

NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY

By MISS STELLA JONES

Come to Hico Tuesday night, April 18th, at 7:45 to the "42" and bridge tournament sponsored by the Hico Review Club at the Barrow-Rainwater new building.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hudson and baby spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Stegall of Hico.

Mrs. Berns and children spent the week end in Cleburne.

Mr. and Mrs. Cam Moore visited their children in Chalk Mountain community this week.

Born to Rev. and Mrs. Jackson a daughter, April 5th, weighed 5 lbs.

Miss Stella Jones visited Mrs. H. G. Gregory from Wednesday until Friday, enjoyed my visit very much.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brashear have opened up a dry goods store in the building that was occupied by R. J. Phillips. All their goods are fresh and new and are pretty.

Mrs. John Strickland has returned from West Texas where she visited her children. Her son, Cyril McClintock and family of Paducah brought her home. She enjoyed her visit very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Dearing were in Carlton Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odie Bowman of Meridian spent the week end here.

Misses Elizabeth Fouts, Alberta Phillips, Zelma Claire Wilson and Lilly Turner spent last week end with Misses Ama and Nova Rogers.

The quilt that was pieced and quilted by the P. T. A. was given away Saturday. All that wanted a chance at this beautiful quilt put their name on a ticket and gave a dime. These names were put in a large can and Mrs. T. D. Fuller's name was drawn out. She is very proud of the quilt. The quilt brought \$20.25.

Paul Patterson was in Morgan Monday evening.

Mrs. Bascom Mitchell, Mrs. T. Mitchell, Mrs. J. L. Newman and Misses Thelma Carter and Inez Newsom and Paul Patterson were in Fort Worth Friday.

R. Y. Patterson returned Saturday from Austin where he went on business.

Albert Pike, who is in Weatherford College, spent the week end here.

Lum Gandy of Meridian was here Saturday.

Mrs. Bascom Mitchell gave her Sunday School class a picnic on the Duffau Thursday evening.

Those present were, Mrs. R. J. Phillips, Misses Alberta Phillips, Elizabeth Woodall, Wanda McAden, Ada Lynch, Virginia Lockyer, Ellen Prater and Doris Blue Messers Paul Patterson, John K. Myers and Howell McAden, and Misses Zelma Claire Wilson and Nell Gregory came from the Baptist Sunday school.

G. W. Anderson of Fort Worth spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonds and his father of China Springs spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson.

Ernest Snyder returned Saturday from Temple.

Miss Minnie Dunlap visited her sister, Mrs. Edmond Thompson this week.

Flossie Sparks spent the week with her sister, Mrs. Jimmie Ogle.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Mitchell and son of Bryson spent the week end here.

Walter Pullen of Walnut spent the week end with Clifford Main.

Mrs. Oran Sparks spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Jimmie Ogle.

Lorraine Hudson spent Sunday in the Carl home in Walnut.

J. D. Henderson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Ogle.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers and baby of Dallas spent the week end here.

Mrs. J. P. Montgomery and her mother, Mrs. Gresham of Springtown spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Jackson of Laredo are visiting here.

Mrs. Van Wilson and Mrs. Bob Scott and children of Breckenridge Mr. and Mrs. David Parks and children of Desdemonia, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wilson of Albany and Mrs. Susie Miller of Kerrville were guests of Mrs. A. N. Parks here Sunday.

Mrs. Hart spent the week end in Walnut.

James Grimes of Meridian spent Sunday here with his sister, Miss Mildred.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee of Walnut were here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Echols and son and her sister, Mrs. Aubrey Hutchens, were in Stephenville Sunday.

Misses Alberta Phillips, Zelma Claire Wilson and Nova Rogers spent this week end with Miss Lillie Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. U. Jones of Fort Worth visited here Sunday.

Willie Schoemacher and daughter of Clifton visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Deatherage spent the week end with her niece, Mrs. Thompson.

Mrs. Simon Davis and children of Meridian spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Willie Schoemacher of Clifton who is in El Paso for treatment, is reported to be getting along fine and will be at home soon, of which her friends are glad to know. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Turner.

May Dunlap left Sunday for Walnut where she will stay with Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Carlton.

Master Billy Anderson of Meridian City is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Davis.

Mrs. Clara Richard of Meridian spent the week end here.

The singing which meets here the second Sunday in each month was well attended Sunday, the largest crowd that has ever been in some time. Several from Hico, Walnut, Meridian, Spring Creek and Flag Branch. The singing was fine. We invite visitors to come back and be with us on the 2nd Sunday in each month. We have fine singers.

The Home Missionary Society are planning to have a merchants' sale in the near future. Be sure and buy from them. Will say more next week about when the sale will be. The society is doing fine this year.

There will be an Easter program at the Methodist Church Sunday morning. Those who are not in the Baptist Sunday school, we want to come. We want a 100 on Easter.

Mrs. Laswell, Mrs. Charlie Tidwell and Mrs. Strong attended the workers' meeting at Searsville Monday.

By the time the many readers receives the news, they will be thinking of the glad Easter that will be Sunday. Let us all honor the Blessed Saviour of the world on this glad day, who came in the world 2,000 years ago to bring unto us joy, peace and happiness on this glad day. Let us not think how we will look on this glad day but be humble and spend the day for His glory. May we consecrate our lives to His service and as He brought joy and gladness in the world when He arose from the

grave may we bring joy to someone or ones on this day.

The play at Gordon on Friday evening sure was fine. A large crowd was there. Each one of the characters acted their parts fine and the play was hard to beat. Everyone enjoyed it very much.

Dr. Pike and I. D. Hurt were elected in the trustees election which was April 1st. The county school board appointed C. M. Tidwell and Euell Thompson to fill the places of B. N. Strong and Ira Davis.

Miss Stella Jones entertained a jolly bunch of the younger set with a social at her home Saturday evening. Those present were Maxie Ruth and Harold Dawson, Jo and Robert Heyroth, Louise Heyroth, Aleen and Ruth Miller, Myrtle, Jewell and Junior McDonnell, Frances, J. W. and Billy Joe Pylant, G. L. and Charles Ray McCauley, Edward Turner, Billie and J. Denton, Billy Joe Fouts, Bobby Tidwell, Selwyn Jackson and Junior Trantham. They all expressed themselves as having a fine time. At a late hour the boys returned home and all the girls except Francis spent the evening. I enjoyed having the children with me very much. Had a fine time with them.

The Senior class of the High School will have their play Saturday evening. The money will be used to pay for their diplomas. Everyone come and see the play. It will be fine. Come and help them and enjoy the play. The admission will be in reach of all so come and enjoy the play.

The fence has been put up around the new cemetery which adds very much to the looks of the place. Some good work has been done there but there still is more. Every one takes interest in the new cemetery and makes it an attractive place for it is a pretty location. The cement curbing has been put up around several of the lots which looks very nice.

All remember the Senior play on Saturday evening, April 15th.

Iredell Senior Play.
The Iredell Seniors will stage a play entitled "A Fortunate Calamity," Saturday evening, April 15th, at the High School auditorium.

The play is a wholly original one, combining good clean comedy with strong situations and interesting climaxes. It was written with the intent to give a vivid representation of American life as the author saw it in one particular community. A part of the plot is taken from an incident that actually occurred near a lit-

tle village on the Ohio River. While the names are fictitious and the setting is imaginary, the plot is based on a real happening.

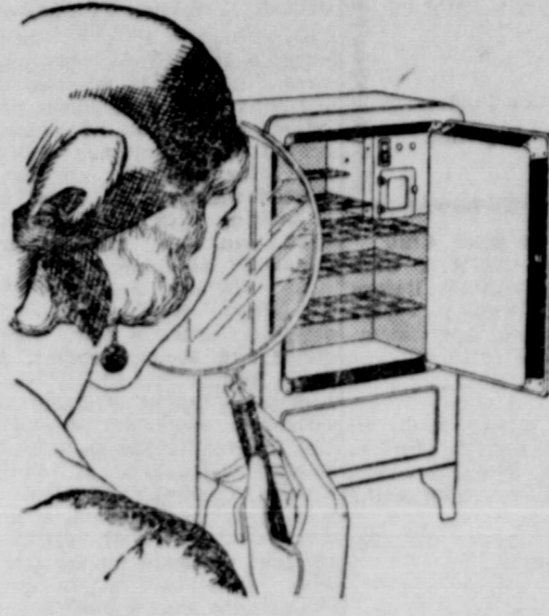
This play will be given on April 15th at 8 o'clock p. m. The admission is only 15c and 20c. One cannot easily afford to miss this interesting play given at such a vast reduction of the usual prices. "A Fortunate Calamity" will be thoroughly enjoyed by both young and old, as there is comedy for the young, drama for the old, and both for the middle-aged. By all means, don't fail to see Betsy Fouts and Boody Lawrence as Dinah and Rastus Johnson. They are a continual laugh from start to finish. You will have Alberta Phillips and Fred McIlhenny as the unaffected boy and girl who take the roles of hero and heroine. You will see them in the play as Ruth Merkle and Bernarg Gullion. The hit of the night will be little Theomistacles (Theo-missed-his-knees).

Nova Rogers will capture your heart in the role of Kate Van Tyle, the good natured cook, and the revenue officer. Joe Brown, will thrill you to your fingertips when he says, "As you were." This role is played by George Blue. You will be sure to change your opinion of Mrs. Merkle, Ruth's mother, after the third act, as she is transformed into a different woman. This role is presented by Lillie Turner and last but by no means least, there are the villains for all good play has a villain, and to make it exceptionally good this play has two. These, Alta Merkel and Albert Campbell, played by Zelma Claire Wilson and Howell McAden, respectively, will make you hate them from the beginning.

The proceeds of this play will, of course, be put in the Senior class funds. As it is customary for the seniors to leave some memorial to the school, this money will go for that purpose. The seniors of this year intend to buy a large clock for the study hall. Come and help them pay for this clock at the small price of 15c and 20c. Your presence will be appreciated.

"Come one—come all. To the auditorium ball. Whatever your age may be You this wonderful play must see."

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| The Chevrolet Master Six Sport Roadster '485 | The Chevrolet Master Six Coupe '535 |
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ILLUSTRATED ABOVE - THE CHEVROLET MASTER SIX

ILLUSTRATED ABOVE - THE RECENTLY ANNOUNCED CHEVROLET STANDARD SIX

TWO LINES OF CARS—TWO PRICE RANGES ONE HIGH STANDARD OF QUALITY

Now—for the first time—there are two lines of Chevrolet Sixes—the Standard and the Master. Body-styles for everybody. Prices for several different groups of buyers. But only one standard of quality, and that's the very same high standard that has made CHEVROLET the greatest name in low-price transportation! Both Standard and Master Sixes offer models with wood-and-steel bodies by Fisher—equipped with safety plate glass in the windshields, and featuring Fisher No Draft Ventilation. Both have silent second gears and smooth, fast, six-cylinder engines. In the Standard Six, you enjoy all these advantages—at the lowest operating cost of any full-size car on the road. In the Master Six, you get all these advantages, and many more, in an unusually large, luxurious car, along with the greatest all-round economy of any car of its size. And Chevrolet prices are now as low as \$445—for the Standard Six Coupe!

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HICO, TEXAS

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If bothered with bladder irregularities, getting up at night and nagging backache, heed promptly these symptoms. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. For 50 years grateful users have relied upon Doan's Pills. Praised the country over. Sold by all druggists.

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Time counts when you're in pain. Insist on genuine Bayer Aspirin, not only for its safety but for its speed.

The tablet that is stamped Bayer dissolves at once. It is many minutes faster than remedies that are offered in its stead.

If you saw Bayer Aspirin made uniform, dependable action. If you have ever timed it, you know that the tablet stamped Bayer dissolves and gets to work before a slower tablet has any effect.

Stick to genuine Bayer Aspirin. You know what you are taking. You know it is harmless; nothing it will depress the heart. You know you will get results. For headaches, colds, neuralgia, rheumatism, the safe and certain relief is always the tablet stamped—



IT COSTS LESS TO PAINT TODAY THAN TO PAY REPAIR BILLS TOMORROW!

DU PONT HOUSE PAINT is your insurance against decay and costly repair bills. This paint proves its ability to withstand weather attacks, before it leaves the manufacturer. It's tested before it goes on your house. It is the kind of paint you want these days to guard vital spots against rot and decay. Unusual spreading and covering power. Attractive colors to give your house new freshness and beauty . . . to keep up its value. As presents low prices you can't afford to use anything but the best. Let us show you a color card and discuss all your paint needs. There's a Du Pont product for every purpose.

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PAINTS VARNISHES DU PONT ENAMELS DUCO

The Mirror

Published Weekly by Students of the HICO HIGH SCHOOL

Editor-in-Chief Martha Porter
Assistant Editor-in-Chief Alma Ragsdale

Sunset.
Forget for a moment the swirling maelstrom of life about you. Picture yourself alone at sunset. Behold, far off in the distant sky, the sun in all its glory going to rest. A blaze of light, a dazzling myriad effect of color as the sun, a ball of fire, sinks slowly below the horizon, and then, between the setting of the sun and the following of the shades of night, the color fades to tints—remembrances as it were of a former brilliance. Know now the infinite rest that comes only with the divine quiet of that all too fleeting hour at twilight. Then a little rustle, a movement of the heaven and tree boughs as the breeze rising with the coming of the dusk sweeps o'er land and sea. An echo here, a renaissance there and an answer from all nature in tune, as the sun's last rays fade in the distance and night falls on a typical "Texan" sunset.

L. G.

How's Your Imagination Today?
Do you have an imagination? If so—
Imagine F. S. posing for a "Grape-Nuts," or Emory for a "Sta-Comb" ad.
Feature Nell without Dorsey or J. W. in a hurry.
Elizabeth loving Artie or Leighton acting like anyone else.
McDowell with a lip or Oda a petite blond.
Or imagine (you'll have to) a way to tell Seniors from Freshmen.
Who's Who in the Senior Class.
Although Charles Russell is the quietest boy in the Senior Class, he is very intelligent. We are very glad to have such an intelligent and nice person in our class. Charles has many friends in high school.
We are sorry that our dear friend and classmate, Dortha Hackett, had to be carried to the sanitarium, but we hope she will be back with us again soon. We miss her very much.
Wilma Walton, who has been ill for about three weeks, is back in school. We are glad she is able to be back with us.

Bull Fights Interest Members of Spanish Club.
A very entertaining talk on bull fights in Panama was given by Mr. Ward at the Spanish Club at Charlyne's Monday night. The talk was preceded by one in Spanish by our other visitor.
Roll call was answered with any Spanish word by Dorothy Meador, Alma Ragsdale, Geary Cheek, Martha Porter, Billie Hays, Jack Vickrey, F. S. Little, Mayo Hollis, Mildred Thomas, Billy Griffith, Ray Cheek, Inez Burleson, Elizabeth Boustead and Leighton Guyton.
Just before pop and cakes were served, Billy Griffith made a most interesting talk.
Mrs. Burleson will be hostess to the club next Monday.

Dear Sue:
Carlton seems to be taking all of the people away from Hico at night.
Mattie Lee seems to be still going with Claude, and yet she says she just hates him. Wonder why?
Wonder what Freshman happened to be out in the rain and hail last Sunday afternoon?
Where and why?
What was found at the post-office not long ago?
Who could have left such a thing at such a place?
Fee Wee and Gurgles still make love.
Wonder what slime gets things so mixed up when the teacher sends her after an envelope she gets a register.
What Soph is stuck on Walton Gandy?
Buster is all smiles and no frowns now as Wilma is back at school.
No news.
Love,
LOU.

Hi-Y Club Plan Fishing Trip.
Jack, Buster, Eugene, J. W., W. L., Emory, Otho (a new member), and Mr. Masterson made plans, at the regular Hi-Y meeting at W. L.'s for a fishing trip.
After the business a program as follows was given:
Song and prayer.
Why we should attend church and Sunday School, Charles Shelton.
Talk by Mr. Masterson on his visit to the State Reformatory.
Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by Mrs. McDowell.

Triangular Track Meet.
Coach took his track men to Comanche to compete with Bangs, Eastland and Comanche. Hard luck or tough competition pulled Hico's victories down to five. Four of these were made by Horace Ross with second place in low hurdles, second in javelin, third in 100 and third in 220. Chick Horton legendarily took off first in the half mile.

Guests Speak at Hi-Y Club
Thursday night the Hi-Y Club met with Emory Gamble. Before ice tea and sandwiches were served to the guests and members, a program as follows was given:

Song.
Talk: "What I intend to do on leaving high school," E. Horton.
Talk: "What a business man expects of a young applicant," Karl Harrison.

Song.
Talk: "What I think of the Hi-Y," Barto Gamble.

Song.

A Sad and Somewhat Fish Tale.
A fish there was who to Hico came (Even as you and I).
He hoped to win praise, glory and fame,
He that did make for himself a name
And distinguish himself in a football game.
(Even as you and I).

A fish there was and he made the team,
(Even as you and I).
But when in his eye caught a friendly gleam,
He lived from then on as if in a dream,
And forgot "things aren't always what they seem."
(Even as you and I).

A fish there was and he forgot (Even as you and I).
That English and History count quite a lot
And he's on one's cards are as a black spot,
And on one's character (?) have a large blot,
(Even as you and I).

A fish there was and he rudely awoke,
(Even as you and I).
To the fact that studies are no joke—
His football fame went up in smoke,
And now he's no better than the rest of us folk,
(Even as you and I).

Millerville
By ONETA GIESECKE

A wind storm hit here Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Several barns and out houses were demolished. Geo. Loden was damaged pretty badly also W. J. Osborne, Milton Howerton and Hayden Glover all came in for damages.
S. S. McCollum of Hamilton visited his son, Sammie and family, here a few days last week.
Miss Mabel Nix was elected Monday night for our primary teacher. Prof. Tom Griffith has already signed up for principal.
L. B. Miller was in Fort Worth Sunday and Monday on business.
O. M. Bramblett and wife were in Fort Worth Saturday and Sunday, their daughter being very ill. When they left she was some better.
Hubert Miller and Miss Velma Childress were in Purvis Saturday, Hubert being elected superintendent of that school, and Miss Childress teacher of history and economics. They have taught us a good school. Mr. Miller has been with us four years. We are glad to see him go on up. We have been fortunate for several years to have good teachers. Purvis is a four-teacher school.
Hayden Glover and wife had several of their children visit them Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hulsey of the Leon River, and Henry Nix and family of Camp Branch.
Carrol McClendon and wife of Greyville also visited Mr. and Mrs. Glover.

Sterling Bills and family of Stephenville were here Sunday. Sterling filling his regular appointment. Mrs. Lloyd Nichols of Lingleville came and visited her parents, C. W. Giesecke and wife.
Miss Myrl Norrod is suffering with rheumatism the past few days.
There will be a cemetery working here Wednesday, April 19th. Bring your hoes and let's clean up and beautify the place of the dead.

CHICKENS TURKEYS
Give STAR PARASITE REMOVER in their drinking water and disinfect all nests and roosts by spraying each month. It will destroy disease-causing germs and worms, rid fowls or the premises of all lice, mites, fleas and blue-bugs; tone their system, keep them in good health and egg production and prevent loss of baby-chicks. Begin its use now. Germs and worms always come with the hatching season. No trouble to use, cost very small and your money back if not satisfied. For Sale by Porter's Drug Store.

Oscar Burton Says Things Better If We Keep Our Heads Up

Oscar Burton, general manager of the Gulf States Telephone Co., and E. L. McKnight, with the construction department of the same company, both of Tyler, together with J. N. Hopper of Stephenville, Gulf States district manager, were in Hico Wednesday on business. Their chief mission was to see about the replacement of some telephone poles in Hico that have served their ordinary usefulness, but after attending to that Mr. Burton followed his usual custom of visiting with some of the business men and making himself generally at home.
Mr. Burton, during a visit to the News Review office, took time to scatter a few words of cheer and encouragement. Among other things, he stated that he had put a lot of thought into the economic condition of the country, especially that part served by the 28 exchanges of the Gulf States Telephone Company, and had come to the decision that we were not as well off as we thought we were during the boom days, neither are we in such bad shape now as we may sometimes think.
"We just went on a joy ride," Mr. Burton stated, "and now we are coming back home. We were fooled by the artificial values established in the boom days, and naturally our adjustment following the collapse of the pipe dream is going to be slow."
"I am just old-fashioned enough to believe," he continued, "that Providence intervened just at the right time for our best interests. We were going too fast. In other words, we have been administered a sound 'spanking' for our folly, and we will all be better off when we have taken our medicine and settled down to sane living."
In talking of business conditions in other places, Mr. Burton stated that Hico and Hamilton County had much to be thankful for, and that a great future was in store for this section if we but realize on our opportunities. He is especially interested in highway developments, and gave praise to the work that is going on in this immediate territory.
Mr. Burton's parting greeting is typical of the man. Having told the editor and office force goodbye, he smilingly admonished us: "Keep your heads up."

SINGING NOTICE

There will be no singing next Sunday in Hico on account of the big district singing convention at Dublin on Saturday evening, Saturday night and all day Sunday, April 15th and 16th. This is one of the largest conventions in the state of Texas.
All the big singers will be present and if you want to hear some good singing, be sure and go.

Fairy
By FAIRY CORRESPONDENTS

We received a light rain late Sunday afternoon and night, accompanied by some hail and being followed Monday and Tuesday by a brisk norther.
Our hearts were made sad Sunday about noon, when word was received that P. C. Clark had passed away at his home three miles east of Fairy in the Mt. Pleasant community, following an illness of about three weeks, due to heart failure. All that loving hands and hearts could do was done to restore him to health, but to no avail, he passed away about 11 a. m. Sunday. Mr. Clark was a very fine man, his friends being unnumbered. He was a good citizen and a good neighbor and we realize our loss is great. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 2:30 at the Baptist Church, conducted by Miss Nellie Hill of Cranfills Gap, pastor of the Nazarene Church at that place, of which he was a member. She was assisted in the services by Rev. Loyd Lester, pastor of the Baptist Church here and Mr. Nelson of Live Oak. He was 58 years of age and leaves to mourn his loss, his wife and three sons and two daughters, as follows: Mrs. Ottilie Arrant, Mrs. Mayme Edgington, Ovie, Audie and Coyt, the latter two of the parental home, besides the wife and children, he has several grand children and other relatives to mourn his loss.
A dear one from our side has gone,
Where he has found sweet rest,
Yes, we shall meet him again ere long.
In that sweet home with the good and best,
Indeed he was a true friend to all,
A good citizen, friend and neighbor,
Until he heard the Savior's call,
To come and rest from all his labors,
He was willing to go when the Savior said, Come,
From his work down here below
For he had kept in view that eternal home,
Which the Savior doth bestow,
May we ever strive to live a life as he.
As on through life we go
And ever true to the Savior be
While on our journey here below
We long to meet him in that home above,
Beyond the rolling sea
Where all is joy, peace and love,
And there together spend eternity.
The annual cemetery working at this place will be Friday, April 14th. We are very sorry that the announcement of this occasion was overlooked in last week's news. However, it has been announced at various places and we trust no one will be inconvenienced by our unthoughtfulness and that you will have the privilege of meeting with us on this occasion.
Henry Grimes and mother attended church at Dry Fork Sun-

day afternoon where Rev. Newton of Pottsville of the Church of Christ preaches each second Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hober and J. O. Richardson and mother were Hamilton visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Slater and little son of Slaton are visiting relatives here at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Potteet of Hico spent Saturday night with the latter's sister and husband. Mr. and Mrs. Hersal Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson accompanied them home Sunday morning where they spent the day in the home of the ladies' mother, Mrs. Minnie Cashon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Blue spent Sunday night in the home of his parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Blue and family of Spring Creek Gap.

Two new scholars are reported this week from Long Point school being Miss Donnie Wolfe and Master Whit Whitson.

The school recently closed at Long Point.
Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Edwards of near Evant were guests Saturday night of her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Blue.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hartgraves and Mrs. Maggie Stewart were guests Saturday of Frank Hartgraves and family of Maynard.
Several from here attended the play, "Ginger Girl" at Gum Branch Friday night of last week and report it to have been fine.

Bro. Caleb of Clifton will preach at the Church of Christ Sunday morning and evening. All are invited to hear him.


CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our kind neighbors and friends for their sympathy and assistance during the illness and at the death of our husband and father. Especially do we thank Rev. and Mrs. Thomas. Every act of kindness was deeply appreciated.—Mrs. A. C. Rieger and son, Albert. 46-1p.

Says Her Husband Lost 16 Pounds In 4 Weeks

"I have never found a medicine that 'peps' you up like Kruschen Salts and better still, leaves you 'pepped up.' I take it two or three times a week—not to reduce, but merely to feel good and clean. My husband took it to reduce, he lost 16 pounds in 4 weeks." Mrs. E. A. Ferris, Washington, D. C. (December 29, 1932).
To lose fat and at the same time again in physical attractiveness and feel spirited and youthful take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning.
A jar that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle at any drugstore in the world but be sure and get Kruschen Salts the SAFE way to reduce wide hips, prominent front and double chin and again feel the joy of living—money back if dissatisfied after the first jar.

Delicious MEATS FOR EASTER DINNER!



What could be more seasonable than a nice roast for Easter? They are tender, savory and at the low price of 10c lb. and up. They are temptingly economical.

FRESH VEGETABLES

J. E. Burleson

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

FOR SALE—Farms, Ranches Also City Property
D. C. HUDSON
REAL ESTATE
Office in Corner Drug Store

DRESS UP FOR EASTER

Let us clean and press that suit or dress for you so you will look spic and span for Easter. Our cleaning methods make garments look like new. Give us a trial.

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How would you like to get a pound of Delicious Admiration COFFEE FREE?



Remember

There are no strings tied to this offer. Just pay for one year's subscription at the regular price and you will receive our gift of one full pound of Admiration Coffee absolutely FREE.

ONLY 50 LUCKY PEOPLE CAN GET THIS FREE COFFEE—SO COME EARLY!

The Hico News Review
"Your Home Newspaper"

All you have to do is to pay \$1—the regular price for a year's subscription to the News Review—and receive one pound of Admiration Coffee absolutely FREE with our compliments! The coffee and a year of your favorite newspaper—all for \$1. This offer is limited to the first 50 subscribers only, so come early!

This offer applies only to subscriptions taken over the counter at the office. Positively no coffee will be mailed out or delivered.

The Hico News Review

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

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

VOLUME 48.

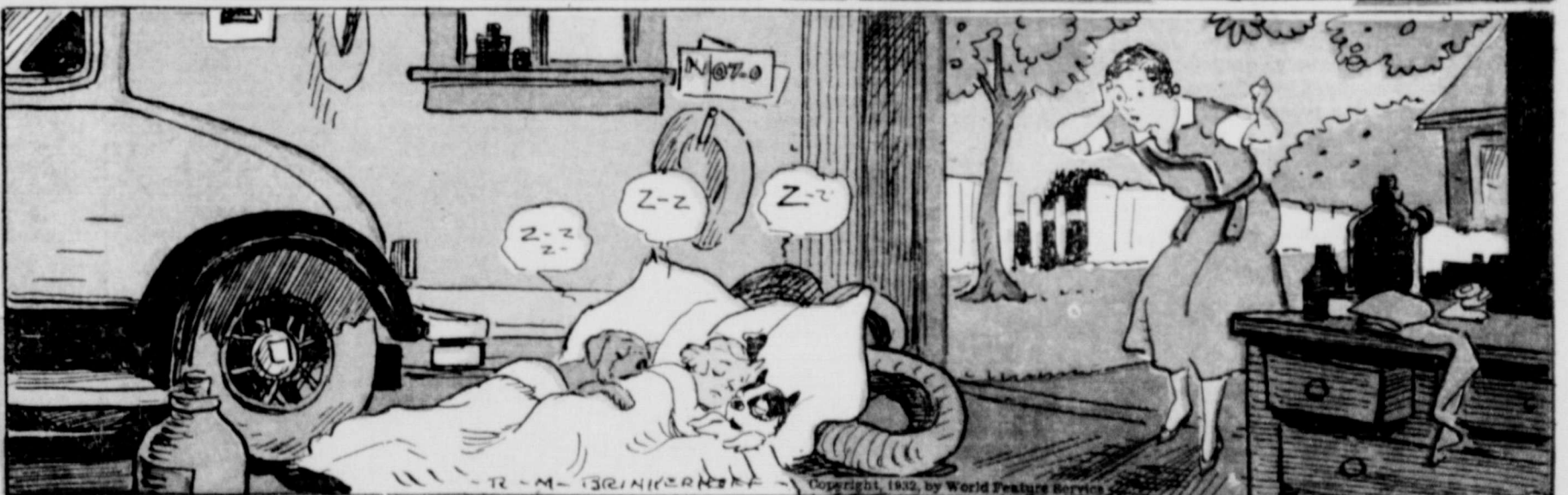
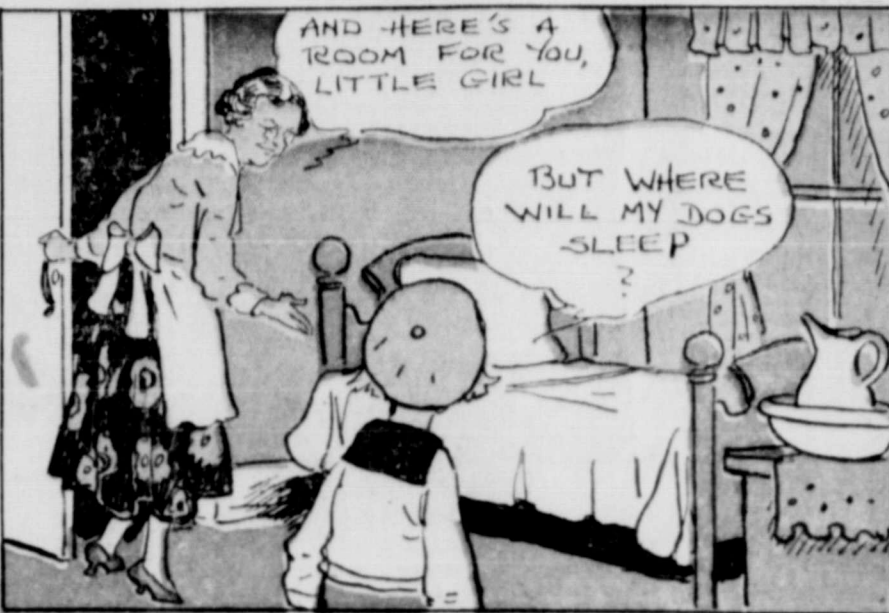
HICO, TEXAS, APRIL 14, 1933.

NUMBER 46.

LITTLE MARY MIXUP

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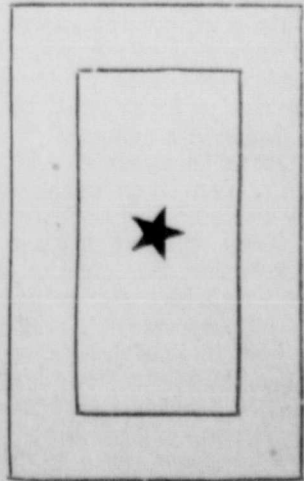
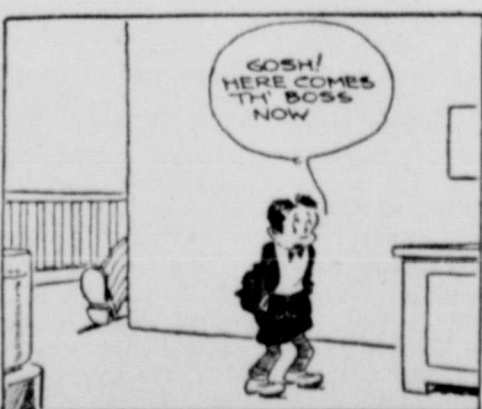
By R. M. Brinkerhoff



LITTLE DAVE

A Pleasant Surprise

By Gus J. ...



Sam Houston, Soldier, Senator, Governor

(From "THE BOOK OF TEXAS," published by Grellier Society, Dallas)

APRIl, the month of blossoms and balmy breezes in Texas, is also the month that Texas won her independence from Mexico, for the Battle of San Jacinto was fought and won April 21, 1836.

Almost a century has passed since this memorable battle, yet the name of Sam Houston, in command of the little Texas army of recruits that defeated Santa Anna's veterans, is still revered. Time adds to rather than detracts from the lustre of his fame and patriotism.

Sam, or Samuel Houston, the son of a Revolutionary soldier, was born on a farm near Lexington, Virginia, March 2, 1783. His father died, leaving a widow and nine children with little property, and the family soon removed to the Tennessee frontier. The boy, Sam, had spent nearly all his time in the open air and, when his older brothers tried to make a clerk of him, he ran away to live among the Indians for about three years, until he was eighteen years old. Then he taught a country school for a few months, and attended an academy for a term. Later he served under Andrew Jackson against the Creek Indians, in the battle of "The Bloody Hundred Acres," at Horseshoe Bend, on the Tallapoosa river, 55 miles south of Fort Strother, Florida, a battle that crushed the Creek Indian insurrection. Young Houston, an ensign of Tennessee volunteers, was badly wounded in this engagement; his right thigh was pierced by an arrow, his right arm shattered and his right shoulder smashed by two musket balls.

From Ensign to Second Lieutenant

By the time these wounds had healed, Andrew Jackson promoted him to the commission of second lieutenant in the U. S. regular army and he was ordered to join the first infantry at New Orleans. His wounds had kept him out of the Battle of New Orleans, but he remained in the army until 1817 when he resigned and began the study of law. He was soon admitted to the bar and elected district attorney and major-general of the State militia.

From 1823 to 1827 he was in Congress, and in 1827 became Governor of Tennessee.

Now comes an episode which is to this day a mystery. In 1829 General Houston married Miss Eliza Allen, dis-



This statue of Houston, modeled by Elisabeth Ney, stands in the lobby of the State Capitol at Austin, Texas.

tinguished Tennessee beauty, to separate from her abruptly with no further explanation than that his action "comported with his idea of honor." He resigned as Governor of Tennessee the day after separating from his wife and returned to live among his friends, the Cherokee Indians, who were about to remove to Indian Territory. While living with the Cherokees he married

Talahina, daughter of an Indian chief, and from this union five children were born.

Houston Removes to Texas

In 1832 Andrew Jackson, now President of the United States, appointed Houston to negotiate treaties with some Indian tribes in Texas, which had been crossing the border, and soon he determined to remove to Texas. From that time until the end of his life Sam Houston was a prominent figure in the affairs of our State.

He was a member of the convention of 1833 which drew up a memorial asking that Texas and Coahuila be separated, and was chairman of the committee to draw a constitution for the State, if formed. When the War for Texas Independence broke out in 1835, he was first commander of the forces in East Texas and soon was made commander-in-chief of the regular army to be raised later. Bitter quarrels between the Provisional Governor, Henry Smith, and the Council hindered the formation of a regular army, a delay it is said that led to the defeat and massacre of the volunteer forces at the Alamo, Goliad and elsewhere.

Defeats Santa Anna

After Texas Independence was declared, Houston continued in his position and was ordered to take command of all the scattered volunteers, but it was already too late to save the Alamo and Goliad. Houston had only a few hundred men at Gonzales, while Santa Anna, the Mexican commander, had in the field an army of 5,000 men. Houston ordered a retreat to the Colorado river and then to the Brazos river. Santa Anna followed slowly, and all Texans demanded that Houston stop and fight the Mexicans. Meanwhile Santa Anna crossed the Brazos river and turned toward Galveston Bay. Houston followed and took position at the point where the San Jacinto river joins Buffalo Bayou. Here on the afternoon of April 21, 1836, he attacked Santa Anna while the Mexican army was taking its afternoon nap. Houston had less than 800 men, and Santa Anna over 1300 men, but the Texans crying, "Remember the Alamo!" "Remember Goliad!" fought with fury and in less

than half an hour 600 Mexicans were dead and over 700 were wounded or captured. Only a few Texans were killed, and about twenty-five were wounded, including Houston himself, who received a bullet wound in the leg.

In this battle Santa Anna was captured and his capture ended the war— for, upon Houston's promise to spare his life, he agreed to recognize the independence of Texas and sent orders to all his officers in command of other Mexican army divisions in Texas to withdraw these divisions and march them back into Mexico.

San Jacinto Wound Becomes Infected

The old wound in General Houston's leg, inflicted by a musket ball at San Jacinto, became infected and failed to heal. He therefore went to New Orleans by steamboat for medical treatment. Three surgeons removed twenty pieces of bone from the wound, and for a while it was thought amputation of the leg would be necessary in order to save his life. Although not fully recovered, the General returned to Texas by way of Sabine river, but not until he had wooed and won to wife, Margaret Lea, of Alabama, who burst into tears on a New Orleans wharf as she saw him conveyed from the steamboat suffering with his San Jacinto wound—long after Eliza Allen had divorced him and re-



Houston's log law office, erected at Huntsville, Texas, in 1847.

married and his Indian wife had died. It was this third wife who became the wife of his maturer years and bore children that have carried on the name of Houston.

Though Houston opposed and prevented the execution of Santa Anna, demanded by many of the soldiers and citizens, his popularity was sufficient to cause his election as the first permanent President of the Texas Republic, in 1836, and he again served as President from 1841 to 1844. When Texas was annexed to the United States he became one of the first United States Senators and served in the Senate until 1857. He took a prominent part in Senate discussions, speaking as a Union Democrat, and always demanding fair treatment for the Indians.

Houston Opposes Secession

At this time secession sentiment in Texas was paramount. Houston opposed secession. To test the issue he offered himself for Governor in 1857, but was defeated and also failed of re-election to the United States Senate.

Undaunted he again offered himself as a candidate for Governor, in 1859, and was elected, but it was evident that he had been chosen because of his personal popularity and not because the people accepted his views. While Governor he stood firm as a rock against secession, but public sentiment was against him and on Feb. 1, 1861, a Texas convention adopted an ordinance of secession. This was approved by a large majority at an election on February 23, and took effect on March 2, the anniversary of Texas Independence. On March 5 the convention voted to join the Confederacy. Houston was willing to accept independence of the State, but refused to take oath of allegiance to the Confederacy. The convention then declared his office vacant and Lieutenant-Governor, Edward Clark, took charge.

When the "old lion" retired to his home in Huntsville, few men in Texas were more unpopular. It seemed as if all his past service had been forgotten. He lived quietly, consented to his son's enlistment in the Confederate army, but did not change his own views. He died July 26, 1863, and was buried at Huntsville. The bitterness engendered by secession soon died away.

As the years pass, Houston's patriotism and devotion to his adopted State, Texas, stands vindicated and in clearer light. He is now universally revered as one of the State's greatest sons.

When the White House Changes Hands

By C. W. B. HURD

(New York Times)

AMERICA'S most celebrated residence is the White House Mansion, at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C., which for more than 130 years has housed a long line of Presidents.

The Mansion is considerably larger than it appears at first glance, and its interior plainly antedates the era of compact "efficiency" homes. On the lower floor it has a great drawing room, called the East Room; three parlors and a state dining room capable of seating comfortably forty or more persons. On the second floor are seven bedrooms and as many baths, four of the bedrooms belonging in reality to suites, as large dressing rooms adjoin them. On the second floor, also, are a library that once was the study of President Lincoln, and a number of smaller rooms. There were formerly only these two usable floors, but a recent tenant, Calvin Coolidge, in having the roof repaired, changed its contour so that rooms could be constructed in what had been the third-floor attic.

The Mansion House is completely furnished and staffed with competent servants. With the Mansion goes about twenty acres of ground, on which stand century-old elms among rare trees from the Imperial Japanese gardens of Tokyo.

Responsibilities That Wrecked Health

This is the home that was recently taken over, free of charge, by President Franklin D. Roosevelt. Free, that is, if one discounts the responsibilities and trials and heartaches that have wrecked the health of many of the men who have called the White House home. What thoughts go through their minds as they take possession on the afternoon of March 4? And what as they leave the White House for the last time? The answers to these questions constitute a story not easily to be written. There are other questions. What ceremonies take place between the outgoing and the incoming? What changes in the Mansion are usually made? Even the answers to these can be given only generally, for they must be gathered from a mellowed background against which have walked highly distinctive individuals for many decades.

A tradition has grown up around the change of stewardships of the White House, but it is a tradition of homely simplicity. Thirty Presidents have occupied this Mansion, beginning in November, 1800, with John Adams—if Grover Cleveland, who had two different leases, is counted twice.

Probably Lincoln, who entered Wash-

ington secretly and by night, had little to say when he was received by Buchanan on the morning of March 4, 1861, so loaded down was he with a sense of impending responsibility, with the cloud of the Civil War already gathering.

The Silent Wilson

Fifty-two years later, Woodrow Wilson also facing a great ordeal, although one not then apparent, was as taciturn, until President Taft, seeking to break an embarrassing silence, opened conversation with "It's a nice day." Theodore Roosevelt, the new first President to enter the White House during this century, did not experience a formal accession to office such as that ordinarily prescribed. Instead, he hurriedly took the oath immediately after President McKinley died on Sept. 14, 1901.

Victor over Taft and Roosevelt, a vigorous Wilson walked across the threshold of the White House in 1913, but in eight years the strain of the Presidency had so told on him that it was a semi-invalid who greeted his successor, the bluff, genial Harding, who in only a little more than two years was to die in a San Francisco hotel. Immediately Vice President Coolidge was summoned to the Mansion from a vacation on his father's farm at Plymouth, Vt.—a farm so remote that telephone lines had to be run along the road to it in order to open up quick communication with the outside world. Just four years ago the Coolidges, having vacated the White House in the morning of inauguration day, went direct from the ceremonies at the Capitol to the Union Station and boarded a train for their Hampton home.

Make Many Changes

It is the custom for Presidents and their families to make many changes in the interior of the White House, or, rather, the second floor, which now is reserved for their private use. In the older days this was not the case; very little of the Mansion formerly was given over exclusively to the tenants. Indeed, it was only a quarter century ago that casual tourists "doing" Washington were forbidden to visit the second floor. At stated hours each day they may still roam through the formal rooms on the ground floor and the first floor.

Some of the Presidents have brought few personal effects to the Mansion.

Lincoln sold his furniture before coming to Washington. He was not rich. Historians tell us that in addition to turning his household possessions into cash he had to borrow money for the trip. There is a story of how he roped with his own hands the trunks containing those things which he and his family actually brought away from Springfield, and tagged them, "Lincoln, White House, Washington, D. C." There are many stories which would illustrate the simplicity in which some Presidents lived after they reached the Mansion. Congress in the old days was parsimonious in appropriating money for the executive establishment; and then, of course, the old days themselves were simpler.



The new White House tenants—Mr. and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt

Obligations, Social and Official

A new family in the Executive Mansion faces an almost interminable list of social and official obligations and responsibilities. Symbolic of the social side are the five formal rooms on the first floor—the East Room, the Green, Blue, and Red Rooms and the State Dining Room. These now are furnished handsomely, according to a set standard that permits little variation. It is traditional, for example, that frames built into the walls of the East Room shall contain portraits of George and Martha Washington, who, of course, never occupied the White House. Their portraits have been there for a long time. They were cut from their frames and carried away under Dolly Madison's arm when she and her husband fled the White House as the

British invaded Washington in the War of 1812. Later they were restored.

Taft was the first President to make extensive changes in the furnishings. He moved into the White House the large collection of furniture which he had brought from the Philippines. President Wilson, by contrast, came virtually empty-handed, "in a dressing case," as it has been expressed.

Brief Stay of the Hardings

The Hardings in their turn moved in much furniture and many personal belongings, not realizing how brief would be their occupancy. As his first official act, Harding removed from the White House the last remainder of the War. When he motored to the Mansion on the morning of inauguration day he was admitted through gates which since war days had been padlocked between arrivals and departures—first to guard President Wilson during the war and later to insure privacy and comparative quiet during the President's illness. In the afternoon Harding had locks and chains taken away; again visitors were permitted to walk through the White House ground facing Pennsylvania Avenue.

The Coolidges' tenancy was marked by Spartan simplicity. The saying is that Coolidge brought nothing to the White House and took nothing away. But there were two exceptions. The first was a wardrobe acquired while he was President and the second a White House limousine which he purchased from the government for his use in private life. The changes in the White House under the Coolidge administration were strictly "official business."

Hoover's Radical Change

With the advent of the Hoovers, the Mansion underwent a change. Possessed of probably a larger fortune than that of any recent President, Hoover completely altered the private section of the White House, moving into it literally unloads of furniture from his Washington residence.

The Hoovers made one radical change which will be of benefit to the Roosevelts. The White House had been designed for adults, and President and Mrs. Hoover set about preparing a place suitable for little children in anticipation of the visits by their grandchildren. A nursery was constructed and furnished and doubtless it will

sometimes be occupied by the small grandchildren of President Roosevelt.

The wife of an incoming President is often superficially acquainted with her new surroundings. Mrs. Roosevelt probably remembers them well from the days when her husband was Assistant Secretary of the Navy. The custom is time-honored which provides that the outgoing first lady shall invite her successor to discuss domestic details of the establishment before she actually is called upon to assume responsibility.

The Roosevelt plans for settling into the Mansion of the Presidents are well matured. There will be several changes. The Lincoln study is to be turned into a bedroom, and President Roosevelt will use for his study an oval room on the second floor which has been Mrs. Hoover's sitting room. Third-floor offices that have been used by Mrs. Hoover's three secretaries will be turned into guest rooms. There will be other alterations. But one private room is apparently to remain as it is; that is "the Monroe sitting room."

As old tenants leave and new ones come in, private belongings are carted away and others arrive. The Hoovers depart, but the Roosevelts take their places. Thus the life of the White House goes on.

LONGHORN CAVE

The recently discovered Longhorn Cave, near Burnet, Texas, on Highway No. 66, is a wonderful new asset to the State of Texas. It has been explored for a distance of eight miles, and authorities say that when its dimensions are fully determined its fame will be known as one of the largest caverns in the world. For several months the State prison management has maintained a camp at the cave, the crew consisting of about thirty men. Their work has been that of clearing the cave out and making its recesses more accessible to visitors. Much has been done in that respect, according to Lee Simmons, general manager. The sightseer can now go as far as most people care to walk in a day, with ease and perfect safety, and witness spectacles of wondrous beauty.

Mammoth cave in Kentucky and Carlsbad cavern in New Mexico annually attract thousands of visitors. Miles of Longhorn are still unexplored, and when its surpassing attractions become better known sightseers will also flock to it by the thousands. Texans themselves who live within a day's journey of this eighth wonder of the world are fortunate indeed. And most of them are within that distance, for it is located near the center of the State.

CURRENT COMMENT

By J. H. (Jim) LOWRY
("Buttermilk Lowry," Honey Grove, Texas)
(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

Pity the Writer

MAN whose reputation as a writer is far more than Statewide said to me recently that he deeply regrets that he began writing. He was happy on the farm—a child of nature who loved singing birds, the romping of calves and the rippling rills. With an eye susceptible to the charms of the beautiful and an ear thrilled by the cadence of song, each day down on the farm was to him a new season of gladness. But he began writing. The people praised his efforts and ambition to excel became a consuming fire. Soon the smile on his lips was curled into a frown, for writing was no longer a pastime, but a business. He has given to the world many stories that pleased, and the world has not been sparing in praise, but praise buys no more now than it did when poor Oliver Goldsmith died penniless of a broken heart. Most writers think they will quit some day and return to the farm, or engage in a business career. They will not, but will go on and on, always striving to write a better story, and always disgusted with their efforts. Occasionally they write something that will afford a passing pleasure, but this will endure only for a moment—when the grind will continue until Time palsies the writer's hand.

Wisdom and Knowledge

Solomon, the wise man of old, declared in the evening of his life that "he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow." Solomon, who was given wisdom from on high, was happy while he used that wisdom in judging his people and ruling his nation, but Solomon was not content in the possession of wisdom—he wanted knowledge of people and things, of the world's affairs and of hidden mysteries. Old Solomon learned much, but in gathering knowledge he lost his wisdom which spoke to him from within, and so in life's evening we hear him declare that "All is vanity and vexation of spirit." The civilized nations of today are rich in knowledge. They have bridled the air and sea, and made the clouds and waterfalls do their bidding, but they lack the wisdom that guides men and women into the ways of pleasantness and paths of peace. Consequently we have wars and murder and corruption and scandal and economic depression as never before. And while we tear and rend each other, using our knowledge to destroy and defile, the unlettered tribes that know only the coming of the seasons and the ways of the birds and bees, dwell in peace and content. Solomon told us to get knowledge, but he also told us that to increase knowledge was to increase sorrow. It's the way of the world.

No workmen are getting anything like as high wages as they ought to have these days, but if you will do a little looking around you will find that

those who work for the highest wages they can get, fare better and are looked upon as better citizens than those who go on strike and get no wages at all.

The seat of many of the world's labor troubles is in the chair. The man who holds down a swivel chair all day, whether he be in the employ of capital or labor, knows very little of labor problems or labor rights. If the troubles were left to the men who work they would be settled sooner and more satisfactorily.

With so many of the headlights of automobiles functioning so abundantly, and so many of the lighthouses of the automobilists not functioning at all, travel is extremely hazardous to life these perilous times.

It's a great error to say there are no men wise enough to straighten out the kinks in our government, so as to relieve the present awful depression and give our people a chance to see the lights of prosperity again. There are plenty of men who are fully competent to do this. I know several who could do the work, but unfortunately all of them are so far behind with their whittling I fear the country will go to the bow-wows before they can give it attention.

All of us should keep it in mind that the world has its own yardstick by which it measures a man's religion, and it is a very different standard from what many of us believe it is. A beautiful prayer in public, and activity in church work, count for little unless supported by the graces that should adorn a Christian life. If a man is snappish, contrary, close-fisted, a skinner in trades, slow to meet his obligations, unpleasant in his general dealings with his fellow man, the world knows he is a miserable sinner, no matter how loud his songs or how long his prayers. Sometimes a man succeeds in deceiving himself, but he never deceives his God, and seldom, if ever, deceives his fellowmen.

Most of us could make both ends meet if there were no such things as automobiles, phonographs, radios, taxes, doctor's bills and new bonnets to push the ends apart just as we get them nearly together.

Nature tempers the winds to the shorn lambs all the way through life. The one babe of a well-to-do family gets three baths a day, has all his food sterilized, is not permitted to eat anything that has not been censured by medical men—and is sick most of the time. The kid who comes up with a family of nine, fights his way through, carries a dirty face, eats dirt, and green apples, usually pulls up to maturity strong and healthy with only a few doses of vermifuge and castor oil to keep youthful troubles in remembrance.

The old miser is bound to have a very hard time of it in the next world. He and the thief and the burglar will have to live under the same roof, and the poor old miser won't have a burglar proof safe.

It's the easiest thing in the world for a fellow to give a satisfactory explanation of an act to his friends, but no man has ever given an explanation that satisfied an enemy.

It's a mistake to say that a man never loses anything by standing true to his convictions. Frequently men lose all they possess in the goods of this world through standing firm for what they believe to be right. More than sixty years ago Edmund Ross was a United States Senator from Kansas. It was during his term that impeachment proceedings were instituted against President Andrew Johnson. Ross was one of the nineteen Senators who answered "not guilty" when the vote was taken. Great pressure was exerted to induce him to vote for conviction, only one more vote being necessary to oust the President, but he stood true to his conviction. As a result of his vote, he lost his seat in the Senate and his newspaper property was ruined. He was virtually ostracized and finally left the State. He eked out a living in his old age by setting type in country printing offices. Finally, at the age of 82, Congress voted him a small pension.

The popular theory for banishing unemployment is the reduction of working hours and weeks. The advocates of this plan say that by shortening the working day and week, work will be provided for all. Possibly this is the solution of the great unemployment problem. Make the day short enough and the week short enough, and there will be work for all in every calling. I fear, however, that such a short cut to prosperity would prove a delusion. Say, for instance, a man wants to build a house. There are forty carpenters in the community who want and need work, but the job only affords work for five. By reducing the work period to one hour a day there would be work for all, and each workman would draw full wages and be prosperous. But how much would the house cost, and who could build under such conditions?

Is there such a thing as righteous indignation? To be sure there is. The Bible says there is. And if the Bible didn't say so, we'd know there is. Tell me that a fellow's indignation isn't righteous when a townsman who owes him a past due account of eleven dollars drives by in a new Cadillac, when the poor fellow is doing his level best to raise a few dollars to pay the license so his tin-lizzie can run.

Whoever gave the name "blues" to

the sorrowful, pessimistic feeling people sometimes have ought to be shot. If there's anything in this world that will make a fellow feel good it's a blue sky or a blue eye. When either of these blues is in evidence earth is a flower-bespangled paradise.

Many men are clamoring for a return of the "good old days." There are others who carry no fond remembrance of the good old days, but who do put in a lot of time sighing for a return of the good old nights.

The journals that have undertaken the job of teaching the people the correct use of the words "who" and "whom" and "that" and "which" should be shot. I am a believer in education, but I know there are some things people cannot learn, and it's cruel to try to teach things unlearnable. No person can learn where to use "who," "whom," "which" or "that," therefore I favor dropping these issues until all governmental and social questions are settled.

I am told that dances are now held in some of the small towns with high-class orchestras in New York or Chicago furnishing the music. And just to think, that in the writer's dancing days the boys had to walk two miles for a fiddler, then go to town and buy him a set of fiddle strings and a long quart before he would strike a tune.

The saucy cushionites can drive from Chicago to El Paso in one-twentieth of the time it took drivers forty years ago, but it takes the poor footpadder ten times as long to cross the street as it did then.

A pecan tree was sold in Texas some years since for one thousand dollars. The tree was desired to produce buds for grafting other trees. This tree has great value because it can make other trees bear better fruit. And have you ever thought of the value of the man and woman who cause other men and women to be happier and better? The patient teacher who drills useful knowledge into the minds of the children, and the pious preacher who inspires us to better deeds, better thoughts and better ideals are worth far more than we dream.

A fellow who is quite critically disposed asks whether a fire burns a building up or down. No man can answer this question until he ascertains whether the fire started from a defective flue or from a pile of shavings in the kitchen.

The flowers of happiness only burgeon and bloom alongside virtue's path. The broad roads of sin promise a luxuriant growth of these flowers of the heart, but they only deliver weeds that sting and poison. We may sometimes laugh at old things like law and moral codes

and religion. When they say, "thou shalt not," we may think that phrase was written for the weak-spirited and fogies; but that phrase is right. Law and moral codes and religion are right. What they say we cannot do, that we cannot do without suffering. "The wages of sin is death"—and in many cases more is demanded than death—hell on earth.

The ear serves humanity many good turns, and yet it is the most unfortunate and most uncontrollable agent of the body. The mouth can be shut against things of unsavory taste and can refuse reception to carrots, parsnips, squashes and asafodita. The eyes can be closed against the ugly things and scenes of horror, but the ear must take what comes, and is never immune against the ravings of political demagogues, the wails of fighting cats, the screeches of the owl, or the notes of the saxophone.

It is easy enough to see why most people think more of the preachers than of the politicians. The preachers do their very best to keep the people out of hell, while the politicians appear to find a fiendish delight in taxing hell out of everybody.

The brotherhood of man is no doubt the strongest and most glorious tie-up that the world has ever known or ever will know. But if you want to shatter the great brotherhood in the twinkling of an eye, let a sister appear on the scene and begin casting smiles and glad eyes in various directions.

Government statistics show that about six million people in the United States have incomes of over one thousand dollars a year, and that about twenty-five million people in the United States own passenger automobiles. You will probably wonder how a person who earns less than a thousand dollars a year manages to own and operate an auto; but you had just as well wonder about that as something else. We simply must put our wondering machines to work on our neighbor's affairs.

Noted composers and lovers of classical music tell us there is no music in ragtime, that it only contributes to popular disregard of good music and should be abolished by law. From this learned opinion I dissent. If called upon to draw a line of demarkation between classical music and ragtime I would say that all music that quickens the steps, brightens the eye or make the heart go pitapat is ragtime, and all music that makes a fellow leave a show before the completion of the first act is classical. I do not doubt in the least that classical music is good, but ordinary people never will get used to the sound thereof.

Shattering Our Most Cherished Traditions

By JOE SAPPINGTON

522 Sedwick Ave., Waco, Texas.

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By one critic are tearing down some of our most cherished traditions. The story of William Tell, so dramatically related in old McGuffey's Fifth reader, is now regarded as a myth, with no better historical facts to back it up than Pied Piper of Hamelin Town. The story of little George Washington and his hatchet is also questioned along with Mother Goose and other nursery stories. Until the skeptics got busy no one doubted that William Tell shot that apple from the head of his little boy, by command of Gesler, because he refused to bow to a cap that the dern tyrant had one of his flunkies bear aloft on a long pole. And what have these cockeyed critics accomplished by destroying this story of a man's deathless courage and devotion to a principle? Positively nothing.

No matter if the youthful father of this tax-ridden Republic failed to cut down that cherry tree, it was a beautiful story and set a high mark for truthfulness for all little boys to shoot at.

Before I had shed the last of my milk teeth I tried to emulate little George,

with no success worth speaking of.

"Joe, did you plug that melon out in the garden?" asked my father in a tone of voice stern and commanding one morning at the breakfast table. My first thought was to deny the charge, but I changed my mind upon remembering I had plugged at least a half dozen instead of one, and now was the time to try the little George Washington stunt.



"Pulled me across his lap and spanked me until I saw stars."

"I Can't Tell a Lie, Pa"

"I can't tell a lie, pa; I can't tell a lie; I plugged that melon on."

For about six seconds it seemed that truth was going to triumph and that the head of the family was on the verge of clapping me to his bosom and commending me for my courage and veracity, just as the elder Washington had done when his son confessed to cutting down the cherry tree. But alas, while all eyes were turned upon me, a snooping elder brother spoke up and said:

"Pa, why don't you ask him who plugged them other watermelons, put out that hen's eye with a nigger shooter and turpentine old man Lee's dog?"

That settled it. Instead of pa clapping me to his bosom, he pulled me across his lap and spanked me until I saw stars.

Of course, there are some legends passing current for history that should be debunked. For instance, the John Smith-Pocahontas love affair, known to every school child. A Kansas professor, after a thorough research into history, says that old John Smith was nothing but a bag of wind and that his love affair with the daughter of Powhatan was merely a figment of his imagination.

Pocahontas Story Doubted

Had it been some handsome young man about to be tomahawked by the doughty old chief, I could understand why Pocahontas would wish to save his life, but why any young girl, civilized or uncivilized, should risk her life to save a short squat, bald-headed, middle-aged man, with enough bristling whiskers to stuff a chair, is beyond me.

I'm proud of the stand taken by this Kansas educator, since the Indian has suffered enough at the hands of the pale face. It was bad enough to grab his land, let alone perpetuate that legend connecting an old bunch of whiskers with the Princess of the House of Powhatan.

The world is full of legends more or less local in nature. No family is so poor that it can't trot out a great kinsman who once figured mightily in the affairs of this country. Sometimes he is, or was, a great lawyer, doctor, financier, or dare-devil, not afraid of anything that walked the earth. True, these are harmless myths, or legends, used mostly for home consumption to

point a moral or adorn a tale.

Family Needed a Celebrity

Feeling the need of a celebrity in our family, I manufactured one out of thin air, when I was about ten years old.

The purpose of my legend was to give me prestige and standing with my fellow school mates who had me bested in physical abnormalities.

Jud Hughes had a webbed foot, Bob Hawkins boasted two thumbs on one hand, Snig Dodson could wiggle both his ears, John Patterson had one blue and one brown eye, Dave Hogan could lick his eye brows with his tongue, Sam McCoy had a big red birth-mark on the back of his neck; in fact, I was the only boy among them who had no physical blemish to be proud of, not even a seed wart or a ring worm.

One day at recess while the boys were proudly exhibiting their disfigurements, I told them in a confidential tone that I was part "Injun." They all expressed surprise, some even doubting what I had said.

"Is it your pa or ma what has Injun in 'em?" they wanted to know.

In all seriousness I said: "Pa's a half Injun and Uncle Bill Sappington, who lives in the Injun country, married an Injun squaw and has nine boys who air almost full-blooded Injuns."

"Why ain't you tole this afore," one of the boys wanted to know.

"Cause I didn't think it was any of your blame bizness," I replied, as I walked away. I held aloof from them as much as I could, knowing the value of mystery.

"Injun" Yarn Discredited

"Say, what does them dern Injun cousins of yourn do? Do they go to school and wear breeches like we do?" It was Snig Dodson, the boy who could wiggle his ears, that wanted to know.

"The little ones go naked and the big ones wear nothin' but shirts and eagle feathers in their hair. The big ones ride horses bare-back and kill bears and buffaloes with bows and arrows," I replied, in a bored tone of voice as I left them.

But my hour of fame was short-lived. Sam McCoy, the boy with the birth-mark, slipped over to my house one day and asked mother if I were part Indian, and proceeded to tell her everything I had said about my Indian relatives.

That evening when I came home mother took me to task about my Indian affiliations and made plain to me that if I didn't go to my school mates, acknowledge to them that I had told a falsehood and ask forgiveness she would tell my father and he would punish me severely.

The next day I told the boys it was all a joke about me having Indian relatives; that I just wanted to have some fun out of them.

"We knode all the time you was lyin'," said one of the boys, and the first thing I knew my arms were pinioned, I was forced to stoop over, my head almost touching the ground, while they took it time about whipping me with a paddle. For days afterward I suffered great discomfort every time I sat down.

OLD COINS

Rare old coins still bring high prices. A penny sold at auction in New York recently for sixty dollars. It was a copper cent dated 1799. Among other rare coins sold at the same time were some copper "hard times" tokens issued from private mints between 1834 and 1841.

One of them dated 1837, brought \$22.50.

Coins are not valuable merely because they are old; it is rarity that makes collectors bid for them. The silver dollar of 1804 is so rare that only four or five are known to exist, and anyone finding one of these coins can almost name his own price for it. Most of the 1804

silver dollars coined that year were sent to Europe for the payment of certain obligations and the ship was lost at sea. Last year the United States mint made more coins than in the previous two years; there were more than twenty million of them, worth \$68,000,000. One reason for the increased coinage was the large offerings of gold jewelry and

ornaments, which the mint is obliged to purchase and give gold coins in exchange for.

WOLVES KILLING STOCK IN TAYLOR COUNTY

Wolves are again killing stock in the southwest part of Taylor county and ranchmen in that section have been

given the co-operation of the county commissioner's court in employing a trapper for a period of three months. In a joint agreement between the State, county and ranchmen, D. C. Walker, an experienced trapper has been employed at a salary of \$60 per month. The State pays \$30 of the salary, the county \$15, and the ranchmen the remaining \$15.

BRIEF TEXAS NEWS

FROM OVER THE STATE

GAVEL GIVEN COKE STEVENSON

Coke Stevenson, speaker of the Texas House of Representatives, was recently presented a gavel made from a post oak rail split by the late Governor Stephen Hogg when he was 18 years old. The gavel was made by R. D. Adrian of Mineola and the presentation was by Ben Cathey, member of the House from Wood county. The handle was made from a limb of a pecan tree planted by Governor Hogg in the yard of his home at Mineola.

TEXAS SEVENTH IN SOUTH'S FURNITURE INDUSTRY

Texas ranks seventh among the Southern States in furniture manufacture, according to figures from the 1930 census on manufacturing. North Carolina's output valued at \$56,737,000 ranks first, Virginia with a total of \$28,221,000 is second. Texas' figures were \$6,740,000 with forty-four establishments, employing 177 salaried executives and employes and 1,512 wage-earners with payrolls respectively of \$488,722 and \$1,813,963. It is estimated that the work of 17,500 furniture workers is required to furnish Texas with its annual furniture needs, of whom 2,000 are employed in Texas furniture factories and 15,500 in those of other States.

DEAD TURKEY ESCAPES FROM CAR

Many odd things happen in this world, and Archer City is claiming its share of unusual events. A story is being circulated and tells how Charles Abercrombie was asked by his wife to bring in a turkey from the Abercrombie ranch. Mr. Abercrombie and one of his cowboys caught the turkey and stuck the bird in the manner prescribed by the county agent. Then the turkey was plucked clean of feathers. Arriving at his home, Mr. Abercrombie raised the lid on the "turtle" of the car, and—so the story goes—the turkey, entirely devoid of feathers, leaped to the ground and made a "bee line" toward a neighbor's house. In due time, the turkey was captured. Neighbors said that Mr. Abercrombie declared the turkey apparently was dead when placed in the car. Mr. Abercrombie, it is reported, has sworn off employing "new fangled" ideas of county agents.

\$27.80 AVERAGE GAS TAX PAID BY TEXAS MOTORIST

The average Texas motorist pays a gasoline tax of \$27.80 per year, or an amount from one to three times as large as his automobile license, the Texas Good Roads Association points out in a plea that no more gas tax money be diverted from road purposes. "The average automobile owner burns 556 gallons of gasoline a year, according to a survey made by the American Petroleum Institute," the statement said. "On this basis the average Texas motorist paid a gasoline tax of \$27.80 per year. Because it is paid in small amounts he may not realize its size. "This tax, larger than the taxes on some small homes, is paid cheerfully as a traffic toll to take care of the cost of good roads. Yet \$5.66 of this money goes to the Federal government, \$5.56 to the school fund, and \$5.56 to refunding county bonds. \$11.12 a year is spent directly on road construction and maintenance." According to reliable statistics about gasoline tax the following is worth thinking about: For example, say car runs 12 miles to the gallon of gas, and you pay a tax of 2 cents a gallon. The toll is:
1c for every 6 miles of travel. A 3c tax equals 1c every 4 miles. A 4c tax equals 1c every 3 miles. A 5c tax equals 1c every 2.4 miles. A 6c tax equals 1c every 2 miles.
For the whole United States these penny tolls aggregate nearly \$500,000,000 annually. Every one of the States has a gasoline tax, the rate varying from 2 to 6 cents. The average rate for the country last year was 3.35 cents. New York consumes the most gas, but its revenue from the gasoline tax is less than that of Texas, because the rate in New York is 2c, whereas in Texas it is 4c. Ohio with a 4c rate collected more revenue than any other State.

LARGE CATTLE SHIPMENT FROM MUNDAY

Probably the largest shipment of cattle in several years was from Munday when Julian Bivins of Amarillo, who had been feeding a herd at Munday all winter, shipped 792 head of cows and calves. The cattle were purchased by R. Campbell and were shipped to Archer City and Olney, where they will be pastured in Archer and Young counties. The shipment consisted of 27 cars and made up a special train.

NEW CHARTERS GRANTED IN JANUARY

A total of 140 new charters were granted in Texas by the Secretary of State during the month of January, an increase of 18 per cent over the 119 granted for December, according to the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research. Total authorized capital stock, however, was only \$2,829,000 during January as compared with \$3,411,000 for the month of December. Of the total number of new incorporations, 42 were in the merchandising group. Oil companies accounted for 28 new charters, manufacturers for 16, and real estate and building firms for 11. Twenty-three out-of-State corporations received permits to operate in Texas, with only one exception the largest number for any one month since last June.

MEMBER OF UNITED STATES DEBATE TEAM

Will Crews Morris of San Antonio, senior law student in the University of Texas, has been honored by having been chosen as one of the three members of a United States debate team to tour England during the late spring. Morris was last year's winner to the \$100 Stark prize for the best speaker on the University debate team, and has won unusual distinction in other forensic contests. Prior to joining other members of the national debate team, Morris will spend two months touring Europe, starting with Spain and going through Switzerland, Germany and France.

REPORT OF TEXAS PRISON BOARD FOR 1932

The annual report of the Texas Prison Board to Governor Ferguson, showed the penitentiary system operated in 1932 at a net loss of \$880,018. The summary of the system's profit and loss for the year listed net losses at \$948,009 and net profit at \$67,991.
The item of general and administrative expense was the largest in the list, \$326,855. Maintenance of the Huntsville prison headquarters unit showed a net loss of \$130,295.
The report as of January 1, 1933, showed a total number of convicts on hand to be 5,385. The number of escapes was 114, but 27 of that number were released "for protection during the South Texas hurricane last August, making the actual escapes 87," the report said.
Lee Simmons, general manager of the prison system said in his report the policy of the present administration was to "make the welfare, the rehabilitation, of the prisoners the main objective."
"The public," he said, "has not yet learned that the main objective of a penitentiary is not to make money, but to remake men." The various reports show that remarkable progress has been made as to the health, education and general welfare of the prisoners.
"The decrease in escapes, punishments, revocation of paroles, fewer repeaters and better work shows conclusively that a sound and humane policy is being carried out," said Mr. Simmons.
"The large reduction in operating expenses demonstrates that the affairs of the system are being run strictly in a business manner and that no political influence whatever has been brought to bear on the management, either by the prison board or other State departments. This is as it should be."
Sixty-six deaths were reported in the system for the year, 15 of them through violence.

DOG SPENDS 17 DAYS IN OLD WELL

A bird dog near Mount Pleasant spent seventeen days in an old well. The dog disappeared and could not be located, although every effort was made to find it. After it had been decided that the dog was stolen and the search given up, the owner's grandson thought of the old well on a nearby farm. He investigated and found the dog, seven days after its disappearance. The well was dry and the dog had spent the entire time without food or water, but was still alive.

GLASS MAKING PLANT RESUMES OPERATIONS

The Wichita Falls Window Glass Company recently resumed operations after a shut down of six months. The plant was closed down to make a change in the manufacture of the glass from the cylinder to the sheet process. Prior to the installation of the new latest and improved equipment at an outlay of approximately \$200,000, only window glass was manufactured but with improved machinery the plant will turn out triple product used in the manufacture of automobile shields and windows.

ONE HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY OF TEXAS PIONEER

James Madison Carpenter, known in his community as "Uncle Bud" Carpenter, celebrated his 100th birthday anniversary. Mr. Carpenter resides about four miles west of Belton, where he built a home in 1857, and has resided there ever since. A number of his relatives traveled more than 200 miles to be with him on his birthday.
Mr. Carpenter is the oldest resident in Bell county, and is still very active and often spends hours walking about his farm, and takes a keen interest in his livestock and crops. He understands and converses fluently with his family. He attributes his long life to temperate and regular habits, and that he had never used tobacco or stimulants in any form.
Mr. Carpenter was born at the Old Shiloh Meeting House in Allen county, Kentucky, on February 14, 1833. He is the son of Rev. John Carpenter and Mary Elizabeth Carpenter. The family moved from Kentucky to Texas when he was 18 years of age. Honey Grove was their first stopping place.
Along with the Carpenters was a caravan of 18 wagons, carrying some 65 people, including 18 negro servants. Starting from Stevenson's Meeting House, as it was called in those days in Kentucky, where Carpenter joined the church as a child, the move occupied several months. They were lured to Texas, according to Mr. Carpenter, by reports that limitless farming and grazing lands were to be had at very low prices.
After a short stay at Honey Grove, the party settled on the Colorado river, near Bastrop, and from there they later moved to Hays county. After a year spent in Hays county they moved to Bell county and settled on land purchased by Carpenter's father. Mrs. Louisa Holcomb, sister of Mr. Carpenter, is now living on a part of this land. She is the only surviving sister and is 83 years of age.
In 1857, Mr. Carpenter was married to Miss Paralee Holcomb, and to this union there was born five children, Virgil, Bettie (now Mrs. Charles Fulwiler, of Abilene), Matt, Nannine and Hester. After the death of his first wife Mr. Carpenter married Miss Mattie Fulwiler, and one son was born to them, Ghent Carpenter, present cashier of the Belton National Bank. Upon the death of his second wife, Mr. Carpenter was married a third time to Mrs. Louisa Spann in 1912. She died in 1930. The surviving children are Mrs. Fulwiler, Nannie, Virgil, Matt, and Ghent.
In 1861, Mr. Carpenter joined the Confederate army and was a member of Company E, 17th Texas, under command of Captain Seth Mabry. The company was organized in Llano county, and encamped near Austin awaiting orders, and Mr. Carpenter joined them there. Five brothers were also members of the Confederate forces.

ISLE EXPORTS ARE INCREASED

Five of the major export commodities moving through Galveston in 1932 showed an increase as compared with the figures from the year 1931, according to a report compiled by the Chamber of Commerce from official figures of the United States army engineers, department of commerce and customs house. The commodities were cotton, cottonseed products, grain, rice and miscellaneous. The report also showed an increase in the number of vessels entering and clearing the port.

WATCH LOST 17 YEARS STILL RUNS

Hugo Lindeman, farmer residing near Bartlett, lost his watch seventeen years ago, and recently it was found and returned to him. The time piece was lost in a pasture in 1916 and many searches proved without avail. A woman taking a short cut across the pasture found the watch and returned it to the owner. After being wound it started off keeping perfect time just as if its use had never been interrupted.

HORSE SELLS FOR EIGHTY CENTS

Horse flesh is getting pretty cheap when an adult animal in fair condition won't bring more than a dollar at public sale. But such was the case in an instance reported from Clarksville, when Constable Joe Goetz auctioned off a stray horse for the small sum of eighty cents, which was insufficient to pay the costs of the sale. It was the expressed opinion of the constable's associates that he might not have used high pressure methods in securing bids for the animal, but in the absence of a demand for horses and bidders scarce, it was eighty cents or nothing.

TARLETON TEACHERS HAVE LONG SERVICE RECORDS

Three teachers in John Tarleton College, Stephenville, have served on the faculty since the school was made a junior branch of Texas A. & M., and two others on the faculty with only one and four years' respectively, from the college roster.
There are two members of the faculty who have been with the school twenty-two years, Charles W. Froh, director of the Conservatory and professor of piano, who has served continuously since 1910, and Mrs. W. Chamberlin, now of Arlington, who was a member of the original faculty of the college in 1899, and who served until her final resignation in 1928, with the exception of seven years, from 1907 to 1914.
Sharing honors with these two for length of connection is George O. Ferguson, now associate dean and professor of economics, who was a student in the old John Tarleton College from 1899 to 1901, and who returned as a member of the faculty in 1913.

TO MARK HISTORICAL SPOTS

Historical organizations and landmark preservation societies in Texas are urged by Samuel E. Gideon, associate professor of architecture at the University of Texas, to list all historical buildings, worthwhile landmarks, and historic spots in every part of the State.
Mr. Gideon is national committeeman of the American Institute of Architects, which is making a campaign for the preservation of historic buildings throughout the United States. He has sent a letter to each member of the Institute in Texas, as well as to each known landmark and historical association. However, he seeks information from any source.
He states that it is not the intention at this time to include graves in the project, but all historic sites and monuments that have been marked and those that should be so honored should be included. The archives of the University Library will be the custodian of all information received.
Mr. Gideon says, "This is being done for several purposes, for our growing interest in such matters, for posterity, and for the coming Centennial."

LAREDO PLANTATION SOLD

The Laredo Plantation, consisting of 1,000 acres of irrigated land and once valued at \$150,000 to \$200,000 and located three miles north of Laredo, was sold at a sheriff's sale recently to Eugene M. Falkenheimer of St. Louis. The tract was sold to satisfy a judgment of \$1,500 against it by Harry Kaufman, former manager, and assumption of a mortgage of \$42,000.

1932 AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS

"They Call Us Civilized" is the title of a report compiled for the year of 1932 of automobile accidents in the United States by C. D. Newton of the Travelers Insurance Company. Many illustrations and tables are given, together with much valuable information in the 58-page pamphlet, and herewith is given a portion of the report.
"During all the wars in which this country has engaged as a nation—the Revolutionary, the War of 1812, the Mexican War, the Civil War the Spanish-American, and the World War—Americans killed in action or who died of wounds—numbered under 300,000. "During the last 15 years—a period approximating the total duration of these six major wars—Americans killed in automobile accidents within the United States or who died of such injuries have numbered 325,990.
"The American public was not as careful in its use of the streets and highways in 1932 as the decrease in deaths from automobile accidents indicate. Although the deaths numbered around 29,000 for the year as compared with 33,500 for 1931, the deaths and non-fatal injuries actually increased per accident.
"The decrease in deaths was not as great as the percentage drop in accidents. This fact is brought out by the detailed records of important States. Such combined experience shows an increase of 1.3 per cent in deaths per accident, an increase of 2.2 per cent in injuries per accident, and an increase of 2.4 per cent in deaths and non-fatal injuries combined per accident. Experience in another group of States, the records in some of which are not as comprehensive as those used, show even greater percentage increases per accident in deaths and non-fatal injuries.
"Although cars during 1932 were not in collision with other cars and pedestrians as frequently as in 1931 (because there were not as many cars in use last year as the year before) there can be no doubt that the consequences of collisions which did occur were relatively more serious.
"Deaths for the year dropped by approximately 13.5 per cent (the decrease may change slightly when final mortality reports become available some months hence) while registrations and gasoline consumption, on the basis of incomplete figures, decreased from 8 to 7 per cent respectively. These last two characteristics of the year's automobile accident experience were part and parcel of the economic conditions which existed. The decrease in accidents was due largely to the force of the same conditions.
"Total deaths of 29,000 and 904,800 persons injured in automobile accidents during a year when such casualties should at the least not have exceeded 1928, prove that automobile accidents in their human consequences in practically every city and hamlet of the country are a scourge of inventive America. These casualties present a challenge to every thinking person."
It would be well for every driver of an automobile to abide by the following pledge which closes the pamphlet: "I will obey all of the rules of safe driving all of the time. I will deny the use of my car to any one who forgets even a part of those rules a part of the time. I will set an example of highway courtesy. I will uphold the authorities as they endeavor to protect life and property from the incompetent and the careless. I will endeavor to arouse public opinion to the point where it will insist that something effective be done immediately to stop this slaughter on our streets and highways."

There Were Warm Politics in the Early Days

By J. H. LOWRY
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WE are prone to believe that in the early days of our State, when nearly everything was good, political campaigns were conducted upon a very high plane, and were not attended with demagoguery or the antics of whirling Dervishes as at present. When we have a real warm campaign for Governor or Senator, and watch the people in their madness, or hear the acrimonious and sometimes disgraceful joint discussions between candidates for high offices, we sometimes sigh for the good old days when political campaigns were conducted decently and the people

went about the matter of selecting public servants as sensibly as in the performance of other duties. But it is only a matter of distance lending enchantment to decency. To be disillusioned it is only necessary to talk with some of the old-timers or read the accounts of the political campaigns in old newspapers.
Debate Between Houston and Wigfall
An old-timer who passed on a few years ago told me that of all the bitter and exciting political discussions he ever heard, none was worthy to be compared to the debate between Sam Houston and Simon Wigfall in 1859. Houston and Rannels were candidates for Governor, and Wigfall took the stump for Rannels and met Houston in a series of joint

discussions. The men were powerful speakers and masters of invective and sarcasm. There were many fights and some shooting bees at these discussions, and a fight, with fatal results, was daily expected between Houston and Wigfall. From what I have heard from pioneers and read in old papers, I am sure the campaign methods of seventy years ago were far worse than at present, and that the pioneers were not exempt from the charge of acting the fool over elections. An old newspaper tells of a very exciting campaign of 1857, when John H. Reagan, later known as the "sage of Palestine," and who later served in the United States Senate and as the first Chairman of the Railway Commission of Texas, ran for Congress against the incumbent, Lemuel D. Evans.

Days of Personalities
The two candidates made a joint canvass of the congressional district, which covered the whole of East Texas, and got along well despite the fact that those were days of personalities, and there was vigorous reference to the records of opponents. Evans had been a Democrat, but had espoused the cause of the Knownothings, and was especially friendly to General Houston, considering him an element of strength in his own campaign. He was extreme in charging that Reagan and Rannels, the Democratic nominee for Governor, were really in favor of opening up the African slave trade, and made other charges of similar nature. Reagan stood this for a time and then obtained from Major J. M. Clough a letter which Evans had

written him soliciting appointment as a delegate to an All-Southern Convention, which he proposed, and which letter was most extreme in advocating some of the things which he was charging against Reagan. At Jefferson Reagan read the letter, and at conclusion of the reading Evans sprang to his feet, drew his six-shooter and denounced Clough for giving Reagan a copy of a personal letter to read in public. Reagan had his own pistol in hand by this time, and there was every indication that there would be some one else slated for that congressional seat, more particularly since at the moment two spectators in the audience began a fight. However better counsel prevailed and there was no shooting. Reagan defeated Evans, who retired to private life.

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TEXAS IMMORTELES

The original copy of the Texas Declaration of Independence has been carefully preserved and can be seen in the rotunda of the Capitol at Austin with the signatures of the following: Richard Ellis, C. B. Stewart, Edwin Waller, Asa Brigham, J. S. D. Byron, Fras. Ruis, J. Anto. Navarro, J. B. Badgett, W. D. Lacy, Wm. Menefee, John Fisher, M. Caldwell, W. Motley, L. D. Zavala, Andrew Briscoe, S. H. Everett, A. E. Stapp, Claie West, W. B. Scates, M. B. Menard, A. B. Hardin, J. W. Bunton, Thos. G. Gazeley, R. M. Coleman, S. C. Robertson, Geo. C. Childress, B. Hardiman, John W. Moore, R. Potter, George W. Smyth, James Collingsworth, Thos. J. Rusk, Chas. S. Taylor, John S. Roberts, R. Hamilton, C. McKinney, A. H. Latimer, James Power, Sam Houston, David Thomas, E. Conrad, Martin Parmer, E. O. LeGrand, S. W. Blount, Thomas Barnett, James Gaines, W. Clark, Jr., S. O. Pennington, W. C. Crawford, John Turner, B. B. Goodrich, G. W. Barnett, J. G. Swisher, Jesse Grimes, S. Rhoads Fisher, Samuel A. Maverick, John White Bower, James B. Woods.

SURVEY OF EDUCATION AMONG NEGROES

Under the supervision of Principal W. R. Banks, Prairie View State College has agreed to make a comprehensive survey of negro education in Texas. Questionnaires for the survey have been sent to boards, superintendents, principals and teachers over the State. Beginning in Waller county the survey will be largely personal. Representatives of the faculty have been divided into groups and assigned to different sections of the county, enabling the whole county to be covered in the shortest possible time. Each negro school will be visited and first hand observations made and submitted by each group.

135-POUND CALF BORN IN LUBBOCK

Tech Fayne Alcarta, pure bred Texas Tech Holstein-Friesian cow, recently gave birth to a 135-pound calf, believed by authorities to be one of the largest Holstein calves ever born. W. L. Stangel, head of the department of animal husbandry at Texas Tech College, said he knew of no larger calf on record by the Holstein-Friesian Association of America. The average weight for Holstein calves is 89 pounds. The calf, a thrifty heifer, was sired by Caranation Inca Matchless. The mother is a 6-year-old cow, one of the foundation stock of the college Holstein herd.

In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world. John 16:33.

TROUP COMMUNITY FAIR

Announcement has been made that plans are already materializing for the Troup Community Fair, to be held again this year during the early part of September. As usual the Troup exhibit will be a forerunner of the East Texas Fair at Tyler. Those in charge of the showing will put forth every effort for the success of the 1933 fair.

A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

Gradual Reform
Si—"I hear ye've give up terbacery, Ezry."
Ezry—"Well, Si, I'm sorter taperin' off; I don't swaller the juice no more."

Easier to Handle
She—"Father is so pleased to hear you are a poet."
He—"Is he, really?"
She—"Yes, my last sweetheart he tried to throw out was a prizefighter."

Ingenious Alibi
"A good deal depends on the formation of early habits."
"I know it; when I was a baby my mother hired a woman to wheel me about, and I have been pushed for money ever since."

Power of Money
"Is the doctor treating her for nervousness?"
"Oh dear no. She's rich enough to have psychoneurosis."

Verbal Value
A little boy had gotten into the habit of saying "darn," of which his mother naturally did not approve.
"Dear," she said to the boy, "here is a dime. It is yours if you will promise not to say 'darn' again."
"All right, mother," he said as he took the money. "I promise." As he lovingly fingered the money a hopeful look came into his eyes, and he said, "Say, mother, I know a word that's worth a dollar."

Contributory Negligence
"Deacon" Callahan says that about forty years ago he got mixed up in a fight with an A. P. A. at a fair in Fernmanagh, Ireland. In the scrimmage he found it necessary to crack his adversary over the coco with a section of a barrel stave, which resulted in instant death. At the coroner's inquest it developed that the deceased had suffered a broken skull caused by the fact that his dome was extraordinarily thin. The verdict of the jury was: "Accidental death, due to contributory negligence in going to an Irish county fair with a skull only one-eighth of an inch thick."

Some Job-Holder
A delinquent customer out in Arkansas claimed that a shipment had arrived in poor condition, and refused to pay the bill, although it was several months overdue.
The credit department, after having written several letters, without eliciting any reply, finally wrote four letters as follows:
1. To the railroad agent at the town in question requesting information as to the shipment.
2. To the president of the local bank concerning the financial condition of the customer.
3. To the mayor of the city, asking him to recommend a good lawyer to handle the case.
4. To the merchant himself, threatening suit, unless he paid up at once.
To all of which, the following reply was received:
"Dear Sirs:
"I received your letter telling me that I had better pay up. For your information, I would state that I am the railroad agent here, and received your letter about the shipment; I am also the president of the bank, and can assure you of my financial standing.
"As mayor of this city, I cannot recommend any other lawyer than myself, as I am the only member of the bar in this vicinity.
"And finally, if I were not the pastor of the only church in town, I would tell you to go to hell and sue."
"I. O. Doe."

TEXAS FUR CROP VERY VALUABLE

William J. Tucker, executive secretary of the State Game, Fish and Oyster Commission has collected much valuable information in regard to the fur crop of Texas. The pelt crop of Texas has a value extending into the millions and the commission has been conserving and aiding in the protection of this important new industry. Mr. Tucker has to say in regard to the industry:
"Among the other duties of the Game, Fish and Oyster Commission is that of supervision and administration of the fur-bearing animal resources of this State. These animals are beaver, otter, mink, ringtails, badgers, skunks, racoon, opossums, muskrats, fox and civet cats. Other fur bearers classed as predatory animals, but the furs of which are of some value, are cougars, ocelots (or leopard cats), bobcats, jaguarondi, weasels, coyotes and wolves.
"The value of the pelts of fur-bearing and predatory animals each year is between three millions and five millions of dollars controlled by the market price of the pelts of these animals.
"Opossums lead the list in numbers, more than a million of the pelts of these animals being taken each year.
"The principal catch of beaver pelts is in that section of the State west of the Pecos river and in that region the beaver is generally credited with being more numerous than in any other section of the United States.
"Figures on the value of the pelts of fur-bearing animals are based on the payment of taxes to this department, a small severance tax being required on the pelt of each fur-bearing animal."



Corns Lift Right Out!

FREEZONE does it! Puts the corn to sleep—deaden all pain—and soon makes it so loose in its bed of flesh that it lifts right out! Hard corns or soft—all are quickly ended by FREEZONE. Calluses, too. Get a bottle at any drug store and walk in comfort!

FREEZONE

WHERE AND HOW TEA IS GROWN

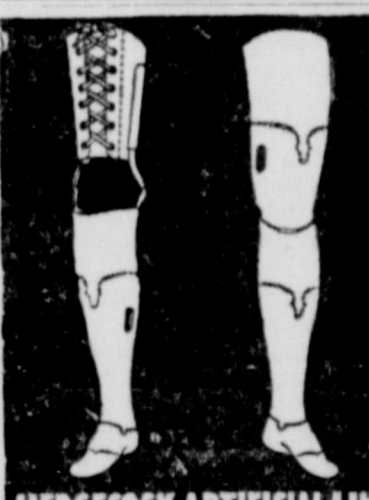
For a product as universally used and enjoyed as tea very little is known by the average person as to how and where it is grown and what makes a good quality tea. This is largely due, of course, to the remoteness from this part of the world of the tea-growing countries. Ceylon, India, Java, Sumatra, China, Japan, Formosa and Africa produce practically all the tea grown.
Tea is raised in these countries in enormous gardens or on estates. The fact that a healthy young tea bush 2 1/2 feet high produces only 2 1/2 ounces of black manufactured tea a year gives an idea of how tremendous these estates are. The quality of tea depends first on climatic conditions and the elevation at which the estate is located. The ideal weather for growth is when sunshine and rain alternate. Such conditions are found at their best high up on the sides of hills. Tea grown on estates so situated is known as "high grown" tea and is of the finest quality. All the large estates of the late Sir Thomas Lipton, for instance, are to be found high on the Ceylon hills where conditions are perfect for growing the best tea. "Low grown" tea originates from estates planted on the plains and never attains the standard of "high grown" tea.

NATIONAL TAX PAYMENTS SHOW DECLINE

The United States income from taxes for the first seven months of the 1933 fiscal year was \$113,393,699 less than in the same period of the previous year, despite additional levies in the billion-dollar tax bill.
In the seven months the government collected \$831,242,813 from all sources of taxes as compared with \$944,636,512 in the corresponding period of the previous year.
For the month of January tax collections amounted to \$86,804,917 as compared with \$210,995,057 in December and \$62,538,568 in January, 1932.
The December collections, however, included \$141,033,327 of quarterly income tax payments, while the January income tax amounted to only \$17,888,855, approximately \$3,200,000 less than collected in the same month of 1932.
The tax on gasoline showed a decline from December of \$1,929,000, returning \$11,341,842. The drop was attributed to seasonal factors.
Electrical energy showed a slight increase in taxes, bringing in \$3,016,606 as compared to \$2,975,161 the previous month. The tax on cigarettes increased over December, returning \$26,087,481, as compared to \$21,960,083, but was \$600,000 less than in January, 1932. The total tobacco tax amounted to \$31,960,498.
The tax on bonds, issues of capital stock, conveyances, etc., amounted to \$1,499,907, as compared with \$1,374,536 the previous month, while the tax on stock transfer totaled \$1,810,035 against \$1,677,383 in December.
Automobile and motorcycle taxes brought in \$774,737 against \$462,796, while the soft drink tax increased \$64,000 to \$349,486 and the tax on pipe lines went up to \$760,644. The tax on bank checks gained in January, bringing in \$3,985,054 against \$3,642,530 the previous month.

TEXAS TECHNOCRATS INCORPORATED

With headquarters in El Paso, Texas Technocrats are now an incorporated body with a State charter. The charter was issued recently to Marshall Dawson, El Paso, and others of that city. The organization is to be known as the National Technocratic party, Southwest division.

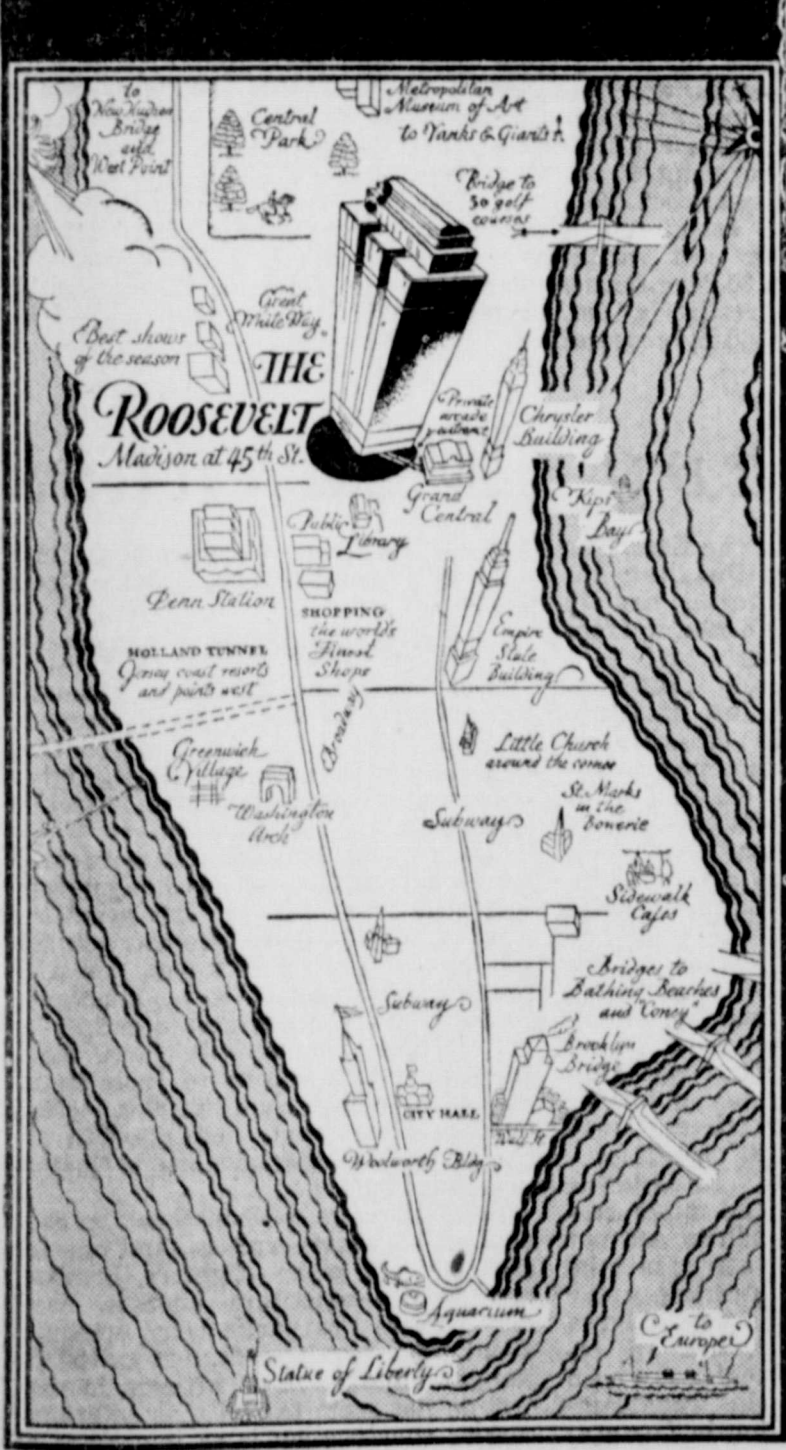


HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB AND BRACE CO. 1506 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS, TEXAS. WRITE FOR CATALOG

I'VE FOUND THE BEST HOTEL VALUE IN NEW YORK CITY

Just think... a modern, new hotel, in the heart of New York—200 feet from Broadway and 45th Street. A room and bath for one, \$2.50; for two, \$3.50.
It's the **PICCADILLY**
Broadway on 45th St., NEW YORK
WILLIAM MADLUNG, Mgr. Df.

IN THE VERY CENTER OF THINGS



A MAP of NEW YORK and the most reasonably priced fine hotel in it. For as little as \$4.00 a day, ROOSEVELT accommodations... ROOSEVELT niceties... ROOSEVELT attention to things that make you a comfortable and happy guest. May we see you soon?

The ROOSEVELT
Edward C. Faga, Managing Director
Madison Avenue at 45th Street New York City

Poultry Facts

By F. W. KAZMEIER
Poultry Breeder, Bryan, Texas.

Exercise Is Important
We consider exercise for laying hens, baby and growing chicks to be one of the essentials of poultry success. To provide this important requirement, we recommend the deep-litter method of feeding all scratch grains.
As soon as a litter becomes damp, broken up and tight, egg production is sure to drop, and suddenly. Remember that exercise increases and aids digestion, promotes health and prevents bad habits of birds in confinement.
The litter should not be less than ten inches deep—twelve inches is better. A good litter that is deep, loose and dry will afford the best results. Hay, straw, leaves, corn-busk or other material may be used; cut straw is very desirable for a litter. Whenever the litter becomes badly broken up, soiled and damp, it must be removed and replaced.
Suburban Poultry Farms
The writer knows a man who lost his job, then his home—everything but his health. However, he was not discouraged; his reverses proved to be a blessing in disguise, for he entered the poultry business and today his plant inventories over \$100,000.
Suburban poultry keeping is to be recommended to the young salaried man, for the time may come when a younger man will take his place. If, and when that time comes, he already has a small poultry plant in operation he can, at least, make a living.
A good start is to acquire a small tract of land, anything from two to ten acres. Continue to hold your job, gradually pay out this small tract and, in your spare time, build it up as a chicken farm. Don't become impatient, even if it takes ten or fifteen years to do this, for you will have something to fall back upon "when your job plays out." The daily diversion with your flock will keep you in good health and spirits and make you worth more to your employer.
These are thousands of ideal locations for these homes and suburban poultry farms. We know many men who look forward each day to the hour they can spend with their chickens.
How much brighter is the outlook of such people, than those who spend their evenings in fruitless entertainment and profitless pleasures and who, when their jobs are gone, have as their only hope another job!
We recommend starting small and very gradually developing the plant, keeping your job until you are thoroughly satisfied in your own mind as to the next step to take.
The fact that eggs and poultry are now cheaper than for many years should not deter you. They will not be cheap always.

MAGIC CHEESE CHIPS
POSITIVE PROOF
\$60 TO \$300 WEEK
HOME

NO HOUSE-TO-HOUSE EXPERIENCE UNNECESSARY
No Costly Machine to Buy
 The new coast-to-coast food hit. You work at home, chips come to you already made. Simply drop into hot grease and they're ready to eat! No complicated work, no experience, no failures! Positive proof, of distributors now making high as \$50 to \$300 a week clear! Not a machine. No need to buy special equipment. Stores do your selling for you. NO LOSS on unsold goods—we take care of it! A phenomenal success! Sells faster than potato chips, do-overs. Magic Cheese Chips are big, fluffy, giant-size chips bigger than potato chips. Irresistible taste makes them act like an appetizer. The more you eat, the more you want to eat, and you never get filled up! It's a revelation! Nothing like it. Crowds Maine to California devouring thousands of pounds weekly!

You Don't Invest a Red Cent
 until you have sold yourself on the possibilities. You must sell yourself first before we permit you to invest and our novel plan enables you to decide without cost! Then you can start with \$8.50 investment, put back the enormous profits, building up without another penny investment if you wish!

Send for Actual Photo-Copies of Orders from Men, Women Starting at Scratch—then Order for \$8.50—then Order for \$2.00 a Week!
\$2.00 a Week!
 Men and women succeed alike. No super-salesmanship—no skill—no big investment—no canvassing. We furnish everything—advertising, display stands, etc. Don't wait until it's too late to get the **FIRST BIG PROFIT** in your local territory. Write at once and share the enormous profits immediately!
FLUFF-O-MFG. CO.
 Dept. X-5
 St. Louis, Mo.

TEXAS' GOOD ROADS BRING MOTORISTS TO STATE

Out-of-State motorists, lured to Texas by the rapid improvement of her highway system, are swelling the business volume of the State by more than \$50,000,000 annually, the Texas Good Roads Association estimated recently in a detailed analysis of the highway department's last traffic check. In addition to this, Texans themselves, taking substantial trips on better roads, are distributing more than five times this amount along the 19,000 miles of trunk highways in their own State.

During a four-day period in June, 1931, official traffic checkers at county lines counted 112,282 out-of-State automobiles on highways, or 28,070 cars per day. They counted 576,144 Texas cars from outside of the counties adjoining the checking point, or 144,036 per day. Allowing 50 per cent for duplication and assuming an average expenditure of \$10 per day per touring vehicle, regardless of the number of persons in it, the Association estimates that out-of-State motorists spend \$140,350 per day in Texas, which is nearly a million dollars a week, or \$51,087,400 per year.

RECIPE
Liver Leaf

- 1 lb. liver
 - 1/2 lb. salt pork
 - 20 Premium Flake crackers, crumbled
 - 1 1/2 cups hot stock or water
 - 2 eggs, beaten
 - 1 tablespoon onion, minced
 - 1 tablespoon poultry seasoning
 - Salt and pepper
 - 1 tablespoon butter
- Pan fry salt pork and remove from pan, add liver to fat and sear on both sides. Coarsely grind pork and liver together. Pour hot stock over crumbled crackers. Combine meat, crackers and beaten eggs and season. Shape into a loaf, and dot with butter. Bake in a hot oven (425 Fahrenheit) 25 to 30 minutes.

Simple Care

brings youthful freshness...

Simple Care of the skin is Pond's Way to Beauty. Just two lovely creams—one to cleanse and lubricate—the other to protect.

Pond's Cold Cream quickly removes dirt without taking away natural oils or clogging the pores. A bit left on overnight makes skin supple.

The **Finishing Cream** is most important as a powder base. It gives the skin fine a texture and protects against exposure. It is also famous for its soothing and healing properties.

Begin today to make your skin young.



Woman's Page

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

HOME PROBLEMS

MAKE THIS AT HOME

Paris Insists on Simplicity



Simplicity is the keynote to smartness in every Spring and Summer wardrobe. Chic and fastidious women will want to possess this stunning afternoon frock... of sheer crepe or printed silk. Its captivating details are especially noteworthy... sleeves, tucked and flared, are joined at drop shoulders, and an unbelted waistline in front moulded by clever seaming is firmly held by a graceful sash joined in the side seams and tied adroitly in back.

Pattern 2430 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included with pattern.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coin or stamps (coin preferred), for this pattern. Write plainly your name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE WANTED.

THE SPRING FASHION BOOK contains 32 colorful pages of lovely Paris-inspired modes for every Spring need. It shows how to be chic at every hour of the day. Every style is practical, and easy to make. There are models for the larger figure, and pages of delightful junior and kiddie styles. Lovely Spring lingerie and accessory patterns, too.

SEND FOR YOUR COPY. PRICE OF CATALOG, FIFTEEN CENTS. CATALOG AND PATTERN TOGETHER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. Address all mail orders to Southwest Magazine Company, Pattern Department, 243 W. 17th Street, New York City.

SAFETY VALVES

I had just bid a dear friend good-bye, who was leaving for a vacation, and while walking back along the railroad track into the station I passed the engine and noticed a great deal of steam pouring out of it. I asked the engineer, "Why do you waste so much steam? Will you not need it for your journey?" It seems to me that you should conserve it."

He laughed and said, "Yes, to one not acquainted with mechanics your reasoning seems the plausible thing to do. However, it is allowed that steam to accumulate, the pressure would finally become so great that the boiler might explode."

Later in the day I had occasion to visit the office of our family doctor. After our consultation he hurriedly picked up his hat and said, "I am off to play a little golf. We must blow off our steam somehow, you know."

On arriving home I found my husband feeling very sadly. He told me about a close friend that had been taken to a "rest" hospital. "Poor old Tom, just blew up," he said. Then I began to think of the fall of 1929, how the newspaper headlines boldly proclaimed all over the world—"Lid Blows Off the Stock Market." I began to wonder, and then the truth dawned upon me that ALL of us need "safety valves." When we don't have "safety valves" we are liable to explode—or, in other words, "the lid will blow off" and we will find ourselves "at the bottom of life's ladder."

Safety valves are as necessary to the human system as they are to any mechanical system. Most of us are human "steam engines" and should we allow, through force of circumstances, the steam of pent-up feelings to accumulate those feelings, in time, will find an outlet for themselves or for others.

Mr. A. works in an office day after day. He goes to his desk exactly on the hour—day after day he leaves on the hour. He rides to town and back home in the same car every day. He always wears a plain suit (it is more serviceable) and day after day he goes the same rounds. He likes his job, he loves his wife, is very proud of his children and his friends. What more should he want? Since childhood Mr. A. has always wanted to "work land." He often dreamed of seeing himself ride across rolling acres—fat cattle grazing—wheat waving its golden heads in the summer breeze. Day after day he dreamed and longed for the "feel of the soil." In youth it was a widowed mother he supported—after marriage his wife "found it so much more economical" to live in an apartment "with everything furnished."

So Mr. A. could never have a garden let alone a farm home. One day Mr. A. disappeared.

—a nation-wide search is instituted. After weary months, he is found, his mind dazed, hired out as a common laborer. If Mr. A. had had a "safety valve," or even a tiny garden, as an outlet for his pent-up feelings the "explosion" that brought about a physical breakdown might not have happened.

Mrs. B. is a woman of great vitality and physical energy. She gives freely of her time, money and love to her family and her home work. But Mrs. B. loves to "talk to her old friends" and to make new and interesting acquaintances. She loves to match her wits with others. This does not "appeal" to her husband and he cannot "see the sense" of such stuff. So he goes about trying to keep his wife at home as near as possible 365 days of the year. He makes her friends feel "they are taking up her time" if they come to call. Year after year he binds her closer and closer to home. He doesn't mean to be selfish; he just can't see life her way. They are emotionally different. When this woman "blows up" then in her husband's eyes she is "bad," "selfish" and all the other adjectives that fit his vocabulary. An occasional visit to some cherished friend or relative, where she could "blow off steam," would have made this a paradise on earth. This is another "safety valve."

Why does the horse, just released from harness, shake himself and sometimes run at full speed across a field? It is releasing the safety valve, or longing for freedom, that he has craved all through the day.

We are much like that animal—we want to do our work, and do it as well as possible, but we also want the right to release our "safety valve" when that work is done. No one can control the safety valves of another because rarely do any of us understand the needs of another. No two human beings are alike. No two have the same desires or the same needs. Some of us need to exercise our safety valves more often than do others; this all depends on the individual. But above all, let us be fair in the matter of letting the "other fellow" have the privilege of choosing his or her own "safety valve." The tired mother needs a few hours from her little brood—an opportunity to "blow off steam." She will be a calmer, sweeter mother for this release. The "time ridden office man" needs hours in the open space to the manner in which he chooses. The man whose life is made up chiefly of long weary working hours tilling the field, needs the companionship of men "who speak his own language." All of us are better mentally, physically and morally if we can keep our "safety valves" in good working order. We can fit more naturally into our sphere of work. It is when millions of men and women, under pressure of high and rapid living, of making and spending money feverishly, that great catastrophes occur like the panic of 1929. So play safe—keep your safety valve in order.

PROBLEM DEPARTMENT

In place of giving you recipes this month, I am submitting a letter written by one of our readers. I do not feel it needs any comment from me, as it speaks for itself.

Mrs. Perry L. White, Route 4, Mt. Pleasant, Texas, writes the following letter on, "What We Have Done to Make a Home."

"A few weeks ago I picked up the Woman's Page, and read the letter headed 'We Find Just What We Look For.' It helped me so much I must tell you about it. The mother who wrote that letter says she has eight children and yet she has time to notice and even count the thrills in life. The depression has hit us so hard that I had begun to think there are not many more thrills in life. It hurts me so because we cannot give the children the chance in life that they should have. Here is my problem, or was a problem before I read that 'all things are possible.' Three years ago we contracted to buy a farm with a nice little five-room house on it. Short crops and low prices have prevented us paying some of the notes and we let it go back to the one we bought from and my husband set out to rent a farm. He found it

(Continued top of next column)

is not so easy to rent now as it used to be. We first began to hunt for a location near a high school so the children might have a home while attending school and, of course, we had to consider the quality of land, too. Finally my husband came home and told me he had rented a good farm with spring branches in the pasture. I was delighted with that, for our cows help make our living. But the house was a three-room, dilapidated structure. There are eight of us in family. I was anxious to see the place, so as soon as the people moved out I went over to view my future home. Not a door knob could I find. Grown-up barn rats could go through the cracks around the kitchen door. Three pieces of sheet iron had been placed under the roof in the kitchen to catch the rain as it poured through the roof. The living room had a good fire-place but outside paper had been on the walls for years and years. It was bulged out with dirt-diameter nests three inches long, crinkled with water and badly torn. I did not want my husband to know how I felt, for I knew he had done the best he could. To make the work convenient, he had to build new cow sheds across the road right in front of the house or drive the cows across the road twice a day. I saw that our work there would be more convenient than where we have been living, but oh, the ugliness of it and the dirty, cold house. I thought it may be a good place to feed the stomach but not a good place to feast the eyes. I always enjoyed beauty more than a full stomach. Even the road at the edge of the yard is cut down between banks six feet deep. The children said what a good place to play. As soon as I was left in the house I sat down on a stick of wood by the hearth and cried. It seemed so hopeless of ever looking decent. I hadn't even a nickle to spend for beautifying. I think it was the next day that I read the article in our local newspaper's Magazine Section that 'all things are possible.' I began to think and plan. One of my good neighbors went over with me and we tore off that old wallpaper, scalded the walls and floors and pulled down the old mantel board. I aim to stain a two-by-six for a mantel. I'm gathering cardboard to put on the north wall where the wind and rain blow in, then I'm going to paste newspapers over all the wall for caulking. Have already picked out a cheap wallpaper and if I can get a dollar I will buy the paper and have a clean room. Our land owner saw that we were interested in making improvements, so he was so good as to tear an old house down on the backside of the farm to provide material to remodel the kitchen, build another room and re-cover the house. They are going to build a new log smoke-house in the backyard. It really is getting to be interesting to me. So after all, it is not hopeless, and, I guess, where 'there is a will there is a way.'

QUALITY GUARANTEED
ECONOMY ASSURED
AT NEW LOW PRICES
LIPTON'S TEA

Here is the new Frigidaire that uses no more electric current than one ordinary lamp bulb

COSTS ONLY
\$96.

plus freight
 INSTALLATION AND FEDERAL TAX PAID

A new standard of economy—greater convenience—distinctive style—genuine Frigidaire quality—one-fourth more food space. Come in and see it.

FRIGIDAIRE SALES CORPORATION
 2615 W. 7th St.
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IT LEADS THEM ALL
 in quality and popularity!



IT IS the uniform high quality of Premium Flake Crackers that has made them so popular—so famous—for so many years. They are the largest-selling crackers in the world! They're so good that... well, you'll want to buy them in the big 1-pound or 2-pound package to have enough for your family. And for the thrifty new dishes you can cook with them. You'll find some new recipes on the package and more inside. Time-and-money-savers; ideas that save work. Just another reason why Premium Flakes are so popular!

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

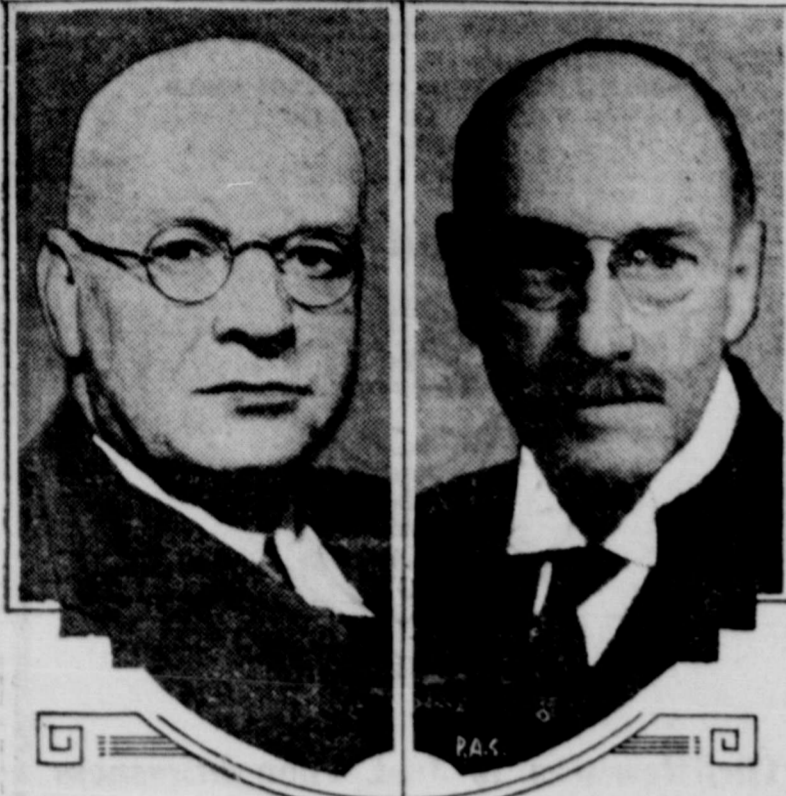
COOK BOOK FREE

Just out! The latest "Menu Magic" book of cracker cookery. It's brimming over with helpful ideas you won't find in other cook books. Your copy is free. Just send your name and address on a penny postcard to the National Biscuit Company, 449 West 14th St., New York.

Uneeda Bakers

News of the World Told In Pictures

Germany and United States Ambassadors



On the left is Dr. Hans Luther, new German Ambassador to the United States, succeeding Fredrick Elm von Prittwitz. On the right is David H. Morris of New York, new American Ambassador to Germany, nominated by President Roosevelt during March.

Some Good Advice

By Albert T. Reid



NOW, LEMME TELL YOU SOMETHIN', - IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL STAY OUT OF BAD COMPANY IN THE FUTURE

OH, - THERE'S TUBBY BEER BACK FROM TH' REFORM SCHOOL! LE'S GIT HOLD OF HIM

Easter Bunnies Right On Time



Easter bunnies will be right on time this year, as always. These two maidens were slightly in doubt so they went out and around and about and did they find bunnies, well yes! So now Sara Belle and Evelyn Tiffany, maidens fair of footlight fame, want all good little boys and girls to know that they have the evidence and that Easter bunnies and all their friends will be right on the job on Easter morning.

Champ Pretzel Twister



Helen Hoffer of Reading, Pa., claims the world championship as pretzel twister, her record being 48 pretzels per minute... and maintaining this average... Helen is not complaining, what with beer on tap and pretzels in demand.

Hitler and Goehring



Chancellor Adolf Hitler, voted supreme dictatorial powers for a period of four years as head of the government in Germany and Minister Herman Goehring are shown here as they appeared at a recent public demonstration in Berlin.

Libby Holman and Son



Libby Holman, famous Broadway torch singer and wife of Smith Reynolds who was mysteriously shot before the birth of her son, permitted this first photo to be taken of the infant who now weighs 7 pounds. Weighing less than 3 pounds at birth, the child was kept in a baby incubator.

Texas Beauty Scores



Miss Susan Sheppard, daughter of U. S. Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas, and a Junior at Duke University at Durham, N. C., has been elected to head the beauty section of the 1933 Chanticleer, the student year book.

The Radio Priest



Dispite the bombing of his home. Also notice of suits for libel and criminal slander, the latter by a Detroit newspaper, in connection with the banking situation there, the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin, Radio Priest of Royal Oak, Mich., went on the air the following Sunday, "retracting not one word" of specific charges.

First Lady Rides



Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt found time to get away from a most strenuous social and business program the third week in Washington to enjoy a horseback ride in Rock Creek Park.

Bill Rockne Reports



Bill Rockne, eldest son of the late Knute Rockne, famed football coach of Notre Dame, reported for Spring football practice with St. Benedict's college squad at Atchinson, Kan.

Governor of Alaska



John W. Troy, publisher of the Alaska Daily Empire at Juneau is the new Governor of Alaska. He is a native of Washington State and has been in Alaska since the gold rush days. His nomination was sent to the Senate by President Roosevelt.

Another Ruth Smile



Most certainly Miss Julia Ruth, step-daughter of Babe Ruth, is happy. Daddy has signed a \$52,000 contract for playing baseball another year... and Julia, well she beautified for New York state in St. Peter's annual festival.

Roosevelts and Navy



Henry Lathrop Roosevelt of Skaneateles, N. Y., distant cousin of the President, has been nominated as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, which makes the fourth Roosevelt to hold that post. Teddy Sr., Franklin D. and Teddy Jr., have all sat in the Navy chair.

Bowls 300 In A.B.C.



Jack Karsten, U.S. Army, stationed at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., turned in a perfect "300" score in the A.B.C. bowling congress and will receive a gold medal. Karsten's record has been equalled only twice in the history of A.B.C. tournaments.

JOE GISH

FREE AIR

GAS

OIL

SID PECK THINKS THE "DRAFT CONTROL" ON THE NEW AUTOS IS A DEVICE TO SHUT OFF BACK-SEAT DRIVING..

Livermore's Bride



The former Mrs. Harriet Metz Noble of Omaha, Neb., a concert singer of note, is the new bride of Jessie L. Livermore, long famed as the "boy plunger of Wall Street." This is the third marriage for both.

Indicted Banker



An early trial is scheduled for Charles E. Mitchell, resigned chairman of the National City Bank of New York, and now under indictment for income tax evasion. When arraigned Mitchell pleaded not guilty.

Matrimony Splash



Georgia Coleman, Olympic diving champion, has splashed into matrimony, becoming the bride of "Ruf" Gilson, amateur golfer of Jackson Mich. She is honeymooning in Florida as shown in the photo.

House of Rockefeller



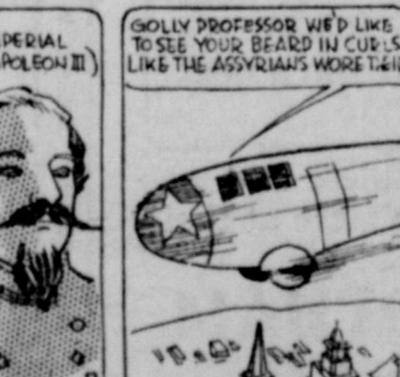
The Rockefellers, John D., Sr., and John D., Jr., are seldom photographed together. This photo from Ormond Beach, Fla., most unusual and interesting, was taken late in March.



THE ANCIENT KINGS OF PERSIA INTERWOVE THEIR BEARDS WITH GOLD THREADS & THE MOHAMMADANS THINK MUCH OF THE BEARD FOR THEY HAVE THE CUSTOM OF SWEARING BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET AS WELL AS BY THEIR OWN.

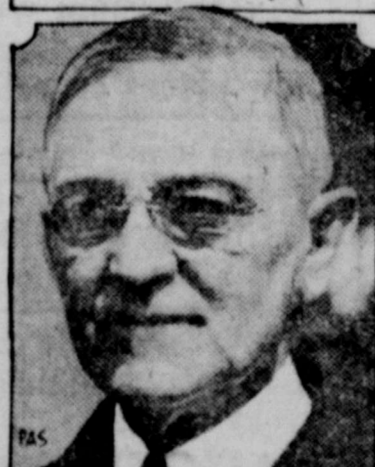


A TAX WAS PUT UPON BEARDS IN ENGLAND UNDER EDWARD THE THIRD & ELIZABETH. IT HAS BEEN A CURSE FOR MANY CENTURIES IN SOME COUNTRIES TO WEAR A BEARD AS A SIGN OF MOURNING.



GOLLY PROFESSOR WE'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR BEARD IN CUR-L'S LIKE THE ASSYRIANS WORE THEM.

To Court of St. James



Robert W. Bingham, publisher of the Louisville, Ky. Courier-Journal has sailed for England to become the United States Ambassador at the Court of St. James, replacing Andrew W. Mellon.

Cherry Blossom Days



Miss Doris Copen of Covina, California was attracted by the beauty of cherry blossoms as was the photographer who snapped this photo and it all typifies Spring... how broadcast throughout the nation.

AWAKENED WOMAN

by Elinore Barry



Fifth Installment

SYNOPSIS

One bleak November day Joyce Ashton, poor stenographer, was in a skidding taxi-cab in Chicago. Next thing she remembered was two years later when she woke up morning to find herself in a luxurious house in California, with a wedding ring on her hand and a pleasant young man addressing her as Frills, telling her to be careful after her fall from her horse of the day before. Her husband was Neil Packard, rich fruit packer. Confused and troubled, she tried to find out more about herself and from letters in her desk found that she had been a heartless, frivolous young woman and had become involved in a serious affair with a man named Maitland. Later, when he came to see her, he was hurt and surprised when she tried to repulse him, but he finally left her.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"I don't care who comes, I'm going out!" she decided recklessly. "On a glorious day like this it would be a crime to stick indoors. If this isn't a pleasant change from Philadelphia in November! It's all so marvelous!" She went down to the dining room buoyantly, careless of whether or not it had been Frills' custom to appear so early. After serving breakfast, Rosie lingered. "Will you be home for dinner, Mrs. Packard?" she asked. "Marcia would like to know if there'll be guests, and how many to expect, and what you'd like to order."

"Yes, I'll be here for dinner, but I'll be alone. And tell Marcia to have anything. It doesn't matter what, just so I don't have to decide myself." She went out immediately into the garden and made her way around the dining-room wing of the house in the direction of the exotic, sniffing delightedly at the fragrant fragrance of the orange blossoms. She was amused to notice a head checked back behind the yellow checked curtains as she passed the kitchen. "I just know they're wondering what can have happened to Frills," she thought, smiling. "Well, they'll have to keep on wondering. I hope at least that they won't find the change too unpleasant. Now, let's see—Oh, there's somebody! I wonder if that is the 'Sam' Neil mentioned?"

"He looks young and somehow not like an ordinary servant," she thought as she approached. "I wish he'd look up. Shall I say 'good-morning' to attract his attention? I don't dare call him Sam till I'm sure he is Sam." Her impression that he was not an ordinary servant was confirmed when the young man suddenly turned around, and seeing her, broke off in his whistling and exclaimed, "Good morning, Mrs. Packard! Gee, I'm glad to see you out. Ho war you? Fee all right?" His attitude, though deferential enough, had nothing servile in it. He spoke in an easy manner, as if questions of varying social levels had never disturbed him.

"Oh, yes, I'm all right," replied Joyce, feeling relieved that this was going to be easier than she had expected. "I did get kind of a better today. Is Fire Queen in the stable?" (She had one thing to thank Maitland for—he had told her the name of the horse.) There was just the hint of a grin on the young man's face as he answered. "Mr. Packard gave orders before he left for me to take her over to MacBread's ranch yesterday."

"Oh? Joyce frowned, not as Sam probably thought, in anger at this news, but in baffled annoyance at having to stop and

consider every remark before she dared make it. "Mr. Packard had me bring Rosita over from MacBread's for you in case you want to ride. She's one fine little mare, lively as a kitten, without the mean streak of Fire Queen. Want me to saddle her up?"

Furnished with a plausible excuse for not riding, this would have been an excellent chance for Joyce to have remarked angrily, "no, if I can't ride at all!" Instead she answered, "I'm not going to ride today, but I'd like to see her."

"Sure, I'll bring her out," and Sam disappeared into the stable where she heard him speaking in low chucking tones with a soothing note in his voice. Sam was a

nice young man, but she fancied he had looked a little disappointed at the quiet way she received the news of losing Fire Queen. Sam came out leading a daintily stepping chestnut mare, with a white star on her mild forehead. She muzzled against Sam's shoulder with her soft nose, while he explained to Joyce, "Rosita's always been a pet at MacBread's and she's used to being made much over, aren't you, baby?" He stroked her fondly, pushing her off when she playfully nipped his sleeve. "Here, get out, girl, pick on some one your own size. Isn't she a beauty? Look at her lines, she hasn't got a fault, anywhere."

"She is a beauty," agreed Joyce with enthusiasm, coming closer and patting the horse's neck timidly. "She looks as gentle as can be," went on Joyce wondering whether Frills wouldn't have been disgusted with this very mildness. "Sure she does," agreed Sam, "but say, get on her, and she's got all the life you want and don't you forget it. Say, that mare's got one of the fastest trots of any horse around here, and the smoothest canter you ever saw."

Joyce stepped back a little. In spite of Rosita's good character, she seemed disconcertingly big, and Joyce had a foolish fear of being stepped on suddenly. She lingered while Sam led Rosita inside again. There was a varnished wooden station wagon standing on the gravel drive while inside the garage she could see a long low car, very sporty-looking, with brilliant lavender leather, and there was a great deal of shiny nickel about it. "I wouldn't be found dead in a thing like that," thought Joyce. Sam, returning at the moment, caught sight of her expression. He looked puzzled and asked, "What's the matter, Mrs. Packard? Any-

thing wrong with the car?" "Nothing except that it's all wrong," retorted Joyce, continuing to smile. She felt recklessly inclined to go on and tell him what she really thought about it. "Well, I'd get tired of those jazzy colors myself after a bit," said Sam frankly, "but it's a darn good car. Shall I back her out for you?"

"No, thanks, I'm not going out today," she still lingered, however, as if she were not quite sure of her decision. Suddenly she remembered something she had wanted, and forgetting everything else, she asked eagerly, "Do you know where I could get a dog?"

"This time the astonishment on Sam's tanned face was so unmistakable that Joyce realized that she had at last really surprised him. "But gee, Mrs. Packard, I thought you didn't like dogs," he exclaimed. "Well, I've changed my mind," returned Joyce, embarrassed making her speak so shortly that Sam seemed to take her answer as a rebuke. "Well, I don't know exactly what I do want," said Joyce uncomfortably, wishing she had given the matter more thought before getting into it this way. "Why don't you go to Allen Kennels and pick out something you like?" suggested Sam after a moment.

"Oh, I don't want to be bothered," she replied, hoping this would sound enough like the capricious Frills to pass. "Can't you get me one somewhere around here, so I can have it today?" "Well, I know a dog I think I could get you," exclaimed Sam suddenly. "It's the cutest little white and black Boston bull you ever saw, about two years old and smart as a whip. Belongs to people named March. They're going to China and don't want to take the pup. Like to have me see if I can get him for you?"

"Oh, yes, do," said Joyce. "Do you want, had you better have some money? I can write you a check." "I don't think they'll take any money. They'll be glad to find a good home for the dog." "Get him as soon as you can, will you?" asked Joyce, smiling

at Sam gratefully. "I'm crazy to see him. Now that I've decided to have a dog, I want it right away." "Sure, I'll go right away," Mrs. Packard. I was just going to drive down to get the day's orders." Joyce wished she might ride with him while he did his errands but realizing the inadvisability of such an outing she turned away reluctantly and went back to the house where she found that the morning mail had arrived. She sorted out the ones addressed to "Mrs. Neil Packard" and carried them down to the far end of the garden to a secluded corner hidden from the house. The first one was a short note, carelessly scrawled in a handwriting she seemed to have seen before. "Sorry you didn't feel like seeing any of the gang honey, I can't stand this any longer. Thank God, Neil is away for some time. I can't get over your look this morning, Frills. Call me up tomorrow, dearie, C."

puzzled about you before. You seemed to have slipped away from me entirely. I can't quite get it yet. It makes me restless now and I'm tempted to try to get to you tonight in spite of everything. I'll be worried until I find you looking more like yourself. "Why are you keeping me off like this? I'm pretty rotten at this writing, you know, beloved, but when I'm with you again I'm going to tell you all over again—and demonstrate it—how I adore every inch of you. Won't you call me up right away? I want to know how you slept and how you Frills, from her adoring Mait."

"Too much fervor!" murmured Joyce critically. She felt only a detached sort of disgust, as if she were reading a vulgar love letter addressed to another. She shook the letter impatiently. "All your line passion is wasted on me, Mr. Maitland!" she said aloud. "Well, let's see what else I have here? After Mait's passionate composition everything else will seem tame."

The next letter made her sit up with a jerk. There was no address and Joyce hastily turned the envelope over and examined the post mark curiously. "New York, N. Y.," she finally made out. In an angular, precise handwriting, in pale ink the astonishing letter read: "My dear Florence: Although you seem to lack interest in hearing about the baby, I feel it no less than my duty to keep you informed of her health. She is most engaging little mite, showing personality and charm. "Although truth compels me to admit that you are probably not the most suitable person to bring up a child, still I cannot uncer-

tain two amazing substances which highest medical authorities agree are the only effective stimulants to the bile-producing activity of the liver known to modern science. These substances stimulate and invigorate the liver to cleanse and purify itself through increasing its production of bile. This fresh bile immediately starts to work neutralizing acids and poisons, stopping fermentation and decay, cleansing and purifying the bowels and sweeping out accumulated poisons. Unless you have tried Sargon Soft Mass Pills you can have no idea of the effects produced by this natural cleansing of your liver and bowels. It makes you feel years younger, stronger, healthier and happier. It brings back life and color to faded eyes and cheeks, restores the appetite and sound digestion—gives you a new outlook on life itself.

Insist on genuine Sargon Soft Mass Pills. Don't be misled. There are only two known substances which will actually stimulate a torpid or sluggish liver to cleanse and purify itself by increasing its production of bile. Sargon Soft Mass Pills contain both of these substances and no other advertised medicine on the American market today does contain them. Only 60¢ for a full 30-day treatment. At your druggist or write G. F. Willis, Inc., Atlanta, Ga.

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

stand how you can possibly feel the incredible fact that she, Joyce Ashton, was a mother. Joyce glanced up and saw a man coming down the path toward her. **Continued Next Week.**

DON'T GET UP NIGHTS
Make This 25c Test
Physic the bladder easily. Drive out impurities and excessive acids which cause irritation that results in leg pains, backache, burning and getting up nights. **BU-KETS**, the bladder physic, containing buchu, juniper oil, etc. works on the bladder pleasantly and effectively, similar to castor oil on the bowels. Get a 25c box (5 grain size) from your druggist. After four days, if not relieved of getting up nights go back and get your money. You are bound to feel better after this cleansing and you get your regular sleep. Sold by Porter's Drug Store.



"She is a beauty," agreed Joyce with enthusiasm.

It Takes More Than Salts, Calomel, Mineral Waters, Oils, or Laxative Pills to Arouse a Sluggish Liver

They Give Only Temporary Relief From Constipation and Biliousness, Because They Have No Effect Whatever on the Liver or Its Production of Bile

Bile is nature's own laxative and your stomach and bowels require at least one quart of fresh bile every day to keep them clean, pure, free from fermentation, putrefaction, gas and disease germs. When your liver becomes torpid or sluggish the bile stagnates and stops flowing freely. The contents of your bowels become the breeding place for germs and poisons; your food does not digest—it just ferments and decays in the bowels. The blood absorbs these poisons and you suffer from constipation, gas, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness and sour stomach. Sargon Soft Mass Pills will remove the cause of this condition and purify your entire system in nature's way. They are not like any other medicine you have ever taken. They are so gentle, thorough and natural in their action that there is nothing about them to remind you that you have ever taken a medicine, and most remarkable of all you gradually reduce the dose until you no longer require a laxative at all.

Five years ago it was generally believed that calomel and laxative drugs stimulated the liver, but modern science has proved that calomel, salts, mineral waters, oils and other laxatives have no effect whatever on the liver. Sargon Soft Mass Pills act directly on the liver because they



Nix! Too Much Light There for Our Business!

Plenty of light may not be an absolute guarantee against house-breaking, but it is one of the best kinds of protection you can have.

Burglars are more afraid of light than of law. They shun lighted homes because light indicates that folks are up and about. The chances of detection are too great to risk.

Turn on the porch lights and have plenty of light inside when you go out at night or when you are at home alone with the children. And when you retire for the evening, leave a light burning where it can be seen from the street.

Such illumination will provide a real measure of protection at negligible cost. A small-wattage lamp can be burned all night for less than the cost of a stick of gum. Come in and let us tell you more about it.

This Light Keeps Prowlers Away!

The chances of loss by robbery are reduced to an absolute minimum when front and rear yards, alleyways and store interiors are brightly illuminated with floodlights like the one shown on the left. Installations can be made for as little as \$5.00 and the cost of operation is but a few cents per night.



ANSWERING THE CALL FOR SERVICE TEXAS LOUISIANA POWER COMPANY ECONOMICAL QUALITY MERCHANDISE

LIGHT UP FOR PROTECTION

DOES THE GRAIN OF YOUR BEARD

BEARD

RUN IN STRANGE DIRECTIONS?

Do you suffer from "whirls" of hair on your chin or neck? Does the grain of your beard run every which way? If so you have difficulty shaving and our message is very important to you. Thousands and thousands of men share your trouble but have found permanent shaving comfort with the Probak double-edge razor blade.

You may ask us why this blade is particularly suited for men with hard-to-shave beards. There is a sound reason. The Probak has an entirely different type of edge than is found on any other blade. You need only try Probak to learn for yourself. We positively guarantee it to give you a degree of shaving comfort previously enjoyed only by men with average beards. Prove this. Buy a package of Probaks tonight.

PROBAK PLADES

FOR GILLETTE RAZORS

It pays to back a winner

The winning yacht must have life and line and skilful handling. The coffee served by the successful hostess must have life and verve, and careful making. Admiration Coffee will serve her best.

DUNCAN COFFEE COMPANY



3 RULES big help to BOWELS

What a joy to have the bowels move like clockwork, every day! It's easy, if you mind these simple rules of a famous old doctor:

1. Drink a big tumblerful of water before breakfast, and several times a day.
2. Get plenty of outdoor exercise without unduly fatiguing yourself.
3. Try for a bowel movement at exactly the same hour every day.

Everyone's bowels need help at times, but the thing to use is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. You'll get a thorough cleansing-out, and it won't leave your insides weak and watery. This family doctor's prescription is just fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin, and other helpful ingredients that couldn't hurt a child. But how it wakes up those lazy bowels! How good you feel with your system rid of all that poisonous waste matter.

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

How About the CUT-RATE GROCERY STORES?

You can buy dirt cheap from them, PERHAPS —but who wants to eat dirt?

Trade With Hudson — For —

QUALITY & ECONOMY

Hudsons Hokus Pokus

GROCERY & MARKET

WANT ADS

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1 Chevrolet coupe, 1 model A Ford truck, and 1 bay mare at the Farm Implement Supply Co. 46-3tc.

FOR SALE—First year Harper cotton seed. Grown on my farm and ginned on my private gin. Recleaned new sacks. Fifty cents per bushel. F. O. B. Albany, Texas. F. W. Alexander. 38-12tp

FOR SALE—Tomato plants.—Winfrey Griffiths, Rt. 1, Hico. 46-3tc.

SOUTHLAND LIFE LOCAL AGENTS INFORMED OF CAMPAIGN'S OIL FIELD

The Southland Life Insurance Company today informed its local representatives, S. J. Cheek and W. M. Cheney, their company is the first in America to own a complete oil field.

The property on which the field is situated was acquired several years ago and is three miles Southeast of Weeta, Oklahoma. The field recently was given far more potential value when an old well was drilled deeper into pay sand. There are now seven wells, five of which are producers and two nearly completed.

The Southland Life owns 2,250 acres, of which 400 are under lease to oil companies, including The Texas Company. About 1,600 acres are included in the probabilities as producing territory. It is likely that some time in the near future a test well will be drilled to the deeper Wilcox Sand from which Oklahoma gets its greatest producers. Geologists who have inspected the field have expressed the opinion that the Wilcox Sand underlies the shallow pool from which present production is obtained.

Flag Branch

By HAZEL COOPER

Those who visited in the A. A. Dunlap home Sunday were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cheek of Fort Worth. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dunlap and Mrs. Fannie Yocham of near Walnut Springs.

Service.

You may bring your films by 12:00 M and have the prints by 3:30 P. M. We would prefer that you bring films earlier, but we are giving the above service—none better in the state.

So load up your Kodak and snap a roll while all outdoors looks so nice and fresh and green.

THE WISEMAN STUDIO

Hico, Texas

Greyville

By ALICE HICKS

A light rain fell Sunday afternoon accompanied by some hail. Miss Bertha Lambert of Waco is visiting the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Lambert.

Carlton

By MRS. ARTHUR REDDEN

Carlton's 51st. annual Stock and Poultry Show was definitely set for Saturday, May 6th.

ON TEXAS FARMS

By W. H. Darrow, Extension Service Editor.

In some respects a new day in farming has arrived. Two young camp county farmers who recently purchased land commenced their farm operations by terracing their land with the help of the county agent. Terracing is becoming the first step in farming, instead of a last resort.

Camp Branch

By ELLA D. COLLIER

We are having another cool spell after the nice rain we had Sunday evening. The hail did very little damage here in this community.

Milk Receipts

INCREASING

But We Can Still Use More WHOLE MILK BELL ICE & DAIRY PROD. CO

SCENE AT CLAIRETTE BRIDGE OPENING



—Courtesy The Dallas News

The picture above and the story following appeared in The Dallas News in a recent issue: HICO, Texas, April 1.—The picture herewith shows a part of the crowd at the celebration commemorating completion of the new 1,105-foot concrete and steel bridge over the Bosque River, between Hico and Clairette, on Highway 67.

Salem

By MRS. W. C. ROGERS

We were visited by a cool northern Monday afternoon. Frank Roberson and wife of Eastland made a short visit with his father, W. M. Roberson and family Monday.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the people of Hico and vicinity for their kindness and consideration following the death of our mother, Mrs. Mary A. Knick, who was brought here for burial Thursday. Although we have been away from this section for some time we are glad to know that we have so many genuine friends and that they are so loyal in our bereavement.

Brother of Hico Man Makes Large Cotton Sale in Western Territory

W. H. Johnson, brother of Make Johnson of Hico, who was reared in this section but who removed several years ago to the Plains country, does business in a big way, as indicated by the following article from a recent issue of the Lubbock Avalanche-Journal:

Methodist Church

Easter Sunday, April 16. 9:45 Sunday School. EASTER PROGRAM 11 a. m. Morning Worship. Subject: "Victory." Special Music by the choir. 6:45 p. m. Senior and Intermediate Leagues. 7:45 p. m. Evening Worship. Preaching by Rev. Howard Holloway of Abilene College. The pastor will preside. Monday, April 17— 3 p. m. W. M. S. 4 p. m. Boys' and Girls' World Club. Wednesday, April 19— 7:45 Studies in Old Testament: "The Prophet Joshua." W. P. CUNNINGHAM, Pastor.

Greyville

By ALICE HICKS

A baby girl, weighing nine pounds, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Brady Huffstuder, April 3. Miss Vera Vickrey of Fairview and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crist and Miss Rhoda Crist of Hico spent last Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Edd Crist and family.

County Line

By DOROTHY COLE

A baby girl, weighing nine pounds, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Brady Huffstuder, April 3. Miss Vera Vickrey of Fairview and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crist and Miss Rhoda Crist of Hico spent last Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Edd Crist and family.

Dry Fork

By OPAL DRIVER

Easter is observed in commemoration of our Savior's resurrection, which occurs on Sunday, the third day after Good Friday.

Old Hico

By BERNELL ABEL

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Abel and children, Sam, George, Martha Ann and Tommy, of Hico spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Abel.

White Pumps

\$1.95

White Ties

\$1.95

Silk Rayon Step-ins

Only 25c

Wash Dresses

Fast Colors 49c

Silk Rayon Bloomers

25c

Bargains throughout our store.

Come—Compare and be convinced!

W. E. Petty

Dry Goods Gents Furnishings and Shoes —Sell For Cash —Sell For Less

TOP YOUR EASTER COSTUME WITH INDIVIDUALITY

— At —

PETTY'S

BARGAIN DAYS

Friday and Saturday, April 14th & 15th

SPRING HATS

Newest ideas in Hats \$1.00 — \$1.95



NEW MODELS IN DRESSES

\$3.95 at \$3.49 \$5.75 at \$4.49

WHITE PUMPS

\$1.95

WHITE TIES

\$1.95

Silk Rayon Step-ins

Only 25c

Wash Dresses

Fast Colors 49c

Silk Rayon Bloomers

25c

Bargains throughout our store.

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W. E. Petty

Dry Goods Gents Furnishings and Shoes —Sell For Cash —Sell For Less