Tyler County Booster

A Home Owned Publication Entered as Second Class Matter — A Weekly Newspaper Boosting Tyler County and Woodville

VOLUME XXIX — WOODVILLE, TYLER COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1945

NEWS FROM THE BOYS OVER THERE

A notice to The Booster from headquarters of the 319th Infantry in France tells us that Pfc. Roy E. Collier of near Hillister has received the Purple Heart for wounds received as a result of enemy action in France on Nov. 18, '44. Ray entered the service of Uncle Sam on June 23, 1943.

From Fort Benning, Ga., comes the news that Pvt. Aldine Monroe [illegible] has won the right to wear the "Boots and Wings" of the U. S. Army Paratroops. He has completed four weeks of tough training [illegible]

[illegible]

current events of the County and also hear about many things that you do not hear by letters. Hope that the war chest drive went over with a great success. I'm sure that the people of Tyler county were willing and proud to donate to the drive, and the fund collected was much larger than the quota. Speaking in behalf of all service boys receiving The Booster, I wish to express my thanks for the good service that it furnishes. Best regards to all, Pfc. Travis Barnes, Jr.

NOTE: Pvt. Barnes is now wearing two Bronze Stars for his engagement in the Battle of Normandy and the Battle of Northern France. He is now serving in Belgium.

SOMEWHERE IN THE PHILIPPINES, JAN. 15, 1945

[illegible]

Your Weekly Newspaper Speaks

I am your home newspaper.

When you arrived in this unfeeling world, a tiny fragment of squalling, red faced humanity, I heralded your advent proclaiming the pride of your parents and announcing the name you were destined to wear until you arrived at the age when your community, taking note of your predominant traits, conferred a nickname upon you that largely superseded your lawful cognomen.

[illegible]

Woodville Rotary Club Addressed By Like Organization In Far Away England

A letter from England follows, a letter received by Judge Lou Cruse as the president of the Rotary Club.

31 Ewart Grove, Wood Green, N. 22, London, England, 11th December, 1944.

Dear President Lou:

At a meeting of the Wood Green Rotary Club, London, England, held on the 4th December, 1944, a toast was drunk to the Woodville Club, Texas, America, and I was requested by the president and members to write to you and extend our very hearty Greetings to you and your fellow members.

This is a feature of our Club; each week we toast a similar Club in America and request a member to convey our greetings.

We are a small club of about your own size, and meet on Tuesdays for lunch and either a talk or a discussion.

We have had activities restricted in war time and many members have made a real sacrifice to attend meetings. I am glad to say that even during our darkest hours we have been able to have a meeting each week, although we have had to curtail certain features. You will no doubt realize how difficult it is to concentrate on the speaker when "Flying Bombs" are coming over thick and fast and to restrain a desire to get under the table to avoid flying glass, etc.

[illegible]

Mrs. J. S. Denney

[illegible]

THINK'MBOBBIES

[illegible]

RED CROSS FOR 1945

[illegible]

BUY YOUR TICKET FOR PLAY, THE 9TH AND 10TH

[illegible]

WILL BE HERE MARCH [illegible]

[illegible]

CLASSIFIED WANT ADS

[illegible] MAKE UP TO $10 DAILY [illegible] New Spring Line [illegible] dresses to your friends [illegible] Full or part time [illegible] outfit, write [illegible] P. O. Box 2218, Houston [illegible]

WOODVILLE NEWS

[illegible]

Mrs. J. L. Dunn and daughter, Mrs. Henry Barue and the twins spent a day recently in Athens so the relatives could enjoy the babies. Friday Mrs. Dunn was called back by the death of her father, Alex Smith, who had not enjoyed good health for the past two years, but his death was unexpected as he had not seemed so ill. The funeral was held Sunday. Friends sincerely sympathize with Mrs. Dunn and her family.

M/Sgt. Edward Benthall arrived here Monday night for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Floyd Dean and family. Sgt. Benthall, who has been with the air forces in the Pacific area for over two years, and was wounded several months ago, but now fully recovered, arrived a few days ago to visit his parents, [illegible] Benthall [illegible]

[illegible]

Lt. Paul E. Carroll, son of Mrs. [illegible] W. Carroll, is now in a hospital somewhere in England. He was wounded while in action in Germany just before Christmas.

S/Sgt. Ralph Hatton, son of Mrs. Rufus Hatton of Hillister who wears a bronze star, is crew chief of a twin-engine mosquito and is stationed in England.

Rumor here is that Charles Spurlock, Jr., is reported as killed in action. His mother, Mrs. Chas. Spurlock, Sr., has been seriously ill in a Houston hospital, and we sincerely hope that the report about the son is not true. If it is our sincere sympathy goes out to the friends of ours.

[illegible]

WOODVILLE NEWS

A baby daughter was born to Mrs. M. M. McKim Tuesday night at the Woodville hospital. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

Mrs. S. P. Sims, who has been in Beaumont with her [illegible] Mrs. Tom Crews, arrived [illegible]

[illegible]

I am your home newspaper—your neighbor and companion. No better and no worse than those whose lives I mirror from the cradle to the grave.—Orrin L. Browning in the Horton (Kan.) Headlight.

WOODVILLE NEWS

T/5 Clyde Taylor arrived home Sunday, from a number of months in Europe. Friends are happy to see him and especially glad that he could have a furlough [illegible]

[illegible]

WILL CONTINUE BEAUTIFICATION PROGRAM

The beautification program launched by the East Texas Chamber of Commerce in 1944 will be continued in 1945 as a result of the widespread interest and participation, it was announced from the headquarters offices in Longview. In addition the Etex chamber is co-sponsor with the two other regional organizations in working with the State Federation of Women's Clubs in a state-wide community beautification contest. Each regional chamber will award a first prize in its territory, as well as sharing its part of the grand prize in the state.

Many women's organizations and garden clubs in East Texas have joined the beautification program outlined by the organization service department of the E. T. C. of C.

The program includes parks, playgrounds, recreational centers, paving, planting of trees and flowers, road landscaping, improving public grounds, clean-up and paint-up campaigns, cleaning of parking lots and vacant lots. Those desiring a copy of the Etex chamber's program are asked to write the headquarters office in Longview.

● In Illinois the barbers are going places. In a town of 2,000 one barber joined the navy, another enlisted in the army. The third just closed up shop and went to live on his farm.

"ANOTHER MESSAGE TO AMERICA"

LOOK AMERICA. Look, Britain. Look, people of the United Nations. This is a German soldier. Good, bad or indifferent, he is a fighting fool. His future is hopeless. He is fighting as he has never fought before.

Listen America. Listen Britain. Listen, the United Nations. This man and millions like him are the enemy. His gun is loaded. When the trigger is pulled it shoots.

There is death in this man. Death in his gun. Death for any of us who, for as much as a minute, takes his eyes off the peeps. Whatever we soldiers have—all we have—we need to beat him. Singlemindedness. Solidarity. Skill. Confidence that every man behind us is dedicated to one end—death and defeat for this foe.

To do this job our leaders are chosen. Chosen by us—by the people. They, in turn, have chosen our supreme commander. He leads us in the west. He disposes the troops, chooses the generals. Moves them here today, there tomorrow. Shifts men and materials to meet the tides of war.

And so the British fight under Eisenhower. Americans fight under Montgomery. The French under Bradley. The British and Americans [illegible] the French. French, British, American, [illegible] matter.

What on God's ice-crusted earth matters [illegible] cept killing this Hun. What Eisenhower [illegible] decide. For us to obey. With under[illegible] standing born of having [illegible] beaches to the borderlands [illegible]

He who [illegible]

Entered ... Second Class Matter ... under the Act of ... March 3, 1879.

... DOLLARS, Editor, Owner
MRS. ... WILLARD, Adv. Mgr.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
(Payable in Advance)

One Year, Out of County	$2.00
Nine Months	$1.??
One Year, in Tyler County	$?.00
Nine Months	$1.??
Six Months	$1.10

Display Advertising Rates made known on application at the office.

Obituaries, Cards of Thanks and all like matter that is not strictly news will be charged for at two (2) cents a word, payable strictly in advance. Reader Notices, 10c a line.

Communications to Booster must be signed by writer, or will not be printed in The Booster.

Classified Advertising take the following rate: 2 cents a word for the first insertion and 1 cents a word for additional insertions. Minimum charge 25 cents each. All classified ads are CASH IN ADVANCE.

[illegible] ... pleasure ... title ... slogan of ... Texas ... Association.

[illegible] INDIVIDUALS ... [illegible]

[illegible] ENJOY ... [illegible]

... ANYWAY, DID ... [illegible]

... I suppose ... [illegible]

MET MONDAY AT ... WHAT HOME

Another ... Monday ... the ... Methodist ... Mrs. ... home with ... in the absence of ... [illegible] ... the meeting ... welcome to ... [illegible] ... faith. Mrs. ... refreshments ... [illegible]

WOODVILLE NEWS

Miss ... were ... [illegible] ... Sunday ... [illegible]

Mrs. J. R. Moore ... have been attending ... in Beaumont and ... [illegible]

MISS W. H. WHITFORD ... WARREN
Are Invited to See
"GOING MY WAY"
SUNDAY OR MONDAY
Feb. ... of ...
Courtesy of
THE TYLER COUNTY BOOSTER
Please Sign Below and Present at ... Theatre for Admission

By ... [illegible]

CORPORAL MADDEN ... slump in the middle of a ... somewhere in the ... regarded the open letter in his hand with deepest mystification. He had been there ever since the mail arrived more than a half-hour ago. He had read the letter at least a dozen times and was just as bewildered as ever. Finally he rubbed his sunburned nose with the back of his hand and reached into his pocket for his wallet. Opening it, he looked at Marge's picture.

Boy, wasn't she a honey! He remembered the night he had met her. Two years before in June. He'd gone to the drugstore that morning and had run into Tom Barker. "Hi, Bert," Tom hailed him. "I was just going to call you. Want a date for tonight? Nancy's cousin is here visiting and we want to make it a foursome."

Bert hesitated. He wasn't much on girls and he had planned to go to a meeting at the fire house. "Come on," Tom urged. "I don't know what she looks like but she'll be O. K. Nancy says she's a plenty."

"Nuts," said Bert. "They all look alike. Make 'em up in a bag and pull one out and you can't tell which one. [illegible] ... mouths from ear to ear."

"Take it—" Tom jeered. "Listen to the iron-pants! Well, do you go, don't you? We'll go over to Pat's and have some hamburgers. Nancy says she's a swell dancer." That settled it. Girls, Bert had found out, might all look alike but they didn't dance alike. For years he had belonged to a group of folk dancers and when he stepped out on the floor with a girl he wanted her to know what it was all about.

Bert wasn't quite ready when they called for him at eight-thirty. But he regretted his tardiness the minute he put his foot on the running board of Tom's old car. From then on every minute away from the occupant of the back seat would be just so much wasted time. She was so different and blond hair ... long, blue eyes and a sweet mouth with ... lipstick. Just right. Cute, slender little figure. Bert could remember just what she wore that night. A white skirt and a blue sweater just the exact shade of her eyes. There was a blue bow in her hair. He had loved that. The blue bow.

Nothing ordinary about Marge. If you pulled her out of a bag you'd know who she was all right. And could she dance! She even had some new tricks that stopped him for a minute or two! Nancy and Tom got quite a kick watching Bert fall for her. He'd always been a little standoffish with the femmes. Now he knew why, of course. Subconsciously he'd been waiting for someone like Marge to come along.

She liked him too. That was the remarkable thing. When he took her home that night and they were alone for a minute, he had leaned over and kissed her. He'd done it almost without thinking. Then he'd spoken quickly. "Gosh, I hope you won't think I'm fresh! Kissing you when I hardly know you."

"No," she said. "I don't think you're fresh. I'll only be here a week. We haven't any time to lose."

He knew right then that she was the one. He didn't need a week to find out. When you stumble on anyone as wonderful as Marge you know it. If you've got the I. Q. of a canary. She lived in New England and worked in a defense plant there, and before she went home they were engaged. His visits to her were wonderful too. Even her folks were wonderful. Then, when his number was called and he was accepted for the Army, they decided to get married.

Boy, and wasn't she the stunning bride! And wasn't that a honeymoon! Wherever they went everybody looked at them. Of course, with a gal like Marge on your arm you had to expect that. People just naturally stared at anyone like her. And that's what made this letter so crazy.

He picked it up and read it again. Darling:

"I know I just wrote you this morning and likely you'll get that letter and this one at the same time, although maybe not, what with the Army mail doing such peculiar things. But I am bursting and have to tell you right off. I guess maybe I didn't mention it, but I sent my picture to compete in a contest a while ago and, angel, I won! Out of five thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven entries I was picked as Miss Average American Girl! Me! Can you imagine, darling? I'm ... [illegible]"

Corporal Madden read no further. Slowly he folded the sheet and replaced it in the envelope. "Can you tie that?" he wanted to know. "Miss Average American Girl. If that ain't the darndest thing!"

Curtain Care

Take care of your curtains. Curtain fabrics are weakened by sun, dust, and frequent laundering. Shift those on the sunny side to the shady side of the house. Turn front, top to bottom. Launder when necessary but use care. Use warm iron and little pressure on rayon curtains. Stretching rayon curtains is not advised. Curtains will be limited until the war is over.

RELIEVE THE PAIN OF
RHEUMATISM
[illegible]

CARIBBEAN CONSPIRACY

by BRENDA CONRAD

CHAPTER IV

Anne put her key in the lock and opened the door. There was a funny taste in her mouth, as if she'd bit into a sweet orange and found it was a sour one.

"I'm glad Pete's in San Juan after all," she thought, with a sudden twinge of conscience. "I wonder what he's doing?"

Pete Wilcox, if she'd known it, was at that moment two floors below her in the Granada bar. He'd watched her all through dinner, seen her gay and charming and radiant as a sunbeam, talking to three men.

"The other girl, Pete, didn't even see. He watched Anne and Miguel leave the dining room.

"They're going to dance," he thought. He looked at himself in the mirror over the bar. The faint green cast of his face couldn't all be yellow, he thought with a twisted grin. "Take it easy, Captain Wilcox," he said to himself.

Anne put her hand out to put out the light, and changed her mind. The room glowed with a faint silver phosphorescence from the rising moon. It was the moon she and Miguel had watched growing round ... and whiter the last three nights, she thought with a little ache inside her.

She shook that off impatiently, crossed the room and looked down into the patio. Don Diego Gongaro had just finished lighting Richard Tausig's cigar and was lighting his own. Then Anne's heart beat a little more quickly. She glanced back at the door. Her cheeks flushed a little. It was that that popped into her mind. She knew it was something that should never have occurred to a well brought up young woman. She dismissed it abruptly and turned back to the window.

Even if Mr. Tausig had unpacked his luggage it was no excuse for her to do the same as Pete. It was one of those things decent people simply didn't do. What would her mother ... or ... even Pete Wilcox ... do?

She looked back at the door again. Actually, Pete wouldn't have hesitated a moment, and Jim Hawley would have fired both of her had ... After all, there might be something that would explain him.

Her hand shook a little as she opened the door. There was a light over the transom in Room 108. It was not the ceiling light. It was not bright enough. It must be the one on the table or beside the bed. She started trying to remember whether it had been there before. She hadn't looked. She had been so mixed up ... the conflict in her mind as she went into her own room. It might be the maid, she thought hopefully, or Mr. Tausig might have left the light on.

She crossed the passage after a moment and tapped lightly on the door. There was no answer, and again from inside. Her heart was pounding in her throat. She had either to do it or not to do it, she told herself. And she had to be quick about it in any case.

She put her key in the lock and turned the knob. Mr. Tausig had not locked his door. She opened it slowly, glancing back behind her down the hall, and slipped inside. She had taken two quick steps along the passage between the wall and the closet when the doorknob behind went off, leaving her in sudden absolute darkness. Suddenly, inside the room moved with swift catlike silence. She stood rooted to the floor, terrified, her voice frozen in her throat. A man's hand strong as steel closed over her mouth, stifling the cry that sprang to her lips. She was whirled around and moved back to the door so quickly and easily that she didn't have time to struggle. The door opened, she was in the hall again, the door closed. She was breathless with terror, across the passage into her own room, and stood gripping the doorknob, her heart beating violently. Very slowly then she raised her hand to her face and touched it with trembling fingers. In the dim light above the open transom she had caught one flashing glimpse of the man in the room. It was Miguel Valera.

A chill stabbing awareness that she was for the first time in her life up against stark reality that thrust friendship aside, as Miguel had done with her, made her hand relax slowly from her doorknob. She reached out to switch on the light, changed her mind and stood there listening warily. He was coming out. She heard the door across the passage close quietly, the key turn softly in the lock, and his footsteps retreating quickly along the hall. Still without turning on the light she went quietly through the narrow passage between the closet and the wall into her room. She stopped at the foot of her bed, shrouded in white mosquito netting, and glanced back at the door.

"I wonder," she thought. "I just wonder."

What if Miguel Valera had realized there was something odd about Richard Tausig too? That could explain it. He could have left Graciela for a minute just to come up and see, while his uncle and Tausig were talking.

She slipped to the window and looked down into the patio. Don Diego ... [illegible]

strolled across the patio, drew up a chair and sat down with the other two.

Anne stood watching them, her heart rising. Whatever it was, if Miguel was on her side . . . and then she caught her breath sharply. He had said something to Tausig, who turned quickly and looked up at her window. Don Diego turned slowly in his chair and looked up. Miguel was telling them. And she hadn't thought of that. She hadn't really thought about that at all, but in some way she had just taken it for granted he wouldn't tell.

"I wonder where Pete is," she thought miserably. It was the same old pattern. It always came back when she was in trouble. If only she knew where to find Pete!

She looked down into the patio again. Mr. Tausig was getting up. Anne's eyes moved across the grass. A man was sitting alone at the table in the corner, where Don Diego had sat reading his paper that morning. She looked away, and then looked back sharply. It was Pete.

Pete went through the lobby and started across the gallery under the portico. The juke box blared from the bar behind him, and with the orchestra out on the terrace a crooning tenor was singing "Perfidia."

"I found you, the love of my life, in somebody else's arms."

He tossed the cigarette he'd just lighted into a palm tub and turned back again. His orders were to lay off until his Army orders were ... In the newspaper business an editor might not want a story, but he never tried to keep you from getting it if you could. And just now Pete's training and instinct ... the old ...

The door opened, she was in the hall again.

... [illegible] ... sort of thing ... told him ... to go back and the ... [illegible]

He went through the lobby out into the patio. The music pounding on the ... and forming again on the ... across the balustrade ... the ... [illegible] ... The place was ... except for Tausig and Diego Gongaro sitting by the fountain smoking their cigars. They stopped talking for an instant when he came out, and started again, obviously on another subject. They couldn't have been talking about the beauty of Puerto Rico all that time, he thought. He sat down at a table in the corner and ordered a Benedictine and soda. The window of Anne's room was dark. There was a light in the hall window, and one in Tausig's ... the angle of the wall. He saw it go out abruptly. Probably the maid, he thought.

He saw Tausig look up, and move slightly. Then the light went on again. Tausig moved again, glancing up at Anne's window. Or Pete thought he did. He wasn't sure. It was still dark.

"You must make a visit to my brother-in-law's Central," Diego Gongaro was saying affably. "I shall ask him to arrange it. They are cutting and grinding the sugar cane now, and I'm sure it would interest you. And in his coffee plantation in the mountains. That would interest you very much too. The trees are beginning to blossom now, and they are very beautiful. Perhaps Miss Haywood would be interested too. She is a very intelligent young lady. Perhaps she is too intelligent. It can be a dangerous quality in a woman. I mean, of course, that no man wants a woman who—"

He broke off abruptly. Pete Wilcox, trying to look casual and relaxed in a wrought-iron chair that was not designed for either, was listening intently. There was something in Diego Gongaro's ... implied ... [illegible]

There was no reason to get hot under the collar, Pete told himself. Maybe Anne was deliberately concealing her intelligence. Sometimes she did it without deliberation. Furthermore, there was nothing alien in preferring a girl's charm to her intelligence. Latins weren't the only ones who did that.

"What have you done with the young lady?" ... Tausig inquired.

"My cousin is with some of my other cousins. Miss Heywood has had a tiring day. She's gone upstairs."

"I hope you'll remember your suggestion about the sugar plantation. I'm sure Miss Heys ... would enjoy it too."

"I'm sure we can arrange it, Mr. Tausig. I'll speak to my father. Are you engaged tomorrow?"

"I'm afraid I am," Tausig said. "The Army is ... of the ... at ... Field ... [illegible]"

Mr. Tausig bowed to both of them. "Goodnight," he said.

Miguel Valera turned to ... and spoke again rapidly. Pete caught ... and ... and decided that Miguel was telling his uncle to take the girl home. At any rate Gongaro left. Miguel and Pete were alone in the patio, and the light in Anne's window was still on. Pete, watching with a kind of forlorn hope for one brief glimpse of even her shadow on the screen, trying to make up his mind not to go and call her up just to hear her voice and know she was there, started to get up. As he did Valera rose and came across the grass.

"Good evening, Captain," he said. "If you aren't in a hurry I wonder if you'd join me in a nightcap?"

For a moment the two of them stood facing each other, the Latin tall and slender with gray eyes and black hair, the Saxon tall, lean and rangy, with hazel eyes and sun-bleached, tow-colored hair, each taking the other's measure.

"Thanks," Pete said. "Glad to." They sat down. Miguel called the waiter.

"You're at Headquarters, I understand," he said, when he had ordered.

"That's right," Pete said. "And you?"

"I was ordered to Buchanan. But my orders were cancelled. I was ready, and thought I might as well come home. It was too cold in New York for me anyway. I'd been up for several months on business for my father."

"You're a lawyer, aren't you?" Pete asked. It sounded as if being a lawyer in a time like this was a little like being a snake in the grass, which was not what he had meant. Miguel laughed.

"A sort of lawyer. You have to know law to manage a sugar Central, these days of government regulation. I don't practice."

"Politics?"

"Politics is in Latin blood," Miguel answered. "Red corpuscles, white corpuscles and politics. It means everything down here."

"What about your father? Has he been in political office?"

"No. My father isn't a United States citizen. After the American occupation we were given the choice of accepting citizenship or remaining Spanish. My father chose to retain his own citizenship. A good many people did. What do you call them—diehards, isn't it?"

"Are they the ones who don't like the United States?" Pete asked.

Valera hesitated.

"I think there's a parallel between Puerto Rico and the Southern States on the mainland," he said evenly. "Aren't there people there who still refer to the damyankees? It seems to be human nature. If you're proud you don't like defeat, and you don't like your conquerors. I don't mean that's general in Puerto Rico, but there are still a few old-timers like my father, who fought for Spain in the Spanish-American war and remember the good old days. It doesn't matter if the good old days were bad. They've forgotten that ... [illegible]

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DOUCETTE

Janice Clayton King arrived Saturday from Beaumont and returned Monday to enter the second semester at Lamar college. ... C. T. Williams ... to ... Trinity Sunday ... and Mrs. Williams returned to Trinity with him Sunday afternoon after two weeks visit with Mrs. ... Mrs. Otha Franklin visited in Beaumont from Thursday till Saturday of last week. ... Mrs. ... and Mrs. ... Crowell returned to Beaumont with Mrs. Crowell's son Sunday afternoon to spend the night and Monday in Beaumont. ... Jason Riley has returned to Doucette after completing the first semester at Lamar college. ... Mrs. Doc Riley and daughter visited ... Mrs. ... from Thursday till Sunday of last week while ... was taking his physical examination for the army in Houston. ... Miss A. King, James Clayton King, Jason Riley and Wilbur Irving ... attended the ball game at Colmesneil Saturday night. ... Mrs. Minnie McDonald has been on the sick list for several weeks but is able to be about again. ... Mr. and Mrs. James ... are the ... proud parents of a baby daughter born Sat... urday afternoon at the local hospital. ... Mrs. Mattie Chambers was a Beaumont visitor Thursday. ... Mrs. Kermit Dickie and children were week end visitors at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Knight. ... Mrs. Otha Franklin, sponsor of the Doucette 4-H club girls, entertained them January 23rd. Officers were elected for the coming year: Wanda Fay Knight, Pres.; Virginia Wyley, Sec.-Treas.; Dora Lee Ray, V. P., and Jessie Lester; Bonnie Jean Poindexter, reporter; Flora Mae Hawthorne, game leader; Marlene Owens, song leader.

Daniel C. Nichols, fireman ..., son of Mrs. Dock Nichols of Warren is now in San Diego. He entered the navy on Aug. 1?, '44.

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THINK of it! Your minimum daily requirements of A and D Vitamins or of B Complex Vitamins, in one pleasant tablet. Remember the name ONE-A-DAY (brand) Vitamin Tablets.

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Methodist Church

Church School	10:00 A. M.
Morning Worship	11:00 A. M.
Young Peoples Fellowship	7:00 p. m.
Evening Service	8:00 p. m.

W. P. BOND, Pastor.

OAKLEY-METCALF ... [illegible]

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C. LEE DISMUKE ...
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OAS ... [illegible]

... leaders in ... long ago during the civil war in Spain. It never occurred to him that they were the ... pleading for co-operation with the Nazis.

"And what about the Nationalists?" Pete asked.

Miguel shook his head. "The cacique, or leader of the party in power, has said Nationalism is not an issue at the present. I don't think there's any important organized Nationalist opinion here now. The Falangists and the Nationalists are the two extremes. In between you have the moderates. But I didn't mean to give you a lecture on insular politics."

"One thing before you get off it," Pete said. "Where do you stand in all this?"

"Me?" Miguel Valera laughed. "You'd be surprised," he said. "But as I started to say, this isn't what I wanted to talk to you about. It was Miss Herwood."

CHAPTER V

Pete blew a large white ring of cigarette smoke out in front of him and watched it dissolve ... Miguel Valera had been educated in the States ... a girl with a ... know. He took a ... and said nothing.

"The ... Miguel Valera ... down his glass ... a close friend ..."

"I am."

"In that case ... to offer you ... back to the States ... Clipper."

He got up.

"Good night ..."

[illegible]

"Anne ..."

[illegible]

"Good morning," she said. She didn't know whether it should be Mr. or Senor ... so she didn't say his name at all.

"Good morning, Senorita."

Don Alvaro bowed with formal courtesy. His eyes ... with X-ray clarity ... and ... and calm ...

She held out her hand simply. As simply, Don Alvaro took it. In the ... instant her eyes were raised ... palm and trusting as a child's ... the heavy load he had carried since ... son's return had vanished. He smiled.

"Will you have coffee with us, Senorita?"

Miguel, reaching in his pocket for his lighter, stopped his hand abruptly. He had known his father would like her ... he couldn't help it ... he once knew her, but he had expected a long uphill climb before more than a 'rueca' prevailed. He glanced at his father out of the corner of his eye, not entirely ...

"I'd love to," Anne was saying.

... didn't know, he thought ... sending her back to the States. He watched her slim figure ... body moving easily beside his ... erect firm figure. Independent ... was a spiritual and physical ... a social and economic ... You could spot an American anywhere in the world. The ... was even more ...

... known at all. He ... only one ray of comfort in the immediate present. That is his desk with the ball and chain of Army regulations like the prisoners of Old Morro, he got some relief from the fact that Miguel Valera wanted her to go home. It meant at any rate that he wasn't going all out to glamorize her into staying.

And there was one other dewdrop in the desert. That had been dropped in passing by the General's aide, Old Iron Lung (namely Colonel Mortimer St. Clair De Vos, Engineer in Charge of Maintenance and Construction of the Caribbean Area) had said to tell the C.O., with his compliments, that he didn't give a blank blank blank blank if the Eternal Himself sent the Prophet Hezekiah down to Puerto Rico. Nobody was seeing the details of the pumps at Borinquen, or any place else he was in charge of. He would be glad to write the Senate of the United States, individually and collectively, and tell them so by blank.

"What did the General say?" someone had asked.

"The General?" said the aide. "Oh, the General. The General grinned and said Mr. Teinsig ..."

[illegible]

H & H Cash System

See us for your Field and Garden Seeds and Seed Potatoes. We have a complete line also of

CABBAGE AND ONION PLANTS

Red Seed Potatoes, sack	$3.95
Yellow Chops, sack	2.95
Jo-Mill Lay Mash, sack (Print Sacks)	3.30
16% Dairy Feed, sack	2.90
Hope Chest Flour, 50 lb. sack None Better	2.20

G. I. JOE COMES HOME

Although war reverses warn us that peace may be a long way off, there is one problem of postwar planning that is upon us now. Already thousands of ex-service men and women are coming home to try to find their way again in civil life. This is an opportunity for service for the wisest and kindest leadership in every community.

[illegible]

TRIBUTE TO MACARTHUR AND FAITH IN BATAAN HERO

Gen. MacArthur's Headquarters on Luzon, Jan. 30—Gen. Douglas MacArthur's visit Sunday to a Philippine guerilla headquarters gave rise to a demonstration of the almost religious faith the Filipinos have in the "hero of Bataan".

To the Filipinos, MacArthur personifies the benevolent, protective United States, in which they never lost faith. As a corps gathered at the headquarters and three young girls presented the five star general with ... Filipino woman ...

[illegible]

NOTHING ELSE BUT

The teacher was attempting to illustrate the meaning of the word "perseverance".

"What is it," she asked, "that carries a man along rough roads, and smooth roads, up hills and down, through jungles and swamps and raging torrents?"

The class was silent. Then Willie saved the day answering, "A jeep".

WOODVILLE NEWS

[illegible]

STRYKERS DRUG STORE

Woodville, Texas

GULF PUMP STA.

Mrs. A. D. District ... Saturday and the daughter Mrs. Howard Whitlow returned home with them for a Sunday visit. The Districts have purchased a home ... of Lexington on the Woodville road and expect to move there this summer. ... Mrs. L. H. Vinson of Wallaceville spent Sunday with the parents Mrs. W. H. Vinson ... Fulton Thornton was also here Friday ... Mrs. R. V. ... spent the week end at Camp Hood with ... Mrs. A. Barclay of ... was in Woodville Saturday.

WOODVILLE NEWS

Mrs. Allen Riley is delighted that her sister Mrs. Frank Anderson and family have moved back from Port Arthur to the Harmony community. Mr. Anderson now owns the Mrs. ... Pocket ... The Riley family has also added ... improvements, installing an electric bottle washer, filter and capper ...

Mrs. A. J. Neal was home over the week end from Houston where her mother has been so very ill. We learn that the mother is recovering ...

Guests in the W. A. Watts home Sunday were Will Barclay and family of the Bethany community, Misses ... Barclay of Antioch and Mrs. ... Dean of Woodville.

Mrs. Joe Dean with Mrs. H. M. Watts was in Jasper Saturday.

Friends will be sorry to learn that Mrs. W. A. Hodges of Beaumont was called to Nacogdoches Friday by the serious illness of her sister's husband Mr. King, who passed away before she arrived there that night ...

Mrs. D. P. Rock with her son T. C. was in Beaumont Monday.

Mrs. C. L. Williams of Trinity and daughter Mrs. ... Tillis and son of ... were in Woodville Sunday.

RE-EMPLOYMENT OF VETS

A partial solution of the veterans' postwar unemployment problem might be to let the soldiers stay right on at "Montgomery Ward".

MISS JULIA BELLE CRUSE

MOTHER MRS. JOHN D. CRUSE

WOODVILLE

Are Invited to See

"WINGS AND A PRAYER" OR

"WEST OF THE RIO GRANDE"

Friday or Saturday

Feb. 2nd or 3rd

Courtesy of

THE TYLER COUNTY BOOSTER

Please Sign Below and Present at

Pair's Theatre for Admission

PAIN PULLS YOU DOWN

NOW, more than ever, you want to stay on the job and do your full share of the work which must be done. Headache, Muscular Pains, Simple Neuralgia, Functional Monthly Pains slow you down, interfere with your work, spoil your fun. Have you ever tried

DR. MILES

Anti-Pain Pills

when any of these common pains have made you miserable?

[illegible]

— RIDE —

MACKS MOTOR COACHES

Save the Difference in Buy War Bonds and Stamps

BUS LEAVES FOR CROCKETT, BRYAN, WACO, AUSTIN

— AND OTHER POINTS —

... A. M. ... P. M.

For Complete Information Call STRYKER'S DRUG STORE

Phone ...

Dr. Dale Chiropra...

[illegible]

... the Woodville hospital Dec. 18th for an operation and later developed pneumonia, was able to be brought home last Thursday and at this time is reported as doing very well.—Mrs. Jimmie Foxworth was in Woodville shopping Saturday.—... Hickman, Cole Whitman and Dan House were Woodville shoppers Saturday.—J. W. Rahmer and grandsons were in Woodville Saturday.—Mrs. J. H. Hall carried the daughter to Woodville Sat. to consult a physician.—Mrs. H. A. Harper of Port Arthur spent the week end with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. F. Harper and Mrs. John Tucker.—Mrs. John Read went to Woodville Saturday on a shopping expedition.—Miss Ruth Rahmer was a Woodville visitor Saturday.—Mrs. Edmund McMillan of Livingston spent the week end with the parents Mrs. John McMillan.—Miss Jimmie Neel Adams of Woodville spent the week and with Miss Ruth Rahmer.—Mrs. W. A. Cruse spent from Wednesday to Sunday with relatives in Beaumont.—Mrs. ... of Fort Worth spent the week end with the parents Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Morrison.—Mrs. Leon Rhodes and children of Port Neches visited friends and relatives here over the week end.—Mrs. B. Hobbs and children of Jasper spent a few days with relatives and friends here.—

[illegible]

BEECH CREEK

Mrs. Douglas Crosby of Vidor came Tuesday to spend the last furlough with Sgt. and Mrs. Elbert Jordan who leaves Wednesday for Houston. Sgt. Jordan reports to San Antonio Jan. 30. Mrs. Jordan will return to her home in Flora, Ill. Miss Cora Jordan also went to Houston and then to Goose Creek. She with Sgt. and Mrs. Jordan spent Wednesday night with the sister, Mrs. C. S. Murrock of Houston.—Mrs. Douglas Crosby is spending a few days in Pleasant Hill community.—Mrs. Addie Jordan and son, Newton, Mrs. Jerry Jordan and daughter, Mrs. Lucy D. Crosby of Vidor and Cecil Ratcliff were in Woodville on business Wednesday.—Eldridge Ratcliff and son, James of Port Arthur, J. T. Ratcliff of Spurger, were greeting friends and relatives here Thursday.—Mrs. Prothro enjoyed a visit from her son John one day this week, who lives in Port Arthur.—Mrs. John Henry Nolen and a sister of Mr. Nolen of Silsbee were greeting friends and relatives here Saturday night and attended church services.—Miss Georgia D. Jordan of Port Arthur came home for the week end.—Newton Jordan went to Port Arthur Friday and made arrangements to go to work Monday at the shipyard. Dick Jordan of Dayton, Ohio, is home on furlough.—Mrs. Elton Bailey, Miss Fay Hollis of Jasper spent Sunday with their parents, Mrs. Hollis.—Miss Marcell Collier of Houston is home for a few days.—Mrs. Milton Durham of Woodville spent Sunday afternoon with Georgia D. Jordan.—Fay Della Mock spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. O. A. Mock.

M. T. HICKMAN, 103, DIED IN GALVESTON HOSPITAL

M. T. Hickman, 103, confederate veteran and the oldest member of the Masonic Order in Texas, died Saturday at a Galveston hospital where he had been for the last three months. He was a native of Newton county, where he was born August 21, 1841, and had resided in recent years at ... member of the Masonic Lodge ...

[illegible]

... a tremendous campaign ... extensive campaign against syphilis and gonorrhea, the venereal disease ... rates ... campaigns have helped to keep venereal disease infections from spreading and have played a major part in aiding servicemen and civilian industrial workers to stay on the job. In fact many days lost through such infections in the armed forces and in industry have been brought to an all-time low and Texas can list this gratifying result among its contributions to the nation's military and industrial achievements.

Even though medical science has produced new drugs and medical research has found new methods to combat these diseases they are still formidable enemies. Fortunately we now have facilities available for diagnosis and treatment of venereal diseases for all citizens of Texas who cannot afford private care.

Through new awareness among community and health leaders and law enforcement authorities, there has been some tremendous progress in the control of venereal disease in Texas, but it must be remembered that in our democracy a community will have no better control of venereal diseases and the repression of prostitution, than the citizens of that community want and are willing to support.

Do not forget Wednesday, Feb. 7, V-Day to win war on venereal diseases, says Dr. Cox. It can be done if we want it done badly enough.

LUFKIN MEMORIAL PARK

Lufkin Memorial park, dedicated to the men and women from Lufkin in the United States armed forces, seems assured, as evidenced by a vote of the city council at its recent meeting. The park, with its 18 acres of land and a modern swimming pool, will cost approximately $30,000, according to plans told by City Manager J. W. Lewis. As soon as approval by the W.L.B. is received city commissioners will ask for bids. The park is expected to be ready by July 1, 1946.

TYLER COUNTY OIL PROJECT

Humble No. 1-B Rountree, G&BN survey, A-345, section 40, is a new 9,000-foot test for the Rockland area of Tyler county, 404.2 feet northeast from the northwest of the T.H. Wilcox tract and 2,000 feet from the north line of the 3,000-acre lease, and survey.

Also in the county, Atlantic No. 1, Houston-Angelina, DDD&C survey, A-136 is testing around 8,432-80 feet. On previous test in this zone recovery was 900 feet of oil and 1,125 feet of brackish water in four hours.

Highlights ...

[illegible]

STRYKER DRUG STORE

Jan. 18, Feb. 1, 15, Mar. 1, ...

WOODVILLE NEWS

We are sorry to report that Laura Belle Mott, daughter of Mrs. ... Mott of Spurger, has been very ill in the local hospital ... week. As we write this we were told that she was ... for the night before.

Mrs. Doug Reeves and family of Lareville, La., spent the week end in the Lynn Reeves home to be with the nephew, Sgt. Charlie Reeves who recently arrived home from the European war zone.

Mrs. Milton Watts of Beaumont spent Sunday with the parents Mr. and Mrs. ... Lowe.

Mrs. Hazel Lawson of Bryan visited Woodville friends this week end.

Mrs. V. L. Hinson and daughter of Lufkin visited in the Mrs. John B. Cruse home last week.

Mrs. Annie Ford returned Saturday night from Maud where she and the youngest daughter spent two months with Dr. and Mrs. Will Barclay.

Miss Mary Frances Hickman was home from Orange for the week end.

Miss Georgia Donna Jordan of Port Arthur visited Mrs. Milton Durham Sunday of last week.

Brunson Earl Walker, Miriam Claire, and the Misses Patsy Cruse, Mary Lynn Sage and Violet Brown were home from Huntsville for the week end.

Mrs. A. W. Harrison with Mrs. J. H. Kennison, Jr. will go to Dallas Sunday where Mr. Kennison will buy merchandise for the J. H. Best store.

Mrs. Alma Walton, who has been with her son, Robert and family in Corpus Christi through the winter, is visiting Woodville relatives a month before going to Washington to be with her daughter, Mrs. Faust.

QUICK RELIEF FROM

Symptoms of Distress Arising from

STOMACH ULCERS

DUE TO **EXCESS ACID**

Free Book Tells of Home Treatment that Must Help or it Will Cost You Nothing

[illegible]

Stryker's Drug Store

Woodville, Texas

J. R. Goolsbee, Druggist

Chester, Texas

Jan. 4, 18, Feb. 1, 15, Mar. 1, 15, 29

The Womans Study Club

— OF —

WOODVILLE, TEXAS

PRESENTS A PLAY

"The Romantic Age"

By A. A. Milne

— FOR —

The Infantile Paralysis Fund

GRAMMAR SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

FEBRUARY 8TH AND 13TH ... O'CLOCK P. M.

Act 1—The Hall of Mr. Knowles House ... Evening

Act 2—A Glade in the Woods ... Morning

Act 3—The Hall Again ... Afternoon

CHARACTERS

Mrs. Knowles ... Della ...

Melisande ... Virginia ...

Jane ... Mary ...

Alice ... Allavee ...

Gervase ... Bucky ...

Bobby ...

Ern ...

Gentleman Susan ...

Director, Mrs. Marguerite Graham

Assistant Director ...

Prompter ...

Stage Manager ...

Stage Assistants ...

Bobby Pate, Iris Crosby, ...

Properties— ...

Allavee Tatton, Leona ...

Costumes— ...

SATURDAY

FRIDAY

"BUCK AND A PRAYER"

— WITH —

Dan Amedio

SATURDAY MATINEE

SATURDAY NIGHT

"WEST OF THE RIO GRANDE"

— WITH —

Johnny Mack Brown

MIDNIGHT PREVUE

SUNDAY AND MONDAY

"RIDING ON A RAY"

— WITH —

Ray Corrigan

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

"TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT"

— WITH —

Phil Baker

THURSDAY NIGHT

"THE SEVENTH VICTIM"

— WITH —

Mary Beth Hughes — Tom Neal

Steve Hasse — Daniel Haynes

COLMESNEIL

SPECIAL NOTICE

OPAL'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

OPEN FOR BUSINESS

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1

IN THE GILCHRIST STORE BUILDING

We Earnestly Solicit Your Patronage

MISSES OPAL AND PEARL BEST

NOTICE

FIRST AID TRAINING

HOPEWELL

MINISTERS WEEK GATHERING CANCELLED

GEMS OF THOUGHT

GIANT AMERICAN LIGHTENS JOB PRAISED BY CHURCHILL

NATIONWIDE BROWNOUT

SALT

FORMALDEHYDE ACTS AS DISINFECTANT WHEN APPLIED TO WHITEWASH

NEW REASON

Judge: "Why do you want a divorce?"

Mrs. Brown: "Blame it on gas rationing."

Judge: "Please explain."

Mrs. Brown: "When the gas rationing made my husband stay home nights I realized how happy I used to be when I was alone!"

IF IT'S WORTH SELLING IT'S WORTH ADVERTISING

Mail this for SAMPLE copies of

Just Arrived

Complete Assortment Reuter's Bulk Garden Seed

Coming Feb. 15th—Rhode Island Red and Barred Rock

Baby Chicks

East Texas Farmers Co-Op. Assn.

RELIEVE THE PAIN OF

ARTHRITIS

To relieve the aching pains of Rheumatism—Arthritis, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Lumbago and Sciatica, use Prescription MYALIN. Put up in easy to take tablets. Designed for quick and complete relief. Must give prompt relief or your money will be refunded in full. The size of one dollar is for MYALIN tablets. Economicals at $2.50 and $5.00.

STRYKER DRUG STORE

DANIELS SERVICE STATION

IS NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

TEXACO GAS AND OIL

C. C. Shivers, Opr.

HUGH DAVIS CASH GROCERY

Made in San Antonio for nearly 50 YEARS

Enriched HEARTS DELIGHT

THE DEPENDABLE ALL PURPOSE FLOUR

PRODUCT OF LIBERTY MILLS

CARLOT DEALERS

Heart's Delight Products

100 lb. HEARTS DELIGHT DAIRY FEED, PRINT SACKS

100 lb. HEARTS DELIGHT LAY MASH and PELLETS, Print Sacks

HEARTS DELIGHT HEN GRAIN with CHOP, Print Sacks

100 lb. CAKE FOR BEEF CATTLE

SEE US FOR OATS, ALFALFA HAY, CHOP

CORN MAIZE, YELLOW CORN, FEED MEAL

HOG FEED, HORSE AND MULE FEED

100 lb. DAIRY FEED SHORTS, BRAN, FIRE

1 lb. HEARTS DELIGHT CORN MEAL WITH EACH SACK OF 50 lb. or 25 lb. SACK HEARTS DELIGHT FLOUR

FERTILIZER, 6-8-4 and 4-12-4

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

SAVE MONEY HERE ON QUALITY MERCHANDISE

Your Electric Refrigerator Needs Year Around Good Care to Make It Last

Don't neglect the care of your electric refrigerator just because it's wintertime. Remember, it's always summer in your kitchen. Follow these tips on the care of your refrigerator for longer life and more economical service:

- Defrost whenever frost reaches thickness of one-quarter inch. Frost acts as an insulator—increases operating expense.
- Wash inside of refrigerator including freezer—with weak baking soda solution each time you defrost.
- Wash grease from door gasket periodically with mild soap and warm water. Make sure gasket seals tightly.
- Protect outside finish with coating of thin wax to protect against scratches and acids.
- Remove dust from condenser coils occasionally with soft brush, brush at hose of vacuum cleaner. Keep entire unit compartment clean.
- Do not store hot foods. Let them cool first.
- Cover all liquids. Moisture drawn to freezing unit speeds formation of frost.
- Keep cold control at lowest setting necessary to secure safe temperature.
- Oil open unit motors per manufacturer's instructions. Sealed unit motors need no oiling.