

A good thing to remember and a better thing to do is to renew for the News Review before you forget.

The Hico News Review

Your subscription may be out. Of course you don't want to miss a single issue. . . Better renew today.

VOLUME 45

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1929

NUMBER 1.

Here In HICO

During the lull in the milk market in this territory, the possibilities of the industry have been aired from almost every conceivable angle. How and where to tie on for the continuation of what has been the salvation of this country seems to have been the topic of all conversation in parts hereabouts.

In this connection here in Hico wonders how many folks know anything about the work and worry there is to milking five or six cows of the placid, tail-slipping disposition. And when we ask our farmer friend who is in the dairy business to hand-skim his milk while the new arrangement is being worked out, do we really know just what we are asking him to do?

And again have we ever stopped to think how big a task the job is. H. in H. knows a thing or two about milking a cow, alright, even though we confess a wonderful ignorance at some of the modern methods of the farm. To those who have never squatted in front of the udder of a cavernous heifer, it might be easy to imagine complete pleasure and satisfaction at doing the simple duty of bringing in the cans full of ivory white milk, and foaming top full, to sell on the market.

That's easy, taking the money. But Holy Cow, that's the end of a perfect day if we may speak in the vernacular. There is many a foot patter before the milkmaid can bring herself to the testing vat where the climax comes and the money changes hands. Are we quite sure of ourselves when admonishing our friends of the farm to rest easy; to lose no patience but stay with the cattle—things will loosen up some bright sunny morning, and then all will be complete, joyous, serene, happiness again. In time we will be bringing in the whole milk, you say, and the day of the hand-skimming arrangement will be short lived.

That's all fine; it sounds easy. But again we ask, how many know anything about what it takes to pick two gallons of sweet milk from Flossie? Well, here's a brief summary of the process: Picture yourself hurrying over at 5 a. m. and hurriedly hurrying over a pair of tight-fitting overalls and grabbing off three four-gallon buckets, a smaller receptacle to dish with and galloping toward the lot. For those who don't know, a lot is where the cows stay at night; it's their sleeping quarters—where they spend the night.

You are now in the lot. The eastern horizon is just turning pink and soon the sun will be up. The roosters have all stopped their breakfast cackle call and the flies are happily engaged in their solemn duty of tickling Flossie's ears, nostrils and gathering around the soft spots in the lot. A big-eyed, forenoon cow eyes you with a look of indifference, just like your grandpa looks at you over his spectacles when you spill the syrup on the morning breakfast table. Anyhow, Flossie is looking at you. Your milk buckets are anchored on the fence gate and you trudge over to fill the feed trough as a part of the duty at hand.

If Flossie is even-tempered diletante and you may rest with ease and without fear on the stool you squat on. Most likely, however, it will be necessary for you to bury your head in Flossie's flank, after you have strained the strength out of your shoulder muscles in an effort to get the right leg "backed." The old girl is munching her morning food but all the while eyeing you with a feeling of deep speculation as she turns back to see just how you are handling the deal. With all these preliminaries out of the way you can begin squeezing the teats—the milk is now flowing in your tin pail and apparently all serene, but not for long. Before your hands begin to feel the strain of the task and while you are meditating over how to save the democratic party, Flossie inadvertently switches her tail in a whip-like manner and catches your left ear. Flossie's tail feathers are usually hard and brittle or stinging wet and were made for flies that light on the side and flank.

With your ambidextrous ability you are going down the land and you are thinking of only one thing—getting through. Another pop from the tail of Flossie closes your eyes and before you get it opened to vision the end of the tail is dropped in the milk pail. Up on your feet with the fire of brimstone burning in your soul the old cow gets a good, swift kick in the ribs. She runs over the stool, hooks her horn under the feed box, snorts and does everything you think she should not do before she can again be reconciled to the milking. Before you are thru another pop comes from Flossie and finally you come to the end. This is a picture of what can be seen in any cow lot in this country, sometimes twice daily. Not counting the work of cleaning the milk vessels and attending to the numerous other duties connected with dairying there is the necessity of carrying it to town for marketing.

Here in Hico is strong for the dairying industry in the Hico country. We believe in it wholeheartedly and in our

HICO CITIZEN FOUND DEAD IN BED AT A MARLIN HOSPITAL

Funeral rites for Edward Carl, whose death occurred sometime before midnight Sunday, June 2, at a Marlin hospital, were held here Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the First Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. Paul W. Evans, officiating.

Mr. Carl had been in declining health for the past three years and had gone to Marlin Sunday to enter one of the local hospitals for treatment. Sometime in the early hours of Monday morning, hospital attendants found upon entering his room that the patient had passed away, presumably several hours before, according to post mortem examinations.

The body of the deceased was brought back to Hico Monday for burial, accompanied by Mrs. Carl and her pastor, Rev. Evans, who had gone to Marlin as soon as they were notified of Mr. Carl's death.

Funeral services were attended by a large concourse of friends who had known the family during their 23 years' residence in this city. Beautiful floral offerings from friends, churches and various organizations attested to the esteem in which the deceased was held.

Mr. Carl was a devout Christian, having united with the Methodist church at Hico fifteen years ago. He was a member of the Business Men's class at that church and at one time was leader of the church orchestra.

The deceased was born April 23, 1876 in Germany. He left there when about twenty years of age, emigrating to America where he secured employment as a baker in various cities in the east and north, and finally coming to the southwest.

For a number of years he was employed as baker for the F. A. Schnabel Grocery & Bakery at Stephenville. It was during his residence there, 23 years ago, that he was married to Miss Frances Wilson, whose parents were pioneer residents of that city.

Immediately after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Carl removed to Hico, where he had purchased and was operating a bakery of his own. He had been prominently identified with the business interests of this city since coming here at that time until a few months ago when he was forced by ill health to retire from active business pursuits.

Surviving the deceased are his devoted wife and his mother, three sisters and one brother, all in Germany.

Local Citizens Represent Hico at Indian Trail Meet

A. I. Pirtle, Jake Blair, Fred Wolfe and C. M. Tidwell represented Hico at the highway meeting at Meridian Tuesday when "The Indian Trail" was adopted as the name of the Waco-Cisco highway. "The Indian Trail association" was formed, and a mammoth celebration was planned for the first week of July. The object will be to advertise that the Indian Trail is not only the shortest line from south Texas to west Texas, but is also one of the state's most beautiful routes and passes through a country richer than any other in the legends of pioneer days.

Diamond Jubilee
It has been 75 years this summer since Major George B. Erath led the white men into this section and organized the counties of Bosque and Erath, with nothing but live oak groves as shelter for the first government. The celebration next month will therefore commemorate the "diamond jubilee" of the white man's taking over the trail from the Indian. Festivities will center about a pageant of Indian maidens, with girls selected from each town to take part. They will be carried along the "trail" as captives of a party of raiding "Huacos," the raiders to be represented by a Waco caravan, which will stop in each town.

Emil Robin of Waco, who supervised the San Antonio Battle of Flowers and the Cotton Palace coronation for several years, has been engaged by the Indian Trail association to assist each town in planning its part of the pageant.

Officers Named

Towns represented at Tuesday's meeting were Clifton, Meridian, Hico, Carlton, Ireddell, De Leon, and Waco, about 100 men being present.

H. F. Sellers of Hico was elected president of the association, with W. V. Hallmark of Dublin, vice-president; T. Mitchell of Ireddell, secretary-treasurer, and directors: J. B. Earle, Roy Pool, Ed Handley, Paul Carruth, J. C. Phillips, H. E. McCullough, M. C. Wither, H. M. Everett, N. T. Haskins.

Holiness Revival Here Closed Sunday Night

The series of revival services conducted by Medford Brothers, Holiness evangelists, closed Sunday night after having run during four weeks of the most inclement weather which greatly hindered attendance. However a greater number than was expected under the circumstances attended each evening service and much interest was manifested. There were several conversions but no additions to any church have been reported.

Services were conducted under a large tent brought by the evangelists and was well seated and comfortable. Splendid music was rendered at each service, and was one of the special features of the meeting. Besides the choir, which was composed of excellent voices, this part of the service was aided by an orchestra, consisting of piano, mandolin and guitar. Special numbers were also given in vocal selections.

Medford Brothers are well known in this section having been born and reared in the Honey Creek community, five miles west of Hico. They are nephews of Stokely and Zack Medford, both of whom still reside in this city. Hico people remember these men as Harry, Lee and Herschel Medford, who left here a number of years ago for Oklahoma. They were converted to the Holiness faith and began preaching the gospel as they felt it had been revealed to them seventeen years ago.

Although the rains of the past weeks greatly hindered their work here, Medford Brothers were not discouraged, but have consented to return at some future date for another revival meeting.

Work on Gas Lines Nearing Completion

Work on pipe lines being laid from the Laney gas field to the north limits of the city of Hico is fast nearing completion, the ditch crews having reached a point about one mile from town the middle of this week. A carload of pipe for the main line has been received here and it is believed the last of next week will see work on both ditches and pipe lines entirely finished. Two miles of piping has already been laid by crews working this way from the field.

Murchison Oil Company, of Dallas, one of the wealthiest companies of its kind in the southwest, is financing the proposition and is taking the greatest interest in rushing the work through.

The company has had large crews of men at work on the job for the past four weeks in an effort to finish up the system before cold weather sets in. It is hoped gas in sufficient quantities can be obtained from the Laney field, but if the company's plans to utilize fuel from that source are frustrated, they expect to be prepared to take care of the situation satisfactory for all concerned.

Mrs. Lovell Is Given Surprise Anniversary

Mrs. Eliza Lovell, an early pioneer settler of this section, was one of the happiest women in Hico last Sunday when she returned from a drive out to her farm south of town and found that in her absence her daughter, Mrs. Mandy Lovell, had arranged a delightful surprise party in honor of her seventy-fifth birthday.

Mrs. Lovell had lived at the old homestead on her farm six miles south of Hico for fifty-five years, leaving there only a year ago to come to town. Since that time she has been making her home in the eastern part of this city.

Sunday morning, Mrs. Lovell's son, Walter Lovell, drove over from Cleburne and shortly after arriving asked his mother to drive out to the farm with him. When they returned from the drive, Mrs. Lovell was surprised and delighted when she went in to dinner to find her chair completely filled with gifts. Others present on this happy occasion, besides the daughter and son already mentioned, were another son, Jim Lovell, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Smith, Mrs. W. A. Howard, Miss Pearl Howard, Leonard Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Hester Jones, Oscar Lovell and Grandmother Grubbs.

Party at Country Club

The Blue bonnet Country Club was the scene of one of the most interesting social affairs of the season Tuesday afternoon when Mesdames Linwood Powledge and J. P. Rodgers Jr. entertained with a tea and announcement complimentary to Miss Maxine Guyton, whose marriage to Mr. Thalburt A. Duncan will be held on Monday evening, the 24th of June at the First Baptist church in this city.

The club rooms were made attractive with decorations of roses and sweet peas in the bride's chosen colors of pink and green. Those shades were further emphasized in glowing tapers at either end of the table and also in the refreshment menu.

Receiving were Mesdames Rodgers, Powledge, J. A. Guyton, Miss Maxine Guyton and Mesdames Jessie Duncan, Le Roy Guyton and B. E. Miller. Miss Guyton, bride-elect, was beautifully attired in a pink tulle model with tiers of dainty pink chiffon ruffles with corsage of pink rosebuds.

BAPTIST REVIVAL TO START NEXT SUNDAY

The Annual revival meeting of the First Baptist Church begins Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Special committees and conferences have been in progress for some days now looking to full preparation for the meeting. When interviewed this week, Rev. Clarence Allen Morton, pastor of the church said: "The preacher for our meeting is Rev. Roy S. Holloman, Pastor of the College Avenue Baptist Church, Bryan, Texas. Rev. Holloman is a young man of strong personality and a gifted preacher of the gospel. He is an honored graduate of Baylor University and long standing friend of the pastor. Rev. Holloman, during the war saw service overseas and is a man's man. In the city of Bryan, he is looked upon as one of the outstanding civic and religious leaders. His church is one of the foremost congregations of the city, and a large class of men is taught by the pastor every Sunday. He is a much sought after speaker at the various Baptist gatherings, being one of the Teachers this summer at the Texas Baptist Encampment at Lampasas.

"We are exceedingly happy and unusually fortunate," continued Rev. Morton, "in securing to lead our music, Mr. Chas. O. Cook, educational and musical director of the Coggins Avenue Baptist church, Brownwood, Texas. Mr. Cook is well qualified in every way for the work he has chosen. He is a college graduate and a graduate of the Schools of Religious Education and Sacred Music of the Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary. He is one man, who, through the years since I first met him, when he was associated with the Columbus Avenue Baptist church, Waco, has grown to be conservatively regarded as one of the strongest men in his line among Texas Baptists. Recently in conversation to Dr. Hornburg, pastor of the Coggins Avenue Baptist church, said: 'He is the sunniest personality, the safest counsellor and one of the wisest leaders in church work I have ever known.' Mr. Cook has been associated with some of the leading pastors of the state in evangelistic work. He will announce all of his plans on arrival.

"Something like one hundred and eight additional seats have been added to the auditorium to care for the crowds," Bro. Morton said. "Forty-eight folding chairs now grace the Men's Bible Class, through the gift of the men of the church, led by Mr. Bert Pirtle.

"Messrs. Frank Stucky, C. G. Phillips, Ike Malone and Henry Hardin will see after the ushering; Messrs. J. W. Richbourg, J. P. Rodgers, Sr., and Sam D. Jones, are looking after the building and grounds; Messrs. J. A. Leach and A. A. Fewell, the organists; Mr. J. B. Pool, the offering plates; Boy Scout Troop No. 60, under the direction of Scout Master, D. L. Adair, will handle the publicity; Mr. W. J. Mosely, assisted by Mesdames J. R. Skinner and B. F. Turner, the literature for the meeting; the Y. W. A., under Mrs. Aften Aycock, leader, will supervise the floral work; Mrs. Make Johnson, assisted by a number of women, to be named later, will direct the Bible readings."

The personal workers group will meet with the pastor in the Men's Bible Class room every night at 7:30. The public is most cordially invited to all of the services of the revival.

The First Baptist Church appreciates the kindness of the mayor and city council in leveling down the streets around the church building.

J. E. Sellers, after having spent several weeks here with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Leach and also in the home of another son-in-law, Dr. C. M. Hall, left Saturday for his home at Del Rio. It has been twenty years or more since Mr. Sellers lived in Hico, but the old days have been re-lived with a great deal of pleasure in the memory of this former citizen during his visit here at this time, many events long forgotten having been brought back to his mind in this contact with old friends of by-gone days.

Mrs. M. E. Wood and daughter, Miss Fannie, are spending this week in San Angelo. Miss Fannie, who is manager of the local telephone company, is taking a most enjoyable vacation from office duties at this time but will be back at her post of duty within the next few days.

Mrs. B. E. Miller and daughters, Misses Louise and Evelyn, of Dallas, have been guests several days this week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyton. They came at this time to attend the reception tea at the country club Tuesday afternoon given in honor of Miss Maxine Guyton, June bride-elect, whose approaching marriage to T. A. Duncan was announced during the afternoon.

Miss Annie Mae Turner went to Gatesville Tuesday to spend a few days on business pertaining to school work.

HICO GIRL IS HONOR GRADUATE OF THE BAYLOR UNIVERSITY

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson were in Waco last week to attend commencement exercises at Baylor University, where their daughter, Miss Minnie received her bachelor of Arts degree with the class of 1928-29. Miss Minnie's record during her two years of attendance at this University has been enviable. Besides being rated as a brilliant student, Miss Minnie has also enjoyed a large amount of popularity among the student body. This popularity is attested by the number of exclusive Greek sororities to which she had been welcomed as a member. The three carrying her name on their rosters are Kappa Epsilon, Alpha, a scholarship society, Pi Gamma Mu, social science organization, and Sigma Delta Pi, Spanish society.

Miss Minnie finished with honors the course of study selected by her upon her entrance at the University, winning also departmental honors in Spanish.

The record achieved by Miss Minnie in her school work is indeed a source of pardonable pride to her parents and particular friends here, who are confidently expecting great successes for her along educational lines in the future.

It will be remembered that she graduated with honors from Hico school several years ago.

Firemen To Have Big Benefit Baseball Game

Hico baseball fans are promised a real thrill at sometime in the near future, the date of which will be given later, when the Firemen's baseball teams—the Fats and the Leans—are ready to be presented in a game that is sure to be a real humdinger.

Captains of the Fat and Lean teams are training their men every night "after midnight" in order to be all ready and prepared for the Big Game.

Everybody in town is going to be invited to this affair so the thing expected of you is to get ready to come.

These fire boys are at lots of expense having clothes cleaned and pressed and mended after fighting fires, and citizens of the town are going to be given a chance to repay them by helping out, when the Firemen's game is called. All gate receipts are going to the Hico Fire Department.

Every business house in town is going to be asked to close for the game and everybody invited to be there on time and ready for the excitement promised by the Fats and their opponents, the Leans, Captains chosen are J. E. Burleson for the Fats and H. J. Leach for the Leans.

Local Postmaster Weds Miss Ethel Chenault

A marriage, which came as a complete surprise to friends in this city, was that of Miss Ethel Chenault and Mr. John Lackey, who were married at the Methodist parsonage Sunday, May 12, at Meridian, the ceremony being read by Rev. R. W. Nation, pastor of the First Methodist church of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Lackey succeeded admirably in keeping their marriage a secret until they were ready to divulge the interesting news to friends in the city. Since the announcement they have been deluged with the heartiest of congratulations and good wishes from their many friends here.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. J. E. Chenault, whose family is listed among the pioneers of this section. She has been employed for a number of years on the sales force at G. M. Carlton Brothers Store. She is one of the city's most lovable young women and will take her place in the social life of the town with the ease and dignity befitting one who comes from its oldest and best citizenship.

Mr. Lackey, postmaster at Hico for the past year, is also a member of one of the town's oldest and most highly respected families. He is liked by scores of friends for his many sterling qualities of character.

Mr. and Mrs. Lackey will begin housekeeping at once in the pretty new bungalow recently built for him on his lot near the Methodist church in the west part of town.

J. C. Rodgers and son, Ernest, motored to Waco Saturday after Miss Mittie Rodgers, who for the past three years has been employed as member of the faculty in the English department at Baylor University. Miss Mittie returned to Hico with her father and brother and will visit the family and her many friends here until Wednesday of next week, when she expects to leave for Chicago to attend the summer school at Chicago University.

T. E. Carter, representing the Fitzgerald Nursery at Stephenville, was in Hico several days this week in the interest of the firm's business in this section.

T. A. Duncan, Mrs. Linwood Powledge and Misses Maxine Guyton and Zella Mirm Duncan spent Wednesday in Dallas.

WHAT'S DOING IN WESTERN TEXAS

Two Crosbyton people have no dread of drouths and short crops of cotton and wheat for they have a good source of income from their chickens. Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Findley's flock of 300 chickens bring from \$80.00 to \$100.00 income every month. The Findley's say that the demand for poultry and poultry products continues to increase every day.

Littlefield's Trades Day, Monday, June 3, was a huge success, attended by a large crowd. Reduced prices were offered for contests held during the day, and Col. J. W. Horn was marshal of the events of the day. A registered Jersey heifer, a registered sow, and a pen of pure bred chickens were some of the prizes.

Brownfield has 18 boys and girls 4-H clubs with a membership of 350. There are 150 in the pig club. The boys who were in the pig club last year are realizing \$12.00 a head for their pigs. The poultry club members have secured pure bred chickens. For the dairy club members thirteen Jersey calves were shipped in.


Big Spring entertained the members of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce Oil & Gas Bureau Thursday, May 30. W. B. Hamilton, chairman of the Oil and Gas Committee, and H. J. Adair, Manager of the Oil and Gas Bureau of the regional organization were present.

Mobeetie is growing a new town within the radius of the old since the new railroad has been secured. Lots were recently sold at a hitherto unheard of price. Plans are made and foundations are being laid for buildings which are to make the town a bigger and better place to live.

Denton's annual Field Day at the experiment station showed what progress was made in the experiments on wheat, oats, grain, sorghums, sweet clover, corn, alfalfa, peas and other legumes. Crop rotation and the value of good seed was given attention. Some pure bred sorghum seed was given to those present.

Midland has a farmer who makes \$750.00 an acre on his garden. Noah Kinnemore has been growing peas under mulch paper, and sells his entire supply to consumers who drive to his truck patch. His dewberries and strawberries are bringing \$500.00 an acre. He intends growing sweet potatoes this year. The paper lasts three years.

How to Raise Poultry
By Dr. L. D. LeGear, V.S., St. Louis, Mo.



Dr. LeGear is a graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, 1922. Thirty-six years of veterinary practice on diseases of live stock and poultry. Eminent authority on poultry and stock raising. Nationally known poultry breeder. Novel author and lecturer.

HOW ABOUT "MACHINE" HATCHING?

The Question Whether or Not to Use Incubators Is No Problem—To Others This Discussion May Give Valuable Assistance in Determining Whether to Switch to Artificial Incubation or Stick to Time Honored Methods.

I once overheard a rather animated discussion of the relative merits of natural and artificial means of hatching eggs. Each side of the question had its ardent champions, each of which was absolutely sure that his view was the only one possible for any person of good judgment. In the course of the debate, one young fellow remarked that you couldn't depend on hens because they were too darned temperamental. "W-a-a-l" drawled one rather ancient defender of nature's methods, "if you kin find anything more temperamental than one of them innkewbaters, I'd like to see it!"

That reply indicates a point of view that was once quite a bit more general than it is now. There was unquestionably a time, not so long ago at that, when the incubator was not the reliable machine it is today. Nowadays, a good up-to-date incubator that is run according to instructions is equally as dependable in its own way as the family flock. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that a good modern incubator practically runs itself. If there are any temperamental interferences with the progress of artificial hatching, it is more usually shown in the operator than in the machine.

I realize that the question as to which is better, the hen or the incubator, is still a debatable one to many people. I can best answer that question by saying that when the use of hens as possible, just as good results are possible as can be obtained with the best of incubators and vice versa. There is really no difference in results when proper methods are employed in the use of both. There are, however, a number of limitations to the use of hens which under certain circumstances make the use of incubators absolutely necessary.

A hen cannot go broody at will and there is no known way to make her do to suit the convenience of her owner.

This business of broodiness must also be considered where very large numbers of eggs must be hatched all at one time or where the incubating of large hatches must necessarily be a more or less continuous process over an extended period of time. In such cases, it would be a serious problem

if not an impossible one, to find enough broody hens to carry on the work successfully. In short, to the man who makes the raising of chickens his whole business or even one of his major activities, there is no question what to use. He must use incubators.

There is also considerable justification for the remark made by one incubator advocate mentioned at the beginning of this article. Hens are very temperamental creatures at times. You never know when one of them is going to get rid of her job and leave you flat with a hatch of partly hatched eggs spoiled by her neglect. The man who depends on his chickens for all or any material part of his income cannot afford to take such chances.

It is also true that chicks hatched by hens are more likely to be infested with lice and other vermin than those hatched in incubators.

Now let us take a look at the other side of the question. When is the use of hens more desirable?

Generally speaking, however, I should say that any one who goes in for chicken raising on any other considerable scale will find the incubator more nearly a necessity than a mere convenience. It gives absolute control of the hatch, reduces labor, insures chicks at any season and provides large flocks of practically the same age. The machine is always ready for use at any season and no waiting for it to go broody. The cost of operation is very small; there is little mess connected with the operation, and with relatively little care it can be kept free from vermin and disease germs.

In conclusion let me add just a word of caution. If circumstances justify the purchase of an incubator and you decide to get one, don't make the mistake of buying one too cheap. At best you will only save a few dollars and losses due to inferior construction may soon eat up the savings many times over. Whether you buy a hot-air type or hot-water type is not important. I have had equally good results from both. It also makes little difference what make you buy although I counsel buying some well-known make that you can count on as being all it is represented.

When you have made your purchase set it up carefully and run it strictly according to the manufacturer's directions. If you do that, you will find your incubator both a time saver and a money saver—a welcome and even necessary adjunct to the raising end of your flock.

FEELS 20 YEARS YOUNGER HE SAYS

"I am 63 years old. Take a man of my age, down and out physically, and let him find some medicine that puts him on his feet like Sargon did me, and he is going to tell about it," said



HENRY C. KING

Henry C. King, 2112 West 11th Street, Oklahoma City, an "old timer" who for 50 years as cattleman and deputy sheriff has maintained a reputation as a "straight shooter."

"When I saw myself begin to get old and puny a few years ago, I began to try nearly every medicine I ever heard of to get me straight but I couldn't get anything to do me any lasting good. "Then I tried Sargon, and it soon had me feeling twenty years younger! Today, two months since I quit taking Sargon I feel just as good. A friend met me the other day and said "Why Henry, somebody told me you had been sick. He must have been mistaken. I never saw you looking better."

"We old timers learned to help one another so I want people to know what Sargon did for me. I couldn't digest anything I ate, my skin was yellow and spotted, and I was so weak that when I lay down I didn't care whether I got up or not. I never had a natural acting of my bowels, and had to get up all during the night on account of my kidneys.

"Sargon made me gain fourteen pounds. I eat more and digest it with no trouble; my kidneys have stopped bothering me and my bowels are regular as clockwork; and mind you it has been two months since I quit taking it."

Sargon may be obtained in Hico at Porter's Drug Store.

Opening of the Borden plant at Gatesville Saturday will bring the number of Central Texas plants operated by the world's greatest milk products company to the total of four—at West, Waco, and Marlin, in addition to Gatesville. The Waco plant is now receiving the equivalent of almost 20,000 pounds of milk a day, including cream products, which represent about 6,000 pounds of milk.

FORD Bargains!

See Us Before You Buy

WE HAVE SOME DANDY BARGAINS

1924 ROADSTER—Good Tires and in splendid running condition.

1925 FORD TRUCK — In first class shape. A dandy bargain.

FORDSON TRACTOR—Just the thing to pull that binder.

STAR TOURING—In good shape; can be bought very cheap.

1927 FORD COUPE—New tires; in good shape; a bargain.

OTHER BARGAINS IN USED CARS

The above cars are in good condition and are offered at low prices.

Willis Motor Company

Frank Mingus, Salesman

NOTICE OF MEETING OF CREDITORS

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Texas, in Bankruptcy.

In the matter of The Hico Ice & Cold Storage Co., of Hico, in the county of Hamilton and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of May, 1929, the said Hico Ice & Cold Storage Co., was adjudged bankrupt; and that the first meeting of its creditors will be held at my office in Waco, Texas, on the 14th day of June, 1929, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

This May 29th, 1929.
T. F. BRYAN,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Cross crossings cautiously and carefully, says the MKT Magazine.

It's time to have those canvass repaired
SEE

A. A. FEWELL
REPAIR SHOP

Will Hardy Barber Shop

"YOUR BUSINESS IS APPRECIATED"

Hico, Texas



Drive the Chevrolet Six

-and learn what marvelous performance you can get in a low-priced car

The COACH \$595

- The ROADSTER \$525
- The PHAETON \$525
- The COUPE \$595
- The SEDAN \$675
- The Sport CABRIOLET \$695
- The Convertible LANDAU \$725
- The Sedan Delivery \$595
- The Light Delivery Chassis \$400
- The 1 1/2 Ton Chassis \$545
- The 1 3/4 Ton Chassis with Cab \$650

All prices f.o.b. factory Flint, Michigan
COMPARE the delivered price as well as the list price in considering automobile values. Chevrolet's delivered prices include only reasonable charges for delivery and financing.

If you are one who has always believed that truly fine performance can only be had in a high-priced car—drive the Chevrolet Six!

Here, in the price range of the four and with economy of better than 20 miles to the gallon of gasoline, is offered a type of overall performance that will literally amaze you—

—marvelous six-cylinder smoothness that eliminates vibration and body rumble—power that takes you over the steepest hills—acceleration and speed that make every mile a delight—handling ease and restful comfort that leave you refreshed at the end of the longest drive!

Emphasizing this outstanding six-cylinder performance are the beauty and strength of smart new bodies by Fisher. Created by master designers—they represent an order of coachcraft never before approached in a low-priced car. Come in today and drive the Chevrolet Six!

Blair's Chevrolet SALES AND SERVICE
A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE-FOUR



Kills flies, mosquitoes, bed-bugs, moths, roaches and other insects

all good dealers

GULF Venom
GULF REFINING COMPANY

MT. ZION NEWS

All the farmers have smiles on their faces now as they think that they may get to do some work on their crops this week. We are sorry to report that J. D. W. Thompson is sick. We are hoping that he will be up soon. Charlie Adkinson and family from Hico, spent the week end in the G. D. Adkinson home. A. T. Pollock and family were the guests of Jim Adkinson Friday night. Among those visiting in the Pollock home Sunday were: G. D. Adkinson and family, Frank Hutchock and family, Dewey Adkinson and wife, Vernon and Ted Thompson. All report having had a nice time and a splendid dinner. Dave Davis and family visited near Spring Creek Friday night and Saturday. G. D. Adkinson and family were in Hamilton Sunday evening. Mrs. Stevens came home with them to spend a week. Miss Mabel Pollock spent Saturday night with Lillie Mae Adkinson.

RURAL GROVE NEWS

Every one is blue over the weather. It has rained all the week, but prospects for fair weather are good now. An enjoyable day was spent in the R. W. Royal home Monday, it being Mrs. Royal's 62nd birthday. Dinner was spread out under a big tree. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Dennis and children of Rural Grove, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Royal and children of Hill Creek, Mrs. W. C. Kilgo and daughter Thelma, of Rural Grove, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Royal of Walnut, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Jley and son Cody, Mrs. Myrtle Kendrick and daughter Ora, of Meridian, Marshall John Beatrice, Lora Royal of Rural Grove. Mrs. Royal received several nice gifts. Aubrey and Pierce Shannon were in the home of W. C. Kilgo a while Friday morning. Miss Thelma Kilgo visited Misses Beatrice and Lora Royal Thursday. Mrs. M. Shannon and son Loyd M., spent Saturday evening with Mrs. W. C. Kilgo.

Those attending the all day singing at Jordan Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kilgo and daughter Thelma, Beatrice and Lora Royal, Opal Webb, Albert Madden and wife. All report some fine singing. Mrs. M. Shannon visited Mrs. Keller Dennis Sunday. R. W. Royal went to Dublin Sunday to attend an old sacred harp singing. There will be an old sacred harp singing at Fair View Sunday the 9th. All are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. R. W. Royal spent last Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Keller Dennis.

For the lowest subscription rates on the Dallas Morning News and Dallas Journal, see J. C. Huchingson

A. C. JOHNSTON Attorney and Counselor At Law Experienced in Federal and all State Courts

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Dixon and children, Temple, Mrs. Gunn of Troy, Mr. and Mrs. Neatherlin of Temple, Mrs. Dotty Williams and baby of Temple, were recent visitors here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fuller. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Blakly and son have moved to the Quince Fouts house that was vacated by them. Mr. and Mrs. Kramer attended the funeral of Mr. Wilkerson's mother at Blum on Wednesday last week. She died in Fort Worth. Mrs. Ray Tidwell, Misses Florence Sonder, Lorain Tidwell, Opal Laurence and Maxidene Sadler left Thursday for Denton to attend the Teachers' College. Ray Tidwell and Mrs. Mollie Laurence took them over. Mrs. Eugenia Pike is attending college in Clifton. Her mother took her over there Monday. Mrs. Florence Deatherage has a Bible that is something over 100 years old that belonged to her grandfather Dunlap. Some letters were in the Bible that were written by an aunt of hers that was 54 and 55 years old and are plain and could be read very easily. Mr. and Mrs. Milton McClintock, who have been in school at Denton the past term, returned home this week. Mrs. Charlie Richard, who is attending school at Denton, spent the week-end here with homefolks. Mrs. Leonard Houston and daughter, Nevada Houston, all of Wichita Falls, spent the week-end here with relatives. Mrs. Rider extended her visit for a few days. The Iredele annual picnic is July 17, 18, 19 and 20. Rev. Mr. Hardwick of near Meridian and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Dearing attended church services at Hog Jaw on Saturday and Sunday. The C. M. S. has started practicing on a play which is promising to be good. The date will be announced soon. Mr. Bert Hughes and daughter, Miss Ora of Tulsa, spent the week-end here with relatives. His daughter is on her way to Baylor at Waco, where she will study music this summer. Mesdames Strong, Clanton and Miss Hycianth were in Waco Monday. Mrs. Fewell visited in De Leon and Cisco last week-end. Mrs. Cole, who has been in Beaumont all winter with her son, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gregory. Miss Dorothy Cavness of Denton, spent the week-end here. Mrs. Sarah Kincannon is very ill at her home in West Iredele. Mrs. Cox returned Friday from Hico where she visited friends.

Mr. H. B. Strong gives the following report for the rainfall for 1929 up to June 1st: 1.27 for January; 1.50 for February; 2.55 for March; 5.64 for April; 5.22 for May. Saturday, June 1st was the first sun-shiny day we have had here for a week. The grain is ruining for the lack of fair weather and is ready to be cut. Some of the farmers were compelled to cut their grain on Sunday. Mrs. Fern Cox and the following youngsters enjoyed ice cream at the residence of the writer on Saturday evening: Misses Mary Heyroth and Maggie Nell Mitchell, Messrs. Edmond Nance, Albert Pike and Charles Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Prater have vacated the Appleby house in North Iredele and have moved out to a house on the T. M. Davis farm. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob and daughter, Janell, who are visiting in Tennessee, are having a fine time and will be home about the middle of June according to reports from friends here. Mrs. Richey of Carlton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Prater. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Quince Fouts and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Tidwell near Hico Sunday. Robert Kincannon and wife of Glen Rose, came in this week to see his mother, who is very ill; also Leonard and family of Hamlin. Monday morning, Mrs. Kincannon was taken to the sanitarium at Stephenville. Mr. Barrow came down in the ambulance from Hico and took her to the sanitarium. She was accompanied by Mrs. H. B. Strong and Mrs. Jim French. Mr. John Parks was in Dallas Monday. Rev. and Mrs. Nance and sons, Mrs. A. N. Pike and son, Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Hurt all enjoyed an outing on East Bosque the first of the week. Miss Velma Mitchell of Stephenville spent the week-end here. Mrs. Hattie Junwalt left Monday for Nocona where she will visit relatives. Mrs. T. Mitchell and sons, Rex and Roy, have returned from Abilene. Prof. and Mrs. Freddie Moore of Clifton, have moved here and have rooms at Mrs. Quince Fouts. Miss Fern Carter, who has been in Baylor at Waco, returned home this last week to spend her vacation. Rev. Nance preached two fine sermons here Sunday. The crowds are very good now and more interest is being taken. All come to the services that can do so, for we need you.

GORDON NEWS

Miss Virginia Lester spent Wednesday afternoon with her aunt, Mrs. M. Lester. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. John Tidwell of Iredele. Mr. Jack Sparks of Waco, is visiting his brother and family. Misses Polly and Ray Walker of Valley Mills is visiting there mother, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace. Mrs. Winice Perkins spent this week-end in Iredele to be at the bed side of her mother who is ill. Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffin was the guest of Mrs. E. W. Sanders and Mrs. Sarah Kincannon of Iredele Sunday. Mrs. Wallace and Mrs. Sims spent Tuesday afternoon with W. W. Newton. Mr. and Will Terrell spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sawyer. Miss Ethel Pylant of Iredele was the guest of Miss Myrtle Chaffin Saturday night and Sunday. Bud Smith and family of Black Stump spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gosdin were in Hico Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. John Hanshew spent Sunday with Mr. E. Sanders, and Mrs. Sarah Kincannon of Iredele. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bowman of Waco are visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Cas Bowman. Misses Myrtle Chaffin and Ethel Pylant spent Sunday at Jordan attending the singing. Mrs. Doba Strickland spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. W. W. Newton. Mr. and Mrs. Dave Bullock, Miss Oza Bowman, and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bowman attended the singing at Jordan Sunday afternoon. Bud Wallace was in Valley Mills this week. Mrs. George Chaffin was the guest of Mrs. Sarah Kincannon of Iredele Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffin was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith Friday evening. Fred Flannary and family of Jordan and Mr. and Mrs. Newburn Hanshew of Hico visited Mr. and Mrs. John Hanshew awhile Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Lennard Kincannon and children of Hamlin, spent Monday night with Winice Perkins and family. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith spent Monday with Bud Smith and family of Black Stump. Mrs. A. B. Sawyer spent Monday morning with Mrs. Winice Perkins.

1268 acres would make a big farm

At Milford, Michigan, 1268 acres have been made—not into a farm—but into a Proving Ground for automobiles.

Long before your General Motors car is built, specimen models are sent to the Proving Ground. This fleet is tested in actual use. It has to meet every bad driving condition, from heart-breaking hills to slamming bumps.

But that isn't all. Other cars of American and European manufacture are bought and put through the same tests, so that General Motors always knows how its products compare with others.

The tests involve speed, power, endurance, braking, riding comfort, handling ease, fuel, oil and tire economy; body strength—every phase of car construction and performance.

When the specimen cars are finally able to meet every test, they are sent back to the factory. The car you buy is made exactly like them.

The next time you examine a General Motors car in your dealer's showroom, think of those 1268 acres. They would make a big farm. But they make a better promise of proved car value.

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET. 7 models. \$515-\$725. A six in the price range of the four. Smooth, powerful 6-cylinder valve-in-head engine. Beautiful new Fisher Bodies. Also Light delivery chassis. Sedan delivery model. 1 1/2 ton chassis and 1 1/2 ton chassis with cab, both with four speeds forward. PONTIAC. 7 models. \$745-\$895. Now offers "big six" motoring luxury at low cost. Larger L-head engine; larger Bodies by Fisher. New attractive colors and stylish line. OLDSMOBILE. 7 models. \$875-\$1035. The Fine Car at Low Price. New models offer further refinements, mechanically and in the Fisher Bodies—yet at reduced prices. Also new Special and De Luxe models. MARQUETTE. 6 models. \$965-\$1035. (5 models priced under \$1000) A new car, "a great performer built by Buick." Beautiful colors and appointments. Splendid Bodies by Fisher. OAKLAND. 8 models. \$1145-\$1375. New Oakland All American Six. Distinctively original appearance. Splendid performance. Luxurious appointments. Attractive Bodies by Fisher. VIKING. 3 models. \$1595. General Motors' new "eight" at medium price. 90-degree V-type engine. Striking Bodies by Fisher. Three years spent in its development and test. BUICK. 19 models. \$1195-\$2145. The Silver Anniversary Buick. Three wheelbases from 115 to 128 inches. Masterpiece Bodies by Fisher. More powerful, vibrationless motor. Comfort and luxury in every mile. LASALLE. 14 models. \$1195-\$1875. Companion car to Cadillac. Continental lines. Distinctive appearance. 90-degree V-type 8-cylinder engine. Beautiful Bodies by Fisher. CADILLAC. 25 models. \$3195-\$7000. The Standard of the world. Famous efficient 8-cylinder 90-degree V-type engine. Luxurious Bodies by Fisher and Fleetwood. Extensive range of color and upholstery combinations. (All Prices f. o. b. Factory)

ALSO FRIGIDAIRE Automatic Refrigerator. New silent models. Cold-control device. Tu-tone cabinets. Prices and models to suit every family. DELCO-LIGHT Electric Plants—Water Systems. Provide all electrical conveniences and labor-saving devices for the farm. Low-cost G.M.A.C. Plan for time payments.

GENERAL MOTORS

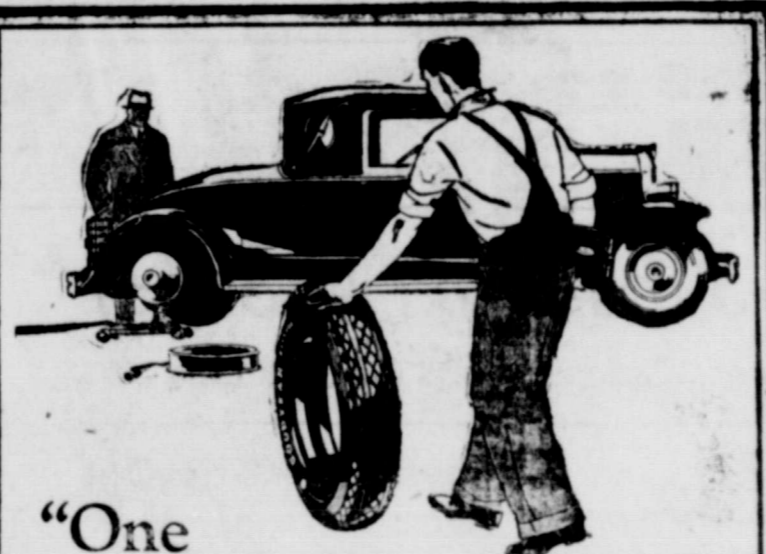
CLIP THIS COUPON

What goes on behind the scenes in a great automobile industry like General Motors? The inside story is told in a little book with lots of interesting pictures. This book—"The Open Mind"—will be of value to every car buyer. It is free. Send the coupon. Check the particular products you would like to know about.

Name _____ Address _____

- CHEVROLET, PONTIAC, OLDSMOBILE, MARQUETTE, OAKLAND, Frigidaire Automatic Refrigerator, Delco-Light Electric Power and Light Plants, Water Systems, VIKING, BUICK, LASALLE, CADILLAC

TUNRIN—General Motors Family Party, every Monday, 8:30 p. m. (Eastern Standard Time). WEAF and 37 associated radio stations



"One Man's Meat is Another Man's Poison"

Same way with tires. The man who drives a car hard, fast and far over all sorts of roads needs different tires than the man who drives the same kind of car slower and more carefully. The man who will soon trade in his car can use tires that it wouldn't be economy to buy if he intended to keep it longer.

As tire specialists, it's our job to "take your measure" for tires and "fit you out" with the type and kind that your needs really require. We can do this because Goodyear builds a complete line of different types. We give you honest advice. When a low-price Goodyear will do for you, we recommend it. But if you really should have something better—or the best—we'll tell you.

Millions More People Ride On

GOODYEAR

Tires Than On Any Other Kind

FINER THAN EVER—LOWER PRICED

Goodyear, though already building millions more tires than any other company, last year showed a greater gain in sales than all the tire makers combined. The result is reflected in still finer quality at lower prices—the greatest values in tire history!

And, with our year-round helpful service included, the combination is an unbeatable bargain for you.

Blair's Chevrolet Sales and Service

New Ration For Calves Widely Used

Feeding Formula Developed at New Jersey Meets With Favor

Reports show that the New Jersey dry-mixed calf formula which appeared during March 1929 has been tried out successfully in many parts of the country.

Recently, according to Professor I. R. Jones of the dairy department the Oregon Agricultural Experiment Station started 18 calves on the New Jersey ration with very satisfactory results.

Whole milk was fed for only about the first 30 days, according to Mr. Jones, and when about the first 30 days, according to Mr. Jones, and when about seven days old, the calf was accustomed to a grain mixture of 100 lbs. yellow cornmeal, 150 lbs. ground oats, 50 lbs. each of wheat bran, linseed meal and soluble blood flour, and 4 lbs. each of finely pulverized limestone, finely pulverized, steamed bone meal and salt.

"A good quality clover or alfalfa hay is also placed before the week-old calf," he continued. "When the calf is three weeks old the milk is reduced so that at 30 days the calf is receiving nothing but the dry grain mixture, hay and water. The calves should be consuming between one and two pounds of grain daily when 30 days old."

"When calves are five months old they should be consuming about five pounds of grain per day. The need for an abundant supply of clean, fresh water cannot be too strongly emphasized, especially where the calf received no liquid food."

"To date the results have been very satisfactory. The calves are growing very well and are noticeably free from intestinal disorders. There is a saving of \$2.00 per month per calf in feed cost in comparison with calves raised on skim milk. Later results of this experiment will be published by the Oregon Agricultural experiment station at a later date."

Bernard Ogle, with the Renfro Drug Company of Fort Worth, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Ogle.

L. T. ROSS Watchmaker-Jeweler Hico, Texas

HOMER & PROFFITT CONFECTIONERY

Drinks and Confections HICO, TEXAS

WHAT - KNOTS

Vol. II. Hico, Texas, June 7, 1929 No. 35

George: "What am a natural bo'n orator Jim?"

Jim: "Well, it is like dis: If I was to ask you how much 2 and 2 make, you would say fo'. But if I was to ask a natural bo'n orator, he would answer in dis way. 'If you take two digits ob de fus order and add them to two mo' digits of de same o'der, I can assert widout de fear of successful contradiction, and wid the whole science of mathematics to back me in dis assertion dat it do make fo'."

George: "Dat's whut I calls a natural bo'n orator."

boat with his best girl, Mandy, had been teasing for a kiss, but she refused again and again. So finally he became desperate.

"Mandy," he said, "effen you don't lem me kiss yo' I'se gwine to upset dis here boat."

On getting home Mandy told her mother all about it.

"An' di you let de gemman kiss you?" her mother asked.

"Well, did you all see anything in de paper dis mawnin' 'bout two niggards drownin'?"

held forth as follows "Brudders and sistahs, I want to warn you against de heinous crime ob stealin' watermelons."

At this point an old negro rose up, snapped his fingers, and sat down again.

"Wharfo, brudder, does yo' rise up an' snap yo' fingers when I speak of watermelon stealin'?"

"You jes' reminds me, parson, where I left ma knife," was the reply.

Barnes & McCullough
HICO, TEXAS

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED RATES: Two cents per word for first insertion; one cent per word for each insertion thereafter. Minimum charge for first insertion, 25 cents.

We have plenty of Six per cent money for FARM LOANS.—BIRD LAND CO.

LOST—Ten-month-old Jersey male from Jim Leeth place near Fairy.—W. W. Kimbro, route 3.

BLACKBERRIES—Nice ones, at 30c gallon.—L. Hunter, 3 miles north on highway.

FOR SALE—Store fixtures including show cases, tables, scales, etc.—Bird Land Co.

FOR RENT—Four room furnished apartment, electric cook stove, bath with hot and cold water. Close in. Inquire at News Review.

FOR SALE—100 acre crop, 6 head of mules and horses, 2 good Jersey cows, and all farm implements.—J. D. Hendrix, route 1, Jonesboro, Tex. (1-2tp).

LOST—Somewhere on highway No. 87, thought to have been between Whitney and Hico, black hand bag containing woman and children's wearing apparel including one pair men's trousers and shirt. Reasonable reward for recovery.—O. W. Hampton, Box 252, Putnam, Texas.

FOR SALE—Slide Trombone, good as new, standard make. Bargain.—Paul Holladay.

Make yourself at home in
Make Johnson's
BARBER SHOP

We are still headquarters for fruit jars and fruit jar supplies.—Leach Variety Store.

Everything in fruit jar accessories at Leach Variety Store.

Lots of sugar at the right price.—Leach Variety Store.

See us if you need a sack of sugar. We will make it to your interest.—Leach Variety Store.



EXCEPTIONAL VALUES



N. B. C. Old Time Asst. Cookies **19c** N. B. C. Chocolate FAVORITES **31c**

A&P Apple Sauce . . . **12c**

SCOT-TISSUE TOILET PAPER . . . **3 Rolls 25c**

SUNNYFIELD 12 lb. 43c -- 24 lb. 79c
FLOUR 48 lb. \$1.55

Free--5 lbs. Pure Cane Sugar

With each purchase of \$3.00 or more

Apples per doz **26c**

Oranges Real nice dozen **17c**

Bananas per lb. **6c**

Lettuce Large firm per head **6c**

Lemons Extra per large doz **19c**

Chum Salmon . . . **17c**

Pink Salmon . . . **19c**

Karo Syrup . . . **36c**

Iona Corn . . . **25c**

Iona Peas . . . **25c**

Economy Raisins 4 lb. **29c**

Ginger Ale 2 bottles **25c**

A&P Grape Juice 2 bottles **25c**

Jello . . . **3 Pkg. 25c**

SOCK CRYSTAL Salt . . . **3 Pkg. 10c**

QUAKER MAID Beans . . . **3 Cans 25c**

Sliced Pineapple . . . **25c**

Dried Apples . . . **19c**

Heinz Ketchup . . . **18c**

Post Toasties . . . **2 Pkg. 21c**

PACIFIC TOILET Paper . . . **4 Rolls 19c**

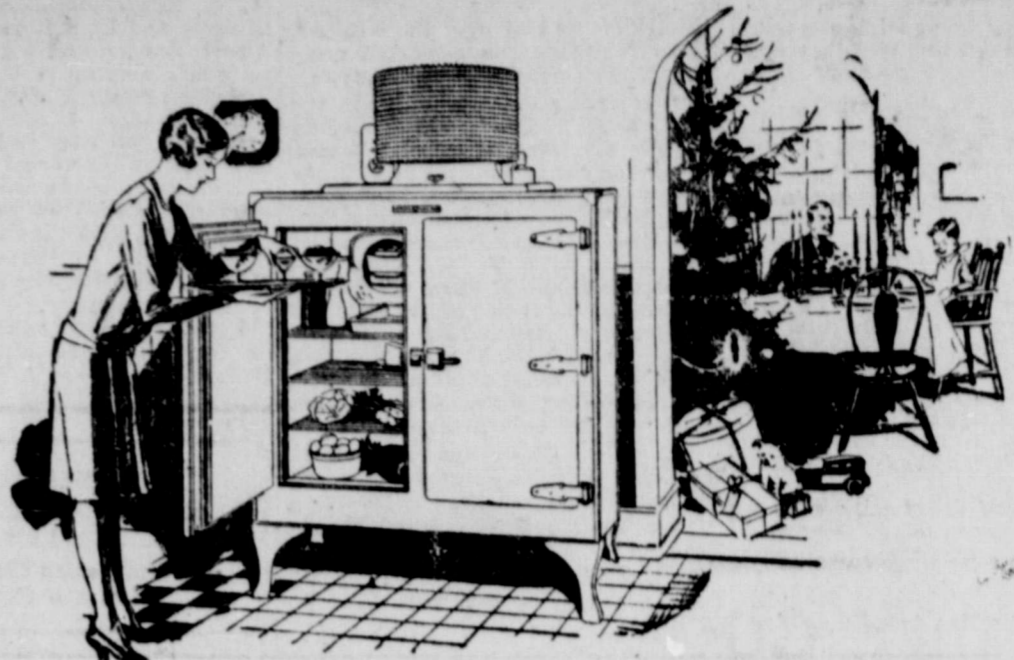
PINTO BEANS 2 lb. 19c	LIMA BEANS 2 lb. 17c	Iona Peaches 2 lb. 19c	BULK RICE 4 lb. 25c
--	---------------------------------------	---	--------------------------------------

White House Milk . . . 3 **25c** 6 **25c**

Carnation Milk . . . **5c** **10c**

Del Monte Raisins . . . **3 Pkg. 25c**

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.



A most practical way of saying "Merry Christmas"

If you give your wife a General Electric Refrigerator, you give her a gift that carries its usefulness and its comforts through the years. You give her the pleasant knowledge that the food for her family is always healthfully fresh. You cut several marketing trips off her weekly schedule. You make it easier for her to plan interesting menus and to serve tempting foods.

even needs oiling. It is unusually quiet. It is easy to keep clean because there is a constant mild upward current of air which rises from the coils and keeps the dust from settling.

This "years ahead" refrigerator is the result of fifteen years of development in the Research Laboratories of General Electric. It is guaranteed by General Electric. We shall be glad to show you the various models. You can buy yours on a deferred payment plan, if you prefer.

The General Electric Refrigerator appeals to women particularly because it is so automatic that it never

GENERAL ELECTRIC Refrigerator

"Makes it Safe to be Hungry"

EASY PAYMENTS

Small cash payment down and \$12.22 each month for 18 months

C. L. LYNCH Hardware

"The lamb that speculates often becomes the goat."

Who's Who TODAY



J. D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

Watch That Poultry!

If you are in the farming or poultry business—watch that poultry.

In other words, if you are not in the poultry raising, it would be very likely to be profitable for you to do so.

If you ARE in the poultry line, watch it. The signs are right. Poultry checks come in handy.

Hico National Bank

"THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR SAFETY"

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Edward Carl and her brother, Mr. J. S. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson, and nephew, G. H. Wilson and wife take this method and occasion of expressing their thanks to all their

friends, and they are friends indeed, who have been so sympathetic and helpful in connection with our great sorrow and bereavement.

Get apple cider vinegar for your pickling at Leach Variety Store.



IN AN ARROW SHIRT YOU GET NOT ONLY THE BEST IN SHIRT VALUES AND FIT AND STYLE—BUT WITH IT AN ARROW COLLAR

COLORFUL — Yes!
DISTINCTIVE — Yes!

Soft pastel broadcloths; new black and white sharkskins.

Smart brocaded effects.

\$1.95 and \$2.50

Duncan Bros.

A Federated Store.

SURE SHOT BARGAINS

For SATURDAY, June 8th

Everyone Worthy of Your Attention

DRY GOODS	GROCERIES
One lot of silk dresses Very special at only..... 4.95	4 lbs. fancy bulk Coffee Saturday special for..... 1.00
\$1.98 silk teds to go in this sale for only..... 1.19	18 lbs. SUGAR Saturday bargain..... 1.00
Regular \$2.50 and \$3.00 silk Prints now only..... 1.49	3 lb. box N. B. C. Crackers Saturday bargain price..... 40c
Regular 40c printed flaxen now priced at only..... 30c	1 gallon Blue Karo Syrup Saturday Bargain price..... 70c
\$1.65 full fashioned silk to the knee hose for only..... 98c	10 cans No. 2 corn Saturday Bargain price..... 1.00
BIG BARGAIN Table Linen; blue, green, yellow borders—Special Saturday..... 55c	25c K. C. Baking Powder Saturday special..... 20c
Hickory stripe unionalls, 2 to 8 for only..... 1.00	Glad to have you make our store your headquarters any time you are in town.
Four pairs men's lisle hose for only..... 1.00	
Men's Athletic Unions now priced at only..... 50c	

G. M. Carlton Brothers & Co.

"The People's Store"

FRIDAY NIGHT— SAT. Matinee

Mary Astor and Matt Moore

—in—

"DRY MARTINI"
The most sophisticated comedy
ever inspired by Paris.

—also—

The last chapter of
"The Scarlet Arrow"

SATURDAY Night

Richard Dix with Ruth
Elder

—in—

"MORAN OF THE
MARINES"

A lively story of the U. S.
Marines.

Metro Comedy

PALACE THEATRE

MONDAY

(One Night)
(Silver Nights)

John Gilbert in
"FOUR WALLS"
Fox News

TUESDAY

(One Night)
The most remarkable
Pictures ever made of

CANNIBAL HEAD
HUNTERS

are shown by John Yates,
world-wide traveler and lec-
turer, as he tells of cruis-
ing in the Sunda Isles

WEDNESDAY

(One Night)
Nancy Carrol, Lawrence
Gray, Josephine Gray,

—in—
"THE SIN SISTER"
A picture that will enter-
tain from start to finish.
Pathe Comedy

THURS., FRIDAY and SAT. Matinee

SPECIAL ATTRACTION
"The Trail of 98"
Dolores Del Rio and a
special cast of players
What The Birth of a Nation
was to the South, The Cov-
ered Wagon to the West,
The TRAIL OF 98 is to the
far North of America —
DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT!

LEGAL NOTICE

The State of Texas,
County of Hamilton.
Notice of Sheriff's sale of real estate.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Hamilton County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 6th day of March 1929, in favor of G. P. Toland and against C. W. Weir, No. 3190 in said court, I did on the 6th day of June 1929, levy upon the following described real estate situated in Hamilton County, Texas, to wit: An undivided interest of twenty eight acres of land out of a subdivision of 240 acres belonging to the estate of J. R. Weir, deceased, out of Hamilton County School Land Survey No. 19, and on the second day of July 1929, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said C. W. Weir in and to said 240 acres of land for the purpose of satisfying the judgment rendered in said cause.

Dated at Hamilton, Texas, June 6, 1929.
MACK MORGAN, Sheriff of Hamilton County, Texas.

WE OFFER GOOD SERVICE AND
GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

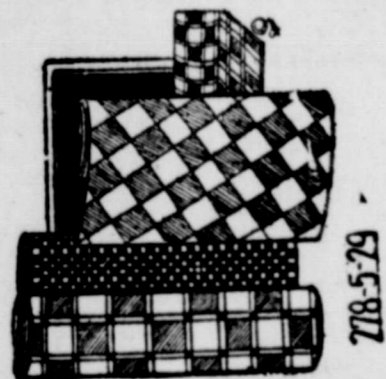


—An occasional cleaning and reshaping of your wearing apparel adds to the life of the garment.

Headquarters Men's Wearing Apparel
City Tailor Shop
F. L. Wolfe, Prop. Phone 159

Distinctive Furniture FOR THAT 'Dream Home'

We have just unloaded a car load of new Furniture to furnish that bed room, living room, dining room, breakfast room, kitchen—and we also have a new lot of porch furniture.



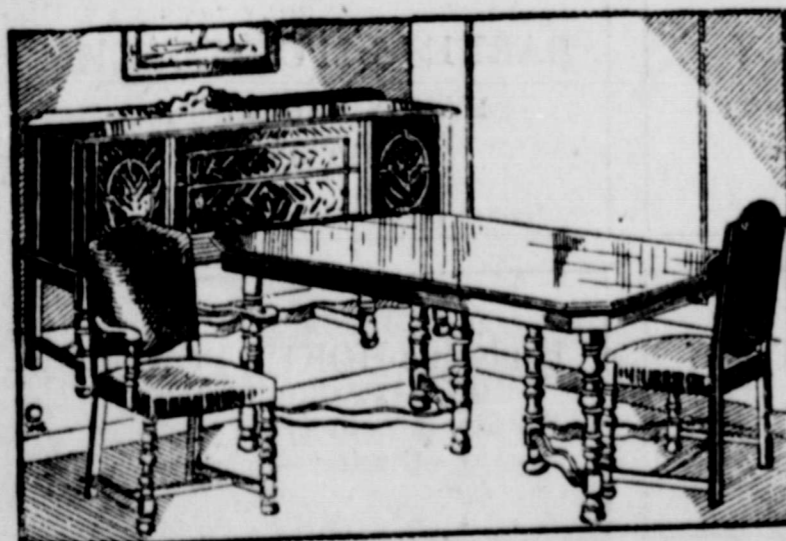
RUGS — Velvet and Axminster rugs; in large and small sizes at amazing prices.

FURNITURE ECONOMIES!



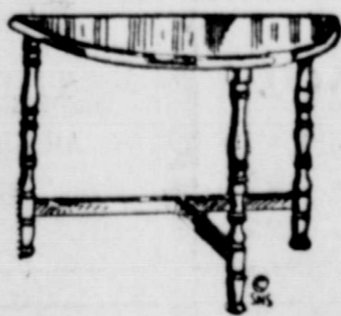
CHAIRS — All kinds are now on display. See the various new styles.

Now is the time to buy that refrigerator as the hot weather is here. We carry the large and small sizes, and our prices are very reasonable.



DINING ROOM SUITES—We have a nice display of these suites. Also breakfast sets.

We handle used furniture, suits and odd pieces, and would be glad at any time to show you what we have. Come in today and see.



END TABLES — To match your furniture. Priced to sell.

—Be sure to visit us and see the house full of all kinds of new Furniture

The Hico Furniture has embodied good style stalwart construction and a rich, harmonious color scheme — A grouping you would expect to pay far more than the modest figure that we quote to you.



BED ROOM SUITS—of fine construction, in mahogany and walnut. Splendid values.

Furniture and Undertaking

HICO FURNITURE COMPANY

Furniture and Undertaking



How to Boost !

Our merchants are here to stay. They chose to locate in Hico because they believe in our future. They are not here for a quick "clean up," but with a desire to see a steady growth of Hico.

Nothing can contribute more to the growth of any place like a strong mercantile backing. Our business men to be for themselves must be for our town.

You can help them to help the town — you can help yourself by trading at home. And the best of it is, when you keep your money at home —

YOU SAVE MONEY!

The Following Business Interests of Hico Stand Ready to Serve You

<p>PETTY BROTHERS Everything for the Farm, Home and Ranch</p>	<p>HICO FURNITURE CO. Home Furnishers and Undertakers</p>	<p>THE HICO BAKERY All Kinds of Bread and Pastry "Let Us Bake It for You"</p>	<p>BARNES & M'COLLOUGH EVERYTHING to Build ANYTHING</p>
<p>A. C. JOHNSTON</p>	<p>RANDALS BROTHERS Manufacturers of 3-R Dairy and Poultry Feed We Buy Grain—Do Custom Grinding</p>	<p>PORTER'S DRUG STORE Dependable Service—Quality Goods Phone 4</p>	<p>Hudson's HOKUS POKUS QUALITY GROCERIES We Guarantee to Save You Money Service—Courtesy—Appreciation</p>
<p>C. L. LYNCH HARDWARE General Electric Refrigerators, Cros- ley and Majestic Radios, Perfec- tion Oil Stoves and Plumbing</p>	<p>MAKE THE HICO NATIONAL BANK YOUR BANK</p>	<p>If You Want Quality and Service— Trade at J. E. BURLESON'S "There is a Reason for Our Growing Trade."</p>	<p>G. M. CARLTON BROS. & CO. "DEALERS IN EVERYTHING"</p>

COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

Copyright by Doubleday, Doran & Co. by Lowell Thomas

(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER V

Raiding Along the Equator

There are some memories that are painful to recall. To this day I can see the Charles Gounod going down, her bowsprit plunging first and her tall masts sinking slowly, first one spar disappearing and then another. It fills me with sadness, for she had behaved like a gallant craft, and she was a large barque with all the air of an argosy, and as we bore toward her, she proudly saluted our Norwegian flag by raising the tricolor of France.

"What news of the war?" she signaled.

We steered close to her, unmasked our gun, and raised the German battle flag.

"Heave to," we ordered. Incredulity, consternation! The officers and sailors on deck stood paralyzed for a long moment. Then the barque heave to.

Our prize crew went aboard and commandeered a batch of fine red wine from among the ship's provisions, and three fine fat hogs. The Frenchmen packed their belongings and came aboard the Seeadler. They were a glum-looking, disgusted lot.

The captain was painfully correct in his manner toward us. He was a tall, impressive fellow with deep voice and black beard. A man of fine education and studious mind, he was scrupulously polite, but knew how to make the hostility he felt toward us clearly and rather amusingly evident. He was our prisoner. Very well, he conceded that. But we were the enemies of his country and the destroyers of his ship. Therefore he preserved a demeanor appropriate to that attitude of mind throughout his entire voyage with us.

For our part, we could not but admire him for his superb, unbending spirit. His barque was loaded with a cargo of corn and bound for Bordeaux.

Now, I don't know much music, and I don't care for this modern jazz school at all. Faust I enjoy. Give me the duet in the Garden scene, and since I am called the "Sea Devil," I don't mind admitting a secret fondness for old Mephisto and his serenade beneath the window. Now I had to sink my favorite composer. The thought of it made me hum a phrase of Valentine's dying lament.

But the sinking of the Charles Gounod meant much more than any such superficial melancholy. One shouldn't ever have to sink a ship. They are the last survivors of the golden days at sea, crueller days and finer days. Take any old salt who has sailed before the mast, and ask him. The shipyards are not building many of them any more, and the day of the schooner, the barque, the clipper, and the barkentine is fast passing. Every one that goes down to Davy Jones is a loss that will not be replaced. I have an old-time seaman's love for sailing ships. A steamer? Train the guns and light the fuses. I could sink a steamer and laugh as she takes her last dive. But I never did get used to sinking sailing ships, although we had to send many of them on their last voyage before our own final adventure in the South seas.

Our bombs exploded in the hold of the Charles Gounod. She lurched like a living thing. Her tall masts trembled. The majestic ship seemed to bow her head as she nosed down into the sea. The last we saw of her was a glimpse of her tallest mast and waving from it the tricolor of France. With her departure, I somehow thought I saw the passing of the whole age of sailing ships.

Three days later, a tremendous commotion in the rigging. Six men were reporting "Sail ho!"

She was a fine three-masted schooner. We thought she might be an American. The Americans favor that type of ship. And the United States was not yet in the war. However, the Canadians also have a weakness for the three-masted schooner. We raised our flag, hoping to induce the skipper to raise his flag, which would be the polite response for him to make. But her skipper didn't seem to be in any mood for returning compliments that day. Perhaps he had had a bad night and was saying to himself:

"What do I care for that old Norwegian tub?"

We backed our main-topsail and dipped our flag three times as a salute, hoping that this exceptional courtesy would induce the schooner to follow the amenities of the sea.

It happened now that our freebooting led us to intrude unwittingly into the rose-covered field of romance, where our rough pirate's boots were not adapted to walk among the delicate plants. However, buccaneers that we were, we were not without a high regard for the tender sentiment.

Aboard the schooner, the captain had his newly married bride. The voyage was their honeymoon.

Leudemann and I stood on the bridge.

"Better leave the lubber alone," I

said. Just then the ensign in the lookout on the mainmast sang out:

"That's no American. They're raising the British flag."

Sure enough, there were the British colors. Up went our battle flag! Across her bows went a shot from our gun. But it required a second shot before she heave to.

"Hey!" cried Leudemann, "there's a woman."

The captain's bride was running around the deck in a tailspin, as aviators say. I don't know whether she was afraid of shot and shell or the righteous ire of her husband. Maybe he was chasing her.

The schooner was the H. M. S. Percy bound from Nova Scotia with a cargo of gaberdine. The captain told me he saw our first shot splash into the water in front of his ship, and thought it merely a whale spouting. With our second shot he heard the report of the gun, and saw that we were an auxiliary cruiser. The Percy's cargo was so light that we did not use bombs, but shot her full of holes.

We were worried about having fair company aboard. There might be rough work that would not be good for the eyes of woman. And then a woman needs attention. She must be treated with care and consideration. Suppose this new and undesired captive should start to complain. Women like to complain. Suppose she should grow angry at being kept a prisoner. What could we do? You couldn't put her in the brig.

"Well, Leudemann," said I, "the only thing we can do is to treat her so well that she will be happy all the time."

"I treated a dame well once," growled Leudemann, "and then she ran off with another man the first time I left her alone."

The skipper's bride turned out to be the best fellow you could want. She had one of those sunny temperaments that simply spread mirth and good cheer everywhere. She had a smile for everyone and in every circumstance. She took her stay aboard the Seeadler as an unexpected, exciting, and appropriate phase of her honeymoon, and resolved to get the greatest possible fun out of it.

When she got back to Canada, she gave the newspapers long stories about her stay on our terrible pirate raider, the Seeadler, and told what a delightful time the freebooters had shown her. When I returned to Germany after the war, I found an envelope full of clippings from her awaiting me.

We lay in the waters off Africa five degrees above the equator and thirty degrees west longitude. That region is right on the path of all sailing ships that run before the southeast trade winds and head north. The weather is seldom bad there, the air is clear, and from our masthead we had a range of vision of thirty miles.

A Frenchman, no doubt of it. The ship was scrupulously clean, her rigging trim and neat. Her hull was decorated artistically with gunports, after the manner of an old-time war frigate. Only the French keep their ships so thoroughly shined up, and there was one firm of French shipping owners whose custom it was to decorate their vessels man-of-war fashion. She was the four-masted brig Antonin. We came up behind her diagonally, and then after her. Our motor was having one of its off days, but we did not care.

A sudden wind squall arose. It blew like a fury. The captain of the Antonin was a sensible skipper. He immediately lowered sail, took in his royals and upper gallant sails. That was where we had it on him, for we had no miserly shipowner to be afraid of. Our masts wouldn't break, anyway.

"Keep every stitch on, boys! After her, my hearties!"

Of course, we gained rapidly on her now.

The wind continued to howl. The gale raged, and the captain of the Antonin thought we were quite mad. Gallants and royals up during a wind squall—he had never seen such a thing in all his days at sea. The sight was so funny that he wanted a picture of it. We watched him standing in the stern of his ship and gazing down into the fender of his camera.

"Leudemann," I said to my helmsman, "we must capture that snapshot for our collection of photographs. If we have to take a trip to Davy Jones doing it."

We were attempting to keep a thorough photographic record of our cruise, for the Imperial archives, and a picture of the Seeadler running with all sails set through a squall, particularly if that picture were snapped all unwittingly by the captain of a prize, would indeed be a gem for our collection.

We were close behind the Antonin now. A machine gun began to rattle. We were often bored during those long days at sea. Anything for a bit of amusement. It would be funny to watch that captain's face when he heard the typewriter of Mars rattling

in his ear and when he saw us sending a stream of lead through his rigging. First he started, and then he glared. What did these lunatics mean? This kind of insanity was too much. His rigging might be injured, ropes cut or spars smashed. He began to roar at us in the most profane French. When a Frenchman swears you can hear it far off. Then he saw the German flag at our masthead. He staggered back with a dramatic gesture that only a Frenchman can achieve. We sank the Antonin just as we sank the others.

We added another allied nation to our list of prizes when the Buenos Aires came bowling along. She was an Italian ship built in England, a fine vessel but filthy dirty. Everything was untidy from stem to stern. Her captain, a fat, unkempt man of about fifty-five with a bristly moustache and a mouth's growth of scraggly stubble on his face, came aboard the Seeadler carrying an umbrella! Can you imagine a skipper of a windjammer carrying an umbrella at sea? We couldn't, and my men all burst out in rude guffaws. I suppose he had it to protect himself during a hurricane, eh? I had once seen a photograph of the Italian commander in chief, Count Cadorna, carrying an umbrella. So we immediately dubbed our new skipper Cadorna. He was a genial fellow, full of good nature and fun. You should have seen his astonishment when he saw the fine quarters we provided for our captive skipper. He never did quite get over it. Apparently, he was better off as our prisoner than he had been before.

One night, our lookout saw a tiny flash of light astern. A ship was coming along behind us, and somebody on her had looked at his watch with a pocket flash. We kept along on our way. No doubt in the morning she would still be close to us. Dawn came, and there she was, a magnificent French barque, the La Rochefoucauld. We signaled her:

"Important news."

She heave to. The captain, who was on deck in his carpet slippers, saw our gun but thought we were the mother supply for a squadron of British submarines. Seeing that he was under some illusion, I decided to have a little fun with him. I called our captured sailors to deck in batches. First up came the Chinamen. They lined up along the rail so that the Frenchman could get a good look at them. Then I called the West Indian negroes on deck. After them the white men. Now Chinese, now black men, now Caucasians—the captain of the La Rochefoucauld thought he must be having a nightmare. And a most disagreeable nightmare it was when he saw the German flag run swiftly to the tip of our mainmast. You should have heard him swear.

He climbed onto the Seeadler's deck a picture of wrath and despair. He still had on his carpet slippers, and had brought nothing with him. His name was Lecoq.

"Don't you want to send for your belongings, Captain Lecoq?" I asked.

"If I have to lose my ship, mon Dieu, I want to lose everything," he replied.

"You don't want to take anything with you?"

"No, let everything go down with the ship."

I sent a couple of his sailors back aboard the La Rochefoucauld to pack his luggage and bring it aboard the Seeadler.

One of my sailors came to me, saying:

"They met a cruiser a couple of days ago."

My men had orders to circulate among captured sailors and talk with them to see what they could pick up. This sailor had heard mention of a cruiser in the talk of the French sailors.

That was funny. I had asked Captain Lecoq whether he had sighted any ships within the past week, and he had replied no. In his log I had found no mention of being searched by a cruiser. One of my officers examined the log again and found that a page had been torn out. A thorough questioning of the French sailors brought out the fact that they had been thoroughly searched by a British cruiser. This warship had taken her position three hundred miles south of us and was cruising back and forth across the Pacific ship lane, examining every vessel that passed. So you see, we apparently, were picking them up after she had O. K.'d them. Captain Lecoq had bidden his men to say nothing about the cruiser. Apparently he hoped that we would wander far enough south to run afoul of the Britisher and be captured.

CHAPTER VI

Windjammer Vs. Steamer

Now the biggest ship we captured in the Atlantic was a 9,800-ton British steamer loaded with champagne—the Horgarth. That was our banner day. She was well armed and had a wireless. She hove into sight one morning, and we could see that she would make a tough customer for our sailing ship to handle. But why not have a good look at her? We set the signal:

"Chronometer time, please."

The way she paid no attention to the request said very clearly:

"Let that old windjammer go and buy a watch!"

But we had other devices. We had a smoke apparatus to send clouds rolling out of the galley, and on the galley roof was a dish loaded with a quantity of magnesium which when lighted produced a wicked red flame. We set the smoke and fire going, and ran up distress signals. The Seeadler

now was the most dramatic-looking ship afloat you ever saw. Thirty of my crew armed with rifles hid behind the rail, and Schmidt quickly dressed up as the captain's wife, the beautiful but simpering "Josefena" of the big feet. We had another piece of apparatus which we now used for the first time. It was a kind of cannon made out of a section of smokestack. It was loaded with a charge of powder, and you touched it off with a lighted cigarette. It was quite harmless but made a terrifying noise. You would have thought it a superdreadnaught's full broadside. I picked three sailors who had the most powerful voices aboard, gave them large megaphones, and stationed them on the topmast yards of the mainmast and mizzen.

If that steamer was short on courtesy, she was long on humanity. She came rushing heroically to the aid of the old sailing ship that was blazing so dramatically just astern. She had a powerful wireless set, and as I stood on my bridge watching her as she steamed toward us I could not take my eyes off the five-inch gun on her deck. What was our little pogon beside that piece of ordnance? One shot would blow us right out of the water.

The steamer had a big fat captain, who had his cap pulled down over one eye. His voice, even when he whispered, was a deep bellow. You should have heard it through the megaphone! The steamer drew near. The fat captain raised his megaphone.

"What the hell's the matter with you?" His voice boomed across like the rumble of our old cannon.

We cut off the smoke and flame. It looked as if we had fought our fire successfully. Schmidt, the captain's beautiful wife, tripped along the deck with coquettish movements of shoulders and hips. The officers on the steamer's bridge eyed the fair vision and exchanged smiles with that rogue of a Schmidt. Nor was the fat captain insensible to feminine charms. He rolled his eyes and grinned with the expression of a skipper who can easily "cut his officers out."

"Look at the wireless, Leudemann," I said, "and the five-inch gun."

"Knock the wireless over," he replied, "and let's have it out with the five-inch gun."

"Clear the deck for action," I roared.

Instantly, the beautiful Schmidt threw off his silken dress, and in the uniform of a German gop kicked his blonde wig around the deck. The Britishers stared aghast. The German flag ran up, our riflemen arose from behind the rail, ready to pick off anyone who tried to handle the five-inch gun. Bang, crash, and our gun knocked over the wireless shack. A tremendous detonation, and our false smokestack cannon added its voice to the general effect.

The steamer's crew swarmed on deck and ran around like crazy animals. The captain telephoned his order to start the engines. His engine crew was on deck as panicky as the others. He ordered the boats swung out. His men were already doing that as well as their fright allowed.

"Clear the deck for action," he howled.

That only gave the crew a greater scare than ever.

I shouted to him:

"Lay to, or I will sink you."

I had to admire that captain. The fat fellow dominated the frightened men by sheer force of lung power. His voice seemed to sweep the deck and master everything.

"Gun crew to their posts. By Joe, you scaliwags. Gun crew to their posts, I say, by Joe."

We stood watching. I didn't think he could do it, but the panic stilled. The frightened men stood at a kind of attention. The gun crew separated itself from the crowd. It looked as though there would be a fight, his cannon against our rifles. Well, we could pick them off, and that fat "soul of the situation" would be an excellent mark to shoot at.

We had one more device left. I gave the signal. From the mastheads boomed three voices through the megaphones in unison. The shout was in English and seemed to dominate the ocean to the horizon.

"Torpedoes clear!"

On the deck of the steamer a crazy yell arose:

"No torpedoes, for God's sake, no torpedoes."

Handkerchiefs, napkins, towels, and anything white was waved. The cook frantically waved his apron.

"Lay to," I shouted, "or we discharge our torpedoes."

There was no further sound. The fat captain was licked, licked by the terror the torpedo inspired in every one who sailed on ships. He made no further protest. He could not have done anything with his men now, but I don't think he liked torpedoes either. He sat down on a deck chair, cursing and wiping the sweat off his face.

We still had to be careful. There were plenty of firearms aboard that ship, rifles, grenades, and what not. I kept our riflemen at the rail, ready to cover our boarding party and to shoot down anyone who went near the five-inch gun. Still with the idea of keeping the men on the steamer overawed, I sent my eight strongest men as the boarding crew under the command of my giant prize officer. They had been among the strongest men in Germany. One was the wrestling champion of Saxony, another the wrestling champion of Westphalia. One, a Bavarian, who had been in much demand for posing because of his prodigious muscular development. Any one of these fellows could bring up the 220-pound weight with one

hand. They went with bare arms and shoulders. They had long bamboo poles with hooks at the end. They reached up with the poles, caught the hooks over the edge of the deck of the captured ship, and climbed up hand over hand. The men on deck looked down as they ascended.

"What fellows, by Joe. No, by Joe, we're not going to fight with those fellows!"

Our prisoners came aboard. Among them were eight British marines who had been assigned to the steamer as a gun crew. The fat captain looked around our deck with a sort of belligerent curiosity. He walked up to our smokestack gun, and you couldn't have told his face from a beet.

"Captain, is that the thing that made that hell of a racket?"

"Yes."

"Where are your torpedoes?"

"Torpedoes? We have no torpedoes."

"No torpedoes? That was a fake, too?"

"Yes."

"By Joe, Captain, don't report that, by Joe."

I promised him I would not report it, and told him heartily that he had behaved like a true British skipper, and no man could have done better.

Aye, things have changed on the sea. When I went aboard that steamer, I had to sit there and look around and think. She was a freighter, and what were freighters like when I was in the fo'c'sle? That wasn't so long ago, twenty-odd years, but ships and customs change rapidly. I was in a magnificent saloon, with heavy carpets, glittering candelabra, and big, luxurious club chairs. Paintings in heavy frames hung on the wall. In one corner was a Steinway grand piano and beside it a music rack. There were other musical instruments, a melodeon, a violin, a guitar, a ukulele.

The hold of the steamer was no less interesting than the officers' saloon. The cargo was valued at a million pounds sterling. It included five hundred cases of rare cognac and twenty-three hundred cases of champagne. Veuve Cliquot. That was something.

"Ho! boys," I called, "lend a hand. There's a bit of work here."

We took the musical instruments, the piano, violin, cello, melodeon, and all. We had aboard the Seeadler a pianist and a violinist, both excellent musicians out of the German conservatories. We had no room in our cabins to hang the paintings, so I gave them to our captive captains to take with them when they left our ship. Some of the expensive furniture fitted nicely in the Seeadler's cabins. Of the cognac and champagne we ferried aboard as much as we could stow away. We opened the sea cocks of the steamer, and she settled down peacefully beneath the waves.

(To be continued)

Despite a policy of regulation that has prevented the railroads earning an adequate return on their investments, they have during the past eight years attained a degree of operating efficiency never before equaled in their history.

A SOLE SAVING Institution

Music charms the SOUL, but good Shoe Rebuilding makes the SOLE last longer.

TIME TO REBUILD 'EM

Ask those we serve

HOUSTON SHOE SHOP

Hico, Texas

NOTICE



Dr. F. C. Cathey

THE EYESIGHT SPECIALIST of Hamilton will be at Hico each first Friday, Dr. Russell's office at the Corner Drug Store for the purpose of testing eyes and fitting glasses.

E. H. Persons

Attorney-at-Law

Hico, Texas

J. C. RODGERS

Notary Public
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE
Hico, Texas

Mrs. Anna Driskell

FIRE INSURANCE

Hico, Texas

666

is a Prescription for
Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue,
Bilious Fever and Malaria.
It is the most speedy remedy known.

WHEN TRADING AT THE FOLLOWING BUSINESS HOUSES—

Call for your tickets for
THE SHAW SPEEDSTER
To be given away at THE PALACE THEATRE

C. D. PHILLIPS Filling Station
PETTY BROS. Mercantile Co.
CORNER DRUG STORE
C. L. LYNCH Hardware Co.



A Picture

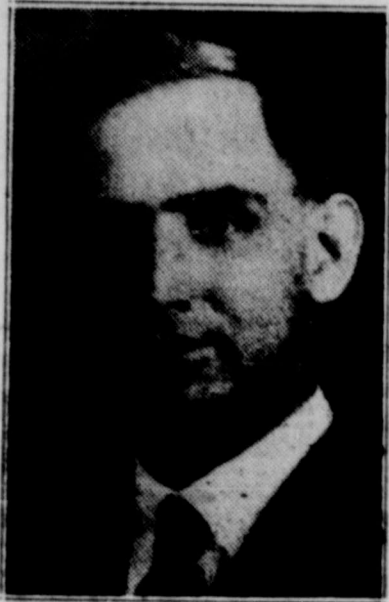
So many places you go out of doors there is a picture unfolds before you that you wish to preserve for future enjoyment. A camera as a part of your trip equipment enables you to keep a permanent record of these beauty spots of nature.

The Wiseman Studio

HICO, TEXAS

THE BAPTIST REVIVAL

Begins Sunday Morning, June 9th --- 11 o'clock



REV. ROY S. HOLLOMAN

Rev.
Roy S. Holloman
who will preach
twice daily.

Services:

10 o'clock, mornings
8 o'clock, nights



Evangelistic
Singer
Chas. D. Cook
will lead the
singing

EVERYBODY INVITED TO ATTEND

Announcement

—Beginning Saturday morning, June 8, our business in both Grocery and Variety departments will be strictly CASH. In making the change we will be in position at all times to sell you merchandise at better prices.

—After Saturday our stocks will be moved into the building formerly occupied by W. B. Tumlin & Company while our present building is being remodeled.

BANANAS	per doz.	19c
FLOUR	48 lb. sack guaranteed	\$1.48
MEAL	24 lb. sack	65c
JAR CAPS	Old Style Mason doz.	27c
JAR RUBBERS	10c packages	Special 5c
FRUIT JARS	per doz.	
	pints, 69c. qts. 79c	1-2 gal. \$1.09
BAKING POWDER	1lb. Calumet	26c
COFFEE	3 lb. Maxwell House	\$1.36
BAKING POWDER	10 lb. K. C.	\$1.05
EXTRACT	2 oz. pure Vanilla	only 23c
LARD	8 lb. pail	\$1.17
VINEGAR	1 gal. jugs 55c	Bulk 29c
MATCHES	regular 5c boxes	2 for 5c
LYE	Hudson	can 8c
COCOA	1 lb. Sunrise	23c
COCOA	1 lb. Hersheys	28c
BEANS	Colorado Pinks	lb. 9c
COFFEE	4 lbs.	90c
RAISINS	Market Day	4 lb. pkg. 29c
SYRUP	Blue Bre'r Rabbit, gallon	73c
CANDIES	5c bars	3 for 10c
HAYTIES	Let's bale hay	bundle \$1.15
FILES	12 inch	Special 25c
TOILET PAPER	a good one	3 rolls 10c
BUCKETS	10 qt. galvanized	only 19c
SHOT GUN SHELLS	per box	72c
MOUSE TRAPS	look	2 for only 5c
BROOMS	50c value	only 37c
TALCUM POWDER	only	10c
CLOTH PINS	3 doz Bull Dog Grip	17c

WE CAN'T PRICE EVERYTHING
Everything Price Tagged

—We thank you for your past patronage and ask for a share of your future business.

N. A. Leeth & Son
—PAY CASH— —PAY LESS—

WE NOT ONLY WANT YOUR Chickens and Turkeys

But almost any other sort of Produce, and especially—

EGGS AND CREAM

We pay SPOT CASH and good prices at all times.

WHEN YOU NEED FEED REMEMBER
3-R Dairy and Poultry Feeds
Phone 160

Ross Poultry & Egg Co

"Where the Weight is Right."

Come to See Us!



ROOSTERS—Get rid of them now.

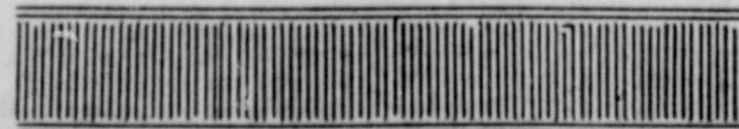
EGGS—Gather your eggs often. Keep them in a cool place and market as often as you can.

HENS—Hens are very high; now is the time to cull and sell.

YOUNG CHICKENS — Bring them in when they weigh around 2 lbs. each; this size brings the best price.

TURKEYS—Bring all the old hens and toms; they may die. Make room for the young turkeys; they will do better.

REMEMBER—We buy Eggs, Chickens, Turkeys, Hides, Etc. Give us a chance to trade with you



PIRTLE POULTRY & EGG CO.

HICO and HAMILTON

Phone 218 -:- -:- Phone 297

"Where the price is right"

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Blaine and Mr. and Mrs. Zora Neal, of Dublin, were guests Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ike Langston.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim W. Everett and little son, Barton, are in Dallas this week spending a few days visiting relatives and friends.

NOTICE -- TO ICE CONSUMERS

The regular ice run will be started Friday. Outstanding coupons will be redeemed. The balance will have to be handled on cash basis. Please put out your cards where they can be seen.

Also have a number of ice boxes and separators for sale.

Hico Ice & Cold Storage Co.

HICO, TEXAS

Economy!

WE ARE GRATEFUL TO YOU!

Thank you!—Two words, but they mean a lot because we are expressing ourselves with the utmost sincerity, and WE mean it from the bottom of our heart.

The response to our Treasure Chest campaign, to show you that quality groceries could be sold at a low price, was so large that we are truly grateful—grateful because value that is sincerely and honestly given is appreciated by those who find it; grateful because those who found it appreciated our efforts enough to spend their money in large enough proportions so as to enable us to realize a just compensation of the low margin of profit; grateful because we can be a part of this community as a factor of service for progress and more grateful for the utmost confidence and good will you have manifested in our institution.

SHOP WITH US — YOUR DOLLARS GO FURTHER HERE.

Hudson's HOKUS-POKUS

Service Courtesy Appreciation