

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 15, 1932

NO 36

## 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

## HIGH TAXES-----

If we are to get Taxes Reduced, we must elect men to office who are not only against High Taxes now, but have been against measures that would mean high taxes before he became a candidate for office.

## J. C. ESTLACK

FOR COUNTY JUDGE, DONLEY COUNTY

No man in Donley county has protested against measures that meant higher taxes more than J. C. Estlack, publisher of the Donley County Leader. He has repeatedly given the public information in regard to ALL measures that were against the best interests of ALL the people. We have absolute confidence in his actions in the future and commend him to the voters of Donley county.

(This space paid for by citizens of and near Hedley)

You Are Always Welcome!

YOU ARE OUR PERSONAL GUEST Every Time You Enter Our Door

to be treated with every consideration

You may want only to ask a question, use our phone, get a stamp, leave a parcel, or meet a friend--

Be sure you're welcome to make full use of this store's conveniences whenever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.

PHONE 63

## GIRLS QUARTETTE HERE NEXT SUNDAY

The Girls Quartette from the Tipton Orphans Home, at Tipton, Okla., will be at the Church of Christ in Hedley next Sunday night, July 17.

Beginning at 8 o'clock, these orphan girls will bring us a message of the gospel in song.

Brother and Sister Casada will be with them, and will give a short history of the Home and what it has accomplished thruout the years.

All are invited to attend and enjoy this splendid program.

FOR SALE—Good four room house, east front, small barn and storm cellar. In McDougal Addition. Inquire at the Informer office.

Miss Sue McFarling, former Hedley girl, who has been living at Pampa for some time, and John McFall, young business man of Pampa, were united in marriage Saturday, June 25th. Hedley friends of the bride will join us in good wishes to them.

C. O. and John Cooper were here this week from McLean, greeting their many friends and attending to business.

Rev. E. D. Landreth and family of Wheeler visited in the Joe Everett home a couple of days last week.

## CANDIDATES TO BE AT MCKNIGHT JULY 19th

The people of the McKnight community are going to have an Ice Cream Social and Candidate Speaking next Tuesday night, July 19th.

Everyone has a cordial invitation to attend.



JOHN PURYEAR of Collingsworth County, for REPRESENTATIVE 122nd District

He represents no faction or political ring.

He stands "four square" for the rights of the citizens of the district.

He favors a more just equalization of taxes.

He is against higher taxes and favors a reduction of the present rate.

He is against bond issues in any form.

He is fearless, outspoken and does not straddle the fence on any issue.

He will stand the test as to character, honesty and ability.

He was first to advocate using the gas tax to pay road bonds and hard surface gaps.

(Paid by Friends)

## HIGHWAY PROPOSITION FAILS TO SHOW UP

Much has been heard and read about a "new" and "wonderful" highway proposition that was to be offered Donley county through our Commissioners Court which met last Monday. However, it failed to materialize, unless it is hidden somewhere in the following letter:

Austin, Texas, July 8, 1932. Hon. J. J. Alexander, County Judge, Donley County, Clarendon, Texas.

Dear Sir: For your information we quote you Minutes passed by the State Highway Commission on July 2 relative to the construction of grading and drainage structures of Highway No. 5 across your county.

"In Donley county it is ordered by the Commission that as soon as county has furnished not less than 100 foot right of way on the approved location, the State Highway Engineer is directed to prepare plans and specifications for construction of Unit 1 on State Highway No. 5 thru said county." Minute No. 6262.

Yours very truly, Gibb Gilchrist, State Highway Engineer. By T. H. Webb, Asst. State Highway Engineer. cc Mr. W. J. VanLondon, Amarillo, Texas.

PLENTY OF MAIZE HEADS for sale. See

A. S. Johnson.

## NARARENE REVIVAL TO BEGIN SUNDAY

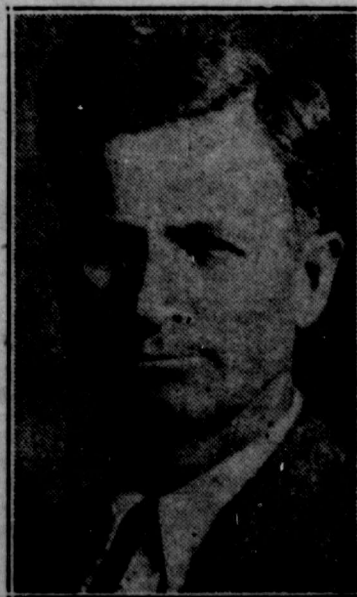
The Nazarene Revival will begin Sunday, July 17th, at the First Christian Church. Rev. D. C. Reynolds, the Indian Evangelist, will do the Preaching.

Rev. Reynolds is a very able speaker and successful evangelist because of his love and devotion to God and the burden he carries for lost humanity.

We solicit the prayers and cooperation of all, and invite everyone to come and help us in this revival.

M. T. Howard and Arthur Howard paid the Informer folks a short visit yesterday afternoon. Mr. Howard was just out of the Memphis hospital, where he has had a tough siege the past several weeks. His many friends are glad to see him up again.

Subscribe for The Informer



B. O. BEENE of Moberly Candidate for Representative 122nd District

## 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

50 lb ROCK SALT, WHITE	45c
BROOM Each	20c
GALLON PRUNES	35c
BERRER RABBIT SYRUP, 10 lb	59c
QUART HONEY	45c
TEA, 50 Size	40c
SALMON PINK, Tall Can	9c
BORAX WASHING POWDER, 6 for	25c
3 lb MANGO COFFEE	50c

BRING US YOUR Chickens, Eggs and Cream

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

## Didn't Understand

THE GUIDE WHO WAS SHOWING the visitor the sights of Boston said: "This is Bunker Hill, where Warren fell." The visitor looked up at the monument and said: "Nary fall. Killed him, of course."

You see, he failed to understand. A lot of us fail to "catch on" to what is said to us. But here's one statement that all can easily understand: Our Bank is a Good Bank and we try to merit your patronage. Will you make our bank your bank? We want you as one of our patrons. There is no chance for a misunderstanding in that.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory



# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## President Offers New Plan for Arms Reduction—Senator Borah's Refusal to Support Hoover—Pre-Convention Doings of Democrats.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

PRESIDENT HOOVER offered the change was through the election of members of congress pledged to submit a repeal amendment to the states.



Hugh Gibson

As a basic principle, the President laid down these five principles: 1. The Kellogg-Briand pact, to which we are all signatories, can only mean that the nations of the world have agreed that they will use their arms solely for defense.

2. This reduction should be carried out not only by broad general cuts in armaments, but by increasing the comparative power of defense through decreases in the power of the attack.

3. The armaments of the world have grown up in general mutual relation to each other. And, speaking generally, such relativity should be preserved in making reductions.

4. The reductions must be real and positive. They must first effect economic relief.

5. There are three problems to deal with—land forces, air forces and naval forces. They are all interconnected. No other part of the proposals which I make can be dissociated from the other.

Upon this foundation he proposed: Abolition of all tanks, chemical warfare and large mobile guns.

Reduction of one-third of the strength of all land armies over and above the so-called police component.

The abolition of all bombing planes and the total prohibition of all bombardment from the air.

Reduction in the treaty number and tonnage of all battleships by one-third.

Reduction in the treaty tonnage of aircraft carriers, cruisers and destroyers by one-fourth and of submarines by one-third, with no nation being more than 35,000 tons of submarines.

It was said authoritatively by Mr. Hoover's plan had the full approval of Secretaries Stimson, Hurley and Adams, the chief of staff of the navy, the chief of naval operations and the entire American delegation in Geneva.

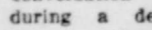
When Ambassador Gibson read the President's proposals to the Geneva conference the British seemed to view them with cautious approval, but the French were frankly hostile.

Premier Herriot said: "This is absolutely unacceptable. France again will raise the question of security." The Germans and Italians both liked the Hoover plan.

Russia and nearly all the smaller nations represented at Geneva, Mr. Gibson know at once that the proposal pleased them.

It was emphatically denied in Washington that the United States has made any suggestions of war reduction or cancellation in return for reduction in armaments.

SENATOR WILLIAM E. BORAH of Idaho can safely be counted upon to enliven the news at frequent intervals. He again furnished a major topic of conversation when, during a denunciatory speech on the Republican platform, he flatly informed his fellow senators and world that he would not support President Hoover for re-election.



Senator Borah

The gentleman from Idaho is extremely dry and he cannot stomach even the moderately moist plank which the Republican convention adopted.

Conscience, rather than the publishers, ever has been Borah's guide and his action in this instance cannot be called inconsistent. The proposed revision of the Eighteenth amendment, he declared, is equivalent to repeal. He denounced straddling and compromise, laid down the issue as one demanding clear cut choice between the status quo and outright repeal. He asserted that a great majority in the Republican convention were in favor of repeal but were stymied by the administration forces.

Senator George Norris of Nebraska a dry Republican who often leaves his party lines, was pleased with Borah's statement, saying that now he, Norris would not be the only renegade to fall. Later he made the surprising statement that he believed the United States must try some modified plan of dealing with the liquor question.

To the press Senator Borah said that if he had written the Republican prohibition plank it would have contained no resubmission proposal for either revision or repeal. It would instead, have informed the country

that the only constitutional method of change was through the election of members of congress pledged to submit a repeal amendment to the states.

AS THE Democrats gathered in Chicago for their national convention it became apparent that a great number of them, probably a majority, were in favor of a prohibition plank simpler and more explicit than that in the Republican platform. Most of those who had anything to say on the question wanted a resolution proposing that congress submit an amendment repealing the Eighteenth amendment, but not declaring that the party is in favor of repeal. This, it was felt, would be a safe course, and it was the opinion of J. J. J. Shouse and others that such a plank would be adopted. In Washington it received the endorsement of Senators Carter Glass of Virginia and Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas.

Speaker John Garner of Texas, one of the candidates for the Presidential nomination, issued a prepared statement making an unequivocal demand for repeal of the Eighteenth amendment, which he said he never had believed sound or workable; and this was declared by other Democratic leaders to clinch the repeal plank. Garner's statement also was taken as a bid for the support of Al Smith and the others who were determined to prevent the nomination of Governor Roosevelt. In any event, it was believed, it hurt the chances of Roosevelt's being nominated in the early ballots.

Al Smith, on his arrival in Chicago, announced that he was for a repeal plank, and for himself as the nominee, first, last and all the time.

INDIANA Democrats in state convention unanimously adopted a plank calling on congress to submit to the states an amendment to the constitution repealing the Eighteenth amendment, and calling for immediate repeal of the Wright "bone dry" state law. It declared for state laws to prevent return of the saloon and for state control of the liquor traffic.

Paul V. McNutt was nominated for governor and Frederick Van Nuy of Indianapolis for United States senator. Van Nuy was introduced as "the man who can beat Jim Watson."

Primaries of the Republican, Democratic and Farmer-Labor parties were held in Minnesota. For the nine seats in congress most of the leaders in the race were classed as wets. In Maine the Democrats nominated Louis J. Brann, wet, for governor, and the Republicans picked Burleigh Martin who is supposed to be a dry.

ROOSEVELT'S managers were seemingly undismayed by any late developments and continued to predict victory on the first ballot or soon after. It was conceded by all that the governor would have enough delegates to organize the committee, and might even go to the length of trying to abrogate the old two-thirds rule. The chief preliminary battle was to be over the selection of a permanent chairman, the Roosevelt forces insisting that Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana should be substituted for J. J. J. Shouse, who had been recommended for the position by the arrangements committee and who was one of the Smith-Raskob group.

To present his name to the convention Governor Roosevelt selected John E. Mack, New York attorney and gentleman farmer, who was Roosevelt's political godfather when he first stood for public office 22 years ago. Mr. Mack is famous at home for oratory that appeals to the "common people." He is not a member of Tammany, and as he was not one of the New York delegates, room had to be made for him in the delegation.

RIGHT in the middle of all the excitement over politics came the prize fight between Max Schmeling of Germany, world's heavyweight champion, and Jack Sharkey of Boston, challenger for the title. The combat took place in a new "bowling" on Long Island and attracted about 70,000 spectators. Many millions heard it described by radio. For 15 rounds the warriors fought warily, with never a knockdown, and then to the surprise of nearly everyone, including Sharkey himself, the Bostonian was declared the winner. Gene Tunney, former champion; Mayor Jimmy Walker of New York, and a majority of the sporting writers present agreed that it was an unfair decision. The general opinion was that Schmeling had won eight rounds, Sharkey four, and one was even. Judge George Kelly and Referee Gunboat Smith voted for Sharkey. Charles Mathison, the other judge, voted for Max. Jack himself thought he had lost and started for the German's corner to congratulate him.

JUST one month from the time she started on her solo flight to Ireland, Mrs. Amelia Earhart Putnam returned to New York and was given one of the characteristic receptions of the metropolis. All the big guns of the city were out to meet her, vast crowds swarmed along the route of the procession and the air was filled with ticker tape. At city hall plaza the formal ceremonies took place, Mayor Walker presenting to the intrepid young woman the gold medal of the city, while others loaded her down with roses. In Bryant park she received the cross of honor of the United States Flag association. Next day Mrs. Putnam flew to Washington, where President Hoover received her and presented to her the medal of the National Geographic society. Toward the close of the week she was in Chicago as a guest at the Washington bicentennial military tournament.



Mrs. Putnam

Through it all Mrs. Putnam won increased admiration by her modesty and her futile efforts to belittle her achievement. She blushed deeply when Mr. Hoover said that she deserved to be placed in spirit "with the great pioneering women to whom every generation of Americans has looked up to with admiration."

CONGRESS made some progress with its work, but it was believed it would not be able to adjourn before July 2. The house passed the economy bill after adopting the administration plan for payless furloughs for federal employees and combining with it a cut in salaries of 10 per cent for members of congress and 15 per cent for the Vice President and the speaker of the house. The President and members of the Supreme court are invited to return part of their salaries to the treasury.

Although initiated to raise enough money to balance the budget, the measure still fell between \$100,000,000 and \$200,000,000 short of the savings needed for the balancing of next year's budget. The size of the gap depended mainly on reductions to be made in the department supply bills that were still before congress.

The senate passed the Wagner federal loan and construction relief bill after adding to the measure the Wagner \$300,000,000 direct relief bill which it had already passed and which was pending in the house. The combined measure carries \$2,300,000,000 for federal relief projects, divided as follows:

For loans to states for the direct relief of the unemployed (the first Wagner bill), \$300,000,000; for federal construction projects, \$500,000,000; for loans to states and their political subdivisions and to private corporations for public, self-liquidating projects, as toll bridges, tunnels, water works, and canals, \$1,400,000,000; for financing agricultural exports, \$400,000,000.

HALF a million people from twenty-five nations gathered in Dublin for the thirty-first international Eucharistic congress, and the Irish capital enjoyed the great religious jubilation to the utmost. The pro-cathedral could hold only 2,400, but the throngs massed outside were enabled to hear the speeches and songs through loud speakers.

The procession, forming across the street in a school made temporarily a robing room, was led by Bishop Heylen of Namur, the president of the permanent congress committee. He followed by Archbishop Byrne of Dublin, sponsor of this congress; by Cardinal Lauri, the papal legate, and then by the ten other cardinals and their suites.

Archbishop Byrne, as sponsor of the congress, was the first speaker on the opening program, followed by Bishop Heylen and the papal legate. On succeeding days there were high masses, sectional meetings and a great mass gathering in Phoenix park.

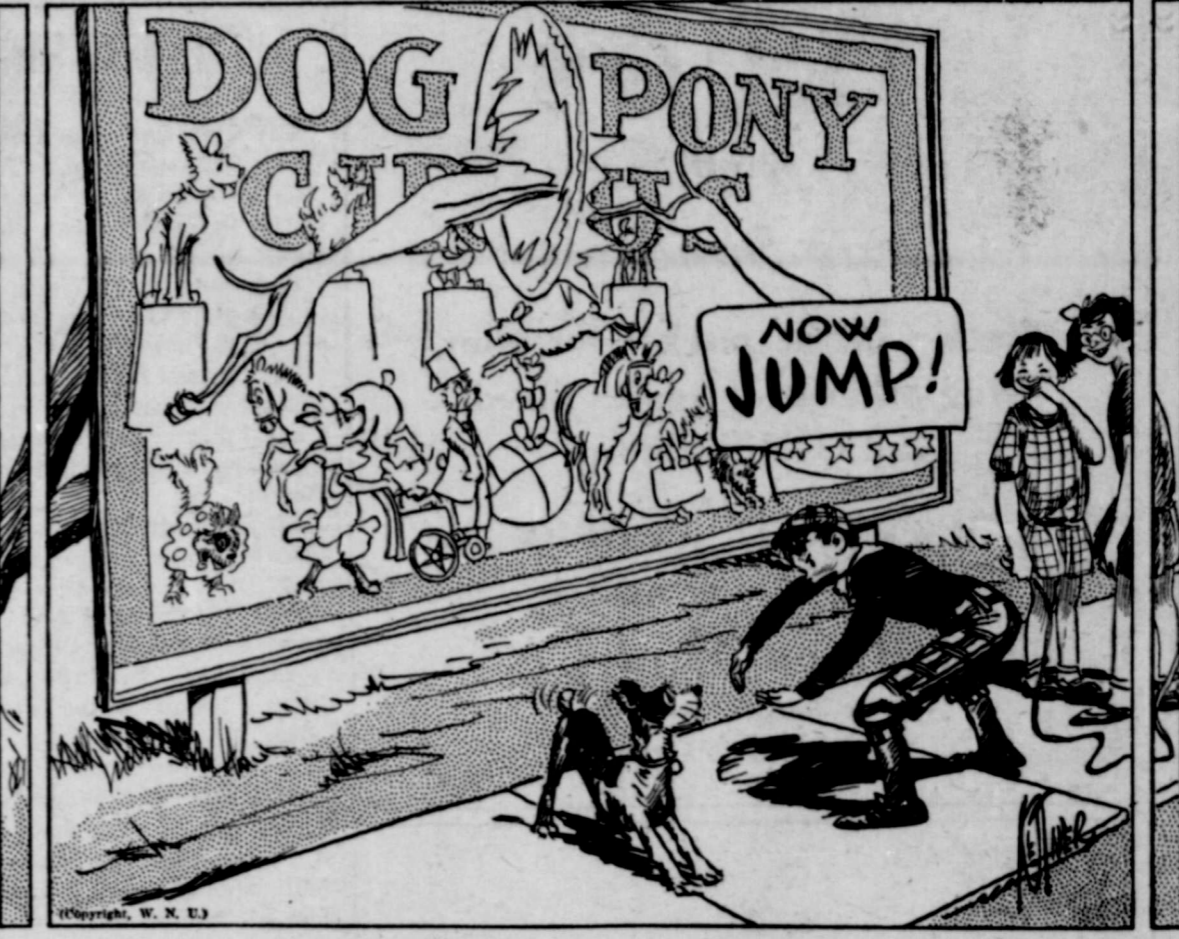
CARLOS DAVILA, restored to the headship of the junta ruling Chile, was sick abed, but his associates were taking strong measures to suppress the latest attempt of the Communists to get control of the government. There was considerable rioting in which some men were killed, and the Reds tried to rescue Col. Marmaduke Grove, the extreme radical who for a short time had displaced Davila and was then made prisoner and started on the way to exile on lonely Juan Fernandez island.

The ruling Socialist junta outlawed Communist agitation by decree, with exile, imprisonment or fines as the punishment for attempts to foment trouble. The prison commander in Santiago issued a drastic set of martial law regulations to end the violence and unrest, and ordered that agitators guilty of rebellion, plundering or resisting authorities should be shot.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT transmitted to Mayor Jimmy Walker of New York city a copy of the charges made against the latter by Samuel Seabury and two citizens' organizations, and called on him to reply to them. The mayor answered that he was going to the national convention in Chicago and would take up the matter after his return.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

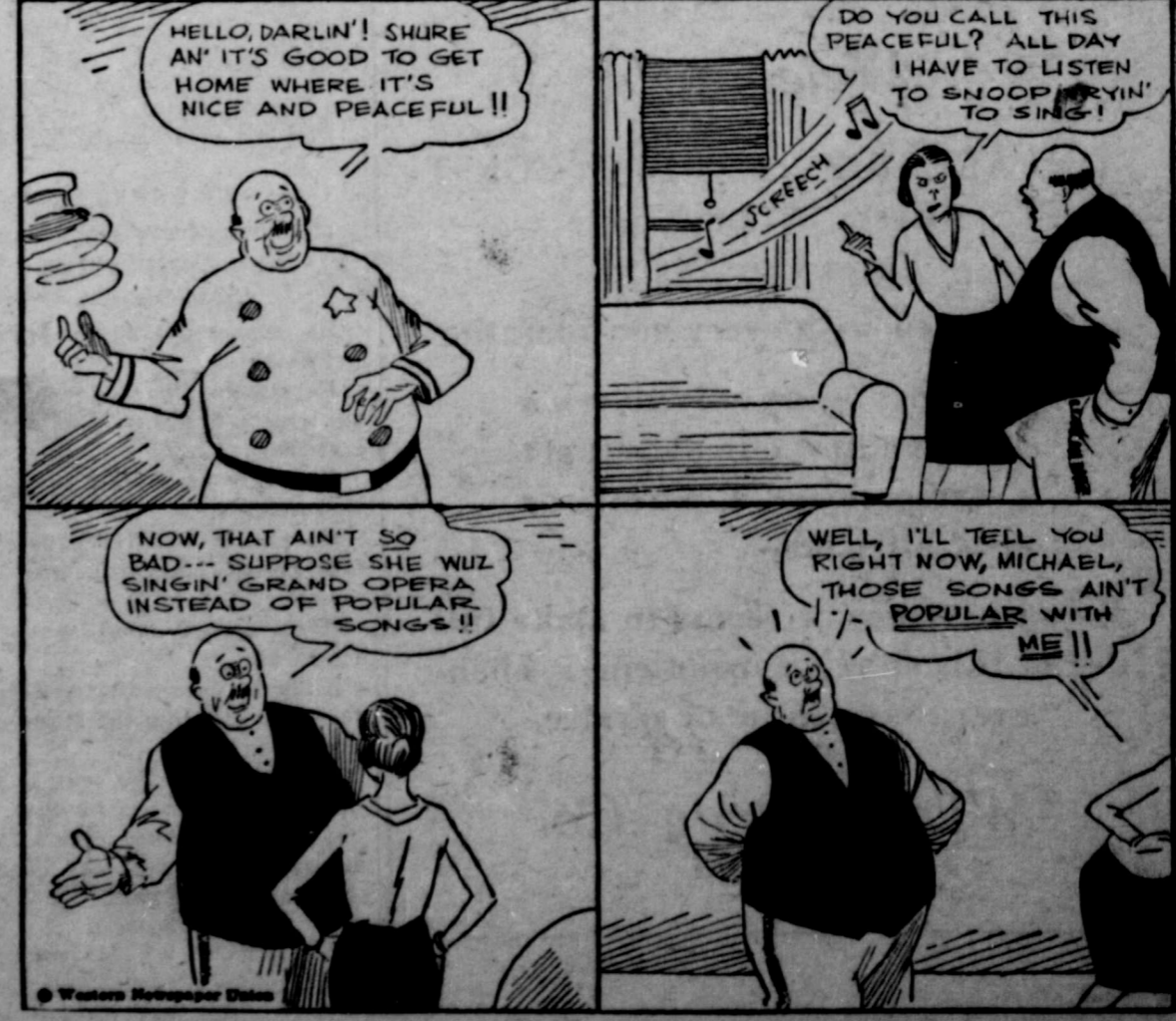
## Events in the Lives of Little Men



## THE FEATHERHEADS And How!



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE There's NO Place Like Home





*It's here!—the new*  
**Goodrich**  
**Silvertown**  
*safest tire ever built*



WE WANT to show you the sensational new Safety Silvertown you've been reading about. Three years in development, this is the greatest tire we ever saw—the safest tire ever built!

15% thicker non-skid tread . . . More grip on the road . . . Greater protection against blow-outs . . . Silent speed—less nerve fatigue . . .

Yet look at the prices. Come in—let us prove to you that this tire is all we claim for it.

as low as  
**\$7.05**  
 For 4.40 or 4.50-21  
 4.75-19 . . . \$ 7.70  
 5.00-19 . . . 8.25  
 5.00-20 . . . 8.45  
 5.25-18 . . . 9.30  
 5.50-18 . . . 10.35  
 5.50-19 . . . 10.80

**Cavalier** world's  
*greatest tire bargain*

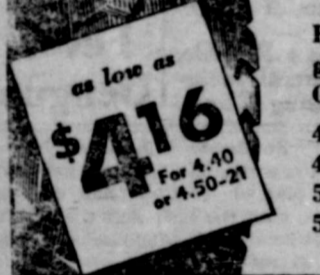
A genuine Goodrich tire. Goodrich Full-Floating cord construction. Yet dollars under what you'd expect to pay.

4.50-20 . . . . . \$5.35  
 4.50-21 . . . . . 5.43  
 4.75-19 . . . . . 6.33  
 5.00-19 . . . . . 6.65  
 5.00-20 . . . . . 6.75



as low as  
**\$4.79**  
 4.40-21

**Commander**  
*lowest prices in Goodrich History*



Here's an outstanding value—the guaranteed Commander. Made by Goodrich.

4.50-20 . . . . . \$4.30  
 4.75-19 . . . . . 5.12  
 5.00-19 . . . . . 5.39  
 5.25-21 . . . . . 6.63

**Hedley Motor Company**  
 Phone 79 HEDLEY, TEXAS

WILL THE DOLLARS YOU SEND TO MAIL ORDER HOUSES COME BACK TO THE SUPPORT OF YOUR COMMUNITY?

**TO THE MEN AND WOMEN VOTERS OF 122nd REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT**

Yielding to the persistent solicitation of numerous business and professional men of the four counties in this district, Judge Ivy E. Duncan of Pampa consented almost at the last minute to permit his name to be filed for Representative, subject to the Democratic primary in July.

Judge Duncan is not a politician, and dislikes the idea of making a campaign for any office. It can be truly said of him, if elected, that the office sought the man, for because of his numerous duties in the management of his own successful business affairs, and his law practice in Pampa, it is a real sacrifice for him to accept office. After having served Gray county as its County Judge for one term, he voluntarily retired, but not until he had steered the affairs of the county through period of rapid development to the entire satisfaction of the taxpayers of the county.

We need more men like Ivy Duncan in the Texas Legislature. Especially is this true at the present time when real wisdom, legal knowledge and sound business judgment are paramount. It is extremely important at this time that this district in particular be represented by one of its foremost citizens, and we unhesitatingly recommend him as worthy of your confidence.

- Siler Faulkner,
- T. D. Hobart,
- M. K. Brown,
- J. N. Duncan,
- Mel B. Davis,
- P. P. Buckler,
- C. S. Boston,
- Travis Lively,
- Jet Brumley,
- P. O. Sanders,
- D. C. Moore,
- M. M. Newman,
- Charlie That,
- Joe M. Smith,
- C. E. Lancaster,
- Newton P. Willis,
- C. H. Walker,
- R. Earl O'Keefe,
- C. S. Barrett,
- Bonnie W. Rose,
- D. W. Osborne,
- E. M. Osborne,
- Clyde F. Fatheree,
- J. R. Roby,
- Len L. Blanscet,
- T. B. Cobb,
- A. H. Doucette,
- C. T. Hunkapillar,
- J. E. Murfee,
- W. E. Gwin,
- Sam A. Fenberg,
- Chas. T. Mullins,
- W. M. Lewright,
- Archie Cole,
- W. Parviance,
- J. S. Wynne,
- Geo. W. Briggs,
- Alex Schneider,
- W. A. Bratton,
- John B. Hessey,
- M. A. Graham,
- H. R. Kees,
- J. O. Gillham,
- E. Bass Clay,
- H. J. Lippold,
- P. C. Ledrick,
- B. E. Finley.

Dotted Volles at 15c a yard.  
 B. & B. Variety Store.

Judge A. J. Fires was here last Thursday in the interest of his candidacy for re-election to the office of District Judge.

WANTED—To trade Feed for Hogs.  
 S. G. Adamson.

J. G. Hill has our thanks for another generous consignment of peas, beets and onions.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dewesse of Tulla spent the week end at the W. G. Brinson home.

**CITATION ON FINAL ACCOUNT**

The State of Texas,  
 To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the county of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

**NOTICE**

The State of Texas,  
 To all persons interested in the welfare of the Estate of Clyde Naylor and Mary Naylor (Wallace) Minors:

Eula Naylor, Guardian, has filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, her final account of the condition of the estate of Clyde Naylor and Mary Naylor (Wallace), Minors, together with an application to be discharged from said guardianship, which will be heard by our said County Court on the first Monday in August, A. D. 1932, the same being the 1st day of August, A. D. 1932, at the court house of said county in Clarendon Texas, at which time all persons interested in said minors may appear and contest said account, if they see proper.

Herein fail not, but of this writ make due return, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, Mrs. Beasie Smith, Clerk of the County Court of Donley county.

Given under my hand and seal

**Specials!**

48 lb High Patent Flour	85c
20 lb Cream Meal	27c
Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.15
Half Pint Jar Dramont Salad Dressing	8c
Woman's Club Coffee, 3 lb bucket	85c
1 lb Premium Salted Crackers	11c
2 lb Premium Salted Crackers	19c
12 Bars Laundry Soap	25c
2 Cans No 2 Approck Tomatoes	15c
Grated Coconut, 1 lb	20c

**PLENTY OF FRESH VEGETABLES**

Remember, each item in our house is Priced Down Right, and our Market Man is anxious to show you our line of Meats. Come in, or phone in. WE DELIVER.

**City Produce & Feed Store**

C. C. Stanford Prop. Phone 32

of said court at Clarendon, Texas, this 6th day of July, A. D. 1932.  
 Mrs. Beasie Smith,  
 Clerk County Court,  
 Donley County, Texas.  
 By Helen Wiedman, Deputy.

Vote for Judge William Pierson of Hunt county, for re-election, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. He is a conscientious and able judge of our highest court and worthy of your support.

O. G. Hill of Clarendon was a visitor in Hedley Tuesday.

Jar Tops and Jar Rings at the B & B Variety Store.



**Modern Electric Refrigeration Will Help You Cut Expenses**

Acclaimed for its great convenience, its value as an essential health safeguard, and for the delicious frozen desserts and salads available through its use, modern Electric Refrigeration is a household necessity for yet another important reason . . . the substantial cash savings it will bring you.

With Electric Refrigeration, "left-overs" are not wasted . . . but safely and conveniently preserved for future use in novel and tasty dishes. And in addition to the economies realized in this manner (statistics show that over 10 cents a day is lost by throwing out usable "left-overs"), further savings can be made through the safe refrigeration of "bargain day" quantity purchases . . . through buying larger sizes of canned goods—at a much lower cost per ounce . . . and through the elimination of food-spoilage.

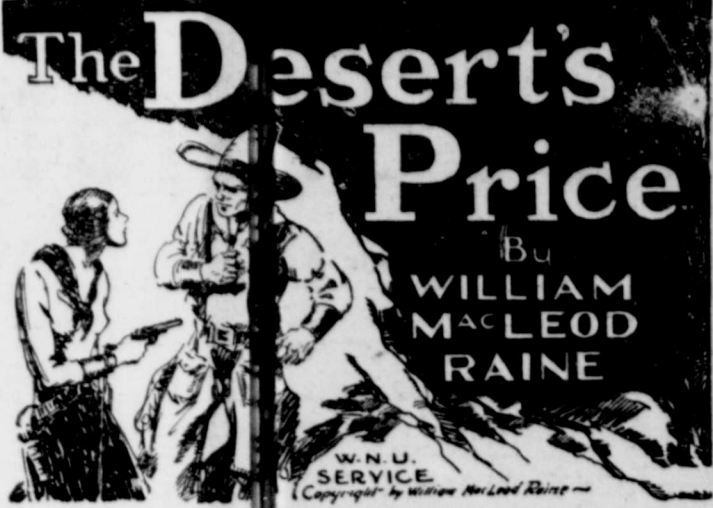
These important savings are possible with Electric Refrigeration because the constant low temperature necessary for the safe preservation of perishable foodstuffs is maintained automatically.

Let Electric Refrigeration help you cut expenses. Ask a salesman to show you our new models . . . or see your nearest electrical dealer . . . Today!

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

**West Texas Utilities Company**





W.N.U. SERVICE

Wilson McCann, young Arizona buckskin, called to help an old friend, Jim Gray, with a broken leg. Julia Stark, daughter of Matthew Stark, inveterate enemy of the McCanns, is with him. Taking a note from her father, Wilson McCann, who is the brother of Ann Gifford, with her young sister, Ethel, are sheep raisers, and on the account unpopular with the cattlemen. "No," Wilson's father, offers a reward for the disclosure of their identity. Wilson McCann, however, Jasper, by making practically no resistance. Matthew draws his son for his revolver, and posts notice he will kill Wilson McCann on sight. Ann Gifford's tragedy is the fate of her dead sister, Nora, betrayed and abandoned by her lover, Jasper Stark and Gifford, known as a "killer," hold secret conferences. A Stark rider, Tom McCanna, is believed by the Starks to have been killed by the McCanns, but rumor links his name with that of Nora Gifford. Matthew Stark is shot and killed, from ambush. Julia finds him dead with Wilson McCann stooping over him. She and Phil, her younger brother, both accused of the killing, despite his vehement denial. Wilson is shot from the chapparal, while standing over Matthew Stark's body. Bothing him dying, the Starks have him taken to their home. Despite opposition, his father is allowed to see him. Dave Stone, Stark rider in Texas with a record as a "killer," openly rebuffs Wilson's guilt. Jasper is disbarred by his father's will.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"Julie, you an' Phil wouldn't keep me out of my share of the property, would you? That would be a low-down trick, jus' because Dad got sore some an' hadn't time to forget it."

"Phil and I haven't talked over. We haven't even thought about it." She broke into sudden passionate protest. "I'd think, Jas, you'd have the decency to forget it till—for a few days anyhow."
"Easy enough for you to talk," he grumbled. "Nobody's done you a meanness like they have me."
"Will you do what's right, Phil and I. But you can't come here and stay. We don't want the McCanns here any more 'n you do. We hate 'em—especially."
She bit her lip to keep back a sob. Both the men knew she was thinking of her father.
"Will, then, why not throw 'em out?" Jasper wanted to know.
"Because we're not savages. Because one of 'em is dying—and the other is his father. Can't you see, Jas? It's not what we want to do, but what we've got to do."
"Phil's liable to do the lot of talkin'. I'll say that."
"Then they'll have to talk. We can't help it."
"I don't sabb this business, Jas," he told her, narrowed eyes full of hers. "What's back of it? What are you playin'?"
A flush swept the girl's cheeks and died away leaving her white as still. She knew what he meant—that this was a covert insinuation of a love affair between her and Wilson McCann. A wave of nausea engulfed her.
"I think you're the most hateful man I ever knew," she flamed, and went out of the room on a crescendo of sobs.
Phil missed the point but knew that his sister thought Jasper had insulted her. He asked a question bluntly.
"Phil, you drivin' at anything?"
"Don't you get sore, too, Jas?" the older brother answered. "I see eyes, an' I use 'em. She's mighty high-heeled, Julie is. But she can't draw the wool over my eyes. It's not all Christian kindness that's movin' her. Not on yore sweet life. It's that Wils McCann. She's in love with him."
"Sure as you're a foot high, there's somethin' doin' between her an' that lobo wolf that killed Dad," Jasper nodded malevolently and triumphantly. His brother recoiled, hard. "I don't believe it."
"You'll see," Jasper promised wisely. To those stricken by grief, it seems at first that death has dammed the river of life and that its channels must be forever dry. But it is of the fortunate essence of our being that life flows on in spite of us. The very detail of existence so absorbs us that our sorrow is pushed into the background.
Thus it was with Julia in the days after her father's body had been laid to rest. Her time was very full occupied, for she had inherited the management of large interests. Jasper still called the ranch his home, apparent—though he was of no use whatever in looking after it. Julia did not understand him at all. It was not only that he considered himself unimportant. There was something in his mind that made him savage and irritable. His idea of justice was that Phil and she should make out a deed to him of one-third the property on the ranch according to his father's will.
If he had been at all reasonable Julia would have been tempted to join with Phil in according to his demand. But she knew in her heart that she gave way it would be weakness. In this Phil concurred. He knew better even than Julia, that Jasper had swung away the reins of all self-control, that he was drinking heavily and

over her life. What could it be? What had so moved her to futile and protestant outburst? Was it possible that some threat still overhung, one of the nature of which he was in the dark?

"Couldn't you and your sister come and stay with us a few days?" Julia asked, her fingers caressing the soft and dimpled cheek. "We'd love to have you."
"O, I wish we could. But we can't. There's no use talking," Ethel cried. "It's sweet of you to ask us, though. Ann wouldn't want to go. I'm sure she wouldn't."
A shadow darkened the doorway. "Where is it Ann wouldn't want to go?"
Miss Gifford came into the room, a quilt dangling from her wrist. In an unlovely khaki divided skirt and spurred boots, a revolver cased in the belt at her hip, she looked very much a denizen of the desert. But she had an aspect of efficient competence.
"I was asking your sister if you and she wouldn't come and stay for a few days at the Circle Cross. We're—lonesome just now," explained Julia.
"No, thank you," Ann answered bluntly.
"Would so like to have you come," Julia persisted. "There aren't many of us women folk on the desert. Don't you think we ought to be friends?"
"Friends?" Ann's voice carried a laugh far removed from humor. "Why not? When we have lived here two years and none of you have come to see us, when you've all treated us as

"Stop Right Where You Are," She Said.

though we had the plague, when you've harried our sheep over cliffs and poisoned them, when your vile men—" She stopped abruptly, to add a moment later contemptuously, "Yes, let's be friends."

"Phil and I didn't do any of this, did we?" Julia asked gently. "Oh, I know you haven't been treated right. But give us a chance now. If you're generous you'll give us a chance to make up for it. We'd love to try."
"I'm not generous," Ann Gifford replied, and in her eyes there burned sparks of anger. "The less we have to do with any of you the better pleased we'll be."
"Phil spoke. "Miss Ann, some time you might need friends, don't you reckon? You can't play a lone hand 'way off here. You ain't livin' in Denver or El Paso. You seen yourself how it was with old Jim Terby. He bust his laig an' would of died if Sis hadn't drapped around an' took care of him. You went up there every day an' looked after him. Folks are dependent on each other in this country. You gotta have friends here. It ain't reasonable to say you won't have 'em. We're tryin' to say, Julie an' I are, that we'd like to be neighborly even if you don't exactly want us for friends. Miss Ethel an' you, why you need good neighbors—"
"When we're looking for some one to neighbor with, Mr. Stark," Ann cut in with a swift flare of feminine ferocity, "we'll not choose any of the Circle Cross outfit."
"Who?" Julia asked.
"I'll not tell you why."
There was nothing more to be said. Ann had closed the matter by imperative veto. Phil longed for a retort, but knew it would be of no use. Better than his sister, he guessed at the grounds of Ann's resentment toward the Circle Cross. Most of the cowboys visiting the sheep ranch had heard whispered comment at the bunk house. Probably she had reason to

think some one of them was responsible for the trouble that had come to her sister Nora.

His troubled gaze clung to Ethel. For her his heart was wrong. So soft and young she looked, so little able to cope with the harsh world into which circumstances had flung her. Ann's attitude was unjust. He knew that. But he was still a boy, and he did not know how to cope with it.
Reluctantly he followed Julia from the house and swung to the saddle.
They rode across the mesa and dipped into a draw. Round a sharp bend they moved—and came face to face with Jasper.
The meeting was a surprise to all three, to Jasper a disconcerting one. "Lo, Jas! Where you headin' for?" his sister asked.
He murmured something about a calf caught by its mother while the cow went to the nearest water hole. Neither Phil nor Julia voiced their doubts after they had ridden on. He was going to the Gifford sheep ranch. Both of them believed that. But why? Was it possible that in spite of Ann's watchfulness he could be holding secret meetings with Ethel? It might be so. He was good-looking in his way. There was a swagger about him some women found attractive.
Both Phil and Julia hoped that little Ethel Gifford was not one of them. Though Jasper was their brother, they much distrusted him.

CHAPTER VII

Court of Public Opinion

Jasper did not ride up to the house at the sheep ranch and announce himself. He turned up an arroyo that brought him unobserved to a pocket in the hills. Here he left his horse and climbed to the rolling ground above. Carefully, so as not to be at any time within observation from the house, he worked his way to a grove of live oaks in a draw. From this he could look down on the ranch.

He laced his hands around his mouth and gave the hoot of an owl. Twice, at intervals of half a minute, he repeated this.
Presently from the back door of the house a slim and graceful figure emerged. As she walked up the rise toward the grove a little breath of wind brought the print dress about her limbs so that the skirt clung to her knees and remodeled itself at each step. There was something in the gesture of her fine and exquisite. Momentarily she stood silent, her breast rising and falling fast from the climb. After one swift glance her eyes had fallen before his.
"Who do you want with me?" she asked at last.
The hateful note of triumphant victory was in his laugh. "What do you reckon I want with you?"
The look on his face sent the color flying to her cheeks. There was nothing in the armory of her innocent and girlish coquetry to protect against such grossness.
"You—keep at me," she faltered. "You won't let me alone. If I had anything to give you—anything at all—"
She was considering in her mind, as she had done a hundred times, whether there was any way to raise money enough to buy him off, and she knew, as she had each time decided, that there was no chance of this unless she made a clean breast of her dilemma to Ann.
"I ain't unreasonable," he said. "I'm askin' you to marry me, girl. Do that, an' what I know will be buried. Fair enough, ain't it? You'll be makin' a good deal. I'll be some husband, if I do say so my own self."
At this she flared out. "Never! Never! No matter how much you bully me, I'd rather kill myself," she passionately cried, with the unconscious melodrama of youth.
"Isn't a question of you killin' yourself, but of you sending yore sister to be hanged, or leastways to the pen for life. You'll throw in with me or I'll sure enough put her through. I never rue back. Not me." He emphasized the claim with an oath. "You can't help yourself. I got the dead-wood on you, an' I'll certainly go through."
"You wouldn't do that," she begged, one hand clasping the other small knotted fist in an agony of indecision. "No man would do that to two lone girls when—when things were like they were."
"Wouldn't I?" He thrust his face forward, lids narrowed so that his eyes were mere points of glittering light. "Grab it from me, I would. Chieto, compadre! What's eatin' you anyhow? Ain't Jasper Stark good enough for a sheepwoman?"
"I didn't say you weren't good

enough. I don't want to—to marry you."

"Who don't you?"
"Because."
"That ain't a reason."
"I don't—"
She stopped. Her mind refused to let her utter the word love even in denial to him. It seemed a desecration. "I'm mighty fond of you, honey, more'n of any girl I ever did see." He moved close and put his arms around her.
She shivered but offered no resistance. He was stronger than she. The weapon he held was one she could not parry. If he insisted on using it she must surrender, though the very thought struck all the warm joyous life out of her body. His ravenous kisses fell on cold lips and cheeks, on a soft throat line from which the pulse seemed to have died.
With a curse he released her. Ethel turned. Her sister was swiftly breast- ing the hill toward them. She must have seen.
With an awkward swagger the man strode forward a step or two. "Pleased to meet up with you," he laughed. "We hadn't aimed to make any announcement yet, but since you drapped in why we gotta admit the corn."
The older sister looked at Ethel, standing there white and stricken. She did not understand, but she knew instinctively that the girl hated this bully and was afraid of him. Her fierce eyes went back to Stark and stabbed at him.
"Get off our land," she ordered in a low tense voice. "If I ever see you on it again I'll kill you."
"Like you did Tom McCanna," he suggested significantly.
The blood ebbed from her face, but the hard and shining eyes did not falter. "Who says I killed him?" she asked, almost in a whisper.
"Who, I'm sayin' it right now, an' I know another fellow who could say it," he told her exultantly.
"You're a prince of liars," she told him.
"Thought you'd get away with it, didn't you? Thought nobody knew how you'd dry-gulched Tom at the cut-bank? Pretty slick work, eh?"
He straddled, hoo-legged in his leather chaps, flexing at her exultantly. The slim brown-faced woman looked like a child beside him, but she faced him without quailing. She might have stood for a portrait of quiet defensive resolution.
"I'm asking you what you mean."
"Plain enough, ain't it? You shot Tom from the brush, an' I can prove it."
The older sister turned to the younger. "How long has he been meetin' you?"
"He came the week after—after he was killed," Ethel spoke in a low voice of distress. The pronoun of indefinite antecedent was quite clear to all present as to who was meant.
"An' he has been here since?"
"Four-five times."
"Threatenin' you?"
Ethel nodded.
"Who would tell—what he claims to know about me? Is that it?"
"Yes."
"Is it you wouldn't marry him? I suppose he does you the honor to offer marriage. Or does he?" Ann spoke in a low clear note of concentrated bitterness.
"Phil's on the square with her," Stark said virtuously. "That's the kind of a fellow I am. I'm here as a friend, understand."
"But if she doesn't marry you I'm to go to the penitentiary. Is that it?"
"Surely marry me. I ain't worried about that."
"Or you'll send me to prison," the other sister persisted.
"Have it yore own way," he laughed brutally.
The pupils of her eyes dilated as they blazed scorn at him. "You yellow coyote! If there's anything that walks as low as you—"
His teeth showed in a snarl. "That's no way to talk to me, you crazy hell-cat. I got you where the wool's short—got you right. Get on the hook with me, an' I'll sure enough put you through."
"Do whatever you've a mind to do. But get off our ranch and stay off. If I ever see you on it again I'll pump lead into you—as I would into a diamond-back." Voice and manner were full of disgust and bitterness. She felt degraded at having to wrangle with him. It seemed to put her on his level.
"I'll get off when I'm good an' ready to go. But get it straight, girl. It's a showdown. I'm tellin' you. Me, Jas Stark." He swaggered into the shade of a live oak and rolled a cigarette for effect. "I'm tellin' you that either Ethel an' me take a trip to the sky pilot or you take one to the pen. Understand?"
"I told you to go," Ann warned.
"Don't run on me," he advised savagely. "I'm dangerous, girl. Don't fool yourself till it's too late. I want the kid, an' I allow to have her in spite of h—an' high water."
"Who'd better go?"
"What's the sense of all this the-ater talk? I'm makin' a reasonable proposition!" He turned to Ethel. "Look here, honey. She ain't in this a-tall. It's between you an' me. Listen."
"I don't want to," she cried at him a little hysterically.
"Well, you're going to listen."
He moved toward Ethel in his heavy domineering way. What his intentions were perhaps he did not quite know himself. He meant to take her into his arms and by sheer momentum ride down her will; just how, he did not know.
But Ann was taking no chances. Out of its scabbard she whipped the snarl revolver she carried. "Stop right where you are," she said.

Primitive Man Subject to Many Painful Ills

The feet of primitive man must have been torture to him. Stone bruises, thorns, infections and chilblains combined to put him in the mood to throw rocks at his feet so that they would hurt in a different way.

Doubtless the primitive unshod foot was a strong lithe, tough organ, but also it must have born the brunt of a good deal of trauma. In warm climates, on sandy beaches, in the South seas, they were better off than elsewhere, but the immigrants into Europe with the long cold winters must often have envied the arboreal birds.
At any rate, as soon as sandals or foot coverings were invented they became immediately popular, in spite of the advantages claimed for the "natural" foot.
Primitive man's interest in his eyes and teeth and skin and feet, however, was divided by his attention to his in-

ternal pangs. One definite thing we know about him is that he had plenty of rheumatism.

Our knowledge is so certain on this score because the only remains of most primitive men we have are the bones; and the ravages or rheumatism are exhibited in bony structure.—Logan Clendening, M. D., in the Forum and Century.
Historic Tapestry
The Bayeux tapestry is a large piece of needlework or embroidery on a web of white canvas 214 feet long and 20 inches wide, depicting in a panorama the invasion and conquest of England by William the Conqueror. It is said to have been worked largely by Matilda, wife of the Conqueror, for the bishop of Bayeux, for the cathedral in that town in Normandy, France.

Primitive man's interest in his eyes and teeth and skin and feet, however, was divided by his attention to his in-

Calotabs advertisement for liver, stomach and kidney ailments. Includes text: 'For lazy liver, stomach and kidneys, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, headache, colds and fever. 10¢ and 35¢ at dealers.'

First Fishing Trip advertisement. Text: 'Bobby had never been permitted to hunt, fish and explore like the average boy enjoys doing because his mother feared he would get hurt.'

PEOPLE ARE WISE advertisement for St. Joseph's Aspirin. Text: 'This is an enlightened age. You can't fool people with glib phrases or misleading claims.'

Monotony advertisement. Text: 'Do you enjoy going to social gatherings? "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "It's a pleasure to meet old friends. But I must admit that, after a few years, ice cream and chicken salad do seem a trifle monotonous."

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC advertisement. Text: '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.'

Blue Star Kills The Itch Germs advertisement. Text: 'To get rid of itch, tetter, rash, ringworm, foot itch, eczema or other skin troubles, cover the affected parts with Blue Star Ointment. It melts at body heat, turning to liquid that goes into the skin pores carrying tested medicines that kill the most stubborn types of itch. It then soothes and heals raw inflamed skin. Clean and pleasant in odor. Money back if it fails. Sold by all drug stores. (Adv.)'

Feet Terribly Nervous advertisement. Text: 'Fagged out... always miserably and blue. She should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Its tonic action builds up the system. Try it.'



Life

By FANNIE HURST

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

BY ONE of those ironies in which the largest city in the world seems to take cruel, almost delicious delight, night work on a new subway in the making was taking place directly in front of one of the metropolis' most glittering theaters.

That meant that the street itself was converted into a 30-foot canyon fenced off with improvised wooden railings, while the limousines and vehicles which drove up nightly around performance time had to disgorge their furred and perfumed, high-hatted and white-gloved occupants on a little wooden runway which carried them over the subway abyss.

Sometimes in their furs and perfumes, their capes and high hats, the theatergoers stopped to peer down into the curious, the grotesque, the torch-lighted bowels of the earth, where men swung from cranes, or drilled into rock with rasping noises that tore the ears, or sluiced great streams of clayey water over granite-colored earth so that it oozed into black, viscous mud and flowed off to reveal more rock that in its turn had to be blasted.

It was a hideous, fantastic spectacle. Somewhat like the drawings of Dore to illustrate Dante's Inferno. The men's faces, as they labored, became grimed in black so that their teeth, bared with effort, sprang out whitely. Even in the biting winter cold, chests were bare because of the pull and strain. Blotter torches tore into the night. It was indeed a scene to invite the squeals of the fur-wrapped women and the interested contemplation of the men.

A scene that made it all the pleasanter, however, to continue along the runway and into the warm, brilliantly lit foyer of the theater and then on into the velvet auditorium and the sound of an orchestra weaving softly and bringing illusion and surcease from such grim reality as the men outside, forging into rock that lined the inners of the earth and blasting nature out of place that men might ride in subways the faster, the better, the quicker, to their destinations of gain and greed.

The theater was surcease, all right, after one look down into the flickering chamber of horrors. The men themselves, digging that subway, minded at first. It made them growl and grumble to have these warm, fed people stand and laugh and comment. It made ugly lines come out in their faces, and ugly words under their breath. But after a while they became accustomed to the runway and its traffic. Most of the time they did not look up at all.

There was one, though, a fellow named Olaf Wentski, who did. They fascinated him, those furred and perfumed people on the runway. They fascinated him in a rather terrible way. The women filled him with an anger that was like warm water, choking him, in his throat. The men made his hands curl inward with desire to throttle. It fascinated him to inflict this pain upon himself, and yet it terrorized him.

Life was that way. To resent, to hate, to suffer, got you nowhere. It was said that the Reds in Russia were worse off than before the revolution. There was no combating the social system, so he had been told over and over again. It made it difficult to belong to the union if you voiced obstreperous views. The union was to protect men from unfair advantage, but not to instill rebellion.

No, it got you nowhere. If you voiced your hatred under your breath to the other men, they answered in kind under their breath, but it got you nowhere. And yet, for the life of him, Olaf could not help hating. Those women with furs that he wanted for his Fania and his children.

Those men with position and wealth and power that he wanted for himself. The subway canyon became a hell to Olaf. The strains of the music that sometimes crept out between blasts and flow torches and grindings and drillers were slow poison in his veins. Great, slow, heroically built fellow that he was, his moroseness came to earn for him the name "Glum."

Olaf was glum. With the sense of injustice that weighted down his heart as he labored through the icy nights to make possible a masterpiece of subway construction into which his name would never be writ. Olaf was glum with life, with resentment, with a smoldering ache that would not leave him. Life became a burden almost too heavy for him to drag. He slept away his days in the tenement he called home and he slaved away his nights in the hell called subway and the fight of any kind of desire went out of his eyes. Only there were six mouths to feed at home, and night-work paid a third again as much, and so one went ahead, sullen and dogged with the knowledge that come what might, go what might, those five children and Fania had to be fed.

His wife pined and worried under the growing gloom. His children, whom he loved, came to avoid him even more. Even on the street where he lived

Olaf came after a time to be known as "Glum."

The man with a weight at his heart.

"Bolshevik" some one said of him once, but Glum turned and swore and hit out at the man who said it. Glum was not Bolshevik nor anything else. He was just miserable. Weighted down with a sense that the social system which made him hack rock all night in an icy-cold street canyon while men and women sat in plush interiors was somehow wrong. Weighted down with the sense that his Fania should have some of the furs and the perfumes of life instead of just the scum and the drudgery. Olaf wanted his children to grow up into some of the beauties of life. And here they were, the five little ones of them, shut out even from a decent amount of sunlight. Denied even the toys of childhood. Paupers—little starvelings.

He was a bitter man. Bitterness was etched into his face. Into his eyes. Into his heart.

He smiled so seldom that those muscles of his face became taut. He spoke seldom.

One early dawn, when Olaf, dog tired, arrived home, for the routine of breakfast which Fania always had piping hot for him, and then most frequently to throw himself on the bed without even kicking off his shoes, Fania met him as usual at the door with a lamp in her hand.

There was the smell of the coffee and the salt pork which he liked after the night of labor, and as usual the kitchen range warm and glowing to greet him. After the cold dusk and the black icy night of labor, Fania saw to it that these things awaited him. But, alas, Olaf was often too tired even to finish his meal, sometimes flopping down into his arms among the very breakfast dishes and having to be led off to bed like a blind man.

But this morning there was something about Fania's face as she met him that startled even the fatigued, drugged man as he crossed his threshold.

There was something like a light in Fania's face!

There was hope in this face of Fania which had been dead looking and lifeless for all the mornings of that winter.

"Olaf," she said as she met him at the door and leaned weakly and a little pitifully up against him as he entered—"Olaf—don't be mad—I went to the clinic today to make sure—we're going to have a baby—Olaf, I can't help it—I'm glad—"

Through the jaded, numbed man, there flowed such a spurt of emotion at that, such a warm surge of life, that the same light leaped into his eyes that shone so in Fania's.

"My girl," he said and took her in his arms, ashamed at the great surge of energy and life and pride and yes, even of happiness, that shot through him—"we'll have to work for six little mouths now—God bless them."

Exquisite Designs of Earliest Watch Cases In the latter part of the Sixteenth and the first of the Seventeenth century, to keep up with extravagances in dress, watch cases were pierced, chased and enriched with colored enamel mounted in rock crystal cut to form crosses, stars, and skulls, and representations of flowers, animals, books, butterflies and the flat oval (the Nuremberg egg). The skull, one of the most popular, was probably an offshoot of the head-chopping fashion of the day.

Most of these vanities came from Blois, France, and were called "toys," while the dealers were known as the "toymen."

By the time it is evident that watch making, while originating in Germany, was well acquainted in France, but there seems to be no record of any English watch manufacturers until the end of the Sixteenth century.

Queen Elizabeth, however, was watch conscious, being the owner of a large collection, gifts from courtiers. We have the Puritans to thank for the introduction of the fob, or tiny pocket for carrying a watch—date, about 1625. The story is plausible enough. With their violent antipathy toward the display of any ornament, they originated the custom of concealing the watch in the pocket. By the middle of the century (the Seventeenth) the watch cases were so bejeweled and enameled that an outer case of fish skin, tortoise shell, shagreen, wood, amber or pinchbeck (invention of Christopher Pinchbeck, famous Eighteenth-century horologist), was fashioned to protect the inner.

Temperatures Down Deep It has long been known that the temperatures in the copper mines south of Lake Superior are influenced by their proximity to or remoteness from that large body of water. The depth at which the boiling point of water is reached in this vicinity is about 35,000 feet, while south of Berlin, Germany, many miles from the Baltic and the North sea, the boiling temperature is reached at 22,000 feet, so that at Lake Superior the temperature zone is depressed about 13,000 feet, or, say two and a half miles.

Thick or Thin? Mrs. R— was studying a picture of Doonee valley, which hung on the wall of a beauty parlor where she was having a shampoo. She asked the young woman who was serving her: "Have you read 'Lorna Doonee'?" "Well, I'm not just sure. Is it a thick book or a thin book?"

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Edith L. Watson

POCAHONTAS AND MILLY

Her real name was Mataoka, and she was the daughter of Wahunsonacock, chief of the Powhatan confederacy. She was a frolicsome child, and her playfulness earned her a nickname from the father: Pocahontas (she is playful).

The adventures of Capt. John Smith—his perils among the hostile Indians, his capture, the sentence to death, and his rescue by the maiden, scarcely in her teens, are told in song and story. But that is only the beginning of the narrative of Pocahontas. John Smith returned to England in 1609. The promises of the English were not fulfilled, and the Indians were kept unhappily busy by the exactions of the white people.

There was intrigue among the Indians also. Lured by the false stories of a treacherous chief, Pocahontas went aboard the ship of Captain Argall, in the Potomac river. She was held on board while the boat sailed away from land, and for some time she was kept a prisoner and ransom was asked for her. "Powhatan," as her father was known, had become openly hostile when his favorite daughter was thus kidnapped. He agreed to a kind of peace, however, to effect her return, but was ready for trouble—a dangerous neighbor for the whites.

But Pocahontas had not spent all her time in English hands bewailing her fate. One of the Englishmen had found favor in her eyes, and she saw that her affection was returned. She accepted Christianity, partly, perhaps, because of this personable gentleman, and was baptized as the "Lady Rebecca." Her savagery thus transmuted, John Rolfe no longer delayed, and in April, 1613, the two were married.

This alliance pleased Powhatan. The old chief (he was sixty when he first met the white men) had great ambitions for his beloved daughter.

Three years after the wedding, the Rolfe and several of the Powhatan Indians set sail for England. Pocahontas' story had preceded her, and since her father was a powerful ruler, the daughter was everywhere acclaimed as a princess. Her visit was a triumph; her portrait was painted; people crowded around her in admiration, and her romantic story was on every tongue.

Happy over her reception, yet eager to return to her own people, Pocahontas prepared for the trip back to America. She was aboard the ship, lying at Gravesend, when an unforeseen calamity occurred. Smallpox, an enemy which rarely spared Indian victims, attacked her. Everything possible was done in the hope of saving the young "princess," but nothing availed. She was only twenty-two when she succumbed to the scourge, leaving her husband and their son to mourn her.

While Pocahontas is perhaps the most romantically famous Indian girl in history, there have been other rescues by other Indian maidens. That of McKrimmon by the Seminole Milly is also well-known, and has a happier ending.

In December of 1817, McKrimmon, an American, was captured by the Indians and taken to Mikasuki, Hills Hadjo's town. This famous chief had been on the British side in the War of 1812, and was still a foe to the Americans. He ordained that the captive be burned to death like any other enemy.

The American, his head shaved, was bound to a stake, and wood was piled around him, ready for the "burnt-offering." Then began a hideous dance. The Seminoles circled round and round their captive, uttering cries of contempt, and of joy at his capture.

We are not told how the American stood the ordeal. However, our national pride in our countrymen, as well as Milly's intercession, speak well for him, for if he had begged for mercy, no doubt the Seminole maiden would have steered her heart against him.

Just as the fatal spark approached the wood, the young and lovely daughter of Hills Hadjo rushed to her father. At his feet, she begged for the life of the captive, but the chief was stern and denied her request. Finally she threatened to die with him unless he were liberated. Not until he was convinced that his daughter meant what she said, did the chief order the captive unbound. Although McKrimmon's life was safe, he was not free, however. The Seminoles held him as a prisoner until he was bought by some Spaniards for seven and a half gallons of rum, and these "owners" released him.

Shortly after these events, the chief was captured by Americans and hanged. His wife and daughters, among whom was Milly, surrendered. The Americans paid marked attention to the brave and beautiful young Indian girl, and McKrimmon offered to marry her. After a long courtship, in which McKrimmon finally persuaded her that he had not made the offer from gratitude, but from love, they were married, and so, as the fairy-tales say, they lived happily ever after.

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Who Said VALUES?



You can't beat these!

RIGHT now, Goodyear is building the best tire that ever came from the world's largest rubber factory.

Right now, you can get the lowest tire prices ever featured before a July 4th holiday.

This statement is true even though the prices shown here include the new tax.

Read them and be convinced. These prices are Goodyear Speedways—tires that have been

ing such a sensation in this low-price year.

They're real Supertwist Balloons—built to Goodyear standards—marked with the Goodyear name and house flag—with the extra mileage of Goodyear balanced construction.

When you look at these big, husky, stout and sturdy Goodyears you'll certainly say to yourself:

"Why buy any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"

SPEEDWAY

Full oversize—4-40-21 Ford <b>\$3.88</b> Each In pairs *3.90 per single tire	Full Oversize—5-00-19 Chrysler Dodge Nash <b>\$5.24</b> Each In pairs *5.30 per single tire
--	---

Full Oversize—4-50-23 Ford Chevrolet <b>\$4.25</b> Each In pairs *4.30 per single tire	Full Oversize—5-00-20 Essex Nash <b>\$5.33</b> Each In pairs *5.40 per single tire
--	--

Full Oversize—4-50-20 Chevrolet <b>\$4.21</b> Each In pairs *4.30 per single tire	Full Oversize—5-25-21 Buick Dodge Nash <b>\$6.46</b> Each In pairs *6.60 per single tire
---	--

Full Oversize—4-75-19 Ford Chevrolet Plymouth <b>\$5.00</b> Each In pairs *5.10 per single tire	Full Oversize 30 x 3 1/2 Reg. Cl. Ford—Model T <b>\$3.67</b> Each In pairs *3.70 per single tire
---	--

PATHFINDER

SIX "PLIES?" You can count six layers of cord here, but the first two under the tread in this tire (or in any so-called "six-ply" tire built this way) do not run from bead to bead. Some tire-makers count these as "plies," but they are really "breaker strips," so we call them that.

4-75-19 Single tire <b>\$6.84</b> Each In pairs *6.90 per single tire	6-00-20 Single tire <b>\$11.47</b> Each In pairs *11.60 per single tire
--	--

5-50-20 Single tire <b>\$8.99</b> Each In pairs *9.10 per single tire	6-00-20 Single tire <b>\$11.79</b> Each In pairs *11.90 per single tire
--	--

5-50-20 Single tire <b>\$9.14</b> Each In pairs *9.25 per single tire	6-00-20 Single tire <b>\$13.24</b> Each In pairs *13.40 per single tire
--	--

NAVY DUTY TRUCK TIRES

6-00-20 Single tire <b>\$12.55</b> Each In pairs *12.70 per single tire	30 x 5 Single tire <b>\$16.51</b> Each In pairs *16.70 per single tire
--	---

7-50-20 Single tire <b>\$28.64</b> Each In pairs *28.90 per single tire	32 x 6 Single tire <b>\$28.31</b> Each In pairs *28.60 per single tire
--	---

8-25-20 Single tire <b>\$40.30</b> Each In pairs *40.60 per single tire	34 x 7 Single tire <b>\$39.19</b> Each In pairs *39.50 per single tire
--	---



SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR THESE VALUES!

Real Test of Morals

Is Made in Adversity  
Morals consist not alone in doing good, but in enduring hardships and wrong. The severest moral test which most of us meet lies in doing something that at first seems intolerable. The armchair philosophers who theoretically separate the good life from all extrahuman relationships might profitably face, as a working minister faces, the outrageous misfortunes which ordinary men and women are called on to endure, and

might well study there life in terms of fortitude, patience and heroic courage.

Morals, more often than orist takes account of, are some meeting their Armag the experience of disaster, bellious and petulant; so stoical and talk about the being bloody, but unbowed; come resigned and try to be wind without breaking; but hold on their calamity as J hold on their cross, and use

good most effective instrument for good

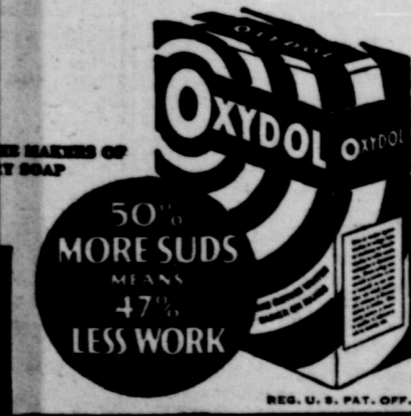
which life ever fitted to their hand. I never have seen anyone transcend calamity with such positive triumph, however, who did not have more than morals at his disposal. Always behind such conduct there has been a total personal response to life's meaning which could not be described in any terms less than religion.—Harry Emerson Fosdick in Harper's Magazine.

Talent is long patience.



We know, Madam, Washing dishes 3 times a day is dull work

BUT see if the New Oxydol doesn't make it easier  
Because it makes dishes sparkle, because it makes 50% more suds, because it cuts grease like a flash, because it leaves no scum because it softens water, because it is easy on hands, Oxydol is the finest soap in the world for dishwashing. Procter & Gamble



OXYDOL THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP

OUR BIG Department Store

The stores of our town, as a whole, are but the department store of the metropolitan center. Collectively they offer every trading advantage of the large cities. The only difference is that all roof and one ownership. The variety is here, the convenience is here, the reliability is here and you can always have plenty of time to investigate your purchases.

department store of the metropolitan center. Collectively they offer every trading advantage of the large cities. The only difference is that all roof and one ownership. The variety is here, the convenience is here, the reliability is here and you can always have plenty of time to investigate your purchases.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SERVICE OF OUR LOCAL MERCHANTS



# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

Advertising rates: Display 25c per inch. Classified 1c per word per issue. Legal Notices and Reviews 5c per line, per issue.

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

## Political Announcements

For Representative  
122nd District

JOHN PURYEAR  
of Wellington

D. O. BEENE  
of Mebeetie

B. B. HILL  
of Shamrock

IVY E. DUNCAN  
of Pampa

For District Judge  
100th Judicial District

EDWARD BROWN  
of Collingsworth County

A. J. FIRES  
of Childress County

R. H. TEMPLETON  
of Collingsworth County

For District Attorney  
100th Judicial District

JOHN M. DEEVER  
of Hall County

JAMES C. MAHAN  
Re election

For County Judge

S. W. LOWE

J. J. ALEXANDER  
(Re election)

J. C. ESTLACK

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 CAUTION  
Re election

HUGH BROWN

MRS. RICHARD WILKINSON

For County Attorney

R. Y. KING  
Re election

R. J. DILLARD

J. C. SWINBURN

For District Clerk

A. H. BAKER  
Re election

WALKER LANE

For County School  
Superintendent

MRS. NORA McMURTY  
SLOAN BAKER

J. B. (Jimmy) MILLS

For County Commissioner  
Precinct No. 3

J. LES HAWKINS  
Re election

W. C. (Clyde) BRIDGES

For Justice of the Peace  
Precinct No. 3

L. A. STROUD

## SMITH NEWS ITEMS

There will be an all day singing and dinner at the Smith School House July 24. Everybody that sings and enjoys singing come and bring your dinner.

Mrs. George Jackson has been at the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Bradford, of Lodge.

Mr and Mrs Ross George, Miss Roselle George and Mrs. Gorene McNatt, all of Dallas, have been visiting their mother, Mrs. T. J. George. They returned home the last of the week.

Those visiting Sunday School were Miss Nell Hampton, Mrs. Thomas Hampton, Mr and Mrs. Seth Thomason, Mrs. Clyde Reed and daughter, Nell.

Rev. Moore of Lodge will preach here next Sunday.

The party at Mr and Mrs. Barkhalter's was enjoyed by the young folks.

Sloan Baker is quite busy campaigning these days. He will be in Clarendon the next few days.

Mr and Mrs. Clarence Jackson were down from Amarillo visiting in the W. B. Baker home. Mr. Jackson will be principal of the Chamberlain school next year.

His wife, formerly Miss Bettie Baker, has taught in Chamberlain school for the past three years. The community wishes for them a very successful school year.

Miss Inez Crow went to Amarillo Saturday to visit with her uncle for a few weeks.

Mrs. Berse and son of Roswell, N. M., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jessa Grimes. Mrs. Berse is Mrs. Grimes' sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Lockhart, Mr. and Mrs. Gilmer Lockhart and Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Lockhart

spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs Jim Hawkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Knight spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs A. Knight.

Mr. Charlie and Miss Inez George spent Sunday in Hedley.

Mr and Mrs Conley Ward and Miss Mary Noel of Memphis, Frank Jackson and family and Sloan Baker and family visited in the C. A. Crow home Sunday.

## WINDY VALLEY NEWS

There were 89 at the Sunday School Sunday afternoon, there being several visitors present. We invite them back again. Rev. McClure, of Hedley, preached after Sunday School.

Mr and Mrs. A. N. Wood and Mr. Marvin Smith of Clarendon were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Noble Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. D. B. Perdue and daughter, Miss Connie, of Hedging, visited in the V. D. Roy home Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Alvin Mace of Lelia Lake visited Mr and Mrs. N. R. Simmons Sunday.

Rev. Campbell of McKnight has accepted the call as pastor of the Baptist church here, and preached last Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock to a good size audience.

Mr. and Mrs. Oby Paulk of Clarendon visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Paulk the past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swinney of Hedley were visitors in the Jim Josey home Sunday.

Carl Dilli of Goldston spent Sunday night with Dee Pope.

Wilson Morgan of near Hedley visited friends in the Valley Saturday night and Sunday.

TO THE VOTERS OF DONLEY COUNTY  
WE RECOMMEND

# S. W. LOWE

FOR THE OFFICE OF  
**County Judge**

**FIRST,** Because we believe that Honesty and Sincerity of Purpose are the most essential qualifications in recommending anyone for public office. We invite the most careful investigation as to his home and business life, his church and school life, and his general reputation as a Christian gentleman.

**SECOND,** Because of his exceptional ability. His decisions are not based upon prejudice. He is broad in his vision, seeing both sides of a question. He is reasonable and patient, and deals with people in an open, straightforward, businesslike manner.

**THIRD,** Because of his economic views and beliefs. He is fearless enough to state that the salary or commission of each office in the county should be in keeping with the taxpayers' financial ability to pay. He believes no candidate has a right to expect more pay than the revenue of the county will permit. He believes the best way to get out of debt is to stop going in debt, both in private business and county business. He believes any kind of bond issue would be absurd under present conditions. He believes in private and public improvement only when there is some good, sound, business reason to believe that the obligation can be met when due.

**FOURTH,** We recommend him to safe, sound and economical, and respectfully ask for your support.

(This space paid for by citizens of Hedley and Precinct 3)

## VOTE FOR JOHN M. DEEVER for District Attorney

JOHN M. DEEVER is a highly qualified and able lawyer. He is endorsed by every lawyer in Hall County, 90 per cent of the farmers, 80 per cent of the business and professional men, and 100 per cent by his fellow candidates in Hall county.

He is a self made man, who has always lived a life of service. He volunteered and served actively in France in the World War. He was glad and proud of the fact that he could be of service to you then. Upon his return, he worked in the wheat fields of the Panhandle that he might make the money to obtain a law degree and be of further service to you.

He served four years as County Attorney of Hall County. He now serves as School Trustee, an officer in his Church, president of the Memphis Country Club, and is active in Masonic work.

Let's give him a chance to further serve us as our next District Attorney. We can sincerely say he is a man who deserves the office. Since the present District Attorney has held the office for three terms, we feel that John M. Deever should be given the chance to serve you.

Let's give John M. Deever a vote which will attest the fact that we stand for and appreciate men of his competence and integrity.

Contributed and paid for by the friends of John M. Deever

## TEXAS RAILROADS PAY SUBSTANTIAL PART OF STATE'S TAX BURDEN

● Taxes is one of the large fixed charges connected with the operation of Texas railroads. From the standpoint of the welfare of state, counties and communities, railroad taxes are of much importance. This annual obligation must be met from the earning capacity of the rail carriers.

In 1931 the railroads of Texas paid a total of \$8,303,108.47 in federal, state, county, municipal and miscellaneous taxes. The distribution of this amount to the various tax funds is shown below:

	Amount Paid	Per Cent of Total Tax Paid
U. S. Government	\$ 61,270.13	.74
State	1,954,435.47	23.54
County	1,146,669.97	13.81
Roads	1,699,764.15	20.47
Improvement Districts	175,606.87	2.12
Schools	1,437,152.74	17.31
Cities	1,792,994.61	21.59
Miscellaneous	35,214.59	.42
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$8,303,108.47</b>	<b>100.00</b>

It can thus be seen that railroad taxes represent an important and indispensable factor in the economic life of our state. They help in a large measure to pay the expense of our state, county and municipal government, build and maintain highways, pay the cost of drainage and other improvements, and support our schools and educational institutions.

It is the desire of Texas railroads to extend this helpfulness to Texas counties and communities in carrying this heavy burden. However, their ability to meet these obligations as they become due depends upon their ability to earn sufficient revenue with which to pay this and other heavy expenses connected with their operation.

● RAILROADS HAVE ALWAYS SHOULDERED THEIR SHARE OF RESPONSIBILITIES TO THE NATION, THE STATE, AND THE CITIES AND COMMUNITIES THEY SERVE, AND WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO TO THE EXTENT OF THEIR ABILITY.

## THE TEXAS RAILROADS



Last of a Once Great Herd of Tule Elk



HERE, watering in the Merced river, are the last of the Tule elk which once roamed the California valleys in vast numbers. Those that are left are protected by law in the Yosemite Valley National park.

OUR BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

"IT IS queer. It is very queer. It is the queerest thing I've ever known," muttered Paddy the Beaver...

"We've got a fellow feeling," he chuckled, but he took care it should be silent inside chuckle. It was the first chance he ever had had to watch Buster Bear...

Of course you know who Paddy meant. He meant Farmer Brown's Boy, half hidden on the farther side of the pond...

The Jolly Little Sunbeams were very bright and warm. In fact, they were hot. As Buster Bear dozed they dried the mud on his coat...

But he didn't do anything of the kind. He didn't even let them know that he knew they were there. He had a feeling that more interesting things might happen...

So Buster Bear got to his feet lazily and waded out in to the water. First, he washed his face until he had got off all the mud and the honey as well...



Then He Waded Out Until the Water Became So Deep That He Was Forced to Swim.

"Something is bound to happen when he finds it out," chuckled Paddy. You see, he and Buster Bear are old acquaintances, and he knows just how Buster feels toward all mankind...

danced out from the other shore and tickled Buster's nose. By this time all the honey had been washed away, and Buster's nose was ready to do its duty...

Two-Piece Ensemble



A woven mesh in hand-crocheted effect in the attractive material for this two-piece frock for the young lady's summer wardrobe...

Like a flash Buster turned and started for the shore. This was no place for him. He headed for the nearest place, and this happened to be the rushes in which Paddy the Beaver and the Quack family were hiding...

(© 1921, by T. W. Burgess.)—WNU Service.

THE LORD'S EXPERIMENT

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

SEEMS like the Lord experimented on lots of things that he invented. Like man, for instance, there at first. And man turned out about the worst...

Here's what a mortal ought to be: Strong as the wind, brave as the tree, True as the stars, as firm as mountains.

Clean as pebbles, kind as fountains, Gentle as grass and sweet as flowers. As busy as the busy hours.

Worlds keep their orbits, never missed 'em, Man hasn't any solar system.

And when I see him driving cars I think the Lord it isn't stars. Spring hasn't missed a single season. Or summer failed for any reason.

(© 1921, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.



"Rouge may not be deadly," says frivolous Flo, "but it is many a girl's finish."

(© 1921, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

FRENCH DISHES

Choux a la Creme. Put a tablespoonful of butter in saucepan with a cupful of water, a teaspoonful of sugar, a piece of lemon peel and a little salt. Boil well together, stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour, and cook until thick.

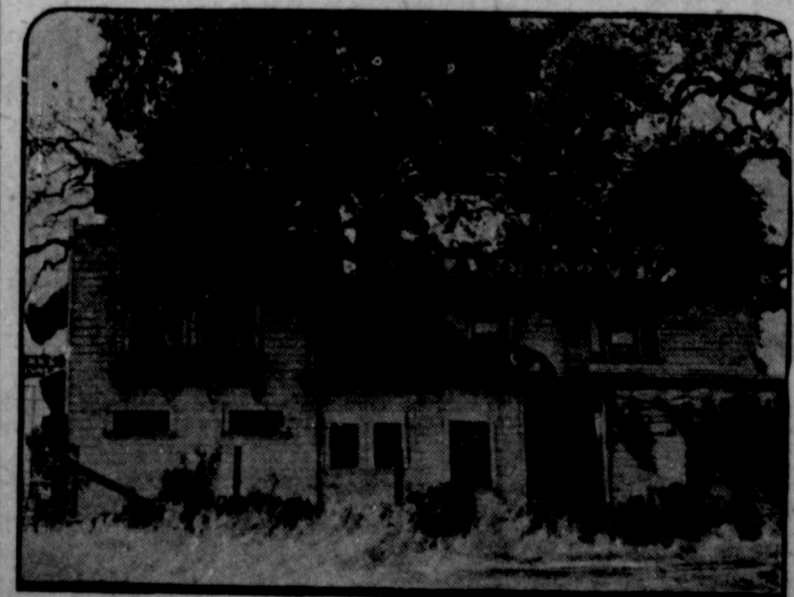
Boeuf a la Mode. Take the under part of a round steak, place in a deep earthen dish and pour over it spiced vinegar. Let the meat remain in this several hours, then lard it with strips of salt pork.

Salad Romaine. Put crisp leaves of lettuce in a salad bowl that has been rubbed with a cut onion. Make the following dressing: Take one hard-cooked egg, mash it with a fork, adding salt, paprika, half a teaspoonful of mustard, a teaspoonful of hashed chives, the same of fresh tarragon, two tablespoonfuls of olive oil and one of vinegar.

Smart Accessories. In both shoes and bags this spring two leathers combined are smarter than one. And it is very chic to have bags and shoes match.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

House Built to Accommodate a Tree



THIS building alongside U. S. Route 101 in California is one of the show places of the San Francisco peninsula. It was so designed and erected that it was not necessary to destroy the tree whose formation is so picturesque.

BONERS



Notre Dame at Paris is noted for its gargoyles or drinking fountains.

BONERS are actual humorous tidbits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

A compliment is when you say something to another which he and we know is not true.

A momentum is what you get a person when they are going away.

Paraffin is the next order of angels above seraphims.

S. O. S. is a musical term meaning the same only softer.

Write a sentence showing clearly the meaning of "posterity."

"He had a cat, but nothing else lived on his posterity."

"The man looked as if he had been reduced to posterity."

"Henry paid the fare because of his posterity."

"By his clothes he seemed a person of great posterity."

"The cat leaped about and then sat on its posterity."

Buddha is worshiped chiefly in Buddha Pest.

(© 1921, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Hurdle Hopper



Here is Bill Curtis of the University of Southern California track team, snappd during a workout in preparation for the Olympic tryouts. Curtis is considered one of the nation's outstanding men in the hurdle races.

KITTY MCKAY

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl-friend says a pretty wife makes the best husband in the world.

(© 1921, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

NOT WHOLLY GOOD OR WHOLLY BAD

But Honest Discreement Has Its Value.

"I don't suppose that there is anything more unsatisfactory than reading a book with which you wholly disagree unless it is reading a book with which you wholly agree," said Mr. Cato Ninetails.

"I don't know whether this is arranged for in the inscrutable economy of nature, where nothing is lost and nothing is even wasted, but I should guess that it must be an important part in the general scheme of things because nothing is more common than disagreement. Any definite statement that escapes a challenge is surely wholly inconsequential or wholly uninteresting, for notwithstanding its apparent obviousness there are always those who think otherwise, and it is merely a question of whether they believe that it is worth while to say so."

"Unfortunate is he who is unable to disagree amicably. Notwithstanding his self-confident aggressiveness, he is as much of an irritation and a burden to himself as he is to other people; and he is likely to find himself omitted from gatherings where, with a little different temperament, his grace would be warmly welcomed. I have never been able to understand how self-confident aggression can persist in the face of experience. Nobody is always right, and the possibility of error is so pervading that even in our most determined moods it should make us cautious. The discovery of a arrogant error is humiliating, but the discovery of modest error carries no such punishment, for modesty rejoices in correction and feels grateful for an increase in its knowledge."

"Disagreement is as necessary to discussion as is intelligence; even more so, in fact, as is made evident by some discussions; for if there were no disagreement everybody would be saying the same thing, and there would be no discussion; but for the most part it should be tentative rather than dogmatic, for the menace of misapprehension is always present. Still, there are a few people—I am sometimes inclined to suspect a majority—who can't feel that an argument is worth while unless all the participants go mad, and say things in defense of their dignity that compromises it."

"'Buck,' I asked, 'do you ever, every thing considered, think that so much discussion is a good thing for a bad thing?'"

"'Yes,' he replied.

"'Yes—which?'"

"'Yes, it's a good thing for a bad thing, depending wholly on the discussers.'"—Indianapolis News.

Recalls First Use of Oxygen in Saving Life

A Pennsylvania county doctor told the American Therapeutic society in convention at Baltimore how a dying patient's plea: "Give me breath! Give me breath!" led to the physician's discovery of oxygen seven years ago of oxygen's life-saving property in the treatment of pneumonia.

Dr. G. E. Holtzapfel, of York, Pa., described how from 10 a. m. until late at night March 6, 1885, he sat on a bedroom floor in Lancaster, Pa., and with a test tube of flame, some black manganese of potash, a cork and some tubing generated oxygen which, bubbling up from a bucket of water he held under the patient's nose and mouth, turned his face from blue to pink and set him on the road to recovery. A short time before he made his discovery Doctor Holtzapfel had been graduated from Bellefonte hospital medical college. The patient recovered and now lives on a few doors from the physician.

Those Dear Girls

"My husband says he married for beauty and brains." "Oh, he didn't know he'd been married twice, darling."



Millions use Rinsol in tub, washer and dishpan

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

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



X-RAY TECHNICIANS WANTED NOW

Physicians, Hospitals, Clinics and Laboratories are seeking young men and women for service in this great field of science. Fine salaries, short hours and pleasant duties. Complete home study course now available, assisting you to a good position. \$2.00 cash or money order. Address: Box 134 - X-RAY DIVISION - Montrose, Calif.

Cache of Jewelry

A viking cache of pearls, gold ornaments and inlaid jewelry was found under a large stone near Visby, Sweden, by two fishermen. There were 150 pearls, 9 gold pendants and 25 necklaces of bronze with silver inlay. There is no burial place near the spot, indicating that the jewelry was hidden by the owner for safe-keeping. Gothland, the Swedish island in the Baltic sea, of which Visby is the capital, frequently yields similar ancient relics. It used to be an important trading point during the time of the Vikings and later in the days of the Hanseatic league.



OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

JAYNE'S Vermifuge

Mammoth Dollar

The biggest dollar bill ever made in this country, 12 feet long and 5 1/2 feet wide, is being finished at the bureau of engraving and printing in Washington, D. C. It is made mostly of macerated pulp from old money and is estimated to include about \$10,000,000 worth of this old destroyed currency. The bill will be used for exhibition purposes.

KILLS ANTS

Peterman's Ant Food is sure death to ants. Sprinkle it about the floor, window sills, shelves, etc. Effective 24 hours a day. Safe. Cheap. Guaranteed. More than 1,000,000 cans sold last year. At your druggist's.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 27-1932.

Submerged Volcano

Our coast and geodetic survey reports the discovery of another submerged volcano in Philippine waters. It is northwest of Palawan Island and some 30 miles off shore. This new crater beneath the surface of the sea is circular in shape and approximately five miles in diameter.

Applying at Headquarters

Little Girl—Oh, Mister Policeman, I've always wanted a police dog! Won't you save me one when you have any?



**YOU TELL 'EM**



It's hard to love  
thy neighbor  
who loves thy  
lawn mower

IF IT'S HARDWARE  
OR FURNITURE

we have it. If there is anything  
you want that we haven't got,  
we'll get it for you. If you need  
anything in the way of tractor  
or implement service, call for  
Thompson Bros.

**Thompson  
Bros.**  
Hardware -- Furniture

**LAWN BRIGADE PARTY**

Misses Verda Gilliam and Lucille  
Houston were hostesses on the  
pretty lawn of the West Texas  
Utilities Co to a Bridge Party  
last Friday evening.

The brilliant lights brought out  
the beauty and color of the flow-  
ers and attractive fish pond. It  
was a perfect night for a lawn  
social.

Pink, white and green were  
used in the flower decorations  
and in the refreshments served  
to Misses Helen Moore, Myrtle  
Reyes, Helen McEwin, Pauline  
Shaner, and Messrs. Clifford  
Johnson, Kermit Johnson, Leon  
Reyes, James Webb, Homer  
Simmons, Reid Chilcoat, Barton  
Armstrong.

A new line of Work Shirts,—  
Prices right

B. & B. Variety Store.

Judge Ivy E. Duncan of Pampa  
was here last Friday in the inter-  
est of his candidacy for Repre-  
sentative. He was accompanied  
by two prominent en-Hedleyans,  
Jett Crumley and Travis Lively.

The Bill Bell family were here  
from Hereford the past week,  
visiting relatives and friends.

Misses Nena and Jewel Cousins  
of McLean and Miss Dorothy  
Cousins of Waco visited in the  
Chas. M. Lewry home Saturday  
and Sunday.

**Ritz Theatre  
Memphis, Texas**

Friday, Saturday, July 15, 16  
Jack Holt, Constantine Cummings  
and Boris Karloff, in  
**Behind the Mask**

A detective story with thrills,  
mystery, suspense. It's O.K.

Serial and Cartoon  
10c to all

Monday, Tuesday, 18 19

Jackie Cooper and  
Chick Sale, in

**Feller Needs a Friend**

There are plenty of tears and  
laughter in this wonderful pic-  
ture from the story "Limpy"

Comedy and News  
10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 20 21

Claudette Colbert and  
Olive Brook, in

**The Man from Yesterday**

Just released this month.

See the new ones new  
and the good ones too

Comedy and News.  
10c and 15c

Ladies' Silk Slips, 98c

B. & B. Variety Store.

The Zeb Mitchells have re-  
turned from a visit of several  
weeks in Houston.



To the Voters of Donley County:

I regret that it has been im-  
possible for me to meet person-  
ally every voter in the county,  
and am using this method of  
presenting my candidacy for the  
office of County Attorney.

I pledge myself, if elected, to  
devote all my time, capacity and  
energy to the handling of the  
legal business of the county,  
without personal favor, prejudice  
or political favoritism to a few.

I stand for the enforcement of  
the civil law in county matters  
the same as criminal law in State  
matters.

An examination of the county  
records, to which I invite your  
investigation, will show there  
have been some grievous errors,  
which have cost the taxpayers of  
this county no little sum of  
money, and no effort has been  
made to correct the same.

It is the duty of the County  
Attorney to see that all laws are  
properly enforced: First, by ad-  
vising with the county officers as  
to the law; and Second, if after  
being properly advised as to any  
matter of law, they refuse to  
abide by the law, and authorize  
acts to be done that are illegal,  
then it becomes the duty of the  
County Attorney to institute suit  
and have said errors corrected.

I propose to enforce the law as  
set forth, and insure you an hon-  
est county administration. I  
stand for efficiency, honesty,  
courage and initiative in the  
management of any public office.

Sincerely,  
R. J. Dillard.

**WANTED**—To trade Feed  
for Hogs.

S. G. Adamson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander  
and Evelyn returned last Sunday  
from McLean.

Mrs. J. M. Everett, Miss Jewel,  
Doris Merle and Buck Everett  
and Miss Loretta Moore have  
returned from a visit to relatives  
in Oklahoma.

District Attorney Mahan was  
here one day last week in the  
interest of his candidacy for re-  
election.

Mrs. E. J. Alexander of Borger  
was the guest of Mrs. Lake Hart  
last week.

Dotted Voiles at 15c a yard.  
B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knowles of  
Lelia Lake were visiting in the  
Brinson home Sunday.

Bill Luttrell has put us under  
further obligation to him by  
fetching in another armful of  
fresh vegetables from his garden.

Subscribe for The Informer

**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.

**SPECIALS!  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY**

**100 lb Best Stock Salt 75c**

Kerosene, 50 gal, 5c gal. less than 50 6c

48 lbs Flour, Guaranteed 80c

5 lb Green Beans 10c

Onions, Home Grown, lb 2c

**No. 2 can Sugar Corn 9c**

2 lb Cocoa 25c

Dozen Fruit Jars, Quarts 75c Pints 70c

Vinegar, gallon 22c

Pure Apple Cider, gallon 30c

Bring us your Cream, Poultry and Eggs.  
We guarantee you Top Market  
Price at all times

**Eads Produce Co.**

PHONE 167

WE DELIVER

PRICES GOOD AT  
Pierce Store, McKnight



J. W. VALLANCE

**Watch Our  
Window  
for  
EXTRA SPECIALS**

**Specials**

for FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Flour, Yukon's Best, 48 lb	95c
Flour, Homa, 48 lb	69c
Meal, 20 lb sack	25c
Vegetole or Swift Jewel, 8 lb	59c
Apple Vinegar, gallon	29c
Distilled Vinegar, gallon	23c
Qt Fruit Jars, dozen	75c
Jar Rubbers, dozen	25c
Milk, small cans, 5 for	15c
White King Washing Powder Large	35c
Brooms, each	19c
Pinto Beans, 10 lb	27c
Beef Roast or Steak, 3 lb	25c

Bring us your  
**CREAM POULTRY AND EGGS**

**COFFINS, CASKETS  
UNDERTAKERS'  
SUPPLIES**

Licensed Embalmer and Auto  
Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

**MOREMAN HARDWARE**

**J. W. WEBB, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

Residence Phone 30

PPENTY OF MAIZE HEADS  
for sale. See

A. S. Johnson

You can get the

**Amarillo Daily News**

and Big

**Sunday News-Globe**

from now until Dec. 1st

at a Bargain Price

See the Informer Man