

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

VOLUME XLVIII

The Hico News Review

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1933

NUMBER 36

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

Cranfill's Gap

By JAS. H. KNIGHT

The phone line from here to Mesohoro is being built and when complete will give those phone connections with a plum good town. Rev. West is booked to fill his regular appointment here next Sunday.

The Methodist people will hold their quarterly conference at Mt. View next Sunday. The Presiding Elder will preach at the morning hour after which dinner will be served on the ground and then the conference will be called.

The highway people are threatening to start work on the bridge across Meridian creek right away. Henry Wilson, who lives out towards Foary was here Monday wearing his smile that has been with him for many years.

Bob Webb and family have moved to a ranch near Hamilton where Bob has a job. G. C. Keeney, the managing editor of the Carlton Poultry Farm was here one day last week talking about chickens.

Will Summers, who lives over on Camp Branch believes in preparedness. He was here Friday after extras for his binder and he got them.

The basket ball boys have received their new suits and they look nifty. Some one said they were trying to out shine the girls. Our old bachelor friend says they can't do it.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Rude received a message from their daughter, Mrs. Luther Adams of Fort Arthur that their little grandson, Junior, was dead.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Schrank of Aleman, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neal Rude last week. Mr. Schrank runs a hatchery at his town.

Willie Fort's house down on Boggy Creek is nearing completion. Charley Hovind was over from Spring Creek Monday looking after business matters.

Hans Rierson, age about 91, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jim Nelson, near Norse last Thursday and was buried in the St. Olef Cemetery Friday in the presence of a large assembly of relatives and old time friends. Revs. Urnes and Thorson conducted the services.

Speaking about old timers, we have near here several who have passed their 90th mile post. K. M. Knudson of the Percival community was here Monday. Martin is one of those fellows who believes in patronizing home folks.

The Hamilton aggregation came down here Friday night and let the Outlaws of our city give them a good trouncing in a hot basket ball game. On their way home they had the misfortune of losing one of their cars by fire. We failed to get any particulars.

Alfred Wickman is again running his restaurant and drink stand, Cleo Tillingshat run it awhile and gave it up. Several of our citizens have been getting busy paying taxes on their cars.

Mrs. Charley Heel went down to Norse Monday to attend a quilting bee. Miss Alice Mae Bertelson reports the Boney school as progressing smoothly.

It begins to look like the merchants are going to have to build some hitch racks as it is no uncommon sight to see saddle horses, wagons and buggies on our streets.

MEMBERS OF W. M. S. OF M. E. CHURCH ATTENDED A ZONE MEETING AT CARTON

Several members of the W. M. S. of the local Methodist Church attended a zone meeting at Carlton Monday afternoon. This zone comprises the auxiliaries of the Methodist Churches of Hamilton County and these meetings are held each Fifth Monday.

The program for the afternoon was sponsored by the Hamilton auxiliary and was very helpful as well as entertaining. A beautiful laid work quilt with the names of members of each auxiliary embroidered on it was presented by Mrs. Brooks, president of the Evant Society to Mrs. Robert McKinley of Hamilton, president of the zone. In appreciation of her efficient work the prize was awarded to Mrs. McKinley.

At the invitation of Mrs. Clyde Pittman, president of the Hico W. M. S., the next zone meeting will be held at Hico the Fifth Sunday in May.

After the program the Carlton ladies served refreshments to about sixty people at which the various auxiliaries took advantage of the opportunity to become better acquainted.

Those attending from Hico were Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Cunningham, Mesdames Hattie Norton, Dan Medford, Lusk Randalls, H. N. Wolfe, S. E. Blair, C. W. Malone, R. R. Alexander, J. V. Leath, G. W. Everett, Clyde W. Pittman and Miss Rosalie Eakins.

If your friend has some particular fault to which you object, keep it to your self. You might save him \$11.95 and maybe yourself a black eye.—Exchange.

Here's a Bracer For Raisers of Turkeys Over This Territory

By JAS. H. KNIGHT

Dellis Seago, local manager of the Hico Poultry & Egg Co., finds a lot of inspiration for turkey raisers in the situation which in the season just recently closed caused turkey raisers so much worry and dissatisfaction.

Mr. Seago is of the opinion that this condition will have a most favorable reaction, and point the way toward prosperity for farmers of this section. This is the way he looks at it.

"Never before were so many turkeys eaten in one day as on Christmas day just passed. There is a reason: Low Prices. The low prices attracted the consumer—the news spread like wildfire—a complete sell-out of turkeys on practically all markets in the United States for Christmas was the result. These low prices, since they could not be avoided, in reality took the place of a huge national turkey advertising program. 'Big Business Men' would call it the most successful advertising campaign of the year.

"We say this advertisement will pay big dividends every year—and here's why: The low turkey prices were the talk of every town—the talk of every nation. Many millions ate turkey that had never tasted the delicious flavor of turkey before. It is but natural that these millions will demand turkey in the future; thus: The road has been opened for greater turkey production and relatively higher prices next Fall.

"By all means arrange for sufficient breeding stock now for a big turkey raising program next year. Be ready to cash in on turkey profits next Fall. 1933 turkey raising should pay liberal dividends. We shall help keep the public thinking about turkeys."

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BIRTHDAY DINNER COMPLETE SURPRISE TO MR. AND MRS. E. B. NOLAND AT SALEM

A surprise birthday dinner was given to Mrs. E. B. Noland at their country home in the Salem community by their children last Sunday, Sunday morning both Mr. and Mrs. Noland were agreeably surprised when all their six sons and families had arrived within fifteen minutes' time. Baskets of good things to eat were unloaded and a big dinner was enjoyed.

The parents and the six sons ate at the same table and enjoyed talking over childhood days of the children and also younger days and experiences of the parents.

This was in celebration of the 57th birthday of Mrs. Noland. The entire day was enjoyed by every member of the family and one to be long remembered.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Noland and daughter of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Noland and children, T. M. Noland and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Noland and children, F. V. and Rayburn Noland, all of Salem.

Hico Athletic Club Reports Successful Week of Activities

By S. J. CHEEK, JR.

The Hico Amateur Athletic Association held its weekly meeting Tuesday night. There are now about 50 members.

Following the meeting were two hot basketball games. The Hicks played the Hico High a very hotly contested game, with the former winning 22 to 8. The second game was between the Big Rock Hustlers and the Hicks. Big I took this game by a score of 10 to 8.

Monday night the Hicks engaged the Clairette team. Clairette won the first game 16 to 11, but the Hicks came back with an 18 to 14 victory over the same team in the second encounter.

Listen, if you don't believe the Hicks have a basketball team, just come down and watch 'em. Wednesday night, February 8, they will encounter some team. Hick "Heck" Hollis will be cheer leader of the Hicks' rooting squad. If you know Heck, then his yells that he will lead will be worth the price of admission. The Hicks are arranging a big show for Wednesday night. Part of the amusements are already arranged. Besides a basket ball game, are as follows:

"Dead Eye" Dick, one of the Hicks' fighting men, will engage—no engage is too mild—will fight "Apples" Wright of the Fairy Athletic Club. Both boys are in training, and both are out to settle a grudge between themselves.

The big flyweight fight card brings together Perry Clepper and Charley Paddock, the retired champ of athletic clubs in Stephenville in the past. Clepper has agreed and "Rough-House" Charley is a sure bet to fight.

"The Waco Kid," one hundred and eighteen pounder, has left a challenge, and the matchmakers are selecting him a suitable opponent.

Wednesday night is to be "Show Nite." Starting promptly at 7:30 will be a battle royal between four boys blindfolded with one hand tied behind their backs. Every one come out and see our show. There will be plenty of boxing and wrestling, and from one to two hours of fast, thrilling entertainment.

Remember Wednesday night, Time, 7:30; place, next door to Ross Poultry & Egg Co.

ON TEXAS FARMS

By W. H. Darrow, Extension Service Editor.

"During the six years I have owned a steam pressure cooker, canned peas have paid the doctor, the grocerman, the blacksmith, the beauty parlor operator, and even for my husband's tobacco," declares Mrs. Solon Lea, president of Mitchell Home Demonstration Club in Haskell county. "By boarding 11 cotton pickers out of my pantry this year I have paid for a piano. When I need the chicken yard grubbed, hot bed made, or garden work done, I pay for the work with canned products."

Ten Bexar county farm women acting as wardrobe demonstrators in their home demonstration clubs found they could dress becomingly for an average of \$32.71 last year. It took planning and wise buying to do it, they explain, but declare the result is worth the effort.

Five Kaufman county farmers who conducted pasture demonstrations last year on 183 acres have made returns averaging \$8.15 per acre for an average investment of less than 50 cents per acre.

Seventy 4-H club boys who fed pigs in Childers county last year made slightly less than \$1 per animal for their labor and investment even though they produced pork at the low feed cost of 2.2 cents per pound. Fifteen boys who raised litters of pigs made an average of \$17.61 for their labor and investment.

It cost 11 Burleson county farmers \$45.54 to bud 580 native peach trees to improved varieties last year. The buds on 401 trees were successful, and the owners gave to the county agent their estimate that the improved trees are worth \$819.30.

Keeping Up With TEXAS

A burglar who entered the home of Mrs. John Block at Gainsville while she was attending a funeral made coffee and ate a lunch which he found in the ice box. The man left a pair of shoes and a flashlight which he exchanged for a pair of shoes and a flashlight found in the house. He also took a man's suit, a dress coat and a sweater.

A freak automobile collision, involving a hit-and-run driver, early Sunday took the life of D. E. Milson, 25, Perryton. In a bill when two cars collided on a highway within the city limits of Canadian, Passers-by barely saved two persons from being burned to death in the Milson car which caught fire after the crash. Witnesses walking along the highway from a dance said a car pulled into the road in the path of the Milson car, hitting it and hurling it into a tree. Almost wrapped around the tree, the automobile caught fire. The second car sped away. Milson and his young son were hurled free of the wreckage. The other occupants were pulled from the flames.

Creation of a federal communication and power commission to control all radio, telegraph, telephone and other methods of communication was proposed in a bill introduced Saturday by Chairman Rayburn of the house interstate commerce commission. The measure is in line with President-Elect Roosevelt's program to reorganize of the government, the Texas Democrat said. It would abolish the present radio and power commissions and provide but free to supervise both functions. In addition, supervision of the telegraph and telephone systems would be transferred from the interstate commerce commission to the new group.

Fifty thousand dollars in gold, the loot of outlaws active in the Southwest long ago, is the buried treasure that busy picks and shovels are seeking in the Hollow Hill near Lake Worth at Fort Worth. Ever since the early '80s, R. B. Hagood, 1417 Gould Avenue, has heard of the legend that members of the Jesse James or Dalton gangs hid a trunk full of gold in a cavern under the hill. All visible evidences of the existence of a cave have long since been destroyed by nature or, perhaps, by the robbers seeking to hide the place of concealment, except for an almost entirely blocked entranceway, Hagood said.

Officers began a search Sunday for a woman "herb doctor" who fleeced Mrs. Ella Gillespie of Waxahatchie out of \$500. By working hard and living frugally, Mrs. Gillespie had accumulated a sizeable bank account but was told that between \$200 and \$300 would be necessary for hospital treatment. She decided that would be too expensive, however, and said she would wait. A woman came to town and heard of Mrs. Gillespie's plight. She went to her humble cottage and suggested that a "money belt" was a sure cure. At the "doctor's" suggestion, Mrs. Gillespie withdrew her money from the bank and left the task of placing it inside a "belt" to her benefactor. She wore the belt around her waist. "You won't have to wait to wait," said the visitor. "Just until Saturday, by then your trouble will have gone. Just be patient." The aged woman hopefully waited until Sunday. When relief was not forthcoming, Mrs. Gillespie took off the belt. It was an old newspaper instead of the money.

The Rev. R. D. Moon, 85, died at his home at Glimmer and was buried at Hopewell Cemetery near Gillespie Sunday. He was a Methodist preacher for forty years in Texas. He had five sons who are Methodist preachers, the Rev. Z. B. Moon, who in addition to being a Methodist preacher, is now a State Senator in New Mexico; W. B. Moon, R. B. Moon and Paul Moon, who are now members of the Texas Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church, South. His grandson, Frank Moon, was also a Methodist preacher, but died a few years ago.

WEATHER REPORT FROM HICO STATION FOR THE MONTH OF JANUARY, 1933

John A. Eakins, local observer for the United States Weather Bureau, reports the following conditions to have prevailed during the month of January, 1933:

Temperature: Maximum 75 on the 18th and 20th; minimum 23 on the 13th; mean maximum 67.1; mean minimum 42.1; mean 54.6. Greatest daily range 39.

Precipitation: 2.30 inches; the greatest in 24 hours, 1.90 on the 7th.

Number of days with 91 or more cloudy days: 4; clear days 10; part cloudy 8; cloudy 13.

The precipitation for January, 1932, was 5.60 inches.

R F C Funds Used At Local Cemetery And On City Streets

Hico's portion of the relief funds allotted to Hamilton County are being put to good use in needed projects about the city and at the local cemetery. The county received \$1800 for the current period, it is reported, of which only \$250 was turned over to the Hico committee, it being claimed that Hamilton is impossible with securing the funds and was entitled to the major portion of the money.

Workers have been busy on the city streets for the past several days, cleaning out ditches, deepening and widening them, and filling in where needed.

At the beautiful Oakwood Cemetery, which has always been a way work in progressing which would have been impossible without the regular revenue of the Cemetery Association.

The cemetery committee, composed of R. F. Wiseman, W. M. Cheney and Wallace Petty, have used every device within their power to stretch the dollars coming into the cemetery funds to the utmost, but in spite of their efforts it had become necessary, in the face of diminishing revenues, to dispose of the services of C. E. Lester as a full-time caretaker, and use him only on jobs that had to be done.

Due to the fact that the grounds were in excellent condition in a permanent way, and had always been kept up with the greatest of care, no material damage has resulted so far. It is indeed fortunate, however, that the extra money from the Federal Government came at this particular time and could be used in this way.

Ten or fifteen men, in addition to W. M. Cheney as overseer and R. L. N. Lane, the secretary-treasurer who "makes a hand" along with the rest of the workers, have been busy engaged at the cemetery for the past several days opening up ditches, filling in the graves between the lots, and cleaning up around the graves in general. Their efforts have resulted in a great improvement in the appearance of this "City of the Dead" and make it possible to travel around through the cemetery in comfort.

The committee members handling the regular funds of the association are due a lot of credit for the way in which they have handled their task, and deserve the whole-hearted cooperation of the citizens as a whole, as well as those away from here who have loved ones at rest in the cemetery. Their job has been a hard one, and it is only through skillful, thoughtful management that they are able to maintain the grounds in the way they have.

The only source of revenue, aside from the sale of lots and the interest on the permanent fund is received through private subscriptions, and as these have fallen short of the amount that it really needed, it is very important that as many as can possibly do so contribute to the extent of their ability. The permanent fund mentioned was established through donations of Mrs. Anthony and G. C. Russell, and only the interest from the endowment fund can be used for upkeep. The committee points out that the revenue is a great aid in the work, it alone would be far short of the amount needed for maintenance. They point out, however, the acceptability and need of other additions to the fund, which would be such a great help toward safe-guarding the graves of loved ones. If the permanent fund could be built up from time to time with other substantial donations, much could be accomplished that is now impossible.

Man Surrenders In Stephenville Killing Of Divorce Witness

STEPHENVILLE, Feb. 1.—Roscoe Cupp of Hockaday was held in jail here Wednesday after W. James Gamble, 56, former Dallas policeman, had died in a hospital about midnight from five bullet wounds, one of them just above the heart.

Cupp surrendered to a deputy sheriff after Gamble was shot early Tuesday afternoon, and was held pending the outcome of the man's condition. Gamble made a dying statement to District Attorney Ernest Belcher.

Gamble was shot as he crossed the street west of the courthouse square at noon court recess after testifying in a divorce trial. He was a witness for Mrs. Capp, who sought custody of her children.

As Gamble descended the courthouse steps, a man came from the corner of the building and followed him to the center of the street, where the shooting took place. He was struck by five bullets.

Cupp moved to Hockaday, near Stephenville, with his children eight months ago Gamble recently had been engaged in oil operations in East Texas.

Discouraged with the promises that are never fulfilled, man becomes dissatisfied at everything that comes up.—Exchange.

HAMILTON COUNTY SINGING MET AT PLEASANT VALLEY

The Hamilton County Fifth Sunday Singing Convention met at Pleasant Valley last Sunday as was announced in last week's paper.

We had a fine singing in spite of the bad weather conditions. There was lots of singing and a fine dinner. About 2 o'clock when it started raining, the convention was dismissed.

The banner was given to the Pleasant Valley class for having the best class in the county. They were winners of the banner at the last convention and still held it.

The convention was moved to Mountain View for the next meeting which will be the fifth Sunday in April.

Last Sunday being the first fifth Sunday in the year, it was the regular time to elect officers, and they were elected as follows: Jeff Hendrix, President; W. F. Clayton, Vice President; and Miss Freda Clayton, Secretary.

Everyone keep in mind of the convention at Mt. View the fifth Sunday in April. JEFF HENDRIX, President.

Church Session Met Sunday at the Hico Presbyterian Church

A church session was held at the Hico Presbyterian Church last Sunday afternoon, January 29th, for the purpose of investigating the proposal whereby the Hico church might obtain the services of a pastor one Sunday in each month.

Meeting with the local membership were quite a number from Hamilton, including Perry Maxwell, Geo. Scott, Chas. Taylor and Mr. Emmett S. A. Clark presided over the meeting, and reported that plans were discussed and arrangements started whereby a pastor could be obtained to serve at Hamilton and Hico jointly.

Rev. J. W. Campbell, who has been located at Hico in the past, and who has worked with the members of the congregation at various times of late, is now located at Llano. Under the plan proposed, it was hoped that the services of Rev. Campbell could be obtained as above outlined, in case the proposition meets with unanimous favor, and the details of salary and the like worked out.

New Real Estate Firm

D. C. Hudson, who with his wife moved here recently from Dallas into the home vacated by Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Copeland and family, this week announced the formation of a new real estate firm.

His office will be located in the Corner Drug Store, where he will deal in real estate, farms, ranches and city property. He will also write life insurance.

Mr. Hudson has had 15 years of experience in this line, is well known in the business, and is closely connected with real estate traders over the state.

That Mr. Hudson is going about the matter in a business-like way, and really means to work at his line was evidenced this week by a visit to the News Review office for the purpose of ordering business stationery and inserting an advertisement in the columns of the paper.

BANKERS ADVISE ADVERTISING

Merchants who do not advertise are invited to read the following from the American Bankers Magazine, as it might give them a new slant on business—your own business—as well as the matter of building up your town.

"No business man in any town should allow a newspaper publisher to represent in a town by the name and business being mentioned somewhere in its columns. This does not mean you should have a whole, half or even a quarter page ad in each issue of the paper, but your name and business should be mentioned, if you do not use more than a two-line space. A stranger picking up a newspaper should be able to tell what business is represented in a town by looking at the paper. This is the best possible town advertisement.

"The man who does not advertise his business does an injustice to himself and the town. The man who insists on sharing the business that comes to town but refuses to advertise his own, is not a valuable addition to any town. The life of a town depends on the name, wide-awake and liberal advertising business men."

"HOW CAN A MAN BE HIS OWN GRANDFATHER?"

The following article was handed the editor, so will pass it on to you: "I married a widow who had a daughter, my father visited at our home frequently, fell in love and married my step-daughter. Thus my father became my son-in-law, and my step-daughter my mother, because she was my father's wife. My step-daughter had a son; he was of course my brother, and at the same time my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter, my wife was my grandmother because she was my mother; I was my wife's husband and grandchild at the same time, and as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, I was my own grandfather."

Fairy

By FAIRY CORRESPONDENTS

We are still having warm threatening weather. A light shower of rain fell Sunday which will be beneficial to the grain that was sowed late.

Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Heyroth and daughter, Miss Maxine, of Cross Plains visited in the home of Mrs. Heyroth's mother, Mrs. A. L. Newman Sunday. Mrs. Newman had all of her children present in the afternoon except a daughter, Mrs. Otto Enger who lives at Brady.

Several from this place attended singing at Pleasant Valley Sunday including E. Z. Brummett and family, Buck Bridges, W. F. Clayton and daughter, Miss Freda, and Misses Olive Parks and Lorene Pitts. They report some good singing and state the banner was again awarded the Pleasant Valley class.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hockaday of Walnut Springs were guests Saturday night and Sunday in the home of her mother, Mrs. B. A. Grimes.

The Hico Senior basketball team played our Senior boys Tuesday afternoon. The scores were 27 to 7 in favor of Fairy.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Poteet and Mrs. J. O. Cashon were visitors last Friday afternoon in the home of their daughter and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Hursal Richardson. Mrs. Cashon remained until Saturday afternoon.

Several from here were Hamilton visitors the first of the week getting old Lizzie dressed up to carry us about another year.

Mr. and Mrs. Dellis Seago of Hico were guests Sunday of her parents and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burden are visiting relatives in San Angelo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hersal Richardson spent Saturday night with the latter's mother, Mrs. J. O. Cashon of Hico. Mrs. Cashon accompanied them to Carlton Sunday afternoon where they visited in the home of their daughter and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Rawl Brunson of New Mexico stopped for a short visit in the home of his brothers, Clair and Claud Brunson, last week while on their way to Temple where Mrs. Brunson will undergo a clinic examination at a sanitarium there. Mr. and Mrs. Brunson formerly lived here and have many friends who hope that her illness will not prove to be of a serious nature and that she will soon be restored to perfect health.

P. T.-A. Program for Feb. 10th. Music. Business session. Reading by Joe Betts. Play by Mrs. Goynes' pupils. Song by 3rd, 4th and 5th grades. Dialogue by three pupils. Songs and Music by Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and son and Mrs. Betts and sons. Play by 6th grade pupils. Quartet. Monologue, Annie L. Shipman. Songs by Glee Club.

Rev. Newton will fill the pulpit at the morning and evening services, and there will be singing in the afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Gordon

By MRS. G. W. CHAFFIN

D. C. Chaffin and Misses Mae and Eva Chaffin all of Dallas were visitors this week end of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin.

Mrs. Ima Smith was visiting Miss Nellie Boyd Thursday of Fairview.

Mrs. Frank Sparks and daughter, Ola, visited Mrs. Bryan Smith Wednesday.

Mrs. Kincannon and son spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. A. B. Sawyer.

H. W. Chaffin spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin and he left Sunday for Dallas for a few days and then he will leave for Tennessee to visit relatives.

Mrs. Ima Smith and son spent a while Wednesday evening with Mrs. Sowell and children. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Smith and son were visitors Sunday of Abe Myers and daughter. Milton Stroud is working for G. W. Chaffin. Miss Catherine Hughes and little brother of Spring Creek Gap spent this week end with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gosdin and girls. Carl Stroud spent Sunday night with his brother, Milton Stroud at the G. W. Chaffin home. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Lester and daughter spent awhile Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Wences Perkins. Raymond Thompson of Fredell spent awhile Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hanshaw and Earnest. Mrs. Henry Burch and child and Miss Velma Hanshaw of F. Branch were visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Hanshaw Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith son spent awhile Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh. Mrs. Sowell and child. Mrs. Ima Smith spent M. term with Mrs. A. P. Ewell Thompson and Fredell spent this week Mr. and Mrs. Sparks.

THE OTHER MAN

by RUBY M. AYRES
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Eleventh Installment.

Dennis was silent for a moment, then he said, the blood deepening in his face, "I want to say that, if it would not hurt Pauline terribly, I hope she would—let me go."

"And you have been married only a few months," said Barbara.

"It doesn't take as long as a few months to discover a mistake."

"I think it's horrible," she said fiercely.

"It's horrible because we know we mustn't do the thing we want to do," Dennis agreed hoarsely. "Because there is a so-called code of honor that says a man and a woman shall stick together no matter how much they hate each other."

Barbara cried out: "You couldn't hate her. Nobody could."

"No, no, I didn't mean that. She's one of the best—the sweetest—there was a long silence; then Barbara said suddenly: "When we say goodbye. After this lunch, Dennis, it is to be goodbye."

His face flushed and his lips sneered.

"For Pauline's sake, or for mine, or for your own?" he asked.

Sudden tears started to her eyes.

"The world is upside down," she said tremulously. "Only the other night I told Jerry Barnett that it was the end of romance when a man called a woman 'my dear,' but now you've said it it seems to me like the very beginning."

"The beginning of a love that will never end, Barbara."

She drew her hand away. "We're talking like a sentimental boy and girl," she said. "Ask for the bill, and let us go."

It was raining a little when they left.

"I'll take a taxi—don't wait," Barbara said.

"Do you imagine we are going to say good-bye like this?"

"Why not? It's as good a way as any."

"Not good enough for me."

The concierge had fetched a taxi, and Dennis and Barbara drove away together.

"I've never seen your home," Dennis said suddenly. "I've often tried to picture where you live."

"It's very unromantic."

"It wouldn't be to me. Let me come to your home, Barbara, just once."

"You won't be the first, Dennis. Jerry Barnett often comes."

"It makes no difference."

"Very well, your blood be on your own head."

But her heart beat with a happiness that was yet half pain. It would be something to know he had once been in the rooms where she had dreamed of him so often; something to remember when all this foolishness was at an end.

"You'll hate it," she told him as they went up in the lift to her flat. "It's like me—as you thought I was when you first knew me." She opened the door.

He followed her into the sitting room. Barbara stirred the fire into a blaze and looked around her with critical eyes.

Hitherto she had been rather proud of her flat, with its queer coloring and very modern lighting, but today she felt vaguely dissatisfied with it. She knew quite well why she felt dissatisfied. It was the presence of Dennis O'Hara that made her choice of furniture and fittings look tawdry and bizarre. Dennis himself was so wholesome, so clean. There was nothing artificial or pretentious about him; he had come into her life like a fresh breeze into a stuffy, scented room, with which she knew she would never again be satisfied.

She sighed again and came back to the fire.

"Take off your coat, won't you? There's a whiskey on the sideboard and cigarettes. Mix me a whiskey please."

She sat down in one of the big velvet chairs and leaned her head back, watching him with grave eyes.

He looked so at home there in her sitting room, in spite of his tweed suit, which was oddly at variance with his surroundings; he looked somehow as if he belonged, she thought, and a little shiver of joy shook her as she realized how wonderful home as well as here, if they had the right to shut the door on the world and be happy.

Unconsciously her eyes misted over as she looked at him. So dear! so beloved, but the husband of another woman.

Dennis came back with two whiskeys.

Barbara rose to her feet.

"I want to talk to you. No—stay here at a nice respectable distance, please." She moved close to the fire and held her hands to its warmth. Barbara had beautiful slender and white, and when Dennis found himself sitting there with Pauline's, she went on after a moment with a brisk unemotional voice.

"nonsense has to stop, know that." She looked at him and quickly away as he behaved like—like

a couple of rotters. There's Pauline." She paused, but he did not speak, and she went on: "Are you going to break her heart?"

Dennis said, "If it is a question of her heart or yours—"

She cut it harshly. "Mine isn't the kind that breaks—you've only got to look at me to see that."

She dared not look at him as she spoke, but she could have laughed at the contrast between her carelessly spoken words and the stark desolation in her heart. "If he would only speak—only say something," she told herself in despair.

And then she heard him move, and she felt his hands on her shoulders, gently turning her to him, and she raised her eyes slowly, slowly, till they met his. There was a little silence, then Dennis bent and kissed her lips.

"If this is what you call trying to play the game, Barbara, don't try any more. I know you, and I know that you belong to me as much as I belong to you, and that nothing will ever change it even if—as you say—it's got to end. Well?" he queried, as she did not speak.

Barbara's lips moved, but no words came. Then quite suddenly she put her head down on his shoulder.

"Love me, love me! Please love me," she said wildly.

At that moment he was far more to her than just the man she would have married if he had been free; he was all the different loves of life that had never been hers, father, mother, lover, child—everything.

He held her very gently, his face against her hair, speaking words of which he had never believed himself capable. So often had he told Pauline that he could not "talk like a poetry book" and that she must take his love for granted. Poor little Pauline, who, although she was his wife, had never been his love.

And then Barbara gently disengaged herself.

"I'm sorry, it's your fault. I've never been such a weak idiot before." The tears were streaming down her face, and though she tried to brush them away they still fell. "If I'd met you years ago, Dennis, I might have been quite a nice woman," she said sobbing. "And oh, look at your coat, all wet with my tears. Let me wipe them away."

But he held her wrists, preventing her.

"No, let them be, they are mine, anyway," he said; then he kissed her hands, the palm of each, and let her go.

"And all this doesn't help us or tell us what to do," he said ruefully.

Barbara laughed shakily. "We don't need to be told—we know already. You're married to one of the sweetest girls in the world, who adores you, and I—though I've got the reputation of being a husband stealer, somehow I can't steal you, Dennis. Perhaps it's the one decent streak in my nature coming to the top at last. I don't know. I can't understand myself. I'm not given to decent

actions. It's not for Pauline, either. I'm fond of her, but not fond enough to wear a martyr's crown for her sake."

She was standing by the fire again now, her arm resting on the mantel-shelf, her eyes bent on the leaping flames. "It must be because I love you so much," she said after a moment. "You know, the sort of thing you read about in books. She loved him too well to spoil his life sort of thing," she said cynically; then suddenly her head went down on her arm. "Why need it have happened to me? I've never been given any happiness; all my life everything's gone wrong."

Dennis watched her silently; his arms ached with their longing to hold her, but he was afraid.

Barbara spoke suddenly: "You'd better go, Dennis. There's nothing more to say, and it's getting late. You've got to dine with Dr. Stornaway, you know."

"I can put him off."

"Nonsense." She turned and faced him bravely. "I look a sight, don't I? Women always do when they're being crying, and that's why they cry when there's nobody to see—I cry torrential tears at night."

He took her in his arms and kissed her. "Some day—" he said hoarsely, but she would not let him finish, she laid a hand on his lips, silencing him, and at that moment there was a sudden knock at the front door. Barbara gently disengaged herself.

"I expect it's Mellish. I'll let her in." She gave a hurried glance in the mirror. "I look a sight, but she won't notice."

She turned to go, then came back and put her arms round his neck and kissed him, but then, when she would have gone, he held her and kissed her many times, and Barbara said breathlessly, "Do you remember the story of the plain princess who only looked beautiful when the man she loved kissed her, and so she always looked beautiful to him? Well, I think that must be me," and then, as the knock was repeated, she went swiftly away, and Dennis mechanically lit a cigarette and walked over to the window.

As he stood there looking out into the gray afternoon his only emotion was one of passionate gladness that his great love for this other woman, had been given to him. He had not lived until he kissed her; she only had brought rapture into the calm serenity of his life.

Continued Next Week

Primitive Baptist Preaching.

Rev. J. S. Collins of Glen Rose, in a communication this week addressed to W. E. Alexander, stated that he would preach at the Hog Jaw Primitive Baptist Church Saturday morning and Sunday morning.

His plans are of course subject to health, weather and road conditions.

Mr. Collins, in urging attendance of many of the local congregation as possible, stated that he would also preach at the home of A. C. Rieger Saturday night.

Salem

By MRS. W. C. ROGERS

We are having some more wet weather. The farmers were busy during the clear weather last week although we had quite a sandstorm.

Some flu and tonsillitis in this section but nothing serious as yet. Miss Reedman McEntire is visiting relatives in South Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Warren are visiting his parents, Shorty Warren and family of Hamilton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wolfe and family of Dallas spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. L. C. Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Koonsman and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Mayfield and daughter, Mary Joe, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Scott and family spent Sunday in the W. C. Wolfe home of the Indian Creek community.

Miss Bertha Burch of Hamilton is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Mayfield.

Misses Maude Lambert and Nona Littleton spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Mayfield and daughter, Mary Joe, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Scott and son, Wendell spent Saturday night in the H. Koonsman home.

Young Mr. Von Scott spent last week with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wolfe of Indian Creek.

Miss Mary Koonsman spent a few days last week with Mrs. C. A. Vincent.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Koonsman and son, Randolph, and Miss Juana Koonsman of Iredell spent Monday and Tuesday visiting relatives in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Koonsman are the proud parents of a 10 lb. girl. Mother and babe are doing fine.

A large crowd was at the musical at the home of P. H. Mayfield Thursday night. Everyone reported a good time and fine music.

Miss Nina Mayfield returned home last week after a long visit with her sister and relatives in East Texas. Her sister, Mrs. Jud Burch and son, Donald, returned home with her for a visit with homefolks and relatives in Hamilton.

Miss Elzie McElroy spent Saturday night with Miss Polly Rogers.

This community was saddened last Thursday when we heard of the death of Mr. Burt of Pleasant Hill community. Mr. Burt died, until recently, live in this section, and moved to Pleasant Hill. He was a fine man and a prosperous farmer. He numbered his friends by all who knew him. The bereaved wife and children have the sympathy of the entire community.

SCHOOL NEWS

We are still progressing in the line of new pupils. Those who started lately are Carl and Marvin Scott and Nadine Cheney. All new pupils are welcome and so are the old ones.

The Tolar and Stone children have been absent a few days on account of the illness and death of their grandfather, Mr. Burt. We sympathize with you folks and are glad to have you back.

The Duffau girls and Junior Boys' basketball teams came to Salem Thursday afternoon. The scores were 8 to 2 in the Salem girls favor with 9 to 4 for the Sa-

WOULDN'T TAKE \$1,000 FOR WHAT SARGON DID

Celebrated New Medicine Ends Troubles for Retired Farmer, Gains 20 Pounds.

"I wouldn't take \$1,000 for what this new Sargon medicine did for me," declared John F. Kesskil, retired farmer, 447 N. Alabama St., Indianapolis. "When I started taking it I had such rheumatic

pains in my shoulders, arms and legs I could hardly dress myself or step up a step. I had lost about thirty pounds in weight and felt like I was being all the strength and vitality I had.

Sargon and Sargon Plus took hold and started driving the poisons out of my system almost from the first dose and by the time I finished three bottles, every pain I had was gone. I've gained back twenty pounds and feel like a new man. For troubles like I had, Sargon just can't be beat."

The amazing success achieved by Sargon is due only phenomenal, but unprecedented. So startling have been the results obtained from this new scientific formula, physicians, chemists and public health authorities have been astounded and gratified at its remarkable health and strength-giving power.

JOHN F. KESSKIL

PORTER'S DRUG STORE
Hico, Texas

Greyville
By ALICE HICKS

Grandmother Montgomery is on the sick list this week with the flu. We do hope she will soon be better.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Lambert spent Sunday with L. C. Lambert and family of Millerville.

Mrs. Roy Barnett of near Hico visited Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Alford Kilpatrick and family. Miss Bessie Kilpatrick accompanied her home and spent the night.

Camp Branch

By ELLA D. COLLIER

We are having some pretty weather this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hern Childress and son spent Wednesday evening in the John Collier home.

Mr. and Mrs. Truitt Gibson spent awhile Thursday night of last week in the W. F. Todd home. They made ice cream.

Rod Word spent awhile Saturday night in the John Collier home.

Billie Collier spent last Wednesday night with Clark Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lively of near Hico spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Prater of this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Truitt Gibson were visitors in Lampasas this week end.

Mrs. Bridges of Lampasas is spending a few weeks with a daughter, Mrs. Truitt Gibson.

County Line

By DOROTHY COLE

Mrs. Wilbanks, who has been ill for some time, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Roberson and sons of Duffau spent Sunday in the Edg Crist home. Miss Dale Crist accompanied them home to spend a week.

The Mt. Zion H. D. Club met Thursday with Mrs. Luther Cole. The following program was rendered:

Song, "Standing On the Promises."

Club prayer repeated.

Each answered the roll call by naming her favorite flower.

Mrs. Mangold gave a demonstration on making a cutting bed. The bed was dug 10 feet long, 4 feet wide and 10 inches deep. The tile was laid through the center of the bed. Then the bed was filled with sand. Cuttings of various shrubs, roses and evergreens about 6 inches long were placed in the bed, leaving about 3 inches on the surface. This bed is to be watered by pouring the water through one point of the tiling until the moisture rises on the bed.

Greyville

By ALICE HICKS

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Griffin and little daughter, Wilma Gean, of Millerville spent Sunday in the N. A. Lambert home.

Jim Killon and son, Kirby, are on the sick list. We wish for them a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Bessie Alexander and Mrs. N. A. Lambert spent Friday afternoon in the A. C. Stanford home.

A large crowd attended a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tottiver Saturday night. Everyone had a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hicks and family visited Sunday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Jones and family of Hico.

The Greyville basket ball teams both boys and girls, were winners Friday afternoon while playing the out-siders. Scores for boys 20 and 23 for girls 2 and 9. Both games were enjoyed both players and visitors are invited back.

FOR SALE—Farms, Ranches Also City Property

D. C. HUDSON
REAL ESTATE
Office in Corner Drug Store

E. H. Persons

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
HICO, TEXAS

THE WISEMAN STUDIO

Hico, Texas

MORE MONEY IN SELLING

Whole Milk

Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co.
Hico, Texas

This woman works for 4¢ an hour

—but electricity will do the job better for less than half as much

Foreign residents in China can hire coolie servants to clean rugs and perform other household duties for as little as four cents an hour. A trivial wage indeed . . . but ELECTRICITY—the great American servant—will work for even less. Cleaning rugs the electric way, for example, costs only one and one-half cents per hour . . . and ELECTRICITY will do the job more thoroughly in less time.

For other household tasks, ELECTRICITY offers its services at equally insignificant wages. It will wash a week's laundry for five cents. It will furnish four hours of radio entertainment for three cents. It will percolate the breakfast coffee for one cent. It will make the toast for even less. In fact, if you paid for your ELECTRICITY as you used it, pennies would pay your electric bill. Nothing else you buy gives so much value for so little money.

ANSWERING THE CALL FOR SERVICE

TEXAS LOUISIANA POWER COMPANY

ECONOMICAL QUALITY MERCHANDISE

ELECTRICITY... YOUR CHEAPEST SERVANT

Who's Who TODAY

"If You Can't Live Within Your Income—Try Living Without It"



—GEO. ADE

Spring Planting Ideas

For this year's spring planting, we certainly hope that every farmer and gardener protects himself by purchasing the very best seed and putting it into the ground with every care. Such care means money for everyone in this community. Better crops on fewer acres has always been a pretty good agricultural slogan.

Hico National Bank

"There is No Substitute for Safety"