

HERE IN
HICO

The Hico News Review

"Your Home Newspaper"

VOLUME LIX

HICO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1943.

NUMBER 27.

[Out of a clear sky come these meditations of a former valued employe, now Mrs. Geo. Golightly of Hamilton who finally, after six years' absence from Hico, takes up where she left off in her weekly chats. Former readers of her column, "Dink Goes 'Round and 'Round'" will remember her kindly; newcomers ought to know her better.—R. L. H.]

By DINK

Amid the hustle and bustle of things, we decided to stop and "visit" among our Hico friends, perhaps bringing back a few memories and commenting on the change of things in that vicinity. Although we have been away only a few short years, and only twenty miles away, we still don't seem to get back to do any visiting, and when we get hungry to see some of them, we will have to take it out through these columns. The main reason we do not attempt to get back any more often is due to the fact that it would take us too long to get around. That might be blamed on our talking so much at each place we might visit, but just the same we don't get it done.

We had a short visit from Mrs. Ebb Porter the other day, and although she had only a few minutes, we did appreciate so much her coming by. We shall never forget the time we spent in their drug store talking and perhaps assisting Ebb in writing his weekly ad, for he always advertised, even though at times he could think of nothing other than stock dip, and as he said all farmers needed it, why not tell them he had a new shipment? Mr. and Mrs. Porter have always been nice to us, and we will remember that nice box of candy they gave us one Christmas. We are still hankering to see Martha's baby, and perhaps some of these days we will get around to that before the child grows as large as Ebb and it will be too late to tell whom it resembles.

Not too long ago, Miss Allie Hooper came by the place for a few minutes, having come over to the county seat with Grady for a short business trip. Those few minutes we did have, we really "got it told." We shall always remember the chats we used to have in the G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co. store, when Mr. Richbourg would always give us an ad each week, and when the first rolled around and he felt like we had stretched "his ads a little too much, he would "growl" a bit, then we would start talking about the nice crops we were going to have and how good collections would be in the Fall, and pretty soon he would forget all about the price of advertising and walk out of the office and leave it to Miss Allie and the scribe. Our conversations would sometimes be interrupted by someone who might come in for a donation, or some underfed person might walk through the store, and Miss Allie would always give. She never failed to help those in need, and we imagine she is still doing that very thing today. We do know that Mr. Richbourg is still advertising, for we read his ads each week, and besides his friendliness and fair dealing, we do attribute a lot of his success to his consistent advertising.

At the Petty establishment, after we became used to the ways of the Petty boys, we enjoyed dealing with them. We shall never forget that Wallace used to make us feel a little out of place, then one day he put us at ease when he said: "If we did not like you we would not tease you so much." So after that we were friends. When Watt Petty used to be in the office, and we would go around to collect, he made it a rule not to speak to us on the first of each month. Although he always paid us, we saw him now, we always tell him that we are glad he went out of business, for we never did like to talk to anyone and get no response at all, even though it was the money only we were after.

Another place we spent quite a bit of time was with Mrs. L. L. Hudson when we discussed the Eastern Star doings and a lot of other things. We always thought her views on life were about tops, and enjoyed every minute spent with her. During this time, Mr. Hudson or Harry were preparing copy for their regular weekly ad.

And every time we met up with Mrs. Guy Aycock, we never did know when to get back to the office, and always went in making

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"Eats — Good Eats" Promised For Next C. of C. Meeting

S. W. Everett, chairman of the committee on arrangements for the next banquet of the Hico Chamber of Commerce, has announced a special treat for those who attend, but urges that all who plan to be on hand turn in their names ahead of time in fairness to the H. E. girls who will prepare the meal for the meeting next Tuesday evening, Nov. 30. He has issued the following plea:

"The C. of C. will have their next meeting at the Home Economics Cottage, with Mrs. Greenway and her girls 'doing their stuff'—what is always good."

"There will be entertainment of the kind you will like. There will also be election of new officers. So now, if you want a grandstand seat and a plate and a place to eat, you must turn in your name to me by Nov. 27, or you may be left out."

"Because food rationing will make it hard to fix extra plates, as you know, please do this for the girls' sake. Turn in your name."

Ration Reminder!

Gasoline—In 17 east coast states A-8 coupons are good through February 8. In states outside the east coast area A-9 coupons are good through January 21.

Sugar—Stamp No. 29 in Book Four is good for 5 pounds through January 15, 1944.

Shoes—Stamp No. 18 in Book One good for 1 pair. Stamp No. 1 on the "Airplane" sheet in Book Three good for 1 pair.

Meats, Fats—Brown Stamps G, H, J, and K good through December 4. Brown Stamp L is good through January 1, 1944. Brown Stamp M becomes good November 28 and remains good through January 1, 1944.

Processed Foods—Green Stamps A, B, and C in book four, good through December 20.

CLOTHING AND RAGS

The nationwide drive for collection of discarded clothing and rags started November 22 and will continue through December 4. Only discarded clothing is wanted, and all types are needed, according to W.P.B. Donors are requested to see that woollen garments are brushed and cotton garments and rags are clean. Mending is not required. Any unwearable clothing that can be reduced to rags is also desired. Not wanted are shoes, rubbers, rubber boots, overshoes, galoshes, slippers, leather leggings, leather gloves, hats, caps, neckties, collars, garters, garter belts, suspenders, belts, girdles, corsets, brassieres, vells, spats, rubber coats, diapers, and masquerade costumes.

RATIONING CHAIRMAN ISSUES WARNING

Some well meaning but misinformed people are likely to go without canned and other processed foods in the near future, according to a statement from Jess Brown, chairman of the Hamilton County War Price and Rationing Board.

"We have just learned," said Mr. Brown, "that some grocers in Hamilton County have been accepting Blue instead of Green stamps from Ration Book IV, in payment for rationed processed foods. These blue stamps are not yet valid, and grocers who accept them will find they cannot be used at this time to replace goods sold. Only the green stamps in book four are valid for the purchase of rationed processed foods," he warned.

Consumers who use their blue stamps instead of the green stamps in book four now, will be in serious trouble later according to the chairman, because "when the blue stamps become valid the green stamps will have expired and the folks who have already spent the blue ones will not have any valid ration stamps with which to buy canned and bottled processed foods."

"We can prevent any future misunderstanding like this if merchants or consumers who are in doubt will call the Board office," Mr. Brown said.

Mrs. Orville Reesing of North Camp Hood, Texas, underwent a major operation on November 11th. She is making a satisfactory recovery at the local hospital and will return to her home in the next few days.—Meridian Tribune.

Thanksgiving, by Way of Contrast



Squad Members Express Appreciation For Co-Operation

The members of the football squad wish to extend their thanks and appreciation to those who have contributed to the fund for this season's football jackets.

Since the response was so numerous and great to our appeal, it will be impossible to print the sources of each donation. The business-men, private individuals, patrons of the school, and the Senior Class all gave generously.

The final undertaking, a successful cakewalk, was made possible by gifts of thirty-five cakes. Mr. Allison's truck, the band, and the able auctioneer, Rev. Floyd W. Thrash.

Again, the football squad thanks those who assisted in any way.

BILLY MCKENZIE, Captain.

WEATHER REPORT

The following weather report is submitted by L. L. Hudson, local observer, following recent lifting of government restrictions on the release of information:

Date	Max.	Min.	Prec.
Nov. 17	75	70	0.00
Nov. 18	78	72	0.00
Nov. 19	77	71	0.00
Nov. 20	78	69	0.00
Nov. 21	78	75	0.00

Total precipitation so far this year, 16.04 inches.

Notice — To — RURAL PATRONS

In order to facilitate the collection and dispatch of mail matter on rural routes, all first- and third-class mail matter deposited in rural letter boxes for collection by the carrier should have stamps affixed at the proper rate of postage.

All rural carriers are provided a credit of stamp supplies sufficient to meet the needs of the rural patrons.

Postmasters have been requested by the Post Office Department to seek the co-operation of the rural patrons in observance of the above, so that the mail may be handled as expeditiously as possible.

Respectfully,
ROBERT B. JACKSON,
Postmaster

WITH THE COLORS

Sgt. John C. Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis, has been transferred from Nashville, Tenn., to Camp Wolters, near Mineral Wells.

Mrs. Juanita Bullard has entered a subscription for the News Review to be sent to her husband, Clarence A. Bullard, who is at the U. S. Naval Training Station at San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Harry T. Pinson, who was recently transferred from North Camp Hood to South Camp Hood for special work in aircraft identification, spent last week end at home with his family.

Royal Jordan reported to the Navy Recruiting Station, Dallas, Texas, on Nov. 16th, for induction in the U. S. N. R., and word received from him the first of the week indicates that he was in Los Angeles, Calif., and still traveling.

Ernest Vines Meador, F. I. C. who receives his mail in care of the Fleet Post Office at New York, has written his mother, Mrs. Nettie Meador, that he has been promoted to Motor Machinist's Mate, Third Class.

Cpl. Jimmie Mitchell came in last Friday from Camp Roberts, Calif., where he has been stationed most recently. He was met in Fort Worth by his uncle, Jim West, and will spend most of his furlough here with him and Mrs. West and other relatives and friends.

Pfc. Elton H. Sanders, who has spent the past three months on a Pacific Island, will now receive the Hico paper through a subscription entered recently by his cousin, Derrell Shipley. The service man's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sanders, live between Hico and Iredell.

Sgt. Lawrence Shipman, stationed with an anti-aircraft unit of the Coast Artillery near Seattle, Washington, came in early Monday morning for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Shipman, and family, and to tell the editor that he was now getting delivery on his Hico paper all right. Sgt. Shipman, who is engaged in

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More Registrants Ordered to Report Thanksgiving Day

The following named registrants have been ordered to report to Hamilton County Local Board No. 1, Hamilton, Texas on November 25, 1943 for transportation to an army and navy induction station.

Vernon Eugene Washam, Hico.
Jim Charlie Carter, Hico.
Delvin Edwin Marwitz, Evant.
Robert Raynard Bynum, Hamilton.
Raymond Miller, Waco.
Wyllie Dean Spaulding, Hico.
Joe Munroe Wallace Jr., Potts-ville.
Horrace Ray Roe, Hico.
Cecil Elton Russell, Hamilton.
Harry Maurice Carlton, College Station.
James Elbert Phillips, San Antonio.
Joe Kinsey, Hamilton.
Joe Bailey Burris, Fort Worth.
Melvin Vernon Chew, Hico.
Kermit E. Gordon, Stephenville.
Bernard A. B. Angermann, Camp Hood.
Edd Pinkert, Lometa.
Dewell Octavious Chew, Roswell, New Mexico.
Alvis Darnell Simons, Hico.
Alpha James Roberts, Killeen.
Herschel Wren, Lubbock.
James Aubrey Lee, Potts-ville.

High Level of Health Is Another Reason For Thanksgiving

Austin, Nov. 22.—The first Thanksgiving Day in America was proclaimed for the purpose of expressing thanks for the colonists' sturdy health that had allowed them to survive the hardships and exposures of the first rigorous year in America. Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State health officer, is appealing to every citizen of Texas to give serious thought to the preservation of his own health and that of his community in the national crisis now existing.

"We can certainly be thankful that our health level has remained high despite the sacrifices and deprivations of war," Dr. Cox said. "Our people have retained their health to a remarkable degree and even under war conditions Texas has continued to show a decline in maternal and infant deaths." Dr. Cox stated that within the last fifty years, health departments have been established throughout the country for the purpose of preventing disease. While their activities have been hampered by the lack of sufficient funds, nevertheless a great improvement in the nation's general health has resulted. Among the other benefits derived from the public health program is the fact that during this period the life span of the average person has been increased more than 15 years.

"The State of Texas has much to be thankful for in the steadily increasing interest and cooperation being shown in matters pertaining to sanitation and control of communicable disease," said Dr. Cox. "Responsibility for the success and advancement of the public health program lies not with the health department primarily, but with the people who support and encourage the community effort put forth and who apply in their own individual lives the knowledge which they have acquired."

Local Firemen Make Plans For District Meeting

Members of the Hico Volunteer Fire Department met Monday night for a business session and the once-a-month supper. The department made a few practice calls, then adjourned to eat a steak supper prepared by a committee of members.

A business meeting was then held, and plans were made, beginning Tuesday night, for practicing and preparing for the district convention which will be held here December 21. All members will please come out for these meetings and practice calls in preparation for the convention.

Monday night only 13 members were present out of 24. Fellow members, we can get better attendance, so let's all start coming out and pull together. We need the full company, for only a few cannot do all the work.

A call was made about 8 o'clock to a barn fire seven miles north of Hico on the Stephenville highway, but the fire was too much under way. The barn was filled with hay.

REPORTER.

Crowd On Hand to "Share the Profits" At Keeney Store

A large crowd was present at Keeney's Hatchery & Feed Store last Saturday afternoon, responding to an invitation to visit the store, see the new equipment, and participate in "Share-the-Profits" day.

In the gift distribution, Mrs. Watt Ross was awarded a hen feeder; Gene Ebers was the recipient of 25 baby chicks; A. D. Eppler of Shive went home with the turkey tom; and the electric brooder also went to Mrs. Watt Ross.

In addition to the feature event, Mrs. Keeney said the visitors seemed to enjoy the social features of the occasion, and she also thanked them for having been so interested in the improvements and added equipment.

MOVES SHOE SHOP

A. A. Fewell, who recently purchased the W. R. Hall building next door to his old location, moved his shoe shop in last Thursday night and was back at work at 8 o'clock Friday morning as usual.

Mr. Fewell has been running a shoe repair shop for over twenty-four years in the building next door belonging to Mrs. T. J. Eubanks.

JOE GISH

WITH NEW AUTOS SO HARD TO GET SOME O' THESE BIG SNOOTY CARS ARE GONNA WIND UP BEIN' ALL PAID FOR.....

Clairette

By Mrs. H. Alexander

Rev. Greenwood of Bluffdale preached here Sunday and Sunday night.

Henry Hardin, who is employed in Oklahoma City as a bus driver, came in Saturday night to make arrangements to move his family back with him to Oklahoma.

Herman Roberson and little son were here over the week end visiting in the home of his mother, Mrs. Lewis Roberson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mayfield were in Stephenville Saturday.

Earl Mayfield and daughter, Vieta, who are employed at Fort Worth, spent the week end here with homefolks.

Herschel Sherrard and family of Fort Worth spent the week end here with relatives.

Mrs. Morgan Martin visited in Stephenville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Alexander Jr. and little son, Lynn Paul, of Fort Worth visited several days the latter part of the week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Alexander.

Sunday guests in the home of R. M. Alexander were Mrs. Leslie Patterson and little daughter, Lynda Jo. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Alexander and daughter, Betty, and Mr. and Mrs. George Cozby and son, Donald.

Funeral services were held here Friday for the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hubbard Rev. Thraash of Hico conducted the services. We extend sympathy to the family.

Alexander High School will present a three-act play here Wednesday night. A small admission will be charged.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Havens were business visitors in Dublin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner and family of Alexander were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hardin Friday night.

Mrs. Portia Turner spent a few days in the home of Mrs. S. O. Durham last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Locke and

son, Tommie, of De Leon were guests in the home of G. H. Goightly Sunday afternoon.

Wayne Wolfe visited his brother, Lt. Jerald Wolfe, and wife at San Antonio last week. Jerald is a flying cadet.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Martin received a message from their son, Pfc. Sam D. Martin, who is stationed in India that he was coming home on a furlough this week.

Mrs. Woodrow Windham of Dallas spent the week end here in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hardin.

Mrs. Bunnie Alexander is spending a few days this week with her son, W. E. Jr. and family.

Bill Alexander was in Stephenville Monday on business.

Salem

By Mrs. W. C. Rogers

Mrs. L. J. Frost was hostess to a quilting party Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Vera Hazel and little son, who moved here recently from Corpus Christi to make their home with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Donham, and Mr. Donham.

Mrs. Frost was assisted by her daughter, Miss Oleta, and Mrs. Donham. Others present were Mrs. J. A. McEntire, Mrs. Ivan Jacobs, Mrs. Eber Ray, Mrs. Chasile Bright and Mrs. W. C. Rogers. Devil food and banana cake and hot chocolate were the refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Preacher Petterson

and daughter attended the Baptist General Convention in Dallas last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Gleescke and baby of Millerville visited Sunday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rogers.

The present with a future—WAR BONDS for CHRISTMAS. Keep on Backing the Attack.

FIRST TIME - IN 34 YEARS

We have been unable to accept new subscriptions during the

ANNUAL BARGAIN DAYS

of the STAR-TELEGRAM

This year on account of the news print shortage we can not print as many copies as needed to supply the demand. We feel that our old subscribers must be served first.

Present readers have all been sent a Renewal Certificate with instructions on how to use it.

We pledge a newspaper which will supply ALL the NEWS. As the size shrinks, advertising will be cut. Thanks for past patronage.

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

Largest Circulation in Texas

Bring your Renewal Certificate to this office and we will send your renewal. If Certificate is lost apply direct to THE STAR-TELEGRAM for a duplicate.

LET US GIVE THANKS FOR DEMOCRACY!

Thanksgiving Day



Tidings of Joy

To the Men in the Service as well as our friends and patrons—we hope Thanksgiving Day brings you all Joy, Happiness and Prosperity, and an Early Victory.

Don't Let These Mild Fall Days Fool You!

Let us Winter Service your car now. Change over to lighter oil and grease, check your battery. We can do the job quickly, efficiently and economically.

Hico Service Sta.

GRADY HOOPER, Gulf Agt. N. N. AKIN, Operator



Thanksgiving finds U.S. Truly Blessed

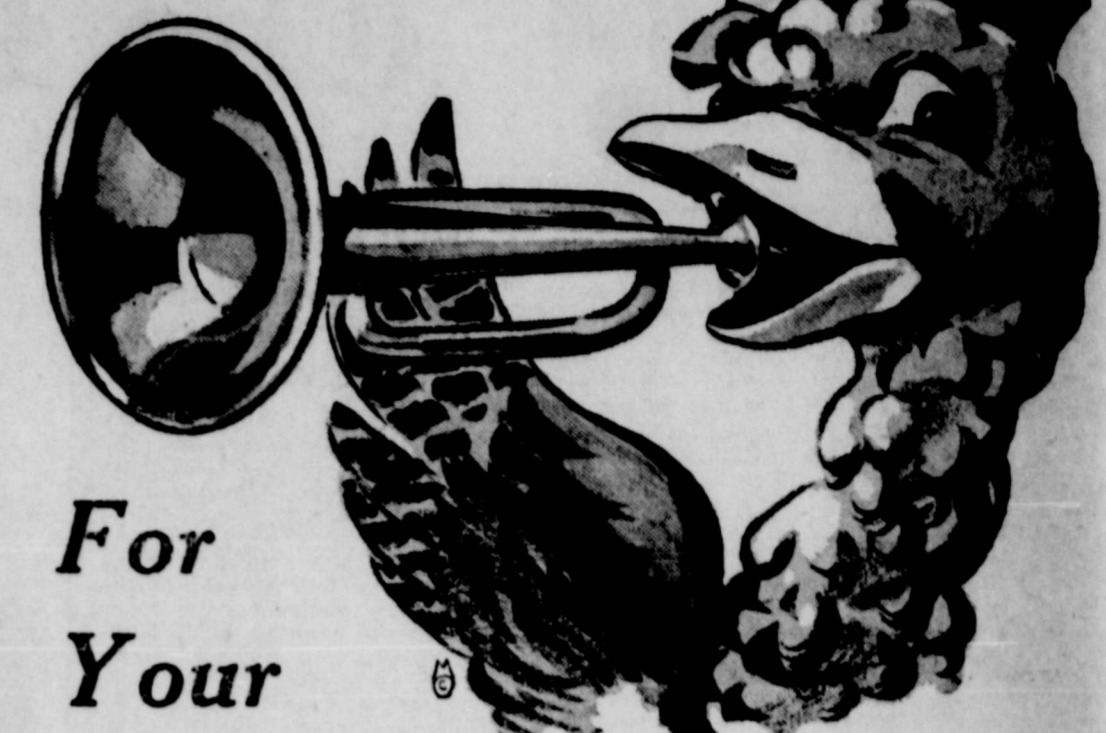
There'll be a cheery group around the Thanksgiving table—even though "your own boys" are far from home, in uniform—and Ellen and the children couldn't travel to join you. There'll be a cheery group of family, friends, neighbors—and other boys and girls in uniform to whom you extend your hospitality. And if the feast isn't as elaborate as in peacetime Thanksgivings, there'll still be plenty of good things for all to enjoy!

Ours is a bountiful, beautiful land—but its produce is now feeding our armed forces, and helping to sustain our allies around the world! Enjoy your Thanksgiving dinner in this free land all the more—by remembering not to waste a crumb or drop! Then there'll be more to spare, because we at home Share and Play Square!

OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED AFTER 9 A. M. THANKSGIVING DAY
Ratliff Brothers
GROCERY & MARKET



Ready



For Your TURKEY EGGS!

We sure want to hatch your Turkey Eggs, but wish to remind you that your hens must be blood-tested first. SEE US FOR ASSISTANCE OR ADVICE

Come See Our New Equipment

Including Special Machines for hatching Turkey Eggs

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Be Thankful

THAT WE ARE LIVING IN A LAND OF PLENTY!

Be Patriotic . . .

AND HELP UNCLE SAM FEED HIS MANY SONS!

Food Producers

Will Need Highest Quality Products In the Program of—

Better Feeds - - - Better Feeding



WE ARE READY With a complete stock to fill the needs of Poultrymen, Dairy-men & Stockmen



Keeney's

HATCHERY & FEED STORE

Selling and Recommending

BURRUS TEXO FEEDS

"It's In the Bag"

AT THIS SEASON OF

Thanksgiving

OUR THOUGHTS TURN
BACK THROUGH
THE YEARS

As the holiday season draws near, and at this Thanksgiving, we want to express sincere thanks to the people of Hico and community for their loyalty and patronage during the many years we have served the people of this territory.

We Want You to Know We Appreciate
This Loyalty, and Hope to Continue
Serving You.

GREETINGS

To the Boys In Service

At this season we're especially thinking of the local boys scattered all over the world in various branches of the service. Many of them have worked at this store... most all of them made our place their headquarters for "bull sessions" or buying their girls drinks.

We're Looking Forward to Welcoming Them Back Home!

Corner Drug Co.

Prescription Headquarters
Phone 108

IREDELL ITEMS

by Miss Stella Jones, Local Correspondent

Mrs. Billy Echols visited here this week from Fort Worth. Mr. and Mrs. Willie Gordon of Fort Worth spent the week end here.

Mrs. Burns and two children, Jimmie and the baby, spent the week end in Cleburne.

Ray Holt, who has been in a camp in Mineral Wells, visited his sister, Mrs. Emmett Joe Harris, this week. He has been sent to Maryland.

Mr. Alex Henderson of Eastland visited relatives here this week end.

Corporal Phinis Musick is here on a furlough from camp in Wisconsin.

W. H. Loader, a petty officer in the U. S. Navy stationed at Corpus Christi, spent the past week end with his parents.

Pvt. W. B. Smith, who is in camp at Shreveport, La., is here on a furlough with his parents and other relatives.

Mrs. Sue Segrist of Hico and her twin daughters, Misses Loraine and Lucille of Dallas, visited Mrs. Segrist's sister, Mrs. Annie Goodman, and her brother on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Goodman and her brother, Mr. McBeath, accompanied them home and spent the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Loader and baby of Dallas and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Johnson and son of Fort Worth spent the past week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Loader.

Miss Sue Whitley who works in McGregor spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Whitley.

Terrell Miller, who is in the Army, is here on a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Miller.

Mrs. Reta Sanders, who works in Waco, spent the past week end here.

Wednesday afternoon a man, who was found to be a Mr. Lyons, who lives close to Dublin, had a bad car wreck a half mile west of town. The car turned over and he was pinned under the car. He was taken to the Stephenville Hospital in an ambulance and is reported to be doing very nicely.

Mrs. Ella Mae Hensley was in Hico Thursday.

Mrs. Louise Griffin of Dallas spent the week end with her brother, Mr. Jaehne. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. John Kaplin, also of Dallas.

Corporal Jack Kraiko, who is stationed at Brownwood, came in the past week after his wife who has been with her parents, Mr. and

Mrs. Jaehne. They left Sunday for Ohio to visit with his parents during a 15-day furlough.

Pat Polnac, who works on a freight train out of De Leon, visited his wife this week.

Mrs. Charles Cockrell and children spent the week end with her father, Mr. John Hutchins, of Breckenridge.

Mrs. Holt of Waco has returned to her home after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Clovis Graves.

Mr. Hugh Harris of Fort Worth visited relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holt of Camp Hood are here visiting their daughter, Mrs. Emmett Joe Harris, and family.

Mrs. Emily Schoemacher, who has worked in Fort Worth for some time, came in Thursday to stay with her mother, Mrs. Turner.

Mrs. Billy Echols came in Saturday from Fort Worth and will be here with Billy's parents for a while.

Wednesday night a War Fund Drive was held at the high school auditorium. Had a nice program and a large crowd present. Iredell's quota was over five hundred dollars. Saturday afternoon the balance of the amount was raised, and some over.

In the paper I mentioned that Mrs. W. E. Bryan had bought the rent house of Mrs. Sally French. The trade fell through.

Mr. Charlie Adkinson died in the Big Spring Hospital Friday. The body was brought in Friday night. A more extensive notice will be carried next week.

The Home Economics girls entertained the Future Farmers Friday night with a party at the high school auditorium.

Rev. Felder, the district superintendent of Cleburne, preached here Sunday morning. He was accompanied by his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Wingren and Susie of Gatesville came in Saturday night. They spent the week end here. Susie will go to school here. Mrs. Will Wright of Meridian spent Sunday here in the home of her brother, Mr. Patterson.

Edward R. Turner

Mr. Edward R. Turner was born in Gilmer, Upshur County, Texas, Dec. 19, 1855 to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Turner. He came to Bosque County about 1867 and had resided at Iredell for 65 years. He was united in marriage to Miss Susan Woody, May 9, 1888. To this union there were born four boys and two girls. Two sons and a daughter preceded him in death.

At an early age he was converted and joined the Missionary Baptist Church, holding membership in the Iredell Baptist Church at the time of his death.

He was a successful business man of the early days—hotel, barber shop, undertaker, and farmer.

He died Nov. 12, 1943, being 87 years, 10 months and 23 days of age. He had been in bad health for some time. He took a heart attack about 1 p. m. and a few hours later he very quietly passed away.

All that knew him called him "Uncle Buck." He was a good old man, was a very cheerful person. He never did give up and go to bed until a few hours before he died. Whenever he could, he would go to town and mix and mingle with his friends, for he loved to be with them. He attended services at his church as long as he could, for he was a faithful member.

The preachers would find a welcome for them at his home. Their home was a happy home and all got a welcome there. I had known Mr. Turner for many years and regarded him as an upright Christian gentleman. He was a good citizen who will be greatly missed by the town and will be missed so much by his wife who was his companion for 55 years. Mrs. Turner did all she could for him when his health got bad, and she would not leave him much. His children will also miss him. It will be very lonely there for them.

Besides his wife he is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Emily Schoemacher, and two sons, Dr. George Turner of El Paso and Frank Turner of Dallas; also six grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon in the Baptist Church, where he had worshipped for many years. The funeral was in charge of Mr. Barrow, Rev. Jno. P. Cundieff, the pastor, preached the funeral to a large crowd of relatives and friends. The floral offerings were very large and beautiful, which told of the esteem in which he was held.

The interment was in the Riverside Cemetery by the side of his children. Out-of-town relatives who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Walker White, Amarillo; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Turner and baby and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Turner, Dallas; Sgt. and Mrs. Frank Wead, Mineral Wells; Dr. and Mrs. George Turner and daughter, Anne, El Paso; Miss Jeanne Turner, Dallas; Mr. John Lacy, Breckenridge; Dr. and Mrs. T. C. Terrell, Fort Worth; Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Terrell and Mr. and Mrs. Will Terrell, Stephenville; Mrs. Ella Olson and Mrs. Carl Pearson, Clifton; Mr. and Mrs. Pete Reesing, Walnut Springs; Mrs. Clara Richard, Meridian; Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Rhodes, Hico.

Mrs. Turner and the children have the sympathy of their many friends.

SAVE FEED... INCREASE POULTRY PROFITS

Feed supplies, as you know, are short and may get shorter—so it behooves every poultry raiser to make the most efficient use of every pound. Here, in the seventh in our series of poultry management checklist ads, are a few suggestions which may help along this line. Watch for more ads to follow.

CHECK LIST NO. 7

MANAGE PULLETS For FEED CONSERVATION

CHECK THE FOLLOWING SUGGESTIONS AGAINST YOUR POULTRY RAISING METHODS

() Have Enough Feeders

In the first place, there should be sufficient feeding space so that all birds can eat at one time. This way they do not fight for space and so throw out a lot of good feed. To do this, you should allow not less than three, 4 foot feeders — open both sides — for each 100 birds.

() Don't Overload Feeders

Feeders that are filled right up to the top cause considerable waste. Feed thrown out by the birds is not recoverable, and it has been estimated that in many cases as much as 40% goes to waste in this way. Such extravagance in times like these cannot be tolerated. Make sure that you have plenty of feeders and fill them only half full — filling them more often.

() Cull Out the "Loafers"

Don't let the non-productive birds consume feed that can more profitably be used by the good layers. The hen that lays an egg a week eats almost as much as the one that lays five times that amount. Cull out these "thieves" constantly — save feed — save money — save labor.

WE CAN HELP YOU WITH YOUR FEEDER PROBLEMS

Don't forget we have a full line of high-quality feeds for you and stand ready to help you with any feeding problem you may have. Our consultation service is free and is offered as a part of our co-operation in the National Poultry Conservation Program, signified by the emblem at right.

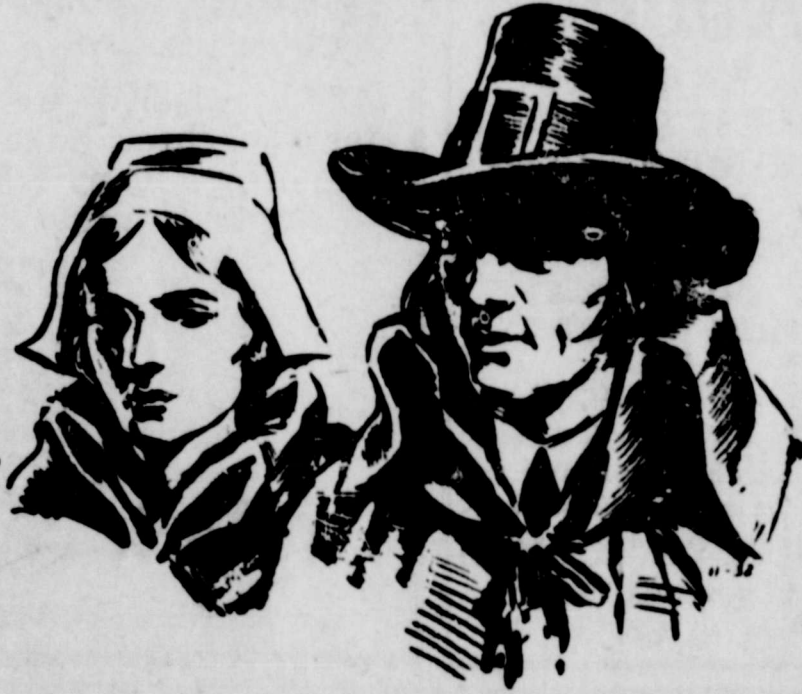


McEver & Sanders Hatchery

PHONE 154

HICO, TEXAS

A
SPIRIT
OF
THANKS-
GIVING

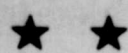


In the spirit of Thanksgiving, let us give thanks for all the good things that it has been our privilege to enjoy in this past year. War and its strife have brought much heartache, yet as a nation we have much to be thankful for — as individuals we also find that many favors have come our way.

So it is at this season we join in extending thanks to all our friends and customers for their past patronage. We have really enjoyed serving you, even under severe handicaps, and sincerely hope to continue.

WE'RE STRIVING TO SERVE IN THIS EMERGENCY

WE HAVE A
CARLOAD OF LUMBER FROM OLD MEXICO
And Now Have It On Sale For All Purposes
This Shipment Contains A Lot of 1x12 Boxing



Our Place of Business Will Be Closed All Day Thursday,
In Observance of Thanksgiving

Barnes & McCullough

"Everything to Build Anything"
HICO, TEXAS

WARTIME SAVINGS SUGGESTIONS for Electric Appliance Users



Six Ways to Avoid Waste in the Use of Your Electric Washer and Iron

- Disconnect iron at wall outlet when called to door or telephone or whenever ironing is interrupted by other duties.
- Sprinkle clothes lightly — just enough to permit easy ironing out of wrinkles. Excessive dampening wastes heat and electricity.
- Set heat control of iron at correct temperature for each type of fabric and avoid using higher temperature than necessary.
- Plan washing so full capacity of washer is used once rather than partial capacity a number of times. But be careful not to overload. Overloading wastes electricity and results in a loss of efficiency.
- Turn off washer completely when not in use. Do not let it continue to run while you prepare next load.



Uncle Sam Says:

Waste of anything in wartime is a crime. Do not waste electricity just because it isn't rationed. Wasting electricity involves a waste of fuel, transportation facilities, manpower and critical materials needed elsewhere in the war effort. Use all the electricity you need but need what you use.

COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

This advertisement published in cooperation with the National Government's Voluntary Conservation Program. Embracing the Petroleum, Coal, Gas, Water, Electrical, Communications and Transportation Industries.

Hico News Review
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
IN HICO, TEXAS



MEMBER
TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION
ROLAND L. HOLFORD
Owner and Editor

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES
in Hico Trade Territory—
One Year \$1.50

SIX Months 85c Three Months 45c
Outside Hamilton, Boque, Erath and Coconino Counties—
Six Months \$1.10
Three Months 60c

SERVICE MEN, ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD—
One Year \$1.50 Six Months 85c
Three Months 45c

All subscriptions payable CASH IN ADVANCE. Paper will be discontinued if not time expires.

ADVERTISING RATES
DISPLAY—10c per column inch per insertion. Contract rates upon application. Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matter not news, will be charged at the regular rates.
BRIEFING—5c per line per week. Ad charged only to those customers carrying regular accounts with the News Review.

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, Texas, Friday, Nov. 26, 1942.

WE ARE THANKFUL . . .

During a tragic period in our national life, such as the present one, there are always some people who become so cynical that they are blinded to all things for which we might express thanks on Thanksgiving Day.
Actually, this year, we have a lot more to be thankful for than usual. We are all worrying about relatives and friends fighting on the war fronts and are all praying that the war will end as soon as possible—but even while the war continues we should feel the deepest thanks that our nation already has shown that it has the strength to assure victory and to keep our enemies away from our shores.
And this year we should be

more aware than usual of the great blessing which has been bestowed upon us when, even at such a critical stage in our nation's history, we still are able to live a life of freedom and have no personal fear of experiencing the want and misery which are so rampant throughout the rest of the world.
As we picture the world scene today, there is no question that any American who isn't devoutly thankful he is an American is totally unappreciative of his lot in life.

HEREF IN HICO
(Continued from Page 1)

excuses to the editor for being out so long, and that we were sure to get a big ad from someone the next day, so he would think we had spent all that time around with the merchants. Mrs. Aycock usually hid us in one of the rooms at the hotel so we could really get caught up with our talk. We always knew she knew what to do in every case, and at times we thought some mighty big problems were coming up. Although we do not get to see her very often, we still think of her, and treasure her among our very best friends.

Although Randals Brothers always carried ads, they did not seem to fool around about getting up their copy, and they knew whether they were going to have a big shipment of certain wares and what the price was going to be. Sometimes they sent us back to the office and later brought the ad copy over themselves. But the main thing is that they usually let the people know what they had. We often wonder if the advertising is carried on in the same manner at each of the establishments.

We have noticed that Mrs. G. C. Keeney is at another location, but is still busy looking after the chickens in that territory, and giving out advice in order to keep the poultry flock healthy. She is also still selling feed, and she must be a success in her line from the publicity she gets, and from the ads in the paper. Her name is linked over this part of the country when feed is mentioned. We used to have a few chats with her too, and would be a little late getting back to the office in order to help out on the linotype work. When we think about it, these kind

ladies of Hico kept us from a lot of hard work.

At this time Ebb Porter and Bernard Ogle are working together. We can remember when they worked together at the other place, then when each worked separately, but always they were friends. They seem like a happy pair at the Corner Drug Store, and make it a place where people enjoy going. Any time we go to Hico, we can always have a nice visit by dropping in at the Corner and hearing one of Ebb's favorite jokes or asking Bernard about his farm. We do miss Dr. Hedges hanging around there, and hope that in a short time he will be back at his practice, and looking after his ranching interests and family.

We miss Mrs. A. A. Brown at her store, and miss the chats we had with Mr. Wiseman and Goodwyn Phillips, also with Mrs. Barrow and Grady. Mr. Barrow at Higginbothams, and a million others. We used to stop by the Lon Ross Jewelry Shop and see the new fish nets he had made, also the tables made out of spoils and dozens of other things. And by the way, about two weeks ago we did get to see his new hardwood floors at their home which they recently put in and which are beautiful. We had only a few minutes in town and the occasion demanded it.

When we were working up special advertising, we would always get to go to the Gulf States Telephone office, and there we would have a visit with Miss Fannie Wood. We would talk about everything from Eastern Star to ailments and that would take about two hours of our time, but when we showed the editor what a nice ad we had gotten from her, he would always let us get by.

We always enjoyed the cups of coffee we had with Lucille McCullough at the Buckhorn, and wonder if George Christopher still slips off from his wife and eats ham and eggs downtown, then looks around and says: "Don't you know my wife wishes she had some of this?" Lots of things happened in those days, and many changes have taken place.

At the First National Bank we always had our nickels taken from us. If we did not deposit them in the bank they got away from us some way. We miss some of the faces at the bank, but when we do get over there, we are always glad to see Hord Randals and Laup Woodward. Mr. Randals can tell you where those nickels went, and if he does not remember, then Jim D. Wright does.

We always had some good times with the ladies in the residence part of the city, although we had very little time to visit much with them. We would see them at the Eastern Star Chapter or on the streets and get in plenty of words anyway. There are many others we think of from day to day, and hope some day to spend more time with them. But with a war on, and everybody busy, we will just hope that we might run into them from time to time, and if that occasion ever demands, we want them to know that we will always be glad to see them.

Wee Bits of JESTURE
That old familiar phrase about "What's in a name," received another "shot in the arm" when a big job was done on Tokio by a fellow named "Doo-ittle." It looks like all we got to do now is put General Retreat or General Nuisance in command, and we'll have victory in the bag.
—By PRINTIS A. NEWMAN.

Fairy
— By —
Mrs. J. O. Richardson

[When sending in the Fairy News last week I had no intention of continuing to write the news, but since the editor and so many others have urged me to continue to write, I have decided to continue until I can get another party to take my place. I was local correspondent from Fairy for some 10 or 15 years, when the late Mr. Jno. M. Alton and sons were editors, and must say it requires quite a bit of time and effort on the part of the writer. I sometimes wonder if we appreciate the news from the different communities as we should. I believe I do, as I have written so long that I know what an effort it requires. However at this time when so many of our boys are in the service of our country, fighting for our freedom, it seems we should be willing to do everything in our power for them. We know the boys who are taking home papers appreciate the news of the different communities, especially from their own. So again I am asking the cooperation of all in the Fairy community to help in any way they can to make our news items interesting and in this way you can help me and also help our dear boys. And may not only Fairy respond to this request, but may all who read it—no matter where you live—put your home town on the map, for the duration at least. We have made arrangements with our good postmaster, W. E. Goyne, for a drop box in his store. So please write out anything you desire to have put in the news, and drop it in the box at the post office. I will appreciate this very much. We like to have a variety of news as I am sure none of us likes to write of ourselves, our son John and his wife—us four and no more. So thanks in advance for your cooperation.—Mrs. J. O. Richardson.]

We still have continued warm, dry weather. Many would like to see some hog-killing weather, as well as a little moisture.

T. L. Betts visited his father and other relatives in Portales, New Mexico, from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Floyd Nolan and children, Patty, Mary, and Wanda, left Friday for a visit of several days with her parents and other relatives at Lamesa and Abilene, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Heyroth of Gatesville were here Sunday night for a short visit with relatives, including her mother, Mrs. A. L. Newman; brother, Prentis Newman; and sisters, Mrs. E. M. Hoover, Mrs. Gladys Cox, and Mrs. J. O. Richardson, and their families; also with a niece, Mrs. Carl Ray Sellers, and husband. They returned by the home of his sister and brother, Mrs. Beatrice Ockley and Lewis Heyroth, near Hamilton, for a short visit. Mr. Heyroth is employed at Camp Hood and they have to make their visits snappy. Their daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Newton and little daughter, Barbara Jean, are making their home with them at present. Mrs. Newton is also employed at Camp Hood. It will be remembered that Mrs. Newton's husband passed away some 20 months ago while they were living in Artesia, N. M.

There was a singing at the Baptist Church last Friday night. They meet once a month. Some good singing was enjoyed. Since their next meeting will be during Xmas week, they have decided to have a Xmas tree and invite any who wish to take part with them.

Miss Daphne Hoover of Fort Worth spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hoover, and family. Floyd Nolan and mother and Mrs. J. O. Richardson were business visitors in Stephenville Friday of last week. Pfc. Charles Darwin Hoover returned to Pasadena, Calif., re-

cently after spending a 10-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hoover, and sisters, Misses Patsy Ann and Miss Daphine of Fort Worth.

Friends and neighbors of Jim Crow met at his home Monday and did quite a bit of plowing for him, as he has been in poor health for the past several months, and am sure he appreciated the thoughtfulness of his friends. Those present with tractors to plow were Ben Cunningham, W. E. Cunningham, Melvin McLarty, Newt Adams, Bill Lackey, Roy Blakley, and H. O. Richardson. We trust we have the list correct and hope we have left no one out. Glad to report Mr. Crow much improved at this writing.

E. M. Hoover says he's an expert now in concrete work, since he has completed a nice concrete water tank at his home. And we must say it is a good one. He and his wife and Carl Ray Sellers did the work.
Mrs. J. O. Richardson and daughter, Mrs. Carl Ray Sellers, were in Hamilton last Tuesday afternoon to attend funeral services for Mrs. Jack Cates of Evant.
P. L. Cox and H. O. Richardson were business visitors in Fort Worth last week.

Falls Creek
— By —
Virginia Coston

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Coston and Virginia spent Friday afternoon in Stephenville.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Jameson had all their children at home Sunday. Present in the home were Mr. and Mrs. Orle Morrison and Erlene, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jameson and daughter of Hico, Pvt. Robt. Jameson and wife of Kentucky, Lena Mae and Imogene Jameson of Fort Worth, Mrs. Thelma Briggs and Claudine of Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Washam spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Washam of Hico.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Russell of Fairy spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Mary Foust.

THANKSGIVING GREETINGS!
Though this message is brief, it is none-the-less sincere. We greet you and wish you all Thanksgiving Joy.
Greetings to Men in the Service!
WILLIAMSON CAFE

Thanksgiving Greetings
WE HAVE PURCHASED THE HAIL BUILDING NEXT DOOR TO OUR OLD LOCATION, AND HAVE MOVED IN.
Call On Us At Your Convenience!
WE ARE INDEED THANKFUL TO OUR MANY PATRONS FOR THEIR GOOD BUSINESS
And Are Glad of the Opportunity of Serving You.
Fewell's Shoe Shop

WE GIVE THANKS
GOOD CHEER! There's nothing like it. And good cheer is an affair of the heart. It cannot be withheld and hoarded to gain added value with the days or years. Good cheer must be spent.
Let us all radiate good cheer this Thanksgiving day, for there are reasons enough for good cheer, if we but pause to reflect.
As for ourselves, we find ample occasion for good cheer in the continuous patronage of our many friends. And for this we are truly grateful.

Mark Waldrop
Consignee

Thanksgiving
1-9-4-3
Another Thanksgiving Has Come, and We Again Have the Privilege of Giving Our Thanks to Our Friends and Customers.
We are not only thankful for our friends, but we are thankful that we live in a community and nation where everyone is still free and where the people of the nation can still think as they please.
BLAIR'S
TIN & PLUMBING SERVICE
Hico, Texas

OUR BEST WISHES AT THIS, ANOTHER THANKSGIVING TIME

It is appropriate at this season that we extend our thanks for your patronage of the past and invite you to continue to let us serve you better in the future.
SPECIAL BEST WISHES — To The — BOYS IN SERVICE
Wherever you stop, call for—
Mobilgas Mobiloil
—Two Steps to Better Motoring
H. N. WOLFE, Agent

The Dallas Morning News
regrets its inability to supply its readers with as many copies as the public demands. However the publishers, in compliance with Government wartime regulations calling for the use of less newsprint, have been forced to "freeze" the volume of circulation within this community.
WHEN MORE PRINT PAPER IS AVAILABLE WE WILL BE HAPPY TO LIST YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.
PLEASE ACCEPT OUR THANKS FOR YOUR VALUED PATRONAGE IN DAYS GONE BY.
The Dallas Morning News

PROCLAMATION
— THANKSGIVING AND GIVING THANKS —
WHEREAS: This is the season for Giving Thanks!
THEREFORE: We take this opportunity of expressing our genuine gratitude to our hundreds of friends and customers for the splendid way you have entrusted your merchandise problems to us.
The confidence thus placed in us is regarded as a public trust and every effort and resource of our personnel is dedicated to the task of proving our trustworthiness.
AND FURTHERMORE: In keeping with the holiday season, we tender our best wishes both as a company and as individuals, to all who may read this message.
Barrow Furniture Company

On This Thanksgiving Day . . .

May we acknowledge with humble and grateful hearts our plentiful blessings. We express our sincere thanks to our many friends and hope that our dealings in the future may be as pleasant as they have been in the past.

My Slogan Is:
Business Goes Where Invited and Stays Where Treated Right.
J. C. RODGERS
 INSURANCE REAL ESTATE NOTARY PUBLIC

ACCEPT OUR THANKS FOR

- ★ Your Friendly Patronage
 - ★ Your Confidence
 - ★ The Opportunity of Serving You
- WE CONSIDER IT A PLEASURE!**
LINCH'S SHOE SHOP

Good Clothes Are Scarce . . .

UNCLE SAM wants your discarded rags and clothing. BUT he doesn't want any clothing which the owner knows will be used now or in the immediate future.

Go through your clothing immediately and bring your wearables to us to be cleaned and pressed—then take your discarded clothing to the salvage collection.

— DON'T WAIT! —

We Will Be Closed Thanksgiving Day
Everett's Tailor Shop
 — Phone 49 —

Let Us Give Thanks

**THAT OUR DEMOCRACY
 BEGUN IN 1621
 CONTINUES IMPERISHABLE!**



We are thankful, too, for our customers and friends and grateful for their patronage.



GREETINGS

To the Men In the Service!

Swift & Co.

L. A. WHEELER, Mgr.

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wheeler were business visitors in Fort Worth Monday.

A. A. Brown of Camp Hood spent the week end here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Cash Snoddy of Bluffdale Route 2, former residents, were in Hico Saturday shopping and visiting with old friends.

Mrs. Sidney Wieser of Hamilton visited here the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Roberts and children of Camp Hood Village spent the first of the week here with relatives and friends.

Temple Guston of Lake Charles, La., and Joe Guyton of Camp Hood spent the week end here with their mother, Mrs. J. A. Guyton.

Evelyn Wren, who has been employed at the North American plant at Grand Prairie, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Carl Campbell and Mrs. Roy Weldon of Stephenville are visiting Mrs. W. A. Brown Jr. of Hico.

Mrs. Lucile Snyder returned home Saturday from Glen Rose, where she had been for the past two weeks in the Snyder Sanitarium taking treatments.

Mrs. Rollie Forgy, who is employed at Consolidated-Vultee aircraft plant in Fort Worth, spent the week end here with her mother, Mrs. J. R. McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shelton and children, Sue and Roger Lane, of Fort Worth, visited Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Rands Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Bailey of Fort Worth spent the week end here with her mother, Mrs. Ella Cunningham. They were moving from Fort Worth to Houston.

Cecil Segrist returned Saturday from Dallas, where he spent several days buying Christmas merchandise for the Hico Confectionery.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Wilson of Fort Worth were week-end guests in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McClatchy, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Proffitt, and Mrs. Lucile Snyder.

Miss Hester Jordan and Mrs. J. W. Bingham spent the week end in Waco and Lorena with Mrs. Bingham's daughter, Mrs. Sam Cluck, and Mr. Cluck.

Cecil P. Coston, division manager of the Community Public Service Company, was a visitor in the company's local office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Moon and little son, Jarrell Douglas, of Camp Hood Village, visited here the first of the week with his mother, Mrs. C. E. Lester, and Mr. Lester.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Hutchens moved to Hico last Thursday from Wellington to make their home on the W. B. Hughes place which they purchased several months ago. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchens are former residents of Hico and their many friends here welcome them back to this community.

ROSS SHOP, Jeweler. 45-46

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smith and daughter, Billie, spent Saturday night and Sunday with J. J. Smith.

Mrs. John D. Higgins was a business visitor in Austin Wednesday.

Kenneth Berry of Harrisburg, Ill., came in Saturday for a visit with his cousin, Mrs. E. S. Jackson, and Mr. Jackson at Olin, where they are now making their home.

W. M. Marcum left Saturday for Quanah for a few days visit with his mother, who came in from California for a visit with other relatives in that city.

Sunday visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hendricks were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hicks, M. and Mrs. William Hicks and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmon Rich of Meridian, and Mrs. Sam Tudor Jr.

Miss Ana Loue Moss of Fort Worth spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moss. She was accompanied to Fort Worth Sunday afternoon by her mother, who left from there Monday morning for San Diego, California, where she will visit several months with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moss.

Mrs. Cecil B. Reeves, who is employed at Consolidated-Vultee aircraft plant at Fort Worth, spent the week end here with her mother, Mrs. Nettie Meador. While here, she came by the News Review office to have her husband's address changed to an APO number, in care of the postmaster at New York.

Mrs. Bill Rusk and Miss Mary Helen Boustead of Fort Worth, accompanied by their sister, Mrs. Frank Williams of Illinois, were visitors Sunday and Monday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bowles. Mrs. Rusk also visited her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rusk. Mr. Bowles, who has been ill for several weeks, is reported to be improving and his many friends will be glad to have him back visiting around in town as soon as possible. Mrs. Williams, who had been visiting her mother in Fort Worth, left from Hico for San Antonio to join her husband, who is in the Army Air Corps, and was recently transferred to San Antonio.

MEMORIAL WREATHS



Attractive Christmas Memorial Wreaths on display at the Hico Florist's.

Make Your Selections Early

**HICO FLORIST
 MRS. L. N. LANE**

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Fitzgerald of Granbury spent the week end here with Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Beck.

Mrs. R. D. Smith of Brownwood and Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Morgan of Dallas spent the week end with W. A. Brown. Also Mrs. Callie Parker of Stephenville visited her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Brown Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Beck returned home last week from a visit with their son, Lt. R. C. Beck, and wife at San Angelo. From San Angelo they all went to Del Rio for a visit with their son and brother, Lt. George Beck, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Nonce of Crane were recent visitors of her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus King. While here they purchased a part of the Barbee Ranch on Hico Route 5, and plan to move here to make their home at the end of the school term at Crane, where Mr. Nonce is musical director in the public schools.

W. S. C. S. MET MONDAY AT METHODIST CHURCH
 The Methodist Woman's Society of Christian Service met at the church Nov. 22nd.

The meeting opened with Scripture being read by Mrs. C. D. Hanson. She chose the 90th Psalm, and read a lovely prayer.

Mrs. N. M. Cotwick gave the last chapter of the study book, "We Who Are America." We had much interesting discussion on the problems and means of reaching the unchurched.

The meeting closed with a benediction. Those present besides the ones on the program were: Mrs. Morse Ross, Mrs. Lusk Randalis, Mrs. Harold Hanson and Martha Lou, Mrs. S. E. Blair, and Mrs. Ed Ford.

The next meeting will be a business meeting at the church on Monday, Dec. 6th, at 3 o'clock.

REPORTER.

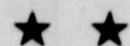


We Have MUCH To Be THANKFUL For . . .

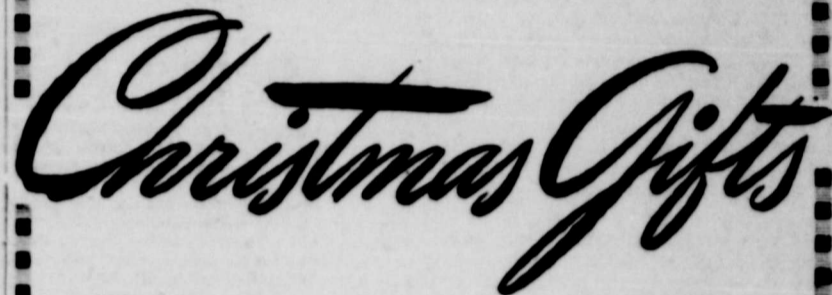
Thursday, Nov. 25 is Thanksgiving Day. Despite worry about loved ones in the fighting zones, war-time restrictions on daily living customs and scarcity of many commodities we still have much to be thankful for.

Let's remember, on Thanksgiving Day, that hard work, thrift and self-sacrifice established our priceless liberties and will maintain them. And let's give thanks that we are free . . . that our Army and Navy are manned by the bravest boys in the world . . . that Victory eventually will be ours because ours is the side of right and justice.

Greetings to the Men In the Service



COME IN AND SEE OUR



Just back from the Dallas Market with a big selection of Christmas Specials. You will find a gift for everyone on your list in our store.

Hico Confectionery

Cecil Segrist



Thanksgiving finds U.S. Truly Blessed

SEASON'S GOOD WISHES

We are thankful for your friendship and patronage and sincerely hope that you enjoy the best of everything at this season of Thanksgiving.

In observing Thanksgiving this year, we Americans have much to be thankful for, even though war rages throughout the world. We can be most thankful for a united effort which will protect our freedom. Our strength is growing and is being felt by the powers that would destroy liberty. We can be thankful for that.

Too, this is an appropriate time to salute the men who are fighting the grim battle of victory on land and sea. We can join in giving them our humble thanks for their sacrifices and our prayers for their protection.



WE ARE ROUNDING THE CORNER, COMING IN ON THE LAST PULL FOR XMAS!

MAY WE SUGGEST—

DO YOUR . . .

Christmas Shopping EARLIER THAN EVER



AS GIFTS ARE CERTAINLY LIMITED!

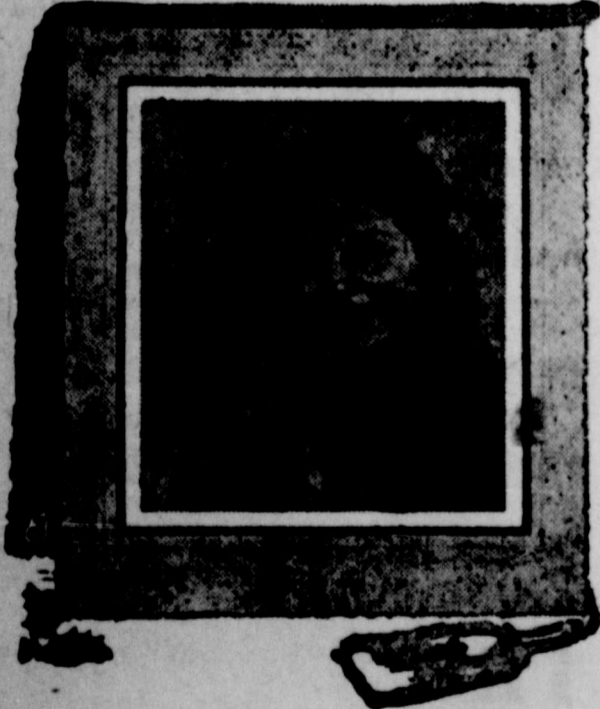
If we have your choice, we will be glad to **LAY IT AWAY FOR YOU**

—We Want to Serve You In the Best Possible Manner—

J. W. Richbourg

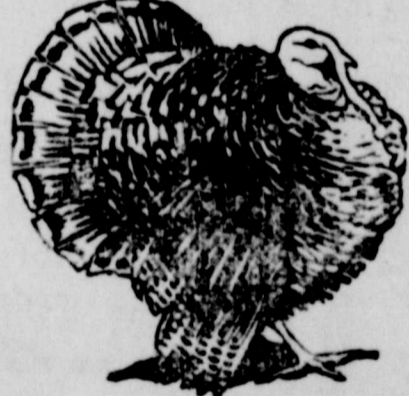
DRY GOODS

Ruth Christopher Jessie Garth C. D. Richbourg



THIS MOMENT WILL NEVER RETURN . . . RESERVE IT IN A CHRISTMAS PORTRAIT-GIFT
 Children grow up; all of us change as the years pass by. The mere memory of NOW is never adequate in future nostalgic interludes. Have a beautiful, life-like portrait taken now. It's the nicest Christmas gift you could give to those who love you.

THE WISEMAN STUDIO, Hico, Tex.



On Thanksgiving . . .

★ We pause in the midst of our course of duties to be genuinely thankful for your excellent patronage.

LET US CONTINUE SERVING YOU

Wren's Texaco

FOR ALL-AROUND SERVICE

HOUSE AND HOME

By MARY E. DAGUE

After we've decided on the menu for our Thanksgiving dinner most of us plan our table decorations. Chrysanthemums from our garden or the florist always are lovely. But keep the arrangement low. A high centerpiece retards conversation across the table and is definitely out of place at a family dinner party.

The shabby around your house may yield a good part of your centerpiece and a trip to the grocery for bitter-sweet will make it complete. Fill a low basket or a pewter bowl with the colorful berries of barberry and bitter-sweet, the gracefully drooping white snowberries and the luxuriant black clusters of privet. You will find that you have a great variety of form and color to work with and that you can make a truly lovely centerpiece.

Fruit makes a good centerpiece for the Thanksgiving dinner table, too. Apples and pears and grapes and anything else you can get, suggest the idea of plenty, traditional with Thanksgiving. Use your handsomest bowl or platter or tray to arrange the fruit on. Use the fruit as a last course for the dinner and you won't need a salad.

If you haven't cleaned your garden tools before putting them away it will be well worth while getting them out and doing it. Clean off all traces of earth and give them a good coating of oil. This will keep them from rusting and prolong their usefulness for many a day. Store them in a place where they will keep in good condition. Take care of needed repairs now or here when made this winter.

Just how safe are you at home? None of us can afford even minor accidents these days so we must take extra precautions. Stairways particularly should be safeguarded. Be sure they are well lighted and that there is an adequate handrail.

In the medicine cabinet be sure that all the bottles are labeled distinctly. Throw away old medicines. Even salves and ointments should not be used after a limited period of time because their potency changes.

In the kitchen there is the hazard of burns. Keep plenty of holders near the kitchen range and see to it that they are large enough and thick enough to protect your hands. Watch the handles of the sauce pans when you're cooking. Turn the handles in so they can't extend over the edge of the range top. A flying sleeve or a child's exploring hand catching at protruding handles could cause a bad burn.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To G. W. Harbour and his unknown heirs and legal representatives; F. P. Pittman, if living, and if dead, his unknown heirs and legal representatives; H. A. Brann, if living, and if dead his unknown heirs and legal representatives; Mrs. M. J. Sellers, if living, and if dead her unknown heirs and legal representatives; S. B. Crow and his wife, if living, and if dead their unknown heirs and legal representatives; all the heirs of F. C. Sawyer and his wife, Sawyer, whose names are unknown, GREETING:

You are commanded to appear and answer plaintiff's petition at or before 10:00 o'clock A. M. of the First Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being the 20th day of December, 1943, before the Honorable District Court of Hamilton County, Texas, at the Court House in the town of Hamilton Texas.

Said petition was filed on the 3rd day of November, 1943, the file No. of said suit being 4944.

The name of the party to said suit is L. E. Dodd as plaintiff, and the defendants are, G. W. Harbour and his unknown heirs and legal representatives; F. P. Pittman, if living, and if dead, his unknown heirs and legal representatives; H. A. Brann, if living, and if dead his unknown heirs and legal representatives; Mrs. M. J. Sellers, if living, and if dead her unknown heirs and legal representatives; S. B. Crow and his wife, if living, and if dead their unknown heirs and legal representatives; all the heirs of F. C. Sawyer and his wife, Sawyer, whose names are unknown.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows:

Being an action for judgment for removing cloud from the title, of 200 acres of land in Hamilton County, Texas known as the Miller Bird and A. M. F. Brown subdivision of the T. J. Harbour 1/2 Lease survey, patent No. 429 Volume 6, situated in Hamilton County, Texas fully described in plaintiff's original petition.

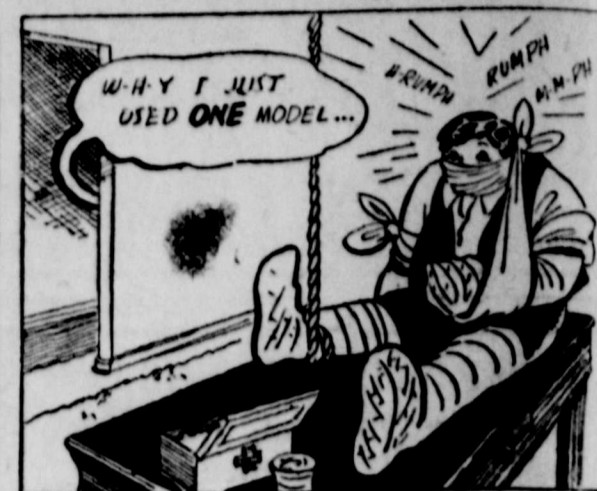
Plaintiff alleges that he, and those whose estate he holds have had peaceable and adverse possession of said land under the Five, Ten and Twenty-Five year statute of limitation of the State of Texas, and any right, title or interest that any of the above named defendants may have had in said land is now barred by said Statute.

Plaintiff prays for judgment, for title and possession of said land. Issued this 3rd day of November, 1943.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Hamilton, Texas, this 3rd day of November, 1943.

C. E. EDMISTON, Clerk of the District Court of 24-4c Hamilton County, Texas.

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS



THERE IS TODAY

By JOSEPHINE LAWRENCE

CHAPTER VI

Big-hearted Sarah Daffodil acts in every capacity for the four family house in Gasset after her husband's death. The frugal, elderly Mr. and Mrs. Peppercorn and the newly-wed Andrew and Candace Thane occupy the two top apartments and below them middle-aged Bert Fitts and his wife—who is too engrossed in war activities to care for her home—and King Waters, veteran of World War I, and his wife Emma, a devotee of the crocheting. The Peppercorns wish to help a destitute family found by Hen, the junkman, sheltered under his scrap metal. Mrs. Peppercorn calls on Mrs. Fitts to ask her aid but Mrs. Fitts is not interested. Candace and Andy discuss the possibilities of the passage of a bill exempting men of 28 and over.



The Thanes' visitors invariably gravitated to the attractive kitchen soon after their arrival.

She lay against his heart without speaking. Nothing is permanent but this, she thought. The men and girls she and Andy knew had stopped planning, many of them, and were waiting listlessly for someone or something to give them a definite signal. Andy and I can't be sure we're right, but at least we've moved forward to meet life, Candace reflected, listening to the strong, steady beats of her husband's heart. She did not believe that the age exemption depressed Andy. They had their pattern, the design might be altered, but it could not be destroyed. Aloud she said gently, "How much money have we in the baby's envelope, Papa?"

They counted it together—eighty dollars thrifty set aside since they had begun to pool their salaries. "We could save eight dollars more a month, if it weren't for Zither," Candace sighed, "but I suppose she needs the money, too." No hospitable minded people begrudged a few friends a night's lodging, Candace, putting away clean linen a few evenings later, said. But what if they had a limited supply of sheets?

"It's no trouble to do the washing," she fibbed smoothly, "the laundry in the basement is completely equipped, even to a mangle. It's really fun to work in such a light, dry place. Zither is positively fascinated by all the machinery."

"I've found you washing twice in the late afternoon without Zither," Andy tabulated sternly. "This Saturday and Sunday tavern-keeping as got to stop."

With the Fitts and the Waters away for week-end, Sarah Daffodil didn't mind Candace assured him. "Mrs. Peppercorn and I do extra washing every now and then. We ought to buy more sheets, Andy."

"We ought to shut down on making our living room a tourist cabbie," he countered. "The next time we're married, we won't buy a couch that pulls out—that's where we made our mistake."

"Leila telephoned. She left word with Sarah," Candace reported to Andy one July night when, warm and tired, he reached home half an hour late.

"This is Thursday. They know they can't spend the night. Leila may be able to sit up till three in the morning and go to business the next day, but we need our sleep. And I will not double up with Kurt on the couch when it's as hot as this."

They might be able to get to bed early, Candace offered none too hopefully. "I can't head them off—they're somewhere on the road. Anyway, if it makes Leila happy to sit around and talk to us, we can't be mean."

Leila talked, as she did everything else, incessantly and tensely. Watching her that evening Andy wondered as he had before, whether Kurt Hermann ever opened his mouth on the long motoring trips he and Leila took together. The young German was not unresponsive, he obviously listened with courteous interest, but he contributed almost nothing to the general conversation. He had a delightful smile and a slow, hesitant manner that was rather engaging. None of Leila's friends quite knew what she saw in him, but they would have said that of any man whom she consistently dated.

Two other couples, in addition to Kurt and Leila, had dropped in on their way home from the movies. They had thoughtfully brought a huge bag of prepared food—cheese and hard rolls, beer, cold cuts, ham, chicken, potato salad, pickles and pretzels, the usual random selection of man let loose in the garden of the delicatessen. Coles Arnold unabashedly confessed that it was his ambition in life to run a deluxe delicatessen shop.

Leila put together a double-decker sandwich for Kurt, Patty spooned on hunting up a wooden spoon for the salad.

"I saw Dick Mason the other night," Minnie Davis, who was more than half-engaged to the good-looking tall Halsey Kenneth never far from her, shook a shower of pickles into a paper cup.

Coles said interestedly, "Is he up on leave?"

At the stove where she was melting cheese for Andy, who liked

gooey snacks, Candace turned. "Does he know about the exemption for men twenty-eight and over?"

"Leila's ready for the usual fight," Patty Bailey said, licking her fingers daintily.

Andy wished for a moment that they would all go home and leave this kitchen, with the blue gingham check curtains, the silver and gray and black fittings that Candace loved, to his wife and to him. Then the swift recollection that none of these people was as happy as he and Candace, urged him to be kind. All of them were young, most of them were poor and none of them, with the exception of Leila, asked enough of life.

"What about Dick Mason?" Candace prompted now. "What did he say about the exemption talk, Minnie?"

Dick had been in uniform, Minnie answered. "He's tickled pink, of course. He was twenty-eight last April."

"When'll they release him?" Coles Arnold put mustard on Swiss cheese.

In November, Minnie thought. "But he says the officers are telling the boys that they'll be recalled."

"None of the regular Army men like the ruling because they lose fellows they've just got trained. I'll bet they won't be called back—that's just to make them uneasy."

"They'll be recalled all right," Andy began to open cans of beer. "You're twenty-eight, aren't you, Halsey?"

Leila put down her cigarette to accept her glass. "Gee, what luck, Halsey! Here's looking at you, Andy—and I hope you'll be twenty-eight before your number's called."

Patty Bailey shrugged. She was busy bustling and bossy girl, buttoned tightly into a black frock that fitted her like the casing on a sausage. "If I had a brother, I'd be glad to see him off to training camp," she announced. "What's the matter with you guys, anyway? A year in military camp would be the making of every one of you."

"I don't see why you think military training is all to the good," Leila always plunged into conversation as if into an army attack.

"If everyone lived in the country and just went hunting and skiing and raised dogs, no one would need to be built up or made over. Kurt would like to live in the country. In Germany his people live on a large farm, an estate."

Besides her Kurt smiled into the eyes that turned to him, but he did not speak.

Patty maintained that military training was primarily for defense. "What would your skiing enthusiasts and canoe trippers do, if the enemy landed on our shores?"

No one was surprised when Leila stood up. "There wouldn't be wars, if the ordinary people used their heads," she said. "No one wants war. How can I hate the Germans, when I know Kurt?"

"So what?" Patty put down her beer glass with a thud. Leila flung up her head, her hands gripped the table edge.

"What I'm trying to tell you dopes is that everyone would get along peaceably—Germans, Italians, everybody—if each one had enough. There shouldn't be any very poor, or very rich."

Minnie Davis, leaning against the pump, she smoked, said lazily that Communist propaganda didn't fool her. "You're like all the rest of the fuss-butts, Leila; you paint a rosy picture of the world as you'd like it to be. It doesn't follow that it is what I want. You can't even be sure that it's the kind of world Kurt wants."

But if the majority of people wanted it, Leila argued hotly, they were entitled to have it. "To live in the country, to fish and swim and not try to make a lot of money—that kind of life would please most people. What else the world is that the petty, selfish, grubby ambitions of the few are set up as some-

thing to strive for. I don't want to be rich—ever."

"They assured her that the danger was remote, but Leila could not smile. She sat down and resumed her furious smoking, shoulder to shoulder with Kurt.

"A hundred years from now it will be all the same," said Coles Arnold, a little more aggressively than usual because he had had two cans of beer. "None of us little yeasty specks matters in the scheme of things. Why, do you know how this feeble planet called earth compares with some of the really brilliant heavenly bodies?"

Elbows on table, chin in hands, Candace said serenely, "I think every one of us is more important than any star."

Kurt's square hand rested on the table and Leila picked up one of the blunt-tipped fingers, let it fall. "But we can't do anything, really. You can give your life to getting something you want and if it's in the cards that you're not to have it—well, you're just out of luck."

"Yes, and then again you may get it and die before you have a chance to enjoy it." Coles peered regretfully into the empty beer can. "That's why I hesitate about saving up to buy my delicatessen," he murmured.

Given a delicatessen shop he'd die all right from overeating, Andy informed him.

"Oh, but what you want must be important, you see," Candace's voice, her clear, soft words, were an answer to the unhappiness in Leila's beseeching eyes; you ask for something really worth while, won't it be worth whatever it costs you?"

Leila asked tensely, "You mean whether one gets it or not?"

"Yes. You have to face the possibility of losing, of course. But it seems to me that if your pattern is fine enough—or perhaps I mean if you are—the chance of winning is worth the risk of loss. You can lose without being defeated, you know."

When, an hour later, Candace and Leila made up the sofa bed for Andy and Kurt who still washed dishes in the kitchen, Leila murmured wistfully, "I don't really care whether we're rich or poor. I just want to be married to Kurt."

She pulled a clean white case over the plumpiest pillow and dropped it on the side she hoped Kurt would choose. "I'm not unattractive. It's merely that I'm not intelligent enough to know there is no difference in any of the countries—nationalism makes all the trouble between the different races. You take the English—don't you honestly think they have a lot of faults?"

"I think you're in love with a German," Candace said.

"I think it's a good sign when two people can be happy together without having others around—don't you?" Leila said.

There were times when she could dispense with other people herself, Candace decided one morning a week or two later. To find Mrs. Waters then, dressed for the street and obviously waiting for her in the first-floor hall at eight-thirty of a hot August morning was, Candace felt, more than she had agreed to endure.

"I waited for you. I go downtown so seldom that I won't know how to act when I do get in a Halsey as she smoked, said lazily that Communist propaganda didn't fool her. "You're like all the rest of the fuss-butts, Leila; you paint a rosy picture of the world as you'd like it to be. It doesn't follow that it is what I want. You can't even be sure that it's the kind of world Kurt wants."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

We Buy Poultry

We Buy Cream

We Buy Eggs

We'd Like to Figure With You On Your Turkeys!

WE'LL BE CLOSED THANKSGIVING DAY

Knox @ Tulloh

HICO, TEXAS

To Each & Every One

OF OUR MANY CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS

WE EXTEND OUR BEST WISHES

We are truly thankful on this, our FIFTY-FOURTH THANKSGIVING ANNIVERSARY In Hico

... for your continued loyalty to us, and we pledge you the same dependable service throughout the coming years.

The First National Bank

HICO, TEXAS

"Fifty-Fourth Year In Hico"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Mirror

Published by Students of Hico High School

Editor Carolyn Holford

REPORTERS:

Senior Elva Jo Rainwater Sophomore Paul Wolfe
Junior Patsy Pinson Freshman Charles W. Grant

SENIORS PAINT TOWN RED, BLACK, AND BLUE AFTER PARTY

Have you noticed the signs in various places downtown that identify the Seniors 43-44? If you have, you have seen the results of hard labor with tiny water-color brushes and three colors of paint. These brushes were the only ones available at the time, and they account for the signs being in small letters and in few places.

"When did all this happen?" people have been asking. Well, after the Seniors had a party Tuesday night they decided to top it off with the paintings. Undoubtedly they won't grow up to be painters, but they had their fun just the same.

All but four of the Seniors were able to come to the party, and those present reported an enjoyable time playing table games and then eating sandwiches and cold drinks. Besides these thirteen Seniors, Mrs. Angell and Mrs. Lasater, class sponsors, and Mr. Lasater and daughter, Mary Katherine, were present. They seemed to have had fun too, in spite of a group who kept yelling for food. The question now is, "Why don't they do this more often?"

MOVIES SHOWN AT SCHOOL

In the band room, fixed as a dark room, the high school has seen two educational pictures in the last two weeks. The first movie was a very interesting one about Ecuador. The second one, shown Thursday, was

about Mexico. The students enjoyed these shows very much and are eager to see more in the near future.

BASKETBALL SEASON OPENED

Basketball season is open now, and Mr. Lasater says that it is open from now until school closes. He has planned many games for the boys, and we hope they will win them all.

Wednesday night of last week the team went to Evant and played two games. The Evant team won both, the scores being considerably uneven.

Friday night Evant came here and again they were victorious. The scores in both games were Evant 25, Hico 9, and Evant 47, Hico 13.

Some reports say that Moody Ross made all of the 13 points in the last game. The next time we play Evant we hope he will make the 47 and they make the 13.

The girls started Monday, and we expect a victorious season from them. The names of the boys and girls who came out for basketball will be contained in next week's "Mirror."

SENIOR NEWS

The old saying is "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach" so boys, if you won a cake walk and afternoon at the Cake Walk and it doesn't taste too bad, you will know that the Senior girls made it. I guess there are more ways to win a heart besides

cooking. If there aren't, I'm afraid there will be several old maids in this class.

Our game party came out all right last week (as I'm sure everyone has seen by now, with "Seniors" painted everywhere). Everyone enjoyed it very much, even though we did have a hard time trying to get a game over so we might eat.

SPOTLIGHT

Jimmie Ruth Thompson
Whenever you hear a girl coming down the hall speaking to everyone, you know that Jimmie Ruth Thompson has gotten to school. Jimmie has big, gray eyes that laugh when she does, and light brown hair. She is five feet and seven inches tall and weighs one hundred and thirty pounds. Jimmie started to school with us last year and has been here since. She is sixteen, and plans to go to Baylor University when she graduates. Her favorites are:
Subject—Typing.
Sport—Tennis.
Food—Fruit Salad.
Color—Blue.
Teachers—Mr. and Mrs. Lasater. Jimmie is a very sweet girl and I'm sure she will be missed by everyone when she leaves here next year.

MORE HICO BOYS URGED TO WRITE HOME

This week we received another letter from Currie Polk and one from Wayne Polk. They seem to be the only ones who are still faithful to Hico High School. Are you other boys going to sit back and do nothing about it? If you can possibly find time, we are again requesting you boys who have left Hico High School within the last four years and are now in the service of your country, to write to the "Mirror" once in a while. Following is the letter received from Currie:

Camp Haan, Calif.
November 12, 1943.

Hello, Hico:
Well, here I am again, and I'm not in a good humor because I haven't received the letters I thought I would. Maybe you just don't care to write me. Well, I'm not going to beg you to write to me. I'm sure sick of this darn state of California. I would rather be in Arkansas. Don't ever let anyone kid you about this being a wonderful state. Old Texas can't be beat.

I guess Hico is getting tired of that Bruner kid. Ha! I'd sure like to be home with him; he's another hero on our list.

Well, I guess I'll close for now for there's lots more work to be done, so be good and keep dear old Hico in operation till we all come home again.

Always,
CURRIE.

If any of the students of HHS want to write to Currie or Wayne, their addresses may be obtained from the editor. We are not allowed to print the addresses in the paper.

We are sorry that Wayne's letter didn't arrive until just after the football season ended, for it was written to the team. But maybe the boys of the 44-45 team will remember some of the things Wayne has to say, and put them to use next year.

November 5, 1943.

Dear Boys:
You don't know how I wish I could fly across ten thousand miles of salt water and suit up for a game on the ole field tonight. Boys, you don't have to be big to play football; you just have to love the game and be willing to try and stay in shape.

To be a good player you should never miss practice and try at all times during practice and in the games. You might think you are good enough without training, but you are only hurting your team and yourself when you miss practice or slip down behind the gym at a smoke. A man who tries at

all times during practice can play a full game at his best.

There was one reason why I made the Hico team and that was because I tried and stayed in shape. There were too many guys bigger than I so you see I could not play off and make the team.

Moody, remember the talks that Grimland gave before the games? When he came in and said, "Boys, you got just a few minutes until the game starts. Let's get out there and warm up. When the game starts you're on your own—I can't play—you know the dope, so get out there and give 'em h—!" When he said that, my heart would begin beating a little faster and my blood ran cold. When we went on the field the band played "Eyes of Hico" and we were ready for a full game.

If Moody Ross still has the spirit he had before he got in high school he should really be a star player by now. Moody always loved football, and at the weight of 98 pounds he didn't mind trying to tackle A. C. Odell. He is still light but he has what it takes.

Don't think you are the only one who tries or that you do it all by yourself. Don't think you aren't any good just because you don't make a touchdown. It takes eleven men working together on every play to have a good team. Don't be jealous of the man who makes the touchdown—after all, if you hadn't blocked your man he wouldn't have made it. If every man does his part on every play there should be a touchdown every play.

Something else is—if a man is trying he isn't as likely to get hurt as the man who is standing in the way.

Well, boys, I guess I had better stop running off and go to bed. Remember we are still with you and my heart is at right end. I'm jealous of the guy who plays there.

As ever,
WAYNE

STUDENT PICTURES ARRIVE WEDNESDAY

Excitement reigned supreme in High School Wednesday morning before classes. The long-awaited pictures taken some days ago had finally arrived. There was much scurrying here and there, as each person endeavored to see everybody else's picture at the same time. (Little wonder the teachers asked us to put them up and concentrate on subjects).

Besides six small films for 25c, an enlargement of each individual costing the same price was also offered. Nearly everyone was well pleased with these results of the "photographer's art." Very few pictures were sent back, and many students have requested that more be made. To those who were not satisfied, the others tendered this consoling remark: "Oh, but it looks just like you."

JUNIOR NEWS

After a brief rest which was given our readers, we have begun to write class news again. Some bad breaks in this life, aren't there?

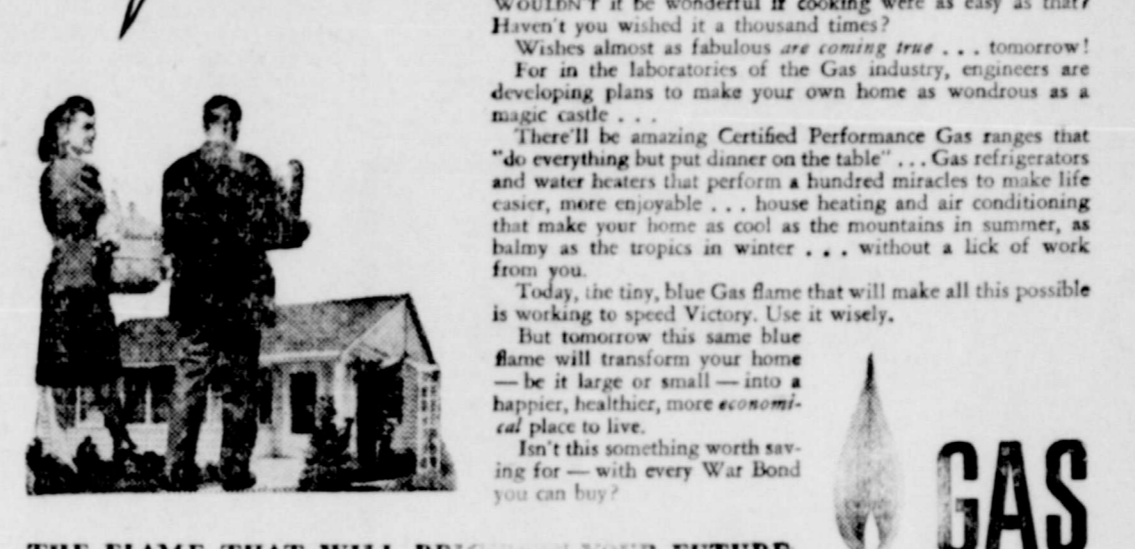
The Juniors were happy to receive the photographs that came back last week. Most of us purchased both sizes and \$11.75 was turned in for our share. Somebody said what a shame Halove'en had already gone by. We'd be willing to wager it was a Senior because we know they're jealous of all our pretty pictures.

Tommy Ables has been thinking of quitting school and "seeking his fortune in the West" as a report stated. But now he has decided to come back and finish high school. We are glad he has not left us (Marie, too!)

Recently a new member has been added to our class—one Wayne Burden. We were not in need of a ladies' man but here, it seems, is the most perfect example set before us in ages. Truly Wayne, we are happy to welcome you, the girls, especially.



"...and I'd clap my hands and dinner would be ready..."



WOULDN'T it be wonderful if cooking were as easy as that? Haven't you wished it a thousand times? Wishes almost as fabulous are coming true... tomorrow! For in the laboratories of the Gas industry, engineers are developing plans to make your own home as wondrous as a magic castle... There'll be amazing Certified Performance Gas ranges that "do everything but put dinner on the table"... Gas refrigerators and water heaters that perform a hundred miracles to make life easier, more enjoyable... house heating and air conditioning that make your home as cool as the mountains in summer, as balmy as the tropics in winter... without a lick of work from you. Today, the tiny, blue Gas flame that will make all this possible is working to speed Victory. Use it wisely. But tomorrow this same blue flame will transform your home — be it large or small — into a happier, healthier, more economical place to live. Isn't this something worth saving for — with every War Bond you can buy?

THE FLAME THAT WILL BRIGHTEN YOUR FUTURE

SOUTHERN UNION GAS COMPANY

Use Natural Gas for Cooking, Water Heating, Refrigeration, House Heating
Telephone 144

WANT ADS

Lost and Found
LOST or STRAYED from my place on Falls Creek, one white-face Hereford bull, 15 mo. old, pale red, straight horns, no marks or brands. \$5.00 reward. L. E. Dodd, Box 344, Hico, Tex. 27-1p.

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

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

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

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

For Sale or Trade
FOR SALE: 1936 Chevrolet sedan. Pair tires. Hester Bruner. 27-1c.
FOR SALE: New and Used Suits at real bargains. Ladies' coats and men's hats. Frank Mingus, Ph. 172.
FOR SALE: Fruit jars, all sizes. Mrs. H. W. Lewis, Hico. 27-1c.
FOR SALE: Hemstitching machine. Mrs. R. M. Bowles. 27-2c.
FOR SALE: Johnson grass hay. Frank Allen, Hico Rt. 1. 26-2p.
FOR SALE: 50 1/2 acre farm 3 1/2 miles south of Hico on old highway, half mile off new highway. On mail and school bus route, good improvements, plenty of good water with new mill. See C. L. Pittman, Hico Route 6. 25-3p.

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. B. H. Wright. tfe

Wanted
WANT TO BUY electric waffle irons. See Mrs. E. F. Porter. 1p.
WANT TO BUY large tricycle, in good condition. Mrs. C. W. Stanford at Hico Confectionery, phone 135. 27-1p.
WANTED: Some sheep troughs. Anyone having some to sell see or write G. S. Johnson, Hico Rt. 7.
WANTED: More listings. For quick sale of land or any kind of property, list it with Shirley Campbell.

Sales and Service

Farmall Tractors
McCormick-Deering Farm Machinery
Case Tractors & Farm Machinery
Avery Tractors & Farm Machinery
Livermon Peanut Pickers
Goodyear Tractor & Implement Tires
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Repairs — Twine — Haywire — Belting

We specialize on the repair and the rebuilding of Farm Tractors
BRING YOUR FARM MACHINERY PROBLEMS TO US
WE WILL TRY TO HELP YOU
Shannon Supply Co.
Phone 168 Stephenville, Texas

Randals Brothers

WE WILL BE CLOSED THANKSGIVING DAY

EAST TEXAS SORGHUM, per gal.	\$1.45
EAST TEXAS YAMS, per bu.	\$2.15
100 Lbs. STOCK SALT	.75
100 Lbs. WHEAT BRAN	\$2.40
100 Lbs. BEWLEY'S 16% COW FEED	\$2.85
100 Lbs. BEWLEY'S EGG MASH	\$3.15
100 Lbs. MEAT SALT	\$1.25
50 Lb. Sack BEWLEY'S FLOUR	\$2.25
25 Lb. Sack BEWLEY'S FLOUR	\$1.25

Randals Brothers

— FLOUR WILL BE HIGHER NEXT WEEK! —

We Are Thankful

FOR OUR MANY FRIENDS

— Who have added so much to the pleasure of being in business — for their kind patronage.

We take this occasion to pledge even greater efforts at service in the future.

★ ★

TO THE BOYS WITH THE COLORS...

Good Luck, Good Health, and Hurry Back!

Geo. Jones Motors

GOOD USED CARS

Palace Theatre
HICO, TEXAS

BUY WAR STAMPS AT YOUR THEATRE

THURS. & FRI.—
"HOSTAGES"
LUISE RAINER
ARTURO DE CORDOVA

SAT. MAT. & NITE—
"COWBOY COMMANDOS"
THE RANGE BUSTERS

SAT. MIDNITE
SUNDAY & MONDAY—
"LILY MARS"
JUDY GARLAND
VAN HEFLIN

TUES. & WED. (NEXT WEEK)—
"TAHITI HONEY"
SIMONE SIMON
DENNIS O'KEEFE

THURS. & FRI. (NEXT WEEK)—
"BACKGROUND TO DANGER"
GEORGE RAFT
SYDNEY GREENSTREET

SHIP BY TRUCK

Authorized Carrier

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE LIVESTOCK

And Other Commodities

Local and Long Distance Hauling

E. C. ALLISON Jr.
PHONE 47

WITH THE COLORS
(Continued from Page 1)

radio and Radar work and is learning lots of things, says farming is still his first love, and that he will be glad when he gets an opportunity again to settle down and see what he can do with livestock. He has a brother, Pfc. Deward Shipman, who is with a Coast Artillery battalion in Italy.

Cpl. Harry F. Hodnett, who was recently moved from Morris Field, Charlotte, N. C. to Campbell Air Base, Camp Campbell, Ky., writes his mother, Mrs. Eva Hodnett, to thank her for the News Review subscription. He stated that he would really enjoy it as one of his best Christmas gifts.

Pfc. Francis E. Stone's mother has ordered a subscription to be sent to him in England, which he has described in a recent letter as a pretty country and declares that he is getting along fine. This was the first letter they had received from him since he went overseas, according to his sister, Mrs. C. R. Jackson of Chalk Mountain, Stone, a former resident of Hico, trained at Drew Field, Fla.

Mrs. Jess Trantham returned Monday from Odessa and Big Spring and will stay for a while with Mr. and Mrs. Rube Trantham. Her husband, Pvt. Jess W. (Jake) Trantham is with a quartermaster company attached to the Air Corps and is stationed in India. He has written that he has been seeing a lot of sights—in fact he thinks he has seen about enough to come home from that country which he says "hasn't changed in a thousand years." He drives a truck and has seen so much sand it reminds him of West Texas. While in the office recently Mrs. Trantham and her husband's mother, Mrs. Rube Trantham, subscribed for the paper to be sent to Jake's nephew, Phillip Burcham, who was recently promoted from H. A. 2/c to Ph. M. 3/c. Burcham, who is stationed at the U. S. Naval Hospital at San Diego, Calif., added that he "had been offered a job as Admiral—but that's too many stripes to carry around."

Johnnie Ogle, who after training with the armored forces at Fort Knox, Ky., volunteered four months ago as one of 45 men used in experimental work in connection with a new medical treatment, earned a 15-day furlough and came home last week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ogle. Johnnie said the "guinea pig" job was interesting, but not too much fun, and he was glad to know that he was being transferred to Camp Campbell, Ky., upon his return. He has enjoyed visiting with the folks still at home, as well as the opportunity to be here with other visitors last week-end including his sister, Mrs. A. T. Lowrey, of Stephenville, and his brothers, Sgt. Cecil Ogle of South Plains Army Air Field, Lubbock; Cpl. Orville Ogle of Blackland AAF and wife, of Waco; and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ogle of San Antonio.

HICO MAN'S BROTHER CITED BY PRESIDENT

A presidential citation for heroism has been awarded to Staff Sgt. Milton K. Lasater, he has advised his mother, Mrs. Mamie L. Lasater, 3514 Avenue H, Fort Worth, in a letter she received last week from the Southwest Pacific. Sgt. Lasater is a brother of L. L. Lasater of Hico.

Mrs. Lasater said the letter, written Oct. 27, failed to explain the nature of the act for which the citation was given, but she recalled a recent visit from a young flier who told her his life was saved when he was pulled from his blazing plane in New Guinea by Sergeant Lasater.

The Fort Worth youth, former bus driver for the Fort Worth Transit Company and a graduate of Denton High School, has been in the Southwest Pacific area 19 months, serving in the Army Air Forces. He was awarded the Air Medal last May for meritorious service, as one of nine Texans who participated in 25 flights of transport planes, flying over jungles and mountainous terrain in unfavorable weather.

Church News

Methodist Church
"The Heart of A Pastor" will be the subject of the sermon at 11 o'clock Sunday. You are urged to hear this series of sermons from the book of Exodus.

Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Youth Fellowship at 4:30 p. m.
Evening worship at 7:30. "Sin Its Nature and Cure" will be the subject of the evening sermon.
Come and worship with us. We extend a hearty welcome to all.
FLOYD W. THRASH, pastor.

Baptist Church
The Lottie Moon Week of Prayer for Foreign Missions will be observed this week by the church. Monday and Tuesday there will be a service at the church. Wednesday evening at 8:00 there will be a special service. Thursday at 3 o'clock and Friday at 4 will conclude the week-day programs, but there will be special presentations on both Sunday morning and Sunday evening. This offering is more important than ever before in the history of foreign missions.

Regular services will be held Sunday with the pastor filling the pulpit.

Friday evening, Nov. 26th, those interested in Training Union are invited to be present for the closing program of the study course. The meeting is at 7:30 each evening through Friday.

The work on the building is still progressing. We are thankful to report that it is almost finished and paid for. Any who have unpaid pledges may see C. D. Richbourg and provide the necessary means for completing this project.
RALPH E. PERKINS, Pastor.

THANKSGIVING DAY . . . 1943

THE AMERICAN WAY!

We approach this Thanksgiving Day in a spirit of reverence, thankful for being Americans and of having a place in this community life. We are grateful to Our Men in the Service and wish for them Best of Luck, Early Victory and Safe Return.

TO US IT BRINGS A MESSAGE OF INSPIRATION WHICH WE SHARE WITH EVERYONE.

L. J. CHANEY
WELDING & REPAIR SHOP

THANKSGIVING GREETINGS—

Wishing our many customers the best in everything.
Thanking you for past favors.
Gratefully yours,
H. E. O'NEAL, Agt.
Rio Grande Natl. Life Insurance Co.

Thanksgiving Message:

The observance of Thanksgiving this year is more significant because we are only now beginning to realize what the Thanksgivings of previous years really meant.

In observing the holiday let us resolve again that the American way is the only way—and that our conception of Liberty and the enjoyment of the fruits of our labor is worth every sacrifice we are called upon to make.

Hefner's Laundry

Will Remain Closed All Day on Thanksgiving Day

MR. & MRS. JESSE B. HEFNER

Thanksgiving

This Thanksgiving let us all be thankful for sacrifices we all can make that we may have another brighter Thanksgiving.

We Will Be OPEN THANKSGIVING DAY Until 11 A. M.

In Addition to COAL, We Will Have A Limited Supply of WOOD

Terry's Ice Service
South of Barnes & McCullough
On Railroad Ave.

HERE'S THAT LETTER WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
116 Magnolia Ave.
Tampa, Florida
Nov. 6, 1943.

Hello, R. L. H.:

Hew's Hoot? Would like to see the little village and its natives. It was one year ago now that I was on the streets of that well-known city, namely, Hico. Sure enjoyed the visit with all the good old people there. Have hopes of being there again in January. If things work out like the wife and I expect them to, we will be there in the first of '44. Maybe you didn't know I had a wife. Well, I have—and she is tops.

I have been transferred around so much I never know from one day to the next what outfit I am in. At the present I am in a B-17 group. Kinda hated to lose the B-26 but there 17's are not bad at all. Transferring around brings a great problem upon a Hicoan. Sometimes we have to go for a couple of weeks without a Hico paper. Last week I received four copies. At that I really enjoyed reading them all. It is nice to have means of knowing where the fellows from Hico are. Even though I do not know all of them, I feel that I do by seeing their names in the paper so much.

The fellows are really scattered over the world. When I sit down to write some of my buddies, I address the letters to all parts. It will be great when we all can have one of those chats and see which one can tell the biggest fib.

You had better change my address to the above. These squadrons get it all mixed up and don't know what they are doing. And if you ever write Jack Meador give him my address and tell him to write that letter he promised one year ago. If I ever get settled down again I will let you know what squadron I am in.

Hold the streets down until we get back.

Always,
MUTT.

[Most of our readers know that the Mutt who finally wrote a letter with delayed news of his marriage is T/Sgt. E. M. Price, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Price who live between Hico and Iredell. As much publicity as Mutt has received in daily papers and on the radio for past exploits, he shouldn't be so secretive about his marriage. Guess we'll have to wait until '44 to find out more about his wife, who we are sure is charming.—ED.]

MR. AND MRS. JONES HEAR FROM ALL THREE SONS

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse J. Jones recently received letters from one of their three sons, Cpl. Charles D. (Derril) who is now in Italy. He says he is learning to talk Italian, but has a long way to go yet. He said if he could just slow those people down a little when they were talking, he thinks he could learn a little faster. He had just received the July 30 copy of the Hico News Review.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones have also received letters from Harold J. (Pinkey), S. 2/c somewhere overseas. Harold says it's a very hot place (Mrs. Jones says she's not sure whether he means a hot temperature or a hot tempo). Pinkey says he is not lonesome or scared, but has seen several times when he was scared.

The other son, Sgt. Joe F. Jones, Camp Butler, N. C., writes that he is "maneuvering around" in those parts somewhere.

SGT. TOMMY HOFFMAN WRITES FROM ITALY

A letter from "Somewhere in Italy" was received by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Marcum last Friday morning, written by Sgt. Tommy Hoffman who is serving with the 36th Division and has been right in the thick of the fighting that outfit is officially credited with, at Salerno and later.

In spite of the heavy action the former Hico man had seen during his service, he still had time to comment on birthdays back home, and is still taking notice of the dates. The letter was written on Nov. 3, and Tommy said he wished that this war would wind up like the last one—then it would be only eight days from that date until the shooting was over.

"This is a bright, moonlight night," he wrote, "but over here we don't especially like them that way—probably because of the introduction we got to this field of action." He then told of a previous experience on a similar night, when all the men in his group had to take to the ditches after Jerry had dropped flares to light things up as bright as day, and then proceeded to lay eggs which caused quite a commotion in the vicinity.

Sgt. Hoffman, a former employe of the Southern Union Gas Company here and at other points, has kept up his correspondence with relatives and friends during his period of service, as well as submitting cartoons and excellent reading material for The Southern Union News, company publication.

Six-Inch Sermon
† REV. ROBERT H. HARPER †
Truthfulness at All Times.
Lesson for November 28: Exodus 20:16, 23-17; Matthew 5:33-37; John 8:42-45.
Golden Text: Ephesians 4:25.
Last week's lesson is really continued in today's lesson, for honesty in all things includes honesty in speech and truthfulness at all times.

The command against false witness refers to perjury in court. By such witness an innocent man can be robbed of liberty or life. Irreparable injury can also be done by taking up and repeating a "false report" of a man. Suffering caused by gossipers and slanderers, men and women of "itching ears" and cruel tongues, cannot be measured.

The only rule to follow, not to be party to the ruin of a reputation before the court of public opinion, is to "keep thee far from the false matter."

In the Master's time men were accustomed to call upon almost everything to witness their avowed truthfulness, so Jesus bade them affirm with a simple yea or nay. This could hardly be construed as against taking the required oath in court. In ordinary contacts a truthful man does not need to call upon heaven to witness. If a man would deceive, he would not balk at taking an oath.

Jesus teaches us of the origin of falsehood. It is born with the devil, the instigator of all sin, and, if for no other reason, men should hesitate to lie and deceive because they yield to and ally themselves with the "father of all lies." And greater than the injury they do unto others will be the harm done their own characters.

The present with a future—
WAR BONDS for CHRIST.
MAS. Keep on Backing the Attack.

Thanksgiving . . .

A day set aside by our forefathers in which to give thanks for the many blessings of life.

Upon this day we would like to take each of our friends by the hand and tell you how much we appreciate your patronage, loyalty and friendship. But this being impossible, we take this method of expressing our thanks and pledging ourselves to better serve you.

"HAPPY THANKSGIVING!"

Bill McGlothlin
Manager

Your Friendly Magnolia Dealer

WE WISH YOU ALL A JOYOUS THANKSGIVING!

Just a word of appreciation to the many folks who have traded with us during the past year. Your patronage gives us much for which to be thankful.

Lynch Hardware

We Are Thankful This Thanksgiving!

- for our many friends and customers;
- for the true liberty we all enjoy;
- for all the good food we have to eat;
- for all the good warm clothes we have to wear;
- for the knowledge no bombs are dropping on our homes!

We are thankful for all our stout-hearted fighting men who can't be whipped . . .

We are thankful for our blood-covered British, Russian and Chinese allies who won't be whipped . . .

We are thankful that we are alive and that some day soon Peace will come to a troubled world.

WE ARE JUST PLAIN THANKFUL!

HOFFMAN'S
WILL BE CLOSED THURSDAY

WATCH FOR HOFFMAN'S BIG PAGE OF XMAS GIFT GOODS