

# The Waco News Review

VOLUME LIV

WACO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1938.

NUMBER 26

## TODAY and TOMORROW

**DISTRIBUTION** middlemen  
Here in America we have developed methods of production which enable us to turn out more, better and cheaper useful goods than can be produced anywhere else in the world. At the same time, the productive industries of America pay higher wages than the workers of any other nation get, not only in dollars but in the purchasing power of their wages.

We haven't got so far in perfecting our national system of the distribution of the products of our soil and factories. There is still too much lost motion in getting goods from producer to consumer. Too many middlemen take tolls, all along the route, so that the consumer's dollar does not buy as much as it could buy if ways were found to eliminate unnecessary middlemen and reduce the costs of distribution.

What makes the distribution problem particularly difficult in America is the great size of the country and the long distances over which goods have to be transported. But long steps have been taken toward solving the problems of distribution, and if the processes of business are not interfered with by politics, the time will come when the consumer's dollar will not pay for unnecessary distribution costs.

**FOOD** chains  
The largest item in the average citizen's cost of living is what he or his wife has to spend for food. It is precisely in this item that the greatest reductions in the cost of distribution have been effected. One of the things every woman knows is that she can fill her market basket more economically, in most communities, at the chain store or the super-market than anywhere else.

That is partly because those institutions buy their goods direct from the producers without paying middlemen tolls. It is also partly because by doing a volume of business they can afford to take a smaller profit on each sale.

The head of the largest chain of grocery stores has recently pointed out that the net profit earned by his company last year was one per cent on each dollar of sales. The individual storekeeper has to make a lot more than one per cent on his sales to earn a living.

**TAXES** discrimination  
More people than ever before are waking up to the fact that taxes come out of everybody's pocket, whether he pays them directly or not. There is a growing sentiment against the practice of imposing taxes for the benefit of a particular group or class of people, especially when the direct effect of such taxes is to increase the cost of the things which every citizen has to buy.

I have done considerable independent investigation in the matter of taxes generally, and particularly the taxes which various legislative bodies have undertaken to impose on chain stores. In every instance which I have examined I have found a well-organized lobby representing some group of wholesalers working behind the scenes to put pressure on legislators. Wholesalers want to put the chains out of business, because the chains, buying direct from producers, cut out the middlemen's profits which the wholesalers have been taking.

Not all wholesalers are behind the movement to kill chain stores by punitive taxation. The smart ones are organizing independent stores into voluntary chains for which they act as purchasing agents. And the smart independent retailers are joining these voluntary chains and giving the older chains some real competition.

**LABOR** burdens  
Organized Labor is concerned with the effect of taxes upon the cost of living. The Florida Federation of Labor, making a study of the whole tax system as it affects the wage worker, has issued a report of its findings in which it points to the disposition of most proposers of tax reform to ignore the ability of the ultimate consumer to pay additional burdens, from present or probable future earnings. "There is a unanimous report," says the Federation's report, "to solve all tax problems by taxing someone else."

## GRID GAMES

Should Impress Fans With Value Of Keeping Fit

Austin, Oct. 11.—Gridiron fans should take a tip from football players this fall and protect themselves at games by keeping in good physical condition, the Texas State Department of Health advises.

"The nervous strain brought on by the Southwest's razzle-dazzle style of play exposure to extreme climatic conditions for long hours in an open stadium, and sudden changes in weather are particularly dangerous to football spectators who have been leading sedentary lives indoors," Dr. Geo. W. Cox, state health officer, declared.

"The healthy person, like the athlete who adheres to strict training rules, won't be kept away from games because of illness. The spectator who keeps fit maintains his 'eligibility' throughout the season. But one who is careless with his health is apt to miss a few games or be out for the season with a cold, influenza or more serious illness. This is particularly true of the late fall games when the weather varies greatly from week to week.

Again using the players as an example, Doctor Cox urges fans to dress carefully for the games. It is a foolish gamble with ill health to wear heavy garments to opening games when the thermometer is hitting 99, no matter what fashion decrees. And late season games necessitate warm clothes and wraps, of course.

Doctor Cox also asks football fans to cooperate with the Department of Public in driving carefully to and from football games. Congested week-end traffic and the probability that some drivers are over enthusiastic and careless, add to traffic hazards, and serious accidents.

## MRS. LELAND AITON

Died At Fort Worth; Buried At Bangs Tuesday Morning

Mrs. Lucille Aiton, 35, wife of Leland L. Aiton, minister of the North Side Church of Christ in Fort Worth, who died at her home in Fort Worth Sunday, was buried at Bangs Tuesday morning.

Funeral services were held at 1:30 p. m. Monday at the North Side Church of Christ, with Thomas D. Rose, minister of the Polytechnic Church of Christ, and C. E. Woodruff of the South Summit Church of Christ, officiating.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Aiton is survived by two daughters, Jeanne Lucille and Peggy Lee; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Medical, Bangs; two sisters, Mmes. R. B. Williams and Oris Sawyer Brownwood; three brothers, A. T. and W. E. Medical, Bangs, and R. R. Medical, Mozelle.

The Aitons were former residents of Hico and Hamilton, and have many friends in this section who extend their sympathy to the bereaved ones.

## MRS. J. H. WHITTLESEY

Laid to Rest Friday Afternoon in Hico Cemetery

Mrs. J. H. Whittlesey, who died last week while visiting at the home of a daughter in Grayson, La., was laid to rest Friday afternoon in the Hico Cemetery. Rev. W. E. Cunningham of Fort Worth conducted the funeral services at the Hico Methodist Church.

Palbearers were E. H. Persons, C. D. Richbourg, R. F. Wiseman, C. L. Woodward, Lusk Randalls, and Frank Mangus.

She lived until December 4, Mrs. Whittlesey would have been 86 years old. She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Corona Walton of Houston, Mrs. Eva Henderson of Grayson, La., and Mrs. Edgar Vogel of Tulsa, Okla.; and two sons, Carroll Gaskins of Uvalde and Marvin Gaskins, Hico.

Among the out-of-town relatives here for the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lambert, Dallas; Mrs. Delbert Wilson and Ennis Miles, Arlington; James Henderson, Grayson, La.; Jim Walton and daughter, Lois, Houston; and Mrs. Lottie McQue, Houston.

## FSA PROGRAM

Of Farm Rehabilitation Explained By Officers

During the depths of the depression, more than one million farm families were forced to turn to the Government for help. Many had lost everything they owned through natural calamities, such as floods and prolonged drought. Others had been ruined by years of low farm prices, over-burdening debt, un-sound tenure arrangements, exhaustion of soil, and unscientific one-crop farming. All had suffered severely from the general business collapse.

Instead of carrying these families indefinitely on direct relief, the Government has tried to help them get a new start. It is helping them to become self-supporting, by giving them a little financial aid and guidance in sound farming practices.

The program now is being carried out by the Farm Security Administration. It makes small loans to farm families who cannot get credit from any other source, to enable them to buy the tools, livestock, and other equipment necessary to carry on farming operations. In some cases, it also advances them money to buy food and clothing until they can make their first crop. The Farm Security Administration's county supervisor helps each family to work out a careful plan of farm operations, so it will get the best possible use out of the money it borrows.

This service of the Farm Security Administration is called "rehabilitation." "Rehabilitation" as the Government uses the word, simply means helping a farm family to get back on its feet. Farm owners, farm tenants, and farm laborers who need financing and guidance which they cannot obtain from any other public or private agency are the ones who are being helped through rehabilitation.

A farmer who wishes to get Farm Security Administration aid should apply to the county rehabilitation supervisor for his county. The first thing required of a family which obtains such help is that it should own or be able to rent land on which it can make a living. If the borrower is a tenant, he should be able to get a written lease for the period of the loan. The family also must be willing to cooperate with the county supervisors in working out a sound plan of farm and home management.

This farm and home management plan is a plan worked out by the borrower and his wife with the supervisors outlining the farm and home operations for the year. It shows how much income must be produced to get the family back on its feet and to pay off the loan. It indicates what crops should be grown and what livestock raised to produce this income. A good plan always calls for the production of enough food for the family and enough feed for its livestock. In this way the family can "live-at-home" and use its cash income to pay off debts or to buy more livestock or equipment.

Rehabilitation loans are made to finance the purchase of necessary farm supplies, livestock, seed fertilizer, feed and tools. Loans are made for periods of from one to five years, depending on the purpose for which the money is used. For example, money loaned to buy livestock or machinery might be repaid over a five-year period. Money loaned to buy feed or fertilizer ordinarily is repaid within one year. The rate of interest is five per cent a year. The borrower gives a note and mortgage on his livestock, implements, the goods he buys with the loan, and on his coming crop.

A loan will not be made unless the borrower's farm plan shows that he can produce enough cash income to pay off the debt; and unless he knows definitely that he can have the farm for the period of time that it will take him to pay this debt.

## MISSPELLED WORDS

Will Bring Contestants Extra Prize In Last Week of Contest

Special attention is called to the misspelled word contest this final week because the first prize will be \$2.50 instead of the usual \$1.00. All other prizes will be the same. Mildred Bobo received the \$1.00 for sending in the first correct list last week, and Miss Leona Jones was awarded the \$1.00 Randalls Bros. prize for having the nearest correct list. Show tickets were won by Floyd Walker, Rt. 4, Elizabeth Ross, Mary Ella McCullough, and Clyde Ogle.

Only three lists entirely correct were received by the News Review in last week's contest. For the benefit of those who wish to check their answers, a list of the twenty-nine correct words follows: Electric, pleasant, station, repair, wind-chargers, batteries, harmonize, achieved, telephone, Stephenville, suits, Fords, Stephenville, special, eggs, implements, pound, and, tires, building, every, regular, intervals, novelties, antiseptic, Maid, hosiery, washing, Watt.

## Cotton Ginning Report

Census report shows that 3084 bales of cotton were ginned in Hamilton County, Texas, from the crop of 1938 prior to Oct. 1st, as compared with 5748 bales for the crop of 1937.

L. W. KOEN, Special Agt.

## Subscribers NEWS AND VIEWS

Durward Lane, who has been quite busy this fall officiating at football games, took time out last Tuesday to come in and renew for his subscription which expired a week or so ago. Mr. and Mrs. Lane are two of our most ardent football fans and are close followers of all school activities.

J. A. Hughes, City, seldom leaves his place of business unless he has a very good reason, and we think he had reason enough when he paid us a visit for the purpose of renewing his subscription. Thanks, Mr. Hughes, for your faith in the home paper.

Clyde Adams of Carlton relays his subscription to us via Mr. El-Carlton, busy postmaster at that point.

C. R. Higginbotham, Route 5, told us that if we would send him the paper he suspected that he would come in and pay us for it. Fulfilling our promise we sent a copy of last week's issue right out to Mr. Higginbotham, and he comes back with the query, "Are you going to keep sending it to me?" To which we replied in the affirmative and he agreed that it would be worth a dollar.

Bell Ice Company, of which Roy L. Webborn is the efficient local manager, is another of our automatic subscribers. When their time is out, we automatically renew the subscription—and so far have got by with it pretty well. Thanks a million.

Community Public Service Company doesn't waste any time collecting—why should we? Manager Cecil Coston gripes a little every time we renew their subscription and place the record on the bill, but he good-naturedly gives in and pays off. Usually, We hope.

Southern Union Utilities Co., with home offices at Bellville, always wants the local paper to see what Manager W. M. Marcum is doing and how the town is getting along. Now that we have plenty of gas, it's safe to mark their time up another year and keep sending them the paper. And we should like to throw in (free) a compliment to them on the improvement in their service. It's more enjoyable to handle roses than to toss bricks, and we hope we never have occasion to resort to the less glamorous missiles.

W. S. Roberts, Route 2, while subscribing Saturday said he had been getting the paper from a neighbor, but that the news was a little late coming that way and he wanted a paper of his own. He also said that he noticed where most of the people who subscribed had something to say, but that he didn't. He said that he doesn't ever say much, but we suspect he is just one of these fellows who won't talk.

E. H. Elkins, 923 S. Beacon, Dallas, still has a warm spot in his heart for the old home town where he spent so many years, and upon a visit here with Mrs. Elkins of the week stated that he would like to have the paper each week to stay informed about what is going on down here. So here's the first one of the new series, Earl, and may we never disappoint you in your expectations.

Bill Nix came in Tuesday morning and renewed the subscription of his father, W. J. Nix, Route 5, to both the News Review and the Semi-Weekly Farm News. Bill graduated last year from Hico High, but sticks around close to watch his brother, Travis, play football.

Ray Brown said that if we thought he was too busy to notice that we left his name out of the subscribers' column, we are just crazy. Well, Mr. Brown, we won't argue about that last statement, but we didn't do it intentionally and it couldn't have been because you were so quiet we didn't notice. We are on our knees with humble apologies. Here's a round rebuke to our rememberer.

## Herman Leach Leaving

Herman Leach, an employee of Higginbotham Bros. & Co. here for the past two and a half years, will leave Monday morning for San Angelo where he is being transferred by that company.

Herman has made numerous friends during his association with Higginbotham's who will regret seeing him leave, but who are glad of his promotion. His place at Higginbotham's will be filled by James Ross, who took up his duties Wednesday.

## Johnson Infant Dies

The infant born to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnson early Thursday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ford, died a few hours later in the Stephenville Hospital.

Funeral services were held at the grave in the Hico Cemetery Thursday afternoon.

## FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

Sponsored Locally By Firemen and School Children

As part of Hico's participation in National Fire Prevention Week, local school children have made attractive posters, engaged in fire drills, and written themes on the subject of preventing fires, and the Hico Fire Department has cooperated with them in providing lectures by Fire Chief J. W. Leeth, test runs, and various drills for the purpose of impressing the public with the importance of this matter.

Stressing the importance of continued vigilance on the fire prevention front, Marvin Hall, fire insurance commissioner, urged state-wide observance of the annual Fire Prevention week scheduled for October 9 to 15.

"Fire uncontrolled is one of the most serious problems that confronts us today," Hall said. "Each year its heavy toll in life and property is a black mark on the proud name of Texas. Only by constant and relentless vigilance on the part of every Texas citizen can we hope to reduce, and finally to eliminate the costly destruction of this economic enemy number one."

"Active participation in Fire Prevention Week by every Texas citizen will go far toward curbing losses and saving lives, and since fire losses have a direct bearing upon the fire insurance rates, there are other practical benefits accruing from effective fire prevention."

"Fire Prevention Week is designed for every Texan interested in performing a distinct service to his State, to his community, and to himself," Hall said. "If we remember that the fire that never starts will never get out of control, and keep that thought before us each day of the year, then we will rightfully say that the practice of fire prevention pays big dividends in human lives and happiness."

## 13-YEAR-OLD 4-H GIRL

Makes All of Her School Clothes, Says County Demonstrator

In a news release this week Miss Inogene LaGrone, County Home Demonstration Agent told the following story:

"Reeta Sue now makes all of her clothes except her silk dresses," is the report Mrs. J. M. Pederson gave concerning her daughter's ability to sew after being in the 4-H Club for three years.

Reeta Sue is only thirteen years of age. She joined the 4-H Club at Pottsville when it was first organized because she wanted to learn to help out at home. Being the only girl and the oldest child she felt that it was her place to help her mother the most possible.

"When I joined the 4-H Club, I never had sewed much of anything except doll clothes," Reeta Sue told the agent one day while they were talking about how well she made all of her clothes this year. The story is different now because she sews as well as any adult could.

The records that she had been keeping of the clothing she buys, the brands she bought, how well they wore, and how much she paid for them will help her to be a wiser buyer this year than she was last.

As the Wardrobe Demonstrator of the Tonkawa 4-H Club this year, Reeta Sue plans to provide the most desirable type of storage for her clothing as well as continue to plan and make her clothing and keep records of her purchases.

## HAMILTON PAPER

Awarded Third Prize In 4-State Newspaper Contest

W. F. Billingslea, publisher of the Hamilton County News, won another award last week for his publication which has made great strides in the past few years.

The State Fair announced winners of its annual newspaper contest as follows:

For Best Editorial—First, Heart O' Texas News, Brady; second, Howe Messenger; third, Hillsboro Mirror.

For Best Local Column—First, Mignon, Tipton (Okla.) Times; second, Burt Lockhart, Deport Times; third, Mrs. A. V. Yeager, Heart O' Texas News.

## \$73,993.70 TAX LOAD

Faced By Hico, Tax Commission Survey Shows

Hico's tax burden, based on the Texas per capita load of \$49.90, is \$73,993.70, according to a survey by the National Consumers Tax Commission, which launched recently a nation-wide "war on taxes that penalize the consumer."

Texas residents, the commission reported from its headquarters in Chicago, contribute an estimated \$98,950,375 a year in taxes to local, state and national governments. More than 63 per cent of that amount, the report stated, is paid "blindly" by Texas' shopping public in hidden taxes that increase the price of every purchase.

The report was made public through Mrs. Kenneth C. Frazier of Dallas, president of the commission. She is leading the commission's fight here with the cooperation of Mrs. Volney W. Taylor, of Brownsville, Texas member of the organization's national committee.

The commission's campaign by the women of the nation against taxes that "raid the family pocket-book" is receiving great impetus by the enthusiastic support of Texas housewives. Mrs. Frazier said.

"Most Texas residents," she added, "feel comparatively tax free because they pay little or nothing in direct levies, such as those on property and income. But the fact is, they, as consumers, actually pay a much larger share of the tax burden than is raised by the visible taxes. They pay through hidden levies that raise the price of all life's necessities."

A drive is under way in Texas, Mrs. Frazier stated, to establish units in every city and town to join with other states in the crusade.

## F. F. A. BOYS

Attend Dallas Fair; Plan to Leave For Kansas City

The Hico Future Farmers attended the Dallas Fair Saturday, which was Future Farmer Day at the Fair. Glen Marshall, Guy Willie and A. C. Odell played in the Future Farmer Band there. The boys visited the livestock pens and examined the livestock there, then visited the other exhibits of the Fair.

Several of the boys stopped at the contest grounds where they called string band, washer pitching, horseshoe pitching, and many other contests were being held. A. C. Odell and Albert Brown won third place in horseshoe pitching. Mr. Brown and Mr. Grimland accompanied the F. F. A. boys and the football boys to the Fair.

The Hico F. F. A. boys are going to attend the district meeting at Stephenville, Friday night. The Hico F. F. A. Band played several numbers at the meeting.

Objectives for the chapter are being worked up in class this week and will be printed at a later date.

A. C. Odell and Glen Marshall are making preparations to leave on the F. F. A. special train from Fort Worth Sunday, going to the annual convention at Kansas City. The special train will leave Fort Worth at 7:45 a. m. Sunday, Oct. 16, and will arrive in Kansas City at 8:45 p. m. the same day. Coming back the special leaves Kansas City at 11:30 p. m. Wednesday, Oct. 19, and arrives at Fort Worth at 12:30 the next day.

## FUNERAL FOR INFANT

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. McCoy Held Monday

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon for Shirley McCoy, 18-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. McCoy, at the home of her grandparents near Fairly.

The little girl died Sunday after becoming suddenly ill late Saturday.

She is survived by her parents, grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McCoy, and a number of other relatives. Burial was in the Fairly Cemetery.

## HENRY ROTEN

Found Dead In Bed Sunday Morning; Buried That Day

Henry Roten, 66, who was found dead at his home Sunday morning, was buried the same afternoon in the Hico Cemetery. Services were held at the grave by Rev. Alvin Swindell, pastor of the Baptist Church.

Survivors include three sons, two of whom were present for the funeral. Another who lives at Peoria, Ill., was not able to attend. Barrow Undertakers had charge of the funeral arrangements.

Member of Glee Club at State

Austin, Texas, Oct. 13.—One hundred and forty-two girls were chosen as members of the Girls' Glee Club of The University of Texas at the close of recent try-outs, Chase Baromeo, director, has announced. Rehearsals are now being held for a fall concert to be given by the Girls' and Men's Glee Clubs in November.

Membership in the girls' organization includes the following: Mary Helen Hall, Hico, alto; Dorothy Davis, Stephenville, first soprano.

## Keeping Up With TEXAS

Patrolmen C. T. Bigley and C. E. Marks were working their beat at Houston Saturday when a crap game rolled past them. The two policemen arrested seven men for shooting dice in a truck as it moved down the street. Police said it was the first "cruising" crap game they ever raided.

A disgruntled Dallas hotel customer Saturday demanded a room facing the gulf. Not satisfied with having a room on a day when football and fair crowds were sleeping on cots, the customer called Mrs. Lillian Kern, who was running the Adolphus housing service, and demanded a room overlooking the water. Mrs. Kern suggested probably he meant White Rock Lake. "Lady," said the customer, "don't waste my time. When I was here for the Centennial I had a room, a lovely room. It looked right out over the gulf. That's what I want now."

A Granbury paper boasts that the hub of Hood County, is "doing away with Model T telephones." A new "flashlight" switchboard and other equipment for Granbury's new "lift-the-receiver" telephone system was ordered recently, and should arrive during the first part of October, the telephone manager announced. The switchboard and other equipment are being "tailor made" for Granbury in the work shops of the Western Electric Co. Installation will start as soon as the equipment arrives, it is said.

Advertising agency men have to be versatile. The story is being told of a Dallas agent who received a wire from a prospective client to rush out to his town bringing with him his research man, media buyer, radio director, copy chief, layout man and head of the food department. Confirmation was asked. The Dallas agent wired back: "Telegram received. Leaving this afternoon as requested. Reserve single room with bath, leading hotel."

State police plan to "clean up" on Texas motorists—but in a manner expected to bring pleasure to the motoring public. It was announced last week by the public safety commission. The chairman said plans are being made to equip patrol cars with soap, paper towels and containers of iced water. Then, when state police assist motorists with repairs to disabled vehicles there will be a general hand washing scene followed by refreshing drinks of water.

A new high record for miles flown by planes assigned at Randolph Field, West Point of the Air at San Antonio, was established in September. It was learned last week. A total of 2,251,628 miles—more than 90 times around the world at the equator—were flown, it was announced.

W. T. Wilson, Dallas bus driver, nearly broke up court in the Federal Building Monday when he suddenly turned lawyer himself on the witness stand and fired back a reply to his questioner. He suffered patiently through a group of obvious questions in the National Labor Relations Board hearing for the Dixie Motor Coach case, but at last M. P. Davis, NLRB attorney, asked him one that was too simple. "When you saw an ad in the newspapers that your company wanted to hire fifty bus drivers, were you scared of your job?" Mr. Davis asked. "Well, if you saw an ad from your office that they wanted fifty lawyers, what would you think?" Wilkerson replied. Mr. Davis agreed that he proved the point he was making.

Following two weeks of negotiations by mail, Acting Postmaster C. J. Crampton of Dallas came to complicated terms of agreement with the owner of a so-called vicious dog. Final arrangements resulted in the dog's owner agreeing to put up a mail box on a tree on the parkway in front of the house with the provision that the postman deliver a complicated system of signals in case there was a C. O. D. package or a special delivery letter that would have to be signed for at the door.

Mr. Crampton had previously warned the owner that his mail was being stopped because of the dog annoying the postman. The owner wrote back that the dog had been acutely embarrassed by Mr. Crampton's letter and had stayed away from home for several days, but had finally returned and agreed to the rapping arrangement.

Every year since 1886 Mrs. Bertha Louis Russ has actively interested herself in Texas state fairs. Fifty times she won prizes with her handwork. Today one of her entries was hung with a blue ribbon denoting another winner for her at the State Fair in Dallas. But Mrs. Russ this time can't personally take home her trophy. Past the gates of the state fair this morning went her funeral procession. She was 77.

# The Mirror

Published Weekly by the Students of  
HICO HIGH SCHOOL

### ANNUAL STAFF TO START WORK SOON

This year the Seniors have complete responsibility for the annual and they plan to make it one of the best school annuals this school has ever had. With the appointment of an assistant editor and an assistant business manager, the staff is filled with the following officers:

Editor-in-chief, Dorothy Cunningham; associate editor, Rachel Marcum; assistant, Roberta McMillan.

Art editors, Leona Jones, Juanita Jones.

Sports editor, Robert Anderson.

Club editor, Charley Faye Simmons.

Snap-shot editors, Othar Carlton, Babe Horton.

Business manager, Mamie Louise Wright; associate manager, Daisy French; assistant, Mary Brown.

Circulation manager, Babe Horton.

Sponsor, Ray D. Brown.

With the cooperation of the school and the business men of Hico and other nearby towns, this staff plans to put out an annual that will be a pleasure to have and enjoy.

### BULLDOGS VICTORIOUS

The Hamilton Bulldogs came out on top over the Hico Tigers here Friday night in our first conference game in District 26-B. The Tigers were defeated 12-0 before the largest crowd Hico has ever had at one football game.

The first touchdown was made by a Hamilton man covering a blocked punt behind the goal line. The second one was run over by McCollum.

This annual Hamilton and Hico grudge game proved to be the most exciting and furious game we have played this year. Hamilton attempted four passes, completing two of them, and Hico completed one out of four attempts.

Very few end runs and passes were tried, line plays being the more numerous.

Our next game will be played at Goldthwaite, which is not a conference game but should be a very furious and closely-contested one.

Those who want to see a fighting, close game, go to Goldthwaite and back the Tigers.

—Sport Writer, Robert A.

### PEP SQUAD

As a surprise to everyone, Friday at 2:30 the Pep Squad girls buried Hico school pep. The act was staged with much weeping as the pep squad girls marched very slowly behind a real coffin labeled Hico Pep. The preacher, Bobby Jones, told the many ways Hico Pep's death was brought about.

After singing the song Hico Pep loved so well, "The Eyes of Hico," each girl was allowed to view the last remains. To the surprise of everyone, one of the girls saw Hico Pep move! After discovering that Hico Pep really wasn't dead but just sleeping, the pep leaders led the pep squad in several peppy songs and yells.

—Daisy Ruth.

### NOTICE

Oh, yes! Editor Babe Horton is trying to think of something to put in The Mirror. Will you reporters please help him? Maybe he will start a column of his own—sometime.

Oh, yes, he will write under the title, "The Scoop."

### THE BAND

Friday night the Hico High School Band was assisted by six outside members: Roline Ferg, J. N. Simpson, Max Ragsdale, Russell Hill, Lena Belle Hill, and the band director of the Goldthwaite Band, Mr. Bob Edgar. We were very glad to have these with us and would like to welcome them at all times.

Although we had to work hard last week, the majority of us enjoyed getting ready for the game of the year. On many of us you can see the effects of marching at "high noon." Some of us are even being accused of blushing when it's really the sun's fault, but we can take it, I hope.

We wish to tell all of the football squad that we were really proud of you, and we think you played a grand game. Although we didn't get to yell very much, we certainly blew as hard as we possibly could.

### JUNIOR NEWS

As believed by Mr. Brown and the other classes, the ex-Sophomores aren't as peppy as last year. But we believe that they haven't been

giving us a good enough chance yet to express ourselves.

For the last two weeks, as some have noticed, there has been no Junior News in The Mirror, due to several good reasons, one of which was "nothing to write of." As the Juniors are duller than usual, we hope to get out of our Autumn fever, love-sickness or whatever it is, and give the school some of our famous "Sophy" pep soon.

When the four weeks, or two weeks, or whatever it was, grades were turned in, many of us were really embarrassed to find our names on the list of failures. We at least believe Mr. Grimland shouldn't have made us turn so red by reading them out in History III class.

We had the honor of having three of our members to look at their sisters and brothers, the monkeys, at the circus last Tuesday. But we believe Ruby Lee and Mary Ella looked more like the clowns, while Sarah Frances looked more like the giraffe. You know—the long neck?

### FRESHMEN

Although the Tigers did not win the game Friday night, we think they played a good game and we are proud of them. We will be right behind the Tigers next Friday when we go to Goldthwaite.

We are all having to study, alas, because of six-weeks' exams next week.

### FIRST GRADE

Mrs. Holton's Section

It is in order that a correction be made.

Mrs. J. B. Russell was chosen as home room mother, instead of Mrs. Holton, as was printed in last week's issue.

Glenna Maud Russell has had to be out of school for a few days on account of an abscessed ear. She was taken to the hospital in Stephenville for treatment, Sunday.

Dorothy Grace Mann returned to school Tuesday after several days' absence on account of her father's illness. Her aunt, Miss Ogan, has been bringing her back and forth from Stephenville to school every day.

### SECOND GRADE

Miss Hollis' Room

The second grade has been decorating the room with Jack O'Lanterns and other Halloween decorations.

Bobby Ratliff had a birthday last week and was sporting a new belt, pair of boots and watch.

La Verne Blount and Paul Strader have been picking cotton for the past two weeks. We shall be glad to have them back in school.

### SECOND GRADE

Mrs. Rainwater's Room

James Lee Proffitt attended the circus in Waco last week. He entertained the room the following

day by telling them about the circus.

Farris Chaney who has been absent for several days, came back Tuesday. We were very proud to have him back in school.

Martha Jo Simmons is out of school this week because of the illness of her grandmother who lives in Coleman.

Raymond and Jack Jaggars are picking cotton this week. We hope they will soon be back with us.

On Friday of last week Joan Gollightly went to Tyler, Texas, to be there for the Rose Festival the following day. She brought Mrs. Rainwater some roses from the festival and also a burr from a pine tree. She told her class about the things she saw while in Tyler.

Bobby Bates was a visitor in Waco this week end.

We hope to have our new Arithmetic work books in a few days.

Most all pupils in this section of the second grade are doing real nice work. We are very happy over the interest shown in school.

### THIRD GRADE

The interest of the third grade is slightly changed this week. The Halloween spirit seems to have taken the place of transportation for everyone has been busy constructing yellow pumpkins and black cats and witches.

We had school in the high school auditorium Monday afternoon because our room was being moved upstairs to the band room. Everyone seemed to enjoy the afternoon because there were no lessons.

Some of the pupils in our room entertained us with a program while we were over there. Willow Dean Hancock, Jacob Lane, and R. W. French gave a dramatization of "The Three Bears." Billy Jackson, Donald Phillips and Maurice Gregory told stories, and Nelda Fay Hulsey and Willow Dean played pieces on the piano.

Junior Bird constructed a toy boat and brought it to school for our inspection. We all thought he did a very nice job.

Nelda Joyce Noland, Dorothy Lewis, and Georgia Lambert stayed after school one evening and cleaned and straightened up the room.

Glendell Hendrix, Opal Sanders and Thelma Simon are absent from school today. We hope they are not ill.

### FOURTH GRADE

The Fourth Grade wishes to thank publicly Mrs. Grace Woodward for playing for us in last Monday's assembly program and the following girls for singing: Rachel Marcum, Mary Ella McCullough, Mary Brown, and Roberta McMillan.

We have three new members: Bobbie Rains, Leslie Ray Hanson, and Julian Simons.

The Fourth Grade welcomes their new neighbors, the Third

Grade, and hopes they will be happy in their new room.

T. J. Sanders and B. C. Blount are still busy picking cotton.

We have painted our flower pots orange to match our Halloween decorations.

Frances Jaggars has been absent.

Geneva Thornton cut out the best black cat free hand.

The Fourth Grade boys need a football. They are our future football heroes.

### GRADE 5A

The Fifth Grade are still enjoying the clean campus which they helped clean last week.

Everyone is glad to see Sunshine Mann back in school after a two-day absence due to the illness of her father, Rev. J. C. Mann. She reports his condition is much improved.

Monday, October 10, Dalphine Howerton and Mary Nell Jones celebrated their birthday here at school. After school Mary Nell entertained her classmates at her home.

J. D. Jones was absent a half day last week.

### GRADE 5B

The A-C Club decided to use games as their hobby for the new school term. They have learned two new games this week, "Squirrels In Trees" and "Have You Seen My Sheep?"

Harold Lynn Norrod added three different cacti species to the Nature Study collection. Now we have five different cacti species.

Orville and Marvin Green have been picking cotton this week.

The Fifth Grade tested their eyes this week by the use of the "Snellen Test Card." Four pupils out of twenty-one needed glasses, according to the test.

Home Room Teacher: Ona Dell Ashton.

### SIXTH GRADE

The Sixth Grade room had an ice cream party Tuesday afternoon sponsored by Mrs. S. H. Cariton and Miss Harris. It was a gay affair, and they had lots of fun.

Ruby Bruner and Helen Childress had a birthday last week. Ruby was entertained with a party at a friend's house. Miss Elva Jo Rainwater and Mary Ona Whitson went to Fort Worth. Miss Carolyn Holford went to the Dallas Fair.

—Reporter Carolyn Holford.

### SEVENTH GRADE

This last week the Seventh Grade brought some pot flowers to school. Those who brought them were: Joyce Gandy, Billy Jean Beckett, and Margie Lea Parker.

Friday night at the football game Zella Diltz, Mary Nell Hancock, Jo Evelyn Reilhan, and Lola Mae Hendrix were dressed as Japanese and sold candy for the grammar school.

# LURETONE

The scientifically prepared manicuring aids. Nail polish in a large assortment of shades. Stock also includes polish remover, cuticle oils, and hand creams.

All Guaranteed by Carlyle Toiletries of Hollywood, California

Ask to see them at our store today!

## Martha Lee Toiletries . . .

Ten carefully blended and prepared creams and lotions to carry you through the winter with a good complexion.

## Nyal Home Remedies . . .

Prepare now for winter colds and other ailments. The guarantee of one of the largest drug companies is behind Nyal Products. Let us personally help you select needs.

## School Supplies . . .

KIDS! Come and see our complete stock. Everything you will want during the year.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED BY AN EXPERT PHARMACIST



# Corner Drug Co.

— PHONE 108 —

# ARE YOU A GOOD SPELLER?

Here Is A Chance to Prove Your Skill!

5---FIVE PRIZES EACH WEEK---5

To the person bringing or sending to us each week by Monday noon the first correct and neatest list of all errors in spelling (not punctuation) in the ads below, a cash prize of \$1.00 will be given. To the next 4 correct lists a ticket each to the Palace Theatre. The page will run 4 weeks—with a new list of words each week. Correct all errors you can find, give name of advertiser mistake was in, mail or send to the News Review office. Last cash prize Oct. 14 will be \$2.50 and tickets also.

<b>RAIDO ELECTRIC SHOP</b> Radios and Frigidaires G. A. Tunnell Stephenville	<b>BUCKHORN CAFE</b> "Hico's Finest" Lunches Short Orders Cold Drinks	<b>J. A. HUGHES SERVICE STATION</b> Gas & Oils Auto Accessories Stop and see us	<b>OUR STOCK OF SILVER IS COMPLETE</b> You can have any set you want from \$8.95 Up In 26-Piece Sets <b>BROWN'S JEWELRY SHOP</b> Credit Jewelers STEPHENVILLE	<b>Western Auto Supply Co.</b> DAVIS DELUXE TIRES AND TUBES For Economy Driving WIZARD BATTERIES Guaranteed up to 36 months TRUETONE RADIOS & WINDCHARGERS AUTO PARTS Phone No. 53 Stephenville
<b>THE 'TEEN AGE</b> Favors a semi-sophisticated hair-do with a lovely permanent wave foundation for fluffy rolls and waves. <b>Welborn Beauty Shop</b> PHONE 52	<b>Stephenville Motor Co.</b> for Economical Transportation  TELEPHONE 45 REECIE R. JONES Stephenville	<b>LOOK</b> Modern Cleaners Phone 34	<b>WINTER DRIVING JUST AHEAD! WHY WAIT!</b> Let us service your car now and be ready! PRESTONE AS WELL AS GENUINE FORD ANTI-FREEZE <b>Motors Service Co., Inc.</b> STEPHENVILLE, TEXAS	You have tried the rest— Now try the best! <b>Summers Mattress Factory</b> Cor. W. Fry & Belknap Stephenville Phone 393
Cleaning and Pressing 50c Let Us Measure You For An INTERNATIONAL SUIT <b>Everett's Tailor Shop</b> PHONE 19	<b>PERMANENTS \$1.50 and up</b> <b>CARMEN'S BEAUTY SHOP</b> Phone 190 For Appointment	<b>Ross Poultry &amp; Egg Co.</b> CASH BUYERS TURKEYS POULTRY PECANS CREAM EGGS	<b>DUZAN &amp; JONES</b> Auto Loans New and Used Cars Ellum & Second Sts.	<h1>6 + 6</h1>
<b>Large Texas Grapefruit 25c dozen</b> <b>RANDALS BROTHERS</b>	Watch for an announcement of vital importance to the public. <b>THE TEXAS COMPANY</b> M. E. Waldrop, Consignee Hico, Texas	You get more for <b>Poultry, Eggs &amp; Cream</b> At <b>TABOR PRODUCE</b>	<b>Barrow Furniture Company</b> Undertakers and Imbalmers Home Furnishers	<b>LANE'S SERVICE STATION &amp; CAFE</b> FIRESTONE TIERS & ACCESSORIES Lunches — Drinks — Candles — Tobaccos Open All Night
<b>HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. &amp; CO.</b> LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIALS PLUMBING FIXTURES LATEST PATTERNS IN WALLPAPER	A little money invested in good photographs is money well spent. You owe it to your children to have them photographed regularly. We are at your service. <b>THE WISEMAN STUDIO</b>	See us for best markets on <b>Turkeys, Cream, Eggs, Pecans</b> <b>Home Poultry &amp; Feed Store</b> PHONE 13	<b>CORNER DRUG CO.</b> Cold Drinks Prescription Service Stock & Poultry Remedies	Treat your car to an expert wash and grease job! BATTERIES RADIOS <b>D. R. PROFFIT</b> MAGNOILA Service Sta. Tire Store

# Rapture Beyond

by KATHARINE NEWLIN BURT

## Second Installment

**SYNOPSIS**

Jocelyn Harlowe, raised in a French convent, at the age of 18 joins her mother, Marcella, in New York. Worried about her safety, married. Attending her first ball, Jocelyn meets Felix Kent, rich, handsome and nineteen years older than she whom she had known at the age of twelve and who tells her that he has waited all those years to marry her. Encouraged by her mother, he comes to the apartment; often and as the last installment ended he had just kissed her—her first kiss.

## NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Oh, no," she whispered. "Oh, no, no, no, I can't!"

Kent came toward her, not close, for her arms were stretched out to keep him at a distance.

"Darling, I'm so sorry. I beg your pardon. I know I frightened you. Please forgive me." He felt as though he had been back in a dream to play the part of a Victorian lover. I want you so, I want you to marry me."

After a considerable silence Jocelyn composed herself.

"You won't do that again?"

"Not until you wish it. Please, Jocelyn, give me just the tip of your silly little convent fingers."

She let him take her hand and kiss it. She brushed the other hand across her eyes and smiled.

"Then it's all right?" he asked.

"I think so. Yes. If my mother . . ."

"Your mother gave me her consent at that same costume ball when I was Jack of Diamonds. Do you mean this, child? I am in earnest."

"Do I mean that I will marry you . . . Are you asking?"

"Yes."

He had given her the choice, but her freedom actually was not any greater than that of a caged bird. All about her mind and her life and her will stood the walls of her inexperience, of her mother's silent coercion, of the unfair opportunity that had been given to this older man.

"May I have a piano?" whispered Jocelyn.

The question sounded so like mere childishness that Felix laughed out loud, and again, but very carefully, put his arm about her. She came to him, but not so softly, so completely, as before.

"You may have a piano, my darling. You may have anything you want in all the world."

"I want a lot," she said.

The piano was a symbol. All the material world was a symbol . . . of some desire, some need, whose very name she did not know. But how was such a man as Kent to understand?

"You shall have everything," promised the Jack of Diamonds.

It was an engagement in the old literal sense of that term for marital bargains; an engagement entered upon by one party in the blindest ignorance of the price expected of her.

Early that morning, creeping into her mother's bed where Marcella lay, broad awake—she prayed through nights of fearful sleeplessness—Jocelyn asked herself in a quivering undertone:

"Why did I feel like that when Felix kissed me, Mother?"

"Feel like what?"

"Like . . . killing him."

"You are a foolish, wicked child. Go back to bed. Felix will teach you everything you ought to know. It is quite right and natural that you should be frightened by your first kiss."

"I wasn't frightened, Mother."

"Yes you were. You misinterpret your own emotion. It was not Felix Kent you wished to kill."

"Who, then?"

"It was yourself. Something in you that awoke. You were frightened, furious, ashamed, at what you went through under his kisses."

Jocelyn dropped her head and presently withdrew it and her soft clinging arms. She groped her way back to her room.

The engagement of Miss Jocelyn Harlowe of New York City to Mr. Felix Kent of Chicago with all possible other details of information was presently in due form announced. And Jocelyn wore upon her third finger a diamond as splendid as a star.

"You shall be married in the spring after a four months' engagement," Marcella promised and added to her chosen son-in-law, alone, "I want her to get used to you, Felix, so that we won't have a runaway bride on our hands. As for her further education, I must

leave that to you, to your kindness and patience and wisdom. Felix. For after all, what can I tell her that would help her to be a happy wife?"

This wailing question did not startle Felix. He gave Jocelyn's mother scant attention, being preoccupied with problems of tutelage and with a vision of the education soon to be given to an unsuspecting golden girl.

There were evenings, however, even now, when his role of restraint was difficult to maintain. On one such evening he left Jocelyn abruptly with a manufactured excuse.

Marcella began during the period of Jocelyn's engagement to attend evening services regularly. So it happened that when Felix left so early Jocelyn was left entirely alone. Even the servant was away.

For a while Jocelyn stayed near the window, leaning against its frame, looking tirelessly at the wonderful great city. A city of Mars. So strange, so bright, so tall.

"U-hum, I suppose so. Will you get his picture for me?"

"Felix Kent's?"

"Sure thing. Your young man's." She laughed. The whole experience began to be an astonishing adventure. This father had a way with him that opened a door in her heart. She hurried to her room to get the picture.

Coming back light-footed, she found him returning to his place from some swift furtive investigation of the room. She noticed this, but in her confused excitement it made on her at the time no particular impression.

Nick drew her down beside him and bent over the large handsome photograph.

"Not had looking. Well set up. Got a tight mouth and a big eye. Generous chap, Lynda?"

"Oh, isn't he?" she showed her ring.

"That! He'd have to give you that I mean other presents."

"He's given me a lovely wrist watch. Shall I get it to show you right now?"

"No. Sit still. I thought convent

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"

He was listening all the while for the sound of an arrival in the building.

"In two months now, Father."

"U-hum. You'll be a pretty bride. More than pretty. Will your mother deck you out with all her jewels?"

Jocelyn threw back her head and laughed.

"Mother's jewels! Can you imagine it! How you must have forgotten her! She despises the things of this world. She wears dresses of plain black with a cross here like a nun. She would think it a sin to have jewels in her possession. Father, you must really have forgotten her. Do tell me about her and about yourself and what happened to separate you?"

Her father stood up, catching at his cane, smothering a cry at the pain all the sudden movements cost him.

"I can't tell you, Lynda. Anything. I mustn't even see you ever again. But—here's my address." He pushed a folded scrap of paper into her hand and bent her fingers over it. "I want you to have that for two reasons. If you ever need me you can send for me or come to me. But I advise you, unless it's a very serious business, to forget me and my whereabouts. The other reason . . . well, I won't

girls were always composed. Did they treat you well?"

"Yes, they were lovely to me. But I can't talk about the nuns now, Father. Really, I was glad to leave them and come to America. To New York. I wanted to begin . . . to live."

"And now you're living, eh?"

"I soon shall be."

"Poor kid. When will you be married?"



# Local Happenings

Mrs. C. L. Woodward is spending this week in Fort Worth.

ROSS SHOP, Jewelry, Watch, and Clock Repairing. 37-tfc.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hudson were visitors in Fort Worth Monday.

Mrs. Edward Massey of Hamilton was here Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Adams.

Mrs. J. B. Ogle left Monday morning for Roby to visit her mother, Mrs. P. R. McWhirter.

Miss Quata Richbourg of Hillsboro spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Richbourg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burleson and daughter, Elta Lois, of Coleman visited their daughter and sister, Lorene, and friends here Saturday.

G. C. Keeney came in Friday from Legton and left Saturday for the Veterans' Hospital at Fayetteville, Ark.

Dry storage for meats now available at Bell Ice & Dairy Products Company. 18-3c.

Jim Willie, who is attending John Tarleton College at Stephenville, was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Willie.

Miss Martha Porter of San Angelo spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Porter.

F. M. Mings left early Wednesday morning for Galveston where Mrs. Mings is taking treatment at John Sealy Hospital.

Miss Frances and Orville Powledge of Dallas were guests Sunday in the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Powledge.

Store your meats in our modern new dry cooler recently prepared. Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co. 18-3c.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Elkins of Dallas spent the week end with friends and relatives here, in Duffau, and at Dublin.

Mrs. Berry Winn and Mrs. Walter Weiss of Waco and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mefford of Stephenville were Sunday guests of Mrs. W. E. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Gandy and sons, Junior and Kendall, of Keller spent the week end here with W. F. Gandy and family and Miss Mary Gandy.

F. A. Nisbet of Dallas, en route home from a business trip to Hamilton, visited a short while Monday with Dr. and Mrs. H. V. Hedges.

Mrs. Z. H. Medford returned Wednesday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. R. F. McNeil, of Fort Worth, and with her son, R. E. Medford, at Fort Worth.

In a letter to his father, Joe Collier, John Collier who is in a hospital at Sanatorium stated that he was doing nicely and getting plenty of rest and food.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Rusk of Dallas were here for a short visit last Sunday morning with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rusk, and her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bowles.

Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Cunningham of Fort Worth were guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Hall Friday night. Rev. Cunningham was here to conduct the funeral of Mrs. Whittlesey in the absence of Rev. J. C. Mann who is in Methodist Hospital, Fort Worth, for treatment.

**The worst BODY ODOR is P.O.**



The worst body odor comes from P.O.—perspiration odor under the arms. Take 1 minute to use Yodora—new, amazing deodorant cream that works directly on underarms. Normally stops odor 1 to 3 days. Yodora also reduces amount of perspiration. Made without lard—Yodora is utterly different from stiff, greasy pastes. (1) Soft-smooth as face cream. (2) Leaves no sticky film on fingers or underarms. (3) Leaves no "lardy" smudges on clothes. 35c—50c. Get it today—money back if not delighted. Trial size 25c. Send coupon.

**YODORA DEODORANT CREAM**

**FREE!** Send coupon for trial size to McKesson & Robbins, Fairfield, Conn. Dept. F-1.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

## Birthday Dinner At Coleman For Three Gandy Brothers.

A birthday dinner was held in Coleman Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Gandy, honoring the birthdays of the three Gandy brothers, W. F. T. M., and V. E.

After the dinner a birthday cake bearing greetings to the three honored guests was served to Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Murrell, Crane, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wilcox and daughter, Wanda Lee, Eastland; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hammer and Bruce Gandy, Stamford; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Swenson, Avoca; James Gandy, Fort Hill, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Gandy and daughters, Rita and Joyce, and Miss Mary Gandy, Hico; Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Gandy and sons, Junior and Kendall, Keller; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Jamison and Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Gandy and family, Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gandy of Valley Mills and Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Shaffer and family, of Meridian spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Shaffer.

Dr. and Mrs. H. V. Hedges and Dr. and Mrs. Vance Terrell of Stephenville attended a medical meeting in Taylor Tuesday and were guests at a barbecue after the meeting.

After attending the funeral here last week for Miss Sallie Stringer, a sister, Mrs. T. G. Miller of Willow, Okla., and a niece, Mrs. E. K. Jones of Santa Anna returned to their homes this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Leach, Mrs. H. J. Leach and daughters, Margaret and Katherine, all of Stephenville, spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Leach and family.

Roline Forgy, a student in Howard Payne College at Brownwood, was here visiting friends Friday. He left Saturday for Eastland to take examinations for appointment to West Point.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Richbourg and sons of Abilene were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Richbourg, and his sister, Mrs. Earl Harrison, and Mr. Harrison.

Miss Thoma Rodgers and Mrs. J. C. Rodgers were in Waco over the week end visiting Mrs. H. A. Dinter and Miss Mettie Rodgers. Miss Rodgers returned home Monday and Mrs. Rodgers remained for a several days' visit with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kemp of Hillsboro came over on Tuesday last week to visit Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Walker. Mrs. Kemp's father and mother, and the next day they took Mrs. Walker to Gorman and had a growth removed from her forehead that had been enlarging for some time. Mrs. Kemp stayed over until Sunday to look after her mother, and then Mrs. Walker returned to Hillsboro with her to visit a few days so her daughter could continue to look after and dress the wound.

Prayer Meeting Circle Meets With Mrs. J. M. Graves

The Ladies' Circle prayer meeting met with Mrs. J. M. Graves last week, with eight members entering into the discussion of the lesson from the Thirty-Sixth Psalm. Goldie Hendrix was the leader and seven prayers were offered.

The circle met week before last with Mrs. R. O. Lackey, with Mrs. McLary leading. The lesson was from the tenth chapter of John.

**PALACE THEATRE HICO, TEX.**

THURS. & FRI.—  
"I'LL GIVE A MILLION"  
WARNER BAXTER  
MARJORIE WEAVER

SAT. MAT. & NITE—  
"TRAILING TROUBLE"  
KEN MAYNARD

ALSO 4TH CHAPTER  
"Flash Gordon's Trip to Mars"

SAT. MIDNIGHT (10:30),  
SUNDAY & MONDAY—  
"ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND"  
TYRONE POWER  
DON AMECHE  
ALICE FAYE

TUES. & WED.—  
"PASSPORT HUSBAND"  
STUART ERWIN  
PAULINE MOORE

THURS. & FRI. (Next Week)—  
"LITTLE MISS BROADWAY"  
SHIRLEY TEMPLE

## Hog Jaw

By OMA ROBERSON

Mrs. John Higginbotham was guest of Mrs. J. E. Stringer Wednesday afternoon.

Skeet Roberson was in Fort Worth the 8th and 9th attending the 1938 reunion of the veterans of the 36th division.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. McClure and daughter were guests Sunday afternoon of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Jordan and daughters of Greysville.

Miss Erma Mae Burgen of Duffau spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Roberson, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Elkins and son of Stephenville spent the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Merion Elkins.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Lambert spent Sunday afternoon visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Lambert of Greysville.

Mr. and Mrs. Merion Elkins and daughter, Adena, and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Elkins spent Sunday as guests of Mrs. Merion Elkins' sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Natchigall of the Sims Valley community, north of Stephenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll McLendon of the Greysville community were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lambert Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Lambert and two children and Mrs. E. S. Jackson were Stephenville visitors Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson attended a banquet given by the Rural Carriers Association at Stephenville Saturday night.

CARD OF THANKS  
We wish to thank our friends for the courtesies shown us in our late bereavement.  
MR. AND MRS. L. M. MCCOY AND FAMILY.

**JOTS... JOKES & JINGLES**

BY JENNIE MAE

Hico friends of Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Cunningham of Fort Worth had the pleasure last week of greeting these two former residents while Bro. Cunningham was here to conduct the funeral of Mrs. J. H. Whittlesey. Rev. Cunningham is now pastor of the Diamond Hill Methodist Church in Fort Worth. He writes: "Glad to see the Hico News Review get recognition in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram now and then. Sounds like a letter from home. Made a quick trip on account of funeral in behalf of Mrs. Whittlesey and to render service to Pastor Mann, who is quite ill at the Methodist Hospital here, but they seem to have localized a serious infection and in a day or two will be able to tell whether an operation is necessary." We thank Bro. Cunningham for the information he sent us on the funeral, and we are glad to know he still keeps up with the folks in Hico.

T. A. Randalls tells this one on himself: While in Waco one day with a friend of his they got into a car and when they backed out, his friend backed into a street car. "Hey," yelled Tullus, "you hit that street car." "O. K.," the friend replied calmly, "I'll pull up a little."

We had the privilege last week of seeing our own Senator J. Manley Head, play in the movie, "The Texans." For a long time we had been looking forward to seeing him in his first picture. We suppose we will have to judge his acting ability by the way he devoured the sandwich he held in his hand. And was he good! He ate as if he hadn't had a meal in months.

The biggest attraction in town last week was the dog and pony show which made a two-night stand behind the establishment of our neighbor, W. V. Cotten. Drawing a larger crowd than the circus several weeks ago, the show numbered as many grown-ups in the

audience as kids. The owner of the black pony put him through a routine that called for pointing out the little girl with the red ribbon in her hair, the one with the blue dress, the little boy third from the end, and the one smallest in size. And he performed perfectly every time. More people present than have congregated in one spot since Hico played Hamilton, and I heard several kids remarking that they had to come to bring their dads.

Tarleton... Roline Forgy, checking up on activities around the News Review office, and "buzzing" around in general.

We saw in a paper the other day that it was not necessary to stand during the rendition of The Star Spangled Banner, our national anthem, if you were in bed, eating, telephoning, playing cards or taking a bath. Which greatly simplifies matters for us.

John T. McAfee, who prefers to be known as the "man about town," tells the story of a Greek sculptor who carved out a beautiful woman and then brought her to life—dropping this remark into the story: "You know all we married men are chiselers."

Have You Noticed: The new street light on Pecan near the Corner Drug?... That Mr. and Mrs. Porter are never without their flashlight?... That Mr. Wiseman has a group of attractive new photographs at the studio?... That Cole Hooper always has a word to say to the kids?

Constipated?  
"For 30 years I had constipation, awful gas, bloating, headaches and back pain. Adlerika helped right away. Now, I eat sausage, bananas, prunes, anything I want. Never felt better."  
ADLERIKA  
PORTER'S DRUG STORE

**Announcing**

— BEGINNING —

SATURDAY, OCT. 15TH

OUR BUSINESS WILL GO ON A

**Strictly Spot Cash Basis**

We are paying cash for all the merchandise we buy and are buying at the lowest possible figure, and in turn we are going to sell on the same basis, and will give you the BEST POSSIBLE VALUES AT ALL TIMES!

We express our deepest appreciation to everyone who has traded with us in the past, and hope for a continuation of your valued patronage on the basis stated above.

**EXTRA SPECIALS**

— GROCERY DEPT. —

MEN'S HOUSE SHOES, pair	39c
MEN'S WORK SHIRTS, each	49c
ALARM CLOCKS, \$1.25 values	98c
PAPER WINDOW SHADES	2 for 15c
READING GLASSES—A sure fit	25c
HOUSE PAINT, gal.	\$1.29
9x12 RUGS, Fancy Patterns	\$4.50
LINEN FLOOR MOPS, each	15c
5-BURNER OIL RANGE, Special	\$27.50

**Specials**

CHAMBERLAIN'S  
50c size now only 39c

JERGEN'S SPECIAL  
25c Cream & 50c Lotion, both for 49c

PEPSODENT ANTISEPTIC  
50c size 2 for 51c

THE NEW DR. WEST TOOTH BRUSH  
Bristles made of a specially-manufactured product that ends all bristle trouble. In hard or medium bristles.

MASTERPIECE SCHOOL SUPPLIES  
Special notebooks, spelling books, and composition books, now on sale 1c each  
Hurry before our stock is exhausted.

ARRIVING NEXT WEEK  
Fine Pieces of Silverware by Sebring  
Women have only to fill in a \$1 purchase card to be entitled to buy a fine piece of dinnerware for as little as 10c

REXALL DRUGS  
The best-home remedies, obtainable. Let us supply your needs in this line.

POULTRY & LIVESTOCK REMEDIES  
Improve your turkey crop now with—  
LEE'S REMEDIES

WATCH FOR OUR ORIGINAL 1c SALE  
2nd, 3rd 4th & 5th of November

THE **Small** DRUG STORE  
**Porter's Drug Store**  
"In the Center of Hico's Business Activities"

SPECIAL FARM HOME RADIO  
Complete With Batteries \$25.00  
EVER READY RADIO BATTERIES  
In All Needed Sizes . . . . . At Special Prices

A Complete Line of  
**Wood and Gas Burning Stoves**  
**Wood Burning Cook Stoves**  
**Stove Pipe**

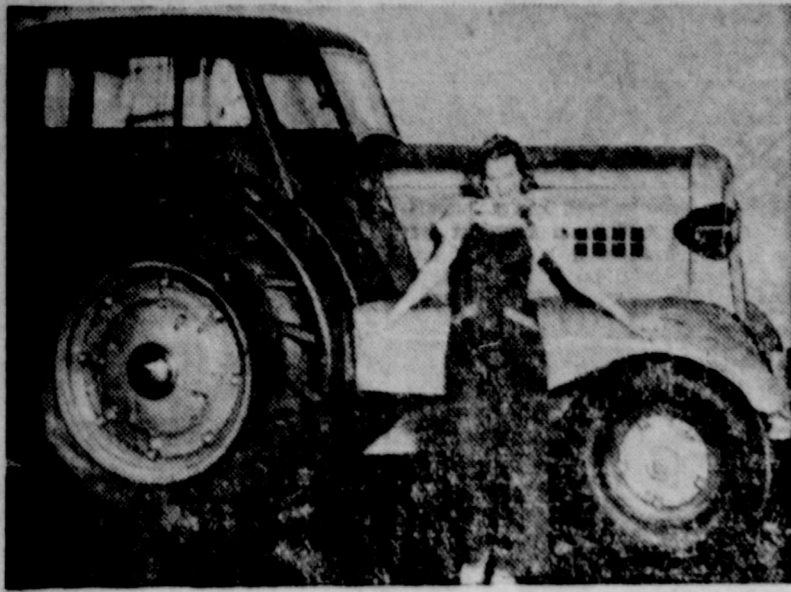
**Golden Oak Laying Mash, sack . \$1.75**

We Will At All Times Pay You the Highest Market Price For  
**POULTRY, EGGS, CREAM & PECANS**

**N. A. LEETH & SON**

# News of the World Told In Pictures

## ... And Now The Streamlined Tractor



Streamlined, even to the modern farmerette who seems to be so proud of it, this new tractor, which can do double-duty as a truck traveling at 40 miles an hour, has instrument board, self-starter, radio, high compression engine, enclosed cab, safety glass, cushioned seats and headlights.

## LISTEN TO THIS

By TOM FIZDALE

The Saturday night radio fare gets a pleasing addition in the new Avalon Time program (NBC-Red beginning October 1) featuring popular guest artists and a regular company including Red Foley, singer of American songs; Kitty O'Neill, the laughing lady, the Neighbor Boys, the Rhythm Singers, a mixed chorus and a sixteen-piece orchestra. Aimed to please the great majority of listeners who like a well-balanced program of both modern and traditional American music, Avalon Time gives Red Foley his first chance to display his ability to sing both types. It is a program that should please listeners of all ages. Keep your eye—or your ear—on the Foley lad. He's going places.



Bea Wain

Larry Clinton's orchestra, the sensation of 1933, featuring Bea Wain as vocalist, will be heard regularly with Tommy Riggs and Betty Lou on their new variety show, also a Saturday night "must" (beginning October 1) on the NBC-Red network. Only 28 years old, Clinton is already established as the world's leading arranger and an outstanding composer of the decade. His orchestra, organized less than a year, has skyrocketed to popularity.

Bob Hope, now heading his own variety show on NBC and wowing them in pictures, is an inspirational example to anyone who has to fight his way to the top the hard way. Hope brings plenty of laughs to radio listeners now, but he knew discouragement, fighting against odds and plenty of hard knocks before he reached the top.

Adolphe Menjou, suave screen star, has his first regular radio assignment as master of ceremonies for the new Star Theatre on CBS, but television monopolizes most of his conversation. Menjou, with Bill Powell and Loretta Young, participated in one of the first name television programs in New York last spring and was so impressed that he's expecting regular television broadcasts to be announced any day now.



Adolphe Menjou

Betty Winkler, star of Girl Alone on NBC, is trying to become accustomed to her new status in life. She has been playing the role of an heiress who deserted her fortune to become a hard-working newspaper girl and now, after a couple of years, has decided to assume her proper station in life again. Betty says the working role was more in her line and she can't quite get used to the luxury of millions—even mythical ones.

Readers from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Canadian border to the deep south sent in questions they would like to ask Fibber McGee, in answer to our query a couple of weeks ago. We were swamped and right now we thank everyone who wrote. The question picked as the winner was submitted by Mrs. Clara H. Billingsley of Fort Smith, Arkansas. It is: "I believe if every country had a Fibber McGee to laugh with the world could think less of war and more of fun, don't you?" Fibber was a little bit flabbergasted (honestly) when we put that one to him, but he said that if his program could accomplish anything like that he would consider his life a success. Other winners are: The Kropf family, Los Angeles; E. S. Carpenter, Wauwatosa, Wis.; Miss E. M. Lutherman, Philadelphia; Mrs. Ora M. Newbery, San Francisco, and Mrs. W. Mancebo, Jamaica, N. Y.

Bill Adams, noted character actor who sounded so much like President Roosevelt on the March of Time, will be heard on Saturday Night Serenade this year.

## Working Girls Are Smarties



All work and no play makes the modern Jill a smartie. These are two of the 700 girls working part of their way through school at Texas State College for Women, Denton, Texas. Records show that the grades of this 24 per cent of the student body are much higher than of those who are going through on "papa's money," according to Francis Emerson, registrar. Jobs which the girls hold include secretarial work of all kinds, serving, care of children, photographic developing, linotyping, and others. Miss Genevieve James of Breckinridge and Miss Aileen Kiebsong of Hickory, Okla., are shown as they stamp the college mail for the day.

## Mind Reading Dog Is Fair Feature



The world's only mind reading dog is a stellar attraction at the Golden Jubilee Celebration of the State Fair of Texas, October 8 to 23. He has been featured in "Believe It or Not."

He reads minds, tells your age, adds figures, subtracts and multiplies, locates cards in a deck, reads dates, tells your coin date when blindfolded. He will be a free attraction at the Fair under the sponsorship of Southern Select Fair. The public will be free to ask him any question desired.

## Farm Girl Champ



POMONA, Calif. . . Hazel Drysdale, who was crowned American Farm Girl Champion at the Los Angeles County Fair, is shown here with the cow with which she milked her way to victory.

## JOE GISH



IT'S A SATISFACTION TO MAKE ANYTHING 'TAKE WATER'



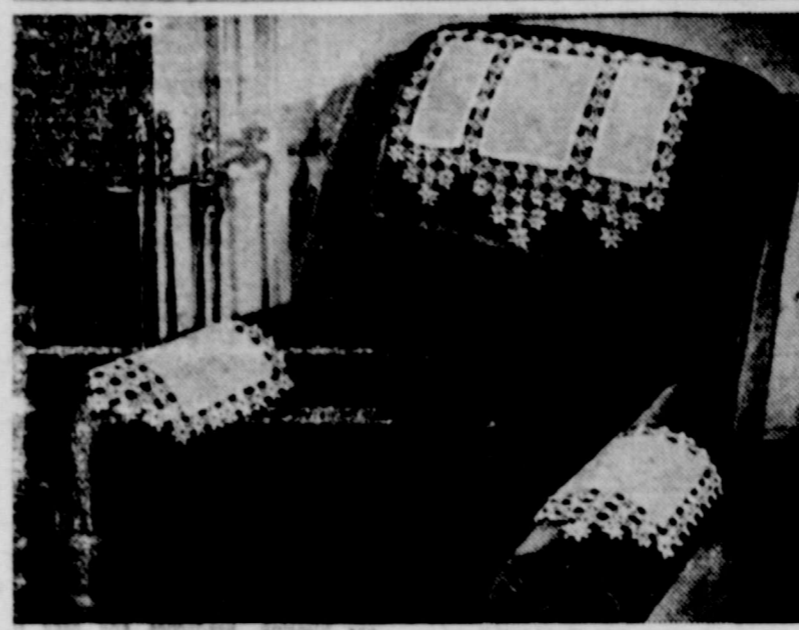
THIS IS HOW THE READER TAKES THE POLITICIAN.

## Seminole Pick Beauty Queen



MIAMI, Fla. . . Ruby Clay, winner of the first Seminole beauty contest ever held in the United States, receives a gold loving cup from Chief Joseph Billy, as Chief Bluebird, a visiting Pueblo Indian from Colorado looks on.

## Design that May Take a Prize in National Crochet Contest



### For That Fireside Chair

FOR pretty protection for your fire-side chair, nothing will be more effective this spring and summer than this chair set. It is made of crocheted motifs around linen, in a design that makes for charming contrast against a dark chair. A design like this will also be eligible for competition in the Second National Crochet Contest. Directions for crocheting it, and details of the National Crochet Contest may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to The National Crochet Bureau, 522 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Specify set No. 7088.

## WHO WROTE IT?



Some-times I wonder



### By Joseph R. Fiesler

MOST composers can trace their musical heritage directly from a parent. This young fellow's mother played a rag-time piano but wanted her boy to study the classics. He went from Bloomington, Indiana, where he was born, to Indiana University to study law. But music had him and he began to write. Paul Whiteman liked his "Washboard Blues" and New York publishers called him. He saw no future in that and went to banking, then to Florida to practice law—but he still had swing in his heart. Back he went to Indianapolis for a last stand with his profession—and the law saw the last of his efforts. "Star Dust" had created no furor for two years—then suddenly, after the young composer had been rejected by Hollywood—the song "broke" and hit the high heavens of success. Now the movies demand him. But he cast his lot with music and joined the American Society of Composers, Authors, and Publishers, where his royalty classification has increased with the production of such other songs as "Lazy Bones," "Lazy River," and "Little Old Lady." His name is **MOEY GAMBINO!**

(Music Features & Photo Syndicate)

## New Minister of Eire



WASHINGTON, D. C. . . Robert Brennan, patriot, statesman and writer, has been named Minister of Eire to the United States. His appointment was announced in Dublin, the place he sat in 1915 awaiting execution after the Sinn Fein rebellion against Great Britain failed.

## Distinguished Pair



LOS ANGELES, CAL. . . R. H. Bleasdale (left), of Janesville, Wis., a former doughboy with the A. E. F. in France and his brother, Major V. F. Bleasdale, of the U. S. Marine Corps, are the only two brothers in the United States to hold the coveted Distinguished Service Cross for signal valor in Uncle Sam's service.

## PERSONALITIES IN MUSIC

NICK and CHARLES KENNY, A.S.C.A.P.

Keeping Young With Melody



### By Daniel I. McNamara

JOHN W. Bratton, song writer for more than half a century, now, at seventy-one years, links the modern school of song with the traditions of the Gay Nineties. Long before the turn of the century he composed "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley," which still moves grandparents to recollections of their childhood. And last year, his "Sweetheart, Let's Grow Old Together," swept England, then America, as one of the hits of the year. His wife and daughter, shown above, are his not-so-severe critics. A native of Wilmington, Del., Bratton was successively choir singer, theatrical amateur, and finally a singer in Broadway productions. Early in his theatrical career he began writing songs. After he created "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley," he was unable to keep pace with the demands for his product. He wrote all the songs for memorable musical shows, "Hodge Podge & Co.," "The Pearl and the Pumpkin," "The Star and Garter" and "The Man from China." Celebrities who sang Bratton's songs were: Edna May, Hattie Williams, Francis Wilson, Adele Ritchie, Marie Cahill, Joe Coyne, Charles Bigelow, Stella Mayhew, Frank Daniels. From song writing he expanded into theatrical production, and conducted tours of more than 100 shows throughout the country, until the motion picture crowded the living actors out of the theatres. A boon companion of Victor Herbert, he was one of the first to be associated with Herbert in 1914 in the organization of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers, through which creators of song obtain copyright protection by joint action unattainable by individual effort. The society now numbers more than 1,000. It lists more than 500 of Bratton's copyrighted songs. Bratton's interest in A.S.C.A.P. shows his loyalty to the Lambs, famous New York theatrical club of which he is a life member. Almost daily he may be seen in a nook in the Lambs, writing lyrics or composing music, for he is adept at both.

## Princess Awards Prize



STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN . . . Princess Margaretha, daughter of Prince Gustaf Adolf and great-granddaughter of King Gustaf of Sweden, makes the award to the winner at a parade on children's day in Stockholm. The Princess will be four years old this month.

There's one secret that still remains a deep mystery and that's how some tar paper roofs' kids be made 't' taste just like some coffee. Prof. Pruitt says that the average man is four times stronger than women, Ash Bud wonders what the prof. calculates on an average.

## Plays 600 Holes In Four Days



ST. LOUIS, Mo. . . J. Smith Ferebee (at right) established the world's something-or-other record, when he recently made good a bet that he could play 600 holes of golf in four days from coast to coast. Playing on eight different courses, and flying by plane from one course to the next, he completed the marathon without losing a single ball. He is shown here with his corps of caddies and scorer.

# The Fairies

Editors: Daphne Hoover and Katharyne Cunningham

## DEFEAT DEFEAT!

It is easy enough to find plenty of friends when success is all your own—but try and find them when defeat has your cornered!

And yet all you have to do is to study the story of each of the great of this world and what have you? Distinguished men all thru the pages of history, who defeated defeat.

Never look down upon a man, or woman, when he or she seems cornered by this thing that is known as defeat. Slumbering in the breast of nearly every one is an eternal spark which only a little encouragement, or cheer, will light into a flame that will consume the direst defeat!

Woolworth was a poor boy in upper New York state. The idea of the 5-cent store came to him and he tried it out, only to defeat defeat, time and again, until success crowned his efforts—and then his rise to wealth was so rapid that defeat could not keep up and got discouraged and started to work on someone else.

Defeat defeat, my friends, and make it your motto. Do this and you will always have "that something" which no man or circumstances can defeat.

—Daphne Hoover.

## TEACHERS

School started off this year with the addition of two new teachers. The old line-up, Mr. Horsley in charge of History, Mr. Ford in charge of Science, and Mr. Grisham in charge of Mathematics, was helped out by Mrs. Dutton as English teacher and Mr. Columbus as an assistant teacher. The first four weeks were a nice time to get a sample of their work. So we feel perfectly free to air our views.

Mr. Columbus comes to us from Dry Fork and is a very capable man in any position.

That we feel perfectly at home with Mrs. Dutton is evidenced by the fact that we have conferred upon her the honor of being the Seniors' business manager and sponsoring the Senior play. Besides that, she is to have charge of spelling training for the county meet. It is a familiar phrase now, "Ask Mrs. Dutton about it—she'll know."

We are also glad to have one of the grammar school teachers, Miss Cook, to teach the tenth and eleventh grade girls Home Economics. Their first year is to be devoted to sewing. They are making progress and expect to have a garment finished this week. We owe our fast work to a grand teacher, Miss Cook.

## SENIOR NEWS

The first part of school the Seniors just couldn't get used to the idea that we were "big shots." But now we have our rings (they are positively beautiful, too) and Monday we picked out our invitations so now we feel we can cope with any situation and not lose our new found, cumbersome dignity. We're really full-blown Seniors. Why, already we have wheeled our teachers into letting us have two absolutely unnecessary class meetings and in just a few more days we are going to start calling those small Juniors "brats."

No, really, I'm afraid we are just the same fun-loving, happy-go-lucky Juniors of last year. Our goal is to be the best, most agreeable, smartest bunch of Seniors that old Fairy ever cast its tired eyes upon. Juniors, back us up and we will be!

The Senior Class elected its officers and they are as follows: Secretary, Daphne Hoover; Editors, Daphne Hoover and Katharyne Cunningham; Boys' Sport Editor, Vernon Jackson; Girls' Sport Editor, Wilma Shepherd; Comic Editor, Joe Betts.

The Seniors were overjoyed last Tuesday to see John Russell return to the class. He is really an asset to our class as well as a necessity to our ball team. By the way, we are proud of our class basket ball heroes. With John Russell, Obie Garner, Vernon Jackson, Joe Betts and James D. Richardson all playing we are warning you, ball teams, you had better look out!

## WHEREABOUTS OF THE EX-SENIORS

We just can't forget those record-breaking Seniors of '35. We were sure you would be just as interested so we hunted around and unearthed the following information.

Arizona beckoned to two of the ex-Senior boys, Braxton Edington and Andrew Duncan. Good luck! Dorothy Box is attending Tarleton College at Stephenville. Stephenville, do you know how lucky you are?

Wynell Blacklock has been visiting her sister in Fort Worth but is back at home now (we hope for a long time). She and Geraldine Brummett started to school at first, but decided we were too silly for words and deserted us. O. K. girls, we will be real nice if you will stay in the community anyway.

Robert Hutton, Jr., with his dad as an assistant (or is it the other way 'round?) is making the M. E. Parks poultry business fairly hum.

Obie Garner has consented to lend his presence to the Seniors of this year, just to make us behave. Obie is really going places in basketball.

Luella Herricks decided a new climate would be better for her, so she moved over close to Greyville. Gosh, we're sorry she left!

Juanita Parks, Tommie Joe Allison, Crockett Slater, J. N. Pitts, and Son Battershell are making their parents very happy by re-

maintaining at the old homestead. They are all threatening to leave though—sometimes in the future. All right, just so you leave us your address.

If we have reported anything untrue we will be glad to make corrections. How's that for generosity?

## BALL GAME

The boys' basket ball team will play Pottsville here Friday night. We are inviting everyone to come out and see our fast-moving, go-getting team fairly mow 'em down!

The Seniors are going to sell popcorn, peanuts, cold drinks, and candy this year at all the entertainments. Everything you buy when you are in the gym will be helping us.

## JUNIOR NEWS

Our class had a meeting this morning and elected our class officers. We elected Gene Tinkle president, Whit Whitson vice-president, Howell Blount secretary and treasurer, Josie Mae Parks and Whit Whitson, reporters. Mr. Swindle was chosen as sponsor. With this line-up we are expecting to have one of the best classes in high school. We have fourteen in class this year.

We were all glad to get back in school again after cotton picking to see our good grades we made on the four-weeks' test. Most of the grades were very good.

## SOPHOMORE NEWS

The Sophomores are glad to be back in school. There are four still absent.

We have elected the following class officers: President, Norma Ruth Burden; vice-president, Quata Burden; secretary, Nellie E. Brummett; reporter, Oletha Blakley.

Frances Cable has come back to Fairy to go to school. We certainly are glad to have her back.

## FRESHMAN NEWS

We have come back to school from cotton picking, and I want to say that we are awfully glad to get back. The only thing that stung us was those awful grades in Science, but we're hoping to do better next month.

We have about six new Freshmen this year and are glad to have them. We also have a new English teacher, Mrs. Dutton. We hope she enjoys this year at the Fairy school.

## SEVENTH GRADE NEWS

We are very happy to get back in school after cotton picking. We are glad to have Lola Mae Todd and Milla Fae Douglas with us in the class this year. We have taken all of our tests and we all made good grades.

## FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADE NEWS

The fifth and sixth are enjoying school very much.

The fifth grade has organized an English Club. We elected Jimmie

# IREDELL ITEMS

By MISS GYULA JONES, Local Correspondent

Miss Myrtle McDonel is visiting in Dallas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Myers were in Gorman Friday to see Mr. Ross who had been injured in a car accident near Stephenville. Mr. Ross has many friends here who hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. Clayburn Perry and family, Mrs. C. R. Conley and children were in Stephenville Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. D. D. Tidwell of De Leon spent Thursday night here with relatives.

Miss Jewel McDonel and Guy Frank Main were in Meridian last Thursday.

Wanell Hudson was in Meridian Saturday, having dental work done there.

Don Whitmore, who is attending Howard Payne College at Brownwood, spent the week end with his mother and sisters.

Miss Dorothy Gann of Meridian visited her mother Friday night.

Mrs. Mary Squires is visiting in Fort Worth with her brother, Lynn Holley of Fort Sam Houston visited relatives here and at Hico this week.

Ruth Thompson as class reporter. We are very sorry that we have some absent, but hope they will come back soon.

## THIRD AND FOURTH GRADE NEWS

The members of the third and fourth grades have all returned to school after the cotton picking season with the exception of four.

Those who had a record of perfect attendance for the first month were Louise Parks, Raymond Wilson, Thomas Slater, and G. W. Robinson.

The fourth grade have new readers. They have finished the "Workaday Reader."

## FIRST AND SECOND GRADES

We are all glad to be back in school. Cotton picking is over and we are glad. We didn't forget all we knew. As has been predicted the first grade really improved when they took their first book home just before the holidays and someone must have had to help. It was just too grand to have a new book and not work at all to read it.

The first grade welcomes Bobby McWhorter as a new member. Bobby hasn't been to school before, but he will soon catch up with the class.

The second grade are working on an Indian sand table project. We are making Indians of clay, temples of construction paper and using branches of trees for our trees.

Misses Sibyl Pylant and Wanell Hudson entertained the G. A. girls and R. A. boys Friday night at Sibyl's home, with a social.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Looney of Spring Creek community attended church services here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem McAden and Allan Dawson spent the week end in Dallas.

Doc Ratliff moved from here to Moran, Texas, Saturday.

Arthur Worrel, who is a member of the faculty at John Tarleton College, Stephenville, spent the week end with relatives.

Miss Wilma Russell of Stephenville visited her parents over the week end.

Harve Sawyer and family moved to Meridian Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Tidwell were in Hamilton Thursday.

A large number from here attended the football game at Hico Friday night.

Iredell's football team, the Dragons, were victorious in their second game of the season, this one played at home, the opposing team being from Alexander, the score being 19 to 0.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. French were Stephenville visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ramage and children spent the week end at

College Station with their son and brother, Jewel, who is attending A. & M. College.

Mrs. R. S. Echols and son Billy, Mrs. Ralph Echols, Mrs. J. L. Tidwell and John D. Smith attended the circus at Waco Tuesday.

Miss Aileen Miller has completed her beauty course and has secured a good position in Dallas.

Miss Iva Lee Sanders has gone to Fort Worth where she has employment.

Mrs. John Simpson and Mrs. Bertha Henderson have been visiting relatives in Cranfill's Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner have moved to Walnut Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Si Davis and children of Meridian spent Sunday in the home of his brother, Jim Davis, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Strange moved to the Frank Turner home last Monday.

Messrs. J. B. Hudson, C. L. Tidwell and Q. A. Potts were business visitors in Meridian Monday.

Uncle Giles Holley is home from the Stephenville Hospital.

Mrs. G. M. Scales is home after a week's visit in Dallas.

Quite a crowd enjoyed the P. T. A. program Monday night.

Rev. and Mrs. Bennett were here

over the week end and good services were had both morning and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Proffitt have moved to the Tom Strange home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Leavelle were Meridian visitors Friday.

Foodstuffs from all parts of the world will be displayed in the Palace of Foods, Beverages and Agriculture at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition on Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay.

## CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank those who helped us during the sickness and death of Sister, namely: Mrs. Connally, Mrs. Cole, Mrs. McElroy, Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. John Miller, Mrs. Kidd, Misses McElroy and Barker, and all who prepared dinner for us; also those who assisted at the cemetery in any way. May God bless you all—Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Crist, Robert and Will Stringer.

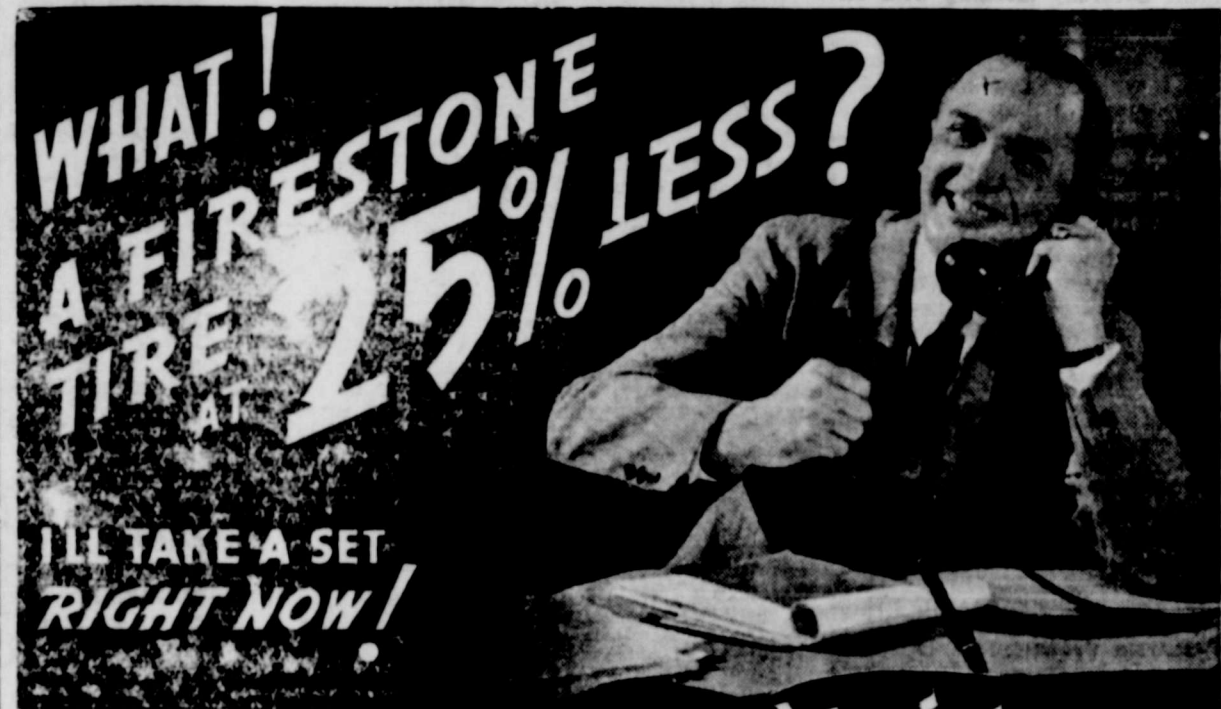
The A. & P. Tea Company originated the first chain stores.

## WHAT DO MOVIE STARS DO FOR THEIR TEETH?

It stands to reason that Hollywood stars need sparkling, lustrous teeth more than anybody else in the world. And therefore, it is significant that so many famous stars use Calox Tooth Powder. Calox is made specifically to give teeth a real beauty

polish. It contains five cleaning and polishing ingredients. **TRY CALOX—FREE!** Because a trial is so convincing we offer you a FREE 10-day trial. See coupon. You be the judge. Convince yourself that Calox makes teeth shine... shine like the stars!

**FREE TRIAL COUPON** Dept. A.N.P.  
Send me a 10-day trial of CALOX TOOTH POWDER at no expense to me. I will try it.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_



**FIRESTONE Gives You This High Quality Tire at This New Low Price**

Because Firestone saves money by controlling and securing rubber and cotton at the sources and by more efficient manufacturing and distributing. These savings make possible extra values at lower prices. You get:

**High Quality**—First choice rubber and selected cotton that conform to Firestone's high standards and rigid specifications.

**Long Mileage**—Safe, silent tread design made of tough, slow wearing rubber that assures long mileage. Sturdy bars and rugged notches give protection against skidding.

**Blowout Protection**—Nine extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone Patented Gum-Dipping process. Every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber which counteracts internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

**Puncture Protection**—Due to the Firestone patented construction of two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread.

**New Low Prices**—Never before have all these safety features been combined in a tire priced so low.

Don't take chances on your holiday trip. Come in today. Let us put a set of these large size, rugged, long wearing tires on your car—remember, you save 25%.



**Firestone CONVOY FOR CARS AND TRUCKS**

4.50-20.....	67.00
4.50-21.....	7.90
4.75-19.....	8.15
5.00-19.....	8.80
5.25-17.....	9.25
5.25-18.....	9.65
5.50-17.....	10.45
6.00-16.....	11.00
6.25-16.....	13.15

Tires For Trucks And Buses At Proportionately Low Prices

# Firestone MOST MILES PER DOLL

**OPEN ALL NIGHT**

**Lane's Service Station**  
Texaco Gasoline & Motor Oils  
HICO, TEXAS

**VISIT OUR CAFE**

**Firestone Is Greatest Tire Value in America!**

Try a Set and Be Convinced

## FIRESTONE Accessories

**FIRESTONE AUTO RADIOS \$19.95**

5-TUBE  
This new Airchief is "As Easy to Tune as Blowing Your Horn." Merely Push a button—get your station. 6 tube \$24.95.

**SEAT COVERS**

Cool As A Breeze \$1.69 Cores

Attractive fibre material and smartly patterned cloth. Neatly tailored—reinforced seams.

**FIRESTONE SPARK PLUGS**

Save gas—get improved motor performance. Buy the best and save money.

**65c** Ea.

**BATTERIES**

Ask For Our "Change-over" Price.

For greater power—longer life, use a Firestone Extra Power.

**PICNIC JUGS 98c Up**

Keeps liquid hot—cold over 10 hrs. Earthenware lining, ground cork insulation. Steel case.

With Faucet - \$2.29 Vacuum Bottle 99c pt.

Charter No. 4366 Reserve District No. 11

REPORT OF CONDITION OF

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HICO, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS

At the close of business on September 28th, 1938, published in response to call made by Comptroller of the Currency, under Section 5211, U. S. Revised Statutes.

ASSETS	
Loans and discounts	\$ 69,861.33
Overdrafts	3,252.38
United States Government obligations, direct and fully guaranteed	252,400.00
Other bonds, stocks, and securities	6,000.00
Banking house, none; Furniture and fixtures, \$1.00	1.00
Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	48,058.37
Cash, balances with other banks, and cash items in process of collection	141,232.08
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>	<b>511,805.16</b>
LIABILITIES	
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	370,344.36
State, county, and municipal deposits	7,278.83
United States Government and postal savings deposits	653.20
Capital account:	
Common stock, 500 shares, par \$100.00 per share	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus	50,000.00
Undivided profits—net	33,028.77
<b>TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNT</b>	<b>133,028.77</b>
<b>TOTAL LIABILITIES</b>	<b>511,805.16</b>

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.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of October, 1938.

J. C. RODGERS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

R. A. Dorsey, C. L. Woodward, J. W. Richbourg, Directors.

**FALSE TEETH**

W. H. HALL - Dentist  
 1001 N. W. 10th St. Hico, Tex.  
 Complete dentures, partial dentures, repairs, relines, etc.  
 Special attention given to the fitting of dentures.

**"Leto's" for the Gums**

Gums that itch or burn can become mighty trying. Druggists will return your money if the first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to satisfy.

**Corner Drug Co.**

**HOFFMAN BROS.**

**Dollar Stretching**  
 — PRICES —

**36 in. Fast Color PRINTS**  
 9c yd.

**9-4 Unbleached SHEETING**  
 19c yd.

High thread count

**SILK DRESS SALE**

**\$2.98**

Regular \$3.95 to \$4.95 values reduced to offer you the best dress values of the season.

SEE THEM!

**LADIES' DRESS SHOES**

**\$1.49**

Patents — Suedes — Smooth Leathers. At a great saving in price.

**LADIES' HATS**

**88c**

The newest hits of the season in all wanted colors.

**Full Fashioned LADIES' HOSE**

**59c pr.**

Three and four threads, with slight irregularities. By a famous maker of hose. Stock up at this low price.

**MEN'S SUITS**

**\$15.00**

Natty double or single breasted wool suits. Only a limited few to sell at this low price.

**MEN'S KHAKI SUITS**

**\$1.79**

Pant and Shirt to match

**Flag Branch**  
 By HAZEL COOPER

Mrs. Rosa Mingus spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Lola Goslin. Several from here were in Stephenville Monday.

Mrs. N. L. Mingus visited Mrs. H. M. Burks Thursday.

Mrs. Rosemary Hanshaw and little son visited in the Henry Burks home Friday.

Bud Flanary and family spent a while in the Austin Dunlap home Thursday night.

Bud Dotson and family spent the week end with relatives near Glen Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Craig and little son spent Saturday night in the Frank Craig home.

Mrs. Zura Burkan and daughter, Erma, of Duffau, visited Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Craig Monday.

Hobbe Moore was in Glen Rose Saturday on business.

Most all of the people around here are done picking cotton and are now sowing grain.

Mrs. George Huffman and children of Rough Creek have been picking cotton for Walter Hanshaw the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess McCoy spent the week end in the J. M. McCoy home at Dunningan.

Mrs. Gilliam of near Glen Rose spent the week end with her husband, Mrs. Nina Mingus, and daughter.

Miss Juanda Lee Hanshaw visited her brother, J. C. Hanshaw, and family Saturday.

Mrs. Ella Mae Pruitt and son spent Saturday morning with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Pruitt.

F. D. Graves and family visited his mother, Mrs. Mollie Graves, Friday.

**Millerville**  
 By CHAS. W. GIESECKE

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nix of Hico visited Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Glover Sunday. Mrs. Glover, who has been ill for some time, is improving.

Elbert Conner, son of C. L. Conner, was near Hico Saturday evening when the radiator on his car broke, causing the automobile to turn over. He was unhurt except for a bad scare.

Bro. Oran Columbus will preach at the church Sunday. His time has been changed to the third Sunday in each month.

Charles Conner, Jr., left last week for Brownwood, from where he will leave later for a CCC camp in Colorado.

Herbert Miller, teacher in the Iredell schools, and his mother, Mrs. Ella Miller, of Hico attended church and visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Higginbotham here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michell and baby of Tolar have moved into the school building and our teacher, Mr. Clapp, is rooming with them. We welcome these good people in our midst.

C. H. Miller of Waco was here in business last week returning Monday.

Tommie Loden returned from Waco last week end.

**Greyville**  
 By NELLIE V. MULLINS

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Lambert and daughter of near Agee visited Sunday in the Joe Bush home and the N. A. Lambert home.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hartin of Hamilton were Thursday night visitors of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Bolton and daughters.

Mr. J. L. Mullins received word Saturday that his sister, Mrs. Dee Graves, of Valley Mills was in a hospital in Waco where she had undergone an operation. Mrs. Graves is well known in Hamilton County. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Killion visited a while Monday night in the George Greer home of the Olin community.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmon Rich and little daughter, Donnie Nell, of Olin visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Hicks of this community.

**666 Malaria CURE**

**666 COLDS**

Liquid, Tablets first day

Salve, Nose Drops, Headache, 30 minutes

Try "Kub-My-Tim", World's Best Liniment

**Watch Your Kidneys!**

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If they become clogged, the waste matter will not get out and the blood will become poisonous. This will cause the kidneys to stop working and you will be in danger of death.

Doans Pills are the only pills that clean the kidneys and get the waste matter out of the blood. They are the only pills that clean the kidneys and get the waste matter out of the blood.

**DOANS PILLS**



**USING UP THE FEED CROP**  
 By T. C. RICHARDSON, Secretary Breeder-Feeder Association

Someone has described a well-managed industry as a sort of perpetual motion, in which the processes of production are continuous throughout the year. The factory which runs only a few months and stops its machinery, closes its doors, and lays off its labor for weeks or months at a time has to make higher profits for its operating time or go out of business. The farm which loafs between crop seasons is in the same boat of inefficiency.

With the exception of the sub-tropic portions of the Southwest, where marketable crops may be harvested the year round, there is only one way of providing profitable use for the available farm labor and keeping the farm factory running twelve months in the year, and that is by keeping livestock and poultry in connection with crop production. Livestock and poultry grow while the farmer sleeps, and use much that would be lost without them, while crops await the season. The only perpetual motion farm therefore is a balanced farm, where plants and animals work together in their natural relation, each supporting the other.

With a surplus of feed on hand above normal needs, a good many Southwestern farmers this year will have to decide the best use to make of it. There are plenty of pitfalls for anyone who undertakes a new enterprise without previous experience, and this is particularly true in "going into" the livestock or poultry business on a commercial scale right out of a cotton patch.

Notice that we said "going into," not "growing into" the business, for there is a vast difference. We Americans like to do things in a big way, and the temptation is great to start with a big herd of dairy cows, a large flock of sheep, a corral of beef cattle or hogs. Those who go in with a bang too often go out the same way, and then say the business is a failure.

With pastures and roughage, and a small amount of grain, raising dairy cattle from calf-hood to milk-cow age carries about as little risk for the beginner as any livestock enterprise. W. R. Han-

**Carlton**  
 By CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. Gladys Osburn and son, Frankie, of Hearne is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Upham.

Hobby Thompson was a business visitor in Dublin Monday afternoon.

Miss Gertrude Sowell and sister, Mrs. Ernest Dove, were Stephenville visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lefevre were in Hamilton Saturday attending to business.

Mrs. Walker Curry was a Hico visitor Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Charlie Bain and daughter, Mrs. Joe Bailey Sharp and daughter, Mrs. Jim Bird were Dublin visitors Friday morning.

Mrs. S. F. Alfred left last Friday for Roosevelt, Okla., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Velma Farmer and other relatives.

Mrs. Charlie Stephens and children and Mrs. Rena Stidham were in Dublin Monday.

Rev. J. D. Smoot of Comanche preached at the Methodist Church here Sunday.

John Cook of near Abilene spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lum Cook, and family.

Harry Stephens and friend, Scottie Willford, of Gatesville spent the week end with Harry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Stephens, and family.

Joe Sharp, Jr., of Dallas visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sharp, of near Carlton last week.

Junior Wright and Vernon Pruitt, E. J. Ray, Billy Mart McPherson, who have been picking cotton near Vernon returned home Sunday.

Charlie Proffitt was a business visitor in Dublin Friday.

**Salem**  
 By MRS. W. C. ROGERS

An invitation is extended to the people of this community by the Duffau Methodist Church committee to attend a carnival that will be given at the Duffau Methodist Church on Saturday night, Oct. 14. Everyone is urged to be there.

Mrs. M. J. Currier and son, W. A. Currier, and children, Charles, Kenneth Ray and Eugene, visited Sunday with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Clark Pendleton, and Mr. Pendleton of Pleasant Hill.

Elton Rogers attended the football game with the Hico team, at Dallas Saturday.

Mrs. Guy Eakins and children, Don Otis and Mary Anna, of Hico visited her mother, Mrs. T. A. Laney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thompson and children, Wilson and Miss Emma Sue of Knox City spent Sunday night with Mrs. Thompson's sister, Mrs. J. C. Laney. They were on their way to Dallas where Mrs. Thompson expects to take treatment.

Mr. Ralph Brown of San Antonio visited here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Brown, and daughter, Mary Katherine, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Albright and son, Hugh, of Selden, and Mr. and Mrs. Mel Giesecke of Millerville, and Lewis, Jr., and Marilyn Giesecke were Sunday visitors in the W. C. Rogers home Sunday.

Children, relatives and friends honored Mrs. Zilpha Russell on her birthday Sunday. Those attending the happy occasion were Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Russell and daughter of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Russell and daughter, Charlie Marie, and Mrs. Sedbury and son, Conway, all of Fort Worth, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Noland and children, Louise, J. B. and Fred Ray of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McEntire, Mrs. C. L. McEntire and sons, Estis and Dalton, Mr. and Mrs. Veston Tolar and sons, Quincy and Shelby, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stone and sons, Melvin, Louis, and Herbert, all of Selden, Mr. Alvan Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Tolar and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Farrell and son, Charlie, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McClure and family of Waco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Scott and sons, Wendell and Von, and Leon Wolfe of Clairette spent Sunday in the H. Kootsman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Anderson and son of Duffau and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Alexander of Clairette were Sunday visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Robinson and daughter, Miss Loeta.

Miss H. C. DeLeon has been visiting in the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Driver, at Jonesville catching on to the tricks of a fine grandson who arrived there on Oct. 4. B. H. Jr. is the name. Mrs. Driver will be remembered as Miss Hazel Jo English who has taught in the Salem school four years. Both mother and baby are doing nicely.

**Gilmore**  
 By DORIS JOHNSON

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Todd were business visitors in Morgan the first of last week.

Gerald Clepper and son, Raymond Ray, were visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Clepper at Honey Grove Sunday morning.

Mrs. Charlie Tolliver of near Clairette and her mother, Mrs. E. B. Thompson, of this community spent Monday with their sister and daughter, Mrs. Leonard McLendon and family.

Miss Nadine Seay and Newell Russell of Greyville were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Gerald Clepper Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Clepper and little son accompanied her sister home and spent the night.

Mrs. Nubern Hanshaw and daughter of Black Stump were visiting her sister, Mrs. H. C. Connally Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Todd, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bill Needham and Mr. and Mrs. William Hicks, were visiting in Meridian Saturday night.

Mr. Roy Smith of this community and Mrs. Opal Lund of Hamilton were married Wednesday.

Light showers of rain fell here Monday morning, but not enough to do very much good unless we receive some more soon.

Si Rainwater and wife and son, Bobby Jack, of Greyville were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyett a short while Monday evening.

**WANT ADS**

1936 Plymouth Sedan for sale by original owner. Inquire at News Review Office. 14-1tc

If you would like to reduce the payments on your auto note or wish to borrow money to buy a car, or for any purpose, see the Ellis Insurance Agency at Stephenville, Texas. 17-6c

FOR LEASE: 220 acres of land; good grass and plenty of water. Located 4 miles N. E. of Hico. D. F. McCarty. 16-1tc

My place 1 mile S. E. of Hico is posted. No hunting, pecan gathering allowed. I will prosecute any trespasser. V. H. BIRD. 17-6c

My place 1 1/2 miles east of Hico for sale, or lease 3 to 5 years. J. J. Smith. 20-2c

Choice Leghorn Pullets, priced to sell. Keeney's Hatchery. 20-1p

**We Offer**

The MOST COMPLETE COLLECTION we have ever shown in SILK FROCKS. New, rich colorings that are just right for Fall and early Winter.

**\$1.95**  
**\$2.95**  
 to **\$6.95**

**Hats to Match**  
**\$1.00 and 1.95**

**COATS, TOO!**

In tailored and dressy styles. And better still, they can be purchased on our convenient LAY-AWAY PLAN **5.95 to 29.75**

**SPORTY SHOES**

To complete the ensemble smartly. Astonishingly priced at—  
**\$1.95**

**SEE OUR OCTOBER SPECIALS IN GENTS' FURNISHINGS**

**W. E. PETTY Dry Goods**

<b>BANANAS</b>	<b>CAKES</b> VANILLA OATMEAL lb. 15c WAFERS FRUIT
<b>10c doz.</b>	<b>SUGAR</b> CLOTH BAG 10 lbs. 50c
<b>FULL O' JUICE</b>	<b>JEWEL</b> SWIFT'S SHORTENING 4 lbs. 45c
<b>ORANGES</b>	<b>SOAP</b> YELLOW PRIDE 9 LARGE BARS 25c
<b>15c doz.</b>	<b>RICE</b> BLUE ROSE FULL HEAD 6 lbs. 25c
<b>RED WHITE</b>	<b>COFFEE</b> RIO GROUND P'BERRY FRESH lb. 15c
<b>GRAPES</b>	
<b>7c lb.</b>	

Prince Albert Tob. can 10c	Potted Meat 2 cans 5c
RJR—C'ntry Gent. 2 for 15c	Vienna Sausage can 5c
Hominy No. 1 can 5c	Crackers 2 lb. box 17c
Bar Candy — Gum 3 for 10c	Mackerel 3 cans 25c

<b>- NEW MEXICO</b>	<b>FOUR ROSES</b>	<b>FULL CREAM</b>
<b>PINTOS</b>	<b>FLOUR 48 lb.</b>	<b>MEAL</b>
<b>10 lbs. 55c</b>	Guaranteed Satisfaction <b>\$1.30</b>	<b>20 lbs. 37c</b>

**Meat Specials**

<b>BACON</b> SLICED NO RIND	lb. 25c
<b>SAUSAGE</b> PURE PORK HOME-MADE	lb. 25c
<b>BROOKFIELD</b> SAUSAGE PATTIES	lb. 30c
<b>BROOKFIELD</b> SAUSAGE LINKS	lb. 33c
<b>DRY SALT</b> BACON FAT & LEAN	lb. 17c
<b>BOLOGNA</b> SAUSAGE SMALL	lb. 10c
<b>PORK CHOPS</b> LEAN TENDER	lb. 25c
<b>SEVEN VEAL OR Roast STEAK</b>	lb. 15c

<b>FRESH SALT</b>
<b>JOWLS</b>
11c lb.
<b>WHOLE WHEAT</b>
<b>FLOUR</b>
6 lb. bag 25c
<b>BLOCK</b>
<b>CHILI</b>
LB. BLOCK 20c

**..Hudson's Hokus Pokus..**