

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

L XXI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 19, 1932

NO 15

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

JUNIOR GIRLS WIN GAME

The junior baseball girls of Hedley High School motored to Lelia Lake Tuesday for a game of ball. They were met by a "hot team" and had a hard fight. Two extra innings were necessary to determine the winner, the game finally ending 11 to 10 in favor of Hedley.

We wish to thank Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Hendrix and Mr. Maxwell for taking the girls in their cars, and Miss Howell for taking the place of our coach, Miss Stewart,

who is sick.

We are expecting the Lelia Lake girls here next Tuesday, so come out and show your colors.

Little Billie Bart is confined to his room this week with a badly bruised leg, he having been run over by a cotton wagon.

PLEASE CALL FOR DISHES

Those who left dishes at the Simmons home the past week are requested to call for them at Mrs. E. R. Hooker's home.

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

Homer Grimsley,
Myron Bailey.

METHODIST W. M. S.

met at the church February 15th. Devotional led by Mrs. Webb. A good story "What Men Live By" was given. The Council urged that the Auxiliaries organize Spiritual Life Circles.

March 2nd has been named as a Day of Prayer for Peace.

Next Monday will be an All Day Meeting with Mrs. Clark Latimer. Each one bring a covered dish and scraps to piece a quilt for the Orphans Home.

Each woman of the church is invited to come.

Press Reporter.

See our new line of Spring Hose and Anklets.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Born February 16, to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Garrett Jr. of Kansas City, Mo., a fine boy baby. Mrs. Garrett was formerly Miss Edna Simmons, of this city.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the many kind and helpful deeds shown us during the illness and death of our little daughter and sister. We especially thank the Bray Sunday School for the beautiful floral offering and every act of kindness. May our Heavenly Father bless each and every one of you.
I. B. Green and Family.

J. L. and N. J. Green of Brownfield, Texas, attended the funeral of their niece, Leenell Green, here Tuesday of last week.

GET YOUR INK

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

Miss Juanita Ivie of Snyder, Okla., visited Mrs. C. L. Johnson over the week end.

PARENT-TEACHERS PROGRAM FEB. 22nd

The Hedley P. T. A. will give a Silver Tea in the Home Economics room Monday, Feb. 22nd, at 2:30 p. m. This will take the place of the regular meeting. Everyone come; let's have a large attendance and enjoy the occasion. Following is the program:

Song. Prayer.
George Washington as Leader in Education, by Mrs. L. E. Thompson

Piano Solo—Miss Wells
Homemaking of Martha and George Washington—Mrs. McClure.

Vocal Solo—Mrs. Moffitt.

We still have a nice line of Dresses—79c-\$1.00-\$1.95
B. & B. Variety Store.

TRUSTEE ELECTION

An election will be held in Hedley on the first Saturday in April to elect three Trustees for the Hedley Independent District.

There ought to be several names selected by the people and published in the Hedley Informer for several issues before the election is held, so the voters will know whose names are to appear on the ballot.

The four holdover trustees are J. B. Masterson, J. A. Tollett, M. J. Smith and G. L. Armstrong.

S. G. Adamson.

FOR TRADE—House and lot in Pampa. Will take furniture in on down payment, or pay cash. Call at Informer office.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

The Baptist W. M. S. met Monday afternoon, Feb. 15, with Mrs. Hobart Moffitt, with a lesson from the missionary book. The Larger Stewardship.

Next meeting will be with Mrs. L. E. Thompson Monday afternoon, Feb. 22nd.

We are indeed sorry to report that J. L. Holland's condition continues critical in the extreme. Wednesday afternoon he was reported in a state of coma which at that time had endured for some eighteen or twenty hours, and messages have been sent to out of town relatives.

W. B. Laurence, Mrs. A. M. Sanders and little son, and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Laurence of Pampa returned last week from a visit to relatives at Iredell. They were accompanied by their sister Miss Nannie Laurence, who visited in Pampa a few days, and is now visiting here.

Manager Jodie Bell of the F. E. U. Store is recovering slowly from a fierce set-to with the dentist a few days ago.

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

SPUDS, Peck	24c
SOAP, LAUNDRY, 10 Bars	25c
PEANUT BUTTER, 32 oz	35c
BROOMS, Each	35c
BORAX WASHING COMPOUND, 6 for	25c
COFFEE, BULK, 7 lb	\$1.00
CORN, No. 2 Cans, 3 for	25c

Bulk and Package Garden Seed

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER



A Leader Named Washington

LED A RAGGED, POORLY-EQUIPPED BAND OF COLONISTS against the most impressive army of that time. He could not afford to waste a crust or a cartridge. He had to make every shot and every cent count. He succeeded, and his success is mirrored in the great Nation which he helped to found. The economy of yesterday brings the riches of tomorrow.

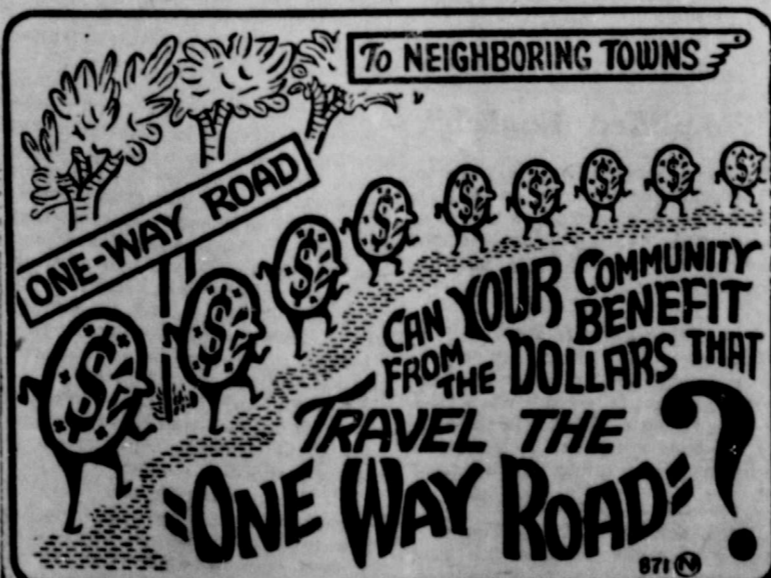
In observance of the 200th Anniversary of the Birth of GEORGE WASHINGTON

This Bank Will Be Closed All Day

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS



TO NEIGHBORING TOWNS

ONE-WAY ROAD

CAN YOUR COMMUNITY BENEFIT FROM THE DOLLARS THAT TRAVEL THE ONE WAY ROAD?

571



THE STORY

Six bandits hold up the steamer, Midnight Sun, on the Mackenzie, kill Jimmy Montgomery, and escape with gold dust and furs. At the Mounted Police post at Port Endurance, Sgt. Alan Baker disputes with his incompetent superior, Inspector Haskell, regarding plans for the capture of the bandits. Baker starts out in the police launch with five men. At the MacMillan trading post, Joyce MacMillan is thrilled at the arrival of the police launch. She had expected to marry Baker, and had been stunned at the news that he was to marry Elizabeth Spaulding. Stolen furs are found on the MacMillan place and evidence points to Joyce's father. Alan leads his expedition up the big Alouka. Compelled by Haskell's foolish orders to divide the party, Alan fails to capture the bandits, and returns to Port Endurance. Haskell blames him for the failure and Alan is allowed to buy out of the Mounted on condition that he absolve Haskell from blame. Alan starts out of the country in a motor canoe. He meets "Buzzard" Featheroff, famous aviator.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Buzzard"—that's more like, I saw you sailing around up there when I got off the train. Made inquiries and hustled out here to the field. Was on my way down to Winnipeg. Expected I'd have to go down there, or maybe to Calgary, to find a machine and a pilot.

"Uh-huh."
Baker jerked his thumb at the plane—"Whose is that?"
"Looking at you. Belongs to me and myself. Unlimited. Bought it with cigarette coupons."

Baker's face brightened a little, and now Buzzard noticed that this hard-bitten man was deeply worried but was hiding his trouble and talking with a jest on his lips.

"So the machine belongs to you. Glad to hear that. Working on your own hook, I suppose? That's still better. Say, Featheroff, how long are you booked up ahead?"

Buzzard had found it good policy to lie. If he made out there was a crushing demand for his services, it impressed people and got him jobs—sometimes.

"Oh, about two months," he said carelessly. "All depends on how much flying weather I get."

Baker plucked a blade of grass and chewed it meditatively. Finally he asked: "Say, Featheroff, you couldn't shake free for a couple or three weeks, could you? Get sick, or have to get married, or something like that?"

Buzzard took thought as he batted an eye. A couple or three weeks. . . . Must be a good-sized job. . . . Might pay well. . . . Oh—n the pay! Always thinking of pay. Getting commercial. . . .

"I might," he answered. "Depends. What kind of flying do you want me to do? What for a job is it?"

"That would take me some time to explain. I wouldn't want any man to tackle it without him understanding the whole thing, or then he might feel I'd dragged him into trouble."

Something in Baker's tone made Buzzard look at him sharply. "Nothing illegal—crook—out of the ordinary, is it?"

"It's all three, and then some." Buzzard bit his cigarette. "And then some?" My eyes! Who're you declaring war on?"

"If you want to know who I am, I was in the Mounted. The O. C. here at Edmonton can tell you about me. And I can give you other references."

"You were in the Mounted?" Baker frowned thoughtfully. "Baker—the Mounted. . . . Say, haven't I heard or read somewhere. . . . Are you that Sergeant Baker down north near the Arctic?"

Alan nodded.

"My eyes! I've read about some of your doings. You're on a detective trick or something like that, Baker?"

With expert judgment Alan had been sizing up his new acquaintance, from his brick-red helmet, down across his oil-spattered jumpers, to his "side-walk" shoes. He read the daredeviltry in this Featheroff. He was a man after Alan's own heart. And he had a machine of his own! If only he'd go, it would save precious days looking for a plane and pilot.

Alan said: "My story is a long one. You look as hungry as I feel. . . . I am, Baker. Let's go eat and then talk."

Alan helped him pull a canvas over the machine. Together they stepped over to the taxi. As they rambled down town they swapped war yarns, discovered several mutual acquaintances, and came down to "Alan" and "Buzzard."

At the Chateau MacDonald Alan sent a telegram to Colonel Steele in Victoria. He wrote it swiftly, not daring to think twice of the fatal step. "Am out of Mounted accepting your

line offer will you wire me five hundred as salary advance would be mighty grateful letter following with details.

"ALAN BAKER."
He and Buzzard ate dinner; and then for a solid hour Alan talked.

He told of the Midnight Sun robbery, of the chase, fight, escape, of Dave MacMillan's trouble; of his resolve to help Joyce; of his getting busted, his buying out of service, his thousand-mile trip to Edmonton.

"But just where do the old crate and me come in?" Buzzard asked.
Alan told why he was looking for an airplane, sketched the strategy of his campaign, explained his whole daring plan of running the bandits to earth.

He asked, "Will you go, Buzzard?" It was so very simple a question, but there was a prayer in his voice and eyes.

"Will I go?" Buzzard echoed, almost angrily. He put his fist down on the table so hard that the salt shaker

CHAPTER VII—Continued

jumped. "Will I go—on a trick like that? H—i's bells, what a question! Would I kiss my girl if she asked me to?"

Alan checked him: "Just a minute, Buzzard. Let's get a couple things clear. One is the matter of pay. I've got a couple hundred dollars in my pocket and five hundred coming by wire. It'll probably take all that to outfit us, so right now I can't pay you one red cent. But I'm going onto a good-salaried job, and I'll pay you before the year's over."

"How much are you getting out of this? Nothing. Good! I'll take the same."

"But it's my affair, my quarrel."
"Then I'll horn in on it. And besides, I'll get my pay out of it in the long run. Look at the publicity value, Alan, if we pull a stunt like that! With all the headline advertising I'd get. . . ."

"But supposing your machine gets wrecked down north somewhere? It'd be a total loss. I couldn't pay you back for a long—"

"Usually when a fellow's plane is a total wreck, he doesn't worry much about the loss. All he cares about is a nice headstone."

"But look here now, and get this straight. We haven't any right to pull a trick like this, Buzzard. We're stepping outside the law. We're violating several hard and fast statutes. I happen to know."

Buzzard grew impatient. "Suppose we get down to essentials. You said you wanted to leave as soon as you could. Then let's talk sense. How about this? This crate of mine isn't one of these transatlantic planes.

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"But look here now, and get this straight. We haven't any right to pull a trick like this, Buzzard. We're stepping outside the law. We're violating several hard and fast statutes. I happen to know."

It'll do about seven hundred miles in a pinch, and then it stops and sets down. I'll have to get a pack-chute for you. A decent one'll cost three hundred. I've got to put on a new propeller; that toothpick on the old crate now is about ready to quit. A new prop costs like sixty. Then we need navigating instruments on a long trip like this. They come high. I could use fifteen hundred dollars."

Alan paled a little, but he said doggedly: "I'll raise it. I'll raise it somehow."

Buzzard was thoughtful for a moment. "Maybe," he said finally, "you won't have to raise it. I'll tell you what, Alan; you give me two hundred, and I'll try to manage the rest of it. You'll need money for your outfit and we'll have to keep some for operating expenses."

Alan nodded, though he did wonder what Buzzard meant by that word "manage."

"The five hundred is accompanying this let me know if I need more looking forward to seeing you and presumably meeting Mrs. Baker."

"S. G. V. STEELE."
Alan was grateful for the desperately needed money; grateful for the personal warmth of Colonel Steele's message. But he felt that he had sold his freedom now and indentured himself.

Stubbornly he forced his mind away from the heavy cost and regrets that tore at him. Putting aside three hundred dollars for operating expenses, he gave Buzzard two hundred and kept two hundred for himself. After arranging to meet out at the field that night, they separated.

At a pawn shop Alan stopped and bought a pair of binoculars. Powerful x-12's of a costly make, they put a sad dent in his roll. Farther along he managed to purchase two heavy automatics, slipping the proprietor ten dollars extra in lieu of a permit. Then came emergency food for the trip and the flying togs Buzzard had advised him to get.

He still lacked a folding canoe, a number of small items, and one last piece of equipment—the most vital of all his adventure. Down to fifteen dollars, he went into another pawn shop and soaked his expensive watch and a diamond heirloom of his mother's, making the owner promise to hold them for six months. With a hundred and seventy-five in his pocket, and a second-hand Ingersoll which the old gentleman had kindly given him, he walked out, breathing easier.

As he passed a fashion shop, his eyes happened to be caught by an exquisite ceinture fleche, a broad sash-belt hand-made in old Quebec. Thinking of the worn and faded one Joyce owned, he stood admiring this beauty, imagining how rapturous Joyce would be if she had it. She knew how to wear it properly, with a saucy grace that only the metisse girls could match, for the wearing of the bright giraffe was an ancient voyageur custom rapidly dying out. . . .

Forty precious dollars. . . . but worth the price if she'd like it, a gift from him. . . .

With almost his last dollar he went in and bought the giraffe.

Later, through the gathering twilight, he walked to the armory. Two companies were practicing there that evening. By pretending to be a new Edmonton citizen anxious to learn how to drill and perhaps to join the militia, he not only got inside but was shown all around the place by a lieutenant impressed by his stalwart powerful physique.

The lieutenant went back to his duties, the companies went on drilling, the privileged spectators began trickling homeward. When the armory was closed at eleven, when the gaunt big building was locked up and deserted, it was Alan Baker who rose up, like a thief in the night, out of a big bass drum case in a corner on the ground floor.

Not daring to strike a light, he groped across the parade floor to the room where the lieutenant had showed him the machine guns and explained their use—to him, commander of a machine gun platoon through a dozen major battles! He felt around among various types till he laid hands on an old friend, the Browning air-cooled, A-10. He found plenty of ammunition, a better tripod, and lastly a tarpaulin to wrap the whole outfit in, for if he started down an Edmonton street with a machine gun over his shoulder he was not likely to get far.

Gathering all his things at the Chateau, he whipped on out to the rendezvous arranged with his new-found partner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Baker Jerked His Thumb at the Plane—"Whose is That?"



Maori Girls of the Hot Springs Country.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

WHILE most of the world's wonders are hoary with age, Waimangu, the world's largest geyser and one of the natural wonders of the world, has been spouting forth in the New Zealand hills for only three decades.

In the North island of New Zealand, if you drive from Rotorua straight back through the scarred and roughened lava-strewn hills toward Mount Tarawera, that old volcano of such grim associations, you will come upon what appears to be a peaceful pond lying motionless in a depression among the hills.

Among its dreary and barren surroundings not a living thing is to be seen; the thin steam that rises gently from its surface and from the other pools nearby is the only sign of movement that breaks its stillness.

From the plateau in which it is sunk rise, in two directions, great rugged cliffs; and these form, as it were, a natural stadium in whose arena below is enacted at intervals one of the most marvelous and sensational spectacles which the natural phenomena of the world produce. For this is Waimangu, the largest geyser in the world, but a geyser whose action resembles far more the eruption of a great volcano than it does that of the slender jets of steam and water with which one usually associates the name.

When, in 1886, the appalling eruption of Mount Tarawera altered the face of the whole country, leaving in its path widespread loss of human life, destruction of villages and of millions of acres of cultivated fields, New Zealanders did not realize what a mighty landmark had been given them as compensation. They could only bemoan the loss of their famous pink terraces, which Tarawera had so ruthlessly torn from them, and they could not foresee the monument which was then set in course of construction to commemorate that terrible June night.

Explosion Was Tremendous.

For Waimangu, though it was undoubtedly formed by that great upheaval, did not at once make known its birth. For 14 years it lay quiescent, slowly gathering power for the day on which it would first leap into action and proclaim its sovereignty.

Suddenly, in 1900, the outburst came. The quiet pool which lies within its crater was stirred, steam rose from its surface, and with no further warning the very bowels of the earth, as it seemed, were hurled through it into the air in one tremendous explosion.

Two men prospecting for ore in that uninhabited region saw the eruption and brought back the news that Waimangu had broken loose. New Zealanders henceforth could boast the greatest geyser in the world.

It seems to have taken people of Rotorua some little time to realize that, from the erratic and wholly un-governable character of Waimangu, a near approach to its crater must at all times be attended with the greatest personal risk; for, although the explosions were soon found to come at average periods of 36 hours, irregular eruptions were of frequent occurrence and took place without warning.

As is the law with all new dangers, somebody had to be hurt and sacrificed before steps were taken to prevent the ignorant and foolhardy from venturing too near.

In the summer of 1903 two girls and a guide visited the crater, and though previously warned of the risk, they stood near the brink to secure a photograph at close quarters. An eruption occurred, the pond was thrown bodily into the air to a height of some 1,500 feet, with enormous quantities of mud, huge rocks, and steam, and the unfortunate visitors were caught by the back flow of the boiling water and swept down into the crater, from which the bodies were later recovered, terribly burned and mutilated.

From that day the geyser basin was railed off in such a manner that no body could approach near enough to incur the slightest danger.

Visit to the Geyser.

The road through the hills from Rotorua toward Waimangu leads over the most desolate country; in all directions only the lava-formed, rolling wilderness is to be seen. Occasionally one passes terraces of sulphur, silica and alum, where jets of steam or boil-

ing mudholes further attest the volcanic nature of the land. So far as any natural, earthlike features are to be seen, one might be in the nether regions.

Then, after scrambling up a steep hill to the westward of Rotorua, a superb view suddenly appears. A one's feet lies the azure surface of Lake Rotomahana, of such a blue as one sees portrayed and believes unreal, a turquoise in an old-gold setting, for the encircling mountains are bathed in sunlight and rise as tawny protectors of their charge below.

Grim and foreboding in the background stands Tarawera, passive now and smokeless, brooding over her dark deeds of bygone years, dreaming, perhaps, of the day when power would once more be given her to rise and strike the land with terror.

From the hill beside Rotomahana one descends to Waimangu's basin. The boiling pool which occupies the center of the crater, some 300 feet in width, is quite still except for the bubbles which rise to its surface and the thin steam drifting lazily upward.

Two explorers who passed the danger line, threaded their way carefully between the boiling springs, and then, climbing down into the crater, stood finally on the brink of the pool itself. They cared to remain but a moment in such a position, for although Waimangu had exploded during the night and was not actually due to work again for 36 hours, the thought of what would be their fate, should an irregular eruption occur, rendered the spot a peculiarly unattractive one and caused them to climb without delay back to the plateau, and on up to the cliff above the basin.

It was well that they did so. Scarcely five minutes had elapsed from the moment that they had stood within the crater. Their camera was pointed down for a photograph from the summit of the cliff and they had made an exposure. Then, even before there was time to change the plate, the surface of the pool began suddenly to seethe. The photographer heard his partner yell that Waimangu was "going off." His voice was quickly drowned in the fearful uproar that immediately ensued.

Like a Volcano.

Waimangu was in eruption. The formerly placid pond was shot, in one terrifying blast, into the air far above their heads—black water, black mud, black rocks; and, following them by the hissing of a thousand rockets and the roar of a thousand cannons, a burst of whitest steam quickly outstripped and enveloped the uprushing mass.

The explosion was awe-inspiring, terrible, grand beyond comparison. No more appalling, yet fascinating, spectacle can exist; no greater satisfaction can be experienced than to see such a phenomenon at close range. The sight is worth traveling thousands of miles over land and water to behold.

The outburst had taken place in the fraction of a second. Almost immediately they were pelted with the sand and small stones which fell, as the exploded mass shot back into its crater, causing them to take refuge in the shelter but provided for that purpose on the summit of the cliff.

In a moment all was over; the pond regained its usual placid surface and no sign, save the continued shower of sand, told of the mighty eruption which had taken place.

Waimangu, though the greatest, is by no means the only natural feature which renders New Zealand a wonderland of never-fading interest. As you approach Rotorua a strange, unearthly smell of sulphur fills the air; white puffs of steam rise, for no visible reason, from green hills and valleys; huge mudholes by the roadside seethe and bubble like porridge in a caldron; hot lakes of extraordinary colors—yellow, blue, pink, green—and brilliant-colored strata along the mountain sides make you stare and rub your eyes to be sure that such apparent unrealities exist.

Your nearest conception of an orthodox hell will be truly realized when you enter Valley of Tikitere, some ten miles from Rotorua. The earth is hot beneath your feet, the country gapes with steaming cracks, and if a cane is thrust a few inches into the soil a jet of steam or a spout of boiling water reminds you that, just beneath, the very bowels of the earth are seething toward the surface.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of sand 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 powdered mercolized sand in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Sudden Change of Plan
We wish to publicly announce that we have given up the idea of buying a dirigible. It isn't the initial expense that discourages us, but the fact that the Akron (Ohio) hangar for the dirigible Akron covers 8½ acres of ground. That convinces us that we have no business owning a dirigible. The hangar at Akron is the largest building in the world without center supports. The building is so large that a sudden change of temperature creates clouds within the building, and occasionally it rains in the building while the skies outside are clear.

—Acheson Globe.

FOR WOMEN . . . YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED

Texas— "I am speaking for my wife, and with her consent, when I say that it is many years now since she first took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," said L. D. Reed of 1215 W. 5th St., "but she remembers quite distinctly what a wonderful benefit it was to her. I am sure the 'Favorite Prescription' will do all that Dr. Pierce claims and I do not hesitate to recommend it to any ailing woman, young or middle aged." All druggists.

If you want free medical advice write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y. Send 10c for an acquaintance package of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. Pierce's Prescription

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses and Softens Scalp. Sold Everywhere. FLORETTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N. Y.

Relic of Old Days
A striking relic of the old Comstock days was unearthed at Virginia City by Albert Dressler, of Berkeley, a souvenir hunter, when he found an imitation cigar glass five feet long that was used to advertise a famous cigar store 50 years ago. The device, forerunner of electric signs, was lighted with gas and is constructed of 15,000 to 20,000 glass prisms.

Feverish
—there is a cause
Frequently it is worms. These dangerous and disgusting parasites which are so common to children are more serious than most mothers think. Restless sleep, grating the teeth, scratching the nose, or lack of appetite are signs that worms are present. Give Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge promptly. It is one sure way to expel round worms and their eggs from the intestines. Pleasant, sure and gentle in action, absolutely harmless. If worms are present it will do wonders for your child. Get a bottle today from your druggist. DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD
JAYNE'S Vermifuge

Why Look Old and Fading?
We will send on free trial 11.99 bottle of New Dawn Hair Beauty, and a one dollar store. HAWN DISTRIBUTING CO., DEPT. M, KENT, WASHINGTON.

LADIES' SILK HOSE
Full Fashion—All Colors and Sizes. INTRODUCTORY OFFER. Send One Dollar for Trial Pair. State size and color, also MEN'S SILK HOSE. Two Pair for One Dollar. WALLACE HOSIERY MILLS, 3118 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Fine Business
"War is getting worse than ever."
"Huh?"
"Now if you win a war, you have to pay for it."

Better to shake the situation, the individual and the whole works than to nag.

STOP YOUR COLD IN 6 HOURS WITH DAROL
Breaks a cold in 6 hours. Drives it away in 12 hours. Relieves Headache—Neuralgia—Pains. McKesson & Robbins. Quality Since 1873.

It has to be pretty important when a majority of the people get mad about it at the same time and vote that way.

HELPED WOMEN FOR FIFTY YEARS
If you are weak, run-down and tired-out, start taking St. Joseph's G. F. F. It will help you to gain the strength you need for work and play. In addition, it tends to tone up your system, improve your appetite and banish petty lites. Made from Nature's own roots and herbs, St. Joseph's G. F. F. has benefited women for more than 50 years. Your druggist sells the big dollar bottle on a money-back guarantee.

Positively the Latest in "Simplified English"

What is described as "a scientific and practical method of simplifying English spelling" has been worked out by a Swedish professor, who calls his system "Anglic." It is designed especially for the use of foreign students. The professor apparently has the idea that "Anglic" may become a sort of universal language, because, he has plans in the "new spelling" he has devised, that he wants to "pae" our "langwig the hiest kompliment possible by endeavoring to make it noon, need, luvd, and apreesiaeted and over the world." Such a language—which all may read—has been worked out between the British railways and a number of foreign lines. It consists of a series of picture labels, affixed to goods carried by rail, which are going from one country to another. The labels show the nature of the goods

and, consequently, how they have to be treated. For instance, one design shows a fish, a flower, and a bunch of grapes. This means perishable traffic which would deteriorate if not delivered quickly.

Sting Fatal to Bee
Honey bees die within a day or two, and sometimes sooner, after stinging a person. This is because when they sting the "stinger" remains in the body of the person stung and is torn from the bee with such injury that it cannot live.

Use for Old Railroad Ties
Pencil manufacturers of the East buy up old railroad ties from the western states. These logs are mostly of red cedar in which the hearts are still sound.

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.

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11th Year in
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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
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Barber Shop**
Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine
Chair. Hot and Cold Baths
You will be pleased with our
service. Try it.
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

BALDNESS
SPAIN'S BEST 20th CENTURY
MADE SCIENTIFICALLY TO GROW HAIR
FROM THE FOLLICLES OF THE WORLD'S
BEST KNOWN AUTHORITY OR HAIR
ANALYSTS.
ONLY EFFECTIVE PREPARATION MADE
OF ITS KIND THAT CAN BE
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FULLY GUARANTEED
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COFFINS, CASKETS
**UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES**
Licensed Embalmer and Auto
Hearse at Your Service
Day phone 24
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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

Hazel Stewart, our Editor in Chief, is sick this week, we are sorry to state. Hope she gets well quick, as her place is very difficult to fill.

Owls Are Champions
The Owls won the county basketball championship again this year, defeating Clarendon "two straights." Sport Slants says in last week's Clarendon News: "Congratulations, Hedley Owls. Coach Newman and the entire Hedley community for having successfully defended the county basketball title for another year. That's a cracker-jack you have down there this year and it's going to take a mighty fine quintet to down that classy bunch of green and white basket ringers in the district meet. Those Owls have about everything a basketball squad wants—speed, fair height, and sharp shooting ability like nobody's business."

Valentine Bridge Party
Helen McEwin, Maurine Goin and Roberta Mann entertained with a Valentine bridge party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rads Saturday night, Feb. 13. The Valentine motif was carried out in the tallies, score pads and table numbers. Green computes held heart shaped cards. High score prizes of Valentine boxes of candy were given Evalyn Alexander and Blaine Doherty. Heart shaped cakes and fruit molds were served. The guest list included Opal Wood, Jeanette Clarke, Evalyn Alexander, Jonnie Webb, Mavis White-side, Helen Moore, Lillie Belle and Jaunita Ivey; Horace Armstrong, Blaine Doherty, Norman Watson, Clayton Evans, C. F. Simmons and James Webb.

Sidelights
We are glad to see Earl Tollett back in school this week, after a sick spell.
A number of students are out of school because of flu. Hope they will all be well soon.
Landon Duggins, Speck Armstrong, Buster Stafford and Clayton Evans went to Wellington to the tournament Friday.
Lucille Carter is a visitor in school this week.

Just received a nice line of Spring Baretts.
B & B Variety Store.

DEWAXED and SUPER-FILTERED
It's All Oil!
MAGNOLIA GASOLINE
Fill your crankcase TODAY!

SOCONY
DEWAXED . . . PARAFFINE BASE
MOTOR OIL
MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION
HEDLEY, TEXAS

DISAPPOINTMENT IN FAILURE

(Sermon delivered by Rev. M. E. Wells at First Baptist Church Sunday night Feb 14)

I Kings 20:40. "As thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone."

These words were uttered by a certain prophet to King Ahab. This prophet was trying to rebuke the king for his inactivity in dealing with Benhadad, whom he had overcome in battle.

Here is the story from his own lips—a confessed failure: "Thy servant went out into the midst of the battle; and behold a man turned aside and brought a man unto me, and said, Keep this man: if by any means he is missing, then shall thy life be for his life, or else thou shalt pay a talent of silver. And as thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone."

The soldier had immediate and complete charge of the prisoner. The prisoner was in the custody of this certain soldier. Therefore the soldier, and no one else, was responsible for him.

But lo, the next day the prisoner is gone, escaped. Did the prisoner overpower the soldier in order to make his escape? No. Did a howling mob force the doors of the prison and release the prisoner? No. He escaped because I was too busy to watch. Too busy doing what? What was more important than keeping his trust? Oh, he was doing no task in particular; just busy here and there. The man was sentenced to death, not for what he did, but for what he failed to do.

Why did he fail? Not because of ignorance, for the master had instructed him just how to take care of the prisoner; also told him what the penalty would be if he allowed the prisoner to escape.

I wonder if we as Christians know our particular tasks. Yet we may "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths."

This man did not fail because of lack of ability, for he was well qualified to take care of the prisoner. If superior numbers had come upon him, or if he had been overpowered in any way, he might have been excused for letting the prisoner escape. If he could have shown his scarred breast, or hacked face, or wounded head, the master would have respected him. But there were no scars, there had been no fight, no struggle of any kind to indicate that the prisoner had forced his escape.

It is not the lack of ability that ails the unsuccessful usually. It is his unwillingness to work, to forge ahead to his cherished goal. I cannot do your task, neither can you do mine. We all have a certain task to perform in this world, and you or I can perform this task better than any one else. We do not all have the same taste, the same talent, or the same ambition.

He did not fail because of idleness. He was not a lazy man, nor did he have an idle brain. He was busy, but what was he doing? There were many things he might have been doing, but we do know he was not doing his duty.

He failed because he was busy at the wrong task. He allowed the secondary to absorb the primary. It is wrong to do good if you can do better. It is wrong to do better if you can do your best. In the burning house we let our children perish while we are busy carrying out the furniture. We go to our work six days a week, to our pleasures regularly, but to church only when convenient. While busy

here and there we lose interest in the Word of God, in the Sunday school, in the prayer meeting, and in practically all of the church work, therefore we grow away from "the secret stairway to the upper room."

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.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

W. E. McClure, Pastor
Sunday School opens at 9:45 a. m. D. L. Hickey, Supt.
Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30.
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.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching by pastor at 11 a. m. T. S. at 6:45. All departments a class for every age.
Evening service at 7:30.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.
W. M. S. Monday afternoon.
Feel free to come and worship with us.
M. E. Wells, Pastor.
New Tennis Shoes for boys, girls, men and women.
B & B Variety Store.

You can
"GET TOUGH"
with these tires!

Styled in the 1931 mode—
Goodyear Heavy Duty All-Weather

Slog over the worst roads, jam on your brakes, whirl around curves, show these tires no mercy. We tell you frankly they're built for it. Extra thick, extra-gripping All-Weather Tread. Extra powerful Supertwist Cord body. Everything extra but the price—we will show you plenty value!
We allow liberally for old tires taken in exchange.

HIGHWAY SERVICE STATION
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Who Deserves Your Patronage?

The fellow who "stands by" in all kinds of circumstances and conditions, or the fellow who is interested only in the amount of cash he can get out of you. Use your head—that's what it was put there for.

Are These Efficient Servants Working In Your Home?

There are literally hundreds of efficient *Electrical Servants* which inexpensively will assume the hard and distasteful work in your home. They cost so little, and operate at such slight expense, it is truly "penny wise and pound foolish" to struggle along without them.

Electric Vacuum Cleaners, Ranges, Washers, Refrigerators, Toasters, Waffle Irons and a multitude of other appliances will assume your housecleaning, cooking and laundering worries; electric heating pads, curling irons, teakettles and sewing machines will fill important needs in every home.

When these efficient and dependable *Electrical Servants*, operating for but a pennies a day, will eliminate the drudgery from your home, shouldn't you profit by their use at once?

Convenient Terms can be arranged on the purchase of one or more of these essential appliances. Call in at the Merchandise Showroom today.

Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule . . . and adds only a small amount to your total bill?

West Texas Utilities Company

Rheumatic Pains

Relieved this Quick Way

If stabbing pains shoot across your back and cripple you, rub on good old St. Jacobs Oil. Relief comes before you can count 601... Relief without burning or blistering. This famous oil simply draws out inflammation and pain. It is soothing, healing. For the aches and pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, Neuralgia or Backache there's nothing so quick or sure to bring relief. Get a small bottle of St. Jacobs Oil from your druggist.



Smarty!

Daddy was becoming irritated as his six-year-old son was bubbling over with Christmas cheer. Every day the boy added new items to Santa's list. Rushing into the house from his last trip to Santa's headquarters, he said:

"Oh, daddy, Santa Claus promised—"

"Listen, the next time I see Santa Claus I'm going to shoot him," daddy interrupted.

"What are you going to do, daddy, shoot yourself?" chimed in a wise nine-year-old boy standing by.

Don't Neglect Your Kidneys



Heed Promptly Kidney and Bladder Irregularities

If bothered with bladder irregularities, nagging backache and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling due to disordered kidney action or bladder irritation, don't delay. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Praised for more than 50 years. Recommended the country over. Sold everywhere.



Presumption

Dr. P. K. Olitsky, head of the trachoma research department of the Rockefeller Institute, ended a description of the Geneva anti-trachoma conference with a story.

"So to think, even after the germ is found that the malady is conquered," he said—"well, that is to be like the boy in the swimming pool.

"The boy was displaying, one by one, the treasures that were contained in his pockets.

"And this," he said, "this here is a washer—for makin' automobiles."



Just Being Himself

Mary—I wish Bertram would stop acting the fool.

Polly—That's the trouble—he isn't acting!

And That's That!

"And what would I have to give you for one little kiss?"

"Chloroform."—Hummel, Hamburg.

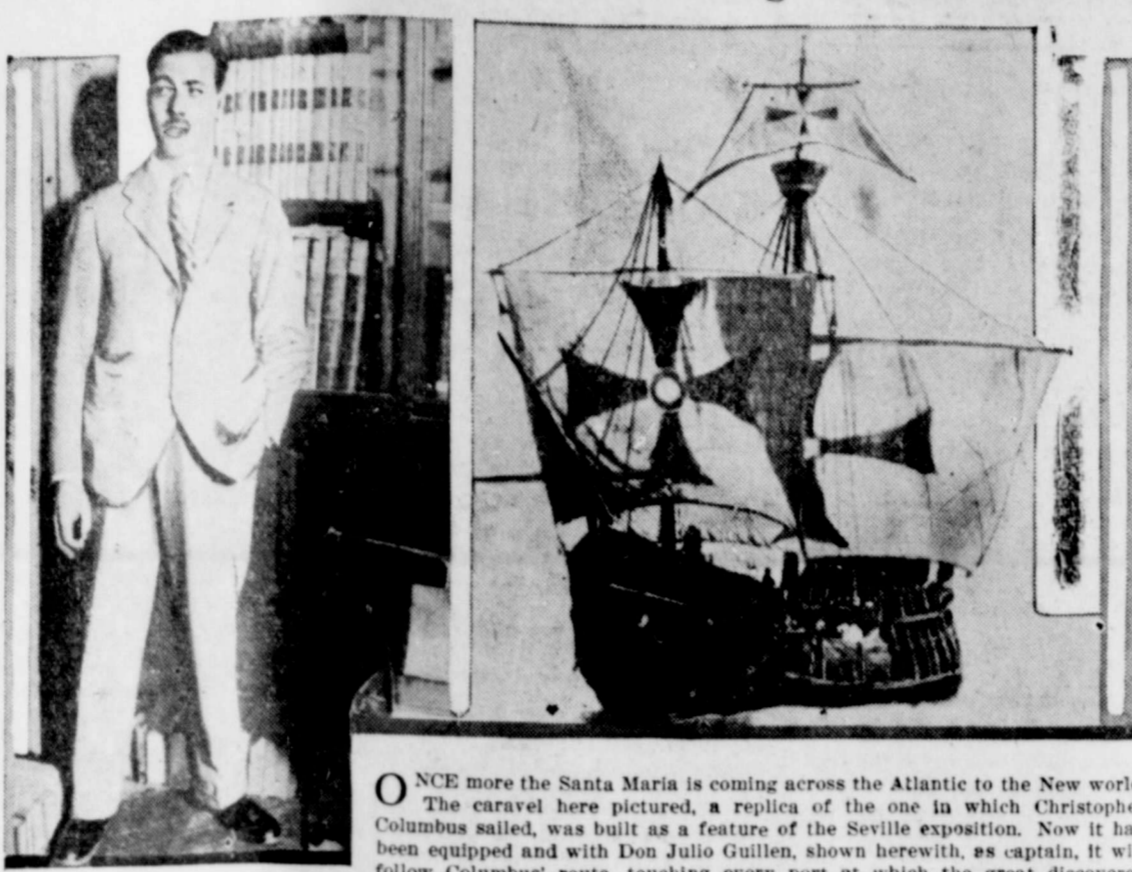


Now easy to get rid of Gray

Keep Hair Naturally Dark

Now without using dangerous dyes you can darken gray hair naturally, quickly restore its original shade by the world's finest, safe way which is now keeping millions of heads young looking. Benefits the hair as it darkens it to the shade you want. As simple as brushing. Try it. Pay druggist 75c for a large bottle of WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR and just follow easy directions.

Another Santa Maria Is Coming to America



ONCE more the Santa Maria is coming across the Atlantic to the New world. The caravel here pictured, a replica of the one in which Christopher Columbus sailed, was built as a feature of the Seville exposition. Now it has been equipped and with Don Julio Guillen, shown herewith, as captain, it will follow Columbus' route, touching every port at which the great discoverer stopped on his first voyage to America.

OUR BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER IS IN DESPAIR

NEVER had Peter Rabbit felt greater despair in his heart than when he found who was following his tracks through the Green Forest. He didn't know where to go or what to do. If only it were anyone but Shadow the Weasel! From Reddy Fox or Old Man Coyote or Hooty the Owl he could find safety in a humble tangle or a hollow log. But there was nowhere that he could go that Shadow the Weasel could not follow. When the ground was not frozen he had fooled Shadow by running in wet places where the ground was swampy and the water destroyed his scent, but now these places were frozen hard. Even the Laughing Brook was frozen over.

"Oh, dear!" sobbed Peter. "He'll get me this time. He surely will, I might just as well give up right now. It isn't the least use in the world to



After a Little He Saw a Slim White Form Go Bounding Past.

run. He can run as long as I can. I can't move without leaving tracks. Oh, how I hate this snow!"

Peter said this last in a very bitter tone, quite forgetting that it was the snow which had given him warning. If he had stopped to think a minute he would have remembered that Shadow can follow tracks on bare ground by means of his wonderful nose quite as easily as he could follow those tracks in the snow, and that if there had been no snow Peter wouldn't have seen Shadow's own tracks, and so would have been caught before he had the least idea that he was being followed.

Peter was too frightened to run and he was too frightened to sit still. Anyway, that is the way he felt. Every second that he sat there was bringing Shadow nearer. With terrible fear in his eyes Peter stared back the way he had come. Then he made up his mind. "He'll not catch me without as long a run as I can give him," muttered Peter, and made a long jump sideways. Then away he went through the Green Forest, lipperty-lipperty-lip, lipperty-lipperty-lip, as fast as he could go. Never had he made longer jumps. Every little while he made a

sliding jump to one side, sometimes to the right and sometimes to the left. This was to make Shadow stop and hunt for his tracks. Once, after a long run straight away, he turned and hurried back in the direction from which he had just come, not in his own tracks, of course, but off to one side. Then he hid under a snow-covered bush and watched. His heart thumped dreadfully as he squatted there watching. After a little he saw a slim white form go bounding past. It was Shadow! He hadn't given up the chase.

Peter waited only until Shadow was out of sight, and then with a little hopeless sob he started on again. He had seen that Shadow was running easily, quite as if he enjoyed the chase. Peter himself was beginning to grow tired and to get out of breath. He thought of the dear Old Briar Patch. He couldn't go there, for Mrs. Peter was there. How he did wish he had heeded her and not come over to the Green Forest! But it was too late for regrets. There was nothing to do but keep on running. So Peter ran, lipperty-lipperty-lip, lipperty-lipperty-lip, but his jumps were shorter now. And somewhere behind him he knew that Shadow was drawing nearer and nearer, running with long bounds that didn't seem to tire him at all.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.

Norway Captain



This is T. M. E. Smith-Kieland, captain of the Norwegian ski team that has come over to participate in the winter Olympic games at Lake Placid, N. Y. He is from Oslo and also represents the Norwegian Olympic committee.

KITTY McKAY

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl-friend says the doctor told her not to eat too much on her vacation and she guesses the landlady where she went must have heard him.

(© Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

New Shoulder Drape



The shoulder drape takes almost the form of a cape in this Paray model in navy wool crepe, with a touch of starched pique. Note the bracelet gloves, with the bracelet sewn into the cuff.

Mother's Cook Book

DISHES FROM WHEY

IN THE early days of our country when milk was not as plentiful as it is today, whey was used for drinks, added to bread and used by the beauty specialists as a skin whitener. All these accomplishments are still available, if you have the whey.

Whey may be prepared from commercial rennet or junket, or it may be obtained from the natural souring of milk. Whey is the water left when the curds of milk are formed. It has much nutriment in it—salts, mineral matters and sugar. In many hospitals, babies who cannot take milk

THEY CALL IT VIRTUE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THEY call it virtue—to set teeth, Square shoulders, wear a smile, When grief is gnawing underneath, Some sorrow all the while, They call it virtue—not to speak, Ask comfort, or complain, Yes, even when the heart grows weak With weariness or pain.

They call it virtue—yet I doubt If we need doubt so much The brotherhood of those about We must not tell or touch, They call it virtue—thus to bear Our burdens all alone, And yet I doubt if none would care If other hearts are stone.

They call it virtue—yet I know The world is much more kind, Is quick its fellowship to show To burdened heart or mind, They call it virtue—it may be A selfishness, a sin, To doubt all human sympathy, And hide the hurt within. (© 1932, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

Whey Sherbet.

Take one quart of whey, the juice of one lemon, one tablespoonful of gelatin dissolved in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water, one and one-fourth cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of crushed pineapple or cherries, berries or orange juice. Mix and freeze as usual, adding the fruit when the mixture is partly frozen.

When used in bread making, instead of water or milk, scald it always to insure the bread from souring. Whey should be scalded if kept for a day or two, then it may be served in any way desired.

Whey Pie.

Take two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, one cupful of whey, one lemon and grated rind, a bit of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter and two well beaten eggs. Mix and bake as a custard in one crust. Or cook and pour into a baked shell, using the egg whites for a meringue.

Whey Salad Dressing.

Take one cupful of whey, one-fourth cupful of vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one-eighth teaspoonful of turmeric, three tablespoonfuls of flour, one-fourth cupful of sugar, and a dash of cayenne. Heat the whey, add the dry ingredients well mixed, then add the butter and cook until smooth. A bit of mustard may be added if desired and one egg substituted for the flour. (© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a hedgehog?" "Pin cushion with legs." (© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Champion of "the Younger Set"



IF YOU think that there is no flaming youth among feline aristocracy, just take a peek at Dresden Cotton Top, aged four months, who was judged the best kitten in the Atlantic cat club show at the Hotel McAlpin, New York. Tom is white, yellow-eyed and friendly. He is owned by Elsie Bailey.



BABY FRETFUL, RESTLESS?

Look to this cause

When your baby fusses, tosses and seems unable to sleep restfully, look for one common cause, doctors say. Constipation. To get rid quickly of the accumulated wastes which cause restlessness and discomfort, give a cleansing dose of Castoria. Castoria, you know, is made specially for children's delicate needs. It is a pure vegetable preparation; contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. It is so mild and gentle you can give it to a young infant to relieve colic. Yet it is as effective for older children. Castoria's regulative help will bring relaxed comfort and restful sleep to your baby. Keep a bottle on hand. Genuine Castoria always has the name:



Noise Absorber

Dr. S. Barton Sklar, who was born in Lithuania, but served in the World War as a captain with the United States signal corps, has invented and patented an instrument designed to abolish unwarranted noises in an auditorium or music hall. Also sounds are made visible by its vibrating diaphragm which controls a point of light shown on the screen part of the apparatus. The intensity of the tone can be seen by the wide, or narrow range of fluctuations.

STOP RHEUMATIC PAINS WITH HEAT OF RED PEPPERS

Relieves Almost Instantly

Good old Nature has put into red peppers a marvelous therapeutic heat that gets right down to the source of trouble and almost instantly relieves the pains and aches of rheumatism, stiff joints, lumbago and neuritis. Thousands have found it the one safeguard against chest colds, too. Now this genuine red pepper's heat is contained in an ointment that you just rub on. In less than 3 minutes you feel relief come. It is called **Rowles Red Pepper Rub**. Safe. Will not burn or sting. Get a small jar from your druggist.

Measuring Atom's Movement

According to J. G. von Hevesy of the University of Freiburg, in Breisgau, all atoms are constantly in motion, even in solid metal. In an alloy of lead and gold, at a temperature half again as high as that of boiling water, the atoms wander through a space of a hundredth of a cubic inch in a day. In pure lead, however, moving about is not nearly so easy; in pure lead an atom can migrate in one day through a space of only two ten-billionths of a cubic foot.

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 50¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES

The Centuries

The Nineteenth century included the whole of 1900, just as the First century, beginning with January 1 in the year 1, would include the whole year, 100. The Twentieth century,

Safe and Economical

12 TABLETS OF GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

for 10¢

St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 6-1932

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Japan's Military Seizure of Shanghai Creates Dangerous Situation—China Demands Forceful Steps by League of Nations.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

MORE trouble for the world develops in the Orient. Japan, pushing her campaign to put an end to the anti-Japanese boycott in China and with the added provocation of riotous demonstrations against her Nationals in Shanghai, assembled 24 warships at that great port, and the military occupation of the city was begun by a force of about 3,000 marines. To protect the foreign settlement, four regiments of American marines and several battalions of British troops were standing by, and warships of those nations were hurrying to the scene.

Meanwhile, before the council of the League of Nations in Geneva Dr. W. W. Yen, the Chinese minister to the United States, set forth his country's side of the controversy and demanded that the council enforce the league covenant without delay. In Washington President Hoover and Secretary of State Stimson were considering what America might do in the crisis. They proposed to Great Britain that the two nations apply economic embargoes or boycotts to trade with Japan, but the MacDonald government seemed reluctant to do anything more than to dispatch warships for the protection of the international settlement.

The mayor of Shanghai had yielded to the Japanese demands, but new demands were put forward and immediately thereafter the Japanese marines were landed and proceeded to seize Chapel, the Chinese quarter. As they swept through the district they encountered the desperate resistance of several thousands Chinese troops, whereupon planes were brought into action and Chapel was thoroughly bombed. Conflagrations nearly destroyed the densely populated quarter and the fatalities were undoubtedly heavy. The bloody battle continued for hours and at one time the Chinese defenders had recaptured the important north railroad station. The Japanese had previously made their way across the Whangpoo river to Pootung, site of big Japanese cotton mills, and evidently intended to advance further into Chinese territory. Also they had shelled and occupied Woonung, the fort at the mouth of the Whangpoo. Their warships at the same time had gone up the Yangtze and three cruisers were lying off Nanking ready to shell that capital city. The Chinese Nationalist government was busily mobilizing all its strength and calling on the League of Nations for help. Chiang Kai-shek, former president, was made premier and apparently was virtually the dictator.

WHAT course the United States government would follow was uncertain, but the stiffening of its policy toward Japanese encroachments was indicated by the sending of four more warships to Chinese waters from Manila. They were destroyers and their presence was requested by Rear Admiral Y. S. Williams, commander of the Yangtze patrol.

Secretary Stimson cable to Tokyo asking the intentions of Japan and received what was called a reassuring reply, but it was stated in Washington that President Hoover was proceeding on the theory that Japan would be violating international law if she landed troops on Chinese soil for any purpose but the protection of Japanese Nationals and their property. Russia came into the picture again when Japan asked permission to use the Chinese Eastern railway in Manchuria to transport troops to Harbin, where Chinese soldiers were marauding. Russia flatly refused the request, stating it intended to observe neutrality.

WHEN the league council had heard both Dr. W. W. Yen and Naotake Sato, the Japanese delegates, Joseph Paul-Boncour, who replaced Briand as chairman, warned Japan to go easy at Shanghai. He admitted that the situation was grave. Yen not only relies on the nine-power treaty and the Kellogg pact, but he also threatened to invoke Article XV of the league covenant, which is followed by Article XVI, and the latter is the one that provides for sanctions against nations that resort to war. Furthermore, "war" might well be made to cover such operations as those of the Japanese against the so-called Chinese bandits. Some of the nations in the league are mighty timid in the matter of sanctions. Yen in his talk took a stronger position than the Chinese have previously taken before the council and his characterization of the acts of Japan was forcible and uncompromising. He complained, too, about the slowness in the formation of the league's commission of inquiry and in its getting to Manchuria, where it will not arrive until April.

HAVING abandoned the reparations conference in Lausanne, France and Great Britain are still trying to solve the problem without the aid of

the United States. Premier Laval in conversation with Lord Tyrrell, British ambassador, suggested a temporary moratorium on reparations until after the American elections. The moratorium would expire before December 15, when the next French payment to the United States is due.

After the French elections in May and before expiration of the new moratorium a conference would be called at Lausanne or elsewhere to negotiate a permanent agreement. Such a plan would be in line with the American attitude that Germany's reparations creditors agree among themselves before the question of adjusting war debts is broached.

ONE notable result of the whole Manchurian affair is the announced determination of Sir Eric Drummond to relinquish, early next year, his position as secretary general of the League of Nations. He has held that office since the days of the peace conference and has been a most important figure in the organization. Several governments sharply criticized the secretary because of the extreme position taken by the league at the beginning of the Manchurian embroglio, and some diplomats accused Sir Eric of trying to force the powers into committing themselves to action in defense of the covenant which might have led to war with Japan.

Sir Eric was evidently disgusted with what he considered the weak action of the league council, especially at the Paris session, and felt that the league had suffered great loss of prestige. The other league officials do not wish to lose his services and it was considered possible they might prevail on him to change his mind about resigning. This, however, seemed likely only if the council would take a sterner attitude toward Japan.

SEVERE loss was sustained by both the business and the sporting world in the death of William Wrigley, Jr., which occurred at his winter home in Phoenix, Ariz. The Chicago capitalist, known universally as the magnate of chewing gum and the owner of the Chicago Cubs of the National Baseball league, had many other and vast interests, including banks, mines, real estate projects and the moving picture industry. Born in Germantown, Pa., 70 years ago, he ran away at the age of eleven and started business in New York as a newsboy. In 1891 he went to Chicago and formed his own company, which soon began the manufacture of chewing gum and was vastly successful.

All his varied enterprises resulted in bringing Mr. Wrigley a great fortune. Estimates by his associates ranged anywhere from \$30,000,000 to \$100,000,000. He was the majority stockholder in the \$63,000,000 William Wrigley Jr. company, whose earnings in 1930 exceeded \$12,000,000.

WHATEVER may be the final outcome, Lieut. Thomas H. Massie of the American navy, his mother-in-law, Mrs. Granville Fortescue, and E. J. Lord and Albert O. Jones, will not have to pay the death penalty for the killing of Joseph Kahahawai in Honolulu, suspected attacker of Mrs. Massie. The four defendants in the sensational case were indicted by the grand jury in Honolulu, but the charge is second degree murder, the penalty for which is 20 years to life imprisonment.

A transcript of proceedings of the grand jury indicated that body attempted to make a report earlier and that Circuit Judge Cristy refused it. The transcript revealed he pleaded with them to "lay aside race prejudice," to consider crimes as defined by statutes, not as defined by individuals.

Cristy repeatedly told the grand jurors that whether the accused four should be punished for killing the Hawaiian was a question for the trial jury to decide. The defense attacked the indictment on the ground that the grand jury was coerced by the judge.

DARTMOOR penitentiary, the historic English prison near Plymouth, was the scene of a violent mutiny in which more than 300 convicts fought desperately all one day with the guards and police. The rioters, who were enraged because no sugar was served with their porridge, burned the principal buildings before they were subdued. There were no fatalities, but 95 of the prisoners were wounded.

CUBA'S financial affairs were aired before the senate finance committee and it was revealed that a son-in-law of President Machado had a part in a loan of \$50,000,000 made by the Chase National bank to that country. Carl J. Schmidlapp, a vice president of the bank, said \$500,000 had gone to Jose Obregon as an official of the Chase company's Cuban branch for distribution to the banks that took part in the loans. He said the relative of the Cuban president had only a minor part in negotiating the loan and denied he was employed for that purpose.

Herbert D. Brown, chief of the United States bureau of efficiency, testified that a report he had made of conditions in Panama had been changed by officials of the National City bank. He said his report had pointed out a way by which the country could avoid borrowing, but that the bank went ahead and loaned it \$4,000,000.

HUEY LONG of Louisiana finally abandoned the governor's chair and went to Washington with his pink pajamas and took the oath of senator. Correspondents and visitors to the National Capital anticipate that his presence in the upper chamber will provide many interesting incidents. Before being sworn in Senator Long told interviewers that the Democratic party was sure to lose if it nominated Franklin Roosevelt for President, but could not be beaten if its choice was either Pat Harrison, Robinson or Garner. His fourth choice, he said, was Al Smith. He asserted that prohibition is not a party issue and should have no place in a platform.

Back in Louisiana Paul N. Cyr for the second time took the oath of office as governor and prepared to file suit to oust Alvin O. King, named by Long as governor when he went to Washington. Mr. King occupied the executive offices in Baton Rouge and had heavy guards stationed there.

TWICE in two days the advocates of a large navy were badly jolted. First the house naval committee agreed to snivel the Vinson ten-year warship authorization bill, though giving the measure its approval. Then the naval committee of the senate indefinitely postponed action on the Hale bill authorizing all warships needed to bring the navy up to the tonnage limits allowed by the London treaty.

CHARLES G. DAWES, president of the Reconstruction Finance corporation, and Eugene Meyer, chairman of the board, were busy getting ready to start the machinery of the huge concern, and the senate committee on banking had before it the names of two Democrats appointed members of the board by President Hoover. They were Harvey C. Couch of Arkansas and Jesse H. Jones of Texas.

Final approval of Eugene Meyer the \$500,000,000 treasury investment in the reconstruction corporation was given in both branches of congress to a report reconciling the different provisions of the senate and house.

Both political parties were supporting the next item on the President's program, which was to give aid to depositors in closed banks through a corporation to make loans on sound but unliquid assets in those institutions. Two bills were under consideration, one drafted by Republicans and providing merely for the establishment of this corporation, and the other introduced by Senator Glass directed mainly at overhauling the country's banking system.

REAR ADMIRAL MOFFETT, chief of the naval bureau of aeronautics, told the house naval committee that the airship Akron was far superior to any other airship ever built; and immediately afterward E. C. Davidson, general secretary of the International Association of Machinists, related to the committee the story of how an investigation of the materials used in the Akron which two men charged were faulty led to the dismissal of the men by the Goodyear company. Many defects were left in the airship, according to the two men, E. C. McDonald, an inspector, and W. B. Underwood, a workman.

Admiral Moffatt denied the allegation, made in a letter, that the Akron would "collapse from her own weight" if forced to land without a mooring mast. He said the airship could carry five small or four large airplanes, which would not need wheels because they are handled by trapeze arrangement on their upper wings.

WHAT was denominated a Communist uprising troubled the government of Salvador, but martial law was proclaimed and the revolt was quickly suppressed.

On the other side of the world, in Kashmir, thousands of Moslems were reported to be looting and burning the homes of Hindus, and the maharajah appealed to the British for help.

Disturbances continued in Spain, where the government was confronted with an attempt to set up a proletarian dictatorship. The decree disbanding the Jesuits of Spain was put into effect and the property of the order confiscated.

FIFTY-SIX men perished when the British submarine M-2 went down near Portland and failed to come up again. It was reported that the vessel exploded.

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Forgotten HEROES

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Victory Over Tropical Scourge

THE Spanish-American war was over, but there was one enemy which had not yet been licked, and it had caused more deaths than had ever Spanish bullets. It was the yellow fever, the scourge of the tropics. Down in Cuba three years after the end of the war four doctors, Walter Reed, Jesse W. Lazear, James Carroll and Aristides Agramonte, were still waging war upon the scourge, but without much success. For they couldn't prevent the fever until they found its origin. They believed a mosquito caused it, but they weren't sure.

They were experimenting on mice, guinea pigs and rabbits, but the results were not satisfactory. Then Doctor Lazear let a mosquito bite him—this would be a test, he said. It was; he fell ill and died. To make sure of the solution of the problem, it would be necessary to experiment upon other human beings. Private John R. Kissinger of a hospital corps unit in Cuba heard of this.

To Major Reed went Private Kissinger. "You can experiment on me," he said. The doctor was astonished. Did he realize what he was saying? Yes, he did. He was willing to take the chance, if it meant saving other lives. Major Reed's hand went up to his cap. "Sir, I salute you!" he said. It is not often that a major salutes a private thus. Later the major reported to officials in Washington. "In my opinion this exhibition of moral courage has never been surpassed in the annals of the army of the United States."

So Private Kissinger allowed himself to be bitten by mosquitoes. The yellow fever seized him. For eight days he suffered agonies but in those eight days Reed and his colleagues learned more about yellow fever than had been learned in eight years before. At last the scourge of the tropics was conquered. A short time later Private Kissinger was discharged from the army and returned to his home in Indiana. But the scourge was a treacherous enemy. Within a few years the after-effects became apparent. His health was broken and he was unable to work.

Friends applied for a pension for him but the government turned it down. Reduced to poverty, his wife took in washing and he helped her—strapped in a chair. Finally in 1907 the government granted him a pension of \$12 a month, then cancelled it later. Again his friends rallied to his aid and in 1911 he was given a grant of \$100 a month. They also bought a farm for him near Huntington, Ind. He lives there today, a hero whose name has been saved from the torments which he endured as a soldier "in line of duty."

The First Man Into Peking

EARLY in 1900 there was retired from active service in the United States army a lieutenant colonel named Calvin P. Titus, and the news of his retirement recalled for a brief moment the exploit of twenty-one-year-old Bugler Titus which had thrilled the United States thirty years before. On the morning of August 14, 1900, the Fourteenth United States Infantry, commanded by Col. A. S. Daggett, which formed a part of the allied forces sent to rescue the foreigners besieged in the legations in Peking by the murderous band of Chinese rebels, known as the Boxers, found itself before the massive walls of the old Tartar city. From the top of the walls the Boxers and regular Chinese troops opened a galling fire. E and H companies were detached, and under the protective fire of the rest of the regiment rushed to the foot of the wall. Here they were sheltered temporarily, but their position was a precarious one.

Colonel Daggett called for volunteers to scale the walls and immediately Bugler Titus offered to go. Above him the walls rose sheer for more than thirty feet, but the centuries had weathered the bricks until cracks and crevices afforded some footing for the daring soldier. Throwing down his weapons and his equipment, he started the climb upward. As he reached the top he peered over cautiously. No one was in sight. Then as he drew himself higher he saw a group of luts on top of the wall a few yards away.

Finding the luts unoccupied he returned to the edge of the wall just in time to receive the end of a long cord from Capt. (now Brigadier General) Henry G. Learned, the regimental adjutant, who was the second man to climb the wall. On the end of this cord was a rifle and a supply of ammunition. Seizing these, Titus immediately opened fire upon the enemy, and under a hail of bullets held his position until Captain Learned had hauled up more rifles and more men had made their way to the top. Soon the Stars and Stripes were unfurled and Titus' act gave American soldiers the honor of having entered the walled city before any soldiers from the six allied powers were in. That afternoon the Fourteenth entered the legation grounds in Peking and were hailed with joy by the men, women and children who for two months had lived in daily dread of massacre by the Boxers.

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COLDS

Some men and women fight colds all winter long. Others enjoy the protection of aspirin. A tablet in time, and the first symptoms of a cold get no further. If a cold has caught you unaware, keep on with aspirin until the cold is gone. Genuine aspirin can't harm you. Bayer Aspirin does not depress the heart. If your throat is sore, dissolve three tablets in a little water and gargle. You will get instant relief. There's danger in a cold that hangs on for days. To say nothing of the pain and discomfort Bayer Aspirin might have spared you! Get the genuine, with proven directions for colds, headaches, neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Sentimental Song Made Official Royal Melody

"Home, Sweet Home" is not the only operatic air that has become a kind of national melody, for France has a tune with words of a similar sentiment. This is "Où peut-on être mieux qu'au sein de sa famille?" ("Where can one better be than in the bosom of one's family?") It was written by Gretry as a quartette in his opera "Lucille" and first achieved a political position when it was sung at Versailles on July 15, 1789, when the Bourbons were being turned out. It was also sung at Carlton house when George III and

Queen Charlotte paid their first visit to the prince of Wales and his bride in February, 1795, which possibly caused the homesickness of the princess and made the marriage an unhappy one, and again at Korythna on the retreat from Moscow on November 15, 1812. It was adopted as an official royal melody on the restoration of the Bourbons in 1814.—London Mail.

And On and On!
"Do you ever read in bed?"
"Not now. I often lie awake and listen to a lecture, though."—Pathfinder Magazine.



These thick, safe suds give whiter washes!

THERE are all degrees of whiteness. If you want to see the very whitest white that clothes can be—just try Rinsol!

Rinsol gives rich, creamy lasting suds even in the hardest water. Dirt loosens—soaks right out. Clothes come so white they don't need to be boiled. Even grimy cuffs and edges come snowy with little or no rubbing. Clothes last much longer!

Cup for cup, thirty Rinsol gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps—it's so compact. And no softener needed! It's so safe, the makers of 40 washing machines recommend it.

Rinsol

The granulated hard-water soap for tub, washer and dishwasher.

A PRODUCT OF LEVER BROTHERS CO. CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



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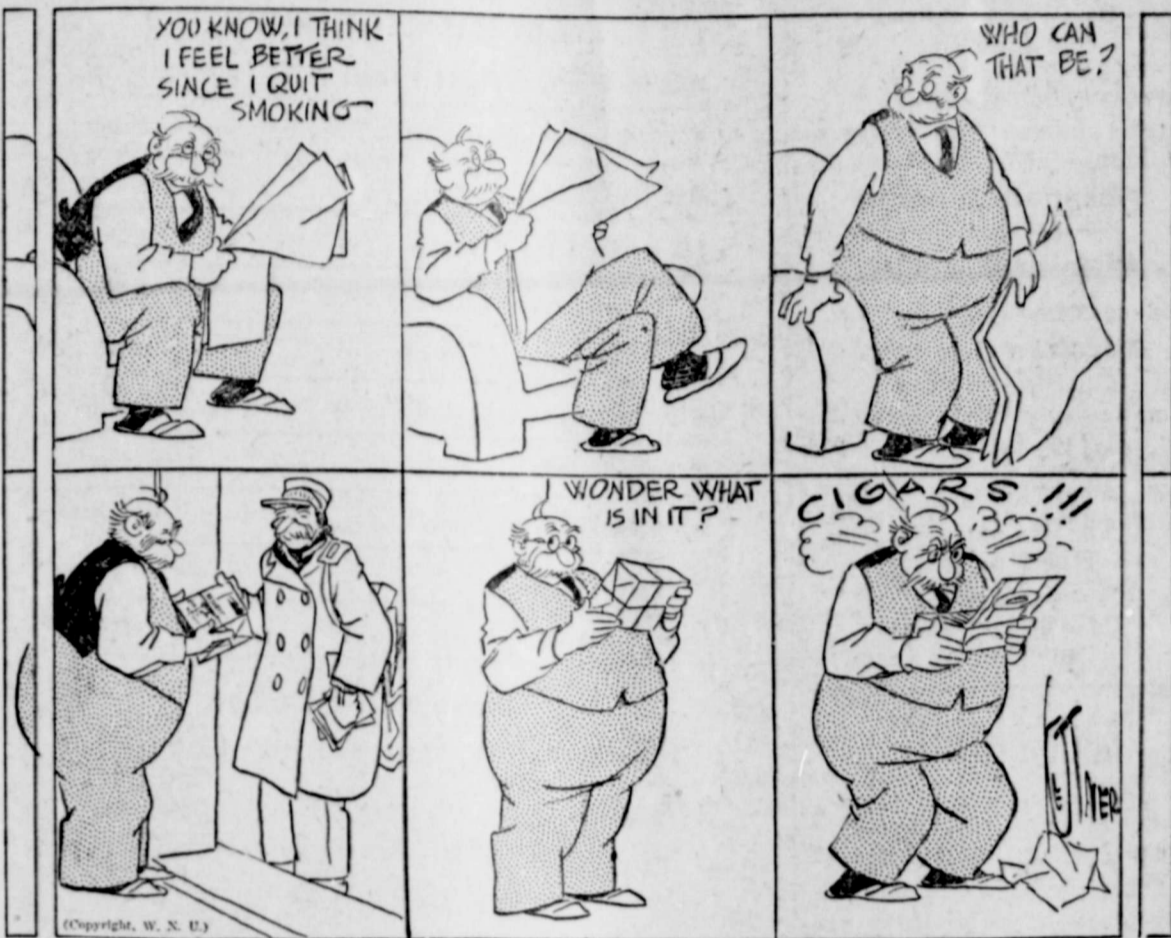
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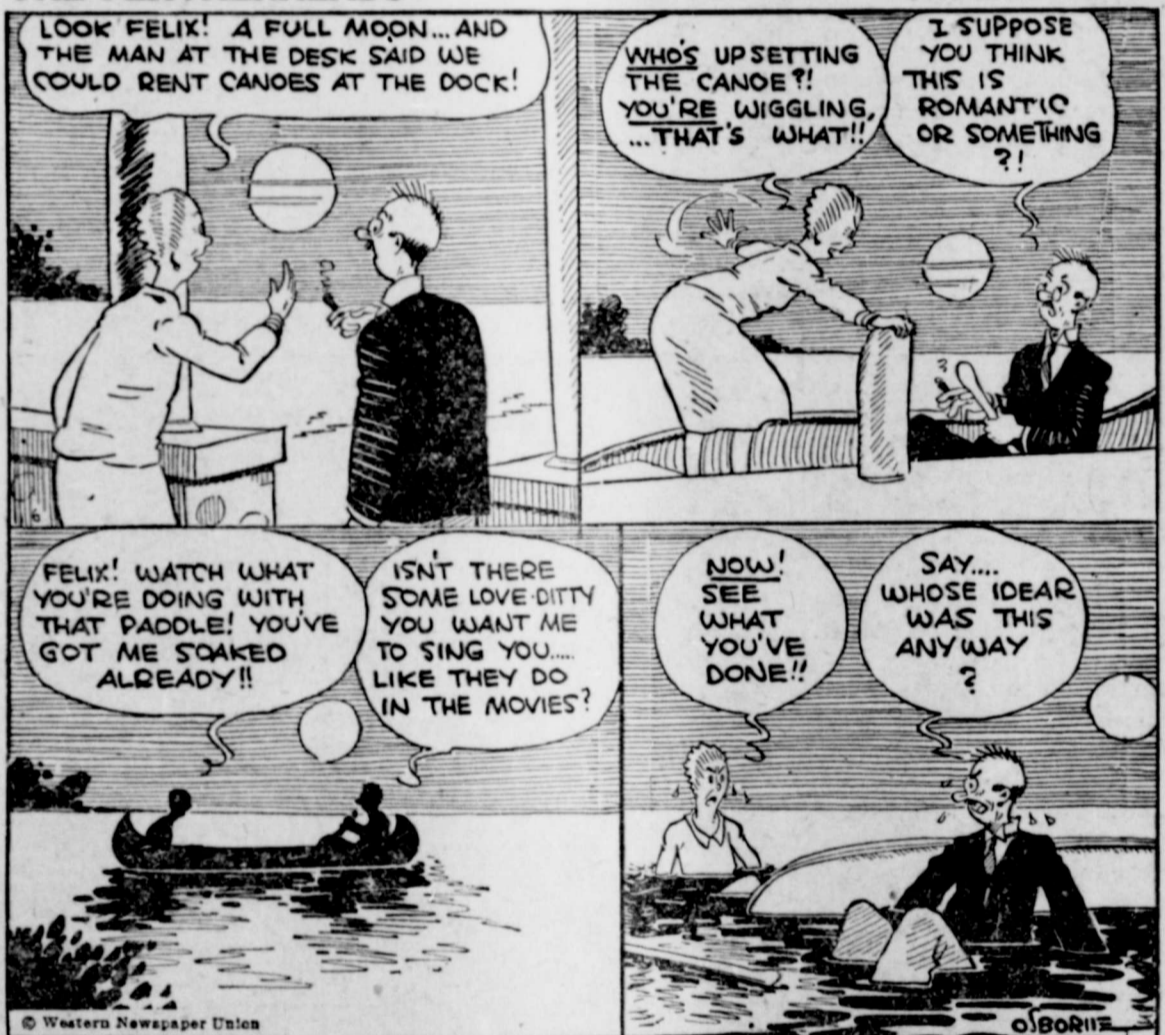
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OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



All in the Point of View

Signs of "Advance" in Many Parts of World

The Jirikshas of China and Japan are now imported and have steel frames, ball-bearing wheels, rubber tires and one-man tops.

Signor Marinetti opened a "futurist restaurant" in Turin, Italy, where eating is accompanied by perfume-spraying and appropriate music for each course.

The police of Pasadena, Calif., installed acrobatic safety nets under the Colorado street bridge for the convenience of persons attempting suicide.

A farmer in Portland, Ore., installed loud speaker attachments in the scarecrow in his fields.

The national penitentiary of Cuba has instituted compulsory night school attendance for the convicts.

Underwriters are issuing policies to New York business men specifically to cover racketeer depredations.

The Ambassador hotel of Los Angeles and Hotel Sherman of Chicago arranged to furnish "gigolo service" to lonely women guests.

The Ice Manufacturers' association of Austin, Texas, is putting on a correspondence course for ice-men to train them to greater efficiency.

Divorcees, formerly unheard of in China, are now being granted in Shanghai alone at the rate of 1,000 a year.—Kansas City Times.

Los Angeles Boy Needed Help



Leroy Young, 1116 Georgia St., Los Angeles, is a "regular fellow," active in sports, and at the top in his classes at school. To look at him now, you'd think he never had a day's sickness but his mother says: "When Leroy was just a little fellow, we found his stomach and bowels were weak. He kept suffering from constipation. Nothing he ate agreed with him. He was fretful, feverish and puny."

"When we started giving him California Fig Syrup his condition improved quickly. His constipation and biliousness stopped and he has had no more trouble of that kind. I have since used California Fig Syrup with him for colds and upset spells. He likes it because it tastes so good and I like it because it helps him so wonderfully!"

California Fig Syrup has been the trusted standby of mothers for over 50 years. Leading physicians recommend it. It is purely vegetable and works with Nature to regulate, tone and strengthen the stomach and bowels of children so they get full nourishment from their food and waste is eliminated in a normal way.

Four million bottles used a year shows how mothers depend on it. Always look for the word "California" on the carton to be sure of getting the genuine.

From Bad to Worse

President Shantz, of Arizona university, said at a Tucson tea: "When racketeers begin to break the law they can't stop. They must go from bad to worse. Otherwise, destruction."

"It's like the boys and the milk. 'Two Tucson boys were carrying home a pitcher of milk."

"Oh, gosh," said the smaller one, as he wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, "we've drunk too much of it. What'll we do?"

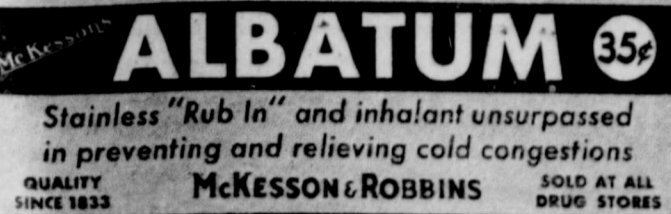
"Do?" said the bigger boy. "There's only one thing to do now. We must smash the pitcher."—Detroit Free Press.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Odd Wall Design

A petrified snake, outlined in bas relief on a stone perhaps millions of years old, will appear in the wall of the first stone house to be built in Warren county, Pennsylvania, in seventy years. The fossil form, about two feet long, resembles a garter snake. Al Westren, builder of the house, was showing visitors over the scene. While inspecting the stone to be used in the construction, all of which is being used just as it is found on the hillsides, one of the visitors noted the form of the snake. Westren decided to use the stone in the construction.—Indianapolis News.

RELIEVES HEAD, CHEST and BACK COLDS



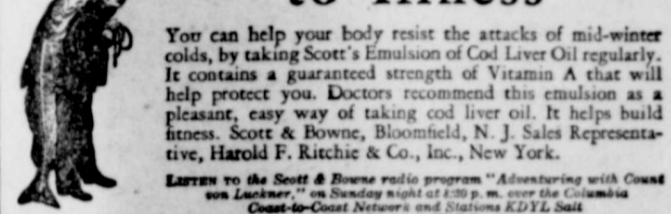
Laughter at One's Self

Proof of Intelligence?

The man who can trump or smites at himself. When he barks his shin is the highest type of intelligent weight. He laughs when the joke's on him. Those who have given up whistling to prove to themselves and the world that they are not morons may now add to their mental setting-up exercises still another practice, that of laughing at themselves. Laugh at yourself and you are truly intelligent, says Prof. Carl G. Gaum of Rutgers university. "Laughter is an indication of intelligence and of all the degrees of laughter, laughter at one's self rates highest."

It is an easy matter to venture in shrieks of laughter when one sees a stranger do a somersault after contacting with a banana peel. Just so when the screen comedian is struck fairly in the face with a limp custard pie. Psychologists explain this merriment to the feeling of superiority the ego experiences to realize that it is not in like predicament. But self-laughter is a symptom of the highest sanity. There is no ego being appeased when a person genuinely guffaws at his own mistakes and slips, indeed, it almost erases all minor errors. Ten minutes before the mirror each morning spent in loud risibility at the image that laughs back may work wonders in a world that is too often overserious and overproud.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

BUILD RESISTANCE to Illness



Scott's Emulsion OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

The Trouble
Prof. I. L. Shartman, political economy expert of the University of Michigan, speaking of the Hoover-Laval conference, told an anecdote. "The trouble with the world is everybody knows just what the other fellow ought to do, but takes no thought about what he ought to do himself."

"I found a young bride absorbed in a dry-looking volume. 'What are you reading?' I asked her. 'An excellent thing' she said. 'It is called Happiness in Marriage.'"

Time to Duck
"Hasn't that fellow written a book?" "Yes, and if you aren't careful he'll give you a copy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Ignorance of the law is no excuse" is a nonsensical and untruthful saying. It is an excuse.



The Ideal Vacation Land

Sunshine All Winter Long
Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—Highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's Foremost Desert Playground

Write Greer & Chaffey
Palm Springs
CALIFORNIA

PLANS FOR A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN. No personal selling. Use your home. Profitable. Details free. Write Business Plans Co., Box 287, Denver, Colo.

Query
"A bachelor has nobody to share his troubles."
"Why should a bachelor have any troubles?" asked the married man.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Everybody is pleasant spoken to the rich. That is one thing that makes it worth while to be rich.

City men who yearn for the farm hanker to live there, not to work there.

Women said:

You can't keep suds like that

But that was before they used the New Oxydol

50 MORE SUDS LESS WORK

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF IVORY SOAP

OXYDOL

THE COME TO YOURSOLD SOAP

Why don't you try this amazing soap—see how its suds last till dishes are sparkling clean—how they float dirt out of clothes and hold it out so clothes are cleaner and whiter without rubbing? Softens water. Never balls up.

Procter & Gamble

THE PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thursday, Friday, 18, 19

Wm Powell, Kay Francis, in
Ladies Man

Men hate him—and fear him
Also Good Comedy
10c 25c No Matinee

Saturday, 20—Richard Arlen
and Louise Dresser, in
Caught

A gun toting she devil—a
different kind of Western
Also "Vanishing Legion"
10c 25c Matinee 1 o'clock

Monday, Tuesday, 22 23

Jack Holt, Ralph Graves and
Ray Wray, in the
Greatest Picture in Sound
Dirigible

It has Everything!
Also Good Short Comedy
10c 25c No matinee

Wednesday, 24—Louise Dresser
and Minna Gombell, in
Stepping Sisters

A Scandal in the Closet!
Also Paramount Act
10c 25c No matinee

Roy Blanks presented the editor a hen egg yesterday that was the largest and prettiest we've seen this season. In size it was a humberger, and in flavor it was the same only more so.

MRS. J. M. TIDWELL

Mrs J. M. Tidwell passed away last Saturday at Adair Hospital, in Clarendon. Funeral services were held at Goodnight Sunday afternoon, the Baptist pastor officiating.

She was married to Mr Tidwell in 1918. For several years they made their home on the J. W. Noel farm, northeast of town, and two years ago moved to the J. B. Masterson farm near Goodnight. Besides her husband, she is survived by one daughter, Frances, and two step-children, Fred Tidwell and Mrs. Bill Adams. And a host of friends are grieved because of her death.

Among the Hedley folks who attended the funeral Sunday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Noel, Mrs. J. W. DeBord, Mrs. Elvin Hickey, Mrs. Dannie Mae Battle, and J. B. Masterson.

DEATH OF MISS NEIL

Mrs. Joe Everett received a message Wednesday telling of the death of her friend, Miss Maggie Bell Neil of Abilene. She left for Childress, where she was to meet Rev. E. D. Landreth and family of Wheeler, then go on to Abilene to attend the funeral.

Miss Neil made a number of friends in Hedley when she visited the Landreth family here some three years ago.

Subscribe for The Informer

MRS. RICHARD WILKERSON FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The Informer is authorized to announce Mrs. Richard Wilkerson as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Donley county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Mrs. Wilkerson has been a resident of Donley county for the past twenty six years and has never before asked for any public office. She was educated in the public schools of Clarendon and Clarendon College, and is thoroughly equipped to administer the details of the office. She is making the race entirely on her qualification and personal merits, promising if the favor of the voters falls upon her that she will give the people her best effort and most careful attention to their interests in the Treasurer's office.

Mrs. Wilkerson plans to make a personal canvas of the voters of the county at a later date, and asks that her claims be considered now and when it comes time to vote.

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

Homer Grimsley,
Myron Bailey.

J. B. Masterson left the first of the week for a recuperating visit in Hot Springs, Ark.

Ritz Theatre

Memphis, Texas

Friday Saturday, Feb. 19, 20

Buck Jones, in
One Man Law
Serial and Cartoon
10c Admission

Saturday Midnight Show

Starts 11 p. m.—Walter Huston
in a picture everyone should see

Abraham Lincoln
with Comedy
Admission 10c and 15c

Monday, Tuesday 22, 23

Abraham Lincoln
Comedy and News
2 matinees each day, start 1:30
10c and 25c

Wednesday, Thursday, 24, 25

The One and Only
Big Parade
in Sound
Comedy and News
10c and 25c

BOOMERANGS

(By Heck)

What man was ever made happy by doing something for himself?

If you are willing to sacrifice your ideals of right, there are persons who will get you a fine position in order that they may gain through that position.

Great ideas were never conceived in a mob.

Tom Peoples says that the only time he ever makes a great speech is when he gets home late.

Wouldn't it be fine if our standard of morality were the same as that for our finances?

Shakespeare said "The evil man do live after them." Biologically, a greater truth was never uttered; but who knows what wrong George Washington ever did? Service to humanity was his contribution. His great service to humanity was made possible because of the confidence that his fellowman had in him. This confidence was won by virtuous living and correct conduct.

A crayfish dug his hole in the river dike. Rain fell, the river rose to flood stage and water filled the crayfish's hole. In a few hours the water was through the dike and the captive waters were free to damage surrounding territory. Is there a hole—a pinhole—in the armor that protects you from the evil doers of this world?

What is life but personal contacts? Why not respect other people?

Hoover toured South America as a good will trip. Will Rogers has just returned from the Orient and Europe. ????

That word "tour" reminds me of the controversy over its pronunciation. Is it "tower" or "ture"? Old Mose was a faithful servant to a gallant grass widower who often made extensive out of town trips. While his master was on one of these trips Mose received a wire from him saying that Mose had a new mistress. Mose proudly spread the news about the township. After telling the wonderful news to a group of his master's friends one of the group asked: "Well, Mose, is he going to take a bridal tour?" Mose was plainly embarrassed, but innocently answered: "Ah dunno sah, boss; he tuck a board to de las' one he had!"

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Every job of repairing guaranteed, whether large or small.
We also sell New Shoes, and to a general line of repair work. Call and see us.

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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	22c
4 Regular Loaves Bread	25c
Irish Potatoes, peck	21c
45 lb Stan Lard \$3.50	110 lb \$7.80
20 lb Sugar	95c
5 lb bag Gold Medal Oats	24c
Bananas, doz	19c
Dry Salt Meat, lb	10c

We Have a Full Stock of
Bulk and Package Garden Seed
Bring us your Poultry, Eggs, Cream.
Top Market Prices Guaranteed
WE DELIVER

Eads Produce Co.

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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
MRS RICHARD WILKERSON

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

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

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

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Love is blind--
blessed be
the tie
that blinds

BRIGHTEN
YOUR
CORNER

Nobody wants to buy a shabby looking house, any more than you want to live in one. A few quarts of varnish will make your floors look new, and a few gallons of paint will make the exterior of your home look fresher.

What more need be said?

The Phone number is
145

Thompson Bros.

Hardware--Furniture



M SYSTEM

J. W. VALLANCE

ECONOMY SHOULD BEGIN AT HOME
Shop at the 'M' SYSTEM for Real Economy.
Your money spent with us stays at home, and
The Difference Stays in Your Pocket

SPECIALS

for
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Coffee, good grade, 4 lb	49c
Flour, Home, 48 lb	85c
Lemons, doz	23c
Spuds, peck, 15 lb	20c
Tomatoes, No. 2 Cans, 2 for	15c
Corn No. 2, 9c Peas No. 2, 2 Cans	19c
Salmon, Pink, can	9c
Lard, 8 lb	59c
Blackberries, gallon	35c
Oats:	
Mother's--China	25c
Gold Medal	22c
Crystal Wedding	22c
Gold Medal, 5 lb bag	25c
Fresh Country Eggs, 3 dozen	25c