

# The Hico News Review

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1934.

NUMBER 34.

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

## SUBSCRIBERS NEWS AND VIEWS

### R. W. COPELAND FAMILY MOVING TO RANCH NEAR MINERAL WELLS THIS WEEK

R. W. Copeland and family have been moving their household goods this week to their new home on a ranch 6 miles northwest of Mineral Wells. Mr. Copeland last week completed a deal with J. S. Nichols of Wichita Falls, whereby the latter acquired the Copeland property at the edge of the Hico city limits, and Mr. Copeland became the owner of 1600 acres of ranch land as mentioned.

Mr. and Mrs. Copeland, son, Carlton, and daughter Miss Johnnie, have been residents of Hico for about ten years, and have always been considered as excellent citizens, entering into every phase of local activity and working for the interests of the town. They will be missed by their many friends in business and social life, but it is hoped that they will be well satisfied in their new home, and that the best of fortune pursue them in all their endeavors.

Mr. Nichols, it is understood, will move to Hico in the near future with a part of his family, having already brought a few loads of household goods here. They will be welcomed as citizens.

### R. F. C. FUNDS BE DISTRIBUTED IN COUNTY

H. W. Henderson, former county clerk of Hamilton County, was in Hico Wednesday afternoon conferring with Mayor Lawrence N. Lane and others relative to the distribution of a sum of money secured from the Federal Government for distribution to the needy in this section.

According to Mr. Henderson, a sum of \$1800 was secured for Hamilton County from this source, and as distribution has already begun at the county seat, he was anxious that Hico and other parts get their share of the relief money.

The plan of distribution is worked on a public works basis, laborers being hired for needed civic improvements, and paid at the rate of \$1.50 per day, no worker to receive a sum greater than \$10.00 per month.

The details of the ways this money will be put out in Hico or the sum to be received have not been announced yet, but Mr. Henderson, who is treasurer, states that it will be of great benefit toward relieving unemployment and furnishing needy families with some money with which to purchase food, clothing and shelter.

### METHODIST CHURCH, SUNDAY, JANUARY 22

9:45 a. m. Church School, Lusk Randalls, Supt. Classes for all. 11 a. m. Morning Worship, "Anywhere, If Forward."

6:15 p. m. Senior League, topic "Investing a Life."

Intermediate League, topic "We Can Do It." Nadine Ross leader. 7 p. m. Evening Worship, "Books Which Live."

Monday, Jan. 23rd—2 p. m. W. M. S. 4 p. m. Boys' and Girls' Friendship Club, led by Mrs. J. B. Carman.

Wednesday, Jan. 25th—7:15 p. m. Bible "Studies in Genesis," led by the Pastor.

W. P. CUNNINGHAM, Pastor

wish for them the best in their new home. Although they will be missed here, and Hicoans regret to lose them as citizens, it is the universal wish that they find the "end of the rainbow" at Austin, get rich and move back to Hico immediately to retire.

W. H. Howerton, Route 5, was in Saturday to renew his subscription to the News Review for another year, and at the same time subscribed for the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News.

J. J. Green, former solid citizen of Hico, originator of the Totem System of suburban stores, and now general manager of the Southland Ice Company's business-as-of that character in Fort Worth still remembers Hico as his home, pays frequent visits here, and continues as a subscriber to the local paper. We received a check from him last week to pay for another year's time.

M. Hunter, faithful and efficient employe at Burison's Grocery, came down too early recently for the rest of the gang that hangs out there, and while he was waiting around outside the store in the dark we got his order for the paper for another year. Don't ask what we were doing up that early, for it's nobody's business.

Albert Grimes visited the office Monday to have his address changed from Meridian to Hico. He is a very recently moved up on a place near Hico. He stated that he liked the folks down around Meridian all right, but that he was well pleased at his new location and believed he was going to be completely satisfied.

Charles Gross, who has been in Hico on a little business for the past few days, stopped by the News Review office to see about his subscription before going back to Fort Worth. He wanted us to give his regards to his friends, and added, "Nuf sed."

### County Agent Tells Of Managing Stock For Turkey Breeding

Early turkey poults are the most profitable. To get them means that the hens must be handled so as to lay the largest number of early eggs. If the breeding pen is made up of good birds the number and the earlyness of the eggs will depend largely on feedings.

In feeding tests conducted at the Texas A. & M. College, it has been proven that feeding egg laying mash pays. Eggs were gotten twenty days earlier, almost twice as many, and practically 100 percent more hatchability was the result of mash feeding over ordinary range conditions.

Any good chicken laying mash is good for turkeys. The formula so successfully used in Hamilton County by a large number of poultrymen is as follows: "BIG FIVE MASH"

100 pounds finely ground oats  
100 pounds ground shelled corn  
100 pounds wheat grey shorts  
100 pounds wheat bran  
100 pounds meat scraps  
5 pounds salt.

Skim milk is excellent for turkeys and if plenty of it is available the meat scrap in the ration may be reduced some. Provide oyster shell in open hoppers at all times. Feed grain at night in troughs. During the laying season the turkey hens should be fed as many pounds of grain as they eat of mash.

Turkeys must have green feed to lay good hatching eggs. A good winter cover of crop of oats, wheat, or barley is an excellent part of the turkey ration, and while breeders have been in the habit of turning their turkeys out during the day some of our most successful turkey men are now confining them to a smaller area. Turkey eggs are valuable. Growers find that the trouble of locating nests and the loss of eggs on free range from snakes and varmints, soon repay the cost of fencing a breeding pen of from one to four acres. A stolen nest in a hundred acre range sometimes is a bit difficult to locate.

Six turkey hens properly taken care of and fed will raise more market turkeys than a dozen hens which are fed only grain and free range. The turkey farmer must decide which he would rather keep.

### MEMBERS NAMED TO KEEP HICO LIBRARY DURING NEXT FEW MONTHS

Following are the names of those who will keep the Library on the dates designated. Library is open on Saturday from 1 o'clock until 4:30 P. M. About 15 new books have been added to the reading list.

Mrs. Grady Barrow—Jan. 28.  
Miss Ardis Cole—Feb. 4.  
Mrs. J. D. Currie—Feb. 11.  
Mrs. P. G. Hays—Feb. 18.  
Miss Oleta Hughes—Feb. 25.  
Miss Sarah Lee Hudson—Mar. 4.  
Mrs. E. S. Jackson—Mar. 11.  
Mrs. L. N. Lane—Mar. 18.  
Mrs. T. U. Little—Mar. 25.  
Mrs. H. E. McCullough—Apr. 1.  
Mrs. W. L. McDowell—Apr. 8.  
Mrs. F. M. Minges—Apr. 15.  
Miss Mildred Persons—Apr. 22.  
Miss Jeanette Bandals—Apr. 29.  
Mrs. Lusk Randalls—May 6.  
Mrs. T. A. Randall—May 13.  
Miss Thoma Rodgers—May 20.  
Mrs. C. M. Tinkle—May 27.  
Mrs. H. N. Wolfe—June 3.  
Mrs. C. L. Woodward—June 10.

### IN WACO SATURDAY TO ATTEND FUNERAL SERVICES OF WALLACE GUYTON, 62

Joe Guyton and J. P. Rodgers Jr. of Hico were in Waco Saturday to attend the funeral services of Wallace Guyton, 62, of 2627 Bewley Avenue, who died at 10 a. m. Friday. J. A. Guyton of Hico has been in Waco several weeks attending his brother, and was also present at the funeral services, which were held Saturday at 2:30 p. m. from Compton's Chapel, with Rev. W. D. Boswell officiating. Interment was made in Cobb Cemetery.

He is survived by two brothers, J. A. of Hico and B. F. of Waco; one sister, Mrs. C. H. Anderson of Oklahoma City. Pallbearers were Tom Macabee, Charles Daniel, T. V. Hay, Luch Wilson, H. F. Pochy and Angus Slich. Honorary pallbearers were H. Ziegler, D. G. Stewart, A. C. Ulrich, J. C. Blake, S. J. W. Swanson, Henry Hooper, Dr. R. B. Bell, Paul C. Murphy, Bob Lyons, W. P. Harris and F. M. Fitzpatrick.

### BAPTIST CHURCH, SUNDAY SCHOOL 10 a. m.

We really have a good Sunday School, graded according to ages a good group of teachers and officers, and a genuine welcome to all. We have maintained our A-1 Standard and shall make that an aim this year.

Morning Sermon Topic—"God's Honor Roll," Heb. 11-12-2.  
B. Y. P. U.'s 6:15 and 7.  
Evening Sermon Topic—"The Evils of Strong Drink."  
W. M. S. at 3 p. m. Monday.  
Prayer Service 7 p. m. Wednesday.  
L. P. THOMAS, Pastor.

### Robbers Take \$700, Overlook More, At Cranfill's Gap Bank

Two unmasked bandits looted the First Security State Bank at Cranfill's Gap, Bosque County, 20 miles from Hico, at noon Tuesday and escaped with \$700, leaving Cashier Chris L. Rohne locked in the vault which they had forced him to open at the point of guns.

H. F. Sellers of Hico, president of the bank, was notified immediately afterward, and Deputy Sheriff A. I. Pirtle departed for the scene, where he and Cole Hooper aided Pearl Benson, Bosque County sheriff, in a search for the things who had escaped, driving west in an automobile and then turning south on the other side of the hill on which the town of Cranfill's Gap lies. The south road connects with highway seven, and Rohne thought the men drove either west on seven to Brownwood or east to Waco, and he telephoned officers at these points, as well as in other towns in this vicinity.

**Suspicious of Loiterers.**  
Mr. Rohne, cashier of the bank, William B. Bertelsen, assistant cashier, and W. T. Tengerson, an officer not actively connected with the bank but on hand most of the time, gave a very complete account of the affair to a News Review Representative interviewing them a few hours afterward.

Mr. Rohne had gone to lunch at his usual hour, and when Mr. Bertelsen left at noon he put the day's work in the safe in the vault, locked the vault door and the front door of the building, as is their custom. Rohne had just come back in to reopen the bank when he saw two men standing on the sidewalk outside.

As the strangers took particular pains to act uninterested with Mr. Rohne's arrival he became suspicious of them, he said, and after entering the bank locked the door behind him. They made no attempt to enter then, but walked down to a drug store, and Rohne, alone in the bank, was thrown off his guard and decided that his suspicions might have been unfounded, opening the front door.

**Forced to Open Vault.**  
A few minutes later the two suddenly walked in, produced pistols, and ordered the cashier to "stick 'em up," which he did. They made him lie on the floor while they searched the teller's cage.

Finding no money, they forced Rohne to get up and open the vault, forced him to the back end of same with his back toward them and rifled the safe, taking a bundle containing the morning's work, including some papers along with bills of various denominations.

The smaller of the two men, according to Rohne, seemed nervous, and in their haste the robbers overlooked considerably more money than they took. They left Rohne locked in the vault, went to their car parked alongside the bank and made their getaway.

### Give Description of Men.

When Rohne first saw the two men and became suspicious of them he particularly noted their appearance and the appearance of the car. He described the automobile as being a Ford model A sedan, no rear number plates, the spare tire on the rear worn thin, both fenders dented.

The man who first produced a pistol and ordered him to put up his hands was described by the banker as six feet tall, weight about 150 pounds, slender, dark, dressed in dark clothes, with light hair. The other was five feet 10 inches tall, weight 150, sandy haired, dressed in khaki jacket and light blue work pants. This man was nervous.

None of the officers working on the case have reported any trace of the bandits, although several rumors have been heard of their being seen at different places on surrounding roads.

### Entered Twice Previously.

The Cranfill's Gap bank was robbed two years ago this March by thugs who burned through the walls and the vault with a gas torch, but the loss was practically negligible.

### OWNER RECOVERS WACO CAR USED IN GAP BANK ROBBERY

S. C. Feissell, the Wacoan whose automobile, stolen from him Monday night, was used by the two bandits who robbed the Cranfill's Gap bank of \$700 Tuesday noon, had his property back Wednesday night, but officers were apparently no nearer to the apprehension of the bandits.

The stolen car was recovered near Gatesville by Sheriff W. W. Hollingsworth of Coryell county. The use of a Waco car was first suspected when Bosque county officers found a Waco High school tire cover in the brush near Cranfill's Gap where the Feissell car and a blue sedan had been seen before the robbery. The officers believe the blue car was used for the latter part of the get-away trip.

There's still inspiration left in the newspaper business.

About the time we decide that all our friends and customers have forgotten us on their printing needs and advertising matter, along comes some good subscriber with a renewal—or better some one who has not been getting the paper decides that he and his family have been denied that household necessity, not to say luxury, long enough, and forks over some good, hard-earned cash in payment for the News Review's weekly visits.

Many of the aforesaid visitors scatter sunshine along our path by stating that they believe the paper is a good one, whether they believe it or not, and others tell us that they read every line in it, including the advertisements. We knew all along that most people read the weekly story news, but like to have them tell us anyhow.

Better still, we like to know that they tell local merchants the same story, for that is the main part of our bread and butter—the advertising patronage—and when advertisers are convinced that their messages are read, they are easier to approach on the subject.

We couldn't ask for better treatment than we have received at the hands of our good subscribers, some of which have made arrangements with us as follows:

W. E. Goyno, faithful and loyal representative of the News Review at Fairly, turned in three more subscriptions last week, those of B. H. Wright at Fairly, W. N. Bridges at Fairly, and Mrs. J. P. Trimmier at Benjamin, Texas. "Pickles" watches our list pretty close down in her neighborhood, and many of his and our friends save trouble by turning their subscriptions in to him. All the above mentioned are good friends to the News Review, and we hope that no act on our part may ever change our relations.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Meador have ordered their address changed from Hico city list to 1020 North 16th Street, Waco, Texas. Mr. Meador has employment at Waco, and their many friends here had wish for the newlyweds success and happiness in their new home.

J. H. Glover, Route 5, was in last week to have his time marked up another year. He has been on our list ever since the present owner took charge, and probably a long time before that, and we appreciate his continued friendship as evidenced by his renewal.

While the News Review was running short-handed last week, and the office boy and editor had to leave the place by itself while he went across town on some business, a very distinguished caller dropped in at the office. Instead of getting mad because he was given a cold welcome, he patiently awaited our return, and to further show that he was a most considerate fellow, he pulled out a perfectly good one-dollar bill and turned it over to us to use in any way we saw fit, provided his daughter got the paper for a year more. That caller was Mr. Robt. Parks of Fairly, and his daughter is Mrs. Irma McAdams at Jonesboro. We always enjoy talking with Uncle Bob, whether he spends any money with us or not, and take it from us, he does his part in keeping the wheels of this community newspaper turning.

When B. O. Bridges left Fairly for his new home at Troy, Tex. following his retirement after long years of service carrying Uncle Sam's mail, he cautioned us never to stop his paper, according to our recollection. His time expired this month, and we have taken the liberty of marking his time up another year and sending him a bill for same. We hope this is satisfactory to him, and believe it will be—in fact we would hate to take a chance on stopping his paper after his definite instructions given us before his departure from this "neck of the woods."

George Holliday, Route 3, who believes that the country is all right and will emerge from these hard times with a few battle-scars but better for the experience, but who at the same time admits that it is hard to make a dollar, made a trade with us last week whereby his subscription is marked up another year. You will have to ask him if you are interested in the details of the trade, for it is a profession secret with us. However we might state that we believe we beat him in the bargain, which is hard to do as anyone knows. If we do the right thing about it, we will have to work mighty hard for the next twelve months in publishing a quality that will compare in quality with the sausage—wait a minute, we didn't intend to tell the details of the trade.

C. D. Herring, Duffau, who is also a sausage-maker de luxe, and a trader extraordinary, has been brushing up his skill in both these lines, and we are several sacks of sausage ahead of the well known wolf at the door now. But in the trade he got something that will last longer than the sausage, for he will get the News Review until this time next year, long after we have emptied the sacks and dug our teeth into the last of the ill-fated hog.

W. F. Todd, Iredell Route 2, and the red-headed first assistant general manager of this palladium of publicity went into a huddle last week in the front office of this institution, and when the smoke cleared she had taken some perfectly good American money off him. But he seemed to be satisfied with the trade, for he only required that we send the News Review each week to him at his address and to Mrs. J. C. Gunn, 312 South Webster, Norman, Oklahoma.

W. T. McLarty, Route 6, and J. A. Miller, Iredell Route 3, renewed their subscriptions recently through Miss Jonnie Hutchingson at the News Stand in the post office. Miss Jonnie seemed to be getting lots of business now, and we are wondering if this rush is due to the new sign she had painted on her front window. Probably that had something to do with it, but we expect this is her busiest time of the year, judging from the way people have indicated to us their determination to read even if they have to go hungry mean while.

B. F. Rainwater, city, who allowed his subscription to lapse for awhile year before last and the early part of last year, and then took us up on our special offer last summer, isn't going to let his paper stop this time, for he has already visited the office and had his time marked up again.

J. W. Hickman, Route 2, Hico, reads the home paper for home news and the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News for state and national news. He paid this office a visit last week and ordered both publications sent to him for another year. He said he had rather have these two papers than a daily, which we hope doesn't make Mr. Amos Carter of Fort Worth mad. Mrs. Manue Burden, Hico Route 3, who enjoys reading the Hico News Review according to her own statement, doesn't want to be without the paper for the coming year, so visited the office last Friday and made arrangements whereby she will be on the list another twelve months.

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L. Coffman, Route 2, Hico, was not a bit superstitious about last Friday's being Friday the Thirteenth, and came right in with his dollar for renewal of his subscription for another year.

T. L. Walker, Hico Route 6, whose record on our card index system in the subscription department shows that he has always been very prompt in renewing his subscription, kept his record in good shape this year by coming in last Saturday and paying for the paper for another twelve months.

A. H. Glover, Route 5, another prompt renewer and likewise another reader of the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News, parted with a dollar and a half last Saturday to have his time marked up another year on both publications, saving himself 50c on the combination.

R. H. Robertson, Route 5, desires to remain a reader of the News Review, and so long as he reads it, would rather have his own copy come to his address. So he came in last Saturday and made a trade with us, whereby we hope he is as well pleased as we are.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. C. Burney, Route 3, were in Saturday to pay for the News Review and the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News for another year. Mr. and Mrs. Burney passed some nice compliments on the paper, and made us feel good by stating that they absolutely could not do without the home paper.

C. F. Young, Route 2, was in Saturday to renew his subscription, having missed several copies of the paper. He wanted one of last week's issue, also one for one of his neighbors. We appreciate his renewal, also his friendly interest in the paper.

Mrs. John Goughly was in the office Saturday to renew their subscription for another year. We have been sending them the paper each week out on Route 7, for a long time, and hope that they have come to consider it one of their household necessities.

H. M. Allison, another good citizen of Fairly, came in Saturday to have his time marked up again. Said it was nearly a case of Have-to with him, and that he enjoyed reading the paper.

W. E. Koonsman, Route 5, who forgot to renew his subscription last month and missed two copies of the paper, took advantage of the first opportunity to come to the office and get his name back on the list. He came in Saturday and renewed, also got the two issues of the paper that had missed because his wife is reading the story now running in the paper.

A. A. Brown, who is moving with his family to Austin this week, came in and ordered his address changed to 305 West 19th Street in the Capitol City. We put up a good sales talk, and relieved him of enough money to mark his time up another year, even though his time was not out. The many friends of this good family will

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

Volume XLVIII

Here In HICO

Forward slogan:

id and nd."

popu-mer-

ow in nques-

ity—

more important than inven-

stocks is the calculation

sales through good-

that has been encouraged

high past performace. It is

important to keep stocks up

standard, offer them at fair

prices of profit, and conduct

the workings of a business in

a manner. But there is some-

else that causes a business

to fail or succeed, and that

is customer interest. If a man

can conduct the most modern

business in the whole country, have

all the full of wanted articles and

at a low price on same, with

customer interest, he might

well be out in the middle of

Sahara Desert.

few days at the first of the

are always allowed by the

public for taking stock by

merchants, during which time

they have bargained that everything

is a turmoil, and they have

been accustomed to overlooking

all breaches of business eti-

cette, to a certain extent,

service. Now that this net-

work, they have a right to

know, and in fact will demand

some instant courteous service

they have learned to expect

throughout the year. They will

for new items in stocks, and

as in the past respond to

skillful, effective advertising.

merchants who goes out after

ness will find that there is

less to be had, regardless of

the one who makes up his

mind that he is not going to do so

and lets down in his sales

right at a time they are

at most, is doomed before he

is the year, and might as well

some other way of earning

byhooed.

association with the resi-

of the section around Hico

given assurance that there is

money in the country. The

news are not throwing away

of their hard-earned cash, but

unless they have money, in

cases, to buy what they need

want, even to a greater ex-

tent during the past few

ths. They are going to trade

some if the home merchants

let them—will furnish the

inducements for their do-

good. But if their good will is

misplaced, they are going to

find elsewhere, and once they

get elsewhere, the local mer-

chants will find the situation

is changing. There is no wis-

dom in "waiting for the better

for better times are not

—we will have to go out

them.

statements of the two bank-

institutions in Hico appearing

in last issue reflect a move-

by condition locally. Those

would really get a true pic-

of the financial condition of

the bank will be encouraged by

reports. Both statements, in

parison with those of other

stitutions over the country,

set out as shining examples of

soundness of the banks, and

and be studied by those who

do know the facts. In spite of

adverse conditions encountered

in the past, the banks are in

ing operations, and people seem

to be getting money, from some-

where to pay their debt, and be-

lieve in the future. We are proud of our

working institutions, and believe

any sane person who stu-

dy their sworn statements to the

attroller of the Currency, as

appeared in the last issue of

News Review, will find en-

agement and a source of

confidence.

after a man gets up the hill,

strange how many people rush

him and want to push. Why

don't they start at the bottom of

the hill?—Exchange.

# The Mirror

Published Weekly by Students of the HICO HIGH SCHOOL

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

### Work.

Leighton Guyton  
That old familiar proverb, "Make hay while the sun shines," can certainly be applied to any phase of work, and especially to our school work. During this period of financial stress, it has been hard for people to make "ends meet," and many have been unable to pay their taxes. Because of this, it is probable that our school will not last longer than six months and in order to cover the work prescribed we must work more diligently.

What can a man do toward providing for himself and others, if he does not have an education? He would probably wish for an opportunity to learn something and right now the opportunity is knocking at your door. Take advantage of it. Work!

### Sport Spotlights.

Well, Coeds, seems like the old cage season with accompanying display of orange and white underwear has really got underway. The game Friday with Fairy, McDowell and Ross served as captains, was a poor start off with a loss of three points.

A tennis club has been organized among some of the boys of Hico High. The court is placed about two blocks south of the school. The boys entering for doubles this year are Horace and Ellis, Emory and W. L. Jack and Eugene and Ray and Buster will try out in singles. Other members of the club are Adolph, Carroll, Geary and Ralph.

### Exchange.

The turtle neck sweaters seem to be quite the thing among the boys, especially black. Not black boys, black sweaters. Kelley and Carroll are two of the principal indulgers and the results in appearance is quite obvious after we tell you that Carroll was approached from the rear and greeted "Hello, Father Smith." No, he's not going to be a priest.

This is not an essay on turtle neck sweaters but we can't escape wondering if the guy that invented them ever wore a shirt and washed his neck before his great discovery.

Here's the way the Jazz Singer talks to his women in Hico High:  
"Since 'I'm yours For Tonight,' 'Please,' 'Take Me in Your Arms,' 'Down by the Old Mill Stream,' 'Baby,' 'How I Do,' 'And So I married the Girl,' 'I B C' ing Ya'."

Here's something new on kissing—ten kisses every night would shorten your life 21 days. Remember this boys, if you expect to grow to be an old gentleman or girls, if you expect to grow old—but who wants to grow old anyway?

Who's Who in the Senior Class?  
Buddy Randals, the elegant grade pest, is a very intelligent student (he thinks). In case you want to know why Buddy is absent from school every Monday, you might ask Dorotha. Buddy was half-back on the '32 football team and is guard on the '33 basketball team.

Did You Know That—  
Jane is a dam-see!  
Mary ate a ton?  
Lester is a bird?  
Ralph is a (Bah) Boone?  
Geary has a rosy cheek?  
Trees will be cut down by Dorotha Hackett?  
Pauline wants another Holliday?  
Emory Gambles?  
F. S. is Little?  
Mac is a Do-well?  
Sue is a Petty girl?  
Louise has many Powers?  
Buddy Ran 'dals?  
Jessie Miller objects to Poole?  
Buster shed a ton of beans?  
The new 1933 model Hudson is the Lucy?

### Juniors.

James Brown moved the last of the week to make his home in Austin with his parents. James was Sports Editor of The Mirror and an excellent guard on the '32 football team. He was a member of the Spanish, Journalism and H. Clubs, and took an active part in each. Au revoir, James. Leighton informed us in History class that the Republicans have lost their supporters.

### Soph. News.

ISN'T IT QUEER THAT—  
Paul gets whipped?  
Carroll is in love?  
Marguerite quit her Hamilton boyfriend?  
Mattie Lee just can't resist the temptation to sing?  
Janet is absent?  
Bill is no longer bashful?  
Lillian cracked a smile?  
Preston blushes so often?  
The girl likes Journalism Club?

### J. A. McDURMAN, PICTUREQUE FIGURE, DIED JANUARY 2 AT HAMILTON HOME

(Hamilton Herald-Record)  
Jim A. McDurman, a citizen of Hamilton county for some fifty years, and a man largely influential, died at his home in this city on Monday afternoon, January 2, after a short illness.

Funeral services for Mr. McDurman were held at the Methodist church here on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Edgar M. Wisdom, Rev. Vernon Shaw and Rev. S. A. Rains performed the rites and paid high tribute to the man whose mortal body lay in the casket before the altar. Many friends attended the service, and a notable tribute of respect was the attendance in a body of some seventy-five elderly men friends. The gorgeous floral tribute attested to the loyal friendship and affectionate esteem of those who knew Mr. McDurman best as he walked along the journey of life in their company.

J. A. McDurman was an interesting character and a picturesque figure in the town's citizenship. The following sketch of his life was furnished the Herald-Record by his son, Ollie McDurman.

Jim A. McDurman was born in Roanoke county, Virginia, September 11, 1859 of Scotch-Irish parentage. His great grandfather came across the waters to America from Ireland. The records show that the original name of the family in Ireland was McDemit. However, in this country the family is generally known by the name McDurman. Leaving Virginia in 1882 to seek opportunities for himself in the West, Jim McDurman came to Dallas county, Texas. In the same year he was joined by Mrs. McDurman and their baby son, Ollie. He worked for wages while living in Dallas and Ellis counties. In 1885, J. A. McDurman decided to go further west, and loading his household goods in a two-horse wagon he moved with his wife and three children, Ollie, Lillie and Lena, he came to Hamilton county.

The family first dugout near the present home of W. D. Snellett on Pecan creek. After living for a few weeks in that locality he moved with his family into the old Snow's Mill settlement on the Leon river. There they lived in a two-room house for years, while he worked and saved for a better home. When he left the Snow's Mill community he moved into the Gann settlement and lived there in a rudely constructed log house and raised stock and farmed. One of his habits of thrift was that on almost every Saturday he would haul a load of wood to Hamilton and sold it for money with which he purchased a supply of groceries. In 1888 Mr. McDurman bought his first home, a small tract of land where the old ranch home is still located. He always loved this place and continued to call it home even after moving into Hamilton some six years ago. He was highly successful in stock raising, but his main interest was in handling horses and mules and was known for a long time as "a horse trader," and he could always be found in Hamilton on "First Monday." On that day he would often trade or sell out and would be forced to "catch a ride for himself and his saddle in a neighbor's conveyance. Being a good judge of both cattle and horses he proved himself to be a successful stockman and accumulated considerable means. Since leaving his ranch home he has always kept a bunch of cattle as his personal property and looked after them, riding his horse, Old Eddie, an animal that knew and loved his master and would neigh in welcome when he saw him around the ranch. He loved his horse and his own fire-side, but he also loved his friends and enjoyed conversing with them. He was converted and joined the Baptist church in 1899 at an old time camp meeting held six miles east of Hamilton at what is known as Burch Timbers. He was unusually conversant with the Scriptures, reading his Bible daily for hours, and it was his delight to discuss the Scriptures with his family and friends. He loved the church and always attended services when possible.

Mr. McDurman was a leader in the organization in Hamilton of the Hamilton Bank & Trust Co., and at the time of his death was active Vice President of the institution, one of the strongest banks in the state. He was also a stockholder in the Perry National Bank.  
J. A. McDurman leaves to mourn him his wife, who was Miss Martha Jane Tollis, whom he married in Roanoke county, Virginia; one son, four daughters and thirteen grandchildren. They are Ollie McDurman, Mrs. Lillie Durham and Mrs. Lena Livingston, of Hamilton; Mrs. Mollie Oates of Gage, Oklahoma, and Mrs. Jimmie Bird of Hico. The grandchildren are Gertrude Livingston, Lillian Durham, Truman Durham, Wayne Durham, Maxine Durham, Mrs. Naona Bullington of Hamilton; Buster, Maxine, W. F. Jr., Nadine, Marcelle and Wilma. Oates of Gage, Oklahoma, and V. H. Bird, Jr. of Hico. He is also survived by two great grandchildren.

Mr. McDurman was a genial man and is sadly missed amongst his friends. His family are living under a great shadow of sorrow which the sympathy of friends, though offered freely and as kindred spirits, cannot dispel. Only God in His infinite wisdom and supreme love can bring consolation to those who mourn.

### GRANDSON OF MRS. C. CARPENTER BRIED HERE LAST THURSDAY

Funeral services were held at the Hico cemetery last Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock for little Jimmy Ray Thomason, who passed away at a hospital in Abilene on Wednesday at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. L. P. Thomas, pastor of the Hico Baptist Church, and interment made in the Hico cemetery. Jimmy Ray had been ill for several days but was only seriously ill for three hours. On the morning of his death he played with his toys and seemed to be getting along nicely, when about 11 o'clock he grew seriously ill, and passed away at 2 in the afternoon. His father was working at Coleman and did not reach his bedside until after his death. His death was caused from litric acid.

Jimmy was born in Ballinger, Texas, April 24, 1931, and was hardly 21 months of age at the time of his death. He will be remembered by several Hico people upon making frequent visits here with his mother at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. C. Carpenter. His mother was Miss Ella Carpenter of Hico before her marriage. Jimmy will be greatly missed by his parents and grandmother as he had reached a very interesting age.  
"Not gone in memory,  
Not gone from love,  
But gone to his  
Father's Home above."



### WEATHER just the same

One of the commonest remarks when we have had two or three mild winters in succession is that "We don't have the old-fashioned winters with lots of snow and the ponds frozen for skating from Thanksgiving to Easter, like we used to."

Then along comes a "real old-fashioned winter" such as the present one promises to be, to confute the grumblers.  
The fault is with the human memory. Weather Bureau records prove that there has been no perceptible change in the average annual temperature or snow fall in the United States in the 52 years since records began to be kept. There have been as many "hard" winters as mild ones. But as human beings get older they remember vividly the unusual happenings of their childhood and think of them as the regular occurrences.

I have forgotten all about the heavy snowfall in New England on Thanksgiving Day, 1876, but I vividly remember that on N. W. Year's Day, 1877, a few weeks later, the snow had melted and the road had thawed, and it took our old mare "Jessie" all day to draw a side-bar buggy ten miles to town, through hub-deep mud, under a sweltering sun.

Fifty years from now the children of today will be complaining that the winters aren't what they used to be; but it will be their memories, not the weather, that has changed.  
**RELIEF** from cares  
I had a half-hour alone with President Hoover in the White House the other day. It is against the rules to quote what the President says in such conversations, but I violate no confidences in reporting that he looks, acts and talks like a boy approaching his school vacation. He is looking forward with eagerness to being relieved from the most onerous job in the world. In this respect he is much like other men who have been President. Some may not have been so frank about it, but no man ever laid down the reins of that office without being glad he was well

rid of the job, and wondering why he ever thought he wanted it, in the first place.  
Mr. Hoover, I am privileged to report, will not do any of the things which his friends have suggested for him to do when he leaves the White House. To use his own word, he proposes to "hibernate" for a year, where nobody whom he does not want to see can find him, and where he can do exactly what he pleases. After that, nobody knows, least of all Herbert Hoover.

**SINGERS** we have them  
It is still the fashion in "cultured" circles to sneer at American musicians and to prefer the imported article. That is nonsense in a country that produced Lillian Nordica, Lawrence Tibbett, Madame Albani and so many other great singers.

In Italy they do not scoff at native music, but applaud and take pride in their singers, composers and performers. Maybe that is why they develop so many first-raters for export to America. On my recent visit to Italy the home of Toscanini, the great conductor of the Metropolitan Opera, was pointed out to me in Milan. When he is at home he practices on the piano from five

to ten every morning, my guide told me, and crowds stand in the street to listen!  
Wandering around Florence alone one night I stumbled upon a theater, named for Italy's great composer, Verdi, whose music will be played as long as humans have ears. On the ship returning I had for a travelling companion Scotti, the famous baritone, traveling eight thousand miles to sing just one night in New York before he retires. Even a singer must quit at sixty-seven. But in his native Naples they were already preparing for a great civic festival to honor the singer on his return from America.

I want to see some city in America do something like that for some great American singer.  
**CONTENTMENT** in a taxi  
Not everybody is dissatisfied. The most contented man I have encountered recently is a Washington taxicab driver. Washington has a fixed rate of twenty cents for all taxi rides within the city limits, whatever the distance. The result is that everybody uses taxis. This young man owned a small sedan when he lost his job and took out a taxi license.  
"I wouldn't go back to working for a boss for anything," he told me, as we drove down Pennsylvania Avenue. "I make forty to forty-five dollars a week clear above the cost of gas, oil and tires, and don't work Saturdays. The poorest day I've had in

weeks I made five dollars, when we had three days of snow. I averaged fifteen dollars a week. If there are enough young men with that spirit left to us as the future of the country is concerned.



If acknowledging receipt of Christmas presents, will be very appropriate to enclose some winter snapshots. If you have no snapshots, we will lend you two days without charge.

## TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE

**I WILL BE AT HICO FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF THIS WEEK JANUARY 20TH & 21ST**  
For the purpose of Collecting Taxes and Registering Cars. Have your lights tested and have the test receipt with you.

# R. J. Riley

Tax Collector, Hamilton County

**THE WISEMAN STUDIO**  
Hico, Texas

## PHARIS sets world record

# 110 MILES PER HOUR

ON FIRST-LINE ROADGRIPPERS

An official world record on STOCK TIRES

## 2 for the price of 1

"I was hitting the curves at the end of the straightaways at about 129 miles an hour. Any stock tires that can take that grinding strain are SOME tires!" said "Deacon" Litz.

### BUY THE TIRES THAT HAVE PROVED THEMSELVES SAFEST

On October 18, 1932, the famous race driver, "Deacon" Litz, in his Litz-Miller Special, equipped with Pharis stock Roadgripper tires, roared around the Indianapolis Speedway at 110.687 miles per hour. A.A.A. officials timed the run, and examined the tires and tubes at the finish, finding them in perfect condition.

The ROADGRIPPER tires used by "Deacon" Litz in this amazing run had no special preparation. They were purchased at random by an A. A. A. official right out of a dealer's store. Come in today and re-equip with these safe PHARIS ROADGRIPPER tires at great savings.

### They Said No Stock Tire Could Stand it— But Pharis Roadgrippers Did

Many racing drivers, officials and competitors had said they didn't believe such a speed could be made safely on anything but specially built racing tires. But smiling "Deacon" Litz had

visited the PHARIS factory and had seen PHARIS ROADGRIPPERS made. He said he could do it—and he did—on PHARIS ROADGRIPPERS—calmly and safely.

**Why Pay Extra Money**  
For other tires that talk stamina and safety but have never proved it in any such grueling test as that in which PHARIS ROADGRIPPERS have triumphed. PHARIS mileage and quality have been previously proven, too, in actual service on millions of cars.

## WHITE SERVICE STATION

J. A. HUGHES, Prop.

MADE BY THE FASTEST GROWING TIRE COMPANY IN THE WORLD

# THE OTHER MAN

by RUBY M. AYRES

Ninth Installment.

**NOPSIS:** Pauline, sentimental, sincere and loving becomes engaged and married to Dennis O'Hara in the belief that his blissful happiness will be unshaken by both. Six weeks later, on her wedding morning, she awakes with a strange premonition that maybe love does not last. A letter from her closest friend, Barbara the night before, she adored Barbara who had been married, was the first of a child which died, but divorced and living a life of some of her friends could understand. Between Dennis and Barbara is a seeming wall of dislike by both. Six weeks after Pauline's wedding, she comes for a short stay, but this visit Barbara confides to Pauline that there is a man she really loves, but she refuses to tell his name. Barbara suddenly goes home and insists Dennis drive her to the station. Irritated, Dennis goes recklessly, and they are in a crash. Barbara escapes injury, Dennis' leg is broken. As he lies in a hospital, he learns the man is that Barbara's. It is himself, Dennis spends weeks in the hospital. Barbara returns to stay with him, but on one pretext or another fails to visit Dennis with her at the hospital, Pauline highly for Dennis' return. Barbara stays only one day, Dennis' return from the hospital. Much against his will, he finds a new attraction in Barbara, who plays the same cool detached role as formerly. A night after Barbara's return to New York, she receives a letter from Pauline that she and Dennis are coming to New York for a vacation. Upon their arrival, and of gay entertainment gets away—throwing Dennis and Barbara much into each other's way.

**GO ON WITH THE STORY**

ward, when they were at the theatre, she caught Dennis' arm. "Did you love her?" she asked.

Pauline glanced down at her with averted eyes. "Well enough, you?"

"I thought it was dreadfully sad! With the stereotyped ending?"

"I don't call that a happy ending. I am sure he really loved the woman best all the time," Dennis laughed. "Don't take it seriously. It's only a play."

They went on to a night club supper.

It was hot and crowded and shilly lighted, and furnished with waxy gilt chairs and tables. She had never been to such a place in her life. She kept close to her husband and talked almost in a whisper.

"Isn't it lovely? I've never seen anything so lovely. Look at the masses of flowers, and all beautiful girls."

"They won't look very beautiful one o'clock tomorrow morning without their make-up," Dennis said ruthlessly.

Barney had booked a table near the center of the floor. Both he and Barbara seemed well known to the manager and waiters.

A leading violinist in the orchestra bowed and smiled across the room to them.

Pauline felt very important. She sat at Dennis. There was no one in the room so distinguished as he, she thought proudly, and a sense of humble gratitude filled her heart.

"I suppose you won't be able to dance," Barbara was saying to Pauline. "I suppose your feet aren't real fit enough."

Pauline broke in eagerly. "Oh, it is, and Dr. Stormaway said I could do him good to exercise."

"Dennis is a lovely dancer! You waltz with him, Barbie—waltzes perfectly. Before we are married—"

Barney said your idea of a perfect dancer and Dennis broke in. "And hadn't you better waltz with me, my dear? You're in the mood."

Pauline moved hurriedly, her face flushing with pleasure at the casual word of endearment. Barbara noted it pityingly.

Later, when she was dancing with Jerry Barnett, she said suddenly to Jerry:

"I have you ever noticed, Jerry, when a man begins to call his wife dear? It's the end of romance."

Jerry guffawed. "Can't say—I don't. But I dare say you're right. I have seen the shortest lived man I know of, anyway. Awful!"

Barney glanced across the room to where Dennis and his wife sat together watching the dancers eagerly. Her face flushed as she watched them too—moodily. She had been playing with a wine-sipper.

When she and Barnett went back to the table, Dennis rose.

"Am I to be honored?" he asked stiffly.

Pauline broke in. "Do dance with him, Barbie—I should love you to, and it is a waltz they are playing now."

Barney laughed. "Well, to please you . . ."

She moved away onto the crowded floor with Dennis. They danced for some time in silence, then Dennis asked abruptly:

"Do you really like this sort of thing?"

"What sort of thing?"

"This noise and glare—and—and artificiality."

"I adore it," Barbara said. It was not the truth, but to-night she was afraid of the truth.

"I loathe it."

"Why are you here, then?"

"Because you are."

Suddenly he swept her away from the crowded floor and through an arched alcove into a small unoccupied room.

"We're not allowed here," Barbara said calmly.

"In a moment. I want to speak to you."

"Pauline will miss us."

"She is dancing with Barnett—I saw her."

"Let me go."

"In a moment." He was between her and the bathroom. "Look, Barbara—answer me one question and I swear I'll never mention it again. I don't know what you've done to me. It's—it's like being possessed—I've fought against it ever since you left us. It's no use."

never ask you again. If I'd been free—"

Her trembling lips smiled.

"Such a big 'if' Dennis."

At that moment he seemed to her almost a boy—no longer the disapproving, almost brusque man she had known, and at that moment she felt also as if all her bitter experience had been swept away from her and she was a girl again, in love for the first time.

She closed her eyes, and as almost unconsciously she swayed toward him, Dennis caught her in his arms.

On the way home Jerry Barnett was silent and sulky. It was three o'clock in the morning, gray and chilly with a fine drizzle of rain.

Wrapped in her fur cloak Barbara sat with closed eyes and tried not to think. It was only when they stopped outside her flat that she roused suddenly with a start. She flung the rugs aside. "I'm tired. Why do we do these mad things, Jerry? It's a loathe some life."

"You seemed to be enjoying yourself," he paused. "At any rate, with O'Hara. I thought you didn't like him."

"I don't remember discussing the subject with you."

"You did. You said it was a bore when you heard they were coming to town."

The street looked dreary and deserted, there was not a light in any window of the tall block of flats. Barbara shivered. "Well—goodnight," she said.

Barnett tried to put his arms round her. "Are you going to have an affair with that fellow?" he demanded jealously. "I saw him take you into Ritzen's room—or did you take him?"

He broke off sharply, for instead of the burst of anger he had expected, Barbara began to cry—softly, almost like a child.

She slipped away from him, and he let her go. Barbara in a rage he could understand and cope with, but Barbara in tears—sobbing like a child—left him helpless and ashamed.

It was a strange thing that, once safely in her room, Barbara's chief feeling should be one of



Dennis caught her in his arms.

I've tried to despise you I pretended I didn't like you—but that makes no difference. When I was smashed up—you kissed me, Barbara."

There was a tragic silence, and the scornful smile died slowly from Barbara's face, and she just looked at him, her lips quivering, her eyes suddenly very young.

Then she moved her hand slowly and touched his.

"Dennis—Pauline is very fond of me."

"I know."

"Well, then—let us go back shall we?"

Dennis went on quickly: "I don't know what you've done to me. But if you'll just tell me—"

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## How Old?



He doesn't look a day over fifty. And feels like forty. At the age of 62.

That's the happy state of health and pep a man enjoys when he gives his vital organs a little stimulant!

When your system is stagnant and you feel sluggish, headachy, nervous—don't waste money on "tonics" or "strengtheners" or similar patent medicines. Stimulate the blood and organs with a famous physician's prescription—every drug store carries it. Ask them for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

This appetizing syrup is made from fresh laxative herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. One dose will clear up almost any case of headache, biliousness, constipation.

But if you want to keep in fine shape, feel fit the year round, take a spoonful of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin every few days. You'll eat better, sleep better and feel better. You will never need another laxative.

Give the children a little of this delicious syrup two or three times a week. A gentle, natural stimulant that makes them eat and keeps the bowels from clogging. And saves them from so many sick spells and colds.

Have a sound stomach, active liver and strong bowel muscles that expel every bit of waste and poison every day! Just keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin on hand; take a stimulating spoonful every now and then. See if you don't feel new vigor in every vein.

guilt. It was not that she had any great affection for Pauline. She felt that somehow she was wronging Dennis.

He was, as he had said, so unlike other men. Dennis was different and she knew that he despised himself for the thing he could not control. Yet the strange inexplicable attraction which she had felt for him for so long had now communicated itself to him and was proving stronger than his own inherent loyalty.

Barbara was essentially honest with herself. No matter how much she pined and dissembled before the world she never for one moment tried to pretend to herself that she was any better than she was. And now at four o'clock in this gray morning she sat down by the fire before she went to bed and looked into her heart with cool deliberation.

She loved Dennis O'Hara as she had never loved any man—that was a truth that she had never questioned. She was sufficiently a woman of the world to recognize that her attraction for him was probably largely physical. She knew that she angered and exasperated him even while she drew him, and that the obstinate, intensely masculine trait in his character longed to overcome her and prove himself master.

She had controlled her love for him bravely enough until tonight, until that moment in Ritzen's little room when he had taken her in his arms and kissed her.

Dennis was married, but lots of other men with whom she had had affairs had also been married, and it had not seemed as insuperable a barrier, but here again Dennis was different.

Suppose he had been free. For a moment Barbara gave herself up to the wonderful happiness of that thought. Free! So that she could have married him!

She felt, for the first time, as if she had lost her way on the road of life; as if she had turned aside and so missed the greatest treasure of all. Without her Dennis would have been quite happy with Pauline, quite satisfied with her— but would he? Wasn't he already tired of Pauline's insistent affection, her childishness, and her demands upon him?

"If I hadn't come there would have been somebody else some day," Barbara told herself. That was life as she knew it.

She tried to feel brave and determined, but when at last she got into bed sleep was impossible. She kept living over and over again those few moments with Dennis O'Hara. His kiss had been

the real thing—a seal set upon her heart and soul forever.

The O'Haras had been in New York three days when a letter came from Pauline's mother. Pauline was breakfasting in bed. She had had three late nights and was tired. She also had a very new and becoming negligee, and she wanted to see whether Dennis noticed it. Apparently he had not. He got up at the usual time, bathed, and went downstairs to breakfast.

"You ought to rest," Pauline scolded. "I'm sure you must be dead tired."

But Dennis hated breakfast in bed and said so.

"I'll have mine downstairs and come up again," he said. So Pauline had hers alone. There was a long mirror in a wardrobe door opposite, and in it she could see her reflection—a very charming reflection. The new negligee suited her, she decided, and she wondered wistfully why Dennis had not told her so.

She sighed and took up the letter.

My Darling Child (her mother wrote):

I am sitting in bed writing this, as I have not been very well. It seems such a long time since I saw you, Pauline, and as Daddy has to go to Los Angeles on business for a few days I am wondering if Dennis will spare you to me? I have not been very well—it's my silly old heart again, so Dr. Panthan says, but I feel sure a rest and a sight of you will put me right. How are you, sweet-heart? Your letters tell me so little, and I long to see you and know that you are happy. Of course, if Dennis will come too, we shall be only too pleased to have him, but I am sure he must be anxious not to leave business after such a long absence.

There was a good deal more, little details of the home life which seemed to Pauline so far away now and uninteresting. Then a last appeal:

Do come if you can; you don't know how much I want to see you. Pauline laid the letter down with a feeling of guilt. She wished she had told her mother of this trip to New York, and yet in a way she was glad now she had not, because this had she done so she knew this letter would never have been written.

She sighed and turned to pour some coffee, and then she saw another letter which had slipped out of sight behind the toast rack. It was addressed in her father's handwriting, and Pauline's heart

missed a beat as she tore the envelope open.

My dear Pauline:

I have got to go to Los Angeles for a few days on urgent business and could you manage to come to your mother? She is not at all well, and I do not like leaving her alone. I am sure Dennis will spare you if you tell him the facts. I hope you are both well.

In haste, Your loving Daddy.

I must go. Of course I must go." Pauline said aloud. She sat

up in bed and was surprised to see how her hand trembled as she lifted her cup.

The door opened, and Dennis came in.

"Mother's ill," Pauline said in a quivering voice.

"H! let me see." He took the two letters from her and read them. "It's not as bad as that, is it?" she asked chidingly.

Pauline's eyes filled with tears. "I shall have to go, Dennis."

Continued Next Week

### Who's Who TODAY

When Money Talks It Should Say—  
"SAVE ME!"

J. P. MORGAN, SR.

—Which is all the more reason for common sense thrift plans in our daily living. Being thrifty before the necessity arises will prevent the necessity from ever coming to pass.

**NATIONAL THRIFT WEEK**  
JANUARY 17 TO 23

—Only thinking people will know it — or care. But those who think NOW will think best.

## Hico National Bank

"There is No Substitute for Safety"

# CHEVROLET

## ANNOUNCES AN IMPROVED LINE OF SIX-CYLINDER TRUCKS SELLING AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

REDUCTIONS AS MUCH AS	\$70
Half-ton Pick-up	\$440
Sedan Delivery	\$545
Half-ton Panel	\$530
131" Stake	\$655
157" Stake	\$715

Again Chevrolet leads the way to economical transportation! Chevrolet announces a greatly improved line of Chevrolet six-cylinder trucks—featuring a new engine. A new rear axle. A new frame. Many progressive changes in design and construction. And selling at new, greatly reduced prices that only the world's largest builder of cars and trucks could achieve.

All 1½-ton models are now powered by a remarkable new Six-Cylinder Special Truck Engine. This is basically the same reliable power plant of last year—but Chevrolet has made it even smoother, more powerful, and more economical by the addition of 33 new improvements and refinements.

Chevrolet has also introduced an entirely new type of rear axle with the outstanding mechanical advantages of a four-pinion differential and a straddle-mounted pinion with bearing support on both sides.

In addition, the Chevrolet 131-inch truck now has a much stronger frame, with deeper, heavier side members. The 1½-ton models have a sturdier universal joint, as well as larger brakes, improved springs, and a new 15-gallon fuel tank.

Nothing that Chevrolet has ever done before in trucks can equal the importance of this announcement: A stronger, more powerful, more durable six-cylinder line. Even more economical than last year. And priced as low as \$440!\*

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

**Blair's Chevrolet Sales & Service**  
Hico, Texas

CHEVROLET TRUCK DEMONSTRATION WEEK—JANUARY 14 TO

Hico News Review

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY IN HICO, TEXAS

ROLAND L. HOLFORD Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter May 10, 1907, at the postoffice at Hico, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

One Year \$1.00 Six Months 75c Outside Hamilton, Bosque, Erath and Comanche Counties:— One Year \$1.50 Six Months 85c All subscriptions payable CASH IN ADVANCE. Paper will be discontinued when time expires.

Cards of thanks, obituaries and resolutions of respect will be charged at the rate of one cent per word. Display advertising rate will be given upon request.

Hico, Texas, Friday, Jan. 29, 1933

THE REVIVAL OF RELIGION

One of the most interesting developments of the year just ended is the increase in the attendance on church services, and in church membership. The Federated Council of Churches of Christ in America points to this as evidence of a revival of the spirit of religion. We have been told, that in the Catholic church there has been a growth in attendance.

This seems to us a very hopeful sign of the times. We went through a period, after the War, when it looked as if religion had lost its hold upon the people of America. From the beginnings of our Nation, we have always been a profoundly religious people.

The tents of every religion make it a consolation in time of suffering and need. There should be no feeling of shame on the part of the man or woman who, having neglected his religion and its call to duty when material things were going well with him, now feels the urge to come back and join again the ranks of the believers, seeking the spiritual consolation for a bruised soul.

We have heard men say that they were afraid of being sneered at if they turned back to the church now, after staying away from it through the fat years. We do not believe that anyone who has felt the spiritual illumination that comes from mere contact with the inspiring source of faith and hope that is in the Church can ever feel other than kindly toward others who, like himself, have felt the need to refresh their spirits and renew their faith.

Here bring your wounded hearts; here tell your anguish. Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal. We believe, as firmly as we believe anything, that the regeneration of our national moral, impaired by the disappointments and disillusion of these late hard years, will come about the more quickly if the people are really turning back to the religion of their fathers for strength and help.

THE BUSINESS OF KNOWING FACTS

The deeper we get into the mire of industrial and business depression the more clear it becomes that one of the principal causes of our present situation was the reckless overconfidence of supposedly "big" men in the unsupported assertions of other "big" men.

Nothing could be more amazing than the facts brought out in the inquiry in New York into the affairs of Samuel Insull and his companies. He walks into a bank and asks for a loan of millions. Nobody takes the trouble to inquire whether the securities he offers are any good or not; they are being sold at a certain price on the Stock Exchange, and that is enough for the bankers. They lend him the money, and now it turns out that the securities represented nothing, or practically that.

Jwar Krueger, the Swedish "Match King," likewise built up public confidence until the biggest bankers and investment houses lent him hundreds of millions on his word alone. They had no way of knowing, of course, that he had turned crooked, but they could have found out the facts about the worthless "securities" he unloaded on them.

We heard of one European representative of an American bank who nearly lost his job when he advised his boss to lay off loans to Krueger. The very men who were trapped into parting with money entrusted to them by depositors and investors, by reason of their own misplaced confidence in men like Insull and Krueger, are the ones who were most loudly demanding that the public should have confidence in themselves and their institutions.

We are very much in favor of a complete reform of our banking system, which will make it impossible for men handling other people's money to keep out of the game.

prison after they have parted with the money without knowing the facts. If that is lack of confidence, we confess to it. What this country needs is fewer banks and more real bankers.

THE LATEST CURE-ALL

We suppose it is entirely natural, when things are going badly, for people to want to change everything. Whenever we have any serious economic troubles there is always a crop of new schemes to set everything right again. These schemes usually involve a complete change in the form of our government and our system of banking, credits and money.

Just now the new scheme that is getting a lot of attention is one called "technocracy." The idea seems to be that there is so much technical energy available and the technical people know so much about how to use it, that we ought to turn the government over to engineers and let them run the country. We understand that everybody would have to do a little work under technocracy, a matter of perhaps three or four hours a day once in a while. But everybody would have plenty of time to go fishing, or attend the movies, and plenty of money with which to enjoy his leisure. If what the technocrats say turned out to be true.

One part of the scheme is to use kilowatt hours instead of gold for money. Money is to be based on units of energy produced or consumed. This strikes us as a pretty good idea in some respects, but we know some men who would starve to death if they were only paid in proportion to the energy they spend on their jobs.

Seriously, we haven't the slightest idea that the people of the United States, or any important part of them, are ready to scrap the system of government and the economic-industrial system under which we have got along pretty well. We all know the present social structure has its faults, and that our governmental machine creaks at times, but we are always pretty earnest and usually pretty prompt about patching the leaks and mending the cracks as fast as we discover them. And, we have a notion the old machine will run along pretty well for a few hundred years yet.

It doesn't do any harm, however, as we see it, for people to talk about better systems and why we ought to have them. The best ones we know anything about have perfection as their aim, even if they never reach it.

CONFUSION AT WASHINGTON

We hope this is going to be the last time that it will ever be possible for a hold-over Congress of "lame ducks" to make trouble and confusion in the national government.

The people voted last November to change a Republican President for a Democratic President, and to put a large Democratic majority into each House of Congress. But under the Constitution Mr. Hoover remains President until March 4th, and the Congressmen elected in 1930 remain in office also until that date. As a result we have the spectacle of members of one party in Congress consulting with and looking to the White House for guidance, and the members of the other party turning to New York to consult with the man who is going to be President after March 4th.

We have never seen a more tangled mess than this. It will all be changed if thirty-six states ratify the Twentieth Amendment to the Constitution, which is now before them. This would have the new President and the new Congress take office in January with no lame duck session of Congress between election and the new session. We understand that nineteen or twenty states have already ratified this amendment, and certainly there should be no delay on the part of the others, most of whose Legislatures are meeting this winter or spring, in adopting this important change.

The man who succeeds in marrying a good woman ought to put in at least half an hour a day thanking the Lord. And the balance of the time trying to make her believe that she got a bargain and not a job lot.—Exchange.

If you have the least doubt of a man's loyalty, don't trust him. It's dangerous to chop wood with an axe that is loose on the handle.—Exchange.

Another Gulliver Awakens

By Albert T. Reid



THE TIME FOR SUMMING UP

Three years of depression have ended and we can begin to sum up.

Hard times have brought ill winds—but they have also brought some healthful breezes.

Businesses and individuals have been forced to "write down" fictitious valuations and standards. This has naturally caused a great deal of hardship and a long black list of bankruptcies. But real readjustments had to occur to put a sound foundation under family and business life.

Those who expanded and operated on the principle that which goes up need never come down, and that boom prosperity would continue unabated forever, had to be deflated.

The individual has found that it is possible to live happily and comfortably on a pre-war basis. He has found that the arbitrage of wages is what the dollar will buy. He's come down to earth.

These are the "healthful breezes" of depression. The decks have been cleared for action, and the way to recovery is open.

As for the problems of depression, they are still vital and intense. Writing in the Yale Review, Sir Arthur observed that 1933 will be one of the most crucial years in modern history. The pressing and increasing weight of taxation stifles the capital (industry) of the world, creating unemployment and preventing industrial expansion and the further investment of money.

The burden of armaments, with their drain on national incomes and their constant threat to world peace, grows greater. In every important country the cost of wars, past, present and future, is the major item in the national budget. The question of foreign trade looms large on the economic horizon. In normal times, foreign sales amount to ten per cent of the gross in this country—and ten per cent is the margin between profit and loss in the average business. Today foreign trade is almost non-existent, due largely to a new and intense spirit of economic nationalism which finds its expression in tariff wars and embargoes. Almost every economist of distinction, here and abroad, stresses the need for revitalizing foreign trade as a factor in the work of recovery. Tied up with this is the problem of silver, which affects the purchasing power of half the world's people. When silver is depressed, as at present, the silver standard countries are unable to buy in the gold standard markets. The picture at home is undoubtedly more encouraging than the world picture.

We have the finest industrial organism in existence—we have the factories and the machines and the farms that are adequate to our needs. Our utilities, our railroads, our oil companies, our insurance institutions, are the harbingers of American progress. They represent honest national assets, as against the fictitious assets we counted on in the boom days. Because the machinery of distribution has slowed, it does not mean that the machinery of production is lacking or faulty.

Our greatest single problem is unemployment. Ten million of our working population is at present out of a job, and its buying has come to a stop. Much of this unemployment is temporary—part of it is the result of machine displacement of labor. Today the foremost industrialists are working toward plans to shorten the working day and to provide some means of unemployment insurance that will assure the able and willing worker a livelihood in bad times as well as good. It is difficult to believe that their efforts will end in failure. The weight of taxation, which forces retrenchment, is preventing the employment of many of those now seeking jobs.

This is America at the opening of 1933—a vast and incalculably rich land, which is gradually emerging from depression and entering a new era. It is still a land of promise, as it was in the days of the Argonauts. It has lost nothing that it really possessed. Its earth is still fruitful, its mines are still filled with metals, its factories are ready to make the necessities and luxuries its people want. Its people are courageous, and they still have faith. Its leaders retain those vital qualities—intelligence and vision—America will pull out of the depression—and, from the lessons that depression has taught, it may find a means of preventing both extreme rises and extreme drops in the economic and social cycle, and of creating genuine, permanent and sound prosperity.

Let the people curb the tax bill and the first great start will be taken toward industrial recovery and employment.

When the contribution box comes your way and you fish all through a pocket full of large coins and find a nickel, it does no good to drop it so hard it will make a big noise. The Lord can count money, and the congregation soon catches on to your game.—Exchange.

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IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

by CARL H. GETZ

Sign on Sixth Avenue shop: "During alterations, no business as usual."

You can buy steamship tickets to Europe here in New York on the deferred payment plan.

You can't sell bean shooters in New York. It's against the law.

New York is a great city for sandwiches. It is said that sandwich shops and restaurants here sell 946 different kinds of sandwiches. They sell for 5 cents to \$2.

Saw a well-dressed young lady selling men's neckties on the street last week.

There are many business men here who believe work must be distributed to relieve unemployment, that the work day must be shortened to five hours and the work week to five days.

A New York company claims to have perfected a synthetic rubber automobile tire which will run 375,000 miles.

Another New York company claims to have perfected a synthetic fabric which will make it unnecessary to grow cotton.

Many New York advertising men are trying to anticipate the influence of television upon American home life. It is said television will keep families more at home. Oil men interpret that to mean that less gasoline will be consumed. Theatre owners think it means decreased attendance.

The first horse mill for grinding flour was erected in New York in 1626 at 32 and 34 William Street.

New York's first wharf was erected in Moore Street south of Pearl Street in 1658.

It is said that when times get better a building is to be erected in New York which is to be higher than the Empire State Building.

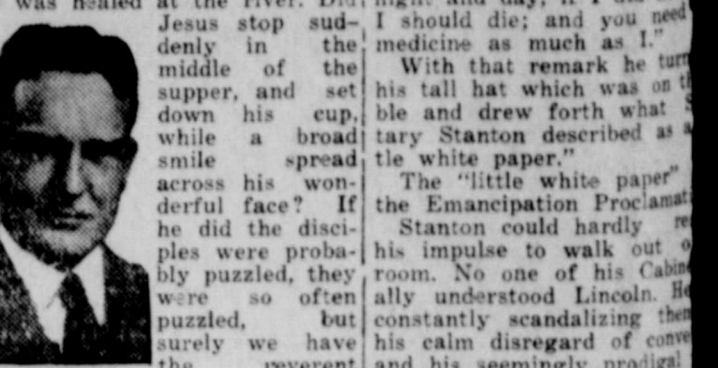
You won't believe this one but it's true: 40,000 persons in New York own bicycles.

BRUCE BARTON

Writes of "THE MASTER EXECUTIVE"

Supplying a week-to-week inspiration for the heavy burdened who will find every business trial paralleled in the experience of "The Man Nobody Knows"

A TEST OF GENIUS The shortest verse in the New Testament is "Jesus wept." That tragic note in his story the Gospel record has carefully preserved. How we wish it might also have told us what occurred on the night after the chronic old grumble was healed at the river. Did Jesus stop suddenly in the middle of the supper, and set down his cup, while a broad smile spread across his wonderful face? If he did the disciples were probably puzzled, they were so often puzzled, but surely we have the reverent right to guess what was in his mind, as he pictured the home coming of that cured old man. On that evening surely Jesus must have laughed.



Bruce Barton

Some one has said that genius is the ability to become a boy again at will. Lincoln had that type of genius. Around his table in Washington sat the members of his Cabinet silenced by their overwhelming sense of responsibility. It is one of the most momentous meetings in our history. To their amazement instead of addressing himself directly to the business in hand, Lincoln picked up a volume and began to read aloud a delightful chapter of nonsense from Artemus Ward.

Frequent chuckles interrupted the reading, but they came only from the President. The secretaries were too shocked for expression! Humor at such an hour—it was

Sunday School Lesson

by Rev. Charles E. Dunn

Lesson for Jan. 22, Mark 2:1-12 Golden Text: Mark 2:10 Jesus is at Capernaum. His headquarters during His ministry in Galilee. Such a crowd comes to hear Him that the door of His abode is completely blocked. Now there is something fundamental in this magnificent response to a living Message proceeding from the heart of a great soul.

Some there are who disparage what is spoken. "Doesn't not words" is their motto. But they forget that words ARE deeds. "By words alone," said the Greeks, "are lives of mortals swayed." And it was Jesus who declared that each of us is justified or condemned by his words.

In the case of Jesus their influence was wholly good. His sentences were laden with pure and quickening impulses. "The words I have spoken to you," He once said, "are spirit and are life." We detect the eager glow in the faces of that Capernaum throng as they listen.

But our attention is diverted by a paralyzed man carried by friends. Unable to push his way through the mob, they break open the roof, lowering him before Jesus, who does not, at first, attend to his physical disabilities. He sees a deeper need. "My son," he quietly announces, "your sins are pardoned." The sufferer's real trouble is inner, not outer. It is his soul, more than his body, that needs first aid treatment.

Look now at the stern faces of the Scribes. Jesus' declaration puzzles them. In their eyes sin can only be forgiven by the offering of a sacrifice or the formal statement of a priest. In answer to their hostility, the Master at once restores the invalid to sound health. By this physical test Jesus silences criticism. The astonished Scribes cannot ignore this proof of divinity. As the restored paralytic walks out, all with hearts thankful to God.

"We never saw anything like that!" What an appealing picture! Master can heal the body—still, He brings comfort and peace. Jersey's Help Boy to Cal. When Esley Hope Forb... a North Carolina 4-H Club living near Gastonia, finished education he will not be... out what he is going to do... he has a fine herd of Jersey... at home which will give... good job, and he can be his boss as well. For his outstanding... dairy work Esley won a... ship this last fall during the... Fair. The ward was made... large life insurance company... Raleigh, by the extension... at the state college. It was... highest honor which could... in a club member in the... For nine years this boy has... an active club member and... interested in dairy work. He... Jersey were a pair of two... ers which he bought for \$... That was back when dairy... were selling for much more... now, but the heifers do... him a cent. With that... has raised 28 purebred... and has 13 still in the... value is placed now at \$2... and his winnings at fair... around \$1,000. During the summer of... boy was chosen as a deputy... the national 4-H camp at... Washington, D. C. He was... outstanding club member... bled from all over the country... study the functions of the... ment with relation to agric... and to see the sights of... tion's capitol. Advice is like medicine... easier to give than to take... change.

Bud 'n' Bub

FURS THROUGH THE AGES

By Ed Kress

Advertisement for fur products featuring illustrations of various animals like silver fox, beaver, leopard, lynx, and ermine. Text includes: 'GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH ME... TAKE YOU TO THE COUNTRIES THAT SUPPLY THE WORLD WITH FURS... TELL US ABOUT IT PROFESSOR... THE FUR INDUSTRY IS AS OLD AS MAN HIMSELF... TODAY ALASKA PRODUCES THE GREATER PART OF THE FUR SUPPLY OF OUR COUNTRY... THE FURS CHIEFLY IN DEMAND ARE BEAVER, ERMINE, SEAL, FOX, SABLE, MINK, SKUNK, LYNX, MARTEN, MUSKRAT AND BEAR...'.

ISN'T IT Paul & Carroll Marguerite's money to keep out of the game?

Local Happenings

J. W. Richbourg was a business visitor in Hamilton Monday. We won't be undersold—Hudson's. Mrs. Chas. Bates spent last week in Dallas with relatives and friends.

Miss Emma Dee Hall is spending a few days in Hamilton, guest of Miss Katherine Maxwell. Mrs. Briley and daughter, Miss Thelma, of Carlton were in Hico Wednesday shopping. Mrs. C. L. Woodward was a week-end guest of her mother and sister in Brownwood.

All Groceries at bargain prices—Hudson's. W. E. Petty was in Dallas the first of the week buying merchandise for the Petty Dry Goods Store. Mrs. R. D. Robbins and Miss Annie Plerson were business visitors in Stephenville Monday afternoon.

Jerry Cozzens, of Bellville, who is connected with the Southern Union Gas Company, was in Hico the first of the week on business. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Langham were in Dallas Thursday buying new spring goods for their ready-to-wear shoppe. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh E. McCullough and daughter, Mary Ella, and Mrs. C. L. Woodward were visitors in Waco Wednesday.

J. P. Rodgers Jr. and son, Joseph Paul, and Joe Guyton were in Waco last Friday to attend the funeral services of an uncle, Wallace Guyton. A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. B. J. A. Grimland Jan. 2nd, weighing nine pounds. He has been given the name of Floyd Edwin. H. C. Frizzell, district manager for the Southern Union Gas Company, who resides at Bellville, was in Hico the first of the week on business.

We will buy your eggs—Hudson's. J. J. Smith spent Saturday in Waco, and while there attended the funeral services of Wallace Guyton, brother of J. A. Guyton of Hico. Misses Jewell, Lucille and Hazel Shelton, Mamie Bakke, also Leon Rainwater and Mr. Tillman, were visitors in Stephenville Sunday afternoon. Herman Segrest, who is attending North Texas State Teachers' College at Denton, was a week end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Segrest.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Blair and family were in Stephenville Sunday visiting their son, S. E. Blair Jr., who is attending John Tarleton College. Miss Johnnie Copeland, who is a student of North Texas State Teachers' College at Denton, was a week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Copeland. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brown and family left Monday for Austin to take their home. Their son, Russell, is a student of the State University, and the other children will enter school there.

Miss Zella Mirm Duncan of Hillsboro, and Joe Nelson of Clifton were week end guests of Miss Marguerite Fairry, Miss Duncan, who formerly resided in Hico, is now employed in a dry goods store in Hillsboro. Mrs. Bertie Lafferty and son, Johnnie Thomason, and Mr. and Mrs. Onie Bearden of Hillsboro, Miss Viola Huffman and Buford Lafferty of Abilene, were here last Thursday to attend the funeral services of Little Jimmy Ray Thomason. DR. V. HAWES, Dentist, Hico, Texas, live here and am in my office every day. All work guaranteed. My prices are reasonable. 49-tfc

NOTICE!

For the benefit of my customers, I will be open from 7 o'clock until 9 o'clock each Sunday morning. We are doing this to give better service to our customers.

J. E. BURLESON GROCERY

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Proffitt has been seriously ill of pneumonia, but is improving some this week. Mrs. W. F. Gandy and daughters, Rita and Lota, went to Fort Worth Sunday and were accompanied from there by Marylin Harrod, to Smithfield where they spent until Tuesday with Mrs. Gandy's brother, who was seriously ill. They returned home by way of Dallas and spent a short time with Mrs. Gandy's daughter, Mrs. W. D. Wilson and husband. Miss Mary Gandy accompanied them as far as Keller and visited her brother, Vernon Gandy and family. Mrs. Gandy's brother had not improved much upon their return home.

Miss Arietta Shaffer, who is employed in Los Angeles, California, this week sent her mother, Mrs. S. O. Shaffer, several sections of a California newspaper which contained news pertaining to the 44th Annual Rose Tournament which was held at Pasadena, California, January 2nd. Miss Shaffer, who witnessed the parade which was fifty miles long, declared it to be the best California has staged in years. Several towns participated in the event, and valuable prizes were awarded the winners. Buses of roses were used in all the decorations. According to Miss Shaffer, one of the most beautiful entries was the coach of roses in which Mary Pickford, screen actress, and the coach was of roses, sweet peas and gladioli, drawn by four white horses in pink satin harness and attended by coachman and footman. Other beautiful and unique vehicles and automobiles were in the parade and the entire line was one of gorgeous display.

Entertains Friends With Two Tables of Bridge. Miss Jeanette Randalls entertained with two tables of bridge at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lusk Randalls, on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Pear Salad, toasted crackers and tea were served at the conclusion of the games to Mrs. Hugh E. McCullough, Misses Emma Dee Hall, Katherine Randalls, Sara Lee Hudson, Laurel and Mildred Persons, Pauline Driskell and Thoma Rodgers.

Mrs. Roy French Entertains For Daughter. Mrs. Roy French entertained a few of the younger set with a bridge party at their home last Friday night when three tables were arranged in the living room for the games. The party was given in honor of her daughter, Miss Jeanette French. At the conclusion of the games, home made candies were served to Misses Mavis Hardy, Mary Bob Malone, Eileen Alexander, Mary Helen Hall, Mildred Boustead, the honoree, and Messrs. Jack Hollis, Floyd Blair, A. C. Hays, Ursie Hackett, Bill Rusk and Hobart Joiner.

Miss Marguerite Fairry Hostess To Bridge Club That-day Eve. Miss Marguerite Fairry entertained members and a few invited guests of the Tuesday Evening Bridge Club at her home on Thursday evening of last week. Four tables were arranged for the bridge games. Preceding bridge, all participated in a dice game, in which Miss Katherine Randalls scored high, receiving a lovely hand made handkerchief as a prize. Miss Mildred Persons won high in bridge and was presented with a hand embroidered guest towel. Miss Mable Anderson received the consolation prize, which was a little book on "What You Know About Bridge," pages of which were blank. Chicken salad, saltine flakes and hot chocolate were served to the members, Misses Sara Lee Hudson, Tot Wood, Thoma Rodgers, Mary Beth Norwood, Mamie Bakke, Mary Ellen Adams, Mrs. Verdie W. Miles, and the following guests: Misses Laurel and Mildred Persons, Jeanette and Katherine Randalls, Mable and Wynama Anderson, Pauline Driskell and Hansie Lee Richbourg.

MISS ALTA CASHON WEDS HERALD RICHARDSON OF FAIRY LAST SUNDAY. Miss Alta Cashon of Hico and Mr. Herald Richardson of Fairy were united in marriage last Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock at Pottsville at the home of Rev. O. O. Newton, who performed the ceremony. They were accompanied to Pottsville by Miss Jimmie Shirley and Audie Clark, who witnessed the marriage. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Minnie Cashon of Hico and a granddaughter of Mrs. J. C. White. She possesses a beautiful character, being very modest and unassuming. She numbers her friends by her acquaintances. The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Richardson of the Fairy community and is a young man of sterling qualities. He is held in high esteem by everyone in his community. The newly weds will make their home on the J. O. Richardson farm one mile south of Fairy. The entire community joins in wishing them happiness and success as they journey through life. If you feel good will, you can infuse it into the hearts and minds of others by looking kindly and pleasantly straight into their eyes. Hypnotism of this kind is beneficial and as I have no patent on it you are at liberty to practice it.—Exchange.

CHECKING UP ON SPORTS BY JACK ADAMS

Football attendance during the season just ended was 15 per cent below 1931 which was ten percent below 1930. Yale played this year to 100,000 fewer persons than last year; Harvard to 60,000 less. Notre Dame played to 440,000 persons. Michigan played before 223,000.

Colgate's Red Raiders will play two football games in New York next fall. New York University will be met October 21 in Yankee stadium and Tulane November 11 at the Polo Grounds.

Maple Lake (Minn.) high school football team the other day completed its second season without a defeat. The team was forced to punt but five times during the season.

The champion woman bowler of the world lives in Pueblo, Colorado. Her name is Mrs. Florence D. McCutcheon. The other night she rolled a perfect game.

So many baseball trades have been made recently the fans won't recognize their teams when they go to the parks next spring. The New York Yankees is about the only team which is standing pat.

On June 1, 1912, Chas. Thompson off Knight's Key, Florida, harpooned a whale shark weighing, it was estimated, 26,594 lbs.

Archery, as a sport dates back to 1676. There are 1,400 badminton clubs in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. The game is becoming more popular each day in this country.

On February 15, 1930, in a basketball game between Wenona, Ill., and Toluca, Ill., at Toluca for the championship of Marshall County, ten overtime periods were played. Wenona finally won.

The French played billiards as early as 1423. Last year Tommy Franza, Solvay, N. Y., bowled a fifty-one and a half hours, completing 128 games, averaging 133.

The United States saw its first skate sailing on Lake George, N. Y., about forty years ago.

About a year ago Sigmund Rued at Davos, Switzerland, made a jump on skis of 265.74 feet. Fred Newton, of Clinton, Okla., swam the Mississippi from Minneapolis to New Orleans, 2,300 miles, in 1931, in 742 swimming hours.

In 1929 the Haven, Kansas, High School football team defeated Sylvia, Kansas, eleven 256 to 0. Modern basketball dates back to 1891. Digging around old sports records we found this one: In April, 1892, A. Bowen and J. Burke in New Orleans fought 110 three-minute rounds to a draw.

Back in 1913 J. M. Burnett, of Australia, skipped rope 11,810 times without stopping. John Ennis, of New York, in 1910, walked from New York to San Francisco, a distance of 3,895 miles, in 80 days, five hours.

Duffau By ELMER GIESECKE. Farmers are very busy this week making preparation for another crop. There is considerable work being done at the school house. Several men are at work putting out shade trees and beautifying the grounds in general.

J. E. Arnold has returned to Fort Worth where he has resumed his place as one of the federal jury men. Seldon Cagers played Duffau in their annual basket ball game last Wednesday when the scores were 28 to 18 for boys and 58 to 8 for girls in their favor. Give us something easy.

Harrison Smart and Miss Grace Arnold attended singing at Hico Sunday evening. The Methodist Sunday school entertained the Baptist classes at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fallin Saturday night. Hot chocolate and waters were served to some forty or more who enjoyed the entertainment. Several from here attended the funeral services of Mrs. M. C. Neal, who was buried at Stephenville Saturday evening. Mrs. Neal lived in the community for many years and had considerable land here. H. H. Warren of Hog Jaw was out our way Tuesday. Give a woman plenty of time and plenty of pencil and she will sharpen it. Give a man plenty of pencil and plenty of time and he will come very near playing even in this world.—Exchange.

"BRAIN FODDER" TO GIVE EMPLOYMENT TO UNOCCUPIED. Harry Carr, in the Los Angeles Times, presented in his column, "The Lancer," a brain teaser that ranks along toward the top with the best of them. Try your luck. Carr calls his test "brain fodder," and writes as follows: The following test is made by the Bethlehem Steel company with two and three-quarter hours allowed for its solution. There is positively no catch in it, and every fact is relevant and must be considered. If you are really bright you can do it in from five to ten minutes. A train is operated by three men—Smith, Robinson and Jones. They are fireman, engineer and brakeman, but not respectively. On the train are three business men of the same names. Consider the following data about all concerned: 1. Mr. Robinson lives in Detroit. 2. The brakeman lives half way between Chicago and Detroit. 3. Mr. Jones earns exactly \$2,000 per year. 4. Smith beat the fireman at billiards. 5. The brakeman's nearest neighbor, one of the passengers, earns exactly three times as much a year as the brakeman, who earns \$1,000 per year. 6. The passenger whose name is the same as the brakeman's lives in Chicago. This is the question: Who is the engineer? SOME WORDS ABOUT THE "TEN MOST BEAUTIFUL WORDS"

The literary men are trying to pick out the ten most beautiful words in the language. How about these: "Contrary to your expectations, here's a Christmas bonus for you."—Atchison (Kan.) Globe. In the current discussion of beautiful words, lexicographers must not overlook "hell's bells." In addition to having rhyme and euphony, these two words cover a wide range of feeling and can be uttered in almost any company. Other good words are "you're hired," "raise," and many people believe "beer" has the glorious sound of prosperity and happiness.—Sedalia (Mo.) Capital. Apropos of the vogue for submitting prize lists of this and that, such as the Wampas baby stars, the ten best moments of the year, and the ten most beautiful words in the English language, I beg leave to submit my list of the ten most annoying words in the English language: 1—Blond 2—Moonlight 3—Yes 4—Money 5—Monkey 6—Heel 7—Diamonds 8—Platinum 9—Blond 10—Alimony. P. S. in "Starbeams" in the Kansas City Star. Dawn, hush, lullaby, murmuring, tranquil mist, luminous, chimes, golden and melody—these are Wilfred J. Funk's choices as the ten most beautiful words in the language. They possibly are beautiful—sometimes. Yet weary and cold we have looked into dawn when it was not beautiful, but rather forbidding. We have had "hush" so said to us that it was the acme of bitterness. We have heard lullabies that were anything but beautiful. Murmuring has frequently annoyed us in the theater. It is difficult for anything to become tranquil without being monotonous. Mist in the mountains has frequently delayed us so that we almost reached the swearing point. Chimes get out of tune. Much that is golden is counterfeit and under the tag "melody" passes much of the discord of life. If Mr. Funk wants ten beautiful words, here they are: work, charity, life, health, energy, enthusiasm, contentment, speed, religion and money.—Alexander James in the Staten Island (N. Y.) Transcript.

Cheese Making Demonstration To Be Held at Carlton Jan. 24th. There will be a cheese-making demonstration held at the Carlton School House in Carlton on Jan. 24th, beginning at 9 o'clock in the morning. Mr. J. L. Thomas, Extension Service Dairy Specialist of A. & M. College, will be present, and also County Agent C. E. Nelson. With a large quantity of cheap milk on the farms, cheese can be made with practically no cash outlay. All farm women and others who are interested, are invited to be present.

Palace Theatre. On account of the illness of the Magician, Mel-Roy, he will not be present at the show Friday and Saturday as advertised. ON THE SCREEN—"THE NIGHT OF JUNE 13" With Clive Brooks, and Lila Lee Talkatone Comedy. A show you can't afford to miss. Adm. 10c-25c.

SELL US Whole Milk Get More For Your Butterfat Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co.

The FAMILY DOCTOR by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D. JUST BETWEEN US— Now and then my patrons consult me on matters of public affairs, that concern the physical health, as well as the moral, for the family doctor cannot escape being a sort of a neighborhood mentor, being well-read and perfectly honest in his opinions. I have kept studiously away from the realm of professional politics; I wouldn't want to drag a skunk through the family circles where I have been always welcome. But the doctor is, or ought to be, a competent advisor on this thing called "prohibition." It challenges intelligent judgment everywhere, from every lover of the American family and the sanctity of the home. I worked hard to put this prohibition thing in operation; I have watched its workings from inside and outside. Let me tell you, friends: It has been turned into a colossal political graft for political gain. It has not "reformed" or "converted" a single saloon-keeper—it never will. It has cost the almost bankrupt taxpayers down to the very bread they eat—they are losing their homes—for taxes! It has not "reformed" anybody! But there are lots of jobs for political pot-hunters. Whether fathers and mothers stop teaching temperance and morals to their children, and leave it to prohibition agents, then they are no more fit to be parents. Listen: Many a young girl has told me in tears, "doctor, I was DRUNK when it happened!" Calls of that kind are increasing. I heard a politician-senator last night over the radio harping on what prohibition has done for the country. He has heaped a million dollars out of the game—of course he's for it! He doesn't know the truth, but his game pays HIM. Even our Savior did not say "Thou Shalt Not." He taught morals not jails. Parents, teach your children. It will pay. I have very little confidence in the patriotism and less in the common sense of a man who will live for years in a county and never takes his local weekly paper. As the barber says when he gets through with a customer, Next!—Selected. When a boy gets too big for his breeches, he ought to have another pair; of course, why not? He needs them.—Exchange.

CARD OF THANKS We wish to thank all for their assistance and kindness at the death of our little son and grandson. Also for the beautiful flowers—Mr. and Mrs. Billy Thomason, Mrs. C. Carpenter and family, Mrs. Bertie Lafferty and family. I-p. IF YOU HAVE FAILED TO REGAIN YOUR HEALTH, WHY NOT USE— Chiropractic ? It is the new science that gets sick people well, as so many sufferers have found out and are still finding out. You cannot afford to be sick. See Your Chiropractor. DR. H. H. COX CHIROPRACTOR Room 11, Midland Hotel Telephone 15

Wash Frocks New Wash Dresses, everyone fast color. Many styles including the New Puff Sleeve. These are by far the best values we have ever offered. 59c—\$1.00—\$1.95 G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.

OUR RECORD More graduates placed in positions in 1932 than by any other schools in the Southwest. Graduates made higher tests in speed and accuracy than ever before secured by all graduates of a business school in a three months course. Write for descriptive literature. BYRNE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE H. E. Byrne, President Dallas, Texas

# News of the World Told In Pictures

### Turns Now To National Problems



Relieved of his duties as governor of the state of New York at the beginning of the new year, President-elect Roosevelt is now giving his full time to national problems, to the selection of men for his cabinet and in conference with Democratic leaders mapping out a definite program to be put into effect when he takes office, March 4. According to plans, Mr. Roosevelt will go again to Warm Springs, Ga., for a short vacation during February.

### This Debt Repudiation Has Gotta' Stop —By Albert T. Reid



### Hornsby Now Working



Roger Hornsby, turbulent baseball star, is working daily in a St. Louis gymnasium to be in shape for his attempted comeback as a player at second base for the Cardinals this year, the team he led to a championship several seasons ago.

### Egg-Laying Champ



The fact that she has no name does not discourage Number 33, the white leghorn owned by George England of Inglewood, Calif. She holds the American record of 330 eggs per year and she's in training for the Chicago World Fair this year.

### Livestock and Furnishings Sell for \$1.18



John Hanzel, farmer and father of four motherless children, had an \$1800 judgment against him. The Farmers' Protective Ass'n. of Buck County, Pa., stepped in, controlled the bidding, bought a horse for 3 cents and the entire Hanzel livestock and furnishings for \$1.18 and gave all back to him on a 99 year lease. Photo shows Hanzel, his youngest son and horse which sold for 3 cents.

### Reported in Jungle



Paul Redfern of Georgia, unheard from since he hopped off in an attempted flight to Africa in 1927, has been reported alive in the interior of Brazil. An expedition plans to search for him in the jungles.

### Bride Is Killed



Traveling from Philadelphia to China and wed on Christmas to Christopher Mathewson Jr., former Margaret Phillips, crashed with her husband and was killed on their trip.

### Dietrich Is Sued



Marlene Dietrich, screen star and possessor of shapely legs, hides all under a great coat and newly adopted mannish trouser make-up and confers daily with her lawyer about the \$200,000 suit filed against her by movie producers, alleging refusal to act in pictures in which she signed to appear.

### Champion Liar



Phil McCarthy of Denver, Colo., is the champion liar of America. He went after the title with a story of a cockeyed cat, made mouser by science, and won the award of the Burlington, Wis., Liars' Club. 1500 alleged liars competed.

### Making Dad a Nurse



Dr. H. N. Bundesen, Health Commissioner of Chicago, has opened a class in Child Care for Fathers. Diplomas are presented at graduation. Photo shows Dr. Bundesen directing Daddy Galligan in the care of daughter, Clara Agnes.

### A Pole-Cat Pet



"Cute little fellow, this pole-cat," says Miss Ruby Knight of Atlanta, Ga., who has him for a pet. His name is "Stinky"—which is unfair, inasmuch as he has long since been denatured and is the sweetest and most loving "guy" imaginable.

### Success Forecasted



Toshia Mori, youthful Japanese beauty, is the first non-caucasian movie aspirant ever selected with the group named annually as giving promise of being a screen star during the year.

### "Stonewall" Kin



The first kin of Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson ever to reach stardom in moving pictures is a great-granddaughter, Miss Gretchen Wilson of Alexandria, La., 19 years old. She has just signed a starring contract.

### Baseball Now Under Way for 1933



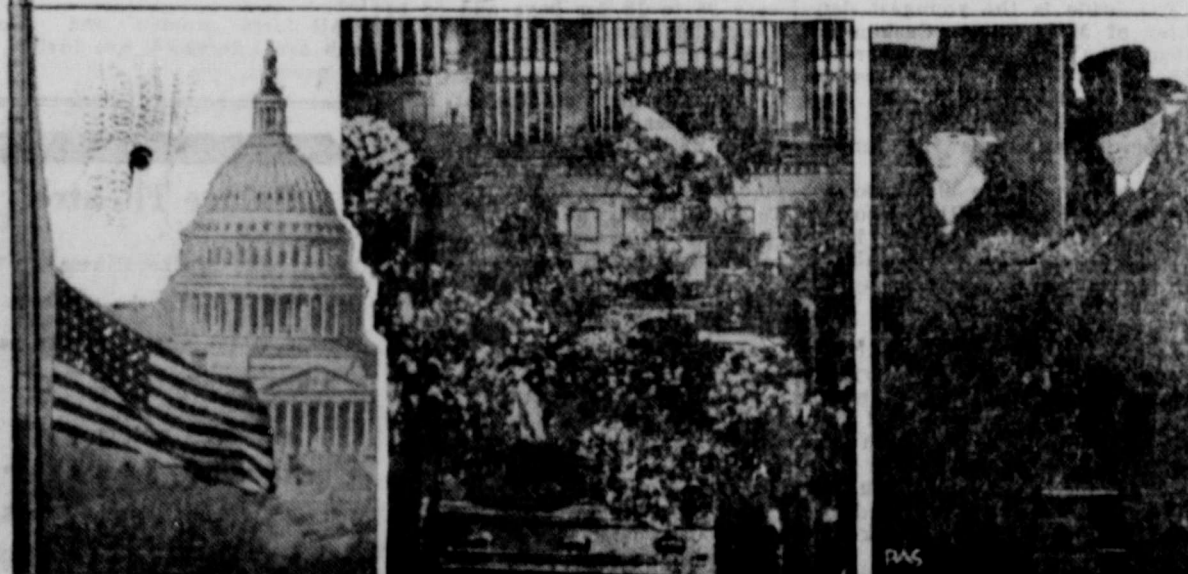
When "Babe" Ruth starts to limber up for another season of sweat, fans may know that another big league race is in the offing. . . . The "Babe" now works out daily in a New York gymnasium . . . taking off weight and getting ready for the training camp call, now but a few weeks away.

### They Will Stage Inaugural Show March 4



Although plans for the inauguration of President-elect Roosevelt into office, March 4th, are still indefinite, here is the committee in charge of the show. It is reported that simplicity will mark the ceremonies in accordance with the wishes of Mr. Roosevelt. . . . Those in the picture are, seated, left to right: James A. Farley, National Democratic Chairman and Admiral William D. Leahy, chairman. Standing: John F. Costello and John B. Colpays.

### Nation's Flags at Half Mast for Calvin Coolidge



On all federal buildings at Washington, and in cities, towns and hamlets throughout the nation, flags are at half mast for 30 days in honor of Calvin Coolidge, who now sleeps with his forefathers on a Vermont hillside. Photos show, left, flag at half mast on the Library of Congress with the Capitol in the background; center, body of the former president lying in state at the church in Northampton, Mass. Right, President and Mrs. Hoover arriving at Northampton to attend the simple ceremony which marked the funeral. . . . "as Calvin would have liked it."

### JOE GISH



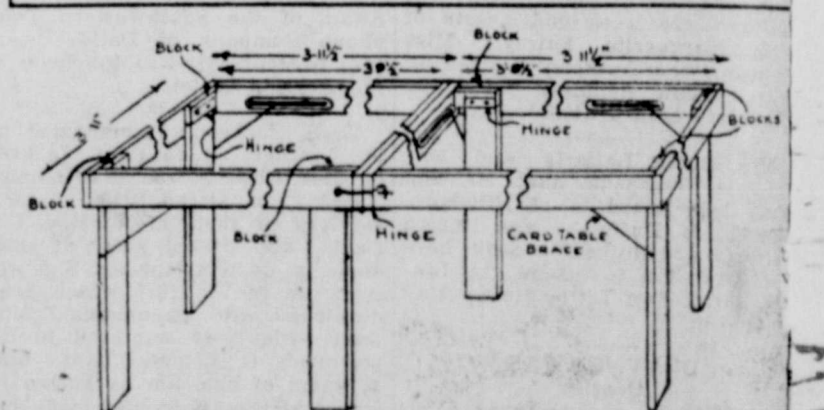
WE CALLOUSES YOU SEE ON MODERN YOUTHS' HANDS COME FROM WORKING THE NEW FANGLED CIGARETTE LIGHTERS.

### England's Beauty Queen



Being named "England's Queen of Beauty" is an honor to thrill any girl . . . but when such an award carries a \$2,000 cash prize, then one would be as happy as Miss Laura Wilde of London . . . who won.

## How to Make It



THE tennis table shown here can be easily made by anyone handy with tools. Because it is somewhat smaller than the regulation table it does not require as much room and when not in use it can be folded compactly and stored in a closet. The materials required are 4 pieces of soft wood 1 in. x 4 in. x 3 ft. 9 1/2 in. for sides of frames; 4 pieces 1 in. x 4 in. x 3 ft. 11 in. for ends of frames; 8 blocks 1 in. x 3 in. x 5 in. for corner braces; 6 pieces 1 in. x 4 in. x 2 ft. 2 1/2 in. for legs; 1 piece quarter-inch pressed wood 4 x 8 ft. 2 hinges 3/4 in. x 3 in. on each flange; six hinges 1 in. x 4 in.; six card table braces or Bessemer rods, which may be had at a hardware store; two three-inch screen door hooks and screw eyes; and a few screws. Make two frames 3 ft. 11 in. by 5 ft. 11 1/2 in. each by letting the longer pieces overlap the ends of the shorter pieces at the corners. Strengthen two corners in each frame with blocks as shown, making the edges flush with the top edge of the frame. Hinge each corner leg to the bottom of the block or corner brace, allowing half an inch between the inside of the frame and the edge of the leg for the free passage of the Bessemer rods. Hinge the two middle legs in the same way so that one folds towards one side of the table and the other toward the other side. Attach the Bessemer rods as on a card table. Join the two frames together on their shorter sides by placing the larger hinges at the bottom so that one frame can fold against the other. There remains now only the top. Pressed wood is used because it will not buckle or warp. Have your lumber dealer saw it in two pieces 4 ft. x 4 ft., caulking him to keep the edges true. Screw one piece to each frame, letting it extend one-half inch beyond the frame on all sides except where the two frames are joined. The screws may be counter-sunk and covered with plastic wood. The top of the table is set up in a hole in the table on either side. If desired, the legs can be tapered to 1 x 3 inches at the bottom.

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert... Dr. and Mrs. Terrell of Stephenville were here this week to see... N. Phillips who was ill of pneumonia...

Worth, Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Paterson of Iredell and J. E. Pierce of Meridian... R. N. Phillips who has been ill with pneumonia, died at 5 p. m. January 15th...

THIS WEEK IN WASHINGTON

Save Trade, Says Butler



Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, Columbia university, and President of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace...

GUM BRANCH P. T. A.

The Parent Teachers' Association of Gum Branch met in regular session Friday night, Jan. 19. The house was called to order by the chairman...

Job Hunting Army

There is, however, another "army" already beginning to assemble in Washington, and promising a swell rapidly from now on. And that is the army of job-seekers under the new Administration...

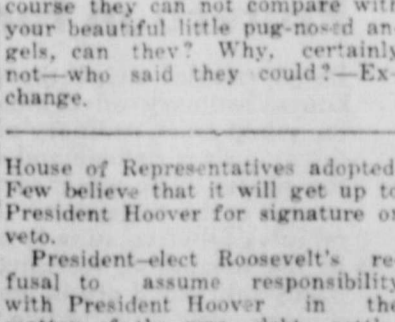
The Roosevelt Cabinet

Washington gossip who profess to have direct information from the next President's intimates, are saying that nobody will go into his Cabinet or into any of the other major posts...

Dry Fork

We are having some warm weather at this writing. A party was given Saturday night by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stark...

Yale Football Coach



Reginald Root, Yale '26, of Lelroy, N. Y., and an assistant coach under Malvin A. Stevens...

Flag Branch

Doyle Dotson of Underwood community spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Bud Dotson...

Fairy

By FAIRY CORRESPONDENTS

We are having some warm, threatening weather at this writing. There is still some sickness in the community...

Gordon

Mr. and Mrs. Chaffin visited Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Chaffin of near Meridian Friday...

Camp Branch

We are having some bad weather this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Collier and son, Russell...

Box Supper at Gum Branch

There was a box supper at Gum Branch Friday night, Jan. 13. The boxes were auctioned off by W. N. Stephens...

Watch Your Kidneys!

Doan's Pills. If bothered with bladder irregularities, getting up at night and nagging backache, heed promptly these symptoms...

Safety First

THE PUBLIC should be prudent in seeking relief from pain. Take nothing which does not have the approval of the medical profession...

Watch Your Kidneys!

Doan's Pills. A Diuretic for the Kidneys. INSTANT on the tablet you know to be safe...

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Salem

By MRS. W. C. ROGERS

Some foggy mornings are here but we wish a cold norther would come soon. Mrs. W. E. Lambert and daughter...

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VERY LATEST By Patricia Dow



Women will have style in apparel even at the expense of physical comfort. This is a fact known to designers through experience...

# When LOWER PRICED, HIGH GRADE GROCERIES Are Sold In Hico, Hudson Will Sell Them!

A Few SPECIAL Week-End Prices For CASH & CARRY

Post Bran .....	2 for 15c	25 oz. K. C. Baking Powder, 2 for .....	31c
Quaker Oats, 55 oz. ....	13c	Arm & Hammer Soda 2 for .....	13c
Kellogg's Pep .....	09c	8 lbs. Compound .....	48c
Lg. Tomatoes, 2 cans .....	13c	48 lb. sack Flour .....	65c
Lg. Corn, 2 cans .....	15c		
Pork & Beans .....	05c		

OUR SPECIAL COFFEE		3 LBS. for 57c	
(Ground Fresh While You Wait)			
2 lb. box Saltine Flakes .....	21c	3 lbs. Max. House Coffee .....	77c
25 lb. sack Table Salt .....	23c	3 lbs. Admiration Coffee .....	80c
20 lb. sack Meal .....	23c	Bulk Coconut, lb. ....	14c
Lamp Chimneys, 2 for .....	15c	Green Beans, No. 2 can .....	8c

These are just a few of our MANY BARGAINS for this week. Come In and Select Your Needs We Will Make the PRICE Suit YOU!

Better Beef & Pork Luncheon & Cured Meats  
**Hudson's Hokus Pokus**  
GROCERY & MARKET

### PENNEY MANAGERS ADVISED TO USE SPACE IN PAPERS

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 9.—A strong argument for newspaper advertising and its results recently was sent by the advertising department of the J. C. Penney company, operators of a national chain of retail stores, to its store managers. The message follows:  
 "(1) Do you want to be certain of reader interest? Then use the newspapers. Many a circular receives only a glance, while the local newspaper, with hundreds of general news items is read thoroughly from first to last page.  
 "(2) Do you want representation in the same 'shopping window' as the other merchants of your town use? Then use the local newspaper. Women, the purchasing agents of the home, read newspaper advertising daily, whereas many a circular is tossed into the waste basket without a glance.  
 "(3) Do you want fast action? Then use the newspaper. The ad that you run today, if it contains real merchandise news, will bring immediate results tomorrow. You can receive and sell out a consignment of merchandise with newspaper advertising in less time than it takes to prepare a circular.  
 "(4) Do you want to be recognized as a factor of importance in your community—a real hometown store? If you do, use the newspaper—it undoubtedly is a strong factor in the building of good will and acceptance by the whole town as a good place to trade."—Publisher's Auxiliary.

### WOMAN LOST 20 POUNDS IN 4 WEEKS

Mrs. Mae West of St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I'm only 28 yrs. old and weighed 170 lbs. until taking one box of your Kruschen Salts just 4 weeks ago. I now weigh 150 lbs. I also have more energy and further more I've never had a hungry moment."  
 Fat folks should take one half teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water in the morning before breakfast—it's the SAFE, harmless way to reduce as tens of thousands of men and women know.  
 For your health's sake ask for and get Kruschen at any drug store—the cost for a bottle that lasts 4 weeks is but a trifle and if after the first bottle you are not joyfully satisfied with results, money back.

### R. R. ALEXANDER STORE

Everything for everybody. A complete line of package goods.  
 Live and Let Live Store  
 Headquarters Watkins' Remedies  
 Jewelry Repairing

### WANT ADS

**FOR SALE**—Several good milk cows.—Farm Imp. Supply Co. 31tr  
**QUALITY CHICKS**—For the best in English White Leghorns, at reasonable prices, get Dublin Poultry Farm chicks at Dublin Hatchery, Dublin, Texas. Write or come to see us. 34-41D.

**Who Wants a Beautiful Piano at a Bargain?**  
 We have in this vicinity a splendid upright piano with duet bench to match, also a lovely Baby Grand in two tone mahogany. Rather than reship will sell either of these at a bargain. Terms if desired. Address at once, Brook Mays & Co. The Reliable Piano House, Dallas, Texas. 31-4c

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—428-acre Stock Farm. Write Box 278, Hico. 33-tfc

**GRAVEL and Sand for sale**—Phone J. W. Fairley or W. S. Patterson. 35-52P.

### NOTICE!

Any person that prepared a will or read or signed the same as a witness of the late W. A. (Bill) Terrell, please communicate with his daughter, Mrs. John L. Terrell, Route 1, Walnut Springs, Texas. 34-2c.

### Hog Jaw

By OMA ROBERSON

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Lambert spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Land and children of Salem.  
 Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Elkins were business visitors in Fort Worth last Saturday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Bud Stringer and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Roberson spent Saturday night with their brother and sister, Jim and Mollie Burgan of Duffau.  
 Misses Delma Littleton and Adena Elkins visited Oma Roberson Saturday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. George Christopher of Hico visited Mr. and Mrs. Willie McFadden Sunday.  
 Willard Leach spent Saturday night with Paul Wren of Hico.  
 E. S. Jackson was in Lometa Tuesday to attend the funeral of one of his nieces, Miss Ora Davis.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roberson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roberts of Duffau.  
 Miss Velma Childress visited Mrs. Clayton Lambert Sunday.

### RETURNS TO SERVE OUT HIS TIME AND FINDS THE PENITENTIARY MOVED

HUNTSVILLE, Texas, Jan. 18.—Andy (Bob) Wilson, 56, returned to the State penitentiary Wednesday, after an absence of twenty-nine years, to complete a two-year sentence for horse theft.  
 After a nomadic venture which took him to our continent, Wilson appeared at Rusk Tuesday, to re-enter the prison from which he was learned to be serving as a trustee. But, in 1918 the penitentiary was moved and C. E. Jay, a Rusk Constable, brought him a distance of seventy-odd miles to the modern prison of the State.  
 Wilson said a longing for his home State and a desire to care for his aged parents prompted him to terminate his endless journey and give himself up.  
 In a conversation with several men at Rusk Tuesday night, it was learned that Wilson and a companion attended a gathering at Stephenville, in Erath County, in 1903. A man was thought to have been killed and, fearing suspicion because they were the only strangers present, Wilson and the friend took horses and fled. They were arrested in a short time and charged with horse stealing.  
 With less than a year of his sentence to serve, Wilson, a trusty, became angry at a prison guard and walked away. He said he worked for a cattle company in Manitoba, Canada; went to South America with a packing company in 1907, moved to British East Africa on a hunting expedition and spent some time in China and Tampico, Mexico, before returning to Texas.  
 Prison officials here said his absence was the longest of any escaped prisoners who returned.

### Office Improvements Made.

The Higginbotham Bros. Lumber Company, of which Mark Waldrop, is local manager, made some office improvements this week worthy of mention which add very much to the appearance as well as the convenience of same.  
 The office space has been partitioned off from the lobby by lattice work reaching to the ceiling. The upper part of this has been completely torn down, and extends only a few feet high forming a counter, the top of which is finished with high grade lumber.  
 Mr. Waldrop believes in keeping abreast with the times, eagerly awaiting opportunities to be progressive along business lines.

### A LITTLE FUN

**Piccolo**—What do you mean, Blowhard's fortune is represented by figures running almost up to \$5,000,000?  
**Jiggolo**—Well, he has all but the five.  
**Mrs. Gnaggs**—Before we were married you used to say you could listen to my voice for ever.  
**Mr. Gnaggs**—Well, at that time I had no idea I'd ever have to do it.  
**"I'm going to give a series of lectures on Russia."**  
**"But you've never been there."**  
**"Well, neither have the people who will hear the lecture."**  
**Simpkins**—You say you like my books?  
**Twombly**—Well, I'm stuc kon two of them.  
**Simpkins**—Which two?  
**Twombly**—The two I bought.  
**Goforth**—How do you divide two cars between your seven children and your wife?  
**Comeback**—Oh, three ride in one and four in the other and I walk and my wife uses a taxi.  
**O'Llaherty**—Now, you've been fighting again. You've lost your two front teeth.  
**Son**—No, I ain't Pop; I got 'em in me pocket.  
**Broccoli**—Why did Sophonisba marry that man? He's deaf and dumb and has St. Vitus dance.  
**Spinachi**—Well, I had to give Susie the air—she turned out to be one of those Iowa girls.  
**Wollop**—Whatya mean, "Iowa girls?"  
**Scollup**—You know—"Iowa dressmaker's bill." "Iowa month's rent," etc.  
**Client**—What do you think of the idea of giving the money back to the bank and asking for a light sentence?  
**Lawyer**—Rotten! How would you be able to pay me then?  
**Leary**—Is that fellow McFall all right to take on a fishing trip?  
**Wyse**—Is he? Say, besides doing the cooking he'll think up lies for the whole bunch.  
**"How did the detectives discover that the gangster was disguised as a woman?"**  
**"He passed a milliner's window without looking in."**

### Honey Grove

By MRS. J. P. CLEPPER

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burden were in Hamilton one day last week and also visited Mrs. Burden's mother, who is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Wade.  
 Theibert Roberts visited Mr. and Mrs. Jewell Hickman of near Carlton recently.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Walker Currie of near Carlton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan and family Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Lee Petrey and little son of near Carlton spent the week end visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burden.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Roberts visited relatives in Eastland Saturday, returning home Sunday.  
 Miss Esta Lee Jordan was a guest of Miss Geneva Upham of near Carlton Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burden have been in the Raymond Proffitt home at Hico several times in the last few days at the bedside of their baby who is ill. Mr. Proffitt is a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Burden.  
 J. P. and Perry Clepper were in Hamilton on business Monday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lemond visited M. D. Slaughter and family in the Altman district Thursday.  
 Mrs. Slaughter and children were sick of flu, but are better.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams and little daughter were guests in the W. A. Moss home Sunday afternoon.

Of course you are much the smarter, but the other fellow may have a little sense. At least, that is what other people think.—Exchange.

If every man would only spend enough to live decently, the world would soon be full of rich people. It's not what we need that costs so much, but what we imagine we need.—Exchange.

### E. H. Persons

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
HICO, TEXAS

### SPECIAL!

Dr. West's tooth paste, regular 25c value 2 for only 37c  
 16 oz. bottle of rubbing alcohol for 39c  
 Try our spring tonics. They make you feel fine.

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

## WINTER PLOTS A WICKED CRIME

**THE VICTIMS:** Those Motors Using Ordinary Oil that Drains Away from Heated Working Surfaces.

**THE TIME:** Those Cold Starting Minutes While Precious Motor Parts Must Run Dry at Warming Speed Until Oil Is Pumped from Below.



**GET THE "Hidden quart" in time**

**THE QUART THAT STAYS UP IN YOUR MOTOR AND NEVER DRAINS AWAY**

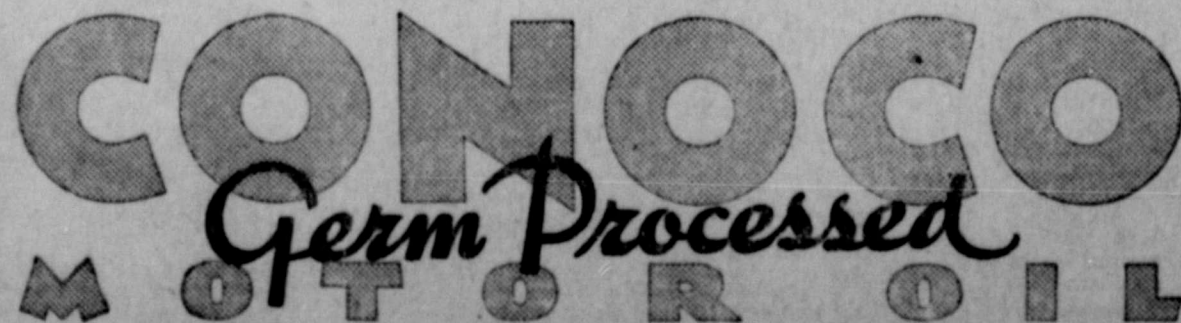
**CONOCO**

The Germ Process (exclusive Conoco patent) imparts to this motor oil that peculiar ability to penetrate and combine with metal surfaces. Of the first filling about one quart will "hide" itself up in your motor's precious working parts. This hidden quart never drains away. It becomes a part of the motor itself, worth its weight in gold.

## The One Oil that Gives You Perfect Protection for Winter's Worst Days Ahead

Drip! trickle! drip! through long night hours, ordinary oil drains away. When the pump quits, ordinary oil quits, leaving the motor's parts high and dry. You touch the starter. The motor roars. The pump strains at the sluggish oil. It is only a few minutes till circulation is completed. But, in the meantime, working surfaces only partly lubricated are in contact, while the motor makes three to five thousand revolutions. This causes 50% of all motor wear.

Prevent this loss. Choose not merely a quick oil, but an oil that never leaves. Choose the oil with the "hidden quart" that penetrates and combines with the metal surfaces of the motor itself. In the emergency of an empty crankcase, users have driven many miles, without damage, on this "hidden quart alone. This proves that your motor need never suffer while waiting upon the pump. Don't remain in doubt. Drain and refill with the "hidden quart oil today.



CONOCO TRAVEL BUREAU, DENVER... WRITE FOR FREE PASSPORT, MAPS & TRIP PLANNING SERVICE

When you do your best, your responsibility ends.—Exchange.

## New Arrivals IN Spring Goods

We have just received new Hats of the latest styles in the bright spring colors, and they are priced very reasonably.

### NEW SILK DRESSES

in the latest colors and styles. These are made of the newest spring materials and are priced so low that everyone can afford a new spring dress.

We also have received a shipment of wash dresses in new styles of tub fast prints.

New piece goods, and in fact all kinds of new merchandise.

A new lot of tennis shoes has arrived in all sizes.

Come in and look over our stock.

## W. E. Petty

—Sell For Cash  
 —Sell For Less