

CORYELL COUNTY NEWS

LARGEST PAID CIRCULATION IN CORYELL COUNTY THERE

"Fustest with the Mostest"

Local Rep. Associated Press Member Texas Press Ass'n.
Local Rep. Texas Election Bureau Member Nat'l. Editorial Ass'n.
GATESVILLE, TEXAS 5c A COPY VOLUME XI
TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1943 NUMBER 57

NEWS



FROM

North Camp Hood

Shades of Sherwood Forest! Friar Tuck and Long John still are among the missing, but the bosky dells and tree lined paths of North Camp Hood know well the figure of Robin Hood.

Captain Robin Hood is commanding officer of Co. B, 130th TD Training Battalion, RTC, at North Camp, and while he makes no claims to being an archer, the officer is an expert with the rifle having qualified four times.

Mrs. Hood once bought her husband a bow and arrow, but she declined to let him try to shoot an apple resting on her new hairdo, in emulation of William Tell.

Captain Hood comes by his name honestly. It was bestowed upon him in honor of the ancient bow and arrow champion, and the name has always been an inspiration to him as shown in his excellent rifle record. He captained the rifle team at Louisiana State University, from which he graduated in 1939.

His home is in Lake Charles, La. His present address is easy to remember: Capt. Robin, of North Camp Hood.

News and human interest items about Camp Hood military personnel will be heard weekly over Radio Station WACO, Waco, Tex., when Mary Holliday will devote her Monday morning broadcast from 9:30 to 9:45 weekly to the big Army camp, beginning July 5.

Station KTEM in Temple was the first radio station to begin a regular program of Camp Hood news. This program started on Jan. 10, 1943. The two stations will provide full coverage on news happenings at Texas' largest military establishment and the Army only Tank Destroyer Center.

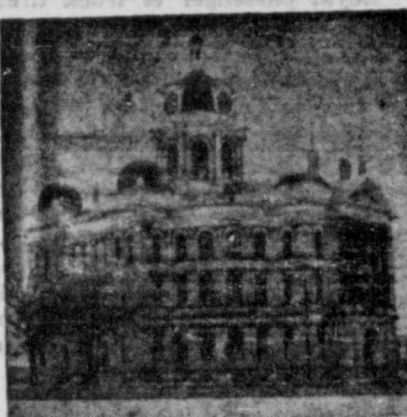
The new Quartermaster laundry at North Camp Hood will open

Markets

Saturday, July 3

Oats, loose	65c
Eggs, No. 1 Canded	32c
Cream, No. 1	43c
Cream, No. 2	42c
Fryers	24c
Old Roosters	10c
Hens	20c

COURTHOUSE NEWS



Marriage License

John Maurice Michaels and Miss Naydean Walker
Gilbert W. Sodke and Miss Eileen C. Rund.

Deaths Recorded

Roy Catlett and wife to U.S.A.
Sam Walker and wife to Mrs. A. S. Walker.
C. Bauman and wife to Burnice L. Woodall and wife.
O. Z. Ballard and wife to Mrs. Anna Christian Franks.
D. M. Sublett and wife to Geo. H. Durham.
Herman Lockhart and wife to V. R. Lockhart
W. T. Laxson, Jr. and wife to B. V. Laxson.
Otis Williamson and others to Mrs. J. W. Tubbs.

within the next few weeks, relieving the congestion in civilian laundries in the Camp Hood area. The laundry will share with the South Hood unit the distinction of being the largest in the entire state of Texas.

Capt. Charles A. Palmer, the laundry officer, has had many years of experience in the operation of laundries and laundry equipment, both in the Army and in civilian life.

Twenty thousand soldiers will be served daily. The plant will run one eight hour shift six days a week, and will employ 285 civilian laundry workers. Women who are interested in working at the new Camp Hood laundry can make application at the civil service office at the North Gate, on the Gatesville Road to camp.

The chow hounds of a Reconnaissance Co., Basic Unit Training Center, nearly had a nervous breakdown the other morning when they discovered their mess sergeant was missing. Staff Sergeant Andy Andriakes, the mess sergeant, had gone out on a night problem the evening before, and didn't get back till 7 A. M.!

Second lieutenants who graduated from Officer Candidate Schools have found an ardent champion in Lt. Col. Harry D. Bishop, new commanding officer of the 126th TD Battalion, RTC. The colonel just recently returned from the thick of the fighting in the South Pacific theater of war where he saw action on Guadalcanal.

More Boys "Going In", Already OK, Gone By 15th

They're already "taken" by the services, and shortly will be a part of Uncle Sam's growing forces. They leave at various times, within the next few days and are now on their 14 day furloughs before taking up arms.

They are Marshall F. Jackson, LaRoy Macbeth, Felix B. Vick, Gaines L. Morgan, Walter Lee Jones, Thurman H. Dupree, Larry W. Curry, John W. Cupp, Lester W. Eddings, David H. Guthrie, Carl H. Wright, Jr., Claude M. Nance, Chas. E. White, Jordan R. Tucker, Clarence Bruton, Quince L. Moore, Albert Edwards, Jr., Geo. H. Sherrill and Charles B. Merritt.

ARMY AREA ENGINEER OFFICES CONSOLIDATE AT TEMPLE

Three area engineer offices of the U. S. army corps of engineers in this area will be consolidated as of July 15 with headquarters at Temple.

Offices of Major Thomas G. Gammie, area engineer at Gatesville for North Camp Hood, Capt. T. H. Anderson, area engineer at Camp Hood, and Capt. Irving Jordon, area engineer at Temple for the Temple Army Air Field and McCloskey General hospital, are affected in the consolidation.

Small field offices will be maintained at each reservation, and the personnel will be reduced 50 per cent by the move, which in itself, sounds good to Mr. Taxpayer.

E. T. MAYES GETS CAR BACK AFTER "DALLAS" RIDE

Gone for about 9 weeks, without E. T. Mayes, owner, was his car.

Not even the things in the "car pocket" were disturbed. Only damage, which was fixed by the insurance company, was the wiring under the hood, which the "riders" cut to get the car going.

It stayed 6 weeks in the Dallas police "pound" and had been some 9 or ten days away from Mr. Mayes' garage before police picked it up, most of this time, parked on a Dallas street.

Pvt. Knox W. Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davis of Ireland has completed his 45-day course in maintenance and repairs of peeps and jeeps and other vehicles and has been graduated with a class of qualified machinists at the Ft. Knox, Ky., Armored Force School.

More Paving For Coryell County: 8.6 Miles To 84

Bids are being asked for 8.613 miles of grading, structures, and select materials from 15 miles northeast of Copperas Cove to an intersection with U. S. 84, 1.5 miles west of Gatesville, in an advertisement in this issue of the News, by the Texas Highway Department.

This will complete the highway if bids are accepted, that has been needed from Copperas Cove to Gatesville for, well, ever since the year "1".

This, may be after the war, anyway, we hope, is going to make it imperative that this highway be completed north to Ft. Worth, and south to connect somewhere on Hwy. 66, or 281, which ever it is, giving this part of Texas a truck line north and south.

Introducing Brig. Gen. W. A. Dumas Of North C. Hood

Col. Walter A. Dumas, commanding officer of the RTC at North Camp Hood; Thursday was nominated by President Roosevelt to be a brigadier general.

Col. Dumas is a native of Sherman Texas, a veteran of the first World War when he served as an officer in the Siberian campaign, and has held many important training and teaching assignments in the army.

He organized the Replacement Training Center which trains recruits for battle replacements, and has commanded it since.

His command shares North Camp Hood with the Basic Unit Training Center, commanded by Brig. Gen. Harry F. Thompson.

19 BATTALIONS ARE REVIEWED BY GUESTS AND GENERAL

Nineteen battalions of the AUTC at S. Camp Hood paraded before a group of civilian guests of Major General Orlando Ward, and his staff in a road review at South Camp Hood Friday evening.

Those attending from Gatesville included Mayor C. E. Gandy, County Judge Floyd Zeigler, Leake Ayres, Pat Holt, R. B. Cross and H. K. Jackson.

Water Tender 1-c Travis Laxson, now in the Seabees at Camp Hollyday near Gulfport, Miss. is on leave with relatives and friends

"Roasin' Ears" Got 'em From Mr. Manning

In spite of rationing and all that, folks with Victory Gardens that produced, and farmers who have good corn this year, which is scarce, are lucky, they don't have to use points.

Our friends, M. M. Manning of near Oglesby brought in six nice ones, and altho, corn (the kind in the glass, can, or field) don't agree with me, the folks at home enjoyed it immensely, and thanks to Mr. Manning, we saved a few points.

Our Victory Garden flopped, and we never did get our corn in, all of which made Mr. Manning's corn that much more thought of.

We'll have to figure out some kind of favor to show Mr. Manning, and until then, it's thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Manning for the good eating.

FARM LABOR NEEDED ONLY BY FEW IN CORYELL COUNTY

The County Agricultural Agent has contacted each of 2200 farmers in the county as to labor needed. Cards returned to agent's office shows that about two out of every three farms were not in need of extra labor at this time. However, thirty-five farmers have said they need one hundred thirty laborers. County Agent is anxious to register people in need of labor. Prison labor is available and the terms from which this labor may be obtained has already been outlined by the papers. Further details may be obtained from the County Agent.

During the month of June, the Agricultural Agent has been working on poultry — turkeys and chickens, 4-H Club work and terracing. All the 4-H Club boys electing hogs for demonstrations have started. Most of these boys have registered hogs and will receive the assistance of County Agent in keeping the pedigree and in the sale of off-spring.

Farmers are beginning to need the assistance of qualified persons to run terrace lines in order that they might qualify for that soil-building payment. The county agent's office and County Agent is willing to assist farmers in this kind of demonstration work, since soil-conservation should be considered a No. 1 problem on any farm.

Pfc. Glenn Hendrickson of Ft. Sam Houston is visiting friends and relatives here.

NORTH EAST WEST SOUTH

A SUMMARY OF WORLD, NATIONAL AND STATE NEWS

F. R. VETOES FOOD SUBSIDY
Washington, July 2 (UP) — A presidential veto, sustained by the House, Friday, saved the administration's food subsidy program from a congressional death sentence.

FCC COUNCIL UNDER FIRE
Washington, July 2 (AP). — A threat by Rep. E. E. Cox, (Dem.) of Georgia to call police to force general counsel for the Federal Communications Commission to retain his seat enlivened the opening Friday of public hearings by a special House committee investigating the FCC. They ought to put a fire under them.

AMERICANS OCCUPY NEW BASES
(From Cable Dispatches)
Gen. Douglas MacArthur turned on more power by land, sea and air Friday in the Solomon Islands and New Georgia Island and the guns on Rendova Island, cleared of Japs, were showering

a deadly rain of steel on Munda.

NAZIS SAY NO INVASION JULY 3

London, July 2 (AP).—German propaganda backed away Friday from previous insistent predictions that Saturday, July 3, would be the date of Allied invasion of Europe. The Nazi-controlled Paris radio declared, however, that heavy fighting would come while the trees are still green.

BEEF, VEGS. & FRUITS RAISED

Washington, July 2 (AP).—Rationing news was nearly all bad today. Higher point values were announced for beef, some cuts of veal, lamb and mutton, canned fish, catsup, chili sauce four vegetables and 5 fruits.

NO DADS TIL JAN. 1

Washington July 2 (UP).—The senate military affairs committee today reported favorably a bill by Senator Burton K. Wheeler, democrat, Montana, exempting

married men with children from the draft until Jan. 1, 1944.

NAZIS BACK UP IN RUSSIA

London, July 3 (UP). A Berlin radio broadcast reported today that German forces had retreated to a new defense line in the Dorogobuzh sector 50 miles east of Smolensk under the impact of repeated Russian Attacks.

IT'S JUST PLAIN "WAC" NOW

Washington, July 2 (UP). — President Roosevelt today signed a measure making the Women's Army Auxiliary corps a part of the regular army, instead of an auxiliary. This takes one "A" out of WAAC, making it "WAC". They now get free mail, hospitalization and eligibility for pensions, and raises the top age limit from 45 to 50. Members now, must re-register under the new bill, or be dropped from the corps. Grand ma, you can get in now!

**SOCIETY
In The**

By
Tomilene Lillbridge
News Society Editor

NEWS

**Ens. Virgil R. Brasher Weds
Miss Jeanne Richardson**

Ensign Virgil R. Brasher, U.S. N. R. of Lee Field, Florida was married to Miss Jeanne Richardson of East Point, Georgia June 9

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Brasher of Turnersville.

For the past year Mrs. Brasher has been connected with the Bell Telephone Company. He is a graduate of Turnersville High School where he latter attended Texas School of Technology in Lubbock, Texas.

The couple were married in Georgia and he is now stationed in Florida.

Miss Bettye Jo Adkins is attending Camp Tonkawa in Crawford.

Mrs. Pearl Stevens and son, Wayne, of Houston have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodson.

**NEWS OF OUR
MEN and WOMEN
IN UNIFORM**

Somewhere in N. Africa.
23 May 1943

Dearest Mother:

Your letters of the 15th and the 25th April received and will write you some news tonight. There is a new regulation out that we can tell some of our experiences now since the war is finished here.

There is the incident where we pulled a retreat and ran all over the country. The next week the Lieut. and I made a trip over the battle ground and the town after we had driven them back, (our boy's had). If you have never driven over a road after it has been mined you don't know the half. The mines are put underground on the shoulders of the road and when the truck or vehicle runs over them they explode. Of course the engineers try to clear the road but sometimes they fail to find them all. We ran right over one of them but it failed to explode. We went on to the near by town and looked at all the equipment and things destroyed all along the road. Then we started back. We were in a hundred yards of the place where we ran over the mine, when all of a sudden there was an explosion. A large truck had ran over the mine and it had exploded. But luck was with the driver as he was alone and he only struck the edge of the mine and it blew up the opposite side of his truck and he was not hurt. That is how near you can come to being killed here nearly every day.

Then there was the incident when we were acting as Mayor of a town which was 10 miles from the front. There we were using the Arabs for cleaning the streets and the houses and cleaning up the town in general after Jerry had been driven out. Jerry had been coming over regular every night in his planes, and nothing was done about it as when you

shoot your guns at night without special searchlights you only give your position away and the enemy knows you are there for certain. But we pulled a fast one and set up a number of guns around the houses. Then Jerry came over three nights in a row, he dropped flares and the town was lit up like a Fourth of July Picnic. He came over about every 15 minutes and dropped bombs. Of course, we ran for the holes in the ground but after some 5 or 6 times I only rolled over in bed and went back to sleep. But the guns in the yard made so much noise and the whole house shook so there was no real sleep.

And the bombs falling made the glass and plaster fall off the walls around you. Jerry came over one afternoon when we were eating and one of the boys said to me when I saw the planes come out of the sun. "What kind of planes are they?" and I replied, "They are white looking." At the signal, all the boys jumped into the holes and down came the bombs at that moment. But we were told that was the end of that trip as Jerry ran into our boys on the way home and they gave him the works. That is, our planes did. Then one afternoon I was in the street in the Arab district looking around when Jerry came over and strapped the road and streets. I heard the bullets coming down and ran for a house to get off the street. One of the boys on the street in a Pcp ran into the school house to get out of line of fire but was not hurt.

Then there was the morning the ammunition dump was blown up. Some four boys were carrying enemy mines back from the front and one of them exploded on the truck. There were 6 people killed in all and there were no pieces left for recognition of several of them. The truck was blown into pieces about the size of a quarter. We were in a house up town about a mile from the explosion. It was so terrific there that the knobs on the doors were blown off and the doors thrown wide open and I was sure the house would fall as I ran for the door. There were great gaps blown in the plaster and every house in the town was filled with plaster. Don't think I ever saw such before.

We had a nice dance here Saturday night the band was new and there were quite a few girls and a nice time was had by all. We are having a play here tomorrow night, just a get-together among the boys, but we think it is good.

Have a nice purse am sending you in this next package. Hope you will like it. Will stop for now and enclose a poem I have here for you. Be sweet and write soon.

Love, Sgt. Columbus D. Homan.
Boy, what a bunch of stories these boys are going to have to tell, if they'll tell 'em, when they get home. We're certain, they'll want this to be the last one, and they'll not be the only "hopefuls". We still think there'll be more wars, inspite of the 4 freedoms we're supposed to be going to get.

OBITUARY

H. A. SULLIVAN

H. A. Sullivan, age 40, a resident of Gatesville for six years, passed away June 30, 1943 at 6:00 a. m.

He was born in Nacogdoches, Texas on December 24, 1902. He was married to Miss Eudell Mangress August 23, 1926.

Funeral services were held in the First Baptist Church, July 1, 1943, at 3:00, conducted by Rev. Lawrence Hayes. Interment was held in the Gatesville cemetery, Scotts in charge.

He was a member of the Baptist church.

Pallbearers were Chick McCallister, Floyd Murray, Bob Gatlin, John Gilmer, Dave McCallister and Henry Knight.

He leaves to mourn his going, his wife, Mrs. Sullivan, two sons, Wayne and Jerry, father, H. P. Sullivan, one sister, Mrs. E. G. Rutherford and one brother, Grady of Waco, one niece, Leuan Rutherford and two nephews, Bobby and Robert Sullivan.

Aid to Enemy

"Any American who willfully neglects to pay his taxes on time or to invest every cent he can in War Bonds is surely giving aid and comfort to the enemy. . . . We have a job to do and we are all called for service to our country. Our dollars are called to service too. Let us all ask ourselves, 'Shall we be more tender with our dollars than with the lives of our sons?' " — Secretary Morgenthau.

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Leaird's Dept. Store

Byron Leaird, Prop.

W. Main St.

Pho. 150

MRS. TOM J. BLANKENSHIP

Mrs. Tom J. Blankenship, age 67, who has lived near Gatesville 23 years passed away June 30, 1943 at 12:01 a. m.

She was born in Robertson county, Texas in 1875. She was married to Tom J. Blankenship in 1899.

Funeral services were held at Scott's Funeral Home June 30, 1943 at 5:00, conducted by Rev. Clayden Patterson. Interment in the City cemetery with Scotts in charge.

She was a member of the Baptist Church and a Lodge.

Pallbearers were G. C. Voss, J. M. Clemons, Gus Jones, Geo. Barneburg, R. E. Patton and Tom Chambers.

She is survived by her husband, Tom Blankenship, one daughter, Miss Gladys Blankenship, of Waco one son, Arthur of Turnersville; five brothers, Jim, Bud, Sid, Elmer and Ira Owens and three sisters, Mrs. C. C. Blankenship, Mrs. Ozra Parks and Mrs. E. Holder, one grandchild Barbara Ann Blankenship.

WM. THOMAS LAXSON

Wm. Thomas Laxson, age 70, who has been a resident of Purmela 62 years passed away June 28, 1943 at 3:30 p. m.

He was born in Bell county near Bartlett in 1873. He married Miss Julia E. Basham in 1892, who passed away March 18, 1935. In 1937 he was married to Mrs. Ada Rebecca Walker.

Funeral services were held in Purmela June 30, 1943 at 3:30 p. m. Services were conducted by Rev. R. C. Brinkley in Smith Cemetery with Scotts in charge.

He was a member of the First

Baptist Church and of the Masonic lodge.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Laxson, two sons, Travis and Berkley, three brothers, J. W. and Homer of Purmela and G. W. of Justin, Texas; two sisters, Mrs. Jack Kirby and Mrs. Ima Crosby of Goldthwaite, Texas and three grandchildren.

LEWIS D. WOMBLE

Lewis D. Womble, 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Womble of Kempner, who was born July 17, 1930 in San Angelo, died Saturday afternoon in a Lampasas hospital after a week's illness and was buried Sunday afternoon at the Copperas Cove cemetery following services at the First Baptist church, conducted by Rev. Lewis L. Brown. W. M. Wallace and Son was in charge.

Womble is survived by his parents and three sisters, Miss Womble of Copperas Cove, Mrs. L. C. Wilson of Pasadena, and Mrs. C. J. Weber of La Porte. Also surviving are his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe S. Bayliss of Melvin and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Womble of Nolanville, and his great-grandparents, Mrs. Della Turner of Nolanville.

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FIRST TIME IN PRINT

HILDA -- ALIVE

By SAMMY LILLIBRIDGE
An Original Story



What Has Gone Before
Jack Tobin and the Kid, two adventurers are touring the country exhibiting a "Geek" or fake wild man. They have exhibited "Hilda" alive at almost every public gathering it is possible to imagine. Fairs, street celebrations, State Fairs, and nationally advertised celebrations.

They have had many adventures and met many people, battled the elements and public disfavor.

We now find them with the season about to close, and all the show people ready to quit the road. They are still exhibiting "Hilda", world's strangest creature alive.

CHAPTER NINETEEN

A search for a Geek was in progress and like an answer to a prayer who should appear on the fair grounds, but the old fellow who was playing the part of Hilda when the Kid had first seen the show. The one who had advised the Kid so rightly, but to whom the Kid hadn't listened.

He was ragged and hungry, looking for, and really needed a job and he was immediately hired by Jack.

He didn't seem surprised to see the Kid, he knew that Carnies like Heroes were born, not made, and that the Kid would be "with it" as long as he lived.

In the South at most of the fairs there is one day devoted to colored people and the fair ground on that day is really black with people, both literally and figuratively.

I don't know who suggested the stunt that Jack and the Kid pulled that colored day, but it sure had amazing results. The scheme was to turn the Geek loose into the crowd, it sounded like a good idea at the time, so, the local policemen were warned and let into the secret, as it wouldn't do

to get the Geek shot, and all the ride boys were stationed and told not to catch Hilda too soon.

All the silver was taken from the ticket box and a lot of pennies put in their place, and things were going at their peak when Hilda came out of the pit, up over the ticket box, spilling Jack and pennies, all over the ground and Hilda headed up the Midway presumably heading for her native land and all those colored folks headed for their native Africa and I don't mean presumedly.

The Kid rushed out and started picking up the pennies and Jack yelled: "To Hell with the money, get her, somebody catch her." The Geek started climbing the ferris wheel, and a gentleman or lady of color couldn't be found if that fair grounds was made out of flour.

Hilda was finally captured and the news spread like wild fire, all those colored folks came out from under things and from behind things and headed directly for the Geek show, no Baley had to be made, they just wanted to gaze at that Wild Woman (securely chained of course), who had escaped.

I'll bet that many a picaninny in years to come will listen in open mouth wonder and swallow the sugar cane he's chewing when his grandpappy tells of the time that he caught the wild girl that got loose at the fair.

Anyhow it won't be any bigger a lie than Jack and the Kid told the picaninny grandpappy, at least he believed that it really was a wild girl and Jack and Kid didn't, or did they? I wonder.

Many a Carny remembers it and many a cold winter nite while they're counting the days till spring when the shows open again that story is told and retold. That is the way I happened to hear it.

Jack and the Kid ran across quite a few Geek shows in the south, but it never seemed to bother them much, a rival Geek show would set up next to them and last about one day. In fact the Kid told me that at one fair, there were three geek shows besides theirs, and at the end of the

first day all the help from the other geek shows came over to them and asked for jobs.

Jack and the Kid were really the best in the business, and they didn't make much money so it can't be a very good business.

It rained quite a bit that fall and most people didn't even try to open their shows and they would take turns selling tickets to people who would pay a dime to get in the tent out of the rain.

The Kid told me about the fellow who wasn't satisfied because the Geek wouldn't eat the raw meat and said he'd eat a pound of raw hamburger so he sent out and bought himself a pound of raw hamburger and Jack and the Kid sold tickets to people so that they could see him do it. He did it, much to the amusement of his friends who'd paid to see it, and to Jack and the Kid who'd received the money, it wasn't very often a Geek could be found who would buy his own meat.

I often wonder what monkeys think of people who look into their cages? If you ask a fellow whose punch drunk if he is punchy, he's liable to slug you.

Every convict claims he's innocent, an inmate in an insane asylum will assure you that it's not him that's wrong, it's the world. Do those monkeys think that these bars are put there not to keep them in, but to keep the people out?

There are some things we'll never know but one thing I know, Jack and the Kid used to say in their Bally, "We thinks she's crazy, but maybe she thinks we are." Everybody to his own opinion.

CHAPTER TWENTY

Jack, the Kid and the Geek were making the Southern Fairs, some bad and some worse; and with every passing day the Kid grew more homesick, and he remembered what the Geek had told him when he'd started out, "You are at the crossroads of the world Kid, you'll meet all kinds of people, good ones and bad ones, you have a home now, Kid and a girl, you won't always have them. Hadn't everything the old fellow told him come true? He'd lost his girl, he'd met almost every kind of people, some good and some bad, he'd met freaks of all descriptions, fat men, fat girls, midgets, tattooed men, alligator skinned kids, frog boys, lobster boys, rubber skinned people. He'd met wire walkers, clowns, animal trainers, high divers, acrobats, trapeeze performers, fire eaters, Albinos, pick pockets, thieves, dare devils and confidence men.

He'd seen people die violent deaths, people whom he'd known well, taken away in the prime of life.

Seen people he'd known well, taken up in court and sent away to pay their debt to society. Fellows who may be didn't get a good start in life, but nevertheless, had to pay for their mistakes.

Met people, some who could have risen to greatness but who were held down by the chains of whiskey or drugs.

No the Kid hadn't turned Crusador, but the realization struck him, and for a moment he was stunned, the Kid wasn't a Kid anymore, in a few short months he had become a man.

If the old fellow was right about all the other things, then why wasn't it possible that he could be right about what he'd said about that home; hadn't he said he'd had a home once and gone away and when he went back he didn't have any?

Well the Kid wasn't taking any chances, so he immediately looked up the Geek.

"So you want to go home do you?"

"That's right, but how am I going to get there?"

"Well I guess Jack's about ready to call it a season and I haven't anything else to do, so I'll take you home by the freight train route."

The Kid talked it over with Jack that night and he said that it was OK with him.

After the fair closed and good-bys were said to Jack and the Kid had promised to meet him next spring, the Kid and the Geek were standing under a water tank along side the railroad tracks.

CORYELL COUNTY NEWS

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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Six months in this or adjoining counties, 60c..... Elsewhere 85c

W. MAT JONES..... Editor and Publisher
MRS. TOMILENE LILLIBRIDGE..... Society Editor
BYRON FREEMAN..... Shopman

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

"Well we'll get it next season," said the Kid. "Man ain't it cold, this rain has me chilled to the bone. I gotta put some paper in my shoes, they sure are thin. Look at them leaves flying around, boy its cold."

"Yep, it sure is, now remember catch the front of the car, not the back, that way if it pulls you under you can get out of the way of the wheels," was the Geek's reply.

For a long time they stood shivering, then they heard a whistle.

"Don't miss it Kid, if we do we'll be stuck here all nite, here she comes, say Kid, I got a confession to make to you, I lied to you, I never had a home."

THE END

in the Mrs. Henry Thompson home helping her sister can peas.

Mrs. A. A. Cheatham of Clifton visited her son, Clay and family last Monday. She took appendicitis and was carried to the hospital in Clifton.

Kent Cox of McGregor is spending a few weeks with his sister and her family, Mr. and Mrs. Lorraine Weaver.

Mrs. Tom Box and son visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Holland of Ames, Monday.



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Hurst Springs

Mrs. T. E. Box, Cors.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Watts of near Mosheim, spent Sunday in the home of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Box.

Mr. and Mrs. Odell Cheatham of Phoenix, Arizona spent several days in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Cheatham. This was Mrs. Cheatham's first visit to this country. She was raised in Arizona.

Mrs. Jim Brasher spent Monday

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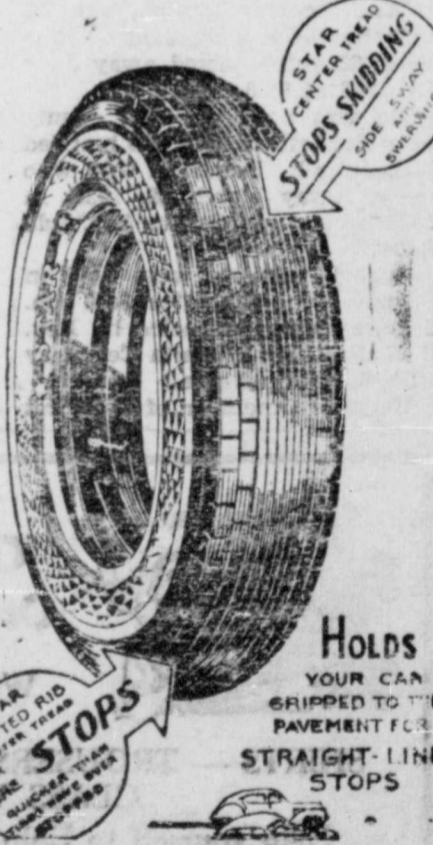
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