

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

The Hico News Review

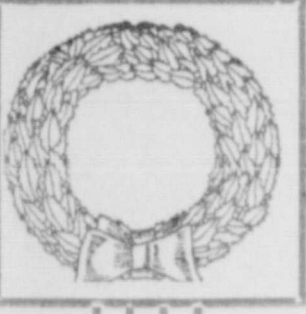
The News Review Circulates in Three Counties—Hamilton, Erath and Bosque—45 Years of Service.

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

VOLUME 48.

HICO, TEXAS, DECEMBER 16, 1932.

NUMBER 29.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS MORNING



It's a Merry Christmas in Darkey Town

By AUSTIN CALLAN
Calvert, Texas.

(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

EVERYTHING is "all set" for Yuletide in Calvert's Darkey Town, with the mistletoe hanging in the "parlor" and the 'possum hanging in the kitchen. Little piccanninies are running joyously about the cabin doors, out of which comes the melody of favorite spirituals and the aroma of sweet potato custard pies.

Calvert, Texas, is noted for its large, but orderly, negro population. At the different churches Christmas trees are being decorated by the dusky belles, with such tinsel and trinkets as they are able to secure.

Along the streets black mummies are passing each other with jocular remarks. Some have bundles of clothes on their heads which they are carrying to the "white folks," while others have small bundles in their arms, representing sacrifices and savings that certain loved ones might be remembered.

Aunt Julia is one of the familiar figures in this darkey Christmas "parade." She has a bottle of hair oil purchased for her "ole man," Amos Jackson. "He ain't deservin' of nothin'," she said, "case de lazy booger let dem sallymanders eat up my 'taters' but Ise observin' de speerit of Christmas. It is de lankest year dese darkies have had in er long time," bemoaned Aunt Julia, "yet dey seems to be happy. Ole Santa ain't a messin' much wid folks when cotton-picking fatches only two-bits a hundred, but de Lawd done sent us some mighty fine persimmons an' de 'possums is fat hereabouts."

Time-Honored Christmas Menu

Calvert has the most law-abiding colored folks in the South. They celebrate the anniversary of our Saviour with unusual intelligence. Their homes, as a rule, are small and unpretentious, but are kept in good order and you

will often see flowers growing at the front door and a collard patch at the back door. 'Possums and sweet 'taters constitute the time-honored Christmas menu for these folks. Yet, owing to the poor turkey market, some "apostates" will break over and decorate their table with "de white folks bird."

"Brazos Bettie," a wrinkle-browed black, who makes her living washing clothes for the white folks, is no mean philosopher. Bettie said, "We is gwine to be slack in feasin' dis Christmas; I reckon de Lawd will heah more prayers den usual. Folks don't kneel down much when dey is dressed fine an' full o' poak chops an' de like o' good things ter eat."

Asked what particular thing concerning Christmas was mostly emphasized by her people, she said, "Swapin' presents jes like de white folks. We tries to trade cotton socks fo' silk socks. In de ole days it wah said, 'I am better to give dan to receive.' Now hits bin all changed; 'it am better to give whar yo' will receive.'"

Christmas Eve

Calvert's Darkey Town celebration is variegated in its aspect. As the curtain of night falls on Christmas Eve, a radio brings grand opera music to one home, while at the next some local "celebrity," with red tie, checkered suit and well oiled hair, strikes melody from a banjo. You can hear "My Dar-

ling Nelly Gray," "Sewanee River," and "Old Black Joe," as well as those modernly jazzy tunes, like "The Birmingham Blues," etc.

A cheerful bonfire is burning in front of one of the churches and a number of both young and old folks have gathered about it, wise cracking, as they wait for the Christmas Eve exercises to start within.

"Jumbo, is yo' 'specting a visit from

you'll say, 'Dar goes Mister Van Poarter.'"

Another boy is "demonstrating" with a 'possum, which he has taught some tricks, to the great delight of a group of little children. "Go ahead, Lizzie, an' shows 'em how smart you is," he said. All marveled at the "intelligence" of the animal. The owner of the 'possum was asked if he intended to have Lizzie cooked and served for the Christmas dinner. "Sho' I is. Bein' smart neber saved a pussen dese days, much less a 'possum."

The program is now going on inside the church. Some of the little fellows were awed and some screamed with delight when they saw Santa slipping around to the back door. A bright negro girl is reciting the famous poem, "The Nighe Before Christmas." Her pronunciation of the words indicate that she had attended Calvert's splendid colored school. The darkey dialect was conspicuous by its absence.

Next comes the Christmas carols, and the volume and melody are surpris-

ingly good. Maybe some of the words were mispronounced and maybe the organ was out of tune but, as a whole, the carols were well sung. Some of the negroes had exceptionally fine voices.

Following the singing of the carols, Santa makes a brief talk and begins the distribution of presents. All eyes are turned upon him and the children listen intensely, hoping to hear their names



"When yo' sees me walkin' down de street in de mawing you'll say, 'Dar goes Mister Van Poarter.'"

Santa, too," asked an elderly darkey of a long lank boy who was sticking a boot up to the fire with the toes showing through the boot.

Mister Van Poarter

"Is I? Well I is," he replied. "My gal's done an' brought me a pair o' lavender spats, an' when yo' sees me walkin' down de street in de mawning

Christmastime Reflections By J. H. (Jim) LOWRY

CARDS are coming and going to friends, carrying the dew that refresh the hungry flowers of friendship. Pulse strings are loosening and the golden fountains of kindness are flowing. Gifts tell the story of deathless love, and words of sympathy and cheer reveal the better parts of men, showing that the divine spark is not dead.

These things tell us it is Christmas. Our better selves tell the story, and we need not consult the calendar, for Christmas is a spirit, an atmosphere, an environment—not a date.

We may have gone through the year believing there is no Santa Claus, no fairies, no mystical experiences. We know better now, because we stand so near the day dedicated to miracle and beauty.

Christmas is near, not because the diurnal journeys of the world around the sun have brought us to the twenty-fifth of December, but because the child-like spirit has come back and lives again in us. Once more we have the spirit of expectancy, the spirit of wonder and the spirit of faith.

Life was commonplace, but it is glorious now, and "the bells of Christmas day their old familiar carols play," because our souls are attuned to their melodious peals—because it is Christmas, and God lives again in man, and the chords which had been insensitive to a brother's joys and griefs have been recreated.

A Real Christmas Wish

It has been my pleasure, dear readers, to wish you a Merry Christmas on many occasions, but never has the wish carried with it a more earnest desire for Yule-tide joys than the greeting I send today. In years ago, perhaps, conditions and environment were more conducive to merriment, and the greeting extended may have been perfunctory, but this year's optimism has been buffeted on every side and many things have come to vex and to worry. The monkey-wrench which was thrown into the country's machinery a year or two ago has not been removed, and the machines of trade either stand idle or move with creaks and jerks. Those who toiled in the fields, defying both heat and cold, were soothed and sustained through it all by the sweet hope that they might be able from the products of their toil to remove the burden of debt that hung like a mill-stone around their necks, and perhaps lay up a few dollars for the proverbial rainy day. Their hopes were vain and their hearts are sick, for their purses are even leaner than they were a year ago and the burden of debt has not been decreased. The merchants who looked and hoped for a great revival of trade were sorely disappointed, and the army of the unemployed has grown so large that its tread causes the earth to tremble with fear. These conditions have chased away smiles and curled lips

into frowns. But in spite of adverse winds, and pittance rains, and ravenous insects and depressed markets, and lack of employment, I sincerely hope that Yule-tide will bring you naught but joy, put a new song of cheer on your lips and rebuild hope in your heart. May good old Santa Claus kiss away all your tears, empty into your lap the horn of plenty, present you a cup brim-full of happiness and kick the chalice sorrow over the back-yard fence.

No Room

Doubtless the saddest words ever heard by Mary, the mother of Jesus, were these: "There is no room in the inn."

Obedying the stern decree of Herod that all Jews must report at the place of their nativity to be taxed, Mary had traveled far through the cold and over the rough and rocky roads of Galilee, Samaria and Judea in order to reach Bethlehem, the City of David. She was an expectant mother, yet she dared not disobey the decree of a tyrannical and avaricious king. With many fears and forebodings she began what seemed a useless and cruel journey, suffering much in mind and body as the slow-going beasts moved over rough roads. But finally she and her husband arrived at Bethlehem, where there was but one inn for the accommodation of travelers.

In that inn there were warmth and protection against the winds, the rains and the snows—but there was no room for suffering Mary. The inn could have lived forever in story and song had it made room. Possibly the landlord did not wish to entertain such lowly guests, fearing his patrons might be displeased and the reputation of his hotel injured. Many inns in our day refuse entertainment to the lowly and sick.

The story of Mary's cruel reception at the inn of Bethlehem can be read with profit by all of us as Christmas comes on. And as we read, let us ask of ourselves if there is room in our hearts and lives for the nobler thoughts and passion? Is all the room taken by the desire for gain, the longing for leadership in the affairs of men, the coveting of fame, power and position? Is there no room in the great program of life for the tender word, the friendly handclasp, the word of cheer to the friendless and aged, companionship to the lonely and the romp of children? If not—if all the room in our lives and hearts is already taken by worldly cares, ambitions and hopes—then there can be for us no merry Christmas, for all through the glad season life for us must be a cold, cruel concatenation, with each day a return to yesterday's routine, a program that kills our ideals and our dreams.

Leave Off the Gun

Whatever you may give your boy as a Christmas present, don't give him a

gun. There are many pretty, many useful things a boy can handle with safety to himself and others, but a gun is not one of them. Like the early fathers of our race, the cave men, most boys want to hurt something and kill something. They see no beauty in the red bird, the robin or the mockingbird, and count themselves heroes if they can shoot the life out of one of these. Furthermore, they know not the danger of a gun to human beings. Nearly every day the papers report the killing or maiming for life of some child be-

mas cheer and Christmas bills never make agreeable companions.

Personally, I am on such good terms with all the people that I can conscientiously say, as Christmas approaches, that I can't think of a person from whom a good pair of socks would not be acceptable as a Christmas present. That's the way for a person to live.

For years I have joined all the other newspaper writers of the world in urging the people to do their Christmas shopping early. Only one class of shoppers has been reached, it appears by the early Christmas shopping propaganda, but this class has given the movement enthusiastic support. It's more than a week until Christmas, but the boys who buy fire-crackers for the holidays have had a full supply for several days.

I have naught but good will for the undertakers, but I don't want them to enjoy a lucrative business during the glad holiday season. And I once more urge you to keep guns, cannon crackers and Roman candles away from the children. These things please the children for a time, but they blaze out a path that far too many travel to the grave and streak with bitter tears faces upon which joy ought to sit enthroned.

Is Santa Claus real? That all depends on you. With me he is real, because I want him to be. Long, long ago I learned of the subtleties which were being practiced upon me as a child at Christmas-time, but I refused to be disillusion. I was more than willing to submit to the deceptions, because they made me happy. As a child I loved the mystery, the anticipation and the surprises of Christmas; I love them yet. If I hang up my socks Christmas Eve I shall expect good old Santa Claus to get around during the night and fill them with something good and something pretty. If I am disappointed, I will know that it was because I have been very bad. I sincerely hope the Christmas spirit will find its way into our hearts. If it does, we'll hear the song of the angels in the air.

What Are We Due Christmas?

Christmas has given us all we hold that is good. It gave us faith, it gave us hope, it gave us joy and peace. But for Christmas, faith would be crushed by the clods of the tomb, hope would die with the stilled heart and the congealed blood, and "listening love would never hear the rustle of a wing."

And what are we due Christmas? We are due it all we have that is good. We are due it our most radiant smiles, our gentlest words, our finest thoughts and our noblest deeds. We are due the great day the crucifixion of our baser

called. A doll goes to one white-eyed piccanninny; she grabs it and presses it to her bosom with the devotion of a mother. Others look on with more or less disappointment, for there were not enough gifts to go around.

Deacon Green's Gift

Now comes a burst of laughter. Santa Claus picked up a huge pair of phony dice and called out, "Deacon Green." The deacon took the joke good-naturedly, replying to the numerous "gibes" from the crowd by saying, "Dese dice, brethren, will enable me to collect de dues fo' de parson dat yo' wont otherwise pay."

Just before dismissing the congregation the preacher took occasion to remark that, after all, the Lord had been good to his flock. "I say He is bin," spoke up one of the brethren. "De Lawd an' de cullud folks is bofe done dar part. Twixt Him wif de rain an' de sunshine, an' us wif de plow an' de hoe, de land brought forth abundantly. But five-cent cotton done spile it all."

An old colored woman sat by the window in a little board shack on the outskirts of Calvert. She is blind and deaf, being unable to see the Christmas lights or hear the tinkling bells. Yet from her humble room, dark and void of earthly cheer, came the inspiring words of "Holy Night." Somehow she knew what was going on and out of her soul she sang:

"Silent Night, Holy Night,
All is calm, all is bright."

Christmas is a great event to Calvert's colored population. They enjoy it tremendously. Whether they have or have not money with which to celebrate seems to make no particular difference. They have a philosophy of their own and this philosophy is to laugh and make merry under any and all circumstances.

parts, that our better selves may live and glorify the handiwork of God.

It's great to smile at Christmastime, for smiles push aside the curtain of darkness and light the world with radiant glow. It's great to give at Christmastime, if the giving relieves destitution or kisses away tears on sorrow's cheeks. As the wise men rode on that first Christmas to find the manger-cradled Babe of Bethlehem they bore gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. And so the spirit of Christmas-giving crept into the world's heart. It's great to feel a deeper interest in friends and strangers, for it was love for others that gave us Christmas. It's great to count our blessings, for they are many far beyond our deserving. And it's great to forgive at Christmastime, for the Author of Christmas forgive all, even those who slew him.

The dominant characteristics of the Christmas season are kindness, expressed by good will toward men, and the inward joy wrought out by kind acts, suggested by peace on earth. "The earth has grown old with its burden of care but at Christmas time it is always young," and with each recurring Yuletide we like to think of the spiritual blessings brought to the Children of men on that first Christmas.

All these things we are due Christmas.

A PIONEER MEHODIST PREACHER

Rev. John Wesley Bowden, who died about two months ago at Waco, was one of the real pioneers of Methodism in Texas. Many of the early preachers were known as "circuit riders," but Mr. Bowden did not gain this title in his early ministry, for he was a "circuit walker." His first charge was a circuit of sixteen preaching places, all of which he reached by walking.

Rev. Mr. Bowden lived to be 90 years old, and attributed his longevity largely to the regular exercise he gained in walking. He took a 700-mile jaunt on foot at the close of the Civil War when he was released from a Union prison camp and had to walk all the way to his home in Arkansas.

Mr. Bowden was born in Lawrence county, Tennessee, July 6, 1842. When he was 6 years old the family moved to Arkansas. When the war between the States came on he obtained a flint-rock rifle and marched away to join General Price's troops in Missouri. He was long mourned as dead by his people, the report having reached them that he had been killed in battle. He was twice captured, but was finally released and greatly surprised his people some time after the close of the conflict by walking in home.

CHRISTMASTIME

A time of rejoicing—of happiness shared with others—of good fellowship—a time of renewal of old friendship when every heart warms to the old Christmas tradition of giving and good will.

CURRENT COMMENT

By J. H. LOWRY

(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

The Prince of Peace
In a few days the Christian world will again bow in lavish homage before the greatest of all days, and observe the anniversary of the Prince of Peace. The Christmas message is "Peace on earth." We are prone to say we have peace on earth when the Nations of the earth are not flying at each other's throats on the field of battle, but the peace which came to earth when Bethlehem's star held its radiant torch over the manger is the peace which lives within—the peace that the noise of battles, the wreck of matter or the crush of worlds cannot drive away.

The Prince brought peace to earth by bringing doctrines of unselfishness, tolerance, patience and good will. There is no peace for the soul that envies or the soul that is puffed with pride.

Christmas comes again and again to tell us this wonderful story, and when the story is accepted there is always a "Merry Christmas." May our coming Christmas impress its lesson on all of us as never before. That every reader may declare an armistice on the wars that have raged within, make for himself a just peace with his fellows and his God, and enjoy to the uttermost the wonderful season that comes with the recurring anniversary of His natal day, is Current Comment's wish for you.



freely when the two-cent rate was in effect found that they could use it much more sparingly, or cut it out altogether, under the three-cent rate. Aside from the financial consideration, no doubt much of the loss was caused by the people resenting the raise in postal rates when everything else except taxes was going down.

When the packers raised the price of meats out of keeping with the price of other commodities some years ago, the people of several cities found that they could get along without meat; and they did. Some years ago the barbers of a certain city put the price of shaves at a figure the people believed too high, and the consequence was that the safety razor trade picked up and for a time the barber shops were practically deserted. Millions of ice cream cones are sold daily during the summer months, but the manufacturers must not get the notion that people cannot get along without ice cream cones. Should the price be raised to a dime the factories would have to close within a week. Chewing gum manufacturers have made fortunes selling gum at five cents a package; should the price be raised to a dime; we'd all quit the quid cold or go back to the early-day practice of chewing sweetgum, beeswax or pine tar.

Against Buying a Right to Vote

Put this scribe down as one who favors repeal of the law which makes possession of a poll tax receipt a prerequisite to voting. I am not trying to get out from under this particular prong of the tax burden, for age has freed me from it, thank the Lord, but I see in the law an injustice to the unfortunate that cries to heaven. I have a neighbor who is as deeply interested in the welfare of his country as any man I know. This year there were candidates and policies he was very anxious to support, but because of sickness and other misfortunes he had no money at tax-paying time and could not pay his poll tax. And because he did not have \$1.75 that could be spared, his citizenship was taken away. There were thousands in the same condition. And yet many who are not so well-informed and are less patriotic marched proudly to the polls, while this good man could only say he was too poor to vote. The constitution of our country says, "no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." To require payment for a poll tax receipt before voting certainly abridges a right of the man who hasn't the money to buy the tax receipt. At present the price of a voting privilege is fairly reasonable, but suppose the law-makers should raise it to \$100? And all must admit that if the law requires a citizen to have \$1.75 before he casts a vote it has the same right to require that he have \$100.

Why Corn is So Low in Price

All over the Southwest there was a bumper corn crop this year. The industrious farmers raised so much fine corn that it bankrupted them, and as this is written loads of as fine corn as man ever saw are being sold at the elevator at 15 and 16 cents a bushel. The great trouble is that the cooks of

the North and East and of Europe know nothing about making corn-dodger, hoecake, eggbread, cornmeal gridlecakes, corn muffins, fried mush and crackling bread. If the cooks were trained in the art and science of compounding these toothsome eats, corn would be worth a dollar a bushel anywhere on earth and any day in the year. The best move the corn growers could make would be to send an army of Southern cooks into the kitchens of the world.

Buncoed Again

I actually rejoiced a short time since when a political farm leader came through my town on a speaking tour and I saw that there were corns on his hands. Said I: "When men like this take up the work of relieving distress caused by agricultural depression, relief is sure to come and a better day will dawn soon." But upon inquiry I learned that the fellow had not grasped a plow handle or a hoe handle in twenty years. The corns on his hands were caused by constant driving of an automobile without the use of gloves.

Sometimes I wish that our country could have just one term of radicalism, socialism, communism stuff that many are shouting for. Not that we would enjoy such a reign of horror—Lord, no; but because it would be the quickest way to rid the country of such awfulness. After one term of radicalism the people would lynch any man who proposed another. The only trouble with such a drastic plan to eradicate radicalism is that the country wouldn't be worth having after the eradication. It would be like blowing an aching tooth out with a charge of nitroglycerine. It could be done, but what would the victim be fit for after the tooth quit aching?

I had just about reached the conclusion that the fellow who won't vote the ticket of my party is the craziest galoot on this mundane sphere; but he isn't. Saw a fellow the other day who turns up his nose in disgust when offered a plate of juicy turnip greens flavored with streaked middling, but who shovels into his internal economy a half-dozen insipid carrots and a quart of gelatinous squash at a feed.

If silver dollars ever come back and take the place of dollar bills, and about the same time the lights of prosperity begin to glitter and glow over this land of ours, won't it be tough on the dudes who wear belts. But the change will work no inconvenience upon the good old Democrats whose pants are safely anchored with galluses. They can carry a hundred of the good old dollars of the daddies without fear of losing their dollars or their pants.

Mankind is more patient and better-hearted than the lower animals. Compare man with the honey bee, and you will note that man is far more patient with the non-working class than the bee. A long time ago certain bees quit work over some grievance unknown to me and remained out on a strike so long they forgot how to work. The working bees endured the loafers for a time and permitted them to feast on the product of their toil, but finally the workers lost patience and ordered the strikers to go to work or get out. Since that time

the law against drones has been enforced in the bee-gums. Any person who has stood around the bee-gum knows what happens to the drones. But man is kinder, more patient and more tolerant than the bee. I have in mind right now some people who were fed by the community last winter who are already on the rolls to be fed this winter. Yet the same persons turned down jobs of honorable work last summer and fall.

I have been a reformer all my life, and have had the help of hundreds who are as enthusiastic in the worship of the star-eyed goddess as I am, but I must admit that as yet the millennium is not in sight. In truth, it seems a little farther away than when I began my labors. The trouble is that when we reformers close one road to hell the devil opens up several new and shorter routes.

Grammar or no grammar, when I hear a fellow say he "ain't a goin' to do nothing," I have more faith in his remaining inactive than I have in the fellow who politely announces that he will refrain from doing anything.

It's the season for colds. If you are so unfortunate as to connect with a cold, don't go to your doctor; he'll tell you that nothing will cure a cold. See your neighbor or some other man on the street and get a dead-sure remedy that will fix you up in one night.

It's fine to be a great big, fine-looking fellow, with monster biceps and broad shoulders, but don't look down on dog or man because he's little. A small fine dog can trot over a bridge and shake the structure more than an elephant's tread, and all of us have known men who weighed less than 120 pounds who could beat a bullfrog singing bass.

Only a few more days of the year are left to be designated as special days, for observance. As yet a spanking day has not been set apart, and perhaps such a day should have the next designation. I am in doubt whether spanking day should be the morning after Hallowe'en or the day after daughter comes home from college.

The Constitution

When a law we like is declared "un-constitutional" by the Supreme Court, we get as mad as wet hens and would gladly see the power of courts to determine the constitutionality of legislative acts taken away. This idea is not new. It was thoroughly tried out by the State of Georgia, and with disastrous results. For seventy years Georgia had no Supreme Court, and an act of the Legislature, regardless of its workings, was the unquestioned law of the State. There was neither uniformity nor certainty in the laws for the security of rights of persons or property. Nearly every day there were contradictory decisions. The districts courts interpreted and construed the laws, and there were nearly as many interpretations as there were districts. Rights were asserted and maintained in one district and denied in another, and property rights that obtained in some districts were denied in others. Without a Supreme Court to pass on the constitutionality of legislative acts, Georgia was unable to keep her laws straight

or uniform, and there was endless confusion. After trying the experiment seventy years Georgia set up a Supreme Court and clothed it with power to pass on the constitutionality of all legislative acts.

The new things do not excel in every way the things used by the ancients. The sheetiron pants and shirts worn by the knights of old doubtless scratched the flesh a little, and were very poor perspiration absorbers, but the pants didn't have to be creased every week, and the laundries didn't tear the collars and tails off the shirts.

Several educators are now urging the use of moving pictures instead of text books for instilling knowledge into the minds of students. If the substitution is made, what a change it will work among young Americans. At present the average boy will do most anything to get into a picture show, but if the proposed change is made it will soon become necessary to whip a boy to make him look at a picture.

I note that the candidate who is elected always comes forth with a card in the local paper telling how kindly he feels toward the unsuccessful opponent and those who voted for him, and what a clean race was made by all concerned. But the candidate who suffers defeat doesn't see it that way. He attributes his defeat to wicked schemes and campaign lies, and winds up by saying that he would rather have the clean vote that was given him than the majority vote obtained by his successful opponent by ways that were low and vile. But everybody knows he is lying.

The people of the world could effect a great saving by forming an organization and dealing collectively with surgeons in the matter of operations for appendicitis. It is a fairly well established fact that every person must have the vermiform appendix removed, and under present conditions the operations are adding too much to the cost of living. By dealing as a whole with the surgeons, and agreeing to keep material on hand sufficient to keep them cutting eight hours a day, possibly the price of operations might be brought down from \$150 to \$5. If surgeons were found unreasonable, or too few in number, the great organization could put several thousand young men in school and have them ready for work in a few years. It seems foolish to wait for the appendix to go on a tare before it is removed, since it must be removed sooner or later. It is also an economic waste to have surgeons loafing between jobs. Under strict and efficient organization, appendixes could be removed about as rapidly as hogs are slaughtered at the packing houses.

So many craphshooters have been convicted in this country recently that there is very little crap-shooting going on. It is to be hoped that all lawyers, judges and juries will read this item, because they might get from it the idea that there is an effective way to decrease the number of murders in this country. If conviction and punishment will stay the hand of the crap-shooter, it ought to have the same effect on murderers. Murder is prevalent in this country because the court records show that it is one of the crimes that it is fairly safe to commit.

Recollections of the Old-Time Square Dance

By JOE SAPPINGTON

522 Hedwick Ave., Waco, Texas.
(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

THE coming of each Christmas always reminds me of the square dance that was once so popular in many pioneer homes.

No matter if I am getting along in years, nothing would please me better than to attend another of these old-time dances that went out of style about 40 years ago and to hear some one call out "Get your partner for another cotillion." I want to hear Bill Jenkins tune his fiddle, break a ring or two, and snally warm up to "Sally Gooden" as the prompter calls out, "Hot, r your partner, lady on the left, all join hands and circle to the right."

Any one who might gaze upon my bald head, as I go trudging along life's rugged highway, would hardly believe that once I was the best dancer in Cave Creek. My father objected to my dancing proclivities; he wanted me to go school, learn to read, write and cipher and spend the night going to bed early. Knowing how stern and set he was in his ways, I had to learn dancing clan-

destinely, in the most out-of-the-way places, such as out behind the barn and down on the creek where no one would likely see me. While thus engaged one moonlight night, over in our cow lot, a younger brother spied on me from a dark fence corner and watched me do a most difficult double-back step, whereupon he shouted at the top of his voice,



"I want to hear Bill Jenkins tune his fiddle."

"I'm goin' to tell on you," and started for the house. But I caught him and held him until I could buy him off. I gave him my knife, two fish hooks and lines, a dime, a horse shoe magnet and a large copper penny that I treasured highly as a luck piece. In fact, I had to empty my pockets to that youthful Shylock in order to keep his mouth shut.

Riding a Hog-Backed Mule

About two years after the above episode, Tom Huntley and I stole old Dick, his father's work mule, and headed straight for a Christmas dance at the hospitable two-room log home of Jack Spencer. The party was in full swing when we came loping upon the scene. Being strangers, we stayed outside and contented ourselves by peeping at the dancers through the log cabin cracks. But the music put me in a dancing mood

and soon I was cutting all sorts of high jinks, back and forth in the yard, to the great amusement of a few onlookers whose numbers rapidly increased while I became the center of attraction. The crowd urged me to come inside the house and dance. I hesitated, a little embarrassed on account of my youthfulness, but finally accepted the invitation.

"Bill Buck, here's a boy no older than you that I believe can outdance you," said Jack Spencer, the host of the evening, to a freckle-faced boy whose nose was of no use to him as he kept his mouth wide open and breathed entirely through it.

"Foeman Worthy of His Steel"

Bill gave me a nasty look at the close of my first performance, as it must have dawned upon him that I was a foeman worthy of his steel. When his turn came he tried to scare me by dancing every step he knew, to fast and furious music, and when he sat down I saw a gleam of triumph in his eyes which seemed to say: "That settles your hash." But he didn't know he was up against a boy who had been training for an opportunity like this for three long years.

I told the fiddler to play the fastest jig time he had in stock and he cut loose on the "Devil's Dream." I came within an inch of dancing my breeches off before he slowed down so I could pull them up. By this time I had reached my stride and was determined to beat my rival, even if I had to jerk a hip out of

joint or rupture a blood vessel. In quick succession the fiddler played "Sally Gooden," "Shake That Wooden Leg," "Blackjack Grove," "Hell in Georgia," and several more sizzling tunes. All the while I was keeping time with back steps, jig steps, double shuffle steps, buck and wing steps, besides throwing in a lot of fancy steps new to me and my audience. Every one but Bill, my rival, cheered me when the music ceased and I sat down. Jack Spencer publicly announced me the winner.

Hard to "Stay Put"

At a late hour Tom and I mounted Dick, the mule, and started home in a high lope. To one who has never ridden a hog-backed mule, tandem style, and occupying a rear seat, can imagine how hard it is to "stay put" going up a hill. It was while negotiating a steep bank, some five miles from home, that I slipped off backward, dragging Tom and saddle with me. The old mule, apparently disgusted, bolted for home and left us to shift for ourselves.

It was broad daylight when I arrived home, and the family was up to greet me. "Where have you been?" thundered father. Without attempting to prevaricate, I told him I had been to a dance at the Spencer home and of the mishap that had befallen us on our way back. "I'm going to whip you, young man," he said, taking me by the arm and starting to lead me from the room, to the great delight of my spying brother. Then mother spoke up and in a voice firm but tender and sympathetic said:

"You will do nothing of the kind. He has done nothing to be whipped for. You forget this is Christmastime when we are all supposed to be happy, generous and forgiving. You also forget that you were once a boy and had plenty of faults of your own. Breakfast is ready, Joe, and after you have eaten I want you to go to bed and sleep all day if you want to."

The old square dance is a fading memory, a faint but sweet echo of the good days of long ago when men were chivalrous and knightly and women were gracious and queenly.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF A CALF

Perhaps the most remarkable rescue of a calf on record took place in Lamar county a few years ago. At a farm home in the country there was an old cistern in which water stood to a depth of about five feet. One day the gate was left open and a mule wandered in from an adjoining lot and fell in the cistern. Pretty soon a calf also wandered in and fell into the cistern, landing on the mule's back.

There was not room for the calf to fall from the mule's back, so it retained its position. It was several hours before the perilous position of the mule and calf was discovered. When they were found both were lifted from the cistern with block and tackle. The mule died a day or two later from the long exposure in the water, but the calf, which was held high and dry on the mule's back, suffered no ill effects.

WONDERFUL CHURCH ATTENDANCE RECORD

Rev. D. G. Waggoner, of San Benito, Texas, has perhaps the most wonderful record for church and Sunday school attendance of any person in Texas. Mr. Waggoner has attended both Sunday school and church service every Sunday for more than forty years.

BLUEBONNETS

The Texas State flower, the bluebonnet, ordinarily is adapted to various soils and climatic conditions in the State. This plant is easily transplanted. Many efforts are now being made, in which the women's clubs are active, to have bluebonnets grown in localities where the State flower is not well known.

VENERABLE WOMAN DIED IN HOUSE SHE WAS BORN IN

Mrs. Susie Kretz, of Harrison county, who passed away a few weeks ago, at the age of 75 years, died in the same house in which she was born, reared and married.

Mrs. Kretz was born December 8, 1857, in the old Scott home in Scottsville, her maiden name being Scott. She was the daughter of Buck Scott, one of the builders of the T. & P. Railway.

MOVE FOR CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

A movement already has begun for a convention to draft a new Texas constitution, and the proposal will doubtless be put up to the Forty-third Legislature next January. Whether the Legislature will approve such a measure is another question, for previously there has been little support for rewriting the organic law of the State.

An effort was made four years ago in the Forty-first session of the Legislature to have a constitutional convention called, but it was unsuccessful. The project was not renewed in the Forty-second session. Every two years amendments to the constitution are proposed but most of them are rejected by the voters; several however, have been adopted.

TEXAS HIGHWAY PROGRESS

In 1931 Texas was one of the five leaders among the States in the matter of expenditures for highways. New York came first with an expenditure of \$70,004,295; Pennsylvania was second with \$57,641,283; New Jersey was third with \$48,850,249; Louisiana was fourth with \$47,217,124, and Texas fifth with \$41,204,463. Louisiana's expenditures came following the issuing of \$60,000,000 in bonds for highway purposes.

The expenditures for highways in Texas in 1932 will probably be about the same as expenditures for 1931, but a slowing down in highway construction in Texas next year is in prospect. Diversion of part of the gasoline tax to the payment of interest and sinking funds on bonds taken over from the counties, under the provisions of the act passed at the last special session of the Legislature, will curtail construction work. There will be no further aid from the counties in building State highways. And money advanced by the Federal government on relief loans is going to be charged against Federal aid allotments for highways.

By GEORGE OVIE HOPKINS

Norman, Oklahoma.
(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

IN the Indian Christmas tree I have seen some unusual Christmas gifts, including a watermelon that an Indian had kept fresh by burying in straw, a pair of freshly killed quail and a freshly killed rabbit," said Rev. John Leighton Read, describing an Indian Christmas on Deer Creek, near Colony, Oklahoma. For 14 years Rev. Read was a missionary to the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, and Comanche Indians in Oklahoma.

"On another Christmas tree I saw a live turkey and 15 pounds of freshly killed beef. The meat was for 'Fred,' an Indian, who dearly loved beef, and the friend making the gift thought no other gifts could be more suitable.

"The Plains Indians, known as the Southwest Tribes, observe Christmas somewhat after the custom of the whites, at the same time adding some of their own peculiar customs and superstitions."

Camping Together at Christmastime

"At Christmastime the Indians come together in camps. Two or three hundred Indians will assemble in a huge camp, subdivided into at least 20 smaller camps. The Indians come at least ten days before Christmas and pitch tents. They no longer use teepees, except in the case of the Peyote religious celebration, when teepees are used. All the Plains Indians, with the exception of the Apache, practice the Peyote religious celebration, the basis

REFINERY AT PILOT POINT

The Pilot Point refinery is ready for operation, manufacturing gasoline, kerosene, lubricating oil and road oil from the crude in the Denton county field. It will have a daily capacity of 500 barrels.

HAVE LIVED IN ONE HOUSE 57 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Phillip, of Kreu-berg, Kendall county, have lived in the same house fifty-seven years. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips were joined in wedlock's bonds fifty-seven years ago, August 28th and have never moved from the place in which they set up housekeeping. Both were born and reared in Kendall county. They are the parents of ten children, all of whom are alive. There are thirty-two grand children and twenty-two great grandchildren.

64 YEARS IN FEDERAL SERVICE

Jack L. Satterfield, recently tendered his resignation as Deputy United States Marshal, after sixty-four years of continuous service with the Federal government. He served half of this time in the United States Army, and the other half as Deputy United States Marshal. He is 78 years old. He and his wife celebrated their golden wedding in October.

Mr. Satterfield has a long and honorable record of service. He entered the marine corps at the age of 13, serving seven years. During the thirty-two years of his army life he was never in the hospital or the guard house—a record of which he is justly proud. He also served several years in the Philippine Islands, and was present at the capture of Manila. He was appointed United States Marshal by Andrew J. Houston and served under several United States Marshals. He was in Federal service from the age of 13, until a few weeks ago when he resigned to become a private citizen for the first time since long before he reached his majority.

MOHAIR AND WOOLEN MILLS

A charter has been issued to the Texas Mohair and Wool Mills at New Braunfels. The capital stock is authorized at \$104,000, and it is hoped to have the factory in operation soon.

TEXAS FURNISHES MANY POLO PONIES

Nearly ninety per cent of the polo ponies in the United States are bred in Texas. Six or seven carloads of these ponies are shipped from the State annually.

TEXAS PRESIDENTS

During the time Texas was a republic there were elected five Presidents. The list, including the first provisional governor, exercising the authority of a President, is in the following order: Henry Smith, David G. Burnett, General Sam Houston, Mirabeau B. Lamar, Anson Jones.

O'HENRY'S WIDOW A WRITER

Mrs. Sarah Coleman Porter, widow of William Sidney Porter, who wrote under the name of "O'Henry," and who had such a checkered career in Texas, resides in North Carolina, and like her illustrious husband is a writer. Mrs. Porter, the second wife of O'Henry, lives at her mountain home near Asheville, where Mr. Porter died. She writes short stories and serials, and two novels are credited to her name, and another is soon to be completed.

A RAZOR 225 YEARS OLD

S. A. Brimmage, of Fannin county, believes he is the owner of the oldest razor in the State. He has a razor that is known to be 225 years old. The razor was made by Greaves & Son, Sheffield, England, and was purchased by Mr. Brimmage's great grandfather. The blade is a fine piece of steel and is good for much service yet.

THIEVES STOLE A CHURCH

One of the most peculiar thefts in Texas criminal annals was reported from Dallas a few weeks ago when two men and one woman were arrested on a charge of stealing a tent which was being used by a minister in which to hold religious revivals. The men and woman were placed under bond.

Other peculiar thefts reported in the State include the stealing of a house in Fannin county several years ago and the stealing of large shade trees from a yard in Dallas.

THE USE OF TIMBER IN TEXAS

In 1928 Texas imported from other States 723,643,000 board feet of lumber and utilized 854,224,000 manufactured within the State, or a total of 1,577,867,000 board feet. In this same year Texas cut 1,446,686,000 board feet of lumber, or 131,081,000 board feet less than was necessary for home consumption.

It is estimated that the annual growth, or increment, made in the pine-forested area is 593,640,000 feet. This amount is based on the new growth made each year in trees of commercial size—

above eight inches in diameter—on 3,060,000 acres.

The amount of timber used annually for fuel, posts, ties and poles is estimated to be the equivalent of 500,000 board feet, thus making a total cut from Texas forests of approximately 2,000,000,000 board feet. The situation indicates that Texas now is using timber four times faster than it is being grown.

In normal times Texas has been cutting its virgin timber land at the rate of 200,000 acres each year. With only 500,000 acres of pine timberland, remaining, only a few years will elapse until production must come from the second-growth stands, which are not sufficiently well stocked to bear the burden for any length of time. Texas has 2,600,000 acres of very young pine production, 1,529,000 acres the non-renewable and 3,200,000 acres of fair timber growth below 8 inches in diameter.

TEXAS' INCOME RETURN ABOVE CALIFORNIA'S

Statistics show that South Texas gets a better return on its investments in farms and farm land by more than 100 per cent over California's corresponding southern farm acreage. In an area similar in size, climate and soil conditions to sixteen South Texas counties, California gets nearly six times as much income, pays about six times as much taxes, gets four times as much in rent returns and owes eight times as much mortgage debt per acre, but has twelve times as much invested per acre.

Ratio of rent in California was 4.3 to 1 in Texas, or an average of \$9.08 per acre to \$2.09 per acre yearly in Texas. Taxes were also higher in California, or \$5.38 average per acre against 97 cents yearly in Texas, a ratio of 5.5 to 1. Average mortgage debt per acre was eight times as great in California, or \$174.64 to \$22.10 per acre in South Texas counties.

Make Way for Christmas

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

Ring, all you bells, sing, all you choirs,
And, all you hearthstones, light your fires!
Yes, here, and near, and far away,
Ring in, sing in, the Christmas Day!

Smile, all you women, laugh, you men,
And join the children's play again!
Let young and old, or what you be,
Be found around the Christmas tree!

Now brighten, eyes, and lighten, hearts;
Into the past the past departs.
In ev'ry house, in ev'ry clime,
Make way today for Christmas time!

How Indians Observe Yuletide in Oklahoma

of which is intoxication, brought about by the chewing of Peyote beans. These beans have an alcoholic content.

"Originally the different Anglo-Saxon churches sent out gifts to Indians and provided the Christmas trees, but like all primitives people who like to run their own affairs, the Indians broke away from this practice and for the most part do not hold their Christmas celebration near a church, but on some creek bank, remote from towns or cities.

"The Baptist church is the denomination having more success than other denominations with the Indians in keeping Christmas celebrations centered around the church.

"Indians are not particular whether they celebrate Christmas on Christmas day or not," observes Rev. Read. "If they get the materials ready, well and good; if not, Christmas will be celebrated on New Year's day, or even later. It is followed with a big dinner.

"Just a few days before Christmas a committee is appointed to spend the pooled money of the Indians. Approximately two-thirds of the money is spent for meat—beef preferred. A Christmas is not complete without plenty of beef. The rest of the money is spent for gifts, sweets, and canned fruits. Sometimes a cow is butchered, or the

beef may be purchased direct from a butcher shop.

Preparing the Meat

"The meat is prepared in three ways: First, by broiling in small pieces over slow fires, which really amounts to barbecue; second, by boiling; third, by drying. The old Indians like dried meat. To dry meat the Indian woman cut it into small pieces, then the small



"At Christmastime the Indians come together in camps."

pieces into strings. These strings are hung over poles to dry, and when dry and hardened they are put in a sack and beaten until they are well shredded. This is called 'Tha-O.' Another method is to beat the strings in a hollow bowl formed in the center of big oak knots cut from live trees. An Indian can eat this uncooked, slightly salted, 'Tha-O' with relish and with no ill effects.

"Three well known Christmas camping grounds are located one mile north of

Colony; another thirty miles northwest of Colony on the Washita, near Clinton, Oklahoma; and the third on Deer Creek, eight miles north of Weatherford, Okla.

"Indians have a habit of visiting other camps where there is plenty of meat available to be eaten, and this sometimes delays their own Christmas celebration.

"There are two reasons why the Indians like to hold Christmas festivities away from orthodox churches. Many are Christians and, to ease their conscience, the camps are held away from churches because the missionaries frown on Indian dances, and on the Indian hand games, a form of gambling practiced by the Indians long before white men became adept at cards. Moreover, the Indians like to run their own social gatherings.

The Big Tent

"Indians set up a big tent wherein they foregather in order to carry out a Christmas program. To form a tent large enough to hold 200 to 300 Indians, three good sized A-shaped wall tents are set end to end and the side end flaps ripped out. Straw is placed on the ground, upon which the Indians sit. Tents are made secure and stoves installed to provide sufficient heat.

"Some tribes have a Santa Claus, Oth-

TEXAS LEADS IN CARBON BLACK

Texas leads the United States in the manufacture of carbon black. Thirty-three factories in the State manufacture carbon black or lamp black or bone black, paying out \$1,499,299 in salaries and wages, and producing annually \$9,804,128, of which \$5,738,914, or more than half, is "value added by manufacture." It gives employment to 935 workers and salaried executives and employes, and pays for raw materials, power and containers \$4,065,214.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL COLLECTION

By C. S. BOYLES, Jr., Sweetwater, Texas.

Tucked in between two business structures in the heart of Sweetwater's business section is a small residence, housing one of the best-filled private museums in the Southwest.

A. N. Prince, owner of the museum and the little residence, followed the Texas & Pacific west from Fort Worth, coming to Sweetwater from Baird in 1882. He brought with him some of the relics that make up his museum, but most of them have been accumulated during his half century's residence in Sweetwater.

His collection of rare rocks and stones attract the greatest interest. It is these that have overflowed his house and porch and almost filled up his yard. They are all shapes, colors, sizes and number several thousand. He has more than one thousand "cut stones—stones carved with dates and data indicating their origin, and hundreds of others he calls "odds and ends." Mr. Prince highly prizes each one of the cut stones because of their historic interest.

There are stones from dozens of the first court houses in Texas, including a stone from each of the four court houses that have stood in Nolan county. There are stones from the walls of many early Texas forts, including Fort Griffin, Fort Concho, Fort Chadbourne, Fort McCavitt, Fort Graham, Fort Davis and Fort Phantom Hill. Then there are stones from the ranges of many famous Texas ranches, from well known caves, mountains, peaks and rivers, and from nearly every State in the Union.

Mr. Prince has a collection of 1,600 bottles—no two alike—of every imaginable shape, size and color.

He has a collection of 7,400 rattlesnake rattles in his little museum, 25 mounted animals and birds of Texas nativity, an unusually complete array of Indian relics, about 80 old rifles and guns of ancient make, and a similar number of revolvers of various types. There is a splendid display of bowie knives and similar pioneer weapons.

The collection throughout has been more or less confined to interesting souvenirs of Texas history. There are some objects from other States, and even foreign countries, but the collection as a whole stands as a portrayal of early days in the Lone Star State.

In this connection, Mr. Prince takes particular pride in his branding-iron collection. He has built up what is probably the most complete collection of Texas branding irons. He has complete brands from scores of prominent ranches, his collection at present numbering 140 sets of irons together with dates and data as to the history of the ranches they represent.

er tribes a committee to hand the gifts out, the committee seeing that each Indian receives a gift. The Christmas tree is the climax of the affair, although the big dinner is quite an event and follows next day."

Rev. Read recalls a particular Christmas celebration on Deer Creek, in a half dugout and half shack, near Colony, Oklahoma. The Peyote men were in charge, and had asked Rev. Read to make them a talk. This was unusual, since the Peyote and the Christian religion doesn't mix so well. The Peyote leader introduced the missionary, who gave a spiritual talk, stressing the birth of the Saviour and its relation to Christmas anniversaries.

In his missionary work Rev. Read would talk with an interpreter to the older Indians. To the younger Indians he would talk English. Both Indian and English songs are sung at Christmastime.

Rev. Read is the son of Rev. John J. Read, who came to the Indian Territory as a Presbyterian missionary to the Choctaws and Chickasaws in 1876, from Houston, Texas. He stayed with them 23 years, establishing a number of churches around Wapunucka, Oklahoma. He died in 1898 and is buried near Wapunucka.

The younger Read, after finishing his A. B. at Austin College in Sherman, Texas, and his B. D. at the Presbyterian Seminary at Austin, Texas, preached for the Presbyterians U. S. twelve years in Arkansas, before coming to the Indians for the Reformed Church in America.

The latest Hamque... VOLUB... FUNN... strange... people... pleasant... any kin... Mond... dreary... ture to... men of... express... would h... tic. Mo... our fee... extent... and tak... along w... adversel... now tha... the wee... ive to o... Dawn... however... note of... in the... chanced... morning... appears... grouchy... "Good... a convit... granted... conform... Busin... and th... there w... stead o... laden w... tion to... spirit th... The... out is... one of... tempora... We are... today is... tomorrow... next so... Just... today ti... to belie... not cha... forget t... ferent... sure to... day is... If tod... will sh... worse. I... then we... thought... as time... come a... uation... sure to... surely a... they sor... A sim... the conit... itself in... that peo... into... Some... things a... same th... granted... that the... ing dow... day it w... continue... Some... pe... really... with a... behind... profits... perity, is... manner... in either... fighting... ing grea... balmy di... again, a... to him b... For o... join the... business... the abov... ties and... out cleat... the horc... their nee... when th... will be t... as "lucky... they hav... This is... fie, insq... the way... weather... The fi... as in de... subscrip... in laetia... change... this m... r... and... er: (if a... who diff... involved... tained in... "Letters... open to... and prov... merit, at... ture, and... CHI... Meets... a... r... fiv... who... come... w... k... Is... up reason... worship,

The News Review Circulates in Three Counties—Hamilton, Erath and Bosque—47 years of Service.

The Hico News Review

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1932

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

NUMBER 29.

Here In HICO

Funny thing, this weather; but stranger still is the reaction of we people to inclement weather, unpleasant events or adversity of any kind in general.

Monday and Tuesday were dreary, gloomy days. We venture to say that if any business men or other citizens were to have expressed their true feelings, they would have been very pessimistic. Most of us are able to control our feelings and actions to some extent by our better judgment and take things as they come along without expressing ourselves adversely. But anyone will admit now that the weather the first of the week was by no means conducive to optimism.

Dawned Wednesday morning, however, clear as a whistle, and a note of gladness was to be found in the voice of everyone a person chanced to meet early in the morning. An entire new face on all appearances, and smiles displacing frowzy countenances—a lusty "Good Morning" said out loud in a convincing manner instead of a grunted greeting issued just to conform with custom.

Business resumed its even tenor and throughout the entire day there was to be found gladness instead of sorrow. One had to be laden with troubles beyond mention to not imbibe part of the spirit that was in the air.

The point we desire to bring out is, to borrow the expression of one of our worthy feminine contemporaries, "Life is like that." We are prone to believe that if today is cloudy, so will be tomorrow, and the next day and the next so on ad infinitum.

Just because there are things today that we don't like, we seem to believe that the situation will not change with the future. We forget that things have been different at one time, and are as sure to be different again as a new day is sure to dawn.

If today is troubled, tomorrow will show a change for better or worse. If it gets worse tomorrow, then we were better off than we thought we were yesterday. And as time goes by, there is sure to come a turning point in any situation, and bad conditions are sure to better themselves, just as surely as when things are bad they sometimes get worse.

A similar situation is found in the condition business has gotten itself in, or rather the condition that people have gotten business into.

Some people seem to accept things as they happen, at the same time taking calamity for granted, and apparently believing that there is no end to the bad if going down—if business is had today it will be worse tomorrow and continue in this manner forever.

Some people are that way, and some people are different. The really successful business man, with a record of past depressions behind him, and memory of the profits made in periods of prosperity, is going ahead in his usual manner. If there is any change in either direction, he is really fighting harder for business, making greater preparations for the bad days that are sure to come again, as they have always come to him before.

For our part we would rather join the ranks of the successful business men who are following the above-detailed course. Statistics and observation point them out clearly as being leaders of the herds. They haven't lost their nerve, they never will; but when things brighten up, there will be those who point them out as "lucky dogs" and state that they have "gotten the breaks."

This is all purely personal piffle, inspired by observation of the way people are affected by the weather and other things.

The five-minute sermon is free, as in deciding on the price of subscription to this great and influential weekly, we make no charge for this column. It is this in free for the entertainment and education of our readers (if any). If there are those who differ with us on some point involved in any murmurings contained in the limits hereof, the "Letters From Readers" column is open to them, at our discretion, and provided the articles contain merit, are not of a personal nature, and are signed by the writer.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Meets every Lord's day at 10 a. m. for Bible Study in classes. Five classes and welcome to those who want to study God's word and join in this good work. Isa. 1-18 says, "Come, let us reason together." 11 a. m. the worship, songs, prayers and the

Postmaster Gives Details of Service During Christmas

J. V. Lackey, Postmaster at the Hico office, has made some important announcements regarding mail service on Christmas Day, and enlists the aid of the home paper in passing this information along to the patrons of the office. He says:

The post office department desires that all Christmas mail be delivered by midnight, Saturday, Christmas Eve, and that all postal employees who can be spared shall have the opportunity to spend Christmas and the day following with their families.

While star routes will operate as usual and mail to or from such routes is to be handled as on other days, there will be no rural delivery, or window service at the office on Christmas Day or the day following, and only the most necessary postal work will be performed.

All work in post offices will be suspended at 12 midnight, December 24th to 12 midnight, December 26th, with the exceptions hereinafter stated. Special delivery and perishable mail must be handled and delivered promptly upon receipt in order that there be no failure of service in any instance.

Shop and mail early so that your Christmas letters, cards and parcels will be delivered before Christmas. JOHN V. LACKEY, P. M.

NEW CHEVROLET CARS RECEIVED IN HICO, TO GO ON DISPLAY HERE SATURDAY

S. E. Blair, owner and manager of Blair's Chevrolet Sales & Service, announces the receipt of a carload of the new 1932 Chevrolets which will go on display at his showrooms Saturday, Dec. 17. Plans call for simultaneous showing of the cars at the company's more than 10,000 dealer showrooms in the United States.

For the building up of parts banks, Chevrolet manufacturing operations have been under way since October, with full quotas of men now back at work in the foundry and manufacturing plants. First public display of the new cars will add the 36,000 members of the sales organization to those other thousands already employed on the new line.

Dealer orders for the first consignment of 50,000 display cars have already been placed, and many retail orders have been reported placed with dealers in all parts of the country, according to H. J. Klingler, vice-president and general sales manager. He stated, however, that it was still too early to attempt an estimate of total retail orders now on hand, inasmuch as this company's policy has been to receive field reports only at ten day intervals, and those reports cover only actual deliveries of cars to consumers. He said, however, that a poll of pre-announcement buying is now being taken to determine the volume of orders from retail purchasers, already on hand.

NUMBER OF SUBSCRIBERS RENEWING SUBSCRIPTIONS BEFORE CHRISTMAS TIME

During the past few days numbers of citizens of this section have visited the News Review office and paid their subscriptions for another year, many of them taking advantage of our club offers on the News Review and other publications.

It has been the custom of the paper for some time past to mention these individual subscribers, and it is still our intent to do so, but space has been limited for the past few issues. A list will appear within the near future, and it is hoped that it will be a record breaker.

Many people are sending the paper to friends or relatives as a Christmas present, stating that they can think of nothing more practical, or which will give more satisfaction over such a length of time.

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD TUESDAY AT CARLTON FOR REV. A. C. LACKEY

Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist Church in Carlton Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock for Rev. A. C. Lackey, who died at his home there Monday night, after having been in ill health for some time. The services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Flynn, pastor of the Carlton Methodist Church.

Rev. Lackey, who was a superannuated Methodist minister, had many friends over this section. He was reared in the Fairy community, but was pastor of various churches for many years.

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 6 years old. I go to school at Salem. I know you bring good things like lots of nice things, but I just want a suit case and tennis shoes with a bunch of fruits and nuts. Your little friend,
TINA ROGERS.

Dear Santa Claus: Please send me a doll and some candy and some nuts and some oranges.
ARVAZENA TOLER.

Dear Santa Claus: Please send me a pencil that you can let the lead out and a pop gun and some candy and nuts.
SHELBY DALE TOLER.

Dear Santa: We are two little boys, ages 6 and 4 years old. We are very anxious for you to come. We are not expecting very much if the depression has hit up at the North Pole like it has here. We will be very much satisfied if you will bring us each a harp and a toy watch, also apples, oranges, candy and nuts. We love you best.
WENDOL AND VON SCOTT.

December 5, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I want you to come to my house. I want you to bring me some candy, apples, oranges, nuts, firecrackers. That is all I want Santa Claus, I live on the south side of Stephenville. I forgot to put this in, please bring me an airgun Christmas. Your friend,
LEWIS DALE STONE.

December 5, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 7 years old. I go to school at Salom. For Christmas I want a little car, apples, oranges, and stopper gun, firecrackers, marbles, candy. Please print this Santa Claus. My name is
HUBERT RAY STONE.

Fairy, Texas, Dec. 10, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl five years old. I go to school. Please bring me a doll, doll bed and doll trunk. Please bring Dell a tricycle, a motorcycle and airplane. Bring us both some candy, nuts, fruit and firecrackers. Don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Goyno. Your friend,
PEGGY RUTH ALLISON.

Iredell, Tex., Dec. 10, 1932.
Dear Santa: Not wanting to spend three cents since postage has gone up, will just send you this card and if you don't get it, please let me know and another thing I wouldn't do is to give a check if I had anything to give out for with the two cents is taken off of that. Santa Claus, please bring mother and daddy and me a big sack of sweet potatoes, then ask God to help you remember all the poor little girls and boys that don't really have the things they need. With love,
RUDOLPH KOONSMAN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa: I want a pair of gloves, a wrist watch and a story book. I have a little sister. Will you please bring her a doll, an iron, and a story book? Please bring us some fruit and nuts.
MARIE ALEXANDER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I want you to please bring me a car shed. One of my little brothers wants a train and a truck. The other wants an airplane and gun. Please don't forget fruit, nuts and candy. Your friends,
ERNEST EARL, DARWOOD AND RUSSELL ALEXANDER.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a car and a tricycle, also bring me some apples and nuts. Your friend,
CECIL ELTON RUSSELL.

Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you a letter telling you what my brother and I want for Christmas. Please bring us a leather ball and a bat together, and apples, oranges, candy and nuts. With love,
PERRY ROBY.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 8 years old and in the 3rd grade. I have been a good little girl, and I want you to come to see me Christmas. Please bring me a doll and anything else you want to. Come to see my little brother. His name is Jack, and he is 6 years old. Lots of love,
LORENE STANFORD.

Hico, Texas.
Dear Santa: Will you please come to see us Christmas? We have been very good children. I, Artie Mae, want a doll and a doll bed. And I, W. D., want a little tractor, a car, and an airplane. Please bring both of us fruit, nuts and candy. We love you.
ARTIE MAE AND W. D. TOLLIVER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 8 years old. I would like to have some boxing gloves, some fruit and candy. Your friend,
E. J. NOBLES, JR.

Dear Santa: Please don't forget to come my way Christmas and bring me a rubber ball, sparklers, pop gun, Roman cannons, and anything else you would like to bring. My age is 8 yrs. old. Your friend,
TULLUS V. WALKER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dearest Santa: Please come to see us Christmas and bring me, Clara, a doll, and me, William, a little truck. Also bring us fruit, nuts and candy. Goodbye, Santa.
CLARA AND WILLIAM HODNETT.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 10, 1932.
Dearest Santa: I want a baby doll with curls, a little watch and a story book. I shall thank you very much if you will bring these and some candy, fruit and nuts. With love,
NANCY RUTH KILPATRICK.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eleven years old and in the fourth grade, and I love my teacher very much. I live in the country four miles south of Hico. I am sure that you can find me. Please bring me a doll buggy, a doll bed, a set of little dishes, and some gloves. Also plenty of fruit, nuts and candy. With love,
IMOGENE PATTERSON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 9, 1932.
Dear Santa: Please bring us some fruit and candy, also a pop gun each, and some five crackers. We hope you don't forget our baby sister and all other little boys and girls. Bye bye.
ALLAN AND WENDELL RAY KNIGHT.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa: We are two little boys. Please come to see us on your visit to Hico. We don't want much, just a ball and knife with a long chain, and a gun each. Of course the fruit and candy is to be thrown in for good measure. Remember us,
MARVIN AND ORVILLE GREEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy nine years old and in the 3rd grade. I want you to please bring me a little iron truck, a ball and lots of nuts, fruits and candies. Your little friend,
FRANK JOHNSON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 9, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I go to school at Duffau and am in the third grade. Have lots of little playmates. Santa, I have been a good little girl. I help my mother and I am hoping you will find me with lots of toys, I want doll and a rocking chair, and lots of fruits of all kinds, and candy. And Santa, don't forget my little niece who is 16 months old. Her name is Margie Helen Land. Bring her a rubber doll, a little wagon, little horse and some ABC blocks, and also her some fruits of all kinds, and lots of candy. Hope you find us Santa Claus so we won't be disappointed. Yours truly,
DOROTHY RAY LAND.

Crame, Texas, Dec. 10, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: Please, I want one of the Luray dolls, with real eyelashes, nuts, candy and fruits. Your friend,
DOROTHY LEE SMITH.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old. I go to school. Please bring me a doll that goes to sleep, a stove and dishes, with plenty of good things to eat. Your friend,
WYNELL PARKS.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa: I am a little boy 6 years old. I want you to bring me a little bank, knife and chain, a pair of gloves and a little toy gun, lots of fruits and candy. Your little friend,
OSCAR JUNIOR FINCHER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 13, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me some books, a globe, a curly headed doll with blue eyes and red lips. Some fruit, candy and games. I have been a good girl and nursed mother while she was ill. I have made good grades in school. Do not forget other little children. I am, your little friend,
MARY ELLA McCULLOUGH.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 14, 1932.
Dear Old Santa Claus: I am a little boy four years old. Please, Old Santa, I want you to bring me a little wagon, an air gun and a truck, also some fire crackers, and don't forget my little baby brother. He wants a ball, some blocks and a little car, also bring some fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget all the other little boys and girls. Lovingly yours,
CLOVIS AND CHARLES WALLACE GRANT.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school and like my teacher. I want you to bring me a little car and a ball and candy, fruit and nuts. Your little friend,
BILL D. SMITH.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 7, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a girl seven years old and in the second grade. I study hard and make good grades. These are what I want for Christmas: Please bring me the doll named Honesuekle, a little breakfast set, and a wardrobe for my doll. I like to sew, so bring me a little sewing set. Also I want some story books, a set of cooking utensils, a blackboard, pair of house shoes and a set of dishes. I will like just anything you want to bring, but don't forget to fill my stocking with plenty of good things to eat. So bye, bye, with lots of love from your little girl,
MILDRED LOUISE BOBO.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 7, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy nearly five years old. I have been good and helped mother all I could. I like to build things so please bring me a big set of tin-ker toys. I also want a train, a dump truck and lots of fruit, nuts and candy. I like all kinds of good story books, so please don't forget these. I want a track and bridge for my train and just anything else you care to bring. So bye, bye, I am your little friend,
JAMES RAY BOBO.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 7, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy three years old. I have been sweet the whole year through. Will you please bring me some toys? I want a red dump truck, an airplane, and—well, just any kind of toys will do. But don't forget to bring me a choo choo train. I like all kinds of good things to eat, so just bring all you can carry. So bye, bye, I am your little boy,
LE ROY BOBO.

Hico, Texas, Route 4.
Dear Santa: I am a little boy just 16 months old, but I know there is a Santa Claus, because I find your picture in the papers, and I'm going to expect you to come to see me Xmas. Please bring me a little wagon, a big ball, a little doll, and anything else you might think a little boy my size should have, and don't forget the fruits and nuts. With lots of love,
BOBBY JACK RAINWATER.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old. I want a doll in a suitcase with clothes, and I want the "Child's Garden of Verses" book, I want a bicycle too. And I want a little electric range. Remember my little brother, Don Otis. He wants a kiddie car, a big ball and a gun and blocks. Yours truly,
MARY ANNA EAKINS.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old. I help mother and father do the work around the house. I try to be obedient. I want you to bring me a finger ring, a pop gun, and fruits, nuts and candy.
JESSIE LOYDE CHANEY.

Dear Santa Claus: We are two little girls four months and two months old. We want you to bring us a little doll and a rattler. Your little friends,
MARGIE LEE DERRICK, MINNIE LOUISE BARNETT.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy, and I go to school at Duffau. I live three miles north of town and want you to please visit me on Christmas Eve. I want a fountain pen, knife and chain, ukelele, firecrackers, and lots of fruits and candies. Please do not forget my grandpapa and grandmama Koonsman and grandpapa and grandmama Warren. Your little friend,
DARYL WARREN.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a little ball and a Scooter and a pair of booties too. I want you to bring me some firecrackers and two Roman candles with twenty shots in them.
ELTON MASSENGALE.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 10, 1932.
Dear Santa: I am a little boy 11 years old. I live on Route 4. I want you to bring me a sweater, a pair of gloves, some balloons, lots of nice fruit and candy. I will be looking for you, so please don't disappoint me. Your little friend,
LESTER CAMPBELL.

Hico, Tex., Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl four years old, and I dry the dishes for Mother. Please bring me a baby doll like Dorothy Jane's and a doll buggy, wash board and tub, doll furniture, little broom, and a ball for my white kitty. Do not forget the fruit, candy, and nuts please. Your little friend,
LYLE LAVARNE GOLDEN.

Hico, Tex., Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old. I go to school and have been a good girl. Please bring me a baby doll, doll buggy, doll furniture, a little broom and a pair of gloves. Also some fruit, candy and nuts. Your friend,
DOROTHY JANE GOLDEN.

Local Citizen to Collect Clothing For Needy In Hico

Realizing the great need for such service, J. P. Rodgers, in a letter to the News Review under date of Dec. 13th outlines a plan under which a great deal of good may be accomplished.

In his letter Mr. Rodgers goes into details and explains the plan fully, so we are reproducing it as he wrote it:
To the citizens of Hico:
On account of the great depression, rendering many unable to get employment, and many not being able to purchase fuel and provisions for their families, it becomes necessary for all who possibly can to aid the unfortunate. Situated where I am, I see and hear of a great deal more destitution than many of you know anything of.

I see many, both men and women and little children, nearly every day, who haven't necessary clothing to keep them warm. We must not let them suffer, and I am going to ask each of you to assist all you can to relieve these unfortunate people. I want each merchant to contribute liberally. I want each clerk to give as much as 10 per cent of one month's salary, and every individual who possibly can to donate all they can.

Many can give as much as \$5.00 to this noble enterprise.
The Bible says, "Blessed is the man that considereth the poor," another place it says, "He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord."
It has occurred to me that many of our citizens have a lot of old discarded clothing such as coats, pants, underwear, old shoes, stockings, in fact anything that can be mended or changed to suit. I see many who need such things, and will appreciate them.

The money that is turned in will be put in the bank and distributed as judiciously as possible. All the clothing that is donated will be put in my back office and will be distributed as best I can.
Those who wish to bring me clothing can call at my office and if I am not in, you can throw it down at my office door and I will get it. Many of you can give it to the delivery men, who will bring it to me, thus saving you the trouble of bringing it. I will arrange with them to get it, without any cost to you.

Let me urge you not to lend a deaf ear to this call. When you are sitting around your warm fire-side, having plenty to eat during the day, and will soon retire to your good warm beds, just stop and think a moment, is there any poor, shivering people in Hico who need my donations and sympathy?
I believe that over 50 per cent of the families in Hico can help. In another place it says, "He that you and believe you will act at once. Yours sincerely,
JOHN P. RODGERS.

PROPERTY OWNER SETS EXAMPLE BY SENDING IN CHECK FOR SCHOOL TAXES

Responding to the plea of the members of the Hico School Board for all property owners who possibly can to pay their taxes immediately, H. L. Knight of Dublin sent in a check for his taxes this week, with the following letter accompanying it:
Mr. Guy O. Eakins, Pres. School Board,
Hico, Texas.
Dear Sir:
I notice your appeal to citizenship of Hico in the interest of your school.

Certainly every taxpayer of Hico is interested in the education of their boys and girls and no doubt will do their best to come to the rescue by paying at least the School Tax.
I mailed check today to cover my taxes and hope that all those who can will do likewise.
Yours very truly,
H. L. KNIGHT.

H. McELROY DIES AT HOME ON IREDELL ROAD WEDNESDAY MORNING EARLY

H. McElroy, who resided about five miles from Hico on the Iredell road, passed away at the family home Wednesday morning. Funeral services were held at the home at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon by Rev. W. P. Cunningham of Hico, and Rev. Lloyd Lester of Iredell, and the body laid to rest in the Hico cemetery.

Mr. McElroy has lived in this section for many years and is well known. He had many friends far and near who will regret to learn of his death.
He is survived by his wife and several children.

OVER TWELVE THOUSAND BALES OF COTTON GINNED PRIOR TO DECEMBER 1, 1932

There were 12,739 bales of cotton, counting sund bales as half bales, ginned in Hamilton County from the crop of 1932 prior to December 1st, as compared with 12,075 bales to a corresponding date last year.

Keeping Up With TEXAS

Winter's most severe attack Monday brought untold discomforts to Texans generally and was responsible for at least one death. From the Panhandle almost to the coast of the Gulf of Mexico sub-freezing temperatures were reported and traffic of all sorts was made hazardous by a thin layer of sleet or snow over a wide area in the northern part of the State.

Public schools at Groesbeck were dismissed for two days when half the pupils and seven teachers were kept at home because of an epidemic of influenza and cold weather.

In far West Texas, Pecos stockmen have this week been taking precautions to protect their livestock in 16-degree temperature.

The Lubbock City Commission Monday granted a franchise to sell and distribute gas to Lubbock consumers to John W. Moore Construction Company for a twenty-year period. The franchise stipulates that charge for gas must not exceed 40¢ a thousand cubic feet and must always measure to a standard of 800 British thermal heat units or higher. The West Texas Gas Company is now serving Lubbock with natural gas at domestic rate of 67¢ per 1,000 cubic feet.

Col. Thomas Boles, appointed by the United States Department of Interior as superintendent of the Carlsbad Cavern National Park, who visited the new Longhorn Cave State Park between Burnet and Marble Falls, last week, says in a newspaper article in the Carlsbad (N. M.) Current-Argus that the Longhorn Cave will attract more visitors than Carlsbad Cavern. Colonel Boles and Jim White, discoverer of Carlsbad Cavern, spent two days in and about Longhorn Cavern, giving the cave a thorough scrutiny and collecting reactions of visitors from far and wide.

Gov. Ross S. Sterling Monday designated the week beginning Dec. 12 as Christmas home-coming week, and urged all wanderers to visit their homes and relatives during the Christmas season or to write home.

Texas Democrats who in 1928 were among those joshed because their normally democratic state went for Hoover, have seen the tables turned completely with the Lone Star State at the top of the column in its plurality for Roosevelt-Garner ticket.

An aged woman hopefully waited for results Monday of a police search for a man who robbed her of \$100, knotted pajamas about her neck and left her for dead. The represseder—cynova m. He money rpr m. xah. B Texasadic. The money represented her savings accumulated for many years at her home in Denison. Included in the money were some \$20 bills of the old style, large size and three post office money orders.

Berlin Brinker, 21, was rescued unscathed Sunday night from a 250-foot level of an extinct volcano crater near Lanark, N. M., twenty miles north of El Paso. He fell into the crater while on an exploring expedition. Rescuers said they believed he might live. The youth was being lowered into the pit by two companions when the rope parted.

Rogers Russell, 14-year-old son of a former city policeman, was shot through the left side of the head at Port Arthur Sunday as he and a friend, Joe Smith, 14, grappled on a bed at Smith's home while at play. Another youth, Geo. Brammer, 16, was on the bed with the two when the shot was fired accidentally. Smith told police he didn't know the gun was loaded.

The Texas cotton crop this year will fall short approximately 875,000 bales of production last year, the federal-stat crop and livestock reporting service announced last week.

Monoxide gas caused the death Wednesday morning of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Becker and their year-old daughter in living space at the rear of 3208 Beverly drive, Highland Park, Dallas, according to a Coroner's verdict to be rendered by Justice of the Peace Ben H. Fly. The gas on a stove in the room was burning, eliminating a possible idea that escaping gas might have caused the deaths.

A load of buckshot in his heart ended the gallant attempt of 16-year-old Francisco A. Chapa to defend his family and their home from marauders at McAllen. He was shot down when he attempted to persuade six men to leave the Chapa filling station and grocery at Tierra Blanca, West of Mission. The men were armed with machetes, rifles and shotguns, and were quarrelsome.

(More Santa Letters On Page 7)

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

FOR YEARS AND YEARS

—You have been buying Christmas goods at this store. We have always endeavored to stock the things you want at Christmas, as well as at other seasons, and this year is no exception. For the children there is an array of toys for your selection that will make them happy indeed, and at the same time the reasonable prices will please indulgent fathers and mothers who want to get the children what they want at the smallest cash outlay possible.

Bring the Children In—We want to Show our Goods

PRACTICAL GIFTS FOR EVERYONE THIS CHRISTMAS

YOU WILL FIND OUR STOCK MORE USEFUL in the selection of your Christmas presents this year than ever before, due to the fact that practical gifts are the order of the day. Some of the articles are listed. Others are here in abundance. IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO SHOW YOU.

- GAS HEATERS
- FLASHLIGHTS
- ALUMINUMWARE
- CUTLERY
- PYREX
- CARPENTER TOOLS
- CHINA WARE
- SILVERWARE
- RADIO BATTERIES
- GAS RANGES

With Christmas and New Year Only a Few Days Away . . .

There could be no better time for us to extend our very best wishes and thank you for the business you favored us with.

The good will of our patrons and friends is one of our most valuable assets. The spirit of the season brings to us renewed appreciation of old associations and of the value of new friends.

May your Christmas be happy and success attend your New Year, is the cordial wish of—
EARLE R. LYNCH.

C. L. LYNCH HDW.

Duffau

By **ELMER GIESECKE**

We are having the coldest weather of the year just now, with hog killing and wood cutting the order of the day.

Several are on the sick list this week, among them being Mack Childress, Preacher Bowie, Shorty Duzan and Jean Seago. Too much turkey season, we presume.

Miss Vera Burgan and Mr. Johnnie Robison were quietly married at Hico last Wednesday. Rev. Thomas of Hico Baptist Church officiating. Miss Vera is the youngest daughter of L. H. Burgan, and is one of our popular set. Johnnie is the youngest son of J. W. Robison of the Hog Jaw community. We wish for their contentment over life's billowy sea.

Duffau High School will resume their basket ball games when they meet Carlton High next Friday night at Carlton.

J. P. Smart has been in Hill County several days on business. Eck Bell was in Duffau Monday.

If any of the readers want a good Christmas turkey dinner, just stop anywhere in our community. We don't know how to turkey will taste, but we have plenty for everybody.

Dale and Festal Elkins were in Wichita Falls Saturday and Sunday attending to some business.

Camp Branch

By **ELLA D. COLLIER**

We are having some bad weather this week. We hope it won't be very bad winter this year.

C. L. White was in the John Collier home last Friday evening. Jerry Todd was in the C. L. White home a while Saturday.

Clark and Junior Todd and Wendell Blackburn were guests of Clay, Billie and James Collier Sunday.

James Collier and Jemima Smith were in the C. W. Britton home awhile Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Truitt Gibson spent the week end in Lampasas visiting her mother, Mrs. Bridges.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Land and daughter spent last Thursday in the Jim Land home.

Rod Word was in the John Collier home awhile Monday night.

Mrs. Bridges returned home with her daughter, Mrs. Truitt Gibson, to spend awhile.

Adelaide White is on our sick list this week.

Mrs. Sarah Smith has improved a little this week.

Fairy

By **FAIRY CORRESPONDENTS**

We are having some real winter weather at this writing. This being the sixth day of cold, cloudy and freezing weather, have had a very good rain falling in the form of sleet, which will be beneficial to grain crops.

We were saddened to learn of the death of Rev. Andrew Lackey which occurred Tuesday at his home near Carlton. Mr. Lackey was reared in this community and has many friends and relatives here who are grief stricken at his departure. Funeral services were held Wednesday and his body laid to rest in the Carlton cemetery. We extend sympathy to all the bereaved.

Mrs. W. E. Goynes, our efficient home economic teacher, assisted by the girls of the class, prepared turkey dinner with all its dressings and trimmings for the County Superintendent, State Inspector, School Faculty and Board of Trustees Wednesday of this week.

Charlie Trantham, who has been suffering from an attack of pneumonia for some two weeks, is slowly improving, according to latest reports. We surely are glad to hear of his improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Blue spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Richardson and family. Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Allison of Dublin were guests of homefolks from Friday until Saturday.

The Fairy singing class met at the home of H. S. Pitts last Thursday night. Most of the class was present and all enjoyed practicing both old and new songs.

Miss Myrtle Windham of Mt. View has been visiting the past week with Miss Freda Clayton.

The girls finished high school as classmates of the Hamilton High School. This is Miss Myrtle's second visit here and she has made many friends who are always glad to welcome her to our community. She returned to her home the first of the week, accompanied by Miss Clayton, who will spend a few days with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hedgpeth have moved on the Watt Petty farm east of town. We are glad to welcome them into our midst.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hartgraves had as guests last Friday night, her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Allison of Dublin.

We have several newly established homes in our community to begin the year 1933. Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Brummett are now at home on the Flynn place south of the W. N. Bridges farm, while Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McCoy are at home to their friends and relatives on the Wilson place 2 1-2 miles south west of Fairy.

Also Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hedgpeth previously mentioned on the Watt Petty farm.

Well, as most of us have been shut-ins for the past week, we will bid you adieu until we are more "knowzy."

Millerville

By **ONETA GIESECKE**

We are having some real hog killing weather at present. Most everybody have sold their turkeys, but the price has been very low.

C. H. Miller left last week for Dalhart to look after business matters.

Mrs. J. M. Anderson has been sick the past few days, but glad to report she is improving. Her son, Albert Anderson and wife of Los Angeles, Cal., are visiting her.

Stanley Giesecke, wife and little daughter spent last Sunday with her parents, H. J. Howerton and wife.

There are quite a lot of sickness in our community at present, mostly colds owing to the bad weather. Elder Bills of Stephenville didn't preach here Sunday on account of the weather.

Dry Fork

By **OPAL DRIVER**

We are thankful for having plenty of food to eat while we sit by the fire these cold, icy days.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hale and little daughter has returned home after several days' visit here with her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Stark and family. Mr. Stark accompanied them home as he and Mr. Hale are going on a hunting trip.

Elmer Ables was a dinner guest in the G. C. Driver home Monday.

Those who visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Box Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Lion Ridings and family, Jim Columbus and daughters and Miss Johnny Driver.

Herman Driver was a dinner guest of Sam Tude Sunday. Rev. Newton of Pottsville failed to ill his appointment here Saturday night and Sunday afternoon. We suppose it was on account of bad weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Ables spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson and son, Raymond.

Fred Gordon spent Monday in the home of Jim Columbus and family.

Those who visited in the G. C. Driver home last Wednesday night were, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stark and family, Mr. and Earl

Hale and daughter, Misses Altie and Arie Columbus, Mrs. Bertie Johnson and sons, Russell and Ray and Edward Hillhouse.

Rev. L. P. Thomas, pastor of the Baptist Church of Hico, will preach here Sunday if there is not any providential hindrance.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Johnson have been spending the past few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson and son, Raymond.

We will put on our Christmas program December 23. We have not decided just what time we will have it.

G. C. Driver and son, Herman spent Saturday in the home of Fred Gordon.

Little Russell and Ray Johnson are on our sick list this week. We hope they will soon be well again.

\$2.00 NOTICE! \$2.00

My last SPECIAL on Permanents for this season—
STARTING SAT. DEC. 17 TILL JAN. 1
Any type of Permanent for \$2.00

Gentlemen, take advantage. Give your wife, mother, daughter, sweetheart or girl friend a permanent for a Xmas present. Make your appointment early.

CARMEN'S BEAUTY SHOP
Phone 190

Give Something Useful FOR CHRISTMAS

MAKE THE FAMILY A PRESENT OF A FEW ROOMS OF PAPER. A PRESENT THE WHOLE FAMILY WILL ENJOY FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

ON ALL WALL PAPER BOUGHT BETWEEN NOW AND NEW YEAR'S WE WILL GIVE AN EXTRA CHRISTMAS DISCOUNT.

OUR PATTERNS FOR 1933 ARE NOW HERE FOR YOUR INSPECTION, AND INCLUDE SOME BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS AT NEW LOW PRICES.

BARNES & McCULLOUGH

"EVERYTHING TO BUILD ANYTHING"



Electrical Gifts ARE SURE TO PLEASE



TOASTERS \$2.95 up



WAFFLE IRONS \$5.95 up



PERCOLATORS \$3.95 up



Everbol COOKERS \$7.95



Sunbeam MIXMASTERS \$18.75



HAND IRONS \$2.95 up



SPACE HEATERS \$5.95 up



TREE LIGHTS \$1.00 per set and up

Warming Pads \$3.95 up
Urn Sets 14.95 up
Vacuum Cleaners 15.00 up
Corn Poppers 2.50 up
Electric Clocks 7.95 up
Bed Lamps 2.50 up
Electric Ranges 99.50 up
Washers 59.50 up

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

ANSWERING THE CALL FOR SERVICE

TEXAS LOUISIANA POWER COMPANY

ECONOMICAL QUALITY MERCHANDISE

MORE CHRISTMAS MONEY

During the remaining shopping days before Christmas, bring us your Turkeys, Chickens, Eggs and Cream, and have more money to buy your Christmas supplies.

A Word of Appreciation

We want to express our sincere appreciation to our customers and friends who have favored us with their business during the past several months. We have enjoyed our business dealings with you and will be glad to serve you in 1933.

Our cordial good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a New Year of great happiness. May the Yule season bring abundant joy to you and yours, is the wish of the manager of The Hico Poultry and Egg Co., together with its employes.

YOURS FOR BETTER SERVICE,
HICO POULTRY & EGG CO.
DELLIS SEAGO, Manager
"Where the Weight Is Right"
PHONE 218

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Mrs. Bob Gosdin visited her daughter, Mrs. Jack Noel of Dublin this week.

Mrs. Lee Prater visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Doty of Hico on Thursday.

Several cases of flu and colds here.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Laura Lambert, who lives alone, fell out of her chair and struck the side of her head on the window facing, cutting a gash an inch long. The doctor was called and the wound was dressed but hadn't healed like it should. Saturday evening the wound started bleeding and bled very badly. The doctor was called and the wound required 6 stitches to close it up. She is confined to her bed and is doing as well as could be expected for a woman of her age.

Mrs. B. N. Strong and Mrs. McDonel visited Mrs. Hirschel Williamson of Hico on Wednesday.

Mrs. Grace Fouts has been very ill for some time. She is better and on Sunday morning she was taken to Temple for treatment, her husband and Mrs. Harlan Cunningham accompanying her. Her friends hope she will come back restored to her health again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lett and children of Dallas visited here this week.

Miss Louise Cornwell of West Texas is here visiting her uncle, Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Mitchell and young son of Bryson spent last week end here with relatives.

Mrs. Rena Davis of Meridian was here Thursday.

Mr. Homer Sanders left Friday for Waco where he had his leg amputated.

Mr. and Mrs. Odie Bowman of Meridian and her niece, Mrs. Edgar Myers of San Antonio visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bowman here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bowman and son spent the week end in DeLeon. Maxidine Sadler is in Gladewater now.

Ferd McIlhenny visited in Tyler this week.

Mrs. R. J. Phillips and daughter Alberta, Misses Lillie Turner, Velma Claire Wilson and Elizabeth Fouts were in Waco Wednesday evening to see the movies.

Arnie Belle Tidwell who teaches at Cove Springs, spent the week end at home.

Mrs. Laswell and Mrs. Hart were in Meridian Saturday.

Miss Ila Faye Sanders was in Fort Worth Wednesday.

T. M. Tidwell is visiting an uncle in Tennessee, who is very ill. He found him to be some better when he arrived there.

Miss Aileen Appleby spent last Tuesday evening with Miss Ila Faye Sanders.

Misses Minnie Dunlap and Evelyn Wyche were in Stephenville Wednesday.

Misses Evelyn Wyche and Ila Faye Sanders were in Hico Tuesday.

Tuesday evening of last week a norther came, and ever since the weather has been very cold. Sunday evening was the coldest of the winter up to that time, everything being frozen up and some hydrants bursted. On Monday the weather continued very cold, Friday a rain and sleet came, which made the roads very bad.

Rev. Lester delivered two fine sermons here Sunday. On account of the weather the crowds were small.

Next Sunday is the Methodist day.

On account of the weather being so cold the news from here is a little short.

IREDELL HAS A FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL

By A. H. BARSH

In the past the town of Iredell, especially their school, has been credited with everything from "Hill-Billies" to "Snuff-Dippers." The writer knows nothing of what the school has been, but he does know what the school is now. Since "seeing is believing," the school has made some definite steps toward progress in the past one and a half years, which has been made possible by the splendid co-operation of parents, children, Board of Education and teachers.

The major improvements can be listed as: the school term has increased from eight to nine months; more teachers have been added; a library of 500 volumes has been placed in the school; playground equipment has been installed; a fully equipped high school science laboratory has been installed; all carved desks have been replaced with new ones; every teacher has been adequately supplied with teaching materials; two schools have consolidated, for which transportation is furnished; and the local tax money has been

distributed in a manner that the State Department deemed it advisable to give the school special aid.

The above mentioned physical improvements made many scholastic changes possible. The standard for students to pass their work has been raised to accrediting requirements. Such sudden change caused 23 per cent of all high school pupils to fail in one subject, and 43 per cent to fail in all subjects. This, however, did not discourage the pupils, they all came back with a greater determination to "put it over." The failures this year will be reduced more than 50 per cent of last year.

Among the many extracurricular activities, the newly organized 18-piece musical band has added much to our school and town. Much credit for its success should be given to the director, Mr. R. B. Rose.

The high school students were not yet satisfied. They wanted to develop their oratorical ability, and give the neighboring schools some real competition. A debate club was organized, and the fight was on. Even though, they had never debated, and some had never heard a debate, the winners of this club won in the County Interscholastic League Meet, District Meet, and put on a strong

argumentative fight against North Dallas High at the State Meet.

In addition to the many things the school board and students have done, too much credit can not be given to the local Parent Teachers Association. This organization bought stage furniture, the bass drum for the band, folding chairs and sponsored all expensive activities that were put on by the school.

Referring to the title of this article, that "Iredell Has A First Class School," is by no means only a title, but an authorized fact by the accrediting committee of the State Department of Education, and an approved certification of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

This article is not to write disparagingly of the good work done previous of the above mentioned time. Several of the same teachers and students are still with us, and we believe them to be the best in this section of the State. Neither is it to belittle the good work of our neighboring schools, be they large or small, because some of our best students come from contiguous districts.

Much more could be written, but this should be sufficient for Iredell School to receive its just deserts.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO OUR FIFTEEN HUNDRED FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS AND A SINCERE WISH FOR A PLEASANT AND PROSPEROUS 1933.

The First National Bank

Hico, Texas

Forty-three years in Hico under the same management.



THE LEADER CAN ACCOMPLISH

WHAT OTHERS DARE NOT TRY

TOMORROW CHEVROLET PRESENTS A NEW SIX

Longer • Larger • Faster • Smoother • New in Styling • More Economical • And Featuring Fisher No-Draft Ventilation

TOMORROW will be Chevrolet Day throughout America. And the new car that millions have been watching and waiting for—the latest product of the world's leading builder of automobiles—will go on display: the New Chevrolet Six—at a new scale of low prices. Front, side, rear—inside, outside—everything about this new car is advanced, improved, exciting. Longer wheelbase makes it the biggest automobile in today's low-price field. The latest principle of car design, "Aer-Stream" styling, gives it a totally different, ultra-modern appearance. The new Fisher bodies are larger, wider—faultlessly streamlined—swung lower to the road—and offer the first basic improvement in travel comfort in over ten years: Fisher No-Draft Ventilation. Chevrolet performance in every gear is faster, flashier, more brilliant. The time-proved six-cylinder engine is more powerful

as well as more economical. Improved Free Wheeling is combined with a "silent second" Syncro-Mesh gear-shift. Chevrolet engineers have developed a remarkable new invention that wins a complete victory over vibration: The Cushion-Balanced Engine Mounting. And as far as prices are concerned, several models now sell at the lowest figures in Chevrolet history. Chevrolet is able to do all this because Chevrolet has the advantage of being the world's largest builder of cars for 4 out of the past 6 years. Chevrolet builds cars in greater volume—buys materials in greater quantities—does everything on a bigger, more economical scale. Hence, Chevrolet is in a position to provide a better car at a better price than could possibly issue from any other source. The leader can accomplish what others dare not try! CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

AT A NEW SCALE OF LOW PRICES

SPORT ROADSTER \$485 . COUPE \$495 . COACH \$515
PHAETON \$515 . SPORT COUPE \$535 . SEDAN \$565 . CABRIOLET \$565

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms

ON DISPLAY TOMORROW AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

Blair's Chevrolet Sales & Service - Hico, Tex.

WALL PAPER :: CANVAS :: PAPERER'S PASTE

SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINTS BRUSHES CEDAR POSTS LIME CEMENT DOORS WINDOWS SHEET IRON COAL

Christmas Greetings

In all humility and with grateful hearts we thank you for your patronage during 1932. We appreciate your confidence and friendship.

Throughout 1933, we shall continue in our best effort to please you. May health, happiness and prosperity be yours.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

Hico, Texas . Telephone 143
M. E. WALDROP, MGR.
"WE KNOW WHAT YOU NEED AND HAVE IT"

NAILS :: LUMBER :: SHEET ROCK

Katy EXCURSION

TICKETS ON SALE
On These Week-End
DATES:
DEC. 2 & 3
DEC. 9 & 10
DEC. 16 & 17

Round Trip HICO
— TO —
HOUSTON \$3.00
GALVESTON \$3.00
SAN ANTONIO . . . \$3.00
AUSTIN \$2.50
WACO \$1.00

Tickets good on all Katy trains, including Texas Special and Bluebonnet; good in coaches, also in sleepers (berth extra). Katy diners feature popular priced club breakfasts and table d'hote lunches and dinners. Reserve berths early.
Children 1/2 Adult Fares

Buy tickets at local Katy ticket office or address J. J. Hennessey, Passenger Traffic Manager, M-K-T Lines, Dallas.

THE OTHER MAN

by RUBY M. AYRES

Fourth Installment.
 SYNOPSIS: Pauline, sentimental, trustful, sincere and loving love, becomes engaged and marries Dennis O'Hara in the belief that their blissful happiness will continue unchanged thru all the years. On her wedding morning she awakes with a strange premonition that maybe love does change, a thought buried in her mind by a letter from her closest friend, Barbara the night before. Pauline adored Barbara who had been married, was the mother of a child which died, but now divorced and living a life which some of her friends could not understand. Between Dennis and Barbara is a seeming wall of personal dislike by both. Six months after Pauline's wedding, Barbara comes for a short stay. During this visit Barbara confesses to Pauline that there is a man she really loves, but she refuses to tell his name. Barbara decides suddenly to go home and Pauline insists Dennis drive her to the station. Irritated, Dennis drives recklessly, and they are in a crash. Barbara escapes injury but Dennis' leg is broken. As he returns to consciousness he learns who the man is that Barbara loves. Its himself.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

The man hastened to reassure her.

"Nobody killed, miss, nothing to be scared about. Just a bit injured and taken to hospital. My orders were to fetch you."

"I'll come now."

Pauline flew upstairs. She was hardly conscious of what she was doing. A hat and coat—any hat, any coat—a word to the maid—"It's the master—how she loved calling Dennis the master—he's been hurt—the car, somehow."

And she was downstairs again. "Oh, hurry, hurry!" she implored the officer.

The car moved off down the road, and Pauline began slowly to regain her self-control. "How did it happen? My husband is such a wonderful driver!"

"Collision at the crossroads. Nobody seems to know whose fault it was."

Pauline hardly heard. "How is he hurt? His arm—leg? Where is he hurt?"

"I couldn't say, miss. Why would he insist on calling her miss when she was a married woman—when she was Dennis' wife? It was not dignified. My orders were only to fetch you and to say it was not serious."

"I see." She sat staring before her with blind eyes, her hands clasped in her lap.

Suppose he were dead and they were afraid to tell her? To be a widow when she was only so recently a wife. All her pretty frocks would be quite useless—she would have to wear black. All sorts of incongruous thoughts kept tumbling over and over in her dazed mind. She turned sharply to the man beside her.

"There was a lady with him—"

"The lady who was hurt, too?"

"Yes, miss. I saw her. She was very disheveled, naturally, but not hurt I should say."

She moistened her dry lips.

"How much farther is it?"

"Just round the corner by that red building—the one with the weathercock on it."

When the car stopped she stumbled out blindly, evading the officer's proffered hand. Up the stairs to the big open door.

"Where is he? I am Mrs. O'Hara. My husband has been hurt. Where is he?"

The maddening waiting, the formalities! Pauline had worked herself into a frenzy by the time someone said, "Please come this way," and at last she was in a small room with a single bed. There was a smell of drugs in the air, and the polished floor felt hard to her feet. Silly to think of small things like that at a moment when her whole being should have been concentrated on the man lying there—his head bandaged, his eyes closed.

"Dennis!"

He did not move or seem to hear.

Someone standing in the window turned, came forward. Barbara, of course.

"Dennis!" Pauline was down on her knees beside him, sobbing broken-heartedly.

Barbara put an arm round Pauline and lifted her to her feet.

"You must control yourself. They won't let you stay here at the hospital if you make a scene. He's all right. I promise you. Pauline, you know I would tell you the truth."

"I know—but he might have been killed. How did it happen? It couldn't have been Dennis' fault, he's such a careful driver."

"It was at the crossroads," Barbara explained. "It's always hard to say who is to blame. The man driving the other car wasn't hurt at all."

In her heart Barbara knew quite well Dennis had been to blame. When she had warned him that he was driving too fast, he had deliberately accelerated instead of slowing down. She helped Pauline to a chair, not a very comfortable one, and stood beside her waiting for her sobs to cease.

Pauline took her hand and pressed it.

"I'm so glad you were with him, Barbie," she sobbed. "I'm sure things would have been much worse if you hadn't been there."

Barbara drew her hand gently away.

"I think they are bad enough as it is," she said.

She looked across the room at Dennis. He was so white, he hardly seemed to breathe. Supposing he had been killed?

Pauline had ceased sobbing, but her breath kept coming in little gasps. She got up and crept close to the bed.

"Dennis," she whispered again, but he did not hear her. She bent and softly kissed his cheek. She turned again to Barbara, tears raining down her cheeks.

"Will they let me take him home?"

"I think it would be very unwise, my dear."

At that moment Dennis stirred a little and flung out a hand. Pauline seized it and covered it with kisses.

"Darling—darling!"

He opened his eyes. They were clouded still and far away. They searched her face without recognition; then his lips moved slowly. Pauline bent to catch what he said.

"Barbara?" The name was unmistakable.

Pauline answered at once: "Not hurt. She's all right, quite all right."

"Yes." The faintest word of satisfied assent; then his eyes closed again.

Pauline turned to Barbara. "We wanted to know how you were. Isn't that like him? So unselfish. Oh, are you sure he will be all right?"

"Quite all right, dear. Look. I think he's asleep now."

Suddenly Pauline spoke slowly. "I don't believe he recognized me just now. I don't believe he even knew who I was."

"I don't suppose he did," she said evenly. "He was only half-conscious, you know."

Pauline raised tragic eyes.

"But he asked for you, he knew your name—he hadn't forgotten that you were with him, though he seemed to have forgotten me," she added slowly.

Barbara did not answer.

It was a month before Dennis was allowed to be taken home. Pauline fretted and worried, but Dennis himself aided and abetted the doctors.

"My dear child, it's far better to leave me where I am. You'd only wear yourself out if I were at home."

"He didn't say he was anxious to get back home," Pauline told Barbara afterward, almost in tears. Barbara had stayed on during Dennis' illness—reluctantly, it is true, and only after Pauline had begged and implored of her not to go.

She said now in answer to her friend's words: "Work means everything to a man like Dennis—it includes you and his home and everything else."

Pauline reflected, then she sighed.

"I suppose you're right," she said at last. "You understand men so well."

Barbara flatly refused to visit Dennis in the hospital, though Pauline protested that he would think it unkind.

Barbara laughed. "You flatter me," she said mockingly. "Besides I hate illness and hospital wards—the smell of drugs always makes me feel sick."

Pauline's eyes grew wistful.

"Wouldn't you come and see me, then, if I were ill?" she asked.

"You're different."

"Why?"

Barbara frowned: "Well for one thing, you rather like me, don't you? Whereas Dennis—"

Pauline broke in eagerly. "But he doesn't, he doesn't! He's asked after you ever so many times since the accident."

"That's very kind of him."

"If you two could only be friends," she said positively. "And what does it matter? No doubt it's all my fault."

Pauline shook her head. "No, I think Dennis is as much to blame as you are," she admitted. "It's such a pity, because you're a darling, and he's really rather a nice man, you know, Barbie!"

Barbara laughed.

It was in the middle of the week that Pauline announced that Dennis would be home on Friday.

There was a moment's silence, then Barbara said calmly, turning the page of a book she was reading: "What a pity! I shall have to go to town on Friday."

"Barbie! Can't you put it off? I wanted to celebrate. I've asked Peter to dinner."

"I'm sorry, but I've promised to lunch and go to a theatre with Captain Barnett!"

Pauline got up and came to sit on the arm of her friend's chair.

"I wish you wouldn't go out with that man, Barbie."

"My dear soul, why ever not?"

"He's married."

Pauline broke in eagerly. "But he doesn't, he doesn't! He's asked after you ever so many times since the accident."

"That's very kind of him."

"If you two could only be friends," she said positively. "And what does it matter? No doubt it's all my fault."

Pauline shook her head. "No, I think Dennis is as much to blame as you are," she admitted. "It's such a pity, because you're a darling, and he's really rather a nice man, you know, Barbie!"

Barbara laughed.

It was in the middle of the week that Pauline announced that Dennis would be home on Friday.

There was a moment's silence, then Barbara said calmly, turning the page of a book she was reading: "What a pity! I shall have to go to town on Friday."

"Barbie! Can't you put it off? I wanted to celebrate. I've asked Peter to dinner."

"I'm sorry, but I've promised to lunch and go to a theatre with Captain Barnett!"

Pauline got up and came to sit on the arm of her friend's chair.

"I wish you wouldn't go out with that man, Barbie."

"My dear soul, why ever not?"

"He's married."



"Dennis!" Pauline was down on her knees beside him, sobbing broken-heartedly.

Jerry Barnett the man you—you said you cared about?"

Barbara laughed. "Jerry? Good heavens, no! He's not my sort. We're good friends, but I couldn't fall in love with a man who only talks about horses and dogs."

"And you really mean to go on Friday?"

"I've promised."

"It's because she doesn't want to meet Dennis," Pauline thought bitterly, when Barbara had left her. "I know that's what it is. Why do those two dislike each other so much, I wonder?"

Then suddenly a bright idea came to her. If Dennis was well enough to come home on Friday, he would be well enough to come home on Thursday. Barbara should not know, and Peter should be asked to dinner for Thursday instead.

She made her plans as happily as a child, taking only the maid into her confidence.

At 10 on Thursday Barbara had a headache.

"Nothing much," she told Pauline, who went to her room and hung over her with solicitude. "It's the kind of headache I get when I know any exertion lies before me. Leaving this comfortable room, for instance, and moving on. All my life I seem to have been moving on," she added rather drearily, and then as she saw the concern in Pauline's eyes, she sat up with sudden energy. "Don't take any notice of me. Send me a strong cup of tea and leave me in peace till tea time; then I'll be down, clothed and in my right mind."

Continued Next Week.

ON TEXAS FARMS

By W. H. Darrow, Extension Service Editor.

An 18-acre corn and pea field hogged down by 96 pigs and 24 sows belonging to J. T. Matthey in Bexar county gave him a profit of \$106.43 above what the feed would have brought if harvested by ordinary methods. He is now hogging down a 60-acre field in a continuation of the demonstration.

In three cotton growing demonstrations featuring pedigreed seed in Van Zandt county, the county agent reports yields of seed cotton of 2100 pounds, 1800 pounds and 1700 pounds per acre. Yields of mongrel seed have run from 200 to 500 pounds per acre on the same land.

Deaf Smith county farmers long on pigs and short on feed have been trading pigs for grain with Hockley county farmers.

Six pit type sanitary toilets have been built on farms in Tyler county at costs averaging less than \$10 each as a result of a demonstration by the State Health Department and county agent. Many more are planned.

Chickens have brought Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Williams of Draw, Lynn county, more than \$600 in cash this year from a flock of 269 laying hens. They have been poultry flock demonstrators working with the home demonstration agent for three years, and have made money every year, she says.

Home made peanut butter from home raised peanuts is an addition to the pantries of home demonstration club women in Childress county this year.

Tarrant county 4-H club boys have 341 lambs on feed for spring markets. Three boys are feeding 181 lambs.



GIFTS FOR EVERYONE
 Make Your Selection From Our Large Assortment of
TOYS & PRACTICAL GIFTS
 — Just a Few More Days Until Christmas —

GROCERY DEPT.
 Complete Stocks of "Everything Good to Eat" including
APPLES — ORANGES
BANANAS — CANDIES
COCOANUTS — NUTS

VARIETY DEPT.
 Toys from the four corners of the earth.
DOLLS — WAGONS
TRICYCLES — TRAINS
 — And 10,000 other things to select from.
 Practical gifts for Mother, Dad and all the Family.

— In fact everything to make your Christmas more cheerful.

"Eat More Fruits This Year"
 Our Prices are Right!

See Our Big Circular
"Santa's Headquarters"

WISHING YOU
 A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

N. A. LEETH & SON

GROCERIES & VARIETY GOODS
 "Everything For Everybody"

TURKEY PRODUCERS

We are still in the market for all the TURKEYS we can get. There are quite a few of them in the country that were not sold during the past two months and we will be glad to get what you have to sell, paying you the highest prices possible at all times. We also want fresh eggs. It will pay you to see us before you sell.

We Thank You

We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to all the producers who have favored us with their business on the Thanksgiving and Christmas markets. We have endeavored to top the market every day, and thus maintain our reputation for paying highest cash prices always for produce of any kind.

With the closing of the turkey season we will again launch into the chicken, egg, and general produce business with a full determination to make it worth your while to market your produce with us.

Ross Poultry & Egg Co.

Office Phone 260
 WATT M. ROSS, Phone 189 A. I. PIRTLE, Phone 271

Who's Who TODAY

"Age brings wisdom, but it doesn't leave much time to use it."

WILLIAM H. TAFT

THE BIGGEST COUNT

In all the business special count there is only one count that amounts to much, and that's the Bank Account.

When things go wrong for a jiffy, a Bank Account is almost as good as a doctor when you're sick.

LET US START YOU ON THE RIGHT PATH

Hico National Bank

"There is No Substitute for Safety"

WARNING!

PREPARE FOR THE NEXT COLD WAVE

Let us add the proper amount of Denatured Alcohol Anti-Freeze Solution and Radiator Solder to Your Radiator.

We tighten all hose connections, leaks and adjustments before adding solution FREE

Also why not drain and refill the crankcase with the proper grade of Supreme Motor Oil (the 100-Mile-an-Hour Oil) and when you buy Gasoline—

GET THAT GOOD GULF!
It's Fresh

We test radiators any time FREE

HICO SERVICE STATION
G. HOOPER

WHY

CRANK A SEPARATOR

When You Can Sell

WHOLE MILK

7 Days a Week

— ? —

— SEE —

Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co.

C. A. Thies, Manager

HICO

The Very Latest In Jewelry

—at the—

ROSS SHOP

Watch Maker and Jeweler

A

Merry Christmas

TO ALL

This year our Holiday line will be composed of more useful and sensible gifts, and to be sold almost at your own price. Come in and see us before you buy.

Remember we have a beautiful line of Christmas Cards for your selection.

Corner Drug Store

E. H. ELKINS, Prop.

HAVE YOUR CLOTHES

SPIC and SPAN

FOR CHRISTMAS

By our modern methods, you can have all your clothes spic and span for the Christmas holidays. Why buy new ones if your old ones can be made to look new? Try us once and note the newness in your wearing apparel. Our prices are reasonable, and we appreciate very much your business.

Jno. M. Farmer

"The Cleaner Who Cleans"

Local Happenings

Leroy and D. Bagbee of San Antonio were here the first of the week visiting relatives.

Hector Hollis went to Fort Worth Wednesday for a few days' visit with friends and relatives.

Magazine subscriptions in clubs taken as cheap as from traveling agents.—Jonnie Huchingon. 29-2c.

Mrs. Roland L. Holford and daughter Carolyn spent Wednesday and Thursday in Dallas visiting her mother and sisters.

Mrs. Johnnie Farmer spent Wednesday in Carlton visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Allred.

Miss Alene White, Bill White and Woodrow Wilson of Carlton were in Hico Wednesday evening visiting friends.

A little son weighing eight pounds was born to Mr. and Mrs. Watt Ross at their home here Monday. He has been given the name of Glenn Ray.

Charles Langston Jr. has been quite ill at their home here. He was improving at the time the News Review went to press Thursday.

Miss Mamie Bakke returned home Monday from Clifton where she spent several days with her parents recuperating from influenza.

An eight and one-half pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Koonsman at their home on Dec. 9th. He has been given the name of Lawrence Delwyn.

Grady Barrow has been confined to his home for several days on account of illness. He is improving, to the delight of his many friends over this section.

DR. V. HAWES

Dentist

Hico, Texas

I live here and am in my office every day. All work guaranteed. My prices are reasonable. 49-1fc

R. R. Alexander, accompanied by Carlton Copeland, was in Dallas a part of last week, where Mr. Alexander purchased goods for his new store here. They stopped a short while in Fort Worth where Mr. Alexander visited his daughter, Miss Etta Mae, who is in training at the Methodist Hospital.

FRUIT TREES

\$5.50, \$7.00 and \$9.00 Per Hundred. The \$5.00 and \$9.00 trees are 2-year-old dormant barked, and the best to buy. Plums, pears and Apples 2c each higher than peaches.

Roses, 2 yr. old, 20c each, \$2.00 doz.

Blackberries and Dewberries, 100 for \$2.00.

Strawberries, everbearing, 100 for \$1.00.

Paper Shell Pecans, 50c to \$1.00 each.

Less than 100 in order, 2c each higher. Will deliver at Hico. Mail me your order.

J. W. WALDROP, Carlton, Texas, 26-4c.

Mrs. Phelan Martin of Rotan was a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross and other relatives here.

J. E. Burleson and son Roy were called to Mullin Wednesday to be at the bedside of Mr. Burleson's sister, Mrs. Roscoe, who suffered a stroke of paralysis. She was in a serious condition according to the message received in Hico.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS" THIS CHRISTMAS

Flowers create real Christmas cheer. Let their fragrance and beauty convey your old-fashioned message as no other gift can. —THE HICO FLORIST. 29-1p.

Murder at a football game! While 70,000 spectators look on, a boy dies on the field, and no one sees who killed him! That is the dramatic situation which serves as the basis for "70,000 Witnesses," the mystery melodrama which opens at the Palace Theater next Monday and Tuesday nights. Be there to see it!

Carlton Copeland went to Denton Wednesday after his sister, Miss Johnnie Copeland, who will spend the Christmas holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Copeland. Miss Copeland came home several days earlier than the majority of the students, being exempt in most of her examinations. She made excellent grades in all her subjects.

Miss Hudson Hostess to Tuesday Evening Bridge Club.

Miss Saralee Hudson was hostess to members and guests of the Tuesday Evening Bridge Club at her home Tuesday evening of this week. Christmas suggestions were carried out in their table and room decorations.

Misses Laurel and Mildred Persons and Jeanette Randalls were invited guests. Miss Mildred Persons was winner of high score.

A salad course, cheese wafers and tea were served to the guests and the following members: Mary Beth Norwood, Mamie Bakke, Thomas Rodgers and Mrs. V. W. Miles.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method to thank our many friends for their thoughtfulness and extreme kindness to us at the death of our dear son and he. We cannot find fitting words to express our gratitude to you who have proved to be sincere friends to us in this sad bereavement. May God bless each and every one of you.

MRS. J. M. ANDERSON AND FAMILY.

NOTICE!

Next Sunday is our Third Sunday singing day at the Pentecostal Church, beginning at 2:00 o'clock P. M. Everyone has a special invitation to attend.

Last Third Sunday we had one of the best singings Hico has ever had, and we are looking forward to next Sunday as being as good or better than last Third.

Remember the date and be on hand promptly at 2:00 P. M. DESSIE BELL WALKER, Sec.

Sunday School Lesson

by Rev. Charles E. Dunn.

Christian Standards of Life Lesson for Dec. 18, Philipians 3: 8-14

Golden Text: Luke 9:23

This is a review lesson. Let us recall some of the topics we have considered the last three months. We have discussed the devotional life of the Christian, the problems of the family and the home, the controversial issue of temperance, the imperative need of world peace, the stewardship of money and life, the acute conflict of races, and the best way in which to employ our leisure time. As we think back over all these themes we may ask, "What standard of judgment can we use as a measuring rod whereby to determine our progress toward the solution of these fundamental questions?" Such a standard is furnished by the eloquent passage in Paul's letter to the Philipians that serves as our lesson text. It is what the apostle here calls "faith in Christ." It is this victorious faith that impelled Paul to forsake everything, counting it all as mere rubbish, that he might "win Christ and be found in union with Him."



Rev. Chas. E. Dunn

It was this mighty principle of faith that also explains the splendid achievement of Luther. As he was working on his own sentence on the letter to the Romans, there came over him, like a flash, the conviction that God's righteousness is a new kind of life in us, a life by faith. The great words of Habakkuk, "The just man shall live by his faith" broke in upon the reformer's soul. There he came to see that faith is the victory faith born in the soul. "When I

discovered this," he wrote, "I was filled with a joy passing all others." What the world needs today is to raise the standard of faith. We make little headway in the solution of our problems because of the blight of skepticism. Too many are saying, "Human nature cannot be changed. Marital infidelity, intemperance, war, extravagance, racial tension and abuse of leisure must ever remain." But Jesus assures us that "all things are possible to him that believeth." His chief demand was for faith. "Fear not, only believe," is the heart of his gospel. Under the banner of faith the Christian ideal can be finally attained.

Friday-Saturday—

"THE ROADHOUSE MURDER"

A sensational All-Talking Mystery story with an All-Star Cast. Talkatone Comed.

Monday-Tuesday—

Phillip Holmes, Dorothy Jordan, Charles Ruggles and Johanne Mack Brown in

"70,000 WITNESSES"

Who killed the great American Football hero?—few will solve it, no one will forget it. Vitaphone Comedy.

Palace Theatre

CLASS NO. 3, M. E. SUNDAY SCHOOL HELD ANNUAL PARTY TUESDAY P. M.

Class No. 3 of the M. E. Sunday School met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. M. E. Waldrop for its monthly business and social meeting and also its annual Xmas party.

The reception rooms were beautiful with their Xmas decorations and those who had not previously felt a Xmas spirit, caught it immediately on entering, especially when their eyes fell on the brilliantly lighted tree laden with a lovely gift for each member.

This being the regular time for election of officers for the ensuing year, Mrs. Roy French was elected president; Mrs. Tom Boone, Vice President; Mrs. Annie Waggoner, secretary, and Mrs. Jim D. Wright, treasurer; Mrs. Oscar Longbotham, teacher, and Mrs. Lusk Randalls, assistant teacher.

Mrs. McFadden, as Santa Claus, distributed the gifts which made the heart of each member happy. The class presented Mrs. J. C. Barrow, who is moving away, a lovely scarf.

The affair was also a climax of a contest in which the Reds were winners. The penalty of the Blues, the losers, was that of entertaining the Reds. To instill in the minds of the Reds a true realization of the present economic depression, the Blues served a "depression plate" consisting of a cracker and peanut butter sandwiches, a cookie and a glass of water. This caused much amusement for the Blues and much amazement for the Reds.

After much merriment the Blues, in order to relieve the depressed minds of the Reds, served a delicious refreshment collation, consisting of chicken sandwiches, congealed fruit salad topped with whipped cream and nuts, cheese chips, home made candy and coffee.

Those enjoying this occasion were: Mesdames R. W. Cunningham, R. R. Alexander, Tom Boone, J. C. Barrow, Gordon Barrow, Zack Barrow, R. W. Copeland, S. W. Everett, Guy Eakins, Roy French, J. H. Goad, Lyle Golden, B. B. Gamble, Jno. Higgins, S. T. Hollis, Jack Leeth, Oscar Longbotham, J. J. Marshall, A. T. McFadden, J. C. Prater, Clyde Pittman, Geo. Stringer, Everett Smith, J. D. Wright, Annie Waggoner, M. E. Waldrop, and Miss Florence Chenault.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS

All taxes but 1932 taxes go delinquent January 1st, 1933. You can save the penalty and interest by paying this month, December, 1932. The city and school taxes go delinquent on that date.

J. R. McMILLAN, City and School Tax Collector.

ANNOUNCING

The opening of a new Store in Hico. We are now open to the people of this section with a new package and sundry store, carrying a fresh new stock of goods. Patent medicines of all kinds, toilet articles, Xmas cards, and school supplies.

We are located in the building next door to Make Johnson's Barber Shop, and will be glad to serve you at all times. Remember any business you give us will be greatly appreciated at all times.

We also repair watches and jewelry of any kind. Bring your repair work to us.

R. R. ALEXANDER'S STORE

YOUNG FRIEND, MAKE 1933 THE GREATEST YEAR OF YOUR LIFE

Here is a plan that means a life of success. Enter Byrne Commercial College, master Shorthand, Typewriting, Secretarial Work, Bookkeeping, Accounting, Civil Service, and other important subjects. Then, take a Civil Service examination and work for Uncle Sam or some good business firm, and you will have won your independence.

Byrne Commercial College Employment Department has made an enviable record in placing its graduates during the last three months. Get full particulars on courses of study, special prices, spare time work to earn board and room, and our Installment Plan of paying tuition. We give a thorough course in half the time and cost of others.

May we mail you without expense or obligation, our Descriptive Price List? About when do you plan to attend a business school?

Kindly fill in the name and address of one or more young people who may be interested in attending a business school in the next few months.

Your Name _____ Address _____
Tear out and mail to
BYRNE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
DALLAS, TEXAS



Phone No. 19

We Deliver

More Bargains For Week-End Shoppers

We are very grateful to you for the nice business you are giving us from day to day, and for the benefit of our old as well as our new customers, we are quoting prices as close as possible at all times.

We have all kinds of Fruits, Nuts and Candies priced much cheaper than they were last year. Buy fruit by the box for Christmas.

We also have all ingredients to make those cakes and pies. Don't forget us when you start buying your Christmas Groceries.

Remember our Special Prices on Fresh Beef, and other meats.

WE ARE GLAD TO SERVE YOU AT ALL TIMES

J. E. Burleson

"Keep the Home Fires Burning"

OUR CHRISTMAS GIFT TO YOU

OUR "WINTER VALUES" SALE

OUR STORE IS RUNNING OVER WITH PRACTICAL GIFTS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

We have a large stock of articles suitable for young and old, and during our big sale LOW PRICES of these goods will astonish you. No matter how carefully you have checked your shopping list, there are still small tokens to be gathered in and sped upon thier way to friends and loved ones. Our Gift Sale is arranged to meet this situation.

COME IN AND SEE OUR LARGE STOCK OF GOODS BEFORE YOU BUY!

H. & D. HARELIK DRY GOODS CO.

"Where Quality and Low Prices Meet"

The Mirror

Published Weekly by Students of the HICO HIGH SCHOOL

Editor-in-Chief Martha Porter
Assistant Editor-in-Chief Alma Ragsdale

The Journalism Club did not have its regular meeting Monday night because of the illness of several members. The next meeting will be sometime during the latter part of the week.

We regret that our editor-in-chief is ill this week, and we wish her a speedy recovery.

School Spirit. School spirit is the life of a school, and without it no school can expect anything but cross, irritable students who come to school only because they are made to do so.

Many students feel the closing of the football season hangs a "closed" sign on school spirit. But this shouldn't be so, for a successful school year, a certain spirit must prevail from the opening to the closing day. And what more is school spirit than the action of the students in which they work for the welfare of the whole school and not for themselves, and that does not mean doing your part selfishly.

I wonder if you have ever noticed that after the football season closes how the students act. Just drag in and drag out, taking no more interest in their classes than a lazy negro does in work. With a school spirit students will be wide awake, alert, and in readiness for what ever may happen.

If the students of Hico High

wish to have a school spirit and be known on the school map—just work; love and obey your teachers; work in unison; and then you have school spirit.

Who's Who in the Senior Class One of the most popular of the senior boys is Emory Gamble, who may be recognized out-of-doors by the rakish angle at which he wears his (?) hat and indoors by the crowds of girls which surround him. Emory is only the very few, relatively speaking, of the charter members of this class—those who started out together in the first grade eleven years ago. He has been a member of the football club during both his Junior and Senior years. He has represented his school in the Inter-scholastic League, usually winning first place, for a number of the orchestra, the Glee Club, and the Spanish Club.

Sophomore Junk. Seems sort of funny that a blond junior just naturally walks with our shoe shining Soph.

Why is it that Sophomores are moving about so much? Company? No, conduct!

Three of our Sophomore girls have departed from us and gone to three fascinating Hamilton boys.

Our smallest boy has at last fallen desperately in love.

Mary B. Norwood Back! We surely are glad that Miss Norwood is able to be back in school with us this week. It does not seem like school to have Miss Norwood absent—so we hope she will not be absent any more.

Dear Sue: Paul Homer wanted his name in the paper, so here it is.

Louise Powers has a beau out of school.

Lester Bird has a good looking new girl friend in Grammar school. We wonder what her last name is?

Virgie Jagers and Ruth Hefner are mad at each other. Could it be the Soph woman killer—Artie Oxley?

It is reported that Russell Howerton and Jewell Smith have fallen in love. I wonder who fell the hardest?

Bill Griffiths has come to the Spanish Club for three times in succession. It must be a Junior Red Head.

Yours, LOU. P. S. I wonder why three girls refused to let their escorts take them home on such a cold day as Sunday.

Eursie Hackett Entertains. Saturday night, Dec. 10, the Freshmen enjoyed a party at the home of Eursie Hackett. Very little was shown by those attending as most of the dear children were in need of sleep. However, on going home at 11 o'clock, everyone seemed to have enjoyed themselves.

Hot chocolate and cake were served to the following: Mary Bob Malone, Jeanette French, Mavis Hardy, Lucille Patterson, Gwendine Bass, Yetta Blair, Louise Seago, Eileen Alexander, Mary Helen Hall, Hobart Joiner, Walton Gandy, Claude Christopher, Luskey Randals, Lloyd Burselson, Guy Eskins, and the host.

Football Letter Men For 1932 The following boys were awarded letters by the H Club and Coach V. W. Miles in football for 1932: Name— Yrs. to Letter
Horace Ross 2
W. L. McDowell 2
Geary Cheek 2
F. S. Little 2
Ralph Boone 1
Buster Shelton 1
James Brown 1
Artie Oxley 1
Jack Vickrey 1
Eugene Horton 1
Carroll Smith 1
Ellis Randals 1
Ray Cheek 1
Otho Horton 1
J. D. Lowe 1
Emory Gamble 1

Carlton

By LOLA REDDEN

Miss Olive White of De Leon, Mr. and Mrs. White of May, Tex., spent last week end here visiting in the C. T. White home.

Mrs. O. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Rogers and children, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stelling, Mr. and Mrs. Jauffman and family, all of Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rogers and daughter Ruby of Hico were guests in the C. L. Stephens home Sunday.

Professors Huffman and Tompkins and Miss Aliene White attended the Teachers Institute at Fort Worth week before last.

Guy Briley spent last week end in Dallas visiting friends and attending to business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Smith and children of Fort Worth spent last week end here visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Wright re-

ceived word a few days ago that their daughter, Mrs. Jack Leech, of Cisco, was seriously ill. They left at once to be at her bedside. Mr. Wright returned the next day while Mrs. Wright remained there. The last report is that Mrs. Leech is much improved.
Miss Thelma Briley and Miss Bonnie Blue Couch were Dublin visitors Saturday afternoon.
D. M. Rogers, accompanied by Charley Patterson of Clovis, N. M. and daughter Mardwey of San Swane, spent from Thursday till Monday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Stephens.
W. W. Briley attended the preview showing of the 1933 Chevrolet, which was held in Dallas on Wednesday of last week. He was accompanied by J. B. Curry.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday services, Dec. 18. 9:45 a. m., Church school.

11:00 a. m., Worship, Preaching by Presiding Elder Roy A. Langston.

2:00 p. m., Quarterly conference, 6:15 p. m., Young people's meetings.

7:00 p. m., Worship, Preaching by pastor "A Mighty Good Story."

Monday 2:00 p. m., W. M. S.

Wednesday, Church night services 7:00 p. m. Devotional led by pastor.

Men's Bible Class, sponsors. Please note that Bro. Langston will hold the First Quarterly Conference Sunday at 2:00 p. m. Let all the official family be present and every leader with report ready let each of us remember our Orphanage in our Christmas giving.

WALTER CUNNINGHAM, Pastor

The PLEASURE Is Ours

As it has been our good pleasure to serve in a business way a great many people of our community during the past year it is now our satisfaction to express to you our thanks for all favors shown and to wish for you an abundance of Christmas joys and New Year's happiness.

We Shall Strive Harder than Ever to Serve You Better During the New Year

—OUR PLEDGE FOR 1933.

ELLINGTON Feed Mill

J. H. ELLINGTON, Prop.

Your Christmas Store

An Endless Number of Choice Gifts for Every Member of Your Family to Be Had Here

In line with the program of reduced prices on all lines of merchandise we are showing more than our usual quota of choice gifts at prices that will prove more than a surprise. Already we have a large number of packages stored away, awaiting delivery on Christmas that have solved the problem of Christmas gifts for our customers.

We Are Anxious to Show You Through Our Store

Come in any day, and let us help you in making your selections. This one feature of our business is a pleasure—a rare pleasure—and we invite you to come in now!

JUST A FEW SUGGESTIONS ON WHAT TO BUY:

- | | | |
|---------------|---------------|--------------------|
| Manicure Sets | Candies | Fountain Pen Sets |
| Key Sets | Silverware | Bill Folds |
| Diamonds | Leather Goods | Watches |
| Toilet Sets | Perfumes | Cigars, Cigarettes |

WE WILL SELL OUR COMMUNITY SILVERWARE AT CLOSE-OUT PRICES

Also our Holiday Stock carried over from last year. Practical Gifts at Bargain Prices.

Porter's Drug Store

The Houston Chronicle's Christmas Rate Offer Is

By Mail Only In Tex., Ark. and La.		
\$5.95	SIX MONTHS	\$4.50
Daily & Sunday	Daily & Sunday	Daily Only
ONE YEAR	\$3.45	ONE YEAR
Reg. Rate \$9.00	Daily Only	Reg. Rate \$4.00
	\$2.25	

Good Only Until December 25th, 1932

THE DAILY CHRONICLE

COMPLETE MARKET AND FINANCIAL REPORTS
Nine Lensed News Gathering Wires, Numerous Features,
Timely Photographs and a Page of the Best Comics

THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE

Seventy to ninety pages of up-to-the-minute news,
special features, including eight pages of the most
popular comics and an 8-page art gravure section.

Subscribe Today

Through your local Chronicle Agent, Postmaster, Your Local Newspaper or Mail Direct to Circulation Dept., Houston Chronicle, Houston, Texas.

When answering this ad, please mention this paper

WHEN YOU DO YOUR

Christmas Shopping

DON'T FORGET TO GIVE SOMETHING OF VALUE

OUR SALE OF

PHARIS

ROAD GRIPPER TIRES

2 FOR THE PRICE OF 1

WOULD MAKE AN EXCELLENT GIFT

White Service Station

J. A. HUGHES, Prop.

Letters to Santa

Fairy, Texas, Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 5 years old. I hope you will come to see me, and bring me a doll, a trunk, teddy bear and a little doll to sew for. Also lots of nuts, fruit and candy. Your little friend
ELSIE LEE PARKS.

Fairy, Tex., Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 5 years of age. I have been a good boy and want you to come and see me. I want you to bring me a tricycle with rubber tires, a pair of boots, some firecrackers and a big sack of fruit. Your little friend,
ELZIE LEE PARKS.

Fairy, Tex., Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am glad you are coming once more this year. I hope you will come to see me and the other small children. I want a truck, a mandolin, a pair of boots, firecrackers and all kinds of nuts. Your friend,
AUDIE PARKS.

Fairy, Tex., Dec. 8, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old. I wish you would please bring me a little doll, trunk, Bible story book and lots of fruit and nuts. Anything else you wish to bring. Your little friend,
FRANCIS CABLE.

Hico, Tex., Dec. 10, 1932.
Dear Santa: Please bring me some little gold safety pins to pin my doll's clothes. I want a baby doll in a little buggy. Love,
CAROLYN HOLFORD.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 10, 1932.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl, five years old. I have been a very good girl this year. If you happen to have a sleepy doll that won't break, please bring it. Also bring some nuts, apples and candy.
Your little friend,
DORCAS GIESECKE.

P. S.—Please bring me a rubber ball.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 9, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl three and a half years old. I am very good and want you to come see me. I want a doll and a big rubber ball, also apples, oranges, nuts and candy.
A little friend,
MARILYN GIESECKE.

Carlton, Tex., Dec. 7, 1932.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I want you to bring me a baby doll and a little trunk and some doll clothes and some candy and some fruit and some nuts. I am 7 years old. I am going to school. Your little friend,
KATHRYN REDDEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little curly-headed girl almost a year old. I have big blue eyes. Wish you would bring me a doll, big rubber ball and wagon. Also lots of candy and fruit. Love and kisses.
DOLORAS ROBERSON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 7, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a choo-choo train on a track, with a tunnel, a wheelbarrow, a dump truck and a set of dishes, and of course lots of fruits and candy. I am trying to be a real good boy.
BARTON EVERETT.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy four years old. I want you to bring me a blackboard, some crayons, an eraser, a monkey bank and a little car, an airplane, a pistol, some nuts, candy, apples, oranges and bananas. Your little friend,
JAMES WILLIAM HOWERTON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me some colored house shoes and a little doll. Be sure to bring Jean and me some candy and apples and oranges. Your little friend,
PEGGY LELAND AITON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am five years old and I try to be a good girl. Please bring me a little Patsy doll with lots of clothes and some nice blue house shoes. And bring Peggy some house shoes too. She is two years old. Your little friend,
JEANETHA AITON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 10, 1932.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 4 years old. I would like for you to bring me a baby doll, a tea set, a blackboard, a big ball, tricycle, an electric stove, and lots of fruit, nuts and candy. Bye, bye. Your little friend,
MARY NELL ELLINGTON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 9, 1932.
Dear Santa: I am a nice boy, seven years old, and in the third grade. I want a ball, a train and some fruit, nuts and candy, please don't forget my sisters. Your friend,
LOUIS B. GIESECKE, JR.

(More Santa Letters on Page 8)

For Christmas . . .

Make this a photographic Christmas. We have many nice new folders and frames. A nice tinted miniature in a gold frame would make an ideal gift. Our prices are more reasonable than ever. Let us suggest that you come at once.

THE WISEMAN STUDIO

Hico, Texas



Last Call

PRICES LOWER---BARGAINS GALORE All Through Our Stock

Our big PROSPERITY SALE was a BIG SUCCESS — Many of our customers took advantage of our Special Prices. We are determined to reduce our stock more and are still making drastic PRICE REDUCTIONS on many items. We are sure you have never had as low prices offered you on Men's and Boys' Clothing, Ladies' and Misses' Coats and Dresses, and many other items which we list below.

READ THIS PRICE LIST—Just a few days left for these prices — Dec. 24th is the last day they are good. VISIT US WHEN IN HICO — Our prices are pleasing — We assure we appreciate having you as a customer.

<p>CLOCK SPECIAL A \$12.50 Clock, a very special purchase. We offer them at \$2.49</p> <hr/> <p>DINNER SET A 42-piece Dinner Set in decorated China. Take it at \$3.95</p> <hr/> <p>MEN'S SUITS We are offering Men's All Wool Suits at the lowest price they ever sold in Hico. \$29.75 Suits, Sale price \$14.87 \$24.75 Suits, Sale Price \$12.37 \$22.50 Suits, Sale Price \$11.25 \$19.75 Suits, Sale Price \$9.87 \$16.50 Suits, Sale Price \$8.25</p> <hr/> <p>A CLOSE-OUT 26 Men's Suits, the Best Bargain you have ever seen. Sizes 35 and 36. Prices ranged up to \$29.50. Your choice \$3.49</p> <hr/> <p>ONE RACK OF BOYS' SUITS Sizes 8 to 17 from prices which were formerly \$12.50 and \$7.50. Our all wool Pony Boy 2-Pants-Suits. Out they go at 1/2 Price</p> <hr/> <p>STUDENTS' SUITS at just half price. All new and 2 pair pants. Sizes 34, 35 and 36 at just half price— \$25.00 Suits at \$12.50</p> <hr/> <p>MEN'S OVERCOATS To sell regardless of cost price. They must sell— \$17.50 Coats for \$8.75 \$14.50 Coats for \$7.25 \$12.50 Coats for \$6.25 \$10.00 Coats for \$5.00 \$8.50 Coats for \$4.25</p> <hr/> <p>MEN'S REEFERS Men's Scarfs, Silk and rayon— Priced at 49c to 98c</p> <hr/> <p>BLANKETS 70x80 Extra value for \$1.39</p>	<p>WASH DRESSES Never before have we sold them at prices this low— \$1.95 Dresses for 98c \$1.00 Dresses for 69c</p> <hr/> <p>LADIES COATS \$3.49 Must close these out. Our loss is your gain. Just 44 on rack. Prices are as high as \$29.75. To close out at \$3.49</p> <hr/> <p>CHILDREN'S COATS 14 in this lot. Ages 2 to 5. Your choice 98c One lot of 16, ages 7 to 14 at \$1.98</p> <hr/> <p>LADIES' SILK DRESSES 8 Ladies' Silk Dresses, large and small. Close Out Price \$1.95</p> <hr/> <p>LADIES' NEW SILK DRESSES 16 in this lot. Real values at \$4.39</p> <hr/> <p>LADIES' SPRING COATS To close out, former prices \$6.75 to \$18.50. Close out price \$1.98</p> <hr/> <p>RUGS One of our best Xmas Gifts— \$7.50 Rug for \$5.95 \$5.95 Rug for \$4.95</p> <hr/> <p>CHILDREN'S OVERSHOES 19 pair in this lot 15c</p> <hr/> <p>LADIES' HOUSE SHOES 15 pair in this lot at 29c</p> <hr/> <p>LADIES' BLOOMERS Wonderful values, regular 65c values for 49c</p> <hr/> <p>LADIES' SILK HOSE \$1.00 Silk Hose for 79c 59c Silk Hose for 49c</p> <hr/> <p>DOLLS A great big 16-inch Doll dressed in good material. \$1.00 Value. A dressed cry baby, real value .75c</p>	<p>OUTING All our 36 inch outing, both dark and lights at 8 1-3c Solid colors, 36 inch, blue, red and white at 10c</p> <hr/> <p>DOMESTIC 40 inch Brown Domestic at 8 1-3c 36 inch, extra quality at 7 1/2c</p> <hr/> <p>MEN'S SWEATER COATS \$1.00 grade 89c Boys' Sweaters at new low price to close out. Real heavy ones, regular price \$4.50 at \$1.95</p> <hr/> <p>XMAS GIFTS FOR MEN 2 pair fancy silk hose in Xmas box for 49c Initial handkerchiefs, colored border, 3 in box for 25c 1 silk pocket handkerchief, wrapped in nice cellophane 50c A real nice silk lined tie for 49c A better one at 98c</p> <hr/> <p>LOUNGING ROBES Rayon, Skinner's Satin trim, blue or wine color for \$4.95</p> <hr/> <p>PAJAMAS Men's broadcloth pajamas, attractively trimmed at 98c-\$1.49</p> <hr/> <p>MEN'S KID GLOVES We all like new kid gloves in colors brown, tan and grey 98c-\$1.69</p> <hr/> <p>BELT SETS Belt buckle and monogram in Xmas box \$2.25</p> <hr/> <p>MEN'S HOUSE SHOES Felts and all leather .98c to \$1.25</p> <hr/> <p>SUEDE LEATHER JACKETS Button coat \$4.95 Zipper coat \$5.95</p> <hr/> <p>MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS A large assortment with colored borders 5c-10c-15c</p>
--	---	--

MAKE OUR STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS

G. M. CARLTON BROS. & CO.

HICO, TEXAS

Go Home For the Holidays!
The most appreciated gift to the folks at home will be your presence at Christmas time.

KATY cuts fares FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Choice of a variety of fares, leaving dates and final limits

Pullman Fares Lowered - First Christmas Reduction in 25 Years

Ask the Katy agent for particulars of low passenger and pullman fares.



Hudson's Grocery & Market has always been proud of its large stock of quality foods—but never more proud than now!

Fastidious foods AND HOLIDAY FRUITS AND NUTS AT BARBECUE PRICES

- OLIVES, 1 Quart 30c
 - POST TOASTIES, 2 for 19c
 - ICEBERG LETTUCE, head 5c
 - MINCE MEAT, pkg. 10c
 - SUGAR, Pure Cane, 23 lbs. for \$1.00
-
- Lemons— Fancy S'kist, Doz. 25c
 - Apples— Fcy. W'sap, up from 23c
 - Corn— 3 Cans for 25c
 - Peaches— No. 2 1/2 Del Monte 18c
 - Coffee— Our Own Blend (None Better) 20c
-
- Soda— A.H. Two 1-lb. Boxes 15c
 - Raisins— 2 lbs. 1/2kt. Day 18c
 - Cocoa— Mothers, 1 lb. 15c
 - Matches— 6 Large Boxes 23c
 - Tomatoes— No. 2 Cans, Two for 15c

Hudsons Hokus Pokus GROCERY & MARKET



GUM BRANCH P-T. A. HOLD INTERESTING MEETING

The Gum Branch P-T. A. was honored again on the regular meeting night, Dec. 2, with the presence of the Blue Bonnet Trio from Cranfills Gap. We are extremely fortunate in being able to secure such talented musicians for our musical numbers. We especially enjoyed one of their compositions, "The Blue Bonnet Rag."

The program planned for the evening was in the hands of the younger members of the organization. One of that number, Miss Bernice James going away on a visit to Paint Rock. Most of the program was supplied by the school children, and one number by the young people. The supply program was taken from the daily work of the primary pupils, and one song by the high school. Program rendered was as follows:

Songs, "The Autumn Leaves" and "Everybody Culls me Honey" were sung by the primary pupils. Poems, "Sun and Rain" by Jo Beakley; "Up and Down" by Cleo James; "Stop, Stop, Pretty Rain," Evelyn Shipman; "Smiles and Tears," Mary Clem Burney. The way in which each poem was delivered by the little folks gave evidence of their thorough training by their teacher, Mrs. Bernice Bertelson.

"Little Orphan Annie" was sung by Birdie Fay and La Vern Berkley and Marie McKandless. The duet, "List to the Voice" and an encore given by Mrs. Leonard Hargrove and Mrs. Dan Haile was well rendered and immensely enjoyed by all.

The Study Club paper read by Mrs. J. A. McKandless on "Toys and their Selection" was well given and held for each parent present a wealth of knowledge concerning the right toy selection for the different ages and temperament of your children.

The quartet from Fairy, composed of Miss Freda Clayton, W. L. Clayton, Arthur Barden and Earnest Brummett, honored us with two quartets, "I Wonder What We'll Do When We All Get to Glory," and a new song from the new 1933 book. A request number was also given, "Never Grow Old." To say we enjoyed these numbers would be putting

it mildly. The Fairy singers have been with us several times before and we find we enjoy them more with each appearance on our programs. We are expecting them back many times more.

The Christmas program was turned over to the Teachers. Mrs. Bertelson, the chairman, called for a meeting of the mothers Monday at 2 P. M. to help in planning the program and to supervise the costumes for the pageant to be put on by the school.

The tree committee is J. P. Berkley, Ira Shipman and O. I. Garner.

The committee on securing the tree decorations were given the last year committee consisting of Mrs. A. E. James, Mrs. J. A. McKandless, Mrs. Oscar Lawrence, Mrs. Dan Haile, Misses Pernie James and Avis Stephens. Misses Doris Edwards and Myrtle Mac Lawrence were added to the committee.

The committee on securing the tree decorations were given a report. No report was ready and the chairman made it plain we were expecting the piano for our Christmas program.

Mr. Nix in a few well chosen words informed the organization that we are to have a new front curtain to go with our new stage and new stage interior decorations, made possible by the trustees, and the faithful curtain committee, Mrs. Dan Haile, Miss Bernice James and Wallace Haile. To Mrs. Ollie Haile and Mrs. A. E. James goes the honor of securing the front curtain. Through their efficient business ability and the courtesy of the many business firms of Hico and Hamilton. We are indebted for the curtain which will perhaps be installed for our Christmas program.

The reporter being absent, we failed to get the names of our many visitors, but just the same we were glad to have each of you.

The date of the next regular meeting night was changed to January 6 in order not to conflict with our Christmas holidays. This program will be of great interest to the community as it was announced by the chairman that we are to have with us, Mr. Bradford Corrigan from Hamilton as a soloist, and to take charge of the social hour in a real sense, one that everybody is to share and to enjoy.

We are also making every effort to have appear on the program at that date, County Superintendent O. R. Williams, and the address to be given by Judge J. C. Barrow. Those of us that have had the honor of hearing Judge Barrow when he spoke to us here on "The Child and the Home" know that he has something good for us in every appearance. The following program will be rendered at that time:

Opening Song, "The Battle Cry of Freedom," "Texas, Our Texas," Reading, "Little Frits," Marie McKandless. "Poor Little Dog," Junior Berkley. Solo, Bradford Corrigan. One act play, "Train Leaves in 10 Minutes" by primary room. Study Club Paper, "Safety in Homes." Address, Judge Barrow. Reading, "When People Sing," by Christine Shipman. Social Hour Sing-Song, leader, Bradford Corrigan. The new Secretary, Mrs. Dan Haile, will assume the duties of the absent on, Miss Mattie James.

Everyone is invited to a box supper at the Gum Branch School Friday evening, Dec. 9. Proceeds will help finance the buying of the piano for the school.

Come early as there will be music and fun for all. The Blue Bonnet Trio will be with us.

—MRS. SAM BURNEY, Acting Reporter.

Letters to Santa

Iredell, Tex., Dec. 12, 1932.

Dear Santa: I am a good girl 13 years of age. I want a pair of gloves, a fountain pen, some apples, oranges, bananas and a box of candy and some nuts. Your friend,
MAE McDONALD.

Dear Santa: I am a boy 9 years of age. I want an air gun, a pair of age. I want an air gun, a pair of bananas, candy and nuts. Also some firecrackers.
Your friend,
LEE McDONALD.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 7 years of age. I think you ought to come see me this year as I picked cotton so hard this year. I picked from 8 to 75 lbs. a day. You didn't come last year, but surely hope you will this year. I want a pair of gloves, a big sleepy doll, candy, apples, oranges, bananas and nuts. Be sure and come. Your dear friend,
LORRAINE McDONALD.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy 5 years of age and picked from 25 to 40 lbs of cotton a day and fall so I'm sure you will bring me what I want. Daddy said you wouldn't come for he didn't have any money for you, at please come any way. I want a pair of gloves to wear to school a wagon to haul wood in, some candy, apples, oranges, bananas, firecrackers and nuts. Your little chum,
ANDREW McDONALD.

Dearest Santa: We are two little girls, one will be 1 year old Dec. 18th, the other will be four Dec. 20th. Please bring us a doll each that won't break, some candy, nuts and fruit. You didn't bring us any doll last Xmas, so bring them Xmas.
MAUDINE AND MURL RUTH McDONALD.

P. S. Ruth wants some shoes. I tended to the baby while mother and the rest picked cotton. I'm just 4—Maudine.

YULETIDE GIVING
By Ida Mingsu Clay

With Christmas spirit in the land, The time for giving is at hand, And precious few have cash to buy Sufficiently, to satisfy A host of folk who always send Some kind of gift to ev'ry friend. And just as sure as we forget To make a list, it is a bet Forgotten ones send tokens in, Which years ago came from their kin;

So in return we do the same, But please don't give us too much blame! We substitute the best we know, Our hearts are right, if funds are low;

By camouflage, we herald thought Which is no sham, for joy is brought; If we cause bliss and peace on earth, This Yuletide giving has true worth.

R. R. ALEXANDER OPENS NEW STORE FOR HANDLING PACKAGE-SUNDRY GOODS

A new store, handling package and sundry goods and embracing a watch repair and jewelry department, was opened in Hico this week by R. R. Alexander.

The store is located in the building next door to Make Johnson's Barber Shop, formerly occupied by the Latham Tailor Shop. Mr. Latham has moved his business to the back of the same building.

Mr. Alexander is well known over this section, having served the people in various capacities, and having been engaged in this same line of work for the past thirteen years. He has made many friends who will wish him well in his venture.

Fred Hill and Kermit Carson of Meridian, with the Texas Highway Department, were here Tuesday visiting friends.

NEW DISCOVERY REACHES CAUSE OF STOMACH GAS

Dr. Carl found that poisons in the UPPER bowel cause stomach gas. His simple remedy Aderika washes out the upper bowel, bringing out all gas.

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

WANT ADS

STRAYED—Brown mare mule, 8 or 9 years old, about 1000 lbs, shod all round when left. Reward for information.—Vine Meador.

GRAVEL and Sand for sale.—Phone J. W. Fairry or W. S. Patterson. 35-52p.

We have heavy manilla paper suitable for wrapping meat.—Barnes & McCullough. 26-2c

Craig Land Co.
REAL ESTATE SALE OR EXCHANGE Telephone L. H. Craig at 156 or First National Bank

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

SHOP EARLY

Take advantage of our Stocks while complete. Special prices to round out the year. Visit, Compare—



Blankets—
89c to \$1.95

Dress Prints—
9c to 15c

Scarfs—
75c to \$1.50

Sweaters—
49c to \$2.95

Ladies Silk Hose—



Men's Ties —
50c to 25c

Gloves—
10c to \$1.00

Hdkfs.—



House Shoes—
50c to \$1.00

Suede Jackets—
\$3.95 to \$4.95

Men's Fcy. Sox—



10c to 50c

Thanking you for your past business and soliciting same for future.

Yours to Serve,

W. E. Petty

—Sell For Cash—
—Sell For Less—

89.00
HUGI
Th
be a
count
relic
the s
Farty
Th
wads
latur
due t
will
mont
the d
1st.
has b
in or
burs
opera
Many
forwa
much
write
bond
on
being
are cl
and t
ord.
ment.
proce
plect
count
disapp
nite a
ligatic
State.
Some
make
await
claims
to be
going
reduct
latter
record
officia
the ar
1933.
perien
gettin
or bric
work 1
The n
ties ar
began
work
taken
was b
aid, us
contra
is litt
mining
ties.
Som
road
will no
plan, b
is to
highw
be co
State
putting

FEW
The
number
tering
past t
their ev
ment i
tion in
hope t
are app
In Se
iness f
bered s
of 19
eighty-
ber, 19
ures de
seven,
per ce
previou
the bur
search
Texas.
in over
in the
fell bel
age of
dollars.
were \$7
The l
in Texa
first ha
that tir
ment h
The cha
among
duc ion

TEXAS
GA
Texas
ship ov
both in
sumptio
1931.
1931
cubic fe
nearly
piped to
The
value of
wells in
2.2c per
and the
point of
as was
per thou

Jesus
the resu
he that
though
shall he
11-25.

C. L. LYNCH HARDWARE
"Santa Claus Headquarters"

JUST RECEIVED
Shipment 1933 Wall Paper
At lowest prices in years
HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

100 Per Cent Independent Products

WHITE SERVICE STA.
J. A. Hughes

HEAT WITH GAS
The Economical Fuel
SOUTHERN UNION GAS CO.

R. R. ALEXANDER STORE
Everything for Everybody
COME SEE
Next Johnson Barber Shop

MOBILGAS
— And —
MOBIL OIL

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY
H. N. Wolfe, Agent

WANTED—
WHOLE MILK
Highest Market Price Paid
BELL ICE & DAIRY PRODUCTS CO.

G. M. CARLTON BROS. & CO.
New and Practical Gifts
For Your Giving at
Very Low Prices

Our **WINTER VALUES SALE** Is Still On
H. & D. HARELIK DRY GOODS CO.

"The Highest Possible Quality— The Lowest Possible Price."
In Groceries and Meats
HUDSON'S HOKUS POKUS

High Flyers

A COLLEGE COMEDY-DRAMA

Presented Under the Auspices of
HICO PARENT-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

— At —
HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
FRIDAY, DEC. 16
7:30 P. M.

Cast of Characters

Dovey Doyle	Dortha Hackett
Mrs. Doyle	Marguerite Horton
Rose O'Grady	Velma Ragsdale
Aunt Emma	Martha Masterson
Miss Mason	Hazel Shelton
Barbara Bennett	Jane Adams
Anne Anglin	Wilma Walton
Mazie Murray	Martha Porter
Beatrice Denison	Mayo Hallis
Jack Whitney	Ehrene Horton
John Murray	Ralph Boone
Bob Burton	Emory Gamble
Professor Collier	Jack Vickrey
Mr. Peyton	Buster Shelton
Mr. Whitney	Morris Ross

ADMISSION - - - 15c & 25c

HICO SERVICE STATION
Gulf Products
The Best of Service
TRY US
G. Hooper

Why Not Buy Your **GIFT CARDS** — At —
HICO NEWS STAND
Miss Jonnie Huchingson

CITY TAILOR SHOP
"We Clean Everything but the Baby."
Phone 159
JNO. M. FARMER

WALL PAPER
Home Decorations
BARNES & McCULLOUGH
"Everything to Build Anything"

'TEXACO' PRODUCTS
I. M. HUTCHENS
Agent

Courteous, Personal Attention to Each Customer

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

WELCOME
Hair Cuts and Shaves
At a place where you save
Ladies Especially Invited
"It Pays to Look Well"
HARDY & RUSK

SINCLAIR GAS AND OILS
C. W. Workman
Agent

SEVENTH ANNUAL HAMILTON COUNTY POULTRY SHOW IS TERMED COMPLETE SUCCESS

Closing Saturday afternoon with a good attendance, the Seventh Annual Poultry Show sponsored by the Hamilton County Association was a decided success, according to W. L. Schrank of Al-man, President of the association. In spite of the fact that the number of entries was held down, due to severe weather on the opening day, an intense interest was displayed by Poultrymen from every part of the County, and the quality was undoubtedly the best ever exhibited at one of the annual shows.

Mr. E. C. Johnson, head of the Poultry Department of John Tarleton Agricultural College, who did the judging, made the statement that the entire classes were made up of outstanding birds, and several of the classes had from 15 to 20 entries, making it a matter of much pains taking selection on the part of Mr. Johnson to select the winning birds.

COLLEGE COMEDY-DRAMA TO BE PRESENTED FRIDAY EVE AT SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

"High Flyers," a comedy-drama of college life, in three acts, will be presented at the High School Auditorium Friday evening at 8:00 o'clock, under the direction of Miss Mary Ellen Adams, and sponsored by the Hico Parent-Teachers Association.

The receipts from sale of tickets will be used for a worthy cause, according to members of the Parent-Teachers Association, and it is hoped that the public will respond liberally. They are assured of an evening full of entertainment in return for their money spent for tickets.

HICO SERVICE STATION
Gulf Products
The Best of Service
TRY US
G. Hooper

Why Not Buy Your **GIFT CARDS** — At —
HICO NEWS STAND
Miss Jonnie Huchingson

CITY TAILOR SHOP
"We Clean Everything but the Baby."
Phone 159
JNO. M. FARMER

WALL PAPER
Home Decorations
BARNES & McCULLOUGH
"Everything to Build Anything"

'TEXACO' PRODUCTS
I. M. HUTCHENS
Agent

Courteous, Personal Attention to Each Customer

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

WELCOME
Hair Cuts and Shaves
At a place where you save
Ladies Especially Invited
"It Pays to Look Well"
HARDY & RUSK

SINCLAIR GAS AND OILS
C. W. Workman
Agent

Craig Land Co.
REAL ESTATE SALE OR EXCHANGE Telephone L. H. Craig at 156 or First National Bank

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

BER 16, 1932

OPPLY

Advantage Stocks complete. Prices to suit the Com-

\$1.95

ts—15c

\$1.50

\$2.95

Hose

1.25

25c

1.00

5c

1.00

ets—4.95

Sox

0c

ou for business ing ture. erve,

E.

ty

ash

r Less

\$9,000,000 AVAILABLE FOR HIGHWAY RELIEF WORK

The sum of \$9,000,000 will be available in 1933 for the county and district highway relief program as enacted by the special session of the Forty-Second Legislature.

This is much more than was expected when the Legislature was in session, and is due to the fact that the fund will accumulate for several months prior to beginning of the distribution after January 1st. One set of detail work has been and is yet necessary in order to have the reimbursement program ready for operation by January 1st. Many questionnaire answers forwarded by counties fill as much as one hundred type-written pages, records of all bond deals and funds expended on State designated roads being necessary. All items are checked and confirmed and then compared with records of the highway department. When the checking process shall have been completed the bureau will notify county officials of approval or disapproval, specifying definite amounts to be paid or obligations to be met by the State.

Some counties preferred to make no reduction this year, awaiting final adjustment of claims and definite amounts to be paid. Other counties are going ahead taking their tax reductions this year. In the latter class of counties the officials can readily estimate the amount to be saved in 1933. Some counties are experiencing great trouble in getting up the proper claims or briefs, for records on road work prior to 1917 are scant. The majority of these counties are in East Texas, which began its road improvement work early. Projects undertaken since 1925, when there was both State and county aid, usually are backed up by contracts of record and there is little difficulty in determining what is due the counties.

Some counties voted no road bonds, and therefore will not come under the relief plan, but the policy as a whole is to their advantage, for highways from now on will be constructed wholly at State expense, the counties putting up no aid.

FEWER FAILURES IN TEXAS

The sharp decline in the number of firms in Texas entering bankruptcy during the past two months offers further evidence of the improvement in the business situation in this State and gives hope that better conditions are approaching.

In September 1931 the business failures in Texas numbered seventy, and in August of 1931 they numbered eighty-seven. But in September, 1930, the number of failures decreased to only forty-seven, which was a forty-six per cent decrease from the previous month, according to the bureau of business research of the University of Texas. And for the first time in over a year the liabilities in the failures of the month fell below the monthly average of more than one million dollars. For September they were \$799,000.

The low point in business in Texas was touched in the first half of August. Since that time the upward movement has been rather steady. The change is being reflected, among other ways, in a reduction of bankruptcies.

TEXAS RETAINS LEAD IN GAS PRODUCTION

Texas retained its leadership over all other States, both in production and consumption of natural gas in 1931. Texas production in 1931 was 464,580,000,000 cubic feet, and of this amount nearly 68,000,000,000 was piped to fifteen other States.

The estimated average value of natural gas at the wells in Texas was given at 2.2c per thousand cubic feet and the average value at point of consumption in Texas was computed at 65 cents per thousand cubic feet.

Jesus said unto her, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live again." St. John 11:25.

A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

Rates Too Low
Teacher—What is the interest on \$500 for one year at 2 per cent? Izzy, pay attention.
Izzy—For 2 per cent I'm not interested.

Laziness Personified
Rastus—"Mah gal is so lazy she won't even laugh when she hears a funny story."
Mose—"Boy, dat ain't nuthin'. Mah gal's so lazy she won't even ache when she has a pain."

Satisfactory Price
An ancient car chugged painfully up to the toll bridge. The gatekeeper, demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called "Fifty cents for the car." The owner looked up with a pathetic smile of relief. "Sold!" he said.

Mistress: "So your matrimonial life was very unhappy? What was the trouble? December wedded to May?"
Chloe Johnson: "Lan' sake, no mum! It was Labor Day wedded to Rest Day."

Beating the Depression
"Yes, me and Bill are in partnership in this selling game, but we don't carry the same goods."
"Explain yourself."
"Well, Bill goes around selling a stove polish that leaves a stain on your fingers, and two days later I go around with the only soap that will take it off."

Action
Little Mary was on a visit to her grandparents, and the old-fashioned grandfather clock in the hall was a source of wonderment to her. While she was standing before it her grandmother said to her from the next room: "Is the clock running, dear?"
"No, ma'am," promptly replied Mary, "it's just standing still and wagging its tail."

The Goodnight Message
The patter of tiny feet was heard from the head of the stairs. Mrs. Kinderby raised her bridge club to be silent.
"Hush!" she said softly. "The children are going to deliver their goodnight message. It always gives me a feeling of reverence to hear them. Listen!"
There was a moment of tense silence, then: "Mamma," came the message in a shrill whisper, "Willie found a bed-bug."

\$250,000,000 for Toys

HAD never fully realized what an important part toys play in our lives until the other day when I saw a report which showed that last year Americans spent almost \$250,000,000 on toys. Counting the childless families, that's about eight dollars a family. But that sum gives no adequate notion of the number of toys bought, for nowadays an exciting whistle or a tiny barnyard animal that will delight a child's heart can be bought for a penny. And for a few dimes a little girl can furnish her dolls' house from a cellar to attic in period furniture authentic in design.

Perhaps the most successful Christmas tree I ever planned was one in which all the gifts were limited to ten cents. The variety in the toys was astonishing. Dolls, drums, books, cut-outs, all sorts of animals, automobiles, flocks of airplanes, and dozens of amusing novelties were included.

A toy manufacturer informed me the other day that before the World War we got more than half our toys from Germany, France, England, and Switzerland. Now eighty-five per cent are made in America, and we export as many as we import. Five hundred Americans factories make nothing but toys. Fifteen hundred others make one or more toys as a side line.

I once read that the famous English art critic, John Ruskin, said he owed his fine sense of balance and form to the fact that as a child his only playthings were blocks. My own experiences with children agree with the conclusions of the experts that blocks are the one most important toy both for boys and girls. Long ago I used to say that if my children could have only one plaything it would be a nest of blocks. They teach color and form, and they encourage concentration and initiative.

I have lived long enough to be convinced that a play-starved childhood makes for a colorless maturity and a gray old age. Nothing is sadder than the man or woman who has never learned to play, or who, having learned, allows the pressure of living to crowd out playtime.

Doctors and psychologists with whom I have talked agree that we should all



play some sort of game. It is a natural outlet for the play instinct born in all of us. Because a lot of people who used to go out evenings have been staying home recently, family games are especially popular right now. The shop people tell me that pingpong and backgammon are still going strong. Parchesi, the oldest board game in the world, remains the favorite of children, with anagrams and crossword puzzles running a close second.

Perhaps you won't mind if an old lady passes on to you a few simple rules she has learned to observe out of a long and varied experience in buying playthings for children.

First: Be sure that the toys you choose are safe.

There should be no sharp edges or dangerous corners on which a child can cut himself. All playthings designed for young children should be capable of being washed, pulled, pushed, kicked, licked and even bitten without harm to toy or child. There should be no shoebutton eyes on dolls or on stuffed animals for inquisitive little fingers to pluck off and stick into acquisitive little mouths. No screws, tacks or small parts to come loose. Dolls for little girls under two should be minus hair.

Second: Don't heap a year's supply of playthings on a child at Christmas or on his birthday. Save something for a "rainy day surprise."

Third: Be sure that your child's toys include some that will encourage him to take the physical exercise he needs. If he lives in the country and has a back fence or an apple tree to climb, you don't have to worry. But if he lives in a city apartment, get him a plaything such as an inexpensive doorway gym that has crossbars and flying rings from which he can hang and swing by his arms. A well-known child specialist remarked to me that city children get plenty of exercise for their legs, but their upper bodies are as a rule poorly developed.

Fourth: Try to make sure that the toys you pick are suited to the mental and physical development of the child for whom they are intended; that is, that they take his age into consideration.—Jane Allen Franklin in American Magazine.



Above, E. & A. Opler, Chicago, manufacturers of "Our Mother's Cocoa," are adding a third floor to their office building, which will be used entirely for the sales department. In lay-out and equipment it will be the last word for efficient handling of sales department work. "Our Mother's Cocoa" is distributed by Mart Ebeling Co. of Dallas, Texas.

UNIQUE TEXAS COLONY

Doubtless not many Texans are aware of the fact that there is a Danish colony in Texas, but there is, and it gives promise of long life and great success.

The colony which is here referred to is located in Hood and Johnson counties, in what is known as the Decorra Bend of the Brazos river. The body of land consists of 6,000 acres, the most of which was purchased from Gen. Albert S. Burleson, former Postmaster General; the remainder from Mrs. Johns, a sister of General Burleson.

The colony has a postoffice, which bears the name of Kristenstad, in honor of its founder, John Benjamin Kristensen. Mr. Kristensen's parents came from Denmark, but he was reared and educated in Kansas City.

The colony is only four or five years old, but it claims a population of 146, made up of twenty-five families, all of whom are of Danish or Scandinavian ancestry. The postoffice of Kristenstad is 15 miles southeast of Granbury and 12 miles west of Cleburne.

When a new settler is accepted in the colony he is given every possible help to make a success, but new settlers are selected with great care, being closely examined as to ability and character. When one is finally accepted for citizenship in the colony he is allowed to purchase any part of the unoccupied land he may choose, but only as much as he can work. He is sold land on a twenty-year plan, with no down payment.

The industries of which the colony can already boast are a saw mill, chair factory and charcoal plant. A grist mill will be in operation soon. The colony has organized a marketing association, through which the settlers' products are marketed, also a co-operative association through which purchases are made. The settlers are thus given the benefit of massed buying and selling.

A FOREST GIFT

Hon. John Henry Kirby, of Houston, a leading figure in the lumber industry of the country, and who is deeply interested in the work of reforestation, some time ago presented to the State of Texas as a large tract of land in Tyler county, to be used in the work of experimentation in reforesting lands from which the timber has been cut. It was stipulated by Mr. Kirby, in making the gift, that the net returns from the forest should revert to the Former Students' Association of A. & M. College and used in aiding worthy students of the Association.

This forest, which contains six hundred acres, is under the supervision of the Texas Forestry Service. It was recently subjected to a forest survey, and the results of the survey were printed in the official organ of the service. According to this publication, the land was reported fairly stocked with trees, but it will be necessary to replant the more open spaces and follow with protective methods and good management to insure a good stand of trees.

Growth studies of the present stand of trees indicate that the trees are making a good annual increment. It was stated in the story printed in the Texas Forest News that during the next five years thinning for posts, small poles and fuel material can be made in parts of the forest. It was also stated that the ultimate crop of the forest, such as large poles and saw timber, will probably be ready to cut within from twenty-five to fifty years.

EXHIBIT OF TEXAS OIL FIELDS

There was an exhibition at the recent session of the State Fair at Dallas a map which is the work of B. B. Whitehead, a noted geologist, which showed in a novel way all of the oil and gas fields of Texas, together with the time of their discovery, production, making a graphical presentation of the oil fields of the State. A part of the information given by this map is the production of the various fields, which is as follows:

West Texas555,912,219
Panhandle185,502,081
East Texas166,991,465
Fault Line271,440,226
Southwest Texas196,202,345
Gulf Coast742,031,286
North Texas462,272,374
Central West Texas319,258,755
State total2,899,710,750

There were also on the wall several instructive charts and graphs contributed by the United States Bureau of Mines through the courtesy of Mr. Hill, the Dallas representative. These showed in a most graphic manner the story of the growth of the oil industry in Texas to head the list of all in production, with the promise of excellent all of them combined not many years hence.

In 1908 the State produced only 15 per cent of the world's supply of oil. It was 24.2 per cent in 1931.

Another interesting chart showed the dollar value of the Texas petroleum products in proportion to the State's total production of raw materials. These amounted to 38 per cent of the raw material values, while all other minerals were only 5.2 per cent. The oil products exceeded the value of the cotton crop by over \$60,000,000.

Another chart shows that of the nearly 8,700 oil and gas wells drilled in Texas in 1931, nearly 29 per cent of them were dry holes.

EX-GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER DEAD

A few weeks ago Mrs. Mary Hamilton Mills died in Austin at the age of 87. Mrs. Mills was the daughter of A. J. Hamilton, who was the Governor of Texas in 1865 and 1866. She was the widow of W. W. Mills, who once served as Ambassador to Mexico.

HOTELS OF DISTINCTION IN ST. LOUIS

MAYFAIR
EIGHTH and SAINT CHARLES

LENNOX
NINTH and WASHINGTON

ST. LOUIS

In the very center of things. Just a step from theatre, shopping and business district. Admittedly offering more personal room comforts and refinements than any other hotels in Saint Louis. And any Saint Louisan will tell you that these new hotels are decidedly the places to dine in St. Louis.

Opera House
Culley Shop
Garage Service

OPERATED BY HEISS HOTEL SYSTEM

WOMAN 105 CAST FIRST VOTE

Doubtless the oldest person in Texas who voted in the recent National and State election was Mrs. Emaline Howard, of near Troup, Anderson county.

Mrs. Howard is 105 years old, and is known as East Texas' oldest woman. This was her first vote in life and her ballot was cast for the straight Democratic ticket.

And behold they brought unto Him a man sick with palsy, lying on a bed; and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy, "Son be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee." Matthew 9:2.

TEXAS FARM NEWS

Through cross-breeding experimental work at Texas A. & M. College, a new sweet corn adaptable to Texas has been developed. The new variety is known as sure-cropper sugar corn, and adds a new crop, with additional money value, to the list of Texas agricultural products.

A news note from Lockney, Floyd county, says that nearly every farm in that section has a small flock of sheep, ranging from a few head to 500 or more. Some farmers raise early lambs that are ready for the Easter market and sell at a good price. The lamb crop and the wool crop add much to the revenue of that section.

The United States Department of Agriculture has found that a sauer kraut closely resembling that made from cabbage can be made from purple top turnips. The process is about the same for both vegetables—four ounces of salt being used to ten pounds of shredded pulp. Fermentation destroys the turnip flavor, it is said. Many Texans tried their hand at making the new food this year.

A Hale county farmer, M. B. Jewell, of near Plainview, reports very satisfactory results from growing Irish potatoes this year under pump irrigation. He planted twenty acres in Bliss Triumph potatoes on April 11th. The crop was ready for market in seventy-one days. The average yield was 300 bushels of marketable potatoes which brought about \$175 per acre, besides the culls, which were fed to milk cows and hogs.

The broomcorn acreage of the South Plains of Northwest Texas was the largest this year in the history of that section. The crop is comparatively new to the South Plains, the first crop being grown by farmers of Lamb county. Last year twenty-one cars of brush were shipped from that county. This year the planting was heavy in sections of Lynn, Hockley and Gaines counties. The crop is usually harvested in September. A modern broom factory is located at O'Donnell.

The South Plains reports a wonderful improvement in the grade of cattle, sheep and hogs the last few years. Not one of the scrawny longhorns of early days is seen, and ordinary milk cows are few. But the country is full of well-bred beef cattle and good dairy stock, as well as choice sheep and hogs. The improvement in live stock has brought to the Plains modern packing houses, creameries, cheese factories and poultry plants, which insure a home market for all livestock and all livestock products.

This year 31,275 pounds of duly certified grain sorghum seed were planted by farmers of Randall county, so the county agent reported. The farmers of this county began using certified seed in the year 1928, the movement being inaugurated by the Chamber of Commerce of Canyon, which provided the seed at cost. The experiment demonstrated that good seed increases the production and improves the quality of the crop, and so the use of certified seed grew from 7,500 pounds in 1928 to 31,275 pounds this year.

C. F. Denney, of Comanche county, sold pecans as follows from one acre of trees, planted in 1912 and top-worked in 1922-23: 1928, 300 pounds; 1929, 400 pounds; 1930, 525 pounds. The pecans were sold for 40 cents a pound, and the total receipts for the three years was \$490, or an average of \$163.33 per acre for the three years. Mr. Denney has 1713 paper shell pecan trees and between the rows of pecan trees he grows other crops, such as cotton, sweet potatoes, melons, etc.

F. W. Proffer, who lives in Cooke county, four miles south of Gainesville, conducts a model truck farm, consisting of twelve acres of land, all terraced. He produces a variety of truck, with one or more of the crops on the market during the growing season. He has an asparagus bed ten years old, which has proved the most profitable vegetable he grows. Other crops are beans, peas, okra, beets, onions, tomatoes, corn, watermelons, cantaloupes, peppers, black and dewberries, pumpkins, asparagus and nearly every other variety of vegetables. One year with another, he finds the profits satisfactory.

A Colorado rancher who specializes in growing new foodstuffs reports as his latest production what is known as the Australian trombone, or gramma as it is sometimes called. It grows in various sizes, some of them weighing twenty or thirty pounds. They are shaped something like the old-fashioned gourd, only the handle is more crooked. It has a very thin rind and the meat is solid and looks like a solid cheese. It is cooked like a squash or pumpkin. The seed reached the rancher from Australia, with a collection of seed he had ordered. He did not know what they were but planted them and awaited development. The University of California heard of the new vegetable and obtained some of the seed and is now growing them. It is said that some of the tribes in Australia practically live on the trombone. It can be stewed or baked like a squash, and also makes good pies.

A survey made some time since showed that more than 100,000 chickens would be shipped from Bailey county last fall and this winter. A local hatchery sold 70,000 baby chicks, and a large number were shipped in from other counties.

Here is a man who gardens on rather an extensive scale and is well pleased with the profits. Considering the era of low prices and the depression in all lines, he has great cause to be pleased. Ike Simpson of Hemphill county reports that his garden crops makes him \$200 to \$300 an acre. He has grown a commercial garden four years. This year he cultivated fifteen acres under irrigation, growing green beans, table peas, peanuts, watermelons, cantaloupes, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, cucumbers, cabbage, egg plants, onions and grapes.

Sixteen silos, mostly of the trench type have been built in Kleburg county this year, bringing the total up to 56 in the county, exclusive of the King ranch.

G. R. Donaho, a Madison county pasture demonstrator, received \$237.60 worth of grazing during the first half of this year by spending \$18.15 for seed, weed cutting and rodent control in a fifteen-acre pasture.

Mrs. Ed Young, of Menard county, canned for herself and the public 6,000 cans of meats, including 21 beeves and goats, this year, and had less than 1 per cent spoilage. She attributes her small per cent of spoilage to careful sealing and reflagging of cans.



"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all peoples. For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly hosts praising God and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

The possibilities of profit from a cucumber crop, when intelligently handled, are shown by the experience of John Barnhill, of Lamar, Colorado. Last year Mr. Barnhill grew a small crop of cucumbers. He sold some of the "the cukes" on the market, but put up most of them as pickles. He made 1200 gallons of pickles—sour sweet and dill—and sold all but fifty gallons on the local market. This year he grew a larger crop of cucumbers and made about 3600 gallons of pickles. Mr. Barnhill says one of his neighbors sold \$403 worth of cucumbers from one acre of land and several have gone as high as \$300 an acre. The cucumbers he used for pickles are from one to five inches long. The oftener cucumbers are picked the greater the yield will be.

Summer fallowed wheat on 640 acres harvested by Herman Borth in Sherman county averaged 21 bushels per acre this year, compared to averages of 5 to 8 bushels per acre on unfallowed wheat on adjoining land.

The largest wheat farm in Texas recently went into the hands of a receiver. The farm consists of 12,800 acres in Deaf Smith and Swisher counties, valued at \$406,000, besides the various tools and implements used in its cultivation, and lands in other counties. In 1931 the farm produced 500,000 bushels of wheat on 22,000 acres. It applied big business methods to farming, operating the power implements night and day, maintaining its own machine shops for repairs and producing vegetables, meats and fruits to feed the many employees.

The County Home Demonstration agent of Parker county reports that 1861 of the 2500 farm families in Parker county have been helped by home demonstration work this year.

A fifty-fifty canning proposition made home demonstration club women of Nacogdoches for the benefit of a local charity organization was quickly accepted by the women, who responded with 16,000 cans of food.

Al Kuntz, of Cooke county, increased his income \$4.20 per acre by producing 37 bushels of wheat to the acre on old sweet clover land. Wheat on old corn land near by made slightly less than 25 bushels per acre.

Sixteen registered pigs were recently acquired by Shelby county farmers by a unique trade engineered by the county agent with swine breeders through the medium of the local market man. He appraised each yearling and paid the swine breeder. The farmer was then notified and called for his pig.

Four hundred feet of tomato rows paid Mrs. Herschel Kirk, of Jack county, \$42.25. In addition she supplied her own family and the family of her father with fresh tomatoes.

In Bosque county this year the poultry growers adopted the policy of tattooing their turkeys to prevent the birds being stolen. The county agent reports that more than one hundred farmers adopted this plan and that not one of the tattooed birds has been stolen.

Cans of food in Van Zandt county homes would reach nearly eighty miles, if laid end to end, according to estimates made by the county agent and others. The "food mileage" was reached by allowing five inches to each of 1,000,000 cans of food put up in farm homes of the county this year.

Hamilton county farmers were badly troubled by stinging red ants and appealed to the county agent for help. A solution of sodium cyanide was poured on the beds when all the ants were at home and the ants were quickly destroyed at a cost of about 3 cents per bed.

Allie Walling, a Cottle county farmer, terraced a portion of his land, and left another portion unterraced. He planted the same kind of wheat on the same kind of land at the same time last fall. The wheat on the terraced land made four bushels more of wheat per acre than that on the unterraced land.

A Tom Green county farmer reports success in using the creep-feeding method in feeding seventy-two lambs last spring. The lambs were fed in addition to access to pasture for forty-two days and made an average gain of 25 pounds. Milo, oats and cotton seed were fed and the total cost was \$19.25. The lambs were sold at \$3.75 a head, making a total of \$270, or \$250.25 after the deduction of the cost of feed. The lambs were running with their mothers on the range and also had free access to the feed.

To control weevils in peas, corn, and other stored grain, use carbon disulphide, otherwise known as Hi-life. The peas should be placed in a tight container such as a friction-top can, barrel or airtight bin. The quantity of disulphide required is determined on the basis of six pounds for every one thousand cubic feet volume of the container, including the grain as well as the unoccupied space. The liquid should be placed in a shallow pan so as to expose a broad surface for evaporation. This should be placed on top of the grain. The container must be covered as tightly as possible for twenty-four hours, at the end of which time the cover should be removed and the contents aired. Carbon disulphide is inflammable and highly explosive. Fire, lighted matches, or cigarettes must be kept away from it and the gas formed during fumigation.

L. C. Trimble, a Somervell county dairy herd demonstrator, reports that he produced milk for less than 10 cents per gallon in July of this year. Mr. Trimble has a herd of twelve registered Jerseys. He kept the herd on a good sudan grass pasture, which reduced the cost materially.

During the year 1932 the "Back to the Farm" movement has been gradually growing stronger and more effective, as shown by the statistics made public by the Department of Agriculture. One million four hundred and seventy-two persons left the farms for towns and cities, and 1,679,000 moved farmward. The farm population on January 1, 1932, was placed at 31,260,000 as compared with 30,612,000 at the beginning of 1921.

Rats are very expensive animals to the farmers. Dr. Dan M. Foster, Field Supervisor of the United States Biological Survey, in a meeting recently held at Linden, Cass county, explained that according to Federal statistics the descendants of a single pair of rats, if undisturbed, will number 1562 rats in a year. It costs \$1.50 to keep each rat a year, and if a farmer has any rats on his place he will have as many as fifty destroying more than \$75.00 worth of feedstuff. These rodents also carry such fatal diseases as typhus fever, the bubonic plague and many other diseases. Rats are too expensive to keep, and fully justify even an expensive campaign to rid the farm of their presence.

A "climate machine," developed to its present stage by Dr. Robert Steinberg, plant physiologist of the Bureau of Plant Industry, which regulates light, humidity, temperature, air velocity and soil moisture so accurately that practically any climatic condition can be reproduced, is used by the United States Department of Agriculture to speed up plant-research work. By its use soy beans, sugar beets and other plants are grown to maturity and by regulation of illumination and other conditions it is possible to speed up flowering and other features of growth. Plants are grown in enclosed compartments with artificial light, from tungsten lamps immersed in globes of distilled water to keep them cool. Outdoor air is taken into the air-conditioner, saturated with moisture, and heated to the desired temperature. Temperature and humidity are all regulated automatically, and when seed is sown in the soil in a compartment, practically all that needs to be done is to set the regulators. Soil mixture control is so arranged that plants may be said to water themselves and even to furnish a record of water used. Three to six generations of plants may be grown annually or their development retarded for long periods, thus aiding research independent of seasonal conditions. The machine should also prove helpful in the study of disease-producing organisms of plants in reference to climate.

A Thrilling Fox Hunt in the Yupon Thicket

By AUSTIN CALLAN
Calvert, Texas.

(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

FOX hunting, a royal sport, is still popular in Texas. A State association of fox hunters have meets occasionally and their packs of dogs are sometimes transported for many miles to participate in these meets.

I recall a clear night early this fall when an enthusiastic party of hunters, with fifteen of the best blooded dogs in Central Texas met for a run through a Yupon thicket, said to be the best fox territory in all of South Central Texas. This thicket is a few miles from Hearne.

A full moon overhead, with just enough moisture in the ground to aid the dogs in trailing, made the night ideal for hunting. The horns of the hunters were now resounding throughout the woods and it was not long until each hunter with his dog or dogs were assembled ready for the chase.

It was about 8 p. m. when the dogs were unleashed and sent in pursuit of

the fox. We awaited expectantly for the first yelp to indicate that a trail had been picked up. Most of the hunters had with them their favorite dog and the names I recall are "Mutt," "Fanny," "Rope," "Pat," "Lemon," "Penn" and "Kitty." These seven are especially well known in the Yupon thicket section, and most of them belong to Abel Wood, of Calvert, Texas.

It was the keen-scented nose of Mutt that sounded the first alarm and sent us riding a little faster through the woodland. Among the lovers of the sport who tried to keep nearest the dogs were Franz Pietsch and Charley Hutchinson of Calvert, "Pap" Rody of Hearne, and "Sleepy" Wood, owner of fifteen fine fox hounds.

Trailing "Pretty Boy"

A few minutes after the trail was picked up Penn, a very smart hound, joined Mutt with a deep sonorous voice, lending color to the belief already prevailing that it was "Pretty Boy," a big red outlaw fox that was leading the dogs through the brushy trails and across

the deep ravines. Yupon thicket abounds with gray fox but there are a few reds, and they are crafty and hard to catch. "Pretty Boy" had evaded his pursuers many times before. The hunters, accustomed to running with this pack, knew the bay of each hound, could tell you the order in which they scented their victim, and whether the trail was a hot or a cold one.

As the chase became hotter and the character of barking indicated that "Pretty Boy" was not very far in the lead of his pursuers, Pat, a kind of "Lone Eagle" among the hounds, opened up vigorously in an opposite direction. Pat had struck the trail of another fox and was putting on a show of his own. Soon, however, Fanny, Lemon and Buck joined him, and thus the hunters were given the advantage of a "double-header."

The "Music" of the Pack

A full moon was now directly overhead, a still night favored us and the music of the pack in full pursuit was grand as it echoed across hills and down

valleys. Coming to a big open field, we halted; the main pack had entered a thicket underbrush nearby in hot pursuit of "Pretty Boy." While awaiting there Pat and his fox turned in our direction, which made the chase doubly exciting. As usual "Pretty Boy" played safely in the lead, while the dogs followed him around and around, first through the fastnesses of the underbrush and later out into an opening. Now and then Penn and Mutt would get within striking distance and at such times they would make the welkin ring with their deep-mouth baying.

Pat, Fanny, Lemon and Buck were getting closer to the second fox. Evidently they were gaining on him and he would soon have to face the dogs and have it out or turn some sort of a sly trick in order to escape. It was a tense moment, as we listened, our eyes turned in the direction from which the yelping came in an effort to catch sight of the pursued or the pursuers.

A Thrilling Finish

At last we were rewarded, for

presently a gray fox nosed out of the brush near us, and raced across an open glade. Eagerly the dogs came bounding after him, while the hunters brought up the rear. It was thrilling now, but it didn't last long. The cunning of the varmint finally yielded to the speed and tenacity of the bounds. Quickly "Old Silver" was caught in a deadly circle. He put up the best fight he could, but it was quickly over as he lay stretched out in the moonlight while the proud Pat walked around, sniffing him to be sure he was not "possuming."

The main pack had now brought "Pretty Boy" near us, and each hunter joined in that chase just in time to see one of the smartest foxes that ever roamed Yupon thicket brought to bay. Fleet-footed, cunning, sly, winner of many a hard race, this was to be his last. Mutt and Penn closed in on him and he, too, made his last stand, though he was game and put up a stiff fight.

The hunters had hoped to capture "Pretty Boy" alive, but the dogs caught him on the ground and he was dead before they could rescue him.

Want Advertisements

READ THEM--You May Find What You Want

FARMS AND RANCHES

TEXAS
FOR SALE—Reasonable 102 acres in 7/8 mile of Mart school, gravel road, city water. See W. B. Francis, Waco, phone 65244 or J. E. Cooper, Coolidge, Texas.
22,000 ACRES—Half owned, half leased. Ruminations. Fine cattle. M. F. BEAUMONT, Hartley, Texas.
SACRIFICE SALE—Fine farm, Austin, Okla. Two good brick stores, Waurika, Okla. Easy terms. A. Stites, Cleburne, Texas.
12,750 ACRES ranch, 8 miles northeast of Enfield in LaSalle County, splendid grass, tanks, well, good fences. Isaac Bledsoe, 216 W. Commerce St., San Antonio, Tex.
FOR SALE—2470-acre cattle ranch, evergreen half in cultivation, all hillsides southwest of Burnett on state highway. Call or write Ed Hoover, Route 3, Box 239, Phone Rural 116, Austin, Texas.

ARKANSAS
YOUR opportunity buy yourself farm and home Southern Ozarks, Sebastian County; no bank failures, wide description, prices of farms. Ware, Greenwood, Ark.
NOW is the time to Stock or Fruit Farms reasonable from Prater Realty Co., Harrison, Ark.

NEW MEXICO
640 ACRES Eastern New Mexico Plains farm, half in cultivation, all hillsides well improved, at bargain price by retiring owner. ELMO WALL, Lubbock, Texas.

REAL ESTATE
 We have three lots in one block with improvements of two-story buildings on each lot in the business district. All income property; value respectively \$40,000, \$35,000, \$10,000. Will sell either one or all for one-fourth cash, balance notes; will accept part exchange for clear property. Will be pleased to furnish more detailed information on request. F. O. Drawer, 374, Laredo, Texas.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE
TWO CLEAR lots in Long Island, N. Y., trade for car, truck, food stuffs, feed, lumber or what have you? Gracia, Wild Cherry, Ark.

AGENTS WANTED
EX-SERVICE Man's Handbook gives veterans rights, procedure; numerous forms. With common education, military preference, many secure Government jobs. Why don't you? Procedure, list positions, given. Postpaid \$1.00. Agents wanted. Ex-SERVICE Co., Olive Hill, Kentucky.

SALESMEN WANTED
SIMPLE invention makes mats from old tires; will put 100,000 men to work; good wages; want 500 men, exclusive territory; here, write for information. L. F. Schumacher, Wichita, Kansas.

MALE AND FEMALE HELP
WANTED: MEN OR WOMEN
 Can make \$3 to \$5 day sending names and addresses to dispose of property; without obligation, write National Real Estate Clearing House, San Antonio, Texas.

PATENTS
PATENTS secured. Promptness and skill assured. Examination and advice free. F. H. HANCOCK, 253 Victor Building, Washington, D. C.

DOGS
TWO car dogs wanted. Red Bone, or Blue Lick. H. C. ELLIOTT, Glen Flora, Texas.

90 PER CENT OF STUDENTS WORKING
 Ninety per cent of the male students at the North Texas Agricultural College, located at Arlington, are working for all or a part of their college expenses while attending this institution of learning, a recent survey disclosed.

Of the 360 students who are listed as working, 20 per cent are pushing themselves through school entirely by their own efforts, while 50 per cent of those remaining earn practically all their expenses. Students who work at home were not considered as expense earners, the survey limiting its efforts to an attempt to determine the number of students who are forced to help themselves outside of family circles. Of the 61 students who are working for all their expenses a number are holding down jobs that require four or five hours of labor outside of school time. The labor performed by students includes such work as teaching, landscape designing, clerking and woodworking.

TEXAS GIRL POET
 The youngest poet of note in Texas is Virginia Paty, of Paris. She has achieved recognition as a poet both in and out of the State.

Miss Paty recently attended a meeting of Poetry Society of Texas and read several of her poems before that body. She won first place in a contest sponsored by the National School of the Air. Her poems have appeared in several newspapers and magazines, in and out of the State. The little lady has been writing poems since she was seven years of age.

Then said Jesus, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiments and cast lots." Luke 23:34.

MACHINERY
WELL MACHINERY—SAMSON WINDMILLS—STOVER FEED MILLS—PORT WORTH SPUDDERS—Pump Jacks, Stover Good Engines, Belts, Cylinders, Tanks, Cables and Ropes, Mill, Gin, Water Works Supplies.
WELL MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO.
 PORT WORTH, TEXAS.

FOR SALE—Factory rebuilt DeSoto Truck with new machinery, 2000 cc. engine, cash. Box 5056, Young Street Station, Dallas, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS
WE PAY CASH for all old discarded jewelry, gold teeth, silver, etc., etc. This material must eventually be refined. You lose money if you do not sell.

DIRECT TO THE REFINERY.
 Mail or express any quantity to Fort Worth Smelting and Refining Co., 218 Arcade Place, Established 1922, Fort Worth, Texas.

MEXICAN LEGAL MATTERS. Apply to P. O. Box 1019, El Paso, Texas.

Old Age Pension Information
 Enclose stamp
 Judge Lehman - - - Humboldt, Kan.
 WE PLATE anything, Gold Nickel, Silver, Brass, Chromium Plating Supplies, Jewelry, Wax, Yellow Bermuda Swine Spanish Valencia, quarter pound 60c, one pound \$2, either variety. Write for quantity prices. ARTHUR JOHNSON, Laredo, Texas.

SOFTSHELL PECAN GROWERS and FRUIT GROWERS PROSPER
 25 assortment four softshell, Brazos pecan trees and fruit trees. 2 pecans, 4 peaches, 4 plums, 2 apples, 2 grapes, 2 apricots, 2 figs. SHANKS NURSERY, Abilene, Tex.

STATE CERTIFIED AROMA, Missionary grade strawberry plants, \$3.00 thousand, 50¢. Cash with order. CULLMAN TRUCKERS' ASSOCIATION, Cullman, Alabama.

BUSINESS COLLEGES
FOR SALE
 The Rules of the Game of Life. Every game is played best, enjoyed most and won by those who know the rules most thoroughly. Learn to play and live safely and successfully.
SUMMERVILLE LAW SCHOOL
 Dallas, Ft. Worth, Tyler, Wichita Falls.

FOR SALE—New Crosley Battery Radio—Screen Grid; newest type speaker; fine tone; handsome carved cabinet, 40 inches high, 23 1/2 inches wide, 10 inches deep; simple space in the cabinet for all batteries. This radio is brand new, never been used, and the retail price is \$59.50, but for quick sale owner will sell cheap. Write Box 1012, Fort Worth, Texas.

THE ONLY PRACTICAL PICK MADE FOR SHELLING PECANS—\$3.00 per doz. 5, \$1.00 per dozen. W. D. DICKEY, 214 Camp St., San Antonio, Texas.

LIGHTER Austrian wind proof. Gasoline fuel. Delivered 50c coin. Money back guarantee. Write for literature. W. D. DICKEY, 214 Camp St., San Antonio, Texas.

HIDDEN TREASURES, gold finding instrument, puls readily to gold or silver; guaranteed; trial, Box 62, Strawn, Texas.

LIVESTOCK
WE SELL three to six hundred horses and mules every Monday. The only market that doubled through the depression. JOE BONNER, Fort Smith, Ark.
 I WANT to buy young cream yellow geldings with fine heads and tails. Must be sound, safe and gentle, and be naturally saddle gaited or have breeding enough to take the trail. If possible, full papers and send kodak if possible to Postoffice Box 761, Dallas, Texas.
 Herd bulls, range bulls, cows or heifers from one of the largest and highest quality registered Hereford herds in America. Carloads or singles. Prices in keeping with the times. Your inspection invited. Elgin O. Kothmann, Mason, Texas.
 Prize-winning Duroc. Service boars, bred gits, pigs. World champion bloodlines. Prices reasonable. J. B. Ballard, Deport, Texas.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
MODERN tourist park, cafe and grocery at bargain; fully equipped, well-established business; on U. S. highway, in heart of Ozarks; opportunity family employment; living accommodations. Box 263, Eureka Springs, Ark.
SHOE SHOP, must move, for sale; cash terms. DR. McKINNON, Clarksville, Tex.
A GIFT exchange, gifts accepted to be sold on commission. Mail yours now. THE GIFT SHOPPE, Kuyote, Texas.
WE HAVE hardware and plumbing stock and tools. Invented at about \$11,000, will take half cash, balance monthly or exchange for improved property. Inquire P. O. Drawer 274, Laredo, Texas.
FOR SALE or Trade—Filling station, grocery, market, garage and five-room cottage. Joe W. Clark, Route 5, Waco, Texas.
WANTED—Good Dental location; have equipment; state if pay rent; other details. State conditions and general information. Nathan, Drawer D, Wallis, Tex.
BIGGEST Bargain—Stetson, Church-hill Downs; Rainbo, Golf, Jiggers, Wristbands, Baby Jacks and all coin-operated machines and marble games. See us first. FOR-TEX MFG. & SALES CO., 1514 W. Seventh St., Fort Worth, Texas.

MACHINERY
WELL MACHINERY—SAMSON WINDMILLS—STOVER FEED MILLS—PORT WORTH SPUDDERS—Pump Jacks, Stover Good Engines, Belts, Cylinders, Tanks, Cables and Ropes, Mill, Gin, Water Works Supplies.
WELL MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO.
 PORT WORTH, TEXAS.

FOR SALE—Factory rebuilt DeSoto Truck with new machinery, 2000 cc. engine, cash. Box 5056, Young Street Station, Dallas, Texas.

For Our Boys and Girls

By AUNT MARY

A PUZZLE IN PICTURES

A MYSTERY IN COLORS

Study the maze of lines all you please, but you will not find out what is interesting these girls and boys. You can easily do so, however, by coloring the odd-shaped sections as follows:
 Put blue on all parts having a tiny circle; yellow on all sections containing a dot, and brown on those parts marked with a cross.

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE

Concealed Message: Fitting together the nine-lettered, odd-shaped pieces to form a disk makes the message GOSH. THAT'S EASY.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL DEAREST FRIENDS:

How comforting the thoughts—how beautiful the ideals—around which our Christmas is entwined.

Let us all try to remember WHY we celebrate Christmas and try to spend some time during the Great Day to thankfulness and gratefulness for that Christ Child born so long ago in Bethlehem. You will find on this page a story that Aunt Mary wrote especially for you. One evening, while putting away the supper dishes, this story came to me. I sat down and wrote most of it before going to bed. How do you like it?

We are going to use the old Shut-In list for the December issue. There are forty-nine names. Now what I regard as a very nice Christmas thought would be for each member of our club to buy forty-nine postal cards at the postoffice. Then, at the top of each card paste a tiny bright picture, and below it write a happy Christmas message of love and good cheer. Send one to each Shut-In on the list. I don't think this would be so burdensome to anyone. However, if it is impossible for you to secure the postal cards, then try to write at least three Shut-Ins of your own choosing, sending some newspaper clippings that will make them happy. I am sure a card shower would make everyone happy.

I want to wish all of you a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Your new cards and certificates will reach you before the first of the year. The list of Honor members will be published on this page in January. Watch for the list. Best luck, good wishes and love to all. (Signed) AUNT MARY.

SHUT-IN LIST FOR DECEMBER

Here is the Shut-In list for this month. Instructions as to sending of sunshine are in the letter above. Have you your renewal coupon yet? If not, WHY?

- Mrs. Jennie Bell Weaver, Jonesboro, Tex.
- Mrs. J. E. Chambers, Trukham, Rt. Santa Anna, Texas.
- Age 31. Blind.
- Boy Jewett, Jr., Rt. 2, Gonzales, Texas. In bed.
- Martha Helen Davis, Rt. 2, Coleman, Texas. In bed. Age 12.
- Flourance M. Garrison, Box 484, Eureka Springs, Arkansas. In bed.
- Mrs. Eliza Hill, Rt. 1, Box 583, Ravenden, Arkansas. Age 70. Can't walk.
- Mrs. Robert Beard, Red Springs, Texas. Age 39. In bed.
- Mrs. Harriet Welch, Route 1, Vera, Texas. Age 25. In bed.
- Mrs. Frances Willis, Ralls, Texas. Age 71. In bed.
- Miss Daphne Walls, Dormitory, Sanatorium, Texas. Age 16. In bed.
- Miss Mable Brown, Hamlin, Texas. In a chair.
- Nona Dee Pullack, Route 2, Jonesboro, Texas. In bed.
- Mrs. W. N. Stevens, Cook, Texas. Age 54. In bed.
- Mrs. Lizzie Wright, Mayville, Texas. Age 49. In bed.
- Miss Viola Thompson, Box 43, Hattiesburg, Texas. Age 23. Helpless.
- Etha Kay Stillwater, Okla. Route 4, Box 129. Age 14. In bed.
- Marj Weaver, Jonesboro, Texas. Age 11. In bed.
- Miss J. O'Neil, Cook, Texas. Age 44. In bed.
- Miss Zelma Arthur, Skip, Kentucky. Age 16. Can't write much.
- Carherine Weathers, Bellevue, Texas. Age 25. In bed.
- Miss Ellen Walters, Bellevue, Texas. Age 12. In bed.
- Vera Forbes, 163 Washington Drive, San Antonio, Texas.
- Mr. W. V. Chambers, Rt. 2, Winona, Texas. Age 65. In bed.
- Miss Hattie Whittington, 2095 W. 16th St., Texarkana, Texas. In bed.
- Mrs. Tiboll, 1313 Avenue F, Galveston, Texas.
- Claudine West, Clinton, Oklahoma. In bed.
- Mr. A. L. Brint, 1309 Harrison St., Amarillo, Texas. Age 68. In bed.
- Miss Ethel Hadley, Route A, Kopperl, Texas. Age 41.
- Mrs. Olive Pearce, Bigfoot, Texas. Age 65. In a chair.
- Mrs. J. F. Dillard, Bigfoot, Texas. Age 65. In a chair.
- Mrs. Emma K. Rothemel, Bay Minnette, Alabama. Age 72. In a chair.
- Miss Bertie Thompson, Roysie City, Texas. Age 65. In bed.
- Mr. H. D. King, Raleigh Hotel, Waco, Texas. Age 69. In bed.
- Miss Mattie Chumery, 212 S. Seminole Ave., Claremore, Oklahoma. Age 71.
- Miss Martha Borchding, Highmore, South Dakota. In bed.
- Mrs. Nelly H. Wilson, Yarnmouthport, Mass.
- Mrs. Dora Hutcheon, Route 1, Box 50, Morris, Oklahoma. Age 29.
- Waldine Young, Jonesboro, Texas. Age 12. In bed.
- Ernest Clifford, Okla. Thompson, Box 26, Gateville, Texas. Age 17.
- Mrs. Sallie Martin, Route 3, Troup, Texas. Age 73. Helpless.
- Wilmouth Watkins, Ralls, Texas. Age 14.
- Lena Mintes Gen. Del., c/o H. C. Burrier, Floreville, Texas. Age 12.
- Margaret Walls, Rt. 1, Stroud, Okla. Age 26. In bed.
- Miss Leah Lamb, Rt. 1, Box 9, Hazel, Kentucky. Age 37. In bed.
- H. C. Chase, Madill, Okla. Age 6. In a brace.
- Mrs. M. R. Edwards, Route 1, Box 17, Ireland, Texas. Age 91. In a chair.
- Mrs. Nell Hill, 287 Thimble Mill Lane, Neshels, Birmingham, England. Postage—6 cents.



JACOB'S REWARD

(The First Christmas)

Little Jacob was the son of Darius who had charge of great teachings in the synagogue. Jacob's little body was twisted and knarred with pain. For many years he had crawled about the house, more like a wounded animal than a human being. A crust of bread and a cup of water were his portion of the food. Oh, cruel and thoughtless world, how it had tossed him about. Even his father and mother shunned him—said he was possessed of a devil—because his thin and frail body was seized with "fits" and tremblings. However, Jacob had become a great listener. Many times when his parents thought him asleep on his pile of rags in the corner he was merely feigning sleep, so as to be able to listen to the news his father brought from the synagogue. One night he noted a happy and pleasing note to his father's voice. "They tell us," his father said, "that soon the Messiah is to come upon the earth. Long have we people waited for deliverance. Long have we suffered under the rule. Now our wise men tell us that the signs are pointing to our deliverance and that the Messiah will soon appear."

Every night Jacob listened for more news of this great Messiah. Loudly his little heart would pound when he heard his father tell of additional prophecies concerning the Messiah. Why, he asked himself, was he so hopeful and joyful of this news? Surely a great Messiah would never hear of him. Yet something within his heart seemed to tell him that this great event was meant solely for him. Eagerly he listened—eagerly prayed and hoped that when it is great thing came to pass that he, little Jacob, would be able to have just one glimpse of His face. Days passed, and finally they lengthened into weeks—little Jacob wondered how long it would be. Would the great Messiah never come? Jacob began to cast about for something that perhaps he might give this great man. What in his poor and humble life could he give to one so great? This person was to be a ruler, a king, and wipe away all tears from sorrowing eyes. Jacob could think of little else save the promised Messiah—he would try to picture how He would look, what He would do.

One night Jacob was awakened from a sweet dream of heavenly rest by loud talking, and he heard his father say, "I do not believe it is true—no, they must be wrong. No Messiah would come to a lowly stable birth. This strange star in the heaven is merely a sign that He is coming. But He is not here yet. I do not believe it." He heard others arguing and talking loudly, as if to drown their own fears and doubts in noisy clamor.

Painfully Jacob crawled from his bed of rags (unseen by anyone) and hastily, lest someone stop him, made his way to the street. The pain in his little twisted body was severe—but Jacob didn't care—he was on his way to see the Master. Somehow he knew this person whom his father had spoken of as being born in a lowly manger was the promised Messiah. How happy, how wonderfully happy, his little heart. Slowly he made his way along the rough street, pulling his little useless legs behind him. All at once he thought: "I have brought no gift for this great person. How I wish that I had some precious gift to take to Him. No matter, though, I can't go back because they would never let me out should they find me. I am sure He will not see me but I want, oh, so much, just to look into His face."

Jacob crawled on and on; the street was dark, and the air was chill. "Perhaps," he thought, "if I meet someone they will tell me

(Continued at Top of Column)

where this Messiah is." Jacob knew there were many persons in Bethlehem that night, because it was the taxpaying season and many had come here to be taxed. Even though there were several Aunts and Uncles at his home who had traveled a long distance—he was sure none of them would miss him. Here came a man down the street; now perhaps he would tell him. Jacob addressed him politely, "Where is the Messiah?" please sir.

"Ha!" sneered the man, "who are you to ask about the Messiah. Think he would notice you?" The words, to Jacob, cut like a sharp sword. He hung his head and crawled on into the darkness.

Presently Jacob met other people—some singly and others in groups, but now he feared to ask the question so near to his heart. "How could the world be so cruel and selfish when such a great event had taken place," thought Jacob.

As he drew nearer to the city, he began to meet more and more people. Very few of them even saw him—some that did see him jeered and made fun of him. Jacob's heart was heavy with fear—but a great urge led him on and on. Surely he would find Him.

Down the street came a large company of well-dressed people; seemingly they had just arrived and were trying to find lodging. Jacob drew himself between two buildings—trying to hide until they would pass. How sore his hands; they were bleeding from the sharp rocks in the streets, but he didn't care; he would go on seeking the Master. As the company of well-dressed people drew near to Jacob they stopped and talked among themselves. They were discussing how hard it was to find lodging. One woman said, "I am sorry that I cannot find a bed, yet I am glad that I am not like my friend, Mary, the wife of Joseph. She has this night given birth to a man-child in a manger of the stable at the Inn."

Jacob's heart beat loudly with happiness—here was the news he had been seeking—a man-child born in a manger. Here was the Messiah. "I know it—I know it," he said, over and over again to himself. Jacob crawled on, knowing the Inn was somewhere near. Yes, that was it just ahead! He saw a large building and the front door was standing open. Men were going in and coming out—some of them were talking excitedly.

"Now, if I can only find the stable," thought Jacob, as he raised his eyes to heaven, and beheld a great star shining above—yes, it was shining directly over him, and its gentle and mellow rays seemed to beacon to him. Jacob crawled closely to the wall and tried to make his way to the rear of the Inn, where he was sure he would find the stables. Once a camel almost stepped upon his little form, but he did not mind. Oh, but he must hasten, regardless of the pain in his legs—he must hurry on. It couldn't be far now.

At last, Jacob came to a building where there were many cows, oxen and other animals. How sweetly the hay smelled, how gentle the lowing of the cows. Around this lonely stable the radiance of the star seemed to center and hold it for its own. Jacob could see no one around. Slowly and painfully he crawled into the open doorway; how comforting the warmth; how gentle the animals. At first Jacob could see very little in the dimly-lighted interior. Now, his heart was sorely troubled, had he made the trip in vain? Hardly, for there was someone in a far stall. Jacob crawled on. It was a man and a woman—both were asleep on the hay. Where was the Babe his father had spoken of? Had he made a mistake? Oh, no, there in a corner of the manger lay a Baby and he was wrapped in swaddling clothes. How peaceful His tiny face, how sweet His slumber. "I must not wake Him," thought Jacob, "that would be wrong. If I might touch just a little corner of His garment—then I could die in peace. I would have seen the Messiah." That there was any doubt about this being the promised Messiah never occurred to Jacob. IT WAS THE MESSIAH, of this he was certain. Jacob crept closer and closer—very quietly; just a tiny touch wouldn't hurt! Slowly he reached out his hand and touched just one corner of the Babe's wrap.

Oh, joy of joys! The exquisite pleasure of feeling strong and well. What was this? Was he standing on his crippled legs? Jacob looked down and beheld himself. He could hardly believe it—he must be dreaming. Where was the crooked and twisted body, the bleeding and torn hands? Gone! In their place he had a strong and straight body, a happy and peaceful heart. Yes, truly, this was the Messiah and He had made Jacob whole.

Whereupon he heard a heavenly host of sweet voices singing, "Peace on earth, good will towards men." Jacob fell upon his knees and worshipped. God, then he arose and fled into the night—his faith had made him whole.

COTTON MILL IN OPERATION AGAIN
 The Waxahachie Cotton Mill recently resumed operation on a full day-time schedule, putting back to work from 125 to 150 people.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do you even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets. Matthew 7:12.

LOST BANK DEPOSITS GIVEN STATE

Under the statutes when a bank liquidates it is required to pay off its depositors, but often it is impossible for the bank officials to locate the depositors, in which case the money belonging to the un-found depositors is sent to Austin and held as a sort of trust fund.

When a claimant shows up with proof of his deposit, the State pays the claim, but it is seldom that any claimant puts in an appearance. Many of them are dead or out of the country. Most of the amounts thus received are small, some as low as 50 cents. The largest yet received is \$2,000.

A bank is given six months in which to locate and pay depositors when it liquidates, and because this turns out to be a job requiring more than six months, the money left over is turned over to the State government. Recently the State Treasury turned into the general revenue fund the sum of \$31,000 which was received from banks that had quit business but was never able to locate some of the depositors. This fund had been accumulating for several years. At present there is about \$4,000 on hand of such money, the \$31,000 having been transferred to the general revenue fund several weeks ago.

Books in the Treasurer's office show that lost depositor's money was being turned over to the State as early as 1874. There was one case where \$800 came in with a list of seventy-five heirs, but none of the heirs ever put in a claim for the money. The State Treasury has been advised that a fund of \$18,000 belonging to lost depositors is soon to come from El Paso, but official notice of this has not been received.

TEXAS TO FILE SUIT FOR DIVISION OF WATER

Texas plans to enter suit in the United States District Court against New Mexico, asking for a fair division of the waters of the Pecos river, according to a recent statement made by the Assistant Attorney General, who had just returned from a trip over the watershed of the river.

Inspection was made of the headquarters of the river from the Galinas river to the Benito river. Old records, including the Spanish land grants covering the area, were also examined. The divide separating the waters that drain into the Pecos and those that go into the Rio Grande also was covered.

According to the Assistant Attorney General a large number of water projects in New Mexico, together with artesian development that has dried springs formerly supplying the Pecos, has caused a marked loss of water in that stream. The proposed suit will ask for an equitable division. If Texas wins, the dams in New Mexico would be required to pass a certain amount of water before storing.

SHELLING OF PECANS BY HAND

A pecan dealer of San Angelo has established in connection with his brokerage business a pecan shelling plant. No machinery is used, the shelling all being done by hand, which is no more expensive and provides work for more people. About 70 people are employed.

Then said Jesus unto Peter, "Put up the sword into the sheath; the cup which my Father hath given me shall I not drink it?" St. John 18:11.

Rock Island

ONE FARE PLUS 25c

Round Trip Week-End TICKETS

On Sale Every Friday, Saturday, Sunday. Limit to Reach Starting Point Before Midnight Tuesday.

Write
T. H. WILHELM
 General Passenger Agent,
 Fort Worth, Texas.

If you bought
TEA by the
cupful . . . you would marvel
at the low cost of

**LIPTON'S
TEA** for your
money's worth



10¢ a month

is all I have to pay to use the very best salt made! It never clogs saltcellars in damp weather... and it protects my children from goiter. Take a tip from me and insist on getting the blue can of...

MORTON'S
IODIZED SALT
WHEN IT RAINS
IT POURS

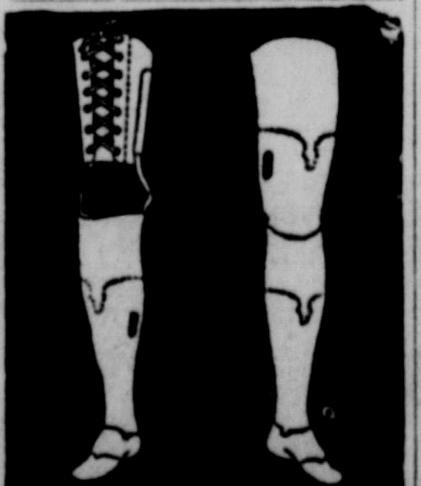
TEXAS FOREST FIRE LOSSES

Forests still constitute one of the most valuable natural possessions of Texas. Just now the demand for lumber happens to be slack, but that is a temporary condition. In time the forests of the State will be called upon to supply building on a large scale again. Forest conservation is therefore a matter of great importance to Texas. The most severe threat to conservation is fire. A blaze carelessly started by a camper, or by some one throwing a cigar stub into dry leaves, may destroy timber worth millions of dollars. Texas forest fire losses in 1931 were twice as great as the average yearly loss for the previous five years. The total loss in that year was \$1,676,460. In the forest area, embracing about 8,000,000 acres, which had fire protection, the loss from fire amounted only to \$167,460. But in the 16,000,000 acres of unprotected area the fire loss was \$1,509,000.

MEMORIAL SHAFT FOR BISHOP GARRETT

Marking the spot where the late Bishop Alexander C. Garrett conducted his first religious services in Texas, a memorial shaft has been erected at Lyle Gap, about fifteen miles south of Abilene. The unveiling ceremonies of the shaft were held November 6th, with Dallas Scottish Rite Masonic bodies participating, with officials of the Episcopal Church. Bishop Garrett, who died in Dallas several years ago would have been 100 years old had he lived until November 4th of this year. He was active in the Texas ministry for more than fifty years.

And it came to pass that after three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions. And all who heard him were astonished at His understanding and answers. St. Luke 2:46.



HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB AND BRACE CO.
1306 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS, TEXAS
WRITE FOR CATALOG

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS ENDOWMENT

Many years ago the Texas Legislature, yielding to an insistent demand for an endowed institution to head the Texas public school system, gave the University of Texas great bodies of land. At that time much of the land was considered worthless, and it continued so for a number of years. Some years ago, however, oil was discovered on a considerable part of the University's holdings, and since that time an almost uninterrupted stream of money has flowed into the institution's treasury, insuring the institution a prosperous future.

The University's funds from land holdings during the past twelve years have increased by about \$18,317,000. Neither the State nor any individual has contributed to this increase. Engineers believe the oil fields located on the University lands will be heavily productive for many years to come. It is estimated, and engineers say the estimate is a conservative one, that the oil lands alone will eventually give the institution a permanent endowment of from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. The institution's income from its oil lands has run as high as \$260,000 in a single month, and even now, with the fields operating on a proration basis, about \$100,000 a month comes in.

By an agreement reached within the relatively recent past, the Texas Agricultural & Mechanical College shares with the University of Texas to some extent in the oil field royalties. The situation puts the University in a unique position. It does not have to ask anybody for anything when new buildings or other improvements are needed, and is independent of the whims of Legislatures in the matter of appropriations. It now has a \$4,500,000 building program under way and has not been obliged to limit and contract its plans on account of economic disturbances, or depressions. On the money afforded by the lands, Texas A. & M. College is also going ahead with an ambitious and needed building plan.

TEXAS COTTON MILLS INCREASE ACTIVITY

Texas cotton mills used 6,088 bales of cotton in the month of September this year, which was a 26 per cent increase over the 4,817 bales used in August, and 2.6 per cent more than they used in September, 1931. Active spindles and spindle hours rose in harmony with increased activity, and three mills which had been inactive reopened. Twenty-one mills were reported active.

And Jesus answered him, saying, it is not written that man shall live by bread alone, but by every word of God. St. Luke 2:4.

Woman's Page
By MRS. MARGARET STUTE
HOME PROBLEMS

THE RIGHT KIND OF CHRISTMAS CHEER

"Do you know the world is dying for a little bit of love," is part of an old hymn our mothers and fathers knew so well. As I travel up and down this old world day by day I am more and more convinced that the "world," as a whole, is slowly dying for a little bit of human love. When the body is hungry we can usually find food, but that great and dreadful thing known as "heart hunger" can be satisfied only by someone else.

Did you ever stand in a busy market place and watch the faces of shoppers and clerks? In sweeps a majestic lady whose face is lined with cruel and selfish living. How does the clerk respond to her haughty remark, "Show me some materials?" Watch and see for yourself. Following her is a kindly, motherly woman, dressed in simple wrap but with a face that radiates love and human understanding. Note how her simple words are served by the same clerk and note the changes of expression.

The above illustration will enable you to observe the difference in human reaction to those that love and to those that do not love.

Never before in the world has the need of love been so keenly felt. Just as long as a man feels some one cares—someone loves him—he will somehow go on living and striving, and by so doing often wins a great battle against tremendous odds. This love is not the love of youth which is passion; nor the love of desire which is gain, but the simple, faithful understanding love of human friendship.

When men or women jump out of fifteen story windows it is usually because they feel they do not possess someone's friendly love. The ragged little child of the gutter, clutching her broken doll to her breast, knows love as well, if not better, than the mighty financial lords of Wall Street. Yet both of them need to be loved if life is worth living. However, it is not always the man or woman of "the street" so much in need of human love. Perhaps it is your "next door" neighbor, the friend that tries so hard to smile through the tears.

I have known many a "poor" person richer by far than the greatest millionaire. I have in mind a dear old lady whose family was taken away one by one until she alone faced the tide of life. There seemed little left in the world for her—no family, no money, and poor health. Finally she entered a home for elderly women. Here she found a home full of hearts hungry for human love and sympathy, like herself. She set about her task of trying to satisfy the heart-hunger of others by giving them her love. Therefore, while filling those tired and weary souls with the nourishing food of love she discovered that her own heart was aching less and her own lips were singing more.

There was a little child who played all day in a lovely yard where flowers bloomed in profusion. He almost had every toy known to childhood. Servants stood by to wait upon him. He had handsome clothes, ponies, dogs and his play-world would have been the dream of most children. However, he lacked something—just what it was he did not know. Day by day he grew more listless. The servants tried to interest him in some of the thousands of beautiful things about him—but to no avail. Finally he took to his bed, his little body became frail. He grew worse instead of better and all of the famous doctors in the land were called into consultation—but they only shook their heads and walked away. At last a famous doctor was called whose

bright, beaming face told a story of love and human understanding. He asked to be alone with the boy. Just what was said between them no one knows; however, an hour later the doctor came from the sick boy's room and said, "I believe I can cure him if you will let me do it my way." Consent was given by the anxious parents. The doctor went away, and soon returned, followed by a ragged urchin of the streets. The mother was frightened—surely the doctor didn't mean to take that terrible child into the room of her precious one—he might carry disease. The doctor reassured her and quieted her fears by taking all the responsibility himself.

Every day the doctor and the ragged child visited the little sick boy. While they were in his room no one else would be allowed to enter. Day by day the little sick boy grew stronger and stronger, until he was well enough to walk in the garden again; then the doctor told the parents that their child was well. They thanked him and wanted to give him a large sum of money. But the doctor said, "No, do not give me anything. Give it to the little boy who saved your son's life by giving him companionship, sympathy and human love. Take the lesson to heart. See that your child has the privilege of friendship. Man cannot live alone."

Sometimes we meet people who seem distant and cold. They may even speak harshly, with a strain in their voice, and seem to be haughty and superior. Frequently this is a "front" to hide a hungry heart. False vanity impels them to meet a cold calculating world with an air that appears cold and unfriendly—while all the time they are "dying for a little bit of love." If we could just find a way to read them and open their hearts, they would become totally different people.

At the Yuletide season we can be friendly and bring cheer and happiness to many fellow beings that we cannot reach at any other time.

I think we miss the true spirit of Christmas in giving large, expensive gifts. How much better if we would try to bring cheer and love to hungry hearts. I don't think a gift counts for much when you give "because you are sure 'they' will give you something." Such a gift is poor, indeed. Of course, there are those dear and near to us whom we want to make happy, and this we should do. But why not get together and decide to make Christmas a day of love-giving and not a day of material-giving?

Perhaps you know someone who has had a great sorrow. Put your arms around this one's shoulder and say, "I love you, my friend; lean on me; I want you to know I am praying for you; am your friend, no matter what happens."

Do you at Christmastime forget your own family? Some member of the family may need the gift of love and sympathy. Are you as kind as you might be? Are you fair in your dealings? Do you give your family the same courteous consideration that you do a stranger? Do you once in a while say, "You are a real pal and I don't know what I would do without you?" Are you giving your children the love and affection that their natural desires crave? Think these questions over and then BE FAIR WITH YOURSELF and WITH OTHERS. Remember that EVERYONE (big or little) need LOVE and LOTS OF IT.

Before the Christmas season is over seek out some "HUNGRY HEART" and make that heart happy.

HOLIDAY RECIPES

Cocoanut Pralines
1 cup Karo corn syrup
1/2 c. rich milk
2 cups brown sugar
1 1/2 c. desiccated cocoanut
Combine the corn syrup, sugar and milk and boil rapidly to 238 degrees or until a little forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Beat until it begins to cream, add the cocoanut and drop by good-sized teaspoonfull onto pans sparingly, greased.

Favorite Butter Scotch
Mix 2 1/2 pounds light brown sugar, 1 pint water, 1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar and pinch of salt. Stir until sugar is dissolved. Do not stir longer. Cook until syrup registers 256 degrees on sugar thermometer. Add 1/4 cup butter and 4 drops oil of lemon, mixing carefully. Pour into an oiled platter. When cool turn out on an oiled marble table or slab and cut into pieces for serving. Wrap in waxed paper.

Candied Orange and Grapefruit Peel
Cut orange or grape fruit peel into narrow strips, with the scissors. Cover with cold water, bring to the boiling point, drain and repeat four times. Measure the peel. For each cup of peel allow one-half cup each granulated sugar and syrup. Add boiling water so the syrup will not quite cover the peel and simmer until translucent, from one to two hours. Drain and roll in granulated sugar and let dry over night.

Fruit Cake
2 1/2 cups sifted cake flour
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon
1 cup butter
1 cup sugar
3 eggs, well beaten
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup raisins, finely chopped
1/2 cup currants, finely chopped
1/2 cup candied cherries, finely chopped
1/2 cup candied pineapple, finely chopped
Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Combine lemon juice and rind. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs and beat well. Add lemon juice and rind. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Fold in fruit. Turn into greased tube pan. Bake in slow oven (325 degrees) 1 hour and 45 minutes or until done. All measurements are level.

Popcorn Balls
2 cups Karo corn syrup
1 1/2 cups brown sugar
1/2 cup water
1 teaspoon vanilla
4 quarts popped corn
Combine the syrup, sugar and water and boil until a little when tried in cold water forms a hard ball. Add the vanilla and pour into the popped corn from which all hard grains should be removed. Stir till coated, rubs the hands well with grease and form the corn into balls pressing closely together.

Pecan Divinity
3 cups sugar
1 cup Karo corn syrup
2/3 cup cold water
1 1/2 cups pecan meats
1 cup sugar
1/2 cup water
1 teaspoonful vanilla
Cook the sugar, corn syrup and water until the mixture forms a firm ball when tried in cold water. Into another saucepan put the one cup of sugar and half cup of water and stir until dissolved over a slow fire. When the contents of the first saucepan reach the firm ball stage, pour in a thin stream over the stiffly beaten whites. Beat until the mixture begins to stiffen, using a perforated spoon.

Cook the contents of the second saucepan until it will spin a long thread from the tip of a spoon. Pour in a tiny stream over the other candy in a bowl. Add nut meats and vanilla and beat until the mixture turns almost white and is difficult to beat. Pour in a large buttered pan, and when quite cold, mark in squares.

Orange and Peanut Salad
1 banana
2 oranges
1/2 cupful peanuts
Lettuce
French dressing
Remove skin from banana; scrape and cut in quarters (lengthwise) and thirds (crosswise), and roll in peanuts, finely chopped. Pare oranges, cut in slices (crosswise); stamp out center, and insert a piece of banana through each slice. Arrange on bed of lettuce and serve with French dressing.

Use of Salt
Meats will come out whole from nuts which have been soaked in salt water overnight before crackling.

Give her a
**GENUINE SUPER-POWERED
FRIGIDAIRE**
only \$125
LUBBERS' INSTALLED
AND FEDERAL TAX PAID
P. M. BRATTEN COMPANY
2615 W. 7th Street, Fort Worth, Texas.
Frigidaire Sales Corporation
435 N. Harwood, Dallas, Texas.
STRAUS-FRANK CO.
301 South Flores Street, San Antonio, Texas.

GIFTS FROM THE KITCHEN

Nothing speaks more heart-felt greetings for the holidays than a gift we have made ourselves. Any woman who has a special ability for making cookies, cakes, candies, plum puddings, has the material at hand in her own kitchen to solve most of the problems on her Christmas list, and no gifts are more universally popular than edible ones. Some varieties of cakes and puddings are best made weeks ahead of time, so that they may ripen and mellow in good season. Jam, jellies and preserves may be made whenever time permits, for they keep beautifully. Christmas gift wrappings are so attractive this year that good things from the kitchen can be made doubly attractive, and as alluring to the eye as the contents are delicious.

Your own favorite plum pudding, made into molds to fit a flower pot, said pot painted red or green and tied about in a square of gold cellophane, will serve to add to the individual touch; or try this recipe from old England:

Old English Plum Pudding
1/2 cup stale bread crumbs
1 cup hot milk
1/4 cup sugar
4 eggs
1/2 pound seeded raisins
1/4 pound currants
1/4 pounds of figs
2 ounces citron
2 ounces candied orange peel
1/2 cup flour
1/2 pound fresh beef suet
1/2 cup boiled cider
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 nutmeg, grated
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
1/3 teaspoon mace
1/3 teaspoon cloves.



Chosen by famous Beauties

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN follow the Pond's way to keep their complexions young and lovely. These four easy steps have magic results:

1. Cleanse face and neck thoroughly with Pond's Cold Cream several times daily, always after exposure. Remove Cream with Pond's softer Cleansing Tissues.
2. Pat briskly with Pond's Skin Freshener to tone and stimulate, close and refine the pores.
3. Apply Pond's Vanishing Cream for powder base and protection from sun and wind.
4. Always after bedtime cleansing with Cold Cream and Tissues, leave on fresh Cream overnight to soften and lubricate the skin.



ANOTHER NEW BUILDING FOR UNIVERSITY

Work on the Practice Teaching Building for the University of Texas is expected to begin about the first of January. The plans for the building are in the hands of the University architects. This building will cost approximately \$300,000, of which amount about \$40,000 will be spent for the equipment.

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the gospel of the Kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people. Matthew 4:23.

A FEW LONGHORN CATTLE IN TEXAS

The old Longhorns, the picturesque range cattle that first gave Texas a reputation as an important beef-producing section, are fast disappearing, but are not extinct as many people believe. Several hundred typical Longhorns still survive on widely scattered ranches over Texas, chiefly in the Southwest. Several perfect specimens are reported on the Schreiner ranch near Kerrville, and several are to be found on numerous other ranches in South-west Texas, but so far as known there is only one in Northwest and one in North Texas.

The Good Housekeeping Seal of Approval Appears on Every Can of
OUR MOTHER'S
PURE "ALL OCCASION" COCOA
and the price is only HALF AS MUCH as other brands of high grade cocoa would cost you. SAVE THE DIFFERENCE IN PRICE.
Our Mother's Cocoa
Makes a delightful drink. It is also unsurpassed for cakes, icings, syrups, custards, puddings, desserts, chocolate pies, chocolate ice cream, homemade fudge, etc.
Packed in three convenient sizes—1/2, 1, and 2 Lbs.
Ask your grocer for a can today.
E. & A. OPLER, Inc.
Chicago, Ill. Brooklyn, N. Y.

If you bought
TEA by the
cupful . . . you would marvel
at the low cost of

LIPTON'S
TEA for your
moneys worth



10¢ a month

is all I have to pay to use the very best salt made! It never clogs saltcellars in damp weather . . . and it protects my children from goiter. Take a tip from me and insist on getting the blue can of . . .

MORTON'S
IODIZED SALT
WHEN IT RAINS
IT POURS

TEXAS FOREST FIRE LOSSES

Forests still constitute one of the most valuable natural possessions of Texas. Just now the demand for lumber happens to be slack, but that is a temporary condition. In time the forests of the State will be called upon to supply building on a large scale again. Forest conservation is therefore a matter of great importance to Texas. The most severe threat to conservation is fire. A blaze carelessly started by a camper, or by some one throwing a cigar stub into dry leaves, may destroy timber worth millions of dollars.

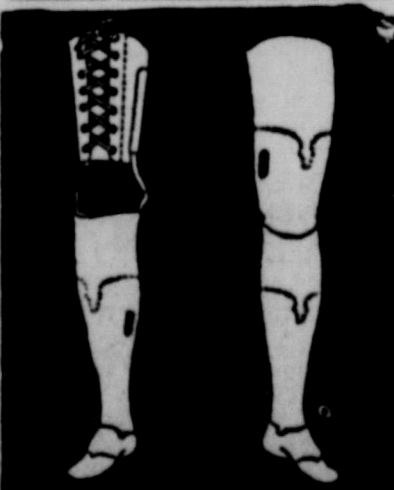
Texas forest fire losses in 1931 were twice as great as the average yearly loss for the previous five years. The total loss in that year was \$1,676,460. In the forest area, embracing about 8,000,000 acres, which had fire protection, the loss from fire amounted only to \$167,460. But in the 16,000,000 acres of unprotected area the fire loss was \$1,509,000.

MEMORIAL SHAFT FOR BISHOP GARRETT

Marking the spot where the late Bishop Alexander C. Garrett conducted his first religious services in Texas, a memorial shaft has been erected at Lyle Gap, about fifteen miles south of Abilene. The unveiling ceremonies of the shaft were held November 6th, with Dallas Scottish Rite Masonic bodies participating, with officials of the Episcopal Church.

Bishop Garrett, who died in Dallas several years ago would have been 100 years old had he lived until November 4th of this year. He was active in the Texas ministry for more than fifty years.

And it came to pass that after three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions. And all who heard him were astonished at His understanding and answers. St. Luke 2:46.



HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMBS
AND BRACE CO.
1506 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS, TEXAS
WRITE FOR CATALOG

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS ENDOWMENT

Many years ago the Texas Legislature, yielding to an insistent demand for an endowed institution to head the Texas public school system, gave the University of Texas great bodies of land. At that time much of the land was considered worthless, and it continued so for a number of years. Some years ago, however, oil was discovered on a considerable part of the University's holdings, and since that time an almost uninterrupted stream of money has flowed into the institution's treasury, insuring the institution a prosperous future.

The University's funds from land holdings during the past twelve years have increased by about \$18,317,000. Neither the State nor any individual has contributed to this increase. Engineers believe the oil fields located on the University lands will be heavily productive for many years to come. It is estimated, and engineers say the estimate is a conservative one, that the oil lands alone will eventually give the institution a permanent endowment of from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. The institution's income from its oil lands has run as high as \$260,000 in a single month, and even now, with the fields operating on a prorated basis, about \$100,000 a month comes in.

By an agreement reached within the relatively recent past, the Texas Agricultural & Mechanical College shares with the University of Texas to some extent in the oil field royalties.

The situation puts the University in a unique position. It does not have to ask anybody for anything when new buildings or other improvements are needed, and is independent of the whims of Legislatures in the matter of appropriations. It now has a \$4,500,000 building program under way and has not been obliged to limit and contract its plans on account of economic disturbances, or depressions. On the money afforded by the lands, Texas A. & M. College is also going ahead with an ambitious and needed building plan.

TEXAS COTTON MILLS INCREASE ACTIVITY

Texas cotton mills used 6,088 bales of cotton in the month of September this year, which was a 26 per cent increase over the 4,817 bales used in August, and 2.6 per cent more than they used in September, 1931. Active spindles and spindle hours rose in harmony with increased activity, and three mills which had been inactive reopened. Twenty-one mills were reported active.

And Jesus answered him, saying, it is not written that man shall live by bread alone, but by every word of God. St. Luke 2:4.

Woman's Page

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

HOME PROBLEMS

THE RIGHT KIND OF CHRISTMAS CHEER

"Do you know the world is dying for a little bit of love," is part of an old hymn our mothers and fathers knew so well. As I travel up and down this old world day by day I am more and more convinced that the "world," as a whole, is slowly dying for a little bit of human love. When the body is hungry we can usually find food, but that great and dreadful thing known as "heart hunger" can be satisfied only by someone else.

Did you ever stand in a busy market place and watch the faces of shoppers and clerks? In sweeps a majestic lady whose face is lined with cruel and selfish living. How does the clerk respond to her haughty remark, "Show me some materials?" Watch and see for yourself. Following her is a kindly, motherly woman, dressed in simple wrap but with a face that radiates love and human understanding. Note how her simple wants are served by the same clerk and note the changes of expression.

The above illustration will enable you to observe the difference in human reaction to those that love and to those that do not love. Never before in the world has the need of love been so keenly felt. Just as long as a man feels some one cares—someone loves him—he will somehow go on living and striving, and by so doing often wins a great battle against tremendous odds. This love is not the love of youth which is passion; nor the love of desire which is gain, but the simple, faithful understanding love of human friendship.

When men or women jump out of fifteen story windows it is usually because they feel they do not possess someone's friendly love. The ragged little child of the gutter, clutching her broken doll to her breast, knows love as well, if not better, than the mighty financial lords of Wall Street. Yet both of them need to be loved if life is worth living. However, it is not always the man or woman of "the street" so much in need of human love. Perhaps it is your "next door" neighbor, the friend that tries so hard to smile through the tears.

I have known many a "poor" person richer by far than the greatest millionaire. I have in mind a dear old lady whose family was taken away one by one until she alone faced the tide of life. There seemed little left in the world for her—no family, no money, and poor health. Finally she entered a home for elderly women. Here she found a home full of hearts hungry for human love and sympathy, like herself. She set about her task of trying to satisfy the heart-hunger of others by giving them her love. Therefore, while filling those tired and weary souls with the nourishing food of love she discovered that her own heart was aching less and her own lips were singing more.

There was a little child who played all day in a lovely yard where flowers bloomed in profusion. He almost had every toy known to childhood. Servants stood by to wait upon him. He had handsome clothes, ponies, dogs and his play-world would have been the dream of most children. However, he lacked something—just what it was he did not know. Day by day he grew more listless. The servants tried to interest him in some of the thousands of beautiful things about him—but to no avail. Finally he took to his bed, his little body became frail. He grew worse instead of better and all of the famous doctors in the land were called into consultation—but they only shook their heads and walked away.

At last a famous doctor was called whose

bright, beaming face told a story of love and human understanding. He asked to be alone with the boy. Just what was said between them no one knows; however, an hour later the doctor came from the sick boy's room and said, "I believe I can cure him if you will let me do it my way." Consent was given by the anxious parents. The doctor went away, and soon returned, followed by a ragged urchin of the streets. The mother was frightened—surely the doctor didn't mean to take that terrible child into the room of her precious one—he might carry disease. The doctor reassured her and quieted her fears by taking all the responsibility himself.

Every day the doctor and the ragged child visited the little sick boy. While they were in his room no one else would be allowed to enter. Day by day the little sick boy grew stronger and stronger, until he was well enough to walk in the garden again; then the doctor told the parents that their child was well. They thanked him and wanted to give him a large sum of money. But the doctor said, "No, do not give me anything. Give it to the little boy who saved your son's life by giving him companionship, sympathy and human love. Take the lesson to heart. See that your child has the privilege of friendship. Man cannot live alone."

Sometimes we meet people who seem distant and cold. They may even speak harshly, with a strain in their voice, and seem to be haughty and superior. Frequently this is a "front" to hide a hungry heart. False vanity impels them to meet a cold calculating world with an air that appears cold and unfriendly—while all the time they are "dying for a little bit of love." If we could just find a way to read them and open their hearts, they would become totally different people.

At the Yuletide season we can be friendly and bring cheer and happiness to many fellow beings that we cannot reach at any other time.

I think we miss the true spirit of Christmas in giving large, expensive gifts. How much better if we would try to bring cheer and love to hungry hearts. I don't think a gift counts for much when you give "because you are sure they will give you something." Such a gift is poor, indeed. Of course, there are those dear and near to us whom we want to make happy, and this we should do. But why not get together and decide to make Christmas a day of love-giving and not a day of material-giving?

Perhaps you know someone who has had a great sorrow. Put your arms around this one's shoulder and say, "I love you, my friend! lean on me; I want you to know I am praying for you; am your friend, no matter what happens."

Do you at Christmastime forget your own family? Some member of the family may need the gift of love and sympathy. Are you as kind as you might be? Are you fat in your dealings? Do you give your family the same courteous consideration that you do a stranger? Do you once in a while say, "You are a real pal and I don't know what I would do without you?" Are you giving your children the love and affection that their natural desires crave? Think these questions over and then BE FAIR WITH YOURSELF and WITH OTHERS. Remember that EVERYONE (big or little) need LOVE and LOTS OF IT.

Before the Christmas season is over seek out some "HUNGRY HEART" and make that heart happy.

HOLIDAY RECIPES

Cocoanut Pralines

1 cup Karo corn syrup
1/2 c. rich milk
2 cups brown sugar
1 1/2 c. desiccated cocoanut
Combine the corn syrup, sugar and milk and boil rapidly to 238 degrees or until a little forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Beat until it begins to cream, add the cocoanut and drop by good-sized teaspoonfull onto pans sparingly greased.

Favorite Butter Scotch

Mix 2 1/4 pounds light brown sugar, 1 pint water, 1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar and pinch of salt. Stir until sugar is dissolved. Do not stir longer. Cook until syrup registers 256 degrees on sugar thermometer. Add 1/2 cup butter and 4 drops oil of lemon, mixing carefully. Pour into an oiled platter. When cool turn out on an oiled marble table or slab and cut into pieces for serving. Wrap in waxed paper.

Candied Orange and Grapefruit Peel

Cut orange or grape fruit peel into narrow strips, with the scissors. Cover with cold water, bring to the boiling point, drain and repeat four times. Measure the peel. For each cup of peel allow one-half cup each granulated sugar and syrup. Add boiling water so the syrup will not quite cover the peel and simmer until translucent, from one to two hours. Drain and roll in granulated sugar and let dry over night.

Fruit Cake

2 1/4 cups sifted cake flour
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon
1 cup butter
1 cup sugar
3 eggs, well beaten
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup raisins, finely chopped
1/2 cup currants, finely chopped
1/2 cup candied cherries, finely chopped
1/2 cup candied pineapple, finely chopped
Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Combine lemon juice and rind. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs and beat well. Add lemon juice and rind. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Fold in fruit. Turn into greased tube pan. Bake in slow oven (325 degrees) 1 hour and 45 minutes, or until done. All measurements are level.

Popecorn Balls

2 cups Karo corn syrup
1 1/2 cups brown sugar
1/2 cup water
1 teaspoon vanilla
4 quarts popped corn
Combine the syrup, sugar and water and boil until a little when tried in cold water forms a hard ball. Add the vanilla and pour into the popped corn from which all hard grains should be removed. Stir till coated, rubs the hands well with grease and form the corn into balls pressing closely together.

Pecan Divinity

3 cups sugar
1 cup Karo corn syrup
2/3 cup cold water
1 1/4 cups pecan meats
1 cup sugar
1/2 cup water
1 teaspoon vanilla
Cook the sugar, corn syrup and water until the mixture forms a firm ball when tried in cold water. Into another saucepan put the one cup of sugar and half cup of water and stir until dissolved over a slow fire. When the contents of the first saucepan reach the firm ball stage, pour in a thin stream over the stiffly beaten whites. Beat until the mixture begins to stiffen, using a perforated spoon.

Cook the contents of the second saucepan until it will spin a long thread from the tip of a spoon. Pour in a tiny stream over the other candy in a bowl. Add nut meats and vanilla and beat until the mixture turns almost white and is difficult to beat.

Pour in a large buttered pan, and when quite cold, mark in squares.

Orange and Peanut Salad

1 banana
2 oranges
1/4 cupful peanuts
Lettuce
French dressing
Remove skin from banana; scrape and cut in quarters (lengthwise) and thirds (crosswise), and roll in peanuts, finely chopped. Pare oranges, cut in slices (crosswise); stamp out center, and insert a piece of banana through each slice. Arrange on bed of lettuce and serve with French dressing.

Use of Salt

Meats will come out whole from nuts which have been soaked in salt water overnight before cracking.

Give her a
GENUINE SUPER-POWERED
FRIGIDAIRE
only \$125
DELIVERED & INSTALLED
AND FEDERAL TAX PAID

P. M. BRATTEN COMPANY
2615 W. 7th Street, Fort Worth, Texas.
Frigidaire Sales Corporation
435 N. Harwood, Dallas, Texas.
STRAUS-FRANK CO.
301 South Flores Street, San Antonio, Texas.

GIFTS FROM THE KITCHEN

Nothing speaks more heartfelt greetings for the holidays than a gift we have made ourselves. Any woman who has a special ability for making cookies, cakes, candies, plum puddings, has the material at hand in her own kitchen to solve most of the problems on her Christmas list, and no gifts are more universally popular than edible ones.

Some varieties of cakes and puddings are best made weeks ahead of time, so that they may ripen and mellow in good season. Jam, jellies and preserves may be made whenever time permits, for they keep beautifully. Christmas gift wrappings are so attractive this year that good things from the kitchen can be made doubly attractive, and as alluring to the eye as the contents are delicious.

Your own favorite plum pudding, made into molds to fit a flower pot, said pot painted red or green and tied about in a square of gold cellophane, will serve to add to the individual touch; or try this recipe from old England:

Old English Plum Pudding

1/2 cup stale bread crumbs
1 cup hot milk
1/4 cup sugar
4 eggs
1/2 pound seeded raisins
1/4 pound currants
1/4 pounds of figs
2 ounces candied orange peel
1/2 cup flour
1/2 pound fresh beef suet
1/2 cup boiled cider
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 nutmeg, grated
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
1/3 teaspoon mace
1/3 teaspoon cloves.



Chosen by
famous Beauties

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN follow the Pond's way to keep their complexions young and lovely. These four easy steps have magic results:

1. Cleanse face and neck thoroughly with Pond's Cold Cream several times daily, always after exposure. Remove Cream with Pond's softer Cleansing Tissues.
2. Pat briskly with Pond's Skin Freshener to tone and stimulate, close and refine the pores.
3. Apply Pond's Vanishing Cream for powder base and protection from sun and wind.
4. Always after bedtime cleansing with Cold Cream and Tissues, leave on fresh Cream overnight to soften and lubricate the skin.



Copyright, 1932, Pond's Extract Company

ANOTHER NEW BUILDING FOR UNIVERSITY

Work on the Practice Teaching Building for the University of Texas is expected to begin about the first of January. The plans for the building are in the hands of the University architects. This building will cost approximately \$300,000, of which amount about \$40,000 will be spent for the equipment.

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the gospel of the Kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people. Matthew 4:23.

A FEW LONGHORN CATTLE IN TEXAS

The old Longhorns, the picturesque range cattle that first gave Texas a reputation as an important beef-producing section, are fast disappearing, but are not extinct as many people believe. Several hundred typical Longhorns still survive on widely scattered ranches over Texas, chiefly in the Southwest. Several perfect specimens are reported on the Schreiner ranch near Kerrville, and several are to be found on numerous other ranches in Southwest Texas, but so far as known there is only one in Northwest and one in North Texas.

The Good Housekeeping Seal of Approval Appears on Every Can of

OUR MOTHER'S

PURE "ALL OCCASION" COCOA
and the price is only HALF AS MUCH as other brands of high grade cocoa would cost you. SAVE the DIFFERENCE in PRICE.

Our Mother's Cocoa
Makes a delightful drink. It is also unsurpassed for cakes, icings, syrups, custards, puddings, desserts, chocolate pies, chocolate ice cream, homemade fudge, etc.

Packed in three convenient sizes—1/2, 1, and 2 Lbs.
Ask your grocer for a can today.

E. & A. OPLER, Inc.
Chicago, Ill. Brooklyn, N. Y.