

"I'm a nut, but thanks anyway!" says a note at the bottom of a very sensible letter to the editor from North Hollywood, California. The reason we consider the letter so sensible is that the writer exhibits a love for her old home town of Hico. And the information she gives, as well as the questions she asks, are interesting enough to warrant our reproducing it in full, in the hope, of course, that we are not violating her wishes in printing personal correspondence.

6708 Troost Ave.
N. Hollywood, Calif.
February 28, 1944.
Editor Hico News Review,
Hico, Texas
Dear Sir:

Will you please let me know if you can mail me a year's publication and how much the year's subscription will cost.

I was born in Hico in 1901 (Claude Nash). Dr. Chas. M. Hall was our family doctor. I lived there until 1921. Since leaving there I have regretted that I haven't had the pleasure of receiving the Hico paper regularly.

My father lived in Old Hico out on Honey Creek in his childhood, and was a barber there from the time he was 19 years old until he was 51 years old (Creswell S. Nash). He is now 72 years old and lives here in California, well and hearty. He has a sister who probably lives in Hico, Mrs. John Cox. If you know her I would be grateful to you if you should let her know you had heard indirectly that her brother is still living. I would be glad to carry on a correspondence with her, but have lost trace of her. (Mrs. Cox died Oct. 12, last year, after a brief illness, in the Stephenville Hospital.—ED.)

When Will Straley was editor of the Hico News Review, about 30 years ago, my brother, Julius Nash (for whom the Hico American Legion Post was named) used to sell Indian arrowheads to Mr. Straley and they were arranged in graduated sizes on cardboard and displayed in the office.

How many times I have regretted that we did not keep those arrowheads. There is a plowed field on the outskirts of Hico, not far behind the old Nash homestead, where we used to find them after a heavy rain. Probably where the Comanche Indians lived. When I lived there the location would be described as just behind the houses where Mr. Driscoll lived, and the old George Doubleday home, later occupied by Will Hooker, then by Owen Meadows. Also the Jack Woods home place. All through that strip of plowed field we could find arrowheads from the size of a dime up to spearheads, 8 inches long, and even an occasional tomahawk. They were of various colors of flint, a source of wonder to me as to just where the Comanches got that flint. I never saw any flint in that district, and the closest I have ever heard of was in the Palo Duro Canyon by Amarillo. Perhaps from the Rocky Mountains.

Excuse all the reminiscing, but as the editor I believed you would have an interest in a "touch of Hico" as it was in my childhood. I have never found another town that could equal Hico, and I'm coming back there some day.

I have a neighbor who was born and reared in Stephenville and she lets me read her Stephenville Empire-Tribune. The last paper had quite a few names of Hico people in it.

I still want the Hico paper, and will mail you my subscription money as soon as I hear from you.

And thank you,
MRS. THOS. H. BAKER.

In a postscript Mrs. Baker asked about the following people, and whether they are still living here or not: Mr. John Rodgers, Mrs. John Chenault, Frank Wiseman, Bill Richbourg, Make Johnson, Will Hardy, Lyle Golden, Jack Woods, Wm. Ross, Mack Vickrey, V. Hawes, Ed Porter, Mrs. Laura Stovall, any of the Petty Brothers, any member of the Beatty family. "They are all friends of my

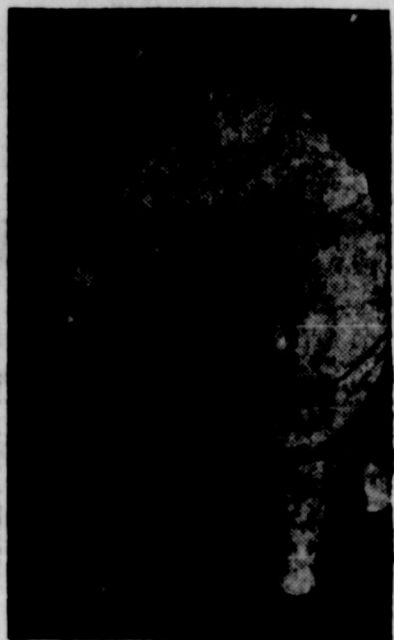
(Continued on Page 5)

JOE GISH

GAS

DON'T THINK ANYTHING OF IT WHEN I HEARD JACK GOES USED A STRAIGHT RAZOR.... THAT IS, NOT 'TILL I DISCOVERED HE'S ON A PIT BOAT.....

Sheds Suet



Joe Cronin, hasty manager of the Boston Red Sox, is streamlining his frame here via taking a choice cut of the ball as his team opened spring training at Tufts college, Medford, Mass.

Red Cross Workers Needed to Help Meet April Requirements

Mrs. H. N. Wolfe reported this week that 3600 bandages have been received at the Red Cross work room, to be made during the month of April. "It is very urgent that all the workers do their part in helping us to meet the requirements," Mrs. Wolfe stated in requesting publicity on this work.

The sewing room opens at 2:30 p. m. and closes at 5:00. A list of the hostesses is carried below:

Monday — Mrs. Mae Bates, Mrs. John Lackey, Mrs. A. G. Liljequist.
Tuesday — Mrs. W. H. Greenleaf, Mrs. W. G. Phillips, Mrs. J. B. Ogle.
Wednesday — Mrs. C. S. McNeely, Mrs. S. J. Cheek, Mrs. Roy French, Mrs. John Rusk.
Thursday — Mrs. Jno. Lane, Mrs. Roy Sears, Mrs. Tom Powers.
Friday — Mrs. Jim D. Wright, Mrs. E. H. Parsons, Mrs. Lusk Randall, Mrs. J. W. Parsons.
Saturday — Mrs. E. H. Randall, Mrs. D. C. Beck, Mrs. N. M. Colwick.

State Fair Directors Give Up Hopes for 1944 Celebration

Dallas, March 29.—Because the Army and other governmental agencies are occupying all buildings on the grounds of the State Fair of Texas, directors of the organization have given up all hopes of having a fair or any sort of celebration here in 1944. It has been announced by Harry L. Seay, president of the institution. However, plans for resumption of the "World's Largest Fair" are already being made and at a recent meeting of the board of directors of the State Fair of Texas, the directors are making plans for a celebration "the like of which has never before been contemplated by any other state fair."

The State Fair of Texas will again present its Starlight Operetta season for ten weeks, beginning June 19, at the Fair Park Casino.

Farmers Responsible For Making Out 1944 Performance Reports

The farmer will be responsible for making the necessary determination and reporting the performance of his farm this year, the same as he did in 1943. E. C. Gainous, County AAA Administrative Officer, announced this week. He also said there were a good many producers in the county who seeded Vetch and Austrian Winter Peas the past fall and winter that are now ready to be turned. These producers will be required to furnish the AAA office a plot of the field, or fields, and enough measurements to enable the office personnel to determine the acreage to be turned under. This must be done before a representative of the AAA office can be sent to the farm to make an inspection as to the stand for growth. This inspection must be made in order for a producer to be eligible for the practice payment.

WEATHER REPORT

The following weather report is submitted by L. L. Hudson, local observer:

Date	Max.	Min.	Prec.
March 22	60	48	0.00
March 23	70	34	0.00
March 24	82	44	0.00
March 25	80	51	0.00
March 26	88	50	0.00
March 27	80	49	0.00
March 28	65	36	0.12

Total precipitation so far this year, 3.05 inches.

Ration Reminder!

MEATS, FATS—Red stamps AS, BS, CS, DS, ES, and FS are good through May 29. GS, HS, and JS are good through June 18. Waste kitchen fats exchanged for two points and four cents a pound.

PROCESSED FOODS, VEGETABLES—Green Stamps AS, BS, CS, DS, and ES are good through May 29. Blue stamps FS, GS, HS, JS, KS, are good April 1 through June 29.

Sugar—Stamp 30 in Book Four is good indefinitely for five pounds. Stamp 40 in Book Four is good for five pounds of canning sugar through February 28, next year.

GASOLINE—In all but East Coast States, A-11 coupons are good through June 21.

Tire Inspection—Deadline for A-coupon holders, March 31; for C-coupon holders, May 31; and for B-coupon holders, June 30.

Shoes—Stamp No. 18 in Book One is good through April 30. Airplane stamp No. 1 in Book Three is good indefinitely. Another ration stamp good for one pair of shoes beginning May 1 will be announced soon.

Income Tax—Declarations of estimated 1944 tax are due by April 15.

MEMORANDUM

Effective Sunday, March 26, expiration dates were removed from all Red and Blue food stamps in War Ration Book Four. As a result of this action it has been determined that we are no longer warranted in publishing a Consumer Ration Calendar.

We are taking this opportunity to thank the newspapers and grocers who have used the Official Consumer Ration Calendar to assist the general public in keeping track of the validity periods of their ration stamps and coupons.

PT. WORTH OFFICE, OPA.

More Sugar for Home Canning

To get canning sugar in addition to the five pounds per person available with sugar stamp 40, application should be made to the local ration board on Form OPA R-323, which will be furnished upon request by the office of the local board. The entire transaction may be handled by mail, one application serving for all who live at the same address. In order to make it unnecessary to send ration books through the mail, the spare stamp 37 from ration book Four is attached to the application form for each person applying. Families that preserve and can food at home for sale to others may apply to their local boards for a maximum of 250 pounds for this purpose.

Rubber Situation Still Stringent

Although the nation is now producing synthetic rubber faster than raw rubber was consumed in this country any time prior to 1941, military and civilian demands still exceed the supply, the Office of Rubber Director discloses. Low speed limits must be enforced and all tires recapped if essential driving is to be maintained during the critical months ahead, the Rubber Director warns. He reminds motorists that the life of a tire at 35 miles per hour is 50 per cent longer than at 50 miles per hour and three times longer than at 60 miles per hour.

Consumer Goods Survey

A check-up on how well government measures have helped to alleviate shortages of civilian goods will be provided by a Consumer Goods survey now being made by the Office of Civilian Requirements of the War Production Board. Merchandise to be surveyed includes miscellaneous household articles such as bobbins pins, safety pins and cleansing tissue; clothing for men, women and children; household linens, and yard goods for apparel.

ROUND-UP

Casualties of the U. S. armed forces as announced by OWI March 22 were 38,846 dead, 58,964 wounded, 35,521 missing and 31,730 prisoners, of whom 1,894 have died in prison camps, mostly Japanese.

To make room for 1944 food production, WFA has ordered reduction in last year's cold storage stocks of certain foods. . . . OPA announces that special gasoline rations may be granted for 200-mile delivery on their own wheels of the few remaining passenger automobiles in dealers' hands to users who most need them. . . . Florida ration boards are carrying out the spirit and letter of rationing in denying special gasoline rations to stranded vacationists. . . . The 1943 maximum prices for binding twine will continue in effect during 1944. . . . To enable victory gardeners to buy atomizing hand sprayers, hand dusters, wheel type hand cultivators and hand plows easily, WPR has lifted preference rating requirements.

ODP says that badly adjusted and misaligned truck and bus steering mechanisms "do more to grind tires into powder than any other tire-wearing factor."

Impressive Service Near Lampasas for Early U. S. Soldier

On Texas Independence Day, March 2, 1944, a dedication ceremony was held in the cemetery at Kempner in Lampasas county, at the grave of Major Whitfield Chalk, who died in that community May 18, 1902, at the age of 91 years, having been born in Hartford county, North Carolina, April 25, 1811. The event was to officially accept a marble marker and base erected by the U. S. Government in recognition of services rendered by this man as a soldier in the war with Mexico.

Major Chalk came to Texas in 1833, and joined the Rangers, fought Indians and Mexicans. He aided in defense of San Antonio when attacked by Gen. Wall and his Mexican army. At that time he was a lieutenant under Capt. J. G. W. Pierson who was a great-grandfather of Cad Williams and Craik Pierson of Hamilton. Chalk served in the Mexican War with Gen. Zachary Taylor. During the ill-fated Mier Expedition, in which Americans surrendered to Gen. Ampudia, Lieut. Chalk and William St. Clair joined Elisha Porter in swimming back across the river after escaping from the Mexican troops by hiding under cane piles while being marched into fortress.

They endured many hardships and privations before reaching Texas settlements, and on the trip Porter died. After his return Chalk was commissioned a Major in the Second Regiment of the Republic of Texas by Gen. Sam Houston, then president of the Republic, on Aug. 5, 1844.

The recognition by the U. S. Government of this man's services was secured through the efforts of a great-niece, Mrs. Minna Chalk Scott Hyman of Hyman, Texas, a genealogist who compiled and published genealogy of the "Chalk Family of England and America" from 1666 to 1942. Through her knowledge of the family history other members have been honored by the nation in the past for heroic deeds that had been overlooked as these of this man, whose memory was very fittingly honored on Texas Independence Day.

On Aug. 9, 1847 Major Chalk was married to Mary Fleming of Round Rock, Texas, the ceremony taking place at Georgetown. He was the first Sheriff of Williamson county when it was created in 1848; he also built the first schoolhouse in Lampasas county.

Col. Oscar Whitfield Reynolds, chief of chaplains at McCloskey hospital at Temple, was principal speaker for the dedication services. Capt. Martin Chalk, 80-year-old son and only living child, of McAllen, was present and unveiled the stone. Capt. Robert Chalk Scott, great-great nephew, of Camp Claiborne, La. was in charge of the full military service with a firing squad and bugler from Camp Hood. The service was impressive and commemorated at this late day the deeds of a U. S. soldier.

Other relatives present were three granddaughters, Mesdames E. A. Willis, Hico; A. M. Sparks, Evans, and Jno. H. Tucker, Waco; two grandsons, Grover Massie, Hamilton, and John Massie, Vernon; two great-granddaughters, Mrs. Herbert Sierk, San Antonio, and Mrs. Marvin Gaines, Vernon; two great-great-grandsons, Carroll and Valdemar Sierk of San Antonio; Mrs. R. L. Dalton and Mrs. W. A. Hensinger, great-niece and great-great-niece, San Antonio. A number of friends from Lampasas and Kempner also were present.

Major Chalk was the father of Mattie Chalk Massie, who with her husband, the late J. W. Massie, settled in the Blue Ridge section south of Hamilton in August, 1878, and lived there until their deaths in 1930 and 1923, respectively.

CONTRIBUTED.

More Local Men Recently Inducted Into Army and Navy

The following men have recently been inducted into the Army or Navy from Local Board No. 1, Hamilton, Texas:

Emil Hans Enger Jr., Meridian. Junior Thomas Berkley, Hico. Billy Harold Thompson, Hamilton.

Burton Bernal Barner, Hamilton. Alfred Tension Baies, Iredell. Rufus Henry Strader, Hico. Waco Loranzy Eary, Hamilton. Doyle Eugene Nix, Hico. Myrl Gene Ash, Hico. Okey James Harris, Hamilton. William Clyde Tindall Jr., Jonesboro.

Francis Eugene Gano, Hico. Orville Smith, Hamilton. Wayland Franklin Howington, Indian Gap.

Foy O'Bannon, Hamilton. Wayland Wilson Morris, Hamilton.

Paul Langford McKinley, Hamilton.

Thomas Wayne Arbuckle, Hamilton.

Kermit E. Gordon, Stephenville. Carl C. Carlton Jr., Ingleside, California.

William Dunkin Goodman, Oakland, California.

Oliver Louis Tillinghast, Dallas.

Navy Establishments Have Critical Need For More Workers

With the Navy carrying the war ever closer to the heart of Japan, Pacific Coast Naval establishments today must work 24 hours a day to maintain the fleet at top efficiency, and to return damaged ships to the firing lines without delay. However, a critical need for experienced workers, particularly electricians, machinists and sheet metal workers, threatens to slow the pace of this work and thus cause delay of the day of final victory.

The statewide drive now being conducted to recruit workers in the above categories, as well as in many other trades, both skilled and unskilled, must continue for some time in order to secure the number of workers now needed. Lieut.-Comdr. L. H. Ridout Jr., officer in charge of the Dallas Navy recruiting district, has pointed out. Persons not now engaged in essential industry are urged to apply for these positions.

Full information may be obtained from the nearest Navy recruiting station, United States Employment Office, or first or second class postoffice. Representatives of the Navy department or civil service commission are available to make immediate appointments of qualified applicants.

All appointments are made in conformity with War Manpower Commission regulations.

Hico Exceeds Goal In Red Cross Drive, Chairman Reports

Hico citizens have contributed \$1035.67 to the 1944 Red Cross War Fund. Rev. Floyd W. Thrash, local chairman, announced Thursday morning, including collections at the Palace Theatre to date. Hico's quota was \$1000.00.

The receipts from the auction sale of cakes last Saturday afternoon on the streets brought in enough money to make the affair successful, according to the chairman, and there may be a little additional come in from the theatre contributions in a few days.

"That puts us over the goal," the chairman added in recounting the huge effort in which he had received cooperation from several quarters, "and as chairman, I appreciate all the help that everyone has given."

Old Containers Become a 'Log Cabin'



What appears to be logs are actually the empty shipping containers in which artillery shells reach the front. Two military policemen of a French Moroccan division find the containers to be utilitarian enough to provide them with the shelter they are building here, not far behind the fighting line in Italy.

WITH THE COLORS

Assigned to LST



ENSIGN BILLY R. NEAL

Commissioned an ensign in the United States Naval Reserve after successful completion of a 4-month course at Columbia University, New York, Billy R. Neal has been sent to Norfolk, Va., for further training on amphibious craft. He expects to be assigned as communications officer on an LST (Landing Ship for Tanks).

Young Neal, a student at Texas Tech before entering the service, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Neal of Hico. Their former home was at Lamkin.

Lost Life In Plane



LT. MILTON O. GLEASON

The above picture (through the courtesy of the Evansville, Ind., Courier) shows the late Lt. Milton O. Gleason, for whom hopes were recently given up after he had been missing since the night of Feb. 11. His death was recently officially declared following an intensive search for his body after two B-25 bombers collided in mid-air over the Sacramento River, near Mather Field, California.

Lt. Gleason was born and reared here. His mother and two sisters and one brother live at Evansville, Ind., and many relatives live here. A complete story appeared in last week's paper.

LOCAL STUDIO FINISHING BIG ORDER OF INTERESTING PRINTS FROM OVERSEAS

Wiseman's Studio in Hico Wednesday finished out the third installment of an order which totaled more than 5700 copies of Kodak prints sent from overseas. The original order, placed some time ago, consisted of 100 copies of 45 different prints, and two additional orders have been placed.

Included in the order were pictures, all passed by the censors, portraying graves, dead Japs, battle damage, bare trees after shelling and bombing of islands in the Solomons, natives of the islands, and American Marines in different poses and attire and lack of same. Some copies were made of pictures taken from dead Japs, but all the others were snapped on the scene. One of more than common interest showed the chief of a native tribe on one of the islands in the Solomons group holding the head of a dead Jap in his hand. This chief, who is said to speak excellent English,

(Continued on Page 3)

VOTE!
SCHOOL ELECTION
Saturday, April 1
CITY ELECTION
Tuesday, April 4

C. of C. Members Give Some Reasons For Being In Hico

Regular meeting of the Hico Chamber of Commerce was held at the Sears Cafe Tuesday evening for dinner and a business session, with 16 members and one visitor present. The following report is from the notes of the secretary, I. L. Lassater:

Webb McEiver, the president, was in the chair. A visitor was a former member, Corp. Edward H. Henry, E. C. Allison Jr., a new member, was recognized. A new member, Paul Wren, was enlisted, but he was not at this meeting.

Luther Knox of the firm of Knox & Tulloh gave a short talk outlining reasons for their coming to Hico and going into their business of poultry products. He expressed thanks to the entire town and community for their splendid hospitality and cooperation. Mr. Knox said that since Hico is centrally located in the best egg and poultry producing section of the state, it is an ideal place to assemble their products.

Paul Neel gave an enlightening talk on why he came to Hico to enter the implement business. Among other reasons, he related that Hico was in the middle of a large trade territory for his line of implements. Hico has a railroad, good roads, splendid citizens, good churches and schools, and reasonable rent and real estate prices.

Corporal Henry gave a very interesting and inspiring talk on his experiences on the Troop Transport, which he experienced across the waters. The body expressed appreciation for his presence at the meeting.

The report of the committee consisting of E. C. Bramlett and E. H. Randall Jr. was heard. They reported that there was no necessity of changing the name of the Chamber of Commerce to attempt to fit it to a better need for the community. Motion was made by Mr. Bramlett and seconded by Rev. Floyd W. Thrash that the name of the Chamber of Commerce remain as it is. Motion carried.

E. H. Randall Jr. and Hurshel Williamson were named as a committee to make a list of prospective members. This list will be mailed to each member and he is encouraged to contact as many as practical to become members of the body.

Rural Route Carrier Gives Reminiscences On Eve of Retirement

R. L. Beaman, rural carrier out of the Hico post office for the past eight years, announced this week that he was retiring from that position. Although his retirement does not officially become effective until May 1st, he is taking 27 days' accumulated vacation. During that time he plans to join his family at Stephenville and move back to their former home in Coleman. He carried his last route Wednesday.

Mr. Beaman said his route would be taken over automatically by his substitute, J. R. Bobo, who would serve as temporary carrier. No further announcement has been made from the post office regarding permanent filling of the vacancy.

Taking examinations in December, 1913 Mr. Beaman was awarded his grades in February, 1914. He received his appointment in May, and entered his duties June 22 of that year on a route in Mitchell County, Texas. On May 1st, 1919 he transferred to Elgin, Texas, and on Feb. 1st, 1920 to Coleman. He began his service at Hico on June 16th, 1926, exchanging routes with J. T. Dix who moved to Coleman when Mr. Beaman came to Hico.

"I started out with a 27-mile route, and finished out on a 53-mile route," Mr. Beaman said in recounting his period of service to the News Review. "The winter of 1918-1919 was the worst from many respects in my whole period of service. The summer and fall of 1919 are remembered as the wettest, with much high water and deep mud."

"Difficult and unkept roads are expensive and as a rule will dampen the ardor and possibly kill the best incentive of a carrier for a long and faithful service. Good and patient patrons on the other hand are strong and worthy elements much appreciated by most carriers, and will be remembered long after he has concluded his last day of service."

Mr. Beaman has served on four routes and under nine postmasters in his 29 years and 10 months of service.

HICO JUNIOR PLAY COMING

On Thursday, April 6, at 8 o'clock P. M., the Junior Class of Hico High School will present a class play in the High School Auditorium. The play, entitled, "The Campbells Are Coming," promises plenty of laughter for all who come. For more details and admission prices, see the Junior News in The Mirror on another page.

WITH THE COLORS

(Continued from Page 1)

had, was attired in a coat with a U. S. soldier's sergeant's stripes on the sleeves—the boys said his native rank ought to entitle him to at least that rating in the U. S. forces.

The order was placed upon instructions from Pfc. Bill C. Poston of the U. S. Marines, who had sent the pictures to Hamilton after having taken orders from 100 different men in his company for relaying to their relatives in the States. The additional orders came up when he arrived in Texas recently for a visit during a 30-day furlough with his father, Joe Poston Jr., at Hamilton. Upon a visit in Hico with his aunt, Mrs. George Jones, he went by the studio and told employees something about many of the pictures, although there were some there he declined to discuss.

Pfc. Poston, a member of the same Marine outfit as is Col. James Roosevelt, has been overseas for about two and a half years. He has engaged in five major battles, and came through without a scar. His aunt, Mrs. Jones, tried to get him to come by the News Review office while here, but he declined. However the editor could judge from looking at his portrait he had made while here that he is apparently in good health and a husky fighting man. He left for the West Coast about two weeks ago, where he expected to visit at San Francisco with a sister of Mrs. Jones, Nadine Kornegay, a member of the WAVES.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS ADDED TO FOXHOLE IN ITALY BY ONE HICO LAD

"This afternoon I made some improvements on my underground home," wrote Cpl. Raymond Johnson recently in a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson. "It might be called a modernized fox-hole; no doubt you have read of such in the papers. It's about four feet underground, with boards and plenty dirt on top, and just large enough to sleep in. This afternoon I lined it inside with shelter-halves, and have a candle for light. Sometimes when we are to be in an area for a few days, one is worth constructing. This wouldn't be a bad place to spend the duration of the war."

"I am well in every way, so please do not worry. I am thankful it has pleased the Lord to lend a protecting hand. For without His bountiful grace I couldn't have survived this far. Every night I try to pray that He will keep not only me, but all who call on His name sincerely."

MAIL FINALLY GOES THRU TO LOCAL "FLYING TIGER" NOW SERVING IN CHINA

U. S. Army Air Forces
Somewhere in China
March 18, 1944

Dear Editor:
This may seem like a late date to be sending thanks for the July 30, 1943 edition of the Hico News Review, which you sent me. However, being here in China "at the end of the line," I received it only a short time ago, which should excuse my lateness somewhat.

Anyway I enjoyed reading it very much. People and things in general there do not seem to have changed much in the two years I've been overseas; with the exception, of course, that all the fellows are away in the service.

Their letters in your column, "With the Colors" were very interesting. They seem to be scattered the world over, so I'm looking any day to meet one here as a fellow "Flying Tiger."

Your announced Super-Reunion Celebration is something to look forward to. But at present it doesn't seem likely I'll get to be there in '44.

Thanks again for the paper, and here's wishing the best of everything for you and your staff.

Sincerely,
S/SGT. HOMER G. COZBY.

[Eight months is a long time to take for a paper to travel, even to China. But we are happy that it was finally delivered and point this out as an example that the mails finally go through. To Sgt. Cozby we would like to extend an invitation to that Reunion, whenever it may be held, although we are not making any plans for 1944 as yet—it was somebody else that said the war would be over in two months. Anyway it will take some of the lads a long time to get back. So if this paper waits as long to get delivered as that No-Reunion edition did, Sgt. Cozby may want to start making his plans. At any rate we would like to send our appreciation for his courtesy in writing, and our very best wishes for his continued luck and well being.—ED.]

GOOD CONDUCT MEDALS AWARDED IN ENGLAND

Special to The News Review:

HEADQUARTERS, EUROPEAN THEATRE OF OPERATIONS.—Good Conduct medals, awarded after one year of meritorious service in the United States Army, have been given to a large group of soldiers now serving in the European Theatre of Operations.

Among those receiving them was one service man from this section, Pfc. Thomas B. Byrd of Carlton.

The medals are awarded for exemplary behavior, efficiency, and fidelity during the soldier's service in the Army. The award is based on the recommendations of the soldier's commanding officer and is a tribute to the individual, recognizing high soldierly character.

Invasion Rehearsal Causes Casualty



A British soldier who had trousers blown apart and his legs burnt by an explosion charge walks ashore from a landing barge during a realistic rehearsal of invasion tactics that were carried out under actual battle conditions. He is one of the numerous casualties resulting from the massive invasion test maneuvers now being staged throughout England.

CALL IT THE "HEADACHE" IF YOU WISH, HERMAN— JUST KEEP CALLING IT!

14 March 44
Tuesday Nite
Italy

Mr. R. Holford & Staff
Hico, Texas, U. S. A.

Dear Holford:
Yes, I know you are wondering just what has happened to the little boy who isn't there any more. As far as having excuses, I have none, but please accept this letter. How is the "boss" and girl these days? Notice I said "boss," didn't you?

Holford, thanks a million for getting the good old Hico paper to me. I won't ever call it the "Headache" any more, I promise you, because I'm always looking forward to its arrival. They come in all the way from one copy to as high as six copies at a time. But at all times they are welcomed. So don't forget that!

Say, do you have the same trouble with T/Sgt. E. M. Price that I do? Mutt, at times, is very good at writing his old guardian. But I have to give him the once-over quite often. But here is something that takes the cake. I've asked him to send me a picture of himself and Nita. Do you think he will? Well, I'll let you answer that one. It is the 64-dollar question.

Your Feb. 4th issue of the H. N. R. was the best of all, Holford. Especially your column, "Here in Hico." You didn't pull any punches. That is what a great number of people back in the States need. The sooner they wake up, the sooner we will return to our respective homes and loved ones.

You know what I just happened to think of Dude Ratliff. I wonder how many days of K. P. he has pulled? He wouldn't tell you the truth if you asked him. Ha!

As far as this place—Italy—I cannot say just what I think of it. There are two reasons: No. 1, in the Army I would be court-martialed, and No. 2, there would be some good Christian people who might read it. So therefore I'll just postpone my thoughts and tell you personally some time what I think. How is that?

When you have a few minutes to spare, Roland, will you send me the following boys' addresses: Ray Cheek, Sonny Leeth, Leroy Jenkins, Bob Anderson, and Tommy Hoffman. I'll drop them a few lines just as soon as I receive their addresses.

I'll close for tonight, so remember all of us used-to-be-Hico-boys. And keep the old town right on the beam.

As ever,

HERMAN.

(S/Sgt. Herman J. Leach)

[Dear Herman: Carolyn is sending you the addresses you asked for by air mail. If you will permit it, I'll answer the rest of your letter here. Both "bosses" are O. K., but still red-headed. Your "boss"—Myrt—is also apparently well and as happy as possible under the circumstances, although she moves around so much we can't keep her paper going to her as well as we can get delivery on yours. T/Sgt. Price doesn't give me any trouble, in fact I can't get even a line from him since he got married; with a wife as pretty as his he ought to have pictures made with her to send all over the U. S. and also to Italy. Thanks for the compliment on the Feb. 4 issue. We had some help on the column that week, of course, but are glad it clicked. Dude Ratliff ought to be on K. P. steady if he doesn't write a letter to the paper soon, maybe he uses all his spare time writing his wife and Bobby (after he gets through with the marble machines). We are looking forward to your report on your travels when you get home. In the meantime, don't make it so long between letters. Oh, yes, I have Cpl. Henry home now to help keep the old place on the beam. Good luck.—ED.]

PRaise the Lord, and PASS THE HICO PAPER

Italy
11 March 1944
Editor, Local Newspaper
Hico, Texas

Dear Ed:
Request that you mail, when available, the copy of your paper that gives the story of Corp. Edward H. Henry's return to Hico. Further request that price of the paper and mailing expenses be charged to Corp. Henry.

I thank you. I thank Henry. And if he pays, we can both thank God.

All in fun,
CORP. C. R. BEAUMONT.

[Looks like some kind of a trap. But the papers are on their way, Corporal. And it's a good thing we didn't believe all those big stories Commando Henry told us on his return—or put too much faith in all the medals he'd borrowed to decorate his left breast. Now we've got to leave town for a week—but it's still all in fun. Let us hear more from you.—ED.]

DON'T LOOK LIKE RAY HAS MUCH TIME TO USE THOSE GOLF BALLS THE FOLKS SENT

Australia
March 3, 1944

Dear Holfords:
I have received a couple of copies of the paper in the last three days, and the sports clippings also, and I'll tell you for sure that I have read every word. Every chance I have, I read so much at a time.

I am enclosing a copy, or rather a part of the Arrow Head, our outfit's publication. The column, "Meet the Men Behind the Guns" is an article pertaining to the section I am in. They passed out copies to all of us the other day and said we could send them home if we wanted to.

Until recently, I was with the flight test gang, or "Glamour Boys" as the Arrow Head calls them. There's enough, though, so we decided we have had enough thrills that we'll let someone else try it awhile. I am now with the bombing department. I haven't said anything about going up before, because you know how Mom is on the subject, but now that I'm through, it's O. K. I have had quite a few thrills and the first time I went up in a ship that dove to the earth I never ate for two meals. But the heavy bombers are just like a car. I was usually in the tail turret or upper, and never operated a belly turret—and I don't intend to if I can help it. You can't even breathe in them and we had a few real small fellows who were pretty easily persuaded to operate it. Remind me to tell you about my experience of feathering the props when I get home. Dumb me, I thought the engines were dead!

Summer is about over here, but

I've seen every season and they are all like summer except for a few cooler nights. It rains a lot, and it gets cool when it's raining, but five minutes after you are boiling again.

I haven't anything to kick about, but if I did I suppose you hear plenty of that, so I guess it's better I haven't. We get three squares a day (lots of meat, and some of it is beef) and also a good show to see tonight—"Mr. Big." Oh, yes, and Coca-Colas today. We are getting them quite regularly now—once a month. Kinda makes you thirsty, eh?

I started this letter on the 3rd and this is the 6th. I have gotten two more papers and several letters, some from December.

Your friend,

RAY.

(Cpl. Ray Cheek)

[The Arrow Head Ray sent had the following paragraph about the "Glamour Department" he mentioned in his letter: "Let's not forget the test flight gang who take the guns upstairs to assure perfect functioning under flight conditions. This is the so-called glamour department, but the boys don't think so when they have to service and clean the guns after firing. This servicing must be done constantly until the plane is delivered to its regular crew. This crew also handles the bore-sighting of all guns."

Since we've already taken so many liberties with Ray's letter, we'd just as well reprint one of the Arrow Head's jokes: "No," said the girl returning from a date with a Navy man, "I don't know what his rank was, but I think he was a chief petting officer." Come again, Ray. Your mother and dad have quit worrying so much, civilians are griping less, and we are just waiting for you to come on home and spin a few yarns. In the meantime, keep up your record of being one of the News Review's best and most loyal correspondents. If we've told any secrets, we're sorry.—ED.]

WE GOT OUR MAN, BUT IT SURE WAS HARD TO MAKE HIM SPILL NEWS

Sgt. M. C. Cook, formerly stationed with the Air Corps at Santa Ana, California, came in the office Wednesday to order a change in address on the paper going to his sister, Mrs. John F. Crow, who was recently transferred from Indio to San Bernardino, California. Mrs. Crow is in California with her husband, a technician fourth grade.

The part of the news relating to his relatives was given in a very business-like way by our visitor, but when we started asking questions about his personal part of

(Continued on Page 8)

YES — WE STILL HAVE

GOOD USED CARS

— Also —

A GOOD STOCK OF PARTS!

Mufflers, Tailpipes, Spark Plugs,
Ignition Wires, Battery Cables,
Rings, Inserts and Gaskets, and

Many Other Hard-to-Get Items

SEE US FOR YOUR NEEDS

Geo. Jones Motors

NO SHORTAGE OF POULTRY FEEDS IN TEXAS

You can raise Baby Chicks with the assurance that the feed they need will be available.

Burrus Feed Mills pledge that they will produce enough poultry feeds to take care of all their customers.

Help avert a shortage of eggs and poultry meat this fall by raising your share of baby chicks now.

Your hatchery can supply you with chicks—a n d TEXO Feeds will help make the investment profitable. See your TEXO dealer today for

TEXO

ALL WASH CHICK STARTER

An Advertisement by
Burrus Mills in
The Dallas News
Sunday, March 19



A Complete Line of Feed ALL the Time BABY CHICKS MOST OF THE TIME

Book Orders Now for Future Delivery

POULTRY SUPPLIES

And

REMEDIES

CALL ON US FOR YOUR
NEEDS

CUSTOM HATCHING OF HEN AND TURKEY EGGS

From Pullorum-Tested
Flocks

KEENEY'S

Hatchery & TEXO Feed Store

We Are Now Operating a FIRST-CLASS DAIRY

And will be glad
to serve you with
FRESH MILK
DAILY

Two Deliveries
Morning and
Night

C. W. Polk
DAIRY

Six Inch Sermon

REV. ROBERT H. HARPER

Paul Becomes a New Man.
Lesson for April 2: Acts 9:1-19;
16:12-13.

Golden Text: II Corinthians 5:17.

the second quarter having for

the aim of showing Paul's

business as a Christian and finding

in our own living, we study

Saul's conversion on the Da-

mascus road.

Sound for Damascus to hunt out

Christians and bring them in fetters

to Jerusalem, he saw at midday a

light from heaven and falling to

earth heard a voice in the Hebrew

language saying, "Saul, Saul, why

persecutest thou me?" He at once

perceived that he heard a voice he

must obey and he cried, "Who art

thou, Lord?" The reply was, "I am

Jesus whom thou persecutest."

From the risen and glorified Saviour

thus appeared unto him gave

him his great commission as a

teacher to the gentiles. Hence-

forth he was known as Paul—his

Roman name naturally adopted. It

could seem, by his biographer when

the apostle's labors among the gen-

tiles were begun.

In brief space comment cannot be

made on all the details of Paul's

conversion and the events that fol-

lowed it—these are given by him in

speaking to the angry multitude in

the temple and to King Agrippa.

Note that his conversion came

through the revelation of Jesus to

him and was marked by the amaz-

ing change wrought in him. He

who had persecuted Christians took

his place among the persecuted; he

who had consented unto Stephen's

death took up the martyr's wit-

ness. The whole of the change in

his life is well expressed in his own

words used as the Golden Text.

And the explanation of his great ca-

reer is found in Acts 26:19. Through

the remainder of his life he was

obedient unto the heavenly vision.

And if we learn such obedience to

all the heavenly light that comes in

any way to us, we may also be

great servants of the Lord.

Why Make Declarations?

The income tax declarations re-

quired by April 15, this year, of

some 15 million persons are a fun-

damental requirement in the "pay-

as-you-go" system, the Bureau of

Internal Revenue explains. Only

by means of these declarations is

it possible for the bureau to learn

how much tax is due from those

whose tax obligations are not

completely met by funds withheld

for that purpose by employers. If

taxes are due, those who make

declarations may pay the entire

tax by April 15, or they must pay

the first quarterly instalment of

such tax at that time. Other in-

stalments are due June 15, Septem-

ber 15, and December 15. Farmers

are allowed to postpone declara-

tions and payment until as late as

December 15. Penalties are pro-

vided for under-estimating tax and

failure to pay instalments when

due, but amended declarations may

be made as late as December 15.

This Year Demand
CHEK-R-CHIX



The Chick with
BUILT-IN VIGOR...

Parent-flocks are fed a special
breeder ration to give each
chick a head start during the
21 days in the shell.

Selected for
HEAVY LAYERS...

Chek-R-Chix are backed by
high egg production. Only
best layers supply hatching
eggs for Chek-R-Chix.

From
BLOOD-TESTED FLOCKS...

Careful, accurate blood-testing
of all parent stock gives you
vigorous, thrifty chicks and
helps protect your investment.

McEver & Sanders
Hatchery
PHONE 154

The Mirror

Published by Students of Hico High School

Editor Carolyn Holford

REPORTERS:

Senior Elva Jo Rainwater Sophomore Paul Wolfe
Junior Patsy Pinson Freshman Frances Angell

SENIOR NEWS

Everyone has decided on and
tried out for a part in our play,
"Danger, Girls Working." It finally
ended up as follows:

Arlene Day, a sales girl, Jimmie
Thompson.

Selena Barnes, a waitress, Billy
Jean Williamson.

Grayce Johnston, a music stu-

dent, Carolyn Holford.

Rosie, a maid, Dixie Littleton.

Hannah Williams, a romantic

young lady, Louise Noland.

Phyllis Deering, a newspaper

woman, Elva Jo Rainwater.

Claudia Vandermeer, a home girl,

Mary Nell Ellington.

Mrs. McCarthy, a landlady, Wy-

vonne Slaughter.

Lulu Ann Smith, a girl from the

South, Anita Oakley.

Miss Verne, a woman of mystery,

Mary Ona Whitson.

Ray Cartwright, an actress, Inez

Shipman.

Sylvester Crookingham, a veter-

inarian, Shirley Ince.

Pete Brown, a plumber's assist-

ant, Buzze Liljequist.

The play takes place in Mrs.

McCarthy's Boarding House for

Girls. Mrs. McCarthy is the cus-

tomian of the "McCarthy Collec-

tion," a group of perfect uncut

diamonds, which disappear in the

play. It is a mystery comedy that

will hold you in suspense until the

end. Watch for further details and

announcement of date.

SCOOPS AND SNOOPS

Bob Wren left dear 'old Hico

High Monday and went to Lam-

passas to live with his brother and

go to school.

Lloyd Angell and Glenn Hutton

got Glenn's car stuck in the park

Sunday, and Lloyd had to go home

and get his car to push them out.

Billy Jean, Wyvonne, Elva Jo,

Mary Ona, Mary Nell, and Carolyn

had fun in Fairy Sunday. (This is

getting to be regular.)

Why are so many of the girls

interested in drinking milk and

clearing up their complexions all

of a sudden? Are there some new

boy friends no one knows about?

Billy Jean W., Billy Hutton, Billy

Keeney and Virginia C. double-

dated Sunday night.

Spring is here! Some of the

more courageous youths of Hico

enjoyed a pleasant (?) dip in Rod-

gers Hole Sunday afternoon.

Wyvonne has been having quite

a few dates with a boy from Fairy.

He is known as Washer.

The Home Ec. II girls went on

a picnic Friday afternoon.

Billy Mc. was seen with a cer-

tain girl from Iredell Monday

night.

Wonder why everyone calls Lu

Dell Melvin Why is it, Elvena?

Hall's fence is being sat on more

than ever since a Fish and a Jun-

ior started going together.

JUNIOR NEWS

How many of our gracious read-

ers have ever crossed the boundary

between Texas and Arkansas and

mounting gradually upward, en-

tered that picturesque region

known as the Ozarks? If this

pleasant venture has not been

your, be grateful, because the op-

portunity is at hand. On Thursday,

April 6, 1944 the Junior Class

guarantees to take you, as if upon

a magic carpet, to this delightful

land of sunshine, hillbillies, and

mountain music. That is the date

for the presentation of our play,

"The Campbells Are Coming," a

comedy (?) in three acts.

For 20 cents and 18 cents you

can see the Brannigans, an aver-

age American family, dress and

act like hillbillies in a frantic at-

tempt to keep the granddaughter

from marrying a snob. You can

witness a hilarious scene as they

force the aristocrats to sit down to

a horrible dinner of sowbelly and

wild turnip greens. Excitement is

brewing thick and fast when Jeff,

who really loves Kaye, chases

Kingston out of the house with a

shot gun and Kaye comes home to

discover the trick played on her

fiancee.

Perfectly cast and superbly

acted are especially the roles of

Bildad Tapp by James Ray Bobo,

Kaye Brannigan by Mildred Reli-

han, and Mrs. Augusta Campbell

by Elvena Giesecke. The longest

and most difficult part, that of Ma

Brannigan, has been safely placed

in the hands of Mary Jane Barrow.

Juniors other than those in the

play are at work on the less glori-

ous, but just as necessary, tasks.

We are preparing for that night

which will more than likely come

too soon.

And so, gracious readers, when

you are approached and asked to

buy a ticket to "The Campbells

Are Coming," do not hesitate. You

will enjoy that trip to the Ozarks;

it will be an evening of good en-

tertainment.

BOY SCOUTS HAVE PARTY

Monday night the following Boy

Scouts and their girl friends met

in the gymnasium to have a party:

Billy Ray Ables, Clara Jean

Thrash, Maurice Gregory, Joan

Christopher, James Leeth, Louise

Leeth, James Murry, Dean Mc-

Seago, Raymond Jaggars, Joan

Houston, Billy Jackson, Patsy Mea-

dor, Gene O'Neal, Jean McLarty,

Billy Jones, Joan Golightly, Royce

Parsons, Wanda McLendon, Lloyd

Angell, Patsy Pinson, Leroy Bobo,

Jackie Gano, Billy McKenzie, Bil-

lie Rhea Turner, Weldon Houston,

Carolyn Holford, Wendell Seago,

Mary Nell Ellington, Wendell

Houston, Richard Barnett, Lucius

Brewer, Bobby Jack Rainwater,

Clarice McLendon, and Billy Ruth

McLendon.

After a bugle call for assembly,

Billy McKenzie, who was in charge

of the program, gave instructions

for a "scavenger hunt" and handed

out lists for each group of four.

Then each group left to find the

items on their list, meeting on the

river bank near the park in an

hour.

The penalty for not getting ev-

erything on the list was to sing a

song. Everyone roasted wieners

and ate hot dogs until time to sing

the songs.

After Taps, R. B. Jackson, Scout-

master, closed the evening's fun

with the Scoutmaster's Prayer.

Falls Creek

By

Virginia Coston

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Washam and

son of Dallas spent Friday with

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Washam and

family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Barnett and

family of Hico and Mr. and Mrs.

Adams and family of Fairy spent

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Hico News Review

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

IN HICO, TEXAS



ROLAND L. HOLFORD
Owner and Editor

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Six Months 85c Three Months 45c
Outside Hamilton, Boque, Krath and Co.
Outside Hamilton, Boque, Krath and Co.
One Year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.10
Three Months 60c

SERVICE MEN, ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD—
One Year \$1.50 Six Months 85c
Three Months 45c

All subscriptions payable CASH IN ADVANCE. Paper will be discontinued if no time expires.

ADVERTISING RATES
Display—\$50 per column inch per insertion. Contract rates upon application. Notices of church entertainments, where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, words of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matter not news, will be charged at the regular rates.
Minimum charge, 25c. Ads charged only to those customers carrying regular accounts with the News Review.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling attention to the misstatement to the article in question.

Hico, Tex., Friday, March 31, 1944.

TOWN MEETINGS

The town meeting plan, which was the backbone of government for our whole nation before the size of our country became so unwieldy, is now being revived in many sections.

Those who are pushing the town meeting idea feel that federal government is getting more and more out of the hands of the people. They find that an amazing number of voters don't even know the name of their representative in congress and a very small percentage have any contact with that representative or with what he is doing.

Under the town meeting plan, if it again becomes a national institution, the people in all of the towns in the country could report to Washington on the sentiment of their population toward all debatable legislation. Congressmen, if they wanted to keep their jobs, would then vote in accordance with the will or the majority from their districts.

But being able to instruct congressmen on the will of the people is only one benefit that might be derived from thousands of town meetings held throughout the country. An even more important result would be that it would cause a revival in interest about government among the people. Only when the people take an active interest in government can government be depended upon to continue to take an active interest in them.

TELEVISION PRESIDENT

If radio is partly responsible for the remarkable political success of President Roosevelt, as many people think it is, we wonder what type of man will ride into the white house via the television route in the election of 1952.

We say 1952 because that will probably be the first presidential election year when television will be in enough homes to have it influence an election.

There is no doubt that Mr. Roosevelt's appealing radio voice did swing many votes to his side. His was the first campaign in which radio played an important part and ever since he was first elected he has made full use of this powerful means of reaching and influencing millions of people.

But when television comes, a presidential candidate will not only have to have a voice which inspires confidence, but also an appearance which appeals to the majority of people. Whether he will have to be a handsome Clark Gable type or merely have what is known as "a fine face" only the future can tell.

But we are relieved that television at least won't be involved in the election of 1944. For if it was we are very much afraid that, with so many of our male population unable to vote this year, the man who would have the affairs of the postwar world suddenly shifted to his narrow shoulders would be none other than Frank Sinatra.

Wee Bits of GESTURE

Back the Attack! Save everything! Old papers, used toothpaste tubes (even those devastated in the middle by "The Little Woman" are acceptable). Old rags, tin cans, etc. For if it

These requests, along with many others constitute the daily appeals of our Government to we the people for our help in winning the war. And you can bet your bottom dollars that every one of us will be right in there doing our share, too—unless it's that fellow whose wife got a divorce after she caught him holding the "Kitchen Sink."

—By PRINTIS A. NEWMAN.

THIS AND THAT

By JOE SMITH DYER

IMPORTANT WORD:

One of the most important words in the English language is one of six letters—O-T-H-E-R-S! Without that little word the earth would be a desolate place with only wild animals roaming into vast and endless space.

Without that word love and service would not—could not—be practiced.

Without it there would be no use for the word friendship, because it is that word that makes life worth living. Others are all we have except mules, horses, trees and vines and other things.

With others you can be happy but without them there is nothing. Everything that contributes to your well-being comes from that one word.

Now—had you ever stopped to think of its importance?

THE BOOK-SHELF:

"The Broken Arc" begins the career of Mayette Mayeng as a writer. This, her first book, is a tribute to the French Army of 1940. It made me sad, not for them alone, but because it is so much a part of what many of us are experiencing and trying to accept with courage today. Mayette Mayeng lost her husband on the Maginot Line in 1940 and she has written a fine story of a war marriage and its tragic end.

"Strange Fruit" by Lillian Smith is the story of a small town in the South and "the things the neighbors must not know." It deals with the things that are hidden behind privet hedges and chintz drapes and behind closed doors. It deals also with things that are hidden in bureau drawers and locked away in troubled hearts. I think that "Strange Fruit" will long be remembered as one of the year's finest books.

"Marriage Is a Serious Business" by Dr. Randolph Ray, pastor of New York's Little Church Around the Corner, is a story of war-brides and the problems they face today in this upset world, mingled with all the old problems that any married couple face in times of peace as well as war.

Dr. Ray points out vividly the difficulties and the hardships facing today's newly married couples and he gives, in his sound way, the solution of overcoming them.

"There is only one way," he says, "and that way lies at the front door of every church in the world."

FROM MY DIARY:

Brussels, Belgium: August 6th, 1934, 10:30 p. m.

Today I finished my planned-out sightseeing in Brussels and the remainder of my time here will be spent in actually enjoying myself. Brussels is a strange pattern of the old and the new. A part of it has slept through the years, and the other part has progressed and has pushed her way into the bustling disorder of the manufacturing world. Brussels is most interesting at sunset. The people go their ways quickly and alone, and the golden dragon on top of the Cathedral seems to catch all the rays of the descending sun and burns for a time with a bright and ruddy fire and then grows dull. The canals grow murky, the streets empty and dark and the old picture comes from out the Cathedral, jangles his keys, locks the door and disappears. Night comes to Brussels like that. One can see more here for less than in any other city in the world, and very cheaply. My hotel room is only 88c a day and meals are never more than 30c.

Tomorrow I go to Diant, which was wrecked in the war and will never be the same again, but the beauty of the Meuse Valley remains the same as it has always been and no war can destroy that beauty. From Diant I am going to Flanders and back by Coe Spa on the little railway that runs only when the weather is nice.

And tonight I am reminded of Byron's lines:

"And Belgium's capital had gathered then
Her beauty and her chivalry,
And bright
The lamps shone o'er fair
women and brave men."

A present unfavorable condition is only a temporary condition when you hold tightly to that great thing—hope.

Added Protection



Private Kenneth Tracy (left), dressed in ancient armor worn by knights of the 11th century, shakes hands with Private Leo Morris who wears latest thing to body armor worn by army air force fliers.

Final Plea

YOUR RED CROSS

GIVE GENEROUSLY
THE NEED IS GREATER THAN EVER!

HELPS WHEN-EVER AND WHERE-EVER DISASTER STRIKES

HELPS TO BRING CHEER AND RECREATION TO HOSPITALS

HELPS TO COLLECT AND ADMINISTER LIFE-SAVING BLOOD

HELPS SERVICE MEN WITH PERSONAL PROBLEMS

HELPS TO RECRUIT ARMY AND NAVY NURSES

HELPS SERVICE FAMILIES AND DISABLED VETERANS

HELPS TO SEND FOOD PARCELS TO WAR PRISONERS

HELPS TO OPERATE SERVICE CLUBS OVERSEAS

HELPS LOCATE MISSING MEN

HELPS TO HANDLE EMERGENCY MESSAGES FOR SERVICE MEN AND FAMILIES

HAS ALWAYS MADE VITALLY NEEDED SURGICAL DRESSINGS

Today and Tomorrow

by DON ROBINSON

OFFENDERS...merchants

In the same way that British and American officers are keeping lists of enemy criminals whom they intend to punish after the war, many civilians are keeping mental notes on petty offenders at home toward whom they are anticipating "sweet revenge."

I refer to the butcher who gives you a poor cut of meat and answers complaints with, "You're lucky to get that!" to the grocer who saves scarce goods for his friends and answers your requests with, "Don't you know there's a war on!" to the gasoline dealer who acts as if he's doing you a favor to honor your coupons, to the hardware dealer who responds with bitter sarcasm when you ask for an item no longer made, to the landlord who refuses to make necessary repairs because he isn't allowed to raise your rent and to the movie operator who shows third-rate pictures because he knows you can't go out of town to the movies anyway.

And I refer also, in this list of petty offenders against society, to the railroad conductors and bus drivers who make you feel as though you are a Nazi for taking up travel space, to the hotel keepers who "lose" reservation letters when the crowds pour in, and to the host of other storekeepers, salesmen and "service" employees who lose patience with their wartime problems and take it out on their customers.

SERVICE...grousing

In this country a stock rule for success in operating a retail store or any kind of service establishment has been, "The customer is always right." In actual practice the customer has never been quite that fortunate, but, in general, the storekeepers who have done a good business are those who treat their customers more than fairly and who go out of their way to extend helpful services to their patrons.

Having been spoiled for years by the storekeepers, it is natural that we should resent this sudden turn-about of attitude. It is perhaps most noticeable of all in the gasoline stations—the super-service establishments of yore—where attendants do to practically everything but polish our eye glasses when we drive in for gas and where, in many instances, we now feel that we should get out and dust off their overalls in order to entice them into giving us a few gallons of inferior fuel for our tired vehicles.

We realize that the gasoline attendants, the storekeepers and the bus drivers have plenty of troubles these days. But so do a lot of the rest of us. And we figure that as long as they are willing to take our money for their goods and want to stay in business, we are the ones who should be permitted to do the grousing over scarcities.

SMILES...future

To me one of the pleasantest wartime advertising campaigns is that carried on by the telephone company about the girl with the "smile in her voice."

If there's anything this country needs right now, it is more smiles in more voices.

Just as most of us are getting an almost sadistic thrill out of picturing what we are going to tell the wartime grouchers when supplies are plentiful again, we are also making up our minds now that we will always patronize those establishments where the clerks were helpful and gracious, and where we were treated like human beings.

There is little doubt in my mind that the storekeepers and other business men who will be most prosperous after the war are those few who are trying to build goodwill during this period when goodwill brings in an important dividend.

Fashions FOR TODAY

PATRICIA DOW



8586
10-20

Flared Peplum

Pattern No. 8586—The very newest of the designer's crop of smart clothes for spring—the slight flare over the hips which denotes spring clothes, 1944! Make it in any fabric.

Pattern No. 8586 is in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 12, short sleeves, requires 4 yards of 36-inch material; 3/4 yard contrasting material for collar.

Name.....

Address.....

Name of paper.....

Pattern No.....Size.....

Send 15 cents in coin (for each pattern desired) to—

Patricia Dow Patterns

1130 Ninth Ave., New York 15, N. Y.

Keep on BAKING ATTACK

Keep on BAKING ATTACK

Keep on BAKING ATTACK

Keep on BAKING ATTACK

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Keep on BAKING ATTACK

HOUSE & HOME

By MARY E. DAGUE

If you find yourself running low on ration points for meat, why don't you serve eggs for the meat or main dish? They are a splendid food and egg production is at its peak in the spring and early summer.

After all, eggs really are meat because they are an excellent source of protein and they furnish important amounts of minerals and vitamins, especially iron, calcium, phosphorus, and vitamins A, B-1 (thiamine), and B-2 (riboflavin). One medium sized egg supplies 70 calories compared to a four ounce serving of beef steak which supplies around 180 calories. So figure on serving two eggs to each person and plan a caloric-rich dessert.

Another point to keep in mind when you plan meals featuring eggs is the necessity of including some bulk food in the menu. Eggs are a concentrated food, furnishing no bulk themselves, so this lack must be taken care of in vegetables and salads.

As far as brown and white eggs are concerned, there's no difference between them, except in market value in the cities. Weight for weight, they are equal in flavor and nutritive qualities.

Eggs With Rice.
Three-fourths cup rice, 4 cups boiling water, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon finely chopped onion, 1 cup chicken broth, 1/2 pound mushrooms, 1 tablespoon butter or margarine, 1 tablespoon flour, 1/2 cup milk, salt and pepper, 4 eggs.

Wash rice and cook in boiling salted water for 10 minutes. Drain and put in a sauce pan with broth and cook until rice is tender, adding more broth if necessary but a little at a time so that the rice will not be mushy. Season with salt and pepper, mixing lightly with a fork. Form into a long flat mound on a hot platter and keep hot until eggs are ready. Poach eggs until whites are firm and space on the bed of rice. Pour over mushroom sauce and garnish with strips of pimiento and sprigs of parsley.

To make mushroom sauce, wash and peel mushrooms and cut in half. Melt butter in a sauce pan, add mushrooms and cook for 10 minutes. Stir in flour and when perfectly blended add milk, stirring constantly. Season with salt and pepper and cook and stir until the sauce thickens.

Another good egg dish combines hard-boiled eggs and mushrooms in a cream sauce served in a border of well-cooked noodles. Sprinkle noodles with grated cheese and slide under broiler just long enough to melt cheese before serving.

Egg timbales make an imposing dish. Serve them with mushroom sauce, Creole sauce, tomato sauce or a lobster sauce.

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS-STAMPS

Red Army Chief



This is General Popov, commander of Red Army forces driving against Hitler in northern Russia. His troops are fighting the Nazis Indians.

Dale Carnegie

Author of "HOW TO WIN FRIENDS and INFLUENCE PEOPLE"

ALL ABOUT BLOUSES

In 1932 a clerk was working in a department store in St. Louis, just one clerk among hundreds. You'd think there was no exciting future for her, wouldn't you?

This was almost the very bottom of the depression. Then, as if things were not bad enough already, she was in an automobile smash-up, and when she was pulled out she had to stay in the hospital for eight months. The day she walked out, she owed \$8,000. Her place at the store had been filled. No job. Discouraged? Of course she was.

She had to do something to earn money. Her mother had a small dressmaking shop, so she went to work in it. Grace Ashley! Have you heard the name?

One day a woman came into the shop and said she wanted a blouse, which was not to be frillish or mannish. Grace Ashley didn't know anything about designing a blouse, but she designed one, anyway, and right then and there the Grace Ashley dress was born. She described to me what the dress looked like, but I didn't understand it very well. She went to a store and bought some men's shirt studs and put them on the front of the blouse. When the blouse was done, the customer liked it and complimented her on its originality.

This set Grace Ashley thinking. If this customer liked the blouse maybe other people would, too. So she made up another blouse, and hopped on a train and went to Marshall Field's in Chicago. They glowered at it, they pulled it, they criticized it. Her heart went down. Finally the manager asked her to step out for a moment. After a bit, he called her back.

"We'll take 48 white blouses and 44 colored ones," he said.

She could hardly believe her ears. She hadn't known the criticizing and fault-finding was the process any new article has to go through before it is accepted by a store.

She had orders. Now she had to find a factory. And she did find one which was on the verge of bankruptcy. She got the blouses to the store on exactly the day she promised. The dresses sold like hot cakes. More orders. At the end of the first year she counted up her profits. \$1,850.

She decided to buy a factory, and she bought one, and the day I talked to her she said that she had 175 employees. They make just one model of a dress, but make it in different materials, and in sizes and half sizes, ranging from 10 to 44. And they all have stud fastenings.

She now owns a castle below St. Louis on the Mississippi river. (Lafayette once visited the landing where the castle is located). Her river banks are planted with dogwood, wild violets, anemones, and when you enter the gates you travel a mile and a half to reach the house. Not bad for a former department store clerk!

She started afresh, with no experience, and built her success on one of the oldest businesses in the world—the clothing business. Don't let anyone tell you that success cannot be achieved today because there are no new ideas. Remember Grace Ashley!

Church News

Methodist Church

The chief feature of the morning service Sunday will be the Lord's Supper. The sermon will be on the subject, "The Patriotism of Jesus."

Evening worship will be at 8:15. "Jesus In Our Community" has been chosen as the sermon topic.

Next week on Tuesday evening at 8:15 the stewards will have their regular monthly meeting. On Wednesday evening we will have our fellowship supper. Dr. Porter, our district superintendent, will be with us and will hold our second quarterly conference at that time. Come and bring a covered dish at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening.

FLOYD W. THRASH, Pastor.

DUFFAU METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Floyd Thrash announces that there will be a fellowship meeting at the Duffau Methodist church on Friday evening of this week. A special program has been prepared and the entire community is invited to take part.

There will be preaching services and the Lord's Supper at the church at 3 p. m. Sunday. All members are urged to attend and the community is extended a welcome to these services.

Baptist Church

Rev. P. W. Springfield will fill the pulpit morning and evening, Sunday, April 2.

A cordial invitation to the general public. Members especially urged to attend.

PULPIT COMMITTEE

W. S. C. S. MET MONDAY AFTERNOON WITH SOCIAL

The Methodist Women's Society for Christian Service met Monday afternoon with a social in the home of Mrs. George Jones, with Mrs. W. H. Greenslit as co-hostess.

Mrs. Harold Hanson was leader for the afternoon of the following program in outline:

Song, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

Prayer.

Scripture reading, "Faith Under Trial," Mrs. C. D. Hanson.

Presentation of cross cards.

Prayer Poem, "Awareness Play-let," Mrs. E. H. Randale Sr. and leader.

Song, "Living for Jesus."

Last chapter of the study book, "The Fellowship of Suffering," presented by leader.

Poem, Mrs. N. M. Colwick.

Song, "The Old Rugged Cross," Mrs. S. E. Blair read "Lenten Meditation," while those present signed the cross cards.

Closing Prayer, Mrs. Annie Waggoner.

Delicious ice cream sundaes and fancy cookies were served to the following additional members:

Mrs. Lusk, Randale, W. E.

Home Demonstrator Gives Suggestions On Some Timely Topics

Many requests have been received in the Home Demonstration Agent's office during the past week for bulletins giving directions for making kraut. These directions are given in B-131, "Preservation of Vegetables by Salting and Pickling," and in C-149, "Starring Kraut."

Both are obtainable from the agent's office upon request either in person or by post card. Members of the Home Demonstration Club who attended the February meeting with the Agent will probably find they have a copy of the bulletin on hand since copies were distributed at the meeting.

This may be a welcome idea for you mothers and dads who need more help with the chickens at your place. Mary Nell Evans of Van Zandt county cares for the family's flock of hens. In payment for her work she receives money from all the eggs laid on Fridays! This money is sufficient to pay for the cost of her clothing with some left over for War Stamps.

If you doubt that the gauge on your pressure cooker is working properly, this is the right time to check it over in preparation for canning season. Maximum temperature thermometers can be borrowed for this purpose from the Home Demonstration Agent's office. These were placed there by the purchasing committee of the mattress program for the use of all people in the county.

THELMA J. KEENE

Hamilton Co. Home Dem. Agt.

FAIRY CEMETERY WORKING

The annual working of the Fairy Cemetery by the citizens of that community and others interested will be held on Good Friday, April 7, according to announcement made this week by members of the committee.

Those who are willing to take part in the all-day working are requested to bring lunches which will be spread at noon.

FAIRY COMMITTEE

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to our friends for their many acts of kindness during our recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. F. D. NEW

AND FAMILY.

NEWS REVIEW WANT ADS

FOR RESULTS!

Personals.

Judge Moss was a recent visitor to Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Cook were in Stephenville the first of the week.

Mrs. Herman Pickens of San Antonio is visiting this week with her mother, Mrs. J. E. Gill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stroud of Hamilton were business visitors in town Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Frank Hobbs and children of Hillsboro spent the week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. McCarty.

Mrs. Lee Rainwater returned Sunday from Brady after a week's visit with her son, Leon Rainwater, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Wieser of Hamilton spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Holloway and children of Anson spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Christopher.

B. F. Miles of Arlington and D. D. Knight of Coleman spent the week end here with their sister, Mrs. J. A. Garth.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Cheek, Mrs. Perry Hudson, Mrs. Anna Driskell and Mrs. Roy Burleson visited in town Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Sim Everett, Mrs. John Key, and Mrs. Hursel Williams and daughter, Billy Jean, were in town Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufe Carlton of Walnut Springs and Mrs. G. M. Elton of Hamilton were shopping in town Tuesday in the J. W. Richardson dry goods store.

C. P. Coston of Clifton, division manager of the Community Public Service Co., was in Hico Monday morning on business with the local office.

Mrs. Herman Leach of Fort Worth spent the week end here with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Leach, and Mrs. Paul Wren, and her relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Appleby and daughters, Judy and Sandra Kay, Clifton spent Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Appleby.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Cloyd and Mrs. John Haidek of Hillsboro, and Mr. and Mrs. U. D. Dorn of Waco were guests in the Hico home during the week end.

Mrs. Jack Smith of Waco spent a week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benton Jaggars. He also visited Jack's grandfather, J. J. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. John Garth of San Angelo came in Tuesday for a visit here with his mother, Mrs. A. Garth, and sister, Miss Jessie Garth.

Mrs. J. W. Richbourg is improving at her home here after a fall Tuesday in which she received a sprained hip and a few sprained ailments in her left leg.

Miss June Malone and little niece, Rebecca Burden, of Dallas spent the week end here with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Christopher.

ROSS SHOP, Jeweler. 45-tfc

Don't neglect that Family Group picture!

They're appreciated now and in years to come!

THE WISEMAN STUDIO
HICO, TEXAS

Elusive Little Ball



The antics, as they leap and dance for the ball, of Peter Xavier (7) of St. John and William Budd and James Joyce of Temple, are all in vain as the elusive ball escapes them all.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Chapman and sons, Carl and David, and Mrs. Chapman's mother, Mrs. Wyatt, all of Fort Worth were dinner guests Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gamble. They were on their way to Hamilton to attend the funeral of Ned's uncle, Craik Pierson.

Mrs. L. L. Lasater was called to Denton Tuesday of last week on account of the illness of her father, who suffered a heart attack, and to be with her mother, who has been ill several weeks after a stroke of paralysis. She was accompanied by Mr. Lasater and daughter, Mary Catherine, who returned by way of Fort Worth and brought Mr. Lasater's mother home with them for the remainder of the week. They went after Mrs. Lasater Friday and were accompanied to Denton by Mrs. S. B. Everett, who will visit several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. Y. Smith, and family; and to Fort Worth by Mrs. D. R. Proffitt and Mrs. Irvin Duckworth, who visited through Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. John L. Wilson.

HERE IN HICO

(Continued from Page 1)

The present editor of the News Review has always dodged any appearance of "living in the past." History was never one of his favorite subjects, and when applied locally he knows his limitations. It would be an immense task to gather, correlate and make a compendium of all the scraps of biographical and historical data—even that which is available.

Nevertheless there occasionally reach the office old papers, documents, and personal recollections that seem interesting and worthy of mention. J. C. Rodgers, who has enough material in his archives to fill the Library of Congress, is consulted at times for documentary evidence on some such subject. Only last week he had to come over to the office and, with his arm in a sling, retrieve a box of old funeral notices and early-day newspapers which he had left in our care, and which the editor had been unable as yet to peruse and publicize in the proper way. And when we want some quick information

by word-of-mouth, we can always believe whatever Eh Porter tells about people or incidents on the waning horizon, for he is the most accurate and complete off-hand biographer and historian, within the limits of his not-too-ripe age, that we have ever been privileged to know.

Many pioneers will recall the "burying-the-hatchet" ceremony participated in by people of Hico and Hamilton after years of feuding. This occurred just prior to or following (you find out if you're interested) the big Hico flood in April of 1908. But on the eve of the anniversary of both events of 36 years ago, it might be timely and in order to reprint a poem out of an old News Review of that time. George Stringer handed it to the business manager on one of her rounds last week, and while it leaves a lot of things unsaid, it may prove of interest to those who know the situation to which the writer was referring:

Welcome, Hico, we're glad to meet you in our town tonight,
Welcome, Hico, we'll gladly greet you, you are good in our sight;
We have lived and loved together, through many changing years,
We have shared our fun and laughter, we have shared our tears.

If a body meet a body out from Hico town,
If a body greet a body, need a body frown?
Our old friends are ever dearest, though we love the new,
And our hearts beat warm and steadfast, ever real and true.

'Cross the fields our sister city o'er plains so high and dry,
Lies nestling on the waters on the stream that flows near by;
When we think of her so queenly we can't help but sigh
For we ourselves were once like her, so awful, awful dry.

If a body meet a body from Hico tired and dry,
If a body treat a body, need a body cry?
Every Hicoite is welcome, none can we deny,
Yet we cannot help from smiling when they drink our rock and rye.

Were you not now on the border, we would surely sigh,
For you know there is a limit to every supply;
We would not take your place, but then we will not grieve—
So here's to you, old Hico dear, let's take a little rye.

In fairness to the more temperate present-day element at the county seat, perhaps we should add as an antidote for the above ditty the concluding paragraph of a statement made recently in their only newspaper, regarding the commodity mentioned in the poem: "The Herald-News has some definite convictions regarding this vital question which, during the month of March alone will cost us a dollar per day, for the contract for that much advertising was returned with the information that this publication does not accept this type of advertising. It is true that the copy was not an outright liquor advertisement but the Herald-News prefers to shun the 'very appearance of evil' so far as this question is concerned."

Then, coincidentally, while this treatise for the column or two or



Place Your Flower Order Early for Easter Sunday

EASTER is the greatest of all traditional flower occasions. Morale must be served well. The courage and happiness that flowers will bring to your mothers, wives and sweethearts is beyond any measurement.

See the Lovely CUT FLOWERS AND POT PLANTS — AT — THE HICO FLORIST

FLOWERS WIRED ANYWHERE

— THE —
Hico Florist
Mrs. Lawrence Lane

three was being prepared, in came Jesse Bobo with some old papers and documents he had found while doing some electrical work at the residence Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Richbourg recently purchased from J. C. Rodgers. The house, occupied until recently by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Marcum who moved to Bellville, contained in an unused upstairs room an old trunk and many other things of historical interest.

Among these were several copies of "Firm Foundation," a religious newspaper printed in Austin under dates in 1899; a prescription bottle of chloroform from the Star Drug Store, filled by Dr. C. M. Hall, pharmacist at that time; and a cancelled check from Mrs. Nanette M. Waller to W. R. Vickrey in the sum of \$780.00, presumably in payment of the house when it was originally built. Old-timers will immediately recognize these names.

In our files are numerous other interesting leads from which good stories could be written by more astute and aspiring editors. Maybe they will provide material for our waning years, if the good people of Hico permit us to stay here long enough for the war to be won and nest-eggs accumulated to allow the performance of those chores which ought to be done up some time, but for which there is no time in the war-time conduct of a newspaper and the effort at making a current living.

So begging the pardon of our readers for scraping the surface of a topic that would require pages and pages of effort, and for teasing the old-timers with scattering men-

tion of things that would be better left unsaid if they aren't going to be discussed at more length, we desist from our digression for the time being, and pass on to more up-to-date matters.

It's almost more of a job than we can handle to try to find out what has happened since our last issue, without delving into the past or engaging in post-war planning. Does anybody know any news?

DODGE THE DOTS.

IF YOU LIKE ERSATZ—

Lots of gardens weren't helped any by Wednesday morning's 28-degree weather—the second such setback in two weeks. Speaking of gardening, wonder how our old Victory gardeners of last year are getting along—C. D. Hanson with his giant tomatoes; Doris Williamson, who went to the hospital just so she could plead inability to do hard work in her garden; H. E. McCullough, talking more work than he really does; Lee Rainwater who plays a smart game; Clara Dumas, to whom we have awarded the turnip title; and all the others who were so busy this time last year. T. A. Randalls says he received a letter addressed to "The World's Worst Fisherman," sent from New York or somewhere, and it didn't even have Hico on the address. Jake Blair is busy expanding his business—that's all we're going to tell about it until he buys some advertising space.

Quite a few Hicoites were summoned to Hamilton Tuesday—they say it was about the withholding tax. For a tip-top example of

the "Share-the-Ride" movement, read the personal about the L. L. Lasaters. Lots of those long faces and bad tempers noticed in the past two weeks have been caused by drops in egg prices. Thursday, March 30 was Joe Rich's birthday—or did you see him in town? It didn't rain Thursday.

BUY MORE U. S. WAR BONDS

Easter IS APRIL 9TH



EVERETT'S TAILOR SHOP

— Phone 49 —

Easter Bonnet

Now you're going to buy the prettiest hat you ever owned! There's no limit to variety, so you're sure to find the most becoming lines for YOU.

There's no limit, either, to the number of new fabrics with quality through and through.



SPRING DRESSES AND PURSES

You'll be soaring into Spring with a choice from our selection. Then we have a purse to match in Black, Navy, Red — and the fabrics in pleasing new patterns.

DRESSES— Priced \$3.95 to \$21.75
PURSES— Priced \$1.49 to \$4.95

THE SHEEREST RAYONS

They're 51 gauge, and as flattering as stockings can be! In the new Phoenix Easter Color:

"Flatter" at \$1.15
Or, if you prefer, get them in: 45 Gauge at \$1.01



COSTUME JEWELRY IN THE NEWEST —FOR YOUR EASTER GOING

J. W. RICHBOURG DRY GOODS

Complete Stock

DIAMOND AND GOODRICH TIRES and TUBES
★ EXIDE BATTERIES
★ OFFICIAL TIRE INSPECTION STATION

CANNED OIL

Washing Lubrication

Wren's Texaco

FOR ALL-AROUND SERVICE

FIRECHIEF GASOLINE ★ SKYCHIEF GASOLINE



THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS



—by Mac Arthur



CHAPTER III

Cherry Pycroft, member of the Waafs, hurries to London to the apartment of her friend, Denise, who had married the man she loved. On arriving she learns that Denise no longer loves Simon, and that she is leaving that night to avoid meeting him on his return from a trip to America. Cherry admits she has been in love with Simon. Denise asks her to stay and greet her husband with the bad news. Simon arrives but Cherry withholds the news. Learning that the train to Bristol had crashed—the train that Denise took—Simon and Cherry drive there, identify Denise's charred suitcase, and assume a badly burned body is hers. Months later Simon declares his love for Cherry.

He touched her cheek as if it were something ineffably precious. "Will you marry me, Cherry Pie? Will you bear with me at times when I'm moody and difficult? Would you be willing to do that?"

"Oh, yes, yes! Oh, Simon, I'll understand. Simon and Cherry walked on together, her hand drawn through his arm. "I've been wondering if it was fair to ask you to marry me until the war is over. Sometimes I've told myself it isn't. But for this doubt in my mind I'd have asked you sooner. You're darling, everything is so uncertain," Simon said. "That doesn't matter." Nothing mattered, but that they would be married as soon as possible. "I don't want to wait, Simon. I've got ten days' leave in a month's time. She laughed shyly. "It is very forward of me to suggest our wedding should be soon?"

For answer he caught her to him again and kissed her. He'd start at once to look for a cottage, he said. These days were unbelievably happy for Cherry. It was fun being engaged. The other girls fussed around her, wanted to know all details.

A fortnight slipped by. Simon found an unfurnished cottage near Burnham Beeches, not far from the air-drome, where he could commute to town each day. Cherry, whenever possible, would be there with him. A week before her wedding Cherry, with a day's leave before her, set off for the cottage. The furniture was being sent down from storage and Cherry, with the help of Mrs. Greene, a local woman who was going to "do for them," was going to settle it in.

By the time Simon was due to arrive in the afternoon they'd nearly finished. It wasn't a large cottage and the curtains and carpets had been taken over from the previous owner and this, insisted Mrs. Greene, was more than half the battle.

Now, as they both stood looking around, Mrs. Greene with appreciation, Cherry felt an odd sensation surging through her. She remembered that it was with these same chairs, sofas and tables that Denise had lived as Simon's wife. The sight of them brought her back vividly. Simon had wanted to sell all this stuff, but it had seemed so extravagant not to make use of it. Now Cherry wished she had let him have his way.

She turned and ran upstairs to the bedroom. A taffeta petticoat draped the dressing table, hiding the many tiny drawers in which Denise had kept her little personal things. Here she, too, when she was able to snatch a few hours with Simon, would hide her little personal odds and ends. Idly she opened one drawer and then another. Suddenly her heart seemed to stop beating. A large sapphire earring, set around with tiny emeralds, winked up at her in an unexpected shaft of sunlight. With trembling fingers she took the ring out of the little box where it lay snugly on its bed of purple velvet. She had seen it so many times before, that unusual ring! The first time when Denise had announced her engagement; the last time, she'd thought, in that waiting room after the accident.

The color drained from her cheeks. She put it back in the box and closed it swiftly, trembling all over as the truth shatteringly dawned upon her. Here was Denise's engagement ring. There was no mistaking it. Then that other ring on that poor charred finger must have belonged to someone else. Her mind reeled, then slowly and painfully cleared. She knew now what had happened. Simon and she had been wrong when they'd believed Denise to be dead. That other woman had not been Denise. Therefore somewhere—God alone knew where—Denise was alive at this very moment.

She heard the sound of a car turning down the little lane that led to the cottage. A moment later it stopped and there was the honk of a horn. Simon had come down from town as soon as he could to help her arrange their new home together.

She heard his step on the little flagstone path. The next moment he was in the doorway, looking interestedly around. "You and Mrs. Greene must have worked like blacks," he said, as he rested on her face. "But



you're looking tired. I'm afraid you must have been overdoing it." Then, sharply, "I say, there's nothing wrong, is there?" Cherry answered Simon automatically. "No, there was nothing wrong, except perhaps that she was a little tired. Anything to gain time. She needed to think swiftly. She had not yet made up her mind what she was going to do. The discovery of Denise's engagement ring that she thought she'd never see again—that ring had told her that somewhere at this moment Denise might still be alive—as yet so recent. Simon came to her and put his hands on her shoulders. His eyes looked deep and questioning into hers. "You're sure you're all right, darling?"

"Why, yes, Simon!" A quivering sigh escaped her. Simon put her from him and looked at her anxiously. "You know, you've been overdoing it!"

"Perhaps I have just a little. Furniture moving's hard work."

"You should have waited till I came along to help you."

"You pushed the cottage to look nice by the time you arrived."

"You've certainly succeeded."

The cottage did look charming with its gay chintz curtains, gleaming oak floors, the inglenooks beside the red brick fireplaces.

Simon and Cherry had their tea out on the lawn beneath an old lichened apple tree. "This time next week, Cherry Pie," he said, smiling at her as he balanced his cup on his lap. "It's not long, is it, Simon?"

She laughed uncertainly. She knew now that she couldn't tell him. Right or wrong, she loved him too much to break the lovely happiness that was theirs at this moment. If necessary she would fight to keep that happiness. Only she knew that Denise was probably alive. It was her secret and one she would never share. On the face of it, in a world where right was white and wrong was black, she was going to transgress every rule which she'd been brought up to believe in. But there was some excuse for what she was doing. After all, she wasn't certain. There might still be some explanation of the ring. Hadn't she, too, a right to happiness? Denise had had her chance. Denise had snatched Simon from her in those early days. She had married him, weaved him, then run away with another man. Denise had trampled on his love for her without a thought of what it would mean to him.

Then fate had stepped in, making it look as if Denise were dead. No one questioned it. There had been a notice in the papers. Nothing could have been more final than her tragic death. And now, no one need ever know of the faintest possibility of a mistake. Not, indeed, if Cherry chose to keep the secret locked away in her heart.

She looked at Simon, happy now because she had reassured him. She thought passionately, I can't tell him. I can't! I won't! She knew in that moment that she would marry him with her eyes wide open. She would hurt no one but herself, but she would always live with the fear that one day she might turn a corner and find herself face to face with Denise, that one day Denise might return and want Simon back. She must face the possibility that Simon might return to Denise, even after he had learned the truth. Men had been known to forgive and forget. In that case it would be up to Cherry to stand aside, to say, "It's all right, Simon, I understand. You mustn't consider me." But after all it might not happen. She was by no means sure Denise wasn't dead.

They were married a week later. It was a quiet wedding, with only two friends of Simon's there and only Valerie and one of the other girls to support Cherry. Cherry had no living relatives. Simon had only an invalid sister in the north of Scotland. They said laughingly to each

other, "We're both going to be singularly freed in-laws!" After the wedding they drove straight down to the cottage and for Cherry it was a week spent in heaven. Resolutely she shut her mind to any doubts and fears. Everything was going to be all right. She mustn't worry, mustn't think that somehow Denise might still be alive. Otherwise...

It was wonderful how she managed to forget. It was as if she'd locked a door on a room in her mind and thrown away the key. She would never find that key and open it again unless she were forced to.

They were lazy days she and Simon spent together, each was content to be with the other. They went for long walks and came back tired and hungry to simple meals that Mrs. Greene prepared for them. They gardened, planning the little rambling patch so that it would give them the maximum of flowers and vegetables.

Then the last morning came and there was nothing left to say goodbye. Simon held Cherry in his arms. "It's been perfect, this last week, Cherry Pie."

"I never knew it was possible to be so happy, Simon."

"Nor I, my darling."

Had he really meant that? Had he never before been so happy? He even during his first marriage?

"In a fortnight we'll be together again."

She hated parting from him. He drove her to the gates of the air-drome and from there he was going on to London.

Cherry was an A.C.W.2 again now, dressed once more in her neat blue uniform with her curls tucked beneath her cap. "Does a Waaf kiss her husband good-by?" Simon asked with a smile, as the last moment came.

"This one's going to."

She watched him drive away, and stood waving until the car disappeared round a bend in the road. Then she hurried along to her billet. The girls crowded around her as she opened the door. Blake, not usually demonstrative, hugged her. Lane emerged from the bathroom, her blonde hair a wet tangled halo around her head. She took a look at Cherry and grinned. "I wish you'd take that look of ecstasy off your face. It makes me envious."

"She'll lose it once she gets back to work again," said Valerie.

But she kept that happy look as the next fortnight slipped by. She was working, working, working. But mail time now marked a difference. Now there was a daily letter from Simon, a daily one written to him. "Simon darling, now it's only a week..."

"Simon dearest, this time the day after tomorrow..." At last—her first thought on waking: I'm seeing him this evening. He would call for her at six o'clock. She had forty-eight hours off duty and they were starting off by going to Valerie's birthday party.

Mrs. Hampden, Valerie's aunt, had gone all out to recapture a pre-war party spirit for her favorite niece.

When Valerie had greeted all her guests and was free to enjoy herself Cherry whispered to Simon, "Dance this with Valerie, darling. I think I can spare you just for a few moments," and she turned to her hostess, Mrs. Hampden, who smiled on her warmly. "My dear, I'm only too delighted that so many of you girls were able to come. But this won't do! Why aren't you dancing?" She glanced around as she spoke, looking for a possible partner for Cherry, and now suddenly seeing one: "Ah, Mr. Miller, come here and dance with Miss—Miss...? I'm so sorry, I forgot your name. I've met so many new friends of Valerie's this evening. Yes, Edwards, do you want me?" She moved away to speak to the butler who was hovering near-by waiting for a word with her.

(To Be Continued.)

Hold On!



This bearded marine raider, demolition officer of his battalion, is holding some Jap anti-personnel mines he located and immobilized on Bougainville. He is First Lieut. G. S. Coddipoli of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mt. Pleasant

—By—

S. N. Akin

Farmers are busy trying to get some corn planted before it begins raining again. I am afraid Rain Bird is going to get out of control if he is not watched pretty close. It is possible he might have slipped out again while the editor was absent the other day.

Braxton Edington of Dallas visited with relatives here and at Agee Sunday and Monday.

Norvell Akin, wife and daughter, Joy Carol, spent Sunday afternoon with his parents, S. N. Akin and wife.

Joyce Marie, John Bennett, and Frank Kenneth Fields spent Saturday night with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of near Cranfill's Gap.

Billie and Burl Lewis of Agee spent Sunday with Lloyd Akin. Maurice Fields and family spent Sunday with relatives near Cranfill's Gap.

Winford Gardner and family made a business trip to Dublin last Saturday.

Altman

—By—

Mrs. J. H. McAnelly

H. E. Jones was in Stephenville Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Montie Walton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Chambers and daughter, Wanda Jean, of Carlton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Clifton Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moore, John Allen and Janice visited Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Graves in Olin a while Sunday night.

Pvt. Jim Carter of Tyler spent the week end visiting his wife and Mrs. Ray King and children, and also his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Carter, at Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Jones accompanied their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Truett Jones, to Stephenville Saturday afternoon, where she visited Mrs. B. I. Truett.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Yocham, Mrs. Jim Carter, Mrs. Ray King and children, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McAnelly were Hico visitors Saturday afternoon.

Earl Montgomery, E. R. Coneley and Henry McAnelly were in Dublin and Stephenville Thursday.

O. R. Clifton was a Hico visitor Monday morning.

Miss Barbara Roberts returned home from Coleman Sunday, where she had attended the funeral of a friend.

NOTICE OF CITY ELECTION TO BE HELD ON APRIL 4, 1944

By virtue of authority vested in me as Mayor of the City of Hico, Texas I hereby order an election to be held in said city of Hico on the first Tuesday in April, said date being the 4th day of April, 1944. The election herein ordered is for the purpose of electing the following City Officers, to-wit:

A Mayor to succeed J. C. Barrow; an Alderman to succeed J. V. Lackey; an Alderman to succeed Morse Ross; an Alderman to succeed S. E. Blair.

That said election shall be held on the above date in said City at the City Hall. J. W. Autrey is hereby appointed Presiding Officer of said election.

All candidates are asked to file their names seventy-two hours preceding opening polls on said day of election.

In evidence of the above order I hereto affix my Official Seal of the City of Hico, Texas.

J. C. BARROW,

Mayor of City of Hico, Texas.

Clean Used Cars!

TWO 1942 MODELS

THREE 1940 MODELS

Practically New Tires On All!

We Have Some Good Buys.

CASEY MOTORS

HICO, TEXAS

Charlie Casey

At Bill McGlothlin's

NOTICE

— TO —

Tractor Owners

GASOLINE COUPONS OF THE NON-HIGHWAY "R" SERIES NUMBER 530 AND 531-A EXPIRE APRIL 1ST.

ANYONE HOLDING COUPONS OF THESE SERIES MUST HAVE THEM RENEWED BY THAT DATE.

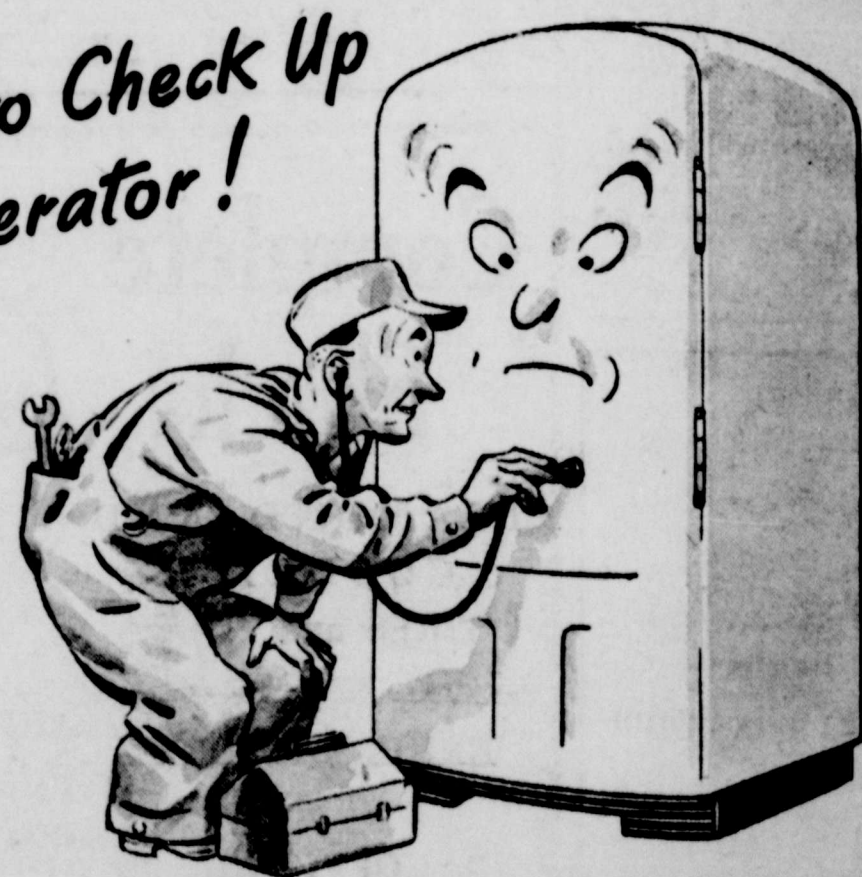
FORM NUMBERS ARE ON THE FRONT COVER OF THE BOOK.

M.E. WALDROP

TEXACO CONSIGNEE

Now's the Time to Check Up on Your Refrigerator!

If your refrigerator is not operating perfectly, have it checked by a competent serviceman NOW. Don't wait until hot weather arrives. Repairs take longer these days because of manpower and parts shortages. If you wait until the rush season, you may find yourself temporarily without refrigeration just when you need it most.



Follow These Tips—For That "Ounce of Prevention"

Defrost whenever frost reaches thickness of one-quarter inch.

Wash interior, including freezer, with weak baking soda solution each time you defrost.

Wash exterior with mild soap and warm water. A thin coating of wax will help protect finish.

Wipe grease from the door gasket promptly. Grease deteriorates rubber.

See that gasket makes tight seal. Do not open door oftener than necessary and always close it quickly.

Cover all liquids and keep defrosting tray dry to retard formation of frost on freezer.

Don't set control for colder temperature than necessary. Use fast freezing sparingly.

Keep unit compartment clean. Do

not let dust accumulate on condenser coils.

If an open unit model, check to see that belt is not worn and fits properly.

Oil open unit models periodically as per manufacturer's instructions. Sealed unit models need no oiling.

Place refrigerator in coolest part of kitchen where there is plenty of room for ventilation.

COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

WANT-ADS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING INFORMATION

The rates below apply to classified advertising rates, and two- and three-time rate, etc., apply only to ads scheduled consecutively.

Classified Rates

Words	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
1-10	.25	.35	.45	.55	.10
11-16	.30	.45	.60	.75	.15
17-20	.40	.60	.80	1.00	.20
21-25	.50	.75	1.00	1.25	.25

Count five average words to the line. Each initial, phone number or group of numerals count as a word. Allow four words for a News Review box number address.

Insurance

LET ME INSURE your farm property. Shirley Campbell. 37-tfc.

Lost and Found

LOST: Monarch De Luxe 17-jewel wrist watch, in front of Sears Cafe. Reward. Sgt. Aubrey B. Fuqua, c/o Ben Fuqua, Hamilton Rt. 3.

FOUND: Pair horn-rim glasses, near T. M. Hall home. Owner may claim at N.R. office with 30c for ad.

Wanted

In market for 1943 loan cotton. Max Hoffman. 45-tfc.

WANTED: More listings. For quick sale of land or any kind of property, list it with Shirley Campbell.

Real Estate

IF YOU want to buy, sell or trade Real Estate, see D. F. McCarty, tfe.

See Shirley Campbell for Farm, Ranch and City Property. 11-tfc.

Livestock and Poultry

SHEEP for sale. See Emmett Anderson, Hico Rt. 3. 43-3p.

RANCHMEN & POULTRYMEN — We have bulk Epsom Salts, Sulphur, and Tobacco Dust; Wettable Sulphur for dipping goats. N. A. Leeth & Son. 43-tfc.

WE SET TURKEY EGGS every Wednesday. Keeney's Hatchery, Hico, Texas. 41-tfc.

BABY CHICKS for sale from my own flock of pedigreed White-Leghorns. Will also do custom hatching on both chicken and turkey eggs. Mrs. Bob Hancock. 35-tfc.

HATCHES EACH FRIDAY—Texas-U. S. Approved Pullorum Tested English Leghorns Chicks. Book now at special prices. McEver & Sanders Hatchery, Hico. 34-tfc.

FOR SALE: Registered Duroc Jersey pigs. McEver & Sanders.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News Review is authorized to announce the following as candidates for the offices under which their names are listed for the nomination at the Democratic Primaries:

Hamilton County

For State Senator, 21st District: KARL L. LOVELADY (Re-Election) BUSTER BROWN

For Representative, 94th District: EARL HUDDLESTON (Re-Election)

For District Judge: R. B. CROSS (Re-Election)

For District Attorney: H. WILLIAM ALLEN (Re-Election)

For Sheriff: HOUSTON WHITE (Re-Election)

For District Clerk: C. E. EDMISTON (Re-Election)

For County Tax Assessor-Collector: O. R. WILLIAMS (Re-Election)

For County Clerk: IRA MOORE (Re-Election)

For County Judge: W. J. HARRIS (Re-Election)

For County Treasurer: MRS. H. A. TIDWELL (Re-Election)

For Commissioner, Precinct 3—R. W. HANCOCK (Re-Election)

Erath County

For County Clerk: ELMO WHITE (Re-Election)

(Political Advertising)

For Sale or Trade

2nd Year Watson Mebane Cotton Seed for sale. L. Hunter. 45-2p.

FOR SALE: One-horse planter. N. A. Lambert, Hico. 45-2c.

RECEIVED: 1000 pieces galvanized Roofing, all lengths, 5 to 12 inclusive. Boettcher Grain & Lumber Co., Clifton, Texas. 45-2c.

For Sale: Birdseye maple dresser, Victrola with records. See Mrs. Lawrence Lane, Hico. 45-tfc.

FOR SALE: One John Deere Model L-1-Row Tractor with planter and cultivator. Used only 1 yr. Neel Truck & Tractor Store, Hico. tfe.

FOR SALE: 1 sulky plow, also 1 triple-disc with tractor hitch. D. R. Proffitt. 44-tfc.

FOR SALE: One registered 5-year-old, beef-type shorthorn cow with a 4-month-old calf, and two registered bulls of excellent breeding. Tom E. Denman, Box 292, Stephenville, Texas. 44-3p.

POTTERY—Just received another load Milk Jars, Crocks, Churns, Chicken Founts, Flower Pots, etc. N. A. Leeth & Son. 43-tfc.

F-12 FOR SALE—1 reconditioned F-12 Farmall with power lift, tool bar, lister, planter and cultivator. We expect to be able to deliver by Monday, March 29. Neel Truck & Tractor, Hico. 43-tfc.

WOOD BOXES & LUMBER — We may have something you need — look it over. Also second-hand Screen Wire. N. A. Leeth & Son. 43-tfc.

For Sale: One J. I. Case horse-drawn planter in good condition. Lee Autrey, Hico. 43-3p.

ECONOMY MINERALS — for Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Hogs & Poultry. N. A. Leeth & Son. 43-tfc.

For Rent or Lease

FOR RENT: One apartment, all conveniences, furnished or unfurnished. Mrs. W. F. Gandy, Phone 193. 45-tfc.

Phone 462

Dr. Verne A. Scott

Veterinarian

Stephenville, Texas

E. H. Persons

Attorney-At-Law

HICO, TEXAS

For Fine Monuments - Markers At Reasonable Prices, See Frank Mings, Hico, Tex. Phone 172

Dalton Memorial Co. Hamilton, Texas

Many Beautiful Designs In Lasting Monuments

MOHAIR Producers...

If interested in contracting your Mohair for future delivery, see—

JACK LEETH

At N. A. Leeth & Son HICO, TEXAS

SHIP BY TRUCK

Authorized Carrier
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
LIVESTOCK
And
Other Commodities
Local and Long
Distance Hauling
E. C. ALLISON Jr.
PHONE 47

Can't Tell Twins Apart Without Mustache



Brig. Gen. Frank Merrill (center) is seen with Lieutenant twin brothers, Albert Viron Higgins, left, and Albert Byron Higgins, right, of Adamsville, Texas. The two brothers look so much alike that the general asked Albert to grow a mustache to help identify himself. The pair went to school together, were commissioned in the army at the same time, and have gone through the war thus far together. They are shown here in northern Burma where Albert sprouted his mustache.

IREDELL ITEMS

by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Jackson and children of Fort Worth spent the past week end with his parents.

Mrs. Cecil Luckie and children have moved here from Hico, as Cecil left Wednesday for the Army.

Mrs. J. L. Tidwell, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Smith, and Mrs. Lynn Sawyer were in Waco Tuesday.

Mr. Travis Beach of Vera, Tex., spent from Sunday till Tuesday here.

Mrs. J. E. Lawrence visited her mother, Mrs. Ellis, at Taboka this week. She came home with her.

Ohie L. Dunlap left Wednesday to join the Army. This makes the fourth son in the service for Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dunlap. Two are overseas.

Paul Patterson of Dallas spent the week with his parents. He is on his vacation.

Mrs. Marshall (Mutt) Plummer was taken to Sanatorium, Texas, on Thursday for her health. Allen Dawson and his sister, Mrs. McAden, took her. His mother, Mrs. Sanders, will look after the baby. Her mother also went.

Pvt. James E. Grimes, who is in camp at San Antonio, spent the past week end with his parents.

Bascom Mitchell Jr., who is in John Tarleton, spent the week end at home.

Mrs. Chancellor has returned from a visit to her daughter and family. Mrs. V. L. Ross of Big Spring.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pesswell, a son, March 18; name is Jackson Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hudson are the proud parents of a son born March 19; weight, 8 lbs. 3 oz. She is the former Miss Ruby Lowe. The father is in North Ireland.

Mrs. Hudson is in Weatherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Boyd of Fort Worth spent from Monday till Wednesday with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Davis.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elva Blue, a son on March 18 in Stephenville Hospital; weight, 7 1/2 pounds; his name is Elva Wayne. Elva is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Blue.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Kelly of San Antonio visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hensley, this week.

Mrs. Lesley Stroud received word that her husband had landed safely in England. She is with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hudson, for the duration.

Mrs. T. M. Davis and son, Pvt. Nelson, accompanied their daughter and sister, Mrs. Anderson, to her home in Wichita Falls on Wednesday, returning home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Oldham and son of Fort Worth spent the week end here with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. James Porter of Fort Worth spent the week end here.

Allen Dawson and his sister, Mrs. McAden, were in Waco Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cas Bowman and grandson, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Sawyers, and Mrs. Ozie Smith were in Meridian Saturday.

Mrs. Herman Smith of Walnut Springs spent the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cas Bowman.

Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter and children of Clifton spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Locker.

Mr. and Mrs. Huckaby spent Sunday in Hillsboro with their son, Virgil, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris and sons, Jack and James, and their daughter, Mrs. Billy Echols, all of Fort Worth, spent Sunday here, returning home Monday.

Mrs. Vella Harris and daughter, Mrs. Lee McDonel, of Fort Worth spent the week end here.

Rev. Felder, the District Superintendent, preached a fine sermon Sunday morning to a good crowd. A large crowd from Walnut Springs came for the service. Conference was held and good reports received from the pastor, the president of the W. S. C. S., and the superintendent of the church school. Mrs. Felder accompanied Rev. Felder and all enjoyed the services. The stewards made a fine report.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Noel and son and Miss Marie Gosdin of Fort Worth, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gosdin and daughter, Mrs. Jake Brummel and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hughes and children spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gosdin. All the grandchildren were there except Miss Kathleen Hughes and Jake Brummel, who is in the Army. Mr. and Mrs. Bill Helm and children were also there.

The memorial service held for Mrs. T. M. Tidwell and Mrs. Green on Tuesday afternoon, March 21, was well attended, although

the day was bad. Mrs. Tidwell was a charter member of the W. S. C. S. She joined when it was the Home Missionary Society, and she was a faithful member. Mrs. Green was also a faithful member, and it was a beautiful service. The infant son of Mrs. Ray Tidwell and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pike of Dallas were made life members. Some of the Baptist W. M. U. ladies were present. After the service the W. S. C. S. ladies were invited to meet with them. They had a Bible study. Some of the ladies went over and we enjoyed the meeting.

Mrs. Dacus and Mrs. Pat Polnac were in Meridian Friday afternoon.

Lawrence Ray Harper of Dallas spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holt of Fort Worth visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tidwell have received word that their son, Bob, had sailed again, destination unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. McPeak of Sanatorium, Texas, spent from Thursday till Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dunlap.

Mr. and Mrs. Sowell and two sons and his mother of Hico visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Marie Lawrence and baby of Duffau visited here this week. Dorothy Rae Clepper gave her aunt, Miss Peggy June Tidwell, a tea on Saturday afternoon at the Tidwell Cafe. Punch, sandwiches, and stuffed olives were served. It was Peggy June's 15th birthday. Those present were Misses Faye Hensley, Joan Hayden, Delores Davis, Wanda Yeakum, Mary Lou Davis, Wilma Raye Burns, Susie Freeman, Charlie Lumberg, the honoree, and Dorothy Raye Clepper.

Now is a good time for all who have loved ones in the City of the Dead to clean up their graves before the weeds get too high. If you are so you can't tend to them, hire someone to do the work.

OLIN H. D. CLUB MET WITH MRS. OMER GRAVES

The Olin Home Demonstration Club met with Mrs. Omer Graves Thursday afternoon, March 23.

"Public Speaking" was our subject and many points were discussed.

Some plans were made for our new market at Hamilton. We will probably have a called meeting for making further plans.

Our recreation chairman, Mrs. C. H. Nobles, furnished a few games that gave relaxation.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. C. H. Nobles April 20th. Our Home Demonstration Agent, Miss Thelma Keese, will meet with us.

Those present were Mrs. W. G. Kennedy, Mrs. Hunter Newman, Mrs. Fred Gromatzky, Mrs. Emmitt Basham, Mrs. Weldon Pierce, Mrs. C. H. Nobles, Mrs. S. R. Jackson, and the hostess, Mrs. Graves.

REPORTER.

REMEDIES AND SUPPLIES FOR FARM ANIMALS

We have a complete line of serums, vaccines and bacterins for the control of diseases that are common with livestock in this section.

Don't run the risk of having your livestock come up with one of the fatal diseases like Blackleg, Hemorrhagic Septicemia, etc. Protect them now with the proper serums, vaccines or bacterins.

THANKS! — All instruments which we had loaned out have been returned and are again available to our customers who buy their serums from us.

We will be glad to lend to those who trade with us our Veterinary Hypodermic syringe so that they can do their own work. We also have Mouth Spreaders for use in giving capsules, and other instruments we will be glad to lend for a short time to responsible parties who trade with us.

Come in and get the advantage of our experience with common diseases of livestock.

We Also Have the Well Known Remedies for the Protection of POULTRY, HOGS AND SHEEP

Corner Drug Co.

Phone 108

Mr. Farmer:



YOU ARE DOING A FINE JOB!

In producing Poultry, Eggs and Cream, along with your crop farming, you are helping to feed our army and civilians, as well as our allies. Keep it up, as no army can do its best without proper food.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE

Every month our purchases increase. We are really paying out lots of money to producers of this section and want to pay more to them direct at our store. Bring us what produce you have to sell, and you'll be satisfied along with the many others who are already helping us to "Keep the Food Rolling."

— SELL YOUR PRODUCE TO —

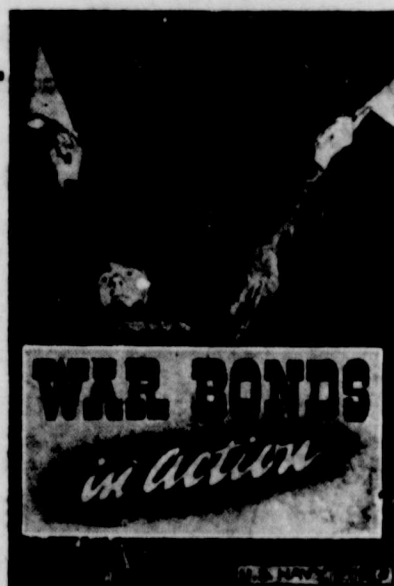
Knox & Tulloh

Cash Buyers of
POULTRY ★ EGGS ★ CREAM
HICO, TEXAS

Feed for Production With K B FEEDS

● We have selected this dependable line of feeds because we can recommend each and every product to the poultrymen, dairymen, and farmers of this community.

ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART?



We can't win the war without the navy; our soldier can't win unless our ships deliver; merchant ships can't deliver unless the home front provides. One important job is flashing signals as this youth is doing in the Battle of the Atlantic. Your equally important job is to continue buying War Bonds until victory.

U. S. Treasury Department

The First National Bank
HICO, TEXAS
"Fifty-three Years In Hico"

Palace Theatre

HICO, TEXAS

BUY WAR STAMPS AT YOUR THEATRE

THURS. & FRI.—

"TRUE TO LIFE"

MARY MARTIN

DICK POWELL

FRANCHOT TONE

VICTOR MOORE

SAT. MATINEE & NITE—

"THE LAW RIDES AGAIN"

KEN MAYNARD

HOOT GIBSON

SAT. MIDNITE.

SUNDAY & MONDAY—

"WHISTLING IN BROOKLYN"

RED SKELTON

TUES. & WED. (NEXT WEEK)—

"GILDERSLEEVE ON BROADWAY"

HAROLD PEARY

BILLIE BURKE

THURS. & FRI. (NEXT WEEK)—

"DESERT SONG"

DENNIS MORGAN

IRENE MANNING

BEGINNING APRIL 1—

Due to the new Federal Tax the admission will be:

Tues. & Wed. Nights—
Adults 20c
Children 12c

Saturday Afternoon—
Everyone 12c

All Other Shows—
Adults 30c
Children 12c

WITH THE COLORS

(Continued from Page 2)

she news, he shied off and slipped out of the door after remarking that this was his first visit here in 25 months. So we went out behind him and hunted up his dad and mother, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Cook, who recently bought the Yarrow place on the old Hamilton road two miles south of town, where they have rebuilt the house that burned some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook, who have a right to be proud of the fact that they have four sons and a son-in-law in service, supplied the missing gaps, and Sgt. Cook, who came back in with them, grinned and said he wasn't looking for any publicity on some of the things that had happened to him, but didn't mind our saying he was being transferred to North Carolina, and would report there after a short furlough with his parents and other relatives and friends here. He arrived that morning and expects to leave out of Fort Worth by train Sunday afternoon.

The Cooks also enjoyed a week-end visit from another of their sons, Sgt. Wayne Cook, whom they feel they are fortunate in having seen frequently while he has been stationed at Camp Wolters, Mineral Wells, where he's been dishing out good food for the boys so long they've gotten used to his cooking. The above two brothers didn't get to see each other, as Wayne had departed before M. C. came in.

The other two sons of the Cook family in service are T/S I. D. Cook, who has been overseas since June, 1942, and is now stationed in Italy with the Signal Corps; and Pfc. George Cook, who is with the Infantry at Fort Benning, Ga., having been transferred there in January from Fort Lewis, Washington.

Frank McClure, carpenter's mate second class in the Seabees, who has been at Camp Peary, Virginia, has a new address now at Camp Endicott, Rhode Island. Mrs. McClure, the former Betty Hunter, and their daughter, Betty Jo McClure, still make their home here, and are gradually winning a fight against throat infections which have caused them quite a bit of misery and discomfort during the cold, rainy weather. Some good old Texas sunshine ought to have them and a lot of other folks back in good health on short order, though.

Pfc. Ralph M. Horton has arrived safely in England, according to a letter received Monday morning by his wife, Mary. Mary had been going to the postoffice every time she heard a train whistle, and naturally was greatly relieved. She and their two sons have had a lot of fun looking at the last picture made of Babe before he left New York. He has the editor's special thanks for the regards he sent home by Mary when she visited him there a few weeks ago.

Wendell Grimes, who joined the Navy in Dallas two weeks ago and left out for San Diego, has written his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Grimes, that he is now in the U. S. Naval Hospital for a minor operation. "Windmill" has many friends in his old home town who will wish for him an early recovery. Up and at 'em, boy!

Lt. Virginia Ramage, A. N. C., who has been stationed at San Antonio Air Cadet Center's station hospital, has written to have her address changed to the station hospital at Aloe Field, near Victoria, Texas.

AND THE BOYS HAVE BEEN SAYING IT WAS TUGH IN AFRICA AND GUADALCANAL!

Along with some negatives of pictures he had made in New Guinea last week came a letter from her brother to Mrs. Buster Moore, Route 1, Hico. And it was a long letter for Jerry Todd Jr., carpenter's mate third class, with the Seabees to write, his sister said, in allowing us to have it for reprinting parts of it. Whittled down, with some of the personal remarks left out, the following information remained:

"I've been pretty lucky so far, and am still doing fine, although of course I sure would like to be at home for a change. Maybe it won't be so long until I get a leave, or rather get back to the United States, for if I get back there I'll get a leave."

"So they say Africa isn't hot! I wish I could say the same about this d--- place. And another thing, the history and motion pictures of this place are a lot of bull. Yes, it's summer time here all the time, and I do mean summer time, too. Well, when you see Forrest and Sue, tell them that Harold is in a good place, but of course Harold doesn't think so now. I spent eight months on Guadalcanal myself, and after the first four months it was a pretty good place to be. Tell everyone hello and that I am doing fine. Love forever."

MRS. MOSS TURNS IN NEWS ABOUT SOME OF HER FOLKS

Mrs. W. A. Moss has been busy lately, and has failed to turn in a lot of news, but the editor kept asking questions last Saturday afternoon when she and Mr. Moss and Madge came in the office, and found out a few things.

Pfc. Carl K. Moss, who is bashful about having news of himself in the paper, certainly won't mind if we mention that he has recently been transferred from Tarrant Army Air Field in Fort Worth to Panama City, Florida, where he is waiting for the opening of another class in gunnery school.

Mrs. Moss heard recently from her sister, Mrs. Myrtle Kilpatrick at Breckenridge, that the latter's son has received the Purple Heart award. S/Sgt. Edward J. Kilpatrick is in a hospital in Italy recuperating from a slight wound in the shoulder received in action with the 56th Division.

The Mosses also recently received a copy of the paper published by the Consolidated plant at San Diego, where another son, Joe, has been working for some time, carrying his picture with an article about his winning an award in the "Money Crowd," a regular gift distribution held at the Consolidated plant. Along with this Joe and his wife sent some pictures, including several Kodak snapshots of their 3-months-old daughter, Jo Ann.

Mrs. Irvin Poff returned to Hico this week just in time to get her address changed from Hampton, Va., where she has been with her husband, Lt. Poff, who left for a port of embarkation in Florida. She said they visited the Capitol at Washington last week and were thrilled to death when they got to see Vice-President Henry Wallace. They thought about inviting the President out to lunch, but heard he was ill with bronchitis, and wanted to see Eleanor, but just knew she would be out, so they just enjoyed seeing Washington. Zella plans to visit here for several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Williams, before going to Plainview for a visit with her sister.

William Morse Ross, S. 2/c with the Navy somewhere in the Pacific, has been assigned to the Radio Strikers School for a four weeks' course, according to his wife who came in Wednesday to have his address changed. Shirley said Morse was having so much trouble getting his newspapers that he would even be glad to get a Hico paper if we would go on and send it out like he had ordered us to. We'll try harder for a while, then, but really believe Morse is too lazy to call for his mail and expects some kind of special delivery. If he continues having trouble getting the news, we'll come out there and read it to him—if he'll tell us where he is.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wheeler received a letter March 28, from one of their son's buddies now serving with the U. S. Marines somewhere in the Pacific theatre of war, telling of the promotion of Pfc. Dan E. Wheeler to the rank of corporal. His pals are happy over the whole thing, as Dan had 16 months training in aerial gunnery with the Marines on the West Coast before going overseas. They feel he has justly earned his stripes.

Cpl. Jimmie Mitchell has written from North Ireland to tell his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Vest, that he had arrived safely. He said he was seeing plenty of fish potatoes, and liked the country fine. This was the first birthday in a long time that Jimmie as failed to be on hand to help in uncle celebrate, since their birth dates are in the same month.

News was received here this week of the birth of a little daughter, Barbara Cecile, to S/Sgt. and Mrs. Carl D. Hobbs at the Army Hospital in Las Vegas, Nevada. The mother is the former Mayo Hollis of Hico.

Mrs. Harry T. Pinson visited last Saturday at Camp Hood with her husband, Captain Pinson, who accompanied her home for the week end.

SENT FROM OVERSEAS, POEM CONTAINS MESSAGE TO FOLKS BACK HOME

March 11, 1944.

Dear Sirs:

I am sending you a few words that I think tells us a long story, and the history of a great battle at Kasserine Pass, and of a great general who was in command.

The three nations are the three peace-loving nations we call the United States, England, and France. I'm also telling you what some of us think we are at war for—Peace and Freedom. Buy more War Bonds so we can have Peace and Freedom sooner.

I am sending you this for the boys of the 2nd Corps in Africa. Thank you very much as a member of one of the units.

Sincerely,

PVT. ADOLPH M. HELTON.

[The letter containing this message, with the poem below, was mailed from Carlton.]

TUNISIAN SAND

There's blood on the sands of Tunisia.

It's the blood of the brave and the true.

Of three nations who battled together.

With banner of red, white, and blue.

As they marched o'er the sands of Tunisia.

On the hills where the enemy lay.

They remember their General's order.

"The pass must be taken today."

Some thought of their homes and their mothers.

Some thought of their sweet hearts so fair.

And some, as they plodded and stumbled,

Were softly whispering a prayer.

Forward, they went to the battle with faces unsmiling and stern;

They knew, as they charged up the hillside,

That many would never return.

There's blood on the sands of Tunisia.

It's their gift to the freedom they love.

May their names live in glory forever.

And their souls rest in Heaven above.

GOOD THING THE WELBORN BOYS ARE TWINS; BUT IT'S OWEN'S TIME TO BE SICK

USNTHS, Camp Hill, Farragut, Idaho, March 24, 1944.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Holford:

How is Texas nowadays? It would really look good to me right now. After seeing all those other states, I wouldn't trade it for any of them.

You will have to excuse my writing and spelling, because my hands are so cold I can hardly write, and I never could spell very good.

The snow has just about melted away now, but there is still plenty of it on the mountains. That is about all it does up here, snow and rain, rain and snow. But it hasn't snowed for four days now.

Odel was in the hospital for five or six days with the German measles, and now he is in the hospital again with scarlet fever. They took him out of our company yesterday. He will be in the hospital for 14 to 21 days, and my C. P. O. said that he was afraid I couldn't be put with him. So that means we will be separated.

We are on a five-week schedule, and we only have two weeks left. So it won't be long before I will be home. It is really going to be hard on Mother when she hears about us. The Navy is great—I wouldn't trade it for any other branch of service there is.

I got the Hico paper yesterday, and I never was glad to get anything as I was to get that paper. I really enjoyed it.

Tell Mr. McCullough, Mr. Randals and Mr. Randals hello for me. Have you heard from Walter Ramsey lately. Tell Carolyn hello for me.

Sincerely,

OWEN WELBORN, A/S.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McNeely received a short note this week from their son, C. S. Jr., aviation machinist mate second-class in an aircraft squadron, saying in part: "I will write only a few lines. There just came a rush call for four oxygen men to be sent out immediately on a carrier where I don't know." The service man's wife, whose home is in Arizona, has been at Providence, Rhode Island, nearby Quonset Point, R. I., where he has been stationed, but plans to leave soon for a visit here with his parents.

Mrs. John Lane got some Kodak pictures last week from her son, Pfc. Irvin Lane, in Australia, who went overseas about two years ago after putting the finishing touches on the editor's house. Mrs. Lane thought Irvin looked too fat in the pictures, which she was showing to some of his friends, but if he'd looked like he weighed less, she probably would have been worried about his being so skinny. You know how mothers are!

Sgt. W. H. Brown Jr. spent Friday night here with his parents. He was on his way back to his base at San Antonio, after having accompanied his wife to Pochonatas, Arkansas, where she will remain with her parents.

Pvt. Berry A. Herrin returned Sunday to Camp Polk, Louisiana, after spending a furlough with his wife, the former Mary Katherine Craig, who is making her home with her parents at Irredell.

THE "HEADACHE" SHE SAYS SHE ENJOYS

Hico, Tex., March 29, 1944.

Hico News Review:

Please renew my subscription and send it to my brother in service for a year. He is Pvt. C. E. Kavanaugh, 1054 B.F.T.S., A.A.F., Randolph Field, Texas. Thanks for the "Headache Paper." It is the headache I enjoy having.

Yours truly,
MRS. E. Z. BRUMMETT.

Lt. Charles Russell has been here on a 15-day leave after a brief period spent at San Antonio following his return to Texas. He has orders to report April 6 at Del Rio, Texas, to finish his transition training. After being inducted at Ft. Sill, Okla., Charles has received training at Keesler Field, Miss., Baltimore, Md., Columbia, S. C., Barksdale Field, La., San Antonio, Waco, Dodge City, Kansas, and a lot of other places he has almost forgotten. "I could tell you lots about my training and service record," the young lieutenant said Saturday as he settled himself comfortably astride the office settee. "When I first went to Keesler there were 20,000 men and only three mess halls—and I do mean mess." About that time other visitors began coming in, and the next time the editor looked around, Charles was gone. Maybe some time later we can draw him out on some things we want to know, although it is impossible to get any information from him which does not conform with orders.

Mrs. T. M. Hall received a letter recently from her son, W. A. (Bill) Hall, M.M. 2/c, saying that he was getting the News Review and was really enjoying it on his ship. His address shows him to be in the Pacific at the present time.

H. L. McKenzie Jr., who receives his mail in care of the Fleet Post Office at San Francisco, has notified his parents that he has been promoted to seaman first class.

Randals Brothers

FIELD SEEDS!

RED MAIZE — HEGIRA — SUDAN — KAFFIR

— AND —

MARTIN COMBINE MAIZE

Randals Brothers

Anchor Egg Mash Is Better

Only 8 More Shopping Days till Easter!

Another New Shipment



ROUNDS OUT OUR STOCK TO PERFECTION!

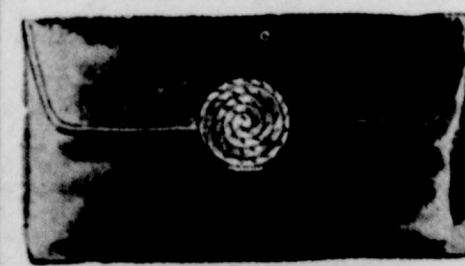
Here you will find the newest fashions... featuring Navy trimmed in White — Pastels — Lavenders — Bernbergs — Prints — Sheer Crepes —

Sizes 9 to 48

Over 100 new dresses from which to select. Priced—

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Just Unpacked—You'll find a match for most any dress or hat.

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NEW SHIPMENT JUST ARRIVED!

Beautiful Gored and Lace Trimmed SATINS

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Your Easter Bonnet... MADAME!

1.98 2.98 3.95 4.95

● You'll find what you want, for without doubt we have the finest stock of Easter hats we've ever shown. Come try them on—you'll be surprised at the great variety of colors and styles.

Plenty of Blacks ● Navy ● White
Pastels ● Lavenders ● Beige

A Grand Collection of EASTER SHOES

With or Without STAMPS

NON-RATIONED SANDALS

Plenty to choose from. All leading colors. In Women's and Children's sizes

Plenty of Shoes for the KIDDIES

Hi-Tops — Sandals — Dress or Play Shoes — Still reasonably priced at \$1.59 to \$2.98

Extra Special—
Nice Lace Trimmed Slip
\$1.59
Sizes 32 to 44

HOFFMAN'S

New Shipment—
SPRING ANKLETS
Sizes 6 to 10½
19c — 25c — 35c