

HERE IN  
HICO

# The Hico News Review

"Your Home Newspaper"



VOLUME LIX

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NUMBER 6.

## Send A Dollar to Help Drop Bombs On Tokio



### MESSAGE TO HOME FRONT

BY MRS. ALYCE STEPHENS LITTLE

[Written especially for the News Review by the mother of a daughter and four sons in the service of their country: 1st Lieut. Willie Little, Army Nurses Corps; 1st Lieut. Albert Harold Little, reported missing in action in North Africa recently; C. G. (Dick) Little, aviation machinist's mate, first class; Staff Sgt. F. S. Little; and Pvt. Richard Little.]

It has come again—the Fourth of July—the day we Americans have always loved. But instead of waving flags and marching to the music of bands this 4th of July of 1943, we should celebrate with prayer.

Praying and waiting, with hushed voices, for news from a far-off battlefield, where our sons and brothers and sweethearts are fighting and dying to protect the very freedom for which our forefathers fought and died.

Yes, the brave young fighters who are scattered all over this world will have their hearts turned toward home this year when their tear-stained eyes gaze with love and reverence upon the flag of their native land, as it is unfurled July the Fourth.

They are begging for our support. They are looking for us on the home front to support them by buying bonds, working at the Red Cross chapters, by conserving every bit of food we can this Summer . . . but dearest to their hearts is the thought that America is praying for them.

Their tired hands write letters home and in them they whisper, "Pray for us!" They have come to realize, as never before, that prayer and faith in God will sustain them when all else fails.

May it be said of the fathers and mothers, when they gather at the churches next Sunday, that their prayers were so loud and ceaseless that they reached the heart of every war-weary boy and girl of any foreign land and caused them to lift their eyes in thanksgiving and supplication.

'Tis the youth of this world who go forth to fight, and no finer lot of young people have ever graced this

fair land of ours than those who are now engaged in this conflict for right and those who are just waiting their "call to arms."

So surely, it will not be said of us who are too old to go, that we failed to lift our voices in prayer. Not one is too old, not one is too weak, to send a prayer to some corner of this Earth that might cheer the heart of some one in the service of our country on this Glorious Fourth.

For it is Glorious . . . we are still FREE, aren't we?

Go with us, Lord, through this—another year.

Please guide us as we go along the way

And if we falter, lift us so that we

May plant Thy banner on this Earth to stay.

Protect our sons, dear Lord, where e'er they are

And grant to them Thy tender, loving care;

When this great conflict they are in is done,

Return them, from the sea, the land, the air.

### WITH THE COLORS

Mrs. Page Barnett received a letter recently from her husband, Staff Sergeant Barnett, saying that he had arrived safely in Australia and was getting along fine.

Miss Dorothea Holladay, who has been accepted for service in the Woman's Army Auxiliary Corps, came in Monday from Fort Worth where she has been for several weeks after closing her busi-

ness here. She will visit with her father, George Holladay, and sister, Mrs. Vernon Jenkins, while awaiting call for active duty.

Sgt. and Mrs. John L. Wilson spent the week end here with relatives, and moved their furniture back with them to Camp Hood, where he is stationed.

Mayme Cheek never could take a joke. Geary wrote her to come on back to California, and she thought he meant it, so she hurried back early Wednesday morning. She was accompanied by a big box of fried chicken fixed up by her mother, Mrs. Jim B. Wright, and a number of other things. We tried to get Mayme to bring the chicken by the office for us to eat and let us write that first class aviation machinist's mate how good it was. But she wouldn't fall

for that one. But she ate it up on the train before Geary even saw it.

Staff Sergeant and Mrs. Helen Ratliff of Camp Bowie, Brownwood, came in last Saturday for a ten-day visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ratliff. They visited the first of the week in Waco with her sister, Mrs. Inez Clamson, and in Dallas with her brother, Delbert Thompson.

Cpl. Clyde Ogle returned Sunday to Camp Parkeley, Abilene, after a furlough spent here, there and everywhere. Sandy complained quite a bit about the heat in Hico, having recently returned from a hitch in Denver. He told about a boy he met there, who upon reading about coal miners striking, remarked that his father was one of the number. "You wait until the old man hears from me," the lad

told his friends. "He's no dad of mine if he'd do a thing like that." So saying, he sat down and wrote his dad a hot letter. We'd like to read it. Things like that will do a lot toward remedying a situation that seems to be growing no better fast.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an account of the wedding of First Lieutenant Lloyd Kenner Burleson to a young lady at St. Joseph, Mo. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burleson, now of Coleman, and his home base with the ferry command is Wilmington, Delaware. The information was provided by Mrs. E. H. Randals Jr., who dropped in last Friday afternoon and learned all about printing in one easy lesson.

Upon questioning Lorene, the editor learned that her other brother, Technical Sergeant Roy Bur-

leson, a radio specialist, is now in New York. After receiving his training at San Antonio, Roy has been extended service in Puerto Rico. It has been nearly three years since he has been home. Here's hoping he's headed this way.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Haught have received a letter from their son, Pfc. Harold Haught, now with a bombing squadron at Wendover Field, Utah. Pfc. Haught was previously stationed at Salt Lake City, Utah. He and his parents had a great disappointment recently when he thought he was going to get to come home for a visit, but had his furlough cancelled suddenly just before he was ready to leave. He has been in the service since Sept. 9 of last year, and has had only 3 days of leave, that be-

### Local Chamber of Commerce Backs July War Stamp Drive

Money accumulated from small change sent in from Hico and community will drop bombs on Tokio, upon successful completion of a July drive sponsored locally by the Hico Chamber of Commerce.

The plan, which contemplates sale of enough War Stamps in July to buy a mystery airplane carrier, "Shangri-La" is explained in advertisements from the C. of C. and other local merchants.

The following account of the June meeting, held at the Russell Hotel at 8:45 Tuesday night, with President Thrash presiding, is taken from the minutes of the secretary, E. H. Persons:

The secretary made a report on a recent letter addressed to the superintendent of the Katy railroad at Smithville in regard to a signal light or bell for crossing of the Katy and U. S. 281 in Hico. He reports that for the present necessary equipment for such installation is restricted and must be used elsewhere.

The committee on securing dehydration equipment for use in connection with local canning plant reported that so far no suitable equipment can be obtained, and they were instructed to continue their efforts to have same available for next year.

The treasurer presented his report showing a balance on hand of \$275.09 in addition to the \$700 worth of War Bonds owned by the chamber. On motion and second it was voted to transfer a balance of \$20.09 now to the credit of the sewing room fund to the general fund, as the sewing room is no longer being operated.

On motion of E. H. Randals Jr., seconded by H. N. Wolfe, the Chamber voted to sponsor an ad in the News Review in support of the July Stamp Sale, to cost \$16.25.

On motion and second the Chamber voted to give the president authority to appoint a committee to supervise War Stamp sales for July, and J. N. Russell, Robert Jackson, and H. E. O'Neal were named on the committee.

The president appointed S. W. Everett as a director to take the place of Marvin Marshall, removed from Hico, and to serve as chairman of the Recreation and Entertainment Committee, and J. B. Ratliff was added to that committee.

The matter of securing a "Washateria" for Hico was reported by several members and the question was referred to the Industrial Committee for further action.

The question of double parking on the streets during Saturday rush hours was discussed and it was decided to cooperate with the city in urging parking along railroad on space recently cleared by the Katy.

### Palace Theatre To Participate In "Shangri-La" Plan

More than 16,000 motion picture theatres across the nation, declared Mrs. E. H. Henry, local War Activities Committee chairman, will participate in a 31-day campaign to sell at least one dollar's worth of War Savings Stamps to every man, woman and child in the country.

This effort, in which the theatres will be allied with the retail stores and newsboys of the country, is expected to return \$130,000,000 to the Treasury Department, which will be earmarked for the construction of an aircraft carrier to be called the "Shangri-La."

The drive begins on July 1st and will continue for the entire month.

"This city's theatre," Mrs. Henry stated, "is certain that this city's inhabitants will enthusiastically support the campaign. Everyone can afford at least a dollar in memory of those American fliers who were so ruthlessly murdered by the Japanese."

"A dollar isn't much, but multiply it by every American and you have a big, beautiful carrier sliding down the ways, that means certain grief for the axis."

### Tri-Community Old-Timers to Meet

The Tri-Community Association, composed of Sunshine, Old and Gum Branch, meets at Hico Park on the Bosque River, near the town of Hico, Sunday, July 4. It has been announced.

Basket lunch will be the order of the day, according to announcement from W. A. Patterson, president of the association, and Mrs. Ada Ridenover Jackson, secretary.

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HERE IN HICO

(Continued from Page 1)

You, whether you're buying beeswax or Budweiser. Neither do we.

All of which leads up to the following letter which went by return mail to the firm whose advertising appealed to us. We hope it won't hurt their business for people to know them better. Maybe some service man in Egypt, Australia, Alaska, Africa or Arkansas will read it and remembrance will stick with him until he gets back to the States. Then we hope if he ever has occasion to buy anything in their line, he'll feel like we do about the firm which by now should have received our missive reading as follows:

Hico, Tex., June 26, 1943. Mr. John W. Newbern East Texas Engraving Co. Tyler, Texas.

Dear John:

In these days of a go-to-hell attitude on the part of so many of the people with whom we have been dealing in our small way, through the lean and fat years, it is indeed refreshing and encouraging to get a piece of advertising like that of yours that came this morning. Until now we had begun to think everybody in business had more than they could take care of, and would appreciate our going away and hiding and not bothering them by apologetically asking them for some product or service.

Our business won't make anyone rich, and lack of same won't break them. But it occurs to me that you are one of the few outfits looking to the hereafter; and, Brother, there is one coming. We are sure you have your troubles—we have ours, too. That is all the more reason why we should stick together.

I just thought you might like to know this, John, and learn that this pore boy, trying to get along like you seem to be, is sucked in by your sales talk. I don't want any credit—right now—as it happens that we are paying our bills as we go along. And I don't want anything special, but I do appreciate being cultivated as a prospect. Seems like the old days.

If and when the occasion arises, which we warn you won't be too often unless something unlooked-for happens, I shall be happy to add my name to make your list of customers 5,001.

Wishing for you and your organization a lot more success with a little less, perhaps, of the current brand of Prosperity, I remain Sincerely yours,

R. L. H., publisher.

An office visitor, commenting on last week's runaway Here in Hico column, kindly remarked that same was read and enjoyed. Then, testing the editor out to see if he could be flattered, the visitor hinted that such efforts merited a bigger paper with more circulation. To which the editor indignantly replied, "Heck, what do you mean by a bigger paper? The News Review's mailing galleys are busting. The sheet circulates over five continents and seven seas, as well as in every nook and cranny of this tri-county area." Taking a chance that someone somewhere really is reading this stuff, here goes for another column runnin' wild:

J. D. Kilhon, serving on the fire department at Marfa Air Base, accompanied by his wife and children, returned mid-week to Alpine where they make their home. After several days spent here visiting relatives and friends, J. D. said it was so hot and dry out in that country when he first went that a man had to be primed before he could spit, but that recent rains had greened things up considerably. They stopped at Fort Stockton on their way home for a pleasant visit with Herbert Sellers, who sent his regards to friends in Hico. Kilhon has seen a big part of the

Big Bend country with Gordon Barrow, another versatile Hicoan currently sojourning in Alpine. He said the weather out there was delightful and the climate agreeable—in fact he was told that folks stayed so healthy in that country that no one ever died a natural death and they finally had to shoot a man at Alpine in order to start a graveyard.

We're just naturally foolish about stories told and cracks made by the late John Carmean, whom unfortunately the editor was not privileged to know personally because he shuffled off this mortal coil before the latter's arrival in Hico. But his witticisms still resound in these haunts, where he philosophized in an unobtrusive way long before people ever heard of Will Rogers, and his remarks were as original as they were pithy. Wallace Ratliff (who says he awakens every morning at 5 o'clock day in and day out) told the other day about someone asking John what time it was. "I don't carry a watch," was the droll reply. "I eat when I get hungry, go to bed when I get sleepy, and get up when I get my nap out." Wallace also told a tale about Carmean traveling in a Model T Ford in West Texas and encountering a hitch-hiker—before the days that term was used commonly. "Son, did you intend to walk all the way when you started out?" the driver inquired when accosted for a ride. When the lad replied in the affirmative, John put the car in gear, quipped "Well, walk then" and drove off without his would-be passenger. There are several more stories in our informal second-handed collection from the lips of the departed Mr. Carmean. Yes, we're suckered for that brand of wit.

Dan Goodgame is a likeable sort of fellow up at Stephenville who is so warm-natured he has to mix up some other kind of business with the frigid calling of providing ice to his customers. We heard a good one on Dan not long ago. He had taken on Burrus Feed Mills' line of Texo Feeds, and was trying to introduce it around over what he thought was his territory. With no intention of infringing on the rights of his neighbor Texo dealer at Hico, Dan called on a lady in the Duffau community and talked himself hoarse about the merits of Texo products. After letting him run down, the good lady replied, "Yes, I've been reading all about Texo feeds in the Hico paper, and first time I have a chance I'm going to drop in at Mrs. Keeney's and stock up again."

V. S. Joiner moved to the right town to take up his abode. If in reality Hico is the "Heart of Hospitality" like the Chamber of Commerce claims. Have you ever seen anyone as cordial in greeting friends each time he meets them? Of course it may be because he is the editor's ex-neighbor, but we've noticed him doing everyone that way. And we're not jealous, for we know he means it.

"You're a nice feller," Bert Crockett told the editor last Friday. The occasion for Bert's remark was the granting of a request for a replacement copy of the paper he had lost out of his truck before he got home with it. He said his wife wouldn't give him any dinner if he showed up on Friday without the News Review.

Added note on local laundry situation: A woman crawled out of a Model T pickup, containing besides herself a big able-bodied man, another woman and three or four frying-size kids, and nearly went into hysterics when she found that there was no place in town where she could get her laundry done. She said their washing machine broke down, and she guessed they were getting too lazy to use the scrub and tub method, so they drove several miles into town thinking they could get the work done here. "What's Hico

gonna do without a laundry?" she frantically inquired. "We don't know, lady. The editor spoke to his wife about taking on another customer, but she said she had all she could handle. Try the Bosque River on your next trip in."

Henry Williams (remember the man whose business is always picking up?) asked the editor if he had heard about the fellow who dug too deep when harvesting his potatoes. Wary of Henry since he vowed his own spuds were planted close to the onions so their eyes would water and irrigate them, the editor cautiously said he didn't believe he had heard of the newest case. "He dug too deep and several bushels ran out the bottom of the hole before he could stop it," Henry declared. He then got serious and told about hearing of new farming methods in South Texas, where hot-weather lakes dried up and corn was planted around the rim, another row being added gradually as the water continued to vanish. If you don't believe that one, ask him more about it yourself.

Two-thirds of our worries along a certain line are over, but we're still wondering where that third copy of a stale paper sent out week before last wound up. It's too long a story, and too intricate in mechanical details to explain fully here, but fellow publishers familiar with the workings of an Omaha newspaper folder know that each week when the run is started it is necessary to remove the first three copies that come out, as they are of the issue of the previous week. Week before last Carolyn played tennis too long, so we jumped the gun and did up her office work for her before she arrived, failing to take care of her routine task of separating the three old papers from the current issue to be mailed out. We have heard from two of them. R. Lee Robertson's thunderous complaint is still echoing between here and Valley Mills, and later we got a letter from Mrs. Bettie Ramey in the same town. If Editor Bishop got the third one, we'll cease worrying, for he never reads this rag anyhow. Mrs. Ramey added that they are liking their new home fine. "We are busy all the time, but we are really enjoying it here," she wrote. "Hope you and everyone are well. We haven't heard from Walter in 14 days—you know that is an awful long time to wait. Maybe I'll be getting a letter soon." If Mrs. Ramey still hasn't heard from her sailor son, we'll have to jack that young man up for her.

Down on the record goes the promise of Frank Mings to bring us a can of homemade soup next winter, which he and his wife have just finished putting up, along with over a hundred cans of vegetables and other products. He had

a jug of vinegar with him when he so bravely made the promise, and was on his way home to make a hand at pickling some cucumbers which he had just located. Food shortage? Not with folks canning and preserving at the rate they are nowadays.

H. C. Frizzell of Bellville, district manager of the Southern Union Gas Company, was in Hico on business last week. When he returned home a basket of all kinds of garden products followed him, picked up locally for distribution among his friends around the Houston suburb. To the collection were added a few onions from the editor's garden crop, along with apologies for failure to produce the same calibre of breath-polluting edibles that grew here last year. It was the weather.

The editor may be in dutch with Miss Fannie Wood, since his innocent but uncalculated remark last Thursday when having to wait just a moment after ringing the telephone before hearing the usual courteous request, "Number, please." It was after the connection had been made and the receiver hung back up that it occurred to him he might get in bad some time by making cracks like "Seems like it would be too hot to sleep up there today." So now we hasten to say that the local telephone service is so good that sometimes we get to expecting Central to answer before we summon her on the phone.

Dilley has a new rope now. She is Mrs. Guyton's cow, and used to provide good dairy products before the days of rationing... she still does, for that matter, but Dilley juice is scarcer around the neighborhood under present conditions. The new rope was bought after Mrs. Guyton and the editor and wife chased her up late one evening from a visit to another section of town. Dilley really doesn't ever bother anyone, perhaps, but Mrs. Guyton is always afraid she might get into somebody's Victory garden or take a liking for their flowers and shrubs. So she bought the new rope which ought to last until the calm-faced but sometimes obstreperous bovine is "sent to the country."

If you need a Nutrition Bulletin you might obtain one from Norvell Akin, who was engaged in picking up some of the several hundred passing bread truck had dumped in front of and around his Gulf Station Wednesday. Shakem looked slightly bored with the whole thing, apparently believing enough of a good thing was enough. And he still says the proper place to put advertising is in the paper.

Wendell Willkie's book, so graciously sent the editor gratis by the publishers, has been thrown away. We have considered Mr.

Willkie himself on the shelf. In spite of the canned reviews praising him which have been run by so many editors.

We have lots to be thankful for. When an article is missed for publication in the News Review during the week in which the event occurred, the editor just reminds himself that "News Review" means just what it says, and doesn't carry any responsibility to forecast events or burn the town up with instant service. Which would not be the case if the publication's name were "Eye Witness," "Rustler," "Intelligencer," or some such high-sounding name with attendant connotations.

Buck Springs

By Lorene Hyles

Those visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Funk and family Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Bolton and family, Mr. and Mrs. Luker and family, and Mr. and Mrs. O. Longbotham.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Oakley and family, also Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Knight and family visited Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Grant and family last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hyles and family of Unity, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Hyles and daughter, and Mrs. Dempey and son of Walnut Springs visited Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hyles and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shook and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter and family Sunday.

Mary Nell Jones of Hico and Frances Brown of Fort Worth visited Anita Oakley Sunday.

Mrs. G. S. Massingale of Carleton visited Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hyles and family last week.

Zonelle Funk is visiting her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Funk and children of Houston, for a while.

Frances Brown of Fort Worth is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hendrix and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Grant and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Knight and children visited Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hyles and family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Farmer!



... Minute Men of 1943

SPEED - - - of vital importance in 1776. SPEED - - - of vital importance in 1943 . . . and one hundred and thirty million individuals become minute men because once again their country calls. Every farmer knows that the telephone is a vital link in the speed-up of FOOD to MARKET to SOLDIER. And after victory is won and we again resume construction of rural lines the telephone will continue to occupy a place of importance in the modern farm home of tomorrow.

MR. FARMER: A limited amount of new construction is now permitted to reach producers of substantial quantities of food. If you have no telephone, ask your local telephone manager for particulars. You may be eligible.



GULF STATES TELEPHONE CO.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT A BOND LATELY?

JULY 4TH WEEK-END FOODS FOR YOUR PICNIC



WHAT IF YOU CAN'T DRIVE OUT OF TOWN OVER THE WEEK END?

... Set up a bridge table on your own back porch with a gay tablecloth, and good things to eat. You'll have a bang-up picnic, without benefit of ants or sand in your sandwiches! And here are the foods we offer to make every meal a cooling, exciting holiday treat for the Fourth-of-July Week-End:

Weiners, Cheese, Crackers, Pickles, Olives, Baked and Boiled Ham, Sausage, All Kinds of Sandwich Meats, Fruits and Vegetables

COME IN AND LET'S PLAN A PICNIC LUNCH

Buy Your Grocery & Market Needs Friday and Saturday, Please, for We Will Be Closed Monday, July 5

RATLIFF BROS.

GROCERY -:- MARKET

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

The Bofors anti-aircraft gun is designed for greater range and heavier calibre than the average anti-aircraft or rapid fire gun. They are mechanically intricate and more costly. The two-gun Bofors mount costs approximately \$98,000 while a Bofors quad-mount runs up to \$140,000.

ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART?



We want our fighters to have the best equipment possible and your purchase of War Bonds will help pay for these guns, giving them an advantage over our enemies. Buy War Bonds every payday.

The First National Bank HICO, TEXAS "Fifty-three Years In Hico"

THIS INDEPENDENCE DAY marks the 167th Anniversary of the birth of these United States... created that all men within these shores might be free... achieved by the unstinting effort of generations of Americans. Today we look back with pride and reverence to those courageous men... and to the future with even greater hope. For, America no longer stands alone but United with all the free nations of the world. And when complete Victory once again brings peace to the universe the United Nations will bring to all peoples of the earth those doctrines by which America was created.

An investment in the future... U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

Corner Drug Co.

If You Don't Know Your Drugs - Know Your Druggist

# IREDELL ITEMS

by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Brann and daughter of Fort Worth visited relatives here this week. Mr. Brann is Mrs. Squires' brother and Mrs. Brann is Mrs. R. A. French's sister.

Mrs. John Rider and daughter of Louisiana came in Wednesday for a visit to her mother, Mrs. Houston.

Mrs. John P. Cundieff was operated on at the Holt Hospital in Meridian Tuesday of last week. She was getting along fine the first of the week and expected home shortly.

Miss Adele White returned to Hico Wednesday to stay with a lady who is ill.

Cpl. George R. Sowell, who visited here, was made a Sergeant on his return to camp in Walla Walla, Washington.

Mrs. Greebon, who visited her son and family, left Thursday for Fort Worth to visit a while.

Rev. and Mrs. Cundieff of Hamilton have been visiting their son and taking care of the children while Mrs. Cundieff was in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Trimmier and children came in Friday from their home in San Antonio for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Hugh Harris and family and other relatives.

A singing and prayer meeting was enjoyed at the beautiful home

of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Tidwell last Thursday night. Those present were Rev. and Mrs. Greebon and children, Mrs. J. M. Gordon, Miss Stella Jones, Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Strong and son, and Mrs. W. R. Newsom. The next singing was announced to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Strong.

Mr. and Mrs. Loughlin were in Meridian Friday.

Mary Wayne visited in Meridian this week.

Mrs. Lela Gann spent the week end in Fort Worth.

A service to honor the boys who are in service and who live here will be held in the Methodist Church July 25, which will be the first Sunday of the meeting. All the relatives and friends of these soldier boys are invited, and especially the parents and wives.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Tidwell and daughter of Austin spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Wright Dennis.

Mrs. Squires and daughter, Mrs. Phillips, spent the week with their daughter and sister, Mrs. John Pruett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Oldham spent Sunday in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Brantley Hudson and sons of Dallas are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Hudson, and other relatives.

Mrs. Ratliff spent the past week end in Glen Rose with her mother, Mrs. Millon.

Mrs. A. L. Harris and daughter, Miss Maggie, spent the week in Hico with her daughter, Mrs. John Appleby.

Miss Charlene Conley has returned to her work in Dallas after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. McAden and daughter and baby returned Monday from Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Webb and son of Levelland spent the week with his parents. His father has been ill for some time, but is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bowman and son of Arkansas came in Tuesday for a visit with his parents.

Mrs. D. G. McDonel, Mrs. Lena Beavers, and Miss Dorris Helm were in Waco Tuesday.

Miss Sue Whitley left Sunday for McCamey where she will work. Mrs. J. A. Jones spent the week with Mrs. F. O. Daves of Walnut Springs.

Pvt. Grady Blue, who is in camp in California, is home on a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Blue.

Pvt. Jay White, who was in the service and in camp in Louisiana, was given an honorable discharge as some of his folks are sick. They live in Rocky community.

Mrs. Harve Sawyer spent the week end in Meridian.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers of Dallas spent the week end here with relatives.

Mrs. Freeman has returned from a visit to South Texas.

Glenn (Red) Yoakum is working in Throckmorton.

Billy and Betty Bradley spent the week end in Stephenville.

Pvt. Roy Harris, who is in camp

in Washington, came in Friday on a furlough to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Harris.

Mrs. Hayden Sadler got burnt in the face and on one hand one day last week. She was canning corn. The cooker had been taken off. She thought the jars got cooled off, but when she picked up one it burst and the hot corn was thrown in her face. She had a very narrow escape of being burnt seriously. Her friends will be glad to know it was no worse, and she is getting over the burns.

Mrs. Walter Sawyer and daughter of Fort Worth are visiting his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Gordon and his brother, J. M. Gordon of Fort Worth, spent Sunday with relatives. Miss Mittie Gordon accompanied them home.

Lamoine Fuller and Hoover Pyrant, who work in Dallas, spent the week end here with their parents.

Mrs. Weeks is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Gordon.

Mr. Phlemon Hudson and daughter, Marie, attended a singing in Dallas Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Pike visited relatives in Cleburne Sunday afternoon.

J. M. Gordon Jr., who is in summer school in Denton, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Wilson Petty and baby, who have been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris, returned to her home in San Antonio Sunday.

Billy Rovee Newsom, who worked in Fort Worth, returned home this week end.

Nolan Royal is working in Throckmorton.

Rev. and Mrs. Huron Poinae of Loraine visited here Sunday night.

Mrs. Hugh Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Billy Echols spent the week end in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Myers and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Sanders and son of Waco spent Sunday with relatives.

B. L. Mitchell Jr., who works in Fort Worth, spent the week end with his parents.

Second Lieut. Ralph C. Johnson, Flying Fortress co-pilot from Floydada, Texas, was one of the eight members of his crew awarded the silver star for gallantry in action in the South Pacific. The crew was decorated, the War Department announced Saturday, for spotting the Japanese fleet before the Battle of Santa Cruz last October, and for shooting down three Zeros. It having been reported that our enemy task force was in the vicinity of Guadalcanal, the Flying Fortress was sent on its first mission in the area last October 25 to find the enemy fleet and determine its strength. The War Department citation said: "The courage and aggressiveness displayed in spite of the obstacles experienced afforded early and exact information which was an important factor in the ultimate damage of two enemy aircraft carriers and several combat vessels sunk in the decisive victory of Santa Cruz." This Second Lieut. Ralph C. Johnson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Johnson of Floydada, Texas, and was born here and lived here until he was 9 or 10 years of age. He has visited here since then. He is the grandson of the late John Hensley and wife, a nephew of Mrs. Clanton, Mrs. Raymond Davis, Albert, Jim, and the late Loyce Hensley. His relatives and friends are proud to know that he was awarded the silver star for gallantry in the South Pacific.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Howard and son visited in De Leon Sunday and Monday.

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

The new serial will start July 5, and is "The Fighting Frontier," starring Johnny Mac Brown. This is a new picture. The feature will be Ken Maynard starring in "Hell Fire Austin." Also a fine comedy and a good news reel.

Milton McDowell will lead the singing for the Baptist meeting, July 4-18. The pastor, Rev. John P. Cundieff, will do the preaching.

Henry Cotton, one of England's greatest golfers, has been invalided out of the RAF. . . . Johnny Gooch, former major league baseball player in Nashville. . . . The physical examination of dogs entering the service is much the same as that conducted for human beings. Heart, pulse, teeth, hearing, etc., are checked.

Frank Tincup, now pitching for Kansas City, is a nephew of Ben Tincup, who pitched for the Phillies nearly 30 years ago. . . . Johnny Blood, former back for the Green Bay Packers, is stationed in Delhi, India, with an army air force unit.

Christy Mathewson and Grover Alexander each won 373 major league games but Christy lost only 188 to Grover's 308.

Only once in modern baseball history did a player score six runs in a single game. Mel Ott scored that many for the Giants on August 4, 1924. . . . The record number of horses to start in any one race was 60 in the English Grand National in 1920. The fields usually run from 30 to 40 entries in many of England's bigger races. . . . Belmont does the total of over 20 in the United States. The biggest field to start in the Kentucky Derby was 28 in 1908.

## We're On The BOND WAGON



ROLLING down old Victory road—figuring the more we put into War Bonds, the quicker the war will end and the quicker we'll have that modern all-electric kitchen we want! That's why we're stretching our budget and investing more than ten per cent in War Bonds every pay day.

WAR BONDS WILL FINANCE OUR POST-WAR ELECTRIC KITCHEN



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.

BUY WAR BONDS TODAY . . . An Electric Kitchen Tomorrow

### COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

## The Government Is Releasing A SMALL AMOUNT of LUMBER

FOR USE BY FARMERS IN CONNECTION WITH THE PRODUCTION OF VITAL FOOD

Hamilton County's allotment is 95,000 feet (approximately 3 cars) of which we will receive our pro rata share.

This lumber will be rationed through the County War Board. Farmers desiring this lumber will be required to make application to the board on Form SL-200. We have plenty of these forms and will be glad to help in filling them.

THIS LUMBER WILL BE AVAILABLE DURING THE MONTHS OF JUNE, JULY & AUGUST ONLY

Lumber secured under this special rating cannot be used for dwellings. It can be used only for on-farm construction of the following types:

- (1) Maintenance and repair of agricultural buildings and equipment;
- (2) New construction essential to the food production program, and
- (3) The reconstruction of essential agricultural buildings destroyed by fire.

While this original allotment is only a "drop in the bucket," we have hopes that when this is exhausted we may be able to secure an additional supply for those who can qualify.

Buy Stamps!  Save Bonds!

**Barnes & McCullough**  
"Everything to Build Anything"  
HICO, TEXAS

# Iredell Baptist Revival

OPEN-AIR MEETING  
JULY 4-18

JOHN P. CUNDIEFF, Preacher  
MILTON McDOWELL, Singer

Services:  
Morning 10:00 Evening 9:00

Our Desire Is to See—  
God Glorified . . . Redeemed Revived  
Sinners Saved . . . The War Won  
Pray . . . Come . . . Help



**"You're my pin-up girl, Mom!"**

"Let the other fellows decorate the tent with glamour gals—I'm pinning up that swell snap Dad took of you at the Gas Range because I know darn well that you're in there pitching—doing everything you can to help get this war over with and me home sooner. I think it's great you and Dad have a victory garden—(and say, all that canning that you're going to do sure sounds good . . . be sure to save a jar of peaches for me!) And I see by your letter you've learned to do that new 'waterless' kind of cooking that saves vitamins. So hurry for you, Mom, it makes me proud as punch to know you're doing such a swell job back home and I say God bless you every time I look at my pin-up girl."

**GAS** is your quick, clean, economical servant!

**SOUTHERN UNION GAS COMPANY**  
Use Natural Gas for Cooking, Water Heating, Refrigeration, House Heating  
Telephone 144

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 16, 1907, at the postoffice at Hico, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: One Year \$1.50, Six Months 85c, Three Months 45c. Single Copies 10c.

ADVERTISING RATES: Display, 10c per column inch per insertion. Contract rates upon application.

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, July 2, 1942.

USELESS DOLLARS

In July, 1940—before we started doing anything about getting ready for war—the average American—man, woman and child—received \$47.92 a month in income.

Now, with the war at its height, the average American is earning \$55.93. This the average family income is almost double what it was before the war.

Although taxes have risen and prices are higher, there is still enough margin to make it apparent that Mr. and Mrs. America are profiting from the war from the purely dollars and cents standpoint.

But even those who are getting fatter pay envelopes than they ever got before are rapidly becoming aware of the fact that dollars don't mean much unless you can get the things you want with them.

This country has always been noted for its reverence of the dollar but that reverence is vanishing rapidly.

We are learning that you can't eat dollars, you can't wear dollars, and you can't travel on dollars.

There are plenty of us today who would be glad to get fewer dollars if we could spend those we do get on gasoline, roast beef or silk stockings.

A MEMORABLE FOURTH

It used to be that the Fourth of July was celebrated with 12 hours of ear-splitting explosions. This year, we'll be lucky if we even hear a pistol cap going off.

That is probably just as well. For the Fourth of July this year should be celebrated with greater reverence than at any time in the history of our country—and somehow reverence and fireworks don't go together.

We have become so accustomed to independence that our day for celebrating it was primarily a day for relaxation and festivity. But this year millions of men will be working in factories on the Fourth of July—and other millions will be fighting all over the world—grimly determined to preserve that independence.

Instead of watching pretty fireworks in community parks, this year we want to see fireworks of another kind—fireworks of steel blasting at those enemies of ours who dared to try to rob us of the independence which we have been celebrating for 167 years.

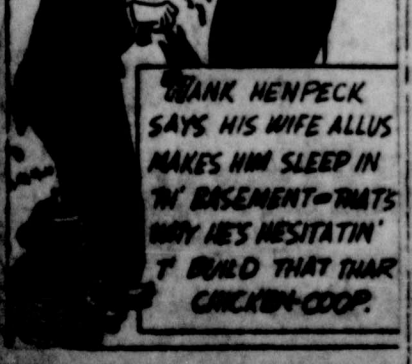
If Hitler wins, the issue for you will be living itself and not just the cost of living. Think that over and figure it out for yourself how much beyond 10 percent of your family income you should put into War Bonds every payday.

INGENUITY . . . spirit

The strength of our democracy lies in individual ingenuity. When our forefathers built this great country they didn't do it by forming a government and waiting around to have that government tell them what to do next.

Instead of trying to figure out what the government can do for us after the war, we should sit down and plan how we can work things out without asking the government for anything. If things look tough and the government offers to help us out with loans or regulations we must refuse that assistance, pull in our belts and call on our own intelligence and ability to solve our own problems.

Just as a child who gets everything he wants from his parents usually doesn't amount to much in the world, so will business decay if it goes to Uncle Sam for money, advice or protection.

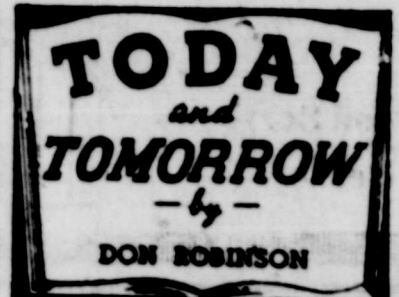


Stores Sign Up to Close Monday, July 5 For the Entire Day

The following petition with signatures noted was submitted this week to the News Review for publication:

"We, the undersigned, agree to close our places of business all day Monday, July 5."

- John & John, barbers. Carmen's Beauty Shop. W. M. Grubbs. Williamson Cafe. Hardy's Barber Shop. Lynch Shoe Shop. N. A. Leeth. Randal's Brothers. Barrow Furniture Co. Ratliff Bros. Keeney's Hatchery. Teague Variety Store. J. W. Richbourg. McEver & Sanders. Mrs. C. L. Lynch Hdw. First National Bank. R. A. Harrington. J. N. Russell. J. C. Prater. Hico Confectionery. Community Public Service Co. Southern Union Gas Co. City Hall. Barnes & McCullough. Everett Tailor Shop. Hoffman's Department Store. The Hico News Review.



BUTTONS . . . miracle

Too many of us think that, when the war ends, somebody in Washington is going to push a button which will immediately convert our country from a wartime prosperity to a peacetime prosperity. We like to imagine that, when the button is pushed, tank assembly lines will suddenly start turning out shiny new automobiles. Roast beef will appear in all the butcher shops of the land, our ration books can be tossed in the trash barrel, the 10,000,000 men in the army and navy will appear on their home doorsteps in civvies and we can gorge ourselves with luxuries of all kinds.

We hear about the problems of post-war planning, but in general they bore us, for we have an infinite faith in that Washington button. We have seen our country converted, almost overnight, from making civilian products to turning out the greatest supply of war equipment ever produced by any nation. Why can't Washington, with equal facility, shift us back again into a prosperous peacetime nation?

The answer is that Washington would like to try—but if we let Washington do it, instead of doing it ourselves, we will end up with a peacetime dictatorship very similar to the ones we are now fighting to destroy. We must decide quickly whether we are going to have our lives run, after the war, by the government or by the people.

PLANS . . . Washington

There are some members of our Washington bureaucracy who would jump at the chance to make us all subservient to government. They would like to have the government tell us what we can own, how much money we can make, what business we should go in, and how much we should pay for everything we buy. They are the men who think our type of democracy is old-fashioned and want to substitute regimentation for independence.

There are other members of our government who want to preserve democracy and free enterprise—who think our constitutional form of government is just as superior as it ever was—but even they realize that the government will have to draw the blue prints for our lives after the war unless we do it ourselves.

To do it ourselves, we must first get rid of the idea that there is going to be an over-all, national plan which will prevent a depression, guard against unemployment and bring our economy back to normal. Any such over-all plan would have to be one controlled by the government.

Instead of waiting for some magic formula to evolve in Washington, we must, instead—each one of us—figure out what we can do to bring our own business and our own lives back to normal.

Of course, when a child is busy and interested in something constructive, such as a "punch and fold" cardboard Commando set, a book, a game or just lying in the grass watching the clouds, he isn't apt to be attacked by this urge to try you out. But you can't keep a child busy every minute and there are bound to be times—say, just before meals when he is hungry and tired enough not to want to start another activity—when the temptation to explore the limits of your forbearance is too much to resist. It is only fair to admit that he often gets the idea because you snap at him for some innocent prank.

The best way to cut short this parent's best way is just not to bite. The child will soon tire of the whole thing if he doesn't get a rise out of you. In the meantime, think up something he can do to help you that won't seem like work to him. For instance, if you are getting hunch send him to the cupboard to choose a glass of jelly and don't balk at his choice even if it isn't the kind you planned to open next. Or let him grate coconut for eating, or mix sugar and cocoa for the hot chocolate. Humdrum jobs such as washing the potatoes or stirring the gravy will only add to

Declaration of Independence, Up to Date

WHEN IN THE COURSE OF HUMAN EVENTS IT BECOMES NECESSARY FOR A PEOPLE TO CURTAIL THEIR PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS IN THE INTEREST OF THEIR FIGHTING MEN AND THEIR GOVERNMENT AT WAR, WE THEREFORE RENOUNCE OUR ALLEGIANCE TO GASOLINE AND FIRE WORKS FOR PLEASURE AND SOLEMNLY DECLARE THAT WE INTEND TO STAY AT HOME ON THE 'FOURTH' AND HAVE A GOOD TIME RIGHT HERE IN OUR OWN HOME TOWN!



ABOVE the HULLABALOO

By LYTLE HULL FOR POST BELLUM APPETITES

After this war there will probably be even more changes in our way of living than there were after the last war, for with each succeeding decade we seem to progress more rapidly in the sciences and in mechanics. Maybe in a few million years we will grow smart enough to devise some method of preventing the wholesale murder called war.

War is a devastating destroyer, not only of material things, but—far more important—of that most vital element in our social set-up—youth. But even war has some compensations—in that it hastens scientific and mechanical research and evolution. It has been said, for instance, that the tremendous advances made in the prevention of social diseases during our First World War have almost balanced the destructive effect upon humanity occasioned by the terrible loss of life during that war. Spectacular steps were taken in surgery, aviation, radio, manufacturing methods and unnumbered other lines.

This war will create like advances and, if anything, even more sensational. As an instance—the tin can which has "sucked" our new generation since infancy, will in many cases be replaced by paper containers of frozen foods. Fresh frozen delicacies from far off lands and unfamiliar climates will be purchased at the corner grocery shop just as we now buy a can of tomatoes from New York state or of pineapple from California. And these delicious foods will be just as fresh in the stew pot in Peck's as they were on the day they were picked in Siam or Palestine.

Ships will be fitted with enormous sub-zero space and will carry the freshly frozen meats, fruits and vegetables as one part of the earth to another. Every grocer will have glass covered, low temperature cases from which the marketer will select her groceries just as she now does from bins and shelves and counters.

Every mechanical refrigerator will be equipped with a large compartment which maintains a temperature of around zero, and when the frozen groceries or meats are delivered they will be placed there in until used. Separate low-temperature containers—which before the war were so expensive—will be manufactured at prices which the majority of families can afford to pay. They will be made in much smaller sizes also, because every grocer will have "frozen storage" and it will not be necessary for the nearby family to carry more than a small supply.

There are today about 65 varieties of frozen foods. After the war there will probably be several hundred and many of these will be cooked before they are frozen. Let us hope they are not also pre-masticated and pre-digested; there is still a certain amount of pleasure in those occupations.

Great processing plants will double their size in rich orchard country and in districts adapted to the growing of fine vegetables, and perhaps near the great stockyards of Chicago and Fort Worth. Thus fresh picked fruits and vegetables and properly killed and hung meats will be processed on the spot and shipped in "sub-zero" trucks, airplanes, railroad cars and ships to the far corners of the earth. And there won't be any ration books; we can gorge ourselves to death.

Most children have days when they seem to be asking for punishment. And that is, literally, what they are doing. For among the many fascinating things they want to discover about their world is how far they can go in annoying their parents, just how much, in other words, they can get away with.

Don't, however, let your temper be all sputter. If showing that you are really angry doesn't make the child back down, if he is still driven to find out what will happen if he defies you, you'll have to show him that, too. Choose your punishment wisely—but carry out whatever you threaten.

Because parents have rightly been advised to resort to punishment as little as possible some have the erroneous idea that punishment is unfair to the child. Quite the contrary, it is serious negligence on the part of parents not to make it clear to a child when he is out of bounds. Of course, most of such instruction is done verbally; you teach him what is right and what isn't whenever a new situation presents itself. But at those times when he tries to test you to see if you will turn your words into action—don't be able to give him what he is asking for! He really wants to know your mettle.

Successful Parenthood Children Sometimes Test Parent's Mettle

But maybe this is one of those days when you can't catch his interest in anything. He really means, this time, to find out whether your temper is made of. All right, show him. You'll both feel better after the explosion. Adult nerves can be stretched only so far and children need to know that. They feel safer, too, when they find out that there is a brake on their own lawless impulses, even if it comes from outside in the form of parental anger.

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FASHION for today BY PATRICIA DOW



Sailor Girl Pattern No. 8393—Well, isn't this a darling?—a sailor dress as trim as a WAVE's uniform. It buttons under the collar and has smart darts at waist.

Pattern No. 8393 is in sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 years. Size 4 takes 1 1/2 yards 35-inch material. 3/4 yard for contrast sailor collar.

Form for ordering the pattern, including fields for Name, Address, Name of paper, Pattern No., and Size. Price is 15 cents in coin.

FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS. Illustration of a soldier standing next to a rifle.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO MY CUSTOMERS: I am closing my shop until July 15th, for vacation. WEISENHUNT'S BEAUTY SHOP

I am closing my shop for the duration to serve my country in the Woman's Auxiliary Army Corps. Thanks to my friends and customers for their patronage... and best wishes! DOT'S BEAUTY SHOP Dorothea Holladay

To the People OF COMMISSIONERS PRECINCT 3, HAMILTON COUNTY:

This advertisement is run, not in a spirit of bragging about what I have done during my time in office, but in order to inform taxpayers and citizens of the shape of the precinct's business and how their affairs are handled. The following statement covers receipts and expenditures from December 21, 1942, through Jun 29, 1943.

Table with columns for MONEY RECEIVED and DISBURSEMENTS. Lists various items like road work, terracing, and machinery with corresponding dollar amounts.

TOTAL MONEY PAID OUT 3,982.76

All machinery warrants due have been paid, although there is still some indebtedness against the machinery. There remains in the treasury at Hamilton \$12,821.57; in the bank at Hico, \$2,757.34; and a sum of about \$1,000.00 owing for terracing (assigned up by the Government). This makes a total of \$16,577.91 up to the 29th of June.

A good part of my fuel oil, grease and lubricants to last several months are bought and paid for. The public is invited to see at any time to inspect machinery and see how the work is handled by my operators.

In matters pertaining to road work, and in those pertaining to finances and conduct of the county's business, I have tried during the time I have been privileged to hold the office to use the best of my energies and judgment. I am making every effort to handle the county's affairs in a business-like manner, and welcome any constructive criticism or suggestion from taxpayers at any time.

Sincerely, R. W. HANCOCK, Commissioner, Precinct 3, Hamilton County.

# Personals.

**SHOP, Jeweler.** 45-11c  
Mrs. R. F. Wiseman and the week in Dallas.

J. A. Guyton has as her this week her little grand- daughter, Nancy Guyton, of Waco.

and Mrs. C. E. Martin and Mrs. Dan Goodgame were friends here Sunday.

J. A. Garth left Tuesday for Stamford and Quannah where he will visit several weeks with children.

Oliver Rosamond and children, Pat and Dot, of Dallas are spending the week here with her, Mrs. Anna Driskell.

Visitors in the home of Mr. Mrs. J. W. Falrey are their son and nephew, Doris and Bill Kinley, of Houston.

Mrs. Vida Bullard left Sunday morning for Boerne where she will take a three months' course in nursing.

Joe McAnally from Dallas returned home Wednesday after a two-weeks' visit here with his father, C. A. Crouch.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Shelton of Elene spent the first of the week in the home of his mother, Mrs. C. W. Shelton.

Rudy Segrest, who is attending NYA school at Waco, made a short visit in Hico Wednesday with his father, Cecil Segrest, and another, Mrs. Sue Segrest.

Wilma Jaggars, who is employed at the Bell Telephone Company in San Antonio, spent the week end with her parents and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. H. Brown Jr. returned from San Antonio Sunday after visiting several days here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown Sr.

Miss Saralee Hudson is visiting Gannado with Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Skunk and family. She also plans to visit with friends in Schulenburg before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wren, who recently came back from Goldthite to manage a Texaco service station in Hico, moved Thursday to the Russell Apartments.

Mrs. F. M. Mings was called to San Antonio last Sunday on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Harold Stevens. At last reports she was improving, but Mrs. Mings remained with her.

Earl Elkins of Dallas returned home Sunday after spending several days here with his sister, Mrs. Clara Duzan, and with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Elkins of Duffau.

Miss Nancy Jane Rainwater returned to her home in Brady last Sunday after spending the week here with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Rainwater, and Mrs. C. W. Shelton.

Mrs. Clara Duzan accompanied her daughter, Miss Dorothy Duzan, to Fort Worth last Thursday from which point she left for her home in Freepport after spending several days here with her mother.

Pfc. Ephraim Kirkland came in Sunday from Yuma, Ariz., to stay with his sister, Mrs. L. L. Brewer and family, while his wife is recuperating in the Stephenville hospital from a major operation performed Monday.

Miss Sallie Cunningham returned to Snyder the first of the week after a month's visit here with friends. Miss Sallie is staying at Snyder with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Hargrove, who has been in ill health for several years.

Mrs. Margaret Daniels left Monday, after spending her vacation here with her sister, Mrs. G. C. Keeney Sr., for Alamogordo, New Mexico, where she is hostess at the USO Center. She also visited her father in Carlton.

Mrs. B. B. Gamble returned Friday from a week's visit in Houston with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Swor. She was accompanied to Houston by her small grandson, Don Swor, who has been visiting her the past few weeks.

## Funeral Tuesday For W. H. Moore, Duffau Pioneer

Funeral services for William H. Moore were held at the Duffau Methodist Church Tuesday at 4:00 p. m., with Rev. Floyd W. Thrash of Hico officiating. Burial was in the Duffau Cemetery, with Burrows of Hico in charge.

Among the songs sung at the service was "The Haven of Rest," an old favorite hymn, which was composed by his brother.

William H. Moore was born in Missouri on March 19, 1855 and came to Texas at an early age to make Duffau his home for 35 years. He united with the Methodist church when a youth, and belonged to the Salem church, which is now abandoned. He died at the home of a daughter, Mrs. E. E. Wimberly at Johnsville, at 3 a. m. Tuesday, June 29.

The following children survive and were with him when death came: Mrs. E. E. Wimberly, Johnsville; Mrs. J. C. Marsh, Electric; Mrs. M. L. Welch, Pampa, and Mrs. D. A. Stone, Fairfield, Ill. Also surviving are twenty-four grandchildren and a number of nieces, three of whom live at Hico; Mrs. John Rusk, Mrs. M. L. Rainwater, and Mrs. J. E. Gill; and a number of other relatives.

## LOYD KENNER BURLISON MARRIES IN ST. JOSEPH, MO.

The marriage of Miss Martha Jean Clayton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clayton of St. Joseph, Mo., to First Lieutenant Loyd Kenner Burlison, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burlison of Coleman, Texas, took place at 5 o'clock Monday, June 7, at the Westminster Presbyterian Church in St. Joseph, with Dr. E. B. Whitcomb officiating.

The couple left immediately after a reception for Wilmington, Delaware, to reside.

Mrs. Burlison is a graduate of Central High School and St. Joseph Junior College and attended Platt Secretarial School. She was a member of the Daughters Club. Prior to her marriage, she was employed at Rosecrans Field, Mo.

The groom attended the Hico public schools and is a graduate of a junior college at Monroe, La. He was stationed at Rosecrans Field in February and March and since that time has been at Wilmington, Del.—St. Joseph (Mo.) News-Press.

## LIKES HICO "BETTER THAN FORT WORTH"

A letter from Mrs. J. P. Hardin at 3920 Locke St., Fort Worth, instructs the News Review to stop the paper going to her son, Sgt. Lucian Hardin, until further order, as he is on his way overseas. Mrs. Hardin also wrote: "Perhaps some of Lucian's Hico friends would be interested to know that he is married and has been for several months. His wife is on her way to make her home with the rest of the family for the duration."

"I still like Hico much better than Fort Worth, but Lurline says she will soon have me trained to a large country town; I still can't seem to find my way around."

"I certainly did enjoy the paper today, so good luck and hello to everybody there."

Mary Marshall, who has been in the post office at North Camp Hood for several months, came up Monday to move his wife and household goods to the camp village where they will make their home. Their son, Maynard, who is employed in the South Camp Hood post office, will be with them also. Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Lasater have moved to the Marshall residence.

Miss Nettie Rodgers of Waco spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rodgers. She was accompanied to Hico by Henry Dinter of Waco, who visited his aunt, Miss Thoma Rodgers.

Mrs. E. A. Herrin and daughter, Estelle, left Thursday for Mercedes to spend the week with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Loyd Nix, and Mr. Nix.

G. C. Keeney Sr. returned the first of the week from West Texas where he had been visiting for the past week with relatives, remaining through Sunday for the annual Keeney reunion which is always held on the last Sunday in June.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Nix returned to their home in Wichita Falls Thursday after a visit here in the home of her mother, Mrs. L. A. Powledge. Also another daughter, Miss Frances Powledge of Dallas, is spending the summer with Mrs. Powledge and family.

Week-end visitors in the home of Mrs. Anna Driskell and daughter, Pauline, were Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Young of Waco and W. M. Bellville of Stephenville. Mr. Bellville also visited with Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Porter, and left Sunday for Georgia to make his home.

Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Lasater and daughter, Mary Catherine, returned home Sunday after several weeks spent in Fort Worth and Denton. Mr. Lasater has been in the hospital part of the time, taking treatments for arthritis, and is improving but will have to return in about a week for more treatments.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Elkins brought her mother, Mrs. J. D. Diltz, home last week end from Dallas where she had been visiting with them for the past two weeks. They returned Monday after spending the week end with Mrs. Diltz and with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Elkins at Duffau.

Mrs. Grady Brown and little daughter, Eloise, returned to their home in Houston Monday after a visit here with her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, who accompanied them home for a few days' visit. Mr. and Mrs. Brown plan to stop in San Antonio on their way home and visit with their son and wife, Staff Sgt. and Mrs. W. H. Brown Jr.

Mrs. Loyd Funk and children, J. L. and Frankie, returned to their home in Houston Tuesday after a week's visit in the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Funk, and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Morgan at Carlton. Misses Loretta and Zonell Funk accompanied them home for a visit. Other recent guests in the Funk home were Clayton Lee Henderson of Eastland, Dale Whately of Holliday, and Loyd Funk of Houston.

Friends in Hico are receiving this week the following announcement: "Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Masterson have the honour of announcing the marriage of their daughter, Martha Gene, to Eugene Valentine Wagner, second class petty officer, United States Navy, on Tuesday the twenty-ninth of June, 1943 at St. Joseph's Church, Martin, Texas." The Mastersons lived in Hico for a number of years while Mr. Masterson served as superintendent of Hico public schools.

Hurshel Williamson, who recently underwent a major operation in the Provident Sanitarium in Waco, was carried back last Friday after becoming seriously ill on Thursday night, Wednesday his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson, his daughter, Billie Jean, and Yvonne Slaughter went down to visit him and Mrs. Williamson. It was thought at first he would have to undergo another operation, but at last reports they were still taking X-rays and would not know until the latter part of the week. His mother remained in Waco to be with Hurshel and his wife.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We take this method of expressing our thanks to kind friends and neighbors who were so considerate during the last illness and ensuing death of our dearly beloved relative, William H. Moore.  
THE FAMILY.

**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

## Church News

### Church of Christ

One of the best revivals of recent years is now history, closing Sunday afternoon. The church has been edified and encouraged. Many were in attendance from time to time to hear the plain teaching of the Scriptures.

The program for next Sunday is as follows:  
Bible study, 10 a. m. Classes for every member of the family taught by competent teachers.

Sermon, 11:00.  
Communion, 11:45.  
Afternoon service, 6 p. m.  
Come and worship with us.  
STANLEY GIESECKE, Minister.

### Baptist Church

Latham Springs Encampment, July 13-20, looms up as the biggest item on the calendar for the young folk in our church at this time. Lists and menus will be distributed at the church on this Sunday. Only those boys and girls are eligible for this trip who are regularly in attendance in church and Sunday school, or who are enrolled in Sunday school.

Beginning Monday night, the 5th, the men will work each night on the new building. All are urged to come.

Morton Rally Day is set for August 8th. Three hundred are expected in Sunday school that day. This Lord's Day we will observe the "Lord's Supper."

The W. M. S. will meet by circles: No. 1 with Mrs. O'Neal, No. 2 with Mrs. S. B. Everett, and No. 3 with Mrs. A. A. Fewell. These meetings are Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Read your Bible daily. "hide the word of God in your heart that you may not sin against God."  
RALPH E. PERKINS, Pastor.

### Methodist Church

During July and August, until we begin our revival meeting, we will have a unified morning service. Eliminating the regular worship service for the Sunday school, the unified service will begin with the preaching services and the teaching period in the Sunday school will follow. The preaching service will begin promptly at 10 o'clock. The whole service of teaching and preaching will run an hour and a half, closing at 11:30.

Sunday at 10 a. m. the pastor will speak on the subject: "Let Freedom Ring" and the Lord's Supper will be observed. We practice open communion and invite all Christians to take the Lord's Supper with us.  
Evening worship at 8:45. Miss Muriel Bell will speak on her work as a deaconess. She has been a deaconess in the Methodist church for twenty years and is now working among a mixed group of people in Alabama. The women of the church will be in charge of the service. What Miss Bell has to tell us will be interesting to young and old alike. Come to the evening service.

Be on time for the service Sunday morning. Remember the change in our schedule.

FLOYD W. THRASH, Pastor.

## MAKE 'EM LAST!



Every holder of a mileage ration book must have his tires inspected by an Official Tire Inspector at specified intervals. We can perform this service for you. Drive in regularly and let us help you stretch the mileage left in your tires.

We don't have "A" card applications yet, but will have by the last of the week. You must fill out these applications before you can receive your new "A" book.

**MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION**  
BILL McGLOTHLIN  
Mgr.  
PHONE 167

Your Friendly MAGNOLIA DEALER

# TEXACO

**STATION NO. 1**  
Firestone - U.S. - Diamond Tires  
Exide Batteries

I have moved back to Hico intending to make Hico my permanent home, and hope I can serve station needs of both old and new customers at this station. I will truly appreciate this opportunity.

**PAUL WREN, Operator.**  
Your All Around Texaco Service Station  
Washing and Lubrication Service  
As It Should Be!

**STATION NO. 2**  
NIGHT SERVICE  
A-B-C-T Coupons  
★  
SATURDAY 8 P.M. to 3:30 - 6 to 8  
SUNDAY 7:30 to 3:30 - 6 to 8  
MONDAY 7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8  
TUESDAY 7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8  
WEDNESDAY 7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8  
THURSDAY 7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8  
FRIDAY 7:00 to 3:30 - 6 to 8

**BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS STAMPS & BONDS**  
And assure independence in the years to come for your country and yourself



Please call upon your local Texo Feed Store any time we can assist you in the Food-For-Freedom Program.

# Keeney's Hatchery & Feed Store



**Free! Free!**  
VALUABLE PRIZES  
In our regular first-Saturday-of-the-month Gift Distribution  
SATURDAY, JULY 3



**Boost**  
YOUR BOND BUYING PAYROLL SAVINGS  
U. S. Treasury

# HOUSE AND HOME

By Mary E. Dague

By MARY E. DAGUE

Author of Sister Mary's Kitchen.

During the growing season all plants must be well fed and while flowers are of secondary consideration this year, if you have roses and peonies established in your garden they shouldn't be neglected. Certain fertilizers are available for flowers and shrubs if you must rely on commercially prepared ones. Liquid manure is excellent for all flowers that you have either one or the other you can keep your roses sturdy and vigorous. Winter killing of rose plants often can be traced to lack of adequate feeding during the growing season.

Peonies need extra feeding, and with roses require plenty of water. Instead of fertilizer for peonies, use a handful of wood ashes combined with half as much bone meal to scatter around each clump. Be sure to cut off the faded blossoms. There's a saying that "One seed pod equals 12 blossoms," so you see how necessary it is to cut the blooms. This cutting off of blossoms has nothing to do with pruning. A plant is pruned to shape it and guide its growth. It is cut back to conserve plant strength and gain more bloom this season or next. Unless seed is wanted for sowing let no blossom wither on its stem. As soon as the petals begin to curl on their edges the process of seed forming starts to take vitality from the plant.

Annuals, such as calendulas and centaureas, that are allowed to form seed pods will soon stop blooming. Many perennials like delphinium and pyrethrum will bloom again in the fall if the flowers are cut. The ideal time to pick them is early in the morning before the heat of the day has taken the moisture from the stems and leaves. It's a good idea to take a small pail of water to the garden with you and plunge the stems into it as soon as they are cut from the plant. Always make a clean, slanting cut, using a sharp knife for hard stalks such as roses and a pair of shears for slender, soft stems.

Milky stemmed plants need searing, so the cut ends should be seared in a flame as soon as they are cut. Oriental poppies treated this way will last for days in water. Hard stemmed flowers should be crushed by pounding the stem ends so that they drink up water more readily. Chrysanthemums, stocks and annual asters as well as blossoming shrubs and roses respond to this treatment.

Fleshy leaved types, such as calendulas and snapdragons need at least 12 hours in deep cool water in a dark place before arranging.

# SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

A People in Distress  
Lesson for July 4: Exodus 1:1-14; 2:23-25

Golden Text: Exodus 2:23  
We begin the third quarter's study, "God in the Making of a Nation: Era of Moses," with a picture of the Israelites in distress—one similar to that of Jewish people in Germany and Nazi-controlled countries.

Some think the Shepherd Kings ruled in Lower Egypt when Jacob came into Egypt. They were originally nomads and shepherds, and their origin and the ascendancy of Joseph led those kings to deal kindly with shepherds from Palestine. But in time a king arose "who knew not Joseph." And the natives who restored the throne to an Egyptian, were not kindly disposed toward the Israelites.

Further, in nearly 400 years, the Israelites had so increased in number that Pharaoh claimed to regard them as a menace to the safety of Egypt in time of war. And he began an oppression of the Israelites with the design of reducing their number and of breaking their spirit.

We see the opportunity of God's providence in this oppression. The Israelites, growing in number and prospering in Egypt, had forgotten God. But they turned unto Him in their distress "and their cry came up unto God," he remembered his covenant. How God worked for his people's good will be seen in our later study.

God will always remember his covenant with a nation or an individual. But for every covenant of blessing, conditions must be met. Do we remember our part of the covenant?

## One Year at War

President Franklin D. Roosevelt (left) shakes hands with General A. S. Ewing, co-ordinator of inter-American affairs, at ceremonies marking the anniversary of America's first year of war with the Axis. Secretary of War Henry Stimson is in the center.

## S.O.S.



When mounted coast guardsmen see a ship in distress they telephone other guards to rush to the rescue. These men, at Kill Devil Hill, N. C., illustrate one of the phases of coast guard's program.

## Gets U. S. Medal



The first Australian officer to be awarded an American decoration in this war, Major W. H. Watson, is pictured lighting his pipe somewhere in New Guinea. He was born in New Zealand but is an American citizen, having lived in Columbus, Ohio, for 15 years.

## Hello



Joseph E. Davis, personal representative of President Roosevelt, is shown before he left Premier Stalin to return to the U. S.

# SEASONED TIMBER

By DOROTHY CANFIELD WNU FEATURES



**CHAPTER VIII**  
**SYNOPSIS**  
Timothy Hulme, principal of a good but impoverished Vermont academy, lives a studious bachelor's existence with only his Aunt Lavinia for company. Timothy makes friends with a new teacher, Susan Barney, and her younger sister, Della. Now Timothy has received a letter from a disagreeable trustee of the academy, Mr. Wheaton, calling him to New York. When he keeps his appointment with Mr. Wheaton he is told that he has made a big mistake in admitting a Jewish boy as a student. Timothy meets his nephew, Canby Hunter, who gives him some suggestions about developing the Academy. On the first Tuesday in March the town meeting convenes. Presiding officer is old Mr. Dewey.

Wednesday morning after Aunt Lavinia, who had apparently slept in her clothes and certainly had not combed her hair since Susan had gone, had returned to her room, Canby said casually, stretching and yawning like a young dog at ease. "Say, Uncle Tim, do you know what you ought to do? You can't possibly go on taking care of Aunt Lavinia all by yourself as she gets crankier and queerer. Which she certainly is. You ought to get married."

Timothy froze, and waited. Canby struck a match, lit his pipe, threw his match at the fireplace, missed it, said, "Now that teacher that takes her meals at Miss Peck's, the dietitian, Miss Lane—"

"Miss Lane," said Timothy.

"Miss Lane. Now she's swell. She'd make a swell wife for anybody—so comfortable and sensible. The kind that'd stand by and keep things going no matter what. She's nice looking, too. I think, if I were old enough to, I wouldn't mind a bit marrying her. And I bet you a nickel she'd know how to manage Aunt Lavinia. I been watching her, and if she doesn't think a good deal of you, I miss my guess."

Timothy's eye, he was stricken speechless by its cold fury, and faltering like a scared schoolboy looked wildly for a way out. "Of course I know it's none of my business, but I mean to excuse me, Uncle Tim—gosh! I certainly do beg your pardon!"

Timothy drew a long breath. "I was reassured by Canby's collapse. It would be simple to propose him out of the house when it seemed advisable. A single look would be enough when the time came to do it. He slowly ground out his cigarette stub, took his time about what to say, and getting up to go, demolished what was left of Canby by a cool, "I think I'll leave Miss Lane to you, Canby."

Supper was a success. There was oyster soup, made as Miss Peck made it with milk that was almost cream, hot, well peppered, the oysters plump and ruffled. "Oh, boy!" groaned the always-famished Canby in ecstasy.

For dessert there were peaches. Miss Peck's ragged, luscious home preserved peaches. And fruit cake.

Miss Lane said, "My, Miss Peck! It takes you for fruit cake."

Miss Peck disclaimed merit. "Susan Barney made this."

The words flowed in at Timothy's outer ear. Before they had penetrated to his inner he was bathed in a warm light brightness of relief after pain, as if a hard headache had just left him. By the time he knew what it was Miss Peck had said, Mr. Dewey was Canby had each asked a question. "Is Susan back?" "Who's Susan?" They spoke at the same time, their words clashing.

Then Canby remembered and answered himself. "Oh, yes, she's the one with the peppy younger sister."

Miss Peck answered Mr. Dewey's question. "She made it in November."

Miss Lane added the explanation he needed. "Fruit cake has to stand and season before it is fit to eat, you know."

"Oh, God!" groaned Timothy to himself in an astounded revulsion from the bland interlude of gratified vanity into which Canby had tricked him. "Well, anyhow, this is only Wednesday night. There's still plenty of time." The meal was over. He stood up, hauled Aunt Lavinia to her feet with a mechanical gesture, said to Canby, "Will you drive her home, please? I've got something to work out in the office this evening. It may take me rather a long time."

"I'll drop you there, as we go by."

"I'd rather walk. Thanks."

He saw Canby, noting the dryness of his tone, give him an inquiring, speculative look, thought fiercely, "No you don't, young man! Not a second time!" Canby, on his overcoat, reached for his hat and was gone.

Timothy was heading when he reached the darkened Academy building, but he ran up the steps, unlocked the door and walked at top speed through the echoing corridor, with its musty smell of age and rubber overshoes and mice

# Independence Day

LET US OBSERVE IT WITH ALL SACREDNESS!

THIS COMING SUNDAY is the Fourth of July: anniversary of this nation's independence. This nation, dedicated from its first cry of life, to liberty! It is impossible for us to observe that date, this year, without realizing how we once again are embattled in the same cause — now on a global scale, that all men, women and children of the world might henceforth also live free to worship and speak as they see fit . . . free from fear . . . free from want.

We who work and fight under the Stars and Stripes have by our side, under their own brave banners, those other United Nations with whom we proclaim: "United We Are Strong, United We Shall Win."

And as the Fourth of July signals the independence of these United States, may some future date signal the independence of mankind everywhere, freed from the despotic tyranny of the enemy.

## J. W. RICHBOURG

DRY GOODS

**The NAZI MONSTER must never still the Loud, Clear Bell of LIBERTY!**

We must cut the enemy to the ground, and make his gun—his bayonet—impotent! We know full well the destruction that follows in his path — the millions made homeless and alone; the millions more murdered as hostages; the ruins of sacred Churches, hospitals, and schools where children might learn the truth! "It shall not happen here" — and it shall not happen anywhere again. That is why we fight now — that is the oath we take again on the occasion of this July 4th, 1943. And once the enemy exists no more — we will again ring out, loud and clear, the bell of Liberty!

★ BUY U. S. WAR BONDS REGULARLY ★

# Barrow Furniture Co.

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# Your BRAIN BUDGET

- 1—What were the names of the first four Italian Mediterranean islands captured by the Allies?
- 2—What general was named as a possible presidential candidate in 1944 in a poll of the Republicans in the U. S. house of representatives?
- 3—The prefix "tele" as used in telegraph, telephone, and teletype, is a Greek word meaning (1) far off; (2) wire; (3) to converse?
- 4—Music as we know it today is approximately (a) 100 years old; (b) 500 years old; (c) 1,000 years old?
- 5—What are the unabbreviated names of the military organizations known as the WAACS and WAVES?

**ANSWERS:**  
 1. Pindaris, Lemnos, Leros and Samos.  
 2. General Douglas MacArthur.  
 3. Far off.  
 4. 100 years old.  
 5. Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. Women appointed for voluntary emergency service.

## WANT-ADS

### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING INFORMATION

The rates below apply to classified advertising rates, and two- and three-time rate, etc., apply only to ads scheduled consecutively.

#### Classified Rates

| Words | 1t  | 2t  | 3t   | 4t   | Add |
|-------|-----|-----|------|------|-----|
| 1-10  | .25 | .35 | .45  | .55  | .10 |
| 11-16 | .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.

### 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. 2-16c

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



Assure many more Glorious Fourth's by investing in U.S. War Bonds and Stamps... Save to buy the things you'll be wanting after the war.



**Geo. Jones Motors**  
 GOOD USED CARS

### THIS AND THAT

By JOE SMITH DYER

#### MUST BE A SWELL TOWN

I met a fellow last week who said he had heard of a little town somewhere where everybody minded his own business and never gossiped about anybody, and the funny part about it was that they never had any trouble to speak of. He said it was tough on the one lawyer who lived there as all he had to do was to draw legal papers and such like. Never had a chance to show what an orator he was at impressing the jury. All questions that come up are settled by arbitration by outside parties and when they become used to it the people really liked it.

I am going to get the name of that little town and go there some day. It must be swell!

#### TIME TO CELEBRATE

It is time for celebration when a firm is able to stamp "1,000,000" on its produce.

The Gideon Association stamped that number on a testament last week and they are now starting on their second million. These testaments are being distributed to soldiers, sailors, Waves, and Waacs—and also to those in the "Nurses" Corps.

In addition a copy of the white Gideon Bible is given to each member of the President's cabinet and to every member of the house and senate.

They have prepared a special white testament for Rickenbacker with his name stamped thereon in gold letters. It is said that 90,000 testaments a week are now required to meet the demands of Chaplains and other placement agencies.

#### NEW BEST SELLER

I read, and liked very much,

"Bound For Glory" by Woody Guthrie.

It's a book that all readers should include on their list. It is well illustrated by the author and will leave you with much food for thought.

In a recent letter from the author, he says: "There is only one hope now and that is that all the peoples of the world will get closer together, work closer together, and grow to know each other better."

Read "Bound For Glory." You won't be sorry.

#### Falls Creek

By Virginia Coston

Mr. Dawson of Dallas spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Terry Washam and family.

Those visiting in the Poust home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Ben Washam and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson of Hico.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Coston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Coston and family of Evant.

Margaret Allen spent Saturday night with her grandmother, Mrs. Parker, of Hico.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Coston of Fort Worth spent Monday in the Grady Coston home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffiths and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Griffiths' brother who is here from California.



## Randals Brothers

---

**DO NOT SELL YOUR POTATOES—WE THINK THEY WILL BE HIGHER.** Most of the Idaho crop sold to our Government — This crop is harvested the last of July—Colorado potato crop is gathered the later part of August, therefore the Texas crop will be the only supply until the first of September.

**BEWLEY'S BEST FLOUR AND ANCHOR FEED**

**WE WILL UNLOAD TOMORROW SEVEN HUNDRED FIFTY SACKS OF BEWLEY'S ANCHOR EGG MASH—THIS VOLUME SPEAKS FOR ITS QUALITY.**

# Randals Brothers

**"If It Is Good to Eat and Can Be Bought, We Have It"**

★ OUR STORE CLOSED MONDAY, JULY 5 ★

### Real Estate

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

Farms, Ranches, City Property. Will be glad to handle your real estate business. E. H. Wright, tfe

### For Rent or Lease

FOR RENT: Unfurnished 4-room apartment. Available 1st of month. Mrs. J. N. Russell, Ph. 177. 6-tfc

### For Sale or Trade

HAVE CLEAN MODEL A FORD SEDAN for sale. Max Hoffman, tfe

FOR SALE: Two 600-egg Buckeye and one 6000-egg Newtown incubators. Also nice young breeding cockerels. Phone 122. Mrs. R. W. Hancock. 6-tfc.

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. J. N. Russell. 5-tfc.

FOR SALE: Started pullets and turkey poults. 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.

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.

### Insurance

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

### 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

AVENGE this



... You remember your reaction when you read that the Japs had slaughtered our fliers. You felt wrathful, and still do. Well — here's a wonderful chance to do something about it! Fill your Stamp Album this month — for every dollar's worth of War Stamps you buy will pour bombs on the enemy!

## "THE MYSTERY SHIP"

There was a day when American airplanes charged at Japan in a bombing that will never be forgotten. No one knew how or when the planes that carried those bombs reached their taking-off place. Our president referred to their ocean base as a mid-ocean "Shangri-La."

Now we are readying for more and greater bombings of Japan. And this time the Shangri-La will be an actuality; a real airplane carrier by that name which will carry destruction to the enemy.

It's in your power to build that mystery ship... with your small change. A dollar in War Stamps from you this month is your share—but the more the better! Every man... every woman... every child in the United States must consider this a personal responsibility; one so easily carried out!

Buy from Retail Clerks — Your Newspaper Boy — or at Your Motion Picture Theatre

# HICO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

### Palace Theatre

HICO, TEXAS

#### BUY WAR STAMPS AT YOUR THEATRE

THURS. & FRI.—

"CASABLANCA"

HUMPHREY BOGART  
INGRID BERGMAN

SAT. MAT. & NITE—

"RAIDERS OF THE RANGE"

BOB STEELE  
TOM TYLER

SAT. MIDNIGHT,  
SUNDAY & MONDAY—

"THE AVENGERS"

RALPH RICHARDSON  
DEBORAH KERR

TUES. & WED. (NEXT WEEK) —

"WE ARE THE MARINES"

SPECIAL WAR PICTURE

THURS. & FRI. (NEXT WEEK) —

"YANKEE DOODLE DANDY"

JAMES CAGNEY  
JOAN LESLIE

COMING JULY 17, 18 & 19—

## "RANDOM HARVEST"

### WITH THE COLORS

(Continued from Page 1)

ing while he was stationed at Waco Army Flying Field.

First Lieutenant Harry T. Pinson came home Friday for a week-end visit with his wife and daughter Patsy, after completing a special 4-week course at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia. He returned the first of the week to Camp Hood, where he is now stationed.

Pvt. Alvin Clepper, stationed at Drew Field, Fla., came in last Friday to spend his 15-day furlough here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Clepper. Other week-end guests in the Clepper home were Mrs. Philip Rexrood and daughter, Evelyn, of Grand Prairie and Mrs. Hubert Wilson and daughter, Kay, of Fort Worth.

Mrs. Vida Bullard has received a letter from the U. S. Naval Training Station at San Diego, Calif., advising that her son, Samuel Albert Mangum, who recently enlisted in the Navy, had arrived at that station for preliminary recruit training for service in the Navy. He has had four months of mechanical training and three

VO CHECK  
**MALARIA**  
IN 7 DAYS  
take 666  
Liquid for Malarial Symptoms.

months of executive training at the Cuero, Texas, NYA Training Center previous to his entry into the service about the first of June.

811 Long Court  
Sparta, Wisconsin  
June 22, 1943.

Dear News Review:  
Tomorrow I am moving to Clinton, Iowa, where my husband is in Schick General Hospital for treatment for arthritis. Please hold next week's paper until I can send my new address.

Yours truly,  
MRS. HOWARD PERKINS

PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICE,  
CAMP PINEDALE, FRESNO, CALIFORNIA.—Promotion of H. J. Leach from corporal technician to sergeant has been announced at Camp Pinedale, Calif., where he is stationed with a signal wing unit. Leach, the son of J. A. Leach of Hico, Texas, resides with his wife in Fresno, Calif.

Prior to entering the armed forces he was employed as a carpenter in an army camp at Waco, Texas.

C. C. Smith received a letter this week from his son, Russell Smith, machinist's mate, first class, who has been in the United States Navy since shortly after his graduation from Temple High School in May, 1940. In the first letter his parents had received since March 22, Russell said he was on the ground after a year and a half of flying. He was married about a year ago to a young lady whose home is at Perth, Australia, and at the time he wrote the letter, was in Australia to spend three weeks with her.

Well, we've given up—as bad as we hate to—on getting a paper to Sgt. Lawrence Shipman at Seattle, Washington. At the request of his mother, Mrs. Jewel Shipman, the unexpired time is being credited to her. The editor now turns the case over to other service men who have threatened to take drastic measures on parties responsible for non-delivery of home-town papers to service men.

Mrs. Shipman heard last week from Lawrence, who still hadn't received a copy of the paper. He was rejoicing over receipt of a letter from his brother, Pfc. Deward Shipman, somewhere across the Atlantic, who said he had a nice trip over without getting seasick and was safe, and well. He said the country where he was located was about a hundred years behind time, and everything sure was strange to him. Lawrence also acknowledged receipt of other letters from homefolks, and we are still wondering what his mail clerk has against the News Review. Maybe he's reading everything out of it himself.

A letter Mrs. Shipman herself received from Pvt. Deward Shipman came by V-Mail and also acknowledged receipt of several letters. He said he had gone in swimming the day before, and that the water was fine. He was getting a beautiful tan, he wrote, adding: "I think I may like this country when I see a little more of it—at least it is something different for a change. The people, costumes, customs, language, and most everything else is different." He inquired about how his younger brother, Bill, was getting along with the chickens, cautioning him to take good care of them, and said he would like to be home so they could go fishing together. Before closing, he asked his mother to quit worrying about him, stating, "We won't be in any danger for a long time yet—maybe never—as this country is pretty well cleaned out." Pvt. Shipman wants his mother, relatives and friends to write him often.

Lieutenant (junior grade) Harry Hudson has volunteered for service in the Armed Guard, and has been made an officer in same, according to word received here by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Hudson. His wife, who has been on the West Coast with him during a period of intensive training at various Naval stations, is expected home soon to stay while Harry is at sea. She is the former Marguerite Fairley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fairley.

Many of our readers are probably not familiar with the duties of an officer of the Armed Guard. Neither was the News Review editor until last week when the following article by Henry McLemore appeared in the Dallas News. While Lt. Hudson's service will be on a Liberty ship in the Pacific, those duties will be similar to those described by McLemore in an article datelined "A Seaport Somewhere in the British Isles, June 29":

A year ago Lonnie Garvin was a country lawyer practicing in Aiken, S. C. His routine then consisted of a lazy breakfast, a lazy amble to his dusty little law office, a few cokes and sandwiches with the boys at the corner drugstore and a little bird and duck hunting. The big excitement to Lonnie and other old Aiken residents was the annual arrival of the Hitchcocks and Stoddards and the Hounds, to play polo and ride the other day.

I saw Lonnie here the other day. He wore the stripes of a lieutenant in the United States Navy and was in complete charge of an armed guard crew which had just brought a Liberty ship and a cargo of munitions across the Atlantic. Lonnie Garvin, 34 and bespectacled, with a wife and two kids at home, is typical of the men who are doing just about the toughest job in the Navy.

A year ago Lonnie Garvin had

never ridden in a boat bigger than the one pushed by an outboard motor that took him out looking for ducks in the marshes. He had never fired a gun bigger than a 12-gauge shotgun. Today he had Oerlikon machine guns under his command as well as three-pounders and five-pounders. Under him is a crew of twenty-six sailors—all gunners who give merchant ships the right strength to cross the ocean despite subs and dive bombers.

When he volunteered the United States Navy was in dire need of officers and men to man Merchant Marine guns. Lonnie had practically no schooling in the traditions of the sea or in handling guns and neither did his crew that shipped with him on the first trip.

"The damndest thing happened to us about midway in the Atlantic," Lonnie told me. "We got lost from the convoy in a fog and for four days, were out there alone. I didn't leave the guns and neither did any of my boys during that time."

For every Lonnie there is someone else from some other part of the country. I talked to a Briggs body designer from Detroit who had charge of a gun crew. I talked to a Remington-Rand salesman, I talked to an Internal Revenue collector. I was put on the trail of these men by Lieut. Barry Bingham, publisher of the Louisville Courier Journal. He told me that in the Armed Guard officers I'd find almost the best story of the Navy. He was right.

The Armed Guard officer is more than just an officer. He is the doctor for his crew and must be able to treat them for any sickness from head colds to shrapnel wounds. He is their chaplain and to him the men turn for spiritual help. He is their teacher. They go to school two or three hours a day and he must correct papers all the way across the Atlantic. He is their psychiatrist and the crew, which averages barely more than 18 years of age, gives him many tough problems.

In short, an Armed Guard officer on a freighter must be almost a complete man and I will say that those I have met have lived up to that requirement. Every Armed Guard officer is a volunteer. That in itself is the answer to what kind of men the Armed Guard officers are.

Care of Postmaster,  
New York, N. Y.  
June 3, 1943.

Mr. Eck Bell, Hico Route 4  
Dear Dad:

Well, here it is almost Father's Day again, and I hope this finds you well, and enjoying life as much as possible during these trying times. I pray the Lord will spare both of you until I can see you again.

Life since the campaign is over is very monotonous, but it is pretty nice to be able to relax just a little. We were going steady from the time we landed here until it was over. I personally don't see how the boys stood up under the grind day and night for so long, but we were fortunate, we did not lose a man. Our bunch has been in some pretty tight places, but the Good Lord has always brought us out safely, thanks for your prayers. It certainly helps a lot when you know some one is praying for you.

News is pretty much the same every day now. Not much to write about, and I suppose it would be old before the letter reaches you anyhow, so I will just write a little of my experiences since we left the States.

We first went to Scotland, then to Ireland, back to Scotland and England, then back to Scotland, then to Africa. I guess that sounds like a lot of traveling around through the British Isles, but you could have traveled more in Texas and still not have seen all the State. Well, anyway, we got off the boat near Oran, Algeria, and hiked about 15 miles. Arriving in the night and not knowing just where you were hiking to gives one a queer feeling. We were without food for a few days except the little that we were carrying with us, so we had to live on tangerines and green onions for a few days. We moved to Tunisia and saw plenty of action there. Some of the men almost got trapped during the retreat in February. They even got out the report that forty per cent of the company were casualties, but no such luck for Jerry. We have been up and down the line from Gafsa to Bizerte, always our bunch were the ones that were up on the front. Our boys have worked hard doing at times what one would think was humanly impossible. We were commended by General Patton while we were at Gafsa, but after that time we did even more than we did there.

Well, the bugs are about to eat me up, so I think I'll call it a night and get some sleep. Here's hoping that you have a wonderful Father's Day.

Love from your son,  
1ST SGT. ALVIN A. BELL

Cpl. Charles Jones has written a very interesting letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse J. Jones, the first they have received in which he was allowed to tell of some of his harrowing experiences. After describing his departure from New York, his arrival in Scotland, and a short stay there and in England, Cpl. Jones went into a description of his arrival with an anti-aircraft battalion in North Africa, where he landed on Nov. 8, at Arzoo, going on to Oran. Of the fighting he wrote:

I was in the battles of Kasserine

Pass and El Gietar. Have been in four major battles, that truthfully are not so bad as they seem before you have a chance to be in one. The Germans fire green tracers, and we fire red ones. They make a beautiful sky decoration at night, when they mix; they make a lovely ground decoration, too, but that's not the seeing kind—they're the feeling kind.

"We have seen German tanks go up in blue smoke, or break up like a cracker box under artillery fire. The Jerries hit my division with everything they had at El Gietar. The results were that they lost heavily. We stopped the 10th and 21st panzer divisions, and that is something that wasn't done every day. We got them retreating and carried them back quite a distance.

"The truck I drive has three bullet holes in it, and quite a bit of shrapnel. I started to drive it out of a pass at El Gietar and lost two hind tires by 88 fire, caught some shrapnel with the windshield, and got two bullet holes. I have a machine gun mounted on it, and shot every Heine plane that came over. That's more sport than shooting ducks on the river. Our outfit has 51 planes to our credit. Pretty good hunting!

"We were an outcast battalion until a few enemy planes came over—then every outfit wanted our protection at one time. And I will assure you that most of them got it. Everyone in the X Division knows we have a good battalion. We were in action 6 months and 24 hours. We stopped fighting on Mother's Day at 15 minutes of 11 o'clock a. m.

"Not changing the subject, but guess what I had to eat on my birthday. I'll tell you: I had shells from Jerry guns and bombs for breakfast, dinner the same, and for supper—just bombs. And one of the biggest celebrations yet for me on that day. They even continued all night. I didn't mind the celebration, but exaggerations bothered some.

About the invitation you offered me, I'm afraid I won't be able to attend. Maybe some time next year.

"Some of the boys and I rode horseback yesterday, just like back home, only the horses weren't near as good. I also saw a picture yesterday.

"I guess I will have to close before it takes a special box to carry this letter. I have lost Joe's address or I would write him.

"Tell Joe not to get too much start on me raising kids, and we will have the counting together every Fall (that is, 'til we run out of numbers). Tell Helen and Pinky I don't want to set the world on fire—just Texas.

May God bless you all now and forever. With all my love, I am your son, Charles."

Mr. and Mrs. K. R. Jenkins were greatly relieved this week when they heard from their son, Cpl. Leroy Jenkins, for the first time in several months. The letter, mailed from French North Africa, said:

"I suppose you know that we have the enemy all washed up in this part of the world. I find 'der Fuehrer' boys are not the superior men they thought they were. When you really turn on the steam, the kids can't take it.

"We have been very busy hauling them to prison camp the last few days. Some can speak English, and they all say we have a darn good army. And I'll have to agree with the lads, because I would really hate to be on the receiving end of what we were throwing as I imagine it was plenty hot.

"Am sending two pictures I got from a German kid. On the back of one is his name. Beats me what it is, though."

O. W. Hefner Jr. dropped the editor a line on a post card to advise of a change in address to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where he is engaged in construction and fitting out of a new submarine. He has a few days leave, and is visiting with his wife in New London. "Booze II" sends regards to the family and all at Hico. Some day we'll be able to tell you the name of his new submarine, but we'll have to look in the book a little longer to find out just what "C. F. O." means.

Friends in Hico last week heard from S. E. Patterson, gunner's mate second class, the first time he had been heard from since shortly after he was home on furlough the first of the year. In the letter received June 21 and sent from somewhere in South America, S. E. said he was getting along all right. A letter received Thursday from S. E.'s aunt, Miss Pearl Whitesides, at Corpus Christi, bore the information that she also had heard from her nephew recently.

Cpl. James Mitchell, who has been stationed at Camp Cooke, California, for about three months, said in a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Jim West of Hico this week that he was leaving June 30 for Stanford University at Palo Alto, California, to take a special course in mechanical engineering. Before going to Camp Cooke, Cpl. Mitchell was stationed at Camp Young, Indio, California.

Too Late to Classify—

FOR SALE: Triple-disc International tractor plow, and 8-disc Allis Chalmers one-way. Both in good condition. C. M. Casey, Hico, 6-11c.



THIS JULY 4th the drums of war roll out their battle cry again, and Freedom . . . the spirit of '76 is the undiminished spirit of '43! But, it takes more than battle cries to win the war—and the peace . . . it takes the dollars you put into War Bonds and Stamps. Make this Independence Day another Bond Day in honor of the fighting sons of freedom on all the far flung battlefronts of the world. If you can't get into the Big Parade . . . let your dollars march!

We have plenty of equipment and supplies for Canning and Preserving. Do Your Part By Canning Surplus Foods. **MRS. C. L. LYNCH** HARDWARE Will Be Closed All Day Monday, July 5

### SMALL CHANGE



Nickels — dimes — quarters — add them up to one dollar's worth of War Stamps and you've bought your share toward building the Shangri-La: Mystery ship that will carry the planes that will plant the bombs that will put Tokio in ashes! Buy at retail stores — from your newsboy — at motion picture theatres.

\$1 in War Stamps . . . from Every American Man, Woman and Child!

... And you will also find that it will only take small change to buy merchandise at Hoffman's, for their low ceiling prices will save you money with which to BUY WAR STAMPS!

Plenty of pre-war merchandise left, plus low ceiling prices make Hoffman's the place to fill your clothing needs. Try us!

## HOFFMAN'S



Motion Picture Theatre Managers, retail sales people, and newspaper carrier boys this month ask you to help build a new "mystery ship," The Shangri-La; an airplane carrier which will be launched to carry the planes that will lay Tokio in smoldering ruins! In this way we can pay off the debt we owe the memory of our fliers—murdered by Japan!

\$1 in War Stamps IS YOUR SHARE!  
**Palace Theatre**  
Mrs. E. H. Henry

### PLACE YOUR ORDER WITH US FOR Next Winter's Coal

Whenever necessary, next Winter's coal will be side-tracked . . . for war materials have the right of way on all America's railroads! So you must order your coal supply early to be sure of having it in your bin when you need it. We'd be glad to serve you right soon.

Order Now — Take No Chances On a Shortage Next Winter!

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**Fruits & Vegetables**  
Special This Week—  
FIELD RIPENED TOMATOES  
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DAILY ICE DELIVERIES  
We Make Routes Over the Entire City  
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**Terry's Ice Service**  
South of Barnes & McCullough  
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