

IREDELL ITEMS

by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Word Main and his mother spent the past Sunday in Wichita Falls with Mr. and Mrs. Estelne.

Mrs. Emily Schoemacher was called to Fort Worth for the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Boughman, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Willie Scales was stricken with a stroke of paralysis Tuesday night, and has been very ill. Today (Saturday) she is reported to be some better. Her many good friends are sorry and hope she will recover soon.

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

Mrs. Lou Buchan of De Leon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Guy Main.

Mrs. Clem McAden, who is in Sanatorium, Texas, for treatment, was called home Wednesday as her sister, Mrs. Scales, was very ill. Rosa, as she is called by her many friends, sure looks well and she says she feels well. Her brother, Mr. Bill Dawson, and wife of San Angelo were also called. Mr. Martin and a lady friend, Mrs. McDonald, also came. All of them returned home Sunday.

Lawrence Ray Harper of Abilene spent the holidays here.

Miss Ruth Hensley, who also has been working in Waco, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wingren and Joyce Faye and Bobby of Burnet spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson. Susie Freeman, who has been in school here all fall, returned home with them.

The stores all closed up Thursday afternoon and most of the businessmen and others went to see the football game at Hico between Iredell and Hico teams. Our team was defeated some.

Mrs. Jerry Phillips and Ruby Ellen spent the holidays in Sanatorium, Texas, with Jerry.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Proffitt and sons of Stephenville visited here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Honace Whitley and son have moved to the residence they bought from the Scales heirs.

Miss Charlene Conley, who is in John Tarleton, spent the holidays at home.

Mrs. Eva Gregory spent the holidays with her daughters, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Curtis, of Dallas.

Mrs. Sally French visited in Fort Worth Wednesday and Thursday. She said it was the first time all of her sisters and brothers had been together in 25 years.

Miss Marie Gosdin, who is working in Waco, spent the holidays with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy and children visited in Carlton this week.

Jack Perkins, who is in a CCC camp at Burnet, visited his parents this week.

Mrs. Jack Noel and son of Dublin visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gosdin, this week.

Mrs. Mayme Jordan and her daughter, Mrs. Ima Pearl of Beaumont, visited her Friday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Jordan's sister, Mrs. Porter, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Smith of Meridian.

Mrs. Alice Chester, Mrs. Imogene Haverly and baby, Edward Jones and Alvin Chester, all of Cleburne, spent the week end here with Mrs. Deatherage and Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap.

Miss Loretta Sue Schoemacher of Fort Worth visited here from Thursday until Saturday.

The following teachers spent the Thanksgiving holidays with homefolks: Mr. Kemp at Mertens, Mr. Word at Waco, Mrs. Arnold at Blum, Miss McAnally at Duffau, and Mrs. Helton, whom we didn't learn where she visited.

Mrs. Aubrey Hare and son, Gene, of Concord, Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Loader this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Howard spent the holidays in Denton.

Mr. Gus Jones was called to Bryan for the funeral of his brother on Wednesday.

Jewell and Jimmie Ramage, who are in A. & M. College at College Station, spent the holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Young of Wainwright, Texas, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Davis.

Glen Ray Williams, who is going to Clifton Junior College, spent the holidays here.

Mrs. John Appleby of Meridian spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. A. L. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gosdin visited in Llano this week. Mrs. Olive Bozark accompanied them home for a visit.

At high noon Saturday, November 29, Miss Mattie Dell Lynch of Iredell and Mr. Matt Anderson of Coleman were married at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Cundieff, who spoke the words that made them man and wife. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Linch. The couple left at once for Coleman, where they will reside. The best wishes of their friends go with them. Harris Tidwell and his sister, Peggy June, were in Hico Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Frank Main of College Station spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Word Main.

Mrs. Rosa Cunningham is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Grace Ray at Wichita Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Houston were called to the bedside of his mother, Mrs. Emma Houston, who is ill. They live in East Texas. Mrs. Nina Ashton and Miss Nevada Houston of Wichita Falls also were called. Herman and wife

came in Saturday night and the ladies came in Sunday.

Miss Jimmie Dee Royal, who works in Abilene, spent the week end with her mother.

Mrs. Minnie McAdoo, Mr. and Mrs. Loyce Hensley and children, and Mrs. Blanche Royal attended the funeral and burial of Mrs. J. W. Mugg, Nov. 22. She died at her home in Anadarko, Okla. The funeral was in Morgan and the burial in Kopperl. Mrs. Mugg was Mrs. McAdoo's sister-in-law.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Hankins, a daughter, Nov. 28. The young lady has been named Margie Lou. Mrs. Hankins was Miss Louise Wellborn before her marriage. The couple's home is in Glen Rose. She is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wellborn.

Sunday, Nov. 30th, a birthday dinner was given to Grandma Wellborn at the home of her son, Mr. Luther Wellborn, where she lives. She is well taken care of. She is nearly blind and is very feeble. A nice dinner was prepared and all ate plenty, as there sure was plenty. Those who enjoyed the day were Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Adkinson and their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Wellborn and son of Kopperl; Mr. Will Locker, Mr. Ed Wellborn, Mrs. Mary Squires, Mrs. McAdoo, and Miss Stella Jones. Mrs. Wellborn received presents from all the guests of which she was very proud. She was 85 years old. Her friends hope for her many more happy birthdays.

A Christmas tree will be had here by the Methodists and Baptists. Will have more to say in the near future.

Miss Donna Mae Worrell of Iredell became the bride of Carroll Berry, formerly of Goldthwaite, on Sunday evening, November 23, at 8:30. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Julius DuBose at the wedding manor in Los Angeles, Calif. The bride wore a beige dress with full-pleated skirt and tucked blouse. Her accessories were brown. She wore a corsage of orchids. The groom wore a suit of teal blue. Evelyn Sharpless of Los Angeles was maid of honor. She was dressed in a brown suit with brown and blue accessories. Dean Dickerson of Goldthwaite was best man. David Straley, also of Goldthwaite, gave the bride away. Hannah Sharpless of Los Angeles, Floyd McKenzie and Alton Rose, both of Goldthwaite, were guests at the wedding. "I Love You Truly" was sung by the choir just before the wedding march was played. The vows were taken before an altar beautifully decorated with fern and white chrysanthemums. The manor was lighted by candles. As the bride and groom stood before the altar, a photographer took their picture. The picture was given to the couple as a gift from the wedding manor. The couple will make their home in Los Angeles. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Worrell, who live a few miles south of town. She graduated from Iredell High School and went a few years to John Tarleton College. She is well known here and has a host of friends who will wish for her and her husband a life of joy and happiness.

Paul Patterson, who works in Meridian, spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. James E. Woody and children spent the week end in Waco visiting her sister, Mrs. Earleson and also her husband, James E. Woody, who is in the Veterans' Hospital. Returning by way of Fort Worth, she reports James to be doing as well as could be expected, but still a sick man.

Mrs. C. L. Tidwell and Harris and Peggy June spent Sunday in Dallas with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Dorothy Clepper, and children.

The Sunshine Boys will be here at the High School auditorium on Saturday night, Dec. 6. Everybody come. The entertainment will be for the benefit of the Iredell Band. A quilt that was pieced by band members will be auctioned off.

Misses Kathryn Harris, Artie Mae Tolliver and Tom Conley, all of San Antonio, spent the week end here.

Some of the nieces and nephews of Mrs. Scales came to see her Sunday. They live in Corsicana.

Miss Ha Locker spent from

Monday until Wednesday with Mrs. John Prater at Duffau. Mr. and Mrs. Mino Loughlin and children of Dallas spent the week end with his parents. His mother accompanied them home for a visit.

Change At Hatchery

Ona Weaver has bought the equipment of the Davidson Hatchery at Hamilton, and has arranged to move it to Hico for installation at the K. B. Feed & Chick Store, according to Mrs. G. C. Keeney, who has been managing this institution since it opened up several months ago.

Mrs. Keeney will remain as manager, while Mr. Weaver plans to resign his position with the Modern Finance Co. at Houston, and come to Hico to operate the machinery of the hatchery.

HOLLAND—A combination city auditorium and municipal building has been completed by WPA workers here.

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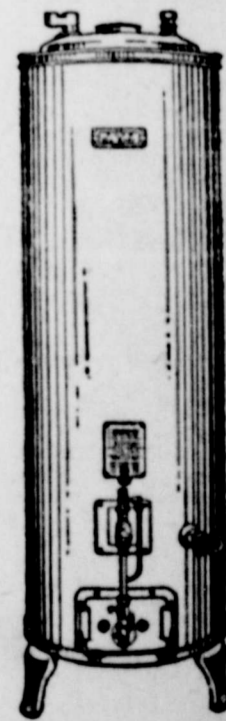


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The Mirror

GENERAL

Assembly
All three days last week we had an assembly. Monday saw us in the auditorium for a pep rally and demonstrations of some recreational rhythm. Tuesday we went to the gym and practiced the folk dances all the period. Wednesday we deferred the activity period until three-thirty when we went to the gym and watched the barefoot football squad go through several of the plays in slow motion. This showed us the theory upon which the game is built. After this instruction we are able to watch the games with more interest and understanding.

Recreational Rhythm Sponsored By School

The Hico High School has been sponsoring a recreational period from twelve-thirty to one every day for about two weeks. The dances we learned were La Conga, Hurr Smyth, Ten Pretty Girls and Virginia Reel. These dances have been enjoyed by the entire student body.

SCRAP PAPER DAYS

The senior class would appreciate the cooperation of the entire town in our drive to secure paper for National Defense. Any old magazines or newspapers would be appreciated. If you have any, please notify any member of the senior class.

FACTS AND FEATURES

These Are The Things We Notice Lately

Grimes still wearing his pipe, all the world history students failing their test, Dorothy Ross back in the harness, Lathams leaving new faces among the familiar ones, Mr. Levisay letting a cold get the best of him, Mr. Bert Patterson, county superintendent, on the campus Monday, three tone cocoa in the lunch room (chocolate, water and condensed milk), Roberta Forgy officiating in the senior room in Mr. Levisay's absence, confusion in Press Club meetings, rejoicing among students at nearness to Christmas, Mr. Schwarz still terrifying people, Mr. Sargent's face red in assembly Monday (and possibly Mr. Levisay's).

Don: I see you are smoking.
Windell: How do you know?
Don: You have a cigar in your mouth.
Windell: I have shoes on my feet but I am not walking.
Mary Katherine Bankhead: "Margaret, how do you draw an obtuse triangle?"
Margaret: "You draw it like this, then turn the paper upside down and draw it like this."
Mary K.: "What are you going to do when you get to the blackboard?"
Teacher: "Johnny, give the three parts of swim."
Johnny: "Swim, swim, swim."
Teacher: "That's right. Now give the parts of dim."
Johnny: "Dim, dam—say, are you kidding me?"

A certain Dallas boy visited over the week end. We know him as J. W. Burden, but a certain Freshman girl knows him as Tall, Dark and Handsome. Could it be Jane Latham?

Mrs. Angell: "Raby, what is that lump in your cheek? Are you chewing gum? You know it is forbidden."
Raby: "I am not chewing gum; I am softening a prune to eat at recess."

EDITORIAL STAFF—

Editor-in-Chief Dorothy Ross
Associate Editor Joyce Latham
Asst. Editor Jo Evelyn Rellihan
Sports Editor Gilbert Horton
Social Editor Goldia Hendrix
Feature Editor Don Griffiths

PRESS CLUB OFFICERS—

Sponsor Miss Rape
President Carolyn Holford
Secretary Mary Joyce Parker

REPORTERS—

H. E. Reporter Mary Nell Jones
Senior Class Grace Holton
Junior Class Joyce Gandy

HOME ECONOMICS

We held our regular class meeting on Nov. 26. A Thanksgiving program was given, which was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served by Mary Jane Barrow and Virginia Coston. We then did the steps to the La Conga and Ten Pretty Girls.

This week we are making our first garment, a slip. We hope to be well trained seamstresses.

SPORTS

Hico Girls Play Kopperl
The girls basketball team was defeated by the Kopperl girls on Tuesday night, Nov. 25. Kopperl has a fairly strong team, several of their girls having played in state meet. There are only two of our girls that have ever played in a basketball game before.

Those starting the game were: Forwards, Jo Evelyn Rellihan, Joyce Latham and Margie Lee Parker; Guards, Mary Sue Langston, Virginia Stanley and Joyce Gangy; Substitutes were Margie Welborn, Wilma Jagers and Anna Lee Houston.

If we continue to compete with teams such as Kopperl, our team will probably become much stronger.

Tigers vs. Dragons
The Hico Tigers met the Iredell Dragons in their new stadium for the "Turkey Day Game. The Dragons had lost only one game before they came to Hico Thursday. The Tigers defeated them 33 to 7.

Polk played a brilliant game, scoring four of the five touchdowns. The other touchdown was made by Thurman Bradford who also did some nice playing. Curry Polk made a 72-yard run, the longest of the game.

McDonald, the Dragon Captain, scored the only touchdown for Iredell. This was the last game of the season for Captain White, Thurman Bradford, Steve Lewis, Junior McKenzie, Worth Wren, Pete Russell. The coaches and entire student body are proud of the excellent playing and sportsmanship of the boys.

CLASS NEWS

Seniors
The seniors are back again ready for school after the Thanksgiving holidays. The seniors are all glad to see Dorothy Ross back at school after being absent for a month because of sickness.

Joyce and Floyd Latham, both seniors, moved to Evant Wednesday where their father is to open a tailor shop. We're sorry to lose both of them, but we hope they will be happy at their new home.

We were all proud of the football boys after their victory over Iredell. Thurman, who was hurt in the game, seems to be almost as good as new, but he's still wearing a patch over his eye.

We want to see everybody out at the party in the Gym Friday night, December 5.

Juniors
Since the Juniors didn't have any news in the paper last week, we would like to mention the fact that we have two new students in our class. Rosa Mae Beck from Walnut Springs, who used to be in our class in the fifth grade and left us in the sixth grade, is back. We are proud to have her. Harry Auverman from San Antonio is the other new student. We are proud to have you also, Harry.

We get our report cards this week. I know none of the Juniors are afraid to take their cards home because of bad grades. Mrs. Angell certainly does pass nice compliments on us and a lot of others, too.

Sophomores
Billy Jean Beckett of Gatesville who three years ago attended school in Hico, visited with us Monday. We enjoyed having her, and hope she will visit us again soon.

We have been taking our second six-weeks tests, which were finished up last week. We hope we did well.

As yet we have had no class entertainment. For class president we elected Currie Polk. For vice-president we elected Walter Ra-

Launching of Super Sub Chaser

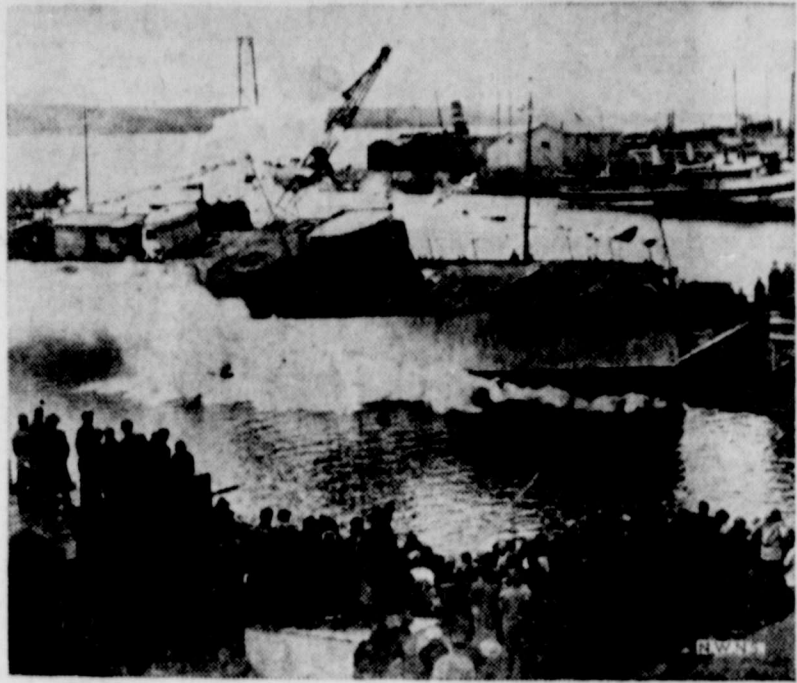


Photo shows the launching of the super sub chaser PC-496 at Sturgeon Bay, Wis. The chaser is 165 feet long and the first of its type to be completed in that area. It is all steel welded and the makers have a contract for six more of the same type.

mev. For class secretary we elected Carolyn Holford. We have three new students in our class, June Rickard, Tommie Beck, and Jimmie Beck.

"THE FAIRIES"

Editors: Joylette Abel and Wilma Dean Mason

Seniors
We are all rather sad this morning because one of our pigs has died.

We have elected Mr. Columbus for our new sponsor. We hope he likes to sponsor a bunch of kids like us.

We are all planning a good time with a big load of things from Santa Claus for Christmas. We will be out ten days for Christmas.

Wonder Why ... Myrtle looks so sleepy this morning; could it be the effects of Saturday and Sunday night? ... Joylette and James were together so much during the week end ... Jimmy had so much hard luck with his dates Saturday night ... Roy has a weakness—could it be blondes? ... Leona likes gray Plymouths ... Oscar likes strawberry blondes.

Juniors
Wonder Why ... Norma Ruth went to Lanham yesterday afternoon ... Margaret was so happy Thursday ... Peggy and Billy can't ever make connections ... Lola Mae wants to play ball tonight ... Jonesie is absent today; it couldn't be chicken pox, could it?
We often wonder who Don Ameche is that we hear so much about?

Sophomores
Last Friday we Sophomores went on a field trip to collect leaves for an experiment in Biology. We got many different kinds, which we will identify. We are expecting to go on many more.

To Relieve
Misery of
COLDS
-take 666
LIQUID TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

Mr. Columbus brought us a tennis net, which we are anxious to use.

We had chapel last Wednesday, which was enjoyed by everyone. No one is absent this morning, so we will start the week off right.

Freshmen
All the Freshmen are happy this morning, although some of us are worrying about the oncoming six-weeks tests.

The most popular girl in our class this week is Marcelle McGlothlin. She has dark brown hair, blue eyes, weighs 80 pounds, and is 5 feet and 1 inch tall. She is well liked by all her friends. Her favorite boy friend is Gordon Stanford.

First and Second Grades
We have two new pupils in our room. They are Mary Ann Little and Glenn Kemp. We are very glad to have them.

We have our room decorated with Santas, Christmas bells, and candles. We plan a Christmas scene for the sand table and a small tree decorated with gumdrops to be finished this week. We drew names last week for the Christmas tree.

Peggy McCoy visited relatives in Fort Worth this week end. Gene Simpson visited his aunt in Stephenville Sunday.

We have been practicing for our chapel program. It will be a circus this time. We hope to entertain the Mothers' Club as well as the students, with cowboy stunts, wire walkers, famous animals, etc.

Girls' Sport News
We came up to the gymnasium Friday night and played among ourselves. We had a good time playing.

We are going to play in a tournament at Cranfill's Gap Friday night and Saturday. We are planning on bringing back that trophy!

Boys' Sport News
The only matched game we had after last Monday was with Jonesboro last Friday, November 25th. The scores were eight and sixteen in favor of Jonesboro. This next Friday, Dec. 5, we go to a tournament at Cranfill's Gap. We hope to win a few games in this tournament.

Glee Club News
The last meeting we had there weren't but eight present. Seems as though everyone was so busy with their school work.

We may not meet this week, as it is test week.
Charlene Richardson played our closing song on the piano. The song was "Farther Along."

Randals Brothers

LARGE GRAPEFRUIT, PER DOZEN	20c
1 BU. 175 FANCY DELICIOUS APPLES	1.50
1 BU. YELLOW YAM POTATOES	75c
1 QT. 32 OZ. PEANUT BUTTER	25c
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FOUR 8c SIZE LIFEBUOY SOAP	21c
FOUR 10c SIZE WOODBURY SOAP	27c
FOUR 5c SIZE FINE ART SOAP	16c
FOUR 8c SIZE LUX SOAP	21c
FOUR 5c SIZE CRYSTAL WHITE TOILET SOAP	16c

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IF WE HAVE IT, IT IS GOOD TO EAT."

Randals Brothers

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COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Hico News Review
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
IN HICO, TEXAS

MEMBER
TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION
ROLAND L. HOLFORD
Owner and Editor

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

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Six Months \$5.00
One Year \$10.00

ADVERTISING RATES
DISPLAY: 15c per column inch per insertion. Contract rates upon application.

Hico, Tex., Friday, Dec. 5, 1941.

APPLICATION BLANKS

Application blanks are the bane of many people's existence. It would be interesting to know how many men and women have decided against a government career because of mental rebellion against filling in answers to quantities of complicated questions, but undoubtedly, if the Civil Service Commission checked up, it would find records of millions of blanks which were sent out on request, and never heard from again.

LOVE THY NEIGHBOR

When no one in this town squabbles with anyone else in town for the period of a year, we think it is safe to predict that the world can from then on look forward to lasting peace.

COMING EVENTS

- Dec. 7—Operating railway labor groups schedule nationwide strike.
Dec. 8—American Farm Bureau federation convention, Chicago.
Dec. 13—Washington, D. C., newspaper men hold semi-annual gridiron dinner, snail party.

This Week IN WASHINGTON

Washington, D. C. (NWNS)—The indignation in the halls of congress against John L. Lewis has not abated because of Mr. Lewis' decision to permit the coal miners to return to work.

Among the large anti-Lewis group in congress it is felt that Mr. Lewis accepted the arbitration plan only because he felt certain that the board would vote in favor of the closed shop.

For it was generally believed Mr. Lewis considered himself the victor when a man of Dr. Steelman's reputation of sympathy for coal miners was named to the board.

To draw attention away from his apparent yielding to Mr. Lewis, the president gave a partial "go ahead" signal for congress to work on legislation for curbing strikes.

Like all organizations, the church includes "many men of many minds." It has a number of offices and it is essential that each man be faithful in his own place.

In nature both human and divine, the church is able, in time of difficulty that would wreck other institutions, to win great victories.

In both Republican and Democratic circles here, Secretary of State Hull is being praised for his masterful handling of the difficult Japanese problem.

IT MAY BE THAT beauty and brains don't go together, but geologists are supposed to have brains. And Linda Darnell, the screen actress, who is certainly beautiful, is interested in geology.

EVEN WHEN SHE promised to come to Fort MacArthur, Private Fred McClintock had not won his bet that he would have Thanksgiving dinner with Jane Wyman.



SIX INCH SERMON
REV. ROBERT H. HARPER

The Nature and Work of the Church. Lesson for December 7: Acts 2: 41-47; Ephesians 4: 11-16. Golden Text: Ephesians 5: 25.

Special foods make delightful gifts. A friend who likes cheese will be more than pleased with a box of assorted varieties.

A weak solution of nicotine sulphate is very effective as a spray for house plants bothered by mealy bugs.

Lessons in HEALTH
By ARTIE MCGOVERN

Rest Restores Lost Energy

There are times when every one of us needs to be alone. The petty annoyances of the day's work bring on a nervous and mental fatigue for which the only antidote is complete rest and quiet.

When the going gets rough, there is nothing in the world quite so helpful as getting off by one's self even if only for a few minutes. Close the door and, if necessary, lock yourself into your chair or office.

Jingle Bells

Time was when everyone's idea of a good time was anywhere but home and for a family to gather round the fire for an evening, at home was quite an event.

HOUSE and HOME

By MARY E. DAGUE
Author of Sister Mary's Kitchen. For those women who spend their spare time in Red Cross rooms and who must buy their Christmas gifts ready for wrapping, there is a wealth of material for them to select from this year.

Then next to consider are books. Cook books of all descriptions are available from the classic "Feeding the Family" by Mary Swartz Rose in its revised form to the regional cook books that fill us with nostalgia for bygone meals.

Edith Elliot in sunny California suggests making old-time pomanders. Take a small, thin-skinned orange and stick it just as full as you can with whole cloves.

To make a hooked rug you will need a frame to hold the burlap firmly stretched while you are working. You can buy your pattern stamped on burlap or you can draw your own pattern.

HAPPY DAZE
By Bob Bowie



ABOVE the HULLABALOO

By LITTLE HULL
The Railroads Last Chance?

The public's reaction to the coming "show-down" between the railroads and the railroad unions would ordinarily be a bored yawn. This time—it had better not be! For just as straight as you can draw a line, the railroads are marching—and being pushed—toward final government control or ownership.

This march toward future servitude—in place of the present status of independence—is being led, consciously, by the very people who must suffer most. Needless to say these sufferers will be the employees, the management and the owners.

Hold Your Horses
This nation fully armed could probably protect itself against the rest of the world—mainly because of its geographical position.

Now many Americans want us to go to war at once. They appear to believe that we should take the plunge whether or not we are fully prepared for such a venture. They seem to be getting their way. On the other hand many of us—and we equally dislike Hitler and his political and social theories—believe that we are, under our current armament, far more useful to the powers opposing Hitler than if we officially went to war in our present condition of questionable preparedness.

Dale Carnegie
Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People."

RETIREMENT AGE CAN BRING NEW ACTIVITY

A few years ago a man in England had arrived at the age when men think of retiring. Other men his age were being retired, but he did not want to give up. He was past 65. Retirement, however, was forced on him.

He began to write on the subject of fingerprints and fingerprint identification. He decided that it might be applied to the identification of criminals. He worked harder than ever now. A new and important use had suddenly opened. When he was 70 he published a book on the subject. He made the startling statement that no two fingerprints were exactly alike; also said they could be classified. It shook the British government. And it takes something to shake the British.

How much better it was for him to pitch into something new, when retirement age came, than to sit around and do nothing. Don't ever retire. You may have to give up your job, but don't give up your mind! It will work for you as long as you live. True, it will work slower, but it will work more accurately. So when retirement age comes, don't be one of those who climb into a rocking-chair and talk about the good old days and prognosticate that the younger generation is going to Hades. Seize something new; continue to live!

TRAGEDY of

by Ellery Queen

© STOKES

W-N-U-RELEASE

CHAPTER I

Below, shimmering in a blue September morning haze, was the Hudson River. An automobile pushed its way along the narrow winding road, rising steadily. Its two passengers looked out and up.

The car stopped at a quaint bridge. From a thatched hut stepped a ruddy little old man. He pointed wordlessly at a swinging wooden sign above the door which said, in old English characters: "No trespassing—The Hamlet."

The other man, large and square, leaned out and yelled: "We want to see Drury Lane! He expects us!"

The bridgeman started forward to the bridge, manipulated a creaking iron gate, stood back.

A short drive and the car emerged into a spacious clearing. A castle sprawled before them, stacked to the Hudson hills by puny granite walls.

The immense oak-and-iron door beyond the drawbridge, twenty feet high, opened and, an astonishingly rubicund little man in livery stood there, bowing.

"District Attorney Bruno? Inspector Thumm? This way, please." The pot-bellied servant trudged cheerfully before them.

Out of a door in the farthest wall stepped a hunchbacked figure—bald, bewhiskered, wrinkled, wearing a tattered leather apron like a blacksmith.

The newcomer advanced spryly. "Good day, gentlemen. Welcome to The Hamlet." He turned to the old man in livery and said: "Whist, Falstaff," and District Attorney Bruno opened his wide eyes wider. "Falstaff . . ." he groaned. "That can't be his name!"

The hunchback ruffled his whiskers. "No, sir. He used to be Jake Pinnis, the actor. But that's what Mr. Drury calls him . . . This way, please."

Everything was redolent of Elizabethan England: Leather and oak, oak and stone. In a fireplace, twelve feet wide, a small fire was burning. The ancient stool very still near the wall, grasping his beard; then he stirred and said, quite clearly: "Mr. Drury Lane."

A tall man stood regarding them from the threshold.

Mr. Drury Lane strode into the room and extended a pale muscular hand. "Gentlemen, I'm delighted."

Bruno looked into gray-green eyes of utter quietude; he began to speak and was startled to observe the eyes drop quickly to his lips. "Good of you to receive Inspector Thumm and myself, Mr. Lane," he murmured. "We—well, we don't know quite what to say. You have an amazing estate, sir."

"Amazing at first glance, Mr. Bruno, but only because it presents to the twentieth-century eye, surfeited with severe angles, an anachronistic quaintness. The actor's voice serene, like his eyes, but richer it seemed to Bruno, than any voice he had ever heard. "Quacey!"

The gnome stepped to the actor's side. "Gentlemen, this is my inseparable familiar and, I assure you, a genius. He has been my make-up man for forty years."

In some mysterious manner the two visitors sensed a tremendous link between these completely atypical individuals and began to speak at once. Lane's eyes flickered from the lips of one to the lips of the other, and his face curved into the merest smile. "Separately, please. I am quite deaf, you see. I can read only one pair of lips at a time—a latter-day accomplishment of which I am very vain."

Bruno cleared his throat. "Inspector Thumm and I both feel, Mr. Lane, that we're presuming a bit in coming to you this way. I should never have sent my telegram, of course, if you hadn't solved the Crane case for us in that really astounding letter of yours."

"Scarcely astounding, Mr. Bruno. You wished to consult me, according to your wire, on the Longstreet murder?"

"Are you sure, Mr. Lane, that the Inspector and I—well, we know how busy you are."

"I shall never be too busy to dabble in the most elemental form of drama, Mr. Bruno." The voice was colored now with the faintest animation. "It was only after my forced retirement from the stage that I began to realize how theatrical life itself can be. The creatures of a play are, in Mercutio's evaluation of dreams, 'children of an idle brain begot of nothing but vain fantasy.'" The visitors stared at the magic that had leaped into Lane's voice. "Creatures of life, however, in their moments of passion present the larger aspects of drama. They can never be 'as thin of substance as the air and more inconstant than the wind.' All my life in company I have been interpreting synthetic emotional climaxes. I have been, among others perhaps less noble, Macbeth, and I have been Hamlet. And, like a child viewing a simple wonder for



His left hand: the palm and underskin of the fingers were bleeding in a number of places.

the first time, I have realized the world is full of Macbeths and Hamlets. True, but true. I now have the impulse to greater authorship than created drama. Everything fits so nicely; even my unfortunate affliction"—a lean finger louched his ear—"has contrived to sharpen my powers of concentration. I have only to close my eyes and I am in a world without sound and therefore without physical disturbance . . ."

Inspector Thumm looked bewildered. Bruno coughed. "I'm afraid, Mr. Lane, that our little problem is quite beneath the—well, the dignity of your detective ambitions. It's really just a plain case of murder—"

"Please," said Lane, "give me a scrupulously detailed account, Inspector."

On the previous Friday afternoon (ran the story related by Inspector Thumm and with occasional interpolations by the District Attorney), two people sat closely embraced in the sitting-room of a suite at the Hotel Grant, Forty-second Street and Eighth Avenue.

They were Harley Longstreet, middle-aged Wall Street broker, of powerful body ravaged by years of dissipation, dressed in rough tweeds; Cherry Browne, musical comedy star, a brunette with bold Latin features, black flashing eyes, passionate arched lips.

Longstreet kissed her and she cuddled in his arms. "I hope they never come."

The man disengaged himself. "They'll be here. When I tell Johnny DeWitt to jump, he jumps!"

"But why drag him here with that frosty bunch of his if they don't want to come?"

"Because I like to see the old buzzard squirm. He hates my guts, and I love it." He crossed the room and poured himself a drink.

"Sometimes," the woman said, "I can't figure you out. What you get out of tormenting him is beyond me." She shrugged. "Is Mrs. DeWitt coming, too?"

"Why not? Now don't go harping on her again, Cherry. I've told you a hundred times there's nothing between us."

"Not that I care." She laughed. "But it would be just like you to steal his wife, too." She jumped up at the sound of a buzzer and hurried to the door. "Pollux, old-timer! Come in!"

A fashionably dressed, oldish man with a dark face and carefully pomaded thinning hair put his arms around the woman.

"Remember my old pal, Pollux?" Her voice was gay. "Master Mind-Reader of the Age on the two-day. Shake hands, you two."

The buzzer sounded again and Cherry opened the door to admit a small party of people.

A little slender middle-aged man with gray hair and a brush-gray mustache came in first. Longstreet strode forward, exuding cordiality. John O. DeWitt shrank as the big man brushed by him to receive the other members of the party.

"Fern! This is a nice surprise."—This to a faded stouthead woman of Spanish type, with the barest traces of a vanished beauty on her lacquered face, DeWitt's wife, Jeanne DeWitt, a petite brownish girl, nodded coldly; she pressed closer to her escort, Christopher Lord, a tall blond young man. Longstreet ignored him and pumped the hands of Franklin Ahearn, DeWitt's closest friend, and Louis Imperiale, another friend—a middle-aged Swiss meticulously dressed.

"Mike!" Longstreet clapped the back of a broad man who had just slouched through the door. Michael Collins was a brawny Irishman with porcine eyes and an apparently fixed expression of hostility. Longstreet grasped his arm. "Now don't crab this party, Mike," he whispered. "I told you I'd get DeWitt to fix things up. Go over there and take a bracer."

Waiters appeared. Ice chimed in glasses. The DeWitt party were

for the most part silent, strained. Longstreet swooped Cherry Browne demure and suddenly shy, into the curve of one great arm. "Friends! You all know why you're here. Gala occasion for the whole firm of DeWitt & Longstreet, an' all their friends and well-wishers!" His voice was a little thick now. "Have the honor to present to you—future Mrs. Longstreet!"

At 5:45 Longstreet excitedly shouted: "Arranged a little dinner party at my place in West Englewood. I got to tell you about it. Surprise! All invited." He consulted his watch owlshly. "C'n make reg'lar train if we start now. C'mon everybody!"

DeWitt protested that he had made other arrangements for the evening, that his own guests . . . Longstreet glared. "I said everybody!" Imperiale shrugged; a faint puzzled light glowed in Lord's eyes as he turned to look at DeWitt . . .

The entire party crowded into an elevator. In the lobby Longstreet bought a late newspaper and ordered taxicabs. The car whistled desperately as weeks of hot weather gave way suddenly to a vicious downpour.

Pollux whooped: "Here comes a Crosstown!"

Longstreet snatched off his glasses, returned them to the case, and the case to his left pocket. He waved his right hand. "Devil with cabs!" he shouted. "Let's take the car!"

The street-car squealed to a stop as the Longstreet party dashed to it, Cherry clinging to Longstreet's left arm, Longstreet's left hand still in his pocket.

The car was freighted to capacity.

Longstreet swayed with the rocking motion of the car, a dollar bill clutched in his right fist above the heads of his fellow-passengers. The humidity, with all the windows closed, induced a feeling of suffocation.

The conductor wriggled about and took Longstreet's bill. Longstreet received his change and began to shoulder his way after his party. He found Cherry, who grasped his right arm. The car edged on toward Ninth avenue.

Longstreet thrust his hand into his pocket and felt about for his spectacle case. A moment of this, and with a sudden curse he snatched his hand from the pocket, bringing out the silver case. Cherry said: "What's the matter?" Longstreet uncertainly examined his left hand: the palm and underskin of the fingers were bleeding in a number of places. "Must've scratched myself. What in the world could've . . ." he began thickly. The car lurched and stopped; people fell forward. Instinctively Longstreet groped for a strap with his left hand, and Cherry held on to his right arm for support. The car jerked forward again a few feet. Longstreet dabbed heavily at his bleeding hand with a handkerchief, returned the cloth to his trousers, extracted his glasses from the case, dropped the case into his pocket, and made as if to open the folded newspaper he held tucked under his right arm.

The car stopped at Ninth avenue. A crowd pounded on the doors, but the conductor shook his head.

Longstreet suddenly released the strap, dropping the unread newspaper, and felt his forehead. He was panting like a man in great pain. Cherry hugged his right arm in alarm, turned as if to call for help . . .

The car was between Ninth and Tenth avenues now, stopping, starting, stopping, in the maze of traffic.

Longstreet gasped, stiffened convulsively, widened his eyes, and collapsed.

Cherry screamed. Necks craned and the Longstreet party pushed their way toward the spot. Michael Collins caught the actress as she reeled.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



SUCCESSFUL PARENTHOOD

THE FIRST JOB IS IMPORTANT

Why is it parents sometimes have a high and mighty attitude toward their son's or daughter's first job? Perhaps it is because the immediate returns are so small in comparison to the effort and money it has taken to educate their child. Yet many a hard-working parent will allow a young person to remain idle rather than take a job which is below the parents' dreams of what their child should have.

First jobs are at best only temporary. Either the beginner is good enough to be advanced shortly, or so lacking in ability that the employer won't spend time training him. For a first employer is in a very practical sense another teacher, since even the most thorough school course is incomplete without experience under actual working conditions. In co-operation with local employers, many schools are, in fact, combining instruction in the class room and on the job.

Sometimes this belittling of a first job, especially if it is one which doesn't utilize all of a young person's schooling, is done by parents in order to keep a son or daughter from becoming too easily satisfied. It is true that many young people need prodding in order to realize their full possibilities. But a more constructive method is to keep standards of eventual accomplishment high while at the same time helping the young worker get every ounce of experience out of present employment. And you can't do this by being disdainful about your job.

On the other hand, it is just as much a mistake to encourage a youngster to drift along in a first job if it obviously isn't getting him

any place. I recently talked with a successful young radio script editor whose experience illustrates this point. On leaving college he took a job as page boy at one of the larger radio stations. Although his training and aptitudes were for intellectual work he was glad to accept this "glamour boy" role as a means of acquainting himself with radio life and as a step-up to the work he wanted. But after a year he began to realize that so long as he was content to wear a handsome uniform and make a business of good manners he would remain a page, for not a single opportunity to advance had been granted him despite his many requests. He had the good sense to resign and take a position with a much less important station, but one where he could actually work in radio production. Not long ago the station which saw in him only a window dressing for its own swank was bidding for his services.

Here is some sound advice from an employer who says, "If parents want their boy or girl to succeed, they themselves must study his chances, his field of choice, and value every step he takes, one by one. Even then they cannot expect miracles. A young man who wants a better job than the one he has in the beginning must do two things to get it: he must do the present job well enough to merit praise, and he must train himself at home or in voluntary work after hours, to be ready for promotion when it comes. And it will come. There are not enough young men of the caliber needed to fill all the places that I know need filling—and I am one employer out of thousands."

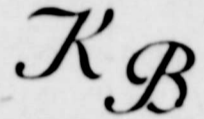
NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS

Mr. Ona Weaver of Houston has bought the equipment of the Davidson Hatchery at Hamilton and has arranged to move it to Hico for installation in our store here.

Mr. Weaver will have charge of this end of the business in the future, and will be glad to have all our customers come in and see the new equipment and talk over their hatching problems with him.

Mrs. G. C. Keeney will continue as manager, and also will be glad to talk with you about the hatchery, as well as explain the merits of—

KIMBLE-DIAMOND FEEDS



Feed & Chick Store

Mrs. G. C. Keeney, Mgr.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT . . . 52 WEEKS OF PLEASURE

Nothing would be more acceptable than a year's subscription to the home paper. For thrifty, gift-minded folks who want to remember a friend or relative, we have created a novel GIFT CARD to be mailed out before Christmas Eve.

Merry Christmas

During Coming Weeks You Will Receive

The Hico News Review

AS A GIFT

FROM



Beautiful cards with the above wording printed in red and green will be mailed at no extra charge, to all recipients of gift subscriptions as long as cards last.

DON'T DELAY . . . DROP IN TODAY

Give the Gift That Keeps On Giving!

ELLERY QUEEN, a household word to millions through magazines, books, radio and silver screen, gives mystery-lovers a challenging puzzle to solve in this masterpiece of detective-fiction. Longstreet, a much hated man, is murdered in a crowded street car, yet there is no eye witness to the crime.



Mystery number one in a series of baffling crimes which remain unsolved until Inspector Thumm of the New York police calls an eccentric old actor, Drury Lane, to his aid. Ellery Queen places many a clue in the reader's hand early in the story, but we defy the most experienced fan to know the answer before the final page!

Palace Theatre

HICO, TEXAS

THURS. & FRI.—
"UNFINISHED BUSINESS"
IRENE DUNNE
ROBERT MONTGOMERY

SAT. MAT. & NITE.—
"TWO-GUN SHERIFF"
DON (RED) BARRY

SAT. MIDNIGHT.
SUNDAY & MONDAY.—
"LADY BE GOOD"
ELEANOR POWELL
ANN SOTHERN
ROBERT YOUNG

TUES. & WED. (NEXT WEEK)—
"MOB TOWN"
DEAD END KIDS
And
LITTLE TOUGH GUYS

THURS. & FRI. (NEXT WEEK)—
"DR. JEKILL AND MR. HYDE"
SPENCER TRICK
LANA TURNER
INGRID BERGMAN



WITH
THE COLORS

[The following letter from a former Hico boy in the service of his country is published in the belief that it will be interesting to our readers. Others having similar letters are invited to submit them for publication.—ED.]

Marshville, N. C., Nov. 20, 1941.
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson,
Hico, Texas, Route 6.
Dear Mom and Pop:
Well, how is everything at home tonight?
I am sitting under the wheel of my half-track where I have been practically all the time for the last five days. We have been on a problem in North Carolina since Saturday night. We left from Lancaster, S. C. Sunday morning and crossed the State line about noon. We have not had much sleep or rest since then. I have gotten to where I can sleep anywhere—from any position.
This is the longest problem we have been on. This is the longest I've gone without shaving or cleaning up since being in the Army.
I started this letter yesterday eve, while sitting on the road, but didn't have time to finish it. We went through Marshville last night and then pulled into an open field

and parked the vehicles in close formation. This was the whole 6th Infantry, which has about 200 vehicles. We all thought the problem was over and were hoping to get some sleep and rest. It was about 10 o'clock when we got there and had chow—the first time since the night before—and then had mail call—the first time in seven days. This was last night (Thursday night).

It was 2:30 before we got to bed last night. It was misting rain. Lieutenant McConathy, Sergeant Kerper and I put the top up and slept in my half-track. As I mentioned, we thought the problem was over, but we had to get up and leave out at 4:00 o'clock—only an hour and a half of sleep. We went back to Marshville, which was about two miles. Anti-tank guns and machine guns of the 6th Infantry were put in position right in town and were ready for action by daylight. Pretty soon the fireworks started. On my car are mounted two 30 cal. M. G. and we fired about 75 rounds of blanks. Pretty soon Sgt. Kerper and I were called to take my car and escort Colonel Bell, who is commanding the 6th Infantry, to his command post, which was located about two miles out of town. While we were out there I drove across a small ditch and one of the tracks came partly off the rear wheel and just after that the problem ended.

We were stalled until after 12 o'clock. Finally got word to our maintenance truck and got it repaired, but by that time the 6th Infantry had all pulled out and we didn't know where. We drove about 30 miles and finally found them 10 miles out of Charlotte, N. C. Tonight we are back with the company. I'm going to bed without even washing. Haven't shaved in a week, or even combed my hair. We have had a little taste of what actual combat would be like and it's pretty hard to endure sometimes.

We are supposed to celebrate Thanksgiving Sunday with a turkey dinner. Don't believe everything you read in the papers about what the soldiers have to eat. We have only had one meal a day for the last week, and that was served at some late hour of the night. Of course we bought things to eat every chance we got. One day we couldn't buy anything but candy bars, and I ate six.

A very sad tragedy happened in "F" Company of the 6th Infantry early last Monday morning. A column of vehicles made up of the whole 6th Infantry were traveling in blackouts on a narrow dirt road. The road was a cloud of dust and it was difficult driving. About 4 a. m. the column came to a definite stop. We soon learned that a half-track several cars up the column from us had ploughed through a bridge bannister and plunged into the water several feet below. A boy by the name of Williams (a corporal) was struck by

a bridge timber, then drowned. Three hours later a diver found the body of a sergeant pinned underneath the half-track—dead. One other rider got out all right. We later crossed over the same bridge and all the car was under water except one track. It was laying on its side. The driver got out all right.

That same night, all of a sudden the dust fogged up in front of me and I couldn't see the road. I stopped just as the left front wheel went off into a ditch. It was only shallow, so I backed right out. Sergeant Kerper is one of the most reasonable fellows I have ever met and all the time he has told me at the very instant I wasn't sure of myself to turn on the headlights. A lot of times I wasn't sure of myself, but I have never been afraid—somehow I feel that God has granted me that courage. Mom, don't feel uneasy, for since the tragedy happened in "F" Company we are not driving in blackouts any more.

We are to have another three-day problem beginning Monday and under the present plan we will be back to Fort Knox about the 28th.

I must close. Hope all are O. K. Love,
RAYMOND.

Survey of Motor Transportation In Texas Started

Austin, Dec. 3.—Survey of motor transportation facilities within the state began to produce effective results the past week as F. Thayer Stoddard, director of the Texas division of the National Truck and Bus Inventory, reported having received completed forms on forty-one per cent of the estimated number of buses and trucks in the State.

Lynn B. Shaw, general manager of the Texas Motor Transportation Association, said tabulations had been run on 119,900 returns, and that officials in charge of the survey hope to secure reports on at least 75 per cent of the trucks and buses operating in the State. A special effort is being made to get data on all privately owned school vehicles.

Of the total number of questionnaires mailed out, 45,900 have been returned by the Post Office for better addresses. Almost all of these failed to reach the truck or trailer owner because of change in address since the vehicle was registered, or due to registration having been made in one county when the owner resided elsewhere.

Shaw emphasized the fact that the government must have information on trucks and trailers in order to plan production to meet all requirements under the defense program. Completed forms should be mailed to War Department, 607 Highway Bldg., Austin, Texas.

Prize Winners In Western Auto Fishing Derby Announced

Prize winners in Western Auto's fifth nation-wide Big Bass Fishing Contest have just been announced by the Western Auto Supply Company, according to Ned Chapman, manager of the local store which was established here several months ago. The company, Chapman said, annually conducts the contest in 38 states east of the Rocky Mountains in which are located Western Auto Stores and Western Auto Associate Stores. The contest closed September 30.

In an effort to increase public interest in the sport of fishing, Western Auto each year offers several groups of valuable prizes for the largest black bass registered in each of the states covered by the contest. This year the prizes totaled more than \$4,500.00 in value and are now being distributed to the 196 winning fishermen.

First prize in each state consisted of nationally-known fishing tackle valued at \$40.00; second prize, \$30.00; third prize, \$25.00; fourth prize, \$15.00; and fifth prize, \$12.00. In addition, for the largest small-mouth bass registered in each state the company is presenting an attractive silver trophy. The prize winners in Texas were as follows: First prize, Clinton Roberts, San Antonio, large mouth, 11 lb. 6 oz.; second, E. W. Hledsoe, San Antonio, large mouth, 11 lbs. 4 oz.; third, Jerome Roberts, San Antonio, large mouth, 9 lbs. 8 oz.; fourth, George J. Coffey, Diboll, large mouth, 9 lbs. 3oz.; fifth, Robert Goodson, Shelbyville, large mouth, 9 lbs. 2 oz.; trophy winner, E. R. Evetts, Lufkin, small mouth, 8 lbs.

In most instances the prizes are being presented to the winners personally by the Western Auto Store or the Western Auto Associate Store in which the contestant originally registered.

The 1941 contest, according to the Western Auto Supply Company, was far more popular than previous contests—hundreds of large bass being entered by fishermen all over the country. The largest bass reported was from Florida and weighed 14 pounds, 12 ounces. The smallest prize winner entry was registered in Vermont and weighed two pounds. Prize winners included men, women, and children.

Officials of the company have announced their intentions of sponsoring another contest next year, starting probably on May 15 and extending through the summer to September 30. An invitation will be extended to all fishermen to register next spring for the 1942 contest which will be open to all without obligation.

FRESH VALLEY
CARROTS AND
RADISHES
2 Nice Bunches 5c

SWIFT'S SILVERLEAF
Pure Lard
4 lb. ctn. 59c

CLOTH BAG
SUGAR
10 lbs. 59c

FRESH Green Vegetables
GREEN BEANS lb. 10c

COLORADO
Potatoes
10 lbs. 19c

YELLOW SQUASH lb. 8c

NEW SANDY LAND
Yam 'Taters
10 lbs. 19c

Fresh Spinach lb. 8c

CHOICE BEETS bunch 5c

GREEN ONIONS bunch 5c

NO. 1 FULL CREAM
MEAL
20 lbs. 45c

EGG PLANT lb. 8c

Sweet Green Pepper lb. 10c

Market Specials

Fresh PIG FEET ea. 5c

LARGE SIZE
OXYDOL
21c Pkg.

Fresh Pig Liver lb. 25c

GEM-LILY
Margarine
lb. 15c

Pure Pork Sausage lb. 25c

Pork Chops lb. 30c

Fresh Brains lb. 19c

Veal Loaf lb. 20c

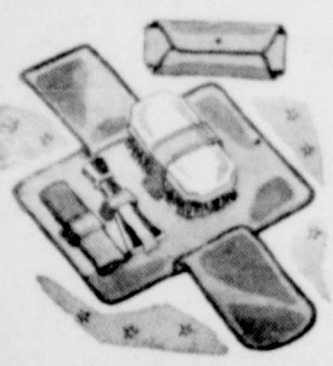
Seven Steak lb. 20c

"X" BACON lb. 29c

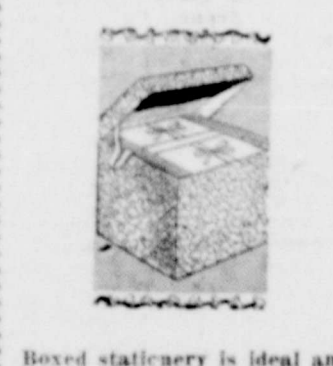
Hudson's Grocery

Christmas

GIFT SUGGESTIONS FOR THIRTY SHOPPERS



Men will be glad to open this nice military set Xmas morn with case. 98c



Boxed stationery is ideal and inexpensive. 29c and 59c



Wall Plaques gain in popularity as swell gifts. Try them this year. 29c and 59c 2 in box



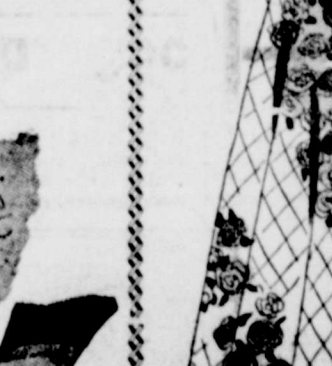
Ties—the can't miss gift—our selection is very colorful at only 50c.



Bed Jackets carry a charm all their own. In chenille or satin. 1.00 - 1.95



Manicure sets are appreciated. 59c and 29c



The feminine heart is flattered by one of these beautiful dresser sets. 3.95 - 2.95 - 1.90 - 59c



Hane's shirts and shorts are something he needs all the time. 35c each 3 garments for 1.00



When he sees that NEW JACKET Come in— ● Capeskins ● Goat Skins ● Horse Hide Priced \$5.95 to \$11.95



Every man needs socks. Give him plenty of them. 15c - 29c - 35c



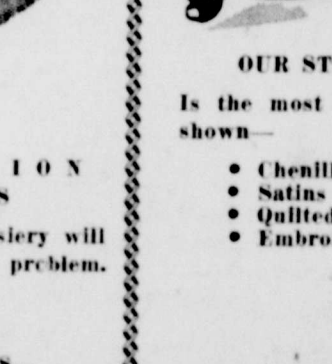
Handkerchiefs are a dainty and tasteful gift. Select from our stock singly or boxed. 5c to 59c



He can't get too many handkerchiefs. Buy them already boxed at 29c - 59c



When in doubt, Hosiery will always solve your problem. NYLONS— \$1.50 Pr. SHEER 2 THREADS— \$1.15 Pr. SHEER 3 THREADS— 89c Pr.



Is the most complete we've ever shown— ● Chenilles ● Satins ● Quilted Satins ● Embroidered Satins ● Blues ● Pinks ● Wines ● Aquas



THE IDEAL GIFT TO FLUTTER ANY FEMINE HEART \$3.95 - \$4.95 - \$7.95

HOFFMAN'S

Be practical—give shirts. That's something he always needs. Priced 1.25 to 1.95

WE BOX AND XMAS WRAP FOR YOU, TOO!

Xmas time is pajama time. We have them at only 1.25 and 1.95.