

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

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.

VOLUME 49.

HICO, TEXAS, DECEMBER 15, 1933.

NUMBER 30.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Jimmie's Wonderful Christmas Gift

(Copyright, 1933, by the Home Color Print Co.)

WELL, if I had all the things in that window, I reckon I'd have a jolly old Christmas; an' how grandmother's eyes would stick out ter see me comin' home with all of 'em!"

Thus Jimmie Carter gave himself up to a most enchanting daydream, as he stood with his forehead against the frosty window of a toy store.

He looked at each article in the window, choosing some for his grandmother (he had neither father nor mother) and some for himself, until he felt a little hand thrust into his, and heard a childish voice say:

"I dess I'll go home wif you."

On looking down by his side, Jimmie saw, to his surprise, a little girl, about five years old, contentedly waiting until he should be ready to aid her in carrying out her self-given invitation.

The child was dressed in what Jimmie thought were the finest clothes he had ever seen.

"Who are you?" he asked, as he covered the mitted hand with his own bare ones.

"My name's Bessie Bartlett. What's yours?"

"Oh, I'm only Jimmie Carter, an' I live 'way down on Varick street, with granny. She's all I've got ter take care of, now that father an' mother's dead."

"My papa ain't dead, but mamma's dorn to heaven, an' I wanted to go home wif you."

"All right," replied Jimmie, promptly, as he arose.

To him the walk did not seem long. But Bessie was not accustomed to such tramps, and when Jimmie was just beginning to be comfortably warm by the exercise, she asked:

"Does you live way off?"

"No; we're pretty nigh there now. Are you tired?"

"I'll tell you wot'll be a good deal better'n ridin' in the cars and wot don't have no kind of style about 'em," said Jimmie. "I'll carry you ridin' horse-back."

But before he had gone more than a block his arms began to ache, and what seemed to be worse, Bessie had fallen asleep.

Jimmie's "Gift" to Grandmother

Panting with fatigue, Jimmie succeeded in reaching the two rooms his grandmother and he called home.

"There!" he cried, triumphantly, as he deposited his sleeping burden in a chair. "See wot I've brought yer fur Christmas."

Mrs. Carter held up both her hands in astonishment.

"Why, James Carter!" she cried, "where did you get that child?"

"Up on Fourteenth street, an' I tell you she's heavy," replied Jimmie.

"But whose child is she?"

"I dunno nothin' 'bout it. She said she wanted to come home with me, so I brought her along, an' I spent my nickle ter git her a cake, 'cause she said she was hungry."

"But Jimmie, she has wandered away from her parents, and they will be wild when they find she has gone. What made you bring her here, where they never can find her?"

"I brought her 'cause she said she

wanted to come. Wot else could I've done?"

"But how will you let her parents know where she is? We must do something toward finding out where she lives."

"Why don't you wake her up, an' ask her? She says her name is Bessie Bartlett, an' of course she knows where her home is."

To all questions she said that she lived with "papa an' Jennie," and that her name was Bessie Bartlett.

"Give it up, grandmother, an' I'll tell yer wot we'll do," said Jimmie. "We'll keep her here with us all the time, an' that'll be as nice as of Santa Claus had brought a whole lot of things."

Seeking Bessie's Father

"She has got a father, and we must find him at once."

"All right," replied Jimmie, disappointed because grandmother would not consent to keeping Bessie, but perfectly willing to go in search of her father.

"I'll go out, an' bring him down here."

"You are as much of a child as she is, Jimmie. He couldn't be found in that way; but perhaps there may be something on her clothes that will give us a clue to where he is," said Mrs. Carter.

And then she began a minute but vain examination of the child's expensive wearing apparel.

"Can't you think of some way of finding out, Jimmie?" she asked.

"Well, ef it wasn't so cold, I s'pose I could take her up somewhere on Broadway, an' wait there with her till some of her folks come along, or I might skirmish 'round ter see ef I couldn't find her father."

"I'll go and talk with Mrs. Walker about it."

Mrs. Walker's opinions had great weight with Mrs. Carter, and Jimmie's heart sank when he saw his grandmother leave the room.

The two women entered the room with a look on their faces that told of a decision having been reached.

"What is it?" asked Jimmie, in a tremulous voice. "Have you found out how ter send Bessie home?"

"Yes, Jimmie, and you must attend to it at once. Of course, as soon as her father knows she's lost he will go to police headquarters. Now, you must go right over there, tell the officers where and how you found Bessie, and where she is now."

He was breathless when he arrived at police headquarters, but managed to

stammer out, to the first policeman he met in the building:

"Say, mister, I've come ter tell yer where Bessie is."

"What's that? Who is Bessie?" asked the official.

"Why, Bessie, ther little girl I found on Fourteenth street today."

Lost Child Case

"Ah, a lost child case, eh?" said the officer. "Come with me, and I'll show you the man who attends to such cases."

On being led before the officer who attended to such matters, Jimmie grew confused, and it was not at all easy for him to tell his story.

Then the officer examined a wonderfully large book, entitled: "LOST CHILDREN."

"There has been no such child reported here," said the officer. "Tell me where you live, and if any one comes we can send them for her."

"If anybody should come an' say that

took her along; but she was tired before we got there, an' I carried her part of the way. Then grandmother told me to go over an' tell ther policemen what I'd found."

The man made no reply to this.

Wanted to Keep Bessie

Jimmie looked at him from the corners of his eyes a while before he ventured to ask:

"Are you her grandfather?"

"No; I'm her father."

"I s'pose you thing a lot of her, don't you?"

"Of course I do. What made you ask that question?"

"Oh, nothing perticuler. I only wanted—well, it wasn't anything, for yer—see—say, mister, ef yer don't care very much 'bout havin' her back, she could live with us, an' we would take awful good care of her, an' I'd buy her pretty things when I was a man—an'an—an—why, we'd give her a high old time every day."

Jimmie was much excited as he concluded.

"Why, what makes you so anxious to have her?" asked the man, with an amused smile on his face. "You don't look as if your grandmother, as you call her, had even enough for you, to say nothing about taking another child."

"She don't have much, that's a fact," replied Jimmie. "I s'pose she is poor, fur she said that even Santa Claus wouldn't come ter see us tomorrow; but ef

"I'm sure she'd be glad," replied Jimmie, eagerly. "I didn't want ter tell anybody we'd got her, but she made me, 'cause she said somebody loved her, an' would be awful ef they didn't see her again."

All He Had to Love

"And she was right, my boy," said the man, speaking quite as earnest as Jimmie had. "That little girl is all I have to love, the only one who loves me, and you wouldn't be so cruel as to take her from me even if you could—would you?"

"No—well—well—no, I don't s'pose I would," stammered Jimmie; but, yer

see, I was thinkin' that ef yer didn't want her, we could keep her."

Mr. Bartlett made no reply to this, and Jimmie was left in anxious doubt as to his intentions, for he did not speak again until they stopped in front of the house in which Jimmie lived.

Then he said:

"Show me the way to your grandmother's rooms."

Upon again seeing his dearly beloved child, safe and well, Mr. Bartlett hugged her to his bosom and kissed her repeatedly, tears coming into his eyes.

After thanking Mrs. Carter for taking such good care of his little daughter, Mr. Bartlett said to Bessie: "Well, dear, I guess we will now go home."

"Tan Jimmie tum wis me?" Bessie asked.

When she did finally consent to go home, it was only with the understanding that she should see Jimmie again as soon as possible.

It was nearly night, and although Bessie had been taken away in the forenoon, Jimmie was still lamenting over what might have been if he had had the ordering of things.

Grandmother had long since given over trying to comfort the boy who had set his heart on what could never be, and was getting as good a meal as her limited means would permit, when a loud knock came at the door.

The Christmas Tree

On opening the door she was much startled to see a man, stiff in a uniform. He smiled reassuringly, and said:

"Mr. Robert Bartlett's compliments, and he hopes that Mrs. Carter and her grandson will do him the honor of spending Christmas Eve with him. Miss Bessie insists on seeing Jimmie, and it would be a great favor both to her and himself if you would both come as soon as you can. The car is waiting at the door."

Neither of them thought for a moment of refusing the invitation, and the great question was as to how they could make themselves presentable for the visit.

Bessie was to have a Christmas tree, and had insisted that Jimmie and his grandmother should be there. And what marvelous gifts that tree bore!

In the first place, both Jimmie and his grandmother had an entire new suit of clothes plucked from it.

The old lady found a pocketbook addressed to her, containing more money than she had ever before expected to see at one time.

Jimmie thought there was no other boy in the city who had so many and such timely gifts as he.

Mr. Bartlett insisted on their remaining all night, and in the morning he spoke of marking this one day by adopting Jimmie as his son.

That happened many years ago. Long since, poor old grandmother ended her pilgrimage on earth.

Jimmie never forgot the great gift that was his when Mr. Bartlett gave him Bessie for a sister, and today, on the dawn of another Christmas, he looks back to the one that brought to him the little girl, Bessie, now a woman grown, and he can truly say to him has come: "That peace which passeth all understanding."



"Jimmie saw, to his surprise, a little girl about five years old."

The Christmas Dance on Jim Ned Creek

By AUSTIN CALLAN
Calvert, Texas.

(Copyright, 1933, by the Home Color Print Co.)

MAN wore a six-shooter instead of a wrist watch to the old-fashioned West Texas Christmas dances. He also rode upon a horse rather than in an automobile, and the music was a fiddle accompanied by the jingle of spurs. These dances were held in the homes of the best families of the old West.

The Kin Elkins home on the banks of Jim Ned creek, in Coleman county, was the social center of the frontier. It was located near Camp Colorado, where such famous soldiers as Robert E. Lee, Earl Van Horn, E. Kirby Smith, and John B. Hood had commanded troops sent into that section to protect the settlers against hostile Indians. Everybody for a hundred miles around knew of the hospitality of the Elkins and would gather at their home from far and near to participate in a feast and dance.

Mr. Elkins was a rugged and highly respected pioneer. He not only knew how to entertain but he was a cowman who could use the lariat or the six-shooter, if necessary, to hold his own against the early cattle rustlers. His fame covered what was then a wilderness, stretching from the banks of Jim Ned creek to the Clear Fork of the Brazos river. The Elkins girls, his daughters, were the belles of that wide open country. One of them married Clay Mann, the leading cowman of Texas in those days, and another became the wife of Jim Jackson, well known breeder of fine race animals.

Great Log Fires Gleamed

It was Christmas Eve night more than fifty years ago. The most blizzard that had swept south Texas plains was raging and snow covered the Jim Ned country to a depth of fourteen inches. Great log fires gleamed in the Elkins' home; big coffee-pots simmered above the coals on the hearth-stone, and behind a wind-break erected in the backyard a beef steer was being barbecued. Everything was ready for one of those early-day family dances which drew together the youth and beauty of that section.

By sun-down guests had begun to arrive. There was a negro at the front gate to take a fellow's horse, feed him and put him up for the night. Among the men and boys who attended this particular event were several who were then and later became leading ranchmen of the West. Clay Mann was there, Jim Nations, Dave Parker, Sam Gholson, Dud McNarma, Henry Sackett, Frank Alexander, and many others whose names are still household words in Coleman county.

The fiddler for the occasion was Jep Brown. He played the dances along the frontier from the days when Fitzhugh Lee led the Virginia Reel at old Camp Colorado, in 1859.

The Elkins' home had a spacious room and it was lighted with a swinging

chandelier, the only one then on the frontier. It was brought to West Texas with the Second Calvary, first under the command of General Albert Sidney



"They had good shufflers on the old frontier."

Johnson. The Black Horse troop belonged to that regiment and it was stationed at Camp Colorado.

The Grand March

Twenty-five couples formed for the grand march and it was led by Sam Bronaugh, manager of the Concho Cattle Company, fifty miles south. He was a picturesque character of the ranch country, loved by every one, and said to have been a lieutenant under Quantrell. His partner was one of the beautiful Elkins' girls. Sam wore a frock-tailed coat, a novelty on the frontier in those wild days. Other Beau Brummels had on white California trousers, shop-made boots and woolen shirts.

It was lawful in those days for men to carry arms and practically every man that night had his cap-and-ball six-shooter in its holster.

The ladies wore gowns of their own creation, the materials plain but neat, and all of them knew how to make up a garment to the best advantage. It was before face powder or rouge had found their way to the frontier, yet natural roses bloomed in healthy cheeks.

It had been said that Jep Brown, the fiddler, knew only one tune and that he played it for the grand march, the waltzes, the polkas, the schottisches, and the quadrilles. But that was wrong. He could play "round dance" music as well as "Sally Gooden," and he did play a waltz after the couples had marched around the room several times. All

joined in the waltz with exception of Dave Parker, who, according to his own statement, was not cut out for anything except a flat-footed square dance. He tried the waltz to please his partner but got tangled up in his spurs and fell.

Jim Couldn't Carve the Turkey

Coffee was served at intervals during the evening. At 12 p. m. the guests retired to a long table where was served barbecued beef, turkey, mince pies, cakes, etc. Mr. Elkins placed Jim Nations in the seat of honor, and invited him to carve the turkey. Jim was an expert with his lariat, and he could run a brand on a yearling quicker than you could say "Jack Robinson." He was also good on a cow-hunt. But he couldn't find a joint in that turkey to save his life. He wrestled around with it a while and then compromised by offering to wash the dishes for Mrs. Elkins if she would attend to disjuncting the big bird.

Right in the midst of the feast a late arrival from toward Caddo Peak caused a sensation. He was surprised not to find his sister and escort at the dance, declaring that they had left home hours ahead of him, and undoubtedly were lost in the snow-storm.

Men hastily began saddling horses, preparatory to a search for the missing couple. It was a biting cold night and there was fear that the couple might perish in the blizzard. Just as the rescue party was ready to set out, the twain arrived. They had lost their way in the snow and wandered for hours before the gleam of lights guided them safely to the Elkins' home.

When guests returned to the ball-

Christmastime Reflections

By HOMER M. PRICE
Marshall, Texas.

(Copyright, 1933, by the Home Color Print Co.)

Christmas Has a Peculiar Meaning This Year

THE publisher has asked me to have something to say this month about Christmas and it is such a big subject that I can easily fill my columns about this greatest of our festivals. This year Christmas should come to us with a peculiar and commanding earnestness. Probably never before in our country's history has there been such a need to practice the teachings of Him whose Birth we celebrate as there is this year. There are tens of thousands of homes to which Santa Claus will not go unless you and I, my brother, represent him. Hundreds of little children will wake up on Christmas morn with disappointment in their little hearts unless we change that disappointment into happiness and joy. Tired and weary mothers will be sad Christmas morning as their little ones find limp and empty stockings that Santa Claus did not fill—unless we assume old Santa's place. It doesn't take much to make a child happy, a simple toy, a bag of nuts and a stick or two of candy in the stocking Christmas morning and a joy rings out. And it doesn't take much to make a child unhappy. A feeling that for some reason Santa Claus has passed them by gives a pang to a childish heart that time can never erase. Let there not be a forgotten child anywhere.

"If You Would Only Look"

We are so apt to think that conditions are not so bad as have been painted and we do not investigate. If we only knew the hard struggle that thousands are making, mayhap our nearest neighbor, we would be quick to help. But we don't know and in our complacency we see our own children happy on Christmas day and dismiss the thought that in the next block, or the next farm, there may be mothers trying, oh, so hard to explain to their little broods why Santa Claus did not come. I wonder on such occasions if mothers tell about that night in Bethlehem when angels announced the Birth of Him who in His after life called little children to Him and blessed them, who fed the hungry, made blind men see and crippled beggars walk, and throughout His life told us to love one another and to give to him that asketh, that if one should ask you for a coat to give your cloak also. In facing want in this Christian land, with her own children underfed and forgotten on Christmas day, would a mother want to tell them of the little maiden He restored to that Judean mother?

We all have compassion in our hearts and if we only knew the need to bestow that compassion! A mother one day was busy writing when her little girl came into the room crying, and with a little wounded bird in her hand. She asked her mother to see the little suffering songster but her mother kept on with her writing and did not look. The child importuned her to look how the bird was wounded and suffering and finally the mother grew impatient and said: "Oh, I don't suppose

the bird is suffering so much." In anguish the little girl replied: "You wouldn't say that, mamma, if you would only look and see." And so it may be with us that we do not look and see the suffering around us. If we did we might act differently.

Old Time Christmases

Christmas is not observed now in the simple way it was in my youth in Tennessee. My childhood was during reconstruction times in a part of the South that both armies had ravaged. An economy was practiced that the present generation knows nothing about. But Christmas was a happy time.

In rather a large family we all hung up our stockings around the big rock chimney fire place and Santa Claus never failed to come. The old Saint was in straightened circumstances and brought no costly presents. Maybe only a couple of apples, half a dozen teacakes, some home-knit woolen socks, a Bible picture, and one Christmas I remember in the bottom of my sock was a pretty painted cup with the words on it in gold letters: "For a good boy." I have wondered since why I thought Santa Claus had brought the Limbertwig apples when they were exactly like those that grew in the orchard across the branch. It was true these had been all eaten up by Christmas I must have thought, and I never thought that Mrs. Santa Claus, God bless her, had hidden these away for the Christmas stockings. Nor can I now understand why I did not see that these teacakes were identical with those that were always to be found, if you could find the hidden place, in a certain pillow slip. I must have been very unsophisticated to think Santa Claus brought me the woolen socks when I must have seen my mother knitting the same kind as she sat before the burning logs in that big fire place. But I believed in Santa Claus so implicitly that I thought he even brought the chesnuts that I myself had pried out of burrs that had fallen from the big tree up in the "North field."

Is It Wrong?

Personally I have no sympathy with this modern idea that some smart people have, that it is wrong to teach children the myth of Santa Claus. I have had these worldly-wise ones tell me that when children found out the truth they would lose faith in the truthfulness of their parents. That is all bunk. When I learned who Santa Claus was it was only to increase my love for those who by this sweet delusion made me happy. I have never known but one man who resented the Santa Claus myth.

And Then the Noise

After we had explored our stockings on those Christmas mornings we celebrated by exploding hog bladders that we had blown up at hog killing time and carefully preserved in the smoke house. By holding them to the fire they would swell and when they got sufficiently taut we would put them on the ground, hit them hard with some flat

object and the woods would ring for a mile around. We would also bore holes in logs, place powder therein, put a peg in the hole with a fuse of paper that could be lighted which led to the powder. The terrific sound that resulted was like unto a cannon. It was a custom in those days to be the first to exclaim "Christmas Gift" to anyone we might meet. This called for some gift if only a half dozen chestnuts. I remember in the afternoons some of the neighbors would call and they invariably discussed how simple Christmas was observed when they were children compared with the hilarity of the way the youth of that day celebrated it, and the old way was always considered the better way.

A Beautiful Custom

There is a custom much observed at the present day that I like very much. It is the sending of Christmas cards. Some object to it, saying it is a useless waste of money that could be used in charitable ways. I don't go much on that. The One from whom Christmas received its name, it seems to me, justified expressions of love and gratitude. Once a woman broke an alabaster box of precious ointment and anointed His weary feet with this costly unction. And one who stood by rebuked the woman and said it should have been sold and the money given to the poor. But He said: "Why trouble ye the woman? She hath wrought a good work," and he added: "For ye have the poor with you always." The sending of a friendly Christmas card does not prevent us from ministering unto the poor. I never received a Christmas card in my life that my heart did not warm to its sender because he thought of me. I wish everyone who reads this would send me a Christmas card. You will find my name and address at the top of this page and an old man would be made happy to receive your card of good will and a Happy Christmas.

Christmas at the Postoffice

For sixteen years I had charge of the mailing division in the Dallas postoffice. Christmas is a busy time in Uncle Sam's postoffice and many little incidents come to my mind that expressed the Christmas spirit that most everybody feels, more or less, at this time of the year. I remember a few days before Christmas one year that a young lady was placed in the corridor of the postoffice with a table and scales to weigh packages and mark on them the amount of necessary postage. One morning I was observing the crowds that thronged around her to have their packages weighed. In the crowd an old, frail, thin clad woman timidly approached the table to offer her package. The package was weighed and the figures 32 cents marked on it. The old lady shrank and looked at the figures and said: "I have but 15 cents. Can't it go and collect from my daughter to whom it is addressed?" The young woman looked at the old woman face and told her "yes." I had noticed just behind the old woman a finely dressed lady and I thought I could see in her eye and manner a contempt for the old woman, a resentment that she had delayed the line by her asking that her package be sent collect. Her haughty manner irritated me. The old woman

left her package and was soon lost in the crowd. Then the haughty one said to the young lady who was weighing the packages: "You know you can't send packages collect and you intend to place that extra postage on the package yourself. Is that not true?" The other confessed that it was true. Then the haughty one said: "Please let me pay it. I want to have some little part in that dear old lady's Christmas. You have many opportunities to help people while I have none. Please let me pay that 17 cents," and she placed a coin on the table.

Violating Postal Laws

Another morning, as I watched the weighing of packages, an old man leaning heavily on his cane put quite a large package on the table. It was placed on the scales and showed a weight of six pounds and seven ounces. At that time four pounds was the limit for merchandise and the old man was told his package was too heavy. He looked confused and said: "I don't know what to do. There is no express office in the little Mississippi country village. I've got a little contraption in that box that I sure wanted my grandson to get for Christmas. I have written him that Santa Claus would bring it to him Christmas morning. He will sure be disappointed," and he reached for the package. The young lady said: "Wait, maybe I made a mistake," and she placed it again on the scales, looked at the arrow and continued: "Sure, I was mistaken. It weighs exactly four pounds. I beg your pardon for my blunder." And the postal laws and regulations were violated in the name of Christmas. But I never reported the violation.

Did It Get There in Time?

The day before another Christmas an humble old negro woman put a package on the table, saying: "Duz you reckon it will git to my boy in time fur his Christmas gift. It's a comforter, a comforter fur to go round his nake when he's furkin' out in de cold. I tried to git it done sooner but my old hands don't wurk fast enny more." The young lady handed me the package and asked if it would get there in time. I looked at it and it was addressed care of Capt. Smith, Sugarland, Texas. I knew that meant her boy was on a prison farm. I told the old woman it would get there in time, although I doubted it, as the mails are always congested during Christmas. She went away happy and we put a special delivery stamp on the package to hasten its delivery.

A Christmas Story of a Little Girl

And here is a true story for little boys and girls: Children, I will tell you about a little girl I heard about who lived in Dallas. Her papa worked in the postoffice and they lived out on Harwood street. There was just the little girl and her papa and mamma in the family. The little girl did have a little brother, but one day God took the little boy to live with Him up in Heaven.

And after they had laid the little boy to rest out in beautiful Oakland cemetery they were, oh, so lonely in the home. The little girl's papa would get off by himself and cry and sorrow because his little boy had left them. But

the little girl watched her papa and she felt oh, so sorry for him, and she would go to him and pat his cheek and kiss him and say I feel so sorry for you. One day she told him she wished it had been she who had gone to heaven and little brother had stayed down on Earth to love him. But her papa gathered her up in his arms and said, "No, no, not that my child." And after that the father always tried to be happy and smiling when he came where his little girl was.

So, eventually, Christmastime came along and the little girl wrote Santa Claus a letter and put it in the mail box and wrote Santa's name on it. But when the letter got to the postoffice they didn't know what to do with it and had to put it with other letters that couldn't be delivered to the persons they were intended for. And it happened that these letters were given to the little girl's papa, who was the clerk who sent this kind of mail to the dead letter office at Washington. The day before Christmas he was looking over these letters and found the one his little girl had written to Santa Claus and he recognized her way of making the letters. As she had not sealed the letter he took it out of the envelope and here is what he read:

"DEAR SANTA CLAUS: We are mighty sad at our home this year on account of my little brother not being here. I don't want you to bring me anything this Christmas but I want you to come and get my little brother's toys and take them up to heaven to him. I am sure he will be lonely without them and especially without his hobby horse. So I will leave them all by the fireplace and when you come down the chimney please get them and take them to him. And if you could bring my papa something that would keep him from being so sad, oh, how I would love you and be a good little girl as long as I lived.

"Lovingly,
"MARION."

When the little girl's papa had read the letter his cheeks were all wet with tears, but his faith in God had come back to him. And so that night, it was Christmas Eve night, the little girl got all her little brother's toys and dusted them off and put them by the side of the fireplace.

But she didn't tell her mamma and papa what she was putting them there for, but her papa knew, because he had read her letter to Santa Claus. And after the little girl had kissed them and gone to bed her papa told her mamma about the Santa Claus letter.

And what do you think? The next morning when the little girl came into the room all of her little brother's toys were gone. But Santa Claus didn't do what she asked him to do about not bringing her any presents. He brought all kinds of nice things, a new cloak, some pretty ribbons for her hair, a little bottle of perfume, talking doll and just oodles of fruit and candy.

But Santa Claus didn't take her little brother's toys to heaven, for the children up there have more beautiful things than we can ever think about down here on earth. But he took them to the children's hospital where the little crippled boys and girls are and gave them the toys.

Whereupon, the little girl never saw her papa cry any more; he was always jolly and happy after that, and he loved the little girl more and more all the time and they had lots of fun romping and playing together.

THE CHRISTMAS DANCE ON JIM NED CREEK

(Continued from Page 2)

room it was announced that there was a little surprise in store for them. Squire Jones of Coleman had put in appearance and took a position squarely in front of a blushing young boy and girl. As the guests looked on amazed, the Squire pronounced the words that made the young couple man and wife.

Rule of the Frontier

"It is the rule of the frontier that every witness shall kiss the bride," declared Mr. Elkins, and there was a grand rush. Jim Nations was the last one to reach the blushing bride, but he was intercepted by Mrs. Nations who caused a roar of laughter by getting him by the coat-tail and pulling him clear across the house. "You are just a little too anxious," she said. "If you want to get practice of that kind try it out on your wife."

Next there was a call for the Virginia Reel. Some of those present had lived at Camp Colorado in the days when fair daughters of the first settlers had engaged in this dance with men whose names later became immortal. "I recall seeing John B. Hood dance the reel when I was a girl," declared the wife of one rancher. He was then a young lieutenant holding his first commission as an officer."

It was one of the few times a Virginia Reel had been danced in a West Texas ranch home. The quadrille was the favorite, and on this particular night most of the calling was done by Bob Morgan and Jim Jackson. These two were especially good callers.

When Jim got ready to call a set he

would say:

Ladies to the Center

"Attention waddies, trot out them little sage hens, and take your places." Then he would start with "Balance All," "Swing Corners," "Ladies to the Center, Gents all 'Round," "Dolce-do," "Grand Right and Left," etc., etc. Occasionally there was a pause while some boy and girl jigged. They had good shufflers on the old frontier, and the prize this night went to a Miss McNamara and a Texas Ranger who belonged to a company some miles away on Horde's creek.

As the fun continued far into the night, the older fellows drew off and took seats before a crackling fire in the big fireplace. They smoked, drank coffee, indulged in reminiscences, told of Indian fights in which they had participated and buffalo hunts over plains that stretched away to the North. There were several prominent scouts in the assembly who had gone out with Sul Ross, Fitzhugh Lee, and men of that type. Clay Mann was there and he made a cattle trade involving many thousands of dollars. It was consummated while the dancing went on, and by the light of the fire he counted out the forfeit money and put it up. Bank checks were not in use. But no one seemed afraid to carry cash in pockets, and cattle deals would be paid in silver, gold or greenbacks.

Dancing continued until almost daybreak. Couples finally said goodbye and left for their homes, some in buggies and some horseback. It was a beautiful Christmas morning, snow covering the plains for miles. A bright star was shining in the East, which brought memories of Bethlehem—when another and brighter star guided the wise men to a

manger, where lay the Christ Child, who taught "peace on earth and good will to all men."

FEAST OF THE NATIVITY

The child born in Bethlehem of Judea has given His name to the Feast of the Nativity, the Feast of the Mystery of Birth. But it is a feast more ancient even than that Holy Night in the stable when the Three Kings came guided by the Star, and the shepherds from tending their flocks and the heavenly angels sang. The spirit that broods over Christmas is really Mother Earth herself, out of whose womb proceed all God's creatures, from the least of them to man, who dreams himself the greatest.

DICKENS' CHRISTMAS

It was this spirit of Christmas that Dickens celebrated and our own Washington Irving, who wrote about Christmas and the English Christmas, at that, before Dickens did. It is the spirit that in all the ancient ceremonies of the season dares mix mirth and jollity with solemn religious observance. It is the spirit that goes with the Yule log burning on the hearth, the boar's head crowned with rosemary, the lighted Christmas tree, carols and little songs of Noel and Weihnacht.



SUDDEN UPSWING GAVE CHEER TO 1897 CHRISTMAS

Two years ago a few shrewd young men decided they needed the advice of people who had been through old-fashioned hard times, and so they went to some men who were over 60. They knew that men of that age would have vivid memories of a period of depression the equal of this one, and that they would recall how the successful business men of their youth managed to survive the storm.

The depression from which these young men sought examples was the great business deficit of the middle 1890's. Any one who is more than 40 is likely to have some recollection of those days, even if it is nothing more than of the numbers of tramps who rode the freight trains unmolested, as they begin to ride them now.

Only the depression of the 1870's had equalled it in severity, and in some respects it was worse. The panic of 1893 had deepened into the miseries of 1894, the false dawn of 1895, the despair of 1896.

Christmas of 1896, in the big cities, was an affair of breadlines, soup kitchens and flop houses.

Finally, after nobody believed in recovery any more, it came—in 1897 and 1898—and the country swung into a prosperity grander and more imperial than any we had known before.

NOT SO FAR

It is not so far from the Star of Bethlehem as some pretend to think. If that Symbol of the Birth means anything, it means that light shall shine along the path of mankind, and that light is to illuminate kind deeds, generous thoughts, honest affections and a warming, expansive humanity.

All this we express according to our mood, but the day scarcely passes without the relaxing adult permitting his imagination to soar above the cheery noise around him, so that he perceives in every corner of this globe wistful figures turning their faces toward some remembered scene of a long-past festival. For it is a binding, compelling reality, this spirit of Christmas.



Christmas Eve stage-coaches in the American snowy zone entered a village with a fanfare from the bugle. Horses swung in with manes tossing, tires crunched on the crisp snow; girls and boys hurried out.

The driver swings off the mail; twenty-four iron shoes waltz on the ice with clicks like castanets. Passengers alight and seek warmth at open fire. Unwinding reins from his legs, the driver steps down—greatcoat to his heels, rippling capes on his shoulders, his visored cap of seal drawn down to his eyebrows, gloves of tough buckskin, red muffler and shawl at his neck, high buffalo shoes; "no sign of the man but his eyes and his hands." A touch of nor'easter hoarsens his voice. He unloads the Christmas express—and villagers guess there is a Santa Claus.

ARMADILLOS DESTRUCTIVE

Armadillos are so plentiful in the Kerrville section that they threaten to exterminate quail, wild turkey and other wild fowl that nest upon the ground. Ranchers have been asked by Will Boehmann, Hill country farmer, to join him in waging war on the armadillo. In a week he killed 50 with a .22-calibre rifle.

MEET AFTER 50 YEARS

J. C. Ferguson, a Quanah contractor, was accosted on the street recently by a man who said: "Hello, John; how are you?" Ferguson did not recognize the man, and told him so. It developed that the "stranger" was George Brown of Missouri, in Quanah on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Tittle, whose husband is superintendent of the Friendship school. The two men are brothers-in-law; were chums when boys, but had not seen each other for 50 years.

NEW PARK PROPOSED

B. F. Berkeley, former State Senator of Alpine, is fostering a movement to have a State park established in the Chisos Mountains, situated far down in the Big Bend region of the Rio Grande border of Texas. These mountains have been comparatively little explored except by members of the United States Geodetic Survey, which, some years ago, measured Mt. Emory and pronounced it the highest peak in Texas, giving the altitude at 9,996 feet.

WAR ON PRICKLY PEAR

Eradication of the prickly pear from Crockett county was undertaken by ranchmen in that section with the cooperation of W. H. Dameron, superintendent of the Ranch Experiment Station. Grazing land will be greatly enhanced if freed from the plant. Atomizers and stabbers, with an arsenic pentoxide solution, were used. The atomizer sprays the plant. A few drops of the solution are injected into the main stem and root of the pear. When sap is flowing downward, during the fall, has been found the most effectual time to fight the plant.

TOWN NAMED "NEW DEAL"

New Deal is the name of the youngest town in Texas. It came into existence the middle of October with the bringing in of the Tide Water-Seaboard discovery well near Palestine. The townsite is half a mile east of the Trinity river bridge, on highway 43, and the same distance from the well. A street graded through the site connects with the Long Lake road at highway 43. Oil field workers and others erected the first buildings of improvised living quarters in rough one-room box houses, while the name, "New Deal," was painted in crude black letters on a public sign.

WASTE IS SAVED

J. M. Saunders, Gonzales county agent, told farmers a good way to fatten hogs and save themselves the trouble of digging the peanuts was to turn the hogs into the peanut fields and let them dig the nuts themselves. But the plan did not work. The hogs rooted, ate the nuts, got fat, but left on top of the ground more nuts than they ate. Then Mr. Saunders hit upon another plan. He told farmers to ring the noses of three out of every four hogs turned into the field. The fourth hog did all the rooting and the others, following in his wake, cleaned up what he did not eat.

MISSION SITE LOCATED

Mission San Francisco de las Te was the first mission established in Texas, built by the Spaniards in 1690. It has been located by Dr. Albert Woldert of Tyler and Miss Adina de Zavalla of San Antonio, near the banks of the Neches river some 200 yards west of where Highway 21 (old San Antonio road) crosses the Neches river between Crockett and Alto, about 21 miles north of the former city. Dr. Woldert and Miss de Zavalla spent four years in research work before they located the site. Miss de Zavalla, who is president of the Texas Historic and Landmark Association, has arranged with the Texas Highway Association to place a marker on the site of the mission. Evidence uncovered to support the contention of Dr. Woldert as to the proper location of this first mission was the discovery of an old Spanish coin and a cannon barrel, which records indicate were made by the Spanish government in the sixteenth century, and a silver engraved baton of Spanish design.

FIREMEN HELPING SANTA

Firemen in the larger cities and towns throughout the State are remodeling and painting used toys for distribution to underprivileged children at Christmas time. Where it is possible, these toys will be distributed by Boy Scouts. In many instances the firemen will emulate Santa Claus. This year an appeal has been made to stores, wholesale and retail, for toys so badly damaged during the year they can not be sold. The responses are far above expectation. Lumber companies and paint stores have responded to the call and have donated bits of wood and broken or dented cans of paint. Children who had discarded toys during the year have given them to firemen for repairing.

COTTON CONSUMPTION OF TEXAS MILLS

During September, 5,651 bales were used by Texas cotton mills, a decline of 15 per cent from the 6,644 bales consumed in August, and 7% from the 6,088 bales used in Sept., 1932. Normally there is a gain of nearly 3 per cent from August to September.

Production of cloth, which totaled 5,436,000 yards, showed a decline of 20 per cent from the August figures, and 1 per cent from September, 1932. Ordinarily there is no change in production between August and September. Sales of cloth at 5,202,000 yards represented an increase of 34 per cent above August and 1.4 per cent above September last year. Normally, there is a seasonal decline of 11 per cent.

Unfilled orders stood at 9,136,000 yards, 19 per cent above the August figures, whereas usually they are only 15 per cent above. They also exceeded last year's unfilled orders by nearly 2 per cent.

Active spindles and spindle hours in September were greater than in August, which is contrary to the normal slight seasonal decline between these two months. They also showed greater activity than in September, 1932.

DUCKS AND GEESE PLENTIFUL

There were more wild ducks and geese on the South Plains of Texas this fall than since 1928. It is expected with the advent of colder weather in Northern States that the flocks in the South Plains will be greatly augmented.

TEXANS WILL EXHIBIT

Samples of the finest milo grown in Texas will be displayed at the International Grain and Hay Show to be held in connection with the International Livestock Exposition at Chicago, December 2 to 9, inclusive, by T. B. Studer of Hemphill county. In the livestock division of the joint show one of the finest pure bred Shorthorn cattle herds of Texas will be represented by the Singleton Farm, near Midlothian. Nineteen head will be placed in competition with others from throughout the world.

COTTON LOANS ASKED

J. E. McDonald, commissioner of agriculture, has issued an appeal to Texas farmers to avail themselves without further delay of the government's 10-cent loan on cotton still held by them. He says growers will find it to their advantage to follow the government's program from a financial standpoint, if not from a patriotic one.

"The farmer," Commissioner McDonald says, "ought to avail themselves of the 10-cent loan, and I can see no reason why they should refuse, because of the requirement to be eligible for a loan they must promise to comply with the 1934 acreage program for the Federal government. Secretary Wallace has stated that those farmers who do not comply with the 1934 acreage program will not be eligible to receive parity price benefits as provided for in the agricultural program. Since the farmers must comply with the acreage program next year to get the parity price benefits, they should agree to abide by the acreage program and make themselves eligible for the 10-cent per pound loan."

LARGE CASKET NECESSARY

When Clarence Leroy Dittman, age 47, was buried recently at Pecos a double-sized casket was used. Because of his weight, 446 pounds, he had the undisputed reputation of being the "biggest man west of the Pecos."

HUNTING MYSTERY SOLVED

On Armistice Day, 1930, Lester Williams, 48, of Pecos, sought to celebrate the day by hunting with friends in the Guadalupe mountains. While stalking deer Mr. Williams became separated from his friends. That was the last seen of him alive. What became of him remained a mystery until, coincidentally, Armistice Day this year, a party of picknickers celebrating the day as Mr. Williams did by going up into the mountains, came upon a pile of bones and fragments of clothing. They were identified by Lawrence Williams of Pecos as the remains of his brother. How he met death is a mystery.

COTTONSEED TOO HARD

The agricultural experiment station, which administers the Feed Control Law, has undertaken, at the request of livestock producers, to determine just how hard cottonseed cake should be to produce the best results. Some cattle men have complained that much of the cake sold is not soft enough. The results of experiments will determine whether or not the Feed Control will adopt a standard of hardness of cake offered on the markets. No standard will be adopted unless it is established first that hardness is detrimental to feeding value of this product. The policy of the Feed Control Service has consistently been to predicate rules, regulations and standards upon established facts and not upon assumptions, a policy held to be impartial and assuring all that Texas-milled feeds are of the quality as stated.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

Hark! the Christmas bells are ringing—
Ringing through the frosty air—
Happiness to each one bringing,
And release from toil and care.

How the merry peal is swelling
From the gray old ivy tower,
To the simplest creature telling
Of Almighty love and power.

Now fresh helps and aid are offered
To the aged and the poor—
Rare love exchanges proffered
At the lowliest cottage door.

Neighbors shaking hands and greeting,
No one sorrowing, no one sad,
Children, loving parents meeting,
Young and old alike are glad.

Then, while Christmas bells are ringing,
Rich and poor, your voices raise,
And—your simple carol singing—
Waft to heaven your grateful praise.

ANIMAL TRAPPING

Relief authorities in Frio county have devised a novel plan to give employment to idle men and boys. They have been put to work trapping wild animals, under the supervision of C. R. Landon, State leader for the Federal Biological Survey and the Texas Livestock Sanitary Commission. Bounties paid for skins go to the trappers.

TWINS RECORD CLAIMED

It is claimed for the Junior High School at Plainview that there are more sets of twins on its roster than any other similar educational institution in Texas. Nine sets of twins are attending the school. Dan L. Martin, superintendent of schools at Bowie, reports he has five sets of twins in his schools. At Plainview two of the sets are boys, one is a boy and a girl and the others are girl twins.

Deer Hunting in the Famous "Hill Country"

By J. D. HEDICK

602 Harris Ave., Austin, Texas.
(Copyright, 1933, by the Home Color Print Co.)

My interest in deer hunting in the "Hill Country" of Southwest Texas dates back to 6 years ago. I had heard a great deal about game that filled the brush expanse of this section of the State, and by good fortune was permitted to go into one of the well-known ranch preserves during the deer season with a party of friends who annually hunt in the Hill Country around Kerrville.

As a boy I grew up in East Texas where deer hunting was done with dogs, hunters stationed at "stands" to shoot the buck as he sped by, pursued by a pack of hounds. That was in days when game was plentiful and deer were often killed in large numbers. It is unlawful now in most Texas counties to use dogs to trail deer (except a wounded animal), and in the Hill Country I was confronted with the problem of getting my buck by stealth and skill, which meant outwitting perhaps the smartest animal of field and forest.

I returned from my first hunt empty-handed. I simply did not have the experience or the skill to cope with the wits of an elusive, fleet-footed deer. The second season my hunt for deer was equally unsuccessful, but by this time I had learned a great deal about "ole Mis-

tah Buck" from more experienced companions.

My success as a hunter began the third year I hunted in the Hill Country. One of my companions on these hunts—B. J., a life-long friend—was the most expert hunter I ever knew. In all my hunting associations with him I have never seen him fail to bag the limit, which speaks volumes for his skill and experience as a hunter.

Success Followed Failure

We were almost ready to break camp on my third hunting trip to the Hill Country and I again had failed to kill a buck. B. J. had his limit—two bucks, three turkey cocks—and Joe, the third member of our party, was equally successful. After we had gone to bed our last night in camp, B. J. suddenly called to Joe and said, "Joe, you get up early in the morning and take the game over to Kerrville," (we were camped on a 55,000-acre ranch about 40 miles from Kerrville) "and put these bucks and gobblers in cold storage. I'm going to keep John here in these woods till next March, or until he gets at least one buck!"

So Joe, acting on instructions, left before daylight next morning. As soon as it was light enough to see

without a lantern (we had had breakfast before daylight), I told B. J. I was going to walk down to a nearby cane patch to see if I could locate a deer.

"Don't be gone long," B. J. said, "for as soon as I wash these dishes I am going to the woods with you and show you how to kill a deer." I promised to return promptly.

I picked up my rifle, one I had rented in Austin, and set off.

But B. J. stopped me. "If you must go, take my rifle. I know it's a good one!"

His rifle was an improved automatic. I had never had it in my hands before, but it certainly ran true to its owner's estimate that morning.

Bagging a 10-pt. Buck

As I approached the small cane patch, about 150 yards from camp, the sun was just rising. I stepped on a slight rise and surveyed the country about me. A fine 40-point buck stood on the opposite side of the cane, sniffing the air suspiciously. As yet he had not located me. I dropped quickly to a crouch behind a clump of chinnery and waited there patiently.

The deer proceeded cautiously, walking slowly toward me, but stopping at intervals to sniff the air, as though trying to locate lurking danger. I remained perfectly still behind the chinnery, my finger on the trigger.

I stood the suspense about as long as I could, for any moment I expected the deer to discover me and bound away through the thicket of mesquite and liveoak brush. When the animal was approximately 125 yards away, I leveled B. J.'s rifle at the spot I thought ought to be over the deer's heart and fired. One long jump placed the buck out of my sight behind the brush, and I was unable to determine whether I had scored a hit or not.

To tell the truth, I thought I had lost my deer. But, more from curiosity than anything else, I climbed through a

low cross fence and walked down to the spot I had last seen the deer, thinking perhaps had I wounded him traces of blood might be found.

Like the Coming of Santa Claus

Santa Claus, in all his regal splendor, never brought the joy or surprise to a small boy that was brought to me when I discovered, lying hardly 50 yards from the spot where I had shot him, the big fat 10-pt. buck whose skin is now a rug for Bertram, my son. Since then I have added each year a deer rug for each of my daughters, but neither of these kills, though exciting, could bring back the thrill that came to me that morning when I bagged my first deer in the Hill Country.

When Joe returned to camp next day, I was ready to go back home with my buck and two gobblers I had killed. One of the gobblers, kept in cold storage, provided a sumptuous Christmas dinner for my family in Austin, and venison became as common as sausage with us during the next 30 days.

I have learned to look forward to the coming of the hunting season each winter with that same degree of pleasurable anticipation that the small boy of long ago looked for the coming of Santa Claus with his red-top, copper-toed boots, which would at once put the lad in the aristocratic class and on the front row at social functions.



The Hico News Review

VOLUME XLIX

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. 15, 1933.

NUMBER 29

Facts And Figures About Home Owners Loan Corporation

The Home Owners Loan Corporation set up by the Government to finance home owners is now organized and receiving applications. The following statement set out in a general way the class of loans that will be made, and the interest, payments, and time etc.

The Government has not gone into the loan business generally, and loans for the present at least, will not be considered to build new homes, or to build business houses, or where the notes are not due, or where the home owner who is able to carry his obligations merely wants to get cheaper interest. The company is to help those who need it, that is, for those home owners whose notes are due, or to become due immediately, and the holder of the notes desires payment, and the home owner has no other way to finance himself.

To keep the roof over the heads of those who might otherwise be cast out is the primary purpose of the government.

Though it is for those in need, yet it is not a charitable enterprise. The home owner is given time to pay, but he must eventually pay. A title must be furnished and the property inspected practically the same as other Loan Companies, and a first mortgage must be given. The main distinction between this and other loan companies is the longer time and lower rates of interest. The time may be as long as 15 years and the rate of interest either five or six per cent. The interest and loan is repaid in installments, either monthly, quarterly, half yearly or yearly, whichever best suits the borrower. A small portion of the loan must be paid along with the interest so that the loan is gradually reduced. If the loan is for \$1000 at five per cent, a payment of \$7.90 each month continued through 15 years will pay all interest and principal. This is no more than ordinary rent is, but the difference is that at the end of 15 years the borrower owns the home, but if a renter at the end of 15 years, the landlord still owns it. It pays to own a home if it is properly financed.

As money even of the government is limited, (the government could not readily command enough money to take up all the loans in the United States in money), a plan has been devised, by which bonds or notes of the Corporation may be exchanged for the notes that are against the home.

These bonds are in 15 years, and bear four percent interest. They are free from taxes. The interest is guaranteed by the government of the United States. They are now becoming recognized as good investments and are being bought and sold in the bond markets.

It is to the advantage of the Home owner, if at all possible to do so, to effect an exchange his notes for these bonds for two reasons. The Company will loan under this arrangement as much as 80 percent of the value of the property and it will make the rate of interest 5 percent. The note holder will get more out of this arrangement than if he sold the property at forced sale.

If this arrangement cannot be affected (and sometimes the note holders cannot agree to it for they may need the money badly themselves) the company will then, if it is a meritorious case, make a cash loan, but a cash loan is made the amount will be only 40 percent of the value of the property as contrasted with 80 percent under the bond plan and the rate of interest will be 6 percent instead of 5 percent. These loans are not favored simply because congress has not provided money enough to go around.

In these cases where a home is paid out, but there are delinquent taxes, and the property needs repairs, repainting, re-roofing, etc., a loan will be made for such purposes and the amount can be as much as 50 percent of the value of the property and the rate is 5 percent. A contract must be entered into for the furnishing of material and labor and the money will be paid after the work is satisfactorily completed. This class of loans is favored because they will create labor and stimulate trade and in the long run of it benefit many people. This class of loan is available to many people and it would be to their interest to inquire more fully into it.

The business of this particular company is confined to residence property, usually town property, and not farms, as it is expected that the Federal Land Bank will take care of farms, but it is not confined to larger towns alone, applications from places like Carlton, Indian Gap, Evans, Pottsville, etc., will be considered, and even loans in the country that are not strictly farm loans, for instance a five or 10 acre chicken farm in the country occupied as a home, or the residence of a laborer who lives in the country and works in town is, in the opinion of the writer, eligible.

The expense that an abstract must be furnished which can be procured from any abstractor. This expense varies with the length of the title. The other expense, exam-

NRA Road Work to Be Well Under Way Before Christmas

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 14.—Texas' \$24,250,000 NRA road-building program, swinging past the half-way mark, will approach \$15,000,000 in construction projects actually under contract by Christmas, the Texas Good Roads Association announced today from highway department figures.

More than 25,000 Texas bread-winners already have been given jobs from this highway program, according to the calculations of the United States Bureau of Public Roads—8,500 directly on the jobs and twice that number in contributory pursuits such as manufacture and transportation of materials.

Steadily gaining speed after a slow start, the state highway commission let more than \$4,000,000 per month in contracts during October and November, and expects to exceed this rate during December and January.

Officials are making strenuous efforts to have the entire program in the actual construction stage early in the new year, when Congress may appropriate more funds for public works.

Texas Good Roads Association leaders have urged repeatedly upon the national administration the pressing need for more modern highways in Texas, as well as the extreme value of road construction for unemployment relief. They are seeking another substantial federal appropriation for highways in the spring.

Through November, the Bureau of Public Roads reported, Texas' 270 road projects ranked second in number only to Pennsylvania. Texas was fourth in total volume of road work and third in the jobs this work provided. But most of the smaller states were nearer to completion of their respective programs. Texas' program, with projects in every one of her 254 counties, is the most complicated in the nation.

Fire Commissioner Urges Care With Fire During Christmas

Raymond S. Mauk, State Fire Insurance Commissioner, has sounded a warning of the danger of fires during the Christmas holidays. His statement released recently reads as follows:

"It is not intended to suggest that the Christmas celebration be transformed into a safety campaign. However, the suggestions that are made here for preventing fires are simple and sensible and there is no good reason why they should not be adopted. The pleasure of the holiday season should not be marred by easily avoidable fires.

"When setting up Christmas tree it should be placed at a safe distance from any stove, fireplace, or other heating device.

"Candles have long been associated with Christmas celebrations, but they are altogether too dangerous to be used as tree decorations, or for window displays on Christmas Eve, no matter what precautions may be taken. For tree lights we recommend strings of miniature electric lamps.

"The artificial decorations used on the tree and about the rooms should be of non-inflammable material—such decorations can be obtained almost as easily as can those made of paper, cotton, pyroxylin plastic (celluloid), or other highly combustible substances, and the difference in cost is quite small.

"Toy electric trains, motors and other appliances should not be attached to light sockets until all fuses and connections are in perfect order.

"Pennies or wire should never be used in replacing blown out electric fuses. The fuse is the safety valve on your wiring system to protect you against fire.

"Chimney fires are often started by burning papers and other light material in fireplaces and stoves. Sparks and burning embers discharged from the chimneys may fall on wooden shingle roofs and set fire to houses. This danger may be avoided by gathering up waste paper and other combustible refuse and storing them in covered metal containers to await the trash collector.

"Small children should never be permitted to handle fireworks.

"Entirely too many fires during the Christmas season result in a fatality."

RAYMOND S. MAUK, State Fire Insurance Commissioner

ination of title, appraisal of property, recording, etc., will be around \$25.00, the company will, if necessary, pay the last named cost and add it to the note, but will not pay for the expense of the abstract.

The above article was prepared by P. M. Rice of Hamilton, who is attorney for the Loan Company in Hamilton County. J. P. Rodgers of Hico is the county appraiser.

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 7 years old. For Christmas I want a doll with long curls, and a pair of house slippers. My brother wants a wagon, and a walking Popeye. My sister wants a doll with long curls and a sewing set. Your little friend,
MARY SUE LANGSTON.
P. S. We want all kinds of fruits and nuts.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 7, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy five years old. Please bring me a doll, a grocery counter, some fruit, candy and all kinds of nuts. Yours,
JAMES WILLIAM HOWERTON.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 2, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I have been a nice boy so please don't forget me this Christmas. Please bring me a bicycle, a gun with caps, truck with lights, Mickey Mouse shooting gallery, a black board, fireworks and some fruit.
Goodbye,
GEORGE MARTELL STRINGER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 4, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I have been a good boy this year, and am telling you what I want. I would like to have a tool set and a football, and of course I want plenty of fruit and candies.
Your friend,
ALVIN CLEPPER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 4, 1933.
Dear Santa: I want a big doll that will cry and go to sleep, a cedar chest and a little piano.
Your little friend,
NORA CLEPPER.

P. S. I have been a good little girl this year and I hope you won't forget me.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school and am in the second grade. Please bring me a doll, and a table with two chairs, and a big ball, and Santa, don't forget the fruit, candy and nuts, also some fire works.
Your friend,
DOROTHY JANE GOLDEN.

Fairly, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old. I have a sister. I go to school. Will you please bring me a little red car, train, and a little bridge for the car to run over, a gun, and a sock full of fruit and candy.
Your little pal,
ELZIE LEE PARKS.

Fairly, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old. I go to school nearly every day. I like my teachers. Will you please bring me a big doll, a set of dishes, and a trunk. Don't forget my little brother and sister.
Your friend,
FRANCIS CABLE.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a little car, some marbles, a knife, some fireworks, and some oranges, bananas and nuts and Santa, don't forget my little sister. She wants a doll, a little wagon and a little chair and some fruits and nuts.
Your little friend,
WENDELL HIGGINBOTHAM.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 11 years old. I go to school and in the fourth grade. I like my teacher fine. I want you to bring me a pair of skates, gloves, book satchel and some books, also some fruits, nuts and candies, so don't forget me.
JUNE STEGALL.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old and go to school at Duffau. I am in the first grade. I try to be a good little boy so you won't forget me. I want you to bring me a black board that has a desk to it, a basket ball, a set of Boycraft tools, fruit, nuts and candies.
Don't forget my little playmates and remember all other little boys and girls. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, with love,
Your little friend,
JESSIE LOYD CHANEY.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 5 years old and am doing good in school. I want you to bring me a doll and some dishes. Also my little sister. She is 3. She wants a baby doll also. Some candy, apples and lots of things. Please, old Santa, come by our home.
LITTLE MARY BESS GREEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll and some story books and a Teddy Bear and old Pop-Eye in a barrel and lots of fruit. Your friend,
WYVONNE SLAUGHTER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am glad Christmas is almost here, and I am trying to be a good little girl, so you won't forget me. I want you to bring me lots of fruits, nuts and candy and toys too. Be sure and don't forget to bring me a baby doll that cries and goes to sleep, for I like to play dolls best of all.
Your little pal,
LORENE HYLES.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl two years of age, and have been a nice girl. I wish you would bring me a big ball, doll, chewing gum, some fruit, nuts, candy, and please, don't forget my little sister, Bobbie Louise, who is three months old, bring her a new milk bottle, and a rattle.
Love to you,
DELORAS ROBERSON.



Dear Santa Claus: What I want you to bring me for Christmas is a secret between you and me. I don't want others to know yet.
Your little friend,
DALE RANDALLS.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I want a coaster wagon and a skooter, a little gun, a broom and some little cars. I have my tree and will have it ready for you.
BARTON EVERETT.

Clairette, Texas, Dec. 5, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl four years old. Please bring me a doll with real hair, a little machine, a set of dishes, any kind but aluminum, a doll buggy and some fruit, nuts and candy. Please bring little sister, Pansy, a little roly-poly doll. With love,
WANDA NELL SEARS.

Fairly, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old and I go to school. I have a twin brother. I would like for you to bring me a doll buggy, doll, set of dishes, a set of knives and forks, and a sock full of fruit, candy, and nuts.
Your little pal,
ELSIE LEE PARKS.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little blue-eyed girl, 22 months old, and I am a dandy. Please, Santa, bring me a baby doll, little broom, toy piano, wicker rocker, set of dishes and lots of candy and fruit. Don't forget to bring my cousin, James Lee, a tricycle.
I love you lots,
BOBBY JEAN NEWTON.

Dear Santa Claus: This is my third Christmas, and am expecting you to bring me lots. I want most of all a tricycle, also a dump truck, a ball, Popeye, Mickey Mouse, blocks to build with and some candy. I will have my little Christmas tree ready for you to put my toys on while I am asleep.
Love and kisses,
JAMES LEE PROFFITT.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. I can't wait until Christmas. I want a gun, a knife, a ball, some marbles and fruits and candy. I sure will thank you for them. I will be looking for you Christmas. With love,
RUSSELL ALEXANDER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl seven years old and in the 2nd grade. I go to school at Greyville. I like my teacher fine. Her name is Miss Johnnie Thomas. Please bring me a doll, a ball, a set of dishes, and lots of goodies and things to eat.
MARGIE LEE AND LAVERN PARKER.

Dear Santa Claus: I would like to have a top, a pop gun, a little car and some candy and fruit. Do not forget other good boys and girls. With love,
TROY RABY.

Dear Santa Claus: For Christmas I want a train, a ball and some books. I have been a good little boy. Don't forget to come by my house. I am 7 years old. Bring me lots of fruit. Yours truly,
JACK STANFORD.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a wagon? If you can't, bring me an airgun. I have a little brother, don't forget him. I want candy, apples, oranges and nuts. I am 7 years old, and go to school at Greyville. I like my teacher. Your little friend,
RAY ALLEY.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy ten years old. I want a top, and some marbles, french harp, ball, and some fruits and candy. I sure will thank you for them. I will be looking for you Christmas. With love,
DURWARD ALEXANDER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl two years of age, and have been a nice girl. I wish you would bring me a big ball, doll, chewing gum, some fruit, nuts, candy, and please, don't forget my little sister, Bobbie Louise, who is three months old, bring her a new milk bottle, and a rattle.
Love to you,
DELORAS ROBERSON.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me an adding machine, typewriter, bicycle, lit's play car, sled, ball, and play rabbit. That's all I want.
THOMAS RAY COSTON

Dear Santa Claus: I want a black board and chalk, chair, and little table with four chairs, little play cat, and tinkler toys. That's all.
CAROLYN HOLFORD.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 10, 1933.
Dear Santa: We are twins girls. We wish you would bring us a basket ball, a big rubber doll, map colors, baking set, and don't forget to bring us lots of fruit, nuts and candy, because we sure do like them. You will find us living on Granny Hollis' place.
With lots of love,
RITA and VETA ROBERSON.

Dear Santa: We are two little boys. We are going to school and I like our teacher fine. We have been good boys and want you, Santa, to bring us 2 balls, two knives, some candy, apples, and lots of things. Santa, we will be good little boys.
MARVIN AND ORVILL GREEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933, Rt. 5.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 5 years old. I've tried Oh, so hard to be a good boy, Santa, and I think you should be good to me. I want you to bring me a little passenger train, with real electric head lights, a coo-coo car, ukulele, story book, bag of marbles, some apples, oranges, candy, and all kinds of nuts. Please, Santa, don't forget my little brother Charles. He wants a fire truck, ball, harp, gun and a little dog that barks. I am your little friend,
BILLY KING.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring us some candy, apples, oranges and a ball. With love,
HOPE, MARIE AND WANDA DUNCAN.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been a good boy, and I want you to bring me an airplane, truck with lights, some fireworks, nuts, candy, apples, and oranges. Bring my little sister a doll.
BRUCE MCQUINN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: We are two little school girls 5 and 6 years old. We go to school at Greyville and like our teacher fine. Her name is Miss Johnnie Thomas. We have been good little girls and we want you to bring us some apples, candy, chew gum, oranges and some little dishes. We have a little sister at home and we want you to come to see her.
OTHA MAE AND OLETA FAY GRIMES.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a girl 12 years old. I can't wait till Christmas. I want a pair of gloves, a pair of beads, a ring, and a real watch that runs. I surely will thank you for them. I will be looking for you Christmas. Love,
BESSIE MARIE ALEXANDER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 12, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I heard that you were going to come to Hico Saturday. You are coming in the airplane. I want a set of dishes, a story book, a doll bed, and some fruits and candies. I sure will thank you for them. I will be looking for you Christmas. With love,
MARY HELEN ALEXANDER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy and will soon be six years old. I want a truck with lights, a big train, a set of Tinker Toys, and a big set of Lincoln Logs so I can build things. I want an airplane too, and lots of fruits, nuts and candy. Bye-bye.
Your little boy,
JAMES RAY BOBO.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy four years old. I want an airplane, a big train with a track, a black board, a set of Tinker Toys, a truck and some building material. I like all kinds of toys, so just bring me anything you can. I like good things to eat, too. With lots of love,
LEROY BOBO.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a good little girl almost nine years old. I want the doll named "My Dolly" and a wardrobe for her. I want some "Crazy Ikes", a bank, a bicycle, an embroidery set, a washing set, a story book and lots of good things to eat, please. I am your little girl,
MILDRED LOUISE BOBO.

(More Santa Letters on Page 3)

New 1934-35 Cotton Acreage Reduction Contracts Explained

COLLEGE STATION—In the new 1934-35 cotton contract offered by the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, farmers agree to reduce cotton acres from 35 percent to 45 percent in return for land rental payments running as high as \$18 per acre, and a parity payment of one cent per pound for 40 percent of the average five year production, says George E. Adams of the Texas A and M College Extension Service in charge of the cotton campaign.

A farmer who has grown an average of 40 acres of cotton making an average of 10 bales per year during 1928-32 would receive a total of \$89.92 in three payments next year if he signs a contract reducing his acres 40 percent, from 40 acres down to 24 acres. His land rental payment will be 3 1-2 cents per acre on the average during 1928-32. In this case that would amount to \$4.37 per acre or \$89.92 for the 16 acres retired. Forty percent of his average five year production would be four bales, and his parity payment on this in December 1934 would be at least \$5 per bale or \$20. The land rental payments will be made in two installments, the first in March or April and the second in August or September.

The land retired from production must be good average land, not eroded or eroding, and suited to cotton. The retired acres may be used only for two purposes: either to improve the land as capital stock, or if needed, to feed the family. Retired acres may be put in soil improvement crops or in crops designed to stop soil washing. If sown to feed or food crops all the resulting food and feed must be consumed on the farm. If fed to animals the meat or other livestock products must be consumed on the farm.

The farmer signing a contract must also agree not to increase the total acreage on the rest of the farm crops named as basic commodities in the Agricultural Adjustment Act, or to increase the production of livestock designated as basic commodities. That means that contracting cotton farmers may not increase above 1932 or 1933 their acreages of corn, wheat, rice and tobacco.

Gas From New Well Turned Into Mains Early This Week

Gas consumers in Hico and the citizenship in general are rejoicing in the fact that since the Southern Union Gas Company turned the flow from the new well into their mains, pressure has been satisfactory, with all the gas that is needed.

H. C. Frizzell, District manager of the Southern Union, and J. E. Cozzens, who have been on the ground for the past several weeks in an effort to rectify the shortage of gas locally, departed this week for headquarters at Bellville, with the assurance that in their belief Hico would have no further cause for trouble from this source.

The new well, which was drilled on the Vinson place on a line between the Koonsman and Laney wells, did not develop favorable pressure at first, but after being shot twice with charges of nitroglycerin, picked up to such an extent that the company considered it advisable to connect it up with the main line into Hico.

Clint Herring Says There's Really and Truly a Santa Claus

If you don't believe in Santa Claus, just ask Clint Herring about the old gentleman. He's thoroughly convinced of the existence of the said party now, since an occurrence last week.

While harrowing grass on the L. N. Lane farm on the Duffau road, Mr. Herring uncovered quite a nice sum of money, all in change composed of small coins which were tarnished and old-looking. An old pocketbook was supposed to have been buried some years ago, as the fabric had rotted.

While there was not enough of the money to start court proceedings about possession of same, Mr. Herring nevertheless said he was glad to see it, and that there would be a Santa Claus this year.

OUR BAPTIST SEMINARY The depression has dealt our school a hard blow. Our Great Seminary at Fort Worth is trembling with a financial burden. For the last three years the teachers have had but little pay and much of the time no pay at all. But they are carrying on a great group of sacrificial, God-loving men.

Our Baptist forces all over the state are giving hogs, beavers, turkeys and chickens to help feed them. We are asking the Baptists of Hamilton County to bring in any of the above which you can give not later than Saturday, Dec. 16, and it will be delivered to the Seminary the following week.
L. P. THOMAS.

CWA Workers Now Busy On Number of Projects Near Hico

Due to the fact that the number of workers employed by the Civil Works Administration in this locality changes from day to day, it would be impossible to give an accurate detailed report. Many men have been put to work, however, and any number of work projects are being carried to completion.

Four projects that have been proved are providing work for men on the CWA list, and according to information received the middle of this week, every man on the roll had been provided with a part of this labor.

The latest and seemingly the most noticeable project within the city allows construction of 1800 feet of sidewalk for property owners furnishing materials. Last week we mentioned the fact that Barnes & McCullough had put down a sidewalk in front of their lumber yard under this plan. Since then nice walks have been constructed along the property of Lynch Hardware Co., at the front of Gene's Cafe and Porter's Drug Store, all in the business section. Repairs have been made on existing sidewalks in many places. S. E. Blair states that the offer to furnish labor free from the Civil Works funds has met a ready reception on the part of property owners, and with the start of work in the residence section in the near future, the entire allotment will be used up quickly.

At the school grounds and along the Bosque River work is progressing steadily, and much improvement is noted. The school project was granted an extension of \$2,000 last week, making it possible to enlarge the program to the limits desired. Much sand, dirt and gravel are being moved from the bed of the Bosque and placed in advantageous places, chief of which is filling in the city park in places, and making a new floor under the pavilion.

A drainage project on the city streets, when started, will employ many laborers, and at the same time make a much-needed improvement in the city streets. It is planned to re-route drainage, where too much water is being carried through certain ditches, and bring all the streets up to grade.

Many Work On Roads. S. A. Clark, commissioner of Precinct 3 of Hamilton County, reports that he is using a total of 92 men in his work over his precinct, 57 of which compose the quota allowed through the Civil Works fund. Five men with tractors and graders are at work, along with one truck, and 39 teams, in the work which employs the 57 relief men and 45 county hands.

In a detailed statement to the News Review this week, Mr. Clark reported the following projects in course of construction: Ten relief men, seven teams and seven county hands are employed on the bus road from Honey Grove to Altman. Six relief men, one team, one truck and three hands are being used in putting in a bridge on the Spurlin and Carlton road.

Eleven relief men, eight teams and eight hands are employed on the Gum Branch road. Twelve relief men, eight teams and eight hands are being used on the Fairy and Agee Road.

Seven relief men, seven teams and six hands are at work on the Meridian and Hamilton road, near Agee.

Santa Claus Letters Compose Large Part Of News This Week

Those who do not consider Santa Claus letters as legitimate news and the proper contents of a newspaper will probably feel somewhat slighted this week, for as per usual custom, we have turned over a great deal of the news space to the kiddies.

Many letters arrived too late for this week, but will be printed in next week's paper, along with others received by the early part of next week. Advertisers this week are offering some special inducements to visit Hico for Christmas trading, and others are inserting their customary good-will messages of the season in the big Christmas issue.

Next week's paper will likewise be crowded with live store news, since it makes its appearance just three days before Christmas, and along with the Santa Claus letters carried next week will be advertisements of interest to the general public.

METHODIST CHURCH Sunday, Dec. 17, 1933. 9:45 a. m. Sunday School. 11 a. m. Morning Worship. "The Three R's of Religion." 6:15 p. m. Young Peoples' Topic, "References." 7 p. m. Evening Worship "Getting Together."

Wednesday, Dec. 20— 7 p. m. Bible Study, the Early Church, Acts 12. WALTER CUNNINGHAM, Pastor.

The Mirror

Published Weekly by Students of the HICO HIGH SCHOOL

Editor-in-Chief Alma Ragsdale
Assistant Editor Leighton Guyton

Journalism Club

The Journalism Club met with Mildred Boustead Monday night. Due to absence of members, the program was postponed until the next meeting, which will be held at the home of Miss Mary Helen Hall.

Slimey News

We Slimeys are beginning to study History now since we made such low grades the last six weeks. We all barely passed on our report cards, but we are going to improve this next six weeks.

Senior News

Well, we Seniors are all well, with the exception of our bright star, Delta Pittman, who has a slight limp.

Oh, my! These low grades! It seems the "Demon of Flunkys" has arrived here—but he can't stay. He's as unwelcome as snow on a sea-coast.

He Cheated Himself

A striking story is told of a rich man who wanted to help a poor carpenter and his family.

He hired the carpenter to build a house on the hillside, and then went away on a long journey.

The carpenter said to himself, "My boss is away and I can use shoddy materials and neglect the supporting work that does not show. The house will be weak, but nobody will know it." So he built a ramshackle house.

When the rich man came back, the carpenter said, "Here is your house."

"Thank you!" said the rich man. "Here is the deed and the key. I am giving it to you."

And the carpenter grieved that he had robbed himself of a good house.

We reap what we sow. We have to live in the house of life which we build. If we do shoddy work, if we "soldier" on the job, we will pinch ourselves, shrivel up and lose our ability to discern between right and wrong. We have to live in such a house without character. We have to live with ourselves!

It is a tremendous fact that each one of us is building today the house we have to live in tomorrow. We can build a palace or a hovel, a mansion or a jail or a pig-pen—but we must live in it.

Contributed to Persons Mentioned Often!

Better three hours too soon than a minute too late.—Leighton Guyton.

Men keep their heads but lose their hearts.—Bill Rusk.

Never a lip is curved in pain that cannot be kissed into smiles again.—Alma Ragsdale.

Conceit may puff a girl up but never prop her up.—Charlyne Malone.

Anger helps complexion and saves paint.—Rhuay Bingham.

Laughter is the bright coinage

of the bank of good will.—Coach Miles.

Marriage is either kill or cure.—Mrs. Richbourg.

School is the place where you are to do your best and you grumble most.—Tom Herbert Wolfe.

Bachelor's fare: bread and cheese, minus kisses.—J. W. Do-honey.

May we never murmur without cause, and never have cause to murmur.—Robert Alton.

The girl who hesitates is won.—Mattie Lee Goad.

The worst women often give the best advice.—Lurline Hardin.

Worry is rust upon the blade.—Elizabeth Boustead.

You're nice to walk with. And witty to talk with. And pleasant too to think of; But be careful when you've got your temper turned on.

—Martha Porter.

Beauty Hint

Why mar that beautiful complexion with those bright drops made by that big ball of sunshine?

If you have a great many freckles, apply "Zickles" freckle cream each night with a touch of each finger in the jar. Let the fingers pat the skin gently. Then upon arising in the morning, rinse the face in lukewarm water, afterward dashing cold water to close the pores. Take a soft towel and dry gently.

Upon going into the sunshine, put on your favorite bonnet, and ramble where you may.

Your general attractiveness will be enhanced if you keep your arms smooth and beautiful. Use either hand lotion or a drop or two of olive oil to keep the skin smooth.

Half a lemon will erase stains, open pores and help keep the skin light.—Miss Saralee Hudson.

The following letter was picked up off the study hall floor, and anyone who wishes the letter may apply to the editor for the same:

Dear _____

I have been trying a long time to get up enough courage to write to you. Now that I have, I wish to express my feelings toward you, as we never have any time to discuss it face to face.

I love you as I have never loved

another, and I wish you would forget those other boys and give me a chance. I know I could make you learn to love me.

Bushels of love.

"Beggars Can't Be Choosers"

By Charlyne Malone

I long to be a flapper.

Or else a dangerous flirt.

But still be nice and dignified.

And wear those new long skirts.

I'd like to be a scholar.

And pore o'er many books.

But I'll admit it's lots more fun

To rest in cozy nooks.

Gossip

Captain Geary Cheek was seen with Dorothy Meador Wednesday night. Look out, baby!

Billy Hays was seen with Marguerite Fairay Friday night, or was it Annette Culbreath?

Charlyne Malone graciously entertained Claude McPherson Wednesday night so we heard.

The novels that were written at Howard Rlerson's party were corrupt.

We all wonder if Sonny missed Norman this week end?

Hazel went with her old stand-by, R. N. Fairay Saturday night.

Some of the Senior girls stick to their Hamilton boy friends when they will take them places.

Three couples from Hico attended the mid-night matinee at Stephenville Saturday night.

The party Saturday night seemed to be fairly sad as all the guests busied themselves with weeping.

What is this about our Senior and Junior boys and our Slimey girls?

Hico boys seem to be out of luck when the boys from John's College arrive. They are even stood up.

High school girls seem to be lost since some of those who spent the holidays have gone home.

Jokes

Miss Hudson: An anonymous person is one who does not wish to be known—who's that laughing in class.

Ray Cheek: An anonymous person, teacher.

Jewel Smith: Are you perfectly normal?

Walton G.: Yes.

Jewel: You light your cigarette with your left hand.

Walton: Yes.

Jewel: That's not normal, most people use a match.

Mr. Miles: Yetta, how many bones have you in your body?

Yetta B.: Nine hundred.

Mr. Miles: That's a great many more than I have.

Yetta: But, I had sardines for lunch.

Wanted—to get in touch with a school where studying is unknown.—Carl Drake.

Wanted—Some bright pupils in my Spanish III class.—Mrs. Richbourg.

Wanted—Red dye for hair and a few more freckles.—Ray Cheek.

"James," said Miss Saralee, "have you whispered today without permission?"

"Only wunst," said James.

"Leroy," went on the teacher to another boy, "should James have said 'wunst'?"

"No, ma'am, he should have said 'twicet'."

Mrs. Segrest: "Helen, when I was your age I could name all the Presidents by heart."

Helen: "Yes, but there were only about ten then."

Dear Editor:

Please tell me what is a phenomenon.

Puzzled, Loyd Burleson.

Dear Loyd:

I can't exactly describe one, but if you see a cow, or hear a bird sing, these aren't phenomena; but if you see a cow sitting on a thistle, singing like a bird, that's a phenomenon. I hope you are satisfied. As ever,

Alma Ragsdale.

Dear Editor:

Please tell me how I can drive a nail without hitting my finger.

Injured, Prestos Lane.

Dear Injured:

I suggest that you hold the hammer with both hands. As ever,

Alma Ragsdale.

Hog Jaw

By OMA ROBERSON

Mr. and Mrs. John Leach visited Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fewell in Hico Sunday.

Miss Lillie Gay Davies spent Saturday night with Miss Nadine McChristial.

Miss Elta Warren and Troy Holiday were Sunday guests of his parents at Dublin.

Misses Mable and Hester Jordan spent Sunday night with their sister, Mrs. John Goughly and family at Claibette.

Mildred and Oscar Borgan of Duffau spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Roberson.

Mrs. W. I. Chenault of Hamil-

ton spent Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cox.

Miss Louise Patterson spent Sunday with Miss Oleta Warren.

Misses Mildred Strother, Adena Elkins, Oma Roberson, Lula Land, and Rev. Thurman Rucker of Waco were dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Roberson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Warren and daughter spent Sunday in Hico with relatives.

Willard Leach was a Stephenville visitor Saturday night.

Carlton

By MRS. ARTHUR REDDEN

Miss Lila Mae McKenzie and Mr. Avery Coffman were married Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. A. J. Quinn in the presence of Rudolph and Miss Ruth Short. Mrs. Coffman is the daughter of Mrs. J. A. McKenzie and has lived here all her life. She graduated from the local high school with the class of '29 and has since been active in church and social work. Her friends are many. Mr. Coffman is the son of Deck Coffman and wife. He was also reared in this community and was educated in the local high schools. Graduating with the class of '28. His irreproachable conduct has won the respect of all who know him. Mr. and Mrs. Coffman will make their home on their farm near Honey Grove. Their many friends offer congratulations and best wishes throughout the years to come.

Rev. R. H. Gibson conducted the funeral services Tuesday afternoon for Mrs. Lee Wolf at Gentry's Mill, who died at her home there Monday, Dec. 4. Mrs. Cecil House Wolf was born March 21, 1904. She was married to Lee Wolf, March 11, 1923. She is survived by her husband, two children. She joined the Methodist Church at the age of 17 years. But in later years became a member of the Christadelphian Church. The many friends of the bereaved family offer sincere condolence.

A. H. Lackey is visiting in Las Cruces and other New Mexico cities last and this week.

Mrs. J. H. Edwards made a trip to the Gorman hospital last Monday to have her hand treated which had become infected with blood poisoning.

Jack Stuckey and family of Comanche visited relatives here last Sunday.

Ollie Pruitt and family spent last Sunday with Arthur Redden and family.

Mrs. J. D. Upham and Martha Pansy Bolton visited Mrs. Upham's daughters at Calvert and Hearne from Wednesday until Saturday of last week.

Coming....

THE CAR THAT WILL CHANGE YOUR RIDE TO A GLIDE!

—People who have expected something spectacular in the 1934 Chevrolet will not be disappointed. Our 1934 cars will not be the 1933 cars improved; they are the result of a far-reaching change in automobile design.

A new front wheel assembly, involving a separate soft spring attached to each wheel abolishes the I-beam axle and the old front springs. Each wheel can step over a bump or a hole without communicating a jar to the car or to the passengers in it.

For more than two years, in its Laboratories and on its Proving Ground General Motors has been at work, pioneering the principle of these great Knee-Action Wheels. No motoring improvement has ever been more thoroughly tested and proved.

The difference in comfort produced by Knee-Action Wheels, especially on the back seat, is beyond description.

There is smoothness at high speeds and a steadiness and clinging to the road almost unbelievable.

Safety is much increased—the life of the car extended. There is no tramp of wheels on the road no jar on the steering wheel. Shake and shimmy are banished. Except for setting the course your hands are at rest.

Have you ever watched a bird glide smoothly through the calm of a summer day? You may now travel almost as smoothly. With the up-and-downs absorbed by the Knee-Action Wheels, with drafts abolished by Fisher No-Draft Ventilation, the motor ride of yesterday is gone. Our cars of 1934 will Glide.



SALES AND SERVICE

Hico, Texas



Give Something ELECTRICAL

The Gift Supreme!

HERE is a gift that will thrill Mother and bring year around pleasure to the whole family. A practical remembrance, too, for it protects the family's health and saves many dollars now wasted by food spoilage. Place your order today and we will deliver the refrigerator of your choice on Christmas morning. Prices range from \$129.50 up.

Small Down Payment
Balance Monthly



FOOD MIXERS

Food Mixers whip cream, juice oranges, mash potatoes, mix batter, beat eggs and perform many other tiresome, kitchen tasks.

\$21.00



WAFFLE IRONS

Everyone likes crisp, golden waffles. A waffle iron is a gift that will please the whole family. See our stock of handsome models.

\$4.95 up



WARMING PADS

Warming pads banish aches and pains with soft, soothing warmth. Every home should have one.

\$3.95 up



EASY TERMS

ANSWERING THE CALL FOR SERVICE

TEXAS LOUISIANA POWER COMPANY

ECONOMICAL QUALITY MERCHANDISE



TOASTERS \$2.95 up



PERCOLATORS \$4.95 up



COOKERS \$4.95 up

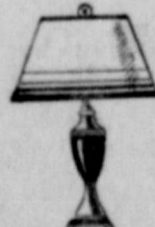


TABLE LAMPS \$4.50 up



TREE LIGHTS \$1.00 up



SALUTATIONS

To the Yuletide Greetings of Santa—the Dean of Christmas—we add our chorus of felicitations. May the spirit of the holiday find you as jolly and joyous as Santa. In the gay spirit of Christmas, we wish you all the happiness that he can bring you and those about you—and we hope that you will all enjoy a Prosperous and Happy New Year.



SANTA LETTERS

(Continued From Page One)

Dear Santa Claus: For Christmas I want a doll and some story books. Don't forget to come to see me. Bring me lots of fruit. I am 9 years old. Your truly,
LORENA STANFORD.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I would like to have a kiddies 17-inch ukelele and an all rubber doll. I want a trunk for my doll and suit for the Spanish girl. I want a car with electric lights and Mickey Mouse jewelry set. I would like some apples, oranges, and other fruits. I want some nuts of all kinds.
Your friend,
MARY EVELYN LODEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I would like to have a money bank and a doll. I want some children's records like Jack and Jill, Alice in Wonderland, Mary had a Little Lamb, Old King Cole, Old Mother Goose and Water, Water. I would like to have some fruit and nuts.
Your friend,
RENE LODEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I would like to have a buggy and doll. I want a set, in it is two chairs and a table. I want a coaster and cart. I would like to have some fruit and nuts.
Your friend,
RACHEL LODEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old. I don't go to school because I have been sick. I want you to bring me a big rubber doll, a set of dishes, some candies, fruits and nuts. I am a good girl.
Your friend,
MARY FRANCIS RUSSELL.
Rt. 1, Hico

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy five years old. I want you to bring me an air gun, baseball and bat, a horn, train, and a dump truck, also a lot of fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget all the other little boys and girls.
Your little friend,
CLOVIS GRANT.
Route 3.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy two years old. I want you to bring me a rubber ball, pop gun, a picture book, some blocks, and a train, also anything else you think I would like, and don't forget to bring candy, fruits and nuts.
Your little friend,
CHARLES WALLACE GRANT.
Route 2.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 11, 1933
North Pole.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy five years old. I want you to please bring me some cars that will run, a set of pens, also a tin, some nuts and fruit. Be sure, Dear Santa, don't forget my little brother. His name is Clarence Kenneth, and he likes rattlers or a big loud colored ball. Goodbye,
Your little boy,
JERRY YVONNE GRAVES.

Carlton, Texas, Dec. 4, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little school girl eight years old, and in the third grade. Santa, will you please bring me a rubber doll, a set of spoons, knives and forks, and plenty of fruits, nuts and candy.
KATHRYN REDDEN.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a little car that run "by lectric," that has head light and tail light, little tools, little golf clubs, little tinker toys and fireworks.
PAUL KENNETH WOLFE.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a baby doll, some beads and a ring and a story book. I also want some candy, oranges and nuts.
Your little friend,
NORMA JEAN HIGGINBOTHAM.

Dear Santa Claus: The kindergarten children are asking you to remember them and these are the things we would like for you to bring. Paul Kenneth wants a little car with peddles on it; James wants a little air plane; V. H. Jr. wants a little motor car; Clifton Jr. wants a little peddle car; Lee Roy, a car with two tires on the fender; Jean Ann is asking for a little doll buggy with a doll and blanket in it; Norma Jean would

like a little blackboard with a seat and chalk; Carolyn says please bring a little car with lights and an engine; Mary Helen would like to have a little chair, table and set of dishes.
From your little kindergarten Friends,
CAROLYN, NORMA JEAN, JEAN ANN, MARY HELEN, PAUL KENNETH, V. H. JR., JAMES, LEE ROY AND CLIFTON JR.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 1, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: How are you? I thought I had better write and tell you I am at Hico, Texas, this Christmas instead of Miami, Ariz. Please bring me a peddle car, an electric train, also some carpenter tools.
Your true friend,
CLIFTON LANGHAM, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus: I will tell you what I want. I am a little boy 7 years old. I go to school at Honey Grove. Please, Santa, bring me a ball and a horn, and a car and lots of nuts and candy, apples, and oranges. I will try and be good, so don't forget me.
ROY LEE PINGLETON.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl five years old. I go to school and am in the first grade. Please bring me a doll, name Tickle Toes, a little stove, and a big tea set, also some fruit, candy and nuts.
Your little friend,
LYLE LAVERN GOLDEN.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 9, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I have been a good little girl. Am four years old. Please bring me a blackboard with chalk, a set of dishes, candy, nuts and fruits. I'll hang my stocking by the window. Thank you.
ELVENA JOY GIESECKE, Rt. 5.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 6, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. Have just started to school and like fine. Dear Santa Claus, please bring me some fruits of all kinds, and candies of all kinds, a bicycle and a shooting game outfit.
Your little friend,
JAMES MORRIS DAVIS.

Dear Santa: My name is Elna Jo Rainwater. I live five miles from Hico on Route 5. I want you to bring me a doll, a doll buggy and a table, chairs and a lamp that will burn, and a tricycle and train.
ELNA JO RAINWATER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 15, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years of age and in the fourth grade. For Christmas I want you to bring me a pair of house slippers, an airgun and some shells. I want some books. I want Tom Sawyer, Heidi, and Pinocchio.
Your Friend,
MARY ANNA EAKINS.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 15, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: My name is Don Otis Eakins. I do not go to school. I am two years old. For Christmas I want you to bring me a car like

my dads that will really run, a little Peter Rabbit book and a truck.
Your little friend,
DON OTIS EAKINS.

Dear Santa: My name is Mary Ona Whitson and I live five miles from Hico and I want you to bring me a tricycle, a doll bed, a train, a piano, and a stocking full of candy.
MARY ONA WHITSON.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy and I want you to bring me a little train and track to run on, a double barrel pop gun and a horse.
JAMES LINDY RAINWATER.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 6, 1933.
Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a lot of fruits and candies, and a doll buggy and some toys.
VELLA MAE DAVIS.

Mt. Zion
By
MRS. ALLIE ADKISON

We are still having real pretty weather. People would like to see a rain as the ground is getting rather dry.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Polnaek visited in the C. M. Bales home Saturday night.

T. C. Freedman and wife spent the week end in Clifton.

There was a nice crowd out at church and Sunday school Sunday. Next Sunday, Dec. 17, Rev. M. Shannon will preach for us everybody is invited to come out and be with us.

There is a bunch of men working on our road which we are glad to see as our road surely needs some work done on them.

Miss Ethel Wilkins entertained a large bunch of young folks in her home last Saturday night. She is moving to Dallas this week.

Bud Westerman and wife visited in the Travis Adkison home Thursday night.

Mrs. Opal Adkison and daughter, Mrs. Clara Mae Westerman and Mrs. Eula Newton and son visited Mrs. G. D. Adkison Friday evening.

Grady Adkison and mother, Elmer Westerman visited in the Weston Newton home Sunday.

Master W. J. Newton spent Saturday with his aunt.

Miss Ethel Harris spent Thursday night with Miss Ethel Wilkins.

C. L. Adkison visited in the Travis Adkison home awhile Friday.

Ben Tignor visited in the Weston Newton home awhile Saturday.

Miss Jessie Bell Gamble and Miss Audra Fay Adkison of Ireddell spent Wednesday night in the Weston Newton home.

Travis Adkison, wife and daughter spent Wednesday night in the Clint Adkison home.

Claud Sullivan and family spent Sunday in the Clint Adkison home.

Old Hico

By
MRS. BEATRICE LITTLE

We have had a few days colder weather, enough to kill hogs.

The guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Rainwater Sunday were: Hubert Keller and family, Wesley Busby and two children, Jewel and Alma Ruth.

Last Saturday night visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Keller of this community and other communities were: Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hicks and children, Gene, Cecil and Betty Jo, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Rainwater and children, Milton and Evelyn Fay, Jim Rainwater, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Busby and children, Jewel Vernon, and Alma Ruth, Mrs. Beatrice Little and two sons, Worley Dee and Wood-roe Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Jackson were in the home of Mrs. Jackson's mother, Mrs. S. M. Keller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hicks spent Sunday with Mrs. S. M. Keller and family.

Jim Rainwater and Leonard Christopher of near Long Point, had a car wreck Friday night, when turning a corner too fast, the car was upset they were not hurt seriously.

Mrs. Hattie Norton of Hico was in the Beatrice Little home Sunday afternoon on business.

Dugan Longbotham worked for N. A. Leeth at Son Saturday.

Welborn Jones spent awhile Monday with Jim Rainwater.

Mrs. Maud Busby spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Myrtle Keller of near Hico.

Beatrice Little visited Mrs. Orelena Jones Friday, and also Mrs. Bertha Barbee awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Barbee were lunch guests of Mrs. S. M. Keller and family Saturday.

Merry Christmas



The Candles are lighted; the wreaths are hung, and we pause to thank you for the patronage so generously bestowed. We are confident that the merchandise obtained from us will fill its mission—bringing happiness and utility to those for whom it was purchased. To you . . . your loved ones and friends we extend the joyous greetings of the season, MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Barnes & McCullough

"Everything to Build Anything"

— HICO —



"Toy Town" OPENS!

SHOP EARLY

Select your Gifts — a small deposit will hold any article 'til Xmas. (No merchandise will be held without a deposit.)

IN OUR COMPLETE STOCK YOU WILL FIND GIFTS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY!

The largest and most complete line of Practical Gifts ever shown in Hico! Our store has been re-arranged and put into shape for Santy's Headquarters. We invite you to—

COME AND BRING THE KIDDIES!!!



SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16TH, SANTA HAS MADE A DATE TO BE AT OUR STORE FROM 10 A. M. UNTIL 5 P. M.

Don't fail to come see him. He wants the name of every boy and girl that comes and will have a surprise for all.

Also Other Attractions

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL XMAS.

We Appreciate THE TURKEY BUSINESS

you have given us and the business during the past years. We have tried to give efficient service and pay the highest market prices possible at all times.

When you have cream, poultry and eggs, we will appreciate you giving us a part of your business.

Hico Poultry & Egg Co.

Roy Welborn, Manager

"Where the Weight Is Right"

GROCERY DEPARTMENT



—Give—

Groceries

This Xmas.

"Our Own" COFFEE

Unsurpassed in Quality and Price
GROUND FRESH
When you buy it
20c Lb.

GROCERIES — VARIETY GOODS — HARDWARE

Sell Us Your
CREAM—EGGS—POULTRY—PECANS

FIREWORKS

Complete Assortment of Fireworks for Your Christmas Cheer
SEE OUR LINE

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

Suggestive practical Gifts:—

- Boys' Builder Sets
- Wagons -- Tricycles
- Airguns
- Bird Cages
- Aluminum Ware
- Enamel Ware
- Clocks
- Rugs -- Dishes
- Glassware

N. A. LEETH & SON

KATY
OFFERS
Record-Low Rail Fares
FOR THE
Holidays
Tickets on sale Dec. 14 to Jan. 1
Final return limit Jan. 15
For full particulars
ASK THE KATY AGENT

GO HOME CHRISTMAS
Nothing else can give more pleasure than your presence at home during the holidays.

Travel by Train for Safety, Comfort and Economy.

M-K-T
Katy Lines

Clairette

By
VELMA CHANEY

The Clairette basket ball boys entered into a tournament at Bluff Dale last Saturday. They were defeated by Bluff Dale in their first game, the score being 22 to 24. In their next game they won over Morgan Mill. Both boys' and girls' teams will enter into a tournament at Proctor next Saturday.

Miss Nona Mayfield is working in Stephenville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Salmon had as their guests Sunday night, Mr. and Mrs. Will Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Johnson, Mary Jo Alexander, Robert Partain, Ina Dee Alexander, W. E. Alexander, Howard Flemmons and Bill Head. Mrs. Sam Wolfe and son of Dublin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Edwards and children had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Conda Salmon and daughter, and Ethridge and Billie Sherrard.

Mr. and Mrs. Deward Head had as their guests last Sunday afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. "Seconer" Gage and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Partain and baby of Fort Worth. Mrs. Gage remained over for a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Lila Sherrard spent Sunday with Delma Littleton and attended the party given in their home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Alexander and son, W. E. had as their guests last Sunday, Lila Sherrard, Juanita Hardin, Mary Jo Alexander and Jessie Faye Harvey.

The girls' basketball team went to Dublin last Wednesday night and were defeated by the Dublin girls 18 to 25. The first and second team boys played Dublin Friday night. The first team lost and the second team won.

Howard Flemmons who has been working at Sudan, returned home the latter part of the week. Robert Head is at Thurber working. He is employed by the Texas Highway Department.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Partain have moved to the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Roberson.

Hazel Salmon spent Wednesday night with Jessie Faye Harvey.

Several from here attended the play at Alexander Saturday night. H. J. Moore ad daughter, Gladys and Jessie Faye Harvey, attended singing at Edna Hill Sunday night.

The Outsiders are beginning work on a play this week which will be given Friday night, Dec. 22. The title is "The Man in the Green Shirt." Everyone is invited to come.

Miss Lillie Mae Reid visited her parents this week end at Dublin. Mrs. Lucille Mayfield and Mrs. Ethel Self entertained last Saturday afternoon with a birthday party honoring their little son and daughter, Melvin and Wanda. There were over 15 present and everyone brought the honorees some small token of remembrance.

County Line

By
DOROTHY COLE

Odell Luckie, Miss Stella Ross, Mrs. J. W. Luckie and Mrs. L. A. Cole were in Meridian Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Crist and family and Miss Dorothy Cole spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Roberson of near Duffau.

Will Hatchcock, Ed Crist, Luther Cole and son, Judson, were in Iredell Tuesday morning on business.

Greyville

By
PAULINE PARRISH

The Jolly Peoples' Club met Friday night, Dec. 8th, and a very enjoyable program was rendered by the "Whites." The "Reds" served the refreshments, which were sandwiches. The music was rendered by Mrs. Cone Patterson, Roy Barnett and Mr. Simpson of Dry Fork.

Ross McLendon's home burned Friday afternoon.

Several from this community attended the party Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Box of Dry Fork.

Mrs. W. J. Parrish and daughter, Pauline, spent Friday afternoon in the A. J. Jordan home at Millerville. Miss Hester Jordan accompanied them home to spend the night.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers from Hico were Sunday afternoon visitors with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Crafton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill John Parrish of Hamilton spent Sunday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Parrish and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Herrin and family of Iredell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Patterson and family.

Mrs. McQuinn and children visited Mrs. C. A. Russell Sunday afternoon.

Victor Segrist was in Brownwood Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Bills visited Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Crafton Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Alexander visited Sunday in the home of his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Alexander of the Hog Jaw community.

Duffau

By
MABLE CAVITT

The singing at the church of Christ was well attended Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Land were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Nachtigall Sunday.

Mabel Cavitt and Neil Monroe were visitors of Louise Alexander Sunday.

Rev. Thurman Rucker preached at the Baptist Church Saturday night and Sunday and Sunday night.

Adena Elkins visited Mildred Strother Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Herod visited Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cavitt Sunday.

Hisses Dorothy and Lucille Duzan visited Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Elkins Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Phillips are the proud parents of a baby girl born Monday evening.

Miss Amoret Tunnell and Aubrey Duzan of Carlton visited Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Duzan Sunday.

Mrs. L. E. Douglas and Mrs. D. N. Kiker were business visitors in Stephenville Saturday.

Mrs. E. M. Cavitt visited Mrs. George Bowie Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Arnold visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Arnold Sunday.

Little Bobbie Don Cavitt spent Friday night with Wynama Clyde Herod.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Arnold and little son, Tommy Jo, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Bramblett Sr.

TO PREACH HERE SUNDAY P. M. Rev. Caudres, a converted Jew preacher, will preach at the Pentecostal Church in Hico Sunday night at 7 o'clock.

Rev. Caudres is highly recommended as a forceful preacher, and the entire public is invited to hear him.

Fairy

By
FAIRY CORRESPONDENTS

We have been having some very pretty weather for the past week. Grain is looking fine but is needing rain.

There will be a play at the school auditorium Saturday night, Dec. 16, entitled "Here Comes Charlie," which will be presented by members of the Union School. Fairy and Union are exchanging plays. Admission price will be 10c and all funds taken in will go for the benefit of the Fairy athletics. You are accordingly invited to attend.

Mrs. J. S. Patterson and son, Cone, and Mrs. Tom Barrett and son, Roy, were guests Monday in the home of Mrs. L. P. Richardson. The boys came down for the purpose of helping organize a string band at the school. This is much needed and we hope the plans go over in a big way.

Several from here attended singing at Agee last Sunday afternoon. A very good crowd was present, and good singing was enjoyed by all. A part of each of the following classes were represented: Hico, Honey Grove, Fairy, and several from Hamilton. The Agee people wish to thank all for their presence.

Messdames P. L. Cox, Gerald Li-cett and E. M. Hoover were shopping in Stephenville last Tuesday.

Uncle Sam Clark has a bunch of hands again at work on the Fairy and Lanham roads and much good is being accomplished.

Mrs. John Garren and daughter, Miss Lorene, were guests Friday of last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Cox.

Mrs. Clancy Blue visited in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wolfe Wednesday of this week.

The singing class will meet Friday night of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Pitts. All are invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben McAllister who have been living on the Fullbright place for the past year, have moved over near Duffau. We hope they will be well pleased in their new location.

Ozlie Blue and Miss Geraldine Rowe were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Blue a while Sunday night.

Mrs. Walter Whitson and little son, Whitt, have returned from Anton where they have been for the benefit of the little man's health. Glad to report him much improved.

Mrs. Bill Lackey filled the vacancy of Mr. Smith in the school room a few days last week, he being unable to teach on account of illness. Mrs. Lackey is a former member of our school faculty and in our opinion, is one among the best in the county.

Honey Grove

By
MRS. J. P. CLEPPER

Rev. Walter Martin of Purvis preached here Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. A large crowd attended each service.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas have vacated the house on the Mrs. A. C. Pettin place in which they were living.

George Waldrop and Lucile Oxley of Hico were in the Dallas Waldrop home Sunday.

W. C. Cassidy is having some work done on his dwelling house. W. A. Moss is doing the work.

Mrs. A. C. Petty of Abilene but who has been in Hico for several days, was in the W. A. Moss home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Curry and Mr. and Mrs. Culmer Jordan and little daughter, Eleanor Sue, and Mr. and Mrs. Herchel Rexroat and three children all of Gordon spent Saturday night and Sunday in the J. P. Clepper home.

Dry Fork

By
OPAL DRIVER

The pupils of our school with our teachers, helped organize a Literary Society Club. The following officers were elected: President, Dorothy Box; vice president, Feronie Douglas; Secretary, Artie Columbus; treasurer, Neal Douglas. A committee was appointed by our president consisting of the following: Johnny Ruth Driver, Delpha Marie Smith and Dalton Bullard. Our first meeting will be Friday, Dec. 22nd at 2:30 p. m. Everyone has an invitation to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Driver and Irwin Douglas were in Hamilton Friday visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Box and daughter, Dorothy, visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Box of Wilson Sunday.

A party was given Thursday night by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Douglas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pool and daughter, Oran Jo, spent the week end in De Leon visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burney of Fairy spent Monday afternoon in the G. C. Driver home.

Friday afternoon the Dry Fork boys' basket ball team was defeated by the Olin school team on Olin's home court 32 to 2. This was the second match game of the season for Dry Fork, although the Olin boys won this time, we invite them to play again.

Palace Theatre

Hico

FRIDAY & SATURDAY (MATINEE SATURDAY)—

BUCK JONES WITH SHIRLEY GREY
In a Super-Western—
"TREASON"

MERCHANTS TICKETS may be used SAT. MATINEE only

MONDAY & TUESDAY—

JOAN BLONDELL

— In —

"BLONDY JOHNSON"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

"MERCHANTS NIGHTS"

JACK HOLT

— In —

"THE WRECKER"

NOTICE!

In appreciation of your past and future business, your local Merchants have made it possible for everyone in reach of this Theatre to bring their Family and Friends and enjoy a good Entertainment at least once a week for almost nothing.

Trade With Your Home Merchants!
CALL FOR MERCHANTS TICKETS
And Come to the Show

The following is a list of Business Firms sponsoring this Show which will be continued the next few weeks, and for which we want to express our appreciation:

- | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| H. & D. HARELIK Dry Goods | HERRINGTON & SON Groecry |
| HICO FURNITURE CO. | POWERS GARAGE |
| TABOR PRODUCE | BELL ICE & DAIRY PROD-
UCTS CO. |
| FRED LEETH Confectionery | W. E. PETTY DRY GOODS |
| TEXAS-LOUISIANA POWER
CO. | C. L. LYNCH HARDWARE |
| THE HICO NEWS REVIEW | ALEXANDER'S STORE |
| BARNES & McCULLOUGH | HAMBURGER KING |
| C. W. SHELTON'S CAFE | MAGNOLIA SERV. STATION |
| L. L. HUDSON GROCERY | TEXAS PRODUCE CO.
(A. I. Pirtle) |
| FARMER'S TAILOR SHOP | BUSY BEE CAFE |
| PORTER'S DRUG STORE | SOUTHERN UNION GAS CO. |
| N. A. LEETH & SON | RAYMOND PROFFITT STA. |
| HATTIE NORTON Cash Store | HICO POLTRY & EGG CO. |
| WISEMAN'S STUDIO | CHAS. M. HALL, M. D. |
| S. E. BLAIR'S SALES CO. | CORNER DRUG STORE |
| G. M. CARLTON BROS. & CO. | J. E. BURLISON GROCERY |
| H. SMITH, Agent M-K-T | GREEN FROG CAFE |
| LYLE GOLDEN GROCERY | POST OFFICE |
| FARM IMPLEMENT SUPPLY
CO. | HIGGINBOTHAM Bros. & Co. |



They say is coming as usual. We have our troubles, the depression and gas too, but we have arranged some Very Special and Useful Items for Xmas Giving, and at Prices you can afford to pay. JUST SEVEN MORE DAYS FOR YOUR XMAS SHOPPING.

- | | |
|--|---|
| TIES
Xmas ties in the new colors
49c to 98c | BLANKETS
Blankets, cotton \$1.19
Blankets, wool \$2.29 |
| PAJAMAS
Men's pajamas, new stripes,
fast color broadcloth. Pri-
ced at \$1.95 | STATIONERY
Stationery in beautiful box-
es at 49c-59c-98c |
| SCARFS
Men's Scarfs, the new tubu-
lar, priced from 75c to 98c | CHRISTMAS CARDS
Of all kinds. Many beautiful
cards for you. |
| SHIRTS
Men's Shirts, new patterns,
Colorfast, at 89c-\$1.49 | BELT SETS
New belt sets, new styles \$1.50 |
| HATS
Just received new shipment
young men's felt Hats, new
colors and shapes priced from
\$2.49 to \$5.00 | MEN'S SUSPENDERS
Fancy, fabric 50c
Fancy leather \$1.00 |
| SCARFS
Ladies Wool knit and Silk
Scarfs 49c to 98c | ATHLETIC SETS
Rayon Shirt Shorts in broad-
cloth. Color to match 75c
All rayon \$1.00 |
| HOSIERY
Ladies Silk Hose, Chiffons
and Service Wt. 49c to \$1.25 | MEN'S SWEATERS
All wool Tourist Coats for
men \$2.49 and \$2.69 |
| PURSES
New Purses, colors black and
brown from 98c to \$2.95 | MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS
Men's plaid handkerchiefs,
new patterns 15c and 25c |
| PAJAMAS
Ladies' Rayon Pajamas pri-
ced from \$1.49 to \$1.95 | OVERCOATS
What could be nicer than to
give Dad a new Overcoat?
Special prices this week at
\$6.95 to \$14.95 |
| | DANCE SETS
Ladies' Dance Sets, silk \$1.25 |

SPECIAL TOY COUNTER

See this counter of Xmas for the kiddies, the best we have ever shown.

EACH ITEM ONLY 25c!

Meet Santa At Our Store. We'll Be Glad to Assist You in Wrapping and Mailing Packages.

G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.

—HICO—

Give
TWO world record tires
for Christmas at ONE LOW PRICE

● Here is the thoughtful practical gift that is immensely appreciated. It brings driving SAFETY to the car owner. Pharis Roadgrippers hold the official A. A. A. Contest Board World Record for stock-tire speed with safety—more than 100 miles an hour for more than 100 miles.

Save 15% to 30%

PHARIS FIRST LINE ROADGRIPPERS
WHITE SERVICE STATION
J. A. Hughes, Prop.

29x4.40-21	4 Ply, 2 for 6 Ply, 2 for	\$ 9.85	\$14.25
30x4.50-21		10.98	15.15
29x4.75-19		12.08	15.75
29x5.00-19		12.98	17.26
30x5.00-20		13.53	17.79
30x5.25-20		14.01	20.08
27x5.50-17		15.86	20.08

Other sizes including truck tires at proportionately low prices.

10 x 4.40 21
4 PLY
2 for
985

Local Happenings

Ardell Williams and Mr. White Hamilton were business visitors here Tuesday.

Ready-To-Wear and Hats at greatly reduced prices at Norton's Cash Store.

Miss Emma Dee Hall spent the week end in Hamilton, guest of Miss Katherine Maxwell.

Wall paper in the newest designs at Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Wolfe and children and Miss Lena Hegfeldt spent Saturday in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bellville of Stephenville were in Hico Monday evening visiting old friends.

Jack Leeth spent the first of the week in Dallas buying holiday goods for the N. A. Leeth store.

Herbert B. Gordon of Hamilton was a business visitor in Hico last Thursday.

LET'S SWAP
I will take in exchange for first class Dental work, any kind of livestock, feed stuff or anything of value. What have you?—DR. V. HAWES, the home dentist, Hico.

Sam Hawes of Waco was a week end guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. V. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burleson were business visitors in Stephenville Monday.

H. J. Leach of Stephenville was here last Friday visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Shirley Campbell and Miss Emma Dee Hall were visitors in Waco Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burleson and daughter, Elita Lois, spent Sunday with relatives in Mullin.

Miss Doris Sellers returned home Monday from Gorcee where she had been visiting friends.

1933 wall paper patterns at greatly reduced prices. The 1934 patterns are here also.—Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Mrs. E. H. Hawkins of Carlton was here the first of the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mark Waldrop.

FLOWERS FOR CHRISTMAS
Make this a flower Christmas for Mother, Friend and Sweetheart.—The Hico Florist. 29-2p

Emory Gamble of Hico is a member of the Pre-Law Club, a social club in John Tarleton College this year, according to the John Tarleton News Service.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McCormick and children of Stephenville, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kemp of Mullin were in Hico Sunday visiting old friends.

Mrs. Sim Everett, Mrs. John Lackey and Misses Florence Chenault, Carmen and Jewell Shelton and Mary Ellen Adams were visitors in Stephenville Monday evening.

Woodrow Walker of Hico is a member of the Officers Club, a social club in John Tarleton College at Stephenville this year, according to the John Tarleton News Service.

Pretty line of Christmas cards now on display.—Jonnie Huchingson.

Mrs. Jack Leeth was brought home from the Hamilton Sanitarium this week and is getting along nicely at her home here. Her many friends are pleased that she is home again.

Mrs. N. A. Leeth, son, Adolph, and little grandson, Dale Leeth, and Mrs. S. J. Cheek were in Hamilton Sunday afternoon visiting Mrs. Jack Leeth, a patient at the Hamilton Sanitarium.

Mrs. A. T. McFadden and Mrs. Dellis Seago were in Meridian on Wednesday of last week visiting in the Frank Stuckey home, and meeting with Charles Vernon Stuckey, who made his arrival in the Stuckey home Nov. 17th.

Misses Mary Ellen and Jane Adams and their uncle, J. W. Richbourg were visitors in Hamilton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Leeth and children of Hamilton were here Sunday visiting her mother, Mrs. James M. Phillips and family.

Nelson Curry of Killen, a student of John Tarleton College at Stephenville, spent Sunday here, guest of Luther Bell.

Mrs. S. E. Blair, daughter, Louise and son, Morris, and Mary Anna Eakins, were visitors in Stephenville Sunday afternoon.

Misses Lorene and Inez Burleson, Ruth Phillips and Wilena Ogilve were visitors in Stephenville Sunday.

Mrs. H. F. Sellers and daughter, Doris, and Mrs. C. L. Woodward spent Wednesday and Thursday in Fort Worth.

Buy your Christmas Cards now. Pretty display at Hico News Stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Newsom and grandson, Joe Newsom Lattimore, of Stamford were here last Friday and Saturday visiting old friends.

County Agent C. E. Nelson, of Hamilton was a visitor in this part of the county on business Monday.

Handkerchiefs, underwear, hose, house shoes, luncheon sets and gifts for everyone at Norton's Cash Store.

J. W. Richbourg was a business visitor in Stephenville Monday. His niece, Miss Jane Adams, accompanied him and attended the funeral services of Arthur Lovelace.

Practical gifts for each member of the family at Norton's Cash Store.

Morris Harelk was in Dallas a part of last week where he purchased holiday merchandise for the H. & D. Harelk Store.

The regular Saturday night practice for the Hico Singing class will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Powell Dec. 16. The Powell home is two miles out of town on the old Stephenville road. Everyone has a cordial invitation to attend.

Mrs. C. M. Deal and family of Valley Mills, Mrs. G. E. Scrutcheff, Miss Sue Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hicks of Clifton were here Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McFadden and son, Mrs. Deal is Mrs. McFadden's sister, Mrs. Scrutcheff Mrs. McFadden's mother, and the other ladies are nieces of Mrs. McFadden.

The Sixth Grade pupils of Hico Grammar School, accompanied by their teacher, Mrs. V. W. Miles, and Mrs. B. B. Gamble, Mrs. Roy French and Clifford Malone were in Stephenville Monday afternoon to see the picture, "Little Women," by Louise May Alcott.

Miss Fannie Wood returned home the first of the week from Dallas where she had been at the bedside of her sister, Miss Ruby Wood, who underwent a serious operation in Baylor Hospital last week. She was in a serious condition for several days, but is improving rapidly at this time.

James P. Anderson, 42, mail carrier at Purdon, was killed Sunday and his wife and three children were injured when a tire blew out and their automobile overturned near Rice as they were enroute to Dallas. James Jr. suffered a broken leg, Mrs. Anderson a broken finger, and a daughter, Coleta, 2, suffered a broken leg.

Polly Dean Pendleton, 9, was burned to death in the home of Mrs. E. J. Dodd Saturday night at the Tex Roy camp of the Phillips Petroleum east of Borger. The fire supposedly originated, according to investigators, when gas from a leaking stove exploded.

In a freak accident late Saturday J. C. Whitmore was run over and killed by his own gasoline truck after a head-on collision three miles from Tyler. Whitmore, 50, lived at Wolfe City. A witness said Whitmore jumped from his careening truck, after the vehicles met and was run over as the truck lurched into a ditch. Leon Laine, who lives a short distance from the scene, and two girls, Ida Lou Lee and Thelma Nee, who were visiting Miss Lee's sister, were cut and bruised but not hurt seriously.

Plans for the two dormitories to be built on the campus of Texas Technological College with PWA funds were approved and Wyatt C. Hedrick of Fort Worth was selected as architect at a meeting of the board of directors of the college in Fort Worth Saturday in the office of Gen. Jhn A. Hulen, a board member. Application of the college for \$650,000 with which to build one boys' and one girls' dormitory for the college at a cost of \$325,000 each was passed favorably by the Texas PWA and last week was finally approved by the national PWA.

Maury Hughes, chairman of the state recovery board, announced this week that some 25,000 rural school children would be permitted to complete their full term's work this year and approximately 1,000 teachers now on relief rolls will be given employment under the Government's agreement to furnish money for those purposes. He pointed out that the relief administrator agreed to provide Texas enough money to set up night adult education classes which will provide employment for those teachers on relief rolls at the rate of 40 cents an hour.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Pastor's Morning Subject: "The Universal Reach of Christ's Redemptive Mission," Matt. 28:18-20 and Acts 1:8.
R. Y. P. U.'s 6:15 to 7 o'clock.
Pastor's Evening Subject: "The Bible," Bro. Arthur Odell is managing a quartett. "The Bible Came to Stay," a great message in song. Come and hear it. It will be a special treat.

W. M. S. Monday 2:30 P. M. at the church. We are delighted with the splendid outlook in the W. M. S.

L. P. THOMAS, Pastor.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank our many friends for the kindness and assistance shown us when our home was burned. May God bless you in our prayers and family.

ALVA DESKIN and Family. 29-1c

Mrs. Lusk Randalls and Miss Wilena Purcell delightfully entertained members of the Helping Hand class of the M. E. Sunday School at the lovely home of Mrs. Randalls Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Dec. 5, when the monthly class social was held.

Christmas decorations were used with a beautiful little Christmas tree for members of the class, the members having drawn names at a previous meeting of the class.

The Class President, Mrs. Grady Barrow, called the class together and "Silent Night" was sung, after which Mrs. Cunningham led in prayer.

After a short business meeting, the class enjoyed a very pleasant social hour. One feature of this entertainment was a Bible contest. Mrs. Marvin Marshall being winner of this contest. She, in turn was requested to sing a song which she did, accompanied by Mrs. Cunningham at the piano.

Next came the Christmas tree with Mrs. Grady Barrow handing out the gifts and each member seemed to partake of the Christmas spirit as they received their gifts wrapped in lovely Christmas wrappings.

Refreshments of chicken sandwiches, potato chips, pickles, cake, coffee and colorful pop corn balls were served to the following: Mesdames Jim D. Wright, Grady Barrow, Walter Cunningham, Marvin Marshall, Birdie Boone, J. H. Goad, Roy French, A. L. Ford, George Stringer, John Haynes, W. L. Malone, Standefer, Dick Hollis, Jim Carmean, Rufus Alexander, Guy Eakins, Annie Waggoner, J. P. Owen, Hattie Norton, John Lackey, H. T. McFadden, T. A. Randalls, Lusk Randalls, M. E. Waldrop, and Misses Sallie Cunningham and Wilena Purcell. Miss Flossie Randalls was also present and assisted her mother and Miss Purcell in entertaining the guests.

The next social meeting of the class will be held the first Tuesday in January at the home of Mrs. Grady Barrow, with Mrs. George Stringer and Mrs. Annie Waggoner as hostesses.

Entertained With Dinner and Christmas Party Last Friday

Prominent among the holiday social events was a smartly appointed dinner at the home of Mrs. S. E. Blair on Friday afternoon of last week, with Mrs. C. P. Coston and Miss Ruby Lane as co-hostesses. This was given in honor of the Junior Fidelis Class of the Methodist Sunday School, of which Mrs. Blair is teacher.

The open rooms were lavishly adorned with red berries and colorful Fall cut flowers, in keeping with the holiday season. A lovely decorated Christmas tree stood in one corner of the huge living room.

After a short business session, the social hour began with the singing of Christmas carols. At the sound of jingle bells, all eyes were attracted to the Christmas tree which contained gifts for each one present.

Covers were laid for sixteen members of the class, and two invited guests, Mrs. W. P. Cunningham and Miss Lois Boone. The dinner was served from a lovely decorated table, further carrying out the Christmas motif.

Members present were Mesdames J. C. Prater, Sim Everett, Clyde Pittman, Lyle Golden, Raymond McCarty, Dellis Seago, Harshel Williamson, Verdie W. Miles, Arthur Burden, Hazel Longbotham, Mazie McLarty, John Dix, C. P. Coston, and Misses Rosalie Eakins, Vieta McAnally and Ruby Lane.

Mrs. E. S. Jackson Hostess To Tuesday Contract Bridge Club

Members and guests of the Tuesday Contract Bridge Club felt the holiday season close at hand when they entered the lovely country home of Mrs. E. S. Jackson Tuesday afternoon when the Christmas motif was carried out in every detail. Mistletoe, holly berries and streamers of bright green and red were used about the open rooms.

Invited guests were Mrs. May Petty of Abilene, and Mrs. Odie Mingus. High score was won by Mrs. C. L. Woodward, the attractive decorations being carried out in the bridge appointments.

The refreshments were served from quartet tables, centered with miniature Christmas trees. The holiday motif was repeated in the refreshments which consisted of chicken a la king on toast, jelled fruit salad in red and green layers, pickled red beets cut in hearts, diamonds, spades and clubs, red mints and hot punch. Delicious chocolate dainties were served from a crystal bowl tied with a holly corsage with ribbon streamers in the green and red.

Mrs. E. K. Ridenhower, mother of Mrs. Jackson, assisted her daughter in serving and entertaining the guests.

Members present were Mesdames F. M. Mingus, C. G. Masterson, H. N. Wolfe, H. F. Sellers, C. L. Woodward, H. E. McCullough, Charles Shelton, Roland L. Holford and Misses Irene Frank and Emma D. Hall.

PREACHING SUNDAY AT HICO CHURCH OF CHRIST

The News Review is requested to announce that there will be preaching Sunday at the Church of Christ in Hico, at 11 o'clock in the morning and at 7 in the evening. Stanley Giesbeck will occupy the pulpit, and a cordial invitation is extended the general public, as well as church members.

Mrs. Latham Entertained Fidelis Matrons of Baptist S. S.

Mrs. F. S. Latham entertained the Fidelis Matrons of the Baptist Sunday school with a social meeting Thursday afternoon, Dec. 7.

Refreshments of wafers, hot chocolate and candy were served to the following: Mesdames J. R. Massingill, Robt. Hancock, D. Gage, M. C. Coleman, Kilpatrick, John D. Higgins, John Clark and J. H. Ellington.

The regular Saturday night practice for the Hico Singing class will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Powell Dec. 16. The Powell home is two miles out of town on the old Stephenville road. Everyone has a cordial invitation to attend.

Mrs. C. M. Deal and family of Valley Mills, Mrs. G. E. Scrutcheff, Miss Sue Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hicks of Clifton were here Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McFadden and son, Mrs. Deal is Mrs. McFadden's sister, Mrs. Scrutcheff Mrs. McFadden's mother, and the other ladies are nieces of Mrs. McFadden.

The Sixth Grade pupils of Hico Grammar School, accompanied by their teacher, Mrs. V. W. Miles, and Mrs. B. B. Gamble, Mrs. Roy French and Clifford Malone were in Stephenville Monday afternoon to see the picture, "Little Women," by Louise May Alcott.

Miss Fannie Wood returned home the first of the week from Dallas where she had been at the bedside of her sister, Miss Ruby Wood, who underwent a serious operation in Baylor Hospital last week. She was in a serious condition for several days, but is improving rapidly at this time.

James P. Anderson, 42, mail carrier at Purdon, was killed Sunday and his wife and three children were injured when a tire blew out and their automobile overturned near Rice as they were enroute to Dallas. James Jr. suffered a broken leg, Mrs. Anderson a broken finger, and a daughter, Coleta, 2, suffered a broken leg.

Polly Dean Pendleton, 9, was burned to death in the home of Mrs. E. J. Dodd Saturday night at the Tex Roy camp of the Phillips Petroleum east of Borger. The fire supposedly originated, according to investigators, when gas from a leaking stove exploded.

In a freak accident late Saturday J. C. Whitmore was run over and killed by his own gasoline truck after a head-on collision three miles from Tyler. Whitmore, 50, lived at Wolfe City. A witness said Whitmore jumped from his careening truck, after the vehicles met and was run over as the truck lurched into a ditch. Leon Laine, who lives a short distance from the scene, and two girls, Ida Lou Lee and Thelma Nee, who were visiting Miss Lee's sister, were cut and bruised but not hurt seriously.

Plans for the two dormitories to be built on the campus of Texas Technological College with PWA funds were approved and Wyatt C. Hedrick of Fort Worth was selected as architect at a meeting of the board of directors of the college in Fort Worth Saturday in the office of Gen. Jhn A. Hulen, a board member. Application of the college for \$650,000 with which to build one boys' and one girls' dormitory for the college at a cost of \$325,000 each was passed favorably by the Texas PWA and last week was finally approved by the national PWA.

Maury Hughes, chairman of the state recovery board, announced this week that some 25,000 rural school children would be permitted to complete their full term's work this year and approximately 1,000 teachers now on relief rolls will be given employment under the Government's agreement to furnish money for those purposes. He pointed out that the relief administrator agreed to provide Texas enough money to set up night adult education classes which will provide employment for those teachers on relief rolls at the rate of 40 cents an hour.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Pastor's Morning Subject: "The Universal Reach of Christ's Redemptive Mission," Matt. 28:18-20 and Acts 1:8.
R. Y. P. U.'s 6:15 to 7 o'clock.
Pastor's Evening Subject: "The Bible," Bro. Arthur Odell is managing a quartett. "The Bible Came to Stay," a great message in song. Come and hear it. It will be a special treat.

W. M. S. Monday 2:30 P. M. at the church. We are delighted with the splendid outlook in the W. M. S.

L. P. THOMAS, Pastor.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank our many friends for the kindness and assistance shown us when our home was burned. May God bless you in our prayers and family.

ALVA DESKIN and Family. 29-1c

Mrs. Latham Entertained Fidelis Matrons of Baptist S. S.

Mrs. F. S. Latham entertained the Fidelis Matrons of the Baptist Sunday school with a social meeting Thursday afternoon, Dec. 7.

Refreshments of wafers, hot chocolate and candy were served to the following: Mesdames J. R. Massingill, Robt. Hancock, D. Gage, M. C. Coleman, Kilpatrick, John D. Higgins, John Clark and J. H. Ellington.

The regular Saturday night practice for the Hico Singing class will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Powell Dec. 16. The Powell home is two miles out of town on the old Stephenville road. Everyone has a cordial invitation to attend.

Mrs. C. M. Deal and family of Valley Mills, Mrs. G. E. Scrutcheff, Miss Sue Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hicks of Clifton were here Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McFadden and son, Mrs. Deal is Mrs. McFadden's sister, Mrs. Scrutcheff Mrs. McFadden's mother, and the other ladies are nieces of Mrs. McFadden.

The Sixth Grade pupils of Hico Grammar School, accompanied by their teacher, Mrs. V. W. Miles, and Mrs. B. B. Gamble, Mrs. Roy French and Clifford Malone were in Stephenville Monday afternoon to see the picture, "Little Women," by Louise May Alcott.

Miss Fannie Wood returned home the first of the week from Dallas where she had been at the bedside of her sister, Miss Ruby Wood, who underwent a serious operation in Baylor Hospital last week. She was in a serious condition for several days, but is improving rapidly at this time.

James P. Anderson, 42, mail carrier at Purdon, was killed Sunday and his wife and three children were injured when a tire blew out and their automobile overturned near Rice as they were enroute to Dallas. James Jr. suffered a broken leg, Mrs. Anderson a broken finger, and a daughter, Coleta, 2, suffered a broken leg.

Polly Dean Pendleton, 9, was burned to death in the home of Mrs. E. J. Dodd Saturday night at the Tex Roy camp of the Phillips Petroleum east of Borger. The fire supposedly originated, according to investigators, when gas from a leaking stove exploded.

In a freak accident late Saturday J. C. Whitmore was run over and killed by his own gasoline truck after a head-on collision three miles from Tyler. Whitmore, 50, lived at Wolfe City. A witness said Whitmore jumped from his careening truck, after the vehicles met and was run over as the truck lurched into a ditch. Leon Laine, who lives a short distance from the scene, and two girls, Ida Lou Lee and Thelma Nee, who were visiting Miss Lee's sister, were cut and bruised but not hurt seriously.

Plans for the two dormitories to be built on the campus of Texas Technological College with PWA funds were approved and Wyatt C. Hedrick of Fort Worth was selected as architect at a meeting of the board of directors of the college in Fort Worth Saturday in the office of Gen. Jhn A. Hulen, a board member. Application of the college for \$650,000 with which to build one boys' and one girls' dormitory for the college at a cost of \$325,000 each was passed favorably by the Texas PWA and last week was finally approved by the national PWA.

Maury Hughes, chairman of the state recovery board, announced this week that some 25,000 rural school children would be permitted to complete their full term's work this year and approximately 1,000 teachers now on relief rolls will be given employment under the Government's agreement to furnish money for those purposes. He pointed out that the relief administrator agreed to provide Texas enough money to set up night adult education classes which will provide employment for those teachers on relief rolls at the rate of 40 cents an hour.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Pastor's Morning Subject: "The Universal Reach of Christ's Redemptive Mission," Matt. 28:18-20 and Acts 1:8.
R. Y. P. U.'s 6:15 to 7 o'clock.
Pastor's Evening Subject: "The Bible," Bro. Arthur Odell is managing a quartett. "The Bible Came to Stay," a great message in song. Come and hear it. It will be a special treat.

W. M. S. Monday 2:30 P. M. at the church. We are delighted with the splendid outlook in the W. M. S.

L. P. THOMAS, Pastor.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank our many friends for the kindness and assistance shown us when our home was burned. May God bless you in our prayers and family.

ALVA DESKIN and Family. 29-1c

The Very Latest In Jewelry

—at the—

ROSS SHOP

Watch Maker and Jeweler

Christmas Headquarters

For

FINE FOODS

Pure Cane (In Cloth Bags)
SUGAR 10 lbs. 47c

Fcy White Figs, lb.	15c	Winesap Apples, lg., doz.	20c
Cluster Raisins, lb.	15c	Oranges, New Navels doz.	15c
Asst. Candied Fruits, box	25c	Tangerines, doz.	20c
Walnuts, lb.	20c	Grapes, Emperors, lb.	10c
Almonds, lb.	20c	Bananas, yellow ripe, doz.	25c
Brazil Nuts, lb.	15c		

Hershey's 1/2 lb. Mrs. Tucker's 4 lb. ctn.
Chocolate 15c Shortening 28c

Candy
The Finest Assortment We Have Ever Offered

SALE Rose Bushes
SATURDAY DEC. 16TH

All the Old Favorites and Many New Ones
These are all No. 1 2-year-old plants

20c Each 12 for \$2.25

Cocoanut, Shredded, lb. 18c
Mince Meat, Imperial, pk. 10c
Dates, pitted, 10 oz. pkg. 18c
Dates, pitted, 5 oz. pkg. 10c

Full Assortment of Glace and Candied Fruits For Your Fruit Cake

Jumbo Celery, stalk 15c
Iceberg Lettuce, head 5c
Carrots, bunch 8c
Spinach, lb. 8c

Vecto Lb.
Coffee 19c

By Folger Coffee Co.

CAMPBELL'S GROCERY
RETAIL — WHOLESALE

XMAS TREES
From Table Size to 10 Ft. Tall
Special Prices to SCHOOLS, CLUBS AND CHURCHES

The News Review is requested to announce that there will be preaching Sunday at the Church of Christ in Hico, at 11 o'clock in the morning and at 7 in the evening. Stanley Giesbeck will occupy the pulpit, and a cordial invitation is extended the general public, as well as church members.

ALVA DESKIN and Family. 29-1c

YES.....

There is one gift that is never duplicated. Your Photograph. Don't delay. Now is the time to arrange your appointment.

THE WISEMAN STUDIO
Hico, Texas

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

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

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

Corner Drug Store
E. H. ELKINS, Prop.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Pastor's Morning Subject: "The Universal Reach of Christ's Redemptive Mission," Matt. 28:18-20 and Acts 1:8.
R. Y. P. U.'s 6:15 to 7 o'clock.
Pastor's Evening Subject: "The Bible," Bro. Arthur Odell is managing a quartett. "The Bible Came to Stay," a great message in song. Come and hear it. It will be a special treat.

W. M. S. Monday 2:30 P. M. at the church. We are delighted with the splendid outlook in the W. M. S.

L. P. THOMAS, Pastor.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank our many friends for the kindness and assistance shown us when our home was burned. May God bless you in our prayers and family.

ALVA DESKIN and Family. 29-1c

CAMPBELL'S GROCERY
RETAIL — WHOLESALE

XMAS TREES
From Table Size to 10 Ft. Tall
Special Prices to SCHOOLS, CLUBS AND CHURCHES

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham are the proud happy parents of a son that was born to them Dec. 9th in the Stephenville Sanitarium. The youngster weighed 9 lbs and 6 ounces. The happy parents have the best wishes of their friends.

Mrs. Willard Hudson and baby spent the week end in Hico.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Smith and son, John D., were in Hico Saturday.

Mrs. Snell visited friends in Walnut this week.

Eugene Gandy of California and Ollie Gandy of Comanche visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Londer this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Euell Thompson have vacated their residence and moved to their farm. They exchanged this residence to Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Conley for the farm. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thompson and sons who lived with them will live with Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Thompson.

Mrs. Earl Pylant of Fluvanna, who was well known here, died very suddenly on Thanksgiving day with an appendicitis. Her husband had been in the sanitarium several months with a broken leg. W. R. Newsom and son, enroute to their home in Big Springs from Kopperl, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parks Saturday morning. They came in about 1 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hubbert, who has been here for several months with her sister, Miss Ada Airheart, returned to their home in Stephenville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hudson and his sister, Loraine, visited Mrs. Hudson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Gann, of Meridian this week as he is ill.

Mrs. Tom Simpson returned home Saturday from Dallas where she has been for treatment. Her daughter, Grace, brought her home.

Misses Maginell Mitchell and Wilda Sanders and Ralph Mitchell were in Stephenville Tuesday.

Mrs. Jerry Phillips, Mrs. B. L. Mitchell, Mrs. Agnes Weeks and Mrs. Ray Brown were in Stephenville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Dunlap and baby spent Friday evening with his aunt, Mrs. Deatherage.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray of Walnut was here this week.

Irene Huckabee was in Fort Worth Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon, Mrs. Mary Myers and Mrs. Lee Phillips all of Fort Worth visited relatives here a few days. They came Saturday and returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Jones, who lives north of town reports that her granddaughter that was burned very badly

is in the sanitarium at Louisiana where they live and new skin is being grafted on.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Harris of Walnut were here Friday.

A fine time was enjoyed Saturday, Dec. 9, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Scales, it being his 79th birthday. Before the bountiful dinner was served some of the ladies and men enjoyed games of 42 and dominoes. The little children had a fine time at play. The dinner was fine and there was plenty of it. It was prepared and brought in by friends. The table was loaded down with all kinds of good eats and was a surprise to Mr. Scales. Mr. Dearing asked the blessing and then the eating began and everyone ate a hearty dinner. Some pictures of the group were made. Mr. and Mrs. Scales with the crowd there, enjoyed the day very much. Mr. Scales received some nice presents. The following ones were present: Jack Sparks, Mrs. Lucy Sparks and daughter, Miss Ola, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith and children, Florence, W. B. Jr. and Billie, Mr. and Mrs. Wick Simpson and sons, Dock and Tom, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Smith and son, John D., Mr. and Mrs. McAden and children, A. C. Howell and Wanda, Mr. and Mrs. Frankie Dawson and children, Harold, Maxie Ruth and Delpha, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Davis and daughter, Mary Lou, Mr. and Mrs. Dearing, Mr. and Mrs. Scales, Allen Dawson, Misses Ina McElroy, Stella Jones, Aleen and Ruth Miller. The many friends of Mr. Scales wish for him many more happy birthday like the one just passed.

A norther blew up Tuesday of last week and next day was very cold. Several fine hogs were butchered. The weather is fine on the meat as the nights are cool.

Bass Moore, who is well known here, is dead and was buried in Morgan Sunday afternoon. Several from here attended the funeral.

Miss JuJu Myers spent Sunday at home with her father and to be with her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Lee Phillips.

A. C. McAden is working in the Iredell Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Sadler and son of Fort Worth spent the week end here.

Mrs. Odie Bryan is reported to be some better. She has a room at Mrs. Chancellor's. Her mother, Mrs. Gordon, is with her.

Mrs. Russell of Meridian spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Mino Laughlin.

Mrs. Clara Richards and son of Meridian visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. French.

Miss Imogene Bullard and Mr. Guinn of Fairview community were married Saturday evening, Dec. 9, by Rev. Jackson.

Dr. and Mrs. Cochran of Fort Worth spent Sunday with Mrs. Little and daughter.

Fred Herring visited in Hico last week.

The Baptists and Methodists are planning to have a Christmas tree.

J. R. Davis and daughter, Ola, and Mrs. Jim Davis were in Meridian Monday.

Mrs. Nola Freeman and Miss Carter were in Waco Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Baker and son of Lorena and his sister, Mrs. Cramer of Abilene and Mr. Treat of Oklahoma were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fuller here Friday. They were old time friends.

The school here is getting along fine. The examinations are every six weeks and all take interest in their studies. Everything is moving along nicely. Don't have any trouble and the school is improving. The holidays will soon be here and the school pupils will be glad.

Hico, Texas, Dec. 8, 1933. Dear Santa: I am a little girl nearly four years old, and I am looking for you to come to see me. I try to be a good little girl.

Please, Santa, bring me a little baby doll in a cradle, a little cat, and a toy bird, also a tub and rub board and an elephant and lots of fruits and nuts and candy. Lots of love to you, Santa.

Your little friend, MILDRED LA VERNE TRAMMELL

P. S. Bring me some fireworks too.

Hico, Texas, Route 3. Please bring me a doll, a set of dishes, a set of cooking pans and knives and forks and spoons. Bring baby brother a wagon. Bring both of us plenty of fruits, nuts and candy.

WYNELLE PARKS.

The Fairys

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY STUDENTS OF THE FAIRY HIGH SCHOOL

Editor-In-Chief Louis Abel
Assistant Editor Donnie Wolfe

News.

The Fairy High School is progressing very well in every phase of work.

The two highest grade honor students were Lester Betts and Ima Dee Trimmer. The student body and faculty members are very proud of these students who made an average of ninety percent in each subject and also department. The faculty members are confident that the honor roll will be crowded with many more names next week when the grades for the second term of the first semester are recorded.

The students and citizens of Fairy are showing more civic pride than is usually exemplified in any school. Some of the citizens and faculty members oiled the floors of the school building last week and other duties were discussed. The ninth grade was very glad to see Mr. Smith meeting his classes again Friday morning after his absence of two days on account of illness. The student body join the classmen of the Ninth grade in welcoming Mr. Smith, and all hope that he will enjoy perfect health and happiness throughout the school term.

The Fairy Tigers met the Aleman boys on the Tiger's own territory Friday, Dec. 8th only to suffer defeat in the scores of 29 to 10. It was a good game and we enjoyed having the Aleman boys with us but we hope the game goes the other way next Friday.

The Fairy High School basketball players went to Cranfills Gap Saturday, Dec. 9, and defeated them, the scores being 31 to 27. The Tigers wore their new suits and felt good and ready for the game. They don't mind saying it is our first game to win this year, but we hope to win more. Most of the players on the Gap team at one time played on the Fairy team. The Fairy team wanted to defeat them and make the six Fairy players wish they could come back to Fairy as students.

The Tigers played the Fairy outsiders Saturday night and were beaten 14 to 12. They were all tired and did not play well as they had used their strength in the game at Cranfills Gap Saturday afternoon.

Who's Who?

Jack Thompson is to be commended for his extraordinary ability to spell and pronounce words. He is a small boy in the Sophomore class.

W. F. Clayton is the most humorous boy in the Junior class. He is often called "Hi-pocket" or "Jersey," but he is not a "high-hat-boy." In fact he is admired by all his classmates and acquaintances.

Waynon (Poe Wee) Allison is

Millerville

By CHAS. W. GIESECKE

Mrs. Willie Arnold and Mrs. Lewis Giesecke were in Stephenville Monday.

Virgie Tubbs, wife and son of Salem on the Mrs. Will Petty farm, visited C. L. Conner and family Sunday evening and awhile Sunday night.

Ross McClendon and wife of Greyville suffered the loss of their home last week. They are at present in Mrs. McClendon's parents' home, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Glover.

Albert Conner and family of Stamford visited with his father and mother, E. J. Conner and wife last week. They recently moved from Seymour to a farm 4 miles from Stamford which he recently bought.

C. W. Giesecke and family spent Monday evening at Cross Roads in Somerville County visiting Austin, their son and brother who is teaching there this year.

Miss Myrl Land has returned from Sweetwater where she spent the past few weeks.

Mibb Giesecke and wife visited Will Rogers at Salem Sunday evening while Mrs. A. Giesecke visited her old friend, Mrs. A. Giesecke visited her old friend, Granney Hollis. They are friends of fifty-seven years. Time rolls along.

Mrs. W. J. Nix has been on the sick list the past few days.

Aleck Norrod and two daughters, Misses Era and Myrl, and his son, Earl, and his family made a business trip to Stephenville Monday.

Frank Lisbiny and family of Lubbock visited her father's uncle, Bill Loden and family a few days ago.

Bruce Osborne spent a few days with his parents, W. J. Osborne and family. Bruce now lives at Lubbock the last visit he made was five years ago.

Don't try to be your own boss if you are a poor one.
One way to remain a pedestrian is to keep getting on a high horse.

More Bargains

For Week-End Shoppers

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

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

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

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

WE ARE GLAD TO SERVE YOU AT ALL TIMES

J. E. BURLESON



PRACTICAL FOLKS . . . THRIFTY FOLKS are coming to HARELIK'S to fill their gift list. No matter whether it is for Mother, Father, Sister, Brother or Baby, Harelik's have an attractive practical gift to fit your budget.

FOR THE LADIES . . . Gift boxed HANDKERCHIEFS . . . all with embroidery trim . . . 3 handkerchiefs in box 29c
The newest things in HAND BAGS . . . the smartest new shapes in all colors 49c and 98c
SILK HOSIERY is the gift of every woman's choice, especially when she receives a pair of HUMMING BIRD HOSE, full fashioned, picot tops, clearest quality 89c
OTHER USEFUL GIFTS

GIFTS FOR MEN . . . KID GLOVES . . . fleece lined cape gloves that are warm and dressy, at an unusual price \$1.00
DRESS SHIRTS of fine pre-shrunk broadcloth. A fine selection, in two price ranges 98c to \$1.39
OTHER NICE GIFTS

FOR THE BOYS . . . SUEDE CLOTH JACKETS; A "good-looking" jacket that is warm, washable. Only 98c
KID GLOVES . . . fleece lined cape gloves that are warm and sporty. Priced at only 15c and 25c

FOR TINY TOTS . . . Let's not forget them. We have a big selection of gifts that will make the little tots happy.
SWEATER AND BERET SETS; they will be warm and happy in these clever all wool sets for boys or girls 79c

H. & D. HARELIK Dry Goods Co.

WALL PAPER :: CANVAS :: PAPERER'S PASTE
SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINTS BRUSHES CEDAR POSTS
Christmas Greetings
In all humility and with grateful hearts we thank you for your patronage during 1933. We appreciate your confidence and friendship.
Throughout 1934, we shall continue in our best effort to please you. May health, happiness and prosperity be yours.
HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.
"We Know What You Need and Have It"
NAILS :: LUMBER :: SHEET ROCK
LIME CEMENT DOORS WINDOWS SHEET IRON COAL

The Houston Chronicle's Christmas Rate Offer Is

By Mail Only in Tex., Ark. and La. DAILY & SUNDAY ONE YEAR Reg. Rate \$9.00	SIX MONTHS DAILY & SUNDAY \$3.00 Daily Only \$2.25	\$4.50 DAILY ONLY ONE YEAR Reg. Rate \$6.00
--	--	--

Good Only Until December 25th, 1933

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

THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE
Brings you up-to-the-minute news, many special features, including eight pages of the most popular comics and an eight-page art gravure section.

Subscribe Today
Through your Local Chronicle Agent, Postmaster, Your Local Newspaper or Mail Direct to Circulation Dept., Houston Chronicle, Houston, Texas.
When Answering This Ad Please Mention This Paper

More Christmas Money

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

We want to express our appreciation to our customers and friends who have favored us with their business during the past several months. We have enjoyed our business dealings with you and will be glad to serve you in 1934.

TABOR PRODUCE

George Tabor, Manager

WHISPERING ROCK

by JOHN LEBAR



Twenty-First Installment

Ruth entered the gully which ran eastward a few yards south of the house, and followed it. At last she stopped beneath an ash tree which had a low branch. With the paring knife she cut the potato in half and made numerous little cuts in the white surface. Into this surface she rubbed a pinch of powder from the liver fever box. She placed the piece of potato on the branch of the tree and, walking a short distance away, seated herself in the shade to wait, her eyes on the potato.

She waited more than an hour and was about to give up when a little gray bird flew down from the top of the ash tree and alighted on the branch. After a moment the bird hopped the potato, looked it over and took a speculative peck. Ruth watched so intently that her eyes burned. The little bird had taken several bites when it ceased and moved away from the potato. It stood upon a small twig and jerked its head as though trying to shake something from its mouth or throat. Then the little wings drooped, the bird toppled, hung by a single claw for a moment, and dropped to the ground.

Ruth buried the bird and the piece of potato, then walked slowly back to the house. Her face was pale and her knees felt uncertain. In her room again, she unlocked her trunk, and after screwing up her courage, tasted the powder labeled Cyanide.

It was common salt. The girl shuddered. How could any one deliberately poison cattle? But she knew that to Snavely cattle were only a crop. He would not have killed a horse; but if by causing the cattle crop to fail he could gain possession of the ranch, that was another matter. Snavely had not foreseen that



She looked into every depression, behind every boulder.

she would lock both boxes in her trunk and so had no opportunity to rechange the contents. Later, Ann had "poisoned" the barbecue meat with dirty salt, and today, the girl had killed a bird with the "liver medicine." Ruth grew weak with fear; if the man would do such things in an effort to rid himself of her, what might he not do? That night when the drunken giantess had been goaded to kill her by the voice, Ruth was certain that in some way Snavely controlled that voice.

She now feared him as never before; yet she must not let him suspect it. If she could only hold out this week, until Old Charley and Will came.

The next afternoon Ruth and David rode through the arroyo

north of the barn. When they met the old road, the girl turned toward the gulch, dismounted at the fence and tied the horses.

She went first to the brown boulder and seated herself. Ruth waited half an hour, while David played about, but she heard no voice. Then, systematically, she began to explore. She looked into every depression, behind every boulder, and among the scant piles of driftwood and leaves in the bed of the gulch.

She returned to the rock and seated herself wearily—it was hard walking through the sand. David sprawled on his stomach before the rock, tickling the sand on the edge of a doodle bug cone.

"Mama, what are we doing?"

"Just thinking."

Presently David asked, "Do you hear that funny little bird?"

"Oh, David!" For the first time Ruth turned her whole mind on her son. Just then she heard the twitter of a bird. She had heard it off and on for some time, but only as one hears a sound while thinking hard upon something else. The twitter came again and Ruth started, then rose quickly to her feet. There was something strange about the sound of that bird—it was too close, as though the bird was sitting not ten feet away, perhaps even nearer. But there was not a bird in sight. "David!" Ruth was suddenly excited. "Get up on top of the rock and see if you can see the bird—we must find it, son!"

"Isn't it close, Mama?" David held his hand out before him. "I think he's sitting on my finger, but when I look he's gone!"

Slowly, Ruth moved away from the rock, trying, from the infrequent sounds of the bird, to go toward it.

She soon discovered that if she went a few feet to right or left she could not hear the bird at all, although David, behind her on the boulder said, "Hear it!" at regular intervals. The sound seemed to come from the south in a narrow band. As though she were following an invisible beam of light the girl walked slowly toward the cliff. It was weird; the voice of the bird grew only slightly louder—always, it seemed but a few feet before her face. Ten yards from the cliff a bird flew out of a waist-high bush and darted up the gulch. Ruth ran to the bush. It was a very ordinary bush, rather sparse, differing in no way from any other bush. A foot or so behind it rose the wall of sandstone. To left and right, ran other bushes, growing as close to the wall as they could find earth, none of them tall. Then Ruth saw something which her eyes would have missed six months before—in the bush was a dry stick about two feet tall with a forked top. This stick did not belong to the bush; it had been stuck into the sand like a stake.

She stepped through an opening in the bush and the wall. Just behind the bush was a smooth depression in the sandstone about four feet across and perhaps a foot or more in depth. It was as though some one had pressed a giant basin into the wall when the rock was soft. The lower third of this basin was beneath the surface of the sand. It was a perfectly natural hollow such as are to be found in great numbers, scoured out by wind and water, in the sandstone banks of ravines. But Ruth saw something else; a small flat-topped rock like a footstool lay on the ground a little inside the basin, and before this stone were the marks of boot heels. Some one had recently sat upon this stone. She experimented and found that when seated upon the stone her head came opposite the deepest point of the basin be-

hind her. She called to David to go back to the boulder and climb on top.

When the boy was in position she spoke in a normal tone. "Hello, David."

"Hello, Mama!" His small voice reached her across the intervening distance.

Ruth lowered her voice to an excited whisper. "Can you hear Mama now?"

David did not reply.

Then she saw that the forked stick which she had already discovered was so placed that by sitting straighter she could just see the boy on the boulder through the notch. It was like a gun sight. Again she whispered, "Come here, David."

It was uncanny; the boy slid from the rock and plodded toward her through the sand.

As they returned to the house Ruth thought over her discovery. The depression in the rock was a reflector, and by sitting on the



Harry Grey was coming back to the Dead Lantern. Snavely was forever beaten.

stone and sighting through the forked stick, one's mouth was placed at its focus. The sound of the voice was then conserved and directed in a narrow beam to the brown boulder, as light is reflected from a headlight. That was the secret of the old Indian medicine men. And Snavely had learned of it. He had seen Ruth, Kenneth and David that first day—had watched them struggling along the road toward the ranch. Then he had slipped into the gorge by way of the fissure and had spoken to them. Afterward, he had gone to the corral, told Ann that he would finish milking and that she should go and see who was coming through the gulch.

She was tremendously thrilled over her discovery. She told herself that now she had Snavely where she wanted him.

Ruth lay awake late that night, planning how she should prove the origin of the voice to Ann. She came to the conclusion that she would do nothing until Sunday. With Will and Old Charley helping, she could get Ann to come for a ride in the machine on some pretext or other. They would take her to the gulch, and show her what the voice was. Then, without returning to the ranch they would all go into town and place the whole thing in Martin's hands.

On Saturday Ruth and David arrived at the mail box later than usual. The girl stayed on her horse while David dismounted and, crawling through the fence, went to the box. He returned with the roll of papers and magazines. "There's a letter here too, Mama," he said, as he held up the roll.

Ruth worked the letter from under the string about the package and looked at it curiously. It was addressed to her old apartment in Philadelphia; the writing was unfamiliar, a child's writing. The original postmark was undecipherable, but as she opened the letter Ruth noticed that it bore a foreign stamp.

As her eyes met the first few words of the crudely written letter, Ruth's expression of mild curiosity was suddenly wiped out. She uttered a cry and her face went white. She sat on her horse like one entranced, lips parted breathlessly, eyes staring at the paper. Both David and Sanchez looked on with interest.

"Mama—"

"David!" Ruth whirled about. "Uncle Harry—this letter—he's alive!"

Ruth returned to the home ranch in an ecstasy of happiness. The whole world had changed; for in that world Ruth Warren felt that all her troubles were vanishing. To be sure, Harry was far away, sick, and in difficulties; but he was alive. Harry, her big brother, the one person she had really depended on all her life—was alive! She told herself that she never had been quite satisfied with the story of his death. It sounded plausible but somehow not like Harry. He wasn't dead—he'd soon be with her on the Dead Lantern ranch.

She felt incredibly young and

light-hearted. As she and David neared the barn, chattering and laughing, Ruth fell to thinking of Snavely. She pitied him. Poor, half crazy, eccentric man—there was nothing to fear from him now. When Harry learned of the things he had done, Snavely would have to go.

Just what she would do at present, Ruth had not decided. First, she would show Snavely the letter. Nothing he could say or do would frighten her now, and once he understood that Harry Grey was coming back to the Dead Lantern, Snavely was forever beaten.

Again she read the letter which she still held in her hand. Harry had been captured by Mexican bandits, had been with them several months, had at last escaped was badly hurt, and from then until the writing of the letter he had been cared for at the inaccessible Guitierrez Rancho six days west of Hermosillo. He said that he was dictating the letter to a traveler—the first person he had seen in many months who had any knowledge of English. Harry was unable to write because of a wound and was still in bed. But his hurts were mending and before long he expected to be up. He requested Ruth to write his partner, Snavely, of the situation and ask him to go to Hermosillo.

Ruth galloped to the ranch house, for she saw Snavely's horse standing by the little mesquite near the back porch.

She entered the front of the house and went through to the rear.

Continued Next Week.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO OUR
THREE THOUSAND FRIENDS AND
CUSTOMERS — AND A SINCERE WISH
FOR A PLEASANT AND PROSPEROUS
1934.

The First National Bank

Hico, Texas

Forty-four years in Hico under the same management

MERRY Christmas STORE

FOR YEARS AND YEARS you have been buying Christmas Goods at this store. We have always endeavored to stock the things you want at Christmas time, as well as at other seasons, and this year is no exception. Visit our store often!

TOYLAND IS OPEN!

For the children there is an array of toys for your selection that will make them happy indeed, and at the same time the reasonable prices will please indulgent fathers and mothers who want to get the children what they want at the smallest cash outlay possible.

Bring the Children in—We
Want to Show Our Goods

ALL KINDS OF FIREWORKS
Priced Reasonably



SANTA CLAUS
Will Arrive in Hico Saturday, Dec. 16, at 2 P. M. BY AIRPLANE!

And will spend the afternoon at Lynch's Toyland Store. You can see him at the airport when he arrives, or at the store later.

He will also be at our store again Saturday, December 23, and wants to see you.



PRACTICAL GIFTS

FOR EVERYONE THIS CHRISTMAS

You will find our stock more useful in the selection of your Christmas presents this year than ever before, due to the fact that practical gifts are the order of the day. Some of the articles are listed. Others are here in abundance.

- Gas Heaters
- Flashlights
- Aluminum Ware
- Cutlery
- Pyrex
- Carpenter Tools
- China Ware
- Silverware
- Radios—Radio Batteries
- Clocks
- Gas Ranges

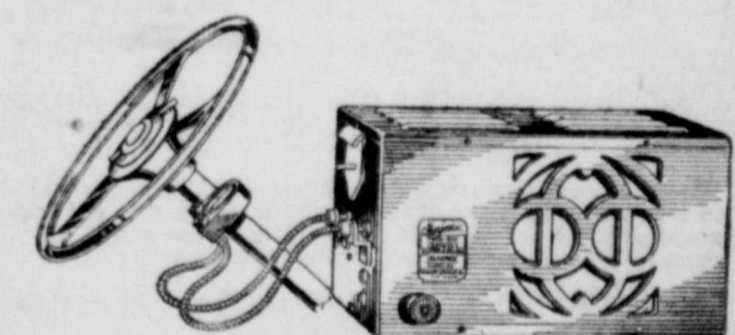
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO SHOW YOU

C.L. LYNCH HARDWARE



THE LIDO

A perfect gift! A new radio with modern lines that say "Christmas 1933!"—not 1929. Other radios look years behind the times, once you have met this new Majestic, one of the "Smart Set" of Radio. . . This is the Lido—a console model in five contrasting wood tones, with a true hand-rubbed piano finish. An ultra-modern super-heterodyne—8-tube performance; tone and automatic volume control; police calls. Don't fail to see it! The Lido \$97.00



TWIN-SIX AUTO RADIO! With a world of power and rich, mellow tone, 6-tubes; 6-inch dynamic speaker; all-electric all-in-one; tone control; automatic volume control; illuminated airplane-type dial on steering column. Sensation—\$57.00 ally priced—must be seen and heard to be appreciated

FREE DEMONSTRATION—OPEN EVENINGS

In ST. LOUIS

The AMERICAN HOTEL
275 ROOMS WITH BATH
\$2.00 UP

The ANNEX
226 ROOMS WITH BATH
\$1.50 UP

The AMERICAN HOTEL
MARKET AT SEVENTH

The AMERICAN ANNEX
MARKET AT SIXTH

Our Food has made our Reputation
COFFEE SHOP OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT



fastidious foods

Say your "MERRY XMAS" with quality foods from Hudson's. Your gifts will be appreciated.

Our Full Line of Fruit Cake Ingredients Are Priced Very Low

- SUGAR, Pure Cane, 21 lbs. \$1.00
- LEMONS, Fancy Sunkist, doz. 20c
- APPLES—ORANGES, Fcy. box, doz. 12c
- MINCE MEAT, Imperial, 3 for 25c
- GRAPES, Tokays 2 lbs. 15c
- CELERY, Bleached Jumbo, stalk 14c
- ENG. WALNUTS, Diamond, lb. 17c
- ALMONDS, Large, lb. 23c
- BRAZIL NUTS, lb. 23c

Hudson's Hokus Pokus

GROCERY & MARKET



Receives Medal For Long Service With Insurance Company

J. C. Rodgers, local insurance agent, was visited Tuesday by Arthur E. W. Barrett, special agent of the Continental Insurance Company, and together they came to the News Review office to display a gold medal which Mr. Rodgers had recently received from the above named company commemorating the long-time connection of Mr. Rodgers in the capacity of local agent.

Needless to say, Mr. Rodgers was very appreciative of the honor bestowed upon him through the awarding of the medal, and also highly prized the following letter from the company which accompanied it:

Dear Mr. Rodgers: In recognition of your long service with this Company, you are being presented with a Continental watch fob—the official decoration of the OLD GUARD.

Our records show your period of service to be more than twenty-five years, your appointment originally dating from 1900. It is with distinct pleasure that the writer and his associate officers welcome you into the increasing circle of those who by twenty-five years or more of loyal and faithful association with us have earned this medal of honor.

We may all be exceedingly proud of the continued progress made by the Continental Insurance Company and the position it now holds in the insurance world, reached, in a large measure, by the conscientious and aggressive service of its remarkable agency force. We ask your continued and energetic help in advancing this company to the very top of the list in premium income of American Companies.

With every good wish for your continued success, health and prosperity, I am Very truly yours, PAUL L. HAID, President.

TO PREACH AT HONEY GROVE Elder J. M. Alton will preach at Honey Grove Sunday, Dec. 17, at 11:00 A. M. The public is invited.

Sunday School Lesson

by Rev. Charles E. Dunn.

Paulin Rome Lesson for December 17th. Acts 27, 28.

Golden Text Philippians 3:14 Because of his appeal to Caesar, Paul was sent to Rome. The account of his voyage, as given in our lesson, is very accurate and vivid. There were 277 folk crowded on the little vessel, besides a cargo.

A violent storm arose and was too much for the single mast and large sail of the antique craft, so that those aboard were shipwrecked on the island of Malta, and obliged to remain there three months. Although Paul was a prisoner, he was the commanding figure in this crisis, and his bravery, presence of mind, and sagacity made a profound impression upon the centurion and the whole ship's company. Here, as before, he proved his superiority to adverse circumstances, and demonstrated the forcefulness of his personality.

At the opening of navigation in the spring the voyage was continued in another ship without further accident. The Roman Christians, knowing that Paul was coming, sent delegations to meet him at the Forum of Appius, more than 45 miles from the city, and at the Three Taverns, about twelve miles nearer. Their warm welcome naturally cheered him, especially as he was a prisoner in bonds.

SIGNS OF PROSPERITY IN EVIDENCE AT C. I. A.

Denton, Texas, Dec. 14.—Prosperity has always been just around the corner but today students at Texas State College for Women (CIA) have rounded that corner and again face the spirit of the pre '29 days.

The five-cent drink is no longer heralded as the only standby of the thirsty student, for under the new deal "milk shake" and "orangeades" are raised to the place formerly occupied by the low-priced beverage. The fastidious girl is not confronted with the problem of how to get liquid nail polish on her left hand without being a contortionist. She now walks into the nearest beauty salon with a "Manicure please," and the problem is solved.

No one is afraid of inflation or even the "big bad wolf" with prosperity again in evidence on the campus.

CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS VISITS IN HICO TUESDAY

Oscar F. Chastain, once a citizen of this section, having been born in Erath County and served as Superintendent of Stephenville Public Schools many years ago, was in Hico Tuesday, making known his intentions of running for Congressman from the newly organized district in which Hamilton county was recently placed.

Mr. Chastain, who was a member of the last State Legislature, was chairman of the redistricting committee, and assisted in a material way in re-arranging the districts. He stated that our district would now be composed of the following counties: Comanche, Hamilton, Erath, Palo Pinto, Eastland, Stephens, Callahan, Shackelford, Taylor, Jones, Nolan and Fisher.

At the proper time, Mr. Chastain stated, he would make his formal announcement through the papers of the district, and would again visit Hico in the interest of his candidacy.

REGULAR THIRD SUNDAY SINGING DECEMBER 17TH

December 17th will be our regular Third Sunday singing day. As usual, we expect to have a good singing and invite all singers from surrounding churches to meet with us Sunday at the Petecostal Church. Listeners as well as singers, are always welcome. Bring your books and be on hand at 2:00 o'clock sharp. JEFF HENDRIX, Pres. OPAL HUNTER, Sec.

Salem

By MRS. W. C. ROGERS

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Walls and sons, Carlidine and Johnnie Bill, also P. H. Mayfield Jr. were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. McEntire Sunday.

Everett Bailey accompanied Mr. R. L. McEntire to Houston Thursday. He returned Saturday reporting a much enjoyable time.

Miss Martelle Koonsman spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Jewel Wolfe.

Aunt Lou Wolfe spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McEntire.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Koonsman and son, Delwyn, and Lowell Griffin were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Herring of Indian Creek.

Everyone enjoyed the party given by Misses Nona and Delma Littleton Saturday night.

Miss Rudean McEntire left Thursday for Mart, where she has secured work.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel McCleery of Iredell were Sunday visitors of her mother, Mr. and Mrs. Marion McElroy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Roberts and son, Max, of Hico spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hyde.

Mrs. Jewel Wolfe spent Friday night, Saturday and Saturday night with her mother, Mrs. Harvey Koonsman.

Tom Laney is very much improved at this writing. We hope he will be up and about again soon.

Mrs. M. Nelms was a Sunday afternoon visitor with Mrs. H. Koonsman.

Mrs. A. Giesecke of Millerville spent awhile Sunday afternoon with her old friend, Mrs. B. L. Hollis. They enjoyed very much talking over old times together.

Hern Childress and family have moved from Camp Branch to our community. They are residing on the W. H. Hyde estate we welcome these good people to our community.

Melbourne Giesecke and wife, Mrs. L. B. Giesecke and small daughters, Darcus and Mary Lyn, of Millerville spent Sunday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rogers and family.

Misses Lula Land and Mildred Strother of Duffau and Misses Oma Roberson and Adina Elkins of Millerville also the new pastor, of the Duffau Baptist Church, Rev. Thurman Rucker were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roberson and girls, Rita and Veta.

Shop Early

AND SAVE AT Pettv's



Now is the ideal time to choose your Christmas Gifts, and realize the definite Worth While Savings—

FOR NEXT 8 SHOPPING DAYS WE ARE FEATURING A STORE-WIDE SALE

New Winter Wearing Apparel for every member of the Family—

Blankets and fine Quality Piece Goods, Mens and Women's Shoes, Millinery, Shirts, Ties, Pajamas, Purses, Handkerchiefs, Sweaters, Suede Jackets and scores of other seasonable items. Choose them today and Save!

Be on hand Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

W. E. Petty

—Sell For Cash —Sell For Less

THE CHRISTMAS GIFT THAT GIVES AND GIVES FOR YEARS AND YEARS AND YEARS



This is the New Frigidaire That Uses Less Current Than One Ordinary Lamp Bulb

Frigidaire isn't just a "Christmas Day Gift." It goes on giving health and happiness, convenience and economy for years and years and years... That's why it's such a grand gift for any Dad to give his family! And Frigidaire costs so little to buy and use! Will you come in!

FRIGIDAIRE
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE
RADIO ELECTRIC SHOP, Stephenville
J. E. BURLESON, Hico

From the Editor of The American Boy

In wild Mongolia, Roy Chapman Andrews, famous scientist-explorer, digs up the bones of monstrous dead millions of years. In the Zululand of Africa, Carl von Hoffmann, Russian adventurer, sets a trap for a lion. The gripping experiences of famous men will be part of the reading diet in store for boys in 1934, according to word just received from the editor of THE AMERICAN BOY—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

The issues of 1934 will be crowded with adventure. With Connie Morgan in the Arctic, with Douglas Renfrew of the Royal Canadian Mounted, with Jim Tierney, the retired detective who can't stay retired, the American Boy subscriber will enjoy the new experiences of his favorite fiction character.

Stories that help prepare a boy for college and for business, helpful articles on hobbies and sports, and interviews with famous men, will help round out a record-breaking year for the magazine's readers.

THE AMERICAN BOY—YOUTH'S COMPANION costs just \$2.00 a year. Until January 1, 1934, you may obtain a three-year subscription for \$3.00, a saving of \$3.00 over the one-year rate for three years. If you wish to take advantage of the saving, be sure to get your three-year subscription in before January 1. Send your order direct to THE AMERICAN BOY—YOUTH'S COMPANION, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

You will not be fired if you make yourself indispensable.

WANT ADS

LEASE BARGAIN—50-acre farm, mile of Hico, 45 in cultivation. Good house, fair barns, good well. For lease.—Lawrence Lane. 28-2p

WANTED—A girl or woman to live with me on farm. Those who can't milk or drive a car, need not reply. —Mrs. Bettie Bowie, Hico, Rt. 4. 29-2tp.

Fresh registered Jersey Cows for sale.—F. S. Crafton, 4 miles on Carlton road. 29-2p.

Practically new gasoline range for sale.—Mrs. O. E. Meador. 29-2p.

FOR SALE—5-room house and big lot, 1 block of Highway. Also barn, fencing, wire and old lumber. Inquire at News Review Office. 29-1fc.

FOR SALE—Gasoline range, cook stove.—Farm Implement Supply Co. 27-1fc.

Life Insurance Salesmen desiring the best plan of protection to offer their prospects may obtain full information 605 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. 25-1fc.

FRUIT TREE SALE—Price 5c each, and up. Peaches, plums, apples, pears, apricots, cherries, figs, grapes, pecans, Japanese persimmons, mulberries, shade trees, hedge plants, vines, roses, shrubs, evergreens, blackberries, dewberries, strawberries. Come to NURSERY, or send orders for parcel post delivery.—J. W. WALDROP & SON, Carlton, Texas. 28-4c.

LIQUIDATION NOTICE

The Hico National Bank, located at Hico, in the State of Texas, is closing its affairs. All note holders and other creditors of the association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims for payment. GUY O. EAKINS, Cashier. Dated December 1, 1933. 28-9c

A WARNING TO DELINQUENT CITY TAX PAYERS!

For the last two years the city government has made extraordinary efforts to aid the tax payer under existing conditions by lowering valuation and rate. That we may continue our good record, delinquent taxes must be paid, thus giving employment to our idle people. The law requires that delinquent taxes must be published in some paper before suit can be filed, giving name, survey, block, lot and amount of taxes. Please call now and save publication, attorney fees, cost, etc. J. R. McMILLAN, City Tax Collector. 28-1fc.

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

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

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

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

We Are Anxious to Show You Through Our Store

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

- JUST A FEW SUGGESTIONS ON WHAT TO BUY:
- Manicure Sets
 - Key Sets
 - Diamonds
 - Toilet Sets
 - Candies
 - Silverware
 - Leather Goods
 - Perfumes
 - Fountain Pen Sets
 - Bill Folds
 - Watches
 - Cigars, Cigarettes

Porter's Drug Store



WARNING to EXPECTANT MOTHERS

If you have ever been a patient in any hospital, you are probably familiar with the advantages of a liquid laxative.

All doctors know the value of the laxative whose dose can be measured, and whose action can be controlled.

The public, too, is fast returning to the use of liquid laxatives. People have now learned that a properly prepared liquid laxative brings a perfect movement without discomfort at the time, or after. Dr. Caldwell's long experience with mothers and babies, and his remarkable record of nearly three thousand births without the loss of one mother or child, should give anybody complete confidence in any prescription which he wrote!

But most important of all, a gentle liquid laxative does not cause bowel strain to the most delicate system, and this is of the utmost importance to expectant mothers and to every child.

Expectant mothers are urged to try gentle regulation of bowels with Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a delightful tasting laxative of delicate action, made of fresh herbs, pure pepsin and active senna. Not a single mineral drug to be absorbed by the system, or irritate the kidneys.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved preparation and kept ready for use by all druggists.

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

FARMS AND RANCHES

HOMESSEKERS Guide and list free. McKinney & Co., Realtors, Springfield, Mo.

TEXAS

FOR SALE—284 acres in edge of Brownfield, Texas, all in cultivation. Seven acres in edge of Jacksonville fronting on paved highway. One of best located homes on two paved streets in Jacksonville. Box 1470, Jacksonville, Texas.

FOR SALE—100-acre farm north of Austin, good road, well improved, equipped modern dairy barn, attractive price and terms. E. E. Hill, 364 West 9th, Austin, Texas.

MISSOURI

500 ROOMS, 4 other buildings; soft water; close to school, State highway; \$1,200. Improved 40, 1475. Arthur, Mtn. View, Mo.

NEW MEXICO

NEW MEXICO, 116,000 acres; 2,750 fat headcows, 80 horses, 20 mules, tools, good buildings; plenty feed. 154,240 acres; good fences and buildings; lots of water on stock. Each priced to sell now. L. G. Willcutt, 8211 Campus, Albuquerque, N. M.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

SIX-ROOM residence, and cement block garage, battery and filling station clear, to trade for farm clear. B. C. BEVINS, Tripoli, Okla., Box 31.

POSITIONS WANTED

WANT Employment on a large farm as manager, have experience. Reference required. W. T. Roach, Mahan, Texas.

LIVESTOCK

WANTED three registered thoroughbred brood mares also three easy gained paint saddle mares. Include photographs with complete description. Must be cheap. P. O. Box 1079, San Antonio, Texas.

REASONABLE—3 highly bred registered Jersey bulls, ages 3, 14 and 30 months. Island Park Farm, K-1328, P. O. Box 1115, San Antonio, Texas.

FOR SALE—500 Western cows, just arrived; can be seen in Okla. National Stock Yards in brick barn north of Exchange Bldg. Z. H. Clark, Oklahoma City, Okla.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Kerrville property for sale or trade; hotel, tourist camp, ranch, city lots and business. Describe your property to G. C. McCoy, Kerrville, Texas.

FIRST Class brick store building, main street, glass front, progressive, modern industrial activity. A. A. CALLAHAN, McLean, Gray County, Texas.

ONE of the leading photographing studios in New Orleans, well established, fully equipped, having good income. Doctor orders me to leave this climate. First \$1000 takes it. Will sell business terms. A. Z. R-151, Times-Picayune, New Orleans, La.

ONE-THIRD interest in gold mine, Arizona, for development; \$2000 necessary. 2022 Gilbert, Beaumont, Texas.

BARGAIN drug store stock and fixtures. Frigidairo, fountain, safe, cash registers. Complete equipment. P. W. DENNEY, Waverly, Okla.

COMBINATION drug and groceries, all fixtures, clean stock, brick building, cheap rent. Also 6-room brick home, 4 acres, nearby highway. A new deal. Bargain for cash. Trade considered. Box 152, D'Hanis, Texas.

FOR SALE—Stephenville Laundry is for sale at a very moderate price. Good cash and balance easy payments. Address communications to C. W. CLARK, P. O. Box 1184, Abilene, Texas.

INVESTORS—For sale my buildings in Refugio, Texas. 30x60 concrete block building. Also City block with 60-bbl. gasoline well, 1/2 cash, remainder on time. Anton, Sirauch, Kerrville, Texas.

TELEPHONE system for sale or trade on A-1 property income over \$15,000 per year net. Price is \$150,000, incumbrance, 145,000 four years to run. S. G. SMITH, Alpine, Texas.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—New Crosley Battery Radio—Screen Grid; newest type speaker; fine tone; handsome carved cabinet, 40 inches high, 23 inches wide, 16 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 \$25.00, but for quick sale owner will sell cheap. Write Box 1440, Fort Worth, Texas.

EXTRA Fine Butcher Knives—Made from Simons cross-cut saws. Original temper; walnut handles; 6 to 8-inch blades; 2 for \$1.00, delivered guaranteed. J. B. Dickson, Councils, N. C.

Look young, 5 minutes daily faithful practice, full instructions free to limited number. Self-addressed stamped envelope. Francis Bowers, Box 522, Bowie, Texas.

HOME DRIED APPLES, handworked quarters. Dealers' sample and price 25 cents. Bert Carlisle, Springdale, Ark.

MONUMENTS direct from quarry owner. Write for low prices. Agents wanted. Trade for cattle or feed. Henderson Marble & Granite Works, Bowie, Texas.

CATALPA POSTS FOR SALE—Standing on about 27 acres near Pond Creek, Okla. J. W. Bird, Enid, Okla.

RANGE burners, \$12.00. Amazing value—burns cheap oil. Fits any stove. Large profits dealers, agents. Write Standard Supply Co., 524 Ann St., Hartford, Conn.

Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through (as it ought) and that prejudices and passions which deform our better nature were never called into action among those to whom they should ever be strangers!

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich. II Cor. 8:9.

Rock Island

LOUNGE-DINING-SLEEPING CARS

Newest in travel comfort now operated on Mid-Continent Special between Dallas and Minneapolis.

Effective December 1st ONLY 2 Cents a mile for coach tickets... and for roundtrip tickets good in sleepers.

3 Cents a mile for one way tickets good in sleepers.

Sleeper fares reduced one-third.

TRAVEL BY TRAIN FOR COMFORT—SAFETY—ECONOMY

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

TREES, PLANTS, SEEDS

Produce your own better bred seed by planting some of our Cllett Superior Multiplying Block Seed, which are two years in the breeding block than seed offered by other breeders. These seed are of the same strain of our cotton, which ranked first out of 25 varieties tested at the Temple Experiment Station in 1932. Price \$1.55 per bushel, celled, treated with Gerostation. Place your order today. Cllett Cotton Breeding Farms, San Marcos, Tex.

THREE BALES PER ACRE COTTON, Get FREE SEED OFFER. MANLEY, Carnesville, Ga.

GRAPEVINES, 2-year-old rooted plants, guaranteed. Write L. G. MEIER, 2419 N. Haskell, Dallas, Texas.

The original Melrose Triumph cottonseed as grown by originator, A. B. Melrose, Proprietor, Mrs. A. D. Melrose, Breeder, W. P. Patton, Jr., Write A. D. Melrose Estate, Lockhart, Texas.

POULTRY AND EGGS

CHICKS—CHICKS—CHICKS Blood tested—Certified. We hatch the year around. Prices reasonable. Write for folder. RANDALL HATCHERY, 701 E. Cherokee St., Enid, Okla.

FINE Red Cockerels from winners at Dallas and Beaumont Fairs. J. W. STEWART, Jr., 598 Crockett, Austin, Texas.

TILLITTS—Hoffman AA grade early hatched. Write for catalog. J. M. Thomas, Clarksville, Texas, Route 2.

Dixie Certified Chicks

Sired by pedigreed cockerels from 200-egg trays and Official Record Hens. Our flocks have been blood-tested for years. We are the South's largest producers of 200-egg sired chicks. The 200-egg quality of our chicks has been definitely established by the records of our birds at the Official Record Hatchery, 701 E. Cherokee St., Enid, Okla. Write for free catalog. Dixie Poultry Farms, 601 Rockwood St., Dallas, Texas.

COON and varmint bounds on trial. O. Herford, 1404 W. Florida, Springfield, Mo.

AMERICAN pit bull pups, males \$5.00, females \$4.00. Will breed. Write for catalog. R. J. Cauter, Camden, Miss.

Beautiful registered bull pups cheap or trade for frays, ship anywhere and live delivery guaranteed. Guaranteed manager. Write for catalog. R. J. Cauter, Camden, Miss.

COON, opossum bounds; also pointer, bird dog, fox, shorthorn, Boston, Willard, Mo. Try a Combout from Scott Bottoms—Satisfaction guaranteed. D. Scott, Box 207, Martin, Tenn.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS wanted to sell Hay-po Hair Dressing. C. C. Hay, Como, Minn.

MEN AND WOMEN in each county to solicit members for New Farm Organization incorporated on scientific principles by well known farm leaders. More Home Owners. Better tenants. A new deal. Be different, all farmers should join. Don't miss it, quick money, good pay. Reference required. Free book. AMERICAN FARMERS' LEAGUE, Box 1505, Fort Worth, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

Old Age Pension Information. Enclose stamp. John Lohman, Humboldt, Kans.

FELICITATIONS if legally entitled send name and first letter. Over 20 years knowing how. CHAS. P. NANCE, Duncanville, Tex.

MACHINERY

WELL MACHINERY—SAMSON WINDMILL—STONER FEED MILLS—FERTILIZER SPREADERS—PUMP JACKS, Stover Good Engines, Bells, Cypres Tanks, Galies and Ropes, Mill, Wells Water Works Supplies.

WELL MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

PATENTS

Patents—Reasonable terms. Book and advice free. L. F. Randolph, Dept. 252, Washington, D. C.

ELECTRIC MOTORS

BURNED out motors rewound in 2 to 24 hours. Send them to us. CENTRAL ELECTRIC CO., Fort Worth, Texas.

HIS BIRTHDAY THE CHILDREN'S DAY

There was a Babe once laid in a manger who grew up to go about doing good. He healed the sick, fed the hungry, was gentle even with sinners—except the proud and greedy. The grown-ups rather fancied it was their party. But He said "Suffer the little children come." His birthday has become the children's day; when the world that is called, after Him, the Christian world, gives a party to which all the children come. If one child is left out it is a cruel thing and a bitter shame to all of us. If always some are left out, yet it is still a hope we cherish that in spite of the machine age—or because of it—fewer are passed over in the giving, and still fewer literally left out in the cold than ever were in better days and older.

GREETINGS

Wish to Thank our Friends and Customers in Texas and Oklahoma for their patronage during 1933—and want to extend to you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Nortex Hide & Produce Co. Walter H. Smith, Agent Fort Worth, Texas Dallas Austin Brownwood Paris

TEXAS FARM REPORTS

Trench silos are cheap to build, cheap to fill, save all the feed and are easy to get feed out of.

Rio Grande Valley farmers will raise more carrots than ever before and fewer cabbages this year.

El Paso has been given Federal funds for detention camp for transients with a trade school in connection.

Mount Pleasant business men have asked for a C. C. C. camp to work on a drainage project at Lake Oliver.

Dalhart farmers anticipate a larger wheat crop than estimated owing to late rains which have given the grain a better growth.

The first sale of a farm wagon in many years is reported at Uvalde, Kincaid Brothers buying one for their Frio River ranch near there.

A Federal Savings and Loan Association has been organized at Kaufman. It will seek loans for home owners through the Federal bank at Little Rock.

The county agent of Bell county has started a tractor racing campaign which he hopes will include every farm in that section which shows signs of erosion.

In San Saba county there is a pan tree named after Vice President John N. Garner. It is a 10-year seedling. This season it produced more than 100 pounds of nuts.

Business conditions at Crockett are better this winter than a year ago, with county tax collections, due to cotton checks, three times as great in September and October as in those months last year.

In the last year the Struve Cheese factory at Abernathy has paid \$60,000 to Hale county farmers for milk.

It was estimated on November 1 the average yield of corn per acre would be 14 bushels, compared with 18 bushels last year. The 1933 crop is put at 74,312,000 bushels as against 102,726,000 a year ago.

O'Donnell hardware dealers in five weeks sold in Lynn county, as a result of the operation of R. F. C. canning kitchens, 171 cookers, 135 sealers, 45,900 cans, 4,500 extra lids and 6,912 jars.

W. M. Bolton, dairy demonstrator of the Becton community, near Lubbock, reports a return of \$2.53 for every dollar's worth of feed consumed by his herd of 23 Holstein cows last year.

J. N. Swaim, who farms near Glen Rose, planted an acre to certified sugar cane. He made 200 gallons from the cane, which he sold for 50 cents a gallon. It only cost Mr. Swaim \$34 to plant and harvest his cane.

The grand champion hen of the Melvin Fair was entered by Woodrow Barnett, Melvin high school football star, who died before the judging had been completed as the result of an infection which developed after a football game with Rochelle.

The fame of Denco red-dish-yellow dent corn, a product of the Denton experiment sub-station is being maintained. H. G. Layman of Comanche county made 44 bushels per acre from six acres. Twelve acres in an adjoining field, planted to ordinary yellow corn only yielded 25 bushels per acre.

A bridge to cost \$100,000 is to be constructed across the Colorado river on the Brady-Coleman road.

Federal aid has been asked for construction of a \$2,000,000 reservoir on the Canadian river 28 miles north of Amarillo.

Wolves are so numerous and vicious in Burnet county, destroying sheep and lambs in large numbers, there is talk of reviving the wolf club as a means of exterminating the beasts.

Texas turkey shipments for the Thanksgiving market ran from one-third to one-half of normal with the quality of the birds far above that of any past year, reports from concentration points indicated. Prices at all shipping points, with some single exceptions, were 9 to 10 cents per pound to the producer for No. 1 light birds, with No. 2's and heavy birds drawing sharply lower values. At Ballinger, a single dealer guaranteed 12 cents per pound and contracted to pay farmers higher prices on all sales on a rising Thanksgiving market. Turkey schools conducted under auspices of Texas A. & M. College in all important turkey producing sections were instrumental in making the 1933 turkey a far better bird than those of past years. Scientific feeding practically eliminated "crooked breasts" and like conditions which in the past have cost turkey raisers heavy penalties. If prices for Christmas turkeys go above 10 cents a pound it is expected the shipments will so increase as to make the market as a whole this year about the same as last season. There is a large supply of the birds on Texas farms, but the raisers decline to market them at less than 10 cents per pound.

Edwin Mahauler, a farmer west of Eagle Lake, reports he picked 75 bales from 50 acres.

Gonzales county farmers have perfected an organization to capture turkey thieves, and have posted awards for arrests and convictions.

One million pounds of nuts were contained in the first pecan shipment of this year's crop of five cars sent out from Brady.

Cochran county farmers are finding broom corn more profitable than cotton this year. The best corn has sold as high as \$180 a ton, with the average price about \$100.

The Golden Jersey Creamery at Edinburg furnished 19,000 pounds of butter during November to army posts at Fort Brown, Fort Houston, Fort Ringgold, Fort McIntosh, Randolph Field and Kelly Field.

Twenty members of the two-year-old Milam County Bethlehem Home, Demonstration Club put up 10,000 containers of fruits, vegetables and meats. Nine members have 13,933 pounds of dried fruits, vegetables, nuts and grains.

Austin Bishop, Jr., Red River county 4-H club boy, says good seed pays. He picked more than a bale to the acre from three acres planted to pedigreed seed. His father made less than a bale to the acre from the same kind of land from non-picked seed.

Boll weevils are abundant in many Texas cotton fields because new growth of leaves have furnished the best feed and favor successful winter hibernation. For that reason early destruction of cotton stalks is urged in order to reduce the number of weevils that go into hibernation. Experiments have shown that the earlier the stalks are destroyed in the fall the fewer the boll weevils the following spring.

Somerville county farmers received from \$2 to \$4 more per acre for their plow-up cotton on terraced land than on unterraced land.

A Hutchinson county farm woman catches rain water that runs off the roofs of houses and barn for diversion into a concrete tiled sub-irrigation system.

A soil erosion camp has been established in Parker county, near Weatherford. Camps at Gainesville, Jacksboro and Valley Mills will be moved there. New camps are to be established at Bowie, Graham, Belton and Taylor.

Night adult vocational agricultural schools are being organized throughout the State by farm agents for instruction in tree pruning, crop rotation, growing cover crops and the solving of other farm problems.

Taxpayers of Brown county will save \$26,564.74 in State taxes this year as a result of the homestead exemption law, authorized in a constitutional amendment voted last November. Homesteads up to \$3,000 valuation are exempt from State taxes.

Taylor
BEST FOR SIX YEARS
Pays Big Cash FOR FURS

We need very large quantities of Skunk, Coon, Mink, Opossum, Muskrat and other furs and are prepared to top the market to get them.

Ship Every Fur you get to Taylor. Be sure to get Taylor prices before you sell a single fur elsewhere. Remember Taylor is the largest Fur House in America Marketing Furs Direct from Trapping Grounds.

Taylor also sells traps, belts, guns, etc., at surprisingly low prices. Free Catalog. Send for your copy today.

F. C. TAYLOR FUR COMPANY
St. Louis, Mo.

The Pioneer's Christmas

By VAN BLARCOM
400 W. Seventh St., Fort Worth, Texas.
(Copyright, 1933, by the Home Color-Print Co.)

EXAS historians have little to say as to how the sturdy white pioneers of Texas observed Christmas. But they do tell of Christmas dinners with wild game usually for meats, bronco busin', turkey shoots by the menfolk, social gatherings of womenfolk at various homes, candy pulls and the old-fashioned dances to the strains of a fiddle.

In South Texas, along the border which was settled at an earlier period by an influx of Mexicans and Spaniards from Louisiana and Mexico, Christmas was celebrated with more formality. There were church services Christmas morning in the Spanish type of missions built by the padres, fiestas in the afternoon and dances at night.

West Texas, due to Indian hostility, had few inhabitants, and these were chiefly ranchmen who ventured as far west as Fort Griffin and Fort Davis—so far from any settlement that they could only observe Christmas in a crude way.

But East Texas was more fortunate. It was settled long before North or West Texas, had water in abundance from living streams, plenty of fine timber to construct homes, wood for fuel and enough rainfall to assure feed crops and garden truck; also, wild game provided meat. Therefore, East Texas had the wherewithal in pioneer days for Christmas celebration. The woods yielded cedars for Christmas trees and holly for decoration. In addition, sweetmeats could be obtained by boiling sugarcane in large pots outdoors, thus providing a dark brown sugar for baking and syrup for candy-making.

Always a Merry Christmas

But a pioneer Christmas was a merry one for all that. Despite a lacking of the necessities of life, it was celebrated in a manner that left happy recollections.

W. E. Connell, chairman of the board of the First National Bank of Fort Worth, who was one of the earliest of West Texas settlers, says that his outstanding recollection of Christmas on the Plains had to do with dances.

"It was not uncommon for me, as a lad," Mr. Connell said, "to ride horseback 25 or more miles in a day to attend one of these dances at night. And they were worth the long ride. Those dances

were about our only amusement in early days, aside from turkey shoots. The waltzes, square dances and reels were the favorites. Where floor space was limited, one group would dance for a while, then retire, and others would take their place. We had the old-time fiddler at first, and later the household organ. The man who could call square dances the loudest and longest, and keep the most people laughing or in good humor by his calls, was looked up to with favor and envy by us young fellows. There were no religious services on Christmas Day when I was a boy, there were at first no meeting houses, as they were called, and circuit riders few and far between."

First Corn Crop in Texas

It may be interesting to note that a Christmas in Texas played an important part in the raising of the first corn crop in the State. In "The Book of Texas," edited by Holland Thompson, Ph. D., is found the following:

"This is the way the first corn crops were planted. The grandmother of A. W. Eddins and her family started West in an ox-wagon, entering Texas at Red river and reaching the mouth of the Colorado river around Christmas-time. They built a cabin and the men brought in venison and bear steaks, but they had no bread. Now the Colorado river bottom was covered with cane breaks. One day the dogs chased a bear into the tall reeds and the boys set the brush and reeds afire to drive forth the bear. When the blaze died down there was left a cleared field sprinkled with ashes. Mr. Eddins' grandmother, it is recounted, took a sharp stick and went up and down the field punching holes, into which her sister dropped corn. The grain sprouted and in due time formed roasting ears.

"Christmas was celebrated with homemade fireworks. Either the boys would bore a hole in a log and then set off a charge of powder or they would soak a ball of carpet rags in oil, light it and toss it into the air. But first there was a turkey shoot before dawn or perhaps a 'possum hunt,' and if any one had found a 'honey tree' the honey was saved for Christmas. The day progressed through a series of egg-nogs spiced with nutmeg, a candy pull and corn popping around huge fireplaces, 'wrestlin' matches and an evening of square dances on rough puncheon floors to the music of some one's violin."

There is a Santa Claus!

Now that egg prices are climbing to higher prices—increase your egg production with RED CHAIN EGG MASH, "the feed of proven results."

Red Chain Egg Mash

Makes more and larger eggs—eggs of higher quality and shape—eggs that ship better and stay fresh longer.

See your RED CHAIN Dealer—NOW or write us to-day!

When You Think of "baby chicks"—don't forget RED CHAIN CHICK STARTER—the PREMIER chick starter on the market.

UNIVERSAL MILLS

Fort Worth, Texas.

If you haven't tried GOLD CHAIN FLOUR there is a real treat in store for you. Ask your grocer for GOLD CHAIN FLOUR—"You'll appreciate the difference."

—PAGE 5—

SHIP YOUR LIVESTOCK
TO
A MODERN STOCK YARDS
Operating under
GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION
Oklahoma National Stock Yards Company
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA.

\$\$\$ HOW TO WIN \$\$\$
IN NATIONAL CONTESTS
Use out 1,500 Three-Letter Words, sent postpaid for only \$1; or send 20c in stamps to cover mailing, then pay postman \$1 on delivery. Postpaid
THREE-LETTER WORD DIRECTORY
Publishers, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

**WHAT HAVE YOU—
TO SWAP?**

Scurry county women have found it to their mutual advantage to hold a "swap" day at Snyder, the county seat. The idea originated with Mrs. W. R. Bell, chairman of the Better Homes of America for that county, assisted by Mrs. Wayne Williams, district chairman. They studied the "swap day" plans of men in different cities, and decided to go them one better. Instead of articles from the farm intended for trade being displayed on the ground, or in wagons, or autos, parked on a public square, the Snyder women conceived the idea of booths being erected for a more comprehensive display of articles. The booths, which are classified, were in charge of study club members and special groups of women. The Scurry county women this year brought to town for trade a great variety, including farm and garden products, clothing, farm implements, magazines, flowers, canned goods, cooking utensils, pet animals, needlework, household furnishings, incubators, pigs, cured meats, chickens, calves and cows.

PLEDGE IS FULFILLED

Three young Texans fighting in France huddled in a shell hole during a terrific German bombardment on the night of October 31, 1918. As they awaited the dawn of November 1, they made a pact that if death should pass them by during the intervening years, they would hold a reunion on October 31, 1933. The pledge was kept, the evening of October 31, at the home of Clarence Hildebrandt, one of the three ex-soldiers, who lives at Baytown, near Houston. The other two were O. Lee, Jr., now a deputy constable at Port Arthur, and Robert Draughn, an oil refinery worker in the same city. Mr. Hildebrandt was the only one of the three who came near being killed during the war. In the 11 days between the time they made their pledge in the shell hole and the signing of the armistice, a shell tore off one of his legs.

TWO VENERABLE TWINS

J. Shafer, a pioneer West Texas newspaper editor and publisher, and his sister, Mrs. Pruden of Los Angeles, twins, will observe their 91st birthday in December. They were born in Ohio. Mr. Shafer came to Texas in his younger days, engaging in the newspaper business. In 1890 he went to Plainview where he established the Herald. After editing it for years, he retired. Mr. Shafer has four children, 13 grandchildren, six great grandchildren and two great great grandchildren.

A Strange Adventure on the Mustang Prairies

By WILLIAM ASHUR, Texas Ranger
As Told to DAN STORM
2197 Neches St., Austin, Texas.
(Copyright, 1935, by the Home Color Print Co.)

THE strangest Christmas I ever experienced was a way off there west of Castroville, Texas, on the Mustang Prairies. I was alone and had trailed some wild mustangs a long way—too far, in fact, to get back in time to spend Christmas with my folks.

"I was trying to get a boy a certain mustang for a Christmas present. I had set the noose on the water trail,

DEADLY CARBON MONOXIDE GAS

It is this time of the year—winter with its cold weather—that carbon monoxide takes its greatest toll among auto owners. The fact that it is odorless, tasteless and invisible makes it especially hazardous, causing instantaneous and painless death. Because deaths from this gas are almost always due to carelessness on the part of the auto owner, and are increasing every year at a startling ratio, the National Safety Council has issued a nation-wide warning against this danger. Always keep the garage windows and doors open when running a motor.

Carbon monoxide deaths are increasing out of all proportion to other forms of accidental deaths. From a total of 123 deaths from this cause in 1924, the figures went to 487 in 1931. The next year the total jumped to 608, an eight-year increase of nearly 400 percent.

Monoxide gas takes its heaviest toll in residence garages. Usually the motorist goes into his garage a cold morning, closes the garage doors and proceeds to run the engine until it warms up. When no fresh air is present the running motor generates sufficient amount of gas to kill within a few minutes. The driver succumbs before he is even aware of peril. Fatalities sometimes occur on highways when the exhaust pipe becomes choked and the gas seeps up into a tightly closed car or cab. Plenty of fresh air in the garage or closed car will eliminate the hazards.

SANG WITH BROKEN ARM

When Robert E. Joiner, Jr., of Paris, Texas, son of Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Joiner, Sr., of Jacksonville, Texas, went to church a few Sundays ago to sing he did not know he had a cracked arm. When he found it out, it did not deter him from rendering his pre-arranged selection. When Mr. Joiner cranked his auto preparatory to going to church it back-fired, the crank striking him on the arm. At church the pain became so severe that he consulted with Dr. L. L. Travis, who was attending the religious services. He located the crack in the young man's arm, and dressed it. A few minutes later Mr. Joiner rendered his song, with his arm in a sling.

BOOST FOR TEXAS

The largest prison in the United States, under construction in New York City, is being equipped with cell doors, locking devices and other steel appliances by a San Antonio concern which has similarly equipped other modern prisons throughout the country. The development of a fabricated steel industry, far from the manufacturing centers of the country and from natural resources essential to the industry, reveals what can be done by intelligent manufacturing and merchandising.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more. Rev. 7:16.

For Our Boys and Girls
By AUNT MARY

DEAR FRIENDS:
Merry Christmas to you all. How I hope that dear old Santa will fill every stocking with good things. I feel that every member of this club is deserving of many good things, because they have helped to spread that much needed thing—sunshine. Think what a terrible place this would be without the light of the sun? It gives us that substance needed for many forms of life. Without it we would die. Without spiritual life we would die, also. Unless we take care of our spiritual growth by doing the things that make us better men and women, better boys and girls, we surely will die. By doing kind deeds we grow spiritually. Besides, we help others to find life and happiness in the sunshine of our good actions. I am proud of the boys and girls in this club. They represent to me the finest of America's young manhood and womanhood. They are the material that will stand out in the next few years among the leaders of the world. It is only those who are willing to forget self and live for others that our nation can depend upon to guide her "ship of State" through stormy waters. That is what we are trying to do in this club—lead the way for the disabled vessels that are upon the high seas with us, vessels that have fought a brave fight, are still fighting a brave fight, but need our guiding ray of light to help them.

Our Shut-Ins are the ships that have lost some battle of life. They are on a dark and stormy sea. You and I are the vessels that have heard their "SOS" (signal of distress), and with our little rays of sunshine we are helping to make the path, safer and sweeter, until we all have at last crossed that bar and find ourselves AT HOME. Some times we are like ships in the night. We meet, pause to pass a word or two, and then sail on to view, each going its way, yet each with everything he knew how to do. He had scrubbed and cleaned, and last of all was going to clean the ashes from the big furnace. As Roby made several trips to the ash pile he noticed that the walk was getting so slick it was difficult to walk upon. Sleet was falling, and it was turning cold very fast. On the last trip Roby fell. He felt a sharp pain in his leg. Then all was dark. When Roby reopened his eyes he felt sick and cold. "I must get up and hurry in," he thought. When he tried to raise himself the pain in his leg was much too great. He cried for help, and Sylvia, the cook, (who had needed him just then), heard his cry. She rushed to him, picked him up and carried him into the warm kitchen. After "Mother" Crouch had examined the leg, she shook her head and said, "Such a thing to happen just now when there is so much to do." Roby was crying from the pain, and Sylvia was trying to comfort him. Roby was put to bed. Soon there was a doctor and a nurse, the smell of strange medicines, a choking sensation, and then all things drifted away to Roby.

When Roby came to himself his leg felt tight and hurt. He cried, "Take it off, take it off." Then there was Sylvia comforting him, and soothing his hair. She told him to be quiet that he had a broken leg, and that it would hurt for a long time. Roby closed his eyes and longed for help from that unknown something that had been his guide. He had never been taught about God. He had heard the word, but didn't know its meaning. He knew, though, that sometimes when he needed it most he did have help—but he didn't understand. For a long time Roby had to stay in bed. The doctor came often and one day Roby told him that there was a terrible feeling, he had the cast removed. Then there was that funny smelling medicine again, and the choking and everything gone.

ROLL CALL COUPON
I want to be a Member

Name..... Age.....
Address..... State.....
Time in Club..... Birthday.....

Just another word about the club. Don't forget that those who have been in the club three years will receive an Honor Certificate. Those that have been a member five years will be sent a Diploma of Merit. They are artistic, and worth framing. Those who have been in the club for each additional year, and a little gift. Be sure and let us know how many years you have served. If you haven't sent us your coupon—DO IT NOW! Here is wishing you a Merry Christmas, and the happiest time you have ever had. Love to all, (Signed) AUNT MARY.

SUNSHINE CLUB NEWS

There will be no letters printed this month. We are going to give this space to a Christmas story. Next month we will print many interesting letters.

Perhaps there are those who would like to start the New Year with a worthy purpose in view. The Sunshine for Shut-Ins Club offers that opportunity. This club has as its purpose the bringing of sunshine into the lives of those who are confined to bed or a wheel chair. The members send sunshine in the form of letters, newspaper clippings, stories, poems, pictures, etc., each month to our list of Shut-Ins. There are no fees, dues or assessments now or at any time. Simply send us the following coupon completely filled in. You will receive a letter with full instructions, and your membership card. Fill in the membership coupon and mail at once to Aunt Mary, Route 5, Box 179B Fort Worth, Texas.

SUNSHINE FOR SHUT-INS CLUB
Membership Coupon

I want to be an active member of the Sunshine Club.
Name..... Age.....
Address..... State.....
Birthday.....

ROBY'S DAY
Roby was an orphan boy. For many years the large, stonefront house on Crump street had been his "home." The words "Crump Street Orphanage" could have told to the world stories of ruined homes, wrecked lives and broken hearts. Crump Street Orphanage, standing in the center of London, had seen hundreds of little human derelicts come and go. Some were carried in by weeping women, who hurried away without looking back. Some were brought by police women (those left in public places). Some only remained a few days. They were the prettiest, loveliest ones. Some were led away after a long time by men and women of hardened faces.

Roby had been at the orphanage longer than any of the other children. One night ten years ago he had been left a wailing infant on the doorstep. Roby had been wrapped in an old robe. There were no marks to show to whom he might have belonged. Police searched in vain. The tiny, blue eyed baby boy was known by the attendants as the robe baby. Finally it was shortened into Roby. That is how he got his name. Roby seldom smiled. Always it seemed his big, blue eyes were searching for a face he couldn't find. His solemn face never seemed to appeal to the many people who went there to find some little soul to take into their home. For one thing, Roby always looked frail. When taken to the home he was floundering like other children. He did not cut his teeth, he was slow to talk. In fact, most of the children at the "home" said he was too slow to live long. But somehow, Roby kept on living. He was quiet, and seldom gave anyone the slightest trouble. As soon as he was old enough, he took full care of himself, and seemed indifferent to the attentions other children demanded.

When Roby had been at the "home" seven years, it was a Christmas Eve, he was much more cheerful than usual. Everyone had been busy putting up decorations and preparing for the special Christmas dinner. Some ladies had prepared stockings for the little ones. All that were old enough to realize knew that Santa Claus was coming that night. It had been a very happy day. Roby had helped with everything he knew how to do. He had scrubbed and cleaned, and last of all was going to clean the ashes from the big furnace. As Roby made several trips to the ash pile he noticed that the walk was getting so slick it was difficult to walk upon. Sleet was falling, and it was turning cold very fast. On the last trip Roby fell. He felt a sharp pain in his leg. Then all was dark. When Roby reopened his eyes he felt sick and cold. "I must get up and hurry in," he thought. When he tried to raise himself the pain in his leg was much too great. He cried for help, and Sylvia, the cook, (who had needed him just then), heard his cry. She rushed to him, picked him up and carried him into the warm kitchen. After "Mother" Crouch had examined the leg, she shook her head and said, "Such a thing to happen just now when there is so much to do." Roby was crying from the pain, and Sylvia was trying to comfort him. Roby was put to bed. Soon there was a doctor and a nurse, the smell of strange medicines, a choking sensation, and then all things drifted away to Roby.

When Roby came to himself his leg felt tight and hurt. He cried, "Take it off, take it off." Then there was Sylvia comforting him, and soothing his hair. She told him to be quiet that he had a broken leg, and that it would hurt for a long time. Roby closed his eyes and longed for help from that unknown something that had been his guide. He had never been taught about God. He had heard the word, but didn't know its meaning. He knew, though, that sometimes when he needed it most he did have help—but he didn't understand. For a long time Roby had to stay in bed. The doctor came often and one day Roby told him that there was a terrible feeling, he had the cast removed. Then there was that funny smelling medicine again, and the choking and everything gone.

Many times Roby was to know that choking and then "sleep," as his leg had to be operated on time and again. At last he heard the doctor tell "Mother" Crouch, "It is all that I can do. He will always be a cripple." At first it didn't mean much to Roby. Not until he was taught to walk on crutches did he realize that never again, perhaps, would he be free to go and come like other boys. At first it made him feel sick. He really didn't care to get well. But by and by he learned to use the crutches well, and could do many things. But he never felt quite at ease with other children. How often he longed to join in their games.

Three years went by. To Roby time meant little. Each day was just the same, except for that longing. Roby didn't understand it. He didn't know what it was that made him scan the face of every woman who came to "look them over." Almost every time any one came a little one was taken away. No one seemed to care. Yet always there was that HOPE, that longing. But a different day

(Continued top of column)



First New York Sky Train Thrills Millions



Sky Train soars above Manhattan's towers in a daring demonstration that the world changes.

THE "sky train" has arrived — and with it another forward step in the panorama of progress. While millions of New Yorkers thrilled at the sight, the "sky train"—an airplane as "locomotive" hauling two motorless gliders as "passenger coaches"—soared above Manhattan's towering skyscrapers in a daring demonstration of the fact that the world changes.

Piloting one of the gliders in this record-making feat was a famous glider enthusiast and holder of soaring records in motorless planes. In the second glider was a prominent New York City pilot, while up front at the controls of the train's "engine" sat Elwood Keim in his sturdy biplane.

How soon "sky trains" on regular schedule will speed along the air trail blazed by these daring birdmen is now a subject of Pullman car conversation. Perhaps the time is not far off when the traveler will be asking for a lower in "Glider No. 8" on the "Frisco Night Express."

ANOTHER NEW DEAL

Dr. John W. Brown, State health officer, speaking of new deals, suggests every one should declare a new deal for their health. Many persons overdid the annual vacation and, instead of relaxing and giving the body a chance to recuperate, tried to see how much "fun" they could have in the time allotted. As a result, many such persons are now complaining about "a tired condition." Vacations spent in such a fashion would seem to need a repeat dose at this time of the year.

Dr. Brown also thinks it advisable to give the stomach a new deal. Not that any starvation diet is suggested, but if one has been habitually over-eating or under-eating, then try to correct this abnormalcy. And above all, he insists that the body be given at least 8 hours sleep.

And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony. Rev. 12:11.

to catch the mustang, and now I was going to it. I came up to the noose and found it sprung, but no horse. Instead, the noose was around the neck of a panther; he was snarling and snapping as he leaped up and down, tugging to get loose. I didn't know whether to kill him or not. I used to own a pet panther that followed me around like a dog. But I figured, since this was Christmas, I might let him go. So, I cut the rope and he bounded off.

"Well, my horse was about a mile away; I started walking toward him, but I noticed as I walked that every now and then dry leaves would rustle behind me—a twig would snap. Then I would have a queer sensation of something lurking in the shadows.

Panthers Not Cowardly
"Now, people tell you panthers are cowardly beasts; that they run from man, and that all this stuff about them leaping down upon you from limbs is foolishness. But I know better. After the country got settled, the panthers were naturally scared, of course. High-powered repeating rifles will scare any animal so that he runs at the sight of man. But in frontier days they followed lone men and jumped on them plenty. As the twigs behind me snapped louder and more often, I began to have a funny feeling—a sub-conscious apprehension—that maybe I should not have cut the rope around that panther's neck.

"Pretty soon, I heard a new rustling and cracking off to the left of me. By this time I was sure that one panther (maybe two) were following me. The sweat began to come out in big drops. I swaked along trying to wet my mouth; 't was pitch dark now. My horse was still a half mile away. Should I climb a tree, or run, or what should I do?

Blood-Curdling Scream
"Then, without warning, I heard a scream like a woman, but a scream that was blood-curdling. I got a glimpse of a yellow shadow bounding out from in front of and off to the left of me. I froze in my tracks. Another yellow shadow came toward me out of the brush to the right. Both panthers met squarely in front of me, and began fighting. The fight they put up was fierce. Watching the combat, I stood rooted to the spot—too fascinated to run away. They were fighting, I guess, to see which one would tear me up and eat me. The fight didn't last long. In two minutes one panther had the other by the throat; another minute and one cat lay dead. Now my time had come, thought I. But the victorious panther looked at me, sniffed the dead cat, and then slunk off into the brush.

"Was this the panther I had turned loose come to save my life from the other panther? I am not sure, but I think so. Anyway, this story is just as true as I am sitting here with you, son. Strangest of all, that a thing like this should happen on Christmas day."

A PACKAGE WILL CONVINC YOU



Try a package of Lipton's Tea today! You will delight in its flavor—you will marvel at its low cost—at its lasting economy.

LIPTON'S Tea

HEATING IS EXPENSIVE

It will take 36,000,000 pounds of lignite to produce the 200,000,000 pounds of steam required to heat the 21 buildings on the University of Texas campus at Austin this winter. On exceedingly cold days the new \$115,000 steam generating system will have to furnish about 2,000,000 pounds of steam at a cost of approximately \$450. Lignite mined at Bastrop by a former University student, F. L. Dennison, is used to generate steam at the power plant. A temperature of 2,400 degrees Fahrenheit is maintained in the furnaces where the lignite is burned. The power plant generates steam under 200 pounds pressure per square inch, distributed through mains which aggregate more than 100,000 feet in length. These mains are enclosed in tunnels, some of them 20 feet underground and others comparatively near the surface. At points in the tunnels the temperature is as high as 175 degrees. Thus heat is supplied every building on the campus without smokestacks, soot, ashes or any of the unpleasantnesses of heat production in the buildings themselves. The addition of nine new buildings to the campus has necessitated the production of approximately twice as much heat and power as was produced by the University last year. This increase is taken care of by the new machinery which, it is said, will achieve a 10 per cent higher efficiency than the old.

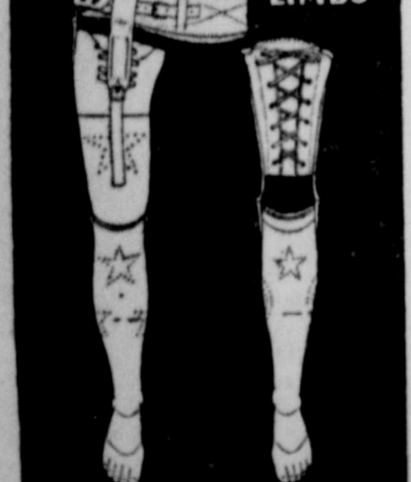
FARMERS SEEKING LOANS

The first 11 days of November the Federal Farm Loan Bank of Houston received loan applications from Texas farmers totaling \$10,000,000, according to A. C. Williams, president. In making loans the bank uses commodity values as of the five-year period from 1909 to 1914, deeming this a fairer criterion of the real price which commodities should bring, and giving the farmers every possible advantage. The bank, which is working its employees in day and night shifts to keep up with the applications, has increased its appraisers from less than 10 to 315 to take care of the tremendous amount of business.

Mr. Williams said the bank had made loans totaling \$220,000,000, and now had outstanding loans of \$157,000,000. In June, loans aggregating \$8,000,000 were asked. In July this was increased to \$15,900,000; in August, to \$16,000,000; in September, to \$16,700,000, and in October to \$25,000,000.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. Rev. 7:17.

NEW LIGHT AEROPLANE METAL LIMBS



HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO. 1306 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS. WRITE FOR CATALOG

SEEK HIGHER PRICES FOR CATTLE

When congress meets again, the Panhandle Livestock Association will send a large delegation to Washington to secure, if possible, legislation for cattlemen that will result in higher prices for livestock. After a series of meetings in the Panhandle section, Jay Taylor, president of the association, wired the secretary of agriculture to take action looking to higher cattle prices.

Mr. Taylor says a two-year ban on imports of meat and dairy products, which it was said would make a market for 90,000 more beef steers annually, was one of the price-raising measures sought in a brief drawn up by representatives of the cattlemen at Amarillo and sent to Secretary Wallace. Reallocation of the \$75,000,000 to be spent by the government for meats and dairy products, about two-thirds for dairy products and one-third for beef, also was asked. Cattlemen favored use of the money apportioned for cattle for buying fat animals rather than canners, and urged that animals be bought directly from producers.

Payment of graduated premiums for spaying heifers, funds to be provided by a processing tax on meats and payments to be made according to the percentage of the heifer crop spayed, was advocated as the most practical plan by which cattle numbers could be reduced for the next few years. This plan was advanced as a permanent relief measure, similar to those being adopted for crops, while the other two measures would provide only temporary benefits.

TEXAS RANGE CONDITIONS

During November Texas cattle felt the effects of adverse range conditions, according to a statement made the middle of the month by the U. S. Department of Agriculture at Austin. Weather conditions during October were favorable for maturing and curing feed crops, but precipitation was scant and winter weeds and grass were not able to make normal growth. Rains since November 1 have greatly improved range prospects in the Edwards plateau section which was at a critical stage due to the prolonged drought over that area. In other sections prospects for winter range are fair to good, with the exception of the extreme northwest and scattered localities in other areas.

Range conditions declined 7 points during October, and now are rated at 73 per cent of normal compared with 88 per cent a year ago and 84.2 per cent the 10-year average. The decline this year was due primarily to deficient moisture. Range deteriorated in all districts, excepting West Texas, where needed rains brought about an improvement of 3 points.

TICK QUARANTINE AREA REDUCED

Additional progress in the eradication of the cattle tick from three Southern States, including Texas, is recorded in an order signed by Henry A. Wallace, secretary of agriculture, effective December 1 this year. Florida and Louisiana are also affected. The following areas in Texas will be released from quarantine on that date: Atascosa, La Salle, Grimes, Live Oak and Waller counties.

Woman's Page

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

HOME PROBLEMS

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

The history of the Christmas celebration is interesting. It dates back before the birth of Christ. It was a pagan celebration before its adoption by the Christians. There is no record indicating the approximate time of Christ's birth, as to season. The true spirit of the Christmas festival is something that should be followed by Christian fathers and mothers to effect a lasting influence on the lives of their children. The true spirit of the Christmas season is "giving." How far we have drifted from that spirit! Weeks before Christmas we begin asking our children: "What do you want Santa to bring you?" Thus we give the impression that Santa is obligated to bring you something nice—that it is his duty; not your duty, to earn that gift by good behavior, to give before receiving.

There is no reason in saying we do not work for a reward, for it is not true. Don't you work for a reward in every act of your life? Your struggle for the necessities of life is only for the hope of the reward in clothing, food and shelter. We may not always be conscious of the thought that every act as deserving of a reward. But stop and ask yourself if there were no reward, would you do it? God has promised mankind rewards since the beginning of time. God has also promised us punishment if we do not work for that reward. I believe the easiest way to teach children the laws of God and man is through the little everyday things in life. That is why I say we should give our children the impression that the Christmas gifts are the reward for loving deeds and thoughts

on their part, and not that they are entitled to good things without an effort. The spirit of reward should be softened by the further thought that "in our abundance" we should share. The most unhappy persons on earth are the selfish ones. They are miserable in themselves and likely make everyone around them miserable. Many have missed the "spirit of Christmas" by the giving because of "he gave to me" attitude. The true spirit of giving lies much in giving to those in NEED, that it may bring gladness where there was sadness. The gift from the HEART, not the one from the hand is the one that counts. We should early bring this thought to our children, teaching them to share with others, no matter how large or small the token. Never before have we been so well placed as we are today to bring thoughts home. They are the great national movement for restored prosperity and happiness. We must share until it hurts. We must co-operate wholeheartedly. Don't think you are fooling your children. They know you sometimes better than you know yourself. We have today the greatest opportunity of our lives. Let us put our shoulders to the wheel and make this the biggest Christmas we have ever had. We can achieve it only by giving in the TRUE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS. It will be only as big or as merry as are those behind it. Our children will be only as fine as the example we set. Yours for the True Spirit of Christmas in every home—making them little heavens here on earth.



CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Let's make this a gay Christmas. One of the best ways is to see that gifts are practical as well as pretty. I love pretty colors, (not loud ones). I think they add much to the Christmas spirit. In wandering about I found some pretty articles that would be welcome. For the woman or girl who is handy with a knitting needle, I would suggest one of those ducky knitted caps that are worn at a saucy angle. You can secure knitting directions for as little as three cents, and by using a different combination of colors every friend may be remembered. This kind of gift will be doubly appreciated because it is so stylish, and because it was made by someone loved. Bed jackets are something the average girl will enjoy whether she stays at home or goes away to school. I saw one with very wide elbow length sleeves, with pretty puffed trimming around the neck and down the front.

They can be made from a variety of materials, from sheer velvets to plain gingham. A lovely one was made of quilted silk scraps. Don't forget that box of home-made candy, salted nuts or home-made cake. The box itself can be home-made by covering it with attractive wall paper, silk scraps or pretty cretonne.

The ostrich feather is coming back into its own this winter. Slippers may be made more attractive with tiny brightly colored feathers. Lounging robes also may be trimmed with feathers.

For your knitted gifts, you may want to try some of that new yarn which is so attractive. It is part rayon, part worsted, and has a crepe twist like boucle. It is as light as a feather, soft to the touch, keeps its shape wonderfully, comes in lovely colors, and best of all, it washes successfully. Happy and Merry Christmas to all.

CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas time! That woman must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused—in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be; that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope or happy prospect of the year before dimmed or passed away; that the present only serves to remind them of reduced circumstances and straitened incomes—of the feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends,

and of the cold looks that meet them now, in adversity and misfortune, and the dismal reminiscences. There are few women who have lived long enough in the world who cannot call up such thoughts any day in the year. Then do not select the merriest of the 365 for delirious recollections, but draw your chair nearer the blazing fire and join in singing a song of gladness. Reflect upon your present blessings—of which every woman has many—not upon your past misfortunes, of which all women have some.

HOLIDAY RECIPES

Make Christmas merry with good things to eat. Don't serve overly rich, hard to digest food. Eat well, but eat sensibly to have a Merry Christmas.

Sour Cream Cookies

These are a delight to the youngsters, and are easy to digest. Cream 2 cups sugar with four tablespoons butter; add one well beaten egg and one cup of sour cream to which has been added one teaspoon of soda. Then add one teaspoon baking powder to just enough flour to make a soft dough. Any desired flavoring may be added. Roll out and cut into fancy shapes. Bake in a moderate oven.

Grape Juice Paste Candy

Soak 3½ tablespoons of gelatin in ½ cup cold water; dissolve 2 cups granulated sugar in 2½ cup grape juice, combine mixtures, heat to boiling point and cook twenty minutes from time mixture begins to boil. Add the strained juice of ½ a lemon and ½ cup finely chopped candied cherries. Turn mixture into an unbuttered shallow pan and set in a cool place over night. Sift powdered sugar over the paste, loosen the paste from the pan at one end, then gradually pull it loose from the pan onto a board sprinkled with powdered sugar. Cut in 1-inch cubes, roll in sugar, set aside in a cool place until ready for use.

Christmas Cup Cake

Cream ½ cup butter, add gradually 1 cup fine sugar. Beat 2 whole eggs and the yolk of 1 egg until very light; add to the first mixture. Mix and sift 2 cups flour with 4 teaspoons of king powder and ¼ teaspoon salt; alternate with ½ cup milk. Dredge 1 cup seeded raisins cut in pieces with 1 tablespoon flour; add to mixture and beat thoroughly; add ½ teaspoon extract. Fill small greased and floured individual cake tins two-thirds full. Sprinkle tops with balanced and thinly shredded almonds and powdered sugar. Bake in a moderate oven 15 minutes.

Rice Griddle Cakes

Mix and sift 1½ cups flour with 2½ teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt and 2 tablespoons sugar. Add ½ cup cooked and cooled rice, work it in thoroughly. Add 1 well beaten egg and gradually 1½ cups milk, stirring and beating ingredients until all are blended; add 2 tablespoons melted

butter. Beat again and cook as other griddle cakes.

This is delicious to serve for Christmas Eve supper, and is quite a treat after the usual rich food of the Christmas dinner. Mix the ingredients early and keep in the ice box. Cook rice the day before.

Cocoa Bread

Sift 3 cups flour, 3½ tablespoons cocoa, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon cinnamon and 6 teaspoon baking powder. Mix 4 tablespoons honey and 1 cup milk together; add to ingredients to make a soft dough. Place in greased pan; smooth top and brush with melted butter. Bake in moderate oven (350°F) for 35 minutes. When almost baked brush again with milk. This is something different and very good. Better foods—better stomachs—better times.

Flap Jacks

1½ cups Gold Chain flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
2 eggs
1½ cups milk
1 tablespoon shortening
Sift dry ingredients together; add beaten eggs, milk and melted shorten; mix well. Bake on hot slightly greased griddle cake until bubbles appear; turn over quickly and brown other side. Serve immediately on a hot plate with plenty of butter and syrup or butter, sugar and cinnamon mixed together. Makes 24 flap jacks.

Party Cakes

½ cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
2/3 cup milk
2 cups Gold Chain flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon vanilla
Cream butter, add sugar slowly until thoroughly mixed, add beaten eggs. Sift flour, salt and baking powder together three times add to first mixture a little at a time alternating with milk. Beat the mixture thoroughly; add flavoring and beaten whites of eggs. Bake in well greased and floured gem pans in a hot oven about 20 minutes. Cover with plain white frosting. Makes 18 cakes.

Famous TWO-SKIN Treatment prevents wrinkles, corrects dryness



MRS. REGINALD VANDERBILT keeps her skin lovely with Pond's Two-Skin Treatment

You have TWO SKINS . . . Give each its proper care if you would have a radiantly lovely skin

WHEN you are young, tiny glands in your Under Skin pour out beauty oils which keep it firm, full. Soon, however, these glands fail. Then your Under Skin shrinks. Your Outer Skin falls into lines, wrinkles.

Oil Cream for the Under Skin—To prevent these dreaded age signs you use an oil cream that penetrates deep. Pond's Cold Cream does this, carrying to the Under Skin the oils it craves. Your skin feels toned right away. Because its oils are so light and sink so deep, it is a marvelous cleanser. Accumulated grime and dirt float to the surface, ready to be wiped away.

Greasless Cream for the Outer Skin—The Outer Skin is different. In it are tiny moisture cells. These cells become dried out by sun, wind, heat. Then roughness, coarseness result. A very special



Use this Simple TWO-SKIN Treatment Daily

1. Every night, cleanse and firm your Under Skin with Pond's Cold Cream. Wipe off. Repeat, patting vigorously.
2. Next, smooth your Outer Skin with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Leave it on all night. Roughness will disappear.
3. Every morning and during the day, another Cold Cream cleansing. Follow with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Then make-up.

Keep up this treatment regularly. In a few days see your own skin gain in loveliness.

CIVIL WAR BULLETS CAUSE DEATH

For 70 years E. J. Bartlett, a farmer of the Lamesa section, carried bullets in his body, apparently without ill-effects, received toward the close of the Civil War. Mr. Bartlett died October 31 at the age of 86. It is said his death was due to poisons thrown off by the bullets which he had carried for about 60 years. Mr. Bartlett was exceedingly proud of his large family. He had 16 children (12 survive); 45 grandchildren, 47 great grandchildren and one great, great grandchild. His grandsons officiated as pallbearers at his funeral.

WHEAT ACREAGE PLEDGED

More than 80 per cent of the wheat acreage in Texas has been signed up by Texas farmers in application for government domestic allotment contracts in the sign-up campaign. More than half of all Texas wheat farmers, or 12,900 men, have signed applications, representing a total average three-year production of 35,510,273 bushels and 3,557,681 acres. Reports are complete from 60 out of nearly 100 counties participating in the campaign. Total Texas wheat production averages about 40,000,000 bushels annually from more than 4,000,000 acres.

And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. Rev. 20:15.

WAR ON PREDATORY BIRDS

An ambitious campaign to rid the Lamesa section of predatory birds and animals has been launched by the Pecos Game Protective Association, of which Dr. J. L. Kinannon of Pecos is president. Prizes are offered to persons turning in the greatest number of head scalps of eagles, coyotes, bob cats, road runners, crows, hawks and owls. The campaign opened November 15 and will close February 15, 1934.

ORPHANS GET FREE BEEF

Inmates of the Buckner Orphans Home, in Dallas, are enjoying at meals a carload of beef sent them by rugged ranchmen of the Pecos section. A plea was made to the Pecos Baptist Church for meat for the children. Rev. E. H. Ratliff, pastor, took the matter up with stockmen. A car of beeves was quickly contributed. The Texas & Pacific Railway Company transported the car free from Pecos to Dallas.

Metropolitan Hotel

FORT WORTH, TEXAS
COMPLETELY MODERNIZED
200 New Rooms—Rates \$1 up
Comfort Without Extravagance
Accepted Headquarters for Stockmen of the Southwest
CAFE and BAR in Connection

GET READY NOW!

NEW ATTRACTIONS COMING FOR THE GREATEST EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE INSTITUTION—

World's Championship Rodeo

- Spectacular Horse Show
- Poultry, Agriculture, Pigeon, Manufacturers, Merchants Exhibits.
- Million Dollar Livestock Show.

SOUTHWESTERN EXPOSITION and FAT STOCK SHOW
FORT WORTH
MARCH 10 to 18.

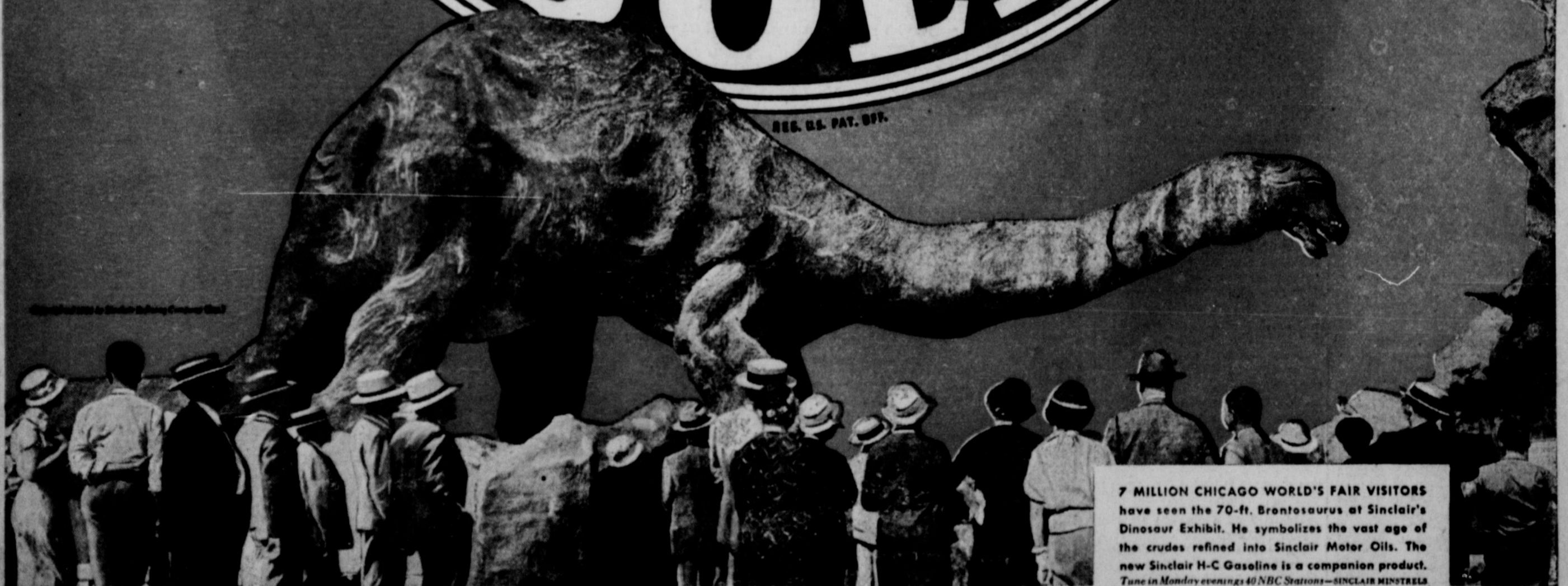
SINCLAIR H-C GASOLINE

Higher anti-knock than Stepped-up 70. Higher, even, than the original H-C which always sold at the premium price

NOW AT PRICE OF REGULAR GAS!



*Try it for
30 days*



7 MILLION CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS have seen the 70-ft. Brontosaurus at Sinclair's Dinosaur Exhibit. He symbolizes the vast age of the crudes refined into Sinclair Motor Oils. The new Sinclair H-C Gasoline is a companion product. Tune in Monday evenings 40 NBC Stations—SINCLAIR MINSTRELS