

TRAILS' END

By AGNES LOUISE PROVOST



Second Installment

SYNOPSIS
The passengers of No. 12 wondered about the pretty, uncommunicative stranger. And the girl's thoughts were filled with memories of the night, three weeks ago, when she had driven her roadster into the sea. She had been amazed to find no newspaper references to the thing she feared most. But even so, the girl of that night was no longer.

Near the sun-baked station the town of Marston straggled informally, a single dusty street with a few dwindling offshoots on each side. In the door of the postoffice a young man appeared, looking up the road toward the station. He was tall and sun-browned, but without the weather-beaten, desert dried look. He had an arrogant nose with pride in every line of it, rather nice gray eyes, clear and steady and a pleasant, finely curved mouth, curiously at war with the proud nose. He caught sight of a shabby automobile over by the station, and a faint grin twitched at the corners of his mouth. He was wondering what some people of his acquaintance would say if they ever came to Marston and had to be met by that car.

"It looks like an old hobo," he reflected, "but Petry looks it like a baby. Guess I'll go over and wait there."
He strolled on down the dusty street. It was by no means a crowded street but the few people he met all seemed to know him. Their greetings were friendly, although perhaps not so jocular as they might have been, say to Boone Petry, who worked for him or to Jim Hagley who kept the general store, or any of the few scattered ranch owners who occasionally came in for supplies. He seemed, in a way, just a little apart from their everyday familiar interests. Only when he passed the deserted real estate office his face darkened slightly. The forlorn little building, slacker revealing its uselessness to any scornful eye, was undoubtedly a long standing offense to him.

Out of the shimmering distance a dark blob had appeared. At the station a few loungers came to life for one of the major events of Marston's day. Boone Petry, propped contentedly against the weathered boarding a few feet away, awoke to a mild interest. The operator grinned sociably.

"Expectin' company?"
"Some stuff for the boss."
"He gets a lot of stuff, don't he? Must have some real money to spend."

Petry blinked at the glinting tracks and apparently forgot to answer. The operator took another tack.

"Jim Hagley says he hears Duane's at 'most every day, pokin' the old Juniper full of holes. Harry's a nice fella, but if he keeps on like that he'll end up the same way his uncle did."
"Maybe and maybe not. I ain't inquired his destination, but whenever Barry aims to go, he most generally arrives at."

The conversation seemed unprofitable, but the operator was a hard man to down.

"Speakin' of destinations, I saw the whole Simpson tribe headin' out of town this mornin', bag and baggage. If they'd of piled anything more on that driver it would of laid down and died. They're movin' over to the county seat."

Petry grinned. The Simpson's nearest neighbor—a trifling matter of five or six miles—was Harry Duane, and it could not be denied that there had been no great amount of neighborly visit-

ing between Eagle's Perch and the little ranch where the Simpson family dribbled out its happy-go-lucky existence.

"What's happened?" he inquired mildly. "Somebody leave Sim ten dollars or did he just get too exhausted to work?"

"Don't talk about a triflin' ten dollars to Lonzo. He's sold his place, and from the general excitement in the Simpson family I'd say it must've been a pretty good cash payment."

The jar of the two-thirty-eight closed the conversation abruptly. Number Twelve clanked to a stop with a long sigh. Petry looked along the line of dusty coaches, dooded familiarly to the brakeman, gallantly laden with somebody's suitcases, and started to ward the forward end. Then he stopped as abruptly as though he had been jerked at the end of a halter.

Silken ankles and beautifully shod feet were coming down the gritty steps of old Number Twelve. Petry looked up dizzily at a slim young woman clad trimly in blue. She was appealingly young and she had the loveliest skin that Boone had ever seen and an entrancing little mouth which looked rather sober just now but would surely show lovely teeth when she smiled, and lustrous big eyes with a growing dismay in them as they looked beyond the ugly little station toward the forlorn straggle of houses which constituted the town of Marston. That was Marston's first glimpse of Anne Cushing as she stepped from the two-thirty-eight directly into the path of Boone Petry, ex-coachman, ex-ranchman and general factotum to Barry Duane.

Involuntarily he swept off his battered hat, showing a grizzled head, a skin weathered to a leathery brown and light blue eyes which gave him a deceptively innocent air. The girl smiled at him. Some of the dismay retreated.

"You are Mr. Simpson, aren't you? I am Anne Cushing."

"Why, no, ma'am. Petry gulped visibly. "My name is Petry, Boone Petry. If you're lookin' for Lon Simpson, he—he's moved away from here. He sold his place just recent."

"Yes, I know, I bought it. But I thought he might be here to—well, to show me the place, I suppose. I'm afraid that was a rather silly idea."

"No ma'am," said Petry helplessly. The dismayed look was hovering in her eyes again. He shifted his weight from one foot to another, and thought earnestly of things he would like to do to the departed Simpson.

"I guess Sim's kind of careless that way," he added apologetically. "But don't let that bother you, ma'am. If there's anything I can do, or the boss either, we'd be sure pleased to."

The local groaned in all its length and gathered its complaining joints into motion again, leaving them standing there. At a little distance, just beyond the platform the young man who had come over from the postoffice stood and watched them with puzzled curiosity. The few dawdling loungers had frankly turned their heads in the same direction.

The girl's eyes were sweeping the sun-warped platform and the hot road beyond. The hesitated for an instant as they caught the unobtrusive scrutiny of the brown young man, and then passed on composedly. They came back to Boone Petry.

"It's awfully kind of you to take so much trouble. If you could just tell me where I can get a stage or rent a car, I think I can manage all right."

"It ain't a bit of trouble, but

there ain't any stage, because there ain't any place in particular for a stage to go. And there ain't any garage, either not for hirin' cars. But that needn't matter a bit, because our place is just a spell beyond yours, and we can give you a lift easy. Any time you like."

Petry rubbed his chin nervously with a mahogany paw. Here was a situation calling for diplomacy, and diplomacy, he felt, had never been one of his stronger points. He sent a hunted look around, caught the eye of the watching young man and signaled him with a furtive thumb. The girl was thanking him.

"That would be splendid, but I hate to be such a nuisance."

"Not at all, ma'am." The young man was at his elbow now, looking interested. Looking more than interested. "Miss Cushing, meet my boss, Mr. Barry Duane. Barry, this lady's just bought the Simpson place, and Sim's lit. I've told her it's right on our way home, and we can take her out any time she wants to go."

"Of course we can. Very glad to." Not a single blink betrayed that the Simpson place was out of their homeward way by some few miles of singularly bad road.

Continued Next Week

Dry Fork

By OPAL DRIVER

A nice shower of rain fell here Saturday of which we were proud. Grandmother Ables is here visiting with friends and relatives.

Those from this community who visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Burgey of Fair were Mr. and Mrs. Marrel Ables and son, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Driver and Grandmother Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrell Ables and son visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Ables of Hico Sunday.

Gordon

By MRS. G. W. CHAFFIN

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sawyer and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Bullock and son were in Cleburne Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Smith and son, John D., were visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Tidwell Sunday at Iredell.

Cary Billbrey and wife and two children of Gatesville visited Mrs. W. W. Newton and Ina and Lewis last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gosdin are slowly improving from the results of a car accident near Meridian last week.

Mrs. Nan Alexander is spending the 4th of July holidays at home.

Mrs. Miller of near Iredell is visiting her son, Jesse Miller and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hicks of the Greenville community spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Johnson.

The TIRE SENSATION of '34

THE NEW Firestone CENTURY PROGRESS TIRE

Beyond Comparison IN QUALITY AND PRICE WITH ANY FIRST QUALITY TIRE MADE

As the millions of World's Fair visitors saw tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, we asked thousands this question: "What do you value most in a tire?" Car owners from every state in the Union were interviewed—drivers of automobiles, trucks, buses—out of it all came one composite answer: "Give us Blowout Protection, Non-Skid Safety, and Long Wear, at a moderate price."

Firestone engineers used every conceivable resource in the development of a tire embodying these qualifications and selling to the public at a price within the reach of every car owner. Answer — the new Firestone Century Progress Tire.

COMPARE QUALITY—CONSTRUCTION—PRICE

This new tire is equal or superior to any other first quality tire, regardless of brand—name—or by whom manufactured, or at what price offered for sale. Call on the Firestone Service Dealer or Service Store and examine it. You will be sold on the rugged quality and will want to equip your car with these new tires.

REMEMBER — you save money buying today, as rubber has advanced 442% and cotton 190%, and tire prices cannot remain at these low levels.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICES

\$5.75

4.40-21

Size	Price	Size	Price
4.50-20	\$6.10	5.50-17	\$8.75
4.50-21	\$6.30	5.50-18	9.05
4.75-19	\$6.70	5.50-19a	11.20
5.00-19	7.20	6.00-19a	12.45
5.25-18	8.00	6.50-19a	14.30
5.25-21	8.00	7.00-20a	17.10

Other sizes proportionately low

A TRIPLE GUARANTEE

- for Unequaled Performance Record
- for Life Against All Defects
- for 12 Months Against All Road Hazards*

*Six months in commercial service.

See how Firestone Tires are made at the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, World's Fair.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—Featuring Gladys Sweetheart—Every Monday Night over W. B. C.—W. L. F. Network.

Jones Motor Co

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH DEALER

Service on All Makes of Cars

TIRES, BATTERIES & ACCESSORIES

LOW KATY FARES TO CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR

See the world's greatest World's Fair! Rail rates are down—variety of reduced short and long limit fares and low cost all-expense and escorted tours. For literature and information, see, please or write the Katy Agent.

MKT

Stable Lines

If It's Good to Eat We Have It If We Have It It's Good to Eat

We, as Randals Brothers, agree to live up to the above slogan. If at any time you buy any merchandise from us that is not just what you think it should be, we will gladly refund you the purchase price.

We are going to pay cash for all merchandise and when buying in car load lots will reduce the price, we will buy in that quantity. This we will do so we might be able to sell you as cheap as possible.

DE LEON RAISED CANTALOUPE	6 for 25c
ICEBERG LETTUCE, head	5c
100 LBS. MORTON'S STOCK SALT	60c
50 LBS. PLAIN BLOCK SALT	40c
50 LBS. SULPHUR SALT	50c
BAILING WIRE that is guaranteed to hold any kind of hay	\$1.05
50 FEET OF BEST RUBBER HOSE WITH NOZZLE	\$2.95

THE BIGGER OUR VOLUME, THE CHEAPER WE CAN SELL — IT IS VOLUME THAT GIVES US BUYING POWER.

Randals Brothers

A Weeks WASHING for a NICKEL

The EASY Washer Cuts Laundry Costs—Saves Time and Work

ECONOMY-MINDED housewives find the new EASY washer a powerful ally when it comes to saving money. Its thorough, yet gentle, washing action gets clothes cleaner, makes them last longer, saves time, work and cash. Yet it costs only 5c (or less) per washing to operate!

Investigate the EASY today! See the new EASY Spiralator washing action, the non-slip safety wringer, the extra capacity tub, the full-floating, insulated power plant and other features that make the EASY outstanding. You'll find the time profitably spent.

Ask for an EASY Demonstration In Your Home—No Obligation!

A Variety of Models \$59.50 UP Convenient Terms

ANSWERING THE CALL FOR SERVICE TEXAS LOUISIANA POWER COMPANY ECONOMICAL QUALITY MERCHANDISE

Local Happenings

Roger Bailey spent the first of the week at Palestine with his sister and family.

George Hardy spent last week in Dallas with his brother, J. E. Hardy, and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Connally spent Sunday in Lampasas with friends.

Rollie Forky is spending the week at the Boy Scout Camp near Belton on the Lampasas River.

ICE COLD WATERMELONS for sale at Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co. 5-2tc

Auburn T. McPadden is spending the week at Valley Mills and Clifton with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Wolfe and children spent the week end in Groesbeck with relatives.

Murray Cole of Dallas spent the first of the week here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Ruby Adams of Fair is spending this week with Miss Jennie Hutchinson.

Miss Beulah Truss is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. E. Nail at Osceola.

Mrs. L. P. Blair and son, Floyd, left the first of the week for Fort Worth where they will make their home.

Mrs. Mollie Carpenter is spending the summer in Oklahoma City, Ardmore and other points in Oklahoma with relatives.

Mrs. L. A. Powledge, George and Irene Powledge, are in Memphis, Tennessee, on a visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Hurschel Williamson and daughter, Billy Jean, are spending a few days in Waco with her sister and family.

ICE COLD WATERMELONS for sale at Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co. 5-2tc

John Rogers of Clyde is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Minnie Sikes. He will also visit relatives at Duffau and Iredell.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Hendrix and children spent the week end in Milam County with relatives. His parents accompanied him home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Golden and daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Hardy and daughter spent Sunday in Glen Rose.

Miss Christine Fewell who is attending summer school in Denton spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Farmer and Bernard Ogle went to Fort Worth Sunday to meet Miss Avanelle McWhirter of Denton who spent the first of the week here.

Hobart Joiner, Hector Hollis, Bob Ogle and Robert Leeth left Sunday for Marble Falls where they will be located with the tree army camp for the present.

H. C. Frizzell of Bellville, district manager of the Southern Union Gas Company, was a business visitor in Hico the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Cunningham and son and daughter returned to their home at Port Lavaca Saturday after a visit here with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Roger Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Connally and daughter Bertha Jean moved this week to the Wallace Ratliff home. They have been making their home with Mr. and Mrs. George Tabor.

ICE COLD WATERMELONS for sale at Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co. 5-2tc

Misses Thoma Rodgers and Quata Richbourg went to Ceharne Sunday to meet Miss Rodgers' niece, Sarah Lou Skipper of Dallas, who will spend sometime here in the Rodgers' home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hunter and daughter, Opal, accompanied by Mrs. E. T. Stubbs of Cranfills Gap returned home Monday from a few days' visit with relatives at Childress, Turkey and other points with relatives.

Miss Avanelle McWhirter of Roby, who is attending North Texas State Teachers' College at Denton, spent the first of the week here, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Farmer and Bernard Ogle.

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.

Mrs. Claude Rodgers and son Billy of Tyler are here spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bowles, and Mr. Rodgers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rodgers. Miss Nettie Rodgers of Waco accompanied them here Friday evening, but she returned to Waco Sunday afternoon.

Tom F. Reese, of Comanche, candidate for District Attorney, was a Hico visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Lou Mitchell returned to her home at Kingsville the first of the week, after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Richburg, and brother, J. M. Adams and families.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Norman and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gordon of Abilene spent the 4th here, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dix and daughter, Mrs. Gordon is a sister of Mr. Dix.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Duckworth and Miss Irene Frank attended the Old Settlers Reunion, known as the Pool picnic near Clifton Wednesday. They enjoyed meeting old friends again.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Wolfe and children and Lena Hegefeld left Thursday for Galveston for a few days' stay. They were joined by other relatives at Bremond who will make the trip with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smith and children of Fort Worth, and Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Smith and children of Stephenville spent a part of the week here, guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith.

In accordance with usual custom, Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Cunningham attended the annual picnic of the Travis Park Church folks of San Antonio at Kerrville July 4th. They left Hico Tuesday and will return early next week.

Russell Powledge, wife and baby daughter, Doris Jean, and Mrs. Powledge's mother, Mrs. Redden, all of Dallas, spent the past week end with Mr. Powledge's father, L. A. Powledge, and daughter, Miss Frances, here.

Visitors during the week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Griffin are, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Whittenton of Fort Worth. Mrs. Whittenton is a sister of Mrs. Griffin. They are also visiting in Hamilton with their father and mother and other relatives of Mr. Whittenton.

Miss Noveda Adkison of the Mt. Zion community and Mr. Freeman Howard of Duffau were united in marriage Wednesday morning at 10:30 at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. L. P. Thomas, pastor of the Hico Baptist Church. They will make their home at Duffau.

Miss Frances Powledge, who teaches in the Dallas schools, came down last week to help her father, L. A. Powledge, run the farm during the absence of her mother, sister and brother. Miss Powledge will spend the summer vacation with her family here.

Mrs. W. E. Russell and grand daughter, Mary Jane Clark, left Sunday for Walnut Springs, and were joined there by Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mefford and son to go to Washington, D. C., to visit Clinton Russell and family. Mary Jane will join Miss Quata Woods at Washington and will go to New York City and other points and will return home by Galveston by boat. Mrs. Russell and the Meffords will return by way of Chicago to attend the World's Fair.

Mrs. Willie Platt left the first of the week for Stephenville to visit her son, A. Platt and family, after which she will go on to Lake Charles, La., to make her home with her daughter and family, J. E. Lockhart and family have moved into the residence of Mrs. Platt. Mr. Lockhart is the teacher of vocational agriculture in the Hico High School.

Mrs. J. C. White spent last Friday night in Dallas visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charlie Johnson who is suffering from a stroke of paralysis. She also visited her son, Jim White and wife. She was accompanied by Mrs. Ernest Lester, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Poteel, Mrs. Ida Glover and Mrs. Lawrence Adams. They returned home Saturday. Mrs. Johnson has been ill for about three months and is not improving.

Leroy Trafton, wife and daughter, Barbara Jean, and Miss Dorothy VanErb of Fairbault, Minnesota, have been here several days visiting Mrs. Trafton's father, John E. Romans. They went to Lampasas the first of the week for a visit with Mr. Trafton's parents, at which time four generations were together. Mr. Trafton, who is employed in the editorial department of the Fairbault Daily News, visited the News Review office a short time Monday. They planned to return to their home in Minnesota the latter part of the week.

Hugh McCullough, who enjoyed his wife, two daughters, father and mother, the latter from Goldthwaite, into taking a trip to the seashore with the avowed intention of doing some intensive deep-water fishing, returned Monday with tall tales of his experiences. Gulf fishing has its disappointments the same as lake and Buck Hole fishing it seems, for Hugh was recounting a tale of one of the big ones getting away. A shark absconded with his pet tarpon which he was about to land. But in spite of this, the entire party reported a pleasant week's vacation at Corpus Christi and Port Aransas.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Petty spent Wednesday at Paluxy with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Wall.

Miss Nadine Tulin of Morgan spent a part of the week here, guest of Mrs. S. W. Young.

Miss Pauline Driskell has returned home from Dallas where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Oliver Rosamond and family.

Miss Katherine Ratliff of Plainview and Miss Emma Newton of McGirk are here on an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Rispy Newton.

James Bolding and Bill Allen of Hamilton were in Hico a short time Thursday morning enroute to Fort Worth to attend the bar association.

Mrs. Connally Willis and daughter, Pumpkin, of Waco, spent a part of the week here in the home of J. S. Dorsey, guest of Mrs. C. W. Bates.

Miss Frances Coldwell of Cisco is here a guest of Miss Marguerite McMillan. Miss McMillan graduated from T. W. C. at Fort Worth this Spring, and Miss Coldwell was a Junior in the same school.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hooper and daughter Alora Marie returned to their home in Wichita Falls Monday, after a visit here with Mr. Hooper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hooper. Mrs. Hooper accompanied them home for a visit.

Mrs. W. F. Culbreath left Wednesday for Galveston to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Robt. Stovall and family. She will be under the care of specialists in that city, as she has been in ill health for several weeks. Her son, Claude, accompanied her as far as Bremond.

W. M. U. Held Interesting Meeting at Church Monday

The W. M. U. held an interesting meeting at the Baptist Church on Monday afternoon of last week. They completed their Home Mission Course. The book "Keys of the Kingdom" was studied.

Twelve regular members and one visitor were present.

On the following Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock they met for examination for silver seals.

Mrs. Wolfe Entertained With Three Tables of Bridge

Three tables of contract bridge were enjoyed at the home of Mrs. H. N. Wolfe Tuesday afternoon, when she was hostess to members and guests of the Contract Bridge Club.

Daisies and dwarf zinnias formed the floral decorations for the open rooms.

The refreshments consisted of frozen fruit salad, potato chips, olives, toasted cheese sandwiches, iced tea, Spanish pudding and caramel cake and were served to Mesdames E. S. Jackson, H. E. Sellers, C. L. Woodward, H. E. McCullough, Charles Shelton, Roland L. Halford, F. M. Richbourg, Misses Irene Frank, Saralee Hudson, Emma Dee Hall and Mrs. Conrad Stolzenbach of Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Holt and son of Dallas visited his mother, Mrs. C. W. Malone and Mr. Malone Sunday.

Mr. Jamison of Lamesa visited Mrs. C. W. Malone the first of last week.

Those who visited in the Weston Newton home Thursday were J. C. Needham and wife of Hico, Mrs. Della Sowell and baby and Mrs. Travis Adkison and two daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin of Iredell visited Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tignor Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Muri Bales, mother and sister of Albany came in Sunday to make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Muri Bales.

Richard Kidwell of Cootledge came home Sunday for a visit with his mother and family.

Altman
By
MRS. J. H. McANELLY

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shaffer of Dallas visited her parents and brother, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Montgomery and Earl Wednesday night.

W. J. Hinson and daughter, Vayne, Mrs. C. E. White and daughter, Elmer, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Guthrie at Hico Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Jones and baby of Hico visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dove Sunday.

Jeff Rallsback returned to his home at Pampa Saturday morning after several days' visit with his mother, Mrs. S. C. Rallsback and other relatives here.

Elmer White, Mrs. Henry McAnelly and daughter, Glynn, returned from a visit with relatives at Gorman and Desdemona Tuesday.

O. W. Carter is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery and Earl spent awhile Sunday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Less Bingham and Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Bingham.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Corby and daughter, Grace, visited Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Koonsman near Duffau Monday, also their new grandson who arrived Sunday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Koonsman.

CARD OF THANKS
Our hearts are filled with gratitude when we try to express a word of thanks to our many kind neighbors and friends who offered their assistance during the illness and at the death of our dear husband and father. Your many kind deeds and the words of sympathy helped us all so much.

—MRS. J. H. TAYLOR and Children.

Only in pictures, that never grow up, can you keep the fleeting loveliness of childhood. It's time for another photograph of your child.

VISIT OUR STUDIO TODAY!

THE WISEMAN STUDIO
Hico, Texas

Mt. Zion
By
MRS. ALLIE ADKISON

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A message received in Hico recently stated that Mrs. May Petty's only sister, together with her husband, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Burch, were killed instantly by a train as they were riding in their car 6 miles east of Orange, Texas, last Thursday. Their home was in Orange. Double funeral services were held the following Saturday at Port Arthur and they were laid to rest in a Port Arthur Cemetery. Mrs. Burch, known in Hico as Miss Quincy Sellers, was the only sister of Mrs. Petty, but she has several brothers.

Policeman Loses 62 Pounds of FAT

Mr. J. W. Frost writes: "I've used 7 bottles of Kruschen and reduced from 272 to 210 lbs. with no ill effects whatever. In fact I feel much better than I have for some years. As a police officer I recommend Kruschen to brother officers to keep in regulation weight and health."

surplus fat—simply take a half teaspoonful every morning in a glass of warm water—you'll feel so good—so energetic. You'll gain in strength and ambition—you'll feel years younger and look it. By reducing excess fat you'll be apt to live years longer. One bottle lasts 4 weeks. You can get Kruschen Salts at any drug store in the world. Tom Robinson of Gatesville, candidate for District Judge, was a visitor in Hico Tuesday.

CAMPBELL'S GROCERY

BUY NOW—SAVE TAX

Imperial Pure Cane SUGAR	100 lbs. \$4.50 22 lbs. 1.00 10 lbs. .48
Swift Jewel	Special
SHORTENING	4 pound pail 33c
—By Folger—	
VECTO COFFEE	pound 22c
Shankless	4 to 6 pounds
PICNIC HAMS	pound 15c
Fruit Jars	Quarts 75c HAM — Try This— Pound 35c
Distilled Vinegar	Gallon 17c Lamb Chops Pound 25c
MARSHMALLOWS	pound 20c
GRAPE JUICE	10 oz. bottle 10c
PALMOLIVE BEADS	package 5c
BACON SQUARES	pound 12c
Ripe Bananas	Dozen 15c Hard Head Lettuce Head 5c
Red Ball Lemons	Dozen 15c Nice Cantaloup Each 5c
Seedless Grapes	2 Pounds 25c Fresh Tomatoes Pound 5c
BRASS WASH BOARDS	Special 38c
FLOUR---FLOUR	
WHITE HOUSE	48 lb. \$1.75
WINNER	48 lb. \$1.60
FIVE ROSES	48 lb. \$1.30
CAR LOAD of this mill's products sold here every 30 days for the past two years. Satisfaction Guaranteed!	

WALL PAPER :: CANVAS :: PAPERER'S PASTE

MAKE YOUR HOME ATTRACTIVE—

By replacing the old screen doors with new ones, replacing broken windows, treating the floors and woodwork with new coat of paint and varnish, and if the outside of the house needs painting—and it probably does—have that done, too.

We have whatever you may need for any kind of repairing or redecorating, including wall paper, paints, builders hardware and, of course, lumber.

WE WILL BE GLAD TO QUOTE PRICES

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

Hico, Texas Telephone 143

"We Know What You Need and Have It"

WALLS :: LUMBER :: SHEET IRON

HARL HUDDLESTON SPOKE TO VOTERS HERE SATURDAY

Harl Huddleston of Oglethorpe, candidate for re-election as Representative to the Legislature from the 9th District, composed of Hamilton and Coryell counties, made a talk on the streets of Hico last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Huddleston in his speech stated that he "stood for an honest and economical administration of the State government."

"I have stayed on the job and worked during my first term," stated Mr. Huddleston, "not for the paid lobbyists, but for what I believed to be the best interests of the masses of people. If elected to a second term, I promise a continuation of the same course."

CORN-HOG CONTRACTS OF THE CORN-HOG CONTRACT ASSOCIATION OF HAMILTON COUNTY, STATE OF TEXAS.

The following is a statement of the basic information on corn acreage and hog production submitted by individual producers of Precinct No. 2, Hamilton county, who have signed contracts under the 1934 Corn-Hog Production Adjustment Program of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration.

Any person may make a confidential report, oral or written, to the county allotment committee or to the community committee if he finds any statement here which he believes to be inaccurate.

Community Committee: A. W. Hill, A. L. Bullard, L. L. Evans, Benn Gleason, A. J. Patterson. (Signed) A. W. Hill, chairman County Allotment Committee: A. L. Bullard, L. L. Evans.

Key to abbreviations.—TA refers to total acreage in farming unit; CA means corn acreage planted; Cont. A means number of contracted acres; Ltrs means number of litters owned by producer when farrowed; HPM means number of hogs produced for market; FHB means number of feeder and slaughter hogs bought.

JAKE BLAIR—TA. 137; CA. 33, 0; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 7; HPM: 33, 50; FHB: 33, 0; 33, 0.

W. N. BRIDGES—TA. 200; CA. 33, 20; Cont. A. 5; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 4; HPM: 33, 12; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

W. F. BRUMENTT—TA. 75; CA. 33, 12; Cont. A. 4.3; Ltrs: 33, 3; 32, 3; HPM: 33, 22; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

CLAIR A. BRUNSON—TA. 320; CA. 33, 33; Cont. A. 30; Ltrs: 33, 2; 32, 4; HPM: 33, 8; 32, 18; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

MRS. MAYME BURDEN—TA. 642; CA. 33, 17; Cont. A. 6; Ltrs: 33, 17; 32, 20; HPM: 33, 69; 32, 126; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

D. F. COUCH—TA. 200; CA. 33, 20; Cont. A. 4; Ltrs: 33, 1; 32, 3; HPM: 33, 11; 32, 27; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

BERT E. CROCKETT—TA. 3; CA. 33, 0; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 5; 32, 2; HPM: 33, 29; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

J. B. CURRY—TA. 1300; CA. 33, 80; Cont. A. 15; Ltrs: 33, 11; 32, 19; HPM: 33, 69; 32, 84; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 44.

Z. R. DIXON—TA. 352; CA. 33, 32; 40; Cont. A. 8; Ltrs: 33, 1; 32, 8; HPM: 33, 8; 32, 0; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

R. L. DOVE—TA. 17; CA. 33, 0; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 7; HPM: 33, 20; 32, 23; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

MRS. I. J. GIBSON—TA. 224; CA. 33, 12; Cont. A. 3; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 4; HPM: 33, 12; 32, 30; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

BENN GLEASON—TA. 967; CA. 33, 32; Cont. A. 7; Ltrs: 33, 2; 32, 0; HPM: 33, 8; 32, 0; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 2.

OLLIE L. HAILE—TA. 200; CA. 33, 15; Cont. A. 3; Ltrs: 33, 10; 32, 10; HPM: 33, 46; 32, 54; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

ROBERT HANCOCK—TA. 32; CA. 33, 9; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 5; 32, 5; HPM: 33, 32; 32, 29; FHB: 33, 42; 32, 0.

GEORGE R. HOLLIDAY—TA. 510; CA. 33, 25; Cont. A. 7; Ltrs: 33, 0; 32, 0; HPM: 33, 0; 32, 0; FHB: 33, 16; 32, 12.

ELMER M. HOOVER—TA. 317; CA. 33, 20; Cont. A. 6; Ltrs: 33, 0; 32, 0; HPM: 33, 0; 32, 0; FHB: 33, 3; 32, 4.

J. T. JACKSON—TA. 400; CA. 33, 24; Cont. A. 6; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 8; HPM: 33, 23; 32, 45; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

JOHN J. JONES—TA. 243; CA. 33, 52; Cont. A. 15; Ltrs: 33, 0; 32, 0; HPM: 33, 0; 32, 0; FHB: 33, 11; 32, 5.

ED LOWRANCE—TA. 320; CA. 33, 23; Cont. A. 5; Ltrs: 33, 7; 32, 7; HPM: 33, 33; 32, 27; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

O. E. MEADOR—TA. 97.5; CA. 33, 12; Cont. A. 2.4; Ltrs: 33, 3; 32, 1; HPM: 33, 20; 32, 9; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

H. M. NASH—TA. 235; CA. 33, 40; Cont. A. 12; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 5; HPM: 33, 27; 32, 49; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

G. W. OXLEY—TA. 100; CA. 33, 8; Cont. A. 3; Ltrs: 33, 8; 32, 9; HPM: 33, 62; 32, 84; FHB: 33, 126; 32, 55.

W. J. PARRISH—TA. 234; CA. 33, 13; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 4; HPM: 33, 28; 32, 20; FHB: 33, 1; 32, 0.

A. J. PATTERSON—TA. 320; CA. 33, 15; Cont. A. 3; Ltrs: 33, 2; 32, 4; HPM: 33, 9; 32, 29; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

W. D. PETTY—TA. 85; CA. 33, 30; Cont. A. 6; Ltrs: 33, 13; 32, 12; HPM: 33, 64; 32, 91; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

JESSE B. POOL—TA. 347; CA. 33, 30; Cont. A. 6; Ltrs: 33, 10; 32, 10; HPM: 33, 59; 32, 77; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

C. J. REICH—TA. 194; CA. 33, 10; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 9; 32, 11; HPM: 33, 37; 32, 90; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

JOE B. SHARP, JR.—TA. 115; CA. 33, 10; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 2; 32, 2; HPM: 33, 10; 32, 14; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

B. L. SMITH—TA. 7; CA. 33, 0; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 1; 32, 2; HPM: 33, 7; 32, 17; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

CASH SNOODY—TA. 250; CA. 33, 20; Cont. A. 5; Ltrs: 33, 2; 32, 2; HPM: 33, 7; 32, 18; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

B. S. WASHAM—TA. 196; CA. 33, 35; Cont. A. 5; Ltrs: 33, 6; 32, 7; HPM: 33, 38; 32, 27; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

O. E. WHITSON—TA. 220; CA. 33, 20; Cont. A. 6; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 5; HPM: 33, 46; 32, 32; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

J. B. WOODWARD—TA. 4; CA. 33, 0; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 4; 32, 4; HPM: 33, 15; 32, 15; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

T. L. WRIGHT—TA. 26; CA. 33, 6; Cont. A. 0; Ltrs: 33, 3; 32, 3; HPM: 33, 10; 32, 29; FHB: 33, 0; 32, 0.

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

WANT ADS

LOST—A black hand bag on Monday morning, between Hico and Hamilton, containing clothing. Bring to News Review Office.

BARGAIN in 2 good used 5.35-15 Chev.—Jones Motor Co.

If you wish to buy, sell or trade real estate, see or write Neal A. Douglas, Midland Hotel, Hico, Texas. 2-9p.

CHEVROLET COUPE, 1930 model for sale.—Foust Motor Co. 3-tfc

WELL TRADE Subscription for old-fashioned coffee grinder.—The Hico News Review.

FOUND—Ladies' wedding band. Initials and date inside. Owner may have same by paying for this ad.—News Review Office.

RED ANTS killed, guaranteed, or let me tell you how to kill them.—G. A. Joiner. 3-tfc

Attention Cattle Men—Ask for Myers Serum Worm Killer, a chioroform mixture, satisfied for 25 years. 25c and 50c at Corner Drug Store. 3-tfc

TRADE—New cast iron sink porcelain inside with trap to floor. Will trade for young Jersey milk cow.—Mrs. Guy Eakin. 6-tfc

FOR SALE CHEAP—1 ton International truck.—Foust Motor Company. 3-tfc

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News Review is authorized to announce the following candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July, 1934:

Hamilton County
For Congress, 17th District of Texas: THOMAS L. BLANTON (Re-Election)

For Representative, 9th Dist: EARL HUDDLESTON (Second Term) DR. A. G. LIVINGSTON

For District Judge, 52nd Judicial District of Texas: R. B. CROSS TOM L. ROBINSON

For District Attorney, 52nd Judicial District of Texas: HARRY FLENTOE TOM F. REESE

For District Clerk: L. A. MORRIS (Re-Election)

For County Judge: J. C. BARROW (Re-Election)

For County Treasurer: DOLL ADAMS (Re-Election)

For Sheriff: HOUSTON WHITE MACK MORGAN (Re-Election) O. F. (Bill) JONES

For County Clerk: J. T. DEMPSTER (Re-Election)

For Tax Assessor-Collector: R. J. RILEY

For County Superintendent: WINNIE HAMPTON BERT C. PATTERSON

For Commissioner, Precinct 2: A. C. STANFORD B. A. CLARK (Re-Election)

For Justice of the Peace, Prec. 3: J. C. RODGERS JOHN M. AITON

For Public Weigher, Precinct 3: CECIL H. SEGREST L. J. (Jones) JORDAN (Re-Election)

Erath County
For District Clerk: CHARLIE M. BARHAM

For County Judge: G. H. (Wad) WILLIAMSON

For County Clerk: IRA P. FORSYTH

P. M. RICE
Attorney-at-Law
New York, Texas

WE PAY GOOD PRICES for Quality Eggs

Regardless of the price of eggs, producers realize little from them if they are half bad when sold. On the other hand, if all the eggs are good, the price does not have to be so high to realize a bit of money from them.

GATHER AND SELL REGULARLY

Our advice is to gather the eggs once or twice a day and then market them two to three times a week, keeping them in a cool place all the time till sold.

Also it is best to keep the roosters away from the hens at this season of the year. Infertile eggs are nearly all good eggs if cared for.

We Buy Produce of All Kinds for Cash

WE HAVE NOTHING TO SELL

Texas Produce Co.
A. I. PIRTLE, Manager
Phone 209

Chickens-Turkeys
Practically all poultry diseases; loss of egg-production and deaths of Baby Chicks are caused by intestinal worms, lice, mites, fleas and blue-bugs. Prevent these losses by giving STAR PARASITE REMOVER in their drinking water and spraying pens and roosts as directed. It keeps them free of these destructive pests; their health and egg-production good at a very small cost or we will refund your money.
PORTER'S DRUG STORE (47-8)c

YOUR TRADE GREATLY APPRECIATED:

Try us FOR:

HIGHEST QUALITY STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

— And —

FRESH AND CURED MEATS OF ALL KINDS

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HUDSON'S HOKUS POKUS

GROCERY & MARKET

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And there's no *smoother* way to give new beauty to walls and woodwork than with Interior Gloss. This fine finish gives a smooth, hard, durable surface that can be washed repeatedly without injury.

INTERIOR GLOSS

It's so easy to bring gaiety and charm to your home by the judicious use of color. And, for a quick, sure—of-results job, use

QUICK-DRYING COLORED ENAMEL

BARNES & McCULLOUGH

"Everything to Build Anything"

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Hico, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on June 30, 1934.

ASSETS

Loans and discounts \$ 62,539.78
Overdrafts 335.04
United States Government Securities 291,000.00
Securities guaranteed by United States Government as to interest and/or principal 2,800.00
Other bonds, stocks and securities 6,000.00
Furniture and fixtures 2,001.00
Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank 70,625.60
Cash in vault and balances with other banks 70,063.91
Outside checks and other cash items 544.60
Other assets: Federal Deposit Insurance Fund 639.28

Total Assets 506,439.21

LIABILITIES

Demand deposits, except United States Government deposits, public funds and deposits of other banks 368,598.39
Public funds of States, counties, school districts, or other subdivisions or municipalities 7,463.98
Other liabilities: Federal Check Tax 83.02
Capital account:
Common stock, 500 shares, par \$100.00 per share 50,000.00
Surplus 50,000.00
Undivided profits—net 30,305.82
Total capital account 130,305.82

Total Liabilities 506,439.21

State of Texas, County of Hamilton, ss:
I, E. H. Randals, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. H. RANDALS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1934.

J. C. RODGERS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
G. M. Carlton, R. A. Dancy, G. L. Woodward, Directors



Give MR. THERMOMETER THE W. K. *

Horse Laugh!

* W. K. means Well Known.

In every department of our store will be found items to keep you cool—and at prices which you can't get heated up about.

See Our Special Offerings for Men, Women and Children

NEW DRESSES This Week's Arrivals "NANA" A Triumph In Cotton!

"Nana" glorifies cotton—in a season when Cotton is King. See it in our window. Picture yourself wearing it. The Coin Dot Pattern in Red, Navy, Copen and Green \$1.95

It's romantic!

NEW COLLARS Beautiful new white organdie collars—charming patterns 50c

INFANTS' DRESSES Nice assortment Infants' Dresses and Gertrudes 49c—85c

MANY SPECIAL PRICES To Close Out SPRING DRESSES AND HATS SHOES AND DRESS GOODS

VISIT US WHEN IN HICO You're Always Welcome at Our Store

G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.

— HICO —

An Old Confederate Talks of Wartime

By CAPTAIN GEO. W. STILL
Palestine, Texas.

As Told to DAN STORM
2197 Neches St., Austin, Texas.

(Copyright, 1934, by the Home Color Print Co.)

CAPTAIN George W. Still of Palestine, Anderson county, Texas, age 93, is one of the oldest (if not the oldest) living Confederate veteran in East Texas.

He left Alabama soon after the war ended between the States, settling in Anderson county, where he has resided 68 years, with the exception of 12 years in the old Confederate Home at Austin. At the age of 18 years Still joined the Confederacy, enlisting in the 9th Alabama Infantry. He served four years in the army and took part in the battles of Chickamauga, Spanish Fort, New Hope Church, Franklin, Resaca Georgia and Shiloh.

"At the battle of Resaca Georgia," said Captain Still, "the Confederates kept three lines charging. The first line would charge a short distance and fall flat on the ground. Then the second line would charge over the first line, advancing on farther, and also lie down. Then the third line would advance, all three lines continuing to advance, alternately. While I was down on the ground a bullet came singing through the air and struck me on the head. I thought to myself, 'Well, I've stopped one, and I guess I'm on my way.' But you couldn't kill me. I was too tough."

Captain Still removed his hat and showed me a scar, about two inches long and quarter of an inch wide, high up on the side of his head. "If that bullet had struck a little lower it would have killed me; a little higher it would have missed. But glancing off—it just scalped me a little."

At the battle of Chickamauga Captain Still received a bullet in the leg, and at the Spanish Fort battle he was shot in the arm.

Shiloh a Fierce Battle

I asked the Captain which battle he considered the worse: "Shiloh," he said, unhesitatingly; then his voice softened. "We lost our General, Albert Sidney Johnston, or we would have won the Battle of Shiloh. But there is always an 'if' or an 'and.' That Shiloh was a terrible battle. We fought two days and two nights continuously. They had us outnumbered two to one. We won the attacks and outfought the Yanks, but just wore ourselves out, fighting, and we were always half starved."

"We made the initial attack in the

morning, before dawn, running the Yanks away from their breakfast. I never, in all my life, heard as many bullets whistling or as many cannon booming. I shot away all my Remington rifle cartridges and had to fall back on an old musket. These muskets were tricky and dangerous to load. In loading, you had to ram home a charge of powder onto the cap, followed by the wadding, then the ball, and lastly another wadding. Sometimes, as you rammed home the last wad, the force would be too much for the cap, and the old musket would go off—bang!—accidentally, or purposely, as the case might be.

"We were winning, when General Albert Sidney Johnston fell. This was a bitter disappointment. We kept on fighting, however, but the loss of our beloved general hurt the Confederate's morale. Lee finally ordered us to fall back and assume the defensive."

"I didn't stop a single bullet in the Battle of Shiloh, but it was the fiercest battle I was ever in. Ten thousand men were killed and eight times that many wounded."

I asked Captain Still what he thought of the Yankee generals and privates. He said: "The Yankee soldiers were just as brave and efficient as Southern soldiers."

Money Inflation

There was money inflation in Civil War times, illustrated by the following story: "One time General Grant came up to a Southern lady's home and asked if she could fix up some dinner for himself and 14 of his officers," said Captain Still. "The lady said she would do the best she could. After the meal, Grant asked her would a dollar a person be enough to pay for the dinner. The lady said it would be plenty. Then Grant asked the lady if she would rather have Confederate money or Federal money. (He said afterward, in telling the story, he figured that the lady was a patriotic Southern woman and would have no use for Yankee money). The

lady proudly said that she would accept Southern money, although she knew perfectly well that the Southern money, known as conscript, wasn't worth the paper it was printed on. Grant knew that she knew it, and also knew that she was just taking the Southern money out of pride. So he handed the lady \$15.00 in Southern money, for which she thanked him, and then reached into his other pocket, counted out \$15.00 in Federal money and gave it to her also. Now, that was mighty clever—about as clever as a man could be. "Grant was a great general and a kindly man. No, he was not as great a general as Lee. Lee was one of the greatest military strategists and characters in history."



"I'll just finish you off and put you out of your misery," he told the wounded Southerner.

Southern Soldiers Suffered from Hunger

"I didn't mind fighting so much and the hardships of march, as the starvation. We were always starved. My brother says, when he was in prison in Illinois, that they were so short of food they ate dogs, cats, rats or anything else they could find. At Andersonville, Georgia, we almost starved ourselves to death dividing rations with 100,000 Yankee prisoners. The best square meal I ever ate during the four years of war was the time I shot a cow in the Cumberland mountains. For once we had a real feed of juicy steaks and rib roasts."

"Many times I have gone three days without a thing to eat. Even today I can go three days without a bite to eat.

I got used to hunger during the war. You can get used to anything."

"Now, the Southern armies were all right at fighting but just didn't have the food supplies, particularly so during the latter part of the war. Georgia was the best State to the Confederacy. One Georgia farmer gave us a cow, another a couple of hogs, another a dozen chickens. We paid for the stuff in Confederate money, which was about worthless. I paid \$150 for a plug of tobacco, and with another \$150 bought a hen from an old negro woman. She put it in the oven for me and let it burn. I never quite got over that."

Brothers Fought Brothers

"Brothers fought brothers. At Atlanta, in the ditches outside the city, were encamped two regiments of Kentuckians—one Northern and one Southern. One of my brothers was in the Northern regiment and another in the Southern regiment. The two armies were in a truce. My brother in the Northern army knew his brother in the Southern army was starving, so he got permission from the colonel to write a letter, inviting his brother to come over and eat a square meal off the Yanks. But the Southern brother refused the invitation, writing back: 'I couldn't bear to see you in a blue uniform.'"

"I well remember an incident at the battle of Chickamauga. A Southern soldier was sitting with his back against a tree trunk, badly wounded. A Yankee came rushing up. 'I'll just finish you off and put you out of your misery,' he told the wounded Southerner, raising his gun to shoot. But when the Southern soldier gave a Masonic signal, the Yankee dropped his gun, ran for water and medicine and saved the Southerner's life."

When I asked the captain how the negroes acted during the war between the North and the South, he replied: "The majority of negroes were very loyal to the Southern cause, and the older negroes who remained on the

plantations worked hard, providing for and protecting the white women. I don't know how our Southern white women could have lived through the war without the help of negro men and women. Every old negro ex-slave should have a pension, but they're about all dead."

Old Slaves Devoted to Masters

My brother told me this story: An old slave was so devoted to his master that he went to war with him. The master was a high ranking officer. The old slave was always with him, holding his gun, caring for his horse, attending him devotedly. In one battle, the master fell from his horse, mortally wounded. The old slave went immediately to the aid of his master, ministering, sobbing and begging him to speak. When it came over the old negro that his 'Massa' would never speak again, never need his gun loaded, his horse cared for, or his wounds dressed, the white-haired old darkey, eyes flashing defiance, grabbed up his master's gun from the ground and went to shooting at the Yankees. When his ammunition were exhausted he ran out of the trenches on his old unsteady legs, brandished the gun and threatened to club to death every blue-coat in the enemy's ranks. Before anybody could drag him back, he fell dead from a sniper's bullet."

Captain Still was not present during the surrender of Lee at Appomattox courthouse, Virginia, but his brother was there, and gave him particulars of the surrender. "Lee and Grant joked like two boys," the captain said. "They had gone to school together in Virginia. Lee had 35,000 men and Grant 85,000 men when the two armies faced each other the morning of the surrender. That shows about how we were outnumbered all through the war. Grant let the Southern soldiers keep their horses, and to some who didn't have horses Grant gave them horses to ride home. My brother, Jeff, went to war afoot and came home riding a good horse."

"Had Lee so chosen he could have gone on and fought to the bitter end. He knew his men would stay with him, but it would have been futile. The Yanks had us outnumbered two and three to one, were better clothed and better fed. Also, untold suffering was being endured by Southern women and children. Therefore, Lee surrendered. It took a lot of moral courage and unselfishness to do so, which shows Lee was not only a great general but a great man—as kind as he was brave."

Will Rogers--An Authentic Biography

By BETTY STAPLES

P. O. Box 4352, Sta. A, Dallas, Texas.

(Copyright, 1934, by the Home Color Print Co.)

WILL Rogers, internationally known humorist and movie actor, was born November 4, 1879, in a ranch-house built before the Civil War by his father, on the banks of the Verdigris river, in the old Cherokee Nation of Indian Territory, not far from the present town of Claremore. Clem Vann Rogers, Will's father, was a Cherokee senator and judge, and later a member of the Oklahoma State Constitutional Convention. For many years a successful rancher, the elder Rogers was also a Claremore banker, with extensive real estate holdings.

Will's mother, formerly a Miss Schrimshire, was directly descended from the British nobility through the house of Ravenwood. She was an early graduate from the Cherokee National Female Seminary, at Tahlequah, and possessed rare intelligence and wit. It is from the mother that Will inherits his whimsical humor, while from the father he inherited business acumen and a lot about politics. It is no accident that Will probes to the core of political conditions; he was brought up in a political atmosphere.

The son of well-to-do parents, Will Rogers never knew poverty, despite widespread stories to the effect that he was a poor cowhand, who spent his youth riding the alkali range, returning to a lonely dugout at night. As a matter of fact, he grew up on one of the best-equipped ranches in Indian Territory, and did pretty much as he pleased. Will's gifted mother died when he was barely six years old, but fortunately his eldest sister, who became Mrs. J. T. McSpadden, was able to take the place of his mother. Will lived with the McSpaddens, on their ranch, seven miles from the present town of Chelsea, Oklahoma, during the first year he attended Drumgoole school, whose students were chiefly Cherokee full-bloods.

Not Over-Studious

Young Rogers was not over-studious, although teachers in the series of boarding-schools to which he was sent, until 17 years of age, rate him as being above the average in learning, genuinely gifted in music, amateur theatricals, and in English both written and spoken. He was also known to

have a retentive memory for places, names and events; also a favorite with boy and girl associates, who found him friendly and always willing to regale them with droll talk. An expert rider and roper, he practiced ropethrowing at every possible opportunity.

Will, now 18 years old, was attending the Kemper Military Academy, at Boonville, Mo., but at once decided he had enough of formal education. About mid-term, in company with a classmate who was likewise adventurous-minded, Will fled to Texas, where he worked on a ranch until his father's indignation had time to cool off. When Mr. Rogers saw that his son was not trying to dodge work, he brought him home from Texas and set him up in the ranching business, making him a gift of the old homeplace and a big drove of Herefords.

For five years Will ran this ranch well and thriftily. A sister kept house for him at first; after her marriage Will hired a man for housekeeper. At picnics and dances for miles around he was in great demand, riding to the revels in jaunty attire, which included white Stetson hat, flowing bow tie, and the best boots that money could buy. Fourth of Julys were gala occasions, devoted mainly to meets of fancy roping and riding, at which young Rogers was proficient and usually carried off the honors. But this manner of life, active though it be, could not hold his attention for long.

Ships Cattle to New York

Many large-scale stockmen of the old Indian Territory sold their cattle in St. Louis, 400 miles away; but Will announced he was going to try the New York market. It will never be known whether he yearned for higher cattle prices or more adventure. At any rate, he got both, for he went with a shipment of cattle to New York, taking along a cousin for company, named Dick Tren.

After that New York trip Will Rogers was bitten by the travel-bug. Against his father's advice he sold the remainder of his cattle for what they would bring, and set forth in the early spring of 1902 to see foreign lands. Always generous and fond of companionship, Will took another part-Cherokee boy, named Dick Paris, along with him, paying all expenses. South America was their goal, and they went to New Orleans with intention of sailing

from that port, but were told they had to go to New York and sail by way of England. They spent a short time in the British Isles before arriving in South America, where they looked around for jobs on some of the big cattle ranches. Will was more successful at job hunting than Dick Paris, picking up quite a bit of knowledge about South American ranches, though he preferred the Indian Territory ranch system, all things considered. After a while Dick developed a bad case of homesickness and Will had



Recent photograph of Will Rogers, cowboy, humorist.

to spend almost the last of his money in sending him home. Regretful comments went up around Claremore when Will did not return with Dick, but Will was bound for South Africa.

First Start in Show Business

He sailed the 4,500 miles from Buenos Aires to Cape Town, Africa, on a cattle boat, acting as valet to a number of cattle. The voyage lasted several weeks

and was not so pleasant. Will reached Africa in September, and at once went to work on a stock farm in Natal. Within a month his path crossed that of a veteran cowpuncher and showman, Texas Jack, who had brought a combination circus and Wild West show to South Africa, and was knocking audiences cold with his troupe of some thirty-five performers (only seven of whom were from the United States) and his two dozen bucking broncos.

It is superfluous to add that in just no time Will Rogers had joined up with Texas Jack's show. He was billed as the "Cherokee Kid," and straightway proved his ability to out-ride, out-rope, out-act, and out-yell all others. This predilection for the show business, rapidly shaped Will's destiny. He traveled with the show to New Zealand, Madagascar, and Australia, experiencing varied adventures and meeting all kinds of folk. In 1904 he returned to the United States and was with Mulhall's show on the Pike at the St. Louis Exposition. Mulhall took Rogers on to New York, after the exposition closed, and they showed in Madison Square Garden. Just at this time destiny again took a hand.

One day a big longhorn steer, crazed by fear, plunged out of the Madison Square arena, over the rail, into the boxes thronged with spectators. Pandemonium reigned. Quick as a flash Will whipped out his lariat and roped the steer. In a twinkling he had the brute down, tied hand and foot. His fast thinking and skill undoubtedly saved several lives. New York newspapers blazed out with front page headlines, extolling this roping feat, the city applauded, and Will Rogers henceforth became an idol.

From there on it was but a step to vaudeville. He did tricks with and without a horse, fancy roping, etc. He spoke a few words to introduce his stunts, and the few words invariably brought laughter from the audience. His drollery was infectious.

Makes Good With Ziegfeld

On a night at Ziegfeld's Follies, one of the regular acts was held up by some accident. It looked as if there would be a gap in the program—an embarrassing situation. The manager, in desperation, said to Rogers: "Get out there on that stage and do tricks—talk to 'em—anything, but hold the crowd!"

So saying, the manager pushed Will out into the spot-light, where he has since remained, figuratively. On that occasion the young ranchman from the Oklahoma prairies kept the metropolitan audience laughing for thirty minutes by his improvised line of chatter. Thereafter he was billed for a monologue at each performance of the Follies.

Since that eventful New York debut in Ziegfeld's Follies, Will Rogers has gone on talking to big audiences. Whether a roping act, a platform lecture, behind the microphone, in moving pictures, or as columnist and magazine writer, the ever popular and delightfully pleasing Will Rogers has entertained audiences.

Mr. Rogers reads widely, and enjoys reading Mark Twain when he wants to relax. He is a thinker and student, though not along conventional lines, shying away from standardized mental gymnastics just as he shied away from military discipline at Kemper Military Academy.

But Will Rogers has thousands of friends everywhere. He is equally at home with cowboys on the range, with stars and extras in motion pictures, with American statesmen, or European royalty. He now lives on a big ranch in Santa Monica Canyon, California, near Los Angeles. Rogers married a Southern girl and is father of two sons and one daughter. He is wealthy and has donated much of his wealth to poor and suffering humanity.

WARNING AGAINST INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Infantile paralysis can be expected to occur more frequently during the next three or four months because the disease is more frequent during hot months, warns the Texas Board of Health. The first symptoms usually are vomiting, headache, fever, stiffness of the neck, pain in the legs, irritability and drowsiness. In more severe cases the germ penetrates the nervous system, resulting in paralysis of nerves controlling one or more groups of muscles. Infection spreads from person to person from droplets that accompany coughing and sneezing. Early recognition of the disease and diagnosis are essential. When symptoms are first noticed, a physician should be called at once.

CURRENT COMMENT

By HOMER M. PRICE

Marshall, Texas.
(Copyright, 1934, by the Home Color Print Co.)

Little Red Cradles

Do you ever hear of Oliver Lafayette Dorman? Well, he is worth hearing about. When he died the other day, at the age of 94, he was the oldest resident of Hickory county, Missouri. His wife died twelve years ago and left him a lonely old man. For weeks he grieved and lamented that he had not died when his wife died. His work was done, he said. There was no further use of living. Life was over for him, nothing to do, no use to any one. But one day a change came over Dorman. His little granddaughter came to him with her dolly and said: "Grandpa, won't you make a little red cradle for my dolly?" Light came into the old man's eyes. Were it possible that he could be of service to any one? He was apt with his saw and knife, in 24 hours had turned out a doll cradle and was painting it red. There were other grandchildren—twenty-one of them girls. They all wanted red cradles for their dollies. The old man got busy. He had a job and it was a job worth having—making little girls happy. The little playmates of his grandchildren wanted little red doll baby cradles. Oh, but he had a big job! And these told others and after a while little girls in the adjoining counties and States all wanted red doll baby cradles. No more moping or repining on the old man's part as he continued to fill "orders" from all over the nation, and he made no charge for the red cradles; they were sent to recipients with his compliments. Mr. Dorman kept an account in a small ledger of all the cradles he had made and where they went. So when death came and friends had lain him away in the country churchyard, they opened the small ledger and counted 2,351 red cradles his hands had made for little children in 41 States.

The work of Oliver Lafayette Dorman points a moral. Life for him was not over at the age of 82—not when his old hands could make 2,351 little girls happy. Life had just begun.

An Honorable Young Man

A merchant in my home town recently told me this incident: "A good customer of my store for many years died suddenly. After the customer's death his wife and her two small boys tried to carry on the farm, but that year the boll weevils were bad (I believe it was in 1909) and they made a complete crop failure. Then the mother of the two boys died the following winter. It seemed the older boy kept trading with me and I had sold him a few goods on credit, but I had forgotten the amount and failed to transfer the item when I

opened up a new set of books. All I could remember was that the older boy had gone out west soon after his mother died. One morning a few weeks ago he came to me in my office and said: 'It's been a long time since I made the debt, but this is the first time I have saved enough to pay it. Please see how much I owe you!' I looked into the ledger, but could not find his name and told him he was mistaken; that he didn't owe me anything. He said: 'Look again; I am sure I owe you.' I looked carefully again and once more told him he owed me nothing. He thanked me and started toward the door. As he got near the door he hesitated, turned and walked briskly back to me. Handing me a \$20 bill he said: 'You came near making a thief out of me. I don't care what your books show I owe you \$14.35. I have always had the debt on my mind, thinking how glad I would be to pay it, for the goods you sold me were for my mother. Please take your money and let me discharge the obligation.'

The merchant continued: "After deducting the \$14.35 from the \$20 bill and returning the change to the young man, I talked at length with him and learned he was now herding cattle on a ranch in New Mexico. Since that day my faith in the honesty of poor humanity has been greatly strengthened."

A Striking Contrast

I notice when a mail carrier in one of the larger Texas cities was convicted of abstracting a few dollars from letters it was his duty to deliver. The amount he stole was pitifully small compared with what it eventually cost him. He was within a few months of the time he would be retired on a government pension of \$100 a month for life. For thirty-three years he had carried the mail and, presumably during all that time had been honest, for it is impossible for a man in the mail service to steal government money for any length of time with detection. Yet, for taking a few dollars in a moment of weakness that didn't belong to him this man must serve a term in prison, lose his job and his pension, forfeit his good name, disgrace his family and come to an ignoble end.

As a lad in Tennessee there was a man pointed out to me who was the embodiment of honesty. When the Civil War came on he attended a ferry on the Tennessee river. The arrangement between he and the owner of the ferry was that all receipts were to be divided equally. The owner joined the Federal army in Kentucky. The ferryman one month later joined the Confederate army. When the ferryman

left home he put the coins that belonged to the owner in a little bag and suspended it around his neck. He carried it thus for nearly three years. During those years he was often hungry, often ragged, but it never occurred to him that he should appease his hunger by spending this money that didn't belong to him. He walked home from Appomattox tired, sick, worn and hungry. He did not go home to his little lonely shack on the river until he had gone to the ferry owner's home first, untied that little sack from around his neck and placed the coins in the owner's hands. When asked why he had not spent it during times of great need he replied simply: "It wasn't my money." The son of this humble ferryman is now president of a large bank—one that didn't close.

Here in This Country

If we were to read that in China, or Russia, or Mexico, a respected citizen had left secretly any of these countries so that members of his family would not be kidnaped and held for ransom, we might not be surprised. But E. L. Cord, a respected citizen of the United States, is now in England with his family and expects to remain there. Four different attempts were made to kidnap members of his family before Mr. Cord decided to leave his home in Beverly Hills, California, and go to a country where he would not have the fear, night and day, that some of his loved ones would be spirited away. It's disgraceful for our country that such things can be. Attorney General Cummings says a careful check up leads him to believe that there are no less than 3000 cases of kidnaping in this country every year. The police of different cities report that not one case in ten of kidnaping is ever brought to light. The family of the kidnaped one pays off and, because of gangster threats, makes no report. When will this deplorable situation change? Every year it gets worse. Authorities in Chicago estimate that at least 300 persons are kidnaped there every year. We are probably the most lawless nation on earth. Mr. Cord says his family, in England, go wherever they please and have no fear of kidnapers.

Don't Shoot an English "Bobby"

A few weeks ago a policeman in London (they call them "Bobbies" over there) received a wound in the arm from the shot of a burglar he discovered looting a home. He was the first Bobby in ten years who had met with such violence. It was supposed to be so good a piece of news that three different news agencies cabled it to this coun-

try. The entire police and detective forces of London were called into action to find the culprit. In 24 hours he was captured. Knowing the English courts would met out to him a death penalty, the burglar killed himself. In this country never a week goes by that some officer is not killed while attempting to enforce the law. Three hundred and forty-two officers of the Federal government have been slain since 1920. How many State and municipal peace officers have been killed during the last 14 years we have no record, but their number is legion. And when their murderers are arrested, tricky lawyers resort to all kind of technicalities to save their worthless necks. If we put them in jail they get out, most of them, with wooden pistols, bribery or guard, or through sentimental juries either paroling and finding them not guilty, or by the pardon route. One of the candidates for Governor of Texas has a splendid plank in his platform, that is, by statute we provide that no pardons shall be granted to convicts who are serving terms for crimes of violence.

A Missouri City Points the Way

St. Joseph, Missouri, has come to the conclusion we must all come to if we are ever to get over our present distressful condition. St. Joseph is no longer going to look to the Federal government to bring back prosperity. Its leading men have banded themselves together to do the job themselves. Looking around, they find there is plenty of work for all their unemployed and they are putting them to work. That's what we have got to do as communities and as individuals. Somehow we must get away from the "gimme" habit. The government cannot go on furnishing a living to what Mr. Hopkins says is 20,000,000 of our people. We all know the country is vastly better off than it was 14 months ago and Mr. Hopkins says the relief rolls increase every month. We are getting too much like the negro boy who was asked if he didn't want to make a quarter and who answered: "No sur, Ise got a quarter." Or like another negro man whom I heard make the following reply to a man who offered him two days work at good pay: "No, boss, Ise wokin' fur de govment two days a week at 30 cents an hour and Ise can git by on dat." Too many of us are content with "getting by." We must have a revival of personal pride and independence unless we want to have a nation of half paupers. I am director in our local Red Cross Chapter. A strong, healthy white man who owns 20 acres of good land approached me the other day and in all seriousness said: "What provisions is the Red Cross and the government tak-

ing to feed us next winter?" I offended him by asking what provisions he was making to feed himself and his family? His 20 acres were in weeds and he was making weekly trips to the relief office. There are a great many persons, who through no fault of their own, are up against hard problems. These must be helped, but as sure as the Lord made little apples we are drifting into a condition that our pioneer forefathers would have been ashamed even to contemplate.

I knew a widow whose husband, when he died, left her 82 acres of land and seven children. Her sister died and left her four more children. But on that little red clay East Texas farm she raised those eleven children, gave them plenty to eat, decent clothes and fair education. The government never helped her while she went through the hard times of the reconstruction period and met every obligation. Her children and her sister's children imbibed her ideas of thrift and independence and not one of them is on the relief rolls. But the other day I met the man who bought this same widow's farm after her death as he came out of the relief station with a ham under his arm, complaining that the government wouldn't furnish him gasoline.

Not Old at 51

Imagine, if you can, my surprise when I read in a daily newspaper that an "aged man," 51 years old, had met with an accident. Note the word, "aged." Why, the man was in his prime of life. Some little cub reporter didn't know what he was writing about. Youth and middle age seem to conjure up that when a man reaches the half century mark he is old. Young men in their vigor (or folly) dread the coming of years, dread the time when they shall have to carry age on their backs like the old man of the sea. But the elderly man himself usually knows nothing of the burdens to which his youth looks forward to with fear and trembling. I know old men (am one myself) who will testify that life beyond 60 is the best part of life. Young folks think there is hypocrisy in an old man declaring he "never felt better or was happier in his life." Yet these old men are telling the truth. They have learned the true philosophy of living. Strange as it may seem to youth, the fear of age often vanishes when age really comes. And with this feeling often goes the fear of death. After all is said, death itself is only another form of living. Wherefore, why worry all through the younger days lest ye grow old? Quit calling a man "aged" until he is at least 80. So say all we old men.

Twenty Jack-loads of Gold and Silver Coin

By JOE SAPPINGTON

122 Hedrick Ave., Waco, Texas.
(Copyright, 1934, by the Home Color Print Co.)

SOMETIMES wonder why Frank Dobie, while collecting stories of lost mines and buried treasures for that most interesting book, "Coronado's Children," failed to include the 20 jack-loads of gold and silver coin buried somewhere on the banks of Cave Creek.

The legend of that fabulous wealth dates back to 1836 and has persistently withstood the acid test of time. Here-with is the story in a nutshell:

A caravan of Mexicans, returning to Mexico with 20 jacks or burros laden with gold and silver coin, were attacked by Indians while encamped on Cave Creek. Believing their life depended on a quick get away, the Mexicans buried the gold and silver in a secluded spot somewhere along the creek, but fate was against the Mexicans; they were



"Quit shaving and let his hair grow long."

overtaken by the Indians in less than ten miles from where the money was buried and all but one killed by the savages. This sole survivor finally made his way back to the land of the Montezumas, and kept his secret well, but later in a death-bed confession told Father Lopez about the buried treasure, and gave the good Father a map, showing its exact location.

Map Turns Up at Cave Creek

A copy of this map turned up at Cave Creek and it wasn't long before dozens of copies were circulating in the hands of men who prowled for weeks up and down the creek digging for the hidden treasure. My father and old man Lee doubted the authenticity of the legend. They wanted to know why this sole survivor of the massacred Mexicans never came back to claim the treasure and why he waited until death was about to overtake him before re-

vealing its whereabouts. Their reasoning was sound, but fell on deaf ears. Almost the entire male population of Cave Creek at one time or another continued to dig holes and poke around caves long after my father and old man Lee were dead.

No happiness can compare to the anticipation of finding money that has been long buried. The longer buried and more mythical the stories in connection therewith the greater the zeal of the treasure hunters. Some of the happiest moments in my life were when Bob Davis and I searched up and down Cave Creek in the dark hours of night with a mineral rod we had traded for in the hope of unearthing that legendary 20 jack-loads of buried gold and silver. Of course, we searched in vain, but the things we had planned to do with all that money when we found it surpasseth the most vivid imagination.

A Persistent Seeker

One of the dogged seekers for that elusive 20 jack-loads of gold and silver coin was old Wash Hawkins, who claimed to know the particular spot where the treasure was concealed. Old Wash, completely obsessed with the idea that he would sooner or later find the money, let his farm grow up in Johnson grass and weeds. So absorbed was

he in the golden search, that he wandered about alone, talking and gesticulating to himself. He neglected his family, quit shaving and let his hair grow long. His wife and neighbors thought he had gone crazy. There was some talk of having him adjudged insane and committed to an asylum. Frank Hastings, a friend of old Wash, thought if a good practical joke could be played on him it might get his mind away from the buried treasure. Frank finally hit upon a plan for a practical joke that he thought would work.

One day he approached Wash in a confidential manner and asked him how he was getting along with his treasure digging.

"Frank," said Wash, enthusiastically, "I can hardly wait till night comes to start loadin' all that gold and silver. I'm right on top of the stuff, but it's goin' to take me a long time to haul it away, as I can only work at night."

"Are you working in that same hole you started last week?" Frank asked.

"Sure," said Wash, unsuspectingly.

"Well," Frank replied, "you had better be careful, for there is a bunch of Mexicans hanging around here claiming to be wood-choppers, but I believe they are spies, watching you while you dig for those hidden millions."

Practical Joke Works Well

The night was pitch dark and old man Wash, lantern by his side, had been digging alone but a few minutes when his pick struck something hard and unyielding. In feverish haste he seized a spade and soon had the thing uncovered. It was a box two feet square by three feet long, weighing about 200 pounds, and had Wash not been laboring under great excitement he could not have lifted the box out of the deep hole into his wagon. Everything went along all right until he started to drive home and then the "Mexican spies," (who were Frank Hastings and his bunch of practical jokers) took in after him, yelling and shooting blank cartridges. Old Wash whipped up the team into a dead run and finally outdistanced his pursuers, arriving home safely with the box that he had dead sure contained the long-sought treasure.

The heavy box Wash dugged up so laboriously from the banks of Cave Creek contained nothing but scrap iron, rocks and brick bats, and had been placed there by the practical jokers.

But the joke had the desired effect—it brought Wash Hawkins to a realization of his folly. He abandoned further efforts to recover the alleged long-buried treasure and went back industriously to working his farm.

TOO MUCH WORK HINDERS GARDENS

Many growers cultivate their gardens too often, it is said. Roots are broken by cultivating too deeply and too frequently, and thus the plants are hindered rather than helped. The main purpose of cultivation is to keep down weeds and conserve moisture. Proper preparation of the soil will destroy many weed seeds and loosen the soil for young roots. Shallow cultivation conserves moisture. If weeds are rooted out when small, tests show that deep cultivation is not needed.

WILL USE TOY CANNONS

Maj. Gen. Harry G. Bishop, chief of field artillery at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, has designed a miniature field piece whereby artillery target practice can be carried on the year round instead of once a year, and at a surprising low cost. The toy cannon

will be operated by the same instrument used on the 75-millimeter field pieces, with the same traveling and elevating mechanisms, but the cost of firing a gun will be a few cents as compared with the \$17 spent every time the 75-millimeter piece was fired. The miniature guns will supplement rather than supplant the limited training of the Second Division Artillery in firing the actual weapons.

INTERESTING FACTS ON FARM HOMES

A rural farm house survey recently completed in Texas, covering 57,891 farms in 56 counties, shows that one farm in four has water piped into the house, or has an inside pump; only one in seven has a bath tub or shower bath; four out of five farm homes have unsanitary toilets; one out of five homes is lacking screens.

OIL INDUSTRY ANNIVERSARY

It was 11 years ago last May that oil was discovered on land owned by the University of Texas, embracing 46,080 acres, in what is now the Big Lake field of Reagan county. Up to May 1, 1934, this area had produced 75,751,239 barrels of crude oil by two companies, the Big Lake Oil Company (Plymouth) and the Texon Oil and Land Company (Continental). The production comes from two strata, the first between 2,000 and 3,000 feet, and the second between 8,344 to 9,029 feet. Shallow wells number about 200, and the deeper ones 20. The discovery well continues to produce small quantities of oil by pumping. The university receives one-eighth royalty, that is, one barrel in every 8 that are produced. This revenue goes to the permanent fund, one-third of which is allocated to A. & M. College.

PREPARED FOR GANGSTERS

John Dillinger, et cetera, will not find things to their liking if they visit San Antonio and attempt a bank robbery or any other vicious crime. The police department has purchased four automobiles; each is equipped with a machine gun, sawed-off shot guns, tear gas bombs, gas masks and bullet-proof vests for the officers using the cars. The best marksmen on the force, chosen after a competitive shoot, have been assigned to emergency duty in operating the automobiles.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER PLAN SPECIAL EDITION

The Victoria Advocate, founded in 1846, is the second oldest newspaper in Texas in point of continuous publication. To commemorate its 88th birthday, the editor and publisher are preparing a special number which will come off the press either late in June

or early in July. A feature of the edition will be articles by firms that have been in business in Texas for 50 or more years.

STAMPEDE RECALLS PIONEER DAYS

An automobile and a truck containing 13 calves and five steers collided on a street near the courthouse in Fort Worth on June 12. A few minutes later the livestock were stampeding south on Calhoun street, while the auto driver, John W. Wright, died enroute to a hospital. The stampede reminded old-timers of early day scenes in the Panther City when cattle herds were driven along the unpaved streets to Northern markets. Police, assisted by civilians, finally rounded up the cattle in a blind alley, seven blocks from where the stampede started. Policeman May was bitten on the hand by a stubborn calf.

SMALLPOX WARNING

Parents who will have children entering school this fall are being advised to have them vaccinated during summer against smallpox. There were 854 cases of smallpox reported in Texas last year.

MOSQUITOES AND MALARIA

Texas State Department of Health reports many mosquitoes this year, with a proportionate increase of malaria cases. People in affected areas are advised to clean up their premises and, where possible, pour oil on standing water.

THIS COW NO SLACKER

D. S. Todd of Thrall owns a Jersey cow that has done her part to help increase the bovine population of the State. She is only five years old, but has given birth to six calves, one at two years old, twins at the age of 3, then the fourth a year later, followed by twins a second time.

MACHINE GUN LIMITS TARGET PRACTICE

Machine gun target practice for members of the San Angelo police department is limited, since it costs \$2.50 to fire the gun one minute. The sub-machine gun was purchased to use against bank-robbers and other dangerous law-breakers.

LETTER DELAYED SEVEN YEARS IN DELIVERY

Attorney R. D. L. Killough of Vernon recently received a letter that was seven years and 13 days in reaching him after it had been mailed. The letter was postmarked, "Chicago, 7:30 p. m., May 10, 1927." There were no marks on the envelope to show where the letter had been all this time.

NEW HOMES FOR OVERTON

Citizens of Overton are carrying through a building program which calls for 50 residences to be erected during June, July and August. The project was launched by the Chamber of Commerce building committee. Overton has been in need of houses to handle the increase of population resulting from the location of oil wells and refineries within the city limits.

TRIUMPH FOR SURGERY

August Hill, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hill of Medina, will not lose the use of his left hand despite the fact that tendons of three fingers were severed by a wood saw. At a Kerrville hospital the severed tendons were sewed together by surgeons who say that young Hill will eventually have full use of his fingers and hand.

CLAIM WORLD'S BEST PISTOL SHOT

Roy Tate, special investigator at San Antonio, is given credit by his friends for holding the unofficial honor of being the best pistol shot in the world. In a practice meet recently with a .38 caliber he scored 289 out of a possible 300, five points better than the world's official record.

WILL TAKE MOTION PICTURES

George C. Nalle of Austin, son-in-law of Governor Miram A. Ferguson, is planning to accompany an expedition into the Big Bend country to take motion pictures of archaeological discoveries. The expedition will be under the direction of George C. Martin, president of the Southwest Archaeological Society, which seeks more basket-making material for the Witte Museum in San Antonio.

SHOOTS AN ANNOYING FLY

Fred Connerly, clerk of the Texas Supreme Court who died recently, was an expert rifle shot. He was exceptionally fond of hunting, and for more than 40 years used the same 30-30 rifle in shooting deer. It is said Mr. Connerly one day became annoyed at a fly buzzing about his head, and when the fly lit upon a box a few paces away he picked up a .22-caliber rifle and shot it dead.

AUTO REGISTRATIONS INCREASED

New passenger car registrations in Texas made another favorable showing during May, according to latest statistics available. Seventeen counties representing all major sections of the State, had a total of 5,599 registrations in May, 1934, against 5,429 in April, 1934, and 3,760 in May, 1933. During past years there has been a decline in sales from April to May. Total sales during the first five months of 1934 were 21,768 compared with 13,276 during the corresponding period last year.

GIRLS WARNED AGAINST FADS

The cigarette and cocktail habit is one of the worst enemies to a girl's complexion and beauty. Mrs. Erschel S. Record, declared recently while discussing "The Foundation of Beauty" before the girls' section of the farmers Short Course at A. & M. College. "Deep breathing is necessary," she added, "since it purifies the blood, speeds up circulation, soothes the nerves, prevents colds and helps make one immune to infection. A sign indicates that the blood is starving for oxygen."

VACCINATE AGAINST TYPHOID

People on relief rolls in Wilbarger county must submit to vaccination against typhoid fever. No exemptions are acceptable. Having had the disease does not insure immunity.

MINISTER IS DOUBLY SURPRISED

Elder W. E. Moore, former minister of the Christian Church at Rising Star, now relief administrator in the CWA offices, recently married a couple for which service he received the surprisingly small fee of 50 cents, which the groom said was all the money he had. Examination of the coin later revealed it was counterfeit, but of high workmanship.

TEXAS CATTLE SENT TO BRAZIL

The Gill ranch at Whon, in Coleman county, shipped two registered polled Hereford bulls and two heifers to a ranch in the southern extremity of Brazil, where they will be used to improve native cattle. Their port of destination is just about as far below the equator as the Gill ranch is north of it. By steamer it will require about 30 days for the Herefords to reach their new home.

LAW KNOWN TO FEW PERSONS

There is a law in Texas, known to comparatively few, which provides that an insane person with means must pay for his or her care in a State institution. Under that law the State collects from \$70,000 to \$80,000. The charge for patients who can pay is \$5 a week, yet some guardians of insane persons utilize every means to keep from paying this small amount, according to Major Wright, State Board of Control, who is entrusted with the job of determining whether patients can pay. Many persons take the position that as taxpayers they are entitled to get all they can from the State's free institutions.

REMARKABLE CHURCH RECORD

Two women recently worshipped in the Millerville Church of Christ in Erath county for the three thousand and sixteenth time. One of the women, Mrs. H. Miller, is 100 years old. The other, Mrs. A. Gieseke, is in her 90th year. Mrs. Miller is the oldest resident of the county, and was the mother of the late Louis Miller, novelist. The two women are the sole survivors of the 26 charter members of the church, where services have been held every Sunday for 58 years. The congregation was organized in June, 1876, and was the second of that denomination to be established in that section. The 26 charter members moved to the Millerville community as a colony from Williamson county. The group originally came to Texas from Bates county, Missouri.

TRADE WAR HELPS TEXAS

A trade war between Japan and Great Britain is proving profitable to Texas cotton farmers. Up to the first of July, according to the Houston Cotton Exchange, about 600,000 bales of cotton cleared Houston for Japan, as against a little more than 500,000 bales for all of last season. It is said the Japanese increased demand for cotton is for manufacturing textiles to sell to British colonies. Mills in Japan are working overtime filling orders.

BOY SCOUTS SPONSOR MUSEUM

Creation of a "junior" museum of pioneer relics as a department of the Midland county library has been launched by Miss Marguerite Hester, librarian, and Boy Scout officials, after approval of purchases by the commissioners court. Boy Scouts have set a 15-year program for creating the museum. While specimens of natural history and flora and fauna of West Texas will be placed in the museum, collections of pioneer day articles will be emphasized.

DEWBERRY PATCH IS PROFITABLE

A return of \$125 per acre, despite a drought and the fact that it was a sideline business, is the record of W. H. Tanneberger of the Fairview community, near Floresville, with his two-acre patch of dewberries. He operates a store, but between customers gathered a little more than 250 crates of berries, netting him \$1 per crate. For 10 years Mr. Tanneberger has raised dewberries. One season he realized \$500 from the two acres of berries.

TEACHERS ASKED TO QUIT

The Waco school board, as the result of recent agitation, has decided to replace married women teachers with those out of employment. The married women have received a letter from the board suggesting that those whose income above the salaries they receive as teachers are sufficient to support them, or who have husbands whose income will support both husband and wife, apply for a leave of absence. There are 98 married women teachers in the Waco schools.

BLACK MICA BEING MINED

Llano county, whose mineral deposits have long attracted mineralogists and prospectors, has produced sufficient evidence of a superior grade of black mica to cause the operation at Llano of a mine on the Edwin Birk property, and is planning to operate also on the E. C. Leifeste acreage, both in the western part of Llano county.

VALLEY CAR SHIPMENTS LARGE

More than 20,000 cars of citrus fruits and vegetables have been shipped by railroad and truck from the Rio Grande Valley so far this season. Almost 13,000 cars of vegetables and about 2,000 of citrus fruits went out by rail. More than 2,250 cars of fruit and over 3,000 cars of vegetables were handled by trucks. McAllen leads the valley in fruit and vegetable shipments.

RE-UNITED AFTER 52 YEARS

Tom Harrison of Breckenridge, and his sister, Mrs. Laura Harrison, were re-united after a separation of 52 years recently at O'Donnell, at the home of Mrs. E. J. Bean, daughter of Mrs. Harrison. The brother and sister were last together in Coleman county when Mr. Harrison went west a cowboy, later becoming a deputy sheriff with headquarters at Estacado. Mrs. Harrison is 83 and her brother 79.

PROBLEM FOR GAME WARDEN

Some time ago a large gray crane appeared at the home of Al Colbaugh, courthouse janitor at San Angelo, who also is a deputy State game warden. The crane soon became a household pet. In the yard was an artificial tank containing 40 fish. It was not long before the crane found the fish and ate all of them in one day. The limit for one day's catch of fish in Tom Green county is 25. Now, neighbors are wondering if Colbaugh is going to arrest the crane.

OSTRICH ROAMS CATTLE RANGE

Some where in the Fort Davis country is a lone ostrich roaming the range and having a good time. Where it came from and to whom it belongs is a mystery. It skipped in from the cattle range recently, entered the barn of D. O. Medley, near Fort Davis, ate half a sack of feed and skipped out again. The nearest ostrich farm to Fort Davis is in California.

SIZE OF DALLAS PARK INCREASED

Through generosity of E. J. Kiest, president of Dallas city park board and publisher of the Dallas Times-Herald, the park named in his honor has been increased to 284 acres, making it the largest park in Dallas. Mr. Kiest made an additional gift of land recently in a desire to preserve the beauty of the park and to prevent commercial firms from erecting filling stations and cold drink stands within the park.

CAN SEGREGATE SEX OF DAY-OLD CHICKS

Specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture announce they are able to segregate the sexes in day-old chicks, having perfected a method to teach the fundamentals of chick sexing in a few hours, using wax models. Poultrymen and commercial hatcheries are interested because it will enable them to offer for sale pullet chicks exclusively.

80-YEAR-OLD DOCTOR STILL ON THE JOB

Although more than 80 years old, Dr. W. R. Tennon, physician and surgeon of the Summerfield community, 14 miles south of Troup, continues to answer day and night calls, despite the weather, when his services are needed. He recently started his 56th year of service in that community. Dr. Tennon is the only surviving member of the Cherokee County Medical Corps of 1878.

LONGHORN CAVERN OPENED

The Longhorn Cavern near Burnet was formally opened the middle of June. It is in a State park. Pat M. Neff, former Governor, and Associate Justice Thomas B. Greenwood and William Pierson lauded D. E. Colp, chairman of the Texas State Parks Board for his unselfish service devoted to the development of Longhorn Cavern and other State parks. Mr. Colp, during the ceremonies, was presented with the Cornelius-Armory-Pugsley medal, awarded by the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society at Washington, D. C., for having inspired citizens of Texas to contribute sites for 72 parks, comprising approximately 258,405 acres, for the greatest achievement of any American citizen in park development in 1933. The presentation was by Judge Pierson.

LONG LOST REVOLVER RECOVERED

Thirty-seven years ago Luther Patterson, Hillsboro business man, who then lived on a farm two miles east of Hillsboro, lost a 45-Colt revolver. Recently it was found in the fork of a tree in the pasture of the same farm where Mr. Patterson had lived. It was still loaded. How it found a resting place in the tree is not known.

OLD BURIAL GROUND FOUND

A gopher was responsible for the recent finding of the burial ground of Col. Fannin's men, after two years had been spent in a fruitless search. J. De Cordova, in a book published in 1858, said that the grave of the men had been marked with a pile of rocks. For 50 years no attention was given the matter. When a gopher unearthed several charred bones in a once cultivated field across a ravine from old Fort La Bahia, near Goliad, J. E. Pearce, professor of anthropology at the University of Texas, was called to make an excavation. The burial site was forgotten and lost track of through a misleading army order. It was two months after Colonel Fannin and his 330 men were captured by the Mexicans and burned to death, that Gen. Thomas J. Rusk, the new commander, was ordered to conduct a military funeral for Fannin and his men. The order read that the skeletons and bones be "collected in one place in front of the fort (La Bahia) and buried with all honors of war." It was this statement that led those searching for the site, for General Rusk ordered Jamor G. W. Poo to have "a minute gun fired from the fort commencing with the time the procession moves until it arrives at the grave." Thus it was deduced that the graves were within close proximity to the fort, but not directly in front of it.

The discovery of the burial site means much to Texas, particularly at this time, when the Centennial will honor those men whose graves have been found. A move is under way to build a road from the nearest highway to the site of the graves and later place a marker there with appropriate ceremonies.

BLASTING HIGHWAY THROUGH MOUNTAINS

By the first of the year it is expected the Mexican government will have the highway completed from Laredo to City of Mexico. Pushing to completion the vast job of cutting the road through mountains, the Mexicans are using more than 7,000 men on the project. It is hoped to have all the narrow strips in the mountain passes eliminated by December 1.

OLDEST OFFICEHOLDER IN TEXAS

Fred M. Nichols of Galveston, county tax assessor, who claims to be the oldest officeholder in Texas, will resign at the end of his current term of office. He is 82 years old, and will have completed 56 years in public office at the close of his present term. His first office was that of "hide inspector," which he began serving in 1878. In the early eighties he was elected "State and county tax assessor," and has served as assessor since that time with the exception of a two-year term as collector.

TEXAS ANGLERS ORGANIZE

During the annual session of the Texas division of the Izaak Walton League of America, at Brownwood, late in May, the Texas Anglers' Association was organized. It will hold annual tournaments for championship piscatorial honors. The temporary by-laws were changed to admit any outdoor organization in the State as a body to become fraternally affiliated with it. Resolutions were adopted urging the legislature to pass a law requiring any person over 17 years old to buy hunting and fishing licenses when hunting or angling anywhere except on their own land.

NEW RECORD ESTABLISHED FOR OIL DRILLING PERMITS

A record for oil well drilling permits was established during the week ending June 7 when they totaled 378, which brought the total for the six-week period up to about 1,800, equivalent to the number ordinarily granted in about three months. The large number for the week was due to a last minute rush to get in applications before stringent new rules on drilling went into effect. Heretofore the Texas Railroad Commission has allowed operators to drill equidistant offsets to adjacent wells without hearing. Under the new regime no well can be drilled on less than 10 acres without a special hearing at which the applicant must prove his property would be confiscated unless he is allowed to drill.

"NATIONAL TOMATO WEEK" CELEBRATED

One hundred years ago in June the tomato was recognized as a vegetable food. Prior to that time it was known as "Pomme d'Amour," a "love apple," pretty to look at but regarded as poisonous. Throughout the United States "National Tomato Week," June 3 to 9, was observed in various ways. At Jacksonville and Troup the event was elaborately celebrated with pageants, music and feasting.

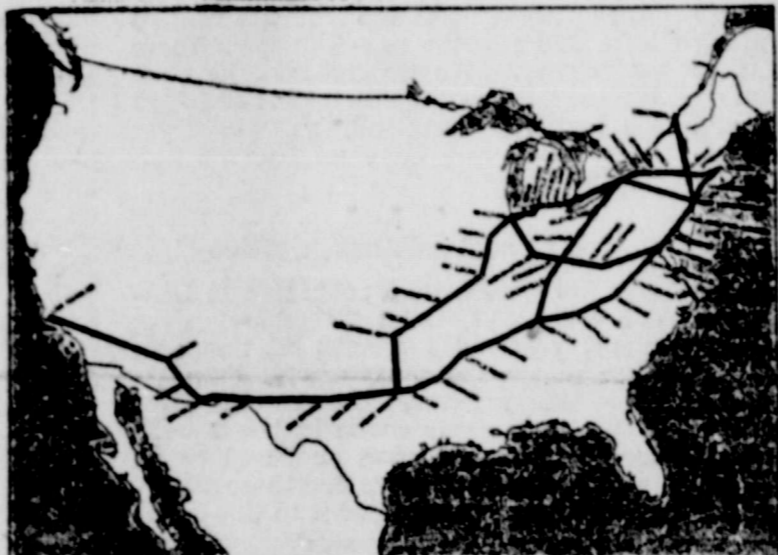
Boston buys more Texas tomatoes than any other Eastern city. Last year it purchased about 400 carloads. East Texas expects to ship more than 4,500 cars of tomatoes this season, at a valuation of \$2,500,000. The tomato acreage this year is estimated at 25,000, against 20,400 last season.

AID IS OFFERED PECAN GROWERS

In view of the unsatisfactory prices during the last three or four years, and the fact that Federal government, through AAA offers aid to industry and agriculture alike, J. E. McDonald, State Commissioner of Agriculture, offers the facilities of his department in acting as the connecting link between grower and government. It is necessary for the grower to express a desire to the government that such aid is needed. This is not a co-operative marketing movement except as regards surplus and supply over demand. Operations of the marketing agreement will be concerned mostly with surplus. The general plan does not interfere with pools, co-operative marketing or the retail marketing of pecans, but undertakes to stabilize the market, thereby securing a fair price for the nuts.

SCHOOL TEACHERS BEFRIENDED

State Senator George Purl has filed with the State Board of Education a protest against what he considers a proposed rule which would cause the suspension of all school teachers who have not a college degree. Senator Purl says: "As I understand it, the proposed regulations will adversely affect thousands of teachers who have, at no little sacrifice, especially prepared themselves for their particular lines of work, but have not done all of the required work for college degrees. It appears to me that those teachers are as well qualified as are many of those who have obtained a degree. Among these are some of the best qualified teachers in the State, teachers who, because of their interest in the work, have stayed on the job even at low salaries. In my opinion for them to be thrown out of their positions at this time would be a great loss to the schools and nothing short of a tragedy."



NEW AIR MAIL CONTRACT ROUTES

The above map shows the new air mail routes of American Airlines, flying a transcontinental route from "Coast to Coast, Canada to Mexico." This company was the lowest bidder for carrying mail from Fort Worth, Dallas, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, to St. Louis and Chicago. It has direct airline connections with 55 cities and will carry passengers along with the U. S. mails. The newest plane, the "Vultee," soon to be installed, will have a cruising speed of 215 miles per hour.

A CRACK SHOT

Mrs. S. A. Debnam, wife of the Martin-Midland county farm agent, must be a crack shot. She drew a bead with her "trusty" .22 rifle the other day at a rabbit and pulled the trigger. The bullet killed the rabbit and also killed a nearby rattlesnake. The snake was trying to capture bunny.

HIGH RECORD FOR 21-YEAR-OLD STUDENT

Richard Joseph Gonzales, 21 years old, of San Antonio, ranked highest among 23 recipients for the Ph. D. degree at the graduating exercises of University of Texas. Except in two instances he rated "A" in his scholastic work since his freshman year.

SERVANTS TRANSMIT MANY DISEASES

Dr. John W. Brown, State health officer, recently made the statement that servants in homes are responsible for transmitting many diseases. Persons of all races are employed as cooks, nurse maids, laundresses, etc. As such they come in intimate contact with the children and adults in the family. If these servants are harboring any communicable disease the employing family is very liable to contract it. The State health officials recommend that employers have family physicians examine their servants from time to time to eliminate any danger of contracting communicable diseases.

NEW WHEAT IS PRODUCTIVE

"Tenmark" wheat, a new product of the Kansas State experiment station at Manhattan, Kan., proved highly satisfactory to Ernest Schur of the Hinds community, near Vernon, in a test this spring. He reports harvesting 26 1/2 bushels per acre from 16 acres, a patch of black hull wheat in an adjacent patch only producing 16 bushels to the acre. The new product has a soft appearance, but affords all the milling qualities of hard wheat. The stems stand up better, making it possible to wait for the combine with greater safety, and the grain does not shatter.