



# SIGHT UNSEEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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Eighth Installment.

Six people, Horace Johnson (who tells the story) his wife, old Mrs. Dane, Herbert Robinson and his sister, Alice, and Dr. Sperry, friends and neighbors, are in the habit of holding weekly meetings. At one of them, Mrs. Dane, who is hostess, varies the program by unexpectedly arranging a spiritualistic seance with Miss Jeremy, a friend of Dr. Sperry and not a professional, as the medium.

At the first sitting the medium tells the details of a murder as it is occurring. Later that night Sperry learns that a neighbor, Arthur Wells, has been shot mysteriously. With Johnson he goes to the Wells residence and they find confirmation of the medium's account. Mrs. Wells tells them her husband shot himself in a fit of depression.

At a second seance, Miss Jeremy adds details about a summer resort where Charles Ellingham was known to have been at the same time that Mrs. Wells was there. She also speaks of a pocket book being lost which contained some important car tickets and letters. Mrs. Dane, alone of the women, seems thrilled by the investigation.

false front she wore, was invariably parting from its mooring. She drew out a newspaper clipping "On going over Clara's notes," she said, "I came to the conclusion, last Tuesday, that the matter of the missing handbag and the letters was important. More important, probably, than the mere record shows. Do you recall the note of distress in Miss Jeremy's voice? It was almost a wail."

"I had noticed it."

"I have plenty of time to think," she added, not without pathos. There is only one Monday night in the week, and—the days are long. It occurred to me to try to trace that bag."

"In what way?"

"How does any one trace lost articles?" she demanded. "By advertising, of course. Last Wednesday I advertised for the bag."

"I reasoned like this: If there was no such bag, there was no harm done. As a matter of fact, if there was no such bag, the chances were that we were all wrong, anyway. If there was such a bag, I wanted it. Here is the advertisement as I inserted it."

"She gave me a small newspaper cutting:"

"Lost, a handbag containing private letters, car-tickets, etc. Lib-

eral reward paid for its return. Please write to A 31, the Daily News."

I sat with it on my palm. It was so simple, so direct. And I, a lawyer and presumably reasonably acute, had not thought of it!

"You are wasted on us," Mrs. Dane, I acknowledged. "Well! I see something has come of it."

"Yes, but I'm not ready for it."

She dived again into the bag, and brought up another clipping.

"On the day that I had that inserted," she said impressively, "this also appeared. They were in the same column." She read the second clipping aloud, slowly, that I might gain all its significance:

"Lost on the night of Monday, November the second, between State Avenue and Park Avenue, possibly on an Eastern Line street car, a black handbag containing keys, car-tickets, private letters, and a small sum of money. Reward

about the other matter I was innocent. I swear it again. I never did it. You are the only one in all the world. I would rather be dead than go on like this.

It is unsigned.

I stared from the letter to Mrs. Dane. She was watching me, her face grave and rather sad.

"You and I, Horace," she said, "live our orderly lives. We eat, and sleep, and talk, and even labor. We think we are living. But for the last day or two I have been seeing visions—you and I and the rest of us, living on the surface, and underneath, carefully kept down so it will not make us uncomfortable, a world of passion and crime and violence and suffering. That letter is a tragedy."

But if she had any suspicion then as to the writer, and I think she had not, she said nothing, and soon after I started for home.

In one way, Mrs. Johnson's refusal to speak to me that evening had a certain value, for it enabled me to leave the house without explanation and thus to discover that, if an overcoat had been left in place of my own, it had been taken away. It also gave me an opportunity to return the fire-tongs, a proceeding which I had considered would assist in a return of the entente cordiale at home, but which most unjustly

appeared to have exactly the opposite effect.

It has been my experience that the most innocent action may, under certain circumstances, assume an appearance of extreme guilt.

By Saturday the condition of affairs between my wife and myself remained in statu quo, and I had decided on a bold step. This was to call a special meeting of the Neighborhood Club, without Miss Jeremy, and put before them the situation as it stood at that time, with a view to formulating a future course of action, and also of publicly vindicating myself before my wife.

In deference to Herbert Robinson's recent attack of influenza, we met at the Robinson house. Sperry himself wheeled Mrs. Dane over, and made a speech.

"We have called this meeting," he went on again. "It is really not as simple as that," he said. "To stop now, in view of the evidence we intend to place before the Club is to leave in all our minds certain suspicions that may be entirely unjust. On the other hand, to go on is very possible to place us all in a position where to keep silent is to be an accessory after crime."

He then proceeded, in orderly fashion, to review the entire situation up to then.

Mrs. Dane then read and explained the two clippings and the letter, and the situation, so far as it had developed, was before the Club.

"Read it," she observed. "It is a curious human document. You'll probably be no wiser for reading it, but it shows one thing: We are on the track of something."

"We broke into animated discussion."

The letter to A 31 was the rock on which all our theories foundered, that and the message the governess had sent to Charlie Ellingham not to come to the Wells house that night. By no stretch of rather excited imaginations could we imagine Ellingham writing such a letter. Who had written the letter, then, and for whom was it meant?

As to the telephone message, it seemed to preclude the possibility of Ellingham's having gone to the house that night. But the fact remained that a man, as yet unidentified, was undoubtedly concerned in the case, had written the letter, and had probably been in the Wells house the night I went there alone.

In the end, we decided to hold one more seance, and then, unless the further developments were such that we must go on, to let the affair drop.

That my wife had felt a certain bitterness toward Miss Jeremy, a jealousy of her powers, even of her youth, had not dawned on me. But when on Sunday, in her new humility, she suggested that we call on the medium that afternoon I realized that, in her own way, she was making a sort of atonement.

To Be Continued.



## We Are In the Market Strong For TURKEYS!

Although the price of turkeys may not be what you anticipated, you will make a profit by selling off your No. 1 birds and keeping the underweight ones for later markets. Cull your flock and bring in the best ones. Be sure to see us before you sell any of your turkeys, for we feel that we can make you money.

**REMEMBER—**

We are in a position to pay the highest market prices and will come for your Turkeys if it is not convenient for you to bring them in.

**WE ALSO—**

Want your chickens, eggs and cream, and we are in a position to give you quick service so you will not have to wait.

**WE PAY CASH FOR ALL PRODUCE**

### HICO POULTRY & EGG CO.

DELLIS SEAGO, Local Manager

"Where the Weight Is Right"

Phone 218

L. D. 210



"This young lady is going to marry me," Doctor Sperry said.

Johnson goes alone and investigates the deserted house. He is frightened by strange noises, as of an intruder in the house, but completes his investigation.

He leaves the house and in his excitement carries off the fire-tongs, leaving them in his own hall rack where his wife discovers them the next morning and reproaches him for his nocturnal wanderings. He also forgets to bring away his overcoat, which is carried off by the mysterious stranger. Mrs. Dale learns of his peculiar actions and charges him with possessing an unsuspected sense of humor.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

"I am not aware—" I began stiffly. "I have always believed that I furnished to the Neighborhood Club its only haven of humor."

"Don't spoil it," she begged. "Don't. If you could know how I enjoyed it. All afternoon I have been chucking. The fire-tongs, Horace. The fire-tongs!"

Then I knew that my wife had been to Mrs. Dane and I drew a long breath. "I assure you," I said gravely, "that while doubtless I carried the wretched things home and—er—placed them where they were found, I have not the slightest recollection of it. And it is hardly amusing, is it?"

"Amusing!" she cried. "It's delicious. It has made me a young woman again. Horace, if I could have seen your wife's face when she found them, I would give cheerfully almost anything I possess."

But underneath her mirth I knew there was something else. And, after all, she could convince my wife if she were convinced herself.

I told her of the visit Sperry and I had made the night Arthur Wells was shot, and of what we discovered; of the clerk at the pharmacy and his statement, and, last of all, of my experience in the deserted house.

She was very serious when I finished. Tea came, but we forgot to drink it. Her eyes flashed with excitement, her faded face flushed. And with it all, as I look back, there was an air of suppressed excitement that seemed to have nothing to do with my narrative. I remembered it, however, when the denouement came the following week.

She was a remarkable woman. Even then she knew, or strongly suspected, the thing that the rest of us had missed, the x of the equation. But I think it only fair to record that she was in possession of facts which we did not have, and which she did not divulge until the end.

"You have been so ungenerous with me," she said finally, "that I am tempted not to tell you why I sent for you. Of course, I know I am only a helpless old woman, and you men are people of affairs. But now and then I have a flash of intelligence. I'm going to tell you, but you don't deserve it."

She went down into the black bag at her side which was as much a part of her attire as the

er reward paid for its return. Please write to A 31, the Daily News."

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## Who's Who TODAY

"THE CITY TAKES WHAT THE FARMER RAISES —INCLUDING THE FARM HELP"



THEODORE ROOSEVELT, JR.

Are You On a "Tomorrow" Basis?

Your future — possibly several futures — depends on you. When the shadows fall will you be prepared to enjoy the rest and leisure you deserve, or will you be forced to fight to the bitter end to make ends meet?

START SAVING NOW, WHILE YOU ARE EARNING

### Hico National Bank

"There is no substitute for Safety"

# CARLTON'S Smash For Cash Sale

CONTINUES!

Spend your Turkey money here with us, Friday and Saturday, the 13th and 14th, and just to make these two days Banner Days with us, this BIG CASH SALE, we are making some Real Smashing Reductions. Just a few listed below. Read them and come to Carlton's Friday and Saturday.

<p><b>WORK CLOTHES</b></p> <p>We are proud of our work clothes, because the men and boys like them.</p> <p>36 pairs of Mens Heavy Mole-skin Pants, \$2.50 quality \$1.89</p> <p>Mens Heavy Weight Hanes Unions for only 89c</p> <p>Mens Best Hawk brand, blue and stripe Overalls 98c</p> <p>Mens Heavy Covert Pants 98c</p> <p>Good Heavy Coat Sweaters 79c</p> <p>11 pair mens grey Socks for \$1.00</p>	<p><b>MENS EXTRA QUALITY BLUE CHEV. SHIRTS</b></p> <p>69c</p> <p>Good Heavy Wool mixed socks 15c</p> <p>Mens Medium Weight unions 69c</p>	<p><b>GROCERIES</b></p> <p>BUY HERE SATURDAY CHEAP PRICES, FOLKS</p> <p>China Oats 26c</p> <p>25 oz. K. C. Baking Powders 18c</p> <p>10 lbs. Spuds 18c</p> <p>2 lbs. Snow Flakes 22c</p> <p>48 lb. Sack Good Flour 75c</p> <p>1 lb. good Coffee 19c</p> <p>8 lbs. Lard 73c</p> <p>1 can tomatoes 10c</p> <p>1 can Wapco Peas 10c</p> <p>1 pkg. Shredded Wheat 10c</p> <p>1 large pkg. Toasties 10c</p>
<p><b>BOY'S SUITS</b></p> <p>Students two-pant Suits, sizes 34 to 36 for only \$9.85</p>	<p><b>DRY GOODS</b></p> <p>Cheaper than you would expect. Our best 36 inch Outing, light and dark patterns 12 1-2c</p>	<p><b>HARDWARE</b></p> <p>1 Royal Silver wash board 39c</p> <p>No. 3 Galvanized tubs 70c</p> <p>No. 1 galvanized tubs 53c</p>
<p><b>OVERCOATS</b></p> <p>You never saw them so low — Be sure and see them Saturday — \$5.95—\$7.45—\$12.95</p>	<p><b>TWEED SUITING</b></p> <p>36 inch Suiting, Tan, blue, wine, grey. Regular price 75c and \$1.00. Special for only 25c</p>	
<p><b>BOY'S SUITS</b></p> <p>Boys Suits, sizes 6 to 17, 2 pair pants, longie suit \$3.95—\$5.95—\$6.75—\$12.85</p>	<p><b>SILK DRESSES</b></p> <p>26 Silk Dresses to close out for \$1.98 Regular price \$10.50 to \$16.50</p> <p>19 Silk Dresses, formerly sold at \$12.75 to \$23.75. Your choice \$2.98</p> <p>Did you ever hear of Such prices on Silk Dresses?</p>	

Help us make these two days our Banner Days by taking advantage of these Special Prices. Get ready for cooler days. They may be just around the corner. Make us a visit the 13th and 14th.

# G. M. CARLTON BROS. & CO.

—HICO—

No Ladies' Dress Slipper over **\$2.98** regardless of former value.

# LAST CALL!

DUNCAN BROTHERS' **Quitting Business Sale**

Men's & Boys' **Caps**  
Fall Patterns Adjustable or Sized **49c to 98c**

Men's **Work Shirts**  
Uncle Sam Heavy Cheviot **49c**

Men's **Work Shoes**  
—Peter's All Leather composition sole. **\$1.49**

**Sweaters**  
Adults' Part Wool, Coat style, double collar **89c**

Double **Blankets**  
Fancy light plaids, 4 lb. wt. size 70x80 **\$1.39**

**Ladies' Hats**  
No hat over **98c**  
Newest styles—Values to \$5.00

Men's **Overalls**  
Heavy 220 wt., well made **55c**

New Styles Men's **Black Oxfords** **\$1.98**

Children's Novelty Slip-Over **Sweaters** **49c**

Fast Colored **Prints**  
36 in. wide **9c yd.**

18 Ladies' **Dresses**  
Silks and woolens Last year styles **89c**

36 **Ladies' Coats**  
Newest Styles. Values to \$39.50 **\$4.49 to 16.98**

## Just a Few More Days to Save!

YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY!

Soon the doors of Duncan Bros. will close forever in Hico. Don't wait and pay more! Save those hard earned dollars now by buying at Duncan Bros. Here are only a few of the hundreds of Bargains. Everything goes!

Men's **Dress Pants**  
Values to \$6.50 Think of it! **\$1.98 and 2.49**

CHILDRENS UNION SUITS All Sizes **49c**

Men's Heavy HANES UNION SUITS **84c**

Ladies' RAYON BLOOMERS **22c**

10 dozen **Childrens Shoes**  
All sizes up to Misses No. 2 Values to \$3.50 **98c**  
**Ladies Oxfords**  
All sizes 2½ to 8 Black calf, composition Sole **\$1.59**  
See Table of Ladies' **Dress Slippers** **\$1.98**  
Infants' Slippers and Shoes **49c**

All Silk and Woolen **Dresses**  
RE-MARKED to unheard of NEW LOW PRICES

GIRLS' COATS Fur Trimmed **\$2.98**

Double **Blankets**  
Heavy, grey or tan colored borders 66x80 **98c**

OIL CLOTH 35c quality **17c** Yard

Men's Arrow **Shirts**  
\$1.95 values **\$1.19**

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS Fast colors, Fall patterns **69c**

**Woolen Goods**  
One table values to \$1.25 yard **29c** Yard

Extra Good Unbleached DOMESTIC Worth 10c **6½c** YARD

**Men's Suits**  
New Styles—two trousers **\$7.49**  
Men's \$27.50 **Blue Serge Suits**  
All Wool **\$9.98**  
Extra trousers \$2.49. Other models at this price also.

**Boys Suits**  
Coat, vest, two pair long pants, sizes 6 to 15. Values to \$9.85 **\$2.98-\$3.98**

EVERY SALE FINAL — NO EXCHANGES — NO REFUNDS  
**DUNCAN BROS.**  
HICO, TEXAS



**\$4.98**  
EACH  
29x4.40-21  
**\$4.80**  
EACH IN  
PAIRS

**Goodyear Bargains  
Are REAL Bargains**

These Goodyear Pathfinder Prices Prove It

SIZE	Price of Each	Each in Pairs
30x4.50-21	\$5.69	\$5.55
28x4.75-19	6.85	6.45
29x5.00-19	6.98	6.80
31x5.25-21	8.57	8.35

**BLAIR'S CHEVROLET  
SALES & SERVICE**

**TRADE IN**  
Old, worn, slippery,  
dangerous tires for  
new, safe Goodyear  
All-Weathers.



**Now Is the Time**

—to buy that New Suit or Overcoat. We have samples of all kinds on display.

SUITS	\$22.50 UP
OVERCOATS	\$14.95 UP

Try our cleaning and pressing  
We Guarantee Our Work

**Latham's Tailor Shop**

**GAS HEAT**

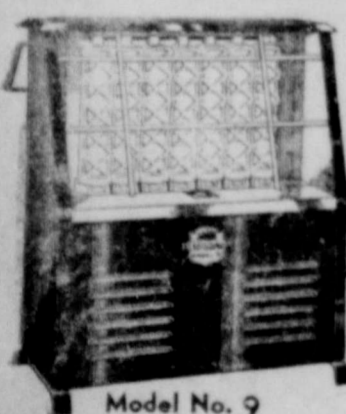
When and Where You Want It



A Coleman Radiant Heater brings you real summertime warmth on the coldest winter days. Powerful radiant heat that penetrates your clothing . . . warms you through and through. Comfortably heats any average room in a short time.

No connecting, no installing. Makes and burns its own gas. Portable . . . carry and use it anywhere. Costs less than 2 cents an hour to use.

**THE NEW Coleman RADIANT HEATER**



**MODEL No. 9**  
"A Hot Number  
for Cold Rooms"

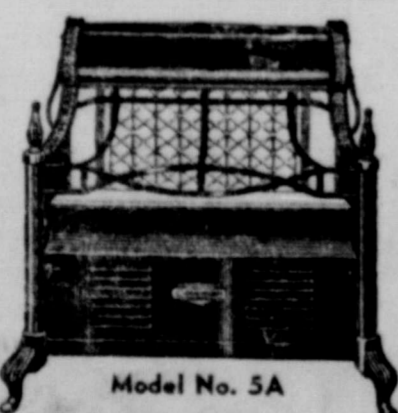
Small in size, but big in heating capacity. So low in price, every home can have one.  
Light in weight . . . easily carried. Torch generating . . . requires only 1 1/2 minutes' pre-heating. Has 7 full size radiants.

**PRICE ONLY \$16.50**

**MODEL No. 5A  
Lights Instantly!**

This is a Radiant Heater de luxe. Instant starting . . . just strike a match and turn a valve. Coleman Thermo-Safety Generator controls fuel flow automatically . . . prevents flooding. Has eight full size radiants.

**New Low Price—  
Now Only \$28.50**



**Come In and See Them!**  
**C. L. Lynch Hardware Co.**  
**G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.**

**NEWS FROM IREDELL COMMUNITY**

By MISS STELLA JONES

Mrs. Charlie Myers and son, Bruce, left Sunday for San Antonio where she will be at the bedside of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ray Trimmer, who underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Boyd were in Hamilton Thursday.

Mrs. R. S. Echols was in Stephenville Monday.

Ray Harper and children, who left for West Texas to live were accompanied by Miss Nannie Lorraine, who will visit her nephew, Oliver Lorraine and wife at Iowa Park.

Mesdames Fouts and Laswell spent Wednesday with Mrs. Bertha Henderson, who lives north of town.

Mrs. Betty Parker of Hico visited here this week in the home of her sister, Mrs. R. A. French.

Mrs. Squires has rooms with Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes.

Misses Clara Hughes and Opal Lorraine were in Hico Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. George of Houston visited his cousin, Mrs. Jim Kensley this week.

Mrs. Janie Main is visiting in DeLeon.

Prof. Barsh and Phillips made a business trip to Austin this week end.

Miss Dorothy Cavness was in Waco Wednesday.

Herbert Gregory of Hico came in Saturday to visit his wife and son who are at home with his mother.

Mrs. Hart spent the week end with her husband at Austin.

Miss Viola Anderson of the Spring Creek community spent the week end with Miss Aileen Appleby.

Mrs. Edna Cook and children of De Leon spent the week end here with her father, Mr. Phillips.

Misses Eddie B. Lorraine and Irene Davis of Clifton College spent the week end here.

Miss Gandy, a teacher here, spent the week end with her folks in Meridian.

Mr. and Mrs. Dearing and their guest, Mrs. Freeman, spent Saturday in Glen Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Tidwell and baby of Dallas spent the week end here. His brothers, John, Joe and Charlie, and their families had a reunion at the home of their sister, Mrs. Wyszog Bowman on Sunday.

Mrs. Mayme Barrow of Marlin is visiting her niece, Mrs. Pike.

Mrs. Dick Evans has been very ill at her home for a week or more. Her friends hope she will recover soon.

Mrs. Laswell and Mrs. Fouts attended the Baptist Convention at Waco this week.

Mrs. Daves and son, Clifford and Miss Viola Rhodes visited Mr. and Mrs. Huckabee of Hico Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kincannon of Hamlin are visiting his sister, Mrs. Lee Priddy.

A. I. Fouts is attending federal court in Waco.

Sylvian and Mary Jackson entertained a good bunch of their little friends Saturday evening with a party at their home.

Misses Lola Maye Moore and Minnie Dunlap visited Mr. and Mrs. Allen Moore at Chalk Mountain this week end. They also went to the Erath County Fair at Stephenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker of the Willow Springs community are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Bankston.

Mrs. H. B. Strong was in Meridian Friday to have some dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Odie Bryan and children visited her mother, Mrs. Gordon of near Cleburne this week end.

Miss Grace Simpson of Dallas spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kerr and their daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Hutson, all of Fort Worth spent Sunday here with Rev. and Mrs. Jackson. They were accompanied by Naomi and James Jackson.

Tuesday afternoon of last week as Mrs. Walter Pylant and her sister-in-law, Miss Ethel Pylant, were going to their home on the Potter ranch, their car was run

into a large cotton truck close to Dan Pike's. Both of the ladies were hurt. Miss Ethel got a cut over one eye which took three stitches to close up. Their car wasn't damaged very much.

**Erbie Locker**

Erbie Locker was born in Ireddell July 24, 1912. He was the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Locker. Erbie spent all of his life at the old home place, it being the place of his birth. Many happy days were spent with his brothers and sisters there. He was an obedient son and the baby of the family. His mother told me he never would leave the place without her permission nor he did not like to be with a rough crowd of boys. He was a jolly good boy. I have known Erbie all his life and never knew of him ever getting into any trouble.

Last December he was stricken with diabetes. He was very ill for several months and finally got up but never was himself any more. About five weeks ago he was again stricken and no hope was held out for him. He was very patient all the time. He wanted his parents by his bedside all the time. He suffered untold agony. I had the privilege of visiting him several times, and he was always glad to see anyone.

He was converted at the age of ten and lived a christian life, ever ready to do all he could for the betterment of humanity. He told his heart broken parents that he was ready to go and be at rest where there was no more pain.

His schoolmates can recall many happy days they spent with him. It is very hard to see a young person just budding into young manhood or womanhood to be taken, but God knows best. Erbie fulfilled his mission here and God said to him, "Come up higher."

On Monday afternoon about five o'clock, Nov. 2, he answered the call. The sweet influence of his Godly life he lived here among his schoolmates, friends and relatives, will live on as the years come and go. He was the first one to go out of the family, there being eleven children.

The funeral of this fine young man was held Tuesday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock in the Methodist Church where he has been a member for 9 years. The building was crowded with friends who came to pay him their last respects.

He certainly looked peaceful and very natural looking.

Rev. Jones and Rev. Jackson had charge of the service. His school mates were pall bearers and flower girls. The floral offering was large and beautiful, which told of the high esteem in which he was held.

The pallbearers were: A. C. McAden, Albert Pike, Dewey Davis, David Schenck, Fred McIlhenny, and M. L. Prater and the flower girls were: Evelyn Wyche, May Dunlap, Mary Heyroth, Ila Faye Sanders, Lois Hensley and Marjorie Martin. A beautiful wreath of flowers was brought by his schoolmates.

He leaves his parents and his six brothers and four sisters. All were at the funeral except Mrs. Duncan of McKinney, who had illness in her family. The sisters are Mrs. Ella Duncan, McKinney; Mrs. Luther Wellborn, Ireddell and Misses Ila and Katie Locker who are at home; the brothers are Jim of Ireddell, Elbert and Rafof of Spring Creek, Lesley and Roy of Grandview and George who is at home. He is missed very much by his loved ones and friends, but he isn't forgotten.

We can say as David of old, "I can't bring the child back but I can go to him."

The following out-of-town relatives and friends were present at the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. Roy Locker and children and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Locker and children of Grandview; Elbert and Rafof Locker and families of the Spring Creek community; Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Bagby and son Clyde and wife of Nemo; Mr. and Mrs. John Locker of Joshua; Mrs. N. M. Bruce, Mrs. Wilson and son Roe

and Tobe Sparks of Glen Rose; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Fox and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Locker and Elijah Locker of Cleburne; Miss Lenora Cain and her brother of Walnut Springs and J. C. Prater of Hico.

His remains were laid to rest in the Riverside Cemetery, Ireddell, after the ceremonies. His family and relatives have the sympathy of their host of friends.



**CHILDREN  
CRY FOR IT—**

CHILDREN hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. And this pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and just as harmless as the recipe reads.

When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria has him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, invoke its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, you should use it to keep the system from clogging.

Castoria is sold in every drugstore the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.



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WITH THE VEGETABLE  
HYDRATOR AND OTHER  
EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

**REDUCED  
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The new white porcelain Frigidaire first announced just a few months ago represents the greatest value in Frigidaire history. On sheer merit it has won the greatest public acceptance of any Frigidaire model. And now . . . all prices have been reduced. Come in today. See for yourself how Frigidaire's popularity has made possible values never before equalled.

**FRIGIDAIRE**  
GUARANTEED FOR 3 YEARS  
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

**I. O. Scott**  
GATESVILLE, TEXAS

**Tax Collector's  
NOTICE!**

I will be at the following named places on the dates indicated for the purpose of collecting Taxes for the year 1931:

Star	Tuesday, Nov. 17
Shive	Wednesday, Nov. 18
Jonesboro	Thursday, Nov. 19
Indian Gap	Friday, Nov. 20
Pottsville	Monday, Nov. 23
Cranfills Gap	Tuesday, Nov. 24
Hico	Wednesday, Nov. 25
Carlton	Friday, Nov. 27
Fairy	Monday, Nov. 30

TO THE

**TAX PAYERS**

OF HAMILTON COUNTY

That desire to take advantage of the Semi-payments of 1931 tax. To do so you are required to make the first half payment in this month (November 1931). If your first payment is not made in November, then all of your tax is due in January as it has always been heretofore. Also your polls are required on the first half payment. To secure a Voting Poll, it must be secured by midnight, Jan. 31, as it has always been.

After making your first half payment in November entitles you to be carried until the last of June, 1932, for the last half, without penalty.

Hoping this will be clear to all,

Yours for the best service possible,

**Shade Register**

TAX COLLECTOR

Hamilton County, Texas

**CHEAPEST IN 14 YEARS**

**Bargain Days**

(Expire December 31st)

**Star-Telegram**

Largest Circulation in Texas

ONE YEAR BY MAIL

**\$4.95**

6 DAYS

MONDAY

TUESDAY

WEDNESDAY

THURSDAY

FRIDAY

SATURDAY

EACH WEEK DAY BY MAIL

To include Big Sunday Issue add \$1.00 Extra— Making \$5.95 for Daily and Sunday. Regular price is \$10.00, YOU SAVE \$4.05; Regular price, Daily Without Sunday \$8.00, Cut to \$4.95 —YOU SAVE \$3.05.

Make sure your household daily for the coming year is a COMPLETE MARKET paper. You can't afford to miss the three daily business pages.

**FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM**

Morning—Evening—Sunday

AMON G. CARTER, President

**Friday and Saturday  
SPECIALS!**

Good Salmon, can	12c
Supreme Cooked Corn Beef, can	22c
Spuds, lb. only	2c
Yams, lb.	2c
Brown's Snowflake Crackers, 2 lbs.	23c
Prepared Mustard, quart	14c

**J. E. BURLERSON**

"There Is a Reason For Our Growing Trade"

The News Review Circulates in Three Counties—Hamilton, Erath and Bosque—45 Years of Service.

# The Hico News Review

Hico strives to serve the needs of the Dairymen, Poultrymen and Farmers of This Vast Community.

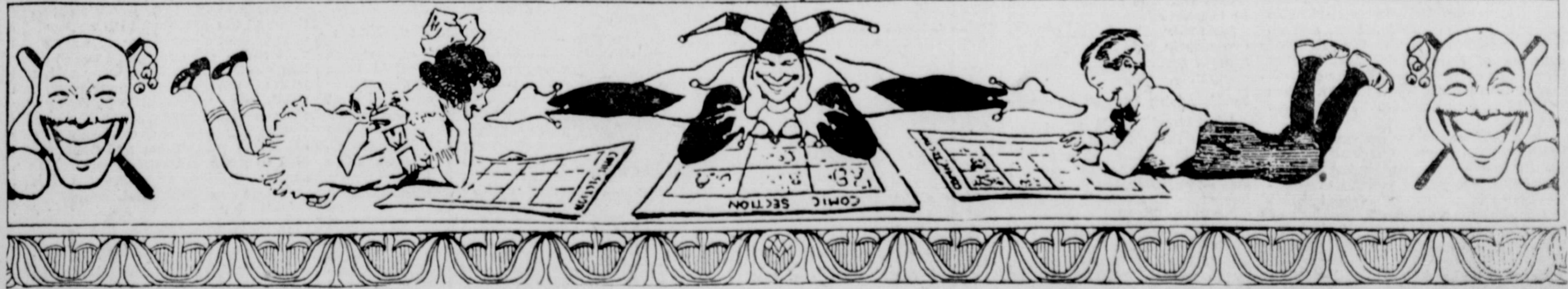
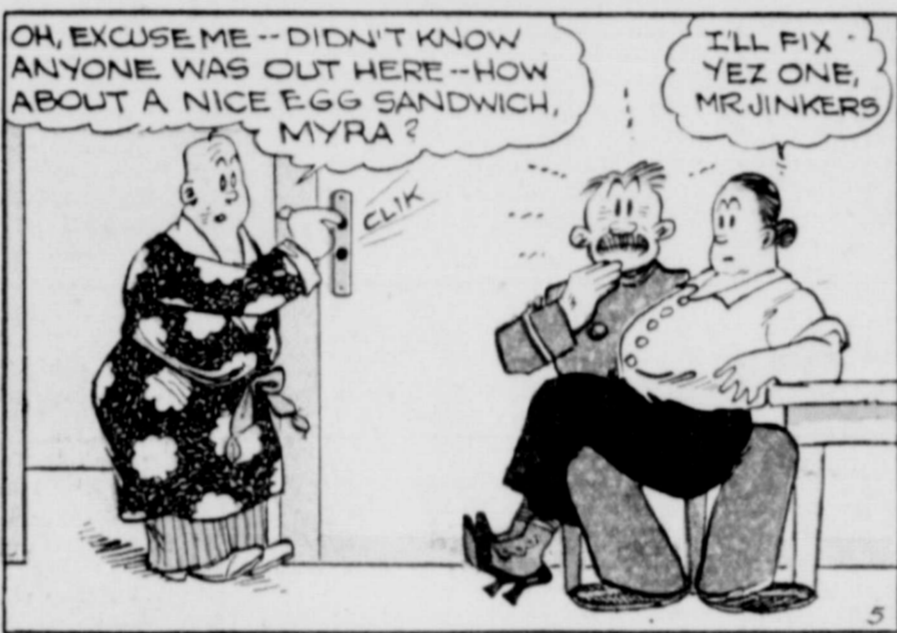
VOLUME 47.

HICO, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 13, 1931.

NUMBER 24.

## Blondie

Registered U. S. Patent Office



# Fact Story of Adventure and Romance

By M. K. WYATT

2496 1/2 So. Robinson, Oklahoma City, Okla.  
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TEXAS has been the background of many a fiction story that has held the reader spellbound, but when Mollie Barnes of Burnett county, Texas, daughter of a Texas ranchman, married James L. Wheatland of Mason county, Texas, and helped her young husband drive 500 head of cattle through the "Indian country" to western Oklahoma, she furnished a fact story of real adventure and romance.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheatland, 82 and 78 years old, respectively, now live on their little farm home in western Oklahoma, near the Washita river, where they settled more than 50 years ago. Their home is surrounded by trees and vines, tenderly nursed and cared for. Mr. Wheatland, active and vigorous for a man of his age, still works his farm on a limited scale.

## Trail-Blazer in the Seventies

In the early '70s young Wheatland was a trail-blazer, having accompanied several herds of cattle through Indian Territory, and was much impressed with the grazing possibilities of this new country. He therefore purchased and rounded up 4,000 head of longhorn cattle in Texas and drove them to the Territory, there to fatten on the luxuriant native grasses, in time for the early spring market. Cattle were plentiful in those days and Wheatland bought his 4,000 head ridiculously cheap, compared to present-day prices.

His herd once well established and his ranch sod-house completed, ready for occupancy, young Wheatland returned to Texas for the "girl he left behind."

Mollie Barnes had lived all her life on a Texas ranch. She could ride the wildest bronco or rope and tie the wildest steer. She knew all the tricks of the cattle round-ups. Many were the times

she and her young lover had ridden the range together.

## Elaborate Ranch Wedding

Elaborate preparations had been going forward for the wedding and when Wheatley arrived to claim his fiancée, guests for many miles around had also arrived, as well as the preacher who was to tie the knot.

The days that followed were happy days for the young couple, who spent them in ranch fashion, riding the range, looking over the herds and reviewing familiar scenes.

Mr. Wheatland's enthusiasm for his new ranch and herd of 4,000 long-horns roaming the virgin hills and valleys of Indian Territory was not altogether shared by his bride. She loved the Lone Star State, land of her birth, where she had lived all her life and where "the folks" knew her and she knew them. It was a heart-rending experience for Mollie Barnes to tear herself a way and follow an unknown path, even with the man of her choice and to whom she had given her whole heart.

## Dowry of Cattle

Aside from personal feelings, there was Mollie's dowry which literally would have to be "rounded up," for together with her hand in marriage there went a gift from her father of 500 head of choice cattle. To be sure, cattle were cheap in the seventies, but a gift of 500 head was not to be "sneered at."

Swiftly the days passed into weeks, weeks into months, and finally a year had gone by before the couple were prepared to leave Texas for their new Territory home. Meantime there came a baby girl, and of course arrangements must include the baby in the journey along with the cattle and household furniture, wedding presents and all the accumulations of the first year of marriage life.

Finally the big day arrived, good-byes were said, and the "mess" wagon loaded

man, sighted a band of warriors approaching. He halted and gave orders to his cowboys to "look them straight in the eye but not to shoot unless he gave orders." The Indians came on, their horses running at full speed. Wheatland noted war-paint on the bodies of the Indians and expected the worst. They stopped within a few feet of the cattle-man's outfit, their arrows drawn as if to shoot.

## Indians Friendly

But when Mr. Wheatland gave them a sign of friendship, their arrows were lowered. Making a detour, the Indians finally stopped before the "mess wagon." There they found the baby, cuddled up and cooing, which greatly delighted them. They played with it and began cutting capers and antics to make it laugh. Not knowing the white man's language, the savages could not converse with Mr. and Mrs. Wheatland, but by using their own sign language, with which Wheatland was somewhat familiar, could make themselves fairly well understood. Eventually they mounted their ponies and rode away.

After this experience Mrs. Wheatland was not afraid of Indians and regarded them as friends, which later proved correct, for the second visit from Indians was at a time when help was sorely needed. Mrs. Wheatland was riding in the mess wagon, which had fallen far behind the cowboys and the main herd. Every-

thing was peaceful and she was truly enjoying the trip. All around, as far as the eye could see, vegetation was green and the wide sweep of prairie land added charm to a far-away blue skyline. All this beauty thrilled her as she thought of the new life and new home ahead.

Mr. Wheatland, riding at the head of the cattle, his eyes always alert, saw a number of mounted savages galloping in the direction of the mess wagon. He assumed the savages were hostile and intended to attack. Turning quickly, he spurred his horse and was soon beside the wagon, which had been stalled in a bed of sand and could not be pulled out by the team. Mr. Wheatland and the cook pushed the wagon while the horses pulled, but the wagon would not budge.

## Give Indians a Treat

They were tugging mightily when the Indians rode up. Instead of drawing arrows and shooting the Indians dismounted and without a word each one of them took hold and literally lifted the wagon out of the sand onto hard ground. Though frightened, Mrs. Wheatland was so overwhelmed with gratitude that she emptied a two-gallon jar of cookies into the hands of the Indians and made them an eloquent speech, not a word of which they understood. Smiling back, and with friendly gestures, the Indians mounted their ponies and rode down the trail until they had disappeared beyond the horizon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheatland can still visualize the far-away time when Texas and Oklahoma were a raw, unbroken country, practically unpeopled and almost uncivilized. Now their home is surrounded by rich, cultivated fields and kind neighbors. As they sit beneath their own vine and fig tree, in peace and comfort, they feel that many of their youthful dreams have at last come true.



"Many were the times she and her young lover had ridden the range together"

with all it could carry. The dowry was "rounded up," baby placed in care of nurse, and Mrs. Wheatland mounted her own little pony and took her place beside her husband. The journey was over the now famous Chisholm Trail.

It was a peaceful journey (not once did the cattle stampede) but Indians were encountered twice on the way. Just at daybreak, while topping a hill, Mr. Wheatland, an experienced plains-

man, sighted a band of warriors approaching. He halted and gave orders to his cowboys to "look them straight in the eye but not to shoot unless he gave orders." The Indians came on, their horses running at full speed. Wheatland noted war-paint on the bodies of the Indians and expected the worst. They stopped within a few feet of the cattle-man's outfit, their arrows drawn as if to shoot.

But when Mr. Wheatland gave them a sign of friendship, their arrows were lowered. Making a detour, the Indians finally stopped before the "mess wagon." There they found the baby, cuddled up and cooing, which greatly delighted them. They played with it and began cutting capers and antics to make it laugh. Not knowing the white man's language, the savages could not converse with Mr. and Mrs. Wheatland, but by using their own sign language, with which Wheatland was somewhat familiar, could make themselves fairly well understood. Eventually they mounted their ponies and rode away.

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# What Shall We Grow on the Reduced Cotton Acreage?

By J. E. McDONALD

Commissioner State Department of Agriculture, Austin, Texas

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WHAT shall we grow on our surplus lands? is a question being asked by farmers who will till their farms next year under Texas' new cotton acreage reduction and soil conservation law.

Before attempting to answer that question for themselves—for it is primarily a question which each individual farmer must answer—farmers should review the cotton law and what brought it about.

During the second called session of the Forty-Second Legislature a law was passed and is now a part of our State statutes, limiting the acreage which may be planted to cotton. The 1932 acreage is limited to 30 per cent of the land cultivated to planted crops in 1931, and for the year 1933, cotton may be planted on 30 per cent of the acreage planted to annual crops in 1932; however, cotton may be planted on as great an area as that permitted in 1932, in order that the farmer would not be penalized for allowing a part of his land to lie idle during 1932.

The men who sponsored enactment of

this legislation—a good majority of the legislators and an overwhelming majority of farmers of Texas—had many factors in mind, the first of which is the carry-over of American cotton on September 30, 1931, of 6,296,546 bales, against a carry-over of 5,241,062 bales on September 30, 1930, and the fact that only 11,045,000 bales of American cotton were consumed last year. We have, therefore, a carry-over greater than for any preceding year—a condition which never existed before. This is coupled with the fact that foreign countries are encroaching to a certain extent on our cotton markets.

## Unregulated Cotton Planting

When we consider these facts, it is much easier to determine what to do with the 70 per cent of our lands which may not be planted to cotton, for it is all too apparent that utter bankruptcy would follow if we should continue unregulated cotton planting—not only bankruptcy of the individual farmer over the South, but collapse of cotton land values as well as values of the staple itself.

Those farmers who have learned the priceless lesson of diversification probably need no advice on how to plant their lands in 1932 and 1933. There are

a great many farmers in this category. Those others who have been one-cropping for so many years may now follow the example of the farmer who diversifies.

Since prices of other staple cash crops are below the cost of production, obviously it would seem wise to plant food and feed crops abundantly for home and local consumption, or to feed animals for market or home consumption.

In this connection a striking statement was made recently by an outstanding business man of Texas after a trip to Chicago. While Texas farmers are suffering from over-production and record low prices for their products, he said, Texas packers are being compelled to send to Iowa for hogs and to the Middle West for some of their feed cattle. The moral of that is for farmers of Texas to raise at least enough hogs to supply needs of Texas packers. Carrying the argument somewhat further, Texas farmers should supply all raw materials for those Texas industries which depend upon products and by-products of agriculture for their raw materials. This would entail, doubtless, research which the individual farmer is not equipped to make, but surely we have in the State enough research bu-

reaus to study this question seriously and advise with the farmer on it.

## Clover or Cover Crops

After we have planted food and feed crops, what? Clover or cover crops could be planted on the remainder of the 70 per cent acreage, and turned under to enrich a tired and impoverished soil. Neither can we overlook the laborer, who, all these years, has contributed to our cotton growing industry. During this period in which we are growing a limited amount of cotton, in order to work off the present burdensome surplus, we can well afford to furnish him liberally with land upon which to grow feed and food for his own subsistence.

It would not seem wise to expend a great amount of either money or labor in order to utilize every acre owned, in growing crops of which there are already burdensome surpluses, which are selling for less than production cost. When the plow manufacturer finds he has too many plows in stock, and must cease making plows for a period, he doesn't try to manufacture violins or radios. He simply shuts down his machinery, lets it stand idle until there is a need for more plows. The farmer must learn this lesson from industry, and al-

low some of his land to lie idle. Taxes must be paid on the land, it is true; but taxes also must be paid on the machinery and on the factory plant, and the farmer or the manufacturer who continues piling up a surplus of his respective product renders himself less able to pay the taxes.

In Biblical times land was allowed to lie fallow one year in seven. That was a Mosaic law, and time has proven it to be the peer of all laws.

This problem is not one which may be solved in the twinkling of an eye, by any one man. As I said before, each man will have his separate problem, depending upon his own peculiar position. It is a problem which will require the thought, patience and confidence, as well as the co-operation of our people—co-operation such as they have proven themselves capable of giving. Knowing the high type and character of our Southern people, we may confidently expect them to proceed as a unit in restoring confidence in cotton values and in general business conditions, and it is my firm opinion that the cotton acreage law placed on the statutes by Governor Sterling's "farmer's session" will prove a great benefactor and will be fully appreciated and respected.

# GOLD—the Metal Which Dominates World Finance

By ARTHUR WARNER

(New York Times.)

TO the man in the street gold is like the classic of literature—something that he has been brought up to respect but with which he has no personal acquaintance. Indeed, many an American has not seen a gold coin in circulation in years, and he finds it hard to believe that such currency is still in existence or any longer has a function to perform.

Gold was not always such a stranger to the man in the street. Up to this century it circulated in considerable amounts in the United States, and up to the World War it was the preferred currency of Europe. But that conflict swept gold coinage into government coffers or into hiding. Since then, we have lived in what seemed to be a goldless world.

Here in America we learned first to substitute paper for coin and then to substitute credit for both, but it appears that below the pile of paper and promises there is a nest egg of gold which is essential for stability. It is a lack of such nest eggs of gold which is disturbing various countries at the present time.

It would be hard to explain how gold came to play so dominating a role in the world's drama. Doubtless sentiment has contributed. Gold is at least one object which combines both glitter and indestructibility. And gradually, with the continuing respect paid to it through the ages, gold has come to have a value

a little more stable than that of any other article. It has come to be our least fluctuating measure of exchange.

But the World War and the industrial cataclysms following it have upset the international distribution of gold and so caused governments to totter and banks to close their doors. Added to this, financiers tell us that an actual scarcity of gold is impending. The high point in output was reached in 1913 and unless new fields are discovered it is predicted that the annual addition to the world's gold supply will grow progressively less. Gold is one crop in regard to which we are not suffering from overproduction.

## South Africa Largest Producer

The largest gold crop now comes chiefly from one small region in South Africa. The United States is the second largest producer, but it is a poor second to that stretch of sixty miles in the Transvaal, the mines of which send forth about half of the world's total annual output of some 20,000,000 ounces, worth roughly \$400,000,000, or \$20 an ounce. The annual crop goes in about equal proportions into the arts and into new coinage.

Those sixty golden miles in South Africa—the Rand—are an amazing spectacle of twentieth-century big business and the triumph of the machine

age. Mining there is not a pioneer industry carried on by individual prospectors.

The gold of the Rand has been worked for nearly fifty years, but even in the beginning the industry bore no relation to that of California in the middle of the last century or of Alaska a genera-



Gold-Washing Days of the Forty-Niners

tion ago. There is no placer mining in the Transvaal—no opportunity to get gold particles by the simple process of washing it out of sand scooped up from river beds. The precious metal is all in thin veins embedded in rock and can be

obtained only by patient blasting followed by extraction by expensive mechanical-chemical means. The ore is among the lowest grades worked anywhere—running about \$6.50 to the ton—and profits are possible only through large operations, modern equipment and cheap labor.

More than 20,000 white men and ten times that number of blacks fight heat and dust to send the Rand's riches forth to the world. It is the modern argonaut quest for gold.

## Gold Rush of the Forty-Niners

The discovery of America opened a vast new field from which to obtain gold directly.

The discovery of those first few pieces of glistening yellow metal at John A. Sutter's mill near Sacramento in 1848 precipitated the most remarkable search for gold in history—a search which suddenly expanded this country beyond previous dreams and brought as great a revolution as that which began at Lexington. The California gold rush sent hundreds of fortune seekers across untamed prairies and plains and mountains to pan wealth out of the earth; hundreds of other persons went by sea around the Horn. The travel by sea helped to produce the American clipper ship; the trek overland by means of the historic prairie schooner, or covered wagon

—with its indomitable watchword, "California or bust!"—began the peopling of a new empire.

The hardihood and audacity of the Forty-niners, their violence and rude justice, their swagger and self-confidence—some of the color of which has been recorded for posterity by Bret Harte—make one of the most picturesque and full-blooded of our national epics.

A generation ago the California gold rush was repeated in a lesser way by the stampede to the then newly discovered fields of the Klondike, in Northwestern Canada, and about Nome, in Alaska. At first this northern metal, like the early hauls in California, was placer gold, and it drew the individual prospector, but the frozen ground had to be thawed by fires or steam before it would yield its wealth. Dawson burgeoned into a city of 10,000 inhabitants and then dwindled to 2,000. Nome rose and fell in a similar fashion. The easily obtained gold was soon exhausted.

There have been no spectacular discoveries of gold since.

## Nearly Half of World's Supply in U. S.

The supply of gold which through the ages the world has been able to take out of the ground and accumulate for coinage is distributed unequally, and in late years this inequality has been increasing in a way to disturb the nations which have the small amounts, and not altogether to please those countries in

(Continued on page six)

# CURRENT COMMENT

By J. H. (JIM) LOWRY  
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## The Same Old Problem

COTTON has been the chief problem of the Southland since Eli Whitney discovered a process for separating the seed from the lint. How to grow cotton, how to market cotton, how to protect it against insects, and how much cotton to grow, have for nearly a century appealed to the best minds and challenged the best thought of the people of the South. Of late years the greatest problem presented by cotton has been the limitation of production. We can grow more cotton than the world can use, and this hammers the price below the cost of production and bankrupts the growers. Many people labor under the delusion that this phase of the cotton problem is new, having made its advent since the production of the staple reached many million bales annually, but this is erroneous. The same condition obtained before the cotton yield reached two million bales. I have before me the copy of an old paper, a faded journal, that bears the name of "The Weekly Daybook." It was published in New York, and dated October 10, 1869. Though printed in New York, the Day-Book was a red-hot Southern paper and made a gallant fight for the South during the dark days of reconstruction. Being a Southern sympathizer, the paper naturally paid much attention to the South's problems. In the old paper I find a clipping from the Columbus, (Ga.) Citizen on the cotton situation that reads like it might have been written last week, and is as applicable to conditions this year as it was to those of 1869. A report on cotton production had just been issued, estimating the crop at 2,200,000 bales, and the price had dropped from 34 to 28 cents, which, the paper declared, to be below the cost of production and would make slaves of the people of the South. The estimate was not given out by the government, but by a large company of cotton dealers. The paper denounced the estimate as far too high, and showed, to its own satisfaction, that the crop could not be more than 1,900,000 bales. The Georgia paper urged farmers not to market any cotton for thirty days, assuring them that the withholding would send the price back to 34 cents. At the same time it warned the farmers that they were growing too much cotton, and that they must reduce the acreage next year or witness the ruin of the great industry. Journals, statesmen and the people in general have been giving the same advice and sounding the same warning ever since, but the acreage has continued to mount and prices have continued to seek new low levels.

## Why Kill the Dove?

For more than a quarter of a century, when the open season for dove-shooting was on, I have written a paragraph something like the one which appears below. Possibly it has been a waste of time, paper and ink, but it has been a labor of love—love for one of God's most innocent and most harmless creatures—and I shall keep up the work until my writing arm is palsied.

"Bang," went the automatic shotgun. There was a curl of smoke, which was soon wafted away by the breezes and was no more. There was a slick of the gun's machinery and an empty shell fell to the ground. Sixty feet away a pretty dove, mangled and bloody, floundered in the weeds while its soft eyes looked out to see who had done it harm. A minute later the dove was in the hunter's sack, torn and bloody, stiff in the embrace of death, while its lonely mate from a distant tree-top called and called in vain.

The dove is the world's symbol of peace. It will not fight, even when attacked. The dove was the new world's first messenger. It was sent from the ark to ascertain whether the fury of the flood had passed, and returned joyfully bearing a leaf, as a sign that peace had been restored between earth and heaven. The dove is not a destroyer; it asks as food only worthless seeds. It is a sad bird; sad no doubt because the hand of man and the talons of other fowls are raised against it, even though it wishes all well and harms neither the inhabitants of the earth nor the air. Why kill the dove? In its plumage we do not gather the gold of rosy youth, but the dull gray of winter, which must come to all. True, in its song there are not the joyful notes of morning, but there are the comforting love-notes of sorrow that soften our lives and woo us away from sharper griefs. Why kill the dove? For meat it is not worth the shot and shell, and surely there is no sport in bloodying the breast and closing the eyes of this gentle, harmless creature.

Next year is political year, all the way from Coroner to President. Even now a cloud considerably larger than a man's hand may be seen on the political horizon, and the mutterings of distant thunder are heard. In truth, the campaign would be in full flower right now if we had any issues, but there are no issues, and not knowing what issues there will be, creates a suspense that is awful. I know in advance of the declaration of issues which side I am going to be on, but I do wish the Democrats would meet and let me know what I am going to advocate, and what's to be in the platform I am going to praise as the greatest document given to the world since the immortal Declaration of Independence. I am also very anxious for the Republicans to assemble and "resolve," so I may know what I am going to denounce as the "most pernicious doctrine ever advocated by any party."

There's a grain or two of consolation in the financial disturbance created by the low prices of the commodities produced in this country. Old Man High Cost of Living is gradually being forced down from his high perch to a low limb. Twenty years ago the price of corn, wheat, cotton and oats was away up in the pictures, and any person who wanted a job could put in a double shift, if he so desired, but a dollar wouldn't move more than two tablespoonsful of black-eyed peas and a pound of bull neck. Send your grocer a dollar tomorrow, and

he will promptly forward you enough bacon, peas, beans, sugar, coffee, flour and lard to keep the wife and kiddies quiet several days.

The census reports show that there was a heavy emigration of negroes from the South to the North between 1920 and 1930, but if all of the North follows the action of one New Jersey town the blacks will return to the South in greater numbers and at a faster gait than they left. On account of a slight race disturbance, the law-makers of the Jersey town issued a decree requiring all negroes to be at home by 9 o'clock. A negro will not stay in any place that will not let him stay up later than 9 o'clock. Before that hour there is not any real fun for Sambo—nobody ever heard of a first-class crap game being in operation before 9 o'clock. A revival meeting at the colored church doesn't become interesting before 10 o'clock, and all that takes place at a "festibule" before midnight is tame. And whoever heard of a successful raid being made on a hen-roost before nine o'clock?

People never know what they need. Since Time was young people have prayed for bountiful harvests. This year the bountiful harvests came, all along the line. They came to the cotton growers, the corn growers and the growers of wheat, oats, barley, fruits, black-eyed peas, pecans and watermelons. And when they came, they ruined us. Next year, possibly, our petitions should be for a mighty invasion of boll worms, boll weevils, cut worms, greenbugs and grasshoppers. It wasn't plenty we needed at all; it was scarcity.

I am strictly opposed to the practice of stealing, and sincerely hope there will never be another case of theft while Time lasts. But if we must have thieves, and thieves will not quit stealing, I sincerely hope they will steal nothing but automobiles. Punishment for thieves should begin in this world, and not leave all for Old Nick to administer down in Gehenna. And the fellow who steals an automobile will get a double dose of punishment before he gets close to Satan's lake of fire. Most of his time will be spent trying to keep out of jail, and the upkeep of the car and the taxes thereon will require all the money he can earn and steal.

The people are nearly through with their worrying for this year, thank the Lord. They spent most of late winter and early spring worrying over whether the fruit crop would be killed by the frost. The fruit crop got by in fine shape. As spring came on they worried over whether the cut worms and the green bugs would ruin the gardens, the cotton and the wheat. The gardens, the cotton and the wheat showed up with bumper crops. Most of the summer was spent worrying over whether the boll weevils and the boll worms would leave us any cotton. Neither the weevils nor the worms showed up. But we've pulled through the worrying portions of the year. For the remainder of 1931

we've nothing to worry over except the small items of reducing next year's cotton acreage, what to give our friends for Christmas presents, and where to get the money to pay the taxes the fellows we hollered and voted for failed to reduce.

Nothing speaks so eloquently for the longevity of the American people as the American pension rolls. We had a little brush with the British in 1812, during the administration of James Madison, our fourth President. Andrew Jackson finally put an end to the affair by cleaning up with Sir Edward Pakenham's hosts at New Orleans, but there are still memories of the strife: One hundred and nineteen years have passed since Uncle Sam and John Bull laid aside their guns and sabers and signed a treaty of peace at Ghent, but at last report there were widows of men who fought in that war on our pension rolls. The question naturally arises, to what age did men live in that day, and at what tender age did women take unto themselves husbands?

It's awful, sometimes, to be disillusioned. Up to this summer we firmly believed that a certain piece of human anatomy was smooth and symmetrical as a baseball bat, pinky-white as a bride rose, and free from blemish as a baby's eye. But the styles of the past summer shattered another dream of human perfection by revealing a wealth of varicose veins, pimples, boils, blurred-redness, chigger bumps and finger-nail scratches.

All men are not created equal, no matter what the Constitution says. Recently two men faced the tax collector for the purpose of paying their taxes. Both were confident that their tax bills would be smaller than they were last year, since the men they worked and voted for had assured them that such would be the case if they were elected. One of the men was afflicted with St. Vitus dance, and the other stuttered so terribly that it was very difficult for him to speak. When the men were informed that their tax bills were more than they had paid last year, the one who is afflicted with St. Vitus dance found it easy to shake his fist, his head and his entire body with rage, but the poor stut-terer got so mad before he could say "damn" that he burst a blood vessel.

All laws should be enforced to the letter, but I read of one case of enforcement not long since that, if generally adopted, will cause the men of this country much trouble. It was the case of a Chicago banker, who was arrested and searched, and a flask of whiskey was found in his pants pocket. The officers took the whiskey, and also confiscated the pants, declaring pants to be a vehicle under the law because they carried whiskey. Looking upon pants as a vehicle may cause some men much trouble and embarrassment. The Chicago banker doubtless stood the loss of his pants without serious inconvenience, but what would a poor fellow of this country do if

his bifurcated garment were confiscated? Under the late ruling, if some one gives you a flask of liquor, place it in your coat pocket. A man can get along without a coat, but pants he must have.

All of us are slow to accept the things we haven't seen, and slower to believe that things we haven't seen done can be done. But in this we do not differ from the good people who lived before us. It is a matter of record that an Alabamian was turned out of church some sixty-odd years ago for reporting that he had seen ice in Mobile in the summer time. And the extract reproduced below from an old paper tells how the people of 163 years ago looked upon those who predicted telegraph and steam railway trains.

"In the year 1828 the School Board of Lancashire, Ohio, refused the use of the school house to hold a debate on the practicability of railroads, and adopted this resolution: 'You are welcome to use the school room to debate all proper questions in, but such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossibilities and rank infidelity. There is nothing in the Bible about them. If God had designed that His intelligent creatures should travel at the frightful speed of fifteen miles an hour by steam, He would have foretold it through His holy prophets. It is a device of Satan to lead immortal souls astray.'

Many men have been unemployed so long that they seem to have lost their taste for work. All around us are pressing invitations to work in the cotton fields, white unto harvest, which have been respectfully declined. Unfortunately, though, those who have lost their taste for work haven't lost their taste for corned beef and cabbage. They will be in the receiving line this winter every time there is a distribution of rations.

Time works many changes, and most of the changes, I regret to say, are expensive. Early in life this writer was overtaken by a refractory attack of rheumatism. Nothing much would have been said about it had the malady not reached the point that its victim was worth virtually nothing as a plow hand, and the crab grass was rapidly taking possession of the cotton patch. The old folks talked of sending me to a doctor, but a neighbor dropped in and told them such an expense would be a waste of money, and advised that I be required to carry an Irish potato in my left-hand pants pocket. This was done, and after a time the rheumatism vanished. A few years ago the rheumatism paid me a return visit, after an absence of forty-odd years. But the good old days were gone. I went to the doctor. The doctor sent me to the tonsil expert, the tonsil expert sent me to the x-ray expert, the x-ray expert sent me to the dentist, the dentist sent me back to the doctor. Rheumatism adds much more to employment now than it used to, and perhaps this is well. The ranks of the unemployed are far too large.

# The Puritans and the Cavaliers

By JOE SAPPINGTON

522 Sedwick Ave., Waco, Texas.  
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

THE New England States were settled by Puritans, a sturdy English people, who came to America to escape the indignities and tyrannies of the established Church of England. The Carolina and Virginia States were settled by Englishmen, known as the Cavaliers, on account of their sympathies for the ill-fated Charles I. There was all the difference in the world between a Puritan and a Cavalier. The former was deeply religious, eschewed evil and frowned upon all gaiety and frivolity, regarding laughter as one of the cardinal sins. Not even an "Amos and Andy" could have made a sour-faced Puritan laugh. The Cavalier was of an

entirely different type; was knightly, gay, debonair and full of frolic and fun. He could enjoy a good laugh.

A Puritan and a Cavalier, living in the same house, would have been about as companionable as a bulldog and tomcat lapping milk from the same dish. They differed one from the other, not only temperamentally but physically. The Puritan, as a rule, had flat feet and large cow-like eyes, whereas the Cavalier had small feet, high-arched insteps and black, snappy eyes.

## Should Have Been More Tolerant

The Puritans, of all people, should have been most tolerant and patient, since they were the victims of religious intolerance and bigotry; but they did not practice these virtues and when they

had everything their own way they became petty tyrants and enacted statutes, now known as the "Blue Stocking Laws," that sought to regulate not only the private affairs but the religious conscience of every citizen. No Puritan dared kiss his wife in public on any day of the week, much less on Sunday, and to kiss another man's wife was a capital offense, punishable by death. But with the Cavalier it was different; he kissed his own wife anytime, anywhere, when the spirit moved him, and might kiss the other fellow's wife if no one was looking.

All able-bodied Puritans had to attend church Sunday or give a good excuse to the Selectmen the day afterward. Those Monday morning investigations were similar, I suppose, to our city courts, where petty infractions of the law are tried. In imagination I can see the Selectmen, sitting in stern and solemn dignity, ready and anxious to pass judgment on all who were absent from church on a particular Sunday. I hear the clerk call the name of Obediah Jones.

"Obediah Jones," loudly repeats the Head Inquisitor, why were you absent

from church yesterday? Answer, sir, and answer truthfully."

If Brother Jones were wise, and I suspect he was, more than likely he offered an aching back as an alibi. When a small boy I had frequent recourse to a weak back as an excuse from work; that's why I suspect Obediah resorted to this subterfuge to avoid punishment.

## Courting a Trying Ordeal

Courting must have been a trying ordeal to bashful lovers back in Puritanic days when all love-making had to be done in the presence of the entire family, which sometimes included an old maid aunt with a hairy wart on her nose or chin. I know I would have been a flat failure as a Puritan wooer; I never could court a girl with much success if I knew some one was trying to eavesdrop or peep at me through a crack. It was hard enough for me to make love to a girl who had a little brother snooping around to hear what was said, let alone running the gamut of the entire family with maybe the maiden aunt and the hired man thrown in for good measure.

However, some of those old laws governing the family were all right and should not have been repealed. For instance, the ducking stool that was employed to discourage wives from quarreling with their husbands. What a bulwark of comfort it must have been to the hen-pecked husband, and what a pity we haven't got such a law today to act as a sort of Damoclean sword in marital misunderstandings.

But with exception of the ducking stool, I never could have been in sympathy with Puritanic customs and practices, for they were unnecessary, harsh and cruel—the penalty out of keeping with the offense. The Puritans would exhibit a fellow to public gaze with hands and feet securely held in that instrument of torture known as the "stocks" and for no greater offense than cussin' his mule or talking back to his mother-in-law.

We can go too far with discipline. I never have been a stern and uncompromising disciplinarian. Maybe I am wrong, but if you fail to get anywhere with kindness and reason then your cause is almost hopeless.

# How Early Texas Railroads Were Built

(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

TEXAS early in its existence foresaw the need of railroads. The first year of Texas independence, which was 1836, the Congress of the new republic proposed the Texas Railroad, Navigation and Banking Company with a capital of five million dollars and provision for increase to ten million dollars. Nothing came of this

company, but there was constant agitation by the few Texans for railroads. Other companies were chartered, but there was no money to put into railroads, and these also came to naught.

But the year 1853 saw actual railway construction, and at the close of that year there were actually twenty miles of railroad track over which a steam train was operated. This trackage led

out from Houston, and most of the early Texas railroads.

The year of 1861 there were the following railroads, with mileage as given below, in operation in the State:

Name	Miles
Houston & Texas Central	80
Buffalo Bayou, Brazos & Colorado	80
Washington County Railroad	21
Galveston, Houston & Henderson	50
Houston Tap & Brazoria	50

Texas & New Orleans	111
Eastern Texas Railroad	25
San Antonio & Mexican Gulf	28
Indianola Railroad	15
Southern Pacific	27
Memphis, El Paso & Pacific	5

All of these railroads were built before the Civil War, which, of course, stopped all development of the South as well as bathing much of it in blood. They were built in the cotton and sugar

lands, nearly all of them in southeastern Texas. Prior to their construction the only means of transportation were the rivers and the mule and ox wagons. The total shows there was about a mile of railroad in the State at the beginning of the war for every 1,000 people.

In the new State, capital was of course scarce, and many ways of raising the

(Continued on Next Page, Column 5)

## PECAN PLANT FOR LAREDO

A pecan shelling plant, which will employ between 500 and 1,000 women, will be erected in Laredo, according to announcement recently made by interested parties. The plant will cost about \$100,000. Laredo was selected as a location for the plant on account of the availability of labor.

## LEON BRIDGE OPENED

The concrete bridge across the Leon river on Highway No. 10, seven miles east of Comanche, has been opened to traffic. This bridge is 1,023 feet in length, and the grading and approaches cover 3,000 feet. With the completion of the bridge an all-weather road is made available across Comanche county.

## PECAN TREES TO LINE HIGHWAY

The Highway Commission has accepted an offer of Guadalupe county to plant pecan trees on Highway No. 3 through that county as a memorial to the veterans of the Army of the Republic, the Civil War, the Spanish American War, and World War, on condition that the Highway Department preserve and maintain the trees.

## KERR COUNTY CLAIMS DELINQUENT TAX RECORD

Kerr county claims an outstanding record among Texas counties for its low delinquent tax totals for the 45-year period from 1885 to 1929, inclusive. The yearly average was less than \$313, and the total was only \$14,050.45. County officials believe that this is the lowest delinquent tax total in the State.

## TWO COASTAL CANAL ROUTES STUDIED

Two lines for the proposed Intracoastal Canal from Corpus Christi to the Missouri Pacific bridge at Harlingen have been made by government engineers stationed at Point Isabel. The two routes to be considered for the waterway are an inland route from Laguna Madre to Corpus Christi, and a route in the center of Laguna Madre channel, which would go from Laguna Madre through the center of Red Fish and Baffin Bay.

## PRACTICED MEDICINE 53 YEARS IN ONE COMMUNITY

Dr. W. R. Tension, of Summerfield community, Cherokee county, has practiced his profession, that of medicine, in the same community for more than 53 years, and has not yet laid aside the pill bags. Dr. Tension returned from medical college in 1878, after receiving his diploma as a disciple of Esculapius, and located in the community where he now prescribes for the bodily ills of his neighbors. He now resides on the farm where he was born.

Notwithstanding the fact that he has practiced so many years, and is now in his 79th year, the old patrons are not yet ready to dispense with his services. He is still fairly active in the practice.

## MINERAL WELLS HAS HEAVY OUTPUT OF CONCENTRATE

Development larger than ever before in the history of Mineral Wells is being made in the manufacture of crystals from the mineral water there. Large new plants have recently been completed by some of the largest hotels there as well as substantial additions to several of the water companies. Seven plants are in operation and the output the last twelve months was in excess of half a million pounds. The product retails at an average of more than one dollar per pound, and all the plants are kept busy.

The natural water is condensed by a plain process of evaporation and the mineral content crystallized. It is sold for medicinal purposes, and is shipped to every State in the Union. Indications are that the production for the coming year will double or triple the last year's figures.

## FEDERAL BUILDING FOR TWO STATES

The Treasury Department has let the contract for clearing the site for the new Federal building for Texarkana, and the bid for construction will be awarded not later than December 1. Congress has appropriated \$790,000 for the new building, which will house the post office, Federal courts and other governmental agencies.

An unusual feature for the new building will be twin quarters for the Texas and Arkansas Federal Court jurisdictions, separated on the State line by a solid fire wall. Though it will be possible to buy a stamp in Texas and mail the letter in Arkansas in the post office quarters on the first floor, passage over the State line on the court house floor will be possible only by going down stairs. There will be no connecting door in the wall dividing the courtrooms of the two States. There will be separate court rooms, judge's chambers and marshal's offices for the two State jurisdictions.

No such distinction is drawn in the post office, one office serving both States. The present postmaster is an Arkansas appointee, but his predecessor was a Texan. Separate post offices for the two States have not been maintained for over 40 years.

## CHECK OF NON-WORKERS KEPT

The people of Bryan adopted a splendid plan for keeping up with people who could not find work and those who did not want work. A list was prepared of all idle people who were asked to pick cotton and refused. Those who refused to go to the cotton patch and pick at the prices which prevailed were notified that they would not be helped by the community chest during the winter months. The list was turned over to the city officials and the charity organizations.

## MART WOMAN'S RECORD IN TOMATO CULTURE

Mrs. E. C. Goorman, of Axtell, McLennan county, made a very successful record in tomato culture this year. She had a plot of only two-thirds of an acre in tomatoes, yet she realized a profit of \$138.10 therefrom, and the county agent says she realized the largest profit on the size plot in the county.

The profit resulted after deducting \$7.65 for seed and \$7.50 for labor. She sold a few plants. Some of the tomatoes were sold in the market and others were canned.

## WINS FIRST PLACE IN AGRICULTURE

At the Tri-State Fair held in Amarillo, Texas, September 21-26, the Randall county agricultural exhibit won first place for the fourth consecutive year. The exhibit was in charge of County Agent W. H. Upchurch. This was the sixth blue ribbon he had won in eight years of exhibiting at the Amarillo fair.

Randall county won first on county agricultural exhibits at the Fort Worth Fat Stock Show, the Tri-State Fair and the State Fair of Texas in 1930.

## DISCUSSING PLANS TO MINE GRAPHITE

A meeting of business men of Burnet, Austin and Dallas was recently held at Burnet for the purpose of viewing the Burnet graphite mine and making an inspection of same. Plans for a corporation to purchase and operate were discussed. Among others attending the meeting was an experienced graphite plant operator from Alabama.

This plant is owned by the Tennessee Coal Company, but it is understood that an option to purchase same has been obtained. The graphite mines were operated for a number of years and proved a great asset to Burnet and the surrounding country, keeping a large number of employes on the payroll.

## QUEEN OF TRAIL DRIVERS DEAD

Mrs. Amanda Burke, who was known as the "Queen of the Old Trail Drivers," died a few weeks ago at "LaMott Ranch," 25 miles east of Cotulla, where she had lived since 1876.

This interesting lady, who was so closely associated with the cattle industry of pioneer days, moved to the LaMott Ranch with her husband in 1876 from Nueces county. Mr. Burke died a year later, and since his death Mrs. Burke has had complete management of the property. Since her husband's death Mrs. Burke has purchased more land and added materially to the acreage of the ranch, which originally consisted of only four sections. The ranch is stocked with cattle, goats and horses.

Mrs. Burke, when a young woman, accompanied her husband on a trail drive to Kansas markets with 4,000 head. The start was made from Banquette, and the journey required three months. On the trip she swam her horse across swollen streams, experienced a prairie fire and witnessed numerous storms which were accompanied by stampedes of the cattle.

When her husband died her nearest neighbor lived eight miles away. However, she took over the management of the large property and managed it successfully from the beginning.

In 1890 Mrs. Burke had a large modern home erected, the same now being ranch headquarters. For the erection of this home she purchased 60,000 feet of lumber in Lake Charles La., which she had shipped to Cotulla and from there hauled to her ranch. The operation consumed seven months.

At the time of her death Mrs. Burke was 92 years old. She was a member of the Old Trail Drivers' Association and always attended the annual meetings.

## 8,500 ADDED TO NORTH TEXAS METHODISTS

At the recent meeting of the North Texas Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, the records of the statistician showed that since the previous annual conference approximately 8,500 members had been added to the Methodist churches within the bounds of the conference. Of the new members, 3,500 were by profession of faith and 5,000 by letter.

## BOY WEIGHED OVER 16 POUNDS AT BIRTH

Not long since a baby boy was born unto Mr. and Mrs. Hilary Roberts, of Brady, that so far as known breaks all records in Texas for weight at birth. The youngster tipped the beam at 16 pounds, three ounces, without any clothing at all. The weight of the youngster is attested by Dr. Granville, the attending physician. This gives young Mr. Roberts a place at the head of the list for heavyweights.

## ESTIMATE OF TEXAS PECAN YIELD

In the latter days of September the Texas pecan crop for 1931 was estimated by Carl H. Robinson, senior statistician of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, which is maintained at Austin by Federal and State governments, at 32,000,000 pounds. Later estimates by certain well known pecan growers of the State have placed the pecan yield at a lower figure.

If the estimate of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics holds good the crop will be much larger than that of last year. In 1930 there were only 9,500,000 pounds harvested for commercial purposes and pecan growers usually estimate on this basis.

The five-year average, from 1925 was 21,189,000 pounds annually. Mr. Robinson's figures show. The annual percentage of crop, it is said, is one-third of what the average tree would normally support and mature.

The low percentage, it is said by pecan men, is brought about by the trees being congested in many native groves. They claim that if the trees were thinned out the State's production would be much higher.

## TEXAS ILLITERACY

In relation to the total number of illiterates, Texas fell back two paces in the list of States in the decade ending in 1930. The census reports show an increase of 12,277 in the number of persons who can not read or write, and the State's place as 38 in this respect. The total number of illiterates in the State was 308,121, as of April 1, 1930.

There are several factors which, while they do not dispose of the fact of these illiterates, nevertheless must be considered in comparative discussion. One of them is that the increase in illiterates was considerably smaller than the general population increase of the State, so that illiteracy in 1930 was smaller on a percentage basis than in 1920. The percentages were 8.3 in 1920, and 6.8 in 1930.

Another factor is the great increase in immigration from Mexico during the ten-year period, this immigration being largely composed of unschooled adults. The significance of this factor is reflected in the census figures showing that 163,882, greatly more than half the total number of illiterates, were Mexican immigrants. The one other large block in the illiteracy figures was that of negroes, this accounting for 90,225 of the total number who are unable to read or write.

## DAIRY FACTS

By DR. H. E. VAN NORMAN  
Director Research and Public Relations  
The Borden Co.

Know Each Cow  
Roughly speaking, milk production, whether for sale as fluid milk or as cream, may be divided into two classes. The small herds with a few cows, kept to furnish part of the farm income, and the good-sized herds expected to furnish 40 or 50 per cent, even a larger percentage of the farm income. Records indicate that as a rule, the latter type of herd owner makes a business of it and will have a larger net income per cow. Yet I think that facts will show that a large proportion of the total milk supply of our country is produced by the small herd owner, usually does not attain as high a standard in quality of product or quantity of production. While the small herd owner is apt to be less adequately supplied with capital and therefore finds it a little more difficult sometimes to make an investment, nevertheless, a very frequent cause of unprofitable cows in these smaller herds is due to the lack of determination to know what each cow is doing. Given that exact knowledge it is a rare man who has to be prodded to get rid of his unprofitable cow.



Therefore, I would write in big figures the first rule for increased profit—KNOWLEDGE OF INDIVIDUAL COW PRODUCTION.  
When it is true, as it usually is, that the cow producing 300 or more pounds of fat usually does it at from 25 to 50 per cent less cost per pound of fat than the cow producing 175 pounds, there is no surer way for the individual farmer to increase his profit than to be milking cows which yield at least 300 pounds of fat each.  
These times, when the selling price of almost every known product at least from the farm is down, in spite of efforts to raise it, the only ones to have a profit at these lower prices are those who can get their costs of production below selling price.  
In the manufacturing and merchandising business of our cities this is the test of survivorship. The cost of business must be lower than the price which can be gotten. The volume must be big enough to yield an existence. Mr. Woolworth insists on a small profit on each of millions of articles. Ford gets a small profit on millions of cars. The Rolls-Royce and Packard and other de luxe cars get a large profit on a few cars. These principles are applicable to the dairy business.

## BEGINNING OF COTTON INDUSTRY IN TEXAS

The beginning of the cotton industry in Texas was in the year 1826. This was just 43 years after the cotton industry may be said to have been born in 1783, when Eli Whitney, a commercial yankee, accepted the invitation of Mrs. Nathaniel Green, widow of General Nathaniel Green, to visit her South Carolina plantation, where she laid before him the need of a machine to separate lint cotton from the seed. As is well known, in a very few days Whitney presented his model of the cotton gin, which is now 150 years old, and has been but little improved upon. The patent papers for Whitney's model were signed by George Washington, who, with many other men prominent in the nation, became stockholders in the corporation formed to exploit the invention.

It is said that Jared Groce was the father of the cotton industry in Texas. He came to Texas from Virginia in 1821 and planted the first cotton at Groce's Ferry, near Hempstead, at the spot where General Houston crossed the Brazos and camped before his march to give combat to General Santa Anna at San Jacinto. Groce's son, Leonard Groce, on this plantation in 1826, contracted with J. R. Harris, founder of Harrisburg, to deliver to him about 100 bales of cotton. This was carried through the wilds of Houston to Harrisburg, now a part of Houston, and was the first crop lot shipment in Texas. It was carried by boat to Galveston, then by boat to New Orleans, thence to eastern ports, where a part of it was exported.

According to the Department of Agriculture of the Republic of Texas, the entire production that season was only 331 bales, so that this shipment was one-third of the entire yield of Texas. The cotton industry of Texas developed quickly. It started in the rich soil of the Brazos bottoms, on Oyster Creek, Cane Valley, Trinity and other bottom lands. In those days only slave labor was used.

## GREAT COLLECTION OF NATURAL CURIOSITIES

Albert Boenicke, who lives at Brownwood, has a wonderful collection of natural curiosities, largely composed of animal skins and heads. Mr. Boenicke is neither a great traveler nor hunter; in truth he has traveled and hunted but little, but he is a taxidermist with a great hobby for collecting.

When he desires to add a new animal to his collection, he does not arm himself with gun and go for a hunting expedition, but he has a plan that is even more successful. He consults his map and locates a town near the habitat of the animal or animals desired. He then addresses a letter to the postmaster of the town, asking that some successful hunter be informed that he desires the skin, and perhaps the horns, of certain animals. The letter is turned over by the postmaster to some hunter who enters into correspondence with Mr. Boenicke, informing him that he can supply his wants and names the price. It is not long until the desired skins and horns are delivered to Mr. Boenicke at Brownwood, and he mounts the hide upon a frame and soon has it ready to be placed among his hundreds of specimens.

In this way specimens from all over the world have found their way to the home and collection of curiosities of this taxidermist. Represented in his collection are specimens from Lapland, Greenland, Alaska, Canada, British South Africa, Brazil, Siberia, India, Mexico, China, the islands of the South Sea, as well as from all sections of the United States. In this way he has not only collected a wonderful museum of natural curiosities, but also a wonderful knowledge of the animals on display and their habitats.

At present the collection includes in mounted heads, 300 deer, eight elk, five moose, two reindeer, three mountain sheep, two Rocky Mountain goats and ten antelope. There are also nine sets of locked deer horns, nine pairs of buffalo horns, one each of mounted elk, moose, chamois, and 15 mounted deer. There are also lion, leopard, bear and fox skins and many other curiosities in the way of old coins and a collection of more than 2,000 Indian arrow heads.

## USED CIGARETTE LENGTHS TO MEASURE LANDS

The death of P. G. Omohundro, one of the pioneer surveyors of Texas, a few weeks since, recalled to H. L. George, a surveyor at San Angelo, the days when Mexico ruled Texas and surveying was by no means an exact science.

It is said that Omohundro once traced the boundaries of an old Spanish land grant in which the distances were measured in cigarette lengths. A cigarette length was the distance that a Mexican traveling on a burro could go while smoking one cigarette. Another measurement in that remarkable grant called for a location within gunshot distance of a mountain.

## GOVERNMENT BUYS HELIUM GAS LAND

The United States government has purchased 11,833 acres of land in the Cliffside helium gas structure near Amarillo, in the southwest section of Potter county.

The land was purchased from the Humble Oil and Refining Company under a contract that gave the company the privilege of developing any oil wells the government might discover while drilling. Title to the tract included all gas and oil rights and one completed well. The purchase completed the 52,000-acre tract sought by the government as a permanent supply for the huge plant located five miles west of Amarillo.

It is said that the purchase of this land insures protection against the structure being sapped of helium. No drilling can be done except by the government.

## LETTER WRITTEN BY SAM HOUSTON

Dick Locke, a business man of Mineral Wells, has in his possession a letter which was written on May 8, 1851, by Sam Houston, to a friend, Nicholas Deane, of New York. The letter was written from Huntsville on the date mentioned, and is in a splendid state of preservation in spite of its age. The letter was given Mr. Locke during a recent visit to New York City by a grandson of the man to whom it was written. A portion of the letter is reproduced below. The excerpt shows the old patriot in a new light, showing clearly that he was delighted with the work of farming and the rearing of his children, and that he entertained a growing distaste for politics.

"I write but seldom, and hence it is that I have not written to you very often. This month 35 years ago you and I became acquainted in New York, and you showed me the Royal Charter in your office. While, though my life has been one of strange vicissitudes, and dark clouds have often shrouded my horizon in deep gloom, almost bordering on despair, I never have adverted to the circumstance of our acquaintance and my short stay over in New York, but what it appeared to me as a joy without sorrow. Years have rolled away and we are yet on the stage, acting in the busy scenes of men. But, my friend, I assure you, when I am at home in my woodland residence, with my wife and brats, I feel no disposition to return again to scenes of official conflict and disputation. Nevertheless, I have yielded so far to my friends as to agree to return, if spared, and serve a part of the next session of Congress, but not for the entire session. I would have to be absent for at least eight, but probably ten months. This is too long an absence for a man who loves his home and family.

"You might suppose that mine must be extremely pleasant. Well, I think my family are so, and that adds charm to my rustic habitation. But why tell you of it at this distance? Come and see us. I will, with my 'gude wife,' pledge you a hearty and cordial welcome for your visit. There is no one we would be more delighted to see in our 'log cabin' than our friend, Mr. Deane.

"Thine truly,  
"SAM HOUSTON."

## HOW EARLY TEXAS RAILROADS WERE BUILT

(Continued From Page 3)

money to build the roads were resorted to. The people of the State rendered much help in the work by individual gifts. When a line of railroad was projected, committees in every community through which the proposed line would pass got busy and solicited every citizen for a contribution. The people being few in number, and most of them poor, their contributions of course did not go a great way in the matter of providing funds for building such an expensive thing as a railroad, but they helped. The people also helped by purchasing stocks of the railway companies. In many instances the planters took their teams and slaves and assisted in the work of making excavations and dumps, taking their remuneration for the same in stocks of the company. Cities and counties also issued bonds for the benefit of the railroads. The State also gave aid to the building enterprises by making loans from the school fund and in using the money belonging to the school fund in purchasing the bonds of the railway companies.









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**FINE COTTON PICKING RECORD**  
Stanley Hedrick, who is 19 years old and weighs 135 pounds, made a fine record as a cotton picker this year. Young Mr. Hedrick picked 821 pounds of cotton in one day in the field of Carl Ladd, near Deport, Lamar county.

## 4 famous steps to Beauty



**Pond's Cold Cream** for immaculate cleansing—apply generously over face and neck several times daily, always after exposure.



**Pond's Cleansing Tissues**—to wipe away all cream and dirt. Exquisitely soft and absorbent. Peach or white.



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**Pond's Vanishing Cream**—smooth in a delicate film for powder base, protection from sun and wind, a peach-bloom finish... Marvelous to keep hands smooth and white.

## FRIGIDAIRE BRINGS YOU YEAR 'ROUND SAVINGS NEW LOW PRICES NOW IN EFFECT



Frigidaire prices have been reduced and worthwhile savings are now available on all equipment—both household and commercial. Find out all about these new savings. Why not call at our showroom? Learn how Frigidaire will reduce your refrigeration costs and save you money on grocery bills all winter long. Take the steps now that will bring you these savings. Decide to enjoy the Hydrator, Cold Control, Quickcube Ice Tray, Lifetime Porcelain and other exclusive advantages Frigidaire offers. Liberal terms can be arranged. Come in . . . today!

## FRIGIDAIRE GUARANTEED FOR 3 YEARS A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

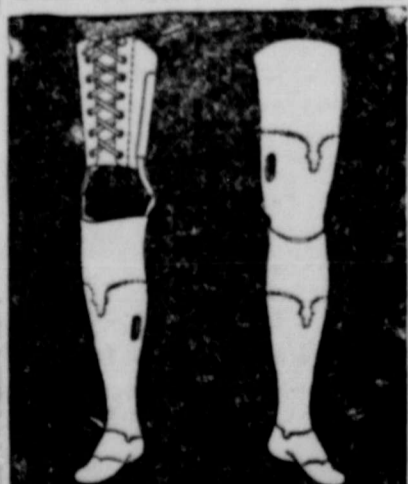
P. M. BRATTEN COMPANY  
2615 West 7th Street  
Fort Worth, Texas

J. P. GALLOWAY, Inc.  
2nd Unit, Santa Fe Bldg.  
Dallas, Texas

STRAUS-FRANK COMPANY  
722 North St. Mary's St.  
San Antonio, Texas

**CARROT FACTORY PLANNED**  
There is a probability that a carrot product factory will be established at Carrizo Springs. If the plant is established it will extract the juice of the carrots and make a delicious table syrup. Juice will also be bottled and sold as a health drink. The plant would call for an expenditure of about \$100,000.

Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity. (II Tim. 2:19.)



**HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB AND BRACE CO.**  
1306 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS, TEXAS  
WRITE FOR CATALOG

# WOMAN'S PAGE

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

## HOME PROBLEMS

The question of what to give your friends for Christmas or birthdays need not be a serious one if you like sewing. And they are always enthusiastic about things large or small that are the result of your handwork. An addition to the wardrobe naturally brings forth tremendous admiration and wonder, and since such garments as aprons, slips, pajamas, chemises and step-ins can be so easily and inexpensively made, you would be wise to start planning now for the balance of the year. For the housewife a lovely apron that will prove serviceable as well as beautiful; for the bride-to-be a bit of dainty lingerie; for the younger woman who loves smart things, a pajama ensemble. With all this in mind, we have sketched for you today several models that we know you will enjoy making either for yourself or your friends. For the apron there is a large choice of cotton prints that are really lovely and not at all costly; for the slip, colored crepe de chine, particularly tan is quite as popular this season as pink and white. The pajama gives you a wider range—cotton and flannels for durability and warmth, silks for beauty. We've added a cunning frock for a small girl because we couldn't resist it, and such a gift would be acceptable at any time.



make this lovely slip of just two parts and shoulder straps. A pleat at the lower part of each side seam adds flare and gives ample freedom for walking. The garment may be lace-trimmed as illustrated, or tailored by hemming the edges. Sizes 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 18 requires 2 3/8 yards of 36-inch fabric.

**Pattern 1057**  
A delightful pajama ensemble consisting of blouse, trousers and jacket. The sketch shows the details very clearly, but let us suggest that this jacket pattern is smart enough to be used over and over again for dress and suit ensembles. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30. Size 14 requires 4 7/8 yards of 36-inch fabric.

**Pattern 1057**  
These models are very easy to make as each pattern comes to you with simple and exact instructions. Yardage is given for every size. Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for EACH pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, THE STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern ordered.

Send for our FALL and WINTER FASHION CATALOG. It offers an opportunity to select smart Fall and Winter styles for afternoon frocks, sport models, house dresses, lingerie, pajamas, clothes for the kiddies, and accessory patterns for gift sewing. This catalog is FIFTEEN CENTS when ordered alone. Catalog and pattern together, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. Address all mail and orders to SOUTHWEST MAGAZINE CO., Pattern Department, 243 West 17th Street, New York City.

**IN "THESE TIMES"**  
Every day we pick up the daily paper and find there recorded the many strange and wonderful things that are coming to pass in "these times." A close observer of human nature can read on the faces of men and women the wonderment and doubt of "these times." The many magazines are full of suggestions on how to better our lot. Being a lover of all mankind, and especially little children, I am going to venture my word—throw it as a challenge, as it were—in the face of "These Times." The expression of "these times" was suggested to me from "listening in" on many hard times stories.

Just a few years ago the whole world was thrown into a turmoil by the great World War. All the bars of civilization, of culture and of class were thrown down. Mankind entered into a common bond for personal protection—this was justifiable. The son of the candle-stick maker was on an equality with the son of the banker—this was necessary, too. However, when the war was over—and the men returned from the battlefield to the plow—and women returned from the nursing staff and the canteen service back to the dish pan and Monday's wash—it was all different. Both were accustomed to the thrill and excitement of battle. Back in the old home was that quiet and peace that they had longed for on the front line, but when it became an actuality it was not "quiet and peace," but rather dreariness and boredom; so they became dissatisfied. That dissatisfaction has been allowed to grow; that longing for the excitement of battle has become so intense (like other diseases it is contagious) until we have become a milling, stampeding human herd of cattle. We have not been thinking—we have not been loving—we have not been so kind. There can be but one remedy for such a mad restlessness—for such unrest—and that is to "come back to the quiet and peace of the old-fashioned home." All the civilization of the world, all culture, all progress is based on the home. The home is the foundation of every good and useful idea. Out of the home goes the man or woman that "make" or "break" a world. When home is only a place to keep your clothes—and to catch an occasional snatch of sleep—it is then only a house and NOT a home. One of the great benefits of the business depression that I can see is the return of the family to the family hearth. Men and women in rural and small town communities will find it easier to hold that love of the family altar by making home a most pleasant and attractive place in which to live. Put love into the home—love of the Lord and love of mankind—and you will have heaven here on earth. By bringing back the human family to simple, happy living AT HOME, I believe we will come nearer to the solution of many of our social and economic problems.

## SIMPLE AIDS IN HOME NURSING

(Continued From Last Month)

I have told you as clearly as possible how to give simple care to the sick in the home. That is, how to make up a bed, how to bathe a person, how to take pulse, temperature and respiration, and how to keep a chart. Are there any questions on these subjects you would like to ask? If there are, write to the address at the end of this article. These are the most important things for the untrained home nurse to know. I wish it were possible for every mother to have at least the first three months of hospital training. The system taught regarding daily routine is well worth the time and effort. There are a few other things I wish to tell you about home nursing. Because of lack of space these suggestions are of necessity very brief.

First we shall consider emergencies. Let me urge first, last and all the time, KEEP YOUR HEAD. It doesn't matter how much you may know, or what you have to do with, when you lose your head and get highly nervous and excited the best thing you can do is to get out of the way and let someone who has a cool head do the treating. If you get excited you may be sure you will do more harm than good. When the emergency arises in the home, do not run out in the street or road, and yell for help and fill the house with strangers and friends, because, as a rule, the fewer present the more successful the treatment. Quiet is the first law to remember. Should a crowd collect, dispense with them as quickly as possible, even if they get angry about it.

Bleeding is the most common emergency. When the bleeding is from a vein it is not serious and may be recognized by the dark color of the blood and the flow, which is even and steady. Apply a constrictor below the wound. Disinfect the wound with iodine or mercurochrome, which also helps to stop bleeding. Do not leave a constrictor on very long, because the stopping of circulation may cause ill results. Where bleeding is from an artery, it may be distinguished by the bright red color and by the spurting jets by which the blood leaves the wound. Arterial bleeding is much more serious and should have prompt attention. Send for the doctor and then apply first aid. Here the constrictor is put on above or between the wound and the heart. Where the wound is on a limb, one may often flex at the joints with a pad between them and then bind the part wounded. In the case of either wound, disinfect as soon as possible. It is permissible to wash wounds with warm water that has been thoroughly boiled, or that has had one teaspoon of Lysol, or any other good disinfectant, to one quart of water. Where the wound is large and open and the edges cannot be drawn together with adhesive tape, it may be packed with sterilized gauze or clean soft rags that are sat-

## GREASY HAIR FROM—



## LAZY GLANDS

Hair that is full of grease and has an odor is due to a gland disorder. Soap and water won't help. Face the truth about your scalp!

When the scalp oozes oil from every pore, the glands are wasting nourishment and need attention. Stimulate those lazy glands and all that grease and scale will go. And watch what happens to the hair itself, when properly nourished!

Gland stimulation gives hair new life and new color. You won't have any streaks to "touch up" or gray locks to hide. Pigmentation will slowly but surely revive the natural color of any hair not completely and permanently gray. Start stimulation of those lazy glands tonight! The way to wake them is by massage. Use your finger-tips, dipped in Danderine. The Danderine will cut through the pore filth and get at the gummed glands.

One treatment will dissolve every particle of dandruff. The first week will give you a healthy, wholesome scalp. But keep the treatments up until the very feel of your hair tells you it is in perfect condition.

You can get Danderine at any drugstore. It is a marvelous medicine for sick scalps.

## DANDERINE

35¢

urated with mercurochrome (but not iodine) and bandaged until the doctor arrives. Where there is shock from the loss of blood or excitement, apply heat, especially to the feet. Keep patients that are bleeding, or have been bleeding, as quiet as possible. Do not let them talk to others or walk around and exert themselves. Elevate part that is hurt.

Bleeding from the nose may be stopped by applying ice to back of neck, putting a piece of rolled paper under the upper lip and pressing down on gum above teeth. Do not let patient lie down, but keep head as high as possible. Loosen clothing around throat and chest. In severe cases apply ice pack to head and back of neck with heat to feet. Sometimes it is necessary to pack nostril to stop the bleeding.

To stop bleeding from the lungs apply ice or cold packs on chest. Put patient to bed and enjoin perfect rest until medical aid arrives.

Next month I will take up fractures, sprains, etc.

O. M. J., McCaully, Texas: I do not believe you would receive very much benefit from a correspondence course in nursing; it is too difficult to learn by this method.

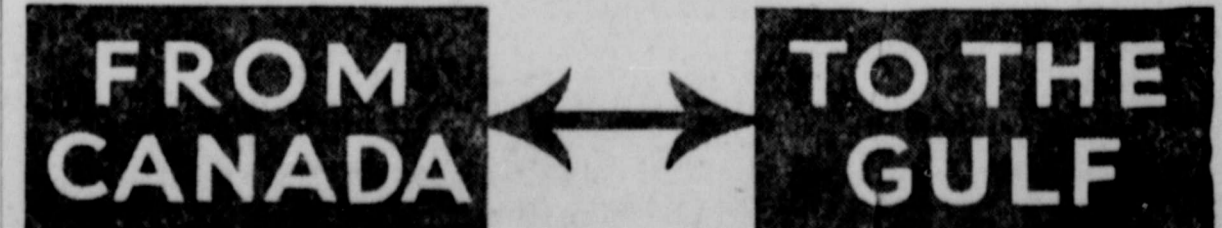
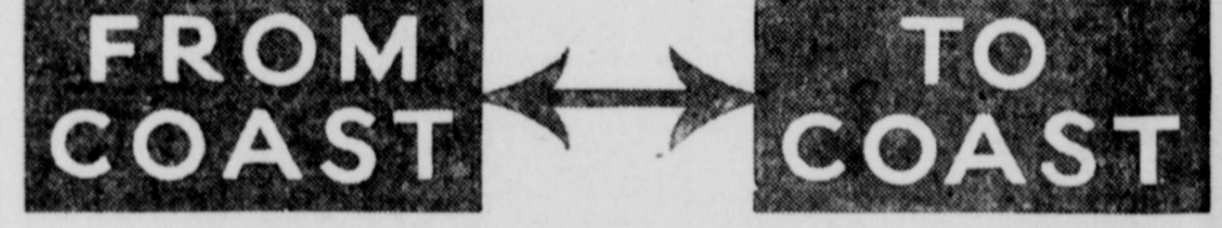
Nursing is one of the grandest professions offered to women.

D. D. S.: Injuries to the eye are painful and may be very serious. If there is any doubt as to the extent of the injury, call or consult a doctor at once—time is precious in this case. To remove dirt, flush with warm water, argorol 10 per cent, or a few drops of castor oil. Do not rub an injured eye. Apply a soft dressing and bandage lightly.

Any questions regarding nursing will be cheerfully answered on this page; no personal answers. Address Mrs. Margaret Stute, Box 1012, Fort Worth, Texas.

**Blackheads Go Quick**  
By This Simple Method

There is a simple method that makes blackheads go as if by magic. Get two ounces of Calote powder from your drug store, sprinkle a little on a hot wet cloth, rub briskly over the affected parts, and in two minutes, you will find every blackhead dissolved away entirely.



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### One Village Smithy Goes Modern

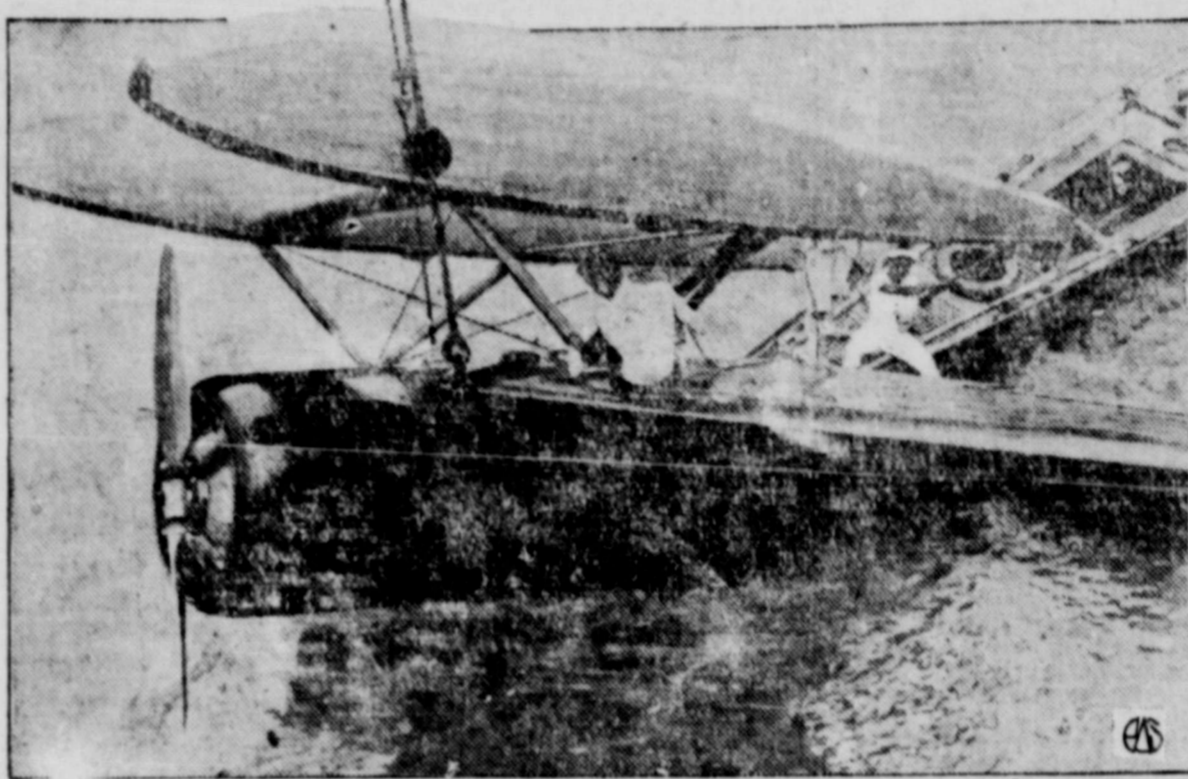


Anthony Hofer, Pleasant Valley, Pa., blacksmith for 45 years, carries his equipment around on an automobile, letting his village shop stand idle. Children still stand and gape as they did in the days of Longfellow's poem.



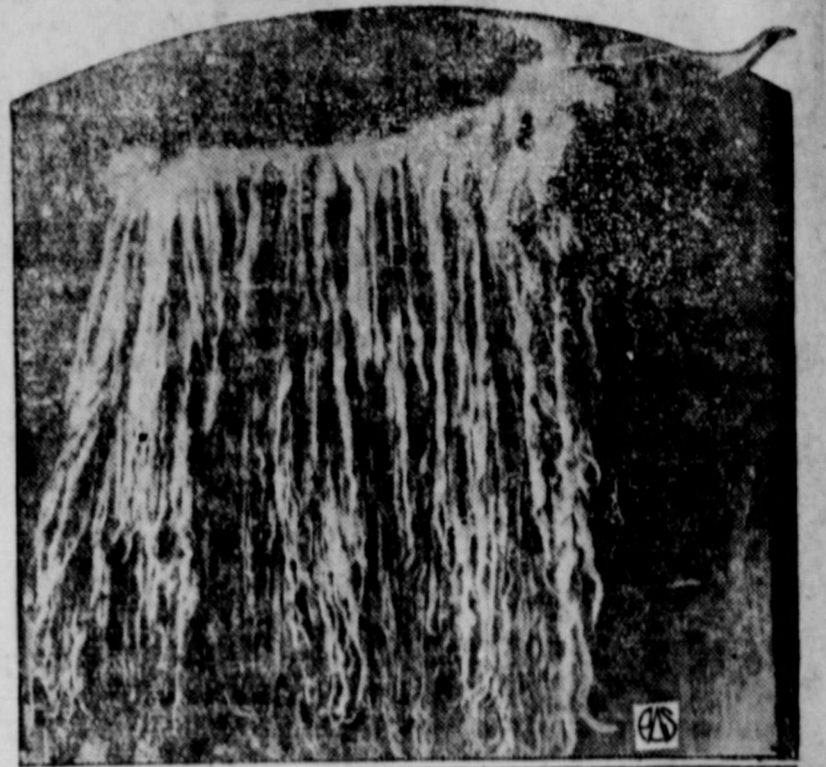
The Maid Marians outnumber the Robin Hoods at the famous Pittsburgh institute, judging by the results of the camera. The archers shown above are, left to right, Mary Warner, Rosemary Saxton, Alice Warner, Elizabeth Lowrey, Sylvia Waide and Margaret Sample.

### Scene of Lindbergh's Narrow Escape from Drowning



America's famous flying colonel is shown attaching the lines to his plane after it crashed in the Yangtze River in China. British sailors from H.M.S. Hermes saved "Slim" and Anne from a watery grave by quick work.

### Hairiest Animal in All Creation



"Van Deusen of the Redwood Empire" a Mohair goat owned by F. A. Pierce, Humboldt County, Cal., has hair five feet long, a world's record.

### Well Liked Broadcaster



S. L. Rothafel, New York City's famous "Roxy," famous for his regular Sunday musical programs on the air, has just returned from a visit to Europe.

### Ole Buck Dies



The Field Manager of the Nebraska Editorial Association and Editor of U. S. Publisher, had the affection and respect of thousands of newspaper men.

### Takes New Job



Miss Ruth Fesler, Mrs. Hoover's secretary for years, is to wed R. L. Lipman, of San Francisco.

### New Governor



The people of the Virgin Islands, which the U. S. bought from Denmark, have been asking for a civilian governor instead of an officer of Marines, so President Hoover has named Paul Martin Pearson, of Swathmore, Pa., to that post.

### Wins \$10,000



Margaret Ravier, winner of the 10-mile Women's Marathon swimming match at the Toronto National Exposition, was last year's winner also.

### Queen of Roundup



Betty Pond, Oregon co-ed, has been chosen Queen of the Fendleton roundup to be held this month.

### Jane Addams Gets \$5,000



The famous head of Hull House won a big cash prize for her work for international peace. She will give the money to the Chicago poor.

### Just Folks Now

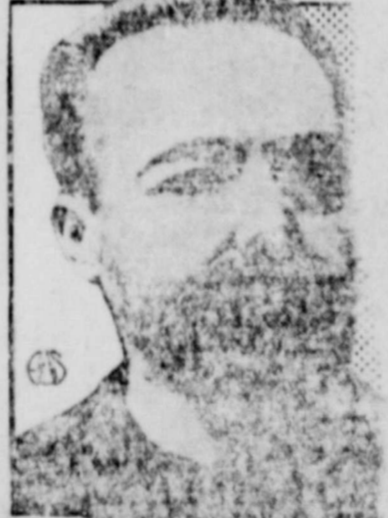


Alphonso thinks he is still king of Spain, but the Spanish disagree with him. He's living in London and was snapped while calling a taxi.



HEAVY DRINKERS USED TO GET RED NOSES, BUT THE STUFF THEY'RE SELLING NOW DOESN'T LET YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR THAT.

### French President



Paul Doumer, 73, defeated Aristide Briand in the two-day campaign.

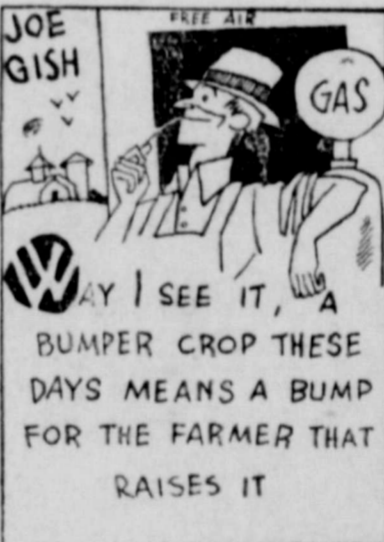
### New Chinese Minister



Dr. W. W. Yen, former premier, has been appointed in place of Dr. Wu, who has resigned. Dr. Yen refused the post twice.



THE WAY THE POLITICIANS HAVE BEGUN SLINGING MUD AGAIN, IT LOOKS LIKE THE DROUGHT IS OVER.



WAY I SEE IT, A BUMPER CROP THESE DAYS MEANS A BUMP FOR THE FARMER THAT RAISES IT



### Starts Work on Dam



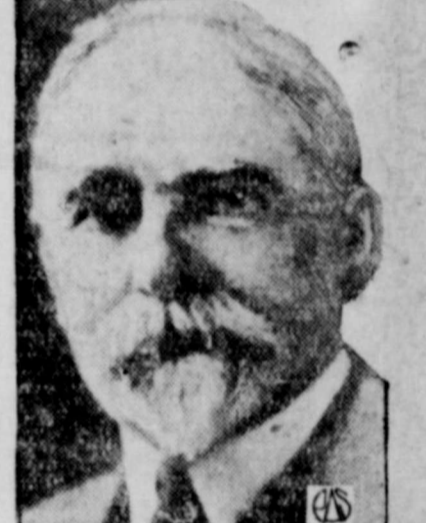
Governor Pinchot dug the first spadeful when work was begun on the Pymatuning dam, 25 miles above Sharon, Pa.

### World's Fair Mayor



Anton J. Cermak, civic head of Chicago, told New Yorkers the Century of Progress Fair would expect them in 1933.

### New Head of S. A. R.



Benjamin Newhall Johnson, of Boston, is the new General of the Sons of American Revolution.

### The Perfect Student



L. W. Haines, Glenside, Pa., won an "A" in every study at Lafayette College besides making the track and tennis squads.

### Science Victim



Professor Albert A. Michelson, 79, noted astronomer of Chicago, is critically ill as a result of hardships entailed by latest experiments in measuring speed of light.

### Financial Expert



Dr. Edwin Kemmerer, of Princeton University, has just got back from fixing up Peru's finances.

### British Star Gazer



Sir James Jeans, astronomer, is here to peek through the Mount Wilson telescope.

### Salvaging Treasure Ship



Wreckers of the Artiglio are getting nearer each day to the \$5,000,000 in gold that sunk with the Egypt.

# ONE FOR ALL



## Spend In Hico

THINK OF THESE THINGS THE NEXT TIME YOU ARE INCLINED TO SPEND MONEY OUT OF TOWN. CONSIDER THEM WELL:

- 1—Spending your money in Hico is best for YOU. First, you get your money's worth. Then, you get the benefit of the local circulation of your own money.
- 2—Spending your money in Hico means more employment, more taxes paid, better schools, better highways, a better city to live in.
- 3—Spending your money in Hico makes your position more secure, your property more valuable, your future more certain.
- 4—Spending your money in Hico helps your home merchants to serve you better. Your local merchant is your friend. Take him into your confidence before buying away from home. Tell him your wants. He invites constructive criticism.

Spend in Hico . . .  
Your Money Does You the  
Most Good at Home

# ALL FOR HICO

It's teamwork that counts. That goes for fashioning winning football teams or for building a city. In Hico this spirit of pulling together has produced a community "forward wall" whose personnel is recruited from all fields of business and from every rank of professional endeavor. One of the stalwarts in this impregnable "line," in discussing underlying reasons for community spirit, said:

"The last person for whom you want something for nothing is your neighbor. Yet you know he would be the first and largest donor were you in need. Ask yourself why.

"The reason is as simple as it is strong. Your neighbor knows he could, if occasion arose, expect the same from you. And the very fact that neither of you do ask the other for charity cements your bond of mutual helpfulness.

"The self-same principle applies with greater force on the larger scale of your relations with the merchants and professional men of Hico. They'd give you the 'shirt off their back' if you needed it—and you, if you are a wide-awake citizen, would do the same for them.

"Of course you will never ask it of them and they'll never ask it of you. BUT THE FEELING EXISTS NONE THE LESS. It expresses itself in concrete terms every time you purchase anything. Your merchant gets his pleasure from the fact that his customers are his neighbors, whom he knows would not, simply could not, be offering him charity. AND YOU HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF GETTING A GOOD, SQUARE DEAL AND A GOOD ROUND DOLLAR'S WORTH—every time."

**If You Want to Appreciate Your Home Stores  
More, Just Try to Get Credit at the  
Mail-Order Houses**

## WELCOME!

You have a cordial welcome to do your shopping in Hico all the time. Several new firms, and old firms under new management have changed the business horizon. In addition to the businesses established for a long time, the following are at your service.

- CAMPBELL'S GROCERY
- W. E. PETTY DRY GOODS
- CONOCO SERVICE STATION
- ROSS POULTRY & EGG CO.
- RAGSDALE'S MEAT MARKET
- LYLE GOLDEN GROCERY
- RUSSELL SERVICE STATION

### WELCOME TO HICO

**Hudson's Hokus-Pokus**  
GROCERY & MARKET  
"The Highest Possible Quality—  
The Lowest Possible Price."

**J. C. Rodgers**  
FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE  
In Insurance Business in Hico 49 Years.  
Represent 15 big old-line companies.  
Come to see me.

**The Wiseman Studio**  
HICO, TEXAS  
"ALWAYS FOR HICO"

**J. E. Burleson**  
MEATS AND GROCERIES  
We appreciate your business

**Barnes & McCullough**  
"Everything to Build Anything"

**Cheek & Cheney**  
Write insurance with a Texas Company  
for Texas people.  
20-Year-Pay Policies which pay in full  
at 65 years.



**Higginbotham Bros. & Co**  
Lumber and all kinds of building materials.—J. C. Barrow, local manager.

**Lyle Golden**  
Your cash will buy more High Quality Groceries here than at any other place.  
TRY AND SEE  
Feed and Produce Phone 267

**Corner Drug Store**  
"A First Class Drug Store"  
E. H. ELKINS, Proprietor.

**Hico Furniture Co.**  
New and Second Hand Furniture  
Prices Reasonable

**Blair's Chevrolet**  
Visit Our  
NEW CAR SHOW ROOM

**Bird Land Co.**  
When you have property to sell or trade see us. We get the job done.

**W. E. Petty Dry Goods**  
SELL FOR LESS  
SELL FOR CASH

**A. A. Fewell**  
Old shoes made like new. Bring us your Shoe Repair Work. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**Porter's Drug Store**  
A full line of electric light globes added to our already large stock of drugs and sundries.

**G. M. Carlton Bros. & Co.**  
"The Peoples' Store"  
VISIT OUR SALE SATURDAY

**Bell Ice & Dairy Pdcets. Co.**  
"Patronize Home Industry"

**Hico Poultry & Egg Co.**  
We appreciate your business every day in the year. Bring us your produce and TURKEYS.

**C. L. Lynch Hdw. Co.**  
Radios, Electric Washing Machines and Refrigerators.

**Conoco Service Station**  
We have that good Blue gasoline. Try our gas and oils. We are at your service.

**Latham Tailor Shop**  
Order that new Suit or Overcoat from us. Prices very reasonable.

**Farm Implement Sup. Co.**  
GOOD IMPLEMENTS  
Make a Good Farmer Better

**Brown's Ready-to-Wear**  
Our Birthday Sale is in full Swing. Take advantage of the many bargains.

**Ragsdale's Meat Market**  
Quality Meats at Reasonable Prices  
We Strive to Please our Customers

**Russell's Service Station**  
On the job all the time to serve our customers. We sell that Good Gulf Gas and Oil. We want your business.

