

Announcing

THE FORMAL OPENING Of The J. E. Burleson Grocery

In New Location Next Door to First National Bank

SATURDAY, AUG. 15TH

A SPECIAL INVITATION is extended our friends and customers to visit us Saturday and view our improved Grocery and Food Store, where the best of table needs may be obtained at reasonable prices. Since our removal to our new location we have replenished our stock, added a Frederich Display Case, cooled by FRIGIDAIRE—A product of General Motors — and made other changes until we are anxious to have you as our guest on this opening day to decide whether we are justified in asking your patronage when buying groceries and meats.

Coffee, cake and Tea will be served FREE to our visitors and we are more than anxious to have as many as possible enter our doors on this special day. In case you need Groceries, Meats or Supplies you will find it to your advantage to see what we have to offer and take note of our reasonable prices. If you do not want to buy a thing, you are still more than welcome, for we want you to make this place your headquarters. See the prices below for special bargains on that day, and begin now to make your plans to be on hand and help us celebrate.

WESSON OIL

Fine for Salads. If you are not familiar with the many good points of this product, let us explain them to you.

Special for Saturday—
Pint Can 28c

—SPECIAL OPENING DAY PRICES—

- Vegetole, 8 lb. bucket 90c
- White Cloud, 8 lb. bucket 87c
- Armour's Veribest Peanut Butter, qt. 30c
- Post Toasties, pkg. 12c
- Grape Nuts, pkg. 18c
- Post Bran, pkg. 12c
- Calumet Baking Powder 25c
- Big Chief Flour, 48 lbs. 85c
- Red Seal Flour, 48 lbs. 90c
- Distilled Vinegar, gallon 28c
- Pure Apple Vinegar, gallon 33c
- Pure Home Made Syrup, gallon 65c
- Cocanut, bulk, lb. 22c
- W. P. Special Coffee, lb. 22c
- Pork & Beans, Black-Eye Peas, or Baby Lima Beans, 3 cans for 20c

EVERYTHING ELSE PRICED
IN PROPORTION

JOHN BREMOND COFFEE

Established in 1847.
A Texas-made Product
One of the best Coffees on the market.
3 Lbs. Only \$1.10



FREE!

Opening Day,
Sat., Aug. 15

12 Large Baskets Well Filled with Groceries and Goods

Everybody welcome— We cordially invite everybody. NOT IN ANY WAY will you be obligated to buy—it is a get-together opening. Everybody has an opportunity to get a free basket of groceries. There will be twelve full baskets given away on this day—along with bargains that save you.

First Six Baskets Given Away at 2 P. M.
Second Six Baskets Given Away at 5 P. M.

JUST UNLOADED
A Fresh Car of—



One of the best Flours on the market
Special—48 lbs. for \$1.00

CRISCO

Foods taste better when made with Crisco.



6 lb. Bucket \$1.30
3 lb. Can 70c

—SPECIAL OPENING DAY PRICES—

- No. 2 Del Monte Apricots 20c
- Crushed Pineapple, No. 2 22c
- 1 gal. Solid Pack Peaches 58c
- Large size Asparagus Tips, can 35c
- Matches, 6 boxes for 15c
- English Peas, 2 cans for 25c
- Baby Carnation Milk, 7 for 25c
- Franco-American Spaghetti, can 11c
- Swift Premium Boiled Ham, lb. 40c
- Swift Premium Baked Ham, lb. 50c
- Swift's Pimiento Loaf, lb. 23c
- Swift Brookfield Longhorn Cheese 25c
- Swift Boneless Cured Ham, lb. 38c
- Round Steak, lb. 20c
- Rib Roast, lb. 10c
- Pork Sausage lb. 17c

EVERYTHING ELSE PRICED
IN PROPORTION

FOLGER'S Vacuum Packed COFFEE

Grown in the Mountains of
Central America

2 1-2 lbs. \$1.10

Hico News Review

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY IN HICO, TEXAS

ROLAND L. HOLFORD Editor and Publisher

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Hico, Texas, Friday, Aug. 14, 1931

DUFFAU

(Intended for last week) George and Grace Arnold visited relatives in Fort Worth the latter part of last week. Nell Monroe visited Louise Alexander Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Hefner and children and Mabel and Violet Cavitt attended the church services at Johnsville last Saturday night and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell and children visited relatives in Hamilton last Sunday. Those who were guests in the J. P. Smart home Sunday were Mrs. Mary Colburn and children Ruth and Ewell, Mr. and Mrs. Dillard Thornton and children and Mrs. Patrick Campbell and little son of Blum, Mr. and Mrs. John Smart of Dallas and J. N. Williams of Blue Ridge. A number from our community attended the meeting at Prairie Springs last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Daugherty moved during the first part of last week to make their home with their son Bert Daugherty and family. Mr. E. S. Tunnell and family moved into the house which Mr. and Mrs. Daugherty vacated. A revival meeting will begin at the Baptist Church here next Sunday. Rev. Dean Elkins of Brownwood will do the preaching. Mrs. H. H. Ramage was in Fort Worth the first part of the week.

CAMP BRANCH

The meeting at Prairie Springs closed Sunday night with twenty additions to the church. Sixteen were for Baptism. Rev. Brinkley brought us some stirring messages. He pointed the lost to a better life and showed we Christians where we had failed. We hope this revival will live on. Rev. E. C. Harris of Quanah is in this community visiting relatives. He will preach at Prairie Springs next Sunday. Everyone come out and hear him. Let's encourage our young preacher. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Land are the proud parents of an eight-pound baby girl. Perry Jenkins of Fogueville Alabama, has been in this community visiting his uncle, Mr. W. D. Partain. Mr. Truett and Connor Brooks Gibson were in this community on last Wednesday afternoon. Olden and Vinita Cranfill of Spring Creek were in this community last week visiting relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Stephens of Goldthwaite have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Dickson. Will Morgan was in the T. R. Perry home Sunday. Mrs. Dora Russell and daughter Elsie attended preaching at Prairie Springs Sunday.

HONEY GROVE

Those who are breaking stubble are needing rain. Pastures are getting dry also. Miss Mable Ponack spent Friday night with Miss Esta Lee Jordan. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Moss and family of Eastland spent Sunday and Sunday night with his brother, W. A. Moss and family, and Miss Anna Louise Moss accompanied them home Monday to spend a few days. Miss Woodie B. Looney who has spent the past spring and summer with her sister near Goldthwaite, is at home with her parents K. W. Looney, of this community. Several from this community are attending the revival at Carlton. Billie Shanks from West Texas is visiting his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent. Miss Bettie Looney is through with school at Baylor, Belton, and is spending a fortnight with her parents of this community. Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Hickman are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Roberts. Mrs. J. S. Lemond spent last week with her parents at Santa Anna.

VAN D. ALFORD DIES AT SEYMOUR HOSPITAL FROM BLOOD POISONING

In a letter to friends here from Mrs. W. A. Cox of Seminole, the sad news of the death of her nephew, Van D. Alford, was related. The letter stated that his death occurred in a Seymour Hospital last Thursday from blood poisoning. A pimple had formed on his face, and the pus was extracted by pressure of the fingers without even being opened, and blood poison formed resulting in his death within a few hours. His older brother, John, gave of his blood for a transfusion, but all efforts and sacrifices were in vain. Van was only 16 years of age at the time of his death. Constant visits were made at the hospital by his many childhood friends as soon as the news spread of his illness. The funeral services were held Friday afternoon and the body laid to rest by the side of his mother, who preceded him in death by thirteen years. His father, Van Alford Sr., died in 1925. Van's father was reared in Hico by his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Alford. Dr. Alford passed away at his home in Hico a few years ago. Mrs. Alford, Van's grandmother, and his aunt, Miss Ursie Alford, later moved to Dallas where they now reside. Since the death of Van's parents, he has been making his home with his Grandfather and Grandmother Beck at Sweetwater. Sympathy is extended the relatives and friends of Van in their hour of bereavement.

Fisherman's Luck

By Albert T. Reid



SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

International Sunday School Lesson for August 16 SOWING AND REAPING Galatians 6:1-10 Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D. This quarterly temperance lesson also suggests a profitable study for these summer days. One of the epistles of Paul furnishes the lesson text. Search out all the thirteen or fourteen letters that he wrote and relate them to the historical account in the Acts. Moral problems faced the people in that day and these letters deal very directly with human affairs. Since the same difficulties are with us today we find even greater help in these same writings for Paul. Read the entire letter and note how the grace of God was superseding the hard and fast laws under which the Old Testament of Hebrew sought to live. Everybody makes mistakes and the apostle tells that those who are making the fewest mistakes

should be most kindly disposed toward those who sin to a greater extent. There are certain burdens that we must bear for ourselves, such as the kit that the traveler or soldier carries for his daily necessities. The Golden Text is just plain common sense as well as spiritual truth: "Whatsoever a man soweth THAT shall he also reap." That is certain in the material world and not the less positive in the spiritual realm. Wild oats take nourishment from the soil and produce their own crop. Alcoholic liquor is habit-forming and death dealing, no matter how slowly the poison may work. A single glass has its effect on the brain cells and lessens the power of self-direction. Turn to the newspapers for this week to get more illustrations than can be presented during the class session. Big business will have nothing to do with it. Alcohol takes away personal liberty and is destructive of body and soul.

ed that He sent a flying serpent in their midst and those that were bitten would die. Then a city of two of them got so wicked that the Lord just rained down fire from heaven and burned them up. I don't think that God has sent this time the depression on us, but has allowed the people to bring them on themselves. You would be greatly surprised where God would start if he were to come with his judgment to the help of the oppressed and needy at this time. I think what we call modern industry would get a heavy blow. Some manufacturers would get a full share of judgment, while capitalists would be made to cry and tremble because of their ill gotten gain being swept away from them, but alas, alas, some think that we have hit the bottom and that prosperity is just around the corner. I don't think so. It is not hard times with some men nor won't be from a financial standpoint, but some day they will wake up to find that they have lost their own soul bartered it for worldly gain. Then I have been asked what I think about and when will it end. There is a cure for this state of affairs. What is the cure? There is plenty to eat of everything you can ask for and to wear, and all of these things are cheap, and plenty of money but where is the money? It is where we have sent it. We, the laborers, haven't got the money nor can't get it nor work either. The rich and the factories have our money and they don't need our labor nor our products either so we have no work or market either. When will it end? When we get the thing out of the way that brought it on, the automobile, truck, tractor, airplane, together with the combines, with other devices that takes the work away from man and gives to machinery and factories, depriving them of a chance to get work to enable them to procure a living for their families. I am optimistic and pessimistic both. I believe that what God

Letters From Readers

THE CRY OF HARD TIMES Well, Mr. Editor, will try to write a few lines for your worthy paper. Yes, these are close and hard times with the poor that are out of money and work, and those poor people that can't work. Today August 10th, is my birthday. Seventy-six years ago, I landed in the U. S. in Butler County, Alabama. I have had a hard time all my life. Wife and I have raised a small family, two boys and three girls, four of whom are still living. We have had some ups and some downs. We have had hard luck in a financial way but have kept our trust and faith in God all the way, and we still abide in the faith of a loving

Savior that is to soon come back to earth. Yes, there are hard times. Some say one thing and some another in the cure of them. Some think that it is God's judgment sent on us for our meanness. Maybe so, but hold on just a minute. Let's see God is a merciful God, but when he turns his wrath on us something happens. God allows many things to happen that He doesn't cause to happen nor keep from happening, but if this is a judgment from God, it is so far a very light one. Let's see if it isn't. The Lord got rebelled up at the people's sin and rebellion against his law that he poured out his judgments upon them away back yonder and sent a flood of water upon them from the face of the earth. Then there was another time when a nation got so wicked

made is for the good of man, but many things that man has made is not for the general good of them. Man's invention has largely been the cause that has brought us to where we are, but they will run these, starve or not. So we can say that we have lived to see the prophecy fulfilled. There will be a people that will live in a land of plenty and yet many will starve to death. So it is now. This is a very quiet birthday to me, no special dinner and no one for dinner. Respectfully, W. A. HUCKABEE.



HICO'S GREATEST NEED By L. P. THOMAS What is it? Any question that provokes intelligent thought is a good question. We are disturbed, the whole nation is "seeking rest, and finding none." And our fair little city is a unit in world conditions, and we are in no wise insulated from the spirit of unrest and distrust. We need something; something that will establish us on principles of sane, and safe living. I must admit that I am disturbed too. I'm not pessimistic, but I can hear a threatening rumbling "beneath the thin crust of present-day civilization." The one reason why I'm not pessimistic is the fact that there is a way out; God has not left us without hope. There is a safe road across the Red Sea. Would it not have been extremely stupid for Israel to remain on the side of certain danger when the way of their deliverance has been provided, and pointed out to them. Israel had tried the ways of the world only to find the fetters of their bondage growing harder to bear. But finally, when they could no longer bear the ever-increasing burdens, they followed the Lord out. And if any critic is inclined to doubt the wisdom of their choice, let him listen to their song of deliverance on the other side. Yes, we are restless, we are troubled, we are depressed. We need something and what is our real need? What will help us out? 1. Surely we don't need another war. We can't fight our way out. We had the "World War" and the nations of earth will drink the dregs from it for ages to come. 2. Literal prosperity has failed to cure our ills. The last few years have been the greatest age in all the world's history in literal prosperity but look where it has landed us. 3. Social recreation can't solve our problem. America has become the "play house" of the world and that doesn't satisfy. It has only created a worse mania for thrill and the world has actually gone "play crazy." The inevitable Alternative: I seriously believe our supreme need is a great spiritual revival. "Back to God" I believe to be our only hope. The rainbow has no sack of gold and we need not follow it further. It's time for us to turn our weary foot-steps back home. Yes, we need a great spiritual awakening, and the way to find it is to confess our sins to God and forsake them. God will send the needed blessing if we "will humble ourselves and pray, and seek His face, and turn from our wicked ways." He will forgive our sins and heal our land. Will you join us in this two weeks revival, in an effort to bring such needed blessing to our town? "Back to God" is our only hope.

WHEN BABIES FRET THERE are times when a baby is too fretful or feverish to be sung to sleep. There are some pains a mother cannot pat away. But there's quick comfort in Castoria! For diarrhea, and other infantile ills, give this pure vegetable preparation. Whenever coated tongues tell of constipation; whenever there's any sign of sluggishness. Castoria has a good taste; children love to take it. Buy the genuine—with Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on wrapper.



ASPIRIN



LOOK for the name Bayer and the word genuine on the package as pictured above when you buy Aspirin. Then you'll know that you are getting the genuine Bayer product that thousands of physicians prescribe. Bayer Aspirin is SAFE, as millions of users have proved. It does not depress the heart, and is no harmful after-effects follow its use. Bayer Aspirin is the universal antidote for pains of all kinds. Headaches Neuritis Colds Neuralgia Sore Throat Lumbago Rheumatism Toothache Genuine Bayer Aspirin is sold at all druggists in boxes of 12 and in bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoacetic acid ester of salicylic acid.

AIR COOLED



(Outside 90°—Inside 76°) Only on the KATY through Texas and Oklahoma

Open as recreation car between meals on Texas Special (Between San Antonio and Muskogee) on The Bluebonnet (Between Fort Worth and Muskogee) M-K-T Katy Lines

Ask about Reduced Round Trip Summer Tourist Rates to the North and East

Bud 'n' Bub



CONGRATULATIONS

To J. E. BURLESON

On His Improved Grocery Store and Best Wishes on the Occasion of his Formal Opening Saturday, Aug. 15th

The Texas Company

Frank Owen, Agent
Phone 111

Cheek & Cheney

Write insurance with a Texas Company for Texas people.
20-Year-Pay Policies which pay in full at 65 years.

Mrs. L. N. Lane,

The Hico Florist
Flowers for all occasions. Call 152 and your orders will be promptly attended to

Corner Drug Store

E. H. ELKINS, Proprietor
A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

H. N. Wolfe, Agent

FOR MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS
Phone 157 Hico, Tex.

C. L. Lynch Hardware Co.

Clarion Radios, Electric Washing Machines and Refrigerators.

Hudson's Hokus-Pokus

GROCERY & MARKET
"The Highest Possible Quality—
The Lowest Possible Price"

Congratulations, Mr. Burleson

Wiseman Studio
HICO, TEXAS

King's Service Station

Good Gulf Gas & Oils, Tires, Tubes, and Accessories. Tyrus King, Prop.

J. P. Rodgers Sr.

WRITES ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE
In Hico For Past 45 Years

Power's Garage

WHERE THEY GET THE JOB DONE

Higginbotham Bros. & Co

Lumber and all kinds of building materials. J. C. Barrow, local manager.

Jack & John's Crystal Palace

Fountain Drinks and Confections

Hico Poultry & Egg Co.

DELLIS SEAGO, Manager
We are in the market for your Poultry, Cream and Eggs at all times.



GOOD IMPLEMENTS
Make a Good Farmer Better
Farm Implement Supply Company

Hico Furniture Co.

The place where you can buy all kinds of furniture — new and second hand.

City Cafe

Good meals at reasonable prices.
We appreciate your patronage.

Visit Our
NEW CAR SHOW ROOM

Blair Chevrolet Sales and Service

Bell Ice & Dairy Products

Manufacturers of
BELL ICE CREAM AND
HONEY DEW BUTTER
Phone 169

WE BUY GRAIN EVERY DAY

—If the market is good we buy grain
—If the market is bad we buy grain.

Randals Brothers

COLGATE'S 125TH YEAR

Anniversary Sale offers 25% for the price of one.

Porter's Drug Store

City Tailor Shop

Let us order that new fall and winter suit for you. See our samples now on display. They are reasonable.

G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.

DEALERS IN EVERYTHING
In Hico Since 1893

Latham's Tailor Shop

Our cleaning and pressing work is guaranteed to please you. Try us and note the results.

Ike & Gene's Cafe

While attending the opening at the Burleson Grocery, step across the street and try a regular meal or short order. We know you will come back again when you eat with us once.

Hico National Bank

"There is no substitute for Safety"

Hico Motor Company

"Buy a Ford and Save the Difference"
Our work shop is complete in every way

Sanitary Meat Market

Quality Meats at Reasonable Prices
We Strive to Please our Customers

MOVED—ROSS POULTRY & EGG COMPANY.—To enable us to dress turkeys and handle a larger volume of business, we have moved to building next door News Review. Will pay top prices at all times for your sweet and sour cream Poultry and Eggs. Turkeys wanted.—Dublin Creamery Co. Hico—Watt M. Ross, Manager.



WE VIEW WITH ALARM..

The world is full of them . . . those sincere but visionless people who view with alarm every changing condition or situation. We have them with us in great number today . . . some few right here in Hico, even though they themselves may not be conscious of the fact that they are active members of a great army of obstructionists who are retarding the return of normal business and even sane prosperity.

Every generation has had its "viewers with alarm." The strange part of it all is that one generation will not learn from the experience of the others. Still more strange, when one considers that these cycles of bad times and good times have not been so widely separated by the years, but that the middle-aged man or woman of today has been through several of them . . . And further, that but a brief backward glance discloses the encouraging record of America never yet having failed to completely recover 100 per cent . . . and MORE . . . from every panic—or what have you.

125,000,000 Americans can't and won't go on indefinitely in barely existing on hard-time rations, wearing the same shoes, hats and clothes; living in the same houses; riding in the same automobiles, denying themselves actual necessities of life; recreation and amusement—and all the time hoarding every surplus dollar they can lay hands on.

They never have done it in the history of our nation. They won't do it now. Sooner or later every one of these millions of people will have overcome their fear, buying will again be normal . . . and, automatically, good times and prosperity will have come back.

So why view with alarm the outlook for this week, next week . . . this month, next month . . . this year, next year? Neither our nation, or this town, is going to the dogs. Our only job here in Hico is to look after our own affairs. Other towns will attend to theirs. No nation has ever known hard times while its cities and towns enjoyed good times.

Hico was not built by pessimists, cynics, timid souls and "viewers with alarm." It was built by courageous and loyal citizens . . . men and women of vision. Hico is a heritage handed down to us to protect, to improve upon . . . to make of it a better and better town in which to live.

Let us all take off the smoked-glasses of fear and pessimism. Let us forget to view with alarm. Let us remember that our forefathers rode through and over dark depressions in 1837, 1857, 1873, 1893, 1907 and 1914, some of them much worse than any we have seen, the nation and our town coming through . . . not only unimpaired . . . but actually improved. Are we, the present citizens, less courageous; less capable?

The first step is to overcome fear; the second is to resume normal buying; the third, loyalty to home industries and home merchants. The remaining steps will come naturally and immediately . . . namely . . . normal employment . . . and sane PROSPERITY.

Take off the Smoked Glasses!!--- Have a Look at the Sunshine and Silver Linings

ROWENA RIDES THE RUMBLE



By ETHEL HUESTON

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Eighth Installment.

Rackruff Motors hire Rowena to accompany Peter on a nationwide tour in their roadster as an advertising stunt. At the last minute Little Bobby is engaged to act as chaperon.

A few miles out Bobby becomes fearful at being parted from her sweetheart and Rowena insists on taking her place in the rumble so that she can ride with Peter and have him to talk to about Carter. Rowena gets Peter to consent to divide the expense money each week as soon as it arrives, and astonishes Peter by eating too economically.

The three tourists reach Denver, after passing through Buffalo, Chicago and St. Louis. Peter and Rowena have many tiffs on the way while Carter keeps wiring Bobby to return to New York. The morning after they reach Denver, Peter and Rowena discover Bobby has deserted them and returned to New York by train. They are faced with the impossible condition of continuing their trip without a chaperon.

Rowena suggests to Peter that they make a "companionate" marriage. They are married and go to Cheyenne, where their actions, when they ask for rooms on separate floors, arouses the suspicions of the hotel clerk. They finally succeed in getting rooms, but not without exciting the laughter of the hotel loungers.

They resume the trip the next day and are overwhelmed by a cloudburst in an arroyo and are thrown out of the car. A party of tourist campers gives them dry clothes and food. Spokane is finally reached and the hotel clerk smiles when they register.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Everything's jake with us. We were married in Denver. Who wants a chaperon on a honeymoon? Cody tomorrow night. Love and kisses from Peter and Rowena Blande."

This dispatched, and pretty well pleased with themselves on the whole, they got into the elevator and went up to their rooms.

Their tour of the park was uneventfully delightful, auspiciously free from embarrassing complications.

"Isn't everything turning out just gorgeously?" demanded Rowena.

But Peter and Rowena had not yet come into the fullness of their emotional experience. They left the park by the northern route. They went to Butte and Helena, and all was well. They started to Spokane. A succession of untroubled days had given them new confidence and they were sure their worries lay all in the past. They pulled up to the hotel in Spokane without inner qualm or morbid presentiment.

Peter asked for two singles and signed the register. The clerk looked at the names and smiled broadly.

"Oh, how do you do?" he exclaimed cheerfully. "Just a moment, please."

He retired to an inner office and came back immediately with the manager of the house. The manager beamed upon them. He held out both his hands, and his smile set his rosy face aglow. Rowena and Peter had their own opinions of hotel managers and accepted the friendly overtures with watchful coolness.

"Meeker's my name," said the manager genially. "And I'm proud to meet you."

They all shook hands, and Rowena nudged Peter to be very careful and not commit himself.

"Come right along with me," said Mr. Meeker. "We had a wire from the company not two hours ago saying you would be in today without fail. But I must say it is a relief to have you right on the spot here."

They all got into the elevator. The boy at the control smiled at them—a friendly smile. They got out on the fourth floor. A couple of maids were loitering in the corridor. Their faces lighted up with interest and attention.

"Everything ready?" asked the manager anxiously. "Everything all right, I hope."

"Oh, yes, sir," said one of the maids.

"Yes, indeed, sir," answered the other.

But they looked at Rowena and Peter.

The manager led the way down the corridor.

"Here you are, folks," he announced in a voice of happy triumph and threw open the door. "Our bridal suite!"

"Oh, look, Rowena! Isn't that nice?" said Peter fatuously.

"How lovely!" said Rowena most faintly.

The bridal suite was a bower of roses. There was a heap of congratulatory letters and telegrams piled high on the table and several conspicuous packages wrapped in tissue and tied with ribbons, with gift cards prominently displayed.

"Congratulations, folks," said the manager, beaming rosy from one to the other. "Best wishes of Spokane, Washington—Not bad, eh? Pretty fair! Well, the company wired us to spare no expense and send them the bill, and I guess we filled the order. We tried to, anyhow. Cigars, cigarettes, candy—and what-not. And—this with a truly impressive double-jointed bow which included them both—

"a little souvenir from the hotel at our own expense, for we are honored to have you stop with us here."

The little present, which he selected from the group on the table and handed to Rowena, who opened it with trembling fingers, and an air of owlish gravity, proved to be an immense silver cocktail shaker, suitable engraved.

"Out here we're dry," said Mr. Meeker with a sly wink. "But oh, you New Yorkers! Compliments of the hotel and congratulations," he added happily.

He and Peter shook hands, Peter very solemn, Mr. Meeker perceiving and jovial.

"Guess there's no harm in kissing the bride, eh?" said the manager with a playful dig of a sharp elbow in Peter's ribs. "It's an established custom I don't think so much of, as a usual thing, but brides don't often come as pretty as this one."

Rowena obligingly lifted her lovely lips, and Mr. Meeker kissed her with resounding relish.

"Now, I'll tell you what the program is," he said cheerfully.

"The local Rackruff dealer is going to give a big dinner dance in our ballroom tonight—especially in your honor—well affair. They have invited all the Rackruff dealers and salesmen in the state, and they say a couple flew in from Oregon this morning on purpose to attend. It's to be a formal, full-dress affair, with souvenirs for the ladies and what-not. And this afternoon at four o'clock they're to give an open reception to the city in their public salesrooms, with afternoon tea and a band, and they have a car all decorated up like a wedding for you two to sit in and receive the guests. And they're going to present the bride with orange blossoms sent up by aeroplane from California this morning, and a cigarette lighter for you, Mr. Blande, with a picture of the Rackruff roadster set on it in pearls. I've seen it myself and it's a beauty but it wasn't working the day it came and they had to send it back to the factory."

"How extremely kind," said Peter.

"How perfectly sweet," said Rowena.

"Of course, you being both famous characters, authors and artists, all of our best people will

turn out for it, and I understand most of our good clubs plan to be there en masse. The Rackruff dealers are in a sweat over it and say it's the best break they've had since the war, when the Army used a lot of their machines in France. They're coming for you at three-thirty. Look. This little floral offering here came from them. Pretty nice, eh? We're going to borrow it tonight if you don't mind, to put down behind the orchestra in the ballroom. Pretty nifty!"

The little floral offering was an immense ring of yellow roses, with the words, "Peter and Rowena" spelled out on the inner side in scarlet czechs.

"How marvelous," said Rowena soberly.

"How unusual," added Peter.

"And now I'm going to leave you folks to rest and clean up for the big doings," said Mr. Meeker. "If there's anything you want, you just ask for it. If we haven't got it, we'll get it. And it won't cost you a cent. Well, I guess I'll just kiss the bride and be on my way."

"You did kiss the bride," Peter reminded him.

"Well I'm parital to brides and I give good measure. It's a rule of the house," he said jovially.

And once more Rowena tilted her owlishly solemn face to be kissed.

When he had gone and the door was closed and locked behind him, Peter looked at Rowena. Rowena looked at Peter. Both gazed in solemn stupefaction around the flower-laden room.

"Of all the damn impositions—" he began.

But to his surprise, a sudden ripple of smiles drove the owlish gravity from Rowena's face. And laughter gurgled in her throat and burst from her lips in delighted peals.

"Peter, Peter!" she cried. "Isn't it priceless? Isn't it perfect? Darling, though I die tomorrow, I can say I had my moment!—Peter, look at the wedding-ring in yellow roses—Peter and Rowena—Look at the little Cupids kissing on the candy box!—Oh, here are sarcastic telegrams from my ex-boy friends—And Buddy too," she added unasily. "I suppose I should have warned him. How do you suppose they all found out?"

"Oh, I suppose those idiots put

it in the papers," growled Peter. "Naturally they would try to sell cars at the expense of our feelings. We might have known they would commercialize us to the last ditch."

"Oh, Peter, isn't it the corkingest day of your life? When Mr. Meeker, God rest his soul, stood there pointing things out, I kept telling myself 'Don't die, don't you dare die of ecstasy until you see this thing through!'"

"You're an odd sort," said Peter moodily. "I thought you would be wild."

"Wild? Certainly not! Except with sheer delight. Why, Peter, this is just like an accident. Accidents never make me mad.—Oh, look, here's a present from Racky and Ruffy—a great big one.—Cut the string, Peter, break it—I just can't wait!"

Peter broke the string. The present from Messrs. Rack and Ruff, and doubtless charged against dividends, was a complete service of solid silver for the well-laid table. Rowena was a little awed at its completeness and its obvious expensiveness.

"Gosh, Peter, whatever will we do with it?"

"Give it back," he said stiffly.

"Can't. It isn't good form. Even in a divorce it's bad manners to return your wedding presents. I tell you. We'll divide it. After all, real silver comes in handy all ways and we can make good use of it. We deserve some compensation for all the agony we have gone through, though as far as I am concerned, this hour has compensated for everything a hundred times over."

"You can have the silver," said Peter. "I don't want it."

But Rowena would not under any circumstances accept more of it than her proper half. She immediately set about dividing it, piece by piece, one for her and one for Peter.

"I suppose we could sell it for old silver," he said.

"Oh, you'll put it to good use some day," Rowena said. "When you are rich and famous and have a studio apartment of your own—first thing you know you'll be giving those fast supper parties all artists are noted for—one for you and one for me—"

"Why not keep it together in the box until the trip is over?" he asked. "We won't be giving any fast supper on the trip, at any rate."

"You can have the box," she said. "I'd rather divide it if you don't mind. Then each of us will be responsible for his own share and if it is lost or stolen neither of us can blame the other. One for you and one for me."

As a matter of fact, Rowena was already planning to pawn her share of it right there in Spo-

kane. She had no more than glanced inside the fat letter from Buddy, but that glance sufficed to tell her that she needed money. She hoped to get enough for her share of the silver to take care of the distant demands and buy herself a new suit as well. She was really getting shabby. Daily motoring was hard on old clothes. And how she yearned for the flattering silver fox packed away in moth balls back on Third Avenue!

"This really puts us in a most frightful jam," said Peter. "I suppose we can bluff through the reception and ball all right—we've had plenty of experience. But I don't see how we can dodge the bridal suite. And won't it jeopardize the annulment? Of course I can lock myself in the sitting-room—but would anybody really believe it?"

"Nobody in the world," said Rowena cheerfully. "Well, after the ball is over, you'll have to go out alone for a little walk and get lost. Then you go to some other hotel and register—and don't forget to have witnesses—and stay there all night. You can meet me here again tomorrow morning. And be sure to get a receipt for your room. Oh, Peter, don't you just adore those kissing Cupids? Have a kiss—I mean candy."

"I think I'd rather have the kiss," said Peter boldly. "After all, a groom should be allowed to rush in where a hotel manager dared to tread."

"I'm very particular," said Rowena firmly, "and I'm developing a vast partiality for hotel managers."

His mind relieved as to how Rowena was going to take it, Peter saw some humor in the situation and they made great sport of their predicament. They even laughed over the flowery telegraphic congratulations and dispatched flippant answers collect.

They called the Rackruff sales rooms by long distance telephone to thank them for the lovely thought and Mr. Rack was so well pleased that he had the charges for the call reversed. They tossed a coin for the cocktail shaker, which Peter won, considerably to Rowena's regret, for she was sure she could have raised enough on it for the new dress she needed for the reception that afternoon.

Green feed and a plentiful supply of mineral will cure rickets in hogs, A. Jantzen, Bexar county demonstrator has found. The hogs got down in the back from a ration of white corn and kitchen slop but recovered on being fed in addition green cane and a tablespoonful per day of a concentrated mineral mixture.

MCCORMICK-DEERING NEWS

Good equipment makes a good farmer better

Published by
FARM IMPLEMENT SUPPLY CO.

Vol. I HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1931. No. 13

W. L. McDowell and A. B. McElroy
Editors

Watch for the "News" each week. Suggestions or news items invited.

His Money's Worth

"Look, Papa, Abie's cold is cured and he's still got two boxes of cough drops left."

"Oh, oi, vat extravagance. Tell him to go out un get his feet vet again!"

Bread is cheap and the days of famine a thing of the past—due to the development of modern, labor-saving farm machinery.

The old fashioned family doctor is disappearing. So is the old fashioned family.

McCormick-Deering Self-Dump Rakes are well and favorably known wherever hay is raised, because of their durability. They dump quickly and the teeth return to the ground promptly so there is no waste of hay.

It's surprising how many acres of hay you can put behind you when you hook the 7-foot Farmall Mower onto your Farmall and go ahead at 4 miles an hour. Try it for 10 hours some day and you'll find you've turned 35 acres of grass into hay.

To dream away our days and fool away our time is to become callous to the solemn realities around us.

Whether you want an electric drive, an engine drive, or an "elbow" drive, we can supply you with a McCormick-Deering Ball-Bearing Cream Separator that will fit your needs.

"It is the greatest work horse a man ever had," said Joe Hutton in talking about his McCormick-Deering Tractor.

So long, see you next week.

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Hico, Texas

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HIGHWAYS TO TOUCH HISTORIC SPOTS

Two highway designations which connect the present with the historic past of Texas were recently announced by the State Highway Commission. One of the roads which will be known as the Sam Houston Highway, will be 870 miles long, extending from the Sabine river in East Texas to El Paso, passing through Jasper, Woodville, Livingston, Huntsville, Navasota, Brenham, Austin, Fredericksburg, Junction, Sonora, Balmorhea and El Paso. Historic features of the highway are noted in the fact that General Sam Houston once lived at Houston and is buried there, and his old home still stands. Navasota is declared by investigators to be the place where LaSalle died, and a monument has been erected there to his memory. The road also passes through Washington on the Brazos, the first Capital of Texas and where the Declaration of Independence was signed. The road will also pass through Polk county, the home of the Alabama Indians.

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Thousands of attractive girls owe their lovely complexion to this one wonderful beauty-aid—Nadinola Bleaching Cream. You simply smooth it on at bedtime—no complicated treatments, no tiresome waiting, no disappointments. Instantly you feel its tonic effect. Tan and freckles, pimples, muddy sallow color—all vanish before it. It brings whiteness and velvety-smoothness up from underneath the darkened, weather-roughened surface. Yet so gentle is its action that it is harmless, even to the most delicate skin. Every package contains a positive, money-back guarantee together with full, simple directions. Don't put off your start toward beauty—begin tonight.

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WOMAN'S PAGE

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

HOME PROBLEMS

If you are planning several week ends trips, or even if you are entertaining in your own home, you'll need a few new frocks for the occasion. Mornings in the country, at the seashore or for sports will require a frock light in weight and color, sleeveless and extremely simple. For this model do not overlook the smart cottons and linens which have become so popular with well dressed women. All white or one of the dainty pastel shades can be completely transformed by a bit of color, giving you a splendid opportunity to change the appearance of your frock. For afternoon, and informal evening affairs, the cottons as well as the sheer silks must be considered. The dainty little model at the left, for example, would be lovely made of flat crepe, georgette, voile, chiffon or a sheer cotton such as dimity, batiste, lawn, etc. The center figure wears linen, shantung, pique or cotton mesh to good advantage. The lovely semi-formal gown to the right is made of eyelet embroidered batiste, but looks equally smart in chiffon, georgette or lace. The wide sash is very new and very chic.

PATTERN 1126

A simple little model with becoming cape collar that crosses in diagonal lines, giving slenderness and grace to the figure. The skirt flares joints in downward point for additional slowness. The model is exceptionally easy to make yet dainty enough for any daytime occasion. Sleeves are included with the pattern. Pattern 1126 is obtainable only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 5/8 yards of 39-inch fabric for a sleeveless dress.

PATTERN 1127

Stunning for active or spectator sports, this model relies on smart seaming, and added color for its chic. The crossed yokes of bodice and skirt are unusually becoming, tending to slenderize and add youth to the figure. Two box pleats give extra freedom for active play. The several buttons are attractive. You'll love red or blue on white, or brown on yellow. Pattern 1127 is obtainable only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 44. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch fabric.

UTILIZING LEFT-OVERS

These are the days when women are trying to utilize every bit of information in order to make that short pay check—the small income—go just as far as possible. Therefore, nothing must find its way to the garbage can. Some women find they have a hard time persuading the family to eat dishes made from left-overs. By utilizing left-overs in some main dish served they sometimes can be used without detection.

What are some of the many left-overs in the average refrigerator? Here is a list of the food you might find: A dab of peanut butter, a spoonful of jelly, a slice or two of cold fried bacon, small piece of cheese, a pickle or two, a helping of beans, some stewed tomatoes, a small portion of potatoes, etc.

Now, what to do with these left-overs is the question. Please, dear lady, use them at once, so they will not take up too much room and clutter the shelves, eventually becoming too stale for use. Make it a habit to go through refrigerator at least every third day—set all left-overs on cooking table and use them the next meal.

Here are a few suggestions that may help to utilize left-overs: (a) Chop up cold bacon and mix it in French dressing, or in stuffing for chicken, lamb, baked fish, tomatoes or scrambled eggs. (b) Cut and skin cold baked potatoes into even slices a quarter of an inch thick; brown in a pan with a little butter or oil, dust with paprika, and use these crisp slices as a garnish for meats. This is very nice when green vegetables are served and only a few potatoes are desired. (c) Press baked beans through a sieve and also tomatoes. Add about two cups of water, 1 teaspoon minced onion, seasoning, and you will have a delicious luncheon soup. (d) The vinegar off a bottle of sweet pickles makes delicious French dressing; be sure to use it. Chop the pickle very fine and mix with your raw vegetable salad. (e) Grate the cheese and use in cream dressing or gravy. (f) Chop up the congealed dab of creamed chipped beef, thin with one tablespoon thin cream, heat and then blend with scrambled eggs. You can do this very successfully with almost any kind of cold meats. (g) By cutting jelly into tiny bits and dotting it on top of bread or rice pudding you get a good decorative effect.

These are just a few of many ways to use left-overs. Use your own judgment after reading the few suggestions herewith. See how clean you can keep that ice box and how reasonably you can reduce the grocery bill.

HOME NURSING SUGGESTIONS (Continued From Last Month)

In my July talk on home-nursing I told you how to make up a comfortable bed. This month I am going to discuss the morning bath and evening sponge.

Next to a comfortable bed, a regular bath (unless otherwise ordered by the doctor) makes for more comfort for the patient. This can be done the right way and also the wrong way. Of course, first consideration should be the comfort of the patient as nearly as possible. The more comfortable the patient the quieter he or she will lie, and the more speedy the opportunity for recovery.

When preparing morning bath for patient, or toilet as it is called in a hospital, be sure everything is in readiness before you begin. The following things are necessary: A basin of warm water, a pitcher of hot water that hot water may be added from time to time to the basin to keep it pleasantly warm, a wash rag, two towels, one bar of soap, tooth brush and paste and a waste basin.

It is necessary to see that the temperature of the room is comfortable for the patient. In winter it is well to have a fire in the room; in summer protection from sudden drafts. In winter remove all covers except sheet and a light blanket. Remove pillow from under head, and lay all neatly on a chair, not on foot of bed where it will be in the way.

All necessary articles listed above should be on covered chair or table near bed. Move patient to right side of bed on flat of back. Wring the wash rag out in warm basin of water and wash face first, extending down to neck and ears. Then remove nightgown. Place one towel over chest and under one arm, washing first one hand and arm; then rearrange towel and wash other hand and arm. Wash upper half of chest, covering lower half with towel; then put towel on upper half and wash lower half of chest. Always dry part washed before proceeding to wash any other part of patient. After washing chest, turn patient on

DELIGHTFUL RECIPES

Spanish Hash

One cup of any kind of cold meat; 3 potatoe, 1 onion, 1 stalk of celery chopped fine, 1 cup tomatoes, 1 egg, pepper and salt. Mix thoroughly, put in muffin pans and bake brown. Garnish with parsley.

Lemon Pudding

Take 1 pint of milk, 2 eggs, 1 lemon (juice and 1/2 of rind) 1 cup of bread crumbs, 1/4 cup of butter, 1/4 cup of sugar. Soak the bread crumbs in the milk for 1/2 hour. Rub the butter

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THE HOME FOR TEXAS GOVERNORS

On one of Austin's beautiful hills, facing east, within easy distance of the Capitol grounds, stands the old but well-preserved mansion built by the people of Texas as a place of residence for those who, as chief executive, guide the destinies of the State. The Governor's mansion was built in 1854, but neither the exterior nor the interior of the building give evidence of so great an age; this is due both to the fact that the house was exceptionally well built, and has all the time been kept in an excellent state of repair.

Col. Ab Cook was the contractor for the erection of the building.

The first Governor to occupy the house was E. M. Pease, who located the structure and largely planned it. Mr. Pease is the only Governor who has lived in the mansion at widely separated periods. He served as Governor from 1853 to 1857, and from 1867 to 1869. James E. Ferguson has been twice a resident of the mansion, but during his second stay there Mrs. Ferguson was the governor. In all, 26 governors have lived in the mansion, beginning with E. M. Pease and including the present governor, Ross Sterling.

The building contains sixteen rooms, all of them large, and two large hallways. In one of the rooms reserved for guests is a "four-poster" bed which was used by Sam Houston when he was Governor.

Keep your Skin Young

Faithful use of Pond's four famous preparations is magic to keep your skin fresh and young.

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SIX GOVERNORS LIVING

Six former Governors of Texas are now living. They are O. B. Colquitt, James E. Ferguson, Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson, William P. Hobby, Pat Neff and Dan Moody.

Mr. Colquitt is a member of the United States Labor Mediation Board at Washington. Mr. Ferguson publishes a paper at Washington and looks after his farming and dairy interests. Mrs. Ferguson looks after her household duties. William P. Hobby is editor and manager of the Daily Post-Dispatch at Houston. Pat Neff is a member of the Texas Railway Commission, and Dan Moody is practicing law.

PETROLEUM REFINERY AT DENISON

An oil refinery is now in operation at Denison by Foster & Company. The refinery, which has a capacity of 800 barrels a day of crude, will consume oil from an East Texas field owned by Grayson county interests. The gasoline is marketed through a chain of filling stations that have been acquired in Denison and nearby towns and cities of North Texas.

MOVE IN FAVOR OF COTTON BAGGING

The State Commissioner of Agriculture says an agreement has been made by leading Southern cotton mills to allow an additional seven pounds per bale for each bale of cotton wrapped exclusively in cotton bagging.

The agreement is regarded as the first major achievement of the association for the increased use of cotton, and will aid appreciably in reducing the cotton surplus, the Commissioner of Agriculture believes.

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