

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

L XXI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 12, 1932

NO 14

DRUGS

AND

Drug Sundries

We are in the market for your Drug business. Quality Goods and Quality Service

If it's RIGHT it's HERE

Hedley Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE

This Store is a Pharmacy

Your Eyes

Have Your Eyes Examined, and Correctly Fitted Glasses when necessary

Dr. S. F. Huneycutt, O. D.

and Eyesight Specialist
CLARENDON, TEXAS

WILLARD BATTERIES

ARE NOW \$6 95 AND UP

REPAIRING AND RECHARGING
ALL MAKES OF BATTERIES

Hiway Service Station

Phone 157

For Greater Service and Satisfaction from Any Make of Battery. Use Willard Service Regularly

HYDER HOSPITAL

513 Main Street
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Day Phone 489

Night Phone 534

School

Hedley High

Is a corking good school in a mighty good town--

A Good Place to Work

A Good Place to Play

All get set for another year of work.

Some of you will work harder than others, but all will work.

WHAT ABOUT THE TOOLS?

We can save you money on your SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Wilson Drug Co.

PHONE 63

NOTICE TO HEDLEY SCHOOL TAX PAYERS

All tax payers of Hedley Independent School District, who have not yet paid their 1931 school taxes, are hereby notified that they may pay same any time during the month of February, 1932 without penalty.

We hope that all who can possibly do so will take advantage of this opportunity, thus helping the school and saving themselves the extra cost of penalty and interest.

Hedley School Board.
By J. B. Masterson, Sec.

We have in a nice line of Pillow Tubing, also Garza Sheeting
B & B Variety Store.

FRANK SIMMONS DIED FRIDAY AFTERNOON

Another useful and highly esteemed citizen of Hedley passed from this life last Friday afternoon, when Frank Simmons succumbed to a heart attack in the Memphis hospital, following an illness of some weeks. Thursday he had seemed better and his family and friends were hopeful, but an All Wise Providence, whose ways are past our understanding, saw fit to take him.

Frank Simmons was born at Whitney, Hill county, Texas, May 15, 1868 and grew to manhood in that vicinity. On March 31, 1891, he was married at Whitney to Willie Edna Hill, who survives him. To this union nine children were born, all living except one daughter who died in infancy. Those surviving are Mrs. J. R. Adamson of Turkey, Mrs. Geo. Rolph of Long Beach, Calif.; Alva T. Simmons, Mrs. T. W. Garrett Jr. and Mrs. Ted Rhodus of Kansas City, Mo.; Homer Frank Simmons, Holdenville, Okla.; Mrs. E. R. Hooker and C. F. Simmons of Hedley. There are also four grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. Bud Bell of Hereford, and two brothers, John A. Simmons of Hedley and A. L. Simmons of Melrose, New Mexico.

Mr. Simmons moved with his family to Hedley in 1911 and since that time has been one of our leading citizens. In addition to operating his farm just north of town, he has been an officer and director of the Farmers Equity Union and Equity Gin Co. a school trustee several years, an active official in his church, and a leading figure in every worth while community movement. All of us will miss him, and his place in our community life will be hard to fill. Gentle and generous, his memory will be revered by a large number of beneficiaries, for he was ever open handed and open hearted.

Funeral services were held at the Church of Christ Saturday afternoon, conducted by Elder R. R. Price of Childress and Elder D. L. Hukel of Clarendon. A great host of sorrowing relatives and friends were in attendance, many of them from out of town, and the funeral offerings were profuse and beautiful. Following this service, interment was made in Lowe Cemetery.

J. L. Holland was brought to his home here from Adair Hospital last Friday. His condition is serious, but the fact that he was reported to be "holding his own" Wednesday gives hope that he may soon take a turn for the better.

NEARLY 7000 BALES COTTON GINNED HERE

Up to Wednesday noon of this week the four local gins had turned out 6920 bales of cotton this season.

This is something like 1600 bales more than had been ginned here at the same time last year.

We have a full line of Guaranteed Tires and Batteries, at Reduced Prices. Also Guaranteed Tire Vulcanizing and Battery Work.

Homer Grimsley,
Myron Bailey.

Mrs. Rabe Willis of the Smith ranch visited Mrs. Louis Smith and son Sunday.

MRS. B. M. DAVIS DIES SUDDENLY MONDAY

Hedley people were shocked and grieved Monday evening when the message came to their homes that Mrs. B. M. Davis had passed away. She and Miss Jessie had just been up town to get a birthday present, as it was her birthday. She had spoken to so many friends and said she was as well as usual, it seemed impossible to believe that so soon, and without suffering, she had been called home.

Fannie Bailey Davis was born near Mineola, Texas, Feb. 8th, 1867. When just a small child she moved with her father, A. M. Bailey, to Spring Grove, Cooke county, where she grew to young womanhood. As a little girl she gave her heart to God, and joined the M. E. Church of which she was a faithful member for a half-century. Through all these years she lived a life of service to others.

She was married to B. M. Davis in 1884 and for 48 years was his constant companion. Their five children all survive her and were present at the funeral: Mrs. Lillie Yates of Clarendon, Mrs. Ethel Miller and Earl Davis of Morris, Okla., Frank Davis of Wellington, and Miss Jessie (as she is affectionately called) of Hedley. Besides these, Mrs. Davis leaves two brothers, Tom Bailey of Hedley and Isom Bailey of Hale Center, one sister, Mrs. Frank Huet of Plainview; also twenty one grandchildren, nine great grandchildren, and so many dear friends that she has made here in her twenty four years of residence in Donley county.

The funeral was held at the Methodist Church Tuesday afternoon by Rev. E. D. Landreth and Rev. M. E. Wells. The many sorrowing friends present showed their grief at her going, and their sympathy for the dear ones left.

A beautiful line of New Spring Prints at the
B. & B Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Mosley of Clarendon were here Tuesday.

WANTED CREAM FOR BUTTER

Bring or Send It to

STEFFEN
ICE CREAM CO.

Amarillo, Texas

Every Day IN THE WEEK

we are on the job to serve you in the grocery line. We surely appreciate your business, and our constant aim is to please our customers.

LET US BE YOUR GROCER

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

SPECIALS

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

POTATOES, Peck	24c
CABBAGE, lb	4c
HONEY, Quart Jar	49c
CRACKERS, 2 lb Box	30c
COFFEE, EQUITY SPECIAL, lb	23c
SYRUP, 10 lb Bucket	67c
SOAP, LUNA, 10 Bars	24c

BULK GARDEN SEEDS, SUDAN SEED, SEED CORN

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET FOR CREAM AND EGGS

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

ARE YOU A "GO-GETTER?"

"The Meek may inherit the earth," said old Si Chestnut, "but it will have to be willed to them by the Go-Getters."

Old Si said a mouthful. Are you one of the meek, standing back waiting to inherit something? Or are you a go-getter, striving to get ahead on your own efforts. The go-getters appreciate a Bank like ours, always willing to help them in every way possible. They are the ones who are getting ahead. Come on, we'll make a place for you, too.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Dawes Named Head of Reconstruction Finance Corporation—Laval's Blow to Reparations Conference —"Alfalfa Bill" in Washington.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

INTO the lap of Gen. Charles Gates Dawes, or rather onto his shoulders, has fallen another big job, and the country seems to feel confident that this Strong Man of business, finance and diplomacy will be able to handle it competently. He has been appointed by President Hoover as president of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation which is to go to the rescue of banks, railroads and other interests whose assets and operations have been "frozen" by the depression. Two billion dollars supplied by the government will be at the disposal of the corporation and it is fondly hoped and expected that this great piece of machinery will, under the direction of General Dawes, extricate the country from the economic morass.



Gen. Dawes

President Hoover in announcing the selection of Dawes added that Eugene Meyer, governor of the federal reserve board, would be chairman of the board of the new corporation.

In a second statement the President announced that Secretary of State Stimson would replace Dawes as chairman of the American delegation to the disarmament conference in Geneva but would not attend the opening sessions, at which Ambassador Hugh Gibson would be acting chairman. Other members of the delegation sailed for Europe Wednesday, and the delay in the departure of Mr. Stimson was construed in Washington as meaning that Mr. Hoover does not expect a great deal from the conference. Of course Mr. Dawes' resignation as ambassador to Great Britain was promptly offered and accepted.

SENATOR SWANSON and Dr. Mary Emma Woolley sailed on the liner President Harding and will be joined in Geneva by Ambassadors Gibson and Wilson, who are already in Europe, and by Norman H. Davis, who preceded them on another ship. Our delegates have been instructed not to agree to further reduction of American land forces. As for naval armaments, American officials see little chance that any other powers will be willing to make armament cuts which would materially affect this nation's naval forces.

The French government, through Premier Laval, has plainly indicated that its stand at the conference in Geneva will be unchanged. It will insist on what France considers guarantees of security before consenting to disarmament.

At the same time Laval, submitting the foreign policy of his new government to the chamber of deputies, virtually doomed the reparations conference at Lausanne. He declared, in effect, that France would not give up her right to reparations, adding that all France could offer was to try to adapt existing international accords to the present crisis. Great Britain thereupon announced the conference opening had been postponed from January 25 and that further conversations were in progress. It appeared evident the parley, if held at all, would be only a meeting of experts.

CONGRESSMEN and other inhabitants of the National Capital heard a lot about the liquor issue during the week—rather more than usual. Senator Royal S. Copeland of New York, who is a Democrat and a physician, introduced in the senate a bill which would amend the prohibition act to enable patients who need liquor for medicinal purposes to obtain it in any necessary quantities on physicians' prescriptions. It also would enable physicians to prescribe such liquor without recording in governmental offices the disease from which their patients are suffering.



Sen. Copeland

"The Eighteenth amendment does not limit the medicinal use of liquor," Senator Copeland said. "The national prohibition act and related acts recognize its use as proper, but they lay down certain conditions with which a physician must comply when he prescribes and they prohibit absolutely the prescribing of liquor in excess of certain arbitrarily fixed quantities, for individual patients, except such as are inmates of hospitals for inebriates. "The conditions long have offended the professional instincts of the great mass of the medical profession. The Wickersham commission unanimously recommended that these grounds for complaint be removed."

The senate manufactures subcommittee continued intermittently its hearings on the Bingham 4 per cent beer bill. One of the interesting witnesses was David Burnett, commissioner of internal revenue. He declined to predict whether legalization of beer would increase consumption over prohibition days, but said beer taxes

would create a "substantial increase" in revenues.

Representative Dyer of Missouri testified that states refused to enforce the dry law because the people regarded the definition of intoxicants as unscientific and dishonest. As a result Dyer said, federal judges have become real police judges.

NEWTON D. BAKER having refused to seek the Democratic Presidential nomination, besides having made himself almost out of the question by reentering his advocacy of American membership in the League of Nations, the party leaders of Ohio agreed to support Gov. George White as Ohio's favorite son. The state's delegates, however, will be "free from any sort of control," which means they can switch to any other candidate.

South Dakota Democrats have declared for Franklin D. Roosevelt, and in Minnesota a movement has been started to secure that state's delegation for Al Smith.

"ALFALFA BILL" Murray, governor of Oklahoma, who was in Washington in behalf of a bill to remove the 10 per cent tax on state bank note issues, addressed the biennial convention of the Anti-Saloon league and rather staggered his hearers by arguing for a "zone control" system for liquor traffic. Though known as a prohibitionist, the governor said that prohibition "possibly is not the final solution of the problem of control of the liquor traffic."



Gov. Murray

Dr. A. J. Barton, chairman of the league's executive committee, replied to Murray indirectly by asserting that "the South will not be misled by the hue and cry about state's rights," and will not support any candidate for the Presidency who is either personally wet or runs on a wet platform. The league went on record as opposing anything that might weaken prohibition—referenda, resubmission, state control, modification and beer proposals, as well as repeal attempts.

TWO or three weeks may elapse before Secretary of the Treasury Mellon knows whether the house judiciary committee favors his impeachment as demanded by Representative Wright Patman of Texas. The hearings were adjourned Tuesday until the official transcript of the testimony is completed and printed. Just before this Alexander Gregg, counsel for Mr. Mellon, read to the committee a cabled denial from President Olaya of Columbia that he and Mellon had ever discussed the Barco oil concession.

"This is the most damaging evidence yet introduced," declared Representative La Guardia. "Mr. Patman has been working for days here to show us that the oil concession was discussed by Mr. Stimson and President Olaya. Why did you get this cabled denial and why was it sent? Why should President Olaya show so much solicitude for Mr. Mellon and the State department?"

Mr. Gregg replied that he was certain no one in the State department as asked for the denial.

Mr. Patman read to the committee a list of stocks he declared Secretary Mellon had put up as collateral with a Pittsburgh bank for a \$90,000,000 bond issue made by the Gulf Oil corporation.

ONE of the State department's best "career men," Joseph C. Grew, ambassador to Turkey, has been selected by the President to succeed W. Cameron Forbes as ambassador to Japan, and the choice is said to please the mikado's government. Mr. Cameron is anxious to quit Tokyo but may be persuaded to remain there for a time because of the complications of the Manchurian situation.

Mr. Grew, who was born in Boston, has spent many years in the diplomatic service. He has held several important posts and attended various international conferences, and in 1923 he negotiated a valuable treaty with Turkey. He has been ambassador at minister to Colombia, may succeed him there.

For the London ambassadorship vacated by General Dawes, Lawrence C. Phillips, former senator from Colorado, is being urged by his friends. As was predicted, James R. Beverly of Texas was appointed governor of Porto Rico to succeed Theodore Roosevelt, promoted to the governor generalship of the Philippines. Mr. Beverly is now attorney general of the island.

CONGRESS received a thorough scolding for the way it has been squandering billions of dollars, bringing the nation to the verge of bankruptcy, in a memorial addressed to it by the Federation of American Business, a national organization with headquarters in Chicago. The document was presented to the senate by Senator James E. Watson of Indiana, and he asked that it be read from the desk instead of being merely filed.

"The very existence of the nation is at stake and your constituents, alive to your every action in this crisis, will accept no excuses and no extenuations," was the conclusion of the demand voiced in the memorial for reduction of government expenditures and reduction of taxation.

"The tremendous increase in the cost of government is the result of three major causes," the memorial contended. "First, government competition directly or indirectly with the business activities of its citizens, and the absorption by increased taxation of losses thus incurred; second, new regulatory or social services not contemplated in our scheme of political administration, but taken on in increasing volume in recent years, and, third, independent boards and commissions, under direction of no established executive department and frequently financed with revolving funds that free them of United States treasury supervision. The whole pattern of government is being changed without approval or even discussion by our citizenship."

Next day a representative of industry, James A. Emery, counsel for the National Association of Manufacturers, appeared before a house committee to warn members that a sure way to delay restoration of the opportunity to work is to divert too great a portion of private funds to public purposes.

Public expenditures—national, state, and local—now total some thirteen billion dollars annually, Mr. Emery reminded the congressmen who have before them the task of drawing up the new tax bill with its inevitably higher rates. Of that huge total, Mr. Emery pointed out, only ten billion is met by immediate taxation, the remainder being met by continuous borrowing.

"Nearly one-fifth of the national income is taken for public purposes," he explained, "and we thus face a rising taxation with declining incomes."

LORD WILLINGDON, viceroy of India, is not taking half measures in suppressing the Nationalist revolt against British rule. Having jailed Mahatma Gandhi and most of his chief lieutenants, he followed this up by putting in prison Mrs. Gandhi, the mahatma's wife, and their youngest son. Mrs. Gandhi, a little woman sixty years old, was given six weeks in jail because she had undertaken to carry on her husband's campaign. She asked a longer sentence, promising to resume the independence work as soon as she got out. The judge refusing, she picked up her Hindu Bible and her spinning wheel and entered her cell.



Mrs. Gandhi

GENERAL HONJO, commander of the Japanese in Manchuria, thoroughly avenged the recent killing of a number of his soldiers by Chinese troops. He sent out three well equipped expeditions which retaliated by slaying several hundred soldiers and "bandits" in engagements at Yentai, Tung-liao and Yingkow. Heavy artillery and bombing planes were freely used by the Japanese with terrific effect. The Japanese plans for establishing an independent government in Manchuria—that is, independent of all but Japan—went forward with speed. There were renewed reports that Hsuan Tung, former boy emperor, would be set up as ruler of Manchuria, and so the Chinese government issued warrants for his arrest.

DURING the debate in the house on the Agriculture department's \$175,000,000 supply bill for the next fiscal year, Representative Wood of Indiana, Republican, made a demand for a reduction in salaries of government employees. Mr. Shannon of Missouri asked whether President Hoover would approve a cut in his salary and what was the extent of Mr. Hoover's private fortune. Mr. Wood replied: "He has made a lot of money, but he has given it away. My information, from a reliable source, is that the President today is not worth \$1,000,000. I have faith enough to believe that if the salaries of the federal employees are reduced President Hoover will reduce his own salary."

DEMOCRATIC primaries in Louisiana were captured by Gov. Huey Long's hand-picked candidates headed by O. K. Allen for governor, despite the vigorous efforts of Long's brother and other relatives on behalf of George Gulon. There were many stories about violence and intimidation by Huey's henchmen, but that statesman, who is also a senator-elect, laughed them off and said the election was quiet.

FLOOD conditions in the Mississippi delta region grew worse daily throughout the week, and the Red Cross and coast guard worked hard to relieve the inhabitants of the inundated area. One after another the levees of the smaller rivers gave way and the waters spread over many counties.

OUR COMIC SECTION

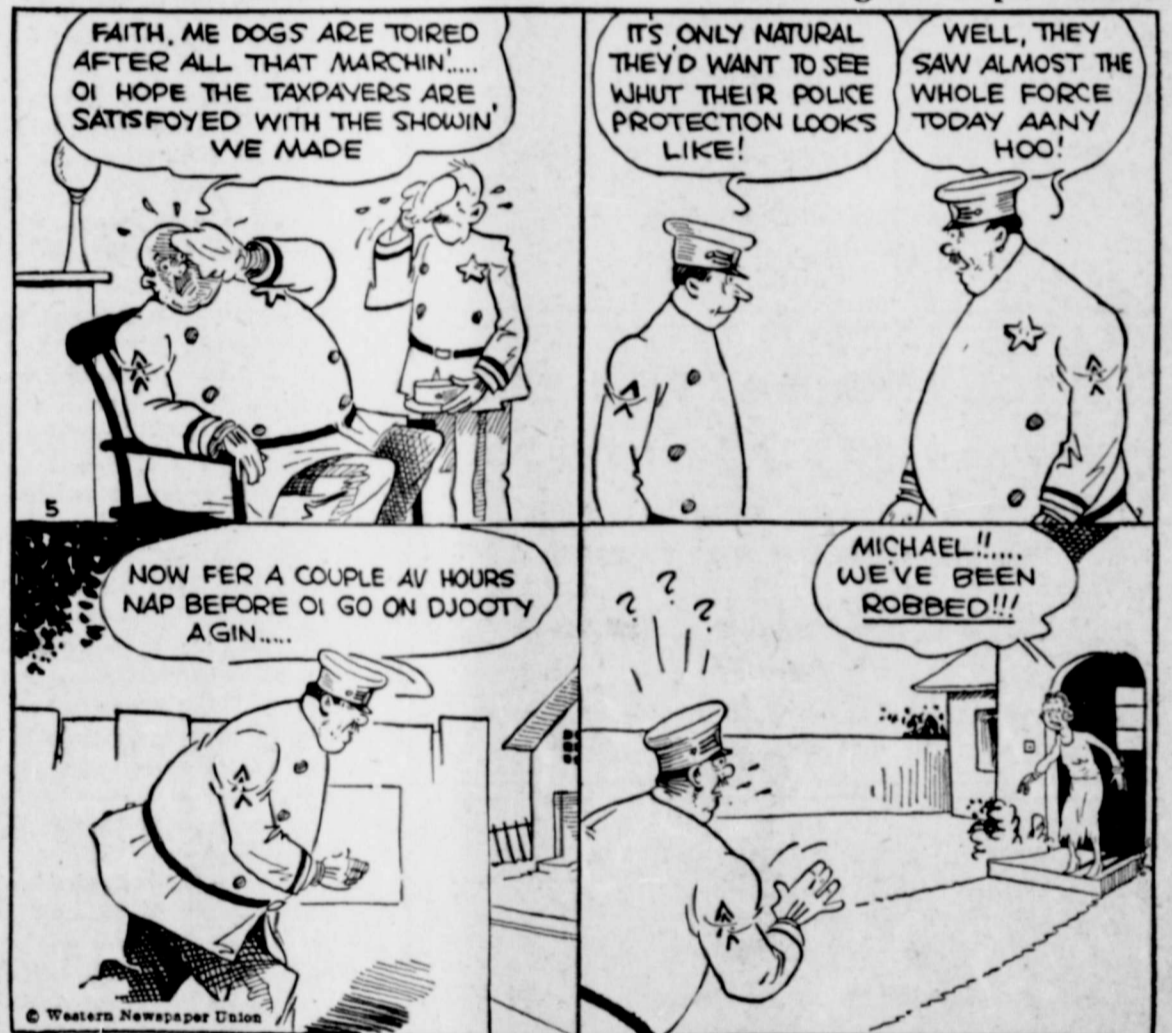
Events in the Lives of Little Men



Copyright, W. N. U.

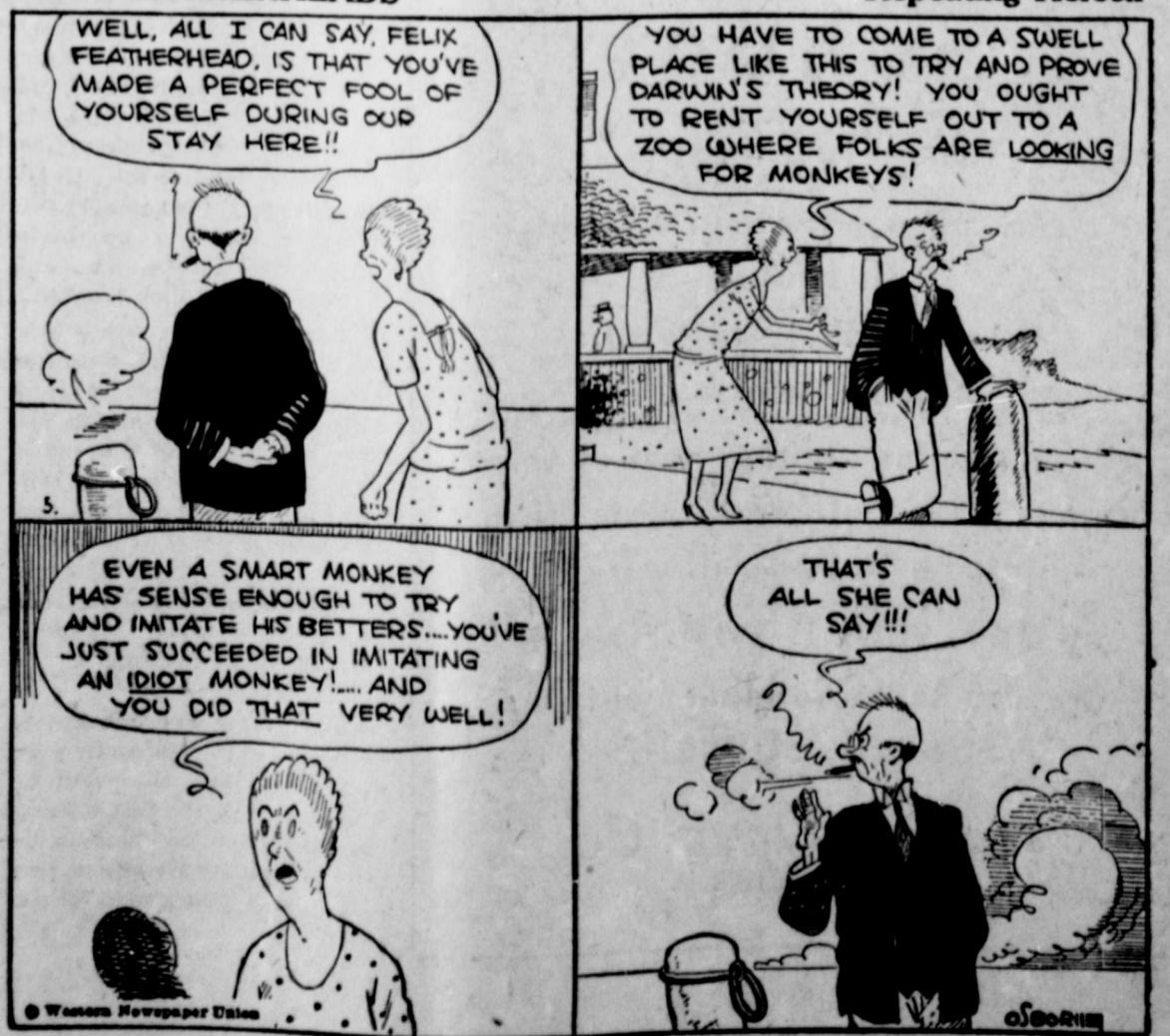
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

During the Cops' Parade



THE FEATHERHEADS

Repeating Herself



© Western Newspaper Union

© Hedley

ISAVE 50¢A WEEK



I'm getting about 35 cigarettes from each pack of TARGET

SWITCHED from ready-made cigarettes to the new Target Tobacco, and I've been saving over fifty cents a week ever since.

AND GET THIS

The U. S. Government Tax on 20 cigarettes amounts to 6 cents. On 20 cigarettes you roll from Target tobacco the tax is just about one cent.



The Real Cigarette Tobacco Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Ky.

Preparedness Rev. W. P. Merrill of the Brick church, New York, speaking about the necessity of beginning far back to stop war, told about "one of the most involved and droll sentences" he ever heard.

DAROL advertisement: STOP YOUR COLD IN 6 HOURS WITH DAROL. Breaks a cold in 6 hours. Drives it away in 12 hours.

Such Stories! Kitty—My husband says he married for beauty and brains. Catty—Oh, then you're not his first wife.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Adults, like Children, often have worms. Only 100 often full-grown men and women suffer intensely and expose themselves to expensive medical treatment without realizing that worms are the cause of their trouble.

HEART OF THE NORTH

By WILLIAM BYRON MOWERY (WNU Service) Copyright by William Byron Mowery

THE STORY

Six bandits hold up the steamer, Midnight Sun, on the Mackenzie, kill Jimmy Montgomery, and escape with gold dust and furs.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

The exhaustion that had drained her had left her very quiet of mind. She could think clearly, in thoughts precise and rational.

You fought this battle once, Joyce, and you won it; and then you handed the sword back to your enemy and gave him power over you again.

Last night Bill came to you once again; and after he left, you collapsed there on that rock. Joyce, don't lay yourself open to agony such as that.

After a little while she got up from the bed; and going over to the dresser, began taking out of it all of Alan's letters to her.

There was good augury for Joyce in the firm and unhesitant way she set about burning them.

He had given her more than a few presents: a costly old-fashioned lavalliere which had been his mother's; a miniature hope chest of India-silk kerchiefs which had been the envy of her college friends; a gold-and-ivory hunting knife; a wrist watch for graduation present, and a dozen less expensive gifts.

She took his picture from the dresser, and burned it.

Afterwards she sat by the table writing a long letter to her bureau chief in Ottawa, telling him frankly about her father, her hope to see her father vindicated and then to bring him over to Ottawa with her; and asking him if his former promise of a position whenever she wished to return was still good.

CHAPTER VII

By Lone Camp Fires

That gray dawn when he said goodbye to Joyce at Fort Endurance, Baker set off alone on a journey of a thousand miles. Instead of heading northeast toward the Thal-Azza where the bandits were hiding, he turned his canoe prow directly away from them and started south, up the Mackenzie.

By traveling in his own motor canoe, depending entirely on his own resources, he expected to cut ten days from the fastest time of the fur-company boats.

In those lonely hours, as he stared in reverie at the shimmering pine hills, it was borne upon Alan that he had forever cut himself off from life here in this North country. He felt as though he had been torn up by the roots. The system he had founded at Fort Endurance had been his own creation.

On the third day he met a lone-fire Indian, a young Chipewyan wandering aimlessly, with some secret personal tragedy preying on him. Alan took him into the motor canoe, and together they traveled on.

Watching the dim clouded stars above him, Alan looked steadily at the two girls who had loomed so large upon his manhood. In this last week a cataclysm had happened in his life, breaking into the old order, blasting the even routine of week and month and season.

At Fort Smith the heavy rains had rendered the sixteen-mile portage impossible to teams and to the motor trucks which piled that stretch. Alan dared not wait; his days were too precious.

Among the north-bound crowd waiting there, he spotted the tall, slightly stooped figure of Superintendent Williamson, who was going north to inspect the down-river posts.

Passing by, ten feet away, Williamson merely nodded slightly and said, "Good luck, Baker."

Alan understood. He thought: "In civilian clothes, so far away from Endurance. . . . He thinks I'm on some detective detail. Good Lord, when he finds I'm out, bought out—!"

Williamson's esteem was a precious thing to Alan, as precious as a father's. An impulse swept him to talk with the superintendent and tell him the whole sorry story.

He allowed Williamson to go past. Setting their boat to water, he and the young Chipewyan hurried on to the great delta-mouth of the Peace, where they caught up with a steamer going on to McMurray.

In his cabin, with the steamer throbbing on toward Steel-End, Alan wondered what Joyce's reaction would be if he should go to her and frankly tell her about that tragic incident in his life which had brought about his engagement to Elizabeth. Joyce

would understand his motive. She would no longer think he'd acted of his own free will. Perhaps if she knew this truth, she might allow him to resume their old intimacy. . . . But Elizabeth, what of her? She was waiting, waiting there at Endurance, for him to marry her. In honor and faith he could not break away now. That secret and powerful circumstance still bound him and would bind him to her all his life.

A half-mile up in the fleecy clouds, up-above the pretty city of Edmonton, Mr. "Buzard" Featherof was dropping out toy parachutes carrying free cakes and printed matter of the E-Z Kleen Soap and Washing Powder Company, Ltd.

He was tired, stiff, hungry and indescribably bored. During the late war Buzard had knocked an assorted number of Fokkers, Taubers and Albatrosses out of the air; had come down himself a couple of times rather precipitately; and once, commanding a five-plane Zeppelin, had brought down a Super-Zeppelin in the Channel after it had dropped its "eggs" in cabbage patches around darkened London.

Recently, tired of working for other folk, he had raked together some money and brought a machine of his own, which he now was flying.

It was a queer nameless contraption, this monoplane of his—an assemblage of piano wire, canvas, spruce and iron, held together by luck and Buzard's wizardry at flying. It had originally been a White Speedair with "Jenny" engine, but he had re-doped the fabric and put in a second-hand Whirlwind and equipped it with third-hand under-gear of the float-wheel type, and overhauled it generally till little of the original machine remained.

He was, however, ambitious to get a big new De Havilland, so that he could safely take up a girl down in Kamloops and carry her along with him on his airy path of life. But with no advertising or big company to back him, Buzard had found this free-lance work to be tough sledding.

As he heaved overboard the last of the E-Z Kleen Soap and printed matter, and headed back for the landing field, he yawned and swore: "The devil with this peace-time stuff! Oh Lord, I wish they'd bring on another unpleasantness."

The stranger paid no attention to the brusque reply. Instead he reached out his hand. It was a good-looking hand, big, calloused, fingers like iron bars.

"Name's Baker," he introduced himself. "Alan Baker." Buzard partly thawed. This fellow Baker looked to be somebody. His slow smile was mighty fetching; his clear intelligent eyes were kindly, warm, friendly.

"Good gracious! All that? But what do people call you?" They both grinned. "They call me 'Buzard.' Wear red helmet; never top my wings." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

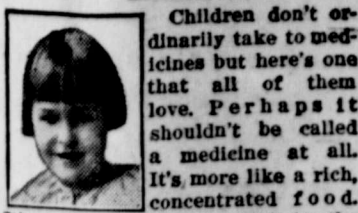
Iguassu Falls One of Wonders of the World

The Iguassu falls of Brazil are said to be the most wonderful in the world. In the Wide World Magazine R. Halliburton writes: "Half a mile away a vast mass of water seemed to flow forth from the sky. It was a river, which, after wandering quietly through the forests of Brazil, had come at length to the edge of a great plateau. There it girds itself for a grand climax to its career—a climax so spectacular that no one who sees can ever forget that this river surpasses all others in the sublime beauty of its passing, leaving behind one of the wonders of the world. With one mighty

charge along a front 10,000 feet in length it huris over the brink, in superb 200 foot cataracts of foam. Niagara may have greater volume, Victoria greater height, but for artistry and coloring Iguassu stands alone."

Size of Pythons Pythons have been known, in several parts of the world where they exist, to reach a length of 30 feet, and a Swedish naturalist found that in Borneo the natives believed they sometimes exceeded this. There is good reason to suppose that occasional pythons may become 35 feet long.

Dorothy's Mother Proves Claim



Children don't ordinarily take to medicines but here's one that all of them love. Perhaps it shouldn't be called a medicine at all. It's more like a rich, concentrated food.

It's pure, wholesome, sweet to the taste and sweet in your child's little stomach. It builds up and strengthens weak, puny, underweight children, makes them eat heartily, brings the roses back to their cheeks, makes them playful, energetic, full of life.

Don't be imposed on. See that the Fig Syrup you buy bears the name, "California" so you'll get the genuine, famous for 50 years.

Tractor Statistics In number of tractors per 100,000 acres of crop land, California leads all states with 523. New York is second, with 492. Illinois has the most tractors on farms, Kansas comes second, and California is seventh on the list.

Precaution Riddle was taking his little brother Phil to Sunday school for the first time. He seemed rather concerned about it and just before starting, turned to his mother and said: "Mother, what is Phil's last name? They might ask me."

Human nature remains the same, but not at all times of the day.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get on wax and you're directed. Fine particles of aged skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles, use one ounce Mercolized Wax dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug store.

Known as Sea Unicorn The narwhal, an Arctic whale, is known also as the "sea unicorn." Like the dolphin, it travels in schools, but it is seldom seen south of the polar seas. Little is known of it, but in the logs of old-time mariners, there was frequent report of the piercing of a vessel's hull by a narwhal's ivory tusks. Because the center of the tusk, or horn, is hollow, ivory of the narwhal has never achieved commercial importance.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR NATURALLY

Don't dye hair. Science has discovered a quick, simple way to darken gray hair naturally—so nobody can tell—restore its original shade safely and as easily as brushing. It makes the hair healthy. Finest way known to get rid of gray hair, as thousands testify. Try it. Pay druggist only 75¢ for a bottle of WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR and follow easy directions. Results will delight you.

Whole Show "Yes," said the sweet young thing, "I am going to study law and become a lawyer."

"After I married my health began to break. I suffered side pains, my eyes became hollow and I looked awfully bad. My oldest sister urged me to try St. Joseph's G.F.P. I took four bottles and now I am as strong and healthy as I was at sixteen."

St. Joseph's G.F.P. The Woman's Tonic

Can you openly differ from another man without losing your temper about it? You're strong.

Men can grow tired of sin as they do of uprightiness, until it gives them a kind of nausea.

Comic strip panel 1: A woman says, "I CAN'T SEEM TO GET MY CLOTHES AS WHITE AS YOU DO, AND MY NEW WASHER IS JUST LIKE YOURS." A man replies, "MAYBE IT'S THE HARD WATER. TRY MY KIND OF SOAP NEXT WEEK—ITS SUDS ARE MARVELOUS."

Comic strip panel 2: A woman says, "NEXT WASHDAY YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT RINSO, RUTH. SEE HOW SNOWY IT GOT MY WASH." A man replies, "RINSO IS A SAFE SOAP, TOO. YOUR CLOTHES WILL LAST LONGER."

Rinso advertisement: Whiter, brighter clothes from tub or washer. SEE how snow-white clothes can come from washing machine or tub—how thick and lasting suds can be even in hardest water. Change to the hard-water soap that the makers of 40 leading washers recommend! Rinsol loosens dirt. You don't need to do a bit of rubbing anywhere. That saves the clothes! In tub washing, thrifty Rinsol soaks clothes whiter than they can be scrubbed! Saves boiling; spares your hands. Great for dishes, too. Cup for cup, Rinsol goes twice as far as light-weight, puffed-up soaps because it's so compact. No softener needed! Get the BIG package. A PRODUCT OF LEVER BROTHERS CO. CAMBRIDGE, MASS. Rinsol The guaranteed hard-water soap for tub, washer and dishwasher.

ANNUAL ACCOUNT OF COUNTY CLERK

Showing Receipts and Disbursements of County Funds from January 1, 1931, to and including December 31, 1931

JURY FUND—1st Class	
Balance on hand January 1, 1931	\$ 7 805 79
Receipts for year	10 777 20
Total Fund	\$18 582 99

DISBURSEMENTS	
Loaned to General Fund	\$12 800 00
Waiting on Court	184 00
Sleeping Quarters for Jurors	130 00
Lunacy Jury	108 00
J. P. Criminal Case Juries	6 00
County Court Jury Commissioners	9 00
District Court Jury and Jury Commissioners	1 821 00
Grand Jury	426 00
Grand Jury Bailiffs	200 00
Expenses Court Reporter	138 00
Expenses Juvenile, Lunacy and Criminal Cases	395 85
Total Disbursements	\$ 8 417 85

Total Receipts	\$18 582 99
Total Disbursements	15 717 85
Balance on hand December 31, 1931	\$ 2 865 14

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND—2nd Class	
Overdrawn January 1, 1931	\$ 3 443 93
Receipts for Year	43,925 24

DISBURSEMENTS	
Loaned to General Fund	\$ 5 800 00
Precinct No 1:	
Long Term Indebtedness	\$2 180 80
Gas and Oil	488 45
Machinery and Repairs	818 95
Material and Supplies	498 96
Road Work	2 208 66
Right of Way	19 00
	6,209 32

Precinct No 2:	
Long Term Indebtedness	\$3 414 00
Gas and Oil	1 184 23
Machinery and Repairs	2 706 26
Material and Supplies	1 876 58
Road Work	4 785 89
Right of Way	206 50
	13,672 96

Precinct No 3:	
Long Term Indebtedness	\$2 565 08
Gas and Oil	1 099 17
Machinery and Repairs	924 74
Material and Supplies	881 10
Road Work	3 794 63
Right of Way	253 05
	9,017 77

Precinct No 4:	
Long Term Indebtedness	\$ 988 92
Gas and Oil	101 98
Machinery and Repairs	521 74
Material and Supplies	454 10
Road Work	2 080 76
Right of Way	4 95
	4 052 45

Total Disbursements	\$82 952 50
Total Receipts	\$43 925 24
Total Disbursements	42,196 44
Balance on hand December 31, 1931	\$ 1 726 60

GENERAL FUND—3rd Class	
Overdrawn January 1, 1931	\$ 8 946 22
Receipts for Year	18,693 04
Borrowed from Road and Bridge Fund	5 800 00
Borrowed from Permanent Improvement Fund	2 500 00
Borrowed from Jury Fund	12 800 00

DISBURSEMENTS	
By transfer to Road and Bridge Fund	567 88
Commissioner Precinct No. 1, Salary	1 200 00
Commissioner Precinct No 2, Salary	1 200 00
Commissioner Precinct No 3, Salary	1 200 00
Commissioner Precinct No 4, Salary	1 200 00
County Judge, Salary	2 225 00
County Attorney, Salary	600 00
Tax Assessor, Commissions	1 398 66
County Treasurer, Commissions	1 758 21
Sheriff, Salary	1 000 00
Jail Guard, Salary	950 00
Clerk, District Court, Salary	940 00
Home Demonstration Agent, Salary	1 408 84
Farm Agent, Salary	1 000 00
County Clerk, Salary	675 00
Court Stenographer, Salary	642 84
Janitor, Salary	1 462 50
Sheriff Expenses Waiting on Court	85 00
Health Department	260 50
Pauper Account	1 083 00
Prisoners Board Bill	2 860 93
Justices of the Peace, Office Rent	120 00
Justices of the Peace, Criminal Fees and Inquests	141 90
Western Union	18 42
Laundry	19 95
Ice	12 00
Fuel	501 03
Lights	197 69
Water	352 09
Telephone	512 20
Insurance	3 9 85
Adair Hospital, Insurance, Paupers, etc	4,168 80
Per Diem, District School Board	72 00
Expenses holding School Bond and Trustee Elections	45 00

(Continued on Next Page)

WINDY VALLEY NEWS

There was Sunday School at the church last Sunday morning, but none at the school house in the afternoon on account of the sand storm.

I M Noble returned Saturday night from a visit to relatives at Wichita Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson from Oklahoma and Mrs. Mary Reeves and daughter of Hedley spent Saturday night in the Van Roy home.

Mr and Mrs Jim Josey entertained the Senior Class of the Union Sunday School with a party Saturday night.

Wilson Morgan of near Hedley visited Clyde Skinner Sunday.

METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendrix, Pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m., C. L. Johnson superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Clarence Davis president. Come meet with these fine young folks.

Evening services at 7. We have good music at all the services. You are invited.

Just received a new shipment of Tennis Shoes and Ladies' Oxfords.

B. & B. Variety Store.

T. J. Slover, Farmers Equity Gin manager, was a visitor in Newlin Sunday.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

W R McClure, Pastor
Sunday School opens at 9:45 a. m. D. L. Hickey, Supt.
Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Service in charge of Rev. T. B. Downing.

There will be no evening service.

Women's Foreign Missionary Society will meet Monday, 2 p. m., at the church.

Mid week prayer meeting at 7 p. m. Wednesday.

You are cordially invited to attend these services.

We have taken over the Priestly Service Station and will appreciate your business.

Homer Grimsley,
Myron Bailey.

WHO KNOWS HOW?

?

CLARKE, THE TAILOR

Phone 77

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

Residence Phone 20



YOUR ELECTRIC RATE IS

ALWAYS GOING DOWN

YOUR electric rate has been going down—never up! Commodity prices go down, then up . . . and even yet have not reached the level of 1913 prices. On the other hand, the unit cost of electric service has declined steadily, and on the West Texas Utilities Company properties has been LOWERED SIXTY PER CENT during the last nine years, with the average rate to residential service alone showing a REDUCTION OF FIFTY-FOUR PER CENT! Commodity prices must decrease more than sixty per cent even below present low prices—a long, long way to go—before they approach the path blazed by electric rate reductions.

The cost of electric service today is determined more by the customers who use it than by the company which produces it. As more power is used, over more hours of the day, its unit cost becomes less. Thus, the modern rate schedule is designed to share with you immediately the benefit of the economies resulting from a greater use of electricity.

The rate per kilowatt-hour declines as more kilowatt-hours of electricity are used. Additional uses of service reduce the average price per unit, to where now it is possible to cook with it economically. That is, the average customer, using fifty kilowatt-hours per month, now can increase his use of service to THREE TIMES that amount for only 10 cents a day additional cost on his electric service bill—or for the cost of only one medium-priced cigar a day!

Today's customer in the larger towns, living in the average-sized home and using fifty kilowatt-hours a month, pays a rate of only 7.3 cents per kilowatt-hour. Smaller towns cost more to serve, yet the highest rate for this same amount of service, in any town served by the West Texas Utilities Company, amounts to only 1.3 cents more.

Customers having major appliances (ranges and refrigerators) earn a rate of approximately one-half that amount for all service used in the home—which includes lighting. The average rate for all residential service sold at this time is only 6.3 cents per kilowatt hour, as compared with 13.7 cents in 1922.

Thus, automatically and instantly, electricity becomes cheaper every time you increase its use. Think of the many advantageous services by which you can benefit—without a material increase in your electric bill—through a more active use of your lighting and your appliances, or through the addition of major appliances!

West Texas Utilities Company

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Advertising Rates: Display 25c per line, classified 1c per word, per issue. Legal Notices and Readers 5c per line, per issue.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

JONH W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

19th Year in Practice

11th Year in

Memphis, Texas

718 West Noel St Phone 462

BUILDING MATERIAL PAINTS and COAL

Cheaper today than
in years, and years.

If you are not burning our C. F. & I. Coal just ask the party nearest you. We'll have it for your approval. One trial, a new customer made.

Will have cheaper
Coal also.

Cicero Smith Lumber
Company
Hedley, Texas

Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shave

Chair. Hot and Cold Baths

You will be pleased with our service. Try it.

W H Huffman, Prop.

American Shoe Shop

SHOE REPAIRING

Every job of repairing guaranteed, whether large or small.

We also sell New Shoes, and do a general line of repair work. Call and see us.

JOHN W SWINNEY, Prop.

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDER TAKERS'
SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto
Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

WHO
KNOWS
HOW
?

CLARKE, THE TAILOR

Phone 77

NEWSY NOTES FROM HEDLEY HIGH SCHOOL

STAFF

Hazel Stewart, Editor-in-Chief
C. F. Simmons, Sports
Roberta Mann, Personals
Snookie Clarke, Reporter
Jessie Mildred Culwell, Reporter
Mrs. Elvia Davenport, Advisor

Unusual Students

Miss Howell, Home-Ec instructor, has organized a class composed of boys. They show great interest and it is believed they will do good work. Class members are Chester Hill, Kenneth Bain, Jeff Wiggins, J. D. Shaw, George Tomberlinson, Marvin Hickey, Gene Youree, Arlon Chilcoat, John Mitchell, Earl Tollett, Theo Swinney, Clarence Reed, Paul Culwell, Buster Stafford.

Is this a sign they're planning to do their own cooking?

Hazel Stewart was given credit in Manual Training the first semester. Now, what's that a sign of?

Owl News

The Owls won the first game of the county championship from the Clarendon team, 49 to 11. Coach Newman used several substitutes in order to keep from packing the score.

Several of the boys counted their scores for the season, and it was found the Owls have made about 590 to their opponents 390. A very good record, don't you think?

Latin Club

The Latin Club met Monday evening, Feb. 8, at the Baptist parsonage.

Roll call was answered with a beatitude in Latin. The club sang the class song "Gaudemus Igitur." Games were played by the jolly crowd and at a late hour pie and hot chocolate were served to the gathering.

Each one at the time for departure declared it a most enjoyable evening.

Girls Defeat Newlin

In a head to head battle the Hedley girls won from Newlin girls Thursday night. Maurine Goin showed up extra well at her forward position. Helen McEwin and Nina Mae Bailey were real guards. It was a very exciting game and the Owlettes had to fight for their 22-20 victory. Nice work, girls.

Ex-Owlettes Win

The ex-Owlettes made a trip to Mobeetie Friday and surprised that team by walking off with 40 points to their 10. The team returned home by way of McLean and while there they won from the McLean girls 25 to 12. This is a fine team and we want to see more victories recorded. Girls making the trip were: Verda Gilliam, Nella Mae Farris, Loyd and Madge Richerson, Merylene Blanks, Pauline Pickett, and Eloise Leach.

Sidelights

The Staff joins other friends in expressions of sympathy to C. F. Simmons in the loss of his father. We are glad to have him back in school again.

Virginia Kendall and Martha See Noel went with Mr. and Mrs. Noel to McLean Sunday.

Opal Hammitt spent last week end with home folks at Quail.

Lucille Carter has moved to Gordon, Texas, to reside. We are sorry to lose her from our school and Senior Class.

Thelma Adkinson, Lola Dell Boin and Laura Belle Bird, held

spent last week end with friends in Wellington.

Bro Warren of Wayland College and Bro Wells visited us at chapel Monday, and Bro Warren made an interesting talk.

We are sorry that Gusta Morrison is absent from school on account of flu.

Lorraine Brown is visiting her sister in Lelia Lake.

We're glad to have Snookie Clarke with us again. Her injured ankle is improving.

A beautiful line of New Spring Prints at the
B. & B. Variety Store.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SERVICE

Don't fail to attend the Young People's Service at the First Baptist Church Sunday night. You will enjoy the good program and special music.

A N Wood was here Tuesday from Clarendon.

BABY GIRL DIES

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Green died Monday at the family home in the Bray community. The funeral service was conducted Tuesday by Rev. A. V. Hendrix, with burial in Rowe Cemetery. The little one was born Nov. 25th, 1931, and was a granddaughter of D. C. Ord of Hedley. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved ones.

GET YOUR INK

—blue or blue-black— for 5 cents a bottle at Daddy Nipper's Filling Station.

Rev. W. R. McClure and family, Miss Mary Lee Garland and Roby Josey are attending a revival meeting at Bethany, Okla., over the week end.

Pure Silk Mesh Hose, just the thing for school girls.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Mrs. L. L. Palmer of Alanreed and Mrs. B. L. Knowles of Lelia Lake visited their sister, Mrs. W. G. Brinson, last Sunday and Monday.

ANNUAL ACCOUNT OF COUNTY CLERK

(Continued from Previous Page)

GENERAL FUND—3rd Class (Continued)

Criminal Fees, County Judge.....	158 00
Vital Statistics.....	183 50
Stationery and Printing.....	1 215 99
Miscellaneous.....	1 597 67
	\$32 726 07
Total Receipts.....	\$39 298 04
Total Disbursements.....	42 289 67
Overdrawn December 31, 1931.....	\$ 2 946 63

PERMANENT IMPROVEMENT FUND—4th Class

Balance on hand January 1, 1931.....	\$ 1,945 80
Receipts for year.....	2 802 72
Total Receipts for year.....	\$4 748 52
Total Disbursements for year.....	3 148 31
Balance on hand December 31, 1931.....	\$ 1,605 21

JAIL SINKING FUND—5th Class

Balance on hand January 1, 1931.....	\$ 3 359 04
Receipts for year.....	1 564 74
Total Receipts for year.....	4 923 78
Total Disbursements for year.....	4 860 00
Balance on hand December 31, 1931.....	\$ 563 78

LONG TERM INDEBTEDNESS

Jail Bonds, dated April 10, 1903, due April 10, 1943, bearing 4 per cent interest from date.....	\$ 9 000 00
Road and Bridge Warrants to Ogleby & Harris, dated Dec 16 1918 maturing from Feb 15, 1931, to Feb 15, 1942, bearing 5 1/2 per cent interest.....	46 500 00
Road and Bridge Warrants to Rogers & Johnson, Precinct No. 3, due Sept 10, 1931, dated Nov 22, 1917, bearing 6 per cent interest.....	1 000 00
Road and Bridge Refunding Warrants, dated July 1, 1924 maturing from July 1, 1931, to July 1, 1932, bearing 6 per cent interest, Brown-Crummer Co....	31 000 00
Road & Bridge Warrants, Precinct 3, to R. B. George Machinery Co., dated Feb 15 1928 maturing from Feb 15, 1931, to Feb 15 1933, bearing 6 per cent interest.....	3 000 00
Road & Bridge Warrants, dated Aug 1, 1929, maturing Aug 1, 1932, 6 per cent interest, Precinct 1.....	333 33
Road & Bridge Warrants, dated April 15 1930, maturing April 1, 1931 to April 1, 1932, bearing 6 per cent interest, Precinct 1.....	666 66
Permanent Improvement Warrants, dated April 10, 1927, maturing from April 10, 1932, to April 10, 1933 bearing 6 per cent interest.....	1,500 00
Total.....	\$92 999 39

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF DONLEY.

I, Mrs. Bessie Smith, County Clerk in and for Donley county, Texas, do hereby certify that the foregoing Account is true and correct and reflects the true condition of the county's finances as disclosed by the records in my office.

Mrs. Bessie Smith,
County Clerk, Donley County, Texas

Subscribed and sworn to before me, by Mrs. Bessie Smith, County Clerk, this January 18, A. D. 1932

J. J. Alexander,
County Judge, Donley County, Texas

[Seal]
Approved in open Commissioners Court this the 18th day of January, A. D. 1932.

J. J. Alexander,
Presiding Officer Commissioners Court,
Donley County, Texas.

Don't brag!

—tomorrow you may wish you'd changed to Goodyears today

Those old tires may have gone farther than you have any right to expect, but don't trust them too far. And you know your next puncture will wipe out all you're "saving". Better change to new Goodyears, THE leading make, today. That's safer, wiser. Let us show you the big value we're offering for little money.

Latest lifetime guaranteed

GOODYEAR
PATHFINDER

Size	Each
4.50-20 (27x4.50)	\$ 5.60
5.25-21 (31x5.25)	8.57
30x3 1/2 Reg. Cl.	4.39
30x5 H.D. Truck	17.95

Other sizes equally low
Big savings on tubes



HIGHWAY SERVICE STATION
HEDLEY, TEXAS

MRS. R. B. HOWARD

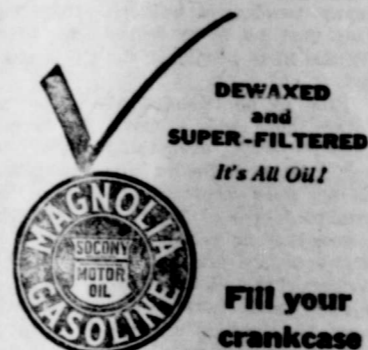
Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Howard returned the past week from Bethel, Okla., where they attended the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. R. B. Howard, who died suddenly following a heart attack. The Howard family has lived in the same home for forty years. It was formerly Greer county, Texas, but now Harmon county, Okla. Mrs. Howard is survived by her husband, R. B. (Ruf.) Howard, seven daughters and two sons. Also two brothers, Newt Murray, Goodwell, Okla., and Fred Murray of Oregon.

Rev. E. D. Landreth and family were here Monday from Wheeler.



EGGS HATCHED

Will hatch eggs at 10c each until Feb 1st. After that time, 25c each. Bring them in; I want to hatch them for you.
N. M. Hornsby,
Lelia Lake, Texas.



DEWAXED and SUPER-FILTERED
It's All OIL

Fill your crankcase TODAY!

SOCONY
DEWAXED . . . PARAFFINE BASE
MOTOR OIL

MAGNOLIA SERVICE
STATION
HEDLEY, TEXAS

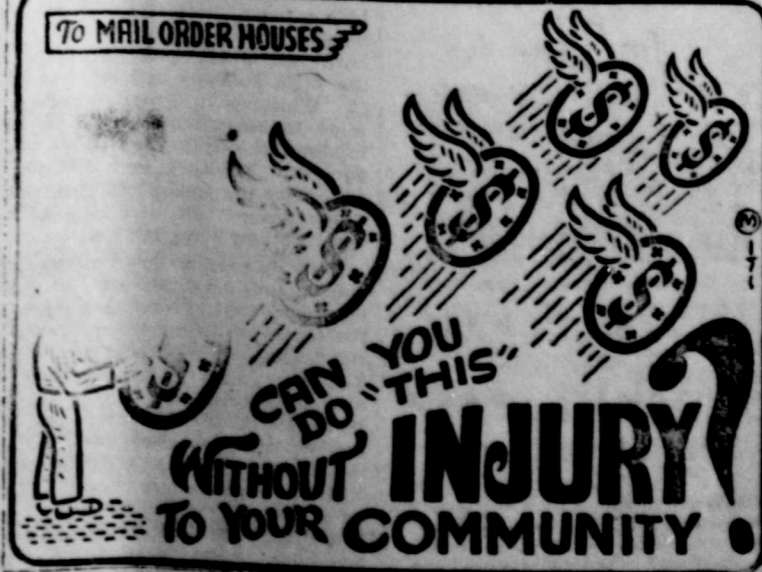


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when you know a newsitem.

Subscribe for

To MAIL ORDER HOUSES



Bedridden with Rheumatism

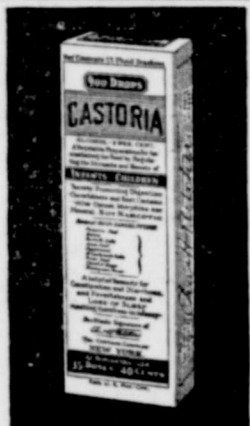


Rubs on oil... gets up right away
There's nothing like good old St. Jacobs Oil for relieving the aches and pains of Neuritis, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Neuralgia or sore Muscles. You rub it on. Without burning or blistering it quickly draws out pain and inflammation. Relief comes before you can count 60! Get a small bottle from your druggist.

Plumb Worthless
Uncle Dan, centenarian and ex-slave, is a pensioner of a South Carolina family. One day, while he was drawing his regular dole, his present patron took occasion to rally him the cost of his upkeep; in fact, of being lazy and no-account in general. "Yes, seh, I expect that's right," the old man agreed. "But it ain't my fault. I remembers the day when your grandpappy paid \$1,200 for me, good-humoredly on not being worth and then Mr. Lincoln comes along with the 'manicipation proclamation and made me just plumb worthless.'" —Country Gentleman.



Miniature Schoolhouse
A schoolhouse, 20 by 50 feet, which will house 30 pupils, was built in one day at Cape Creek, Ore. Employees of the state highway crew did the construction work. The pupils will be children of the construction gang, and the teacher will be the wife of one of the employees.



Made specially for BABIES and CHILDREN

Physicians tell us that one condition is nearly always present when a child has a digestive upset, a starting cold or other little ailment. Constipation. The first step towards relief is to rid the body of impure wastes. And for this nothing is better than genuine Castoria! Castoria is a pure vegetable preparation made specially for babies and children. This means it is mild and gentle; that it contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. Yet it always gets results! You never have to coax children to take Castoria. Real Castoria always bears the name:



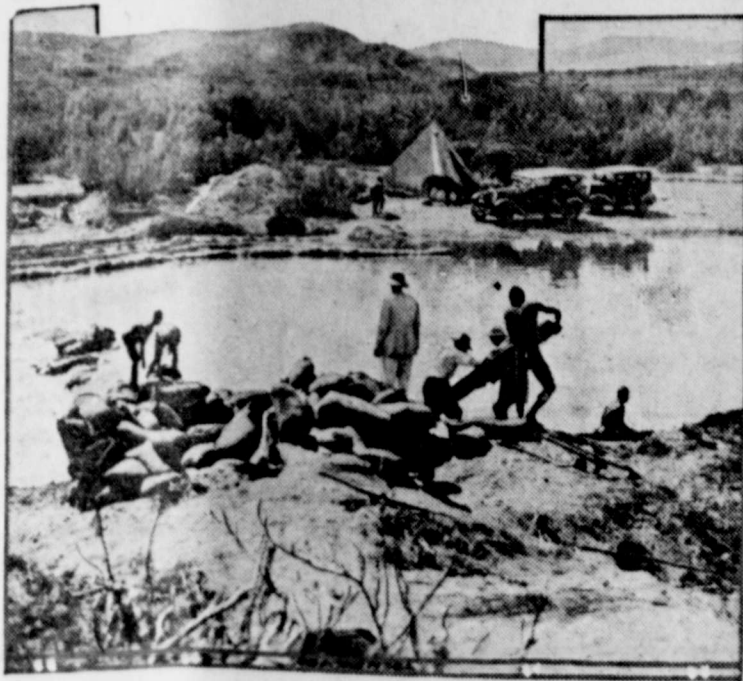
That's That
Blinks—What the heck good are all those circulars thrown on front porches, anyway?
Jinks—Well, they give a lot of printers work, at least.
It is the old intellectuals who have found out that what the young intellectuals are raising a fuss about is worn out.

You get 12 TABLETS of Genuine Pure Aspirin for 10c WHEN YOU ASK FOR St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Cellophane-Wrapped WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER at 10c

Sunshine —All Winter Long
At the foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home.
Write Cross & Chaffey
PALM SPRINGS California

Hunting Abandoned Turkish Gold



WAY back in September, 1918, the fleeing Turks were reported to have dumped boxes containing 115,000 pounds of gold into the river Jordan near Beisan. Search for the treasure is being made, and in the illustration divers are seen anchoring sand bags in the river to divert the current.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By **THORNTON W. BURGESS**
THE WHITE HUNTER

ABOUT the time that Peter Rabbit had reached the Green Forest that night after the first snow, a slim, trim little fellow yawned, rubbed his eyes, yawned again, stretched, and then abruptly made up his mind that he was hungry, and that it was time to do some hunting. He scrambled up to the doorway of his home, which was in a snug hollow under the roots of an old tree in the Green Forest, and thrust his head out. The ground was white; the trees were white; everything was white. He smiled as he sat there looking out at the white world, and his smile was a crafty, cruel, hungry, smile. That white world just suited him. It couldn't have suited him better. If you had been there when he made his first leap out into the snow you would have understood right away why he was so well pleased. His coat was as white as the snow! He was all white except the tip of his tail, and that was black. It was Shadow the Weasel.

Now of all the hunters of the Green Forest there is none smarter, none more eager, none more tireless than Shadow the Weasel. Reddy Fox and Old Man Coyote and Hooty the Owl hunt to fill their stomachs, and when they have their stomachs full they stop hunting. But Shadow hunts for the pure joy of hunting. When he has killed as much as he can eat he does not stop. Oh, my, no! He keeps right on hunting. He is like a great many two-legged hunters. It is for this that he is so feared and hated by the little people of the Green Forest.

Now as he bounded along in long leaps there was a fierce joy in his heart. With everything white he could be even bolder than usual, for in his pure white coat not even the wrathful eyes of Hooty the Owl, the one enemy he really feared, would be likely to see him. It was very convenient, that white coat. He ran swiftly with long bounds, stopping only to investigate the old logs and stumps and brush piles that he came to. Each of these he examined very carefully. There might be a Woodmouse hiding there, and Shadow is too good a hunter to be careless.

So presently he came to the tracks of Peter Rabbit. For just a second Shadow smelled of the tracks with his keen little nose, than which there is none keener. His eyes brightened with eagerness. "Ha!" said Shadow. "He passed here not very long ago. Nothing would or could suit me better for dinner than Peter Rabbit. This cold air makes me hungry. He doesn't know I'm about; unless Reddy Fox or Old Man Coyote happens to give him a scare before I catch up with him it ought not to be a long chase."

It was well for Whitefoot the Woodmouse that Shadow had found Peter's tracks after they left Whitefoot's hiding place, instead of before. He is such a slim fellow that he could have and would have slipped in at the little doorway and made an end of Whitefoot. Presently Shadow came to the place where Peter had followed the tracks of Happy Jack Squirrel. "Hello!" exclaimed Shadow. "Has that fellow returned to the Green Forest? I'll just keep an eye open for him hereafter."

Then he paid no more attention to Happy Jack's tracks, but kept right on after Peter. Presently he came to the tracks of Jimmy Skunk. He knew right away whose tracks they were. You know Jimmy is a cousin to Shadow. When he saw those tracks he scowled. He and Jimmy are not on the best of terms. Besides, at first he thought Jimmy was following Peter, and that would upset his plans. But in a few minutes he saw that Peter had been following Jimmy and that made him easier in mind. He felt still better when Jimmy's tracks ended at the hole under the old stump where Jimmy had made his home for the winter. Shadow sniffed at the

doorway and then showed all his sharp teeth in an ugly snarl. "He's down in there and I'm glad of that," he muttered, and then with longer bounds than ever he kept on after Peter.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.
Boston Men Pioneers
Those who sit indoors in comfort in the cold New England winters may thank two Boston men, James Jones Walworth and Joseph Mason, who back in 1844 went into business together and "agreed to risk their money in a scheme for installing a new heating device in business houses and residences." To this company belongs the early development of steam and hot water heating of buildings.

Slit Skirt Returns



Augusta Bernard, French designer who created this smart "restaurant" dress, says the slit skirt is coming back. The dress is of black satin and is fashioned in sophisticated style with an accompanying jacket showing huge cuffs of black fox fur.

Bobby Laying Out "Perfect" Course



BOBBY JONES (left) with Wendell P. Miller, New York engineer, laying out a "perfect" golf course at Augusta, which is expected to be one of the most interesting courses in the world. The club, non-commercial and just for men, will not cater to the social side of the game. Most of the eighteen holes will be modeled after holes on famous courses where Bobby has played.

LOW ROOFS

By **DOUGLAS MALLOCH**

IN CHILDHOOD to a little church My footsteps found their way. Life was not then the weary search For joy it is today. A simple sermon, simple song, An understanding creed. I found, when life was right or wrong, Sufficient for my need.

Today before a greater shrine Within a larger place I seek again for words divine To give me peace and grace. But there is something missing now, The fault the church or me, I cannot tell—it seems, somehow, That God is hard to see. I think some day I'll search it out (It's fifty years or more), The church with lilies all about, An oak tree at the door. For men and churches both may grow Too great, too rich, too wise. Perhaps when roofs and men are low They're nearer to the skies. (© 1932, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

Mother's Cook Book

HOT SANDWICHES

FOR a quick luncheon or supper there is nothing more satisfying than a tasty hot sandwich.

Ham and Egg Sandwich.
Take one cupful of chopped ham and two eggs. Put bacon fat into a frying pan, turn in the mixture and cook slowly until the eggs are set. Cut into squares, lay on toasted bread and spread with currant jelly.

Chickurly Sandwich.
Mix together one cupful each of chopped chicken and ham, one teaspoonful of curry powder, three-

fourths of a cupful of thick white sauce and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix the ingredients. Toast six slices of bread on one side, spread the untoasted side with a generous layer of the curry and sprinkle thickly with buttered crumbs. Bake in a hot oven until the crumbs are brown. Serve at once.

Hot Roast Beef Sandwiches.
Lay slices of hot roast beef doped into brown gravy between buttered slices of bread from which the crusts have been trimmed. Pour the brown gravy over all and serve very hot with pickles or olives.

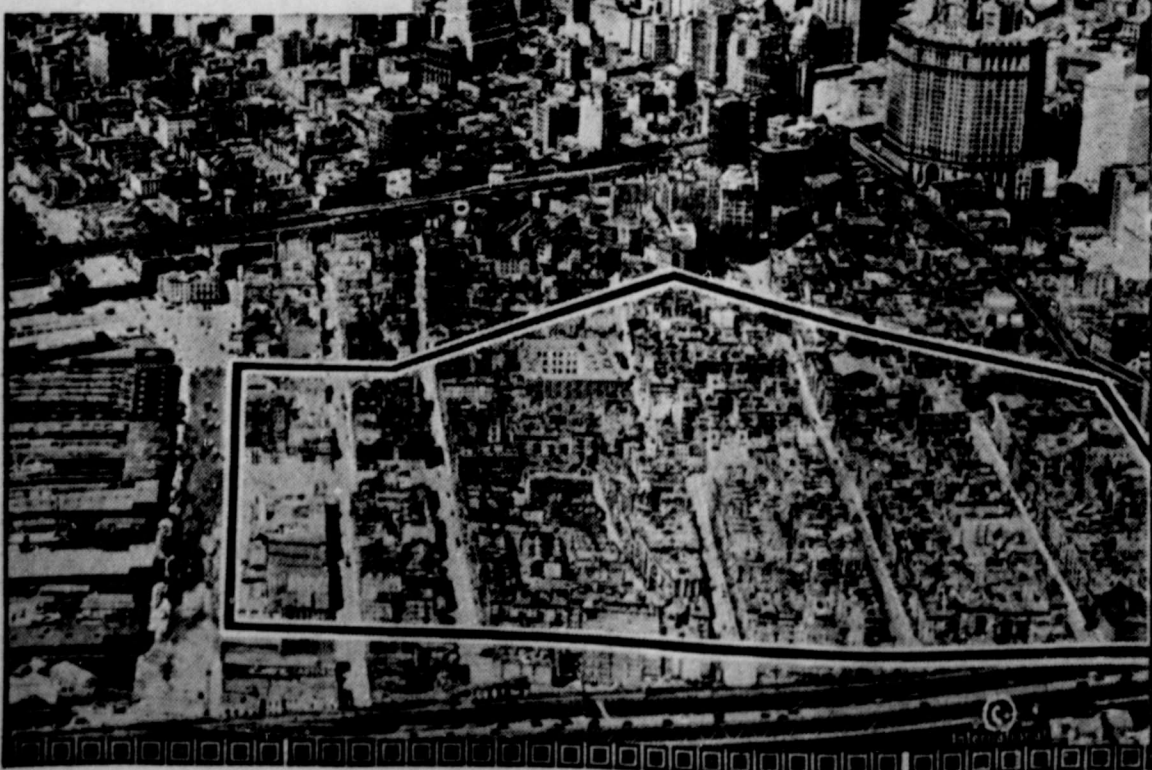
Hot Oyster Sandwich.
Cut a pint of oysters into bits. To a tablespoonful of butter add one-half teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of cayenne and the liquor and the oysters. Stir in one-half cupful of cracker crumbs. Fill buttered sandwiches and serve at once. This makes ten sandwiches. (© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)



"Trial marriages will never get the crowd," says cynical Sue. "Preliminary bouts are never as attractive as a finish fight." (WNU Service.)

"White Collar City" Planned for New York

IN THIS aerial view of lower New York the black line encloses the approximate area included in the elaborate plans of Fred F. French for raising a new "white collar city" that will ultimately house 10,000 people. About 14½ acres of ground are comprised in the sites which have been acquired, and the convenience to the Wall Street district makes it likely that the new "city" will be largely inhabited by workers in that region.



KILL COLD GERMS
NAVAP
NASAL VAPOR
Clears head instantly. Stops cold spreading. Sprinkle your handkerchief during the day—your pillow at night.
A McKESSON PRODUCT **50c** AT ALL DRUG STORES

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of **Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue**
It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Retort That Appealed to Roosevelt's Humor

The agitation about the useless noises of a big city reminds a certain eighty-three-year-old Washington contractor of a time when his company was filling in the land that is now Potomac park. There was a battery of dredges at work there, and their puffing, snorting, and scraping so disturbed the repose of the members of the White House family that a certain Colonel Haines was sent to register a complaint by none other than the nation's Chief Executive.

"You tell the President," said the chief of the contracting gang, "that I'm sorry I can't grind out symphonies."

And when he received the answer, Theodore Roosevelt laughed long and loud and the work of the dredgers continued.

SAVED HER LIFE!

Kirkland, Texas
"Twenty-nine years ago I was very near death's door, with nervous prostration," says Mrs. W. D. Smiley, Route 1, Box 17. "After the doctor treated me for three months, to no avail, we dismissed the doctor and my husband bought me a few bottles each of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' In three weeks I could sit up a little and in one month and a half was doing my work. Oh! I was in an awful condition. I feel that these medicines saved my life, and they are as efficient today as they were then." Ask your druggist for **Dr. Pierce's Medicines**



A Flat on Shares
Policeman—See here, you folks can't stay in the park all night. You'll have to go home.

Mr. Doubleup—But it's our turn, officer. We share our flat with another family and they occupy it to-night.

NIP CHEST COLDS, QUICK WITH HEAT OF RED PEPPERS

Relieves Almost Instantly
To break up congestion, to restore free circulation and stop chest colds... to alleviate the circulatory pains and aches of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago... Nature has stored up in red peppers a marvelous therapeutic heat that penetrates deeply into the skin without blistering or burning and swiftly brings relief. Now this genuine red peppers' heat is contained in an ointment, **Rowles Red Pepper Rub**. As you rub it on you'll feel better. And in 3 minutes relief comes. Drug stores sell **Rowles Red Pepper Rub**. Try it.

Ungathered Rice
"Paddy" is the name given to unhusked rice, whether growing or gathered.

Half the road is yours, but it is the right half; do not try to take the left.

Bothered with Backache?

It May Warn of Kidney or Bladder Irregularities
A nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on **Doan's Pills**. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.



W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 5-1932

The Dentist

Who Wanted to Be an Artist

By Fannie Hurst

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. (WNU Service.)

IF ANYONE had asked Howard Masters why he took up dentistry as his profession, he would have answered quickly and somewhat bitterly: Because my grandfather, father, two brothers and a sister are dentists and the period of training was shorter and less expensive than that of most of the other professions.

No unsound reasons and yet lacking in every fundamental principle upon which, usually, the choice of a life work needs be founded.

In Howard's case, to his bitter realization, the fundamental principle, love for his work, was lacking. It was difficult to cross his family in its unanimous desire for his electing dentistry. His grandfather and father were about to retire, his two brothers had removed to remote western cities there to develop practices and his sister, about to marry, was torn between continuing her profession or following the wish of her husband-to-be, that she retire.

It was therefore expected of Howard that he would go into dentistry, and keep alive, so to speak, the Masters' tradition in the Middle West city, where for generations there had been a Doctor Masters, D.D.S.

Well, Howard qualified all right as a student, profiting by the elders who were constantly at his elbow with help and advice during his term, and graduated, if not with high honors, at least with sufficiently good standing to start him off well in his practice.

Not only that, there was ready and waiting for Howard a certain clientele which would just naturally gravitate to a Masters. Certain of the old families of the town would let a tooth ache, rather than take it to anyone besides a Masters. As the grandfather and father said, it was impossible for either one of them to actually retire, until Howard got out of his shingle. The town insisted upon a Masters for a dentist.

Strangely, the first year was not so bad. There were so many side issues to divert. First the new office to be furnished, with all the modern and expensive appliances which the older Masters had managed to foreswear. Then, the novelty of putting into practice the theoretical information he had achieved in classroom and laboratory and half-applied in his clinical work and as apprentice in the office of an older dentist.

The new dentistry with its growing relationship to medical science and the various aspects of oral surgery, presented, during the first year, interesting vistas of experimentation and research.

Then one day a slip of a girl from one of the town's newer families, whose right molar he happened to be filling, looked up at him between sessions of grinding, and said: "How in the world would a man ever choose to be a dentist?" And off-hand Howard began to realize to what extent that same question was pushing against his consciousness.

How in the world did he, Howard Masters, whose fingers itched to paint and the secret corners of whose room were jammed with oils and water-colors done at odd moments between dental lectures and clinical sessions, ever choose to be a dentist? As a matter of fact, it came surging over him in a slow sort of anger, he hadn't. It had been planned, thought, decided for him, and he, non-resistant, had allowed a half-senile grandfather and a father accustomed to rule to carve out his destiny as if it had been so much soapstone.

And what sort of a destiny? The destiny of a dentist? A filler of molars. An engineer of small mouth bridges and false plates for the toothless. He, Howard Masters, with the soul of an artist, grinding, filling, bridging, and crowning his days away. Realization, like an avalanche set in motion by the pebble of a slip of a girl's remark, began to roll in thunder into the mind of Howard, awakening him to the enormity of his discontent; filling him with a kind of humiliation, causing him to openly loathe his profession.

Thus it was that very early in his career, the first 18 months to be exact, lassitude and an indifference that were nothing short of appalling to his parent and grandfather began to lay hold of Howard. Appointments he regarded with none of the rigid observance demanded of his profession, bridge work, because he despised its intricacies, he did in a loose, slipshod fashion, and on one occasion, when an old and revered patient of his grandfather's came to him requesting to have his teeth cleaned, Howard flatly told him his repugnance for such work, and sent him to a rival classmate who had hung up a shingle opposite.

Of course the result was inevitable, but it came none too soon to suit Howard. Within a six-month, to the consternation of his family and his own secret satisfaction, his office, so far as business was concerned, was dead as the proverbial doornail, and cracked against his fine new apparatus was canvas after canvas, testifying to the leisure hours he had spent in his office that were applied to activities other than dentistry.

The upshot of it all was that after a year and a half, with one hundred dollars in his pocket, the lightest heart he had ever known and the reluctant blessings of his family on his eager head, young Masters turned his face toward a certain remote art colony on the Pacific coast, there to take up the work that lay closest to his heart, water-color and oil-painting.

Verdun-By-The-Sea turned out to be all he had dreamed it would be. Craig closed it in, the Pacific rolled up to its curving coastline like a lazy blue tongue, cottages nestled in the pale sands, and for a pitance, the young artist could rent himself a studio along the straggling bits of Main street, where all day youths in flaring collars and no hats and girls in tams and flaring smocks hurried back and forth with canvas and camp chairs under their arms. A careless, improvident, picturesque little art colony, with tea rooms along its Main street called, Ye Tiny Shoppe, Ye Rembrandt Inne, Ye Mortar Board and a two-story building called the Auditorium, where a shaggy-haired, barefoot Hercules of a man called "Master" by the students, delivered lectures every morning and held classes in modeling during the afternoon.

It was all as in a dream to Howard who, released from the horrible arduousness of a profession that had repelled him, found himself, the very first day, attired in one of the open-collared shirts, duck trousers, sandals on bare feet treading on warm sands to a class in modelling presided over by the Master.

It was exhilarating beyond anything that had ever happened to him. The fact that the Masters, after six weeks had never so much as paused by his canvas except to mark it with a bit of red chalk, which meant "do it over," did little to daunt his enthusiasm. Free, uninhibited, and according to the demands of Howard's heart, he lived this life among the students at Verdun-By-The-Sea, apeing their carefree habits, learning their arty patter, relaxing the long evenings through, on studio floors or over endless hours of discussion in Ye This, or the Ye That Tea room on the Main street.

Then one day, about his sixth month there, earning his precarious living by serving tea and scones at Ye Tiny Shoppe, he met a Miss Alicia Moore, of whom he had heard, daughter of the well-known artist Myron Trollope, who lived in a town called Briarcliff, ten miles away.

It was one of these immemorial cases of love at first sight. Alicia who was eighteen, slender, bobbed and forthright as a boy, western in bearing, and relentless in frankness, gave one look into the brown responsive, rather frustrated eyes of Howard, and forthwith, as she said of herself, "fell."

The same applied to Howard to such an extent that precisely three days after he had served her tea and scones at Ye Tiny Shoppe, they were engaged, on prospects so slim that alongside them, Alicia said, a tooth-pick looked fat.

Myron Trollope, particularly after one look at Howard's work, took a stand and remained adamant. The young people were entitled to one another, if they insisted, but Howard would have to establish his ability to make his girl a living, and somehow Trollope was not inclined to think he could do so with his palette.

It was at that moment that his palette became a deterrent to Howard. "I'm a graduate dentist," he told his beloved's father in a state of irate self-defense of his earning power. "I'm not like most of the artists around here, dependent only upon a palette and brush. I can pass any kind of state examinations tomorrow, and open dental offices in any town I want."

It seemed to Howard that the father of Alicia, Myron Trollope, the distinguished landscape painter, literally fell upon his neck.

"Good Lord, boy, these two towns of Briarcliff and Verdun-By-The-Sea have been begging for a dentist for the past five years. I've been preaching for exactly that long that the bright young fellow who puts a dentist's shingle out in these two towns can reap a young fortune. Can you have Alicia? You just bet as a D.D.S. you can have Alicia!"

Thus it was that another Masters used a brass plate as background for fame and fortune.

Release From Disease Found in Common Sense

Release from contagious disease can be sane and yet be safe for those who will come in contact with the person previously ill. Since the notion of spontaneous generation of life has been exploded, precaution against disease can be comparatively simple. The greatest danger lies not in the bedding, books and magazines the patient has used, but in the patient himself. Fumigation is not necessary. A good soaping, airing and cleansing of articles in contact with the patient is sufficient. Apparent recovery of the patient, moreover, is not an indication of safety to others. The doctor's duty ends with the recovery of the patient; he has nothing to say about when the patient will be released. That duty is left to the health department in consideration of the welfare of the community. There is no mystery to release. Dr. W. W. Bauer emphasizes in the last of his series of articles in Hygeia Magazine, "It is cheap. It requires only four ingredients: hot soapy water, sunshiny fresh air, elbow grease and horse sense."

No Such Word
The word impossible is not in my dictionary.—Napoleon.

Forgotten HEROES

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Cochise's Friend

IN 1800 there came to the territory of Arizona a sandy-haired, ruddy-breasted giant named Capt. T. J. Jeffords, ex-steamboat captain on the Mississippi, ex-stage coach driver on the Butterfield line, who engaged as a free trader with the Indians from whom he picked up some knowledge of the Apache language. Next he took over a sub-contract from the Butterfields for carrying the mail between Silver City and Yuma. His mail route ran through the heart of the Apache country where Cochise, the great war chief of the Chiricahuas, had declared undying vengeance against the whites.

Captain Jeffords soon realized that his line was doomed to failure unless something could be done about the Apaches. To try to conquer them by force was out of the question. The United States army had not been a conspicuous success at that. The only other chance was diplomacy. Known everywhere as an utterly fearless man and one who never broke a promise, Captain Jeffords believed that Cochise was a man of the same caliber. So he arranged for a meeting with the chief and agreed to ride alone and unarmed into the natural fortress in the mountains known as "Cochise's Stronghold." Such was the reputation of the Apaches for treachery and ferocity that Jeffords' project was the equivalent of a child walking into a den of starved Bengal tigers.

But Jeffords took the chance and Cochise was so impressed by the audacity of the white man that he would not permit his warriors to injure the captain. Then the two men got down to business. Pointing out the fact that the constant fighting was costing the lives of both white men and Indians Jeffords made a strong plea for peace between them. If Cochise would leave his mail carriers alone, he in turn would make no effort to harm the Apaches.

This meeting was the beginning of a strange friendship which was to make the name of Jeffords known throughout the Southwest. When President Grant sent Gen. O. O. Howard to make peace with the Apaches after the army had failed to subdue them, it was Captain Jeffords who took General Howard unarmed and accompanied only by his aide, Captain Sladen, into Cochise's stronghold for a conference with that chief. The people of Arizona pronounced Howard's mission a foolhardy one and said that he would never come back alive. But Jeffords knew that the Apache chief having given his word not to harm the general would keep it. The result was a treaty of peace which Cochise kept until his death and the credit for bringing to an end for a time the reign of terror by the Apaches in the Southwest was due to the efforts of one brave man who always kept his word. Captain T. J. Jeffords, Cochise's friend.

"We Had a Fight"

FOR directness and conciseness in telling a thrilling tale of high adventure, you can't beat the United States army officers of the old Indian-fighting days. In the dust-covered files of the War department at Washington is the story of a battle, as told by Capt. L. L. Williams of the First Oregon Infantry, which took place on Selvie's river in Oregon in 1855. He starts out by saying "To the Commanding Officer, Sir: I have the honor to report that we had a fight with Indians, which commenced at noon, September 23, and ended at 7 p. m." Then he goes on to relate in a most matter-of-fact way the story of that day.

Captain Williams had set out with a detachment of 12 men to cut wild hay. Following a fresh Indian trail leading toward Harney's lake, they discovered a small party of Indians a mile away and gave chase. After a pursuit of seven miles some mounted Indians appeared and bore the fugitives away.

But the Indians soon reappeared, greatly reinforced and "immediately a body of mounted Indians rode hard to us, circling us and firing into our ranks." Williams ordered a retreat toward a mountain but the savages cut them off from their objective. There was but one alternative, to turn directly right, travel parallel to the mountain and make for Selvie's river five miles away.

Finally they reached the river, slaked their thirst and started up the valley still under continual fire. Two men were wounded and had to be helped along by their comrades. At sundown the camp was still four miles away and as soon as it was dark the Indians set fire to the grass across their line of march. They managed to break through, but finding that they would be silhouetted against the flames and an easy target for the Indians' fire, they had to backtrack and travel five miles away from camp. "We then made a large circle, successfully reaching our camp at 2 a. m., having traveled 45 miles afoot without rest, without food, with one drink of water and having been under fire for over seven hours by Indians who outnumbered us six or seven to one. It is certain we killed 15 Indians and wounded a number, as well as horses." And all this Capt. L. L. Williams summed up in his first sentence—"We had a fight."

Spain Could Not Be Allies' Friend

No one could be surprised that Spain preserved a strict neutrality in the great struggle of Armageddon. The historical barriers between Spain and the allied and associated powers were not to be surmounted. The deepest bitter memory of the Spaniard is the Napoleonic invasion and the agony of the Peninsular war. Even after a hundred years there could be no unity of sentiment between France and Spain, Gibraltar, though a faded cause of irritation, still plays a part in Spanish thought.

But the real hatred was for the United States, and the final loss of the last remnants of the Spanish colonial empire left an aching void in the breasts of a proud race.

The aristocracy were pro-German. The middle classes anti-French. As the king said, "Only I and the mob are for the Allies." The best that could be hoped for was that Spain should be neutral in the struggle; and certainly she prospered by her abstention from it.—Winston Churchill in Collier's.

Romantic Cipher

Some years ago a clever American professor was asked by a young lady for a cipher that could be easily worked out without being too difficult to read, whereupon he penned the following:

U o a o, but I o U;
O o no o, but O o me;
O let not my O o o go,
But give o o I o U so.

When the key to this is obtained it lolls like a love song. The secret of it lies in the facts that a naught is a cipher and that it is easy to make this word "sigh for" whenever required. It reads phonetically with perfect ease, but the written form is perhaps more readily intelligible:

You sigh for a cipher, but I sigh for you;
O sigh for no cipher, but O sigh for me;
O let not my sigh for a cipher go,
But give sigh for sigh, for I sigh for you so.

Positive Relief For Itchy Skin

To get quick, positive and lasting relief from itch and other skin troubles, such as tetter, ringworm, athlete's itch, ground itch or eczema, use Blue Star Ointment; made of medicines that kill the germs, it brings soothing relief. Blue Star Ointment gives relief by penetrating the pores with medication that kills all infection. Results guaranteed or money back. Sold by drug stores everywhere. (Adv.)

The Last Laugh

As Eddie Cantor, the comedian, was standing in front of a theater where all seats had been sold, a little man and his wife were turned away, greatly disappointed. "Here," said Eddie, "I'll let you have a couple of my seats," and he gave the little man two tickets. Delighted, the man gave Eddie his card, saying, "Some day I hope I may be able to do something for you." The comedian looked at the card. The little man was an undertaker. — Capper's Weekly.

Porcupines Destroy Trees

San Juan national forest officials have discovered a new enemy of trees—porcupines. The animals rub trees with their sharp quills, stripping a ring around them and causing them to "spike top," or die at the top first. Forest Supervisor Andrew Hutton estimated porcupines have caused as much damage to the timber during the last few years as that caused by fire. A campaign against them, he said, would be made.

MILKY-WAY COSMETICS

Take—"MILKY-WAY TO BEAUTY" Facials. This ad and \$1 brings outfit for FIVE. The Milky-Way Co., 30 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago.—Adv.

Foreign Market Basket

Europe is not eating American groceries at the rate of \$280,000,000 a year.—American Magazine.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The man in the moon looks like a highball when he is full.



Cold Insurance

He carries it with him, ready for just such times. That little box of Bayer Aspirin. If he catches cold, what of it? Bayer Aspirin will stop it. If his throat feels sore, he will end the soreness with one good gargle made from these tablets.

Dangerous complications can follow the neglect of "a common cold!" Every case of tonsillitis began with "just a sore throat!" It's a wise plan to take aspirin after any undue exposure to bad weather, or whenever there is any chance that you've caught cold. If it's genuine aspirin it can't possibly hurt you; and how it does banish the aches and pains caused by colds, neuralgia, neuritis, lumbago, and even rheumatism.

Bayer Aspirin will insure your comfort through the worst cold season. The more susceptible you are to colds, the more you need it. Does not depress the heart.

French Writer on American Culture

I should like to meet in every European country women as truly cultivated as those whom I have seen in the great colleges of the eastern United States—at Bryn Mawr, at Vassar and at Smith.

My students at Princeton were capable of following intelligently a lecture in French, and their reading was wide. To read the output of the younger American authors is to be convinced that it could not be the expression of an uncultured people. A novelist such as Hemingway, by his taste and his restraint, heralds a great epoch. A critic like Edmund Wilson would do honor to any French or English review.

The tone of the best magazines indicates a true taste for ideas. It might be answered that these magazines address themselves only to a

small minority of highbrows, and that the rest are vulgar. But is not that true of all countries?

For my part, I think, like my fellow countryman, Paul Morand, that we shall have difficulty in saving our western civilization during the next few decades, but that one of its sanctuaries, along with Paris, London and some of the great European universities, will be the rocky islets of Manhattan.—Andre Maurois in the London Morning Post.

Safe Escape

"Were there cries of 'Author! Author!' when your play was produced?"

"Yes, but I was running too fast for them!"

In youth, you read of strange and fascinating places. When you are older, you visit them.

CORRECT GROWTH for Children

You can help your children gain sturdy bones and strong teeth by giving them Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil daily. (It's the Vitamin D content that does it.) But there's also a wealth of Vitamin A present that builds resistance—in parents as well as children—to such common illnesses as winter colds. It's the pleasant, easy way to take cod liver oil. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. Sales Representative, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York.

Scott's Emulsion OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

Lock That Keeps Records
A recording lock that not only tells the time it was opened but the key that did it, has been invented, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. It can be used in connection with any standard make of door fitting. It prints on a tiny paper roll, like that in a cash register, what time it was opened. It has facilities for as many forgery-proof imprints on the roll.

RELIEVES HEAD, CHEST and BACK COLDS

McKesson's ALBATUM 35¢
Stainless "Rub In" and inhalant unsurpassed in preventing and relieving cold congestions
McKesson & Robbins SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES

If too much is not found out about a man, he will behave himself afterwards.

Pride makes a hero, sometimes, rather than courage; but the man's a hero, just the same.

Women said:
You can't get CLOTHES CLEAN without rubbing
But they hadn't discovered the new Oxydol

The soap that makes 50% more suds—richer, longer-lasting suds that soak clothes snowy white without rubbing, without harm to hands or dainty things. Never balls up, rinses clean, softens water. Great for dishes, too.

THE PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas

Thursday, Friday, 11, 12
Nancy Carroll and
Frederic March, in
The Night Angel
A Strange Love Match
Also Good Comedy
10c 25c No Matinee

Saturday, 13—Buck Jones, in
Branded
Kidin', fightin', shootin' westerns
Also "Vanishing Legion"
10c 25c Matinee 1 o'clock

Monday, Tuesday, 15 16
Janet Gaynor, Chas Farrell, in
Delicious
Gay, happy, peppy—their best
Also Good Short Comedy
10c 85c No matinees

Wednesday 17—Noah Beery
Richard Cromwell, in
Shanghai Love
Thrills on a hell ship
Also Novelty Reel
10c 15c

American Shoe Shop
SHOE REPAIRING
Every job of repairing guaran-
teed, whether large or small.
We also sell New Shoes, and
do a general line of repair work.
Call and see us.
JOHN W. SWINNEY, Prop.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

The Baptist W. M. S. met
Monday afternoon, Feb 8th, with
Mrs Lake Dishman in a Bible
Study which included the first
thirteen chapters of Acts. Nine
members were present.
Next meeting will be with Mrs
Hobart Moffit Monday after-
noon, Feb 15th.

Pure Silk Mesh Hose, just the
thing for school girls.
B. & B Variety Store.

The following out of town rela-
tives and friends attended the
funeral of Frank Simmons here
last Saturday: Mrs. Bell and
children of Hereford, Lon Sim-
mons of Meirose, N. M., Mr and
Mrs Eugene Nuckols and son
Willie from Cloris, Mr and Mrs
Chas Dean of Dimmitt, Mrs C
B. Everett and son James and
Dr. and Mrs J. B. Osier from
Amarillo, Mr and Mrs P. T.
Boston of Shamrock, Mr and
Mrs Andrew Simmons of Mem-
phis, Roy Lakey of Iowa Park,
Mrs M W Mosley and Mrs Bill
Bromley of Clarendon, Mrs F.
E Anderson and daughter (and
others whose names we failed to
get) from Turkey.

We have taken over the Priestly
Service Station and will appre-
ciate your business.
Homer Grimsley,
Myron Bailey.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching by pastor at 11 a. m.
T S at 6:30. All departments
—a class for every age.
Special Young People's Ser-
vice at the evening hour. You
will want to hear the good pro-
gram and special music.
Prayer meeting Wednesday,
7:30 p. m.
W M S Monday afternoon.
Feel free to come and worship
with us.
M E Wells, Pastor.

GET YOUR INK

—blue or blue-black—for 5 cents
a bottle at Daddy Nipper's Filling
Station.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this method of
expressing our appreciation to
the friends whose help and sym-
pathy mean so much to us since
the departure of our loved one.
We wish also to thank you for
the lovely floral offerings. May
God reward you with His richest
blessings.
B. M Davis and Children.

W. C. Maxwell, W C Bridges,
Mrs R F Newman and Mr and
Mrs Chas. Rains attended the
basketball tournament at Pampa
the past week end. They speak
highly of Pampa hospitality.

Subscribe for The Informer.

Ritz Theatre
Memphis, Texas

Friday Saturday, Feb 12, 13
Buck Jones, in
The Deadline
Serial and Micky Mouse
10c to all

Monday, Tuesday, 15, 16
Phillips Holmes and
Miriam Hopkins, in
Two Kinds of Women
Don't miss this
10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 17, 18
Lloyd Hughes and
Dorothy Sebastian, in
The Deceiver
Comedy and News
10c to all

Matinee every day, 2 o'clock.
Saturday, continuous from noon
until 11 p m

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SERVICE

Don't fail to attend the Young
People's Service at the First
Baptist Church Sunday night.
You will enjoy the good program
and special music

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appre-
ciation to the many good friends
whose kind deeds and comforting
expressions of sympathy light-
ened the burden of sorrow in the
death of our loved one
Mrs Frank Simmons
and Children.

Mr. and Mrs. C F Kerr and
Mr. and Mrs. Benny Beach of
Hereford visited the W I Rains
family Sunday. They came to
help celebrate the 82nd birthday
of Grandmother Rains.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deweese
of Tulla spent the week end here
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
W. G. Brinson.

A beautiful line of New Spring
Prints at the
B. & B Variety Store

Mrs E W Bromley and son
Jack and Ike Rains came down
from Clarendon Sunday for a
visit in the W. I Rains home

Mrs Brown Lamb and lit-
tler daughter, Brownie Nan, are vis-
itors in Memphis this week

W G Brinsen is spending a
few days of this week with his
daughter, Mrs. Frank Deweese,
near Tulla.

**PARENT-TEACHERS
ASSOCIATION MEETS**

The Hedley P. T. A met Thurs-
day, Feb 7, in the Home Econ-
omics room of the High School
building. The president being
absent, the vice president, Mrs.
Masterson, was in charge

The candles were lit on the
birthday cake by Mrs Arm-
strong, the meaning of each being
given by Mrs Davenport

Miss Wells read a very inter-
esting paper on the origin and
development of P. T. A. work.

After the reports of various
committees, the organization was
dismissed by a prayer by Mr
Maxwell

The cake was served to guests
and members, with coffee, and
an enjoyable social hour ensued

Just received a new shipment
of Tennis Shoes and Ladies'
Oxfords.
B. & B Variety Store

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

**STRICTLY CASH TO
EVERYBODY**

Pay Cash and Pay Less!

LOOK THESE OVER

48 lb Ponca Best Flour	95c
3 lb Star Brand Coffee, Cup & Saucer	85c
20 lb Cream Meal	29c
10 bars Luna Soap	25c
4 Regular Loaves Bread	25c
Irish Potatoes, peck	21c
45 lb Stan Lard \$3.50 110 lb \$7 80	
100 lb Dairy Sweet Feed	\$1 35
100 lb Cotton Seed Meal	90c
100 lb Bran	80c
100 lb Shorts, good quality	95c

If you spend your money with us you
keep it at home. We buy Texas
products to sell to home folks
Bring us your Poultry, Eggs, Cream.
Top Market Prices Guaranteed

WE DELIVER

Eads Produce Co.
PHONE 167 HEDLEY, TEXAS

J. H. PIERCE STORE, McKNIGHT

Political Announcements

For District Judge
100th Judicial District
EDWARD BROWN
of Collingsworth County

A J FIRES
of Childress County
Re election

For District Attorney
100th Judicial District
JOHN M. DEEVER
of Hall County

For County Judge
S. W. LOWE

For Sheriff
GUY PIERCE
Re election

For Tax Collector
M W MOSLEY
Re election
A N WOOD

For Tax Assessor
W A ARMSTRONG
Re election

For County Clerk
MRS BESSIE SMITH
Re election
W. G. WORD

For County Treasurer
MRS LINNIE CAUTHEN
Re election
HUGH BROWN

For County Attorney
R Y KING
Re election

For District Clerk
A H BAKER
Re election

For County Commissioner
Precinct No 3
J LES HAWKINS
Re election

**CUSTOM HATCHING
PRICES REDUCED**

Our Hatchery is now in oper-
ation. Bring eggs any time.
A good hatch is always assured
CLARENDON HATCHERY
Phone 263 Opposite Postoffice

I am still in the market
for your Poultry, Eggs
and Cream
Herlie Moreman

YOU TELL ME



A dog fills an
empty space in a
man's life--
especially a hot dog

**AND A GOOD
HARDWARE
STORE**

also fills a place of some impor-
tance in the life and activities of
any community. And don't fail
to remember our complete and
excellent line of

FURNITURE

Pay us a visit. We'll be glad
to show you around.

The Phone number is
145

**Thompson
Bros.**
Hardware -- Furniture



J. W. VALLANCE

**RETAIL SELLING
AT WHOLESALE PRICES**

We Have the POWER to Make the Price, and
WE MAKE THE PRICE A POWER

SPECIALS
for
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.20
Flour, 43 lb Guaranteed	85c
Meal, Cream	29c
Spuds, peck, 15 lb	21c
Coffee, good grade, 4 lb	49c
Tomatoes, No. 2, 2 for	15c
Peaches, DelMonte No. 2-1-2	19c
Lard, 8 lb	59c
Cream Cheese, lb	21c
Sliced Bacon, lb	21c
Steak, fat baby beef	10c & 15c
Beef Roast, 3 lb for	25c

**Watch Our Window for
EXTRA SPECIALS**

