



A Giant Industry Battles the Axis; Dairymen Praised

June Dairy Month this year focuses attention on dairying—the largest of America's great industries.

Milk and its products supply about 20 per cent of the protein and energy requirements of man and even larger percentages of many other essential nutrients.

To make this contribution possible, dairymen on the farms and in dairy plants as well as their families, are making every conceivable effort against difficult odds.

Yet the dairy industry continues month by month to set new highs in its contribution to the war effort.

Attend Funeral Mrs. E. A. Herrin and daughter, Estelle, Mrs. Dempsey Smith and children, Mrs. Harper Pace and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Odell and Mrs. and Mrs. Claude Herrin and children were in Stephenville Wednesday to attend the funeral of Dan Paschal.

Young Paschal was killed in San Antonio Monday while driving a city water truck. His body was crushed in the cab of the truck when it met head-on with a gravel truck on Castorville Road, and he was dead on arrival at Kelly Field Hospital.

Mrs. Paschal is the granddaughter of Mrs. E. A. Herrin.

New Station Operator Paul Wren is now operating the Texaco Station at the junction of Highways 281 and 67, four blocks west of the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. Wren have moved back from Goldthwaite, where he was employed in a lumber yard, and both say they indeed glad to be back home again.

Gas Company Visitors On business here this week with the local offices of Southern Union Gas Company are H. C. Frizzell, district manager; Carlton Kennison, and J. C. Copeland, all of Bellville.

Johnnie's brother, R. E. Copeland of Houston, on vacation from his duties with the Houston street transportation system, also accompanied the party to Hico.

J. W. Richbourg brought his wife home from the Stephenville Hospital Wednesday, where she had been for several days taking treatments. At last reports she was slightly improved.



IF AT FIRST YA DON'T SUCCEED, TRY, TRY AGAIN! WAS NEVER WRITTEN BY A PURE, QUOTE JUMPER...

U. S. LIMITS STYLES TO SAVE MATERIALS

1,000 Items Simplified to Save Essential Materials

By reducing the length of household matches by a quarter of an inch, 7 million board feet of lumber have been saved.

By limiting cooking stoves to one model, 350,000 tons of iron and steel were conserved.

All told, the government's program for saving strategic raw materials by simplifying styles of products has resulted in the conservation of 600,000 tons of steel; 17,000 tons of copper; 35,000 lbs. of solder; 180 million yards of cloth; 227,000 tons of pulp; 450 million board feet of lumber, and 8,000 lbs. of tungsten.

The success of this program, and the ever-increasing demand for greater amounts of material for war production, have encouraged the government to extend its conservation policy. As a result, it has been announced that more than 1,000 items will be simplified.

Of the 1,000 items, about half will be household goods. Simplification will limit their colors, sizes, styles and ornamentation, with the workmanship in them designed solely for utility.

From Cradle to Grave. Americans will be affected from the cradle to the grave by the government's new conservation order. Iron and steel will be restricted in cribs and baby carriages and coffins are to be limited in length to 75 inches; in width to 22 inches, and in depth to 20 inches.

Such items as the heater which supplies the warm water for the year shower-to-bedsprings and sheets will be simplified.

The Mrs. will find her selection of household goods radically limited.

were used for bulbs, now there will be only four.

The 180 million yards of cloth saved by conservation practices will be greatly augmented by new regulations covering the manufacture of garments.

Children's sportswear and rayon dresses will be simplified, and such formerly considered essentials as shirt-tails, pockets and night-gown ruffles will be severely pared.

At the time of the announcement of the new simplification program, the Office of War Information said:

"If simplification of details can accomplish the necessary results, it is that which will be resorted to rather than the total elimination of the entire line or entire item. There is no desire on the part of the government to deprive its citizens unnecessarily of the things they are used to.

"On the contrary," the OWI continued, "Every effort is being made to keep civilian goods at the highest peak of supply consistent with the necessities of war. Simplification is not an arbitrary decision of government that such-and-such can and will be done."

Less to Buy.

The OWI's statement followed a declaration by Arthur Whiteside, director of civilian requirements, of the WPB, that there would be considerably less for consumers to purchase in the future.

Spiking predictions that the government would soon release quantities of materials for civilian production, Whiteside said that any increase in the manufacture of consumers' goods would have to come from simplification of items, or of material made available by conservation measures.

However, Whiteside said that there would be no farther lists issued of bare essentials ordered by the government, and that in the future, all efforts would be focused on increasing necessary production wherever possible.

The government's latest order affecting civilians came several weeks after simplification of regulations enabling farmers to purchase tools, etc., up to a value of \$25 on a simple priority statement filled out by the purchaser or retailer.

Cautious Advance on Attu



An American soldier, engaged in mopping up operations on Attu Island, is on guard for a possible sniper in this Japanese shack. Most of the Jap forces on Attu were either killed in battle or committed suicide.



Sgt. Lucian Hardin, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hardin, who has been stationed at Santa Monica, Calif., for several months has been transferred to the army air base at Rapid City, S. Dakota.

It is now Sgt. and Mrs. John L. Wilson of Camp Hood. The sergeant and his wife spent the week end in Hico with his sisters, Mrs. D. R. Proffitt and Mrs. Lucille Snyder, and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McClatchy.

Cpl. Vernon Hughes came in last Thursday to spend a 12-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hughes of Iredell Rt. 2. Cpl. Hughes is a mechanic in the Air Force Ground Corps, and is stationed at Esler Field, Alexandria, La.

Sgt. Grady Brown returned to Waco Sunday where he is stationed at Blackland Army Air Field, after a visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown. His wife and baby of Houston, who joined him here for a visit, remained for a longer visit with his parents.

Audie M. Parks, in the infantry at Camp Forrest, Tenn., writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Parks of Fairy, that he was recently promoted to the rank of sergeant. Sgt. Parks told his parents that he was getting along fine, and was leaving then on maneuvers.

Staff Sgt. Jack Meador and wife of Houston came in Tuesday night to stay until Friday with his mother, Mrs. Nettie Meador, his brothers, Charlie and Roy, and other relatives and friends. Roy expects to leave for induction into the Army July 6.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Bullard received a letter last week from their son, Cpl. R. Bullard, the first time to hear from him in two months. Cpl. Bullard is somewhere in Alaska and said he was safe and doing O. K. He went fishing the other day and caught six big trout.

Cpl. and Mrs. Orville Ogle have returned to Waco after spending several days here the first of the week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ogle and Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Christopher. Cpl. Ogle is stationed at Blackland Army Air Field and Mrs. Ogle is employed with Wood Bros. Mfg. Co., Waco.

Lonnie Ray Whiteside, who has been at the U. S. Naval Training Station in San Diego, Calif., for the past two months will receive all the news now since his mother, Mrs. John C. Whiteside, came in last Saturday and ordered the sheet sent to him and also to Miss Pearl Whiteside, who is now in Corpus Christi.

Staff Sgt. Lynn Holley, six years in the army, who has been serving with a medical detachment of the quartermasters corps at New Orleans, is being transferred to a new station. He and his wife and baby, Lynn Jr., left Sunday for San Bernardino, California, after visits here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Holley, and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George

A Sign of the Times



A prognostic warning is the essence of this sign in the Ore bay section of New Guinea containing a message from President Roosevelt.

Ballinger Pastor Will Assist In Baptist Revival



REV. CLARENCE A. MORTON

Rev. Clarence Allen Morton, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Ballinger, will preach the revival at the First Baptist Church of this city, August 1-15. Rev. Morton needs no introduction, having been pastor of this church for 3 years, from 1927 to 1929.

C. of C. Behind "On to Tokyo" War Stamp Drive

The Hico Chamber of Commerce is solidly behind a July Sales Promotion of the Retail Stores Section of the War Savings Staff, which has as its theme, "Tokyo, Here We Come Again!" according to announcement this week by Rev. Floyd W. Thrash, president of the local organization.

The special promotion has as its object the sale of one dollar's worth of War Stamps to every American to build the mystery ship, Shangri-la. "Bomb Tokyo with your extra change" according to a news release, which continues:

This July the retailers of America are combining with the motion picture theaters and with the newspapers, to sell \$131,456,876 in War Stamps alone. This goal is in excess of the regular July War Bond Quota.

The campaign is based on the novel idea of buying a mystery aircraft carrier, "The Shangri-la." The quota is based on the population figures of each area and means \$1.00 in the purchase of War Stamps by every man, woman and child in the country.

The C. of C. president said that on this basis, Hico's quota would be around \$1250 in excess of regular purchases. He will have further announcements to make about the campaign from time to time, and solicits the cooperation of every citizen, not alone of the city of Hico, but of surrounding communities, in making assigned quotas.

tend each service. Pray for God's leadership is Rev. Morton's plea to the folk here.

What Do Marines Want? Small Change

By Technical Sgt. Jim G. Lucas, U. S. Marine Corps.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC (Delayed) When the folks at home write "What do you need most out there?" among marines in these parts the answer is almost unanimously "small change."

We'd like to see some more nickels, and dimes and quarters and half dollars. Apparently, the only small coins circulating in this area are those we brought in our pockets when we sailed from the West coast, and there aren't enough of them to go around.

When we're paid, it is usually in \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills. A private who draws all of his salary usually gets two \$20's, a five-spot, four ones, minus deductions for insurance. This, we understand, is natural enough, because paper money neatly solves the space problem aboard ship.

But it doesn't help ours, and the business of making change is our constant bugaboo. Recently, the Red Cross and the army, navy and marine corps opened up canteens near this south Pacific base. They have ice cream, cold drinks, beer and sandwiches, and bring us as close to home as we hope to get for a long time. But they also have a sign which says: "Don't get in line unless you have the exact change."

I've walked around for two weeks with three \$20 bills in my shirt pocket, and haven't been able to buy a five-cent dish of ice cream. Finally, in disgust, I tried to send them home in a money order, and was balked when the postal clerk couldn't give me change for 16 cents!

At the Post Exchanges, I've seen the clerks add on a lot of articles to make the bill come out even. It wasn't their fault. They just couldn't make change. Not long ago, I wanted a package of razor blades. I had a \$5 bill. I came away with my blades, six candy bars, a pipe, a box of soda crackers and a package of mints. I did manage to get four one-dollar bills in change. I was lucky.

Prices are more than reasonable. The canteens have nothing that sells for more than a nickel, which is cheaper than we could get it at home. But I've seen the day I would gladly exchange a \$20 bill for a quarter to buy a bar of soap and a package of cigarettes.

We've got no idea how this problem can be solved. We know shipping space is badly needed, and a lot of money would make up room, but we sure would like to see old Tom Jefferson on a nickel again!

Annual and exigencies of circumstances connected with celebration (mostly in the Victory garden and later patch) of their sixteenth wedding anniversary by the editor and wife, who with their one daughter at present compose the entire staff, mechanical force and clerical help of this institution, made of last week's paper one of the few issues which brought forth from its sponsors and creators the only description apropos of the editorial content: "It stinks!"

But one swallow doesn't make a toper (or is it summer?) and perhaps a rotten potato now and then won't spoil the crop if it is recognized as such and some effort is made to eliminate its kind from the lot. We're sorry, folks, and will try to do better for a while now, especially since some of the old stand-bys (J. P. Owen, for example) have grieved about finding no home-talent column last week.

The newspaper game is funny. No one person can definitely and unmistakably assay the ingredients of any certain issue to perfection. What is tonic for some readers is poison for others. So we don't worry much about any individual issue, carrying on with the knowledge that we are doing the best we can under the circumstances, and that over a period of time the variety will average things up.

Now and then we are tempted to let things slide and get by with a minimum of effort. Seldom do we yield to that impulse though, except for last week's instance, which admittedly was influenced to a certain extent by a general let-down.

The situation has a counterpart in the story told to the world in general and the people of Stephenville in particular last week, by Rufus Higgs, who during this year's rain campaign earlier this year insinuated that the Hico editor was brass—even sacrilegious—in sending out Rain Bird to crow up some needed moisture, when he'd been taught that the Creator took care of things like that. Since Hossanna Higgs has in his own words "dragged his cane-bowdler chair up by the side of the Lord" and is recognized far and wide as a political pundit, we trust there is no taint or hint of indecency or lack of diplomacy in repeating the descriptive yarn which from any other source might sound slightly off-color. Here it is—lifted bodily from his epigrammatic, but very timely, explaining. Here in Hico's apparent dereliction:

"I am like the grandmother doing war work. Nothing was heard in the sitting room save the click of the knitting needles, the creaking of the rocking chair, and the tick of the old mantle clock, when the granddaughter asked: 'Grandma, why do you knit all the time?' To which Grandma made answer, 'Oh, just for the hell of it.' On the assumption of Grandma's philosophy a lot of us may do the very opposite of our early-day teachings for the same reason she did."

Not since the genial Walter Allen, Texas-raised son deep in the whirl of things in Washington, gathered this country boy into his arms during a visit in the capitol for the inauguration and condescendingly showered hospitality upon him and his family, has this editor encountered until recently the same brand of wholesome appreciation of friendship for the sake of friendship alone. And not until recently when another dude from Big D. fell into the fold has he known of anyone to duplicate the interest in Hico displayed by the ubiquitous George Bouhe, coincidentally from the same cosmopolitan melting pot as our new-found friend, who came all the way here from Russia by way of New York and other centers to impress natives with his detailed knowledge of the country and Texas in particular.

Walter got his head hung in Washington and the editor went to work when his wife lost her job as postmaster at Hico; while we trust a beautiful friendship remains, the niceties of etiquette which demand regular correspondence and occasional visits have been mutually neglected.

George, a fellow Victory gardener, took on a project at Rose and Annex in Dallas and hasn't had time to visit, write, or send word. Just a flash in the pan, you think? No. A thousand times no. Bouhe has forever ingratiated himself to the editor in his most vulnerable spot—that of entering the ranks of paid subscribers and once renewing when his time expired. He's a permanent friend—at least until December 25, 1943.

The editor considers unfortunate the circumstances which have interrupted the even tenor of these erstwhile pleasant associations and correspondences, accepting of course, equal blame for the almost insufferable situation.

But life has a way of compensation when we lose in one sphere we gain in another. Readers possibly recognize the person to whom we refer when we mention a recent casual visit of the purchasing agent for Dallas county, whom chance has dumped into our lap but who can remain there

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HERE IN HICO

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forever, so far as we are concerned. If you want to know the reasons, we submit his letter which we are printing, since he asked us not to, for the same reason Grand-

Dallas, Texas
June 15, 1943
The Hico News Review,
Hico, Texas.
Gentlemen:

(Note, Newspaper: I am writing to you as an INSTITUTION and am completely IGNORING the editor. I believe he is a bit partial to me. Institutions stand on their own. Hence, I am writing YOU, Newspaper.—G. D.)

Herewith find my check No. 4419 for \$2.00 for which please enter my name for one year's subscription to the Hico News Review. The paper has lots of merit within itself—large, bright areas of good reading—"grazing, if you please. And, too, it comes out of a community I have found so good, from the midst of a people so fine, reminding me of associations so pleasant, that I simply want that paper. Use this address:

I appreciate what you, Newspaper, had to say about me in the June 11 issue. It would be so trite to say "I am unworthy of it"—but at the same time, SO TRUE! I do not deem I am this time saying anything worthy of print. No restrictions are intended, however; nor is this to be hinted that this missive has publication value. Obviously it hasn't.

I am reminded of this: Some months or years ago, The Reader's Digest (which I read "religiously" and on which I have a 6- or 7-year file in my library) carried a story about a New Yorker. It seems (as best I remember the story) he had come from nowhere. He was a NEW YORKER—native born. He encountered the cream of the city (country born, of course). He noticed these people had a place "back home"—a town or community outside of Gotham. They enjoyed talking of the careers and progress and events of lives of people who lived "back home."

These now-city folks read the "Home Town Paper." They realized a lot of zest in doing so. The native New Yorker became envious. He would have a "small town home" of his own. Though his career bound him to Brooklyn, he would adopt a small town of his own. He would establish the only convenient tie to that town. He would subscribe to the weekly newspaper published there. He did.

He read the paper ardently every week. He learned names—memorized them. Watched their careers. Things these individuals did thrilled him—because he was

following life at the "cross roads," so to speak—he was seeing America and Americans at their finest. So well did he memorize the names of people (by close though long range application) that he was able to trace the lives of young folks through grammar and high school graduation, college, marriage, the first baby, changes of employment and the like. It was both a noble and successful experiment in the effort of a cosmopolite to attach himself to the soil of rural, the real America.

I feel no little the same about Hico, News Review. True, Dallas is not so metropolitan as New York. But there is enough concrete and plate glass and iron and seclusion and congestion and traffic and aloofness to cause us to appreciate the wholesome, neighborly spirit such as one finds in Hico, Texas. Of course, now, I have my own Pettus, Texas—a small community. But it is 325 miles from Dallas. I own the ranch house 6 miles west in which I was born. My heart is very much there. BUT, Hico is much nearer the situs of my career. It is so much more available for this reason. And it is just as hospitable and just as wholesome as my old "home town" community. So much so, I am forcibly reminded of home. Pettus adopted me at birth. I adopt Hico in my maturity.

News Review, please see that you reach me at the address given. I am not writing for your columns. I am talking to the spirit of journalism. No inhibitions either way; BUT, be patient: I expect to have the lowered sun of Friday, August 6, 1943, cast my shadow on the streets of Hico when I will rest for a night in the circle of your hospitality. I will invade the Valley of the Bosque. I will blandly accept your assurances that I am welcome. I think I have read correctly the temperament of your people. And I like that sort of temperament. Time enough for another mention. News Review, when I again visit "home in Hico" on August 6.

I have no consciousness at all that this is a silly letter. I have felt the sentiments herein expressed. The garment of kindly interest bespangled with the sparkle of energized hospitality is a robe worthy of Friendship's King. His throne receives the homage of the friendly people of the Bosque Valley.

On to the T-K Ranch. "My" way-side shrine and retreat! Sincerely, GENTRY DUGAT, R.O., LL.B., Ph.B.

This column, we still maintain, is a lot like a Model T Ford—hard to start and hard to stop. But for the benefit of those who are away from Hico and hungry for word of any kind from home, we thought

we might make a few observations on local things and nothings, in the hope that they would know the old town is still here.

Any general report must include the statement that it's as hot as blazes and still a-headin' and dry as a popcorn belch. News is scarce, or perhaps the editor has got to the point where he doesn't recognize news. Every time you look up, someone's leaving town for work in war centers, for armed service, or just to be going, and it's about got to the point where it is a job to get a quorum to serve as pallbearers at funerals.

Still the old village continues to carry on, under heavy handicaps, and the natives are making every effort to hold things together until the boys and girls get home. Those boys and girls who keep writing that Hico is the best place in the world. And they ought to know for they're seeing a great part of it.

While it may not be news in the strictest sense, here is about all the editor knows that will do to print about people and things hereabouts. Those to whom we owe letters will please take this as an answer to their valued correspondence, and drop us a line now and then to tell about what they know.

W. A. Moss dropped in Saturday to straighten the editor out on a few of the finer points about printing; then Will made an excuse to go home before he had received the full benefit of our vast knowledge of farming.

Roy French says he's about to quit fishing. . . says it's too hard to get over a trip when he comes home and has to hit the ball like he's been doing lately.

Stella Jones, Iredell correspondent, sends her monthly reminder. "My check is due; send it for I need it." Wonder why our bookkeeping department can't be as prompt as she is sending in her news. . . why our editorial department can't be as astute and alive as she has remained for lo

these many years. . . and why we can't all be as loyal as she is in discharging her duties.

Jim Land, taking care of a routine subscription errand, was eyeing the clouds and hoping for a little more rain on the corn up in his Erath neighborhood.

A. D. Shipley had an argument with Jimmie Russell about who was going to raise the best potatoes. When he brought in some Johnson grass roots which were apparently growing spuds, Jimmie gave up and conceded the victory to Shipley.

Mayme Cheek was met in Eastland last Friday on her return from San Diego, California, by Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Cheek Sr. and her mother, Mrs. Jim D. Wright, who had to use a can-opener to get her off the crowded train. Mayme said when she bought her ticket in "Dago" she was asked if the trip was essential, and urged to save the seat for sailors and soldiers if it was not. She pertly answered that it was, and that a sailor's wife ought to have some rights. (No pun intended). Cheek, who by the way is apparently well and happy back in Hico, said he might have gone a little more than 35 miles an hour on the way up there, but if he did it was the first time he had got by with it without hearing from his wife.

Goofy Mayes, the native son of Texas who took his bird dogs and his wife to Sunny California after closing his paper down at Whitney, wrote this week that he was getting tired of kicking movie stars from underfoot, and griping about things in general out West, and especially about the lack of good fishing streams in his locale. Well, it won't be long now. We predict their return before dog days.

Bro. Thrash took a picture that appeared in the Dublin Progress last week over his name, back to Dallas to show to one of his co-students in a pastors' school—the real subject under whose likeness

the local pastor's name was erroneously placed. Bet they fussed a lot about who was libeled.

We tried to buy some carbon paper at Leeth's Monday. They were out, but Morse Ross told a good story about T. A. Randall's writing a letter and making a carbon copy, sending identical letters to his wife and daughter, Dale, vacationing at Sherman, and adding a penciled notes admonishing each recipient not to show her letter to the other, so he wouldn't get caught at his cunning trick. T. A., by the way, has the bellyache from eating his own cooking ever since the family left. We have a lot of trouble with these summer bachelors, and may have more if T. A. and Daisy and Dale read this.

It was a break for Mary Brown Horton when her brother, Rudolph, couldn't get enough gas to take his car back to Kingman, Ariz. The Brown house is being painted white this week, Dean Spaulding being assisted by young David Horton, who seems to be doing all the high-up work and learning fast by absorption—of the paint on his person. If his dad can get a spare parachute in the army, we suggest he send it home so Davy's descent won't be so rapid if he loses his footing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McNeely are feeling mighty snazzy since they moved into their new office at the Katy Station. He wouldn't give any direct answer to the editor's question as to whether the station was going to serve Hico or Iredell in its new location. He said he was thinking of putting in his own post office, since so many people find it handy to mail their letters on the train after closing hours at Sam Russell's post office up town.

Mrs. Keeney reports the recent opening of her new Texo store as big a success as her potato crop, which also turned out well. She has trouble getting time to prepare meals, so we suggested that she eat with her daughter-in-law, Daisy, who shares that snazzy apartment

with son Curtis upstairs over the store in the Petty building.

Another prediction: Mary Golden Peek, Dickie and Jane, perhaps accompanied by Big Dick, will shortly arrive in Hico for their annual visit to the old home town. If they don't, the world sure is getting cockeyed.

D. L. Cox says his eating habits are like those of an Indian—he eats when he gets hungry. We are still wondering if he forgot his change one day this week at Williamson's Cafe, or if that 40 cents change was left on the table as a

tip for Estelle Herrin, who waits on him so efficiently and satisfactorily.

Mrs. Bill Grubbs, trying her best to make a ham at the bookkeeping department of the produce house, was a business visitor in the office the other day, complaining about lassitude induced by the summer heat. She looked plain lazy.

Natives are again cursing the street man on the council, but they ought to stop and think a while about the horrid condition the

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Parmak WORLD'S FINEST ELECTRIC FENCER Use your old wire and have all the fence you need. See This Parmak Fencer at D. R. Proffitt Exide Batteries and Zenith Battery Radios

Healthy Livestock Means Profit LET US HELP YOU KEEP YOUR STOCK HEALTHY What you make or lose on your livestock this year will be an important factor in your 1943 income. One of the vital points on which this profit will depend is health. We handle a complete stock of animal and poultry vaccines, and in addition to this you'll find a complete line of remedies and medicines for livestock and poultry at our store. The Corner Drug Company features only remedies of reliable manufacture that are tested and proven . . . and are priced to save you money. We Salute Farmers This JUNE DAIRY MONTH We are proud to join with millions of other Americans in this nationwide recognition of the important contribution to Victory being made by the farmers of this community. Corner Drug Co. If You Don't Know Your Drugs — Know Your Druggist

America Salutes Food Producers He Also Serves THIS IS DAIRY MONTH! NO inspiring bands and no glamour of uniforms and decorations cheer these unsung heroes of World War II. With patriotic determination dairymen toil long hours under serious handicaps of labor and material shortages to produce food so vital to the winning of the war. Dairy foods are of front-rank importance in keeping fighters and workers fit, says the National Dairy Council. Food production is the nation's most critical problem. Fighters on the farm are as essential to the war effort as those in munition plants or on the firing line.

You're Going to Get It, Tojo! You asked for it, you slant-eyed snake-in-the-grass! FIVE MILLION dairy farmers all over America are working long and hard to produce food that will enable our big brawny boys to ram your buck-teeth down your throat. For this all-out patriotic war effort, so vital to Victory, every one of us down here at Keeney's Hatchery & Feed Store are proud of our farmer friends. We join the nation this June DAIRY MONTH in paying tribute to our fighters on the farm front. We're Pledged to Supply You With Essential Feeds For Victory! Book Your Order Now For Fall Delivery of Chicks. Burrus Feed Mills TEXO FEEDS

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HERE IN HICO (Continued from Page 2)

streets were in. Why, it even got so bad Harry Pinson gave up his job as school superintendent and joined the army just to keep from having to navigate the humps and gullies between his work and home. The council is due a lot of credit for efforts toward remedying a bad situation. Jake Blair, chairman of the street committee, says criticism sheds off him like water off a duck's back. He ought to get a sack of peanuts, and grab a hand full and smile every time someone gripes, like Bill Leeth used to do when he was in that same place. We've been wondering why old Vogardens like Buddy and Lorene Randalis didn't go in for chicken raising at that place fixed up so excellently by C. H. Sargent. . . . until inquiry disclosed that their contract with Mrs. S. O. Shafter doesn't include use of that lot. Bob Prater says his tomato vines are the prettiest he ever saw, but the fruit's a little slow in coming. We tried to give him Mr. E. M. Bowles' recipe for making them bear, but it is so fantastic that Bob wouldn't promise to use it. Ask Mr. Bowles. There's a new sign on the Barrow Funeral Home. We thought the letters were a little large, and asked Master Signpainter E. W. Smith if we were going to have to look across the street at those letters for the rest of a lifetime. He answered, "Not necessarily." The entire store personnel takes a big interest in keeping the premises tidy. Grady Barrow, John Haines, Herman Munnerlyn and Martell Stringer were all working hard on one lawn mower last Saturday morning. We left Sherman Roberson's name out of a list of attendants at the Waco firemen's convention, so he showed us a picture in which he and Herman Leach dominated the entire group in session. Goodwin Phillips, who's been one of the busiest little men in town with his work at Wiseman's Studio lately, visited the office last Friday afternoon and talked shop with the editor, displaying a pretty fair knowledge of the printing business; probably picked up from association with his printer brother, Robert, in Louisiana. L. L. Hudson, who shifted into low gear at his grocery store last month, and is gradually tapering off work, dropped over to borrow a bucket of water last week end. We were glad to accommodate him down here at the office, for we never use the minimum, but we'd hate to spare a bucket full up at our residence, the way the bill runs; and he'd get tired waiting for it, the way the water runs. J. B. Ratliff was just like a little boy with a new pair of red-top boots all last week, looking forward to his vacation this week which he and his wife and Bobby are spending in West Texas. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace et al have been having to hit the ball in their absence, missing especially Bobby, who gets 15c a day for working at the store, but refuses to work on Saturdays. We hear unofficially that Mrs. Dude is a fair hand with a horse and a rope, and can handle things around a ranch with the best of them. H. E. O'Neal, following in the footsteps of L. B. Bowman as local representative of the Rio Grande National Insurance Co. (free advertising because the editor has a share of stock in the company) says that his business is increasing in spite of so many of his customers and prospects disappearing from the local scene. We didn't think anyone could get around faster than Bowman, so O'Neal must be making good indeed. John Lackey dropped in through the back door of the office Thursday and tried to read the paper in type. After a bit he decided he'd just wait until it was printed. Ira Tabor, paying a pop call to razz the editor for having to work, said there was no difference in a man who works and a man who doesn't, except that the loafer has the best time. When asked for his recipe for getting along without working, he declared that he had put in a lot of hard licks in his life. Must have been before we came here. He's sure reformed. Willard Leach has a new little red wagon down at his Texaco station which his wife, Bill, just loves to drive. Buckshot Cunningham and the editor are going to join the Army some of these days, if they ever get that "Awkward Squad" organized and want recruits. Mrs. Alice Lively sent in some potatoes last Saturday which she'd raised, and wanted to know if the editor had raised anything that

looked like that. Not on our farm, Mrs. L. The spuds look like they'd gone crazy with the heat. We played a dirty trick on R. Lee Roberson, local boy making good as CPS manager at Valley Mills, when we sent him week before last's paper again last week by mistake. It was unintentional, but it would be hard to make Roberson believe it. He's still in a good humor, though, for he ordered his subscription renewed. "You know I want the Headache," he wrote. Somehow that picture on the front cover of the Saturday Evening Post this week reminds us of Sonny Leeth. Those Hindu fakirs and magicians of any kind are going to have to get up early to get ahead of that bunch of boys that used to caddy out at the Bluebonnet golf course. Don't get the idea that the old town is not still a dependable and popular trading center. Clifford Ogle came up from San Antonio hunting a thermos jug. Mrs. Isla Boettcher came down from Dallas to get her hair set at Jewell Shelton Falls. . . . and all local stores can sell most all of anything they can get. They keep advertising, though, as a part of their service to customers. Joe Smith Dyer, our This and That columnist from Garland, writes to inquire about details of government regulations on getting a release from a job. We don't know anything about Labor Board regulations, as we haven't any labor. We have no social security, either, but it takes most of our time convincing the SS board that we're doing it all by ourselves. Mrs. Blair, who sent a pound of butter to S. E. Jr. and wife up at West Point, New York, before summer, decided Junior and Vivian might like some of the delicious green beans out of the garden she works and Jake claims. But after paying 77 cents postage on the package, she said Junior would have to rustle something else. Ruth Phillips thinks she's going to get her brother to build a barbecue pit at her home, but she apparently doesn't know how long Emma has been waiting for the same kind of construction at the place where Goodwin hangs out. We heard Emma plaintively urge him, no longer than last Sunday: "Sure enough, let's build that outside cooking place before we get too old to get out to it." Margaret Ellis, working in Fort Worth between school terms at Hico, writes back home that she can't sleep good in Cowtown on account of the "hotness." Miss Elizabeth Hughes, teacher in Forest Avenue High School at Dallas, summer and winter, displayed her aesthetic tastes last week on a visit to her old home town. She admired the Shasta daisies in the editor's wife's flower bed and picked off a bunch to take back to a sick friend in Big D, while her realist hostess, Mrs. May Bates, donned the editor's boots and repaired to the corn patch to pluck a few roas'nears. Frank Wiseman, whose business at the studio is so rushing that it keeps him from worrying about a lot of things including the lack of a golf match now and then, pleasantly accused the editor of running a racket when noticing a display of farm products on the front counter. He intimated that we might have an ulterior motive in encouraging folks to bring in freak produce, intending to feed the family with the exhibits. Why not? That wouldn't be any worse than the case he told about where a certain organization ran short of pins and paper clips and urged customers to pin applications on a separate sheet when returning them. They got more of the scarce commodity than they could use. Moody Ross, who joined strikers and quit his job at Camp Hood to come home for a visit with his sailor brother Robert, here on a 30-day furlough found Bob had gone over the hill and was 24 hours overdue in his home port at Hico. Moody said he'd just stay here until Bob came back. He was amazed at our ignorance when we asked if his dad came home with him, indignantly informing us that Watt had been working at Consolidated in Fort Worth for some time. Moody is a stickler for facts, and it is always a pleasure to interview him. We don't blame him for his scorn of reportorial discombooberation. Some of the boys in foreign service could do well by bringing home a few Chinamen to do the laundry in Hico. The situation is getting serious here, since most of the professionals went out of business. People needing washing done are going to have to wear badges to keep from interviewing each other in their desperate search for domestic help.

"Meet the People..." (Each week in this space will be presented a picture and word portrait of someone whose name is news.) Gen. Bernard L. Montgomery

IREDELL ITEMS by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

Mrs. Wynelle Stroud of Paris visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hudson, this week. Mrs. Freeman and son, Bruce, of Abilene and Pvt. Chester Gosdin of Lubbock and his wife of Glenn visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gosdin. Carroll Ray and Bill Rogers of Abilene accompanied them. Mrs. Card and baby of near Meridian are visiting her sister, Mrs. Bryan Bateman, this week. A box is in W. W. Oldham's store and also there is one at John Parks' store, for old silk and rayon hose to be used in the war. So everyone that has old silk and rayon hose, please take them to one of these stores. Mrs. Clem McAden and her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Hofner and baby, are visiting in Dallas. Mrs. Ola Waldrip and sons have vacated the Gregory house and moved to the J. L. Davis house. Tom Conley of San Antonio visited his parents this week. He will leave in a few days for the Army. Mrs. T. M. Tidwell and son and Mrs. Patterson were in Hico Saturday. Mrs. Albert Polnac and children of Dallas are visiting his parents. Miss Mineola Flanary and James E. Cavaness were married Monday night at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. Cundieff. Mrs. Cavaness is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Flanary of Flag Branch. She was in the Senior class. James is the son of D. E. Cavaness and finished Iredell High School here a few years ago. He has been working in San Antonio for some time. The best wishes of their friends go with them. Mrs. Maurine Sawyer and children left for their home in Alpine this week. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Jessie Summerrall and children of O'Donnell, visited here this week and Mrs. Sawyer accompanied her home to visit a few days. Born to Pvt. and Mrs. Franks, a daughter on June 15, weighing 6-14 pounds. The little lady has been named Mary Linda. Mrs. Franks was Miss Lucille Owens before her marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Loader and baby of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. Arval Nystel and children of Fort Worth spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Loader. Paul Patterson of Dallas spent Sunday with his parents.

What You Buy With WAR BONDS ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART? Women at War today are saving for Women at Peace when the War is won. They are buying War Bonds as thrifty housewives, saving to buy those handy, convenient and necessary electrical appliances when their Bonds mature. Women know that money saved now will help win the peace, putting their menfolk to work in our domestic factories when the war is over. They know purchase of War Bonds today will help their family and the whole country tide over the readjustment period. The First National Bank HICO, TEXAS "Fifty-three Years In Hico"

bomber crash. Mr. and Mrs. Powers came over and told them the very sad news. This young man has been here often visiting his grandparents. He was killed Saturday, Thelma and all the relatives have the sympathy of their many friends in this great sorrow. Mrs. Ozie Smith of Walnut Springs spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bowman. Mr. and Mrs. John Parks and their daughter spent Monday and Tuesday in Fort Worth. John went to market in Dallas and his wife and daughter went with him. Mrs. Thelma Anderson of Wichita Falls spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Davis. A church night will be held at the Methodist church July 2, on Friday night. All are invited. The one that brings the hardest Bible question will be given a nice Bible so bring as many as you wish. The hardest question will get the Bible. Mrs. Dorothy Bedford of Waco visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Falls, this week. Mrs. Burns and baby spent the week in Cleburne with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conner. Mrs. Hettie Lawrence visited here Sunday afternoon from Meridian. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lawrence have received word that their son, Roy, is in North Africa and is getting along fine. Mr. and Mrs. Lelan Neighbors and son of De Leon spent the past week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence. Miss El Wanda James were here this week end from Fort Worth. Mrs. Hugh Harris and her daughter, Mrs. Wilson Petty, spent the week end in Fort Worth. Mrs. Bryan Bateman and daughter spent Sunday in Stephenville. Bryan came over from Fort Worth where he is working, to visit his mother, and she went up to spend the day with him. Mr. and Mrs. Eber McDowell of Duffau spent Sunday with her father, Mr. Everett. The little son of Mrs. Marie Hanshaw accompanied them home. Mrs. R. Y. Gann and her sister, Miss Faye Hensley of Fort Worth spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hensley. Mrs. James Wyche and children are visiting her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Wyche. James is working at Port Lavaca. Mr. and Mrs. Van Wilson and their daughter, Mrs. Bill Ross and children of Arlington, spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wyche. Mrs. Wilson is Mrs. Wyche's sister. Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Davis attended the funeral of their grandson, Stanley Anderson, at Wichita Falls Tuesday afternoon at 4 p. m. Next Tuesday, June 23, the picture, "The Man That Could Work Miracles," starring Roland Young will be shown. It is a comedy, all the way through, from H. G. Wells' novel. Also last chapter of the serial.

CONSERVE! PAINT NOW! Keep Walls and Woodwork Bright and New-Looking with DU PONT INTERIOR GLOSS and SEMI-GLOSS Everybody admires walls painted with these beautiful, gleaming paints. You can easily keep them looking like new, for they're washable! Either the full Gloss or satin Semi-Gloss will bring clean, sparkling beauty to your walls and woodwork. ESPECIALLY GOOD FOR KITCHENS & BATHROOMS ONLY 1.15 QUART WE ARE ANXIOUS TO FILL YOUR BUILDING REQUIREMENTS And Will Appreciate An Opportunity to Serve You! If we don't have exactly what you want, maybe we can offer a substitute. Barnes & McCullough "Everything to Build Anything" HICO, TEXAS

FIGHTING IS THEIR JOB... Making This Work Is Ours! To keep a sufficient supply of food moving to our fighting men, and to divide the remaining supply evenly, we must make a success of point rationing. Without food these fighting men of ours can't finish their job. That's why our job is to see that they have enough food. Randalis Brothers OUR FIGHTING SONS GAVE UP THEIR JOBS, THEIR HOMES AND LEFT THEIR LOVED ONES TO DEFEND YOUR FAMILY - SURELY THEN YOU ARE WILLING TO LEND YOUR MONEY WITH INTEREST. BUY DEFENSE BONDS UNTIL IT HURTS!

Announcement TO MY CUSTOMERS: My shop will be closed next Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, July 1, 2, and 3. Opening for business again on Monday, July 5. THANKS! Carmen's Beauty Shop

Hico News Review PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY IN HICO, TEXAS

MEMBER TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION ROLAND L. HOLFORD Owner and Editor

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES Hico Trade Territory... One Year \$1.50 Six Months 85c Three Months 45c Outside Hamilton, Bosque, Erath and Comanche Counties... One Year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.10 Three Months 60c

ADVERTISING RATES PER LINE... OEPALY, 35c per column line per insertion. Contract rates upon application. Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, notices of thanks, resolutions, etc., and all matter not news, will be charged at the regular rate.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling attention of the management to the article in question.

Hico, Tex., Friday, June 25, 1943.

THAT 20% DEDUCTION

That 20% deduction from our wages which all employers will have to make beginning July 1, is going to hurt while we are adjusting ourselves to it—but it is going to be a nice feeling next March to realize that we are all paid up on income tax.

The pay-as-you-go plan is definitely a progressive step in the handling of taxation. Any objections which most of us will feel toward it will result from the amount rather than the method of payment. For in the long run there is no doubt that it is easier and fairer to pay taxes each month on the amount we earn that month and thus have our payments adjusted immediately if our wages increase or decrease.

Under the old plan, many people who lost their jobs or took big cuts in income were suddenly obligated to pay a large tax on money they had earned in better days the year before. Under the new plan we will never be under any big obligation to the government.

No, although we are going to have a sizable chunk taken out of our wages, rather than think of it as a cut in the more philosophical of us will, instead, think of it as a step toward putting our personal finances on a sounder and more efficient basis.

SAVED-A NEWSPAPER

(Deport Times)

Over at Naples in Morris county that town was about to lose its newspaper, which has been published for fifty-eight years. The reason was a lack of patronage on the part of local merchants who could sell about all the merchandise they could get without any advertising.

Last week's Monitor carried forty-five advertisements for these merchants, and they have saved their home town newspaper. Wonder what that local merchant who refused to cooperate will tell the men now in the armed service when they return home.

With the exception of letters from home folk, the local newspaper is the most interesting thing they receive, and they are going to remember the advertisers who made it possible for them to receive news from home while they made a much greater sacrifice for those advertisers.

Families with sons in the armed service who are trying to get the home town news to those boys

JOE GISH



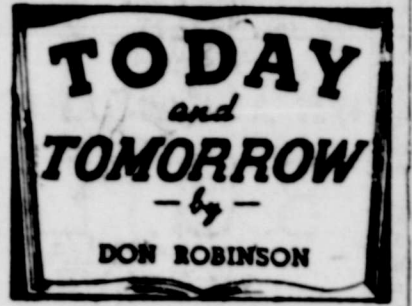
WHY YOUNG MEN DON'T BELIEVE MOTHERS HAVE A GENIUS FOR DETECTING MISDEEDS... IT'S A TELL, GU, DUE AND NEBBE A KOLZ...

COUPON TRADING

Coupon trading seems to have become a favorite national pastime. Although OPA rules oppose it, there isn't much that can be done to prevent a woman from giving a neighbor a shoe coupon in exchange for a coffee coupon or a sugar coupon.

Nor is there any way to prevent a man who has more gasoline coupons than he needs from giving his extras to his friends. The OPA has made feeble efforts to stop this practice but it is the kind of thing that cannot be stopped by a policeman. The only way it can be curbed is to make people feel ashamed of themselves for participating in such petty un-patriotic acts.

The OPA has made it clear that hoarding of food was definitely against the interests of our country. But it has not been so definite about coupon trading. Frankly we are not sure what acts of coupon trading are right and what ones are wrong. If our consciences must be the enforcement agent, the OPA should give us a clearer set of rules.



VICTORY... relaxing

The American people do a lot better job of coping with bad news than with good news. During the war, when news has been bad, most of us have been perfectly willing to make any sacrifices we are called upon to make and we actually feel better about it when we give up a lot of things which usually are important to us.

The more we do the more it helps to relieve us of any feeling of personal guilt over reverses on the fighting fronts. But when good news comes along—the kind of news we have had for the last few months—most of us are over-eager to get rid of sacrifices and nuisances and resume normal living. It seems to be our natural reaction to relax immediately—to cut down on the war work we are doing, be less concerned about black markets, let our scrap collecting slide, step on the gas and let the other fellow handle details of "mopping up."

In spite of the fact that the biggest and most bloody part of the war is yet to come, many people are actually taking the attitude that we have reached the "mopping up" stage. Recruiting has fallen off, blood bank donations are decreasing, and local defense councils are reporting a cooling off of volunteer work.

NEWS... Actually, good news, until this war ends, is apt to demand more civilian sacrifices than does bad news.

Good news will mean that we have greater numbers of planes in Europe, Africa and the Pacific—planes which require increased amounts of the gasoline which might otherwise go to civilians. Good news will mean that we are freeing countries where the people have long been starving under Hitler's rule and to whom we will want to send enormous quantities of food from our shrinking larder.

Good news will mean that we have bigger armies than ever in the field which must be supplied with larger amounts of war equipment and food.

And good news will mean that the enemy will become increasingly desperate and may resort to the long-threatened bombing of American towns and cities in an effort to bolster morale in their tottering countries.

Thus good news calls for harder work, greater sacrifice and increased alertness on our part if we want to hurry the day when we will get the best news of all—the news of the unconditional surrender of the enemy.

FUTURE... sacrifice. Fortunately, in this country, if the people are given a clear picture of the facts the majority can be counted upon to do their part.

Those who are trying to throw off the bonds of war before the war is won are doing so because they don't fully understand the vital need for increased effort or because they belong to that small, selfish minority which, since the war began, has put its own interests ahead of the interests of the country.

Before this war is over we will undoubtedly have to do a lot more sacrificing than we have done so far. Food will become scarcer, gasoline will be curbed more, luxury services to which we are accustomed will be abandoned, large additional numbers of men will be drafted into the army, working hours will be increased, and the manufacture of civilian supplies will be cut to rock bottom.

That day of new automobiles, private planes, improved refrigerators and washing machines, miracle homes, and stores bulging with goods things to eat may be coming over the horizon, but we have to travel the roughest road we have traversed so far before we reach it. So long as millions of our boys must continue to fight, those of us at home should permit no let-up in our war activities.

Will It Be Another 'Too Little and Too Late'?



ABOVE the HULLABA-LOO

By LYTLE HULL Wildcat Strike Peril

A recent Gallup poll demonstrated that the great majority of union labor is opposed to these crippling strikes in the war industries, which are doing our cause such incalculable harm. The public didn't need a Gallup poll to prove that—but they soon will need one if Labor allows these morale-destroying stoppages to continue.

American workers, union and non-union, American farmers, American capitalists, American politicians, American Whites and American Blacks (we can't say American Reds) are each as patriotic and country-loving as the other. But there are men among each group whose aims are purely selfish and to whom America, as a whole, appears to be quite a secondary consideration. In organized labor these men are able to accomplish their purposes as in no other group—for the reason that no other group is so organized that its members can be controlled as a body.

Inter-American Development—Some Future Trends

By WILLIAM F. MACHOLD

(This week's column was not written by Lytle Hull but by William F. Machold, Executive Director, United States Commission of Inter-American Development.) To implement the Good Neighbor policy our government is fostering, planning and guiding action through governmental, semi-governmental and private agencies towards the economic development of this hemisphere.

This co-operative joint approach of government and private enterprise will continue since not only in the United States but also in the other American republics, the Good Neighbor policy is becoming widely accepted as nonpartisan and strongly supported by business. Sound economic development must be broad in its scope, including such directly related fields as education, housing, nutrition and sanitation, for its practical objectives rest on the achievement of greatly increased per capita purchasing power essential for greater trade and "good business." It is to the enlightened self-interest of all the American republics that these aims be fulfilled.

By no means is the road towards this goal an easy or a short one. It calls for intelligence, persistence, hard work. "Pet" projects will have to be re-examined realistically by their sponsors in the light of their economic feasibility; exploitive, quick turnover, "adventure" schemes are unwelcome, and not only the United States but also many of the other American republics will have grave problems to solve in the conversion of war production to peace time uses and outlets. It is natural that in the midst of war, the role of government in the implementation of the Good Neighbor

union worker to work for his country if he wants to? Must he be compelled to stand by and allow a minority to prevent him from performing the sacred duties which he owes his country and his family? Is there no way that he—as a member of a union which has agreed with the United States government to forego strikes while this nation is fighting this frightening war—can force his union to live up to this sacred agreement?

Few people ever remember the great strike in the German munitions plants in the First World War. But this strike—which was put down almost overnight by gunfire—was the "morale-buster" which started Germany toward defeat and bolstered the wavering confidence of the Allies. These continued strikes here can so undermine our morale and can so bolster the morale of our enemies that WE CAN LOSE THIS WAR.

Do the little minorities who cause these strikes realize that—or do they think the war is over because we have conquered North Africa and a few tiny fractions of the vast empires which Japan has taken and is fortifying? At the beginning of the First World War the Allies' front lines were close to the German borders. Today all Poland and a large part of Russia intervene on the east; and all France, the Mediterranean and the English channel intervene on the South and West. In the last World War Italy and Japan were on our side—this time they are not.

We finally won out against the old style submarine of 1914-1918. We won against the modern undersea "dreadnaught"? We can—but we won't unless we all put into this struggle everything we've got and for which the lives of their sons depend. Is there no way for a patriotic

Partnership basis for our participation may well be taken as a basic assumption governing of much consideration now.

DALE CARNEGIE

Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People"

ACT ON YOUR IDEAS

One day in 1923 a girl was sitting in a theater watching the movies. She said to herself, "Why, I can do better than that, myself!" Millions of people have said that, but this girl decided to prove it. She resolved actually to make a movie "short"—a two-reel picture. Foolish, wasn't it?

Her name was Vyvyan Donner. She was making a living as an artist. Vyvyan had no money, so she knew she would have to hit on an idea that wouldn't cost much to film. The next day she did. She would show the difference in motors between 1903 and 1923. Simple.

Now she hadn't anything to do but make it! She had once met a cameraman, so she looked him up and told him her idea. He liked it and said he would help make it on a division basis. She looked around and finally found a Cadillac of the vintage of 1903—an ancient wreck that shimmied and shook when it started down the road, and emitted more noise than a shipbuilding yard.

Her next step was to borrow a brand-new Cadillac for the picture. Her next move was to procure a "location." She found an apple orchard in a suburb of New York. Now her actors. Of course, she couldn't pay them so she asked her friends to act. She made some old-fashioned "dusters." Bought goggles at the five-and-ten, and a couple of false mustaches. She made up her "actors," depicting the difference twenty years had made in motoring.

After cutting the picture, with the help of the cameraman, she had a picture to sell. She sat in the projection room while the nabobs looked at it, and sold it to Pathe for \$500. Then she added up her expenses and found she was only \$50 in the red. She had launched herself in the film business for \$50!

Of course you can't hold a girl like that down. What do you suppose she is doing now? She makes fashion pictures for Fox Films. She is the only woman director of technical fashion films in the world. Her fashion pictures are seen each week by about 20,000,000 people in the United States. She has never been in Hollywood!

Successful Parenthood

I once heard a psychologist say that the best gift parents could give a child was the ability to take himself for granted. That is, to have a true sense of personal worth without a sense of superiority about it. Perhaps this is what Jesus meant when He said, "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth." Certainly we know that He did not mean cringing humbleness by the word "meek," but rather a calm acceptance of oneself as worth the gifts of life.

Why then do not all human beings gain this happy state? One reason is that it takes so many years to learn from experience what really constitutes a sense of personal worth. We begin by over-rating achievement as a means of securing it, only to discover that one can have success and acclaim and still lack an inner sense of being worthwhile as a human being. Nor much is it dependent on good works (though the gift of taking oneself for granted is usually accompanied by a generous spirit) for some cover up their very sense of inadequacy by counting their meritorious deeds. This of course is undesirable.

Instead, personal worth is composed of all the things you can count on yourself for. A few children seem to be born with a natural goodness which gives them this sense from birth. But most children find it hard to live up to what is expected of them, and later even harder to live up to what they expect of themselves. Thus they need constant help in experiencing small daily victories over the temptation to shirk, to grab, to blame others for their failures, and a thousand

Third Week in WASHINGTON

Washington, D. C. (NWNS)—Last January the President told congress that taxes for the fiscal year, beginning July 1, must be at least 16 billion more than last year. He said this was necessary to keep inflation from getting out of hand. But congress became so involved with putting pressure on a pay-as-you-go basis that it has done nothing about planning for higher taxes.

Now that the new fiscal year is about to begin with no provision for higher taxes, and with no prospect that legislation can be put through to provide for the collection of new taxes before the first of next year, the administration will seek to increase the amount to be collected in 18 months, between January, 1944, and July, 1945. Thirty billion in that period, it is figured, would be necessary to make up for the absence of additional taxation for the last six months of this year.

Whether congress actually will pass legislation to increase taxes by this amount is very much doubted here. The chief purpose of asking for such large new taxes, according to the President, is to close up the "inflationary gap"—to drain off a large part of the extra 42 billion dollars which the people of this country are expected to earn this year.

But, although congressmen realize that the sound way to do this would be to levy an excess profits tax on those individuals who are earning more money now than they were before the war, there is little chance that they would risk the loss of political prestige which this solution would involve. To a large extent, this surplus income is being earned by war workers who are members of labor unions and whose wages have been increased with the sanction of the administration. If the administration suddenly tries to force these men to turn over a large proportion of their extra earnings to the

treasury widespread labor trouble would be apt to follow. Senator John Lee has suggested that an excess income tax, similar to the excess profits tax applied to corporations, be levied on all individual income in excess of the amount earned in 1940 or 1941. He is putting the burden of increased taxation on those who have profited because of the war and easing the burden for those whose income has decreased or remained the same since the war began. This would not only include labor, but also business officials who have increased their earnings and government employees who are earning more than they ever did before. But it is more likely that congress will favor various forms of hidden taxes such as increased taxes on sales by manufacturers, unless public pressure is sufficient to force an excess earnings tax. Noting the successful public pressure in putting through the pay-as-you-go plan, some officials here are hopeful that the public will be sufficiently aroused to use similar tactics to force the Lee plan. All officials here realize that the dangers of inflation—of prices going entirely out of hand—will be greater now than they have been since the war started. The fear of food shortages this year, the increased activities of black marketeers, the demands of labor for still higher wages and distribution of rationing OPA regulations are creating a crisis. So far, higher taxes and compulsory savings are the only solutions offered. Although the treasury opposes compulsory savings, the secretary of the treasury is obviously worried over a possible decrease in voluntary savings which he fears will accompany the pay-as-you-go taxation. The chances are that compulsory savings of war bonds will become necessary if it is found that many people meet their deductions for income tax by reducing their deduction for bonds.

FASHION for today. PATRICIA DOW



8374 3448

Youthful Lines Pattern No. 8374—Worrying about how you'll look this spring with those extra pounds you put on? There's no need to, for here's a suit that will conceal all! Everything about it assures a more youthful, slender look—from flattering V-neck to simple, comfortable skirt. Pattern No. 8374 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 takes, with short sleeves, 4 1/2 yards 38-inch material, 2 yards machine-made ruffling to trim.

Name _____ Address _____ Name of paper _____ Pattern No. _____ Size _____ Send 15 cents in coin (for each pattern desired) to— Patricia Dow Patterns 800 W. 17th St., New York, N. Y.



FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Personals.

SHOP, Jeweler. 45-tfc

C. C. Smith and daughters are spending the week at their farm near Hico doing canning.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim Everett spent the first of the week in Dallas in home of her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Somery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Raymond Lowe and daughter Joy, of Weatherford, spent the week end here with her mother, Mrs. A. J. Calder.

Little son, Michael Larry, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon Rainey Sunday, June 20, at the hospital in Brady.

Week-end visitors in the home of Mrs. S. Dorsey and Mrs. May were Mrs. Isla Hoettcher and Elizabeth Hughes of Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Driver and daughter, Linda Ruth, spent the week end in Waco with her father, J. D. Parker, and family.

Frances Brown of Fort Worth is in Monday to spend several days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown.

Mrs. Winfrey Griffiths and children came in last Friday from report for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown.

Miss Mary Nell Hancock was brought home Wednesday afternoon from the Stephenville Hospital where she underwent an operation for appendicitis last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wright and Billie, of Conroe, and J. W. Wright of Tomball returned home Sunday after a visit here in the home of their brother, Jim D. Wright, and family.

Week-end visitors in the home of Mrs. Terry Thompson were Mrs. S. J. Mahon of Dallas and Mrs. Gladys Cannon and Miss Mamie Ruth Thompson of Waco.

T. E. Strey and Miss Jessie Smith were in Stephenville Sunday to visit with Mrs. J. W. Richbourg, who was ill in the Stephenville Hospital.

Mrs. Ada Sultis spent the week end in Fort Worth and stopped in Stephenville to visit a short time with Mrs. J. W. Richbourg, who was in the hospital there.

Mrs. R. N. Shirley of San Angelo and Mrs. Albert Weaver of Houston are visiting their sister, Mrs. A. A. Vickrey, and sister-in-law, Mrs. John D. Higgins, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wall and little son, Richard Lynn, of Brownwood came in Monday to spend their vacation here in the home of Mrs. Wall's mother, Mrs. C. W. Shelton.

Mrs. L. A. Eubanks returned to her home in Big Spring last Thursday after spending several days here in the homes of Mrs. T. J. Eubanks and Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wright and son, Billy Jim, of Conroe, and Mrs. Dee Massingill and little son, Jimmie Dee, of Mexia visited over the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan.

Mrs. Geary Cheek arrived last Friday from San Diego, California, for a visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim D. Wright, and with Geary's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Cheek Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Connally, who are attending summer school in Huntsville, stopped here Saturday for a short visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Davis, on their way to Dublin for a visit with her parents.

Mrs. J. P. Hardin and grandchildren left the latter part of the week for Fort Worth to make their home with Mr. Hardin, who has been in Fort Worth several weeks working at Consolidated-Vultee aircraft plant.

Mrs. Roy Massingill spent the week end in Fort Worth with her husband. Roy started to work for Leonard Brothers on June 10th and was recently promoted to night chief in the engine room of their lighting plant.

Week-end visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Keeney Sr. were Mrs. Margaret Daniels of Alamogordo, New Mex., Mrs. J. F. Cope of Paint Rock, and Miss Pauline Curry and Dan Irwin of Temple. Mrs. Daniels and Mrs. Cope remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Eck Bell were in the office Wednesday to have the News Review sent to their daughter, Mrs. Bessie Trice, at Walnut Springs. They were accompanied by another daughter, Miss Muriel Bell, who is a missionary at Mt. Vernon, Alabama. Miss Bell is a nurse and most of her work is public nursing. She has just finished a course of training at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., and expects to spend three months here with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ratliff and son, Bobbie, spent the week in West Texas. They planned to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matlock at Edmonson, his brother, K. Ratliff and family at Plainview, and probably another brother at Miami before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown and baby of Fort Worth spent the week end here in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown. Mrs. Brown and baby left Sunday for Evans where she will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Latham, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jones had as guests in their home last Sunday her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cathey, her mother, Mrs. M. M. Kornegay, and a friend, Miss Beverly Franklin, all of Dallas; and her aunts, Mrs. Walter Watson and Mrs. Maggie Arent of Hamilton.

Mrs. O. E. Meador and Mrs. George Tabor were in Gorman recently. They were accompanied by Mrs. C. D. Phillips, who went for examination at the Gorman hospital, and was advised by doctors there to take it easy for a while. Mrs. Phillips said this week that she thought she was slowly improving.

Rev. Floyd W. Thrash returned to Dallas the first of the week to finish attendance at a pastors' conference at S. M. U., and to be with his father there, who is ill. Mrs. Thrash and the children are staying at Arlington with her parents. In sending his church announcement for publication this week, Bro. Thrash included the following note: "My father is resting well under observation. The doctors are not ready to make any report yet, and are uncertain as to further treatment. If he continues as he is doing now we expect to return home Friday."

Those who visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Author Hendricks Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Manon Crews and daughter, Marie, of Stephenville, and son, Pvt. Ray Crews of Fresno, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bryant, Mrs. Nettie Killion of Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. William Hicks and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tudor Jr. and son, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hicks and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Johnson and family, Mr. and Mrs. James Hicks and son, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Killion, Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Killion and family, and Mr. Buford Johns, all of Hico; and Paul Hendricks of McGregor.

Those who visited in the O. Morrison home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Clark and family of Fair, Mr. and Mrs. Doc Shipley of Breckenridge, and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jameson and daughter of Hico.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson of Hico spent Sunday with Mrs. W. F. Foust.

Mrs. Albert Krueger and daughter of Hamilton and Mr. and Mrs. Omer Cook of Stephenville spent Sunday in the Grady Coston home.

Mrs. S. V. Chumney returned home with Mrs. Cook for an extended visit.

Mrs. H. G. Coston and Virginia made a trip to Stephenville Friday afternoon to meet Lula Mae Coston, who came home from Fort Worth for the week end.

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Rowe Runs Around



Pitcher Schoolboy Rowe of the Philadelphia Phillies leaves his place on the mound to tag out Mel Ott of the New York Giants at home plate in a game at the Polo grounds. Rowe was spiked in the left ankle and was forced from the game on this play.

Muscle Man



Private Harry Michael Tanen of Chicago who set a new world's record in weight lifting at the Central AAU tournament is shown in training in Maryland. These machine guns he is carrying weigh 112 pounds apiece. They are usually carried by several men.

Melon Gobbler



Army Sgt. Bob Ruelone, stationed in Florida, is a watermelon eating champion. He won his title over 300 contestants. Admiring his technique as she nibbles herself is Miss T. Mathews.

Church News

Baptist Church

All members who can use a hammer, saw, or do any kind of carpenter work are urged to come to the church each night or as often as possible and help in finishing the new building. Rapid progress is being made. There is plenty of work yet to be done. We want the building finished by revival time.

All teachers, officers and deacons who can be requested to be at the church Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m. to take the religious census of our town and community.

W. M. S. meets at the church for business meeting and Bible study. All ladies invited. Bring your Bibles. Study Romans 1:18-21.

Sunday, August 8, has been set as "Morton Rally Day" and 300 is the goal set for Sunday school that day. Come help us reach this goal. Wednesday evening prayer services will be discontinued until August 1, due to pastor being away and work on the building.

Rev. T. Lynn Stewart, pastor for 5 1/2 years of the First Baptist Church in Hamilton, recently accepted a call to First Church in Coleman. Rev. Stewart has been Moderator of the Hamilton Association for a like period of time. His work has been outstanding both in his own church and what he has helped to accomplish in the association.

He will accept the duties of the new charge July 4. The Hamilton church under his leadership was one of the first to install a church library. This church also was a leader in soldier work, having a regular week day night for the soldiers stationed there.

RALPH E. PERKINS, Pastor.

Church of Christ

Our revival is progressing nicely with splendid crowds and interesting services. Four additions in the visible results thus far. Plan to attend the remaining services at 9:15 each evening, and bring your neighbor, too.

Usual program next Sunday. Luke wrote to Theophilus: "That those mightiest know the certainty of the things wherein thou was instructed."—Luke 1:4. There should not be the least doubt as to the certainty of that which is believed and practiced by any believer in Christ.

God is not at fault for He has made His way plain. Uncertainty is not due to any lack of clearness in the Bible, but to theories of men.

It is here suggested with all confidence that every person become a Bible reader.

Worship with us: STANLEY GIESECKE, Minister.

Methodist Church

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. "The Heart's Desire For God" will be the subject of the morning sermon.

Youth Fellowship meeting at 8 o'clock.

Evening worship at 8:45. "Your Bible and You" will be the sermon subject. There will be a Bible quiz preceding the sermon. You will enjoy this, young and old alike. Bring your Bible and let's learn to enjoy this great Book of Books together.

FLOYD W. THRASH, Pastor.

ERATH COUNTY H. D. COUNCIL ENTERTAINS MEMBERS OF COURT

Members of the Erath County Commissioners Court were entertained with a dinner June 14 given by members of the Home Demonstration Council. The dinner was served in the Homemaking Cottage at the High School. Arrangements for the dinner were made by members of the education committee of the council.

Fried chicken and fresh vegetables served at the dinner were furnished by home demonstration club women in the county. This example of how farm women are producing a large per cent of their food needs, pictures one part of the victory demonstration. In this demonstration, in which several hundred men, women, boys and girls of the county have enrolled, they have pledged: "As a Victory Demonstrator doing my best to help win the war, I will produce food, feed and fiber to assure good health to myself, my family and others."

Those served at the dinner were Judge Wallace Scott, Joe J. Jarratt, Hugh Watson, and Willis Grisham of the Commissioners' Court; Mrs. J. G. Goughly, county education chairman; Mrs. C. D. Herrin, education chairman; Mrs. Bunnie Alexander, member of education committee; and G. D. Everett, county agriculture agent, and Hannah Nabors, county home demonstration agent of Texas A. & M. College Extension Service. — Stephenville Empire-Tribune.

CLAIRETTE H. D. CLUB MEETS WITH MRS. ALEXANDER

The Clairette H. D. Club met June 11 with Mrs. Bunnie Alexander. Two demonstrations of canning string beans and one of tomatoes were given by Miss Hannah Nabors, home demonstration agent.

In canning tomatoes, peel, pack in jars, place lids loosely, steam 10 minutes in hot water bath, with water two inches below lids. Then remove jars and lids and fill with extra juice. Place salt in bottom of jars, when canning half teaspoonful to pint and one teaspoonful to quart. Place lids on tightly and place in water bath with water two inches above tops. Process in water bath 25 minutes. More vitamins are obtained by this method, stated Miss Nabors.

Leave jars in cooker 10 to 20 minutes after processing to secure a perfect seal. Use cheese salt in canning for better texture.

Use pint jars in canning corn and English peas for best results, stated Miss Nabors.

Those present were Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. Bunnie Alexander, Mrs. Bertha Alexander, Mrs. Ima D. Cosby, Mrs. Eva Mackey, Mrs. Emma Stripes, Mrs. Ara Denman, Mrs. Iva Goughly, Mrs. Willie Baldwin, Mrs. Zella Hardin, and Mrs. Cora Edwards, and one visitor, Mary Jo Patterson.

The next meeting was set for June 25, in the home of Mrs. Josie Alexander.

REPORTER.

Our Young Crop of

VICTORY GARDEN CLOTHES

RELAX IN SLACKS!

Work In Slacks! Play In Slacks!

Smartest new styles with shirt and slacks matching or contrasting in a varied selection of types for every summer occasion. All sizes.

\$1.95 \$5.95 \$7.95

FOR THE LITTLE TOTS

Two-piece slacks in solid colors of Pink and Blue. Sizes 3 to 6 \$1.35

J. W. RICHBOURG DRY GOODS

SKY CHIEF FIRE CHIEF Gasoline

HAVOLINE TEXACO Motor Oils

Waldrop's Texaco Stations

YOUR ALL-AROUND STATIONS

Special Notice:

★ PAUL WREN has taken over the operation of Station No. 1, and will be grateful for an opportunity to serve you in a capable, courteous manner. Call on him when your car needs servicing, or for any of those little things you have learned to expect from our Texaco Stations.

M. E. WALDROP, Texaco Wholesale Agent.

★ — OFFICIAL HOURS — ★

STATION NO. 1	DAY & NIGHT SERVICE	STATION NO. 2
Old Moon & Eubank Location		Old Herman Leach Location
9:00 A. M. to 9:00 P. M.	SATURDAY	8 P. M. to 3:30 - 6 to 8
9 to 12 A. M. - 2 to 8 P. M.	SUNDAY	7:30 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
8:30 A. M. to 7:00 P. M.	MONDAY	7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
8:30 A. M. to 7:00 P. M.	TUESDAY	7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
9:00 A. M. to 7:00 P. M.	WEDNESDAY	7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
9:00 A. M. to 7:00 P. M.	THURSDAY	7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8
9:00 A. M. to 7:00 P. M.	FRIDAY	7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8

Paul Wren, Operator Cleo Ballard, Operator

Home On Furlough?

You'll want to look your best when you visit the homefolks. That's where we come in, to assist you to take care of those little cleaning and pressing details.

★ — We Are At Your Service — ★

Fur, Fur Away?

We're not forgetting youse guys in the jungles and on the high seas, either. When you come home you'll want one of those snazzy tailored civvies. We're waiting for you, and want to fix you up right.

Everett's Tailor Shop

— Phone 49 —

Service Men . . .

Drop in and have a Nice New STUDIO PHOTOGRAPH made while at home on furlough.

This kind of picture is always appreciated, both now and in the future.

The Woman Studio

HICO, TEXAS

HOUSE AND HOME

by Mary E. Daque

Maybe you're wondering how much you ought to eat in order to feed your family for the coming winter.

The government advises that you allow a minimum of 125 miscellaneous quarts per person. This includes fruits and jellies and juices as well as vegetables.

Keep in mind, too, that there are about 175 days when your garden won't be supplying you with its produce, and transportation may limit the supplies at your grocers.

Consult your family's likes and dislikes, too. There's really not much point to going to all the trouble of canning a lot of food that won't be eaten just to make up your quota. Of course you'll have to take advantage of the products that are abundant and available in your community and the family may have to learn to like some things.

The size of your family will help you to determine the size of jars you want to use. Figure six servings from a quart jar and three from a pint. Half-pints will yield two small servings.

It's a good idea to put up preserves and relishes in half-pint jars unless you have a larger than average family. This will enable you to give your family flavor changes frequently and you will run less risk of letting dabs of this and that go begging.

Strive for as much variety as possible. Calculate in terms of servings a day. You can use tomato juice for breakfast, luncheon and dinner. Fruit juices of all kinds will be welcome for breakfast as well as fruits put up in light syrup. Jellies and jams and marmalades are delicious with toast for breakfast, too.

Pickles and spiced fruits will add zest to both luncheon and dinner. Soup mixtures will be good for winter lunches.

For dinner you will need vegetables. Your own ingenuity in serving them will do much to make them palatable and acceptable to the family. Fruits for dessert you will use in many ways so plan to have a large and varied assortment available for pies and puddings as well as some jars of "fancy pack" to serve plain.

Tomatoes undoubtedly will be your largest output. They are the easiest of all vegetables to can and extremely versatile when it comes to serving them.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

John's Counsel to Christians.

Lesson for June 27: II John 4:11-12

Golden Text: III John 2.

The second and third epistles of John each comprises but one short chapter, the former to the "elect lady" and the latter to Gaius. We do not know either woman's name, but she must have been influential in the church.

John commends the elect lady on the conduct of her children, whether her own or persons among whom she labored. Whoever they were, they reflected her own Christian character. Then she is warned of teachers who deny the humanity of Jesus. He urged against receiving them in the homes of the people. Care should be exercised as to the character of persons received as guests.

Gaius was thanked for hospitality to John and others. In writing Gaius, John showed that he could be provoked by a bad man. He referred to Diotrephes, who refused Christians hospitality and tried to prevent others from receiving them. It is sadly true that in nearly every church a trouble-maker may be found.

To John love was the supreme thing and the whole thing. If a Christian has love, he has God. The apostle closes with a fine example of Christian living in one Demetrius, who was far different from Demetrius the silversmith. We often remember bad men more readily than good men. But let us remember this good man who rescued the name of Demetrius from the evil that the silversmith of Ephesus gave it, and let us emulate him as one who exemplified John's great theme of love.

Mr. and Mrs. Norby Anderson and children of Fort Worth spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Terrell Note.



GEGISH

ALLUS SAY, 'IN POISON BARRON OF REVENGE NITS BIRD TARGETS... 'IN VICTIM AN' THEN 'IN MARKSMAN' OWN CONSCIENCE....

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS



The HOUSE of HAZARDS
By Mac ARTHUR



Your BRAIN BUDGET

1. The given name of Castillo, former Argentine president who was forced out of office by a recent revolution, is (a) Georges; (b) Jose; (c) Ramon?
2. Who is the American army chief of staff?
3. Save is (a) the name of an African river; (b) a rare drug; (c) the capital of Fiji?
4. What famous Russian composer, pianist, and conductor, who recently died, wrote "Prelude in C# Minor" also known as "The Bell of Moscow"?
5. The first king of England was named (a) Henry; (b) John; (c) Egbert?

- ANSWERS—
1. Ramon
 2. General George C. Marshall
 3. The capital of Fiji
 4. Sergei Rachmaninoff
 5. Egbert

WANT ADS

Classified Rates

Words	1t	2t	3t	4t	Add
1-10	.35	.35	.45	.55	.10
11-15	.30	.45	.60	.75	.15
16-20	.40	.60	.80	1.00	.20
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.

For Rent or Lease

Modern furnished apartment for rent. Frank Mingus, Phone 172.

Insurance

LET ME INSURE your farm property. Shirley Campbell. 37-tfc.

Livestock and Poultry

SAVE YOUR CHICKS — Chicks cost real money these days and over half of those lost is from bowel trouble or Coccidiosis. At the first sign of bowel trouble give Cocc-Dine—the tried and proven bowel remedy. Cocc-Dine is an astringent acid treatment that is positively guaranteed to correct your trouble—or money refunded. Sold by Corner Drug Co. 2-10c

Registered medium type Poland China male for service. Hedges Ranch, Hico, Tex. 51-3c.

ATTENTION

To conserve animals for the war effort—
CALL YOUR VETERINARIAN EARLY!

Dr. Verne A. Scott
STEPHENVILLE, TEX.
Phone 462

E. H. Persons
Attorney-At-Law
HICO, TEXAS

For
Fine Monuments - Markers
At Reasonable Prices. See
Frank Mingus, Hico, Tex.
Phone 172

Dalton Memorial Co.
Hamilton, Texas
Many Beautiful Designs In
Lasting Monuments

Real Estate

See Shirley Campbell for Farm, Ranch and City Property. 11-tfc

Lost and Found

LOST, a lariat rope between O. E. Meador house and river bridge. Reward. L. C. Cook. 5-1p.

For Sale or Trade

FOR SALE: Electric milking machine; two good Jersey milk cows; two muley Rambouillet bucks. N. M. Colwick, Rt. 5, Hico. 5-2p

REAL BUY: 160 acres, good improvements, no waste land; 40 a. cultivated, good grass, good water. Only \$13.50 per acre. 8 miles highway. McCormick Mower and Rake for sale. J. N. Russell. 5-tfc.

Gas Kitchen Stove for sale, \$26.00. Cooks good. See Roy Barnett. 4-2p.

FOR SALE: Good milk cow with heifer calf. R. A. Herrington, Hico. 4-2p.

PIGS FOR SALE. See D. R. Profit. 3-tfc.

FOR SALE: Started pullets and turkey poult. Keeney's Hatchery & Feed Store. 3-tfc.

FOR SALE: Good work mule, or will trade for cow. T. A. Casey, Hico, Tex. 52-tfc.

Wanted

WANTED: To lease for cash rent, 150 to 500 acre stock farm. W. A. Burnett, Little River, Tex. 5-3p.

NOTICE
Wanted, to hear from owners who have places for sale in or near Hico. J. A. Richardson, Rt. 6, Hico. 2-4p.

WANTED: More listings. For quick sale of land or any kind of property, list it with Shirley Campbell. 39-tfc.

Will be in Hico on Saturdays at Bailey's Blacksmith Shop to shoe horses. Arthur Phillips. 4-3p.

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

DEAD ANIMALS

Call us collect day or night for FREE pick-up of dead or crippled stock. Our army needs the vital material they contain for munitions.

PHONE 303
Hamilton, Texas
HAMILTON SOAP WORKS

THIS AND THAT

By JOE SMITH DYER

THINKERS

There are people who are so stingy with their words that when they do say something supposedly important, no one pays much attention to them.

There are overly-enthusiastic people who, when they talk of the smallest subjects, thrill you to death and long after they are gone you remember their words.

In between these two classes are the people who speak with determination and these are the ones that you may tie to with confidence.

Between those who talk too little and those who talk too much are the same and successful people who observe, study, and think—before they speak!

HE DIDN'T KNOW

A farmer up near the Oklahoma-Kansas line worked in an Eastern shipyard for nine months before he realized that he was being paid for what he did. One day he told his boss that he couldn't work any longer because his wife, who was a waitress, was losing her job. The foreman asked him what had become of the pay he had been receiving and the workman said: "What pay?"

Questioning brought out the information that the workman had been getting "little slips of paper" every week but he didn't know they were checks because he couldn't read or write. He had kept them and was delighted when he found that they were the same as money. He cashed them, bought bonds, a new hat for himself and plenty of swell clothes for the wife.

THE LONG WAY HOME

Avis Patterson, 20, of Longmont, Colorado was finished with his business course in a Denver college and had started hitchhiking to his home. This was in February, 1940. On the way out of town he passed a recruiting center and stopped in to look around. Before he knew it he was in the Navy. He was sent to a station in California where he spent ten months and then he got a transfer to an eastern station where he spent more months before being sent to Iceland. He stayed there for a long time and went to Scotland.

While there he was placed on a transport and made countless trips across the Atlantic. On his last trip toward New York the ship he was on was torpedoed and sank. He floated around in ice-covered water for hours before being picked up by a rescue boat. He was then brought to New York and spent a number of weeks in a hospital there.

On Mother's Day Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and their other two children were eating lunch. They heard the front door open and someone came into the hall.

Mrs. Patterson got up to see who was coming in and walked right into the arms of her son.

She cried, "My boy! You're home from business school at last!"

• A man who is entirely wrapped up in himself carries a package so very small that on one else ever notices it.

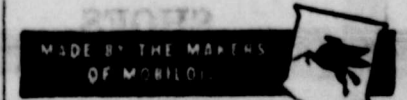
Don't spend your pay in competition with your neighbors for scarce civilian goods. Save, America, and you will save America from black markets and runaway inflation. Buy more Bonds every payday. How many bonds? Figure it out yourself.

Easy way TO KEEP YOUR CAR LOOKING YOUNG



McGLOGLASS cleans and polishes at the same time! Easy to use. Quickly removes grime, road film and surface oxidation without harming the paint.

MOBILWAX adds a hard, lasting wax finish that resists weather and keeps your car looking bright and shiny. Easy to apply. Requires only gentle rubbing to bring up a brilliant gloss.



BILL McGLOTHLIN
Mgr.

PHONE 167

Your Friendly
MAGNOLIA DEALER

Clairette

By Mrs. H. Alexander

Rev. Jewel Greenwood filled his regular appointment here Sunday morning and Sunday night.

Lonon Wolfe and Buck Hubbard of Fort Worth visited relatives here this week end.

Miss Florine Havens and Mary Lou Sherrard of Fort Worth visited Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Havens this week end.

Miss Lila Sherrard of Mineral Wells visited Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Sherrard and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Thompson and daughter, Donna Kay, of Fort Worth visited Mr. and Mrs. Artie Thompson Sunday.

Bobby Alexander of Waco visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alexander, this week end.

Mr. Ivy Durham of Belton was a week-end guest of Mrs. S. O. Durham.

Pvt. Sammie D. Martin who is stationed at Camp Wolters, Tex., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Martin.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hub Alexander Sunday were Tech. Sgt. George Myers, Cpl. Howard Smith of Camp Bowie, Brownwood, Vita Roberson and Nila Marie Alexander of Stephenville, Bobbie Alexander of Waco, J. C. Hubbard, Charline Sherrard, James Littleton, Jessie Chaney, and Wilma Fay Harvey.

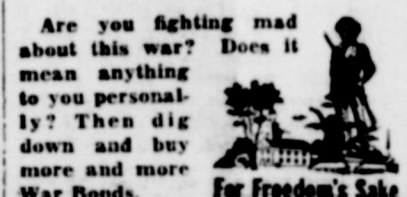
Mrs. Lewis Onstott and daughter, Vera Dee, of Fort Worth visited a few days this week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Skinner Gage and daughter of Fort Worth were week-end guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Head and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hardin and daughter, Reta, Rev. Greenwood, Mrs. Ara Denman, Mrs. Willie Baldwin and son, Ross, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Miller Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Selfe and son, H. L., went to Wichita Falls Sunday to see a son, Pvt. Milton who is in camp there.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mayfield had as Sunday guests in their home, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Mayfield and Vieta Mayfield of Fort Worth, Sgt. Grady Mayfield of Sherman, and Pvt. Joe Mayfield and wife of Louisiana.

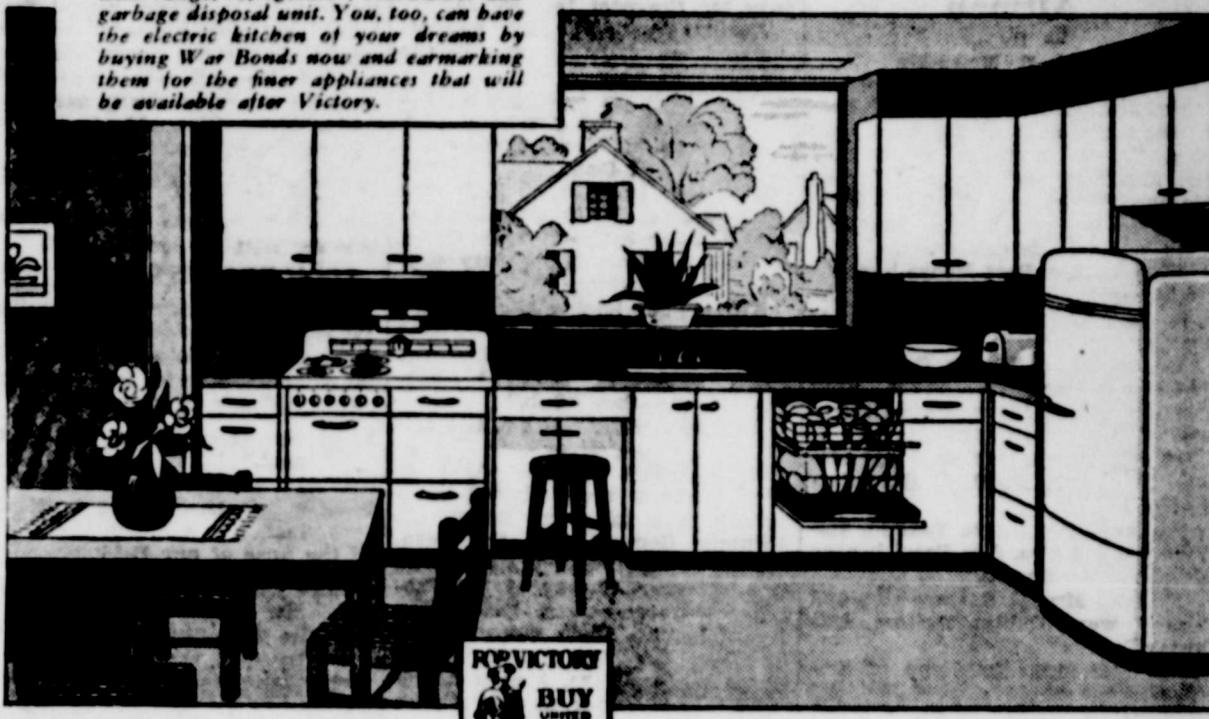


Thousands of moderately-priced homes now enjoy the convenience and cleanliness of an all-electric kitchen, complete with range, refrigerator, dishwasher and garbage disposal unit. You, too, can have the electric kitchen of your dreams by buying War Bonds now and earmarking them for the finer appliances that will be available after Victory.

Everytime we Buy a WAR BOND

WE play a kind of make-believe game at our house every pay day! Tom adds up the War Bonds we've saved — and I figure out how close I'm coming to getting that all-electric kitchen I've had my heart set on for years! You see, Tom and I decided to go without all the unnecessary things and put the money into War Bonds. That means we'll not only help end the war sooner—but we'll be able to enjoy more appliances when manufacturers turn from war production to making home equipment again.

Tomorrow Is Worth Saving For!



Buy War Bonds Today

An Electric Kitchen Tomorrow!

COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Take Care of Your Present Appliances — Make 'Em Last!

HELP

Feed the People!

Country Produce—Chickens, Eggs, Cream—is very vital to help feed the people at this time. There are more to feed than ever before, as we must help feed the other nations who are helping us fight the enemy, and foods are becoming scarce. It is up to us to produce all that we can and sell everything we can do without to help out. It's patriotic... and it means money in your pocket also.

★
FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR!

That's why the dairy farmers of America are being honored this month for their all-out patriotic war efforts. We join in saluting them, especially those in this community.

We Are Always In the Market

For What You Have to Sell, and We Will Greatly Appreciate Your Trading With Us

You'll always find our prices as good as the best, and our service just as good as we can possibly make it.

DRIVE UP TO OUR CONVENIENT FRONT DOOR

W. M. GRUBBS

— Cash Buyer of —

Poultry - Eggs - Cream

Good Night, Hitler!

It's June DAIRY MONTH in America. 130 million people are paying honor to the 5 million dairy farmers in the nation, who are breaking all records in milk production to beat the Axis.

We know you are short-handed, Mr. Farmer, and can't get all the equipment you need to do the job right; but just the same, you are serving Uncle Sam. Congratulations and a salute for your contribution to Victory!

May We Help You With a Used Car Or In Some Other Little Way?

Geo. Jones Motors
GOOD USED CARS

Palace Theatre

HICO, TEXAS

BUY WAR STAMPS AT YOUR THEATRE

THURS. & FRI.—"THE HARD WAY" IDA LUPINO DENNIS MORGAN JOAN LESLIE

SAT. MAT. & NITE—"ARIZONA STAGECOACH" THE RANGE BUSTERS

SAT. MIDNITE, SUNDAY & MONDAY—"GENTLEMAN JIM" ERROL FLYNN ALEXIS SMITH

TUES. & WED. (NEXT WEEK)—"MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY" RICHARD CARLSON MARTHA O'DRISCOLL

THURS. & FRI. (NEXT WEEK)—"ANABLANCA" HUMPHREY BOGART INGRID BERGMAN

Altman

By Mrs. J. H. McAnelly

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Clifton had as their guests over the week end Mrs. M. D. Manning of Austin...

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Cozby and little daughter, Wayne, of near Carlton visited Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Cozby and children Sunday...

WITH THE COLORS

Williams at Carlton, and other relatives and friends in this section.

Robert Ross, seaman first class, who will have been in the Navy three years this coming August 29th, is home for a visit with his mother and other relatives...

Vernon L. Brewer, seaman second class, striking for first, and eyeing with envy and anticipation the stripes and gold braid that go with officers clear on up to admiral in the Navy...

Pfc. Edgar A. Gossett, stationed at Camp Howze, near Galveston, slipped off up to Hico last week end for a visit where he was born and reared...

AMARILLO AIR FIELD, AMARILLO, TEX. June 19.—John H. Russell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Russell of Route 6, Hico, has completed his course of studies as an aviation mechanic in this school of the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command...

plane maintenance and he will be sent to some air base where he will assist in keeping America's Flying Fortresses in the air for Allied victory.

SHEPPARD FIELD, TEX. June 19.—Chester A. Giesecke, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Giesecke, of Route 5, Hico, has graduated from an intensive course in airplane mechanics and is now prepared to blast the Axis as one of America's "commandos in coveralls"...

Before entering the school, he was trained at one of the basic training centers of the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command and learned to fight the Axis with other things besides the tools of his trade.

Norman, Okla. June 21, 1943. Dear Mr. Holford:

Being a constant reader of the News Review, I should have written before, but have been pretty busy for the past few weeks.

I'd like to have my address changed so I will still receive the good old paper.

This Oklahoma is certainly not like Texas, and I'd give most anything to be back, specifically around Hico and Duffau.

We were transferred here last Wednesday to go to school for 21 weeks. After school is completed, we will be third class petty officers.

Well, here's hoping Hico is still the same of course it could be a little livelier, as will close for now.

Another "Gob." LOUIS GIESSECKE JR. S 2-c.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Abel of Hico Route 3 were advised Wednesday in a telegram from the Adjutant General that their son, Private First Class Johnnie L. Abel, is a prisoner of war of the Japanese Government in the Philippine Islands...

Young Abel was listed as missing following the fall of Bataan, and his parents had used every means at their command to secure more information about his fate and probable location since receipt of the first message...

Young Abel was listed as missing following the fall of Bataan, and his parents had used every means at their command to secure more information about his fate and probable location since receipt of the first message...

I am an aviation student. I will complete my course in September, then go to San Antonio (in good old Texas) where I will begin my flight training. I will get some flying here to which I am looking forward.

I have been away from Hico for about 2 years, but that doesn't mean that I have forgotten it. A place like that can't be forgotten at all.

I think, like all the other Hico boys, that you and Mrs. Holford are doing a swell job of keeping up our morale by helping keep us posted on all of the home-town news. Just keep up the good work. Yours truly,

A-S-O. D. CUNNINGHAM JR.

Mrs. Roy Sears received a letter last week from her brother, Edd Martin of Blum, Texas, saying that they had just been informed by telegram that their son, Pfc. Edd Martin Jr., who was wounded in the battle of Corregidor and subsequently taken prisoner by the Japanese, had died June 11, 1942, a little more than a month after the fall of the Island...

June, as he was known by family and friends, was born near Hico on September, 1921, later moving with his family to Blum, where he grew to young manhood. In the summer of 1941 at the age of 19, he enlisted in the Army, joining a unit of the Coast Guard Artillery. After a few months of training on the Coast, he was sent with his company to Fort Mills in the Philippines, where they remained until that fateful day in May, 1942, when all that were left were captured by the Japs.

Somehow here comes to mind the picture of those brave Texas lads who in the inevitable defeat they knew was coming, still stood and sang proudly, "The Eyes of Texas Are Upon You" and we know our June was one of that group of heroes.

Truman Holladay, who has been employed with the Treasury Department in Austin for several years and chief accountant there for the past year, has been notified that he has been commissioned first lieutenant specialist in the Officers Reserve Corps and is just marking time now until he is called to take his officer training. In the meantime he is continuing his work in the state treasury department. Mr. Holladay is the son of Mrs. Anna Holladay and sister of Mrs. Wendell Wolfe of Stephenville. He was reared in Hico and was married there several years ago to Miss Gladys Wall. They have one daughter, Margaret Ann. —Stephenville Empire Tribune.

Hailing Sam Price, in town Saturday, and asking about the boys, the editor learned that it's Captain Alvin Price at Camp White, Oregon, now since a recent promotion. His wife, formerly of Austin, has been up there with him for some time, so we wouldn't be surprised to hear some time soon that he is a major.

E. M. Price, who is now a technical sergeant in the Gremlins haven't got him or us, has been quite busy, his dad says, out of MacDill Field at Tampa, Fla. Mutt said there wasn't anything exciting to tell, but showed considerable interest in a recent report from home that the old saw had 13 pigs and that the house had been painted. He had met several people with the same family name, but so far hadn't been able to rake up any bonds of kinship. Mutt sent a picture of his B-26 bomber, along with "a crummy poem which I thought up." Read it—it's not so crummy at that:

FROM THE NOSE OF MY B-26

"A date with destiny is a familiar phrase When speaking in terms of blitz, To a man whose lot is to gaze From the nose of a B-26.

It is we who see the life that's past, But our sentiments must not mix With a job that's ours until the last. In the nose of our B-26.

I can't complain about my lonely bit, Nor the Gremlins in their dirty tricks, And would be to him who dares to hit The nose of my B-26.

I've a bomb sight and pair of stingers at my command And I need but to press the grips To send a foe to his promised land From the nose of my B-26.

We don't claim any credit or accept any blame from the following treatise on one fellow's war experiences, snatched from a friend who snatched it from somewhere else. It is printed for amusement purposes only, and we hope some of the boys scattered around over the globe think it worth the effort of setting it up in type.

I'm one of the fellows making the world safe for Democracy. I fought and fought and fought, but had to go anyway. I was called Class A, but the next time I want to be in Class B (be here when they go and be here when they come back). I remember when I registered, I went up to the desk and the man in charge was my former milkman. "What's your name?" he asked. I said, "Oh, you know my name. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?" he barked again, so I told him, "August Childs." He said, "Are you alien?" I said, "No, I feel fine." He asked me where I was born, and I said, "Pittsburg."

"When did you first see the light of day?" he asked and I replied, "When I moved to Philadelphia." Then he asked me how old I was and I told him, "Twenty-three the first day of August." He said, "The first day of September you will be in China, and that will be the last of August."

Then I went to camp and I guess they didn't think I'd live long—the first fellow I saw wrote on my card, "Flying Corps." I went a little farther and some fellow said, "Look what the wind's blowing in." I said, "Wind nothing, the draft's doing it." On the second morning they put these clothes on me. What an outfit. As soon as you're in it, you think that you could fight anybody. They have two sizes—too small and too large. The pants were so tight that I couldn't sit down. The shoes were so big I turned around three times and they didn't even move. What a raincoat they gave me. It strained the rain. I passed an officer all dressed up with a funny belt and all that stuff. He said, calling after me, "Didn't you notice my uniform?" I said, "Yes, what are you kicking about? Look what they gave me."

One morning when it was five degrees below zero called me out for an underwear inspection. Talk about scenery—red flannels, BVDS, all kinds. The union suit I had on would fit Tony Galento. The Lt. lined us up and told me to stand up. I said, "I'm up, sir; with this underwear it makes you think I'm sitting down." He got so mad that he put me out digging a ditch. A little while later he passed me and said, "Don't throw that dirt up here." I asked, "Where am I going to put it?" He said, "Dig another hole and put it in there."

Three days later we sailed for Australia. Marching down to the pier I had the worst luck. I had a sergeant who stuttered and it took him so long to say "H-H-H-Halt" that 27 of us marched overhead. They pulled us out and lined us up on the pier. The captain came by and said, "Fall in." I said, "I have already been in there."

I was on the boat twelve days—

Hico that age in the Middle-East. If you have anyone on your mailing list with an A. P. O. 3417 let us know and we will have a Hico Overseas Reunion.

Well, that is about all I can think of to write, so will close and get to work. If I ever run across a linotype in this country I will set your name up on a slug, say about sixty or seventy-two point, and send it to you for a paper weight. However, I bet you could not read it.

Yours CPL. EDWARD H. HENRY.

Gerald Griffith, S. P. (M) 3-c was transferred to Palm Beach, Fla., as a specialist mail clerk, third class, when he finished Signal Corps training at Brooklyn. A card from his mother, Mrs. Tom Griffith of Stephenville who ordered his address changed to the Biltmore Hotel at Palm Beach, Gerald is stationed at a Spar training station, his mother said. He would be the good-looking cuss!

Cpl. Roline Forgy wangled a 3-day leave from Waco Army Air Field and spent a part of it in Hico, going back Tuesday, well within the prescribed limits. He was accompanied by his wife, Roberta, who took time off from her duties at the Waco War Work Center for a visit with her mother, Mrs. J. R. McMillan, and other relatives and friends. They also visited in Hamilton with Roline's mother, Mrs. Geo. B. Gollightly, and Papa George (if he wasn't playing golf).

Mr. and Mrs. Lusk Randalls received a telegram last Friday from their son, Luskie, saying that he was being transferred from San Diego, Calif., and a letter would follow. No more news so far, but we did find out that Luskie is now pharmacist's mate, third class, in the United States Navy.

LATER—A letter received by Luskie's parents as the News Review goes to press stated that he had only been moved about 50 miles away from Dago and is now at the Naval Hospital at Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lively received the following letter last week from their son, Pfc. Reuben G. Lively, who is somewhere in the northern part of Alaska: "Dear Mother, Dad and Louise: Will write you a few lines to say hello and hope this finds you all O. K. It leaves me O. K. How is Texas? Fine, I hope. It's just about harvest time, isn't it? Is the grain good? Wish I was back there to help with the harvest this year. I guess Louise has her peanuts planted. I will have to close, hoping you answer soon. Lots of love, Quentin."

They made all their gauge pins out of paper—never heard of steel or adjustable ones. The same way you would do if your sheet was large and also the form so long you had to use paper ones to keep from smashing the steel ones during the time of impression. To feed a job, press is like feeding paper to a crank in the floor. You put it in the vertical position, trusting you hit the pins as they are not to be seen as the platen is vertical at the same time you are to feed the paper. When the platen is as far away from the form as it will go there is not over an inch and a half of daylight. Instead of using glycerine to pick up the paper, they just licked their thumb like old Buddy Randalls does when he counts his money at the bank. Only thing they did like we do is to justify in a hurry with paper wads and match sticks and pray she won't "pl."

The most interesting thing I noticed was that they got good, even impression on all presses without the use of building up the back of the form with paper. They may have adjusted the platen for each individual job—I don't know. Saw Ben Chenault yesterday for the first time. He is about two hundred yards from where I am, in another outfit. We came over on the same boat, but did not see him. I suppose he was feeding the fish on the starboard side while I took care of the port side. Went over last night and had a long talk about Hico and Hamilton County. I think we are the only two from

DEAFNESS can be compensated for effectively with new "electronic ears." Enjoy social contacts, greater success in life with an individually fitted Sonotone.

SONOTONE as advertised in LIFE

Send for free, helpful booklet, HEARING THRU THE YEARS SONOTONE OF FORT WORTH 515 Medical Arts Building

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Crist received letters from both of their sons in the service this week and both had been transferred. Pvt. Harrold T. Crist, who has been stationed at Blackland Army Air Field near Waco, was transferred to Fort Worth Army Air Field, and Cpl. Edward D. Crist from Camp Haan, Calif., to Camp Atterbury, Indiana.

Too Late to Classify— FOR SALE: 161 acres, 40 in cult. good location, good farm improvements. Well, mill, everlasting water in stock pasture. A good stock farm. \$20.00 per acre. Terms, D. P. McCarty. 5-tfc.

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THANKS... For your cordial reception given us on opening a new business in Hico. WE INVITE THE PUBLIC TO CALL ON US FOR THEIR NEEDS IN ICE & COAL FRESH FROM THE VALLEY... Fruits & Vegetables We offer this week end Pineapples, Cucumbers, Bell Peppers, Blackeyes. Will try to serve better all the time. DAILY ICE DELIVERIES We Make Routes Over the Entire City Every Morning Terry's Ice Service South of Barnes & McCullough On Railroad Ave.

If You Lived In A Big City, You Probably Couldn't Get Merchandise Like This At SUCH LOW PRICES! Dickie's KHAKI SUITS — For Men — Matched Pant and Shirt \$3.57 Per Suit 36 In. Wide CURTAIN SCRIM 10c Yd. Big Selection WOMEN'S Non-Rationed SANDALS \$2.49 \$2.98 \$3.95 Men's Ideal Chambray WORK SHIRTS 79c Each Good Size BATH TOWELS 19c Each Colored White, Colored Borders Sheer RAYON HOSIERY For Women 59c Pair Boys' 8-Oz. Sanforized OVERALLS \$1.39 Pair Women's COTTON SLACK BLOUSES \$1.00 Each Knit or Broadcloth In Stripes \$1.98 — \$2.98 Men's, Women's and Children's TENNIS SHOES 98c Pair Men's POPLIN WASH PANTS \$2.25 Pair Sizes 29 to 42 New Shipment MEN'S DRESS STRAW HATS \$1.25 \$1.95 \$2.50