









Ken's eyes were fixed on the horse's head. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"What's that?" Ken asked, his voice trembling. "It's a horse," the man replied. "A very fine horse. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

"What's that?" Ken asked, his voice trembling. "It's a horse," the man replied. "A very fine horse. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"What's that?" Ken asked, his voice trembling. "It's a horse," the man replied. "A very fine horse. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.



"THAT'S THE BEST WELCOME SIGN I'VE SEEN YET!"

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

"I've never seen anything like it before," Ken said. "It's a real beauty." The man smiled and nodded. "Yes, it is. You should see it when it's in motion. It's a real beauty."

Ken looked at the horse with a mixture of awe and fear. He had never seen anything like it before. The horse's head was turned towards him, and its eyes were looking straight at Ken's.

### Joseph M. Witten, Jr.

ANNOUNCING THE OPENING OF MY NEW SHOP  
ON OR ABOUT  
January 15, 1946

Located west end of town on Livingston Highway

We are proud to make our home in Woodville. Will appreciate your business and will strive to please on your PLUMBING and also ELECTRICAL NEEDS.

EXPERTISE IN ALL KINDS OF INSTALLATION AND REPAIRS

Thanking you one and all for your Future Business

## Witten Plumbing

### Electric & Appliances

Another Job Done Right

### WOODVILLE NEWS

Deep sympathy is felt for A. P. Little who was called to West Virginia the Saturday after Christmas by the death illness of his aged mother. The passing away last week and after a number of severe heart attacks even though we know that loved ones who are ill are, at least, we are never quite ready to give them up, especially our parents.

### WINTER'S CAFE

A Good Place to Eat.  
Short Orders - Lunches.  
(Openers in Season)  
Steaks - French - Pies  
- COME IN AND SEE  
POW YOURSELF

### WOODVILLE NEWS

Looking ahead to the time when West Texas will produce enough food for her own people. Mrs. Homer Hightower and children of Houston, spent New Year's in West Texas. It is hoped going on to Doyette in West Texas. Mrs. Hightower is looking for her husband as she was supposed to have been in West Texas. Mrs. W. M. Wilson enjoyed a holiday visit from her parents, Mrs. W. P. Wilson of Houston, and they were unable to visit in Arkansas. Miss Lucille Boyd, who was a member of the Nederland school faculty before joining the W. A. C. returned there last week to resume her work in the school.

### BUBBLE'S SEZ

2 use where atomic energy is supposed to do housework for you. Steamships, laundry, etc. to be done even in the case of a man. Remember, where there is a will, there is a way. FAYE to help make more sense!

### WOODVILLE NEWS

We were greatly sorry to learn of the death of Louis Shropshire, who passed away in Lufkin, Nov. 11th. At the time Mrs. Shropshire was in the hospital for an operation. They made many friends here. Mrs. Shropshire was in the hospital for an operation. They made many friends here. Mrs. Shropshire was in the hospital for an operation. They made many friends here.

### GOLD-SOFT

ATLANTA FOOT

## YOUR

## OPEN SESAME TO BETTER LIVING

Enjoy...

- EASIER WASHING
- EASIER IRONING
- EASIER COOKING

LIKE All Baba's spoken commands, the electric outlet opens the door to better living... electrically.

In the electrical age of today, new and finer appliances make the hard work out of the day the snap of a switch. Electric cooking is a boon to the tired housewife. It is a boon to the tired housewife. It is a boon to the tired housewife. It is a boon to the tired housewife.



