

Duffau
By MABLE CAVITT

Rev. L. E. Douglas filled his regular appointment here Sunday. The people of the Church of Christ had services in their new church for the first time Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Herod have returned home. They were visitors in the K. P. Herod home last week. J. B. Mayfield and Bill Wright of Fort Worth were visitors of T. W. Mayfield Sunday. Misses Louise Alexander and Nellie Lee Morrow were visitors of Mabel Cavitt Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bowie were visitors of Hico Sunday. A party was given in the E. Burkan home Saturday night. A large crowd was present and everyone had a real nice time. Lucille and Dorothy Duzan of Carlton were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Duzan. The girls' basket ball team went to Chalrette Saturday and played in the tournament. They played their first game at 11 o'clock with Lingleville. It was a tight game, however. Our girls won the victory the score being 25 and 21 at the end of the game. They played another game at 1 o'clock with Alexander. They were defeated by a score of 40 to 30. The girls are hoping to get revenge Saturday when they will go to Alexander and play in a tournament being given there. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Roach have moved back to Duffau. We welcome them back. Bernice and Davy Stone visited Doris Cunningham Sunday. Nona Louise Wooders visited Martell Koonsman in the Salem community Sunday. Next Sunday, Nov. 26, Delmar Duncan will preach at the Baptist Church here. Everyone come out and hear him.

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR MRS. M. A. STARLEY WHO DIED IN AUSTIN

Funeral services were held at the Hico Cemetery Wednesday, Nov. 22, at 5 p. m. for Mrs. M. A. Starley who passed away in Austin Tuesday. Elder John M. Alton conducted the services. Mrs. Starley spent most of her life in Erath County, north of Hico. She with her family were among the oldest settlers in this section. She moved away from Hico about seven or eight years ago. She was born in Nottasulga, Ala. Sept. 24, 1844. She was married to Charley Starley in 1869. Six children were born to this union, two of whom preceded her in death. She has been a member of the Church of Christ for the past 52 years. She is survived by four children, a number of other relatives, and a host of friends.

Making sorghum syrup for sale proved profitable for Ben Hubbard who ran the only syrup mill in Shackelford county this year. From three irrigated acres he made 625 gallons which sold readily at 60 cents per gallon. It was his first year and the overhead was high, but in the long run it will be a good proposition, the county agent says.



SUCCESS with POULTRY
by FULLER D BAIRD

Chickens Need Vitamins

During fall and winter special thought must be given to vitamins by the poultry keeper. If the ration is deficient in any of the vitamins needed by poultry, poor egg production is certain to result. The present list of known vitamins includes: A, B, C, D, E, and G. Vitamin A—Nutritional roup is the usual symptom associated with vitamin A deficiency. This disease resembles common roup, but differs in certain respects and is not infectious. There is danger of it when yellow corn (which is a good source of vitamin A) is completely replaced by white corn, or wheat, barley or oat meals, unless such foods as cod-liver oil, alfalfa meal, yellow corn or green feeds are added in sufficient amounts. Any ration containing 5 percent of dehydrated alfalfa leaf meal, usually contains enough vitamin A to prevent the deficiency disease. Cod-liver oil is one of the most potent sources of this vitamin. Vitamin B—Certain nervous disorders and also a loss of weight and vigor, constipation, and even starvation and death may result from a lack of vitamin B. However, this vitamin is carried by wheat, corn, wheat middlings, wheat bran, hominy feed and skim milk. As most laying rations contain considerable amounts of these grains and grain by-products, special vitamin B feeds rarely, if ever need to be given. Vitamin C—It is probable that vitamin C is not needed by poultry although it is essential for human beings. It is contained in ample amounts in cabbage, lettuce, and green alfalfa. Vitamin D—Vitamin D aids in normal bone development and prevents rachitic leg weakness. A deficiency of it will lower water egg production. Cod-liver oil is the most commonly used source of this vitamin. Other sources are direct sunlight (not through common glass which absorbs the effective rays), ultra-violet irradiation, and some fish oils. Oils used in poultry feeding vary greatly in their vitamin D potency. Biologically tested, fortified cod-liver oil is preferred because of its high and known vitamin D potency insures complete protection. Vitamin E—Vitamin E is the anti-sterility vitamin. Hens fed on rations deficient in it lay eggs that hatch poorly. It is contained in most substances fed to poultry so that little attention need be paid to this factor, except under very unusual circumstances. Vitamin G—Vitamin G is essential to the prevention of pellagra. It is ordinarily supplied in sufficient amounts in rations containing dried skim milk, dried buttermilk, dried whey, cotton seed and cotton seed meal, alfalfa leaf meal, and extracted soy bean meal. Dried whey and dried skim milk are very potent sources.

HICO
By Mrs. John Dix

Hico people look all about you. See the beauty of our land; You do not have to go to a place all new. For there's loveliness here on every hand. Our town is peaceful, and quiet. No street cars roar up our street; No glaring lights to dim our sight. Just shady walks, and homes so neat. In the distance I see a church steeple, And hark! a church bell chimes; "Not a new church," so says the people. Oh, no, yet a place to satisfy this heart of mine. Just step with me out Nature's door. Please look across the hills; Do you see a picture there in stages? Of purple mountains, rocks and rills. The trees are in their fall dress, Red, brown, yellow, green and gold; Each adding their touch of color, no less. Each bowing in majestic silence, their beauty to unfold. On hill and valley the cattle roam, The turkeys and sheep are here and there; The ripening grain, a farm home, And the falling nuts, in the picture share. The Blue Bonnet Country Club, they say, Is a community center for our town; Come and join and meet your friends, and play. There's in tennis, golf, parties, a new joy to be found. Our Hico merchants are our friends indeed. Let's help them build our town; Farmer, ranchman, supply your need. In Hico the best town around.



Washington, Nov. 15—Even those who were impatient with Congress last Spring for remaining so long in session after the President had handed them their hats and told them the party was over, are looking forward with satisfaction to the reconvening of Congress in January. It is not impossible that the President himself will welcome Congress back. Not that he wants to get anything in particular from the lawmakers that has not already been handed to him, but he is too shrewd a politician not to recognize that some of the new bureaus and the men in charge of them are running wild, and that the whole recovery scheme, now that its purposes and programs have been pretty fully disclosed to the people at large, needs the sort of searching public examination and criticism which only Congress can give it. And will Congress examine and criticize? Boy, howdy! Of course, some members of both Houses will do more criticizing than examining. A lot of the criticism will be purely partisan in its purpose. Much of it will be based on a complete absence of facts. But the United States is still a democracy, and every member of either House is entitled to say what he thinks without fear of any comeback. Will Blow Off Steam The Congress of the United States is by all odds the freest forum in the world. Likewise, taking its membership by and large, it represents the most intelligent opinion of the general run of American citizens. A few blather-skites get into both the Senate and the House of Representatives; that has always been true. They get a disproportionate amount of attention from the newspapers, because violent and startling lies are always worth bigger headlines than soberly stated truths. And these will be plenty of steam let off by disgruntled and not too public-spirited members of both houses, which will be annoying to the President and his friends but not necessarily to be taken too seriously. What will be taken seriously, however, will be the sober consideration which will be given to the acts of the Administration thus far by the real leaders of both parties. Nobody can believe seriously for a moment that anybody in his senses wants to ruin the United States. But there has been a lot of loose talk spilled by high Administration officials about "treason" and "sabotage" and other ugly words which appear to reflect a belief that the program of the New Deal is something holy, to criticize or even disagree with which is sacrilege. And because the power exists to make trouble for critics, to persecute if not to speak out are holding their tongues, and waiting for members of Congress to speak for them. From Both Sides It will not be all from Republican side, the outspoken criticism of the way things are being run. There are only 35 Republican Senators against 61 Democrats. In the House, fewer than 120 of the 435 members belong to the minority party. But there are two of

Mt. Pleasant
By S. N. AKIN

Old Man Winter is rather late about putting in his appearance. He hasn't paid us a visit yet this season. Several from here attended the ball game at Fair Friday afternoon. Leola Long, our teacher and J. B. Olson of near Cranfills Gap surprised their many friends by getting married a few days ago. We wish for them a most joyous voyage over the sea of matrimony. Mrs. Oattie Arrant and children, Alta Mae, Ine and James L. and Mrs. Mamie Edington visited in the Akin home Sunday afternoon. There was a party at W. H. Freeman's Saturday night. M. R. Hedgpeth and wife who have been residing in the Dry Fork community have moved into our midst. They are living on what is known as the Hugh Fort place. J. E. Blakley and family of Agee visited J. Emmitt Anderson and family Sunday afternoon. Ted Arrant and family visited Jeff Patterson and family of Agee Sunday. Mrs. Lester Grisham of Long Point visited her parents, H. M. Allison and family Tuesday afternoon. J. B. Olson and wife of near Cranfills Gap visited a while in the Akin and Hargrove homes Tuesday night.

There'll Be Two Pictures

It all simmers down to the fact that the recovery program has not worked miracles. That would be all right, too, if it were not for the Administration claims that it has done just that. The issue of fact was raised last week when the Federal Reserve Board published its monthly analysis of business conditions, showing that business in general had fallen off in September and October, just when the officials of the NRA were claiming that business was improving rapidly. That is only one illustration of the difficulty of sorting out actualities from rosy hopes. And Congress can be relied upon, on the whole, to sort out the facts from the claims. The President, after all, has to take his facts from his subordinates. He must believe that they are telling him the truth, or else he would have to dismiss them. No outsider can come along and expect the President to believe him when he says something isn't coming out just as the President's own confidential men say it is. And the outsider without authority back of him can't get a public hearing. But Congress can speak out and be listened to; and the outlook is that before the next session is very far advanced there will be as much publicity given to the failures of the New Deal as is being given now to the claimed successes. President Roosevelt announced that he would be the first to admit failure if his experiment didn't succeed. His friends say that he will be the first to welcome constructive criticism, that he realizes that no Governmental machine or any other human organization can function efficiently except in the face of opposition. And, after all is said and done, the people of the United States as a whole have an unparalleled confidence in President Roosevelt, a confidence which has not been too severely shaken by the foolish acts and still more foolish talk of some of his subordinates.

ON TEXAS FARMS
By W. H. Darrow, Extension Service Editor.

Other things equal, good seed wins. Austin Bishop, Jr., Red River county 4-H club boy, picked more than a bale of cotton to the acre on three acres planted to pedigreed seed. His father made three-fourths of a bale planted on the same kind of land at the same time. Something green from the garden was used on the dining table of the Ed Sklar home in Wharton county every day from late last fall until now with the exception of two weeks following last year's freeze. The gardener was Irene Sklar, president of the Muldoon 4-H club.

Why Liquid Laxatives Do You No Harm

The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can be controlled. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys. The right liquid laxative will bring a perfect movement, and with no discomfort at the time, or afterward. The wrong cathartic may keep you constipated as long as you keep on using it! An approved liquid laxative (one which is most widely used for both adults and children) is syrup pepsin. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a prescription, and is perfectly safe. Its laxative action is based on senna—a natural laxative. The bowels will not become dependent on this form of help, as they do in the case of cathartics containing mineral drugs. Ask your druggist for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Member N. R. A.

Tax Collector's NOTICE

—I will be in Hico Saturday, November 25th for the purpose of collecting taxes. All who wish to take advantage of Split Payment will please see me at the City Hall on Saturday.

R. J. Riley
TAX COLLECTOR,
HAMILTON COUNTY, TEXAS

THANKSGIVING SPECIALS

"99 to 1 WE HAVE IT"

GROCERIES — VARIETYGOODS — HARDWARE

SUGAR, 20 lbs.	\$1.00
PEPPER, Bulk, lb.	25c
PEANUT BUTTER, Quarts	25c
COFFEE, Special, 2 lbs.	25c
BAKING POWDER, 50c size K. C.	33c
RAISINS, 4 lb. package	30c
CRACKERS, 2 lbs. salted	25c
COCOA, 2 lb. can	25c

Fruit Cake Ingredients
Bake your Thanksgiving Cake now. We have a full assortment of Fruits and Nuts.

100 lb. Sacks Special Meat Salt — 25 lb.
Bags Smoke Salt — Sausage Seasoning
— Salt Petre — Red and Black Pepper in Bulk.

Wood, Coal and Oil STOVES
Stove Pipe, Stove Wicks, in fact everything you need in this line.

Thanks To Our Customers!

—For the nice business given us during the Thanksgiving Turkey Season. We appreciated very much the business we received, and after the first of next month we will be ready for your Christmas Turkeys. We will be equipped to handle all we can get, and want to see you before you sell yours.

WE ARE STRICTLY INDEPENDENT BUYERS

We endeavor at all times to pay the highest market prices and again thank you for any business you have given us.

Texas Produce Co.
A. I. Pirtle PHONE 209 Dellis Seago

Drug Sundries

ANTISEPTIC 16 oz. bottle	25c
RUB ALCOHOL 16 oz. bottle	25c
ASPIRIN 12 in box	5c
BAY RUM 16 oz. bottle	25c
HAIR TONIC 16 oz. bottle	25c
BLACK DRAUGHT 25c package	20c
MILK MAGNESIA 16 oz. bottle	35c
SYRUP PEPSIN 60c size	49c
EPSOM SALTS Bulk—per lb.	10c
SULPHUR Bulk—per lb.	10c

Bobolink Silk Stockings
New Winter Shades
— Guaranteed —
\$1.19 Pair

FASHION POINTS

- full-fashioned
- pure thread silk
- fashionably dull
- French heels
- picot top
- cradle foot
- smooth seams

OIL CLOTH
F'cy New Patterns
25c Yd.

See Our **RUGS**
Before you buy

STOVE PIPE
Good Grade
15c Joint

Tin Ware — Aluminum Ware — Enamel Ware — Clocks — Flash Light Batteries — Rope — Single and Double Bit Axes — Axe Handles — Binder Twine — All Sizes of Ammunition

Sell Us Your
CREAM—EGGS—POULTRY—PECANS

N. A. LEETH & SON

WHISPERING ROCK

by JOHN LEBAR



Eighteenth Installment.

SYNOPSIS: Ruth Warren, who lived in the East, is willed three-fourth interest in the "Dead Lantern" ranch in Arizona by her only brother who is reported to have met his death while on business in Mexico. Arriving in Arizona with her husband who has ailing lungs and their small child, they learn that the ranch is located 85 miles from the nearest railroad. Old Charley Thane, rancher and rural mail carrier agrees to take them to the "Dead Lantern" gate, 5 miles from the ranch house. As they trudge wearily through a gulch approaching the ranch house, voice whispers "Go back! . . . Go back!" At the ranch house they are greeted suspiciously by the gaunt rancher partner, Snaveley, and Indian Ann, a herculean woman of mixed negro and Indian blood. Snaveley is difficult to understand but regardless, Ruth takes up the task of trying to adjust their three lives to the ranch and its development. Kenneth, Ruth's husband, caught in chilling rain contracts pneumonia and passes away before a doctor arrives. Ruth tries to carry on. She is not encouraged by Snaveley in plans to try and stock the ranch or improve it. She writes to her father in the East asking a loan with which to buy cattle. She receives no reply. Will Thane comes home to visit his father, and Ruth meets him. A rancher nearby decides to retire and offers to sell Ruth and Snaveley his livestock on credit. Snaveley tries to balk the deal but Ruth buys to the limit of her three-quarter interest in Dead Lantern Ranch. A Mexican family has been hired to assist with the work. A peculiar sickness develops with the livestock. Snaveley calls it "liver fever," and says he has a powder for the water to cure the disease. Ruth's whole future is at stake on the development of the herd to meet her notes following the first round-up.

Ruth, Will, and Old Charley had returned to the ranch house porch when Pink Shirt and Green Shirt went off in arm, separating to choose two adjacent hill-tops. She appealed to Will and Old Charley.

"Oh, I don't think they'll hurt anything," said the old man. "They'll yell until they go dry and then drop off to sleep. We can wake 'em up to-morrow or next day."

"That's another one well prepared for snake-bite," observed Will, watching a tall slender fellow with a bluesash who was talking volubly to Alfredo and gesturing toward the ranch house.

"Umm—ever seen that boy before, Ruth? Is he a friend of Alfredo's?" Old Charley was eyeing



Ruth saw a knife glint in his right hand.

the actions of the man, critically.

"Why, no, I don't think so," replied Ruth. "I've never seen him before."

"Looks as though he was beginning to take things seriously," observed Will a moment later. Alfredo had turned his back to the man, only to be pulled about again by a jerk on his shoulder.

Old Charley caught his son's eye, then turned to the girl. "If you'd like, Ruth, you and me might go in and take a look at your round-up figures. If I get a line on what you have I can talk to the buyer when he comes to my place next week."

"Fine," said Ruth rising. "I'd certainly like to talk it over with you."

As they went inside, Will sauntered in the direction of the barbecue. Alfredo and the man with the blue sash were talking loudly, face to face, and every one was watching. Suddenly, the man swept off his big hat with his left hand and crouched low. Ruth, who in spite of Old Charley had stopped to watch through the window, saw a knife glint in his right hand. Alfredo, also, now crouched, knife in hand, with his hat held out as a shield. The two men circled slowly about each other like a pair of game cocks. Will broke into a run. But Indian Ann was first. In two strides she had walked up to the man in the blue sash. She hit him once behind the ear with her fist, then returned to the barbecue pit where she had been cutting off the remaining meat with the idea of hash.

Will helped to revive the stricken man and later led him to where his saddle horse was tied. He talked with him for a moment, then the man mounted and jogged down the road, homeward.

At one o'clock the priest arrived in a buckboard drawn by a pair of burros. Ruth went to greet him and found that he could not speak a word of English. He was fat, dirty, stupid, and the least interesting of her guests.

"When shall the marriage be?" asked Ruth as Alfredo came listlessly up to the ranch house porch about three o'clock.

Alfredo shrugged; his face was pitiful. "The papers have not come," he said mournfully, looking down the road.

"What in the thunder will we do?" Old Charley appealed to Ruth. "We've got the bride, the groom, the priest, the music and the audience. The priest knows enough not to marry 'em without a license."

Ruth frowned thoughtfully. "Do you suppose the priest can read English?"

"Don't suppose he can read anything," said Old Charley.

"Wait a minute!"

Ruth entered the house and returned shortly with a roll of parchment tied with a blue ribbon. She unrolled the crackling paper, and exhibited it silently to Old Charley and Will. It had a beautiful red seal.

"Say, you're a wonder!" Will turned to his father. "Now what do you say a college diploma is good for, hey?"

Later that day Ruth wrote in her notebook: "The wedding was solemnized on the front porch home.

her voice was heavy with anxiety. "You all ain't got Sugarfoot in there, has you?"

Ruth went to the door. "Why, no, he isn't loose, is he?"

The giantess nodded dully. "The rope is untied off his collar."

"The girl caught her breath and turned. "David! Did you untie Sugarfoot?"

The tone of her voice caused David to answer dubiously. "Well—sort of—you see, Mama, he wanted to play bear and I just thought I would let him, so . . ."

Ann was lighting a lantern. She hurried out of the back screen door.



She had reentered the house and was lighting another lantern when a slight, familiar sound turned her rigid.

The bride wore a beautiful veil of old Spanish lace, a handsome gown of white satin with a large shawl draped tastefully about the shoulders. The ensemble was strikingly set off by a pair of red pumps. The groom wore the conventional black corduroys.

Ruth's last memory of that day, as she slipped into sleep, was the sound of guitars, mandolins, a flute and a violin from the direction of the new little adobe. The music was being played with steady purpose, as though it would still be playing when she awoke. And she could hear, dim and afar off, a long quavering yell of some happy mortal on a hilltop.

Sugarfoot was tied up. The little dog sat at the extreme end of the rope which fastened him to a log in the woodpile, and gazed disconsolately at David who had just returned from a hunt and was now shooting at a tin can with his bow and arrow. And there was no reason to be tied—Ann had not gone any place. Sugarfoot could hear her in the kitchen making interesting noises with a pan. Sugarfoot whined.

"Well," said David, as he noticed the dog and came over to the woodpile, "guess nobody 'membered to untie you. If I let you go, will you be a bear? Bears are awful scarce."

Sugarfoot wagged his rear third enthusiastically but failed to live up to the bargain, once free of the rope. He speedily ran in the direction of the barn.

At eight o'clock David was tucked in his cot and Ruth sat near, reading, for the thousandth time, a tale of the 'coon and the 'possum and the Old Black Crow. Ann knocked at the door and

after her disastrous mistake. She had given Ann the poison which the giantess then placed in the carcass left over from the barbecue. The coyotes were becoming too numerous around the home ranch and Ann wished to thin their ranks. Sugarfoot was to have been kept tied during the night to keep him from the meat.

After David had fallen asleep Ruth left the room and went out of the house. On the other side of the barn she could see Ann's lantern moving slowly through the bushes near where the poison had been placed. Ruth did not like to leave David alone in the house, but she decided to help Ann search.

She had reentered the house and was lighting another lantern when a slight familiar sound turned her rigid. The sound came again; a low whine and a scratching on the screen door.

It was Sugarfoot. As Ruth held the door open, the little dog walked sleepily inside and, going to Ann's door, sat down and yawned. It was as though, peacefully asleep

on his sack by the woodpile, he had become cold and had risen in the hope of a warmer bed in Ann's room.

Ruth picked the dog up in her arms and ran outside. "Ann! Oh, Ann!" The moving light beyond the barn suddenly stopped. "Here he is, Ann! He's alive!" The lantern began to move violently.

Carrying Sugarfoot into the living room, Ruth lit the lamp. The little dog stood before the fireplace, his short legs widely spread and his sides distended almost to bursting. He looked sleepy and wonderfully content. Ruth knelt down and prodded him with her finger. He was as tight as a drum.

Ann came in panting and dropped by the dog. Sugarfoot licked her hand and strove to wag his taillessness; but such exercise is fatiguing after a hearty meal.

"He certainly doesn't seem sick," said Ruth.

"No, He et the meat though—his tracks is all around."

Continued Next Week

A Gift Problem Solved . . .

What a load is off your mind when in a short half-hour you have solved your most difficult gift problems. Send a new Photograph—the gift that only you can give.

Furs Wanted!

BEGINNING DEC. 1ST WILL BUY ALL LEGAL-CAUGHT FURS

Will pay as high prices as the market justifies. Honest grading and CASH ON THE BARREL HEAD.

Will Have Trappers' License and Fur Receipt Tags

D. R. Proffitt

CARE OF MAGNOLIA SERVICE STA. HICO

THE WISEMAN STUDIO
Hico, Texas



THANKSGIVING

Shall We Pass It Up This Year?

SINCE the days of the Pilgrim Fathers, Thanksgiving has been an occasion of gratitude and joy. The day was set apart for pause and reflection — to celebrate a plentiful harvest — to enjoy the feeling of security, peace and contentment that are the honest rewards of an able and industrious people.

But What of Thanksgiving, 1933?

So many of the desirable things—the blessings that we took for granted as justly ours — seem to have vanished from our midst. Crops still thrive in our land, but are saleable only at prices still too low. Despite the sincerest efforts of the National Administration, thousands of self-respecting men, eager to support their families, have not yet found employment. Rare is the person into whose existence depression has not intruded its devitalizing influence.



"People of the Southwest—let us all celebrate Thanksgiving as of old. Let us forget the past, except the lessons it has taught, and set our eyes resolutely on the future."
M. H. CAHILL

Small wonder, then, that Thanksgiving, 1933, can become so easily a bitter mockery — any of us can make it so by brooding over our disappointments of the past four trying years, and contemplating a future which still appears to be uncertain. Take our railroad for example—

If we chose to make Thanksgiving this year an occasion for gloom, we could do so as easily as any individual. Even a brief review of the obstacles we have had to overcome could make us feel that the fruits of the supreme effort we have put forth are meager indeed.

Hopes are Rising—Faith is Strong

But we do not choose to see the dark side. We have

kept resolutely on a fighting course through the worst of this period. Now that we are nearing the end our hopes are rising, our energies are redoubled, our faith in ourselves, our railroad and the Southwest is more firmly entrenched than ever.

Not a complaint do we utter, not a mutter of discontent, not a plea for sympathy. To the contrary, we are full of gratitude that we have come so far along the road—that we have succeeded in our zeal to preserve our identity as a pure Southwestern institution—that we have made such a truly wonderful record, in the midst of a period that has been a trial by fire.

Thanksgiving now has for us a deeper significance than ever. For events of recent years have proven to us again that a good offense is often the best defense—that people still recognize and will loyally patronize an institution that is conscientiously run in their service and best interests — that one of the best ways in the world to get business is first to *deserve* it by courageously providing superior facilities and service, not fearing the immediate cost of doing so.

Having reestablished these principles in the very teeth of depression, we look upon Thanksgiving as a day of thanksgiving, for we have much to be thankful for.

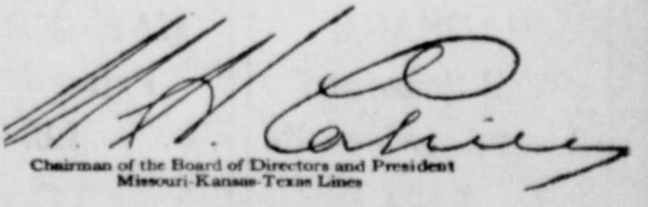
A Great Railroad Gives Thanks —

We have a great railroad that has been maintained at the highest peak of efficient service of any time in its proud history. We serve a great and rich ter-

ritory, full of natural resources and peopled with a race in whom the determination to succeed is but a reflection of the traditional hardness of the pioneers who settled the Great Southwest.

Greatest of all, the people of the Southwest are with the Katy — they recognize what its pioneering has meant in opening and developing the territory and what its service to the community has since been. So long as the Katy can count on the support of such a people, the discouragements and disappointments we have recently shared together will soon be forgotten in the greater Southwestern prosperity that is certain to come.

People of the Southwest—let us all celebrate Thanksgiving as of old. Let us forget the past, except the lessons it has taught, and set our eyes resolutely on the future.





Thanksgiving

The turkey months are here again—the season for holiday and thanksgiving. Food prices are low—crops came up to expectations and then some. Come—stock your larder with all kinds of foods. Hudson's is ready to serve you with economy, service and courteous treatment.

A cup of Good Coffee "sho" helps! This week's specials are helpful:—

HUDSON'S SPECIAL COFFEE
3 Pounds 55c

FOLGER'S COFFEE
1 Pound 33c
2 Pounds 65c

You Will Always Find
HUDSON'S
the
Most Economical and Pleasant Place to Trade

NAT'L CORN, Fancy Country Gent...... 6 No. 1 cans 28c
TOMATOES, Full Packed..... 3 No. 2 cans 25c
PUMPKIN..... 3 No. 2 cans 25c

JELLO, any flavor..... 3 pkgs. 25c
MINCE MEAT..... 3 pkgs. 25c
DATES..... 1st lb. pkg. 24c
DATES..... 1-2 lb. pitted 15c
COCOANUT..... 1 lb. pkg. 20c
COOKIES..... 1 lb. cocoanut 20c
COCOMALT..... 47c
PEAS, tiny ones..... can 10c
CORN BEEF..... can 17c
MUSTARD..... quart jar 13c
MACARONI..... pkg. 5c
SPAGHETTI..... pkg. 5c
WESSON OIL..... pints 24c
SALAD DRESSING..... quarts 23c
PICKLES..... quart 17c
RAISINS..... 2 pounds 15c
RAISINS..... 4 pounds 29c
COCOA..... 2 pounds 23c

Sugar
Pure Cane
21 POUNDS
\$1.00

Compound
Jewel — Tucker
8 POUNDS
53c

Flour
Big Chief
(Guaranteed)
48 POUNDS
\$1.50

CRACKERS Brown's Salted 2 lb. box 24c

FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES

LETTUCE, firm heads	each 6c	Fancy Box
CELERY, Jumbo stalks	each 14c	A P P L E S
CRANBERRIES, Eatmor	2 lbs. 29c	O R A N G E S
POTATOES, fancy	pound 2c	Dozen
YAMS, fancy	pound 2c	12c

FLOUR, Whole Wheat..... by the pound 5c
BISQUICK—Try it once..... package 33c

A SANITARY MARKET

Choice Quality Meats

SAUSAGE Well Seasoned Ground twice—lb. 15c	HAMBURGER Prime Beef Lb. 10c	STEW MEAT Tallow Lb. 10c
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THICK SIRLOIN STEAK, for broiling..... pound 20c
ROUND STEAK, Veal..... pound 20c
SLICED BACON, Dexter sugar cured..... pound 18c
PIG PORK ROAST, boned..... pound 15c
LIVER, fresh sliced..... pound 10c
COUNTRY BUTTER, Sweet Cream..... pound 30c

HUDSON'S HOKUS POKUS

TELEPHONE 140

FREE DELIVERY

Flag Branch

By
HAZEL COOPER

Mrs. Altha Burks and two sons, Howard and Roy Henry, spent Thursday morning with Mrs. J. C. Hanshew of Gordon.
Mrs. F. D. Graves and son visited her father, Henry Davis and family Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Claud Pruitt spent awhile Wednesday night with Hunter Newman and family of Black Stump.
Arthur Tipton and Joe Daniel of Frederick, Okla., spent Saturday night and Sunday with Will Flannery.
Mr. and Mrs. Bobbie Moore and little daughter spent the week end in the homes of Roy Huffman and Willie Moore of Underwood.
Mr. and Mrs. Willie More and daughter, Billie, spent the past week with relatives at this place.
A. A. Dunlap spent awhile Thursday with J. M. Cooper.
Henry and Skeet Roberson of Duffau visited in the H. M. Burks home Wednesday morning.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hanshew and family and J. D. Craig and two sisters, Eloise and Mary Katherine, spent Sunday with West Roberts of Duffau.
Dapha Davis spent Friday night with her sister, Mrs. Jerry Graves.
Lee Chaffin of near Fredrell is spending the week with L. L. Flannery as he is breaking his land.
Lyn Sawyer spent a while Monday with J. D. Craig.
Those who visited in the J. M. Cooper home Friday night were Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Craig and three children, J. D. Eloise and M. S. Mr. and Mrs. Willie Moore and daughter, Billie.
Mack McCoy and Miss Flora Cooper were visiting in Walnut Springs Sunday evening.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends, who were so kind and did so many loving deeds during the illness and death of our beloved brother. You will always be remembered. When sorrow comes to you, may you have such friends to comfort you. May God bless you all in the prayer of
MRS. NILES MARTIN and Children.
MRS. BEN MARTIN and Children.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—Farm implements; span of good mares, span of mules, cows; some household goods. See me on the Ridenhower farm, Olin.—E. N. BELL. 26-2p

5-ROOM HOUSE for rent; also 200 acres black land to lease, 100 acres in cultivation.—C. C. Culbreath, Phone 237. 24-tf.

LOST—Red Irish Setter bird dog, with my name on collar. See J. T. Dix for reward. 25-2p

Life Insurance Salesmen desiring the best plan of protection to offer their prospects may obtain full information 608 Republic Bank Bldg., Dallas, Texas. Call or write today. 22-10c.

FOR TRADE—I have two residences in Stephenville, modern in every way, well located near business district, on paving. Paying good rents, new. Will trade for farm or grass land.—Fred L. Wolfe, Stephenville, Tex. 25-tf

MY HOME PLACE, located 1 mile South of Hico, is for lease, sale or trade.—V. H. BIRD. 26-tf.

SEE me about pecans and gravel from the place I recently acquired from Mrs. A. C. Petty.—L. J. Jordan. 23-tf.

GOOD PLANTING COTTON SEED for sale at J. J. LEETH'S GIN. 26-2c.

NOTICE—My place is posted against hunting and trapping.—I. N. Adams. 24-2p.

FOR SALE—1 roll-top desk and chair, 1 settee and 2 chairs; 1 library table and 1 large cabinet.—MRS. ANNIE B. CURRIE.

TO THOSE WHO ARE INDEBTED TO DR. CURRIE FOR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES:
Will you kindly call at my home for settlement? Or if preferable, leave money at the First National Bank.
Thanking you in advance,
MRS. ANNA B. CURRIE.

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

Hog Jaw

By
OMA ROBERSON

Visitors in the Whitesides' home Sunday were, Joe Alexander and family, Clarence Whitesides and family of Clarette, Misses Elita Warren and Lillie Gay Davies.
Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Elkins spent the week end with relatives near Stephenville.
Several from this place attended the program at the Millerville school house Friday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Howerton of Millerville spent the day, Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lambert recently moved to the Mullican farm. Mr. Mullican plans to leave for Amarillo soon to make his home.
Mr. and Mrs. P. E. McChristal and daughter, Nadine, visited B. E. Whitesides and family Sunday.
Misses Elita Warren and Lillie Gay Davies visited Oma Roberson Monday.
Miss Estletta Giesecke of Millerville spent Sunday night with Miss Adena Elkins.

BALCONY BEING ADDED TO N. A. LEETH & SON'S STORE

Workmen have been busy this week adding a balcony to the store of N. A. Leeth & Son, Hico dealers in groceries, hardware and variety goods.
J. H. Goad and B. F. Williams were engaged to do the carpenter work, and have the project looking fine, but Jack Leeth is staying on the job with them in the capacity of consulting engineer, and seems to be in the throes of deep concentration and weary from his labors when approached.
When completed, the balcony will be used for the display of seasonal goods, and will greatly relieve the congestion in this store where new lines are being added as time goes by. It is planned to have a complete line of Christmas goods on display soon, Mr. Leeth stated, and customers will find the balcony an aid to them in selecting their needs to this line.
The body of Ralph Embry, 21, Pottsboro farmer, was found early Wednesday near Pottsboro a few miles from Denison. Apparently he had been killed by lightning Monday. His gun, taken on a hunting trip, had not been fired.

WE ARE TRULY THANKFUL

—At this Thanksgiving time for all favors shown us since opening our business in Hico.

Our reception has been better than we could have anticipated, and the friendship shown us on the part of the business men and buying public causes us to desire to make this public statement.

Thanksgiving SPECIALS

- 36 in. Outing 12c
- Ladies' Hats \$1.00
- Ladies' Dresses \$1.25 up
- Blankets \$1.19 up
- 35c Prints 29c
- Men's Unions 75c
- Sweaters \$1.00
- Children's Unions 39c
- Ladies' Silk Hose 50c
- Men's Fancy Hose 15c
- COME IN AND TRADE WITH US

We appreciate it and so will you when you find out how much money we can save you. We have a large stock of Fresh, New, Low-Priced Merchandise. It is not practical for us to quote prices on our great array of Merchandise in this small space. Only a few are quoted. Let us show you!

W. E. Petty

We Will Close On Thursday, 30th For Thanksgiving

Men's
Union Suits
Winter Weight
69c

Wool Mixed
Blankets
66x80
\$1.95

Men's Suede Finished Flannel
Lumber Jacks
\$1.69

36-Inch
Cotton Serge
Black, Wine and Green
12¹/₂c

Men's and Boys' Cotton
Slip Over Sweaters
All Sizes Assorted Colors
49c

Men's Khaki
Pants
Good Quality
69c

Buy Now
Romper Cloth
Per Yard
9c

PLENTY OF OTHER BARGAINS
H. & D. HARELIK
Dry Goods Co.