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The News Review Circulates in Three Counties—Hamilton, Erath and Bosque—45 years of Service.

VOLUME XLVI

# The Hico News Review

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1931.

Hico Strives to Serve the Needs of the Dairymen, Poultrymen and Farmers of This Vast Community.

NUMBER 40

## Here In HICO

Some remarks have been made recently relative to our alleged dragging on our subscription list. Some of the remarks were doubtless merited. We know that we have made some pretty strong statements, and might have put ourselves in the light of thinking we were meriting commendation. However anything we might have said was not meant in this way—merely like to repeat what our subscribers tell us, naturally telling most of the good things and reserving the right to withhold what we don't want to repeat.

However an occurrence this week was so rich that we will have to tell about it. It is only right to mix a few complaints with the compliments, and while we believe the remarks that were made in this case were largely made in a joking way, the story is too good to keep.

The rats got us into this jam. Just plain, filthy house rats, such as have caused endless trouble before, and probably will cause more in the future, but perhaps never again will the trouble be of the same nature. Nevertheless we hold a grudge against the rats in this instance, and not against any of the principals in the case.

It was this way: Printers and people working around a newspaper office have to have strong soap to take the ink stains from their hands. We had been using an old reliable brand, known to all, which does the work well. But one failing is that the makers seem to put some ingredient into their product that is especially attractive to rats. Having missed numbers of bars of the soap previously, we decided to change brands and try some other kind of soap in the hope that the rats would leave it for the purposes for which it was intended.

Having heard of another kind of soap on sale at a local store, we went out Tuesday to procure a bar of it, and did so. Having made the purchase, we gave somewhat of an imitation of the Ancient Mariner by remaining to talk for awhile. That was where we made our mistake, for it got us in a bad place.

While we were standing around talking another customer entered the store, and asked for an article he needed on the farm. He mentioned, in the course of his conversation, having seen a certain news article in the News Review. All the while he was unaware of the editor's presence, and probably hadn't made our acquaintance yet. Otherwise we doubt if the conversation would have taken the trend that it did.

"Do you read the Hico paper?" inquired the merchant, sensing the opportunity to pull a good one on the editor. "Yeah, I had to read it last week," was the reply, "because it was too wet to work, and that was all I could find in the house to read." Other remarks he made seemed to convey the idea that as literature, he rated our publication just about at the bottom of the list. All this to the intense enjoyment of the merchant and a clerk who was engaged in sweeping the floor. In fact the latter nearly tripped over his broom in his hilarity, and indeed "rot a big kick" out of the occurrence.

They were not alone in enjoying the joke, however, for the editor would not take anything for it. We just about had ourselves kidded into believing we were selling our paper too cheap and ought to get more money for such a valuable purveyor of publicity and palladium of public welfare. After due consideration, however, we have decided that perhaps the present subscription price is enough, so if there are any who wish to pay to read the paper each week, they can still get on the list at the old price.

As said before, we hold no ill feeling against that reader or anybody else. He has a right to his own opinion, and our motto is "The customer be pleased." When a fellow spends his good money with us and wants to take a crack at us now and then, why not? The only reservation we make is that we hope the ones who do this take the paper themselves, and don't read off their kinfolks or neighbors. We have decided that there was a whole lot of horse-sense in what a prominent man told reporters wishing an interview one time: "I don't care what you say about me, just so you spell my name right."

J. J. Green and wife and Frank Green of Fort Worth were in Hico Wednesday night and Thursday morning visiting with their father, T. H. Green and wife. The elder Mr. Green has been ill some time, but slight improvement was noticed in his condition Thursday.

## Dollars Look Big But Subscribers Keep On Spending

Dollars look bigger than usual to most any merchant now, and this newspaper office is no exception. We have always appreciated the patronage of those who spend their good money with us, and the way subscribers keep on taking the paper keeps us in a good humor.

If we thought they were throwing their money away, we might not feel so good about it, but when many of the subscribers tell us that they save more than the subscription price in a single week by taking advantage of the bargains listed in advertisements, we feel like they are using good judgment in not letting their paper stop.

Jas. H. Knight, who said once in reprinting, "I could do without the paper, but by Ned, I'm not going to," was in Saturday to get his address changed from Granbury to Cranfill's Gap. He spends a lot of time running around between Carlton, Granbury and the Gap, but settles down every now and then in a print shop, so can appreciate the amount of work going into a newspaper. He wants the News Review to follow him in his travels without fail.

Kal Segrist has a reputation for knowing a bargain when one is offered him. We have been trying to get him on our mailing list for over a year now, but heretofore he was always too convenient to someone else who was getting the paper, and hadn't subscribed. But last Friday he hooked him and he will get the News Review at 324 Starr St., Dallas, for as long as 75 cents will pay for. He held out some money in his hand and inquired if we would send the paper for that amount. We answered in the affirmative, taking the money and pocketing it, informing him at the same time that we didn't bargain to send it a whole year. Anyhow Kal will get the paper for a time—we may even feel so good that we will send him a few extra copies so he will renew. We hope he finds this investment as good as his usual average.

J. W. Pittman, Route 3, Stephenville, let his name get off the mailing list last fall, and came by recently to get the paper started again. He said this was the first opportunity he had, but that he had missed the paper and didn't want that to happen again.

Elmore Everett and W. E. Cunningham, both of Fairly, will receive the News Review during the coming twelve months, since W. E. Coyne, our grand deputy who holds forth at the Post Office down at that enterprising burg, came in Saturday with the order.

Charles Gross, who spends a lot of time in Fort Worth and other cities, returned to Hico this week and came by to pay up his subscription for another term. He is paid up several months in advance anyhow, but said he wanted to come back soon so he would still get the paper at Fort Worth. Charlie tells us he doesn't find very much to read in our paper, and gets a lot of fun kidding us about something he reads, but all the same is loyal and prompt in keeping his subscription paid. He probably won't see this so we ought to say something hard about him, but are afraid to because he might read the paper closer than he lets on like.

W. J. Crump, carpenter and furniture repair man de luxe, visited the office Monday afternoon to tell us to keep the paper coming to his box, and spent quite a while watching us work. He stated that carpenter and cabinet work was rather slow right now, but that he was ready to answer any summons to work most any time. And we can recommend his work highly. For 25 cents he fixed up the baby's bed like a new one some time past.

Mrs. J. P. Hardin stopped in at the office Monday afternoon to get us to send her a dollar's worth of reading. She said she had been trying to get her husband to come by and subscribe for some time, but he wouldn't do it. He stays pretty busy most of the time, so we'll excuse him for neglecting this important duty—that of keeping the home paper coming each week.

B. S. Washburn, who sold us some sausage recently, came by Tuesday to have the paper sent to his daughter, Mrs. R. C. DaVault at Beeville, Texas. He had some more sausage and some back-bones on his truck at the front, and after looking them over we bought a dollar and a half's worth of them, swapping out even with him. Both of us got something and neither of us were out any money. We hope he is as satisfied with his trade as we are with ours.

Mrs. I. W. Vickrey writes from 505 S. Walnut St., Cleburne, Texas: "Gentlemen: Inclosed find \$1.50 for the Hico News Review." We certainly like to receive messages like that.

## These Are the Newest Things in the Air



The large plane is the new invention of Albert Adams Merrill, which proved its ability to come to earth safely with the pilot's hand off the controls. The smaller is the new folding plane of the U. S. Navy, intended to be carried in an 8-foot tube on the deck of a submarine.

## Meeting At Burnet to Discuss Highway 108 Improvement Plans

Good news to Hico citizens and parties all through this section interested in State Highway 108, a north and south route through this county, came Wednesday in the form of a telegram from D. E. Colp, chairman of the State Park Commission, addressed to the Chamber of Commerce. The wire follows:

"Hundred eight highway meeting for Burnet March twelfth, five P. M. Speakers Gov. Sterling, G. Moody, Highway Commissioner D. K. Martin, Attorney General Jimmie Allred, Hon. N. H. Hunt, President County Judges and Commissioners Association, Mayor Brice and County Judge Atkinson of Fort Worth."

From the above it will be seen that now something seems to have been stirred up on this highway which is of such vital interest to Hico and other towns along the route.

Mr. Colp visited Hico recently, and stated at that time that plans were under consideration for improving Highway 108, and that a meeting of this nature would be held soon.

Hico and probably other towns of this section will have representatives at the meeting, at which time it is hoped to learn the plans of the Highway Commission relative to 108, and get some tangible work started on this route.

## State Aid Refused On Highway 67 At Communion Meeting

Numerous county delegations appeared Monday before the Highway Commission at Austin, the third day of its February-March meeting. Other delegations went Tuesday to lay their plans before the Commission, and ask for improvement and construction projects in their counties.

Contracts awarded Monday brought the total cost of contracts awarded at this session to \$6,482,995, approximately \$1,500,000 under the engineer's estimated cost of the work. The saving was effected by close bidding by contractors and a general reduction in costs.

Mayor Ed Handley of Clifton was present at the Austin meeting, asking for completion of Highway 67 from Valley Mills to Hico. The following action was taken: "Unfortunately we can not build highways without county aid, and a State-wide bond issue has not yet been voted," said Mr. Ely in turning down a request of Bosque and Hamilton Counties for improvements on Highway No. 67 from Valley Mills to Hico. Estimates will be made on the cost of construction, but no immediate aid was promised. The counties have no funds for it.

Hico is intensely interested in this road, and since it traverses only a small portion of Hamilton county, parties in a position to know state that local aid will be forthcoming as soon as it can be learned just what the State Department wants and requires. It is said that 100-foot right-of-way is practically assured, and parties on both ends of the line, as well as citizens of this section are anxious that work begin locally. It was hoped that the session held this week would result in a satisfactory contract being let, but failing in that, it will probably be necessary to do some fast work if the aid is secured and the road completed before all the State and Federal funds are exhausted.

Phebeys of John Tarleton are again State Junior College basketball champions. The Phebeys won the right to wear Junior college crown another year by taking last of the title series at Stephenville Saturday night from the College of Marshall, 28 to 22, in one of the hottest cage contests witnessed at Stephenville in years.

## Keeping Up With TEXAS

Rangers joined Travis County peace officers in a hunt for the lone unmasked bandit who Wednesday held up and robbed the Kyle State Bank at Kyle, twenty-three miles southwest of Austin, of between \$3,000 and \$4,000 in cash. The bandit is said to have headed toward Austin in an automobile after the robbery. He is described as being between 25 and 30, of slight build and wearing a dark gray suit and light gray hat, according to description furnished officers at Austin.

One of the most unusual fatal accidents known at Mexia was when George Pham, 19, negro, reaching for a basketball tossed to him, fell flat on his back and broke his neck. He did not strike any obstruction. The youth had been playing on an improvised night court on a dairy farm near Mexia.

Bobbie Ray McHugh, 4, son of Bert McHugh, shipping clerk for the Fort Worth and Denver Railroad, fatally scalded Friday night when he stepped backward and fell into a tub of hot water which his mother was preparing for his bath, died at the family home east of Electra, which his grandfather, the late John R. Taylor, helped to found 25 years ago.

Miss Eunice Miller, 27-year-old stenographer, was killed Saturday when she attempted to step from an elevator while it was moving. Her neck was broken. The accident occurred at El Paso. Felipe Contreras, operating the elevator, said the girl was killed when she stepped from it on the third floor of the building after other passengers had alighted.

Mathew Erek, 14, of Waco, lost one foot when he fell under a Southern Pacific train he was trying to board at San Antonio Sunday. Paul Dorsey, 15, and Buell Beckham, 14, also of Waco, told police that they were on their way to El Paso when the accident occurred. They were trying to board the train, which was moving rapidly, they said, when Mathew fell. A wheel crushed the lad's foot at the instep, shearing it in half.

An agreement reached on the veterans' hospitalization bill shortly before final adjournment Wednesday means an additional expenditure of \$750,000 for the Waco hospital. General Hines of the veterans' administration sent to the White House Wednesday plans of the Waco hospital for approval so that contract may be awarded. The amount is about \$1,300,000.

Fire that started when a hotel guest upset a can of gasoline on a stove razed the principal business block of the oil boom shack town of Joinerville, six miles west of Henderson, Wednesday.

While fine exhibition livestock was being unloaded and placed in stalls, cowboys and cowgirls Wednesday swarmed the offices at the Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show at Fort Worth where preparations are being rushed for the formal opening Friday night at 8 o'clock. Some of the best known stars of the Western sport contests paid their entrance fees and at noon Manager John B. Davis estimated that no less than 150 cowboys and cowgirls will take part in the different events.

House Bill No. 244 by A. P. C. Petch and John M. Mathis, making it a capital offense to kidnap for the purpose of extortion ransom or robbery, was signed and passed Wednesday by Governor Collier.

## Motor Bus Orders Made By Board At Recent Meeting

News comes from Austin that the Railroad Commission has approved several applications for motor bus line permits, and other changes in schedules and rate changes in existent lines.

The Waco-Hico-Cisco Transportation Co., Inc., was authorized to reduce fares on bus line between Waco and Cisco, through Hico. Class B truck certificates were issued to D. A. Beard, Huntsville; C. B. Snyder, Edinburg; B. Green and A. N. Gilbert, Houston; J. R. Pounds, Sulphur Springs; E. W. Ford, Pampa; W. B. Keel, Elgin; J. M. Dooley, Ector; C. C. Pruitt & Sons, Itasca; E. F. Riley, Wichita Falls.

## Hico Band Play Will Be Put On Again Next Week

The play scheduled for presentation last Friday evening by the Hico Band at the Palace Theatre in Hico was rained out, and will be put on again Thursday, March 12th it is announced.

The play is a burlesque show, and is being shown as "The Hickville Band." It is full of rube comedy and good clown acts, and accompanied by select orchestra music.

The people of this section are invited to come early and hear the music, then enjoy a hearty laugh at and with the principals and characters.

## Finals In Tennis Tournament To Be Played Sunday Eve

The singles preliminaries in the Ramblers Tennis Club Tournament were held beginning last Saturday afternoon. Buster Shelton eliminated C. G. Masterson by a score of 3-love, love-3 and 3-love.

Tuesday Morse Ross eliminated H. E. McCullough by a score of 6-4, 3-6 and 6-3.

Wednesday afternoon Clifford Malone won over S. J. Cheek Jr. taking the first two sets both of them by a score of 6-2.

The winners of these eliminations will go to the finals. It is hoped to have the final play-off Sunday afternoon.

## Fire Department Called Out Twice For Small Blazes

Two small fires caused runs by the local fire company Monday and Wednesday afternoons of this week.

Monday afternoon an oil stove in the home of D. R. Proffitt exploded, being carried to the yard with out damage to the house before the arrival of the fire boys. Insurance in the amount of \$25.00 was paid for loss of the stove.

Wednesday afternoon a call came from the residence of Ike Anderson, where some trash was being burned in an old fireplace that had not been used in some time. Some soot in the chimney caught fire, but this blaze was likewise extinguished before the arrival of the engines, no damage results.

## Burglars Loot Many Cranfill's Gap Businesses Wednesday

### Court House Bonds Voted In County By Large Majority

The election held in Hamilton County last Saturday for the purpose of voting or rejecting a proposed bond issue in the amount of \$65,000 for the purpose of remodeling the court house at Hamilton, resulted in the passage of the issue by a large majority. There were 952 votes cast for the bonds, and 413 against, according to information reaching the News Review.

A majority of the voting boxes acted favorably on the plan, it seems, the following boxes voting against it by the number of votes indicated: Indian Gap, 1; West Point, 1; Evergreen, 1; Roch House, 2; Lanham, 2; Hico cast 41 votes for the bonds, and 102 against.

The commissioner's court has been in session two days this week making arrangements for starting the work on the court house immediately. Money has been arranged for so that part of the rough work may be started Monday of next week, according to Judge P. M. Rice.

For two or three weeks the work will be confined to digging the basement and putting up the basement walls to their necessary height, using day labor mostly. Square rock will be used for the walls, and local labor, pro-rated out over the county, will be used. The work will be contracted beyond that.

Mr. Rice stated that it was desired to get immediate action, and that work was being hurried up in this manner so as to help relieve the present labor situation.

### Weather Observer Reports Rain For Nine Sundays in Row

John A. Eakins, local observer for the United States Weather Bureau, reports that every Sunday in 1931 has witnessed some precipitation, most of them being featured by all-day rains. There have been nine Sundays so far in 1931, and it has rained every single one of them.

His report shows further that the maximum temperature for February was 70 degrees on the 19th, the minimum 31 on the 14th; the mean maximum was 59.1 degrees; the mean minimum 43.1 degrees; mean temperature for the month was 51.1 degrees.

Precipitation for the month amounted to 3.12 inches. The greatest in 24 hours fell on Feb. 22nd, 1.75 inches. There were 12 days with .01 inch or more of rainfall, 9 clear days, 5 partly cloudy and 14 cloudy.

The total rainfall from Jan. 1st to March 1st was 6.22 inches.

### Has Crew In Waco Moving Airplane Hangar to Dallas

S. E. Blair, who last fall purchased a large airplane hangar at an aviation field in East Waco, has a crew of men there this week tearing the structure down preparatory to shipping it to Dallas and erecting it on the property of the Dallas Aviation School at Love Field. The latter school has a contract with Mr. Blair for the purchase of same, set up on their foundation at Love Field.

It is estimated that about thirty days will be required to finish the job. The crew left out of Hico Tuesday, taking a tent, bedding and camping utensils, planning to stay right on the location until the work is finished. Among those from here who will be employed at Waco are: Doc and Will Leitch, Dave Fouts, Brooks Stewart, Calvin Diltz and Berney Walker.

### HUGE PENNY FOUND IN YARD AT FARM HOME

L. A. Jaggars, who resides three miles south of Hico on Route 3, was in town Thursday displaying a large penny of American money which was made in the year 1847. It was between the size of a 25c piece and a half dollar.

It was found recently by his daughter, Wilma, in their yard. Dirt had formed on it until it looked like a foreign piece of money, but after cleaning and polishing it, you can clearly read the inscription and the date when it was made. It was of a silver color.

Word reached Hico early Thursday morning that the town of Cranfill's Gap, near Hico in Bosque County, had been sacked Wednesday night, several business houses having been entered and much goods and money taken.

H. F. Sellers, cashier of the Hico National Bank, who is also president of the First Security Bank at Cranfill's Gap, left immediately after receiving the message, in company with other parties. A telephone conversation with him just before noon Thursday disclosed the information that the bank had been entered, but the safe was not opened, and no loss was reported there.

It is stated, however, that three garages, the postoffice, one store and possibly other houses were entered, and goods and money taken. The robbery was not discovered until proprietors of the business houses started to open up that morning. No trace of the thieves had been secured up until Thursday afternoon. The only clue reported was that Hico parties earlier in the day had seen a strange automobile between here and Chick Mountain, and the occupants seemed excited, their car having been damaged by turning over and being stuck in the mud.

Mr. Sellers was in Cranfill's Gap all day Thursday, awaiting the arrival of finger-print experts who were called to look over the evidence in the hope of gathering a clue by this means. The officers were called and other parties kept away from the bank until the arrival of the detectives.

Money and Goods Stolen. At the postoffice the safe was blown, and about \$40.00 taken therefrom.

Mrs. Peterson's store was entered, and thirteen dresses and some silk underwear taken. The loss was estimated at about \$25.00.

Three garages were entered, the thief or thieves evidently being in search of acetylene torch equipment to use on other jobs. Nothing was missed at Larson's Garage. Some gasoline was taken from the pumps at Gaston's Garage. Sorenson's Garage was visited, where the rubber hose for the torch and some tips for same were taken. The oxygen and acetylene tanks were left, however, leading to the belief that they had some of their own equipment with them.

At the bank a hole was burned in the main vault door, the customers' vault had the combination knocked from it with a cold chisel, and many of the customers' boxes were pilfered, papers being scattered about the floor profusely. No check-up had been made on the loss there. An attempt was made to burn through the back of the safe, three holes being burned therein, but the attempt was unsuccessful. When the safe was opened Thursday afternoon it was found to be full of water.

Several citizens report having heard and seen curs of various description pass during the night, and other noises were reported, but at a late hour Thursday afternoon there was no evidence sufficient to work on.

### Cabbage Plant With Six Heads Brought In By L. A. Powledge

"This old country will still produce more and a larger variety of farm products than any other section in the United States," said L. A. Powledge Monday morning to a News Review representative, while exhibiting a cabbage plant with six large well-defined heads that grew in his garden at his place just west of town. Mr. Powledge stated that they had another plant in the patch which had eight heads. As soon as one head would be pulled another would take its place.

A bunch of volunteer oats was under Mr. Powledge's other arm, and furnished another fine exhibit. The seed that furnished the start for those oats washed from the field, and they have grown without any attention or culture until reaching a height over knee-high.

Mr. Powledge is an old hand at the cabbage-raising business, having brought many ideas on cabbage culture with him from Georgia, when he came to Texas twenty-five, fifty or a hundred years ago—we're forgotten which. He states that the weather we have been having is ideal for plants of this variety, and also that their growth is marvelous under the right weather and temperature conditions.

It was for the purpose of being excused from the head of the "Abnatis class" that Mr. Powledge brought his cabbage exhibit to town. He had formerly told local merchants that he had a cabbage plant of the above description at his place, and when they doubted his story he relied on the adage that "seeing is believing."

# This Week IN WASHINGTON

BY RADFORD MOBLEY  
AUTOCASTER, WASHINGTON BUREAU

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The President's Emergency Committee for Employment is following up the suggestion first made in Albert T. Reid's cartoon, "Plenty of Horses if They Will All Pull," by asking newspapers throughout the nation to cooperate in giving space to a broad appeal to everybody to furnish odd jobs to neighbors out of work.

A series of display advertisements, listing 100 typical odd jobs, has been prepared, under the caption, "Put a Neighbor to Work."

Of the 61 suggestions which definitely indicate the use of materials inside and outside the home, lumber, paint, cement, brick, plumbing, tinning, hardware, electrical wiring, and others are mentioned by name or should have a part in the general work which is recommended.

### Make It Community Idea

In placing these suggestions before the public, Col. Arthur Wood, chairman of the President's Emergency Committee for Employment, has asked American citizens not to think of unemployment in terms of the national problem but simply as concerns the unemployed people in the immediate neighborhood. He says:

"Put those people back to work and that ends the unemployment problem in your vicinity. Don't worry about other communities. They will take care of their problem in the same way. \* \* \* in fact they are doing so in every part of the United States.

"The Government and local communities are doing their part. What about you? Now, for instance, is the time to make additions, improvements, repairs, to have odd jobs done around your home—no increase the worth of your property while materials are low priced—to increase the country's buying power—to give a neighbor a job."

The suggestions promoting direct use of lumber are as follows: Build shelves; build bookcases; build cupboards; construct new partitions; construct wood boxes, etc.; repair furniture; repair walls; rebuild water tanks; construct sun parlor; construct sleeping porch; mend cellar stairway; rebuild coal bins; patch roof; reshingle roof; repair fences; mend shutters; repair garage; construct outbuildings; construct sheds; build window boxes; repair footboards; insulate the attic; build clothes reel; and mend cellar doors. Such jobs as the laying of concrete sidewalks represent important secondary use of lumber.

Of the 61 suggestions which definitely indicate the use of materials rather than of services only, textiles and related products are included specifically in several instances and by inference in others. Readers of the advertisements are urged to reupholster furniture, re-cover mattresses, lay linoleum, and repair shades. A recommendation to install curtain rods connotes an opportunity for the renewal or addition of curtains, and, similarly, other suggestions are shaped to create sales possibilities.

The suggestions promoting direct use of paint products are: Refinish furniture, stain floors, varnish floors, paint walls, paint woodwork, refinish picture frames, paint stair treads, whitewash eekers, whitewash outbuildings, paint cement floor, paint fences, paint house, paint trim, paint shutters, and polish floors. The use of paint logically should follow other of the recommendations involving construction and repair.

Of the 61 suggestions which definitely indicate the use of building materials inside and outside the home, tinning is definitely mentioned in the recommended mendings of leaders, renewal of weather-strips, and repairing of flashing. Further use is connoted in several of the general repair jobs which are enumerated.

The recommendations promoting direct use of plumbing and heating products are: Renovate plumbing, renovate water supply system, rebuild water tanks, renew sewage disposal system, and heat garage. Several items of tinning work also are on the list.

## SILK SALE

10,000 dress-length remnants of finest silk to be cleared by mail, regardless. Every desired yardage and color. All 39 inches wide. Let us send you a piece of genuine \$6 Crepe Paris (very heavy flat crepe) for approval for your inspection. If you then wish to keep it mail us your check at only \$1.90 a yard. (Original price \$6 a yd.). Or choose printed Crepe Paris. Every wanted combination of colors. We will gladly send you a piece to look at. What colors and yardage, please? If you keep it you can mail us check at \$1.25 a yd. (Final reduction, Originally \$6 a yd.)

All \$2 silks, \$2 satins and \$2 printed crepes are 90c a yd. in this sale. Every color. Do not ask for or buy from samples. See the whole piece you are getting before deciding. We want to be your New York reference so tell us all you wish to about yourself and describe the piece you want to see on approval. Write NOW. Send no money. To advertise our silk thread we send you a spool to match free.  
CRANE'S, Silks, 545 Fifth Ave., New York City, N. Y.

### Believe It or Not—They had never seen a cow



The Los Angeles Board of Education is now taking Bossie and her calf for a ride—a ride around to all the schools in the city—and all because a recent survey disclosed that there were thousands of city school children who had never seen a cow—a calf or a churn. The caravan is shown here at its first stop.

## The Way of Life BY BRUCE BARTON

### MARTYRS

It was once my privilege to witness the establishment of a new religion.

The founder was John Alexander Dowie who first appeared in the Chicago newspapers as an obscure exhorter with a talent for strong language. Though he went through the city and suburbs holding outdoor meetings, he attracted comparatively little attention until one night a hoodlum hit him in the eye with a rotten egg. At once he assumed a new character and importance. Instead of being merely a sensational denouncer he became an incipient martyr—a prophet persecuted for his faith. Converts flocked to his banner, money poured in, he founded his own city, and finally proclaimed himself the reincarnation of Elijah.

He had undoubted talent, but it was the stupidity of his opponents which persecuted him into success. The fiery old doctor, with his picture-que white whiskers, has long since passed across the river, but I think about him whenever the newspapers begin to talk about the danger of "Red Riots" and the notice break up a harmless mass meeting with their clubs.

England, older and wiser than we in many respects, manages these things much better. She

knows that an agitator is harmless unless you try to suppress him. Only then does he become a menace. She sets aside one end of Hyde Park for the exclusive use of the agitators. There, every afternoon, and especially on Sundays, they meet and shoot off their faces against the government, the church and whatever else they dislike.

One of the wisest things President Hoover has done was to release the foolish young men and women who were arrested for picketing the White House. He said that he did not propose to let any silly folks achieve "cheap martyrdom" at the government's expense.

A wise man of an earlier day was a Pharisee named Gamaliel. When the first persecution of the Christians began he protested. "Refrain from these men and let them alone, for if this counsel or this work be of men, it will come to naught. But if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it, lest haply ye be found even to fight against God."

If the Pharisees had taken his advice the new and struggling little sect might conceivably have passed out in obscurity. But they went on with their persecutions and "the blood of the martyrs became the seed of the church."

## Housecleaning Holds No Terrors With FEDELCO for an Ally

Now Only

**\$4.50**

Down

**\$5 Monthly**

Light, rugged, easy to handle, the FEDELCO makes quick work of spring house cleaning. Its powerful suction digs out the imbedded dirt. . . leaves your rugs, drapes and furniture wholesomely clean and spotless. And what's more important, it saves your strength . . . leaves you fresh and rested . . . unwearied by hours of hard, hand labor.

**\$29.50**

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE \$4.50 Set of Attachments FREE



# Four Dresses for the Price of Three

AS A SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY FEATURE, we will give FREE with the purchase of three Annie Rooney Wash Frocks, a little girl's dress made just like the larger numbers. They're the cutest things you ever saw!



The Little Dress Free Offer This Week Only

—The little dresses are sizes 2 to 6.

—The adult sizes 12 to 52.

—By actual count we are offering 35 charming styles in 160 dresses.

—This offer is good only as long as the little dresses last. We can't get more of them so hurry!

—We want you to inspect these charming Annie Rooney Frocks. You'll just be carried away with their smart styling, beautiful materials and workmanship!



Adults' Dresses \$1.95 Each See Them Today

## Duncan Bros.

Your Friends May Club With You in the Purchase of Three Dresses

# Let Us Help You Hold Your Best Asset...

### CITES STRENGTH OF GOOD WILL ADVERTISING ONLY WAY TO BUILD FACTOR AD LEAGUE TOLD

(Dallas Morning News) The material value to any business of building and maintaining an address which Douglas V. Martin, Jr., director of publicity for the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, League Tuesday in the Baker Hotel. The address in the Baker Hotel through the country, sponsored all minute I abuse it, I lose it. I can not catch it or hold it or tie it up, and yet it is the most valuable asset to my business. It is less tangible than a summer zephyr or element in my business. It has neither height nor length, yet it is the one indispensable element in the foundation of my business, the one all-powerful force in lifting any business from obscurity to success.

Based on Mutual Respect, on a reasonable experience of fair play and fair dealing, and general satisfaction are what really constitute good will in business dealings, Mr. Martin declared. Good will, he went on, which often out-weighs and outvalues the sum total of the material business is secured mainly through the art of advertising.

"Advertising is, or should be, the repetition and reiteration of truth over a fact or facts stated and restated pealily and emphatically, so as to create in the minds of the readers which tends to become more definite, more and more colorful, more and more interesting, more and more personal, until, after a time, the picture becomes the personal property of the reader of advertising, as if he had signed it and painted it, and owned it," Mr. Martin said. "That's how good will is created by and through advertising."

Some specific instances of the value of good will were offered by Mr. Martin: Post Products Company paid about \$35,000,000 for the trade name, "Maxwell House Coffee;" Gold Dust Corporation paid about \$1,000,000 for good will of Shingola, Bixby and Two-In-One; American Tobacco Company contracted in 1925 to pay \$2,500,000 annually for ninety-nine years for the trade names "Molachino," "Natural," "Rameses" and "Herbert Tareyton;" American Safety Razor Company paid about \$1,000,000 for the name "Gem;" Chrysler paid Dodge Brothers for their good will and name \$79,541.

# The Hico News Review

## NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Mrs. Addie Scales and children of Austin spent the week. They came to finish some work at the telephone office.

Otis Oldham is having his filling station on the north side remodeled. It will be stucco when finished and will be a pretty place. T. O. Gregory and Albert Hensley are doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stevens and children of Gorman spent the week end here. Miss Kathryn Oldham, who has been visiting them, returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parks and Mrs. John Newsom spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Newsom and son of Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Washam of near Fairy spent Saturday here with their daughter, Mrs. Frankie Dawson.

Miss Pearl Woody, a nurse in the sanitarium at Temple, is here visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Mun Lester returned Friday from Breckenridge where they have been visiting for two months. They report as having a fine time.

Miss Faye Rose, who has been in Mexico for some time, came in to visit her mother, Mrs. R. P. Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hudson and Mr. and Mrs. Crozier and sons visited relatives in Hico Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Clara Richard and son of Meridian visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. French this week.

Mrs. E. C. Tidwell and Mrs. Mills of Dallas were here Friday. John Cox of Meridian visited here this week.

Mrs. Cleveland Rhodes, who has had trouble in her foot, has now got to where she can walk. Her hand was also affected but isn't well yet. Her friends are glad she can walk again.

A notice was put up in town for the town and country people to clean off the cemetery Thursday and Friday. On Thursday morning all the stores were closed and about 200 people turned out and before sundown the weeds and grass were all hoed up. This is the first time the place was ever gone over in a day. If the weather will ever get suited the weeds will be raked up and burned. Some children have been going in and pulling the flowers off of the graves and taking some that have been placed there by loving hands. This must not be done any more. They are put there to beautify the graves of our loved ones and should not be pulled off. When working the graves, care must be taken not to hoe up the flowers. Our cemetery looks nice now and we are all proud of it. A new gate has been put up which adds very much to the looks of it.

Miss Myrtle Chaffin of Dallas spent the week end here with her parents.

Dave Chaffin of Dallas visited here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Greer of Dallas visited here this week.

Mrs. I. D. Hurt and baby visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tillinghast at Carlton Wednesday.

Miss Lena Bertha Modlin of Stamford was a visitor here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Dunlap and his brother, Benton, and Mrs. Deatherage went after Mrs. Ed Dunlap and baby who have been

visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edmond Thompson at Kopperl. They went Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson accompanied them home to visit for a few days.

John Hensley, who has been very ill is reported to be improving, of which his friends are glad.

March 8th will be my birthday. Will be glad to receive letters and cards from the many readers.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Crozier and children and H. L. Douglas, who have been here for 12 days, left Sunday for the piney woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Kramer returned Monday from Dublin where they visited their daughter, Mrs. Ollie Wilkerson.

Mrs. T. M. Tidwell spent the week end in Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Laurence came in Monday from Iowa Park, Texas, to visit relatives.

Earl Bryan returned Monday from Greenville, Dallas and Stamford where he has been visiting relatives. He reports as having a fine time.

R. J. Patterson was in Meridian Monday.

C. R. Coney and B. N. Strong were in Austin Monday on business.

The W. M. U. Ladies have painted the windows of the church which adds very much to the looks of it.

On account of Sunday being a rainy day, Rev. Jones failed to come. Hope next time will be a pretty Sunday.

A light norther reached here Sunday evening and some ice was seen Monday morning. Hope the fruit will not be killed.

The W. M. U. met Monday afternoon with ten members present. A nice program was enjoyed with Mrs. Cavness president and Mrs. C. A. Gregory, reporter.

### E. W. Sanders.

E. W. Sanders was born in Madison County, Georgia, November 20, 1843.

At the age of 18, he enlisted in the Civil War under General Lee and served three years and here he did some hard fighting.

At the age of 21 he was married to Miss Leander Moody of Paulin County, Georgia. To this union nine children were born, the oldest died at the age of one year. He with several other men and their families started for Texas in the fall of 1884. After a few years he bought a large farm three miles east of Iredell where he lived for more than 20 years. His wife died in the year 1902. He with one of his daughters moved to town. In the year 1904 he was married to Mrs. Julia Strawn, who died in 1924.

In early manhood, he professed religion and united with the Missionary Baptist Church and from that time till the day of his death which came February 26, 1931 at 8:45, he certainly lived a consistent Christian life, ever ready to be a witness for his Master. I have had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Sanders since I was a child and he was always the same every time anyone would meet him. He would have a warm hand shake for every one. He certainly will be missed at home and in town where he would go and converse with his friends. He was a regular attendant at the Baptist Church services till his health failed him. There never was

a harm word spoken of this good old man. He was loved and respected by all.

After the death of his wife, he lived with his daughter, Mrs. Kincaid. He certainly was a great help, ever ready to extend a helping hand to anyone in need. A few years later his daughter died and he made his home with his son, J. S. Sanders. One year later his son's wife died and he went to the home of his grand-daughter, Mrs. Lee Priddy, where he was living at the time of his death.

His departure was very easy, he went away like a tired child going to sleep in its mother's arms. The good Christian life he lived here before the people is an evident fact he is at rest.

My deceased father and the deceased were the best of friends and now Bro. Sanders is with his loved ones and friends in his Heavenly home of which he has talked so much.

The funeral was held in the Baptist church the following afternoon at 3:30, with Rev. Lockhart of Abilene, a former pastor, in charge of the ceremony, and in the presence of a large crowd of friends who came through the rain to pay the last tribute of respect to this good man who has gone on. The host of friends and relatives took the last sad look and he looked very natural and peaceful.

The floral offerings were large and beautiful, of which told of the high esteem in which he was held. He was a dear lover of flowers and everything beautiful.

After the ceremony the remains were taken in charge by the Masons, of which order he had been a member for some time. The beautiful ceremony of the order was enjoyed by all. Rev. Sanders was laid to rest by the side of his companion. He is gone from us but not forgotten. He left a host of friends who extend sympathy to the bereaved ones in the loss of their father, brother and grandfather.

Out-of-town relatives who were in attendance at the funeral were: Rev. and Mrs. Dean and son Forrest of Fort Worth; Mrs. Cassie Main and children of Hamilton; Mr. Green Sanders and two children, Gladys and Lee and Mr. Sam Sanders of Mangum, Okla.; Tom Sanders of Robstown; Mrs. Cassie Waldrip and Mr. and Mrs. Oxley of Hico; Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Waldrip of Pottsville; Robert Kincaid and Mr. May of Glen Rose; Rev. Joe Lockhart and a brother of Abilene.

### Card of Thanks.

We, the undersigned, wish to thank the good people of the town and community for their kindness to us in every way during the illness, death and burial of our father, brother and grandfather, Rev. E. W. Sanders. We want to thank the good ladies for their nice dinner and also for the beautiful floral offerings. When sorrow comes to your homes may each and every one be surrounded with kind and loyal friends as we were. May God bless you all.—The Children and Other Relatives of Rev. Sanders.

### FAIRVIEW

This community is still having plenty of rain, although it would be a treat to the farmers if it would let up for a while as it is almost corn planting time.

Mr. and Mrs. William Nelson spent a while Saturday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. White.

W. A. Guinn and family spent Thursday with his mother, Mrs. C. C. Guinn of near Clifton.

Joe, and Elza Bryant and Edward Guinn spent Sunday afternoon with Virgie Parker.

Cynthia Guinn spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. C. C. Guinn, of near Clifton.

Mrs. Holland and children spent a while Wednesday night in the W. A. Guinn home.

Johnnie Holland spent a while Friday night in the J. A. Bryant home.

Mr. Speer and children visited relatives near Meridian this week end.

Miss Alice Guinn is visiting her brother of this community this week.

### FAIRY ITEMS

Well, February is gone for 1931, however it gave us a good rain on its departure and March entered with a cold bluster greeting us with a shower of snowflakes. Fears are entertained for the fruit crop.

A scuffle between Bill McGlothlin and Duard Allison last Tuesday proved serious for Mr. McGlothlin as he fell Mr. Allison also fell on him breaking his leg just above the ankle. He went to the sanitarium at Hamilton for treatment and is doing nicely.

Rev. Studer preached at the Methodist Church here Wednesday night. His last two Sunday appointments being omitted on account of rain.

Miss Jonnie Huchingson and some friends of hers from Hico were in our midst Thursday week to see the school board about putting on a musical program at the school auditorium sometime this month. Part of the proceeds will be used as payment on the school piano.

Mrs. Grimes and Douglas Burden celebrated their birthdays together at her home here last Friday, their birthdays falling on the same day, he being 17 and she 66. Just a few friends were guests of Mrs. Grimes for dinner. Her children had planned a meeting at the old homestead Sunday but this was prevented on account of rain.

# Trade in those old unsafe threadbare tires

Do it now and save still more money by deciding:

"I will buy only a leading make of tire!"

All Sizes All Prices

All the latest types

**GOODYEAR**  
Tires and Tubes

Take advantage of our **LOW 1931 PRICES** and liberal allowance for the miles in your old tires

**FREE**

tire inspection and Trade-In Offer... no obligation

Good Used Tires

DRIVE IN  
OR  
P  
H  
O  
N  
E

KASH IS KING **BLAIR'S** 5% OFF FOR CASH

### GORDON NEWS

C. D. Chaffin and niece, Miss Myrtle Chaffin of Dallas spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffin, and also attended the funeral of E. W. Sanders at Iredell.

Bryant Smith and family spent a few hours Saturday night with Charley Myers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sawyers, Mr. and Mrs. Wence Perkins and children visited Abe Myers and children and mother, Mrs. John Myers.

Mrs. Louie Strickland and daughter, Erline, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin.

Mrs. Wence Perkins and children spent Thursday with Mrs. Lee Priddy of Iredell to see his grandfather, Mr. Sanders, who was very ill.

Mrs. Golden of near Iredell, and Mrs. Washam visited Mrs. A. B. Washam Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Lee Hudson and daughter spent Tuesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin.

Terrell Washam spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Washam of Falls Creek.

Several of this community went to the cemetery at Iredell Thursday to help clean the cemetery.

Mrs. Homer Lester spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hanshew.

Several of this community went to the funeral of E. W. Sanders at Iredell Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Charley Myers and children spent a while Friday with Mrs. Newton.

Ernest Hanshew was in Meridian Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Doba Strickland and daughter, Erline, were in Hico Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Charley Myers and children spent a while Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chaffin.

Mrs. Louie Strickland spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Newton.

Miss JuJu Myers and John K. Myers spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Perkins.

Charley Myers and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith.

Hugh Harris and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arrel Harris of Iredell.

### NOTICE OF SALE FOR STORAGE CHARGES

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF HAMILTON.

Notice is hereby given that the hereinafter described property will be sold to the highest bidder for cash at my garage and place of business in Hico, Hamilton County, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on March 10th, 1931, to wit:

One Dodge Sedan 1926 Model, bearing Oklahoma License Number 553856, and Motor No. A 434768, heretofore stored with me by one M. V. Coleman, and being the property of said M. V. Coleman or G. C. Hendrix of Hooker, Oklahoma, or of Wingham Motor Company of Perryton, Texas, and unless my storage charges, advertising etc. shall be paid on or by said day of sale, said property will be sold and proceeds applied to payment of storage, advertising and expenses under the provisions of Article 5644 of the Revised Civil Statutes of Texas.

Witness my hand this 26th day of February A. D. 1931.

J. R. WRIGHT, doing business as Wright Brothers, 39-2c

### FREE TO HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

High School students who can give good reference will be given from now until their present term of school closes, free lessons in the Famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand. These lessons are given through our Home Study Department absolutely free.

The Byrne Simplified Shorthand is the most simple, legible and rapid shorthand in use. There are over fifty thousand writers of this famous reporting system.

Fill in and mail to the Byrne College nearest you.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT  
**BYRNE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE**  
DALLAS HOUSTON SAN ANTONIO  
FORT WORTH OKLA. CITY



The New Chevrolet Special Sedan

### Performance proves Chevrolet the Great American Value

The new Chevrolet Six is a fine performer. It maintains high road speeds at an easy-working engine speed. Its 50-horsepower engine operates with unsurpassed economy. Six cylinders enable you to do what you want—creep along, accelerate, climb hills, go fast—and do it all smoothly, quietly—with little shifting of gears. Step into a Chevrolet and drive. Let performance, too, prove Chevrolet the Great American Value.

### New low prices

Chevrolet's new low prices range from \$475 to \$650. All prices f.o.b. Flint, Mich. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy terms.

## NEW CHEVROLET SIX

The Great American Value

Blair's Chevrolet Sales & Service  
HICO, TEXAS



Phone No. 19

We Deliver

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

- Black-Eye Peas, per can only ..... 7c
- Brown Beans, per can ..... 7c
- Baby Lima Beans, per can ..... 7c
- Wapco Pork & Beans, can ..... 7c
- No. 2 1-2 Cans Hominy, can ..... 10c
- Regular 10c package Figs, only ..... 6c
- Quick Quaker Oats, regular 10c package ..... 7c

# J. E. Burleson

"Keep the Home Fires Burning"

PECAN TREES! Pecan Trees! In addition to good values in first class pecan trees and fruit trees, and other ornamentals I have some blemished trees of Burkett and other choice varieties that must be sold at 50c each. They will make good orchard trees. Visit our Nursery and see these. WOLFE'S PECAN NURSERY 37-6 Stephenville, Texas.

Hico News Review

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY IN HICO, TEXAS

ROLAND L. HOLFORD Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter May 10, 1907, at the postoffice at Hico, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

One Year \$1.00 Six Months 75c Outside Hamilton, Bosque, Erath and Comanche Counties:— One Year \$1.50 Six Months 85c All subscriptions payable CASH IN ADVANCE. Paper will be discontinued when time expires.

Cards of thanks, obituaries and resolutions of respect will be charged at the rate of one cent per word. Display advertising rate will be given upon request.

Hico, Tex., Friday, March 6, 1931.

THE RELIABLE COW

The dairy industry continues to furnish an example of one of the most nearly depression-proof groups in American industry, "is the way in which one great New York banking institution introduces the cow to its depositors and customers. With all the troubles which the wheat farmer, the cotton farmer and the growers of other staples have been going through, we have heard few complaints from the dairy farmer. One quarter of all the farm income of the United States comes from the cow, this New York bank points out. If you wonder why Wall Street is concerned with cows, consider that item of three thousand million dollars. That is something for Wall Street to be concerned about! Dairy products bring their producers two and one-half times as much money as the cotton crop or the beef crop and more than three times the annual value of the wheat crop. And not even the most pessimistic advisers of the farmer are recommending a reduction in the milk output. It is one branch of farming that can go on expanding for a long time to come.

In ten years the nation's consumption of dairy products has increased one-third, and is still growing. We drink more milk, eat more butter, cheese and ice cream than ever before, while we are cutting down on our consumption of wheat and beef.

The dairy industry is the foremost example of what the individual farmer has been able to do to increase his profits by cooperation with his neighbors. These bankers point out that one-third of all the butter and cheese manufactured in America is produced by cooperatives. One cooperative, the National Cheese Producers Federation, has over 12,000 farmer members and handles more than forty million pounds of cheese a year. The Land of Lakes Creamery of Minneapolis, owned entirely by producers, handles a hundred million pounds of butter annually.

Not only cooperation in marketing, but cooperating in grading up dairy herds, accounts for much of the dairy farmer's general prosperity. The average milk production per cow has been increased nationally from only 1,436 pounds a year to 4,500 by improvement of herds through careful breeding. There is still a long way to go. Too many cows are not producing enough butterfat to pay for their board. It has been pretty well demonstrated that one purebred cow producing 500 pounds of butterfat a year earns as much for her owner as do fourteen cows each producing 100 pounds of butterfat.

One of the most important things to be done agriculturally in localities where dairy farming is not generally practiced is to get a few dairy herds started. The improvement in general farm conditions, in regions where this has been done in the past few years, is remarkable.

Our hat is off to the farmer's most reliable friend, the dairy cow!

THE PRICE OF BREAD

There are signs in the air of a new effort to make political capital out of the price of bread. Politicians are beginning to bid for votes from the wheat-growing sections of the country by pointing out that the price of bread has not gone down proportionately to the price which the farmer gets for his wheat, and that therefore somebody "higher up,"—either the millers or the bakers—is getting too much profit.

We don't profess to know all about the milling and baking business, but we do know that the cost of the raw material is a very small proportion of the cost to the ultimate consumer, of any manufactured commodity. We don't expect the price of automobiles to go down every time the price of steel falls off, because we know there are lots of things besides steel that go into the manufacture, distribution and sales of automobiles.

It takes about 4 1/2 bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour. Out of a barrel of flour, selling now for around \$5 a barrel, the commercial bakers make 300 one-pound loaves of bread. They put some other things besides flour into the bread, and they have a manufacturing cost as well as a cost of selling and distributing. It seems reasonable to believe that they are right when they say that a loaf of bread, delivered to the retailer, cost the bakery about 6 cents. Whatever the customer pays above that is the retailer's charge

for handling and delivery and his profit. Maybe there's something for politicians to get excited about in this bread situation. But it looks to us as if the farmer, as usual, was going to get the short end of any serious attempt to reduce the price of bread to the city folks, who are after all, the ones who do most of the bread buying. In so far as the price the farmer gets for his wheat is a part of the cost of a loaf of bread, any general reduction in the retail price of bread will be used, somewhere along the line, as another excuse to keep the price of wheat down.

CORKSCREW BOUGHT AS PART OF FUNERAL ROUSES IRE OF TEXAN

Washington.—A movement has been started to abolish the custom of holding official funerals for members of congress at government expense.

Representative Summers of Texas, a Democrat, called the practice "barbaric" today in pointing to the type of item that has crept at times into the expense accounts of the funeral parties.

"Corkscrew, 50 cents," was on the bill for burying one of the lamented members. "Paid settersup, \$3," was another to which Summers drew attention off the floor in discussing his resolution to stop paying the bills of funeral delegations out of contingent funds.

It was not chiefly because of such items that Summers introduced his resolution, however. He did that, he said, because he could find no excuse for so favoring a handful of legislators at the expense of the treasury.

The expense records of historic funeral occasions, compiled by William Tyler Page, the clerk of the house, show a number of odd expenditures.

Time was, they show, when those in charge selected not one, but two or three sites for a vault for the deceased public servant. During the Thirty-First Congress they spent \$30 for refreshments for those at the wake of a statesman, "including those who were engaged one night in enclosing the body in a leaden coffin." They spent \$4 to advertise the obsequies—as distinct from death notices—of a member of the Forty-First Congress. Back in the Fifty-Sixth Congress, one funeral party's expenses were \$5469—not including Summers pointed out, refunds on railroad tickets of 22 mourners who dropped out before reaching the destination. Even 10 years ago, it cost congress \$7120 to bury a Pacific Coast representative.

The house clerk said items have now been "standardized," and "reduced to the minimum," so the average congressional funeral cost from \$1200 to \$1500.

Letters From Readers

The following letter was sent to the News Review for printing and is published for the sentiment contained in same:

MRS. J. W. JORDAN— Dear Mother and Grandmother: We think that when you receive this it will be December 22, 1930. Just think, on Dec. 22, 1880, fifty years ago your mother found she had a little daughter with big brown eyes. Don't you know she was a proud mother? But just wonder if on this 22nd she isn't really prouder than ever, for why should she not be, with all these years to watch you grow, first to childhood, then girlhood, woman, mother and grandmother, and a sweeter one can never be found. When I think of how sweet you are, how many sweet boys and girls you have raised, and what a nice family you have, it makes my heart swell with joy to think I too can call you Mother and our children call you Grandmother. We wish you oh, so much joy on your birthday, and may there be several more to follow before you feel that your good work on this earth is finished and call God to take you home to rest.

If we could send you half the things we'd like to, you would be tired of them before you even got them all opened. There never was any little envelope sealed with just more love than—

RAYMOND, EDYTHE AND CHILDREN

—are sending to you, our Mother and Grandmother.

DR. CARL'S DISCOVERY STOPS GAS, CONSTIPATION

In his private practice, Dr. Carl Wescheke first perfected the simple mixture now known as Adlerika. Unlike most remedies, Adlerika acts on Both upper and lower bowel and removes old poisons you would never believe were in your system. Stops GAS bloating in 10 minutes! Relieves chronic constipation in 2 hours! Let Adlerika give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! It will surprise you!

PORTER'S DRUG STORE



ON THE MAP

By Albert T. Reid



MAIN STREET LOOKS AT BROADWAY

L. ERNEST CAMP JR.

Battle of the Bridge

The world's biggest suspension bridge, spanning the Hudson river connecting New York with the state of New Jersey, has a big name, and a big fight is being waged about it in a big way.

Here's what happened: The Port of New York Authority named it the George Washington Memorial Bridge. It was not built as a memorial, although its completion will coincide with the Washington bicentenary in 1932.

The protests are based on the assumption that the name, when used orally, will be shortened to "Washington bridge." Now there are two other bridges around town called that, one in Harlem and one in Brooklyn. So if the sight-seeing visitor leans out of his car and yells at the traffic cop, "Hey! How do you get to Washington bridge, the cop will have to yell back, "What Washington bridge?"

Confusion will result, traffic will get tied up, horns will be honked, and unkind words said.

Logical Name Not Given A newspaper poll of its readers said that the bridge should be called Hudson bridge. Why that very logical name was not given the girth in the first place is not known, for it is the only bridge crossing the Hudson river within fifty miles of New York City.

But George Washington Memorial Bridge is what it was christened, and the name still stands. Meanwhile, the battle rages.

Razor Blades and Bridges Bridge guards say that when a bridge is being built or when a new one opens, practical jokers re-

gard it as a cue to carry out bright ideas.

People send in packages containing assorted odds and ends, especially old razor blades, with the request that they be thrown off the bridge.

On the 8-15 Commuters, comprising the huge hurrying horde rushing daily between their suburban homes and New York places of employment, were described as "peculiar animals" by the comptroller of a railroad.

Whether or not they are "peculiar animals," they do bring one road alone more than \$5,000,000 annually in fares. They also spend over \$7,500 a year on various articles on sale at station concession stands such as newspapers, magazines, candy and tobacco. Once in a while they pause long enough to teach themselves weighed, but usually they push right through. Get in the way and you'll find out.

Some commuters live in distant cities. Philadelphia is a good example of long-distance riding to daily, toil, being about 90 miles away. Fast trains make it in less than two hours.

Telephones have become so numerous here that the company began to fear that they would run out of new names for additional exchanges. They remedied the situation by using a system whereby a number was added to the exchange name.

Generally speaking, everything is working fine, although the secretary of a woman's league was quite dumb-founded when her phone rang and a male voice demanded, "Come over and get the we wash." Up until the time the telephone company corrected the error, she had to listen to another man explain that he was 8 feet tall and that his shirt had come back fitting a fox terrier, another demanding immediate return of his collar button and several women wanting to know why their silk stockings had been cleaned with acid.

My Word!

Those dulcet-voiced radio announcers who speak to you nightly on one of the networks will line up twice a month to receive instruction in pronunciation and grammar we hear.

Their teacher will be Dr. Frank Vizetelly, the man who edits dictionaries and is said to know more about words than anyone living. He likes words and dislikes to see them abused. He's going to try to teach the announcers to speak English as it is spoken by the dictionary makers.

One of his first lessons is that it be pronounced "Nieu York," not "New York." A cat, he says, meows. So why should radio announcers be allowed to "moo" into the microphone when the word is "nieu"? He also says that Iowa should be pronounced "Iowah." Being a native son of that state, I am going on record with a protest that it sounds better "Iowah." Or don't you care?

W. E. K.

Abigail—Gracious, how did you get all mused up like that? Phoebe—I went auto riding with a crude oil salesman.

"I never knew until I got a car that profanity was so prevalent," said the minister. "Do you hear much of it on the road?" "Why, nearly everybody I bump into swears dreadfully."

Novelist—These confounded critics roasted my new novel unmercifully. Friend—Well, you have your revenge—they had to read the book, didn't they?

"Which train is your wife coming on?" "It must be the one on track 27; that's the one that isn't on time."

Anti—Pride goeth before a fall. Toxin—Nonsense. I was not in the least proud of the icy sidewalk in front of my house.

Pinky Dinky

A series of comic panels for 'Pinky Dinky'. Panel 1: A boy writing a letter. Panel 2: A girl says 'you can catch cold. Mom has a new hair wave - I just happened to think how funny it is - Mom's hair is all waves and Dad is all beach. Reddy Murphy is awful lazy. He's going to try to get a job as caddy in a miniature golf course.' Panel 3: A boy says 'I was arguing with Reddy today and I bet him five cents that my Dad could lick his Pop in ten minutes. When I got home I asked Dad if he would hold open Saturday to stage the fight - But he said I ought to be glad that he didn't give me a licking for talking that way. Which I was - As B 4 - Pinky'.

The Way of Life by BRUCE BARTON

PLENTY OF KNOWLEDGE BUT NO EDUCATION

A man asked me the other day what courses I had studied in college had been most helpful. I answered, "Greek and mathematics."

He said it sounded like a silly answer. "You are in the advertising business. What do Greek and mathematics have to do with advertising?"

Of course they have nothing to do directly with advertising, or with modern banking or the law, or any of the other occupations by which I might have chosen to earn a living.

Yet Greek and mathematics have this one thing in common—each of them compels the mind to attack a difficult problem and to think its way through to a solution. That is mental discipline; that is development in the same sense that hard physical exercise develops the muscles. That, in a large degree, is education.

There is more false and fuzzy thinking about education than about most any other important subject. We have been in an age when the whole emphasis of school and college has been placed on "learning things," an "practical

training," on "giving the boys and girls equipment for daily life."

The result of this program, in many instances, is not encouraging. Young people graduate into life with a mass of unassimilated and more or less inaccurate facts, but with no real mental drill, and no philosophy.

In one of his finest passages Cardinal Newman describes an educated man as one who "has the repose of mind which lives in itself, while it lives in the world, and which has resources for its happiness at home when it cannot go abroad. He has a gift which serves him in public and supports him in retirement, without which good fortune is but vulgar and with which failure and disappointment have a charm."

And in another place he defines education as "the preparation for knowledge."

If all educators could agree upon that definition, it would mean much progress. Then we should have college graduates whose minds are prepared, rather than graduates whose minds are merely stuffed.

Too many graduates at present have plenty of knowledge but no education.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

PILL VICTIMS

Yesterday I performed a minor operation for a patient who had been taking his favorite brand of pills for some twenty years, and who had believed that he could not live without them; and these same little demons had slowly but surely placed him into a condition which placed him on the operating-table, and brought the order for him to abandon their use for all future time.

At first—twenty years ago—a simple case of constipation, by reason of a neglected bowel. He was a young farmer, the vocation of all that should stand for opportunity in perfect health. But, he kept on neglecting the bowel, and calling to his aid the popular brand of pills that he has kept up using to the present time,—and growing worse slowly, all the time, heaping unto himself a lot of grief. He just hadn't had time to attend to that very important function, the emptying of the bowel by nature methods.

The pills contained very positive intestinal irritants, also being a prominent ingredient; a high-powered condiment lent heat and stimulation to the almost exhausted innocent during the first years of his experience.

He accumulated a very chronic inflammation of the rectum, a so-called "catarrh" of the lower bowel; in time this induced an intolerable itching of the parts adjacent, from which the patient was kept awake nights—scratching. His nerves were, as he said, "completely shot to pieces."

I removed as much of the hopelessly infiltrated skin as possible—it being past all hope of return to normalcy; new skin will take its place. I began my treatment to undo what he had been doing for twenty years. I stopped the pills.

I hate to meet somebody that has a favorite pill; a "family pill" is a devil in disguise. Get your doctor to tell you how to use food and water.



RE-MODEL or Repair Your Home



Do not be one of the army of home owners who in a few months or a year will regret that they delayed remodeling or repairing their home—when prices of materials and labor were low—in 1931. A few dollars invested this year in the improvement of your home will pay big dividends in comfort—and reduce to a minimum the depreciation of your property.

Whether your ideas and plans constitute a big job or a small job of remodeling or repair, we are organized to quote you lowest prices in the materials—and guarantee complete satisfaction. Tell us to make estimate. No charge for such service.

Barnes & McCullough "Everything to Build Anything"

Advertisement for 'PINKY DINKY SINGLES'. It features a cartoon of a man and a woman. Text: 'HER DAD WAS A TRAFFIC COP SHE HAD A PRETTY FACE NO WONDER WHEN YOU WENT TO CALL, YOU FOUND NO PARKING PLACE'.

# Local Happenings

G. A. Tunnell of Stephenville as here last Friday on business.

Lusk Randalls and Carlton Copeland were business visitors in general Wells Tuesday.

Miss Ardis Cole and Carlton Copeland were visitors in Stephenville Sunday.

BE SURE to write for free catalogue of RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Texas.

Mrs. S. J. Mahon of Dallas was weekend guest here of his mother, Mrs. Terry Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jackson Bangs are here on an extended stay with their daughter, Mrs. G. Schwartz.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Moffatt and the daughter, Joanne, were in town last Friday visiting relatives.

Misses Lola Mae Williamson and Pauline Driskell, accompanied by J. D. Gage, were visitors of ends in Clifton last Thursday evening.

Attend the services at the Methodist Church next Sunday. The pastor has announced two interesting subjects. Be loyal to your church and to God.

Mrs. Wilbur Wright of De Leon and Miss Gladys Cannon of Waco are here the first of the week visiting their mother, Mrs. Terry Thompson.

Robert Sweetman and daughter, Mrs. Mary Jane Sweetman, of Houston, are here guests of his hosts, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sweetman.

Mrs. Hugh Hooper and son, Andy, returned home the first of the week from Sweetwater where they spent a week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hooper.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cranford and daughter, Miss Maurine Cranford, of San Angelo are guests here of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sweetman.

Go to the Methodist Sunday school Sunday, and stay for the morning Church Services. The subject for the morning hour will be "The Living Christ."

Don't forget Dr. C. C. Baker, dentist, is in his Hico office every Friday from 9:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Lady assistant. Office over Corner Drug Store in front of town. Phone 276.

Sunday School at 9:45 A. M. at Methodist Church; two sermons will be delivered, one at 11 A. M. and one at 7:30 P. M., by the pastor, Rev. A. C. Haynes. Don't get the community singing at 8:00 Sunday afternoon.

Miss Saralee Hudson was an invited guest.

High score was won by Miss Irene Franks.

At the close of the games, a refreshment plate containing chicken salad, sandwiches, rosettes, ice box pie, candied grapefruit peel and hot tea was served to the following: Mesdames H. F. Sellers, Earl R. Lynch, Roland L. Holford, F. M. Mings, C. G. Masterson, T. A. Duncan, and Misses Irene Franks and Saralee Hudson.

Helping Hand Class Held Regular Meeting Wednesday.

Mrs. R. H. Chandler and Mrs. A. T. McFadden were joint hostesses to the Helping Hand Class in its regular monthly business and social meeting, Wednesday, from 3 until 5 o'clock.

Miss Saralee Hudson was an invited guest.

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### Hico Methodist Church.

(Put God First)

For your own sake and for the good of the community you should attend Sunday School and Church. Sunday School 9:45 A. M., J. C. Barrow, Superintendent. It is a great privilege to study God's word. There is a class for you. Come, bring a friend.

Morning Worship 11:00 O'clock. Prelude. Invocation Sentence by the Choir. Rev. A. C. Haynes. Hymn No. 58, "All Hail The Power" Holden.

The Apostles' Creed. Prayer. Hymn No. 181, "Jesus Is All the World to Me" Thompson.

Old Testament Lesson. The Gloria Patri. New Testament Lesson. Announcements and Offering. Hymn No. 255, "He Lives On High" McKinney.

Sermon, "The Living Christ" by Rev. A. C. Haynes. Invitation Hymn No. 39, "Take the Name of Jesus With You" Doane.

"Sweet Hour of Prayer," by the Choir. Bradbury. Benediction. Postlude.

The Senior Epworth League, 7:00 P. M. Jesus grew in grace. This is a service especially to help young people grow in grace.

Evening Worship 7:30 O'clock. Prelude. Hymn No. 121, "On Jordan's Stormy Banks" McIntosh.

Prayer. Hymn No. 150, "Blessed Assurance" Knapp. Scripture Lesson. Announcements and Offering. Doxology.

Sermon, "A Life Wrecked by Sin" by Rev. A. C. Haynes. Invitation Hymn No. 104, "Lord, I'm Coming Home" Kirkpatrick.

"Abide With Me," by the Choir. Benediction. Postlude.

### Activities For the Week.

Monday, 3:00 p. m., The Woman's Missionary Society.

Tuesday, 4:30 p. m., The Junior Epworth Society meets at the church. Jesus said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God."

Wednesday 7:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting.

### H. S. ROBERTS DIED AT AGE OF 68 YEARS

H. S. Roberts, age 68 years, passed away in the Duffau community at the old home place last Thursday night, February 26th, after an illness of several months' duration.

He suffered a stroke of paralysis a number of months ago and had never regained his health, entirely before his last illness.

Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist Church in Duffau Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Elder J. S. Collins, and interment made in the Duffau cemetery.

Mr. Roberts has resided in the Duffau community for numbers of years and is known all over this section. He resided on his farm in the Duffau community until a few years ago, when he and his family moved to Hico.

The deceased is survived by his wife and three sons, namely: J. E. Roberts, W. O. Roberts and Wiley C. Roberts.

### FLYING ENGINEER HAS NARROW ESCAPE

(Tex-La-Gram)

Chief Engineer, Roy Moffatt, of the Central Division, will testify that learning to fly presents its hazardous aspects. While he was zooming low over the Brazos some months ago, after taking off on his first "solo" flight, a cylinder of the radial motor in his plane tore loose and plunged into the river, leaving the ship without motive power.

Unable to seek a better landing place, because of low altitude, Roy coolly set the ship down on the side of a rocky hill near the far bank of the river, with the confidence and skill of a veteran pilot.

The only damage resulting from this hair-raising episode was a demolished landing gear.

### STORES TO CLOSE AT 6 P. M. BEGINNING NEXT MONDAY

We, the undersigned, agree to close our places of business at 6 P. M., beginning Monday, March 9th:

- J. E. Burleson
- A. & P. Tea Co.
- G. M. Carlton Bros.
- C. L. Lynch Hardware Co.
- Hico Furniture Co.
- N. A. Leath and Son
- W. H. Harrod
- Latham's Tailor Shop
- Houston Shoe Shop
- Ready To Wear Shoppe
- City Tailor Shop
- A. A. Fewell
- Higginbotham Bros. & Co.
- Barnes & McCullough
- L. L. Hudson.

### YOUNG AND OLD From "The Water Babies" By Charles Kingsley

When all the world is young, lad, And all the trees are green; And every goose a swan, lad, And every lass a queen;

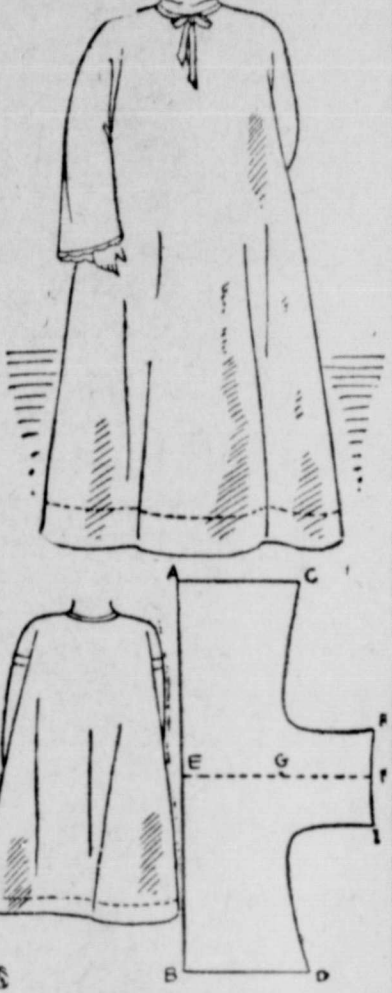
Then hay for boot and horse, lad, And round the world away; Young blood must have its course, lad, And every dog his day.

## VERY LATEST by Mary Marshall



Of course your baby probably has one or two "party" dresses made of fine cotton mull or handkerchief linen with dainty hand work and a bit of lace. But most of the time all he needs by way of a dress is a very simple thin white cotton slip, made with roomy sleeves and armholes, so that there will be no trouble getting it on and off.

To make a slip dress of this sort, you will need no special pattern. Simply measure off twice as much thin cotton material as the desired



length of the dress. Cut a small circle in the center of the folded edge for the neck, and then cut out the material on either side to make the side seams of the skirt and the sleeves. The small diagram shows how this should be done, the measurements depending on the size of the baby and the length desired.

The daytime slip may be done up at the back or the front, and for this you should make a four or five inch slash, from the neck down the center of the back or the front of the slip. To make a practical sort of night gown, you may use the same pattern, with a front opening. The gown should be cut long enough to allow for folding over and tucking in over baby's feet. A practical sort of dressing gown may be made from the same pattern, by simply cutting down the front, from the neck to the bottom of the hem, and if you like, you may make a little house jacket by cutting the pattern off a little below the waistline.

length of the dress. Cut a small circle in the center of the folded edge for the neck, and then cut out the material on either side to make the side seams of the skirt and the sleeves. The small diagram shows how this should be done, the measurements depending on the size of the baby and the length desired.

## Mother!

### Clean Child's Bowels

"California Fig Syrup" is Dependable Laxative for Sick Children



Children Love Its Pleasant Taste

If your little one is out-of-sorts, won't play, seems sick, languid, not natural—suspect the bowels. A teaspoonful of delicious "California Fig Syrup" given anytime sweetens the stomach and soon moves the sour fermentations, gases, poisons and indigestible matter right out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers depend upon this gentle, harmless laxative. It never cramps or overacts. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages plainly printed on bottle.

## Iredell School To Hold Good Will Track Tournament

It's coming! It's almost here! People will be coming from every direction for many miles around. Everybody will be going to Iredell, intent on overridding that placid town and helping to inaugurate the first Good Will Track Tournament in the history of Central Texas Track Competition. The dates? Oh! Yes, March 6 and 7, beginning at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of the 6th.

Every school within a radius of 50 miles of Iredell is expected to be represented with a good track team. Every track and field event for class A, B, and Rural schools except high and low hurdles, will appear. For the first time in the history of massed track events the leading performers of Texas will be pitted against each other in the presence of Central Texas fans. The leading milers, relay teams, dashmen, jumpers and even Junior track performers will appear. It is to be Iredell's and Bosque County's red letter day.

The students of Iredell High School, under the supervision of Coach Ike Smith, will see to it that no trivial quarrels and misunderstandings mars the spirit of good sportsmanship for nothing will stop this great here-after-to-be annual Good Will Tournament. Besides the athletics entertainments such as Iredell alone can afford will be presented. To extend the friendship, the contenders shall be placed in a first class home.

Why not join the crowd and enjoy the climaxed event? —REPORTER.

An oil field worker at Kilgore known as "Frenchy" was injured seriously Wednesday when the steel derrick on Magnolia Petroleum Company's Peterson No. 1 was pulled down as the drill stem stuck in the hole. He received a broken arm and leg and other injuries. Others narrowly escaped by running as the derrick gave way.

## Woman's Missionary Society Have Interesting Meeting.

The Woman's Missionary Society met Monday afternoon Feb. 23, in social meeting with Mrs. C. M. Hall and Mrs. A. C. Haynes as hostesses.

The scripture lesson, Luke 15, 9-13, was read by Rev. Haynes and commented thereon.

Mrs. Newsom was leader for the program in the Missionary Voice and the topics for discussion were: Missionary Aim and Message for the New Day.

Mesdames J. A. Eakin, E. H. Persons and S. E. Blair read and discussed very interesting papers relative to subjects mentioned. The meeting was closed in prayer by Mrs. Newsom.

The dainty refreshment plate of tuna fish sandwiches, pickles, salted nuts, hot tea, divinity and fudge candy was served to fifteen members and Rev. Haynes.

Miss Dick Stanley and her mother were in Temple Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Meador. Mr. Meador, who is employed by the Bell Ice & Dairy Products Co. there, is well pleased with his work, and they seem well pleased with their new home in Temple.

### Paperhanging Painting Calcimining

Best Work At Low Prices PAINT, ETC. At Wholesale Prices All Work Appreciated Wysong Graves

## UNLOAD---

Your Poultry, Eggs and Cream at our produce house and notice when you receive your money you always get the very highest prices possible.

All produce has advanced in price and we urge that you sell yours rapidly.

We Strive to Render Efficient Service

# Hico Poultry & Egg Co.

Watt M. Ross, Mgr.

## Get Your Share of the Saving



Every day wise shoppers visit their neighborhood A&P Store for food selections, because they are confident of a saving. You can feel assured that A&P's price is a low price. Not only on a few items does the low price prevail, but on the entire line.

Start Reaping These Savings Today

8 O'CLOCK COFFEE	The World's Largest Selling Brand of High Grade Coffee	lb. 25c
SUGAR, Pure Cane		20 lbs. \$1.00
FLOUR, Every Sack Guaranteed		48 lbs. \$1.05
SPUDS	10 lbs.	25c
PENICK SYRUP	10 lb. pail	59c
WHITE HOUSE MILK	Small Cans	6 for 25c
IONA COCOA		2 lbs. 25c
COMPOUND, Jewel or Vegetole		8 lbs. 90c
PINTO BEANS		lb. 05c

High prices are not a safe sign of high quality. Neither are low prices a sure sign of good values.

But the trade-mark, A&P, is always a sign of the highest quality and the lowest prices.

## Week-End Specials

PALMOLIVE SOAP	Keep That School Girl Complexion	3 cakes 19c
IONA PEACHES, Sliced or Halves		2 large cans 35c
DEL MONTE FRUIT SALAD		2 No. 1 cans 39c
ENCORE MACARONI	The New Thin Wall Cooks Easier and Quicker	8 oz. pkg. 5c
ENCORE SPAGHETTI, In Tomato Sauce		3 med. cans 23c
ENCORE SPAGHETTI, The best quality		8 oz. pkg. 5c
N. B. C. SNOWPEAK CAKES		lb. 19c
LETTUCE	Head	5c
BANANAS	lb.	5c

## THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.

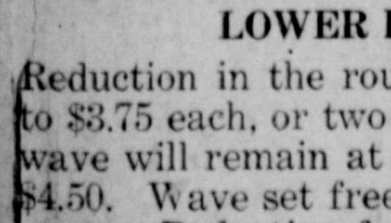
HICO, TEXAS



## Restless CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's a Castoria! Harmless as the recipe wrapper, mild and bland as a kiss. But its gentle action soothes and soothes more surely than a more powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given to the infant—as often as there is. In cases of colic, diarrhea or any disturbance, it is invaluable. A little tongue calls for just a few drops to ward off constipation; so any suggestion of bad breath, fever, children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little ailment—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed.



### LOWER PRICES!

Reduction in the round curl permanent to \$3.75 each, or two for \$7.00. The flat wave will remain at the special price of \$4.50. Wave set free with each permanent. Reduction from regular price of 50c to only 25c on wave sets.

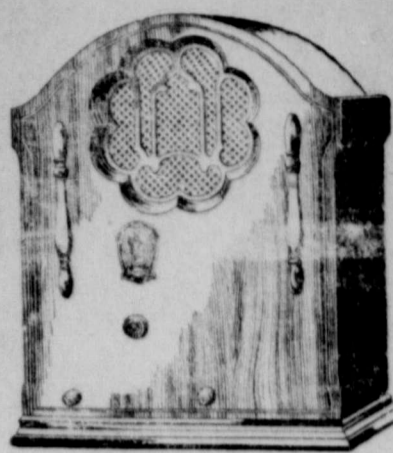
Mrs. W. E. Bush and Carmen Shelton  
Located First House East of Methodist Church

# Amazing!

say world-renowned musicians and famous opera stars of Clarion's unequalled achievement—

# 98%

PURE TONE



Clarion Model 61, \$67.50 complete with tubes. Convenient payments if desired.

No radio has ever approached the life-like realism—the entrancing purity—of Clarion tone. A Gold Seal attached to every Clarion certifies—over the signature of wide-known authorities—the 98% purity of Clarion tone. See and hear this marvelous new Clarion today!

## C. L. Lynch Hdw. Co. Clarion Radio

### SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

International Sunday School Lesson for March 8.  
**THE GOOD SAMARITAN**  
Luke 10:25-37  
Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D.

This and the parable of the Prodigal Son are the best known illustrations that Jesus gave. A parable has been defined as an earthly story with a heavenly meaning. Jesus had the habit of talking so plainly that it was impossible to get His meaning and relate it to daily living if they would.

Like the rich young ruler (Mark 10:17) this "certain lawyer" asks what he must do to inherit eternal life. This time the Teacher followed the question and answer method of instruction and inquired about the content of the law with which this trained mind was supposed to be acquainted. The reply was a summary of the laws, which is still very comprehensive when really observed. Jesus met the man on his own ground and told him to DO all that had been indicated. But the lawyer was a formalist and avoided caring for the real spirit of the matter. This is revealed when he tries to get from under by asking "who is my neighbor." The man who has the spirit of the Master has so many neighbors that he never finds place to stop in his good deeds.

The parable story is common place until you come to the last actor on the scene. Plenty of travelers fell among robbers on that bad Jericho road. Priests and Levites were more concerned with symbols than in personal service. Had the wounded man been able to act he would have spurned the attention of a hated Samaritan. This mongrel from Samaria, admixture of old Hebrew and Assyrian, had evidently read his Pentateuch to good effect and knew that helping any man was rendering service to Jehovah. With every care and at cost of time, personal service and money, full consideration is given to the wounded man. We must give an accounting in our stewardship of more than just our money—our tithe.

#### ATTEND SAFETY MEETING AT CLIFTON LAST FRIDAY

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Epperson and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil P. Costan went to Clifton last Friday afternoon to attend a "Safety Meeting" of Texas-Louisiana Power Co. employees and officials. These meetings are held at regular periods, and interesting topics are discussed. Representatives were present from over the Clifton district.

Mr. and Mrs. Ouston and son Thomas Ray remained over the week-end for a visit with relatives.

#### Uncle Sam Appoints Girl Printer Apprentices



Blanche E. Boisvert, Manchester, N. H. and Beulah A. Fairall, Odenton, Md., are the first girl printer apprentices ever to be appointed at the Government Printing Office in Washington, D. C. Both aspire to become master printers.

#### Three Champions from the Same Town



Fort Dodge, Iowa, is famous as the home town of Fred Stanek, National Cornhusking Champion, Marvin Nelson, winner of the \$10,000 Marathon Swim at Toronto last Summer, and Marie Kautzky, Women's Trapshooting Champion.

## THE SQUIRREL

Published by the Honey Grove School

J. W. JORDAN, Editor

#### Primary Honor Roll.

Nora Clepper, first grade; L. R. Steelman, second grade; Verlee Faircloth, second grade; A. D. Steelman, Carl Mies, Elvis Vinson, Alvin Clepper, R. D. Barfield and Juanita Worrel, third grade; John Hale, Robert Barfield, Lawrence Casey and Evelyn Cowling, fourth grade, made 100 on spelling every day last week. Keep it up, boys and girls. That's fine.

The entire third grade and all but one of the fourth grade have their names on the honor roll for last week.

#### Travel Abroad.

Do you ever dream of going abroad? Would you go for a little foreign trip if you had a little extra money and two weeks' vacation? Maybe you don't think you could go far on fifty dollars, and in such a short time. But by careful saving almost anyone that has a car can do it. Now you may like to know how any one could visit a foreign part in a car. Of course Mexico and Canada could be reached in a car, but probably you would like to visit some European or Asiatic port, and maybe you would like to make the trip in your car.

If I were going to make the trip in my car I would go to the great English city first. You could drive to London in a day and a half, or by driving in the night you could make it in a day. You would be surprised to find London reduced to a population of about 160.

Almost every one would like to visit the grand French city, Paris. You can drive to Paris from Hico in a day, or you can drive from London to Paris in about two days. Paris must be growing as it has a population of about 940 times as large as London.

If you wished to go to Ireland you could leave Hico and get there

by noon. One of the largest cities in Ireland is Dublin. It is also the capital city. You can go to Scotland from Hico in a day.

If you want to visit Italy, Genoa or Florence would be good cities to stop in. Some people would like to visit China. China, like the China of the East, is near salt water.

You can change continents if you visit. How about South America? I would suggest that you go to Columbia. That would be about a three days' drive, and you would be surprised to find Columbia so near the Gulf of Mexico.

Now why not go to the dark continent, Africa, and stop in Egypt. Egypt is not on the Mediterranean Sea but is very close to the Gulf of Mexico. You can motor from Egypt to either China or California in half a day.

I have three main foreign countries in two days: Holland, India, or Turkey. The well-known names mentioned above are nothing more than names of cities, towns and villages found in Dear Old Texas, and before you plan on making a foreign trip, try to visit Texas first.

#### A New Gift.

Wilma Gene Jordan gave Mr. Herbert some paper roses to put in the Squirrel Hole. She also cleaned up the office. It was beginning to need a little attention. We wish to thank her for it.

#### Another Gift.

W. H. Tinsley, Jr., gave Joe, J. W. and Gerald six duck eggs each last Friday. We hope they have good luck with them.

#### Improvements.

Last week Mr. Jordan and Fern fixed our basket ball goals. They were too high so they pulled them out of the ground and cut the posts off to the right length. We surely thank them.

#### Announcement.

The P. H. C. program, intended for last week, will be given Friday night, March 6th.

The program committee has arranged for a good program. Come and see it.

#### Thursday Evening.

Miss Mabel, Ana Loue, Joe, Carl, Elvis, Wilma Gene and J. W. were walking down the highway when Mr. Herbert came along in his little Ford sport model roadster, and stopped. We all piled in it, but he surprised them by going by both the Jordan and the Moss gates. After speeding up to about 60 miles, we all found seats inside the car. We surely do pity Ana Loue, Wilma Gene and Miss Mabel as they were in the rumble seat and the breeze was cool, fresh and strong.

#### Tuesday Evening.

Tuesday evening Miss Mabel, Ana Loue, Joe and Carl came home from school and not finding anyone at home, they got them some fruit and everything they could find good to eat and started down the road. Joe and Miss Mabel ran a race eating a banana, and of course Joe won. Ana Loue (being a bit delicate) was minding along on her banana when Joe saw a car coming. He was determined not to walk the two miles so he waved the car down, and Ana Loue, seeing what he had done and that the car was stopping, put about half of her banana in her mouth (knowing she would have to do the talking). They all secured seats and Joe, Carl and Miss Mabel had an enjoyable ride, but we can't say much for Ana Loue as she was badly choked. They went to their

grandparents and also got a ride home. We surely thank Mr. Kidding, of Carlton, for happening along at just the right time, and we hope he does the same any other time we are out walking for our health. Come to some of our ball games and to our programs, Mr. Riding.

#### Birthdays.

Poor Ana Loue! We certainly feel sorry for her, as all of us that have birthdays in March are expecting the very same thing she got Monday. Too bad, but those birthdays must come. We all wish for Ana Loue the best there is in this life, and as much success and happiness as she can derive from this overflowing world. We are sure she is capable of finding and enjoying all this as she is a very deep thinking girl and always reasons things out before she comes to a conclusion.

Wilma's birthday is the seventh and we will have to say that she is a very bright little girl. We wish her much of what she may be able to get from this world.

Jack's is the ninth and of course we all feel sorry for him, too. Besides having a birthday on a school day, it's on Friday. At least it's not on the thirteenth, so perhaps it won't be so bad for him. At least we hope not.

Lona's is the seventh, but that has no leaning toward she and Wilma being twins. They just picked the same day for their birthdays. We wish for her a long life with all the success she can possibly use.

Mr. Hale has a birthday on Sunday the eighth, and he has the good wishes of all. We also hope he has a full life of success and happiness.

Watch the paper for further birthdays.

#### A Bit of Poetry.

If you find your task is hard,  
Try, try again.  
Time will bring your reward—  
Try, try again.  
All that other folks can do,  
Why with patience may not you?  
Only keep this rule in view—  
Try, try again.

#### Here's and There's.

Ana Loue says: "I thought I was young, but the beatings I got Monday made me feel age terribly."

Monday, The Thing was on Wheels. Mr. Herbert, Miss Mabel and Ana Loue had on wrist watches.

We all wonder what it was that Bann wrote on the blackboard that made her blush so. If you want to know—ask her.

Dolores surely got a thrill going home Monday afternoon. If you don't know what it was about—ask her.

This is what Mr. Herbert's girl told him one moonlight night as they were out riding, and he tried to park along the roadside:

Oh, Herbert, let's don't park here—

Oh, Herbert, let's don't park—

Oh, Herbert, let's—

Oh, Herbert—

Oh—

#### A School Dictionary.

Waste Paper Basket—A container for new and old chewing gum.

Pencil Sharpener—An object with time to grind away pencils and time.

Ink Bottle—A hasty refuge for torn-up notes.

Report Cards—A piece of oblong cardboard on which is written the

#### India's New Ruler



Viscount Willingdon, former Governor-General of Canada, who has been appointed King George's representative as Viceroy of the troubled country of India.

#### White House Florist



Charles Henlock, who has had charge of the White House greenhouses since 1901, will retire on March 31 after 45 years in the service of Uncle Sam.

**The Secret of Loveliness Is Now Yours For the Asking**

Ten Full Size Original Marivonne Beauty Requisites

Each individual container will gracefully adorn the dressing table of the most fastidious. You will be proud to show them to your friends.

**Only \$1.98**

The Total Cost of All Ten Items To You

Each Combination Package of Marivonne Requisites contains the following regular size items:

Marivonne Rose Creme	50c
Marivonne Coconut Oil Shampoo	50c
Marivonne Talc Poudre	50c
Marivonne Cleansing Creme	\$1.00
Marivonne Complexion Poudre	\$1.00
Marivonne Depilatory	\$1.00
Marivonne Paste Rouge	75c
Marivonne Eau de Toilette	\$1.50
Marivonne Brillantine	75c
Marivonne Parfum Narsisse	\$2.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$10.00</b>

**ONLY \$1.98**

**ADVERTISING COUPON**

This Coupon together with \$1.98, entitles you to one Combination Package, consisting of nine truly exquisite Marivonne Toilette Requisites, and one \$2.00 bottle Marivonne Parfum Narsisse. Send check or money order to Cameo Toiletries, 521 Cedar Ave., Scranton, Pa.

Name .....

Address .....

If you are not satisfied your money will be refunded.

**666**

LIQUID or TABLETS  
Cure Colds, Headaches, Fever  
**666 SALVAGE**  
CURES BABY'S COLD

**PAIN**

HEADACHES  
NEURITIS  
NEURALGIA, COLDS

Whenever you have some nagging ache or pain, take some tablets of Bayer Aspirin. Relief is immediate!

There's scarcely ever an ache or pain that Bayer Aspirin won't relieve—and never a time when you can't take it.

The tablets with the Bayer cross are always safe. They don't depress the heart, or otherwise harm you. Use them just as often as they can spare you any pain or discomfort. Just be sure to buy the genuine. Examine the package. Beware of imitations.

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoaceticacidester of salicylicacid.

**SAFE**

**Laughs From Life.**  
Fern: "Did you see the buttons on my coat, honey?"  
Isabelle: "No, darling, you see I couldn't find any buttons so I just sewed up the holes and you can hardly see where they were now."

**Exterminated.**  
Dolores: "Look, I've found a grammatical error in this book."  
Gerald: "Kill it quick. That's what's been eating those pages."

**Hard Luck.**  
School days will soon be over, And I'm willing to say for one That I don't think all of this studying Is a single bit of fun. My pa says he fears I'm lazy An' my teacher says I'm a shirk, But I tell you, learnin' lessons Is an awful lot of work. I got 100 in exams, An' it wasn't much of a trick, 'Cause I got 50 in Spellin' An' 50 in Arithmetic.

**Katy Now**

Daylight Passenger Train Service

Between all stations on the Texas Central Division Between Waco and Stamford

Clean, comfortable coaches

Excellent connections at Waco with the famous "TEXAS SPECIAL"

For Dallas, Kansas City, St. Louis and the North and East.

Use the "11 O'clock Katy" from Waco to Austin, San Antonio, Houston and Galveston

Leaves Waco 1:50 A. M., arrives destination before breakfast.

Ask the Katy Agent for schedules and any other information or write

J. W. White, Passenger Traffic Manager  
Dallas, Texas.

**It Makes New Friends Every Year**

**THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW JOHN DEERE GRAIN BINDER**

Farmers like the way the Light-Running New John Deere Grain Binder stays on the job during the harvest rush—when delays and poor work are mighty costly. They know that they can depend on the John Deere for good work, even under difficult conditions.

**Get These Features**

1. Lighter Running—Draft is reduced by eleven sets of roller and ball bearings, self-aligning bearings, and easiest possible handling of the grain.
2. Variable Capacity Elevators—handle the heaviest crop without clogging, and the lightest crop without waste.
3. Improved Guard and Sickle—knife operates in neck of guards like a mower knife.
4. Improved Reel—lifts and shifts unusually easy. Gear-controlled at both ends. Cannot whip or bind.
5. Better Oiling Facilities—Places which are hard to get at on the ordinary binder are oiled with ease on a John Deere.
6. All-Steel Quick-Turn Tongue Truck—Keeps binder running straight. A "life-saver" for the horses.

Come in and see the John Deere. If you've never watched it at work, ask any owner about its performance.

**G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.**  
Hico, Tex.

**At this Store You Get QUALITY AND SERVICE**



## When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal. Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—





# My Best Girl

COPYRIGHT BY KATHLEEN NORRIS & MARY WICKFORD FAIRBANKS-1927

By KATHLEEN NORRIS



### Eighth Installment.

Maggie Johnson, whose father is a letter-carrier, her mother a lazy woman who has "seen better days," and her sister a bootlegger's sweetheart who works in the "Mack" stores, the Five-and-Ten of San Francisco. A boy whom she knows only as "Joe Grant," but who is really Joseph Grant MacKenzie Merrill, son of the owner of the "Mack," is learning the business by starting at the bottom. He doesn't like the job until he meets Maggie. And neither of them realizes that they are falling in love with each other, at first Joe is impressed, however, by Maggie's intelligence and good-heartedness, and gives her advice on the subject nearest her heart, how to live the ideal life. She makes a suggestion for a better way of selling certain lines. He tells his father, as if it were his own idea, greatly pleasing the old man. He finds that the girls he used to know don't interest him as much as Maggie does, and when Maggie discloses her love in a burst of jealousy, he realizes that he loves her, too.

Joe is afraid that if Maggie finds out who he really is she will not have anything more to do with him. So he pretends that it is some other fellow's car when he takes her home in his big yellow roadster. And on the way they talk, at last, about marriage.

Joe that night reveals to his father for the first time that he has been working in the store under an assumed name, and tells him about Maggie.

### NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Joe, do you and your father talk about things?" she asked, as if she liked the picture.

"Not much. But lately we have been, more," he answered truthfully.

Her eyes were flashing, and the beautiful little face that had been so pale when he entered was shining with its loveliest radiance now.

Suddenly—suddenly she was in his arms.

"Joe—don't!"

"Maggie—you belong to me. We love each other!"

Instantly the little arms went about him, tightened, the small head, with its crown of gold, was pressed with the little loving, jerking digs of a child's head, against his heart. Joe kissed the top of her head and the rosy ear that a curving filament of gold hair left free, kissed the eyes that were flooded again with tears, and the sweet, fresh mouth that was ready now to return his kisses.

And to Maggie was first announced the engagement of marriage between Mary Margaret Petheridge Johnson, spinster, and Joseph Grant.

In his mother's dressing room, before dinner, he had told his parents the whole story frankly.

Mrs. Merrill took the successive shocks heroically. Her son, working in one of the Stores? Joseph Merrill a stock clerk? And in love with one of the humblest of his co-workers?

All this had been before dinner. Now it was late at night, and Joe, coming in quietly from a dinner and cards with some of the members of his own set, found himself summoned to his mother's room again.

She was in bed.

"Sit down, dear. Sit here on the edge of the bed, if you like," she said comfortably. "I've been thinking of your affair all evening."

"Dad tells me that some man named Baker or Bradley was going to Japan for the firm next Saturday," she began again.

"Oh, Brewer, you mean?"

"Brewer. Well Brewer isn't going. In fact he's leaving the Stores, I believe. What I suggested was, that you go for the firm to Japan. It would mean a very sensible chance to wait a little, to get a new perspective on this engagement and Dad's idea was that it would be a very easy way to break off your present relationship with the Stores."

"Now, Joe, why not get your passport, and take up Brewer's place, less than six days, and get out, and get your mind cleared about it all. Tell your father and your mother that you are being sent away by the firm—something like that—and you'll be planning to come back, you both of you, in a few days, and you'll be planning to make plans then."

"You see, Joe, marriage is more an affair of the heart. You want to be sure of your wife, as the years go by, and a girl who belongs to an entirely different class of society than you, makes her husband unhappy. It makes him the butt of ridicule for his friends, but she is bitterly unhappy. She doesn't know how to use herself, she has no resources for a long while. And while she is listening. Then she is rightly: along to bed, dear. Now, enough of this for one night—think it over. Get to bed quickly, dear. Get to bed quickly, dear. Get to bed quickly, dear."

"My dear—I only feant that it is a separation, and thin's will be different when you come back, and

Then it was Monday again, and there was a pleasant fresh bustle of girls busy in the Mack.

The front door and the side door were propped wide open, and fresh damp air blew through the place that would be hot and close and jaded so soon. Joe, on the mezzanine floor, stopped up there for a minute and stood looking down at the confusion and activity of the store.

And presently with an odd, sharp twist to his heart, he saw Maggie.

He had rather dreaded meeting her today, after yesterday. But unexpectedly, he wanted to talk to her now—he near her, assure himself that this little willing slave of a whole hurried scene was in a special sense his property.

And presently, running upstairs, she nodded to him playfully. "Hello, Joe! Say, Joe—" And her smallness and sweetness and her absurd little-girl seriousness were beside him.

Her shabby little shoes, her plain little gown moved behind Joe blindly. She heard him say: "My mother, Maggie."



Her shabby little shoes, her plain little gown moved behind Joe blindly. She heard him say: "My mother, Maggie."

"Hello, Mary Margaret! How's the world with you this morning?"

"Happy, huh?"

"I guess I've got enough to make me happy," she said soberly.

"You aren't scared of thirty-five a week?"

"I'm not scared of anything. I wish—I wish they would fire you, Joe!"

"Fire me!" he repeated.

"Joe—to show you how much—I like you!" she faltered. "If you came home to me some night, fired, and if we didn't have a cent

Joe could not speak, his own eyes were wet.

"Maggie! The wall was rising into a chorus downstairs. "Maggie Johnson! What'd you do with them all-then monogrammed handkerchiefs? Maggie! Hustle and get me about a half box of them red hatchets and cherry trees—at the candy counter!"

And in another second she had fled down the stairs.

Serious days, these, for Joseph Grant MacKenzie Merrill.

For he had got into the habit of talking confidentially with his father.

"She loves you, does she, Joe?"

"Sure she does."

"And she's straight and pretty and intelligent?"

"She's quicksilver."

"It would be hard for you to go to Japan next Saturday, Joe, and leave her behind?"

"Oh, no. She's only eighteen—just eighteen," Joe paused.

"You haven't thought of marrying her and taking her to Japan with you, Joe?"

"I merely suggest it. I don't want you to miss anything good, my boy."

"We could postpone your sailing for a boat or two—no use rushing things. Then you two get away, and your mother—and your wife's family—can reconcile themselves to the idea by degrees."

"Wife's family!" The boy repeated the phrase in an undertone.

"It doesn't frighten you, Joe?"

"Not—you don't know her!—but not when it's Maggie."

Joe took Maggie to lunch the next day. The firm wanted him to go "on a trip," he told her, and she must go along. She had to have her picture taken, and they'd have to be married. And after twenty-three minutes in seventh heaven, they jumped into a taxi, went up to the City Hall, and got a marriage license.

"They wanted me to start tomorrow, Maggie!"

"To-morrow!"

"But now we're going to put it off a couple of weeks, so that you and I can combine the trip with our honeymoon."

Maggie and Joe, both finding themselves drawn for the Friday night shift, whispered a rapturous plan for dinner together late that evening, when their work should be over, at eight.

Joe's aristocratic mother called him to the telephone at about five o'clock. She and his father were coming into town to-night, she said, to stay at the St. Paul, and see him off to-morrow, and they wanted to know if he would like anybody else invited to an informal little good-bye dinner?

"When you say 'good-bye' to everyone: you mean to my girl, too, Mother?"

"My dear—I only feant that it is a separation, and thin's will be different when you come back, and

however sweet and charming your girl, as you may call her, may be, if your feelings had changed. . . . There had been more of this. Joe had presently interrupted it unsympathetically:

"You'll be at the St. Paul, Mother?"

"Yes, dear. And we'll take a room for you there."

"Thanks. Well, I'll tell you, I'd like to bring to dinner, Mother. I'd like to bring Maggie."

"I want you and Dad to meet her. My plans have changed slightly. I may not sail to-morrow. AnOy way, I want you to meet her."

He could hear panic behind her carefully cheerful tone.

"Certainly bring her, Joe. Under those circumstances, perhaps I'd better not ask anybody else."

Joe had seized upon this instantly:

"How do you mean 'under those circumstances'?"

But his mother had been too smart for him.

"Merely, dear, that your father

and I would like an opportunity to really know her a little."

"I want you to meet, my mother and father, Mary Margaret," he told her as they toiled to and fro with crates and trays of merchandise. "They want us to have dinner with them to-night."

"Honest, Joe?"

"They're living at a hotel now," he said.

"Joe, where is your father and mother's hotel?"

"It's right on the square, opposite the new bank building."

"Oh, right near the St. Paul," she eyed him incredulously, amusedly.

"Yes, it is! Noy you tell another."

Joe, within a few hundred feet now of its august doorway, felt a first prick of misgiving.

"Joe, you're kidding!"

"No, I'm not, darling. This is just a restaurant, like any other, and you'll find the food isn't as good as your own cooking.—The young lady will leave her coat, too, please. Lebeau, Mr. Merrill's table, please."

They were in the hands of the bowing, obsequious headwaiter. Maggie did not hold Joe's hand, but she kept her frightened little person close in the shadow of his as they entered the warmth and intimacy and beauty of the Legend Room.

White tables, at all of which were dinners, brilliant big lights far overhead, and little lights on the tables, women whose shoulders were bare and whose hair was moulded into close caps of curls, jewels and voices and perfumes and flowers and soft music—it was all a wild whirl to her stunned senses. Her shabby little shoes, her plain little gown moved beside Joe blindly. She heard him say: "My mother, Maggie." She saw a steel-bright, handsome face looking at her under beautiful scalp of feathered hair set with a jewelled aigrette. She murmured: "Pleased to meet you," and sank dizzily into a seat.

Mrs. Merrill's handsome eyes flashed with a malicious satisfaction. She had hoped, in her somewhat twisted conception of motherly loyalty, that Joe's girl would not make much of a showing to-night. But she had hardly dared hope for a conquest quite so overwhelming and immediate.

"We took the liberty of ordering Miss Johnson," she said smoothly, "although perhaps etiquette might have hinted that we wait!"

Joe eyed his mother—shut his jaw hard. But Maggie looked up, and he saw with a sort of delighted terror that she had been angered into self-control.

"I thought you knew," she said clearly. "that I don't know anything about etiquette! Are you—?" she pursued evenly, turning to Joe's father—"are you G. J. Merrill of the Stores?"

"I am, my dear," said George Merrill kindly, feeling sorry for the bewildering little thing.

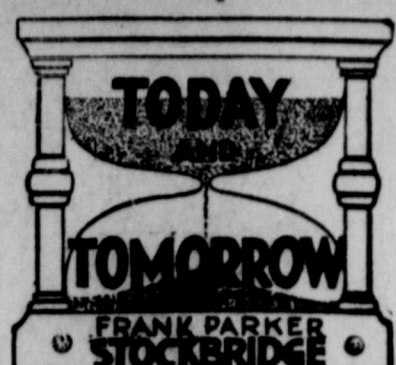
Maggie grew very white and sat back slightly in her chair.

"Joe never told me—I didn't know it," she said in a lifeless little voice.

"But now that you do know it—and I ought to have told you long ago, and I'm a fool!" Joe said quickly, uncomfortably, "it doesn't make one scrap of difference, does it?"

She raised her eyes to his, there was a second of silence.

Continued Next Week.)



### MONEY

There is a little more than forty three million dollars in the Commonwealth Fund, established a few years ago by Mrs. Stephen V. Harkness. Nobody knew there was anything like that much money in the Harkness family until she casually announced one day that she had placed somewhat more than \$30,000,000 in a fund to be used for humanitarian work in relieving distress and discovering means of preventing human misery.

The Harkness fortune is only one of many huge ones made by one of the Standard Oil profits the original associates of John D. Rockefeller in the Standard Oil Company. Almost all of these great accumulations have been used, in large part, for the benefit of humanity. There are those who will always contend that something is wrong with the social order that permits any one man to accumulate so much more than his fellows. But it is a safe venture that more of the Standard Oil profits have gone back to the public in philanthropy than would have been the case had these profits been spread among several million individuals as they were earned.

### LIGHT

Bright colors make people healthier and happier, says Dr. M. Luckeish, who is a well-known authority on light. The present tendency toward brilliant colors in everything will some day be reflected in men's clothes and other articles which are now conventionally dull.

Most interesting of Dr. Luckeish's predictions is that before long people who want to be healthy will not waste daylight hours in seeking sunshine but will sleep under artificial ultra-violet rays which will give them a coat of tan while they sleep and fill the system with health-giving vitamins.

It is as certain as anything in the future can be that the time is coming when all human activities will be independent of the weather.

### WORDS

Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, who knows more words than anyone else in America, since he is the editor of the largest dictionary, has begun to teach the proper pronunciation of common words to the men and women who use those words over the radio.

That is an excellent thing to do, especially when the teacher is as broadminded as Dr. Vizetelly. He does not wish to mold everybody's tongue to some self-selected provincial standard. To the New Yorker it is as unnatural to speak with a Southern accent as it is for a Middle Westerner to avoid rolling his r's. But there are certain standards of good taste in the placing of the accent, and in clear enunciation of the essential syllables, which can be spread to everybody more quickly and easily over the radio than in any other way.

### RURAL GROVE

We still have rainy weather but would like to see some fair weather.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Royal has moved in the Joe Parks house, which was vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Martin.

Misses Thelma Kilgo, Loraine Hudson visited Mrs. Herron Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparks of Gordon spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Hudson and family.

Several from this community attended the funeral of Mr. Sanders Friday.

Beatrice Royal and brother, John, spent Monday with Opal Webb.

Miss Maxidene Sadler of Fort Worth is spending a few days

### ROOT

Elihu Root celebrated his 86th birthday the other day. A few days before he had been arguing with a Senate Committee in Washington on behalf of the "Root formula" under which the entry of the United States in the World Court of International Justice would not be held as binding this country to take part in any of Europe's quarrels.

It is hardly likely that Mr. Root will be able to perform any more important services for his country. He has been doing little else, however for more than thirty years. Since 1899, when he became a member of McKinley's famous "One-syllable Cabinet," which included Day, Hay, Gage, Root, Knox, Smith, Long and Bliss, he has been in the very first rank of American statesmen. Literally born in Hamilton college, where his father was professor of mathematics, Mr. Root got his college degree in 1864. He earned enough money in the next thirty years as a lawyer to permit him, at the age when most men think of retiring, to throw himself into public service without regard to compensation.

And he says he is going to keep on working!

### CIRCUS

All over the civilized world there is mourning for Lillian Leitzel. When the news came from Copenhagen that the beautiful little trapeze performer had died from a fall in the circus ring, the big city newspapers gave columns to the story. Millions who had never seen her under the "big top" shared the universal regret at her untimely passing.

There is a glamer about the circus which clothes all of its people with a tinge of romance. Perhaps it is because most of us had our first experience with the world of entertainment at the circus. At any rate, circus performers always seem, to most people, to be more interesting than mere movie actors and theatrical stars.

Lillian Leitzel, like most other circus people, had been in the show business from infancy. She was probably the most skillful, as well as the most graceful and personally attractive young woman ever to perform the dangerous "stunts" which she did with such apparent ease. Her fearlessness caused her death; she never would perform over a net, and when a trapeze ring broke and she fell fifty feet to the floor it cost her her life.

with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sadler.

Mrs. Main spent Saturday with Mrs. Janie Main at Iredell.

Mrs. Bob Shannon spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs. Hudson.

Loraine Hudson visited Thelma Kilgo Wednesday evening.

Those in the W. C. Kilgo home Saturday night were: Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris and children of Black Stump, Mino Laughlin, Robert Sowers, Lee chaffin of Iredell, and Mr. and Mrs. Bud Herrin and children. They had some fine music which was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dennis and baby spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncle, Wright Dennis of Iredell.

**Who's Who TODAY**

"A LUXURY IS SOMETHING THE NEIGHBORS HAVE THAT WE CAN'T AFFORD"

Each of Us Is In the Game of Life!

In the end we will be either winners or losers. Our TODAYS and TOMORROWS are the STAKES. The wise player eliminates as many of the elements of chance as possible. Financially—saving is eliminating chance. What do YOU do?

**Hico National Bank**

"THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR SAFETY"

**It Is YOUR DUTY**

—to have your children photographed regularly. You, and they, will appreciate the pictures in future years.

**The WISEMAN STUDIO**

HICO, TEXAS

**Quality Job Printing**

Quality, attractiveness, neatness and excellency in job printing is important . . . just as quality merchandise is preferred to inferior materials.

The News Review job printing department is equipped to serve your every need in printing and the personnel in charge expertly equipped to give you exclusive perfection and quality in letterheads, envelopes, circulars, statements, placards, shipping tags, visiting cards, candidate cards, pamphlets, catalogues, yearbooks and all other printing.

Are your letterheads and other firm stationery a reflection of the true distinction and importance of your business or profession? You are assured only de luxe printing at unusually low prices at the News Review job printing department?

# Classified Advertising

If you want something you haven't got, or have something you do not want, say it with...



... Want Ads ...

Rates 2c per word for first insertion, 1c per word for each additional week.

Sheep and Ewes for sale or trade. \$3 to \$6 per head. Part have lambs. Ages from yearlings up to broken-out ewes.—G. C. McAnelly, Hamilton. 40-2p.

FOR SALE—Baled Millet hay.—Mrs. L. E. Waldrop, Route 2. 39-3p.

PLANT FRUIT TREES, and they will do the work. Plant cotton, and you will do the work. Get free catalogue from RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Tex.

FOR SALE—Black Minorca hatching eggs from culled healthy flock. 50c per setting.—Roy Sears, Route 4. 39-2p.

NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO PLANT TREES. Write for catalogue.—RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Texas.

FOR SALE—Standard bred Buff Orpington Chix (hen hatched) 12c each. Setting hens or hens to take chix \$1.00 each. No lice.—Mrs. J. O. Richardson, Fairy, Texas. 40-42

PURE-BRED BUFF ORPINGTON Hatching eggs, 2c each.—J. R. Griffiths. 39-4p.

ROSES! ROSES! ROSES! Two year monthly bloomers, five number 2 plants, all different, colors, \$1.00 prepaid. Hedge plants 7 1/2c each. 4-5 ft. Bakers Arbor Vitae \$2.50.

WOLFE'S PECAN NURSERY 37-6 Stephenville, Texas.

DO YOU PLAN to beautify your home grounds this winter? Write for catalogue.—RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Texas.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our dear friends and neighbors for the kind sympathy shown us during the last sickness and death of our dear husband and father, May God bless each and every one of you.

Mrs. H. S. Roberts and children—J. E. Roberts and wife, W. O. Roberts and wife, Wiley C. Roberts and wife.

### FLAG BRANCH

Mrs. Belle Hanshew visited Mrs. John Hanshew of Gordon Wednesday.

Miss Ella Thornton of Walnut Springs is visiting Ben Thornton and family.

Chester Gosdin, Aubrey Pruitt, Ivis Hanshew were guests of L. C. Harlow Tuesday night.

Miss Jewel Coleman is speedily recovering from her operation.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Chastain and son Patsy of Waco, B. and Woodrow Chastain and Johnnie Johnson of Dallas were visitors in this community Thursday.

Henry Burks and family spent a while in the N. L. Minges home Thursday night.

W. K. Hanshew and family were in the Dennis Davis home near Morgan Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Newiman of Black Stump visited Mr. and Mrs. Claud Pruitt Tuesday night.

Mrs. John Harlow, Mrs. S. I. Bandy, Mrs. W. M. Flannery and daughter, Mrs. J. M. Cooper and daughter visited O. V. Coleman and family Wednesday evening.

Miss Alma Phillips is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips of Iredell.

Ray Hanshew was the guest of J. D. Craig Friday night.

### P. T. A. ENTERTAINS HICO HIGH SENIORS

On Friday evening, February 13, the P. T. A. entertained the Senior Class with a 42 party at the home of Mrs. S. E. Blair.

The home was lovely with its decorations. Each member of the class had a very enjoyable time and appreciated the kindness of the P. T. A. in arranging for the party.

Plate favors were tiny valentines and refreshments of sandwiches, cakes and hot tea were served to the following: Misses Lois Boone, Elta Gandy, Rubylee Malone, Woodie Bee Looney, Lorraine Fellers, Nona Mayfield, Etta Mae Alexander, Lorene Burleson, Dorothea Holladay, Frances Vickrey, Brunette Malone; Messrs Hee or Hollis, W. H. Gandy, Roi Mitchell, Austin Fellers, George Holladay, Leslie Patterson, Grady Adkison, Melvin Meadors, D. F. McCarty Jr., and P. T. A. members, Mesdames Hays and Marshall.

Poet—I'll be thought better of when I'm dead and gone. Editor—That's so, you won't be willing any more then.

## Large and Different Eggs Seem To Be Motto of Hens Now

Style Note: Hens of Hico territory are dressing their eggs up in new outfits now apparently hoping that the change of models will increase sales, and bring about a better price level.

That's a fact, and we have had two exhibits during the past few days to prove it.

R. F. Duckworth came by the News Review office Saturday morning to leave us an egg that was out of the ordinary. This specimen was about the average size and shape, but the shell instead of being smooth, was covered with deep ridges, making it rough and uneven. On close inspection it seemed that she had placed her trade-mark on the shell, for a close observer could make out marks closely approaching initials on the surface of the egg. However no one could agree on the same initials, so the old hen probably will remain the only one knowing what it was all about.

W. M. Joiner brought a monster egg in Monday. He had weighed and measured it, and gave the figures as follows: Weight: a little over 6 ounces; circumference, 9 3/4 inches by 7 1/2 inches. He stated that he had raised lots of geese, but this hen egg laid by one of his Rhode Island Reds was larger than any goose egg that he had ever seen in his 68 years of life in this world. He took the egg on with him for examination, and later informed us that when he broke the outside shell he found another complete egg inside the outer shell. A dozen eggs the size of this one would make a meal for the average sized family.

All of which goes to show that the poultry industry is a good one to stay with. When hens will go to these extremes just to keep up a demand for their products, it would be folly to desert them for other means of livelihood. In all seriousness, it seems a good time to get into the poultry business instead of getting out as some are doing around Hico at present time. While market conditions have not been favorable, improvement is sure to come in time, and the fellow who sticks will profit.

After the above had been written, another freak egg was brought to the News Review office which further substantiates our claims for the hens of this section. Leslie Patterson, a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Patterson, who live a mile and a half west of town, brought by an egg from their White Leghorn hens, which was about the average size, but shaped like a gourd.

### COUNTY LINE

Rain fell here Friday night, Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Oleta, Opal and Vera Duncan and J. C. Duncan visited in the Jordan home at Honey Grove Friday night.

Mrs. Alma Backman spent Saturday night and Sunday with her brother, E. L. Duncan and family.

Misses Opal and Oleta Duncan and J. C. Duncan spent Sunday afternoon in the Cole home.

W. H. Sunfomers of Help was in the Ross home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hatchcock, L. C. Duncan, Miss Opal, Oleta and Vera Duncan and Mable Polnack spent a while Saturday night in the Cole home.

Jim Henderson is visiting in Clairette.

Fred Ross was in Iredell Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hatchcock and son, Milburn, visited in the Oscar McElroy home Sunday.

Miss Mable Polnack spent Saturday night with Misses Opal, Oleta and Vera Duncan.

The Mt. Zion Home Demonstration Club met Thursday, February 27, with Mrs. Tom Griffiths.

The following program was rendered: Song, "Battle Hymn of the Republic," by members.

Eleven members answered the roll call with "Name one Native Shrub which is Suitable to Plant in your Yard."

A discussion of "How Can You Plant so Your Yard Will Have Beauty the Entire Year," by Trixie Dixon.

A round table discussion was carried on with the following subject: "If the House is Small is it Best to Combine the Living Room with Bedroom or with Dining Room? Why?"

Mrs. Mangold gave a demonstration on planting according to plan and canning budget.

The next call meeting will be with Mrs. N. P. Connally March 12. The next regular meeting will be with Mrs. Z. R. Dixon March 26.

Pearl—Several of the men whom I refused when I married you are richer than you are now.

Xeres—That's why.

J. C. Needham and wife visited in the Claude Sullivan home Friday night.

Those who visited in the G. D. Adkison home Tuesday night were Dave Davis and family, Weston Newton and family, Mrs. Lorraine Needham, Miss Nevada, Opal and Doris Adkison and Miss Vera Vickrey.

J. C. Needham and wife spent Thursday night in the Newton home, also G. D. Adkison and family, Dave Davis and family were in the Weston Newton home a while Thursday night.

Miss Mable Polnack spent Friday night with her father and mother.

Weston Newton and family spent Sunday in the G. D. Adkison home.

### Dangerous Invader



Although defeated in her American debut last week, the young Diana Fishwick, England's Champion woman golfer, is looked upon as a dangerous invader who may take our U. S. title to England before September breezes blow.

### Texas-Louisiana Announces New Rate Schedule

Cecil P. Coston, local manager of the Texas-Louisiana Power Co., announces that a new schedule of domestic rates has been worked out by his company, and will be used in this month's billing. The new rates, according to Mr. Coston, will result in a saving to some customers of as much as 95 per cent, and while in some cases will not mean a reduction, these customers have the privilege of retaining their old rate schedule.

Under the new rate the minimum charge is \$1.00, instead of \$1.50 under the old schedule. This minimum charge allows 3 KWH instead of 10 under the former minimum. Customers this month will be billed on the basis of \$1.00 for the first 3 KWH, 10c for the next 22, 4c for the next 95 and 3c for all over 120.

A rate analysis sheet discloses the information that if a customer's bill has been running between \$1.50 and \$2.10, the new rate will mean a slight saving, and if the monthly bill has been over \$2.10, will mean an advantage on the customer's side, decreasing his bill according to the amount used. For instance, a bill that has been \$2.10 under the old rate will remain \$2.10 under the new billing. A bill that has been \$3.00 will be reduced to \$2.70; a \$4.50 charge will be reduced to \$3.40; \$6.00 to \$5.80; \$7.50 to \$4.20; \$9.00 to \$5.00; and upwards from this amount will take a further saving.

Mr. Coston advises that customers study their billing this month, consider the advantage or disadvantage, and select the rate most economical to them. The rate is, as said above, optional, and in case a customer wishes to retain the old rate, may do so by notifying the office when paying the next bill.

Other rate schedules are being worked out, it is said, and will be announced soon.

J. C. Rodgers NOTARY PUBLIC Real Estate, Insurance HICO, TEXAS

Fred L. Wolfe Insurance, Loans, Bonds and Real Estate Old First Natl. Bank Bldg. Stephenville, Texas

E. H. Persons ATTORNEY-AT-LAW HICO, TEXAS

Let Us Demonstrate The New



A Ride Will Convince

Hico Motor Co.

Penn Blair Manager

Roy French Chief Mechanic

### CAMP BRANCH

We are having some cold weather after another week end of rain.

Those who were in the John Collier home Saturday night were: Clem White and family, G. W. Britton and family and Rod Word.

Grace Evelyn Blackburn spent Friday night with Grace Marie Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. John Word and little daughter, Grace Ellen, spent Saturday night with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Guinn.

Mrs. Tom Smith and daughter, Jimmie, spent Thursday and Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Collier.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Britton are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Wimberly of near Cranfills Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Perry spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Moore of Falls Creek spent last week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Todd.

Miss Bessie Letchfield had the misfortune of throwing her arm out of place. We hope she will soon be back in school.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Perry spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Perry.

### DUFFAU NEWS

Miss Alta Crow returned Friday to her home at Waco after a few days' visit with Estel Jones of this community.

Mrs. Elmb Lackey, who has been in the hospital at Glen Rose for treatment, returned home Wednesday of last week. She was taken to Fort Worth Sunday for an operation. We wish for her a speedy recovery.

L. B. McAnally of Atwell spent the week end here with his folks, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McAnally and family.

J. P. Smart is in Cleburne on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Thea Mayfield and children have returned from Fort Worth after an extended visit.

W. W. Daughy is on the sick list.

Mrs. Carl Nachtigall returned home Tuesday of last week from Bastrop where she had been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Daughy of California, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Daughy.

The many friends of Mr. H. S. Roberts were made sorrowful last Friday morning when the news came of his death. He was laid to rest in the Duffau cemetery.

Mrs. Flubb—Has your new neighbor, Mrs. Funk's, entertained any of you informally yet?

Mrs. Dobb—Often. Only yesterday she and her husband had a row on the back porch.

## To Feed Seed Planters:

In view of the short crops last year and the consequent shortage of Money, this store will this season handle such FEED SEED as you will want at EXACT COST to us.

Under this plan it will be necessary that you figure out your needs in this line and give us your order, as we could not afford any carry over.

PLEASE REMEMBER that on QUALITY GROCERIES, we are always FIRST to put the PRICE DOWN, and if you are quoted what seems to you cheap prices, better see us, it will SAVE you MONEY.

# L. L. HUDSON

"Better Foods For Less"

## Announcing

THE ARRIVAL OF NEW MILLINERY AND READY-TO-WEAR

Come in and see our new line. Very reasonable prices.

Bring your plain and fancy sewing to us. We guarantee to please you.

# RED BALOON MILLINERY

Mrs. F. E. Ragsdale, Proprietor At Old Vogue Location

## Next Thursday Night

—THE—

# Hicktown Band

—AT—

## PALACE THEATRE

HICO, TEXAS

WITH LOTS OF BURLESQUE COMEDY

—Funny Vaudeville and Comical Quartettes

—Clown Acts and Good Orchestra

—AND A LAUGH FROM START TO FINISH

SHOW STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8 O'CLOCK

## Band Concert

IN FRONT OF SHOW AT 7 O'CLOCK

## Thurs. Night, March 12

Adults 35c

—ADMISSION—

Children 15c



The News Review Circulates in Three Counties—Hamilton, Erath and Bosque—46 Years of Service.

# The Hico News Review

Hico Strives to Serve the Needs of the Dairymen, Poultrymen and Farmers of This Vast Community.

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NUMBER 41.

## Blondie



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# Extermination of the Wild Buffaloes

As Told to ANNIE DYER NUNN  
By CHARLES GOODNIGHT  
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

CHARLES GOODNIGHT, one of the first pioneers of the Panhandle, was known as a breeder of buffaloes and cattaloes. The cattalo is a cross-breed between buffalo and native cattle. His old ranch near Clarendon, Texas, where Col. Goodnight lived for half a century and where he established his buffalo herd, still flourishes and is known far and wide as a breeding ground for the native buffalo. Colonel Goodnight died December, 1923.

His knowledge of the buffalo in its native habitat dates back to the year 1845 when, as a child, he saw buffalo grazing west of the Cross Timbers in Central Texas. He knew them in the '60s when their numbers had increased to over two millions. He knew them in the '70s—those years that marked their passing—when hunters killed them by the thousands for either mere sport or for the hides, which sold in the open market from 10 cents to one dollar each.

"When you were in the buffalo country," related Colonel Goodnight, "you were in it, that's all. Buffaloes meant buffaloes by the hundreds of thousands. The prairies were literally thick with them. In all directions, as far as the eye could reach, there was a sea of these moving animals. They ranged, for the most part, in groups and as close together as they could conveniently graze. They migrated from necessity only. I have known small herds to haunt some particular region for years, but the main herd, due to scarcity of grass or water at certain season of the year, had to move or die.

## The "Southern" and "Northern" Herds

"There were two main herds in the United States—the southern and the northern," said Mr. Goodnight. "The southern herd ranged south of the Arkansas River, through a portion of Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas; the northern herd stayed north of this river, in Kansas, Nebraska, Wyoming, Montana and Dakota.

"While the Civil War was in progress I was with Norris' regiment of Texas Rangers, fighting Indians on the frontier, and during that time I was in close contact with the southern herd. After the war, as a drover, trailing cattle from Central Texas into New Mexico and Colorado, I was still in the heart of the buffalo country—for the next ten years, in fact, which was as long as the southern herd continued to exist.

"The herd would come into southern Texas for the winter, returning northwest into New Mexico and Kansas when grass started; but not until it did start. I had good reason to remember this peculiarity, as the result of an experience I had on the trail when, in 1867, I was returning home from Fort Sumner, New

Mexico, where I had gone to deliver 3,000 head of steers.

"Although it was the latter part of June and grass, owing to a drouth, barely up, the buffalo were still on their winter ground. Incredible numbers had died from starvation, and everywhere I looked I saw hundreds of carcasses rotting in the sun. The odor was fearful and the air black with flies. For two days and two nights my course led me through this belt of dead buffalo and desolation.

## Killing for Commercial Purposes

"In the United States buffalo hunting for commercial purposes had been going on more or less since 1830, but in 1868 it began in deadly earnest. By this time wholesale decimation from every conceivable quarter descended upon the buffalo. They were slaughtered for meat by settlers and by Indians in Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Kansas, Colorado and Nebraska; by professional hunters employed to supply meat to military forts and railroad construction companies; by 'sportsmen' who killed merely because they could kill.

"The performance of the sportsmen was to me one of the most distressing features of buffalo extermination. The majority killed needlessly and with ruthless abandon. I have seen passengers on a train, which had been held up by a herd that was slowly crossing the track, shoot buffalo for hours at a time. Hundreds were slaughtered in this way, while others were wounded and left to a lingering death. For years the most conspicuous objects along western railroads were bleaching bones of these defenseless creatures that had furnished 'sport' for passengers.

"There are stories of wanton slaying of buffalo by Indians, but I know this did not occur in the southern herd. The Indians killed what they could use and no more. They were maddened beyond measure by the wholesale slaughter of buffalo that was being waged all around them. It was the main cause of the

Adobe Walls battle which occurred in Texas in 1874 between Indians and buffalo hunters. Buffalo meant everything to the Indians—food the year round, hides for tepees, robes to cover their bodies, etc.

## Hide Hunters by the Thousands

"With the completion of the Union Pacific and the Kansas Pacific railroads in 1868 and '70, buffalo hide hunters poured into the country by thousands. They made military forts their bases of supply and their ammunition centers. There were some good men among the hide hunters but, generally speaking, they were a hard lot.

"At one time it was estimated there were 3,000 buffalo hunters in the Panhandle of Texas. From sun-up until sun-

self in a thicket, behind a rock, or some other place where he could not be seen by the herd, and begin operation. He would first kill the leaders of the herd, knowing that the dull-witted animals would seldom leave the spot where the leaders fell. Killing the leaders so bewildered the rest of the herd that they usually milled around in one spot until all were killed. Aside from the fatigue of holding a gun for hours at a time, the hunter would experience no difficulty in continual slaughter.

## Kills 1,114 Buffaloes in Six Weeks

"One Kansas still hunter killed 1,114 buffalo in six weeks. Another hunter who built a blind around a mesquite bush near where a herd was passing shot them for three consecutive days.

His partners did the skinning. The outfit followed this herd for many days, separating from it only when they ran into the teeth of a Kansas blizzard.

"Fresh hides were stretched on the ground by means of small pegs, then salted and dried. For years after the buffalo were gone cattle outfits, moving through any part of the country, had firewood in abundance from these pegs. After the hides were dried they were hauled into military forts and stacked there to await the coming of wagon trains which would carry them to railway centers for shipment. In Fort Elliott, the first and largest settlement in the Panhandle, I saw 800,000 hides at one time.

"Wagon trains which hauled the hides constituted one of the most interesting and picturesque phases of frontier life. They brought supplies to the forts and to the big ranches. Low prices were made on hauling hides, since they were incidental freight; without them the wagon trains would have returned empty to railway centers. Lee & Reynolds owned the largest wagon train outfit in the West. It consisted of 1,000 head of mules, 1,500 head of oxen and a big string of wagons.

"Thirty wagons comprised a train. down their guns boomed death and destruction. Seasoned frontiersmen though I was, I could never become inured to these scenes of brutal and wanton butchery. The buffalo had to go, of course, but there was no excuse for the hurry, waste and savagery that attended their extermination.

"Sharpshooters were employed mainly. The hunters moved in companies of from four to fifteen men whose work was systematized—some did the shooting, some the skinning, some the gathering of hides. I have talked with hunters who claim to have killed as many as one hundred buffalo in a day.

"'Still hunting' was the most popular method, for shooting on the run left the dead animals scattered over a wide area and increased the work of skinning. A sharpshooter would conceal him-



Still Hunting Buffaloes

There were ten drivers, each operating three wagons and six head of oxen or mules. The oxen were used only in the summer time and were called "grass trains."

## Low Prices for Buffalo Hides

"Buffalo hides in 1870 brought as much as \$3.50 each, but after it was discovered that they made inferior leather the price dropped, each year, until they were bringing but seventy-five cents for a cow hide and fifty cents for a bull hide. Owing to improper curing of hides there was great loss. It was estimated that every hide sent to market represented from three to five dead buffalo. Some hunters received as little as ten cents a piece for hides. Later, when the art of curing hides had passed the experimental stage, there was practically no losses of this kind.

"Some of the buffalo meat was sold to border settlers and some of it shipped out of the country, but it was never handled in sufficient quantities to make this phase of buffalo hunting an industry. The meat that rotted in the wake of hunters would have fed a million people every year. No attempt was made to eat any part of the carcass but the tongue and hump—the two choice morsels of the buffalo. The hump lay on top of the spine, just behind the neck. It had alternate layers of lean and fat, and was tender and delicious when broiled or fried. When cut out it was a strip about three feet long, ten or twelve inches wide, and four or five inches thick at its heaviest point. I never tasted anything better than a slice of hump meat about an inch thick, fried rare.

## Wiped Out in Nine Years

For nine terrible years a ceaseless slaughter was waged upon the southern buffalo herd. But gradually it became no longer possible to kill without reducing numbers; at last, it was necessary to "hunt" for buffalo. The vast herd had dwindled to a few small bunches that fled into canyons. I had hoped that this remnant might be spared, but by 1878 it, too, disappeared, killed to the last animal. The four buffalo calves I captured that year were the only buffalo left in Texas.

"There were miles and miles of bleaching buffalo bones. Eventually these were gathered up, carted away and sold. They were made into phosphate fertilizer and into carbon used in the refining of sugar. The price generally paid for buffalo bones was \$7 to \$10 a ton at the railroads.

"The merciless hunters moved northward and in Nebraska, Dakota, Wyoming and Montana the fate that had befallen the southern herd descended upon the northern. At the end of the year 1883 the buffalo were practically exterminated from these States. The last carload of hides was shipped from Dickerson, Dakota, in 1884."

# The Wonder Cave of San Marcos

By JOHN JAY ARTHUR, JR.  
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

NEAR San Marcos, Texas, is "Wonder Cave," one of the great natural attractions in the Southwest.

Compared with Carlsbad Cavern, New Mexico, it is not as expansive, but is the equal of any cave in geological features and cosmic beauty. It is described as an outcrop of the Edwards Limestone, and some geologists who have studied the cavern think it probable that the underground structure extends to the Gulf Coast.

Mr. Hurley, the chief guide who conducts sightseers through the cave, is of opinion that it is the old river bed of the San Marcos River. He says: "I have explored several hundred yards of this subterranean area not yet open to the public on account of its dangerous cliffs and ravines that would expose the unwary to accident, but that part of it which I have explored and which is open to the public is remarkably interesting

and is safe from accident or harm to sightseers."

The discovery of Wonder Cave dates back to 1894. Mark Beavers, digging for water, had reached a depth of 125 feet, when the bottom of his well fell out. He had struck water, but it was a stream flowing through a cavern. He stopped digging and it was two years later that he discovered the opening through which the cave is now entered.

The cave abounds in rocky formations; some of these resemble figures of animals and of human beings. The figures have been named for the objects which they resemble. There is the "Bison Head," so much like the head of a buffalo that the name is strikingly appropriate. Then there is a shape so like the head of a human that it might have been carved by the chisel of a sculptor. A curved arch over a wide fissure has been given the name of "Natural Bridge."

## Curious Formations

Deeper into the cave are other curious

formations, the effect of water erosions from limestone and chalk minerals. There is a perfect impression of a human foot, stained by the iron in the water. There are rooms from whose roofs are pendant stalactites of all sizes and shapes. They are like coral. Many of these are exquisitely beautiful. Mr. Hurley pointed out the "Totem Poles," the "Fringed Shawls," and other odd things.

A sharp descent is over steps hewn out of flint rock. Here are great beds of pure black flint, from which prehistoric man's tools were fashioned. "This flint," explained Mr. Hurley, "cuts almost like a diamond. It is a pure black flint, although there are beds of several degrees of hardness."

The show place of the cavern is the "Big Room." Turning on a searchlight, Mr. Hurley pointed out the stalagmites—in great numbers—some resembling totem poles, fringed shawls, etc. One particular fringed shawl looked like an old Spanish lace silk shawl; another

group of stalagmites looked like a big blanket. Mr. Hurley pointed out his "pretzels," which were countless in number.

Rounding a corner, we were confronted by stalactites that lined the passageway. Here we found frozen fountains, the splashcup being filled with clear onyx. Some coral-like formations resembled men and women, and Mr. Hurley referred to them as his "Men and Women."

## Striking Animal Forms

Entering another large chamber, we came to numerous formations of flowstone and dripstone. Here we found the "Cascades," but suddenly I recoiled from a mountain lion—a big fellow he was, too. Mr. Hurley's laughter rang out. "That's all right, Mr. Arthur, he won't bite—on my word, he won't. He's my pet. See how I stroke him. It's a petrified lion." The contour of the neck is strikingly lifelike, as well as the claws, eyes, head, and arch of the back.

At a distance one would declare it a live cougar or mountain lion.

Then there is the "Hippopotamus," a reclining life-like figure of a hippo. Next we come to a pit, and lower ourselves carefully to a shelf beneath it. We climb over rough rocks, and many times Mr. Hurley admonished me to "watch my step," as well as my head. Next we begin the ascent. There are more stalactites in many shapes and sizes. Sparkling onyx resemble so many jewels, scintillating magnificently, with every color of the rainbow.

Mr. Hurley smiles as he points out the "Dragon." Here also is the "Devil's Potato Patch," a fantastic formation. Next we come to the "Devil's Fireplace," as well as the "Devil's Backbone." And then there is the "Strip of Bacon," clearly showing the lean and the fat meat.

Further and further we penetrated into the cavern, finally coming to a room with the formation much like a

(Continued on Next Page, Column 1)

# Lassoing and Capturing a Bear With Tie Rope

By CAROLYN DEASON TIMMONS  
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

I HAD often heard that George Hayden, night police sergeant of Amarillo, Texas, once captured a bear with only a short tie rope, out in the open prairie, and which is now a fashionable residential section to the city of Amarillo. Seeking him out I asked for a verification of the story.

"Sure I killed a bear," answered Hayden. "Guess I would have more sense than to tackle one now, especially without a gun, but I was just seventeen years old then and would try anything. It was in July of 1892. I started to bring in two of our horses that were over on another section. I was riding the best little Spanish pony a boy ever had. You know, there wasn't anything but open

country beyond our home, except to the south—away over there—where the Pendletons lived. They had a long lane fenced up, and had a big sorghum patch.

## Bear Comes Out of Sorghum Patch

"I soon found the horses, tied one to each end of my rope and started home. Well, sir, I had gone but a short distance when I saw a bear coming out of that sorghum patch. Oh, I guess he wasn't so terribly big, but he surely looked big to me. As soon as the bear saw me, he reared up on his hind legs for a minute—honest, he looked as big as a horse—then he dropped down and started off in a lope. By this time I was getting over my scare a little bit, and I wanted bear meat. I was close to the lane, so I jumped down and fastened my two horses to a fence post; then I raced over to the Pendleton place to get

something to kill the bear with. When my pony circled the Pendleton corral I grabbed a rope, but I was too excited to notice that it was only a short tie rope. I was keeping my eye on Mr. Bear, but he had slowed down when I turned away from him and was just ambling along.

"When the bear saw that I was after him he tried to circle the sorghum patch, but my little pony would run in front of him every time he turned, and I would throw that lasso. Nobody but a kid would have little enough gumption to try to catch a bear with a short rope. In his haste to escape the bear swerved too quickly and fell down right in front of my pony. While the pony was jumping over the fallen bear he struck out with his front paw, cutting four deep gashes in my horse's flank and raking my knee with his claws. The pony and I were a little more careful after that, but I was still deter-

mined to capture that bear.

## Fighting Mad

"It was a hot day—bruin was beginning to pant—but he was still fighting and mad as a hornet. Every time pony and I came close he would snap out at us. Over half of the pony's tail was gone, pulled out by the bear. Finally I jerked my pony's bridle sideways, real quick, and threw the rope again. It settled over the head of the bear and one forepaw was caught.

"Now, that I had him at last, I didn't know what in the world to do with him, but I knew how the boys would laugh if I told them about roping a bear—unless I could prove it. Well, we dragged that bear up the lane and I got down and wrapped the rope around a fence post. The old fellow was pretty well choked out of wind by this time. My Spanish pony was over his nervousness

and was working steady. When I had the rope good and tight around the post I got out my old pocket knife and cut the bear's throat. The skin was awful tough and it took some sawing. I skinned him then and there, threw the hide over the back of my saddle, mounted my pony and rode home.

"Say! You should have seen the eyes bulge when I told the folks about killing a bear. The boys would never have believed me had I not brought along that skin. No bear had been seen in the vicinity, not even down in the canyons, for a good many years. Mother was always thinking of something to cook in those days, so she told dad bring in that bear meat. We sent for the neighbors, and we all had a bear feast. That was the biggest day of my life, I guess. It's lots more fun to rope and drag in a bear than it is to catch 'speeders.'"

# CURRENT COMMENT

By J. H. (JIM) LOWRY  
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

**March**  
MARCH gets its name from Mars, the Roman god of war. It was originally the first month of the year, but after Rome conquered Ireland it was made the third month so it would not be too cold for the Irish to march on St. Patrick's Day. This quieted all Irish parties, and so Rome was never bothered by the Irish asking for home rule. In this we see that Rome had a much better colonial policy than England.

The first important day of the month is the fourth, when the moon gets full. The next is the Ides of March, on the fifteenth, when Caesar, Cassius and Brutus got full and made Rome howl. The next is Saint Patrick's Day, on the seventeenth, when most of the Irish will get full. The next is the Vernal Equinox, on the twenty-first, when the sun will cross the equator on its way back north and take old winter with it.

The roses will bud and the jonquils and buttercups will bloom, heavy underwear will be sent to the discard and of course the young man's fancy will turn to thoughts of love, but it will be a sad old month for the bank clerks and employes of the postal department, as there is not a single holiday indicated by red letters on the calendar.

## Millinery Time

The year is divided into two solstices—the spring hat season and the fall-hat season. There are several other subdivisions of the year but they count for little in the way of real interest and expense. One season reaches to the other, so there is no such thing as a hiatus of interest or a moratorium of activity.

The spring-hat season is now on. By this I do not mean to say that spring-buying is really under way. It isn't. True a few ladies have bought and are buying spring lids, but these have played themselves off the board, and for them the game must be dull and uninteresting. There is, of course, pleasure in the purchase of a hat, and there is solace and satisfaction in the wearing of a hat that is known to be stylish, provided, of course, that some other lady who is persona non grata to the wearer, doesn't purchase a lid piece of the same pattern; but the real glory of the hat season is in looking at the hats and trying them on. I have watched lovers of nature feast their eyes upon forest and field in the springtime when the grass was new and fresh and the leaves were soft and velvety, also when the gentle haze of Indian Summer subdued the world, and the autumnal glories were on the hillsides and in the valleys; I have seen the bibulous stand enraptured before the glass when the cheering draught gave its color in the cup; I have watched the didoes of the small

boy as the circus train, with its trained animals and painted clowns pulled into town, but not one of these joys is worthy to be compared to the bliss ecstatic that comes with the new triumphs of the milliner's art and the privilege of trying on everything in the store. If heaven ever spares a cordial to this vale of tears 'tis when the counters and the show windows are filled with the lovely creations designed for head-wear and lovely woman is privileged to try out the lot and make her selection without let or hindrance and unawed by price.

## Flu Time Still With Us

Flu time isn't over yet, though Gentle Spring is just around the corner. Many are yet grappling with the monster, and a few have fought it and come off conquerors. The cold, uncharitable world will never appreciate and honor as it should the human being who has battled with and conquered this tyrannical king of monsters, but on the other shore a bevy of white-winged angels will sing a psalm of victory over his triumph. The origin of the flu is veiled in mystery, but in my humble opinion it was created by the barren plains of Siberia and the boggy marshes of the Black Sea regions. The object of its creation was to reduce the population of the world and create a greater demand for drugs. It was first tried out on a bewhiskered Cossack, who, when asked how he felt when entertaining it, replied that he felt like he was sorry he hadn't emigrated to hell year before last.

Here are a few of the symptoms of the flu that are so sure and unmistakable that he or she who feels them need have no doubt: Your head feels like a cask of lighted combustibles with no air hole; your breast throbs with a sensation which leads you to believe that a hook is fastened in each side, and attached to the hooks are two big elephants striving for the largest half of you. Your stomach bounds and rebounds, seethes and sizzles like Mount Vesuvius on a Christmas tare. The line of treatment followed makes no difference. All the opiates and narcotics in Christendom won't induce sleep or palliate the aches, neither will a triple dose of arsenic or strychnine kill you.

## Buttermilk as a Beautifier

As the chief apostle and propagandist of the delightful acidulated lacteal fluid commonly known as buttermilk I have only exploited the nectar of the churn as a cure for addiction to intoxicants and as a health-giving beverage. It has other virtues, to be sure, but these other virtues pale into insignificance when compared to its great curative powers and as a substitute for the product of the still and the brew of Gambrinus.

But my attention has been called to a letter written by a popular actress and printed in a leading daily paper on the virtues of buttermilk as a beautifier. The actress who thus testified is said to be the most beautiful specimen of womanhood extant, and she admits the soft impeachment. She has been measured with a tape line, just as a Kentuckian measures a thoroughbred horse, and pronounced perfect in form. Every muscle is the correct size, every joint the correct length; in fact the form specialist declared, after subjecting her to the most rigid tests, that she had all the tracings of Grecian chisels skinned a city block. And the face of the lovely actress is a rhapsody, her complexion a study in color for auroral dawns to emulate and envy. Surely if any person can speak ex cathedra on the question of beauty, she can. And this lovely woman tells how all women can become beautiful by drinking deep at the fount of the churn. "Drink buttermilk," she says, every morning with a slice of Graham toast. In addition to feeling like an angel wrapped in a cloud, the actress says your complexion will soon become as clear as a May morning and just the right tone.

People who care for beauty may take the fair one's advice if they wish. Of course beauty appeals but lightly to a reformer of my type; I raise no objection against it, but my deeper thoughts and weightier arguments must be given to the great mission of the delightful acidulated lacteal fluid, that of building the health of the people and banishing strong drink.

## The Razor-Back Slandered

I read recently in a livestock journal the statement that the Razor-Back hog of the Southern States is a descendant of the Tamworths, a noble porcine breed of England. This I emphatically deny. The Razor-Back is a rank plebian, and acknowledges no aristocratic ancestors. To say that the Razor-Back of the South is a scion of the scutecheoned Tamworths of old England, where most of our aristocracy comes from, is to blaspheme one of our noblest Southern institutions. In no respect does the Tamworth resemble our proud Razor-Back save in its ability to sprint, and even in this it is but a poor imitation. The Tamworth is fleet, but the Razor-Back could outrun any horse or dog in Tennessee, Alabama, Arkansas or East Texas. Before I will admit that the Razor-Back bears the slightest relationship to the Tamworth I must see a Tamworth drink water from a jug, crawl through a two-inch crack in a fence, and lift from its hinges a gate that weighs a ton with its snout. The cured ham of the Tamworth has a suspicion of roundness and fullness, while the Razor-Back ham has all the attenuation of the lean-edge of a shin-

gle, and when cooked and served in its own brown gravy would tickle the palate of the most exacting epicure.

## A Preacher Whose Sermon Lingers

If a man writes one good book, preaches one good sermon or makes one strong argument, he will obtain a lead-pipe cinch on fame. No matter if all his other efforts are poor, one truly great piece of work will give him a page in history in golden letters that will never fade. Rev. John Jasper, a negro preacher of Virginia, preached for sixty-two years without attracting any attention beyond the bounds of his little parish. Then, near the close of his career, he preached a great sermon on "the sun do move," and made arguments that are still ringing around the world. He used such clinching arguments as "Joshua asked of God the power to make the sun stand still a few minutes. Do you think that Joshua had little enough sense to ask the power to make the sun stand still if the sun wasn't moving? This morning the sun was on the east side of this house; after dinner it got on the west side. How in the name of God could the sun have got from the east side to the west side of this house without moving?" These uncontrovertible arguments made the sable preacher famous, and today men quote Rev. John Jasper who never heard of Henry Ward Beecher or DeWitt Talmadge.

I certainly would not like to be classed as a pessimist, and had rather play any other role than that of a wailer, but candor compels you and me to admit that this country of ours is in the middle of a great big mess. With an adequate production of all foodstuffs many people are hungry. With a wealth of the materials from which clothing is made, many people have not clothing enough to protect their bodies. Though many are pleading for work, many looms and spindles are silent, and many hammers and saws repose quietly in the tool chests. Who threw the monkey-wrenches that clogged the machinery I am not smart enough to know, and who will re-light the lamps of prosperity I dare not predict, but it will not be the curbstone orators or the cheap politicians with whose vaporings the people are constantly regaled. Things will be righted by men who love their fellows, and whose love incites them to a deep study of conditions and remedies. Gladstone, a lover of his country and people, showed England the way from darkness to light, and some dreamer of dreams, some lover of humanity, some burner of midnight oil will do for America what Gladstone did for England. I am persuaded that if we could have a few Statesmen who are smart and energetic, and who would approach their daily and nightly tasks repeating the paragraph

written by Kalamity Bonner, a Texas editor, many years ago the bad places in our country's conditions would soon be ironed out. The paragraph was like this: "I wish I could do something in this world to better the condition of the man who works twelve hours a day for the privilege of a scanty existence. I wish I could tear down every hovel in the United States and build in its stead a decent, comfortable home for men in the lower walks of life. I wish I could rip the degrading, spirit-crushing, soul-damning rags from the limbs of poverty and clothe the disheartened man, the despondent wife and the helpless babies in garments suitable for human beings. I wish to God I could drive the grim clouds of hunger and suffering from the doors of the humble poor, and bid them come forth like men and women unabashed into the pure sunshine of peace and plenty."

## Still Gullible

The people are still slightly gullible. The papers carried an item not so long ago to the effect that a Minnesota man had purchased thirty thousand dollars worth of stock in a company organized to manufacture ice at the North Pole. Slightly gullible, wasn't he? It is a matter of record that a Missouri farmer paid fifteen hundred dollars to a Chicago concern for a reserved seat in a hall rigged up for the purpose so he might have a good view of the world coming to an end on a fixed date. It's fine to laugh at the gullibility of these men, because they are far away and there is no danger of starting a fight. But don't you suppose these same gullible fellows would get a great laugh if they could see some of us tearing up our hats at a political speaking over the promise of some office-seeker to reduce taxes, or standing before a black-face artist and speller at a medicine show and buying medicine we don't need and will actually throw away before we get home?

Brother, whatever you do, don't lose faith in yourself. You will do many foolish stunts as you pass along, but don't lose heart and ask the court to declare you a lunatic. Once upon a time this scribe thought of hanging himself to a barn-rafter because a certain lump of black-eyed femininity wouldn't smile in his direction. Later on I was positively crazy for four years over Grover Cleveland, and for six years over Billie Bryan. A kindly providence came to my relief and today I wouldn't give a snap for that black-eyed beauty, who has a worthless husband and several unpromising kids. And long before Grover and Billie died I denounced them as traitors to their party. Good old Time will knock out most of our idiosyncracies in due season.

# The Great McDougal Ancestral Estate

By JOE SAPPINGTON

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JOE, has anyone ever told you of the great McDougal estate of Scotland that has been accumulating for more than one hundred years?" observed Uncle Tom Bradley one summer night many years ago as he sat peacefully smoking his clay pipe on the front porch.

"No," I replied, "I have never heard of the great McDougal estate. Tell me about it."

Uncle Tom knocked the ashes from his pipe on the heel of his shoe and said nothing until it had been refilled and relit. "You see, Joe, my wife was a McDougal and entitled to her rightful portion of that estate, valued by the lawyer who had unearthed it at more than one hundred million dollars. So, it behooved us to get busy, fill out the blank, swear to it before a notary and return same with ten dollars to assist in defraying expenses, pending the turning over of this vast property to its rightful heirs.

## First Sign of Friction

"Up to the time of having heard of that fabulous estate there was no hap-

pier married couple in the whole town than we, but things now had begun to go wrong with us.

"The first sign of any friction came when we started to discuss how we should act and what we should do after receiving the inheritance money, which our lawyer assured us would be around a quarter of a million dollars. The first outbreak was over the style and general architecture of the home we were going to build. She insisted on a two-story house with four bay windows and a tall cupola, three porches and two rows of big colonial posts, while I held out for a bungalow, protected by four lightning rods and a rampant horse weathervane showing the direction of the wind. At once I was reminded



"Abruptly she left the room, slamming the door behind her."

that the money to be spent in erecting said house was her's and not mine. But I was determined to have my way about the color the house should be painted, or wreck the entire building. My color scheme called for a peacock and yellow border. But again the companion of my joys and sorrows ran true to form, scoffed at my idea and insinuated I was tacky and knew nothing about harmony of colors.

and the State Normal take special delight in visiting this room," said Mr. Hurley. In the "Crystal Palace" we saw ribbon stalactites, no larger than an oat-straw. Back of this room is an alcove, called the "Big Hollow," which is unexplored. Here in the Big Hollow are countless seashells of various sizes and shapes. In particular I was impressed with shells that looked like perfectly formed conch shells.

Leaving the "Crystal Palace," we came to "Canopy Hall." Here used to be "Diana's Fountain," but it is destroyed. More stalagmites—countless numbers

of them. Most of them are the chalky white surfaced ones, with frostwork. Then smooth-surfaced, dark colored ones. They are all shapes and sizes; some of them resemble masses of ice; some thin sheets of onyx looking like toadstools, or lily pads, whichever you may choose to call them.

Answering a question as to how stalactites and stalagmites are formed, Mr. Hurley explained briefly: "Forming of stalactites and stalagmites have been going on for thousands of years. A drop of water carrying an infinitesimal quantity of lime seeps through minute

cracks in the roof of the cave, and before it falls to the ground leaves some of this solid on the rock from which it fell. In the process of ages these billions of drops of water form the stalactites. They also build up columns of the same substance from the floor of the cavern, and these are known as stalagmites.

With four distinct levels and nine different formations, "Wonder Cave" is a cavern worth seeing. A. B. Rogers, owner of Sprink Lake Hotel, owns "Wonder Cave." Mr. Rogers is a man who likes to push things. He has had many offers to sell "Wonder Cave" but says: "The

that we were expecting that great inheritance and shudder. My wife tried to make me over again so I would fit in with the social duties becoming a man of great wealth. She came near breaking my wrist teaching me how to hold my fork and positively refused to let me drink coffee from a saucer, as was my custom before we got tangled up with that McDougal estate. She had never noticed I was bow-legged and ate with my mouth open until she became an heiress. She not only criticised my figure and the way I ate, but my grammar as well and made me sound my gee's mornings and evenings. To cap the climax she would not let me wear my hat or smoke my pipe in the house. There was only one thing I did that met her hearty approval and that was to rustle the ten dollars about every three weeks for that blamed lawyer who was supposed to be looking after the interests of the McDougal heirs.

## The Last Straw

"Things were growing worse hourly between us. Sometimes we would go a whole day without speaking to each other. One morning at the breakfast table about six months after being apprised of the big Scottish estate, things came to a head. The day before I had scraped up another ten dollars for my wife's lawyer and was in no humor to be criticised. In order to assert my rights as a husband and free-born American citizen, I deliberately poured my coffee out in a saucer and proceeded to drink it, noisily; to make things conform to

the good old days before the McDougal mythical millions came to blight our happy home I bowed my neck, placed both elbows on the table and began shoveling food into my mouth with a knife. That was too much for my wife's over-wrought nerves and she proceeded to give me a bawling out and a classification along with the cave man of pre-historic times.

"Good-bye, madam," I hissed as I reached the door. "I'm leaving you now, never to return. Don't try to find me, as it will be only a waste of time. You will never nag and criticise me again for being bow-legged and drinking coffee out of a saucer. Farewell forever.

"How strange are the decrees of fate. Later that afternoon a friend called my attention to the head lines in the afternoon paper, which read:

"Another Gold Brick Swindle Being Played on the Ignorant and Unsuspecting. Several Lawyers from the Big Cities of the North Involved in Extracting Money from the Supposed Heirs of Great Estates in England and Scotland."

"I started home immediately to break the news to my wife. She came meeting me and seemed overjoyed at my return. I held up the paper and she read the tragic lines. With tears and smiles at the same time she put her arms around me and said: 'I'm so proud it's all over. Poor, we are happy and contented, but rich we are misfits and miserable.'

"From that day to this, Joe, we have never quarreled and I'm thankful that the great McDougal estate was just another myth and not a reality."

cave is priceless to me. It is not for sale." Other things of special interest to popular fancy and to scientific research are to be found in this underground world. The temperature at the point where Mr. Beavers first dug his well that led to the discovery of the cave is constant at 68 degrees, summer and winter. The water from the well is pure, cold and soft.

A system of electric lighting has been installed throughout part of the cave, with searchlights here and there, to bring out points of special interest.

## The Wonder Cave of San Marcos

(Continued From Page 2)

caramel ice caking. Further on there is more cascades, looking like ice that forms on a cold winter day. There are flowstone cascades—a most astonishing sight. Then on through winding passages is another room, the roof dripping with slender stalactites that glitter prettily in the rays of the flashlight.

Now we come to the "Crystal Palace." Students of the San Marcos Academy

# TEXAS BRIEF NEWS

FROM OVER  
THE STATE

## CROSSES TO MARK DEATH SPOTS

Small white crosses, reminders of deaths in road accidents, are to be erected on all Panhandle highways at points where fatal accidents have occurred. A marker will be erected for each victim. The work is being done by the State Highway Department.

## NEW DORMITORY FOR C. I. A.

Work is now in progress on the new dormitory for the College of Industrial Arts, the State College for Women, at Denton. The new structure will cost \$150,000. When this building is completed the college will have eight dormitories.

## FEWER CHARTERS GRANTED LAST YEAR

The total number of charters granted by the State of Texas in 1930 was 2,196, as compared with a total of 2,630 in 1929. Capitalization of all companies chartered during 1930 was \$74,336,000, as against \$285,612,000 during the preceding year.

## MARRIED 72 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Helderman, of Winters, have been married 72 years. Each has passed the 93rd milestone on life's journey. Mr. Helderman was born near Lincoln, North Carolina, November 27, 1837, and his wife was born three days later in the same community. The two were playmates in childhood and sweethearts in school. They moved to Texas 35 years ago.

## IRRIGATION IN TEXAS

There were 797,695 acres under irrigation in Texas during the crop season of 1929, according to figures issued by the Bureau of Census. Hidalgo county, with 229,787 acres under irrigation, led the State, and its sister Lower Valley county, Cameron, was second, with 155,804 acres. The two counties had 48 per cent of the irrigated acreage of the State.

## MINE PRODUCTION IN TEXAS

Figures show that the production of mines in Texas last year was 176 ounces of gold, 389,000 ounces of silver, 400,000 pounds of lead and 120,000 pounds of copper. This was a marked decrease in the production of all the metals from the previous year, when there was produced 1,279 ounces of gold, 1,020,516 ounces of silver, 849,000 pounds of lead and 341,000 pounds of copper. The cause of the decrease was the closing down of some of the mines on account of the low price of silver, notably the Presidio mine at Shafter, which had been almost continuously operated since 1892.

## TEXAS PECAN CROP VERY SHORT LAST YEAR

Total Texas pecan production in 1930, estimated at 9,500,000 pounds, was 27 per cent of a full crop, or about 50 per cent of the 1929 crop, which was 17,496,000 pounds. Total production of pecans in the United States last year was 36,750,000 pounds, which was about 3 per cent below 1929 production.

Production of pecans in other leading States in 1930 was as follows: Illinois 200,000; Missouri 750,000; North Carolina 600,000; South Carolina 1,300,000; Georgia 3,500,000; Florida 1,200,000; Alabama 2,500,000; Mississippi 5,000,000; Arkansas 1,400,000; Louisiana 4,500,000, and Oklahoma 6,300,000.

## THREE RAILROAD SYSTEMS BUILDING IN PANHANDLE

Three major railway systems are working to complete 650 miles of new lines in the Panhandle section of Texas before the end of the present year. A fourth system is seeking permission to build 333 miles more.

The \$21,000,000 worth of railway development already under way for 1931 sets another record for a territory which has led the whole United States in railway construction since the World War.

The Santa Fe system is building 350 miles of new lines, to be completed this year; the Rock Island 189 miles; the Fort Worth & Denver 112 miles. The Texas & Pacific is awaiting permission to build 333 miles.

Already \$21,000,000 is available for railway construction this year, and if the Texas & Pacific permit is granted, \$13,000,000 will be added to the sum.

## TEXAS BUILDING IN 1930 \$76,484,000

Building permits totaling \$76,484,000 were granted in thirty-five Texas cities during 1930, compared to \$114,504,000 during 1929, according to compilations made by the Bureau of Business Research at the University of Texas.

## LEGISLATOR HAS SAME DESK

R. M. Smith, of Quitman, Wood county, was a member of the Legislature thirty-six years ago. Last year he was elected to the same position he held so long ago, and has been assigned the same seat in the House of Representatives at Austin. Mr. Smith has been an editor at Quitman, and also held the position of State Printer for a time.

## OIL REFINERY FOR RUSK COUNTY

Construction work has been begun on an oil refinery on the International & Great Northern railroad six miles northwest of Henderson by the East Texas Refining Company. The refinery will be on a site of fifty acres, purchased by the company some time since.

The refinery, which will consist of a 6,000-barrel pipe still, is the first to be announced in East Texas since the development of the Rusk and Gregg county fields. It is hoped to have the refinery in operation by April 1. The office headquarters of the refinery will be in Henderson.

The same interests have organized the Rusk County Pipe Line Company and are laying a pipe line from the Deep Rock field to the refinery site.

## ASK THAT OLD FRENCH EMBASSY BE PRESERVED

The only building left at Austin that was used by foreign legations in the days of the Republic of Texas is the old French Embassy, which stands on Robertson Hill in the Capitol city of Texas. The building is owned by the Robertson sisters, whose family have been in possession of the property since it was abandoned by France, when Texas ceased to be an independent Republic and became a State in the American Union. In the building are many valuable relics of the days of the Republic of Texas.

Recently one of the historical societies of the State has petitioned the Texas Legislature to have the State purchase the building and have it maintained as a museum.

## YEAR'S AVERAGE IN STATE HOSPITALS

Inmates in the 17 eleemosynary institutions of Texas during the fiscal year ending September 1, 1930, averaged 1,168, according to the report of the Board of Control.

Most of the number was in the six State hospitals. They were housed as follows: Rusk State Hospital, 1,350; Terrell, 1,894; San Antonio, 2,215; Austin, 1,989; Wichita Falls, 1,324; Abilene, 849.

The per capita cost of the inmates for the year was \$285.40. The average number of employees was 2,294, at an average salary of \$57.56 a month.

## HISTORICAL TREE AT LA GRANGE

An ancient live oak tree under which the men of LaGrange four times have gathered to march away to war still stands on the courthouse square of the town.

The first meeting of defenders of the country under this tree was in 1842, when men there joined their leader, Captain Nicholas Dawson, in September, 1842, to help repel the Mexican army of General Adrian Woll, which had swept into San Antonio in one of a series of Mexican efforts to recapture Texas and bring it again under the domination of the Mexican government. When the Civil War came on men met again under this historic tree and signed up under the command of General Kirby Smith. They met again when the United States and Spain declared war, and when America waged war against Germany. When the armistice was signed the people met under this same tree to celebrate the coming of peace.

## TEXAN RODE BULL TO NEW YORK

One of the most unique journeys ever made from Texas to New York was made by Ralph Sanders, of San Benito. He made the entire journey on a Mexican bull, which he named Jerry. It required 254 days to make the journey of 2,700 miles. The pair left Brownsville on May 12, 1930. During the journey Mr. Sanders gained 12 pounds in weight and the bull gained 90 pounds.

## OLDEST COWBOY DEAD

A few weeks ago Reece Barton, the oldest cowboy in Texas, and doubtless in the world, died on the Smith ranch, about twenty miles from Childress. Mr. Barton was born in Charleston, S. C., in March, 1831, and was nearly 100 years old. He came to Texas when only eight years old, before any railroad had crossed the State. He began his work as a cowboy near Alice, but ultimately moved to the Panhandle country. The last forty years of his life he worked on the Smith farm, near Childress. In 1867 he was driving cattle from the Southwest to Abilene, Kansas.

Until his last illness, which began a few weeks before his death, he was active in the saddle, refusing to permit any one to assist him on or off his horse.

In 1870 Mr. Barton helped move the United States Cavalry horses from Fort Griffin to old Fort Elliott, where Mobeetie now stands. It is said that on account of his isolated position he did not know of the Civil War until it was ended.



A section of the "Big Ditch" in Maverick county, Texas, 42 feet wide, 10 feet deep, and 90 miles long, to carry water from the Rio Grande River into 300 miles of main laterals, at a cost of \$5,600,000, irrigating 60,000 acres of land.

## RAILROAD BUILDING IN TEXAS

Since 1924 approximately 1,000 miles of railroad main line track has been constructed in Texas. About one-fourth of this track was added during 1930, and it is certain that the present year will equal, if not exceed, the building of last year. Most of this construction will be in the Great Plains territory, but there are several other important projects which probably will be under way during the year in Middle Western, Southwestern and Southeastern Texas.

The Rock Island is surveying from Vega, Texas, to Foreston, New Mexico, and construction will be under way at an early date.

The Fort Worth & Denver has begun construction of its line from Childress, through Shamrock, to Pampa.

The Rock Island will soon have under construction a line from Quanah to Shamrock, the portion from Wellington to Shamrock to be under a joint trackage arrangement with the Fort Worth & Denver. Work will also be started soon on an extension of this line of the Rock Island from Quanah to a junction with the line of the Frisco which is to be built during the year from Vernon south to Seymour.

The line of the Santa Fe from Amarillo to Boise City, Okla., will be completed early in the year.

During 1930 the total of main line track in Texas went above 17,000 miles. Texas leads the States in railroad mileage, having about 5,000 miles more of main line than Illinois, her nearest competitor. During the present year Texas will add more than 500 additional miles of main line trackage.

## MONUMENT TO SENATOR JOE BAILEY

Friends and admirers of Senator Joseph W. Bailey, deceased, are planning the erection of a statue of him on the State Capitol grounds at Austin. A model of the proposed statue has already been made. The statue will represent Senator Bailey speaking at his desk in the Senate of the United States. The figure, the desk and the chair will be of bronze, the figure nine feet tall. The bronze unit will rest upon a pedestal of polished Texas granite eleven feet high, which will bear a suitable inscription.

## TEXAS LEADS U. S. IN JERSEY BREEDING

Texas leads the United States in breeding and registration of Jersey cattle.

At a recent meeting of the Texas Jersey Cattle Club, the Secretary of the Club read statistics to show how far Texas leads the nation in Jersey cattle registration and transfers. Six Texas counties were on the list of ten banner counties of the Nation, compiled for the last fiscal year of the American Jersey Cattle Club.

Grayson county was first in Texas in transfers of registered cattle, and third in the nation. Hopkins county was second in Texas, fifth in the nation; Fannin was third in the State and seventh in the nation. In registration Brooks county led the nation. Hunt was second in Texas, fifth in the nation. Hopkins county was third in the State and seventh in the nation.

## DALLAS VOTER 105 YEARS OLD

The oldest voter in Dallas county, and perhaps in the State, is Major B. C. Nicholson, who was born March 29, 1826, and lacks only a few days of rounding out 105 years.

The place of Major Nicholson's birth is near Corinth, Miss., but he came to Texas with his parents and landed in Dallas county, near the present site of the city of Dallas when he was 11 years old, hence he has resided in Dallas county 94 years. He served through the war of the States and was surrendered with other Confederates at Franklin, Tennessee, but was able to escape from prison at Rock Island, Ill. He participated in 86 encounters during the war.

## TWO NEW GAS LINES UNDER CONSTRUCTION

Building of natural gas pipe lines by the Oklahoma Natural Gas Corporation from the Big Lake pool in Reagan county, one to San Angelo, the other to the Pecos Valley Power & Light Company plant near Girvin, are now under construction, or will be in a few days.

The two lines will cost over \$2,000,000. Gas will come from the world's deepest producers, which gauge more than 200,000,000 cubic feet of gas daily.

## GALVESTON HAS WORLD'S LARGEST GRAIN ELEVATOR

Galveston's new \$3,000,000 grain elevator, the largest in the world, was completed a few weeks ago after eighteen months of continuous work in day and night shifts. The massive structure, with a storage area of 217,800,000 cubic feet, can house 6,000,000 bushels of wheat. The new elevator rises to a height of 235 feet and fronts on the Galveston channel. The building is comprised of six units, three of which contain the 427 bins for storing grain. The other units are the head house, the grain-drier and the first-aid building for injured workmen.

Five hundred carloads of grain can be unloaded in a day, and three vessels can load simultaneously at the rate of 200,000 bushels an hour. There are six forty-two-inch distributing belts for unloading the steel galleries 1,000 feet in length for loading. The building is all electrically operated. Grain is regularly shipped from Galveston to ports in the West Indies, Great Britain, Germany, Italy, the Scandinavian countries, the near East and South America.

## LITTLE VIRGIN TIMBER LEFT

In the thirty-eight counties which comprise the commercial pine and hardwood forest area of Texas there are approximately 18,500,000 acres, which originally was covered with an almost solid growth of forest trees. At present it is estimated that there is only about 850,000 acres of virgin pine in this region, with approximately the same area of hardwoods. Since there was originally a much larger acreage of pine this forest resource has been depleted much more rapidly than the hardwoods.

During the last ten years there has been cut from this area an average of one and a half billion board feet of lumber annually, representing an annual value of \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000. In addition it is estimated that there is an equal amount taken from the forest area in poles, posts, crossties, firewood and farm-building material, making a total of 3,000,000,000 board feet annually. During the ten years Texas has held an average rank of seventh among the States in lumber production. Of the large cut-over area today about 3,500,000 acres is devoted to crop-growing, leaving a vast area that is not utilized either for crop-growing or for systematic reforestation.

By action of recent Legislatures three State forest farms have been established, one each in Cherokee, Montgomery and Newton counties, having a total area of 5,600 acres. These areas are used for demonstrating best methods of reforestation and experimenting in varieties of timber not native to East Texas, but which may prove more successful than the present shortleaf, longleaf and loblolly. Hundreds of thousands of seedlings from these State forests are being sold at cost of production to East Texas farmers and lumbermen.

## REPLICA OF CONFEDERATE SEAL

W. L. McCarty, of Concordia, Kansas, but who owns property in the lower Rio Grande Valley and makes frequent visits there, during a recent visit exhibited a replica of the famous seal of the Confederate States of America. The original seal, it is said, is hopelessly lost, many searches having been unable to locate it. Mr. McCarty's family came into possession of the replica in 1870, and has since owned it.

The replica is of bronze and is about six inches in diameter. In the center is the raised figure of George Washington mounted on a spirited horse. This significant feature of the design comes as a result of the permanent organization of the Confederate States of America on February 26, 1862, the anniversary of the birth of Washington. The Father of His Country is represented as pointing the way to the permanence of the Confederacy.

The design for the seal was worked out, according to the best information available, by three members of the Confederate Congress, Thos. J. Semmes, of Louisiana, Clement C. Clay Jr., of Alabama, and Alexander R. Bolleter, of Virginia.

It is said that the original seal was once ordered thrown overboard from the vessel which brought it to this country after its execution in England, if its capture appeared imminent. It is said that the seal was designed by Joseph F. Wyon, of London, who was chief engraver to Her Majesty, and was cut from a solid block of silver by J. H. Foley, Robert Chapman, of the Confederate States Navy, brought it to this country and eventually delivered it to Judah P. Benjamin, Secretary of State, at Richmond. The seal was of solid silver and weighed seven pounds. It is said that this seal was never affixed to any Confederate document, on account of the iron press and other material necessary to its use having been lost at sea, these having been shipped from England on another boat.

As stated above, the original seal has been irretrievably lost. One story is to the effect that it and a large sum of money was given by Jefferson Davis to a trusted negro servant for safe-keeping, that the negro and a white man finally buried the treasure in Georgia and was never able to locate the place of burial.

Mr. McCarty says the replica was given a member of his family by an officer who had served in General Shelby's Regiment five years after the close of the war.

## Earthquake of 1811, in the United States, Formed Reelfoot Lake

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ONE of the most picturesque and natural curiosities in the South is Reelfoot Lake, in Tennessee. It is the largest lake in the United States formed by an earthquake.

Starting about ten miles below Hickman, Ky., this lake extends southwest for a distance of some forty miles, dividing the counties of Obion and Lake, in Tennessee. The lake is about five feet deep on an average, though there are places in it called "bottomless."

According to the best authority, the great earthquake which formed Reelfoot Lake occurred between 2 and 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, November

16, 1811. Two terrific shocks came about thirty minutes apart; the earth rocked and trembled violently, a deafening noise like thunder struck terror to the ear; the atmosphere was heavily laden with something like smoke; almost constant flashes brilliantly illuminated the surrounding country, and the superstitious shuddered with fear and apprehension, believing the judgment day at hand. The land on which Reelfoot Lake now stands was covered with dense forests and canebrakes, which sank in a few minutes below the level of the surrounding country, and the Mississippi went rushing like a mill race into the sunken land. New Madrid, Mo., suffered

considerably from the quake, several of its few dozen people being killed; its cemeteries caved into the Father of Waters and the bodies were swept away by the rushing currents. So great was the suction of the immense basin that had been formed that for something like two hours the Mississippi ran up stream. Flat boats and rafts moored below were torn from their fastenings, and with logs, stumps and other debris were whirled by the maddened waters into the newly formed inland sea.

Reelfoot Lake was a favorite hunting place for the redoubtable David Crockett, and many a bear and deer did he bring down on its banks with his old

flint-lock musket, on which the nimrods of today would look with the utmost scorn. This largest body of water in Tennessee is now the favorite resort for fishermen and hunters from all over the State, and from as far away as Chicago. Annually hundreds of sportsmen can be found on its banks or comfortably located in the hotel of a little town which has sprung up there.

Reelfoot Lake is indeed the hunters and fishers' paradise, for in its waters can be found in endless numbers perch, bream, pike, cat fish, croppie, black bass and many other varieties of fresh water fish. With the first fall flight, ducks and geese come by the thousands, and

until their northern flight in the spring hunters enjoy a sport unequalled elsewhere in the South.

I do not know the laws governing fishing in Reelfoot Lake at present, but when the writer lived near this body of water years ago, large seines, some of them 800 yards in length and 24 feet in depth, were worked by professional fishermen. In these monster seines 12,000 pounds of fish were taken at one haul.

Notwithstanding the great number of fish constantly being taken from the lake, the supply is really inexhaustible as the annual overflows of the Mississippi restock it.