf Gasoline—NONE BETTER.

There is no economy in using cheap motor oil—let us drain and refill your crank case today, with Quaker State or Supreme, or the famous Mobil oil—the grade Lindberg used.

We carry a large stock of good Tubes priced cheap.

Drive in—let us fix you for the Reunion.

C. D. Phillips
Filling Station

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Mayo and sons, Hardy and Joe, of Kerens, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Phillips and family.

Mrs. S. O. Durham is on a visit with relatives in west Texas.

I am in my office every business day of the year. To examine eyes and fit glasses. First class service. Moderate prices. Wm. ROSS, Optometry Doctor, Hico, Texas.

We can cure your dandruff—
Make Johnson's
BARBER SHOP

TABLES TURNED AFTER 15 YEARS

"Sargon turned the tables for me after I had tried for 15 years to get well of stomach trouble. Now I am gaining every day. I went from 119 to 130 pounds, a gain of 11 pounds in three weeks on just three bottles. That's pretty good for a man 62 years old."



"I suffered day and night for almost 15 years and spent many hard earned dollars for medicines, but none of them reached my case until I got Sargon. I felt weak and sick from morning until night. I would just drag myself around but now I feel years younger and can keep going all day. I eat anything, I want and have no trace of stomach trouble, headaches or dizzy spells any more."

"The Sargon Soft Mass Pills straightened out my liver and I no longer suffer from biliousness and constipation. It sure is great to be feeling like my old self again and I will always praise the Sargon treatment. There never was any medicine equal to it."

G. B. Beatty, 514 Page Street, Ft. Worth, Texas.
PORTER DRUG STORE, Agents.

For the lowest subscription rates on the Dallas Morning News and Dallas Journal, see J. C. Huchingson in Postoffice Building.

E. H. Persons
Attorney-at-Law
Hico, Texas

A. C. JOHNSTON
Attorney and Counsellor
At Law
Experienced in Federal and all State Courts

TEXACO

Service Station

Open Day and Night
Tires, Tubes, Boots, Etc.

24 Hour Service
A PLEASURE

Ladies Rest Room

TOLAR, TEXAS

HICO'S First ANNUAL REUNION

The Setting for a Zane Grey Story

Congratulations
are in order

Congratulations are due those first pioneers whose Vision prompted Hico's First Annual Reunion—who knew the value of neighborliness and friendliness, and of a review of each year's progress.

Congratulations are also due those Pioneers of Today who are carrying on the work of the first Pioneers—who are setting the stage today for a greater Tomorrow!

A good
"resting up place"

When you're in town for the Reunion, be sure to come around to see us. We want to know you personally, and we want you to feel perfectly at home in our store. Do your telephoning from our store, do your "resting up" and meet your friends here. You're more than welcome—and we'd just like to say "Howdy, neighbor!"

Zane Grey would have enjoyed Hico's First Annual Reunion. What a setting that first reunion would have made—what color he could have found for one of his popular novels in the scenes and customs of Hico forty-seven years ago!

In the dim, flickering light of the torches that lighted the reunion grounds, in the shadows of the coal oil lamps and candles which illumined the homes and stores of Hico, he would have seen the strong, purposeful faces of the pioneers who paved the way for Hico's Pageant of Progress.

Soon Hico will celebrate its Forty-Seventh Annual Reunion. The "Bird of Time" has spread its wings. In its flight, Hico has changed from a frontier village to a modern town of pleasant, comfortably equipped homes and thriving, surrounded by fertile and producing farms.

We are proud of the part electric service has played in Hico's Pageant of Progress, and the part that it will play in the future development of this community.



Unusual Values
That Point the Way to
Greater Savings

BANANAS real nice lb. 6c
Lettuce, large firm heads each 6c
Fresh Fig Bars 2 lbs 25c

WATCH OUR WINDOWS FOR MORE SPECIALS

- Economy Raisins** . . . 4 ^{lb.} _{bag} 32c
- Domestic Sardines** . . . Can 5c
- Prepared Mustard** . . . ^{Quart} _{Jar} 15c
- Eatwell Mackerel** . . . 2 ^{Can.} 25c
- Heinz Cider Vinegar** . . . ^{Pint} _{Bottle} 15c
- Royal Fruit Gelatin** . . . 3 ^{Pkts.} 25c
- Fleischman's Yeast** . . . ^{Cu.} _{kg.} 3c
- Rajah Salad Dressing** . . . ^{1/2 Gal.} _{Jar} 17c
- Rajah Sandwich Spread** . . . ^{1/2 Gal.} _{Jar} 19c
- Del Monte Pears** . . . ^{No. 1} _{Can.} 23c
- Quaker Oats** . . . ^{Small} _{Pkg.} 10c
- A&P Cleanser** . . . 2 ^{Can.} 9c
- Dill or Sour Pickles** . . . ^{Quart} _{Jar} 25c

Nectar ^{Orange} _{Pokee} **Tea** . . . ^{1-4 lb.} _{Pkg.} 17c
Bokar Coffee ^{Try it} _{food} . . . ^{Pound} 47c
A&P Pure Grape Juice ^{Pint} _{Bottle} 25c

THE GREAT **ATLANTIC & PACIFIC** TEA CO.

Welcome VISITORS

The Home of the best "HOME COOKED FOODS"—welcomes you; also Home-made Pies—Service that pleases.

ACROSS STREET FROM BLAIR'S GARAGE

City Cafe

WITH **The Country Gentleman**

By JNO. M. AITON

The News-Review has engaged the services of Mr. John M. Aiton for a weekly contribution concerning the development of the program of dairy and poultry farming in this territory. The thoughts and ideas advanced in this department will be those of Mr. Aiton and will in no manner conflict with the general news and editorial policy of the paper. Readers of the News Review will therefore discuss with Mr. Aiton any theories he may care to promote, and not align them with what the publishers will have to say through the news and editorial columns.—Editor's Note.

We have been asked just why it

organization among our poultry and dairy people. Our answer is, that there are several important reasons for such action. First, the market demands a uniform product whether of eggs, chickens, cream or butter. The surest and quickest way to attain this object is for the people to organize along the lines indicated and by discussion adopt similar methods in order to produce the article in question. By this means it will be found that uniform methods will produce a uniform product. This result might be obtained otherwise but it will take longer and it will be unsatisfactory to some. The former is a more direct plan and it will be found to get at the heart of the matter without undue

delay. Second—by organization we get a community spirit developed a thing that is very essential to the general success of the proposition. By organization we lose the individual feature which is always detrimental as applied to the preparation of any product for the market. If it was possible for each individual to place his own product on the market himself this would not be an objection, but as that is not the case and it is not possible for dairy and poultry products to be marketed in that way it is necessary that this feature be gotten rid of as soon as it can be done. This can be accomplished by means of community organization thus insuring the same method of handling in all cases and by this means we establish uniformity of product we offer the market. Petuluma California is a wonderful example of organized effort in the line of egg production. There the plan or organization has been worked out fully and the town has become noted as an egg producing community in which a uniform quality of eggs are produced and placed on the market. Third—when we get our communities organized and producing uniform quality of eggs or dairy products the reputation thus gained insures for us the highest of prices for such products. Fourth—by community organization each member becomes an active stimulating influence on every other member of the organization a thing that is very essential to the success of all.

We need now several cow testing associations. By this we get on a testing basis and can soon tell which cows are valuable and profitable and which ones are not profitable. It is natural that we think more of some cows than we do of others, yet it is possible that we misplace our judgment. There is only one way to tell without question just which one is the most profitable and that is by actual test. By weighing the amount of milk at each milking and ascertaining the amount of butter fat in it, one may know just how valuable the cow is. There is no other way that this may be done. When we do this much of the mystery of milk production and change in amount and butter fat content of the milk will have disappeared. Cows may be good milkers and yet be boarders because the milk they give will vary both in quantity and butter fat content. Testing will solve such problems and will surely show the cows that are valuable and the cows that are not valuable. We cannot hope to get our production built up as long as we do not know which cows to build up on. We will be glad to visit any community and discuss this matter with the folks interested.

Another great aid to production is by means of bull circles. By this means the people of any given community can get together and by a community effort by pooling their resources buy a bull of high butter fat potency. In this way with in a few years the grade of cows will be greatly advanced both from a quantity as well as increased butter fat content amounts. This is a method that has been used extensively in the more advanced progressive dairy communities of the north and east and has always been found satisfactory. With the prospect of dairy development we have in this section, it is now badly needed in this part. If we are to become a dairy producing locality we need to get in touch with the best and most progressive methods that have brought success to other communities. We cannot make a mistake along this line, and we can advance our dairy interests very much by bringing in some highly developed sires which are sure to increase the value of our dairy stock as well as to increase production. In fact it is necessary that we do that if we are to become a real dairy producing community.

Increased production and economical feeding spell the success of the dairy business. The feed side of the question is just as important as the other side. For we might have high producing dairy stock, and yet if our feed costs too much we would yet fail. Several kinds of feed may be raised cheaply in this locality. But there are some elements of proper and cheap feed that we must always buy. Economical feed for dairy cows is built around the protein element and that is the one element that must be purchased. Cows will do better on the vegetable protein. Of these cotton seed meal is the principal one because it is the most prevalent. The price of cotton seed meal will govern the price of all other vegetable proteins, this in turn will be affected by other influences such as the size of the cotton crop, as well as several other influences such as the size of the cotton crop as well as several other things that affect the market as related to cotton seed products. We cannot tell at any time in advance what cotton seed meal may be worth, but we can always base a calculation as to the costs of dairy feed by the price then prevailing of cotton seed meal. There is no substitute for cotton seed meal in this relation and this is the proper basis to work from in any attempt to get at the cost of our dairy feed. It is we think highly essential that all should understand this idea as it will prove to be a sure guide in the study of our feed problems. Most of the feed stuff we raise in central Texas is lacking in this protein element and it should be included in every calculation we make in estimating the cost of dairy feeds. Of course where one raises cotton the seed may be exchanged for the meal and the farm thus produce all of the feed elements needed, but where one does not raise any cotton the meal must be purchased.

While the vegetable proteins are better for dairy stock they will not do well for poultry. Poultry feeds have as their basis the

protein derived from animal sources if proper results are to be obtained. It has been found by actual demonstration that cotton seed meal fed to laying hens has a very detrimental effect on the keeping quality of eggs. It has also been shown that the use of cotton seed meal fed to hens impair their health so that experienced poultry men do not now use the protein derived from cotton seed meal. Ground meat are the principal sources of protein for hens and growing chickens. The costs of a proper poultry feed will in this case be based on the price of the ground meat scraps. If beef stock are high the price of the protein thus obtained will correspond. While of course with cheaper meat the price would be lower, but in this case as before mentioned we base our estimate of the cost of our feed on the prevailing price of meat scraps for that is the base around which we assemble the cost of our poultry feeds. Our major problem in each case is to assemble the balance of the ration from the cheapest sources available and thus reduce the whole cost to the lowest possible figure. It is thus we arrive at the cost of production to us of either dairy or poultry feed.

The writer assisted in holding the recent road election in Hamilton county, thus being brought into intimate contact with a large number of people. From questions and conversations, heard during the day it was abundantly impressed on our mind that the folks just now are not in favor of having their taxes raised. On the other hand it seems that the demand for better roads is almost universal. This gives rise to an interesting question—if the folks want better roads and are not willing to stand for an increase in taxes to pay for them, just how are we to get improved roads? It occurs to us that it is up to someone to suggest a plan that would both finance the work of building better roads and at the same time satisfy the folks. We don't claim to be an expert in such matters but it occurs to us that we need some organization among those interested in better roads as well as along other lines. It seems to us that much could be accomplished by organized effort. To illustrate: Take for instance the Falls Creek road, we venture those along this road and adjacent to it would like to see a first class road built all the way to the county line. If this is true all these people by getting together on the proposition could do very much to secure this great object. The question of most importance is just how much each one is willing to give to get the road completed. Would these citizens be willing to donate the land and move their fences back so as to give at least a 60 foot right of way? If co-operation to this extent could be obtained we feel most sure that they could have a fine road within a short time. The question of co-operation involved can best be secured by these people organizing a good roads association and this implies to all sections of our precinct. With 60 foot road ways provided our commissioners could at once begin plans to develop our lateral roads and could put up a standard 30 foot grade which would stand up under travel if a systematic dragging after rains should be provided for. Following the completion of the grading for the precinct the commissioners could then begin applying gravel so that in a comparatively short time we would have hard surface roads in all sections of the county. We are just on the eve of an extensive road building program in the county the commissioners court having at its disposal for this purpose a sum near \$50,000.00. We are of the opinion that it will be a waste of money to try to build a road in a 30 foot lane. A narrow grade will not stand up under the kind of hauling we now have and a move to make all local roads 60 feet wide should be under way at once. Folks, if you want better roads, let's see if we can't get together on a plan like that suggested and get the ball rolling to secure for ourselves a system of hard surfaced roads all through our section. We will be glad to visit any community surrounding our town and discuss the benefits to be derived by an organized effort to build up better roads for our locality.

This is a good season of the year to study about farm terracing. Most farmers have laid by the crops and will have a short time in which they are not so busy. It has been abundantly shown what terracing has done for many run down farms, and how it has afforded protection to many farms that are not run down, so that the practical side of the question has been fully established. We have many farms that should by all means be terraced, whether run down or yet fully productive. The services of the county agent may be obtained by proper notice and he will be glad to visit your farm and assist in running the levels so that you may begin to grade at your convenience. There are only a few terraced farms in this immediate vicinity but we hope to stimulate interest enough so that there will be many others. It is a matter of great importance to all and for that reason it is greatly to be desired that we get a general movement under way at the earliest time possible. Terraced farms should be foundation to all kinds of farm progress for it is a sure protection to the soil which is the foundation for the prosperity for the farmer as well as all others for those who do not farm are dependent on the product of the farm for their meat and bread.

Texas turkey growers received \$10,000,000 for their Thanksgiving shipments in 1928.

WELCOME Reunion Visitors

Of course while you are attending the Reunion you will eat—

"HICO MADE BREAD and PASTRIES" Baked Sanitary—And Always Fresh

Hico Bakery

HICO, TEXAS

Boys Heifer Makes Registered of Merit

Waxahachie.—Milton Wakefield, a Mt. Peak club boy who borrowed \$100 a year ago last January to purchase a bred heifer, has been notified that this young cow has qualified for the register of merit by producing 474.88 pounds of butterfat in 305 days. Put on test at the suggestion of the county agent, W. M. Love, she almost doubled the 250.5 pounds butterfat required for register of merit by the American Jersey Club. Her production in this period was 9405 pounds or an average of about 3 1-2 gallons daily, which tested 5.05 per cent. Milton sold the heifer's bull calf for \$200 and is said to have refused \$700 for the cow.

GAS CONSUMPTION INCREASES 400 PER CENT IN 20 YEARS

Consumption of natural gas was 400 billion cubic feet in 1908. In twenty years it had grown to 1,600 billion or 400 per cent. Industrial consumption went from 260 billion to 1,150 billion and domestic from 130 billion to 450 billion cubic feet.

Edna—The Cherokee rose hedge, considered one of Jackson county's worst pests, has been turned to profit by Andrew Lorenzen on his 800-acre diversified farm. While others were trying to destroy their hedges he turned 25 head of goats onto his hedge which is a quarter of a mile long and from 50 to 200 feet in width. The county agent says they are keeping the hedge in check and Mr. Lorenzen estimates that he can run 150 head of goats on this hedge for twelve months in the year.

J. C. RODGERS

Fire and Tornado

Insurance

Having been in the Insurance business in Hico for the past 37 years, and having selected quite a number of OLD LINE Companies, some of which I have represented for 37 years, and during this time have had many fires, and the public who are my patrons can testify with me that all losses have been adjusted and paid satisfactory.

Placing Insurance scientifically guarantees a satisfactory fire-loss adjustment. Come to see me when in need of any kind of Insurance.

J. C. RODGERS

HICO, TEXAS

C. C. BAKER

Doctor of Dental Surgery



Has been practicing dentistry for people of Hamilton, Hico and the surrounding counties for 36 years. Is in the H office every Friday from 9 a. m. to 5 m. Lady assistant. Phone 276.

Remember, you are just as old as mouth. Mayo Brothers, of Roche Minn., the world's most famous surgeon say "good dentistry will add 10 year human life." What are 10 years more life worth to you?

You should have your teeth examined least once a year by a skillful dentist. have your car looked after occasionally why not your teeth?

C. C. Baker August 2, network of Post-Graduate Chicago Dentistry.

48
24
72

HICO Welco

to the g

REUNION

August 8, 9, 10...

FREE THREE GRE

GOOD WATER

Listen to the music of our h
Hon. Lieut. Gov. Barry M

ROY GRAY'S SHOW

SPECIAL---A Mass Band

PROG

Big Parade at 10 o'clock

FIRST DAY

Welcome address, by Mayor J. C. Barrow, 11 o'clock at park.

Band concerts at 2 and 9 p. m.
Speaking at 3 p. m.

SECOND DAY

Band Concerts at 10 a. m. and at 9 p. m.

Speaking at 3 p. m.

A. C. JOHNSTON
LAWYER
HICO HAMILTON STEPHENVILLE

CORNER DRUG STORE
YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

ANSWERING THE CALL FOR SERVICE
TEXAS LOUISIANA POWER COMPANY
ECONOMICAL QUALITY MERCHANDISE

THE VOGUE
"NEWEST THINGS FIRST"
Ladies Ready-to-Wear, Millinery
Silk Underwear and Hosiery

DUNCAN BROTHERS
A FEDERATED STORE
We Make It Worthwhile to Pay Cash

MAKE JOHNSON BARBER SHOP
WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET
IN HICO TWENTY YEARS

CITY CAFE
Regular Meals Short Orders
HOME COOKED FOODS

HOUSTON SHOE REPAIR SHOP
FOR BETTER SHOE REBUILDING
GIVE US A TRIAL

'A Six in the Price Range of the Four'
Chevrolet
Blair's Chevrolet Sales and Service

H. N. Wolfe, Agent for
MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM CO.
MAGNOLIA ANTI-KNOCK GASOLINE AND
HIGH GRADE LUBE OILS
PHONE 157

CITY TAILOR SHOP
"CLEAN EVERYTHING BUT THE BABY"

AUBREY COLE SERVICE
STATION
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT
TEXACO GAS AND OILS
LADIES REST ROOM
QUICK TIRE SERVICE—PHONE 230

G. M. CARLTON BROS. & CO.
Dealers in Everything
Come And Make Our Store Your Headquarters!

WILL HARDY BARBER SHOP
MEET ME FOR 3 DAYS OF FUN AND
AMUSEMENT—PENTY OF ICE WATER
ALL WORK GUARANTEED WELCOME!

MAKE OUR PLACE HEADQUARTERS WHILE
ATTENDING THE REUNION
LEACH VARIETY STORE

The Hico Ice & Cold Storage Co.
HIGH GRADE CREAMERY PRODUCTS
VELVET ICE CREAM AND HONEY DEW
SWEET CREAM BUTTER

LEETH & SON—GINNERS
We thank the people for their past favors—and
ask for a continuance of the same

The Great Atlantic & Pacific
Tea Company
"Where Economy Rules"

SERVING NATURAL GAS
TO HICO
SOUTHERN UNION GAS COMPANY

J. L. ONSTOTT
RIVERSIDE FILLING STATION
QUICK SERVICE

Shadowland Hatchery and Produce
BUY POULTRY, EGGS AN CREAM
SELLS ALL KINDS OF PURE BRED CHICKS,
POULTRY FEED AND SUPPLIES
CUSTOM HATCHING A SPECIALTY
PHONE 276

WHITE SERVICE STATION
You are as WELCOME without a purchase—as
with a purchase. FREE Ice Water—Ladies Rest
Room—VISIT US while at HICO REUNION—
J. A. HUGHES, Prop.

HUBSON'S HOKUS-POKUS
QUALITY GROCERIES—LOWEST PRICES

BARNES & McCULLOUGH
BUILDING SERVICE
"Everything to Build Anything"

ESTABLISHED 1880
WHERE ECONOMY RULES
BAN
Lettu
Fres
Econ
Dom
Prep
Eatv
Heir
Roy
Flei
Raji
Rajal
Del M.
Quake
A&P
Dill o
Nectar
Bokar
A&P Pur
THE GREAT ATLAN

comes YOV

greatest

UNION

..... 47th Annual

REAT DAYS FREE Attractions

NICE, COOL SHADES

ur home band. Hear the Miller and Tom B. Love.

WS for FUN and ENJOYMENT

nd Concert the First Night!

GRAM

ck a. m. on opening Day!

THIRD DAY

Band Concerts at 10 a. m. and at 9 p. m. Hon. Lieut. Gov. Barry Miller will speak at the Band Stand at 3 o'clock.

PRIZES

In the parade of first day prizes will be given as follows:

First Prize, best decorated car, \$7.50; Second prize, \$5.00.

POWERS GARAGE
WHERE YOU CAN GET THE JOB DONE

IKE & GENE CAFE
THE HOME OF GOOD EATS AND PLENTY OF ELECTRIC FANS

Petty Bros. Mercantile Company
EVERYTHING FOR FARM, HOME AND RANCH

SANITARY MEAT MARKET
J. H. ELLINGTON, Prop.
CHOICE MEATS GOOD SERVICE

C. L. LYNCH HARDWARE CO.
WELCOME TO HICO
MAKE THIS STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS

N. A. LEETH
YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

Fewell Shoe and Harness Shop
"THE REBUILDER"
It Pleases Us To Please You!

COLE & SIMONTON
THAT GOOD GULF GASOLINE AND SUPREME MOTOR OILS

THE WISEMAN STUDIO
PHOTOS — KODAKS — FILMS

THE HICO NATIONAL BANK
WELCOMES YOU

WELCOME TO HICO'S 47th Annual Reunion
SMITH, HARRIS LUMBER CO.

PORTER'S DRUG STORE
FAST SERVICE AND AT YOUR SERVICE

The News Review

HICO FURNITURE COMPANY
HOME FURNISHERS
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

E. H. PERSONS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
HICO, TEXAS

WILLIS MOTOR COMPANY
FORD SALES AND SERVICE

J. E. BURLESON
GROCER
Profits Small, Business Great
That's the Way We Operate
HICO, TEXAS

MIDLAND BARBER SHOP
WELCOME TO HICO—VISIT US!

READY-TO-WEAR SHOPPE
EVERYTHING FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN
GOOD GOODS—BETTER PRICES

MAGNOLIA FILLING STATION
COLD DRINKS AND ICE WATER
LADIES REST ROOM
D. R. PROFFITT, Agent

ROSS POULTRY & EGG CO.
Bring Your Poultry and Cream to Us—Will Trade You Money in Exchange
WHERE THE WEIGHT IS RIGHT

FRENCH GARAGE
GENERAL REPAIRING AND CAR PAINTING
USED CARS AND USED CAR PARTS
GOOD GULF GASOLINE AND SINCLAIR OILS

PALACE THEATRE
THE HOME OF GOOD ENTERTAINMENT

NASH POST NO 291
All Legionaires Cordially Invited
To Attend Our Meeting
August 2, 1929
Hico, Texas

WE INVITE AND WELCOME THE WHOLE FAMILY



VISIT OUR STORE WHILE ATTENDING HICO'S 47TH REUNION

We are truly the people's Store and we want every man, woman and child that attends the Reunion to visit our store—"for it is the people's store." Feel perfectly at home—drink freely of our ice water—rest under our fans. We are making special prices on all summer merchandise—and it will be worth your while to get our prices on this merchandise—and remember when you buy at CARLTON'S

You Save Much Money

We offer our patrons the best of Staple and Fancy Groceries, at prices that are "EXCEEDINGLY LOW." Get our Bargain prices on everything that you need. VISIT CARLTON'S, BE AT HOME! BUY AT CARLTON'S, AND SAVE!

G. M. Carlton Brothers & Company

Hico,

"The People's Store"

Hico,

If you bunk your car in a strange place when you are on a trip, jot the mileage shown on the odometer so you can tell the next morning whether anybody has used it during the night. If you do somewhat ostentatiously, the "around the garage" may see you decide to leave your car alone,

knowing that use of it will be detected. Following the shipment of two car loads of Wise County cream to Philadelphia, the Tennessee Daires plant at Decatur shipped a full carload of powdered milk to the same destination.

Bumper Crops, Higher Prices Aiding Farmers

Austin—Recovery of prices during June is one of the most important developments in the agricultural situation, according to Bervard Nichols, editor of the Texas Business Review, issued monthly by the Bureau of Business Research at the University of Texas.

"Grain prices after a precipitous decline in April and May rebounded in June and are now higher than they were before," Mr. Nichols said. "The higher quotations have brought about a much more optimistic outlook for the rural sections and have injected a feeling of confidence into the whole business structure."

"The July report, issued by the government, indicates that most crops in Texas are likely to be larger than those of last year and that crops in most cases are doing well. The wheat harvest is sure to establish a new high record and the oat crop is one of the largest ever produced. Chances for a large cotton crop are favorable."

Shipments of fruits and vegetables are falling seasonally, but loadings for the first half are considerably above those for the same of 1928. Prices for most fruits and vegetables averaged lower in June than in May."

U. S. LABOR IS CHEAP AT HIGH SCALES OF PAY

Washington, July 20.—American labor is the cheapest in the world instead of being the most costly, when its efficiency is considered, according to David J. Lewis, former congressman and U. S. tariff commissioner.

Lewis made a study of "real wages," for the Rawleigh tariff bureau and the People's Legislative Service, because of the claim made by scores of witnesses in the present tariff hearings that American industry needs higher tariff rates to protect our high wages against the low wage scales abroad.

The tariff protection already given is more than enough to pay all the wages paid in 208 out of 350 leading American industries, he said.

The comparison alone of daily wage rates in the U. S. with those of other nations is misleading, Lewis said, because it does not take into account the greater efficiency of the American worker, the greater efficiency of management, and the greater mechanical and power equipment.

A dollar in wages will purchase 2.3 of a ton of bituminous coal in the United States, against one-third in England, twice as much soap and the pig iron, and 30 per cent more cement, Lewis said.

U. S. Cost is Low. Countries of Europe spend from \$2.03 to \$3.79 in labor costs for a ton of coal, he said while the costs

in the U. S. is \$1.58, although the U. S. coal miner is paid almost twice as much as in any other country. But he produces three times as much coal a year as in any other country.

Similar results were found for many other industries, although in some of them the foreign labor costs actually were a little less than in the U. S.

Lewis concluded that the high wage-rates in the U. S. were due to tariff protection so much as our greater productivity per man, and to our greater store of raw materials.

Athens Would Pay More. If the tariff were responsible, he argued, such countries as Japan, France and Germany, which have high tariffs would also have high wages.

"Despite our great advantage in raw materials and production, we are much in the rear among exporting nations. Less than 6 per cent of our total productivity is exported, while France exports 38 per cent, the United Kingdom 62 per cent and Germany 54 per cent," Lewis said.

"This indicates the price our efficient industries pay for needless restrictions imposed on our commerce which cripple our export potentialities."

State Building In June \$6,023,208

Building permits issued in Texas during June represented new construction valued at \$6,023,208, according to the National Monthly Building Survey prepared by S. W. Straus & Co., and released through their Dallas offices. Total for June 1928, were \$8,221,735.

Comparative figures also were given for the first half of 1929 and the first half of 1928, totals for this year so far being \$58,884,621, as compared to \$62,463,560 in the first half of 1928.

Houston, with permits totaling \$1,590,645, led the State. Other cities with high figures were Fort Worth, \$1,004,703; San Antonio, \$684,125; Dallas, \$469,550; Corpus Christi, \$356,710, and Amarillo, \$222,715.

NEFF TO ANNOUNCE FOR GOVERNOR'S RACE SOON

AUSTIN, July 19.—Former Governor Pat M. Neff of Waco soon will announce his candidacy for Governor subject to the 1930 primaries, R. B. Walthall, chairman of the Board of Control and former private secretary to Neff, said Friday.

"You may quote me as saying that Governor Neff will make the same intensive campaign he made in 1920," Walthall stated.

Texas' death rate in 1928 was 9.51 per 1,000 population. The average for the United States in 1926 was 12.1 per 1,000.

MOTOR REGISTRATION IN TEXAS 1,031,641

Austin.—A 4c tax on gasoline now in effect has done little to dampen the ardor of automobile buyers in Texas. Figures from the Highway Department show rapid gains in registrations during the last month and to date there are 1,031,164 passenger

cars registered. This is slightly below the total number registered during the year 1928.

In addition to this number of passenger cars there are 155,710 trucks, 3,663 busses, 3,302 motor-trailers, while 3,953 dealers have been registered, 10,448 chauffeurs, 256,049 transfers and 13,425 duplicate plates issued.

Welcome --- Reunion Visitors

—Visit our Yard while attending the Reunion. We sell all kinds of building materials—and you can always SAVE MONEY on quality Building Materials—

—You purchase it from us—for we have—
NEC "Everything to Build Anything"
BOL
A&P

THE GREAT ATL & McCullough

While In Hico --

Attending

Her 47th Annual

Reunion

you are invited to the show room of the Willis Motor Company to inspect the new Fords on display. We carry the various types of cars, in the very latest colors and creations.

Don't fail to see our line of used cars on display. We sell them at attractive bargain prices.

Willis Motor Company

Frank Mingus, Salesman

THE STATE OF TEXAS
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hamilton County—Greeting:
 Affidavit having been made as required by law, you are hereby commanded to summon J. D. Center, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Hamilton County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Hamilton, on the last Monday in August A. D. 1929, the same being the 26th day of August A. D. 1929, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 18th day of August A. D. 1929,

in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 3218, wherein Perry National Bank, of Hamilton, Texas, is Plaintiff, and J. D. Center is defendant, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action, being as follows: Plaintiff alleging that on or about the 11th day of November 1928, the defendant made, executed and delivered to plaintiff his certain promissory note in the sum of one thousand dollars, said note bearing date November 11th, 1928 and due on demand with interest from date of execution until paid at the rate of ten per cent per annum and ten per cent additional as attorney's fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, whereby he became lia-

ble and promised to pay to plaintiff the sum of money in said note specified. Plaintiff further alleging that said note is now past due and unpaid, and that defendant has failed and refused to pay same to plaintiff's damage in the amount now due thereon. Plaintiff praying for judgment for its debt, including interest and attorney's fees, costs of suit, general and special relief as more fully appears from its petition now on file in my office and to which reference is made. Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Hamilton, Texas on this 19th day of July A. D. 1929.

L. A. Morris, Clerk, District Court, Hamilton County, Texas.
 By C. V. Allen, Deputy.

Phone 96 for Watkins Goods. Delivered at your door. A. C. Rieger—The Watkins' Man.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson and three daughters, of Abilene, spent the week-end with Mrs. Thompson's mother, Mrs. J. C. White. Miss Thelma Thompson will remain with Mrs. White for a while.

THE STATE OF TEXAS
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hamilton County—Greeting:
 Affidavit having been made as required by law, you are hereby commanded to summon Katherine Smith, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court, of Hamilton County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Hamilton, on the last Monday in August A. D. 1929, the same being the 26th day of August A. D. 1929, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 18th day of July A. D. 1929, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 3219, wherein J. B. Smith is Plaintiff, and Katherine Smith is Defendant, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action, being as follows: Plaintiff alleging that he and defendant were legally married to each other on or about the 5th day of January 1926, in Somerville County, Texas, and that on or about the first day of April 1927, defendant left plaintiff and took up her abode with another man, and with whom, plaintiff charges defendant with the offense of living in adultery. Plaintiff praying for a dissolution of the bonds of matrimony existing between he and defendant, costs of

suit, general and special relief, as more fully appears from his petition on file in my office and to which reference is made. Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Hamilton, Texas, on this 19th day of July, A. D. 1929.

L. A. Morris, Clerk, District Court, Hamilton County, Texas.
 By C. V. Allen, Deputy.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Robbins, of Ft. Worth, were here Sunday visiting in the C. T. Langston home.

Mr. and Mrs. Olney Marchant left Monday for Dallas, after a two week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stubblefield and family. They were accompanied as far as Cleburne by J. R. and W. A. Stubblefield and John Trammell. They will visit her sister at Dallas, then return to their home at Mabank.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gamble, of Wichita Falls, are here guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hardy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gleason spent a part of last week in Dallas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Alford. Fred Wolfe made a trip to Level-land the first of the week on business.

SATURDAY SPECIAL

Good Standard

30x3 1-2 Tubes for 98c
 29x4:40 Tubes for \$1.27
 30x4.50 Tubes for \$1.43

MAGNOLIA FILLING STATION
 D. R. Proffitt, Agent

NOTICE

DR. S. H. PRUITT

"Chiropractor and Masseur"

NOW IN HICO AT MRS. T. B. LANE'S, LADY ASSISTANT.

WILL BE HERE 6 OR 8 WEEKS—PHONE 161 TODAY FOR APPOINTMENT.

WE WILL
PROVE
THAT THEY BAKE
BETTER

Expect Big Things



NEW!
DIFFERENT!

Revolutionizing
Style and Beauty

IN GAS RANGES

Detroit Jewel Gas Range Demonstration

We will have a factory representative at our store on

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
AUGUST 1, 2, 3
at 4 o'clock each afternoon

Liberal Allowance on Your Old Stove

To show many things you should know

How they Bake with Oven door open

How they Bake and cook without watching.

How they save you weary hours

How they beautify, modernize the home

Best Terms Small Payment Down Balance Monthly

SEE

Own the Best---Cost No More
Free Installation and Adjusting

We will bake with oven wrapped in paper
 We will boil water 18 inches from burner
 We will cook whole meal without watching.

It is well worth your while to see this demonstration. All Food Cooked Will be Served.

FREE with each Range sold this week—One Set of Aluminum worth \$10.00.

We will give away FREE one 10-piece Aluminum Set on last day of demonstration.

If it's not a Detroit Jewel it's a Disappointment

C. L. Lynch Hardware

We are also equipped to pipe houses—let us figure with you.

Welcome

To the Hico Reunion

Ross, Blackburn, Williamson and Adams, want you to make the Hico Poultry & Egg Company your headquarters while in town. Plenty of good, old ice water, and a nice, cool place to rest. And don't forget you get that good old ARMOUR SERVICE—when you bring your Poultry, Eggs and cream to our station—for its an ARMOUR STATION.

Hico Poultry & Egg Co

Successors to

Ross Poultry & Egg Co.
Pirtle Poultry & Egg Co.

Tune In

on ARMOUR HOUR, starting August 2, and will be broadcast over a network of thirty-eight Stations.

COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

Copyright by Doubleday, Doran & Co.



by Lowell Thomas

(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER XIV

Through a Sea of Floating Brimstone to Fiji

We had all along figured that we might have to go to the Fiji Islands, where a constant stream of sailing ships was always taking aboard copra for the munition factories in the United States. But we also were fully aware that sailing in a little open boat from Cook Islands to the Fijis might easily be a perilous venture. Our voyage so far had gone fairly smoothly. There had been no hurricanes, and we thanked God for that. But now the weather turned against us for a whole week, and we began to think we had run across St. Swiftn's day. We had forgotten—if we had ever known it—that this was the time when the equinoctial storms broke in those waters. Had we known it, we never would have headed for the Fijis.

For ten days we sailed through a drenching downpour, the rainy season. The sea was choppy. The wind whipped the spray and the crests of waves over us in driving sheets. In our cockleshell, things were afloat, and it was bitter cold at night. We threw our mattresses overboard. In their soaked condition they were far worse to sleep on than the wet planks, and there was no use keeping them any longer. When the sun occasionally shone, our drenched clothes would dry quickly and stiffen like boards of salt. They rubbed and scratched the skin off our bodies. When they got wet again, which they promptly did, the salt would soak into the raw flesh and inflame it. Our bodies felt as though they were on fire. We had no regular sleep. Instead, a man would doze away suddenly at almost any time. Even the helmsman would drowse off like that, and, with a free rudder, the boat would veer around crazily.

One morning, when dawn came, we could hardly believe our eyes. The sea had turned from its normal blue to yellow. On scooping up a pall of it we found a seam that we concluded must be brimstone and ash. We were sailing through a field of brimstone. For three days we saw from horizon to horizon this yellowish expanse of volcanic dust. It no doubt came from some submarine eruption, perhaps the one we could thank for the tidal wave that had wrecked the Scudder. The waves carried the gritty dust into the boat. It penetrated everything. Every surface became like sandpaper. Our skin grew rough and caked with it. Our blankets were like sandpaper, and so were our clothes.

As the voyage grew longer, we had to be more and more sparing with our drinking water. The supply began to run low. We could no longer collect rain water in our sails. They were coated with salt. We tried to wash them out in the rain, but then the spray and the waves kept washing in and kept the sails salty and added a further salt to any water we collected. Our supply of fruit that we had picked up in the Cook Islands ran out now, and about all we had left was hardtack, not in itself a thirst-quenching kind of food. Our gums dried out and were like rough iron. We sucked our fingers and gnawed at our knuckles to bring a flow of saliva and refresh our burning mouths.

And then came the sailor's worst enemy, scurvy. Our diet of hardtack, lack of exercise, and general hardships brought it on. Our knees swelled up so badly that we had to cut our trousers. The creaking of the boat knocked them together or against the wooden sides, and then the pain was almost unendurable. Our lips were black and broken. Our tongues were swollen and hard. It was as if you had a stone in your mouth. Our gums became snow white and seemed to recede. Our teeth felt as though they were sticking far out of our jaws. They hurt constantly and were loose and felt as if they were going to drop out. With these shaking teeth we ate our hardtack. I never before knew how hard hardtack was. We had no ending headaches, and it seemed as if something were pressing our eyes right out of their sockets. We got water in our legs, and could hardly stand any more. We had to slide around the seats to do what had to be done in navigating the boat. In scurvy, the blood turns to water, first in the legs and then upward. When it reaches the heart you die. Where the blood is water the flesh is white, and you can see the line of the white creep slowly up. We wondered who would be the first—the first to have the line of white rise to the heart. My boys made marks to show the line clearly and mark its daily progress upward. It was a kind of sport. It was keeping a daily log, a log of death. Parmien was the youngest of us, but he seemed to be on his way to win the race. The line was higher on him than on the others. He joked about it. There was nothing terrible in it. We were all in a deep apathy. Our brains were like balls of cotton. Nothing mattered, certainly not death.

Death would come, we thought, as a relief from these sufferings. The prospect of its arrival became more and more attractive.



Two Thousand Miles in This Open Boat.

"Boys," I said, "let us take pieces of ballast iron and tie them around our necks. One plunge and in a few seconds all our pains will be gone."

"Yes, All right." There were mutterings of assent.

But Parmien, the youngest, the one who was nearest death, picked up the comic volume, Fritz Reuter's "Trip to Constantinople," and began to read a funny story. We all laughed. That book had eased many a hard hour before, on this ghastly voyage, and now, perhaps, it saved our lives.

And so we continued on with but one instinct left in us, the sailor's instinct to navigate his craft. Mechanically, without any particular hope, without any particular thought, we trimmed the sails, guided the helm, and calculated our position as best we could. Nautical science was at a low ebb among us now. We were too far gone to reckon exactly where we were, and were only vague in our steering. All we knew was that we should steer to the west where the island groups were.

I won't try to say how we felt when we saw a speck on the horizon and the speck grew bigger and turned into the familiar green of a tropical island. We had been so much like dead men, who had thought that nothing could ever make us glad again. By Joe, that sight gladdened our hearts, though. We grew even weaker, but it was the weakness of happiness. As we drew near, we thought of nothing but land, fresh water, and soft food, a soft banana, for our loose, shaky teeth. Never mind ships or capturing ships. Never mind being taken prisoners. We headed straight toward a crude pier that stuck out into the water.

A crowd of a hundred natives, perhaps less, were gathered at the landing place watching our approach. They were ferocious looking black warriors. We had now passed from the region of the brown, indolent Polynesians to those of the black, warlike Melanesians.

"What ugly customers," I said to Lendenmann. "They look like cannibals."

The forbidding battle array on shore stirred a new strength in us. It certainly looked like a cannibal island, and miserable as we were, still we could not escape the thought of our skin and bones being fattened up in preparation for an old-time South sea banquet.

"Clear the boat for action!" I ordered. Even in our present straits, we could still remember our old naval ways.

The German flag went jerking to our masthead, and rifles and machine guns were displayed.

A shout went up on shore and a babel of talk. Voices yelled in pidgin English.

"You Germans? How you get here from way off? Come on, Germans great warriors."

Still wary, we drew near the landing pier and talked with the natives. They were unmistakably friendly, very cordial. From what they told us they had, in the first place, grievances against their masters, the British. Then quite a number had been recruited and sent to the trenches in France. There some had been killed and some wounded, and most who survived had contracted tuberculosis from the unaccustomed climate and had been returned to the island worn-out shells of men.

They said there were no white men on the island, and we longed to go ashore. With our scurvy-swollen legs we could hardly stand, however. It wouldn't do to be hauled ashore as cripples. It would not increase these warriors' respect for Germans as fighting men? Cripples do not fare well among savage peoples, and we thought it best not to reveal our impotence. So we refused the natives' invitations to partake of their hospitality, told them we must hurry on to fight the British, and asked for fresh water and bananas. They brought great gourds full of water and bunches of bananas. We drew up to the dock and they handed these precious supplies down for us.

We had our fill of bananas and wa-

ter, and, with shouts resounding from the shore, set sail again. This lucky spot was Niue, an outlying isle of the Fiji group. The sun blazed down upon us, but a fair wind carried us along briskly. The first day after leaving Niue we felt better. The second day we were on the road to high good health. It is amazing the curative effect of fresh fruit, especially bananas, when you are suffering from scurvy. They seem to put new life and blood into you and draw the sickness right out of the body as though some huge and marvelous poultice had been applied.

Our cure was completed at the isle of Katakanga. It is quite a large isle and inhabited by more natives.

We came to the main body of the Fijis, and sailed into a large gulf surrounded by distant islands. It was night, and we decided to wait till morning to see how many ships were passing and what island they were bound for. We reefed our sails and threw out our sea anchor, that sick-like drag of canvas that keeps a boat from turning broadside to the wind and waves and from drifting too fast. We lay down for a decent night's sleep. We would need all our energies for the morrow.

A sudden about. I awakened. It was just daybreak. Straight ahead was a wild white line of surf. It broke over a long, low coral reef, and just behind it was a high cliff. We had run into a strong current during the night. Krauss had awakened just in time to see that it had carried us perilously near the reef. The wine was sweeping us toward the breakers "Raise sail," I shouted.

We scrambled frantically and raised the canvas. The wind was inshore. We could not head into it. We were being blown slowly, inexorably onto the reef.

People accustomed to the surfs along ordinary coasts have no idea of what breakers are like off the islands of the South Pacific. The surf all over the Pacific is particularly strong. But when it breaks over a mid-ocean coral reef nothing can live in it. The strongest swimmer is sure to be dashed to pieces against the jagged coral.

And there wasn't the slightest hope of our moving against the wind and backing away from the reef. Slowly, slowly we were nearing it. The breakers roared like thunder. In a few moments we would be flung into that death trap of water and coral.

Pistol in hand, I shouted something to the effect that I didn't intend to be ground to death by the breakers of that jagged coral.

The others looked for their pistols. One could not find his. Between the pull of the current and the power of our sails, we were drifting along the reef, edging toward it. The wind gave us an extra push. We were in the backwash, only a few yards away from the breakers. And still one man could not find his pistol. Instinctively, we all waited. And that was what saved our lives. Suddenly we saw the reef drop away, slanting back at a sharp angle, and a moment later we were drifting parallel to the coral.

It was then that I discovered there were two kinds of breathing. In times of terrible danger, the breath comes in short, quick puffs. The danger gone, you breathe deeply. By Joe, when we got clear of that reef I breathed such a breath that it seemed to go right down to my heels. I sat looking at my boys' faces. When we got our pistols ready, their faces had set tense, as if cast from bronze. With the danger past, their faces held the same set expression. It was an hour before their old expressions came back again. Two of my fellows found patches of gray in their hair afterward. (Maybe they had been there for years only to be discovered now.) Another's leg was absolutely blue in spots. In those frightful moments he had, without knowing it, grasped his thigh in a clutch like a drowning man. I tell you, by Joe, it was the hand of God that put the curve in that reef! When one of the boys, I don't know which, said in surprise, "We are clear!" I knew it was the hand of God.

CHAPTER XV

Caught by the British at Wakaya

The island was Wakaya. Several old sailing ships were in the harbor. We gazed at them with hungry eyes and eager plans of capturing one rat through our minds. Natives on shore spied us, took us for shipwrecked sailors, and put a boat out to meet us. It suited our plans to let them go right on thinking we had been shipwrecked. That might make it much easier for us to get some information about the vessels at anchor. Leaving a couple of us accompanied the natives to their huts, where they treated us hospitably. They were a simple, trusting people. Several half-breeds and a couple of white men, however, looked at us suspiciously. One half-breed was particularly offensive and insisted on asking us many questions. We did not like his behavior at all.

Kirchless and I took a walk along a path in the woods to talk over what seemed another menacing situation. A white man came galloping by on horseback. He was pale with excitement. He slowed down for a moment, gazed at us, responded curtly to our greeting, and went on. Thoroughly alarmed, we hurried back to the village. Some curious business was afoot, and we were determined to find out what it was.

"Our last half gallon of rum," Kirchless murmured regretfully.

"Yes," I responded, "it is too bad, but it will go to a useful purpose."

We got hold of the half-caste who had been so inquisitive. The white man we had seen on horseback was with him. Something, indeed, was afoot. We talked casually with them and then suggested drinking. They were interested, and became enthusiastic when we produced our half-gallon of rum. In the half-breed's but we staged a drinking bout, which lasted half through the night. Nothing like rum to make men friendly and conversational. The half-breed got so conversational that he blurted out:

"Why, you're all right. But at first we thought you were Germans. We could get fifty pounds if you were Germans."

Now, as an American sailor would say, you've got to "hand it" to the English. They know how to spend money when it is useful. We Germans are usually more niggardly, or "careful" some might call it. We will try to save a mark and then lose thousands. Having received the wireless warning from the resident at Alitvaki of mysterious armed Germans in the South Seas, the authorities in the Fijis had passed word among the natives to be on the lookout for us, and had offered a two-hundred-and-fifty-dollar reward to anyone who turned in definite information about a party of Germans posing as neutrals.

It was clear enough that the half-breed and the white man had been plotting to hand us over to the authorities, but how far they had gone we did not know. We didn't find out that night. It was not until later that we learned the white man's horseback ride had been to give a warning about us to the captain of a cutter in the harbor, and that the cutter had at once shoved off to carry the message to the officials of the larger islands a day's sail away.

Not knowing this, we used a good deal of persuasion to put the idea firmly into the heads of the two men that we could not possibly be Germans. It may have been our eloquence, or, more likely, the genial influence of the rum, but, at any rate, they seemed to lose all of their suspicions and became convinced that we were the truest Norwegians from Scandinavia. Kirchless and I, somewhat the worse from our session at detective work, slept at the Englishman's house.

The four others were offered quarters ashore for the night, but two of my boys remained in the boat as a precaution. It was well they did, too. During the night, native swimmers went out to her and cut the anchor rope. They were put up to it by a Malay police officer who was suspicious of us. Not knowing any of my men would remain on board her, since she was only an open lifeboat, he planned to search her. So he sent his swimmers out to pull her ashore and beach her. The wind was inshore. The anchor rope cut, the boat drifted in. Our two men were asleep, and only awakened when keel lashed against bottom. Dark figures were around in the water, trying to pull the boat on the beach. Our men, pistol in hand, drove them away and then pushed out into open water.

On the following day, we made our final costly error. The ships in the harbor weighed anchor and raised sail. We picked the one that seemed the newest and arranged with the skipper to take us along with him to Suva, on the main island Viti Levu. Of course, our plan was simply to sail a few miles out to sea with him and then take the ship ourselves after donning our uniforms and getting out all of our weapons. A sudden squall blew up and forced the vessel back to port. We returned with her. And now we should have taken her while she lay at anchor. The people ashore would have seen what was going on, but we could have held up the island and then put to sea, storm or no storm. That was our first impulse. We should have followed it. Always trust your first impulse—at any rate, if you go into the pirate business. It is the boldest and best. Instead, we chose a more cautious course. We resolved to wait until the following day and capture our ship when it had got out to sea. While we waited, another vessel arrived.

She was a beauty, too, and would have delighted any seaman's eye as she came sailing into the harbor. She had just arrived, we were told, from Suva. She ran regularly among the islands, carrying merchandise to the traders. She was a handsome three-masted schooner with auxiliary motor power, new, clean, and trim, just the kind of ship we wanted.

"By Joe," I said to my boys, "there's our ship."

We immediately dismissed all idea of the old windjammer we had intended to capture, and devoted ourselves to this new beauty. A council of war was held, after which Kirchless went to the captain of the vessel, which now had docked, and told him that we were Norwegians who, while making a cruise in a lifeboat, had missed our ship, which was taking coal from Australia to Suva. Could we not take passage with him to Suva instead of on the other slower old craft, so that we could get back to our own ship? We would pay regular rates for the passage.

"All right," replied the captain, a jovial, unsuspecting fellow. "Come aboard at eight o'clock this evening. We sail in the morning."

It was our plan again that, once aboard this lovely ship and out at sea we would suddenly appear in our uniforms and hoist the German flag.

We made ready to abandon the lifeboat. Our belongings required careful packing. We put rifles, machine guns, cartridges, and grenades in our canvas bags, wrapped our naval uniforms around these, and then rolled each

bundle in a couple of blankets and tied it securely. A casual handling would not reveal the armament inside. Each of us took a pistol in one pocket and a hand grenade in the other. At eight o'clock we went aboard the schooner. Our maneuvers had been made carefully, and we had attracted no undue notice of the people who were suspicious of us.

Aboard, the captain received us hospitably, and we went around looking over what we expected to make our next prize of war. And a prize she was, just a year out of the shipyard and beautifully finished in every detail.

I could hardly wait for her to raise anchor and set sail. But we had counted that brood of mental chickens before they had hatched, by Joe.

A steamer slid into port! The skipper of our clipper who was standing next to me said he supposed she had brought over the proprietor of the island. The new arrival looked a boat. In it were a military officer and four Indian soldiers. The boat rowed straight toward our ship. We surmised at once that they were coming for us. Having received the message sent by the suspicious half-breed and the white man that there were six Germans on the island, the authorities had sent a force of military police to arrest us. There had been some delay in this, as the only available boat on which to send the police was a cattle steamer, the Amra, and she could not raise anchor for some hours. She had arrived now right in the nick of time, had communicated with the shore, and been informed that we were aboard the schooner.

The storm had cleared during the early morning. The palm trees ashore were ablaze with the tropical sunshine. The water under us was of the deep blue that you see only in the South Seas. A brisk, refreshing wind blew from the west. The boat with the officer and four soldiers came rowing with long, powerful strokes. The Indians wore puttees and those funny little pants that leave the knees bare. They carried no arms other than bayonets. The officer had a sword and a revolver. We could easily have shot them down with our pistols, or thrown a hand grenade in their boat, or held them up at pistol point when they came aboard. Then we could have captured the ship and sailed away. The steamer would have been powerless in the face of our machine guns. There were mutterings among my men. They were full of fight. We should, they urged, make the capture and get away.

(Continued Next Week)

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Monuments
Marble or Granite
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Everything for the
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To the Coolest Place in Hico, while attending the Reunion.

You can get Fast, Courteous Service — and we have everything in Cold Drinks, Confections and Tabaccos.

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HILL CREEK NEWS

We are needing rain bad, the crops are all drying up, except the cotton, it is looking fine.

Cresswell Willie got bit by a rattlesnake Thursday, as he was hoeing and reached down to pull some grass up and the snake bit him. The snake had between ten and fifteen rattlers. The boy is getting along nicely.

A bunch of the Hill Creek folks went to the picnic Thursday and Friday at Iredell.

Miss Weniford Willie spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Willie, also spent a few hours with her sister, Mrs. Hart.

Mr. Buster Glenn gave the community a nice party Friday night. All had a nice time. Hoping he will give us another soon.

Mr. Silas Manns is spending a few days in Waco.

Mr. Clark Royal and family, Mr. Jack Glenn and family, Mr. and Mrs. Southall visited Mr. and Mrs. Buster Glenn Saturday night.

Mrs. Gosdin's mother, is spending a few days with her. Hoping she will enjoy herself while she is here. Miss Nita Flippins is visiting Mrs. Buster Glenn this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Glenn visited relatives near Eulogy Sunday.

Miss Bettie Watts is visiting her cousin, Miss Zella Bennett a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Conger and family returned from a visit. They report a nice time. Mr. and Mrs. Ocie Conger stayed and look after the things while they were gone. They will

leave for the west pretty soon.

The club meeting was held last Wednesday night. The demonstrators were here, and made some nice talks. Mr. Ocie Conger also made a nice talk on club work.

Mr. Leonard Flippins visited his parents, of Stephenville Saturday and Sunday. Returning home Monday bringing his sister to spend a few days here.

Mr. Clark Royal made a business trip to Meridian Saturday.

We had a large crowd Sunday and Sunday night. They are doing better in Sunday School, also prayer meeting. Everybody come and help us out.

Misses Maybeth Conger and Linda Mann, Mr. Alvin Mann and Cranford Rise were the guests of Gladys Royal Sunday. Bethel Mann was the guest of Mathilda Royal.

FLAG BRANCH NEWS

Miss Vera Anderson, of Temple spent Thursday night with Misses Iva and Velma Hanshew.

W. M. Flannary and family spent last week at Glen Rose.

Misses Marie and Ouetta Burks was the guests of Mrs. Bella Hanshew Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis and son, of Gordon spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Graves, Henry Burks and family returned from Galveston, where they spent a few days.

Misses Stella Flannary and Billie Martin left Thursday for an extended

visit in Mexico and Arizona.

Carl Pruitt, of West, Texas, has spent the past two weeks at the bedside of his father, Mr. C. W. Pruitt, who is sick.

Miss Ila West, of Glen Rose is here the guest of Miss Ida Moore.

Most everyone from this place attended the picnic at Iredell last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Brooks spent a few days the past week with Harvey Sawyer and family.

Tommy, Trudie Dunlap and Mrs. Clara Calhoun, of Temple, and Miss Maggie Simons, of Millersville was the guest of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Dunlap the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Anderson, of Dublin spent Tuesday night with Hugh Graves and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Novel Hall and baby, of Olin visited Claud Pruitt and family Friday night.

J. A. Flannary and family, of Stephenville were visitors in this community Sunday.

Raymond Hanshew and Lyn Davis were the guests of J. D. Craig Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Bandy visited J. M. Cooper and family Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis attended Church at Daffau Sunday.

H. M. Burks and family visited Walter Hanshew and family Sunday evening.

Mrs. O. M. Brown and daughter, of Cleburne, are here visiting her father and sister, Mr. Cunningham and daughter.

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Sadler and son, of Austin, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bryan.

Mrs. Freeman, of Arizona, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Carter.

Mrs. Ralph Collier and daughter, of Wichita Falls are visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Collier.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, of Big Spring, and Mr. and Mrs. Brann, of Fort Worth visited here this week.

Mr. W. W. Phillips and son, Willie, visited in Necedoches this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cox returned from Meridian.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sullivan and children, of Fairy, Mr. and Mrs. Blacham, of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Horton, of Spring Creek, Clarence Horton, of near Iredell, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Adkinson, of near Iredell, Mr. Westernman, of Cleburne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Horton and Mrs. Squires here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Henderson and two grandchildren, Jeff and Lillian Henderson, of Munday visited her sister, Mrs. Tom Simpson here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Phillips and grandson, Reupert were in Stephenville Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel, of Stamford, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. A. L. Harris left Monday for a visit in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Cramer and son and Mrs. Treat, of Abilene visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fuller here this week.

Mrs. Jacob and baby, Mr. Reed and son, Scott Dean and Mrs. Laswell were in Glen Rose Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Appleby are here visiting his brother, Mr. Dave Appleby and seeing old friends.

Vernon Gosdin was in Fort Worth this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bishop and son, of Christova, Texas, John Tidwell and wife, of near Hico, and Bob Sanders and wife and granddaughter, Martha Archer, of Koperal were guests of Mrs. Chancellor and children, here Thursday.

Misses Ila Faye Sanders, Mary Hyroth and Evelyn Wyche spent Saturday evening with Misses Ida and Ola Myers.

Miss Valeta Anderson, of Dublin is here visiting friends.

Misses Magginell Mitchell and Mary Heyroth are visiting in Breckenridge.

Rev. W. R. Utley, of Achille, Oklahoma and Mr. and Mrs. Curtis and children, of Hillsboro visited Rev. and Mrs. Nance here this week.

Mrs. Blaston Worrel received word that her sister-in-law, Mrs. Robert Herring had died at her home in Scranton last Thursday, of typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods and daughter, Eleanor Grace, of Port Arthur, Mrs. George F. McClelan and children, of Houston, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Fewell and children, of De Leon and Miss Lucille Fewell, of Cisco are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Fewell.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Rhodes and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Webb were in Fort Worth Wednesday.

Mrs. Lois Noel, of Dublin visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gosdin here this week.

Mrs. J. L. Ware and son, Lee, of Dublin spent the week-end here. Little Miss Louise Cox, who had been visiting there for two weeks returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Trimmer, of Ft. Worth spent the week-end here.

Misses Dorothy Carvess and Opal Lawrence, who attend school at Denton spent the week-end here.

Ben Shields, of Dublin was here this week-end visiting relatives.

Prof and Mrs. Freddy Moore enjoyed a visit from his brother, Mr. Moore and family, of Clifton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Rose and children, of Walnut visited his sister, Mrs. John Kaylor here this week.

Mrs. Lucy Brown, of Oklahoma was here this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Anderson and children, of Dublin were here this week, also Miss Vera Anderson, of Temple and Mr. and Mrs. Haile, of Olin were here shaking hands with old friends.

Mr. and Tom Roach, of near Carlton, visited their daughter, Mrs. Horace Sanders here this week-end.

Miss Maxidene Sadler, of Denton spent the week-end here with her parents.

The Iredell picnic was a success in every way. Had large crowds and plenty of entertainment.

"It's the way you show up at the showdown that counts."

Who's Who TODAY



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

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Bank Service means a great deal more than the mechanical job of figuring dollars and cents and interest. It includes personal contact and personal service to each bank patron.

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DURING HICO'S 47TH REUNION AND HAVE MORE TIME TO ENTERTAIN YOUR FRIENDS AND ENJOY THE REUNION MORE THAN EVER BEFORE.

We are now able to supply Hico with Natural Gas—the most wonderful fuel known—No more kindling to chop—wood to carry—ashes to empty—no nasty smelling, smokey oil to contend with. But more hours freedom from the kitchen by using Gas—Cool, Cheap and convenient fuel.

It is not necessary to put in a winter's supply of fuel when you can use Gas—no great investment in the wood shed. We deliver your fuel to your home, ready for instant use—any hour of the day or night. Think what a convenience it is!

Hico now has all the Public Utilities that any large city has—and should be proud of it.

We congratulate ourselves to be one of those who serve you. We will at all times try to render you service you are entitled to. You may see on display at your local merchants and the Gas Company the latest gas appliances and labor-saving devices. We will be pleased to demonstrated and explain why you should use gas.

Now is the time to come to the Gas Company office, so we may make your meter connections.

Southern Union Gas Co.

"Always at your service"—Gas appliances of all kinds.

Welcome Visitors!

Make our place your headquarters for "GOOD EATS" while attending the Reunion.

GOOD SERVICE

Ike & Gene Cafe

The People of the Entire World

Are Welcome at Our Store During

Our store is one of the coolest places in town. Plenty of ice water to drink. Your luggage will be taken care of. Telephone connections everywhere.

HICO'S 47th Annual REUNION

Petty Brothers Mercantile Company

HICO, TEXAS

"Dealers in Everything."

HICO, TEXAS

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WELCOME To the Old Home Town!

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Always at your service.

The Wiseman Studio

Hico, Texas

The Gulf States Telephone Co.

extends an invitation to you and your family to come and spend the entire three days attending Hico's 47th Annual Reunion. It is given annually for the people of the surrounding communities so that the citizens may enjoy a short recreation period.

The telephone has made rapid strides forward since Hico's first annual reunion, 47 years ago—and today it is playing an important part in insuring the success of this year's Reunion. It is the aim of the Company to render a public service the people of Hico will be proud of—and we urge the use of the TELEPHONE—civilization's most willing servant.

You are WELCOME To Hico

Gulf States Telephone Co.

L. T. ROSS
Watchmaker-Jeweler
Hico, Texas

Cool Dresses and Hats for the Reunion.—The Vogue.

Mrs. H. E. Anderson and little daughter, Jane, of Oakland California, came in Wednesday for an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Bellville, and brother, Garland Tunnell, and with friends. Mrs. Anderson will be remembered here as Miss Cecil Tunnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. R. Dixon and daughter, Trixy, went to Glen Rose Sunday to join Mr. and Mrs. Skinny Tidwell to spend the day together. Mr. and Mrs. Tidwell make their home at Mineral Wells.

Mrs. Will Gallion, of Albany, is spending this week with Mrs. W. D. Gage and visiting other friends.

Unheard of Values in Silk, Crepe, and Georgette Dresses at the Vogue.

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED RATES: Two cents per word for first insertion; one cent per word for each insertion thereafter. Minimum charge for first insertion, 25 cents.

WANTED—a man to work among farmers on rural routes. If you are making less than \$35 a week and can start work and have a car see J. F. Sanford at Mrs. W. H. (Granny) Hooker's Rooming House, Saturday after 2 o'clock and Sunday until noon. Phone 265.

We have plenty of Six per cent money for FARM LOANS.—BIIRD LAND CO.

FOR RENT—Good residence, located on the hill, nice and cool, south front, large lot. D. F. McCarty.

ONE J. B. Feed Mill nearly new and guaranteed to be in first class condition. This mill can be pulled by a Fordson Tractor with ease. Just the thing for some one feeding stock. It will soon save its cost in hauling expense, where feed must be hauled to town. H. Gleason.

FOR SALE, or trade for farm, my home in Hico, six rooms, bath, large sleeping porch. Modern conveniences. Close in. Frank Mingus.

FOR SALE—My home and household goods in Hico, also my 100 acre farm west of town. If interested, write Chas. Moorehouse, Benjamin, Texas. Mrs. J. R. Beatty.

WANTED—four or five cords of wood delivered at my home. Phone 96 or see A. C. Rieger—The Watkin's Man.

FOR SALE—Poland-China pigs. L. Hunter.

ELBERTAS—75c and \$1 bushel. Best grade \$1.50. Heath, 50c bushel.—N. A. Fewell.

Our Congratulations To Hico Citizens on the Annual Hico Reunion

It requires more than the ordinary enterprise to keep an institution like the reunion organized and carried on for a period of forty-seven years. The reunion is an institution we are all proud of for we know it has served its purpose well and good. The citizenship of this territory has come to look forward to the reunion with a great deal of pleasant anticipation. Our hats off to Hico for this accomplishment.

OUR BUS LINE MAKES REGULAR STOPS AT HICO FOUR TIMES DAILY.

ROBERSON BUS LINES