





# Local Happenings

Aubrey Dusan was a business visitor in Fort Worth Monday.

ROSS SHOP, Jewelry, Watch, and Clock Repairing. 14-16c.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Beaman and daughter, Roberta, visited in Stephenville Sunday.

Miss Agnes Miller of Stephenville is a house guest of Miss Helon Gamble this week.

G. C. Keeney returned Monday night after attending sessions of the state convention of the American Legion in Waco.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Turner of El Indio are visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley McFadden.

Emory Gamble left last week for Fort Worth where he has enrolled in Draughon's business college.

Miss Mary Jane Clark returned last week end from Stephenville, where she has been attending summer school at John Tarleton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brown and daughter, Mary, were in Dallas Monday buying new Fall goods for Brown's Store.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan of Waco were guests recently of her brother, S. O. Shaffer and Mrs. Shaffer.

Miss Quata Woods was in Austin last Friday attending a regular monthly meeting of the teachers' retirement board.

Mrs. Mary A. Holland arrived last Saturday from Beaumont for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Roland Holford, and family.

Miss Saralee Hudson will leave Saturday for Schulenburg where she will teach again this year. Schulenburg schools start Monday.

Kenneth Brown, a student at John Tarleton Agricultural College at Stephenville, spent the first of the week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rierson and daughter, Sonja Ann, spent the first of the week visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Ross and Mr. and Mrs. A. Rierson.

Mrs. Ed Connally, Jr., and her mother, Mrs. King, of Lubbock spent the week end with her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Connally Sr.

Mrs. R. T. Cole has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. King, in Hamilton after a ten-day's visit here with another daughter, Mrs. J. H. Priest.

Mrs. John Ellington and daughters, Ruby Lee and Mary Nell, left the first of the week for a vacation trip to San Antonio and Corpus Christi.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Blackburn and granddaughter, Evelyn Louise Johnson, visited Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn's daughter, Mrs. E. L. Brown, in Fort Worth last week.

Rudolph Brown, mechanical engineer with the Standard Oil Co. at Wink, is spending the first of the week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brown.

Hugh Hall and family of Rush Springs, Oklahoma, visited his father, W. R. Hall, and sisters, Mrs. Tyra King and Mrs. Jim D. Wright last week.

V. F. Dupree of Cleburne was here Tuesday visiting his sister-in-law, Miss Emma Brewer, and old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Proffitt and son, James Lee, visited Mrs. Proffitt's sister, Mrs. I. D. Brand, in Thorp Springs Sunday and spent Monday in Fort Worth on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Adams of Osoma spent a part of this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Adams, of Carlton. They were in Hico Saturday afternoon visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Elizabeth Berekman of Stephenville, who teaches in the Odessa schools, spent from Saturday until Monday with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Randals and daughter, Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and daughter, Jimmie Gail, are spending the first of the week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brown. Their home is at Sweetwater.

Junior Sadler of Colorado City was a guest this week in the home of Mrs. W. B. Russell, having accompanied Mrs. Russell's daughter, Mrs. Bernard Stewart, and family here last week end. He was honored with a picnic Monday night given by members of the Younger set.

Mrs. Victor B. Schulze and two children, Victor, Jr. and Mary Jean, of San Angelo came in Wednesday for a visit with her sisters, Mrs. W. G. Phillips and Mrs. Lon Ross. Dr. Schulze will arrive Saturday to attend the wedding of Miss Martha Porter to Mr. Clinton Ritchey of Marshall.

Mrs. J. B. Ogle and Mrs. Earle Harrison were visitors in Waco Tuesday.

Shirley Campbell and T. A. Randals spent several days the first of the week fishing at Inks Dam.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Patterson left Saturday for a short visit in San Angelo with their son, J. D. Patterson and family.

Mrs. R. H. Howell of Munday is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Stephen's, who is ill at the home of the latter's daughter, Mrs. Joe Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gandy of Snyder are spending their vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Gandy, and in Stephenville with Mrs. Gandy's relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Stewart and son, Howard, of Colorado City were guests the first of the week of her mother, Mrs. W. E. Russell. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, who have been spending the summer in Colorado.

Mrs. S. J. Mahon of Dallas, her mother, Mrs. Terry Thompson, and the latter's son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Thompson and children Jimmie Ruth, Terry and John have just returned from a visit to El Paso with Mr. Thompson's brother, John Thompson, whom he had not seen in 22 years. The younger John had never seen the uncle for whom he was named. They also visited Juarez and returned by Carlsbad Caverns.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Proffitt of Hobbs, N. M., have been here several days visiting relatives in this community. They are now at the home of his brother, D. R. Proffitt, accompanied by their six children, Josie Mae, Anna Faye, Edred, Wayne, Garland and Jerry.

## SOCIETY

### Recent Luncheon Honors

Mrs. A. J. Woods On Birthday  
Miss Quata Woods and her father, A. J. Woods, honored Mrs. Woods with a luncheon Tuesday in honor of her birthday, which occurred Friday, August 25. Guests were Mrs. J. W. Simpson, Mrs. Nell Simpson, Mrs. J. B. Snyder and son, Jimmie, all of Waco, and Mrs. W. E. Russell of Hico.

### Swimming Party At Glen Rose Honors New Mexico Visitor

Mrs. Joel Grimland and Mrs. John Ellington chaperoned a swimming party to Glen Rose last Thursday honoring Miss Louise Loue of Clovis, New Mexico, house guest of Mrs. Grimland. A picnic supper and dancing were enjoyed in the evening by Misses Roberta McMillan, Golden Ross, Carroll Anderson, Ruby Lee Ellington, Mary Nell Ellington, Betty Jo Anderson, Sara Frances Meador, and Master Charles Grimland.

### Home of C. W. Clayton Scene Of Family Reunion

Members of the Clayton family held a reunion last Thursday at the home of C. W. Clayton on the old Tom Boone ranch on the Fairy road. A barbecued lamb dinner was served and swimming was enjoyed during the afternoon. Two guests, Junior Hughes of Arlington and Tommie Lou Houston of Fort Worth, were present. Other members of the family besides the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Clayton, in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Yates Clayton and his mother, Mrs. G. W. Clayton, and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Clayton, Moran; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Clayton, Jr., Breckenridge; Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Clayton and family, Arlington. Mrs. E. H. Clayton of Moran is a sister of Mrs. C. W. Clayton, the two ladies having married brothers.

### Misses Clark, Gamble, Persons Entertain Bride-to-Be

Miss Mary Jane Clark, Miss Helon Gamble and Miss Ann Persons complimented Miss Jean Wolfe, who will become the bride of Mr. Carter Braxton Brockebrough, Jr. of Waco, Sept. 6, with a shower Tuesday afternoon at the home of Miss Persons. They were assisted by Mrs. E. H. Persons and Mrs. B. B. Gamble. Guests were met at the door by Mrs. Gamble and Miss Clark. Miss Persons and Miss Gamble presided at the guest book. The table was centered with a mound of ferns interwoven with white pom-poms in which was nestled a miniature bride and bridegroom nestled on a crystal ball. Miss Frances Vickrey gave several vocal selections, accompanied by Mrs. C. L. Woodward at the piano. Miss Jeanette Randals presided over the punch bowl and was assisted in serving by Misses Louise Blair, Priscilla Rodgers, and Mary Ella McCullough. Mrs. T. U. Little, Mrs. Roy B. Mottard and Miss Agnes Miller of Stephenville, and Miss Quata Woods of Dallas were out-of-town guests.

## "I WAS FRAMED"

Plea Would Be Futile in Texas Claim State Police

Austin, Aug. 31.—If the victim of a recent movie plot will come to Texas, the state police will be glad to show him that what happens in the films can't happen here.

In the picture ("Each Dawn I Die") the hero is railroaded to prison by scoundrels who knock him out, break a bottle of liquor in his car, and then set the automobile loose on a hill. Careening wildly and its driver too groggy to check its course, the machine strikes another and kills three people. After that, it does the hapless hero no good to yell, "I was framed!" when he is brought to trial.

In Texas, of course, the victim of a trumped-up charge of driving while intoxicated could prove the lie by 1) submitting to an alcohol detection test and 2) putting the state police chemist, J. H. Arnette, whose scientific crime detection laboratory once proved the innocence of a youth in a real life case somewhat similar to the celluloid drama. In an Austin accident, a young man's car fatally injured a pedestrian who, the youth claimed, staggered into the path of the vehicle. He held the accident was thus unavoidable.

A laboratory analysis proved, Arnette said, that the pedestrian had actually been drunk and had therefore staggered into the way of the car. Police exonerated the driver.

The state police laboratory uses two types of alcohol detection tests—blood and urine analysis—to chart the stages of inebriation. Arnette stoutly refutes a favorite theory of the chronic drinker: "I can take half-a-dozen drinks straight and never show it!"

Drunkards and abstainers, the chemist says, show the same intensity of intoxication when they have the same concentration of alcohol in their blood. One pint to two pints of whisky, quaffed in rapid drinking, usually causes death.

Up to 11 per cent of alcohol in the blood leaves the drinker normal to the laboratory men's scale, to inebriation, emotional instability (the ether weeps or fights), evident confusion (the staggerers and his speech is slurred), stupor and coma. Stupor is induced by 27 to 43 per cent of alcohol in the blood, coma by 36 to 56 per cent.

The rate of absorption may vary considerably in the individual, Arnette points out. That is, a little person is likely to become saturated more quickly than a big strapping fellow, but the results are the same.

## FRIGHTFUL TOLL

Of Appendicitis and Peritonitis Is Entirely Preventable

Austin, Aug. 31.—"It has been estimated that an operation for acute appendicitis is performed every minute in the United States; moreover, that peritonitis, a result of this disease, takes the life of someone every twenty-nine minutes. Against this frightful toll may be placed the significant fact that if peritonitis does not occur the appendicitis fatality rate is but one in two hundred cases, emphasizes the Texas State Department of Health.

"The perforated appendix, which is the cause of peritonitis, is a preventable condition. Prevention lies in prompt recognition of acute appendicitis and prompt surgery. Though this fact is well known to the medical profession and has been definitely proved in hospitals throughout the land for years, the public as yet is not sufficiently impressed with it.

"Thus it happens that the high appendicitis mortality rate in this country (incidentally, the highest in all civilized nations) is not due to a lack of skill in diagnosis and surgery, but to the American tendency toward self treatment with the accompanying factor of delay.

"Appendicitis is essentially the disease of the young, seventy-five per cent of the twenty thousand persons who die annually from this cause in the United States being under the age of thirty, while only ten per cent are over forty.

"Hospital records disclose that delay in seeking medical advice was the outstanding reason for appendicitis deaths. An impartial survey of deaths from appendicitis in an Eastern state proved that the chances of dying are four times greater on the second than on the first, five times greater on the third, six times greater on the fourth day of the disease. The tragedy of procrastination in the presence of appendicitis is enacted only too often.

"Personal intelligence, then, is the key to the appendicitis mortality problem. The predilection for laxatives upon any, every, or no occasion at all, is the great and up to the present time, insurmountable stumbling block. In the presence of abominable pain, never take laxatives and call your family physician at once if the pain continues.

Graduates From T. E. I.  
The Utilities Engineering Institute, Chicago, Illinois, announces that A. C. Alexander of Hico is a member of its recent graduating class.

After nearly a year of preparatory study, Mr. Alexander attended the laboratory of the Institute where he received intensive shop practice on all types of refrigeration equipment.

The institute reports Mr. Alexander completed his training with high honors and is to be congratulated for his achievement.

## Subscribers NEWS AND VIEWS

Although N. A. Leeth hasn't heard about it up until now, he has a new renewal to the Hico News Review since last week, at which time his subscription expired. We signed him up as a special favor, knowing that he wouldn't have time to think about us.

This week is a bad time to tell T. A. Randals that his subscription has expired, for after going all the way to burnet and beyond to fish at Inks and Buchanan lakes, the telows weren't being and he came home without a single one. The pain of his disappointment, however, was eased somewhat by the realization that the same misfortune was shared by others who accompanied him and the failure was not due to any lack of skill on his part. We have renewed your paper, Mr. Randals, hoping to make up for the bad luck experienced on your trip.

We have a standing order from W. F. & J. F. Barnes Lumber Co. of Waco not to stop their paper, which we have recently renewed. This plan of action is particularly satisfactory to us, as it enables us to save our sales talk for customers who have not yet realized that they cannot get along without a weekly visit from the News Review.

N. N. Akin, efficient and courteous operator of the Hico Service Station, places the News Review second only to Gulf Products in quality. So we didn't have a hard time selling him another year's subscription when we informed him that his time was out. All we had to do was to ask him, and he readily said yes.

Mrs. Jessie Whitmire, 3915 Normandy, Dallas, who is a former resident of Hico and still owns a number of business buildings here, keeps up with the town through annual renewals of her subscription to the News Review. Mrs. Whitmire has always been a good friend to the paper, and we should like to see her visit here often.

When Mrs. R. H. Howell of Munday came into the office last week to renew her paper, she was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Joe Phillips, and the latter's daughter. It was only a matter of minutes after Mrs. Howell renewed until Mrs. Phillips decided to do the same thing, so we had the pleasure of signing them both at once. Mrs. Howell, who was not acquainted with various members of the force, pleased same by asking to meet them, saying that she always liked to know a person after whom she was reading.

Mrs. W. R. Lynch City, has been a subscriber for the News Review for so long that we consider her as one of our regulars and always automatically mark up her card and notify her when her subscription runs out.

Mrs. J. S. Gray of Bakersfield, California, has a renewal through her father, S. O. Shaffer, who never hesitates on the question of whether he will renew a subscription either for himself or Mrs. Gray. Mrs. Gray is an ardent fan herself and always visits the News Review office when she is in town.

## CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible school, 10:00 a. m.  
Sermon and church hour, 11:00 a. m.  
Young people's class, 7:30 p. m.  
Sermon or regular Bible class, 8:00 p. m.  
Bro. Stanley Gleascke is our minister and is giving us very valuable lessons.  
We invite the public to hear him and to come to all of our services, including our prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8:00 p. m.

## CHURCH REPORTER

## Unity

By MRS. L. A. COLE

(Too late for last week)  
Hooper Edwards, who has been working in Colorado and other western states, returned home Friday.

Mark McElroy, who is working near San Angelo, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McElroy.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Cole of Duffau spent Thursday afternoon in the Cole and Kidd homes.

Little Horace Franklin Griffiths of Falls Creek spent a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cole.

Willis Herricks and son, Cecil, spent Monday with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Stormy Wright and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Seago spent Sunday in Clairette with their daughter, Mrs. Buster Duncan, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. J. Kidd spent Wednesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffiths of Falls Creek.

Gerald Griffiths is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Griffiths.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Griffiths, Gerald and Joy Ann, spent Thursday at Tebbin on business and visiting relatives.

## OPEN HOUSE

At Johnson Home To Be Held In Afternoon of Sunday, Sept. 10

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Johnson, who recently completed a new rock home on their place six miles west of Hico, will hold open house Sunday, September 10, beginning at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

An added entertainment will be a calf-roping exhibition given by several local men. Mr. Johnson has arranged this part of the program, since he is particularly interested in this form of sport. He has been barred from participation in the calf-roping contests at the Sweetwater and Stamford rodeos, having taken first prize in the Stamford contest in 1935 and first in the Sweetwater rodeo in 1936. He also took first place in the roping at the July 4th celebration in Hamilton this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will be assisted in entertaining guests by their niece, Mrs. Pauline Hubbard, and the latter's son, Billy Joe, and by their nephew, Louis Johnson, who make their home with the Johnsons.

The attractive new residence, together with a garage and decorative rock fence, all in harmonizing rockwork, has been recently completed and will be open for visitors' inspection at the date given above. Contract for the residence was let to R. L. McDaniel of Carlton, who did the carpenter work. Watt Sharp of Carlton had charge of the rockwork and J. W. Graves of Hico did the painting. Materials were furnished by Higginbotham Bros. & Co. of Hico.

Mr. Johnson's home is at Melvin in McCulloch County, although for the past ten years, until January of this year when the family moved to Hico, they had lived at Guion in Taylor County. He is anxious that all their friends call during the afternoon.

## Carlton Resident Buried

Mrs. J. N. Clark died at her home in Carlton about 1 o'clock Monday morning after an extended illness. Funeral services were conducted Tuesday afternoon at the Carlton Baptist Church by Rev. A. J. Quinn of Bowie and Rev. Aley.

## Mrs. Allison Breaks Leg

Mrs. E. C. Allison of Fairy suffered a broken leg Sunday in a fall at the home of her son, W. W. Allison, with whom she had been visiting in Houston.

Although painful, the injury was not considered serious, and Mrs. Allison was reported to be resting well.

# Shows the Way!

## YOU'LL NEVER HAVE A HOME UNLESS YOU START

### AND WE DOUBT IF THERE WAS EVER A BETTER TIME TO START THAN RIGHT NOW!

All over America people are taking advantage of the liberal FHA plan of financing homes. It is far more economical to build you a home than it is to continue paying rent, in actual monthly payments, and FHA makes it possible for you to invest former rent money in something you own.

If you have a steady income—if you are honest and sincere—if you have a desire to get ahead in life—there is a way in which you may be helped.

Our financial connections place us in position to help you take advantage of the new provisions of Government financing. You just can't imagine the opportunities without thorough investigation.

It will cost you nothing to come in and discuss your building needs with us. We will be glad to render every aid within our power.

## BARNES & McCULLOUGH

"Everything to Build Anything"  
HICO

HELP WANTED. Household servant. Must be prepared to work long hours at low pay. No time off. Write Mrs. Harried Homemaker, Anytown, U. S. A.

# "I'LL TAKE THE JOB"

Says KATIE KILOWATT

Katie Kilowatt, your electric servant, never shirks and never asks for a day off. She's on the job 24 hours a day, 365 days a year. She does the hard work of housework. She makes home life more enjoyable. She works long hours at low pay. Give her more jobs to do and enjoy more comfort and leisure.

11c A DAY—AVERAGE WAGE

Katie Kilowatt's wages in the average home served by Community Public Service Company are only 11c a day—less than the cost of a malted milk, a package of cigarettes or a gallon of gasoline.

# Dollar Day... Save

**\$1 TRADE-IN**  
 Allowed for  
**Any Old Battery**  
 On a new one  
**LANE'S**  
**SERVICE STA.**

**CHICKEN DINNERS**  
 Lunches ..... 40c  
 With Hot Rolls  
**Candies and**  
**Tobaccos**  
**BUCKHORN**  
**CAFE**

**Have the**  
**CHILDREN'S**  
**SHOES**  
**REPAIRED**  
**For School!**  
 Half Soles  
 Leather and Rub-  
 ber Heels  
 Good Prices  
**FEWELL'S**  
**SHOE SHOP**

**REMODEL**  
**Your Bathroom**  
 Ask us for an esti-  
 mate on your next  
 plumbing work.  
**Tinwork of all**  
**kinds**  
**LODEN'S**  
**TIN SHOP**

**DELICIOUS**  
**HOME COOKING**  
 Bring your friends  
 to dinner at the  
**RUSSELL**  
**HOTEL**  
**Mr. and Mrs.**  
**Guy Aycock**



**Wedn**  
**Sep**

**49 YEARS**  
**IN HICO**  
 Under the same  
 management  
**THE FIRST**  
**NATIONAL**  
**BANK**

**GOING TO**  
**SCHOOL?**  
 Leave a photo for  
 those who care.  
**THE**  
**WISEMAN**  
**STUDIO**

**RANDALS**  
**BROTHERS**  
 Home of  
**Bewley's Best**  
**Flour**  
 And  
**Anchor Feeds**

**Offerin**

**FALL SPECIALS**  
 On New and Used Tires, Batteries,  
 Upholstering, Duco Paint Jobs  
**SEVERAL LATE MODEL USED CARS**  
 Can arrange easy monthly payments, or  
 will trade for grain or livestock.  
**DOOK PURDOM**

**STUDENTS:**  
 Stock up on need-  
 ed toilet articles  
 before going away  
 to school.  
 Cara Nome is the  
 best.

**PORTER'S**  
**DRUG STORE**

**The Newest in Fashion**  
**Fall Merch**



**PLUMBING FIXTURES**  
 Nothing will add so much comfort and  
 convenience to living this winter as a  
 new or remodeled bathroom. We would  
 appreciate a chance to help you plan an  
 improvement of this nature.

**SUGAR**  
 10 lb. cloth bag  
 47c  
 4 lb. LARD 35c

**RAGSDALE**  
**& SON**

**FREE \$5**

**HOT WATER HEATERS**  
 You can now buy the most modern  
**Automatic Water Heater**  
 for as little as  
**\$29.50**  
 Hot water at the turn of a faucet. Easy  
 to install and economical to operate.

**FALL**  
**MERCHANDISE**  
 See the new Fall  
 Prints, Silks and  
 woolens.  
**Hats & Dresses**  
**"BROWN'S"**  
 Hico, Tex.

**SCHOOL TERM SPECIAL**  
 The News Review will be sent for  
 the duration of the school term at  
 the special rate of **9 Months For \$1.00**  
 To any address in the United States  
 School teachers and students going off  
 to college should be interested in this  
 bargain offer.  
**THE HICO NEWS REVIEW**

**Have Your**  
**School Supply List**  
**Filled Here**  
 And get a 3 com-  
 partment wooden  
 pencil box **FREE!**  
**TEAGUE'S**  
**VARIETY STORE**

**TRADE A**



**Spend Your Dollars**

# School Opening

Thursday  
September 6



ing You

ashions, School Needs,  
chandise And

50 FREE

AT HOME



YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL AND SEE THE MANY NEW THINGS WE HAVE FOR YOU HERE NOW

— OPPORTUNITY DAYS AT PETTY'S —

NEW FALL MERCHANDISE NOW ARRIVING!

Beautiful Styles in New Fall Dresses at ..... \$1.95 and up  
New Creations in Hats and Bags ..... \$1.00 and up

Tennis Shoes in all sizes ..... 49c	36-in. Curtain Scrim, all colors ..... 5c	8-oz. Sanitized Pre-shrunk Men's Overalls only 89c
100 Pts. Misses and Ladies' Shoes ..... \$1.00	Boys' School Pants, range in price ..... 69c to \$1.00	Men's New Fall Dress Shirts, especially priced \$1.00
10 Doz. Children's Anklets (Due to arrive) ..... 5c	Exclusive dealer for Berkshire Hosiery, 2, 3, and	All summer Materials 1-2 to 1-5 Discount
81-in. Brown Socking, reg. 19c, special ..... 15c	4 thread hosiery in all new shades ..... 79c up	Ed. Brown Domestic, 36" wide ..... 5c
8-oz. Cotton Socking or Duck ..... 19c	See and Try On Our Coats, ..... 5c	Ladies' Rayon Silk Hose, only ..... 25c
36-in. Prints in beautiful styles ..... 8c	Every one a beauty ..... \$5.95 to \$29.95	Visit Our Notion and Toilet Goods Counter, Items 19c

Thanks For All Past Business and Soliciting a Share of Your Fall Business

W. E. PETTY DRY GOODS

In addition to Trades Day Inducements, We Give Coupons On Silverware

150  
Four-Months-Old  
PULLETS  
Priced right  
  
KEENEY'S  
HATCHERY

STUDENTS AND  
TEACHERS:  
Get your perman-  
ents before school  
starts.  
  
CARMEN'S  
BEAUTY SHOP

WATCH  
FOR THE NEW  
1940  
PLYMOUTH  
  
DUZAN-JONES

\$1 DOWN  
Buys any Radio  
in stock  
  
Battery and  
Electric Models  
  
MAGNOLIA  
SERVICE STA.  
D. R. Proffitt

— CASH & CARRY —  
TRADES DAY SPECIAL ONLY  
2 Suits or 2 Plain Dresses  
(Or Mixed) Cleaned & Pressed **80c**  
The only bargain in dry cleaning is qual-  
ity. Give us a trial. Dinner and evening  
gowns given our special attention.  
  
EVERETT TAILOR SHOP  
P. S.—We call for and deliver every day.

TIRE SALE  
New Guaranteed  
Goodyears  
The first tire at  
current list price...  
the 2nd tire at 50%  
off, or half price.  
  
HICO SERVICE  
STATION  
N. N. Akin  
Grady Hooper

SATURDAY AND WEDNESDAY  
SPECIALS  
  
NEW PRINT DRESSES ..... \$1.00  
NEW FALL FELTS ..... 98c—\$1.95—\$4.95  
NEW FALL SILK DRESSES ..... \$1.95 to \$7.95  
VANETTE HOSE, New colors ..... 79c—\$1.00—\$1.15  
NEW BAGS, Values you can't match ..... 98c  
TOP MOST PRINTS, New patterns, Best values ..... 19c  
BOYS' MATCHED KHAKI SUITS—  
Hawk Brand, Special for school ..... \$1.89  
48 NEW FALL PATTERNS IN MEN'S SHIRTS,  
Very specially priced at ..... 98c  
NEW FALL STETSONS—  
Just arrived, and what values! ..... \$5.00  
48 PAIRS MEN'S ALL-WOOL PANTS—  
In plain and pleated fronts, a \$7.50 value ..... \$4.95  
NEW FALL SHOES FOR MEN & BOYS—  
Unexcelled values ..... \$2.98 to \$5.00  
5 PR. HANES SHIRTS OR SHORTS—  
Saturday and Wednesday only ..... \$1.00  
NEW FALL FELTS FOR MEN—  
In the new colors and styles ..... \$2.98 to \$5.00

NEW  
SHIPMENT  
SCHOOL  
SUPPLIES  
  
Everything  
you need  
  
CONNALLY  
GROCERY AND  
MARKET

J. W. RICHBOURG

COTTON  
SACKS  
  
7 1/2 foot ..... 75c  
9 foot ..... 95c  
  
C. L. LYNCH  
HARDWARE

MONTHLY TRADES DAYS  
Will be continued as long as the support  
justifies. If you are interested in seeing  
them continued, tell your merchant that  
when making your purchases.  
  
Sponsored by  
HICO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



With Your Neighbor!

Hico News Review  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
IN HICO, TEXAS

MEMBER  
TEXAS PRESS  
ASSOCIATION

ROLAND L. HOLFORD  
Owner and Editor

Entered as second-class matter May 19, 1907, at the postoffice at Hico, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES  
in Hico Trade Territory...  
One Year \$1.00  
Three Months 35c  
Six Months 60c  
Outside Hamilton, Bosque, Erath and Comanche Counties...  
One Year \$1.50  
Three Months 50c  
Six Months 85c  
All subscriptions in cash in advance. Paper will be discontinued when time expires.

ADVERTISING RATES  
DISPLAY 30c per column inch per insertion. Contract rates upon application.  
WANT ADS. 10c per line or 2c per word, per insertion. Additional insertions at 5c per line or 1c per word.  
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SPECIAL 25c Ads charged only to those customers carrying regular accounts with the News Review.  
Notice of change of address when a change of address is made, obtainable, made 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, Sept. 1, 1939.

MOVING THANKSGIVING DAY

There is no question whatever that President Roosevelt is entirely within his rights in proclaiming next November 23rd as the annual day for giving thanks to Almighty God for His blessings upon the people of the United States.

Thanksgiving Day is not a legal holiday except by tradition and by long established custom. The President's change of date from the customary last Thursday in November, which will be on the 30th this year, to a week earlier is not binding upon anybody but the inhabitants of areas completely under the control of the Federal Government.

Any state by legislation, or any state governor by proclamation can declare November 30th as Thanksgiving Day, and thus maintain the tradition established by immemorial custom in the North and East, and by the proclamation of President Lincoln, in 1864, for the first time on a national scale.

There is much to be said in behalf of a longer interval between Thanksgiving and Christmas. The Christmas shopping season would be lengthened to the advantage of business men. There would be a longer interval between school holidays which come pretty close together when the last Thursday of November falls on the last day of the month as it does this year.

There are other good arguments for the general principle of observing Thanksgiving Day as the time-honored custom places it on the calendar. The presidential action not only runs contrary to ancient custom and habit, but interferes with football games and other Fall events which have been planned on the expectation that Thanksgiving Day of 1939 would come at its usual time.

Moreover it makes liars out of calendar makers and introduces an element of doubt as to what they should do in the future.

But if the whole business results in focusing more attention upon Thanksgiving and bringing more people back to its observance as a real day of thanks for Divine blessings, perhaps the net effect of Mr. Roosevelt's action will be good.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Isaiah: A Life Dedicated to God.  
Lesson for September 3: Isaiah 6:1-13.

Golden Text: Isaiah 6:5.  
No wonder the young prophet Isaiah was in despair when King Uzziah died. A very able and energetic monarch, Uzziah's death meant an end of a prosperous era. For his son Jotham was a weakling, and Tiglath-Pileser, the Assyrian ruler, loomed menacingly in the horizon.

But man's extremity is God's opportunity. The youthful Isaiah entered the temple, and there he saw, in an exalted vision, "the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up."

Now you and I, like Isaiah live in a time of crisis. It is important for us to see the Lord, to perceive a divine purpose amidst the tangled events of our confused era.

And note that Isaiah saw a great God. One "high and lifted up." No God is adequate for our world except such a mighty Lord. For we live in a universe inconceivably vast. And our social problems have become extremely complex and formidable. So we need to graduate from all mean and petty conceptions of the Most High.

given." Every sincere soul passes through an experience akin to this. God worketh in us, as St. Paul says, overcoming our weakness by his friendly and steady hand.

Finally, there came to the prophet an impelling call to a life of service. Listen to our Golden Text: "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, 'Here am I; send me.'"

"DREAM" GAME  
Will Be Played in Cotton Bowl Labor Day Evening

Dallas, Aug. 30.—The Southwest's fourth "dream" football game will play in the State Fair's Cotton Bowl Labor Day evening to a capacity crowd, advance ticket sales indicate.

All members of the all-star squad which will meet the Green Bay Packers are now training in Dallas. The Packers are expected over the week-end.

The State Fair has arranged additional exits for the large crowd indicated so that the game following the game. Five thousand dollars are being expended in better lighting and other facilities, all of which will be ready for the "dream" game.

Some of the outstanding players of the Southwest will appear in the all-star line-up. The Packers are regarded as one of the toughest pro teams in the nation and a fight from start to finish is indicated.

The thoughtful week-end guest doesn't delay finding a gift for her hostess. As soon as she receives her invitation she begins thinking about it and has it attractively boxed and tied ready to pack with her clothes. And by all means fit the gift to your hostess.

If you are visiting from the country, take fresh vegetables from your garden, fruits from your vines and trees, cream from your cow or flowers from your border. From town to country might suggest gardening aids, picnic accessories or one of the delightful new ideas for pleasant country living.

Very Latest



For Little Girls  
This design is one of those very simple, very charming styles so exactly right for little girls that you should really make half a dozen like it for your 2 to 5 daughters.

The sleeves are very round, full and balloon-like. The neckline is square, shallow kind so becoming to round baby faces.

PATTERN No. 8429 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 3 requires 1 1/2 yards of 36 inch fabric for the dress and 3/4 yard for the pantie. Dress together with pantie takes 2 2/3 yards.

PATTERN 8361—This charming dress is the saucy, ultra-feminine type that junior sizes (for any age) wear particularly well. This design (8361) is a really new variation on the popular bolero theme.

Challis, flat crepe and silk print are good fabrics for this design. Pattern No. 8361 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Size 13 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for the dress; 1 1/2 yards for the bolero, 4 yards of braid or 1 1/2 yards padding for quilted design.

For PATTERN, send 15 cents in coin (for each pattern desired) your name, address, 47716 NUMBER and SEND TO: Fashion News, Hico News Review Pattern Dept., 118 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

King For A Day



THIS WEEK IN WASHINGTON

Washington, Aug. 30.—If anybody had any lingering doubts that the Democratic Party is split wide open, the President himself removed them in his letter to the Young Democrats' national convention at Pittsburgh. In so many words the President declared that he would bolt the Democratic Party if it nominated a conservative for its Presidential candidate next year.

Following closely upon Mr. Roosevelt's public denunciation of the Senators and Representatives of his own party who formed a coalition with the Republicans to defeat parts of the Administration's program of legislation which the President regarded as vital, this declaration is accepted here as a gauge of battle aimed at the elements in his party who are lined up behind Vice-President Garner's leadership in the effort to prevent the President's own re-nomination or the nomination of a candidate of Mr. Roosevelt's choice.

If Mr. Roosevelt is renominated, or the nomination goes to a New Dealer of whom he approves, there is every prospect of a bolt from the ticket on the part of Southern Democratic leaders, as serious and perhaps even more widespread than the bolt which resulted in the defeat of Alfred E. Smith and the election of Herbert Hoover in 1928.

Split Would Spell Defeat  
Such a split in the party in election year would spell defeat, just as a bolt by Mr. Roosevelt and his followers would spell defeat.

But if Mr. Roosevelt and his personal following bolted the party nominee they would have no place to go except in a new third party. The situation then would be parallel to that in 1912, when

Theodore Roosevelt and his personal followers bolted the Republican ticket headed by President Taft, and formed the Progressive or "Bull Moose" party.

The Roosevelt bolt in 1912 resulted in the election of Woodrow Wilson. A Roosevelt bolt in 1940 would almost certainly result in the election of the Republican candidate. In the opinion of the shrewdest and most experienced political observers in Washington, the chief hope of a Democratic victory in 1940, it is felt here, is that the differences between the two wings of the party be completely reconciled. That is not seriously considered possible. There is too much divergence of point of view, and too much bitterness has been engendered by the defections of party members in both houses of Congress.

In the closing days of the session the lid was off, and language was exchanged between members of the same party such as had been seldom heard in Congress since the days before the Civil War, when debate more than once reached the stage of personal physical attacks by Members and Senators upon one another.

Republicans Encouraged  
Naturally, such disharmony gives great encouragement to Republicans. Many of them are saying, more or less openly, that the 1940 election is already decided in their favor. That is still a rather rash prediction, but reports which have begun to come back to Washington from investigators out in the states do show, so far, a very definite swing toward the Republican party.

There still remains the riddle of Mr. Roosevelt's personal intentions in regard to a third term for himself. Some interpret his threat to bolt the ticket if a conservative is nominated as another move toward getting himself made the party nominee. Whether he could get the nomination is still another question to which no positive answer can be given. Many observers here think they see the President's growing pliancy that Mr. Roosevelt's candidate for President will be not himself but Paul V. McNutt.

The latest scientific poll of Democratic voters indicates a surprising gain public favor for the genial, white-haired gentleman from Indiana. Leaving Mr. Roosevelt out of consideration, the choice of Democratic voters is for Garner first and McNutt second.

Neither Garner nor McNutt is regarded by Republican leaders as a dangerous opponent; their greatest fear is that they will have to beat the President himself, and their greatest doubt is whether they could do that. It would call for far more efficient political tactics than the Republicans have displayed in the past two Presidential campaigns, and a greatly more appealing candidate at the head of the ticket.

Bridges' Hat in Ring

The latest Republican to throw his hat into the ring and declare that he wants to be President is Senator H. Styles Bridges of New Hampshire.

Mr. Bridges is an old-style politician, whose ambitions have been understood by his friends for a long time. In the 1936 Republican National Convention, after Governor Landon of Kansas had been nominated to head the ticket and the delegates were considering the Vice-Presidency, a strong movement for Mr. Bridges was under way when a bright newspaper woman pointed out that to nominate him with Landon would be handing ammunition to the Democrats.

"They'll make a campaign theme song out of the old nursery rhyme, 'Landon Bridges falling down,'" she said. And that settled Mr. Bridges' chance to share the Republican defeat.

Many Washington observers have felt that if Ohio was to have another Presidential candidate, Governor John M. Bricker would be a more effective one than Senator Taft. Nobody disparages Mr. Taft's ability, and sound political common sense, but he has not demonstrated his ability to speak effectively to the masses over the radio or in person; at least so Washington believes.

The House of Hazards By Mac Arthur



Dale Carnegie  
5-Minute Biographies

Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People"

GENERAL JOHN A. SUTTER  
The Man Who Was Robbed of a Billion Dollars

Out in California, on January 24, 1848, John W. Marshall, a carpenter, was building a grist mill on the South fork of the American River. He stooped and picked up a small yellow stone that had been washed down from the wooded hills above the present city of Sacramento, then leaped on his horse and hurried pell-mell forty miles down the canyon to the ranch house of his employer, John A. Sutter, stared at it, wide-eyed with excitement. It was gold!—Gleaming yellow gold!

Telegraph wires flashed the sensational news across the continent and convulsed the nation with excitement. Workmen left their shops, soldiers deserted from the army by wholesale, farmers abandoned their lands, merchants locked their stores. The gold diggers were on the move. The dust swarm of humanity took wings and headed for the golden land beyond the sunset.

Naturally the gold-seekers converged from all sides on Sutter's ranch. The mob trampled his grain underfoot and they stole his wheat to make bread. They demolished his barns to build shanties and they slaughtered his cattle to get steaks.

What was even more astonishing, these treasure hunters even had the audacity to build towns on the private property of John A. Sutter; and the old rancher looked on in helpless rage while strange men bought and sold and resold his land as if he had never existed.

In 1850, California was ushered into the Union, and the majestic order of law now ruled over the turbulent hills.

Then Sutter started the biggest law suit in history. He declared that San Francisco and Sacramento were both built on his private property and he prosecuted every "squatter" living in those towns and ordered them to get off his

land at once. He sued the State of California for twenty-five million dollars as compensation for the private roads and bridges and canals that he had built and the State had appropriated for public use.

For four years he fought the case through court after court, and in 1855, he won. The highest court in the State of California declared that the cities of San Francisco and Sacramento, and scores of other towns and villages were built on his private property.

The news of this sensational decision rocked the inhabitants of San Francisco and Sacramento like an earthquake. So the law was going to put them out of their homes? Was it? Well, they would show the law a thing or two!

They set fire to the law courts, and burned up the records; then they got a rope and tried to lynch the judge who had rendered the decision. Leaping on their horses they dashed away to Sutter's ranch, put sticks of dynamite under his houses and barns and blew his buildings high into the sky.

They murdered one of Sutter's sons. They drove another one to commit suicide; and the third one was drowned while attempting to get to Europe. John A. Sutter himself, staggered under these cruel blows, lost his reason.

For twenty years after that, he haunted the Capitol at Washington, trying to persuade Congress to recognize his rights. Dressed in rags, the poor, old, demented man went from one Senator to another, pleading for justice; and the children in the street laughed and jeered at him as he passed.

In the Spring of 1880, he died alone in a furnished room in Washington. Died, neglected and despised by those who had filched millions from his land. He didn't have a dollar when he passed away, but he did have a legal title to the greatest fortune on earth.

TWO SIDES  
To Every Question

By Lytle Hull  
A PLEA TO PARENTS

The curriculum of American public schools is partly outdated. It isn't keeping step with the requirements of a rapidly changing condition of living. It is still some "horse and buggy."

The logic of certain fundamentals can never change. The logic of the Ten Commandments, for example, is invariable and the logic of intensive mental exercise for the growing mind is as sound as the proverbial dollar. It is obvious that if the school curriculum contained nothing more advanced than the multiplication table, the output of our educational system would be well qualified to push a lawn mower.

The whole system of education is based upon the idea that by training and exercising the mind, with the most difficult work possible, the brain will become capable of solving the problems which one must meet in the hustling world outside.

There are few educational subjects more difficult to master than Latin, Greek and the higher mathematics—and none more useless in the future life of the average pupil. For the student who expects to take up such scholarly pursuits as the Church, the legal profession, writing, etc., these studies are of great value, but a knowledge of Latin and Greek will not add to the qualifications of the ordinary public school graduate when he is looking for a job—even though the labor he expended upon them has trained and improved his mental capacity.

The methods of teaching in our schools has advanced tremendously and a multitude of new courses are continuously being added, which are designed to be of practical help to the graduate when he goes out to earn his living. It is the old compulsory courses which have caused so much contention and discussion on the part of students, parents, teachers and school boards.

One side maintains that to give up the study of Latin and Greek would be to abandon the "sine qua non" of a finished mental training. Others hold that one must be equally well drilled, who has acquired a thorough knowledge of English, German, French or Spanish grammar, and the faculty to speak fluently in two or more of these languages.

The inability of many public school graduates even to converse freely in their own native tongue, is a sad commentary on our educational system. Book-keepers get rich selling dollar editions of "How to Speak English"; "Learn English and Get a Job" or "Make Yourself Popular in Your Home Town—Learn to Speak English in Twenty Lessons." Incidentally this perfectly lucid method of expression, the English language,

is becoming so adulterated with inane slang that a visiting Englishman finds it hard to understand.

There are three courses which are comparatively as arduous as Latin, Greek and trigonometry, and certainly far more useful to the young person who has to earn a living after graduation. First, English Grammar—intensely difficult subject to master and of vital importance in practically every branch of future activity. Why couldn't the hours spent on Latin be added to the insufficient time which is allotted to this far more important subject.

Second, Foreign Languages—Spanish, French, German or Italian. The advantages of being able to speak a foreign language are limitless.

The ability to converse in English and French, or in English and German, makes it possible for one to "get along" almost anywhere in the world and there are thousands of business houses which have places for young men and women who speak one or more of these languages. Incidentally, the same concerns, and all other business houses which employ workers, even though these workers be manual laborers, will certainly give preference to an applicant who speaks English correctly, over one who, through lack of training, is unable to express himself grammatically.

Third, History. Usually the public school graduate remembers that the Battle of Hastings was fought in 1066 A. D.; that Napoleon crossed the Alps; that Washington was the first President of the United States and Julius Caesar conquered Gaul.

What little comprehension he acquired from his course in History is utterly useless to him, but a thorough mastery of the subject will endow an ambitious youth with a fundamental asset of inestimable value.

A businessman who is ignorant of economic history often falls by the wayside because he is unaware of certain trends which are sure to re-occur; and the man in public life is at a hopeless disadvantage if he is ignorant of precedents upon which to plan his political procedure.

To the writer, the student, the artist, the historian, the man of breath of life, and to those who care to read, or to those who desire to understand the political trends of their time, a realization of the past is essential.

There is nothing new in the above dreary dissertation; the same old discussion has been hampered around until it is jellified, but nothing much ever changes in that Rock of Ages—the Public School Curriculum. Some day—maybe—parents will take a sufficient interest in their children, to do something about it.

**NEXT WEEK!** We begin publication of a regular \$2.00 book-length novel by one of the world's best-loved writers of romantic fiction--Temple Bailey. The story, "Tomorrow's Promise," is the kind of romance no woman can stop reading once she has started it. Don't miss the beginning in next week's issue.

**INTO THE SUNSET**  
BY JACKSON GREGORY



**Final 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 proves to her that she is not Judge Blue's daughter, but a wealthy heiress, whose parents were slain when she was a small child. Judge Blue and Tom Haveril, who Barry has discovered is not the Laredo Kid, come after him with a posse. Taking Barry by surprise, Tom Haveril is about to shoot when Molly a half-breed girl who loved Robert, Barry's brother, fires. Tom Haveril dies. In his pockets they find faded letters making Judge Blue out the murderer of Lucy's parents. However, the posse is still gunning for Barry. Stealthily returning to their gold mine, Barry and Timberline get the drop on the men who are after them, and Barry tells them the truth about Judge Blue.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

"Papers" said the men among themselves. Someone called out, "You go see, Bendigo; you can read like a lawyer." Bendigo read and Barry explained. Bendigo scratched his head and said, "It looks like to me—"

Barry called out the full explanation to the men down below. He ended by saying:

"You fellows that worked for Tom Haveril, you know I'm telling you the truth. Sarchie has told us what he knows, and it's plenty! You're all ripe for hanging to the first tree. The Laredo Kid is still riding free, sticking close to the Judge because either one of 'em can hang the other, and they're afraid to separate! Want to stick along with them? Then fill your hands! Come a-shooting, or get out of here!"

"That's teachin' 'em their ABC's I reckon," said Ben Haveril.

Just then two men came roaring into camp, headed from down-canon, lashing their jaded, sweat-lathered horses. They were the sheriff, Ed Brawley, his face sick-white, his shoulder red, blood dripping from his fingertips, and the old man, Cliff Bendiger.

He collapsed and slid to the ground.

Barry went to where Brawley lay. The sheriff muttered weakly: "It was the Kid. I didn't know who he was! The Judge says, 'Meet a friend of mine, Jesse Conroy, a cowboy workin' for me.' If I'd only knowed! He was shot 'as' after Timber done his talkin'; shot an' rode away on his spurs, laughin' his head off!"

"And Timberline?" asked Barry anxiously.

"Shot him too," Brawley muttered.

"But why?"

Brawley said, still more faintly: "Reckon he was sorry he spilled the beans. You see, he let out where your women folk was. And where your women folk was, the Kid anyhow, was headed straight to get his hands on them females."

"Good God!" gasped Barry. Then he ran for a horse.

It was a never-to-be-forgotten early dusk that Judge Blue and the Laredo Kid rode into the yard of the old Ben Haveril home.

Barry's mother and the two Lucys ran to the door, all eagerness. Already the Laredo Kid was standing on the porch, his hard brown hands on his narrow hips.

The Judge called over the Kid's shoulder with an affectation of heartiness:

"Hello, Lucy my darling. Howdy, Mrs. Haveril. Howdy, Miss Lucy."

As the three women flinched

back the Laredo Kid laughed.

"Make a move that ain't hospitable-like," grinned the Kid, "an' I'll slap yore scared faces off'n yuh."

Barry's mother stood in the doorway, at a commanding glance from her the two girls retreated into the house and stood looking fearfully over her shoulders. She said in that low, quiet voice of hers:

"What do you want here?"

"I'm plent'y," said the Kid. "I'm gittin' out'n here an' I'm goin' 'as', but I ain't goin' alone."

He said, His eyes pounced upon Lucy Hamilton's. "Yuh're comin' with me."

There was murder in his eyes then and she saw it, stark and brutal and merciless; and utter terror gripped her.

He said again to the terrified girl, "Yuh comin' with me."

"No!" she cried. "I—"

That quiet little woman, Barry's mother, became like a she-wolf



"Barry, save me!" she screamed.

protecting her cubs. Incredibly swift, she leaped for the old rifle standing against the wall, dead Robert's gun where she had it when thinking that Barry might want it.

The Kid's gun came up out of its holster in a gesture too quick for the eye to follow. He touched the trigger gently, that devil's grin still on his face; there was the roar of explosion, the flash of orange fire, and the rifle clattered to the floor.

He had very adroitly shot the woman through the right forearm. The Judge burst out explosively, though he made no gesture toward his own gun.

"Look here, Laredo! This sort of thing—"

Laredo whirled and all without warning fired a second shot, and the Judge clutched his abdomen.

The Judge's gun was still in its holster; he had no strength to drag it forth. He had lurched toward Barry's sister. Instinctively she made a swift movement toward it.

Why Laredo did not shoot her is not to be known. Perhaps he had a thought to saving ammunition; perhaps the easiest thing was what he did. As she stooped, he struck her brutally with the barrel of the gun in his hand, and the little blue-eyed Lucy dropped mercifully unconscious across the Judge's legs.

"Comin' along peaceful-like now?" asked the Kid of the other Lucy, standing and grinning at her, spinning his gun about upon a forefinger through its trigger guard. "Say yes in a hurry, an' I won't hurt no more of yore friends. Hang back like a balky mule an' I'll pop another bullet through ol' lady Haveril."

Lucy tried to answer and could not speak. His lips twitched as he watched her.

"Yuh're my ace in the hole, that's what," he said. "Yuh're goin' to be worth money to me. Now, are yuh comin'?" He flipped his gun over and drew a fine bead on a spot between Mrs. Haveril's eyes. Lucy's voice came to her then in a thin scream. With the Judge

dying on the floor, with Barry's sister lying unconscious, a smear of blood spreading on her face, with Mrs. Haveril looking like a dead woman standing erect, she knew that the Kid would welcome another killing, just to show off before her and to convince her that he was a man of his word, and not squeamish about things.

"Yes, yes! I'm comin'!" she gasped. "Oh, God help me—"

"No!" said Mrs. Haveril. "No, dear, I'd rather have him kill me."

Laredo jerked the girl by the arm and looked her to him.

"We're in a hurry from now on. We've wasted enough time."

She clung to the horn of the saddle and turned for a last look back. Mrs. Haveril, one arm dangling, had run outside and had retrieved the rifle which Laredo had thrown into the yard.

Laredo turned, too, and looked back.

"She's askin' for it," he grunted

and jerked out his newly holstered gun.

"Don't!" screamed Lucy, and tried to come abreast of him to strike his arm down. "For God's sake—"

He only laughed shot to kill. There was the crack of the rifle; Lucy heard the angry hiss not a yard from her own head; she heard the explosion of the gun in Laredo's hand and saw Mrs. Haveril fall.

Those last shots were heard from afar, dully muffled sounds, by Barry Haveril riding hard to come up with Laredo.

He began shouting as he rode into the yard. Ice went to his heart at the ominous hush which was his only answer. He ran into the house, still calling, only to grow momentarily rigid, filled with horror. The Judge was dead. His sister Lucy he thought dead, too; she lay on the floor, still unconscious, her face covered with blood.

He dashed through the house, seeking. Where was his mother? Where was Lucy Hamilton?

The first moving thing he saw was his mother, weakly trying to rise from where she lay out in the yard.

"In all right, Baron," she whispered. Then he saw her broken, bloody arm and saw too that she had been shot through the shoulder. As he drew her into his arms he heard her, still whispering, say as steadily as she could: "He's taken your Lucy away with him, Baron."

"Laredo? When? Where?"

She tried to point but could only nod feebly to indicate the direction.

"Barry, save me!" she screamed.

Barry tried to answer and could not speak. His lips twitched as he watched her.

"Yuh're my ace in the hole, that's what," he said. "Yuh're goin' to be worth money to me. Now, are yuh comin'?" He flipped his gun over and drew a fine bead on a spot between Mrs. Haveril's eyes. Lucy's voice came to her then in a thin scream. With the Judge

**Boy Preacher**



**EAST ST. LOUIS, Mo.**—Nine-year-old Fred Cross, Jr., above, delivered a 10-day series of sermons here. Son of the Rev. and Mrs. Fred K. Cross of Kansas City, Kan., he began preaching about a year ago.

"Only a minute ago. Go, Baron. Kill him. Baron. He—he is not a man—just a murder machine. God wants you to kill him. I think, my son—to put him out of his misery—"

Barry put her down gently where she was.

"I'll be right back, Mama," he said softly, "with Lucy. Just a minute, Mama."

His horse was fresher than the two with which Laredo was trying to escape, and Barry overhauled them before they had gone a mile. Laredo heard and saw who followed; cat-quick he was down out of the saddle, dragging Lucy along with him. As his cousin Tom Haveril had done in like circumstance, so now did the Laredo Kid do, holding the half fainting Lucy before him with one arm, his other hand on his gun.

"I see yuh're bringin' me back my ol' red gun, Cousin Barry," he mocked, but Lucy saw that for all his jeering there was a look of fear on his face.

Barry came forward, walking slowly, the old red gun in his hand. Laredo shouted, "That's close enough, Sundown! One more step an'—"

"I'm going to kill you, Laredo," said Barry and came on.

Laredo yelled back at him, "Yuh fool, yuh'll kill her!"

"Barry!" screamed Lucy. "Barry, save me! I don't care if I am killed! I'd rather be dead—"

It wanted something next door to a miracle to speed that bullet by the girl without harming her and to bury it in Laredo's lean body. The miracle was not forthcoming. Barry's bullet hit Lucy. But it hit Laredo too. It struck her in the tip of the shoulder and went clean through and drilled through Laredo's shoulder an inch or so lower than Lucy's.

Laredo lifted himself a fraction of a second first, but his arm was heavy and as he threw his gun forward Barry was already firing again. A long red furrow sprang into his face as he fell backward. Yet, dropping back, he loosed another bullet with that almost uncanny certainty of his.

Barry, twice hard hit, lay for a moment unable to stir, his brain

swimming dizzily, his hand going lax on his gun.

He shook his head; his teeth set hard; with a supreme effort he sat up. He saw Laredo sitting up as awkwardly as himself. The gun in Barry's weakening fingers was heavy and his hand, grown numb and weak, was about to fall him altogether. Only with the greatest difficulty, exerting his will to the utmost, did he lift his gun.

"He heard Laredo speak as across some tremendous, storm-filled distance.

"I'm done for," was what he was saying, "but I'm takin' Lucy with me."

As the Kid spoke, he managed to shove the muzzle of his gun against her head. Barry fired without conscious aim. The bullet broke Laredo's gun arm before he could pull the trigger.

Barry got to his feet, took two or three uncertain steps toward Lucy and pitched forward on his face.

When he regained consciousness he was in bed, and there were many anxious faces turned toward him, his father's, Lute's, Ken March's—yes, and here was his sister Lucy, alive, and there on a cot lay his mother, also, white but serene. And his own sister, Lucy, too—

And Lucy, snuggling closer, understood and nodded.

**The End**

Now people in New York can have a nurse for an hour a day, if that's all they need her. The Nursing Bureau of Manhattan and Bronx, New York, under the direction of Miss Alice E. Snyder, supplies this service chiefly for the white collar worker who needs some attention if kept at home by illness, but does not have to depend on the charity nursing service.

Miss Snyder says the hourly nursing service grew out of the needs of young men and women living alone in apartments and hotels. The nurse in attendance does not wear a uniform and carries her equipment in a brief case. She charges \$2 for the first hour and \$1 for each additional hour or fraction, up to \$4.

**NOTICE TO JURORS**

Jurors selected for service for the second week of the District Court, which is week beginning September 4th, need not appear as there are no jury demands made for this week.

R. B. CROSS, District Judge.  
Attest: C. E. EDMISTON, District Clerk. 14-1c.

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DR. HESS CHICK AND POULTRY TABLETS  
DR. HESS STOCK TONICS  
DR. LeGEAR'S STOCK POWDERS

**AIRMAID HOSIERY**  
FOR SCHOOL  
Strong, service weights--ideal for school.  
Lay in a supply at 49c up

**PRESCRIPTIONS**  
COMPOUNDED BY AN EXPERT PHARMACIST

**Corner Drug Co.**  
PHONE 108

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

May we suggest that you come to our yard and select one of the beautiful designs we have made up.

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

**HIGHEST MARKET PRICES**  
for grain of all kinds all times

**Hico Mill & Elevator Co.**  
Hico Phone 26 Texas

**Hamilton Mill & Elev. Co.**  
Phone 87 Hamilton, Texas Night 44

**We ring the Bell!**

On School Supply Prices

Fountain Pen and Pencil Sets	School Bags	Colored Crayons
19c 39c value	25c	10 stick pkg. 5c 20 stick pkg. 10c

FOUNTAIN PENS, Very Special at 25c  
LOOSELEAF NOTE BOOKS 10c, 15c, 25c  
THEME PAPER, 50 Sheets 5c  
PENCILS, Soft Leads, Oversize Erasers 2 for 5c

A Gift For Each Child Who Buys School Supplies From Us

**A Complete Line of Novelty Gifts**

COTTON PICKERS' SACKS . . . KNEE PADS  
COTTON SCALES . . . WAGON SHEETS

MEN'S WORK PANTS, Pair 98c  
MEN'S WORK SHIRTS, Each 39c  
COTTON GLOVES, Pair 5c

**We Pay Highest Prices For Your Produce**

**N. A. LEETH & SON**

# TODAY and TOMORROW

DRIVERS . . . . . women

Whether women are better drivers than men, or vice-versa, is a question to which nobody has an entirely satisfactory answer. I think it depends upon the age and experience of the driver more than upon any other one factor. In my family, the best driver by all odds, is my daughter. I began to teach her to drive when she was fifteen. She has driven more than a half million miles in twenty years, without an accident or a ticket for traffic violations, and only one bumped fender. I can never drive as well as she.

for I started too old. I was past thirty before automobiles came into general use, thirty-five before I ever drove. Nobody who starts to learn after maturity can fully master a new skill, especially one which calls for such complete coordination of body and mind as driving a car.

The best and safest driver is the one who learned to drive while still in his or her teens, and who has been driving long enough to have absorbed the importance of expecting the fellow in the other car to drive badly. That and quick reaction to traffic signs and signals are what make a good driver.

**FLYING . . . . . jobs**  
The Government is beginning a program of training college students for flying. It takes plenty of time to make a good flyer. More than half the college men who begin training in the Army and Navy flying schools are dropped before they finish the course. Some men just can't learn to fly expertly. It takes even longer to train

competent airplane mechanics, and more of them are needed than flyers. It takes five or six men on the ground for every one in the air, to service the planes. That opens a great opportunity for American youth.

With the prospect that in three or four years there will be thirty thousand military and commercial planes in the American sky, there seems to be one of the greatest opportunities open to boys of mechanical tastes, in learning to be skilled airplane mechanics.

Jobs are close ahead for 150,000 such trained workers, at good wages, and the big airlines are beginning to set up schools for apprentices in which high school graduates can learn, in four years, all there is to know about taking a plane apart and putting it together again, and get paid while learning.

**MARRIAGE . . . . . deferred**  
Too many young people postpone marriage until the young man is earning enough to give his bride the comforts to which she has been accustomed. I have always believed that any girl worth marrying would put up with whatever her husband could provide, and that the man who marries young stimulates his ambitions thereby.

Some studies of the effects of the depression on marriage indicate that in hard times young folk are prone to put off marrying until times are better, with the result that many times the other fellow gets the girl. The best chance for happy married life comes to those who marry young enough to get a family under way while the parents are still youthful.

Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, president of Stanford University, advises his students to marry young. He says that the reasons fewer European marriages fail than in America is our tendency to wait until our incomes are larger. The European system of providing a dowry for the bride, by her parents, might well be adopted in this country too. The happiest marriages I have ever known about have been between youths of twenty and girls of eighteen.

**CIVILIZATION . . . . . food**  
According to Dr. Elmer Drew Merrill, professor of botany at Harvard University, there were no food plants grown in America which were also grown elsewhere in the world, before the white men settled here, and only one domestic animal was common to both hemispheres. The Indians and the peoples across the Atlantic both had dogs.

With no cattle, sheep or swine, no horses, no crops except Indian corn in North America and potatoes in the western part of South America, there was no civilization and Dr. Merrill points out that civilization begins with permanent

settlements and community life is based upon agriculture.

Whole tribes had to migrate from season to season in search of food that grew wild, fish they could catch and game they could kill. They could not live otherwise. Therefore they could build no permanent homes and develop none of the arts and crafts which are the foundation of civilized life. They could own no property but what they could carry on their backs, for they might never come back to the place they started from. It was a free life, but not a very comfortable one.

**BOOKS . . . . . postage**  
It is quite possible that when the history of the official acts of the United States Government of today comes to be written, it will be set down that the thing which has served future generations best was the reduction of the postage rate on books, from a cent an ounce to one cent and a half a pound.

Though only six months in operation, the reduced book postage rate has already greatly increased the sale and distribution of books of all kinds. Few books weigh more than two pounds, most weigh less than a pound. The difference between the present rate and the old one means that books can be sold more cheaply and so more people can and will buy them.

## TRUTH about ADVERTISING

By CHARLES B. ROTH

TODAY ONLY: \$5 BILLS FOR \$1.98

MANY times, on a wager, men have tried to sell \$5 bills to strangers for as little as \$1.98—legitimate \$5 bills worth \$5 anywhere. They have usually failed.

The reason is simple to see: Lack of confidence.

Their proposition sounded too good to be true, failed to arouse the confidence of the prospects, who were afraid to buy.

No one trusted the seller because no one knew him. He might be a counterfeiter. Who knows? He might have some trick up his sleeve. Who knows? Better have something at all to do with him.

Confidence is the mainspring of business. Without it no business can succeed and no product can be sold, because before any one of us is willing to part with a penny, we must have confidence that that which we are going to buy will give us value received.

Confidence is not a matter which can be bought. It must be earned. It is a process of growth. The idea of confidence grows from one customer to the next one. It gives vitality to everything about a business.

When confidence enters into a business transaction, everything about it becomes pleasant. But whenever confidence is absent, no amount of any other qualities can take its place.

You have often bought something from someone you did not know, say a solicitor who succeeded in taking away your money at the door. Will you ever see him again? Will you get the goods you have paid for? Was it a miniature swindle? You wonder and worry.

You spend hours in painful doubt. Perhaps everything turned out all right. Even so, the profit went out of the transaction when you had to worry about getting your money's worth. Buy goods that are advertised from merchants who advertise. There lies confidence.

One of the chief services of newspaper advertising to consumers is that it denotes which merchants or products are worthy of confidence.

Because newspaper publishers are so jealous of their advertising columns and are quick to reject anything which does not live up to their standards, readers know that if a thing is regularly advertised in the newspaper it is worthy of their confidence.

As a matter of fact, the appearance of an advertisement in a newspaper is recommendation of the character and quality of the goods being advertised.

© Charles B. Roth.



Charles Roth

## Want Ads

FOR ELECTRICAL WORK of all kinds see J. R. Bobo. 14-1c.

FOR SALE OR TRADE: 30 head sheep. S. O. Shaffer. 14-1c.

Peaches for sale. J. Bullard, Hico, Route 1. Phone 2132. 12-3p.

Furnished two-room apartment with bath. For rent. Mrs. Lenora Langston. 14-1p.

For Sale: 100-acre farm, 60 in cultivation; fair improvements: 3 miles from town. G. P. Morris, Hico, Rt. 1. 13-1c.

FOR SALE OR TRADE: 4 good work mules, 20 head stock; farm implements, wagon, harness. W. L. Thompson, Route 4. 10-6p.

FOR SALE: Nice Frigidaire with Meter Miser; living-room suite, rocking chair, several dozen glass fruit jars. Mrs. R. L. Beaman, N.W. of school ground. 14-2p.

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

**IVORY SOAP** large med. 10c 7c

**CAMAY** The Soap of Beautiful Women 3 Reg. 7c 17c

**OXYDOL** LARGE MEDIUM 19c 9c

**CRISCO** Super Creamed 3 lb. can 1 lb. can 57c 25c

**KIRK'S** Oceans of Lather Instantly In Any Water 5c

**P-G** Puts 25 times more soap right on dirty spots 5 BARS 18c

**IP-G SOAP** 18c

**Dreft** Marcellus New Sud 24c 9c

**Sausage** PURE PORK 15c

**Bacon** NO. 1 DRY SALT 10c

**Bacon** 10c

**Bacon** 10c

**Bacon** 10c

**Bacon** 10c

**IMPERIAL CANE** BEST SUGAR IN THE WORLD— 20 Lb. Spl. \$1

**CHASE & SANBORN'S Coffee** Class-Out Price 23c Lb. Package

**Bananas** Yellow Ripe doz. 10c

**Vanilla Wafers** Cello BAG lb. 10c

**Shortening** SWIFT'S JEWEL 4 lb. eta. 39c

**Cooking Oil** SWIFT'S Jewel gal. 75c

**Cream Meal** 20 Lb. Bag 35c

**Four Roses** FLOUR 48 Lb. Sack \$1.19

**Yellow Soap** 8 BIG BARS 25c

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

**Market Specials**

**Sliced Bacon** SUGAR CURED lb. 20c

**Kraft's Cheese** 2 Lb. Box 50c

**Seven Steak** AND ROAST lb. 15c

**Jowls & Bologna** lb. 10c

**Oleomargarine** LILY BRAND lb. 15c

# Hudson's Grocery & Market

**FREE!**  
5c PACKAGE NOTEBOOK PAPER  
Given free with every notebook purchase at 10c

REG. 25c  
**Lunch Pails**  
15c  
(With Tray)

**Boy's School Shirts**  
49c  
You'll be surprised when you see the nice patterns and fine cloth that is in this shirt.

**Boy's Pants**  
—That really have what it takes—  
Style and Durability. Priced—  
98c \$1.49 \$1.98  
Come in brown plaids, green stripes, blue herringbone. Sizes 6 to 17.

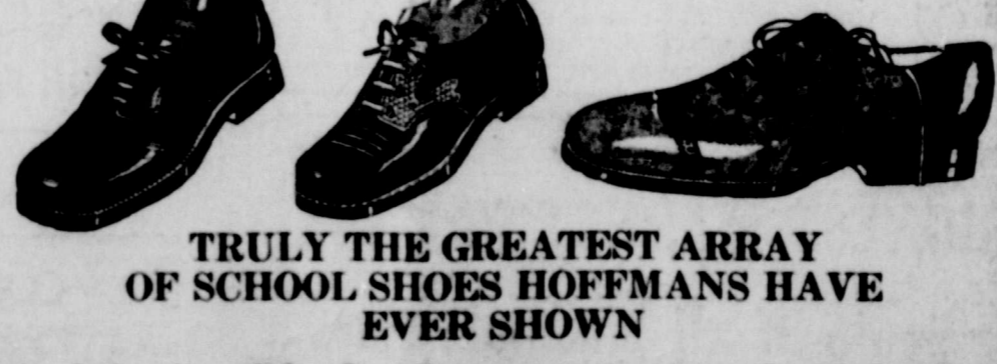
**Dickie's Overalls**  
Sizes 8 to 17 79c pair  
Every pair is unconditionally guaranteed. Smart mothers buy Dickie's.

**Children's Boots**  
Sizes 6 to 3  
\$2.98

**Dickie's Matched Khaki Suits for boys**  
"that can take it"  
Sizes 8 to 16 \$1.79 suit

# HOFFMAN'S BACK TO SCHOOL SALE

HOFFMAN'S have been combing the market for weeks in advance to send the "Kids" happily back to school in new togs. We're ready now, with the snappiest line of clothing at the most reasonable prices you will find anywhere. Come see for yourself and you will agree with all of our regular customers that HOFFMAN'S IS THE PLACE TO BUY THAT SCHOOL BILL.



TRULY THE GREATEST ARRAY OF SCHOOL SHOES HOFFMANS HAVE EVER SHOWN

And they're all backed by our guarantee of satisfaction.

PRICED—  
98c \$129 \$149 \$198 \$298  
SEE THEM

Girls' Reg. 15c  
**Rayon Panties**  
— 3 FOR —  
25c

**FREE!**  
TOYS FOR ALL KIDDIES  
Accompanied by the parents

DOZENS OF NEW PATTERNS  
To select from  
All guaranteed fast color  
SPECIAL—80 SQ. PRINTY  
Reg. 19c Yd. 14c Per Yd.

**SPECIAL LOT OF PRINTS ON SALE**  
36 in. 8c Yd.  
Fast colors  
See our stock of NEW SIMPLICITY PATTERNS 15c

**Tennis Shoes**  
49c  
Sizes 11 1/2 to 6 boy  
6 to 11 men's

80 SQ.  
**PRINT DRESSES**  
That have yoomph!  
Finely tailored dresses that always cost 98c. Sizes 3 to 14.

**59c**

**Brilliantly Colored ANKLETS**  
10c and 15c  
A great assortment solids and stripes—with lartex cuffs. Sizes 6 to 10 1/2