



Hico News Review

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Hico, Tex., Friday, Jan. 17, 1936.

POLITICAL EDUCATION

A careful statistician has figured out that it would cost eighty million dollars to conduct a nation-wide campaign on political education that would reach every voter in the United States. Nothing like that amount is likely to be spent this year, but the indications are that both major parties will spend more money than ever before, between now and November 9.

The largest amount of money ever spent in a political campaign in America was in 1928. The Democrats spent a shade over seven million dollars that year and the Republicans about nine and a half millions. This included both the national and state campaigns and those conducted by independent groups.

There were 38,772,695 votes cast in that year, so the average amount spent on each voter's political education was somewhat under 50 cents. That was not, of course, taking into account the thousands of meetings, debating groups, and gatherings which were addressed by volunteer, unpaid speakers on behalf of one party or another.

The United States spends about three thousand million dollars a year on its educational system. If one-hundredth of that amount were spent on political education it would cost but 30 million dollars a year.

Someone has put forward the brilliant suggestion that the cost of political campaigns ought to be borne by Government appropriations, state and Federal, apportioned among the parties in proportion to the number of their voters of the last previous election. In some respects that might be an improvement over the present system of raising funds by private contributions. That will not happen this year, but it is apparent that the voters of the nation are going to be exposed to a more intensive campaign of education than ever before.

TODAY and TOMORROW

IRVING PARKER BOODRIDGE

LINDY and I have read hundreds of editorial comments on the departure for England of Col. Lindbergh and his wife and baby son, Jon. All are in agreement that it is a national disgrace that America's foremost young man should be driven to seek refuge in a foreign country, because the lax enforcement of the laws of his native land gives him good ground to fear that the lives of his wife are in danger in this country.

None of the comments I have seen, however, puts the finger on the spot where the blame for this condition lies. Some demand more and better laws, some stricter enforcement. It seems to me that the root of the whole matter is in the American people themselves. We don't rally care whether laws are enforced or not. If we did, they would be enforced. The people of the United States have it in their power to stamp out organized crime whenever they want to. That we haven't done it is good evidence that we don't care.

FEAR nation-full

As a people, we seem to be in the grip of fear, to an extent unknown in our American history. A special grand jury investigating "racketeering" in New York City reported the other day that hundreds of business men had refused to give evidence because they were afraid of reprisals by organized crooks. And it is not only criminals of whom we are afraid.

Dr. James Thomas, president of Clark College, told a teachers' convention the other day that America's worst trouble is that we are scared of everything. "We are afraid our officials will not govern us, that our economists cannot save us," he said, "and being scared, we listen with eager ears to the intelligentsia telling us that the first interest of business men is to bring periodic collapses, that our farmers are failures, that we who work are oppressed."

What America needs most, right now, is a "shot in the arm" of a potent extract of the old-fashioned.

A her cannot even believe himself.

ed self-reliant courage of our forefathers.

OURSELVES change It is human nature to blame all our troubles upon somebody else. It's "the system" that is wrong, whenever we find ourselves in a tight place. We don't stop to think that perhaps some of our difficulties are our own fault.

Senator Norris remarked the other day that the thing that need ed changing most was not our form of government or our economic structure, but ourselves.

To do that, to correct our own outlook on life and events, calls for a great deal more effort than most of us are willing to give. It is so much easier to throw all the responsibility upon some malignant external influence, and proceed to denounce the unnamed "they" who have got us into this mess.

Nothing could be more wholesome in its effect upon the nation than for everybody to take a day off from his pursuit of dollars or pleasure and try to find out what's wrong with himself.

THINKING straight Nothing is more difficult than straight thinking. That goes for the trained intellect as well as for the average citizen. One of the ablest editorial writers I know said not long ago that he never felt sure that he was thinking straight unless he could shut himself up alone for two or three days on a stretch and look at the subject in hand from every possible angle. "And even then," he said, "I have to watch my own emotional reactions." Our emotions—likes and hates, fears and hopes, prejudices and personal affections, desires and ambitions—keep most of us from thinking straight. We are the playthings of our emotions, and the most successful leaders of public opinion are those who know that and understand how to stir people's feelings up. They have it all over the ones who try to make us think.

ANGER action I don't know which human emotion is the most powerful, but I believe that the most effective way to stir a crowd into action is to get them angry at something or somebody.

It looks to me as if the most useful public service that could be performed right now would be to get everybody so angry at crooks and racketeers and the politicians who protect them that the public officers would be forced to clean up.

All that most public servants want to be assured of is that there is a united public sentiment behind them. Then they will do their duty. Once make it clear that we are sick and tired of being left at the mercy of criminals, and that we intend to make it hot for those who protect them, and America could be made as safe a place to live in as is England.

The FAMILY DOCTOR

JUST OPINIONS It is by reading the opinions of other men and from observation of what is around us that we learn. This is an age of thinking and of rationalism. I am glad that I live in it.

I could not help smiling the other day when I read a statement by a very interesting medical writer who declared, "I never prescribe for a patient with high blood-pressure, until I have determined the exact cause of the symptom."

I reflected, "then my dear sir, you do not prescribe for many cases of that nature." True, advanced kidney disease will cause elevation of arterial tension. It is our business to investigate the kidneys, or other conditions presented by the patient, and to treat the cause, as far as we can determine the cause. That is our first duty.

But the cause may be so obscure as to be indeterminate. We pause at that and say the case is one of "essential hypertension." We are perfectly justifiable in prescribing on that basis and I have brought many patients back to comfort by that method.

We have certain drugs, apparently harmless, that will reduce a distressing hypertension—even up to 250. It is known as "empirical" practice—not "rational," to do it that way. I believe I am safe in saying that we do not know the exact manner of drug-action in nine-tenths of the drugs we prescribe. Hence, most of our practice is "empirical," and what matters, so long as we relieve the patient?

ON THE GASOLINE CIRCUIT — by A. B. Chapin



THE NIGHT HE TOOK HER TO THE SENIOR HOP AT THE COUNTRY CLUB — AND HE COULDN'T START THE CAR TO GO HOME, — AND THE GANG HAD LEFT HIM FLAT, — AND THE LAST LIGHT IN THE CLUB WAS ABOUT TO BLINK, — ON BOY, WOTTA MESS!

MODERN WOMEN

CHARL ORMOND WILLIAMS President of National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, Inc.

Jobs for women are looking up, according to Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse, professor of economics at Connecticut College for Women. They are soaring just now with hotels, public utilities, food concerns, and in the textile field. "Women must be intelligent and efficient," she warns.

The well cultivated and refined feminine voice doesn't stand as good a chance for radio work as a less cultured one. Dr. Gordon Allport of Harvard and Dr. Hadley Cantril of Columbia have discovered. From a recent survey they have decided that the majority of radio listeners want the music hall and vaudeville type of entertainment.

Zuni women hold sway in their own Indian households, especially in matrimonial affairs. Dr. Ruth Benedict, assistant professor of anthropology at Columbia, says a Zuni woman can always get a husband, a house to live in, and food. And when she has occasion to throw her husband out of the house, he stays out.

A woman selects all the books read by the Navy, including admirals and gobs. Miss Isabel Du Bois is the Navy's director of libraries and has served in this capacity for six years. The sailors like western adventure stories, with detective and romance second and third. Miss Du Bois has been a children's librarian of the New York Public Library. During the war she joined the war service unit of the American Library Association.

More than 42,000 employable women are on home relief in New York City, according to Miss Charlotte Carr, ERB director. Of this number 33,000 are eligible for WPA jobs. Most of the women are in the domestic service group. There are 5,008 women clerks on relief.

One of the most brilliant of the younger women of China, Mme. Chiang, wife of her country's first war lord and now Premier, is a Wellesley graduate and a convert to Christianity. During her husband's reign as President, Mme. Chiang ruled as the First Lady of China. She is a member of the Congress of China.

The high cost of living is much less than the cost of high living.

Very Latest



Designed in Sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 4 requires 1 yard of 54-inch material for ski-pants and 1 yard for jacket and hat included in each. Plus 1/2 yard knitted fabric 54 inches wide.

SMART SNOW SUIT

Pattern 8670—Old King Winter is still around, getting his myriad snow forms ready for more fun, and marshalling the cold winter winds to bring roses to the cheeks of little girls and boys. The boy or girl who has a warm outfit like the one sketched, will play in the snow and be the healthier for the keen winds. The sking pants may be made of plain dark warm woolen and the jacket which tucks into the pants will look gay in lumberjack check sort of thing. This jacket is equipped with a zipper closing, and both wrists and ankles are made of a knitted material to make them snug. The gay little cap combines the jacket and pants colors, along with their warmth, while a small tassel trims it.

Sunday School Lesson

by Rev. Charles E. Dwan

Jesus Prepares for His Work Lesson for January 19th. Luke 4:1-13. Golden Text: Luke 4:8.

The temptation experience immediately following the baptism of Jesus represents a real inner conflict of decisive significance. First of all, the Master was tempted to be seduced. "Then the Devil said to Him, 'If you are God's Son, tell this stone to become bread.'" Remember Jesus was ravenously hungry, for he had fasted for forty days. Why, then, should He not use His great powers to appease His fierce appetite? But the Master knew that it was better to endure the bitter pain of hunger than to yield to the subtle allurements of the Evil One. And so he quoted the great phrase from Deuteronomy, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God."

Secondly, Jesus was tempted to substitute a material empire of worldly gain for a spiritual kingdom of the inner life. The Devil offered him "all the kingdoms of the world" if only he would do homage to him. This was the most serious, the most severe test of all. For there is in man a rest for power, a desire to exercise lordship in the spirit of a Napoleon. Thank God the Master refused! Grateful can we be that He determined to stand always for a spiritual ideal, an inner, invisible kingdom of the soul. Finally, the Master was tempted to be a clever sensationalist. Taking him to the roof of the Temple Satan issued the challenge, "If you are God's Son, throw yourself down from here." Suppose Jesus had obeyed! Imagine the public furor if he had jumped to safety! What a short cut to fame! He would have electrified the world as vividly as did Col. Lindbergh in his historic flight. But he was still firm in dissent. Again quoting from Deuteronomy he cried, "Thou shalt not put the Lord thy God to the proof." What an appealing story! Here we have three typical, commonplace temptations which assail us all.

BRUCE BARTON Says!

No Jobs Good By Themselves.

We had a couple of college girls to dinner the other night, and one of them said: "The college offers a vocational course to us seniors, consisting of lectures from prominent alumnae. I started to attend but stopped because it was too discouraging. Each speaker spent her time telling us that her chosen work is peculiarly hard and unremunerative, and advising us by all means to try something else." Your heart will probably warm to this young lady because you can recall how the family doctor said: "For heavens' sake don't try medicine"; the family lawyer counseled: "Only one lawyer in a thousand makes a decent living; and newspaper men pleaded: "Stay away. It means living a dog's life, working at night and being always broke." We were all advised that all the jobs are had jobs, and all over-crowded. Yet somehow we managed to get a toehold and push our way up a little, and we are still alive and eating. For myself, I never discourage young people about my business, which is advertising. I tell them it is a very interesting business and that I feel lucky to be in it. I can't tell them how to get in because almost every man and woman I know seems to have got in a different way. Few grow rich in it, but hardly any one wants to leave. Another business which I almost entered still has its appeal, and that is college teaching. I have also a lingering love for the life of a locomotive engineer. I sometimes suspect that the importance of the fateful "choice of a life work" is probably overrated. All jobs are exciting, and all are dull; all consist pretty much in doing the same thing over and over, but all have their high points, too. With a little imagination and good health, it seems to me one could be reasonably amused in the foundry business, or hides and leather, or hay, grain and cement.

Shoes Pinch Only Wearer Two women were applying the verbal lash to one of their sisters who had obtained a divorce and was about to become a bride again. They had nothing but praise for the cast-off husband and nothing but condemnation for the wife. He was successful in business, handsome, and, if the women who were concerning themselves in the collapse of his matrimonial venture were right, a noble character in all respects. Any woman must have been crazy to discard such a man. Plutarch, whose writings seem to cover the whole range of human experience, says in one of his moral essays: "The Roman who was taken to task by his friends for repudiating his chaste, wealthy and handsome wife, showed them his shoe, and said: 'Although this

is new and handsome, none of you know where it pinches me.' " People waste more words and do more profitless guessing in connection with the marital misadventures of their fellow human beings than on any other subject. For starting the tongues to wagging nothing equals a divorce. Wives are despised for leaving men who seem to be blameless, and husbands denounced for turning from wives who are presumed to possess all the virtues. But what can the critics really know? The same sort of middle-class officiousness goes on in the lesser affairs of life. Brown's wife decides to go to Europe, her friends wonder how she can afford it, and pity Brown who is a hard working man and looks as if he, instead of his wife, should be having a vacation. Let Williamson make changes in his office force, and plenty of people discover motives that probably are miles away from the facts. In one sense there is no unemployment in this country. You and I and a few more are just tending to our own affairs, while tens of millions are equally busy tending to each other's affairs. Just a grand lot of volunteer shoe-surveys, knowing all about every shoe except where it pinches.

UNEMPLOYMENT It is quite clear that nobody has any exact information of the number of employable persons still unemployed in the United States. That is, the number who would take jobs if they were available. To the claim that there are still eleven million industrial workers unemployed, the reply has lately been made, based upon Government statistics, that at no time, even at the peak of prosperity, did industry ever employ more than nine million persons, and as there are now more than seven million on industrial payrolls, the unemployment in that field cannot amount to more than two million. In one sense, of course, all of the persons on relief are unemployed. But it does not follow that all of them were employed before they went on relief. In the best of times there have always been five or six million persons without jobs, either because they preferred not to work or were unable, for various reasons, to attach themselves to payrolls. A large proportion of these have always been recipients of charitable relief and it is impossible to imagine a situation in which there will not be a very large number of people who will depend for subsistence upon the generosity of public or private relief organizations. In the meantime, however, more people are going back to work every day and the outlook is hopeful for a job within a year or so for everybody who is willing and able to work.

The House Of Hazards

By MAC ARTHUR



# PROMENADE DECK

by Ishbel Ross

**SYNOPSIS:** A luxurious five-month cruise around the world aboard the "Marenia" brings together a group of passengers for adventures, romance, entertainment and tragic... Like in "Grand Hotel" these passengers offer a study in human actions and reactions which unconsciously bare their souls. These characters are aboard the ship: Macduff, dour Scotchman, single, of middle age; Miss Mudge, school teacher, spending the savings of 20 years; Angela, faithful wife of Lovat; Dick Charlton, officer; Clare, a person of experience; Joan, a dissipated flapper; Jenny, run-away wife, and Peter; Captain Baring, master of the ship and his son.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

"Rubbish! You're carrying your troubles self too far from home."  
Clare and Johnny went pacing by. Peter turned his head to watch the sweep of the figure in violet chiffon. Her shoulders swayed as she moved; she held her chin like a bird in flight. He was now abstracted, puffing at his cigarette. Jenny's voice was crossing his thoughts.

"I'm hypnotized by the sea, Peter. It's like a song in my heart, rhythmic and never-ending. Look at the queer glow on the horizon!"  
"You never know what you are going to encounter in this region. I've seen the Red Sea churned

long distance, pain in his voice. She could hear the splash of the water outside the porthole. The light of the moon lay on the floor of their stateroom. Jenny's eyelids lifted. She was back from the distant places and was holding Peter in her arms. How she adored him! He was breathing gently and dropping off to sleep. She stroked his face like a mother with a child. "Jenny darling," he murmured through sleepy lips. She lay in a trance, hour after hour, her eyes fixed on the pencil of moonlight that pierced the porthole.



Peter followed her down to their stateroom.

**Fourth Installment.**  
The Red Sea stretched like a velvet carpet under a sky studded with stars. "Venus!" said Jenny, looking upwards. "I always know it because of its translucence, and it seems so much closed to the earth than the others. I used to watch it over the river at Little Oaks, and now I'm seeing it near Aden with you!"  
She clung to the rail, her figure enveloped in a dim blue haze. She listened to the swish of the boat through the water, and watched its trail of foam. The funnels rose like black towers, pouring a stream of smoke into the night. It was hot in a smooth and milky way. She threw off her wrap and clutched at her throat. Peter slid his hand along the rail and caught her fingers.

"Strange, isn't it?" Jenny whispered.  
"Why strange?"  
"I feel as if we were all alone in the night and very far from everyone. I'm rather afraid."  
"Afraid of what?"  
She shuddered and pressed close to his side. There were moments when one was alone in all the universe, when there was no aid, no communion, anywhere, but how could one convey this sense of isolation, even to the man one loved? She sank to a deck chair and lay looking up at the stars. For an hour they seemed to be racing through foam under a canopy that reached to infinity.

"What a fine sense of exhilaration one gets on the top deck!" said Peter, turning from the rail to look at the silent Jenny. "But I wish we were having a roaring storm; this is so tame. I like the fury of the sea. You've never been in a real storm, have you, Jenny?"  
"No, never. I wonder if I should mind."  
"I think you wouldn't like it, for you're not attuned to wildness. Your mind and your body are passive."

He bent over her till her hair drifted across his mouth with a sharp fragrance. Her face was part of the night. For a moment he thought her a perfect stranger—so shadowy and remote! What did she dream of all the time? Why could he never reach the core of Jenny's thoughts? Why did she shut him out? He looked down the dim corridors of the future and wondered if he had made a mistake in taking her from her husband and home. Half of the time he was forced to comfort and reassure her, and she paid for a moment of rapture with hours of futile regret.

like a mass of foaming devils, and again as calm as a pane of glass. But it's not a patch on the China Sea, which is always an ugly sight."  
They went down to their stateroom, and Jenny emerged slowly from her tafeta.

"You make me think of a white peony," said Peter, as her ruffled frock fell to her feet, "so pale, so dreamy, so fragile, as if each petal would drop off with a breath." He kissed her neck and behind her ears; he ran his fingers down to her slender wrists.

"And your skin is as soft as a peony petal, and your eyes are as blue as the sea at noonday, and I love you very much!"  
He caught her in his arms and Jenny's head dropped against his chest with fluttering eagerness. He kissed her throat and the blue lids of her eyes and then her mouth. The colour stirred slowly in her creamy cheeks and her lips grew scarlet and full.

"Peter, I adore you," she whispered, dragging herself from a deep abyss to meet his love with her own pallid ardour.  
"But, my dear, you're so far away."  
Peter's lips were against her mouth. "It's like calling a ghost back to my embrace. I feel, when I possess you, that you're perched on a distant mountain, looking on. Darling, wake up! Love me as I love you."  
Jenny heard his words in a dream. Why did he bother to talk? It was true what he was saying—she was remote, alone on a mountain-top. She could see the faint line of his half-closed eyes, and his hair damp on his brow. Why did she feel so soothed instead of the stinging pain of love? She was drifting now on calm waters. It seemed as if she were back in the dhyon on the Nile, and she felt that she must be swooning. "Jenny! Jenny darling! Where are you? Oh, my love!" Peter was calling to her from a

path, with his snake and mongoose already in action. It amused her to watch him, though she saw at once that it was the old game. The snake was not killed, but was popped surreptitiously into the sack for further use.

Angela sauntered under her parasol, alive to the drama around her. When she had had enough, she took a car and drove to the Towers of Silence. There, from the Hanging Gardens, she could see the roofs of Bombay, flat and white, stretching along the ocean front. The Marenia was a dot in the distance.

Angela thought of Lovat. What could she get him that would interest him at all? Something for his own adornment would please him most, although it was difficult to pick up suitable gifts for a smart young man-about-town. She sighed and noticed that Peter had walked into the lounge with Clare. He looked more bronzed than ever in his white rajah suit. She was radiant in cream-coloured silk, a few shades lighter than her tanned skin. There was no sign of Jenny. They found a quiet corner under the palms and ordered drinks. Peter leaned over the table and talked hard to Clare, whose lashes fluttered as she listened to what he said. He was so absorbed that he had no eyes for anyone else in the lounge.

Johnny walked into the lounge and glanced in the direction of Peter and Clare. He seemed aggrieved, and Angela watching him felt a little sympathetic as he stood uncertainly at the door. At last he came over to her table and drowned his pique in one cock tail after another. A flush crept up his face as he kept his gaze on Clare, who was chatting in the most intimate way with Peter.

"Where's the lovely Mrs. Rumford today?" he inquired, like one who must torment himself.

"I haven't seen her at all, Angela told him. "I was the only one of our lot to come ashore on the tender."

Five days later the Marenia steamed into the wide, flat harbour of Bombay. The Apollo Bunder, gateway to India, rose magnificent against a fleecy stretch of blue. A heat haze shimmered over the waters, and small craft sped like white-winged birds to their destinations. Angela stood on the top deck and watched the city taking shape at the water's edge. Far to the left she could see a fringe of green—Malabar Hill, overhanging Bombay.

The ship heaved and turned to a peaceful anchorage. A tender came puffing importantly to her side. When the boat ceased throbbing at last, Angela's ears continued to drum a faint echo that would not leave her.

The chief officer came strolling up to her side.

"Good-morning, Mrs. Wynant."

"Good-morning, Mr. Charlton."

"Well, it's India at last. I must confess I like it as little as any country I know."

"I like it, nevertheless."

"You should see it in a typhoon, with the water breaking against the Bunder."

"Perhaps you shall."

"Not a chance at this time of year. Well, I've got to be going about my business."

Dick swung off, and Angela went down to the lower deck to get on the tender. Her fellow passengers were tired and sulky today. There had been a dance the night before.

She stepped ashore, and the first of the fakirs crossed her path.

Joan had slept all day, and wakened just in time to have her cocktails before dinner. She was going to remain behind because she knew that Dick would not be leaving the boat.

Three hours later she was coming out of the bar when she saw him making for his stateroom. She knew that she was not supposed to go near his quarters; that nothing would offend him more. It was hard to forget the sizzling words he had tossed at her for breaking in on him the night she had been so drunk that she had tried to rip off her frock in the bar-room.



Angela thought of Lovat—what to get him that would interest him

"Perhaps she overslept—like me."

"Oh, cheer up, Johnny! Things are not so bad." Angela remarked, starting at his clouded face. Her attention wandered around the room. There was Macduff, staring into space, and high-hating the world with the aid of a stiff drink. And here came Jenny, straying into the room with her usual lost air. Her expression in a mirror as her glance rested on Peter and Clare was tinged with a flush of surprise, and she looked like a bird that has been winged. She moved straight over to the table, dragging a long white scarf behind her.

"Peter, I overslept, I'm sorry you didn't wake me."

He sprang to his feet. "You looked so exhausted, Jenny, so I just let you sleep. You didn't mind my coming on without you, did you? I was going back to get you for luncheon."

"Not a scrap, Peter. Good morning, Mrs. Langford!"

"Hello, Mrs. Rumford! What a gorgeous shade of green you're wearing! It's just like turf, and suggests a lawn in this dusty part of the world."

Clare's voice was flattering, but Jenny shrank from the personal note. She regarded her as an absolute stranger.

"Well, I'm lunching with Johnny," said Clare, lightly. "I must be getting along." Then, turning to Peter, "You win."

"Well, I've to discuss it again," he said, freezing his voice; but Jenny was inattentive.

Clare strolled over to the other table. "I'm famished for lunch," she announced. "I want some curry, Johnny. We're entering the area of starvation now."

"Sorry, I'm lunching here with others."

He was staring at her with a tragic air. Secretly Clare hoped that he wouldn't cut his throat or jump into the ocean. Stupid infant, she'd teach him a lesson. She leaned over and purred. "All right, Johnny; it doesn't matter a bit. I want to go back to the boat in any event, and look up Mr. Charlton. So long. Hope you enjoy your curry."

"Damn!" muttered Johnny, and let her go.

All afternoon the Marenia lay peacefully at anchor, with most of her passengers ashore. They were shopping and seeing the sights.

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Continued Next Issue

**Gilmore**  
By MRS. E. B. THOMPSON

The farmers of this place are taking advantage of the pretty weather to get some much needed plowing done.

Roy Thompson and children, Bonnie and Delbert, were Sunday visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crow of near Fairy.

K. R. Jenkins and family spent Sunday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Seay.

Joe Latham and Spencer Bullard were visiting in the J. Z. Bush home Sunday.

E. B. Thompson, wife and daughter, Ella Payne, and S. S. Johnson and family were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leonard McLendon of County Line Sunday.

Marcellous Bush who is working near Fairy spent the week end in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Bush.

Mrs. J. L. Boyett spent Saturday in the R. L. Thompson home.

Several of the young people of this place went to the Brunk's show this past week and reported a good show.

**Carlton**  
By CORRESPONDENT

Mr. and Mrs. Joe King and daughter, Mrs. Clyde Adams and little Miss Barbara Ann Adams, were in Gustine visiting Mr. King's sister, Mrs. M. J. Bumgarner and other relatives last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Pollard and Harry Stephens were in Hamilton last Monday attending to business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Prater were in Dublin and Comanche Saturday shopping, also visiting Mr. Prater's daughter, Mrs. Dee Weidner and husband and little daughter, Peggie Frances.

There has been quite a bit of sickness here the past few weeks but they all seem to be improving at last report.

Truman Smith of Hamilton was in Carlton last Thursday visiting relatives and also attending to business.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Adams and daughter were in Hico last Sunday visiting Grandmother Lovell.

### "THE FAIRIES"

**Salem**  
By MRS. W. C. ROGERS

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wolf of Indian Creek spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Koonsman.

Dick Hollis, son, Jack, and little daughter, Mary Helen, of Hico were Sunday visitors in the home of Mrs. B. L. Hollis and Mrs. J. C. Laney.

Mrs. Albert McEntire spent Sunday with Mrs. Granny McEntire.

Misses Modell Bailey and Martelle Koonsman spent Saturday night with Miss Blanch Driver of Johnsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Nolan and children of Clarette spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Nolan and children.

Misses Algie Campbell and Nadine Christopher of Duffau spent Sunday with Misses Dorothy and Polly Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Woods and daughter, Mary Jewel and Mrs. Tinkle and Tanthea Giesecke were Sunday evening visitors with Mrs. W. D. Nelms, Mrs. H. L. Anderson and Mrs. W. C. Rogers and children.

The play "Mother's Moment," will be presented at Salem Friday night (tonight), January 17. A hearty welcome is extended to all. The cast of characters is as follows: Ma Burt, Miss Hazel, Jo English, Pa Burt, Early Russell, Joel Burt, Fuzzy Bailey, Jimmie Burt, Johnnie Driver, Dristilla Burt, Polly Rogers, Johnnie Burt, George Russell, Hester Sharp, Dorothy Rogers, Julie Ederly, Mrs. Golda Scott, Bunty Crosley.

**The Juniors.**  
The Juniors had a meeting in Geometry last Tuesday. Most of us had to go to the detention hall for not making as much as seventy in daily work.

**Can You Imagine—**The girls winning a game Friday? Shirley wanting a stop light in the hall so she won't bump into Mr. Horsley again.

**Sophomores.**  
We will be glad when all of our classmates are back in school. Several are absent on account of illness.

**Can You Imagine—**J. N. getting to school on time? Ruth being late? Andy being quiet in the study hall?

**Freshman News.**  
Imagine: Katy Lea fainting. Wilma wearing a certain class ring. Kathryn thinking algebra is crazy. Bob reading a second grade reader. Buster being late at school. Mule not laughing. Margie Lee speaking to someone.

**As We See It—**  
Howell Blount is a ladies' man. It is off with the old and on with the new with him. He has a new girl every day. Right now no one seems to know who she is. James Dudley Richardson better known as "Doodle" is small but lively. He is a good sport and always ready for fun. He sits on the back seat so that shows how good he is.

Billie Dea Blakley "Shorty" to his classmates, is the boy who has such a hard time in English, Algebra, History and Science. Somehow he always gets by. We have begun to believe he is just modest, or on report card day, he has as good grades as anybody.

**Sport News.**  
The Tigers made a big showing at the D. B. C. tournament. The Tigers played good in every game. They beat Gustine 13 to 19, and won over Melburn 28 to 18, which was a good game. The next game, the Tigers were out played and defeated by Center City 25 to 19. The Tigers hope to win more games in the future. They were profited by their trip to Brownwood.

**Nonsense.**  
J. D.: "I have just made my will leaving my brain to a medical college."

Odom: "Yea! I can see their face when they get it."

Mr. Nix: "Ray, what are you going to be when you grow up?"

Ray: "I'm going to be a grandfather and just sit around and tell everyone how cold the winters were, and things I did when I was a boy."

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

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Estes McEntire; Polly Gable Burt, Modell Bailey. Chalk Mountain basket ball teams came to Salem last Friday to play ball. Salem boys and girls were both victorious by a small number of points. Salem will play Johnsville (today) Friday at Salem.

P. H. Mayfield, Jr. received a misfortune in getting his head cut while playing ball. A number of stitches were taken but he is doing fine.

Miss Dorothy Rogers spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Meb Giesecke.

Misses Modell Bailey, Hazel English and Blanch Driver attended church at Duffau Sunday and spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. H. Koonsman.

Miss Polly and Eldon Rogers attended the birthday party at Tom Woods' Saturday night. It was Thurman Woods' birthday.

**THIS WEEK IN TEXAS HISTORY**  
By T. S. C. W. News Bureau  
1821—On Jan. 17 Moses Austin received notice of the confirmation of his grant to found the first colony in Texas, but he did not live to carry out his plans.  
1836—A second loan for \$50,000 cash was negotiated by the Texas commissioners to the U. S. These funds enabled the Texas agents to purchase supplies and keep the army together at a critical time.  
1842—On Jan. 18 the first authentic information of the capture of the Santa Fe expedition was received in the Texas capital.  
1844—President Sam Houston sent to the Congress of Texas his secret annexation message on Jan. 29.  
1914—E. J. Davis, after near-conflict, vacated the office of Governor of Texas for Richard Coke on Jan. 17.

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# The Mirror

Editor-In-Chief - Mary Helen Hall  
Assistant Editor - Louise Seago

**PREFACE**  
Some may think this story silly and not like real life. Those who love dogs, however, will understand it.

**OLD MAC**  
By Ben Chenault, English III  
It was two days after the big dog show down in the "Garden" when the "Chief" called me into his office.  
"Listen, wise guy," he barked, "you claim you're a reporter and here it is two days after the show and you haven't even been able to see Old Mac. If you don't have some kind of a story in here during the next twenty-four hours, you're fired!"

It was because of this rubbing by the chief that I heard the story of Old Mac.  
At two-thirty that same afternoon, I found myself in front of John Dent's bungalow. It was a small neat white bungalow, with apple green shutters and surrounded by a clean well kept lawn.  
John Dent was one of New York's most successful dog breeders. He gained national fame when his St. Bernard dog, Tim, carried off high honors at the fall show.

After much wrangling with a Chinese servant, who apparently could understand no language except that of a five-dollar bill, I succeeded in obtaining the information that Mr. Dent was in the back yard around the kennels.  
With a feeling of envy at the shyness of the "chink" servant and yet wishing to pat myself on the back for obtaining this information, I made my way to the kennels.  
I had an instant liking for John Dent. He was a tall, well built young man and the owner of a most winning smile. The light colored summer suit fitted him perfectly, and he talked with the ease of a born orator.

"So you want a story about Tim here, eh?" he asked, rubbing the dog's head affectionately. Well, I'm sorry, but the only story I know is about his dad and mother.  
"The story began back in 1919 when I returned from the war. I had a small amount of money which was left me by my father. I decided to try some speculation and brought some land in Oklahoma. As I had predicted, oil was discovered, and I made a small fortune. As I had always loved dogs and I now had plenty of time, I began to buy and raise dogs.

Then to add to my happiness, I married Nancy a few years later. I purchased this little home, and we have been very happy together. Nancy shared my love for dogs, and she could pick out a thoroughbred at a glance. In the summer of 1925 Mary arrived. Nancy could no longer spend as much time with the dogs as she used to, because she had to take care of Mary. Our love for Mary increased daily. I thought she was the prettiest kid in New York. She had large blue eyes and golden curls. Often we would take her with us to visit the dogs, and by the time she was three years old, she loved the dogs nearly as much as I did.  
That same year I purchased two St. Bernard dogs, Old Mac, and Annie. They were two of the greatest dogs I ever saw. Both of them were nearly as large as Mary. Old Mac was slightly the larger and the most liked. He had large black eyes, and his ears were creamy white, while the rest of his body was dark brown. Tim is just like his father, same color eyes, body, and he even has the same ways.  
Every evening we would let Mary play with Old Mac and Annie. Mary had learned to love them, and we were not afraid that they would harm her.  
It was on the fifteenth day of

June in 1930 that my sorrow began. (To Be Continued)

**The Science Club**  
Wednesday night found a small representation of our science classes at school piddling in the laboratory. Chief interest fell around the home-made arc light, the conductivity apparatus, and the etching of glass. Also Mr. Rogstead made an electric swing. We expect to become very interested in our club and want to insist upon all science students to take a part.

**Oncoming Seniors.**  
Miss Sara Lee just handed the English III term themes back. Very good grades were made. She said that she had never read such an interesting group of themes. She reported that these pupils had extra good themes: Ben Chenault, Hosea Warren, A. C. Hays, Albert H. Little, Lusk Randals, Johnnie Elkins, Lorraine Logan, Marie Leeth and Louise Seago. In this edition of the paper one of these themes will be published as a serial. The students chose any subject they wished for their narratives and most of them were between ten and fifteen pages long.

Feature if you can—Jeanette being the laughing stock. Why does she want to know how other girls hold their boy friends? Mildred, how do you do it? Lusk has a new flickering flame—Mary Bob, watch your step.  
Marie really "holds her man." Why is it that no other girls got to dance with him Friday night? Alber thinks dancing is "sissy."  
Why did Lorraine cry Sunday night?

Wonder who Mavis will flirt with now? Brunk Comedians. She has the laughing stock. Why does she want to know how other girls hold their boy friends? Mildred, how do you do it? Lusk has a new flickering flame—Mary Bob, watch your step.

**Assembly.**  
Mr. Masterson called assembly Tuesday immediately after lunch and gave the students some last minute instructions concerning the examinations. Only High School students were present and no program was given.

**Who's Who in the Senior Class.**  
One of our distinguished members is Mary Bob Malone. She has been in the class from the very beginning and has always been on the honor roll. Mary Bob is well liked by her classmates, and takes an active part in extra curricular activities. May success and happiness come to you, Mary Bob.

**The Greenest Yet**  
This here year's crop of freshmen are greener than usual. Here is mid-term and we don't know a thing. (Confidentially, the Seniors are just as green but they have too much honor to admit it), but next term, we all intend to study more and try to be exempt. We always say that but we are going to try and do it, instead of just saying it.

**Additional Subjects.**  
This week's work concludes one-half the work of the year. At the beginning of the last half, solid geometry and civics will be excluded, and shorthand, economics and commercial arithmetic will be added. The new schedule has not yet been completed but Mr. Masterson hopes to have it ready for use Monday.

**Kampus Keyhole.**  
Many exciting adventures were had at the dance Friday night.  
What makes Tuck say "Well, I think so?"  
Miss McElroy just refused to make a speech at the banquet.  
In the garbage this week we

found some broken Christmas presents and broken New Year's resolutions.  
To be called on unexpectedly to make a speech at a banquet is very wearing on the nerves.

**The Sophomore Tattler.**  
When we are at last getting over the three weeks' exams, we find those mid-term examinations coming on. But it isn't very bad because the exemptions make up for it.

Probably the main change we will have is the change in English from Literature to Grammar and many of us are thankful for that.

**Society**  
There was a social gathering at Mary Bob's Sunday night. I think Lusk had a big time.

**Pep Squad Football Banquet.**  
The Football boys and the Pep Squad girls were honored with a banquet Jan. 10th in the building south of C. L. Lynch's Hardware Store. The tables were arranged in the shape of a V, and a smaller table was in the center for the most important speakers. Table decorations of red and silver sprigs were donated by the Hico Florist, Mrs. Lane.  
The program was opened by the invocation by Arthur Land. Then the first course, a fruit cocktail, was served, after which the toastmaster, J. E. Lockhart, introduced the lettermen, who responded with short speeches. These were followed by speeches by the captain of the football team, Walton Gandy, and then the coach, Mr. Rogstead.

The second course of chicken, dressing, creamed potatoes, English peas, pickles and light bread was served. Following this course, Pepsquid gave a yell and several of the girls were called on to make short speeches. Next were speeches by members of the faculty and the guests. The third course was coffee and pie.  
Finally everyone sang and then hummed "The Eyes of Hico."  
Invited guests were the high school faculty, the members of the school board, Dr. P. G. Hays and Otis Holladay. Both of the latter attended all the games this season.  
The students wish to thank Mrs. B. B. Gamble, Mrs. P. G. Hays, Mrs. Marvin Marshall, Mrs. Hays, Mrs. John Clark and Mrs. Wright who helped in the kitchen. Also we thank Miss Harris for making the place cards and the seventh grade girls, Mary Brown, Sarah Frances, Meador, Roberta McMillan, Carroll Anderson and Wynell Stanford, who waited on tables.

**Buzzard Hits Windshield.**  
Perhaps you have been wondering, as did a News Review reporter, what happened to the windshield in Grady Barrow's car. Upon inquiry it was found that the local mortician had a narrow escape about noon Tuesday of this week in a peculiar mishap.  
Mr. Barrow was going toward Fairy when he saw three or four buzzards in the road near Mount Young's place. The buzzards flew up out of his path and he proceeded at a fairly rapid rate, being in a hurry to get out to the FWA road project to notify R. L. Howard of the serious illness of the latter's son, Shirley.  
After going a few yards from the spot where the buzzards flew up, another one came swooping down right into the windshield before his face, apparently being blinded by the glare from the glass. Although Mr. Barrow's car was equipped with safety glass, the windshield was badly shattered and pieces of fine glass completely covered the driver. He was able to stop the car with his eyes shut, and the only damage resulting was the shattered windshield and worse shattered nerves of the driver.

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**  
Sunday, Jan. 19, 1936.  
10 a. m. Bible Classes. Come and let's study the Bible together.  
11 a. m. Preaching hour. Subject: "The Way of Holiness."  
11:45 a. m. The Lord's Supper.  
6:30 p. m. Bible Class for all.  
7:30 p. m. The evening preaching hour. Subject: "The Newness of Christianity."  
Bro. Stanley Giesecke will do the preaching. Come and be with us in all of these services. The public has a special invitation.  
We have more than a welcome for you—a message of life.

**RITS O' PHILOSOPHY**  
A swan song is music only to an enemy.  
Do not carry your flag at half mast.  
Most of us are bad enough even if we don't sin on purpose.  
Persons who hold diplomas are not graduated equally.  
You cannot learn very much while listening to yourself talk.  
The time to make friends is when you don't need them.  
The least competent holler for more pay and less work.  
Reading a book of travel is more profitable than flying about blindly.  
Losing interest in the world does not qualify one for Heaven.  
Most people peddle the thoughts of others.  
A person's age does not always tell how old he is.  
An unruled tongue always gets your foot into it.  
Gold diggers possess an abundance of brass.

## Soil Conservation Work Presented in Series of Articles

(Editor's Note: For the purpose of better acquainting readers of the News Review with the program of the Soil Conservation Service, today is presented the first of a series of articles dealing with the work of the Service as it will be carried on under the direction of the regional headquarters office located in Fort Worth.)

Detailed work relative to setting up of Region 4 headquarters office of the Soil Conservation Service in Fort Worth is now in progress and will be pushed as rapidly as possible, according to a statement made today by Louis P. Merrill, Regional Conservator, Announcement of the designation of Ft. Worth as headquarters of the region, which is comprised of Texas (except the high plains area), Arkansas and Louisiana, was received this week from Henry A. Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture, through Hugh H. Bennett, Chief of the Service at Washington. Office space has already been secured in the Neil P. Anderson Building.

Most of the personnel of the regional staff will go to Fort Worth from Lindale, Texas, where temporary offices have been maintained for the past two months at the Duck Creek watershed project pending designation of the permanent regional office location. Supervisory and administrative direction of five units of field operations in the region will be handled from the Fort Worth office. These field units consist of 19 project watershed demonstrations, 69 ECW camps, 2 Soil Conservation Experiment Stations, 4 Soil Conservation Nurseries and a Research Division. The 19 project demonstrations are operating on definitely defined watershed areas of approximately twenty-five thousand acres each. Work on the individual farm units within these areas is determined by the suitability of the farm for an erosion control demonstration and the desire and ability of the farmer to cooperate in carrying out the program of erosion control planned for his farm. In working out a plan for controlling erosion, the program has been adapted to the peculiar needs of the farm unit. In some cases it is possible to treat adjoining farms as one unit.

Points taken into consideration in developing an erosion control plan for each farm are based on the proper utilization of each acre of land on the farm. Discussions of the special application of the different phases of the erosion control program include the various phases of forestry, agronomy and engineering for successful erosion control. It is well to state here, however, that the primary agencies behind all erosion control and water conservation measures are the use of proper vegetative and cultural practices together, where necessary, with certain mechanical means of checking too rapid runoff of rainfall.  
In addition to ECW camp labor available for work in project area, a considerable amount of labor from WPA rolls is being utilized.  
Field work of the ECW camps assigned to the Soil Conservation Service, and not located in project areas, covers whatever area that can be satisfactorily and economically worked within a reasonable radius (10 to 20 miles) of the camp location. Erosion control demonstrations in the camp areas, however, are conducted on closely grouped farms in preference to scattered individual farm units. Supervision of work done by the camp enrollees is under the direction of a technical staff permanently assigned to each camp. The camp technical staff is supervised by the Project Manager and staff of the Soil Conservation Service project to which the camp is assigned. Erosion control and water conservation measures put into operation on the cooperating farms in camp areas are the same as those used in project watersheds, the principal difference in the two set-ups being that the cooperating farmer in the camp area assumes responsibility for more of the work and for the furnishing of more materials and equipment in carrying out the recommended erosion control program.

The relationship, or the division of responsibility, between cooperating farmers and the soil conservation service is determined under the provision of a cooperative agreement signed by both the farmer and the responsible representative of the Service. This agreement, which is operative for a period of five years, sets forth the complete erosion control program planned for the farm, and also provides for the portion of work to be done, and the amount of materials and equipment to be furnished by the farmer and the Soil Conservation Service.  
No work is undertaken on any farm until the cooperative agreement is signed by both parties. In addition it is also necessary for the farmer to be a member of the Soil Conservation Association which is organized in each project and camp work area. The entire program of the Service is voluntary in that the farmer is concerned and no farm is considered for demonstration of practical erosion control until the

landowner invites representatives of the Service to work out a plan for his farm.

Activity of the Soil Conservation Service in working with farmers is predicated upon the closest cooperation with all Federal and State agricultural agencies operating in Region 4. In order to insure cooperative working relationships between the Service and allied state agencies, there is within each state a State Coordinator. There is also a State Advisory Committee. This Committee in Texas is composed of Louis P. Merrill, State Coordinator, Soil Conservation Service, H. H. Williamson, Director Texas Extension Service, and A. B. Conner, Director Texas Agricultural Experiment Station. Through this Committee cooperation with other organizations and agencies is effected.

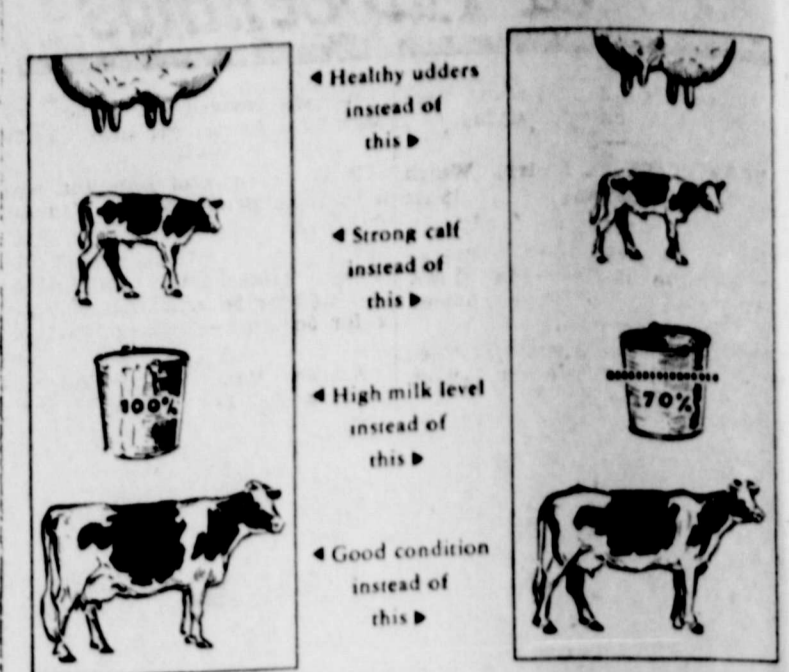
The program of the Soil Conservation Service does not overlap the plan of operation of any other agricultural organization or division, but rather is carried on in its own particular sphere of demonstrating a complete program of erosion control. The Service works side by side with all other agricultural agencies in its demonstrations of the best means of maintaining the inherent fertility of farm lands and protecting them from devastating erosion.

## LET'S TALK ABOUT CLOTHES

T. S. C. W. News Bureau  
DENTON, Jan. 15.—Much has been said relative to woman's clothes, but very little space has been devoted to a discussion of just what the "very young" are wearing. Intensive research made by girls at Texas State College for Women (CIA) among the young future feminine shoppers shows that at the moment they're all excited over the tricky rainy day ensembles. These include snappily fitted and swagger cut raincoats or slickers, matching, snug-fitting berets, and girl size umbrellas made of the same material as the slicker and beret.  
The coats are designed exactly as grownup sister's transparent oiled silk slicker and they're shown in cheerful colors. The neat fitted coats have belts and pockets and the umbrellas have unusual handles in matching or contrasting colors.  
Little girls are anxious to have one of the tiny twin sweater sets that are so popular among the older girls. You'll find these sweaters in practically every shade on the color chart. Gaudily striped caps and long mittens can also be purchased with them.  
While you're cruising about the department stores for youthful creations, take a look at the pleated skating skirts. They come in plaids and make clever little ensembles when combined with slip-over sweaters.  
Dresses for the very young generation are following the princess style. Use solid velveteens adorned with simple lines ornamented at the front with bright buttons from the tiny collar at the neck to the hem. Yoke frocks are popular. They're made from almost every type of material and give ample opportunity for clever color combinations.

Returning good for evil leaves worry to the other fellow.  
Correcting your own faults is a solo flight.

## "Build Up Cows to Overcome Milking Strain," Says Van Pelt



The original cow of generations ago, from which today's dairy cows came, milked probably 1500 to 2000 pounds of milk in the first three months of lactation, and did it easily because it was the natural development of the maternal or mother instinct, according to D. H. Van Pelt, noted authority on dairying and member of the staff of the Purina Dairy Department. He explains that regardless of what might have happened, what kind of feed she got, this mother made milk enough to start her calf along the right road to development.  
"When we started the development of the dairy cow to the point where she is today, especially in milk-making," says Van Pelt, "we took as our foundation this already established maternal instinct, intensified and developed it and strengthened it by breeding, by selection, and by giving greater attention to a right method of management and a keener insight into the requirements of the cow from a milk-making standpoint. It wasn't hard for us to intensify the first three months, for those were the natural milking months, but for a cow to produce in three months enough in a commercial way to make her a profitable animal to maintain on the farm or in the dairy was hardly to be expected.

**Milking Functions Intensified**  
"It was definitely necessary to lengthen and stretch out the milking period, make it a ten or twelve months proposition rather than the short span of three or four months. Man has done that very thing. We have intensified the milking function in the cow to the point where today we think in terms of 10,000, 11,000, or 12,000 pound averages for the year in the large herds. We find single individuals going as high as 30,000 pounds of milk for one year's time, a very definite specialization in one line of endeavor. Every man associated with this development finds pleasure in this accomplishment and rightly so."  
Through this milk development, Van Pelt brings out, there has been one angle that, has been overlooked. "We didn't take into account the fact that in the development of this one function — milk-making — we added a decided strain on the other parts of the cow. The strain that we have put on the cow because of this intensification of one function has been the cause of much research work to strengthen those factors that will bring the rest of the cow's body up to a par with its milk functioning department. As we accomplish this, we eliminate the source of loss that follows incompleteness.

**All Around Development**  
"If we start with the bred animal, the natural starting place, then our starting point to build this animal into a perfectly organized operating machine should be the two months before she calves—the dry period. We start at this point because during the dry period, just prior to reproduction, we can develop and build into her vital elements that create a complete background on a par with her inbred ability to produce milk. We develop a reason for natural calving. We develop a reason for her to do things in a logical way. We withdraw the strain that causes retention of placenta or afterbirth, congested or feverish udders, delayed delivery, and slowness in recovery.  
"When the requirements of the cow herself are taken into account and she calves in an easy, natural way, then we have the possibility of cashing in on the cow's total ability to produce milk in volume. The reverse is true when things are neglected during the dry period.  
"We can say very definitely that if we build up the cow in a nutritional way, if we obtain strength and vitality on a par with her ability to produce milk, our animals not only last longer and perform more efficiently but we have a greater total profit from that performance."  
A bulletin "What's Going on Inside Your Cows" recently issued by Purina Mills, graphically brings out the handling of dairy cows on the basis pointed out by Van Pelt. Copies can be obtained at any store handling Checkerboard feeds or by writing to the Dairy Dept., Purina Mills, St. Louis, Mo.

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Bayer Aspirin

**Special NOTICE!**  
We are now stocking a line of Harness. We picked the exhibits now ready for the hardware convention opening Jan. 21st.  
New Leather Collars, Hames, Hame Straps, Trace Chains (light and heavy), Lines, Single and Double Trees, Clevises, Lap Links, Cold Sheets, Back Bands, Mr. Bill and Alabama Sweeps at the Right Prices.  
**C. L. Lynch Hdwe. Co.**  
"Get It Where They've Got It"

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. John Lackey were visitors in Hamilton Sunday.

ROSS SHOP, Jewelry, Watch and Clock Repairing.

G. H. Anderson left Tuesday for his home in Waterloo, Iowa, after a visit in the Wieser home.

Mrs. M. A. Cole spent last week at Graham, guest of her sister, Mrs. B. W. Slater.

Rev. P. L. Shuler was in Gatesville Monday attending a district meeting of ministers.

Masterpiece Spellers' Note book for 5c, 2 big 5c tablets for 5c at Porter's Drug Store.

Don't forget the singing at the Baptist Church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Bring your books and be present.

Miss Elizabeth Houstead of El Paso spent the week end here visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bowles.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Gamble and daughter, Helen, and Loraine Logan were visitors in Stephenville Sunday.

Mrs. Effie Talley and children of Fort Worth visited in the home of her father, R. J. Driskell, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Canutson of Hifton spent the week end here with her sister, Mrs. C. P. Coston and family.

Masterpiece Theme Tablet, 2 for 5c, and Velvet Theme paper, 5c size, 2 for 5c at Porter's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burleson, Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Wright and Mrs. Birds Boone and daughter, Lois, were visitors in Waco Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Siddons and son, Billie, of Hillsboro, spent Tuesday here visiting Mrs. Siddons' sisters, Misses Annie and Nettie Wieser.

Uncle Bob Parks of Fair was in town Tuesday attending the annual stockholders' meeting at the Hico National Bank, and stayed long enough to meet and greet a few of his long-time friends.

Shirley Howard, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Howard was taken to the hospital in Gorman Tuesday night suffering from pneumonia. It is hoped by the many friends of the boy and family that he recovers soon.

J. R. (Jim) Williams of the Union community, and County Attorney Ardell Williams of Hamilton were visitors in Hico Monday of this week. J. R. is a candidate for Tax Assessor-Collector of Hamilton County.

A. Hibbarn of Richland, Texas, former resident of Hico who moved away early last year to Saylor County, was here a few days last week end looking after business and visiting friends. He is reported in the News Review to be in Richland, saying he liked to keep up with Hico.

PALACE HICO FRIDAY - Ginger Rogers in "IN PERSON" COMEDY SAT. MAT. & NITE - George O'Brien in "COWBOY MILLIONAIRE" COMEDY SUN. MAT. & MON. NITE - 600 BUCK NITE 600 Showing "WOMAN WANTED" With Joel McCrea and Maureen O'Sullivan COMEDY Monday-Wednesday - Wallace Beery and Jackie Cooper in "O'SHAUGNESSY'S BOY" Plus Two Good Comedies Thursday-Friday - Marion Davies, Dick Powell and Pat O'Brien in "PAGE MISS GLORY" Good Musical Comedy and Pathe News.

For Ten Days.... AT NORTON'S CASH STORE -Everything goes at cost!! -See the cost mark on display!! NORTON'S CASH STORE

Buttons covered in Hico by Miss Lois Boone. All sizes. 34-2p

B. D. Corrigan of Hamilton was a business visitor in Hico Wednesday.

Masterpiece note book paper, 10c size for 5c, and 5c note book, 2 for 5c.—Porter's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Proffitt and baby, James Lee and Miss Marie Parker, spent Sunday in Waco.

Mrs. May Petty was a recent visitor in Dallas and Mineral Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Dellis Seago and G. C. Keeney were in Fort Worth Monday and Tuesday attending a Purina Feed Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Autrey spent the week end at Whitney and Fort Garham with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dohoney, Sr. enjoyed the visit of their son, J. W. Jr. over the week end. He is a student of Baylor University at Waco.

Mr. and Mrs. Rispy Newton and little daughter, Bobby Jean, spent a part of this week at McGirk with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Newton.

Mrs. P. L. Shuler of Valley Mills spent the week end here with her husband, Rev. Mr. Shuler, who is pastor of the Hico Methodist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Green of Fort Worth were here Tuesday, Mr. Green having come to be present at a meeting of the stockholders of the Hico National Bank.

J. M. Nash of Waco, a stockholder in the Hico National Bank, was here Tuesday for the annual stockholders' meeting of that institution.

Mr. and Mrs. Ras Proffitt and son, James Lee, spent a part of last week near Stamford visiting her sister, Mrs. I. D. Brand and family.

Mrs. Volley Young of Waco spent the week end here with her father, R. J. Driskell. Mr. Young came over Sunday and spent the day in the Driskell home.

Mrs. N. A. Leeth has returned home from the Hamilton Hospital where she has been for the past three months for treatment. She is doing nicely now and able to be up. Her many friends are glad to know she is home again.

Morris Blair was taken to the Hamilton Hospital on Saturday of last week and remained there until Monday of this week. A nurse accompanied them home and is taking care of him at night. His many friends hope he improves rapidly from his illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hill and children have moved from the old White residence in the north part of town to the Kal Seigrist residence near the Pentecostal Church. Mr. and Mrs. Alva Poteet have moved to the home vacated by the Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Dine Farmer and son, James, of Stephenville were in Hico Sunday afternoon, and were accompanied from here by Mrs. Johnnie Farmer, and Mr. and Mrs. Julius Jones and son, Bobby, to Walnut Springs where they were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ballard Strong.

G. H. Gollightly of the Clairette community was seriously ill for several hours Sunday night of ptomaine poison, caused from eating fish. A physician stayed at his bedside for four or five hours, but at present he is on the road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Riechbourg and two sons, F. M. Jr. and Horace Clinton, of Dallas spent the first of the week here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Riechbourg. They left Tuesday for Galveston where F. M. has a position as assistant manager of the local office of Miller Management Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Williams of Carlton were in Hico Wednesday shopping and visiting old friends. While here Mr. Williams came in to the News Review office and subscribed for the paper. Mr. and Mrs. Williams like to keep up with the happenings of this part of the county as they formerly lived near Hico; and have many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Woodward and Mrs. C. G. Masterson were in Hamilton Sunday afternoon visiting Morris Blair who was in the Hamilton Hospital at that time.

Mrs. H. O. Driver and daughter, Elvira, of Pearsoil, Texas, are here spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Shelton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Pirtle and daughter, Peggy, moved from Fort Worth to Hico this week to make their home. They spent the past several months in that city. Peggy will enter school here next week.

M. W. Whigham and family moved Thursday of this week from the A. I. Pirtle residence to an apartment at the home of J. P. Rodgers, Sr., as the Pirtle family moved from Fort Worth to their residence here.

Vine Meador and family have moved in the old J. C. Huchingson residence just west of Dr. Hall's residence, and Mr. Wright and family who have been living in the Huchingson residence have moved near the school building in the house vacated by Mr. Meador and family.

Mrs. Fairy Phelps left the latter part of last week for Hot Springs, New Mexico, to make her home. She spent the past several months there for the benefit of her health and decided to go back to remain for the present. Mr. and Mrs. Hurshel Williamson moved her household goods for her. She rented her residence here to Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Teague, and Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Oglet are residing in the Mingsau apartment vacated by the Teagues.

L. A. (Lon) Morris, of Hamilton, District Clerk, was a visitor with old friends in Hico Tuesday. While here he placed his name in the announcement columns of the Hico News Review, as a candidate for District Clerk for re-election. Mr. Morris recently returned from a trip to Atlanta and other points in Georgia. He was there around the first of the year when that terrible snow storm struck that country. His desire from boyhood was to visit the old home place of his father, a number of miles from Atlanta, and when within six miles of it, had to turn back on account of the storm. He returned home a week sooner than he had planned on account of a severe cold he contracted. Mr. Morris has many friends in and around Hico who are always glad to see him upon his visits to this city.

Mrs. W. E. Russell Hostess To W. M. U. Members

The North Circle of the W. M. U. of the Baptist Church met with Mrs. W. E. Russell on Monday afternoon of this week. Seven members were present. The subject of the lesson was "The Conquering Christ," taken from the Missionary Study Course Book. The program was enjoyed by all present.

W. M. U. Met With Mrs. Pierson Monday Afternoon

The Circle Edna Mosley met with Mrs. Pierson on Monday afternoon of this week. Five ladies were present for the meeting. Mrs. Belcher read the 10th chapter of John as our devotional, and a prayer was led by Mrs. E. E. Dawson. The Third chapter of the Conquering Christ was studied. Next Monday, Jan. 20, the Workers' Conference will meet with the Oiln Church. Tuesday at 2 p. m. a Bible Study will be held at the Hico Church.

Hico Lady Married to Illinois Man Last Week

Mrs. Lucille (Wilson) Parker of Hico was married to Mr. Harold Snyder of Brownling, Illinois, on Tuesday of last week in Hamilton. Judge J. C. Barrow reading the marriage ceremony. The bride, a daughter of the late Elder and Mrs. J. L. Wilson, was reared in Hico, and has many friends throughout the community. The groom is not known here, but the best wishes of the citizens of Hico are extended the couple. They are at present making their home in the Wilson residence in the north part of town.

Mrs. Russell Honored Mother With Luncheon Jan. 8

Mrs. J. B. Barrow of Hamilton was guest of honor Wednesday, Jan. 8th, when her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Russell, entertained at her home in Hico with a 12:30 luncheon in honor of the birthday anniversary of the former. The honoree had been invited to spend the day with her daughter, and was agreeably surprised to find so many guests had been invited to assist in the celebration.

A pink and white color scheme was carried out in the table decorations and appointments. A crystal bowl of pink rosebuds and ferns, with lighted candles in the pasted shades formed the table centerpiece, and dainty place cards repeated the color note. Mrs. Barrow was presented with a number of attractive gifts. Guests for the occasion were Mesdames J. F. Chenault, Jim D. Wright, Gordon Barrow of Hamilton, Dick Hollis, Grady Barrow, J. T. Dix, George Stringer, Roy Massingill, Ruth Poteet, Annie Waggoner, Barto Gamble, John Lackey, Belcher, Carrie Malpass, John Haines, Marvin Marshall, Lusk Randa, Truss-Gins, J. B. Russell, Mrs. J. C. Barrow of Hamilton, and Messrs. Hines and Haines.

RAMBLING ROUND NEW YORK with JUGH KENNY

Times Square rang with gay and carefree, milling mobs on New Year's Eve. Jostling around good naturedly, no one seemed to have a care about anything as a New Year ticked onto the big Paramount clock. The new Rialto building at 42nd and Broadway, with its huge sign of a Chinese floor establishment, a Chinese American restaurant, was a new note since last year. So, too, was the structure replacing some old theaters across the street. It was all very gay, and I wondered what this year's crowd would be doing when 1936 comes to an end. Will there be interned ships in New York's harbor? Will some selfish individuals continue to trade with belligerent countries across the sea and drag us into another war? Will New York see an assassination, making it the Sarajevo of the next European struggle? How much closer will we be to a dictatorship? How much more of China will benefit by the rule of Japan? Will the end of the year see the same sort of useless persecution of innocent citizens in the United States as we saw during the World War when German born Americans were all under suspicion? Congress will argue about war materials. Some will say that the short list of goods now being prohibited from export is far too long. Others—many others—far too short. Will men be worse hypocrites than they now are? Or will some brave individuals stare facts in the face and know and say that to trade at all with countries at war will run the risk of dragging us into war? What will Times Square see at the end of another year? Marching troops? Or another carefree, milling mob?

If it would console the New Yorker any, he might go to the Greenhouse in Central Park at 5th Avenue and 106th, where the palms and orchids and the temperature are as tropical as you can be in New York in January.

MRS. LINA DUNNAHOO DIED AT HOME HERE THURSDAY

Funeral services were held at the Hico Cemetery Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock for Mrs. Lina Dunnahoo, who passed away at her home here Thursday morning at 1 o'clock after an illness of several weeks. Rev. W. P. Cunningham, pastor of the Meridian Methodist Church, conducted the services, assisted by Rev. P. L. Shuler, the local Methodist pastor. Interment was made in the Hico Cemetery. Mrs. Dunnahoo was the mother of Tom and Herman Munnerlyn of Hico, and is also survived by three other children, living elsewhere. She had reached the age of 73 years, and had been a resident of Hico for many years. She was a faithful member of the Methodist Church. She had made many friends who extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones.

To Lecture at Tarleton

Stephenville, Texas, Jan. 14—Dr. C. P. Patterson of the University of Texas, Department of Government, will lecture at John Tarleton College on Saturday morning, January 18, at nine o'clock. Author and scholar, Dr. Patterson has written a number of books, seven of these being on government and one on history of the negro in Tennessee. His text book, "American Government," is widely used over this country. He is a Constitutional Democrat and is opposed to the New Deal. He believes in collectivism but is afraid of bureaucracy. A golf enthusiast, he is an advocate of fresh air. Entertaining and jovial in nature, he is said to put on a good show wherever he speaks.

NO UPSETS The proper treatment for a bilious child THREE STEPS TO BELIEVING CONSTIPATION I II III A cleansing dose today; a smaller quantity tomorrow; less each time, until bowels need no help at all.

ANY mother knows the reason when her child stops playing, eats little, is hard to manage. Constipation. But what a pity so few know the sensible way to set things right. The ordinary laxatives, of even ordinary strength, destroy all hopes of restoring regularity. A liquid laxative is the answer. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid can be measured. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or need. Just reduce the dose each time, until the bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help.

This treatment will succeed with any child and with any adult. Dose: Use a liquid laxative. Measure out the liquid form. If it is hard for them use, it is best for them use. The liquid laxative they generally use is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, they drag it out.

M. E. Pastor and Wife Honored By Members and Friends

The Methodist Church was a scene of beauty Saturday evening when about fifty members and friends of the church gave a reception and shower in compliment to the new pastor and his bride, the Rev. and Mrs. P. L. Shuler.

After the arrival of the honorees and guests, the following program was rendered:

Piano Solo, Miss Rosalie Eakins; Cornet Solo, Mary Brown, accompanied at the piano by Miss Eakins; Reading, Wilma Whigham; Vocal Solo, "In the Valley of the Moon," by John T. Dix, accompanied by Miss Lois Boone with a mandolin, and chalk talk by Mrs. Dix; Reading, Naomi Jones; Piano Solo, Mary Jane Barrow; Piano Duet, Mary Jane Barrow and Mrs. C. L. Woodward; Vocal Solo, "Just a Song at Twilight," by Leighton Guyton, accompanied at the piano by Miss Eakins.

A wedding march was then played and Betty Lockhart and Paul Kenneth Wolfe dressed as a bride and groom came down the aisle and made their way to the minister and wife and escorted them to the east wing of the church, where a beautiful white church, brightly lighted, stood. Paul Kenneth then presented the pastor with a key to the church. —and when unlocked, it was found that it contained gifts of all kinds. After the unwrapping of the gifts, a social hour was enjoyed at which time refreshments were served.

Rev. and Mrs. Shuler graciously expressed their thanks to the kind people of Hico for their kindness and hospitality, and then invited those present to go to the parsonage to inspect the other lovely gifts they had already received from other friends.

Mrs. Snyder Honored With Shower Wednesday

Mrs. Harold Snyder, formerly Mrs. Lucille Parker, was given a groovy shower at the home of her sister, Mrs. Rispy Newton on Wednesday afternoon. It was a complete surprise to the couple, but expressed a token of love from her many friends here.

Refreshments were served to all present. The personnel included Mesdames O. D. Cunningham, Herman Rhoades, Alva Poteet, Gertrude Jones, Myrtle Slaughter, Arthur Phillips, D. R. Proffitt, C. J. Wilson, J. H. Ellington, Clara Powers, Louis Chaney, N. C. Ratliff, J. B. Ratliff, Wallace Ratliff, T. P. Sutton, J. E. Massengale, S. E. Massengale, Rispy Newton, Mon Hall, Misses Marie Parker, Deltha Slaughter, Margie Marie Hall, Bobby Jean Newton and Masters Bobby Ratliff and James Lee Proffitt.

Helping Hand Class Met With Mrs. Goad Jan. 7.

The Helping Hand Class of the Methodist Sunday School was delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. J. H. Goad on Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 7, at its regular social meeting.

After the business session a very pleasant hour was enjoyed with the co-hostesses, Mesdames Goad, Hill and Haines.

Special music was given by Mrs. Warren, and readings by little Miss Celia Faye Hill. A delicious refreshment plate was served to Mesdames and Misses Barrow, Boone, Ford, Gamble, Garth, Goad, Hays, Haines, Hollis, Hill, King, Marshall, Malone, Purcell, Randa, Russell, Stringer, Waggoner, Wright, Whigham, Dave Jones, Bessie Warren, and a guest, Mrs. Lane.

What you know is not determined by the college you attend.

Don't insult him who tries to collect what you owe him.

STOP GETTING UP NIGHTS

Make This 25c Test Use Juniper oil, Buchu leaves, etc., to flush out excess acids and waste matter. Get rid of bladder irritation that causes waking up, frequent desire, scanty flow, burning and backache. Get Juniper oil, Buchu leaves, etc., in little green tablets called Bukets, the bladder laxative. In four days if not pleased go back and get your 25c. Get your regular sleep and feel "full of pep."

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

JAPANESE OIL Made in U. S. A. FOR HAIR AND SCALP Different from Ordinary Hair Tonics IT'S A SCALP MEDICINE Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair" National Beauty Co., New York

...TAX... ASSESSOR-COLLECTOR'S NOTICE For the convenience of local taxpayers, I will be at the CITY HALL in HICO all day both of these days— FRIDAY & SATURDAY JANUARY 24 & 25 Will have the tax rolls with me, and be pleased to transact any tax business with Hico people at that time. R. J. Riley TAX ASSESSOR-COLLECTOR Hamilton County

New Arrivals -In- Spring Suitings JUST RECEIVED THIS WEEK - A most varied assortment of Dress Materials. We want you to see them. They are Beautiful, New Bright Patterns—they are Smart. Slubin Crash for Sport Dresses 25c Printed Linen Crash for Sport Suits 25c Sudan Sport Cloth in colors 29c and 35c Comanche Coating, Blue and Red 49c Ki-Ki Krash, Sports Wear 39c Checkett Sport Cloth 39c Shan-Lin, Beautiful patterns 49c ALL NEW AND SPARKLING SEE THEM NOW G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co. HICO, TEXAS

# News Of The World Told In Pictures.

Peek at Spring



NEW YORK . . . Here's the first peek at Spring apparel, an afternoon ensemble in green. The woolen swagger coat in three-quarter length has its sleeves edged with natural lynx. The print silk crepe dress has an unusual scarf-like neckline.

Colorado Songbird



NEW YORK . . . Miss Josephine Antoine (above), young American coloratura soprano of Boulder, Colorado, won much praise from the critics in her Metropolitan debut in the opera, "Mignon". The National Music League later entertained her as an honored guest.

Home Facts for Women



Barbara Daly (above), home economist and graduate dietitian, is the newest member of this newspaper's staff. Her new feature will appear under the title of "Bringing Home the Facts" the first articles appearing in this issue. Barbara Daly has had extensive experience in writing and radio broadcasting, telling women what to serve, how to serve, entertain and budget household incomes.

Baseball President



BROOKLYN, N. Y. . . Mrs. James Mulvey (above), daughter of S. W. McKeever, 84, president of the Brooklyn National League baseball team, succeeds her father in that office to actively manage the club's affairs.

Sick Mobster



CHICAGO . . . Tommy Touhy (above), last of the mobster "Touhy Gang" is now in the hands of the G-Men, who have trailed him since 1933. He was captured in bed, a tuberculosis invalid.

JOE GISH



THERE'S A BUILDING FULL OF FELLOWS OVER YONDER WHO ARE WORKING ON THE THEORY THIS COUNTRY IS GOING TO BE FLOODED WITH SUNSHINE THIS YEAR. . . IT'S AN AWNING FACTORY.

HELL-BENT FOR ELECTION — by A. B. Chapin



Selecting Newsmen to Witness Hauptmann Execution



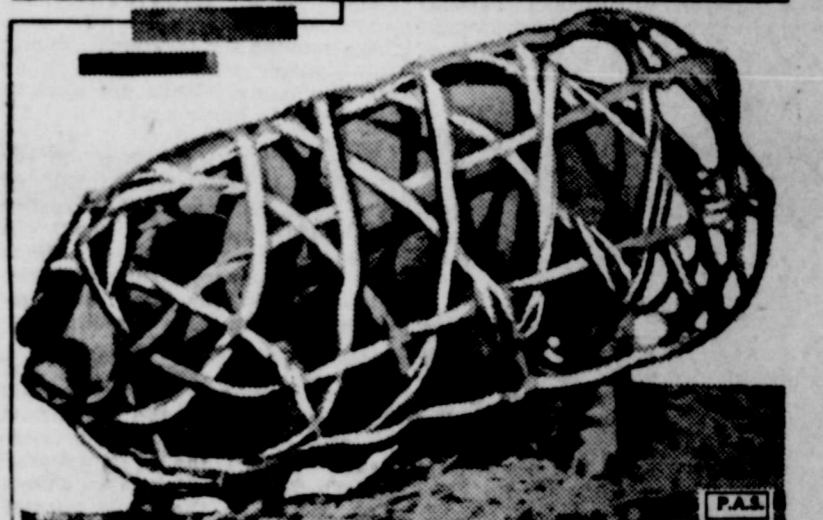
TRENTON, N. J. . . Declaring that the execution of Bruno Hauptmann was not "to be made a show", Mark O. Kimberling, Warden of the New Jersey State Prison, turned down more than 400 news representative requests to witness the electrocution, limiting them to eighteen, some of which were included among the twelve "official" witnesses as required by law. Photo shows Warden Kimberling addressing the newsmen.

Texas Boasts Only Boy Quadruplets in the U. S.



BEAUMONT, Tex. . . Here are the ABCD Perricone quadruplets at six years of age. They are Anthony, Bruno, Carlo and Donald. Their mother, Mrs. Philip Perricone says as babies, Bruno was the slightest and is the brightest. She thinks the slightest of the Dionne quintuplets will also be the smartest.

This Little Pig Takes Himself to Market



NEW YORK . . . Down in Siam they make Mr. Pig furnish his own transportation on the way to market, as shown above. The American Management Association thinks this the oddest job of commodity packaging yet discovered. The net-like crate is made of fibre-vines and provides hand holds for steering and anchorage purposes.



Designed in Sizes: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material with 3/4 yard contrasting and 3/4 yard cord trimming.

**KAL SEGRIST**

BORN FEB. 27, 1896  
IN HICO, TEXAS

NO CHILD PLAYMATE DURING FIRST SEVEN YEARS. FAITHFUL COMPANION WAS CARLO, LARGE NEWFOUNDLAND DOG, THAT WOULDN'T EVEN LET DAD SEGRIST SPANK LITTLE KAL!



JOINED U.S. NAVY, 1918, AS APPRENTICE IN MEDICAL CORPS. PROMOTED TO CHIEF OFFICER!



ATTENDED SIMMONS UNIVERSITY, 1919. PLAYED THIRD BASE ON SCHOOL TEAM THAT BEAT EL WORTH CATS (PROFESSIONALS), 1920!

LATER CAREER AS FAMOUS BALL PLAYER DIRECT RESULT OF CHILDHOOD AMBITION!



ENTERED "PRO" BASEBALL, 1920. RIP-ROARIN' THIRD BASEMAN OF DALLAS STEERS FOR SIX YEARS.



ENTERED JOHN TARLETON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, 1915. FINANCED SELF AS ATHLETE, LIBRARIAN!



LETTER-MAN IN BASEBALL, FOOTBALL!

INVESTED BASEBALL EARNINGS IN REAL ESTATE, 1931. BUILT SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS. NOW VERY ACTIVE IN AMERICAN LEGION WORK...HOBBIES: BOYS AND GIRLS - LOVES 'EM!



WIFE AND OWN LITTLE BOY, KAL, JUNIOR, ARE PRIDE AND INSPIRATION OF LIFE!



# Saturday Specials

— AT —

## Randals Brothers

— WE BUY EGGS —

- 1 Qt. PEANUT BUTTER ..... 25c
- 4 Pkgs. 10c MARSHMALLOWS ..... 25c
- 1 Gal. East Texas RIBBONCANE ..... 55c
- 12 Pkgs. SODA (6 Tea Glasses Free) ..... 25c
- 1 Can Dairy Made BAK. PWD. ..... 25c
- 1 Platonite Cup & Saucer ..... 25c
- 1 Qt. PREPARED MUSTARD ..... 12c
- 1 Doz. Nice Size APPLES ..... 10c

AUNT JEMIMA FLOUR IS BETTER

## Randals Brothers

### "FLU" MOST PREVALENT AT THIS TIME OF YEAR SAYS HEALTH OFFICER

Austin, Texas, Jan. 13.—This is the season of the year when influenza or "flu" is most prevalent, according to Dr. John W. Brown, State Health Officer. Colds, grippe, influenza, whatever we may call them, are believed to be spread from person to person through discharges from the nose and throat. To protect yourself and others from such disease, here are some things to be remembered.

Influenza is highly infectious. Practically everybody is susceptible to it. No matter how many times you may have had the disease you may contract it again. Therefore, keep away from people who are sneezing, coughing, or sniffing or who are actively ill with colds, influenza, or pneumonia. Keep away from crowded places. Have your own towel and always wash your hands before eating, and sneeze or cough into your handkerchief.

Keep fit by drinking plenty of water, by eating simple nourishing food, by some exercise, out of doors every day, by dressing according to the weather, by having plenty of sleep in a well ventilated room, and by keeping the bowels regulated.

Don't neglect your "cold." If you have the slightest suspicion of fever go home, go to bed immediately and call a physician. Stay in bed until he tells you that you can get up, and follow his advice explicitly.

### HOME DEMONSTRATION COUNCIL OF COUNTY TO MEET SATURDAY

There will be the regular County Home Demonstration Council meeting Saturday in the County Court Room. This meeting is to be one on the correct way to hold business meetings, or in other words a "Model Business Meeting." Council members are to sit back and observe closely all parts of this meeting so that they can profit by it. We will have a visiting Chairman and Secretary to take charge of the meeting and carry on all business of the council.

Parliamentary Procedure in all organizations is an important item and we hope to profit by this meeting and make our council a wide awake one.

### What Do You Think?

A regular feature of this paper for the next fifty weeks, the verse on the front page this week is written around the life of—

**SAM HOUSTON**

Houston is commonly considered one of the nation's most picturesque heroes; some authorities point to him as the greatest pioneer hero in all American history. An excellent biography, winner of the Pulitzer Prize, is Marquis James' "The Raven," which may be bought in any representative book shop.

### EVERY TOWN IN TEXAS INVITED TO NAME OWN DAY AT THE CENTENNIAL

Dallas, Texas, Jan. 13.—A general invitation to every city and town in Texas to name its own date for a special day at the Texas Centennial Exposition has been made by General Manager William A. Webb. He will write the mayor of every Texas town with a population of over 2,500 people asking him to designate a special Exposition day for their town between June 6 and November 29.

Each town is invited to arrange a special program either with band, orchestra or other entertainment. Radio facilities will be provided them at the Exposition. An auditorium will be built for these broadcasts and the special-day entertainments and programs.

In connection with this invitation General Manager Webb announces every Tuesday during the Exposition period will be Children's Day. On Tuesdays all children under the age of 12 years will be admitted to the Exposition for five cents. Every concession's admission price will be reduced to a nickel for the youngsters.

Special days also will be arranged for various sections of Texas, according to Regional Chamber of Commerce groupings. West Texas Day has been set for October 3rd, when Texas Tech will play football in the Exposition Stadium. Days will be set later for South Texas.

### FORMER HICO YOUNG MAN MAKING GOOD IN CHICKEN BUSINESS AT SAN ANTONIO

In a recent letter to a friend at Hico, Leroy Barbee sent along some clippings of recent newspaper articles which had run in the San Antonio Light relative to his operation of a chicken hatchery.

Leroy Barbee, who was the first disabled veteran to return to Texas, has applied himself to his vocation so aptly that his success has been remarkable. The many friends of the Barbee family in and around Hico will be glad to learn of his success, and also will be interested in the article which ran in the San Antonio paper, as follows:

"With between four and five thousand baby chicks hatched each week and an assortment, ranging in age from one day to five weeks, Barbee's hatchery, 2416 Pleasanton road, enters the 1936 poultry season with a stock not found in ordinary hatcheries. Barbee's place is said to be the oldest hatchery in Bexar county. It was opened for business in 1924, at that time operated only a small plant and today has a capacity of one-half million chicks.

"When Barbee started business only a small incubator was operated in the basement of his home and the spring of 1936 will find two mammoth Robbins all-electric incubators, with a capacity of 35,000 eggs each, in operation.

"The Barbee plant has 5000 chicks coming off each Saturday and according to the management production will soon be stepped up to 20,000 weekly. It is expected to have hatches coming off twice weekly. Custom hatching is taken on Monday and Friday of each week.

"Barbee is also handling turkey egg settings and has declared that he will offer turkey poulters for sale this spring.

"The management of Barbee's hatchery declares that it is now hatching the best baby chicks in its 15 years in business. Mr. Barbee says that prospects are bright for a heavy spring season."

### "What About Another Called Session of The Legislature?"

Quite a few people have asked me recently what I think about another called session of the legislature, in fact the Governor wrote members of the legislature asking their views on this question.

As is well known to all, the people by a majority of almost four to one at the August Primary, voted for an amendment authorizing the legislature to pass old age pension legislation, but in view of this the legislature failed to fully carry out the people's wishes being in session two months.

I not only voted for an Old Age Pension Bill, but worked and voted for a bill to provide revenue to pay the same, yet a majority of the members defeated the bill to pay the pension bill therefore we have this condition. I don't feel that I am to blame because the records will show that I worked and voted as stated while the last session considered this question.

I wrote the Governor that if he saw fit to call another session that I would pledge myself to be willing to work day and night to pass this bill. I think we should do this and return home.

Since I have been serving as Representative of Coryell and Hamilton counties I have endeavored to carry out the peoples wishes as nearly as possible and have tried not to burden the people with additional expense and tax burdens and intend to pursue this course as long as I am your Representative. Sincerely,

**EARL HUDDLESTON,**  
Representative 94th District

Local shippers and receivers of what is known as LCL, or less than carload freight, will no longer have to worry about having shipments hauled to or from the railroad freight station, according to H. Smith, agent of the Katy Lines.

Effective January 20, Mr. Smith said, the Katy and other carriers in the West and Southwest, will inaugurate a complete free pick-up and delivery service for LCL shipments. Under the new plan shipments from here, destined to any point in the United States will be picked up free, and shipments from any point in the United States will be delivered here free.

"Several years ago the Katy introduced free pick up and delivery service, limited to certain distances, and the plan proved so popular that the scope of the service has been extended several times," Mr. Smith said. "Under the new plan the door to door feature now applies at all Katy points."

The pick up and delivery service will be performed by local truckers at each point, acting as representatives of the railroad. Shippers desiring to deliver shipments to the station for shipments will be given an allowance of five cents a hundred pounds.

"This new service is another evidence of the determination of the carriers to further improve service, and with the fast freight schedules now in effect, the plan should result in the return of a large amount of LCL freight to the rails," Mr. Smith said.

### LOCAL SHIPPERS WILL RECEIVE BENEFITS OF NEW FREIGHT SERVICE

Obviously no one can long remain in the chicken business and survive mortality losses of from 35% to 50%," states J. H. McAdams of the Poultry Department of the Purina Mills. "Maybe the hens are laying too many eggs. The man owning the birds, though, says he gathers too few eggs instead of too many. Maybe there are too many new diseases and uncontrolled parasites. If we are to put a finger on each possible cause for heavy mortality losses and attempt to hold them back that way, much as the boy in the story held the Holland dyke by plugging the hole with his fist, we'll need the arms of an octopus and as many fingers of an octopus as a centipede has legs.

"However, no multiplicity of arms and fingers is necessary, for all of the increasing causes for such terrific mortality can be charged up to a lack of vitality. As to what causes such a wide spread of the matter is another question, but it is the one that must be run down and whipped.

"Starting about twenty-five years ago the attention of science turned toward getting more eggs out of a hen. In 1911 the Wisconsin Experiment Station received wide acclaim with a hen that in a year's time laid two hundred eggs. In about 1913 the first laying contest was established at Storrs, Connecticut. Ever since that time, there has been a wild scramble for hens that could lay more eggs. Lopsided emphasis has been placed on breeding for numbers of eggs without much consideration for vitality and the ways to preserve the vitality.

"Today, poultry investigation work is swinging around to the more serious thought of poultry vitality," says McAdams, "particularly the matter of vitamins. The average laying ration (even the best of them) has not contained enough Vitamin A. The difficulty has been recognized by feed scientists for years, but it has not been possible until now to do anything about it.

"Research has discovered a way to extract carotene (Vitamin A in its primary form) and convert it into puratene—the new, vitalizing feed ingredient. The addition of puratene steps up the Vitamin A activity two and a half times. It puts plenty of Vitamin A into the ration, which raises the birds' resistance to the germs of infectious diseases.

**By Stimulating Health.**

"The stimulation of health," McAdams points out, "goes hand-in-hand with prevention of disease, of course. But it goes farther. Hens may be entirely free from disease infection and yet become listless and 'mopey.' Everyone has seen lots of them. They don't lay many eggs while in that condition. Other hens may lay heavily for a few weeks, then suddenly go off feed, losing weight and, naturally, their production stops.

"Either of these conditions may be brought about by nothing more than a natural loss of appetite, which occurs whenever the supply of Vitamin A in the body is exhausted. Birds that are laying heavily use up a large quantity of Vitamin A daily. A lot of it goes into the egg itself, besides what they use in their own bodies. If they aren't getting enough in the ration to meet this daily demand, they draw on the supply which was stored up in the body. When the reserve supply is gone, they lose appetite—don't consume enough feed to keep up the pace, and other symptoms soon follow.

"The abundance of Vitamin A (or Vitamin A activity), which puratene now puts into laying mash, stimulates the birds' appetites to keep pace with high production. It isn't a 'forcing' stimulation, in any sense of the word, but a nature stimulation such as existed when the birds still had their stored-up reserve to draw upon. In fact, they retain their stored-up reserve throughout the laying year."

### SCIENCE GIVES "LAY AND LIVE" HELP TO HENS

FOR SALE: Martin Terrace, will trade for anything.—H. A. Warren, Route 7, Hico. 33-1tc.

FOR SALE—Used Atwater-Kent 7-tube electric radio, in first-class condition. CHEAP. See it at C. L. Lynch Hardware Co.

FOR RENT—2 rooms furnished for light housekeeping, reasonable.—Mrs. Rice Edwards. 34-2p

FOR SALE—Truck, tractor, disc, pulverizer, cream separator.—C. J. Wilson, Hico. 34-1p

I have three gilts for sale about ready to breed, also a few pigs for sale and lots of heater wood.—Oscar Longbotham. 33-2p

FOR LEASE—155 acres, 2 1-2 ml. west of Hico. A good dairy and poultry proposition.—D. F. McCarty. 34-1tc

DON'T SCRATCH! Get Paracide Ointment, the guaranteed itch remedy. Paracide Ointment is guaranteed to relieve itch, eczema, itching piles or skin irritation or money refunded. Large jar 50c at Porter's Drug Store. 21-16tp

FOR RENT—Three rooms, well furnished.—Mrs. W. F. Culbreath. 33-1tc

FOR SALE—30 head ewes, with lambs. Inquire at Tabor Produce. 33-2tc

TABOR PRODUCE—Buyers of Poultry, Cream and Eggs. Give us a trial. 42-1tc

SORE THROAT—TONSILLITIS! Nothing equals a good mop and instant relief is afforded by Anesthesia-Mop, the wonderful new sore throat remedy. Positive relief guaranteed or purchase price refunded at Corner Drug Co. 21-16tp



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### METHODIST CHURCH

For some four years we have been trying to turn that famous corner, now we are told that we are about around, but I wonder why we ever got on the wrong side in the first place. A series of timely sermons beginning Sunday morning with "What Happened to Prosperity's Crown?" followed by "Are We Prepared for Prosperity?" and concluding with "A New Deal."

10 A. M. Sunday School.  
11 A. M. Morning Worship Service. Subject: "What Happened to Prosperity's Crown?"  
2 P. M. Junior League.  
7 P. M. Senior League.  
7 P. M. Evening Worship. Text: "This Thing I May Not Do."  
3 P. M. Monday Woman's Missionary Society, a social meeting at the home of Mrs. Mary Eakins.  
7 P. M. Wednesday, Church Night.

### WANT ADS

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### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News Review is authorized to announce the following candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July, 1936:

- Hamilton County**
- For Representative, 94th District: **EARL HUDDLESTON** (Re-Election)
- For District Clerk: **L. A. (LON) MORRIS** (Re-Election)
- For County Judge: **J. C. BARROW** (Re-Election) **LELAND AITON**
- For County Treasurer: **DOLL ADAMS** (Re-Election)
- For Sheriff: **HOUSTON WHITE** (Re-Election)
- For County Clerk: **J. T. DEMPSTER** (Re-Election)
- For County Tax Assessor Collector: **R. J. (BOB) RILEY** (Re-Election) **J. R. (JIM) WILLIAMS**
- For Commissioner, Precinct 3: **A. C. STANFORD** **LAWRENCE LANE** **S. A. CLARK** (Re-Election) **C. W. SHELTON** **R. W. (BOB) HANCOCK**

**DR. W. W. SNIDER**  
—Dentist—  
DUBLIN, TEXAS  
Office Phone ..... 68  
Residence Phone ..... 84

**Help Kidneys**  
If you have kidney trouble, you should know that the kidneys are the most important organs in the body. They filter out the waste products of the body and keep the blood pure. If they become weak, the waste products build up in the body and cause all kinds of trouble. You should take a course of treatment to strengthen your kidneys and keep them in good health.

# After-Inventory Sale

We find we have too many Shoes, therefore to remove some of our surplus stock, we are making real Bargains for next few days to accomplish this end. Your gain, our loss.

**56 Pairs Ladies' Oxfords and Ties, values up to \$3.95**

**Special \$1.69**

**\$2.95 and \$3.25 Ladies Ties, up to minute styles. In Brown, Blues and Blacks**

**\$2.59**

**\$4.95 Brown Suede and Kid Combination, a beautiful shoe special.**

**\$2.95**

**\$1.95 Ladies Oxfords in Brown.**

**Special \$1.69**

**Men's \$3.95 Dress Oxfords in Black Only. Special \$3.45**

**Men's \$2.95 Dress Oxfords in nifty styles**

**\$2.65**

**Widths AAA to EE.**

These are Brown-bilt Shoes of solid leather construction and you will find 100 per cent satisfaction in every pair of Shoes you buy.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future business.

# Petty's

# \$25

After usual low down payment

## A MONTH now buys a New FORD V-8

(ANY MODEL PASSENGER CAR OR LIGHT COMMERCIAL UNIT)

**By arrangement with Universal Credit Company, Ford dealers now make it easier than ever for you to own a new, 1936 Ford V-8 car—any model. Several new plans are open to you. All these plans bring you new low-cost financing—new completeness of insurance protection.**

**And even more important—any of these plans brings you the greatest Ford car ever built. It offers so many fine-car features that it is being called "the most under-priced car in America."**

**Arrange for a demonstration today. Learn for yourself how many reasons there are for wanting a new Ford V-8. Then get down to terms—and learn how easily you can own one through these Authorized Ford Finance Plans.**

**YOUR FORD DEALER**

**UNDER NEW 6% PLAN OF UNIVERSAL CREDIT COMPANY**

**Ford Dealers Offer You Three Advantages—**

1. New Lower Monthly Payments—no need to pay more than \$25 per month after down payment.
2. New Low Finance Cost—6% plan for 12 months, or 1/2 of 1% a month on total unpaid balance plus insurance.
3. New Complete Insurance—actual value—broad form fire and theft; \$50 deductible collision; combined additional coverage such as damage from falling aircraft, cyclone, windstorm, earthquake, tornado, flood, riot, hail and explosion.