

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

The Hico News Review

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

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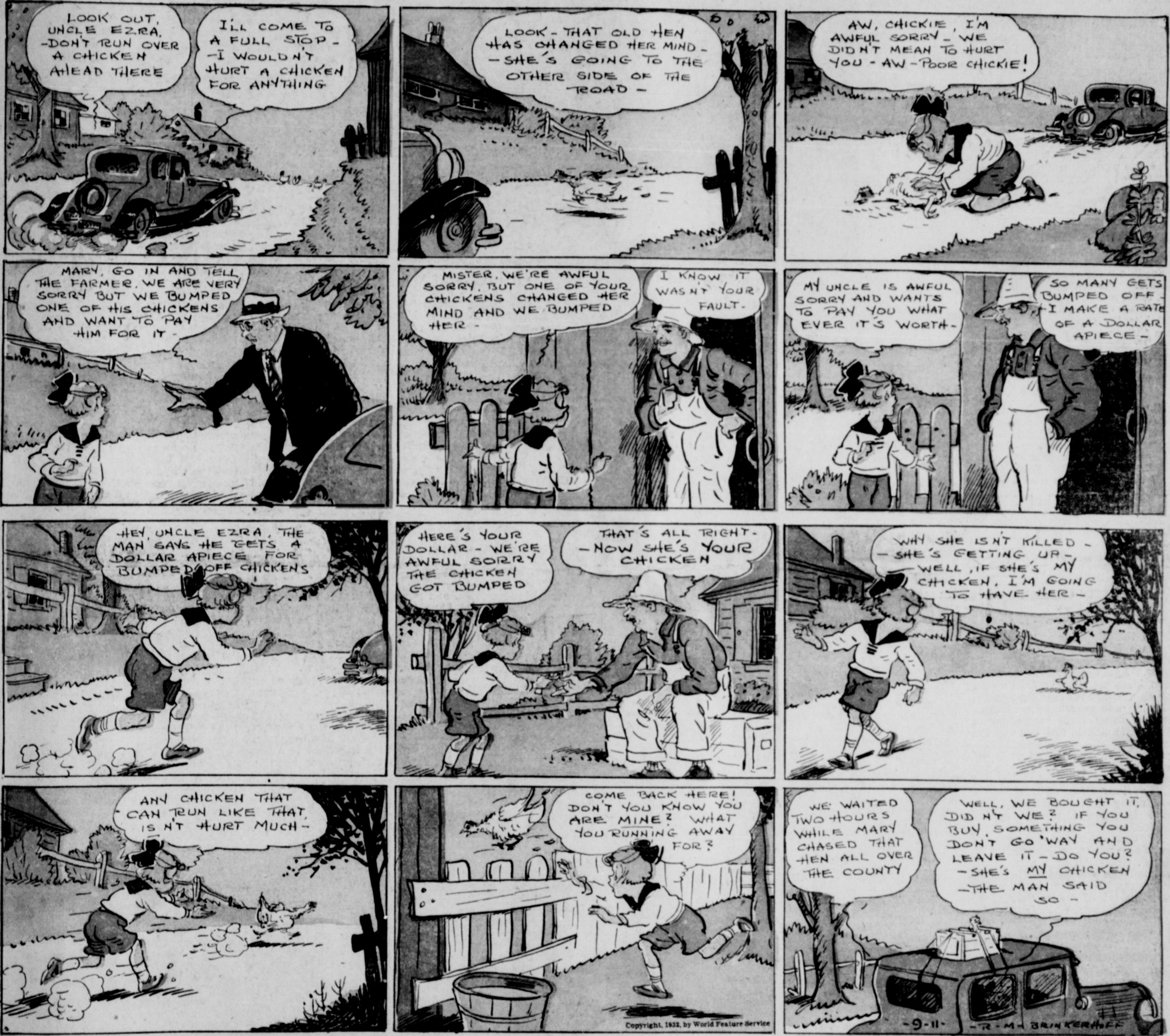
HICO, TEXAS, MAY, 12, 1933.

NUMBER 50.

LITTLE MARY MIXUP

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

By R. M. Brinkerhoff



LITTLE DAVE

He's Big Enough

By Gus Jud



Pioneer Fortitude and Resourcefulness

By CORA MELTON CROSS
3598 Avenue I, Fort Worth, Texas.

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LEWIS V. Manning, born at Hamilton, Texas, in pioneer days, and who now lives in Fort Worth, says he "knew Texas when it was so raw it bled at every pore."

It was in 1854 that Ezekial and Nancy Manning ended a two months covered wagon journey from Missouri to Texas. Locating near the Leon river, at Hamilton, Texas, Ezekial hastily threw up a brush arbor for day quarters and used the wagon for night lodging. He spoke lightly of danger from Indians, but felled trees from dawn until sundown to get going a log cabin for better protection. With the cabin walls up, he burned rocks to get lime for chinking; rived elm boards for the roof; swung a heavy timber door; built a chimney; laid a floor of flat rocks with mortar-filled cracks and then moved into his new pioneer home.

"In that house, October, 1861, I was born," said Lewis Manning, "and only fourteen families represented the entire population of Hamilton village and Hamilton county. Buffalo, deer, antelope and turkeys were so plentiful that meat cost nothing and was no rarity. White bread was the rarity and while we raised corn, with no mill to grind it nearer than seventy-five miles, corn meal was scarce and sometimes hard to obtain. When roasting-ears were 'ripe' mother grated them on a crude, make-shift utensil made by punching holes in a piece of tin fastened to a board. And the corn-pone she made from it could not be surpassed for good eating. Only once in 'a blue moon' did we get biscuit. Occasionally a settler made a three week's ox-wagon trip to the old Brazos mill, below Waco, and brought back a neighborhood supply of breadstuffs.

Biscuit Once a Week

"Mother boarded flour; she had to. But Sunday night supper was always a feast, for we had hot biscuit, butter and plenty of wild honey. I wonder now, sometimes, how mother stayed so contented, cooking on the fire-place in a Dutch oven, serving meals on a narrow home-made table with benches at

the sides for the children and stools at either end for she and father, but she was always smiling.

"Father built our crude bedsteads, called 'prairie legs,' by boring holes through side rails and head and foot piece lengths of green timber. Through these rawhide strips were knotted, then he nailed one side rail to the wall, fitted the end pieces to it and at the farther end of the head-board he set a high post. To the end of the foot-board he fastened a short leg and placed the other side rail. The rawhide thongs were woven end to end and side to side, basket fashion. Fitted with big feather beds, these crude bedsteads were mighty comfortable. Father also made chairs of cotton wood and bottomed them with rawhide.

"The boys members of our family sheared the sheep and the girls washed the wool for mother to card, spin and weave into jeans, lincsey, blankets and coverlets. The latter were of intricate design and of beautiful colors. For dyes she used oak bark, coppers, indigo, sumac, poke berries and other roots and herbs. When she took a blue and yellow, or red and black coverlet from the loom we were all proud of her art and skill. She made by hand blue, brown and gray jeans suits for her men-folks and striped, plaid and checked homespun dresses and sunbonnets for herself and the girls. She also knit our socks and stockings, and how they did last. There were no cotton gins and seed had to be picked out of cotton lint by hand. When cotton-picking ended seed-picking began until enough lint was laid by for mother's deft fingers.

Home-Made Tanned Shoes

"Father dressed con and fox skins for mother to make into caps; also buffalo hides for overcoats. Cowhides he stretched and pegged tight, green side up, coated them with lime and left them until the flesh and inner scraped easily. This done he turned the other side up, relined, rolled tight and buried them until the hair slipped clean. Then they were thrown into oak bark ooze and left to color. I was six years old before I knew of any kind of shoes but home-made tan. At this age father bought me a pair of red top boots and I was

his cowboys, told Gabriella to sit down. She obeyed, but for a moment only, for the next glimpse she got of the red riders she grabbed her brother's hand and bolted for the river bottom. Five minutes later the house was surrounded by Comanche Indians. Miss Anna ran to bar the door, praying 'Oh! Lord, don't let them hurt the children,' with every breath. The savages shot eighteen arrows into Miss Whitney's body; she pulled out sixteen and fell dead with them clutched in her hand.

hurts him; they took him away and kept him eighteen months. Later the Indians traded him to officers at a military post for whiskey and ammunition, finally bringing him home. Mandy Kuykendall was wounded and left for dead, but eventually recovered. Jim Cole held his ground until the Comanches left, then reclaimed his dinner bucket and went home unmolested.

A Paul Revere Ride

"Mandy Howard stayed from school to break a young horse the day the Indians attacked the schoolhouse. She saw them on a hill and 'lit out' for Baggett's ranch to spread the alarm. She headed for our house where father and neighbors were making syrup. When she dashed up on her horse shouting, 'Indians at the schoolhouse,' father and neighbors grabbed rifles and left in a hurry. She kept on to the Snow, Livingstone and Pearson ranches before she went home. Incidentally, I feel like she should have had a medal for that Paul Revere ride. The school children were not all accounted for until next day. Olivia Barbee and Mandy Witcher were in hiding at Twin Mountain, near Leon river, and ran like deer when a Mr. Massingale discovered them; they thought he was an Indian.



"She dashed up on her horse shouting, 'Indians at the schoolhouse'"

Hiding in the River Bottom

"When my twelve-year-old sister, Mary Jane, saw Miss Whitney fall she jumped through the window and ran to the river bottom. A Comanche chased her around an oak thicket until his chief called him; she hid under a heavy grapevine. When I saw Mary Jane clear the window I raised a puncheon to crawl under the floor, but there was not enough room, so I stretched out and squeezed inside the puncheon's place. The redskins began battering the door and when it fell I ran to the river and landed unexpectedly in Mary Jane's hiding place. She whispered; 'Is that you, Lewis?' I answered, 'yes,' crying and creeping to where we could huddle together.

"When the Indians broke into the schoolhouse, all of the pupils escaped excepting Jim Cole, the Kuykendall boys and their sister, Mandy. The savages asked Jim if he would go with them and he cursed them and said, 'No.' Putting the same question to the Kuykendall boys, one of them said he would go with the Indians if they would not

proud of 'em as a peacock of feathers. "The first Hamilton school house was built of logs with a puncheon floor and equipped with a 'teacher's table,' black-board, water bucket, dipper, some McGuffey readers, 'blue backed spellers' and slates. Mother was anxious for me to attend school. Miss Anna Whitney, our teacher, boarded with our family and I thought she was the most wonderful young lady in the world. When 'books' was called, after the noon recess one day, Gabriella Pearson saw some Indians topping a hill and called Miss Anna's attention to them. She, thinking it was a Mr. Barbee, slated to pay the school a visit that afternoon with

"Settlers trailed the Comanches three days and nights, but abandoned the chase when they discovered the Indians had too great a start to be overtaken.

"Miss Anna Whitney's body was shrouded at our home and buried in the family cemetery. The grave is now marked by a beautiful memorial from her school children, for whom she made the supreme sacrifice.

"Indian trouble subsided soon after the schoolhouse tragedy. Folks began fencing and farming. We fenced an immense pasture with rock before barbed wire appeared—and what a Godsend it was, although everybody could not at first see it that way. Mother gave credit to the redskins for all she knew about doctoring and medicine. She learned from them that Balmunia tea was a purgative and red-root a corrective; that green plums would cure scurvy and prickly pear poultices relieve pain. Doctors were so scarce most folks had to do their own doctoring. But the climate and outdoor life of pioneering was healthy and seldom would any one get sick."

Old-Fashioned Fishing on Brazos River

By AUSTIN CALLAN
Calvert, Texas.

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WHEN the sap rises and the green comes into the trees a fellow's fancy turns to thoughts of fishing. Again he wants to smell dogwood blossoms, hear redbirds sing and see clear water running over gravel beds. He longs to get away from human habitations, away from beaten paths, streets, traffic signals and talks of the depression.

Contrary to common belief, it is not necessary to journey hundreds of miles in Texas to reach a good place for catching various kinds of fresh water fish—including bass, channel cat, crappie, and goggle-eyed perch. All of these varieties may be found within sight of that historic spot on the Brazos river where, a century ago, Sterling P. Robertson built a log cabin and started the development of East Central Texas. Nor is it necessary to take along a lot of casting rods, artificial flies, drowigals, etc. Democratic simplicity is observed by the different finny tribes in the waters of Little Brazos river, Walnut, Sandy, and Mud creeks, the streams that flow near Calvert, Texas. They will bite the bait of an old-fashioned fisherman who chooses cane pole, minnows or worms as readily as they will that of an expert fisherman who takes along rod, reel and a whole passel of artificial bait.

Thrill of Catching White Perch

I'm going to tell of an experience I had catching white perch on the Little Brazos. Let me say at the outset, white perch are among the prettiest and most delicious fish found in Texas streams. There are plenty of fish that are gamier, like the bass, and they give sportsmen many thrills. But us old-timers get our thrill from catching a string of white perch, from pitching camp on the bank of a creek, from a blazing wood fire, steaming coffee pot

and long-handled frying pan. What fits better into such a picture than a string of white perch?

It was the first day of the piscatorial season. My "campaign manager," instructor or pilot who went along was Bob Bush, famous in other days as a base ball catcher, but who is now "the law" in Calvert. Do not get the idea in your head that I took an officer and a baseball catcher along through any lack of confidence in my ability as a fisherman. We figured on using a boat and, of course, someone had to be with me to row it.

After debating different locations, it was decided that we would try our luck on the Little Brazos at a point four or five miles from Calvert. The name of the stream does not indicate that it is insignificant or only a place for beginners. The big Brazos has bigger fish, to be sure, but we wanted white perch and the Little Brazos is literally alive with them. That is why we went there.

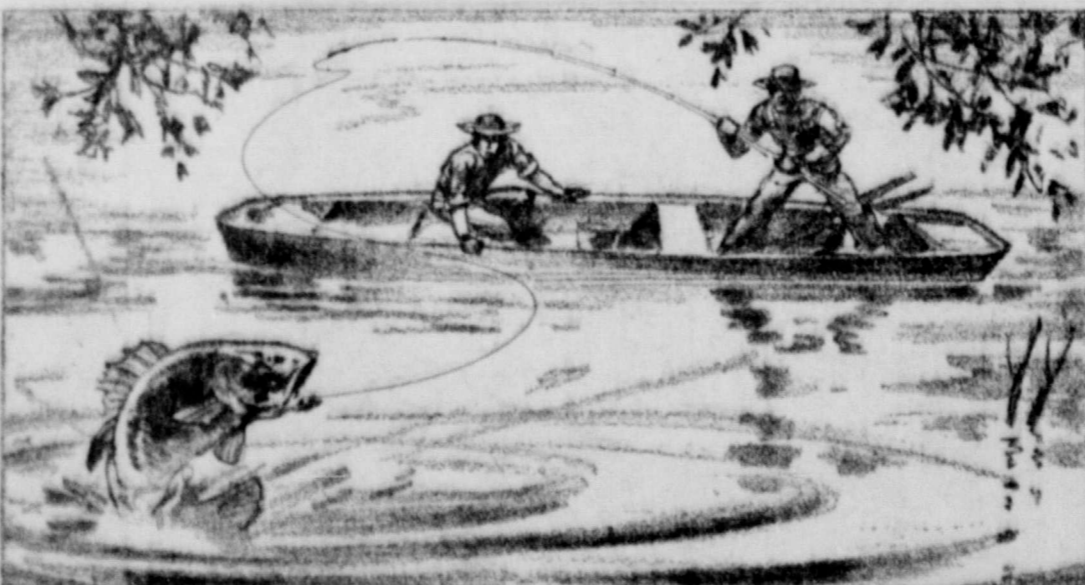
Ideal Day for an Outing

It was an ideal day for an outing—a few clouds drifted here and there in a clear sky but the waters lay still, and the perch bit as freely as stock-market suckers. I made the first landing, though to my disappointment it was only a small goggle-eye. A minute later Bob pulled up a beautiful shining crappie which wiggled loose and fell just outside the boat. It looked like a whale to me but we always see the fish that gets away through a magnifying

glass. At any rate, Bob took his loss philosophically, saying: "A bad beginning means a good ending."

We took a cooking outfit along with us, some potatoes, likewise some meal and lard; in spite of anybody's old saying concerning luck, it made me sick to see so fine a fish get away just as I had worked up an A-grade appetite.

The boat drifted beyond shady waters into mid-stream. Bob, who started out merely as my manager or something, parked the oars under his feet, looked serious, and the very first thing



"The very first thing I knew he was fighting with a big bass."

I knew he was fighting with a big bass which he landed after a struggle lasting several minutes, almost upsetting the boat in so doing. That bass weighed five pounds, and put up as game a fight as ever did Jim Corbett. For a while I didn't know whether Bob would land him in the boat or whether he would land Bob in the water.

Began Pulling 'Em Out

Well, I insisted that we quit right

then and there and beat it to shore. I was hungry and afraid that "our" fine catch might flop out of the boat. My idea was to get the bass safely to terra firma and into the frying pan. Bob said, "No, we can eat anytime; we must catch fish while fish are biting." Then he added insult to injury by going on like this: "I reckon if you were at a base-ball game and someone knocked a home-run and 'tied-up' the game you would run around behind the bleachers looking for a five-cent hamburger." I didn't say anything back, but in a few minutes I was catching some big fish myself. I caught three before Bob had another bite. This nettled him and he got mad when I asked him if he wanted me to give him some lessons in real honest-to-goodness fishing. The remark was ill-timed, however, for in less than five minutes Bob began pulling 'em out as fast as he could bait a hook. The end of the boat he occupied had evidently nosed out over a school of crappie. Bob was kept as busy as a hot-dog vendor at Coney Island while I didn't get a bite. This tickled him and he tried to taunt me by asking something about a fish moratorium.

I pulled up my line, rebaited my hook and threw it near an old log that was partly submerged in water. At once my "vinegar stopper" started bobbing again, and as the cork went under I added another white perch to my already pretty collection. Bob viewed this catch with suspicion, pulled a

pocket rule on me to see if the fish would stand the game warden test, which it did with an inch to spare.

An Exciting Hour

The next hour was so exciting I fell out of the boat. Lost my balance while landing a big goggle-eye. Bob, who is afraid of moccasins, pulled me quickly back into the boat and ordered me to sit tight and be more careful.

By 10:30 a. m. we had a beautiful string each and they looked swell. Both of us were hungry as wolves, so we decided to hit the trail for camp. This story would be incomplete without a description of our little camp on the banks of the river. A spreading elm formed a large, leafy tent with open sides and a green carpet underneath. To the east wild grape-vines covered two smaller trees and hung down like a curtain, shutting out the sun. We dressed our fish and put them away in a box of ice which Bob brought along in his car. Then we dragged up enough wood to cook dinner. Friends were coming out from town to join us in an old-fashioned fish fry.

Well, soon there was an aroma in camp. If you ever have been hungry at the end of a day's hard fishing and lifted the lid to a skillet of brown fish right under your nose, you will know what I am trying to say here in words. Mingled with the aroma of brown fish were Maxwell House coffee, French fried potatoes and corn-pone dodgers—a feast fit for a King, but a feast that no King could enjoy half as much as Bob and I because we had earned it, had jumped out of bed at 4 o'clock that morning, ate a light breakfast, and headed our flivver for the Brazos, arriving there just as the sun peeped over the hills and filled the valley with golden beams. On the way home that afternoon we sang the refrain to an old song:

"Well, this is the end of a perfect day. Near the end of a journey, too—"

Cole Younger as a Writer While in Prison

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DOUBTLESS every reader of these lines has heard of Cole Younger, the bandit, and his outlawry following the Civil War. His criminal career is history, and very dark history, including bank robbery, etc. But few people knew Cole Younger as a writer—as a man of letters, of finer feelings and gentle nature. It is true, however, that he was a man of liberal

education and a gifted writer. It is also true that he was not a stranger to the gentler virtues, and that his thoughts were often turned to the beautiful and the true.

During his long confinement in the Stillwater, Minn., penitentiary Cole Younger was a frequent contributor to the Mirror, a paper printed by the inmates of the penitentiary, and some of his contributions were very good in-

deed. That there was a tender side to the man no one will doubt after reading the article reprinted below, which was written by Younger while he was a life-prisoner in the penitentiary, without hope of pardon. The story was headed "Church Bells" and was written on a Sunday night soon after the lonely prisoner had listened to the sweet-toned bells which called the people to evening worship:

"As the shades of night close out the day, there comes floating through the prison halls the melodious sound of distant bells. How sweet, how sad the gentle tones to the imprisoned sinner none can tell. They are voices from another world, a world he dearly loves—the world of his innocent childhood. Alone in his narrow cell, he sits in reverential silence as the spirit bells re-

peat the hallowed stories of long dead days that are far dearer to him than any genius ever tells for the pleasure of man. As the sweet tones die away, a mellowness steals into his heart, and, no matter what he may have been, he is now a good and gentle being. He is no longer a felon. He is perhaps once more a child trudging along by his mother's side through the evening

(Continued on Next Page, Column 1)

CURRENT COMMENT

By J. H. (Jim) LOWRY
("Buttermilk Lowry," Honey Grove, Texas)
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False Teeth
MORE people wear false teeth than the world is aware of or the wearer will admit. For a long time I was an uncompromising enemy of false teeth, but today I would fight for them any time, and I would chase a thief who stole my false teeth farther than I would chase a thief who stole my trousers. When first placed in a person's mouth, false teeth feel far more like a monkey wrench or a padlock than grinders of food, but they bear acquaintance well and soon become a friend that one is not willing to be separated from, even for a day. Dental science has made such progress and the artificial molars are now so perfect in design and imitate the work of nature so admirably that it is difficult indeed to separate those who chew with artificial teeth from those who grind their food with nature's grinders. History tells us that there were no false teeth until the year 1800, and I cannot but wonder how the people who lost their teeth prior to that time managed to grind their food. Of course we all know that women who were so unfortunate as to lose their teeth retired permanently from the streets and social functions, for women without teeth have no greater desire to be seen than peafowls without feathers. The first false teeth were made by Gonzi, an Italian dentist, for Lucifer Bonaparte. Of course Gonzi was loaded down with medals by academies of science and gold flowed into his pockets from royal treasuries. He richly deserved all he was given. But for his invention the world would have countless thousands of "gummers" today who would fare poorly at the table and would seldom be seen at social functions, but with the aid of Gonzi's invention these can now do full justice at banquet tables. Fortune indeed the owner of a set of false teeth. He has the blessed assurance that never again will he have the toothache, and no matter what other afflictions may come, never again will he have to undergo the torture of having a tooth pulled.

The young people of today, like the young people of all periods, sow a good many wild oats and what is worse, they do not sow unmixed grain. The oat sowing wouldn't be so bad if the sowers didn't mix rye and corn with their oats.

Most clothing stores now advertise for sale "two-pant" suits of clothes, meaning that with each coat and vest there are two pairs of pants. Such a scheme will never gain the sanction of old-time Democrats. If the wearer of a suit is of the up-and-going type, the pants will last as long as the coat and vest; it is the swivel-chair theorist who tries to solve all of the world's problems and his own without exercising any portion of his body, except the larynx, that frays the rear side of his pants while the coat and vest are still new. It's a reflection upon a real up-and-doing

Democrat to attempt to sell him a two-pant suit. Furthermore, two pair of pants call for two pairs of gallsuses.

Frequently you hear a fellow or fellowess say he or she "will get even" with some one, always meaning somebody who has done him or her a fancied wrong. You, dear reader, may be guilty of such an expression, for doubtless you are the victim of some wrongs, real or fancied. But have not many people done you favors? Then why not put in your spare moments trying to "get even" with them?

I may be wrong, but it is my opinion that in a large way the huge business of the divorce courts is due to the reading of trashy fiction. The ideas one gains of love from many of these foolish stories are more false than the ideas one might get of music by hearing an owl hoot, or of the stars by seeing their reflection in muddy waters. The love that enters into the average novel is a cheap affair; it is made of treacle and gall rather than of nectar and ambrosia; it shines like a wolf's eye rather than like a dewdrop in the sun. The ideals which are drawn from much of our latter-day fiction are wingless and songless.

There's beauty and glory in the congruous. A piece of boiled ham and a bun were made for each other, and when they get together there's an edible fit for the gods. But how different when incongruous things are assembled. Every time I see an ice cream cone I sorrow over its invention. The cone ruins the cream and the cream ruins the cone.

None of us can ever know how soon pleasures of today will, like dead sea apples, turn to ashes on the lips. Probably the "puppy love" season is the halcyon season of men's life, but it has caused many a man to live a dog's life ever afterward.

The road to Heaven, we are told, is a narrow way. To me this suggests that the road is a highway which must be traveled at a moderate gait. The fellow who undertakes to go too fast may run out of the road at the first turn or dash himself to pieces against a tree. In other words, it's a long, steady pull, not the reckless spirit, that takes us to the Eternal City. We must use our feet here and stay on the ground. We don't know how to use wings, and attempting to use them will usually prove disastrous.

The coming of chigger time reminds us of the investigations conducted by a Kansas City doctor, who after many experiments and much study found that chiggers bite only sweet-tempered people, because their blood is sweeter. Some people boast of the fact that chiggers don't bother them, but wouldn't you feel like you ought to get off the earth if you were such a grouch that a chigger, after sampling you, would spit itself to

death trying to get the almy taste out of its mouth. Right now I have chiggery evidence that my disposition is as mild and sweet as a balmy May morning.

It is to be hoped that next year, when the farmers begin casting about to find another kind of crop to plant in place of cotton, they will decide to plant a large crop of gourds. When God made man, and saw how man was inconvenienced in having to lie down on the banks of a branch in order to drink, he had compassion on his creation and provided him with a drinking vessel. The Master did not give man tin or glass dippers, but caused a vine to grow, and on the vine grew beautiful gourds, just the size for drinking vessels, and with pretty, shapely handles. So long as man used the drinking vessels provided for him, he was healthy and happy, but in the course of time man grew restless and began to use other kinds of drinking vessels, and in so doing brought upon himself countless ills of the flesh. In these days of tin, glass, paper, silver and gold drinking cups the human family is afflicted with appendicitis, adenoids, tonsillitis and other ills unknown to primeval man. Furthermore men have wandered away from the royal path of Right and are doing many awful things, such as high-jacking, running off with other men's wives and voting the Socialist ticket. Countless plagues have cursed man because he forsook the gourd. The gourd is the drinking vessel provided for man by nature; it is also the container provided for salt, soap, coffee and other kitchen necessities. In the good old days when the gourd was so used by all families the Democrats never lost an election and man was without guile or gall.

It's a mistake to say that nobody enjoys a long speech or a long sermon. Every man who makes a long speech enjoys it. I have made several long speeches and I enjoyed every one of them.

Don't know how it is with other people, but I must say for myself that when perspiration blinds my eyes and keeps my nose tickled, inspiration to do anything worthwhile doesn't hang around.

This world would soon become a Paradise if it were not for "rents and runners." These awful things fill all souls with dread and anxiety. Thousands of families could be supremely happy if there were no rents to pay, and thousands of men could go on dress parade and have a great time but for the rents in their pants. And the "runners" are veritable joy-killers. The automobile runners make life miserable for the pedestrians. The whisky runners bankrupt the government and drive sobriety from most communities. And no woman or girl can be happy for fear of runners in her new silk stockings.

Because I love humanity I sometimes sit down and wish that people would quit driving autos fifty and sixty miles an hour, and quit trying to beat trains to railroad crossings. Then I remember that I have several good friends who are engaged in the undertaking business. Have I any right to wish them such tough luck?

A love-sick swain declares that a woman always looks better to him than a man. Too much gallantry has made a fool of this swain. I go somewhat on the looks of a woman, but the man on a twenty-dollar bill looks much better to me than the woman on a silver half dollar.

It is a very difficult matter to determine which is the most glorious season in grand old Texas. In the spring when the strawberries and blackberries come with their wealth of shortcake and pie we say, surely, this is the season of glory. But these glories hardly depart before the watermelons begin to smile on the vine and in response to the cut of the knife expose their ruby hearts to the gaze of man. And before the watermelons say farewell, the turnip greens come to oil and gladden man's internal economy, and we catch ourselves saying no season equals grand old autumn, when the soft haze of Indian summer falls gently on the world and turnip greens are in full flower. But the tang in the morning air tells us another season of glory is approaching. A few days later the land is redolent of the aroma of sausage, backbones, and spare-ribs, as these wonderful edibles splutter in the pan. Every season is the best in this goodly land. It's simply one hey day after another, and we go from better to best with each change of seasons.

Women are naturally much better financiers than men. With them money goes farther and lasts much longer than with men. Four months ago wife earned four dollars by selling to Lucy, the washwoman, a dress for which she had paid eight dollars only a week before. When I looked in wife's purse the week before last she still had \$3.75 of the money, in spite of the fact that she had bought several things. I was amazed at the woman's wonderful financing, but it was all made clear on the first of the month, when I found that I had a charge account at nearly every store in town.

What is woman? She's a perpetual paradox, a chronic conundrum without an answer, an unknown quantity possessed of unexpected possibilities and a perennial prize-package of peculiar potentialities. If this array of alliterations doesn't tell you all about woman, I will try to tell how she carries on. She will cheerfully go to the stake for truth's sake and lie about her age without even being asked. She will get very tired of an indulgent husband and cling till death to the man who beats

her regularly. She scoffs all advice in the selection of a husband, but takes two other women along to help pick out a hat. She will face the grim spectre of death without a tremor and swoon at the sight of a mouse.

In the writer's "coming up" days no boy was expected to take a bath between leaf-falling time and barefoot time, and when a boy did bathe he bathed in a creek, without a towel to dry himself. Rude, barbaric, unsanitary age, you say? Well, not one of the boys ever had appendicitis, neither did one find it necessary to have his adenoids or tonsils removed.

A thing isn't necessarily hefty because it makes a big noise. One motorcycle makes a sight more noise than four Cadillacs, and a small fice dog shakes a swinging bridge more than an elephant.

A headline in a medical journal says, "fewer girls have good feet." Can this be true? Is it possible that the Trilbys we see encased in dainty slippers and silken hosiery are not sound and good? I refuse to believe it. I believe that every little foot, so neat in its wrappings is a model of symmetry, and every little toe is pink and perfect. A corn, bunion or callous couldn't find lodgment on anything so perfect or angelic.

This old world would soon have a paradisaical setting and become a true suburb of Heaven itself if children would grow up and conduct themselves according to the advice given them by their parents. But, unfortunately, a great majority of the children scorn the advice of their parents and follow the parents example instead.

My idea of a busy man is a fellow who has the hay fever and must sneeze, has the itch and must scratch, has a Waterbury watch and must wind it, and has a second-hand auto to keep in repair. Such a fellow has no time to fool away on book agents or solicitors for the "near East" fund, but all others should give them a patient hearing.

Another reason why I prefer the game of horseshoes to the game of golf is, that when you see a golfer rigged up for a game he looks like a titled foreigner, while the horseshoe pitcher in playing costume looks the part of an old-fashioned Democrat looking for a post-office and yearning for an opportunity to fling a few gems of profanity at the wicked Republicans.

It is difficult for me to understand how any man can be more unselfish than I am. I sincerely wish every road in the world was as smooth as polished steel, except the one which runs by my sleeping quarters. If that one was impassable for all vehicles, I'd never enter a word of complaint.

I Am Out of Step, Musically, With My Family

By JOE SAPPINGTON
822 Sedwick Ave., Waco, Texas.
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HE old saying, that "where there's a will there's a way," is not always true, for if it were so I would have made the best fiddler in the Cave Creek community.

At the age of twelve years, a wish I had cherished from early childhood became a living reality—at last, I owned a fiddle. I negotiated the deal with Bill Hawkins, giving in exchange for said fiddle a side of bacon, two bushels of corn and four hens, the delivery all being made after dark. Bill cautioned me to keep our trade a secret, which I promised to

do for obvious reasons. The old fiddle was not much for looks. It was badly warped, had but two strings—a base and treble—and a split tailboard. Knowing that father would object to my musical activities, I hid the fiddle in the barn and did all practicing at

night, away out in the field where my folks couldn't see or hear me. As evidence of my musical talent, in less than two weeks, I could start two tunes, to wit: "Old Dan Tucker" and "Cotton-eye Joe." If I had had the other two fiddle strings in all probability I could have played both these classic airs from start to finish.

I can look back on no period of my life filled with greater anticipation and happiness than the two weeks I practiced on that old wreck of a violin. In fancy I saw myself as a famous fiddler with great crowds applauding and following me wherever I went.

I shall never forget the night I made my "imaginative debut," unannounced at the party at Dug Mason's house and cut loose on "Shake that Wooden Leg," to the poyeyed astonishment of all present. I could hear them say, "Ain't that little Joe Sap? Wonder when he learned to play the fiddle? He's a better fiddler than Tom Jenkins, who is old

enough to be his grandpa." Then (my imagination still running riot) up spake Tom in a voice choking with emotion and envy: "Who, that upstart? He can't play nothin' but 'Shake That Wooden Leg'; that's all he knows about fiddlin'." Of course, such a grave charge by Tom against a fellow fiddler called for action that culminated in a musical duel between him and me.

The reader doubtless has already surmised the result of that duel. Poor old Tom Jenkins was ingloriously defeated and closed his musical career in Cave Creek, where he had played for all the dances for a quarter of a century. Just a barefooted boy with a large patch on the seat of his pants had put him out of business!

I reveled in these fanciful and imaginary happenings until unfortunately my secret was found out.

Cat Out of the Bag
"Pa, I found this fiddle buried in the cottonseed out at the crib while feedin' the cows," said my snooping brother as he dashed into the dining room while the family were eating breakfast.

All eyes turned on me when Pa asked: "Joe, is that your fiddle?" "Yes sir," I answered, realizing there was no use denying it. "Where did you git it?"

Pa wanted to know in a stern tone of voice. "I bought it from Bill Hawkins on trial," I meekly replied. "So, you got it from that old horse thief did you? Young man, you go at once and take that fiddle back to him and if you ever bring another one of them things on this place I'll whip the hide off of you."

No telling what would have happened to me that morning if I had made a full and truthful confession of the trade that took place between Bill and I for the fiddle.

That was my last attempt to become a fiddler—the odds were too much against me. However, that experience didn't lessen my respect for fiddlers and my love for fiddle music; I'm still fond of both.

All my life I've been out of step, musically, with my own family. Our musical tastes are as far a part as the east is from the west. I like old-time fiddle music, such as "Turkey in the Straw," "Sally Gooden" and the "Devil's Dream," and my folks like "grand opera" and everything else that is full of squeaks, squawks and screams.

Kind of Music I Like Best
There are four members in our family, counting myself, and we own a radio which was bought on the installment plan and is almost paid out. I have a

fourth interest in that radio and am supposed to tune in once in a while on the kind of music I like best, but such is not the case. They claim that fiddle music is out of date, lacking in culture, and an affront to the educated ear.

I didn't lack much of creating a scene a few weeks ago in my home. Wife and daughter went calling and, having nothing else to do, I began monkeying with the radio dial, thinking to find entertainment; I was reasonably successful, but not entirely satisfied until I tuned in on an old fiddlers contest. Those grand old tunes carried me back to the good old days when I was young and full of ginger. I must have become entranced, for all at once I called out, "Get Your Partner for Another Cotillion; Balance All; Doceado; Promenade; Cage that Bird; Swing Corners; All Hands Around; Ladies to the —." But just then wife and daughter, accompanied by a lady friend, walked into the room. Our daughter tried to pass it off as a joke by remarking, nonchalantly: "Daddy saw us coming and was doing a little acting to tease mother and me."

I didn't stay to hear wife's version, but if she gave away to her feelings I suspect she attributed my fondness for old-time fiddle music to softening of the brain.

Cole Younger as a Writer While in Prison

(Continued From Page 2)
twilight to the village church. Whatever the recollection revived, they are pure and good, and from which he will return with a regretful sigh. Oh, but could the heart be held forever by the spell of the bells, sweet church bells." As one reads the beautiful words from the pen of the lonely convict, and is touched by the beautiful sentiment that runs through the lines, he unconsciously turns to the lines of Tom

Moore, just, no doubt, as Cole Younger did when the hallowed influence of the church bells turned his thoughts from his crimes and his imprisonment—

"Those evening bells! those evening bells! How many a tale their music tells, Of youth and home and that sweet time When last I heard their soothing chime."
Cole Younger died about fifteen years ago. Much of his life was lived as a bandit and a prisoner, but his last years were given to things higher and better. Four or five years before his death he was converted to Jesus Christ and joined the church. His pastor and his

neighbors said that from the day he took this important step he lived a consistent Christian life, and that while he brooded much over his sins and wasted years, he found great joy in the little service he could give his Lord. A short time before his death, Cole Younger wrote the article which is printed below. Those who read it will catch a glimpse of the sadness which shadowed his declining days, and the deep penitence that came over him as death approached. But they will also be convinced that Cole Younger was no ordinary man, and will join with him in

the regret that his life was not given to better things:

"I am not at all proud of my wasted years. The man who chooses the career of an outlaw is either a natural fool or an innocent mad man. To me the word outlaw is a living coal of fire. The past is for me tragedy wherein danger lurks along every trail. My dear friend, if you are endowed with physical strength, valor and a steady hand, let me warn you to use them well, for the God that made them is the final victor. Twenty-five years of my life I have passed in prison. How many men can

conceive what suffering that means? But I learned much in my lonely cell. I learned that hope is a divinity; that a surplus of determination will conquer every weakness; that vengeance is for God and not men. I am often surprised that I remember anything. Prison life and prison discipline may destroy a man's reason in much less than a quarter of a century. Nevertheless I am convinced that prisons and prison discipline are the safeguards of a nation. There is no true liberty apart from law. Beyond that boundary line liberty must surrender her rights."

BRIEF TEXAS NEWS

FROM OVER THE STATE

NEGRO UNEARTH'S JAR OF GOLD
Emerson Polk, a negro living near Rusk, recently plowed up a glass jar containing gold coins said to have amounted to \$925. Polk purchased a motor car and retired from the farming business.

FIRST NEW RATTLEERS

The Hood ranch, near Camp Springs, was the scene recently of the first big rattlesnake killing of the year. Fifty-seven rattlers were shot by the party composed of Will Nichols, Ben and Marion Hamilton and Gurley Carney. Reptiles are coming out of their dens in large numbers, and frequent "rattlesnake parties" will be staged during the next few weeks. The hunters have killed many rattlers and have also done their share of catching the poisonous snakes. It is reported from that section of the State that there are many snakes of all varieties this year, and that rattlers are more numerous than any other kind.

DOG SAVES TWO LIVES FROM POISONING FUMES

A dog saved the lives of a woman and child during the heavy freeze which cut off the treated natural gas supply at Crane City oil camps. Mrs. Dutch Etheridge and her 4-year-old son were asleep in their house in one of the camps when she suddenly felt a dizzy sensation, but was too far gone to rouse herself, she said later. A dog in the house, about to die from the poisonous fumes, made a dash for the door and shoved it open, flooding the room with fresh air. Etheridge found his wife in a critical condition, but artificial respiration saved her life. The son was not as badly affected. The door opened by the dog prevented complete suffocation.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE FIFTY YEARS MAKE

1883—Fifty years ago women wore hoopskirts, bustles, petticoats, corsets, cotton stockings, high buttoned shoes, ruffled cotton drawers, flannel night gowns, puffs in their hair and did their own cooking, baking, cleaning, washing, ironing—raised big families—went to church Sunday—were too busy to be sick.

Men wore whiskers, square hats, ascot ties, red flannel underwear, big watches and chains—chopped wood for the stoves—bathed once a week—drank 10-cent whiskey and 5-cent beer—rode bicycles, buggies or sleighs—went in for politics—worked 12 hours a day—and lived to a ripe old age.

Stores burned coal oil lamps—carried everything from a needle to a plow—trusted everybody—never took an inventory—placed orders for goods a year in advance—always made money.

1933—Today women wear silk hose, short skirts, low shoes, no corsets, an ounce of underwear—have bobbed hair, smoke, paint and powder, drink cocktail, play bridge, drive cars, have pet dogs, go in for politics, and are always sick.

Men have high blood pressure, wear no hats, and some no hair, shave their whiskers, shoot golf, bathe twice a day, drink poison, play the stock market, ride in airplanes, go to bed the same day they get up, are misunderstood at home, work five hours a day, play ten—have forgotten politics and their government, and die young.

Stores have electric lights, cash registers, elevators, never have what the customer wants—trust nobody—take inventory daily—never buy in advance—have overhead, mark-up, mark-down—quota budget—advertising stock control—annual and semi-annual, end of the month, dollar day, founders' day, rummage, economy day sale—and never make a cent.

CATTLE RAISERS ELECT OFFICERS

At a recent meeting held in Fort Worth of the Southwestern Cattle Raisers' Association the re-election of officers was as follows: Dolph Briscoe, Uvalde, president; W. T. Coble, Amarillo, first vice-president; J. C. McGill, Alice, second vice-president; W. E. Connell, Fort Worth, treasurer, and E. B. Spiller, Fort Worth, secretary-manager. San Antonio was selected as the meeting place for the 1934 convention.

THE PASSING VETERANS

According to the adjutant-generals office in Washington, 2,128,948 Union soldiers served in the Civil War, while the best estimates place the number of Confederates at between 800,000 and 900,000, no accurate record being available.

The government pension roll shows only 27,672 Union veterans, while a recent survey places the number of living Confederates at no more than 10,406. This, it will be seen, shows a fairly equal percentage of survivors of the two armies.

Considering that it was 68 years on April 9 since Lee's surrender, it seems remarkable that even the numbers mentioned are still alive, as one who was a boy soldier only 15 years old at the close of the war would now be 83. However, when it is remembered that the last survivor of the Mexican War, lived more than 80 years after the end of that struggle, it may be expected that a good many Civil War veterans have several more years ahead of them.

MALARIA CAUSES GREAT LOSS

More than one half million dollars are lost each year in Texas by a preventable disease, according to Dr. John W. Brown, State Health Officer. "This disease is Malaria, and last year three hundred Texans died of it."

"The funeral, medicine and loss of time of those dying was estimated at two hundred dollars each or \$60,000. For each death there was at least two hundred cases, this would mean 60,000 people acutely ill with malaria. The course of the disease varies from a few days to many weeks, however, if the 60,000 ill were only incapacitated one week, there would be a loss of 360,000 working days, at one dollar a day the loss would be \$360,000. Then no doubt those sick spent at least one dollar each for medicine. The above figures are very low and do not take into account the loss in the schools occasioned by children repeating grades.

"Malaria is caused by the bite of one certain mosquito. First the mosquito bites or sucks blood from a person that has the germ of malaria in his system, the mosquito then bites a well person. The germs enter the blood, grow and multiply there. The second person bitten begins to shiver with chills, then to burn with fever, then to have headache. The fever may last for weeks or go and come. Sometimes one may have a light attack of malaria without knowing it, only feeling dull and tired.

"To prevent malaria the breeding places of mosquitoes must be eliminated and houses properly screened.

"After a person has been ill with malaria, he should take a complete course of treatment under the care and observation of his physician, until examination of the blood shows him to be free of the germs. Incomplete treatment of malaria leaves one still harboring the infection even though he may be free from symptoms. As long as the germs remain in the blood the individual is not only a menace to others, but is likely at any time to become ill with a fresh attack of acute malaria—chills, fever, headache, all over again."

MEMORIAL BUILDING GIVEN GARLAND

W. R. Nicholson, banker and oil man of Longview, has purchased a building in Garland, formerly occupied by the First National Bank, and presented it as a gift to that city as a memorial to his mother, Mrs. M. A. Nicholson, and his brother, S. E. Nicholson, both of whom were killed in a cyclone that killed and injured several other people there in 1925. The building will be remodeled and is to be used as a community auditorium and library.

DIES AT HOME IN SPRINGTOWN AT THE AGE OF 114

B. L. (Black) Shirley, 114 years of age, died at his home in Springtown, eighteen miles north of Weatherford, on Friday morning, February 17th. His age was well authenticated. Some of Mr. Shirley's friends claimed him to be the oldest man in Texas. He served in the Union army during the Civil War, enlisting at Hamilton County, Tennessee.

Mr. Shirley was born in Sequatchie Valley in Tennessee, and was the youngest of a family of fifteen children. He grew to manhood in the Tennessee mountains, and came to Texas in 1880. He married in Tennessee and to the union five children had been born at the time the Civil War opened. Three years after the war ended, his wife died. Mr. Shirley, having married again, the family came to Texas and settled in Parker county, where they have since resided, and where Mr. Shirley found his third wife, following the death of the second wife. Mr. Shirley had been very active and rode horseback at the age of 90 years.

FARM POPULATION OF UNITED STATES

The farm population of the United States was approximately 32 million people at the end of 1932, according to compilations by the bureau of agricultural economics. This total is close to the peak farm population of 32,977,000 January 1, 1910.

A net increase in the farm population was estimated for the first half of last year. This gain, says the bureau, suggests the possibility of an increase for the entire calendar year equals to that of 1931 when estimated farm population was increased by 656,000 persons.

Net gains in farm population in 1930 and 1931, plus the projected gains in 1932, would more than offset the decrease of approximately one and one-half millions from 1920 to 1930. The farm population January 1, 1930, was 169,000—the low point since 1910.

The estimates given clearly indicate the effect of the current business depression, says the bureau, yet even during this period many farm people have moved to cities. During the first half of last year 432,000 persons moved from farm to cities, and 564,000 persons moved to farms. This shows a net farmward movement of 132,000, and the difference between that figure and the estimated increase of 263,000 is accounted for by an excess of births over deaths.

The bureau's farm population estimates do not include persons who live outside of incorporated places of 2,500 or more and yet who do not live on farms. The bureau believes this group has been considerably increased by unemployment or intermittently employed urban people who have migrated to the country to engage in subsistence gardening. Most of these are not occupying units that the census would classify as farms, nor are they engaging in commercial agriculture. Nevertheless they constitute a recent and important addition to the rural nonfarm population.

MINERAL WELLS MAN KILLED BY FALLING WALL

J. H. Ezell, 50, formerly a merchant of Mineral Wells, was killed recently in the fall of a wall of the abandoned Travis school building. He was at work helping to wreck the building. He is survived by his wife and three children.

LADONIA COUPLE MARRIED 66 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Eaton, of Ladonia, observed the sixty-sixth anniversary of their marriage at their home, February 28th. Mr. Eaton is 88 years of age, and his wife, 84. A singular fact is that they observed the event in the same house in which they were married. Mrs. Eaton has resided in her present home for eighty-three years, with the exception of about twenty months of the time which was spent in California.

DYNAMITE EATEN BY COW

Vernon Burleson, who resides west of Trenton, has a cow that enjoyed a meal on a half stick of dynamite. It seems that dynamite was being used to blast rock from a quarry near Burleson's home. One day a pasteboard box of dynamite and dynamite caps was left near the rock pit unguarded, and the cow ambled up to the same and proceeded to appease her appetite. No one was near to warn her of her danger, so she was not molested and evidently enjoyed the repast. The caps, with the prints of the cow's teeth in them, are held for the authenticity of the fact.

DON'T KILL TEXAS GAME

"The worst move that Texas could make would be to eliminate its Game and Fish and Oyster Commission and turn all this far-reaching activity and responsibility over to one man," Seth Gordon, president of the American Game Association, said in the protesting against such a contemplated move by the Texas Legislature.

"The American Game Association has studied game administration set-up for twenty-one years," Mr. Gordon continued, and it is strongly of the opinion that the plan now in vogue in Texas is the soundest of all. It is a forgone conclusion that any change at this time would not only be a decided step backwards but would produce no tangible economics whatever. Texas has made splendid progress since the commission plan was adopted several years ago; it would be a decided step backwards to return to the old system as we understand the legislature contemplates doing.

"At present twenty-nine States are operating their game and fish affairs under the commission plan, and a number of other States have bills before their legislative bodies to set up exactly the same kind of machinery that Texas now has. It is recognized that this plan of game and fish administration is not only the most constructive but assures better results year in and year out than can possibly be obtained with a one-man administration.

"It has also been the experience of the States which have operated for a number of years under the commission plan that improved programs and continuity of experienced administrators are guaranteed by this method, and that politics does not only play destructive part in the game and fish work where a commission of good, strong, representative men governs policies.

"We hope that Texas will not depart from the sound basis of its present Game, Fish and Oyster Commission. Every sportsman and citizen who has Texas' interests at heart should exert every effort to prevent such a departure," Mr. Gordon concluded.

CRIPPLE CREEK MINE LEASED BY TEXAS MEN

One of the largest mining deals made in the Pike's Peak region in many years was closed recently when the Stratton Cripple Creek Mining & Development Company properties, consisting of all of the Stratton estate mines in the Cripple Creek district, were leased to a Texas syndicate.

The deal may result in revolutionizing low-grade mining in the Cripple Creek gold mines, according to mining men.

D. P. Strickler, president of the mining company, conducted the transaction in behalf of his company. He said the Texas men, H. H. Adams, J. M. Irwin, Clinton Murchison, Walter Reed and others, all of Dallas, have been given a ten-year lease on the Stratton mines. This is a bond and lease, whereby the leasing company has the right to purchase the mining properties for \$3,000,000 at any time within the period of the lease, which is renewable for another ten years should the leasing syndicate so desire.

The lessee has contracted to pay in royalties to the Stratton Company 80 per cent of all gold bullion obtained from the properties, and in addition has paid a cash bonus of \$25,000 to the Stratton Company.

OIL AND ASPHALT URGED FOR HIGHWAYS

In the construction of the highways which carry modern high-speed traffic there are several factors to consider. Among them are the initial cost, durability, maintenance and conductivity to the comfort of the motoring public. In the past decade or so of intensive highway building these factors have always been taken into consideration, but it is evident that the factors of cost and maintenance have been built throughout the State are objects of pride to its citizens and have contributed vastly to the progress of the State. There is no manner of estimating the extent to which we are indebted to the modern highways for our economic and social advancement.

The greater part of these highways were built during more prosperous times than the present. They were built with the taxpayer's money when there was plenty of it and the taxpayer could afford to be extravagant. The time has arrived, however, when such is no longer the case. The taxpayer has developed a disconcerting habit of wanting to know just what he is buying in the way of public improvements; how much they will cost him at present and in the long run, and why he should buy such and such an object when another just as serviceable is far less costly. This is certainly true of roads. While the public is still paying for its concrete highways, it is not willing to go further in debt to add to them.

It is for this reason that interest in oiled gravel and asphaltic highways is growing. They have been demonstrated to be far less expensive than concrete roads, and at the same time longer lasting and less costly to maintain. Those who build the highways may as well realize this now as later and devote their attention to the construction of oiled gravel, asphalt or asphaltic concrete highways which will serve the needs of traffic even better than the highly expensive concrete surfaces and which, at the same time, are more in keeping with the present condition of the taxpayers' pocketbook. The individual having done away with his boom period extravagance of a few years ago, it is not unreasonable that he should expect that those who attend to the spending of his tax money should do the same. These are the views from the Conservationist.

When Texas Was Legally Under Six Flags

(From "Book of Texas," by Greiner Society, Dallas)

If you were to enter Texas from Louisiana and stop among the pines and red hills of East Texas, at the town of Nacogdoches, someone would point out to you the replica of the Old Stone Fort. If you continued west to Goliad or San Saba you would be shown the ruins of old missions; or if you went to San Antonio you would see more missions, several still in a state of preservation. Over these forts and missions at one time floated the flag of Spain. They are but relics of Spanish dominion in Texas. Should your travels carry you to Matagorda Bay, on the Gulf Coast, you might see the spot where La Salle built, in 1685, Fort St. Louis, upon which he raised the French flag. Then, while there are no shrines to commemorate the fact, the people of Texas know that the flag of Mexico displaced that of Spain and France. From the dome over the capitol at Austin and from other public buildings, and schools, you will see flying a flag bearing a lone white star. This was the flag of the Republic of Texas, which displaced that of Mexico. Over it, or by it, flies the Stars and Stripes. But within the public

buildings, in glass cases, lie other flags, some of them bloodstained, and all faded—these are the Stars and Bars of the Confederate States of America which flaunted their colors during the war between the North and South. Here are the six flags of Texas, which within themselves, are mute evidence that the State has had a varied and sometimes tragic; yes, something of an adventurous among the nations before she finally settled down to a quiet life among the sisterhood of States in the American Union. The purpose of this sketch is to tell the story of the life of Texas under six flags.

Spanish Flag First

When Columbus, an Italian in the employ of Spain, discovered America he gave Spain a claim to the whole New World of which Texas was a part. The Spaniards made good their claim to most of South America, to all of Central America and to Mexico, and for more than three centuries maintained some control over Texas and the region west to the Pacific Ocean. Thus did Texas at the very beginning become a northern outpost of the Spanish empire in the New World. That is to say, Texas was a border State, a frontier, and

therefore in direct contact with foreign powers, often hostile neighbors.

Among these neighbors was France. The French came in the early part of the seventeenth century and planted colonies in the St. Lawrence valley. France pushed these settlements up the St. Lawrence to the Great Lakes, and then turned southward down the Mississippi, finally reaching the mouth of that mighty stream. Quebec on the St. Lawrence and New Orleans at the mouth of the Mississippi were French settlements, marking the northern and southern tips of the French crescent which swept in a semi-circle through the heart of the continent. The French were trappers and fur traders, and found along the wooded streams and valleys their best fortunes. The borders of the French empire and of the Spanish empire touched in what is now Eastern Texas.

Why England Won the Prize

The English were a rather prosaic people who also staked out claims in the New World. They selected the Atlantic coast, a seaborne settlement, with the Spaniards to the south and the French to the north and west of them.

These were the three nations of

Europe whose colonies bid for Texas. Of the first two nothing is left in Texas but ruined forts and missions, a few geographic names for towns, counties and rivers, and the lisping accent on the lips of some of the inhabitants. The English language is spoken everywhere, and English law and institutions prevail. These facts show that in the long contest the English race won the prize, though England herself lost it.

Why did the English win? There are many reasons, but they need not detain us. However, back of them all—of Spanish failure, French failure, and English success is the reason—a better method of colonization.

It was a contest of gold, fur and farms. The Spaniards in the New World sought gold; the French sought furs; and the English, farms. Gold-seeking and fur-hunting are tasks for men and for men only. But farming requires the efforts of an entire family, and furnishes a home. Neither the Spaniards nor the French brought many women and children to America. If they wanted a home they had to marry native women, and this they often did, thereby producing a mixed breed, half Indian and French or Spanish, as the case might be. But the English stead-

fastly refused to mix with natives. They brought their wives and children and scorned the Indian wives and their half-breed children. The English, you recall, sent home for shiploads of women to become the wives of the single men of Virginia. It is significant that the price of transportation was paid in tobacco, the product of the hoe, and not of the rifle, trap or miner's pick.

This much should be clear. Texas was a border region, occupied first by the Spanish, for a time by the French, and at length permanently taken over by the United States. It was the scene of a conflict among nations, and in the background of that conflict ever lurked the savage Indian with bow and arrow, horse and gun ready to plunder scalp and burn, and spread terror throughout the land.

With such a setting and such a situation Texas history must be interesting, filled as it is with heroism, pathos, and tragedy—a drama of nations played on a stage of far-flung plains, forests and mountains. Across that stage pass many figures—Spanish conquerors on horseback, blackrobed priests, proud French explorers, English and American adventurers, Indians, Texas Rangers, cowboys and soldiers.

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The Hico News Review

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

VOLUME XLVIII

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1933.

NUMBER 50.

Here In HICO

Many Improvements Made Possible Here With R. F. C. Funds

Hico's share of the last apportionment of Hamilton county funds from the R. F. C. relief organization, totaling \$460, has been paid in full, according to Hico members of the committee, and it is being made to go as far as possible in view of the fact that indications are that this will be the date to be received, at least for some time.

Work which was started on previous allotments, including improvements at the cemetery, on the city streets and at the school grounds is being continued, and a number of men have been furnished employment on these projects. This had a two-fold purpose, that of giving employment to men who were willing to work and needed jobs, and at the same time improving the appearance of the city in general.

This week a crew has been busy in the City Park, trimming up the trees, whitewashing their trunks, and cleaning up generally. All the stumps of dead trees have been removed, and work done which is calculated to preserve the beauty and usefulness of this scenic spot.

The climax of the work at the park will soon be noticeable when a large entrance arch will be erected, according to John D. Higgins, chairman of the city council's park committee, and in charge of the work under the relief program.

This entrance will be built of native stone, according to his outline of the specifications, and will be 42 feet wide. It will be situated at the same spot as the old entrance, and will consist of two large columns between which will be built a culvert for cars to drive over in entering the park.

On either side of this will be smaller columns, enclosing an entrance for pedestrians, these walkways will take care of the crowds on hand for picnics and similar occasions, and the edifice as a whole is planned as a permanent improvement.

The work on the entrance will begin this week, according to Mr. Higgins, and when this and other work under way are completed, Hico will just about have her relief money disposed of.

THE MIRROR, student publication of Hico High School, which has appeared in the columns of the News Review each week during the school term now drawing to a close, appears for the last time this week. The sponsors and the editors sing their swan song with this issue.

We would feel ungrateful if we failed to express our appreciation of the efforts of the students and faculty in making this department a success. For the past two years they have devoted lots of time to reporting the news from up on the hill, and have borne the brunt of criticism at times when their efforts failed to materialize as they intended.

We do not claim that *The Mirror* has been a success in every way, for we must realize that the undertaking was new to most of its sponsors, and that the nature of the work made it hard to please everybody. At times there have been things which should have been omitted, and at other times real items of news and reports of worth-while happenings have been overlooked. But their work has been as nearly what it should have been as we could have hoped for, and their blunders were regretted by them more than by those who took offense, probably.

If those who worked with *The Mirror* have gained any insight into the workings of a newspaper, then we feel the space devoted to it has not been a total loss. And if the department has had a following in keeping with the efforts put forth in assembling its contents, when the labor incident to getting it into print was not lost.

The *News Review* is published in the interest of Hico and community. The school is one of the community's greatest assets. The public is entitled to reports of happenings and activities among the students. We are glad to have been able to donate the space occupied by *The Mirror* and hope that, in the absence of a publication of their own, the students from year to year will feel free to avail themselves of the opportunity to keep their alma mater before the public.

Again we say, congratulations to this year's staff. Whenever you have cause to reflect on the disagreeable things that may have happened, just remember the good you have done, and renew your determination to give the best that is in you. If we didn't make mistakes now and then, and if we didn't have our mistakes called to our attention, we would get to feeling too cocksure.

HOW many people realize, by the way, the many details incident to getting a newspaper to its readers. The mechanical problems of a newspaper office are the least of its worries. In handling as many names as we do each week in the *News Review*, it is amazing that we do not get called more often on some error or mistaken statement that we make.

We account for this in no other manner than that the public realizes that we are endeavoring to run a dignified publication. If it were our habit to air our personal difficulties in the paper, or to pull little mean stunts at the expense of our readers and friends, then we would probably get accused of intentionally harming someone when we were innocent.

But it is an iron-clad rule around this office to keep the nature of reading out of the paper. Whether we like or dislike a person, it is our intention to print bona-fide news about that one in a way so that it would be impossible to judge our likes and dislikes.

SUBSCRIBERS NEWS AND VIEWS

During the last few days of April and the first of the present month several good friends have extended their subscription for a few months, most of them for a full year, thereby entitling them to a free can of coffee which is being given to yearly subscribers at the office while the supply of coffee lasts.

Among those who have paid up are several whose names have been off the list for some time, and one or two who have never taken the paper since the present management has been in charge. These are given a cordial welcome into the family of *News Review* readers, along with our thanks to those who have been reading the paper all along and have extended their time.

S. R. Massegate, city, who has been paying up for six months at a time listened to our plan of giving free coffee while paying up his subscription, and decided that he would get in on the bargain and pay up for a year this time. We are glad to award him the premium, for he is one of our most loyal subscribers.

Aubrey Cole knows a bargain when it is presented to him, so he and one of the *News Review* force promptly made a trade last month. He had a switch box we needed, and said he had been wanting the paper, so we traded on short notice. He got a can of coffee also in the deal.

L. P. Blair got negligent and let his paper run out last month, but he got back in good standing immediately after missing a copy or two. He probably doesn't read the paper very close himself, but takes it to keep peace with his wife. Mrs. Blair and Yetta now have another year's reading coming.

Mrs. J. R. Dickson, Route 4, renewed her subscription recently through Miss Jonnie Huchingson at the news stand.

M. A. Cole, who with John Simonton runs the Gulf Wholesale Agency in Hico, along with preserving law and order in his capacity as justice of the peace, is now marked up for another year since renewing through the news stand.

O. H. Fincher, Route 1, is another subscriber who renewed the latter part of last month through the Hico News Stand.

A. L. Chaney, Route 1, Iredell, visited the office Saturday week before last and extended his time another six months.

W. A. Stubblefield, Hico Route 3, is very prompt about renewing his subscription when same is out, and this year ran true to form by coming in April 29th and paying for another year.

Erma Dee Homer came in Monday of last week to bring the money for having the subscription of her father, N. R. Homer, city, marked up another term.

T. U. Little, Hico Route 2, met the editor on the street early Monday morning, May 1, and handed him a dollar to pay for their subscription for another year. He said he had orders from his wife to do this at the first opportunity, and he wanted to hand us the dollar while he was thinking about it. We thank him for the money, and Mr. Little for her reminding him that she wanted the paper.

Miss Jonnie Huchingson and Miss Beulah Truss brought in two subscriptions Wednesday of last week, those of J. P. Rodgers Sr., Hico, and Mrs. J. C. Horsley, Hico.

Eursie Hackett appreciates the newspaper business, and knows that to make a success of the business a paper has to have subscribers. He has learned this while working for the Fort Worth Star Telegram in Hico, and is very faithful as a representative of that paper. When he visited the office to collect for his paper from the editor, the latter made him a proposition and was taken up promptly. Now we have the Star-Telegram paid up for a number of weeks, and Eursie will get the *News Review* for the coming year.

H. L. Knight, Dublin, who was in the office last week on some other business, took advantage of the opportunity to pay his subscription for another year and handed us a dollar for same, although his time is not out until along in the Fall. We have strict orders never to stop his *News Review*, but he said he had more time now than he will have in the giving season, and wanted to get the matter off his mind.

J. W. Howell, Iredell Route 2, was in last Friday and subscribed for the *News Review* along with the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News, the latter to be sent to Mrs. S. J. Howell, Iredell, Route 2. He received a can of coffee along with his receipt for the two papers, and seemed well pleased. We hope he will like the paper, as he is a new subscriber.

Cash Snoddy, Route 5, who has not been taking the paper for some time, came in Friday to renew for the Semi-Weekly Farm News through us, and also take the *News Review* for a year. Just to show him we appreciated his

business we gave him a can of coffee, and hope he considers the deal a bargain.

S. C. McKeage, Hico Route 2, was in Friday to make arrangements for receiving the *News Review* another year. Mr. McKeage and his family are long time valued readers of the home paper, and we are glad to know that they want to keep receiving it.

C. C. McBeath, Iredell Route 2, who was recently retired from government service as mail carrier out of the Iredell post office, visits in Hico occasionally. He was in town last Saturday and came around to the *News Review* office to give us a report on his conduct since he is supposed to be a man of leisure. He claimed that he was working, but finally admitted that he was not hurrying himself at farming, devoting most of his time to gardening and raising berries and watermelons. Before he left he had taken some of his hard-earned money from him for his subscription, and for that of his son, Grover L. McBeath at El Paso.

J. L. Whittlesey, city, came in to pay his subscription last Saturday and found us knee-deep in paint and varnish, but not too busy to stop and take his money. If we failed to thank him then, we do so now.

C. W. Shelton, owner and manager of the City Cafe, said his subscription was getting near the danger line, and handed out a dollar Monday morning to mark him up another year.

J. H. Ellington, city, received a notice that his subscription was about to expire, and came by the office Monday to renew it, along with that of his mother, Mrs. M. Ellington, at Clifton. That fellow doesn't let any dust collect on a bill, and takes care of his obligations promptly.

Mrs. D. R. Proffitt's name has been entered on our books as a subscriber to the home paper. Her husband ordered it sent that way so she would get the notice of expiration a year from now. Mrs. Proffitt is talking Magnolia products so fast and furious that we hardly had time to tell him he had a can of coffee coming as a premium, but he accepted the can we shoved in his hand. If he didn't get home with it, Mrs. Proffitt, he probably put it away to use on fishing trips.

W. H. Brown, city, whose subscription card in our files shows 100 per cent since the present owner has been in charge, came in this week to order the paper for another year, thereby keeping his record in good shape.

C. A. Vincent, Hico Route 5, came in Tuesday morning to renew for the *News Review* and the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News, and stayed long enough for a pleasant chat with the editor. Mr. Vincent and his wife are the only ones at home now, and say they can't get along without a little reading. Two of his sons of near 30 have been here recently on visits, and he reports that they are doing right well in that Western territory. Mr. Vincent says that the rise in the price of eggs was a pleasant surprise to him on his visit to Hico this week, as he has 75 or so hens that provide most of their groceries and home needs. The turkeys pay the taxes, and he has things fixed up so that he will get along, depression or no depression.

Good Crowds, Lively Interest in Carlton Stock, Poultry Show

Carlton's 51st Annual Stock & Poultry Show went off without a bobble last Saturday, with attendance the best in years, and interest in the various exhibits above the average over a period of years. Reports coming from that thriving center indicate that the affair was considered a success in every sense of the word.

The citizenship of the Carlton community deserve a great deal of credit for staging so creditably an affair under existing conditions. The same spirit that has been in the forefront there always in the past was evidenced on the part of those laying plans for this year's show, and the success of the affair was assured, even before its presentation, by the co-operation and industry of the officers and the citizenship as a whole.

A large delegation of Hico citizens was on hand to enjoy the show, renew friendships, and spend a day of general enjoyment with friends and neighbors of the Carlton community and from other points.

PAINTING GULF STATION

L. J. Chaney, operator of the Gulf Service Station at the top of the hill on the Stephenville Highway, has been busy with the paint can and brush at his place for the past few days.

The pumps have been repainted in Gulf colors, and the station presents a very neat appearance.

Several Hicoans at Opening of Bridge Across Leon River

Although attendance at the formal opening of the new bridge across the Leon River between Hico and Hamilton on Wednesday afternoon and evening of this week was not as representative of this end of the county as it might have been with proper publicity, several from Hico and vicinity were on hand for the official dedication of the structure.

The celebration began in the afternoon with band music, followed by ball games. Speaking by prominent personages from over the state followed the ball games, after which the attendants participated in an old-fashioned picnic. Then came a sing-song, a program arranged by the Boy Scouts, and the days activities ended with a square dance near the bridge.

Those on hand had an opportunity to view the magnificent structure which was opened to traffic last Friday upon its completion. Some of the facts concerning its history and nature of construction followed.

The State Highway Department awarded the contract for the span to Thomas & Raffitt of Berger, J. P. Kearby was the project engineer, who considers the bridge one of the most economical structures of its kind that can be built. Other States have copied its style. It is a Texas-built span, the sand and gravel coming from Hamilton County, and the cement, paint and structural steel from Fort Worth.

The bridge stands well above the highwater mark established by the flood of 1906. It consists of 31 steel I-beam spans, each 28 1/2 feet long, resting on cressote pile bents, and three spans of 52 feet resting on concrete piers 35 feet high. The re-inforced concrete floor has a road width of 22 feet and designed to carry a 30-ton live load. The river piers are designed to hold 200 tons of dead weight material.

Highway 66 through Hamilton County is practically complete except for a few miles out of Hico, which is under construction, and by Fall an all-weather road of caliche surfacing will be finished. Since Federal Highway 281 has been officially designated to follow State Highway 66 through Texas, it becomes an integral part of what is commonly known as the Canada-to-Mexico route.

Coming from Wichita Falls, No. 66 connects with all important intersecting highways, No. 1 at Mineral Wells and No. 19 at Stephenville. From there it continues to Hico and into Hamilton. It continues on to Lampasas, to San Antonio and into the heart of the Rio Grande Valley.

State Highway 66 Receives Federal Designation As 281

Another important development in the status of Highway 66, which traverses Hamilton County from North to South, through Hico, came last week when an announcement was made that it had received Federal designation as Federal Highway No. 281.

The encouraging news came in a letter from State Highway Commissioner D. K. Martin to J. C. Barrow, county Judge. The official designation of this highway follows the route now settled upon, from Hidalgo on the Mexican border, via San Antonio, Johnson City, Burnet, Hamilton, Lampasas, Hamilton, Hico, Stephenville, Mineral Wells and passing out of the State at Wichita Falls, extending on to the Canadian border.

Commissioner Martin's letter, dated April 26, addressed to county judges of all counties along the route follows:

Mr. Gibb Gilchrist, State Highway Engineer of Texas, also a Member of the Executive Committee of the American Association of State Highway Officials, is in Washington attending a meeting of the above named Committee and is working with representatives from other Highway Departments in their efforts to secure an appropriation of Federal Aid for highway building. I have just had the following wire from him:

"The Executive Committee of American Association of State Highway Officials has designated highway from Canadian line through United States to Texas line on Red River above Wichita Falls to Jacksboro thence to Mineral Wells to Stephenville to Hico to Lampasas to Burnet to Johnson City to San Antonio to Pleasanton to George West to Alice to Edinburg to Hidalgo on to Rio Grande River which is across river from Reynosa. The number of this new United States designation will be US 281."

We have been working for this designation for two years and we are happy that our request has been granted. This does not mean that it will be immediately marked because the American Association of State Highway Officials has regulations requiring a certain percentage of construction before they permit their markers to be placed and the markers are more and more becoming directions to the traveling public.

It may be interesting to you to know that sometime during this summer the highway will be paved from the Rio Grande River to San Antonio. North of San Antonio we have a gap to the Blanco county line. We then have paving to Johnson City to Burnet. Burnet county has secured practically all right-of-way from Burnet north to the Lampasas county line. All of the right-of-way in Lampasas county has been secured and the road is now under construction.

The same is true of Hamilton county and on up to Stephenville in Erath county. There is a gap from Stephenville to Mineral Wells, one that we need more than any other section on the highway. When this gap and the one north of San Antonio and the short gap thru Burnet county are completed, the highway will be entitled, without question, to be marked "U. S. 281" and all of us should be happy.

MRS. JOHN HERRING BURIED AT IREDELL MONDAY, MAY 8

Mrs. John Herring of Iredell passed away at the family home there Sunday and funeral services were held at the New Cemetery in Iredell Monday afternoon at 4:30 by Rev. L. P. Thomas, pastor of the Hico Baptist Church. Interment was made in the new cemetery in Iredell.

Mrs. Herring was before her marriage Miss Josephine Wise and was born Oct. 9, 1874 in Bosque county near Iredell. She passed away at the age of 58 years and seven months.

Mrs. Herring was converted and joined the Methodist Church in her birthplace. At the age of 19 years, she was married to John Herring. To this union thirteen children were born, eight of whom survive. The five who preceded her in death died in infancy.

Surviving Mrs. Herring are her husband, and the following children: Mrs. Stella Herring, Jessie, Johnnie, Clint, Noah, Fred, Odessa and Iona Herring, and eight grand children, five brothers, one sister and a host of other relatives and friends.

MOTHER'S DAY PROGRAM AT BAPTIST CHURCH SUNDAY AT SUNDAY SCHOOL HOUR

A Mother's Day program will be given at the Baptist Church Sunday, May 14th, at 10 o'clock. The program follows:

Song by the Sunday School.
Prayer by the pastor.
Devotional reading, Wilma Waiton.
Origin of Mother's Day, Nell Scales.
Solo, Elita Lois Burleson.
Reading, "White Carnations," Miss Adams.
Solo, Mrs. John Clark.
Playette, "The Woman by the Way."

BAPTIST CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL 10 A. M.

A good Sunday School with a class and a teacher for every member of the family.

A Mother's Day program is being prepared, and promises to be a good program, as usual.

Pastor's morning topic: "Mother, Home and Heaven."
Every mother is especially invited.

Pastor's evening subject: "Manhood." Every man is invited.
Room and a welcome for all.
L. P. THOMAS, Pastor.

Keeping Up With TEXAS

What is hailed as an important evidence of the general industrial and economic revival, and what is regarded as a matter of vital importance locally is directly connected with the resumption of activity at the plant of the Itasca Cotton Manufacturing Company Monday morning. This plant has been closed for more than a year and several days will be required to put the building and machinery in running order. All departments of the mill will be put in operation on a full-time crew basis. This will furnish much needed employment for approximately 200 people.

Steven F. Bruno of Denison will be in Sherman this week with 175 pennies to obtain his marriage license. Denison friends, aware of the many demands on the pocketbook of a bridegroom, placed a large fruit jar in a Denison drug store, with a sign attached explaining that any and all pennies would be appreciated. The fund grew and Friday Bruno filed his notice of intention to marry.

Once believed dead and buried, the bill to legalize horse races in Texas was very much of a live issue before the Texas Legislature Tuesday, in a form expected to give opponents of the measure no end of trouble. The horse racing bill has been tacked on as a rider on the departmental appropriations bill in a free conference committee between the House and the Senate. It provides for the certificate form of betting, as an adjunct to the activities of the State Department of Agriculture, which department would use a portion of the tax proceeds to purchase jacks and stallions to improve breeds on Texas farms.

Sustaining membership certificates to the State Fair of Texas, which will entitle purchasers to annual passes, with car admission to the exposition for a term of five years, are being sold in order to finance an extensive program of improvements. It has been announced by Otto Herold, president of the institution, that certificates are being sold for ten dollars, and payment for same is being made in installments where purchasers desire.

Col. and Mrs. Charles Lingbergh added another chapter to their volume of adventurous experiences Sunday, landing in Kansas City, after a night on the desolate plains of the Texas Panhandle, miles from human habitation. The landing of the famous couple, the first definite landing of them since they left Albuquerque, N. M. more than twenty hours earlier and allayed anxiety which had reached a high peak.

The first quota of Erath county's total allowance for President Roosevelt's emergency conservation program was named last week when the local unit of the RFC drew three names from those who had previously registered. Those selected by lot were Troy Cameron, Dublin, S. J. Benton, and Walter Tomlinson, Stephenville. They will leave Stephenville for Waco and go from there to Fort Sam Houston where preliminary training will be given them. This county has been allowed a total of 42 men and they will be selected as quickly as possible.

Ed Wynn, the country's most popular "fire chief," will be invited to go to Fort Worth next week for the annual convention of the Southwestern Fire Chiefs' Association, according to Walter B. Scott of Fort Worth. He said Tuesday that he would communicate with officials of the Texas Company in an effort to get Wynn and Graham McNamee there for the convention next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Fred Schroeder, president of the Milwaukee Bottling Works at Fort Worth announced Tuesday that he plans to erect a brewery building adjoining his present plant. Plans are not complete, he said, but he believes so strongly that the public will vote in favor of legalizing 3.2 beer Aug. 26 that he plans to get on the ground floor by having a brewery in operation by the time sale of such beer is permitted.

An exceptionally large number of fatalities this year from complications after measles Tuesday led Fort Worth physicians to warn parents against exposing their children to the sickness. Mothers who still follow the old-fashioned practice of exposing their children to measles on the theory that an attack suffered in childhood is less likely to be serious than an attack contracted in later life were warned against such procedure. Doctors called attention to the large number of times this Spring that the disease, which many parents consider of little consequence has caused death.

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 Editor and Publisher

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 IN ADVANCE. Paper will be dis-
 continued 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, Tex., Friday, May 12, 1933.

THE GREATEST FORCE IN THE WORLD

The other day Dr. George
 Crile, one of the most distin-
 guished men in medical research,
 announced his discovery that the
 functioning of the human brain
 is in the nature of electrical dis-
 charges. The brain contains mil-
 lions upon millions of tiny elec-
 trical generators deriving their
 energy from the body through the
 supra-renal glands, just above
 the kidneys. Mental activity de-
 pends upon the proper functioning
 of those glands.

That is another illustration of
 the depths to which modern
 science has penetrated into Na-
 ture's secrets. It is more than
 that, however; it is an illustra-
 tion of the fact that nothing, not
 even the most serious economic
 distress, can keep men from
 thinking. And as long as thought
 persists, and the human mind re-
 veals new truths from day to day,
 the human race is in no danger
 of lapsing back into barbarism.

We go forward in the things
 which really count for something
 in life of the race, regardless of
 our temporary money difficulties.
 Nothing can stop our forward
 progress. Imagination and courage
 still are more powerful than
 wealth. Immensely more potent
 than wealth.

The other day a young man
 flew his airplane at a speed of
 40 miles an hour, more than six
 miles a minute, a mile in under
 ten seconds! Twice in the past
 month during young Britshers
 have flown over the peaks of
 Mount Everest, seeing and pho-
 tographing a spot heretofore un-
 known by man. The great airship
 Akron was wrecked, but the
 greater Macon starts out on her
 maiden flight with her maiden
 crew undaunted. And astron-
 omers discover cosmic lights in
 the distant realms of space which
 may be unseen planets signalling
 to unknown worlds across the
 vastnesses of the universe.

INFLATION AND THE FARMER

We have heard folk argue that
 inflation of the currency, bring-
 ing higher prices for farm com-
 modities, will not do the farmer
 any good because it will increase
 the cost of the things he buys by
 just as much as it increases the
 cost of what he sells. We do not
 think that is true.

In our opinion, the farmer will
 be the first as well as the great-
 est beneficiary of any change in
 our currency system which di-
 minishes the purchasing power of
 the dollar. The farmer's cost of
 production has not fallen any-
 where nearly as much as the price
 he gets for his products have
 fallen. Labor cost on the farm is
 down a little; feed and fertilizers
 are slightly cheaper. But insurance,
 interest on mortgages, and
 taxes have increased, while prices
 of farm products have gone down.

Not long ago a farmer could
 get eight to ten dollars for a cow-
 hide; now he is lucky, most
 places, to get fifty cents. Have
 any of our farmer readers had
 occasion to sell a cow lately?
 We hear of cows which were worth
 \$75 to \$100 three years ago being
 sold for \$5. One cowhide will
 make eight pairs of shoes, but it
 takes nine of them to buy one
 pair. One farmer told lately of
 getting a pair of shoes for the
 price of seven hundred pounds of
 milk.

In normal times nearly half
 the output of the U. S. Steel Cor-
 poration went into things used on
 the farms. It is going to help that
 business and all other business
 when farmer can have a surplus
 to spend; though it is hard to
 figure much of a surplus so long
 as taxes absorb all that even the
 prosperous farmer earns.

We know of farms that have
 been laid up for taxes; we have
 heard of farmers giving their
 farms away to escape responsi-
 bility. We do not think that any kind
 of inflation could make condi-
 tions worse.

THE SHAMBLES AT OUR GATE

We have been spending a lot of
 energy sympathizing with the
 people of China in their troubles
 with internal bandits and external
 enemies. A lot of folks are wasting
 tears over the tribulations of
 some of the oppressed peoples and
 races in various European coun-
 tries. We would not wish to be
 thought uncompassionate with any
 human troubles, but we have a
 feeling that we Americans are
 overlooking a situation right at
 our own front door which is more

serious and shocking than any of
 those we have mentioned.

We refer to the situation in Cuba.
 Thirty-five years ago the United
 States went to war with Spain for
 the liberation of Cuba, because of the
 tales of horror that came from that
 unhappy island. The Cuban people
 were being exploited, cruelly treated,
 imprisoned and even killed by the
 Spanish government under "Butcher"
 Weyler. The sympathy of the whole
 American people was aroused and we
 took Cuba away from Spain and gave
 it to the Cuban people.

THE TURN OF THE TIDE

Prices have begun to rise. That
 is the best news the country has
 had in three years. The rise has
 started where it ought to start,
 with the basic products of agricul-
 ture. Wheat, cotton, corn, hogs,
 tobacco, rice, dairy products, have
 all started upward. Some are ris-
 ing faster than others, but all are
 showing an upward tendency.

We do not think that is merely
 another "false alarm." We believe
 that factors have been brought
 into play which will put prices up
 still higher, until we reach some-
 where near the level of 1923.

The Government at Washington
 has done well in ending Sumner
 Welles as Ambassador to Cuba.
 Mr. Welles is one of the axes of
 our diplomatic corps. He knows
 Latin-Americans as few others
 do. He is not easy to fool. We
 hope that he will succeed in
 bringing order out of chaos with-
 out resort to force. But armed in-
 tervention in Cuba is among the
 possibilities.

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 tervention in Cuba is among the
 possibilities.

That is what those in charge of
 the nation's destinies are aiming
 at we are told. That would mean
 that the average commodity prices
 would be more than double
 present prices, in some instances,
 half to two-thirds higher in others.

Our Only Anxiety—Over Inflation—By Albert T. Reid

IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK
 by CARL H. GETZ

New York City is rather well
 pleased over the return of beer.
 During the first 48 hours that
 beer was legal, 100,000 barrels
 were sold. During the same time
 \$250,000 were collected in fees by
 the city.

New York brewers report they
 have added 2,000 men as a result
 of the legalization of beer.

New York hotels plan to spend
 several millions to build or mod-
 ernize taprooms, roof gardens,
 grills, rathskellers, and other
 places for the sale of beer.

One New York brewery sold
 more beer during the first two
 days of legal beer this year than
 any other two days of its history.

Orange drink stands on the
 streets of New York are selling
 beer.

New York drinkers want trimmings.
 They ask for pretzels,
 pickles, rye bread, Swiss cheese,
 mustard and the like. The sales
 in these foodstuffs aiding bakers,
 caterers, farmers and dairymen,
 was so great that the demand ex-
 ceeded the supply.

Many a newly opened German
 restaurant in New York where
 beer is sold and where Bavarian
 waiters provide entertainment, is
 owned by an Italian or a Greek.

Music shops report a demand
 for drinking songs. Many new
 ones will soon be heard.

A sporting goods shop here of-
 fers a bottle of beer free with
 each purchase.

One street stand opened for
 business with 100 steins. Crowds
 gathered around for beer. Most
 drinkers walked off with their
 steins.

During the first 36 hours of
 legal beer in New York there was
 not a single arrest for drunken-
 ness.

During the same time one New
 York wine shop received 35,000
 orders for 3.2 wine.

SOUTH TEXAS HOME MAKERS FIND PLenty OF SHRUBS FOR YARD BEAUTIFICATION

Kingsville—Yard demonstrators
 in the Kleberg county home dem-
 onstration clubs are making use
 of native trees and shrubs in the
 yard improvement work, reports
 Miss Effie McClane, county home
 demonstration agent.

Mrs. D. M. Warner of the Riv-
 lera home demonstration club,
 with the help of the members of
 her family, has set a sensa hedge
 and has used some of this attrac-
 tive shrub in her foundation
 planting for contrast in color.

Acarita plants several feet tall
 have been transplanted success-
 fully, even when in bloom, by
 balling the soil securely on the
 roots with burlap. Also these
 plants require little pruning and
 make an attractive showing at
 once.

Mrs. Norris Olsen of the San
 Fernando home demonstration
 club has used sensa and also
 mountain laurel in the planting
 around the foundation of her
 home. Mrs. O. L. Underhink of
 Vattman has a sensa hedge and
 has used lantana and blue sage in
 front of a screen. Miss Winnie
 Landfar of the Midway club has
 transplanted acarita, lantana, and
 several varieties of chapparral.

She has also improved a natural
 grove of trees and shrubs in front
 of her home by clearing out the
 undergrowth and planting several
 additional native trees and shrubs.

Other native shrubs and trees
 that are being found valuable in
 yard improvement by home dem-
 onstration club women are: res-
 ama or parkinsonia, ebony, mes-
 quite, hustyache, capote or Mex-
 ican persimmon, sage brush, des-
 ert willow, yucca, and walt fa-
 ars.

SURPLUS SKIM MILK PRODUCES EGG PROFIT

Sherman—The value of feeding
 milk to poultry has been shown
 by the 14 poultry demonstrators
 of the girls' clubs when the prof-
 it per hen during the month of
 February, when plenty of milk
 was fed, was 12 1-4 cents, in
 comparison with 4 1-4 cents where
 no milk was fed. Loretta Mulder,
 poultry demonstrator of the Dor-
 chester Girls' Club, showed the
 largest average profit per dozen
 on eggs. From her flock of 252
 milk-fed hens she obtained eggs
 which sold for \$51.05.

Fourteen other girls' reports
 showed that the average profit
 per hen was 6 1-4 cents, this
 profit being brought down by buy-
 ing meat scraps to balance the
 feed ration instead of using sour
 milk.

4-H CLUB NEWS

Shown the Way
 One of the ways of increasing
 the returns in many farm com-
 munities is to go in for special
 crops and reduce acreage of staple
 or surplus crops. This is easier
 said than done. It has brought
 disappointment to many who have
 tried it. The reason is that the
 growing of any crop, no matter
 how simple it may seem, does ac-
 tually require special experience
 and often special requirements in
 the way of soil, water and storage.
 Preparation for market is another
 item.

If the farmer starting a new
 crop will stick to it for a few
 years and study its culture he
 will usually master its production.
 But usually one year's failure
 stops a man. So the problem is
 to work into the crop in some way
 to avoid failure. How this was
 done in a Pennsylvania community
 through the projects of 4-H club
 members may give an idea to oth-
 er communities.

Celery growing was taken up as
 one of the club projects in Sch-
 uylkill county, Pa., several years
 ago. Club members found that in
 spite of the fine prospect the crop
 offered for making money it was
 another thing to produce a qual-
 ity of the crop which sold well.

So they had to go through an
 experimental stage. With the aid
 of County Agent W. L. Bollinger
 and specialists from the State
 College they found that to produce
 a high quality of celery it had to
 have plenty of water. One club
 member solved this by pumping
 water down the furrows between
 the rows. This was improved up-
 on after a time by overhead irri-
 gation.

With the experience of club
 members to guide them and con-
 tinued assistance from the state
 specialists local farmers took up
 the crop. They were saved much
 disappointment at a result and
 got started off on the right foot.
 One grower alone now puts out
 70,000 plants. The past year six
 large irrigation systems were in-
 stalled to water the celery crops
 of their owners.

Mrs. M. A. Harrod has returned
 to her home in Lampasas after a
 visit here with her parents, Mr.
 and Mrs. W. F. Gandy.

BRUCE BARTON
Writes of "THE MASTER EXECUTIVE"
 Supplying a long-sought inspiration for the heavy-hearted who will find
 every human trial purged and serene by the Master's grace.

Jesus, Asserts His Kingship
 Lesson for May 14th, Mark 11:1-33
 Golden Text: Zechariah 9:9

BRUCE BARTON

When Jesus entered Jerusalem
 on that first Palm Sunday long
 ago, He gave His approval, for
 the first time, to a public recogni-
 tion of His claim to be the long
 anticipated Messianic King. For
 Him it was the day of public de-
 cision. The secrecy He had
 hitherto insisted upon was now
 cast aside. We observe the
 able metropolis so dear to Him.
 He determined to make a public
 stand, and then to accept the
 cruel fate His enemies were
 preparing for Him.

So we watch Him riding as a King, openly
 hailed as such, into the very
 heart of His people, challenging
 friend and foe alike in the vener-
 able metropolis so dear to Him.
 It is a day of triumph. But when
 we consider what followed, remem-
 bering that the acclaim of
 Sunday ended in the shame of
 Friday, the word "decision"
 seems preferable to the word

"triumph." Certainly it was a day
 of decision for Him. He enters
 the capital city in the manner of a
 public confession. He accepts the
 plaudits of the multitude. His
 time has come.

But it was also a day of decision
 for His friends and enemies. The
 former, in their more thoughtful
 moments, were asking such ques-
 tions as these: "What shall I do
 with this King, Who is openly chal-
 lenging His foes? How shall I fol-
 low Him? How can I be of help to
 Him?" And His enemies the fanatical
 Zealots, the conservative Merodians,
 the reactionary Sadducees and
 Pharisees, all were thinking of how
 they might best crush this strange
 King.

On the day following Jesus' en-
 try an event took place that played
 directly into the hands of His foes.
 He entered the temple, and in protest
 against the fraudulent, unholy traf-
 fic there taking place in the sale of
 animals and the exchange of money,
 drove out, with a whip of cords,
 the merchants and money-changers,
 upsetting their booths, and rebuking
 their desecration of the sanctuary.
 This bold act of denunciation
 sharpened the antagonism to the
 Master, thereby hastening the
 dramatic catastrophe of His cru-
 cifixation.

Sunday School Lesson
 by Rev. Charles E. Dunn

ROLLING PAGE ONE
 Matthew's luncheon for Jesus
 furnished the third "news" sensa-
 tion. It was not at all the kind of
 affair which a religious teacher
 would be expected to approve.
 Decidedly it was good-natured
 and noisy.

No theological test was applied
 in limiting the invitation. No one
 stood at the entrance to de-
 mand: "What is your belief re-
 garding the birth of Jesus?" Or,
 "Have you not been baptized?"
 The doors were flung wide, and
 along with the disciples and the
 respectable folks, a swarm of
 publicans and sinner trooped in.

"Outragious," grumbled the
 worthy folk. "Surely if this teach-
 er had any moral standards he
 never would eat with such rabble."

They were shocked; but he was
 not. That he had condemned him-
 self according to their formula
 worried him not a whit. His lik-
 ing for folks overran all social
 boundaries; he just could not
 seem to remember that some peo-
 ple are nice people, proper people
 and some are not.

"Come, come," he exclaimed to
 the Pharisees, "won't you ever
 get over nagging at me because I
 eat with these outsiders? Who
 needs the doctor most—they that
 are well or they that are sick?"

"And here's another thing to
 think about," he added. "You lay
 so much stress on forms and
 creeds and occasions—do you
 suppose God cares about all
 that? What do you think he
 meant when he said: 'I will have
 mercy and not sacrifice'?"

—**Defends publicans and sinners—
 Jesus of Nazareth Welcomes
 Them at Lunch. Rebukes Promi-
 nent Pharisees. 'Creeds Unim-
 portant.' He says, 'God Wants
 Mercy not sacrifice.'**

A fourth story for page one,
 You may be sure it was carried
 into hundreds of homes during
 the next few weeks, and formed the
 basis for many a long evening's
 discussion.

As the meal drew to its close
 there came a dramatic interrup-
 tion—a ruler of the city made his
 way slowly to the head of the
 table and stood silent, bowed by
 the terrible weight of his grief.
 That morning he had sat at his
 daughter's bedside, clasping her
 frail white hand in his, watching
 the flutter of the pulse, trying by
 the force of his longing to hold
 that little life back from the pre-
 cipe.

The FAMILY DOCTOR
 by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

FOR THE MIDDLE-AGED
 You get to thinking about what
 you OUGHT to weigh—I know
 you do—for I do it myself.

Well, figure your height in in-
 ches—you men of five feet ten.
 You are seventy inches high. Add
 100 to the number of inches for
 the weight, 170. If you are middle
 aged or past, this rule does not
 apply to young adults and chil-
 dren.

Remember, each individual has
 his peculiarities, which he can by
 no means escape. It is just as
 "natural" for some men and wom-
 en to be spare, as it is for others
 to be a little stout. I had a most
 refined, intelligent lady of forty-
 five, who had worked herself al-
 most into a frenzy—because she
 held a weight of 145 steadily. Her
 figure was perfect; yet she was
 continually in anticipation of
 "obesity!"

The big boy of fifty, with the
 ronderous "bay-window" must
 lay the blame to himself alone.
 He acquired the deformity by
 overeating and lack of exercise.
 It will take him a long time to
 correct the effects of his truancy,
 if he ever does it. But he still has
 room to repent of his sins—to get
 out of that swivel-chair—got out
 of doors at every opportunity—and
 STOP EATING TOO MUCH.

There's the rub, however. He
 still lingers with the luscious
 viands with the heavy sweeten-
 ings. Well, if you'd rather have
 that belly keep on as you've been
 doing,—I'm no traffic cop, to stop
 you for traveling on the wrong
 side of the road! Don't forget
 though, that the prevention of an
 evil is many times safer than a
 belated attempt at cure; be sure
 your (dietetic) sins will track
 you down.

Bud 'n' Bub EVOLUTION OF THE BICYCLE **By Ed Kressy**

LET'S TRAVEL BACK INTO THE AGE
 OF TRIPY BOYS & SEE WHAT BI-
 CYCLES LOOKED LIKE BEFORE
 THEY MADE THEM LIKE YOURS.

1817
 THE HOBBY HORSE
 BICYCLE

1818
 ONE OF THE FIRST
 BICYCLES ILLUSTRATED
 IN SIENNA.

1819
 AS EARLY AS 1818 A TWO-WHEELED VEHICLE AP-
 PEARED IN PARIS. THE FIRST TO BECOME SOME-
 WHAT POPULAR, HOWEVER, WERE THESE TWO.

1839
 THE HIGH WHEEL

1861
 THE RUMBLE SAFETY.

1867
 THE MODERN BICYCLE

1887
 THE PRESENT DAY MOTORCYCLE.

The Mirror

Published Weekly by Students of the
HICO HIGH SCHOOL

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

That's All

By M. B. Norwood

You are now looking at the last issue of the Hico Mirror for 1932-33. We hope that you will receive much joy and satisfaction in years to come, from the contents of these columns, that it will over-balance all the trouble and work that it has caused a faithful staff and weary editor.

Our thanks are hereby extended to the faculty, students, and friends who gave us sympathy, suggestions, and help. Especially do we want to extend our sincere appreciation to the editor of the Hico News-Review, Mr. Holford, for the donated space of his paper. He is responsible for our being able to have a weekly Mirror. If we have made errors and mistakes in these columns, it will be nothing more than we expected. We shall apologize now for any such blunder, and we hereby extend thanks to all whose names were included from time to time in a humorous way.

That's about all we can say now. The last issue of the Mirror is in your hands. If you like it, tell the Staff about it. If you do not like it, just blame it on Roosevelt. This Mirror editing has been a pleasure. The staff has worked wonderfully well, and all the praise for the things you liked in these columns should go to them; and to the editor, Martha Porter, who kept urging and worrying them on their articles.

To Martha Porter, the Hico High School wishes to express its appreciation. We owe her much. By her example, she has taught much; sincerity of purpose; willingness to work and cooperate with her; her brilliance and achievements; tempered with modesty; her irritable charm, and red hair, we will forever carry with us as being typical of the highest standards of our school work.

This new experiment has proved a great success and has accomplished much. I sincerely hope the good work will be carried on by the Seniors of 1933-34 and will wish each and every member of the staff much success in their work.

Thanks!

I wish to take this method of thanking all those who have been so kind in helping me offer a weekly review of the events of our school to the public. I cannot express the feeling of gratitude that is in my heart, but I want all of you to know how awfully much I appreciated your cooperation.

—MARTHA PORTER.

Praise to Miss Norwood

By Leighton Guyton

Mary Beth Norwood, who for the past two years has been an instructor in High School, has shown herself to be one of the most kind and lovable characters of the faculty.

During the football season, at all games, Mary Beth was always seen on the side line with her pep squad. It was partly their enthusiastic support which helped to urge the boys to fight for our school. Also the credit for the two football banquets must be given to Mary Beth, because had it not been for her tireless efforts, we would not have had the banquets.

Miss Norwood also took it upon herself to see that Hico should have a Spanish and a Journalism Club. These two institutions in our school have done much toward keeping the school days from becoming monotonous. Both clubs have helped to keep before the students a spirit of fellowship and respect, and have broadened the horizons of those students who have participated in them. In these two clubs, Miss Norwood has shown vocational possibilities and has brought speakers from out of town.

These extra curricular activities for the benefit of the students have, of course, been only an added service of Miss Norwoods.

As the instructor of Spanish and History, her courses are out of the ordinary. In that Miss Norwood does more than give text-book material, but also enriches the course with interesting comment, so that the pupils in her classes have a superior knowledge of the whole subject.

Senior News

We, the Seniors of '33 regret we are about to mark the close of our last year at dear old Hico High School. There are many pleasant memories of our school days and our classmates that we shall always remember. In saying "good-bye," we want to wish to those who follow in our footsteps "good luck and happiness forever."

J. A.

Juniors

The Juniors had the pleasure of welcoming a new pupil who made the enrollment of Hico High School 116. Jewel Jones, a dashing blond, moved here with his parents from Memphis, Tex. Altho' he comes late in the school year,

we are sure he will have many classmate friends before school is out.

This is the Juniors' last contribution to the press as Juniors. When we next greet you, it will be as honored Seniors. We wonder if then Bob Alton will attack Solid as furiously as he does Plane; if Nova will be our vaudeville star; if Nell and Martha will still thrill to the sight of Dorsey and Geary; if Alma will still gurgle-o-o! Charlyne vamp Hamiltonites; Jewel still be with us; Hulen a swaying cowboy; Fats fat; Ruth indignant at being called Rufus; Ray a swell football player; if Billy will be dashing; Dorothy song inclined; Richmond and Billy the life saver with a car at the Spanish Club; Annie Mae confused with Annie Lou; J. D. interested in Clairette; Maxine inclined to be red haired; Guy a smarty; Leighton keeping his interiority complex; Lorene ostentatious; and Coach absent minded.

M. P.

Sophomores

We leave with you this eternal question—Will Elizabeth ever settle down to one Senior boy?

O. H.

Freshmen News

What would happen if—
Eursie didn't have to stay in?
Morris was dumb?
Floyd wasn't comical?
Claude forgot his excuse?
Mary Beth didn't give demerits?
Louise didn't blush?
Hoyt had a girl?
We didn't have tests?
The Silme weren't dumb?
Everyone passed?

M. B. M.

Jack and Chick Bring Home Bacon

At the State Meet at Denton Jack Vickrey jumped 5 feet, eight inches to receive second place while Eugene Horton won the \$50 in 2.08 to receive a fourth place.

Dates Set for the Graduation Exercises

The Baccalaureate Service will be held May 21, 1933, and the graduation exercises will be May 26th.

The seventh grade will present a play and have their graduation exercises May 25th.

Social Activities

Following the Senior play Tuesday night, W. L. McDowell gave a party.

Emory Gamble entertained the usual gang with a party honoring Miss Imogene Harris and Miss Lula Faye Harris of Albany at his home Thursday night.

Mattie Lee Goad threw a lawn party Friday night.

Jokes.
Say, Ray, did you ever know "flu"?
Now, never met her, but I ouge pneumonia, her kid sister.

Geary: Do you think spooning

is more dangerous now, than it was in your day, grandpa?

Yes, because in my day the parlor sofa wasn't in danger of running into a tree.

Mr. Miles: (In Chem.) Come, come, give me the answer please, Jane Adams: I can't say it, but it's on the tip of my tongue.

W. L. McDowell: Heavens, don't swallow it, it's arsenic.

Mr. Masterson to Chick Horton: I'm glad you're impressed by these explanations I've been giving you on banking and economics. I'm sure it will help you on your debating subject.

Eugene: Yes, it seems wonderful that anybody could know as much as you do about money without having any of it.

GUM BRANCH P.-T. A. NEWS

The Gum Branch P.-T. A. met Friday night, May 5. The house was called to order by our president, Mrs. Bernt Bertelson, and the new officers elected at our last meeting were installed. They were:

Mrs. Bernt Bertelson, president; Orval Nix, vice president; Mrs. Dan Haille, Secretary; Mrs. Cecil Guess, assistant secretary; Ira Shipman, treasurer; Miss Bernice James, program chairman; Wallace Haille, membership chairman; Mrs. Ollie Haille, social chairman; Parliamentarian, J. T. Berkley; A. E. James, finance chairman; Mattie James, reporter.

"Work for the Night is Coming," was sung by the audience.

A splendid little reading entitled "Don't," was given by Mildred Carroll and Osborn Garner read "Johnny's Pa's Skates." We enjoyed this very much as Osborn is a good reader.

We felt highly honored to have Miss Johnny Thomas read for us, "Angelina." This was one among the best numbers on our program. We hope to have her read for us again in the near future.

The Scene Reading, "Bedtime," was presented by Ruth James, Christine and Frances Shipman. We always enjoy having our little folks entertain us, and this little piece was well rendered.

It was a pleasure to have Miss Lena Mae Miller of Hamilton to sing, "The Voice in the Old Village Choir," and "Shanty from Old Shanty Town," for us. She has a real talent for singing, and we will assure her of a hearty welcome any time she will come.

Reading of the minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary.

Orval Nix tendered his resignation as vice-president due to the fact he would be away in school the coming year. By motion and second the association accepted his resignation with regret, and Mr. Stephens was elected in his place. The entire community feel a great loss in not being permitted to have Mr. Nix with us next year, as he has been very successful in his work as teacher, and has left many high ideals in the minds of all his students and we wish for him much success in his work next winter as a student in San Marcos, and we hope to have his equal in the election of Prof. Len Dalton of Purvis as principal.

Reports from the following committees were heard: Treasurer, membership and finance.

By motion and second the association agreed to register for the "Summer Round-up Campaign," and a very interesting talk was delivered by Dr. W. A. Snodgrass of Hamilton. Come again Dr. Snodgrass, we shall be glad to give you a place on our program.

The program chairman, Miss Bernice James, selected her helpers. They were Miss Warren Dal-

ton of Purvis and Miss Stella Hammock, who has been elected to teach our primary room the coming year.

The membership chairman, Wallace Haille, selected Mr. and Mrs. David Haille to help him secure new members for next year.

A motion and second was made to discontinue our meetings through the summer months. The motion was lost. We will continue to meet on Friday night before the first Sunday in each month, and we extend to all a welcome to meet with us.

We appreciated very much to have music throughout this program furnished by Bern Bertelson and Mr. Alf Anderson of Cranfills Gap.

Visitors attending this meeting were: Isses Lena, Irene, and Ione Gordon, Miss Johnny Thomas, Miss Rhone, Alf Anderson, Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Snodgrass and Ruby Nell, Miss Lena Mae Miller and Mrs. R. G. Hunter.

Our school will close Friday, May 12, and we are planning to have a big picnic. A program will be given in the morning by the primary pupils. Lunch will be served at the school house and the afternoon will be spent in playing baseball. A play "Sue Starts Something," will be rendered by the larger students at night. We are looking forward to this as a pleasant occasion and everyone is invited to attend.

Flag Branch

By
HAZEL COOPER

Several from this place attended the play Thursday night and Friday night at Black Stump.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Daniel and son, Ollie, and John Tipton of Glen Rose, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Flannery.

Rev. Lloyd Lester filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

Mrs. Willie Moore and little daughter, Billie, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Craig and two daughters, Mary K. and Eloise, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cooper.

Margaret Graves, Maude Gosdin visited Daphna Davis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pruitt spent a while Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Dotson of Underwood spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Flannery. Miss Christine Christopher of Fairly spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Sylvester Mingus.

Ray Hanshaw was the guest of Frank awhile Friday morning.

STOP GAS PAINS! GERMAN REMEDY GIVES RELIEF

Acting on BOTH upper and lower bowels Adlerika washes out all poisons that cause gas, nervousness and bad sleep. One dose gives relief at once. Porter's Drug Store.



Now... you can afford the ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR you have always wanted

If you have been delaying the purchase of an electric refrigerator because of the initial cost, you need wait no longer. Electric refrigerators are offered now at the lowest prices in refrigeration history—lower, probably, than they will ever be again.

are better machines, too. Faster freezing speeds, new beauty of design, reduced current consumption and other improvements make them vastly superior to models that sold for considerably more money in 1931 and 1932.

New Model Refrigerator Now Priced at Less Than \$100

For less than \$100, you can buy a full-powered, standard electric refrigerator, backed by a manufacturer's rigid guarantee. Kelvinator, General Electric, Majestic, Frigidaire, Leonard and other well-known makers all offer models at prices anyone can afford to pay. The new refrigerators

Don't Delay! Buy Now Before Prices Go Up

Select YOUR refrigerator TODAY while prices are at present rock-bottom levels. Material costs are expected to go up almost any day as a result of the government's inflation policy and when they do, the price of electric refrigerators must go up also. Don't delay! Buy NOW and save the difference. Easy terms can be arranged.



C. L. Lynch Hardware Co.



He knows his low-priced gasoline!



She's a shrewd shopper!



He'll pay more and get more!

3 kinds of gasoline for 3 kinds of buyers!

PERHAPS you want a good low-priced gas. Perhaps you want a medium priced gas that's packed with power. Or perhaps you want only the highest-test premium gasoline.

Whichever one of the three it is—you can come to Gulf and get it!

For Gulf offers you your choice of 3 fine gasolines and 3 fine motor oils. Each is the best of its kind. Each offers amazing quality for the price. Try them! Drive in—and take your pick!

3 GREAT GASOLINES	
Gulf Traffic—A dependable, white anti-knock gas	LOW PRICE
That Good Gulf—The famous FRESH gas. No extra cost.	MEDIUM PRICE
No-Nox Ethyl—As fine gasoline as money can buy, plus Ethyl.	PREMIUM PRICE

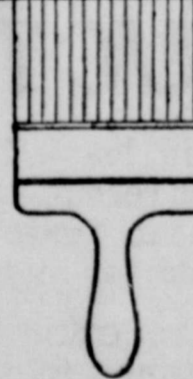
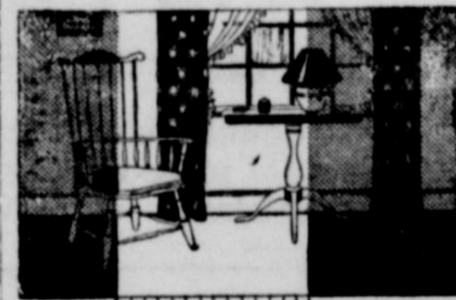
3 GREAT MOTOR OILS	
Gulf Traffic... Safe! A dependable low-priced oil.	15¢ a quart (plus tax)
Supreme... "The 100-mile-an-hour oil."	25¢ a quart (plus tax)
Gulfpride... No finer motor oil in the world.	35¢ a quart (plus tax)



* TUNE IN *

Gulf Headliners

Will Rogers and Irvin S. Cobb
Sunday, Wednesday and Friday—7 P. M.



BRIGHTEN UP WORN FURNITURE MARRED WOODWORK

DUPONT QUICK DRYING ENAMEL gives new beauty to furniture that's "in disgrace." New freshness for the wood trim of bedrooms, bathroom or kitchen. New color for "dog-eared" toys or bookcases.

Du Pont Quick Drying Enamel is low in cost. Easy to apply. Dries quickly to a hard, durable finish. It's one of the famous du Pont line of paints, varnishes, enamels and Ducos.

We have a complete assortment of colors.

Barnes & McCullough

PAINTS
VARNISHES



ENAMELS
DUCO

Local Happenings

R. J. Farmer is visiting in Lampasas. B. Cage of Stephenville was on business Wednesday. Mrs. P. G. Hays were in Glen Rose Sunday. C. Prater was in Cisco on business Wednesday. H. Segrist of Dallas was the first of the week on business. Mrs. I. M. Hutchens and Mrs. J. C. Prater visited Sunday and Monday in Waco Hillsboro.

PALACE THEATRE Friday and Saturday

Zane Grey's "HERITAGE OF THE DESERT" With Randolph Scott, Sally Blain and J. Ferrell MacDonald. See this big outdoor story of the west. Good comedy. Just 10c and 15c

VERY LATEST Day Patricia Dow

Cool and comfortable is this attractive frock for morning wear. It is easily made, easily worn, and easily laundered, due to the simple lines of its design. It may be developed in the smart diagonal striped cotton, in red and white, blue and white, or green and white, with bright colored buttons and slide giving accent to the white trimming and belt. Or cotton flower prints, linen, or tub silk may be used.

Morning Frock by Kay Boyd



For A PATTERN, size 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 or 46, send 15c in coin, your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE to Kay Boyd, 103 Park Ave., New York City. Complete and simple sewing chart with each pattern.

Gulf Refining Co. Places Advertising With Weekly Papers

Beginning with this week, the Gulf Refining Company has ordered through the Gulf States Advertising Agency of Houston several large display advertisements telling about Gulf products. This order marks the entry of this popular company into the weekly advertising field, and their decision to take this action was made only after thorough investigation of the advantages offered by the weekly field.

MRS. C. H. HOOKER DIES IN FORT WORTH FOLLOWING OPERATION LAST WEEK

Mrs. C. H. Hooker, daughter-in-law of Mrs. W. H. Hooker of Hico, died in a hospital at Fort Worth last Saturday night, following an operation. She was buried at Fort Worth Sunday, May 7. Mrs. Hooker was not notified at Hico until later, as she has not fully recovered from a fall suffered recently, and therefore was not physically able to attend the funeral.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and everyone for their assistance at the death of our dear wife and mother.—John Herring and Children.

MENUS AND RECIPES GIVEN OUT BY C. I. A. DENTON

One of the simplest ways of assuring oneself of an adequate food is to eat a variety of foods. One of the most embarrassing things that may happen to a person is to be a guest at a dinner where one is served foods one does not like, or even worse, to be the hostess who makes the tragic mistake of unknowingly serving guests with foods they dislike.

Dry Fork By OPAL DRIVER

Rev. Newton filled his appointment Sunday afternoon. A party was given Saturday night by Mr. and Mrs. John Smith. Those from other communities who visited in the J. P. Columbus home Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Burney, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Burney and little daughter, Mary, also Rev. Newton, Sam and Paul Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Box and daughter, attended the Stock Show at Carlton Saturday.

JUST 46 POUNDS OF FAT GONE FEELS 20 YEARS YOUNGER

"I surely can recommend Kruschen Salts. I reduced from 156 to 110 lbs., my natural weight and I feel 20 years younger. A pinch a day, keeps the fat away." Mrs. Vale Walter, Seattle, Washington (Dec. 30, 1932).

Dallas may be dry politically as the prohibitionists are claiming in their current fight against legalizing of beer and liquor. But police figures showed Saturday the citizens are drinking more than ever. In the six months from Oct. 1, 1932, to April 1 the department arrested 3,257 persons for drunkenness, compared to 2,104 for the same period a year ago. Likewise, 7,477 persons were arrested for vagrancy and disorderly conduct, compared to 1,653 for the same six months of last year.

MOTHER REMEMBERS—

Are you remembering her Mother's Day with a bit of sentiment—a box of flowers or a post card? Place your order today—Mrs. Lawrence N. Lane, the Hico Florist.

Camp Branch By ELLA D. COLLIER

We have been having some summer weather the last few days. A shower would do the gardens good. Jim Land entertained the young people of this community with a singing. Everyone enjoyed the good singing.

LET'S SWAP

Will take in exchange for first dental work, any kind of stock, feed stuff or anything value. What have you?—DR. V. WES, the home dentist, Hico, 43-44c.

FOR MOTHER—

Give her a nice box of candy for Mother's Day. We have a nice selection on display. We also have lovely Mother's Day cards, with beautiful sentiments, from 5c to 35c.

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

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PORTER'S DRUG STORE

A BLADDER PHYSIC

Is a medicine that works on the bladder as castor oil on the bowels. Drives out impurities and excess acids that cause irritation which results in getting up nights, frequent desire, burning, leg pains and backache. Get a 25c box of BU-KETS, (5 grain Tablets) the pleasant bladder laxer from any drugist. After four days if not relieved go back and get your money. You will feel better after this cleansing and you get your regular sleep. Sold by Porter's Drug Store.

Advertisement for Fine Homes Good Repairs. HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO. "WE KNOW WHAT YOU NEED AND HAVE IT".

Advertisement for The New Deal Is a Big Hit! New Dresses are coming in each week. Many New Hats are added this week, including the new white lace pique and others in rough and smooth straw, at New Low Prices. Rugs. Be sure and see our new 52 lb. 9x12 Pabco Felt Base Rugs at \$5.95. G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.

Advertisement for Who's Who TODAY. KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, BUT CASH PAYS THE RENT. JUDGE LANDIS. Paper, Pencil, Envelope—And Five Minutes. These are all you need to Bank by Mail. People are fast learning that a large share of banking business may be transacted by mail. It is convenient, safe, prompt—and so satisfactory in every way, the wonder is the custom has not spread faster. Try it—you'll certainly like it. Hico National Bank. "There is No Substitute for Safety"

News of the World Told In Pictures

Judge Bradley, Center of Iowa Farm Rioting



Scenes from the center of disturbances in Iowa, brought about when court action on farm foreclosures continued, finally resulting in the Governor ordering the militia out to restore and maintain order at LeMars and Primghar. Above, farmers forcing deputy sheriffs and attorneys to kiss the flag. Below, right, John Shafer and his son, Edwin, who lost several court actions which decisions started some 500 farmers rioting. Left, above, Judge C. C. Bradley who was beaten and manhandled but still refused to agree to sign "no more farm foreclosures".

Skating 'Jams' Now



Each generation of youth has its vogue on roller skates and 1933 finds even New York's social registerites donning specially designed apparel for skating atop skyscraper buildings and on the avenue. . . Theresa Townsend and Joan Hamilton are wearing wrap-around pajamas which fasten to the left leg.

Director of Mint



Mrs. Nellie Taylor Ross, former Governor of Wyoming, is the new director of the mint, her appointment by President Roosevelt having been confirmed by the Senate. Mrs. Ross is the third woman appointed to high position by the President, the other two being Mrs. Perkins as Secretary of Labor and Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen as Ambassador to Denmark.

Ambassador To Cuba



Promotion came fast for Sumner Welles of Maryland. No sooner installed as Assistant Secretary of State than President Roosevelt nominated him to be Ambassador to Cuba.

King of Woodchoppers



Fred "Pep" Singer of Tafton, Pa., chopped a 12 inch log in 1 minute, 53 seconds with a double-bladed ax, breaking all records and winning the Eastern championship for the second year.

JOE GISH



PRISCILLA PRUETT THINKS THAT PUTTING SHARP MUSTARD ON HOT-DOGS IS BEING CRUEL TO DUMB ANIMALS...

National Editor of the Editor's Magazine-Bible



Since 1912 as editor of "Editor and Publisher", the publisher's Bible, Marlen Pew, for forty-five years an active writer, for the first time is coming to Texas. Many men will travel many miles any time to listen to any address delivered by Marlen Pew and no publisher or editorial writer in Texas can afford to allow anything short of disaster to prevent his hearing him at the Houston meeting of the Texas Press Association, June 8th. Marlen Pew is the editorial "big shot" if there is one.

Doesn't He Have the Doggonest Luck? — By Albert T. Reid

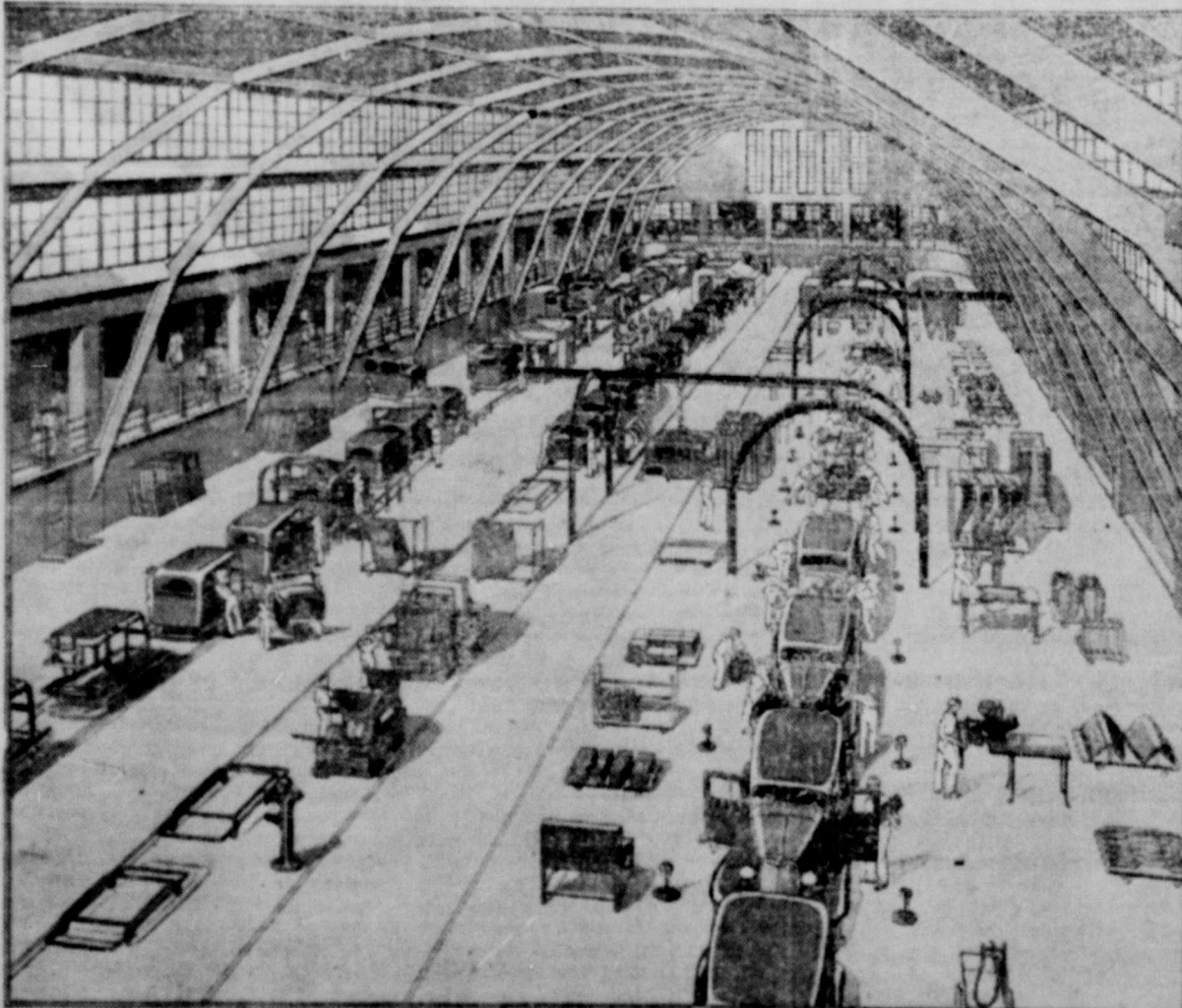


Everything Looking Up As European Envoys Sail Home



"Everything appears to be looking up" . . . was the gist of comment, semi-officially and otherwise, as Prime Minister, Ramsay MacDonald of England, right, and Edouard Herriot, France's envoy, left, waved adieu and sailed home, following their separate informal conferences with President Roosevelt, in which it is predicted agreements were reached which will considerably advance the prospects of success of both the Disarmament Conference and International Economic Conference within near future. It is hoped that steps have been taken under which a free international gold standard may be restored.

Cars Being Built at World's Fair



Millions of people will have their first opportunity to see an automobile being built, when they visit this mammoth room where the Chevrolet Motor Company will assemble "Master Six" coaches and coupes in the special General Motors Building at "A Century of Progress" exposition. On the left, Fisher bodies are being fabricated on a "J" shaped line and on the right, Chevrolets are being assembled from the bare frame to the completed car, ready to be driven out of the building under their own power. Note, in the center of the photograph, the body being swung from the end of the Fisher line over to its place on a Chevrolet chassis. Visitors may purchase cars built here and drive them home.

Judge Bradley, Center of Iowa Farm Rioting



Scenes from the center of disturbances in Iowa, brought about when court action on farm foreclosures continued, finally resulting in the Governor ordering the militia out to restore and maintain order at LeMars and Primghar. Above, farmers forcing deputy sheriffs and attorneys to kiss the flag. Below, right, John Shafer and his son, Edwin, who lost several court actions which decisions started some 500 farmers rioting. Left, above, Judge C. C. Bradley who was beaten and manhandled but still refused to agree to sign "no more farm foreclosures".

Secretary To President



Here is the first picture from the Executive Offices at the White House, picturing Miss Marguerite Lehand, private secretary to President Roosevelt.

Marathon Winner



Leslie Pawson, 24 year old Pawtucket millhand, outraced 221 rivals by almost a mile in winning the historic Boston Marathon in the record smashing time of 2 hrs., 31 mins., 35 secs. Photo shows Pawson crowned with laurel wreath at end of race.

Wellesley Fire Chief



Wellesley (Mass.) college for girls has its students volunteer fire department which each year elects its chief. Miss Patricia Parfitt of Ontario, Canada has been selected chief for 1934.

For Federal Reserve Post



Adolph C. Miller, of California, is the westerner given most consideration for the post of Governor of the Federal Reserve Board, according to Washington reports.

Three of Baseball's Mightiest Sluggers



Here is an exceptional picture of three of baseball's mightiest sluggers, Lou Gehrig, Jimmy Foxx and Babe Ruth, the former and latter of the Yankees, and Foxx of the Athletics. . . Gehrig is always a contender for slugging honors; Foxx led the American league with 58 home runs in '32, while Ruth's 60 home runs still stands as the record in any one season.

AWAKENED WOMAN

By Elinore Barry

Ninth Installment.

The story so far: Joyce Ashton, poor stenographer, in a skidding taxicab accident in Chicago, suffered loss of memory. Two years later she woke one morning after a fall from a horse to find herself, under the name of Frills, married to Neil Packard, rich California fruit packer. From letters in her desk she learned something about her life in the two-year interval, and realized that she had been a heartless, reckless young woman and that she was seriously involved in an affair with a man named Maitland. She decided that at all costs she would end it, but she found Maitland hard to manage. Her troubles were further complicated when she read a letter referring to a baby—was it hers?—that the writer, Sophie, thought Frills ought to have with her. Much to the surprise of Sam, in her husband's employ, she asked for a dog and he got her one.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Shortly after ten o'clock Sam brought the car to the front door and stowed away her two suitcases. The bank teller at the bank greeted her with a friendly smile. "Good morning, Mrs. Packard. Say that was some little tumble you took. How do you feel after it?"

"Oh, I'm all right," replied Joyce hastily. She pushed her check in at him and stood on tip-toe with breathless impatience while he deliberately counted out the money. Then she seized it, thanked him abruptly and almost ran out to the car again. When they were well out of the town, humming swiftly along the smooth roads Joyce felt her nervous fear evaporate under the stimulus of an irresistibly mounting spirit of adventure. This was going to be fun, she reflected happily.

They reached San Francisco about noon and Joyce parted from Sam with mingled feelings of relief and regret. As soon as she was installed in her clean little room at the big Y. W. C. A. building she proceeded immediately to carry out her plan of action. The days passed rapidly. In the mornings Joyce went out for her instructions in driving a car. In these drives, much to her surprise she had little trouble in learning to handle a machine.

She spent the afternoons riding in beautiful Golden Gate park. Her first timidity vanishing very quickly, she made gratifying progress and every day looked forward to her ride with greater pleasure. One day she overheard some girls in the Y. W. cafeteria talking about the Chinese restaurants, and her interest awoke, she went out to explore these exotic places.

One evening she went there for dinner, pleasantly weary after a day of riding and driving the car. Dreamy and contented, she presently wandered out of the restaurant, to realize a moment later that she had left her book on the table. She retraced her steps. A man was sitting at the table she had occupied, and she was disconcerted to find that he had picked up her book.

"Is this yours?" He was on his feet in an instant. "Please sit down. I want to talk to you about it. This is really very extraordinary—"

Joyce sat down, her embarrassment vanishing. She felt at home with this man, as if she already knew him well enough to be casual about the meeting. Why should she feel that with a man she'd never seen before? He grinned at her with such informal friendliness that Joyce thought he must, surely, be a friend of Frills Packard. And yet—and yet—she was so unlike the Manzanita man! She stared at him, frankly curious.

He was much taller and looked almost as young as Neil. She guessed his age as about thirty-one or two. A splendid physique undoubtedly, with wide shoulders and strong arms. As for his face, the details of it impressed themselves on Joyce so strongly in the first few minutes of their meeting that she felt she would never lose the picture.

"I'm afraid I'm not altruistic enough to give the book to you," laughed Joyce. "Robert Ainsworth is one of my favorite authors, and I've wanted to get hold of this book for years, but never could. It's out of print, you know—"

The little Chinese waitress, subtly smiling, approached. "Some tea?" she asked.

Joyce rose hastily. "No, no, I must go—"

"Then I'll go with you," he said at once, thrusting a bill in the hand of the little Chinese girl, and following Joyce, who was a little bewildered but glowing with pleasure. They walked for over an hour, and Joyce discovered that her new friend had read nearly every book that had been written, and that his enthusiasms were largely hers. He agreed eagerly with her opinions of Robert Ainsworth, whom he said he "revered" above all other moderns. He praised Ainsworth so lavishly in fact, that Joyce had a sudden sense that he was making fun of her, and for the first time she felt a slight

hostility toward him. She could not bear her admiration for Ainsworth, whom she considered so gifted a writer.

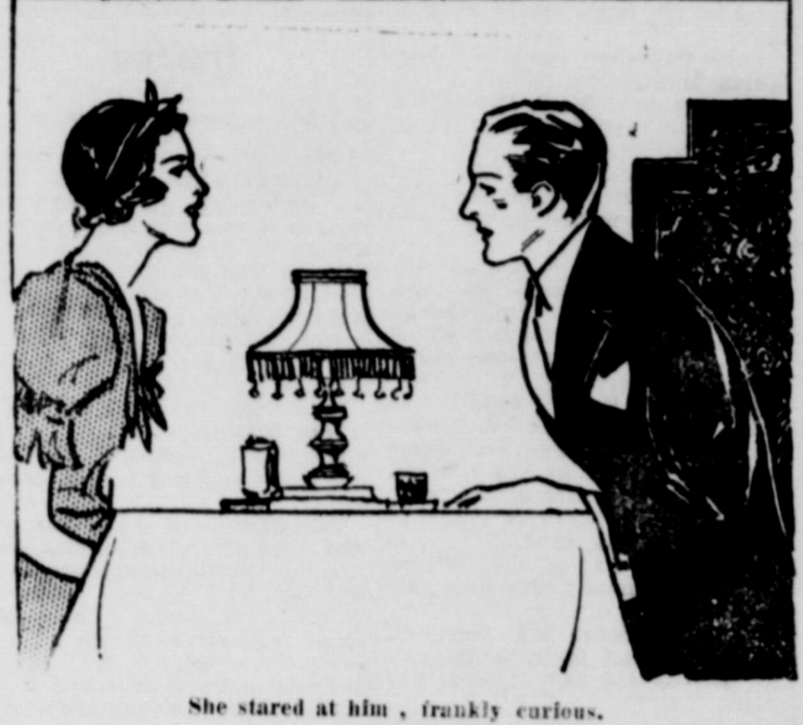
Hastily getting her bearings, she discovered that her head gone in a circle and were again near the Y. W. C. A. and she therefore led their steps in that direction. "Good-bye," she said "and it's been great fun talking with you. I'm only sorry you don't quite feel as I do about Robert Ainsworth. Under the circumstances, I shall have no compunctions about claiming my book!"

"Oh, but I do share your enthusiasm!" He bowed somewhat mockingly, and held up the book. "But you will let me sign the little sketch?" He pruned the book up on his knee, and wrote in it, slowly, meditatively, waved it about with maddening deliberation to blot the ink; then handed it to her, closed.

"Good-bye, Miss—?"

"Joyce Ashton," she said without thought.

He raised his hat and was gone. Joyce was frankly disappointed. He might have said he'd like to



She stared at him, frankly curious.

see me again," she thought, then added, "But oh dear, I've no right to go about being charmed by strange men! Why, oh why, did I have to meet so vital and intelligent a man—it'll only make life harder for me!"

She opened the book, too upset in her thoughts at first to grasp what she saw in her thoughts. Beneath the sketch was written in an exceedingly beautiful handwriting "Robert Ainsworth!"

It was inevitable that Joyce should think a great deal about Robert Ainsworth in the days that followed. She was an emotional girl, of warm, staunch enthusiasms and Robert Ainsworth won her unbounded admiration.

That she should ever meet him had not entered her wildest dreams. In fact, had she been introduced to him, she would have been stupefied, covered with the confusion of awe. Even looking back on their conversation, she blushed to think how boldly she had advanced her opinions before him! At the same time, she glowed with the realization that she had been absolutely herself, and that he had regarded her as at least intelligent enough to talk to.

It had been such a relief to shed the mantle of Frills Packard and become with frankness the thing that she, Joyce Ashton, was interested in, that she knew she had been unusually vivacious and lack in shyness. Apparently, however, Ainsworth had been no more than casually interested. He had left her without protest, and he had made no effort to see her again. He had not despised her intelligence, but he had been indifferent to her femininity! All at once Joyce found this somewhat bitter. Days went by and Joyce drifted on until one day she drew her thoughts up sharply. She had allowed herself to grow forgetful of her situation, to visualize Frills Packard as a separate person, and to consider herself as detached from Neil and Mait and the whole life in Manzanita. Little as she had grown used to it, Frills was herself! Frills' husband was her husband!

Neil Packard, her husband, Neil, whom she had no more than barely spoken to, but on whose bounty she had been so lavishly living; here was problem enough to occupy her. More and more the subject of his return grew on her as a formidable reality.

Joyce had time during these two weeks to wonder about the friends she had left in the East. Did they ever think about her? She had been secretary to one of the members of the Lyman-arde firm of advertising agents—Mr. John K. Lyman was an elderly, impersonal gentleman, who had never supposed to recognize the fact that she might have a life outside of the office. At the end of three years of this sort of existence Joyce was deathly sick of the city and the monotonous routine of her days, from the early

morning scramble for her turn in the bathroom to the evening crush in the crowded, stuffy trolley cars.

Joyce had made a sudden desperate decision to get out of it all and try some other part of the country. Recklessly she gave up her position, sold her few Liberty Bonds, bought a ticket for San Francisco with stop-over privileges at Chicago and Denver, and started out for the West of which she had, to be frank, only the vaguest general knowledge.

As she lay in her bed in the Y. W. C. A., Joyce smiled and frowned alternately at the thought of how her plan had turned out.

Thirteen days after she had left Manzanita, Joyce received the word that ended her solitary campaign to fit herself for taking the position of Frills Packard again. The morning mail enclosed a laconic telegram from Neil: "Arrive Manzanita Monday evening." This was Monday morning, Joyce immediately got Sam on long distance and asked him to drive to the city for her.

ishod dressing! In a panic she jumped out of the bathtub and dried herself hastily.

She dressed in the huge closet, thankful that its size made this possible, and was completely ready before seven-thirty.

Dickie followed her downstairs and they went through the front door together. Just as they stepped outside a big blue touring car came up the driveway. Joyce felt a curious tightening in her throat as she recognized Neil Packard.

"Hullo there, darling, how've you been?" cried Packard, jumping out of the car. "I was hoping you'd write again. It was great to get a letter from you." He came up with a broad eager smile on his face and bent over her. Joyce forced herself to lift her face obediently for his kiss, but moved away hastily to prevent a second.

"You were lucky to get even one," she said lightly but her heart thumped so hard it made her breath come short. "Look, who's here! Dickie, speak to the girl!"

"So that's your new dog, is it? Hullo, feller, you're a cute cuss, all right. Come here, boy!" Dickie was quite ready to make friends for he appeared to regard every man in the light of a potential playmate. He began now a little easier whining interspersed with short barks.

"That means he wants you to throw a stick for him," she explained, "he has one great passion in life, and that's to give something to worry and run away and play tug-of-war with."

Her voice faltered a little at the end when she looked up and met the puzzled expression on Packard's face.

"Dinner's almost ready," she went on hastily, abandoning Dickie as a topic of conversation. "You haven't had any, have you?"

"No, and I'm hungry as a bear. Hope Marcia's got something good for us. Who's here tonight?"

ty when all the sons and daughters with their families and two children of Fort Worth gathered together at the old farm home with well filled baskets honoring the 50th birthday of the eldest child, Mrs. Laura Newton, of Fort Worth. All the children were present with the exception of Mrs. Mayme Piercy and children of Fort Worth. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Nat Grimes and children, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Grimes and children, Mr. and Mrs. John Grimes and children, Edward and Norma Ruth, Mrs. Julia Brunson and daughters, Miss Beatrice and Mrs. Nettie Sills and baby, James Claude, Henry Grimes, Mr. and Mrs. John Huckabee of Walnut Springs, and Mrs. Laura Newton of Fort Worth for whom the occasion was in honor. Johnnie Grimes is living on the place and all had an enjoyable day together. Other visitors were, Mrs. Sallie French, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brummett and daughter, Miss Mona.

Those from here attending the funeral of Mrs. Leroy Guyton in Hico last Thursday were, Mrs. Gerald Licett, Mrs. P. L. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Richardson, Mrs. D. E. Allison, Mrs. Hershell Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gleason, Mrs. Maggie Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Tinkle.

W. F. Clayton and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Bill Lemmons at Hamilton Thursday. Mrs. Lemmons was a relative of Mrs. Clayton.

Several ladies of the community met at the school auditorium Tuesday afternoon to make arrangements for the school fair which will be held the last day of school which will be two weeks from today, May 26th. We hope to make our fair even better than last year. A bountiful dinner will be spread on the above date and music, ball games and the large exhibit of beautiful quilts, fancy work, style show, canned products and many other things that will probably be of interest to all will furnish entertainment for the day. So make your plans now to come and be with us on the above date.

The Seniors will stage their play tomorrow night (Saturday night). Be sure to see this play.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hoover and children visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hoover Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Minnie Cashion of Hico spent from Saturday until Sunday in the home of her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Hershell Richardson. They accompanied her home Sunday evening and attended church at Hico.

Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Blue had as guests part of Sunday afternoon, Pug Blue and sisters, Misses Lela and Welma and Miss Maudine Wilson. Miss Lela spent a part of last week in the home also. Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Blue and Henry Grimes and mother attended the school closing program at Spring Creek last week.

Program of Fairy School Closing.

9:30—Community Fair opens.

10:00-11:00—Concert by State Juvenile Training School Band of Gatesville.

11:00—Style show in auditorium.

12:30—Dinner.

2:00—Quilt given away.

3:00—Baseball game between State Juvenile Training School and Fairy Baseball club.

8:15—Commencement Exercises in auditorium. Dr. W. S. Allen is the speaker of the evening.

Fairy Senior Play.

The Senior play, "Aaron Boggs, Freshman," will be presented at the Fairy school auditorium Saturday, May 13, 1933, at 8:00 p. m.

The cast of characters includes Arnold Gleason, Buck Bridges, J. J. Jones, Jr., E. C. Allison, Jr., Woodward Brummett, Dalton Akin, Truman Akin, Calvin Anderson, Geraldine Burden, Mildred Russell, Audell Russell, Lena Mae Jameson, Freda Clayton, Irene Anderson, Robylee Allison, and Ina Deo Trimmer.

Nominal admission prices will be charged, and the general public has a cordial invitation to attend.

Fairy

By FAIRY CORRESPONDENTS

We have had a very good rain since our last writing. However it has proved of little value since it was followed by so much high winds. A good many farmers are through planting cotton and are working out the corn and getting ready for harvest which will begin early this year.

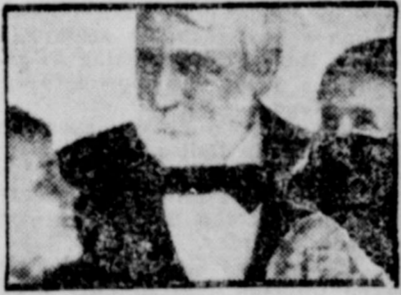
Rev. Newton of Pottsville filled an appointment here at the Church of Christ last Sunday morning and evening. He also preached at Dry Fork in the afternoon. There was a large number present at each of the services.

There was a large crowd present at the singing Sunday afternoon at the school auditorium. Visiting singers present were: J. D. Center of Honey Grove, Pug Blue and sisters, Misses Welma and Lois and Miss Maudene Wilson of Spring Creek, a part of the Pleasant Valley class as follows: Mr. and Mrs. R. Q. Harrison and children, Mr. and Mrs. Phears and children, Mrs. Campbell and son, Mrs. W. F. White, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Music and children. Other visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Hall and baby, Mrs. Strange and Mrs. Little Proffitt and baby of Falls Creek, Bro. Loyd Wells, wife and son of near Hamilton and probably others whose names we failed to get. Their visit with us was surely enjoyed and we extend to them our thanks for their good singing and especially invite them to come again soon.

Mrs. B. A. Grimes spent an enjoyable day Sunday at her farm home in the Falls Creek commu-

FOR SALE—Farms, Ranches Also City Property
D. C. HUDSON
REAL ESTATE
Office in Corner Drug Store

CHICKENS TURKEYS
Give STAR PARASITE REMOVER in their drinking water and disinfect all nests and roosts by spraying each month. It will destroy disease-causing germs and worms, rid fowls of the premises of all lice, mites, fleas and blue-bugs; tone their system, keep them in good health and egg production and prevent loss of baby-chicks. Begin its use now. Germs and worms always come with the hatching season. No trouble to use, cost very small and your money back if not satisfied. For sale by Porter's Drug Store.



BOWELS need watching

Let Dr. Caldwell help whenever your child is feverish or upset; or has caught cold.

His simple prescription will make that bilious, headachy, cross boy or girl comfortable, happy, well in just a few hours. It soon restores the bowels to healthy regularity. It helps "break-up" a cold by keeping the bowels free from all that sickening mucus waste.

You have a famous doctor's word for this laxative. Dr. Caldwell's record of having attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby is believed unique in American medical history.

Get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin from your drugstore and have it ready. Then you won't have to worry when any member of your family is headachy, bilious, gassy or constipated. Syrup Pepsin is good for all ages. It sweetens the bowels; increases appetite—makes digestion more complete.

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

Liver Sufferers Amazed At Results Obtained From Remarkable New Treatment

Thousands Reporting Sargon Soft Mass Pills Have Brought Them Lasting Relief From Constipation—Sour Stomach—Sick Headaches—Gas—Bad Breath—Coated Tongue—Nervousness and Dizzy Spells After Everything Else Had Failed.

If Your Liver Is Not Performing Its Proper Functions—Sickness—Suffering and Ill Health Are the Inevitable Result.

Science Has Proved That Salts, Calomel, Mineral Waters, Oils, Laxative Pills, Herb Teas or Extracts Have No Effect Whatever on the Liver or Its Production of Bile.

sound digestion—gives you a new outlook on life itself.

Bile is nature's laxative and your stomach and bowels require at least one quart of fresh bile every day to keep them clean, pure, free from fermentation, gas and disease germs.

When your liver becomes sluggish the bile stagnates and stops flowing freely. The contents of your bowels become the breeding place for germs and poisons; your food does not digest—it just ferments and decays in the bowels. The blood absorbs these poisons and you suffer from constipation, gas, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness and sour stomach.

Sargon Soft Mass Pills remove the cause of this condition in nature's way. They are not like any other medicine you have ever taken. They are so gentle, thorough and natural in their action there is nothing about them to remind you that you have ever taken a medicine, and most remarkable of all you gradually reduce the dose until you no longer require a laxative of any kind.

Insist on genuine Sargon Soft Mass Pills. Don't be misled. There are only two generally recognized substances which will actually stimulate a torpid or sluggish liver to cleanse and purify itself by increasing its production of bile. Sargon Soft Mass Pills contain both of these substances and are advertised medicine on the American market today does contain them.

Only one for a full 30-day treatment. At one strength or write G. F. Willis, Inc., Atlanta, Ga.—(adv.)

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

It pays to back a winner

Sterling qualities win races and that applies to coffee as well as horses. One hundred thousand Texans switched to Admiration Coffee last year.

DUNCAN COFFEE COMPANY

It pays to back a winner

Sterling qualities win races and that applies to coffee as well as horses. One hundred thousand Texans switched to Admiration Coffee last year.

DUNCAN COFFEE COMPANY

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A CHANGE IN SHAVING RESULTS?

We're putting the question to you squarely. Are you really satisfied with your present razor blades? Do you feel you are getting the utmost in shaving comfort? We ask you because so many men have told us their problems and how they solved them.

If your beard is cross-grained and stubborn, if you have particularly tender spots on your face, we have the answer. Try the double-edge Probak. Man after man has switched to this blade and ended his shaving troubles.

Probak is best for difficult beards because its edges are distinctly different. They are particularly tempered and honed for smooth shaving under hard conditions. Give Probak a trial. We guarantee a revelation in comfort. Buy a package tonight.

PROBAK BLADES

FOR GILLETTE RAZORS

WEIGH, GAUGE, MEASURE OR COUNT EVERYTHING YOU BUY

Do Not Be Misled

By low Prices and Glaring Claims THEY ARE BAIT!

Our High Quality Groceries and Meats at Consistent Prices Mean Real Economy

TRADE WITH US Hudsons Hokus Pokus GROCERY & MARKET

Do Not Consider the Purchase of a GRUNOW REFRIGERATOR unless: YOU WANT—



It is one thing to have fast freezing and all round efficiency in your electrical refrigerator. But it is another thing to have these plus economy of operation. By actual scientific tests, you save electric light currents, which means you save money through the Grunow's ability to give you electrical refrigeration at its best, with less current consumption. To begin with, the Grunow is low priced, quality considered; yet nothing has been overlooked to make it the finest and most efficient refrigerator in the world. Prices start at minimum for a big, roomy, 5-ft. refrigerator. Terms to suit your convenience. See it at our store.

When residents of other States turned on the spigots that started the beer flowing again under legal protection, Texas benefitted directly, and especially the dairy sections where cheese is made, as is the case in Hico.

Reaction of Legal Beer In Some States Felt Here Recently

When residents of other States turned on the spigots that started the beer flowing again under legal protection, Texas benefitted directly, and especially the dairy sections where cheese is made, as is the case in Hico.

Local sellers of milk have doubtless been agreeably surprised within the past few weeks at the steady increase being paid them for their whole milk at the local plant of the Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co., which last year installed machinery for the manufacture of cheese.

From a low price of 18c per pound for butterfat in the whole milk, the price has advanced until the plant was paying 23c Wednesday of this week. This means a substantial sum to the farmers who are bringing in their whole milk to the creamery here.

During the period from April 16 to April 30, the receipts ran 111,179 pounds of whole milk, and the checks paid to producers for this huge quantity of milk totaled \$98,741.

That events should have transpired as they have in the past few months relative to the legalization of beer in some States is lucky for those who are selling whole milk, as one can see. Leaving the moral side of the question out, economically it has been a great help.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1 Chevrolet coupe and 1 model A Ford truck at the Farm Implement Supply Co. 46-47c.

REFRIGERATOR, in good shape, for sale cheap.—C. L. Woodward.

NOTICE—No fishing on my land without permission.—W. V. Jackson, Route 1. 49-2c.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, Western District of Texas, IN THE MATTER OF OTTO NEWTON REA, Bankrupt. No. 2760 in bankruptcy.

The creditors of said Otto Newton Rea are hereby notified that he has filed a petition for a certificate of discharge in bankruptcy, and that the same, under an order of said court, will be heard before J. W. Cooke, referee at his office in the City of Waco, Texas, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on the 13th day of June A. D. 1933, at which time and place the creditors of said bankrupt may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

D. H. HART, Clerk. By WILLIAM HUBBERD, Deputy. Date: May 2nd, 1933.

a high peak on April 30th, when 8,012 pounds were brought in. May has started out about the same way, with a small decrease on account of the hot weather which hinders production, but the way the list of customers is growing seems to promise that soon the institution will be getting its full capacity, which is estimated at around 10,000 pounds per day.

T. W. Hatchett and L. T. Suit of the Selden community are at present the high-mark holders. On Wednesday of this week the former brought in 315 pounds, and the latter 433 pounds.

There are a total of 130 customers on the milk list at the Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co., with two or three promised to begin this week. Six different routes gather the milk of those who ship in collectively, one from Carlton, one from Selden and Salem, two from Duffau, one from Long Point, Dry Fork and Fairly, and one from Black Stump Valley.

The entire output of the local plant is disposed of under contract, and Mr. Thies stated that there was no need for worrying over the probability of saturating the market, at least for the present. Lately the product made here has been shipped out under the famous Brookfield label, and to meet the specifications of this brand the cheese has to come up to a certain standard. The quality of the cheese is high, and this is one of the reasons why Texas-made cheese is causing the Wisconsin manufacturers of this staple edible so much worry. They have had the market "sewed up" for a long time, but according to Mr. Thies, they are waking up to the fact that Texas is really getting into the cheese business.

That events should have transpired as they have in the past few months relative to the legalization of beer in some States is lucky for those who are selling whole milk, as one can see. Leaving the moral side of the question out, economically it has been a great help.

County Line

By DOROTHY COLE

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Davis are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Tom Davis and family of McGregor, Mrs. Dallas Waldrop of Honey Grove community took them.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warren and son, Ardis, of Fort Worth, and Miss Rhoda Crist of Hico spent Thursday with their brother, Edd Crist and family.

Several of this community went to the Mt. Zion school house Sunday afternoon to hear Burrell Bales preach.

John Blue, who has had his neck operated on for cancer, was taken back to a Waco hospital for treatment Thursday, but was brought home Monday. His condition, apparently does not seem to be improving.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this occasion to express our sincere thanks to our many friends and neighbors for the abundant sympathy and assistance so freely given during the illness and death of our dear brother, May the Divine blessing be theirs. —The Lackses, Beckmans and Martins.

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Misses Iona and Odessa Herring and Cleo and Theola Duncan of Fairview community were here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Herring and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gosdin.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Simpson were in Eastland Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Tidwell was in Fort Worth Tuesday, joined by Mr. and Mrs. Ray of Willow Springs community. I went as far as their home and spent the day with her mother, Mrs. Spencer, and enjoyed my visit very much.

Ernest Sowder is visiting his parents at Denison.

Mrs. Fred Hewett, Mrs. Watson Miller and son, Mrs. Howard Myers and daughter and Hayden Miller all of Dallas visited relatives here a few days this week.

Several of the people around here are enjoying fresh beans and potatoes. Mrs. I. D. Hurt has plenty of beans as she has canned some of them.

Mrs. Gene Conley, Mrs. Strong and Mrs. Laswell were in Waco Tuesday to a church meeting.

Mrs. C. A. Gregory and children spent Thursday evening with her son, Herbert and family.

Mrs. McAden visited Mrs. Perry of Black Stump Valley community and attended the closing exercises of the school there on Friday.

Cecil Patterson was in Fort Worth Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Pylant and son, Albert, visited in West Texas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Weeks and children of Electra spent the week end here. His mother accompanied them home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Turner and son, Edward, visited Mrs. Willie Schoemacher at Clifton Saturday. Emily came home from Lampasas and is very much improved.

Miss Anna Belle Tidwell, who has been teaching the Cove Springs school, returned home this week end as her school closed. She gets her school back, Miss Dorothy Cavness visited in Fort Worth this week.

Mrs. Dixie Ray of the Willow Springs community was here this week.

Jewell McDanel has been ill with chills and fever, is improving now as she has missed her chills.

Mr. and Mrs. Belcher and baby and Miss Wilma Robertson of Morgan spent the week end here with Rev. McCauley and children.

J. L. Goodman is working in Dallas.

Dr. and Mrs. Pike were in Stephenville Friday.

Miss Jeanette Raudals spent the week end with Miss Eugenia Pike.

Several from here attended a musical two miles from Carlton Saturday evening. A fine time was enjoyed by all.

The Black Stump Valley school closed Friday, May 5, with a big barbecue. Those who went to the barbecue report a fine dinner and plenty of it. The country people certainly know how to prepare good dinners. A play was put on Friday evening which was reported to be fine. A program was put on Thursday evening also. The school was taught by Mr. Perry and Miss Adina Carol.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Harris of Walnut were here Sunday. Mrs. Harris attended conference here Sunday afternoon.

Miss Stella Jones chaperoned a bunch of girls and boys Saturday evening to a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller. All had a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Young of Meridian spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Burson.

The junior class of the Iredele High school took the seniors to Glen Rose Friday evening to give them a picnic and showed them a fine time.

Mrs. Hayden Miller spent the week end in Dallas.

Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Strong, Mr. Phillips and Mr. Barsh took the Senior Class to Waco Saturday.

Misses Lois Hensley and Kathryn Oldham were in Fort Worth Tuesday.

Miss Katie Locker is visiting her brother, Ray and family, at Grandview.

John Turner, age 31 years and 7 months of age, died at Austin Saturday of an attack of acute indigestion. His brother, Frank and Mr. Rainwater of Hico, went after the body Saturday evening. He was buried Monday afternoon. Will have an extensive notice next week.

Mrs. Z. T. Wilson entertained the school teachers and their husbands and wives and sweet-hearts with a bridge party Wednesday evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Sadler, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Miller, Mrs. Hart, Misses Eugenia Pike and Josephine Griffin and Mr. Shannon.

Mrs. Caldwell is getting along fine now, of which her friends are glad.

The P.-T. A. had a fine program Tuesday evening. A play was put on by some of the grammar school pupils and was fine. Mrs. Clara Richard, the county superintendent, gave a fine talk which was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Margaret Laurence of Holliday, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ware, at Dublin is here visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Lawrence.

Mrs. Bertha Henderson, Mr. and

Mrs. D. G. Barrow of Abilene and Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson were in Glen Rose Sunday. Mrs. John Simpson and her daughter, Mrs. D. G. Barrow, remained there for a few days for treatment.

Ray Tidwell was ill Sunday but is some better now.

There will be an all day working in the Riverside Cemetery here May 12th. Everyone come.

All remember the merchants' sale here by the Methodist Ladies on May 20th.

Rev. and Mrs. Jackson and children went to Fort Worth Sunday returning home Monday.

Sunday, May 14th, is Mother's day. Let everyone honor the dear mother on this day. Some have, since last Mother's day, had to see their mother pass away and all we can do for them is to place beautiful flowers on their graves. Those who are fortunate to have them living do some kind deed for them and love them more.

Mrs. Josie Herring died at her home Sunday, May 7th, very suddenly. Burial was in the new cemetery on Monday afternoon. Our Sunday School is still growing. All who are not in the Baptist, come and be with us.

William Oldham our new postmaster, has taken charge of the office.

Duffau

By ELMER GIESECKE

We enjoyed the nice rain that fell Wednesday night. There was an inch of rain which was of benefit to corn and gardens, although grain at this writing is in dire need of much needed moisture, in fact everything in the way of crops is very backward. Cool northers and cold nights have retarded the growth of crops.

Duffau lost another good citizen in the passing of Elmo Lackey, whose death occurred Tuesday, which was reported in last week's paper.

The citizens of our community who were present, enjoyed a treat Thursday night through the courtesy of Mr. Nelson, Hamilton County Farm Agent, and Mr. Thies, manager of the Bell Ice & Dairy Co. of Hico. Mr. Nelson spoke on dairy feeding and keeping. He knows his groceries, Mr. Thies told us of his business in Hico and its rapid growth and the care of milk, how to make money out of milk, etc. After these talks, Mr. Thies served ice cream old country style. We can stand lots of that, in fact we were just wondering if we couldn't make this a weekly affair. We welcome these gentlemen any time.

School closed Friday with a bang. Plenty of barbecue and other foods for everyone present. A good ball game in the afternoon between Johnsonville and Duffau. Score 11 to 13 for Johnsonville. The morning exercises by the grammar school was splendid. The Senior play at night was also a great success. It was entitled "The Road to Happiness," and was well played.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our kind friends for their thoughtfulness during our recent bereavement. Especially are we grateful for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Christopher, Walter Christopher.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Killion Sr. Mr. and Mrs. Babe Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Christopher.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. Wood Christopher, Ang Grandchildren. 50-1p.

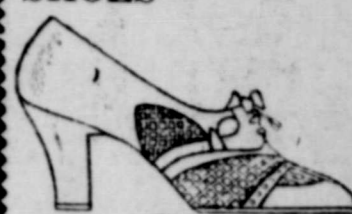
Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. Wood Christopher, Ang Grandchildren. 50-1p.



SUNDAY IS MOTHER'S DAY!

Again, we have passed another year, and pause to honor "Mother," the Angel of the Home. We are proud to express the sentiment of Mother's tender love in acts, bestowed through the years. They carry a message of renewed inspiration and a never failing thoughtfulness which Mother understands. Make her proud with a remembrance of some of our useful gifts mentioned below:

SHOES—



In all new Spring creations.

PIECE GOODS—



Displaying all new colors and weaves in Spring materials.

GLOVES—



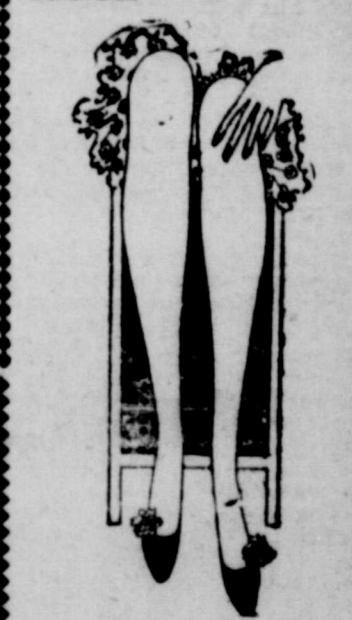
Washable fabric, fine cape or lamb. Egshell or white.

A BAG—



Mother, too, prefers gleaming patent and smooth calf bags. In black, white and bright colors.

HOSE—



Full fashioned silk hose, four colors, in new shades for Spring. Sheer chiffons or fine service weights from standard brands known for beauty and service.

If you have RHEUMATISM do this

Get some genuine tablets of Bayer Aspirin and take them freely until you are entirely free from pain.

The tablets of Bayer manufacture cannot hurt you. They do not depress the heart. And they have been proven twice as effective as salicylates in relief of rheumatic pain of any stage.

Don't go through another season of suffering from rheumatism, or any acute pain. And never suffer needlessly from neuritis, neuralgia, or other conditions which Bayer Aspirin will relieve so surely and so safely.



W. E. Petty

Sell For Cash Sell For Less

HAPPY DAYS . . . ARE HERE AGAIN!

Starting Friday, May 12th, In Stephenville, Texas —

COX'S MID-SEASON SALE

SALE VALUES AS RIGHT AS ROOSEVELT!

Table with 3 columns: NEW PRINTED PERCALES, QUALITY CHIFFON HOSE, THE NEW STYLE KOTEX. Includes items like Printed Batistes, Women's Rayon Panties, Summer Wash Dresses, etc.

COME TO THIS BIG SALE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

R. E. COX DRY GOODS CO.

STEPHENVILLE, TEXAS

AY 12, 1935. ... Mrs. Morgan Belmont ... To keep your skin smooth and fine ... THE PRACTICE OF ... KINDNESS TO A CHILD ... The Only Thing That Fit ... Riddles ... Force of Habit ... Just a Little Faint ... Just a Little Like ... POLTRON FACTS ... RARE PERFUMES ...

For Exquisite Skin Tone

Mrs. Morgan Belmont

says: "Finish off with Pond's Vanishing Cream—the ideal powder base and protection!"

To keep your skin smooth and fine use Pond's Vanishing Cream as a finish before powdering. It gives the skin a lovely tone and is a protection against exposure. If neglect has caused roughened or chapped skin, this silky cream will heal it.

To keep your skin thoroughly cleansed use Pond's Cold Cream. Its



rich oils remove all foreign particles without destroying the natural skin oils or clogging the pores. A bit left on overnight relieves facial strain and wards off age-telling lines. These Two Creams will keep your skin beautifully fresh.

Copyright, 1935, Pond's Extract Company



THE PRACTICE OF BARTER

All over the country people are learning how to live without money. This is the way our primitive ancestors lived, by barter. It is, of course, the direct and simplest way of doing business, but its handicap is that it does not provide any way of storing up values or making change.

If every man who had services or goods to sell could always find someone who would make an even trade with him, giving such goods or labor as he required in exchange for his own, we would never need any money. But it is difficult for the man who wants to dispose of a day's work for a pair of boots to find the exact person who wants that work at that time, or who is willing to swap groceries for boots. Time—that is labor—is a perishable commodity. If it isn't used now it never can be used. The value of money consists in its power for cash to store up that day's work against the time when he needs to spend it for other commodities.

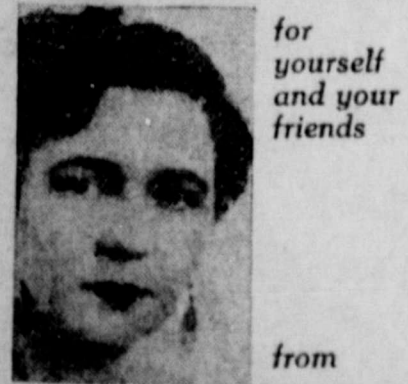
To get around this difficulty community after community has adopted one form or another of temporary money called "scrip." There are several different kinds of scrip, but they all work on the same principle. The man who does a day's work receives what is, in effect, a promissory note, which the giver agrees to redeem in such commodities as he deals in, no matter who presents it. If enough merchants and manufacturers can be brought together in a scrip plan, of this kind the scrip is just as good as if it were issued by the government, so far as local use is concerned.

GEORGIA GROUP TAKES OVER MILFORD COLLEGE

Announcement has been made of the sale of the Southern Presbyterian Woman's College properties, at Milford, to a group of Georgia educators. The school for many years was known as one of the foremost female colleges in Texas, but suspended operations about three years ago. Following the announcement of the transfer of the properties appears the catalogue for the opening of the new school under the name of Emanuel College, which will open its first session August 28th, as a high school only, later to develop courses required for a four-year college course.

And he went on his way rejoicing. Acts 9:39.

RARE PERFUMES



for yourself and your friends

from POTSIE GARRETT

Nationally known Cosmetics and Collector. PERFUME lovers everywhere are now sharing Miss Garrett's secret of how to obtain the rarest, most delicate and most lasting of their favorite perfumes at a fraction of the price they have seen quoted on similar qualities. Miss Garrett's secret is yours for the asking. Simply send your name and address (no money) to: POTSIE GARRETT, 404 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg., Fort Worth, Texas.

A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

Just Teach Him

A very dirty boy attended a certain school. One day the teacher sent the boy's mother a note saying that he was not clean and that she ought to bathe him oftener. The mother sent the teacher a note in reply, in which she said:

"My boy, Billy, ain't no rose. Just teach him. Don't smell him."

Faith and Hope

Jackson came to the office with a terrible cold. "Gee, you've got a pippin," said Smith. "What you doing for it?" "Well, to-day I'm taking Jones' remedy. To-morrow I'll try Smith's. Thursday is Brown's day. And Friday, if I'm no better and still alive, I'll try whatever you suggest. Just write it down on this card, will you?"

The Only Thing That Fit

A three-hundred-pound man stood gazing longingly at the nice things displayed in a haberdasher's window for a marked-down sale. A friend stopped to inquire if he was thinking of buying shirts or pajamas. "Gosh, no!" replied the fat man wistfully. "The only thing that fits me ready-made is a handkerchief."

Riddles

What goes around the house and never leave a track? The wind.

What has four eyes and cannot see? Mississippi.

What has four wings but cannot fly? A bridge.

What has four legs but cannot walk? A bed.

What has teeth but cannot chew? A comb.

What is the difference between a soldier and a girl? The soldier faces the powder and the girl powders the face.

Force of Habit

The executive of a large business firm had been invited to dinner by a friend. At the table the host asked him to say grace. It was a new experience, but he was not to be found wanting. "Dear Lord," he began, "we thank Thee for all favors of recent date. Permit us to express appreciation. We trust that we may continue to merit your confidence and that we shall receive many more blessings from you in the future. Amen."

Just a Little Faint

They were on the subject of girls. "Look here!" exclaimed McFarland. "Did you ever take a girl out to lunch when she felt a little faint?"

"Er—no," admitted Smith reluctantly. "Well, take my advice and don't. One day I took Miss Jennie Westcott into a restaurant. At first she declined to eat anything, but then she said she believed she did feel a little faint."

"Did she take anything?" "Did she take anything? She picked up the menu, glanced over it, said she didn't feel very hungry and ordered—"

"Well, what did she order?" "Oysters, bouillon, lamb chops, sweet-breads and peas, chicken, shrimp salad, biscuit glace, macarons, coffee and creme de menthe. It cost me three dollars."

"Well, you ought to be glad," said Smith.

"Glad? What for?" "Why, glad she wasn't hungry."

Poultry Facts

By F. W. KAZMEIER
Poultry Breeder, Bryan, Texas.

The Value of Cod Liver Oil or Meal

This spring we have had very many cloudy days and not as much sunshine, necessary for raising chickens for best results. Sunshine is necessary for most all growing and living plants and animals including chickens. Direct sunshine makes chickens digest and assimilate food and especially making it possible to utilize the mineral such as oyster shell and bones, with greater efficiency. Sunshine is the greatest life creating agency on earth. How long could anything live without sunshine? I am sure sunshine has many values—only a few of which as yet are known by man. Some how we associate sunshine with life and darkness with death. Sunshine, coming through glass, loses part of its great value to chickens—because the glass prevents or keeps out some of the important rays of the sun, necessary for the proper functioning of life in chickens. Cloudy days—during late fall and winter also places premium on direct sunshine in the chicken business.

I do not know that we have anything that fully takes the place of sunshine in raising chickens. In fact, I am reasonably certain we do not. Certain glass substitutes will permit more of the rays—but still it can only be considered a substitute and a substitute as a rule is not as good as the genuine article. The use of cod liver oil or meal, has helped wonderfully, in raising chicks indoors and in feeding laying hens. There is no longer any question, but that this ingredient will play an important part in all good poultry rations for some time.

Cod Liver Oil Cloudy days and short days, for best results require the addition of cod liver oil or

meal or both to the ration fed to laying hens. If you are just producing market eggs, it will help produce better shells—which is worth much. Broken or cracked eggs are worthless. If you are producing hatching eggs, it is even more important—because it aids the hatchability and actually increases the fertility, although, this last fact is hard to explain. Don't try to produce hatching eggs without cod liver oil or meal in the ration. In the case of raising chicks in batteries, indoors or in close confinement, remember the proper amount of vitamin tested cod liver oil or meal is a real necessity and a profitable investment. You cannot raise chicks, in this manner, successfully without it—as far as we know now. The cod liver oil or meal, of course, must be a quality product, prepared for the purpose.

Prepare Now for This Fall's Pullets

Eggs are cheap—in some places down to 6c per dozen or \$1.80 per case. Many are selling off their entire flocks—because they are so discouraged. Times change—cheap eggs for two years or springs in succession always have meant high egg prices to follow. We may look for an increase in prices this summer—more of an increase this fall and winter. It won't be long before we will again see 30c eggs. When we do—will you be prepared? Will you have a nice flock of pullets from bred-to-lay parent stock? Think it over, and act before it is too late.

How to Control Coccidiosis

With the approach of warm weather, prepare for coccidiosis, which each year causes an untold loss or mortality in chicks. Cleanliness—yes, regular and systematic cleanliness is the best preventive measure. Raise your chicks indoors—feed them cod liver oil—and clean the house, removing all litter once a day—do a thorough job. Once a week use a good disinfectant. Do not let chicks run out doors—on ground upon which any chicks were allowed to run the past year. Remember honesty to goodness cleanliness will prevent coccidiosis.

SWEETWATER STARTED WITH TENT STORE

Two youthful brothers pitched a tent fifty-four years ago near Sweetwater creek, in Nolan county, and set up a small stock of provisions which they offered for sale to a few scattered families who also lived in tents. The modest tent store became the center of the present city of Sweetwater. Those pioneering young merchants were the Dulaney brothers and J. D. Dulaney, the younger of the pair, is still an active resident of Sweetwater, and his time is now taken up with the supervision of his eight and one-half section ranch in Nolan and Fisher counties. Born in Coryell county, Dulaney was 17 years of age when he and his brother started westward. They first settled in Taylor county, establishing a postoffice which was called Mounty Moro. Later they moved to Fort Chadbourne and operated a store there. The Dulaney brothers shipped the first carload of lumber into Sweetwater on the first train operated into the town. In 1894 Dulaney went into the cattle business and now he has the largest herd of registered Herefords in his section of West Texas.

BONHAM'S PART IN THE FALL OF THE ALAMO

Robert W. Bonham, of whom the town of Bonham, in Fannin county, Texas, was named, was a member of the company of Texas under command of General William B. Travis, at the battle of the Alamo. He was one of Gen. Travis' most trusted men. A few days before the fall of the Alamo, General Travis dispatched Bonham and two other companions with a message to General Sam Houston, who at the time was in Washington, Texas, exerting all the power he possessed in organizing the Texans in that part of the country to combat the Mexicans then rapidly moving eastward and occupying much of the country throughout the Southern part of Texas.

Bill Was Puzzled

While visiting New England, recently, a traveler chanced upon a resident of a sleepy town in the backwoods of Maine.

"Are you a native of this town?" asked the traveler.

"Am I what?" languidly asked the one addressed.

"Are you a native of the town?" "What's that?"

"I asked you whether you were a native of the place?"

At this juncture there appeared at the open door of the cabin the man's wife, tall, sallow, and gaunt. After a careful survey of the questioner, she said:

"Ain't you got no sense, Bill? He means was yo' livin' heah when you was born, or was yo' born before yo' begun livin' heah. Now answer him."

"Me No Like"

You've probably heard Kitty McKay's story about the renting agent who was trying to lease a penthouse to an Indian who had come to New York with the money he had made in oil back in Oklahoma.

"Now," the agent was saying, "from this penthouse you can get a wonderful view of the East river."

"Me no like," said the Indian. "From this one," the agent said, "you can see miles and miles into New Jersey."

"Me no like," was the stolid reply. And on they went to still another.

"Now, from this one," said the agent, "you can look over the bay, see the Statue of Liberty and on clear days you can see all the way to Staten Island. How about it?"

The Indian looked at the agent and said:

"Huh! from tepee in Oklahoma me see all the way to moon."

TEA LEAVES IN THE RAW ARE ALWAYS GREEN

Like most other people, you've probably always thought that green tea and black tea were two separate and distinct species of the tea family. If such has been the case you and most of the other people have been all wrong. It was all explained to us the other day by an expert of the Thomas Lipton Tea Company.

Black and green tea leaves are blood brothers and sisters. They both start life green on the same bushes. It's the difference in their respective upbringing that makes one the black tea of the family and leaves the other green.

When they are very young, tea leaves are plucked from the bushes and the process of making them presentable for your tea party begins. At this point in a tea leaf's career it is decided whether it shall be brought up to be a black tea or a green tea. If it is to be a black tea it is allowed to ferment at a special time during the process of manufacturing. If it is to be green tea this step is left out. This fermentation period is what turns these leaves black and distinguishes them from their green brothers and sisters.

In the tea family there is no stigma attached to being either a black member or a green member of the family. If they have been looked after from start to finish by experts such as Lipton's, they will be of equally high standing in tea circles and your taste, not their color, will decide which one is to receive your particular favor.

Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought that the sight of God may be purchased with money. Acts 8:20.



Corns

Hard corns, soft corns, corns between the toes, and calluses lift right off! You'll laugh—it is so easy and doesn't hurt a bit!

Just drop FREEZONE on any tender, touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching; then shortly you just lift that old bothersome corn right off with your fingers. It works like a charm, every time. Seems like magic!

A bottle of FREEZONE costs a few cents at any drug store. Try it!

FREEZONE

CAPITAL WANTED Executive offers unusual opportunity to select group of individuals to join him in the formation of a Royalty Company for the purpose of investing in OJ Royalties—both producing and Prospective. He has been exceptionally successful in this field, has a competent staff of employees, valuable connections—national, ideal—Houston—the oil center of Southwest—the heart of the prolific Gulf Coast area—the Hot Spot in the Oil Industry. I ask no one to invest. I do not even advise investment—I merely want to participate in an enterprise which I believe has unusual possibilities of gain. Kid investigation invited after exchange of references. All replies will be treated confidentially. No brokers. Address P. O. Box 408, Houston, Texas.

FIRST REPORT CARD DISPLAYED

A copy of the first report card issued by the Bonham Public Schools is on display in the halls of the high school building in that city. The report card is that of Ray Peeler, a pupil of the third grade. Mr. Peeler is now owner of the Peeler Drug Store in Bonham.

Unlike the report cards of the present day, the report is divided into quarters, the first quarter beginning in September, 1891, and the last quarter ending in June, 1892. The grades for reading, spelling, writing, language, numbers, and geography are recorded in percentage. Like the reports of today, this one shows the days present, days absent, and times tardy. In addition, it shows the days taught and times truant. Miss Etta Pullen was the teacher, and B. F. Pettus, the City Superintendent.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and they house. Acts 16:31.



HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB AND BRACE CO.

1506 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS, TEXAS

WRITE FOR CATALOG

I'VE FOUND THE BEST HOTEL VALUE IN NEW YORK CITY

Just think... a modern, new hotel, in the heart of New York—200 feet from Broadway and 45th Street. A room and bath for one, \$2.50; for two, \$3.50.

It's the PICCILLI

Broadway on 42nd St., NEW YORK

WILLIAM MADLUNG, Mgr. Df.

TEXAS FARM NEWS

People of Michigan Prairie, a community in Fannin county, will during the coming season cultivate twelve acres of land, the proceeds of which will be used for the church at that place.

Robert Heath of Wesley Chapel in Houston county, finding no sale for his acre of peanuts grown as a 4-H club demonstration, roasted his crop from week to week and sold them in small bags in town every Saturday. With his nickels and dimes he has bought five setting of eggs and is going into the chicken business.

Thirty Sabine county farmers made a net profit of slightly more than \$100 per acre last year in growing three acres each to tomatoes by demonstration methods. These farmers worked in cooperation with their county agent, Preston Goen. Fertilizer cost an average of \$8.20 per acre, and plants, labor and equipment an average of \$40. The average price received per pound was one and three-fourths cents.

According to J. L. Moore, county agent of Victoria county, cow peas alternated with rows of corn in 12 demonstrations in Victoria county last year furnished abundant turkey feed and left vines to be turned under for improving the soil. The practice met the approval of the farmers using it, one of them, Edwin Zucker, declaring that 15 acres planted in this manner saved him \$100 in turkey feed. He valued the crop at \$130.

Shelling walnuts and selling them is one method a Smith county man had of beating the depression. Finding himself without a job and sorely in need of funds, a Garden Valley man hit upon the scheme of gathering black walnuts grown on his farm and storing them away. He then cracked them and picked out the walnuts and composed and memorized a sales talk which he effectively used in disposing of his shelled walnuts at grocery stores, for cake and candy making. The end of the fall season found the Garden Valley man with \$45 cash from his sales, not counting the income that went for the support of his family during the season.

Completely outfitting a livestock farm is under way, with rapid progress already made by Dr. D. K. Jamison of Denison, on his Cedar Springs farm, about two miles east of Denison. Dr. Jamison has 500 paper shell pecans, 35 registered Jersey cows and a large number of hogs. A complete rearrangement has been made for dairy barns and milk houses, concrete floors and modern interior fixtures being placed. In addition to a large tank that impounds an ample supply of water for livestock, a deep well furnishes fresh water from overhead tanks for the milk houses and homes of Chester Bryan and Logan Graham, attendants. Gas is used for heating and lighting the model place and Dr. Jamison is so enthused over his arrangement that he has erected a cottage on the property where he will reside during the summer months. In speaking of the project Dr. Jamison said, "A physician likes a little change of things besides visiting the sick night and day and I like a country home with livestock as a change from my daily practice. I intend to raise most of my grain and hay and some day may retire to a country home well equipped and arranged." Products from the dairy are readily disposed of to a good market. According to Dr. Jamison, there will be a gradual increase in the number of registered cows and hogs.

Age doesn't slow up Cooke county's veteran farmers who are just as progressive as the younger ones, declares L. L. Johnson, county agent. He says three of them, all well over 60 years of age, have terraced nearly every acre of their rolling lands since he taught them how to do it over a year ago.

G. L. Blair, who lives near Mabry, Red River county, will plant more than 10,000 onion plants for his 1933 crop. This number of plants will cover several acres. Mr. Blair and several others planted onion seed last fall, expecting to produce their own plants, but at the time it was not expected that such a severe winter would be experienced. Virtually all fall crops planted have suffered and onion plants have failed to be successful.

Canning and home demonstration work in Brazoria county for the past two years have received considerable impetus. There are now thirteen home demonstration clubs and numerous backyard and small gardens. More than 75,000 cans of fruits, vegetables and meats have been saved in the Freeport section alone. Due to the aid and co-operation of the Freeport Sulphur Company, there are more gardens in proportion to the population than in any other part of the county.

The value of feeding milk to poultry is reflected in reports filed by fourteen demonstrators of the girls 4-H club, under the supervision of Miss Mattie Wilroy, home demonstration agent of Grayson county. According to the reports the profit per hen during February where milk was fed in large portions was 12.25 cents, compared with 4.25 cents where no milk was given. The fourteen reports showed the average profit per hen was 6.25 cents, this being lowered by demonstrators who purchased meat scraps to balance the feed ration instead of using sour milk in the amount of three gallons per day. The meat scrap portion is considered the most expensive of the food ration. Loretta Mulder, member of the Dorchester club, reported the largest average per dozen on eggs. From her flock of 252 milk fed hens she received \$51.60 for eggs.

The menace of cutworms to early plants can be controlled by the use of poison bait. The following mixture is recommended: Bran, 25 pounds, white arsenic 1 pound; syrup or cheap molasses, 1 quart, and 2½ gallons of water. The white arsenic should be mixed dry with the wheat bran then pour the molasses into the water and thoroughly mix. The sweetened water is gradually poured over the mixture and thoroughly mixed. Enough water should be used to make the mixture thoroughly wet but not sloppy. This mixture should be sown broadcast over the garden about sundown, since the cutworms do their feeding at night. The poisoned bait should be first distributed around the edge of the garden, then scattered over the garden proper. This mixture should be enough for a garden one-half acre in size. It should be understood that in order to control cutworms the poisoned bait must be put out early in the year. As soon as the ground becomes warm, the cutworms no longer become active but go into the pupae stage and cease to do any damage, therefore it is necessary that this method of control be carried out as early as possible in order to get the results expected. The cost of this treatment is very light compared with the amount of damage cutworms do to gardens.

Sour sap caused by the heavy freeze in February may kill the roots on many shrubs and evergreen plants. Mabank vocational agricultural students have found on several field trips. Many Armour river privet, rose, cape jasmine and laurustinum have been frozen and the tops cut back to the green wood to prevent sour sap from reaching the roots. The students reported that the leaves or the wood may not appear to be injured, but close examination by cutting into the cambium layer may show a brown layer, indicating dead cells.

After becoming bedroom demonstrator for the Alberta Women's Home Demonstration Club, Mrs. Will Townsend realized she had been practicing false economy by not having proper storage space for the clothing of her family of nine. Adequate clothes closets with rods and shelving have been built in three bedrooms. This will make the clothing last longer in that they will be free from dust and light. By enjoying the conveniences of the closets, Mrs. Townsend saw that there were other things that could be done to her rooms at very little cost that would make the rooms more comfortable and inviting. The walls were papered, one window added to make a room lighter, a new mattress was made of surplus cotton, a rocker was reupholstered, the window shades were repaired and a writing desk was made from a discarded washstand. The cost of these conveniences was \$3.15.

J. H. Canon, who resides in the Chalk community, near Paducah, has a champion egg-laying hen, if the size of the egg has anything to do with it. Recently one of Mr. Canon's hens laid an egg of the following dimensions: It weighed six ounces, was 2½ inches around the end the long way, and 7¼ inches the middle.

A home market for one million pounds of home-grown feed is provided by the 2417 head of cattle on feed in demonstrations in Tom Green county, according to W. L. Marschall, county agent. Home grown rations featuring grain sorghums have been demonstrated practical in previous feeding demonstrations, he says, pointing to two lots of cattle that topped the market on which they were sold last year.

Texas 1932 wool production, estimated by the United States Department of Agriculture at 57,105,000 pounds, was the largest on record, approximately twice as large as the 1926 clip or any previous and three times as large as the production ten years ago. Production of the entire United States, however, was the smallest since 1929, totaling only 344,354,000 pounds from 44,431,000 sheep shorn, or 7.5 pounds of fleece per animal. Texas production was from 7,050,000 animals, an average of 8.1 pounds of fleece each. Wool production has increased steadily in Texas for more than a decade. The 1932 production amounted to 57,105,000 pounds, and the clip comprised 16.5 per cent of the total United States clip. Texas ranked first among the other States in wool production.

The Federal Farm Board has announced that the cotton co-operatives had certified the election of the new cotton advisory committee to serve until December 31, 1933.

Slowing down of the population growth in the United States, which at present indicates a stationary population of about 150,000,000 persons by 1960, followed by a decline, will be a factor in the long-time outlook for consumption of farm products and many manufactured products, states Dr. O. E. Baker, of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics. Present trends indicate, however, about 20,000,000 increase in United States population in the next quarter century. Dr. Baker's population forecast is based on a continuing downward birth rate for a few years and maintenance of present immigration restrictions. Population growth in the nation as a whole is very probable, but there is less assurance of growth in the cities, he says. In the last decade there was an increase of 15,000,000 persons in cities out of a total of 17,000,000, but increase may not be half so great in cities during the next ten years and more than half of this will be through migration from the farms. In 1932 there was little, if any, population growth in cities. Decline in birth rate has been much heavier in urban areas; ten years ago there were about enough children in cities to maintain city population without accessions from outside, but today, there is about a 25 per cent deficit. In cities under 100,000 population there is a 10 to 15 per cent deficit in number of children necessary to maintain a stationary population, but in village population there is a 25 per cent surplus and in the farm population 50 per cent more children than the number necessary to maintain population.

The planting of 100 pounds of pecans by the Jasper Boy Scout troop recently brought the total plantings to more than 500 pounds of nuts in Jasper county during January, according to the estimate of C. F. Owens, State game warden and instigator of the pecan planting move there. In addition to those planted in Jasper county, about 150 pounds have been planted in Newton. The Boy Scout activities were confined to the Morgan & Lindsell game preserve near Jasper and were directed by the Scoutmaster H. F. Weaver, Dennie Glenn, assistant; B. A. Ried, vocational agriculture teacher, and Dr. R. R. Childers and A. B. Coleman, scout leaders. It is hoped that the pecan trees resulting from these plantings will replace other nut-bearing trees which are fast disappearing from East Texas forests.

According to the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research poultry and egg shipments from Texas in December totaled 877 cars, an increase of 35 per cent over the 648 cars shipped in December, 1931. For the entire year interstate rail shipments of poultry and eggs amounted to 3,274 cars against 3,550 during 1931, a decrease of 8 per cent. During the late winter and early spring months of 1932 the equivalent of about 100 cars of eggs were shipped by boat to Eastern markets and an unknown quantity was hauled by truck to New Orleans, and few, if any, were

shipped in these ways in 1931. Shipments of turkeys from Texas, both live and dressed, for the entire year totaled 1,362 cars, compared with 1,626 cars in 1931, an increase of 20 per cent. Total shipments of chickens for the year, 1932, were 1,025 cars, 15 per cent below those of the year before.

Gardening and canning of food as an aid in relieving destitution will be carried on throughout East Texas under plans developed by the East Texas Chamber of Commerce in co-operation with the Texas A. & M. College. Officers of the East Texas Chamber of Commerce are supervising the administration of Federal emergency relief funds in the 70 East Texas counties. A bulletin on gardening and canning in the county relief program has been prepared by the East Texas Chamber of Commerce and distributed. Seed for community and individual gardens for destitute families can be purchased out of Federal emergency relief funds. These funds may also be used for labor on the garden projects. While these funds can not be used to purchase canning equipment and cans, all counties and cities are finding means to procure them. What to plant and when to plant it are discussed in the bulletin. Instructions on canning are also included. Raising and preserving a part of the food supply through gardens should help to reduce substantially the need for money with which to care for the destitute of East Texas.

BY RAIL OR TRUCK
SHIP TO
DAGGETT-KEEN COMMISSION CO.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
Sellers of CATTLE--HOGS--SHEEP.

Let them decide!



Don't coax... just fill their bowls with delicious Post Toasties, and watch 'em eat!

Are your children's appetites "finicky" these summer days?

Then just try this! Give them Post Toasties! Plain with milk or cream, and sugar. Or, better yet, with fresh, ripe fruit or berries.

All children love Post Toasties... big, crisp, golden flakes—so gay and tempting in their cereal bowls. And you know how good it is for them! You know these tender, toasted hearts of corn supply energy—quick energy—that every child and adult needs.

So have Post Toasties for breakfast—tomorrow. How the whole family will love it! Post Toasties is a product of General Foods.

BOYS AND GIRLS! Post Toasties Cut-Outs now on every package. Soldiers, clowns, circus animals... what fun they are! Tell mother!

A LOT FOR YOUR MONEY



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TEXAS PRODUCES BEST OIL PRODUCTS

Texas is the oil producing and refining center of the world, supplying the dominating portion of both the crude and finished petroleum products being consumed in all the nations. Of the vast flow of crude from the State's more than 44,000 oil wells, the greater part is turned into useable refined commodities within the State, the refineries constituting one of Texas' greatest industries; an industry bringing many millions of dollars annually into the State. Of these enormous quantities of refined products, a scant 16 per cent is consumed within Texas, the remainder being diverted to trade channels which carry them even to the far corners of the earth.

These facts are indicative of the importance of oil to the average Texan. In view of tremendous personal interest each Texan, whether he recognizes it or not, has in oil, it may be assumed that he is under a moral obligation to patronize those companies which produce and refine oil in his State when, of course, such products are comparable or superior in worth to similar products of other areas.

HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION IN TEXAS WILL BE REDUCED

The further inroads into the gasoline tax made by the legislature last year to help pay off county highway bonds, together with decreasing revenues, will reduce Texas highway construction this year to one-third of the 1932 mileage even if no more road-money is taken away, the Texas Good Roads Association estimated.

"To the few mis-informed persons who advocate a 'holiday' in road building, the Association's statement said we would say that Texas now faces such a 'holiday' without and further shifting of road money to any purpose. The legislature last year took away one-third of the State's road money to repay county highway bonds. Last year, due to the high tax and the depression, gasoline tax revenues fell off \$1,375,000.

"The result is that, after the cost of maintenance is paid, Texas will have only about \$13,000,000, including the federal aid, with which to build new roads."

CHAMPION STEER SOLD FOR \$1,200

Mason's Model, the 1933 grand champion of the Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show, held at Fort Worth, and entered by J. D. Jordan, Mason county club boy, brought the highest price paid at auction for any grand champion steer in the United States since the last Fat Stock Show. A chain store concern of Dallas and Fort Worth paid \$1,500 for this prize animal which, before being adjudged the grand champion, was declared junior and grand champion club calf and champion Hereford steer of the show. Young Jordan said the steer should weigh 840 pounds. On that basis the sale price will be \$1,260. The animal has won \$105 in other prizes.

DENISON SCHOOLS HAVE LOW COST PER PUPIL

Only six school systems from a group of seventy-five selected by the department of interior from cities of ten to twenty thousand populations have a lower rate than the school system of Denison, as announced recently. The bulletin announcing these figures is issued from the office of education, a branch of the department of the interior. The average cost per pupil for the 75 cities was \$79, while the cost per pupil for Denison is \$48.

DREDGING AWARDED FOR PORT AT POINT ISABEL

The War Department has announced approval of contract to the Atlantic Gulf and Pacific Company, New York City, at \$237,764, for dredging the channel from Brazos Santiago Pass to the turning basin at Point Isabel, and also of a contract to Chamberlain & Strain, San Antonio, of \$12,370,370 for construction of barracks at Dryden, Texas.

For in him we live, and move, and have our being. Acts 17:28.

For Our Boys and Girls
By AUNT MARY
A PUZZLE IN PICTURES

RUFUS RAT'S NARROW ESCAPE

Rufus Rat was cornered in a junk shop by two hungry cats, but he managed to escape from the fate of furnishing the felines a meal. How?

He got to his hole and safety by hopping from one object to another.

Starting with a nearby object Rufus picked out eleven contiguous articles, the last two letters of the name of each being the first two of the next object. What were the 11 objects that enabled the rat to escape?

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE

Changing Guards: Move A to the blank space, then make the following moves: B, C, A, D, E, A, C, B, D, C, A, E, C, D, E, A.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Well, it is May, the last month of school, and I am sure that our boys and girls are looking forward to a vacation filled with fun as well as duty. There are solemn thoughts filling my mind today, while thousands and thousands of youths come out of the front doors of our schools—some of them never to return. Great opportunities lie in the future for all of you. Whether you return for another year to school or go out into the world, to seek a fortune, your opportunities are just the same. It doesn't matter which path we trod, there are rules that should govern our lives, if we wish to be successful. One rule that can be applied to every walk in life—(and those willing to follow it will know that the greatest treasure of mankind)—is, "peace that passeth all understanding." Another rule of life we should follow, "Love thy neighbor as thy self."

Now, boys and girls, today some of you stand upon the threshold of manhood and womanhood; the world is looking to you for leadership, for great things; but those great things must come from the heart, not from the head. Do not strive after great riches—they bring heartaches and worry. Rather, strive for those things which make for life eternal, so that after you have passed to your reward, men and women will say, "I am glad (he or she) passed my way." Aside from these things that we should strive to build into our souls and hearts, build a strong, healthy body with pure foods, abstaining from strong drink and any other things that breakdown the body. It is only with a clean, healthful body we can fight a winning fight. Keep an active, pure mind, free from vicious and unwholesome thoughts. Think of the good, kind loving things in this world—forget or ignore the petty, base and degrading things that tempt us on every hand. Read good, elevating books and magazines; the market is filled today with filthy literature that unfit our minds for really worthwhile living. There are so many good books, so many good magazines and newspapers, that we can't afford to waste our time on things not fit to read.

When you work—work with all your might. Work well done is a glory to God and a credit to man. Whatever task is set before you, do it with all of your might, with the best that is in you. Life is serious, and in youth we often do the things that MAKE or BREAK our lives.

Here is wishing all of you a very happy vacation. I believe in fun—plenty of clean, wholesome fun. I love to spend days in the woods watching the birds, the lovely flowers, the graceful trees, thus learning from Mother Nature's books some valuable lessons of life.

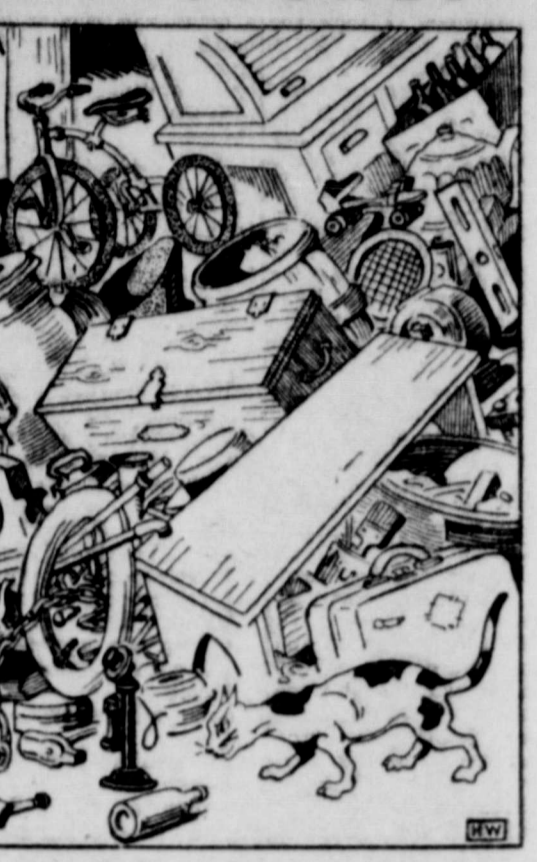
I believe in athletic sports when carried on for pleasure and health-giving exercise and not for money or to gamble. I love to play ball right now, and pride myself on my batting and pitching arm. Good out-of-door sports build good citizens. Youth needs fun and recreation, but honestly, boys and girls, don't you truly find more real happiness in doing things that build character rather than things that destroy body and soul? Talk about the "jazz age" is true, in some circles of life, but we sometimes overlook those thousands upon thousands of boys and girls who are striving to be the finest men and women in the world. Success and happiness to each and everyone of you.

(Signed) AUNT MARY.

MAIL BAG FOR MAY

There is such an interesting and newsy letter from our dear Aunt Susan, Galveston, Texas. In part it says: "I'm enclosing a letter from our 'Little Nell' of Birmingham, England. She is rejoiced and grateful at a pleasant change that has come into her life. It is a beautiful tree, so placed where her pain-wracked body may sometimes rest in its cool and inviting shade when summer comes. ** How patient she is under affliction; thankful too, that she cannot hear so much bad language. Old England had troubles and sorrows this past winter as well as we and other nations. The Islanders were hazed all winter with fogs and mists, fogs so dense you could hardly see across the street, and much cold weather. Just rain, fog and mist until us young old folks were so weary of dripping clothing that most of us seemed to have 'mis-taken' of the brain. ** I am hoping to spend part of the summer in Fort Worth and have the pleasure of seeing you and those darling kiddies again. God bless you all. ** Love to all you, dear folks, big and little—to our Shut-Ins and Sunshiners. God bless them all. Lovingly, Aunt Susan."

Aunt Susan forwarded me "Little Nella's" letter, so I am going to pass it on to you. Here it is: "Thank you ever so much for your lovely letter. I was very pleased to receive your letter. You will be surprised at the change of address. We have long wanted to move and at last got a chance. This is the next district to Nechells. It is far better and much quieter. I have a better room and, one thing, I don't hear the bad language of the passer-by as I did in the other house. Later on I hope to be able to see out-of-doors. My view will only be a row of houses, but dear, in front of my window is a wee-bit of garden and a tree. Oh, it will be a for taste of heaven to



see a tree and the sky once again. I do thank God for all His blessings and mercies. I feel He has guided and helped me through it all. I rode in an ambulance with two nurses and two doctors. One doctor saw me off and one was here when I came. I upset me at first and I still feel poorly. We had an awful blizzard in February. I have never known one before like it. Many villages were snowed-up and food had to be dropped by airplane. Afterward came rain and then floods everywhere. Many were made homeless. What a lot of awful things are happening these days. The earthquake in California is dreadful and I do hope none of your folks were in it. There seems so much trouble all over the world. I think your President means to do things. I think he has done wonderfully already. Of course, to put things right he has to do unpleasant things, too, such as cutting salaries, etc. I hope he can help bring your country back to normal. ** May God bless you and keep you. All my love and prayers for your welfare. Your loving grateful little Shut-In girl in old England, Nell Ball, Birmingham, England."

The children wish to thank Aunt Agnes Pick, Berkeley, California, for the lovely Easter cards. So thoughtful of you, Aunt Agnes.

Berta Thompson, Roys City, Texas, writes that she is a little better. Also she hasn't heard from any Sunshine member for some time. We are glad to know Miss Thompson is better and that she continues to improve. Surely you will hear from some of our members soon.

Mearl Weaver, Jonesboro, Texas, writes that she has been getting lots of Sunshine letters and that she enjoys them very much. She says she enjoys the club immensely and that she likes to read the 'Boys' and Girls' Page. Mearl sends love to everyone.

Mrs. Mary Squares writes such a sweet letter and I think it is time we were calling her Aunt Mary—now wouldn't that be nice—there will be two Aunt Mary's in one club; so we will just call her Aunt Mary Squares. She says: "I am feeling about the same and I hope you and yours are feeling fine and happy. It has been some time since I have written you, but I don't forget to pray for you morning and night. There has been lots of sickness here. ** I hope it is the good Lord's will that we may meet here on earth. If not His will, I pray that we may meet in heaven where there shall be no parting and no sorrow—where all will be happiness and we can all praise the good Lord forever."

I want to thank Aunt Mary Squares for her kind letter and sweet thoughts. I appreciate the many prayers that ascend to the heavenly throne in my behalf. During the time I am raising baby chicks I have to make one or two trips at nightfall to the brooder house which is quite a distance from our living house. Once a friend asked me: Are you not afraid to go there all alone at night? "No," I said, "because you see, each day dozens of prayers are offered for me by kind and loving friends, which shields me from all harm." As long as I have work to do it must be done and I have no fear of bodily harm. The only fear is that I might disobey my God.

Aunt Beulah Lamb, Hazel, Ky., sends greetings and love to all.

We have a new member this month and I am sure from her letter and from the nice story and poem she wrote that she is an interesting and lovely girl—full of fun and laughter—but with a serious mind behind her smiling face. Believe all of you will enjoy her letters, and I hope she will have time to write to many Shut-Ins. This little girl's name is Lilia Maldonado, of Cotulla, Texas. Welcome to the club, Lilia; your letter was fine and I am sorry we do not have space to print the story and poem. Thank you."

Cousin Frances Busch, Austin, Texas, says she has been sick. We are so sorry and hope you are feeling well by now, dear. Why didn't you let us know?

There is a sweet letter from Mrs. J. F. Dillard, Bigfoot, Texas, who wishes to send thanks to everyone who has remembered her. She has been very ill this winter and the Sunshine she has received has meant a great deal to her. Mrs. Dillard is a fine woman and deserves your kind and loving letters.

There is a good letter from Mrs. Sallie Martin, Troup, Texas, and also one from her grandson, Leon Martin. Mrs. Martin has been in very poor health this past winter and the Sunshine club has helped to brighten her dull days. She gives Aunt Mary much praise, for which I thank her kindly. Kind and loving words mean so much to us all—I wonder why we are sometimes stingy in giving that which is so sweet and costs so little?

There is a sweet letter from Grace Horn, Millett, Texas, who is a new member. Grace says she is proud of her membership. We are proud to have Grace. (I am sorry, Grace, but the envelope you asked for has been destroyed. You see, I get so many letters each week it would be impossible for me to keep them all.)

Aunt Agnes Pick, Berkeley, California, writes: "I have a lot of letters to write but I am going to write you first. It is beginning to look like spring. ** I have been working on the lawn and enjoy being out of doors.

(Continued at Top of Column)

—PAGE 7—

*** I enjoy the Sunshine club as much as ever and enjoy writing to each one, too. *** Love and greetings to everyone.

Now, lets have more letters. Come on, good friends, we are looking for more letters next month.

SUNSHINE SHUT-IN LIST

- Here are the Shut-Ins for this month. Where is your number? Send your sunshine NOW before you forget it.
- 1-2—Mrs. M. C. Dancan, Fairy, Texas. Age 66. In a chair.
- 3-4—Devan James, Bronte, Texas. Age 10. In bed.
- 5-6—Miss M. Young, St. Mary's Infirmary, Galveston, Texas.
- 7-8—Mr. Robert Beard, Red Springs, Texas. In bed.
- 9-10—Douglas Lee Hinton, Gonzales, Texas.
- 11-12—Mrs. Sallie Martin, Troup, Texas. In bed. Age 73.
- 13-14—Beulah E. Lamb, Route 1, Box 9, Hazel, Kentucky. In bed. Age 40.
- 15-16—Mrs. Emma Rothermel, Bay Minette, Ala. In bed. Age 73.
- 17-18—Mrs. Margratt Wallis, Route 1, Stroud, Okla. In bed. Age 27.
- 19-20—Mrs. Nelly B. Wilson, Yarmouth Port, Mass. In a chair. Age 85.
- 21-22—Mrs. J. F. Dillard, Bigfoot, Texas. In a chair. Age 65.
- 23-24—Nara Ethel Hadley, Kopperl, Texas. Age 25.
- 25-26—Eliza E. Hill, Ravenden, Ark. Age 70.
- 27-28—Mrs. W. R. Stevens, Cotulla, Texas. In bed. Age 85.
- 29-31—Miss Lena Minica, Floresville, Texas. c/o Mrs. H. C. Burrier. Age 18.
- 32-34—Miss Bert Thompson, Roys City, Texas. Age 65.
- 35-37—Lois Audrey Welch, W. Bridge St., Gatesville, Texas. Age 17.
- 38-40—Mrs. Martha Borchering, Highmore, S. Dakota. Age 50.
- 41-43—Waldine Young, Jonesboro, Texas. Age 13.
- 44-46—Mrs. Mary Squares, Irrell, Texas. Age 71.
- 47-49—Mrs. H. D. King, Raleigh Hotel, Waco, Texas. Age 70.
- 50-52—J. W. Walker, Bee House, Texas. Age 62.
- 53-55—Miss Nell Ball, 31 Clifton Rd., Alamo Rock, Birmingham, England. (Postage 5 cents).
- 56-58—Ernest Clifford, Coldwater, Mich., Route 8, Age 27.
- 59-61—Mrs. Jonnie Towery, Soyer, Okla., Age 16.
- 62-64—Martha Louise Pittman, c/o Pitt, Pittman, Stephenville, Texas. Age 12.

THE FRAUDULENT PROMOTER AND THE ADVERTISING RACKETEER

War on the fraudulent promoter and the advertising racketeer has been officially declared by the East Texas Chamber of Commerce. In making the announcement it was explained that an affiliation has been formed with the National Business Bureau through which the services of the organization are made available to members of the East Texas Chamber of Commerce without additional cost.

It is conservatively estimated that hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent annually in East Texas alone on worthless advertising and promotion schemes. Realization of this tremendous waste prompted the regional chamber to include the protection service in its program. Under the new arrangement, through a local committee, East Texas Chamber members will refer all questionable promotion and advertising schemes to the regional body. The regional chamber in turn will take the matter up with the Better Business Bureau for approval or rejection.

No attempt will be made to discourage legitimate advertising projects. On the other hand it is pointed out that cessation of advertising rackets will greatly stimulate the business of newspapers and other recognized mediums.

TEXARKANA TENTH OBSERVED 90TH BIRTHDAY

Joseph Lipari, the oldest member of the Texarkana Pioneers' Association, and believed to be the oldest man living in Texarkana, celebrated the ninetieth anniversary of his birth March 7. Mr. Lipari was born in Palermo, Italy, March 7, 1843, and after receiving a university education in his native country came to the United States in 1868. He settled in Texarkana in 1875 and has lived continuously there ever since.

For the joy of the Lord is your strength. Neh. 8:10.

WHEAT MARKETS ACTIVE

\$15 BUYS bids and offers 5,000 bushels Chicago July wheat, 1 cent movement beyond bid or offer price makes you \$30 profit, 5 cents \$250 and 10 cents \$500 profit in one week. Send \$15 or write for information. CONSOLIDATED GRAIN CO., 1309 FAIR BUILDING, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Want Advertisements
READ THEM--You May Find What You Want

- FARMS AND RANCHES**
- FREE HOMESTEADS, government lands, excellent farms, ranches, some irrigated. Maps, instructions see. HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION, 122 1/2 Commerce, Nashville, Tenn.
- OPPORTUNITY**
- Send stamped self-addressed envelope for free list of opportunities, covering jobs, help, bargains in all kinds of property and real estate. The Abilene Exchange Bulletin, Box 145, Abilene, Texas.
- TEXAS**
- 10,900-acre complete ranch DeWitt County to lease for grazing 12c per acre. L. H. GROBE, National Bank Com. Bldg., San Antonio, Texas.
- ARKANSAS**
- Farms in Northwest Arkansas, sell cheap. Write C. B. Passmore, Marshall, Arkansas.
- FREE literature on the beautiful Ozark and \$5 acre lands there. Write Barnsey, Ozark, Ark.**
- COLORADO**
- FOR SALE—720-acre Hunt Co., Colorado. Ranch for stock or dude ranch adjoining forest preserve, good fishing. R. F. D. mail, telephone, Sacris \$3,500, part cash, easy terms. Write CLYDE H. DECKER, Box 741, Rawlins, Wyo.
- BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES**
- DISTRIBUTORS wanted to bottle Little's True Fruit Orangeade in special milk bottles. No equipment needed. Write S. L. RICHARDS CORP., Houston, Texas.
- 550-Seat theatre, town 4,000. Nearest population 45 miles. Average profit last 12 years over \$5,000.00 yearly. \$8,000.00, \$5,000.00 cash; balance \$3,000.00 one year. G. CAREY, Para, Ark.
- FOR SALE—General dry goods store in railroad town of 2500. Inventory and fixtures \$10,900. Write Box 423, Temple, Texas.**
- FOR SALE—Will sacrifice for cash small stock groceries. Complete market equipment. Big monthly payroll. Good location, cheap rent, no competition. Box 687, Hobbs, N. M.**
- FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE**
- 637 ACRES grazing land near Artesa, New Mexico, will trade for improved farm south preferred. Harvey Haddock, Tabola, Texas.
- Trade clear section in Southeast Colorado for small farm in Texas, Oklahoma or Arkansas. John C. Hinds, 18-B Hackberry St., Waco, Texas.
- LIVESTOCK**
- Herd bulls, range bulls, cows or heifers from one of the largest and highest quality registered Hereford herds in America. Carloads or singles. Prices in keeping with the times. Your inspection invited. Egin O. Kothmann, Mason, Texas.
- 400 registered Filled Hereford bulls and heifers. Popular blood lines. World's largest herd Johnson Bros., Jacksboro, Tex.
- FOR SALE**
- TYPEWRITER ribbons for all makes of typewriter, carbon paper and full line of office supplies. Order from The Type Writer Supply Company, 406 Main Street, Fort Worth, Texas.
- GENUINE postcard photos, Buffalo Bill's Grave One, Six Two different, 4c Miller Sales, Box 25, Littleton, Colorado.
- FOR SALE—New Crosby Battery Radio-Screen Grid, seven tube speaker; fine tone; handsome carved cabinet, 48 inches high, 23 1/2 inches wide, 15 1/2 inches deep. ample space in the cabinet for all batteries. This radio is brand new, never been used, and the retail price is \$24.95, but for quick sale owner will sell cheap. Write Box 1012, Fort Worth, Texas.**
- BICYCLES**
- I bike tire, any size; bottle shellar; pair rubber guards; New-Leak tail light. All for \$1.35. MASSIE SUPPLY CO., Fort Worth, Texas.
- MISCELLANEOUS**
- INCREASE YOUR INCOME**
- Raise Junior Building Our Book. Describe Building Funds, Planning, Protection, Feeding. One Dollar Postpaid. No stamp. Lafayette Frog Farm, Lafayette, La.
- Old Age Pension Information**
- Books free. Kansas state. Humboldt, Kans.
- WE PLATE anything, Gold Nickel, Silver, Brass, Chromium Plating Supplies, Donald M. Vink Plating Plants, San Antonio, Texas.**
- WRITE for free booklet on deafness, catarrh, hay fever, asthma. Vickery Mfg. Co., Fort Worth, Texas.**
- INSURANCE**
- ATTENTION!
- INSURANCE SALESMEN**
- You can get the cash NOW—on our Special LOW-COST Policies. Our agent's contract eliminates money and nets. Better call or write AT ONCE!
- GUARANTY OLD LINE LIFE INS. CO.**
- 417-18-19-20-21 Wilson Bldg., Dallas, Texas.
- INSURANCE Agents—We want your accident and health business. One day service. Home office co-operation. THE BANKERS' HEALTH AND ACCIDENT COMPANY, Houston, Texas.
- MIDLAND COWPUNCHER DISROBED BY COYOTE**
- Monroe Baker, cowboy living near Midland, found a mad coyote biting his sheep and he ran back to the house for his gun. A few steps from the door the coyote grabbed the fleeing man's nightgown and tore it off. The coyote was still in the yard the next morning and Baker shot it.
- But the word of God grew and multiplied. Acts 12:24.

ROCK ISLAND

ONE FARE PLUS 25c

Round Trip Week-End TICKETS

On Sale Every Friday, Saturday, Sunday. Limit to Reach Starting Point Before Midnight Tuesday.

Write T. H. WILHELM, General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas.

MACHINERY

BARGAINS—Diesel and gas engines, 120 H. P. St. Mary's Diesel engine, clutch pulley, engine starting equipment, complete, guaranteed, \$2,250.00 terms to all responsible parties. Record smashing low prices on other steam and makes of oil and gas-olal gas engines that you can not afford to turn down. Specializing reboring St. Mary's Diesel cylinders, new piston rings and other repairs at depression prices. Write J. T. Anderson Machinery Co., St. Charles, Mo.

WELL MACHINERY—SAMSON WINDMILLS—STOVER FEED MILLS—FOOT WORK SPIDERS—Pump Jacks, Steam Good Engines, Bell Cylinders, Tanks, Cables and Ropes, Mill Gin, Water Works Supplies.

WELL MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO., FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the world. Acts 15:18.

the WINSLOW

in the exclusive EAST FIFTIES

the smartest club residence in New York!

Sunny, charmingly furnished guest rooms. A popular priced dining room, high up in the clouds. Lounges, roof terrace, music studio, game and writing rooms included in the reasonable rates.

WEEKLY RATES \$10 TO \$20

the WINSLOW

Formerly the Allerton House
MADISON AT 65TH
A KNOTT HOTEL



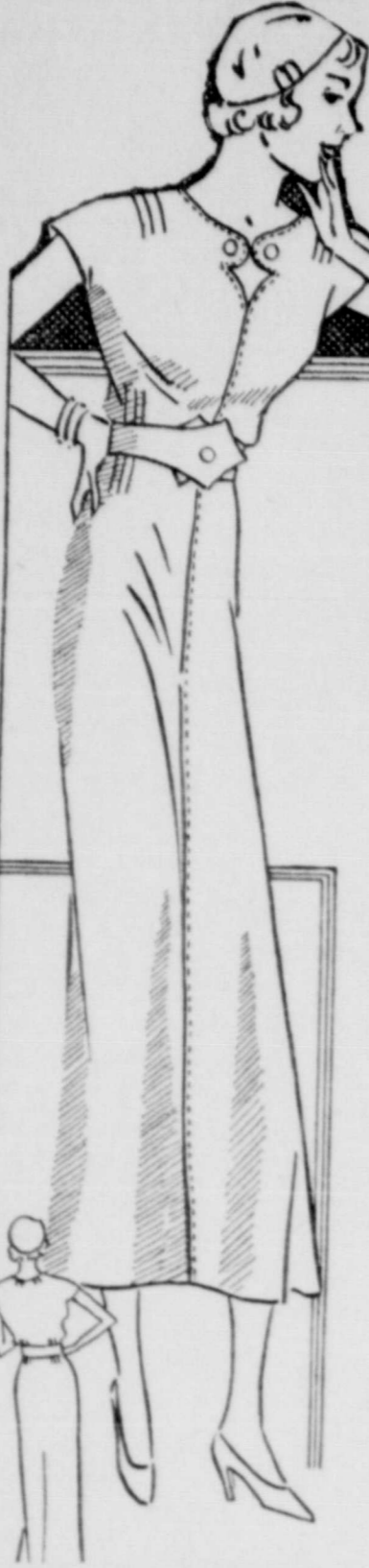
Woman's Page

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE



HOME PROBLEMS

MAKE THIS AT HOME Paris Sponsors High-Low Necklines. 2555



It's most important that you take your necklines seriously this season. . . all interest is centered on that vital point. That's why we've sketched for you this captivating frock with the new high-low neckline, now sponsored by Paris. The seaming, you'll agree, is extremely clever and chic, and topstitching plus an unusual belt does add a very smart note. It would be exciting of pique, linen or one of the novelty cottons in white, pastel, or gray print.

Wear different scarfs with matching berets to change your color schemes.

Pattern 2555 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included with this pattern.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred), for this pattern. Write plainly your name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE WANTED.

THE SPRING FASHION BOOK contains 32 colorful pages of lovely Paris-inspired models for every Spring need. It shows how to be chic at every hour of the day. Every style is practical, and easy to make. There are models for the larger figure, and pages of delightful junior and kiddie styles. Lovely Spring lingerie and accessory patterns, too. SEND FOR YOUR COPY. PRICE OF CATALOG FIFTEEN CENTS. CATALOG AND PATTERN TOGETHER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. Address all mail orders to Southwest Magazine Company, Pattern Department, 243 W. 17th Street, New York City.

selves. I have heard mothers and fathers say, "Oh, I'll be so glad when Johnnie is grown; he is so much in the way." That is selfish pure and simple, and you can be sure that children from such a home can't go far toward climbing the ladder of success. There is another type of parent just as bad; it is the parent who hug their children close and never give them an opportunity to progress or train their wings for a long flight. This mother or father means well, but their love is a selfish "self-satisfying" love.

Then there is the selfish husband or wife who would force their life-mate to "live my kind of life." The marital mate who refuses to "give" as much as he or she "takes," is throwing the shadow of unhappiness across the heart of another. The selfish business associate often wrecks profitable partnership rather than "give in" to the other. Friendships have been broken because of selfishness. Instead of friends walking side by side up the path of life one of them will want to walk in front—domineeringly leading the way in his or her own fashion. Thus we stand in the light of others.

To me the saddest sight in the world is the man or woman standing in his or her light, that person who hugs to the bosom hatred, prejudices, self-conceit, unhappy and trying to make others unhappy. If we harbor hatred toward our fellowman we poison our own bodies and our own souls. The shadow of hate is as poisonous as the venom of a rattlesnake; it retards progress, enlightenment, justice, truth and all the finer things.

Next to hate is self-conceit as a destroyer of love, peace and happiness. It is the handmaiden of selfishness. Practically all conceited persons are selfish and vain, obsessed with their own self-importance.

"AM I standing in the light?" That is the question we should ALL ask ourselves, squarely and honestly.

HOME PROBLEM DEPARTMENT

Because of the interest in this department we are going to continue it from month to month. I wish it were possible to print all the letters sent in. All of them have some excellent or helpful ideas. Believe me, it is a hard matter to decide which letter is the best. Sometimes I feel like saying, "Eeny, meeny, me," like as a child I couldn't choose which piece of candy. So send in all the letters on practical things you have done around your home. If you have a problem you would like to have solved write it to us and we will ask our readers to help you solve it. If you have made your home pretty or more useful with little money, write us about it. The letter chosen for this month is entitled, "How I Furnished My Bedroom for Less Than a Dollar." It is by a young lady who, with less than a dollar, refurbished her bedroom. Many of you will not have exactly the same things to work with as she did, but her ideas may change some ideas of your own. If you have some helpful suggestion, send it to "Problem Department, Woman's Page," Box 1440 Fort Worth, Texas.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Will "Happy Farmer's Wife, Caddo, Okla., please communicate with Mrs. Margaret Stute, Route 5, Box 172B, Ft. Worth, Texas?

"HOW I FURNISHED MY BEDROOM FOR LESS THAN A DOLLAR"

This spring I was unable to buy any new things for my bedroom. I wished to refurbish my room as I did not like it as it was.

One day I was in the room we used to store "junk" and I found a trunk full of faded drapes and bedspreads. So I selected some drapes and a spread that were still good but faded. In the house I found some rose-colored Rit and I also had lovely rose-colored drapes and spreads.

As my beds were old-fashioned and the dresser "lopsided," I wanted to modernize them. I needed a rocker and a straight chair and also a wardrobe to keep my clothes in. So I started a search for more old-fashioned things and I found a straight chair and a rocker with one rocker off and an "old-time" folding bed with a mirror in the front. I repaired the rocker without much trouble as I did the chair. I cut the old folding bed up and remodeled it, making a dandy wardrobe out of it. I put hinges on the front that was made to let down; this made a swinging door with the mirror still in it. When I placed these in my room I had nice furniture made mostly of castaways. I took the lopsided mirror and hung it by a cord over the dresser.

Now, I needed paint to make the furniture look pretty and fresh. "How could I get it?" My mother gave me some eggs, of which we were getting plenty, and told me to exchange them for paint. With six dozen eggs at 10 cents a dozen I was able to get 60¢ worth of enamel which was enough to paint the furniture. I selected a light blue and, in combination with the rose drapes and spreads, the color combination was very pleasing.

As I needed material for cushions, shoe rack, laundry bag, etc., I made another survey of the trunk and found another spread. There were no more eggs for money, so you see I had to do the best I could. I luckily found another box of Rit and I soon had material from which I made all the necessary things I needed to complete the furnishings.

One more thing was needed and that was some kind of rug. What was I to do? I had gotten some idea from a magazine about hooked rugs and so I found a good "tree sack," washed and starched it carefully. I drew some flowers on it; I unraveled three old sweaters, one green, one red and one blue. I made a hooked rug for the side of my bed. I made the flowers red and blue with the stems and leaves

green. There was no expense except my time, of which I had plenty. I certainly feel highly repaid for my time.

My friends became interested in my work and when it was completed they surprised me on my birthday with a party, each bringing me some gift that would harmonize with my room. One brought a small rag rug of blue; another brought a door stop of oil cloth; another, who is an artist, gave me two paintings for the wall and also many other pretty and useful things.

Now, I love to sit in my pretty room to sew, read or write. I spent less than a dollar for paint. Of course, the Rit was an expense but it had been in the house for a long time and had never been used. I am very happy over my "discovery."

Written and submitted by Irene Dasher, Tipton, Okla.

NOTE—Perhaps many of you have things you purchased "before the depression" and have put them away. Why not get them out and put them to work?

RECIPE

Vegetable Omelet

4 tablespoons butter
1 tablespoon onion
1 cup celery
1/2 cup raw carrots, diced
1 1/2 cups shredded string beans
Water
Salt and pepper
4 eggs
12 Premium Flake crackers
3/4 cup milk

Brown onion in 2 tablespoons butter and add vegetables and add sufficient water to keep from sticking. Cover and cook until tender. Season. Beat eggs. Crum-

FOR COOLING REFRESHMENT that lasts

Only good tea makes a tasty iced drink. For the best and most economical use

LIPTON'S TEA Iced



ble crackers and combine with milk and eggs. Melt 2 tablespoons butter in omelet pan, pour in egg mixture and cook covered over low flame until set. Place hot cooked vegetables on half the omelet and fold. 6 portions.

TEXAS TO GET \$468,000 FOR HARBOR BETTERMENT

The board of army engineers has announced an initial allotment of \$4,236,300 for rivers and harbors from the

\$40,000,000 fund in the War Department appropriation bill recently approved. Of this amount \$468,000 was allotted to three Texas projects: Freeport harbor, \$128,000; channel from Aransas Pass to Corpus Christi, \$200,000; Port Aransas, \$140,000.

Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word. Acts 8:4.

These FLAVOR-FAMOUS CRACKERS work wonders with meals



For instance, this MOTHER HUBBARD MEAT LOAF Shows How Premiums Save

- 1/2 lb. ground pork
- 1/2 lb. chopped beef
- 1 small onion (minced)
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1/2 tsp. pepper
- 2 eggs
- 12 PREMIUM FLAKE CRACKERS
- 1 cup canned tomatoes

To meat, add onion, salt and pepper and eggs. Crumble crackers fine into meat mixture. Mix all together and shape into loaf. Place in a buttered baking dish. Cover with tomatoes. Bake in a moderate oven (375° F.) 1/2 hour, basting 2 or 3 times. 6-8 portions.

MORE RECIPES FREE—"Write Book of Menu Magic" has just come from the printers. It's new. It's different from any other cook book. It shows dozens of new ways to save time, work and money. Your name and address on a penny postcard brings it FREE. National Biscuit Company, 449 W. 14th St., New York.

ASK YOUR grocer for the crackers bought by most women and he'll hand you PREMIUM FLAKES. These favorites have an enviable reputation for quality, for freshness, for flavor. Made of the best ingredients. Baked in spotless bakeries. Packed oven-fresh in the big 1-pound or 2-pound package. A real food bargain for today's thrifty pocketbooks!

And a real work- and worry-saver for today's busy cooks! For these flaky PREMIUMS can be used in so many, many ways. With soups, salads, and milk, of course. But have you tried cooking with PREMIUMS? They work wonders with left-overs, pie crusts and omelets. Just try some of the new recipes that come with each package. . . the big package featured by all grocers.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

BEAUTY COMES AS BLACKHEADS GO

She who desires a face on which admiring glances dwell must wage eternal war against those ugly black specks that peep so many noses, spill off into so many chins, and finally blanket entire faces with their uncleanly spots.

Wrong cleansing methods, failure to rid the pores daily of oil and powder, cause these blemishes. If you are troubled with these blemishes, do not squeeze them. The only proper way to get rid of them is to dissolve them. This can be done by sprinkling a little Calonite Powder on a hot, wet cloth and rub gently over the blackheads, leave on for a few minutes, then wash off and every blackhead, big or little, will be dissolved away entirely, leaving your face glowing smooth and fresh as a flower. By using Calonite Powder to keep the pores clean these blackheads will never return.

Calonite Powder will cost you \$1.00 for a large can at any drug store, but you will find it well worth the money.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

DISCOURAGED—Take heart, dear girl, epidermal will erase every pimple and facial blemish in a jiffy. Epidermal is a wonderful powder, which you can get at any drug store. A 60c package when mixed with a little water and glycerine will make a larger jar of cream. Cleanse your face thoroughly night and morning and rub this cream gently into the pores and watch your complexion grow daily more smooth and rose-like. Wrinkles enlarge pores, tiny bumps and pimples, vanish as if by magic with this remarkable compound.

MUTH—There are thousands of girls in

Uneeda Bakers