

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

OL XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 12 1932

NO 40

## 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

## THE GREAT BIG REASON

The reason we are backing J. C. Estlack solidly for County Judge of Donley county is that he can't be -----

## BLUFFED OR BRIBED

by the political ring that has been dictating the political government of the county for many years.

The question that confronts us today is, shall a small faction "run" the county affairs, or shall ALL the people of the county have a voice in the matter?

Vote for the man who has been a friend to every citizen through the years, instead of becoming friendly during the political season only.

(This space paid for by citizens of Precincts 3 & 4.)

*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

## DONLEY COUNTY OLD SETTLERS' PICNIC

The second annual Old Settlers Picnic will be held August 19th, 1932, on the Tom Tate farm, six miles northeast of Hedley, on the Wellington Highway.

A good program of entertainment, including Old Time Fiddling, is being arranged.

All families who have lived in Donley county twenty years or longer are eligible to attend, and are urged to come and bring the whole family.

Also bring an old fashioned picnic dinner. We don't mean a lunch—we mean a **BIG BASKET FULL OF DINNER.**

All Editors of Donley county, and their families, have a special invitation to be present.

W. I. Rains, President,  
M. W. Mosley,  
Mrs. O. R. Culwell.

## FAMILY REUNION

Mr. Ben Kempson had the pleasure of his three sons visiting him last week, the first time they had been reunited in several years.

They visited their old home place on Lake Creek Sunday, August 7th, and ate their dinner in the locust grove. The dinner consisted of turkey and all the fixings, with pineapple pies for dessert, with canteloupes and watermelons extra. All enjoyed themselves very much.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kempson and family, D. B. Kempson of Hedley, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kempson and family of Clarendon, Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Kempson and family of Leveland, Edgar Kempson of Dumas. Others present were: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bain, Mr. and Mrs. K. O. Reid and family, Mrs. Esby and son, Raymond.

Mr. Kempson's daughters were unable to attend, on account of sickness.

## HEDLEY SCHOOLS TO ADOPT BUDGET

The new budget law requires that Independent School Districts prepare a budget covering all expenditures for the school year 1931-'32 and also proposed expenditures for current year of 1932-'33.

On August 16th the School Board will meet to adopt a budget. Any taxpayer of the district may be present and participate in the hearing and look over the school budget.

Time: 1 to 5 p. m.

Place: School building.

B. G. Adamson,  
President Board.

We have just received a lot of new Toilet Articles, Creams, Powder, Rouge, Lip Stick—most anything you need in this line.

B. & B. Variety Store.

## REVIVAL AT BRAY

Rev. M. E. Wells is in a meeting with Rev. W. H. DeBord at Bray. The crowds and interest have been fine, with some professions and additions to the church so far. The meeting will continue for several days.

## NEW DRY GOODS STORE

The Bird Dry Goods Co. is a new business enterprise in our town, having opened this week in the White building on the west side of Main street. Mr. Bird comes to Hedley from Oklahoma City.

We are informed that an opening sale is being arranged for the coming week.

**BOARDERS WANTED**—Room and board at reasonable rates. See Mrs. E. Christensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Simmons of Waco are visiting in the John A. Simmons home in the Windy Valley community.

## Lowe for County Judge

Following my announcement in the first publication of your paper after the Primary of July 28th, permit me again to thank each of the 1141 who supported me, and ask for your support again in the coming Primary August 27th.

I have not in the past and will not now attempt to appeal to anyone's prejudice, for it does not qualify nor recommend anyone to a public office. I have frequently asked that a diligent inquiry be made regarding my reputation and sincerity of purpose.

If elected I believe I can render the county a service free of any influence except my conception of right, and invite your inquiry as to whether my reputation bears this out.

My beliefs regarding the county's interest have not changed. I still believe in the county living within its income. I still believe that no officer has a right to expect more pay than the ability of the taxpayers to meet. I believe the best way to get out of debt is to stop going in debt.

On the other hand, I am not a pessimist. I am not opposed to private and public improvement, but I believe in them at a time when we can afford it and when we have some good business reason to believe that we can meet the obligation when due.

I will appreciate your vote two weeks from Saturday.

Respectfully,  
S. W. Lowe.

## 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

48 lb GOLD CROWN FLOUR	95c
3 No. 2 Cans GOLDEN EYES CORN	20c
2 lb MOTHERS COCOA	27c
6 Boxes CRESCENT MATCHES	20c
3 Boxes LILY SALT	10c
3 lb MIXED CANDY	25c
GALLON APPLE VINEGAR	26c
6 lb Box CRACKERS	50c
DRIED FRUIT, 1 lb	10c

BRING US YOUR  
Chickens, Eggs and Cream

**Farmers Equity Union**

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

## HE LISTENED!

WHEN A CERTAIN MARRIED MAN was asked what he did when his wife started in to give him a lecture, he replied: "I LISTEN."

We wonder you will listen just a moment? We want to talk about this matter of hoarding money. It is best to place your money in a safe Bank like ours, or else make some good investment. Hoarding money makes it just that much harder for you or anyone else to make any money. Idle money earns nothing.

**SECURITY STATE BANK**

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

HEARTBREAK HOUSE

By FANNIE HURST

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

LADY tourists with Baedekers and misanthropic men with sufficient income to retire and live cheaply in pensions along the resplendent coast of the Riviera, are given to sentimentally referring to the gambling casino at Monte Carlo as "Heartbreak House."

Well, there can be no doubt that out of this storied mansion of chance armies of men and women have stumbled to tragedy of one sort or another.

The case of Gentleman Dawes was one that stood out, even on the crowded ledgers of the debit stories that checker up the past of the brilliant little principality, which is set like a painted drop-curtain against the incredible foreground of the Mediterranean.

Gentleman Dawes came to Monte Carlo at the age of forty-five, from a town in Colorado where he had amassed a fortune of five hundred thousand dollars in a staple mercantile business. His visit to Monte Carlo was more or less accidental, nothing more than part of a tour along the French Riviera, during his first trip abroad, after his retirement from the business to which he had devoted thirty-five years of his life. It was literally his first vacation, the rather typical case of a self-made American trying to learn how to play.

In Dawes' case this was difficult. Thirty-five years that included his early boyhood of toiling the mark to routine, business responsibility, heavy decisions and the growing burdens of success, had produced a prematurely white, socially timid, and wholly unplayful individual. Shy to a degree that made him appear suave, delicate as a woman in manner, exhibiting none of those aggressive qualities which had made him a success in business, the middle-aged, well-dressed, easy-spending American, who drifted into Monte Carlo, was just one more unremarkable member of his pleasant tribe.

One week later, however, Gentleman Dawes, as he was dubbed overnight, was not only the talk of the gossipy Riviera, but the American press, with especial emphasis in his home city, carried the ever-tragic and dramatic story of a man who has gambled away a large fortune to the banks of Monte Carlo.

In exactly eight days, Dawes had lost to the green baize tables the sum of four hundred and eighty-five thousand dollars. It was one of those spectacular debacles which happen every so often in the little unreal principality along the sea.

When he walked into the brilliant gaming salons his first night at Monte Carlo, something inside Hermann Dawes which had never before been stirred, caught fire. For the first time in a bachelor life of hard work, lonely leisure, insular pastimes, he tasted the wine pleasures of chemin-de-fer, baccarat, roulette; sniffed the exciting dust of chance, experienced the untellable thrill that catches a man at the pit of the stomach, as he places gold in the lap of fate. Within two hours after his arrival, Dawes, who had never gambled in his life, discovered that he was a gambler; Dawes, whose business success was due to his conservatism, and who had never even turned a playing card, found himself on the way to becoming a tragedy of Monte Carlo.

After that, his case went the way of many before him. Broken, broke, dazed by devastation, lacking the impulse and the courage to return home, the next fourteen years of his life were to be spent within the white shadow of the house of his doom.

Monte Carlo has a way of making a bow to these derelicts of hers. She does not cast them off as ruthlessly as the storied legends go. For those fourteen years of his life, every month, out of the coffers of the gambling house, there came to the bowed little gentleman living in a back-street pension of the town of his undoing, an allotment of five hundred francs. Scarcely enough to keep his body and soul together, but an assurance, at least, of his board and keep. Twenty dollars a month, for a man whose fingers had once closed over the rearing fortune of five hundred thousand dollars. To abet that, he obtained a position as night elevator-operator in one of the large hotels. Automatically then, since no employee in the city of Monte Carlo may play stakes at the gaming tables, this disqualified him for the gaming tables, but, strangely enough, it was as if, after his life lay thus in ruin about him, desire had fled.

band concert, returned to his pen room for refurbishment, dined in narrow little cafe along the wharf reported at eight for night duty elevator man in one of the large hotels.

grim, tragic, a little horrible, was the life of a man who, in eight brief years, had undone his life-time of carefully achieved success.

Then, in a life that seemed marked with swift rises and falls of destiny, a man named Angie Falls, a second cousin of his mother's, whom he had but once, died in Keokuk, Iowa, and left him, as her nearest relative, a fortune of two hundred thousand dollars.

poor Dawes. It could not be said of him that he took the news unblinkingly. He stuttered, he paled, he broke into thin, womanish tears and manifested a very close equivalent to hysterics. Amazing with what rapidity a galaxy of friends sprang up about the obscure old man! His departure from Monte Carlo for America on the occasion of quite a local celebration. The press of Europe and America took occasion to revive the case. Gentleman Dawes had once more come into his own.

He was just about sixteen months older than a resuscitated Gentleman Dawes, rejuvenated, filled with a new hope and as appealing as ever in the hesitant manner that had always characterized him, returned to the scene of what had been his degradation.

Not, however, to Monte Carlo, which was too well known there and too conspicuous was anathema to him. It was almost as if his flesh and blood had crept up his bones and his hair shuddered. In a pointed goatee, half dyed to a sluggish black, he returned to Deauville and the Riviera. James E. Squire, there to recoup in a way to revenge.

Tame Rooster Match for Ringneck Pheasant

The strongest fighting cock would probably finish a poor second in a fight with a ringneck pheasant.

Equipped with longer spurs than barnyard relatives, and of a more virulent disposition, the pheasant can do anything in its class. The farmyard Plymouth Rock or Rhode Island rooster, a lumbering adversary at best, finds itself soundly trounced after a few passes.

When food is scarce in the winter, ringneck pheasants invade the barnyard and corn thrown to the chickens. Woe to the rooster which endeavors to upbraid its prowess against the visitor from the wilds. Roosters have been known in such unequal combats.

Pheasants, some wild life observers say, have been known to mix it with domestic fowl, and with such success and prairie chickens with sad results to the latter. They have sometimes been accused of cannibalism, whatever their faults in their social relations, they cannot be accused of cowardice.

During the nesting season in spring the male pheasant is often indifferent to the presence of man. It struts dully about the fields, unconcerned for its visibility. Sometimes it barrels to get out of the road when chased by automobiles. Frequently indifference to hazards it recognizes during the shooting season is due to stupidity.

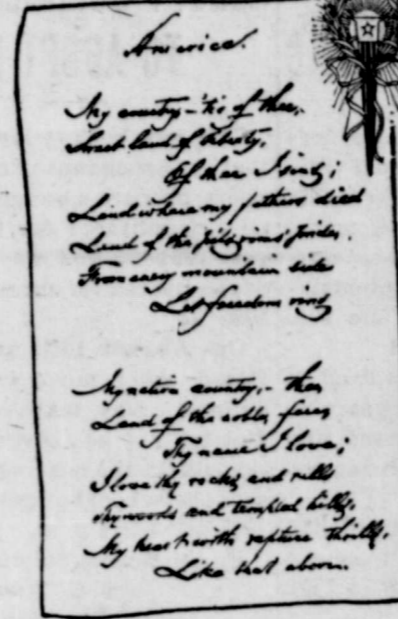
The pheasant's superiority in combat with domestic fowl is partly attributed to its better physical condition. It makes constant use of its legs and wings, and is much harder nature. Though sometimes out-gunned, its faster speed and excellent equipment more than offsets the disadvantage.—Detroit News.

People of Moravia are trills, laces, and embroidery are rich in evidence in the trousseau of a Moravian bride. Moravia is a small principality within the republic of Czechoslovakia. A long time ago it was an independent country, but for many years it has been under the control of one or another of the European powers. Before the World War it was part of Austria. Though it has been annexed by outsiders, its people have preserved their national and racial characteristics. The inhabitants of the little principality, which is a mountainous plateau, are chiefly Moravians and Slovaks.

"Heights of Abraham" The heights of Quebec took their name from Abraham Martin, a Canadian pioneer of Scotch descent. Martin was a pilot on the St. Lawrence river at the time Samuel de Champlain founded the city. Champlain authorized a deed granting Martin a nestad on the heights, and his herds of cattle and sheep were a common sight on the tableland along the St. Lawrence. Martin was affectionately known among the inhabitants as "Abraham."

Modern River "Arks" While Noah was reputed to be the builder of an ark more modern in style of this style of craft were made by river men, who used them to float down a coast of about 85 a ton from Pennsylvania mines to the Atlantic seaboard. It is said that the "arks" used in transportation of the coal were so cumbersome that they could not be brought back against the river currents and were therefore sold what they would bring. These "arks" held about 60 tons of coal, each.

# The Centennial of a Famous Song



Samuel Francis Smith



Smith's Home in Newton Centre, Mass.



Grave of Smith in Newton Centre, Mass.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

HIS year marks the centennial of one of our most famous patriotic songs and since it was first sung in public on July 4, 1832, special attention was paid during our Fourth of July celebrations this year to honoring Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, the man who wrote "America." Although Francis Scott Key's "The Star Spangled Banner" has been officially adopted as the national anthem, "America" is the unofficial national anthem in that it is more often sung by more Americans because it is easier for untrained voices to sing than is the wide-ranging melody of "The Star Spangled Banner." Written originally for children's choirs, it was easy for the singing of "America" to become a traditional observance in our public schools and that is one reason why this unofficial national anthem is more often heard throughout the land than the official one.

In fact, it was the desire for a patriotic song which could be used in the schools which brought "America" into existence. In 1831 William C. Woodbridge, a noted educator of New York, visited Germany's public schools, particularly for the purpose of bringing back any idea which might be adapted for use in the schools of the United States. He learned what every good German knows, that music had an important place in the life of the people and in school life, as well. Consequently some of the school music books brought back by Mr. Woodbridge were passed along to Lowell Mason, a talented musician and pioneer in the introduction of music in the Boston public schools.

But Mr. Mason was not a student of German. So he sent the books to Samuel Francis Smith, a twenty-four-year-old theological student at Andover, a young man who had an extraordinary facility in languages. He was asked to make translations from the German, or to write new verses which could be set to the German music. "On a dismal day in February, 1832, looking over one of these books, my attention was drawn to a tune which attracted me by its simple and natural movement and its fitness for children's choirs," wrote Doctor Smith many years later.

"Glancing at the German words at the foot of the page, I saw that they were patriotic, and I was instantly inspired to write a patriotic hymn of my own.

"Seizing a scrap of waste paper, I began to write, and in half an hour, I think, the words stood upon it substantially as they are sung today. I did not share the regret of those who deem it an evil that the national tune of Britain and America is the same. On the contrary, I deem it a new and beautiful tie of union between the mother and the daughter, one furnishing the music (if indeed it is really English) and the other the words.

"I did not propose to write a national hymn. I did not think that I had done so. I laid the song aside, and nearly forgot that I had made it. Some weeks later I sent it to Mr. Mason, and on the following Fourth of July, much to my surprise, he brought it out at a children's celebration, where it was first sung in public.

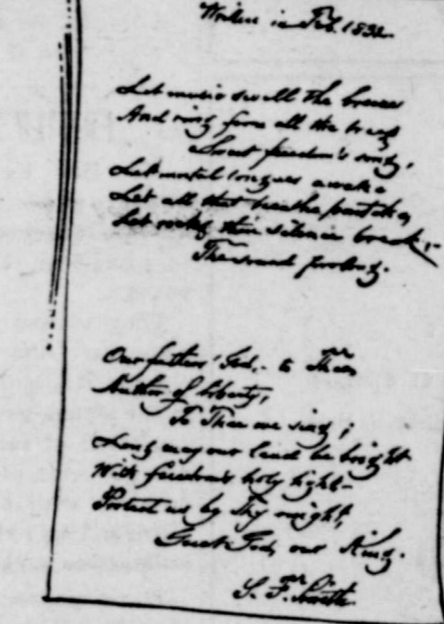
"When it was composed, I was profoundly impressed with the necessary relation between love of God and love of country; and I rejoice if the expression of my own sentiments and convictions still finds an answering chord in the hearts of my countrymen."

The Fourth of July celebration to which he refers was held in Park Street church in Boston on July 4, 1832, where "America" was first sung in public by a children's choir under the direction of Lowell Mason. History says that Edward Everett Hale was one of the children in that young choir; and a Smith family legend has it that one of the passersby who heard with profound admiration the song pouring out of the Park Street church was the girl who afterward became Mrs. Samuel Francis Smith. She was Miss Mary White of Haverhill, Mass., a schoolmate of Whittier, whom Smith married on September 16, 1834.

"America" was first published in the Juvenile Lyre, a children's song book, which later, and in the face of much opposition to the introduction of music into the schools, was adopted by them.

The original manuscript is now treasured by the Harvard university library, to which it was bequeathed by Doctor Smith's son, Dr. D. A. W. Smith, on November 14, 1914. In accepting the gift W. C. Lane, the Harvard librarian, wrote, "This is one of the most precious bits of original manuscript which any American library could desire to own."

The whole life of the author of "America" centered around Boston. He was born on Sheafe street in the north end of that city on October 21, 1808. As a boy he attended successively a "dame school," the forerunner of the modern kindergarten; the Eliot school and the Boston Latin school, in all of which he showed unusual



talent and won many medals for scholarship. At the age of seventeen years he entered Harvard college, with Oliver Wendell Holmes, James Freeman Clarke and Samuel May among his classmates. O. W. Holmes wrote poems for their class reunions. In one of them, entitled "The Boys," was a quatrain about Doctor Smith:

"And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith; Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith; But he shouted a song for the brave and the free— Just read on his medal, 'My country, of thee.'"

While in college young Smith added to his income by tutoring, reporting and translating, the last eventually bringing him the chance to see those German songs. After he was graduated from Harvard in 1829, he spent some time as a reporter.

But the call to the ministry proved stronger than the call of journalism, and he pursued his studies in the seminary of Andover. There he wrote other hymns, religious in character. The best known of these is "The Morning Light Is Breaking," and "Blessed Be the Tie That Binds."

In his lifetime he wrote a total of 150 hymns. Smith was graduated from the seminary in 1832 and a short time later became pastor of the Baptist church in Waterville, Maine. He was also professor of modern languages in Waterville, later Colby college. Ten years later he was called to the church at Newton Centre, Mass., where he was pastor for 12 years. He was for six years editor of the Christian Review, Boston; and for 16 years edited the Missionary Magazine, also preparing other literature for missionary distribution. This involved translating languages, of which he could read 12 or 13 easily. At the age of eighty-five years he visited a daughter, bringing along a Russian grammar and a Russian Bible, delighted because he had begun to master a new tongue.

Doctor Smith and his wife traveled extensively, later writing books on missions and one or two biographies. His son, D. A. W. Smith, became president of a seminary in Rangoon, Burma.

In April, 1895, Doctor Smith was honored with a children's service one afternoon and an evening meeting at which the governor of the commonwealth presided. Seven months later, on the train en route to preach at a little town in Massachusetts, Doctor Smith died peacefully while sitting beside a friend.

Although some Americans object to "America" because it has the same tune as the English national anthem "God Save the King," the fact is that the air is not the air of England's national anthem alone. For Germany, Switzerland and Denmark sing the familiar strains, as well as we who sing "America." The first line of those German words at which Smith glanced after he had been attracted by the "simple and natural movement" of the music are "Hell dir im Siegeskranz," Switzerland's national anthem begins, "Rufst du, mein Vaterland," while the Danish sing, "Hell dir, dem Liebenden."

There has been considerable dispute as to the origin of the air and concerning this one authority, the Encyclopaedia Britannica, says:

"The most celebrated of all national anthems is the English 'God, Save the King,' which is said to have been first sung as his own composition by Henry Carey in 1740; and a version was assigned by W. Chappell (Popular Music) to the Harmonia Anglica of 1742 or 1743, but no copy exists and this is now doubted.

"Words and music were printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for October, 1745. There has been much controversy as to the authorship,

which is complicated by the fact that earlier forms of the air and the words are recorded. Such are an 'Ayre' of 1619, attributed to John Bull, who has long been credited with the origin of the anthem; the Scottish carol, 'Remember, O Thou Man,' in Ravenscroft's Mellismata, 1611; the ballad 'Franklin Is Fled Away' (printed 1698); and a piece in Purcell's Choice Collection for the Harpsichord (1696). The words or part of them are also found in various forms from the sixteenth century.

The question was discussed in Richard Clarke's Account of the National Anthem (1882), and has been reinvestigated by Dr. W. H. Cummings in his 'God, Save the King' (1902).

"Carey and Bull, in the general opinion of musical historians, divide the credit; but in his 'Minstrelsy of England' (1901), Frank Kidson introduced a new claimant, James Oswald, a Scotsman who settled in London in 1742, and worked for John Simpson, the publisher of the early copies of 'God, Save the King,' and who became chamber composer to George III. What appears to be certain is that 1745 is the earliest date assignable to the substantial national anthem as we know it, and that both words and music had been evolved out of earlier forms. Bull's is the earliest form of the air; Carey's claim to the remodeling of the anthem rests on an unauthoritative tradition; and, on general probabilities, Oswald is a strong candidate."

As early as 1770 the tune of "God Save the King" was adapted to the spirit of the times in America by the Patriots during their struggle with the mother country. A "Dutch Song" of 10 verses written, as the records have it, by "a lady of The Hague," was published in the Pennsylvania Packet at Philadelphia that year, as a tribute to sailors of American ships moored at Amsterdam. It began:

God save the Thirteen States,  
Long rule the Thirteen States,  
God save our States!  
Make us victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
No tyrants over us,  
God save our States!

The original "America," as written by Samuel Smith, contained eight verses, but these four are rarely sung:

Our glorious Land today,  
'Neath Education's sway,  
Soars upward still,  
Its halls of learning fair,  
Whose bounties all may share,  
Behold them everywhere  
On vale and hill.

Thy safeguard, Liberty,  
The school shall ever be;  
Our nation's pride!  
No tyrant hand shall smite,  
While with encircling might  
All here are taught the Right  
With Truth allied.

Beneath Heaven's gracious will  
The stars of progress still  
Our course do sway;  
In unity sublime  
To broader heights we climb,  
Triumphant over Time  
God speeds our way.

Grand birthright of our sires,  
Our altars and our fires  
Keep we still pure!  
Our starry flag unfurled,  
The hope of all the world,  
In Peace and Light impurpled,  
God hold secure!

It is said that Smith wrote "America" in less than half an hour and Doctor Tillet, in commenting upon it in "The Methodist Hymnal, Annotated," says: "The author had not the remotest idea that the words he dashed off thus hurriedly would ever become a favorite with any lovers of music and song, much less become the national hymn of a great and growing nation. National hymns do become such by virtue of their loftier poetic thought and expression, but they have in them that indefinable, something that gets into the hearts of the people. Greater national songs than this have been written—hymns surpassing it in dignity, nobility of thought—but it is doubtful if we shall ever have in America a national hymn more popular with the people than this."

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

## 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 line. Classified 1c per word, per issue. Legal Notices and Readers 5c per line, per issue.

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



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When you know a news item.

### HEDLEY 4-H CLUB GIRLS

Hedley 4-H Club Girls met on Tuesday of last week with Mrs. Aull. As Miss Buttrill was not present, the time was spent in playing games. The members present were Joan Thompson, Joanna Slover, Virginia Watt, Julia Ruth Priestly, Melba Grace Christie, Edolie Mae Land, and Floretta Bob Christie.

August 18th we will meet with Mrs. Aull and from there we will go to Lelia Lake to visit Jessie Jane Tompkins' bedroom which won her a trip to College Station.

Reporter

### 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.

### MASONIC EXAMINATION

Those taking the examination at Clarendon last week for a certificate to teach Masonry were as follows:

For three years: W. C. Bridges, Jack Watson, Wellington; Doss Palmer and Bennett Kerbow of Clarendon.

For one year renewal: J. L. Darnell, Groom; O. M. Chittum, Wellington.

For first year: W. H. Palmer, Pampa; Ivan Benson, Wellington.

Twenty three took this examination last year, and a number who expected to take it this year failed to appear.

Paper Plates, Cups and Napkins for your picnic  
B & B Variety Store.

### MISSIONARY CIRCLE No. 2

On Thursday afternoon, August 18, members of Circle No. 2 of the Missionary Society will meet with Miss Ruth Duncan. The following program will be rendered at the regular hour:

Some Famous Friendships.  
Scripture reading I John 4:10-21—Leader.

Ruth and Naomi—Eula Curd.  
Paul and Luke—Ura Holland.  
The Great Friend of All the World—Mrs. Masterson.  
Benediction.

We have just received a lot of new Toilet Articles, Creams, Powder, Rouge, Lip Stick—most anything you need in this line.  
B & B Variety Store.

### WORLD FRIENDS CLUB

The World Friend Club met at the parsonage last Friday, the house being called to order by the vice president.

Roll call, Thelma Killingsworth Prayer, Goldie Dickson.  
Song, So Let It Be.  
Hundredth Psalm—by Doris Merle Everett  
Song, Praise Him, Toots Meeks.  
Solo by Marie Clossan.  
Closing prayer, by Lois Mae Lowry.

### CARD OF THANKS

We want to take this means of expressing our heartfelt thanks to our many good neighbors and friends for their help and sympathy on the occasion of the death of our dear little son and brother.

May God reward each one of you for your kindness to us.  
C. C. Christie and Family.

Subscribe for The Informer

### WINDY VALLEY NEWS

There was Sunday School as usual Sunday afternoon. Rev. Roby Josey delivered a very inspiring message immediately after.

Ed and Ottis Smith of Gainesville arrived Thursday for a few days visit with Ed's aunt, Mrs. J. W. Skinner, and family.

Ralph Simmons and wife of Waco are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons.

Mrs. J. B. Stogner and daughter, Lorene, of Grady, N. Mex. visited the Henry Stogner family the past week end.

Madison Morris of Verna visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. O. Morris, last week.

Oran Bowling of New Mexico visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bowling, Tuesday.

Jim Josey and family spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Polley at McLean.

Mrs. Lonnie Ballard of Lelia Lake attended church here last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Mattie Fleteher of Lelia Lake visited Miss Gladys Noble Sunday.

Our school will start next Monday, August 15. Mr. Robert Dillard, Misses Agatha Taylor and Eunice Johnson of Clarendon will be the teachers.

### MCKNIGHT SCHOOL OPENS

The school at McKnight opened for a two months session August 1st. Mrs. McCrory and Miss Winnie Spears are back on the teaching force, but they have a new Principal, Mr. Garland Clemmons, and also have dropped one teacher this year.

# SPECIALS

48 lb Flour, Guaranteed	85c
20 lb Cream Meal	27c
Sugar, 22 lb	\$1.00
Gallon Pears, Prunes or Blackberries	33c
4 cans Tall Milk	25c
10 lb can Brer Rabbit Syrup	55c
3 boxes Miller Bran	25c
8 oz Bottle Vanilla	25c
Large Size Oats	15c
10 bars Laundry Soap	25c

REMEMBER, EACH ITEM in our house is Priced Down Right, and our Market Man is anxious to show you our line of Meats. Come in, or phone in.

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## THE COMMERCIAL USE OF TEXAS HIGHWAYS IS A PRIVILEGE, NOT A RIGHT

● The highways of Texas are the property of its citizens. They constitute a system of nearly 200,000 miles of road of which 20,000 miles are designated as State highways and the remainder are county roads. All types of road are represented in this system, less than 5% have so-called "permanent" surface.

The total cost of these highways is unknown but it amounts to many hundred million dollars. From 1917 to 1930, inclusive, counties and road districts of the State issued \$243,592,834 in bonds for the construction and improvement of roads and bridges. In the two-year period ending August 31, 1930, the State Highway Commission expended \$89,032,825, of which \$22,488,426 was for maintenance of the State highways.

In view of these tremendous costs the preservation of our highways from rapid wear and destruction is a matter of very vital interest to their owners, viz. the public. It is especially important that they be made to outlast the life of the bonds, which run from 20 to 30 years.

The use of the public highways for commercial purposes is not a right but a privilege which may be withheld or granted subject to such restrictions, regulations and charges as the Legislature may see fit to impose. Such regulations are intended to promote safety, preserve the highways and safeguard the interests of the public.

Texas Railroads, which pay the entire cost of construction and maintenance of their own roadbeds and, in addition, make substantial contributions to the cost of Texas highways, are thoroughly regulated with respect to their services, rates, methods and practices. There is no good reason why commercial users of the highways, built and maintained at the expense of the public, should not likewise be regulated to such extent as the public interest requires and pay such charges as will represent proper compensation for the privileges granted them.

● The statutes governing highway transportation as enacted by the Forty-second Legislature represent the wishes of the citizens of this State and express their desire to give equal rights to all and special privileges to none. These statutes should be given a fair trial and their value ascertained. Unless this is done, a chaotic condition in transportation as a whole will surely ensue.

## THE TEXAS RAILROADS

## Your Electric Power Supply MUST Be Flexible

ELECTRIC POWER, TO SERVE ANY COMMUNITY adequately, must be flexible. It must meet all requirements, large or small—from a large factory to a small household—at any time and at any place.

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The transmission line delivers large amounts of power at once without the delay of installing additional equipment. Thus it clears the way for a rapid and permanently expanding industrial growth.

The present day industrial progress of small communities is based in a large measure on the ample and economical power supply which resulted when transmission systems replaced inefficient and expensive small local plants throughout the nation.

The West Texas Utilities Company throughout its widespread 2,500 mile transmission network, makes available to 125 progressive West Texas cities and towns over 100,000 horsepower of electric energy—ready at the turn of a switch.

West Texas Utilities  
Company

# The Desert's Price

By William MacLeod Raine

WNU Service

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

### SYNOPSIS

Wilson McCann, young Arizona ranchman, and an old friend, Jim Verby, who is broken legged, Julia Stark, daughter of Matthew Stark, a veterinarian enemy of the McCanns, with him. Jasper, Julia's brother, attempts to assassinate Wilson. Ann Gifford, with her young sister, Ethel, are sheep raisers, and on that account unpopular with the cattlemen. "Night riders" shoot 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 Giltner, known as a "killer," hold 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 chapparal, while standing over Matthew Stark's body. Believing him dying, the Starks have him taken to their home. Dave Stone, Stark rider, a Texan 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. 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. Dave Stone, hearing of this, consents to the sheriff that he killed McArdle, the slaying being the result of McArdle's betrayal of Nora. Stone is confined in the jail at Mesa. Jim Verby finds Jasper Stark and Giltner urging the breaking of Stone for McArdle's murder. He tells Ann Gifford, who insists she killed McArdle and Stone is trying to shield her. With Phil and Julia she rides to Mesa to tell her story and save Stone. Julia meets Wilson McCann and appeals to him for assistance. McCann "kidnap" Jasper Stark.

### CHAPTER X—Continued

—11—

"You wouldn't take advantage of me thisaway, Wils," he wheedled. "I ain't got a thing in the world against you. This family feud is plum foolish. That's what I said to Julie. I says, 'Let's take Wils home an' nurse him.' I says, 'This shootin' was Dad's fault anyhow, an' Wils is a good fellow.' Honest, to G—d that's what I told her. Wils. We looked after you right at the Circle Cross, didn't we? Done everything for you that we could?"

"I'm not going to hurt you," the other said with disgust. "No use lying to me. It don't buy you any thing here an' knock on the door."

Through the gloom the shadowy outline of a building had emerged. It was the back of the stone jail.

Jasper knocked on the iron-studded door.

"Who is it?"

"Wils McCann with a prisoner. That you, Mike?"

"Yep. It's sure enough you, Wils, is it?"

The deputy was already unlocking the door. His question had been surprise, for he had recognized the voice. Nevertheless Rand's revolver covered the men as they entered.

"Whachawant?" he demanded.

"Why, I brought a trouble-maker along with me, Mike," answered Wilson. "I figured he was better here than shootin' off his mouth at the Gilt Edge. Got a cell handy for him?"

"You've got no right to hold me without a warrant. I won't stand for it a minute," blustered Jasper, now much reassured as to his safety.

"Facin' to riot, Mike. Better hustle him into a cell. This is liable to be our busy night. I'm going back to get that Giltner if I can. If we get these two birds in jail an' nobody knows where they're at, the mob is going to drift around for awhile lookin' for their leaders. If we can stand 'em off a few hours there won't be any lynching. Mostly mobs are what you call temperamental."

Rand was Irish and ready to fight. If there was a chance to save his prisoner's life he was more than willing to take it. The appearance of a friend willing to play the game out with him was tremendously cheering. He knew the McCanns well. If they rallied to his aid there was a likelihood of success.

"Boy, I'm with you till Yuma gets snowbound," he cried with enthusiasm. "We'll put Mr. Stark in Number 40 an' give him a chance to cool off."

Five minutes later a small colored boy was giving a message to the big Texan. "Gen'lman says Mistah Stark would like far to see you at the back door, Mistah Giltner."

Busy though he had been drinking and exhorting, Giltner had missed his fellow conspirator and wondered where he had gone. That Jasper should send for him to hold a whispered conference away from the crowd was quite probable. Giltner swaggered to the rear of the saloon without an instant of misgiving.

He walked out of the back door straight into a forty-five, the barrel of which pressed against his stomach.

"Hands up, Giltner," came the hard crisp order.

The Texan had no option. His hands moved skyward.

Defly McCann removed his revolver.

"We're going down the alley," he explained in a low voice. "I don't aim to kill you unless you make some fool break. Do that, an' it will sure be yore funeral."

What's the play if you're not in to kill me?" Giltner asked. "You'll find out. Now move—not a fast—an' don't look back. I might change my mind."

The Texan moved. He never argued with a man who had the drop on him. It meant business. It was safer to fight for a chance and plug the fellow when he was not looking.

Wilson followed at his heels, the gun under one edge of the coat he wore buttoned. They reached the street unnoticed, crossed it without observation, and passed into the gloom of the alley beyond.

"Where you takin' me?" Giltner asked.

"To jail."

"What for?"

"Raisin' a riot."

The prisoner made no complaint about the illegality of this proceeding. It was half-handed of course, but the man behind a gun has the privilege of doing that if he chooses. There was no use trying to talk McCann out of advantage he held. Giltner did not tempt it. His cunning mind concentrated on the practical problem of escape.

The chance came as they were picking their way down into the small back. It was so dark that McCann following close on the heels of the other, Giltner stumbled and fell. His feet swept out, caught the younger man's legs below the knees, and dragged them out from under him.

The revolver flew out of Wilson's hand as he went down. Before he could stop himself he had rolled down the steep ground on top of the Texan. They went to the bottom of the incline together, now one and now the other on top.

In the scramble of wildly flying legs the two men clung fast. But in that instant, while they were locked in each other's arms, Wilson realized that he was no match for his opponent at this kind of rough work. He was lighter by twenty-five pounds and he was still weakened from the effect of his recent wounds. To survive, he knew it would be necessary to break the other's bearings. He was not a fighter.

They landed in the creek bed with Giltner on top. The Texan laughed in savage triumph. He had his enemy at his mercy and knew it, though Wilson was still trying with short arm jabs to the jaw to break the viselike grip that encircled him.

"Gotcha, by G—d," the Texan growled.

He shifted his hold. One hand pressed down the fist beating like a piston rod against his face. The other found the throat of the prostrate man, the sinewy fingers tightening until McCann struggled for breath.

Wilson knew he was lost unless he could escape from the grasp of steel encircling his neck. Yet it was by no means plain that he hit upon a way of saving himself. In his agony he drew up his feet and straightened them with a force. The effect was astonishing. Giltner let out a shriek of pain. His throat hold loosened momentarily. Again McCann brought up his heels and raked them savagely down the creases of the other.

Then tore himself free, cursing, and got to his feet. The man's trousers were shredded and his limbs bleeding. The sharp spurs on Wilson's boots had ripped through to the flesh at roweled it mercilessly. He stood there cursing, furious with rage.

Before he recovered his reason the man on the ground covered him with his own revolver, drawn from the belt he had fastened above his hips.

"Reach for the roof," McCann ordered.

Wilson glared at him savagely. His huge doubled fists worked spasmodically. He wanted to fling himself at his young fellow and stamp the life out of him. But under the menace of the forty-five he dared not attempt it.

McCann still struggled for breath in a world which swam in bubbles before his eyes. But Giltner did not know that. The big fists slowly moved up over the bullet-shaped Teutonic head.

"I had a gun—"

The subordinate clause was a threat which needed no conclusion to be understood.

"An still borrowin' it. Don't you me."

Slowly Wilson rose. Every motion he was breathing less raggedly and was seeing more clearly.

"You're sure sure—you don't want to start something else, Mr. Giltner?"

"We'll be moving on again," he said with an effort.

They traveled up the sandy wash, clumped from the creek bed, and were wedged into the jail.

"Now's everything, Wils?" the deputy asked.

"Why, fine as silk. Brought you another prisoner, Mike."

"That's been doin'?"

"Getting to riot, too. Can you give him a nice quiet cell all by his lonesome?"

"Sure can do." To his prisoner the deputy said: "Come right along, Mr. Giltner. Room 27 for you."

When Rand had locked up the

Texan he led his friend down the corridor toward the office.

"You sure set a good example, Wils," he said with a grin. "Since you left I've had more visitors offerin' to help me out the hole I'm in. Two of 'em."

"Good. If we get four-five fighting men—"

"One of these is a lady," the deputy explained dryly.

"A lady?" McCann's mind flew to Julia Stark. Had she been so unwise as to come to the jail with the idea that she could be useful? It would be like her. She was both impulsive and unselfish.

"Why yes, a lady! Come right in an' meet her."

Wilson followed him into the office.

Before he had left for Tucson, Sheriff Le Page dropped in to Stone's cell. "If there's a thing more you need to make you comfortable, Dave—cigars or newspapers or a book to read—why, speak right up an' I'll see you get it."

"Not a thing, Hank. I'm doing fine. You're treatin' me like a parlor boarder."

"That's what I aim to do. You're no other in for stealin' a sack of flour,

like yore next-door neighbor. Well, if there's anything you want while I'm away holler for it to Mike. He'll fix you up."

Stone did not trouble the deputy with fussy requests. He read or lay on the iron cot and let his thoughts drift where they would. He found them turning, if he did not consciously direct them elsewhere, to a tight-lipped young woman whose last word to him had been that she did not want him for a friend.

When Rand brought dinner in for him at noon Stone detected in his manner a note of silent evasion foreign to the temperament of the garrulous Irishman. Within five minutes he knew what was troubling the deputy. The town was "wilding up." Looked like Jas Stark and Giltner might get the boys to do some crazy thing or other.

Stone's impassive eyes fastened to his. "Meanin' just what, Mike? Allowin' to hang me, are they?"

"Well, Jas Stark an' that Giltner are tellin' how you dry-gulched Tom McArdle."

Stone nodded. "I know those birds. They would, of course. I've played

right into their hands. What you goin' to do about it, Mike?"

"Well, I've wired Hank to come home an' I'm figurin' on swearing in some deputies to help me."

A sardonic smile touched the face of the Texan. "To help you protect Dave Stone, had man an' killer. I reckon you'll find the boys some reluctant."

It proved to be as the prisoner predicted. Rand returned to him in the middle of the afternoon. From the cot where he was lying Stone looked up and read failure in the deputy's honest face.

"Well, you got the jail full of law-abidin' citizens?" Stone asked with gentle derision. "All of 'em anxious to go the limit for me?"

Rand's eyes confessed defeat.

"Don't worry, Mike," the Texan went on. "I knew it would be thataway. Question is, what do you aim to do now? Do I get a chance for my white alley, Mike?"

"How d'you mean?"

"Do I get my guns back, so I can take Giltner an' Stark with me on this long journey?"

"I don't reckon that would hardly be right, Dave. You're a prisoner."

"You'll turn me over to be lynched, then, by two murderers who want me outa the way because they're afraid I've got the goods on them."

Rand had an inspiration. "No, sir. If it comes to a showdown I'll swear you in as a deputy," he promised.

"I'll promise not to throw down on you, this time," Stone assured him with mordant irony.

During the long afternoon the deputy was in and out of the prisoner's cell a dozen times to consult him. The Texan showed no emotion or excitement. He faced imperturbably the shadows of darkness drawing closer to him. Whatever of despair he may have felt in his heart did not reach the chill mask of his face.

Through the window he looked down at Mesa, and he knew that the men hurrying to and fro on the streets were thinking of the fate in store for him.

The chances were that he would never again see the glory of a new day, the sunlight streaming across the silvery sage of the desert. He had lived hard, but on the whole clean. They had called him the good bad man because he never wasted his force in futile dissipation. Would that serve him where he was going? He smiled grimly, wondering.

Night fell. Stone walked to the barred window and looked out. The lights of the town were coming out one by one. He could see that the place buzzed with excitement like a hive of swarming bees.

"Soon now," he told himself quietly.

He thought of many things almost forgotten—of school days in the small town where he had been born, of boys not recalled in years, of the scrape which had driven him to the Texas frontier. Scenes in his turbulent life, some of them detached and episodic, jumped to mind vividly.

One of these showed a barroom, and inside it a swaggering bully and bad man "devilin'" a boy of seventeen.

It showed the flash of guns, the surprised desperado sinking slowly to the floor while the boy stared at him with fear-filled eyes at thought of what he had done. From the hour he had killed King Hill, in the eyes of the world David Stone had been marked with a brand he could not escape.

The door of the cell opened and Rand's head was thrust in. "Lady to see you, Dave."

Stone turned swiftly. A young woman was moving across the threshold of the room. He recognized instantly her slender erectness.

"You—Miss Ann!" he exclaimed, amazed.

She moved forward, and when she was close he saw that her face was working with emotion.

"Why did you do it?" she cried in a low voice.

"Do what?"

"You know. You know. Pretend that you shot Tom McArdle."

"Other folks were being suspected. I figured I'd better tell the truth."

"That's not the truth. You know it isn't. I killed him."

"You fainted," he explained. An appreciation of the situation flowed back into her mind.

"I was frightened. It's dreadful. If someone would talk to them, would explain things—"

He shook his head. "No use. They're beyond talk," he said quietly.

"But there must be some way. There must be," she pleaded desperately.

"We'll fight 'em off," he promised.

"Time for you to go, Miss Ann. If Mike figures it's safe, have him let you out the back way. Then you go straight home."

She was pallid beneath the tan. Her lips trembled. He knew that she was shaky on her legs.

"If you die it will be for me," she told him in a whisper. "I'll never forget it—never as long as I live."

"I'm not figurin' on dyin'," he told her, with a steady cheerfulness designed to deceive. "Adios! You'll have to hurry."

He had not removed his arms from her for fear her strength had not fully returned. Her eyes, with all the gift of her love in them, sank fathoms deep in his. Again he knew the exultant beat of drumming pulses. Unworthy though he was, he knew that she had given to him the inner citadel of her heart.

Because the end of the passage was so near for him and because he divined that in the years to come it would be a comfort to her, he drew her close to him and kissed her lips.

Then, without another word, she was gone.

Again there came to him on the light night breeze the ominous yell of the man-hunters.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### How Chemical Research Has Helped the World

There is no single "cure-all" drug for every ill that flesh is heir to; even the "same" disease in different men does not always yield to the same drug. The chemist dare not generalize in drug research for the needs of a human machine which recent discoveries have proved to be so delicate that the absence of five-millionths of a gramme of a vitamin appreciably shortens the life of man.

Specialized research has placed so much at the disposal of the modern doctor that such a common disease as rickets can be cured by giving the patient food containing vitamin D, a product of peculiar value in strengthening weakness in the bones. Vitamin D can be made in the laboratory. Two grammes of it are equivalent to about one ton of cod liver oil in its power of curing or preventing rickets.

Besides prolonging life, chemical research has done a multitude of things to make life possible as we live it. They

### Poetry Found to Be True

"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," said the poet, and tests in Germany have disclosed that even if the rose were artificial, it would be as attractive to the butterfly in its search for food. It is the color, and not the odor, that attracts, it has been found, the insects settling indiscriminately on paper and on real flowers that were scattered about a garden.—Exchange.

### A Bright Light

It will be possible one day to see speech in the form of light, predicts a scientist. We understand that, when that day comes, all caddies will be supplied with smoked glasses.—London Humorist.

### Obedience

The following is an incident that happened some years ago in India: A bachelor friend was giving a dinner party to some of his pals and their wives, and thought that wild duck would be a nice change. Instructions were duly given to the cook, and late that afternoon, when the host returned from his office, he found the cook busily chasing the wretched duck round and round the compound. Upon being asked why, the cook replied (after having safely caught the duck) that as he was unable to get a wild duck in the market, he had bought a tame one and was trying to make it wild by chasing it round the compound.—Exchange.

### Exchange

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

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



Wanted—Names of men and women desiring positions on ocean liners. Experience unnecessary. Stamped envelope brings details. Dept. B, Box 474, Long Beach, Calif.

\$1.00 PER HOUR easily earned sharpening lawn mowers with this machine, traveling or at home. Write Ben Lloyd, McKinney, Texas.

Trust Note "Rather than trust banks,

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## St. Lawrence Seaway Treaty Ready for Investigation by Borah—Dictatorship Decreed for Prussia—Great Railway Merger Plan.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

UNITED STATES and Canada have signed the treaty for construction of the great St. Lawrence seaway, which is to cost in the neighborhood of \$800,000,000, but the pact must be ratified by congress and the dominion parliament before becoming effective. Ratification is probable but by no means certain. There are various parts of the treaty to which grave objections have been raised, notably those relating to division of power to be developed, and withdrawal of water from Lake Michigan for the Chicago sanitary canal. These and all other phases of the pact will be investigated by a senate committee headed by Senator Borah of Idaho. The inquiry will not start until August.

The treaty, which had been under negotiation for eleven years, was signed by Secretary of State Stimson for the United States and Minister William D. Herridge for Canada. By its terms the seaway is to be constructed under the supervision of a commission to be known as the St. Lawrence international rapids section commission. Five members are to be appointed by each country and the work is to be carried on free from governmental red tape and on a business basis. The commissioners will not have the right to direct construction of the power plants to develop 2,200,000 horse power, although they can co-ordinate these with the seaway. They can order deferred any works. When their job is done, they cease to exist as a commission.

PRESIDENT HOOVER signed the relief act but still had to complete his plans for reorganization of the Reconstruction Finance corporation which is to handle the huge fund. In doing this he had to decide on successors to Eugene Meyer, governor of the federal reserve board, and Paul Besnor, farm loan commissioner, whose retirement as directors of the corporation was made mandatory by the measure.

The corporation itself decided to discard red tape to expedite loans from the \$300,000,000 for state relief of destitution and \$322,000,000 for public works, the latter including \$182,000,000 which may be used to match state highway expenditures. More than two-thirds of the \$300,000,000 sum will be applied for immediately.

POLITICAL riots and murders in Prussia resulted in the establishment of a dictatorship for that German state and the declaration of martial law in Berlin and the province of Brandenburg. In three weeks more than a hundred persons had been killed and 1,200 wounded in the pre-election campaign encounters, which were mainly between Hitler's Nazis and the Communists. President Von Hindenburg therefore issued the necessary emergency von Schleicher decree and Chancellor Von Papen became virtual dictator of Prussia, naming Mayor Franz Bracht of Essen as chief assistant. When Prussian Minister of the Interior Severing declared he would yield only to force, the decree of martial law was issued. Premier Braun and Severing were removed from the Prussian ministry. Open air political meetings had already been forbidden throughout the reich.

That Germany faces revolution is seen in the flat threat by Hitler that if his Nazi party does not win control of the reichstag in the coming elections it will forcibly seize control of the government and arrest all Socialist and Communist leaders. According to an Amsterdam newspaper, Kurt von Schleicher, minister of defense, will co-operate with Hitler. General, it has been recognized some time, is planning to make eventually the actual ruler of Germany.

An Amsterdam Journal also says that Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm recently visited the ex-kaiser in Bonn to discuss plans for a coup d'etat after the elections. The scheme is to form a new government with the ex-crown prince as leader; to bring Wilhelm back from exile in a German warship and to restore the regime of house of Hohenzollern. Hitler, the paper says, will help but not participate in the government.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI of Italy is making a grand shake-up in his cabinet. Ministers resigning by consent. Chief of these was Dino Alfano, minister of foreign affairs. Others were Alfredo Rocco, minister of justice; Antonio Mosconi, minister of finance; Prof. Balbino Giolitti, minister of education, and Giuseppe Bottai, minister of corporations.

Mussolini, who already was minister of interior as well as premier, kept for himself the portfolios of foreign affairs and corporations. Franciselli, Jung and Ercole were named to the other vacancies. Eleven undersecretaries also were displaced.

Grandi was made ambassador to Great Britain.

IN ONE of its most important decisions the interstate commerce commission approved a plan for consolidation of all eastern railroads, except those of New England, into four great systems. The plan will probably be accepted by the lines concerned, though it does not suit them in certain respects.

The four systems will be known as the New York Central, the Pennsylvania, the Baltimore & Ohio, and the Chesapeake & Ohio-Nickel Plate. The systems thus created will embrace 57,000 miles of rail lines—300 roads, though many of them are already operated by the large trunk lines.

The commissions' ruling caused an immediate reaction approaching jubilation in railroad circles, which hailed the plan as the most helpful factor in that industry in 12 years. In fact, as the report pointed out, the leading railroads have received virtually all that they have asked for in order to work out a new plan of economies.

GETTING into action rather more swiftly than their rivals, the Republican campaign leaders at Chicago headquarters started the preliminary work for the election of 12 United States senators in the central states. The plans are under the direction of Senator L. J. Dickinson of Iowa, keynoter in the national convention. "We are going to concentrate on the senatorial fights," he said. "Where a senator is stronger in his state than the President, we'll expect him to carry the whole ticket, and vice versa."

Senator Dickinson said the prohibition question would be the principal issue in many states, the people having to decide whether the Eighteenth amendment shall be repealed outright, as the Democrats desire, or replaced by another amendment giving congress control of the liquor traffic, the Republican solution.

On August 11 President Hoover will be officially notified of his nomination and will deliver his speech of acceptance at the White House. He has decided not to make a western trip this summer, but will send Vice President Curtis to represent him at the opening of the Olympic games.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT, having ended his short vacation cruise, was back in Albany attending to business and laying out his campaign plans with National Chairman Farley. The latter gentleman announced the campaign would be run through the state organizations. There will be a campaign committee at the Roosevelt headquarters in New York, but it will assist and co-operate with the state organizations rather than attempt to direct them, Farley said. There will be only one national headquarters, located in New York. The money will be raised by a special committee not yet named. Nellie Tayloe Ross of Wyoming will again be at the head of the women's organization.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who says she has always been "a profound dry," has publicly declared her belief that the Eighteenth amendment has not worked successfully and should be repealed.

THOUGH the members of the bonus army in Washington are rapidly leaving for their homes, taking advantage of the free fares offered by the government, those who remained, especially the radicals, were threatening more trouble in the form of a picketing of the White House. A promise to do this if congress were not called in special session to pay the bonus was made by Urban LeDoux ("Mr. Zero"). Brig. Gen. Smedley D. Butler, former marine, projected himself into the picture by giving the veterans a characteristically vigorous talk urging them to stay right there and praising their behavior.

"They are trying to get you to go home," he said. "You ought to keep some one here in the front line trenches. You have as much right to a lobby in Washington as the United States Steel corporation. Don't take a step backward. Remember, as soon as you pull down the camp flag this movement will evaporate. Those of you who do go home, vote to kick 'em out of your enemies."

CONGRESSMAN J. B. SHANNON'S house committee inquiring into the inroads of the government into business in competition with private concerns opened its hearings in Kansas City, his home town, and first received briefs from many organizations.

M. W. Borders, in presenting the data assembled by the Federation of American Business, which has branches in 34 states and represents more than 100 industries suffering from competition from government boards and bureaus financed by taxpayers' money, set forth that bureaucracy has grown to such proportions that it threatens the existence of the present form of American government.

A procession of merchants from Leavenworth testified that they were being driven to the wall by the competition from new government stores in the two federal penitentiaries and by the activities of the post exchange and book department at Fort Leavenworth.

Efforts of the government to get into the cafe and restaurant business were attacked by the American Hotel association, with 6,000 member hotels.

Live stock producers, commission men and bankers pictured the "collapse of live stock industry under withering dictatorship of the secretary of agriculture," and attacked the doings of the federal farm board.

THOUGH the members of congress during the recently ended session gave up a vast amount of time to political scheming, quarreling and useless talk, they actually did enact considerable legislation of moment, often under pressure from the Chief Executive.

They passed a series of measures that began with the moratorium for inter-governmental debts, that included the creation of the Reconstruction Finance corporation, and that ended with the passage of the \$2,122,000,000 relief bill and the home loan bank bill with its currency inflation provision.

They put through a new revenue measure designed to raise more than a billion dollars in additional taxes, and an economy bill saving perhaps \$150,000,000 in government expenditures. They passed all the necessary department supply bills, but refused to make most of the promised economies in these.

Two measures long advocated by Senator Norris were passed. These were the "lame duck" resolution to change the constitutional dates for the beginning of congress and the inauguration of the President, and the anti-injunction bill relating to labor disputes.

The growing national discontent with prohibition was reflected in congress by two test votes in the house and several votes on the legalization of beer in the senate. On March 14, voting to bring the Beck-Linthicum repeal resolution to the floor, the house cast 187 wet votes, the largest of its kind since prohibition, as against 227 dry ballots. Two weeks later a similar vote on the O'Conner-Hull beer bill was 132 to 216.

Senate wets planned their hopes to various bills to legalize beer, and measures by Senators Hiram Bingham and Millard E. Tydings were offered as amendments to the tax bill, and in a final effort to gain modification and increase federal revenues as a rider to the home loan bank bill. The various attempts met failure.

President Hoover vetoed only three important pieces of legislation. These were the bill extending veterans' privileges to hitherto unthought of classes of former soldiers, and the first Garner-Wagner relief bill with its federal loans to individuals, and the bill to shear the President of his powers under the flexible provisions of the Smoot-Hawley tariff act.

WHEREVER in this country or abroad are found former students of the University of Illinois the news of the death of Thomas Arkle Clark was read with mournful interest. For many years dean of men in that institution, he performed the difficult duties of his position with extraordinary skill and tact, and won for himself a high place in the educational world.

Among other deaths of the week was that of Jules J. Jusserand, who for many years was French ambassador to the United States and was one of the most popular of all the diplomats in Washington. Americans in Paris joined with the French in paying a last tribute to him at the funeral services.

Field Marshal Viscount Plumer, one of Great Britain's distinguished generals of the World war, and indeed of previous wars, died in London and was interred in Westminster Abbey with great military pomp.

Louis Maurer, who was the chief artist of the now famous Currier & Ives prints, died in New York at the age of one hundred years. He lived to see his pictures, rather scorned at the time he made them, selling to connoisseurs at high prices.

THE economic conference of the British empire opened in Ottawa on Thursday with many of the empire's most eminent men in attendance. Stanley Baldwin, lord president of the British council, leader of its delegation, said that this is the most important conference in history for two reasons: "First, Britain never before has been in a position to negotiate with a free hand from the electorate, and, second, never before was the trade of the world so depressed."

## Here are PRICES that make first-choice tires real BAF GAINS



**THE best tire, regardless of price, is a Goodyear. Don't take our word for it. Take the public's. The public says Goodyears are best—by a lead of 2 to 1 over any other tire. And here are prices that prove that the best costs no more. Every price buys Goodyear quality—a lifetime guaranteed Supertwist road tire—marked with the Goodyear house fin and Goodyear name. Look them over, and ask yourself: "Why buy any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"**

SPEEDWAY		PATHFINDER	
Full Oversize—4-60-21 Ford	Full Oversize—5-60-20 Chrysler Dodge Nash	<b>SIX "PLIES"?</b> You can count six layers of cord here, but the first two under the tread in this tire (or in any so-called "six-ply" tire built this way) do not run from head to head. Some tire-makers count these as "plies," but they are really "breaker strips," so we call them that.	
\$3.49 Each In pairs Per single tire \$3.59	\$4.72 Each In pairs Per single tire \$4.95	4-75-20 '6 \$6.33 Single tire	6-60-20 '10 \$10.33 Each In pairs \$10.65 Single tire
Full Oversize—4-50-21 Ford Chevrolet	Full Oversize—5-60-20 Esox Nash	5-50-20 '8 \$8.35 Single tire	6-60-20 '10 \$10.62 Each In pairs \$10.95 Single tire
\$3.83 Each In pairs Per single tire \$3.95	\$4.80 Each In pairs Per single tire \$4.95	5-50-20 '8 \$8.42 Single tire	6-60-20 '11 \$11.93 Each In pairs \$12.30 Single tire
Full Oversize—4-50-20 Chevrolet	Full Oversize—5-35-21 Buick Dodge Nash	HEAVY DUTY TRUCK TIRES	
\$3.79 Each In pairs Per single tire \$3.91	\$5.82 Each In pairs Per single tire \$5.93	30x4 '11 \$11.45 Single tire	30x5 '14 \$14.87 Each In pairs \$15.55 Single tire
Full Oversize—4-75-20 Ford Chevrolet Plymouth	Full Oversize 30 x 3 1/2 Reg. Cl. Ford—Model T	30x6 '25 \$26.45 Single tire	32x6 '25 \$25.50 Each In pairs \$26.50 Single tire
\$4.50 Each In pairs Per single tire \$4.63	\$3.30 Each In pairs Per single tire \$3.39	30x7 '36 \$37.75 Single tire	34x7 '35 \$35.30 Each In pairs \$36.40 Single tire

**GOODYEAR**  
SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR THESE VALUES!

### NOT ALWAYS WISE TO TRUST "CHARMS"

Some Have Been Known to Work Backwards.

Little Eva is the most superstitious person I know. She wears an elephant's hair ring on her finger and carries a rabbit's foot in her bag. She observes all the known ceremonies for prevention of misfortune, such as saying "bread and butter" when walking with a friend and the two are separated by passing on opposite sides of a lamp post. Whenever she is unwise enough to remind the unkind fates that she has not had a cold in a long time, she finds that it confuses them a little if she knocks on wood and it cripples their efforts at revenge.

Recently she presented a friend a rabbit's foot for her protection, but it played her false. Shortly thereafter the friend was in an automobile accident, and had her scalp ripped open for quite a space. But did this disaster shake Eva's faith in efficacy of rabbit pedals? Not at all! She had two explanations ready in a moment. One was that inasmuch as she had not killed the rabbit herself she could not be sure that it was the left hind foot. This is the only foot that has any real magic in it, but commercial dealers are not careful to ascertain the original location of the amputated foot.

The other explanation is that every body has two contrary signs, and

perhaps in this instance the rabbit's foot worked backwards. You just can't trust magic not to reverse itself for some people. Take four-leaf clovers. To the vast majority they bring good luck, but to little Eva they bring illness, disappointment and disaster, and she would sooner pick poison ivy than the treacherous clover. Then there are the terrible black cats, the sight of which is fraught with disaster for so many. With little Eva the omen reverses itself. She is a cat worshiper and has raised dozens of black ones. She became so used to their criss-crossing before her that it established a sort of immunity. She discovered it once when a black cat saved her life. The animal ran across her path and she stooped to pet it just before two automobiles crashed together and piled up on the sidewalk at the exact spot where she would have been passing if she hadn't stopped to pet the cat. Our office boy is not so lucky. The last time a black cat ran across his path he had four flat tires before the day was done. True, the tires weren't so good anyway, but they would have held up very well if it hadn't been for the cat. He has very bad luck with brooms, too. Every time he is hit by one he gets arrested for something. Once when he was sweeping out his father's store, he hit a friend playfully with the broom. "Oh, don't do that," the friend cried, "I'll be arrested!" And within 24 hours he was riding to jail in the Black Maria for speeding. Little Eva says it is a sure sign and that one reason she hates housework is that brooms are such a menace. The vacuum cleaner

was helped to keep some of her best men out of jail. Eva thinks it could be a smart idea for all policemen to carry a broom with which to hit obstreperous gangsters. Down in the island of Haiti they have a sweet little custom that Eva is thinking of adopting. They make an effigy of their enemies which they torture with good effect. In order to make the torture effective they must take a piece of their enemy to paste on the effigy. A hair from his head, a paring from his toe nail, or even a bit of dirt upon which he has spat is sufficient. The witch doctor then puts a curse on the image, and all that is necessary is to stick a pin in the effigy in the exact spot where you want the enemy to hurt. The only trouble is that it doesn't work so well on Americans. When the United States marines went to Haiti the natives made countless effigies with which to torture the intruders, who affixed loudly at the spectacle, and ever had a single pain. This would argue that the enemy must be possessed of a lively belief in magic before he could be discomfited, but it is worth a trial. No matter how much common sense people have, few of them are free from some form of superstition. There are those who swoon if they sit down to a table that has thirteen under it. Others can't walk under a ladder without falling in a fit, but Eva is the only one I know who believes in every form of balderdash in existence. Even when the rabbit of slips it has no effect on her belief in charms or her vivid respect for voodooism.—Indianapolis News.

### Biblical Fortress of Sichem

Geographically Sichem was one of the most important points in Palestine. Situated in the narrow mountain pass between Mounts Garizim and Ebal—the high road of travel between the east and west—it blocked the route from the Jordan valley to the coast plain and protected the coastal region from the invasions of the nomadic hordes coming from the east. Its strategic function is thus obvious. Sichem offered a bold spectacle: with the horizontal lines of the walls, one superimposed upon the other; with the gigantic dimensions of its stones, all concentrated in the elliptic city plan, the fortress loomed in the landscape. Standing at its side, the two natural bulwarks, Mounts Garizim and Ebal, reinforced the impression of impenetrability. Even today one who stands at the foot of these gigantic walls has the

sense of being, as the Biblical people called, "in our own sight as impregnable. One is impressed by its sheer physical strength, and understands the fearful panic of the wall as they listened in Kadesh Barnea to the reports which their spies brought back from the Land of Canaan. The builders of this fortification were the Hittites, who were known to have dwelt in Sichem as early as the time of Jacob, 1500 B.C. (Gen. 34).

**Lissen Here, Old Timer!**

**The Second Annual**

**Donley Co. Old**

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**Settlers' Picnic**

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**WILL BE HELD FRIDAY**

**AUGUST 19th, 1932**

**At the Tom Tate farm, six miles northeast of Hedley  
on the Wellington Highway**

**Read the Invitation**

**from Association officers, printed on the first page of this  
paper. If you want further information, ask one of them.  
Then get busy gettin' ready to be there.**

**P. S. - And don't forget that Big Full Basket of Dinner.**



**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.

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

Ladies Dresses in a nice grade. Candy stripe—the latest.  
B. & B. Variety Store.

**REVIVAL AT WINDY VALLEY**

Rev. Alex Campbell of Mc Knight and Rev. Chas Williams of Goodnight will conduct a revival meeting at Windy Valley, to begin next Sunday. Ham Barthman will direct the song services.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Newman, Mrs. Eva Davenport, Misses Melba Johnson and Peggy Caldwell came down from Canyon and spent the week end with home folks.

**WIFADASOS CLUB HAS  
NEW AUTOMATIC SEALER  
AND PINKING MACHINE**

The Wifadasos Club met with Mrs. J. W. Noel, nine members and two visitors being present. A demonstration was given by club members on Preparing and Canning Corn. Mrs. John Auñil demonstrated the new Automatic Sealer by sealing the cans. Rules and regulations concerning the Sealer were adopted as follows:

1. Any woman 18 years of age or more, in Hedley or vicinity, may become a member of the Wifadasos Club upon payment of \$1.00 initiation fee and 10 cts per month dues.
2. Any member who is absent from regular club meetings three consecutive times, without an excuse acceptable to the membership committee, shall be dropped from the roll and all privileges of the Sealer and Pinking Machine shall be withdrawn.
3. The Sealer shall be kept in a central place in Hedley, such place to be chosen by the club members. The Sealer must be in its central place of keeping each morning by 8 o'clock, in readiness for use.
4. Those desiring to use Sealer must speak for it three days in advance.
5. One full day's use of Sealer per month may be had by each club member.
6. Non club members wishing to use Sealer may do so on any open date for a flat rate of 50c per day, or 1/2c per can sealed.
7. The keeper of Sealer must keep a schedule and know at all times the whereabouts of Sealer. She must examine Sealer upon its return and check all parts and attachments. If any be lost or broken, the loser of same shall replace or pay for them at once. The home of Sealer for the present is at Mrs. John Auñil's. She can be called at Phone 13. Same rules apply to Pinking Machine, except charges are 10c per day for non club members. Reporter.

**Ritz Theatre  
Memphis, Texas**

Friday, Saturday, August 12, 13  
United Artists Big Special  
Air picture and it's some  
Comedy.

**Sky Devils**  
with Wm Boyd, Spencer Tracy  
and All Star Cast  
Serial and Cartoon  
10c to all

Monday, Tuesday, 14 15  
Sylvia Sidney and  
Fredric March in  
**Merrily We Go to Hell**  
You'll have to see this to  
appreciate what it means  
Comedy and News  
Matinee 10c Night 10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 17 18  
Alison Skipworth and an  
All Star Cast in  
**Madam Racketeer**  
Here's another Marie Dressler  
We guarantee you will  
like this one  
Comedy and News.  
Matinee 10c Night 10c and 15c

**TO DONLEY COUNTY VOTERS**  
I appreciate the loyal support given me by the citizens of Donley county in the first primary, and again solicit your vote and influence in the second primary for re election for my second term as District Judge.  
My record is before you, and if re elected I will give you the same economical service heretofore rendered. All cases will be disposed of with fairness and honesty of purpose.  
I have served you, and you will not have to guess at what I will do in the future.  
A. J. Fires.

Mesdames R. E. Mann, Roy Kuteb and Ray Moreman, Misses Mavis Whiteside and Roberta Mann were Amarillo visitors last Saturday. Roberta Whiteside returned with them after a visit with relatives in that city.

Jar Rings, Caps and Wrenches  
B. & B. Variety Store.

Mrs. J. R. Leach and children, of Childress, are visiting in the D. Curd home this week.

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

Among the candidates visiting Hedley the past week, the editor has seen Judge A. J. Fires, S. W. Lowe, Mrs. Linnie Caughen, R. Y. King, J. C. Estiack, and J. C. Swinburn.

Don Alexander of Amarillo was a visitor in the J. P. Alexander home last Sunday.

**SPECIALS!**  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

25 lb Cane Sugar	\$1.19
48 lb Ponca Flour	95c
Gallon Blackberries	35c
Binder Twine, 8 lb Ball	70c
20 lb Meal, Cream	25c
Brooms, good quality	25c
6 Cans Small Milk	25c
5 lb K. C. Baking Powder	60c
Quart Pickles, extra quality	21c
100 lb Bran 70c	100 lb Shorts 80c
Kerosene, 30c gallons or more	6c

Paying 14c for Butter Fat.

**Eads Produce Co.**  
PHONE 167 WE DELIVER

PRICES GOOD AT  
**Pierce Store, McKnight**



J. W. VALLANCE

**WE HAVE THE POWER  
TO MAKE THE PRICE  
AND WE MAKE THE PRICE A POWER**

**Specials  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY**

**Pure Cane Sugar**

25 lb Bag	\$1.15
NONE SOLD TO MERCHANTS	
Flour, Yukon, 48 lb	88c
Meal, Cream, 20 lb	25c
Big Ben Soap, 6 bars	23c
Lard, Swift's Jewel or Vegetable, 8 lb	57c
<b>Binder Twine</b>	
Good grade, 8 lb ball	67c
Vanilla Extract, 8 oz	19c
Coffee, Maxwell House, 3 lb	93c
Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb	93c
<b>Bran and Shorts</b>	
100 lb Bran	63c
100 lb Shorts	73c
Dexter Sliced Bacon, lb	19c
Rib Roast, 3 lb	20c

Will pay 15c dozen for  
**FRESH EGGS**

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR  
**Cream, Poultry and Eggs**

**YOU TELL 'EM**



That far-off look you see about this time is the vacation daze

**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.

We Are Always Ready to Serve You.  
The Phone number is 145

**Thompson Bros.**  
Hardware -- Furniture

**COFFINS, CASKETS**  
**UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES**  
Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service  
Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

**MOREMAN HARDWARE**

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

**TO NEIGHBORING TOWNS...**



**YOUR TAX ASSESSOR**

**DO YOU MAKE 'TAX SLACKERS' OUT OF YOUR DOLLARS?**

**Political Announcements**

For Representative  
122nd District  
**JOHN PURYEAR**  
of Wellington  
**IVY E. DUNCAN**  
of Pampa

For District Judge  
100th Judicial District  
**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

For County Judge  
**S. W. LOWE**  
**J. C. ESTLACK**

For Sheriff  
**GUY PIERCE**  
Re election

For Tax Collector  
**M. W. MOSLEY**

For Tax Assessor  
**W. A. ARMSTRONG**

For County Clerk  
**W. G. WORD**

For County Treasurer  
**MRS. LINNIE CAUGHEN**  
Re election  
**MRS. RICHARD WILKERSON**

For County Attorney  
**R. Y. KING**  
Re election  
**J. C. SWINBURN**

For District Clerk  
**WALKER LANE**

For County School Superintendent  
**SLOAN BAKER**

For County Commissioner  
Precinct No. 3  
**J. LES HAWKING**

For Justice of the Peace  
Precinct No. 3  
**L. A. STROUD**

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