

# Mexico Independent

Entered in the Post Office at Mexico, N. Y., as second class matter.

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TERMS: One Year, \$2.00 Six Months, \$1.00 Three Months, \$.60  
Payable in Advance

All subscriptions discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for, or continued at the option of the publisher. The acceptance of a paper from the post office by a subscriber when not paid in advance is considered a bona fide promise of payment for the time the subscriber received such paper. Paper will not be discontinued to a subscriber's address until all arrearages have been paid.

Foreign Advertising Representative: The American Press Association



MEXICO, NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1937

## POETRY PORTRAITS

### SNOWFEATHERS

The ground was cold and bare last night  
When I jumped into bed.  
This morning it was gleaming white,  
The roof upon the shed—  
Was frosted with a creamy coat—  
Of snow, it looked so sweet,  
I said to Mom, "To me it looks  
Most good enough to eat."

Then mother said, "My little one,  
In heaven late last night,  
When all the Angels went to bed,  
They had a pillow fight.  
They romped across their cloud  
beds  
Throwing pillows to and fro—  
Until they broke wide open,

And now they have no pillows,  
The feathers all sailed down  
And nestled on the roof-tops,  
And all around the town.  
"Like children, dear, the Angels, too  
Must romp and play you know,  
But whenever they have pillow  
fights,  
Most always we have snow.

"Believe it or not," that is the  
little story my mother once told me  
when I was a boy and the first few  
snowflakes of winter would fall and  
cover the brown bare frozen earth.  
My mother always had a little story  
to tell just why and how everything  
happened.

Every question my little inquisi-  
tive mind could conjure up, Mother  
would have a little tale to tell that  
would answer it all to me in a way

my young mind could grasp and understand.

All Mother's have that way about them in answering childish questions. Of kissing hurts away, of saying and doing things when we are ill to soothe and comfort us. A friend of mine dropped in to chat the other day and we got to talking about mothers. From his conversation I have come to the conclusion that most mothers are pretty much the same.

"When any of us kids were ill," he said, "and would not eat I remember my mother used to make little buckwheat cakes—little fellows about the size of a half dollar. These were our very special own cakes. It was such fun to eat them she would soon have us filled to the brim." I know my Mother used to do this too, only instead of buckwheat cakes she used to make little dolls out of dough. Charlie Chaplin was then at the height of his success and mother would cut me out a Charlie Chaplin doll and bake it. Sometime she would make big fat ones—these were John Bunny or Fatty Arbuckle cake men and how I loved them.

It's queer what little stories and little cake men can do with and for a child. They play a big part in those days when life is such a great mystery to young minds. It took little to please us then too. Little to still our fears and comfort us when things went wrong. It's too bad little stories and cakes and cookies cannot do the same for us now. But then a Mother's kisses and comforting love still has a way of helping us over the rough spots of life even when we are grown men and women. It would be a tough old

world without Mother's. Wouldn't it? Without little buckwheat cakes and dough men or without little boys and girls to eat them and be made happy.

### Clate-O-Grains

When children won't mind, don't resort to the stick.  
Try first a cookie, 'Twill off' do the trick.

Clate Hazelwood

### Rippling Waters

### I NOW HAVE TWO HATS

One of the hardest things for me to do is to buy myself a new hat. It isn't that I hate so much to part with the old one; it is that I hate to part with the money for a new one. I can spend two dollars for gasoline without mental anguish, but two dollars for a hat seems terrible.

I can keep track of my life by the hats I have owned. There was the derby that Mr. Ramsey gave me at the time when I went to Florida in the winter about five years ago. That lasted me a long time; but it didn't hold up very well. I laid it down in a seat and a fellow weighing only about 250 pounds sat on it. It sort of gave way on the sides. Probably it was only tested for 200 pounds.

I didn't know how to wear that derby until Charles Peck demonstrated for me. He showed me that it was better not to wear them squarely on the head, but a little to one side. You see when you wear a derby squarely on the head you look like a banana peddler, or a German sauer kraut king. Charles also showed me how to wear my coat. You button the top button and then flap the tails back, and put your hands nonchalantly in your pockets. I presume I look like a freak up here with no one to criticize my appearance. Never mind, no one in the United States will see me.

Then came the next hat. Mr. Ramsey also gave me that one. It marked the heart of the depression you know those dark days before Franklin saved us. It had a big brim and Mr. Ramsey allowed that looked pretty well, as well as possible, I mean, with a wide brim. You see a broad minded man needs a broad brimmed hat. The one I have now has a narrow brim.

I wore that hat a long time. One day when I came into the store Mr. Ramsey suggested that the hat should be cleaned, at his expense.

I was willing of course, but there was the problem of being hatless in the interim. So I was given another hat. It was supposed to be a cheap one, sort of a spare, which would go me until the good one came back from the cleaners. Well I finally wore but the one that was cleaned and then for the next three years I wore only the one I called the spare.

I never worried much about it, except when I had to go places, but really the spare became a menace to my fine appearance. One night I dreamed that a very beautiful young woman asked me why I didn't throw away that dirty, slouchy hat. In the morning I made a bee line to a store and purchased me a brand new one. I don't know how it looks on me, but the young lady who sold it to me said that I looked swell in it.

Then I got a new derby, that makes two hats for me at once. The derby used to be a fine hat I guess. It wasn't second hand or anything like that, but you see it had been in the basement of the store so long that time and the styles had sort of gone on and left the poor thing. It has a good home now, it will undoubtedly last me twenty years if I should last that long, which I doubt, and if I shouldn't, perhaps Bill can wear it. They say he is a lot like me.

The derby you see was also a present. The town clerk gave it to me. He gave 35 cents for it. You see he lives next to the store that had it and he knew about it being in the basement. I don't know what its test pressure is; but it looks alright on me when I wear it on the side of my head. The only fly in the ointment is that too many people are acquainted with its history.

I liked Mr. Ramsey's derby better it was several generations younger and this is the day of youth, they say, though the Roosevelt administration is trying to fix that. The way I rooted for Roosevelt, I think he ought to send me one of his old hats. Maybe, if I had one of his I could throw it in the ring and get somewhere.

### MEXICO OF YESTERDAY

(Continued from first page)

ceived and heard, and hold fast and repent. If therefore thou shalt not watch, I will come upon thee as a thief, and thou shalt not know

what hour I will come upon you." D. Orvis

### News Of The Week

#### PRESIDENT BEGINS SECOND TERM

WASHINGTON, D. C. — For the first time, a Presidential inauguration was moved forward from the traditional March 4th to January 20th, in accordance with the new law. In beginning his second term on the latter date, President Roosevelt will be the first elected President not to serve a full four years, since his new term will end January 20, 1941, and he will lose his salary for six weeks, originally having taken office on March 4th.

SCOTLAND MOVING WESTWARD  
GLASGOW, SCOTLAND — While geologists have long known that there is an almost imperceptible movement in great bodies of land on the earth's surface, Thomas R. Tannahill, in checking intricate observations at Glasgow Observatory, was startled to find that Scotland was evidently moving toward Labrador at the rate of 8 feet a year.

MOTOR STRIKE MARKS TIME  
Flint, Mich. — After the violence of last week, in which clouds of tear-gas swept through the streets of the motor section in a clash between General Motors strikers and the police, labor leaders and company officials renewed their efforts to effect a peaceable settlement of their differences.

MOUSE LOVERS ORGANIZE  
BOSTON, MASS. — Sixty pet mice were put through their paces at the nation's first rodent show, sponsored by the American Mouse Fanciers Association. Leading spirit of the organization is the Rev. Reginald W. Ferrier, rector of an Episcopal church at Stockport, N. Y., whose entry won a silver cup for "best in the show." In England the National Mouse Club holds two or three shows a week, and expert breeders ask \$100 for a blue-blooded mouse. So far the top price in America is \$2.50.

FLU EPIDEMIC SUBSIDING  
NEW YORK CITY — With an estimated 3 per cent of the nation in the grip of influenza, the epi-

demio seems to have reached its peak this week and public health officials look for a gradual subsidence. This year's type is a milder form than in 1922-1923 and 1929, but more severe than in 1926 and 1933.

WHISKY LABEL CENSORED  
CHICAGO, ILL. — A local blending firm was ordered by the Federal Alcohol Control Administration to cease labeling its product "Wally Whisky — Fit for a King." The FACA pointed to a regulation forbidding beverage labels that give undue notoriety to international personalities.

FRANKNESS RICHLY REWARDED  
MIAMI, FLA. — Ralph Burdick, painter and chauffeur, inserted the following want-ad in a local paper: "Listen—I'm lazy; hate to work; I'm none too honest, must have short hours and decent salary; prefer chauffeur's position; don't want to work but have to." He was offered seventeen jobs.

BIG WILL CONTEST STARTS  
PHILADELPHIA, PA. — When Robert Garrett died in 1895 he left his widow \$6,000,000, with a plea that at her death the fortune should be distributed to charitable institutions. Mrs. Garrett left only \$62,500 to charity, and since then the estate has grown to \$17,000,000. Fearful that the State might take the fortune in the absence of recognized heirs, thousands of claims have been filed from 48 States and 29 foreign countries alleging relationship to the Garratts. The State Supreme Court has already ruled out 15,000 such claims and unless wholesale eliminations can be made, the present action may last ten years. In the meantime the estate is growing at the rate of \$1,400 daily.

BARRYMORE SUED FOR DIVORCE  
HOLLYWOOD, CAL. — Demanding \$10,000 counsel fees, \$1,000 costs and "reasonable alimony," the former Elaine (Barry) Jacobs, 21-year-old stage aspirant, sued 54-year-old John Barrymore for divorce, alleging that at a New Year's party he threatened to "kill or seriously maim" her. The actor has already been divorced three times, and he has been married to Miss Jacobs only since November.

# Now LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE RATES REDUCED AGAIN

ON MOST INTER-STATE CALLS OF 42 MILES AND OVER

**AGAIN**—the ninth time in eleven years— reductions in long distance telephone rates are introduced. The new rates effective January 15th, in general reduce the cost of inter-state calls for distances of 42 miles and over, and represent reductions of from five cents to \$1.00, depending on the distance. These reductions apply to the day, night (7 P.M. to 4:30 A.M.) and all-day-Sunday rates for both station-to-station and person-to-person calls.

These reductions will result in an estimated annual

saving of \$12,000,000 to long distance users throughout the country.

Why not take advantage of these reductions by making a call today or this evening? Whether your telephone far or near, the cost is mighty little for the satisfaction you both give and get when you talk with someone you care for, or when you want to transact business in a hurry. If the town you want isn't listed, the operator will give you the rate in a jiffy.

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

Station-to-Station Rates from MEXICO	WEEKDAY RATE		NIGHT and all day Sunday	
	NEW	OLD	NEW	OLD
Atlanta, Ga.	\$2.30	\$2.75	\$1.40	\$1.60
Baltimore, Md.	1.05	1.20	.65	.70
Boston, Mass.	1.05	1.20	.65	.70
Chicago, Ill.	1.80	2.35	1.10	1.40
Cleveland, Ohio	1.10	1.35	.70	.80
Detroit, Mich.	1.20	1.65	.75	1.00
Miami, Fla.	3.50	4.00	2.10	2.25
Portland, Me.	1.10	1.25	.70	.75
St. Louis, Mo.	2.40	2.75	1.45	1.60
San Francisco, Cal.	6.25	7.25	4.25	4.50
Seattle, Wash.	6.00	6.75	4.00	4.25
Washington, D. C.	1.10	1.30	.70	.80

and don't forget  
PERSON-TO-PERSON RATES TO MOST POINTS ARE ALSO REDUCED AFTER 7 O'CLOCK EVERY NIGHT AND ALL DAY SUNDAY!

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