

# The Hico News Review

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## Here In HICO

May 1st brought renewed interest in the ancient and honorable art of fishing, and many have been the trips taken by ambitious fishermen in their efforts to outwit the denizens of the deep.

In addition to the locals there has been a constant stream of cars through town, loaded with characters dressed with an outward appearance that might indicate an influx of gangsters except for the appendages at the rear of the vehicles. Almost always there is a trailer with somebody's conception of the best durn boat ever built, which classifies the occupants of the leading car in no uncertain manner.

Many who have wanted to fish have visited various holes along the Bosque, while others have sought out their pet spots along streams over a wide territory where they may have hung a big one at one time or another—or where they could tell more convincingly about the big one that got away.

Best tale we have heard so far this season concerns not fish, but fishermen. Naturally it would refer to some members of the Hico Boat Manufacturers' Company, who have spent quite a bit of time and we would be afraid to say how much money (although we have the figures for their wives if they are interested) in building the perennial craft for proper piscatorial pursuit.

Returning from Goldthwaite Lake, after a hectic and tiring season-opening jaunt, Hugh McCullough was heard to complain about Herbert Wolfe sleeping so soundly. "What did you care?" someone asked McCullough, "wasn't it all right for Wolfe to catch up on his sleeping coming home?" "Heck yes," replied his companion. "I didn't mind his sleeping. What makes me mad was the way he was driving."

After referring to our new building a few days ago as "Nice enough for Sunday dessert" and then backing up his description with concrete proof by serving up a generous helping of said dessert to his multiplied thousands of readers in the way of a picture in the Sunday Dallas News, Friend Joe J. Taylor, skipper of that esteemed and estimable publication, this week in his well-known column on the editorial page of The News gave a word description that flattered us more than his former courtesy.

Referring to a recent clipping from this column relative to a communication from Oscar Burton accepting an invitation to visit our new home extended through the paper State Press said:

"As Brother Holford intimates, the genial general manager of the telephone company has paid the highest compliment by reading the paper he subscribes for. In this day and time, with all the demands on the attention of the average citizen, it is difficult to read carefully all of the plethora of printed matter that comes along, either on your own subscription or by some courtesy of others. It is not strange, however, that a busy executive like Mr. Burton finds time to read the News Review. It is an outstanding journal, very ably edited and of more than passing interest to any one interested in the progress of the large area served by that newspaper."

State Press intimated—even emphatically averred—that The News Review is a good paper, which to us means more than complimentary remarks about the building we happen to occupy. For isn't it a fact, just like a contemporary publisher told a prospective purchaser recently, after disparaging remarks about his newspaper quarters, that the roof, walls and esthetic appearance of a shop have little bearing on the quality of the publication which emanates from within?

The story, received first-hand from the erstwhile owner, concerns a trip through the plant, and questioning of the would-be buyer by the show-off.

"What do you think of the place?" asked the former, sticking his neck out in asking such a question.

"Well, I'll tell you," replied the cautious but courteous customer. "One time following an exhibition of solo singing at a country church the artist inquired of one of his audience how he liked his rendition. His friend, not wanting to be too outspoken, said: 'Well, I have heard better. And I suppose I have heard worse. But for the life of me, I can't recall when or where.'"

After digesting this remark about his plant, the owner requested it a time or two, and then unloaded on his critic thusly:

"That may be right, buddy, but if you were any part of a newspaper man you would know that a real publisher could put out a mighty good paper under a brush arbor."

## The First Ladies of England and France



LONDON... Queen Elizabeth of Great Britain and Madame Albert Lebrun, wife of the President of France, riding together in the procession from Victoria Station to Buckingham Palace after the arrival of the Lebruns to repay the state visit of the British monarchs.

## Subscribers NEWS AND VIEWS

Thelbert Roberts, who lives with his father, W. S. Roberts, on Route 2, came in last Saturday shortly before closing time to have his dad's subscription marked up. Mr. Roberts had not missed a copy, but had been notified that his time was out, and answered our S. O. S. promptly by hurrying in to renew.

B. F. Rainwater, City, thought he had several more days, but found that his subscription, expired on the very day he came in. Mr. Rainwater has been taking the paper so long he can't break the habit, and we don't want him to, so we persuaded him, with not much sales talk, to sign up for another year of the News Review and the Semi-Weekly.

June Burkett, whose real name the editor learned a few days ago, but which we fail to use because nobody would know whom we meant, was seen on our street last Saturday fingering a bill and looking like he might spend part of it. It didn't take us long to herd him into the office and relieve him of a dollar and a half. But he seemed satisfied upon finding that he would receive a year subscription each to the News Review and the Dallas Semi-Weekly.

N. A. Fewell, City, who's had quite a bad time of it lately with a serious illness, has renewed his subscription to the home paper through Leonard Howard.

Mrs. M. D. Booth, Route 1, telephoned in last week about the time the paper went to press to ask us to renew her paper and then came in Saturday to pay for both the News Review and Semi-Weekly. This was Mrs. Booth's first visit to the new office, and she was accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Earl Booth.

### MRS. ANN KILLION Passes to Reward At Rippe Old Age; Burial Here Tuesday

Mrs. Ann Killion, 87, for 54 years a member of this community, was buried Tuesday afternoon in the Hico Cemetery, Rev. J. C. Mann conducting the funeral services at the grave.

Mrs. Killion died about ten o'clock Monday night after a three-week illness.

Besides two children, Mrs. E. A. Herrin and James Killion, she is survived by one brother, H. H. Mills of Dublin, fifteen grandchildren, forty-one great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren.

Palbearers were E. I. Herrin, John Herrin, Claude Herrin, J. D. Killion, Jr., Kirby Killion, and Delmar Yarbrough. Mrs. R. F. Patterson, Mrs. Parker Pace, Mrs. Loy Nix, Mrs. Dimpse Smith, Miss Estelle Herrin and Mrs. Opal Hendrix assisted with the flowers.

Nancy Ann Mills was born in Mississippi June 13, 1851. She came to Texas when a small girl and with the exception of a few years spent in West Texas she has lived in this community ever since. She was married in 1868 at the age of 17 to Ben Killion and to this union two children were born, both of whom survive. Since her husband's death in 1914 she had made her home with the two children. She joined the Methodist Church early in life.

Those from out of town who were here to attend the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Yarbrough, Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Yarbrough and children, Carlton; Mr. and Mrs. John Herrin and children, Mrs. Dan Paschal, Stephenville; Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Herrin and children, Fredell; Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Herrin, Cranfill's Gap; Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Kaudson and baby, Hamilton; and Mr. and Mrs. Loy Nix and children, Dublin.

## CITY TOURNAMENT

To Be Held By Local Golfers Sunday Before Invitation Affair

A city tournament will be staged at Bluebonnet Country Club golf course next Sunday, May 7, according to announcement this week. This affair will be open to all local golfers, regardless of their prowess and whether they are members of the club or not. A small entrance fee will be charged, it is stated, for the purpose of making up prizes to be awarded at the close of play.

These prizes, it is stated, will be awarded for the best score on 18 holes, and for the worst score over the same layout. In addition the customary blind-bogey prizes will be awarded on the same basis, which will give everyone a chance to participate in the prize money. Application for entrance in the tournament may be made to any member upon payment of the fee. Members are anxious to have as many as possible enter this event, and it is planned to have visitors on hand to inspect the course, look over the layout, and lay plans for the invitation tournament to be held soon.

Dates for the invitation tournament, which take into consideration the other tournaments in this section of Texas, were worked out this week after conference with officers of the Oil Belt Association. They have been announced for Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 28, 29, 30, and 31. Considerable interest already has been shown in this affair, and everyone is requested to lend all possible assistance toward making it a success. Hico has not had a similar tournament for several years, this county's interests having been taken care of by the Hamilton club. Members of the Perry Country Club at that city have pledged their support, and have called off their tournament for this year.

H. N. Wolfe, president of the local club, has appointed committees to care for various details of the affair, and invitations will be sent out soon to golfers throughout Texas.

## SENIOR PLAY

To Be Presented Tonight At the High School Auditorium

The Senior play, "The Man in the Green Shirt," a comedy in three acts, will be presented tonight at 8 o'clock in the High School Auditorium with an able cast of characters directed by G. C. Clapp.

The cast includes Babe Horton as Mr. George T. Fuller, always out of money; Guy Wille as Ivan Ross, a guest from Arkansas; Winfred Houston as a clever crook; Mr. Egbert Cain; and Othar Carlton as Willie Roach, hired man for the Fullers. Also in the play is Alene Beck, a lady with millionaire ideas, playing the part of Mrs. Fuller. Daisy French is cast as Delphine Larule, an adventuress. Millie Fuller, daughter of George Fuller, is played by Mamie Wright. Rachel Marcum is Mrs. T. Jefferson Jaynes, a social leader; Charlie Fave Simmons, playing the part of Lena May Crow, is the Fullers' maid; and Emmy Rockhart, the hardboiled policeman, is portrayed by Leona Jones.

The action takes place in the living room of the Fuller home and covers a period of five days. Entertainment between acts will be furnished by Grady Brown and Eldon Rogers, presented in a comedy sketch.

## Mannerly Moves Shop

Tom Mannerlyn announced this week that he had leased the building and equipment formerly serving as the location of the blacksmith shop operated by Gamble & Thompson, and would transact his business from there in the future.

Mannerlyn said he was moving his electric welding equipment into the shop, which was recently remodeled, and that he had bought new acetylene welding equipment to supplement this. He hopes to be ready soon to make a connection whereby he may offer the services of a first-class blacksmith.

## Greenhouse Opening

Mrs. L. N. Lane, the Hico Florist, has invited all flower lovers in the community to visit the new greenhouse during the coming week, a special open house being held from Saturday, May 6, through Sunday, May 7.

Mrs. Lane has a beautiful lot of cut flowers, pot plants and cuttings, which are especially lovely at this time of year, and she is anxious to have everyone see them in bloom.

## In Hospital

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kidd, Mrs. Tom Griffin and daughter, Jo Ann, Mrs. Rance McElroy and Mrs. L. A. Cole were in Stephenville Wednesday morning to see Miss Stella Ross, who has been in the hospital there for three weeks.

They reported that Miss Ross was doing fine.

## Teacher Resigns

Miss Kitty Beth Christian, first grade teacher, resigned her position and left Thursday afternoon for San Antonio. Her place will be taken by Mrs. Robert Jackson.

## Strapless Suit



LONG BEACH, CALIF. ... Coming out wearing the latest in strapless bathing suits, Marion Sterns takes part in beauty parade staged for the candid camera fans.

## TWO DISTRICT PRIZES

Awarded Members of Hico F. F. A. Chapter At Stephenville

Two first places in two different divisions at the annual contests staged by the Brazos Valley District of Future Farmers of America were awarded members of the Hico Chapter of this organization last week, according to announcement after the close of the contests Tuesday night.

Steve Lewis won first place in extemporaneous speaking, which is quite an honor in view of the number of schools represented in the contests which were held at John Tarleton college. Babe Horton, who has consistently brought home prizes for his chapter and for his personal accomplishments in this line for the entire duration of his membership, again was accorded a distinct honor at the district meeting. He was awarded first place in news writing.

Both of these local winners in the district meeting plan to go to Huntsville for the State meeting, to be held on the 26th and 27th of June.

Horton, reporter for the local chapter of F. F. A., states that field crop projects are getting under way at the present time, with a good start being noted.

Under the leadership of the new vocational teacher, M. D. Fox, supervised practice jobs are nearing completion, with good percentages of from ninety-three to ninety-seven and one-half on completed programs.

## FIREMEN'S PLAY

To Be Presented Next Week At High School Auditorium

Rehearsals for "Mystery At Midnight," a mystery comedy in three acts to be presented Thursday night, May 11, under the auspices of the Hico Volunteer Fire Department, are under way.

The play is under the personal supervision of Miss Monette Joysse of Kansas City. The cast numbers twelve in addition to a chorus of eighteen high school girls who will present snappy dance numbers.

A baby contest and show also will be sponsored by the firemen, in connection with the play. The public is cautioned to look for the baby boxes which will go up soon at local stores.

Miss Joysse is an experienced director and with the enthusiastic cooperation of the fireboys and local merchants had promised an evening of thrills and thrills to play-goers. The date is May 11th, at the high school auditorium.

## New Books For Library

The Hico Review Club wishes to thank all persons who contributed funds for the purchase of new books or who donated books to the library.

Those who presented books on Book Day were: Mrs. Annie Currie, Mrs. J. I. Grimland, Mrs. C. L. Woodward, Mrs. H. F. Sellers, Mrs. H. E. McCullough, Mrs. Alvin Swindell, Mrs. T. U. Little, Mrs. C. M. Hall, Mrs. M. D. Fox, Mrs. John L. Wilson, Mrs. E. H. Persons, Mrs. Lusk Randall, Mrs. L. N. Lane, Mrs. Marvin Marshall, Mrs. D. R. Proffitt, and Misses Betty Jo Anderson, Dorothy Ross, Opal Harris, and Katherine Millhollin.

Among the newest books of fiction now available at the library one will find Daphne Du Maurier's "Rebecca," Spring's "My Son, My Son," Field's "All This and Heaven Too," and Douglas' "White Banners," as well as many others on the library shelves.

"Patronize the library and help us to make it bigger and better," is the Hico Review Club's plea.

## Singing Sunday

Announcement has been made of the first Sunday singing which will be held next Sunday at the Pentecostal Church at 2 o'clock.

All singers and others who enjoy good music are invited to be present.

## OLD HICO

Discussed In Series Of Articles On Ghost Towns of Texas

W. B. Etheridge, writing in The Houston Chronicle, recently carried the following story upon the old town of Hico, located on Honey Creek, a few miles south of the present location of the town. Information on this particular article, which is one of a series of similar ones carried as a regular feature of The Chronicle, was furnished by Kal H. Segrist, who claims this as his home.

"During that first hard winter at Hico, settlers lived on honey—honey and milk. That was their only food. The snow was deep, and they could not get other supplies. It was 50-odd years ago, in the 1870's that a Doctor Alford, John Berbee and a dozen or so other settlers from Alabama came by way of Galveston to Waco with five wagons. High water cut them off at Waco, so they decided to travel further north, and followed the Brazos to the Bosque, and up that stream toward the cotton fields to the north. Then the flood stopped them, and they camped on the Bosque.

Berbee built a mill. And the party decided to stay. Then came the hard winter. Bee trees on a nearby creek were raided for food. Today the creek is called Honey Creek, and many bee trees are still raided yearly for their store of sweets. Only evidences of the old town today are ruins of the old stone mill, and the cemetery, where some 40 well known pioneers are buried.

R. B. Segrist, grandfather of Kal Segrist, state representative from Dallas, was in the original party that settled the town, and soon went into the hauling business with Ike Malone as his partner. They hauled goods between Waco and Hico mostly, and would buy a load of goods in Waco, carry it to Hico, and sell it to the merchants there. Segrist helped haul goods from Houston for a building built by John Spafford in the town, and in 1881, when the town began its decline, these logs were hauled to the new town of Hico—on the railroad—and today they form a part of Arthur Phillip's blacksmith shop.

Segrist tells the story of once when his grandfather and Malone were hauling a specially valuable load to Hico. They picked up three young men along the road. Arriving in Hico, Malone declined an invitation to spend the night with Segrist. Malone's wife was out of town. He would sell the goods and collect the money, and be ready for an early start the next morning, he said. He sold the goods and retired early.

Segrist went to look for Malone the next morning when he didn't show up with the wagons. It was about 4 o'clock in the morning, and when Segrist entered Malone's cabin, he saw Malone hanging with a rope from the ceiling, and the money bags were gone."

## MILLERVILLE PIONEER

Passes to Reward; J. A. Norrod Laid to Rest Sunday

J. A. Norrod, Sr., who died at his home in the Millerville community Friday afternoon, was laid to rest beside his wife and son in the Millerville Cemetery Sunday afternoon, April 30.

Rev. J. C. Mann, pastor of the Hico Methodist Church, conducted the funeral services. He was assisted by Bro. Stanley Giesecker of the Millerville Church of Christ.

Mr. Norrod was born July 3, 1855, being 83 at the time of his death. He was married to Miss Alice Moore Dec. 31, 1874, and to this union eleven children were born, four of whom preceded him in death. Mrs. Norrod passed away in 1925.

The surviving children, all of whom were present when death came, are: S. H. Norrod, Pilot Point; Mrs. W. K. Beaver, Ralls; Mrs. D. Lee Hukel, Slaton; J. A. Norrod, Jr., Corpus Christi; Earl and Misses Myrl and Arie Norrod, all of Hico. Eight grandchildren and one great-grandchild also were present.

Uniting with the Methodist Church early in life, Mr. Norrod was a consecrated member until his death. He moved to this country about thirty-five years ago, living all these years in the Millerville community. He was familiarly known to his neighbors as "Uncle Alex" and was a wonderful character in many respects. He was a man of strict honesty and integrity and in his departure the community has suffered an irreparable loss. He died as he had lived—consecrated to his convictions and loyal to family and friends.

A large number of out-of-town relatives and friends attended the funeral.

## Art Exhibit At School

Departmental work of the fine arts classes of the Hico Grammar School will be on exhibition in the room of Miss Opal Harris, instructor, this afternoon (Friday) from 2 to 4 o'clock. The interest evidenced in this work in the past prompted the planning of the exhibition, according to R. E. Jackson, principal, who is especially desirous that as many parents and patrons as possible visit the room during the afternoon.

## Keeping Up With Texas

Officials of the Lower Colorado River Authority said an appropriation bill sent to President Roosevelt by Congress on Monday would start work on increasing the height of Marshall Ford dam from 190 to 256 feet. The bill carried an allotment of \$5,000,000 to raise the dam, which is on the Colorado River about 17 miles northwest of Austin.

Several additional workmen will be called back to jobs at the Missouri-Kansas-Texas car shops at Denison soon to remodel freight cars designed for automobile transportation to conform with the new designs of automobiles. A sample car with changes made will be sent to interested factory headquarters, leaving Denison this week. When viewed by officials it will be returned as a pattern for the remodeling of 100 such cars.

Mrs. Charles S. Long, Erath County chairman last year of the Democratic National Committee, Women's Division, has been invited to be one of three women to represent Texas at the regional conference for the Middle Western and Southwestern States, sponsored by the Women's Division of the Democratic National Committee of Washington, D. C.

C. J. Crampton, acting postmaster of Dallas, was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States Monday, on his introduction in open court by Representative Hattin W. Sumners of Dallas. Crampton was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of Texas nearly four years ago. He is in Washington attending the annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

Miss Willa Boord, hotel keeper of Houston, who died several years ago, left \$5000 to the institute for a memorial to the late Dr. Stockton Axson, brother-in-law of President Woodrow Wilson, her will revealed today. Miss Boord cared for Dr. Axson when he was ill and was bequeathed \$8800 by the Shakespearean authority when he died in 1934. The \$3800 balance of the housekeeper's legacy was given to Margaret Woodrow Wilson, daughter of the war-time president.

Scientists and educators went Monday to Alpine, in the scenic mountain section of Texas' trans-Pecos area, for the nineteenth annual meeting of the southwestern division of the American Association for Advancement of Science. The first general session of the association convened Tuesday.

W. E. Power, 48, died in a hospital Wednesday from injuries received when he was hit by a train near Pampa. In the hospital bed next to him was Bert Denmore, driver of a car which was hit by a train two weeks ago. Farther away in the same room was W. C. Vanhouten, 11, also suffering from injuries received in a collision between a car and a train in which his mother, Mrs. Vevea Malnes, was killed.

Porter Oakes, 42, managing editor of the Corpus Christi Chronicle, died Tuesday afternoon in a Corpus hospital. He suffered a heart attack Saturday of last week and had been unconscious since.

Tent cities for both Brooks and Kelly fields in San Antonio are contemplated by the army under the present air corps expansion program, for the training of aviators for a two-year period. Major General Henry A. Arnold, Washington, chief of the army air corps, indicated this Tuesday.

Flax, a new crop for Texans, is furnishing a good return to the few Rio Grande valley farmers who gave it a trial. Joe Evans of Westaco, district farm security administration supervisor, said in a conference of district and home management supervisors Wednesday. It is yielding from 10 to 25 bushels per acre and is being sold for \$1.55 a bushel, he said.

Representative Hattin W. Sumners of Dallas is in a Washington hospital to recuperate from a minor operation performed Wednesday morning. It was reported during the afternoon that his condition was highly satisfactory, and that he needs only a short rest. Sumners expects to remain in the hospital for two weeks more.

The Morton Salt company's west mine and plant shut down Wednesday at Grand Saline when 295 men and women employees went on strike after the Salt Workers' union and company officials failed to agree in debating a new contract. Conciliation efforts that lasted into early morning failed on an increased wage issue, spokesmen said.



# BRENTWOOD

by Grace Livingston Hill

## Fourteenth Installment

When the wealthy foster parents of Marjorie Wetherill both die she finds a letter telling her that she has a twin sister, that she was adopted when her own parents couldn't afford to support both of them and that her real name is Dorothy Gay. Alone in the world, but with a fortune of her own, she considers looking up her own family whom she has never seen. A neighbor, Evan Brewer, tries to argue her out of it and tells her he loves her out of it and asks her to marry him. She promises to think it over but decides first to see her family. She goes to their address, finds that they are destitute and gradually persuades them to accept things they need. When the doctor calls to see her mother she notices that he seems particularly interested in her sister. Marjorie goes to church in Brentwood, where her family used to live, and becomes very much interested in the young minister there, with whom she later has lunch in the city. While at Brentwood she sees the home her family formerly owned, buys it back for them and gives the deed to it to her father on Christmas morning. The whole family is very joyful. Meanwhile Betty meets Ellery Aiken, a young man she used to know, who asks her and Marjorie to go to a night club. Marjorie refuses, but Betty agrees to go and starts out with him.

## NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Betty was disappointed too in the car he had brought. He had told her he had the use of a new car, but this one sounded like an old tin pan as it rattled along. Somehow she began to suspect that the evening was going to be as cheap as the car.

It had never seemed to her before that Ellery was coarse. She had always thought him extremely amusing, but tonight he seemed to select the most questionable stories on his list to tell her, and when she did not respond warmly to his mirth he looked at her sharply.

"What's the matter, Baby? Getting high-hat with your glad rags? You better get warmed up or you won't go down a little bit where I'm taking you. I've got a fella waiting to meet ya, some swell! Got millions!"

Betty was suddenly a little frightened.

"I thought I was going with you, Ellery. I didn't know there were other men along. Perhaps I wouldn't care to meet them!"

"Wouldn't care to meet 'em! What's gettin' ya? Whatcha goin' for, then? You didn't suppose we were just goin' to sit around and hold hands all the evening together, did ya? I've got other girls to dance with. I can't just stay with you, ya know."

Ellery didn't state that he was paid by the club to dance with other girls, but that was really the case.

"I think perhaps you'd better take me home again, Ellery. I don't think I care to go, after all."

"Aw, you gettin' cold feet, aren't you? But you don't get out of it now, Baby."

"But I don't care to go with a stranger, Ellery!" she cried again. "I had no idea—"

Ellery said that he was going to have trouble and he had no time for that, so he set himself to soothe her.

"Now, Baby, don't you worry! It's going to be marvelous! You said you wanted to see the night clubs and I've arranged to give you an eye-ful."

Betty felt a strange cold draught about her heart. She was growing more and more frightened. Ellery strung his long arm around her shoulders and drew her up close to him, but she drew away again and sat up very straight.

"S the matter, Babe? Ain't sore, are ya?" he said as he brought the car up in front of a sordid looking place. Betty had expected to see glitter in a night club, but this place looked fairly grubby, the more so as they entered. It was blue with smoke. This was a different world, right enough. She shrank back at the door, but he pushed her forward.

"Right over here, Baby! Got a table reserved for four. Nice party. Other girls' real refined. You'll like her. Sit down. We'll have a little cocktail to start things going and get us warmed up."

Betty sat down fearfully and looked about her. She didn't care for the look of the men in the place. Surely this could not be one of the nicer places. She met bold intimate glances appraising her, and shrank in her soul. The women wore more make-up than she liked. It gave them a hard look. Perhaps the haze of smoke that

Betty was terribly frightened. But she mustn't let him see it, of course. She must try to think of something to talk about until Ellery came back, and then she would demand that he take her home at once. But she couldn't think of a thing to say, and the man was looking at her. She hated that.

The man asked her to dance, but she shook her head.

"Thank you, no. I don't feel like dancing," she said languidly.

He offered her cigarettes but she shook her head.

He looked at her puzzled.

"What are you, anyway? Don't wanta dance, don't wanta smoke, don't wanta drink. Guess you're a kind of a frost, aren't you?"

"Yes, said Betty trying to keep her lips from trembling. "That's what I am, a frost! That's what I'm trying to be—a frost!"

He gave her another puzzled look.

"You're deep! That's what you are, you're deep!" he decided.

"Yes," said Betty quickly. "I'm deep. I'm deep water frozen over!"

"Well," said the man lifting his weight and moving his chair nearer to her. "I've got to look into this."

"I'll tell you what you can do," she said with a shaky little voice that was trying to be gay. "You go and find Ellery Aiken for me and tell him I've been taken sick. Tell him I want him right away!"

He stared at her a minute and laughed.

Ellery ordered cocktails, and when they came Betty tried to keep her hand from trembling as she raised the glass to her lips. She must not let Ellery see that this was her first taste of liquor.

But Ellery was not himself. He must have been drinking before he came for her. His loud excited voice seemed to rasp through her sensitive nerves.

Then the other two of the party arrived. A small dark girl with no back to her dress.

The man with her was overweight with a bulging stomach and heavy bags under his small eyes. But the eyes twinkled when they saw Betty. He kept them on her for a full minute and she felt as if he had seen into her soul. She barely kept herself from shuddering. She loathed him. He wore an enormous diamond on his little finger. Another in his tie. His lips were thick and fulsome.

The floor show that was presently put on was almost a relief to Betty, though in spite of its glitter she was soon disgusted with the girls.

After the show Ellery asked the other girl if she would like to dance.

Left alone with the other man

"Is this some joke?" he asked. He wasn't exceedingly keen or he would have seen that she was frightened. But then he had been drinking freely and he was somewhat foggy in his perceptions.

"No!" she said sharply. "It's true! I'm sick! Get Ellery for me quick!"

He studied her stupidly another minute and then he said:

"All rightie, darling. If you shay its sho it must be sho! I'll do my best! He got up and tottered off, but then to her horror he turned back again and leaning over her chair said:

"You wouldn't razer I'd take you home, m'sheff!"

"No, thank you!" she said drawing a deep breath and feeling suddenly faint. The world seemed whirling under her.

But he went off and was lost among the dancers.

Her estimate of Ellery had gone down a good deal, yet she was

glad to see his familiar form wending its way toward her, even though unsteadily.

"What's the matter, Baby? Did-did-ya like the millionaire I got for ya, darling? Poor fish been taking too many drinks. I'll get ya 'nuther fella!"

"No, no! Ellery. I want to go home! I'm sick!" she shuddered and certainly did look sick.

"Aw, Baby! Don't get harsh with me! I'm your own dear Ellery! You wouldn't do that to me! Come on, Baby! Have it your own way then. We'll go home!"

Ellery was really drunk. She wasn't used to drunken men. She didn't know what strange things they could do. But when she saw the car start off with a leap and a shock she was more frightened than she had ever been in her life.

They were going at such a wild pace now that Betty felt that every moment might be her last. Past red lights they dashed on and the tears rolled down Betty's cheeks as she gripped the seat and tried to keep her balance.

"Here! Here! Isn't this Aster Street? Yes, let's stop here! This will do nicely."

"This it? Okay by me! Let's just park awhile an' get a little sleep, Baby!" said the gallant knight bringing his car up to the curb with such a flourish that he mounted the curb and headed right into the pole that held the street sign.

"Oh, I'm so—so—glad you came. I thought he was chasing—me!"

Betty thought the end was com-

knocked from her body so that she thought she was dying, and then she felt someone lift her, and she froze with horror again. Had Ellery run after her and caught her? Oh, she wished that she had died! Rather anything than to be in his power again.

The doctor lifted her very tenderly and looked into her face, gently lifted one of her eyelids, and in the flare of the streetlight Betty suddenly recognized him.

"Oh, Doctor, Doctor, you won't tell Mother, will you?" she gasped. "It would kill Mother to know I had done this!" And suddenly Betty burst into a flood of tears and buried her face in the breast of the doctor's big fur-lined overcoat.

"Betty! Is it you, dear child?" The doctor's voice was very tender, and he held her close in his arms an instant looking quickly up and down the street.

He quickly strode with her in his arms to his car, and put her in.

"You won't tell Mother!" pleaded Betty between the sobs.

"No, of course not, dear child! Now tell me all about it!"

"Oh—I went out—with a young man from the office. I thought he was all right—He was going to take me to a night club! Betty was talking very fast, trying to get her breath and tell a coherent story, but her sobs interrupted her.

"He took me—to a dreadful place! It was awful! Everybody was drunk—I was frightened. I made him bring me home. But I found he was too drunk too! He wouldn't stop and let me out!"

She gave way in another burst of tears, and he put both arms about her and held her close again as if he were comforting a little child.

"Oh, I'm so—so—glad you came. I thought he was chasing—me!"

(To Be Continued)

## The Fairies

Editors: Daphne Hoover and Katharyne Cunningham

### THE SENIORS

The Seniors are as busy as a one-armed piano player! Singing and marching make up half of their days. The other half is spent in cooking a wary eye at the final tests coming up. Oh, dear, why weren't days made longer?

The Seniors are very happy over their quilt. They wish to thank Mrs. Betts and Mrs. Parks for donating it and also all the ladies who helped to quilt it. Another note of thanks goes to Mrs. Lone Hutton, who let us use her home to put the quilt in. We are going to put it on display soon.

Oh, yes, I forgot to mention that in between times we practice the play. It is "Flat Tires," a good mystery comedy. We are going to present it the last night of school, on May 12.

Also on May 12 you will find several smiling Senior girls stationed in the stand, ready to sell you—popcorn, candy, peanuts, cold drinks, and incidentally, ice cream. They will be there all day.

All of which money-making devices lead up to our Senior trip. We are leaving the week after school is out for Galveston. We plan to stay two or three nights. Houston, Huntsville prison, Baylor University, A. & M. College, and at last Galveston are all on our schedule. Of course we may not follow this schedule, but it is fun planning it.

Conversation in the Senior room now: I'll never learn that song... Aunt Mary sent me a dollar... My dress is kinda pinkish orchid because... Of course we'll see Houston, because... You aren't in step with me... But I've already been to Galveston... What, no package today?... You look as much like Flat Tire as his twin brother, Blow Out... Mr. Horsley, may we have a class meeting?

**To The Teachers**  
Before we leave high school there is one duty that we are glad to perform. That is the task of thanking the teachers for their part in our happy school life.

The teachers' capable instruction and belief in us have brought the Seniors to their present status. To us, the friendliness and genuine interest meant much more than all the teaching they could have done. For the best friends a Senior class ever had, we are proud to nominate Mr. Horsley, Mr. Ford, Mr. Grisham, and Mrs. Dutton. Teachers, thanks a lot!

**THE SENIORS.**

**Sophomores**  
We are going to give our opinion of the Seniors of '39. We think this group of Seniors is a swell bunch of kids. Our wish for them is a life full of success leaving us this year because they have been our leaders of '39.

More especially they are taking our queen away, and I'm sure we couldn't get a better one than Margie Lea.

They're also taking our best actress, Katharyne. They're robbing us of our boys' basket ball team. John, Obie, Vernon, James, and Joe. They're taking our best debater, Frank Colt, and our best

**Juniors**  
We don't think much of the Seniors, ors.  
We'll just have to say.  
We get tired of their gossiping about us Juniors every day.  
They say we are too rowdy.  
And all too full of fun.  
But we don't start our nonsense until our work is done.  
Anyway we bid you "Farewell," Seniors.  
And wish you all success.  
Don't think too hard of Juniors, for we all do our best.  
When you start out on life's journey.  
We hope you'll make a trail for us Juniors to follow.  
And hope we do not fail.

**THE JUNIORS.**

**Advice to Juniors**  
Dear Seniors-to-Be: In order

**THOMAS E. RODGERS**  
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And Automobile  
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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.

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

that you may have oodles of fun next year, listen to the voice of experience. Have at least five things to do each period. You'll never get it all done if you don't.

Close the door when you have class arguments. A stray chair might fly out the door.

Be real sweet to Mr. Horsley and ask his consent before you do a thing. Then if he doesn't consent—well, five hours in the detention hall isn't very long.

Never decide a question until the last minute. Rushing things is so unnecessary. Everybody will wait on you.

Announce your Senior play for one night but plan to put it off until another. Maybe you can fool the weather man that way.

By all means, manage to have a class meeting at least twice a week. You have to keep in touch with one another.

Seriously, Juniors, keep Fairy's name clean of stain and make her proud of the 1940 graduating class.

**OPINIONS**  
I'm afraid we are sticking our necks out, but we asked for it, so here it is—What the teachers and underclassmen think of the 1939 Seniors.

Mr. Horsley: The Seniors of '39 are the most brilliant class that I have ever worked with. Due to their intelligence they can think of more ways to wart a fellow than anyone could imagine. The Seniors of '39 will be missed very much at Fairy High School. I appreciate every one of them.

Mr. Ford: Congratulations to the Seniors of F. H. S. '39. The record shows that you have done outstanding work. Best wishes.

Mrs. Dutton: Seniors of '39, I have enjoyed my year's work with you. With your ability and willingness to work with your teachers, you have made good progress. Continue to go forward. It is classes such as yours that make teaching a real joy.

Mr. Grisham: I have found the Seniors of 1938-1939 a very congenial group of young people to work with. There is one characteristic of this class, and it should lead them a long way along the road to success, that I have noted frequently. They know how to get what they want. They have utilized the strong points and the weak points of their respective teachers with perfect tact, with the result that they have done what they wanted to without offending anybody. If they can do as well as individuals, I am certain that they will succeed in whatever they undertake. I have enjoyed working with them very much and I wish for each of them the best of luck and a happy and successful life.

**LESTER GRISHAM.**  
Mr. Columbus: A better class of boys and girls I have never met. I am confident that each will make an honorable, useful citizen, more active and progressive than the present citizenry.

**Juniors**  
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They say we are too rowdy.  
And all too full of fun.  
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More especially they are taking our queen away, and I'm sure we couldn't get a better one than Margie Lea.

They're also taking our best actress, Katharyne. They're robbing us of our boys' basket ball team. John, Obie, Vernon, James, and Joe. They're taking our best debater, Frank Colt, and our best

student, Daphne; and our most popular girl, Wilma; and our most popular boy, Audie. What have we left?

Our Seniors have set a good example before us that we hope to follow. We hope some of them when we are Seniors that our Freshmen are as proud of us as we are of our Seniors.

Seniors, don't any of you get into trouble; always keep strong and well. Ending up with this we will say, farewell, farewell!

**JOYLETTE ABEL.**

**Class Will**  
The Senior class of 1939 does hereby declare this to be its last will and testament:

I, Daphne Hoover, will my ability of being editor to Hazel Russell.

I, Margie Lee Hutton, will my good basketball playing to "Poast-ner."

I, Frank C. Allen, will my "Honky Tonk Blues" to Gene Tinkle.

I, Vernon Jackson, will my charming disposition to Buster Blount.

I, Joe Betts, will my good grades and happiness.

We hope they have enjoyed being in our school this year.

The sophomore class is wishing you "Good Luck, Seniors."

**Freshmen**  
Our Seniors are the sweetest class that's been to Fairy High. They have been so good to all of us.

We hate to bid them goodbye. We are sorry the Seniors are in Arithmetic to wait Whitson.

I, Audie Parks, will my left-over book report points to James D. Richardson. You'll need 'em, Doodle.

I, John Russell, will my ball playing ability to Billy Dea Blakely.

I, Kathryn Cunningham, will my half interest in "Louie" to anyone who will support her.

I, Wilma Shepherd, will my sleepless nights to Fay Duncan.

I, Obie Garner, will my chewing gum, under what I hid in the study hall, to Vernon Hughes. Hope you find it, Hank!

We, all of the Seniors, will our happy Senior year to all of the rest of the Juniors. Handle it very carefully.

**Class Prophecy**  
The Great Event for Fairy, 1950: It was a great event, a meeting of all the ex-students was held.

When I came to Fairy I began looking for those Seniors of '39. First of all I saw Audie Parks. Of course you have heard of him. Audie is the best of all architects. We began looking for the others.

We had not gone far before we met John Russell. We did not have to ask him what he was doing because everyone knows of the great athletic coach in one of the most prominent universities of the world has ever known. John joined Audie and me to help find more of our Seniors.

We found Vernon Jackson, Obie Garner and Frank C. Allen talking about their school "daze." John, Audie and I immediately joined in on the conversation. We know that Vernon is one of the best speakers the House of Representatives has ever known. He is the Representative from this district.

And who should be a greater mayor for New York City than our own Frank? La Guardia had nothing on Frank when it comes to running a city government.

Obie sits and listens awhile and then interrupts to tell of his ranch—one of the best—with the best stock on it that can be raised.

The six of us started looking for the girl Seniors of '39. We found them, but what were those four men doing walking beside them? After a black eye or two, we found that these men were our classmates' husbands. Wow!

Before she married, Wilma Shepherd was the proud owner of the best beauty shop in San Francisco. Katharyne Cunningham was an expert business woman before she met her better half. Well, as

far as facts go, she still is an expert business manager.

Daphne Hoover was a professor of English in one of the best universities—in fact, the same one in which John was working. She is now teaching her own children.

Margie Lee Hutton married a year after her graduation. It was a happy marriage, too.

Me? Oh, I'm just an ordinary airplane mechanic. I designed airplanes the army bought last month and it seems that I'm the only one of the Seniors of '39 that isn't married.

Best of luck to every Senior.

The Princess Te Ata, wife of Dr. Clyde Fisher, curator of the Hayden Planetarium, New York, has accompanied her husband to Peru, South America, to study the eclipse while the princess studied the native life of the Incas. She is the daughter of the last great chief of the Chickasaw-Choctaw tribes.

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<b>COFFEE</b> Maxwell House, lb.	<b>27c</b>	<b>VANILLA</b> FULL PINT	<b>15c</b>
<b>PICKLES</b> Sour or Dill Qt.	<b>13c</b>	<b>Salad Dressing</b> QUART	<b>25c</b>
<b>Baking Powder</b> CLABBER GIRL 25 Oz. Can	<b>21c</b>	<b>TOMATOES</b> Four No. 2 Cans	<b>25c</b>
<b>PRUNES</b> 30-100 Size, lb.	<b>5c</b>	<b>BROOMS</b> 5-STRAND Each	<b>23c</b>
<b>OLEO</b> BANNER BRAND 2 Lbs.	<b>25c</b>	<b>JOWLS</b> LB.	<b>10c</b>
<b>SMOKED BACON</b> LB.	<b>20c</b>	<b>PORK SAUSAGE</b> LB.	<b>15c</b>

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# IREDELL ITEMS

By MISS ST. LA JONES, Local Correspondent

## Carlton

By CORRESPONDENT

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ascue and family of Alexander and Milton Ascue and friend Miss Margaret Tidwell of Fort Worth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Burl Candie.

Miss Fay Overby spent the week end in Eastland with her mother who is very sick.

Mrs. Grace Sparks who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. W. T. Williams and family returned to her home at Roosevelt, Okla., Saturday morning.

J. B. Lowe and wife were business visitors in Hamilton Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Waldrop and Mr. and Mrs. Davis and Mrs. W. T. Williams were in Hico Saturday afternoon.

The 1939 Senior Class left on Thursday afternoon for New Mexico on a pleasure trip. There were 21 pupils and Prof. Earl Huffman and J. C. Stringer sponsored the pupils on the trip.

Chesley Kennedy and family of Clairette were in town Saturday. Last Thursday night about 8 o'clock Vergil Bingham passed away in the home of his brother, Leslie Bingham of near Altman.

Mr. Bingham had not been in good health for some time. He was 72 years of age and was converted at the age of 11 years. Funeral services were held at the Carlton Baptist Church Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. R. H. Gibson.

He leaves two brothers and a number of other friends and relatives to mourn his going. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett and son of Hico visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett, Sr. a while Friday night.

Mrs. Walker Curry was a Hico shopper Saturday afternoon.

Hobby Thompson and John Henry Clark were Dublin visitors Monday.

Charlie Wilhite was in Louisville Sunday.

Alfonso Morgan and Miss Charline Williamson of near Sunshine were married in Hico Tuesday afternoon and a shower was given them Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Sunnie Fairy. There were 43 presents she received. A number of useful gifts, some of them being sent in.

Cakes and iced drinks were served to those present. The young couple will make their home in Altman community. We wish for them many years of happiness and much success through life together.

Mrs. Nola McAnelly of Altman spent Saturday with her brother, Charlie Wilhite and family.

Mrs. Rosa Birdsong and Mr. and Mrs. Cloud were in Hico Sunday afternoon attending the singing. They reported fine singing.

Mrs. Glenna Waye of Hico attended the Morgan shower Thursday afternoon.

Edgar Smith and wife moved to Fort Worth Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Pierce will move to the home vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Smith as Mr. and Mrs. Smith have bought the home and Mr. and Mrs. Carmichael will move to the Jim Pierce home.

Several from here attended the play at Iredell Friday night.

Mr. Tom Dunlap of Iredell and Ennis Calhoun of Temple visited in the Ernest Dunlap home awhile Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ford visited Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper and Jess McCoy and wife Saturday night. While there they all ate ice cream.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Mings visited Mr. and Mrs. Ray Younger of Walnut Springs Sunday.

Alvin Mings and family spent Sunday in the Gilliam home near Glen Rose Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Duckworth and Mrs. Isla Thompson of Kopper were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Everett are the parents of a son born April 28; name is Thomas Earl.

Miss Nannie Lawrence attended the funeral of her uncle, Mr. Everett Hendricks at Cisco Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Duckworth and Mrs. Isla Thompson of Kopper were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pesnell and children of Edinburg and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Steele and Mr. Jim Pesnell of East Texas visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Lynch this week.

Mr. Clark Oldham of Glen Rose visited here this week.

Jennie Kennedy of Izara came in Thursday.

Mrs. McAdoo returned Saturday from Glen Rose where she visited her daughter, Mrs. Parvin.

Don Whitmore and Johnnie Hutchins, who are in Howard Paane, spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Madden and Mrs. M. Webb were in Fort Worth Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dennis and children spent Sunday with his daughter Mrs. Weldon Phillips of Walnut Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sadler, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Sadler and Mrs. W. E. Bryan spent last Sunday in Dallas with relatives.

Mr. Arnold of Blum was here Saturday.

Mr. Miller a teacher in Grammar School, took some of his Boy Scouts on a picnic Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Davis went to Walnut Springs Saturday to spend a few days with his brother, Mr. Raymond Davis and his wife went on a fishing trip to the Buchanan Dam. They were accompanied by some friends from Wichita Falls, Clifford and Viola will look after business for them until they return.

Mr. L. S. Ratliff spent the week end in Cranfill's Gap with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Helm.

Mrs. Hooper Edwards left Sunday for San Angelo where he has work. He came after her.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore and little baby of Temple spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Phillips of Hico were here Saturday.

Mrs. John Appleby and son, Tom, of Meridian visited her mother, Mrs. Harris, Friday night.

Mrs. W. O. Oldham received a box of beautiful Easter Lillies from her daughter, Mrs. Marian Bousin on Monday from Bueras, Louisiana which lies at the mouth of the Mississippi River. There lilies grow wild. They came the distance of about 800 miles. They all still look very pretty and have a sweet odor. They were on display at Mr. and Mrs. Oldham's variety store Saturday afternoon. Some of

the flowers were given to Mr. and Mrs. Oldham and they brought them to the store.

A large crowd had got to the building before the doors were opened. Mr. Allen and his band gave selections which were sure fire. The band gave several selections between the acts which was enjoyed very much.

Charlene Conley gave a very comical reading before the last act which created laughter from start to finish. She is a natural personator and she is fine. The play, music, and reading were enjoyed by a large number of people. There were people from the nearby towns to see the play, "When a Woman Decides." The play brought \$50.

Monday, May 1st was a happy day for Mrs. Dearing as it was her 85th birthday. A fine dinner was prepared by Mrs. Bertha Henderson and Miss Josie Harris.

Mrs. Dearing received some nice presents. Before dinner some played Chinese checkers while the others talked to Mrs. Dearing. Those that enjoyed the dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Tidwell, Ray Tidwell, Mrs. Bertha Henderson, Mrs. Squires, and Miss Stella Jones. Everyone sure enjoyed the day. May Mrs. Dearing enjoy some more birthdays is the wish of her friends. A lunch was sent to Mrs. Ray Tidwell.

Mrs. Plummer and children went fishing on Meridian lake Monday.

Mrs. Prater spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Sonntag, of Meridian.

Lozetta Sue Schoemacher has returned from a visit to Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Bella of Fort Worth visited here Sunday. He is Mr. Patterson's and Mr. Gann's nephew.

Mrs. Jack Noel and baby of Dublin visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gosdin this week.

Mrs. Charles Basham and children came in Sunday from Hillsboro to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hulse.

Ralph Echols got some emory in one of his eyes a few days ago and was taken to Stephenville Saturday and his eyes were operated on, the emory removed, and it is hoped he will get along fine.

Mrs. W. D. Oldham, Mrs. Will Oldham attended the music recital of Marie Stephens of Gorman Friday night, returned home Saturday.

Fred McIlheney and Paul Patterson spent Sunday in Waco and were accompanied by their lady friends of Meridian.

Fishing season opened up Monday and several went fishing.

Mrs. McAdoo received a message that her sister, Mrs. Mattie Gar-

denor of El Paso had passed away from a stroke of paralysis.

John K. Myers of Dallas was in Iredell Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Conley and children spent Sunday in Fort Worth.

Graciella Parraga, who has entertained Havana society by playing her guitar and singing, all for charity. It is emphasized, is said to be a direct descendant of Ponce De Leon. She is a composer and has published a number of songs.

Students have organized the Intercollegiate Interracial Council for the purpose of furthering interracial tolerance on the various campuses. Miss Margaret Wilson of New York, a student at the college of New Rochelle, is the permanent chairman.



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## Flag Branch

By HAZEL COOPER

Mrs. Rubye Thornton and Mrs. Bessie Bandy and little daughter, Juanita, visited Mrs. Beatrice Ford Monday afternoon.

J. M. Cooper was called to the bedside of his father Monday who was seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Mings and little daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Mings Friday.

Mrs. Jerome Graves and son, Doyle spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Mollie Graves and Hugh Meaders.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. Jess McCoy attended the funeral of Mr. Cooper's father, J. W. Cooper, at the Methodist cemetery at Greens Creek Wednesday afternoon.

Those who visited in the R. D. Ford home Sunday afternoon were Mrs. Dora Moss and son, Dorris, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Moss, Mrs. Thomas A. Moss of Glen Rose, Mrs. J. F. Chaney and son, Bob, of Tecumseh, Okla., and Mr. and Mrs. Jess McCoy.

Henry Burks spent Sunday in Hico at the bedside of his mother who is very sick.

Mrs. Ola Dotson and two children, Thelma and Pat, spent Saturday morning with Mrs. Lillie Craig.

Mrs. Bobby Moore has been spending a few days with her father, Mr. George Huffman of Poney Creek who has been seriously ill.

## Gilmore

By MRS. RUBY JOHNSON

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard McLendon and daughter, Marlene, and Mr. and Mrs. Newell Russell were in the Greysville community Sunday afternoon visiting Newell's mother, Mrs. C. A. Russell, who is convalescing from a recent operation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyett were business visitors at Charlie Hyle's in the Greysville vicinity Monday.

K. R. Jenkins and son, Leroy, were in Stephenville attending to business Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hicks and children attended church at Dry Fork Sunday morning and were guests of Hubert Johnson and family at Greysville the rest of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Patterson, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Proffitt of Hico, were in Clifton Sunday visiting the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Duke.

Carol McLendon and wife of Greysville and Newell Russell and wife were guests of Leonard McLendon and family a while Sunday night.

Alvin Hicks was transacting business at the county seat Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Todd and sons, Harold and Jack, were guests in the Rufus Patterson home at Greysville Sunday night.

### RAISE CALVES at LOW COST!

SELL YOUR MILK. Calves can be raised a lot cheaper on Purina's Milk Starter. It's a dry feed, and you just pour it in a trough. Easy. Low in cost. And it raises fine, big calves. Come in and see this special calf feed.

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### KEENEY'S Hatchery

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... Has been impaired, perhaps by some thoughtless offender, in the way of petty depredations in our beautiful city parks, which are for your pleasure and entertainment; also by dumping trash, tin cans, etc. in alleys, streets and public roads from time to time.

### PLEASE TAKE NOTICE, NOW, MR. OFFENDER

That you are violating not only the city ordinances, but the laws of your state.

## The City Of Hico



**Hico News Review**  
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
 IN HICO, TEXAS

MEMBER  
**TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION**

ROLAND L. HOLFORD  
 Editor and Publisher

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 WANTED ADS: 10c per line or 2c per word, per insertion. Additional insertions at 5c per line or 1c per word.  
 LOCAL READERS: 10c per line per insertion, straight.

MINIMUM charge, 25c. Ads charged only to those customers carrying regular accounts with the News Review.

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matter not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

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, May 5, 1939.

**A CENTURY AND A HALF**  
 The New York World's Fair, which opened on April 30, commemorates the 150th anniversary of the inauguration of the first President, George Washington, who took the oath of office on the balcony of Federal Hall, at what is now the corner of Wall and Nassau streets, New York City.

Many people have doubtless wondered how the capital of the new nation was located in New York, in the first place, why it remained there so short a time, and how it came to be moved to the brand-new city of Washington.

The new government was the successor to the inefficient Continental Congress, which had been knocked about from pillar to post from the beginning of the Revolution, finally meeting in New York from 1785 on. So although the Constitution of the new government had been drafted in Philadelphia, the President and Congress elected under it had to go to New York to take over from the old government.

The Constitution provided that the first Congress should determine upon a permanent location for the capital of the new nation. New York wanted to be it, but it was a small city, much smaller than Philadelphia.

The Southern members of the first Congress wanted the capital in their territory. So they agreed to give the nation ten miles square on the Potomac in exchange for their support of Alexander Hamilton's plan for funding the national debt. Congress voted to move the capital to Philadelphia for ten years and then to the new city.

New York has got along pretty well without being the capital of the nation. Indeed, it probably has got along better than it would have done if its interests had been centered on politics. It had 15,000 population when George Washington was inaugurated. Now it has seven and a half million people and is the largest and wealthiest city in the world.

Instead of depending on government New York has grown without the aid of government; indeed, the city contributes to government far more in proportion to its numbers than any other part of the nation.

**BUSINESS FOUND ITS OWN WAY**

Without any subsidy from government or any other aid but the working of the ancient Capitalist system, which so many people claim is outmoded, the growers of citrus fruits, oranges and grapefruit, in California, Texas and Florida, have just solved the problem of what to do with surplus crops by their own efforts.

Last Fall they realized that they had the largest surplus crops coming through in all history. They had to do something or dump their products on the market at ruinous prices. Overnight the National Citrus Marketing Committee was formed. Its members called on the officials of the national grocery associations, wholesalers, retailer groups, independents and chains. Would the grocers cooperate in the effort to sell more oranges and grapefruit to the public?

They would, and they did. Both chain store organizations and independents undertook a six-month's drive, with lower retail prices and heavy advertising of citrus fruit. So successful were the combined efforts of the entire group that the entire surplus was sold.

America consumed 25 per cent more oranges and grapefruit between last September and March than the year before. One chain store organization sold more than a billion oranges, increasing its sales by 47 per cent.

Everybody was happy over the result. Growers liked it; it moved a surplus and stabilized prices. Consumers liked it; it brought them fresh fruit at low prices; retailers liked it; it increased their sales volume and gave them a chance to render better service to their customers.

If farmers and distributors can solve their own problems by such

means in one field, why can't producers and merchants in every other line follow the same tactics? One wonders whether the Capitalist system, if left to work out its own salvation, won't get farther and produce better results for everybody than it will if somebody is always tinkering with the machinery.

**LOOKING TOWARD 1940**

Everybody who has made even a superficial study of political history knows that it is not the personality of the candidate which determines Presidential elections, but the issues and principles for which he and his party stand.

It is true that the orator whose voice can stir the emotions often seems to have an advantage over his opponent with less persuasive platform or radio presence; but Presidential issues are not decided by such personal differences.

Mr. Lincoln was one of the least attractive public speakers of his time, and those who believed that the voters of the nation would be swayed by mellifluous words rather than by principles did not concede him a chance for election in 1860. And in more recent times there had never been such an orator as William Jennings Bryan, none could stir crowds to such a frenzy of emotional enthusiasm as he. But Mr. Bryan failed in each of his attempts to win the Presidential election.

Those suggestions are dropped for the consideration of people who are beginning to think about the Presidential election of 1940, as everybody is who is interested in politics—and that includes almost every American citizen.

It will make little difference what particular individual is nominated by either of the great parties. The result will be determined by other considerations than that. The standards of character of the men who have become Presidential candidates of the great parties have been uniformly high. No man can climb so high on the political ladder without having had every phase of his character subjected to the most intensive scrutiny.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON**

Paul Works a Hard Field.

Lesson for May 7: Acts 18:1-11.

Golden Text: Philippians 4:13.

Discouraged by the unfavorable reception extended to him in Athens, Paul went on to Corinth, a city of great wealth and commercial importance, but very lax in its morals. There he made his home with Aquila and Priscilla, tent-makers like himself.

With the help of Silas and Timothy, he preached with great power among the Corinthian Jews. But unbelieving Jews stirred up opposition, and Paul was again compelled to turn to the Gentiles.

The apostle was evidently greatly depressed by what he saw in Corinth. The city seemed to be wholly abandoned to fleshly gratification. "It was in weakness and fear and with great trembling that I visited you," he writes in his first letter to his Corinthian friends.

But, as our lesson text indicates, the Lord reassured him "in a vision by night." "Have no fear," said the divine voice, "speak on and never stop, for I am with you. Spurred on by this comforting assurance of invisible support Paul boldly heralded the gospel, and his mission was highly successful.

We live in a time when we are tempted to feel that all we hold dear is about to perish. With Hamlet we cry, "The time is out of joint. O cursed spite, that ever I was born to set it right!" Prof. Reinhold Niebuhr, one of our most acute thinkers, insists that "modern civilization, instead of realizing its hopes, stands in greater peril than any previous civilization." "We are living," he continues, "in an age of destruction and disintegration."

But it is a great comfort to remember that the first century was just such an age, and yet it produced Jesus, Paul, the New Testament, and the Christian Church. It seemed like madness for Paul to go to Corinth, but he went and was mightily blessed. We live now in a mad world, where anarchy is king. But we have, like Paul of old, a chance to set in motion creative and healing forces of regenerating power.

Do you know that you can buy fireproof wooden shingles for your roof? They are made of Red Cedar treated with asphalt and then covered with ground slate. They are made in natural rock shades of green, red, purple and gray and are not much more expensive than good stained shingles. Also in selecting a wood shingle be sure that the grain is vertical and straight. If the grain is crosswise and knotty the rain and snow won't drain off easily and evenly. A shingle that is long enough to allow for three laps is, of course, better than one long enough to allow for only two.

You will find that daffodils and jonquils and narcissus look loveliest in the house when arranged in something other than the conventional vase and flower bowls. Brown wicker baskets fitted with tin linings are splendid. Try them in your wooden salad bowl, too. Put a pan in the bowl for the water and use chicken wire for the holder.

**That Vexing Jockey Question**



**WAKE UP And Live!**  
 By DOROTHEA BRANDE

It is a matter of observation that there is hardly one person in a hundred who does not, in some fashion, deliberately cripple and thwart himself.

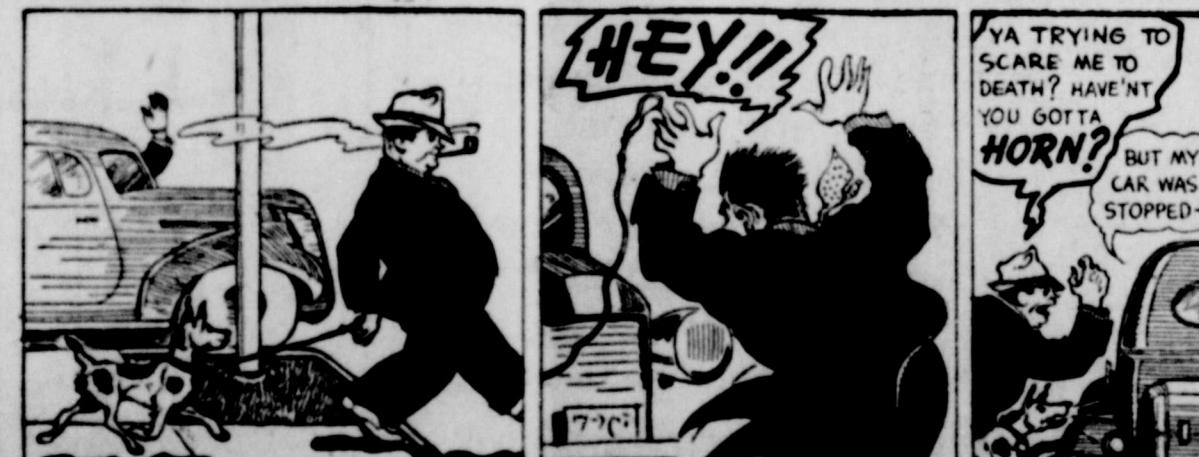
We dream either consciously or unconsciously, awake or asleep, of a situation in which we feel we should be happier than we are in real life.

Sometimes the dream is of a life of luxurious idleness, the childish unconscious determined on refusing to leave the safe shelter of the nursery, where all wants were remedied as soon as felt.

At other times, ludicrously enough, the life-wasting reverie is about success; the mild man is a Napoleon of war or finance, the mouse-like woman a siren.

The inveterate dreamer will struggle only just as much as he need, and no more. He will do anything half-heartedly to get his bread and butter. Then, when his daily task is over, he will be back at his dreams again, whether he realizes it or not.

Take the case of a woman, left a widow while she was still very young. She came of a scholarly family, and had been a brilliant student at college. With the little money left to care for herself and her small daughter, she returned to the campus to take degrees as Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy in preparation for a career as an educator.



**Dale Carnegie 5-Minute Biographies**

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

**O. O. McINTYRE He Hated Crowds But He Had An Audience of 20,000,000 People a Day**

For seventeen years, O. O. McIntyre wrote a column entitled "New York Day By Day." Four hundred and ninety-eight newspapers printed it and about twenty million people read it daily.

He was the most celebrated commentator on New York life that the old town has ever known; and yet he was born out in Missouri and never saw New York until he was thirty-four.

To millions of people, Oscar Odd McIntyre—or "Odd" as his friends called him—was the most famous person in New York.

I was down in Amarillo, Texas, a few years ago, and I found that folks down there talked about only two people in New York—the late O. O. McIntyre and the late Arthur Brisbane.

There were a lot of odd things about Odd McIntyre. For example, he was paid \$2,150 per week for writing his daily column; yet he never talked, face to face, more than three times in his life with the man who paid him that salary.

He made more than \$100,000 a year by writing; yet he didn't have a stenographer. He pecked it all out himself on a portable typewriter.

Odd McIntyre hadn't the slightest desire to go on the air, though he was offered thirty-one radio contracts in one year. One contract in his New York apartment and pay him five hundred dollars a minute for talking in front of it; but he wouldn't do it. He said he got goose pimples at the very thought of it.

I asked him why he turned down these fabulous offers, and he said, "Well, because I don't know how to talk." He told me he tried to make a speech once, at a dinner given for Jack Dempsey in Los Angeles; and when he stood up, he was so scared that he swallowed and stammered and couldn't say a word.

He had his clothes made by Lanvin, the Paris dressmaker; and he had a wardrobe that would rival the sartorial trappings of the Prince of Wales; yet he sat around all day writing in his dressing gown and lounging pajamas. He never had but one sweetheart—and he married her. He called her "Snooks" and she called him "Lover."

Then he started to do the thing he had always wanted to do. He began writing a daily piece about New York. But nobody wanted to publish it; so in order to get a start, he gave it away to newspapers, until he created a demand for his work.

Odd McIntyre, the typical man about town, didn't drink and didn't smoke. The only thing he offered me was a package of chewing gum. He had a Rolls Royce and a chauffeur. Yet his favorite exercise was walking.

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**TWO SIDES To Every Question**  
 By Lytle Hull

Despite the fact that our country is being used as a sort of scarecrow to frighten the Dictator, and despite the fact that "we must in- evitably be drawn into a general European war," is being made a slogan; it must at last be obvious to all Americans who have been following the political poker game abroad, that the general war that the European statesmen are working up for their people is one contest in which we should have no participation.

The various strategic moves of these political leaders are being made without asking our advice or opinion, and without in any way taking our possible interests into consideration. The only reminder they appear to have of our existence is derived from those periodic broadcasts by some of our leading statesmen, of their personal opinions of Europe's private quarrels.

This writer believes that the Dictators have sufficient remaining sense to know when they've "gone far enough," and that the European people's desire for peace and their leaders' own personal fears of consequences, will at least retard threatening wars.

But the situation has been kept so tense ever since Italy invaded Ethiopia, that there is always danger of an explosion, and if the big guns do begin to roar, the professional propagandist will relay their thunder to our shores. Every nation involved in the bloody mess will begin working (and has been doing so for months) upon our sympathies and emotions.

Even the Dictators will have a try. They won't get to first base, but the others will. Subtly, at first and then openly, their trained and brilliant workers will tear our hearts out over the radio, through the press, on the screen and on the stage. Our own dear Reds will join the mounting chorus, hoping they may get a chance to grab control over here while we are busy elsewhere.

Slowly we will weaken. The first thing to go overboard will be the Johnson Act, which prevents American loans to nations which won't pay their debts to us. Billions upon billions in money and materials will flow from our coffers, never to return. Finally we too will join the holocaust because we will be made to believe by the same dumb arguments which worked on us before, that if England and France are defeated they will be enslaved and then Germany will come over here and make a subject nation of us! ! !

For three, four or five years we will deal out money and the best of our youth. When it's all over, and if our side wins, we will raise more money to lend our beaten enemies to keep them from starvation and incidentally to help them lay the foundation for another army so that the same thing can be repeated twenty years later.

Are we going to tag along all that time or are we going to sell the European nations that "we're through." That we won't listen to any more persuasive arguments about "saving Democracy." That we're going to save it right here at home. That we've got just as many different nationalities and religions and interests and opinions and "States" as they have. That in one hundred and fifty years we've had only one war between those different states, and that way back in 1860; that we want peace long enough to get ourselves out of the stagnant rut of economic depression and to keep out of it, and that our nation does not intend to ruin itself every twenty years over matters which both they and we know are none of our business!

Mrs. Linda Littlejohn, leader of the Australian women's movement and president of the Equal Rights International, was amazed when she came to the United States recently to find that our women own or control more than half the wealth of this country and are well organized.

While she admires much of what our women have done, she thinks they have fallen short of their obligation to eliminate child labor. In Australia, social legislation has been advanced, though the women have never had to fight for it. No form of child labor is tolerated in her country.

Mrs. Littlejohn has served as liaison officer in London between the Federation of Women Voters of Australia and the British Commonwealth League.

In Norway women hold on an average of 30 per cent of the seats on the municipal councils of the country and they may now hold posts in any office of the state. And if there are no objections, they may become pastors in the State Church.



# Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hudson spent last Sunday in Waco.

Mrs. Tom Emmett and daughter, Mrs. Ora Cambourne, of Hamilton visited Mrs. E. H. Persons and Mrs. E. F. Porter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lambert of Winters were guests in the home of her sister, Mrs. Alvin Swindell, and Rev. Swindell Monday night.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Odell of Austin have returned home after a week-end visit with her mother, Mrs. C. L. Hackett.

Mrs. Dine Farmer of Stephenville and Mrs. Sim Everett were visitors in Waco last Friday and Saturday.

DADDIES  
Let the children select their own Mother's Day plants. Prices 10c to \$5.00.  
HICO FLORIST 49-2c

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lambert of Dallas visited over the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Garth.

Mrs. Roger Bailey left this week for Abilene to spend several days before joining Mr. Bailey in Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McFadden were in Waco Sunday visiting A. T. Jr., and her sister, Mrs. C. M. Deal, and family.

Miss Mary Helen Hall, who is attending the University of Texas at Austin, was a week-end guest of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Hall.

SUGGESTION TO DAUGHTERS  
I'm sending Mom flowers Mother's Day. She'll be thrilled to know I won't forget her. I'll find them at the Hico Florist. 48-2c.

Mrs. O. L. Guese and son, Paul, of Dallas are here visiting her mother, Mrs. J. M. Gage, sister, Mrs. W. D. Gage, and brother, J. W. Graves.

J. D. Gage of Weatherford spent the first of the week with his mother, Mrs. W. D. Gage, and other relatives. Mr. Gage is employed by the Palace Theatre in Weatherford.

Miss Florence Chenault, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Lackey, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Petty were among those from here who attended the drama given at the Stephenville Methodist Church Sunday night by members of the Methodist Church in Eastland.

Grady Barrow and Frank Thompson were business visitors in Fort Worth Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rierson of Rotan were here Wednesday and Thursday visiting relatives and friends in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson and son, Robert Jackson, were in Fort Worth Sunday visiting their son, Dr. Holland Jackson, and wife, Dr. and Mrs. Jackson left early Sunday morning for the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn., where he will undergo medical examination and treatment.

GREENHOUSE OPENING  
From the 6th to the 14th will be special open house. The public most cordially invited to see the unusual lot of plants and cut flowers for mother's day.  
HICO FLORIST 49-2c

J. W. Autrey carried Mrs. Autrey to the sanitarium in Marlin Sunday where she will spend a few days taking treatment. She was going nicely. Mr. Autrey said upon his return later in the week.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Swindell of Mt. Calm and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Griffin and little daughter, Sarah Jo, of Brownwood spent the week end with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. Alvin Swindell.

Joe Collier returned this week from a visit in and near Stephenville in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. Effie Rich and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Littleton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Wiseman left last Saturday for Coleman where they were joined by their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Creath, for a pleasure trip to San Antonio. They returned home Tuesday.

FLOWERS PREFERRED BY ALL MOTHERS  
Not all Mothers are old and grey. Whether they have one baby or ten grandchildren, each loves best her Mother's Day Flowers.  
HICO FLORIST 49-2c

Mrs. T. R. White and daughter, Ruth, and Miss Olive Clark of Kingman, Arizona, and Miss Thelma Warne of Los Angeles, Cal., spent last week with Mrs. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Lackey, and her sister, Mrs. C. L. Hackett, and family.

Mrs. Ben Guinn of Munday, Mrs. Willie Pittman and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Herring of Stephenville, and Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bradley of Fort Worth spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Lackey. Mr. Lackey has been ill for several weeks.

BOYS WILL TAKE THE HINT!  
Bet'cha Mom will be pleased with the Hydrangea plant I'm sending for Mother's Day. It's a sturdy fellow from The Hico Florist. 48-2c

CARD OF THANKS  
We wish to thank our many friends who were so kind during the illness and death of our mother and grandmother, Mrs. Ann Killion.—The Children and Grandchildren.

Commissioners to Temple  
Robert Hancock, commissioner from Precinct 3, along with other members from Hamilton county and Judge J. B. Pool were in Temple last week to attend a highway meeting.

Improvements Being Made  
J. W. Graves is repairing the farm home of Bill Lackey on the place owned by Mrs. W. L. Ishill, after which he will do similar work at the homes of Bill Grisham of the Fairly community, Mrs. Guy Eakins, and C. M. Tidwell.

Two tiny girls, six and five years, trembled before veteran Postoffice Inspector Capt. C. W. B. Long in Dallas Wednesday and promised never to play postoffice again. Not officially charged, but admittedly the pair that has caused postal inspectors many hours of worry in tracing letters, that have disappeared from residence mail boxes, the little "culprits" explained it all: "Yes, we did take some letters to play post-office and writing desk with." One broke down first, admitting all and finally naming her chum. The chum countered: "The naughty little girl down the street taught me." Captain Long discovered the letters had been dropped in garbage cans and on sidewalks when the tots had finished their games.

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

Your Clothes Last Longer When Cleaned With SHEEN-GLO  
Mothproofs and Revives Color  
Let us dry-clean your Winter clothes and seal them in MOTHPROOF BAGS.  
Everett's TAILOR SHOP

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

Expert Fender and Body Work  
All Types Mechanical Work A Specialty  
Bring Us Your Next Job  
John Arnold's Garage

## LETTERS from Our Readers

### TRIBUTE TO "UNCLE ALEC"

News Review, Hico, Texas.  
Dear Sirs: One of our most valuable citizens, Uncle Alec Norrod, has passed to the Great Beyond. The community can't do otherwise than miss him. He, perhaps, was not rich in a material way; but he was rich in character.  
Although he was a third cousin of ours (this is no honor to him) we barely knew him when we passed him on the street; but his record and influence for good in the community was well known to us. People didn't wait until Uncle Alec was dead to say that his character wasn't second to anybody's.

These are perilous times (wars and rumors of major war) but if our people would emulate Uncle Alec's code we should come out O. K. in the end.  
Respectfully,  
ROY DERRICK.

### TUBERCULOSIS Ranks Seventh Among The Major Killing Diseases

Austin, May 4.—"Tuberculosis no longer ranks first among the major killing diseases—a position it formerly occupied not only in Texas but in the entire country. However, despite its now being seventh on the list in 1932, it continues to kill more persons between fifteen and forty-five years of age than does any other single disease. And this is in the face of definite evidence that the majority of tuberculosis patients can be cured if the condition is detected early and proper treatment and living rules maintained," states Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

"While the treatment of the individual early case is of importance, it is of equal moment, from a public health point of view, that the spread of infection to others be prevented. Such prevention is possible. A more concerted attack on this front would mean the saving of thousands of lives."

"In every case, when a diagnosis of active tuberculosis has been made, an investigation of the physical condition of the other members of the family should follow. It cannot be too emphatically stated that tuberculosis runs in families solely because it is communicable, the disease being usually transmitted through intimate and prolonged exposure."

"Routine examination of all high school children, isolation or hospitalization of the active case, discovery of the sources of infection, application of hygienic living principles, periodic examination for all adults, and a careful check-up by physicians and trained workers of all known active cases and contacts represent an invaluable defense against the spread of tuberculosis."

Mr. Hancock reported that there was much interest in the meeting, and that all members of the court felt that their time was well spent there.

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## Very Latest



### Victorian Motif

Reverting back to the old game (now that the Victorian motif is so smart!) you'll love this frock—because it's pretty, it's practical, it's princess! Anybody between sizes 12 and 40 can wear it gracefully.

Make this of flat crepe, thin wool or silk print, wear a petticoat with it, or sew in petticoat ruffles—the skirt is extra flared for the purpose. Wear it this summer in cotton.

Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with short sleeves or 4 3/4 yards for long sleeves. 1 1/2 yard ruching for neck and sleeves.  
PATTERN 8275—You'll love the way your small daughter looks in this little frock. There's such a spring-time gayety and flutter about it.

Although this dress will be charming for dress-up, in taffeta or organza, it will be just as suitable for every day if you make it up in gingham or batiste.

Pattern No. 8275 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 material for dress. 3/4 yard of 35-inch material for panties.

### CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of thanking our many friends for their assistance, words of sympathy, and beautiful floral offerings during the sickness and death of our dear father. The Norrod Family.

Dallas county jailers gasped astonishment Monday at the sight of a 200-pound man being firmly marched into the lobby by Mrs. Eloise Cason, Assistant District Attorney in charge of hot check investigations, who tips the scales at ninety-seven pounds. Two equally hefty companions of the jailed man hovered shamefaced and discreet in the background. Mrs. Cason released the man when he agreed to take up a bad check she held against him.

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Make Mother happy on her day with a nice studio portrait. We still have time to complete the work.

## MOTHER'S DAY

The WISEMAN STUDIO  
HICO, TEXAS

## JOTS... Jokes & Jingles

-BJ-  
JENNIE MAE

We harbored a secret desire to accompany Frank Fallis, local pilot, on his money-pitching jaunt over the city Dollar Day, putting off the writing of this column until later, realizing the possibility that we might not have to do it at all. Our plans, however, met with some objections before we ever got around to. Fallis with our idea, so here we are again, full of a lot more ideas about how the town must have looked to the pilot with hundreds down below waiting for one of those parachuted silver dollars to fall in their hands.

Turning from the hazardous sport of flying to the listless one of fishing, we think you ought to know how one expedition turned out. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ogle and Mr. and Mrs. Grady Hooper left early Sunday night, but the ladies grew weary after a few hours and left their husbands to return to the comforts of home. During the early morning hours, when only fishermen are out, the other two decided to come in, but their car wouldn't start. After walking into town from four or five miles out, part of the trip being made barefoot, they secured another conveyance and returned to the creek. This time they ran out of gas (and Grady an oil agent, too) and were forced to again walk some distance to reach a farmhouse to telephone for some to be sent out.

When asked how big a fish he caught, H. N. Wolfe replies: "An eleven dollar one." Can you figure it out?

Footnotes: Although never for a moment relinquishing his dignity as a pastor, the Rev. Swindell can tell a multitude of jokes at one sitting and those he enjoys most are on preachers. . . C. D. Richbourg is experiencing some embarrassment since being observed trying to hang a sign on thin air in front of the J. W. Richbourg store. . . Saw Jimmie Russell, rigged out like a full-fledged carpenter with hammer in one hand and some sort of framework in the other, hurrying toward the hotel.

Bill Leeth's greatest pleasure is derived from cranking up the fire truck and taking a ride through town on Sunday afternoon. . . Max Hoffman secures his future by taking along a life preserver while fishing on Brownwood Lake. . . The bright green shirts all the boys are wearing is the Seniors' idea of a good way to advertise their play, "The Man In the Green Shirt". . . Dollar Day brought big crowds to town, and those guys who say it didn't might just as well save their breath for Little Nell—they can't fool Jennie who knows that it was their own fault if the crowds came to town and they couldn't sell them.

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## PALACE THEATRE

HICO, TEX.

THURS. & FRI.—  
"LET FREEDOM RING"  
NELSON EDDY  
VIRGINIA BRUCE

SAT. MAT. & NITE.—  
"OUTLAW EXPRESS"  
BUCK JONES

ALSO 7TH CHAPTER—  
"The Adventures Of Wild Bill Hickok"

SAT. MIDNIGHT (10:30),  
SUNDAY & MONDAY—  
"GUNGA DIN"  
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, JR.  
VICTOR McLAGLEN  
CARY GRANT

TUES. & WED.—  
"ONE-THIRD OF A NATION"  
SYLVIA SIDNEY  
LEIF ERIKSON

NEXT THURS. & FRI.  
"SPIRIT OF CULVER"  
FREDDIE BARTHOLOMEW  
JACKIE COOPER

# Millions Save Money DURING THE Rexall 1c Sale

One of those might as well be you. Only 2 days left to take advantage of this tremendous saving, so come in today.

Many Other Useful Items From Throughout the Store at Special Low Prices This Week

BE SURE AND—  
Remember Mother With a PANGBURN Gift Package Light and Dark Chocolates

DUE TO STRIKES AND OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL...

We have been unable to secure a complete stock of Rexall products for this sale, but in November we will offer a complete list of everything in the circular. Hurry now and buy your needs while our specials last.

Keep Rexall In Mind and SAVE WITH SAFETY

## Porter's Drug Store

"In the Center of Hico's Business Activities"

## Sunday, May 14 is Mother's Day

IF WE MAY, WE SHALL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU SELECT A GIFT FOR YOUR MOTHER THAT SHE IS SURE TO APPRECIATE!  
At our store you will find a gift. . . Not only for dear old silver-haired ones . . . but for the young modern mothers as well.

To The Oldest Mother Of Our Community Will Be Given a Gift  
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS REGISTER AT OUR STORE  
COME IN AND SHOP AT YOUR LEISURE  
W.E. Petty, D.G.

## Hoffman's DEPARTMENT STORE

Offers Suggestions for MOTHER'S DAY May 14 NEW SUMMER SHEER DRESSES

2.98 3.95 4.95  
Chiffons, nets, laces . . . In dark and light colors. An Ideal Gift!

ADMIRATION HOSE - 79c  
Box of Three . . . \$2.25  
Sheer, lovely . . . 3-Thread

NEW SHIPMENT BAGS 1.00  
Black Patent — Blue Calf — Japanese Calf — Pig Grain — Pastel Leathers.  
GIVE MOTHER ONE OF OUR Satin Slips At Only 1.00 Sizes 34 to 44

A-BATES BED SPREAD At 1.98  
Will be appreciated. Wide variety of colors.

COSTUME JEWELRY Is A Nice Gift! 10c to 49c



# The DOCTOR Tells the Story

by W. E. Aughinbaugh, M.D.

### Rest

The long bitter winter is past and spring is here. Nature has made the trees burst into leaves, the flowers to bloom and the green soft grass invites one to rest. And let me say that rest is not idleness.

To lie on the grass, under the trees, or near a babbling brook, listening to the ceaseless, soul-quieting murmur of the rushing waters, and gaze up at the fluffy clouds as they drift across that inverted bowl we call the sky, is better than all the medicine in the drug store and will do one more good than can be measured in any terms.

There is nothing better for the soul and body of man than to put the cares of life aside for a time and to let the mind lay down its burdens.

Some well versed authorities attribute the long life and robust constitutions of primitive peoples to the fact that they live in the open, breathe fresh air, exercise daily, keep close to nature and spend much of their time in complete relaxation.

I recall meeting in Russia an old physician who told me that he attributed the heartiness and longevity of the peasants to the fact that they spent much time in resting and while doing so never talked, but remained absolutely quiet. In the summer they reclined beneath trees upon the grass in the shade and in winter upon large platforms built over their ovens, all talking at these rest periods being rigorously forbidden.

Most of us instinctively fear old age and make desperate efforts to

prevent its approach, when the right thing to do is to accept with a smile the inevitable—for there are no drugs that can prevent the oncoming years from taking their toll.

But the average individual can do much to grow old and still preserve the much desired youthful vigor. One does not have to grow old at fifty, especially if he has led a sane life during the preceding years.

Too much food, too much stimulation, too much exercise and too little fresh air, too little sunshine, hasten the coming of old age. If you live as much as possible in the open, eat good food, well chewed, cooperate with nature, do not drink alcohol, tea or coffee to excess, avoid other excesses, mental, physical and emotional, sleep at least eight hours a day, relax, and by that I mean completely relax at least one day a week, old age will be robbed of much of its fears.

Do not brood. Worry adds to one's years rapidly. Abraham Lincoln, who was unquestionably confronted with grave problems during his years in the White House, and was burdened with a nation's sorrows, always smiled and had a story for everyone which would bring a laugh.

President Roosevelt, who at 39 years of age lost the use of both legs through infantile paralysis, forgot his troubles, sought and found other interests and is remarkable, despite his official cares, because of his cheery smile. Push worry aside and you actually add to the length of your days and incidentally make our life more worthwhile.

pay only nine-tenths of a cent a pound on sugar it ships to the United States, and is allowed to send into this market roughly two million tons a year.

Definite limits of the tonnage of sugar which other nations may send to the United States are fixed by percentages of the total estimated consumption. All countries except Cuba and the Philippines have to pay \$1.87 cents a hundred pounds duty.

Hawaii, Puerto, and the Virgin Islands, all important sugar producing countries, being a part of the United States, pay no duty on their sugar shipped here.

Part of the sugar control plan is the payment of subsidies under the Soil Conservation Act, to reward sugar planters for keeping their sugar lands out of production. These subsidies, of \$21 an acre a year, run into big money for the large companies producing cane sugar in the South and the island territories, and beet sugar in the West.

One comparatively small sugar company in Florida, by reducing its acreage in cane, received \$437,000 cash from the Government last year; some of the large Louisiana companies get annual subsidy payments running to millions.

Support From Florida Under this system Cuba supplies about two million tons of the annual domestic sugar consumption of around seven million tons; the Philippines about half as much.

A group of Senators, headed by Senator Ellender of Louisiana, and including most of the members of both Houses, from the cane-growing and sugar beet states, has started a movement to revise the Sugar Act, limiting permitted to imports to 40 percent or less. The proposal has strong support from Florida, where two or three million acres of cane land might be utilized were it not for the foreign and domestic quota restrictions.

Administration opposition to any change in the foreign sugar quotas is based upon the benefits in exchange for the reduction in sugar duties, Cuba granted reductions on more than 400 different American manufactured items. The result, the Commerce and State departments contend, has been to increase sales of American goods to Cuba from around \$25 millions a year to more than \$95 millions; while Cuba is selling \$75 millions of sugar to this country.

### Freed on \$10,000 Bond

Another farm crop whose growers are beginning to demand more protection from Government, is sugar. Here the problem is not one of enlarging our export market but of keeping foreign sugar out of the domestic market.

The sugar situation is a complicated one. Under the Sugar Act of 1937, the Secretary of Agriculture annually estimates the total domestic consumption of sugar for the preceding year. The law now provides that only fifty-five and a fraction percent of the nation's sugar needs may be grown in the United States, about 45 percent being allotted to foreign countries, chiefly Cuba and the Philippines.

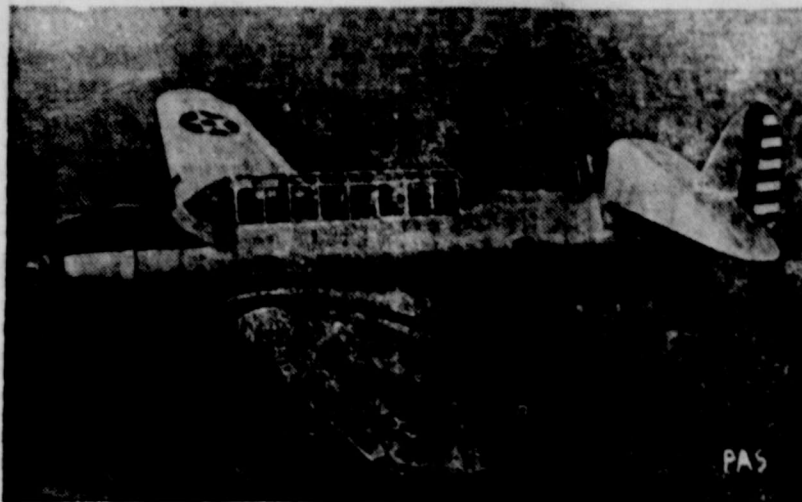
Can Ship 800,000 Tons Under the Philippine Independence Act that country is entitled for several years to ship 800,000 tons of raw sugar and 50,000 tons of refined sugar to this country free of all duty.

Under the reciprocal trade treaty with Cuba negotiated by the State Department, Cuba has to

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Thomas J. Pendergast, nationally-known political boss here, indicted on charges of evading Federal income taxes on \$212,000, is shown signing as he posted bond in Kansas City.

# News of the World Told In Pictures

## Army's Newest Attack Bomber



DOWNEY, Calif. . . . The Vultee YA-19, all metal attack plane, in its initial flight here prior to being delivered to the United States Army Air Corps. The low-winged monoplane is powered by a Pratt & Whitney "twin Wasp," 14 cylinder, radial-cooled engine. It carries a crew of three, and attains a speed in excess of 230 miles an hour. It is designed to carry 800 pounds of bombs and six machine guns.

## Shot Wyoming Killer



POWELL, Wyo. . . . Tipton Cox, 17-year-old high school student, who shot and wounded Earl Durand, the Rocky Mountain renegade who shot four peace officers in nine days and defied a sheriff's posse, is shown on his arrival home after going to New York to appear on a radio broadcast. Cox's shot wounded Durand, who then shot himself.

## Defies Hitler



WASHINGTON, D. C.—Vladimir Hurban, Czechoslovakian Minister to Washington, who said that he did not recognize President Hacha's capitulation to Chancellor as valid inasmuch as it was unconstitutional and that he would therefore refuse to hand over any property of the Czechoslovak Republic in the United States to the German Embassy.

## Film Star Thrills Capitol Secretaries



WASHINGTON, D. C. . . . Pretty girls from senatorial offices crowded the Capitol hearing room here to get a view of handsome Robert Montgomery, spokesman for the Screen Actors Guild, who testified before the Senate Interstate Commerce Sub-committee.

## "Amazons" May Defend



TIRANA, Albania . . . Members of the Women's Army Corps of Albania, who may be called on to defend their tiny country against the invasion of Italy, during a recent parade in Tirana, the capital.

## Three Generations Of Fords At World's Fair



NEW YORK CITY . . . Henry Ford (center), his son Edsel (right), and his grandson Henry, 2nd, took part with other distinguished visitors in the dedication of the Ford Exhibit and "The Road of Tomorrow" at the World's Fair. Henry Ford, 2nd, is in his third year at Yale University.

## Named To High Court



WASHINGTON, D. C.—William O. Douglas, chairman of the Securities and Exchange Commission, who will fill the vacancy on the United States Supreme Court bench caused by the resignation of Louis D. Brandeis.

## Youngest Broadcaster



SAN FRANCISCO . . . On the day of his birth Edward Noble sounds off with a lusty yell in his radio debut. The little fellow is destined to do a lot of broadcasting, for both his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William Noble, are licensed amateur radio operators.

## JOE GISH



MAKING HIS ANNUAL TEST OF THE OLD SAYING, "GRASS DOESN'T GROW ON A BUSY STREET"

## Inherits Millions



HOLLYWOOD, Calif. . . . Left \$2,750,000 by the mother who had lost her and searched for her for 29 years, Mrs. Robert C. Moore of Tucson, Arizona, is the newest Cinderella Girl.

## Without A Country



Spanish Ambassador Fernando de Los Rios, following the fall of the Loyalist government, is expected to stay in this country and teach in a university.

## LISTEN TO THIS

By TOM FIZDALE



Raymond Johnson Kenosha Boasts Three

Signs of Spring: Les Tremayne, handsome leading man of Betty and Bob and the First Nighter, overheard humming "I Love You Truly," to himself between studio waits.

New height of something: Gracie Allen is being billed in Bombay, India, as "The World's Dumbest Girl—Watch Her and Feel Clever Yourself!"

Reason for that swell tan Tommy Riggs is going to surprise New York with on his return this week is that he has been spending all of his spare time from Hollywood on the desert.

Listeners have pronounced Edith Adams of Those Happy Gilmans one of the best loved and most intelligent mothers on the air. She's experienced for both tests. A mother, in private life, she also taught at Northwestern University and worked for the State Department of Education in California.

Kenny Baker, the Star Theatre tenor, is set for a new "round fishing practice." He's installed a casting pool in his back yard.

One of the most interested spectators at the Court of Domestic Relations in New York these past few weeks has been Barbara Weeks. No domestic trouble. She's just been getting atmosphere for her airrole in Her Honor, Nancy James.



Benny Goodman Still Swinging Out From Coast-to-Coast

Ray Noble, the suave arch leader, is going in for tamales, enchiladas and other fiery Mexican dishes since his recent first trip below the border. Mrs. Noble complains he wants foods so hot it takes the finish off the china.

Phil Baker has added two new directors to his Honolulu Bound broadcasts. They are Jack Van Nostrand and his assistant, Bill Rosseau.

Reddest faced gal in Hollywood recently was Virginia Verrill when, after doing an insane burlesque of one of her songs behind the curtain and into what she thought was a dead mike before the start of the Jack Haley show, she was greeted with a thunder of applause by the waiting audience. Yep, the engineer had the mike open on the public address system.

Her Face Was Red

## Little Doctor of Callendar Goes Visiting



OTTAWA, Canada . . . Dr. Allan Dafoe, who is physician and one of the guardians of the Dionne quintuplets, takes time off from his visit to Ottawa to call upon Canada's newest triplets, the Biron sisters.

## CROCHET THESE YOURSELF



If you like unusual household accessories, here's an idea. What are they—sombros from the Rio Grande, or the smartest glass jackets in captivity? They're both—novelty glass mugs, modeled exactly after those delightful sombreros that make Mexico so exciting! Crochet them yourself of pearl cotton—and get as daring as you choose with your colors. Make each one in a different color combination if you wish—red, blue, green, yellow, white, and brown are recommended for six different grounds. You can crochet them in no time at all, and at practically no expense.

Directions may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope, ENCLOSED THIS CLIPPING, TO THE CROCHET BUREAU, 522 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Specify glass jackets No. 6018.



# The Mirror

Editor Babe Horton  
Asst. Editor Mary Brown

Senior, Rachel Marcum; Junior, Sarah Frances Meador; Sophomore, Golden Ross; Freshman, Dorothy Ross; Sports, Robert Anderson; Band, Mary Brown.

### "THE SCOOP"

Congratulations, Juniors! And to you, Mrs. Segrest, as to the success of your Junior play. This is the editor—he bawls them all out—except himself—and he hasn't any news this week. So until next week — Carlsbad bound — more power and fun to the Seniors on their Senior trip — and don't forget "The Man in the Green Shirt" Friday night, May 5.

### ACTION

It's gigantic, stupendous, marvelous and breath-taking with its cast of ten Seniors, acting in the most exciting manner of any play in the past — it's gigantic in its own way — stupendous by the cast — marvelous with its scenes and breath-taking with its thrill-packed drama.

Willie Roach and Lena May Crow, Othar Carlton and Charlie Payne Simmons leave you with eyes full of tears—because of laughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, Babe Horton and Allene Beck, leave you angry with the heartlessness of her. Millie Fuller, beautiful daughter of the couple—will she marry? Ivan Ross, a hillbilly? You will certainly get a surprise—and the rest of the cast of the same importance and turn the tide of the play with their action.

"The Man in the Green Shirt" to be presented by the Senior class of Hico High, May 5. BABE.

### BAND NEWS

Although the band has been unable to meet because of the Junior and Senior play conflicts, practice will resume its normal course this week.

The band is proud to acknowledge the arrival of a new baritone and clarinet. This will benefit not only the quality of the music, but also the appearance of the unit.

Thumb-Nail Sketch: This week we sketch another of the Junior band members, Eileen Bills. She began in the band this year, and is doing well on her trumpet. She is a faithful member of the band, attending all practices. Eileen's favorite is "Star Dust" but she enjoys playing them all. She intends to remain with the band until she graduates next year. MARY.

### BACKSTAGE WITH THE JUNIORS

Quiet, please! Now Lane, don't put your glasses on until time to go on the stage or you'll be so dizzy you might fall down. Richard, for goodness' sake, don't you laugh, and please be quiet until time for you to go on. You have to be really serious only once, Sarah, but please be then. Joseph, be sure to arise when the ladies enter, Roberta, be sure not to be in the middle of a stitch when it is time to speak. Glen, don't be so bashful—Hon won't bite you, Carroll, make him mind you pretty. Just pour it on thick, Mary Ella, the audience will eat it up. Derrill, now's your chance, don't let it slip by.

Does the audience remember when the above happened? Were you able to remember when they were supposed to do the above and when? Come to the Senior play and maybe you'll be able to answer the things like this that will be asked next week. Be sure and come!

### JUNIORS

Our play, "Adventurous Ann," presented last Friday night, proved to be a big success. We wish to thank all of you for being as cooperative as you were, and we hope you all enjoyed it. Good luck to you, Seniors, and may "The Man in the Green Shirt" be as successful.

Now that our long-worked-on play is finished, we have a greater worry—trying to honor the Seniors with the best banquet that's ever been presented. May 12 has been set as the date for this event, and we sincerely hope that the Seniors may be proud to be presented with the sort of banquet we intend to give. The main issue of the banquet is to be for everyone to enjoy themselves, feel that this banquet is being given, not because we have to, but because the Juniors wish to honor the Seniors in this way.

Again we wish the Seniors the best of luck in their play and that they have a very nice time while on their trip. SLATS.

Nelda Joyce Noland, and Ray Keller have brought flowers for our room this week. Junior Bird is absent with the measles this week. Coy Pittman brought a book to school for us to read. The teacher read it to us and we all enjoyed it.

We are going to give the next assembly program. We hope to be able to give it next week. Thirty-five children are taking part in the program.

William Jackson had his first ride on a motor boat the other day and says all who have't tried it have really missed something.

There were twenty-two children in our room who made a grade of 100 on their last spelling test.

### SECOND GRADE Miss Hollis' room

These pupils made the honor roll this six weeks: Roy Johnson, Colleen Higgins, Loyce Burcham, Betty Jean Land, Bobby Ratliff, Hertha Howerton, Camilla McKenzie, Bobby Jack Rainwater, Junior Barbee, Fern Smith, and Billy Carter.

Colleen Higgins spent Sunday in Glen Rose.

Bobby Ratliff spent Sunday and Sunday night with his aunt and uncle. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ratliff.

Loyce and Loyce Burcham are still out of school with the measles.

Hertha Howerton spent the week-end with her aunt, Miss Howerton.

Margie Derrick and Fern Derrick went in swimming Sunday.

Ray Johnson, Robert Ramey, Fern Hyde, Don Otis Eakins, and Rayburn Cook went fishing, mostly craw-fishing over the week end.

Dorothy Kilpatrick spent Sunday with Helen Palmer.

We were glad to have Don Otis Eakins start back to school. He has been going to school in Tyler.

Betty Pratt went home sick Monday at noon.

### Unity

By MRS. L. A. COLE

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. J. Kidd, Mrs. L. A. Cole and Mrs. Carrie Malone were in Stephenville Monday.

Mrs. Rance McElroy and daughter, Miss Theta, spent Friday in Iredell in the Locker home.

Hooper Edwards, who is working at San Angelo, came in Friday night. His wife, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Rance McElroy, returned to San Angelo Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Pixley of Amarillo spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Seago.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Cole of Duffau and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith and son, Horace, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cole.

Mrs. W. L. Simpson left Sunday morning for Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Kidd and son of Waco spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kidd.

Mrs. Izell is visiting her son, Lonzo.

### Honey Grove

By ANA LOUE MOSS

Carl Moss and Elvis Vinson returned home Sunday night from their Senior trip to Old and New Mexico and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Gandy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moss spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Gale Massingill.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Slaughter visited Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lemond Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Tinsley visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tinsley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams and family and Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Laker and family spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Avery Coffman and son.

Mrs. Fern Jordan spent Monday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan.

Mrs. W. A. Moss and daughter, Ana Loue, spent Monday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. King and Mrs. Clyde Adams.

Gale and Dee Massingill were in Waco Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Call and family were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moss and family Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemmie Massingill and daughter, Lamene, of Lampkin visited Dee Massingill and Mr. and Mrs. Gale Massingill.

Honey Grove H. D. Club Give Party at School House. The Honey Grove H. D. Club ladies gave a party Friday evening at the school house.

### THIRD GRADE

George Lambert, Junior Bird,

After quite a chat the ladies began to fill a pot with goodies to cook over an open fire for soup. When the soup was done, the meal was taken backwards. A cake was sold at five cents a slice by Rev. Call for the H. D. ladies funds.

Baked apples, carrots and a dish of cabbage were cooked. When the soup and crackers were sufficiently sampled music was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Anson Vinson and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moss and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sears and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fern Jordan and son, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Battershell, Mr. and Mrs. Deck Coffman, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan and son, Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Call and family of Carlton, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lemond, Mr. and Mrs. Avery Coffman and son, Mrs. R. L. Weaver, Miss Elizabeth Slaughter, Mrs. Sandefer and Miss McClaren.

### Duffau

By DOROTHY DESKIN

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Cunningham and daughter, Doris, of near Dublin visited friends in this community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wicline of Dublin spent while Sunday afternoon in the W. A. Deskin home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fallin and children, accompanied by Tanthea Giesecke, visited relatives in Stephenville Sunday.

John Fouts and Bobby Deskin spent Sunday with Emmett Joe Harris of near Iredell.

Gene Anderson, Mary Talley, Joyce Fallin and Bobby Deskin attended a party at Johnsville Saturday night.

Lacy Green and Charlie D. Jones of Alexander were in this community Sunday night.

Violet and Wanda Bell Cavitt spent the week end with their parents.

W. C. Fouts was a Hico visitor Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Herrin and Mr. and Mrs. Short Herrin and baby spent Sunday in the Nig McCoy home near Chalk Mountain.

Mr. Elmer Giesecke of Washington is visiting his nephew this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Love spent the week end in East Texas visiting relatives.

Mrs. Blanche Jones visited her son in Fort Worth over the week end.

Mr. McGlammy of Eastland was in this community one day of the past week. Mr. McGlammy is a former superintendent of the Hico Schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Anderson were shopping in Stephenville Tuesday afternoon.

A. T. Lackey Jr. visited Wendell Blackburn who is in the sanitarium at Stephenville, one day last week.

Nine women in Denmark have seats in Parliament, four in the lower house and five in the upper.

Under the newly adopted Constitution of Rumania women have equal rights with men and citizen rights in the widest sense.

Almost a third as many women as men are filing on homesteads in Alberta, Canada. The Department of Mines reports. Recent women applicants filed upon homesteads of 160 acres.

### Sensational Facts

The brain is the most important structure of the body. It is the home of the conscious and sub-conscious mind. The former deals with the things we are aware of, while the latter has complete control of our internal organs through the medium of the nerve system. Where there is pressure upon the nerves, due to mal-alignment of other parts of the body, Nature calls for the Modern Method Chiropractor to adjust and re-align those parts to normal. Almost every ill comes under this classification, as clinical experience has proven. Testimonials given under oath bear out this statement.



### H. L. CAPPLEMAN

Chiropractor  
Office Res. 702 N. Graham St.  
STEPHENVILLE  
No Downtown Office—Residence Only

## Want Ads

FOR SALE: 65 Rambouillet ewes and lambs. L. A. Hicks, Rt. 2. 49-2p.

FOR SALE: Easy washer, good condition. \$20. Mrs. Evie Proffitt. 49-1p.

2nd year Qualla cotton seed, good condition. \$1 bu. R. H. Clark. 1 1/2 miles east of Clairette. 49-2p.

NOTICE: Beginning May 1st, am cutting milk to 8c qt. or 4c pt. R. M. Hanshaw. 48-1p.

Famous Break O'Day Tomato plants 10c per hundred. Mrs. J. O. Richardson, Hico, Tex. Rt. 3. 1p.

FOR LEASE: 246-acre farm, mile south of town. Also would sell span mules and plow tools. W. F. Herricks. 48-2p.

When in need of gifts for any occasion please see what I have to offer. Many articles hand made. Gift enclosure cards. Mrs. Shirley Campbell. 49-2p.

Inquire at express office about new low rates on shipments up to 50 pounds. Railway Express Agency, H. Smith, Agent. 48-1p.

FOR RENT: To person or couple, furnished front bed room, or two-room apartment, connecting bath, hot water, garage. Mrs. Shirley Campbell. 49-2p.

FOR SALE: Used electric refrigerators: 1 G. E. T. C. F. \$57.50; 1 Leonard 5 c. f. \$57.50; 1 Servel 5 c. f. \$57.50. \$10.00 down, \$3.60 a month. Fred Leeth, Thorndale, Texas. 46-4p.

Rural Electrification Customers: When you are ready for wiring, I would like to do your work. This is done at standard prices set by law, and I guarantee a satisfactory job. Jesse Bobo. 33-tfc.

Rawleigh Route now open in Hamilton County. Real opportunity for man who wants permanent, profitable work. Sales way up this year. Start promptly. Write Rawleigh's, Dept. TXE-353-KL, Memphis, Tenn., or see F. E. Lynch, Clifton, Texas. 49-4p.

## Riding on Firestone Tires

IS A PLEASURE!

Easy Monthly Payments

Buy now and enjoy them as you ride.

Lane's Service Sta. AND CAFE

# GOIN' FISHIN'?

Remember we have everything you need in the way of fishing equipment.

FLASHLIGHTS — A camping necessity — with waterproof compartment for batteries.

## REMEMBER THE

# Graduate

With an appropriate and lasting gift.

JEWELRY, TOILET ARTICLES  
PERFUMES, KODAKS

Inexpensive but cherished gifts.

## KING'S CANDIES

— FOR —

# MOTHER'S DAY, MAY 4

## BEAUTY AIDS

A complete line of exquisite creams and powders to beautify your complexion for the summer months.

# Corner Drug Co.

PHONE 108

# Mother's Day

Sunday, May 14th

Whether SHE be young or old... Let's prove your love for her with a gift. May we submit for your approval—

- FLOWERS — HANDKERCHIEFS
- BAGS — HOSE — PERFUMES — GLOVES
- DRESS PATTERNS
- SLIPS — NIGHTGOWNS

And Other Items Appropriate for the Occasion

Old-fashioned or modern—your mother will appreciate your remembrance on this—her special day of the year.

## This Week's Arrivals

— See the —

- NEW DRESSES — NEW SHOES
- NEW DRESS MATERIALS

# J. W. Richbourg

HICO, TEXAS

## Monthly Payment LOANS

To refinance your present indebtedness or for new purchases

## ELLIS INSURANCE AGENCY

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DUZAN-JONES

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HUDSON'S

HUDSON'S



# HUDSON'S



Glasbake Baking Dish  
when you buy large  
**DREFT**  
Both For 26c



**FOLGER'S Coffee**  
Drip or Perc. **lb. 25c**  
(2 Lb. Limit)

**MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee**  
Drip or Perc. **3 Lb. Can 78c**

**HUDSON'S SPECIAL Coffee**  
Ground For You **lb. 19c**

**New Mexico Easy Cooked Pintos**  
**10 Lb. Bag 55c**

**Salad Dressing** Quart Jar **25c**

**Corn Flakes** 3 Large Boxes **25c**

**Monitor Coffee** Lb. Pkg. **12c**

**FRESH WEEKLY VANILLA WAFERS**  
Lb. Cello Bag **10c**

**OATMEAL FRUIT Cookies**  
Lb. Cello Bag **12c**

**Jewel Oil** gallon **79c**

**Fine Salt** 25 Lb. Sack **25c**

**Borden's Rose** Milk 7 Sm. cans **25c**

**EXCEL Crackers** 2 Lb. Box **13c**

**SAXET P'nut Butter** Quart Jar **23c**

**Vienna Sausage** Per Can **5c**

**Chum Salmon** No. 1 Can **10c**

**Tomatoes** Full Pack 2 No. 2 Cans **15c**

**Tyler Maid Syrup** 1/2 Gal. **29c**

**Four Roses FLOUR** 48 lb. sack **\$1.19**

**Big Chief FLOUR** 48 lb. sack **\$1.00**

**Cream Meal FOUR RONES** 20 Lb. Sack **35c**

**SWIFT'S JEWEL Shortening**  
4 POUND CARTON **39c**

**CLOTH BAG Sugar**  
10 Lb. BAG **50c**

**Clothes Pins** Bulk Dozen **5c**

**Axle Grease** Red Top 3 Lb. Pail **21c**

**Prince Albert** Tobacco Can **10c**

**ALL KINDS Bread**  
16 Oz. Loaf **7c** 21 Oz. Loaf **9c**

**TRUE AMERICAN Matches**  
6 Box Carton **15c**

**Maxwell House** (Free Glass) 1/4 Lb. **21c**

**Ketchup** 11 Oz. Bottle **10c**

**Mustard** Full Quart **10c**

**Vanilla Extract** Regular 10c **5c**

**SALE** **LAVA SOAP** **OXYDOL**

1 cake Lava Soap 1c with 1 large package "HIGH-TEST" OXYDOL

**BOTH FOR 25c** **SAVE 10c**

A 35c Value for 25c

**RED RIPE Str'berries** Pint Box **10c**

**WHILE THEY LAST! FREE!**  
With each grocery order of \$5.00 or more we will give a set of 6 Red Banded Glasses. No Strings Attached!

**SOUTH AMERICAN Bananas** Large Yellow Fruit **15c Doz.**

**FREE 360 SERVEL ELECTROLUX REFRIGERATORS and Thirty \$500 Bills SIX WEEKLY CONTESTS**

**FOLLOW THESE EASY RULES**

1. Complete the coupon...  
2. Attach from people from the...  
3. There are 360 separate...  
4. Entries will be judged...  
5. All winners of...  
6. Winners of each prize...  
7. Prizes will be...  
8. The Grand Prize...

**ENTER NOW - ENTER AS OFTEN AS YOU LIKE**

**P AND G WHITE NAPHTHA SOAP 7 GIANT BARS 25c**

**OUR FAVORITE OLEO Margarine**  
EXTRA SPECIAL **lb. 10c**

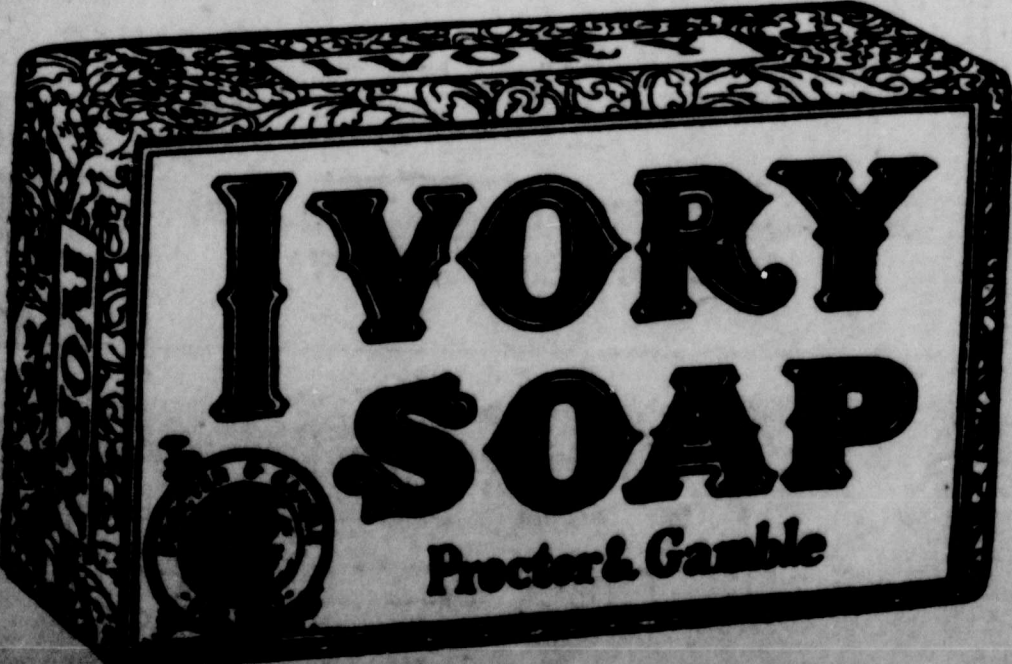
**AMERICAN CHEESE**  
NICE AND YELLOW **lb. 10c**

**O. K. YELLOW SOAP**  
GIANT SIZE FINE FOR WASHING **9 Large Bars 25c**

**FRESH DRY SALT Jowls**  
FOR YOUR BOILING **lb. 10c**

**FRESH BOLOGNA Sausage**  
STICK STYLE **lb. 10c**

**SENORITA BLOCK CHILI**  
ECONOMICAL DISH **Lb. Block 17c**



**Market Specials**

**Loin & T-Bone** Fat Steak **lb. 25c**

**Round Steak** Cut From Good Calves **lb. 30c**

**Veal Chops** Well Trimmed **lb. 22c**

**Cured Ham** Swift's Premium End Cuts **lb. 30c**

**Cured Ham** Swift's Premium Center Slices **lb. 40c**

**Smoked Bacon** Swift's Woodlawn **lb. 18c**

**B'fast Bacon** Sliced Sugar Cured No Rind **lb. 25c**

**PURE PORK SAUSAGE**  
Home Made **lb. 15c**

**NO. 1 BACON DRY SALT**  
Fat and Lean **lb. 15c**

**SEVEN ROAST & STEAK**  
Economy Cut **lb. 15c**

**FOR VEAL LOAF Ground Meat**  
No Cereal **lb. 15c**

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITY

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS