

The Hico News Review

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NUMBER 12

Here In HICO

The worst thing about taking a trip is finding someone to listen to you tell about it when you return home. As everyone knows, the News Review editor and family took a five-day vacation starting the latter part of last week, the first of that duration, by the way, that they have enjoyed during their ten years' residence here. If you want to know more about it, you may read the article which practically monopolizes the front page of this issue. And if you don't want to know any more, you have our permission to turn to another page and read something else. But the subject matter of the article is very meritorious; the fact that we were unable to do the subject justice is only the fault of our insufficient vocabulary and the lack of time in which to get the article together.

During the Trip (notice the capital T) we heard other editors worrying about getting home so near press day. They seemed to think the paper just wouldn't be the same without their presence. But we hope their disillusionment has been as complete as ours—not for any salving this might give their vanity, but for their physical well-being. We found that the office, the town and the folks got along all right without us—perhaps better than usual—and personally we have no apologies to offer for this issue.

While away we lost out on our reading and contact with things at home and throughout the world in general. This was premeditated, for we wanted to make this a real vacation, with nothing to worry us any closer related to newspapers than the stale jokes told by newspapermen and paper salesmen.

Upon returning we found that nothing much had happened of a surprising nature further than a fire in John Ellington's pile of corn sheaves, a change of type style in the Star-Telegram, and a decree by President Roosevelt moving Thanksgiving up a week earlier. None of these affected us directly, and none seem to be of such a serious nature, that they can be changed by us. The fire men put out the fire. Amon Carter can do what he wants to with his paper, and the President has power to do almost anything.

Our whirlwind tour convinced us of one thing: The folks out in West Texas read the Star-Telegram, and stumble onto Otto Bordenkircher's column therein somehow. Or at least the newspapermen do. And for the enlightenment of that erudite braggart, we might add that we have generated a lot of good will and support in that neck of the woods, and that he'd better lay off us or else he will find himself in a lot of trouble. Several gentlemen and at least two ladies welcomed the stump speeches we made on the greatness of this realm, and are in utmost sympathy with us in our efforts to build up a number of com. They are tired of the encroachments of Sullivan-and-Bordenkircher-generated propaganda, and will stand with us when the crisis comes. If the enemy insists upon making an incident, we accept no responsibility for the consequences.

The Hill County corridor is now solid for us. Already having the sympathy of the wealthy Mayes couple and their dog Jake at Whitney, as well as a number of connections at Itasca, the country seat now appears as a seat of sentiment for Here in Hico. As witness the following letter from Mrs. O. H. Cloyd at Hillsboro:

"Dear Editor: This will acknowledge receipt of approximately one-half dozen issues of the best newspaper edited in Hico, and must say that of all the reading matter that comes to this household, this paper is the one publication that I enjoy most. I must confess, however, that until the last issue I thought the name of the paper was Here in Hico. I know now that this is the name of the editor's column. . . . (The elaborate praise in the next few sentences is of such a personal nature that we pause to blush and delete; if any one doubts that we have been praised, we have the original document on file, which may be inspected upon application—Ed.) Now allow me to make another suggestion of what the paper may be used for. It fits perfectly in the bottom of my kitchen waste basket. Try it in yours."

Really your paper is O. K. I was agreeably surprised to get even one issue of it, much less six, as I could not help but feel that there was a catch to it. The catch, referred to by our female admirer was not based on any lack of faith in the editor's or the publication's integrity, but on the fact that she received such an astounding and unbelievable bargain when we let her in on our recent two-bit special offer.

FALL TERM OF DISTRICT COURT OPENS AUG. 28TH

Clerk Releases List of Jurors

C. E. Edmiston, district clerk of Hamilton County, has released the following list of jurors selected for service in the August term of district court in his county, which convenes on the 28th of this month:

Grand Jurors: R. B. Miller, Hamilton; G. C. McAnally, Hamilton; R. T. J. C. Barrow, Hico; Shade Register, Hamilton; Route 3, Leota; Jones, Jonesboro; R. T. J. T. Abel, Hico; R. T. J. Baize, Hamilton; R. T. J. Doss Richardson, Indian Gap; W. B. McPherson, Pottsville; L. D. Sowell, Sr., Carlton; M. J. Broyles, Evans; D. B. Tindell, Cranfills Gap; C. B. James, Hamilton; G. R. Gresham, Evans; W. J. Russell, Jonesboro; J. D. Jones, Hico.

Petit Jurors for second week, Sept. 4th: Claude Jones, L. C. Temple, Rader White, Hamilton; Baize, Hico.

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Welcome Idea

FIRST BALE Of 1939 Cotton Received Thursday At the Night Gln Here

W. N. Hale of the Olin community brought in the first bale of cotton from this year's crop Thursday morning, according to announcement by H. L. Kight, whose gin handled the cotton.

The finished bale weighed 552 pounds, according to Mr. Kight, who also stated that a premium was being made up for the farmer. It was classed strict middling.

Attending World's Fair Friends here of Mary Bob Malone have received word from her that she is in California attending the World's Fair and will leave soon for Seattle, Washington, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Briscoe, with whom she is making the trip to visit relatives.

Miss Malone and the Briscoes will tour eight Pacific Coast and Northwest states before returning home.

SCHOOL OPENING DATE IS SET FOR LABOR DAY

Registrations Begin Sept. 2

Earl Huddleston of Oglesby, former Representative from this district, was a visitor at the Reunion Friday and Saturday. Mr. Huddleston stated that a number of people had asked if he intended to run in the 1940 race for Representative and that his reply had been, "I probably will be in the race, but I do not know yet."

Katy Officials Visit George T. Atkins, vice-president in charge of traffic of the Katy railroad, of St. Louis, and H. W. Davidson, superintendent at Smithville, were visitors here Thursday morning.

Correction Mrs. Pauline Hubbard was awarded the honorary third prize in the horse and rider division of the Reunion parade last week instead of Mrs. Simpson Johnson, as was stated in last week's paper. Mrs. Hubbard is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.

Keeping Up With Texas

The partially decomposed body of an unidentified man, 50, was found in the ice bunker of a refrigerator car in the railroad freight yards Tuesday at San Antonio. An autopsy failed to reveal the cause of death. Justice Raymond Gerhardt said no evidence of violence were apparent, although earlier reports had said the body was blood-stained and the head injured.

Exhorting an overflow crowd not to be afraid of a casket but to look on it as a home for the body after death, the Rev. Gideon O. DeMerchant preached his farewell sermon as pastor of the East Side Assembly of God Church in Dallas Sunday night while standing in a coffin. The Value of the Human Body After the Soul Departs was his subject and he analyzed human remains and showed that they were worth only 99c from a chemical and mineral standpoint.

The automobile is riding the West Texas range in a new role—a killer of prairie dogs. In the Eden territory ranchmen have found carbon monoxide will kill the dogs almost instantly. They drive over the range until they find a hole. Then a tube is connected with the car's exhaust and placed in the prairie dog hole. A few fumes from the motor leave the animal dead in his habitat.

J. W. Peterman of Houston drove a factory truck for years and was awarded a medal for it by the Texas State Safety association. He was highly embarrassed, therefore, when his first accident occurred while his truck was parked. He was cleaning the machine when he slipped and fell to the pavement. His injuries included a fractured wrist and a gash on his forehead.

If public cooperation could solve the mysterious Frome murders the case would have been closed many months ago. Homer Garrison Jr., director of the state police, says the public has offered more "information" on this case than any other murder in department files. Unfortunately all "tips" on the Frome slayings have been fruitless. Not less than 1900 are packed away in files.

Mrs. Hattie Boyett, 69-year-old Hemphill woman, who prayed unceasingly two days and nights that 15 years of blindness would be erased that she might see her relatives—and lived to see her prayers answered—died early Saturday. Two months ago the woman prayed that her blindness would lift. At dawn on the third day she saw light, whispered to a daughter that she could see her. Faith in God was her explanation of the miraculous return of sight. Early Saturday, her prayers answered and the letters she has received from all over the country neatly stacked in her room at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lena Bolt, she died. Physicians could not explain the sudden return of her sight.

Rookie Policeman Clyde Robertson of Houston showed up late for work Monday. Yawning, he explained to the chief, he rushed his wife to a hospital at 2 a. m. A burglar stole \$42 from beneath his pillow at 3 a. m. His wife gave birth to a baby girl at 6:45 a. m. The chief excused Robertson from being 10 minutes late.

"I'll get well. See if I don't." Spiritually, 19-year-old Dorothy Dublin of Big Spring spoke Monday at Southwestern General hospital in El Paso, where she had gone to defeat infantile paralysis which sent her to El Paso in an iron lung. Rested after a torturing ride from Big Spring in a railroad baggage car, Miss Dublin smiled and joked with her attendants. Miss Dublin's nurse, Miss Mary Mathey, her mother, Horace Garrett, her fiancé, and an electrician stayed beside her during the trip, and they spoke words of courage when tears appeared.

An unidentified philanthropist, who asked specifically that his name be kept secret, has donated \$75,997 to the Howard Payne College endowment fund. It was announced by Comptroller H. J. Epps. He said that the anonymous gift had raised the school's endowment fund to nearly half a million dollars.

A spectacular fire following three explosions at the Phoenix Refining Company at San Antonio early Monday destroyed 40,000 gallons of gasoline and resulted in flames which were visible for miles. After the first explosion of a tank of casinghead gasoline, another tank blew up and three others caught fire. The blaze brought a general alarm. Firemen spotted the fire was started by spontaneous combustion. The plant is located about a mile outside the city limits.

NEWS REVIEW EDITOR AND FAMILY FIND . . .

WEST TEXAS IS REALLY BIG IN AREA, OPPORTUNITY AND NATURE OF PEOPLE

West Texas publishers, their families and guests were entertained last week with a convention at Pecos, followed by post-convention trips to Carlsbad Caverns and the Big Bend State Park, winding up Tuesday noon of this week with a barbecue at Fort Stockton.

Although not a member of the West Texas Press Association, the News Review editor, his wife and Carolyn accepted an urgent invitation from Jake Smyth, secretary, now of Snyder but formerly of Hico, and other officers, and left Thursday for Pecos where Barney Hubbs, publisher of the Pecos Enterprise, convinced everybody that he was sincere in inviting the press in general to the meeting and the things that went with it. Also representing this section from the area on the West Texas line were Francis Perry and family of Dublin, M. Y. Stokes and sons of Goldthwaite, and S. F. Bethel of Gatesville, who made the entire trip with the caravan from Pecos.

Just to start things out right and get into the spirit of the occasion, we accepted a standing invitation and were guests Thursday night in the home of John Gorman at Brownwood, whose wife and children made our stay enjoyable.

On the way out from Brownwood Friday morning we stopped at Odessa and took drinks on the house with Roger and Mable Bailey, who are very well satisfied and happy in their new home where they are engaged in the cafe business. We also dropped in to say howdy to the Mobeys, who are neighbors of the Baileys and run a bakery at Odessa.

Arriving in Pecos for part of the one-day business meeting of the West Texas association, we found a large attendance from a wide area, going as far north as the Panhandle and as far east as Dallas. Immediately following the close of the business session, those present were invited to the elaborate country home of Barney Hubbs, where he and Mrs. Hubbs put at the disposal of their guests their swimming pool and their big estate, featured as a cantaloupe farm and proven as such by the luscious melons served at the end of a delicious chuck-wagon barbecue on the terrace. This was followed by a dance at the Oasis night club.

Saturday morning the annual breakfast at Hotel Brandon through the courtesy of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce fully convinced everyone of the hospitality of West Texans in general. Pecos people joined in to show their appreciation of the visit from their guests.

After breakfast the convention attendees left for Carlsbad, New Mexico, for a joint meeting with the New Mexico Press Association, leaving at the close of the session in a motorcade to visit Carlsbad Caverns.

The Caverns tour, free to those who wore convention badges, was personally conducted by Col. Thomas Boies, superintendent, who delightfully and entertainingly described the wonders there disclosed.

To attempt a description of the marvelous sights in the Caverns would be superfluous. Those who have not seen them could not conceive of the magic scene, and those who have seen them would be disappointed in any word picture it would be possible for us to give. Suffice it to say that we agree with everyone who has been through the Caverns when they say that you must make the trip to really appreciate its astounding and delightful impressions. Fifteen hundred and eleven people

made the tour that day, according to Supt. Boies' announcement.

From the Caverns the conventionites returned to Pecos by way of Red Bluff, a large irrigation and resort project on the Texas side of the border which impresses one with its expansive area and varied provisions for irrigation, fishing and recreation.

Customary courtesies of free admission to Pecos picture shows and amusement centers were extended the press for Saturday night. Announcement was made that those desiring to make post-convention trip to the Big Bend section would start early Sunday morning.

Barney Hubbs, host publisher, is as big as West Texas in the way he does things. He and other publishers got their heads together and planned a tour which upon first thought seemed impossible. But the fact that the long caravan of nineteen cars containing fifty-four people made the entire trip without mishap or disappointment speaks well for his vision and planning. First stop was at San Solomon Springs, near Balmorhea, where swimming in the large pool fed by a 26-million-gallon spring was enjoyed. Built by the CCC, the swimming pool is supposed to be the largest artificial outdoor swimming pool in the world, state, nation, or something, and our young daughter, swimming enthusiast of the party, will vouch for the pleasures of plunge therein. Then the party went across the road from State Park to a pasture where Jim and Nina Ross of the Balmorhea Texan and several of their fellow citizens had prepared one of the most appetizing chuck-wagon dinners we have ever tasted.

Next stop was at McDonald Observatory, where we saw the world's second largest telescope mirror, and appreciated the patient consideration of attendants who were barraged with questions from every side.

Through historic old Fort Davis the caravan wended its way to Alpine, where a stop at the hotel produced refreshments before the long drive to Big Bend State Park. Picking up Senator Benjamin F. Berkley, vice president of the Alpine Chamber of Commerce, who acted as guide and benefactor in general for the next two nights and days, the party inspected the museum at Sul Ross State Teachers College before leaving for Marathon, last outpost on a trip to the Big Bend State Park. With gas and oil supplies replenished, and a last look at stores where general necessities were obtainable, the trippers fell in behind Dr. Berkley and Barney Hubbs for the fastest, dizziest and most breath-taking eighty-mile drive they ever took, we venture to say. Darkness fell before arrival at the CCC camp in the Chisos Mountains, and the weary party gladly bedded down in the barracks shortly after being served a delightful supper by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wade, in charge of the camp. In the absence of the CCC boys, who will return in October, the party took charge of the facilities, and were made to feel at home during their stay. Roughing it for a change was enjoyed all the more than provision of mattresses would have been. During the entire stay all courtesies were shown by Mr. and Mrs. Wade, as well as by Dr. and Mrs. Ross, a Maxwell who made their arrival the same day, Dr. Maxwell is janitor geologist with the National Parks Service, and his explanations of the wonders of the area and talk on geology were enjoyed and appreciated fully, as were the efforts made by Mrs. Maxwell

and her niece to make our stay more pleasant.

Monday we had all day to see the beautiful Chisos Mountains in the huge park which embraces over 788 thousand acres, and which we all hope soon will be Big Bend National Park. We were invited to do anything we felt big enough to do, and the invitation was taken up in various ways by different members of the party. Some climbed the Casa Grande mountain and stood at the peak at an elevation of over seven thousand feet, and were thrilled by the experience. Others engaged horses for a trip to the South Rim, where each of the party of eight expressed himself as being fully repaid in scenic wonder for the soreness and hardships experienced during the unaccustomed six-hour trip on horseback.

The News Review family chose a trip by automobile to the quaint little Mexican village of Boquillas, where the editor and Carolyn went across the Rio Grande to the Mexican town by the same name. Since the trip had to be made in a cable car, the wife stayed on the American side to enjoy the view. On the way back to camp we stopped at Hot Springs, where she met a fellow postmaster, Mr. J. O. Langford, who said he had been there thirty years and liked it more all the time. Hot Springs is a health resort, boasting of mineral waters with marvelous curative powers, and it would have been a pleasure to spend more time there. Several people were standing around waiting for the arrival of mail, which comes out of Marathon once a week by star route.

Arriving back in camp just in time for dinner (they don't have lunch out there, you know) we enjoyed another excellent meal and departed shortly thereafter for the Grand Canyon of Santa Helena, a wonderful sight which was interestingly explained by Dr. Maxwell. The canyon wall rises perpendicularly to a height of 1516 feet above the bed of the Rio Grande, and extends about 25 miles back on the line between Texas and Mexico. It is an impressive sight, and this also merits more time than we had to spend gazing at it.

A trip to Terlingua, quicksilver-mining village near Grand Canyon, had been planned, but had to be foregone because of swollen streams following hard rains earlier in the day.

Another night in camp was followed by breakfast, the last of a series of camp meals which seemed like manna. In some mysterious way every meal time we were confronted with an abundance of well-cooked food, and someone is due a lot of thanks they probably didn't get in the whirlwind rush of the tour. Just before leaving, we found on the museum register the names of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Couzens of Bellville and his mother from El Dorado, which proves that the world is a small place after all. Mr. Couzens, who is an engineer with the Southern Union Utilities Company and is well known here, had chosen this as a vacation trip, and was impressed equally as much as were we with the sights.

Shortly after 8 o'clock, the caravan left for Marathon, some of the cars having to be served with emergency supplies of gas after the long trip out and back. But surprisingly little car trouble was experienced during the whole trip, which was made at a higher speed of speed and over rougher country than the drivers of the cars were accustomed to. A great deal of credit for this should go

to State Highway Patrolmen Sallee and Shepherd, out of the Pecos division, who accommodately brought up the rear and assisted stragglers whenever a bit of trouble was encountered. Besides their assistance, they made good company, and apparently enjoyed their trip to the fullest. We have had speed cops accost us several times and insist upon our slowing down, but this was our first experience with being fussed at for driving slow. However they said theirs was a novel experience also, in being privileged to watch over drivers who were as considerate and careful as those they were with. The good-will generated by these two representatives of the Highway Patrol among their fellow trippers will live long after hard-boiled lectures might have been forgotten. The absence of accidents on this hazardous and unusual trip stands as proof that their presence was a godsend.

From Marathon the party cut across country on a good county road not shown on highway maps, to Fort Stockton, where the last official entertainment of the tour was enjoyed. The Lions Club had arranged for a chicken barbecue, prepared at the hands of Will Rooney, famous in those parts for his skill in this line, and the guests were welcomed in the shortest speech in history by Mayor Hart Johnson.

George Baker, publisher of the Fort Stockton Pioneer, Mrs. Baker, Judge Blade, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, long time friends of Mrs. J. N. Russell of Hico, and others we met but whose names escape us at the moment, bent every effort to see that the visitors enjoyed their short stay, and were insistent in inviting everyone back for a longer trip at some later time. They are proud of their beautiful park, and well they should be, for it is one of the finest we have ever seen. It is maintained by a five cent tax on all county residents, we were informed, and the people feel well repaid for their tax money. The free swimming pool is fed by a number of springs, the largest of which flows 35 million gallons of water into the swimming pool all of this water is utilized for irrigation on the large farms, a number of which are found north of the town. Fort Stockton was one of the most interesting stops made on the long trip, and here the party broke up after universal expressions that this was the most unique and most enjoyable trip they had ever taken.

A personal note of enjoyment at Fort Stockton was provided through meeting Horton H. Tracy, member of the Lions Club, who owns a Western Auto Supply associate store there. Mrs. Tracy the former Miss Doris Sellers of Hico, was out of town, but Horton made Carolyn happy by seeing that she got to go swimming in the beautiful pool, and we left the wife happily in the care of Mrs. Baker and other ladies some of the town while we embarked on a mysterious excursion across the small creek which runs through the park.

We might as well divulge the nature of this excursion right now, for constant questioning by the lady of the house will finally draw from us the admission that Horton had a golf course he wanted to show us. And in spite of the fact that there were many miles between us and the point where we were to place our carcasses to rest that night, we took time to inspect the layout on the golf course. We never found any satisfactory way of making such an inspection without a golf club in our hands, so before we knew it we had Horton and a fellow citi-

zen, Mr. Fincher, who is principal of Stockton schools, out on No. 8 putting their hearts out for birds.

Included in the park are golf courses is a great attraction to visitors, and very interesting to play. In fact it's such a honey that we can't see how Horton manages to make good his iron-clad rule of not playing during business hours. The experience with us, of course, was not a game at all, for his prowess with the weapons he carries around in his bag classes him as an exhibitionist, and that's what he was doing Tuesday while the young man who works for him waited until mid-afternoon for his lunch—unless it's dinner in Fort Stockton.

Before leaving Fort Stockton, we dropped by Horton's place where he cashed our check for enough money to get us home. We thought they were joking when those West Texans invited us out there, and promised us we could lock up our purses in Pecos. So just to see, we threw all our money away and to our astonishment found that they meant what they said. However the five days of free meals and entertainment were over, as ever dream must end, and after leaving Fort Stockton we woke up to the hard realization that meals must be bought when there is no convention going on.

Next time anyone says anything to you about Western hospitality, see us if you doubt their word. And when they say they have something to show you out there believe them and accept any invitation they may extend, for we are sincere when we say this was the most wonderful trip we ever took—not insincere wondrous alone, nor in hospitality and enjoyable associations but in a combination of every element that makes for a delightful change from the customary way of living.

And by all means everyone ought to see the Big Bend country. Development will be rapid from now on, to be sure, but roads are passable and accommodations ample enough right now to provide a pleasant vacation for any Texan who is interested in seeing the wonders of his native state. Combined with this is the sensation of pioneering which comes to one traveling roads which are not paved and places inaccessible to the flow of tourist trade which will come a little later.

A charming companion to the News Review editor, his wife and daughter on part of the trip was Harry Benze Crozier of Austin and Dallas, well-known press representative now with the Dallas Dispatch-Journal, who joined us at Pecos and unobtrusively and uncomplainingly occupied the rear seat with Carolyn during wild dashes from one point of interest to another. During the frequent stops Harry could ask more of the most intelligent questions we ever heard, and could obtain answers from each of them from those who were interested in telling the world about their country. The trip would not have been what it was without Harry's company, and it was with a great deal of reluctance that we bade him goodbye at the breaking-up place. But he hadn't had enough of a trip, and went back to Pecos to start another excursion to Artoles, New Mexico.

From Stockton we took the longer road back home (as usual) through Bakersfield, Ozona, and Ballinger. At the latter place we all ate several pounds of beefsteak and breezed into home several hours after bedtime, but happy over a wonderful trip, the recollection of which will provide many pleasant memories in the future.



ENGLAND . . . Using her wits in the hot weather, this Kentish resident attaches the blades of an old electric fan to the lawn mower and by means of a few gear wheels and a pulley attachment to the mower wheel, enjoys a cooling breeze as the machine is pushed along the grass.

INTO THE SUNSET

BY JACKSON GREGORY



Thirteenth Installment

SYNOPSIS
Barry Haveril goes hunting for a cousin of his, Jesse Conroy, known as the Laredo Kid, who murdered his brother, Robert. Barry is befriended by Judge Blue and his daughter, Lucy. The Judge turns out to be a friend of Laredo's and a bad actor. Barry escapes, however, and meets an old man named Timberline, who also is gunning for the Laredo Kid. After several years of searching, Barry returns to Judge Blue's house, where he meets a man called Tom Haveril whom he accuses of being his cousin, Jesse, in disguise. Barry becomes convinced of this later and they have a gun battle, both getting hurt. Recovered, Barry discovers Tom Haveril has married Lucy whom he loves. Barry kidnaps Lucy, and after a gun battle with Haveril's men, takes her to his cabin in the mountains. There he finds the real Laredo Kid wounded and dying. There Lucy learns she is not Judge Blue's daughter but a wealthy heiress whose parents were slain when she was a little girl. Meantime Timberline brings news of pursuit by Tom Haveril and Judge Blue and their men. Lucy is sent on to Barry's ranch. Barry and Timberline take to the hills with the dying Laredo.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
Timberline went willingly on his errand.
The Laredo Kid, instead of dying, as he undoubtedly should, mended from the first day. In three days, having the lay of the land and feeling master of the situation, he spoke some part of his mind.

"Yuh been good to me, Cousin Barry," he jibed, with so much malice in his eyes that it must have been the overflow of the spleen within him.
"As soon as you can hold a gun steady," said Barry angrily, "I'm going to hand you one—and kill you."

Laredo laughed at him. Two days later he appeared to have a relapse. It turned out to be just a bit of clever acting on his part.
Barry was away an hour. When he came back he was wet with sweat and was breathing hard; he brought Sarboe back with him only to discover that the Kid had gone. Gone also were both saddle horses and the bulk of what little provisions the cabin afforded. Laredo, riding away, had neither gone empty handed nor left them a means of overhauling him.

They shouldered their small packs and started on the long walk to Barry's old home.
The third day by mid forenoon they came within sight of the old home.

They went on and a moment later Sarboe heard a strange sort of exclamation burst from Barry. Someone had come out onto the rickety old porch; it was a small, slender woman. She called out something and started down the steps as two men came out of the house behind her.

And then Sarboe was hard beset to keep up with Barry Haveril who went striding along to the house as though he could not get there fast enough. Next the two Lucys came running out of the house, with Ken March close behind.

The slender little woman who had been first to sight the newcomers started running along the path toward them, and Barry bore down on her faster and faster, presently sweeping her clear off the ground and hugging her.

"Home again!" cried Barry, his eyes wet and shining. "All of us." All of them except dead Robert who lay buried up in the hills toward Tex Humphrey's place, slaughtered by the Laredo Kid for the sake of a horse and saddle.

They were having supper, when Timberline came riding back to them.
"They got sight of me, the cusses, about fifteen-twenty miles back," he muttered.

Everybody started asking questions again. Timberline, his eyes, red-rimmed and bleak and wrathful, turned to Barry. "They've

outlawed yuh, pardner, damn 'em; outlawed yuh for stealin' another man's wife. They've made it look like it was all lawful. They're out gunnin' for yuh, Sundown, an' all warranted to shoot on sight."
He had met a man who had left Red Rock the day before, one Cliff Bendiger, an old prospector of Timberline's own breed and a friend. He had said, by way of greeting: "I hear young Barry Haveril's a pardner of yore'n. Well, if so, yuh better know now if yuh don't already, what the talk is."

They speculated upon the riders he had seen some "fifteen-twenty mile from here." Ben Haveril, Barry's father, offered thoughtfully:
"If yuh saw them that close, well likely they're headed here. Where else?"

Timberline said: "If a gang swoops in on us while Barry's here, we got to fight it out with them, ain't we? If Sundown'll do a quick sneak, let 'em come." That's sense, nodded Ben Haveril. "Barry won't have to go fur."

riding, she experienced a sensation of relief, of escape. At the same instant Barry spoke.
Barry said, "You know I love you, Lucy."
And Lucy, her voice hushed like the breath of night air through the pines, answered him with the question, "Do you, Barry?"
"And you, Lucy—down in your heart—"

"Don't, Barry!"
Presently she said: "Barry, life is terrible, isn't it? It isn't fair! It doesn't give us a chance. If one only knew—"

"Why didn't I take you away with me that time from Tylersville?" He exclaimed bitterly.
She didn't answer, but in her heart she whispered despairingly, "Oh, why didn't you, Barry?"
"Tonight I'm going to take you to Tex Humphrey's ranch," said Barry. "It's not far; we'll be there in an hour or an hour and a half—"

"Sh!" whispered Lucy, and reached out to catch his sleeve. "I hear someone coming!"
He, too, heard horses' hoofs on a

bit of rocky trail in the distance, and a moment later there were faint, faraway voices.
They had scarcely drawn aside from the trail when a dozen men went riding by. Two of those men were Judge Blue and Tom Haveril. The riders passed on.
When they drew near Tex Humphrey's cabin in his clearing among the pines Barry said, "Wait here a minute; I'll go ahead and make sure it's all right," and swung down and left her holding his horse.

A slim little figure started up before him, materializing out of the blacked-out of the shadows.
"Jesse! So you did come back to me!" said a soft voice murmuringly.
"Molly!" exclaimed Barry. "It's you, isn't it, Molly?"
She drew back, poised for flight. "You—Who are you?" She sounded frightened.

"I am Barry. Don't you remember Barry Haveril, Robert's brother?"
"Oh!" She gasped out the one syllable and drew still farther back from him.
"You thought I was Jesse," he said. "What Jesse? Who is the Jesse you looked for?"
Molly was trying to bite his hand but suddenly froze still.

"It's Jesse Conroy, isn't it?" Barry persisted, still gripping her arm. "You're waiting here for him. And he is the man who murdered Robert?"
"You did love Robert, didn't you, Molly?" he said gently.
She nodded miserably. She said

but he better step along. He can watch the house from the woods come day, an' c'n come on back if the coast is clear."
"You had better go right away, Barry," said his mother.
"Of course you're right," Barry said. "I don't want to run out on you folks, but it's clear as day that my staying here now would only drag you all into it. Sure, I'll go. But there's something you're all forgetting—"

Lucy sprang to her feet. There were fires in her eyes, too; she stood quiveringly tense. She could not wait for Barry to finish. She cried out passionately:
"What about me? What am I to do?"
"That's what I was thinking of," muttered Barry.
"Don't you see?" demanded the girl. "It isn't only Barry they want. They're after me, too!"
Lucy's eyes were brighter than ever and her face was aflame again when she made her hurried rejoinder.

"I am not going back to—to anybody, until I know a lot of things! I—" She whirled to Barry. "Take me with you, Barry!"
"We wouldn't let 'em take her, Barry," said his father. "Not unless she wanted."
"But don't you see?" cried Lucy. "It wouldn't be the same as if Barry had stayed, they'd turn things upside down to get me—it's the Hamilton money they're after. I know it. Didn't they—didn't someone murder for a part of it long ago?"
Barry caught her by the arm. He didn't speak to her but to his brother.

"Get a couple of horses saddled up for us, will you, Lute? We'll be getting ready to go."
The wanly lighted windows behind them were blotted out in the dark. The black limbs of trees like monstrous arms spread above them.
A sigh escaped the girl. That was when, after a few minutes of



"Do you love me, Lucy?"

faintly: "Robert, gone now. His ghost walks at night."
"And then Jesse Conroy came!"
"I was so sad," she said. "And Jesse—He looked like Robert, just a little. And—and—"
"And so you loved him, too, Molly?"
She grew fierce, stamping passionately. "No! You tell me he killed Robert? That is true! I know! One time Jesse asks me about Robert—and when I cry he laughs. And he says something then I can't understand until now! He says, 'If I hadn't come, your Robert wouldn't be gone, huh?' And he laughs some more, like a bad joke."
Then she sped away, running off into the forest.

Barry went slowly toward the dark cabin. When he rapped lightly there was no answer.
He stepped into the house.
The empty house afforded no answer. Puzzled, he went back for Lucy.

The fire on Tex Humphrey's long cold hearth, built up afresh by Barry, blazed cheerily. Lucy crouched close to it, warming her hands.
"You are the best, the finest man I ever knew, Barry."
"Lucy!"

He demanded, sounding stern, not at all loverlike. "Do you love me, Lucy?"
"I—I think I do, Barry."
There came a soft scratching sound at a window which made them start erect.

"It's all right," said Barry.
"It was Molly. She said: 'I want to talk with her, Barry. The girl, you, girl, come out here.'"
"I'm going!" said Lucy, drawn by Molly's voice.

Barry went with her to the door, lifting down the bar. At the last minute he slipped his belt gun into her hand.
Barry returned to his task of preparing beds for the night on Tex Humphrey's sitting room floor. Outside he heard the girls talking.

He was just straightening up when he heard a voice speaking drawingly close behind him.
"You woman-stealer!" said the voice. Barry pivoted to face Tom Haveril. "I'm going to kill you this time, Sundown Haveril, just as sure as you're a foothold."
Barry did not for a second expect anything but sudden death. He had given Lucy his gun.

"Kill and be damned to you," he said, and sounded merely disgusted.
"So you're going to face it like a little man, taking it standing up, are you?" jeered Tom Haveril. "You can't run away and you can't grab a gun, so like any cornered coyote you'll look it in the face, will you?"

Barry wasn't listening. The greatest rage of Barry's entire life flamed up within him then. Yet somehow he must warn Lucy.
"What's that?" he demanded.
"What did you say?"
Tom Haveril laughed at him, thinking him gripped by terror.

"You yellow dog," he said, "you're scared; that's what's the matter with you."
"So you're going to murder me, are you? No killing for you in fair fight—"
"Shut up! Where's Lucy?"
"She isn't here," said Barry.
Tom Haveril mocked him. "Well, as my wife she won't last long, but as Colonel Hamilton's heiress, that's different!"

Just then Barry heard a quiet footfall and Lucy's voice at the same instant.
(To Be Continued)

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"Of all things! Here, I thought I had the most thoughtful of all parents and they don't even have a telephone. I haven't been in this world long but it didn't take me that long to learn what a nuisance it was to be bundled

up and carried over to the neighbor's or to the corner store so my mother could make a telephone call. I just don't see why mother puts up with it. Just wait until I can "put in my oar," we'll get a telephone then."

Gulf States Telephone Co.
HICO, TEXAS

Duffau

By DOROTHY DESKIN

Allyne Roberson and Billye Jean Dean are visiting in the W. A. Deskin home this week.
Quite a number attended the Hico Reunion.

Alva Deskin and John Fouts made a business trip to Fort Worth Tuesday.
Miss Bell Cox, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Fouts and family, returned to Abilene Sunday.

Pearl Fouts was a Chalk Mountain visitor Thursday.
Lawrence Sikes of Brownwood spent the week end with his parents in this community.

Tanthea Giesecke of Fort Worth is here visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Holland.
R. O. Wysong made a business trip to Fort Worth Friday.

Frank Roberson of Eastland was a business visitor in the W. C. Fouts home Friday.
Mrs. Ewin Ledbetter and children of Carlton are here this week attending the revival of the Church of Christ.

Roberta Giesecke, who works in Stephenville is spending a while with her parents.
(Too late for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Vestal Moser moved to the teaching Monday from Brownwood where Mr. Moser has been attending school.
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Anderson and son, Jackie Dean, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Koberson and Loeta of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fouts and children, Pearl and John, joined a fishing party on the Leon Tuesday night and reported plenty of ticks but no fish.
Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Wysong and daughter, Mary Jean, visited relatives in Stephenville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Anderson and son, T. H., visited her parents of Lingville Sunday.
Those visiting in the W. C. Fouts home Monday were: Mrs. Will Lawrence and Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Jones and children of Claude and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Roach of Carlton.

Dorothy Deskin of Stephenville spent the week end with home folks.
H. D. Anderson, Vestal Moser and Eugene Seago made a trip to Austin Thursday.
Bob Wagner had business in Stephenville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Herrin and sons, J. T. and Berry, and grandson, Jimmy, also Bobby Deskin, were in Stephenville Monday.
Miss Belle Cox of Abilene, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Fouts, visited from Sunday until Wednesday with her brother, Carl Cox and family of Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Mayes and two children of Tullis, La., and Mrs. J. B. Snow of Stephenville spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Wysong and Mary Jean.
C. W. Daugherty, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Daugherty, left Sunday for Ft. Russell at Marfa, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hancock and Mrs. Cecile Arnold and children of Fort Worth to Stephenville Sunday to attend the Hancock reunion.

Mrs. Jim Stone and grandchildren were dinner guests of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Ramane and family of Iredell Wednesday.
Truett Arnold of Stephenville was in Duffau awhile Tuesday.

Mrs. Millard Fleman and children of Ennis has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Short Herrin, and family and her brother, Noah Herring, and family.
Lee King Jr. of Cresson is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Boan Kling.

Cecil Hand spent from Sunday until Tuesday visiting his sisters, Mrs. Brooks Arnold and family and Mrs. Frank Huspeth and family of Fort Worth.

Mrs. Clifford Haines of South Texas is here visiting her brother, Bert Daugherty, and Mrs. Daugherty.
Mrs. W. C. Fouts and daughter, Pearl, visited Carl Cox and family Wednesday afternoon. Miss Belle Cox accompanied them home.

Alva Deskin and John B. Fouts took a load of cattle to Fort Worth Wednesday.

Flag Branch

By HAZEL COOPER

Mrs. Mollie Graves and Mrs. Finis Graves were visitors in the Ray Shipman home near Walnut Sunday.

Henry Burks and family spent Sunday with his brother, Juan Burks and family.
J. D. Craig and family spent Sunday evening in the F. D. Craig home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Mings and baby spent Sunday with his father, N. L. Mings, and wife.
J. M. Cooper and wife and Jess McCoy and wife attended the home-coming at Rough Creek Sunday.

Most everyone around here attended the Hico Reunion the past week.
Bobby Moore spent Sunday in the Walter Dotson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Laney of Rough Creek spent the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Laney.
Mr. and Mrs. Ben Thornton and daughter are enjoying a fishing trip at the Buchanan Dam.

Jess McCoy and wife spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ford, and Jeanne Parker, Mrs. Jewel Hatler, Mrs. Flora McCoy and Mrs. Mitchell Hatler spent Wednesday evening with Mrs. Bessie Bandy.

Miss Johnnie Pike was a visitor in Cleburne the past week.
Raymond Laney and family and Mr. John Howey of Oden spent Sunday in the Ben Laney home.

R. D. Ford spent Saturday with his son at Carlton.
C. E. EDMISTON, Clerk.
District Court Hamilton County, Texas. 9-4c.

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IREDELL ITEMS

By MISS STUELLA JONES, Local Correspondent

Mr. Will Locker and children attended a home coming near Glen Rose Sunday.

Mr. Patterson and Paul spent Monday in Fort Worth.

Blanton Grant of Lubing visited Mr. and Mrs. Dearing this week.

Theo Wilkinson of Cisco spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Kraemer.

Mrs. Olin Brantley and children spent the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan, of Meridian.

Mrs. Roi Mitchell and Mrs. Fred McIlheny were in Hico Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Earl Gill of Coleman visited Mr. and Mrs. Dearing Tuesday. He had been to a demonstration of fine stock at Burleson. He knew Mr. and Mrs. Dearing in Ellis County.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Snyder were recent guests of her aunt, Mrs. Kraemer.

Miss Newton of Waco is visiting her cousin, Charlene Conley.

Miss Josie Harris attended the Hico picnic from 9-12 of August. Mrs. Schoemacher took her place at Mrs. Dearing's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wellborn of San Antonio spent the week end here. A nice shower of beautiful gifts were given them at the Baptist Church Saturday afternoon.

Charlie Locker of San Saba visited his uncle, W. T. Locker, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Violette and two sons, Charles and Barnard, of Cuero and Mr. John Kraemer and wife of San Angelo were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kraemer.

Miss Lozetta Sue Schoemacher, who is studying short hand in Fort Worth is visiting her mother, Mrs. Huckabay and daughter of Cleburne are visiting her sister, Mrs. F. O. Daves.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Boyd of Wichita Falls are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Davis.

Mrs. Duf McDonel returned Wednesday from a visit to relatives in Alabama and Tennessee. She reports having a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Young of Roscoe spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Davis. They had been to a meeting of agricultural teachers at A. & M.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Washam and Miss Maxie Ruth Danson of Dallas spent the week end here. Billy Neal and Eugene Washam and Mrs. B. S. Washam, who were visiting in Dallas, returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hudson and daughter moved to Cleburne Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sadler and Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Sadler visited in Dallas Wednesday.

Mrs. Aubrey Pruett was in town Saturday showing her infant son. He is a fine looking baby.

Mr. John Johnson of Lamesa visited his brother, Bill Johnson, this week.

Oral Bowman of Carrollton spent the week end with his parents.

Mr. Will Myers and Bob Harris visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pouts of Vernon. They were joined by Mrs. Ida Helms of Cranfills Gap. Mrs. Joe Pouts is Mr. Myers' daughter. They visited there the past week.

Mr. W. E. Boyd returned this week from Alabama and Georgia.

Mrs. Hugh Harris and daughters, Misses Annie Maude and George Ella, were in Meridian Tuesday.

Miss Wilda Vickrey, who attended summer school in Clifton and has been visiting there, returned home.

Susie Freeman, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, returned to her home in Burnet Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Pike of Houston spent the week end with his parents.

Mrs. Conner of Cleburne is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Berns.

Mrs. Clem McAden returned Sunday from Tahoka, where she visited. Her son, A. C., accompanied her home.

Tom Conley, who works in Dallas, spent the week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Madden Tidwell and daughter, Louise, of Dallas spent the week end here.

Jack Cavaness, eldest son of D. E. Cavaness, went to San Antonio Sunday to join the army. His father took him. Jack graduated from high school this year and is a fine boy and his friends hope he will make good.

Charlie and Emmett Koonsman of near Hico spent Sunday with their brother, Ed Koonsman.

Mrs. Maggie Lozue of Waco and her brother, Morgan Scott and family, also of Waco, visited Mrs. Ella Harris here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller and son attended a home-coming of the relatives of the Gunn family, relatives of Mrs. Fuller. Mr. Fuller reports about 100 of the relatives were in Dublin the twelfth and thirteenth. There were persons from all parts of the State and some out-of-State. A fine dinner was enjoyed by all. The next one of the home comings will be in Brownwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Mal Sparks of Tahoka came in Sunday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Lawrence.

Miss Loraine Tidwell returned Sunday from the World's Fair, where she saw the World's Fair.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cunningham of Covington is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lawrence.

Mrs. Willie Lawrence of Hedley is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Lawrence and daughter of Kilgore, Mr. Willie Lawrence of Hedley spent the week end here with relatives. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lawrence also came.

Mr. and Mrs. Roi Mitchell have vacated their home and moved to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Phillips, vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bradley.

The Baptist meeting came to a close Sunday night. A large crowd was present almost every night. There were fine crowds at the morning services. There were several conversions and additions to the church. Some will go to the Methodist Church. Mr. Nash of Louisiana had charge of the singing. He met with the young people every night. Mrs. Bennet met with the children. The ladies and men had prayer meeting every night. Rev. Bennet preached wonderful sermons. No doubt the good seed was sown and will spring up in the near future. There was a great deal of good done. There was several that the Christians were interested in but they failed to respond to the call and perhaps the sermons that Rev. Bennet preached made an impression on them and will bring forth fruit in the near future.

Iredell was well represented at the Hico Reunion 9-12.

The Applebey reunion was held here August 12-13 in the Kaylor Park.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Applebey, Hico; Mr. A. M. Applebey, Bakersfield, California; Mrs. A. E. Weeks, Arlington; Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Applebey, Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Applebey, De Leon; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Applebey and son, Lelan, Hico; Mr. and Mrs. John Applebey and son, Tom, Meridian; Mrs. Ethel Boycan, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Applebey, Hico; Mr. and Mrs. Alton Applebey and son, David, Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Applebey, Iredell; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Applebey, Claude and Lucille, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Applebey and Louise, Mrs. S. A. Taylor, Henry Lee, Jimmy Lou, Bruceville; James Miller, Corpus Christi; Loren Morrison, De Leon; Sara Joe Morrison, Billings, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer York, San Angelo; Mr. W. A. Brashear, Lott and Willie, Denton; Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Atkins, Lott and Margaret, Lubbock; Carroll McMath, Texoma, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Nelms, Mary, Francis Jr., Billie and Charles, Denton; Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Weeks and John Earl, Cleburne; W. G. Weeks, Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon, Ruth, Kate and J. M. Jr., Littlefield; Mrs. Mary Huckabee, Mr. and Mrs. Wally Koster, Lee Applebey, Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Foster, Maude and Tom Weeks, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Foster and son, Jerry, Claude Weeks, and Arlington; Mrs. C. Richards and sons, Otha Albert and James, Dallas; Calvin Tullah, Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Turner, Billie Rhea, Martha Rose, Helen and Geraldine, Hico; Mrs. Raymond Proffitt and son, Denny, Margaret, Applebey, Stephenville; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Strange and Nancy, Merkel; Mr. and Mrs. Keith Applebey, Garden City; Mr. and Mrs. Kent Applebey and daughter, Judy, Clifton; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCain, Ellen and Nina, Fort Worth.

Visitors were: Mrs. Carrie Malone and daughter, June, Hico; Mr. and Mrs. N. Strange, Meridian; Mr. Madden Tidwell, Ray Tidwell, Mr. John Miller, Doris Helm, Maggie Harris, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin, Mittie Gordon, W. D. Schenck, Mrs. Jack Blackley and son, Jean, Mrs. Manzie Barson, Mr. Tom Simpson, Iredell; Mrs. Altha Milam, Austin; Mr. W. H. Ash, De Leon; Mr. Bob Turner, Morgan; Mr. and Mrs. Jess Coburn, Hamilton; Mrs. Henry McCain, Fort Worth; Mrs. Blanche Hancock, Fort Worth; B. F. Butler, Denton; Dorris Williams, Dallas; Ramsey Teaff, Eddy.

The 15th annual reunion of the Applebey family was held in the

Kaylor Park at Iredell Saturday night and Sunday, August 12-13. Fifty-five of the relatives camped Saturday night and others came for the day Sunday. A short program at 11 a. m. with talks by D. H. Applebey, A. M. Applebey and J. L. Applebey, a reading by W. A. Brashear, song by Mrs. G. N. Atkins. Special recognition was given to Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Foster, the day being their 40th wedding anniversary. A three-tiered wedding cake was presented them. Birthdays falling on that day were recognized for W. B. Applebey of Bruceville and Geraldine Turner, 4 years old, Hico. She was presented with a cake with 4 candles.

Carlton

By CORRESPONDENT

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kavanaugh and children left Friday for Little Rock, Ark., to visit his brother and other relatives.

Harold and Roland Beades of Dallas spent the week end with their mother, Mrs. Dick Beades.

Mrs. Lonnie Nance and children of Amarillo visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe King, and other relatives last week.

Douglas Alred spent several days last week in Hico visiting his grandmother, Mrs. J. D. Diltz.

Mrs. O. B. Smith and Mrs. Loss Barrett of Fort Worth were here Friday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Nell Clark.

Mrs. Frank Osborne and son, Frankie, of Hearne are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Upham, Miss Pansy Bolton, who had been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Osborne and son, returned to her home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett Jr. and son, Barton, of Hico spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett.

Mrs. Clayton Lefevre and daughter, Quats Sue, of New Home are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lefevre.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Souder and son, Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Thompson of Lamkin spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Ed Thompson, and son, Edgar.

Mrs. Flora Curry of Blanket was here Saturday, guest in the Jim Curry home.

Mrs. Dick Beades and sons are spending a few days with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith, of near Guadalupe.

Leo Finley and family of Louisville spent Thursday night in the home of Mrs. John Finley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Harvey were in Gustine Sunday visiting her father, Dr. Collins.

Rev. A. J. Quinn and family of Bowie visited Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Clark last Wednesday.

Ben Smith and wife left for Lubbock Sunday for a few days visit with their daughter, Mrs. Amon Maddox and family.

Mr. Ed Lefevre and daughter, Estha Lee, and Mrs. Clayton Lefevre and daughter were Dublin visitors Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Clara Gibson and G. L. Woolley and son, Bryan, were in Gorman Saturday.

Ben Smith and Bill Grey were Fort Worth visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Burnett and daughter, Nadine, were Dublin shoppers Wednesday afternoon.

Altman

By MRS. J. H. McANELLY

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stringer had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stringer of Enid, Oklahoma, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Falkner of Dublin and Mr. and Mrs. Claud Gibson and family of Carlton.

Mrs. Cora Kuykendall and son, Bill, and Miss Mary Beth Clifton returned to Austin Sunday after visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Clifton

and Myrl and James Horace this week.

Miss Valine Waldrop returned home from McGregor Tuesday where she had been visiting relatives the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lowe of Fort Worth spent the week end visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Crist and family.

Mrs. Cecil Prater and baby of Stephenville spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Ballard and children of Lanham visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hyles Thursday night.

Mrs. Will Barnett and daughters Latrelle and Mrs. Basil Prater of Carlton were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young a little while Thursday afternoon.

This community was well-represented at the Hico Reunion last week.

Greyville

By NELLIE V. MULLINS

Mrs. D. L. Graves and daughter, Dorothy, of Valley Mills spent from Thursday until Saturday at the J. L. Mullins home.

Mr. and Mrs. Preacher Ables and family of Hico spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lowery of Stephenville spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Ogle and family.

Mrs. Kid Johnson and son, Lester Lee of Pleasant Valley visited relatives and friends here during the Reunion.

Most everyone from our community attended the Hico Reunion and reported a nice time.

Miss Dean Hughes of near Cranfills Gap spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Nellie V. Mullins.

Johnnie Lee Graves has returned to his home in Stephenville after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mullins and daughter.

Gordon

By MRS. ELLA NEWTON

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tidwell of Iredell spent Sunday in the Bryan Smith home.

John D. Smith was a visitor of Lewis Smith Thursday.

Willie Mae Perkins went to Aquilla Saturday night to spend a few days with her friend, Miss Clea Mae Mize.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gordon and children, Ruth and J. M., of Littlefield, visited Mr. and Mrs. Bern Sawyer a few days this week.

Miss Florence Newton of Waco is visiting relatives here.

Jack and James Harris were the guests of Billie Wayne Newman Thursday afternoon.

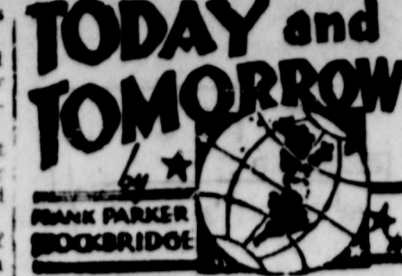
LaMoine Fuller of Iredell spent Sunday with Lewis Smith.

Mrs. Rachel Harris and children were visitors of Miss Minnie Perkins and children Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Newman and children, Frances Arthur, and Joan, of Glen Rose, spent Sunday with W. D. Perkins and family.

Think of having sorted the mail in the little Oxford, Md., postoffice for 61 years, as Miss Mollie S. Stewart has done. She is 81 years old and was appointed in 1877 by President Hayes to succeed her father.

In a new study by the Women's Bureau of the Department of Labor, exception is taken to a recent statement that discrimination between men's and women's wages is not a common practice. The Women's Bureau says that frequently women receive only 60 to 70 per cent as much as men.



MAN

Nobody knows how long Man has existed on this planet Earth. The deeper into the earth we dig, the more traces we find of Man in one form or another, buried under surface layers which took tens of thousands of years to form.

The oldest type of Man or whom traces have been found vanished more than 30,000 years ago. He was the Neanderthal Man, some of whose bones were first found in Germany in 1856. Since then fragments of the Neanderthal Man's bones have been dug up in other parts of the world.

Only a few weeks ago a Russian scientist, exploring a cave in Middle Asia, found a complete skeleton of a child of this extinct race of humankind. In the 100,000 years or so in which Neanderthal Man roamed the earth he spread over a wide range.

The belief of scientists is that other races of men of superior intelligence, progenitors of those who live on earth today, drove the Neanderthal Man into the frozen North, where they were unable to survive the last Ice Age, some 30,000 years ago. Yet it may be possible that some strain of what low-browed gorilla-like race still mingles with the new blood of some folks who are alive now.

Not only extinct men but the remains of other animals whose species has completely vanished are dug up in every part of the world. The most amazing are those animals trapped by the advancing ice of the last Ice Age, whose bodies completely preserved have been found in the still-frozen soil of northern Siberia.

Many specimens of the gigantic mammoth, ancestor of the Indian elephants of today, have been found as the ground melted, some still so fresh after 20,000 years that wild dogs feasted on the meat.

Out of that region has just come the report of a still more amazing discovery. Digging into an ancient burial mound of some forgotten race, where the earth has been frozen solid for more than 10,000 years, Russian explorers have found the body of a man

surrounded by ten horses, all saddled and bridled with flesh, skin, and hair intact after more than a hundred centuries in the natural refrigerator.

Who the man was, what his princely rank that called for the burial of his ten richly caparisoned horses with him, nobody will ever know. But every such discovery throws more light on mankind's dim and ancient past.

At the time of his death Fred Snare was making gunflints to ship to Africa, where the native tribes still use the ancient flint-lock weapons, such as I used to see in old New England homes when I was a boy.

Flint is not the hardest stone, but it is the most widely distributed of the hard, brittle rocks, and so it was used by primitive races of men all over the world, for tools and weapons and for striking fire.

Whoever first discovered that the spark from one flint striking another would set fire to dry leaves or straw, and that the fire would not only keep the home cave warm but improved the taste of animal flesh when the game was roasted over the flame, was the real father of civilization.

That fire could be started in other ways mankind did not learn until less than two hundred years ago. In my grandfather's time country folk still used flint and steel, for matches had not been invented.

Just now scientists are excited over the discovery, near Folsom, New Mexico, of stone implements greatly superior to those of the Indians, and buried in strata so deep as to indicate that their makers lived in America thousands of years before the Indians came.

Who were these "Folsom men?" Where did they come from, how long did they live in America, where did they vanish to and why? Were they killed off by the Siberian tribes who crossed the Bering Strait and became what we call Indians?

Or were they the ancestors of the highly civilized Aztecs of Mexico or the Mayas of Yucatan? None of their bones have been found, but they have left evidence that they were skilled artisans and the First Americans.

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Going back into what modern science has learned about the development of modern Man from his primitive prototypes impresses me with the fact that the human race is steadily improving. We live longer than our ancestors did, are physically better equipped for the battle of life, and have better functioning and better trained minds.

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ROLAND L. HOLFORD
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Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, words 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, Aug. 18, 1939.

THE WAR AGAINST WAR

Not in many years have the spirits of men of all lands been so troubled as today. War and the threat of war hangs like a dark shadow over the lives of hundreds of millions of people. No human foresight can predict the future. The world is living under the shadow of dread.

In times like these it is inevitable that there should be a great revival of interest in spiritual matters. Believers in the goodness and power of an all-seeing God are praying for peace, praying that their lives and those of their children shall not be sacrificed on the altar of war.

There is no other hope of enduring peace than that held out by the believers that somehow the spirit of God will take possession of the hearts of the ambitious, greedy, selfish political leaders and rulers who would plunge the world into war to gratify their personal vanity or to enlarge the material wealth of themselves or their subjects or followers.

In the international race for superiority in armament, we are prone to overlook the one impregnable form of armament which would insure humanity against war. As former President Hoover lately pointed out in an eloquent address, the hope of the world is in Moral Re-Armament. President Roosevelt has put himself on record in behalf of Moral Re-Armament as offering security such as armaments of steel and gunpowder can never afford.

Moral Re-Armament is no new thing. It is merely a modern name for the essential, fundamental truth that the causes of human misery and of war lie in the hearts of individual men.

A new awareness of this truth is moving millions today, bringing hope into the lives of individual after individual. One by one, men and women are experiencing a rebirth of spirit. Under the slogan of Moral Re-Armament, a great and growing army of peace is breaking down the barriers of hatred between nations and races, between individuals and classes. Only when all these barriers are swept away will the shadow of war be lifted.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Alcohol and the Community.
Lesson for August 20: Daniel 5: 1-28.

Golden Text: Habakkuk 2: 15. In an effort to determine the exact relationship between strong drink and human skill and endurance, careful tests were carried out in the Swedish army on the regular army maneuver grounds near Stockholm.

There were three series of experiments, each one lasting for several days. Three privates and three corporals, all of them first class marksmen, and all of them accustomed to alcoholic beverages, and convinced that these are an aid to marksmanship, were chosen for the trial.

In the first and third series, the men practiced total abstinence. In the second series, the men drank a small amount of intoxicating liquor daily. Each experiment consisted of precision, quick-firing, and endurance tests with the target at a distance of 200 yards.

In every case the men made better records on the non-drinking days. Alcohol definitely impaired their skill.

The same result was registered at the conclusion of a type-setting test conducted at the University of Heidelberg in Germany. Four skilled typesetters, all of them beer drinkers, submitted to the careful conditions drawn up.

It was found that the average loss of working ability due to alcohol was nearly 5%. This means that a printer paid by piece work, who could normally earn \$3 per day, would earn 17 cents per day less on his alcohol days.

Samuel Greenberg once said that "alcohol is a vice because the devil made it with out

first parents in the Garden of Eden, or that Judas made when he sold the Son of God." Not many would be willing to go as far as this in their opposition to liquor. Yet there can be no doubt that intemperance is largely responsible for our staggering crime and unemployment problems.

Fair Ice Ballerina



NEW YORK (Special)—Erna Andersen, Norwegian skating champion and star of the ice show at Sun Valley in the Amusement Area of the New York World's Fair, illustrates her prowess as a figure skater.

Very Latest



Two-Piece Gypsy Dress

Here you are—a little gypsy sweetheart-of-a two-piece dress with boyvant flaring skirt, tiny waistline, and a blouse softly full above the sash bow that ties in the front!

This design (8591) manages to be very gay and lively-looking in spite of its simplicity and tailored collar. It's one of the happiest ideas to come out of this season when Paris puts the gypsy style right up at the top of her list of favorites.

This is a design that calls for color and contrast—a striped blouse, for instance, flashing above a snowy skirt—or both in plaid or bold print. Linen, flat crepe, pique or tub silk are smart fabrics for this.

PATTERN 8531—The play suit is merely an overall, with a bib in the front and strap around the neck, in the interests of propriety, to make sure it stays on!

The little button-front pinafore has a hint of the princess in its brief lines. Puff sleeves, a small round collar and a lot of braid combine to make it pretty as a picture.

All in all, this design (8531) really gives you two very useful styles in one—the play suit, of course, may be worn with or without the pinafore a-top!

Make several of this smart little duo—you can do it easily, with the sew chart included in your pattern, and so inexpensively. Gingham, linen, percale or calico are all practical fabrics for this design.

For PATTERN, send 15 cents in coin (for each pattern desired) your Name, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE to Pattern Dept., 115 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Memories



THIS WEEK IN WASHINGTON

Washington, Aug. 17.—Careful students of political psychology are trying to estimate the probable political effects of two unexpected occurrences in the closing days of the Congressional session, or what seemed to be its closing days.

One was the unheralded "denunciation" of the commercial treaty between the United States and Japan by proclamation of the Secretary of State. The other was the personal attack upon Vice-President Garner by John L. Lewis, head of the Congress of Industrial Organizations.

The Japanese matter comes down to this. Senator Key Pittman of Nevada has been trying for some time to get Congress to enact some law which would effectively prohibit the sale and export to Japan of materials of war. He had general support of the idea, since the sympathies of Congress, like those of the nation in general, are entirely with China.

But unless the President should declare by proclamation that a state of war exists between Japan and China there is no law on the American statute books which can be invoked to prevent anybody from selling anything to Japan, except a few items which are specifically under the control of the Munitions Board.

It would make for an awkward international situation were the President to declare the Japan-China affair a war when neither of the parties to it admits it is a war. Hence the United States is at peace with both nations, neutral in their neighborhood quarrel, and proposes to remain so, especially since we are bound by a treaty with Japan, signed in 1911, under

which each nation gives the other free access to its markets, subject to modest tariff duties, for any commodities which either exports and the other imports.

"Denouncing" A Treaty
That treaty, however, contains a clause under which either Japan or the United States can cancel by giving six months notice. Such notice, in terms of diplomacy, is called "denouncing" a treaty.

While the Senate was trying to find some way to limit exports to our peaceful neighbor, Japan, without violating that old commercial treaty, it occurred to Senator Arthur Vandenberg to read the treaty. He came across the "denunciation" clause and immediately drafted and introduced a resolution in the Senate calling upon the President to denounce the treaty.

The resolution caused something of a sensation. Nobody had thought of that way of clearing the decks to do what Senator Pittman had tried to do, legally barring the door to the export of goods to Japan and the importation of Japanese wares into America. While the Senate cloakrooms were still buzzing with the audacity of the proposal, and sentiment was forming strongly for it, regardless of party lines, the Administration acted.

Possibly the President and the Secretary of State had already considered the denunciation of the treaty with Japan, and were hesitant because of doubt about the attitude of Congress. But the reception given to the Vandenberg resolution, which never came to a vote, removed all doubt. With no warning to the Japanese Ambassador or anybody else, the proclamation denouncing the treaty was given to the press.

The politics which Washington sees in this is that it would have been very bad politics indeed for the Democratic Administration to let such a proposal go before the people as having been originated by a Republican, especially when that Republican is a leading candidate for the Presidential nomination.

Unexpected Denunciation
The other incident which has set

political dopsters at work with their fortune-telling equipment, is the unexpected denunciation of the Vice-President by Mr. Lewis. In the course of a hearing before the House Committee on Labor, the head of the C. I. O. attacked Congress for its "unfair" attitude toward organized labor, and said:

"The genesis of this campaign against Labor in the House is within the Democratic Party. It runs across to the Senate of the United States and emanates there from a labor-baiting, poker-playing, whisky-drinking evil old man whose name is Garner. I am against him officially, individually and personally. I am against him in 1939 and will be against him in 1940 when he seeks the Presidency of the United States."

Congressmen who heard Mr. Lewis say those things, which are taken from the stenographic record, were stunned. The news spread through the House like wildfire and there was a rush of members, not only from Mr. Garner's home state of Texas but from other parts of the country to rise in their places and denounce Mr. Lewis in turn. In the Senate there was equal earnestness in the expressions of Senators in defense of Mr. Garner.

Not Believed Warranted
So far as Washington has been able to observe the personal conduct and habits of Mr. Garner, through many years of his service as minority leader in the House, Speaker and for seven years Vice-President, there is no warrant for Mr. Lewis's attack. Like many another man, the Vice-President is not averse to a friendly game of cards or an occasional drink, those who know him say. But the implications of the Lewis tirade do not by any means fit with the known character of the man. Mr. Lewis personally is said to be a man of highly scrupulous, almost a religious personal character. He does not drink or play cards and his private life is impeccable. That, his friends believe, makes him intolerant when the personal habits of others are under scrutiny.

TWO SIDES To Every Question

By Lytle Hull
The Hymn of Hate

Hate is one of the most intense emotions of which the human mind is capable.

It can lash its victim far more furiously than can sorrow or fear. It soaks deeper into the innermost consciousness of man; it warps his mind; it changes for the time his whole attitude on life, and if allowed to become a daily companion it is as difficult a habit to eradicate as that of drugs.

Hate is a contagious mental disease which sometimes reaches the proportions of a vast plague. Today it is rampant, and one has to go far back in history to find a period when it had spread so very broadly over the face of the Earth.

One of the world's principal difficulties today is that discord among nations has continued for such a long period that all sense of proportion has been lost and the people have allowed those keener perceptions which ordinarily would be used successfully to lead them out of trouble—to degenerate into blind, useless, unconstructive, fight-breeding hate.

We are wont to boast loudly of our civilization of today. We read with horror of the atrocities of the Spanish Inquisition under Ferdinand and Isabella; we shudder in revulsion at the dreadful scenes in the Roman arena of Nero and Caligula and we recoil in amazement over the persecution of the Jews under Egypt's Pharaohs.

"Thank God such things couldn't happen today," we say. "The wars of centuries ago. We are civilized today!"

Mull that over for a piece of juvenile conceit! What happened in the torture chambers of Barcelona and Madrid during the last two years? What have the gentle Reds of Moscow been doing for the past twenty-one years? Consider the lot of the Jews in Germany today, and when you've added all this up the sum total is—Hate.

Class hatred in Russia, political hatred in Spain and race hatred in Germany.

The Bible teaches us a cure for this illness, but even that good Book cannot compete with the Hate Mongers of today. Numberless authors, playwrights, editorialists, public speakers and even some of those who preach the Word of God—spew forth their venom. The motion picture producer and the radio broadcaster do their share to corrupt the fair

and decent mind of the people of the world, who in other days were wont to discuss a contentious subject in an open-minded and constructive way.

The people themselves have been splattered with this corruption until many of them now prefer to read or hear a vicious tirade against some race or creed or nation, which they have been taught to hate, than to read or hear an illuminating discussion on the subject.

Consider what these disseminators of hate and malice have done to the world. They have driven the people to such madness that race hatred has become one of the burning facts of today; class hatred threatens trouble in almost any nation and national hatreds have been spurred to such a pitch that destruction stares the world in the face.

It would take an heroic national leader, at this moment, to face a rebuff by suggesting a conference of nations in which the international troubles could be ironed out. Our own President courageously advanced such a proposal to the dictators in Germany and Italy. What chance had he of success? Many of the leaders themselves—upon whose clear-headed thinking the people of this world must depend—have succumbed to the siren hymn of hate.

At this very moment the world is trembling with agitation lest the Nazi Government make some rash move in the Danzig situation which will involve all Europe in war, whereas a possible conference would probably have found a solution to the trouble.

There is a cure for all this—if it is not too late—and that cure lies with the people. It is a tough cure because we have to dig the hate out of our systems before we will be in a position to inform the Hate Mongers that THEY, in the future, will be allowed to appeal to our common sense and not to our emotions. They have decided that the other fellow may sometime have some right on his side—whether regarding his religion, his political theories or his claims to social justice, and that we are going to give him his "day in court." If we decide against him we will act against him—but with our brains, not our emotions.

The world is sick with Hate. If it is not too late, and if we start the cure over here, and it works—the other nations will follow suit.

The unorganized Public is beginning to realize that it has acquired an all-powerful weapon in the shape of "letter writing."

Very frequently the appeal is made to "write your Senator and Representative," and the Public is beginning to follow the advice and is finding it successful. Faster and faster this system is taking hold and today our Congressmen are able to know what their constituents want.

In the past, great organizations like the American Federation of Labor, and more recently the C. I. O. also, have been able—and Mr. Lewis is able—on account of their very obvious power of organized voting—to sway some of our lawmakers in their attitude on certain legislation, and there are vote-loving members of such governing bodies as City Managements, State Assemblies and even, 'tis said, our National Congress, who have upon occasion been beguiled by the siren songs of smaller groups like the Communist and Socialist parties—not to mention the Pork Barrel Gangs.

To give the lawmaker his due, it must be remembered that he frequently was unaware of the wishes of the majority of his constituents. Their voice had not been heard while that of the "groups" resounded through the halls.

The House of Hazards By Mac Arthur



Local Happenings

Miss Flossy Randals and Miss Shelton were visitors in Waco Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chock Herricks of Fort Worth spent the week end visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Russell of Waco were here last week visiting friends and relatives.

ROSS SHOP, Jewelry, Watch and Clock Repairing. 37-1fc.

Luskie and Miss Flossy Randals spent last Thursday and Friday in Denton visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Traylor of Waco were recent guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Beaman.

Mrs. W. H. Summers of Meridian spent several days with her mother, Mrs. S. E. Massengale and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Beaman and daughters, Roberta and Letha Mae, were visitors in Stephenville Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Annette Gleason of Evansville, Indiana, was a recent guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Anderson.

Barton Everett is spending the week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett, Sr., at Carlton.

Miss Saralee Hudson returned Sunday from Dallas where she had been visiting Mrs. Grace Simpson.

Rev. J. C. Mann and J. C. Barlow attended the revival meeting at the Methodist Church in Hamilton Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Odell of Austin spent a part of last week with her mother, Mrs. C. L. Hackett, and Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Carlton of Hamilton were Sunday guests of her aunt, Mrs. A. J. Woods, and Mr. Woods.

Mrs. T. A. Huckaby and daughter, Katherine, of Cleburne, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smith and family during the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Smith of Wazahachie spent the past several weeks on their farm south of town. They also did some fencing on the place.

T. S. Vann of Miami, Arizona, has been a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Ray D. Brown and children. Mr. Vann is an uncle of Mr. Brown.

Mrs. Ira Scudder of Graford returned home Sunday morning after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. J. R. McMillan and daughters.

Mrs. Paul Allen of Cleburne spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Pierson, and her young son, Paul A., who is here with his grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Herricks and son of McCamey are spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Willis Herricks and daughter, Lucille, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Petty left early Tuesday to spend several days in Fort Worth and Dallas buying new fall merchandise for the store.

W. H. Brown, Jr. of Arkansas State College at Jonesboro, Ark., is here spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, Sr.

Mrs. Mae Hollis and daughter, Mary Helen, returned Saturday night from Bakersfield, California, where they spent the summer with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hollis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Boone and daughter, Mary Paula, of Hamilton, spent the latter part of last week here attending the Reunion and visiting Mrs. Boone's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Doc Leeth.

Mrs. J. O. Davis and parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Burkett, returned last week from Warren, Arkansas, where they had spent several weeks on account of Mr. Burkett's health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burleson and daughter, Etha Lois, and granddaughter, Kathleen Wright, spent Monday visiting friends here. They were accompanied home by Miss Lorene Burleson who has been spending her vacation with them in Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smith and children of Temple, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McNeill of Bellmead, Carroll, Jewel, Bill D. and Mrs. Jack Smith all of Waco spent last week attending the Reunion and visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. McNeill were guests of her sister, Mrs. L. W. Weeks.

Recent guests in the homes of Mrs. R. O. Lackey, Mrs. C. L. Hackett and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Prater were Mrs. S. G. Bradley and daughter, Berniece, and Miss Louise Ketchum of Fort Worth, and Mrs. Willie Pittman, Mrs. A. C. Herring and children, and Mrs. Pauline Warren, all of Stephenville.

Miss Martha Bess Cayton of Groesbeck was a house guest of Miss Mary Helen Hall last week.

Miss Mildred Burnett of El Paso has been visiting her father, Oliver Burnett, and other relatives.

Dorothy Jane and Laverne Golden of Dallas spent last week end with Mr. and Mrs. Will Hardy and friends.

Esta Lee Houser of De Queen, Ark., visited her aunt, Miss Wilena Purcell, during the reunion last week.

Miss Jessie Garth and A. T. McFadden spent Wednesday in Dallas purchasing new fall goods for the J. W. Richbourg store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gage of Weatherford spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. W. D. Gage, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Thomason of Brownwood spent several days last week visiting her mother, Mrs. Mollie Carpenter, while attending the Reunion.

Mrs. A. L. Haught of Hamlin and sons, O. C. Haught and Rev. H. S. Haught, visited their daughter, Mrs. R. N. Hanshaw, and attended the Reunion.

Alora Marie Hooper of Wichita Falls and Betty June and Billie Hooper of Sweetwater are here visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hooper.

James L. Power, a former resident of Hico, was a visitor here Wednesday. Mr. Power learned to set type in the News Review office in 1898, when his brother, G. W. Power, owned the paper.

Max Hoffman and J. H. Brinkley were business visitors in Dallas Wednesday. Mr. Hoffman was at market and Mr. Brinkley was booking new shows for the Palace Theatre.

Dr. Cathey, the eyesight specialist, will be in Hico at the Russell Hotel Thursday, Aug. 24. Eyes tested and glasses fitted. See Dr. Cathey and see better. Thursday, Aug. 24. 12-1c.

Mrs. Frank Phillips of Lampasas spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rhoades. Mr. Rhoades has been ill for the past seven weeks but was reported to be rapidly improving Wednesday.

Mrs. Lawton Blackburn and son, Lawton, Jr., of Dallas, accompanied by Betty Baldwin of Goose Creek who has been visiting them in Dallas, came in Saturday for a visit with their father and grandfather, Mr. H. Smith.

Miss Martha Porter came in Tuesday night from San Angelo to visit her parents until her marriage Sept. 2 to Clinton Ritchey of Marathon. Miss Porter was complimented at several lovely parties before resigning her position at the San Angelo Clinic-Hospital to return to her home here.

Mrs. J. F. Cope and children, Johnnie Louise and James, of Paint Rock and Mrs. J. C. Carmack left this week after a visit with Mrs. Carmack's and Mrs. Cope's sister, Mrs. G. C. Keene, and family. Mrs. Carmack left Monday for Houston to visit relatives before returning to her home in San Bernardino, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Ridenhower and daughters, Virginia and Elizabeth, have returned to their home in Junction after a visit here in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pool and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson and Mrs. E. K. Ridenhower. Mrs. Carl Brazell, the former Miss Mary Jane Ridenhower, of Houston also was a recent guest in the Pool and Jackson homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Golden of Dallas were here Saturday to attend the reunion and visit friends. They were accompanied home by their daughters, Dorothy Jane and Laverne, Mary Nell Hancock and Margie Welborn. Miss Hancock was to visit in the Golden home and Miss Welborn is a guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Mack McCormick.

Mrs. Berry Winn of Waco and her mother, Mrs. W. E. Russell returned last week end from Colorado City where they had been visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Stewart. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Stewart's son, Howard, and Louis Anderson, who returned to Colorado later in the week. Mrs. Winn returned home Sunday night, accompanied by Miss Quata Woods, who planned to visit a short while in Waco.

Announce Birth of Son Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hughes have announced the birth of another son, their second, born Monday afternoon. The young man has not yet been given a name. His mother is the former Miss Leah Hegefeld.

Ray D. Brown was a business visitor in Dallas Monday.

Miss Martha Porter Honored At San Angelo Parties

Miss Martha Porter was named honoree at several prenatal parties in San Angelo, one of which was a small dinner party given at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Victor E. Schulze.

A gift was presented to the bride-to-be. Guests, all intimate friends of the honoree, included Mrs. Gladys Benson, Miss Mary Enger, Miss Temple Wise, Miss Addie Marie Hunt, and Miss Marian Ellis.

A gift party was given by the nurses' staff of the Clinic-Hospital at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Yovan, and Miss Porter was presented with a dinner set of pottery in pastel shades from the doctors and a set of etched rock crystal from the nurses. Other gifts were arranged on the dining table.

Present were the honoree and Miss Marian Ellis, Mrs. Gladys Benson, Miss Addie Marie Hunt, Misses Mary and Ann Enger, Miss Lois Motes, Mr. and Mrs. Warden Owens, Miss Jean Riley, Mrs. E. J. Hughes and Mr. and Mrs. Logan.

Tea Announces Approaching Marriage of Miss Jean Wolfe Mrs. H. N. Wolfe entertained with a tea last Friday afternoon to announce the approaching marriage of her daughter, Jean, to Mr. Carter Baxton Brockenbrough, Jr., on Wednesday, September 6, at the Methodist Church.

The guests were met by Mrs. Wolfe and Mrs. Mae Bates. In the receiving line were Mrs. C. B. Brockenbrough, Sr., and Mrs. John Brockenbrough of Waco, Misses Jean and Jane Wolfe, Miss Mary Jane Clark, Miss Ann Persons, Miss Helen Gamble, Miss Billy Sauty of Hamilton and Miss Betty Welch of Groesbeck.

The refreshment table, which was presided over by Mrs. H. F. Sellers and Misses Louise Blair and Mary Ella McCullough, was decorated with malines and astors and bore tiny scrolls carrying the names of the engaged couple and the wedding date, Sept. 6. White astors were used in the living room.

Mrs. Jake Freeman of Glen Rose entertained during the call hours with vocal and violin selections. Misses Frances Vickrey and Thoma Rodgers also entertained with vocal numbers; Miss Quata Woods of Dallas gave a reading and Misses Mary Elizabeth Swindell and Mary Ella McCullough were presented in piano solos, as was Mrs. C. L. Woodward, who also accompanied the vocalists.

The bride-elect was reared in Hico, graduated from Hico High School and attended Baylor University at Waco. Several parties in her honor have been planned during the next few weeks.

Mrs. Charles Collins and Mrs. R. B. Welch of Groesbeck and Mrs. T. U. Little of Stephenville were out-of-town guests.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Tooley Hosts At Annual Home-coming Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Tooley had their annual home-coming of their children and families at the Hico park Sunday, Aug. 13.

Those present were Mrs. A. R. Pierson, son, James, and daughters, Miss Marguerite and Mrs. Barnett and two children of Dallas; Mrs. Rupert Cole and daughter, Mary Bess of Memphis; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Larmer of Fort Worth; Mrs. Claud Newsom of Shafter, California, and her two daughters, Mrs. Cecil Allison and son, Cecil Wayne, of Wichita Falls and Mrs. Dickey and son, Jerry Don, of Aspermont; Mrs. J. Price Trimmer and son, Price Junior, of Whiteface; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cunningham and three daughters, Kathryn, Nelda Joy and Sherry of Fairry; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tooley and two children, Patsy Ann and Jimmy of Olin; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Smith and his sister, Mrs. Austin Huckabee and daughter, Catherine, of Cleburne; three nephews of Mr. and Mrs. Tooley, and their families, from De Leon, Gorman and May; a nephew and niece, Jack Williamson and Mrs. Tennis Brown of Dallas; and G. W. Smith, Mrs. Tooley's brother.

Friends who came to help make it a perfect day were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brunson of Fairry; Mrs. Pierson and daughter, Anne, of Hico; Misses Aline Adams and Mary Jo Alexander, both of Hico; Mr. and Mrs. John Leach of near Hico and Mrs. Jones of Rocky.

At noon a great feast was spread which all seemed to do justice to and in the afternoon a number of nice watermelons contributed by one of the nephews were served.

All went home glad they came and hoping they might all be together again many more years. The occasion is celebrated in honor of Mrs. Tooley's birthday.

Announce Birth of Son Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hughes have announced the birth of another son, their second, born Monday afternoon. The young man has not yet been given a name. His mother is the former Miss Leah Hegefeld.

Ray D. Brown was a business visitor in Dallas Monday.

JOTS.... Jokes & Jingles

-54- JENNIE MAE

A most novel lay-out of Kai Segrist's "3K Ranch" with a model of the proposed guest house and an architect's drawing of the proposed home is attracting visitors this week to the Barnes & McCullough display window. The plan shows a proposed "Bluebonnet Lake", just off the Fairy road, and other landscaping ideas which Mr. Segrist has been working on with students of the architecture department at A. & M. Mr. Segrist, who is well known over the state as a "farmer", shows by his plans that in the future he intends to be something of what we call a gentleman farmer.

Max Hoffman is still looking for the mannequin he purchased last week while in Dallas buying new fall stock for his department store. He says he bought the figure for use in his display window, but that Tuesday it had not arrived. We asked Max if he was sure it was a papier-mache form and not a real live something he picked up while there. He finally admitted she was blonde and had a date that night, but promised to come down later.

Joe Guyton saw the meteor which fell last Friday afternoon somewhere in the general direction of Temple and pointed it out to several people around town. He said he was walking down the hill near the L. L. Hudson residence when he saw a flash of light in the sky and then the trail of smoke that lingered some twenty or thirty minutes after the meteor fell. After he got downtown he pointed out the cloud of smoke to several friends and told them he believed it was a meteor and on looking through Saturday's papers he discovered an account of the phenomenon which was obtained in Waco, Temple, Austin and possibly Houston and other points in that direction. Joe said that if it had happened at night, the whole sky would have been lighted up, but coming as it did during the daylight hours, only a slight flash was visible.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rodgers received a card last week from their daughter, Miss Mettie, who is attending the University of Colorado at Boulder, stating that they were "enjoying" a temperature of 42 degrees there. From other statements made we are led to believe that Miss Rodgers is not exactly "enjoying" the weather as she arrived in Boulder prepared to do summer work and seemed to be suffering from exposure due to a lack of sufficient clothing. She added that the lady with whom she was staying had started her furnace and that sweaters were comfortable attire. She sends consolations to us stay-at-homes and hopes that we may get this spell soon.

O. C. Lambert received the \$1 premium offered by W. E. Petty for the largest ear of corn Saturday.

Jub Davis of Hico and Bob Stanley of Stephenville went on the air over station KPFL last Friday night for the first time with their own radio program. Mr. Davis plays the guitar and sings and Mr. Stanley strums a mandolin. Davis stated that since they had just started, a suitable name had not occurred to them but that this detail would receive attention.

In the very near future. He invites all Hico people to tune in every Friday night at 8.

Mrs. H. E. McCullough has taken up wood carving and is progressing nicely under the tutelage of Miss Bess Hughes, an expert on the craft. J. W. Graves and Sherman Roberson, welding paint brushes as is their usual custom, are working wonders on the corner buildings owned by R. F. Wiseman, one of which houses the Wiseman Studio. Mayor Henry Clark of Stephenville donated \$5 to the band uniform fund in the promotion stunt staged the closing night of the Reunion, so impressed was he with the progress being made by that organization.

Mrs. Docia Isbell Pleasantly Surprised On 72nd Birthday Mrs. Docia Isbell was surprised by a number of relatives and friends who dropped in Sunday on her seventy-second birthday to assist her in celebrating the occasion. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lackey and son, Jerry Max, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Whitson, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Hutton and children, Jean and Billy, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Grisham, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Grisham and son, Jan, and Mrs. Emma Lackey, all of the Fairy community; Mrs. A. C. Lackey and children, Docia Ruby, Lola B., and Kathryn of Carlton; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Prater and children, Harold Glenn and Shirley Jean, Mrs. R. O. Lackey, Mrs. C. L. Hackett, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett and Mrs. J. F. Chenault, all of Hico.

Purchases Laundry Rev. R. A. Cox, a native of Hamilton County who has been living at Carlton has purchased the laundry previously run by Wiley C. Roberts, and took charge Monday. He has moved here with his wife and daughter, Lois Marie, who plans to enter the seventh grade upon the opening of school. The new owner announces that he will conduct the business along the same lines it has been run in the past, with the likelihood of putting in steam equipment in the near future, as well as making other improvements.

Mrs. Hulsey, who has been employed in the laundry for some time, will remain with the new owners and be in charge of finishing work.

Here From Dallas Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Esry and son, Buddy, of Dallas, visited Wednesday and Thursday of last week with Mrs. Esry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pieser.

Mr. Esry is employed in the job printing department of The Dallas News and visited the News Review office to talk shop a while during his visit here.

Your Druggist

In time of need you can depend on him—a scientific man trained in the power of drugs to heal and save. He sees that necessary remedies for every emergency are on the shelves of his store.

He Compounds Your Prescriptions

QUICKLY—ACCURATELY EXACTLY AS YOUR DOCTOR ORDERS THEM

LEE'S Gizzard Capsules

The only worm remedy of its kind. If you are having trouble with your flock, ask us for our Lee Way book on poultry diseases and cures.

New Shipment Gifts

Soap Novelties, Hurricane Lamps, Beverage Sets ... And a general assortment of attractive gifts, all arriving today.

THE DRUG STORE

Porter's Drug Store

"In the Center of Hico's Business Activities"

Peep Into Autumn

See the new things we have for your choosing ...

Hats--Dresses--Hose Coats -- Shoes. All new -- and the new styles and prices are most inviting.

We are proud of the selections made for you by Miss Garth and Mr. McFadden. We want you to see them.

And Back-to-School Days are almost here

Young Ladies, see our dresses and oxfords. And as for the boy, we can outfit him for school, too.

J. W. RICHBOURG

The WISEMAN STUDIO HICO, TEXAS

VISIT US

At the Service Station Formerly Operated by Albert Alexander

Complete Line of T-P Products Groceries, Candies, Cold Drinks

RAINWATER SERVICE STATION

Si Rainwater



News of the World Told In Pictures

BOLEGIN



There are times when a man must stop **MAKING A LIVING** - long enough to **LIVE**.



To Joe's way of thinking **WOMEN** can never hope to take the place of **BASEBALL**.

AQUACADE STAR



NEW YORK (Special)—Aquabelle Eleanor Holm, star of Billy Rose's Aquacade at the New York World's Fair, pictured as she awaits her cue in the huge marine amphitheatre where the water spectacle is staged.

May Inherit Big League



CHICAGO, Ill. . . Charles A. Comiskey II, 13 years old, probably will become the youngest major league baseball club owner by inheriting the Chicago White Sox from his late father, T. Loma Comiskey.

Wins Open Crown



WEST CONSHOHOCKEN, Pa. . . Byron Nelson, 27-year-old Texan now working in Reading, Pa., who became the 1939 United States Open golf champion, when he defeated Craig Wood.

1939 American Father



NEW YORK CITY . . . Guy S. Buck, a post-office employee of West Plains, Mo., who was chosen by a national poll as "The American Father of 1939," is shown with his 12-year-old son, Phil.

Leading Batsman



CHICAGO, Ill. . . Augie Galan, veteran outfielder of the Chicago Cubs, who is leading the National League batters with an average of over .400.

Protests To Japan



TIENTSIN, China . . . John K. Caldwell, the United States Consul General in Tientsin, who has lodged with Japanese authorities the protest of the American Chamber of Commerce of Tientsin against the blockade imposed by Japan.

Orient, Represented at MRA Meet



TREASURE ISLAND . . . Among delegates from countries of the Orient, gathered at the meeting of the Moral Re-Armament conference at the Golden Gate International Exposition are, left to right: Phoenix Kiang; L. P. Liu; Ma Nyein Thai; Leatrice Huang; Peter Tsai; James Tong.

Hold Second Annual Twin Party in Maine



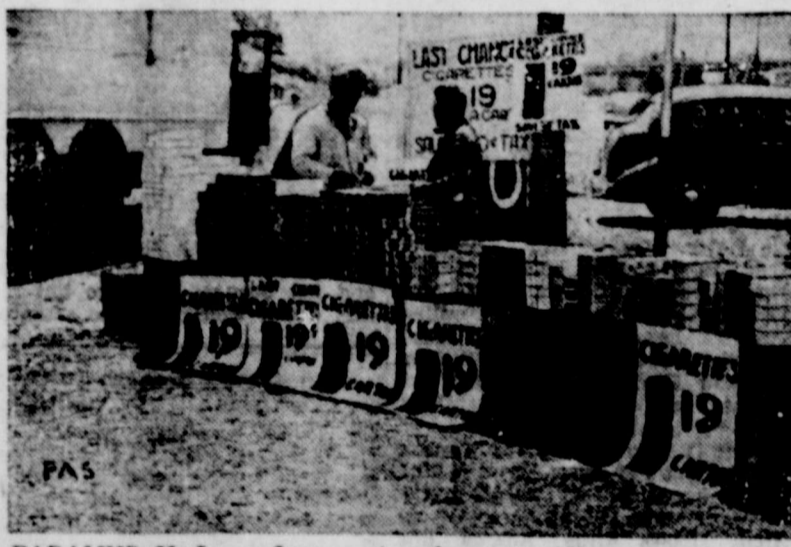
LAKEWOOD, Maine . . . Madeline and Bridget Gaudin, 20, of Mexico, Maine, with twin lambs presented to them by the Department of Agriculture after they were judged the healthiest twins by members of the theatrical colony during the second annual twin party held here recently.

A Dog's Summer Vacation



ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. . . The other dogs around Atlantic City envy Rex, this German Shepherd. While they pant, Rex spends his Summer vacations riding a surfboard, bouncing over the ocean waves with cool spray in his face and a pretty girl to help balance the board. A dog's life isn't so bad!

N. Y. Tax Proves Gold Mine For Peddlers



PARAMUS, N. J. . . Impromptu salesmen peddle cartons of popular-priced cigarettes to those who would beat the New York State tax of two cents a package recently added to the one-cent city relief tax. Because of the hazard represented by the line-up of these stands on this road, chief artery to the George Washington bridge through Bergen County, county police had to curb the activities of the peddlers as a traffic safety measure.

World's Largest Cigarette



SOUTH BOSTON, Va. . . It takes a five-girl-power hoist to lift the world's biggest cigarette, which will be on exhibit during the 8th annual National Tobacco Festival in South Boston, Va., on Thursday and Friday, September 7 and 8. The young ladies are left to right, Misses Frances Lawson, Elizabeth Owen, Harriette Johnson, Elizabeth Canada and Agnes Sneed.

TEXAS SENATOR URGES AIR BASE IN PUERTO RICO

Decries Falling Market for Texas Rice and Beef in Island Crisis

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Pointing to the strategic location of Puerto Rico, and to the Island's large purchases of rice, cotton, and meat from the United States, Senator Tom Connally, of Texas, declared today in a special interview on Puerto Rican affairs that he is strongly in favor of the proposal to place defensive air bases there, and said that at the same time Congress should give serious consideration to the serious economic plight of the Island.

Senator Connally pointed out that the air bases proposed for Puerto Rico will form an invaluable first line defense for the Panama Canal and the Gulf of Mexico.

"It is vitally important that we protect the Canal and shipping in that area," he declared. "Planes from the Puerto Rican base will be able to scout far out to sea and give advance warning of the approach of an enemy. In addition because of the close proximity of the Island to South America, the bases on Puerto Rico will serve as a warning to the Dictators of Europe to stay out of South America."

Commenting on the economic condition, Senator Connally pointed out that the Interior Department recently reported that 42 per cent of Puerto Rico's population is unemployed persons; that their purchases of rice from the mainland last year fell off more than a million dollars; their purchases of cotton products dropped more than two million dollars, and their purchases of meat more than three hundred thousand dollars.

Of the Island's rice production, which is restricted to 100,000 bushels, only 20 per cent of the trade agreement program which they say has made it virtually impossible for them to compete in the domestic market.

with foreign coconuts, pineapples, and citrus fruits; and application of the mainland wage-hour law to Puerto Rican industry.

Commenting on the sugar restriction, Senator Connally said he believed the tendency will be toward increased quotas for Continental United States and the Possessions and Territories. He said he thought Congress should give serious consideration to the other problems of Puerto Rico taking into consideration their geographic location and climatic conditions.

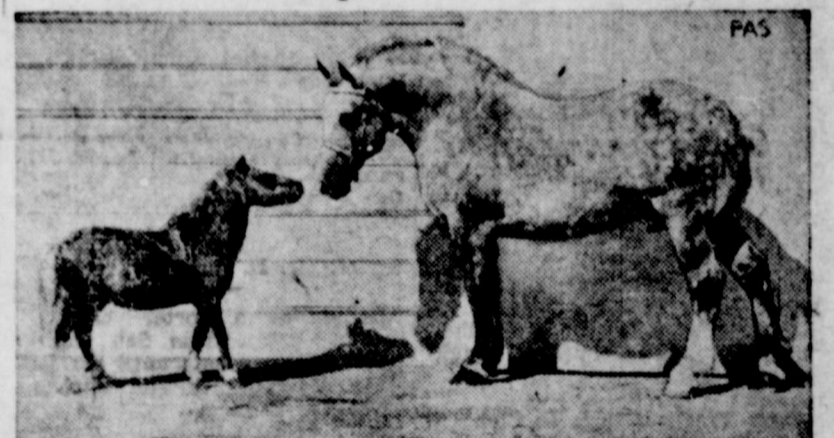
"Total Puerto Rican purchases from the United States fell from \$20,000,000 in 1937 to only \$16,000,000 in 1938," Senator Connally pointed out, citing figures recently released by the Department of Commerce.

"Rice purchases dropped from \$7,750,000 to \$6,250,000; their purchases of some commodities dropped from \$1,640,000 to \$1,000,000; while meat purchases dropped from \$3,094,000 to \$3,577,000.

Such a sharp drop deserves close attention, not only because the Puerto Ricans are American citizens, but because their decreased purchases on the mainland," Senator Connally said.

"The Puerto Ricans make practically all their commodity purchases from the United States, the money did not go elsewhere. They simply didn't have the money to spend, and the outlet for our rice, cotton and meat suffered accordingly."

Preview Glimpse of Percheron Show



Midget, world's smallest purebred Percheron stallion, makes friends with Marceau, 2100-pound Percheron grand champion. The little fellow is 36 inches high, weighs 220 pounds, can walk on his hind legs, bow and count. Midget has sired eight colts, some of which weigh 1000 pounds. Both horses will be shown at the National Percheron Show, St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 26-Sept. 4.

Loved Ones Killed and Home Ruined In Air Raid



CHENGTU, China . . . A Chinese woman sits in frightful agony as she contemplates the ruins of her home after Japanese bombing planes raided this city recently, killing 500 Chinese in this educational center of west China.

Michigan Governor's Simple Life



CHARLOTTE, Mich. . . Luren D. Dickinson, Michigan's 80-year-old Governor, who recently warned mothers and daughters of the nation against the perils of "the high life," is shown here with Mrs. Dickinson in their farm home at Charlotte as they read over newspaper stories of the Governor's statement.

HOLD THAT TIGER!



NEW YORK (Special)—Here's one way to make a living in a profession that's never overcrowded. Captain Proske is literally putting his head in the tiger's mouth at Frank Buck's Jungleland at the New York World's Fair. The beast with the meal on the tip of her tongue is Lily, aged seven.

Flies Atlantic At 90



PORT WASHINGTON, N. Y. . . Russell Frost, 90, of South Norwalk, Conn., oldest passenger to fly across the Atlantic Ocean.

Overjoyed!



CLEVELAND, Ohio . . . Mrs. Ruth Ada Goldner was overjoyed here when news reached her that her husband, the Rev. Gerould R. Goldner, was released from his week's captivity by Arab kidnapers in the Holy Land. She is shown above with her nine-month-old son, Russell.

Room Bureaus Set Up For New York Fair

NEW YORK (Special)—Two agencies have been set up in New York City to insure World's Fair visitors' getting living accommodations at a most reasonable price.

One is the Mayor's Official World's Fair Housing Bureau, Inc., with headquarters in the Chanin Building, 122 East 42d Street, set up by Mayor LaGuardia to locate rooms for visitors in private homes and dwellings.

The other is the Hotel Room Information Bureau of the Hotel Association of New York City, representing 180 hotels with a total capacity of 80,000 rooms. The bureau is at association headquarters, 221 West 57th Street.

Both agencies function without any charge to the visitor in finding him clean and comfortable accommodations at a price within his means. Rooms in private dwellings range in price from \$1 per night per person upward, with the average per person \$1.50.

Every Western Union and Postal Telegraph office is equipped to handle requests for rooms in conjunction with the Housing Bureau's operation. Every policeman in New York City is familiar with the plan and is equipped to give visitors first hand information on methods of obtaining registered and sponsored rooms.

On making the application for a room the visitor pays a deposit of 50 cents per night per person for which he receives a receipt. The receipt may be presented to the landlord in lieu of cash as part payment for the room.

Dale Carnegie

5-Minute Biographies

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



ENRICO CARUSO His Mother Went Barefoot To Pay For His Music Lessons

Caruso's magical voice was not merely a gift from the gods. It was the reward of long years of exhausting work—of patient practice and unflinching determination.

In the beginning, his voice was so light and thin that one teacher told him: "You can't sing. You haven't any voice at all. It sounds like the wind in the shutters."

For years, his voice cracked on high notes, and his acting was so poor that he was actually hissed during a performance. Few men have ever drunk so deeply of the heady wine of success as the immortal Caruso; yet at the very high noon of his fame, when he remembered the ordeal of those early years, he would burst into tears.

His mother died when he was fifteen, and all his life he carried her portrait with him wherever he went. She had given birth to twenty-one children. Eighteen of them died in infancy. She was merely a peasant woman who had known little else but hardship and sorrow. Yet, somehow, she sensed that this one son was hallowed by the fire of genius, and no sacrifice was too great for her to make. Caruso used to say, "My mother went without shoes in order that I might sing." And he wept as he said it.

When he was only ten years old, his father took him out of school and put him to work in a factory. Every evening after work, Caruso studied music, but he was twenty-one years old before he was able to sing himself out of the factory.

In those days, he jumped at the chance to sing for his supper in a neighborhood cafe. He frequently hired himself out to warble serenades beneath some lady's window. While the lady's tone-deaf lover stood out boldly in the moonlight going through all the gestures of adoration, Caruso, hidden in the doorway, would pour forth his soul in tones as mellow and seductive as Apollo's.

Finally, when he got his first real chance to sing in opera, he was so nervous at rehearsal that his voice broke and splintered like falling glass. Again and again he tried, but every note was a disaster, at last he burst into tears and fled from the theatre.

When he actually made his debut in opera, he was tipsy. He was so tipsy that the audience drowned out his voice with hoots and cat-calls. In those days, he was only an understudy. One evening the tenor who sang the leading role was suddenly taken ill. Caruso was absent. Messengers were sent dashing through the streets to find him. Finally he was discovered in a wine shop, about three sheets to the wind. He ran as fast as he could to the theatre. When he ar-there breathless with excitement, the heat of the stuffy dressing room and the wine of the grape were too much. Suddenly the whole world began to spin like a merry-go-round. And when Caruso walked on to the stage, pandemonium broke loose in the theatre.

At the end of that performance, he was fired. The next day he was so heartbroken, so desperate, that he made up his mind to commit suicide.

He had in his mind only one lira—just enough to buy a bottle of wine. He had had no food all day. And just as he was drinking his wine and planning how to kill himself, the door flew open and in dashed a messenger—a messenger from the opera.

"Caruso!" he shouted. "Caruso, come! The people won't listen to that other tenor. They hissed him off the stage. They're shouting for you! For you!"

"For me!" Caruso cried. "That's silly. Why, they don't even know my name."

"Of course, they don't know it," the messenger panted. "But they want you just the same. They're shouting for that drunkard!"

When Enrico Caruso died, he was several times a millionaire. His phonograph records alone earned him over two million dollars. Yet he had been so seared by the poverty of his youth, that up to the end of his life he wrote down every expenditure in a little book. Regardless of whether he bought a priceless bit of old lace or carved ivory for his collections, or tipped a bellboy, he made a note of the exact amount.

He was haunted by all the superstitions of the Italian peasantry. To the day of his death, he feared the Evil Eye. He never crossed the

ocean without first consulting an astrologer. He never walked under a ladder, or wore a new suit on Friday. And nothing could induce him to begin a journey or start a new undertaking on Tuesday or Friday.

He possessed the rarest and most valuable voice in the world, yet he smoked in his dressing room while he was putting on his make-up. When people asked him if smoking wouldn't hurt his voice, he merely laughed. He scoffed at dieting; and at every performance, just before he stepped on to the stage, he took a nip of whiskey and soda to clear his throat.

He had left school when he was ten, and he practically never read a book. He said to his wife, "Why should I read? I study from life itself."

Instead of reading, he spent hours over his collection of stamps and rare coins. He had an extraordinary gift for caricature, and every week he contributed a cartoon to an Italian periodical.

For years he suffered from excruciating headaches that tortured his senses and made him scream from pain. As he grew older, his astonishing vitality began to wane. He spent more and more of his time in the quiet of his study, and cared less and less for the plaudits of the throng. Finally he succumbed to a brooding melancholy and spent hours poring over his newspaper clippings, cutting them out and trimming them and pasting them in his book of memories.

Perhaps the greatest and happiest moment of his life was when he first held his daughter Gloria in his arms. He said over and over again that he was only waiting for the moment when she would be big enough to run down the corridor and open the door of his studio. And one day in Italy, as Caruso stood by his piano, that very thing happened. He caught the little girl up in his arms, and with tears in his eyes, he said to his wife: "Do you remember—I was just waiting for this moment to come?"

And within a week he was dead.

Nancy Hart's HOME NEWS

August—and gardens teeming with vegetables that offer a direct challenge to the ingenuity of cooks. We like to use lots of vegetables in the summer, but we like new ways of serving them, too. Try planing vegetables for a porch or garden dinner, only in summer I like to call it supper—it seems to sound cooler.

To go back to planed vegetables. One great advantage in the plank is that it keeps food hot. Another is that you can use a great variety of vegetables which permits each person to choose his favorites.

Dish washing is saved by having all the vegetables in one serving dish. Since you have a variety, smaller amounts of each vegetable are needed, with the result that you can combine plentiful with scarce ones, thereby using up small quantities that might otherwise go begging.

Choose and arrange your vegetables with an eye to their color. Each vegetable must be cooked separately before arranging on the plank.

Heat the plank thoroughly, and rub it well with fat. Then fill it with vegetables and put in a hot oven for ten to fifteen minutes. Brush all the vegetables with melted butter after they are put on the plank, so that they will glaze and brown a bit in the oven. Here is a suggestion for a planed vegetable meal. Around the outer edge put a border of tiny new potatoes rolled in minced parsley. Next add a row of string beans, then diced beets. In the very center put some flowerettes of cauliflower and sprinkle with grated cheese. Around the cauliflower put halves of sweet green peppers filled with corn cut from the cob, cooked and mixed with cream. Allow one-half pepper for each person to be served. Fill in spaces between the peppers and

cauliflower with green peas or baby lima beans.

Maybe a word or two about the care of the plank won't come amiss. A good, heavy plank should last a lifetime, growing more and more indispensable with the years. Heat a new plank in a very hot oven until it begins to smoke. Then rub well with suet or other fat and heat again.

Always heat your plank and rub it with fat before using. Clean the plank by rubbing it well with paper, then wash in hot, clear water. Dry quickly in the sun.

MODERN WOMEN

EARLENE WHITE
President of The National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, Inc.

It is gratifying to hear that Gabriela Mistral, who has gone as a consul to Nice, France, for her country, Chile, thinks the women of North America have been an inspiration to the women of South America in social work of all kinds. Social service work in her own country and elsewhere south of the Equator is based upon our methods, according to her. Senorita Mistral knows the United States quite well, for she was visiting lecturer in Spanish at Harvard College for the winter term in 1930-1931. Recently she was offered the appointment of Chilean Minister to Central American countries, but she declined on the ground that the work would interfere with her writing. Her first book was published by Columbia University. She is considered one of the foremost poets of the Spanish language.

Mrs. Sarah E. Duffy has succeeded to her late husband's office of city marshal in New York, the first woman to get such an appointment. She helped her husband with clerical work when he held the office.

A woman sheriff who doesn't approve, generally speaking, of women sheriffs, is Mrs. Eugenia Simmons, who fills this office for Okechobee County, Florida. Even without a pistol she has had no trouble in administering her office, but she does admit that men are harder customers than women. Mrs. Simmons had worked along with her late husband when he was sheriff for five years, then she fell heir to the job.

Mrs. Susan Woodruff, who is 70, is in Europe to study the new type of woman that is developing there, particularly in Russia. She will bring back photographic records of the effect of Soviet schooling.

For having rescued a dog which had been struck by an automobile and cared for it for three weeks, ten year old Frances Puccio of New York City has been awarded the Helen Statesbury Medal.

The women of the Dominican Republic, who do not vote, cast 342,458 "symbolical" ballots asking Rafael Trujillo, the president, to retain office after he had announced his intention of resigning.

As a result of her initiation of the munitions investigation some time ago, Miss Dorothy Detzer was called by one well-known writer the woman of the year. Miss Detzer is secretary of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom and is one of many of her sex cooperating with the Emergency Peace Campaign.

Miss Mary Dawson has been appointed by President Roosevelt a member of the Social Security Board at a salary of \$10,000 a year. She was vice-chairman of the Democratic National Committee and head of the women's division in the 1936 election and has a fine social service background.

Miss Honey Lou Hansen of Seattle is said to be the pioneer woman general passenger agent. She works for a transportation company, mostly selling trips by her company's boats to and from Alaska. Last spring she covered 12,000 miles selling her idea of Alaska vacations to travel agencies and railroad executives.

From San Domingo has come Dr. Consuelo Bernardino to spend some time in America taking medical courses which will help her in her public health work among her own people.

WAKE UP And Live!

By DOROTHEA BRANDE

Mental discipline should connote the equivalent in the sphere of the mind which the athlete undertakes for the perfecting of his body.

The disciplines here suggested are drawn from all over the world.

Not all of them will be equally valuable to all cases, but before rejecting any one of them, examine yourself to discover if you are not possibly throwing it aside simply because it does ask you to put a little more restraint on yourself than you find pleasurable.

We might begin with this exercise. Spend an hour a day without saying anything except in answer to direct questions.

This should be done in the midst of your usual group, and without giving anyone the impression that you are sulking or suffering from a bad headache.

Present as ordinary an appearance as possible; simply do not speak. Answer questions just to their limit, and no further; give a full and adequate answer, but do not continue with volunteered remarks which are suggested by the answer or the question, and do not attempt in any way to draw another question from your interlocutor.

Oddly enough, this is difficult as a discipline, even for a normally taciturn person. We are all so used to breaking into speech whenever we meet one another, merely in order to give evidence of our friendliness and accessibility, that we talk almost constantly whenever there is an opportunity. This discipline is found in almost every country which is the home of a genuinely old religion. It is of immense value, and is productive of many results.

Probably no two experimenters ever have identical reactions to this practice; they will vary according to temperaments.

One thing which soon becomes apparent to many, for instance, is that we seldom say exactly what we mean at our first attempt.

We rush into speech, see by the expression on another's face that we have not made ourselves entirely clear, or have misspoken in some way and try again. This likewise may not make our intention understood; we try again.

We pause a moment, think the matter over, and issue a clearer statement.

But in the meanwhile there are these three earlier attempts to express ourselves still remaining in our hearers' minds, beclouding the issue.

Another good exercise is this. Learn to think for half an hour a day on one subject.

Simple as this sounds, it is first ludicrously hard to do. To begin with, a concrete object should be chosen; a flower, a bottle of ink, a scarf.

Do not find it before you build it up in your mind. With a flower for instance, describe it to yourself as each of the senses would report it. When that is done, go on to how it grows and where; what it symbolizes, if anything; what uses are made of it.

From this simple beginning, work up to considering a concrete problem, and finally, to an abstraction.

Start with subjects which really interest you, but when you have taught your mind not to wander for a moment, begin choosing a subject by putting a finger at random on a newspaper or the page of a book, and think on the first idea suggested by the lines you have touched.

You will find it very revealing to start this exercise with a pencil and pad, and to make a slight check on the paper whenever you find your attention slipping.

If you are really quick to realize when your mind has begun to wander, you will find your paper very full for the first few days.

The value of this exercise must be obvious to anyone who hopes to engage in original work, or to introduce new procedures of any sort.



GOOD FEED—POOR FEED

By T. C. RICHARDSON, Associate Editor Farm and Ranch

Good crops of feed sometimes turn out to be poor feed for livestock for no other reason than that they are not harvested when at their best, and not properly cured or conserved. All hay and dry forage crops are more nutritious and more palatable if harvested before maturing seed.

Sweet sorghum for hay or bundle feed should not be permitted to stand until over-ripe, which increases the "woodiness" of the stalk and usually results also in the drying up of part of the leaves.

On the other hand, either sweet or grain sorghums which are to be used for ensilage should be permitted to stand until the seed constitutes an important part of the feeding value. The silo will preserve all its nutritional elements in the most palatable form, and ensilage will "keep" indefinitely without deterioration.

Most of the Southwest has produced good feed crops this season, and the next concern is to save them and turn them into money. All "roughage" must be fed as close to where it grew as possible in order to get the most value from it; on the same farm, so that manure will go back to the land, is the best place. It is cheaper to bring the livestock to the feed than to haul the feed to the livestock.

There is no "perfect" feed alone; though good alfalfa hay comes about as near as possible, even it should be supplemented by carbonaceous feeds, either grain, grass or ensilage, to make a balanced ration.

Non-legume hay and ensilage must be matched up with protein

elements, such as cottonseed meal, alfalfa or other legume hay; and when one is on hand the other element should be bought if necessary in order to make a balanced ration.

The "cash market" for corn and other feed grains is keeping many Southwestern farmers from profits they might as well have. Last year some farmers in a certain Texas community were selling their corn at thirty-five to forty-five cents a bushel, by hauling it to the shellers. Other farmers in the same community were feeding the same kind of corn to hogs and cashing it in the form of pork at ninety cents a bushel. Many of those who sold their corn on the "cash market" bought bacon from Iowa or Wisconsin, and probably never tasted ham the year round!

When we, in the Southwest, begin to wrap our feed crops up in hides, or turn them into dairy and poultry products at home, before sending them to market, we will live better on home-grown fresh and cured meats, milk, butter and eggs, and will have more net cash income in the year besides.

Selling feed crops "in the raw" is poor economics for several reasons. Feeding them at home gives employment of time that would otherwise be wasted. Feeding them at home reduces the volume to be hauled to market. Feeding them at home spreads the income and the labor over a longer period.

We produce, in growing cotton, one of the finest livestock feeds in the world—cottonseed meal. In combination with the forage and grains we grow, it should be used

here, instead of shipping it to Europe or the Corn Belt to carry fertility to foreign soils. The most prosperous communities are those which are turning their raw products into butterfat, quality meat, and other consumable products instead of peddling their feeds as soon as harvested and because more of their time is profitably employed than is possible in a straight crop-farming system.

The Breeder-Feeder program is nothing more or less than balanced farming—balancing crops with livestock and poultry, and vice versa.

The DOCTOR Tells the Story

W. E. Augustinbaugh, M.D.

Fasting
The general impression is that the American is the most given to being a faddist of all the peoples of the world, when as a matter of fact men of all nations have been faddists since the dawn of recorded history.

Smindyrides the Sabyrite, started a cult which had as its basic idea the thought that it was wrong to see the sun rise or set, and for twenty years he never witnessed this phenomena.

Faddists, before the time of Christ lived on raw vegetables, roots and herbs, eschewing meats of all kinds. Others subsisted entirely on milk. The early Ethiopians wondered how the first white men they saw could live on bread when the only diet they knew was raw meat—which incidentally they prefer to this day.

In Greece, lived a group that ate raw fish and drank only sea water. The Emperor August ate only a crust of dried bread for supper and had one division of his army do the same thing.

Seneca, the philosopher, was a dry bread faddist, and always ate standing up because he argued it was easier for his food to enter his stomach, when in that position. He too established a school of fool food faddists.

When Rome was in its greatest glory, the entire nation, following the faddistic teachings of some now forgotten man, ate but one meal a day, and that only after the sun had set, because they argued that the quiet of the evening was the right time to assimilate food, and not the busy hours of the day while engaged in work.

Herodotus of Halicarnassus, who lived in Egypt, 2,500 years ago, started a fad which he observed while traveling in the Land

of the Pharos—that of fasting three days each month, refusing even a drink of water during these periods of abstinence.

Savage tribes, of Africa, the Pacific Islands, and North and South American Indians, fasted for days before going on a hunt and their women folks did the same when their men were away fighting.

There is no doubt but that in some cases fasting does benefit the individual, while in other instances it has the opposite effect. It is remarkable how long one can exist without food or drink.

Only recently a convict refused food or water for sixty-three days desiring to commit suicide and accomplished his purpose, while a newly born infant, left in a paste-board box in a railway station baggage room, where its unfortunate mother had checked it, actually went for five days without sustenance of any kind, when taken to a hospital, made a quick recovery from its imposed fasting.

Setting precious stones in crystal, amethyst, topaz and chalcodite is an idea developed by Miss Olga Tritt who is an outstanding artist with jewels and costly metals.

Miss Josephine Roche, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has been elected president of the National Consumers League, which has headquarters in New York.

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Try one dose "Dr. Platt's RINEX Prescription." Relief usually begins in a few minutes. A physician's infallible medicine in convenient capsules, tablets—a boon for sufferers from Hay Fever, Rose Fever, Head Colds, Catarrh, Asthma. Not habit-forming. Sneezing, wheezing, itching eyes, running nose quickly relieved. Satisfaction within a few hours guaranteed or money back. Your druggist recommends RINEX, \$1.00.



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.

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A New Roof

DON'T WAIT UNTIL COLD, RAINY WEATHER SETS IN TO PUT ON THAT NEW ROOF—HAVE IT DONE NOW!

A new roof costs so little and will make such an improvement in the appearance of your home, to say nothing of the saving on paper ruined by water later.

A WIDE CHOICE OF SELECT GRADE ROOFING MATERIALS

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BRING US YOUR LAUNDRY WORK

Having recently purchased the laundry formerly operated by W. C. Roberts, we invite the public to investigate the advantages of having us do your work.

We plan improvements from time to time, and know we can serve you well.

Mrs. Hulsey will remain with us to do finishing work.

Prices Reasonable—Give Us a Trial

Hico Self Service Laundry

Rev. R. A. Cox

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the blood clean by filtering out the waste products of the body. The act of living—life itself—constantly produces waste. The kidneys are constantly at work filtering out the waste from the blood. If your kidneys are weak, the waste will build up in the blood, and you will feel ill. Nature intended there to be a means of escape that may save body-wide distress. One such means is Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. These pills have been a permanent benefactor, a source of relief, getting up aches, swelling, pain, and other ailments of the kidneys. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the only pills that can be taken without further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills have been used for more than forty years of public approval. An endorsed remedy over the world. See Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

DOAN'S PILLS

Go Places Do Things USED CARS AT BARGAIN PRICES

Agency for
NEW CHRYSLERS & PLYMOUTHS
We can save you money.
DUZAN-JONES

School Opens

(Continued from Page 1)

ing classes during the second semester. Members of the faculty who have been on vacation and attending school during the summer will begin arriving next week. The faculty as announced Tuesday by Mr. Brown includes the following: High School, J. I. Grimland, Ray D. Brown, M. D. Fox, R. J. Kluge, G. C. Clapp, Mrs. R. O. Segrest, Mrs. Louise Angell, Mrs. J. I. Grimland, and Mrs. Iris Wagstaff; Grammar School, R. B. Jackson, Miss Opal Harris, Miss Katherine Milhollin, Miss Ona Dell Ashton, Mrs. John Higgins, Miss Mable Spivey, Mrs. John Rainwater, Miss Mayo Hollis and Miss Ellen Holton.

District Court

(Continued from Page 1)

ley Sharp, Carlton Rt. 1; W. K. McCaleb, Indian Gap Rt. 1; H. N. Wolfe, Hico; H. T. Gunn, Hamilton; W. P. Couch, Hamilton Rt. 1; Walker Curry, Carlton; Children, Pheax, Jonesboro Rt. 1; W. L. McDowell, Hico; W. T. McBride, Jonesboro; G. C. Driver, Hico Rt. 3; A. D. Bullard, Hamilton Rt. 3; T. H. Keim, Ireland Rt. 1; Geo. Chambliss, Hamilton; J. O. Richmond, Hico Rt. 3; Charlie Blum, Jonesboro Rt. 3; J. R. Whitaker, Hamilton Rt. 2; Grady Sullivan, Evans; M. E. Waldrop, Hico; S. F. Dickerson, Hico Rt. 3; A. G. Thompson, Hamilton; John H. Clark, Carlton; Roy Brazil, Hamilton; J. R. Tucker, Hamilton; G. W. Vick, Hamilton Rt. 2; Pope M. Gerald, Hamilton; Tom Walton, Hamilton Rt. 1; H. G. Coston, Hico Rt. 1; Clyde Adams, Hico Rt. 2; A. J. Patterson, Hico Rt. 6; H. E. McCullough, Hico; J. T. Dooley, Ireland Rt. 1; R. L. Gates, Hamilton Rt. 1; Ben Bosse, Hamilton Rt. 2.

Petit jurors for third week, Sept. 11th: Roy Chumney, L. S. Nettleton, Hamilton Rt. 2; W. E. Belvin, Hamilton, Rt. 1; A. C. Coffman, Hico, Rt. 2; R. L. Anderson, Hico, Rt. 3; Irvin Anglin, Hamilton, Rt. 2; David W. Bywaters, Hamilton, Rt. 1; Avery B. Clemmer, Hamilton; J. B. Pfuger, L. L. Evans, A. C. Braun, Hamilton, Rt. 1; S. L. Warren, A. M. Sparks, Evans, Rt. 1; Otto Schwartz, Hamilton, Rt. 2; J. P. Henderson, Hico, Rt. 3; G. W. Hurley, Caradan, Rt. 1; George Hartin, Hamilton; Owen Drake, Hamilton, Rt. 2; T. B. Fincher, Hamilton, Rt. 3; Weldon Hodo, Evans, Rt. 1; John W. Boyar, Hamilton, Rt. 1; Roy Harris, Hamilton, Rt. 1; C. L. Crews, Hamilton, Rt. 2; C. M. Broyles, Hico, Rt. 3; Dural Lane, Hamilton; B. J. Parks, Hico, Rt. 2; R. C. Williams, Herbert Jenckke, Hamilton; K. M. Knudson, Hico, Rt. 3; E. H. Randalls, Hico; C. E. Roberts, Hico, Rt. 6; Gus Brannan, Indian Gap, Rt. 1; Noe Allen, Hamilton, Rt. 1; C. J. Baxter, Pottsville; F. G. Gardner, Hamilton, Rt. 2; Finais Hutton, Hico, Rt. 3.

Petit jurors for fourth week, Sept. 18th: J. E. Crain, Hamilton, Rt. 2; A. B. Armstrong, Hugh James, Evans, Rt. 1; J. C. Fields, Goldthwaite, Rt. 3; R. C. Carter, Hamilton; Ben Putnam, Evans, Rt. 2; D. P. Shelton, Goldthwaite, Rt. 3; R. O. Haffey, James Cropper, Hamilton; G. G. Wendland, Hamilton, Rt. 2; H. H. McKinley, Hamilton; G. M. Williams, Hamilton, Rt. 2; George Korngay, Hamilton; I. O. Pederson, Hamilton, Rt. 3; R. E. Caldwell, Hamilton, Pottsville Star Rt. 3; Clair Brunson, Hico, Rt. 3; Newman Puga, Hamilton, Rt. 3; Hobdy Williams, J. C. Moreland, Hamilton, Rt. 2; R. L. Weaver, Carlton; G. I. Garner, Hico, Rt. 6; A. H. Burden, Hico; H. E. Roberts, Jonesboro; W. B. Hughes, Hico, Rt. 3; Bob Black, Star; B. A. McClelland, Hamilton; W. A. Petree, Hamilton, Rt. 3; T. D. Fuller, Pottsville; Ira Moore, Hamilton; J. W. Coleman, Hamilton, Rt. 3; H. H. Wolfe, Hico, Rt. 3; J. I. Douglas, Hico; A. T. Jones, J. E. Bollier, Hamilton, Rt. 1; Fay Theford, Carlton; Dan Bollinger, Hamilton, Rt. 1.

Dry Fork

By OPAL DRIVER

Miss Dorothy Box who has been on our sick list for sometime is improving at this writing. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hendricks of Hico were Sunday visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis and family and Mr. and Mrs. Tyns Davis and son, Kenneth, were in Walnut Springs Tuesday to attend the funeral of Bill Shipman. Miss Opal Driver returned home Sunday from Walnut Springs, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Buckingham and daughter, Jane. Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham returned to Walnut Springs Sunday afternoon but Jane remained for a longer visit. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Driver and children visited with Mr. and Mrs. Roy D. Burnett and little daughter of Greysville Sunday afternoon. Those that visited during the week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Box and daughter were: Miss Imogene Patterson of Greysville, Mr. and Mrs. Truman Lowery and daughter, Lou Ellen, of Olin and Mr. and Mrs. Gaylor Box and family of Dublin. Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Driver and daughters, Opal and Johnnie, and Jane Buckingham spent a while Sunday night in the home of Elliott Gordon and family of Olin. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hicks of Greysville visited with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tudor, Jr., and son, Carelton, Monday.

Subscribers NEWS AND VIEWS

Babe Horton, who has taken up his residence at 708 Guadalupe St., Austin, where he will attend the University of Texas next year, will receive his weekly copy of the News Review to read while he distributes dailies to the people of Austin. When he gets tired of the latter papers, he can pick up his News Review and see what a good paper it really is. Babe, who several weeks ago expressed fear that he would be unable to attend the Reunion, was on hand for all activities, day and night.

L. M. Lively, Route 7, Dublin, made it around to the News Review office just about closing time Saturday to renew his subscription which is about to expire. However, if he had been too late he would have been around the next Saturday because he is not one to do without a single issue of the paper.

Miss Jewell Smith of Waco, accompanied by one of her Temple cousins, stopped in the office Saturday to renew for the paper going to her brother, Jack, also of Waco. Jack was about the only one in the family who didn't get to attend the Reunion but Jewell proved she was thinking about him. Or perhaps she reads his paper?

Earl Huddleston of Oglesby renewed his subscription while spending several days here at the Reunion. Mr. Huddleston has been employed recently doing government work at Mount Vernon, but is back at Oglesby now, anxious to know what people in this part of the State are doing.

C. C. Pierce, Route 1, will receive the paper for a year as a gift from his son-in-law, W. C. Esry, who with his wife and son has been visiting here in the Pierce home. Mr. Esry is associated with the Dallas News and thinks everyone should read his home paper.

Carroll Anderson, Route 6, has renewed his subscription for another year, after experiencing the inconvenience and displeasure of missing several copies. However, with the receipt of last week's issue, we suspect that everything is running smoothly at his place again.

Earl McNurten, Route 2, Eastland, an authority on catfish, made a trade recently whereby he will receive the News Review until the first of January, 1940. We hope he finds something interesting to read in our paper, and if he does let us know what he thinks of it.

One event that was important during our absence was a visit to the office by District Judge R. B. Cross, who came by to pay his respects and tell us that a recent deal whereby we relieved him of a dollar for subscription was O. K. with him. The judge doesn't live far away and promised to come back. We have his dollar, and his name is on the mailing list, so what would have been the use of our clogging up the office.

Mrs. Pauline Hubbard, Route 7, who makes her home with Mr. and Mrs. Simpson Johnson, won a prize in the parade on the first day of the reunion. It was only honorary mention, since no provision had been made for any award in the division she placed in, so in order to make things right we awarded her with a year's subscription. She was very nice about thanking us, and said she would see to it that the paper was read each week.

Mrs. Roy Meador, City, who has been a regular reader of the News Review since she was in grammar school, missed a paper week before last but took the first opportunity to order it. She didn't have the money with her at the time, and said she'd drop by soon. But she paid off sooner than that, for in a few hours she and Roy met the editor and family at the Buckhorn Cafe, and Roy pulled out a dollar and handed it over.

Leases Service Station Si Rainwater leased the T-P station on Highway 67 formerly operated by Alexander and took over the business Thursday morning. He will continue to handle a full line of T & P products, a stock of groceries, candies and cold drinks.

With Mrs. Rainwater and their son, Bobby Jack, he will move next week to Hico from the Greysville community where they have been living for several years.

Bought Grocery Store Dink Henderson bought the Prather grocery store at Cranfill's Gap Saturday and left this week with Mrs. Henderson and their son, Mack, to make their home there. Mr. Henderson has been employed here at the S. O. Shaffer grocery and is experienced in that line of business. Mrs. Henderson is the former Miss Noyte Mayfield of Clairette and attended the Hico schools from which she was graduated. They have many friends here who wish them success in their new venture.

Preaching At Greysville Bro. U. S. Lachie of Brownwood will preach at Greysville Saturday night at 8 o'clock and Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to come.

SUCCESSFUL REUNION

Reported By Manager and Crowds Of People Who Attended

Manager S. J. Cheek is all smiles this week over the success of the 57th Annual Reunion which closed Saturday night after four days of celebration and entertainment. Mr. Cheek said capacity crowds were entertained throughout the event, with the largest crowd ever in attendance during the 57-year history of the picnic swarming the grounds Saturday night.

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Mann took the prize money in the spelling bee at the pavilion Thursday night, with Mrs. Mann finally out-spelling her husband to take top honors.

Friday night's crowd at the fiddlers' and square dancers' contests jammed the pavilion to watch these events which, although they are a traditional part of the Reunion itself, attract more and more visitors every year. Bennie Thompson of Stephenville, who placed first in the fiddlers' contest last year, staged a comeback Friday night and walked off with the \$10 first prize. Gordon Blue of Palo Pinto County placed second. There were thirteen entries in the contest, according to J. C. Barrow, who with A. B. Robertson had charge of the event.

Mayor Henry Clark of Stephenville opened the square dancing with an honorary set, composed of four men and four ladies from Stephenville who did not compete for the prize. They were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Huffman, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Pete Huffman and Mrs. Ethel Meadow, and C. E. Whately and his partner whose name was not obtainable.

The Hico set won the first prize of \$3. Included in this group were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ratliff, Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Scott, R. L. Smith and Mrs. Estelle Deskin. Music for the "swing yo partner" dancing was furnished by Bennie Thompson, the champion fiddler.

The second set followed and included Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Forest Todd, E. Wilson and partner and one other couple whose names the judges failed to get.

The judges were Henry Davis, J. P. Clepper and Arthur McElroy. Bill Nix won the radio in the Hico Band's promotion stunt Saturday night. The feature was sponsored by the band to raise money for the uniform fund.

Mr. Cheek reported that the Reunion was a success in every way and that while the task of handling the crowds was beginning to assume tremendous proportions, no accidents were reported and everything was carried out in a very orderly manner. He expressed his gratitude to the merchants and individuals who cooperated in any way toward the success of the affair and thanked them in behalf of the Reunion Association committee.

Those who enjoyed a birthday dinner recently in a home of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Lambert honoring Mr. Lambert, Mrs. Lambert's mother, Mrs. Melba Rucker, and her uncle, Robert Prater, of Hico, whose birthdays came just a few days apart were: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Prater and children of Iredell, Mr. and Mrs. Louise Sontag of Meridian, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Brownwood, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Pederson and three children of Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Prater and two children of Seiden, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Prater and children, Mr. and Mrs. William Prater and the honorees.

Rev. and Mrs. Stanley Giesecke and daughter, Elvena, are attending the meeting at the Church of Christ at Greysville this week. Rev. Giesecke is conducting the singing.

Miss Lillian Thomas of Fairy visited a few days last week with Miss Adena Elkins and her cousin, Mrs. Albert Lambert and family.

Mrs. Tom Summerville of Lam-pasas spent Saturday in the home of her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Elkins and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Johnson and children, Armour and George, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lambert Sunday.

Recent visitors in the E. S. Jackson home were: Mr. and Mrs. Olin Ridenhower and two children of Junction and their married daughter, Mrs. Carl Brazell of Houston.

Miss Aretta Howerton is visiting friends in Cisco this week. Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Elkins and daughter of Stephenville spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Merion Elkins.

Miss Dolores Roberson of Hico spent several days this week with her grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Roberson.

Mrs. E. S. Jackson, her mother, Mrs. E. K. Ridenhower, and niece, Mrs. Carl Brazell of Houston attended a reunion of the Miller family at De Leon Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Land and family of Duffau, Mrs. Melia Backer of Hico and Mrs. J. A. Jones of near Rocky were visitors in the Clayton Lambert home Sunday and Monday of this week.

Mrs. J. G. Grant and son of Luling were here last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Leach. Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Newman of Dublin spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughters, Mrs. Albert Lambert, and family. Miss Erma Mae Burgan of Duffau spent last week with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Roberson.

HICO BAND

Invited To Play at Morgan Mill Rodeo on August 25th

The Hico Band has been asked to furnish music for the evening performance of the big rodeo celebration to be held at Morgan Mill in Erath County on Friday, August 25.

Although the performance does not start until 7 p. m., the band members will be guests throughout the day. Anyone who might wish to accompany the band or furnish cars to carry the members is asked to get in touch with J. I. Grimland or some band member. They will be admitted free and will be dinner guests of the officials in charge of the celebration for dinner.

C. B. Whately of Lingleville and Pete Huffman of Stephenville are sponsoring the festive program, which will begin on Thursday night, August 24, with a dance. A colorful parade will begin the Friday program, starting at 9:30 a. m. The barbecue dinner will follow the morning rodeo performance and another dance will be held that night.

Mr. Grimland has called a meeting of the band members for practice this morning (Friday) at 9 o'clock, and all members are asked to be present. There will be no night practice because of a conflict with the Baptist revival.

GOLF TOURNAMENT

To Be Staged At Hamilton the Latter Part of August

The Perry Country Club's tenth annual invitation tournament will occur on August 27, 28, 29 and 30 this year, according to announcements from Hamilton received in Hico this week. The Hamilton club's members lent a great deal of assistance to Hico club members during the recent tournament here, and may expect reciprocal interest in their affair.

Qualifying rounds will start Sunday, August 27, with continuation of same Monday, in addition to the driving contest, barbecue and Calcutta pool.

Match play will start Tuesday in all flights, and continue through Wednesday, when finals will be played in all flights in the afternoon.

A large list of trophies and prizes has been announced, and committees have been appointed to take charge of the several events. R. C. Carter is general chairman of committees.

Ladies are especially invited, with plenty of entertainment promised. The annual tournament dance will be held Tuesday night at 9 o'clock.

Attend Fruit Show

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Waldron, L. A. Powledge and daughter, Miss Frances, attended the Texas Peach and Fruit Show held Wednesday in Stephenville at the recreation building in the City Park.

Mr. Waldron reported that the event, the largest peach show ever held in Texas, was a great success. A number of outstanding authorities in the fruit industry gave talks during the day.

The prize for the best plate of Champion Cling peaches was donated by Mr. Waldron.

Move To Carlton

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Sharp and daughter, Lee Tilda, who have been residing at the home of S. A. Clark for the past year, moved to Carlton this week. Their many friends and acquaintances made during their residence here regret to see them leave but wish them success in their new home.

A twenty-nine-year-old ship's captain is Anna Shehmetina, the first woman to achieve this rank in Soviet Russia. She studied at the Vladivostok naval school and began spending summers at sea at the age of sixteen, first as a "cabin" boy, then as a sailor.

PARENTS

Of School Children Advised To Secure Birth Certificates

Austin, Aug. 7.—Parents of children starting school for the first time this Fall are urged by the State Department of Health to make sure that they have a birth registration certification regarding their child and if not, to take proper legal steps as soon as possible to obtain this record.

Parents who do not have registration notification of the birth of their child are advised to contact their local registrar of vital statistics with whom the certificate was originally filed.

In many Texas school districts, a notification of birth certificate is required to prove the child is old enough to enter school. As the Vital Statistics Department will be called upon to answer numerous requests for school certificates, securing this record early will speed up the process of securing the needed forms before school opens.

Acquiring a record of birth is not only an important part of the intake of getting the child ready for school but is an essential item in the larger job of preparing the child for the future. The time will come when he will need a record of his birth. Proper registration now will prevent difficulty later on in his life.

In addition to its importance at the time of admission to school, birth registration may be necessary for obtaining a work permit, an automobile driver's permit, the right to vote and the right to marry; for proof of parentage, inheritance of property, settlement of insurance and in establishing identity.

Gilmore By MRS. RUBY JOHNSON

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ellerbee of Shamrock and Mrs. Ennis of Allison were visiting K. R. Jenkins and family Sunday and Monday. Mrs. Ellerbee is Mr. Jenkins' sister and Mrs. Ennis is his cousin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Putnam of Robinson, near Waco, were guests in the home of Mrs. Putnam's brother, E. B. Thompson and wife Sunday and Monday.

J. L. Boyett had as his guest Friday an old friend, Walter McBride, of De Leon. He was accompanied by his grandson and several old friends whose names we failed to get.

Mrs. W. A. McLendon of Fort Worth visited her son, Leonard, and family Friday and Saturday. K. R. Jenkins and son, Leroy, were business visitors in Stephenville Saturday.

Visitors in the St. Johnson home during the past week were: Eria, Doris and Marcelle Johnson of Waco, Mrs. J. L. Johnson and son, Lusk, of Lanham, Hubert Johnson of Greysville, Victor Segrest of Belton, Lorand Heffley of Stephenville and Mable Jordan of Hico.

Mrs. Lois McLendon and daughter, Marlene, were visiting Mrs. Carol McLendon at Greysville Monday.

Visitors of E. B. Thompson and wife Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Tolliver of near Clairette, Doris Johnson of Waco, and St. Johnson, wife and sons, Frank and Kenneth. Also Leonard McLendon and family, all of this community.

St. Johnson and Luther Boyett were transacting business at the county seat Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Patterson were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Patterson, near Hico Tuesday.

Mrs. E. B. Thompson, accompanied by her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Tolliver, left early Wednesday for Lenders for the third annual reunion of the J. D. Jordan family.

St. Johnson, Leonard McLendon, E. B. Thompson and Charlie Tolliver were fixing J. L. Boyett's wind mill Tuesday.

In Hospital At Temple F. M. Mings, H. E. McCullough and Miss Saralee Hudson returned Tuesday night from Temple where they had been at the bedside of Mrs. Paul McCullough of Goldthwaite, who underwent a major operation that morning in Scott & White Clinic there.

Mrs. McCullough was reported resting well after the operation and doing nicely.

Two rooms, unfurnished, for rent. Mrs. Willie Platt, 12-1p.

See me for maize threshing, Farm Implement Supply Co. Melvin McLarty, 11-3a.

Will thresh hegrira and make heads at 10c hundred at the farm of George Holladay, Jr., near south of Hico. G. R. Holladay, 12-1p.

FOR SALE OR TRADE: 4 head work mules, 20 head stock; farm implements, wagon, harness, W. E. Thompson, Route 4, 11-4p.

Found: Sack containing money at counter of Katy Station Office. Glad to return to owner for proper identification and payment of the ad. Katy Agent, 12-1p.

Rural Electrification Customers: When you are ready for wiring, would like to do your work. This is done at standard prices set by law, and I guarantee a satisfactory job. Jesse Bobo, 21-4p.

PEACH SEED WANTED: Small seed from seedling trees. Positively will not buy Elberta seed at any price. Will buy any seed as 5,000 lbs. of the small seed. Bring to Herrington's Grocery Store, Hico, Texas. WALDROP'S NURSERY, 11-4c.

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

Advertisement for Hudson's Grocery featuring various products like Oxydol, Camay, Kirk's Castile, Ivory Soap, Crisco, Swift's Jewel, Genuine Jello, Bananas, Vanilla Waters, Chum Salmon, Sunbrite Cleanser, Coffee, and Market Specials like Pure Pork, Seven Steak, Sliced Bacon, Dry Salt Bacon, and Jowls & Bologna.

Advertisement titled 'TRUTH about ADVERTISING' by Charles B. Roth, discussing the benefits of advertising for businesses.

Advertisement for 'FINE GOLD' featuring a portrait of Charles B. Roth and text explaining the value of advertising.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including '57th REI', 'OLIVE', 'R', 'the I', 'der Lew Perry F Stroth', 'n keepi', 'nt made', 'ual revi', 'to Baptis', 'at Sunda', 'tine tw', 'The eye', 'erry P. E', 'inary F', 'is well', 'gning s', 'asic will', 'young m', 'omend', 'sen field', 'Two serv', 'ed throu', 'ing se', 'ing se', 'the chu', 'ing fa', 'fines h', 'lled, an', 'the law', 'The visit', 'up me', 'nday, an', 'to res', 'Sunda', 'gior, Re', 'each bot', 'The past', 'd help t', 'FU', 'or J. A.', 'Funeral', 'me near', 'at 2, were', 'nce Pri', 'anley G', 'illerville', 'Christ', 'metry.', 'He is st', 'free ch', 'ico; Mrs', 'y; Miller', 'daughter', 'mpa. Al', 'Neal of', 'n Miller', 'J. A.', 'nd three', 'rt Wort', ' Falls', 'Mrs. M', 'ounty, G', 'd came', 'ts in 18', 'as Anni', 'ville.', 'He had', 'mmunit', 'though', 'cently', 'no was', 'm an', 'r husba', 'mediate', 'ord.', 'Her', 'The six', 'ath Co', 'sociati', 'ch at', 'ar Clar', 'y a larg', 'visit', 'nd Step', 'A plat', 'd other', 'red ty', 'ented of', 'me. Fm', 'ene. I', 'es. An', 'nyed T', 'comm', 'of the', 'rmed', 'ary ren', 'nd fore', 'helping', 'through', 'me. Va', 'is well', 'were di', 'rd roun', 'orth, so', 'The', 'In the', 'champi', 'league.', 'previous', 'each.', 'A la', 'to Wen', 'the An', 'on at', 'Robt', 'hy pr', 'never', 'died h', 'his h', 'outer', 'worth'