

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 29, 1932

NO 38

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

TO THE CITIZENS OF DONLEY COUNTY

I wish to express to you my appreciation of the support given me last Saturday in the race for State Representative. In particular I wish to express my appreciation of the many courtesies shown me in the campaign thus far and especially on the part of my honorable opponents.

I led the ticket by a comfortable margin, being the only candidate in the race that succeeded in receiving the majority of the votes cast in the county in which he lived.

Due to the fact that I did not come out for this office until June 18th, I found that many of you had already pledged your vote to some of the other candidates. I now invite the consideration and support of each and every citizen. I further invite you to investigate my qualifications to properly represent you and your interests on the floor of the Legislature, my knowledge of legislative procedure and the legality of the same, my knowledge of governmental costs and the possibility of the reduction thereof, my knowledge of taxes and the distribution thereof, and my knowledge of the conditions of this district and the needs of the people thereof.

Please, therefore, accept my

thanks for your past and future consideration in this behalf.

Ivy E. Duncan.

J. J. BILLS

Jim Sachse and family have returned from Denver, Colorado, where they were called by the death of Mrs. Sachse's father, J. J. Bills, who died suddenly Tuesday, July 19th.

Mr. Bills was in his 64th year, having been born March 31, 1869. He and his family lived in this community twenty years, moving from here to Denver in December, 1930.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Katie Bills, five daughters, three sons, eighteen grandchildren and three great grandchildren. The children are: Mrs. Lillie Alden, Mrs. Lorraine Bagwell, Mrs. Sadie Rich, Leecil Curtis and Estel Bills, all of Denver; Mrs. Ola Turnburke of Washington, D. C. and Mrs. Almeda Sachse of Hedley.

Many Hedley friends deeply regret the passing of this good man, and sympathize with the bereaved family.

Bert Whittington suffered an appendicitis attack and went to Amarillo Tuesday for an operation. We trust that he will have a speedy recovery.

Subscribe for The Informer

PRIMARY BRINGS OUT BIG VOTE IN TEXAS

The Primary Election Saturday was an interesting affair in Hedley, though the failure of a large number to qualify resulted in a total of only 407 ballots in this box. The lengthy ticket so slowed up the count that results of state and district races were delayed, and some of the district results have not been definitely announced at the time this is put into type. In this district, county and precinct, following are the winners, or the high man and runner up who will run it off in the second primary:

State Senate, Ollint Small.
Representative, Ivy E. Duncan, John Puryear.
District Judge, A. J. Fires, R. H. Templeton.
District Attorney, John M. Deaver.
District Clerk, Walker Lane.
County Judge, S. W. Lowe, J. C. Estlack.
Tax Assessor, W. A. Armstrong.
Sheriff, Guy Pierce.
Treasurer, Mrs. M. Wilkerson, Mrs. Linnie Cauthen.
County Clerk, W. G. Word.
Tax Collector, M. W. Mosley.
County Superintendent, Sloan Baker.
County Attorney, R. Y. King, J. C. Swinburn.
Commissioner, Precinct 3, J. Les Hawkins.
Justice of the Peace, Precinct 3, L. A. Stroud.
Precinct Chairman, J. P. Pool.

D. W. MALONE

Citizens of Hedley were grieved and shocked Monday when they learned that D. W. Malone had dropped dead at his home about five miles north of town. His heart, which had been giving him considerable trouble of late, suddenly ceased to function.

Funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church Tuesday afternoon, and attended by a great throng of sorrowing relatives and friends. Interment in Rowe Cemetery.

Daniel Wilson Malone was born near Nashville, Tenn., January 12, 1864, came to Texas when 14 years old, and came to Hedley in 1920. He was a good man and a good citizen, a faithful member of the church, loyal to his family and friends. He will be sadly missed in home and community.

Mr. Malone is survived by his wife, one brother, one sister, and ten children: five girls, Mrs. Emma Whitwell, Mrs. Ray Doherty, Misses Gladys, Faye and Aletha Malone, and five boys, W. S. Virgil, Dalton, Hershel, and Glendel Malone. All live in this community except W. S., who lives at Memphis.

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family.

CARD OF THANKS

To my good friends who supported me so loyally in the primary election I wish to express my heartfelt thanks. You have brought me successfully to the half-way mark in my race for County Treasurer, and I respectfully solicit your continued support in the run-off election.

Mrs. E. Wilkerson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Meeks and two daughters of Waurika, Okla., and Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Bennett of Hastings, Okla., spent the past week end at the Will W. Holland home.

HEDLEY BOY GETS ARM TORN OFF

Ed Parmley, age 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parmley of the McKnight community, was the victim of a distressing accident Tuesday which resulted in the loss of one of his arms.

We have no first hand knowledge of the accident, but tell it as it was told to us:

He was riding along the highway with one elbow projecting from the car window when a big heavy truck, with an extra wide body, whizzed by, struck his arm and tore it off. The truck continued on its way, but was later overtaken by Sheriff Pierce and the two men riding in it were placed under arrest and returned to Clarendon. They claimed to have no knowledge of having struck anyone.

Young Parmley is in the Adair Hospital at Clarendon, and it is hoped he will soon be able to return home.

See our line of Men's Work Shirts before you buy.

B & B Variety Store.

TO THE VOTERS OF HEDLEY AND PRECINCT 3

Permit me to express my sincere thanks for the consideration given me in the recent election. Although I did not receive as many votes as I would like to have, yet I received more than I expected. I am, therefore, at this time asking for your continued consideration in what we term the run off or second primary.

My lead over my nearest competitor in this race was 411 votes, and I hope with your assistance to maintain this record.

If elected my promise is, as before, to exercise the best judgment I have in dealing with any matter concerning affairs of the county.

S. W. Lowe.

TO THE VOTERS

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the people of Hedley and surrounding territory for the splendid vote given me in the primary last Saturday. And I earnestly solicit your continued support in the run-off August 27th. Thank you.

R. Y. King.

TO THE VOTERS OF DONLEY COUNTY

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the voters of Donley county for your splendid vote in the primary last Saturday, and earnestly solicit your further consideration in the run-off.

Mrs. Linnie Cauthen.

QUILT SHOW IS GOOD

The Quilt Show sponsored by the Wiltadaco Club in the White building last Friday and Saturday was a splendid affair and attracted much interest. Many excellent specimens were exhibited, and the arrangement was very artistic. A detailed article concerning the exhibit is expected for next week's paper.

The Food Sale on Saturday was a success, everything that was offered being disposed of on short notice.

Mrs. F. E. Anderson and little daughter Virginia Sue of McLean visited in the J. W. Noel home the past week end.

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

10 lb ICE CREAM SALT	13c
TEA, 50c Size	40c
PALMOLIVE BEADS, 3 for	25c
TOMATOES, No. 2 1-2	10c
SALMON, Tall Can	10c
SPICES, 2 for	15c
COFFEE, EQUITY SPECIAL,	23c
4 lb Jar PRESERVES	50c
MATCHES, CRESCENT, 5 Boxes	20c

BRING US YOUR Chickens, Eggs and Cream

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

THE GOOD OF IT

WHEN BENJAMIN FRANKLIN SAW his first balloon, some one sneered: "What good is that thing?" He replied: "What good is a Baby the day it is born?"

Franklin knew his stuff. He realized that every worthwhile thing had to have a beginning. That is true of a Bank Account. Of what use are the few dollars with which you start an account? Not much, to be sure. But just until the account grows and you need the ready cash. Then when it will count—and count big.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

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

News Review of Current Events the World Over

House Passes Relief Bill in Face of Veto Threat by the President—Bingham's Beer Rider Seems Blocked—Plans for Campaign.

By EDWARD W. BECKARD

WITH the aid of 35 Republican members the Democrats put through the house the compromise emergency relief bill carrying \$2,122,000,000 as revised by the conferees and containing provisions that President Hoover had plainly indicated would lead him to veto the measure. Chief of these is a clause empowering the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to make loans to individuals and municipalities unable to obtain funds from normal banking facilities. Speaker Garner had insisted on the retention of this provision for the "benefit of the masses," and Mr. Hoover had been equally insistent on its exclusion, asserting it made the government a pawn broker and would jeopardize the credit of the nation.

The bitter controversy between President and speaker followed two futile conferences at the White House. Mr. Garner violently attacked Mr. Hoover on the floor of the house and Mr. Hoover retorted with a scorching statement placing all the blame for the disagreement on the shoulders of the speaker.

As the bill went to the senate following a flurry of debate shot through with politics and peppered with attacks on Speaker Garner as "obstinate willed" and "demagogic," it provided for increasing the capitalization and borrowing power of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation from \$2,000,000,000 to \$3,700,000,000. It also carried in addition \$322,000,000 for public works construction to be financed by the treasury.

Of the \$1,700,000,000 turned over to the Reconstruction Finance Corporation all but \$300,000,000 is set aside for loans. Part is to be loaned directly to individuals and cities on such security as they can command. The balance is to be loaned to states, cities, public and private agencies, corporations and various sorts of organizations to build toll bridges, waterworks, tenements and other projects of what is termed a self-liquidating nature.

TWO American aviators, James Mattern and Bennett Griffin, undertaking to set a new record for flight around the world, flew from Harbor Grace across the Atlantic ocean in record time, making their first stop at Berlin. Thence they hurried on toward Moscow, but were forced down 50 miles from Minsk. Their plane was wrecked.

SENATOR BINGHAM'S effort to force a vote in the senate on the legalization of beer was not getting along very well. He sought to attach the proposition to the home loan bank bill as a rider, but the drys came to the front strongly, and at least delayed matters by precipitating a long debate on the bank bill itself. This measure was amended in a way that left it no longer a pet bill of the administration but at the same time fixed it so wets who had disliked it could vote for it. Bingham admitted the chances for his rider were slim.

In the house the wet Republicans tried without success to force the hand of Speaker Garner, insisting that he have brought out for action one of the bills for legalization of beer that have been introduced. The attitude of the Democrats in congress seemed to be that they should not be called on to carry out the Volstead act modification clause of their national program until after the country has had a chance to vote on the proposition in November. Anyhow, they do not intend that the Republicans shall get credit, if any, for restoring beer to the people.

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S campaign for re-election is to be conducted from Chicago, according to the statement of Everett Sanders of Indiana, the new chairman of the Republican national committee. He went to Chicago and engaged headquarters rooms on the sixth floor of the Palmer house, and said he expected to spend most of his time there. He added that of course there would be considerable activity directed from Washington and he would often be in New York. He continued:

"Henry Allen the former governor of Kansas, will be in charge of the publicity. Mrs. Ella Yost of West

Virginia is to continue in charge of the women's activities. And I hope that Robert Lucas, who has been in charge of the executive work, and Ray Benjamin of California, who has been in charge of material assistance, will continue their services with the committee."

There was no such certainty of location in connection with the Democratic organization. James A. Farley, New York state chairman and Roosevelt convention manager, who has been elected chairman of the Democratic national committee, has indicated a tendency to favor New York as the center of operations.

ALFRED E. SMITH settled all doubts as to his intentions when he issued a statement that he would support the Democratic candidates platform and party. He said he had received many letters urging him to run independently for President on the Democratic platform but regarded such a course as impracticable and impossible.

VICE PRESIDENT CHARLES CURTIS and Speaker Garner, who hopes to succeed "Charley," both expect to do a lot of speaking throughout the West for their respective tickets. Indeed, the heavy work of the campaign will fall to them, for President Hoover will make only a few speeches in large cities and Gov. Franklin Roosevelt probably will not often depart from Albany.

Mr. Curtis said in Washington: "I expect to do a lot of campaigning this fall and would be glad to meet Mr. Garner on the stump." Mr. Garner said that of his plans except that as soon as congress adjourned he would go to his ranch home near Uvalde, Texas, for a rest. Both these gentlemen are seasoned campaigners, familiar especially with the West and the South. And both of them like the old style of oratory, with plenty of gestures and language that appeals to the "common people."

DOWN in North Carolina the wets scored a decided victory in the defeat of Senator Cameron Morrison, veteran leader of the drys, in the Democratic run-off primary, which is equivalent to an election. The senator was swamped, losing by more than 100,000 votes.

Robert H. Reynolds, the winner, who campaigned as an advocate of repeal of the Eighteenth amendment, received the largest majority ever given a candidate in that state. He is forty-seven years old and practices law in Asheville.

J. C. Ehringhaus of Elizabeth City was the nomination for governor.

ONE after another the insurgent Republicans of the senate are turning toward Roosevelt and the Democratic ticket. Norris of Nebraska was the first to announce himself and Fisher of North Dakota came next. Each declared they would support the New York governor in his campaign against President Hoover. Then came Hiram Johnson of California with a statement in which he gave high praise to Roosevelt's acceptance speech "the most important speech of the century." He also lauded the Democratic nominee's airplane journey to Chicago as a commendable change in national political custom.

Although Senator Johnson declined to say whether he will openly support Governor Roosevelt in the campaign, his statement left little doubt that he prefers the Democratic nominee to President Hoover.

MEETING in convention in Indianapolis, the Prohibition party decided it wanted Senator Borah as its presidential candidate and so informed him. His reply was non-committal as to his acceptance but advised the party to nominate some one else and then leave the door open for withdrawal of all dry groups in an amendment at the coming conference in Washington.

There the convention nominated William Upshaw, former congressman from Georgia, for President and Frank S. Logan of Rockford, Ill., for Vice President.

BY COMBINING the Liberty, Farmer-Labor, Progressive and Socialist parties the Monetary league and the Farmers' union, the New Liberty party was formed at a convention held in Kansas City, Mo. Frank Webb of San Francisco was nominated for President and Andrew Nordskog of Los Angeles, for Vice President, both being named by acclamation, though "General" Jacob S. Coxey of Ohio, also was offered as a candidate. Roland Bruner of Kansas City, the chairman, called a meeting of the national committee in Kansas City August 30.

DINO GRANDI, Italian foreign minister, and Premier Herriot of France both gave utterance to declarations that greatly disturbed the conference on reparations and war debts in Lausanne. First Grandi made a demand for complete cancellation of all European post-war financial obligations.



Dino Grandi is wiped clean. Great Britain, he said, cannot cancel debts due to her unless the United States does likewise.

Grandi precipitated the discussion by asking Premier MacDonald of Britain flatly refused Grandi's demand that the slate be wiped clean. Great Britain, he said, cannot cancel debts due to her unless the United States does likewise.

MacDonald replied politely but firmly that Great Britain is bound by the Balfour declaration, which sets forth that Britain shall ask from her debtors only as much as she needs to pay her own war debts. While she has to continue payment of her own debts, he said, Britain cannot agree to wiping the international slate clean.

Then Premier Herriot came forward with the flat assertion that either the United States must revise the war debt schedules or Germany must continue to pay reparations under the Young plan. At the same time Germany continued to stick tightly to its contention that it can no longer meet the Young plan payments.

Herriot's declaration was made at the end of a day of negotiations which led nowhere. It was given to the press in explanation of why France demands a safeguarding clause, protecting its reparations income in case America remains adamant on the debts, in any agreement negotiated.

Chancellor Von Papen has proposed that Germany pay about \$900,000,000 in a flat sum on condition that the war guilt clause be removed from the treaty of Versailles and that Germany be permitted equality of armament. It was the impression in Lausanne that Von Papen attached to the conditions even more importance than to fixing the amount Germany might be called on to pay. Herriot, however, declined to consider them at all.

MacDonald, as the week closed, was trying hard to bring accord between France and Germany.

COL. FREDERICK POPE, a New Yorker, acting alone and in a private capacity, is trying to bring about formal recognition of the Soviet Russian government by the United States. Dispatches from Moscow say he presented to Soviet officials a suggestion that the United States send an unofficial commissioner to Russia as a preliminary to negotiations for establishment of normal relations. He gave, it was learned, an account of "satisfactory" conversations he had held on the subject in certain quarters in Washington just before he sailed for Russia late last May.

Pope is expected to return to the United States this month, and the prospect was that he would renew his conversations here.

GREAT BRITAIN and the Irish Free State are at each other's throats over the matter of the defaulted Irish land annuities. On motion of J. H. Thomas, secretary of state for dominions, the house of commons passed a resolution empowering the government to impose a retaliatory tariff on Irish imports up to 100 per cent as a means of collecting the annuities. The special duties act was then put on its way through parliament, though it was opposed by George Lansbury, Labor leader.

President De Valera of the Free State has demanded that the dispute be referred to an international tribunal for arbitration, but the British government insists it must be handled by an empire tribunal. As Mr. Thomas says, Great Britain could never permit foreigners to arbitrate a domestic dispute.

The land annuities, amounting to approximately \$11,000,000 a year, were set up by the Anglo-Irish treaty of 1921 and were intended to reimburse landholders, mostly British, for land purchased for parceling to tenant farmers.

WITHOUT having accomplished anything of importance, the disarmament conference at Geneva prepared to adjourn until next autumn. Its final act was to be the issuance of a statement prepared by Sir John Simon, British foreign secretary, lauding President Hoover's proposals for reduction of armaments by one-third and setting forth certain points in them on which the various delegations were approximately agreed. It also said some phases of the plan would require considerable time for study by the powers concerned.

Maxim Litvinov, Soviet Russian foreign commissar, and Ambassador Naldoly of Germany expressed dissent in connection with the procedure, declaring they could find no points on which the conference really was agreed.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

When "Good Fellows" Assemble



THE FEATHERHEADS

Such a Man!



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

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

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

Political Announcements

For Representative
122nd District

JOHN PURYEAR
of Wellington
D. O. BEENE
of Mebeetie
H 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
Re election
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 CAUTHEN
Re election
HUGH BROWN
MRS RICHARD WILKERSON

For County Attorney

R. Y. KING
Re election
R. J. DILLARD
J. C. SWINBURN

For District Clerk

A. E. BAKER
Re election
WALKER LANE

For County School
Superintendent

MRS NORA McMURTRY
SLOAN BAKER
J B (Jimmy) MILLSAP

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

The singing at the school house Sunday was attended by many from this community, Memphis, Darrell Chapel, Hedley and other communities. There was a very "scrumptious" dinner and good singing after dinner.

Mrs. Garner Kaker and children, from Paradise, Texas, are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. A. Knight. Mr. Knight and Ruth went to Paradise Thursday and brought them back Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Clarence Jackson are visiting Mr and Mrs. W. B. Baker. Mr. Jackson finished up his school work in Amarillo recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Elliott of Memphis visited Mr. and Mrs. Berl Smith Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Scott and family visited in the Mabry home last Sunday.

Miss Ara Faye Womack is visiting her sister, Mrs. Milton Beasley.

Miss Nelma Bishop of Memphis visited in the W. B. Baker home Sunday.

The community is very proud of the fact that Mr. Sloan Baker was elected as the next County Superintendent of Donley county.

Mr. and Mrs. Les Hawkins of Hedley visited their parents, Mr and Mrs. Jim Hawkins.

Grandma Bradford returned home last Wednesday, after a visit with her daughter near Wichita Falls. Mr and Mrs. Robert Jackson and Monroe Jackson went for her.

Mrs. F. L. Bradford, daughter in law of Grandma Bradford, died Thursday at her home near Lodge.

The party given by Mrs. Letha Maddox was enjoyed by a number of young people.

A meeting will start at the school house under the leadership of Bro. East. Everybody is invited. Come and let us make it a success. There will be no day service. Nite service starts at 8:30.

Smith-Harris Wedding
Mr. O. B. Smith and Miss Lou Harris were married in Hollis, Okla., last Thursday. Mr and Mrs. Gerald Knight accompanied them. Mr. Smith is the son of the late John Smith, and has lived with his sister, Mrs. B. F. Jackson, since the death of his parents. He is a great athlete, having helped win many honors for Memphis basket ball team in past years. He takes great interest in community affairs, and is assistant superintendent of the Sunday School. He has always been a very popular young man, liked by all who know him. He has lived in this community all his life.

Lou is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Harris, having lived in the community about four years, coming here from Oklahoma. Lou attended Smith three years and Memphis High. She was one of the best all-round girls ever on the school ground. She makes friends easily, and to know her is to love her.

We wish to extend congratulations and best wishes to this popular young couple. May theirs be a very long and very happy married life.

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

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.

Harrison Hall visited in Bowie the past week.

DEEPLY APPRECIATIVE

I hope you will never regret having elected me as County Superintendent of Schools in Donley county. I will try at all times to give you courteous and efficient service.

I thank you for the kind consideration you gave me last Saturday.

Sloan Baker.

Mrs. E. M. Crawford, former Hedley citizen now living in Amarillo, visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Crawford the past week.

The Informer family extend thanks to our friend J. F. Hill for some choice roasting ears.

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

MANY THANKS!

I am deeply grateful for the splendid vote you gave me last Saturday, and assure you that the confidence placed in me by the good people of Donley county is appreciated more than I am able to express. Many thanks!

M. W. Moaley.

GOOD SINGING

You missed some good singing last Sunday if you did not go to the West Baptist Church.

Besides several good songs by home folks, Mr. Ham Earthmen and the Goldston Quartette were here and favored us with several numbers which were greatly appreciated. Come again. We are always glad to have visitors.

Singing on every 2nd and 4th Sundays at 3 p. m.

WORLD FRIENDS

The World Friends Club met Friday, July 22, at the parsonage, with nine present.

Call to worship by President. Song, Jesus Loves Me. Song, The More We Get Together.

Story, Josefa's First Christmas—Doris Marie Everett. 23rd Psalm—Mary Frances Meeks.

Prayer—Thelma Latimer.

Still a few more Dresses at a bargain

B. & B. Variety Store.

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

Walker Lane was here from Clarendon Wednesday.



47

When you know a news item, subscribe for The Informer.

SPECIAL OFFER

For Three Days Only
July 28 - 29 - 30

\$6 TO \$18

FOR YOUR WORN TIRES

SEE WHAT YOUR WORN TIRES ARE WORTH! » » » Look at These Generous Allowances

Sensational Allowances for 3 Days
Only on Latest, Finest, New

GOODYEAR

ALL-WEATHERS and PATHFINDERS

Lifetime Guaranteed Supertwist Cord Tires
—Fresh Stock—All Firsts . . . Greatest
Goodyear Values in Thirty Summers!

HERE'S WHY

We are swamped with calls for partly used tires. Our used tire stock has been shot to pieces. Right now this shortage puts a market value on used tires that enables us to offer you tremendous

allowances toward the price of new Goodyears—largest selling tires in the world. If you act quickly you can sell us the miles left in your worn tires at

FULL CASH VALUE

Now your worn tires are worth more OFF than ON your car

USED TIRE BUYERS!

The exchanged tires go on sale to you as fast as they are taken off and inspected. Come take your pick. Depend on us to treat you right on prices.

Allowances on GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER

SIZE	Each Tire	Set of 4
4.40-21	\$1.95	\$7.50
4.50-20	2.00	8.00
4.50-21	2.05	8.20
4.75-19	2.35	9.40
4.75-20	2.40	9.60
5.00-19	2.45	9.80
5.00-20	2.45	9.80
5.25-18	2.75	11.00
5.25-19	2.80	11.20
5.25-20	2.85	11.40
5.25-21	2.90	11.60
5.50-17	3.10	12.40
5.50-18	3.15	12.60
5.50-19	3.20	12.80
5.50-20	3.25	13.00
6.00-17	3.50	14.00
6.00-18	3.50	14.00
6.00-19	3.55	14.20
6.00-20	3.60	14.40
6.00-21	3.65	14.60
6.50-17	4.30	17.20
6.50-19	4.40	17.60
7.00-18	4.50	18.00

Allowances on GOODYEAR PATHFINDER

SIZE	Each Tire	Set of 4
4.40-21	\$1.55	\$6.20
4.50-20	1.60	6.40
4.50-21	1.65	6.60
4.75-19	2.00	8.00
4.75-20	2.00	8.00
4.75-21	2.00	8.00
5.00-19	2.10	8.40
5.00-20	2.10	8.40
5.00-21	2.10	8.40
5.25-18	2.25	9.00
5.25-19	2.35	9.40
5.25-20	2.40	9.60
5.25-21	2.45	9.80
5.50-18	2.50	10.00
5.50-19	2.55	10.20
6.00-20	3.30	13.20
6.00-21	3.40	13.60
6.00-22	3.55	14.20

Similar allowances on all sizes - Exchange 1, 2, 3, 4, or 5 tires - Free mounting

Hiway Service Station

Phone 157

Hedley, Texas

The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

SYNOPSIS

Wilson McCann, young Arizona ranchman, and an old friend, Jim Yerby, with a broken girl, Julia Stark, daughter of Matthew Stark, veteran enemy of the McCanns, is with him, Jasper, Julia's brother, attempts to assassinate Ann Gifford, with her young sister, Ethel, are sheep raisers, and on that account unpopular with the cattlemen. "Night riders" about a McCann rider. Peter McCann, Wilson's father, offers a reward for the disclosure of their identity. Wilson McCann horsewhips Jasper, he making practically no resistance. Matthew Stark 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 Carl Gitter, known as a "killer," held secret conferences. A Stark rider, Tom McArdle, 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 killed, from ambush, Julia finds him dead, with Wilson McCann stooping over him. She and Phil, her younger brother, accuse McCann of the killing, despite his vehement denial. Wilson is shot from the chaps, while standing over Matthew Stark's body. Believing him dying, the Starks have him taken to their home. Dave Stone, Stark rider, a Texas with a record as a "killer," openly doubts Wilson's guilt. Jasper is disinherited by his father's will. Wilson McCann is restored to health. Jasper Stark, despite the girl's aversion, seeks to persuade Ethel Gifford to marry him, holding over her the threat of revealing Ann as the slayer of Tom McArdle. Ann drives him from the ranch, defying him. Later she admits to Ethel that she killed McArdle, Nora's betrayer. No action as to Matthew Stark's killing is taken. An anonymous letter to the sheriff charges Ann Gifford with McArdle's murder.

CHAPTER VIII

A Quiet Man Talks

Stone had killed a white-tailed buck in the foothills of the Sierras. Phil was with him, and Julia. All three of them had left the ranch in the early morning.

They were homeward bound now, with night impending. In the valley darkness was beginning to fall, but long shafts of golden glow still ran along the mountain ridges and bathed their rocky slopes in splendor. To Julia the desert always symbolized itself in terms of life. She saw the flash of teeth in its eternal conflict. This little man riding beside her, so lean and sinewy and dangerous, so effective in meeting the conditions it demanded to endure, was a reflection of its gaunt persistence.

All day Phil had been preoccupied with an anxiety that now found words. "I'm worried some, Sis. At Mesa yesterday I heard gossip. He stopped, then added: 'About Ann Gifford.'"

The Texan riding beside him gave by no outward action any sign of interest, but somehow Phil knew that he was intent on catching every word. "They say she shot Tom McArdle."

Julia flashed an indignant retort. "How outrageous! And, senseless! What object could she possibly have?"

"What do you mean?" "Why, that Tom was responsible."

"Oh!" The girl fell silent, her thoughts busy knitting together loose ends of gossip she had heard.

"Who says so?" she demanded. The boy hesitated. He could talk freely before Stone, for hard and tough though the Texan was, an accredited killer, both these young people sensed in him the same loyalty that bound them to Dominic Rafferty.

"Jas, for one," Phil gulped out. "Jas!" Julia pulled up her horse abruptly. "What does he know about it?"

"Claims he practically saw her do it, him an' Gitter."

Stone spoke for the first time. "Where'd you hear this, Phil?"

"In town. Everybody knows it. They say when Hank Le Page went out to her place she wouldn't even deny it—jus' told him to prove it if he could."

"But Jas—I don't understand. If he saw her do it, or felt sure she had done it, why did he wait nearly three months to tell it? Why didn't he tell it then, or not at all?" Julia asked.

"I don't know," Phil answered. "But what worries me is that the story is liable to be true. She might a-done it. She's thataway."

Out of the night came the Texan's low drawl. "You needn't to worry none, boy. She didn't do it."

"You think she didn't?" Phil turned with relief to Stone.

"I don't think, I know," Julia turned white. "You don't mean that—Jas did it?"

"No."

"But you know who did?" "I sure do."

"And you'll tell?" "Yes, ma'am. I was tryin' to shield Jim, for Tom McArdle certainly needed killin'. But now that Miss Gifford's name has been brought into it I reckon he'll have to stand the gaff."

Both of the young Starks wanted to ask him who had done it. More than once the question almost passed Julia's lips. But there was something in the little man's manner that restrained her. If he wanted her to know he would tell her.

"Well, I'm glad Ann Gifford didn't do it," she said. "The poor girl had enough trouble. If she wasn't so stiff with me—I she'd only meet me a quarter of the way—I'd ride over tomorrow and see her. Jus' to show her we believe in her."

Jim Yerby is the only one she neighbors with a "kill." "Will you go with me?" Julia asked Stone. "You use your gun if I'm footloose," he promised, rather evasively.

She laughed. "I believe you're afraid to go."

"That's no joke, Miss Julia. Ladies scare me."

"Some ladies," he corrected. "I notice I don't scare you any."

Snatches of thought began to race in the girl's brain. Usually when a man was afraid of a woman, unless he was her husband, it was because he was attracted to her.

She had observed a painful shyness in the part of the youths about her as a symptom of suppressed emotion. It was an unconscious warning of her manner to Julia to trim the sails of her manner to them. This Texan would not exhibit any awkward awkwardness. He was too self-contained, too much master of every nerve and muscle. None the less he might, when he was as much disturbed as they were. Why shouldn't he be in love with Ann Gifford? She guessed his age was about forty, and in a man that was still young.

He had walked dangerous trails, had done dreadful things if rumors were true. But she knew instinctively that there still burned in him that dynamic spark of respect which justified him to himself. He had his standards, and he played the game by them. She had no more doubt of this than she had that such a man as Gitter had no standards.

Ann Gifford needed some one to take from her shoulder the heavy burden life had laid upon them. Stone was such a man, strong, quiet, self-reliant. He was dangerous to his foes, but it came to Julia with a flash of clairvoyance that the very qualities that had made his name notorious would be a sure protection to a woman like Ann.

Stone rode up to the office of Hank Le Page, sheriff, swinging from the saddle, and dropped the bridle reins.

Le Page looked up from the ledger in which he was laboriously entering some items of expense. "Lo, Dave. How's everything?"

"Fine an' dandy." "The Texan found a chair, a cigarette, and a match."

For five minutes there was silence except for the scratching of the sheriff's pen and the gruntings with which he accompanied the manual labor of bookkeeping. Then, with a sigh of relief, the official closed the heavy volume.

"Anything new, Dave?" he asked, relaxing.

"Not a thing with me. Hear you've hit a new trail, the McArdle case."

"Looks thataway. Some of you Circle Cross boys tipped me off that the Gifford girl was makin' a getaway from the place where Tom was shot. I went out to see her about it. She acted mighty fey."

"How?" "Oh, kinda quaint. The lil' sister broke down an' cried. I couldn't get a thing outa her neither."

"So you reckon Miss Ann did it?" "Wouldn't it look that way? Tom McArdle had his bags about the other sister, that was known. She'd warned him of the place, Ann had. Say they meet, chance an' quarrel. She's got a temper. Well, say it ripped loose an' she shot him."

"Looks reasonable. Only trouble is, it ain't true."

"Think she can't do it?" "And again Stone gave the answer he had given Phil. "I ain't thinkin'. I know."

The sheriff spoke in his manner of casual ease.

"Did you say you knew? How do you know?"

"Saw him do it."

"Who?" "I'm allowin' to tell you who—presently."

"Hmp!" The sheriff looked at him, silent. "You've waited three months to tell me. Reckon I can wait five minutes."

"Sure. Fact you a-tall. But when I found out there was talk about it, I didn't aim to tell Miss Ann—why, that's as well begin at the beginning around the sheep ranch some n' own self. Knew old Gifford when he lived at Santone, so I drifted in on him in a while to advise him. He's kinda suspicious of me."

"As one of these black-killers, gorr lookin' in your tongue. Nora was a mighty nice lil' fancy to him. What I was worried about was that she'd do it. That wasn't what happened. If I knew later that McArdle had a wife living at Prescott, I'd sure have sat in an' took a hand."

Le Page nodded. The Texan looked away dreamily and blew smoke wreaths. Presently he took up again his story.

"After Miss Ann came back from Los Angeles she was on top of the trouble about her sister. Some durn fools had killed a bunch of her sheep. So she jus' swept up an' took a hand."

Ann came back from Los Angeles she was on top of the trouble about her sister. Some durn fools had killed a bunch of her sheep. So she jus' swept up an' took a hand."

ridin' in to Tucson to see Ethel while she was at school an' he tried goin' to the ranch. Wish I'd been there when he showed up, but I wasn't. Anyhow, Miss Ann gave him the gate. For that matter, the lil' sister was plumb through with him when she found out what he'd done."

"You're makin' a long story of it, Dave."

"I'm comin' to business now. The mornin' Tom was killed four of us from the Circle Cross had a camp near the foot of Round Top. There was Tom an' Jas an' Gitter an' myself. We separated to pick up a bunch of vacas to drive back to the ranch. 'Long about sun-up I heard a shot right close to me, over to the left where Tom was. I rode thataway an' met Tom. He was laughing fit to kill an' right away began to tell me the joke. He'd just seen Miss Ann an' been devilin' her again. I didn't say a word but listened to him dig his grave with his hands."

"I would of liked to a-got home, but I reckon I'll kick in here tonight," he told himself plaintively.

Jasper came to the doorway. "Lo, Bud! Light an' look at yore saddle," he invited.

"I'd ort to be pushin' on my reins," the puncher demurred. "My wife'll sure give me a cussin' when I git home. She knows I quit the Open AB three days ago, because old Caldwell was in town an' seen me there. I had hard luck in Mesa. It's sure enough one high-tariff town."

His predicament pleased Jasper. He guessed that Bud had been "given his time" at the Open AB and had dissipated his check in drink and gambling.

"Did you get nicked at Pedro's place?"

"For forty plunks, in a stud game. My luck's something scandalous."

The rider dropped from the saddle and came into the bunkhouse. After he had taken a couple of drinks he forgot the story he meant to tell about quitting his job because he didn't like the foreman.

"I'm sore as a toad on a skillet," he explained confidentially. "Me, I'm a top-hand with a rope. You know that, Jas. I aim to hold up my end always. Course I can get plenty of jobs. That ain't it. 'Lo, Carl."

Gitter had drifted into the room and seated himself at the table. "Anything new in town?" he asked.

"Why no, I reckon not. Except about Dave Stone."

"What about him?" "Both of the cowpuncher's hosts had become instantly intent, but he failed to notice it."

"Why, he's been arrested for killin' Tom McArdle. He rode in today an' confessed to Hank Le Page that he done it. They had some kind of a row an' he plugged Tom."

Jasper drove a clenched fist down on the table. "He's lyin', to get that Gifford girl out of it. Why, he couldn't a-done it. We practically caught her."

The eyes of Gitter met those of Stark. A sly and furtive cunning filled them. The germ of an idea was filtering into that brutalized brain.

"I dunno, Jas. Maybe he could. There was somethin' funny about the way he looked when he come outa that manzanita gulch, come to think of it. He didn't really act surprised when he saw Tom lyin' there. He played like he was, seems to me. O' course if he waylaid Tom from the brush—"

Jasper started. The idea and its possibilities had come home to him. If it could be made to appear that Stone had shot Tom McArdle without giving him a chance for his life the Texan could be got rid of quickly. It was a country of swift action. Stone's reputation as a "bad man" would tell against him. Sentiment could be worked up. He had delivered himself into their hands.

If Jasper had not been thoroughly

frightened he would not have jumped so eagerly at Gitter's suggestion. But he quaked like the coward he was at thought of what the little man knew. The terror of it walked with him day and night. Stone was dangerous, a ruthless tool of Nemesis dogging his footsteps to destroy him. He had followed Gitter's logic, that the only safety for them lay in putting an end to the man.

Now a way had opened, without danger, with no possible comeback. If Mesa rose up and lynched the murderer of Tom McArdle he could not be blamed in any way.

"Let's go to town, Carl," he proposed. "We gotta find just how things lay."

"Reckon I'll go back with you, boys," Bud said.

The three rode there together. They dismounted in front of Pedro's place. Gitter led the way to the bar. "Free drinks on me today, boys. Everybody welcome. Set 'em up, Pedro."

The process of working up public sentiment for a lynching had begun.

CHAPTER IX

Ann Rides to Mesa

In town with a pack horse for supplies, Jim Yerby stopped at the Gilt Edge saloon to get a bottle of snake-bite medicine. The old-timer admitted that he never had been struck by a rattler but you never could tell when your luck would turn bad. He took the cure in advance to forestall the evil day.

While Yerby talked to the bartender his quick beady eyes darted round the room on voyages of discovery. Something was in the air, something that caused unwonted excitement. The patrons of the place were gathered together in knots, and at the heart of each group a man was talking in a low urgent voice. Jasper Stark was one of the murmuring orators. Another was Carl Gitter.

The bartender took Yerby's money for the bottle of liquor he bought but pushed back the quarter proffered for the drink.

"It's on some of the boys today," he explained.

"A lil' celebratin'" asked the nester with lifted eyebrows.

"I reckon the celebratin' will be later," the man in the apron said significantly.

Yerby sauntered to the outskirts of the nearest group. It was the one in the center of which Jasper Stark saved the air.

"You say he was our friend when he did it," Jasper was repeating. "Leave it lay at that. Say he was. So was Tom. But that ain't the point. I wouldn't make no holler if he'd plugged Tom fair an' square in the open. No, gents, I'd go through from h—l to breakfast for him. You're d—n whistling I would. If it had a-been thataway, which it wasn't. Like I been tellin' you, this Texas killer an' Tom had quarreled. Stone told Carl an' he told me that he would sure get Tom. When we saw the Gifford woman lighting out so sudden we figured naturally that she'd done it. All the same, both Carl an' I thought Stone acted mighty funny when he came outa the brush an' found us beside Tom's body. He played like he was surprised, an' it didn't get across to us. We suspicioned somehow he knew more'n he said. Maybe he was in cahoots with Ann Gifford."

Yerby spoke up promptly. "Not on yore tintype. Miss Ann hadn't a thing to do with this. She's a right nice young lady."

Bleaky Jasper looked at him. "Sorry if I hurt yer feelings by naming yore shepherding friends, Yerby," he sneered. "But leave that go. Say Stone played a lone hand. Question is: Can a Texas killer come in here an' shoot down our boys from the brush an' get away with it? I'll gamble on it he can't."

"Meanin'?" asked Yerby.

"Meanin' that the boys aim to take a hand pronto."

The nester knew the crowd had been drinking. He had met before the lust to kill that makes a mob cruel and inhuman. For some reason, he saw at once, young Stark was working up the men of Mesa to an act of summary vengeance.

"Hold yore hawses, Jas. I'd like right well to hear Stone's story before you get rampageous. He's a killer, I reckon. Leastways he's got that rep. But he don't look to me like one of the kind that shoots you whilst he's shakin' hands with you. No sense in going off half-cocked."

"What's eatin' you, Yerby? This Stone has confessed he did it," Jasper interrupted rudely.

"Has he confessed he shot Tom from the brush?"

The sly and shifty eyes of the younger man met those of the old-timer and slid away. "Not necessary. The facts show it. Carl an' I were the first folks on the ground. Tom hadn't fired a shot. The coward that shot him never gave him a chance."

"When you tell that to a jury—"

TO BE CONTINUED



"I Reckon the Celebration Will Be Later," the Man in the Apron Said Significantly.

tongue. What tickled him so much was that he'd riled her so that she'd shot at him an' he'd pretended to fall from his horse over a dugway like he was dead. I asked him what he'd said to make her so mad. He'd told her he was coming up to the ranch to see her lil' sister."

The Texan stopped. He looked out of the open door at a freight outfit coming down the dusty street. The mule skinner was using raucous and explosive language. Dave Stone did not see him except automatically. Another picture filled his vision.

"The Gifford woman shot at him an' missed," the sheriff prompted.

"Like I done told you, I said to him, 'You don't really figure on going back up to the sheep ranch after what you've done?' He come back at me right quick, that he sure did. I taken a hand there an' then, I said he had another guess comin', that I wouldn't stand for it. He got mad an' wanted to know what business it was of mine. Then he began to lay the blame on what had happened on that lil' girl lyin' in her grave out in California. I told him what he was an' gave him first chance to draw. His gun was in the open when I killed him. It was me or him an' I beat him to it."

"Jas Stark and Gitter didn't know you did it?"

"No. I couldn't prove it was a fair fight, so I rode back into the chaparral when I heard them comin'. Pretty soon I showed up an' they began to tell me how Miss Ann had shot McArdle. I'd a-told them how it was but I saw Jas was all for hushin' it up."

Explosion of Krakatoa Believed to Be Record

The greatest explosion which the world has ever known took place in 1883 when the volcano, Krakatoa, located in the Sunda strait between Java and Sumatra, blew up. "At that time a huge crater stood there, with a rim of islands 2,900 feet above the sea," writes Charles Baker, Jr., in Boys' Life, the monthly publication of the Boy Scouts of America. "The whole cluster of islands were blown into bits, leaving a hole in the sea 1,900 feet deep; 3,800 vertical feet of rock were thrown aside."

"These explosions were caused by steam from sea water in the throat of the new crater meeting the first of the molten lava," continues Mr. Baker. "After the first explosions, water probably chilled the lava to a crust, enclosing enormous quantities of steam within. This finally burst through the chilled crust in the most violent explosion, hurling a vast mass of cool

lava, pumice and dust into the air. The sound of the explosion was heard 3,000 miles away. Never before or since have sound waves carried so far on earth. Long tidal waves 50 feet high reached Cape Horn, South America, 7,818 miles away. Thirty-six thousand people were killed. Thousands of ships were destroyed or carried high and dry, far inland."

Famous Irish Race Course

The word "currugh" derives from the Gaelic cuirrech. Cuirrech means race course and also low-lying or marshy ground. The double meaning is understandable in that flat land would naturally be selected for a race course. The Currugh of Kildare is one of the most famous race courses in the world. Beside the River Liffey, near Dublin, it is the scene of the Irish derby and many other famous races. Also, the great Dublin horse fair is held there annually. In the Tenth century the king of Leinster granted the Currugh of Kildare, which embraces some 4,800 acres, to St. Bridget, who gave it to the people as a common. For 1,000 years it has been preserved as open land.

Sensible Speaker

A good story is told of Edmund Burke, the celebrated English orator and friend of America. A colleague of Burke's, rather a poor speaker, was called upon to speak immediately after Burke had made one of his best speeches. Rising to his feet, he said, "I say ditto to Mr. Burke—I say ditto to Mr. Burke," and sat down.

Silent Mirth

A gentleman is often seen, but very seldom heard to laugh.—Chesterfield.

Adults, like Children, often have worms



Only too often full-grown men and women suffer intensely and expose themselves to expensive medical treatment without realizing that worms are the cause of their trouble. Loss of appetite, restless sleep, abdominal pains or nervousness are symptoms. Take Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge. It is pleasant, absolutely harmless and the most efficient preparation known to expel round worms and their eggs. Safe, gentle and sure in action. Get a bottle today from your druggist, DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. OVER 30 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

JAYNE'S Vermifuge

Teddy Bear Sanctuary

Koalas, known colloquially as "native bears," real live teddy bears in soft, plush-like fur, have lately become the object of special solicitude, both official and private, in Australia. For several generations nobody paid any attention to them, for they were so numerous that it never occurred to Australians that they could ever become scarce. But a highly fatal epidemic got started among them some years ago, killing them by thousands. Shooting koalas is now forbidden. Even more promising is the setting aside of well-supervised sanctuary areas, where not only these attractive marsupials but also other interesting but threatened native animals and plants have a chance for their lives.

WHY PAY MORE?

Every day thousands of people buy 12 tablets of St. Joseph's Genuine Pure Aspirin for 10c because they realize that it is neither economical nor necessary to pay more. Despite misleading claims to the contrary, the public knows that there is no monopoly on genuine pure aspirin. St. Joseph's Aspirin is as genuine and as pure as money can buy and in addition it always comes to you with its original purity and full strength sealed in by its moisture-proof cellophane wrap. Remember, St. Joseph's Aspirin does not depress the heart nor does its economical price depress the pocket book. Be safe, be sensible and always demand "the largest selling aspirin in the world for 10c"—St. Joseph's. Why pay more?

Racers Paced by Robot

Like the mechanical rabbit that leads the whippets in a dog race, a robot athlete is used to set the pace for the track men at Oxford university, England. The figure of a runner, mounted on a mechanically operated rubber-tired wheel, moves around the outside of the track at different speeds. By keeping abreast of the speeding robot, the varsity men learn to judge the pace at which they are running. The innovation is said to be of special value in training distance runners, whose success largely depends upon their ability to pace themselves so that they can reserve sufficient strength to carry them through the final sprint.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

Golden Knife for Unveiling

To unveil a statue to his ancestor, the first king of his dynasty, Phra Buddha Yodfa, and to open the first road bridge across the Chow Phya river, the king of Siam used a golden knife. The ceremony was held at Bangkok, Siam. The king inserted the knife into an electric apparatus in the form of a box and this caused the drawing apart of the curtains of gold which veiled the statue. The knife was a gift from the firm which built the bridge, and the box had been used at many notable openings in other parts of the world. The bridge is the most artistic in Siam.

Drowsy Chatter

"Have I had my afternoon nap yet, dear?"

"Certainly, dear; you just woke up."

"I thought so, but I wasn't certain whether I'd been asleep or just dreamed it."—Exchange.

in Texas
8 HILTON HOTELS
to Serve You

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

KEOKUK

Black Hawk slapped him across the face with his clout. The Sauk and Foxes severed their union on his account, and both tribes ridiculed and despised him. He was an intriguer, false to Indian ethics, who left nothing stand in the way of his ambition. Yet he established the Sauk and Fox claim to what is now the state of Iowa; there is a monument over his grave in the city which was named for him, and the Capitol at Washington holds a bronze bust of this very un-Indian Indian.

Keokuk was well-named, for the word means "one who moves about alert." It is said that he was one-quarter French, and this may account for his unusual gift for intrigue, so unnatural to the race which boasted of speaking with but one tongue.

It was Keokuk's great ideal to become the leader of his people, the Sauk, although he was not a member of the ruling clan. He became one of the council while still very young, and showed ability, and later was made tribal guest-keeper, or host. Hospitality was rendered at the expense of the tribe, and his pleasant manner and tact, given full play, caused his lodge to become a social and political center.

The chief characteristic of Keokuk was his manner of keeping in the background while he exerted his wiles, playing factions against each other yet remaining the unsuspected friend of all. By this intriguing, he became the leader in the Sauk assembly, and so long as he did not need to assert himself in the face of some vital problem, he was well-liked.

The Black Hawk war, however, ruined his carefully-acquired prestige. A small band of Sauk agreed that the tribe should give up the Rock river country to the government, but when the entire tribe was told of this agreement, there was a great deal of opposition. Black Hawk and the loyal Sauk opposed giving up the country. Keokuk took such a neutral stand on this important issue, that he lost all social and political standing among the forthright Indians, who keenly disliked a passive attitude in vital affairs.

At last, driven to take a stand, he collected his loyal followers and went to the Foxes for protection. This move, added to the result of Keokuk's intrigues, divided the tribes, who heretofore had maintained a lukewarm sort of union.

The war began before Black Hawk had marshalled his forces, and after a series of losing struggles, the Illinois militia and their Indian allies were able to conquer him.

After the war, Keokuk saw the opportunity to officially regain his leadership, and played so cleverly into the government's hands that he was made chief of the Sauk. It was then, when the announcement was made in open council, that stout-hearted Black Hawk, despising the intriguer, struck him across the face. The Foxes, who had protected him, joined the Sauk in derision of this government creation, and there is no doubt that Keokuk paid dearly for his chieftainship in the scorn and contempt of his people.

Still, the deft politician performed one deed which earned him honor among the very Indians who despised him otherwise. He established the claim of the Sauk and Fox to the territory which Iowa now covers, debating earnestly for it with leaders from other tribes, before officials at Washington. This, if no more, he did for his people, and if his own glory were his real aim, the result is still in his favor.

A speech of Keokuk's, made long after this event, shows him as he was: suave, flattering and oily: "We feel proud that you have invited us here this evening to drink a glass with you; the wine which we have drunk, we never tasted before; it is the wine which the white men make, who know how to make any thing; I will take another glass, as I have much to say; we feel proud that we can drink such wine. . . I talked to our young men, who had the hearts of men; I told them that the Great Spirit was in our councils; they promised to live in peace; those who listened to bad counsels and followed our brothers, have said their ears are closed, they will live in peace; I sent their words to our great father, whose ears were open, whose heart was made sad by the conduct of our brothers; he has sent to their wigwags; we thank him; say to him that Keokuk thanks him. . . I want to see him. I shall be proud to take him by the hand. I have heard much of him, his head is gray. I must see him; tell him that as soon as the snow is off of the prairie, I shall come. What I have said, I shall speak to him, before it's put on paper, so that he shall hear it as I have said it; tell him that Keokuk spoke it; what our brother said in council today, let us forget; he told me to speak; I spoke his words."

Keokuk died in Kansas, at the age of sixty-eight years. Thirty-five years later, his remains were taken to Keokuk, Iowa, and a monument erected over them by the citizens.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Charm of Madrid



Transporting a Bull to the Madrid Bullring.

(Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)—WNU Service.
MADRID, Spain's political press box where it was recently announced that Catalonia was voted greater autonomy by the Spanish cortes, is one of the newest and most modern capitals of western Europe.

To the traveler who spends a few hours or a few years in the Spanish capital, the great avenue, Gran Avenida de la Libertad, is the city's outstanding feature. It is one of the finest boulevards in Europe.

The most imposing of the governmental palaces, museums, and hotels face this noble boulevard, which runs north to south along the eastern edge of the city. On its fringe lies an exclusive residential section and the large park known in the old days as Buen Retiro. Were the foreign visitor to linger in the capital no longer than 24 hours, he could still see much of its throbbing life on this one great avenue.

The Avenida's wide, tree-lined walks for pedestrians, lying between the inner automobile and carriage highway and the outer traffic roads, are vividly alive by day and literally thronged by early evening. Rows of chairs are packed on each side of the broad walks.

Summer Madrid makes itself comfortable. All along the walks are refreshment booths. Beer is popular but has not replaced the many typical soft drinks, in favor for centuries. As you sit sipping your cold, creamy, almond-flavored horchata, up comes the boy known as the barquillero. He carries a barrel-like metal receptacle containing the sweet, rolled wafers called barquillos. You hand out a coin, spin the wheel on top of the barrel, and watch for the figure which indicates the number of wafers you will win. No ban has yet been placed on this mild form of gambling.

Army officers in brilliant uniforms, men garbed in mourning black even in midsummer, pretty, graceful, dark-haired women, sturdy, barelegged children—these and countless other types pass. Lottery sellers with strident voices, wizened peanut vendors, coquettish flower sellers, cry their wares. "All the world," as the Spaniards express it, is out-of-doors.

Even with fashionables away, the majority of those who crowd the promenades are modishly dressed. The young women have bobbed hair. Upper and middle-class women wear hats. The woman of the masses scorns a "bonnet" yet her skin is free from freckles.

Fluttering of Fans.

Fans, not parasols, are the vogue. The pasos are all a flutter. It is to be regretted that continental and oriental decorations on fans are now the style, for there is nothing prettier than the old-fashioned Valencian fan decorated with typical Spanish scenes and figures.

These fans can still be found, if you will search, along with painted tiles and china with Zuloaga designs from Segovia, decorated porcelain from the ancient factory at Talavera de la Reina, Damascene ware from Toledo, linen drawn-work from the Toledan village of Lagartera, and hand-made lace from the south of Spain. The little dolls wearing regional peasant costumes are made in Madrid.

The capital's summer temperature is high, but it is a dry heat, not moist and sticky. You broil in the sun, but turn the corner, to the shady side of the street, and there is a breath of cool air from the mountains. Madrid is elevated more than 2,000 feet above sea level.

There is an abundant water supply from the Guadarramas, and in summer the streets are hosed thoroughly from four to six times a day. Systematic tree planting and park development have made a refreshing city in the midst of a scorched plain, long ago stripped of its trees. The Castilian farmers of old believed the birds to be their mortal enemies and left no haven for the winged host.

Shops close every afternoon from one to two o'clock until four or five. The dinner hour is late from our standpoint, from 8:30 to 10:30. Madrilenos know how to enjoy the magic hours of early evening.

Open-air band concerts continue until two o'clock in the morning. If you stay up to put summer Madrid to bed, you will meet the huge, creaking, two-wheeled, hooded carts lumbering into town with country produce in round, straw-covered baskets, bound for the central market, where a hill of watermelons will soon be in evidence. Carts which come from beyond the mountains put up overnight in the old part of town, at inns for all the world like

the fondouks of Morocco, save that jaded mules, drowsing in the courtyard, here take the place of camels.

On the surface, Madrid is modern, continental, as beautiful in spots as Paris; but there are still odd, hidden corners delightfully medieval. In this lies the great city's charm. Youngest, yet mightiest, of Iberian cities, the Spanish capital reminds one more of Buenos Aires than of any of its Latin sisters. Like the far-southern metropolis, it is not congested and is surrounded by a practically treeless agricultural region.

Facing Madrid's Gran Avenida is the gigantic building known as the palace of communications, which houses the postal and telegraph offices. This is one of the finest public buildings in the world. Among its unique features are the labeled locating maps on the outer wall just above the slots where you mail your letters. There are eight of these maps, showing different sections of Spain, with an additional letter box labeled "Army in Africa."

Outside the main post office, stamps are on sale at tobacco shops in all parts of the city. In each of these shops is a letterbox. You can also mail your letter in a box on the red and yellow tram car, if you will run after it, and be assured of quick service to the main office.

Near the post office are the national library, the archeological museum, and the museum of modern painting—all three of great interest to the student and art lover. Even more famous is the National Museum of Painting and Sculpture, better known as the Prado Museum, where are hung those glorious sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth-century masterpieces collected by the art-loving Spanish kings.

The Botanical garden next door provides a breathing place for the poorer classes, a playground for those big-eyed, creamy-skinned children, whose beauty, vivacity, and good manners impress every traveler who visits its Spain. Here even the poorest child is taught to practice the courtesies of life.

Madrid's eastern park (El Retiro) has magnificent trees and lakes and the famous "Rosaleda," or rose garden, with its three thousand and more varieties. If you keep on the driveways, you will meet, in the late afternoon, every manner of vehicle, from a smart limousine to a provincial mule-drawn carriage; but stray afoot onto the shady paths and you will find even more of interest.

In the construction of the splendid Gran Via, with its big hotels, smart shops, and department stores, more than four thousand dwellings, in a labyrinth of ancient streets in the heart of the city, were demolished. Above all other buildings in this new quarter towers the National Telephone company's steel skyscraper.

Open-Air Movies.

Moving pictures, screened in the open, attract crowds on summer nights, and by this method the telephone company is teaching the masses how to use the automatic telephone. And, speaking of the "movies," Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks, and Charlie Chaplin are Madrid favorites.

The Puerta del Sol is Madrid's hub. This oblong square bears the name of a vanished gate in the one-time encircling town hall. It is the terminal station of many of the 50-odd municipal trolley lines.

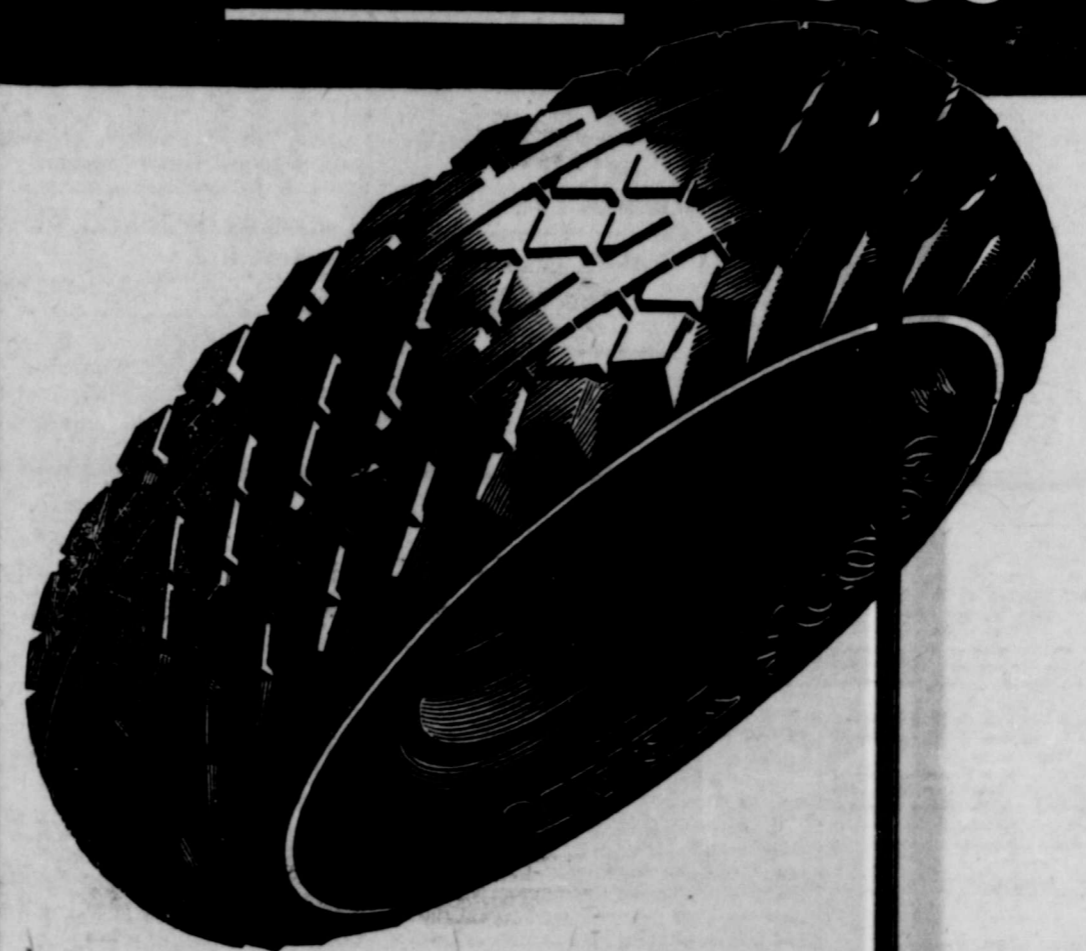
In the center of the Puerta del Sol is one of the stations of the underground railway, familiarly known as the "Metro." By the surface entrance of each subway station hangs a map showing you where you are going or from where you came.

Madrid's subway carries passengers the length of the city, with shorter latitudinal lines. Riding north to Cuatro Caminos (Four Roads), at the end of the line, we find amazing building activity, big apartment houses springing up for the use of the growing middle class.

As a means of communication between towns throughout Spain, the motor omnibus has taken the place of the old-time diligence. Such buses traverse the capital, connecting it not only with near-by villages, but with far-distant cities. In recent years there has been notable improvement in national highways, especially on the main arteries from north to south.

High-wheeled carts drawn by mules or by mules and horses harnessed tandem, donkey carts and pannier-laden donkeys, their heads decorated with red woolen tassels, add a picturesque touch to the streets. The cumbersome ox cart of Old Madrid has been banished.

FIRST-CHOICE or SECOND-choice



Which tire will you buy at the same low price?

Why do you suppose that Goodyear Tires lead all others in public preference by better than two to one?

Why do you suppose that more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind—and have for 17 years?

These tires must be FIRST-CHOICE because they're better.

They must outsell all other tires in the world because they outrun them on the road.

On a straight quality basis, then, it certainly looks like common sense to buy FIRST-CHOICE tires.

Which brings up the question, "how about price?"

Most of the best things on the market naturally cost more than the second-raters.

But here's the amazing fact about tires:

You can get the safety, the quality, the extra life and trouble-free mileage of the world's greatest tire at no extra cost.

Think that over when someone tries to high-pressure you into buying an unknown or doubtful gain.

Just ask him this simple question: "Why should I pay good money for any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"

THE GREATEST NAME IN RUBBER



TUNE IN on the Goodyear Program every Wednesday night over N.B.C. Red Network, WEAJ and Associated Stations

VILLAGE HAS HAD ITS DAY OF GLORY

Old Tadoussac Now Quiet Summer Resort.

The oldest white settlement in America, and once the center of the American fur trade, the quaint little French Canadian village of Tadoussac, on the lower St. Lawrence river, is today a quiet Canadian summer resort.

Nestling among the foothills of the blue-capped Laurentian mountains at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Saguenay rivers, the village itself is still living in the past, the natural beauty of its surroundings and the quaintness of its people attracting each summer a large number of holiday-makers who are seeking to leave behind the rush and bustle of modern life.

Woven around Tadoussac is a long and romantic history. Here Jacques Cartier, the first explorer of New France, landed in the summer of 1535, and there are numerous tales of visits by those fierce sea rovers, the Vikings, at a much earlier date. Tadoussac, with its natural protected harbor, was long used as a whaling station by the Basques and Bretons, who were the first to form a settlement there, and it was in 1599 that the first house in Canada was built.

At the opening of the century, Tadoussac became the center of the fur trading industry, which extended as far as Labrador and Hudson Bay.

Species of Hawks That Are Friends of Farmer

The saying, "The only good hawk is a dead hawk," has been proven false by modern biological studies. Some hawks, of course, prey at times on poultry and valuable game birds. Many, however, live mainly on rodents, insects, and other destructive forms of wild life.

It is not easy to distinguish between the harmful and harmless species of hawks, that in itself being good reason for erring, if at all, on

The first trading post of the Hudson Bay company, that great company of gentlemen adventurers, was erected on the site where the modern Hotel Tadoussac now stands.

In 1603, Champlain landed at Tadoussac and made his disastrous treaty with the Algonquins, thus incurring the enmity of the warlike Iroquois, and in the same year the oldest church in America, the Tadoussac Indian chapel, was erected. On the site of the first church a tiny chapel still stands and the bell, which three centuries ago called the converted Indians to mass, still rings out from the chapel belfry.

In 1661, the Iroquois sacked the village, leaving standing only the church, which their superstition prompted them to leave unmolested and for a time Tadoussac was a deserted village.

In the meantime, explorers had pressed onward and in the search for new worlds this beauty spot on the lower river was neglected. Great cities sprang up throughout the Dominion and Tadoussac remained a tiny village important today only for its historical interest and its summer resort fame. Once the scene of great historical events, peaceful and warlike, Tadoussac today submits each summer to a peaceful invasion as visitors arrive by steamer and by car to rest and play in this oldest settlement on the continent.

Deceive Themselves. Many people who think they are hard boiled only have thick skulls.—Exchange.

Woman's Charm

Not to Be Purchased

The mouth of a woman is the disposition of her life. No one has said that we are not responsible for our own fate, but we are responsible for the one that we die with. It is the mouth that makes a woman's life sweet and pleasant. No brand of lipstick, nor any artificial color, can camouflage a sour mouth and make even a casual observer believe it is sweet.

Then there is the eye, which the contents of the vanity case cannot change. The eye is the window of the soul. You can buy something that will lend a false glow to the curtains of your soul-windows, you can change the color of the lambré-quois above, but you can't keep people from looking into your eyes in some, unless you pull down shades altogether and yourself in darkness. No vanity case, not even a whole drug store or beauty shop, can make attractive the windows out of which some, envy us soul.

Keep sweet from your vanity case.—Nellie S. Journal.

Unbelievable

It is said that a woman's voice can be heard by a man in a balloon at a height of 100 miles, while he cannot hear a man's voice above one mile.—London Tit-Bits.

Gov. Sterling's Joke

Gov. Sterling tells this one with a chuckle.

"I had been visiting the Imperial prison farm near Houston. They furnished me with a car and an efficient driver to return to Houston."

"If it will not make you too late, I wish you would drive me on to the Bay." (Sterling said.)

"Certainly." "You will have enough time?" "Oh, yes, I have seven years."

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

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

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

METHODIST W. M. S.

met at the church Monday, and surprised Mrs. Watt by going to her home in a group, taking along a supply of ice cream. We had a good program from the Council reports.

The W. M. S. will meet next Monday at the church in a Bible Lesson. All members are urged to attend.

Prices reduced on All-Over Embroidery.

B. & B. Variety Store.

WANTED—To trade Feed for Hogs.

S. G. Adamson.

Subscribe for The Informer

REVIVAL MEETING AT LELIA LAKE

On Tuesday night after the fourth Sunday in July, a revival meeting will begin at the Lelia Lake Methodist Church. Rev. F. M. Hensley of the Missionary Baptist Church doing the preaching.

Everybody invited to attend and help in the meeting.

PLENTY OF MAIZE HEADS for sale. See A. S. Johnson.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

W. M. S. met Monday, July 25, with Mrs. Thompson, with Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Johnson assistant hostesses. The following program from Royal Service was rendered:

- Debtor to the Jews. Leader, Mrs. Moffitt.
- Hymn, Jesus Is All the World.
- Devotional, Nehemiah 1:11—Mrs. Moffitt.
- Prayer—Mrs. Alewine.
- The Tribe of the Wandering Foot—Leader.
- The Valley of Tears—Mrs. Tinsley.
- The Christian Debt to the Jews; Southern Baptists Paying the Debt—Mrs. Milner.
- Prayer—Mrs. Wells.
- Hymn, Help Somebody Today.
- The Jew in Palestine—Mrs. Hall.
- The Jew in the Future—Mrs. Simmons.
- Closing prayer—Mrs. Tinsley.

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



47

when you know a news item.

NOTICE, SCHOOL PATRONS

Campaigning has necessitated keeping the Superintendent's office closed but it will be open from 8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. every day until after transfer time.

Please attend to all transfers before August 1st, as that is the final date for transferring pupils from one district to another.

High school pupils should be transferred.

Mrs. Nora McMurtry, County Superintendent

We get New Prints every week. Good grade, good price. B. & B. Variety Store.

MISSIONARY CIRCLE No. 2

met with Mrs. Materson last in an interesting lesson on The Character of Luke. Ice cream and cake were served. Those present were Sarah Hendricks, Eula Card, Ura Holland, Ruth Duncan, Ola Card, Pauline Slover and Mrs. Dann.

Will meet Thursday, July 28, with Pauline Slover, in a Social meeting. We want every member to be present.

We will have a Voice Lesson August 4th, with Misses Ola and Eula Card.

Leader, Sarah Hendrix. Song, The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Prayer. Scripture, by Leader. Song.

First Reader—Pauline Slover. Second Reader—Eula Card. Let Me Tell You a Good Story—Ura Holland.

A Wedding in the Congo—Verda Gilliam. Song, Faith of Our Fathers. Reporter.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expressing our gratitude to the good neighbors and friends who were so helpful and sympathetic in our bereavement following the death of our husband and father, D. W. Malone. Your kindness will not be forgotten.

Mrs. D. W. Malone and Family.

PLENTY OF MAIZE HEADS for sale. See A. S. Johnson.

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

Residence Phone 20

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

19th Year in Practice

11th Year in

Memphis, Texas

718 West Noel St. Phone 46

COFFINS, CASKETS, UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24

Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE



While Nature created frightfulness in PENNSYLVANIA

UP from the buried sands of the Devonian Age, formed millions of years before even these frightful monsters lived, comes the Bradford-Allegheny crude oil of the Pennsylvania District—the crude which Sinclair refines into Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oil. Bradford-Allegheny crude is Pennsylvania's costliest crude. The extra price which Sinclair must pay for every barrel of Bradford-Allegheny crude results from its remarkable lubricating quality—a quality which was established by the perfect oil-forming conditions in the Devonian Age, enhanced by a hundred million years of filtering and mellowing. Ask to have your oil changed to Sinclair Pennsylvania—the year-round Pennsylvania grade motor oil, de-waxed and freed from petroleum jelly at a low as 60° F. below zero.

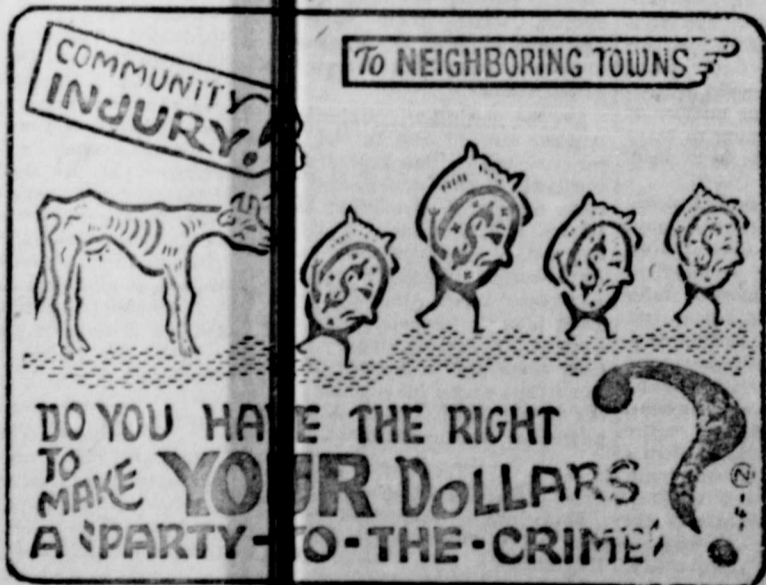
SINCLAIR Pennsylvania MOTOR OIL

From the costliest Pennsylvania grade crude

Agent Sinclair Refining Company (Inc.)

Hiway Service Station

Phone 157 Hedley, Texas



You can get the

Amarillo Daily News

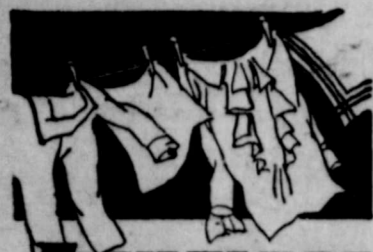
and Big

Sunday News-Globe

from now until Dec. 1st

at a Bargain Price

See the Informer Man



FAULTLESS WAY the Easiest Way

THE EASIEST way because Faultless Starch comes to you ready for instant use—no boiler; no mixing. The best way because it does twice as much as ordinary starch and does it nicer.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



"Baby" Dirigible Tested
Tests of a "baby" dirigible, made in France, are reported to have been successful. The craft can fly 60 miles an hour and carry a cargo weighing one and one-third tons. It requires a crew of two only, and can be parked in an ordinary airplane hangar.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



She Shouldn't be Tired
No energy... circles under her eyes. If she would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in tablet-form, she could be strong and happy again.

Right in Line
New Boss—Strange as it may seem, I'm a crank on simplified spelling.
Lady Typist—That's O. K. with me, chief. I've never been particular, either.—Glasgow Times.

Calotabs
TRADE MARK REG.
For lazy liver, stomach and kidneys, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, headache, colds and fever.
10¢ and 35¢ at dealers.

Takes the Ticket
Askum—As a theatrical man, Dorsey sure takes the ticket.
Bascum—He's successful, is he?
Askum—Yes, no one ever gets by his door without a ticket.—Pathfinder Magazine.

TO KILL Screw Worms
Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Lintiment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

Never Idle
"I am annoyed by idle gossip."
"There's no such thing as idle gossip," said Miss Cayenne. "Gossip is always most industrious."—Washington Star.

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

Whippet Only Sprinter
For a short distance, up to a hundred yards, a whippet can run faster, but for longer distances the horse is superior.

There are saints even now, though they perform no miracles, except that of being one.

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

W. R. U. DALLAS, NO. 28-1922.

Culmination

By FANNIE HURST

WANDA WHALEN was what you might call a small town girl with a big town spirit. Although she had been born in the pretty town of Medrose, a thriving enough little place situated on a river notable for the beauty of its winding banks, Wanda had practically never lived there. That is, until she came home from an eastern college and found herself, for the first time in her eighteen years, confronted with the idea of spending a winter at home.

Up to that time there had been the two years that the Whalens had spent abroad, previous to the death of her father, Cyrus Whalen, president of the Medrose City bank.

Then there had been Wanda's years at a young ladies' school in Boston and the subsequent four years at a girls' college in New York state. Summers had been spent either at the elaborate camps of elaborate friends, the Medrose estate in Canada or in Europe.

All in all, Medrose had seen practically nothing of Wanda, since her toddling years. Meanwhile, the town had grown. Quite a residential district had sprung up around the end of town that was still dominated by the handsome old Whalen mansion.

What with her parents' recent death and the marriage of an only brother and his subsequent removal to Salt Lake City, Wanda was virtually the head of that mansion. When in Medrose she shared it with a maternal aunt named Rosa Lee Masters. A faded, rather lovely-looking edition of the more robustly charming woman who had been Wanda's mother. Rosa Lee ran the house with effectiveness and skill. The brief periods that Wanda spent at home were entirely devoid of the responsibilities of her elaborate household or of the many duties that might naturally clamor for the attention of a young heiress recently come into large holdings.

Between Rosa Lee and an old distant family relative and lawyer named Jade O'Higgins, Wanda's days continued to be peculiarly care-free and devoted almost entirely to the business of making them as enjoyable as possible. To the girls of Medrose, who sometimes did Wanda injustice to regard her frequent comings and goings a snobbery, she was, nonetheless, an object of perpetual fascination and mystery. There was something exotic about Wanda. She belonged to a great outside world of doings that made her a person apart from the usual run. Even the Medrose girls who were in a position to travel about a bit themselves, and who had enjoyed the advantages of finishing school, were nonetheless a little under the spell of Wanda.

She rode horseback like a daredevil. The streets of Medrose gaped to see her striding through them in natty knickers on a cross-country jaunt. She had a swimming pool built on the extensive grounds of the Whalen mansion and there were rumors of midnight swims when eastern friends came out for house parties. Once a motion picture star of international reputation, a Polish pianist and a senator from New York state had made up the personnel of one of these visiting groups.

Wanda's name and photograph were forever in the Medrose paper, to say nothing of the eastern society and daily sheets.

The town agreed a little reluctantly, that Medrose was no place for her. There was really nothing there to keep entertained and occupied a girl-of-the-world like Wanda.

Wanda, although she felt an affection for her little home city, came to about the same decision that first winter she spent there. There were one or two girls who were agreeable to her. Edna Martin, who rode horseback with her. And the young daughter of the mayor of the town. A pretty girl named Tyron. There were even one or two of the local boys congenial to her. Larry Plexotto, who was a lawyer's apprentice and who drove his father's car like a whizz. And a rather reserved young fellow, Claiborne Clay, whose father had once been one of the influential men of the state, but whose family had gradually fallen into arrears until Claiborne and his mother, last survivors, occupied a little gray frame house on the edge of the town.

Claiborne was good fun because he was of a quieter and more thoughtful nature than any of the boys who frequented Whalen's. He was an architect by preparation and was already eagerly working toward the day when he would have earned sufficient for his first trip abroad.

But outside of this small group of picked friends, Wanda's interests lay in the world beyond. New York with its theaters, its concerts, its pastimes lured her. There were old ties to be renewed with friends she had met during the years abroad. Wanda yearned for a year in Paris. Another in Rome. Budapest! Vienna!

Her first quick judgment in these years after the death of her parents was to sell the Whalen house and take up permanent abode in New York. Sentiment forbade that. Beside it was fitting that while Rosa

Lee lived the house should be kept up for her.

But it was decided almost without opposition, indeed with the co-operation of Jade O'Higgins, that the thing for Wanda to do, now that her business interests were sufficiently concentrated, was to practically transfer her residence to the metropolis. In a subtle way. In a fashion not to bring the rebuke of Medrose down upon her pretty head.

Because, after all, it was in Medrose that the Whalens had accumulated their fortune. Medrose had been kind to her family. Deep in her heart, however, much as the sleepy little town might have bored her, Wanda felt this and was grateful.

So, on the bright spring morning that Wanda set out from Medrose for New York, few except her intimates knew that there was anything unusual about this particular departure. To all external intents and purposes, Wanda was simply off on another of her frequent jaunts, here, there and everywhere. The society column reported it. And there was an end of it. But what the town at large did not know was that Wanda was practically, as she stood chic and gaily dressed at the station that day, shaking the dust of Medrose off her pretty feet.

Edna Martin and Tyron and Larry and Claiborne were at the station to bid her adieu. There was a more solemn note than usual lying underneath it all.

Wanda was practically leaving for good. Tyron, in spite of the fact that Wanda was promising to take her abroad with her next summer but one, shed frank tears as the train pulled out. The boys doffed hats rather sadly. There was something a little too final about it all, not to be depressed by it.

For twenty-eight months Wanda did not set foot in Medrose, and, contrary to her expectations, neither did she go abroad, because of a course in interior decoration which had caught her attention in New York and to which she devoted the major part of her time. Tyron went to Paris on funds gaily supplied by Wanda, but, to the surprise of those who knew her, the young heiress went through with the work that was interesting her at home.

At its conclusion, however, she did go abroad. On a twelve-months' tour of Italy and France, devoting her time to a study of the galleries and old interiors of the larger European cities.

They were pleasant months, filled with interest in her work and an honest and sustained desire to get on in it.

Again her friends marvelled. Wanda was by nature as gay and as temperamentally many-colored as a hummingbird. Wanda liked to flirt, Wanda liked to drive fast cars. Dance the shimmering, shimmying dances of the period. Ride gondolas to moonlight with a youth proper to the occasion.

Wanda was in search of romance. She admitted it to herself.

It was part of the wanderlust. Somewhere on the face of the globe that she was free to wander at will, there lurked what she sought.

It kept her feet wandering on.

It beckoned her from city to city, from country to country, from mood to mood.

Somewhere lurked romance. She found it in an old corner of a garden in Florence.

Turning a shaded walk, suddenly, in the Boboli gardens, she came upon the left shoulder of a young man dabbling paint upon a canvas that was propped upon a small easel.

For ten minutes, standing there regarding that left shoulder, Wanda, the level-headed Wanda, knew, before he swung around to face her, that she was in love.

Knew it with a curious, and in this case a most sure-fire, instinct of hers that was never to fail her.

Of course the face, when it swung around, was to bowl her over; to paralyze her for the moment with surprise. With a flutter of heart beat.

It was the face of Claiborne Clay. It was the face that was ultimately to lead her from the four corners of the earth, back to Medrose for the culmination of her romance.

Slot Machine Principle Familiar to Egyptians

It is an interesting fact that a slot machine that was patented in the United States late in the Nineteenth century was of practically the same construction as one used about 200 B. C. in an Egyptian temple.

The credit for inventing this ingenious machine probably belongs to Ctesibius, who was also the inventor of the siphon.

The Egyptian slot machine was used to dispense purifying water to the worshippers in the temple. A clever arrangement of lever and valve inside a vase-like container allowed a small portion of the holy water to escape when the sum of five drachmas was dropped through a slot in the lid.

The weight of the correct number of coins caused the lever to open the valve in the bottom of the vase, and when the lever tilted, the coins slid off into the accumulation below, and the flow of water was stopped.

Rare

The Australian platypus is a furred mammal with a beak like a duck, oviparous, laying two eggs at a time, but otherwise acting as any other animal, sucking its young. In short, a survival, which Australia is trying hard to preserve.

Vital Spark Slow in Leaving Body

Accidents frequently happen in which the victim seems to have been fatally injured, and yet the vital organs have not wholly ceased to function. Respiration may cease and the heart stop functioning, producing a state of physiologic death, during which time the victim may sometimes be revived by the proper administration of artificial respiration.

This may occur in such accidents as drowning, electrocution and asphyxiation, and in some motor car accidents. The unfortunate and apparently dead victims may not actually die for some time following the accident.

Von Hoesslin reported before the Berlin Medical society that the electrocardiograph has demonstrated regular contractions of the heart continuing as long as 30 minutes after physiologic death occurs. The contractions are strongest immediately following the accident, and grow weaker gradually until the heart ceases entirely to function, except for occasional contractions, which occur at irregular intervals. Therefore, it would be the period immediately following the accident that normal life may be restored by artificial respiration.

Dr. Samuel R. Benedict of the Alabama Power company believes that many persons have died following injuries when they might have been re-

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get rid of all defects such as wrinkles, liver spots, freckles, etc. Mercolized Wax keeps your skin young and beautiful. It is the only skin cream that does not dry the skin. It is the only skin cream that does not clog the pores. It is the only skin cream that does not irritate the skin. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a rash. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a breakout. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a flare-up. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a relapse. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a recurrence. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a return. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a reversion. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a reversal. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a reversion. It is the only skin cream that does not cause a reversal.

50¢ PER HOUR
Rent, sharpening lawn mowers with machine, traveling or at home. Write to: J. H. McKinney, Texarkana, Ark.

5000-8400 PER MONTH
Working for American firms in foreign countries. Transportation paid. Send stamps for details. Box 746, Bridgeport, Conn.

Resuscitation of artificial respiration had been promptly administered.—Journal of the American Medical Association



Women said:
You can't keep suds like that
But that was before they used the New Oxydol



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

OXYDOL
THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP

United States Volcanoes
There are few active volcanoes in the United States at the present time, but a number have become extinct within times geographically recent. There was an eruption of Tres Virgines, Calif., in 1857. Mount Lassen renewed its activity mildly a few years ago. Mount Hood, in Oregon, exhales vapor, as does also

Mount Rainier, in Washington. Mount St. Helena, Wash., was in eruption in 1841-42 and Mount Baker, also in Washington; was reported active in 1843.

Anyway, Out of Sight
Customer—Where's the waiter?
Manager—Oh, he's serving.
"Serving what—time?"

Unanimous
Fire actress—in my love scene in the film I didn't know whether my eyes or not.
Society actress—I noticed a similitude in the audience.—Sydney
Sea not a wound too deep lest thou take a new one.

What kind of food builds a
100% BABY?



READ WHAT 50 BABIES TAUGHT TWO SCIENTISTS

OF COURSE, you want your baby to be a rosy, healthy baby... taking his food contentedly... putting on his ounces regularly.

Yet you're hoping even more, perhaps, that he's building now for future health. Building hard bones, good teeth, strong muscles, sound nerves—to make him fit and fine in the years to come.

When mother's milk fails, can any other food build such a baby?... Read of a recent scientific test.

World-famous clinic makes feeding test

Recently, two baby specialists made a test with 50 average infants. Into these babies' bottles—month after month—went a food famous for 75 years as a baby builder. Millions of healthy citizens are living testimonials of its benefits. Yet never before had such a thorough, modern test of this food been made.

This food was... Eagle Brand Milk. Throughout the test, it was the only milk these babies received. The usual supplementary foods were used.

And how those babies were studied! X-ray pictures of bones were taken. Tooth formation was watched. Blood counts were made. Weights and heights were charted. And at last came the report.

By every known test, these babies showed themselves splendidly nourished. This simple diet—Eagle Brand, with the usual supplementary foods—had put itself equal to the building of a 100% baby.

If you cannot nurse your baby, try Eagle Brand. Next to mother's milk, it is the easiest form of milk in the world to digest. Mail coupon for new free booklet on all phases of baby care.

The usual supplementary foods (used with any milk diet) are orange juice, cod-liver oil or other source of the anti-rachitic vitamin D.

Points scientists look for in judging a baby

- * Well-shaped head and teeth in well-formed jaw.
- * Strong back.
- * Firm flesh.
- * Straight legs.

FREE! BABY BOOKLET

THE BORDEN COMPANY
Dept. W-5, Boston Building
326 Madison Avenue, N. York, N. Y.

Please send me one of the "Baby's" booklets.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

(Please print name and address plainly)

**GREEN BELT UNION
MEETS HERE TONIGHT**

The Green Belt Union of the Epworth League of Clarendon District will hold their District Meeting at Hedley Methodist Church Friday night, July 29.

All Epworth Leaguers are expected to be present.

The following towns make up the Union: Goodnight, Ashtola, Clarendon, Memphis, Quitaque, Turkey, Piaska, Lakeview and Hedley.

IN APPRECIATION

I wish to express herewith my sincere appreciation of the loyal support given me in last Saturday's election. To each and every one who voted for me, or who helped in any other way, I wish to say I thank you.

It shall continue to be my desire and purpose to serve every interest of the precinct and county to the very best of my ability. Your suggestions will be appreciated and welcomed at all times. Graciously yours,
J. W. Vallance



J. W. VALLANCE

Specials

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Spuds, Peck, Red 23c

Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb 93c

Lard, 8 lb Vegetole 58c

Meal, Yukon, 20 lb 27c

Syrup, Red Barrell, Q 15c

Cane Sugar, 10 lb 49c

South Texas Honey

New Crop

Half Gallon, Strained 43c

Half Gallon, Comb 53c

Big Ben Soap, 6 bars 23c

K. C. Baking Powder 19c

Regular 25c Size

Hickory Ax Handles 25c

GOOD GRADE

White Face Baby Beef

Roast, 3 lb 21c

Highest Prices paid for

**CREAM, POULTRY
AND EGGS**

WATCH OUR WINDOW

For **EXTRA SPECIALS**

TO THE VOTERS OF PREG. 3

I want to thank you for the consideration given my candidacy last Saturday. I deeply appreciate the good vote I received, and enjoyed making the campaign. Here's hoping that in two years from now things will be different.

W. C. Bridges.

THANKS, FRIENDS

for your loyal support in last Saturday's primary, which gives me the nomination for the office of County Clerk.

I surely do appreciate it, and shall try to show my appreciation by giving you the best service of which I am capable.

Your friend,
W. G. Word.

APPRECIATION

I want to thank all my friends who stood by me so loyally in my race for District Clerk for the third term.

And I also want to thank all the voters of Donley county for the loyalty and support they gave me in the two terms that I have had the pleasure of serving them.

Now I want all my friends to join me and, by our combined cooperation and support, help Walker Lane, my successor, make one of the best District Clerks Donley or any other county in Texas has ever had. With best wishes to all and malice to none,

Yours truly,
A. H. Baker.

TO THE PEOPLE

I thank the people of Donley county for the vote which I received in the recent election.

I am grateful for the privilege of serving as your next District Clerk, and to show my appreciation I shall endeavor to perform the duties of the office in a capable, trustworthy and efficient manner.

Sincerely,
Walker Lane.

Mrs. J. M. Everett left early Saturday morning for Durant, Okla., in response to a message that her father was at the point of death. A letter to her family yesterday reports that he is sinking steadily.

YOU TELL 'EM



Grounds for
divorce
are usually
battle grounds

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

Ritz Theatre

Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, July 29, 30

Chester Morris and
Fred Kohler, in

Corsair

A fast action picture of the better type of highjacking bootleg on the high seas.

Special Added Attraction—

Lure of the Ring

showing highlights from all the recent heavyweight fights

Serial and Cartoon

10c to all

Monday, Tuesday, 1, 2

Jean Harlow, Loretta Young
and Robert Williams, in

The Platinum Blond

One of the Big Ones you've
been waiting for

Comedy and News

A Special at 10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 3, 4

And once more we have

Joan Crawford and

Robert Montgomery, in

Letty Lynton

Nuff said

Comedy and News.

10c and 15c

We guarantee it.

FRIENDS OF DONLEY COUNTY

I wish to take this method of thanking the people of Donley county for their co operation and splendid support which reelected me as Tax Assessor in the primary Saturday.

Every effort will be made on my part to please you, and may the following term be a pleasant and prosperous one

W. A. Armstrong.

SPECIALS!

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Blackberries, gallon 33c

48 lb Ponca Best Flour 95c

25 lb Sugar \$1.20

Crushed Pineapple, gallon 50c

2 lb Cocoa 25c

Vinegar, gallon 21c

Vinegar, Pure Apple 30c

10 lb Rice 45c

Fresh Tomatoes, home grown, lb 6c

Lima Beans, large size, per lb 6c

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

FATAL CAR WRECK

Mrs. Grover Moore received the distressing news that her sister, Mrs. J. Steger of Longview, was killed in an automobile accident near Overton Sunday. Another sister, Mrs. Effie Jester

of Overton, and two nieces and a nephew were injured in the same accident, but the extent of their injuries was not learned.

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



YOU SHOULD PROFIT

by Electric Refrigeration Savings!

ONCE you've investigated its many advantages, you'll agree it would be difficult to find a household servant more convenient, more economical and more necessary to the modern home than an Electric Refrigerator. For, truly exemplifying the thrifty spirit of 1932, you will find modern Electric Refrigeration "in tune with the times."

With a modern Electric Refrigerator in your home, you will benefit by substantial savings every month of the year! Food-spoilage will be reduced to a minimum, and the average grocery bill lowered by approximately 10 per cent, according to authorities. . . . And because foods can be preserved safely for an indefinite period, you will be able to take advantage of "specials" and buy foods in larger quantities at bargain prices. Another important saving can be realized through purchasing larger sized canned goods, at a much lower cost per ounce, and preserving the surplus in the spacious compartments of your Electric Refrigerator.

Consider all these pleasant economies. . . . Remember the incomparable conveniences and vital health-safeguards of Electric Refrigeration—and you'll admit that our Convenient Payment Plan indicates immediate purchase.

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**