

BELOW COST?

SURE, BUT IT IS GOOD CLEAN FUN

Saturday Feb. 17th Only

200 Bales Choice Pea Green Hay 69c
3 Wires, \$1.00 Value

Grey Shorts 1 1/2 Protein	\$1.49	Molasso, A complete Feed for Cows and Mules	\$1.19
Swifts Silver Leaf Pure lard, 4 lbs	31c	24 lb 5k Flour Belle of Wichita	69c
8 lbs Sugar	39c	20 lb sack Cream Meal	39c
4 lbs Coffee	19c	No. 2 can Tomatoes, 2 for	15c
32 oz can Clabber	19c	No. 2 can Sour Kraut	15c
Girl Baking Powder	19c		

1c Drug SALE

10c St. Joseph Aspirins 2 for	11c
60c Creomulsion, 2 for	61c
25c Thefords Black Draught, 2 for	26c
50c Syrup of Black Draught, 2 for	51c
25c Syrup of Black Draught, 2 for	26c
10c Soap, Lux, Life Buoy and Palm Olive	11c

DRY GOODS			
3 lbs Bleached Taylor Made Cotton Bats	29c	Fast Color 10c Prints	8c
Ladies Dress Shoes	\$1.89	LADIES WASH DRESSES	59c
25c Ladies Silk Hose	19c	Value	98c
Boys or Mens Blue Work Shirts	35c	Mens Work Shoes, Star Brand or Throughgood	\$1.95

W. H. GILCHRIST COLMESNEIL, TEXAS

as a duly elected delegate for president on the Democratic ticket for President of these United States. The Booster is not for Roosevelt for a third term, but between Roosevelt and Farley, we would certainly be for Roosevelt for a third term. If the Democrats of America want the Republicans to win next November, the one sure way to do that little stunt is to nominate Farley. The Booster is for Graner all the way until he's counted out, but we are not so sure he'll cabbage the short end of the delegate's choice. But, again, Farley cannot be elected. The nation has not forgotten what happened to Al Smith— from the "Sidewalks of New York."

COLMESNEIL

Iva Fortenberry, Sue Rawlinson, Hudson Denton and Ray Bendy visited Miss Rawlinson's parents in Cushing Sunday.

Mrs. B. W. Martin, Mrs. B. A. Woods and Hamps and Betty Woods of Kirbyville, and Sam Mann of Groveton attended the funeral of Dr. Dunn in Woodville Wednesday morning and visited relatives here in the afternoon.

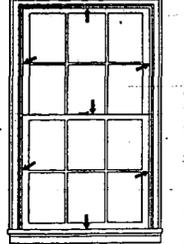
Mrs. J. D. Sanders is in Chester with the mother who is ill. Mrs. W. H. Gilchrist, Mr. and Mrs. Meadows and Maurice Courtney attended the funeral of Dr. Dunn on Wednesday.

The P.-T. A. held its regular meeting Wednesday afternoon. Miss Sue Rawlinson was in charge of the program. The next meeting will be held the first Wednesday night in March.

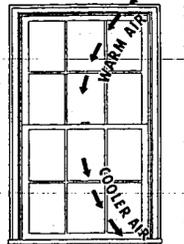
The W. M. U. met Monday afternoon with Mrs. H. Johnson. The royal service lesson was conducted by Mrs. L. A. Taylor.



Poor wall joint between window frame and wall causes drafts (see arrow).

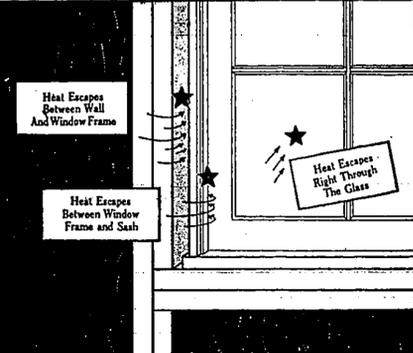


Poor fitting window sash allows cold air to leak in causing drafts (see arrow).



A single pane of glass cools warm air quickly. Cool air drops to floor causing drafts.

WALLS IN HOME ONLY PART OF INSULATION PROBLEM



Many a home is being built today that is only half insulated. Yet the man who is spending his money to build the house doesn't know a thing about it. These people, when they build, won't hesitate to spend \$150 to \$200 to make their walls weather-tight. They will buy the best insulation, the best moisture barrier, and use the best construction methods, but they overlook completely the fact that the walls of their homes have from ten to thirty great big holes in them that are filled only with windows. These holes must be filled with good windows—windows that do more than harmonize with the architecture of the home. For a window is not only an architectural feature, it is also a mechanical feature.

PUTTY FAILURE OFTEN DUE TO POOR APPLICATION

When you see the putty cracking away from your windows in big chunks, don't be too quick about blaming it on the putty. The chances are the putty failure is due to the way the putty is put on. Like so many other things there is a right and a wrong way to apply putty. The right way takes a little more time and material, which is the reason you do not find it on windows that are made to sell at a price.

In one sketch, we show you the ordinary way that putty is applied to windows. This method is quick and cheap, but it is usually temporary because swelling of the wood from the inside causes the putty to crack off.

In the other sketch is shown the proper way to apply putty. It is known as the "bed" method. Notice here the layer of putty on all sides of the glass. It actually is resting in a "bed" of putty. Wind and glass do not come in contact with each other. Notice also the putty groove which anchors the putty.

WATCH THESE THREE PLACES IF YOU WOULD STOP THEM

There is just no excuse for drafts in your new home, because drafts are definitely curable if you will watch just three places—and all three places are around your windows.

First and foremost offender in the making of drafts in your new home is the window frame. Now you've never bought window frames so you don't know anything about them and that is one reason why so many home builders have drafty windows, because they were careless about the window frame that went into their homes. Now, we aren't going to go into detail about window frames. We just want you to remember that the most important thing about a window frame is how it joins the wall. It makes a permanent, leak-proof, weather-tight joint with the wall—fine and dandy. If it doesn't, you'll have drafts, no end of drafts. How can you make sure about a weather-tight joint? Just specify that the window frames used in your new home have wide blind stop construction. This special construction should be familiar to your contractor.

Proper Fitting Necessary Next in importance to window frame is the window sash (the part of the window that moves within the frame). Many home builders buy window frames in one place and sash in another with the result that the sash and frame never fit properly in spite of trimming and cutting on the job. The sash that don't fit properly causes drafts, and more drafts. The modern trend is towards what is known as complete window units that are delivered with frame and sash precision fitted to each other at the factory. Many of these window units are even complete with weatherstrips. In any event be sure that the window sash are fitted properly to the window frame and you'll eliminate another big source of drafts.

Now here is the third cause of drafts. It's warm air being quickly cooled against a single pane of glass. The cold air then drops to the floor. This flow of air causes drafts. What's the cure? A double pane of glass. Some windows are made so that this double pane of glass fits on the inside of the window, while the most common is the ordinary storm windows which are hung on the outside. Whether you double glass is inside or outside the result is the same. The glass that is within the heated room is kept warmer by the dead air space between the panes. Result: Warm air is not cooled so fast; no cool air—no drafts.

FOR GEORGE F

Unions frequently hold victory parades when they have won collective bargaining rights. But last week, says Pathfinder, in Johnson City, N. Y., home of the Endicott-Johnson Shoe Corporation, union representatives—both AF of L and CIO—looked on Glimly as employees staged a victory parade of another kind. They were celebrating a National Labor Board election in which they had soundly voted down being represented by any union. In an all-day election (8 a. m. to 6 p. m.) with nine polling centers, 17,300 employees were eligible to vote in one of the largest balloting ever conducted by the Labor Board. When it was all over and the ballots counted, employees proved to have voted overwhelmingly against unionism and for the industrial paternalism for which Endicott-Johnson is famed. The vote: 1,612 for AFL; 1,078 for the CIO; 12,693 against being represented by any union.

WILL - I CAN'T WORK - IT'S MY NERVES AGAIN

Why NOT TRY EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

HAVE YOU EVER HAD A DAY when you felt tense, jumpy, irritable? A NIGHT when you were wakeful and restless?

Over-taxed nerves are likely to cause loss of friends, loss of sleep, loss of pleasure, time wasted from work, family quarrels, physical and mental suffering.

DR. MILES EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

FROM STATE U
Miss Frances Rock of Woodville, student in the University of Texas, was presented a scholarship ring by Gamma Phi Beta sorority Wednesday, Feb. 7, as the member who made the highest grades during the spring semester of 1938. A ring will be presented in May to the girl who made the highest average in the fall semester. The scholarship ring bears the Gamma Phi Beta crest. The following is the Longhorn Report.

Miss Frances Rock of Woodville, is all smiles this week. Frances was presented with the scholarship ring by the Gamma Phi Beta sorority last Wednesday night at a buffet for the chapter member and pledges. The presentation of this ring has been a chapter tradition since the founding of the sorority in 1932. The ring is given to the member making the highest grades each semester. Another will be presented in May to the girl-making the highest grades during the spring term.

FROM MARSHALL COLLEGE

Miss Anna Lois Boyd, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Boyd, Woodville, has been named the most intellectual girl on the College of Marshall campus in a general election sponsored by the editorial staff of the Martin, the C. O. M. annual. Miss Boyd

Bill - I can't work - it's my nerves again. Why NOT TRY EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

HAVE YOU EVER HAD A DAY when you felt tense, jumpy, irritable? A NIGHT when you were wakeful and restless? Over-taxed nerves are likely to cause loss of friends, loss of sleep, loss of pleasure, time wasted from work, family quarrels, physical and mental suffering.

DR. MILES EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

DR. MILES EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

DR. MILES EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

DR. MILES EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

Shepherd's Cleaners and Launderers
Woodville Service
Wednesday and Saturday
Phone 45
You'll's Pharmacy
Fresh Drug Store

McClure's Cafe
Open Day & Night
O. T. TUCKER, Prop.
Stop and Eat With Us
With Friendly and Courteous Service
SHORT-ORDER PLATE LUNCH

You Shave Quicker, Easier, With This New
Gillette Blade
At 1/2 Price

DR. R. B. BARCLAY
DENTIST
Office upstairs in
Barclay Building
WOODVILLE, TEXAS

James E. Wilson
ATTORNEY AT LAW
WOODVILLE, TEXAS

SCOTT HOTELS
Greatest Hotel Value in TEXAS

Guests appreciate the real economy of Scott Hotels. All hotels feature excellent rooms and genuine hospitality.

OPERATED BY SCOTT COMPANY
George S. Scott, Pres.

OVER 600 ROOMS OF COMFORT & ECONOMY

Locations: SAN ANGELO, NAYLOR, DALLAS, EASTLAND, CAMPBELL, SCOTT, CONNELLEE, HOUSTON, BRISTOL, ALL FIREPROOF HOTELS

THE WORLD'S GOOD NEWS
will come to your home every day through
THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

It is the observation of this fact that led to the discovery that rats are carriers of typhus. It appears that the rat is the chief vector of this form of typhus disease.

Dialogue to Love

MARTHA OSTENSO

MARTHA OSTENSO—WNU SERVICE

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Loverly, independent Autumn, a young girl from a small town in Louisiana, had just returned from a visit to her uncle, an old family friend, in the big city of New Orleans. She had been there for a week, and she had seen things that she had never seen before. She had seen the big, ornate houses, the grand balls, the elegant parties. She had seen the big, beautiful gardens, the fountains, the statues. She had seen the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She had seen the big, beautiful world.

CHAPTER II—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER III—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER IV—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER V—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER VI—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER VII—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER VIII—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER IX—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER X—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER XI—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

CHAPTER XII—Autumn was sitting in her room, looking out the window. She was thinking about the big, beautiful city, the big, beautiful life. She was thinking about the big, beautiful world. She was thinking about the big, beautiful future. She was thinking about the big, beautiful love.

"You're good for a long while yet, Mr. Dean," Bruce said.

"Quite possible, quite possible," the Laird said, taking a cigar from the box on his table and nipping the end with his teeth. "Better smoke, Landon," he said then. "We'll both talk better. I'd offer you a cigar, but you're young fellow."

"I have some cigarettes with me, thanks," Bruce told him as he took a package from his shirt pocket and selected one. He struck a match and held it to the Laird's cigar, oddly moved by this momentary intimacy with a man who had been a mysterious and forbidding figure to him as long as he could remember.

"We have lost some sheep," the Laird began as soon as Bruce had seated himself.

"Thirty-four," Bruce replied. "Your prize Merinos, they were."

"Too bad, too bad," Jarvis observed. "Gilly tells me they were poisoned—strychnine in the salt trough. You're sure of that?"

"The vet's report was waiting for me when I got home."

"Aye—so I understand. He tells me, too, that you suspect this man, Landon."

"I have no proof of it," Bruce said. "I have my own opinion, and it amounts to a conviction."

"You might be wrong, of course," Bruce admitted, certainly, sir, but I don't think I am this time."

The Laird leaned forward and tapped the ash from his cigar. "I admit the man would do it—he's the kind that would, if he had any reason for it. But even a bad man doesn't act without a motive."

"I supplied him with a motive, I'm afraid," Bruce replied directly. "Aye—I was coming to that. You had some sort of a rumour with him in town last week, I'm told."

"I had," Bruce admitted. "It was over something that Belton had to say about my daughter—want't it?" the Laird asked.

"I should have done precisely what I did, sir; whether it had been your daughter or any other woman."

"I know that," Autumn replied, and I don't mean to defend him, either. After all, I know nothing of what passed between you and Bruce."

"Father has no suspicion that I have come to see you," Autumn explained. "And if I wanted to show contempt for you, I should have stayed away."

"As you have done all summer," he observed.

Autumn clenched her fists in her lap as she felt her anger rise. She had not come here to have him talk to her. "I should hardly expect you to understand that," she said.

"It isn't so difficult to understand," Jarvis said scornfully. "I'm not sure that it can ever be settled," she said.

"It's settled now, then," Jarvis replied. "From this day forth there will be nothing more between you and Landon and the Deans."

Autumn looked quickly at her father. "Did he accept that?" she asked.

"I didn't ask him," the Laird said. "I told him it would be so—and I have a right to demand compliance with my wishes, my girl."

Autumn smiled patiently. "You have always had it, Da," she observed, then turned away and went to her room.

For the remainder of the day, Bruce was unable to shake from his mind the oppressive thought of the violent and altogether disproportionate resentment which the old Laird bore toward him. He gave it as little thought as he could, however, and went furiously to work on the building improvements he had planned earlier in the season. With the help of his foreman, Andrew Gilly, he laid out the ground for his new dipping plant. While he helped to prepare the ground for the dipping plant, however, or while he hauled cedar posts for the framework, his mind remained heavy with the knowledge of Jarvis Dean's violent bitterness toward him.

At the end of the day he found himself on edge with his ribs and his work and himself, and in an altogether unadmirable frame of mind. He hurried through his supper with scarcely a word to Gilly, who sat opposite him. The motionless heat of the evening dried up and down the window screens with tiny, unpleasant activity, against the violet-tinted rectangle of twilight beyond the screen door, he could already see the bats swooping down in black and noiseless parabolas.

When he had finished his meal, he got up abruptly and with a brief word to Gilly, left the table and went out of the house.

Half an hour later, he tied his horse to a birch tree near his cabin in the ravine, rubbed the animal's muzzle affectionately, and gave him a lump of sugar in response to a peremptory whinny.

Within the cabin, Bruce undressed quickly, threw about himself the old bathrobe he had brought along, and with a towel on his arm, emerged and walked down into the ravine and up the creek to where the mountain stream narrowed and deepened.

"What's that?" the Laird asked. "I don't know," Bruce replied. "I don't know what kind of a man that is, either. After all, I know nothing of what passed between you and Bruce."

"Father has no suspicion that I have come to see you," Autumn explained. "And if I wanted to show contempt for you, I should have stayed away."

"As you have done all summer," he observed.

Autumn clenched her fists in her lap as she felt her anger rise. She had not come here to have him talk to her. "I should hardly expect you to understand that," she said.

"It isn't so difficult to understand," Jarvis said scornfully. "I'm not sure that it can ever be settled," she said.

"It's settled now, then," Jarvis replied. "From this day forth there will be nothing more between you and Landon and the Deans."

Autumn looked quickly at her father. "Did he accept that?" she asked.

"I didn't ask him," the Laird said. "I told him it would be so—and I have a right to demand compliance with my wishes, my girl."

Autumn smiled patiently. "You have always had it, Da," she observed, then turned away and went to her room.

For the remainder of the day, Bruce was unable to shake from his mind the oppressive thought of the violent and altogether disproportionate resentment which the old Laird bore toward him. He gave it as little thought as he could, however, and went furiously to work on the building improvements he had planned earlier in the season. With the help of his foreman, Andrew Gilly, he laid out the ground for his new dipping plant. While he helped to prepare the ground for the dipping plant, however, or while he hauled cedar posts for the framework, his mind remained heavy with the knowledge of Jarvis Dean's violent bitterness toward him.

At the end of the day he found himself on edge with his ribs and his work and himself, and in an altogether unadmirable frame of mind. He hurried through his supper with scarcely a word to Gilly, who sat opposite him. The motionless heat of the evening dried up and down the window screens with tiny, unpleasant activity, against the violet-tinted rectangle of twilight beyond the screen door, he could already see the bats swooping down in black and noiseless parabolas.

When he had finished his meal, he got up abruptly and with a brief word to Gilly, left the table and went out of the house.

Half an hour later, he tied his horse to a birch tree near his cabin in the ravine, rubbed the animal's muzzle affectionately, and gave him a lump of sugar in response to a peremptory whinny.

Within the cabin, Bruce undressed quickly, threw about himself the old bathrobe he had brought along, and with a towel on his arm, emerged and walked down into the ravine and up the creek to where the mountain stream narrowed and deepened.

"What's that?" the Laird asked. "I don't know," Bruce replied. "I don't know what kind of a man that is, either. After all, I know nothing of what passed between you and Bruce."

"Father has no suspicion that I have come to see you," Autumn explained. "And if I wanted to show contempt for you, I should have stayed away."

"As you have done all summer," he observed.

Autumn clenched her fists in her lap as she felt her anger rise. She had not come here to have him talk to her. "I should hardly expect you to understand that," she said.

"It isn't so difficult to understand," Jarvis said scornfully. "I'm not sure that it can ever be settled," she said.

"It's settled now, then," Jarvis replied. "From this day forth there will be nothing more between you and Landon and the Deans."

Autumn looked quickly at her father. "Did he accept that?" she asked.

"I didn't ask him," the Laird said. "I told him it would be so—and I have a right to demand compliance with my wishes, my girl."

Autumn smiled patiently. "You have always had it, Da," she observed, then turned away and went to her room.

For the remainder of the day, Bruce was unable to shake from his mind the oppressive thought of the violent and altogether disproportionate resentment which the old Laird bore toward him. He gave it as little thought as he could, however, and went furiously to work on the building improvements he had planned earlier in the season. With the help of his foreman, Andrew Gilly, he laid out the ground for his new dipping plant. While he helped to prepare the ground for the dipping plant, however, or while he hauled cedar posts for the framework, his mind remained heavy with the knowledge of Jarvis Dean's violent bitterness toward him.

At the end of the day he found himself on edge with his ribs and his work and himself, and in an altogether unadmirable frame of mind. He hurried through his supper with scarcely a word to Gilly, who sat opposite him. The motionless heat of the evening dried up and down the window screens with tiny, unpleasant activity, against the violet-tinted rectangle of twilight beyond the screen door, he could already see the bats swooping down in black and noiseless parabolas.

When he had finished his meal, he got up abruptly and with a brief word to Gilly, left the table and went out of the house.

Half an hour later, he tied his horse to a birch tree near his cabin in the ravine, rubbed the animal's muzzle affectionately, and gave him a lump of sugar in response to a peremptory whinny.

Within the cabin, Bruce undressed quickly, threw about himself the old bathrobe he had brought along, and with a towel on his arm, emerged and walked down into the ravine and up the creek to where the mountain stream narrowed and deepened.

"What's that?" the Laird asked. "I don't know," Bruce replied. "I don't know what kind of a man that is, either. After all, I know nothing of what passed between you and Bruce."

"Father has no suspicion that I have come to see you," Autumn explained. "And if I wanted to show contempt for you, I should have stayed away."

"As you have done all summer," he observed.

Autumn clenched her fists in her lap as she felt her anger rise. She had not come here to have him talk to her. "I should hardly expect you to understand that," she said.

"It isn't so difficult to understand," Jarvis said scornfully. "I'm not sure that it can ever be settled," she said.

"It's settled now, then," Jarvis replied. "From this day forth there will be nothing more between you and Landon and the Deans."

Autumn looked quickly at her father. "Did he accept that?" she asked.

"I didn't ask him," the Laird said. "I told him it would be so—and I have a right to demand compliance with my wishes, my girl."

Autumn smiled patiently. "You have always had it, Da," she observed, then turned away and went to her room.

For the remainder of the day, Bruce was unable to shake from his mind the oppressive thought of the violent and altogether disproportionate resentment which the old Laird bore toward him. He gave it as little thought as he could, however, and went furiously to work on the building improvements he had planned earlier in the season. With the help of his foreman, Andrew Gilly, he laid out the ground for his new dipping plant. While he helped to prepare the ground for the dipping plant, however, or while he hauled cedar posts for the framework, his mind remained heavy with the knowledge of Jarvis Dean's violent bitterness toward him.

At the end of the day he found himself on edge with his ribs and his work and himself, and in an altogether unadmirable frame of mind. He hurried through his supper with scarcely a word to Gilly, who sat opposite him. The motionless heat of the evening dried up and down the window screens with tiny, unpleasant activity, against the violet-tinted rectangle of twilight beyond the screen door, he could already see the bats swooping down in black and noiseless parabolas.

When he had finished his meal, he got up abruptly and with a brief word to Gilly, left the table and went out of the house.

Half an hour later, he tied his horse to a birch tree near his cabin in the ravine, rubbed the animal's muzzle affectionately, and gave him a lump of sugar in response to a peremptory whinny.

Within the cabin, Bruce undressed quickly, threw about himself the old bathrobe he had brought along, and with a towel on his arm, emerged and walked down into the ravine and up the creek to where the mountain stream narrowed and deepened.

"What's that?" the Laird asked. "I don't know," Bruce replied. "I don't know what kind of a man that is, either. After all, I know nothing of what passed between you and Bruce."

"Father has no suspicion that I have come to see you," Autumn explained. "And if I wanted to show contempt for you, I should have stayed away."

"As you have done all summer," he observed.

Autumn clenched her fists in her lap as she felt her anger rise. She had not come here to have him talk to her. "I should hardly expect you to understand that," she said.

"It isn't so difficult to understand," Jarvis said scornfully. "I'm not sure that it can ever be settled," she said.

"It's settled now, then," Jarvis replied. "From this day forth there will be nothing more between you and Landon and the Deans."

Autumn looked quickly at her father. "Did he accept that?" she asked.

"I didn't ask him," the Laird said. "I told him it would be so—and I have a right to demand compliance with my wishes, my girl."

Autumn smiled patiently. "You have always had it, Da," she observed, then turned away and went to her room.

For the remainder of the day, Bruce was unable to shake from his mind the oppressive thought of the violent and altogether disproportionate resentment which the old Laird bore toward him. He gave it as little thought as he could, however, and went furiously to work on the building improvements he had planned earlier in the season. With the help of his foreman, Andrew Gilly, he laid out the ground for his new dipping plant. While he helped to prepare the ground for the dipping plant, however, or while he hauled cedar posts for the framework, his mind remained heavy with the knowledge of Jarvis Dean's violent bitterness toward him.

At the end of the day he found himself on edge with his ribs and his work and himself, and in an altogether unadmirable frame of mind. He hurried through his supper with scarcely a word to Gilly, who sat opposite him. The motionless heat of the evening dried up and down the window screens with tiny, unpleasant activity, against the violet-tinted rectangle of twilight beyond the screen door, he could already see the bats swooping down in black and noiseless parabolas.

When he had finished his meal, he got up abruptly and with a brief word to Gilly, left the table and went out of the house.

Half an hour later, he tied his horse to a birch tree near his cabin in the ravine, rubbed the animal's muzzle affectionately, and gave him a lump of sugar in response to a peremptory whinny.

Within the cabin, Bruce undressed quickly, threw about himself the old bathrobe he had brought along, and with a towel on his arm, emerged and walked down into the ravine and up the creek to where the mountain stream narrowed and deepened.

"What's that?" the Laird asked. "I don't know," Bruce replied. "I don't know what kind of a man that is, either. After all, I know nothing of what passed between you and Bruce."

"Father has no suspicion that I have come to see you," Autumn explained. "And if I wanted to show contempt for you, I should have stayed away."

"As you have done all summer," he observed.

Autumn clenched her fists in her lap as she felt her anger rise. She had not come here to have him talk to her. "I should hardly expect you to understand that," she said.

"It isn't so difficult to understand," Jarvis said scornfully. "I'm not sure that it can ever be settled," she said.

"It's settled now, then," Jarvis replied. "From this day forth there will be nothing more between you and Landon and the Deans."

Autumn looked quickly at her father. "Did he accept that?" she asked.

"I didn't ask him," the Laird said. "I told him it would be so—and I have a right to demand compliance with my wishes, my girl."

Autumn smiled patiently. "You have always had it, Da," she observed, then turned away and went to her room.

For the remainder of the day, Bruce was unable to shake from his mind the oppressive thought of the violent and altogether disproportionate resentment which the old Laird bore toward him. He gave it as little thought as he could, however, and went furiously to work on the building improvements he had planned earlier in the season. With the help of his foreman, Andrew Gilly, he laid out the ground for his new dipping plant. While he helped to prepare the ground for the dipping plant, however, or while he hauled cedar posts for the framework, his mind remained heavy with the knowledge of Jarvis Dean's violent bitterness toward him.

At the end of the day he found himself on edge with his ribs and his work and himself, and in an altogether unadmirable frame of mind. He hurried through his supper with scarcely a word to Gilly, who sat opposite him. The motionless heat of the evening dried up and down the window screens with tiny, unpleasant activity, against the violet-tinted rectangle of twilight beyond the screen door, he could already see the bats swooping down in black and noiseless parabolas.

When he had finished his meal, he got up abruptly and with a brief word to Gilly, left the table and went out of the house.

Half an hour later, he tied his horse to a birch tree near his cabin in the ravine, rubbed the animal's muzzle affectionately, and gave him a lump of sugar in response to a peremptory whinny.

Within the cabin, Bruce undressed quickly, threw about himself the old bathrobe he had brought along, and with a towel on his arm, emerged and walked down into the ravine and up the creek to where the mountain stream narrowed and deepened.

5th Anniversary Sale

BIG DAYS EXTRA SPECIAL BARGAINS

Cocoa 17c
POST TOASTIES 19c
GRAPE NUTS 15c
Oats 23c
Rice 18c

Fruits & Vegetables
Oranges, Nice size 25c
Delicious Apples nice size 25c
Winesap Apples nice size 10c
Grape Fruit dozen 29c
Yellow Onions 3 lbs for 9c
Lettuce Firm Heads 5c
Nice Tomatoes pound 10c

SKINNERS MACARONI 15c
Searchlight MATCHES 10c
Syrup 55c
TOILET TISSUES 25c

Pay Cash, Pay Less!
H & H CASH SYSTEM
WOODVILLE, TEXAS

BARGAINS GALORE IN CELEBRATING OUR 5TH ANNIVERSARY, STARTING FEB. 9th, RUNNING THROUGH FEB. 19th

Milk 19c Lard 33c
Brooms, Each 29c 39c 49c
Pure Granulated 10 lbs 46c
Sugar 46c
Fresh Prunes No. 2 1/2 cans 15c
Home Style Apricots No. 2 1/2 cans 18c
Peaches No. 2 1/2 cans 15c
Blackberries No. 303 cans, 2 for 19c
Pimientos 4 oz cans, 2 for 13c
Brown Cocktail Assortment, Box 24c
PEANUT BUTTER 23c

MARKET DEPARTMENT
Good Grade lb 11c
Wilson's Smoked SAUSAGE 12c
From Corn Fed Pork Chops, lb 16c
Veal Chop Steaks, lb 15c
Mender Meaty Veal Steak, lb 12c
Wilson's 12-oz can Flour 85c

10 BIG DAYS EXTRA SPECIAL BARGAINS

FREE DEALS
Snow Boy WASHING POWDER 15c
Salt 10c
SPAGHETTI MACARONI 10c
TOMATO PASTE 10c
Soap 10c
DRUGS
Black Draught Regular Size 10c
Vicks' Salve Regular Size 10c
Syrup of Black Draught 10c
Mineral Oil 16-oz bottle 10c
Milk of Magnesia Pint Bottle 10c
Syrup of Peppermint Regular Size 10c

Table 1 Box FREE
Salt 10c
SPAGHETTI MACARONI 10c
TOMATO PASTE 10c
Soap 10c
DRUGS
Black Draught Regular Size 10c
Vicks' Salve Regular Size 10c
Syrup of Black Draught 10c
Mineral Oil 16-oz bottle 10c
Milk of Magnesia Pint Bottle 10c
Syrup of Peppermint Regular Size 10c

COOKING OIL 85c
SAUSAGE 12c
From Corn Fed Pork Chops, lb 16c
Veal Chop Steaks, lb 15c
Mender Meaty Veal Steak, lb 12c
Wilson's 12-oz can Flour 85c

COFFEE 10c
COFFEE 10c
COFFEE 10c

COFFEE 10c
COFFEE 10c
COFFEE 10c

CHRISTIAN...
Bible School...
Church Services...
Christian Endeavor...
Church Services...
Choir...
Night in Charge...
Bible Study...
FREE TRIAL ORDER
FREE TRIAL OFFER
If you are suffering with pain in any form, write today for a free trial order of the new remedy...
FERRI PRODUCTS CO. Dept. 11
235 West Bldg., Houston, Texas
Feb. 9-16-23-30
NOTICE TO BIDDERS
The State of Texas, County of Tyler, Justice of the Peace, for the sealed bids addressed to Lou Cruse, County Judge, Tyler, County, Texas, at the Court House in Woodville, Texas, will be received until 10 o'clock a.m. on February 26, 1940, for the purchase of road machinery to be used in the construction and maintenance of the public roads of said County, briefly described as follows:
1. Crawler type tractor, gasoline powered of not less than 50 horsepower.
2. Tandem Drive Motor Grader, Diesel powered, with twelve-foot blade.
The County reserves the right to reject any and/or all bids. It is the intention of the Commissioners' Court of Tyler County, Texas, to issue time warrants in payment for the Motor Grader and contract therefor in the maximum amount of \$4,500.00, bearing interest at the rate of 6% per annum with the maximum maturity date April 15, 1944.
Witness my hand this 8th day of February, 1940.
LOU CRUSE,
County Judge, Tyler Co., Texas
Feb. 8, 15, 22, 1940.

WOODVILLE, TEXAS

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 17, AND 19

Table of grocery specials including items like Apples, Peaches, and various canned goods with prices.

MARKET SPECIALS

Table of market specials including items like Oils, Butter, and Sausages with prices.

Swift's Red Star Fertilizer, also Seed Potatoes



Table of flour prices for Purasnow brand in various quantities.

WHEN WILL THE WAR END?

During the World War, No. 1, this editor operated a weekly paper in Montana, leaving there the fourth of July following the signing of the Armistice.

HILLISTER

O. B. Crumpler was in Port Arthur Tuesday to see Dr. Crumpler. Mrs. J. M. Phillips went as far as Port Neches to spend the day with Mrs. E. C. Holland.

Mrs. J. H. Fain took their granddaughter, Miss Dianne Fain, to Pennington where she met her other grandparents and went to Oakwood for a few days.

Woodville Locals

Mrs. Vernon Hicks, of Beaumont has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Bettie Swearingen, and Woodville friends.

Woodville Locals

Mrs. Wood Fain and son spent Sunday in Hemphill with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Hayes.

Woodville Locals

Mrs. Charles A. Smith drove to Houston some ten days ago with the father, A. H. Smith who has visited here.



Floyd Owens suffered a bad "stitch" in his back one day last week and was forced to leave his work at the Matthews store and go home.

NEW BAND DIRECTOR OF WOODVILLE HIGH

The daily paper carried a picture of the Woodville band director and the caption and story follows: Forrest Fuller, son of Dr. and Mrs. T. L. Fuller of Nacogdoches, has accepted a position as teacher and band director at Woodville high school.

SALARY NO OBJECT

He was engaging a new stenographer. He asked the following questions: Chew Gum, Use any Slang, Roll your eyes at Salesmen, Know how to spell Cat, To all of which she answered yes sir.

SAN AUGUSTINE

San Augustine.—J. B. Ball, cashier of the First National Bank of San Augustine, was named president of the East Texas Bankers' Association in the meeting held here last week.

WARREN SENIORS AWARDED SWEATERS

At a special session of chapel, the Warren football players were awarded sweaters and gold footballs last week Saturday, Feb. 14. These sweaters were presented to them by the Warren seniors.

Government Reports—The Federal Government Agencies, that taxpayers avoid what he described as the annual national "menagerie" by filing their income tax returns before March 15.

Mr. Parsons declared that the most important change in the Income Tax Laws during the past year is the "Public Tax Act of 1939."

"Heretofore the Federal government taxed only those Government employees on the Federal payroll, and the State governments taxed only those employees on State and local governments' payrolls.

Lawyer: "Then you admit you struck the plaintiff with malice or hatred?"

Defendant, indignantly: "You can't mix me up like that. I've told you twice that I hit him with a brick, and on purpose. There wasn't no malice nor nothing of the kind about it—just a plain brick like any gentleman would use."

Circle 3 met at the church Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with 9 members present. Mrs. C. A. Welborn was in charge of the business session and Mrs. C. O. Brock let a most interesting Bible lesson on the "Life of Moses." The meeting adjourned to meet next Monday in the home of Mrs. Sam McAllister.

Circle 3 met at the church Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with 9 members present. Mrs. C. A. Welborn was in charge of the business session and Mrs. C. O. Brock let a most interesting Bible lesson on the "Life of Moses." The meeting adjourned to meet next Monday in the home of Mrs. Sam McAllister.

Circle 3 met at the church Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with 9 members present. Mrs. C. A. Welborn was in charge of the business session and Mrs. C. O. Brock let a most interesting Bible lesson on the "Life of Moses." The meeting adjourned to meet next Monday in the home of Mrs. Sam McAllister.

Circle 3 met at the church Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with 9 members present. Mrs. C. A. Welborn was in charge of the business session and Mrs. C. O. Brock let a most interesting Bible lesson on the "Life of Moses." The meeting adjourned to meet next Monday in the home of Mrs. Sam McAllister.

Circle 3 met at the church Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with 9 members present. Mrs. C. A. Welborn was in charge of the business session and Mrs. C. O. Brock let a most interesting Bible lesson on the "Life of Moses." The meeting adjourned to meet next Monday in the home of Mrs. Sam McAllister.

Historic Hoaxes advertisement by Elmo Scott Watson.

"Christ's Letter" THE next time you receive a copy of a letter, which is said to have been written by Jesus Christ—just before the Crucifixion, don't be afraid to disregard the warning that "misfortune and ill luck will follow you" unless you pass it on to somebody else.

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

BABY CHICKS, RI REDS, BUFF Orphington, Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, \$8 per 100. Our Master Bred W. Leghorn chicks, \$9 per 100. Type and egg laying quality proven by State Fair Winners and Egg Laying contest birds. \$1 discount if order placed from this ad. FAIRVIEW HATCHERY, Moscow, Tex. 14-22-29

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

FOR SALE—PEAR TREES, running from 1 to 7 feet high. Prices delivered, from 10c to 50c L. G. Foxworth, Warren, Tex. *10-13

Large advertisement for Chevrolet cars with the slogan "Hitch your license to a star!" and various promotional text.