

BY ROLINE FORGY
In which everything seems to have been mentioned—except Hico

Many of you who have been wondering what happened to your favorite radio programs lately may be interested in the background of radio's musical feud between ASCAP (American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers) and BMI (Broadcast Music, Inc.)

Every song-writer copywriting his song is, like inventors, entitled to restricted use of his song, and all copying and playing of his song without his permission is an offense punishable by federal law.

Every time a song is played in a public performance for profit, the song-writer is entitled to a part of the proceeds as a reward for his work.

Naturally, no writer is able to keep track of every rendition of his song, so an organization, the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers, was formed a few years ago to protect the composers.

The individual radio stations pay these fees, but the networks pay none of their \$50,000,000 taken in annually. When the composers tried to obtain a percentage of their income, the chains wouldn't pay.

They set up their own organization, Broadcast Music Inc., so they might use songwriters whose works had not been deemed worthy of publication by the song publishers.

As a result, the public is the one to suffer since it can't hear the old and present favorites written by members of ASCAP, who are acknowledged to be America's best composers.

This ban on music hits all classes alike: popular, classical, patriotic and religious. One of the best hymns ever written, "The Old Rugged Cross," was written by a member of ASCAP and is included in this group.

An interesting thing to note about the American way is the get-together of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Willkie. After an election in which the two were bitterly opposed, each seeming to feel that his was the only salvation, the two are working side by side for the fulfillment of the aims and purposes for which all Americans are striving.

It is more than the mere acceptance of defeat and the sportsmanlike manner of taking the winning. Even after the election, Mr. Willkie would not concede defeat. Even now, if there were something wrong in the national government, Mr. Willkie would be the first to expose it.

As long as two of the country's bitterest political enemies can get together on the emergencies which confront us, it is not at all likely that either of them will prove to be un-Americans, dictators, or warmakers.

The meanest man in the world was the ventriloquist who threw his voice under the old maid's bed.

"Facts in Review", issued by the German Library of Information, who will not deny that it is the representative of Adolf Hitler in the United States, presents a nice job of printing, but a contents full of German propaganda that makes you shudder. They have completed their second year of publication, which may, or may not indicate how long Adolf Hitler has been seriously concentrating upon the United States.

Explaining the fifth column activities which we hear so much about, the "Facts in Review" report that all Germans in Poland were jailed just before the Polish attack. Furthermore, they continue by saying that sabotage in Rumania was not done by German spies; they were done by British.

They claim that the fall of France was not at all due to fifth columnists, but to the superior forces of the German army alone. Adolf Hitler is quoted as saying he is happiest when with his workers for Peace. We quote, "It has not been my intention to wage war, but rather to build up a State with a new social order and the finest possible standards of culture. Every year that this war drags on is keeping me away from this work."

We present you this and let it speak for itself. A great deal of comment is not necessary. In his book, "Mein Kampf", however, it will be remembered that he said, in words to this effect, "the bigger lie you tell the people, the harder they will fall for it."

Perusing through the Ed's file brought forth this little poem composed by Ida Minzue Clay (Mrs. J. R. Clay) of Springfield, Mo. Why the boss has not published it before is not evident unless his modesty overcame him. At any rate here is a compliment to the News

(Continued on Page 4)

Local Draftees Go to Regiments

CAMP BOWIE, Jan. 20.—The following men from Hamilton County, sent to the reception center of the Thirty-Sixth division here under the provisions of the selective service law today were transferred as privates to the 141st Infantry Regiment:

T. N. Kelly, P. G. Seilheimer, B. F. Seilheimer, R. J. Spelker, C. V. Standefer and C. O. Wilson, all of Hamilton.

Russell Howerton, only Hico youth in the group which left last week for the reception center, has been transferred as private to the 142nd Infantry Regiment.

BIRTHDAY BALL TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT CLUBHOUSE

Tickets for Hico's Birthday Ball to be held Wednesday night at the Bluebonnet Country Club went on sale here this week as well as in many other cities in the United States in the hopes of giving hundreds of infantile paralysis victims a new lease on life.

Part of a nation-wide celebration of President Roosevelt's birthday, the local dance and 42 party, to take place in the Review Club rooms, are expected to attract large numbers from Hico and surrounding territory.

Tickets are fifty cents per couple and may be obtained from E. H. Henry, local chairman in charge of arrangements.

One Hurt in Accident

One woman was hurt and another escaped injury about noon last Thursday when the automobile in which they were riding overturned on the sharp curve on Highway 281 in front of the O. Meador home.

One of the women, who gave her name as Mrs. Boyer and who lives south of Hamilton, received a broken collar bone and was given emergency treatment at the office of Dr. H. V. Hedges.

TICKETS NOW ON SALE FOR PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY BALL AT MERIDIAN

Tickets are on sale throughout Bosque County for the President's Birthday Ball to be held in the high school gymnasium at Meridian the night of January 30, according to W. H. Curtis, chairman, who has completed the appointment of all local chairmen and reports that since the distribution of advertising matter intense interest is being shown in the scheduled event.

Steve Gardner's well-known orchestra from Austin has been selected to furnish the music. One of the big-name musical organizations of the State, this band assures the Bosque County celebration music on a par with any in the State.

As in previous years, half of the proceeds from the ball will remain in the county for assistance of local infantile paralysis cases. The other half will be sent to the national headquarters to carry on the fight in the treatment and prevention of infantile paralysis.

C. of C. Meeting Announced

The secretary of the Hico Chamber of Commerce announces that the January meeting of the Chamber will be held next Tuesday evening, Jan. 23, at the Buckhorn Cafe at 7:15 o'clock.

Election of officers for the year, which was postponed from last meeting, will be held at this time, and a full attendance is requested.

Open House on 90th Birthday

In honor of the ninetieth birthday of Mrs. E. K. Ridenhower, her sons and daughter request the presence of her friends at an open house on Sunday the second of February from two until five o'clock at her home.

This invitation is extended through the press only. No gifts will be accepted.

Two Killed in Auto Crash at Meridian

Mrs. Elmo Waldrop, about 30, wife of the president of the Farmers State Bank of Meridian, and Glenn Combest, about 35, district manager of the Meridian telephone company, were killed and Waldrop and Mrs. Combest seriously injured when Combest's car crashed into a big liveoak tree in a Meridian street about 2:30 a. m. Sunday.

Mrs. Helen Grantham of Slaton, who was visiting Mrs. Waldrop, received a broken leg.

The crash occurred as the party was returning from a visit to Waco. Mr. Combest was driving. The tree, long a Meridian landmark, was located in the middle of the street three blocks from the county courthouse.

Waldrop and Mrs. Combest, both in the hospital at Meridian, had not regained consciousness Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Waldrop is survived by two small daughters. Mrs. Combest also has a young daughter.

On Guard!



WASHINGTON, D. C.—Counter part of the "Don't Tell War Secrets" placards so widely used in England is this new poster which has made its appearance throughout the United States War Department. Trade Team is taking no chances.

Cotton Belt Service Gatesville-Hamilton Authorized to Quit

(Hamilton Herald-Record)

At long last the 33-mile line of the Cotton Belt railroad between Gatesville and Hamilton will be abandoned on February 5, 1941.

Mayor Cecil B. James, chairman of the Hamilton Railroad Committee, has had confirmation from the Hon. Ed P. Byars, of Fort Worth, that the authorization for the abandonment was granted on Friday, January 10, by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Mr. Byars is traffic manager of the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce, and attorney for Hamilton in the fight to retain railroad service.

Mayor James states that no further effort will be put forth to retain Cotton Belt service, and since the matter has been pending in late months, Mr. James says that it has been found that Hamilton will be in a position to have more modern and better carrying service, and will hold a more commanding position in matters that will make for the progress and growth of the town and county.

Leading business men have informed the Herald-Record that either Comanche or Gatesville will be designated as Hamilton's official railroad point.

ERATH REA GROUP HAD ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING RECENTLY

The annual membership meeting of the Erath County Electric Cooperative Association, held Tuesday, January 14, at 1:30 p. m. in the Recreation Building at the City Park in Stephenville. An entertaining program was presented, but the regular business which was to have been attended to could not be handled because there was not present the required number for the meeting.

Charley Skiles was in charge of the program which included musical numbers by Dorothy Mae and Patsy Ruth Bingham, the Rippetoe Quartette and Joanne and Bobbie Jean Kuykendall.

Attention was called to the staking on Section C, which is progressing nicely taking into consideration the excess amount of moisture and bad roads.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Directors, that group authorized the Cooperative to furnish all meter loops from now on. It is estimated this will save from one-half to one-third on the expense of wiring the homes, and those in charge hope that those along the energized lines who do not have electric service will take advantage of this opportunity.

G. A. Tunnell, project superintendent of the Erath Cooperative, said his organization hoped to be able to hold a special membership meeting after the influenza epidemic has passed and the bad weather has cleared up.

Warren Hefner Joins Army

Warren Hefner, who has been making his home for the past several years in Waco where he was employed by the Shelby Ice Company, left Wednesday morning for Dallas to report for military service. Hefner recently volunteered his services as an electrical engineer in refrigeration work and said that he might possibly be stationed at Camp Bowie, Brownwood.

Gregorys Move to Abilene

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gregory and three children have moved to Abilene where Mr. Gregory is employed on construction work at the army camp being built there. For the past several months he had been working at Camp Bowie, Brownwood.

PROPOSAL MADE TO EXTEND PAYMENT TIME ON SCHOOL LAND PRINCIPALS

Austin, Jan. 16.—Stating that there is no investment on which school funds could get a higher return, Bascom Giles, commissioner of the General Land Office Saturday recommended to Governor W. Lee O'Daniel and members of the legislature that the time for payment of principal on all school land sales contracts which are due or will become due before November 1, 1951, should be extended to that date.

The extension would give the state the interest on \$12,410,939 principal on 17,994 accounts on purchases before 1911 for several more years. "Such an extension is good business for the state and its school fund," Commissioner Giles said, "and would also be of material assistance to many of the State's purchasers whose contracts will become due during this period. We are now in the midst of a National emergency which will make it difficult for landowners to meet their principal payments, and the school fund could not find a better source of revenue from its assets than interest on the sale of its lands," Commissioner Giles added.

The Commissioner made his recommendation as a result of numerous land holders' asking for the extension and their assurance that they would avail themselves of it.

Commissioner Giles explained the work that has been done in the General Land Office the last two years in compiling the 494,000 state abstracts into compact, single-line entries from the previous sixty-three volumes, and suggested that an appropriation be made to print and bind the revised abstract volumes. The existing abstract books were last published in 1878 and since then changes in status and new abstracts have appeared in annual supplementary volumes.

The most efficient procedure to publish these abstracts would be to divide the state into eight districts, averaging about thirty-two counties in the district. Such a revision would be of untold benefit to the Comptroller of Public Accounts and to the tax-collecting agencies of the state, in addition to abstracting plants and attorneys who do title work throughout the state. Much formerly unrendered land will be added to the tax rolls of the various counties by virtue of the information disclosed by these books, Commissioner Giles said.

MRS. E. S. JACKSON CANDIDATE FOR DISTRICT H. D. ASSOCIATION OFFICE

Mrs. E. S. Jackson, chairman of the Erath County Home Demonstration Council during the past two years, is a candidate for district vice president of the Texas Home Demonstration Association, Miss Edith Lawrence Erath county, announced last week.

The Clairette Home Demonstration Club, of which Mrs. Jackson is a member, presented her name to Mrs. J. M. Hamilton of Abilene, present district vice president.

Mrs. Jackson has served as president of her club for two years, club reporter one year, has been a bedroom and kitchen demonstrator, is a former secretary-treasurer of the county home demonstration council in addition to serving as chairman of the council for two years. She is a graduate of the Sam Houston State Teachers College.

At a meeting of the Erath County Home Demonstration Council, the new officers elected included Mrs. J. G. Goughly, secretary-treasurer, and Mrs. Jackson, parliamentarian.

CONGRESSMAN RUSSELL APPOINTED MEMBER OF HOUSE COMMITTEE

Announcement has been made in daily papers of the appointment of Representative Sam H. Russell of Stephenville, who succeeded Representative Clyde Garrett of Eastland as congressman from this district, as a member of the House District of Columbia committee along with five other Freshmen Representatives who began their service in Congress last week.

Representative W. R. Poage, also of Texas, is one of the veteran holdover members of this committee.

Weather Report

The following report, submitted by L. L. Hudson, gives conditions locally as reported to the Chronological Service of the Weather Bureau of the U. S. Department of Agriculture:

Table with columns: Date, High, Low, Prec. Day. Rows for Jan 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Total precipitation so far this year, .57 inch.

Keeping Up With Texas

\$10,000 Swapped for Khaki—Louis Anthony Neveloff next Tuesday will exchange his \$10,000 yearly job for \$21 a month as an army draftee. A millinery buyer for a Dallas store, he lacked only six months of escaping the draft. He will be 36 in April. He did not seek exemption. "I've been invited," he joked.

Brady to Get Air School

Contract for the construction of \$200,000 aviation school at Curtis Field, Brady, will be let this week. Major Bill Long, president of the Dallas Aviation School, said last Friday. An additional \$100,000 probably will be spent on the school the next few months, he added. The contract will include the erection of three hangars, mess hall, administration building, recreation ground, ground school building, infirmary, two barracks, accommodating 150 persons each, laboratory, headquarters building, and other smaller buildings. The work will be completed in approximately seventy-five working days. Bill Click, engineer for the Dallas Aviation School, has been in Brady making final studies before the letting of the contract.

Steers Get Police Escort

Five white-faced steers arrived in Austin last week from Fort Worth to add to the barbecue menu for the Governor's inaugural lawn party. O. P. Lockhart, Austin banker, said the truck carrying the steers "attracted much attention on the way down," and that the steers had been honored with a police escort through Waco. They were later led to the Governor's guests on the mansion grounds in Austin.

Cadet Gets Tossed From Plane

Getting tossed out of an airplane is not so bad if the victim keeps his head and remembers to pull the rip-cord of his parachute, according to Earl Peterson, flying cadet in training at Los Angeles. He is the son of Mrs. H. L. Peterson, writing his mother of his experience, told of finding himself in the air when his safety-belt became unfastened while he was practicing stalling his plane. "I had no sense of falling at all—just felt as if I were hanging there in mid-air," he wrote. "I knew that couldn't last long, so I gave a pull on the rip-cord of my parachute and the next thing I knew I was dangling beneath a canopy of silk." Young Peterson's only injury when he landed in a vineyard was a few scratches on the face. He said that he feels a glow as the parachute jumping behind him. He holds the distinction of being the first cadet at the field to bail out and has qualified for membership in the Caterpillar Club. As a souvenir of his experience, he is keeping the rip-cord from the parachute which saved his life.

Burglars Use Auto To Open Door

Burglars used a novel method of breaking into a Dallas grocery store one night last week, escaping with ten cartons of cigarettes and several packages of gum. The burglary was discovered by officers W. C. Hicks and Max Morris. The burglars had tied a cable to the front door and pulled it from the hinges with a car.

Cotton Going to Sweden

The first cotton to be exported from Texas for Sweden since the German occupation of Norway is expected to be taken from Galveston and Houston in the next few weeks. The Galveston News has said it is understood that two Swedish vessels will shortly load cotton for Gothenburg at the two Texas ports. The cotton, it is understood, was sold by two large American cotton firms and is said to total about 40,000 bales. Basis of the sales, it is reported, is that the sellers will deliver the cotton at Texas docks and that they will have no responsibility for freight, insurance or obtaining navicerts to assure passage through the British blockade.

Killed Deer With Ax

Twelve-year-old Carthar Harris should receive some sort of medal for being the hero of the most unusual hunting incident in Texas since an Ozona minister killed a deer with a rock several years ago. Young Harris killed his deer the day before Christmas with an ax. Young Harris was resting on his father's automobile, when he was surprised by a noise and saw a buck fall backward after running into a railroad fence right at the car. The youth grabbed an ax and felled the deer before it could get up off the ground. The incident occurred near Bliz Junction of the Angelina and Neches Railroad and Southern Pine Lumber Tram Line in Angelina County.

News Review Editor Describes First Trip To National Capitol

Leaving business details with the folks at home, the News Review editor, his wife and daughter, Carolyn, left Hico last Wednesday afternoon on the first lap of a journey they had promised themselves for several years, but which for one reason or another had fortunately been postponed to the time when their visit would be highlighted by the third-term inauguration of Franklin Delano Roosevelt as President of the United States, and of Henry A. Wallace as Vice-President.

No attempt will be made in this article to cover the inauguration, for things have happened so fast that it would take us a week to catch up with our scattered notes. But since we ourselves are interested in hearing about other folks' doings, we take the opportunity to tell about a trip which would be most interesting to anyone. This is done with the understanding that our readers will not think us vain, but will emulate this example by telling about their comings and goings for publication.

A 1500-mile automobile journey to be accomplished in a little over two days is nothing to sneeze at. And when, although the driver had taken every precaution to see that tires and mechanics were in good shape, a blowout on the first 30 miles is, to say the least, rather inauspicious. But this failed to dampen the ardor of the Washington-bound party, and within a short while we arrived at Gariand to spend the first night out at the home of the editor's parents.

Arising later than anticipated the next morning, departure was taken about eight o'clock, with a rain falling most of the way to Mt. Pleasant, where in gassing up we learned from a west-bound traveler from Pittsburgh that roads were covered with ice and snow in the general direction of our route. Still "Washington or Bust" was our motto, and we gritted our teeth and hoped our luck would change. Which it later did.

At Texarkana we stopped for lunch, parking our car in Arkansas and eating at a cafe in Texas across the street.

Rain continued to fall on us through Little Rock to Memphis, Tennessee, where we encountered our worst weather. Contemplating some hard night-driving, we had 50-candlepower bulbs installed in our headlights, and added a pair of fog lights, which lit up the road ahead to the point where we decided to continue to Nashville. The journey, while not especially hazardous, was to say the least one that more conservative persons would not have attempted.

At Nashville, reached around midnight, we were all awake and after having our car serviced by a filling station attendant who was ill with influenza, of which there were many cases everywhere we travelled, we decided to go on until we got sleepy. At Lebanon, where we stopped for a cup of coffee, we met with quite a bit of embarrassment. The editor decided to get a cup of coffee while his wife was dozing for a short nap; and he and Carolyn went into the only cafe that was open. The coffee was terrible, and after one sip we paid off and were trying to slip out without hurting anyone's feelings, when the mama red-head woke up and came in to order a cup of coffee for herself. With a little adroit persuasion and a firm voice of authority we told her she didn't want any coffee—which was the wrong thing to do. Domestic bliss was slightly disturbed until we got her back in the car and explained the situation.

Knoxville, Tennessee, where we arrived about daylight, provided another opportunity for stretching our tired legs, and after a delightful breakfast at an old home outside the city we all felt refreshed, if not fresh. These old homes, by the way, are encountered all the way through Tennessee and Virginia, and we later found that one misses a wonderful opportunity if he fails to stop at least one night in one of the numerous mansions which for some reason or another are being commercialized for the accommodation of tourists.

With the wife at the wheel, the editor flopped in the back of the car for short naps in between principal points of interest. Just beyond Johnson City we stopped to inspect a statue of some pioneer and his wife who furnished four sons to the South's side during the Civil War. The lady with our party was indignant at the wording, which gave the old codger all the credit for the sons.

St. Bristol, where we entered Virginia, we received a bum steer about the road which came near costing us several more days and some inconvenience. We were directed to take the Skyline Drive, a new highway running the length of the Blue Ridge Mountains, which would be a wonderful trip in favorable weather. We later found, however, that at this

Alexander Cagers To Play Hico Here Next Monday Night

The Alexander basketball team, winners of three tournaments and nineteen out of twenty games played, losing only to Hico, will meet the Hico team in the gym here next Monday night, Jan. 27, at 7:30 p. m., seeking revenge for that one defeat, which was handed them by Hico. The game will be the fastest and one of the most interesting to be played on the local court this season.

During the evening the grade school drum corps, under the leadership of that versatile little drum major, Joan Roberson, will perform. Those who have not yet seen this little organization in action should take advantage of this opportunity.

Students from grades four through seven, led by the drum corps, will parade down town Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock to advertise the ball game that night.

P-T. A. TO SPONSOR CAKE WALK AT GAME BETWEEN FATS AND THINS

To raise funds for the treasury, the recently organized P-T. A. is sponsoring a cake walk to be held at 7:30 p. m. February 4, in connection with two basketball games to be played in the gymnasium.

One game will be played by local business men divided into two teams, the Fats and the Thins. The other game will be between the Mothers and the Teachers.

All proceeds will benefit the P-T. A. Everyone is invited and urged to go and take part in the fun.

Installs New Pressure Washer

Among the recent improvements made at the Willard Leach Service Station this week was the installation Wednesday of a new pressure washer, purchased last week in Waco.

The washer is capable of producing 400 pounds of pressure, but it may be adjusted to any lesser amount desired. Low pressure is used in washing the body of the car, while the high pressure is reserved for dislodging mud caked on the under side of the fenders.

The added force of a stream of water under pressure enables them to wash a car in about a fourth of the time formerly required. Mr. Leach said, and the added pressure does not hurt the paint.

A new storage shed has been built to house the washer and high pressure lubrication equipment added some time ago. The new washer is the only one in town and one of few in the State in towns this size.

Earl Huddleston on Job; Eager to Serve

Earl Huddleston of Oglesby, new representative in the state legislature from this district, writes from Austin to say that he is eager to serve the people in this section of the state and that a later statement from him will contain information of interest on what is taking place in the Capitol City.

Mr. Huddleston needed no orientation in his capacity as legislator, having previously served in the same position. "I want everyone to feel free to confer with me at any time on any subject in which they are interested," he says in urging the constituents of the 94th district to call upon him often throughout the coming session of the forty-seventh legislature.

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ROLAND L. HOLFORD Owner and Editor

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Hico, Tex., Friday, Jan. 24, 1941.

TWO SIDES to Every Question

By LYTLE HULL

"THE SAME OLD STORY" A British subject remarked to the writer not so long ago, "If you Americans hadn't been so stupid as to interfere in the last war, we wouldn't be fighting another one now."

The writer agreed with him so thoroughly that he asked his British friend the reason for his opinion. Here's the answer: "At the time America entered the war, Germany was getting the best of it; but a short time before that the Allies were getting the best of it, and a short time before the Germans were getting the best of it—and so on back to the very beginning of the war."

As a matter of fact, both sides were too worn out to be able to deliver a knockout blow. The war would have ended in a negotiated peace of Give and Take. You Americans entered the war and the result was a completely one-sided victory, followed by the trouble-breeding Treaty of Versailles and later by the attempted destruction of Germany by the French Government.

This last act bred Hitler and the German reaction against a situation which they considered unfair. If you Americans had remained where you belonged, there would doubtless still be economic warfare but not physical warfare. How true!

There's a lot of peace talk in the air at the time of this writing and pray God the next three months may bring European balance instead of European blitzkriegs. But if during that time there is no man alive great enough to talk, or to pound sense into the bronze skulls of those incomparable statesmen who are crucifying European civilization, then we Americans had better watch our step because the "boogeyman" (propagandist) is still around the corner; and if you watch closely you will observe that he or she, uses the "needle" on us poor dopes according to the way the fortunes of war swing.

We are too apt to boast: "The American public has no intention of letting itself be fooled into this war. All warnings are superfluous and unnecessary!" The first part of that statement is true—the last part is not true. If you don't agree, go over to your local newspaper office and ask the editor to let you look at his files from 1914 to April 6, 1917, when we declared war.

Those files will show that a large part of our population was "up in arms" against the Allies, (not the Germans) over their rough treatment of our shipping, mails, etc. They will find that shortly after the election of Woodrow Wilson, on the slogan—"he has kept us out of war," the propagandist mesmerized us into an army of crusaders rushing wildly to France to fight a Holy War against an imaginary cannibal.

When the civil war broke out in Spain, we were horrified and agitated at the Red murders of literally thousands of nuns, priests, rich men and poor men. Six months later we had swallowed every lie told us against the men who were fighting to save their country from the horrors of Bolshevism.

We swallowed the most obvious propaganda which was ever jammed down the throats of any people, in spite of the knowledge that Russia was backing the so-called "Loyalist" cause, and that the vast majority of the men who were going over from here to fight against the so-called "Rebel" cause, were as red as a fireman's suspenders.

We believed that General Franco was personally picking out women and children to drop bombs on, and that the Red murderers of Barcelona were really a group of holy men fighting for "Liberty, Equality, etc., etc., etc."

So don't let us get over-confident. The English people can be led around by the nose by clever propagandists; you can the German people and the Russians and every other people on earth. So why can't we? As a matter of fact, we are "putty," because we are emotional, humanitarian, honest and trusting.

The propagandist is stronger than you and me, and only by determined and coordinated effort can we resist him when he really goes to work. He doesn't love his country, so he has nothing to lose, and he fights from the vantage point of calculated efficiency.

There is today one life insurance agent for each 200 families on the average, taking care of all life insurance service for both policyholders and beneficiaries. The established agent today spends nearly half of his time in this service work, the Institute of Life Insurance says.



TODAY and Tomorrow

INVENTIONS

The United States of America has set the pace which the rest of the world tries to follow, in everything which goes to make life today different from what it was a few generations back. When the history of the past 150 years is finally written it will be, more than anything else, a history of American inventions.

This nation has become the wealthiest in all history, with a higher proportion of its inhabitants enjoying comforts and luxuries than the peoples of no other nation ever had, not because of the extent of our natural resources but because of something in the American spirit which stimulates men to find new and better ways to make things work.

There was just as much gold in America ten thousand years ago, but it remained for a new breed of people to find ways to get it out profitably. The American soil was just as fertile when the first Indians came from Asia, but they didn't know how to make the tools to cultivate it. The rivers rolled to the sea just as they do now, but it remained for a new race to convert their current into power.

NECESSITY is invention. "Necessity is the mother of invention," says the old proverb. Americans became inventors because they had to find easier and better ways of getting along or perish. Forests had to be cut down, to provide material for houses and to clear the ground for farms. Cutting trees with the straight-handed axes still used in Europe is slow, tiring work. So some American pioneer invented the curved axe-belt.

That was the first great American invention. It makes the woodsman's work twice as fast and easy. The inventor's name is lost, but he ought to have a statue in the Hall of Fame.

Probably next in importance among American inventions was the so-called "Kentucky rifle," which really was first made by a Pennsylvania German blacksmith. It was the first firearm with which one could shoot with any degree of accuracy.

WEALTH is machines. When you figure it out, all wealth is created by the application of labor to raw materials. The less labor it takes to convert natural products into useful commodities, the more rapidly wealth is created. America's wealth has been created by inventions, machines which change useless materials into useful things quicker and cheaper than they were changed by hand.

Probably the first great wealth-creating machine invented in America was Eli Whitney's cotton gin. It made the work of separating the cotton fibre from the seed a mechanical process. In a very few years cotton became the

SEWING

When people talk about great inventions they often forget that it was an American, Elias Howe, who invented the sewing machine. There isn't a corner of the world in which American sewing machines are not found. Down in the Florida Everglades I visited the most primitive people in the United States. They live in huts supported on poles to keep the floor above the water, and have no walls. But in almost every hut I noticed a tight-roofed, walled attic.

"That's to keep the sewing-machine dry," the Seminole chief who was my guide told me. People who have traveled in the interior of Darkest Africa, and the wilds of Siberia, tell me the same story of finding American sewing machines everywhere. And of course the sewing machine wouldn't have spread all over the world if it hadn't been for the earlier invention of the cotton gin which makes cotton cloth and thread so cheap that anybody in the world can have it. That is a perfect example of the distribution of wealth.

TRANSPORTATION improved. This is a big country. The Indians didn't even have horses until the white men came. A great amount of American inventive genius has been spent in improving means of transportation. When I was a boy the bicycle was invented, and every boy wanted one. In my young manhood those who could afford it bought fast horses and rubber-tired buggies. I was thirty before I ever saw an automobile, thirty-five before I tried to drive one. Now there are around thirty million cars traveling on American roads.

There wouldn't be a single automobile if an American, Charles Goodyear, hadn't invented a way to keep rubber from being sticky. Every boy I know today wants to be an aviator. Flying is America's greatest contribution to the world in the field of invention. I don't suppose that the Wright Brothers or Glenn Curtiss, the inventors of the first successful airplanes, dreamed that their invention would become the most terrible tool of war. But so long as men go to war, every resource of invention and science will be seized upon for the purpose of killing people. We can't blame the inventors. There were wars before man had invented a single machine.

Dale Carnegie

Benjamin Franklin knew a thing or two. He is considered by many to have had the best mind of any American. Well, here is something he said about getting into a mental rut: "There are two things easy to get into, and hard to get out of. One is debt. The other is a mental rut." Both are stagnating. Both will rob life of interest.

Here are ten suggestions to help you avoid a mental rut: 1. If you are a devout churchgoer, why not mingle occasionally with the publicans and sinners? Jesus did. Make friends of people whose interests are wholly unrelated to yours. If you do not go to church, form acquaintances among church people. Get a glimpse of life through their eyes. They may be able to help you, or at least broaden you—and you may be able to help them.

2. Win over your most ardent enemy. This will be an adventure, and will train you in the fine art of dealing with people. This one suggestion alone might be the means of revolutionizing your entire life.

3. Read a non-fiction book each month. The librarian at your public library will gladly recommend one.

4. Try thinking daily for five minutes consecutively on one subject. Glance at the subject of a newspaper editorial, then think the subject through for yourself. After you have done this, read the editorial and decide whether the writer is correct from your viewpoint.

5. Be kind to everybody in your household for twenty-four hours. This may startle the household, but it will be in a good cause.

6. If you are a salesman, study every book on salesmanship that you can find in your public library. Try new ideas.

7. Break down your pet fear. If you are afraid to walk under a ladder, keep your eyes out for ladders and sail boldly under them. If you fear starting a new piece of work on Friday, launch one on Friday and see if it doesn't turn out just as successfully as a Thursday-started project.

8. Develop a hobby. This will not only add to your interest in life, but it is possible for a hobby to change from an avocation to a vocation. Many a man has established his life work through his hobby.

9. At least one day a week, make it a point to try to understand the point of view of everyone with whom you come in contact. You'll be amazed at what this can do for you. It will not only increase your mental capacity, but will make friends for you and enrich your life a hundred-fold.

10. If there is a public speaking class in your community, join it. If you speak at every session, it will do more than anything else I can think of to get you out of a rut. Try these rules for a month and see if you haven't broken down your old rut routine.

TIMELY Topics

DON ROBINSON

Whatever your attitude is toward war, there's a committee to fit it. But at the same time, there are a hundred and one other committees which hope to make you think differently than you do now.

The war has caused the greatest epidemic of public opinion committees that has ever been known in this country. Most of them are organized by people who are absolutely sincere in thinking that they hold the best solution for the future of America. A few are backed by agents of foreign governments and are purely propaganda agencies and a few others are just rackets—rackets whereby individuals hope to get rich by asking for donations to get a "committee" with a patriotic sounding name.

The idea behind most of the committees is fundamentally Democratic—it is based on the principal that people who have the same interests should band together to make their voices heard in a land where the people rule. But the committees have been organized so thick and fast that most of us are in a total state of confusion about them. Consequently, many of us have been misled into sending donations to committees which actually are at total variance with our attitude.

OPPOSITION

If you want this country to keep its hands off of foreign affairs, in an effort to avoid war, the American First Committee, headed by General Robert E. Wood, is prepared to plead your cause. So is the No Foreign War Committee, recently organized by Verne Marshall, Iowa newspaperman, who says that he is working closely with the American First Committee.

If you're a woman, with these views, you might prefer to tie up with a committee confined to your own sex. In that case there's the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, or the Women's National Committee to Keep the United States Out of War.

Or perhaps you are young and would like to speak through an organization of young people. Then you can join up with the Youth Committee Against War. And if you're a writer, perhaps you'd prefer the Writers Anti-War Bureau, or if you're a laborer you might want to contribute to the Labor Anti-War Council. Methodists might prefer to work through the World Peace Commission of the Methodist Church.

LIST

But if you don't care for committees limited to your age, sex or religious beliefs, there are still plenty of anti-war organizations to choose from in addition to the American First Committee and the No Foreign War Committee.

You could, for example, look into the activities of the National Council for the Prevention of War, the Keep America Out of War Congress, the American Friends Service Committee, the National Council for the Prevention of War, Peace House, Church Peace Union, World Peace Foundation, Pan American Society, Inc., Citizens National Keep America Out of War Committee, National Committee to Keep America Out of War, Department of International Justice and Goodwill, World League for Permanent Peace or the American Peace Mobilization. Just to name a few.

It is obvious from these names that some have specific jobs they are attempting to accomplish, but the great majority could be combined under one head and by so doing would end confusion and build up a strong organization to replace a lot of weak ones.

AID

So far I've just mentioned Committees which are strongly opposed to any move which might involve the United States in War. But there are almost as many committees on the other side—committees which are taking a strong anti-appeasement attitude.

The best known of these is the Committee to Defend America by Aiding the Allies. This committee, until recently headed by the well-known Kansas publisher, William Allen White, does not seem to be quite clear on its present stand. But there is little doubt that it will continue to work for all-out aid to the British under the whip-lash of the most active of its present leaders, New York's Mayor LaGuardia.

If you're all for going the limit to help Great Britain, the White Committee won't let you down. But again, you have a wide choice

of other Committees which stand for very much the same thing. A few of the leading ones are: National Policy Committee; League for Human Rights; Freedom and Democracy; American Defenders, Inc.; American Defenders of Freedom, Inc.; Committee of Americans, Inc.; The American Anti-Fascist League; American League for Tolerance; American Student Defense League; National Defense Alliance.

UNITY

If 49 men who were just slightly different types of New Dealers from the President, and another 49, who varied at a lot or two from the views of Mr. Wollkie, had all decided to run for President, each on a different ticket, we'd have about the same kind of hopeless confusion that is caused by the present committee set-up.

There are two distinct groups of committees—those which want peace at almost any price and those who want the Dictators defeated at almost any price. But the committee which is needed most today is a Committee to Unite Committees.

Glen Rose Beer Election Voided

Somerville County's recent beer election, which the dregs won, was null and void, because the commissioners court did not specify the date on which the election was to be held. This was the ruling Monday of District Judge O. B. McPetersen, who rendered a decision in the case filed by J. D. Armstrong, taxpayer, against B. Jay Jackson, county attorney, conteste.

Recognition of increased air travel safety by life insurance underwriters was an outstanding development of the past year, many companies eliminating all restrictions on commercial air travel. This is one more step in the long history of life insurance policy liberalization.

Week's Fashion



8785

New Slip

Pattern 8785—new needle-slim dresses demand slips beneath them that are faultless in fit. Make your own, with design No. 8785, and you'll achieve the perfect smoothness and slimmest that you really can't get any other way. The secret of its flure-molding perfection is the use of darts—horizontal under the arms and vertical at the waistline. And of course you'll save money, even when you choose superior satins and lingerie crepes, by making your own slips at home. It's so easy, just take a look at the diagram, and you'll realize that.

Pattern No. 8785 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 3 yards of 38-inch material with built-up shoulders; 2 7/8 yards, strap style.

For PATTERN, send 15 cents in coin (for each pattern desired) your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE to Patricia Dow, Hico News Review Pattern Dept., 206 W. 17th St., New York, N. Y.

The House of Hazards MacArthur



Human Sidelights From The Capitol

By RUFUS F. HIGGS

(Stephenville Empire - Tribune)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The 77th session of Congress will be one of the most important since the establishment of the government, in the opinion of Hutton W. Summers, veteran congressman from Dallas.

"People are watching Washington officials," said Summers. "They write us about their views on the war situation, and I am thoroughly convinced, in my own mind, that they are placing full faith and dependence in the ability of their National representatives to ponder long and well any legislation that may develop affecting the country as a whole."

Summers is quite a character. He has the ability not only to look well into the future with a sound clear mind but he also knows how to turn back the pages of time and reflect on what has gone on before.

For instance, he told me a few days ago about the time he opened his campaign for the office of Congressman-at-Large in Stephenville.

"I am not certain whether it was J. J. Bennett or Scott Woodward who introduced me. Regardless of that, both were my staunch friends and I honor their memory, and am grateful for what they did, and to many other people in that country who so loyally stood by me in that campaign," he continued.

Erath County people know, of course, that both Bennett and Woodward have been dead for some years. My opinion is that these two gentlemen had about as wide an acquaintance as any who ever lived in that section of Texas. I meet people all over the country who inquire about them frequently.

A few years ago it was my lot to close a business transaction with Summers. I found him to be a strict student of regularity in business detail at that time. And now, in Washington, I find him equally as adept in matters pertaining to government. As chairman of the Judiciary Committee, he occupies a most important place in the affairs of the government. As an authority on international law, he is without a peer. More than that, his judgment along all legislative lines is often sought by other members of Congress and the Senate.

In passing, it might be said that Summers has been in continuous service since 1912 when he visited Stephenville as a candidate.

Today, I had a most interesting experience when an invitation came to visit an old friend of mine with whom I attended school in 1912—Aubrey Williams of the National Youth Administration. He administers one of the principal departments in the Capitol and has the responsibility of spending countless millions of dollars for the government, having been one of the president's key men since 1932. One of these days he will be coming to Texas on official business and he makes the promise that he will visit Stephenville, where he hopes to have the opportunity of knowing first hand some of the people who live in the rural districts. He is tremendously concerned with the welfare of the class that has been behind educational advances. My prediction is that he will be cordially received. Beyond question he is genuinely human, easy to meet and, I think, an outstanding character.

As far as prominent figures are concerned, Washington is full of them—and they are here from every State in the Union. I see many but get an opportunity to talk with very few of them. The National Defense Commission, for instance, is made up of the most successful business executives in the country, and they are serving without pay. In line of duty, it was my job to spend some time at the Federal Reserve building the past week. In the waiting room there were ship builders, munitions executives, contractors, railroad presidents—in fact representatives of every line of industry were waiting to see one of the commissioners about war defense contracts.

No two people in Washington are held in higher respect than Senators Morris Sheppard and Tom Connally. Mr. Sheppard has been here so long that he is considered a necessary fixture; likewise one of the most capable. Everybody knows Tom Connally, and as he passes down the corridors he is kept busy exchanging greetings with the passing throng.

Texas people who have occasion from time to time to visit Austin are probably amazed at the large number of government employees they see on the payrolls. And the same amazement comes about when the government buildings are observed. But contrast the six or eight government buildings at Austin with the scores and scores that are to be seen here. They tell me about a new one almost every day. As for location—well, they are scattered all over the city, some of them five or six miles from the Capitol. Most of these structures, however, are grouped either down town, around the White House or on Capitol Hill. One that came to my attention Sunday was an art museum, costing seventeen million dollars—and not a window in it. It will house paintings that were as-

sembled by the late Andrew Mellon who, as I understand, willed them to the government in the form of a loan shortly before his death.

Checking up on population figures I find that Washington proper has almost seven hundred thousand people living within its boundaries. But counting those who live across the Potomac River in Virginia and other outlying districts, I am sure there are more than a million here. Most of them work for the government, of course, because there are no industries whatsoever here. Hotels, apartments, banks, loan companies, restaurants, theatres, drug stores, department stores, shops—and any number of retail establishments—but no smoke stacks. The plain truth is that the government feeds this wonderful city. If there is any good reason why all should not be prosperous in these parts I cannot imagine it.

A plain, ordinary room with bath brings not less than \$35.00 per month, whereas if one cares to get in the swanky class, the price jumps higher than a pine tree. My laundry last week, incidentally, was a mere \$3.54. That included a few shirts and such other necessities as a country newspaperman in Washington would be wearing. The point I am making is that these folks up here are in the money in a big way.

Mail that is pouring into the office of Congressman Sam Russell paints a contrasting picture to prosperity mentioned above. It strikes me that there are more people wanting government employment now than ever before. The tragedy of it all is that too many of these applicants are not trained, either by experience or talent, for the positions they are seeking. And it is even more tragic that all who apply for these positions can't have their wants satisfied. Civil service is fast coming into the picture, so much so in fact that it is now almost impossible to secure employment from the government unless civil service status is established. Sooner or later it is believed that all jobs of this nature will require a strict examination, which means that those who cannot pass the examination, and meet other requirements, will get no job.

There is one thing that Stephenville should be working on with might and main—and that is its municipal airport. The traffic by air is coming—don't forget that. Within five years there will be a definite demand for airport facilities, not only in Stephenville but in every other town in the country of any consequence. The new government plant that has recently been located at Fort Worth is only a forerunner to the expansion that is coming. Texas stands to get much of this expansion money, more especially those towns located in close proximity to San Antonio and at points that are considered strategic. Business and civic leaders should lose no time in urging that the Stephenville port be completed. There is definitely a way to get the job done. And that does not mean that Stephenville can entertain any hopes of two or three hundred thousand dollars for an airport. That much is not needed. A sum aggregating \$50,000 will do the job handsomely. Probably less would take care of the needs.

Readers of the Empire-Tribune, who may or may not be interested in this contribution, should examine their ears, for I know they have been burning. And that conclusion is reached after some thoughts of them during the past ten days. To be frank, I do not like Washington; I do not like any city. A good meal in any one of the numerous eating places in Stephenville would taste better to me than a State dinner served at the Mayflower—and the Mayflower is the swankiest hotel I ever saw, anywhere or at any time. Regardless of all that, I am here for two months and during this period I hope to make a weekly contribution to the greatest country newspaper in all the land. I hope you will like it. Some of it—like this paragraph—will be personal in nature. Yet there will be other times when I may be able to bring to you information that will be interesting and appreciated. Meanwhile, remember this: Central Texas will look good to you if you will leave for a few weeks and compare it with other so-called garden spots over the country. The plain truth is, there are no garden spots. It takes people to make any country. My appraisal is that Grand Old Erath has the best folk on the face of God's Green Earth—and I'm for 'em, S'nuff.

Nazi Bombs Help Street Paving
Bricks from the streets of bomb-torn London will be laid on a Houston avenue. Brought here as ballast in a freighter, 50,000 bricks were unloaded from the British freighter Empire Sambar Thursday. They will be used in a Houston paving project.

BETTER BRITAIN MAPPED
In a room in Suffolk Street, London, a group of men and women meet regularly to plan a better Britain after the war. They are members of the 1940 Council, which includes eminent architects, doctors, scientists, business men and women.

The Mirror

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Assembly Louise Blair

Seniors Mamie Jones
Juniors Dorothy Ross
Sophomores Maxine Lively
Freshmen Carolyn Holford
Seventh Patsy Pinson
Sixth Jean Hancock

SISSER CLIPPINGS

Who is this that says she has a friend that says he has a friend that swallowed pins and this girl's friend says her friend is feeding him pin cushions? . . . Civics students turning in books, but getting more . . . Louise and Maynard tooth' their horns in Stephenville Saturday for Hico High . . . Warning, beware of the "Whistling Skelton" . . . Martell is really a ladies' man. Ask Betty Jo . . . If you need somebody to ballyhoo for you, just ask Don Griffiths to do it . . . Carolyn Holford has something on us. She is now our representative in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Schwarz rounding up a few students to "learn" them about the round-up state . . . Wayne and O. D. are so intelligent that they don't have to study. If you don't believe it, ask Miss Rape . . . Loretta should not write notes . . . One thing our school can say is that we don't pick peoples pockets at basketball games . . . Part of our honor hear President's inauguration speech. Mildred had had teeth filed. She is certainly feeling fine . . . A host of friends went with her remains to the graveyard . . . Nell back with fever blisters.

PUSH BUTTON

Everybody (well, nearly everybody) back at school feeling fine. The flu epidemic seems to be CLICK that Nip, Betty Jo, and Dorothy have been turning around in rivers. There's no future in CLICK the grades were a lot better than most of us. CLICK Mary Nell and Margie finding them a heart throb at Stephenville. Mary Nell, just what happened at lunch downtown. CLICK George and Billy Jean making eyes at each other in study hall and it's not CLICK a foot warming took place on the bus last Saturday. Of course, Louise and Golden's feet were CLICK Billy all excited over getting to drop Algebra II. But he hates to have to take up CLICK Norma Ruth's back in school and her head didn't rot off. She's very CLICK sure Priscilla found her a man and if I'm not mistaken, he goes to college. He even rode to town with her on the bus Saturday, but he also rode with about ten more girls. Better luck next time, Sullia.

THE SOCIAL WHIRL

After basketball practice and a dozen other such things, the Hico Steppers traipsed off to Dot's house for the weekly meeting. After discussions about various serious and non-serious subjects while eating parched peanuts, we were served plate lunches consisting of pimentos, cheese sandwiches, pickles, potato chips, cookies, macaroons, candy and cakes. Our next meeting will be held at Nell's.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The Hico boys play Pottsville tonight (Tuesday) at 7:30 o'clock and it is expected to be one of the best games of the season. All of the boys reported for workouts and are expected to work hard for the next two weeks to represent Hico starts Jan. 31. Mr. Levisay says the boys are going to enter the Carlton tournament Friday and Saturday. There are several good games scheduled and the tournament is expected to be one of the best given in the county this year.

HOME EC. UNIT NEWS

Mid-term tests are over and it seems that Carolyn Holford made 99, the highest grade. Some changes have been made and we have Betty Carlton and Margaret Bullard from another first-year class and June Malone from the second-year class in our unit.

We will study a little about it before we start actual cooking. We intend to start on our home projects a little earlier this semester. Of course our open house will be over before this is published, but we hope to see a lot out for it.

SENIOR NEWS

The seniors are gaining more and more each week. The latest additions are Christine Christopher from Iredell and Joyce Falien from Duffau. We are glad to have you and we hope you will enjoy our class! We score again! If anyone would check up they would find very few failures. That is really something to be able to say about your class, isn't it?

Now that we are nearing graduation, everyone doesn't know whether to feel blue or just thrilled to death. We do hate to leave dear Hico High, but we can't say they aren't glad to lose us. We hope not.

This week many requests were given to me for the senior edition. The latest happenings are: 1. Frank Johnson went honky-tonking Saturday night. 2. Mary Anna's real sweet boy friend came to see her. You know, the one from—

3. Golden Ross says that we all like O. D.'s new green shirt. His complexion shows up nicely when his face turns pink. 4. Norma Ruth goes in for teaching young dames how to drive.

4. Nell Patterson back in school. 5. Ruby and Ruth get to eat a hot noon meal. Mother Lowe reported home. 6. Jack Todd is certainly a good chaffeur. 7. Miss Rape certainly knows how to get along with "Porter". You would know if you had witnessed a scene in the senior room Monday morning. 8. In Civics Monday, Mr. Pinson was very thoughtful; he let the students of his class listen to the President's inauguration from Washington, D. C. 9. Laura Ogle must never stay home and about 99-100ths of the time you see her. Lorena, Opal and Mary are with her. 10. We forgot to mention that Mr. Schwarz and Mr. Pinson were seen at church lately.

JUNIOR NEWS

Everyone is either happy or very downhearted. The grades turned out better than we expected. Maybe burning the midnight oil did help. Jackie lived over his attack of the flu. Much to everyone's surprise, Pansy back in school, too. Grace, Joyce and Ina up. Betty Jo seems to have found something at Carlton. It's Carlton and Carlton that. But that's all right, Betty Jo. The juniors that went to Stephenville Saturday with the band had a big time. The only regret was that it was so cold. About all Joyce, Betty Jo, Grace, Bobby Dorothy and some sophomores and seniors can talk about is going to Waco in February. Joyce and Grace are catching up on their sleep; not because they want to though. It's doctor's orders.

SOPHOMORE NEWS

We are sorry to lose Joyce Black, but we hope she likes it wherever she goes. In sophomore English which is English II the highest grade was 98 made by Mary Joyce Parker. The highest grade made by a sophomore in Algebra I was 100 by Maxine Lively. Edna Lowery made 97 in History II, which was the highest grade. We prefer not to tell the lower grades, since some are easily embarrassed. We are proud of the ones that made such high grades—and the others—well they need to study more.

SEVENTH GRADE

Those of the seventh grade who survived the mid-term tests and the flu are back at school this morning ready to start the second half of this school year. We're glad to say that most of us passed the tests and many who were sick with the flu are getting well. A meeting of the class was scheduled for last Wednesday to elect a new reporter, but due to mid-term tests, the meeting was postponed to this week, and unfortunately for readers, your reporter was not changed. (This is the last week you'll have to put up with me.) Here is something to remember: The man who knows how will always find a place in life, but the man who knows why will be his boss.

SIXTH GRADE NEWS

Stella Barnett went to visit her aunt and uncle Sunday. Mary Helen Hollis went to visit her aunt Saturday. Georgia Nell Lewis was sick and missed all of her examinations. Thomas Offutt's grandmother visited him Sunday. Mary Helen Hollis was the only one in the sixth grade that made a hundred in geography.

FIFTH GRADE

Charles Grant visited Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Burks. Dorothy Higginbotham visited her grandmother Friday. George Lambert visited her

grandmother and uncle Friday and she visited her cousin, Carlene Lambert, last Sunday. Waiter Latham visited his cousin Sunday.

Hobbie Jean Jaggars visited her cousin last Saturday night. Mildred Trammell visited her grandmother Sunday. R. W. French's aunt and uncle visited him Saturday night and left Sunday afternoon.

Willie Dean Hancock visited her grandmother and grandfather Sunday. Mattie Lou Pace visited Juanita Herrin last Sunday. Her aunt and uncle visited her also.

Dorothy Brewer's grandmother and grandfather visited her Sunday. Yvonne Williams' grandmother, uncle and aunt visited her Sunday. Wendell Knight visited Mr. and Mrs. Stanford Sunday.

Allene Herrin visited her grandmother and grandfather Sunday. —M—

THIRD GRADE NEWS

Miss Hollis, Mrs. Higgins Among those who have returned to school after having the flu are Robert Smith, Bertha Jean Connally, Billie Cotten, Francene Pruitt, Elson Holley, Maidee Ash, Patsy Ruth Meador, La Verne Parker, Jerry Ince, Clarice Walker, Geraldine Pruitt, Lorea Oakley, Glenn Maude Russell, Richard Barnette, Billy Warren Cummings. Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Pruitt spent the week end with Francene Pruitt.

Mr. Ed Connally and Mr. Buck Connally visited their niece, Bertha Jean Connally. Jimmie Lee Barnett's father, J. T. Barnett, who is now employed at Archer City, came home for a brief visit.

J. W. Connally went to Comanche Sunday to visit friends. Mr. and Mrs. Jess Oakley and daughter, Anita, visited Lorea Oakley.

Sunday Patsy Ruth Meador went out to Fairy to visit her maternal grandmother, Mrs. J. M. Grisham. Since we did not have school Friday, Charles Gollightly decided to visit the school at Alexander. Betty June Knight visited in the A. C. Stanford home last Sunday.

We still have six pupils out of school with the flu. W. J. Newton went to see his aunt and uncle Friday. Helen and Houston Palmer's sister from Lubbock and her family spent the week end with them.

Billy Howerton has a new sister, Sondra Ann, born Friday night. L. J. Sutt spent Sunday in Iredell visiting his sister, Mrs. Ralph Phillips, and her husband. Wade and Wayne Jones' sister, Leona, who is working in Waco, spent the week end with them.

Ward Richey visited Kenneth Wren while Sunday evening. Hollie Dean Holder's sister, Mrs. Sam Hunter, visited him Saturday.

J. H. L. PARKER LAID TO REST IN FAIRY CEMETERY

J. H. L. Parker, 76, who died about 7:30 o'clock Wednesday night, January 15, was buried the following Thursday afternoon in the Fairy Cemetery. Funeral services were conducted at 3 p. m. at the Fairy Baptist Church by Rev. Alvin Swindell, pastor of the Hico Baptist Church.

Pallbearers were his grandsons, and his granddaughters served as flower girls. Besides his wife, Mr. Parker is survived by five sons, T. C. Parker, Waco; Jesse Parker, Breckenridge; John Parker, Waco; Will and Hardy Parker, Hico; four daughters, Mrs. Debbie Hunter, Mrs. Ida Massengale, and Mrs. Lydia Allen, Hico; and Mrs. Madge Proffitt, Hobbs, New Mexico; three brothers, Tom and Ed Parker, Rising Star, and Davis Parker, Gorman; three sisters, Mrs. Ella Elmore, Archer City; Mrs. Mittie McCord, Cross Plains; Mrs. Jesse

Bonner, Lufkin; and twenty grandchildren. Mr. Parker had resided in Brown, Eastland and Hamilton counties since coming to this section years ago from Angelina County where he was born May 29, 1864. He was married to Miss Mary Ellen Largent in September, 1883.

Life insurance year-end statistics show the great improvement in the past 20 years in the control of tuberculosis. Just 20 years ago, this was the greatest single cause of death among policyholders. In 1940, it accounted for only 4.8 per cent of all policyholder deaths, nearly one-third the 1920 rate.

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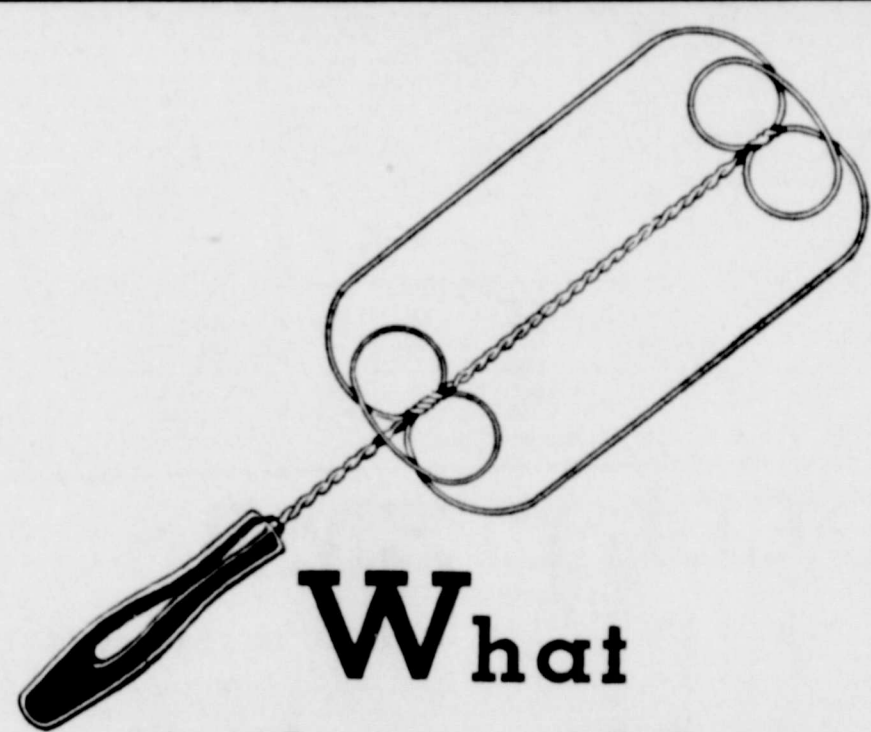
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What in the world is THAT?

BACK in the dark ages, before electric cleaners were invented, people used to hang their rugs on a line and belabor them with instruments like this—imagine!

In those days, cleaning a rug was a morning's work for a reasonably husky man, but today the daintiest woman can clean a rug in 10 minutes without exertion at a cost of less than one cent.

And so it is with other household tasks that formerly took so much of a woman's time and strength. Today, they are done electrically in less time with less effort at a cost that is measured in pennies and fractions of pennies per day.

And as more and more electricity has been used in the home, the cost has come steadily downward. Today, the average customer of this company receives 53% more electricity for his money than in 1930.

Your electric switch is your "open sesame" to comfort, convenience and more leisure time. And electricity is so cheap you can afford to use it freely.

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Which

Do you look forward to a good night's rest and get up in the morning feeling refreshed and ready to cheerfully meet the tasks of the day?

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Young Home Ec. Girls Prove Homemaking Art

Proof that the younger generation will be a useful lot when they grow up was much in evidence Wednesday afternoon at the open house given by first and second year home economics students at the cottage.

There were attractive print school dresses, most of them costing less than a dollar, lining one wall, and from a close inspection of each dress one could almost read the personality of its maker. Gay flowered prints, bright, bold stripes, conventional shirtwaists, brass buttons, demure red and white checks, tiny petal-white collars—all stitched with a fine seam into school frocks that any girl would be proud to wear.

On tables were displayed notebooks telling the story of each girl's work on her home project—these including every phase of home making imaginable. Some had attractive backs decorated to the individual's taste. Others were illustrated from start to finish with pictures clipped from magazines, telling the story from its inception to its completion.

Close by was a dinner table arrangement which Mrs. Boyd Greenway, the instructor, said was laid by two of her second year girls, Priscilla Rodgers and Ima Norton. An oyster white Italian cutwork cloth covered the table which was centered with a potted begonia on a reflector. The appointments were crystal and silver, and already the first course was on the table!

More informal, but none the less attractive, was the breakfast table arrangement by Lorena Stanford. Laid with a bright flower-printed cloth, the table was centered with a blue vase containing a simple floral arrangement of some healthy-looking green vine-like shoots. Pottery in blue, yellow, orange and green were used in this scheme with the composition handles of the knives and forks in the same bright colors. There again was the first course and the cereal just ready to eat!

On another table were linens, pillow tops, books ends and other articles made by the girls at home. Particularly attractive and eye-catching were a pair of lovely cutwork pillow cases, handwork of Anita Oakley, who looks young enough to still be playing with dolls but who slings a wicked needle.

On another table, strangely resembling a toy counter, was a collection of home-made toys, pieced, pasted and nailed together from odds and ends, most of them costing less than a nickel. A child's washer, made from an old lard can; miniature beds, some with four posters and dainty spreads, made from a few scraps of wood, cotton and waste materials; jig-saw puzzles—just pictures mounted on cardboard and cut in a jig-saw pattern; a drum which proved to be a coffee can painted and equipped with two drumsticks whittled from a soft piece of wood; a train, with locomotive and some seven or eight cars, fashioned of cigar boxes, tin cans, spoons and other odds and ends.

In the kitchen girls hurried back and forth refilling refreshment plates, while in the reception room another group of girls were serving the visitors.

Looking over the entire display, one is acutely conscious of the intense interest Mrs. Greenway's girls are taking in their work. And such industry on the part of

Glen Rose Ex-Newsman Dies

Rosary was said Tuesday night in Cleburne for James Edward Prendergast, former publisher of the Glen Rose Reporter, who died at his home in Cleburne after a prolonged illness. Prendergast was well-known in newspaper circles in this part of the state.

Born in Hill County, Prendergast went to Cleburne while a youth and was employed in the accounting department of the Santa Fe for ten years. Later he was employed as business manager for the Cleburne Morning Review, and then in the advertising department of the Cleburne Times-Review, after the papers were consolidated in 1925. For seven years after that he was publisher of the Glen Rose newspaper.

Mass was held Wednesday morning at the St. Joseph's Catholic Church and burial was in the Cleburne Cemetery.

Survivors are his wife, one son, Neal Prendergast, and one sister, Mrs. H. C. Crutchfield, of Houston.

Rev. Thrash Attends Meeting

Rev. Floyd W. Thrash, pastor of the local Methodist Church, attended a conference-wide Institute of Evangelism at First Methodist Church in Fort Worth Tuesday of this week. The meeting of 650 laymen and preachers discussed the church's evangelistic responsibility and made plans for discharging that responsibility.

Dean Harold Hough of Drew University School of Theology made one of the most outstanding addresses Tuesday emphasizing lay responsibility for leading people to Christ. Other speakers on the program were: Dr. Harry Denman from the General Commission on Evangelism, Bishop A. Frank Smith, and Dr. Roy A. Langston, a former presiding elder of the Gatesville District, who is now chairman of the Commission of Evangelism for the South Central jurisdiction of the Methodist Church.

Father of Hico Man Buried

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mullins and daughter, Nellie, and Mr. and Mrs. George Greer and son, James Don, received word last Friday of the death of Mr. Mullins' father, Isaac Pinkney Mullins, of Axtell, who passed away suddenly at his home Thursday night.

Mr. Mullins had many friends in Hamilton County where he formerly resided in the Fairy and Olin communities.

Burial was in the Riesel Cemetery.

Attend Funeral at Meridian

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McFadden and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lewis were called to Meridian last Friday to attend funeral services for Mr. McFadden's aunt, Mrs. Martha Bunch, who died Thursday in a Clifton hospital. She had been ill since the previous Monday of influenza.

Funeral services were held at Meridian with burial in the cemetery there. Mrs. Bunch was related by marriage to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

Some! One can't help knowing that from this little group of beginning homemakers there will never emerge one who will go to the corner grocery and ask for a pint of gravy.

Celebrates 86th Birthday

W. R. Hall, better known as Bill Hall, celebrated his 86th birthday Sunday with a birthday dinner planned by two of his daughters, Mrs. Tyrus King and Mrs. Jim D. Wright, and given at the home of Mrs. Wright. Only immediate members of the families were present.

Still " hale and hearty," he says, Mr. Hall blew out all of his eighty-six candles but twelve on the first try, and insisted that his score would have been better if he had had a square shot at the candles. Blowing from a bad angle, he was edged, relatives said, into a disadvantageous spot by Tyrus King, who was trying to get closer to the delicious confection.

Clifton Man Makes Bond

Clarence Carpenter, 50, of Clifton was free Tuesday on \$5,000 after he waived preliminary hearing on charge of murder in connection with the fatal shooting of M. G. Wagner, 50, also of Clifton. Wagner was shot in the abdomen Sunday and died in a Clifton Hospital early Monday morning. The shooting, it is reported, climaxed several arguments between the two men arising out of the conduct of affairs on a farm owned by Carpenter and on which Wagner is said to have been living.

FUNERAL SERVICES CONDUCTED MONDAY FOR W. H. SMITH

Funeral services were held at the Fairy Baptist Church Monday afternoon by the Rev. J. M. Hayes of Fort Worth for W. H. Smith, 72, who died at his home south of Hico at 11:30 o'clock Sunday night. Mr. Smith had been in ill health for some time, recovering last summer from a critical illness that confined him to bed for several weeks.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church in Riesel by the Rev. Ellis. He was laid to rest in the Riesel Cemetery. The floral offering was large and beautiful, which showed he had many friends who will mourn his passing away. He is gone but not forgotten.

He joined the Methodist Church when a young man and lived a devoted life.

Funeral services were held Monday morning for Dallas to attend the three-day convention of the Texas Hardware and Implement Association, which opened Tuesday morning at the Adolphus Hotel.

Mr. McDowell was to arrive in time to attend a meeting of the resolutions committee of the Association. Business meetings were held in the mornings, the afternoons being free for dealers to inspect exhibits and buy their needs for the year.

Gilmore

By MRS. RUBY JOHNSON

Si Johnson went to Waco last Friday for another checkup at a medical clinic there. While in the city he was a guest of his step, Mrs. W. N. Roberts, and family.

Sunday guests of E. B. Thompson and wife were Fred Putnam and family of near Clarette, Leonard McLendon and family and Mr. and Mrs. Dencil Yancy of Greysville. Si Johnson and family, and Charlie Tolliver and family, all of this community.

Mr. Pryor and family were recent visitors in Hamilton.

Mrs. Lorand Heffley and Miss Marcelle Johnson of Stephenville were visitors of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Si Johnson, awhile Tuesday.

Mrs. Ruby Johnson and son, Kenneth, were visitors of their aunt, Mrs. L. J. Jordan, Saturday afternoon.

Walter Tolliver of near Walnut Springs was a business visitor in this community Sunday afternoon. Ira Williams and son, J. L. of Clarette were visiting J. L. Boyett and wife Tuesday.

We are sorry to report Kenneth Johnson quite ill at this writing.

PIONEER SETTLER OF HAMILTON COUNTY DIES SUDDENLY AT AXTELL

Issac Pinkney Mullins, 77, pioneer of Texas, died of a heart attack Thursday night, Jan. 16, at 11:30 o'clock at the home of his son, I. F. Mullins, near Axtell.

Mr. Mullins was born in McLennan County near Riesel in 1863, and spent his entire life in McLennan and Hamilton Counties. He was married in early manhood to Mrs. Mattie Rice of Marlin. His widow and the three children born to this union survive.

They are Mrs. Carrie Graves, Valley Mills; J. L. Mullins, Hico; I. F. Mullins, Axtell. He is also survived by twelve grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren, a brother, P. R. Mullins of Riesel, who was unable to attend the funeral services, and a number of nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

Mr. Mullins had been in perfect health until a few years ago when he suffered an attack with his heart, but he had been doing very well until late Thursday afternoon when he suffered another attack and only lived a few hours. His passing was unexpected and was a shock to his loved ones and friends.

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Attending Hardware Convention

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Here In Hico

Review writers that rates its own publication: "HATS OFF" By Ida Mings Clay

The Hico News Review ranks high. When weekly papers are compared: And we shall state some reasons why this reputation is declared.

The Editor has grace and grit. Or else he'd lose his poignant zeal. To make his sheet a benefit. Throughout the years of woe and weal.

His column "Here In Hico" rates Equality, among the best. And has a style that radiates His universal interest.

The Jingles, Jots, and Jolly Jokes Are tersely told by Jennie Mae. Each pleasing paragraph evokes An inclination to be gay.

Adjacent correspondents send The tidings in from here and there. And these reports emit a blend Of this and that, we like to share.

All these and other factors too. Incline "Hats Off" to News Review!

Closing note to A. HHLer: If you would turn for a minute from the affairs that concern you at the present, and look around, you would find a State exactly like the one you described, one with a new social order and the finest possible standard of culture. Ever hear of it? It's been going for over 150 years under the name of The United States of America.

Bouquets to E. H. Henry, local theatre manager and ex-newspaperman, and Bob Miller, advertising man, writer and handy-man in general of the Hamilton County News, for having offered to do their bit in taking time off from their respective positions to help the NR staff if necessary; to Jennie Mae for rushing her work and making all the deadlines; to Miss Mayo Hollis, who doesn't pretend to know all there is to know about newspaper work, having had no experience in that line, but who showed how handy she could be in proof reading and mailing papers; to Ollie Davis, who so willingly gave his spare time from the Community Public Service Company to assist in this week's paper; to Mr. Holford, in gratitude, for his graciousness in appointing us as pinch hitter during his absence.

"No Razors" at TCU

FORT WORTH, Jan. 23.—The Old West will live again for two days on the Texas Christian University campus. Already the boys have laid aside their razors and the girls are appearing in bonnets and calico dresses.

The occasion is the annual Ranch Week celebration, scheduled this year for Friday and Saturday, Feb. 7 and 8.

Featured will be such activities as a square dance, a ranch style dinner, a "Judge Roy Bean" trial, trick and fancy roping contests, etc.

Prizes will be awarded for the best beard, the best costume, the best couple at old-fashioned dancing, and in various other contests.

Through Lexington, we were sorry to miss seeing Washington & Lee University and Virginia Military Institute, but one can't see everything at Staunton, where we stopped for spaghetti and cheese after having been influenced by advertising heard on the radio, we made a mental note to change from cowboy boots at the first opportunity. A crowd of boys listening on the radio to the prize fight got a lot of kick out of our pedal regalia after one of their chums had pointed us out with the remark, "Look—got on boots."

Harrisburg, traversed late at night, failed to impress us much, and by the time we reached the cut-off a little beyond there we were getting sleepy. A mile from New Market we stopped for gas and were wondering how we were going to stay awake until we got to Luray, where we had planned to spend the night, when the attendant told us he had some new brick steam-heated cabins at reasonable prices. After looking them over, we lost no time in making a trade, and spent a delightful night in bed for a change. Too delightful, in fact, for after leaving a call for seven we slept until nearly ten. However we were only 102 miles from our destination and in position to take the journey easy on into Washington. We especially enjoyed seeing the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, nestled in between the Blue Ridge Mountains and the Alleghenies. At New Market we were made hungry again by the sight of hams hanging on awnings all through the town, so stopped at Luray to eat lunch at exactly 12:00 o'clock. We were greatly relieved to find that the ice which had stacked up to a reported depth of two and a half inches all along this route had melted away, the sun had come out, and the weather was ideal.

News Review Editor

(Continued from Page 1)

At Luray we got our first smell of printer's ink since leaving home after being directed to the office of the semi-weekly publication by two Boy Scouts from whom we had purchased a March of Dimes button. A friendly girl in the front office, whose name we failed to obtain (probably because we had our wife along) showed us through the downstairs office which was excellently equipped for a town of 2500 population. Upstairs was the composing room and two Linotype machines, but the force was off on Saturday afternoons. Back in the pressroom we met an employe who formerly worked for the printing school at the school for the deaf in Austin, who was so interesting to talk with that we stayed longer than we should have.

Arriving at Washington, D. C., by mid-afternoon, we found the Washington Hotel where friend Rufus Higgs had made our reservations. We sent the car to the garage, where it has been parked since. Taxicab fares are cheap, and the drivers know their way around better than we do, as well as being excellent company and interesting to listen to when they point out the principal points of interest.

The Washington Monument, by the way, is on Pennsylvania and F Street, at 16th, and the parade line went by just below the window of our room, which is on the 3rd floor. Someone pulled some strings, it seems, and if we find out to whom we are indebted for securing such a desirable room at a much lower price than it is being offered just for window space, we are going to buy them a dinner—even if it breaks us.

We will leave the account of the inauguration to a later date, as well as an account of our comings and goings in Washington. So far, as this is written, we haven't been convinced that Geo. Washington threw a dollar across the river, but we have noticed some modern gentlemen tossing numbers of them about promiscuously.

We got a copy of last week's paper in the office of Congressman Sam Russell, who is on the job and very busy, but who has made every effort to make pleasant the stay of visitors in Washington from his district. The only regret we have so far is that we are incurring so many obligations that we shall never be able to repay them, but when we get home we'll go to work and try in some way to show our appreciation.

Enough for this week. See you later.

Altman

By MRS. J. H. McANELLY

Voyd Browning of Joshua spent the week end visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Browning. His mother is ill with the flu.

H. G. Cozby and son, Homer, were Stephenville visitors Monday.

Mrs. I. J. Gibson of Carlton spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Gibson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole Jackson of Stephenville and Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Manning and children, Fay and Billie Floyd, of Dublin were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Clifton, Myri and James Horace Sunday.

Claude Graves of Pancake visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hyles and Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Ballard and children Friday.

Teaching at Fairy

Miss Lucy Hudson moved Fairy Tuesday where she has assumed her duties as third and fourth grade teacher in the Fairy school, filling a vacancy which had existed since the resignation last week of Mrs. J. C. Elam. Final action in the election of Miss Hudson and one other new teacher was pending a meeting of the board of trustees early this week.

Miss Hudson is a graduate of John Tarleton College and of Texas State College for Women. She taught last year at Jourdanton, near San Antonio.

Veteran Stephenville Man Dies

K. D. Hamilton, 55, a member of the Stephenville city council and for several years a clerk in the tax collector's office, died in a hospital here Monday night after a brief illness. He was a native of Erath County.


A Better Job At No Increase In Price

With our new Pressure Washer we can give you a better job in less time — and we mean BETTER job.

Come by and let us show you how it works. Better still, give us your next washing and lubrication job and see the difference yourself.

Willard Leach Service Station

Big enough to serve you. Yet small enough to know you



IF... YOU GET TIRED OF THAT BARBERSHOP HARMONY YOU CAN ALWAYS TUNE IN ON A GOOD RADIO PROGRAM

If... YOU HAVE A GOOD ZENITH

If you don't, you'd better see us right away.

Magnolia Serv. Sta.

D. R. Proffitt

IREDELL ITEMS

by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Wright and children, who have the laundry, moved Thursday. They have rooms with Mr. and Mrs. Loughlin.

Mrs. Graham Appleby was presented with a handkerchief shower Thursday afternoon.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Tidwell was operated on for mastoids Wednesday at Stephenville hospital. He is getting along fine.

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

Miss Donna Mae Worrell spent the week end in Stephenville.

James Porter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ike Porter, left Sunday Jan. 12 for Dallas to attend an aviation school.

Mrs. Eliza Youngblood spent the week in Comanche. She is spending the winter here with her daughter, Mrs. Loader.

Mr. Philemon Hudson and daughters spent Sunday with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Roscoe Curtis, and family of Fairy.

Misses Dorothy Nell and Erlene Jaehne left Monday for Houston to visit her aunt, Mrs. Raschke.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Jackson spent Wednesday in San Antonio. Her brother, Harlan Doty, who has been visiting her for some time, returned to the army camp there.

Miss Durene McCoy and Mr. George Locker were married Saturday night, Jan. 11, in Walnut Springs. Mrs. Locker is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sid McCoy, who live east of town and George is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Will Locker, who lives west of town. Their friends wish them much happiness.

Mrs. George Weiborn and baby are with her mother, Mrs. Proffitt, who lives in New Mexico.

Mrs. Dorothy Clepper and children and her brother, Bobby Tid-

well, all of Dallas, spent Thursday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tidwell.

Mrs. Charles Basham and children are with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hensley. Her husband is working in Abilene.

Miss Ruth Hensley is visiting Miss Pauline Allen in Fort Worth.

Miss Wilda Vickrey of Clifton spent the week end with Melba Holt.

Miss Ruth Miller of Dallas spent the week end with her parents, and was accompanied by one of her girl friends.

Harris Tidwell, who is in A. & M. at College Station, spent the week end with his parents.

Edward Turner of Dallas spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Turner.

Albert Pike is working in Abilene.

Mrs. Ernest Allen visited relatives in Hico this week.

Mrs. W. R. Newsom and Mrs. Frank Cunningham spent the week end in Mineral Wells with Royce and Frank.

Still more cases of flu, none of which are serious.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson attended the funeral and burial of their great grandson, Billy Norman Rafield, who was born in Walnut Springs to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Rafield, September 14, 1939. He died of pneumonia Jan. 15, 1941 at 8 a. m. The funeral was at Walnut Springs and the burial was in the Fulton cemetery.

Miss Mittie Gordon is visiting in Fort Worth.

J. E. Lawrence and son and Clem McCaden are working close to Cleburne.

Mrs. Agnes Weeks and daughter, and two of Dorothy Jack's girl friends of Stephenville were here Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Houston

of Wickett spent the week end with his mother and also visited his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Houston.

Mrs. R. S. Echois, Mrs. Ralph Echois, Mrs. Lem Weeks and Mrs. J. E. Lawrence were in Waco Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hodges of Stephenville spent Sunday with their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Laswell.

Miss Jacque Clardy of Dallas spent the week end with her parents.

A. C. McAden is working in Seagraves.

Mr. and Mrs. John Appleby of Meridian visited here Sunday.

At the close of the Sunday night service at the Methodist church, a nice shower of groceries was presented to Rev. and Mrs. Morris.

Mrs. Fannie Sawyer spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Cas Bowman this past week.

Mrs. Olin Brantley and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan of Meridian.

Mrs. G. W. Chaffin returned from Dallas and rested up a few days this past week. She returned Monday to the bedside of her brother, Mr. Stevens, who remains very ill. Mr. Chaffin accompanied her.

Misses Georgia Harris and Billie Smith were in Stephenville Monday.

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Business and Professional DIRECTORY

For FINE MONUMENTS-MARKERS At Reasonable Prices See Frank Mings Hico, Texas Phone 51

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Dalton Memorial Co. Hamilton, Texas Many beautiful designs in lasting monuments.

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AUTO LOANS \$5.00 Per Hundred ANNUAL RATE—NEW CARS 24 MONTHS TO PAY — Also — LOANS ON USED CARS ELLIS INSURANCE AGENCY Stephenville, Texas

Made To Your Order

RX46A PLIER STAPLER It staples-pins up to 30 sheets PRICE \$3.00 Complete with 100 staples THE HICO NEWS REVIEW

News of the World Told In Pictures

• Screen Stars Donate \$800,000



THE "Screen Guild Theater" has signed a new radio contract with more than 700 Hollywood stars, directors and writers which will enable these artists to donate \$800,000 to build a home for the aged members of the movie industry.

Hollywood stars, through the Motion Picture Relief Fund, have given freely of their services during the three seasons the Sunday night program has been heard over CBS. For example Bette Davis has made three appearances on the series and has

scheduled a fourth, thereby donating approximately \$20,000 of her time. In return for the generosity of the stars, the sponsor turns over \$10,000 weekly to the MPRF for the movie home, which will house indigent workers from stars to laborers.

During the next few weeks such screen celebrities as Rosalind Russell (1), Nelson Eddy (2), Martha Scott (3), Ginger Rogers (4), and Bette Davis (5) will join other stars on "Hollywood's Own Program." Roger Pryor (6) is the director and emcee.

Same Name and P.O. Box—No Mixups



"It's safer, quicker, and surer this way," say the Misses Adele Barnes, Texas State College for Women students by the same name who got tired of receiving each other's mail last year and rented a post office box together this fall. Now every time the mail comes in at the TSCW Post Office, Miss Adele Barnes from San Antonio, left, meets Miss Adele Barnes from Brownwood at Box 2403, and the letters are sorted right then and there—no delays, no mixups, and everybody's happy.

OUR DEMOCRACY by Mat

PREPAREDNESS AND DEFENSE

BEGINNING WITH THE MUSKET BEHIND THE DOOR OF THE CABIN IN THE WILDERNESS, AND THE VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT IN THE NEW, GROWING TOWN—PREPAREDNESS HAS BEEN NATURAL TO AMERICANS—ONCE THEY KNEW THEY NEEDED IT.

COAST GUARDS—FOREST RANGERS—PUBLIC HEALTH WORKERS—FIRE INSURANCE—LIFE INSURANCE—THE POLICE—WITH THESE WE ARE READY TO AVERT, OR IF NEED BE, WITHSTAND EVIL DAYS, AS WE NOW PREPARE WITH TANKS AND PLANES AND HOWITZERS.

President Roosevelt and Family Enjoy the Holidays



WASHINGTON, D. C. • President Roosevelt and his family who were in Washington for the holidays pose at the White House before going to the First Congregational Church. Left to right are: Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt; Mrs. James Roosevelt, mother of the President; Franklin Roosevelt, Jr., holding Franklin, the third; Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, Jr.; President Roosevelt; Diana Hopkins, in front of the President; Harry Hopkins, former Secretary of Commerce, and Mrs. James Roosevelt, sister of the President's mother. The Hopkins are house guests.

Skier's Paradise in Manchukuo



Winter sports' lovers find Manchukuo at her best at Yuchuan in North Manchuria. Amidst tall mountains and hilly terrain, sledding, skating, and skiing are enjoyed by the sportsmen. Photo shows a group of White Russians led by a husky Manchukuan guide (right), pausing on the hillside.

Cotton Makes A Fur Coat



This is a silver muskrat coat, before and after its pattern has been cut from cotton canvas. The National Cotton Council reports that a metropolitan store has borrowed the idea from garment manufacturers to save expensive alterations in cutting the fur itself. First the coat is made up in cotton canvas to fit the customer; then the furs are cut along the lines of the canvas coat and the finished coat made.

The Little Dog Laughed



BROOKLYN, N. Y. • The cloud of gloom that seems to weigh on the two cocker spaniels in the basket has its lining in the much merrier, terrier grin of the little guy in the middle. The terrier's name is Jerry. He lives in the window of a Brooklyn pet shop, but if he keeps grinning like that, he won't be there long.

Gives Oil Business to Town



LANCASTER, PA. • Calling inheritance laws "unethical and un-Christian," Clarence Schock of Mount Joy has converted his million dollar oil company into a trust "for the good of the community." The benefactor is pictured (right) telling his plan to some of his employees in his plant.

1941's Official Hair-Do



NEW YORK, N. Y. • Leading American beauticians selected the hair-do of model Nancy Bridges as the official hair-do for 1941. According to the beauticians it is a "simple, practical hair-style designed to help the average woman to be smart looking."

Appeasers



PITTSBURGH, Pa. • An old English Sheepdog and a German Dachshund stop to exchange a few loving words, all unaware of the turmoil in their homelands. Wait till they see the newspapers!

British "Strandee"



NEW YORK, N. Y. • Thomas Kavanagh of Belfast, Ireland, aged 76, is the oldest of the 80 British sailors who have been stranded in New York during the holiday season. He is shown drinking tea at a party given by the British War Relief Society.

GRAVY

Dorothy Greig



EVERY wave of small fry as it comes along over the years just naturally loves gravy—over bread, in a brown pool atop fluffy mashed potatoes, on meat, over vegetables. Even grown-ups have been known to view with anticipation a big bowl of rich brown gravy on the dinner table.

But I know a thing or two about gravy I'm going to pass on to you. One is how to enrich the flavor and increase the quantity of pan gravy. This I call:

Savory Beef Gravy

3 cups browned beef gravy
1 can condensed mock turtle soup

Add the mock turtle soup to the browned beef gravy. Heat to the boiling point and serve. This gives about 4 1/2 cups of gravy.

And next, believe it or not, it's possible to have gravy any time you want it whether you have meat to start from or not. It's done with condensed soups. This particular one is a deeply flavored beef gravy because the consommé and mock turtle soups are both made on a rich beef stock base:

Quick Gravy

2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
1 can condensed consommé
1/2 can water

Melt the butter in a saucepan, add the flour and blend. Then add the consommé and 1/2 can of water, cook until thickened. Add the mock turtle soup and simmer 3-5 minutes to blend thoroughly the flavors. Strain before serving. Makes 3 1/2 cups gravy.

Printed Velveteen



Cotton velveteen in colorful printed patterns is a practical and warm fabric for fall and winter dresses. The seams of this dress are pinked to keep them as flat as possible. Bias pockets and skirt emphasizes the plaid of the material.

STEAMED FIG PUDDING is a dessert to please a man

says Dorothy Greig

A MAN'S face always lights up when a satisfying dessert such as this Steamed Fig Pudding is set before him. I always think of father when I serve it. "No bits of fluff for me," he'd snort. "Give me real desserts." Well, this would have been exactly his idea of a real dessert.

It is spicy and cake-like, thickly studded with chopped figs. Bring it to the table smoking hot and fresh



and serve it with an orange sauce that has been creamed to a foam. Did I say a man would like it? Just watch him!

Steamed Fig Pudding

4 tablespoons shortening
1 cup sugar
1 egg, beaten
1 can condensed tomato soup
2 cups flour, sifted
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1/4 teaspoon nutmeg
2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon baking soda
1 1/2 cups chopped figs

Sift flour, then measure, add spices, baking powder and baking soda and sift again. Wash the figs and dry thoroughly, then chop and combine with 2 tablespoons of the flour mixture. Cream the shortening, and add sugar gradually and cream together well. Add beaten egg and mix thoroughly. Then add the flour alternately with the tomato soup. Stir until the mixture is smooth. Then fold in the figs. Put in a greased mold and steam for 2 hours. Use melon mold, empty coffee can or shortening can and fill to within two inches of the top. Serves 8-10.

Foamy Sauce

1/2 cup butter
1/2 cup confectioner's sugar
1 teaspoon orange rind, grated
1 egg, separated
2 tablespoons orange juice

Grate the orange rind and to it add the orange juice. Cream the butter thoroughly. Add the confectioner's sugar, and mix. Stir in the egg yolk, then the orange juice. Fold in the beaten egg white. Serve 1 spoonful on each piece of pudding.

CHECKERBOARD LOVE

JOSEPH M. CORD

CHAPTER V SYNOPSIS

Audrey Swan, nicknamed "Cygie" is the only child of a highly respected horse trainer. His farm adjoins the estate of Judge Castle, whose only son, Jeffrey, has recently returned to Parville expecting to work in his father's law office. Audrey and Jeffrey have been lifelong friends and now Jeffrey is interested in another girl, Olive Cooper, whom he has met abroad. Mrs. Castle invites Olive for a week-end visit. At a dinner party at the Castles, Audrey meets Jeff's friend, Vic Queen—and Olive, who is a week-end guest. The Castle party comes to the Swan farm to jump their horses. Olive is thrown from a horse and is recovering from a sprained ankle at the Castle home where Audrey visits her. Jeff who has been with them, excuses himself for a moment.

"Isn't he precious?" Olive asked with a light laugh. "He reminds me so of a little boy, Cygie."

"Yes."

"Has Jeffrey told you about . . . us?"

Audrey Swan was conscious of a curious sensation. It was almost as if her heart had skipped a beat at Olive's smilingly deprecating "Has Jeffrey told you about . . . us?"

"I don't believe so. You mean then . . . is it congratulations?"

Olive nodded and lowered her eyes. The admission came shyly: "Yes. We're engaged." With the words, her hand came out and Audrey clasped it firmly.

"Congratulations!" she exclaimed cordially. "I think it's wonderful!"

"So do I," Olive admitted, withdrawing her hand somewhat hastily. "I imagine Jeffrey's breaking the tidings to his parents now."

"I'm sure they will be very happy for him."

"Hope so," Olive's smile vanished. "Of course, darling, you understand why we are not making a general announcement. I haven't my decree. At least, I don't think I have."

Audrey experienced another inner shock. The explanation had been so matter of fact. "I see," she said simply.

"And are you properly appalled," Olive supplemented good-naturedly. "It's only a matter of form. My heart has been free for a long time . . . that is, until I met Jeffrey over in Europe."

Audrey nodded. The smile on her face felt frozen.

"I think marriage will be very good for Jeffrey," his fiancée went on complacently. "He has lived a lonely life, after all. That's the trouble of us 'only' children, don't you think? He never has had the real advantages of a social life of the sort we will have. I'm selfishly glad that it isn't really necessary for him to work for a living . . . grub. I mean, clubs and sports and meeting the right people will do wonders for him. I don't believe he is cut out to be a business man, do you?"

"No," Audrey admitted slowly. "I doubt if he is. But his father's people have been lawyers for several generations. I understand, I imagined that he would follow his father's profession and take his place . . . at least, that is what everyone has always thought."

"Well, a connection with some important law firm in the city might be an asset . . . like Vic's. But he works dreadfully hard, and it will take him years and years to get anywhere! There's no point in Jeffrey's keeping his nose to the grindstone."

"Then you don't plan to live here?"

"My dear child! I'm planning marriage. Not retiring to a convent! Country life a week or two at a time is bearable, but that's enough."

When Olive spoke again there was an earnestness in her voice that made it almost sharp. "There is one thing, Cygie, I want you to understand . . . believe. I really love Jeffrey."

"Why, of course you do!"

The door opened at that moment and Jeff thrust in his head. "Secret session over?" he wanted to know. He kept his eyes on Audrey as he entered, closed the door after him and leaned against it.

She rose, went to him with her hand extended in a frank gesture. "Congratulations, Jeff. Lots of them. And happiness."

"Thanks, Cygie. Hoped you knew. Like it?"

"Of course!"

"Think it's pretty swell my own self."

"What did your mother and father say?" Olive asked abruptly.

"They bore up very nicely. I thought. They'll be up shortly to welcome you into the clan. Of course I told them there was nothing imminent, and all that."

He turned to Audrey. "You're the only one in on the dark secret."

"And I shall be very discreet," she smiled. "I appreciate the honor. Best of luck to you both. I really must be going."

Jeffrey went down to her car with her. "I wanted you to know first thing, Cygie!" he exclaimed boyishly, once they were out of the house. "Told Olive that you were one of the family and if she didn't tell you today, I would. I'm a lucky guy, don't you think?" He

was wistfully anxious that she should agree with him.

"And how! Best of luck, Jeff. Good-by."

Judge George Castle, retiring to his library after lunch, hailed his son. "A moment, Jeffrey, if you please."

"Want me, sir?"

"Yes. Sit down. I wish to talk to you. I believe, as matters now stand, you expect to marry Mrs. Cooper before New Year's."

"Why, yes. That's the arrangement, providing . . ."

"I am quite aware of the proviso. Her father is Harvey Harrison of the Harrison Products Corporation. From all accounts, he is a very wealthy man. A millionaire several times over, I imagine."

"It wouldn't surprise me."

"I should judge . . . rather, I am convinced . . . that you would have a low opinion of a man who was content to live upon his wife's bounty. Had you given the



"I wanted you to know first thing, Cygie," he exclaimed.

matter any serious thought, may I ask?"

"Why, no," Jeffrey was a little taken aback at the direct question. "Of course I had always thought that . . ."

"That you would be associated with me in a business way. Such an arrangement was in my mind when I sent you to law school. You know that has always been my hope and intention."

Jeffrey, for the first time, was tempted to insinuate that her father's success had not been particularly handicapped by the million-dollar dowry brought him by Louise Langdon. He contented himself with: "That is the matter you wish to discuss, sir?"

"There is nothing particular to discuss," the Judge retorted. "In view of a long vacation and your intention to support a wife, I assume that you are ready to settle down and think of a professional career. In that event, I am ready to arrange a partnership with you. More than that, I am willing to guarantee you a substantial income from the start. Doesn't that appeal to you as a fair proposition?"

"Very," the quiet agreement had its effect.

"Now see here, my boy," the Judge's heavy features relaxed in a frosty smile. "I need you. In fact I need you particularly just now. long, are you?"

"You are not planning to be away from home when I go to the city?"

"I understand that you are taking Mrs. Cooper home."

"I haven't planned definitely. Olive spoke as if she is expecting me to stay a few days . . ."

"Well, I shall have to make due allowances, I presume. However, I will ask you to return as soon as possible. Miss Dodds, my secretary, is leaving me."

"Not really? Why? Not on my account, I should hope!"

"No. She tells me it is according to the doctor's orders."

"Lord! That's a horse of another color. Why, I was . . ."

"And so was I," his father finished grimly. "What is still more to the point, she wishes to be relieved from her duties as soon as possible."

The following Saturday, Audrey received a telephone call soon after dinner. When she heard the voice at the other end of the wire she laughed. It was Victor Quinn. "Don't tell me. Let me guess. It's the old smoothie himself!"

"How right you are. Checked in at the village inn, had my supper and everything. If you're not going to take your bath for a bit, how about coming up?"

"I can wait a while. I'll be very glad to see you."

Audrey discovered that she was unexpectedly glad to see Vic when he sprang from his car and came hurrying up the steps. There was something reassuring in his rugged, smiling face.

Victor sat down at Audrey's side, lighted a cigarette without offering her one, and remarked: "Now start in and tell me all about yourself. Everything."

"Well . . ." she mused. "It's been a long time since we've met, but to the best of my knowledge and belief I've been nowhere, done seen and heard nothing. Oh, I've

eaten and slept and tried to be a good Girl Scout."

"Hm . . . m. That sounds innocent enough. Almost vacuous. By the way, I dropped in at the Castle office this afternoon. I scarcely expected to see Jeff on a half holiday, so I wasn't disappointed. The busy elderly lady holding down the place told me he was out of town. 'If I had seen him,' she went on, watching Audrey's face through half-closed eyes, 'I was going to congratulate him.'"

"About what?" Audrey wondered how he had found out about the engagement.

Olive got her decree. Or perhaps you knew it."

"No, I didn't know. Then you assume . . ."

"If they weren't engaged when he left for the city, I'll stake my reputation they are now. I'm wondering what it may do to old Jeff. If he turns out to be the sort of guy who lets his wife support him,

I'll walk all the way from somewhere and back for the express pleasure of kicking him!"

Audrey pondered this in silence for a moment. "I guess they'll muddle through," she decided carelessly.

"Which is a deft way of reminding me that I should worry over my own affairs," Vic chuckled. With that, he changed the subject and talked lightly of other matters.

"How I have been running on!" he exclaimed in dismay when the clock in the hall chimed eleven. "Why didn't you tell me to toddle on long ago?"

"Because I have been having a good time," Audrey answered honestly. "It isn't often I have a chance to sit at the feet of a man of the world and snatch pearls of wisdom. Mother suggested that if you were in town tomorrow I might ask you to have Sunday dinner with us. We usually dine at one or a little after."

"I'll be here on the stroke. Thanks, and good night."

When Victor strolled in at the appointed hour Audrey thought he looked unusually attractive in his fresh white suit, a rose in the lapel of his double-breasted jacket. He carried a sheaf of newspapers under one arm and deposited them on the porch swing after greeting his host and family.

It was not until after dinner that Vic had an opportunity to speak to Audrey alone. "Say, Audrey," he said, "there's a release in the society news that may interest you . . . here we are." He held out an open page.

"Oh!"

It was a two-column portrait of Olive. Over it a caption: "Her Betrothal Announced." Audrey skimmed through the accompanying account. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Harrison were announcing the

engagement of their daughter to Mr. Jeffrey Langdon Castle. The wedding was scheduled for September.

There was a mischievous twinkle in Victor's eyes, but he kept silent until Audrey remarked abruptly: "How would you like to go for a stroll?"

"Very much of a good idea, I'd say. Where away?"

Almost involuntarily Audrey directed their course to her favorite big tree. "I always liked this place when I was a youngster," she explained as they stood on the shady bank. "My idea of a real time was to come here with a good book and a couple of apples."

(To Be Continued)

Salem

By MRS. W. C. ROGERS

Everyone is very thankful for the nice drying wind and beautiful sunshine although the clouds Monday evening looked as though there might be another norther soon.

The flu and colds that have made quite a bit of sickness over the community is passing to some extent. Mr. Ed Crist is able to get out working as usual after several days of flu.

Mrs. W. E. Koonsman is reported some better after an illness of over two weeks. Her daughter, Mrs. Greer Alexander, of Waco, has been at her bedside since Friday. Mrs. H. G. Driver was quite ill Friday and Saturday.

We certainly hope everyone will be well again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnett and daughter, Miss Winifred, of Duffau visited Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Lambert and children.

Mr. Doyle Walker, who is employed at Brownwood, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Walker and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Noland and children spent Sunday in the Clairette community visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Noland and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bright and children visited Miss Wanda Moore and her father in the Cedar Point community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rogers were called to Hico Saturday morning to be at the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Minnie Sikes, who is seriously ill. Mrs. Sikes has many friends in this community who wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Scott and daughter, Betty Jo, of Johnsville and Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Wolfe and sons, Lelen and Dwain, of Clairette visited Sunday with Mr. J. W. Scott and sons and Mrs. H. Koonsman.

Mrs. Elbert Patrick returned to her home in Dallas after spending last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Savage and children.

Sunday guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Bramblett were Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Burnett and son of Stephenville, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Bramblett of Millerville, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Brown and daughter, of Seiden, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Driver and children, Mr. John Chisholm and James and J. D. Lambert of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Noland and children were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Noland of Clairette Sunday.

Mr. Raymond Koonsman motored to Brownwood on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Crist and children had as guests during the week end their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Love of Port Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Greer Alexander and Miss Faye Koonsman of Waco were here Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Koonsman. Mrs. Alexander remained till Tuesday to be with her mother, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Cosby and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Cosby and children, Homer and Grace, of Altman spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Koonsman and children.

Mr. John Lambert returned home Saturday from Abilene, where he has been working.

Marshall Rogers left for Weatherford Friday to visit his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. French for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Paris Mayfield of

Duffau, Mr. Grover Hale and daughter, Miss Wilma, and Mr. and Willie Shaw of Seiden were visitors at the singing Sunday afternoon at the Salem churchhouse. We will have singing each first Sunday, nights, and each 3rd Sunday, afternoons. We have new books and everyone is invited to attend.

School News

The honor roll in Miss Winnie's room for the fourth month is Patty Noland, C. J. and J. D. Lambert, R. D. and Alma Jean Koonsman, J. D. Walker and Carl Dean Laney.

Desalee Dean Soffell and R. D. Koonsman were absent from school Monday. We hope they will be back soon.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Christ's Concern for the Lost. Lesson for January 26: Luke 15: 1-10.

Golden Text: Luke 19: 10. So reasonable it is that the Savior came to save those who need to be saved that 'tis strange his enemies condemned Jesus for receiving sinners.

The parable of the Lost Sheep teaches God's concern for lost men and that heaven rejoices when even one is saved. The lost man who does not know a note on the staff may lift the baton for the angelic choir; earth can start the music of heaven.

This parable should bring serious thought to Christians. Often the many, who would join Jesus in condemning the narrow attitude of the Pharisees, really fall into their error. They form a kind of spiritual aristocracy, regard the church as a society of the privileged, and show little concern for the unsaved.

The Son of God became the Son of man that men through him might become the sons of God. It was in the very nature of his atonement that he, the sinless One, should identify himself with sinners. And if we would share in his fellowship we must be concerned for lost men. "They that turn many to righteousness" shall shine "as the stars for ever." One man who repents can start the choir of heaven; he can also bring carols of gladness to the heart of him who helps him to God.

Consider the blessed possibility set forth in the Golden Text: "The Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost." It was lost but it may be found and saved now. What a blessed truth to the man farthest away from God! He is the very man Jesus came to save.

Vitamin Compounds

— Extra strength and protection against winter illnesses. THE EXTRA PROTECTION IS WORTH IT!

ALL KINDS OF GIFT CARDS . . . Sympathy, congratulation, birthday, anniversary and convalescence cards. CONVENIENT DISPLAY CABINET Just Come In And Pick One Out Yourself.

Baby And Invalid Foods

Strained fruits and vegetables, soups, cereals, prepared mixtures — canned, ready to warm and serve.

IDEAL FOR THE DIET OF THE SICK OR AGED IN YOUR HOME

On our shelves you will find many items you need every day in your home.

MAKE A PRACTICE OF TRYING YOUR HOME DRUG STORE FIRST

Corner Drug Co.

Phone 108

Pay City Taxes NOW And Avoid PENALTY

ALL CITY TAXES WERE DUE AND PAYABLE ON OCT. 1st, AND IF NOT PAID BY FEB. 1st WILL BECOME DELINQUENT AT WHICH TIME PENALTY AND INTEREST IS ADDED.

Pay Now And Avoid Penalties

EVERY LOYAL CITIZEN OF HICO SHOULD MAKE A SUPREME EFFORT TO TAKE CARE OF CITY TAXES AT THIS TIME. THE CITY NEEDS THE MONEY BADLY TO TAKE CARE OF OBLIGATIONS AND TO KEEP UP VARIOUS SERVICES AFFORDED BY YOUR CITY GOVERNMENT.

YOUR COOPERATION IS SOLICITED IN HELPING KEEP OUR HEADS ABOVE WATER

PROMPT PAYMENT OF CITY TAXES NOT ALONE WILL HELP THE CITY — BUT WILL HELP YOU AVOID PENALTY AND INTEREST CHARGES WHICH MUST BE ADDED AFTER JANUARY 31st, BY LAW.

CITY OF HICO

Invitation to Rest and Relaxation
MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS

Outdoor activities at their best. The ultimate in facilities for recreation and rejuvenation, including the finest therapeutic baths with complete massage. Luxurious accommodations, beautiful grounds, and an eighth-mile long sun veranda; outstanding features at this famous resort "Where America Drinks Its Way To Health." Write for information.

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WORLD FAMOUS HEALTH RESORT MINERAL WATERS & THERAPEUTIC BATHS

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