

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

L XXI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 26, 1932

NO 16

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

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

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

Miss Hazel Cole, Mrs. Willard
Knox and Miss Ruth Knox visited
Altha Knox Tuesday.

J D Masten, of Route 1, was a
pleasant caller at the Informer
office last Thursday. He hauled
in some maize that day which he
sold for \$4 a ton. He informs us
that 16 years ago when he first
came to Donley county he paid
\$45 a ton for maize. Now you
have an idea of what the farmer
is up against.

GET YOUR INK

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

Subscribe for The Informer

NOTICE TO HEDLEY SCHOOL TAX PAYERS

All tax payers of Hedley Inde-
pendent 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 pos-
sibly 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.

BEAUTY SHOPPE

I will open a Beauty Shoppe in
the B & B Variety Store next
Saturday, February 27.
Finger Wave 25c.

Cleo Ursery.

PARENT-TEACHERS HAVE BUSY WEEK

The Hedley Parent Teachers
Association gave a "Silver Tea"
in the High School building Mon-
day afternoon to an appreciative
audience. The program featured
vocal and instrumental music
and life sketches of George and
Martha Washington.

Then on Tuesday evening the
P. T. A. entertained with a Par-
ent-Teacher Senior Banquet in
honor of the Senior Class and a
number of invited guests.

A detailed account is expected
for next week's paper.

TRANSFER WORK

I want to do your Transfer
Work. Haul anything, any time
—anywhere. Nothing too big or
too small.

Elba Harkness.

IN MEMORY OF BRO. J. L. HOLLAND

Brother J. L. Holland was born
in Washington county, Ark., on
Dec. 21, 1869; died at his home
east of Hedley at 8:20 p. m. Feb.
18, 1932. Age 62 years, 1 month
and 27 days.

He was married to Miss Ellen
E. Conn Oct. 18, 1893. To this
union were born nine children;
three died in infancy; the other
six were with him during his ill-
ness and at his bedside when he
died. They are: Wyverne W.
Holland, Arner A. Holland, Mrs.
A. J. Armstrong of Clarendon,
Mrs. W. H. Gunn, Leo A. Holland
of Alameda, and Vinoka Holland.
Besides his wife and children,
he leaves two brothers, C. A. and
Will W. Holland of Hedley, one
sister, Mrs. D. M. Fitzgerald of
Lockney, and his dear father, 86
years of age, to mourn his home-
going.

Bro. Holland professed faith in
Christ and joined the church at
the age of 34 and has been a
member in good standing ever
since. On the first Sunday night
in November, 1925, Bro. Holland
was made a deacon by the Hedley
Missionary Baptists, and he has
served well in this office up to the
time of his death. The Church
has lost a faithful member, the
lodge a good man, and the home
has lost a faithful companion and
a loving father.

Bro. Holland never did leave
his friends and loved ones in
doubt as to where he stood on
any proposition. Always he was
sincere, and most generally he
was right.

Funeral services were con-
ducted by V. A. Hansard and
Bro. L. J. Crawford, and the
body was placed in Rowe ceme-
tery to await the morning of the
resurrection. We know we will
meet him in a better world than
this. May the Lord bless those
who are lonely today.

V. A. Hansard

IN MEMORY OF MRS. HILL WELLS

Mrs. Addie Martha Ann Wells
was born in Lincoln county, Tenn.
Nov. 26, 1880; departed this life
at the Adair Hospital, Clarendon,
Texas, February 15, 1932; age 51
years, two months, 18 days.

She was married to Mr. Hill
Wells in 1894. To this union
were born twelve children; five
of them died in infancy; those
living are: Mrs. Emma Wylie of
Wellington, Virgil, Robert, Ozell,
Hill, Louise and Louis Wells, of
Hedley, all of them present at
the funeral. There are also nine
grandchildren.

Sister Wells was converted in
young life and joined the Mis-
sionary Baptist Church, and has
lived a devoted Christian life ever
since. She was so faithful to
her husband and her children;
she loved her home as few
mothers did. It will be lonely
without wife and mother for a
while. But if you will only put
your faith in her Christ you will
meet her on the other side.

Besides her loved ones, she
leaves a host of friends to mourn
her going, for she made friends
wherever she lived.

The funeral was conducted by
this writer from the First Bap-
tist Church, Memphis, Texas,
and she was laid to rest in the
Fairview Cemetery at Memphis.

May God in His goodness and
mercy bless and comfort those
who are lonely and sad.

V. A. Hansard.

New Spring Hats just arrived
Come in and get the prices.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Miss Hazel Stewart, member
of the Senior Class and editor of
the School News, underwent an
appendicitis operation at Adair
Hospital the past week. We are
glad to hear that she is getting
along nicely.

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

TO THE YOUNG FOLKS

A FEW YEARS AGO, some of our BEST
customers were working for other people.

TODAY

they have substantial bank accounts
and are working for themselves.

Some of the youngsters of today are going to
be the substantial citizens of tomorrow. And
we can tell you which ones. They will be the
energetic ones, who Work, and Save, and In-
vest their earnings, guided all the way by our
reliable Bank. We have helped others—

WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

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



News Review of Current Events the World Over

Japan Rejects Peace Proposals of America and European Powers—Mellon Quits Treasury to Be Ambassador to London.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

DESPITE the vigorous protests and the proffered peace plans of the United States and the great European powers, Japan continued her relentless warfare on China. Developments came swiftly and continuously and as the week drew toward its close the situation was becoming more and more critical. Attacks on Shanghai by land, sea and air were renewed twice within 48 hours; the Woosung forts at the mouth of the Whangpoo were bombarded; Nanking and its protecting forts were shelled.

While the attack on the Woosung forts was going on Admiral Montgomery M. Taylor, commander of American Asiatic fleet, arrived in the Whangpoo aboard his flagship, the cruiser Houston, from Manila, and the American forces for the protection of our nationals in China were reinforced also by nearly every warship that had been in the Philippines, together with the Thirty-first regiment of regular infantry. Great Britain, France, Italy and Portugal also rushed warships and troops to the China coast.

America and England, supported by France and Italy, proposed in Tokyo through their ambassadors a plan for restoring peace that embraced these points:

1. Cessation of all acts of violence on both sides at once on the following terms:
2. No further mobilization or preparations whatever for further hostilities.

3. Withdrawal of both Japanese and Chinese combatants from all points of mutual contact in the Shanghai area.
4. Protection of the international settlement by the establishment of neutral zones, these zones to be policed by neutral nations and arrangements to be set up by consular authorities on the spot.

5. Upon acceptance of these conditions a prompt advance to be made by negotiations to settle all outstanding controversies between the two parties in the spirit of the treaty of Paris and the resolution of the League of Nations of December 9, without prior demand or reservation and with the aid of neutral observers or participants.

After the emperor had been consulted the government announced that it rejected the second and fifth proposals and accepted the others conditionally.

IMMEDIATE reason for the protests of the powers against Japanese aggression in Shanghai was found in the persistent violations of the neutrality of the international settlement by the Japanese. They took possession of the Hongkew section and made it the base of their operations against the native quarter, where the Chinese were still putting up a strong resistance and driving their foes back by force of numbers. Edwin S. Cunningham, American consul general and head of the consular body there, was in the thick of things continuously, striving not only to curb the Japanese but also to bring about a cessation of hostilities. Once or twice he and his colleagues did arrange truces, but these were promptly violated and the fighting began all over again. For the details of that fighting there is no room in these columns.

China's government offices were removed from Nanking to Honanfu, 500 miles in the interior, in anticipation of an attack on the capital, and that attack soon followed. Two cruisers and a destroyer shelled the Nanking forts and parts of the city. As usual the Japanese had their excuse ready, asserting that the Chinese fired the first shot. However, correspondents aver that neither the forts nor the two old Chinese warships there replied to the Japanese fire. The population of the city was panic-stricken and fled to the open country. Soon after the shelling the evacuation of the American citizens there was begun, although the firing had not been resumed.

Members of the League of Nations council held a special session in Geneva and were told by J. H. Thomas, British secretary for dominions, about the peace proposals put forward by the powers. There was a report there that Japan was planning to announce her withdrawal from the nine-power Pacific pact and also from the Washington naval agreement of 1922.

RETIRING from the position of secretary of the treasury, which he has held since 1921, Andrew W. Mellon becomes the American ambassador to Great Britain. This was announced by President Hoover in a statement in which he gracefully called Mr. Mellon "one of our wisest

and most experienced public servants." The new ambassador is seventy-seven years old and his health of late has been so poor that Undersecretary Ogden L. Mills has been doing most of his work. Mr. Mellon was named by the President to succeed Mr. Mellon as secretary of the treasury.

NATURALLY the opening of the international disarmament conference in Geneva was clouded by the discouraging situation in the Orient. Little had been expected from the party before by independent observers of world affairs, and this little was lessened by the events in China. Arthur Henderson, former British foreign secretary, looking ill and worried, took his place as chairman of the conference and spoke for an hour, mostly in generalities, concerning what the meeting should accomplish.

"I refuse to contemplate even the possibility of failure," Mr. Henderson said. "If we fail no one can foretell the evil consequences that might ensue."

With regard to the China-Japanese conflict, he said:

"We feel bound to refer to the tragic fact that at the very moment this conference, whose purpose is to promote peace, begins its work, we are confronted with such a situation of extreme gravity as that which now exists in the Far East."

"It is imperative that all signatories of the covenant of the League of Nations and the Briand-Kellogg pact make it their business to insure strict observance of these two great safeguards against acts of violence and war."

After the preliminaries and the organization of the conference the thousand or so delegates adjourned until the following week to prepare for the long drawn out sessions and protracted discussions. The most prominent statesmen were not expected before February 8. When Secretary of State Stimson, head of the American delegation, would arrive was uncertain.

GOV. FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, a leading aspirant for the Democratic Presidential nomination, has declared himself opposed to American membership in the League of Nations in an address before the New York state grange. In this he follows the lead of Newton D. Baker, also a Presidential possibility, who recently said that while he still believed in the league, he would not have the United States join in while popular opinion was against it.

Governor Roosevelt said he had no apology for having worked and spoken in behalf of American participation in the league when he was the Democratic Vice Presidential candidate twelve years ago. He added: "The league is not the league conceived by Woodrow Wilson. Rather, it is a mere meeting place for the political discussion of strictly European difficulties."

Other pronouncements by Roosevelt were that Europe's debts to America should not be canceled, and that an international trade conference should be called to level tariff barriers.

SUCCESS crowned the efforts of the railway presidents and representatives of rail labor unions in their long sessions in Chicago. A formal pact was signed by which the unions accepted a wage reduction of 10 per cent for one year, beginning February 1. The deduction is made from each pay check on every pay day, but the basic or legal wage is not disturbed and the full rates will be restored on January 31, 1933.

A separate agreement, in which the railroads made certain concessions along the lines of a program proposed by labor for the betterment of working conditions and the relief of unemployment, was signed simultaneously with the wage pact.

Leaders in the negotiations were David Brown Robertson, chairman of the Railway Labor Executives' association, and Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio railway.

HEADS of the leading civic organizations of the country met in Washington on Saturday, summoned by President Hoover to discuss and form a national organization for the purpose of conducting a campaign against depression and bringing out hoarded money. According to figures given by the President, a total of more than \$1,200,000,000 of American money has been hoarded during the last year and is still out of circulation on a nonworking basis.

ORGANIZATION of the board of directors of the Reconstruction Finance corporation was completed with the election of Charles G. Dawes as president and Eugene Meyer as chairman of the board; quarters were opened in the old Commerce department in Washington and the reception and consideration of requests for loans was begun without delay. The senate already had confirmed the names of Harvey C. Couch and Jesse H. Jones as directors, and President Hoover sent in the name of Wilson McCarthy of Salt Lake City to complete the board membership. Applications for more than one hundred millions in loans had come in before the board began to function.

IN ORDER to curtail the current overproduction, the Department of Commerce is making an effort to create sentiment against night work in the cotton mills of the South, and the heads of the cotton textile industry are co-operating in this with the government. According to Edward T. Pickard, chief of the textiles division of the Commerce department, there is considerable overproduction of cotton textiles and prices have been depressed as a result.

NEW hope was given the advocates of a large navy by the virtual war in the Orient. Senator Frederick Hale of Maine (Rep.), chairman of the senate naval affairs committee, delivered a prepared speech in the senate in behalf of his bill authorizing the building of the American navy up to treaty strength. He said that of all world powers Japan has made the greatest strides in naval armament, taking a legitimate advantage, under the terms of the treaties, of the laxity of the other powers.

"The next difficulty that we shall have to face," he said, "will, without doubt, be a demand on her part for parity with Great Britain and the United States," and he added that if we continue our policy of nonbuilding we shall be in a very poor position to dispute such a demand.

"A navy equal to our own in the Pacific," Senator Hale went on, "opens up many interesting problems for the future, and is not at all in conformity with our declared needs at the time of the Washington and London conferences, and no one can truthfully say the conditions in the East with the dove of peace in temporary hibernation on the China coast warrant any lessening of those needs."

SEA and land forces of the United States began their annual war game in Hawaii, the problem being the defense of the islands from invasion. Fighting planes from Wheeler and Luke fields established air bases on various islands, army tanks rushed about through the cane fields and artillery and infantry were stationed at points commanding possible landing places. All provisioning of troops was being done at night to avoid observation. Meanwhile the vessels of the navy were moving toward the archipelago preceded by seaplanes, for the attack which was to begin early Saturday morning.

BECAUSE his release would be "unjustifiable and incompatible with the welfare of society" the federal parole board denied the application for a parole for Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior. Therefore Fall must serve his full sentence of a year and a day in the New Mexico state penitentiary where he was sent for bribery in connection with the oil lease deals during the Harding administration.

SENATOR WESLEY L. JONES of Washington, author of the "Five and Ten" law, has devised a way to compel states without state prohibition laws to enact such legislation. He introduced a resolution to prohibit the navy from sending any vessel to a port in any state without state enforcement, and to prohibit the holding of citizens' military training camps or the building of government ships in states without state dry laws.

The United Mine Workers of America, in convention in Indianapolis, adopted a resolution recommending the legalization of "good" beer, rather than an attempt to repeal the Eighteenth amendment, as the practical solution of the prohibition problem.

SENATOR I. A. FOLLETTE started a debate of several days in the senate by moving to make the next order of business the bill prepared by himself and Senator Costigan of Colorado appropriating \$175,000,000 to be given the states for the relief of the unemployed and needy directly. The opposition held that the major contribution of the federal government to ward relief should be the administration measures for the extension of credit.

SANTIAGO, a picturesque and historic city near the eastern end of Cuba, was badly shattered by a series of earthquakes. At first the deaths were reported to be in excess of a thousand, but when the people calmed down it was found that not more than a dozen persons had been killed. Property damage was estimated at more than \$10,000,000, few buildings in the city having escaped unscathed.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

An Exception



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Rented Soup and Fish



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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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.

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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.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

19th Year in Practice

11th Year in
Memphis, Texas

718 West Noel St Phone 462

BUILDING MATERIAL PAINTS and COAL

Cheaper today than
in years, and years.

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

Will have cheaper
Coal also.

Cicero Smith Lumber
Company.
Hedley, Texas

Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine
Chair. Hot and Cold Baths
You will be pleased with our
service. Try it.
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

American Shoe Shop

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

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto
Hearse at Your Service
Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

WHO
KNOWS
HOW
?

CLARKE, THE TAILOR
Phone 77

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, our brother, J. L. Holland, Master Mason of Hedley Lodge No. 991, A. F. & A. M., of Hedley, Texas, was on the 15th day of February, 1932, called from his duties on earth to join the innumerable caravan to that land from whence no traveler returns;

Whereas, he was a devout member of the Missionary Baptist Church for 28 years, and of the Masonic Lodge for 41 years;

Whereas, he was an upright citizen, a worthy brother, a faithful husband and a good father, constantly loving good and wholesome instruction before his family and fellow men;

Be It Resolved, That we, the Hedley Lodge No. 991, A. F. & A. M., at Hedley, Texas, hold Bro. Holland's life as a worthy example to the rising generation of true-heartedness and uprightness of character and Masonry.

Be It Further Resolved, That the brethren of Hedley Lodge and the community have suffered a distinct loss in the summons of our brother from the walks of life, and that we extend to the family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of sadness as they mourn the loss of their dear one.

Be It Further Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family of our deceased brother, one sent to the Informer, and that one be spread on the minutes of the Lodge.

P. C. Johnson,
J. M. Clarke,
C. E. Johnson,
Committee

An assortment of 10c Prints can now be bought at the
B & B Variety Store.

Miss Norma Jean Hart is on the sick list this week.

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
MARVIN SMITH

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
R. J. DILLARD

For District Clerk
A. H. BAKER
Re-election

For County Commissioner
Precinct No. 8
J. L. HAWKINS
Re-election

DILLARD FOR ATTORNEY

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Attorney of Donley county.

I desire to say to the people that I was reared on a farm in North Texas, have resided in Donley county for twelve years. Completed my elementary and high school education in the public schools of Texas. Graduated from the law school of Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., with the class of 1904. Was admitted to the Texas bar in July of the same year.

My qualification for this office is the knowledge of law gained in the law school and in actual court practice for a period of fifteen years. Though I have not been actually engaged in the practice for the past few years, I have continued to give the subject careful study.

If elected, I will endeavor to be at all times ready to render a fair and efficient service to Donley county and each individual citizen thereof.

I earnestly solicit your vote and influence at the coming Democratic primary.

R. J. Dillard.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the many kind and helpful deeds shown us during the illness and death of our dear wife and mother.

Hill Wells and Children,
Mr. and Mrs. W. Wylie,
Virgil Wells and Family,
Robert Wells and Family

WINDY VALLEY NEWS

Rev. Hendrix of Hedley filled his regular appointment at the school house Sunday afternoon.

J. B. and T. T. Stogner of New Mexico and C. O. Stogner and Miss Lorene Stogner of Lelia Lake visited the Henry Stogner family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odus Owens of Hedley spent Saturday with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Lyons.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed McDaniel of Lelia Lake visited in the Paul Fitzgerald Sunday.

Misses Ina Skinner and Merle Cole visited Miss Ozellie Wells at Hedley Saturday.

Mrs. Hill Wells

Mrs. H. Wells of Hedley passed away at the Adair Hospital early Monday morning, Feb. 15, after an illness of several days. Many friends were deeply grieved at her passing.

Miss Addie Hambric was born Nov. 26th, 1879, at Fayetteville, Tenn., and was united in marriage to Hill Wells Sept. 26, 1894, at Clarksville, Tenn. To this union thirteen children were born; six preceded her in death. She is survived by her husband and seven children: Mrs. Emma Wiley of Wellington, Virgil, Robert of Windy Valley, Ozelle, Hill Jr., Louise and Lewis who are at home.

Mrs. Wells was converted at an early age and joined the Baptist church, spending nearly 40 years living for her Master. She held the respect and love of all who knew her, as she was possessed of a lovely disposition.

The funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church in Memphis by Rev. V. A. Hanesard, an old friend of the family, assisted by Rev. Morgan. Burial in Fairview Cemetery.

Pallbearers were L. B. Noble, Luther and Owen Butler, Bob Ayers, Bill Beavers, and Walter Butler. Honorary pallbearers: Mmes. Rachel and Nina Butler and Cleo Beavers.

Subscribe for The Informer.

SMITH FOR ASSESSOR

The Informer is authorized to announce Marvin Smith as a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor of Donley county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Mr. Smith has been a resident of Donley county the past eight years, coming here from Hall county where he lived the previous ten years. The last three years he has been connected with the Piggly Wiggly store at Clarendon, and is highly esteemed by all who know him. He has never before asked for public office, and is making this race strictly on his qualifications and merits, promising to give the people his best services if they choose to elect him.

Mr. Smith hopes to see all the voters before the primary, and will appreciate your support and influence.

Born, Feb. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Otis Alexander of Burk Burnett, a fine boy baby, named James Joseph.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heart felt thanks and appreciation of our friends and relatives in Hedley and surrounding towns for each and every word of sympathy and act of kindness shown our husband and father in his sore trial of affliction, and even in death. May Heaven's richest blessings rest and abide with each of you.

Elizabeth Ellen Holland, wife.
W. W. Holland and family, son.
A. A. Holland and family, son.
Zula Mae (Holland) Armstrong and family, daughter.
Uple Marie (Holland) Gunn and family, daughter.
Leo A. Holland and family, son.
Vinoka A. Holland, son.

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.

Your Home Deserves GOOD LIGHTING

ATTRACTIVELY arranged lamps... the intimate glow of soft, shaded light... modern, scientifically-designed fixtures—these important adjuncts to harmonious lighting effects display your good taste as much as your home furnishings.

Tasteful, adequate lighting... more than any other single thing... will add to the distinctive charm and cozy appearance of your home, and when electric service is the smallest item in the average family's household budget—surely you can't afford to stint its use.

A courteous representative will be happy to consult with you regarding your lighting arrangements. Perhaps the use of a larger lamp... the changing of some inexpensive fixture... the addition of a floor-plug... or some simple rearrangement of the facilities you already have, will increase the effectiveness and attractiveness of your lighting.

There's no obligation, of course; this service is free for the asking. Just telephone the Merchandise Showroom.



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

HOW I MAKE A DIME BUY 30 TO 40 PERFECT CIGARETTES!!!!



"It's a fact, men. With this new Target Tobacco I roll from 30 to 40 cigarettes for a dime. And they're some cigarettes! They taste and look like ready-mades. It's real cigarette tobacco and it's so darned easy to roll. I never thought I'd have the patience to roll my own, but now you couldn't change me. I'm havin' the best smokin' I ever had and I'm savin' 4 bits a week. Whether you're interested in savin' or not, I advise you to step right into a store and slap down a dime for this real cigarette tobacco."

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
For 20 ready-made smokers you pay 6¢ Federal tax (plus a state tax in some states). With Target you pay only 1¢. And your dealer offers you a money-back guarantee if you don't say Target is better than any other cigarette tobacco you have ever rolled.

WRAPPED IN MOISTUREPROOF CELLOPHANE



Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., Louisville, Kentucky

Fuberculosis. Vital chemical food treatment. Assists nature in overcoming the cause and in the production of new life, blood and tissue cells. Booklet No. 3 free. HENDRICKSON LABORATORY, Charleston, W. Va.

PLANT YOUNG BERRIES (cross between Loganberry and Dewberry). Has produced 2499 to 31,000 per acre. Nothing to compare with it for garden and market. \$1.49 dozen. Write for quantity prices. Ridge-way Berry Farm, Box 1772, Houston, Tex.

One on Einstein
There is a story current that in the days when even a street car ride in Germany cost some hundreds of thousands of marks, Professor Einstein of relative fame had an argument with a conductor over the correctness of the change. The conductor finally convinced Professor Einstein that he was wrong, and when Einstein apologized, the conductor said: "Never mind, sir. That's all right. I can see that arithmetic is not your strong point."
—Hollywood Daily Citizen.

BAYER ASPIRIN
is always **SAFE**



Beware of Imitations
GENUINE Bayer Aspirin, the kind doctors prescribe and millions of users have proven safe for more than thirty years, can easily be identified by the name Bayer and the word genuine as above.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin is safe and sure; always the same. It has the unqualified endorsement of physicians and druggists everywhere. It doesn't depress the heart. No harmful after-effects follow its use.

Bayer Aspirin is the universal antidote for pains of all kinds.

Headaches Neuritis
Colds Neuralgia
Sore Throat Lumbago
Rheumatism Toothache

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoacetic acid ester of salicylic acid.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 7-1932

Wheat Brings \$1.25 a Bushel Here



ECONOMISTS might be puzzled at seeing Charles Huffman (right), Kansas farmer, being handed a check for \$125 for 100 bushels of wheat while other Kansas farmers are getting only 40 cents a bushel for the grain. John R. Reed, who is tendering the check, bought the wheat in accordance with the Pratt County Prosperity Wheat association's plan for boosting the price of wheat to \$1.25 a bushel. The wheat was turned over to a bakery in Pritt, Kan., which promptly proceeded to make it into bread which sold for 10 cents a loaf, the prevailing price. The first loaf of the "\$1.25 wheat" bread was presented to President Hoover.

MADE WITH BANANAS

ONLY rich flavored fruits will stand the chilling in frozen dishes without losing their flavor. The banana is one of these. It not only keeps its luscious flavor, but enhances the creaminess of any frozen dish.

The banana being rich in vitamin C it is another fruit to serve freely in various ways to keep healthful.

Fruit Ice Cream.

Rub three ripe bananas through a sieve, add the juice of three oranges, three lemons and two cupsful of sugar, a pinch of salt and one quart of thin cream. Freeze, after stirring until the sugar is well dissolved. Serve in sherbet glasses garnished with preserved orange peel.

Candle Salad.

This is such a dainty and pretty salad as well as nice to eat. It is not new, but may be welcome to those who have not served it. Arrange slices of pineapple (the canned) well drained, on a ruffled leaf of lettuce or a paper dolly-covered salad plate. In the cen-

New Spring Hat



One of the attractive spring hats is this rolled Breton sailor with saucer brim line. It is of mixed straw in Chinese green and white, and has a gay feather trim in green, red and white.

ter place a small banana, to fill the hole in the pineapple. This may be cut down to fit, having the pointed end of the fruit for the top of the candle. Top each with a small piece of candied cherry and place a thick mayonnaise over the candle to simulate wax.

Fruit Cup.

Dice bananas, pineapple, oranges and melon of any kind. Serve with a sauce, using lemon juice, with a bit of grated rind and sugar, to make a thin sirup. Cool and pour over the fruit. Serve well chilled, garnished with a sprig of mint or a bright cherry.

Banana Fritters.

Banana fritters are delicious morsels to serve as an entree with lemon sauce. Cut the bananas into two-inch slices, dip into the fritter batter and fry brown. Keep hot and serve with the lemon sauce made as usual. As a cream pie add a cupful of sliced banana to the filling after it is chilled, top with sweetened whipped cream and dot with bright jelly or finely minced preserved cherries.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

KITTY McKAY

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl friend says that we all owe something to our country but the income tax collector will get it sooner or later.
(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Lee's Underground Munition Plant Is Found



ONE mile from the entrance of a huge cave near White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., and 400 feet underground has been found a big ammunition plant used by Gen. Robert E. Lee when he was fighting the northern armies in that region in 1864-65. The salt-peter hoppers which the two men in this picture are inspecting are in perfect condition. It is believed the federal authorities never learned of the existence of this subterranean munitions factory.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By HORTON W. BURGESS

HOOTY THE OWL PROVES A FRIEND

Oh, honor a friend when a friend you need.
For then is a friend, a friend indeed.

SOMETIMES people act the part of friends without knowing it. It was that way with Hooty the Owl. He proved a friend to Peter Rabbit when Peter most needed friend, but he doesn't know it to this day. However, Peter doesn't forget, and he has a kinder feeling for Hooty than ever he used to have. It is queer how things sometimes happen in this world. Hooty did for Peter the greatest thing that anyone can do for another; he saved Peter's life. Yes, sir, that is just what Hooty did. And this is the queer thing about it; he didn't try to do it. More than this, he didn't know that he did it. He doesn't know it yet. But Peter knows it, and little Mrs. Peter knows it, for Peter told her all about it, and one other knows it—Shadow the Weasel.

You see it was this way: Peter had run until he felt as if he couldn't run another step. His feet felt too heavy to lift. He was so short of breath that he had a pain in his side, the same sort of pain that you sometimes have when you run very long and very hard. Worse still, his heart was thumping from fear and terror till it seemed as if it must burst, and not one little ray of hope did Peter have to give him courage. He knew that somewhere behind him, drawing nearer with every jump, was Shadow the Weasel, and that when Shadow should catch him, then—well, it was best not to think about what would happen then. At last Peter felt that he just had to rest. He couldn't run another step. Right in front of him was a pile of snow-covered brush. He crawled under this, and there he squatted panting for breath, and with a terrible fear in his eyes, watching his back tracks for Shadow the Weasel. Now it just happened that Peter had no more than crawled under that pile of brush than Hooty the Owl came sailing over the Green Forest on silent wings, like a black shadow in the moonlight.

Close by the pile of brush under which Peter was hiding was a tall dead tree, and right on the top of this Hooty alighted and sat perfectly still and very straight. In fact he looked like a part of the tree itself. He meant to. It was one of Hooty's watch tow-



"If you can't bury yourself in books nowadays," says perusing Pearl, "it isn't for any lack of dirt in them."
(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

ers. He had arrived just too late to see Peter crawl under the brush, and he came so silently that Peter didn't hear him. Neither did Peter see him, for he was too intent on watching for Shadow to look up. So Peter didn't know that Hooty was anywhere near, and Hooty didn't know that Peter was anywhere about.

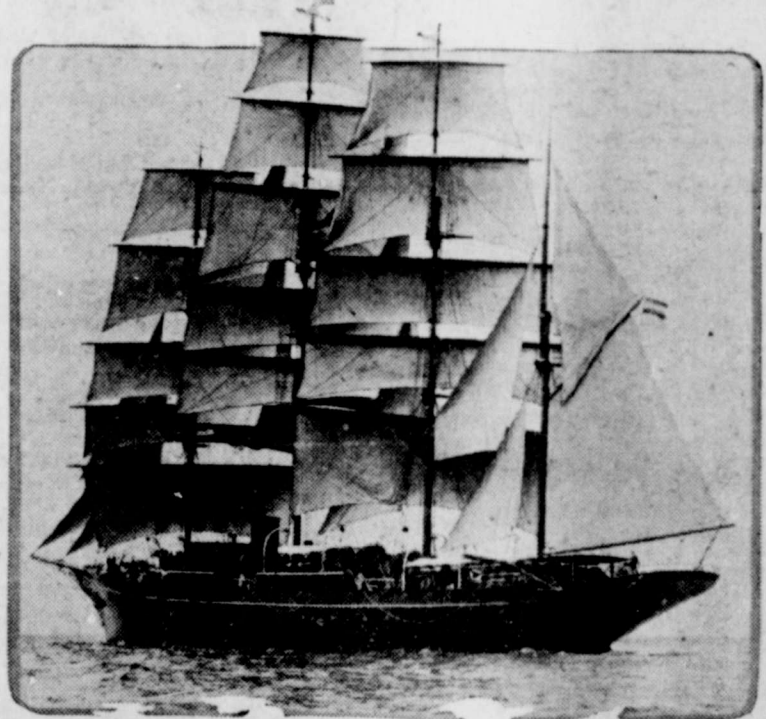
Peter had watched sharply, but had seen nothing, when suddenly Hooty swooped down right in front of where Peter was hiding. It was so sudden and unexpected that Peter swallowed his breath and almost choked. There was an angry spitting sound, and then Peter saw what looked like some of the snow itself bound off to one side. It was Shadow, and his coat was pure white. Again Hooty swooped and Shadow dodged. Then he turned and darted into a hole in a hollow log while Hooty went back to his watch tower. Then Peter sighed. It was a sigh of great relief. As long as Hooty sat there Shadow would not dare come out of his retreat in the hollow log, and that meant that he, Peter, would have time to rest and regain his breath. Hooty had saved his life for a while, anyway, for if he hadn't swooped at Shadow just when he did, and so prevented him from reaching the pile of brush, Peter would have been no more by this time. For the first time in all his life Peter felt kindly toward Hooty the Owl. Perhaps now he might get away after all.

(© 1932, J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.

Nonhuman Virtue

A naturalist reminds us that an elephant never forgets. The trouble is that elephants are not the people who borrow money.—London Humorist.

Private Yacht Built for American



VIEW of the new private yacht built at the Friedrich Krupp works in Kiel, Germany for an American yachting enthusiast. This four-masted bark with a sail spread of 3,300 square meters has an auxiliary Diesel-propeller engine in its hull, which is the largest ever built into a sea-going vessel. The power is supplied by four generators, each of which is coupled with an 800 horse-power oil motor.

ON THE FLOOR

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

FIGURE this one out for me: Wide awake I seem to be, Lying quiet, counting sheep. Nothing seems to make me sleep. Far from noises of the town, In a bed as soft as down, Yet I roll and toss about: Here's what I can't figure out:

Then I think about the floor, Where I slept in days of yore, Where I used to slumber some Night the company would come. Then our house was much too small. Few the beds, to hold them all, And we children, with delight, Slept upon the floor that night.

Blanket, pillow, these I find, And, upon the floor reclined, Fall asleep, and wake at three Glad again a bed to see. Sleep again, and waken lame, Just as certain just the same I'd have stayed awake till four If I hadn't tried the floor.
(© 1932, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

Evidently Husband's Idea

Allowance is what a husband has to make for his wife, and what a wife never makes for her husband.—Exchange.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an even and supple skin. Fine particles of gold 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 this unique Mercolized Standalone dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Circus Popular in Russia

Lotto, one of the favorite pastimes in Soviet Russia, being barred because of a shortage of cash, wrestling circuses are drawing large crowds there. The admission is cheap and the wrestling is declared to be, in point of quality, second to none. One wrestler has been known to appear more than 100 nights in succession without meeting defeat. Followers of a knight of the mat will attend every match until their man is defeated.

ARE YOU ILL?

Here's Good Advice

Carlisle, Ark. "I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the splendid general tonic, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Laxative Pellets," says Mrs. Grady Glover, "and a relative has taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the herbal tonic for women, and we are perfectly satisfied with the beneficial results of each of these remedies. I am glad to say so at any time. I keep the 'Pellets' in my home all the time."

Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice, using the symptom blank which is in every carton of Dr. Pierce's Medicines

Fortunate Gold Seekers

Out of work and with little money, A. N. Foreward and his wife went to Auburn, Calif., from Los Angeles. They had heard about gold mining, but knew little about it. However, they set up a sluice box, had a miner show them how to pick the raw gold, and in six weeks banked dust worth \$264. Their sluice was set up in the Last Chance mining district.

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

Brain Model in Neon Tubes

An illuminated model of the human brain and central nerve system has been made by two physicians of Vienna, Austria. One hundred pieces of neon tube were used. The glass construction enables the showing of both exterior and interior parts, each particular section being illuminated as desired during lectures.

ADVISES HEAT OF RED PEPPERS FOR RHEUMATISM

Brings Almost Instant Relief

When the intolerable pains of rheumatism or aches or neuritis or lumbago drive you nearly mad . . . don't forget the marvelous heat Nature put into red peppers. For it is this penetrating heat that relieves all pain as it soothes and gets down under the skin, seeming to clear up inflammation instantly. It is this genuine red pepper's heat that is now contained in an ointment called **Rowles Red Pepper Rub**. As you rub it in you can feel relief come. There's nothing better for breaking up a dangerous chest cold, either. All druggists sell **Rowles Red Pepper Rub** in convenient jars.

States' Bear Populations

California had the biggest number of bears in national forests in 1930, having 8,384 black bears and a number of grizzly bears reported. This is as near to a definite census of bears as can be reached in this country. Alaska had 5,750 black bears and 2,800 grizzly and Alaskan brown bears.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever and Dengue

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Sunshine

—All Winter Long

At the Foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home. Write Gros & Shaffer

PALM SPRINGS California

STOP YOUR COLD
IN 6 HOURS WITH**DAROL**Breaks a cold in 6 hours.
Drives it away in 12 hours.Relieves
Headache—Neuralgia—Pains**McKESON & ROBBINS**
Quality Since 1833

Transition That Marks

End of Honeymoon

A tale of broken love, related in a prosaic San Francisco court. Just one in many thousands, and yet it yielded what writers call a "good line" which might have done credit to Oscar Wilde.

The man had been relating his marital troubles, carefully following step by step the path that had finally brought about the divorce. "She stopped loving me as soon as the honeymoon ended," he declared, "and from then on, the skirts were under our romance."

"But some married couples claim that the honeymoon never ends," remarked the court. "Just when was your honeymoon over, and how could you tell?"

"Well," replied this Solomon from the oil fields, "a honeymoon is over when a woman quits dropping her eyes and begins raising her voice."

CHILD need
REGULATING?CASTORIA WILL
DO IT!

When your child needs regulating, remember this: the organs of babies and children are delicate. Little bowels must be gently urged—never forced. That's why Castoria is used by so many doctors and mothers. It is specially made for children's ailments; contains no harsh, harmful drugs, no narcotics. You can safely give it to young infants for colic pains. Yet it is an equally effective regulator for older children. The next time your child has a little cold or fever, or a digestive upset, give him the help of Castoria, the children's own remedy. Genuine Castoria always has the name:

Cast H. Fletcher
CASTORIA
CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

Swedes Enjoy Long Life

A Swedish record for longevity seems to be held by the inhabitants of the little parish of Kisa, in central Sweden. The latest figures showed that out of a population of 4,000, 92 persons were over eighty, and of these, ten were over ninety. Some years ago Kisa had Sweden's oldest inhabitant, the farmer Sven Eriksson, who died at one hundred and five and a half years.



Quick Growth

A little girl who had been left to watch the soup was presently heard to sing out:

"Oh, mother, come quick, the soup is getting bigger than the pot."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put out 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Easy to darken
GRAY HAIR
this quick way

so naturally nobody'll know

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 drug-gist 75c for a large bottle of WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR and just follow easy directions.

Heart of the North

by William Byron Mowery

(WNU Service.)
Copyright by William Byron Mowery.

THE STORY

Six bandits held 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, Sergt. 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 Aloska. 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 "Bazzard" Featherfoot, famous aviator, and enlists him in the enterprise.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Buzzard had put in some busy hours too. He had filled up on gas and oil; had attended to several repairs and replacements; had acquired a pack-chute, new propeller and half a dozen costly flying instruments.

With a couple of mechanics whom he had awakened at an all-night garage, he was busy putting on the new prop.

Vaguely suspicious, Alan took him aside and asked quietly:

"Say, Buzzard, how did you get all this equipment? You've got more than a thousand dollars' worth here, and you only had two hundred—"

"I borrowed that stuff temporarily. There's several government planes here, and they had extra equipment."

"Borrowed it? Temporarily—?"

"Well, stole it."

"Stole it? Government property? Good Lord, man! That's a penitentiary offense. The authorities will send sure catch on to who took it."

"Yes, I expect they will. At least the night watchman'll know. I invested five dollars in liquor for him; and he's sleeping it off over behind that hangar. He'll put them next to us." Buzzard's voice became serious. "But Alan, I couldn't get it any other way. We simply had to have it, or give up our trip."

"Yes, we had to have it," Alan admitted reluctantly. "I guess you did right, Buzzard." But it staggered him to realize that he and his partner were criminals now in the eyes of the law. Their motives would be no excuse. They faced a prison term if caught. And their capture was inevitable: soon or late they would have to show up somewhere.

He could not bring himself to reproach Buzzard. He himself had stolen a machine gun, though he had covered his tracks pretty well; and Buzzard after all had done this for his sake. And he felt that this theft was justified, if ever theft could be. With no chance of personal gain, at heavy cost of their own hard-earned dollars and at risk of their very lives, he and Buzzard were flinging themselves against a pack of murderous criminals.

He said: "We'd better be getting away from Edmonton forthwith. At daylight there'll be people here on the field. It'll be our fins if we're not gone."

They donned their flying fogs. Buzzard showed Alan how to put on his pack-chute, how to jump clear in case of disaster and jerk the rip-cord. They climbed in and snapped their safety belts.

Reving up in short order, Buzzard flocked the throttle, jumped over the chocks, taxied down the field, and gave it the gun.

Just as the first rosy fingers of dawn were reaching up into the eastern sky, they hopped off, left the sleeping city behind them, and roared away into the North.

CHAPTER VIII

A Deadly Trap

"Slob-ice" Jensen was glaring around him at the other five faces in the tent.

"Some of you lubbers," he growled, "ain't got the sense you was borned with. You gimme a pain with your whining and growling and always wanting to argy about what I tell you. Now I'm gonna explain just what's ahead of us and what we gotta do."

The six men were as motley a crew as ever the whaling fleets of Bering's sea and the Western Arctic could muster up. With one exception the six of them were deck hands—wharf wolves of gutter speech and alley vices; strange men to be camped in the heart of a wilderness that even the Indians seldom penetrated.

There was John Steblewski, a square-faced squat Alaskan, a descendant of the Cossack Promyshleniki (fur-hunters) who for generations, when Russia ruled the northwestern shores of America, had held brutal sway over the Aleuts and Kalosh in their lust for peltry.

There was Pete Gonzales, a Sandwich Islander, brown-skinned, his white

teeth flashing, his dress gaudy and picturesque.

There was "Lunnon Dick," a wiry stunted limey, with Battersea accent and quick jerky ways.

There was "Chink" Woolley, a quarter-Chinese, an olive-faced, silent nondescript, with his right arm in sling from Bill Hardsock's bullet.

The fifth was a Dogrib met named Andre, a thin small wensel-like man of fifty. He had just returned from a scouting trip down the Big Aloska.

The six of them were talking, or listening rather to Jensen talk, of final plans to escape. Echoing the identical line of reasoning which Alan Baker had sketch in Haskell's cabin, Jensen went on: "Some of you wants go back to the River and git outside thataway. H—!s fire—you'd mebbe git ten miles afore the Yeller-stripes 'ud grab you off. Some of you wants go north to the Arctic coast. Whaffor? No ships to git away on, and the Yeller-stripes've got patrols there to boot. You say, 'Head south.' Yeah—! and run into the nest of p'lice posts down there around Athabascy. We can't go south nor west nor north, but we kin go east—"

Lunnon Dick spoke up: "Clear hover 't 'Udson bay er Man-toba? Two thousand miles haway? That's a bloody long 'ard trot. Slob-Hice."

Jensen turned on him with a fierce anger and withering sarcasm that silenced Lunnon for an hour.

"Sure it's a h—!ish long hard trot, you runty bilge rat! Don't I know it? But I'd rather tramp ten thousand miles than to them twenty slow short steps from a hogseow to a scaffold!"

The others all nodded emphatically, fearful of Jensen's scorching anger. They were sitting there on a hundred and fifty thousand dollars which he



The Others All Nodded Emphatically

had got for them. They owed their very lives to his quick thinking aboard the steamer, when he had pulled their trick out of the fire. And they were leaning on him now to save them from the Mounted and get them out to the oblivion of a big city.

He went on explaining the escape. "Now, here, all of you—look't here." He smoothed a place on the mud floor; and as the others leaned forward to watch, he drew a rude map with his long thumb nail. "We'll follow the Inconnu east a ways and then head south for Manitoba. We'll spend the rest of this summer and fall working down into timber country. Then we'll find some good hiding place and build a couple shacks and lay in meat, and we'll wait there till the break-up. Next spring we'll east on down and out to Winnipeg, and there we'll be with better'n a hundred and fifty thousand in hides and dust!"

His own personal and private plans after they did get out to Winnipeg, Jensen did not see fit to disclose. He knew a party there in the Queen City of the Wheat Plains who would buy the furs at two-thirds of their auction value and say "nudding." The dust, being unstamped, could be sold anywhere. He himself, both business manager and leader of this cruise, would naturally attend to those business matters. Once with the money in his pocket, would he split six ways with these lubbers? Or would he take a train and fade out of their lives and have that hundred and fifty thousand for his own sweet own? You bet your life he would!

With his plans clear and the men completely under his sway, Jensen leaned back against a paqueton of furs and sat, smoking, thinking.

He guessed that for once the police were altogether baffled. They must be pounding their heads to explain

Insignia of Royalty in Ancient Egyptian Tomb

A tomb discovered near Cairo, by Prof. Selim Hassan, containing a mummy adorned with a gold crown and a complete set of jewelry, is perhaps the only tomb in this area untouched by thieves. The gold crown was 24 inches in circumference. It was kept in position by two gold lotus flowers, joined by a chalcodony. Each flower was topped by a bird with a long beak, named in hieroglyphics "Yakhu." In the middle of the crown in front was a disk studded with colored stones set in another lotus flower. The large necklace was composed of 50 pieces of gold in the shape of some insects threaded on a gold string. Gold bracelets having the

who he and his men were, where they had come from, how they had got into this country, unknown, unseen; and how they, complete strangers, knew the ins and outs of this northern wilderness as well as the police themselves. He thought of them as a pack of hounds circling frantically to pick up a scent. It was pleasing to know he had out-manuevered them from start to finish. A man who could beat the Yellow-stripes would have no trouble at all dodging the provincial police and town cops.

But this reflection was only on the surface of his thoughts. He was thinking of the MacMillan trading post. "Breed Andre had said that Dave MacMillan was not there. Jensen shrewdly guessed where the trader was. From the MacMillan girl being alone at the post, except for that white-whiskered old coot, Jensen guessed that Dave MacMillan had got into trouble over that pack of otter furs in the storage shed.

Through the tobacco haze Jensen looked back across six years and saw again all the details of a certain incident between himself and Joyce MacMillan. He had re-lived that incident a thousand times since it happened. The memory of it, the memory of that laughing-eyed girl, had come down across the years like the scent of fresh violets. Two weeks ago when his party passed the MacMillan trading post, the place had seemed deserted. But he had known she lived there; and drawn by some overpowering impulse to see her, to be near her again, he had flung caution and hot haste to the winds, and stopped, and gone shore. The picture of that MacMillan girl asleep, an arm under her head, a great-spurred violet in her hair—that flesh-and-blood reincarnation of her former memory had been a madness in his blood ever since. It had overshadowed his waking thoughts, had flitted across his dreams, had been present with him even during the hot battle with the three Mounties at the edge of Many Waters.

The news which "Breed Andre had brought back—that Joyce was practically alone at the trading post, scarcely two days travel away, that the trading had dwindled and few Indians or metis came row, that the officer commanding at Port Endurance was giving her no protection whatsoever—this news to Jensen was like a match to a barrel of powder.

His deliberate brain saw danger in his scheme; but he had risked death for the furs and gold, and that hundred and fifty thousand was far less vivid, less tangible, less impassioned to him than the memory of that moment when he stood looking through Joyce's window. He had spent a year on a whaler without getting back to port; a year of exile in Alaskan mountains, among prospectors. . . . There are hungers more powerful than the hunger for food or gold. . . .

It would be ridiculously easy, he reasoned, to knock the old coot on the head and take the defenseless girl. They would land above the station and creep upon it through the bush. Two of his men would go in peacefully, as though to trade, and watch their chance to seize her. His party could swoop, strike, and have the whole thing over in ten minutes.

Knocking the ashes from his pipe, he leaned forward:

"Men, I got an idee. I just showed you lubbers our one chance to 'scape. Now I'm gonna show you how we c'n make out getaway dead sure and certain. How we c'n die them Yeller-stripes up in a sack and throw away the key. Anybody objecting? Anybody wanting to kick over the traces?"

Glaring around him, he saw emphatic denials. The men were hanging upon his words; he knew they would obey him without a whimper of protest.

He went on, "We're going to make a little satchy down the Aloska to MacMillan's trading post. We're going to it tomorrow. We'll rap that old duffer on the head and take the girl. We'll throw them Yeller-stripes clear off the scent. While they're hunting for her, we'll be making tracks southeast to Manitoba. Y'mind how we saved our skins on the steamer by taking that other skirt? We'll do it again; but we'll carry this'n on along with us. No one'll ever know what happened to her. . . ."

For a few days after Alan Baker brought out of service and left Port Endurance, Inspector Haskell enjoyed more peace and security than he had felt in many months. But after the first satisfaction wore away, it gradually occurred to Haskell that maybe he ought to make some move to capture those six bandits. To let them escape without raising a hand against them would look bad, very bad, to Superintendent Williamson on his coming visit to the post.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Beauty Talks

By

MARJORIE DUNCAN

Famous Beauty Expert

It Is Smart to Be Healthy

TIME was when women were pale and wan, when it was fashionable to be frail and delicate, to swoon at the slightest pretext and wilt at will. Where women gathered there was much talk of "operations" and one was a lady to the extent that she was frail and ill.

What changes evolution has wrought. Today's "lady" is treated less like a china doll and more like a human being. Not her frailty but her strength win her the admiration of the once-stronger sex.

She knows enough about anatomy, about her own body, to make her interested in the rules governing its health.

She realizes that she must spend part of her day outdoors, that fresh air and sunshine are sure-fire enemies of many toxic poisons, that deep breathing develops the lungs, that exercising stimulates the circulation, and that a fresh supply of blood means more energy and strength. She delights in being able to do things—outdoor sports—working less for and more with them in business—meeting them on a footing of equality.

She knows her diet, too—our modern version of "lady." Foods are well balanced. All the pretty-pretty, whipped-cream desserts physicians warn against are cut down—not completely eliminated, you understand, because we do need some sweets, but not too much. And meat and eggs—excess proteins are also cut down. There's no overeating in general, and in these foods in particular. And for balance fresh fruits and vegetables—raw apples, celery, cabbage, lettuce and the like. Plenty of roughage, too—cereals and such. Teeth are stronger for thorough chewing and right diet, and the entire alimentary canal functions properly.

Water—between meals—eight glasses daily—means less waste materials and poisons in the systems—poisonous accumulations are flushed out of the system, the digestive tract is kept clear.

The daughter of the day sleeps "like a top"—restlessness, nervousness are not known to her. And every dawn there's a new supply of energy to face an active, healthy day with.

There's been much talk about sacrificing femininity with the acquisition of all this buoyant health. Huh! One can be lovely, feminine, gracious and graceful and healthy withal. Not one iota less the perfect lady.

Sun Squinting Causes Wrinkles

A GREAT many people do a lot of sun-staring during the summer only to find that a network of wrinkles is the price one usually has to pay for the privilege. Squinting is a very definite cause of wrinkles. People who squint ordinarily should have their eyes examined by a specialist and remedial measures taken. But sun squinting is something we all do.

One way to avoid squinting is to wear sun glasses or sun shades. And a very sure way to avoid lines and wrinkles is via the good old-fashioned and old-reliable "ounce of prevention."

Every woman over twenty should use a wrinkle oil during the summer months. Even if there isn't the slightest trace of a line or a crow's-foot around your eyes, if the skin is as soft and satin-smooth as it was when you were as many months old as you have years to your credit, include a good wrinkle oil in your treatment at least three times a week. It should only be left on lines or wrinkles from twenty to forty minutes. Then followed by a good skinfood.

Because of the astringent action of the oil, it is best to use it after coming in from outdoors. And before going outdoors the preparations you use to prevent sunburn are also excellent as protective measures against lines and wrinkles.

If your skin is oily or inclined to be quite moist during the summer months, use a protective lotion. This will give your skin a lovely and cool-looking finish, keep powder smoothly clinging and act as a barrier against the burning and blistering rays of the sun.

If your skin is dry, use a finishing cream or a special sunproofing oil. Pat and blend the cream or oil over face and neck until it is almost absorbed by the skin. Then follow with a dusting and blending of powder.

Take these important, protective measures during the summer months and at the end of the summer you will have a two-fold cause for rejoicing. First—there will be nary a wrinkle to mar your youthful loveliness. Second, your skin will not be dull, heavy, weatherbeaten or coarsened, and you will not need a complicated program of corrective treatments.

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

The Mumbles

The tourist in Wales should not fail to pay a visit to the Mumbles, an ever-attractive resort for Welsh, English and Americans, says a traveler. Nestling beneath a bold cliff of limestone, it has a war-battered castle, a sturdy church tower typical of the minor fortresses of this Gower country, a light-house redolent with tales of heroism and romance. A road cut through the cliff enables you by gentle ascent to reach the extreme point of the headland and enter Brackets bay, one of the prettiest of Welsh coast resorts.

'Save your strength
—and get a
whiter wash, too!'

NO wonder you're always tired! The hard work you do on Mondays is enough to wear you out for the rest of the week. And it's all so unnecessary! You can get whiter, brighter clothes just by soaking them in Rinso suds.

No more washboards Millions of women have said goodbye to washboards. Rinso saves scrubbing—saves the clothes. It gets clothes so white, even boiling isn't needed.

Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps. Creamy, lasting suds. Safest for finest linens—washable colored things, too.

The makers of 40 famous washes recommend Rinso. It's wonderful for dishwashing, too. Get the BIG package today.

MILLIONS USE RINSO
in tub, washer and dishpan

LADIES' SILK HOSE
Full Fashioned (Grip-Knit) and Seamed
INTRODUCTORY OFFER
Send One Dollar for Trial Pair
State size and color, also
MEN'S SILK HOSE
Two Pairs for One Dollar
WALLACE HOSIERY MILLS
3110 N. Broad St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Only artists are permitted to delineate the nude; and it is seldom explained why.

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

St. Joseph's G.F.P.
Dhs Woman's Doctor

Old friends are dearest, but how joyous to make just one new one after middle age.

RHEUMATIC
PAINS
relieved this
quick way

If the stabbing pains of rheumatism are crippling you, rub on good old St. Joseph's Oil. Relief comes in a minute! This famous remedy draws out pain and inflammation. It's the quick, safe way to stop aches and pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago or Backache, Neuralgia or swollen joints. No blistering. No burning. Get a small bottle at any drug store.

Did you ever see a free show that didn't have some kind of collection attached to it?

Always Ask for
St. Joseph's
and Get
12 TABLETS
of Genuine Pure
ASPIRIN for 10c

Always FRESH and FULL STRENGTH
Because Wrapped in Cellophane

St. Joseph's
GENUINE
PURE ASPIRIN

Of the many human buds but few ever bloom successfully.

Cross
and
Peevish
maybe its worms

When your little one is irritable, restless or cross, the chances are he has worms. Worms give Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge the first symptom of worms. This proved remedy has been used for the past 100 years by millions of grateful mothers. Don't punish the tot when what he really needs is Jayne's Vermifuge. If worms are present your child will have a new lease on life after taking the first bottle. No other preparation is so efficient. Out a bottle today from your drug-gist. DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

Jayne's Vermifuge



Just a Minute!

**Only One Daily Paper Bargain
Rate Left--AND THAT
UNTIL MARCH 1st, ONLY**

**The Wichita Daily Times
or The Record-News**

UNTIL NOVEMBER 1, 1932, FOR ONLY

\$3.38

See The Informer Editor Now!

Two Dumbbells Out of Dubuque

By FANNIE HURST

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service)

WHEN the Kammerer children were asked their father's occupation, they replied "Kammerer the Grocer," with no sense of humble admission. In their city, "Kammerer the Grocer" was the finest, most de luxe institution of its kind in town. Indeed, there were those who moved away to metropolises like New York and Chicago, who found it necessary to write back to Kammerer for certain delicacies such as exotic spices, fruits, that were obtainable nowhere else.

"Kammerer the Grocer" was not just the corner tradesman catering to the green-and-tinned-needs of a small neighborhood area. Kammerer's baking, delicatessen, vegetable, fruit, tinned and staples departments were so complicated and highly organized as any big business.

The stamp of Kammerer was the insignia of a housewife's ability to supply her family with the best.

Aesop Kammerer, while he did not actually serve the trade, could be found on the premises of the business from early morning until late at night. There were rooms if not particularly luxurious offices on the rear of the second floor, and he could either be found there, or in close and careful scrutiny of the needs of his various departments.

At no time of the day, except the noon hour, was a customer, asking for the head of the concern, likely to be told that he was out, or unavailable. Kammerer, who had built up this business almost single-handed, never relaxed his hold when success came. Nine and ten hours a day, six days a week, he gave it heart and body and soul, importunings of his wife and children to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Aesop, just think, our children have been to Europe six times now in all. Don't you think it high time we were entitled to just one holiday?"

"You're right, mother. That's what I'm planning. Next summer we'll join the young ones and see the world."

"Father, you've been saying that for six years, now."

"I mean it this time, mother. High time we were beginning to get something out of it. Next year this time the business can spare me."

The children, high-spirited twins of eighteen, were also of a mind. "Honestly dad, it's up to you and mother to come over with us next summer. You two darlings make us look snide, being so home grown."

"Never you mind, children, your father and I are going to France and Italy with you next June. It's coming to us."

And, finally, although as mother said, she didn't actually believe it until they were on the boat, the Kammerer family, four strong, did set sail for the European trip, which the older pair had been contemplating, planning, dreaming, for at least two-thirds of their married lives.

The youngsters, pampered in every form of travel and education, and to whom the voyage was an old story, set out upon this one in the high spirit of the adventure of experience leading innocence by the hand.

Within twenty-four hours after landing Aesop Kammerer and his wife were being swung through Europe according to the dictates of their two high-handed effervescent youngsters, who were determined on showing them "how it was done."

The results need not have been surprising, but they smote the parental Kammerers with something akin to humiliated dismay. The older pair, who, according to all precepts and precedents, should have been having the time of their lives, found themselves overwhelmed with the most profound sense of inferiority it had ever been their ill fortune to even conceive.

Accustomed in their home city each to position of authority and social and business recognition, here they were, being led around by the noses, to speak, by two youngsters who were versed in aspects of life of which they had never even heard.

It was one thing to hear Amy and Robert recite the expedition of their summer travels, year after year, when they returned from the long and luxurious vacations afforded them by their stay-at-home parents. It was another matter to come face to face with these wonders of European civilization; wonders to which their children were inured, and stand there, as Mother Kammerer finally admitted to her husband, like two dumbbells out of Dubuque.

Their mutual admissions, kept hoarded from one another during the first six weeks of the trip, burst forth one night in their hotel room that overlooked the Arno in Florence.

"Aesop, you may not know it, but we're a pair of what the children would call 'dumbbells out of Dubuque.'"

He had been sitting beside the window, resting his tired and aching feet upon a pillow when this outburst came, and he turned upon his wife the tired defeated eyes she had been noticing in him for weeks.

"It's terrible, mother. If I have to face another art gallery or another cathedral and pretend to those youngsters that I know what it's all about, you'll about have to ship home my ashes in an urn."

"And the degrading part of it is,

Aesop, Amy and Robert love and understand those pictures and the beauty of the architecture. There's just no use my pretending. Aesop, I don't know a Del Sarto from a Raphael, and the worst of it is, I don't care. I'm tired, papa. My neck aches from galleries as much as your feet do."

"The beauty is there alright, mother. It's just that we haven't had the time to prepare ourselves to admire it, the way the children have. The whole world's not crazy, traveling these countries over for the wonders of their art and beauty. It's just that we Kammerers the Grocers haven't had time to become anything else."

"There's something in that, father," said his wife, easing the back of her neck with a ministering of witch-hazel. "I long, just as much as you do, to be able to make the children feel we're up to it, but I may as well confess. Aesop, I don't know what it's all about. Take that lecture today in the gallery on Siennese art of the Fifteenth century, it wasn't easy to follow what he was saying, father, the way it was for the children because they've had enough preparation for travel, to know what it was all about."

"Exactly, mother! While we've been at home, being grocers, our children have been preparing themselves to enjoy the things we will be outcasts from all our lives, if we don't hurry up and begin to lay the ground work for us to enjoy it, too."

"Now, what do you mean by that, Aesop?"

What he meant by that was to come as a great shock in the lives of Robert and Amy when they heard it, and the way they heard it was this:

One evening in the bar of the Excelsior hotel in Rome, over cocktails, Robert said to his sister:

"This trip is an awful frost, Amy. Good Lord, if I had known the governor and the governor's lady were going to be a pair of sawdust babies on our hands! Did you see the poor old mater flop down for a cat nap today in the house of Livia, right in front of the murals?"

"Yes, and it would have to be in front of 'Io Guarded by Argus.' I wouldn't say it to the dears for worlds, but can you imagine how they would welcome taking an earlier boat home? We could hop down to Antibes then for a couple of months on the Riviera."

"I'll be the last to suggest it to them."

"Leave it to me, darling. I know the mother like a book. She will jump at the release!"

It was at this point that Aesop walked in on his progeny who were tossing off the remains of their cocktails.

"Say, Rob, say Amy, what say? Here in this envelope I've two transportation tickets home."

"Oh, father—not quitting us, are you?"

"No. You're quitting us. Ma and I have made up our minds to stay over in Europe this year, and catch on to this thing called the culture game. I'm going to need you two children back home. Rob, you're going to take charge of the fruit and vegetable departments, A to Z and, Amy, I've wired back to our Miss Punt to take you on in her department and get you limbered up in the fascinating study of imported spices."

"Why, father—"

"Nope. You mother and I aren't going to need you around for the next little while. We're going to get ourselves ready, the way we did you, to know what it's all about."

And so it was, that the house of Aesop Kammerer, Fancy Grocers, found itself presented with a new manager of the fruit and vegetable department as well as an assistant to Miss Punt, in the fascinating department of rare and exotic spices.

Small Food Difference in the Cereal Grains

The cereal grains are the backbone of the nutrition of most of the races of the earth. They are, as a rule, the cheapest sources of food fuel; so that corn, wheat, rice, barley and oat kernels are to be found constituting a third or often much more of the caloric intake of the millions of persons involved. Some of these cereal products are used in almost the same form as nature. They may be ground or pulverized and cooked, but not otherwise greatly altered.

On the other hand, a few of the cereal seeds are manipulated or milled so that a part of the natural kernel is discarded. This is notably true of rice and wheat; in lesser degree also of corn. Aside from these alterations, however, there is a running debate as to the relative nutritive values and physiologic properties of the various cereals.

From the chemist's standpoint there is little occasion to attribute any especial superiority to one of the cereal grains over its usual competitors. All are abundant in starch, have a modicum of protein that does not quite match most animal proteins in biologic value, include essentially the same contents of a few inorganic ingredients, and have a complement of vitamins that is not conspicuous or diversified. Despite this, one may observe the dispute of relative virtues entering from time to time into the propaganda for trade preference.—Journal of Nutrition.

Wealth Often Hindrance

People often live as though wealth were the greatest good, sacrificing to it health, happiness, even conscience itself. Don't feel bad if you haven't everything you want. Be glad that you are comfortable and have to strive for the things of life.—Grit.

Forgotten HEROES

By

ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Forty Bushels of Wheat

"PEACE hath its victories, no less renowned than war." And it also has its heroes, who do brave deeds far from the sound of bugle or drum. Come up to the tip-top of Indian Hill in Holderness, N. H., and there in a grassy sunny nook look upon a simple granite monument which bears this inscription: "1771—Reuben Whitten—1847—Son of a Revolutionary soldier, pioneer of this town. Cold season of 1816 raised 40 bushels of wheat which kept his family and his neighbors from starvation."

Life was hard for the early settlers in the foothills of the White mountains. Way back in 1810 when Reuben Whitten moved his family from the little village of Plymouth and began a pioneer's life on a little farm near Lake Asquam. In the summer time they raised a little grain and a few vegetables but for the most part they depended upon fish and game for their food.

So when the summer of 1816 came and it rained week after week they did not worry even when their grain and vegetables rotted in the ground. The woods still were full of game and the lake was still full of fish that could be taken through the ice. Reuben Whitten was more fortunate than the rest. His corn and vegetables had been a failure but he had raised 40 bushels of wheat and that was carefully harvested.

There was no autumn that year. Winter came in on an icy blast in October and for two weeks it snowed and rained and hailed. The whole country side was deep in snow. Most of the cattle perished, as did much of the wild game. Asquam lake was frozen over deep and the fish congregated deeper in the warmer holes so that fishing was futile. The specter of starvation began to stalk through the settlement.

Then came the word from Reuben Whitten that so long as his little store of wheat lasted, all the others in the settlement should share in it. It was little more than enough to carry his own family safely through the winter and whatever lay beyond, but he would portion it out, a little each week to other families.

The winter increased in severity. In other parts of New Hampshire and Vermont whole families were wiped out; others were weakened by starvation that they fell prey to disease; fathers and mothers went without food to keep the spark of life in their children. But in the Indian Hill settlement Reuben Whitten's wheat with what little fish and game could be secured kept the half-dozen families alive till spring.

Three Hundred to One

DOWN in Oklahoma stands a monument of native stone which commemorates one of the most remarkable stories of desperate valor in all frontier history. It marks the spot where Pat Hennessy bravely faced odds of 300 to 1 and true to the frontier code "sold his life dearly."

Pat was an old-time Fort Sill freighter and in the spring of 1876 was on his way from Caldwell, Kan., to the fort with a wagon train. He was accompanied by three other men. When "jumped" by a band of some 300 Cheyenne warriors, his companions became confused and tried to escape north along the trail. Immediately they were surrounded and cut down.

In the meantime Hennessy had sought shelter among some rocks—a little natural fortress, from which a rifle manned the savages as they approached. Confident in their overwhelming numbers, the Cheyennes swept forward to within 20 yards of Pat's stronghold. Resting his rifle on the rock in front of him and not taking the trouble to aim, he cocked it with one hand and pulled the lever and trigger with the other. A continuous hail of bullets poured into the mass of savages. They broke and retreated.

But they came back again—this time in front and at both sides. Again Pat's deadly fire in front caused them to break and they swirled around to the side where they attempted to climb over the overhanging rocks and get at him from there. Failing in this they tried another frontal attack and surged up to within ten feet of the white man, who fired his revolver point-blank into their faces until he had emptied it. Picking up his rifle again, he continued to fire. And then—the gun jammed!

The rifle had become so hot and dirty from constant firing that a cartridge stuck fast and his desperate efforts to extract it were useless. In another moment the Indians would have been retreating. But when the firing stopped, they believed his ammunition was exhausted and pressed forward. Hennessy met them with clubbed rifle but the surging mass overpowered him. Infuriated by the toll he had extracted, for 30 Cheyennes lay dead on the ground, they scalped him, tied him to the wheel of one of his wagons, emptied sacks of oats around him and set them on fire. For a few minutes there was a writhing figure surrounded by flames and then the spirit of Pat Hennessy passed on to that Valhalla reserved for warriors who know how to die but not how to surrender.

(By 1921 Western Newspaper Union.)

Brazil Well Described as "World in Itself"

Brazil has features of distinctive interest both in the universe in general and to ourselves in particular. Kipling once said that the region over which the benevolent and benevolent Dom Pedro II ruled, "is a world in itself." Nor did he ever shoot the mark.

With an area of 3,275,510 square miles, Brazil is greater in extent than the United States, excluding Alaska and the insular possessions. Some of the states are larger than the largest European countries. Isaac F. Marcasson writes, in the Saturday Evening Post, Amazonas, for example, is five times the size of Great Britain, while Matto Grosso could cover all France twice.

Putting it in another way, Brazil is bigger than the whole European continent, not counting a part of Russia, and is the fifth country anywhere in geographical scope.

The average man thinks of Brazil in terms of Rio de Janeiro, loveliest of all harbors—it lives up to the advertisement—and his cup of breakfast coffee. The republic accounts for nearly 70 per cent of the total coffee supply. But Brazil is much more. To no land has nature been more generous in the bestowal of her rich gifts of raw material.

An observer has stated that if a deluge should again inundate this world, sparing only Brazil and the United States, the two countries could still carry on their lives and industries with one supplementing the other.

Brazil could supply rubber, sugar, coffee, rice, bananas, meat, cacao, iron ore manganese and timber, especially mahogany, while we could contribute wheat, corn, copper, cotton, fruit, manufactured articles of all kinds and capital. Practically the only essentials lacking would be tin and platinum.

"Lucile is the Happiest Girl"

So many mothers nowadays talk about giving their children fruit juices, as if this were a new discovery. As a matter of fact, for over fifty years, mothers have been accomplishing results far surpassing anything you can secure from home prepared fruit juices, by using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup, which is prepared under the most exacting laboratory supervision from ripe California Figs, richest of all fruits in laxative and nourishing properties.

It's marvelous to see how bilious, weak, feverish, sallow, constipated, under-nourished children respond to its gentle influence; how their breath clears up, color flames in their cheeks, and they become sturdy, playful, energetic again. A Western mother, Mrs. H. J. Stoll, Valley P. O., Nebraska, says: "My little daughter, Roma Lucile, was constipated about her and decided to give her some California Fig Syrup. It stopped her constipation quick; and the way it improved her color and made her pick up made me realize how run-down she had been. She is so sturdy and well now, and always in such good humor that neighbors say she's the happiest girl in the West."

Like all good things, California Fig Syrup is imitated, but you can always get the genuine by looking for the name "California" on the carton.

In casual conversation about people's faults, every gun is likely to be loaded. Be careful.

Apply Once and —Away Goes Itch

One application of quick acting, germ killing, skin healing Blue Star Ointment stops all itching instantly. Second application kills the most stubborn germs. Third application finds all rash, tetter, ringworm, eczema and rawness healing nicely, and continued use soon returns the skin to its normal, healthy, itch-free condition. Clean and pleasant in odor. Money back if it fails. Sold by all drug stores. (Adv.)

After youth and good looks have gone, one can only look aristocratic—and wear irreproachable clothes.

You're Right, Madam. Dishwashing is a Nuisance

But see how much easier the new Oxydol makes it

For clean, sparkling dishes with less work—try the New Oxydol with its 50% more suds—rich, lasting suds that cut grease cleanly and yet are kind to hands. Oxydol never hails up, leaves no scum, softens water.

Oxydol

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF IVORY SOAP

FOR CLEAN, SPARKLING DISHES WITH LESS WORK—try the New Oxydol with its 50% more suds—rich, lasting suds that cut grease cleanly and yet are kind to hands. Oxydol never hails up, leaves no scum, softens water.

Oxydol

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF IVORY SOAP

Mother of 7—Still Young



THE woman who gives her organs the right stimulant need not worry about growing old.

Her system doesn't stagnate; her face doesn't age. She has the health and "pep" that come from a lively liver and strong, active bowels.

When you're sluggish and the system needs help, don't take a lot of "patent medicines." There's a famous doctor's prescription for just such cases, and every druggist keeps this standard preparation. It is made from fresh laxative herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. Just ask for Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. Take a little every day or so, until every organ in your body feels the big improvement.

The next time you have a bilious headache, or feel all bound-up, take this delicious syrup instead of the

usual cathartic. You'll be rid of all that poisonous waste, and you haven't weakened the bowels. You'll have a better appetite, and feel better in every way. The constant use of cathartics is often the cause of a sallow complexion and lines in the face. And so unnecessary!

Would you like to break yourself of the cathartic habit? At the same time building health and vigor that protects you from frequent sick spells, headaches, and colds? Get a big bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin today. Use often enough to avoid those attacks of constipation. When you feel weak and run-down or a coated tongue or bad breath warns you the bowels need to be stimulated. Give it to children instead of strong laxatives that sap their strength. It isn't expensive.

The orator who deals largely in quotations speaks volumes.

Self-control is the highest discretion.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of a Disordered Kidney or Bladder Condition

HEED promptly a nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition.

Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. The sale of millions of boxes annually attests to Doan's popularity. Your druggist has Doan's.

Doan's Pills

A Diuretic the Kidneys

An old bachelor says that a marriage certificate is a noose-paper.

A waitress should always wear a fetching costume.

"INDISPENSABLE" for children

"Cod liver oil is not a 'luxury,' but an indispensable food for young children. . . . Cod liver oil should be included in the diet of all children under 2 years of age, and it may well be given to all young children. . . ." This quotation is from the Government's pamphlet, *Emergency Food Relief and Child Health*. In Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, you have a palatable form of high-vitamin-test cod liver oil, easy for children to take. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J., Sales Representative, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York.

Scott's Emulsion

OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

To the father of twins life seems but a span. The average man's ambition is to lower his record.

RELIEVES HEAD, CHEST and BACK COLDS

ALBATUM

Stainless "Rub In" and inhalant unsurpassed in preventing and relieving cold congestions

McKesson & Robbins

QUALITY SINCE 1833

Get this Beautiful VANITY CASE

Handsome case containing mirror, powder and puff. Postpaid, only 10 cents and a little of your time. How to get it: (1) Cut out this advertisement. (2) Write name and complete address of parents of children or young adults who have Club Feet, Infantile Paralysis, Spinal Curvature, or Hip Disease. (3) State which of above afflictions each child has. (4) Give age of child. (5) Send all with 10c in stamps. All five conditions must be completed with to get the vanity case. Offer closes Apr. 30, 1932. McKesson Orthopedic Sanatorium 915 Albert Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

After youth and good looks have gone, one can only look aristocratic—and wear irreproachable clothes.

Oxydol

Oxydol

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF IVORY SOAP

FOR CLEAN, SPARKLING DISHES WITH LESS WORK—try the New Oxydol with its 50% more suds—rich, lasting suds that cut grease cleanly and yet are kind to hands. Oxydol never hails up, leaves no scum, softens water.

Oxydol

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF IVORY SOAP

THE PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Thursday, Friday, 25-26
James Dunn, Sally Eilers, in
Dancing Team
As Human as "Bad Girl"
Also Good Comedy
10c 25c No Matinee

Saturday, 27—Tim McCoy and
Dorothy Gulliver, in
The Fighting Marshall
Also Last Number of
"Vanishing Legion"
10c 25c Matinee 1 o'clock

Monday, Tuesday, 29-1
Eddie Dowling, June Collyer,
Noah Beery, Mary Carr, in
Honeymoon Lane
A tender romance—you'll love it
Also Good Short Comedy
10c 35c No Matinee

Wednesday, Thursday, 2-3
Lionel Atwell, Greta Nissen, in
Silent Witness
A Strange Love Crime
Also Paramount Act
10c 15c No Matinee

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Raney of
Amarillo visited in the Wallace
Raney home last week end.

Sloan Baker of the Smith com-
munity was a visitor in Hedley
the past week end.

Subscribe for The Informer

PLEASE CALL FOR DISHES

Those who left dishes at Mrs.
J. L. Holland's will please call for
them at home of Mrs. Wyverne
W. Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Velaz and
baby and Mr. and Mrs. Weidon
Bennett of Hastings, Okla. and
Roy Meeks and family of Wau-
rika attended the funeral of J. L.
Holland, and spent the remainder
of the week visiting in the homes
of George Mitchell, Will W. Hol-
land and C. H. Bennett.

After a visit in the home of her
brother, W. B. Laurence, Miss
Nannie Laurence has gone to
Iowa Park for a visit to another
brother before returning to her
home at Iredell.

A new shipment of Paint—
every color desired
B & B Variety Store.

Miss Altha Knox visited rela-
tives and friends at Lella Lake
the past week end.

Among the Clarendon people
who attended the funeral of J.
L. Holland here last Friday were
Messrs. and Mesdames Reed, A.
N. Wood, W. A. Armstrong, Cleo
Aduddel and John Aduddel.

S. W. Lowe, Clarendon busi-
ness man and candidate for
County Judge, was a visitor in
Hedley Wednesday.

OWLS' RECORD IS GOOD

The Hedley Owls represented
Donley county at the District
tournament at Canyon Thursday,
Friday and Saturday. Drawing
a bye in the first round of play,
the Owls did not go on the court
until 1 p. m. Friday against the
Perryton Rangers. Trailing at
the half, 8 to 12, the Owls failed
to click, but when the whistle
sounded for the second half the
night birds looked like a ma-
chine. With four minutes to go
the score was knotted 19 all,
then the Owls pulled away to
win, 25 to 21.

At 8:30 in the quarter finals the
Owls met the strong Quitaque
Panthers. The green clad boys
just couldn't get their defense to
work, and they went down, 40 to
27. The fact that Quitaque went
to the finals is something. And
another thing, the Owls play the
Panthers on the local court next
Saturday, the 27th. So sweet is
revenge. This is probably the
Owls' last home game. Some of
them will not be here next year,
so let's all get out and back them
in this game.

The Owls will lose some mighty
good men by graduation, Speck
Armstrong, Fred Tidwell, Don
Pickett, and Landon Duggins.
That's bad. But last year there
was only one first string man
back, while now we have Hun-
sucker, Evans, Tollett, Stafford,
Youree, Bain, W. Armstrong,

Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Friday Matinee at 1:30
Special Children's Program
Alice in Wonderland
also showing Saturday morning
at 10 o'clock—2 shows
with Micky Mouse and Short
No children admitted without
tickets at any age
10c to all

Friday Night & Saturday, 26, 27
Tim McCoy, in
The Fighting Fool
Serial and Cartoon
10c Admission

Monday, Tuesday, 29-1
The picture you are waiting for
Wallace Berry, Jackie Cooper, in
The Champ
Comedy and News
10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 2-3
Paul Lukas, Carol Lombard, in
No One Man
Comedy and News
10c and 15c

Shaw, Gordon, and others, to
carry on next year.

In picking the all district team
Earl Tollett was named guard on
the second team, Clayton Evans
getting honorable mention. Out
of some 200 boys, this is quite an
honor to these boys, and to the
coach who can produce such
players in one year.

As the 1932 season is about
over, we look over the Owl record
and find it very good. They have
won 18 of the 24 games played.

Hedley has the greatest pros-
pect for a championship team in
1933 she has ever had.

Mrs. E. G. Dishman visited
her sister, Mrs. O. D. King, at
Goodnight Tuesday. Mrs. King
is ninety years old, but her mind
is as active and clear as it ever
was.

YOU TELL 'EM



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

STRICTLY CASH TO EVERYBODY

Pay Cash and Pay Less!

LOOK THESE OVER

48 lb Ponca Best Flour	95c
3 lb Star Brand Coffee, Cup & Saucer	85c
20 lb Cream Meal	29c
10 bars Luna Soap	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.

PHONE 167 HEDLEY, TEXAS

J. H. PIERCE STORE, MCKNIGHT

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. Com-
meet with these fine young folks
Evening services at 7
We have good music at all the
services. You are invited

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



SOCONY
DEWAXED . . . PARAFFINE BASE
MOTOR OIL

MAGNOLIA SERVICE
STATION
HEDLEY, TEXAS

LAUNDRY PROBLEM SOLVED

JUST AS CHEAP AS DOING IT AT HOME

Thrift Wash, 6c Pound
All Flat Work Washed and Ironed

Rough Dry, 8c Pound
Flat Work Ironed and Wearing Clothes
Starched and Dried

Family Finish, 10c Pound

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER EVERY
Monday and Wednesday

Clarendon Steam Laundry



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, Homa, 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
Oats: Mother's--China	25c
Gold Medal	22c
Crystal Wedding	22c
Gold Medal, 5 lb bag	23c
Quart Olives	39c
Veribest Peanut Butter 5 lb	65c
Two-pound Jar	26c
One-pound Jar	18c