The Hico News Review

"Your Home Newspaper"

VOLUME LIX — HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1943. — NUMBER 7.



HERE IN HICO

The statement of the local bank, along with those from other sections of the state and nation, marks a new high in deposits. The country seems to be full of money, and the smart depositors are the ones who are laying up a backlog for the rough and stormy days that may lie ahead. The real smart ones—those who combine patriotism with their thrift—are accumulating United States War Bonds, than which there is no safer investment on this earth, in addition to their checking accounts in banks. Reports, by the way, show that local purchases of these Bonds have been lagging lately. Look over your bank statement and see if it will allow the purchase of another bond—today!

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Through H. C. Frizzell, Southern Union Gas Co. manager at Bellville, comes a copy of a flattering note from Mrs. Alta Ewalt Evans of Dallas, sending proof "to you and our good friend, Roland Holford, that although we receive approximately 150 newspapers each week in this department, we do read them." As evidence she acknowledged having noticed a copy of a recent issue, fingerprinted or marked in some manner by the Bellville visitor while he was obligingly assisting in the mailing department of the News Review.

Thanks, Mrs. Evans. You've got a good publication too, in the Southern Union News so proudly bearing a fetching flag design on its current cover. And although we don't try to compete with the "slicks" we must admit that your coverage of servicemen's news is our only envy.

As editor of this interesting publication, Mrs. Evans wrote in reference to the Stars and Stripes waving across its front cover: "It's a horrible thought to hold, but what if this were the last time we could ever display our flag on our magazine? . . . suppose by next Fourth of July there would be no Star-Spangled Banner, but instead a Swastika or Rising Sun?"

This line of thought—shocking, but perhaps more realistic than the reasoning used by those who figure the war's already won — is tempered with the following closing statement: "It could happen if it weren't for the fact that you and I and all the other hundred and thirty-one million Americans are going to see to it that 'long may it wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.' "

●

Heckling Higgs, Stephenville sage admittedly envious of established rainmakers at Hico, Rising Star, and Brownwood, last week came back into the fold of believers in the system by plaintive supplications for assistance in saving the Erath County corn crop. His previous infidelity in this matter could have been excused, had it not been for his reference to rainmakers in general as "dopes."

But since, in his present chameleonic state of perplexity he frantically demands an explanation, we hasten to state:

Here we have, unquestionably, a trax-waxed stollsmate railbranks, its saxtergreleger is fiedderis glutgobbles in the dreel sprail.

And that's final!

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● Mrs. Cecil B. Reeves was up from Waco over the week end for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Nettie Meador, and a lot of other kinfolks and friends, and to spend some of her easy-come-easy-go money to renew the subscription of her husband at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma. Sarah Frances, with whom we'd rather pick a fuss than eat a bug, is taking a course of instruction at the NYA Center at Waco. She is on the swing shift now, and expects to complete the course about August 1. Slats, if you know her better by that name from Mirror days in high school, says she's running some kind of a darned machine that does something or other—she hasn't found out just exactly what.

● June Malone, visiting here and at Dallas for several days, informed the editor Wednesday that he could tell people she wouldn't be in Hico much longer, as they all seemed to be worrying about her staying so long. They were not worrying about that, June, they are just afraid you'll return to Robstown before you get your visit out. Stay as long as you can.

● Fred Jaggars, who looks so much like his brother that we call him Luther half the time, was in town Wednesday with a load of nice watermelons. Asked how he raised them without rain, Jaggars replied that he guessed he just knew how.

● G. C. Rhodes, who is associated with his son Billy Ray and another son in the service, in the grocery store they are opening in Hudson's old location, said he wasn't going out of the ice business at his produce house, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The kind of weather we are having now, we don't blame him. Ice ought to be popular now.

● T. J. Snellings won a three-volume set of books, "This Is Your America" as a prize in an All-American contest sponsored by the Newspaper Alliance. The books are composed of best articles compiled from current newspapers. According to press reports, Snellings and another party are tied for high place, and a letter will break the tie. The contest will be decided about July 10th. Snellings also has won two other sets of books in similar contests, and says he is well fixed up on reading for the rest of the summer.

● Weldon Houston, reporting on the results from a trip he and Billy Keeney made to Camp Hood Monday, said the reason they didn't go to work was that they were a day late and a dollar short. "Come to think of it," Houston replied when pressed a little closer, "we were $4.50 short."

● Parental influence finally prevailed this week when Leroy and Shirley Jean Everett, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Everett of Las Cruces, New Mexico, departed for home after a visit to their grandmother, Mrs. S. B. Everett, and other relatives —and in fact most everyone hereabouts. The youngsters (Shirley may get mad if she sees this, for she jumped her age a year when questioned) declared that they had a delightful visit, which was extended every time their parents ordered them home by some sort of subterfuge or other. When they left, they were looking forward to next summer's annual visit.

● The editor's mother up at Garland, a devout and not-too-critical reader of these columns (unless we get to cussin' too much) in a letter this week said: "Well, I can't see to save my life how Mrs. Alyce Stephens Little, whose Message to the Home Front appeared last week, can take things so calmly. If I had four sons and a daughter in the service, I'd be 'looking at people's teeth,' checking on how fast they drove their cars over 35 without gas, watching their kitchens to find waste, etc., and saying 'I've given my all—what have you done?' " Mama'd just about do that, too. She ought to get to know Mrs. Little better —or maybe Mrs. L. ought to know Mother better.

● Fishermen may be having lots of luck these days, but so far they haven't proved it. One party over the week end had lots of trouble; Roy French had trouble getting the truck in shape to carry them, Herbert Wolfe couldn't get up early enough and called his part of the trip off, T. A. Randals was so grouchy for a while after he did get up that he wasn't good company, Goodwin Phillips had to work hard to keep fish cooked up and Hugh McCullough had trouble finding enough to satisfy that ravenous appetite he's credited with. The chief cook and bottle washer reported that he obtained (he didn't say he caught 'em) enough fish and cooked up such a big batch that they had lots left over. They went somewhere east or west or north or south of Marble Falls.

● Dave Foust, subbing for Estelle Herrin as chief cook and bottle-washer at Williamson's Cafe during her vacation, breathed a sigh of relief, grabbed his hat and ran out when she showed up again Thursday. Their friends sure gave Dave and Bill a good workout.

AXIS SOLDIERS IMPRISONED IN 17 STATES

GERMANS CLING TO NAZI WAYS; ITALIANS HAPPY

Japanese Try to Ignore American Guards.

Uncle Sam has taken on a new job—that of operating a chain of prison camps for the German, Italian and Japanese soldiers his boys have captured. Twenty-one of these camps, with a capacity of 55,000 men, have been established in 17 states. About 40,000 men are incarcerated at present but Secretary of War Henry Stimson states that the army can handle all that are sent back from the battlefields. Facilities will be expanded as necessary.

German prisoners are held in 11 camps. These are: Camp Breckinridge, Ky.; Camp Chaffee, Ark.; Crossville, Tenn.; Camp Gruber, Okla.; Stringtown, Okla.; Fort Mead, Md.; Camp Blanding, Fla.; Hereford, Texas; Huntsville, Texas; Roswell, N. M.; and Angel Island, Calif. Fort Meade, Camp Blanding and Angel Island are temporary establishments.

There are 10 camps for Italians, and one for Japanese: Camp Atterbury, Ind.; Camp Carson, Colo.; Camp Clark, Mo.; Weingarten, Mo.; Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.; Camp Phillips, Kan.; Crossville, Tenn. (separate from German camp); Ogden, Utah; Florence, Ariz.; and Camp Wheeler, Ga. All these are permanent. The Japanese are confined at Camp McCoy, Wis. Most of these prison camps are within the grounds of U. S. army camps.

These prisoners are not criminals —they are soldiers, and they are being treated according to the requirements of international law as defined by the Geneva convention. The United States is following the dictates of this treaty scrupulously. Germany and Italy, both bound by the convention as well as the United States, are said to be observing these regulations in the main. As each nation has many men under the enemy's control, there is every inducement to deal humanely with prisoners of war to avoid retaliatory measures. Japan has never accepted this agreement.

Under the Geneva convention, detailed rules are set forth for all matters such as food, clothing, pay, housing, medical care, working arrangements, recreation, mail, educational opportunities, religious observances and other affairs of the prisoner's life.

Daily life of a war prisoner is much like that of an American soldier in a training camp. The prisoners live in barracks in military organization, under their own officers. They spend much of their time on ordinary duties of camp life—cleaning up, helping in the kitchens, keeping equipment in shape, and so on. Those who wish to work for wages generally get an opportunity, on road and levee construction, reforestation, and farming. The pay must be at least 80 cents a day, the minimum rate on government projects. By special arrangement with the camp commandant, prisoners may work for private contractors. As they must be under guard at all times, only large groups are employed outside the enclosures.

Other regulations on working conditions are: Prisoners may not be employed in any type of work directly connected with military activities, as constructing fortifications. They may not be assigned to dangerous or unhealthful work. They need not work longer hours than civilians in the locality. They must be supervised directly by military personnel.

Officers do not need to work, but if they choose to, they are paid at the same rate as enlisted men. Whether they work or not, officers receive salaries commensurate with their rank. German and Italian officer prisoners who were warrant officers, or first or second lieutenants, get $20 a month; captains $30, and majors and higher, $40. All costs, including wages and salaries, will be adjusted between nations in the peace negotiations, so the expenses of prisoners do not represent a permanent loss to the United States.

Prisoners of war prepare their own food, conduct their own sports and recreations and maintain their own way of life to a large degree. Within their barbed wire enclosures prisoners may circulate freely, but guarded gates prevent passage from one compound to another.

The men are organized into companies of 250, under command of a U. S. army officer. Battalions are formed within the camp. Insofar as possible companies run themselves through their own commissioned and non-commissioned officers. The men may, however, set up some form of self-government and may choose spokesmen to present requests to the company and camp commandants. They may confer with the legations of the neutral nations appointed to look after their welfare, or with the International Red Cross. Under certain restrictions, prisoners may receive visitors twice a month.

A typical German prisoners' camp is that at Camp Breckinridge, Ky. Here many of the men belonged to the elite Africa Corps, one of the best in the Nazi military structure, in point of training and spirit. Most of them are under 24, some being no more than 18. They show the thorough indoctrination they have received in Nazi ideology by their rigorous adherence to German army practices, and their ferocity in sports.

They play a game something like rugby, but with rules of their own that allow brutal and maiming tactics.

In their mess halls the Germans revealed another part of their code. Cups and plates were all lined up in both directions with mechanical precision.

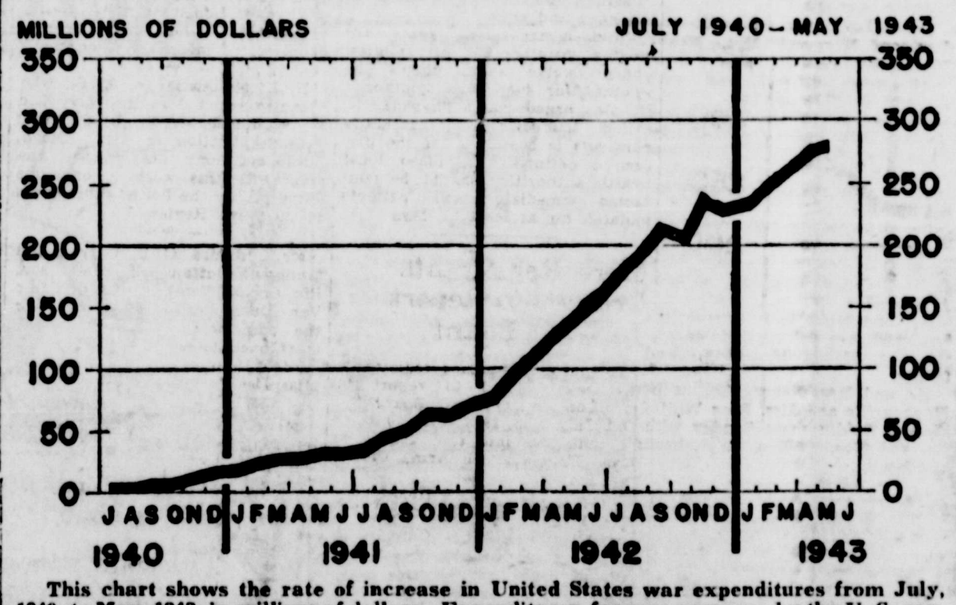
The men at Camp Breckinridge rise at 6:30, eat breakfast at 7, and march off to work at 7:30. Lunch is ready at 11:30, and at 1 they return to work, until 5. All prisoners do not get a chance to work every day because of unfavorable weather or lack of projects, but most of them are busy daily. On Sundays many attend church services of their own choosing.

The Italians at Camp Atterbury, at Edinburg, Ind., accept prison life with calmness, almost with joy. The war had never been popular with the rank and file of the army, and most of them are glad to be out of active service. The good and plentiful food, recreational facilities and humane treatment accorded them, have made them grateful for the fortune of war that has brought them to America, even as prisoners.

As prisoners are encouraged to cook their native dishes, the Italians prefer spaghetti to the meat and potatoes issued to them. They asked for more flour and less pork. The request was granted. A typical daily menu consists of spaghetti with sauce, pork, potatoes, cole slaw, canned pears, coffee and thick Italian bread. It is noteworthy that the men leave their plates clean.

Up in Wisconsin, at Camp McCoy, are kept the few Japanese soldiers who have been captured. There are less than a hundred, although the camp has a capacity of 250. These men, about 20 of whom are officers, maintain a formal and rather shy attitude. Many of them try to ignore their American guards. They feel disgraced at being in prison. They do not wish their government or their relatives to know that they are in American hands.

U.S. WAR EXPENDITURES DAILY RATE



This chart shows the rate of increase in United States war expenditures from July, 1940, to May, 1943, in millions of dollars. Expenditures for war purposes by the U. S. government for this period amounted to $102,322,000,000. This figure includes war expenditures by the treasury, and the Reconstruction Finance corporation and its subsidiaries.

Swedish Runner Wins First U. S. Race



Gunder Haegg, Swedish runner, is congratulated by General Arnold, army air force commander, after Haegg's triumphant American debut in which he defeated Greg Rice in the 5,000 meter run at the National Championship AAU meet at Randall's Island stadium in New York. Mrs. Eddie Rickenbacker, wife of the famous war ace, and Swedish Minister Wilhmar Bostrom look on.

Help Needed to Prevent Spread of Crippling Disease

Austin, July 7.—With the current incidence of poliomyelitis in Texas being somewhat over the seven-year median, Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, is urging the public to cooperate in helping to prevent the spread of this crippling disease.

"Children should not visit homes where poliomyelitis or symptoms of this disease are present. Promptness in diagnosing poliomyelitis is one of the most important factors in its control," Dr. Cox declared.

"Direct contact between persons is the chief factor in the spread of infantile paralysis and since carriers are difficult to determine, it is advisable to reduce to a minimum all human contacts during any outbreaks of this disease."

Dr. Cox stressed the fact that a rigid program of sanitation is advisable since it has been suspected that flies and other seasonal insects may convey the virus or germ of poliomyelitis. He added that insect transmission has not been scientifically demonstrated but pointed out that sanitation is always advisable in controlling disease and that filth is likely to prove dangerous.

Early symptoms of infantile paralysis are headache, fever, vomiting, unusual drowsiness, and irritability, followed by stiffness in the neck and back.

Children under five years are most susceptible and all children under twelve years should be watched for suspicious symptoms. Dr. Cox urged that a physician be called immediately if infantile paralysis is suspected. If the disease is definitely diagnosed, local health authorities should be contacted immediately and patients isolated for at least 21 days.

More Registrants Ordered to Report To Local Board

The following named registrants have been ordered to report to Hamilton County Local Board No. 1, on July 16th, 1943 at 11:30 a. m. for induction into the Land or Naval Forces at an Army Induction Center:

Bolding Junior Cole, Hico.
James Edwin Haile, Hico.
Ralph Horatio Perryman, Ireland.
Vernon Fred Kruger, Hamilton.
Vernon Wilford Crosby, Escondido, Calif.
Charlie Henry Rabbe, Orange.

HICO GIRL ON HONOR ROLL

Austin, Tex., July 6.—Forty-two students in the School of Education at the University of Texas will be a good bargain for the school systems of Texas lucky enough to employ them as teachers. They are the exceptional scholars who made the education honor roll for the spring semester.

To be on any honor roll in the University a student has to maintain better than a "B" average on the courses he is taking.

The honor roll, released by Dean Benjamin F. Pittenger, included Mildred Christine Gatlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gatlin, Hico.

MEETING AT DUFFAU

An old-time gospel meeting will open at the Church of Christ at Duffau July 11, and will run on through July 18, according to announcement by W. C. Rogers of that community.

Preaching will be by Mack Crumley, with services each evening at 9:00 o'clock, it is announced.

The general public has a cordial invitation to attend these services.

WITH THE COLORS

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Russell were in town Thursday morning with the sad news that they had received a telegram from the War Department saying their son, Pfc. Odom O. Russell, had been reported killed in action somewhere in the Pacific on July 2. Young Russell, known to most people here as "Buck" attended Hico High School, and had numbers of friends who are extending sympathy to the family and relatives. No more details were obtainable at press time.

— ★ —

Pvt. W. R. Linch Jr., stationed at Camp Wolters, spent the week end here with his parents and his sister, Marie.

— ★ —

Pfc. Bill McPherson of Sheppard Field spent the week end here in the home of his sister, Mrs. Aubrey Duzan, and with his mother at Carlton.

— ★ —

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kirkland have ordered the News Review sent to their friend, Charles G. Wilson, who is stationed at Ft. Lewis, Washington, and was recently promoted to the rank of sergeant.

— ★ —

H. L. McKenzie Jr., A. S., who recently enlisted in the Navy and is stationed at the U. S. Naval Training Station at San Diego, California, sent his mother the wherewith this week to have his name put on the list of subscribers to the News Review.

— ★ —

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Burgan and family of Duffau had their son, Pfc. Oscar (Pete) Burgan of Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi, home for the past week. He will have to start back to camp Saturday, according to a note from his sister, Miss Dee Burgan.

— ★ —

Mrs. J. W. Fairey received a letter recently from her son, Curtis, who is with an infantry regiment in Greenland, telling her not to stop his Hico paper. He said: "It's funny how you want to know every little thing about your home town, but I read every line in the paper, even to the want ads."

— ★ —

Walter Ramey, seaman second class, has been on a cargo vessel for several weeks. He got into New York the first of the week and was so glad to set his feet on land that he grabbed a telephone and talked to Mrs. G. C. Keeney at Hico. We're still wondering why Walter didn't wait 20 minutes and get in on the cheaper night rates. He must have had a heavy date.

— ★ —

Pfc. Carl K. Moss, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moss, who is aerial engineer on a B-24, wrote home that Monday was the day before graduation and that they had six hours to fly and nowhere to go. So he asked officers if they would mind flying him home, and they said they wouldn't. So Monday about 3:00 o'clock, Pfc. Moss circled his home six times and then flew over Hico and Carlton.

— ★ —

Sgt. L. E. Williamson, wife and small son came in Saturday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson, and other relatives and friends during a 10-day furlough. Sgt. Williamson is a technical supply sergeant at the

(Continued on Page 5)

Half Way On Stamp Sales Quota; Last Half Hardest

The half-way mark has been reached on the July drive to sell a dollar's worth of War Savings Stamps for every man, woman and child in this community, the committee announced Thursday. However it was pointed out by J. N. Russell, committee chairman, that the good start was largely the result of large purchases from a few individuals.

"The purpose of this drive is to distribute the load out over the entire community where it rightfully belongs," Russell added. "Let us hope that the excellent start will be continued by united effort of individuals, so that Hico can report success in another important wartime undertaking."

The purpose of the drive to last through the month of July is to provide funds for the building and equipping of an aircraft carrier, to be named the "Shangri-La", from which to send planes out to bomb Tokyo.

Several young ladies offered the stamps for sale on the streets last Saturday, but reported only mediocre results. This and other methods are contemplated for the rest of the month. Several retail stores also have the stamps on sale, and are urging their customers to buy as many and as often as possible.

C. M. Bramlett of Lorenzo Elected Voc. Ag. Teacher

"We are very happy to announce that the Agriculture Department has been reopened," said I. L. Lasater, superintendent of Hico High School, in a statement to the News Review Thursday. He added that the school board has employed Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bramlett for the school year of 1943-44. Mr. Bramlett will teach Vocational Agriculture, and Mrs. Bramlett will teach in the elementary grades.

Mr. and Mrs. Bramlett are moving here this week from Lorenzo, Texas, where they have taught for the past two years.

"We are happy to have them in the community," Lasater added, "and to know that Mr. Bramlett will be on the job next week to help you with any agricultural problem."

OPEN NEW GROCERY

G. C. Rhodes announced this week the opening Saturday of a new grocery store in the building formerly occupied by Hudson's.

Mr. Rhodes, who says he has no intention of neglecting his ice and produce business he has conducted for some time in the old Hico Poultry and Egg Co. building, has announced that his son, Billy Ray Rhodes, will manage the grocery store. They will both continue their services at the ice and produce house also, they said.

The fixtures in the Hudson building have been re-arranged, and a stock is being assembled as fast as possible. It is expected to have it as complete as present-day markets will afford by the end of the week.

SUCCESSFUL REVIVAL

The revival meeting at Greyville closed July 4 with a very successful meeting in which there were fourteen conversions. Rev. Ralph E. Perkins, pastor of the Hico Baptist Church, and Rev. Floyd W. Thrash, pastor of the Hico Methodist Church, did the preaching, with A. A. Fewell of Hico leading the singing.

During the entire meeting large crowds were reported, and many from Hico were in attendance.

Sgt. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan Jr. of Camp Barkeley have been visiting for the past ten days in the homes of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dyer of Carlton, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan Sr. While here they also visited in Mineral Wells and Fort Worth.



Sailors Help Save Potato Crop



Answering Governor Darden's appeal to save the potato crop in the face of a critical labor shortage, 500 sailors at Norfolk, Va., went into the field to help harvest. There is no shortage of potatoes here as the sailors follow the digger turning up rows of tubers.



An old friend . . . a reliable, economical servant . . . today your Gas Range assumes a new role. It has a *war job* to do—one of the most important of them all—the job of feeding your family for Health and Strength for the duration.

A little care will go a long way in providing efficient and economical service from your Gas Range . . . will add years to its life.

A Few Simple Rules for Gas Range Care

1. Use your Gas Range all you need . . . but make it serve you well every cooking minute.
2. Watch cooking temperatures. Over-roasting or over-baking wastes food. Over-boiling wastes health-giving vitamins.
3. For greater efficiency use flat-bottomed cooking utensils. Keeping them covered prevents loss of food flavors.
4. Wash your Gas Range with soapy water to remove grease and grit.
5. Try economical meals such as "oven dinners" or "boiled dinners" that are all cooked at one time.

GAS is your quick, clean, economical servant!

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1—6—3

Up Your Savings



There will be American justice for the savages of Tokio but our trial and punishment of Tojo and his criminals will cost blood, sweat, toil and tears and money. You can supply the money by upping your war bond buying through the payroll savings plan. Figure it out yourself and see where the money is coming from. How much does it cost you and your family to live each month? How much money is coming in from all members of your family? Put the extra money into war bonds, every penny of it. Let 10 per cent be only the starting point for figuring your allotment.

U. S. Treasury Department

Figure It Yourself



Figure It Out Yourself. How can you effectively join in saving all the little children of the world from human slavery, death and injury from the Nazis and Japanese? Put more and more of your pay into war bonds every payday. Your savings will go to war in the form of war equipment and other munitions. How much more should you put into war bonds? The only ones who can answer that are—you and your family. It's up to you to decide just how much more you'll do to win the war.

If you were fighting in the Solomons or in Africa or forcing a landing in Europe you'd like to feel that the folks at home were back of you—all the way—you'd be proud of your family and your friends if you knew they were buying war bonds not at 10 per cent or 15 per cent, but with every cent beyond that which they need for necessities.

U. S. Treasury Department

Altman

— By —
Mrs. J. H. McAnelly

Mrs. Eura Roberts of San Antonio and Mrs. M. D. Manning of Austin were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Clifton Friday night. Mrs. Manning was going to Vernon to join her husband, who is in the U. S. Army Air Corps.

Martin Bingham spent the week end in Hico visiting his sister, Mrs. J. H. Goad.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Cozby and little daughter, Waynelle, of near Carlton visited Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Cozby and children Sunday.

James Horace Clifton of Dallas spent the week end visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Clifton.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Ballard and son, Weaver, of Lanham visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hyles, Thursday. Their sons, Clyce and Bryce, who had been visiting their grandparents since Sunday, returned home with them.

J. D. Upham visited his granddaughter, Mrs. Stuart Partain, at the hospital in Dublin Monday. Mrs. Upham and Frankie Osborn, who were with her at the hospital, accompanied him home.

Carlton

— By —
Mrs. T. C. Thompson

Edward Barbee and family of Roby, Texas, visited last week with his sister, Mrs. Ernie Burnett, and husband. Their son stayed over for a longer visit.

Mrs. Jeff Souder and son, Tommy J. of Dallas, who have spent the past two weeks with her mother, Mrs. Clyde Thompson, returned home Tuesday.

Ima Gene Wright returned to her home in Fort Worth Friday, and Loretta Whitehead accompanied her for a visit.

J. O. Pollard was a business visitor in Hamilton Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Onie Weaver moved to Dublin last week. We are hoping Mr. and Mrs. Weaver will be well pleased in their new location.

Mrs. Charlie Wilhite and granddaughter, Vasta Rose, who have been visiting their daughter and aunt, Mrs. Elnor Waggoner and husband of Grand Prairie, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Burney Gardner of Fort Worth is visiting Mrs. Fannie Cantrell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Box were Dublin shoppers Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Cora Prater of Stephenville is visiting Mrs. Bettie Fisher and daughter, Mrs. Otho Stuckey and husband, Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Kennedy, and Mrs. Fannie Cantrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams and children were Hico shoppers Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Grace Fines went to Dublin Friday afternoon to meet her daughter, Maxine, who is attending business college in Dallas.

Mrs. Frank Osborne and son of Hearne, Texas, moved to the Ben Smith residence last week. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Osborne bought this home, and we are glad to have them move to our little town and hope they will be well pleased in their new location.

Mr. and Mrs. Abb Rice and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whisenant and children of Fort Worth spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Reeves.

Mr. and Mrs. Onie Weaver of Dublin, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Stuckey and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Fine and daughters spent Sunday and Monday on Warren's Creek.

Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Tull and children of Abilene spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. H. H. Tull and daughter, Mrs. L. A. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Turney of Lewisville are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Hobdy Thompson, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Collins of Stephenville and Mrs. Ross Whitehead of Dublin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Whitehead and family.

Falls Creek

— By —
Virginia Coston

Misses Maxie Ruth and Delpha Dawson and Mr. and Mrs. Havens and daughter and son-in-law of Dallas spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Terry Washam and family.

Miss Lula Mae Coston and Miss Marie Swinney spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Grady Coston and daughter, Virginia.

Sgt. and Mrs. L. E. Williamson of Monahans, Texas, visited a while Saturday morning with Mrs. W. W. Foust.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Coston and daughters, Lula Mae and Virginia, and Marie Swinney spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krueger of Hamilton.

Miss Earline Hall spent Saturday night with Erlene Proffitt.

Mrs. Thelma Bigger and daughter, Claudine, of Fort Worth are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Jameson.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Proffitt and son of Hico, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Proffitt and daughter of Dublin, and Mr. and Mrs. O. Morrison and Erlene had a reunion at the Wiseman Park Monday.

Grady Coston and daughter Virginia spent Monday in the A. O. Cook home at Stephenville.

Mrs. Frank Griffitts is at the bedside of her father, Mr. Cole, who is ill.

Flies for RAF



Jadwiga Pilsudski, daughter of the late Marshal Josef Pilsudski of Poland, poses in London beside one of the fighter planes she flies from station to station for the RAF Air Transport Auxiliary.

THIS AND THAT

By JOE SMITH DYER

● DEDICATED TO THE NAGGERS:

Better to be buried and forgotten than to live with a creature who nags and scolds morning, noon and night. Of all the plagues the nagger is the one who puts the extension on the limit.

Nagging is much more annoying than throwing the rolling pin because one can always dodge the pin.

The best of people are moulded from faults and we can never remake a man or woman by reproaches.

Not one of us may be exempt from error. If it were not so, earth would be heaven and Hades would be "for rent."

Nagging is the one thing that makes a man a hypocrite and a woman mean and hateful.

If you want to turn your life into a chaos of confusion, hate, and an endless misery, just nag, fuss and scold.

You'll succeed!

● LAST HOUR OF THE WAR:

No one knows when this war will end but the end will come sooner when America steps up the speed of war production today.

The life and death of thousands depend on shortening the war—even by a single hour; Think what can happen in just one hour!

A machine gun can fire over 10,000 bullets, an anti-aircraft gun can hurl more than 1,000 shells into the blue, a battleship can throw over 500 tons of armor-piercing steel more than 14 miles. In that same hour a flight of 1,000 bombers can drop 2,000 tons of bombs—enough to ruin cities the size of New York, Chicago, St. Louis, and Los Angeles.

The hours in a war count in a thousand different ways—even the minutes count!

● SHUT-IN DAY:

Canada has set aside the first Sunday in June as Shut-In Day. And through the efforts of Clarence E. Power of Marietta, Georgia, that state is the first in the U. S. to observe the day.

It is Mr. Power's ambition to have every state in the Union observe the day. He himself is on the firing line of service bringing happiness to other shut-ins through letters, leaflets, postcards and copies of inspiring poems.

Mr. Power has been confined to his bed for 16 years—ten of which he was not able to move a single part of his body.

He has learned to prop himself up in bed and use a typewriter and his correspondence with other shut-ins reaches almost around the world. Surrounded by his phone, radio, typewriter, binoculars, canary and his books he leads a happy life—in bed!

● CHICKEN EVERY SUNDAY:

For hilarious reading nothing could possibly take you away from the war more quickly than "Chicken Every Sunday" by Alice Webster.

It takes you to Tucson, Arizona, home of winter tourists, and a boarding house that's unlike any other place in the world, mainly because the woman who runs it is the mother of the author. It's the story of an amazing array of boarders whom you'll find the funniest crew between the covers of any book published this year.

● Try to find the best side of the other fellow and you will, by that act, show that you have a good side yourself.

DEAFNESS

can be compensated for effectively with new "electronic ears." Enjoy social contacts, greater success in life with an individually fitted Sonotone.

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WANNA GO SWIMMIN'?



Rest easy! It doesn't have to be as bad as that.

The wind, sun, and water feel good on a July day, but sometimes they are hard on a person's skin! Take ample protective measures with one of the many sunburn preventatives in your Corner Drug Store.

If you should get sunburn, treat it with a good cream, lotion or other product. We'd be glad to help you in selecting one.

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SEE THE NEW ONES ARRIVING EVERY WEEK

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RECEIVED JUST THIS WEEK

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Let us suggest you select now, as coats will not be as plentiful as usual next Winter.

GET YOURS NOW!

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DRY GOODS

Nazi Prisoners in Line for Water



These North African prisoners are lined up for their water rations in a camp near Michaud. Note tents in background. The sudden influx of prisoners which totaled 200,000 taxed Allied feeding and housing facilities to the limit.

Even 'Super-Men' Eat



Some of the 2,000 German war prisoners housed at Camp Breckinridge, Ky., are shown marching to the mess hall at mealtime. Unlike Italian prisoners, Germans must be watched at all times. Germans and Italians are never put into the same camps as the latter have much more affection for their captors than for their allies.

"Meet the People . . ."

(Each week in this space will be presented a picture and word portrait of someone whose name is news.)



Col. Florence A. Blanchfield

● The third American woman to hold the rank of a full colonel is Florence A. Blanchfield, new head of the Army Nurse corps. She has been an army nurse for 25 years, and has played a prominent part in the long struggle to develop the streamlined corps which exists today.

● Colonel Blanchfield was born on April 1, 1884, at Shepherdstown, W. Va. She took her nurse's training at the South Side hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., and began her army career in 1917. Her experience includes tours of duty in Panama, the Philippines, and China. She has worked at Walter Reed General hospital, Washington, D. C., and during World War I she served at a base hospital in France.

● She is well read on government information and political subjects, likes biographies, scientific works, historic novels, and travel books.

● Small and sandy-haired, she has the firm jaw of a crusader, but the eyes of a woman who understands people and who expects them to be straightforward and sincere with her because that is the way she will be with them.

IREDELL ITEMS

by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

T. M. Tidwell and grandson, Thomas Ray, attended a family reunion at Tolar June 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dunlap spent two days with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Terrell at Stephenville the past week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lucky, a daughter, June 29; weight 8 pounds, and name is Norma Sue.

Mrs. Fuller is visiting in Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Lawrence of Kilgore are visiting relatives. He is on his vacation.

Mrs. Cundieff was brought home Wednesday and is getting along fine.

Mrs. W. R. Newsom and son left Thursday for Utah to be with Royce. He is working there.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Watson of Loraine, Mrs. Whitmore of Snyder and their mother, Mrs. Hale of Colorado City have returned home after a month in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fuller.

Mrs. Lelah Gann of Iredell and Mr. W. W. Wright of Meridian were married by Rev. Cundieff Thursday night at the Baptist parsonage. They left the next day for Meridian. Their friends wish for them a long and happy life together.

Mrs. Jack Blakley was taken to the Stephenville hospital Friday and was operated on Saturday. She is getting along fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Loughlin and children of Dallas spent the week end with his parents.

Pvt. Frank Cunningham came in Saturday on a furlough to his father and other relatives. He is in camp at Washington.

Bascom Mitchell Jr. of Dallas came in Saturday and visited his parents till Monday.

Mrs. Wilburn Phillips was operated on Thursday at the Stephenville Hospital.

A Miss Johnson and a Mr. Robertson, both of Morgan, were married Wednesday night by Rev. Cundieff.

Mr. Bullard of Dallas spent the past week end with his sister, Mrs. Joel Hudson.

Miss Clara Hughes has moved to her home she bought. It sure looks nice inside and out. Mrs. Whitley has rooms with her.

Mrs. Thelma Anderson and two sons of Wichita Falls are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Davis.

Pvt. Dunn, who is stationed in California, returned to camp Saturday after a furlough of ten days with his parents.

Tommy and Kenneth Bryan of Dallas are visiting here with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Newman.

Mrs. Duncan and Mr. Chisholm were in Kopperl this week. They were accompanied by Mrs. Hollan.

Charles Appleby of San Antonio visited his sisters, Mrs. Strange, and Mrs. Proffitt, here this week.

Mrs. Tom Cook of Waco spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Burson.

Mrs. Rosa Cunningham and James Phillips visited Mrs. Wilburn Phillips at the Stephenville Hospital Friday. Mrs. Phillips is Mrs. Cunningham's daughter.

Mr. John Ogle is very ill at his home.

Mrs. Bateman of Stephenville visited here this week end.

Mrs. Elvis Loader and baby of Dallas spent the week with his parents. Elvis came in Saturday.

Corporal Phinis Music, who is in Wisconsin, is on a furlough to his parents.

Pvt. and Mrs. G. W. Wilson of Fort Worth are here on a furlough of ten days with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. William V. Jones of Fort Worth spent the week end with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Earley and daughter have returned from California, where they have been for some time.

Ray Hensley, who works in Fort Worth, spent the week end with his parents.

Mrs. Ralph Echols accompanied her husband back to Waco Monday, where she will reside.

Mrs. Janie Main, who has been confined to her bed for some time, is now able to be up some, of which all are glad to know.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, a son on June 28, in the Meridian Hospital; weight 8 pounds, and is named Lonnie Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore and children are here visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Webb. He finished his work in Brackettville.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Tidwell, a son on June 27 in the Stephenville hospital; weighed 8 pounds and is named Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hudson and daughter of Fort Worth visited her uncle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson; also visited her mother, Mrs. Wright, of Meridian.

Mrs. Mayme Young of Meridian spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Burson.

Mrs. Cundieff was honored Saturday afternoon with a miscellaneous shower at her home. She is very proud of her gifts, and thanks everyone.

C. R. Self, who works in Fort Worth, spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Johnson and son of Fort Worth spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Loader.

Mrs. Tom Cook, her sister, Mrs. Burson, and Gene Blakley visited Mrs. Blakley in the Stephenville Hospital Sunday. They were joined here by Miss Faye Young of Meridian. They report Mrs. Blakley to be getting along fine.

Mrs. Ralph Wingren of Burnet and her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Deveraux of San Antonio spent a few days here with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Appleby of Hico spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. C. L. Tidwell.

Faye Hensley, who works in Fort Worth, spent the week end here with her parents.

Pvt. Robert Heyroth, who is in training at Wichita Falls, spent the week end with his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Tidwell and daughter of Dallas spent the week end here. On Monday John Tidwell and wife, Charlie Tidwell and Irvin and family enjoyed the day at the home of Joe Tidwell. All the brothers were together.

Miss Nevada Houston came in Sunday from her home in Wichita Falls for a visit to her mother.

The 4th was celebrated here on Monday. All the business houses were closed. Some went visiting and some remained at home.

Mrs. Maxwell of Burnet spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. John Miller.

THIS WEEK IN WASHINGTON

Washington, D. C. (NWNS)—Ever since the state governors got together in Columbus and compared notes on how the federal government is gradually taking over control of their states, there has been a rapidly developing movement here to cut down on the activities of out-of-Washington offices of federal agencies.

Some of the governors pointed out that the number of federal employees located in their states is five to six times as great as the number of state employees. They analyzed how these federal agencies were taking over one state power after another. As the facts came out, the governors became more and more angry over the situation and finally all got together in passing a resolution to have their executive committee stop any further encroachments on their territory. They intend to have every new piece of legislation creating a peacetime bureau examined—and to work out amendments to such legislation which would put the administration of new bureaus under the state governments.

Congressmen, who want the support of their state governors, are reviewing the statements of the governors with great interest. They realize that the majority of state leaders are in agreement with the sentiments strongly expressed by Governor Herbert B. Maw of Utah, who said:

"Today the bureaus are nonpolitical. They owe their allegiance to no party. They are affected by no elections. They are not controlled by the will of the public. Yet they are one of the strongest single political influences in the nation, throwing the weight of their huge voting power not necessarily in support of those candidates of either party that are striving to carry out the mandates of the voters, but in support of those who will sustain them in their bureaucratic security and will not disrupt their organizations."

Political analysts here were particularly interested in Governor Maw's reference to these bureau workers as "non-political." It has been the general opinion that, since many of the bureaus were created by the New Deal, that the bureaus are a strong New Deal force. But Governor Maw made it clear that, having become secure in their jobs, the bureaucrats were loyal only to themselves and would support whatever party would assure them that their particular bureau and their particular job would be supported.

Most of the more conservative members of the federal government, who have objected to the growth of bureaucracy anyway, see it as an extremely healthy sign to have the state leaders laying plans to get power away from the federal government and into the state governments.

Some keen observers here are under the impression that the federal bureaucracy is getting even bigger than the New Deal wants—and that its leaders now realize that by having millions of federal employees, they have created something which is beyond their power to control. When there was a scarcity of jobs and the New Deal gave work to thousands of people, those people became strong supporters of the party in power. But now, with jobs as plentiful as they are, this loyalty to the government is no longer so apparent.



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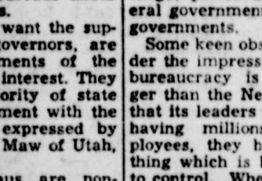


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COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

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ROLAND L. HOLFORD
Owner and Editor

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

Hico, Texas, Friday, July 9, 1943.

$300,000,000 FROM CHILDREN

Estimates indicate that the school children of the nation, encouraged by their teachers, bought in the neighborhood of $300,000,000 worth of war bonds and stamps during the past school year. For ten months, that would show a purchase rate of $30,000,000 a month.

Now, with the children on a two months' vacation, let us hope that they don't take a vacation from saving. The investment of the school children is needed as much as ever and, in addition, it would seem a shame to teach the children of our land such an excellent habit and then let them break away from it during the summer.

During July and August, the encouragement for the continuation of buying war savings stamps must come from the parents. Even though the parents may be investing heavily in bonds, it would seem advisable to enable their children to earn the money to buy regularly.

HEADLINES FOR HITLER

Whether or not Mr. Hitler had anything to do with the recent race riots in our country, he was certainly heartily applauding while they were going on.

In fact, as Hitler has looked over the headlines in our newspapers for several months he must have got a lot of enjoyment out of them. The strike in the coal mines was undoubtedly his favorite story and the other strikes and threats of strikes also made juicy tidbits for his reading.

Imagine how thrilled we would be if we read that all German coal miners had stopped work or if we read that some of Hitler's prize munition factories had closed down because of strikes or that German munition manufacturing was stopped or slowed down because of absenteeism.

It is true that Hitler has plenty of bad news to read lately too—headlines about our plans to build 100,000 planes in a year, headlines about paralyzing raids on his factories and headlines about Allied victories all over the world.

But to win this war quickly we must give Hitler nothing but bad news. In his present mood of grabbing at every straw, a strike, a riot or a slow-down in America means new hope and new morale in Germany.



Don't spend your pay in competition with your neighbors for scarce civilian goods. Save, America, and you will save America from black markets and runaway inflation. Buy more Bonds every payday. How many bonds? Figure it out yourself.



Getting the Air



This apparatus is an infant respirator, for use during an air raid. Corp. Gaspar Arini plays the role of the infant while Frieda Scanlon, a WAAC member, pumps air into the respirator with the tiny bellows she holds. This was part of a demonstration of U. S. military equipment at Edgewood, Md.

TODAY and TOMORROW
— by —
DON ROBINSON

OPINION . . . action

There is one outstanding fact that public opinion polls of the last few years have brought to light, namely, that the collective vision and collective decisions of the people are miles ahead of their political leaders. Given the facts, the people pass a snap judgment which their leaders come around to months or years later.

Take the doings of labor leader John L. Lewis as an example. The people urged legislation even before the war started which would have made such strikes impossible. For two years at least, public opinion surveys have shown that the public—including labor itself—favored anti-strike legislation. But the representatives of the people needed to have this fact banged into their heads from a dozen different directions before they took any action—and it is doubtful if they will take as strong action as the people want until they have had a dozen more demonstrations of the vital need for it.

Another recent example was pay-as-you-go taxation. Immediately after it was suggested, every poll made of public opinion showed the people had made up their minds and were overwhelmingly for it—but it took congressmen many months to agree to it and then they did it in a half-hearted way.

PUBLIC . . . judgment

Even on questions of warfare, which a lot of us feel should not be decided by parlor generals, public opinion has so far proved to be more nearly right than expert opinion.

The public, for example, was practically convinced over a year ago that Germany might be knocked out of the war if we could muster up sufficient air power to destroy her factories and demoralize her people. But military leaders pooh-poohed that idea as "fantastic"—and not until the last few months have they come around to agreeing that this is now a probability.

For at least four years before Pearl Harbor, according to the polls of the American Institute of Public Opinion, the public opposed the shipment of scrap iron and oil to Japan. Even then, the people, as a group sensed the fact that this iron and oil was going to be used to fight against us—but it wasn't until shortly before Japanese bombers set out for Pearl Harbor that our government leaders finally put a halt to those shipments.

It is evidence like this which has led Dr. George Gallup, director of the Institute of Public Opinion, who has made more opinion surveys than any man alive, to say of such surveys: "They have served to reaffirm faith in the judgment of the common man. They have provided sound statistical proof to back up the major premise of democracy, which is belief in public opinion."

ANSWERS . . . . action

Dr. Gallup has an interesting way of demonstrating the soundness of the collective opinion of a group of people. He will draw a line three feet long on a blackboard and ask each person in the room to write on a slip of paper how long they think the line is. Although no one may give just the exact figure, the average for a sizable group invariably is three feet—the right answer.

This accuracy of collective opinion as opposed to individual opinion can be applied to all kinds of things. One man may want pay-as-you-go taxation because he thinks it will save him money. Another may want it because he thinks it will make it easier for the government to collect taxes. Another may want it because he can't seem to save money for taxes. Another may want it because a friend of his, whose opinion he respects, thinks it's a good idea. But when the great majority of people want it—even though each may have a different reason for arriving at the same conclusion—there is little question that it is a sound program.

The public usually gets what it wants eventually in our democracy. But a lot of national headaches could probably be avoided if we could shorten the period between the time the people make up their minds and the time their leaders finally get around to doing something about it.

Who Knows, It Might Work



ABOVE the HULLABALOO

Japan Reverts to Animalism

Ever since history records, there have been laws—written and unwritten—to cover the conduct of war. The most recent group of laws was drawn up at Geneva in recent years, and among the signers was Japan. These laws—with a few supplements—were more or less a resume of the decencies which have for centuries been customary in civilized warfare—if we can call any warfare "civilized."

One of the very fundamentals which has been observed in warfare is the protection and proper treatment of "prisoners of war." The reasons are obvious and many, but of outstanding significance is the fact that the soldier is under orders from his superiors. He is not his own master, and it has never been considered reasonable that having been ordered into battle he should be executed when and if captured.

With a spy it has always been a different matter. A spy volunteers for his work and when he is in enemy territory he is fully aware of his fate—if captured—which the recognized laws of warfare decree.

War is horrible enough as it is without adding to its frightfulness. Try to imagine the results if every military prisoner was slaughtered. The next step would be the slaughter of every civilian who fell into the hands of an enemy both at the beginning of the war and during invasions. It wouldn't be long before the world reached such a state of bestiality that its human population might cease to exist.

There are innumerable cases of hot-blooded savagery towards prisoners, performed during the heat of battle, and there have undoubtedly been many instances where large numbers of prisoners of war have been ruthlessly slaughtered—unofficially. Even now Russia and Germany are accusing each other of having secretly murdered many thousands of Polish officers. (Considering Germany's record in Poland during this war, their case looks pretty weak.) Such offenses against decency are about as low as the human can reach, and now we have the spectacle of a great—and supposedly civilized—nation, officially acknowledging that it has broken, and intends to continue to break, the one law of decency which even the wild hordes which periodically overran Europe were wont to observe. These fiendish warriors of a bygone age didn't hesitate to wipe out a civilian population, but they usually respected the life of a uniformed soldier.

Experience with Germany during the last two wars has taught us that the life or death of the enemy civilian doesn't mean much to that nation; but they have—at least officially—respected the laws which protect the prisoner of war. While it is doubtful if Germany herself would descend to the depths of military infamy to which Japan has now dedicated herself—it is shocking to read of her approval of Japan's execution of the American aviators.

As to that deed—no nation at war ever made a greater tactical mistake. That act drove the cold steel of determination deep into the soul of every one of one hundred and thirty million Americans. If it takes us twenty years we will make that nation pay for the lives of those aviators, and the spirit of friendship which we once felt for Japan, and which would have returned in the course of normal events, is dead. This act will create dislike in the mind of every child who reads his American history for just as long as it is recorded in that history.

Successful Parenthood

Do you encourage your children to display their first attempts at drawing? We remember with particular pleasure how mother would always place our scrawls next to father's tobacco jar, so they'd be the first thing he would see when he came home. Father would stand back and admire them critically. Occasionally he would point out how we could improve our drawings. For instance, we were fond of drawing apples, because apples are roundish but not round, so our wobbly circles could justifiably be labeled apples. But we had been putting a shine in the same spot on all of them, and that was wrong, father said. To show us what he meant, he took three apples and placed them on the table. Then we both looked at them and I saw that the shiny part of the fruit wasn't in exactly the same spot on each apple. So thereafter we no longer put the shine on with mathematical precision! Thus we had learned our first lesson in observing light and shadow.

Then there's the story a father wrote us: "My son Dickie is quite an artist, though I must admit I can't always make out what he's trying to draw! The other day Dickie showed me his latest masterpiece and I was looking at it thoughtfully, thinking it was a pretty good barn, or was it a boat? when Dickie said matter-of-factly, 'Don't you see what it is? Here, I'll put in the headlights so you'll know it's a car!' " This, again, is a lesson every artist must learn. The artist sees his picture so clearly in his own mind that, especially if he's a very young beginner, he often doesn't bother to put it all on the paper or canvas. It sometimes takes the blank look on the faces of parent-critics to stir him from his contentment with a half finished picture.

The best way to show your admiration of your child's drawings is to provide him with a special display place. A square of beaver board hung in the child's room or in an upstairs hall will not only save the walls but give the child a feeling of pride in his work because it is considered worth a prominent place. Let the child make his own choice of drawings to be "exhibited" and do his own "hanging" with colored thumb tacks.

It is also important to provide drawing materials to encourage the child to engage in this valuable form of play. (It isn't just the embryo artist who should be encouraged to draw, for psychologists have found that children often express and to a degree work off their fears through attempting to draw pictures of what is troubling them. Certainly you can learn a great deal about a child's interests from the things he draws.) Save every bit of wrapping paper and cut it in large sheets for the child's drawing. Even if he wants to draw only a small flower he'll enjoy having lots of space to work in. Crayons, of course, are essential and if possible a set of tempera colors for mixing with water and painting with real brushes!

Indeed, there is no form of creative expression more satisfying to a child than working with crayons and paints, and just as sheer play this activity contributes to the development of muscle co-ordination as well as to the stimulation of imagination.

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Dale Carnegie



Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People."

LEARN FROM YOUR FAILURES

I am writing today about three men who failed. I am writing about them because most people think they know only victories.

The first man on our list is Abraham Lincoln:

1832—Defeated for the legislature.

1833—Failed in business; lost everything he had and was $1,100 in debt.

1838—Defeated as a candidate for speaker of the house of representatives.

1840—Defeated as a candidate for elector.

1843—Defeated as the candidate for commissioner of the general land office; and the additional candidacy for congressional election.

1848—Defeated for re-election to congress.

1855—Defeated for the office of vice president.

1858—Defeated in the race for the United States senatorship.

In fact, his life was given up to defeats and disappointments.

Our second man is P. T. Barnum: He once tried to sell illustrated Bibles. The official title of the volume was "Sears' Pictorial Illustrations of the Holy Bible." In this undertaking, he was cheated by his agents and sub-agents, who, if they had read it, obviously hadn't taken its teachings to heart. So that venture failed.

Next he started a newspaper with no money and lots of enthusiasm. He called it "The Herald of Freedom." In 60 days from the time his paper was launched, he was in jail on some technicality. He edited the paper from his cell for a time; then it failed completely.

He started a non-traveling show in a saloon, with the high-sounding name of Vauxhall Garden. The show lasted two months, then disappeared from public view.

He started a boarding house. He failed at that, too.

He invested all the money he could raise in a venture to manufacture bear's grease. It was supposed to grow hair on bald heads. It didn't.

He bought the rights to manufacture a patented fire-extinguisher. It extinguished his money.

He wrote a lecture entitled "How to Make Money." That paid dividends. It was the first real money he had made.

He went into the circus business when he was 60, with success so great as to astonish the world.

The third man on our list of failures is Napoleon Bonaparte. He did not believe in the observation balloon corps which the French army maintained, and finally disbanded it. A single observation balloon at Waterloo would have saved him! He did not believe in a navy, nor in the effectiveness of naval warfare, and stubbornly held out against anything that had to do with the navy. England believed in the navy, bottled him up, and finished him off at Waterloo. His retreat from Moscow was the most disastrous of all. The tale of that retreat, of the starvation, freezing and butchering, is one of the most horrible in all the annals of slaughter.

So if you have had a few failures chalked up against you, don't worry about them. Regard them merely as lessons you needed to learn. Remember that all men have failed at some time or other. The one thing for you to do is to keep trying.

Your BRAIN BUDGET

1. What is the insignia for a full general?_____
2. The length of the Panama canal is approximately (a) 50 miles; (b) 100 miles; (c) 25 miles?_____
3. A piano has (a) 58; (b) 92; (c) 88 keys?_____
4. Who presented General Eisenhower with the grand cross of the legion of honor?_____
5. Who is the commanding general in the Hawaiian area succeeding Lt. Gen. Delos C. Emmons?_____

ANSWERS—
1. Four stars.
2. Fifty miles.
3. Eighty-eight.
4. General Giraud.
5. Maj. Gen. Robert C. Richardson Jr.

This Week in WASHINGTON

Washington, D. C. (NWNS)—The biggest feather in the government's cap, so far as war activities on the domestic front are concerned, is the marvelous production record of industry. But, although the government leaders naturally use these production figures with a boastful "look what we did" attitude—any fair-minded person must admit that it is industry and not government which is responsible for these amazing records.

The President can take credit for having picked the right men for the war production job—having appointed outstanding industrial leaders who had proved their ability to perform production miracles and having picked them without regard to their politics or their opinion of the New Deal. But, unfortunately, the leaders of [illegible] other war agencies were cho[illegible] because of their politics, and [illegible]ics is therefore playing an increasingly important role in wartime activities.

Some of the more gloomy of the news analysts here fully expect many of our leading war agencies to fall to pieces. They think that the Office of Price Administration has become an office of such confusion and political battling that it will soon explode and that prices and distribution of food and merchandise will get entirely out of control. They predict the days are numbered for the Office of War Information and are encouraged in this viewpoint by the refusal of the house of representatives to provide funds for OWI's domestic operations. And they say that the food agencies have so bungled the handling of farm problems that the people will demand drastic changes in the personnel and operations of these agencies.

Although Prentiss Brown, head of the OPA, expects to keep food prices from rising by the use of subsidies, the house of representatives showed its strong antagonism to this plan when it voted, 180 to 106, to discontinue the subsidy plan. This vote was in the nature of a revolt by the house, since the President had made it clear that he was all for the subsidy program. The President had said that even if subsidies cost $2,000,000,000 it would be cheap compared with the cost of rising prices.

However, the suggestion that billions of federal funds be handed out to keep prices in line came at a bad time—for it followed immediately upon the heels of the passage of pay-as-you-go taxation and the demand of the treasury for a large new tax bill. The public has made it clear to its congressmen that it will not tolerate higher taxes if it sees tax money being wasted. And every congressman knows that the only people who favor subsidies are those who get a share of them.

The fact that it is going to require 10,000 to 15,000 more employees in the treasury to handle pay-as-you-go taxes also does not set well with the people when they know that they are about to be asked for more tax money. Although a new tax bill will undoubtedly be put through before the end of the year, it seems likely here that congress will first insist on a lot of government economies before it will vote for any increase.

The treasury still opposes forced savings although it is apt to reverse its attitude on this if there is much of a drop in the voluntary sale of bonds when pay-as-you-go deductions from wages begin. The treasury hopes to sell at least $23,000,000,000 more of bonds this year but fears that it may fall in reaching that goal if there is any let-up in the regular purchases now being made by the majority of people.

Personals.

SS SHOP, Jeweler. 45-tfc

s. J. P. Hardin came down esday night from Fort Worth few days' visit with friends.

s Annie Pierson of Fort h spent the week end here friends.

Guyton of Camp Hood spent week end here with his mother, J. A. Guyton.

s Frances Brown of Fort h visited her uncle and aunt, nd Mrs. J. A. Hendricks, last .

s. H. H. Howard left Wednesfor Sweetwater where she to spend several weeks with ister.

. and Mrs. Luther Burden and Wendell, of Carlton visited ay with his parents, Mr. and J. W. Burden.

s. W. L. Malone and daughJune, returned home from Dalast Saturday after a week's with relatives.

rs. Ruth Brown and little son, y, of Fort Worth spent Tuesnight with her brother, J. A. dricks, and wife.

rs. Hattie Norton and grandghter, Miss Ima Bowden, of nwood spent the 4th of July days here with relatives.

iss Jessie Garth visited Sunday Monday in Dublin with her r, Mrs. Ray Duckworth, and ily.

rs. Harry Hudsou arrived here day from Oakland, Calif., for isit with her parents, Mr. and . J. W. Fairey.

onnie Nell Rich of Meridian Nelta Joy Johnson of Hico t from Friday till Sunday with r uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hendricks.

r. and Mrs. J. T. Emmons and Jimmie, of Waco spent Sunand Monday in the home of his ther, W. M. Emmons. Jimmie ained for a longer visit.

r. and Mrs. Lee Trantham reed home Wednesday after a -day visit with relatives at ogy, Union Hill, Kopperl, and rgan.

rs. R. H. Peek and children, e and Dickie, of Galveston e in Wednesday for a visit here the homes of her sisters, Mrs. G. Phillips and Mrs. L. T. Ross.

ay Connally and daughter, tha Jean, of San Antonio vis- here Wednesday and Thurs- with his mother, Mrs. C. E. nally, and other relatives.

r. and Mrs. J. B. Ogle have as r guests this week Mrs. Ogle's ther and sister, Mrs. P. R. Mcter and Miss Mable Donnell, Roby.

Fourth of July visitors with Robert B. McClure were Mrs. V. Murphy and son, Charles of Morgan, and Miss Pauline rphy of Fort Worth.

iss Mary Helen Hollis returned Grand Prairie Wednesday morn- after a few days' visit here h Mr. and Mrs. John Rusk and and Mrs. M. L. Rainwater.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bobo and s. James and Leroy, spent Sun- in Fort Worth with their ghter and sister, Miss Mildred bo, and with other relatives.

Anderson returned to his in Oklahoma City, Okla., day after a few days' visit with his uncle and aunt, Mr. Mrs. T. A. Randals.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Diltz and ldren came in Tuesday from gstaff, Arizona, for a visit with mother, Mrs. J. D. Diltz, and h her parents at Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young, who ve been visiting in various nts in West Texas since early s year, came back to Hico from this week to make their me here.

Mrs. J. W. Leeth spent the week at McGregor with her father, H. M. Baker, and brother, Edd ker, and also visited her two ers, Mrs. Cleburne Basham and s. Jim Dixon.

s. and Mrs. Walton Gandy and dren, Billie and Patsy, of Fort rth came in Wednesday to nd the remainder of the week h father, W. F. Gandy, and dy.

We had guests in the home of and Mrs. D. F. McCarty were and Mrs. Raymond McCarty daughter, Sylvia, of Monahans; and Mrs. D. F. McCarty Jr. and le daughter, Suzanne, of Abi- Mr. and Mrs. Charles daughter, Jane Ann, and Frank Hobbs and children, and John, of Hillsboro and D. F. Jr., with ollins, remained for a visit and the others reome Monday.

Fourth of July guests in the home of Mrs. J. M. Graves, Mrs. W. D. Gage, and Mr. and Mrs. Wysong Graves were M. M. Graves of Waco and Mrs. O. L. Guese of Dallas.

Mrs. W. W. Siddons and daughters, Elizabeth and Sara Ann, of Hillsboro spent Sunday and Monday here with Mrs. Siddons' sisters, Miss Nettie Wieser and Mrs. G. H. Anderson.

Fourth of July guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Autrey were Mr. and Mrs. Claud Huddleston of Hamilton and Walter C. Autrey and son, Walter C. Jr., of Dallas.

NOTICE: I will not be able to take any more new subscriptions for daily papers, due to shortage of newsprint. See me about renewals, which I can still take in most cases.
LEONARD HOWARD.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ross and Miss Frances Vickrey of San Angelo spent the 4th of July week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Watt Ross, and with their mother, Mrs. A. A. Vickrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan E. Painter of Childress and Roy Massingill of Fort Worth spent the holidays here with Mrs. Massingill. They all visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Yarbrough at Dublin Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Allen of Brownwood visited here Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Pierson, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fewell. Mrs. Pierson has been ill but is improving at last reports.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Spaulding, accompanied by Lt. and Mrs. Dolden of Camp Hood, spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Spaulding, and with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Wysong Graves.

Visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Christopher this week are their son, Sgt. T. B. Christopher of Rockford, Ill., and their two daughters, Mrs. Naomi Braxton of Amarilio and Mrs. Mildred Fisher of San Antonio.

Leroy and Shirley Jean Everett returned Tuesday to their home in Las Cruces, New Mexico, after a month's visit here in the home of their grandmother, Mrs. S. B. Everett, and with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett.

Miss Saralee Hudson returned home Saturday from a visit in Ganado, Schulenburg, and Austin. She was accompanied home from Austin by her sister, Miss Lucy Hudson, who spent the holiday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Hudson.

Mrs. R. E. Wyly and son, Wendell Leroy Wyly, came in last Thursday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Varnell. Mr. Wyly came down from Fort Worth Saturday night, and they all returned home together the first of the week.

Mrs. J. I. Tooley had as her holiday guests her daughter, Mrs. Almer Pierson, and two daughters, Miss Margueritte Pierson and Mrs. Otis Barnett and the latter's two little daughters, Quata and Novice, all of Dallas. They returned home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Kyde Ratliff and son, Glenn Earl, and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ratliff returned to their home in Plainview Sunday after a week's visit here in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Proffitt, Mrs. Lucille Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ratliff, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ratliff.

Mrs. H. V. Hedges and children, Julia Ann and Alan, left last Saturday for Camp Crowder, Mo., for a visit with her husband, Capt. Hedges. She was accompanied to Missouri by her father-in-law, C. M. Hedges, who returned home Monday.

Miss Mary Ella McCullough returned Saturday to Austin, where she is a student at the University of Texas, after a monh's visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. McCullough. Her parents and sister, Frances McCullough, accompanied her to Austin for the day.

Capt. and Mrs. J. E. Earley and children, Charles, Wayland and Eudora, of Memphis, Tenn., came in last Friday for a visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Wade. Capt. Earley is a chaplain in the Army, formerly stationed at Memphis, and left Friday for Maine, where he is being transferred. Mrs. Earley and children remained for an extended visit here with her parents.

Mrs. Sue Segrist fell Tuesday while feeding her chickens and broke her right wrist. She was treated here by Dr. Hall and then carried to the Stephenville Hospital by her son, Cecil Segrist, and Mrs. Bessie Camp, where it was planned to put her arm in a cast and keep her in the hospital for several days. Mrs. Camp remained in Stephenville to be with Mrs. Segrist.

Mrs. Paul Tabor returned to her home in Dallas the first of the week after a visit here with Mr. and Mrs. Ira Tabor and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Barker of Iredell. Miss Sue Tabor of Fort Worth also visited over the 4th with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Tabor.

Winfrey Griffitts came up Saturday night from Freeport for the week end, returning home Monday accompanied by his wife and children who had been here several weeks for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, and with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Griffitts.

Walter Williamson and son, Sgt. L. E. Williamson, went to Waco Saturday to bring another son, Hurshel, home from the Provident Hospital where he had been carried the previous week for treatment. Mrs. Hurshel Williamson and Mrs. Walter Williamson also accompanied them home from Waco where they had been while Hurshel was in the hospital.

WITH THE COLORS

(Continued from Page 1)

Rattlesnake Bomber Base at Pyote. Mrs. Williamson and son make their home nearby at Monahans.

— ★ —

J. J. Smith received a letter from his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Hettie Smith of Waco, Thursday saying that she had heard from her three sons the first of the week for the first time in six or seven weeks and they were all safe and well. Jack Smith, M. M. 2-c, is in the Solomons, and Carroll and Bill D. are somewhere in foreign waters.

— ★ —

San Antonio, Tex., July 7, 1943.
Dear Mr. Holford:

Please do not send any further copies of the paper to me in San Antonio since I expect to be home this week end for a few days before going into the Army.

I have enlisted for special service with the U. S. Engineers Corps and pending final examination am accepted and all set to go.

Best wishes,
J. LEIGHTON GUYTON.

— ★ —

Sheppard Field, Tex.
June 29, 1943.

Dear News Review:

As you will notice, I have changed my address from Killeen, and would appreciate it if you would send the paper to me at this location.

I have been in the Air Corps since June 7, and can say proudly, I'm glad I'm one of them. In about five weeks I begin my study as an airplane mechanic, and will then take up a six weeks' course in Aerial Gunnery. After that I hope to be attached to a bomber unit. That, I'm looking forward to.

Keep the presses rolling.
Sincerely,
PVT. PAUL L. WHITE.

— ★ —

Pfc. Leonard M. Lively, with a medical detachment at Sheppard Field, came home last week on a 15-day furlough. He claims to be helping around the place, but we haven't had any direct proof of this. He figured the column about soldiers and sailors needed a little pep, and submitted the following poem to stir up something:

THE UNREMEMBERED SOLDIER

They all speak about the Air Corps
And the slogging In-fan-tree,
The Tank Corps and Para Troops,
And the tough Artillery.
But the guy they never mention
Is the guy behind the Luer
Who measures out the quinine
And the cc's strong and pure.

The Infantry in danger
Can lie in the grass and hide.
The Cavalry in peril
Can spur the horse and ride.
But with litters out in No Man's Land
M. D. feller's in God's hand.
When a patient's on a litter,
The men carrying it must stand.

Now, who's a blasted hero,
A Medical Department man?
If you'd call him one, he'd sock you,
Jam a fist right in your pan.
When a wounded man has got to be
Brought in for real repairs,
The M. D. man's the one to send,
Cause he's the one who cares.

When the Infantry's advancing,
When the dog fight's in the sky,
The M. D.'s there on foot or wing
With an equal chance to die.
They're riding with the Cavalry,
They sing no boasting song.
But where any troops are under fire
The M. D.'s are right along.

They laud the gallant Navy,
And the Marines on the shores;
They toast the Filipino Scouts,
Q. M. and Signal Corps.
But the guy they never ment'on
Is the guy on the firing line,
Who binds the wounds and cheers the sick,
And dabs on the iodine.

— ★ —

Somewhere In Tunisia
May 23, 1943.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson,
Dearest folks:

The time here is 2:00 p. m. Sunday afternoon, and of course it's only 8:00 a. m. with you at home. This is all a very strange feeling but it is good to know that the same sun and moon that shines over North Africa will soon be shining over the vast spaces of Texas.

Now that the battle for Tunisia is over, perhaps I may be able to tell you something about the coun-

(Continued on Page 8)

ATTEND SISTER'S FUNERAL

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Owen and L. Hunter were in Gatesville last Wednesday afternoon to attend the funeral services of Mr. Owen's sister, Mrs. Tom Blankenship. Services were conducted by her pastor in the funeral home at Gatesville at 5 o'clock, with burial in the Gatesville Cemetery.

She is survived by her husband, one son, Arthur, of Turnersville, a daughter, Miss Gladys Blankenship of Waco, and a little granddaughter, Bobby Gean Blankenship. Also three sisters and five brothers.

Church News

Baptist Church

A large group of boys, girls and adults are planning on making the "Latham Springs Baptist Encampment." The group will leave Tuesday, July 13, from the church. The group plan to stay the full week for the program.

To make it possible for all to go, each person is to furnish their own groceries, etc. The encampment is only about one and one-half hours from Hico.

Regular services will be held Sunday. There will be a Baptismal service Sunday evening. There is a cordial welcome to all.

W. M. S. will be at the church Monday at 3. Sun Beam Band at same time and place.

Work is progressing very nicely on the new Sunday school rooms. It will be necessary that many workmen come each day and evening in order to complete the work by our revival Aug. 1. Please send or bring the address of boys in service, as our quarterlies are ready to send.

RALPH E. PERKINS, Pastor.

Church of Christ

Attendance last Lord's Day was above an average, with several out-of-town visitors. We are striving to make our services appealing to those who love the Lord.

The first requisite of every worthy church is a faithful and consecrated membership. In our plans we place the church first. We cannot expect success when our members do not sincerely love the Lord and His church. Our greatest and most effective preaching will be done through consistent and consecrated living. We should gladly dedicate ourselves, body and soul, to His cause. Do people have to ask, "Are you a Christian?"

Worship with us.
Sunday services as usual.
STANLEY GIESECKE, Minister.

Methodist Church

In spite of the hot weather we had two good services last Sunday. Our unified program is working. The double holiday time was not a good time to make a fair test as to our attendance but we feel that the attendance will pick up again soon. Let's all try to be in our places this coming Sunday, on time and ready to go from the start.

Rev. J. H. Baldridge of Dublin will be the guest preacher at 10 a. m. Come and give him a good hearing and stay for the Sunday school which will immediately follow the preaching service.

There will be no evening service. Some of you might like to come to the meeting at Dublin. Bring some of your friends and neighbors with you. You will enjoy the services.

Prayer services and Bible study will be held Wednesday evening at 8:45.

It is hot weather, but let's keep the good work of our church going. Be praying for our revival which will begin the 22nd of August.

FLOYD W. THRASH, Pastor.

Service Men . . .

Drop in and have a Nice New STUDIO PHOTOGRAPH made while at home on furlough.

This kind of picture is always appreciated, both now and in the future.

The Wiseman Studio

HICO, TEXAS

TEXACO

STATION NO. 1

Firestone - U.S. - Diamond Tires
Exide Batteries

PICK UP
GAS APPLICATION FORMS

Application forms to renew present "A" and "D" gasoline rations are available at our station. OPA urges car and motorcycle owners to pick up copies of the application and mail them to their ration board immediately. Present "A" books expire July 21.

COME EARLY IN THE WEEK AND WE WILL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU FILL OUT YOUR APPLICATIONS.

PAUL WREN, Operator.

Your All Around Texaco Service Station

Washing and Lubrication Service As It Should Be!

TEXACO

STATION NO. 2

NIGHT SERVICE

A-B-C-T Coupons

★

SATURDAY
8 P.M. to 3:30 - 6 to 8
SUNDAY
7:30 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
MONDAY
7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
TUESDAY
7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
WEDNESDAY
7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
THURSDAY
7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
FRIDAY
7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8

SEND A DOLLAR TO BOMB TOKIO

BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS STAMPS & BONDS

And assure independence in the years to come for your country and yourself

SEND A DOLLAR TO BOMB TOKIO

Busy Farmers and Farmerettes Are Taking No Chances These Days





While busy with their crops in the fields they're leaving their feeding problems to

BURRUS TEXO FEEDS

"It's In the Bag"

Please call upon your local Texo Feed Store any time we can assist you in the Food-For-Freedom Program.

Keeney's
Hatchery & Feed Store



Free! Free!
VALUABLE PRIZES
In Our Gift Distribution
the First Saturday In
Each Month



HOUSE AND HOME

by Mary E. Dague



Author of Sister Mary's Kitchen.

Farmers like to cultivate their crops on a sunny day because the weeds soon die when turned out in the sun. It's the same with gardens, so don't let hot weather chase you out of the vegetable garden. The weeds must be kept down regardless of heat because they take nourishment from the soil as well as moisture that the plants need.

By now the early peas have finished bearing so pull up the vines, work up the soil and sow sweet corn for a late crop. Select a medium early variety for this planting. If you soak the seed in water over night it will germinate quicker.

It's a good idea to sow a row of string beans for a late crop, too. This year it's important to keep our gardens growing just as long as possible so let's keep planting until we're sure vegetables can't mature before frost.

A second planting of beets will give you tender baby beets for table use in the fall and larger beets for winter storing.

In the flower garden July is a good time to sow calendula seeds. These flowers like the cool nights of late summer and early fall. You will find that you have more and larger blossoms until frost from this planting than if you try to keep the first planting producing throughout the season.

When you water the garden do it thoroughly. Light sprinkling does more harm than good because it brings the roots up to the surface where they are quickly dried out by the sun and soon die. If plants show signs of wilting, water well and put a mulch of lawn clippings around the roots and they will quickly revive.

Iris can be divided and reset now. If you find any indication of the borer, cut the place carefully away and dust the cut with sulphur before replanting. Iris rot should be treated the same. Be sure not to plant the rhizome too deep, leave about half of it uncovered with soil. Ordinarily iris requires very little care, a well-drained place in the sun is all they ask. If clumps become over-crowded they should be divided, leaving not more than three rhizomes in the reset clump.

In the house we must continue to save our tin cans. The average housewife uses very little canned food in summer and perhaps tin cans aren't being collected in your community right now but prepare them and keep them in a basket, separate from trash, until they are collected for salvage.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

God Calls a Leader.

Lesson for July 11: Exodus 3:1-12.

Golden Text: Exodus 3:10.

The first thing God did in making a nation was to call a great leader. He was a man prepared by the best education the world at that time afforded. And he had the training of an experience of forty years spent as a shepherd in the very country through which he was destined to lead his people.

But neither culture nor experience had availed anything without God. Moses had slain an Egyptian who was beating an Israelite, but he accomplished nothing and was forced to flee from the country. During his forty years as a shepherd in the land of Midian, he must have lost all hope of aiding his oppressed people in Egypt. And his rash attempt to take things into his own hands had delayed the deliverance of his people for a generation.

Yet the time had come when culture and experience would be used when God commanded and prepared the way. The lone shepherd was brought to the crowning experience which every man must have to serve his people. God revealed himself to Moses in the burning bush. And when Moses shrank from the task of delivering his people, God assured him of his own Almighty Presence and gave him as a token the promise that Moses and his delivered people would worship on the mount of Sinai that towered above them.

And the Sinai of our dreams, if we commit ourselves wholly to God's service, should lead us on day by day, with the assurance that God is with us.

Peace Envoys?



Marshal Badoglio (left) and Crown Prince Umberto are in Algeria as peace envoys according to London reports. The reports are unconfirmed and denied by the Italians. This photo of the pair was taken before Italy entered the war.

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

—by Mac Arthur



SEASONED TIMBER

by DOROTHY CANFIELD ~ W.N.U. FEATURES

CHAPTER IX

SYNOPSIS

Timothy Hulme, principal of a good but impoverished Vermont academy, lives a studious bachelor's existence with only his Aunt Lavinia for company. Timothy makes friends with a new teacher, Susan Barney, and her younger sister, Delia. Now Timothy has received a letter from a disagreeable trustee of the academy, Mr. Wheaton, calling him to New York. When he keeps his appointment with Mr. Wheaton he is told that he has made a big mistake in admitting a Jewish boy as a student. Timothy meets his nephew, Canby Hunter, who gives him some suggestions about developing the Academy. Canby goes on a skiing party in bad weather. They run across an auto accident in the mountains in which Susan was badly injured. He brings her to Dr. Anson Craft for medical attention.



"Sounds to me as if you were dreaming—rather a nice dream."

His silence broke the spell which had held the others, leaning to his harshly whispered words, their faces blank white. They straightened themselves stiffly, took their eyes from the narrator for the first time, and looked at each other unseeingly.

The door behind them opened, closed, noiselessly. Doctor Craft was there to issue commands: absolute quiet in the house tonight, his wife would stay with the case till the roads were sanded and he could get another nurse down from the Ashley hospital. "Yes, yes, she has a chance. She's lost an awful lot of blood. Maybe a transfusion tomorrow—say, you, whatever your name is," he said roughly to Canby, sprawled forward in his chair to listen, "you go home and get to bed. You're just about all in yourself." He went out the door, closing it with infinite care behind him.

Back of them, Timothy Hulme leaned faintly against the wall, and then let himself down into a chair because the droning in his ears made him too dizzy to stand up.

Miss Peck had been the first to collect herself enough to speak. "The doctor doesn't allow anyone with her, Mrs. Washburn. He even had the nurse sit out in the living room with the door ajar. It's not only her eyes, you know. Nor the loss of blood. It's the results of shock. The doctor . . ."

"Oh, did he? Well, all right. I'll do what the nurse did then. If the door's ajar, I can sit close to it and talk through the crack. I'm just a useless old woman, you know. I've nothing else to do."

Timothy heard again the raw insolent rudeness of Canby's voice. "Say, that's a swell idea of yours, Mrs. Washburn! Too good for you to keep to yourself, by heck! I'll stay with you on that. I'll sit there, too. I'm just a useless young man, you know. I haven't got anything else to do either, see? Any more'n you have. Skiing's over for this year." Timothy once more saw Canby's impudent grin, as he looked around the table, careless of making a fool of himself.

And because he was there, always there, Canby was the one who welcomed her as Susan groped her way back to health. Leaden-limbed, impotent, incredulous, Timothy had watched the current getting away from him, faster and faster. The moment had passed—when had it gone by him? No, no, it had never been there—when, risking all on one stroke, he might have given Canby the peremptory order to drag the old woman away bodily, and leave him alone with Susan.

Mr. Dewey now stood up and picked his way along the rock to the other fire. "Moon's due to rise in three-four minutes," he said. Timothy got to his feet and stepped with the old man from one to another of the sleeping boys, giving each shoulder a shake, saying clearly in their ears, "The moon will soon be up. If you want to see the moon rise, now's the time." They grunted, nodded, and sat up, or propped themselves unsteadily on one elbow and looked around sleepily.

Presently Timothy's professional conscience, reaching him on a reflex of habit, bade him make sure that all was well with those entrusted to his protection. He turned his head to look and saw that, as he had thought, the boys had collapsed again into sound sleep. No, one of them was stirring. Bending his eyes more intently, Timothy saw that the blanketed form nearest him was stirring. He rose to his feet, he took the two or three steps that brought him to the boy, stooped, put his hand on his shoulder. It was Jules. Wide awake, he lay looking out over the silvered upland pasture and across the valley brimming with white. Timothy asked, "Something the matter, Jules?"

The boy clutched at Timothy's arm and sat up. "Oh, Professor Hulme, I can't stand it!" He pulled the teacher down to sit beside him. "It's like that swell place in the Kreutzer—w-where the octaves . . ." he choked and rubbed his sleeve back and forth over his nose. Timothy pulled out his handkerchief and passed it to the boy, who blew his nose, handed back the handkerchief and pointing to a straggly small bush near him said, his voice cracking grotesquely from treble to bass and back again. "Professor Hulme, maybe I'm crazy, but when that bush came out of the darkness it c-came singing! Honest! Do you think I'm crazy? Oh, gosh, I wish my darned voice would stop changing."

"You probably weren't quite waked up, Jules," suggested the teacher clamly. "Sounds to me as if you were dreaming. Rather a nice dream."

Timothy looked at the fire. Night was no more.

The new day began. The day wind woke. The column of smoke slowly, gently, bowed itself to the rising sun.

"So be it," said Timothy Hulme, and got stiffly up to go on with his teacher's work of arousing those who sleep.

Renewed like eagles by long dreamless sleep, the troop of youth clattered up the trail.

From time to time they looked back over their shoulders at the old and middle-aged men soberly bringing up the rear.

They crossed the top of Dowling Hollow. This meant that they were halfway to Hawley Pond. "What say we get our breaths?" suggested Mr. Dewey, sinking down on the huge trunk of an old fallen yellow birch. Then he fell to talking about Mr. Wheaton's health, said not to be very good of late.

"How old is he?" asked Timothy.

"Not old at all. Can't be more'n seventy."

He got stiffly to his feet, and snapped his fingers at the old collie. The boys scrambled up and started on along the trail which here, following the old wood road, was wide enough for several of them to walk abreast. Jules began to sing the Academy song, and the others joined in.

Mr. Dewey hummed the air under his breath. The boys vanished around a turn of the road. The two men walked soberly side by side. Mr. Dewey's thoughts went back to the question of Mr. Wheaton's health, and he asked, "D'you s'pose he'll remember the Academy in his will? You'd think he might, to hear him go on about how much he thinks of it and all." He asked as if Timothy could know, "D'you suppose he might think of leaving as much as ten thousand?" Mr. Dewey, walking more and more slowly, looking down at the green and gray carpet of moss lichen, thrusting out his lips thoughtfully, finally halted Timothy, laying a hand on his arm. "Say, T. C., why ain't this as good a time as any"—he looked around the empty forest—"to tell you that I've made my will to leave what I've got to the Academy? Tain't much. It comes, to take it all in all, woodlots and mill and savings bank books, to about ten thousand. That's what made me, I guess, think of that much as maybe coming from Wheaton, too."

There was no breath left over for more than an occasional brief question and answer during the long climb down. With a pang of alarm for himself, Timothy noted that Mr. Dewey looked very old as well as entirely exhausted. "Don't you want me to step ahead and get my car out, and take you home?" he asked, his solicitude too audible.

"No, I do not," said the haggard old man, nettled and belligerent. "I'm a-goin' to the office to see if there's a letter from Wheaton come in."

They limped on in dogged silence then, footsore, unshaven, their coats over their arms, their faded shapeless clothes stained brown and green by damp earth and moss. They climbed slowly up the worn marble steps into the echoing corridor with its musty smell of age and chalk dust and mice, into the high-ceilinged, dingy room that was the Principal's office.

A good deal of mail was heaped on the Principal's desk. Mr. Dewey dropped his hat on the floor and sank heavily into a chair, turned put out his hand to sort the letters. The one they were looking for was at once visible to Mr. Dewey. Timothy handed it across the table to the old man.

Timothy was still looking down at a letter from Delia Barney when Mr. Dewey said surprisingly, "Well, the dirty skunk," and laid the letter on the table. "Read it. Read it, T. C.," he murmured, dropping his head wearily back and closing his eyes till Timothy had finished.

It did not take long; the words, entirely legible in very black letters on white, leaped out to say that Mr. Wheaton had long ago and more than once told Hulme to get rid of that incompetent old janitor, Melville Griffith, and now was the time to do it. Anybody could see that he was the one who had left the faucet turned on. Here was the talking point for dismissing him which Mr. Wheaton had long been waiting. "Look around and locate a family man with young children who's been out of a job for some time—there must be lots of them in Ashley since the shutting down of the chair factory—you could probably get him actually for less wages than Griffith. He wouldn't dare hold out for more anyhow, no matter what he had been earning."

The two men looked at each other in a long silence. Finally Mr. Dewey remarked in a conversational tone. "Wa-al, I guess mebbe I could get a couple o'hundred for the oak on the Tyler lot. T'aint really big enough to cut yet, but . . ."

"Oh, never mind. I've got nearly two hundred and fifty in the bank I could spare," said Timothy.

He laid the letter down. Mr. Dewey silently reached for it and dropped it into the wastepaper basket. As he turned his head to do this, he caught sight through the open window of someone on the far corner of the level ground in front of the Academy, and looked to see who it was. Timothy followed the direction of his eyes and saw a tall, red-headed boy pushing a bicycle up the hill from the village.

The boy left his bicycle collapsed in a tangle of glittering wires and started across the empty tennis court. He had a white envelope and a yellow one in his hand. He appeared at the open door of the Principal's office and handed the two envelopes to the Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

"Wait a minute, Burt," said Timothy. "Maybe there's an answer. Here, I'll sign for that special delivery."

Mr. Dewey had roused himself enough from his limp exhaustion to lean a little forward in his chair as he took the two envelopes from the messenger. He tore open the yellow one first, looked at it blankly, said, "What d'you s'pose that means?" and passed it on to Timothy. It read, "Sending important letter to you special delivery mail today. Gilbert W. Paine."

Mr. Dewey tore open the letter, began to read, turned very white, and handing the letter to Timothy, said, "Here, you tell me what's in that."

They had forgotten the Academy senior standing back of them.

Timothy began to read aloud connectedly, but by the end of the first sentence he was wildly snatching only at the salient word in each phrase, flinging them out without connection as if he were reading aloud a telegram, "George Clarence Wheaton found dead—apoplexy—will leave Academy one million dollars for endowment—two hundred thousand for buildings—on condition name be changed—Wheaton Preparatory School—also exclusion all Jewish students—Jewish defined as person with any relative of Hebrew blood—codicil prescribes also that tuition be . . ."

Mr. Dewey was on his feet, risen to his full height. "What do you say to that, Timothy Hulme?" he asked, his face dark as thunder.

"I say it's infamous. What did you think I'd say?" shouted Timothy, crushing the letter together and flinging it down.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bombardier Champ



Cadet James E. Rice of Seattle, Wash., pictured after he was named "Best Student Bombardier in the U. S. Army Air Forces." He won his title by outscoring competitors from seven other bombardier schools. He is stationed at the Midland Army Air Field, Midland, Texas.

Paratroop Practice



Parachutes carrying soldiers and supplies waft earthward somewhere in Tennessee in the rear of red army lines during maneuvers. The white parachutes carry men; the colored ones, supplies.

Battle Refought



King George of Great Britain watches American troops re-enact street fighting in Africa. An American brigadier general, at left, explains the action to the British monarch. Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark, U. S. A., is on the right.

Back Yard Bathers



How to keep cool in your own back yard is illustrated by Susan Lyons, 11 months, standing in a tub of water as Raymond Du Varney, 18 months, helps the process. The children live in Chelsea Gardens, New York.

"Meet the People . . ."

(Each week in this space will be presented a picture and word portrait of someone whose name is news.)



Air Marshal Sir William Lawrie Welsh

● Few officers in the Royal Air Force know more about air and sea warfare than Air Marshal Sir William Lawrie Welsh, K. C. B., D. S. C., A. F. C., who has been appointed head of the RAF delegation in Washington, D. C.

● He has borne much of the responsibility for the development of the RAF. Welsh's military career began in the Royal Naval Air service as a flight sub-lieutenant at the outbreak of World War I. In 1918 he left the navy and joined the Royal Flying Corps, later known as the Royal Air Force.

● Since his appointment as commander of the British air forces in North Africa last November, Marshal Welsh has had many contacts with United States forces. In this post he helped plan the triumphant Allied Tunisian victory.

● He has served his government in Egypt, Palestine and Iraq, as well as North Africa. He was director of organization in the air ministry from 1934 to 1937, air member for supply and organization on the air council from 1937 to 1940, and air officer commanding the technical training command from 1940 to 1941.

The Neighborhood League — By Gluyas Williams



A New Type of Fighting Unit



A new type of fighting organization, more advanced than Commandos or Rangers, is being drilled at a Boston, Mass., camp. It is the 704th military police battalion. Some of their tanks are shown moving forward under battle conditions.

Their Object Is More Eggs



T. C. Byerly, United States department of agriculture poultry specialist, is shown (right) with Secretary of Agriculture Claude R. Wickard at the Beltsville Research center in Maryland, where experiments are being carried out to develop methods whereby poultrymen can increase production of their flocks. The secretary holds a pullet that is a cross between a Rhode Island Red male and a Light-Breed White Leghorn female, like those held by Byerly.

Your BRAIN BUDGET

1—The approximate weight of a United States block buster bomb is: (a) 10,000 pounds; (b) 4,000 pounds; (c) 8,000 pounds?

2—Who is in command of United States forces in Iceland?

3—Lend lease aid up to May 30 amounted to approximately (a) 11 billion 893 million dollars; (b) 200 million dollars; (c) two billion 694 million dollars?

4—Who were the two Italians reported to be in Algiers for a peace mission?

5—Wagner's "The Ring of the Nibelingen" contains (a) 8; (b) 6; (c) 4 music dramas?

ANSWERS—
1. 4,000 pounds
2. Major General William S. Key
3. 11 billion 893 million dollars
4. Crown Prince Umberto and Marshal Badoglio
5. 4 music dramas

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	1t	2t	3t	4t	Add
1-10	.25	.35	.45	.55	.10
11-16	.30	.45	.60	.75	.15
16-20	.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.

Livestock and Poultry

POULTRY RAISERS! If Coccidiosis and other digestive or intestinal disorders show up in your flock—try Cocci-Dine on our positive results or money back plan. Cocci-Dine is an Acid-Dextrose treatment that really gets results. Sold and guaranteed by Corner Drug Co 7-6tc.

Registered medium type Poland China male for service. Hedges Ranch, Hico, Tex. 51-3c.

ATTENTION

To conserve animals for the war effort—

CALL YOUR VETERINARIAN EARLY!

Dr. Verne A. Scott

STEPHENVILLE, TEX.

Phone 462

E. H. Persons

Attorney-At-Law

HICO, TEXAS

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

Dalton Memorial Co.

Hamilton, Texas

Many Beautiful Designs In Lasting Monuments

Real Estate

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

Farms, Ranches, City Property. Will be glad to handle your real estate business. B. H. Wright. tfc

For Sale or Trade

FOR SALE: 8-ft. Coldspot kerosene refrigerator. Barrow Furniture Co., Hico. 7-tfc.

Good John Deere horse-drawn hay press for sale. R. H. Roberson, Rt. 5, Stephenville. 7-1p.

W. M. Cheney home for sale. For information write Mrs. R. B. Armstrong, Stephenville, Tex., P. O. Box 345, Phone 262. 7-tfc.

WILL SWAP wood cook stove for refrigerator. Melbourne Giesecke. 7-1p.

FOR SALE: Triple-disc International tractor plow, and 8-disc Allis Chalmers one-way. Both in good condition. C. M. Casey, Hico. 6-tfc.

HAVE CLEAN MODEL A FORD SEDAN for sale. Max Hoffman. tfc

FOR SALE: Two 600-egg Buckeye and one 6000-egg Newtown incubators. Also nice young breeding cockerels. Phone 122. Mrs. R. W. Hancock. 6-tfc.

FOR SALE: Started pullets and turkey poults. Keeney's Hatchery & Feed Store. 3-tfc.

Wanted

Will do custom row binding. Claude Herrin, Route 1, Hico. 7-4p.

WANTED: To lease for cash rent, 150 to 500 acre stock farm. W. A. Burnett, Little River, Tex. 5-3p.

WANTED: More listings. For quick sale of land or any kind of property, list it with Shirley Campbell. 39-tfc.

ATTENTION, COTTON FARMERS —I am in the market for 1941 and 1942 Loan Cotton. Max Hoffman.

Insurance

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

DEAD ANIMALS

Call us collect day or night for FREE pick-up of dead or crippled stock. Our army needs the vital material they contain for munitions.

PHONE 303 Hamilton, Texas

HAMILTON SOAP WORKS

Old Faithfuls



Carl Hubbell of the New York Giants was congratulated on his 40th birthday by Freddy Fitzsimmons of the Brooklyn Dodgers who is 41. The two National league mound veterans are getting top billing these days and still manage to show newcomers a few tricks.

Lady Lifeguard



Lifeguard towers on many of the nation's beaches are going to become popular spots for male swimmers this summer. For perched at the top of most of the towers will be lady lifeguards like Mary Ann Cannell who is pictured at a beach in Wilmette, Ill.

The KNOTHOLE

Every man at the Salinas, Calif., army air base must take a swimming course until he can swim 100 yards breaststroke, 100 yards sidestroke, 100 yards crawl, 50 yards on his back using the legs only . . . Babe Ruth hit 714 home runs during his 22 seasons in the major leagues . . . The Yankees, even though leading the American league, left 339 men on base the first 41 games of the season—an average of almost nine per game.

Lieut. Ted Lyons will make a couple of trips with the Navy Pier baseball club of Chicago. Lyons isn't quite ready for his turn on the mound . . . Jack Johnson, former colored heavyweight boxing champion, announces that he will soon affiliate with Aimee Semple McPherson's Angeles Temple in Los Angeles . . . Surprising statement from Branch Rickey of the Dodgers: "On paper, the Cardinals are the only team to beat."

Manager Jimmy Wilson of the Cubs analyzes his club's shortcomings with the statement that "day after day it's the same old story. Somebody's always pulling a dumb play when the chips are down" . . . Ten different Cleveland pitchers made 14 appearances against the Chicago White Sox in a recent five-game series . . . Harry Mendel, bike race promoter, says that a 1927 race in Madison Square Garden grossed $289,528, of which $195,622 went to the Garden . . . Pitcher Newt Kimball of the Dodgers didn't have an assist all last season.

Clairette

— By —
Mrs. H. Alexander

Mr. Fred M. Partain of Hamilton passed away last Thursday morning at 1:30 a. m. at his home there. He was a long-time neighbor and friend to all here, having moved to Hamilton a few years ago. He was a rural mail carrier out of Clairette for many years. He is survived by his widow and six children by his first wife: Alton Partain of Fort Worth, Doyle Partain of the U. S. Navy now stationed at Davisville, R. I., Lee Partain of Dallas, Bud Partain of Stephenville, Sgt. Robert Partain of San Angelo, and Mrs. Mary McClurkon of Fort Worth; five grandchildren, a sister, Mrs. J. T. Plemmons of De Leon, and one brother, W. H. Partain of Lyndsay, Okla. Rev. Dalton of Hamilton conducted the funeral services, with Higginbotham Funeral Home of Dublin in charge of arrangements. Mr. Partain was laid to rest in the Clairette Cemetery. Everyone extends heartfelt sympathy to the entire family and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Phillips and little son, Larry Allen, of Longview, Lt. Ben D. Cook and wife of Waco were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wolfe.

Sgt. Etheridge Mayfield who is stationed in California has been here on a furlough.

Miss Vieta Mayfield of Fort Worth spent the week end here in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mayfield, and to be with her brother while he was here.

Mrs. Jimmie Lee and daughter, Sherry, of Longview, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Lee and daughter, Barbara, of Colorado City visited Mr. and Mrs. Homer Lee and daughter, Betty.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Thompson and daughter, Mary Sue, and Mr. and Mrs. George Lee of Colorado City visited Mr. Mac Lee and daughters over the week end.

Pvt. Melvin Self of Sheppard Field, Texas, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Self, over the week end.

Pvt. Sammie D. Martin of Camp Wolters, Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Martin Sr. over the week end.

Miss Florine Havens of Fort Worth visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Havens, Saturday and Sunday.

Bobby Alexander of Waco visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wolfe and daughter, Hilda, and Mrs. Gypsy Tutt and son, Ronnie, of Dallas visited Mr. and Mrs. Bob Clark during the holidays.

Tull Havens, who is employed as an engineer on the Pan-American Highway to South America, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Havens.

Mr. and Mrs. Hub Alexander and daughter, Elizabeth, and Miss Nila Marie Alexander of Stephenville were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Alexander Sunday.



Armored Vests



The new armored vests worn by our airmen on bombing missions may quickly be removed in an emergency by a tug on a rip cord. Lieut. L. L. Cox and Lieut. J. T. Lundy demonstrate. The pilot and co-pilot are protected by the vest in front only as they have armor built into the backs of their seats. Other crewmen are protected back and front.

Monkey Business



This tiny three-month-old Rhesus monkey is one of the smallest animals at the Barrett Park zoo on Staten Island, N. Y., but he draws [illegible] audiences. Note comparison in size between doll at right and the monkey.



War Bonds should mean something more to you than just "a good sound investment." Figure it out yourself.

Charter No. 4366 Reserve District No. 11

REPORT OF CONDITION OF

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF HICO, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS

At the close of business on June 30th, 1943, published in response to a call made by Comptroller of the Currency, under Section 5211, U. S. Revised Statutes.

ASSETS

Loans and discounts (including $243.99 overdrafts)	$122,309.86
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	471,057.50
Corporate stocks (including $3,000.00 stock of Federal Reserve bank)	3,000.00
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	342,755.86
Furniture and fixtures	1.00
TOTAL ASSETS	939,124.22

LIABILITIES

Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	787,612.43
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	1,742.70
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	14,003.65
TOTAL DEPOSITS	$803,358.78
Reserved for Dividend No. 93	2,500.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES	805,858.78

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS

Capital Stock: Common stock, total par $50,000.00	50,000.00
Surplus	50,000.00
Undivided profits	33,265.44
TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	133,265.44
TOTAL LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	939,124.22

State of Texas, County of Hamilton, ss:

I, G. L. Woodward, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. L. WOODWARD, Cashier.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7th day of July, 1943.

J. C. RODGERS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

E. H. Randals, J. W. Richbourg, T. A. Randals, Directors.

DEPENDABLE USED CARS

—That's the Only Kind You Want

—That's the Only Kind We Sell!

See us if you are in need of some kind of transportation. We may have just the car you'd like to own.

Geo. Jones Motors

GOOD USED CARS

Sales and Service

Farmall Tractors
McCormick-Deering Farm Machinery
Case Tractors & Farm Machinery
Avery Tractors & Farm Machinery
Livermon Peanut Pickers
Goodyear Tractor & Implement Tires
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Repairs — Twine — Haywire — Belting

We specialize on the repair and the rebuilding of Farm Tractors

BRING YOUR FARM MACHINERY PROBLEMS TO US

WE WILL TRY TO HELP YOU

Shannon Supply Co.

Phone 168 Stephenville, Texas

Come to See Us SATURDAY At Our GROCERY STORE

IN FORMER LOCATION OF HUDSON'S GROCERY

We are glad to announce that we are assembling a fresh new stock of staple and fancy groceries, and will be glad to serve you with anything in this line the present day markets afford. Visit us Saturday, and as often thereafter as we can be of service to you.

RHODES PRODUCE & ICE HOUSE

Will Continue to Serve You As In the Past

There will be no change in the management and service you have learned to expect from us in this end of our business which will continue in the same old location.

CALL ON US FOR ANYTHING YOU NEED IN OUR LINE!

If We Don't Have It, We'll Make Every Effort to Get It.

Rhodes Grocery

BILLY RAY RHODES, Mgr.

Palace Theatre
HICO, TEXAS

BUY WAR STAMPS AT YOUR THEATRE

THURS. & FRI.—
"YANKEE DOODLE DANDY"
JAMES CAGNEY
JOAN LESLIE

SAT. MAT. & NITE—
"JESSE JAMES, JR."
DON "RED" BARRY

SAT. MIDNIGHT, SUNDAY & MONDAY—
"TENNESSEE JOHNSON"
LIONEL BARRYMORE
RUTH HUSSEY
VAN HEFLIN

TUES. & WED. (NEXT WEEK)—
"TIME TO KILL"
LLOYD NOLAN
HEATHER ANGEL

THURS. & FRI. (NEXT WEEK)—
"THE GLASS KEY"
VERONICA LAKE
BRIAN DONLEVY

COMING JULY 17, 18 & 19—
"RANDOM HARVEST"

WITH THE COLORS

(Continued from Page 5)

try. First of all I will mention an article in the April 17 issue of Collier's Magazine, by General Oliver, who once commanded our combat team. He gives an account of the landing operations here and the first contact with the Germans. And I might mention here that my regiment was the first American infantry committed against the Germans in World War II. If you failed to read this article in Collier's, maybe you can get an issue of that date. I wonder if you read about the battles of Kasserine, Sebeitla, Maknassey, El Guetar, and then later Mateur and Bizerte. We were at all those places.

Much of the country is very beautiful and has a climate similar to that of Texas. This is in the most northern part, where the mountains lead down to the coast of the Mediterranean Sea. There are three big chains of mountains between the coast and the Sahara Desert. These mountain valleys vary in width from five to fifteen miles and in many sectors the land is very fertile. Farming is practiced here—well, on a medium scale. I have seen a Frenchman plowing on one side of the road with modern equipment, and an Arab on the other side with a wooden plow and a yoke of oxen. There is sufficient rainfall here in the Winter and Spring to make a fair grain crop. Wheat and oats are the chief grain crops, but much of French North Africa, like France itself, is rich in the production of grapes and wine. The country around Sfax is noted for its large olive groves, and before the war olive oil was exported in large quantities from this city.

We are near a wheat field now, which is being harvested by Arabs with scythes. The grain is threshed by being trampled over with horses, oxen, burros, or whatever is available. Apparently the Arab women do most of the work.

We seldom see a camel up here, but down on the edge of the desert a camel caravan was very common. That part of the country is very disagreeable because it's so hot and dry in the daytime and so cold at night. We were glad to leave the desert behind.

Back in French Morocco, where we landed last Fall, there are some oranges and other fruits grown.

I could write more about the country, but I must close for this time.

With love,
RAYMOND.

— ★ —

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Gamble and Mrs. E. F. Porter spent the week end in Fort Worth. Mr. and Mrs. Gamble visited with their son and daughter, T-Sgt. and Mrs. William D. Gamble, who were recently transferred from Boston, Mass., to Fort Worth. Sgt. Gamble is with a medical detachment of the Army Air Forces, and will be stationed at Tarrant Field. Mrs. Mrs. Porter visited with her sister, Miss Lona Shannon, and brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gillis.

— ★ —

Cpl. Burl Priest, who was recently transferred from Camp Wheeler, Ga., to North Camp Hood, Texas, was accompanied to Hico Saturday by his friend, Sgt. Robert Shellhouse of South Carolina, who is also stationed at Camp Hood, to spend the 4th of July holidays here with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Priest. They all visited in Hamilton Sunday with Mrs. Priest's mother, Mrs. R. T. Cole, who is seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. King.

— ★ —

California,
June 29, 1943.

Dear Editor:

Will you please send my paper to my new address. We're on maneuvers out on the desert, and I don't want to miss a single copy.

Please send some back copies I missed between New Orleans and here, if they're available. Thanks for the trouble.

Yours truly,
CPL. G. P. MORRIS.

P. S.: Tell everyone in Hico hello for me, and hold Hico down. —S-Sgt. Lynn E. Holley.

— ★ —

A letter from his son, Pvt. Elvis S. Vinson, through the postmaster at San Francisco was received last Saturday by his father, Anson Vinson, Hico Route 2. The son has been in service a year this July 31. He was sent to Camp Wolters, then to Kansas for basic training and from there to Oregon, and has been across the pond about two months. He never got to come back home for even a day after leaving Camp Wolters. The letter follows:

June 15, 1943.

Dear Dad and All:

I received your letter today that was written May 30, and sure was glad to get it—the first one I've got from you. I am fine and dandy, working every day. Am still driving from 8 to 4.

What will Butch hunt? Will he trail anything? I was afraid he would have fits. They have a lot of dogs here, too, and all kinds. The woods are full of hogs.

I went to the show tonight and it was a pretty good picture, but the logs were hard. There is a banana tree out here close to our tents, and it has one stalk of bananas on it. I guess we will have to race for them. I don't guess there is a sheep or goat on this island—if there are any, I haven't seen them.

Well, I guess I better close and go to bed. By with love,
ELVIS VINSON.

— ★ —

Sgt. Russell Howerton came in from Camp Ritchie, Maryland, Wednesday night for a furlough visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Howerton. "Squinchie" has been given full jurisdiction over the editor's golf clubs for the duration of his 15-day furlough—provided that won't interfere with his showing his dad any new tricks he has picked up on fishing while he has been away from home.

— ★ —

Camp Maxey, Tex.
June 29, 1943.

Dear Mr. Holford:

Here comes one of those Spaulding boys! I thought I would drop you a few lines on business. I want to have a little talk with you about that Victory Garden I was telling you about while I was in Hico. They put me in charge of it and told me to take care of it and keep the bugs out. What should I do about that? Can you tell me anything that will help me out? I thought about getting a "Keep Out" sign for it, but these bugs all flew over from Oklahoma and can't read.

Oh, say, I was reading in the paper a few days ago and saw that Richard Little was in Camp Maxey, so I looked him up; the first time I went over he was out firing, but after running him down we finally met on Sunday afternoon and went skating and to the PX.

Oh, yes, I forgot to tell you, I am up in the chips now. I have a "half track"—an old '34 Plymouth, but it sure does get around. We drive from Texas to Oklahoma (16 miles) in an hour and a half. You know, me being a mess sergeant, I can run out to these people's big Victory Gardens known as corn fields and get enough corn for the battery when the Army doesn't give me enough. But that is kinda a raw deal.

Well, I guess by now you think I am crazy. But I just tell you, I do believe if I had a serious thought they would make me a 2nd lieutenant, and then I would go nuts. Besides I couldn't do that, after 9 months in Camp Maxey.

Well, I am trying to talk up a three-day pass so I can come back to Good Old Hico for a spell. Hope to see you all soon. I really enjoy the Hico Headache (pardon me, I mean News Review.

Just a friend,
S-SGT. TOMMY SPAULDING.
(And the Half Track & Co.)

[Dear Tommy: Put some hogs on your company's garden—they'll eat up the bugs, and everything else in sight. And when you go rustling through corn patches for soldiers roas'n'ears, better leave those watermelons alone. Those North Texans' aim with shotguns is good, and I speak from experience.—ED.]

— ★ —

Palm Beach Biltmore,
Palm Beach, Fla.
Sunday Evening.

Dear Mr. Holford:

Need a slight change in address for the good ole' Hico paper. I am now working in the post office at the Spar training station here at Palm Beach, Florida. They have taken over a large hotel here—and there are Spars all over the place. They have about ten to one odds on the few fellows who are stationed here. When it is full, the odds will sorta go up some more.

It was rather a surprise to be sent here. I just spent three months at Manhattan Beach, in New York, studying to be a Signalman, then just as I finished school they shipped me here as a mail clerk—and these girls really get mail!

I really enjoy the paper, and all the letters from the boys in the service. It's nice to know where they are and what they are doing.

Thanks for the change in address—I won't mind working the mail so much if I can run across something for me occasionally.

A friend,
GERALD GRIFFIS, Sp 3-c.
U. S. C. G.

— ★ —

Australia, June 17, 1943.

Dear Holfords:

Say—I heard about those chickens of yours, and just keep them until after the war is over and I'll be up for a chicken dinner. If you sell them now, McFadden or Marine Anderson may get them instead of me, and Bob has had it so easy I'm sure he wouldn't want any chicken (imagine a Marine having it easy.) And McFadden has surely been invited out to dinner with a cannibal family by now (hope the treat wasn't on him) so they wouldn't want to deprive me of a good square meal, do you think?

So we are going to have a big Reunion after this thing is over! That's swell, because all us old war veterans can get together and fight this whole war over.

By the way, I expect to be reenforced by another Hico product tomorrow—Jewell Jones. I hope. Anyway that's the best rumor going around now. (Next day)—Well, another G. I. rumor ran true to form, and I shook hands with Jones today. I was really glad to see him, too. He looked a little thin under the gills, but had lost only ten pounds—and a fat chance he has to gain it back.

Also I received a letter from you today and was very glad to hear from you. Thanks for the sports clippings, too.

I hate to hear about the golf club being turned over to the sheep, but maybe we can get it going again some day, when we have some real golf balls to play with.

I am glad Daddy and Mother are back in Hico, because that's home and seems like where they should be.

I'm going to write Mother for some films as soon as I find out what size Kodak someone has, and I'll send you a picture of a kangaroo and anything else I can find to snap a picture of.

I noticed in the paper clippings Mother sent me where Hico was ahead on its quota in the Second War Loan. It's no surprise — you really pour it on them. First thing you know they will all be out of money and raiding your V-garden and chicken house to get something to eat.

See you at the Hico Reunion.

As ever,
CPL. RAY CHEEK.

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Next Winter's Coal

Whenever necessary, next Winter's coal will be sidetracked . . . for war materials have the right of way on all America's railroads! So you must order your coal supply early to be sure of having it in your bin when you need it. We'd be glad to serve you right soon.

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Look ahead towards Fall and choose one of our superb coats, smart and right over everything you own. They come in a choice of long-wearing fabrics — in fitted box and Chesterfield styles. Many colors, patterns, and weaves.
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