

Pay Cash, Pay Less!

H & H CASH SYSTEM

WOODVILLE, TEXAS

EXTRA SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY, MARCH 28, 29, AND 31, 1941

Plain O. Regular Size 3 for Carnation, 4 Small, 2 Tall

Soap 10c Milk 15c

Fresh Cream Meal, 20 pound sack 39c

Spread 15c	BAKING POWDER 19c
1 lb. 19c	Pork and Beans, pound can, 3 for 14c
2 lb. 23c	1 lb. can 10c
3 lb. 9c	Meat 9c
4 lb. 15c	Whole Corned Beef square can 19c
5 lb. 17c	Beans Style Beans 25c
6 lb. 10c	Corn or Peas, 2 1/2 cans, 3 for 25c
Spuds, U. S. No. 1, Idaho, 10 lbs for 15c	

MARKET DEPARTMENT

Wieners 17c	Steak or Roast 18c
20c	20c
12c	15c
25c	13 1/2c
12c	\$1.39
25c	75c
15c	\$1.19
10c	\$1.95
10c	\$1.95
5c	\$1.19

See Us for Field and Garden Seeds

HILLISTER

Miss Emma Cole, of Corrigan, enjoyed the week end with her folks. Her husband is driver for one of the McMullen Buses and they are moving from Corrigan to Bryan.

Miss Emmalee Brown of Hillister enjoyed the week end with Mrs. Floyd Dean who drove home with her Sunday.

This reporter was delighted to meet Mrs. Charlie Parker Tuesday, who arrived the day before from a five month's visit with her sister in Urbana, Ill. She also spent some time in Dayton, Ohio. We were sorry she missed the coronation Saturday night.

Mrs. W. B. Cline, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. F.

WOODVILLE NEWS

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The HONORABLE UNCLE LANCY

By ETHEL HUESTON

W. N. U. SERVICE

"You may as well lay a place for me, too, Gustavus," he told Hilda cheerfully. "And don't put me next to the brats . . . Con't they wait till the second? So how about serving Adele and me alone in the back yard?"

Even with the campaign well under way, they continued to see a good deal of Len's party. "Too darn much," Aunt Olympia said expressively. He was constantly popping in on them unexpectedly, both when they were on the trail and when they were resting up at Shires.

"Hum, squab, I see," he said one Sunday, making a note of it. "I'll have a larger portion, Senator, if you don't mind." So it's squab, eh? Well, what's wrong with dancing on the grassward? It's one of the most innocent and natural diversions.

"Go on, Ollie, you forget who I'm talking to!" Or would it be whom?

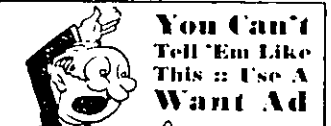
During September, the congressional hearings on an American and subversive activities almost took the breath from the state campaign. The Senator was almost childishly pre-American in his convictions, and followed the reports with morbid avidity. Some of his most ringing speeches were in hot defense of this nation's American-born citizens.

John C. Davis is able to be in his accustomed place in the Davis Bros' store. He had a real good time with the last week.

Christian Church

Tom Minary, Pastor

Bible School 10:00 a. m.
Church Services 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.
Church Services 7:30 p. m.



FOR SALE BUNCH HOG PEANUTS

Sacked and ready for delivery. J. D. Sheffield, Spurger, Texas.

FOR SALE Genuine Delta Pins and Cotton. J. N. Fuller, Hillister. c15-16-17-18

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Mrs. Rufus Hatton attended the

old lawn convention in Huntington, Sunday.

Little Ella Lou Crawford who has been very sick since Saturday, became so much worse on Tuesday that she was rushed to Beaumont for treatment.

Mrs. Carlin Prude of Huntington visited Mrs. A. E. McSwain Sunday.



"Wasn't it exciting about Gabriel d'Alto?"

"Exciting? I don't see anything exciting about it, but that didn't catch him months ago. Quote: 'The lousy worm.' End quote."

"But that he should turn out to be a spy? We never dreamed of such a thing! We've had no end of fun with Helen about it."

"With Helen?"

"Don't you remember? Gabriel d'Alto was the man who spent all last spring studying the American system with Helen. I told you about it."

Len, who had just started to light a cigarette, paused suddenly, his hand in mid-air. "The American system? With Helen?" he repeated.

"Oh, it was perfectly all right," she said hastily. "There was nothing flirtatious about it. Helen is dead serious about being engaged to Brick, you know. She'll be a surprise for Aunt Olympia. Gabriel said he was gathering material for a book on the American picture and he got Helen to help him. I thought she says she knew more about it than she did. They used to argue for hours about pacifism and armaments and military preparedness and all that. Why, he even argued her against C. E. Davis in an indirect way. We call her the First Assistant Spy."

Len lit his cigarette slowly. "Did she see much of him?"

"Oh, he was hardly ever out of our sight. He went every place we did, and he just met us there by accident, the way you do. He came to the house three or four times a week, afternoons, mostly."

"I see," Len stood up. "Well, how'd it go? He got a-lyin' my head down in Washington, so don't sit there binking your fashies and looking lonesome, trying to get my mind off the salvation of the nation. According to the papers, Shires is taking a few days off to rest his corns. Will you be here the rest of the week?"

"Till Thursday. It isn't for Uncle Lancy's corns. It's so Hilda can get married and be married and it's terrible cooking in that and more, too."

"Do you suppose he'll pause for applause so the listening world can hear the brats wave lollypops?" wondered Lumpy.

"Before they left the table there was a call from Dave at Headquarters."

"See the papers, Senator?"

"Yes, what's up?"

"Nobody seems to know. But the reports are that their Headquarters are a-rog. They've hired a college professor to check the speech. Maybe we'd better come out and listen in with you so we can cock up an answer."

"Yes, do that. It's a good idea," said the Senator.

When he remarked mildly that the boys were coming out to listen in with them and help frame his reply, Aunt Olympia bounded clear out of her chair.

"You call him right back and tell him to leave where he is!" she cried. "I can't listen to speeches and look at that worm in the same breath."

"Adele, that's the most perfectly mixed figure I ever heard in my life!" said Lumpy admiringly. "It's triple T's unique!"

Aunt Olympia didn't bear her.

"My dear," the Senator remonstrated, "we can't hurt the boy's feelings. Dave says he's working like a dog and making a good job of it, too."

"Why shouldn't he? What is he, anyhow, but a dog, a yellow dog, too?" Aunt Olympia smiled ever so faintly in appreciation of herself. "I tell you what to say, Del. You tell Dave one of them had better stay there to get the general reaction to the Governor's drive—and Cece can stay—and Dave can come."

"That sounding reasonable, the Senator started for the telephone. "You needn't tell him it's my idea," said Olympia, "I'm willing you should take the credit."

The Governor began his speech with dignified and disarming mildness. He explained that he had known the Senator for many years, as his friend, and more recently, as Governor of his state. He made it very clear that, knowing him thus intimately, he could not brand the Senator as a wicked man, a vicious man, or a traitorous man. He was merely a hopeless inefficient, a courteous, richly comfortable gentleman farmer; one who knew nothing of the insidious intricacies of statecraft; one who could be led as a lamb to the slaughter by those wiser, more subtle, more farseeing, than he. He said that hitherto—"I say hitherto"—he repeated solemnly, the Senator had been saved from egregious and irreparable error by the firmly coercive hand of his party leaders.

(Continued Next Week)

"Call up Headquarters and tell 'em we're coming," said Dave firmly. Aunt Olympia gave him his hat Sunday, except for the visit of Len Hardesty, which they had come to expect, the day was restfully calm and quiet. And then, on Monday evening, as they were having coffee in the cool of the east veranda, Hilda announced disapprovingly.

"It's Mr. Dodd on the phone and he wants Miss Lumpy."

You could have knocked Aunt Olympia down with a feather. She said so herself, at least a hundred times in the days that followed. She couldn't open her mouth. She just sat, as if she had indeed been knocked there.

Lumpy ran back from the telephone. "Oh, Aunt Olympia, Cece says the Young Democrats are getting up a dance rally at the Fire House and if he comes and gets me and drives carefully and brings me back early, may I go?"

Aunt Olympia, still suffering from the feather-blow, couldn't speak. "Would you like to go, girls?" asked the Senator mildly.

"Did he invite all of us, Lumpy?" asked Adele significantly.

"Um—well—ah—perhaps not specifically. I'll go and ask him shall I? He only mentioned me—small party, I believe."

Aunt Olympia came to. "You can't go," she said in a strangled voice. "You can't go a step. And you needn't say 'Aw, Uncle Lancy,' for I'm running this nursery and you can go."

"He says all right," announced Lumpy. "He doesn't care about the dance. He says he'll come over and make a report to the Senator."

"You call him right up, Del, and tell him to stay where he is and do as Dave tells him. Here I am, just getting somewhere with my extemporaneous speech and now getting all upset about Lumpy . . . You call him right up, Del. Tell him when we want him we'll send for him." Aunt Olympia tried to still the under-thing with a few fierce jabs. "With a feather," she muttered feebly.

On Tuesday morning, a surprising announcement temporarily distracted her from her maternal anxiety. Every paper in the state announced that Governor Wilkie had suddenly decided the time was ripe for him to make the most important speech of the campaign over a nation-wide broadcast. He was quoted as saying that "certain dramatic developments in Washington had impelled him to alter his original schedule and since the revelations he was about to make concerned not only their sovereign state but the entire nation, he had arranged for the national audience."

The family at Shires discussed it at length over their breakfast.

"It's a fake," said Aunt Olympia. "There's nothing more he can say. He's said everything already, and more, too."

"Maybe he has found some new words in the dictionary," said Adele.

"Do you suppose he'll pause for applause so the listening world can hear the brats wave lollypops?" wondered Lumpy.

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(Continued Next Week)

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DEEP APPRECIATION IS EXPRESSED

It is felt that the success of the perfectly lovely setting of the coronation is largely due to the ladies of the town who so faithfully worked each day for a week making flowers, and in long hours of real work and thought on the decoration of the amphitheatre. The chairman of the committees feel deeply gratified for the whole-hearted cooperation of all who were asked to help in any way. Mrs. G. C. Lowe was chairman of the decoration committee; Mrs. T. C. Rock of the coronation committee; Mrs. Watt Barclay of the program committee, and Mrs. J. Wood Pain, of the hospitality committee. Messrs. D. C. Braeken, Jay Kelley and Bennie Jones were in charge also did the work of building state setting and lighting effects. Styker Drug Store gave its clerk, Dan Rawls to help on this. The sound effects were controlled by Earl Flynn of Silsbee who brought mikes and loud speaker. All in all, everyone that had any part in the success of the night's festivities deserve a vote of thanks for it was no small achievement and meant real work.

WOODVILLE NEWS

Miss Vinnia Hubbard and Chas. Dewitt of Corrigan attended the festival Saturday night.

Mrs. Ida Mae Triplett was unable to be up town early this week being confined to her bed with flu. She was missed at the Birdwell Variety Store.

Mrs. B. F. Davis has returned from a visit in San Angelo, East Texas looks good to them after the snow and bleakness of that section. They have been enjoying a visit from his brother and wife, Mrs. C. F. Davis of Ottumwa, Iowa.

WOODVILLE NEWS

Helen Pond of Port Arthur visited in Woodville the week end.

Mrs. A. C. Hancock of Chester was a Woodville shopper Saturday.

WOODVILLE NEWS

Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. Friday in the Methodist church in Kirbyville for Doyle Abner Hawkins, 31, who died at 12 o'clock Wednesday night in his home. Death was due to a heart attack. He was a native of East Texas; he was born in Zavalla in 1909, and had spent the greater part of his life in Kirbyville. For the past four years he operated the firm of Hawkins grocery. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Thelma Hawkins; mother, Mrs. E. R. Nowlin of Kirbyville, father, Sam Hawkins of Marshall, one brother, Memlon Hawkins of Kirbyville; two half sisters, Imogene Hawkins and Mrs. J. C. Hawthorne of Kirbyville; a half-brother, James Edwin Nowlin of Kirbyville, and three children, Sam, Annie and Doyle Jean. Mrs. B. D. Hawkins attended the funeral. Doyle was her nephew.

WOODVILLE NEWS

OAKLEY-METCALF FUNERAL HOME UNEXCELLED SALES AND SERVICE "Dignified But Not Costly" E. M. ERIGENCO PHONE 147

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Model S-6 COMPLETE EQUIPMENT plus an extra new exclusive new Magic Shelf \$139.95 Delivered with 5-Year Protection Plan

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