

The Hico News Review

VOLUME LIV

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1938

NUMBER 30.

Subscribers NEWS AND VIEWS

Santa Claus has already visited the News Review office this week in the person of Mrs. Paul Wren...

C. H. Miller, Route 5, assured us that he wished to have his subscription renewed...

W. E. Burnett, Carlton, sends his renewal in via Elmer Carlton, postmaster at that point...

Mrs. W. L. Isbill makes a practice of giving the News Review to various relatives and her latest gift is in the nature of a Christmas present...

K. R. Jenkins, Route 2, a good old Erath County taxpayer but loyal full-fledged resident of Hico...

E. E. Wimberly, from 'way down at Jonesboro, doesn't get to Hico as often as he ought to...

Another Christmas gift to H. H. Hollis in Shafter, California, is sent at the request of his mother...

Miss Dorothy Ross, efficient business manager for her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones...

Mrs. C. A. Russell, Route 6, is a regular visitor about this time every year, for the purpose of renewing their subscription...

L. C. Jameson, Route 1, who has gotten out of the habit of throwing five-dollar bills on the floor...

Leonard Howard handed us the subscription of Mrs. R. Newton, 111 S. E. Montana St., Portales, New Mexico...

Mrs. O. Longbottom, Route 3, handed us a dollar one day last week and said, 'Here is a dollar to renew my subscription...'

W. M. Cheney, city, has found that the paper is a necessary evil. We could have told him all along...

J. W. Burks, who lives out near the airport in a comfortable little home far enough from the noise...

COLDS "CATCH" YOU

If You Don't Take Ordinary Precautions Against Them

Austin, Nov. 27. — Prefacing some reasonable advice on common sense ways of avoiding colds, with the remark that it is a mistake to say you "catch" a cold...

1. Keep yourself as physically fit as possible. Eat nourishing food. Have your meals at regular times. Avoid rich, indigestible combinations...

2. Dress according to the weather. Add a sweater to your outfit, or a heavy coat when the frosty days come...

3. Take some outdoor exercise every day. Be out in the sunlight as much as possible. If you have a job that keeps you warm indoors...

4. Get plenty of sleep. Strike a balance between work and play. Don't fool yourself into thinking you can play around at all hours...

5. Colds are spread by discharges from the nose and throat. Every time the victim of a cold has a coughing spell, germ-laden droplets of mucus are brought to the surface and spread around...

6. The careless cougher or sneezer sprays his germs all around the place and leaves them on everything he touches. Don't use a common drinking cup. Have your own towel and wash cloth...

7. If you happen to be overtaken by a cold, show as much consideration for your neighbor as you would like him to show you. Don't be a transmitter. Don't broadcast your germs...

CARLTON DINNER BELLES

Hi! Folks! Come on and have a little chat with the Dinner Belles and we will tell you all about ourselves. We had an outing last Monday night, Dec. 12, at Miss Pruet's home...

Our club also met Friday, Dec. 16, in the Homemaking Department. The house was called to order by the president and the minutes were read and corrected...

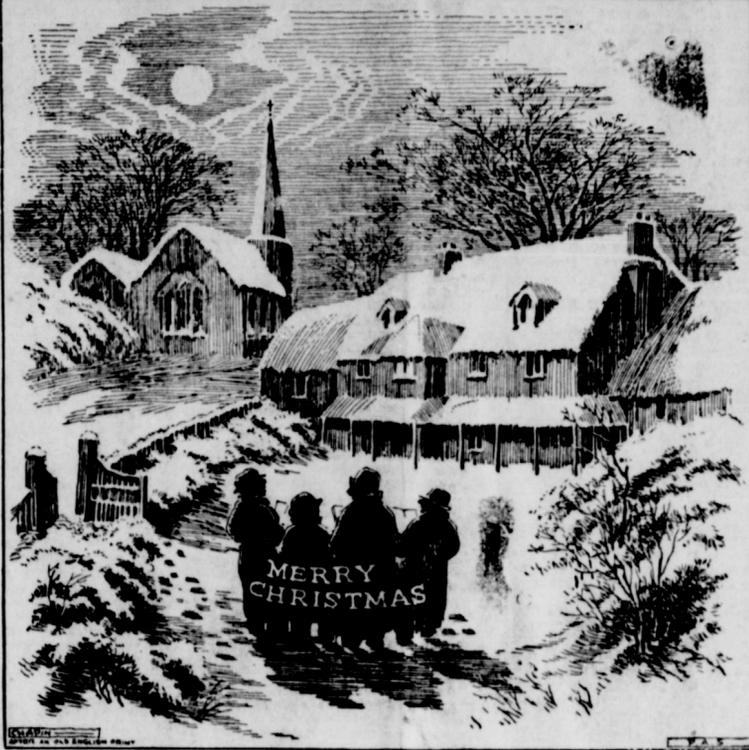
Leonard Howard handed us the subscription of Mrs. R. Newton, 111 S. E. Montana St., Portales, New Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. Newton recently moved from here and find that keeping in touch with the homefolks is difficult without the paper...

Mrs. O. Longbottom, Route 3, handed us a dollar one day last week and said, 'Here is a dollar to renew my subscription. I was going shopping, but I'll just give you a dollar.' Mrs. Longbottom keeps us informed about the comings and goings of the people in her community and Longbottom finds the News Review a good medium to sell wood, farm produce, and other articles he wishes to dispose of...

W. M. Cheney, city, has found that the paper is a necessary evil. We could have told him all along, but just wanted to wait until he noticed that there was something missing in his mail box. Now everything's fixed up, and we appreciate the order for a year's time that he gave us the other day...

J. H. Goad, city, who has built something in or around the premises of practically every citizen of Hico, finds time to read in between jobs which, by the way, have kept him stepping high, wide and handsome for the past few weeks especially. We are pleased that he finds it satisfactory to include the News Review in his diet of reading matter, which also includes such stately papers as the Fort Worth Star-Telegram. He says that from us, too, which makes us very happy...

To You — An Old-Fashioned Greeting



Hello Santa: I am a little boy four years old. I have been good most of the time, so I am asking you to bring me a good steam shovel (I will use Wendell's dump truck). And I would appreciate any other toy you would care to leave. Of course, I want fireworks, candy and fruit. Thanks. JAMES ROYCE KNIGHT.

Hico, Tex., Dec. 18, 1938. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school at Hico, and am in the seventh grade. Miss Maxo Hollis is my teacher. I want you to be sure to see me Christmas. I will have my tree ready. I want you to please bring me a steam shovel, a dump truck, Chinese checkers, football, fireworks and lots of fruit, candy and nuts. With love. BOBBY JACK RAINWATER.

Dear Santa: I will not ask for a doll, as I have a pretty doll, but please bring me a buggy to push her around in. Also some nice books, plenty of candy and fruit. Your friend, BETTY JUNE KNIGHT.

P. S.: And, Santa, I like fireworks as well as my brothers. And, too, I wouldn't mind finding a little China tea set under our tree on Christmas morning.

Abernathy, Texas, Rt. 2, Dec. 19. Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you as I am afraid you won't find this Christmas as you have always found me every year at the same place in Erath County but you will find me this Christmas three miles east of Abernathy. Santa, I want you to please bring me a bicycle, a pair of cowboy boots and a big hat, and all kinds of fruits, nuts and candies. And don't forget my little nephews and nieces in good old Erath County, also my schoolmates and friends at Selden. And remember my Mother and Daddy. I am your little friend. JESSE KNIGHT, JR.

Pangburn, Ark., Dec. 17, 1938. Dear Santa Claus: My home is in Arkansas. My name is Louise Van Patten. I go to school and am in the fourth grade at school. I like my teacher very much. Her name is Miss Oleta Marsh. I am eight years old. For Christmas I would like for you to bring me a fountain pen, a schoolbag, a story book, a cutout book and a large doll with curly hair. This is all I will ask for this time except lots of candy, fruits, and nuts. Your little friend, LOUISE VAN PATTEN.

P. S.: Don't forget my Mother, Daddy, Alton, and other nice children. Remember my teacher. And last but not least remember Grandpa and Grandma Brown of Hico.

Mrs. Sutton III Mrs. Lou Sutton, who has been seriously ill for several weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Ratliff, was reported resting Wednesday. Several other children have been at her bedside during the illness.

Commissioner in Hamilton R. W. Hancock took a group of his employees to Hamilton last Friday to attend a demonstration of a new maintenance. Included in the party were Ray Morgan, Raymond Lowe, and Lawrence Adams. They were accompanied by County Judge-Elect J. B. Pool.

RESPONSE In Lighting Contest

Gratifying To Local Sponsors; Many Novel Entries Observed At Stores And Residences

Unprecedented enthusiasm in Christmas lighting decorations is evidenced by the city-wide cooperation of residents and business men in the contest sponsored by the Hico Business Men's Commercial Club.

Although many have shown interest in the Christmas lighting which are not entered in the contest, the number of entrants who had signified their intention Saturday of competing for the prize was gratifying to the sponsors.

Cash prizes of \$10 and \$5.00 are offered as first and second prizes in two divisions—one for residences and the other for business establishments.

Dr. H. V. Hedges, president of the commercial organization, has appointed Rev. Alvin Swindell, chairman of a committee to handle details of the contest. W. M. Marcum and R. L. Holford are other members of the committee.

Decisions will be based upon originality, expression of the Christmas spirit, and utilization of surroundings. For the benefit of the judges and the pleasure of the local people, the displays must be kept lighted each evening until Christmas from 6 to 9.

Review Club Members Entertain Husbands At Yuletide Party. Members of the Review Club and their husbands were entertained with the annual Christmas party in the clubrooms last Thursday evening.

Cedar and poinsettias were used as decorations. H. E. McCullough and Miss Geraldine Smelley won high scores. Ice cream and cake were served to those present.

Tieless Delegate



WASHINGTON, D. C. — Joseph (Tieless Joe) W. Tolbert of South Carolina, oldest member of the Republican National Committee claimed he's never worn a necktie "because it's just too aggravating." Mr. Tolbert told new members gathered for the meeting of the Committee that he was the oldest member of the Committee, having been a delegate to more conventions than any man in the world.

Pangburn, Ark., Dec. 17, 1938. Dear Santa Claus: My home is in Arkansas. My name is Clotne Williams. I go to school. I am in the third grade. I like my teacher very much. Her name is Miss Slaughter. I am eight years old. For Christmas I would like to have a large doll and a fountain pen, and I want a big doll for Christmas. This is all I will ask for this time except lots of nuts, fruits and candy. Yours truly, CLOTNE WILLIAMS.

Hico, Tex., Dec. 19, 1938. Dear Santa: I am a little boy eleven years old. I hope you come my way. I want you to bring me a football, spats, and a tool set. Also lots of candy and nuts. I will close. With love, EUGENE RAMEY.

Hico, Tex., Route 5, Dec. 18. Dear Santa: I am a little girl six years old. I go to school and try very hard to be good and learn my lessons. I want you to bring me a dy-dee doll for Christmas, some "Snow White" dishes, a doll buggy, and Santa, anything else you want to leave me. I will be pleased. Don't forget my little friends. SHIRLEY RUTH SEAGO.

Hico, Tex., Route 5, Dec. 18. Dear Santa Claus: We are two little boys seven and ten years old. We have been good little boys this year. We help Daddy to do everything. He doesn't know what he would do without our help. We also help Mother a lot. Santa, we want you to bring us a big pistol with pearl handles, and lots of fruits, candies and nuts. And do not forget our little uncle (Junior Knight) who has moved to Abernathy, away out on the Plains. This happened since you visited us last. Your little friends, DWAYNE & R. D. JORDAN.

Hico, Tex., Route 5, Dec. 19. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nearly nine. I have tried all the year to be a good girl. I help Mother to do the house work when I am not in school. I go to school at Salem and am in the third grade. I think lots of my teacher who is Miss Ellen Hassler. Santa, I want you to bring me a little blackboard, a broom, fruits, nuts, and all kinds of candies. And do not forget my three little brothers and two little sisters, also Mother and Daddy. Your little friend, JA NELL JORDAN.

Hico, Tex., Dec. 17, 1938. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy five years old and I have been a pretty good little boy. And I want you to bring a little steam shovel, a skooter bag, and a big truck, a gun, a sack of marbles and some fireworks, some nuts, and fruits and candy. Your little friend, JAMES HOWARD WARD, JR.

Hico, Tex., Dec. 20, 1938. Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy almost five years old. I have been very good and helped Daddy all I could in his shop and have helped mother with her dishes. I want you to come see me Christmas. I would like to have a big grocery wagon, a little motorcycle, a black board, and I really need a steam road shovel and a few dump trucks. And don't forget the nuts, fruits and candy. Your little pal, ROLINE CHANEY.

F. F. A. BOYS

Initiate Greenhands And Elect Chapter Sweethearts

At the regular meeting of the Hico chapter of Future Farmers Monday night, the business of initiating the candidates for the Greenhand degree was accomplished. Officers of the chapter opened the meeting with regular opening ceremonies. Then the candidates for the Greenhand degree were announced. They were initiated through the customary ceremony with a side degree of many yelps and sputters after the meeting was closed.

During the meeting the chapter elected Misses Rachel Marcum and Mary Brown as our chapter sweethearts. Rachel was the chapter sweetheart last year and was elected unanimously as was Mary Brown. The chapter is very proud of their selection of these two girls and feel that they will fill their positions well.

The chapter wishes to extend their congratulations to the Stephenville chapter on their successful Father and Son Banquet and also our appreciation for their invitation which was extended our president, A. C. Odell, and vice president, Wayne Polk, to attend their banquet.

The Hico chapter's Father and Son Banquet will be held February 22, 1939.

The date of the Hico chapter's annual poultry show was set for January 19, 20 and 21. More details will be given at a later date. Watch for them.

BABE HORTON, reporter

JOHN S. TINSLEY

Buried Thursday Afternoon In the Honey Creek Cemetery

Funeral rites for John S. Tinsley, 79, whose death occurred at 3:45 p. m. Wednesday, Dec. 14, were held at the residence Thursday afternoon by the Rev. R. H. Gibson of Carlton.

Barrow Undertakers had charge of the funeral arrangements. Interment was in the Honey Creek Cemetery.

Mr. Tinsley, born in Trenton, Ky., May 17, 1859, came to Texas when about 11 years old with his parents, settling in Denton County. He was married to Miss Fannie McKinney on Feb. 21, 1882, at Crafton, Texas. Mrs. Tinsley died March 18, 1937.

Mr. Tinsley has been a resident of this community for eighteen years prior to his death. He is survived by two sons, E. J. and W. H., both of Hico. Three other children died when small. One brother, A. Tinsley, of San Antonio, also survives.

AMERICAN LEGION

Has Banquet At Russell Hotel On Regular Meeting Night

Dr. Gaines of Dublin, 17th District vice-commander of the American Legion, was the guest speaker at the American Legion banquet Tuesday night at the Russell Hotel.

The next regular meeting will be held on the third Tuesday night in January, at which time, it was decided, the members would invite their wives to attend the banquet. An invitation was also extended to a state executive of the Boy Scouts of America in the interest of sponsoring a Boy Scout troop here.

CHRISTMAS

To Be Made Brighter For Needy Families In Hico

A Christmas that might have been dreary and uneventful for needy families in and around Hico will be brightened by the distribution of baskets of toys, food and clothing by the American Legion.

Initial donation to the fund was made by members of the American Legion and supplemented by contributions from various business firms. The baskets will be delivered on Christmas morning.

WEATHER

Report For Past Week Submitted By Local Observer.

Table with columns: Date, High, Low, Prec., Day. Data for Dec 14-20, 1938.

Precipitation so far this year, 26.98 inches.

Hico, Tex., Route 5, Dec. 19. Dear Santa: We are two little girls. We are not old enough to go to school this year, but we help Mother a lot by bringing in wood and water and doing a lot of things for her. We want you to bring us some dolls and lots of good stuff to eat and don't forget our baby brother, Santa, he has been a good kid, too. Your little friends, ERLENE AND CHARLENE JORDAN

Here In HICO

We're moving (in more ways than one) and just to give some indication of how mixed up we are, this column is supposed to fit a hole that is in the wrong place on the page. But we warned you last week, and we hope kind readers will bear with us until we get straightened out in our new quarters in the McAnelly building.

If brevity is the soul of wit, it is also the succor of the witless. With some several other things to think about besides writing a column, and with acres of space needed for expression of our appreciation of the many favors accorded us by the general public, we are overwhelmed by the generous spirit of our friends and speak our piece in the age-old way, "Merry Christmas."

Frankly, we are in the happy mood of the season, although our face and clothes may not show it. If you see the editor going around with his hat on backwards, it is the Christmas spirit, not spirits; if you spot the customarily immaculate Flying Jennie with spots of grime covering her much publicized glamor, remember how nice she'll look in the new building; if you get a wrong letter in your mail box, just remember the postmaster's proud of her long looked for realization of a decent waiting place at off hours, and is, like the old man, somewhat dizzy.

Thanks for everything folks, and remember that we shall ever be grateful to everyone.

Honey Grove By ANA LOUE MOSS

Mr. J. S. Tinsley passed away Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 14, Rev. R. H. Gibson held the funeral in the home of Mr. Tinsley. Everyone was made sad to hear of Mr. Tinsley passing away as he was loved and respected by everyone who knew him. He was laid to rest beside his wife in the Honey Creek Cemetery Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to the two sons, their wives, one grandson and a brother of San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Gandy and son, Billie Ray, and Miss Wilma Jean Jordan of Hico visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan Thursday evening.

Dr. Lee McKnight of Breckenridge, Glynn McKnight of Beaumont, Jim Moss, Curly Armstrong and Lou Whitehouse of Cisco visited Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miss Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. King visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. King. J. W. Jordan and J. W. Jr. and W. A. Moss and Joe were in Hamilton Tuesday afternoon.

Thelbert Roberts came home Tuesday evening to spend the Christmas holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams and children, Jerry and Peggy Sue, were in Hamilton Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Ed Kilpatrick and children of Breckenridge were visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. S. King and other relatives over the Christmas holidays.

Millerville By CHAS. W. GIESECKE

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Conner, with his mother, Mrs. E. J. Conner, were in Stephenville last Friday in business.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Giesecke of Glen Rose were in our community last week end. They had come by way of Stephenville. Austin is working this week at Kerens in Navarro County on the rural electrification lines in that county.

Oran Columbus preached an excellent discourse at the church Sunday. He was accompanied by his father, Jim Columbus, of Dry Fork. Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lane and C. A. Giesecke of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Land of Duffau attended church and visited Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Giesecke here Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Giesecke, after church services, spent the remainder of the day with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rogers of Salem. Miss Tina Rogers, who has been visiting them returned home. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith of Gilmore visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Conner, here Sunday. Mrs. Orville Glover has returned home after some time in McGregor where she worked in a cafe. Charley Osborne visited his mother at Waco last week. W. C. Rogers was in our community today helping to do some work for one of the neighbors.

The Mirror

Published Weekly by the Students of
HICO HIGH SCHOOL

THE SCOOP

In case you are interested in how the trial in Civics came out, the prosecuting attorneys lost, personally the jury of eight girls let the enchantment of Robert and Derrill get the best of their decision. We were very glad to have Congressman Clyde L. Garrett to speak to us Wednesday morning. His speech was enjoyed by everyone. After the talk by Mr. Garrett everyone was called to the auditorium; no one knew the cause for it until the football jackets were brought out and presented to the lettermen. The Tigers entered the tournament at Fairy Friday afternoon and played the strong Fairy team the first game. The Tigers lost by the score of 21 to 8. Santa Claus is going to visit high school Thursday afternoon in the auditorium where the Christmas tree has been put up and decorated most lavishly, or may I say by five Senior girls. Christmas is just around the corner and all of high school has written ole Santa a letter expressing their wants. Some of them will be rather disappointed in their returns though. There will be no more school until next year, after Thursday afternoon. Boy, oh, boy! Rev. Swindell presented a very interesting speech in assembly Monday morning. The band, with their new music, is getting to be very popular in high school. Santa, don't forget to read Charles Grimland's letter. He's the Tiger mascot. High school finally woke up and took interest in the popularity contest enough to assure the staff of publication of the annual this year. Winners of the contest may be found in another part of the Mirror. **WARNING—DO NOT SHOOT ANY FIREWORKS IN THE SCHOOL BUILDING.** Take this hint, students. Something so drastic to your pride may result if you are apprehended in a crime of this sort. Sedding of the football field is now under way, progress on the gym is making headway.

This is all the news—so until next year—"Do not shop for gifts, but for a new friend. A friend is something that money cannot buy, friendship is something that will not wear out, but will remain true to the end. On Christmas day, do not wish only yourself prosperity, health and happiness, but also wish for others a long, successful, healthy, happy life, and extend to them your friendship in the same form that you want your friendship returned. Santa may bring you many good things to eat and lots of gifts and things, rejoice in them, but in turn, in your wish for the New Year, wish for those who are less fortunate a home, health, happiness, and a mother and father who will love them as yours do you. Please drive safely, handle fireworks carefully, and a very MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.

P. S. Santa, you can bring me a bar of candy and a new trombone if you want to.—B.

TIGERS RECEIVE FOOTBALL JACKETS

If you happen to see several big husky boys sporting bright orange jackets loose on the streets of Hico, don't take it for granted that they are stuck up jellybeans out of college, because sure enough they're not. Yes, just as you have guessed, they are the Tigers from good old Hico Hi whom we are all so proud of. Sixteen new orange and brown jackets were issued in chapel last Wednesday morning to sixteen proud and smiling football players. The jackets have brown suede sleeves, bright orange body, orange and brown striped elastic around the neck, sleeves and waist, an orange letter "H" set on a background of white and with white stripes determining the years the man wearing the jacket. The jackets, we can proudly say, are as pretty or maybe prettier, than the ones that were given out last year.

The sixteen lucky boys who received the jackets were: A. C. Odell, Grady Brown, Bill Pontremoli, Eldon Rogers, Babe Horton, Albert Brown, Durwood Polk, Bill Hall, Winfred Houston, Othar Carlton, Guy White, Ike McCracken, Wayne Polk, Gran Massengale, Augusta Beckett, and Sam Abel.

These boys well deserve the honor of wearing a letter. They have given in their best ability, their energy, skill, and sportsmanship.

To the faithful boys who came out for football all season but did not receive a jacket, may we remind you that your time is coming and all eyes will soon be turned on you to carry on the good work that the ones in front of you have striven to build up.

A. C. Odell was selected as the outstanding player of the season.—Robert Anderson.

BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT AT FAIRY

The Hico boys basketball club entered the basket ball tournament at Fairy Thursday evening. They had the very misfortune of drawing Fairy as their first game. They were beaten before getting very far in the race. The strong Fairy team was held very closely the first hand and most of the time the Tigers led them, but

the scores piled up pretty badly in the second half. The tournament ended Saturday with Carlton the final winner.

Hico played a matched game with Alexander Wednesday evening and won 18 to 12. Billy McAnally looks to be the star of the team this year. He was high point man at Alexander, having ten points to his credit. The boys are in fine shape and will be well in the race with all the other schools.—Robert Anderson.

On Thursday, December 15, the annual Hico Civics Court was called to order by Sheriff Guy White. The judge, Hon Travis Nix, entered with the announcement that the court was now in session. The clerk read the first case on docket, that of the State vs. Richard Little, charged with the murder of Donald Driver. Mr. Little was expertly defended by Attorneys Robert Anderson and Darryl Elkins, while Prosecuting Attorneys Babe Horton and Othar Carlton gallantly battled for the State and Justice. The State's witnesses were called one after another to the stand, and although they were very nervous and the defending attorneys often attempted to confuse them, they were able to give valuable as well as interesting testimonies. Altogether, their testimonies told a very interesting story something like this:

It seems that Mr. Little is a traveling salesman who is at home only about once a week. During his absence, his wife, Wynell Stanford Little, has been receiving the attentions of Mr. Donald Driver. On Nov. 24, the date of the murder, Miss Rachel Marcum, the desk clerk at the Russell Hotel, testified that Mr. Driver came in at nine and went to his room. At about 1:45, a man of Mr. Little's description came in and asked for Mr. Driver's room. Shortly afterward he went up to see Mr. Driver. Miss Marcum said she heard a scream and, walking up the hall, saw Driver's door open. She walked past the open door, and seeing the body on the floor she rushed to call the police. Detective Guy White testified that according to the position of the knife in the wound, suicide was not possible. Thus, it seemed that the prosecution had woven an airtight case against the defendant, and the spectators began to fear that a holiday would soon have to be declared for the execution of poor Richard. Then the witnesses for the defense were brought out! The first was charming Mrs. Little herself, testifying for her husband. This is the story she told:

Mr. Driver was a very good friend of her husband, as well as herself. Since her husband was away from home most of the time, she often became lonely, and at the suggestion of her husband, she accepted invitations to go out with Mr. Driver. She would never have dreamed of doing so without the knowledge of her husband! On the day of the murder, Mr. Little was at home, hoping to sell Mr. Russell some linens for his hotel. Since he was not acquainted with Mr. Russell, he had arranged to meet his friend, Driver, at the hotel and Driver was to introduce him to Russell. At 1:30, Mrs. Little dropped her husband in front of the hotel to keep his appointment, and from there she went to Stephenville to attend the game. Although proven that she did not go to Stephenville, the whole testimony was thrown out of court. By cross examination by Attorney Babe Horton, Mrs. Little described Richard as the man seen leaving the hotel at the time of the murder. Mrs. Little also testified that she wrote Mr. Little every time she went with Mr. Driver. During cross examination by Attorney Carlton, Mr. Little stated that he never heard from her. The case went on with first the prosecuting attorneys then the derending attorneys having the upper hand. But in the end Robert and Darryl's sobbing plea to the feminine jury conquered by a vote.

SENIORS TRIUMPH IN CONTEST

The Seniors had four candidates to win in the contests which were held last week. They are as follows:

Leona Jones—Walked away with the title, "Most athletic girl in H. H. S." Since she has been in high school she has been a member of the Pep Squad three years, choral club, volley ball team, baseball team, future tennis player, member of annual staff, this year.

Guy White—Won the title of "Most athletic boy," played football three years, lettered two years, captain of basket ball team two years, track, volley ball, and soft ball.

Mamye Wright—Was awarded "Most popular girl in H. H. S." pep squad four years, leader three years, president of class in 1936, class reporter for Mirror '35, business manager of annual this year.

Babe Horton—Received the title of "Most popular boy in H. H. S." has played football two years, on track team three years, soft ball two years, class reporter three years, P. F. A. reporter two years, assistant editor last year, editor

of Mirror '38-'39, member of annual staff this year, and originator of "The Scoop."

JUNIORS

We Juniors are extremely proud of the fact that three of our entries in the recent contest won first place, Mary Ella McCullough as best all around girl, Glen Marshall, best all around boy, and Wayne Polk as the best looking boy.

Glen's good-natured smile and happy-go-lucky ways have endeared him to all of his classmates. Added to this, he is an excellent student.

Mary Ella is always ready to give the less fortunate brain-busters of the tenth grade the benefit of her knowledge.

While Wayne is always ready and willing to give his flashing smile to any one that happens to pass, I needn't tell you that most of the feminine hearts do a five-stroke drum roll at the very thought of seeing him, much less being associated with him every day. Aren't we the lucky ones?

But taking the tenth grade as a whole, they are all swell folks. I ought to know, for I've been with them since the first grade. We're mighty proud to have produced these fine kids.

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SOPHOMORES HAVE PRETTIEST GIRL

In the recent contest to choose favorites for The Lair, the student body made no mistake in choosing the prettiest girl. The Sophomore candidate, Golden Ross, was chosen by a large majority.

Golden started to school with "the bunch" in the first grade, and has always been one of the most popular members of our class. In the fifth grade she was a member of the writing club, and was salutatorian of the seventh grade-graduating class. In the eighth grade she started her high school days by taking part in all of the school activities. She was a member of the pep squad and choral club that year, and this year is still a member of the Treble Clef Club as well as a twirler in the band.

Golden has blonde hair, hazel eyes, and meets every requirement for the Ziegfeld Follies in size. Just ask Bill Pontremoli how really pretty Golden is!

We are proud of Golden and we know that she deserved this honor.—Special Reporter.

BAND LETTER

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring Richard a jew's harp, he's tired of carrying that big bass drum. Mary Ella is satisfied since she has rid of her trumpet. Jackie would like to play the bass drum because he's been feeling physically fit lately. Mr. Kluge would like to have an entirely new band so that he might hear some good music for a while. A. C. has decided that he would like to play a French harp for a change. Babe would like to have a new trombone or saxophone, or both, and Sarah would prefer playing a piccolo.

Santa, please be good to these members, they've been real good about playing when Mr. Kluge says to, and besides they are tired of their old instruments.

Hopefully,
BAND REPORTER.

BABE'S LETTER TO SANTA

Dear Santa Claus: I don't want much, just some good reporters to get their news in on time, lots of things to write about in "The Scoop," lots of news for the reporters to hand in, a bigger and better "Mirror," bring me and Flop a book on "How to Make a Good Lawyer," and, Santa, don't you believe anything Bob and Derrill tell you. Santa, if it isn't asking too much, just send me the "Mirror" all written out and everything every week. Only get it to me on time. And you can remind my brothers that I want a new trombone. Please send me a lot of news. Yours truly,
BABE, THE EDITOR.

SANTA CLAUS LETTERS

Dear Santa: Mother says I am the best boy in the world, so please bring me a cowboy suit and a cowboy gun "just like Benny's got." I would like to have a rake, hoe, and shovel too. If you will bring me some red paint and a brush, I will paint my car, tricycle, and wagon. This will be enough, unless you want to bring me a little lawn mower like "Pokey" has and some storybooks. Look for some candy and cake on my tree for you. Much love,
Charles Grimland.

Dear Santa: We are two lovers who intend to get married Christmas eve so you will bring us a lot of presents. We only want a bedroom suite and a baby buggy. Yours truly, Mr. and Mrs. Gran and Helen Massengale.

Dear Santa: I don't want much of anything except a good time over the holidays. But bring Slats and Wynell some more hair to replace what I've pulled out. Glen.

P. S.: Yes, and bring me and Babe both a new trombone each, some slide oil, more difficult music, a new stand, an easy chair to sit in at hand practice, also Babe and I want a saxophone each. And bring us a couple of mutes, a booklet on the easiest way of playing a trombone, send it in ten easy lessons. We can't learn too much at one time, and for all the trouble it causes you we will play. If you will listen, "Wabash Blues." Yours till next Christmas, Glen.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring us all another successful year of new and different gossip, nice merry-making, plenty to eat, and less fusses at our weekly settings. Also please don't forg Ro-

line, Babe, J. T., Ory, Billie Claude, Richard, Bill, Jack and Eugene, who live in Hico, Comanche, Lometa and Brownwood. As ever, Doodle, Gabby, Hon, Droop, Slats, Sulla, Angel, Deepy, McEl.

Dear Santa: Although I'm perfectly happy about the whole thing I wouldn't mind having a ring, you understand, a certain kind of ring. And if you would bring me that watch I want, I would love you just oodles and oodles. Hopefully, Mary Brown.

Dear Santa Claus: I'm a very good little girl and fuss only when some one else will fuss with me. What I really want to say is: Will you bring me a pair of spectacles for Christmas? Well, now that I think of it, you could have some one behind them. Your little angel with a dirty face, Ruby Lee Ellington.

Dear Santa Claus: Outside of wanting diamonds, cars, fur coats and other fiddle-faddle, I want you to move Howard Payne College to Hico. I'm not putting out any information as to why I want it here. Maybe it would help Hico. Who can tell? Why don't you try it once anyway? You can see that I really don't want anything for myself, but my little sister wants a new brother-in-law. See what you can do about that, too. I promise to be good (the day before Christmas, The McMillans' pride and joy, "Doodle."

Dear Santa Claus: I have been a wonderful little boy this year (I hope). I want you to send me lots of good juicy chewing gum (to make me Segrest mad). You can send me the prize of \$50,000.00 for the movie quiz. Send me the most expensive gifts you can find. Your little friend, Richard.

P. S.: Keep a dime as a tip, if you bring me the prize.

Dear Santa Claus: Mama says I'm better this year 'cause I'm not asking as much as I usually do. Mama says to remember me and Mama insists, too. There are only four things I want. A Comanche Indian (without the war paint), two letters a week, four good news reports a week for Babe, and five excellent grades every six weeks. Mama insists on the latter, too. As ever, "Slats."

Dear Santa: Please, Santa, all I want is a soda fountain and a Santa Fe train that says, "I'm hoodooed" when it comes to Lometa and Comanche, always leaving you breathless. Carroll Anderson.

Dear Santa: Please visit each of the Juniors for they have been good little boys and girls. They are just like the ones I taught in the kindergarten. Thank you, Mrs. Segrest.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been a good little boy (just ask Mrs. Angell) so please bring me a nice contraption that will shoot large paper wads. Also a nice rubber doll. I also want a little red wagon. Please bring these things. I am your friend, Joseph Paul Rodgers.

Dear Santa Claus: I'm as good as could be expected considering the company I keep. I guess you know who I mean. Slats and Droopy. Please bring me a bicycle built for two, so that (we) won't have to borrow two. Yours 'till after Christmas, Juanita Freeman.

Dear St. Nick: Since the first of December I have been an extraordinarily good girl. I will fix the chimney for you to come down provided you will bring Doodle, some apples and Hackett and Joseph a couple of cracked nuts. Richard would appreciate some gum and please make it have some sort of spring in it to keep him from popping it. I don't want anything except some pennies for my bank and an ermine wrap. Hoping anxiously, Mary Ella.

P. S.: Please bring Joseph some good English grades.

Mr. S. Claus, North Pole. Dear Sir: Please bring me a horse and some hay. Don't ask what for because I don't know. I also want some good candy, some gum, and take that "K" off of my sweater because people will think I went to kindergarten and I didn't. Either. A fellow equestrienne, Derrill Pratt Elkins.

Dear Nicky-Old Boy: Well, well, here is Christmas again and all I want is a blonde with blue eyes that can talk baby-talk. I also want a purple tie to go with my red sweater. Till next year, pal, Bill Hall.

Dear Santa: For Christmas I want a watch, a house coat, some house slippers, a Lady Ester set, a bath salts set and anything you want to bring me. Oceans of love, Anna Lee Houston.

P. S.: Santa, don't forget to bring Betty Jo a little dolly, because she is the baby of the Freshman class. Anna Lee.

Dear Santa Claus: Here is another good little girl, so please bring me a Negro doll and a set of clothes. I am a Freshman in High School. Love, Rita Gandy.

Dear Santa Claus: How is another dreadful letter? We hope you do not overlook it for we have been writing to you for the last three weeks. Pansy, the little red-headed girl, wants a red and green lollypop, so don't forget her. Betty Jo, just another gal, wants a new boy to come to Hico and some good grades. Dorothy, just another over-looked Freshman, wants some good grades and a man. So don't forget us. Waiting until Christmas, Pansy, Betty Jo, and Dorothy.

Dear Santa Claus: I can't ask for anything because I brought my Christmas present to me Saturday night—a watch. But please, Santa, bring him to my house next Saturday night, though. Love, Evelyn Johnson.

Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you in behalf of myself. Please bring me a black car with a tall, dark and handsome man in it. Hoping, Margie Marie Hall.

Dear Santa Claus: I am just another Freshman, hoping to see you this year. For Christmas, Santa, I want you to bring me a he-man. I don't want any old kind. I said a he-man. Irene Elkins.

Dear Santa: I can't think of anything I want but a hobby horse or two. Love, Annie Laura Johnson.

Dear Santa Claus: Please, sir, I would like to have a new car that will swing corners better than the one I have now. Also I want some candy, some nuts, and a little red wagon in case my car breaks down on the Stephenville highway. Also bring me lots of Spearmint chewing gum, candy and fruit. Unselfishly yours, Muriel Phillips.

Santa Claus, You Old Heel: I can't two-time me any more. I'm on to all your dirty little double-crossing tricks. This year I mean business. I've written love letters after love letters asking for many things, that you could afford but since you failed me, I'm really gonna put you on the spot this year. Now get this, I'm needing a new evening wrap and I want it to be ermine. I want a white lame evening dress with slippers to match. I want a pear-shaped diamond dinner ring. I want a handsome young escort for use to and from the banquets. Now that I'm a safe driver I must have a sport model Rolls Royce. Treat this little matter lightly at the expense of your scalp. Priscilla Rodgers.

Dear Santa: I have been a very good girl and I have a very good looking Bush for a Christmas tree. I hope you won't forget me. I want a negro doll, a sucker, and a lot of double-bubble gum. You will love me near my "Bush." Lots of love, Claudine Jaggers.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been a very good little girl, when someone wasn't teasing me. For Christmas I want a little white funny kitty. Oh, yes, I believe I want some license, you know exactly what I mean, I think. Mary Brown wants some too. Your sweet sugar heart, Mary Lee.



GREETINGS

We, and all our employees pause in the rush of helping you to a

MERRIER CHRISTMAS

To say
"BEST TO YOU!"

We want to express

Our Thanks

For the much appreciated business given us in 1938. May we continue to serve you in the coming year?

GIFTS

FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Corner Drug Co.

PHONE 108



Success...

At this season of the year we pause to thank our patrons for their assistance in the pursuit of our successful business, and to wish them every success in turn.

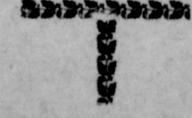
May we assure our patrons that we, on our part, shall strive ever to serve in more complete and satisfying ways.

MAY THE SEASON
BRING JOY AND HAPPINESS
TO EVERYONE!

Southern Union Utilities Co.

HICO, TEXAS

We Hope Our Many Customers Are Finding Complete Satisfaction In Their Gas Service



Joel French joins his York, because modern into a the's married Jocelyn handson er than making come element Sandal, confide ther at Lynda in his Joek A she tells mining Kent, a making affidav Here h of Jock her pas they will se on him if true. Jocelyn says stolen. NOW G

"My close t not wh taken t "I do them, M But i father's had cal marks "I'm florec ing "I me "You but I'm I was a key the cloth of I had g was sti sure yo turn th "I dic "Plea want b love fe fully be ave. I afraid t things; tell me "Moth didn't, Marce down a rocked her dar handi. "Some must th lock W everywh one mu You see quietly find the They ble plac tried to and dar look wi "At br Iv Marc Her fac Austere dress w upon be the apar go into "I car "You Merry s all wro That is can pos an adm dence. own dat Jocely

Rapture Beyond

by KATHARINE NEULIN BURT

Twelfth 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, because she is unfamiliar with the modern world and has developed into a beautiful woman, her mother's first wish is to get her safely married. Attending her first ball, Jocelyn meets Felix Kent, rich, handsome and nineteen years older than herself. Encouraged by her mother, she and Felix quickly become engaged. Alone in her apartment one night, a cripple, Nick Sandal, enters by the fire-escape, confides in her that he is her father and that her real name is Lynda Sandal. Visiting her father in his apartment, Jocelyn meets Jock Ayleward, a gambler. When she mentions the name Felix Kent, he tells his story of how he was a mining engineer, worked under Kent, and was sent to jail for making what was adjudged a false affidavit. Jocelyn refuses to believe him, but, after seeing more of Jock, and after he has kissed her passionately during a moment they had alone, she says that she will search Kent's safe for papers on the case and won't marry him if she finds what Jock says is true. When asleep one night, Jocelyn's mother wakes her and says that her jewels have been stolen.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"My jewels," Marcella faltered close to Jocelyn's ear. "They're not where they should be. You've taken them?"

"I don't know anything about them, Mother."

But she was remembering her father's silent visit—the visit she had called fruitless—and the footmarks that came and went across her floor.

Marcella kept on urgently pleading. "You stood there staring at me. You looked like a sleepwalker but I'm sure you saw the jewels. I was so startled that I left the key there in the lock, behind the cloth on the wall. Of course after I had gone to bed and the place was still, you went back. I am sure you took them, forgot to return them."

"I didn't take them."

"Please, Jocelyn, my darling. I won't be angry. It's natural to love jewels. They are so wonderfully beautiful, they seem to be alive. I will forgive you. Don't be afraid of me. Jewels are brave things; they are full of fire. Only tell me . . . for God's sake!"

"Mother, I didn't take them. I didn't, truly."

Marcella released her, dropped down at the foot of the bed and rocked herself to and fro, holding her dark disheveled head in both hands.

"Some one has taken them. I must think. She sprang up. 'We'll look. We'll find them. We'll look everywhere. Don't say a word. No one must know but you and me. You see how I trust you? Get up quietly and help me look. We'll find them.'"

They both looked into impossible places. They both stood and tried to imagine traps and corners and dark spots where they might look with hope.

At breakfast time quite suddenly Marcella regained composure. Her face locked in its passion. Austere, pale, in her accustomed dress with the silver cross again upon her bosom, she rearranged the apartment and bade Jocelyn to go into the dining room.

"I can't eat, Mother. I fell sick. You must eat. We must not let Mary guess that anything is at all wrong. No one must know. That is more important than you can possibly imagine. You see, I am admitting you into my confidence. If I can't trust you, my own daughter . . ."

Jocelyn's eyes fell. She crept

in and took her usual place at the daintily appointed breakfast table. Merry, dull and methodical like some clumsy but well-oiled machine, waited upon her.

Jocelyn loved Nick. Even now she loved him; this knowing climber-in at bedroom windows, this beaten man whose friends had hard faces and quick eyes . . . Her pain took her heart in both hands and squeezed it.

She had herself admitted these men into her mother's house with her own hands. "If I cannot trust my own daughter . . ."

Thoughts came to Jocelyn like this, in sharp stitches through her mind. She could not swallow her breakfast.

Flinging herself away from the breakfast table, she hurried to the bathroom and washed her hands.

She knew the truth now. This was what her darling, her brave adventuring had brought her. The truth. The face of her fear, uglier than fear itself.

Now she knew what name her father and Jock Ayleward carried



He rose instantly and shut the safe.

on the shrewd implacable tongue of their quick wealth, their sudden poverty. Of their hidden and sordid homes that changed and changed.

Marcella came to her door and stood, cold and grave, on its threshold. She was entirely her old self now.

"I will take steps to discover the thief, Jocelyn, very quiet and private steps. There are reasons which you can't know . . . ah, she did know, too many reasons. . . why I must move very carefully. I will engage the services of a private detective. Meanwhile I entreat you, I command you—to say not a word, not so much as a breath about the jewels and my loss of them."

"I promise you, Mother. On my honor." Was that what honor meant—was she learning it now too late—an undivided loyalty?

"Not a word to any one, not even to Felix Kent."

Felix Kent, the name flourished in her ears with the sound of salvation. He rode life proudly with a quirt and spur, knight errant. A warm current of reassurance chilled and flooded her heart.

She would marry Felix Kent. At once.

Felix Kent had already left his Park Avenue apartment. She rang his office. Miss Deal's voice came with a brisk authoritative clicking.

"Mr. Kent's office, yes. . . Yes, indeed, Miss Harlowe. . . No, he's not here. . . He will be back. . . Yes, Miss Harlowe, he said positively that you may come here and wait for him."

The diamond air of the city sparkled when she came out into it. The atmosphere of Kent's of-

fice when she reached it, braced her mood. Miss Deal was briskly cordial.

"You haven't been in see us at all, have you, Miss Harlowe? After that first visit we rather hoped that you might make a habit of dropping in upon us. You were just like a child at a party, your eyes so bright! Mr. Kent and I found it so—refreshing. Your enthusiasm, I mean to say."

Jocelyn had flushed under this eulogy. "I think you must have had a good laugh at my visit. But laugh all you like, I intend when I am married to understand all this business abracadabra of yours."

"I see you're still curious about our safe," Jocelyn had been staring at the shining gray box in the corner. "Has Mr. Kent given you the combination yet?"

"I haven't asked him to," Jocelyn's eyes moved from the safe and sought Miss Deal's ruddy and inexpressive face. This woman must know many of Felix's secrets.

fates of mines and men. She went over and stood close to Felix. He rose instantly and shut the safe.

"No you don't, Pandora! There are a million troubles in that box and not a horse among them."

He sat at his desk and heaved himself with papers for a moment. Presently he dismissed Miss Deal, looked at Jocelyn and smiled.

"Now, then, let's go," he said. "Where will you lunch with me?"

"Some quiet place, Felix."

On their way, in the back seat of the limousine, Jocelyn spoke quickly: "I want to marry you sooner, Felix. How soon can we arrange it?"

He sat straight, visibly excited. "Dearest — my darling—this goes through me like lightning. How soon? Today?"

"No, No. But sensibly. Will Mother agree?"

"Will she agree? Dearest, why have you changed? I love you!"

"It isn't that I've changed, it's just that I've suddenly grown up. I've graduated from the convent."

"God bless you. You're the loveliest graduate I ever saw. I'm going to kiss you . . . now."

"Not here, Felix, please. People on the street—"

"Very well, I'll wait. But after lunch I'll carry you off somewhere and show you . . ."

"No, Felix, please. Let this be enough, won't you?"

He restrained his rapture instantly. But his face was scarlet and his eyes shone. "Just as you say. When will it be?"

"Next week, Felix. If Mother can manage it? That's not too soon?"

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He smothered her—the people on the sidewalk notwithstanding—and let her go.

"My beautiful, dear wife," said Felix. "You are mine."

"Yes, answered Jocelyn, trying to look at him. "Yes, I am . . . truly yours."

"There are men who steal things," she thought, "and men who acquire them. I have been acquired."

In the vestibule of Marcella's apartment there hung a round mirror. As Jocelyn came in from her long afternoon with a triumphant lover she was startled by the image of her face. It looked like the sweet composed face of her own youth had left it.

Through the glass doors which opened from the vestibule to the large living-room she became aware of the murmur of a masculine voice. Her mother had a visitor.

A small thin man with horn-rimmed spectacles, his hair very closely cut, was leaning forward from the sofa toward Marcella who, rigid and white, looked an apparition in her carved high-backed chair. The man was in the middle of a long speech. His voice lifted itself for an instant into her hearing: "It can hardly be a mistake, I think, Mrs. Harlowe, she has been seen twice by two different people."

"Going in by the alley entrance?"

"Once, ma'am, yes. And once again just leaving a taxi at the corner of this block; a conspicuous looking young woman with a big brush of hair under a tam and a full pleated skirt with a tight jacket."

Continued Next Issue

Dry Fork By OPAL DRIVER

Miss Dorothy Box of Stephenville came in Friday to spend the holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Box.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Parker and daughters, Margie Lee and La Verne, of Greyville were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Giles Driver Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Saunders and family attended the basketball tournament at Fairly last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivace Hanshaw of Flag Branch spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Tynn Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Davis accompanied them home Sunday to spend the day.

Henry Davis and son, Bill, were business visitors in Fort Worth Monday.

We wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

A
Merry
Christmas
and
Happy
New Year
To All

MODERN
CLEANERS

Three stories below lay a neat court which opened through an archway in the next building upon a street, no thoroughfare, where vans and trucks were parked. It was an easier fire escape than the one Nick had used to enter her own small bedroom window.

"Hoping that you will see matters in this light and avoid any such regrettable development as will inevitably suggest itself to you upon perusal of this letter, should I persist in your own interpretation of this incident. I remain, etc. . . . Tat ends it, doesn't it, Miss Backy?"

"Well, sir, there's that Brent matter."

"Oh, yes. Wait a moment. Felix rose and walked over to the safe."

Jocelyn turned from the window and watched him with a quickened action of her heart. He touched and twirled the knob quickly and deftly. She tried with all her eyes to watch and to memorize the rapid movements. Impossible, of course.

Felix heard her sharp little intake of breath as the thick door swung open, and looked up at her, smiling. "Did that miracle startle you, darling?" he asked.

Inside in metal boxes, each in its compartment and all marked and labelled, lay his secrets, the

AROUND THE FIREPLACE



When you are gathered around the fireplace this Christmas Eve, with warm hearts beating true and memories of the past flashing through your mind, we trust that your memory of us will be as pleasant and full of good will as ours will be of you.

We are pleased that we have had the opportunity of serving you in the past, and only hope to be of more service to you in the future.

Happy Christmas and A Bright New Year
Is Our Wish For You!

Barnes & McCullough

"Everything to Build Anything"
HICO, TEXAS

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

1939.

The First National Bank

Hico, Texas

Forty-nine years in Hico under the same management



Three Wise Men

* * * * * The Star in the East

* * * * * The Herald of

Peace On Earth—Good Will to Men

—And to You

Our Appreciation of Your Good Will

And Our Wish For You

A Bright Christmas

And the Best New Year Ever

Keeney's Hatchery

MR. AND MRS. G. C. KEENEY



We in the telephone organization wish
all of our neighbors good health, peace
of mind and prosperity.

Gulf States Telephone Co.

HICO, TEXAS

Hico News Review
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IN HICO, TEXAS



ROLAND L. HOLFORD
Editor and Publisher

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling attention of the management to the article in question.

Hico, Texas, Friday, Dec. 23, 1938

A WARNING TO AMERICANS

Many people have criticized the activities of the Congressional committee which has been conducting an investigation into un-American activities.

Chairman Martin Dies has been abused, even by Cabinet officers, for permitting witnesses to make statements indicating sympathy on the part of officials of the Government and others in high places with Communism, Fascism and other decidedly un-American isms.

It is true that much of the "evidence" submitted to the Dies committee was of the flimsiest sort of foundation and proved nothing but the opinions of the witnesses. It seems to be true that some persons took advantage of the opportunity offered by the committee hearings to express personal dislikes and hatreds of racial, religious and other minorities.

But enough was brought out before the committee to convince most who read the testimony that, after winnowing away all the chaff, there remained enough sound grain to warrant the belief that movements are on foot in America today which are calculated to destroy the American system of democracy, if they once take root and spread.

The best result of the investigation has been to put patriotic citizens on their guard. It is not enough to assume that the American system is so firmly rooted in the consciousness of all the people that it cannot be undermined by subversive and subtle propaganda.

When advocates of other systems are proclaiming their merits to the willing ears and the susceptible minds of the young, it behooves good Americans to be equally alert and aggressive in restating the principles of Americanism.

As Chairman Dies expresses it, "the essence of Americanism is recognition of the truth that the inherent and fundamental rights of man are derived from God and not from governments, societies, dictators, kings or majorities, Communism, fascism, and nazism all represent forms of dictatorship which deny the divine origin of the fundamental rights of man."

That, it seems to us, is the elemental truth of which Americans must never lose sight.

RED CROSS BLOOD DONORS

One of the most important developments of modern surgery is the extent to which transfusion of blood from one person to another has been found useful in saving lives and treating various diseases of mankind.

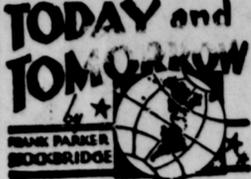
Experience has shown that it is not safe to put into anybody's veins the blood of anyone else who happens to be willing to come to the aid of the sufferer. Not only must the donor be certain that the blood so given is free from any contamination by disease or heredity, but it must be of the same structural composition or "type" as that of the recipient.

In emergencies, as when the victim of any accident is bleeding to death, there is no time to make the elaborate tests necessary, even though there may happen to be someone among the bystanders who is willing to give a few ounces of blood to save the life of another. The large hospitals have lists of "blood donors" who can be called upon in emergencies and so are liable to save many lives which otherwise would be lost.

To make such a service available to physicians and hospitals everywhere is the latest service being initiated by the American Red Cross. Local chapters which are willing to do so and have the cooperation of their community physicians, take the responsibility for enrolling volunteer donors who are willing to give blood without fee for indigent or semi-indigent parties as well as in emergencies.

Following the example of the British and other European Red Cross associations, several American chapters have already started.

This seems like a peculiarly appropriate extension of the wide philanthropic functions of the Red Cross.



Every year as Thanksgiving approaches memory takes me back to the days of my England infancy, when Thanksgiving was the great holiday of the whole year.

Puritan New Englanders held it in greater religious significance than Christmas. Everybody went to church in the morning, and then came home and stuffed themselves with a bountiful dinner. And to my childish taste, the best thing about Thanksgiving dinner was the pie.

My grandmother was a great pie-maker, and when she had her whole family of married sons and daughters and their families home for Thanksgiving Day, the daughters and daughters-in-law would pitch in and help bake pies.

I remember one Thanksgiving at Grandmother's when there were 25 of the family at the table and seven different kinds of pie. Cross-banded cranberry pie, vied with open-faced lemon pie and covered mince pie for popularity. There were two kinds of apple pie, one made from fresh fruit, the other from dried apples. And of course there was the pumpkin pie, and usually squash pie made from the hard Hubbard squash.

My father preferred dried-apple pie, but my mother used to recite a bit of doggerel with which I agree:

"I hate, abhor, despise,
Abominable dried-apple pies.
Tread on my toes and tell me lies
But don't feed me dried-apple pies."

OYSTERS recipes

Next to pie and baked beans, I think oysters were the most popular food along the New England coast in my childhood. I never saw or even heard of anyone eating a raw oyster until I was ten and we moved down to Washington. New England housewives, however, had a dozen ways of cooking oysters, all of which made good eating.

The oyster stew was the favorite. My great-grandfather had brought back from one of his trading voyages to China a set of Canton chinaware in a blue-and-white pattern, and the huge soup tureen when filled with oyster stew held all the food a large family could eat at a meal.

My sister still has that old tureen. I saw it not long ago and estimate that it must hold almost two gallons. Two or three quarts of shelled oysters cooked up with milk and butter and served with the old-fashioned oyster crackers, which were just small soda-crackers, made a meal fit to serve a king, especially when there was mince-pie to top it off.

Scalloped oysters were another favorite way of serving them. In Boston I remember we used to get a "pan roast" in which each oyster was cooked on a slice of thin toast.

Fried oysters in the old New England style were not like the ones that city folk now get in restaurants. Each oyster was rolled in cornmeal and they were fried in an open shallow pan. Oyster fritters, with the oysters chopped up, mixed with batter and fried in deep fat is another fondly-remembered childhood delicacy.

SEAFOOD chowder

Living near the coast, we used

to depend largely on the sea for our food. I still think the finest fish is a steak cut from a New England swordfish.

We didn't care much for the hard clams or "quahaugs" down East when I was a child. They're about the only clams one can get nowadays anywhere south of Boston. But the long, soft clams which could be dug up on almost any beach, made one of the most delicious foods obtainable, clam chowder.

Modern Americans have been spoiled by the New York idea of putting tomatoes in clam chowder, and making it out of round clams. Real Yankee clam chowder contains salt pork, cut-up potatoes and onions and not much else besides clams.

The most popular summer picnic was a clam-bake on the beach. We built an oven of large beach stones like a huge saucer, piled driftwood on and made a great bonfire. While the stones were heating we dug clams, caught any small fish we could get, and often picked a mess of scallops from the seaweed.

Then we swept off the ashes and put a layer of clams on the red-hot stones, then a layer of green corn. If we had it, then layers of anything else handy. We piled seaweed over it all, put a big tarpaulin on top and let it steam for two or three hours. That made a real feast.

FARMERS markets

I have found many farmers, particularly those who specialize in fresh vegetables and fruits, which have to be disposed of quickly if at all, who tell me that their most reliable market is the chain stores. One of the largest vegetable growers in America operates several thousand acres within a few miles of my Pennsylvania home. Like all the other farmers I have talked with, he is opposed to any legislation which would put the chain stores out of business, or impair their ability to buy his products directly from his farm, for cash.

Of course, I can't speak for all the farmers of the nation, but if the rest of them feel as the hundred or so in different parts of the country to whom I have talked feel, I should think that if they got together and let legislators know that they regard the chain stores as the farmer's friend, they could help a lot to keep the chain stores from being taxed out of existence.

For precisely that is what is being seriously urged in Washington.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of its excessive toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all were out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passage may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Labels on Doan's Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS



Earlene White
President of The National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, Inc.

Nathalia Crane, of Brooklyn, who became a poet at the age of nine, has been made membership secretary of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Science. She is a member of Robert Frost's poetry committee of the International Mark Twain Society and has been invited to join the Elinor Wylie poetry committee. Recently she celebrated her twenty-first birthday.

A woman sky writer is a novelty, to many of us at least. Mrs. Walter H. Liebman, an experienced pilot, helped her husband, a candidate for Congress, by calling from the sky to voters to cast their ballots for Liebman.

The Duchess of Atholl, who has been a conservative member of the British Parliament and was Parliamentary Secretary of the Board of Education in former Prime Minister Baldwin's government from 1924-1929, has been a visitor in this country. She says that last summer a corps of women were being trained in defense duties with Lady Londonberry as their leader. Many of them are being trained as air pilots.

More than a million and a half women are listed in professional service occupations, according to the Department of Labor. Recent gains have been largely in the traditional women's fields of teaching and nursing. They have also gained in the law, as draftsmen, editors, reporters, college presidents and clergymen.

Miss Ruth Collins has been called the world's foremost lady jailer. Her realm is the Women's House of Detention, New York.

Frau Alva Myrdal, leader of the cooperative movement in Sweden, says that her country is making headway in placing more women in public office.



As the year draws to a close and the Holiday Season approaches our thoughts turn in deep gratitude to those whose loyal support has made the continued growth of our concern possible—it is you, then, we thank—for your friendship, cooperation, and your loyalty...

With Warmest Greetings

Good Wishes For a Truly Happy Holiday Season

And may the New Year be brimful of cheer and bring

HEALTH, HAPPINESS, AND PROSPERITY

To You And Yours Is Our Wish

Randals Bargains



Merry Xmas TO ALL!

FROM THE UNDERSIGNED

Station Operators

We appreciate, each and every one of us, the favors accorded us by each and every one of you, and hope that your Holiday Season will be filled with Happiness, and that the New Year will prove prosperous.

Will Be Closed All Christmas Day

Thoughtfulness on your part in anticipating your needs and having your car serviced beforehand will be duly appreciated. This will prove mutually helpful, and will allow us the Christmas holiday.

We, the Undersigned, Would Appreciate Servicing Your Car and Supplying Your Needs the Day Before Christmas

- HICO SERVICE STATION (N. N. Akin) Gulf
- MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION Ras Proffitt
- TEXACO SERVICE STATION R. Lee Roberson
- L. J. CHANEY SERVICE STATION Gulf
- LANE'S SERVICE STATION Texaco
- WILLARD LEACH SERVICE STATION Texaco
- ALEXANDER SERVICE STATION T. & P.
- LITTLE'S SERVICE STATION Magnolia
- J. A. HUGHES SERVICE STATION Independent
- HUBERT KELLER SERVICE STATION Independent

Wishing You All A Big Christmas!



Season's Greetings

As another glorious Yuletide comes upon us and we look back upon the many friendly relationships we have enjoyed with our customers during the past year, a warm glow of appreciation steals over us. It has been a pleasure and a privilege to have served you and we hope we have done it well. To please you is our constant aim.

May your Holidays be happy days and your New Year bright with the good things of life!



MERRY CHRISTMAS

To Our Customers and Friends

We wish to take the opportunity to thank all of you for past business and wish you a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR!

POWERS GARAGE And Blacksmith Shop

— THE —

Christmas

SEASON

Affords us the opportunity and privilege of thanking our many friends and customers for the patronage accorded us during the many years we have been in business in Hico.

MAY YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ENJOY THE BEST CHRISTMAS YOU HAVE EVER HAD

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

Telephone 143

Hico, Texas

Welcome!



The homes of people all over the land are open to friends from everywhere. In extending our Christmas greeting, we welcome friends and strangers alike to visit us now and throughout the coming year.

JOHN ARNOLD'S GARAGE



Season's Greetings



To my many friends who have made my return to Hico a personal pleasure and a business success, I extend my heartfelt good wishes for a

HAPPY, MERRY CHRISTMAS And A PROSPEROUS, BOUNTIFUL NEW YEAR

SHAFFER'S

S. O. "SHACK" SHAFFER



Another holiday season is at hand and we sincerely thank you for your patronage and express our appreciation in the Christmas greetings old but ever new because they come from the heartfelt sincerity of proven friendship.

Throughout the coming year we will make every effort to carry your every need in the hardware line.

We Again Solicit Your Patronage During 1939

C. L. LYNCH HARDWARE

Local Happenings

Weldon Burney was a business visitor here Monday.

George Hardy of Dallas, spent Sunday here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Lenora Langston left this week for Moran to spend several months visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Grady Hooper and Mrs. J. B. Ogle were visitors in Stephenville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McDowell and Sherry Kay spent Monday and Tuesday in Fort Worth.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Prater and family and Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett and son were visitors in Waco Sunday.

Miss Minnie Brazill of Richardson spent several days the first of the week visiting her sister, Mrs. R. O. Segrest.

H. W. Allen of Hamilton was a business visitor here Monday. Mr. Allen is the newly-elected district attorney of Hamilton County.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Sellers left last week end for Fort Stockton to spend Christmas with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Tracy.

Miss Lucy Hudson arrived last Saturday from T. S. C. W. at Denton to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Hudson.

W. E. Gary of Fort Worth, representative of a large cattle-marketing concern, was a week-end guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim D. Wright.

Mrs. Edith Barnett Honored On Forty-Second Birthday

An event of interest to many relatives and friends was the birthday celebration of Mrs. Edith Barnett of Hico, on December 11, when she passed her forty-second milestone in life's journey.

It was at the home of her beloved sister and family, Mrs. Tom Barnett, that her friends and loved ones gathered to be with her on that day.

She is an invalid and has been for several years. But she never complains at her illness. She is so beautiful, fulfilling her mission in life, and is so much comfort and pleasure to her loved ones.

On the celebrated day, her loved ones and friends began to arrive early in the morning. After the arrival of the guests, each gave her their hearty greetings. Dinner was spread on a long table out in the yard.

By the help of her sisters the honored guest was carried out in the yard to the table. There was served a feast of baked chicken and everything good. The day was spent in happy association with loved ones and with programs of music.

Gathered about the table with her were her sisters and brothers and their families, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Barnett and children, Bertha Lee, Everett and Claud; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Barbee and children, Margaret, Donald and Joan; Mrs. Hardy Parker and children, Margie Lee and Laverne; Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Patterson and daughter, Imogene, of Hico; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Patterson and son, Dude, of Fair; Mr. and Mrs. Cone, Patterson and son, James. Other relatives and friends were: Mr. and Mrs. Otto Strickland, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Strickland and daughter, Billy Payne; Mr. Henry Strickland of Plainview; Mrs. John Strickland and son, Johnathan, of Jonesboro; Mrs. John Hargis and sons, Porter and Jay; Mr. Elbert Hargis of Gatesville; Mrs. J. D. Porterfield and son, Walter, of Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. Bill Barnett and children, Jennie Lee, James and Jean; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barnett and children, Wayne and Robert Earl; Mr. and Mrs. Marion Barnett and children, Minnie Louise and Grady Dean; Miss Jewell Busby, Miss Margaret Bohannon, Mr. Vernon Busby, Mr. Alton Kilgo, Mr. Elton Massengale, Mrs. Beniah Betts and son, Joe, Mr. and Mrs. James Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Vartis Keller and son; Probably there were some names we failed to get.

The honoree received many useful gifts in the way of something nice to wear. She has two children, but they were unable to be with their mother on that day.

The misfortune of her illness is bad for her, for she is still a young woman and we hope she can be restored to health. May we see her have many more happy birthdays. CONTRIBUTED.

Miss Mary Jane Clark and Ann Persons are home from T. S. C. W. at Denton to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Clark and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Persons.

Mrs. Mae Bates and son, Bobbie, and Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Wolfe and son, Paul Kenneth, were visitors in Waco Saturday. They were accompanied home by Tom Herbert Wolfe, student in Southwestern University, who will spend the holidays with her parents.

CHRISTMAS THRILLS GALORE!

Flowers are the most universally acceptable gift, and a necessity for giving the truly festive appearance to the holiday scene. Cut flowers, blooming plants, and flowers to wear.

THE HICO FLORIST 25-2c

W. M. Roberson Celebrates Seventeenth Birthday

Children and friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Roberson brought well-filled baskets to spread on a long table in the yard at the Roberson home in honor of Mr. Roberson's seventeenth birthday, Sunday, December 17.

Three sons were unable to be present. They were Bud Roberson and family of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Roberson of Eastland and Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Roberson and family of Pendleton. Children present were Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Alexander of Claiborne, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Roberson of Eastland, Mr. and Mrs. Crinkle Roberson and son, Billie Joe, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Anderson and son, Jackie Dean, of Duffau and Miss Loeta Roberson of the home. Others present besides the honoree and Mrs. W. M. Roberson were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Roberson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mayfield and daughter, Miss Elwanda Mayfield, of Claiborne, Mrs. Lucy Bowie and daughter, Miss Reba Bowie, Mrs. Betty Bowie, and Eugene Anderson of Duffau; Mrs. J. W. Roberson and son, Oscar, and daughter, Miss Oma, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Higginbotham and children, Hazel, Delpha Lee, Dorothy and Cecil; Mrs. C. D. Cunningham of Dublin; Mrs. T. A. Laney, Floyd Wolfe, Mrs. H. G. Driver and children, Donald and Miss Nora Mae, Mrs. W. D. Nelms and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rogers.

Mr. Roberson received several nice gifts, one especially which was a nice suit given by the children to answer as a Christmas gift too. Everyone present had an enjoyable day and wished Mr. Roberson many more happy birthdays.

CONTRIBUTED.

Miss Driskell Entertains Sunday School Class

The Sunday School class of the Baptist Church taught by Mrs. J. W. Dohoney was entertained with a Christmas dinner last Thursday night at the home of Miss Pauline Driskell.

The centerpiece was a cedar wreath tied with red cellophane bow surrounded by small silver Christmas trees. Gifts were distributed to those present from a beautifully decorated tree.

Members present were Misses Mary Gandy, Grace Phillips, Annie Pierson, Fern Faggard, Ruby Rodgers, Wynama Anderson, Driskell, and Mrs. Dohoney, Mrs. J. J. Gray was a guest.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

May Be Lost WHEN YOU ARE SICK... If you fail to understand Nature's questionable Demand... to have the Cause removed of your illness before it is too late. The New Modern Chiropractic methods, which I am using, assist Nature to Meet Those Demands. "Nature Alone Cures"

DR. H. I. CAPPLEMAN Chiropractor Office Res. 702 N. Graham St. Stephenville No Downtown Office - Residence Only

Returns To Germany



BERLIN, Germany—Herr Hans Heinrich Dieckhoff, German Ambassador to the United States, who has returned to his native land to report on the "curious attitude" of President Roosevelt and other U. S. officials on anti-Jewish measures in Germany.

Mrs. Cora Emerson of Ardmore, Okla., is here spending the holidays with Mrs. Mollie Carpenter, Tallus Carpenter and family, and D. A. Izell and family.

Honey Grove H. D. Club Has Christmas Party

The Honey Grove Home Demonstration Club had their Christmas party at Mrs. Fern Jordan's Friday night, Dec. 16. Different kinds of games were furnished by the game committee, Mrs. Avery Coffman and Miss Ana Loue Moss.

Everyone got a gift from the beautifully decorated tree. Refreshments of fruits, candies and cookies were served to Mr. and Mrs. Dock Couch and daughter, Bonnie Blue; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moss and family; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan and son, J. W. Jr.; Mrs. Anson Vinson and children; Mr. and Mrs. Avery Coffman, Mr. and Mrs. Virgie Battershell and mother Mrs. R. T. Battershell and visitors, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Currie, Mr. and Mrs. Fay Thetford and children, Reginald and Inez, Mr. and Mrs. Fulbright and children, Clayton and Fay, and Mr. and Mrs. Fern Jordan and son, Fern Gene.

Constipated?

"For 30 years I had constipation, awful gas bloating, headaches and back pains. Adlerika helped right away. Now, I eat sausage, bananas, etc., anything I want. Never felt better." Mrs. Mabel Schott.

ADLERIKA PORTER'S DRUG STORE

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS:

WE WISH YOU A Very Merry Christmas

Enjoy your Christmas Shopping here at a Great Saving on All Gift Items. A few we list below:

- FOR WOMEN: Silk or Flannel Robes, Satin Pajamas, Satin Slip, Silk Hosiery, Dorothy Perkins Beauty Set, House Coat, House Slippers

- FOR MEN: Stetson Hat, Crosby Shoes, Stetson Gloves, Arrow Shirts, All Wool Robe, Silk Robe, Rayon Shirts & Shorts, Hose, Belts, Ties

MAKE CHRISTMAS MORE COMPLETE GIVE PRACTICAL GIFTS

J. W. Richbourg

GREETINGS!

With all sincerity we wish our friends and customers happiness, good health, and prosperity. We are deeply appreciative of the liberal patronage accorded us, and invite you to visit us in 1939.

WELBORN BEAUTY SHOP

JOTS.... JOKES & JINGLES

-BU-
JENNIE MAE

Bob Hancock, newly-elected commissioner, met with the commissioner's court in Hamilton Monday for the first time and reported that he had a very enjoyable visit with the other commissioners of this county. The men were guests of Commissioner and Mrs. Waggoner at a turkey dinner. Mr. Hancock said the austere body found Mrs. Waggoner to be a wonderful cook.

We drove around town Sunday night and admired the latest creations of Hico's lighting experts, many of whom are competing for the attractive prizes being offered for the most original displays. We were particularly pleased with the interest being taken in this movement to make Hico brighter and cheerier this Christmas. Even the single candle in the darkened window casts a pleasant glow of the surroundings, but we would like to mention especially the manger grouping at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Grimlund, the modernistic blue-light treatment by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bobo, the rooftop scene at Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Woodward's, the attractive traditional red and green decoration by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wolfe, the silhouetted scenes at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Cheek, and the brilliantly lighted arches at Mrs. L. N. Lane's. One of the most original at local business establishments is the Bethlehem scene with the Three Wise Men mounted high above the Palace Theatre. Many others, too numerous to mention, all contribute to making this one of the most attractively lighted little cities in Texas.

L. A. Powledge says that thirty-eight years ago Wednesday he got off the train here with Mrs. Powledge, their eight children, and a negro boy they brought from Georgia. At that time 3,000 bales of cotton had been ginned here and hundreds of wagons of cotton were on the streets.

Weldon Burney, representative-elect from this district, greeted acquaintances on the streets here Monday. Mr. Burney never misses any of his old friends when making a trip to town. He is making big preparations for assuming his office at the State Capitol in January, and assures us that he will not forget his friends in Hamilton County.

We are asking a special favor of all our automobile-owner friends. The service station operators here would like to have Christmas off, but they do not want to inconvenience their customers. Accordingly, they have all agreed to close with the expectation of filling your needs and your tank on Saturday. In another part of this paper you will find their Christmas greeting to you.

LAST CALL For Christmas Photographs

We expect to make delivery for Photographs up to the morning of the 24th.

Hurry.

The
**WISEMAN
STUDIO**
HICO, TEXAS

Let us sell you an
EASTMAN KODAK

And don't forget to service your car Christmas Eve.

Grady Barrow was showing in his furniture store several days ago an oil stove which originally had been used in the Fort Worth home of Elliot Roosevelt. According to Mr. Barrow the huge oil range was used before rural electrification lines made electricity available for cooking in the Roosevelt home. After being in Mr. Barrow's store for several days the stove was bought by John L. Wilson.

We are wishing a speedy recovery to a number of our very good friends who have been confined to their homes during the past several weeks because of illness. To Mrs. A. Alford who has been in the Gorman Hospital, to Mrs. Aubrey Smith who lives on Route 3, and to Mrs. W. E. McAnelly who returned this week from Baylor Hospital in Dallas where she received treatment for a broken arm, we say, "Hurry up and get well."

Mable Bailey says that traveling men who stay at the Russell Hotel regularly on Tuesday nights are wondering if they have a banquet EVERY Tuesday night after the Garrett welcome banquet and the American Legion banquet the past two Tuesday nights. Mrs. E. F. Porter makes beautiful rugs from "toe" sacks. Our little sister accompanied her mother to Fort Worth this week and managed to squeeze into an elevator, but Mother was a little slow. When the car filled up and Mother was nowhere in sight the kid comes scrambling out from under several sets of heels. "Wait a minute, wait a minute," she yelled, "My Mother's lost."

Merry Christmas to everyone who has made our associations pleasant throughout the year.

"JOTS"

Duffau

By
DOROTHY DESKIN

Christmas is just around the corner and everywhere you look there is a Santa Claus.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fouts and children accompanied by Dorothy Deskin took supper Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Cleburn Perry of Ireddell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Meisenheimer of Carlton were visiting in this community Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Weeks and son, Jack, of this community attended ball games at Ireddell Friday night.

Marie Fouts who is attending school at Denton is home for the Christmas holidays.

June Lackey, who has been ill, is able to be back in school this week.

Wayne Roberts, who has been in the West, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roberson and daughters moved into the Clairette community this week.

Preacher Bowie who has been in Lubbock working has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Deskin and daughters attended ball games at Ireddell Friday night.

A large crowd was out to the services held at the Methodist Church Sunday night.

Violet and Wanda Cavitt of Stephenville are visiting home folks this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Jones and children of Clyde visited relatives in this community this week.

Bobby Deskin of this community attended a basketball tournament at Fairy Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Herrin and boys were in Fort Worth Friday.

W. C. Fouts made a business trip to Hico Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Deskin, Mrs. Stanley Roach, Mrs. W. C. Fouts and Pearl Fouts were shopping in Hico Monday.

R. O. Wysong made a business trip to Fort Worth Monday night.

Bus drivers from Alexander were in this community Monday getting cedar trees for Christmas.

The Home Demonstration Club of this community is presenting a play Thursday night, Dec. 22. Everyone is invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Colvin of Blum were visiting relatives here Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Erwin Ledbetter is in the hospital at Gorman. Those visiting her Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fallin, Mrs. Amanda Giesecke, Mrs. Holland and Tannya Giesecke and her children, Ruby, Louise and Darrel Ledbetter.

666 relieves
COLDS
first day
HEADACHES
AND FEVER
due to colds
Liquid, Tablets
Salve, Nose Drops in 30 minutes
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—A Wonderful Liniment

The Fairies

Editors: Daphne Hoover and
Katharyne Cunningham

People

I sit at the window and watch them pass.
The rich, the poor, and the young and the old.
Scholar and fool and creed and class.
Generous and selfish and timid and bold.
All of them, vessels designed to hold
Something better than coin of gold.

Up or down on the street they go,
Vessels to carry life's joy and care,
Fashioned alike from head to toe,
Preacher and pauper and millionaire,
Looking for happiness everywhere
With death at the end of the thoroughfare.

Tournament

The tournament got off to a fine start, or so we thought, Friday afternoon when Fairy defeated Hico with a score of 28 to 12.

Carlton and Pottsville then vied for leadership. Carlton beat with Pottsville running a close second.

Fairy once more took the court to chalk up a smashing victory over Ireddell to the tune of 39-16. (Pretty good, eh?)

Carlton decided Alexander would be better off at home so they proceeded to convince them of it by beating them with scores of 4 and 28.

Fairy got greatly excited Saturday night when we started to play Jonesboro. We were practically on needles and pins, but "pinned" our hopes on the fact that we had beat them once, and we just knew we could do it again. Well, we did. The scores read—11 and 19.

We were very proud we beat because one of our best players, Vernon Hughes, was unable to play. Pete Russell took his place, and very ably, too.

Then came the final! Fairy played Carlton and... well, we got beat. Not very bad, though, considering the fact that we were tired and "Hank" was unable to play. Carlton received the silver trophy and all we have to say is: "We'll beat next time (we hope)."

Seniors

We are so excited over the tournament we can hardly talk sensibly. Our business was a success! Of course we didn't make a million dollars as we first supposed, but we made enough to keep us all happy.

The thing we are happiest about though is our Senior basketball stars. We fairly glowed with pride when John Russell in the game against Ireddell made 20 points. Then Vernon Jackson and Obie Garner are two people to write some about. We are so proud of them that we can't help feeling sorry for the ball team next year. Of course the other classes have some stars, but what can they do without John, Vernon and Obie?

We want to take this opportunity to thank every person who helped us by donating food for the plate lunches. No wonder Fairy has a grand school, these are such grand people backing it. With these people for a helpful and kindly background, we are really going to have to be a marvelous bunch of Seniors so we can do justice to our community!

Juniors

The Juniors are looking forward to Christmas very much. We think we have been splendid students and very good boys and girls. We hope Santa keeps this in mind.

Our mid-term tests are just around the corner, however we don't dread them at all. More especially our History test as we usually have such an easy one.

We want the following gifts for Christmas. I hope Santa is coming in at this time:

- Whit—A bicycle.
- Gene—A pop gun.
- Buster—Chewing tobacco.
- Orland—A red truck.
- Vernon—A new sort of moustache.
- Carl—Choo-choo train.
- Russell Lee—A girl friend.
- Dale—A cigar.
- Truitt—A friend.
- Alice Jo—Teddy bear.
- Jossie Mae—Little red chair.
- Estell—A negro doll.
- Mildred—A doll buggy.
- Fay—A doll that will cry.
- Hazel—A boy friend.

Willola—A boy friend with lots of money.
Please consider this list, Santa.

Freshman News

We have started having lessons in Science now, instead of experiments. Everyone is looking forward to the Christmas holidays. We will be out of school for a week. We wish everybody a very "Merry Christmas" and a happy New Year.

Seventh Grade News

We are all looking forward to one of our classmates, Rudell Jaggers, will leave our class soon. She is moving to Shilo and will go to school there. We all wish her good luck.

Hazel Higginbotham, another of our classmates, is also leaving Fairy School and will finish the seventh grade at Hico. The seventh grade will certainly miss her.

Fifth and Sixth Grades

We are all looking forward to a Merry Christmas. Charlene Richardson went to Houston Monday and we are very sorry that she won't be here for the Christmas tree Friday.

Third and Fourth Grades

We don't believe we are going to get through with our Reader by Christmas. We have a good reader. We are going to sing songs at Christmas. The name of our song is Merry Christmas.

Boys' Sport News

Well, our tournament is over and we got whipped out. The beating we got only gave us a new spirit to play ball. We won't give up until the final whistle blows in the county tournament.

The final game was between us and Carlton. Carlton beat us and that put us in second place.

We have two ball games matched during Christmas week. We go to Pearl on Thursday night and they come here Friday night.

Comic News

One year ago today Audie Parks was traveling on a passenger train. A negro was walking down the aisle.

Audie wanted some information, and so he stopped the negro. "Are you the colored porter?" Audie asked.

"No," the negro replied. "I was born this color."

The train Audie was on was very slow. One of the passengers wanted to commit suicide. The man got out of the train and ran ahead of the engine about three hundred rods and lay down on the track. He starved to death before the train got there.

Maybe You Don't See This

The editors were pleasantly surprised Monday when Miss Dorothy Box arrived to watch us edit the paper. We were glad to see her but she couldn't get over the habit she acquired last year as editor. She simply refused to let us put her name in the paper.

Well, we hated to show our authority and go right ahead so we regret very much not being able to inform you of her visit. The next time she comes, though, we will certainly tell you.—Editors.

Flag Branch

By
HAZEL COOPER

Mrs. J. M. Cooper and Mrs. Jess McCoy visited Mrs. Allie McCoy and little daughter, Patsy Joyce, Thursday afternoon.

Will Flannary of Rainbow is visiting relatives at this place.

Edwin Laney spent awhile with R. D. Ford Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Ola Dotson and two children spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Lillie Craig.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burks and family spent Sunday in the J. C. Hanshaw home at Gordon.

Jess McCoy and wife carried J. C. McCoy to his home at Dunnigan Friday after an extended visit with them.

Those who spent Sunday evening in the J. M. Cooper home were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dotson and two children, Will Flannary and Frank Hughes.

J. D. Craig and family spent Sunday in the P. D. Craig home.

Alton McCoy and family have moved from the Thornton place to a farm near Dunnigan. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Thornton will move to the place which they vacated.

John Fred Word and family spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Word, near Camp Branch.

Clarence Moore visited Jess McCoy Sunday night.

Hog Jaw

By
OMA ROBERSON

Rev. Collins of Abilene filled in his appointment at the church here this week end, and visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Lambert.

Clayton Lambert and children were visiting relatives in Hico Sunday.

A. D. Land of Duffau visited in the Merion Elkins home Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Lee McEntire of Stephenville spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Lambert.

Miss Russell, who has been working for Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson, returned to his home at Greyville Saturday. Vestal Roberts is now employed at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Stringer and daughters and Miss Mollie Buggan of Duffau visited Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Roberson Sunday afternoon.

Little Miss Dolores Elkins of Stephenville spent several days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Merion Elkins.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Alexander and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ruebush and children visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Alexander and family near Stephenville.

Skeet, Oma, and Mrs. J. W. Roberson spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Merion Roberson of Salem, where friends and relatives gathered to help him celebrate his birthday.

Francis Carlene is the name given to the nine and a half pound daughter born Sunday, Dec. 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lambert. The little lady is being given a great welcome.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends for their kindness during the illness and death of our father.

E. J. Tinsley and Wife,
W. H. Tinsley and Family.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

To our many friends whose patronage we have enjoyed during 1938. Our Christmas wish is that we may continue to be of service to you all through the coming year.

WE HAVE RECENTLY ACQUIRED THE—

PLYMOUTH DEALERSHIP

And will be pleased to talk to you about a new car.

Let Us Serve You During 1939

DUZAN - JONES

To
YOU AND YOURS

We Wish a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
And
HAPPINESS
In the New Year

BARROW

FURNITURE CO.
Mr. and Mrs. Grady Barrow

A
Merry Christmas
To
You and Yours!

Farm Implement Supply Co.

W. L. McDowell



At this season of the year when hearts are filled with the gladness and cheer of the day, we remember with the utmost sincerity in our hearts, your friendship, your patronage, your loyal support — and in the spirit of the day we say to you and yours—

"A HAPPY CHRISTMAS"

HOME POULTRY & FEED STORE

THE VERY BEST TO ALL...

To our friends and our neighbors, to the stranger within our gates, allow us to offer our best wishes for a Merry Holiday Season.

MIDLAND BARBER SHOP

J. C. Prater

IREDELL ITEMS

By MISS ST'ELLA JONES, Local Correspondent

Give Jewelry For Christmas

A Merry Christmas

Ross Shop



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

To You and Yours!

And our sincere appreciation for having made our business prosper since we have been located on Highways 66 and 67.

L. J. CHANEY SERVICE STATION



—NOT SO VERY OLD

—NOT SO VERY BIG

... But appreciate your patronage enough to add our greeting to the list.

Visit us during 1939 for Short Orders, Sandwiches, Lunches, and Cold Drinks

ROBERSON'S CAFE

With so much to be thankful for that we can't count our blessings.

We thank you most sincerely for your part in them and wish you a

VERY HAPPY

CHRISTMAS

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

H. N. WOLFE, Agent



Greetings

To the People

HAMILTON & CORYELL COUNTIES

At this Yuletide season I desire to extend to each of you my sincere wish for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

And a

HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

I fully appreciate the confidence placed in me by the people of this District and will endeavor to serve you in a way to merit your trust in the future.

Representative-Elect of the 94th

District

Weldon Burney

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson were in Meridian Saturday.

Lewis Smith spent Thursday night with his uncle, Weston Newton, and wife, who live in Mount Zion community.

Mrs. Lelan Neighbors and son of De Leon visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lawrence, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cunningham and son have moved to Stanton.

Mrs. Martha Shannon who lives with her children in Abilene and Stephenville came in Thursday to visit her brother, Mr. Joel Hudson, and other relatives. Mrs. Shannon has the misfortune of being blind but she is a very cheerful woman and is loved by all, her spiritual eyes are not dimmed for she can by faith see her heavenly home that is prepared for all that love and serve Jesus. She has a host of friends here who are glad to see her when she comes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Loughlin will spend the holidays in Dallas. Their son, Mino, came after them Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Sawyer was in Meridian Friday.

Mrs. Harve Sawyer and son of Meridian visited here this week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Newman and son of College Station came in Saturday to spend the holidays with relatives.

Miss Dixie Potter who is in college at Denton came in Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Fouts, Mrs. Laswell and Mrs. Rance Phillips were in Stephenville Thursday.

Jewell Ramage and G. W. Mings, Jr., came in Saturday from College Station to spend the holidays with relatives.

Paul Patterson, who works in Meridian, spent the week end here with his parents.

Dr. and Mrs. George Turner of El Paso visited his parents this past week. He had been to a doctor's meeting in Austin.

Mr. Ward spent the week end in Waco. His wife is very ill.

The church here gave Rev. Smith a nice suit of clothes, of which he is very proud.

All the stores here are well decorated for Christmas and have gifts for one and all.

Mr. G. W. Chaffin received a message Sunday stating that his uncle, Mr. C. D. Chaffin of Dallas, had fallen and was painfully hurt. He had broken a bone in his shoulder and also some other bones.

He was taken to the Methodist Hospital where he is being treated.

Mrs. Simmons and children of Pottsville spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Prater.

Mesdames Ralph Bradley, B. L. Mitchell, Jerry Phillips and A. N. Pike were in Fort Worth Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. Smith were honor guests at a tea given by the W. M. S. at Walnut Springs Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. G. Simpson.

Miss Nevada Houston of Ryan is visiting her mother.

Mrs. Berns and children and Wesley Berns were in Cleburne Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Horn and children of Iowa Park visited her mother the past week end.

Tom Bill Davis of Clifton spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Horn.

Doc Ratliff has returned from Rotan.

Miss Dorothy Nell Jachne of Meridian spent the week end here.

Mr. Alvie Wilson is improving, of which his friends are glad.

Miss Edna Blue is working in Waco.

Mrs. Wick Simpson was in Stephenville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Ratliff and Doc Ratliff were in Glen Rose this week.

The football banquet was well attended here Wednesday night and all had a fine time.

Levi Chaffin

Mr. Levi Chaffin was born Jan. 1, 1864, at Stockbridge, Ga., and was found dead Tuesday morning, Dec. 13, by a neighbor, Mr. D. G. McDowell.

Mr. Chaffin was suffering from an incurable malady and had become very despondent. He had told some of his friends that he was going to end it all. He visited Mr. Ed Moore Sunday afternoon and was seen by some of the neighbors Monday morning.

Mr. McDowell went over Tuesday morning to see about him and found him in the kitchen dead. The report of the gun was heard by several on Monday night, Dec. 12, about 8:30 or 9:00 o'clock but they thought nothing about it, just supposed it was a firecracker.

From the way the body was found, he had loaded the gun and sat down on the floor, placing the gun at his right temple, the bullet going through his head and lodging in the wall.

Mr. Chaffin came to Texas in 1890 and to Iredell two years later. He farmed for a few years and later began to work for the Texas & Pacific yards at Fort Worth. About two years ago he was given a pension by the railroad and moved to Iredell from Fort Worth and purchased a home here.

Mr. Chaffin leaves three brothers and one sister. The older brother, Mr. W. Z. Chaffin of Meridian, Mr. Jasper Chaffin of China Springs, and Mr. C. D. Chaffin of Dallas, and a sister, Mrs. Yarbrough of Alabama.

He left a note which told how

he wanted to be buried, and the request was carried out. He was put to rest in the Riverside Cemetery Thursday afternoon with a very good crowd present.

The out-of-town relatives who attended the funeral were Mr. C. D. Chaffin and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Crump of Dallas, Mr. W. Z. Chaffin and daughter, Mrs. Arra Goynes and children of Meridian.

G. T. Holley

Mr. G. T. Holley was born Jan. 13, 1846, in Pike County, Georgia, and died at Austin Dec. 11, 1938, at 10 a. m.

He served in the Southern army during the Civil War and was taken a prisoner. After three months he was transferred to Gettysburg where he remained until the war was over.

He came to Texas in 1872, first living in Hill County. Then he and his family came to Bosque County and spent most of his life here.

He was of a jovial disposition, would come to town and would enjoy talking with his friends who will miss him so much.

Many years ago he was converted and joined the Baptist Church.

For the past several months he has been failing in health and returned to the Old Confederate Home at Austin. In his last illness all his children visited him while his mind was clear.

The remains were brought to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Houston, where it remained until Monday afternoon.

The funeral was held at Spring Creek Baptist Church Monday afternoon by Rev. Bennett, assisted by Rev. Hutchins. The remains were laid to rest by the side of his wife who passed away a few years ago.

The following children survive: Mrs. Emma Houston, John and Albert, of Iredell; Mrs. Minnie Eloff of Hamilton; Will of New Mexico; Ellen of Hico; and Lee of Tahoka. All the children attended the funeral except Will. Besides the children who attended the funeral, the following others from out of town attended: Mr. and Mrs. Herman Houston of Wickett, Mr. and Mrs. Aston of Wichita Falls, Miss Nevada Houston of Ryan, Oklahoma, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Greer of Dallas.

The relatives have the sympathy of their friends.

Christmas Sermon

Rev. Smith delivered a fine sermon Sunday morning, the text being Acts 20:35, the words of Jesus when he said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." God gave his son Jesus to die that all might be saved. Jesus, when he was here on earth gave his power to the sick and blind they would be healed and all of us should manifest the spirit of giving as Jesus did, he gave his life for us and we should honor him by giving. At the Christmas time we give gifts to our friends, because we love them. We all should see that it is more blessed to give than to receive. It is human nature to want to receive a gift from our friends at this blessed Christmas time. We all get a blessing by giving and may we all get a blessing by helping someone who needs something. The wise men took many precious gifts to the infant Jesus when they saw the star in the East.

When Jesus began to preach and heal the sick, he gave his blessings to all who came to him and he does now. When we helped in the offering to the orphans' home in Waco, that was giving something to Jesus, and may we all get a blessing by giving, for it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Fairy

By MRS. HOLLIS FORD

The Methodist stewards' meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Allison Tuesday night. The stewards and several friends gathered there and transacted business and sang songs, etc. A social hour was enjoyed by all those present.

A wedding shower honoring Mrs. "Dutch" Phelps was given in the home of Mrs. Phelps' parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Thomas Tuesday night. Many lovely gifts were received and everyone wished the young couple a prosperous wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Phelps were married during the Thanksgiving holidays. They are making their home in Hamilton where he is employed with the Emmett Tin Shop.

The Fairy girls and boys basketball teams journeyed to Jonesboro Tuesday night, where the boys were defeated by only one score and the girls lost by several scores.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Allison, Jr., and little son, Wayne, of League City arrived in our town Thursday to visit with relatives and friends. They will return home Monday after their holiday visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Allison of League City are the happy parents of a fine baby boy who was born early Friday morning. Mr. Allison is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Allison of our town and Mrs. Allison is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Richardson.

Mrs. Gaskey of near Stephenville, better known to us as Miss Wilma Caraway, spent Friday visiting in our school where she was a former teacher, and also in the home of Mrs. T. L. Betts Friday.

The girls' basketball team played Friday in a tournament at Iredell Clifton and were only defeated by a score of two points.

Friday night and Saturday marked the big day for Fairy when a boys' basketball tournament was held here. Our boys played Carlton for the trophy, Carlton being victorious. Both teams worked hard for it, each showing good sportsmanship.

Saturday marked another big day for a prominent couple who have resided here a number of years. This is none other than Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parks, affectionately known to us as Uncle Bob and Aunt Josie. This was their 53rd anniversary, something to be proud of as some modern married couples don't see their first one.

Both of these good people are still enjoying good health. Uncle Bob celebrated by attending the tournament, while Aunt Josie shopped in Hico. The writer joins friends in wishing them many more happy peaceful years of married life.

Don't forget there will be church and a Christmas program at the Baptist church Christmas Eve, Saturday night, also church Christmas Day.

Again we wish to thank those who so kindly donated food, etc., for the boys' basketball tournament. This is highly appreciated. Christmas is just around the corner so until then adieu and Merry Christmas.

Altman

By MRS. J. H. McANELLY

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rallsback and daughter, Jo Helen, of Houston visited from Wednesday until Monday with his mother, Mrs. S. C. Rallsback.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyce Young of Old Glory, S. G. and C. H. Young of Stamford were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young, from Sunday until Wednesday.

Miss Mary Beth Clifton of Austin came home Saturday night to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Clifton, and sister and brother, Myrl and James Horace.

The club Christmas tree in the home of Mrs. S. C. Rallsback was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Aubrey Reed of San Marcos, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Turnbow of Purves were Sunday guests in the John Moore home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fulbright and J. E. Hyles were Hamilton visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Clifton, Myrl and James Horace were in Hamilton Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fulford and daughter, L. Z. and Cleone Kenzie spent the week end in Waco.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Prater and baby of Stephenville and Willard Young of Gallup, New Mexico, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young Sunday and Monday.

CHRISTMAS WARNING

Refer to Page 100, Article 480, Revised Criminal Statutes of Texas, you will find this language: "Any person who discharges any gun, pistol or firearm of any kind, or discharges any cannon cracker or torpedo on or across any public square, street or alley of any town or city within one hundred yards of any business house in this State shall be fined not more than one hundred dollars."

Please do not mar the Christmas spirit by destroying property and the happiness of others—help bring good cheer to all.

We wish you a Merry and happy Christmas. MAYOR AND CITY COUNCIL



In selecting a monument to mark the last resting place of one who has passed on, you'll want a design of dignity and grace, wrought with precise and careful workmanship. Such a stone will go down through the years, a mark of permanence in a world that values the names of those who have stood for worthwhile things during their lives.

Now, with the holidays approaching, may we suggest that you come to our yard and select one of the beautiful designs we have made up.

Dalton & Hofheinz Memorial Co. Two Blocks West of Square On West Henry Street HAMILTON, TEXAS

HERE IS OUR CHRISTMAS MESSAGE TO YOU—

We hope that the good day of Christmas, 1938, will find you enjoying health, happiness and peace. We hope it will bounteously bring to you the fullest satisfaction of any Christmas you have ever experienced.

R. A. HERRINGTON GROCERY

CHEERIO!

Of words there are many, and the thoughts they can express are legion. Yet none can be more sincere or simple than our wish to you for happy holidays, health and prosperity.

HICO BAKERY

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS!

We wish to thank all our customers for their patronage during 1938, and would appreciate the privilege of serving you in 1939.

WILLARD LEACH SERVICE STA.

A Christmas Light



On another Christmas eve many centuries ago, a guiding light led the wise men to the humble stall where a King was born. The light has always expressed the spirit of Christmas, and in this soft and mystic glow we bring our wish for happiness, health and a Merry Christmas.

CARMEN'S BEAUTY SHOP

We Will Be Closed Monday

SPECIAL

Turkey Dinner

Xmas Day

50c



SEASON'S GREETINGS

To Our Many Friends and Customers

THE BUCKHORN CAFE

L. P. BLAIR, Mgr.

On H'ways 66 & 67



MERRY CHRISTMAS

We have said Bon Voyage to armloads of gifts . . . The carolers are awake and break into song . . . and another Christmas is here . . . the happiest day throughout the year.

To all we say—

"MERRY—A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS"

—And sincere thanks to you for making ours a merry one, too.

Teague's

VARIETY STORE

HOFFMAN BROS.
OFFER LAST
MINUTE GIFT
Specials

- 3-Piece Dresser Set 98c
- Cutex Set 98c
- Manicure Set 49c
- Boxed Stationery 25c
- Linen Luncheon Cloths 79c
- Lady Esther Gift Set 29c

Plenty of
Boxed Hankies
For the Puzzled Shopper
Men's & Ladies
15c to 49c

Big Selection of
SHIRTS & TIES
For men who want the
newest styles.

Shirts 98c to \$1.65
Ties 49c to \$1.00
To Match

Our Feature Item
For the Ladies
(God Bless 'Em)

For Mother, Wife, Sister
Reg. \$5.95
Chenille Robe \$3.95
Taffeta House Coats \$1.98
Cotton Print House Coat 98c

Men's Blanket Robe, special \$1.69

New Shipment
Ladies Dresses
Reg. \$3.95 \$2.98

Special Shoe
Sale!

120 Pair Ladies' Dress Shoes, pair \$1

Ladies' Evening Sandals
Reg. \$2.98
Silver, gold \$1.98

Men's Bill Folds and Key Ring Sets 98c

MERRY XMAS EVERYBODY

Hoffman Bros.

Dale Carnegie
5-Minute Biographies

Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People."



Almee Semple McPherson

She Drove a Battered Old Car Into Los Angeles and Made a Million in 18 Months

Almee Semple McPherson has probably received more front page newspaper publicity than has any other woman in the history of the world. Even an unimportant newspaper story about her has sent countless thousands rushing to the newsstands.

A few years ago, a Los Angeles paper came out with the report that she had changed the color of her hair; and the circulation of that paper jumped three hundred per cent in one day.

The story of her life reads like a tale out of The Arabian Nights. Legally, her name is Almee Semple McPherson Hutton; but to her faithful followers, she is affectionately known as "Sister Almee."

Born in a tiny farmhouse near the village of Ingersoll, in Ontario, Canada, Sister Almee when only seventeen, married a boiler-maker evangelist named Robert Semple and sailed away to China with him to convert the heathen.

Two years later, her husband died and left her penniless in China, with a child to support—and she was not yet twenty years old.

She took up a collection, returned to New York, and married a young grocery salesman, Robert McPherson, whom she met at a Salvation Army meeting.

Six years later she divorced him, loaded her two children into a shabby car, and started West, stopping in almost every town she passed and calling on sinners to repent.

One evening, just at twilight, this amazing woman drove into Los Angeles, and started on her incredible career. She had no friends no influence—nothing but two hungry children, a battered old car and less than a hundred dollars in cash; yet within eighteen months, she was probably the most famous woman in California and she had a million dollars' worth of property.

She started preaching her gospel of joy, declaring the kingdom of Heaven was at hand; and huge

crowds followed to hear her. Los Angeles went wild. The City of the Angels had never known such a sensation. In a little more than a year, her shouting followers had built her the huge Angelus Temple, costing one and a half million dollars, and they had given it to her as her own property to do with as she wished.

This great temple is packed with humanity an hour before the service starts; the doors are closed and hundreds turned away. Under the magic spell of her mystic personality, sinners forsake their ways and the lame and the halt throw away their crutches and declare that they have been made whole.

On May 18, 1926, she went out to Ocean Park, put on her peacock bathing suit, swam out into the Pacific Ocean and disappeared completely. Southern California was rocked by the news. It was a tremendous sensation.

After being missing thirty-two days, she suddenly appeared at a lonely, little cabin on the edge of a tiny village in Mexico. Where had she been? She declared that she had been held a prisoner during all that time.

Many people refused to believe her sensational tale.

She was dragged into court; and the best legal minds in California examined her and cross-examined her. She was baited, investigated, grilled, and denounced; but no one could ever shake her story.

Some people ridicule Sister Almee; some adore her. But friend and foe alike all admit that she has accomplished an enormous amount of good, and that she is one of the most amazing women of the twentieth century.

MANHATTAN



Merry-Go-Round
by Albert Zugsmith

New York women are following Hollywood, the town where almost everyone eats, drinks and thinks in terms of their weight. In abandoning the crazy lamb chops and pineapple, banana and milk types of diets and adopting scientific methods of weight-reducing.

Almost standard in the film capital is the following weight reducer that usually takes two pounds a week off the overweight:

MEALS: Eat three average meals a day, avoiding any one large meal. There is no need to deny yourself provided you choose from the articles listed below:

WHAT TO EAT: All fresh fruits except bananas. Clear broths and unthickened soups. The lean of any meat except pork. Any fresh fish. Cottage cheese. Eggs. Gelatin. Unsweetened coffee or tea.

Any of the following vegetables: Artichokes, asparagus, string beans, beets, beet greens, broccoli, brussels sprouts, cabbage, rhubarb, sauerkraut, spinach, tomatoes, tomato juice, turnips, turnip greens, watercress, carrots, cauliflower, celery, chard, cucumbers, dandelion, egg plant, endive, kohlrabi, lettuce, okra, parsnips, young peas, peppers, pumpkins, radishes.

Bread: (Not more than two slices 1/2-inch thick daily or six crackers. Crispetty should be reduced later if weight is not lost.)

Milk: (Not more than two glasses daily. Buttermilk may be used instead.)

Butter: (Not more than three pats daily.)

DO NOT EAT: Bananas, baked

beans, beer, cakes, candy, carbonated beverages, cereals, chocolate, cocoa, clams, crabs, lobsters, corn, canned fish, canned fruit, fountain drinks, hot cakes, waffles, ice cream, water ices, jelly, jams, lima beans, macaroni, spaghetti, noodles, nuts, olives, oils, onions, oysters, pastry, pies, pork, potatoes, puddings, rice, rolls, salad dressings (oil), sausage, scallops, soups, gravies or sauces thickened with flour, stewed fruit, sugar, syrup, wines.

NOTE: Saccharine may be used in tea or coffee instead of sugar.

EXERCISE: Walk leisurely each day a total of at least a half hour to an hour—in two periods, if possible. If unaccustomed to walking, begin with ten minutes and increase by five minutes a day to the full amount. Any other exercise that can be gotten in addition such as tennis, golf, horseback riding, bicycle riding, swimming, gym work, rowing, fencing,

baseball, etc., is a desirable adjunct to this diet provided it is not approached too strenuously in the beginning.

NOTE: It is not desirable to lose more than two pounds a week as a too rapid reduction in weight is dangerous. Many overweight persons have a gland condition which must be treated by their physicians together with a special diet designed for their particular needs. The above is only for normal, healthy persons who are overweight.

TAKE NURSE'S ADVICE. Zenzal soothes, cools baby's rash, diaper irritation. Guaranteed.

CORNER DRUG COMPANY



TO YOU AND YOUR HOUSE

At this season of the year, we consider it a privilege to serve you. May our pleasant association with you be continued in the years to come.

RUSSELL HOTEL
Mr. and Mrs. Roger Bailey



All's Well

At Midnight
Of

Christmas Eve

Our Wish

to You

Is That Your

Own Private

Sentry Can

Announce

Our Wish

For You:

MIDNIGHT,

A

MERRY

CHRISTMAS

And . . .

ALL'S WELL!

PALACE
THEATRE
HICO, TEX.

THURS. & FRI.—
"STABLE MATES"
WALLACE BEERY
MICKEY ROONEY

SAT. MAT. & NITE—
"BLACK ACES"
BUCK JONES

Also 14th Chapter
"Flash Gordon's Trip to Mars"

SAT. MIDNIGHT (10:30),
SUNDAY & MONDAY—
"YOUNG DR. KILDARE"
LEW AYRES
LIONEL BARRYMORE

TUES. & WED.—
"SAY IT IN FRENCH"
RAY MILLAND
OLYMPE BRADNA

THURS. & FRI. (Next Week)—
"TOO HOT TO HANDLE"
CLARK GABLE
MYRNA LOY

Big New Year's Eve
MIDNIGHT SHOW
And Confetti Party
"YOUTH TAKES A FLING"
Screen Attraction:
JOEL MCCREA
ANDREA LEEDS

WANT ADS

HUSTLER Wanted! To introduce, supply demand for Raleigh Necessities. Good routes open nearby. Raleigh Methods get business. No selling experience needed. We supply Sales, Advertising literature—all you need. Profits should increase every month. Low prices, good values, complete service. Raleigh's, Dept. TXL-353-63, Memphis, Tenn. 30-1p.

FOR SALE: Post Oak heater and cook wood. See W. C. Sellman or Jesse Bobo. 30-1p.

Heater wood for sale on Fairy road. Oscar Longthorn. 2p.

WE WILL ADD CIGARETTES to our stock the first of the year. Shaffer's Grocery. 30-1c.

WANTED: A baby bed, to rent it for the holiday period. Phone 62

YES, we buy possum hides. Shaffer's Grocery. 30-1c.

WANTED: Good milk cow. See S. O. Shaffer at Shaffer's Grocery. 30-1c.

FOR RENT: Two residences. See George Holladay. 30-tfc.

For Lease: Farm, 100 acres, some pasture, fair improvements, 2 miles north of Hico. Write Mrs. J. M. Anderson, 255 East College, San Angelo, Texas. 24-3p-tfc.

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. 11-tfc.

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

THOMAS E. RODGERS
Fire, Tornado, Casualty
And Automobile
INSURANCE
Phone 12 Hico, Tex.

Dr. W. W. Snider
— DENTIST —
Dublin, Texas
Office 68 — Phones — Res. 54

Christmas HEADQUARTERS

BANANAS 10c doz.	GRAPEFRUIT 15c doz.	WINEAPPLES 12c doz.
COCOANUTS 5c EACH	Cranberries 20c lb.	SHELLED PECANS 40c lb.

OUR SINCEREST WISHES THAT YOUR XMAS WILL BE MERRY AND THAT 1939 WILL BE YOUR MOST PROSPEROUS YEAR.

Xmas Candies

CHOCOLATE CANDY	lb.	10c
MIXED CANDY	lb.	10c
SUGAR STICK	lb.	15c
ALL BAR CANDY	3 for	10c
ALL GUM	3 packages	10c

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR XMAS FRUITS —
Either by the box or by the dozen—We have the price and the quality!

Meat Specials	Four Roses
Fresh PORK Roast lb. 20c	24 Lbs. 48 Lbs. 65c \$1.25 Fully Guaranteed
PIG LIVER FRESH TENDER lb. 15c	CLOTH BAG
DRY SALT JOWLS lb. 10c	SUGAR
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE SMALL lb. 10c	10 lbs. 50c
SAUSAGE PURE PORK HOME MADE lb. 25c	SWIFT'S
SEVEN VEAL STEAK OR Roast lb. 15c	JEWEL
BACON SLICED NO RIND SUGAR CURED lb. 25c	4 Lb. Ctn. 43c

..Hudson's Hokus Pokus..

Petty's
MR. & MRS. W. E. PETTY
CHRISTINE JAMESON
LESLIE WALL