# HERE IN

Dr. Joseph Jackson Taylor, who out and traversed a unique ath across the newspapering field n Texas and occupied at its th the position of editor of The Dallas News, died Tuesday. With his demise came the end of his column, State Press, which has charmed, amused, interested and instructed an amazing number of adors through the years.

His public will miss Dr. Taylor.

nd his associates will mourn Joe a reference he didn't consider ing of respect from his juniors and which he almost required of is friends, among whom the News Review editor and family are proud to have been numbered. His pass-ing cids to the responsibilites of ng journalists, who cannot aspiring journalists, who cannot hope to even copy the pattern he cut but who will remember its shape and cloth long after his shes are scattered. May he find that peace which is due him.

During the Second War Loan The bitter congressional campaign the editor had something to say in this column about what the boys in service expect of the homefolks. Among other statements, it was contended that if you could just get the boys with the colors to speak up, you might of this country. be surprised to learn that they do lot of serious thinking about what's going on at the home front.

Last week the News Review rereived a letter from a service man definitely bore out the ditor's statement that every man a uniform expected to undergo ardships, danger and possible eath; that he willingly accepted e obligations; but that he certainly expected a square deal at

The letter was not written for publication, for as it was pointed out, the boys go about their duties without a lot of fanfare and don't shoot the breeze much about their inward thoughts. That is all the nore reason we feel prompted to reprint his message, keeping him ncognito for personal reasons. But be assured that the message is genuine, and from a fellow who as been in the thick of it, and is ready to go back again:

Well, it looks like the war situation is getting along a little better. I always believed that the Germans and Italians wouldn't be hard to whip, but our greatest enemies are these strikers and the Japs.

Whenever someone kills Lewis, Green and the rest of the labor leaders, this war will be just about over. But as long these strikes go on, the war will never end.

"Holford, I am no coward. I am ready to go back to the o back. But I hate to go when I know that my own country men (so-called Americans) are stabbing us in the back every chance they get.

"In my estimation these strikers are lower than the Japs. At least we are trying to punish the Japs for what they did, but what are we doing to these dirty low-down strikers? If the people of the United States only knew how much these strikers lower the morale of the men who are really doing the fighting, they would do something about it.

This is not merely the way I feel: it is the way every one the boys feel that are out there or have been out. As I said before. I want to go back to the fighting front, but I would at least like to know that all the people left here in the States are doing everything they can to help and not to

Well, Sailor-that's all I can call you since you're anonymous for time being-you have somehing there. The editor is leaving criticism of the country as a thole (and the President in paricular) up to Harry Withers, David Lawrence, Westbrook Pegler, Wendell Willkie, Robert Taft, and the other antis. Reference to laxness of conduct in carrying on the war made in these columns before their obligations toward the Red Cross, scrap drives, bond campaigns, and conservation meas-

He has very definite ideas along hose lines, which he hasn't hesitated to voice

Ae is missing the present con flict currently, as actual fight ing is concerned, through courtesy of the draft board (if the classion figures on a recent card were read right). He was too young erve in World War I, and so hasn't been very tempting marial for present-day combat aders. Thus far all he has done as sit home and think. And re-

reported by his older who got in the navy at hant Marine a moon or two of their own affairs in a way that

and-that's the sailor brotheronce of coming back to New oking cigarettes and of-

# The Hico News Review

"Your Home Newspaper"

VOLUME LIX

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1948.

# OLD TARIFF ISSUE STIRS CONGRESS AGAIN

House Passes Reciprocal Pact With Two-Year Limitation.

struggle over the extension of the reciprocal trade agreements act forms another exciting chapter in the history

From the foundation of the nation, the general principle of tariff has figured prominently. At the time the United States was first beginning to get on its feet, Alexander Hamilton advocated building the sa a strong domestic manufacturing industry. A generation later, eloquent Henry Clay gained fame for championing the protection of this new industry in congress.

In 1832, South Carolina tried to nullify the tariff laws of 1829-'32, and President Andrew Jackson dispatched armed forces to the scene. In recent history, the names of

The present tariff battle in Wash- for a similar American article.

Power to President. ington has had no great figure to lead its discussion. But if no individual dominated, many members from both parties got to their feet during the debate, and mixed up technical talks with sharp pernal exchanges.

With the parties pretty evenly matched in the house of representatives, the issue of extending the reciprocal agreements act or amending it to give congress closer control over tariff reductions was al-

ways in doubt. The fight in the senate has been equally close. Limit Life.

As it was, the house passed the act substantially in its original form, with the opposition forcing a two instead of a three year limitation on the life of the measure.

Both parties agreed on an amendment introduced by Representative Dewey of Illinois, which would suspend operation of the act when it was found that a country's products were part of an international menerally.

monopoly.

Before the house passed the act. there were heated arguments over amendments to get congress to approve any agreements before they became final, and to maintain duties when foreign products tend-ed to enter the American market under circumstances which might affect prices at home. All of these mendments were beaten.

Meeting efforts to allow congressional review of any new trade pact, supporters of the act contended that such an action would be equivalent to "a kiss of death." Although they argued that such proceedings necessarily would be lengthy, it was also felt they would not be without their political consequences.

not be without their political consequences.

Equally strenuous objection along the same lines was made to the proposal to grant domestic producers an opportunity to testify against any agreement. Also beaten was an amendment which would have permitted citizens claiming injury because of any tariff reduction to appeal to courts for redress.

One amendment which received support but failed of passage would have prohibited the reduction in duty or import tax on any competitive foreign agricultural product if a similar American product were selling below parity.

Also failing was an amendment which would have offered similar advantage to industrial products, in

James Blaine and President McKinley have been closely associated with tariff policy.

The present tariff battle in Wash.

Under the provisions of the re-ciprocal trade act first passed in 1934 and renewed since, the President can negotiate agreements with foreign countries looking toward reduction of tariff duties imposed under the Hawley-Smoot law.

These provisions were strongly attacked by the opposition, which claimed that they gave to the President the treaty and tariff making

Constitution. Basically, the fight centered around this feature of the act, with the administration forces counwith the administration forces countering with the assertion that renewal of the agreements was necessary to offer the world evidence of this country's determination to participate in international affairs following the war as a guarantee of future stability.

Representative Robert Doughton brought this point to the fore in opening discussion of the act on

After declaring that "the eyes of the world are focused upon this legislative body," he said: "Shall we continue along the enlightened and progressive course which recognizes that our last hope of civilizanizes that our last hope of caviliza-tion lies in the development of in-ternational harmony among the family of nations, or shall we re-vert to the policy of near-sighted selfishness which has proved so dis-astrous in the past?"

During the discussions, the oppo-

During the discussions, the opposition stressed that before the reciprocal act went into effect, our average rate of duty was 15.6 per cent compared with Britain's 18.4 per cent; Italy's 23.5 per cent; Germany's 43.6 per cent; Mexico's 23.2 per cent; Brazil's 37.4 per cent; and Spain's 72.6 per cent. Only Belgium's 15.1 per cent and France's 13.2 per cent were lower than ours.

Thus, the opposition said, it could not be charged that America had hindered the orderly procedure of international trade price to the adoption of the Reciprocal Trade

According to the opposition, the U. S. obtained tariff concessions on only 25.4 per cent of the American exports to the countries entering into the agreements, while granting reductions of the tariff on 63 per cent of all dutiable commodities improved from other countries. ties imported from other countries. Further, the opponents charged, while U. S. tariff reductions aver-aged 43 per cent and held rates on relatively few items, foreign gov-ernments granted increases in import quotas or lowered duties on a few scattered and allegedly unim-

portant articles.

Champions of the act rose to challenge these contentions by declaring that foreign trade had increased since the measure was adopted and that it had been instrumental in reviving a foreign com-merce stifled by conflicting trade 25 minutes. barriers and breeding the intense nationalism which culminated in and 20 minutes.

#### **36,340 Surgical Dressings Made** Since Jan. 28

Since the Red Cross undertook to make surgical dressings January 28th, women of Hico and surrounding communities, with the help of the Hico high school girls. have made 36,340 surgical dressings. The number of workers since that time total 202, according to the records of Mrs. Marvin Marshall, secretary of the local Red

Cross Although this number is large only a small per cent are regular workers, the local officials point out. Since summer is coming on the women and school girls will have more time, it is hoped that there will be more workers each day. The Red Cross room, now in its new location, opens at three in the afternoons and is open as long as the women want

High School Girls Help The high school girls who came regularly on Mondays during the school term, have been quite a help to the women. Below is a list of names of girls who have worked since January 29th and the number

of hours each has put in: Dixie Littleton, 23 hours and 50 Carolyn Holford, 23 hours and 25

minutes Mary Nell Jones, 21 hours and minutes. Dalphine Howerton, 20 hours and 10 minutes.

Virginia Coston, 18 hours and 35 minutes. Jacqueline Ganoe, 17 hours and minutes. Lola Mae Hendrix, 17 hours.

Mary Nell Ellington, 16 hours and 50 minutes. Mary Jane Barrow, 16 hours and

Dale Randals, 16 hours and minutes. Mildred Rellihan, 15 hours and 25 minutes.

Mona Tess Lewis, 14 hour 20 minutes. Norma Ruth McGlothlin, 13 hours and 55 minutes.

Ada Lee Grimes, 13 hours Billie Jean Williamson, 13 hours

Jean Weisenhunt, 13 hours Margaret Ellis, 12 hours and 35

minutes 15 minutes.

10 minutes 30 minutes

Patsy Pinson, 15 hours and 20 minutes. Mary Joyce Parker, 16 hours and 10 minutes

Lou Dell Miller, 11 hours and 50 minutes Lorene Hyles, 11 hours. Mildred Houser, 8 hours and 40

minutes Charlcie Faye Izell, 2 hours and 45 minutes Georgia Nell Lewis, 5 hours and 40 minutes. Mary Emma Lewis, 3 hours and

10 minutes Maxine Lively, 1 hour and 25 minutes

Marcelle McGlothlin, 12 hours and 30 minutes. Louise Noland, 3 hours. Anita Oakley, 5 hours and 25

minutes Jo Evelyn Rellihan, 6 hours and 25 minutes. Stella Barnett, 5 hours and 10

Zadie Bales, 9 hours and 5 min-Mildred Bullard, 5 hours and

minutes Bernice Bradfute, 1 hour and minutes. Wilma Jaggars, 10 hours and 45

minutes. Joyce Gandy, 7 hours and minutes Elvena Giesecke, 10 hours.

Mary Nell Hancock, 4 hours and 30 minutes. Jimmie Ruth Thompson, 9 hours and 40 minutes.

15 minutes. minutes. Elva Jo Rainwater, 10 hours and

Mary Ona Whitson, 2 hours

35 minutes Geneva Thornton, 2 hours and 15 minutes Margie Lea Parker, 10 hours and 10 minutes

Inez Shipman, 1 hour and minutes. Margie Lee Simons, 4 hours and minutes

Three Grade School Girls Help Also worthy of mention three grade school girls, Clara Jean Thrash, Colleen Higgins, and Mary Jane Thrash. Clara Jean has 6 hours and 15 minutes to her credit, while Colleen and Mary the food to market; the clerks who Jane each have 30 minutes. List Complete As Possible

Listed below are the names the women who have helped to prepare the dressings at the Hico

(Continued on Page 3)

#### Little Dutch Girl



Felicia Guepin proudly holds the commomerative plate the Hollanders dédicated in honor of the birth of Margriet Francisca, princess of Orange-Nassau and daughter of Crown Princess Juliana, on Jamary 19, 1943—the first royal child to be born in North America. The plate, of which a limited number has been made, will be sold by the Netherlands Aid society.

#### Erath Co. Board Gives Data on Sugar Used for Canning

Stephenville, May 27 .- The local War Price and Rationing Board received a statement from the regional OPA office Tuesday clarifying the local situation on the rationing of canning sugar. Ex- take final action on installing such cerpts from the notice are given herewith by Carl Birdwell, community service member of the Erath county board. Sub stations for the issuing of

canning sugar certificates have been closed and will not be reopened. Stamps No. 15 and 16 in War

Ration Book 1 have been designated as canning sugar stamps and will be good for 5 pounds each Many Use Local between May 24th and October 31.

for 25 pounds of canning sugar are not eligible to use stamps 15 and Verlon Thornton, 13 hours and 16. Grocers selling canning sugar on stamps 15 and 16 are required Wyvonne Slaughter, 14 hours and to check the War Ration book for endorsement of Ration Board that Virginia Standley, 14 hours and 25 pound certificates have been issued, and are warned not to deliver sugar on these stamps if the 25 pound certificates was issued. Persons who received a 15 pound certificate are eligible to

> use stamps 15 and 16. Persons who received neither the 25 nor 15 pound certificate may. upon exhausting the 10 pounds allotted on stamps 15 and 16, make the local War Rationing Board. for additional canning sugar. Data on the amount already canned and the amount contemplated must be presented to the sugar panel.

#### FSA Families Are Working Hard to **Produce.** Conserve

While Farm Security Administration families in Hamilton County are working hard to produce more food than ever before, they also are driving to cut waste of food, according to County Supervisor Wilburn H. Denham, who has some late figures on food waste in the nation.

"Thirty to 40 per cent of the 50 food produced in the United States goes to waste," Mr. Denham reveals. "At least 15 per cent of this is in American homes. A study of garbage collection in 48 repre sentative cities showed that food thrown away averages two-fifths a pound for each person every day. Over a year this amounts to Evelyn Wren, 5 hours and 10 235 pounds of food waste per per-

With need for U. S. food greate than ever before, the FSA official emphasizes that we must not only grow all the food we can grow but we must eliminate waste of food. He points out that with half the world going hungry, Americans cannot have a clear conscience until they "lick the platter clean."

"This waste is even greater than shown by what goes into the garwasted is the labor that went into growing, harvesting and processing the food: the transportation and warehousing facilities that got packaged, displayed and sold the food, and the housewife who cooked it."

Biggest waste is in bread, ac counting for 15 per cent of total

WILBURN H. DENHAM.

#### **New Instructions On** Sugar for Canning Talked At C. of C.

Beginning

Its 59th Year of

Service to Hico

and Community

The May meeting of the Hico Chamber of Commerce was held at the Russell Hotel at 8:45 p. m. on May 25th, 1943 with President Floyd W. Thrash presiding. The following report is from the min-utes of Secretary E. H. Persons:

About 16 members were present and the president had as his guest J. P. Rodgers who later announced himself as an applicant for membership in the Chamber.

Minutes of the April meeting were read and approved.

The secretary read a final letter addressed to Mr. Grace of the Katy in regard to express and baggage room for the Hico station, to which no reply had been received at that

The president reported that the directors had voted to sponsor the hiring of help to issue canning sugar cerificates locally, to save trips to Hamilton for that purpose. Mr. Rodgers then advised that the county set-up had advised that no special sugar certificates for canning purposes were to be issued now, since stamps 15 and 16 from Ration Book No. 1 could be used, so it was decided that the Chamber would defray the expenses for the time of a lady who has been hired, and discontinue the local registration. It was further agreed that when conditions change the Chamber will again help in maintenance of a local office.

A report from the committee on the canning project reported that some equipment has been assembled and a telephone has been installed, and ready for business. Some discussion of dehydration equipment to be used in connection with the canning project was indulged in and on motion and second the president appointed Messrs. Lasater, Stringer and O'Neal as a committee to investigate the dehydration plans, then submit a report to the directors who are to

equipment. A "First Aid" picture was then shown and the meeting adjourned. after the secretary was authorized to write the proper office of the Katy about installation of signal lights or bells at one or both of the principal railroad crossings in

#### Canning Equipment For Past Two Weeks

The Hico community canning project has been running for the past two weeks with great success. according to a report from I. L. Lasater, member of the local community canning committee. Over one hundred people have made use of the facilities in the first two weeks of operation, he said in submitting the following report:

Some of the foods that have been canned are greens, green beans, English peas, beets, berries, and

Appointments should be made for canning. Phone 84 for Mrs. application to the Sugar Panel of Lucille Slaughter to make arrangements for canning.

Plans are being made to install a dehydrating plant in connection with the canning plant.

Many new methods in food preservation have been proven by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. The public is asked to use these improved methods to maintain the best food value and natural flavor in canned and dried foods.

If anyone has vegetables to can and no one to do the work, call on Mrs. Lucille Slaughter for information about labor. Several people have asked Mrs. Slaughter to help them get in touch with people who want foods canned. These people will work for part of the foods canned, or by the hour for

Flexible plans have been worked out to take care of any situation in the local canning set-up.

#### **Board Explains New** Method of Obtaining Sugar for Canning

Stamps 15 and 16 in War Ration Book No. 1 became valid on May 24th and may be used for obtaining canning sugar in amounts of five pounds each through October 31, 1943. In view of the above fact, the Hamilton County War Price & Rationing Board has deemed it advisable to temporarily close all substations issuing canning sugar certificates

It is believed that the 10 pounds per person will take care of the immediate needs of all. The Board will promptly reopen these sub-stations when it feels that there are enough needs for additional canning sugar to justify such action. It is the intention of the Board to grant all persons the full 15 pounds in addition to the 10 obtained on the stamps 15 and 16. provided they can show actual need for that amount.

> P. RODGERS JR., Member of Board.

'Army Training Fine'



Horton Smith, former golf proonal, now undergoing training the army air forces officer candidate school at Miami Beach, Fla., feels that the physical fitness program will prolong his brilliant career another 10 years. Smith, shown above, is a candidate for a

you draw for me fixing up this ub?" Mud finally asked. "Twenty-one dollars a day"

mission as second lieutenant.

union man replied. "Then fix the damned thing yourself," the indignant sailor re torted, tossing a wrench in the general direction of the loafer and departing for shore leave which

was coming to him anyhow. So you see, Sailor, this labor racketeering is nothing new. When Gleason's father at Lott, Texas you hear some wise guy say over the radio or read statements that the President ought to do something quick, remember that the situation didn't get that way over night. Alarmists and super braintrusters can never offer any sound advice in their mouthings. strikes are bad, everyone admits that. But there are still a lot of loyal workers left in these United art of the big fight a quarter States. And a lot of people you atury ago, and whom all the hear expounding half-baked the-horses couldn't hold out of ories about "there ought to be a o he up and joined the law" would do better to take care

there is a war going on. Please tell the boys that, Sailor. fork after the war and making a Be proud to remember that most i on a repair job on his ship. folks back in your home town are has been busy with Red Cross in a civilian employe (union in there pitching. And say a little and garden work. But we still past nearby and drew his pay prayer for those misguided indident understand why his wife, viduals who might have been care- Estaleta, waited so iong to write less or thoughtless in the past and haven't waked up yet.

would indicate that they realize

# THE COLORS

"I notice 'Old Timer' takes you to task for printing 'so much news or service men and too little of what is happening at home.' Besides what is happening where service men are there ain't ANY-THING happening at home. So

The above message on a post card came after last week's paper. The editor knows who LWP is, but won't disclose his identity more than to say that he is doing a job of disseminating news about the men in service that dwarfs the efforts of this lowly scribe. Maybe we ought to induce him to buy the

paper so he can really have fun. Pfc. Billie M. McPherson returned to Sheppard Field Saturday morning after a visit here with his sister, Mrs. Aubrey Duzan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McNeely are expected home the latter part of the week after a visit with their street to the Blair Chevrolet son, C. S. McNeely Jr., aviation machinist's mate in the Navy, and

his wife at Quanset Point, R. I. Lieut. and Mrs. B. A. Gleason and daughter, Annelle, returned Monday to Camp Barkeley, Abilene. after spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benn and vault for better taking care of Gleason. They also visited Mrs.

while on leave. stationed at Camp Haan, Calif., completed. was recently promoted to private first class, according to his aunt, Mrs. Sam Kirkland, who was in the News Review office to renew his subscription the first of the

If Durward Lane, Scabeeing around secretly "somewhere" doesn't get past issues of the paper as promptly as he thinks he should, he will have to blame his mother, Mrs. Jno. W. Lane, for not giving us a proper change in his address. She mentioned it this week, and we excused her for we know she

(Continued on Page 8)

#### Actor's Autograph **Shown In Front Theatre Window**

Patrons of the Palace Theater Friday night (tonight) will see an unusual display in the box office window. It is a piece of paper with the autograph of Bob Hope and an invitation to see the picture, "Road

to Morocco," written on it. -The autograph was obtained by Corporal E. H. Henry, manager of the Palace Theatre on leave of absence while serving in the army. when he was stationed at a camp in Arizona. Upon meeting Hope in a hotel, and telling him that he was intending to show this nicture. he asked for and was given the

invitation and signature. The paper, dated January 29 1943, reads: "To the Palace Theatre of Hico, Texas: Come in and see it. Bob Hope.

#### **Grubbs Moves Produce House Across Street**

W. M. Grubbs, who opened a produce house in Hico shortly after the first of the year, this week moved his headquarters across the building. The move was made, according to Grubbs, to better accommodate his, customers, and in order to get all the business un-

have been completed, including the installation of a cooling system eggs during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Grubbs, who have been making their home in Fort Worth, plan to move to Hico as

Improvements to the building

#### Local Red Cross **Chapter Has Need** For Table Covers

There is now a need in Camp Hood hospitals for covers for bedside tables, Mrs. H. N. Wolfe, president of the local Red Cross chapter, announced Monday. She stated that any kind of white material would be suitable if it is twenty inches square after being hemmed.

Donors are requested to bring the material to the Red Cross room, now located in the old Hico National Bank building on Pecan Street, next foor to the Corner Drug Store

#### "Meet the People ..."

Each week in this space will be presented a picture and word portrait of someone whose name is news.)



Eduard Benes

• Talk of a federation of Danubian states after the war has centered around Eduard Benes, president of the former Czechoslovak republic and now the leader of its government in exile. e As his country's foreign minister from 1918 to 1935, Benes was a staunch champion of the collective security principle of the League of Nations. He was the leading figure of the "Little Entente" of Czechoslovakia, Jugo-Slavia and Rumania, which was or-ganized to preserve peace in central Europe. The proposed federation actually would be an extension of the "Little Entente," includ-

ing a re-established Poland. · As general secretary of the national Czecho slovak council in Paris from 1915 to 1917, Benes was instrumental in the organization of the Czech republic after the war. Born in 1884 in Kozlany, Bohemia, which was then under the dominion of the Austro-Hungarian empire, Benes was an ardent Czech nationalist, who skillfully directed the underground activity for the overthrow of the Hapsburgs. Having studied at the Universities of Prague, Paris and Dijon, Benes is widely known as an educator. He holds honorary degrees from many colleges.

Rev. and Mrs. Cundieff and chil-

leave the States, but has to go.

ents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tidwell.

week. This was the first time the

I received a letter a few days

VITAMINS

You have the desire to be a happy com-

panion to your children—but to have the

physical energy that's necessary to keep

up with them, it's essential that you have

Consult your doctor, then come to see us!

We Carry a Good Selection

-All Really Good Buys

300

I-GALLON SIZE

ugs

Vhile They Last

UC

enough vitamin-units each day.

Special!

# **IREDELL ITEMS**

#### by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

past week.

Diego, California.

FOR

VIM,

AND

ADDED

VIGOR,

VITALITY!

Baccalanreate Program

The following is the program dren left Sunday for Lubbock for the Baccalaureate service here where they will visit her parents, Sunday at the High School Audi- and will also visit his parents in Hamlin. Some of them are ill. torium

Processional, Mrs. Katherine Howard. Invocation, Mr. Locker. "The Lord Is My Shepherd," by

Devotional reading, Rev. Jno. P. Cundieff.

Announcements, Supt. E. L. How-"End of A Perfect Day," by Car- also his parents.

rie Jacobs Bond. Sermon, Rev. Cundieff. "Fairest Lord Jesus," choir.

Benediction, E. Rex Arnold. Recessional, Mrs. Katherine

A large crowd of relatives and Mrs. Willie Linch is on the sick friends attended the services. The list. sermon and all were enjoyed by

Mrs. Rosa Cunningham left Monday for Wichita Falls to visit her Palacios, Texas, visited her sisdaughter, Grace. She returned ter, Mrs. Willie Linch, the past Phillips. home Saturday. Mrs. Will Farr and baby of Fort

Worth visited her uncle, Mr. Dear- years. ing, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warren are the parents, of a daughter born May 18, weighed 7 pounds and 4 ounces, is named Jimmie Marie. was born in Clifton Hospital, Mrs. Warren was Jimmie D. Royal be-

fore her marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pike and son of Dallas spent Sunday with his parents. The baby remained a week with his grandparents.

Mrs. Johnson of Hale Center, who visited her daughter, Mrs. Elvis Lott, returned home Friday. Her son, Barney, who was stationed in Arkansas, accompanied her home. He got an honorable discharge from the army.

Mrs. Coleman Newman and two sons from Silsbee spent the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tidwell, and also with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter New-

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McElroy have moved to the residence they bought from Mrs. Viola Loader, vacated by Mrs. Maness and family, who moved to the Simpson house. Mr. and Mrs. Webb moved to the residence they bought from Mr. and Mrs. McElroy.

Pvt. Nelson Davis, who is stationed at Bryan, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Davis.

Pvt. Jack Krailo and wife Brownwood spent Wednesday and Thursday with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Jaehne. They were accompanied by Mrs. New and baby Mrs. John Wyche, Mrs. J. D. Gregory, and Mrs. Horace Whitley

were in Hico Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Tidwell of San Antonio spent the week end with his parents.

Mrs. Ed Stephens and baby of Hutto came in Thursday for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Oldham, and to attend the graduation of her daughter, Helen.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Newman and children were in Carlton this

Jimmie Ogle of Shreveport, La., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brit Ogle this week from Tuesday till Thursday

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Newsom and son of Temple spent the week end with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Parks, and also visited his par-

Mrs. W. D. Oldham, Mrs. Otis Oldham, and Mrs. Ed Stephens were in Hico Friday.

Mrs. Ona Hudson of Cleburne is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Hudson, her son-in-law and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Phil Carr and children brought her

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hudson of Fort Worth spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Gann.
Rev. Greebon will preach here the 5th Sunday night. All come and hear him. He will preach at

gical dressing department. They had received an interesting letter from their son, Charles, who is Tommy Kelly in "Peck's Bad he wrote, "about the landing and 1"The Challenge" with invasion in North Africa on Nov. Douglas and Joan Gardner. The Sth. I was right in the midst of it greatest thrill picture of the year. and it was very exciting and a real These pictures will be fine. fight for a spell. It was indeed a great thrill passing through the Strait of Gibraltar. We had some turkeys spotted and were congratulating ourselves on being able to have the turkeys for dinner on Christmas, but when we went for them the owner wanted \$76.00 for four of them, so we did without them. The following is the menu which was served to me the other evening in a French restaurant: Barley soup, flavored with garlic, poached egg with dressing, also flavored with garlic, the famous European black bread, and a local vegetable similar to our cabbage. and an orange for dessert. All the restaurants give out the odor of garlic when one passes by." Charles is well known here. He was born here and has been in the service for some time. His many friends would be glad to see him. The letter is a very long one, and is interesting, but too long to send all of it to the paper. I have the letter, and anyone can read it who wishes to.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin of Arlington visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tidwell. Mrs. Bobby Tidwell is her daughter. She met her daughter here.

Miss Jo Heyroth of San Antonio spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. D. Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dunlap and Roxie Linch got word from her son, Arthur, visited relatives in boy friend, Pvt. Sam E. Huskey, Sanatorium from Tuesday till Frithat he would be sent across in

the near future. He doesn't like to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gordon and son of Monahans came in Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harris Jr. for a visit to his sisters, Mrs. and two children of Amarillo came Sawyer and Miss Mittie Gordon, in Sunday for a visit to her parand to visit old friends.

ents, Mr. and Mrs. McDonel, and Mrs. James Porter returned to Fort Worth Monday with James, Roxie Linch visited in Hico the where they will reside. She will come back here Friday for her Lee McDonel, who is in the graduation.

Navy, came in Sunday for a visit Mr. Kraemer is confined to his to his parents. He came from San bed with rheumatism. His friends wish for him a speedy recovery. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Goodman of Dallas spent the week end here. Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Kennedy of Mrs. Goodman also visited here all Dallas spent Sunday with his par- week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Clardy of ville spent Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Mino Loughlin and Albert Polnac sisters had seen each other in 31 and son of Dallas spent the week

Mr. and Mrs. Boyett of Stephen-

end here. Luther Linch was in Meridian

The 9th grade pupils had a party ago from Mrs. Ira Davis of Tallathis week.

Wednesday night at the home of at the Red Cross room in the sur
W. S. C. S. will have a social at

serving in North Africa. He is a Boy With the Circus" with Ann captain. The letter was published Gillis and Edgar Kennedy will be in the Tallahassee Tribune. He shown here Monday night. A good says he is well and has good food comedy, and the ninth chapter of and plenty of it. "Will say this." the serial. The next week will be

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Peter's Counsel to Scattered Chris-

Lesson for May 30: 1 Peter 1:1;

Golden Text: 1 Peter 2:17. Peter, often a pilgrim in lands where he served as missionary and regarding himself and fellow Christians as strangers in a passing world, wrote Jewish Christians outside Palestine concerning their deportment among unbelievers.

Pagans accused the Christians Pagans accused the Christians among them of many evil things, including disloyalty to established government. And Peter, in his counsel to scattered Christians, urged them to godly living, to be good citizens, to use their Christian liberty not as license, to render respect and obedience as servants, and to be patient under ill treatment and abuse. In this way they could hope, by disproving evil reports of them, to win the respect of others and even lead others to "glorify God in the day of visitation."

For Peter evidently anticipated for Peter evidently anticipated that God would yet come to pagans and lead them into saving knowledge—"in the day of visitation." We may look back now and find that the apostle's thought of pagans was realized by and by. Their day of visitation did come.

We today may find excellent advice for ourselves in what Peter writes—in the midst of alien inluences we can do much by genu-

nuences we can do much by genu-ine Christian living.

Peter pointed his people to Jesus as the great Example of overcom-ing evil with good. And His follow-ers may find in Him both the ex-ample and the power of establish-ing the good by doing the good.

## Randals Brothers

WE WILL HAVE IN A LARGE SHIPMENT TODAY

# PINEAPPLE

# 35c Each

THIS WILL BE THE NICEST PINEAPPLE OFFERED IN THE MARKET AND WE KNOW THERE WILL BE VERY LITTLE MORE PINEAPPLE OFFERED ON THE MARKET FROM NOW ON.

IF YOU ARE CONTEMPLATING CANNING ANY PINEAPPLE, GET YOURS TODAY!

# Randals Brothers

OUR STORE WILL CLOSE AT 6 P. M. EACH DAY EXCEPT SATURDAY FOR THE DURATION



## Plenty of Strong, Healthy BABY CHICKS

— In the Following Breeds —

WHITE LEGHORN, BROWN LEGHORN, RHODE ISLAND RED BARRED ROCK, BLACK MINORCA, HYBRID



Duco firesh, cheer; Duco like su marrir ans ti things Duco el—an with it Just today it can be can be

YOUNG AMERICA DOES A MANSIZE JOB!

With schools letting out ... farm work is beginning for thousands of American boys and girls all over the country ... volunteers in Uncle Sam's Crop Corps!

Most of them have had training before going on to help raise the needed food for America and her fighting allies ... and most of them have been "making a hand" in the fields, about the chicken lot, and with the livestock.

They will all help farmers who are in desperate need of workers in raising the food that wil bring about a quicker Victory and a better peace.

THEY, TOO, ARE QUICKLY LEARNING THE WIS-DOM OF FEEDING

Watch For Announcement of Opening In Our New, Enlarged Quarters!

Keeney's Hatchery & Feed Store MRS. G. C. KEENEY, Mgr. - HICO, TEXAS -Dealer for TEXO FEEDS

Corner Drug Co.

**Poultry Remedy Headquarters** 

Mrs. Annie Currie, 16 hours and

# DUPONT

ONE COAT MAGIC" TO BRIGHTEN YOUR HOME!







Duco is the magic wand of color for your home. It gives it fresh, modern, lively hues that cheer your family. More than that, Duco protects—its hard, tile-like surface withstands scratching, marring, and hard wear. It lengthans the useful life of acores of things in your home. Best of all, Duco is the easiest-to-use enamel—anyone can get good results with it, quickly and economically.

Just try War Emergency Duco today and we feel certain you'll say it's the finest enamel you can buy!

Now 90c per pint

# DADNING C

Everything to Build Anything" HICO. TEXAS



#### **Guard Allied Food Conference**



Police carefully scrutinize reporters, cameramen, and their press passes before admitting them to the grounds of the Homestead Hotel in Hot Springs, Va., where Allied representatives attended the International Food conference. The representatives met to discuss food problems affecting the whole world.

minutes.

and 5 minutes.

and 15 minutes.

Mrs. Dora Houston, 3 hours and

Mrs. Ben Wright, 6 hours

Mrs. V. S. Joiner, 2 hours.

Mrs. R. N. Hanshew, 31 hours

Mrs. Harp, 2 hours and 20 min-

Mrs. Floyd W. Thrash, 5 hours

Mrs. Elmer Massengale, 2 hours

Mrs. J. E. Massengale, 9 hours

Mrs. Bess Warren, 120 hours and

Mrs. Ben Washam, 6 hours.

Mrs. Roy Blakley, 3 hours.

Miss Pearl Wade, 1 hour.

Mrs. Trantham, 3 hours and 10

Mrs. W. Parker, 5 hours and 1

Mrs. Walter Whitson, 14 hours

Mrs. Dick Whitson, 10 hours

Mrs. Etta Wright, 3 hours and

Miss Lela Latham, 3 hours and

Mrs. W. E. Cunningham, 3 hours

Mrs. H. K. Blakley, 3 hours.

Mrs. John Lane, 133 hours

Mrs. Jess Rainwater, 21 hour

Mrs. Murray, 11 hours and 16

Mrs. Jewel Russell, 18 hours and

Mrs. Laura Williams, 2 hours

Mrs. J. W. Parsons, 11 hours

Mrs. R. B. Jackson, 2 hours.

Mrs. Jordan, 2 hours and

Mrs. Irvin Poff, 5 hours and

Mrs. Lawrence Lane, 24

15 minutes

35 minutes.

40 minutes

25 minute:

and 30 minutes.

and 30 minutes

and 10 minutes.

and 25 minutes.

and 45 minutes

and 35 minutes.

and 20 minutes.

50 minutes.

10 minutes

minutes

minutes.

nd 35 minutes.

and 55 minutes

and 5 minutes

25 minutes.

and 10 minutes.

and 30 minutes.

and 15 minutes

and 20 minutes.

and 50 minutes.

and 10 minutes

and 5 minutes

and 30 minutes.

and 35 minutes.

and 20 minutes

minutes.

45 minutes.

45 minutes

Mrs. N. M.

25 minutes.

Mrs. John Lackey,

20 minutes.

Mrs. Nettie Meador.

Mrs. Jewel Gillaspie, 3

35 minutes.

10 minutes

30 minutes.

minutes

#### RED CROSS WORK

(Continued from Page 1)

Red Cross room, and the number of hours each has spent doing this since the project was organized last January. The records were 40 minutes. taken from the ledger kept by Mrs. Marvin Marshall, secretary, and the figures thereon were obtained 15 minutes from a tablet signed daily by the workers at the room. Therefore there might be small errors in 30 minutes. carrying the totals forward, but 55 minutes. the list below is as nearly correct as could be obtained for publica-15 minutes.

Mrs. C. S. McNeely Jr., 10 hours nd 40 minutes. Mrs. Sam Connally, 2 hours and 20 minutes.

Mrs. D. W. Davis, 2 hours and 15 minutes. 30 minutes. Mrs. Blevin Hall, 10 hours and 25 minutes. 50 minutes.

Mrs. T. M. Hall, 10 hours and 50 minutes. Mrs. J. W. Waldrop, 8 hours minutes.

Mrs. C. D. Richbourg, 12 hours and 50 minutes. Mrs. Ralph Perkins, 11 hours and 55 minutes.

Mrs. Sim Everett, 4 hours and 30 minutes. Mrs. R. B. Edwards, 18 hours

and 5 minutes. Mrs. A. Bradley, 13 hours and 55 minutes.

Mrs. H. L. McKenzie, 12 hours and 20 minutes. Mrs. W. O. Holton, 2 hours and

Mrs. W. A. Hutton, 35 hours and 15 minutes. Mrs. Haught, 2 hours. Mrs. Lee Autrey, 2 hours and 10

Mrs. Roy French, 48 hours and 10 minutes. Mrs. J. H. Ellington, 22 hours

and 50 minutes. Mrs. N. N. Akin, 2 hours. Mrs. C. S. McNeely, 28 hours and

15 minutes. Mrs. D. G. McDonnell, 3 hours and 15 minutes

Mrs. J. W. Fairey, 79 hours and 55 minutes. Mrs. H. T. Pinson, 5 hours.

Mrs. A. N. Pike, 3 hours and 15 minutes. Mrs. Ralph Bradley, 3 hours and

5 minutes. Mrs. Marie Morling, 2 hours and 30 minutes. Mrs. I. L. Lasater, 32 hours and

minutes Mrs. John Haines, 6 hours and 35 minutes.

Mrs. J. C. Barrow, 7 hours and 20 minutes. Mrs. Lilah Autrey, 4 hours and 45 minutes.

What You Buy With

ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART?

A scout car is a low-slung motor car armored with heavy steel plate, used to transport troops from one point to another. It is of low silowette and gives protection against machine gun and other ground fire. A scout car costs \$5,000.



ther can buy one of these vehifor the Ordnance Department our army with your purchase of Bonds. We need himdreds of em and need them quickly. Put at ten percent of your wages or ne into War Bonds every pay and help your fellow Americans War Bond Quota in your U. S. Treasury Department

The First National Bank HICO, TEXAS

"Fifty-three Years In Hico"

40 minutes. Mrs. Jim Crow, 5 hours. Mrs. Anna Wolfe, 5 hours and

Mrs. Orville Blevins, 3 hours and 30 minutes

Mrs. Em Vickrey, 17 hours and 40 minutes Mrs. Fred Rainwater, 9 hours

and 25 minutes. Mrs. Boyd Greenway, 35 hours and 25 minutes. Mrs. Aubrey Duzan, 3 hours and

55 minutes. Mrs. John Collier, 1 hour and Miss Ruth Phillips, 8 hours and

Mrs. Cecil Segrist, 7 hours and 40 minutes Mrs. Jack Woods, 1 hour and 15 Church. minutes

Mrs. C. L. Woodward, 14 hours and 10 minutes. 30 minutes.

Mrs. E. H. Randals Jr., 6 hours and 25 minutes. Mrs. Archie Corbett, 9 hours and

Miss Ruby Rodgers, 3 hours and Mrs. J. P. Owen, 2 hours and 15 this month.

minutes. Miss Jewel Stewart, 8 hours and 15 minutes Mrs. Earle Harrison, 1 hour and 15 minutes. Mrs. Watt Ross, 38 hours and 30. Mrs. O. G. Collins, 2 hours and

55 minutes. Mrs. Jim D. Wright, 42 hours Mrs. E. F. Porter, 2 hours. Miss Thoma Rodgers. 2 hours Mrs. Oakley, 3 hours and 25 minand 55 minutes. Mrs. Herman Munnerlyn, 22

Mrs. Tyrus King, 7 hours and hours and 10 minutes Mrs. Tom Munnerlyn, 6 hours and 15 minutes Mrs. Frank Mingus, 2 hours and Mrs. Ella Bullard, 5 hours and 5 minutes. Mrs. C. D. Hanson, 5 hours

Mrs. Rob Hutton, 2 hours and Mrs. Harold Hanson, 3 hours and 40 minutes. Mrs. Lum Cook, 22 hours and Mrs. Tom Connally, 2 hours and

Miss Fannie Wood, 2 hours and Mrs. W. J. 55 minutes. Mrs. Laura Ogle, 3 hours and 40 Miss Florence Chemault, 2 hours minutes. Mrs. W. H. Greenslit, 61 hours Miss Jessie Garth, 2 hours and

and 25 minutes. Miss Hester Jordan, 4 hours and Mrs. Albert Russell, 1 hour and 15 minutes. Mrs. Ollie Davis, 2 hours and 45 minutes. Mrs. Webb McEver, 11 hours and Mrs. W. D. Gage, 2 hours and

Mrs. Vernon Jenkins, 6 and 30 minutes. Mrs. H. E. O'Neal, 6 hours and Mrs. George Stringer, 7 hours and 25 minutes. Mrs. Annie Waggoner, 12 hours Mrs. J. F. Ogle, 7 hours and 50

and 25 minutes. Mrs. D. R. Proffitt, 27 hours and 25 minutes. Mrs. Oscar Longbotham, 6 hours Mrs. L. J. Chaney, 31 hours.

Mrs. Louella Goad, 30 hours and Mrs. Charles Hall, 9 hours and Mrs. Everett Hefner, 2 hours Mrs. Jap Fallis, 3 hours and 15 minutes Mrs. W. E. Ford, 68 hours and

Mrs. Lusk Randals, 74 hours and 50 minutes. Mrs. E. H. Randals, 115 hours and 10 minutes. Mrs. Mae Bates. 38 hours and 5 minutes. Mrs. B. Y. Patterson, 3 hours

Mrs. H. D. Ganoe, 8 hours and and 15 minutes. Mrs. H. A. Newsom, 3 hours and Mrs. Mary A. Holland, 12 hours

and 55 minutes. Mrs. G. M. Greebon, 3 hours and 15 minutes. Mrs. S. E. Blair, 48 hours and 15 minutes. Mrs. Marvin Marshall, 145 hours

and 50 minutes. Mrs. H. N. Wolfe, 102 hours and 10 minutes Mrs. B. B.

Mrs. E. O. Battles, 24 hours and Mrs. D. C. Beck, 118 hours and 20 minutes. Mrs. R. B. Cunningham, 5 hours

**Buy War Bonds** Every Pay Day Let's Double Our Quota



**SERVICE HOURS:** 9 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Every Day Except on Mrs. E. H. Persons, 65 hours and Saturday —

40 minutes Mrs. Bill Lackey, 15 hours and 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. 30 minutes. Mrs. Aubrey Smith, 9 hours and

### Mt. Pleasant

By -S. N. Akin

This community received a fine rain last Friday night, for which we are thankful as it had begun to get a wee bit dry here. Winford Gardner and family vis-

ited relatives near Hamilton Sun-This place was well represented at the annual school picnic at Fairy last Friday.

Rev. Sam Russell and wife Fort Worth ate Sunday dinner with S. N. Akin and family. Rev. Russell is pastor of the Agee Baptist

Clarence Fields and family of Norse, near Clifton, also J. M. Fields and wife of Live Oak spent Mrs. C. C. Parks, 15 hours and Sunday visiting with Maurice Fields and family

> Several from here attended the commencement exercises at Fairy last Tuesday night. J. T. Abel and wife, Bill and

> James Abel attended a singing at Meridian on Sunday, the 16th of

When your number's called you have to go. The government is calling you now to give your scrap metal to the Army.

140MINION

 I want to thank my customers for their past business. I am closing my shop for an indefinite period. Watch the News Review for a re-opening date.

DOROTHEA HOLLADAY.

DOT'S BEAUTY SHOP

# RATLIFF BROS.

GROCERY MARKET -:-



Not So Very Old . . . Not So Very Big

But it affords us great pleasure to know we have been able to serve so many customers with Groceries, Meats, Fresh Fruits and Vegetables during the past year!

One year ago we opened our grocery and market in Hico. Since that time it has been our pleasure to serve customers from over a wide territory. On this, our first anniversary, our most sincere wish is that your purchases have been as satisfactory to you as your patronage has been to us.

Thanking each of you for your trade in the past, we are entering our second year with the hope that our offerings, our service, and our prices will continue to meet with your approval.

Our first year has been spent in the midst of rationing, shortages, and handicaps to merchants and customers alike. But we've tried to keep a steady nerve, give a square deal, and work hard to supply you with the things you need.

If this kind of service meets with your approval, we will appreciate a continuance of your most valued patronage.

It's a great effort for us to be our age and not shout "Bargains, Bargains" from the street corners. But under present conditions, we pass it up with the mere assurance that we'll do the very best we can for you.

Come here for your needs—and keep coming!

J. B. Ratliff

**Bobby Ratliff** 

Wallace Ratliff

Mrs. J. B. Ratliff

Mrs. Wallace Ratliff

#### fico News Review UBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY IN HICO, TEXAS



ROLAND L. HOLFORD Owner and Editor

as second-class matter May 10, the postoffice at Hico, Texas. Act of Congress of March 8.

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DIAPLAY 35c per column inch per cortion. Contract rates upon applicat Notices of church entertainments with

Any erroneous reflection upon the char-leter of any person or firm appearing in home columns will be gladly and promptly orrected upon calling attention of the management to the article in question.

Bico, Tex., Friday, May 28, 1943.

#### BARBED WIRE UNI-VERSITY

Many of the thousands of prisoners captured in Tunisia will soon be enrolled in what might be termed the Barbed Wire university -a world-wide string of prison camps which has by far the largest "enrollment" of any university in the world.

Through the assistance of the War Prisoners Aid of the Y. M. C. A., British and American prisoners in Germany as well as enemy prisoners in allied camps are being given the opportunity to study hundreds of university subjects.

From British prisoners in Germany have come requests for more

thus making it possible for boys in big thrill of the year.

The Office of Defense Transporthrough neutral secretaries from to travel unnecessarily, has made its headquarters in Geneva, Switz- a human and wise decision by ex-

#### LABOR WOULD BAN

We wouldn't expect a group of German soldiers, if asked to vote on the question, to pick the Allies as their choice for winning the war. But such a vote would be little more astonishing than the results of a recent Gallup poll which showed that members of labor unions are overwhelmingly in favor of a law to prohibit strikes in war plants.

Since many of those voting are working in war plants and have participated in strikes, we would expect them to state their reasons for countenancing strikes in wartime. But, instead, the vote made it apparent that although they may take part in strikes when urged to do so by union leaders. they are unalterably opposed to such action and strike only because they don't know how to get

This is as it should be. It has always seemed that union members, who are also good Americans, would feel just as angry as the rest of the populace over any actions which interfere with war production. It is now apparent that the blame for strikes should be placed entirely on the heads the union leaders. And it also is apparent that labor wants an antistrike law as a form of government protection against union leaders who force them to lay down on the job.

of the St. Louis Cardinals, who was in Sacramento last year, can out-run any member of the team . . . The major league fielding record for first basemen is a .999 average set by John P. ("Stuffy") McInnis of the Boston Red Sox for 152 games in 1921 . . . Burleigh Grimes once had a losing streak of 15 con-

secutive games that spanned two years, 1917 and 1918.

Since Doug Mills became basket-ball coach at Illinois seven years ago, the Illini have won 61 games and lost 26 for a .701 average

and lost 26 for a .701 average against Big Ten competition . . . The major leagues first experimented with night baseball in 1935 . . . Eddie Grant of the Giants, the only major leaguer to be killed in World War I, was 37 when he enlisted. Counie Mack says Dominic Disaggio, now in the navy, is one of the best center fielders he has the case, but his all-time tops in



CIRCUS . . necessity

Although the government to dust to all appeals for the right to use motor or rail transportation facili-ties for non-essential purposes, it showed no hesitancy about giving its permission to the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus to take "The Greatest Show on Earth' from one end of the country to the other.

Thus the circus is now officially classified as a wartime necessity, as well it should be. For, even though we are in the midst of a war that calls for all-out sacrifice, we need an occasional dose of inspiring entertainment to bol-ster us up. The circus has always been one of the most potent spring tonics for Americans and to ban its appearance during wartime would be akin to banning the spring season itself.

The circus is thought of largely as a "kid's show," but as I looked over the audience reaction when the 1943 show opened in New York, it was apparent that the "kids" age 25 to 70 watched with even more wide-eyed wonder than the kindergarten contingent.

Youngsters haven't yet learned what is impossible. They watch the feats of human strength and balance with an interest that springs from the thought that they can probably go home and, with a little prac-tice, perform those circus stunts in their own backyards. But the oldsters know what is impossible and yet they see one "impossible" feat after another being performed before their very eyes.

AUDIENCE . . . 4,000,000

Every performance of the circus this year is crowded with men in uniform, most of them on short leave from strenuous training in nearby camps. If for no other reason, the inspiration it must be to these men to see the capacity of the human body when properly trained is enough to make it worth while to keep the circus going on during

In addition, the kick that millions than 420 university courses. Neces- of children get out of the circus sary books, tools, equipment and makes it seem important not to persupervision are provided by the Y. mit a war in which they have no part and which they do not understand from interfering with their

postwar world, operates tation, which warns civilians not empting circus elephants, circus go-rillas and circus performers from that ruling.
Last year the Ringling Bros. cir-

cus was seen by over 4,000,000 people. This year the attendance will probably be even greater than that, for there are few soldiers who, when possible, won't take advantage of the offer to see this re-

markable show without charge And one more argument to justify the "circus as usual" during wartime is the patriotic theme of the show itself. A March of the United Nations, envisioning the happy days when the four freedoms will be shared by all peoples, and the Drums of Victory finale of this year's show, add new hope and encouragement to war-weary people.

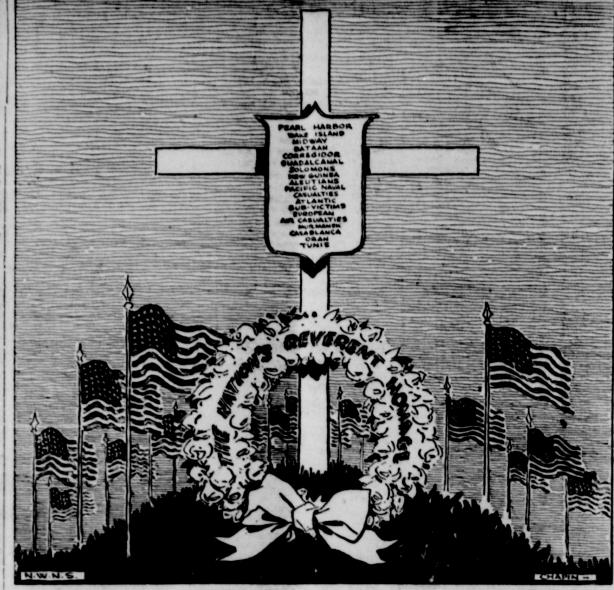
No description of the marvels of the circus show could do justice to The features everyone talks about after seeing it, such as the amazing performance of LaLage and her aerial troop, take seeing for believing. But the circus has everything this year. Perhaps it's because of the war-but somehow the clowns seem funnier, the animals more ferocious and the feats of strength more breathtaking than

Thousands of years ago, when Greece was at the height of her glory, all wars were temporarily called off for the duration of the Olympian games. Thus the people were able to satisfy their longing to see, each year, the athletes and acrobats, who had reached new heights of physical perfection, demonstrate the capabilities of human

Perhaps we cannot get the Japs and the Germans to declare an armistice while we go to the circus, but it would do most anyone good to take a few hours off from thinking about the war and spend an afternoon or evening under the big tent. The circus somehow seems even more important in wartime than it does when everything is right with the world.



Memorial Day Takes on a New Meaning



Washington, D. C. (NWNS)-Although the job of equipping and applying our armed forces is one of the most complicated problems government officials have ever faced, there is a general feeling here that this task is being efficiently and adequately handled.

Just the opposite attitude, however, is taken toward the handling of civilian supply, which seems to be further from solution right now than at any time since the war

The first major concern of Washington in regard to the civilian population is to see that the people get enough food to keep healthy. So far enough food has been distributed to stores to maintain our health standards, but there appears increasing danger of greater short-

In the first place, it is realized that rationing can become worth-less unless black markets are wiped out. When the people were given ration books for meat they were given enough points to buy an adequate supply of meat, but it is clear that points mean nothing unless the meat itself is available. The black markets in meat are expanding their operations as is in-dicated by the recent arrest of a man in New York who is believed to be connected with a single black market ring which has sold over

40,000,000 pounds of "bootleg" beef. In any other country, the punishment for such flagrant violation of wartime regulations would be drasincluding sentences of death. But when this reent arrest was made in New York the suspect, after being charged with conspiracy to violate the Emergency Price Control act, was released on bail of only \$1,000. It is obvious to many officials here that mild nunishments of black market operators is one of the best ways to encourage others to engage in this lucrative

Even greater than the black market problem, which could be con-trolled by adequate punishment and complete co-operation of the people, is the danger of inadequate farm production. Rationing plans are based on farmers reaching high production goals, but with problems of manpower, shortages of farm machinery and fertilizer, feed problems for animals, food transportation difficulties, etc., we will be very lucky if the food supply comes near the goals which have been set.

To cope with the meat problem, the government has set up a War Meat board on which are represen-tatives of the federal agencies which have to do with all phases of meat production, supply, and con-trol of prices and rationing.

Although the food supply is Washington's biggest worry, so far as civilian supply is concerned, the government is experiencing great difficulties with controlling other difficulties with controlling other supplies, such as gasoline and oil. The varying reports on the oil situation, which keep the people in the East in a constant state of confusion about using their automobiles, reflect the uncertain, hand-to-mouth methods with which most civilian supplies are being controlled. Some officials feel that civilians will get more supplies in the end if the rules are changed every time a change in conditions warrants it, but those who follow public reactions are convinced that established policies are needed so that people can adjust their way of living to wartime conditions without constant readjustments.

Every bomb must have a metal ning so give your scrap and keep he front lines firing.



#### By MARY E. DAGUE

In many homes the problem of he "family wash" looms large these days, with day help scarce and commercial laundries curtailing deliveries.

First and foremost figure out how to save laundry. Get out the nap-kin rings that went out of fashion so many years ago and use them. Runners and place doilies save tablecloths. The smaller articles are easier to handle than big tablecloths in the washing process and save countless minutes when it comes to ironing them.

The use of turkish towels in the bathroom is a big saving of ironing. These towels are available now in

These towels are available now in

Instead of changing both sheets on family beds put the used top sheet on the bottom and the fresh sheet on top. The bottom sheet goes on unused side up.

When it comes to the actual laundry work methodical organization is of prime importance. First of all sort the clothes. Table linens and dish towels for the first tub, sheets and pillow cases for the

second and so on. As you sort the clothes remove all stains. Thorough removal of stains before putting articles into

water insures spotless clothes.

The temperature of the first water in which the clothes are immersed is very important. Hot water "sets" some of the soil found in clothes making it difficult and often impossible to remove. So if you soak your clothes be sure that this water is tepid and then you can put them into a hot suds. If you put your clothes directly into the sudsy water then this water should be just luke warm and the next water, which is the first rinse

If you use hard water you will save soap if you soften the water with soda or other water softening agent. It's a good idea to soften at least one of the rinse waters, too. Clothes need bluing to keep them snowy white. If you add bluing to the last rinse water mix it thor-oughly in the water before the

clothes are put in. Starch should be used just as hot as you can bear your hands in it. You know a thin starch pene-trates the fabric and gives a fine finish when the article is ironed. Many fine laundresses starch the hems of sheets and pillow cases with a very thin starch. Linen should never be starched but most cotton fabrics gain a pleasing smoothness by the use of very thin

If you put clothes through the wringer straight, hang them on the line straight and fold them straight when you take them off the line you will save yourself much time when it comes to ironing.







Young Love!

Pattern No. 8377—Wait until the junior crowd sees this basque jump-er! Such fun with contrasting veskit effect front and back. A real love!

Pattern No. 8377 is in sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Size 13 jumper takes 2¼ yards 39-inch material contrasting bodice % yard, guimpe 1% yards. 61/2 yards ric-rac.

Send 15 cents in coin (for Patricia Dow Patterns W. 17th St., New York, N. Y.



## AMBRIGAN



The Japs kicked him in the face and stomach, smashed him with their fists, knifed him, jabbed him with a pitchfork and left him for dead, but Pvt. E. O. Moore came through this ordeal. Now you come through. You've done your bit; now do your best—Buy more War Bonds.

# Successful Parenthood

GUARD AGAINST 'PROFESSIONAL MARTYRDOM'

We have all known professional toward us. I can best illustrate martyrs. As a matter of fact, in this with a story about a friend of the days when families were large mine who has taken an eight-yearand included, as a rule, at least old girl to live with her because one set of grandparents and an aunt the child's mother is mentally ill

tyrs to play for sympathy, and human beings are just contrary enough not to grant what they are continually begged for. Now the reason we are writing about martyrs is to show that they really are to be pitied, for most of them are made in childly a trait of martyrs is to show that they really are to be pitied, for most of them are made in childly and trait of martyrs is to play for sympathy, and human beings are just contrary enough to the mark in arithmetic, or have on a new dress, or maybe you won't be mixed up in it at all—they may just be feeling hurt about a scolding at home—but it is at such times that they may say unkind things to you about your most to be pitied, for most of them are made in childhood. A child doesn't realize that every time the tendency to feel abused is indulged he is bringing his personality a step nearer to a martyr complex. But par-ents should know this and guard

a square deal is the positive one— that is, teaching a child to be aware

The reason empathy is so impor-tant in adjusting oneself to others is that we have to be able to un-derstand how others are feeling in order to interpret their actions dom in children.

one set of grandparents and an aunt or uncle it was an unusual family which didn't have a martyr all its own—the one who took every casual remark as a slight, who was sure everybody imposed upon him or her, but who was determined to bear up bravely.

The martyr rarely received the sympathy a sick personality should have because it is a trait of martyr or have on a new dress, or maybe their own unhappiness which prompted the remark, and feel sorry for them instead of for yourself.

Don't go to the extreme, how-ever, of discounting all a child's grievances as imaginary. Parents frequently show favoritism to a The best approach to warding off the attitude that one isn't getting a square deal is the positive one—the family with an aching sense of inadequacy. But do watch out for of the feelings of others instead of concentrating on his own. This capacity for understanding how others feel is known as empathy.



A few years ago a young business man had a bright idea for selling outboard motors. He had a job representing an outboard motor company, and he had to make sales or lose his representation.

He and his wife sat up nights answering the letters of inquiry that came in; but sales walked with leaden shoes. Then, one day, the bright idea! It was to illustrate the outboard motor in actual operation to the people who made inquiries. Fine! Perfect!

His name was Oluf Mikkelsen; born in Denmark. Mikkelsen and his wife advised the people who inquired to come the following Saturday afternoon to a New York address, and walk down to the Hudson river and see the outboard motor in operation.

Young Mikkelsen arrived ahead of time with a boat hired for the purpose. He soon had the outboard motor attached and everything in order. Now for the big demonstra-tion. He counted the people—thirty had come. Wonderful But something else had come that Saturday afternoon. Trouble! Something was the matter with the motor. Mik-

kelsen spun it. It coughed and died down. He spun it again. Cough-cough! He worked for half an hour. Then he explained to the people there was a little hitch, but soon the motor would be running merrily. It didn't

Three o'clock. Four o'clock.

He was ashamed to look at the spectators. Some had already left. He worked furiously. Sputter-cough. At last, about five o'clock, there was a different sound. The motor was purring as gently as a cat in front of a fire-

Finally, he saw a man on a yacht watching him. He put on fancy turns and spins for this man. The man waved and Mikkelsen dashed over to him, when he left the yacht and went aboard the little boat.

He said, "Have you a life preserver aboard your boat?" "No," said Mikkelsen. Strange question. Then the man asked if he had any lights, or a fire extinguisher. Mikkelsen again answered no.

I'm from the custom's office. You are under arrest." Mikkelsen was up against it. He was in the wron though he had not meant to do anything unlawful. Instead of trying to argue with the man, he admitted he was wrong then asked for advice. The agent listened, and felt sorry for the young fellow; also he was a bit flattered to be asked advice. At last the man became sympathetic. There was some red tape that must be attended to, but finally a way was worked out which would enable the agent to do his duty without arresting Mikkelsen. The boy had turned an unsympathetic man into a sympathetic one by appealing to

him instead of trying to out-argue him.

This was the turning point in Mikkelsen's career. Today he is the biggest distributor of outboard motors in the world. He says that this incident taught him a lesson. He never tries to out-argue anyone.

# Personals.

ney Sr., and family Tuesday.

Doris Needham of Alice came in a Saturday to spend a week here th her uncle and aunt, Mr. and s. Bam Kirkland.

ir. and Mrs. J. D. Lively of lian visited here Saturday in home of Mr. and Mrs. Bloof

drs. H. T. Pinson and daughter. tsy, left Monday morning for ersville to spend the week h relatives.

and Mrs. E. H. Persons their daughter, Mrs. Joe Hancock, and family. ark, and family.

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Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Beck and mily of Alvarado visited a while nday afternoon with Mrs. C. D.

Saturday for Fort Worth nicely. here they expect to be employed the summer with Leonard others.

Mrs. Carter Brockenbrough Jr. their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Wolfe.

Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Patsy Killebrew. ubrey Duzan.

Sunday guests in the home of

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Funk and under water, therefore he got make their home. make a visit with his parents or the first time in nine months.

ROSS SHOP, Jeweler.

June Brides ...

A studio photograph is the finest record you can have of your wedding. It will be something you will cherish and enjoy in the future.

HICO, TEXAS

Dan Irwin and Miss Pauline Mrs. Leslie Wall and little son, Mrs. Mary Catherine Roberts of Richard Llynn, of Brownwood Hico.

In a clever manner the 47 guests came in Wednesday for a visit of line of the sister. Mrs. G. C. several days with her mother, Mrs. each introduced themselves, giving

> Mrs. A. Rierson and Mrs. Howard Rierson and little daughter. Sonja Ann, of Dallas came in Sunday to spend several days in the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Ross.

Week-end and Sunday visitors in the home of Mrs. J. S. Dorsey and Mrs. May Bates were Mrs. Ed Hawes of Springfield, Mo., and Mrs. DeAlva Doubleday of Dublin.

Mrs. Fred R. Mason of Los Angeles, California, is visiting her Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Persons sister, Mrs. Bert Crockett, and ent the week end in Fort Worth husband, and also her brother, Bob th their daughter, Mrs. Joe Hancock, and family.

Mrs. C. C. Woods of Waynesboro Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wren of and Nashville, Tenn., is visiting ldthwaite spent the week end her sister, Mrs. Bert Crockett, and re with her mother, Mrs. Nettie Bert; also her brother, Bob Hancock and family, and Mrs. Jack

W. D. Partain returned home from Dallas last Saturday where he underwent an eye operation at St. Paul's Hospital two weeks ago. Billie Keeney and Myrl Ash left He is reported to be improving

J. L. Goodman, who is now employed with North American aircraft plant at Grand Prairie, and who lives with his wife in Oak Waco and Mrs. Sidney Wieser Cliff, has been spending a part of Hamilton were week-end guests his vacation in Hico and Iredell.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Roberts moved Wednesday to a house on Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Terry and the Duffau road near Mrs. Sue Se-Clifford, and grandson, Pat, grist. They had been living in an San Antonio visited last Friday apartment in the home of Mrs.

Mrs. Edwina Kinser, Hico Route 6. will receive the News Review J. Smith were Mrs. J. H. Mc-for the coming year as a birthday ell of Waco and Mr. and Mrs. gift from her mother, Mrs. Susie . W. Weeks and son, Jack, of Bell, who entered the subscription the first of the week the first of the week.

Earle Harrison and O. G. Collins hildren, Judy and Neal, came in of Fort Worth spent the week end st Wednesday from Crossville, here with their wives. Mrs. Col-Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Funk. and Mrs. Harrison and her sister, E. is a driller and due to the Miss Quata Richbourg, left Wedds in Illinois all of his work nesday morning for Fort Worth to

> Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Crockett were Mrs. Crockett's sisters, Mrs. Jim Surber of Fort Worth, Mrs. B. F. Gray and daugh- and son, Henry Jr., who spent the ter, Mrs. Bill Kelley of San An-gelo. All the sisters were togther Miss Thoma Rodgers. Sunday but one, Mrs. Nora Richey of Los Angeles, who was unable to be with them.

Miss Rita Gandy of Fort Worth back to Meridian. spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Gandy. She also visited in Stephenville with Miss Joyce Gandy, who is recuperating in the Stephenville Hospital from an appendectomy performed last Wednesday night.

Anna Driskell received word shortly after noon Thursday that Mrs. W. M. Bellville died suddenly about 1 p. m. Thursday while at work in her store. The Frances Shoppe, in Stephenville. No further details were available as the News Review went to press. Mrs. Driskell and daughter, Miss Pauline, left immediately for Stephenville.

PIANO SUMMER CLASS Mrs. Chas. W. Froh's summer piano class will begin Monday, May 31, and continue through June and July. Teaching days are being changed to Mondays and Thurs days. Mrs. Froh will be glad to call upon or make arrangements with anyone interested in children's music study for the coming season, and may be reached by card letter addressed to her at Box 123, Stephenville, Tex. 52-2c

ONLY ONE STOP

It's the Law!

(One stop, at each customer's residence in any one day.)

No More Hangers It's the War!

Everett's Tailor Shop

- Phone 49 -

The spacious living room of the E. Y. Brown home at 3256 Waits, Fort Worth, presented a charming appearance on Monday, May 17th, where radiant flowers were clustered in bowls and vases. The event was the 90th birthday of

their address and also telling of their hobby. A contest was next held to test their musical ability, the first group singing "Happy Birthday to You, Katy." Mrs. R. E. McMahan presented the honoree with a guest book, reading her poem to the crowd:

"Friends ain't this a happy meetin' Let's sit down and write a greetin' Know you're bustin' with emotion. That's how I got the notion Of a book to put it in.

So write 'em down, friends and kin. Take a page and have your say, Cause this is "Her" special day. Years we've loved her, that we know-Ain't it time to tell her so?"

The guests each took their turn at writing in the book.

Pink and white brick cream, cake, and mints were served. Mrs. Grace R. Woodward, daughter of Mrs. Roberts, was assisted in serving by Mmes. E. Y. Brown, John E, Brown, cousins; Mrs. T. L. Berry, niece; Mrs. Mason Cleveland and Miss Mary Clevelend, niece and grand-niece, from Cleburne

Cut flowers and pot plants, one hundred and twenty-five birthday cards and messages came from Hico. Hamilton, Granbury, Coleman, Brownwood, Cleburne, Glen Rose, Clairette, Stephenville, Pal-Mexia, Alva., Okla., Gainesville. Port Arthur, Beaumont, St. Louis, Houston, Dallas, Denver, Wichita, Kansas, and Providence Rhode Island.

One friend sent this message: First Hundred Years are the hardest.

Another little birthday won't do you any harm

Cause you've got lots of zip and you've got lots of charm. here's wishing you a hundred more and as the years go by. May it find you in good spirits, feeling well, stepping high.

Miss Ruby Lee Ellington of Fort Worth visited here last Thurs, day and Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ellington.

CONTRIBUTED.

Miss Mettie Rodgers of Waco spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rodgers. She was accompanied to Waco Sunday by Mrs. Henry Dinter Sr., week end here with her sister.

Senator Karl L. Lovelady of for Bible study, in classes. Meridian, who made the address to J. F. Nicholson, manager of the Friday evening, was accompanied p. m. each Sunday. Higginbotham Bros. & Co. lumber up from Austin by S. J. Cheek Sr., yard here, was in Hamilton last who borrowed a few matches from day at 3:30 p. m. Wednesday to attend the funeral his friends and swapped yarns a of his brother-in-law, Norton A while before returning to the cap- Sundays by Eld. Stanley Giesecke; Baker, who died at his home in ital city that night. Senator Love-Dallas last Monday after a long lady is closing his office in Austin Abilene Christian College for the following the legislature's adjournment, and will move his family

**Baptist Church** 

Vacation Bible School will open Monday, May 31st at 8:30 a. m. All children between the ages of 3 and this one. The school will be dismissed promptly at 11:30. Come the first two mornings and see what it is all about.

The Couples' Class will have a business meeting and social at the home of Mrs. Boyd McClure with Mrs. W. J. White as co-hostess, Friday, May 28, at 8:30 p. m.

meet at the church Monday at 2 week here in the homes of Mr. and p. m., then go to Mrs. Edgar Brad-ley's for a picnic. The children are Mrs. O. W. Hefner. Miss Barbara to bring nothing. The ladies are to Nell Killebrew, also of De Leon, bring their lunch, and some fruit arrived Wednesday to spend the drink, enough for themselves and remainder of the week with them.

Red Cross day on Tuesday-will RALPH E. PERKINS, Pastor.

Methodist Church

"Faithful Witnesses In Difficult Places" will be the sermon sub ject at 11 a. m. Sunday. Sunday school at 10 a. m

Youth Fellowship meeting at Evening worship at 8:45. "The Price of Power" will be the sub-

ject of the sermon. Our Vacation School is going well. It is not too late to enroll. school.

Come to the services Sunday. You together with your friends and neighbors to worship the Lord. FLOYD W. THRASH. Pastor.

#### Pentecostal Church

Prayer meeting and Bible study will be held every Wednesday and the people are all swell. night at 7:45.

Sunday school on Sunday morning at 10:30 and the evening worship at 7:45. Hear the old-time gospel and singing. Everyone invited. Victory Prayer Meeting

Prayer meeting will be held every Tuesday afternoon from 2:00 until 3:00 o'clock for the duration at the Pentecostal Church.

The prayers at these meetings will be especially for the safety and return of our husbands, sons and other relatives and friends and victory for our nation.

Everyone who is concerned is urged to be present who can have the force of each other's prayers. DOLLY LINCH, Pastor.

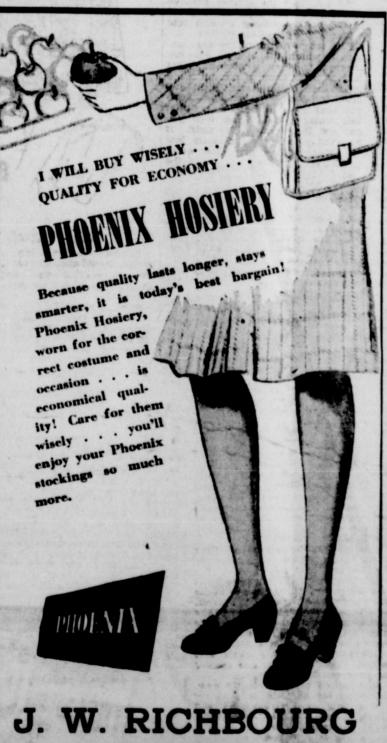
#### Church of Christ

Meets each Lord's Day at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11, communion sergraduates of Hico High School last | vice at 11:45, preaching at 6:00 Ladies' Bible study each Thurs-

Preaching each first and third

Eld. Oran Columbus is attending summer. You are welcome to all these

services.



HICO, TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Greenslit left last Saturday for Alamogordo, New Mexico, where he is being transferred for a short time to install some new equipmnt in the plant of the company with which he is employed, Community Public Service Company.

18 who are not in a school of another church are urged to attend day, Mr. and Mrs. June Burkett In renewing their paper Thurshad their address changed to Wilmington, California, where they expect to make their new home. They plan to leave this week end for that place, where they both will have employment.

Mrs. D. H. Killebrew and little son, Ramon Delton, of De Leon The W. M. S. and Sunbeams will came in last Saturday to spend the

> Mrs. J. R. Massingill has turned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Ivan E. Painter, at Childress. While away, Mrs. Massingill also visited with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Adams at Kirkland, and with Mrs. Guy Adams at Quanah.

Gentry Dugat, purchasing agent for the Dallas County Government, accompanied Kal Segrist down from the big city recently for a week end at the latter's 3-K Ranch. The visitor apparently liked the layout mighty well, for he has written Claude Herrin, keeper at the camp, that he would be down Parents, give your children the ad- again this week end, shortly after vantage of the opportunity offered noon. "Of course you know," he to them through the vacation wrote, "I would like to see some fish come out of that river. I'd like to break the jinx against my will receive blessings in gathering fishing luck. And naturally I am looking forward to Saturday just like a kid going to a circus. I remember your kindnesses to me

when I was there and I greatly appreciate them. Mr. Bill Holliday from my department is coming with me, and, of course, old Kal himself. I like that Hico country-

# Waldrop's Texaco

FOR ALL-AROUND SERVICE

SKY CHIEF FIRE CHIEF Gasoline



HAVOLINE **TEXACO Motor Oils** 

U. S. AND FIRESTONE TIRES

Bring your certificates—if we do not have your size in stock. we can get it in one day's time.

PRACTICALLY ALL SIZES. SOME PRE-WAR TIRES

THREE PLACES FOR RECAPPING

TWO STATIONS DAY & NITE

**EXPERT WASH & LUBRICATION** YOUR ALL-AROUND STATIONS

in becoming new brim





AIRY STRAWS WITH COLORFUL BANDS . . . MORE COLORS, MORE STYLES, LIGHT WEIGHT.

To see them is to like them. Buy one. We warrant all they'll need for a second summer's wear will be a little freshening up.

> \$1.49 \$1.95 \$2.95

NEW GABERDINE SPORT HATS For gad-about \$1.25

See . . .

**New Stetson Hats** 

For the Ranchman \$8.50 - \$10.50

J. W. RICHBOURG

DRY GOODS

—by Mac Arthur

#### THIS AND THAT By JOE SMITH DYER

#### · SHEFFIELD REMEMBERS

My friend Louise Merrill of Sheffield, England sent me the following from the December 12th, 1942 issue of the Sheffield Star. It is worth comprising an entire column because I love England from "Land's End" to "the other end."

Heaps of rubble-open spacesbattered and scarred buildings. These have special significance in Sheffield today. Humble bunches of flowers mark some of the scenes of destruction. They are the battle scars of Sheffield, reviving proud but sad memories Before the Luftwaffe visited the city with loads of death just two years ago tonight that heap of rubble was a house; that open space a shop and that battered building was a store or a place of

amusement. The night of December 12th-13th will not soon be forgotten.

It was an ordinary December evening in every way. People were thinking of Christmas shopping and plans were well under way for the festive season. Then war came to Sheffield with a terrible vengeance overnight.

ing blows but, despite the destrucamazing determination. The Huns came and saw but did not conquer.

Instead Sheffield was roused to gossip. greater efforts of retaliation.

The city had tasted the horrors of war, and though bleeding from many wounds thought during the sombre days that followed only of hitting back. Two long years have passed since then and it is interesting to try to recall just what Sheffield looked like and what it was doing only a few hours before. Excited children and their parents had been looking around the shop windows—many of which are but memories. Santa Claus was in a score or more of places. Not long after those children, with anxious parents, were hurrying into bomb shelters. Some of them did not leave—they died with "A Merry Christmas" unfulfilled. The heaps of rubble in Sheffield today have poignant stories to tell.

Today Sheffield remembers its air raid victims. They remember them and look to the future determined that they have not died in vain. All that rubble has a place in the memory of Sheffield people which time can not blot out. Amid the smoke and ruins Sheffield be-Excited children and their parents

the smoke and ruins Sheffield bestrange makeshift existence for several days until some orderly plan of carrying on could be es- Other people can, but I never tablished. But the Luftwaffe had could not finished with Sheffield. Three nights later it came again.

This raid was not so long but it was heavy and more concentrated. In the midst of deep sorrow and to her many more times, to allow suffering a spirit of profound fel- for possible variations from the Christmas became an "open door about the norm was correct.

Christmas." Those who had were The people around them began to Christmas." Those who had were; happy to share it with those who push away from the table and rise

Sheffielders remember the heroic deeds that were performed on secret, satisfied melice. And lookthose black nights. All became heroes and heroines!

With bombs falling thick and fast they worked like Trojans to rescue trapped people. Injured people were snatched from what might have been tombs. Rescuers toiled with bare hands to scrape

away debris of blasted buildings. Today Sheffield has largely recovered from the effects of the mavage raids but it will never for-

The memory of that frosty night will always remain.

Tonight the sirens sounded and loved ones remembered loved ones who have gone away. All the incidents have been recorded under the direction of the City Librarian. think she was looking at?" he will be kent for those new genera- and said aloud, tions of Sheffield people who will vinia, ready to start back?" want to know what really happened ! during those two nights back in lighted room's yellow glow into the the year 1940

Yes! Sheffield remembers! And Sheffield carries on!

lining so give your scrap and keep from the back of the house.

#### Complex, By Jove!



#### THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS





DOROTHY CANFIELD ~ FEATURES









CHAPTER II SYNOPSIS

Christmas took a back seat, the city staggered under the shatter- but impoverished Vermont academy, lives a studious bachelor existence with only his deaf Aunt Lavinia for com-

Now that the teachers were all back a good many people ate their meals with Miss Peck.

Anyone at that long table was better company than Mrs. Washburn and usually Mr. Hulme sat down as far as possible from the tiresome old woman, leaving her to the latecomers who deserved what they got. It was while he was walking

Mr. Hulme's mind swooned for a

time. When it came to, later on,

"Oh, Mrs. Washburn, how very interesting," exclaimed Mr. Hulme, in all sincerity. But he reminded norm. ered upon the unfortunates and certainly looked as if his theory

heavily from their chairs. He folded his napkin, allowing

himself the derisive smile of cold, ing up casually, was staggered to see young Susan Barney's eyes deeply fixed on him—on him! with a penetrating intimate expression of emotion.

if, in a room where he had locked himself up to do something he was not very proud of, he had turned around to find an intruder greed-ily watching him. She looked quickly down, slid her folded napkin into the ring, and keeping her lowered eyes on her hands, began humbly to gather the dishes to gether to carry into the kitchen. For a moment longer, Mr. Hulme sat still. When he stood up he gave his shoulders a shake and glanced around to find his aunt. "What J. P. Lamb, and this record asked himself, perturbed, uneasy "Well, Aunt La-

They walked slowly from the

Some one behind them called in low tone, "Professor Hulme. Every bomb must have a metal turned. They faced Susan Barney

Under the dense shade of the old maples the twilight had thickened almost to dusk but he thought he could see that she was a little pale She had put on a large apron as if she had begun her kitchen work, and then, seeing them leaving the house, had, after all, come out on an impulse. Her face was serious. She began at once, "Professor Hul-. . I was only . . . I don't want you to think

I don't want you to think
Although they were a considerable
distance from the house, she
dropped her deep voice to a still
lower note. "I've been so sorry for
old Mrs. Washburn! Ever since
I've been here I've been noticing
how everybody treats her. You
know how mean they all act. It
made me feel so ... so happy ...
to see you being nice to her, talking to her, interested in what she
was. ..."

Mr. Hulme was blushing. Not since his little boyhood had he felt shame so burn its way over his face. For an instant his very eyes were suffused with heat, so that he could barely see through the dust the girl's averted head. Aunt Lavinia dropped his arm and took a step forward, asying warmly—not put off as another might have been by having no idea what people were talking about. "Ye're r-right, Miss Susan Bar-r-ney, my nephew Tim's a p-reason for think-in' better of us all. I'm glad some-body has the wit to know it." She



"I don't want you to think . . ."

might have? I'm always makin' it by machinery since the rheumatism took my hands." She held up her stiff talon-crooked fingers.

ly after the Civil War had left his money to the Academy, the only gift ever made to it since its foundation and all that made its ex-

The girl searched the sunken dark eyes with a long look and smiled. "Oh, could I? And could I bring my sister sometime, when she's here?"

"Any time ye're free," said Aunt Lavinia easily, "and, yes, indeed, bring your sister if ye like—if she won't fidget. I can't stand fidgeting." To her the incident seemed ended. She nodded and took her

ended. She nodded and took her nephew's arm to go on. But he could not of course go on without having said something. Like a tongue-tied boy, not a word could he find. He opened his mouth. And closed it. Good heavens, what was there to say? Everything that came into his head was wrong, would but pull to a harder knot the misunderstanding he was ashamed to leave, ashamed to clear away. Aunt Lavinia began to move slowly on. He bowed little, his hat in his hand. susan was turning back towards the house. If she would only look at him-once!-he might make her He concentrated on making her look at him. But she did not. She walked quietly away over

the grass.

Now Mr. Hulme's mind had no time for play. He sent it racing out to find the answer to an impera-tive question. That question was not at all whether he should clear up the misunderstanding. When a man puts his hand into his pocket and finds a purse that is not his, he does not debate whether to keep it or not. At least Timothy Hulme does not. The question was how to do it. Here was no simple gesture of handing back a fistful of coins. What had he to say except that his apparent kindness to an old lady ad been nothing but stony-hearted malice?

But how could a safe way be devised until more was known about the person to whom restitu-tion was to be made? The first step was of course to find out what kind of human being this Susan Barney was.

Could any evidence be extracted from these last two all-too-well-remembered contacts with her? Not very much. The girl who sat across the table, transfigured with the joy beat, after long doubt of it as fire or ice—it was impossible for the man who had fooled her into that deluded gladness to recall it ob-jectively. He looked away from her to the other girl, half-veiled in blue twilight, lifting her hand with that slow gentle gesture to brush away the golden autumn leaf.

The Principal of the Academy took a drink of water. The idiocy a man's reflexes could inflict upon him. And at any age! For two decades his classes had been made up of girls and boys, young women and young men. He had taught them—and they had taught him that young beauty is a mute decep-tion. Shining candid eyes, looking tion. Shining candid eyes, looking straight into yours enshrined deceit, mediocrity, and cold egotism quite as readily as honor and integrity. He was, he often thought, inoculated against the almost invincible magic of youth, from having been exposed to it so long.

Holding forth one evening at Miss Peck's table, Mr. Hulme became aware of a dialogue going on at the other end—Mrs. Washburn was putting Susan through one of her

aware of a dialogue going on at the other end—Mrs. Washburn was putting Susan through one of her ruthlessly prying inquisitions. He hastily withdrew from the talk he had begun and cocked his ear to profit by questions which would have been beneath his dignity to ask. "No, I don't remember my father and mother," Susan answered patiently. "They died when I was a little girl. Delia—she's my sister—was a baby. Yes, Father sister—was a baby. Yes, Father was Peter Barney's son. But I don't know much about the Barney relatives. Grandfather Cadoret brought us up. Yes, it was his

dation and all that made its existence now possible.

The intrusive questions continued, the candid answers followed.

"Grandfather died the year I graduated from Normal School. No, he didn't leave us the house. He had put a mortgage on it—bigger than it was really worth. That's what had put me through the Academy and the Normal School. I believe one of the Ashley banks took it over. No, I don't think the bank ever found anybody to buy it. It's ever found anybody to buy it. It's a very small house and too far from the valley road to be practical to farm. It's the last one on the old road to the Crandall Pitch." To Mr. Hulme it was easy to

fill in the gaps of this outline; and a good many times after that, when he was holding his newspaper before his eyes he was telling himself the whole story—the little girl who grew up as fast as she could younger sister.
After school hours Susan came

to the house to listen to the gramophone and, as she grew more familiar, to bring a little order into the room where the gramophone stood. Timothy was usually in his office in the Academy building. But sometimes before she had left he came for his late afternoon reading of the newspaper. Once as he started up the stairs she came runhave stopped her then and told her what he felt he must say to her about old Mrs. Washburn. But he had been able to think of nothing as he looked up at her, save the filmy lightness of her hair, lifted and spread out cloudlike by her rapid descent.

'Oh, good evening, Mr. Hulme." "Good evening, Susan."
She passed him with a smiling nod. The front door opened and closed. She was gone. Timothy stood silent, halfway up the stairs,

his hand on the railing.
On one afternoon the week after cellent opportunity to tell her any-thing he wished, by appearing in his office at the hour he kept open for consultation with teachers. But she was for the moment so en-tirely Teacher, and the question she asked engaged his pedagogical at-tention so instantly that he stepped at once automatically into his pro fessional role of mentor.

"It's about nature study," she said, the quality of her voice announcing that she was out of patience with nature study. "You know the children are supposed this term to learn fifteen birds' nests and tell the name of the bird that built each one." built each one. They can't see what difference it makes. And nei-ther can I. Honestly, isn't it just another list of facts somebody has thought up for them to memorize?" He turned his head a little to one

He turned his head a little to one side. looked down thoughtfully, stroked back his hair with his right hand and said, "Well, of course to learn just the names of things without understanding is foolish. I wonder if—well, see here, suppose one of the children should tell the class that a crow was the bird that built the long oval nest that hangs at the long oval nest that hangs at the drooping tip of an elm branch? Or that it was an owi?"

She said tartly, "Why, those birds are too heavy. They have to make their nests on a strong branch. And they're so big and strong they

saked, "How's that for one answer to your question?"

She looked at him intently now, following his idea, looked eagerly for a flaw in his reasoning and pounced on it, "Oh, but—yea, I see what you mean. But, Mr. Hulme, there are lots of birds no bigger than an oriole and no stronger that don't build their nests at the tip of a thin branch."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

#### CHAPTER III

SYNOPSIS.

Timothy Hulme, principal of a good but impoverished Vermont academy. lives a studious bachelor existence with only his Aunt Lavinia for company. They take their meals at Miss Peck's, where other Clifford faculty members gather. When Timothy is rude to talkafive Mrs. Washburn his action is misinterpreted as kindness by a new teacher. Susan Barrey, who tells him how er, Susan Barney, who tells him how much she admires him for it. Now he feels he must explain.

That night, as he sat in his study correcting English papers, his mind informed him with more force than respect that this waiting for precisely the right occasion was non-sense. He set himself to think of a time at once, tomorrow, to get this small matter over with. would be easiest to make an occa-sion in her classroom at the pri-mary school. The regular routine of his supervising took him there once in so often. He would arrive near the end of the afternoon session, and stay on after the children had gone.

Yet, when the next afternoon he stood beside the teacher's desk, his mouth was unexpectedly dry as he said. "I feel a little tired, Miss Barney, after my round of visits. I believe I'll just sit here for a moment after you have dismissed the

Alarmingly young she seemed to the man who sat waiting for his voice to come under his control and who knew well how fatigue added years to his own aspect. He had been mad to consider laying in such callow untried hands the potential dynamite he had brought with him. He was again not sure what was best to do, what was safe to do. He waited.

The silence and the softly dusty sunlight lay like an amber pool around the feet of the man waiting to feel surer of himself. The oung teacher gave a small yawn, and looked apologetically at the visitor to see if he had noticed it. Absurd that this should give him the reassurance he needed. Without bringing the front legs of his chair to the floor, his head still fipped back against the wall, he heard his voice, natural, unhurried, unemphatic, just as he would have had it, begin to explain to Susan Barney his real reason for what had looked to her like kindness to old Mrs. Washburn.

She sat up, she laid both hands flat on her desk, she leaned forward a little as if not to lose a single one of the astonishing words. She said nothing at first. When she finally perceived that he had finished, she exclaimed, "I never heard anything so interesting in all my life!" He dropped the front legs of his

chair to the floor with a click. "Interesting?" Why, you could do that to anybody," she said eagerly. And lean-ing forward asked, "Did you ever

do it for anybody but Mrs. Wash-"Oh, Lord, yes!" The dangerous

confession came without his knowing it.

sing it.

She sprang up, stepped around the table, sat down near his chair on the edge of the low platform, doubling up flexibly like a child, and asked in a low, confidential tone, "Did you ever figure Miss Peck out that way?"

The answer to that particular

The answer to that particular question involved nothing malicious. And he remembered that Miss Peck, looming large in the girl's life just now, probably was the blankest of enigmas to her. "When I came to Clifford twenty-two years ago," he began in a tone of lei-surely narrative, "Miss Peck was living with her father. Her mother died when she was a little girl. You've perhaps heard older Clifford people talk about Lawyer Peck."

She nodded.
"A good many people here thought he was clever because he was malicious. Well, clever or not, Lawyer Peck had had a chance to begin making his daughter look ridiculous while she was still a little girl with nobody to stand up for her.

"She was handsome in a massive sort of way. She looked like, well, like a Roman empress, and she acted like a dumb little girl that's just been scolded—dropping things, doing everything wrong, twisting her fingers. Honestly, I took her to be supported mentally to be subnormal mentally.

"Well, old Lawyer Peck did the one kind thing of his life. He died before he had quite wrung his daughter's neck, and he left her no daughter's neck, and he left her no money—not a penny. Only the house. She began to take in boarders. She had to do something. It was the saving of her. She found she could cook, and she's cooked her way back to life. For she's alive now, all right. The wounds her father gave her have healed over. Lots of sears left, of course. What everybody ealls her queer ways are the sears."

He was silent.

Murmuring low as if not to break the thread, the girl said, "I feel as



"Did you ever figure Miss Peck out that way?"

if I'd never seen Miss Peck before," and waited for him to go on. His only comment was, "Do you know, I've come to think that Miss Peck is one of the most intelligent people in town? Probably always

The girl's wide eyes gazed dreamily through him at the newly discovered Miss Peck. "It sort of takes my breath away," she said in an undertone. A change came into her face. "I wish you could figure out my sister Delia this way. It'd help us both such a lot to know whether she really should go to college, or just to Normal School." He was abashed, and answered in confusion, "I'm afraid there's yery little that's reliable to be done

very little that's reliable to be done about figuring out young people. The point is, don't you see, that when everything has happened to a person that's going to—an older person like Mrs. Washburn . . ." She got up from her child's grace-

ful crouch on the low platform, walked around the desk, sat down in her teacher's chair again, placed her clasped hands on the desk be-fore her in the teacher's pose. "You didn't understand what I was trying to say that evening, Mr. Hulme," she said earnestly. "It wasn't just only Mrs. Washburn I was thinking about. . . ." He tried to help her out. "I know.

I know. You did make me undererous happiness when you thought there was some real kindness in the world, more than you'd. . . She cut him short, impatient with his misunderstanding. . "That's

what I was afraid you thought It was not generous. It wasn't even Mrs. Washburn I was thinking about. It was my sister Delia and me. I'd always thought that nobody cares, not really, about anybody but his own folks. So when I saw you being nice to that silly old woman, why, it seemed to me all of a sudden that maybe we weren't so all by ourselves, Delia and I. But when I tried to tell you, I couldn't seem to think of any way to say it that wouldn't sound as if I was asking you to be sorry for us. . . " She held her head high, her gray eyes sternly bade him pity her at his peril.

"It doesn't sound like that. Not in the least!" he assured her, his heart pounding in the sympathy she had not asked for, and stopped short, his eyes fixed on the knob of the door. It was slowly being

turned. The door opened, revealing the janitor in faded overalls stooping to pick up a pail. He had plodded several steps into the room before he saw that the superintendent was still there, in the visitor's chair, and the teacher on the platform behind her desk. "Oh, I didn't know as anybody was here, Pro-fessor Hulme," he said, setting down the pail. "I better do some other room first, mebbe?"

Mr. Hulme stood up, reaching for the hat he had left poised on the geography globe. "No, go" for the hat he had left poised on the geography globe. "No, go ahead. Elmer," he said easily. "I'm just about through with what I had to say to Miss Barney." To the teacher he added in all confi-dence, "I think I'm going your way, Miss Barney. We could go along together and finish up this matter on the way." matter on the way."

But she, bending her head over the papers on her desk, murmured with a sudden shyness, 'Thank you, Mr. Hulme, I have a little work to do before I go." "Good afternoon," he said stiffly,

put his hat on, went through the door, shut it behind him and walked down the corridor, his steps echoing dismally in the empty building. He had just laid his hand on the front door knob when he heard the click of a lifted latch at the other

end of the hall. Susan Barney's voice called, "Mr. Hulme!"

He halted, said gruffly, "Yes?"

Turned around and took off his hat as if grudging the gesture.

She came close to him. She was breathing rapidly, but she said at once, "Maybe there isn't any more kindness in the world than I

thought. But there's more honor-

ableness."

He felt it was the first time he had ever seen her, the first time he had ever seen anyone. Turning away rather quickly she walked back to her classroom, shutting the door behind her.

Lying on his bed that might, Timothy Hulme knew very well what was happening to—what was likely to happen to him. The clock in the tower of St. Andrew's sounded out an indifferent two, not caring what sleepless ears might hear it. But sleep was almost within reach what sleepless ears might hear it. But sleep was almost within reach now. He began to feel drowsy. And turning his head on the pillow was surprised to see the sun framing his drawn shades with a sparkling line of gold. He must have been asleep for hours. He stretched, rolled out of bed, yawned, let his shades snap up to the top, and looked out.

and looked out. "What splendor, what sumptuous Venetian magnificance our Ver-mont Octobers are," cried Timothy Hulme, "and what a pity we don't live more intimately with the au-tumn while it lasts." Why had he turn while it lasts." Why had he never thought to take advantage of the absurdly low cost of real estate up here and buy a piece of land of his own—perhaps build a shack on it, up in one of the Hollows of Hemlock Mountain? Or if not that, one of the little abandoned farms on a back road, that sold for nothing. It would be a retreat, a week-end

hermitage. Exhilarated, Timothy Hulme raced down the stairs, three steps at a time, found the coffee not too bad and told Aunt Lavinia about his plan.

"Susan Barney's sister's here for the week-end," remarked Aunt La-vinia. "I've asked them both for tea today at four."
"Very well then," he agreed, getting up from the table.

To do decent honor to Aunt Lavinia's guests, he came back to the house after his last afternoon recitation, washed his face and hands and changed his clothes. It was a becoming outfit, and he was not surprised by the admiration, re-spectful, almost intimidated, in the

eyes of the two country girls when he joined them before the hearth Susan had a hat on, not a good hat. It hid most of her spun-silk hair, and coming down too far on her head, covered the broad arch of her brow. She looked almost plain. That must have been a dream last night. The much-talked-of sis-

ter Delia was a chubby, black haired dowdy adolescent. Susan and Aunt Lavinia soom went into the kitchen to get the tea things. Left with the sister, the Principal prepared to get out the series of key questions he used for diagnosing adolescents.

diagnosing adolescents.

He had little to do with the conversation after the tea came in. Extinguished under the graceless hat, Susan was passing him the plate of toasted crackers. He took one and gave her his perfunctory company smile of thanks, delighted to see that she was plain. Susan incautiously started Aunt Lavinia by remarking, "I wonder if I didn't see your nephew here once, Mr. Hulme. When I was a student at the Academy. One Sunday afternoon when you were reading aloud, there was a young man here who looked a little like you. He called you Uncle Tim, I think," "Very likely. When he was at college Canby often used to come up for the week-ends. But he is not," said Timothy Hulme with unnecessary firmness, "in the least related to me. He is my sister-in-law's nephew. I think you must he mistaken about his leasts.

related to me. He is my sisterin-law's nephew. I think you must
be mistaken about his looking like
me." He liked Canby Hunter well
enough, perhaps more than any
other of the innumerable boys he
had helped educate, he liked his
ugly face with its undershot jaw
and its hit-or-miss assortment of
inharmonious' features inherited
from God knew what conflicting
strains of ordinary people. Canby
was all right. But to say that he
looked like a Hulme. . . !

(TO BE CONTINUED)

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Wasted money is wasted lives. Don't waste precious lives. Every dellar you can spare should be used to buy War Bonds. Buy your ten

thrifty. If you save you are thrifty. War Bonds help you to save and help to save America. Buy your ten per



the head of the Czechoslovak government in

That state does Sen. Walter George represent in the

4-Can seybeans be prepared for eating when immature?

5-What American general led the victorious 2nd army into

1—1904. 3—Eduard Benes. 5—Maj-Gen. Omar Bradley.

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21-25	.50	.75	1.00	1.25	.25

Count five average words to the line. Each initial, phone number or group of numerals count as a word. Allow four words for a News Review box number address.

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Lasting Monuments

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WANTED, at once, an electric refrigerator. Mrs. Curtis Keeney Jr.

to pasture for the summer. Plenty of grass and water. W. C. Sellman, Route 5, Hico, Tex.

100 acres - dwelling - well - mill ½ cultivated - 3 mi. out - \$20.00. J. N. Russell. 1-tfc. WANTED: More listings. For quick

Hub Alexander and daughter. Elfzabeth. sale of land or any kind of property, list it with Shirley Campbell. daughter, Gloria Jean, who had been visiting in Abilene, returned

ATTENTION, COTTON FARMERS -I am in the market for 1941 and 1942 Loan Cotton, Max Hoffman.

THE RESULTS ARE BIG. JUST

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Are you entitled to wear a "target" lapel button? You are if you are investing at IF YOU DON'T SEE WHAT YOU least ten percent of your in-WANT IN THE NEWS REVIEW ome in War Bonds every pay day. It's your badge of pa-CLASSIFIED, ADVERTISE FOR IT. THE COST IS SMALL AND

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feetively disselves rust, scale, and edition! without harming the motal in ur car radiator and cylinder block. A raisk, safe means of flushing your allater thoroughly.

#### MOBIL HYDROTONE

when added to water in a clean radiator, will help prevent future rust and corrosion. One treatment lasts all



BILL McGLOTHLIN

Your friendly

PHONE 157

#### Carlton

Clairette

Mrs. H. Alexander

Several here enjoyed a good

singing Sunday night. Visiting

singers were Mr. and Mrs. Jim

Fincher and daughter, Rose, Mr.

daughters, Rita and Vita, of Ste-

Worth visited relatives here this

Lelon Wolfe and Wendoll Scott of Fort Worth visited their par-

Mrs. Effie Boyett and daughter,

Guests in the home of Mr. and

Pvt. Sammie D. Martin of Min-

eral Wells and Pvt. Melvin Selfe

of Wichita Falls visited their par-

ents, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Martin,

and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Selfe, last

per guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hub

Alexander and daughter Sunday

Miss Vieta Mayfield of Fort

Glen Lee and Hershell Sherrard

Mr. and Mrs. John East visited

Miss Barbara Hazlett visited

Sgt. Bullet East who is sta-

East of Stephenville spent Wed-

nesday night in the home of Mrs.

S. O. Durham and with Mr. and

Guests in the home of Mr. and

Mrs. I. B. Havens Sunday were

Mrs. Dovie May of Crosbyton, Ca-

det Jake Havens and wife of Waco, Flight Instructor and Mrs.

Truman Fenley of Oklahoma City,

Florine Havens of Fort Worth, Mr.

R. M. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Mayfield and

Mr. and Mrs. John Golightly

were in Stephenville Tuesday

Mr. C. W. Salmon left Tuesday

Hub Alexander and family were

Mrs. Parlee Harvey of Stephen ville is visiting in the home of

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Stanford

and little son, Donald, of Brownwood visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Stanford over the week end.

to start work. He will be either at

in Stephenville Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall Harvey.

relatives at Stephenville Sunday.

Elizabeth Alexander Saturday.

of Fort Worth visited their fami-

Worth spent the week end here

Mr. and Mrs. Conda Salmon and

Ila, and Sg. and Mrs. Joe Baldwin

and Mrs. Henry Roberson

ther, Mrs. Lewis Roberson.

ily of Alexander Sunday.

ents this week end.

at Mineral Wells.

phenville.

week end.

week end.

evening.

with her family.

lies this week end.

Mrs. John East.

home Sunday.

Abilene or Lubbock.

Mrs. T. C. Thompson

and Mrs. John Box carried their daughter, Mrs. Dutch Roberson, and daughter to Fort Worth Monday, as they were leaving for Washington, where Mr. Roberson has employment, Mr. and Mrs. John Box went on to Denton to visit relatives.

L. E. Roberson of Brownwood was a week-end guest of his mo-Will Vick and Lee Reeves were at Marble Falls fishing last week end and also visited in San An-Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hardin and tonio while on their trip.

daughter and Mrs. Bud Baldwin and son visited in the home of Mr. Sam Bo Turner, who is stationed and Mrs. Henry Turner and famin the Hawaiian Islands, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Mr. and Mrs. Cletus Fry of Fort

Mr. and Mrs. John Box were in Dublin Saturday. Lee Reeves was a business vis-itor in Hico Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Pollard were in Gorman Tuesday visiting Mr. Zed Laws who is there for treatof Fort Worth visited friends here ments. At last reports he was im-Sunday, Sgt. Baldwin is stationed proving. They also visited Mrs. Joe Lynch who was operated on for appendicitis several weeks ago and who at last reports was im-Mrs. Conda Salmon and family proving. Mr. Laws and Mrs. Lynch Sunday were Rev. and Mrs. W. H. were both expecting to come home Sunday.

Dock Lackey, who is stationed in Abilene, was here over the week end visiting homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. De Roy Dove and son of McGregor spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rance Sowell, and left for Housdaughter, Monette June, were sup- ton where Mr. Dove has employ-



Lost and found columns of Tokio newspapers are crowdd these days. Every time an American buys a War Bond, the Japs lose face. Buy your 10% every pay day.

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Will get the worms out of chickens and turkeys. Given in water

Won't stop hens from laying. Will stop paralysis, lameness, weakness in young chickens and turkeys

osis in baby chickens and turkeys PARASITE Will Clean Your

Starter stops diarrhea and coccidi-

Chickens and Building - At -HICO

**CONFECTIONERY** 

Back to the old, stove-heated sad iron with its arm-tiring weight and uneven heat? Never, you say! But that's what may happen if you don't take proper care of your electric iron. No new ones have been made in over a year, so guard your iron from neglect and misuse.

#### TIMELY TIPS ON IRON CARE

Make it last for the duration.

- · Keep bottom of iron clean. Wipe with damp cloth when cool. If necessary, use mild scouring powder to remove sticking starch, but never scrape sole plate with a knife. Burned rayon may be removed with lacquer-thinner or paint remover.
- Clean top of iron with damp cloth or mild powder like Bon Ami or Bab-O. Never immerse iron in water.
- Avoid ironing over buttons, buckles, zippers and other hard objects that may scratch sole plate.
- Be careful not to drop your iron. Dropping puts more irons out of commision than any other one thing.
- In disconnecting iron pull plug at wall outlet instead of iron socket. Constant plugging in and out at iron socket wears out the terminal points.

- not if you take good care of your **Electric Iron**
- · Never let iron cord touch hot iron or rub continuously against edge of the board. Either will hasten cord wear.
- If iron sticks, run it over a little salt sprinkled on a piece of old waxed bread wrapper.
- Keep iron handle tight. A rickety handle causes cord plug to rock on terminals in socket and eventually wears out terminal points.
- Rub the sole plate of your iron about once a month with paraffin or beeswax. Wipe off on paper or cloth.
- · Always disconnect iron when not in use. Use heel stand or iron rest when pausing momentarily to fold or arrange ironing.
- Be sure iron is perfectly cold before wrapping cord around it and putting

## **Community Public Service Company**

Buy, Buy Bonds or Bye, Bye Freedom

# 

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In order to get our business under one roof and be better able to take care of our customers, we have moved into the Blair Chevrolet building across from our former location. Our new place has been remodeled and fitted up to adequately suit our needs-and your convenience.

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Come to See Us In Our New Location Saturday--or Any Time We Can Serve You

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IF YOU HAVE

A GOOD CAR

If you are in need of a good used car, you might be lucky enough to find just what you want here. And the price will be right.

HOW ABOUT A TRADE?

GOOD USED CARS

#### THIS AND THAT

By JOE SMITH DYER

#### · SHEFFIELD REMEMBERS

My friend Louise Merrill of Sheffield, England sent me the following from the December 12th, 1942 issue of the Sheffield Star. It is worth comprising an entire column because I love England from "Land's End" to "the other end."

Heaps of rubble-open spacesbattered and scarred buildings. These have special significance in Sheffield today. Humble bunches of flowers mark some of the scenes of destruction. They are the battle scars of Sheffield, reviving proud but sad memories. Before the Luftwaffe visited the city with loads of death just two years ago tonight that heap of rubble was a house: that open space a shop and that battered building was a store or a place of amusement

The night of December 12th-13th will not soon be forgotten.

It was an ordinary December evening in every way. People were thinking of Christmas shopping and plans were well under way for the festive season. Then war came to Sheffield with a terrible vengeance overnight.

Christmas took a back seat, the city staggered under the shattering blows but, despite the destruction and sorrow, carried on with amazing determination. The Huns came and saw but did not conquer. Instead Sheffield was roused to greater efforts of retaliation.

The city had tasted the horrors of war, and though bleeding from many wounds thought during the sombre days that followed only of hitting back. Two long years have burn and usually Mr. Hulme sat many wounds thought during the passed since then and it is inter-esting to try to recall just what tiresome old woman, leaving her to Sheffield looked like and what it was doing only a few hours before. they got.

Excited children and their parents. It was while he was walking Excited children and their parents had been looking around the shop windows-many of which are but memories. Santa Claus was in a score or more of places. Not long after those children, with anxious parents, were hurrying into bomb shelters. Some of them did not leave-they died with "A Merry

Christmas" unfulfilled. The heaps of rubble in Sheffield today have poignant stories to tell.

Today Sheffield remembers its air raid victims. They remember them and look to the future determined that they have not died in vain. All that rubble has a place in the memory of Sheffield people which time can not blot early and the same of things. The flight impulse aroused by the sight of a bore might be justified by the facts if one understood them.

The next evening his mind, which usually sank into a coma at the mere sight of Mrs. Washburn, sat up alert as he took the chair beside her. "Nice autumn weather, Mrs. Washburn," he remarked, unfolding his napkin. She answered eagerly. which time can not blot out. Amid the smoke and ruins Sheffield became a phantom city. It was a strange makeshift existence for several days until some orderly plan of carrying on could be established. But the Luftwaffe had could. not finished with Sheffield. Three nights later it came again.

This raid was not so long but it was heavy and more concentrated. In the midst of deep sorrow and suffering a spirit of profound felsuffering a spirit of profound fel-lowship was born. Aid was show- norm. But these first indications ered upon the unfortunates and certainly looked as if his theory Christmas became an "open door Christmas." Those who had were happy to share it with those who

Sheffielders remember the heroic deeds that were performed on secret, satisfied melice. And lookthose black nights. All became heroes and heroines!

With bombs falling thick and fast they worked like Trojans to rescue trapped people. Injured people were snatched from what might have been tombs. Rescuers toiled with bare hands to scrape away debris of blasted buildings. Today Sheffield has largely re-

covered from the effects of the savage raids but it will never for-

The direction of the City Librarian. think she was looking at?" M". J. P. Lamb, and this record asked himself, perturbed, uneasy, tions of Sheffield people who will vinia, ready to start back?" want to know what really happened; during those two nights back in the year 1940.

Yes! Sheffield remembers! And Sheffield carries on!

Every bomb must have a metal lining so give your scrap and keep from the back of the house. the front lines firing.

#### Complex, By Jove!



#### THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS















SEASONED DOROTHY CANFIELD ~ FEATURES



#### CHAPTER II SYNOPSIS

Timothy Hulme, principal of a good but impoverished Vermont academy, lives a studious bachelor existence with only his deaf Aunt Lavinia for company. They take their meals at Miss Peck's, where other Clifford faculty members gather to cat—and usually to

Now that the teachers were all back a good many people ate their meals with Miss Peck.

the latecomers who deserved what

It was while he was walking slowly home with Aunt Lavinia under the flaming October maples that his mind came bounding up with the colorful hypothesis that perhaps the repulsion felt for bores by normal people does not come from mere selfish impatience, as moralists would have it, but is based on insight into the real nature of things. The flight impulse

his napkin. She answered eagerly. Mr. Hulme's mind swooned for a

When it came to, later on, Mrs. Washburn was saying, "... and so I always tell people it is simply out of the question for me. people can, but I never

"Oh, Mrs. Washburn, how very interesting," exclaimed Mr. Hulme, in all sincerity. But he reminded himself that generalizing from one case is unscientific. He must listen to her many more times, to allow

The people around them began to heavily from their chairs. He folded his napkin, allowing

himself the derisive smile of cold, ing up casually, was staggered to see young Susan Barne's eyes deeply fixed on him-on him!with a penetrating intimate expression of emotion.

He was as startled and shaken as if, in a room where he had locked himself up to do something he was not very proud of, he had turned around to find an intruder greed-ily watching him. She looked quickly down, slid her folded napkin into the ring, and keeping her lowered eyes on her hands, began humbly to gather the dishes together to carry into the kitchen. For a moment longer, Mr. Hulme his shoulders a shake and glanced around to find his aunt. "What under the sun did Susan Barney

They walked slowly from the lighted room's yellow glow into the clear blue of the autumn twilight

Some one behind them called in a low tone, "Professor Hulme." His aunt hanging on his arm, he turned. They faced Susan Barney coming towards them over the lawn

Under the dense shade of the old maples the twilight had thickened could see that she was a little pale. She had put on a large apron as if she had begun her kitchen work, 

don't want you to think Although they were a considerable distance from the house, she distance from the house, she dropped her deep voice to a still lower note. "I've been so sorry for old Mrs. Washburn! Ever since I've been here I've been noticing how everybody treats her. You know how mean they all act. It made me feel so . . so happy . . . to see you being nice to her, talking to her, interested in what she was. . ."

Mr. Hulme was blushing. Not since his little boyhood had he felt shame so burn its way over his face. For an instant his very eyes were suffued with heet, so that he could barely see through the dusk the girl's averted head. Aunt Lavinia dropped his arm and took a step forward, saying warmly—not put off as another might have been by having so idea what people were talking about. "Ye're r-right, Miss Susan Bar-r-ney, my nephew Tim's a p-reason for think-in' better of us all. I'm glad some-body has the wit to know it." She laid a withered, hand on the girl's shoulder and asked, "Do ye like musie? Would be care to listen in my room some free half hour ye



by machinery since the rheumatism took my hands." She held up her stiff talon-crooked fingers. The girl searched the sunken dark eyes with a long look and smiled. "Oh, could I? And could

I bring my sister sometime, when she's here?" "Any time ye're free," said Aunt Lavinia easily, "and, yes, indeed, bring your sister if ye like—if she won't fidget. I can't stand fidgeting." To her the incident seemed ended. She nodded and took her

ing." To her the incident seemed ended. She nodded and took her nephew's arm to go on.

But he could not of course go on without having said something. Like a tongue-tied boy, not a word could he find. He opened his mouth. And closed it. Good heavens, what was there to say? Everything that came into his head was wrong, would but pull to a harder knot the misunderstanding he was ashamed to clear away. Aunt Lavinia began to move slowly on. He bowed a little, his hat in his hand, but Susan was turning back towards the him-once he might make her He concentrated on making her look at him. But she did not. She walked quietly away over

Now Mr. Hulme's mind had no time for play. He sent it racing out to find the answer to an impera-tive question. That question was not at all whether he should clear up the misunderstanding. When a man puts his hand into his pocket and finds a purse that is not his, he does not debate whether to keep it or not. At least Timothy Hulme does not. The question was how to do it. Here was no simple gesture of handing back a fistful of coins. What had he to say except that his apparent kindness to an old lady had been nothing but stony-hearted

But how could a safe way be devised until more was known about the person to whom restitu-tion was to be made? The first step was of course to find out what kind of human being this Susan Barney was.

Could any evidence be extracted from these last two all-too-well-re-membered contacts with her? Not very much. The girl who sat across the table, transfigured with the joy of those who feel the world's heart beat, after long doubt of it as fire or ice—it was impossible for the who had fooled her into that deluded gladness to recall it ob-jectively. He looked away from her to the other girl, half-veiled in blue twilight, lifting her hand with that slow gentle gesture to brush away the golden autumn leaf.

The Principal of the Academy took a drink of water. The idiocy a man's reflexes could inflict upon decades his classes had been made up of girls and boys, young women and young men. He had taught them—and they had taught him and young men. He had taught them—and they had taught him that young beauty is a mute deception. Shining candid eyes, looking straight into yours enshrined deceit, mediocrity, and cold egotism quite as readily as honor and integrity. He was, he often thought, inoculated against the simost invincible magic of youth, from havinoculated against the almost in-vincible magic of youth, from hav-ing been exposed to it so long.

ing been exposed to it so long.

Holding forth one evening at Miss Peck's table. Mr. Hulme became aware of a dialogue going on at the other end—Mrs. Washburn was putting Susan through one of her ruthlessly prying inquisitions. He hastily withdrew from the talk he had begun and cocked his ear to profit by questions which would have been beneath his dignity to ask. "No, I don't remember my father and mother," Susan answered patiently. "They died when I was a little girl. Delia—she's my sister—was a baby. Yes, Father sister—was a baby. Yes, Father was Peter Barney's son. But I don't know much about the Barney relatives. Grandfather Cadoret brought us up. Yes, it was his mother who was John Crandall's

might have? I'm always makin' it ly after the Civil War had left his money to the Academy, the only gift ever made to it since its foun-

gift ever made to it since its foundation and all that made its existence now possible.

The intrusive questions continued, the candid answers followed. "Grandfather died the year I graduated from Normal School. No, he didn't leave us the house. He had put a mortgage on it—bigger than it was really worth. Thet's what had put me through the Academy and the Normal School. I believe one of the Ashley banks took it

a little, his hat in his hand, but to take care of the house and the younger sister. After school hours Susan came

phone and, as she grew more famil-iar, to bring a little order into the m where the gramophone stood. Timothy was usually in his office in the Academy building. But sometimes before she had left he came back for his late afternoon reading of the newspaper. Once as he started up the stairs she came running down. He could of course have stopped her then and told her what he felt he must say to her about old Mrs. Washburn. But he had been able to think of nothing, as he looked up at her, save the filmy lightness of her hair, lifted and spread out cloudlike by her rapid descent.

"Good evening, Susan."
She passed him with a smiling nod. The front door opened and closed. She was gone. Timothy stood silent, halfway up the stairs, his hand on the railing.

On one afternoon the week after

this, she herself gave him an excellent opportunity to tell her any-thing he wished, by appearing in his office at the hour he kept open for consultation with teachers. But she was for the moment so entirely Teacher, and the question she asked engaged his pedagogical at-tention so instantly that he stepped at once automatically into his professional role of mentor.

"It's about nature study," she said, the quality of her voice an-nouncing that she was out of panouncing that she was out of pa-tience with nature study. "You know the children are supposed this term to learn fifteen birds' nests and tell the name of the bird that built each one. They can't see what difference it makes. And nei-ther can I. Honestly, isn't it just another list of facts somebody has another list of facts somebody has thought up for them to memorize?"

the drooping tip of an elm branch?
Or that it was an owi?"

"How so?"

She said tartly, "Why, those birds are too heavy. They have to make their nests on a strong branch, And they're so big and strong they can keep enemies away from their eggs without bothering to hang the nest where nobody can get at it."

He tipped back his chair and asked, "How's that for one answer to your question?"

She looked at him intently now, following his idea, looked eagerly for a flaw in his reasoning and pounced on it, "Oh, but—yea, I see what you mean. But, Mr. Hulme, there are lots of birds no bigger than an oriole and no stronger that don't build their nests at the tip of a thin branch."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Timothy Hulme, principal of a good but impoverished Vermont academy, lives a studious bachelor existence with lives a studious bachelor existence with only his Aunt Lavinia for company. They take their meals at Miss Peck's, where other Clifford faculty members gather. When Timothy is rude to talkafive Mrs. Washburn his action is misinterpreted as kindness by a new teacher. Susan Barney, who tells him how much she admires him for it. Now he feels he must explain.

That night, as he sat in his study correcting English papers, his mind informed him with more force than respect that this waiting for pre-cisely the right occasion was nonsense. He set himself to think of a time at once, tomorrow, to get this small matter over with. It would be easiest to make an occasion in her classroom at the pri-mary school. The regular routine of his supervising took him there once in so often. He would arrive near the end of the afternoon session, and stay on after the children

had gone. Yet, when the next afternoon he stood beside the teacher's desk, his mouth was unexpectedly dry as he said, "I feel a little tired, Miss Barney, after my round of visits. I believe I'll just sit here for a moment after you have dismissed the

Alarmingly young she seemed to the man who sat waiting for his voice to come under his control and who knew well how fatigue added years to his own aspect. He had been mad to consider laying in such callow untried hands the potential dynamite he had brought with him. He was again not sure what was best to do, what was safe to do. He waited.

The silence and the softly dusty sunlight lay like an amber pool around the feet of the man waiting to feel surer of himself. The oung teacher gave a small yawn, and looked apologetically at the visitor to see if he had noticed it. Absurd that this should give him the reassurance he needed. With-out bringing the front legs of his chair to the floor, his head still tipped back against the wall, he heard his voice, natural, unhurried, unemphatic, just as he would have had it, begin to explain to Susan Barney his real reason for what had looked to her like kindness to

old Mrs. Washburn. She sat up, she laid both hands ward a little as if not to lose a single one of the astonishing words. She said nothing at first. When she finally perceived that he had finished, she exclaimed, "I never heard anything so interesting in all my life!"

He dropped the front legs of his chair to the floor with a click.
"Interesting?" "Why, you could do that to any-

body," she said eagerly. And lean-ing forward asked, "Did you ever do it for anybody but Mrs. Wash-"Oh, Lord, yes!" The dangerous

confession came without his know-She sprang up, stepped around the table, sat down near his chair on the edge of the low platform, doubling up flexibly like a child, and asked in a low, confidential tone. This year figure Miss.

tone, "Did you ever figure Miss Peck out that way? The answer to that particular question involved nothing mali-cious. And he remembered that Miss Peck, looming large in the girl's life just now, probably was the blankest of enigmas to her. "When I came to Clifford twenty-two years ago," he began in a tone of leisurely narrative. "Miss Peck was living with her father. Her mother died when she was a little girl. You've perhaps heard older Clif-

ford people talk about Lawyer Peck." She nodded. "A good many people here thought he was clever because he was malicious. Well, clever or not, Lawyer Peck had had a chance to begin making his daughter look ridiculous while she was still a little girl with nobody to stand up

"She was handsome in a massive sort of way. She looked like, well, like a Roman empress, and she acted like a dumb little girl that's just been scolded—dropping things, doing everything wrong, twisting her fingers. Honestly, I took her to be subnormal mentally.

"Well, old Lawyer Peck did the one kind thing of his life. He died before he had quite wrung his daughter's neck, and he left her no daughter's neck, and he left her no money—not a penny. Only the house. She began to take in boarders. She had to do something. It was the saving of her. She found she could cook, and she's cooked her way back to life. For she's alive now, all right. The wounds her father gave her have healed over. Lots of sears left, of course. What everybody calls her queer ways are the sears."

He was silent.

Murmuring low as if not to break the thread, the girl said, "I feel as



if I'd never seen Miss Peck before," and waited for him to go on. His only comment was, "Do you know, I've come to think that Miss Peck is one of the most intelligent people in town? Probably always

The girl's wide eyes gazed dreamily through him at the newly dis-covered Miss Peck. "It sort of takes my breath away," she said in an undertone. A change came into her face. "I wish you could figure out my sister Delia this way. It'd help us both such a lot to know whether she really should go to college, or just to Normal School." He was abashed, and answered in confusion, "I'm afraid there's

very little that's reliable to be done about figuring out young people. The point is, don't you see, that when everything has happened to a person that's going to—an older person like Mrs. Washburn . . ." She got up from her child's grace-

ful crouch on the low platform, walked around the desk, sat down in her teacher's chair again, placed her clasped hands on the desk be-fore her in the teacher's pose. "You didn't understand what I was trying to say that evening, Mr. Hulme," she said earnestly. "It wasn't just only Mrs. Washburn I 

I know. You did make me under-stand. You had a moment of generous happiness when you thought there was some real kindness in the world, more than you'd. . She cut him short, impatient with

his misunderstanding. • "That's what I was afraid you thought. It was not generous. It wasn't even Mrs. Washburn I was think-ing about. It was my sister Delia and me. I'd always thought that nobody cares, not really, about any-body but his own folks. So when I saw you being nice to that silly old woman, why, it seemed to me all of a sudden that maybe we weren so all by ourselves, Delia and I. But when I tried to tell you, I couldn't seem to think of any way to say it that wouldn't sound as if I was asking you to be sorry for us. . . . . . She held her head

high, her gray eyes sternly bade him pity her at his peril. "It doesn't sound like that. Not in the least!" he assured her, his heart pounding in the sympathy she had not asked for, and stopped short, his eyes fixed on the knob of the door. It was slowly being

turned. The door opened, revealing the janitor in faded overalls stooping to pick up a pail. He had plodded several steps into the room before he saw that the superintendent was still there, in the visitor's chair, and the teacher on the platform behind her desk. "Oh, I didn't know as anybody was here, Pro-fessor Hulme," he said, setting down the pail. "I better do some ther room first, mebbe?"

Mr. Hulme stood up, reaching for the hat he had left poised on the geography globe. "No, go the geography globe. "No, go ahead, Elmer," he said easily. "I'm just about through with what I had to say to Miss Barney." To the teacher he added in all confidence, "I think I'm going your way, Miss Barney. We could go along together and finish up this

matter on the way." But she, bending her head over the papers on her desk, murmured with a sudden shyness, "Thank you, Mr. Hulme, I have a little work to do before I go."

"Good afternoon," he said stiffly. put his hat on, went through the door, shut it behind him and walked down the corridor, his steps echo-ing dismally in the empty building. He was furious.

He had just laid his hand on the

front door knob when he heard the click of a lifted latch at the other click of a lifted latch at the other end of the hall. Susan Barney's voice called, "Mr. Hulme!"

He halted, said gruffly, "Yes?"

Turned around and took off his hat as if grudging the gesture.

She came close to him. She was breathing rapidly, but she said at once, "Maybe there isn't any more kindness in the world than I

thought. But there's more honor-

"Did you ever figure Miss Peck out that way?"

He felt it was the first time he had ever seen her, the first time he had ever seen anyone. Turning away rather quickly she walked back to her classroom, shutting the

door behind her.

Lying on his bed that night, Timothy Hulme knew very well what was happening to—what was likely to happen to him. The clock in the tower of St. Andrew's sounded out or indifferent two not caring out an indifferent two, not caring what sleepless ears might hear it.

But sleep was almost within reach now. He began to feel drowsy. And turning his head on the pillow was surprised to see the sun framing his drawn shades with a sparkling line of gold. He must have been asleep for hours. He stretched, rolled out of bed, yawned, let his shades than up to the ton let his shades snap up to the top. and looked out.

"What splendor, what sumptuous Venetian magnificance our Ver-mont Octobers are," cried Timothy Hulme, "and what a pity we don't live more intimately with the au-tumn while it lasts." Why had he never thought to take advantage of the absurdly low cost of real estate up here and buy a piece of land of his own—perhaps build a shack on it, up in one of the Hollows of Hem-lock Mountain? Or if not that, one of the little abandoned farms on a back road, that sold for nothing. If would be a retreat, a week-end

Exhilarated, Timothy Hulme raced down the stairs, three steps at a time, found the coffee not too bad and told Aunt Lavinia about

his plan. "Susan Barney's sister's here for the week-end," remarked Aunt La-vinia. "I've asked them both for tea today at four."

"Very well then," he agreed, get-ting up from the table. To do decent honor to Aunt Lavinia's guests, he came back to the house after his last afternoon recitation, washed his face and hands and changed his clothes. It was a becoming outfit, and he was not surprised by the admiration, respectful, almost intimidated, in eyes of the two country girls when he joined them before the hearth

Susan had a hat on, not a good hat. It hid most of her spun-silk hair, and coming down too far on her head, covered the broad arch of her brow. She looked almost plain. That must have been a dream last night. The much-talked-of sister Delia was a chubby, black-haired dowdy adolescent.

Susan and Aunt Lavinia soon went into the kitchen to get the tea things. Left with the sister, the Principal prepared to get out the series of key questions he used for diagnosing adolescents.

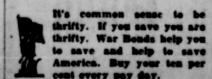
He had little to do with the co versation after the tea came in.

Extinguished under the graceless hat, Susan was passing him the plate of toasted crackers. He took plate of toasted crackers. He took one and gave her his perfunctory company smile of thanks, delighted to see that she was plain. Susan incautiously started Aunt Lavinia by remarking, "I wonder if I didn't see your nephew here once, Mr. Hulme. When I was a student at the Academy. One Sunday afternoon when you were reading aloud, there was a young man here who looked a little like you. He called you Uncle Tim, I think."

"Very likely. When he was at college Canby often used to come up for the week-ends. But he is not," said Timothy Hulme with unnecessary firmness, "in the least related to me. He is my sisterin-law's nephew. I think you must be mistaken about his looking like me." He liked Canby Hunter well enough, perhaps more than any other of the innumerable.

me." He liked Canby Hunter well enough, perhaps more than any other of the innumerable boys he had helped educate, he liked his ugly face with its undershot jaw and its hit-or-miss assortment of inharmonious' features inherited from God knew what conflicting strains of ordinary people. Canby was all right. But to say that he looked like a Hulme.

(TO BE CONTINUED)





is the head of the Czechoslovak government in

-What state does Sen. Walter George represent in the 4-Can soybeans be prepared for eating when immature?

5-What American general led the victorious 2nd army into

1—1904. 2—Eduard Benes. 5—Maj-Gen. Omar Bradley.

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ture, balance in cultivation. Easy

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See me for any kind of dirt work:

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Let me do your Home Canning the

Steam-Pressure way. Travis Hol-

HOUSEKEEPER wanted at once

Part or whole time. Mrs. A. A

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16-20	.40	.60	.80	1.00	.20
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Count five average words to the line. Each initial, phone number or group of numerals count as a word. Allow four words for a News Review box number address.

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IF YOU DON'T SEE WHAT YOU IT. THE COST IS SMALL AND

CLASSIFIED, ADVERTISE FOR THE RESULTS ARE BIG. JUST PHONE 132.

## Clairette

Mrs. H. Alexander

Several here enjoyed singing Sunday night. Visiting singers were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Fincher and daughter, Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roberson and daughters, Rita and Vita, of Ste-

L. E. Roberson of Brownwood was a week-end guest of his mo-ther, Mrs. Lewis Roberson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hardin and daughter and Mrs. Bud Baldwin and son visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner and family of Alexander Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cletus Fry of Fort Worth visited relatives here this week end.

Lelon Wolfe and Wendoll Scott of Fort Worth visited their parents this week end.

Mrs. Effie Boyett and daughter, of Fort Worth visited friends here at Mineral Wells.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Conda Salmon and family Sunday were Rev. and Mrs. W. H. will trade for cow. T. A. Casey, Haggard and family.

Pvt. Sammie D. Martin of Mineral Wells and Pvt. Melvin Selfe of Wichita Falls visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Martin, and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Selfe, last

week end. FOR SALE: 1935 Ford Coupe, fair daughter, Monette June, were sup- ton where Mr. Dove has employ per guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hub ment. Alexander and daughter Sunday

> Miss Vieta Mayfield of Fort Worth spent the week end here with her family. Glen Lee and Hershell Sherrard

of Fort Worth visited their families this week end. Mr. and Mrs. John East visited

relatives at Stephenville Sunday. Miss Barbara Hazlett visited Elizabeth Alexander Saturday. Sgt. Bullet East who is stationed in Colorado, and Edna Pearl WANTED, at once, an electric re-

East of Stephenville spent Wednesday night in the home of Mrs. S. O. Durham and with Mr. and Mrs. John East. Guests in the home of Mr. and

Mrs. I. B. Havens Sunday were of grass and water, W. C. Sellman, Mrs. Dovie May of Crosbyton. Cadet Jake Havens and wife of Waco, Flight Instructor and Mrs. Truman Fenley of Oklahoma City, ½ cultivated - 3 mi. out - \$20.00. J. N. Russell. 1-tfc. Florine Havens of Fort Worth, Mr. R. M. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Hub Alexander and daughter, Elf-WANTED: More listings. For quick zabeth. sale of land or any kind of prop-

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Mayfield and daughter, Gloria Jean, who had been visiting in Abilene, returned home Sunday.

ATTENTION, COTTON FARMERS Mr. and Mrs. John Golightly -I am in the market for 1941 and were in Stephenville Tuesday morning. Mr. C. W. Salmon left Tuesday

to start work. He will be either at Abilene or Lubbock. Hub Alexander and family were Stephenville Monday night. Mrs. Parlee Harvey of Stephen-

ville is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hall Harvey. Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Stanford and little son, Donald, of Brownwood visited Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Stanford over the week end

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fectively dissolves rust, scale, and ediment without harming the metal in we car radiator and cylinder block. ruisk, safe means of flushing your adiator thoroughly.

#### MOBIL HYDROTONE

when added to water in a clean radiator, will help prevent future rust and corrosion. One treatment lasts all



BILL McGLOTHLIN

PHONE 157

### Carlton

Mrs. T. C. Thompson

and Mrs. John Box carried their daughter, Mrs. Dutch Roberson, and daughter to Fort Worth Monday, as they were leaving for Washington, where Mr. Roberson has employment, Mr. and Mrs. John Box went on to Denton to visit relatives.

Will Vick and Lee Reeves were at Marble Falls fishing last week end and also visited in San Antonio while on their trip.

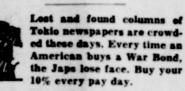
Sam Bo Turner, who is stationed in the Hawaiian Islands, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Turner Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Box were in Dublin Saturday. Lee Reeves was a business visitor in Hico Monday

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Pollard were in Gorman Tuesday visiting Mr lla, and Sg. and Mrs. Joe Baldwin Zed Laws who is there for treatments. At last reports he was im-Sunday. Sgt. Baldwin is stationed proving. They also visited Mrs. Joe Lynch who was operated on for appendicitis several weeks ago and who at last reports was improving. Mr. Laws and Mrs. Lynch were both expecting to come home

> Dock Lackey, who is stationed in Abilene, was here over the week end visiting homefolks. Mr. and Mrs. De Roy Dove and

son of McGregor spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Conda Salmon and Rance Sowell, and left for Hous-



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Will get the worms out of chickens and turkeys. Given in water

Won't stop hens from laying. Will stop paralysis, lameness, weakness in young chickens and turkeys.

Starter stops diarrhea and coccidiosis in baby chickens and turkeys.

PARASITE Will Clean Your

Chickens and Building - At -HICO

CONFECTIONERY



your iron from neglect and misuse. Make it last for the duration.

#### TIMELY TIPS ON IRON CARE

- · Keep bottom of iron clean. Wipe with damp cloth when cool. If necessary, use mild scouring powder to remove sticking starch, but never scrape sole plate with a knife. Burned rayon may be removed with lacquer-thinner or paint remover.
- Clean top of iron with damp cloth or mild powder like Bon Ami or Bab-O. Never immerse iron in water.
- Avoid ironing over buttons, buckles, zippers and other hard objects that may scratch sole plate.

• Be careful not to drop your iron.

Dropping puts more irons out of com-

mision than any other one thing. In disconnecting iron pull plug at wall outlet instead of iron socket. Constant plugging in and out at iron

socket wears out the terminal points.

· Never let iron cord touch hot iron or rub continuously against edge of the board. Either will hasten cord wear.

**Electric Iron** 

- If iron sticks, run it over a little salt sprinkled on a piece of old waxed bread wrapper.
- · Keep iron handle tight. A rickety handle causes cord plug to rock on terminals in socket and eventually wears out terminal points.
- Rub the sole plate of your iron about once a month with paraffin or beeswax. Wipe off on paper or cloth.
- Always disconnect iron when not in use. Use heel stand or iron rest when pausing momentarily to fold or ar-
- Be sure iron is perfectly cold before wrapping cord around it and putting

& Cuana

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HICO, TEXAS

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THURS. & FRI.—
"ROAD TO MOROCCO" BING CROSBY BOB HOPE DOROTHY LAMOUR

SAT. MAT. & NITE-OUTLAWS OF THE DESERT"
WILLIAM BOYD

SAT. MIDNIGHT. SUNDAY & MONDAY-WHISTLING IN DIXIE" RED SKELTON

ANN RUTHERFORD TUES. & WED. (NEXT WEEK) "YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FOREVER" GEORGE BRENT

BRENDA MARSHALL THURS. & FRI. (NEXT WEEK) "LIFE BEGINS AT 8:30" MONTY WOOLEY IDA LUPINO

COMING, JUNE 15 & 16ond Showing "GONE WITH THE WIND"

#### Millerville

Chas. W. Giesecke

Rig rains last week retarded farming, but now that the sun is shining we are at it again.

Sheppard Field spent Saturday night and Sunday with his par-

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Thornton and children visited their daugh- expects to leave for his new stater and family, Mr. and Mrs. Artie Oxley at Olin Sunday.

James Howerton and Harold Lynn Norrod returned from Kil-

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilkes who had been recuperating at Marlin spent two days last week with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Giesecke, returning to their home at Amarillo Thursday.

son of San Antonio visited Mrs. Hipp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. bert Bullard, last week end, return- in Grand Prairie at the same time. ing to San Antonio Monday,

Mrs. Normagene Nix of Dallas visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Higginbotham, last week.

Mrs. Hunter and Mrs. Barbee. who have been ill for some time. are improving. Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Miller and

children visited his sister, Mrs. C. R. Higginbotham, and family last week.

Stanley Giesecke filled his reg nlar appointment at Fairy last find lots of work now. Is there

#### Falls Creek

- By -Virginia Coston

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Washam of Hico spent Tuesday with their son, Mr. Terry Washam, and family. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson

Sunday with Mrs. W. W. Foust. Worth spent the week end with to get it. The letter they received man Thomason, ranking member her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. this week, Mrs. Davis said, carried of the House military affairs com- this will all be over, and I'll tell

Jameson spent the week end in the night before they received his phases of their training—those at member that there are those at Glen Rose with the Senior class latest letter. of Fairy High School. They report It as a grand trip, Good luck to all you Seniors. Ted and Hervey Chesley and Ben

West of Hamilton called on Grady Coston Sunday afternoon.

#### COUNTY SINGING SUNDAY

a card from Dallas to give made now, though, and everything ought to be all right until Durward gets wanderlust again.

ceived word this week from their daughter. Mavis, with the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps in Abilene, all see in the movies, with the that she had been promoted to the rank of sergeant.

Mrs. Leslie Patterson returned line. nome the first of the week from Santa Monica, California, where she had been since her marriage each week.

with his father. Lt. Brown, former him only a few minutes before he Hico high school superintendent, went back to camp. past eight months and has been stationed at Will Rogers Field near Oklahoma City, but is being transferred to Oklahoma City Air Dear Holfords

ing at Hobbs, New Mexico, has each one. been enjoying a leave for the past Hamilton. The young airman took ert after the California one. Pfc. Chester A. Giesecke of off with his dad Monday and came being transferred to Ephrata, and Hico especially—are much pilot and you have every reason Washington and points west, and better. Washington and points west, and better. tion this week end.

A card received from Mrs. Cecil Hobbs, the former Mayo Hollis, Hollis and little son, Spence, of

Camp Polk, La. Sunday Evening Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Leeth.

Dear Mother and All: hope. This is rough.

What is everybody doing up which Mary is keeping to show there? Did Uncle Sam ever move her friends who are interested. up there? Guess Raymond can i any grain this year? I hope so. Wish I had some of those peas

J. B. LEETH.

V-Mail letter from her son. Cpl. large class of potential combat wrong, and as I go along through Sam Davis, somewhere overseas, pilots has departed from the San life I can see that you knew what saying he is well and O. K., and Antonio Aviation Cadet Center to you were talking about. I can now urging his parents not to worry take advanced training at primary appreciate those teachings more about him. A recent letter Mrs. flying fields. and Mrs. John Lane of Hico spent Davis wrote to her son lacked two Members of the class were am- parents that are Christians and did days of taking a month to reach ong the thousands of cadets in those things which were pleasing Miss Lula Mae Coston of Fort him, but he said he was sure glad spected by Patterson: Congress- in the eyes of the Lord. a request for them to send him a mittee, and Senator Burnet May- you I will not be sorry either, but Dave Foust and Cal Spencer chicken, but she thinks it would bank of South Carolina, member until that time arrives I hope the a business trip to Hamilton be a little stale by the time it of the military affairs committee Lord sees fit to spare you until I reached him. She said her hus- of the Senate. Eugene Washam and Imogene band, Henry, dreamed about Sam

letter from his son, Pvt. A. How- up this military etsablishment, the new courage and hope in the fact erton, serving overseas, asking largest aviation cadet training that there are those who constantabout things at home and saying he was glad to hear his father was feeling fine again and everything was swell. "I have heard from al-The Hamilton County Singing most all the family," he wrote. Association meets Sunday, May 30, | "I wish I could see them instead for 5th Sunday singing at the of just getting a letter. I'll be glad courthouse in Hamilton, starting when this war is over and I can make a visit to Hico and see ev-A large crowd is expected, with eryone. Even the old farm would lots of good singers, according to look good. I miss you and the announcement from the committee good old home so much. A person composed of Ollie McDermitt, pres- will really think about home when fdent; J. W. Jordan, vice-presi- he is in a place like this. There is dent; and Hazel Curtiss, secretary, nothing I can do about it though.

# WITH THE COLORS We have to fight and work to keep that home, I guess." Pvt. Howerton (Continued from Page 1) We have to fight and work to keep that home, I guess." Pvt. Howerton said he got the News Review now, training at the primary fields. We have to fight and work to keep that home, I guess." Pvt. Howerton that home, I guess." Pvt. Howerton that the training at the primary fields. Lord will see us through this

but suggested a slight change in same information. The change is addressing so he would get it sooner. He says he really enjoys reading about the boys, most of whom are in the Army, and de-Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hardy re- company. "Tell all hello," he said.

"and advise them that this is not one of those South Sea stories we nice looking girls with grass; skirts-this is all different from that. Tell everyone to drop me a

Pvt. Thomas B. Lively, the lad who was inducted into service in with her husband, T-Cpl. Patterson, California and sent back to Texas, stationed there. He has been | 50 miles from his home at North | Cadet in the Army Air Forces. transferred to Tarzana, Calif. Mary | Camp Hood near Gatesville, has Jo came in the office to give a written again to inquire about vital to have the best qualified mother. Mrs. Ila Ledbetter at Dal-change in his address, cautioning things at home. He said his shoul- young men at the controls of our las has been forwarded to the us not to let Les miss a copy for der was bruised and he could she said they both looked forward hardly move his arm, but thought to getting the news from home a doctor at South Camp could fix depend in large measure the suc- Guinn's nephew wrote interestingthings up O. K. "You should see us when we are on the field." he Lt. and Mrs. Ray D. Brown and said, "it looks just like a bunch children of Oklahoma City, Okla., of hogs the way we keep our stopped for a short visit here heads down." We heard later that with friends last Friday on their Pvt. Lively was home over last way to Walnut Springs for a visit week end, but his dad got to see

> Pecos, Texas General Delivery May 21, 1943.

the News Review coming to us at Lt. Vincent Wieser, who has Blythe, Calif. Haven't missed a been taking transition pilot train- copy yet, and have really enjoyed

Irvin has started Basic Training few days spent with his parents, here in Pecos and believe us, it's Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wieser, at swell to be back on a Texas des-

We got to visit Los Angeles. over to Hico for a visit with some Hollywood, Grand Canyon, Arizona of his many friends at Hico. He is and Juarez, Mexico, but Texas- the rigid training for an army

> Sincerely A-CADET& MRS. IRVIS POFF

Mrs. Mary Horton has received a copy of "The Cactus" published said she was leaving Coahoma by the Swaskegame Post No. 14 of where she has been teaching this the American Legion at Kingman, year, for a short visit in Grand Arizona, in the interest of the per-Prairie with her mother, Mrs. sonnel of the Army Air Forces Maye Hollis, and family before Flexible Gunnery School. One arleaving for Las Vegas, Nevada to ticle in the interesting paper tells join her husband. S-Sgt. Hobbs, about the mssion of the Ordnance who is an instructor at the Las Detachment of which her brother. Alvin A Rell, now serving over-Mr. and Mrs. Morta Hipp and Vegas Air Ground School. She was Lt. Arthur Rudolph Brown, is auplanning on seeing Mrs. Hector tomotive maintenance officer. "Give 'em what they want when they Shaffer, and her sister, Mrs. Al- California, who are also visiting want it" is the description, strip- home. Sgt. Bell has been in the my part, be it large or small." ped of its military wordage, of the duties of that department. The letter follows job is not an easy one, the article points out, and further states that when the base ordnance officer is away, the huge task falls on the busy lately and I just kept putting Well, I am still here. Got one shoulders of Lt. Brown. A vivid it off. I did want to get a letter to more week of basic training and description of the layout and du- you by Mother's Day anyway. then will be moved from here, I ties of the different officers and Maybe this one will get there on enlisted men is given by the paper, time anyway.

> DET CENTER, TEX., May 27 .- do want you to know that I send Praised by Under Secretary of my love and best wishes to you on War Robert P. Patterson as "a fine Mother's Day, body of men" and said by Congressman R. E. Thomason of Tex- ther like you. I know that you have as to make him "feel good over always been sincere in trying to Mrs. Hattie Davis has received at the future of the nation," abother teach me what was right and

The cadets have completed two the going is tough, but then I rethe Army Air Forces Classification home who are depending on me Center and at the Preflight School and have faith in me to do my J. G. Howerton has received a (Pilot), the two units which make part in this struggle, and I find

Jr., is from Hico. His parents live spite of the enemy.

their son, Billy, who recently enlisted in the Air Corps just before reaching the age of 18, and has I been stationed at Kelly Field: Dear Mr. and Mrs. Seago:

In a memorandum which has writing come to my desk this morning, I note that your boy has been classified for pilot training and that he will be appointed an Aviation

In order to win this war, it is military aircraft. Upon their precision, daring and coolness will cess of our entire war effort.

The duties of an Army Pilot call for a high degree of mental and physical alertness. sound judgment, and an inherent aptitude for flying. Men who will make lots are rare. The Classification Board believes your boy is one of them and that he will in all probability win his wings as a military

You must realize however, that all of our study of the problem Thanks so much for keeping has produced no infallible methods of determining in advance whether a young man has that inherent something which will make him a natural and safe pilot. As a result, some pilot candidates are later transferred to other types of mili-

tary training. Comprehensive tests indicate that your son stands a very good chance of successfully completing you and him.

> Sincerely. G. C. BRANT. Major General, U. S. Army Commanding.

was among the local mothers fortunate enough to receive letters from their sons in service in the be home but I'm really better off form of a Mother's Day tribute. than you are. We're not rationed. The following letter from 1st Sgt. you know. I'm in a safe place and seas, carries sentiments expressed this war and getting back to by many, and shows that the boys things I like to do best. But this have not forgotten the folks at is war and I want very much to do His service nearly seven years. Dear Mother

I am sorry I have waited so long to write, but I have really been

You will understand the position I am in here—it will be impossible for me to send you anything ap SAN ANTONIO AVIATION CA- propriate for the occasion. But I

I truly thank God I have a moas time goes on, I am glad I have

There will come a time when can be at home again. Sometimes

training at the primary fields.

Lord will see us through this Members of the class included safely. Every night before going to 326 men from Texas, of whom the, sleep, I pray that the Lord will Aviation Cadet Charles A. Russell keep us, and He has not failed, in

Where we are camped looks like our garden did when you planted Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Seago have all the poppy seed. We certainly received the following letter about have lots of flowers here now Some I have never seen before.

How are all the kids? Tell them said hello when you write to . Letters from home are all the enjoyment we get, so keep I must close for this time and

go to work again. Love, ALVIN BELL.

A letter from Deward D. Partain. Seaman First Class, to his latter's sister, Mrs. John Guinn, Hico Route 4, for reading. Mrs. ly about his duties and the sights he was seeing, although he could not tell where he was. "We are located in what I would call a paradise," he wrote, "and you should for flying. Men who will make see all the beautiful scenery ar-good material for training as pi-ound us. I have never seen so much beauty in the landscape anywhere. The States have nothing to compare with this. I'll really have something to tell when I see you again. I'm plainly awe-stricken.

> The Navy is feeding him well, the sailor wrote, and he says he feels like a million dollars. He asks that homefolks write often, for letters help a lot, and he is restricted in his letter writing.

> "I sure like the Navy fine," the letter continued. I'm glad I joined as I did. The mates are all fine fellows and the morale of the outfit seems exceptionally high. Everyone is in high spirits. I washed all my clothes yesterday, rolled all of them up this morning, and I'm a clean boy now. I just bought some money of this place off a native. I have a time making them understand. They do washing for nearly nothing.

"Don't guess I will go to church today. Don't know whether we'll have it or not. I like to go every Mrs. Susie Bell, Hico Route 4. chance I get, Don't worry about me at all. I'm content and enjoying myself a lot. Of course, I'd like to will soon be doing my part to end

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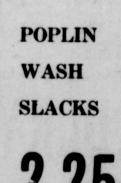
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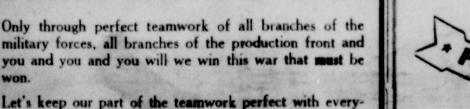


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