

CORYELL COUNTY NEWS

LARGEST PAID CIRCULATION IN CORYELL COUNTY

Local Representative Associated Press

Member Texas Press Association

Local Representative Texas Election Bureau

VOLUME VII

GATESVILLE, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1939

NUMBER 51

FATHER!



KING FOR A DAY!

GIFTS THAT DAD WANTS

Advertisers in your News offer special selections of gifts. Dad will appreciate. Read them.

Remember
Dad, Father's
Day



MAN OF THE HOUR!



He sits with chin in hand. He's not reading his paper. He has a faraway look in his eyes. He is remembering the past and dreaming of the future. The pleasant memories of the past float up around him. He sees the gay young days when a whispered word thrilled and inspired him. He recaptured for a moment the throb of pride he felt when as in a dream, he saw the reassuring, confident smile as he

met her at the altar. She was beautiful.

The days that followed. They passed quickly. Life's mysteries were beautifully unfolded. The thrill of holding that first indefinable little newcomer. The sheer relief of knowing that work and talents could keep loved ones secure. Building the house . . . making it a home . . .

Father likes to remember.

6
25
16
16
43

FATHER HAS A RIGHT TO DREAM

His dreams have built the present. His dreams will shape the future. Tomorrow has always held its secrets, but Father unfailingly probes ahead for the answer to your happiness.

When you place the crown of your love and appreciation on his brow, he will scoff. He will strike an unassuming pose. He will make a humorous remonstrance. But he will know. He will want you to say, "Dad, we think you're swell!"

DON'T FORGET DAD . . . SHOP THE ADS IN THE

Coryell County News

The Strangest Love Story Ever Told . . .

SAMUEL GOLDWYN

presents

WUTHERING HEIGHTS

co-starring

MERLE OBERON • LAURENCE OLIVIER • DAVID NIVEN

Chapter One

It was in the midst of a violent storm that I first found my way to Wuthering Heights, and to this story.

I had been stumbling across the moors of the West Riding, in Yorkshire, lost and blinded by the driving snow, when I chanced to see a tiny light. Plunging toward it, I arrived finally at an old manor house, which seemed half buried not only by the long-falling snow, but by the years. I knocked upon its worn door and, receiving no answer, burst in.

There sat a group of morose and silent people, who offered me no greeting. Dominating them, his back to the fireplace, was a dark-skinned, saturnine figure, his hair half white, his face surly and twisted with embittered arrogance.

"Are you Mr. Heathcliff?" I asked.

A curt nod was the answer.

"I'm Mr. Lockwood, your new tenant."

He snarled some meaningless reply, and to my own request for a cup of hot tea, sent off a cringing, faded woman to fetch it. He admitted this person, who could only stare at him with a dull, dog-like fascination, to be his wife. Then, offering me a bed, he left. An old and doddering servant, Joseph by name, took me upstairs to a musty room which was most oppressive and very cold.

I had been sleeping nervously for but a short time when I was awakened by a banging on the window. My heart pounding, I leaped

forty years ago. Across the pommel of his saddle was a boy of nine, his hair tousled, his face dark and dirty. Mr. Earnshaw's neighbor, the kindly-faced Dr. Kenneth, trotted inside the gate to welcome his friend, when he noticed the boy.

"What in the world have you got there?" he asked. "And where'd you get him?"

"I found him in the streets of Liverpool, nearly dead of a beating," Mr. Earnshaw replied. "No one would lay claim to him, and rather than leave him as he was, I brought him home."

Mr. Earnshaw handed the boy down, and dismounted himself, whereupon the youngster was handed over to Ellen for washing and new clothes, he being Hindley's size.

"I don't think you should have brought him home," said Dr. Kenneth. "I've seen much of children, and that one's a bad one. He's young, and full of hate, like a dog that's been kicked—and you'll not smooth him out. He'll bite. He'll bite and destroy you."

"That's heartless talk, Dr. Kenneth, coming from you," answered Mr. Earnshaw. "You may remember that Heathcliff would have been this tyke's age...had he lived."

Inside, Mr. Earnshaw introduced the boy to Cathy and Hindley, who had come clattering downstairs to receive their "presents from the city."

"Children, this is a little gentleman I met in Liverpool—who has accepted my invitation to pay us all a little visit." We'll call him

"Heathcliff..."

In the days and months that followed, Heathcliff became the inseparable friend and ally of the wild, tomboyish Cathy. For hour upon hour, they would ride full tilt across the moors, and play the happy, other-world games that children know. Hindley was now left out of much that Cathy did, and resented severely the presence of Heathcliff, at whom he would fling the taunts of "beggar!" and "gypsy scum!" Feeling shamed before Cathy, Heathcliff filled with a deep and murderous hatred for the heir of Wuthering Heights.

Once, after Hindley had been particularly brutal, she consoled Heathcliff tenderly, until he blurted:

"Cathy—no one but you can make me happy. Nobody but you in the whole world."

"Oh Heathcliff, you should smile all the time," she said gaily. "You're so handsome when you smile. Do you know what I've always told Ellen? That you're a prince in disguise!"

"You told Ellen that?"

"I said your father was Emperor of China and your mother an Indian queen. And it's true, Heathcliff! You were kidnapped by wicked sailors and brought to England. But I'm glad they did it, because I've always wanted to know someone of noble birth. Instead of...instead of vulgar little peasants like Hindley!"

They had been riding over the moor, and had come to overhanging rock, whose beetling top ledge formed a half shelter, when Cathy cried out:

"Here's Pennistone Crag. It would make such a wonderful castle for us! Heathcliff! Let's never leave it!"

"Never in our lives!" Heathcliff agreed happily.

"Not even to go back to Wuthering Heights. We'll live here forever—we two against the world!"

"Yes, Cathy. You're my queen. Whatever happens out there—here you'll always be my queen!"

(To be continued)



"Cathy," he said, "no one but you can make me happy . . ."

up to hear a woman's voice calling through the wind's screaming.

"Let me in! Let me in! I'm lost on the moor!"

Looking out, I saw the dim figure of a woman, outlined in a swirl of snow. My heart pounding, I screamed out for help, calling Heathcliff's name. Finally, he came rushing in, and when I told him of what I had seen, he ordered me out of the room. I heard him call out in a wild heartbroken voice:

"Come in! Come in! Oh Cathy . . . Cathy, do come! Oh, my heart's darling! Hear me this time, at last! Hear me . . . Cathy, I love you . . . Come to me, Cathy, my own . . . my own . . ."

The next morning, I left early for Thrusscross Grange, where I was to be Heathcliff's tenant. I was welcomed by an old woman named Ellen, who had been anxious for my safety throughout the past night. Recounting to her what had happened, I looked up to see her staring at me,

"So you saw Cathy . . . in the storm," she said.

"No, Ellen," I replied. "I don't believe in phantoms weeping in the night. I don't believe that life comes back after it has died and calls back to the living . . . But I do want to hear about Catherine, if you know the story."

"It was Cathy calling you," she mused, and continued: "Yes, I know the story . . . Maybe after I tell it to you, you will believe that the dead do come back, that there's a force that brings them back if their hearts were wild enough in life . . . It began when I was a young girl—forty years ago—in the service of Mr. Earnshaw—Cathy's father. Wuthering Heights was a lovely place in those days, full of summertime and youth and happy voices . . . at least they seemed happy . . ."

Cathy and Hindley, her brother, had been playing in the barnyard of Wuthering Heights, and were now remanded to the bath by Ellen, when their father came home from Liverpool on that day

**Coryell Creek**

Mrs. Hollis Yeilding, Corp.

Health in this community is good at this writing.

Vaune Dean Yeilding spent last Sunday with Tommie Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wolf spent Sunday visiting in the John Timmons home.

The farmers are busy threshing their grain.

Turnersville

Mrs. Emma Jones, Correspondent

Dan Tharp and wife were recent visitors to Iredell.

Mrs. Annie Laura McDonald Trousdale from Houston was a recent visitor in the L. W. McDonald home.

Don Reeder and family from Hearne were Sunday visitors in the J. W. Short home.

Darmon Dollins from Fort Stockton is visiting in the Neal Dollins home.

Mr. Shepherd and family from Temple were Sunday visitors in the Dave Smith home.

Mrs. J. W. Short is visiting in Hearne.

Mrs. Eunice Bankhead and son, Billy Wayne, from Waco are visiting in the Richard Adams home.

Doyle Martin and family and Miss Sybal Martin from Corpus Christi are visiting the Basham families.

TRUTH about ADVERTISING

By CHARLES D. ROTH

WHEN SHOULD A MAN ADVERTISE?

BUSINESS men often talk about the problem of when they should advertise most. Should it be when business is good and sales come easily or when business is slow and sales are hard?

Those who believe in advertising most intensively when everybody has money, argue logically enough that it is wise, as Shakespeare himself pointed out several centuries ago, "to take the tide when it serves." Advertising then will prove of most value, some men believe.

Those, on the other hand, who believe a business should spend money for telling its story most aggressively when times are slow, say **Charles Roth** that advertising is a business-building force and that it is, therefore, needed most when business needs building.

Whenever we have a temporary lull in business we see the spectacle of many advertisers "drawing in their horns" and refusing to spend money for advertising until times are easy once more.

The late P. D. Armour, great packing magnate, had the sanest view on the subject.

He always told his associates: "Advertise when times are good, because then your dollars show greatest returns. Advertise when times

are poor, because if you don't advertise then your public won't know what you have to sell."

The public responds immediately to the man with courage enough to invest his money in advertising even when the condition of the market is not so good as he would like to see it. The public responds always to courage.

In 1921, when America had a short business depression, A. W. Erickson, now dead, made the directors of a company in which he was interested, agree to spend \$150,000 a month for advertising during the next 12 months.

Business fell off. The directors wanted to renege. Mr. Erickson wouldn't let them. He made them spend their monthly advertising allowance. He had faith.

When prosperity returned, as it always does, that company, because of courageous leadership, skyrocketed to the top, a position it still holds.

What had happened was that its public, you consumers, read those advertisements and subconsciously became friendly to a business which would continue to tell you its story, in bad times as well as in good. The public reciprocated by giving it its trade.

Whenever a business man advertises it shows he has faith in himself, in his community, in his goods and in his customers.

He is a good business man with whom to trade.

© Charles D. Roth

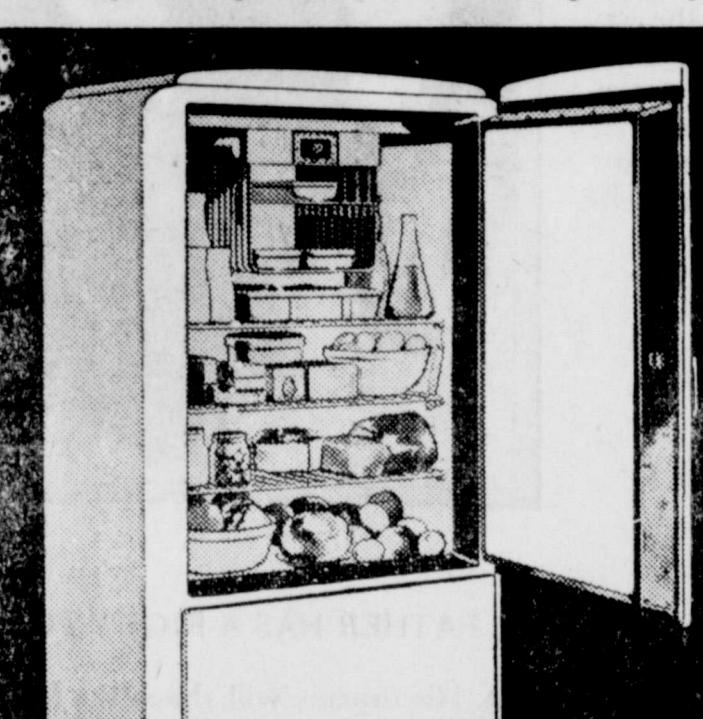
The Big Refrigerator Bargain of 1939!



**6.1 cubic foot capacity
GENERAL ELECTRIC**

**Yours Today
for Only**

\$15950



**11.7 SQUARE FEET OF SHELF AREA
STAINLESS STEEL SUPER-FREEZER
STURDY ALL-STEEL CABINET
SEALED-IN-STEEL THRIFT UNIT
5 YEARS PERFORMANCE PROTECTION**

**14 OTHER G-E MODELS
ALL PRICED LOWER
THAN EVER BEFORE**

See the complete line of new G-Es —there is a size and model to exactly suit you, with an easy payment plan to please your budget.

Terms as low as \$5.00 a month

GENERAL ELECTRIC

R. E. POWELL

Seven states and Mexico share the water of the Colorado River under an allocation approved by Congress.

Then came dog show time. Pal Boy was entered. The former little alley dog came away with third prize.



Washington has been enjoying a dizzy display for the King and Queen of England. Fortunately the weather has been good for the trip they made to the Capital, to Mt. Vernon, Arlington, etc. We did have a sharp storm Thursday night with lots of wind, lightening and rain, but not until after the outdoor ceremonies were all over, and Friday all the clouds were gone.

The Royal train arrived at eleven a.m. yesterday (Thursday). The President and Mrs. Roosevelt met the train and rode in the parade with the King and Queen up past the Capital, then up Pennsylvania Avenue to the White House. There was a tremendous crowd, estimated at more than half a million people, on hand to see the parade. I did not get to see it. I had a committee meeting at ten o'clock. We expected to adjourn in time to see the parade, and Mrs. Peage was waiting for me at the office. The committee meeting became quite heated. We had to take several votes and finally I got over to the office 20 minutes late, and we only got to see the backs of the cars driving away. We did, however, get to see the monarchs today. At eleven o'clock this morning the King and Queen came to the Capital and met all of the members of the House and Senate. They stood in the rotunda of the Capital facing the great picture of the surrender of Cornwallis, and the surrender of Burgandy, two of the outstanding British defeats of the Revolutionary War. Just across the room was the statue of Andrew Jackson looking as if he thoroughly disapproved of the visit. However, the statue of General Washington, which stood just behind them, and the new likeness of Will Rogers at their side, seemed much more friendly. Those who filed by and greeted the heads of the British Empire, were, I am sure, much more conscious of the hundred and twenty-five years of peace between the two great English speaking nations than they were of the difficulties of the past.

I found their Majesties to be two unassuming and very pleasant people. I did not consider them striking in appearance, but both had a very friendly and approachable attitude. I expressed my regret that it was impossible for them to visit Texas and Queen Elizabeth immediately said that she wished that they might have that opportunity. They stayed at the Capital only 25 minutes and they went on to join President Roosevelt on a visit to Mt. Vernon. The life of a monarch must be very tiresome. Everywhere they go they are accompanied by a great troop of attendants, guards, etc., although their guards are so expert that you would not notice their presence at all. The King and Queen must be receiving someone all the time. Even as they ride along the street they must be acknowledging the plaudits of the crowd. I am sure that they were able to see very little of the city they came to visit, and I don't believe that they had a chance to even lift their eyes to see the dome under which they were standing when they visited the Capital. However, they seem to be making a good impression on the public (except those socially ambitious individuals who did not get invited to the garden party at the British Embassy yesterday), and I suppose that they are accomplishing the purpose of their visit which was after all to improve friendly relations between our two countries.

There was very little of the formality that many people had expected in meeting Royalty. Very few of the members of Congress dressed in morning clothes. I wore the same business suit that I wore at other times. Practically no

bear all of the objections and complaints of any persons desiring to appear before said city council, and that they will be in session from 10 A.M. to 11 A.M. on said date and will in pursuance of this notice on said date issue said warrants and that this notice is ordered to be published in one of the news papers of the city of Gatesville and posting one in three public places in the city of Gatesville one of which will be posted at the Court House door, another at the City Hall, and the third at some other public conspicuous place.

The above and foregoing notice being duly issued under and by virtue of the authority of the city council of the city of Gatesville and duly approved of the Mayor or thereof and certified to by the city secretary thereof at its meeting on the 8th day of June, 1939.

C. E. GANDY, Mayor of the City of Gatesville
(Seal)
Attest: EILAND LOVEJOY, Secretary of the City of Gatesville.

51-33-55-37

County Official Directory

Floyd Zeigler	Judge
J. H. Brown	Sheriff
Dave H. Culberson Asst.-Collector	
C. P. Mounce	Co. Clerk
W. D. Stockburger	Co. Supt.
O. L. Brazzil	Treasurer
E. L. Turner	Com. Beat 1
J. Milton Price	Com. Beat 2
Harry Johnson	Com Beat 3
Oad Painter	Com. Beat 4
C. H. McGilvray	Co. Dem. Chm.
L. S. Secret	Co. Surveyor
Geo. Miller	J. of Peace, prec. 1
R. B. Cross	Dist. Judge
Carl McClelland	Dist. Clerk
W. H. Allen	Dist. Attorney
Sidney Gibson	Co. H-D Agent
Guy Powell	Co. Agent
L. A. Preston	Pub. Weigher, 1
C. E. Alvis Jr.	Attorney

FOR TOP PERFORMANCE DON'T DELAY
GET-TP-AERO OIL TODAY
AND TRY SOME-TP-GASOLINE TOO-
IT MAKES YOUR MOTOR RUN LIKE NEW



TEXAS PACIFIC COAL and OIL CO.
Trade with your TP Dealer - He's your Friend and Neighbor

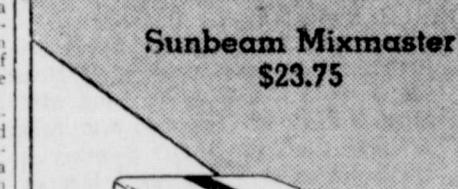
ELECTRICAL Gifts



FOR WEDDINGS AND ANNIVERSARIES

Whether it's for a new bride or a bride of yesteryear, give something electrical and you're sure to please. Convenient . . . time-saving . . . modern . . . electrical gifts are gifts that go on giving through the years.

CONVENIENT TERMS



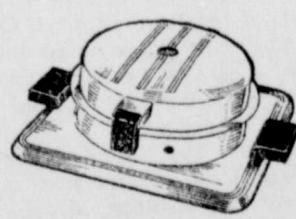
Sunbeam Mixmaster
\$23.75



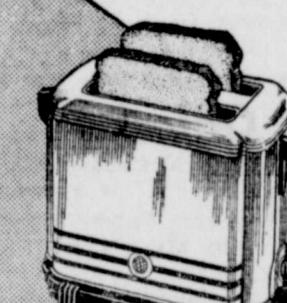
Electric Roasters
\$17.95 up



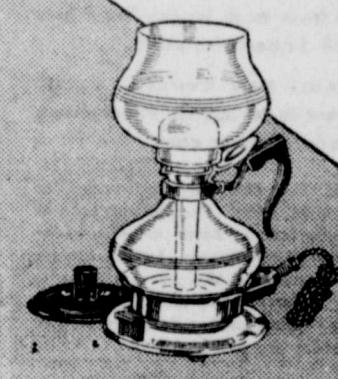
Electric Clocks
\$2.95 up



Waffle Irons
\$4.95 up



Two Slice
Automatic Toasters
\$10.95 up



Vanity Lamps ... \$1.25 up
Bed Lamps 1.25 up
Table Lamps..... 2.95 up
Floor Lamps 7.95 up

Coffee Makers
\$5.95 up



A Citizen and a Taxpayer

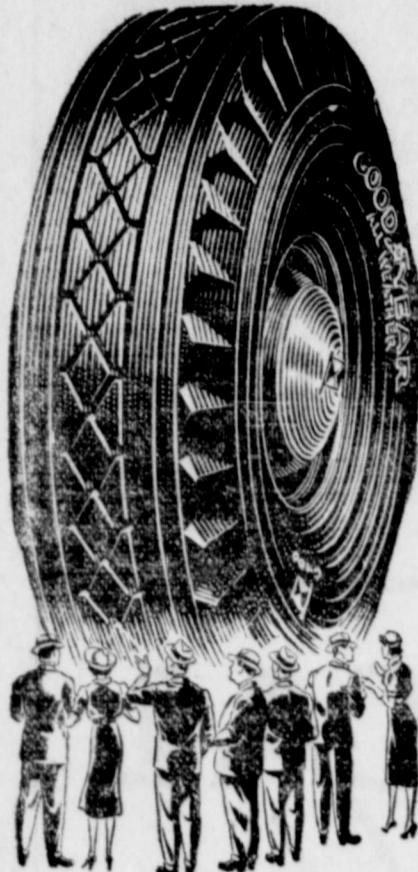
PUBLIC
SERVICE
COMPANY

Alert and Eager
To Serve You

The only pupils of the school at Alba, California, are the teacher's four children.

A \$1,800,000 beet sugar factory is planned at Winnipeg.

**YOU CAN SEE IT
HERE TODAY!**
**HERE'S THE TIRE
THEY ALL ADMIRE!**



**GOODYEAR'S GREAT
"G-100"
ALL-WEATHER**

**STANDARD EQUIPMENT
ON SMART NEW CARS
THIS YEAR**

YOURS NOW AT EXTRA-VALUE PRICES!

Here's what you get in "G-100"
All-Weather

1. New tire engineering provides a COMPRESSED tread—greater resistance to cuts and bruises—up to 33% more tread mileage.

2. Flatter, sure-footed tread with 11% more road contact.

3. New protection against bursts and bruises from more durable cords.

4. Improved, modernized center-traction All-Weather tread with diamonds closer nested for traction and safety.

5. Greater strength and endurance from new longer-lived low stretch Supertwist cords.

6. Smart new beauty—slanted side-walls to match streamlines of modern motor cars.

NOTE: This tire was engineered for modern motoring. Planned and built to give you longer, safer mileage under all driving conditions. Let us explain its fine points—there's a reason in every detail of this sleek, smart tire leader. You'll admire it, desire it, own it. Prices are EASY!

Buy TODAY—be safe tomorrow!



**SAVE AT THE SIGN OF
THE GOODYEAR DIAMOND**

**CHAMLEE'S
GARAGE**



June 15, 1934

James Thomas Rayford was fatally injured in an automobile accident in Colorado; the deceased is survived in Gatesville by his daughter, Raye Virginia Rayford. ARW

O. N. Hix, local agent for the Texas and Pacific Coal and Oil Company, announces that his company has leased the service station on west Leon street formerly operated by the Gulf Refining Company; Jack Morse will be the manager.

ARW

Application for tax exempt tags on old cotton may be made at the County Agent's office now; applications should be filed with the county before July 1.

ARW

Local supporters of James V. Allred, candidate for the office of Governor of Texas, have announced the final plans for his speaking here next Saturday evening; the speaking will take place on the northeast lawn of the Courthouse. ARW

'Round the square: Bush Kearney of Leon Junction was seen stepping about the square. D. R. Boone wishes it would rain. Who doesn't? Luke Walker says that boy of his keeps him too busy to play softball. Henry Daniels scattering about to keep that thresher going.

ARW

One of the greatest selling events ever to take place in Gatesville will begin with the opening of Painter & Lee's mammoth \$20,000 Remodeling Sale.

ARW

The Gatesville High School Band under the direction of D. W. Diserens will play a concert on the courthouse lawn Saturday night; this is one of a series of concerts which they expect to play during the summer months.

ARW

News of the death of W. A. Gilmer, former resident of Coryell County, reached Gatesville early Tuesday morning; the deceased is survived by one brother, John Gilmer of Gatesville.

ARW

Society: Naming Miss Harriet Franks of Dublin honoree, Miss Margaret Gandy entertained with a delightful bridge party at the home of Mrs. Jim McClellan Tuesday afternoon of this week.

▲

Oglesby

Dora Frances McCauley, Corp.

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Miss Kathleen Walker spent the night with Mrs. Dick Thompson.

Mr. A. H. Miller is carpentering in Waco.

Elizabeth Pollard and Davis Ray Edmonds are going to sing over the radio Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and Bonnie Lee Homan is going to dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Fet Lamb and children were visiting here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Benson and Mrs. Fannie Mae Dodson and children left today for their home in Arizona.

Miss Helen Irvin of Moody is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Thompson this week.

Mr. T. Y. Bannister is still very ill.

Frank McClellon was at church Sunday.

Ralin Johnson spent the week end with his grandfather.

Georgia Johnson spent the week end with Peggy Johnson of McGregor.

Mrs. Alex Moore visited awhile in the home of Mrs. Joe Neagles Monday evening.

Mrs. Frank Simmons visited her relatives in Moody one day last week.

Mr. Sam Powell is building a home in Fort Worth.

DON'T DISCOVER IT TOO LATE!

For important improvements—features that really count—the low-priced car of the year this year is the Ford V-8! If you're buying a new car this year, don't discover Ford V-8 too late! Go to your Ford Dealer now.

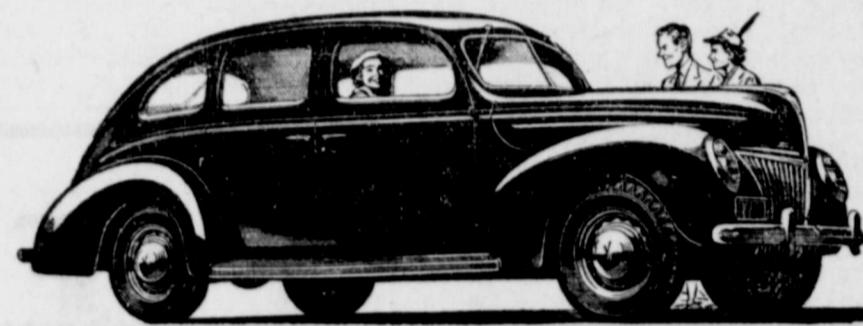
priced car. 60 or 85 h.p. Smooth, quiet, responsive.

LONGER RIDEBASE than any other low-priced car; 123 inches between springs.

RIDE-STABILIZING CHASSIS—Only low-priced car with full Torque-tube Drive, 4 radius rods, transverse springs. No front end bobbing or dipping.

HIGH GAS MILEAGE—85 h.p. Ford V-8 in this year's Gilmore-Yosemite Economy Run showed best gasoline mileage among all leading low-priced cars.

THIS IS THE YEAR TO GO



FORD
V-8 EXCELS IN
THE THINGS
THAT COUNT

Built in Texas by Texas Workers

Brown's Creek

Mrs. D. D. Whitley, Cors.

• • • • • ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Keener filled their regular appointments at Clear Creek Sunday.

Thos visiting the Elic VanWinkle home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Hulon Brookshire and family, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hamilton and Mrs. Lawrence Graham.

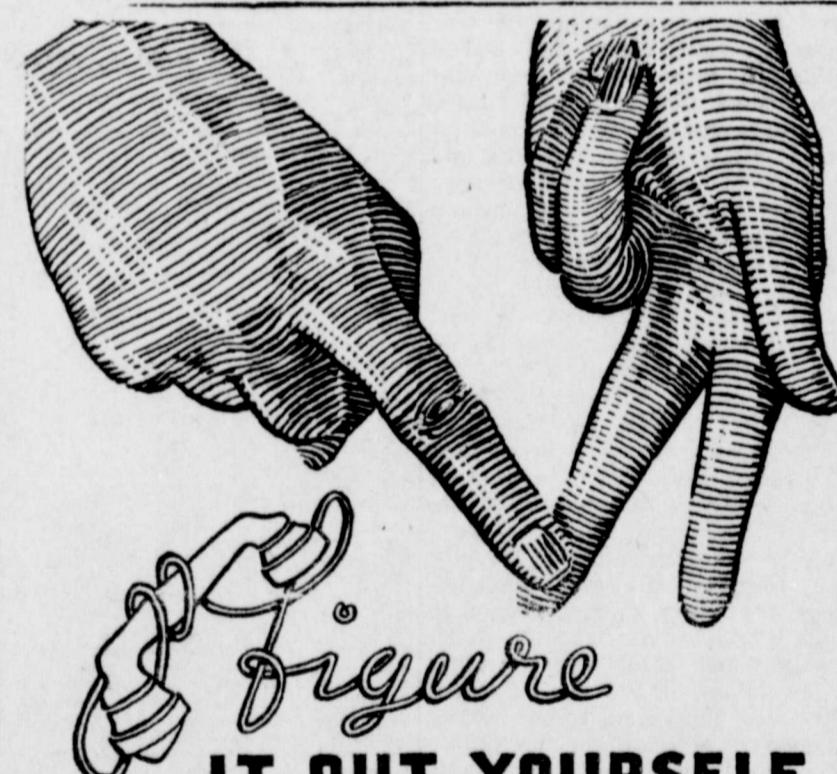
Mr. and Mrs. Boley Warren spent Saturday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Graham.

Mrs. Jim Brookshire spent a few days last week in the Hulon Brookshire home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Keener spent Tuesday with their son, Jesse Keener, of near Maple.

Those visiting in the Willie Keener home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Boley Warren, Mrs. Bryan Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Lee Graham and Mr. and Mrs. John Graham.

We certainly do appreciate the work that is being done on our roads.



Count the reasons—figure it any way you wish—the answer will still be the same—you do need a telephone.

1. Protection: Gets the Police, Fireman, Doctor.
2. Convenience: Brings everything closer to you.
3. Savings: Of time, of effort, often of money.
4. Incoming Calls: Bring information, friendly visits, invitations, news.
5. Privacy: It's your telephone; no need to use a neighbor's.

There are many other advantages only a telephone can provide—and the cost is modest.

GULF STATES TELEPHONE CO.