

The Hico News Review

Hico Strives to Serve the Needs of the Dairymen, Poultrymen and Farmers of This Vast Community.

The News Review Circulates in Three Counties—Hamilton, Erath and Bosque—45 Years of Service.

VOLUME 48.

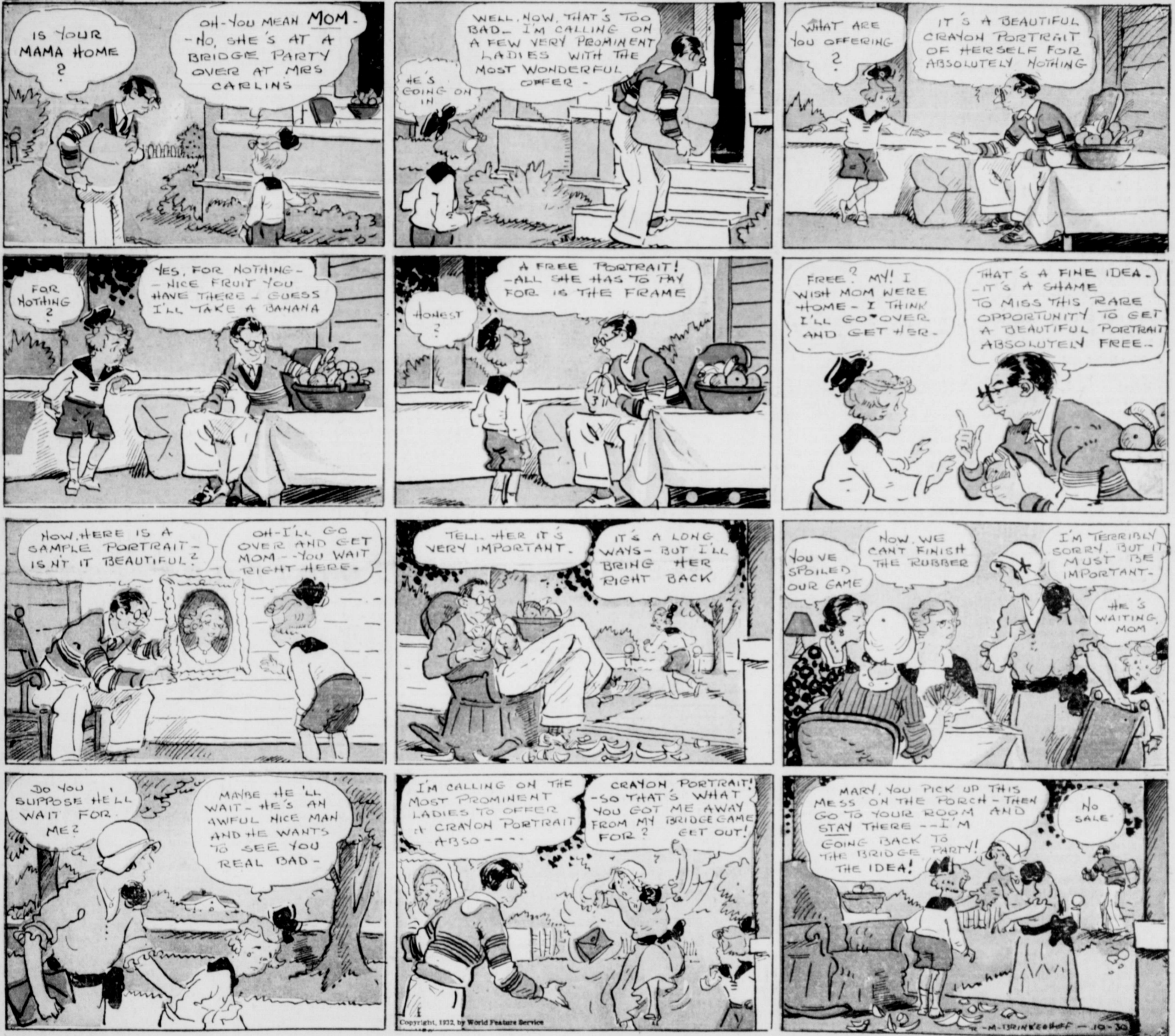
HICO, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 11, 1932.

NUMBER 24

LITTLE MARY MIXUP

Trade Mark, 1932. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By R. M. Brinkerhoff



LITTLE DAVE

Punishment

By Gus Jud



Camp Branch

By ELLA D. COLLIER

We are still having some more pretty weather. We hope it will stay this way until everyone gets through picking cotton. Bud Britton was in the Mack Horsley home Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Hern Childress were in the John Collier home Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Harris spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Lott Perry. Those who were in the John Collier home Wednesday morning were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Harris, Orville Glover. Mr. and Mrs. Touitt Gibson were in Stephenville Friday evening on business. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Harris spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Collier. Mr. and Mrs. Orville Glover and son, Katie Marice. Mrs. C. L. White and children and Adelaide Paul were in the Ross McCaldon home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Harris spent Sunday night in the Jim Land home. James Collier and Jimma Smith were in the J. M. Word home a while Sunday evening. Those who were in the W. F. Pruitt home Sunday evening were Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Todd and children, Harold, Jack, and Mr. and Mrs. Truett Gibson. Otis Perry spent Saturday night with Hoyt Perry. Chester Land spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Land. Paint Up Week closes Saturday. See us by then and profit-Barnes & McCullough, Hico. (adv.)

Gordon

By MRS. G. W. CHAFFIN

Misses Mae and Eva Chaffin of Dallas, and Mrs. Minnie Newton also of Dallas spent this week end with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin and Mr. W. W. Newton and family. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Whitley of Spring Creek. Hugh Harris and family spent this week end in Dallas visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Myers and Mr. and Mrs. Miller. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sawyer spent a while Saturday night at Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Perkins. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Lester and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin Sunday night. Mr. Kincannon spent this week end at home with his family. G. W. Chaffin and wife were in the Chalk Mountain community Monday. Orval Gaines of near Iredell spent Saturday night with G. W. Chaffin. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith were in the Chalk Mountain Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin spent a few hours Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Newton. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Lester attended Church services Sunday at Flag Branch and then they spent the rest of the day with Walker Hanshaw and family. Leonard Kincannon and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Hanshaw and Ernest. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson of Iredell spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John Hanshaw. Earnest Hanshaw attended church Sunday night at Flag Branch. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith and son, John D., visited in the home of Alby Myers and children Wednesday night. If you contemplate painting anything, large or small, see us before Saturday. Special prices that cannot be duplicated later-Barnes & McCullough, Hico. (adv.)

Dry Fork

By OPAL DRIVER

We are having some winter weather at this writing. If we get many more northers like this one, people will be calling out hog killing. We are sorry to report the death of Tom Johns of this community who passed away Saturday night at the home of his mother after an illness of about five weeks. Mr. Johns was laid to rest in the Honey Creek cemetery Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock. The Methodist minister of Hamilton conducted the services. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Ables spent Monday night with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. Murrell Ables and son, Nelson. Mrs. Hubert Johnson and sons spent a while Saturday night with Misses Altie and Artie Columbus. Mrs. Dave Jones and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Hubert Johnson and sons. Mrs. Lion Ridings is on our sick list at this writing. We hope she will soon recover. A host of relatives and friends gathered in the G. C. Driver home Sunday to celebrate Grandmother Columbus' 85th birthday. A delicious dinner was served and several nice gifts were presented to Grandmother. We wish for her many more happy birthdays. You still have time to take advantage of special prices on paint during Paint Up Week, which will close Saturday. Barnes & McCullough, Hico. (adv.)

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Iredell line buckled down to the job, and the Walnut tackles kept the visiting backs in a bottle. Iredell's first score came early in the second half. A series of plunges over the left side of the line where A. Shannon, Phillips and P. Shannon formed a brick wall, soon placed the ball from deep Iredell territory to the center of the field. Then a pass to C. Gosdin placed it in a scoring position. Miller put it over with another plunge. Then began a struggle to break the tie. Long end runs by Walnut often threatened the Iredell goal, but the defense rose to brilliance to put them back. Schenck, Blue, A. Shannon, Phillips and V. Gosdin took care of the end runs while P. Shannon and Sawyer refused to be run over in the middle of the line. Late in the fourth quarter Blue took a neat pass from Miller and ran 35 yards for a touchdown. The rest of the game was hard fought, but the whistle found no more tallies. The entire Iredell squad played stellar ball, as did the opponents. The Iredell lineup was A. Shannon and Blue, end; Phillips and Gosdin, tackles; P. Shannon and Sawyer, guards; Schenck, center; Miller, quarterback; Gosdin and Mingus, halves; Cunningham, full. This same lineup will start next Saturday, Nov 12th, when Walnut returns the game. Everyone is urged to attend and help the "Hots" to mark another win. The game will be called at 2 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Dearing attended church service at Hog Jaw Sunday evening. Rev. Langston preached here and held a short quarterly conference, after which refreshments of chicken sandwiches, cake and coffee were served to the large crowd that was present. The refreshments all were fine, and plenty of them. Mrs. Blue has been very ill but is better. Mr. Dick Berns is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Wellborn of Walnut Springs visited here Sunday. Mrs. Jan Locker has been ill with pneumonia but is improving now. The turkey picking at the Berns Produce House started here Friday which gave employment to several. Harold Dawson spent the week end in Fairy with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Washam. Charles Davis is on the sick list. Paint Up Week closes Saturday. See us by then and profit-Barnes & McCullough, Hico. (adv.)

METHODISTS ELECT OFFICERS

The Methodist Church of Hico closed its fiscal year with the services at the Church last Sunday. Rev. J. M. Perry preached his "farewell sermon" Sunday morning, and Rev. R. A. Langston preached at the evening hour. The business session of the Fourth Quarterly Conference was held in the Church Friday night, Nov. 4. All the departments of the Church presented reports of their labors during this Conference year just closing. They showed that despite the continued financial depression the Church is in good general condition. The following were elected, upon nomination of the pastor, as

Sat. Nov. 12—Last Day of Paint Up Week



A fine finish made finer

NEW and IMPROVED DUCO at new low prices

This richly beautiful finish is so much easier to use now. Quick-drying. Has no objectionable odor. Easy to apply even on large surfaces. Thin with turpentine. There's nothing like this sensationally better DUCO to brighten up furniture... or give new lustrous color to wood-work or floors.



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PAINTS VARNISHES ENAMELS DUCO

members of the Official family for the ensuing Conference year: Board of Stewards: Grady M. Barrow, A. L. Ford, B. B. Gamble, R. L. Holford, J. V. Lackey, Jack Leeth, A. T. McFadden, G. W. Powledge, Lusk Randals, J. D. Seago and Charles Shelton. Board of Trustees: Dr. C. M. Hall, A. L. Ford, W. T. McLarty, L. A. Powledge and Lusk Randals. Judge E. H. Persons was elected as Church Lay Leader, Adolph Leeth, President of the Young Peoples' Division, Lusk Randals, Sunday School Superintendent, B. B. Gamble, associate Sunday School Superintendent, Miss Mary Helen Hall, Sunday School Secretary, Miss Rosalie Eakins, Sunday School Treasurer, Mrs. S. E. Blair, chairman Christian Stewardship, and Mrs. J. A. Eakins, chairman general Missionary Committee.

Duffau

By INEZ SMART

Louise Alexander visited Mabel Cavitt Sunday. Alvin Bell and Rev. L. E. Douglas attended quarterly conference at White's Chapel last Friday. Lois Seales visited Mildred Strother Sunday. Mrs. H. H. Hancock visited Mrs. Arthur Phillips Thursday afternoon of last week. Mrs. Blanche Jones and sons, Ben, Charlie and Alfred, Alvin Bell, Misses Grace and Lois Seales, Mildred Strother, Grace Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Arnold, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Arnold attended the singing at Plain view Sunday afternoon. Truitt Arnold, Cecil Hancock and Aubrey Duzan returned Wednesday from points in West Texas. Mrs. Cora Brown spent Sunday with Mrs. J. P. Smart. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Shipman and children of Chalk Mountain, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kinser and baby of Olin, and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Leibester and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eck Bell Sunday. Lorene and J. N. Williams of Blue Ridge and Emmett and Inez Smart were in Cleburne Tuesday. A pie supper was enjoyed last Friday night at the school house. The funds were for the school athletics. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Giesecke and daughter and Mrs. Holland visited Mrs. A. Giesecke of Millerville Sunday. If you contemplate painting anything, large or small, see us before Saturday. Special prices that cannot be duplicated later-Barnes & McCullough, Hico. (adv.)

Turkeys Wanted

There are only a few days left to sell your TURKEYS on the Thanksgiving market, and we are able to pay prices as high as anyone. Do not wait until the last day to sell, in order to get them on the first markets.

AT ALL TIMES

We will give you correct grades and weights, and strive to render the best of service.

We want all the Turkeys and other produce we can get and we want you to talk with us before you dispose of your flock. Just come in or telephone us and we will come after them. By dressing our own turkeys, we can give a number of Hico people work.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID AT

ALL TIMES FOR ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE

Your Patronage Appreciated

Ross Poultry & Egg Co.

Office Phone 260

WATT M. ROSS, Phone 189 A. I. PIRTLE, Phone 271

CARLTON'S Big Prosperity Sale

THANKS FOLKS FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION LAST FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

We'll do our best to give you Quicker Service next Saturday. Help us Serve you. Better come early, stay all day. Spend your Turkey money here.

BARGAINS ARE PLENTY ALL THROUGHOUT OUR STOCK

WORK CLOTHES

You can't find better work clothes than Carlton's Good Heavy Moleskin pants for only \$1.79 Men's Heavy Weight Hanes Unions 89c Men's Best Hawk Brand Overalls 89c Men's heavy Covert pants 85c Men's heavy coat sweaters 69c

BOYS' SUITS

Students' 2-pant suits. Sizes 34 to 36 \$6.95

HARDWARE

No. 3 galvanized tub 60c No. 2 galvanized tub 55c 10 gallon lard can 55c 8 gallon lard can 45c 5 gallon lard can 35c

GROCERIES

48 lb. sack Princess Flour 70c 6 lbs. good Peaberry Coffee \$1.00 30 lbs. Pinto Beans \$1.00

9x12 Pabco Rug, guaranteed to wear \$4.95

WORK SHIRTS

Men's extra quality blue and grey work shirts 64c

WOOL SOCKS

Good heavy wool mixed socks 15c Men's extra quality medium weight unions 69c

DRY GOODS

Extra quality 36 inch outing 8 1-3c 18 yds. good 40 inch brown domestic for only \$1.00 14 yds. nice quality bleached domestic only \$1.00 18x38 in. Turkish towels, each 11c Part wool Blankets, 66x80 extra quality, sateen bound \$1.69

COTTON BLANKETS

70x80 cotton block plaids \$1.39 You can not equal these prices

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SELL YOUR MILK to the CHEESE PLANT
And trade with us for Highest Quality and Lowest Prices

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J. H. ELLINGTON, Prop.
"STRONG FOR HICO"
We appreciate your business

Corner Drug Store
"ALWAYS FOR HICO"
Where Your Business Is Appreciated

Your Money Goes Farther and You Get More For Your Produce
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Now Is the Time For That NEW OVERCOAT OR SUIT
Let Us Fit You Now
Latham's Tailor Shop

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We Appreciate Your Business the Past Season, and Hope We Pleased You With Our Work

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Make This Store Your Headquarters

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Appreciates Your Business

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In Business Since 1918
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Always Glad to Pay the Top Price For Your Produce and Appreciates Your Business
Lyle Golden

Midland Hotel
We Strive to Render Service That Will Be Appreciated
"HOME OF GOOD MEALS"

Groceries, Variety Goods and Hardware
Cash Buyers
Poultry, Eggs & Cream
N. A. Leeth & Son
"We Appreciate Your Business"

Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co.
We Are in the Market for WHOLE MILK

TURKEYS, CHICKENS, POULTRY, EGGS, SWEET OR SOUR CREAM, WHOLE MILK, CORN, WHEAT, OATS, COTTON, POTATOES, PECANS, FURS AND HIDES, CATTLE AND HOGS—In fact everything raised on the farms and ranches throughout this territory find a ready market in Hico, where wide-awake, fair-dealing, square-shooting buyers pay all the markets will allow and throw in the customary courteous treatment that makes you desire to come back again.

NEW EQUIPMENT FOR MAKING CHEESE has been added at the Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co., thereby making a market again for whole milk, and more and more producers are coming to realize the advantage of this in making ends meet on the farm. To say the least, the proposition will bear investigation by every thinking citizen.

LOCAL MERCHANTS display an admirable spirit in handling as much of the truck and garden crops as possible, as well as protecting the farmers on prices of same, making an honest effort to stretch his dollar to the greatest extent. Produce houses, grain dealers, cotton merchants and other buyers keep a steady watch on the market and are quick to raise their quotations with each advance.

For Higher Prices, Bring Your Produce to

HICO

Where You Can Supply Your Every Need

PRACTICALLY EVERY LINE of commercial and professional endeavor is represented on the business horizon of Hico. Competition is keen, insuring the best values on merchandise to be obtained anywhere — but at the same time a spirit of cooperation and consideration for the other fellow's rights prevails among the business and professional men who are all working toward the same goal—to make this a better shopping center.

STOCKS ARE FRESH AND COMPLETE in the stores. Professional men keep up on their various callings. Service establishments offer the best to be had in their lines. Two good, sound National banks place their facilities at your disposal. The personnel of all these institutions get genuine pleasure from their jobs and are anxious to serve.

THE BUSINESS OF BUYING AND SELLING is not so complicated as it might seem. You have things to sell, we have things to sell. It is merely a matter of getting together and working with each other. When you want to sell something you have raised, come to Hico. When you need to buy something, come to Hico. You will be treated with equal cordiality whether you spend a hundred dollars or 15 cents—or whether you spend anything at all or not.

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You Get More for What you Sell at Hico, and You Get More for What You Buy at
H. & D. Harelik Dry Goods Co.

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In Hico Under Same Management Since 1890

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We Handle that Famous 3-R Feed
We Appreciate Your Business

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Good Equipment Makes a Good Farmer Better

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Money Traded for Your Turkeys, Poultry, Eggs and Cream
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"There is a Reason for Our Growing Trade"
We Always Appreciate Your Business

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FIRST MOVIES

by FELIX RIESENBERG

Nineteenth Instalment.

SYNOPSIS—Johnny Breen, 16 years old, who had spent all of his life aboard a tugboat, playing around New York City, was made motherless when an explosion sank the boat on which he, his mother and the man he called father, were living. He is the only survivor, struggling through the darkness to shore. At dawn, amid surroundings entirely unknown, his life in New York begins. Unable to read, knowing nothing of life, he is taken in by a Jewish family living and doing a second-hand clothing business on the Bowery. From the hour he set foot in the city he had to fight his way through against bullies and toughs and soon became so proficient that he attracted the attention of a would-be manager of fighters who enters him in many boxing tournaments. It was here that Pug came into young Breen's life, an old fighter who was square and honest. He took Breen under his wing, sent him to night school and eventually took him to a health farm he had acquired. The scene shifts and the family of Van Horns of Fifth Avenue is introduced. Gilbert Vaa Horn, last of the old family, is a man about town, who meets Malone and Breen at one of the boxing shows. Van Horn has a hidden chapter in his life which had to do with his mother's maid years ago, who left the family when about to become a mother. It was reported that she married an old captain of a river craft. Van Horn has a ward, Josephine, about Breen's age. Van Horn, now interested in John, pre-vailed upon him to let him finance a course in Civil Engineering at Columbia University. John and Josephine meet, become attached to each other, love grows and they become engaged shortly after Breen graduates from college. Josephine has another suitor, a man of the world named Rantoul. Josephine became restless as John sails for Paris to select her trousseau. At the last moment Rantoul sails on the same boat. At sea the great ocean liner crashes into an iceberg and sinks—all passengers taking to the lifeboats. Van Horn perishes but Rantoul saves himself—with Josephine. Breen learns that Gilbert Van Horn was his father. Josephine breaks the engagement and marries Rantoul. For years John buries himself in work. The U. S. enters the World War. Josephine sees Breen in France, but he remains cool, unimpressed. The Armistice is signed. Rantoul loses his great fortune and Josephine sues and obtains a divorce. Breen, seven years in South America, completes his work and returns to New York. He meets Josephine again, and discovers that love is being rekindled. Josephine, older and wiser, leads John on again.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Perhaps it isn't so," Hetherington mused. "But I have a statement from Jules, old Jules, the butler, discharged by Miss Lambert, or resigned. I don't know which. He's now proprietor of the Club Daffodil. How about that? You've read it?"

"My dear Mr. Hetherington, it may simply be an attempt to get back at Miss Lambert. Don't believe everything you find out."

"Well, there's a big story there."

"My dear sir, this is full of big stories, stories so big the novelists can't open their jaws wide enough to bite them."

"Josephine. We might as well face the facts."

"Why, Marvin! Are you about to propose?" She sat on the arm of the great chair and stroked his head.

"Why have you lit up that portrait of Gilbert?"

"Because it reminds me of, well, of him, and John."

"You know all about—the relationship?"

"Right, old guardian. Now what? Must I split?"

"My dear young lady. You don't know John."

"Well, more than half of the estate is my own. You know I've made money. Hanging onto this house has paid. You know the offer. If John Breen expects me to drag him in here and give him ether, well, I may have to do it. Of course he knows."

"Yes."

"I thought so. Well, Marvin, I'm getting back into society again, what there is left of it, and Mrs. Van Horn won't sound so bad. He'll have to change his name, that's all."

"I was hoping he would, Josephine. Oh, girl, you are good, and wise."

"I'm going to settle things pretty soon Marvin."

"Good night, my dear. Will you kiss old man?"

"There! Now be good"

It was getting on into November. Josephine Lambert had many things to think about. What a difficult boy John was. Of course he was different, essentially a gentleman, and she, in a measure, knew why he was so reluctant to pay active court to her. But she knew he was impressionable, romantic, fervent, and she knew he

was lost, lost in the interminable maze surrounding them. The whole bulking, swelling body of the town was choking her, it was literally choking her with money and disgust. Two weeks before Osman Snow, alias Sknowitzky, had paid, in cash, a sum so staggering she hardly believed her eyes. Quite cleverly (she had acted unintentionally) her reluctance to part with the old Van Horn house had resulted in many, many thousands of additional dollars. In another month, however, she would have to move out. Another month.

Two weeks of the last month had gone by. She had not seen John Breen. Judge Kelly arranged to inform her of his whereabouts. The old Judge was as excited as a harpioneer. Another week went by. Already Josephine was feeling the necessity of packing. Of course it could be done quickly, and many things could simply be left to auctioneers.

"Mr. Breen has left the Engineers' Club. He is going to the Public Library." It was an important call, arranged for her by Judge Kelly. Josephine Lambert



"There she was, before him. There they stood."

motored down Park Avenue, it was surer. She left her car at the Grand Central and walked over to Fifth Avenue. For the longest kind of a time she waited. Would he leave by the side door on Forty Second Street? She swore under her breath, rather competently, and she would have liked to light a cigarette, as many men did but the stupid city had yet to advance a few more stages before women could be entirely at home on the streets.

It was mid-afternoon John had lunched leisurely, and had consulted the files of the papers back in 1909. He used the Times Index, and was rewarded by several references to Almon Strauss. He was piecing together information for his own use. Strauss was immensely wealthy, almost a complete mystery, as to fact, a nebulous theory, as to report. Since the talk with Almon Strauss, John came to realize more and more the utter futility of merely planning. No one can tell the city what to do. It does things, and offers no excuses.

As John walked down from the library, across the broad steps, Josephine saw him at once. He went southward along the Avenue strolling casually, swinging a cane, hardly looking at any one. Josephine crossed over and walked a short distance behind him. She smiled grimly at the business. Several acquaintances saw her, she bowed stiffly and dropped back. It was a deadly business. But John did look rather trim. He walked easily, he had an air about him. For the first time the humor of the situation dawned upon Josephine. She almost laughed, but she was certain of her ability; she was so certain of her ability; but he would have to pay her for this, pay her well, and, of course, he would never know what he was making up for.

John crossed Thirty-fourth St., hesitated a moment, as if about to enter the Waldorf. Josephine on the north side of the street shuddered. Thank heaven he had not entered that place. Of course she would have followed him, but the necessity was thankfully past.

At Twenty-fifth Street he again stopped and read the iron valve top covers. CATSKILL WATER. Then he fought a paper, and, for a moment, seemed interested. He walked across into the park. Josephine also bought a paper. She was getting intensely wrought up in the chase. A picture caught her eye. "Almon Strauss Definitely Abandons Bureau of City Plan." There was not much else. She wondered what John was so upset about. His jaunty step was gone. He had tossed the paper into a can and it was immediately retrieved by a bum. Josephine dropped her paper behind a low rail, on the half-dead grass. "The city is always being abandoned," she remarked thoughtfully. Soon she would abandon it herself. She smiled at the thought.

Josephine was a good stout walker, the air was cool, it was getting a bit dusky John was on Third Avenue, and strolled along. He hardly knew where he was going. So Almon Strauss was quitting. Well, he was quitting too. The London crowd had cabbed him only a few days before. All he had to do was say "yes." Five years' work at least, in Manchuria. He felt better, even in his loneliness.

At Ninth Street, he walked East to St. Mark's-in-the-Bowery, and then he was near the site of the old Cafe Boulevard.

"Oh, John!" Josephine called to him. She was running toward him. "I saw you a block away I was going home. Where in the name of common sense have you been?"

There she was, before him. There they stood. The whole neighborhood had changed, since—since—well, it was no use talking. He was glad to see her, doubly glad. It was all so sudden and unexpected. Only the day before Judge Kelly had met him at luncheon, and had suggested that he owed her a call, at least. "A

fine woman, John, a good woman."

Night was stealing over the city, chill night. The rackety old East Side L rattled away. Strangers were passing. Mean streets are doubly mean in cold weather.

It was six o'clock. They turned west, toward the subway. "I usually leave my car, when I'm down here." She told the plain truth, but not much of it. They were near the Astor Place station. "You must come home with me, John, you look tired. Do."

"Thanks, Josephine, if you will have me. I was about to suggest dinner somewhere."

"We'll dine at home, just you and me. Oh, I am so glad to see you, John."

He changed a coin, they were clapped through the turnstile. A crowd covered the platform. They were wedged together.

"I have been wondering, just now, what is to become of us—you and me?" She looked up at him, her long lashes dropped. She was young, so very young it seemed.

They were crushed into a train, he tried to shield her, his arm over her shoulder against a column. Her presence was grateful, comforting, as if he had always been with her, as if she was, well was what a wife should be, safe, reassuring, lovable. At Fourteenth Street the greater part of the crush squeezed out, attempting to enter an express and save two minutes.

Conversation on the train was impossible, a few seats were available. Josephine, who never used the subway, sat very close to John, shoved against him by a man in foul overalls, a man with an evil-smelling paper hanger's kit tucked between his knees. The East Side tube, carrying the returning denizens of upper Harlem and the Bronx, the black and the white, the drab and gray, rocked and shunted, stopped and started with jerks, and pounded on flat wheels and with screaming brakes. A song was reverberating through Josephine. "I've got him at last! I've got him at last!"

They walked across narrow Fifty-ninth Street. John thought how significant numbers are in the great city. Fifty-nine. Men at fifty-nine are old, at least so it seemed to John. They walked up Madison Avenue and turned into the familiar cross town street. High buildings hedged in the Van Horn home. The Japanese butler opened the door.

"I am not at home, Tashi."

"Yes, madam."

Dinner was served in the dark dining room; John and Josephine hardly talked. She had changed her street gown, in an incredibly short time, in an incredibly short time. "You know I have no special maid now, Johns. Just the cook, Tashi, and a boy. Oh, I have changed." She blushed becomingly. "I dress myself, do my

hair. See." She unwound a thick coil, stretched it out at arm's length and wound it back in place. They were in the drawing room, she stood before a mirror. "I hope it's straight." She was in negligence of net with a coat of gold lace and cream. It was a dangerously feminine thing, filmy with ruffles and roses, easily crushed. A breath of vague perfume filled the room; perfume Josephine!

Continued Next Week

Honey Grove

By MRS. J. P. CLEPPER

Rev. R. H. Gibson of Carlton filled his regular appointment at the Baptist Church here Saturday night and Sunday night.

There were a goodly number from other places attended the ordination service here Sunday afternoon.

The four new deacons that were ordained were Messrs. D. D. Waldrop, Anson Vinson, Emmitt Luker and Fern Jordan. Rev. Thomas of Hico preached the ordination sermon. Rev. Quinn of Carlton gave the charge to the deacons and Rev. Gibson gave the examination. Mr. Fewell of Hico was choir leader, and Mrs. Walker Currie presided at the piano.

It was announced Sunday that Rev. J. C. Wade of Hamilton will preach here next Sunday, the 13th. He is a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burden. The public has a cordial invitation to be present.

Tom Johns of the Dry Fork community passed away Sunday morning and was buried in the Honey Creek cemetery Monday at 3 P. M. Mr. Johns is a brother of Mrs. Bert Havins. Mr. and Mrs. Havins were former residents of this community, but now live near Hamilton.

Mrs. Ervin Tidwell and little daughter and Mrs. Geo. Waldrep and daughter all of Dallas visited in the D. D. Waldrep home Sunday, also attended the ordination service. Their mother, Mrs. L. E. Waldrep, accompanied them home to visit.

Those who visited in the J. W. Jordan home Sunday were Mrs. George Wright and two sons of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. Culmer Jordan and baby daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Walker Currie all of near Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Herrington and family were guests in the J. P. Clepper home Sunday.

J. D. Center Sr.'s, brother and family of Temple visited in the Center home here Sunday.

Miss Nina Simmons, a sister and a brother and some friends of Clifton visited her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Fern Jordan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Proffitt and family visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burden a one day last week.

If you contemplate painting anything, large or small, see us before Saturday. Special prices that cannot be duplicated later—Barnes & McCullough, Hico. (adv.)

We Are In the Market Strong For TURKEYS!



Although the price of turkeys may not be what you anticipated, you will make a profit by selling off your No. 1 birds and keeping the underweight ones for later markets. Cull your flock and bring in the best ones. Be sure to see us before you sell any of your turkeys, for we feel that we can make you money.

REMEMBER—

We are in a position to pay the highest market prices and will come for your Turkeys if it is not convenient for you to bring them in.

WE ALSO—

Want your chickens, eggs, pecans and cream, and we are in a position to give you quick service so you will not have to wait.

WE PAY CASH FOR ALL PRODUCE

HICO POULTRY & EGG CO.

DELLIS SEAGO, Manager
"Where the Weight Is Right"
PHONE 218

Christmas Cards

No, it is not too soon to order your Christmas Cards. We have a beautiful line of samples and we invite you to come in and look them over. Prices this year are extremely low and we can furnish you cards with or without your name printed on them.

COME IN, WE WANT YOU TO SEE THESE BEAUTIFUL CARDS.

If it is not convenient for you to come in, and you live in Hico, we will be pleased to bring our samples to your home. Just call 132.

The Hico News Review

THE WISEMAN STUDIO
Hico, Texas



