

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 9, 1932

NO 44

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

BLANKS-GUILL

Charles Banks son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blanks, and Miss Ida Guill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Guill, were united in marriage last Saturday, August 8, the happy event taking place at Hollis Oklahoma. They are now at home on the Guill farm, just west of town.

The Informer joins their other friends in wishing them a happy married life.

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

PANHANDLE BAPTISTS TO MEET IN HEDLEY

The annual session of the Panhandle Baptist Association convenes with the First Baptist Church of Hedley next Tuesday and Wednesday, September 13th and 14th.

We regret that this information came to us too late for more than this brief mention.

Plenty of School Supplies, good quality and good prices. B. & B. Variety Store

LARGE CROWD AT SCHOOL OPENING

The High School auditorium was filled to its capacity Monday morning, Sept 5, with students and patrons of the school. The program consisted of talks by the Pastors of the town, school officials, a quartette, musical selection by Miss Hope Wells, and a reading selection by Miss Wilson.

The enrollment of the school is large; however, quite a number of others are making plans to enroll after they have gathered cotton so that they might purchase school supplies and other necessities.

Students are being required to purchase only the necessary supplies, which consist of paper, pencils, pen and ink, since the State Department of Education furnishes all school supplies.

Preparations have been made for a fall nine months term, which will insure the school to maintain its twenty one affiliated credits.

Hemstitching and Picotting

All work guaranteed. Call at the Abe Vinyard home.

Mrs. H. B. Settle.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Allen left last week for Memphis to make their home, Mr. Allen having been named manager of the Memphis Compress Co. While regretting to lose them from our town, we congratulate him on this well deserved promotion. D. Biberback is now in charge at the local compress.

I WILL RUN MY BINDER this Fall. Will cut anywhere, at any time, at customary prices. J. F. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Williams of the McKnight community left last week for Gentry, Ark., in response to a message that her father, G. R. Cash, was seriously ill and not expected to recover. Known to all the old timers here as "Uncle George," Mr. Cash was one of the pioneers of Donley county, and his many friends will learn with regret of the serious sickness of this honored citizen who lived so many years in our community. Mrs. Williams will remain at Gentry as long as her assistance is needed in this emergency.

Miss Ruby Moffitt was able to come home from the Amarillo hospital the first of the week, and is reported to be getting along fine.

R. H. KEASLER DIES AT BETHANY, OKLA.

Mr. R. H. Keasler, highly esteemed citizen of Hedley for several years, died Monday evening at Bethany, Okla., where he went following the death of his wife in Hedley last May. His remains were laid to rest in the Childrens cemetery. Rev. A. V. Hendricks going from here to conduct that service.

We expect to have a more suitable article for next week's issue of this paper.

Miss Nona Cousias of McLean, sister of Mrs. Chas. M. Lowry, was a visitor in the Lowry home the past week-end. Sara Beth Lowry came home with her from a visit to her grandmother, Mrs. S. A. Cousias, at McLean.

HEDLEY'S FIRST BALE BRINGS TEN CENTS

The Informer pleads guilty to falling down on the job last week in failing to report Hedley's first bale of cotton for the season, it having been brought in by Homer Lee on Tuesday, August 30.

The bale was ginned by the Westberry Gin Co., and was sold to them at 10c. It weighed 535 pounds. A premium of \$14.50 was presented to Mr. Lee, the bale thus netting him \$68.00, exclusive of the seed.

The second bale was brought in by Mr. Roberts of Leita Lake. This was ginned at the Besty Gin, and was sold to them at 9c a pound.

The Equity Gin's first bale was brought in by Claude Hill of Bray community, the gin paying him 10c for it.

Homer Lee brought his second bale to the gin Tuesday.

Garza Sheeting, bleached and unbleached, at a bargain price. B. & B. Variety Store.

DR. HUNT VISITS HEDLEY

Dr. J. W. Hunt, President of McMurry College, Abilene, accompanied by Randall Studstill, a Junior student spent Thursday of last week in Hedley. Dr. Hunt is making a tour of the Panhandle in the interest of the College, placing literature and rendering other assistance to those who wish to continue their education after leaving high school. While in the city Dr. Hunt was the dinner guest of Rex Kendall, who has spent the past three years at this institution.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Complete restaurant fixtures. S. G. Adamson.

Chas. M. Lowry, local manager for the West Texas Utilities Co., was the recipient this week of a "Five Year Service Button," together with a commendatory letter from the company's district headquarters. We could make a number of complimentary remarks in this connection, but if we got started we might tell everything and that'd be too much. We congratulate Mr. Lowry on his appreciative employers, and the company on its capable employee.

CONNER'S PRODUCE

Let us buy your Cream and Poultry. We pay cash. Spend your money where you please. Call us any time for prices. We call for and deliver. Phone 7.

FORMER HEDLEY GIRLS WIN CONTEST HONORS

The following is taken from a recent issue of a Bartlesville, Oklahoma, paper:

"Misses Allene and Anita Bridges, 708 Choctaw avenue, returned from John Brown College at Siloam Springs, Ark., yesterday, accompanied by Miss Kathryn Spivey of Springdale, Ark., a 'Who's Who' student of the college. In a 'Who's Who' contest held Aug. 17th Miss Anita was voted the prettiest girl in the college, and Miss Allene the best girl athlete and second most popular."

Sept. W. O. Maxwell, of the Hedley schools, has been named director of the County Meet, to be held in Clarendon the second Saturday in April.

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

8 lb BRER RABBIT SYRUP, Blue Label	58c
50 oz K. G. BAKING POWDER	40c
3 Cans HOOKER LYE	23c
6 Boxes BORAX WASHING POWDER	25c
CRYSTAL WEDDING SOAP, Large Size	23c
VINEGAR, APPLE, Gallon	26c
1 lb MORNING JOY COFFEE, Vacuum Picked	22c
3 lb CHILLI BEANS	21c
3 Boxes RED CROSS BLENDING	10c

WE WILL PAY TOP PRICES FOR YOUR Chickens, Eggs and Cream

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

WE WILL-- MAYBE

TRYING TO MAKE a fortune during hard times is like trying to pick up a flea with a pair of boxing gloves. It just isn't done, that's all.

The joy ride is over. We all again are working, not shirking. We are shouldering responsibility, — not side-stepping it. We may be sweating like a mule and swearing like a pirate. But when the turn comes we will swell up and say we are glad we went thru it, but we won't repeat it. And we'll bite on the next boom just like we did on the last one—maybe.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

NEIGHBORING TOWNS

Good-Bye Forever Good-Bye

EVERYBODY SAID GOOD-BYE TO THEIR DOLLARS...

WOULD ANYBODY WANT TO LIVE HERE?

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 convenience whenever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.

PHONE 63

The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

WNU Service

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

CHAPTER XII—Continued

—15—

"Sure enough. But we're hot on the trail of these gents. We're liable to catch 'em with the goods. If so, we ought to make our gather right there. Otherwise they'll probably live off parts unknown. We're not enough to handle this job, you an' me. I was figurin' on runnin' down two-three Mexicans maybe. Gitter's another proposition, an' hombre of quite a different color. He packs his guns lovin' an' comes a-foggin'."

"Someone has already mentioned that to me," the boy said quietly.

"Toll Miss Julia that we think Gitter is the man we're after."

Phil read his mind as though it had been a one-syllable primer. McCann believed that if he mentioned Gitter as the probable chief of the rustlers to Julia she would contrive some excuse to prevent her brother from returning with the posse.

"You can tell her that," Phil said. "I'm stayin' right here."

McCann rumped his sunburnt hair and grinned. "You're some stubborn, if anyone asks me. Boy, why don't you act like you had horse sense?"

The upshot of it was that they both stayed. They decided to find out if they could where the outlaws were camped. Circumstances would have to decide whether they would attempt an arrest or go for help to round up the thieves.

They took a diagonal trail up the mountain side after they came to the end of Guadalup canyon, for the hoof-prints, sharp-edged and clean-cut, led that way.

It came on to rain, a gentle mist that blurred the hills. They put on their slickers and followed the dim trail until it lost itself in the rubble of a stony precipitous shoulder hunched up above a deep gulch.

As the rain increased the pines and the scrub oaks began to shower them with baths of moisture when they pushed too close. The tracks of the cattle were blotted out.

"Our luck's not standing up," Wilson said. "I wonder which way they drove those brush-splitters from here."

Phil cast back into his memory. "When I was a kid Dad brought us up here hunting. We stayed a week, the four of us. Nick Rafferty an' Jule were the other two. Our camp was in a wooded park back of a gulch you'd never know was there unless you stumbled on it. Just for fun Jule called it Horse Thief park, because it would be such a dandy place for rustlers to hole up. If I could find it. I recollect it's over to the southwest from this end of Guadalup—six or seven miles maybe—or more, or less. They may not be camped there of course. But there was an old cabin some prospector had built, an' the grass was good. Plenty of water, too."

"Looks like a good bet. Whichever way we go it's a gamble. Might as well try yore Horse Thief park. It we could work around an' slip in the back way we could probably hid while we look around. How about that?"

The boy shook his head. "You can search me. We always went in by the gulch an' came out the same way. Point is, can I find the entrance to it?"

"Findin' our way in is one thing; gettin' out is another," Wilson cautioned. "I'd hate to find Gitter had shoved a cork in the neck of the bottle while we were inside. I'm not lookin' for a showdown with the odds against us."

"I'm not crazy about bumpin' into him myself," Phil admitted.

Through the drizzle they plodded, moving toward the southwest. It was a land of innumerable hills, gulches, draws, wooded slopes and mountain passes. To find in this maze the concealed entrance to one small canyon was no easy task. For Phil could recall no details of the country's contour, nor any landmarks that reminded him of the way they had approached.

They wandered rather aimlessly for hours, trying first one defile and then another, riding up draws that proved to be blind alleys, and circling hills patiently. The night fell still wet. With difficulty they lit a fire. The sodden wood spluttered and smoked. From the pines above the gusts of wind shook showers of gathered moisture upon them.

Beneath the tarp that bound together the pack they slept uncomfortably. The ground was wet and cold, their blankets damp.

Daybreak found rain still falling, from a sky banked with clouds. Breakfast was a cheerless business. To make matters worse, the pack horse had pulled its picket pin and wandered away.

"I've sure got the feel of the rocks in my bones," Phil grumbled with a rueful grin. "Looked to me like they would work right through to my spine. Say, what do we do about that fool hawss—start after it before breakfast?"

"I'll look around while you are fixin' up somethin' to eat. It wouldn't get far from the others."

Wilson picked up his rifle and walked out of the draw. He could see where the picket pin had been dragged through the wet grass as the horse had grazed down the slope. The trail led

him over a little rise and sharply to the left, skirting a clump of willows on the shoulder of the hill.

Abruptly Wilson stopped. The pack horse was not a hundred yards in front of him, grazing contentedly on the moist grass in which it stood to the flocks. But after the first glance he forgot the horse. For he was looking at a small gateway between two rock faces, one rising directly in front of the other. Even from where he stood he could see that the opening between led into some sort of gulch.

He walked down to the mouth of the ravine and verified his first impression. Back of the first rock face was the mouth of a hidden canyon up which ran a well-defined path. By some odd freak of luck the pack horse had led him to Julia's Horse Thief park.

Wilson picked up one end of the picket rope and led the animal back to their camp. A smoky fire was struggling against the handicaps of sudden fuel and a steady rain.

"Better put out that fire, Phil, don't you reckon?" Wilson suggested. "Mr. Gitter or some of his friends might see it. That blamed lost gulch of yours is right round the corner."

Phil stared at him, saw he meant it, and began to throw dirt on the fire.

CHAPTER XIII

Booming Guns

Phil recognized the mouth of the gorge as soon as he saw it.

"Same place," he said. "I recollect that twisted pine there."

They returned to camp and packed. Wilson felt an extreme reluctance in leaving the boy with him farther, for he knew that he might be going to a trap from which escape would be very difficult. His remonstrance was useless, as he knew it would be.

"I'm going through like I said I would," Phil told him stubbornly. "No pow-wowing about it. What do you reckon I came along for, anyhow?"

They rode up the canyon in single file, Wilson leading the way. Both of them carried their rifles across the saddle in front, for neither expected that they were going straight to the stronghold of the outlaws. It was possible they might at any bend of the trail meet face to face the men they were seeking.

"Glad it's rainin'," Wilson said, waiting for a moment in the saddle to speak back. "Unless they've got important business today they're liable to stay indoors an' loaf. That'll suit me fine."

"Where too," agreed Phil. He had a curious sinking sensation about the muscles of his stomach, but he had no inclination whatever of turning back. It was the natural dread that comes to men when they are moving for the first time into an unknown danger.

At the mouth of the defile they emerged into a valley of mist that had no outline but was thin over to the left," Phil whispered. "We better get in this pine grove up here right away. Sun'll be comin' out soon by the look of the clouds."

They deflected, climbing to the wooded slope to the right. From a bend in the clouds the sun peeped out at first timidly, then with more persistence. Slowly the mist settled, till the upper walls of the valley showed. The rock face opposite was painted yellow and green and ochre by the sunshine. It was half an hour before the fog was reduced to filmy shreds and a lake of mist nestling in a far corner of the valley.

From all directions sheer precipices rose. Technically the pasture ground included was not a park but rather a depression driven down by some freak trick of nature. It was as though some Titanic god in the morning of the world had stamped a gigantic foot on the soft plastic mountain mass and driven down with terrific force the crust of the earth.

The cabin lay across from them on the other slope of the saucer-shaped valley enclosed by the cliffs. A man came out from it in his shirt sleeves and stretched arms in a wide gesture that was evidently a yawn. Wilson adjusted his glasses and looked. Presently he handed the binocular to his companion.

"Gitter," said Phil after a moment. "We've got to find out now is whether those cattle down there are rustlers or not."

Wilson said, pointing to a small herd grazing on the slope opposite. "I'm going to look into that and make sure if I can."

"How do you circle the valley close to the hide in that fringe of bushes over there, an' drop down about dusk to the gulch for a look-see. You'd better start there with the horses."

"Haw, you better let me go?"

"No, I hadn't. We've got to settle on a point now, Phil. Whatever happens we can't afford for both of us to be trapped. If you're seen here, make a break on yore cavallo down the canyon an' keep goin' till you can get help an' come back with a posse. I'll stay an' look out for myself. If I'm the one that's seen an' you hear 'bout it, I'll be out just the same."

"I'd be liable to do that," Phil said

hotly. "We're in this together, ain't we? I'd cut across the valley to you likety-split—"

"Then you'd spoil my chance an' they'd get us both sure. It's a cinch Gitter has four or five fellers with him, all gunneme. I hate to quit without knowin' what brands are on that bunch of vacas, but I'll have to give up the idea if you won't be reasonable. I'm kinda particular about who gets my hide to hang up an' dry."

"Looky here," protested Phil. "I'm no kid, an' I never was teacher's pet. I figure myself a full-grown white man, if you want to know. You can get it right outa yore head that I won't go through to a fare-you-well. We started on this job together an' it'll be even-stein with us. Why should I stick around here where I can make a get-away down the canyon while you go across there where you're liable to be bumped off?"

"Would there be any sense in both of us leavin' the horses and goin'?"

"Maybe not. Point is, I claim I'm the one had ought to go."

They had come to an impasse. Wilson was silent for a moment. A plan was filtering into his mind, one that



He Looked Down, With Fear-Filled Eyes, at His Enemy.

would eliminate the boy from the risk of going down into the valley and yet would satisfy his pride.

"We'll draw lots for it," he suggested.

"Now you're shoutin'."

"First off, let's decide on one thing, Phil. Whoever goes has got to play a lone hand. If he's seen why he's outa luck. The other fellow has got to start for help right then. No fool business of ridin' over and mixin' up in the trouble. That wouldn't get either of us anywhere."

"Could one of us hold out alone till the other got back with help?"

"If he could reach the brush. He might get a good place to stand 'em off."

"Don't look to me like he'd have a dead man's chance," Phil said.

"Would it be any better if the other fellow came ridin' across an' got shot down before he ever reached him?"

"I reckon not—if he didn't reach him."

"And he wouldn't. No, Phil, I'll not go into this unless it's understood that the one who stays with the horses will burn the wind to get help."

"All right. I'll stand pat on that. Far as that goes we're not figurin' on gettin' caught."

"No. But you never can tell."

McCann stooped and showed between thumb and finger a pebble. He held his hands behind him for a moment, then offered for choice two closed brown fists.

"The pebble is in one. The fellow that draws it stays here, the other one goes."

Famous Eulogy Said to Have Been Spontaneous

The case in which Senator Vest delivered his eulogy on the dog occurred shortly after the Civil war. Charles Burden of Kingsville, Mo., owned a hunting dog called Old Drum, of which he was very fond. His neighbor, Leonard Hornst, had lost a number of sheep which had been killed by dogs during the summer and fall of 1869. He threatened to kill the first dog who was found on his place. One day he had been hunting with Dick Ferguson and after they returned home a dog was heard outside. Hornst told Ferguson to shoot. The next morning Old Drum was found dead and Burden decided to make Hornst suffer. He, therefore, sued him for \$50 damages. The first jury disagreed. The second jury gave him \$25 damages. He appealed the case. According to Vest's family, he was asked by Burden to as-

Felony Penalty

While conviction for a felony does not carry forfeiture of American citizenship, there are some states in which a convicted felon forfeits certain rights, such as the right to vote, unless he is pardoned.

Phil chose the right hand. When Wilson opened it a pebble lay in the palm. He flicked it away.

"I stay," Phil said.

"I'll look my guns over while you fix me up some grub to take. Probably I won't get back till some time in the night," Wilson said.

Phil turned toward the pack horse. From McCann's left hand another pebble dropped. It was the same size and shape as the first.

Through the pines Wilson worked back to the foot of the cliff. In forgotten ages boulders had crumbled down from above and among them was a growth of soapweed, scrub oak, and manzanita. This offered cover while he circled the park to reach the opposite side of the valley. It was at least cover of a sort. There were open stretches to be passed where he stood out on the landscape, an obvious alien and intruder. He could only hope that no casual glance wandering over the park might become riveted on him and harden to cold and wary intentness.

It was easy for him now to doubt whether the plan he had chosen was the wisest. Would it not have been better to have slipped out of the park with Phil and returned for a posse, taking it for granted that this was the rendezvous of the rustlers and these cattle stolen ones driven here by them? Certainly it would have been far safer. For at any moment he might be seen or Phil's presence discovered. But he was thorough by nature. He wanted to carry back with him definite proof that he had located the outlaws and not merely a party of prospectors. Gitter and Jasper Stark had given it out that they were working a claim in the hills, location unknown. It was possible, though not probable, that their story might be true. Wilson did not propose to risk being laughed at the rest of his life for crying "Wolf!" when there was no lobo in sight.

While he moved forward through the brush his worried thoughts went back to the young fellow he had left with the horses. He wished now that he had flatly refused to come with Phil on this scouting expedition. If anything happened to the boy he could not forgive himself. This brother was all that Julia had left. If she should lose him, as she had lost her father—Jasper being far worse than dead—her life would be clouded with tragedy.

She had put Phil in his charge, and he had pledged himself to look after the lad. Was he doing it now, leaving him alone there among the pines across from the cabin, where at any moment the barking of a dog might betray him? He could say, of course with truth, that he had himself chosen to take the greater risk, since Phil if discovered had a way of escape open while he would have none. But there was always the possibility that Phil might be killed and that he might survive. In that case, how could he ever look into Julia's accusing eyes? He was nothing to her, of course. He never would be. But she was the center of all his cherished dreams.

He tried to find comfort in the reflection that if Phil were discovered and captured Jasper would never let his companions do the boy any harm. That Jasper was a scoundrel he knew, that he was a villain he suspected. It was Wilson's conviction that he had lured Gitter to kill his own father to protect himself from being cut out of Matthew Stark's will. But vile though he was, the man would never stand by and let his young brother be murdered if he could help it.

All his senses were alert as he crept forward, keeping close to the sheer rock walls that shut in the sunken valley. He made use of every bush, every depression, every hillock, that might serve as a screen. But his underlying thoughts clung to the perplexity which somehow had come to involve his life. A few months ago he had been free. Now he was fettered fast by inhibitions. For instance, if he should meet Jasper now face to

face? What would he do? What could he do? He was Julia's brother. The man was an insoluble problem to him. More than once he had seen cowboys "go bad," as the phrase of the country was. He had known killers, men of the Gitter type, with cold cruel eyes that held no mercy and into which one would look in vain for any faith or loyalty. But Jasper was different. He had come of good stock, had been given advantages which he had deliberately thrown away. His type was that which is both weak and vicious, which chooses by some perverted instinct the bad instead of the good. Led astray by greed and vanity, he could plot some horribly evil thing and afterward probably be tortured by the memory of it. It took strength to be bad in the thoroughgoing fashion of Gitter. The devil that lurked in Jasper's heart was an erratic and impulsive one, a shivering cowardly demon afraid of its shadow. How could such a man possibly be the son of game grim Matt Stark, the brother of so decent a boy as Phil, of so sweet and gallant a desert flower as Julia?

The afternoon was half spent before he reached a clump of manzanita back of the grazing cattle. Here he lay quietly, waiting until dusk should fall over the valley and lessen the risk of being seen when he moved out into the open pasture.

His mind was not easy. He could not get Phil out of his thoughts. Was the boy still concealed in the pines safe from observation? He had heard no shots, but his anxiety was keen. If it would have done any good he would have given up his purpose and hurried back to his companion. But to do so might be increasing the risk, since he would run a chance of being seen himself.

"Soon now," he told himself as the sun dropped back of the cliff behind him. "Half an hour an' I'll be moving."

The shadows crept up the face of the wall opposite, leaving only the upper half a canvas of yellows and ochres and copper greens. The ribbon of sunshine narrowed, at last disappeared.

Through the long grass Wilson crept, pushing his rifle in front of him. The nearest cattle were grazing head on toward him, so that he did not get a chance to see the brands well. All afternoon they had been out of sight behind a clump of alders, making it impossible for him to use the field glasses on them.

He circled round to see the brands, taking a wide detour. Presently, with the glasses, he was able to make out the markings of the cattle. He read the Flying VY brand and the Circle Cross. That was all he wanted to know. Cautiously he began to retreat toward the cliff.

The sound of a galloping horse stopped him. Someone was swinging around the cattle to drive them to the other end of the valley, probably to take the stock to water.

Wilson crouched low, but he knew he would be seen. For he was in the path of the approaching rider. His heart dropped into his stomach.

Not twenty yards from him the horseman pulled up with a startled oath. The man was Jasper Stark. He looked down, with fear-filled eyes, at his enemy. McCann was kneeling on one knee, rifle ready for action.

It could not have been more than a fraction of a second that Jasper stared at this unexpected and menacing intruder. Before the other could speak he gave a yell of terror, swung his horse in its tracks, and drove home the spurs.

Mechanically Wilson raised his weapon and covered the flying man. He drew a dead bead on him—then lowered the weapon. Swiftly his thoughts canvassed the situation. Deliberately he pointed the barrel of the rifle into the air and fired four shots.

This done, he ran back quickly to the cover of the manzanita, passed rapidly through it, and headed for a mass of rugged boulders at the upper end of the park. Here he could make a stand with some chance of success.

Several times his anxious eyes traveled toward the grove of pines where Phil was waiting. Already the mist of darkness was falling like a cloak from the darkening sky. He could barely make out the pines and he knew it would be impossible to detect any sign of life among them. Had Phil reached the entrance to the canyon? The rustlers would of course promptly close it, but if he had moved instantly at the signal he ought to have got there first, for they would wait to hear from Jasper the cause of the shots. No doubt they would be greatly disturbed at what he had to tell them. They would hurriedly debate the situation, would decide that McCann could not be alone, and might perhaps in their dread be driven to flight.

Wilson's fears were all for Phil. Later he might himself have to face the outlaws, but his immediate concern was for the boy. Had he escaped? Was he now galloping down the canyon, at every stride of the horse increasing the distance between him and danger?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Missouri Compromise"

It is quite true that Henry Clay was not the author of a first Missouri compromise, passed in 1820, although he is given credit for a suggestion which was utilized by the senate in a bill to admit Maine as a free state and Missouri as a slave state. As a result of this controversy a joint committee was appointed which agreed to admit Maine and Missouri separately, leaving the Thomas amendment to the Missouri bill, which prohibited slavery in all the remainder of the Louisiana territory north of 36 degrees and 30 minutes north latitude (the southern boundary of Missouri).—Washington Star.

Mercollized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an omelet and use as directed. Fine particles of good white pearl oil until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercollized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use our cream Powdered Starch dissolved in one-half pint which hased. At drug stores.

Night Life

He—Is there any night life in your town?
She—Oh, yes. Every once in a while a member of our lodge dies and we sit up with the corpse.



Nothing to add to FAULTLESS

EVERY ingredient to make your ironing easier, quicker and 100% perfect is already in Faultless Starch—there is nothing to add but water.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



Chicken Yields Gold
A chicken killed by Walter Fuitts of Albermarle, N. C., had five gold nuggets in its gizzard.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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

That One, at Least
Jae—Do you advocate changes in spelling?
Jane—Only Miss to Mrs.

If your child Won't Eat

When children are finicky about food, pale, irritable or cross, careful mothers treat promptly with Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge. It has been used successfully for over 100 years and is the most effective remedy known to expel round worms and their eggs. No other preparation is quite so efficient. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle and sure in action, absolutely harmless. If worms are present your little one will be a different child after taking the first bottle. Ask your druggist, DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

JAYNE'S Vermifuge

Limit in Argument
Phillips—Argumentative, isn't he?
Brown Rather! He even answers back to the wireless announcers.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



She's Up in the Air Again

Those she loves . . . are first to suffer when monthly pains shatter her nerves. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would ease that awful agony.

Rich Relatives Do That

"Your aunt's very rich. Does she enjoy good health?"
"She—gloats over it."

WHY SUFFER BOILS

Why suffer because you have a boil or pimples when CAROL'S Ointment will cure them. CAROL'S Ointment is made from the best of the most potent ingredients. It is the only one that will cure boils, pimples, and all other skin troubles. It is the only one that will cure them. It is the only one that will cure them. It is the only one that will cure them.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, of course, but one gets tired of vigilance.

Colophane Wrapped

THE HEDLEY INFORMER P. T. A. SPONSORS HEALTH ROUND-UP

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher
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All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

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4.50-21	6.40	1.00	5.40
4.75-19	7.45	1.50	5.95
4.75-20	7.55	1.50	6.05
5.00-19	7.85	1.50	6.35
5.00-20	7.95	1.50	6.45
5.00-21	8.20	1.50	6.70
5.25-18	8.80	1.50	7.30
5.25-21	9.55	1.50	8.05
5.50-19	9.95	1.50	8.45
5.00-18	12.95	2.50	10.45
6.00-19	13.15	2.50	10.65
6.00-20	13.25	2.50	10.75
6.00-21	13.50	2.50	11.00
6.50-19	14.95	3.00	11.95
6.50-20	15.35	3.00	12.35
7.00-21	18.15	3.60	15.15

Hedley Motor Co.
PHONE 79

The annual Summer Health Roundup, and free examination of children entering school for their first year, began Sept 5th and continues two weeks, through Sept 17, under the sponsorship of Hedley P. T. A. The work is going on throughout Texas, being supervised by the State Health Department.

A delay in securing literature has caused us to be a little late in getting started.

Dr. J. W. Webb will examine any six year old child entering school this year, at his office in Hedley Drug Co.—Free of charge—if brought in by July 17th. We urge all parents to take advantage of this offer. Any defects revealed at this examination may be corrected at any time the parents see fit.

It has been found that most adult diseases start from early defects. Why not have these defects corrected in early life, and thus save waste of time and effort in school work, not to mention other vital reasons.

He who cures a disease may be the most skillful, but he who prevents it is the safest physician.

This is a matter of the utmost importance, and all parents ought to give it due consideration.

WINDY VALLEY NEWS

There was Sunday School as usual Sunday afternoon.

Misses Jewel and Irene Rhoads and Nelson Seago, Henry Merrick and Howard Stewart of Goldston visited Miss Gladys Noble a while Sunday.

Misses Maude and Ellen Buchanan and Virgie Skinner are attending Clarendon Junior College this term.

Mrs. J. S. Lyons is visiting relatives at Graham this week.

Bro. Roby Josey of Lelia Lake began a series of revival meetings at the school house last Wednesday night, delivering some inspiring messages. Rev. Kigore of California arrived in time to take charge of the Saturday night services, and is doing some good preaching. The meeting is to continue thruout the week.

J. D. Pipp and Odell Mantooth made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Harlin visited their daughter, Mrs. Opal Timms, and family at Leslie last Saturday night.

We have Fresh Candies at all times.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Mrs. J. T. Curtis and children left last week for Melrose, New Mexico, where they will join Mr. Curtis who has been in business there the past several months. He'll be a loss to Melrose's gain. Our best wishes to them.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bell and daughter Nancy Jo left the first of the week for Red Oak, Ellis county, where they will make their home. The good wishes of many friends go with them.

Subscribe for The Informer

Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine Chair. Hot and Cold Baths. You will be pleased with our service. Try it.

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY IS AN ENJOYABLE AFFAIR

There comes a time at various periods in life when we can honor and reward those whom we love and esteem. Such was the occasion last Tuesday, Aug 30, when Mrs. W. I. Rains was treated to a surprise birthday dinner to celebrate her 52nd birthday.

The guests met at an appointed place at 10 o'clock and went in a body to the Rains home. The honoree had made a statement in the early morning that she would do no work that day, so she was found in her kitchen preparing a quick meal for her family—rushing through so she could be a lady of leisure for one day. She looked "blank" indeed when 32 folks rushed in, shouting "happy birthday."

A most sumptuous and delectable meal was spread in the yard under shade trees, prepared by her children and sisters, the principal dish being a roast pig cooked by Chef Butler.

The afternoon was spent in pleasant conversation by grown ups while the children enjoyed a plunge in the tank.

Mrs. Rains received a number of pretty and useful gifts.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Watt; Mrs. E. W. Bromley and son Jack, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bromley and children Billie Milt and Mary Ann, Clarendon; Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Shelton and son Douglas of Ashtola; Mrs. W. D. Shelton and son D. J. of Borger; Mrs. Sam Robertson and daughter Jo Ellen of McLean; Milt Mosley, Clarendon; Vestal Mosley and son Bobbie, Mrs. C. L. Goin, Miss Maurine Goin, Martine Barnett of Oklahoma City, Mrs. Dollie Rains, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rains, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bridges, Mary Rains and Billie Bridges, Grandmother Bridges, Uncle Ollie Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Glass, Uncle Bill Rains and the honoree.

At a late hour the guests departed for their homes, wishing Mrs. Rains many happy returns of the day, and declaring the event a triumph of social enjoyment.

Contributed.

We can save you money on every item in our store.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Andrew Reavis, son of Rev. L. A. Reavis of Clarendon, has been visiting old friends in Hedley this week. Andrew is one of our young preacher boys, and lived in Hedley when his father was pastor of the Methodist Church here. He has attended McMurry College, and the past year was at S. M. U., Dallas, where he expects to be the coming year.

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

Oswell Watkins and Earl Bond of Canyon are visiting relatives and friends here this week.



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When you know a news item.

HEDLEY P. T. A. HOLDS FIRST MEETING TODAY

The Parent Teacher Association will have its first meeting for 1932-33 on Thursday, Sept 8, at 8:30 p. m. Parents are urged to come and pledge themselves to make this a prosperous and beneficial year.

Thursday's program: What Makes a Successful P. T. A.?

Leader, Mrs. Clyde Bridges. Invocation—Bro. Hendricks Music—Male Quartette From the Teacher's Viewpoint—Mr. Payne, Mrs. Tinsley From a Father—O. L. Johnson From a Business Man—Frank Kendall

From a Minister—Bro. Wells President's Message—Mrs. Masterson.

Business. Benediction—Bro. McClure. Social Hour.



TRADE IN YOUR THIN RISKY TIRES FOR GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHERS

DON'T drive on thin, risky tires this Fall and Winter. With tire prices so low it doesn't pay to take chances. Come in—get our liberal offer for your old tires. We'll do everything we can to help you get those thin, risky tires off your car. We'll make a proposition to you on the world's greatest tire for safety, long life and economy—the Goodyear All-Weather. Don't take chances on thin, risky tires. Come in—see us.



A Bargain GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY Supertwist Cord Tires

As low as **\$3.30** Each in Pairs

Full Overalls	Price of Each	Each in Pairs	Tubes
30x3 1/2 Reg. Cl.	\$3.39	\$3.20	\$6.00
4.50-20	3.89	3.79	.91
4.50-21	3.95	3.93	.91
4.75-19	4.63	4.50	.94
4.75-20	4.70	4.57	.91
5.00-19	4.95	4.72	1.00
5.00-20	4.95	4.80	1.14
5.00-21	5.15	4.98	1.10
5.25-18	5.55	5.39	1.02

Cash Prices—Other Sizes in Proportion

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PHONE 157
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Our Specials

Are On Every Day

And you don't have to wait until Friday or Saturday, then go back Monday or some other day and find that the price has advanced 20 per cent.

The Same Old Prices Here
only when Wholesale Prices change

You won't see our prices quoted any more, but if you will phone us—any question gladly answered, any order more than appreciated.

WE DELIVER ANY TIME -- ANYWHERE

City Produce & Feed Store

C. C. Stanford, Prop.

Phone 32

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

The Informer wants to print all the news, and appreciates your cooperation in its efforts to do that. But you must have this by Wednesday evening. This is not an arbitrary rule, but simply a necessity if we are to issue the paper on time and our advertisers rightfully demand that.



While Nature created lightfulness, SINCLAIR PENNSYLVANIA

UP from the buried sands of the Devonian Age, formed millions of years before these frightful monsters lived, comes the Bradford-Allegany crude oil of the Pennsylvania District—the crude which Sinclair refines into Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oil. Bradford-Allegany crude is Pennsylvania's costliest crude. The extra price which Sinclair must pay for every barrel of Bradford-Allegany 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 as low as 60° F. below zero.

SINCLAIR Pennsylvania

MOTOR OIL

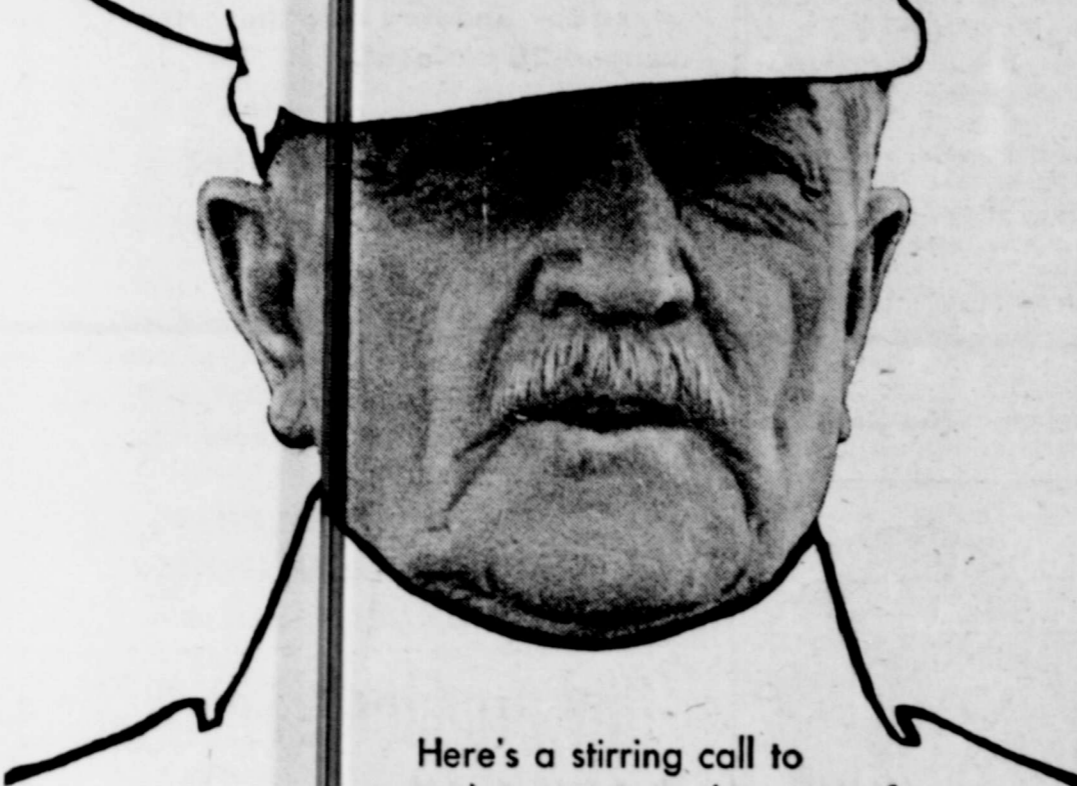
From the costliest Pennsylvania grade crude

Agent Sinclair Refining Company (Inc.)

G. R. HUNSUCKER
HEDLEY, TEXAS

We Are at War!

By GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING



Here's a stirring call to arms that summons the spirit of those half-forgotten days of resolute marching men

Article I

FOURTEEN years ago an army of two million American citizens was gathered in France. They had left their homes and families and businesses; they had traveled three thousand miles across submarine-infested seas; and now they were ready to lay down their lives, if need be, for their country. Millions more, in America, were prepared to follow them and do likewise.

Today the nation faces another crisis, in which the enemies allied against us are more insidious but not less dangerous. Pervasive self-seeking and corruption, which the chosen officers of the law seem powerless to suppress; the sinister growth of the underworld, whose tentacles reach out to touch us all; the ever-increasing extravagance of government; and the mysterious paralysis of our economic system—these are the enemies which now confront us. They have been allowed to encroach upon us largely through our own carelessness and neglect of duty as citizens.

In the battle against them the average citizen is at a disadvantage because he is unprepared; he is willing enough, but he is bewildered. He doesn't yet realize that he himself is primarily to blame, hence he is taking no serious part in the conflict. By average citizen I mean a great many more to whom we should look for leadership, as well as the larger number who possess no qualifications for it. In fact, too often do citizens of the classes assume that politics, crime, and even economics, are the business of theirs. It does not occur to them that they are, every one, individually, responsible.

Why is it that patriotism burns so brightly in times of war, so dimly in times of peace? It is just as necessary in meeting the complex obligations of peace, but these obligations do not stir the imagination like the primitive emotions of war. The average citizen feels that, somehow, the problems of peace will be solved for him, and fails to realize the possibility that calamity may result from his own indifference.

Still Can Be Proud.

We have as much reason now as we had fourteen years ago to feel proud of our country and to love it. We believe, with some justice, that it is the greatest republic in the history of the world. Under no flag in the world does a people enjoy more freedom or find greater happiness. We boast of public education, universal suffrage, liberty of speech and the press, the enjoy rights undreamed of in ancient Greece and Rome. Yet even with these sounder principles upon which to base the hope of permanence of our institutions, we too may some day go down, as did these older republics, unless we recognize and live up to our civic obligations. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon every citizen that a democracy that it is his duty to help actively help—in the task of government.

The other day I was talking to a substantial business man from New York. We were discussing an issue of increased taxation then up before the house of representatives.

"By the way," I said, "who is the representative from your district?" He grinned sheepishly.

"I don't know," he said. "My friend pays a goodly share of taxes to support the government, and yet he doesn't know who votes for him on the tax question. He relies on a 'substitute' and doesn't even know who the substitute is!"

This is something of a retrogression from an earlier period. When our government was founded, our fathers did not let unknowns represent them. They made it their business to know all about the character and achievements of the men they elected to public office. Then the outstanding men in the country took part in

ably write that military axiom into its books for the years to come.

We have made two other military blunders. We began by underestimating the strength of the enemy, and progressed from that to overestimating it. The cry, "We are just turning the corner," of 1929-30, was the equivalent of "We will have the boys out of the trenches by Christmas" of 1914-15.

And our "This country is going to the dogs," of 1932 is the equivalent of "The Central Powers are invincible" of March, 1918. I have heard leading men, given over to fear, prate of national failure, bankruptcy, and



Lulled Into Complacency by Prosperity, Our Citizens Passively Accepted This Poisonous Growth With Small Concern.

Bolshevism. This is no time for craven cringing. Looking out of my window, I see the shaft of the monument to Washington. I think of Valley Forge, and wonder how those who now lament and wring their hands would have enjoyed that winter. This is Washington's bicentennial. It is time for a new reckoning, a new responsibility, a new courage.

During the winter past many a good man, willing and able to work, has gone through a hell of unemployment and uncertainty. Remembering that, we may also find that some good, along with the evil, comes out of all depressions.

I am not a stranger to depressions. Economists tell us that the panic of 1873 was the closest analogy which history furnishes to our present troubles. My father, a well-to-do business man and farmer in Missouri, was caught in that general disaster. I was just thirteen years old. One day my father told me the whole story.

"John," he said, "everything I own has been swept away except the farm, which is covered by a heavy mortgage." (We finally lost it.) "I must try to make some money by traveling as a salesman. While I am away you must take care of the family and manage the farm." During the next three years my brother and I ran the farm. We plowed, sowed, and reaped. Those days were not so different from these for the farmer. I remember we had a field of timothy hay which was particularly fine. I baled it up, carted it, and sent it by rail to St. Louis, hoping to receive a top price, but it did not bring enough to cover the freight charges.

During those years my attendance at school was limited and I had to do the best I could to keep up with my classes by studying at night. Those were certainly hard times. Yet, "sweet are the uses of adversity," and it was the best thing that ever happened to me. It taught me more, gave me greater confidence and a keener sense of responsibility than anything else could have done.

Unsuspected Powers.

I cite my own experience merely to show how men and women actually gain a new strength and courage when thrown upon their own resources and responsibility in times of crisis. They find in themselves powers they never suspected.

The life of a military man furnishes another example valuable in times like the present. In every army career there come occasional times of dullness. The officer, stationed at some remote army post, has his routine duties to perform. When these are completed he finds the temptation almost overwhelming to give over his leisure to cards, light reading, social evenings, painless time-wasting. It is the officer who resists that temptation, who spends hard hours each day studying the latest advances in artillery technique, transport, in tactics—it is this officer who receives recognition when the opportunity for active service comes.

So it is in business. In this time of extreme dullness, many have sunk back into a kind of lethargy. But the wise business man, like the conscientious officer, is using his present leisure to prepare for the battles to come. He is devising new economies of production and distribution. He is studying the problem of how his product may be varied or made more attractive. He is getting ready to take advantage of the upturn when it comes. He is not accepting gloomy defeatism. He is thinking for himself.

I have touched at some length on the depression because it has so glaringly shown us the folly of carelessly delegating our thinking to others.

It has also thrown a bright cold light on the flaws in our political methods and on our crime problem. During the years of prosperity following the war an underworld of gangsters and racketeers unparalleled in any other civilized nation, grew up and flourished in our cities. The criminals who manned this underworld were of a new type. They were not the masked and shabby plug-uglies who filled the jails in earlier years. They were extensively dressed; they owned machine guns, high-powered cars, and speed boats; they had money in the bank. With this money they were able to establish a relation with corrupt officials and police which seemed to make them immune from prosecution.

© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service. To Be Concluded Next Week.

Association With Sage Not One-Sided Honor

That's a grand Shaw story. The one relating to his trip to Russia. Strolling along the banks of the Volga, he encountered a beautiful girl playing in the sand.

He stopped to chat with the child, who immediately took a liking to the bearded sage. They walked along the river for a while, her hand in his. Shaw, enjoying the trivialities of which they talked. Finally the little one informed the Shavian boy that it was time for her to go home.

"Good-by, my dear," he said, "and when mother asks you where you have been, tell her you have been walking along the Volga with George Bernard Shaw."

The great name was absolutely unknown to the child, but she recognized the courtesy in the words of her strange friend and was not to be outdone. Her pleasant smile and bow acquired a quaint gravity. She replied:

"And when you go home and they ask you where you have been tell them that you were walking along the Volga with Katherina Ivanovna Fyodorovitch."—New York Morning Telegraph

MODERN IRAQ



Fire Wood Is Scarce in Iraq.

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

IRAQ, where American explorers recently discovered a complete historic township, dating from the early fourth millennium, is the modern name for the traditional Garden of Eden, historically known as Mesopotamia. Many historians hold that somewhere in Iraq—in the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers—is to be found the cradle of civilization.

Upon the breaking up of the Turkish empire following the World War Mesopotamia became a British mandate which was erected into the Arab kingdom of Iraq with a Mohammedan prince from Mecca upon the throne. Such is the latest form assumed by the Phoenix among nations. In the last six thousand years Babylonian, Assyrian, Chaldean, Persian, Greek, Roman and Saracen civilizations have flourished in Mesopotamia, each rising from the ashes of its predecessor.

The great irrigation works which, throughout the centuries, had kept the Tigris-Euphrates valley green, rich and flourishing were destroyed by invading Mongols and allowed to decay by heedless Turks. The Garden of Eden became a treeless desert, except for a few date palms along the river banks. Cities like Baghdad and Basra fell into decay and seemed fast approaching the fate which had overtaken Ur and Babylon, where jackals howl above a lonely waste.

Then followed a rebirth during the throes of the great war. Once more boats crowded the swift and treacherous reaches of the Tigris. Once more the bazaars of Baghdad and Basra and Mosul hummed with world traffic. Marauding desert robber tribes were kept in perpetual peace by airplanes humming over their remote villages. Sanitary regulations and electric lighting made town and country both more safe and more healthful. Ice factories and soda water establishments helped alleviate summer days of 120 degrees in the shade. Levees were built to keep the flooding rivers within their banks and slowly bit by bit work was begun on repairing irrigation works and building railroads. Thus was modern Iraq born.

The new kingdom under British mandate embraces the valley of the Tigris-Euphrates between the Arabian desert on one side and the Persian uplands on the other. To the northwest lies the French mandate of Syria and to the north the Kurdish highlands of Turkey. Southward stretches the Persian gulf, the country's salt water outlet to the wide world. Within this strip of territory are barely 3,000,000 people where once flourished a population denser than that of modern Belgium.

What Baghdad Is Like.

There are three principal cities: Mosul, of old fame, is in the north; Baghdad, the capital in the central part; and the important port of Basra in the south. Of the three Baghdad perhaps is most famous.

From the deck of a Tigris steamer Baghdad looms up boldly. Its splendid skyline of domes and minarets reminding one of some "Midway" of World's fair memory. An odd pontoon bridge connects the two parts of the city, separated by the yellow Tigris. On the west bank is the old town, inclosed by date and orange groves. From here the Baghdad-Mosul railway starts on its long run across the trackless desert. East of the river, on the Persian side, is "new" Baghdad, with its government offices, barracks, consulates, prisons, etc.

Beyond, as far as the eye can reach in every direction, stretches the vast, flat, treeless empty plain of Mesopotamia—a region once more populous than Belgium.

The traveler is paddled ashore from the steamer in a "goofah," a queer, coraclelike craft in use here since Jonah's day. A goofah is woven from willows about six feet in diameter, is circular and basket-shaped, and is coated outside with bitumen. Some say Moses was cut adrift in one of these goofahs.

Old City Mostly In Ruins.

Another strange craft at Baghdad is the "kelek," a Kurdish invention. The kelek is a raft made of inflated goat-skins, held together by poles and covered with a platform of straw mats.

These keleks come down to Baghdad in hundreds from Mosul, bringing wool, pottery, grain and skins.

The present custom house at Baghdad is a wing of the old palace of Harun-al-Rashid; yards of scrawling Arabic characters, cut in marble panels, still adorn its historic walls.

Baghdad arteries of traffic are mere alleys, often so narrow that two donkeys cannot pass. Once Turkish soldiers tried to move artillery through Baghdad. The streets were so narrow the horses had to be unhitched, and men moved the guns about by hand.

A great wall encircles Baghdad, with guarded gateways, as in medieval days. Flat-roofed, huddled Moorish houses, many almost windowless and each surrounding its own open court, are a distinct feature of the older parts of Baghdad. On these flat roofs Arabs spend the summer nights with tom-toms, flutes, water-pipes, and dancing women. Facing the river, removed from the Arab town, are built the imposing foreign consulates, mercantile offices, and the sumptuous homes of rich Jews, Armenians, Greeks and Syrians—the men who make New Baghdad.

But the Baghdad of All Baha's day, with the splendor of Aladdin's enchanted age, is gone forever. The palaces, the mosques, and minarets are mostly in ruins. Even the tomb of lovely Lady Zohaida, favorite wife of Harun-al-Rashid, is tumbled down and decayed. It is into modern monuments to New Baghdad—into roads, bridges, public buildings, irrigation works, army organization, dredging the Tigris, etc.—that the Young Turks put their money.

Modern Baghdad is in safer hands; no dissipated royalty guards its gates. Sober, clear-headed men, drilled in the best schools of modern Europe, able to hold their own anywhere, administer its affairs. As late as 1830 the Tigris overflowed its banks, swept through Baghdad, and drowned 15,000 people in one night.

Till lately Baghdad, more than any other city in the Near East, has been slow to yield to Europe's influence. For centuries Baghdad kept close to the Bedouin life, under the sway of nomad customs. Even now Baghdad's famous bazaars, despite her evolution in other ways, are conducted, as they were a thousands years ago. These Arab trading places have changed not one whit since Abraham's time. Here is barter and sale as Marco Polo found it, as it was in the days of the Three Wise Men who bought gifts for Bethlehem.

Basra is situated on the Shatt-el-Arab, a river formed by the union of the Tigris and Euphrates. Smaller centers of importance, such as Kut and Amara, follow each other at intervals the entire length of the valley. Most of the inhabitants are Mohammedan Arabs, though in the cities are many Jews, while in the mountainous north are settlements of Nestorian Christians dating from very early times.

Arabs Who Work in Factories.

City Arabs have taken readily to the ways of civilization and seem glad for the chance to work in ice and cotton cloth factories, and upon engineering and public works. Much agricultural land has been reclaimed, the date palm, of which more than sixty varieties are known, being the chief product. Wheat, barley and rice are also grown, and experiments with cotton are being made. Flowers, pumpkins, and vegetables are planted in the date orchards where the palms protect tender leaves below from the scorching summer sun. These green spots are still chiefly confined to the regions of the river banks. The rest of the lower valley is swamp or treeless plain.

In the spring months when snows are melting on near-by mountains the Tigris and Euphrates become swollen torrents and often overflow their banks and inundate the surrounding country, just as they did in the days of Noah. The new regime is taking active steps in flood prevention by strengthening river banks in low places and damming up the flow at headwaters. There has been no serious flood since 1919 when the Tigris rose to within a foot of the level of Baghdad and the lower valley became one vast lake wherein man and beast vainly sought for safety.

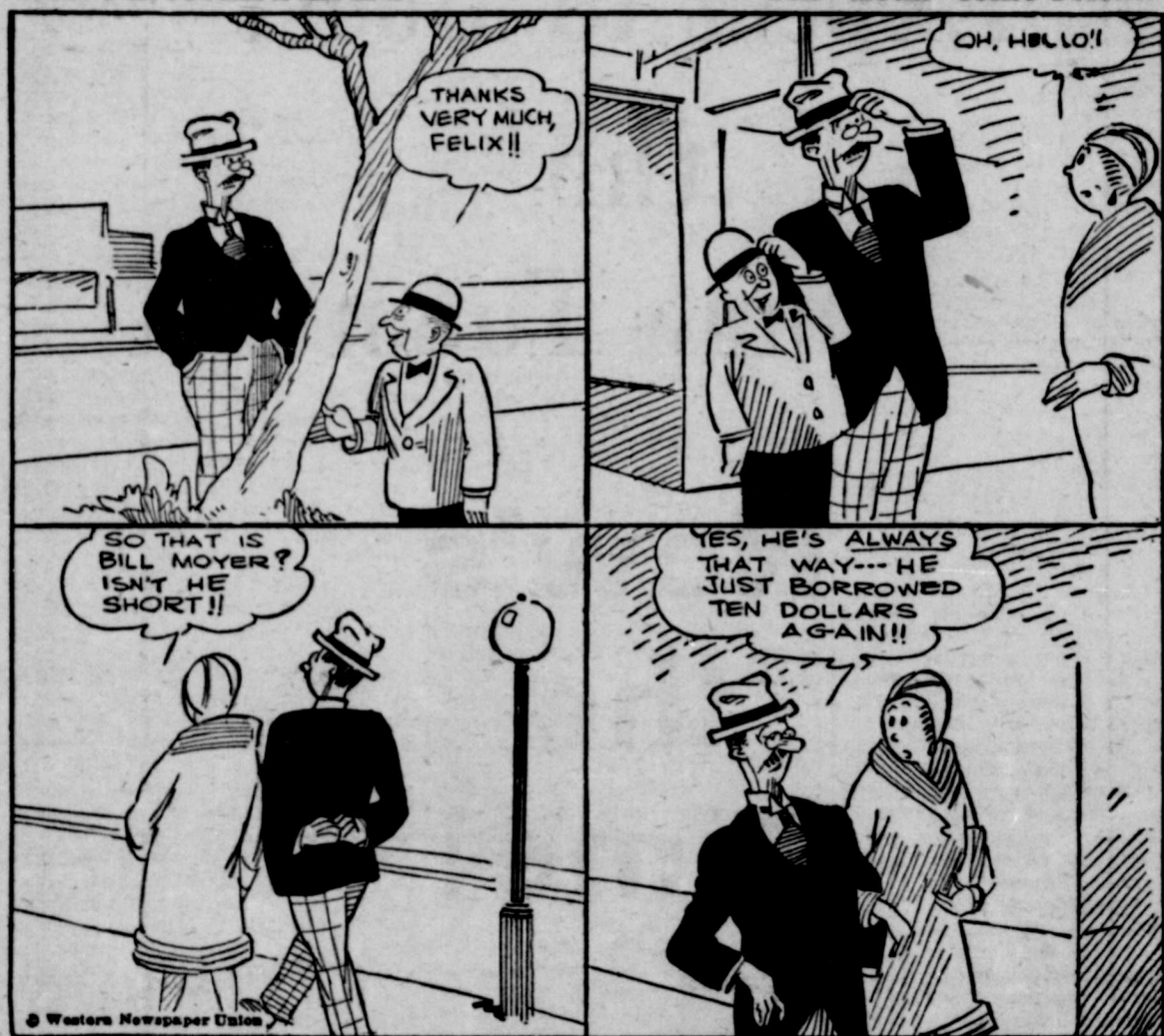
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

His "Loan"-some Friend



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Poor Substitute



If a million mothers had something to tell you
WOULD YOU LISTEN?

A MOTHER who has watched over her baby . . . day after day . . . thrilling to his every little gain . . . anxious about his smallest distress . . . Who can talk to you more understandingly than she? If a million such mothers could sit down with you now and tell you of their experience with a remarkable baby food—would you be interested?

Today, there are more than a million mothers who could tell you gladly, convincingly, of the wonderful things that Eagle Brand has done.

Year after year—by hundreds, by thousands—they write to The Borden Company, to tell their dramatic human stories. They tell of babies who grew and gained and flourished on Eagle Brand, with never a set-back. They tell of babies who have won blue ribbons and silver cups. They tell of babies—once failing, starving, because they could not digest other foods—brought back to full health by Eagle Brand.

And often, they tell of handsome, healthy grown-up sons and daughters raised on Eagle Brand and now giving this food to their babies.

FREE—beautiful baby book for you. If you cannot nurse your baby, try Eagle Brand. See feeding directions on label. Send for "Baby's Welfare," containing feeding instructions, general information on baby care. We will gladly send your physician a report of the recent scientific feeding test of Eagle Brand.

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350 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y.

Please send me new edition of "Baby's Welfare."

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(Please print name and address plainly.)

Train-Speeds

The fastest time ever made by a railroad train depends upon how performance is reckoned. The fastest train run on record was made over the Plant system between Fleming and Jacksonville, Fla., in 1901, when a train covered five miles at an average of 120 miles per hour. The London-Cheltenham flyer of the Great Western railway in England recently covered the 77½ miles between Swindon and Paddington in 56 minutes and 47 seconds, from start to stop, averaging 81.6 miles per hour. The highest speed reached was 92 miles per hour. This is claimed as a world mark for speed on a start to stop computation.

Leading for Protection

Hollywood star had gone crazy when he began to lend money to certain of his friends. To be sure, the amounts were small, but the fact that he lent any at all was cause for consternation among the people who knew him real well. "Don't you worry," grinned the star, when it was pointedly suggested that he needed a vacation and mental relaxation. "I haven't loaned a

dollar more than I'm willing to pay to feel certain that I'll be left alone. No one comes near me when they owe me money."

The Modern Apple

Is the apple keeping step with the whimsies of Dame Fashion? It has a North side grocer for a new ally? A housewife, seeking the old-fashioned Maiden Blush, questioned the pale, greenish hue of the skin, and looked vainly for a wee little blush—but nothing. The grocer smilingly replied: "You know, madam, the modern maiden does not blush."

Varying Estimates

"I put my reliance in the wisdom of the plain people," said Senator Sorghum.

"But suppose the plain people do not happen to agree with you?" "Then I refuse to be influenced by the clamor of the thoughtless crowd."

Beauty is the last true thing left us in a mechanized age.

Bad manners are an eccentricity when a genius has them.

STOMACH ULCERS

Cannot Heal While Being Further Irritated by Stomach Acids

TAKE MORCO!

Stop all Gas Pains Instantly

Like any surface sore, ulcers must be protected from irritation while healing. Morco does this by covering the ulcer with an acid-proof coating while Nature HEALS FROM THE BOTTOM! Nothing better for gas, indigestion, heartburn, or any stomach disorder arising from acidity. Send today for Standard Dollar Treatment, or write for proof how thousands got well.

Money Back if Morco Fails
THE MORCO COMPANY
El Paso, Texas

FEET HURT YOU?

Pains in ball of foot, arches, ankles or legs? Suffer from callouses, bunions, cramped toes, burning feet? Get relief, comfort, peace of mind with the NEW BALANCE ARCH. THE NEW cushion support is SOFT, LIGHT, FLEXIBLE—NO METAL SPRINGS, LATHS, or BINDINGS. It supports, cushions, lifts, arches, builds muscles. Eliminates causes of troubles, restores foot health in 30 to 60 days. Endorsed by FREE Doctors—thousands of users. Send for "Pedicure" for setting feet in own home—also booklet. See causes of troubles and how to banish them. NEW BALANCE ARCH COMPANY, 781 Commerce Avenue, North Cambridge, Mass.

WHY NOT BE INDEPENDENT?
\$10 will start you in business of your own. Guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. Full information. SOUTHERN CHEMICAL CO. 2216 Magoffin Ave., El Paso, Texas.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

NOTICE—Any erroneous mention 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.

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

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Chiropractor
19th Year in Practice
11th Year in
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718 West Noel St. Phone 62

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COFFINS, CASKETS
UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES
Licensed Embalmer and Assistant Hearse at Your Service
Day phone 24
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MOREMAN HARDWARE



47

when you know a news item

Political Announcements

For Representative
122nd District
JOHN PURYEAR

For District Judge
100th Judicial District
A. J. FIRES

For District Attorney
100th Judicial District
JOHN M. DEEVER

For County Judge
S. W. LOWE

For Sheriff
GUY PIERCE

For Tax Collector
M. W. MOSLEY

For Tax Assessor
W. A. ARMSTRONG

For County Clerk
W. G. WORD

For County Treasurer
MRS RICHARD WILKERSON

For County Attorney
R. Y. KING

For District Clerk
WALKER LANE

For County School Superintendent
SLOAN BAKER

For County Commissioner
Precinct No. 3
J. LES HAWKINS

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

V. F. Wade and family have returned from the Rio Grande Valley, where they spent the past few months.

We can save you money on every item in our store.
B & B Variety Store.

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

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

W. S. Bagby of Clarendon was a business visitor in Hedley one day this week.

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

Subscribe for The Informer

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:
You are hereby commanded to summon Henry Taylor by making publication of this citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Donley county, to be holden at the court house thereof in Clarendon, on the third Monday in October, 1932, the same being the 17th day of October, 1932, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 26th day of August 1932, in a suit numbered 1786 on the docket of said Court, wherein Orene Taylor is plaintiff, and Henry Taylor is defendant, said petition alleging that said Orene Taylor and Henry Taylor were married on or about February 4, 1930, in Clovis, New Mexico; and that the bonds of matrimony still exist between the two; and that by reason of excessive cruel treatment by the defendant inflicted upon the plaintiff that the plaintiff is entitled to a divorce, and praying for a divorce and restoration of her maiden name.

Herein fall not, but have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term hereof this writ, with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness A. H. Baker, Clerk of the District Court of Donley County, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court in the town of Clarendon, this the 26th day of August, 1932.

A. H. Baker, Clerk of the District Court Donley County, Texas.
[Seal] Issued this the 26th day of August, A. D. 1932

A. H. Baker, Clerk of the District Court, Donley County, Texas.

G. R. Cash, former resident of Hedley, is seriously sick at his home in Gentry, Ark., we are informed by his son in law, C. W. Williams. We hope to hear of his early recovery.

Subscribe for The Informer

Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine Chair. Hot and Cold Baths. You will be pleased with our service. Try it.

W. H. Huffman, Prop.



If You Ever
Expect to Boost
the
Home Town
Now's
the
Time!

LET'S SPEND our dollars at home and help our community to "get back on its feet." We have nobody to do that for us -- we've got to do it ourselves.

General Pershing

Says:

"We Are At War"



The great American soldier who led the A.E.F. to victory in France in 1918 sees the nation again at war, but this time it is a war with crime, with racketeers, with crooked politicians. QIn two striking articles that will appear in these columns he outlines a plan of campaign that is stirring, vigorous and provocative. QThese articles are of unusual interest for every American and we know they will be appreciated by all of our readers. Be sure to read them.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Business and Industrial Conference Called by President Hoover—Smoot Predicts Revision of Revenue Law—Walker Case Developments.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

IN THE nature of a culmination of his program for economic recovery will be the conference which President Hoover has called to open August 26 in Washington. Those summoned are the members of the business and industrial committees recently set up in the twelve federal reserve districts, and the purpose announced by Mr. Hoover is to start a "concentrated campaign along the whole economic front."



Franklin Fort

Continuing the President said: "The conference will deal with specific projects where definite accomplishments in business, agriculture, and employment can be attained, and will coordinate the mobilization of private and governmental instrumentalities to that end."

Committee chairmen and officials who were to hold the preliminary organization meeting were:

Carl P. Dennett, Boston; Owen D. Young, New York; George H. Houston, Philadelphia; L. B. Williams, Cleveland; Edwin C. Graham, Richmond; George S. Harris, Atlanta; Sewell L. Avery, Chicago; J. W. Harris, St. Louis; George D. Dayton, Minneapolis; Joseph F. Porter, Kansas City; Frank Kell, Dallas; K. R. Kingsbury, San Francisco; Secretary of the Treasury Mills; Secretary of Agriculture Hyde; Secretary of Commerce Chapin; Secretary of Labor Doak; Eugene Meyer, governor of the federal reserve board; Atlee Pomerene, chairman of the Reconstruction Finance corporation; Paul Bestor, chairman farm loan board; Franklin Fort, chairman federal home loan board, and James C. Stone, chairman of the federal farm board.

Much is expected to be accomplished by the home loan banking system created by congress, of which Franklin Fort of New Jersey has been made chairman. In a radio address Mr. Fort explained that the home loan banks will have the power to make direct loans on first mortgages up to the same percentage of the value of the property that they may loan to institutions.

"We shall all be greatly disappointed," he continued, "if the home loan bank system does not put under the real estate and mortgage structure of America the type of underpinning which not only will prevent its collapse in these troubled times, but will form a foundation for the continued expansion and growth of home ownership."

The machinery of the new organization, which will be set up as soon as the board decides upon the sites for the establishment of the eight to twelve home loan banks provided by the law, is designed primarily to advance loans to building and loan associations, savings banks and insurance companies in the mortgage field.

SENATOR SMOOT, chairman of the senate finance committee, realizing there are many inequalities in the new revenue law, expresses the opinion that congress, when it reconvenes, will find necessary a revision of that measure to fit business conditions as they will then exist. And he believes the plan of a general manufacturers' sales tax will be revived. "Personally," said the Utah senator, "I think that the bottom of the business depression has been reached and that conditions are getting better everywhere in the country."

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States has announced formation of a special committee on taxation to examine "the manufacturers' sales tax and other possible sources of federal revenue" as a means "of curing inequities in the taxation system as set up in the last session of congress."

VICE PRESIDENT CURTIS was formally notified of his renomination by the Republican party at his home in Topeka, Kan. The ceremony was notable for its simplicity, for "Charlie" had said he did not wish his friends and neighbors to go to a lot of expense. There were no parades, but the Topeka Post band of the American Legion played and the same post provided a color guard.

Senator Dickinson, chairman of the notification committee, spoke for about ten minutes, and Mr. Curtis then delivered his address of acceptance, an effort that received high praise from his fellow Republicans.

SOUTH TRIMBLE, clerk of the house of representatives, decided that Speaker Garner and Representative Rainey were right and that it was mandatory on him to make public the details of loans made by the Reconstruction Finance corporation since July 1. In this he disagreed with President Hoover who sought to

avoid this publicity and who thought further congressional action was necessary if the transactions were not to be held as confidential by the clerks of the senate and house.

FIVE distinguished engineers will pass on all applications for loans for self-liquidating projects as provided for in the relief act carrying a fund of \$1,500,000. 000 for construction work to aid the unemployed. At the head of this committee of five is Dr. Charles David Marx, one of the foremost engineers of California. He is a personal friend of President Hoover, who esteems him highly and has utmost confidence in his ability to handle the big job put in his hands. Doctor Marx, who was born in Ohio in 1857, was educated in Cornell university and in Germany. He was United States assistant engineer on Missouri river improvement fifty years ago, and afterward was on the faculties of Cornell, Wisconsin and Stanford universities. His home is in Palo Alto.

ONE of the strange developments of the times is the farmers' strike that was started in Iowa for the purpose of forcing higher prices for farm produce and that spread to some extent in other states of the central west. The Iowa farmers undertook to compel all agriculturists of the state to withhold their products from market, and in some regions, notably about Des Moines, picketed the highways and stopped nearly all trucks carrying vegetables and live stock to the city. Deputy sheriffs were instructed to keep the roads open, but few farmers cared to run the blockade. City milk distributors obtained sufficient supplies by train, but urbanites had to rely on home gardens for their vegetables.

In North Dakota the farmers united to withhold their wheat from market until the price shall reach \$1 a bushel, and their leader said this movement had made progress in eleven states. Plans for financing the threshing bills of farmers who promised to hold back their wheat were being worked out.

MAYOR JIMMY WALKER of New York put in another strenuous week trying to convince Governor Roosevelt that he should not be removed from office. The examination conducted by the governor went into all facts connected with Walker's relations with Russell T. Sherwood, who handled the mayor's financial affairs and has long been missing; and with many other charges made by Samuel Seabury. During the questioning there was a lot about an "unnamed woman" who was unofficially admitted to be Betty Compton, an actress now living in England. The evidence before the legislative committee had shown that this person, whose name was not then revealed, received a check for \$7,500 from a brokerage account of Mayor Walker's and that cash and stocks valued at \$75,000 were turned over to her from the various accounts of Sherwood.

The mayor in his testimony referred to the "unnamed person" as having been his personal friend; he offered to explain his "arrangement" with her, as it was expressed on one occasion, but the governor refused to permit an explanation.

Throughout the trial Governor Roosevelt has shown a commendable determination to get at the truth and frequently found occasion to squelch Walker's counsel, John J. Curtin. To the layman at a distance it seemed that the efforts of the attorney did nothing to help the mayor's case—to put it mildly.

Supreme Court Justice Stanley issued an order compelling Roosevelt to delay his decision in the case until after a hearing on a writ of injunction, and there was a good prospect that court proceedings would block removal of the mayor, if that is decided upon by the governor, until after the Presidential election.

NEWS of interest to all the country came from Englewood, N. J. There, in the Morrow home, a second son was born to Col and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, and it was announced that mother and child were doing well. The happy event came five months and sixteen days after the kidnapping of the first Lindbergh boy from their home in Hopewell. Colonel Lindbergh issued a plea to the press not to invade the privacy of his home, feeling that the publicity to which the family had been subjected was in large measure responsible for the tragic death of their first child.

RUMORS that Theodore Roosevelt, governor general of the Philippines, would be called home to take part in the Presidential campaign on behalf of Mr Hoover were strengthened when it was announced that John H. Holliday of St. Louis, Mo., had been appointed vice-governor of the islands by the President. He has been acting as legal adviser to Colonel Roosevelt. The managers of the Republican campaign felt that a few speeches in the middle and far western states by Governor-General Roosevelt would greatly help the Hoover cause because it had been found that many voters out there were going to cast their ballots for Franklin D. Roosevelt under the impression that he is the son of former President Roosevelt, to whose memory they are devoted.

FOR the first time in a year and a half President Hoover took a vacation, but it lasted only a few days. He spent the first part of the time on the Commerce department boat Sequoia fishing in the waters of the Chesapeake, and he and his companions caught a lot of fish and had a good rest. Wednesday evening the President landed at Annapolis, whence he motored to the White House and then went on to the Rapidan camp.

COAL mine fields of central and southern Illinois were greatly disturbed following the acceptance by the union of a compromise \$5 a day rate. Many of the miners rebelled against this and there were mass meetings and picketing activities that gave the authorities much to do. Joe Colbert, a union official at Orient and one of the protesters, was called from his house and shot to death. Many of the larger mines reported that they were operating with full forces at the reduced scale.

STATE politics in New York is getting lively, and the Republicans are preparing to select their candidates at the convention, which meets in September. To oppose United States Senator Robert F. Wagner, Democrat, who seeks re-election, it is likely Charles S. Whitman will be picked by the G. O. P. He is a veteran in politics, having been elected governor in 1914 and re-elected two years later; but he was defeated in 1918 by Alfred E. Smith, since when he has not held or sought office. Mayor Rollin B. Marvin of Syracuse is another possibility for the senatorial nomination.

For the Republican nomination for governor the most conspicuous aspirant to date is Col. William J. Donovan of Buffalo, who acquired the nickname "Wild Bill" in the World War. He commanded the old "fighting Sixty-ninth" and won the Congressional Medal of Honor, the Distinguished Service medal and other decorations. During the Coolidge regime he was assistant attorney general.

WITH economy in mind, Italy is about to reorganize her navy and will retire about 120,000 tons of her fighting ships. These will include two battleships, three heavy cruisers, nine light cruisers, twenty-five destroyers and a dozen submarines, all reasonably old, but still within the age limit. The ships will be stripped of their crews, but not immediately scrapped in this condition they will continue to serve as a bargaining point when the world disarmament conference resumes its discussions at Geneva, Switzerland, this fall.

GEN. KURT VON SCHLEICHER, minister of defense in the Von Papen cabinet, is moving steadily toward realization of his ambition to become master of Germany. Reports from Berlin intimate that out of the political chaos may emerge a new government with that "strong man" as chancellor and Franz Bracht as premier of the state of Prussia. Von Schleicher is much more highly regarded than Von Papen by the Junkers, who have been urging that all pretense of parliamentary government be dropped. Adolph Hitler, leader of the Nazis, in conference with President Von Hindenburg, demanded not only the chancellorship but the same power assumed by Mussolini after the march on Rome. This the aged president curtly refused, but he did offer to make Hitler vice chancellor and give his party other cabinet offices. Hitler would not accept the minor post, preferring to remain opposition as the prophet of the Nazis. The National Socialists thereupon began an attack on the Von Papen government, and they now have the assistance of the Communists, numbering some 3,500,000. The latter decided to institute a nationwide strike to force the government to take action for relief of unemployment.

EUSEBIO AYALA, who has become president of Paraguay, is as firm as his predecessor in determination not to yield to the demands of Bolivia concerning the Gran Chaco, but in a public statement he declared that war between the two nations over that issue would be "an absurdity," which was encouraging for the cause of peace.

Here are PRICES that give you the greatest thrift tire you can buy today!

GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY		
(These prices do not include increase brought about by the Federal tax)		
Full Oversize—4-40-21 Ford	Full Oversize—4-50-21 Chevrolet	Full Oversize—4-50-20 Chevrolet
\$3.49 Each in pairs	\$3.83 Each in pairs	\$3.79 Each in pairs
Per single tire \$3.59	Per single tire \$3.95	Per single tire \$3.99
Full Oversize—4-75-19 Ford Chevrolet Plymouth	Full Oversize—4-75-20 Chrysler Plymouth Pontiac	Full Oversize—5-00-19 Chrysler Dodge Nash
\$4.50 Each in pairs	\$4.57 Each in pairs	\$4.72 Each in pairs
Per single tire \$4.63	Per single tire \$4.70	Per single tire \$4.95
Full Oversize—5-00-20 Essex Nash	Full Oversize—5-25-21 Chrysler Dodge Nash	30 x 3 1/2 CL Ford—Model T
\$4.80 Each in pairs	\$5.82 Each in pairs	\$3.30 Each in pairs
Per single tire \$4.95	Per single tire \$5.90	Per single tire \$3.39

GOODYEAR TUBES are now so low priced it's difficult to put a new tube in every new tire

DO YOU know what you get for your money when you pay the low prices printed here? You get the safety of tough new rubber—Goodyear rubber—between your car and the road. You get full oversized tires—guaranteed for life. You get Goodyear Supertwist cord construction—Goodyear quality through and through.

You get the extra value that Goodyear can put into tires because Goodyear builds more tires than any rubber company in the world. No wonder millions are calling Goodyear Speedway "the greatest thrift tire on the market today. Read these prices and ask yourself: "Why pay good money for any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"

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

GOODYEAR

SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR THESE VALUES!

SCOUT JUBILEE IN HUNGARY IN 1933 Prominent Statesman Chosen for Camp Chief.

Count Paul Teleki, former prime minister of Hungary, has been chosen as chief of the great camp which will be set up at Jodollo, Hungary, in the summer of 1933 for the world jamboree of Boy Scouts, according to advices received at the national offices of the Boy Scouts of America. Plans are being made and the announcement of American participation will be made shortly.

More than 25,000 boys are expected to gather at Godollo, which is about twenty miles from Budapest, in a demonstration of scouting similar to the World Scout jamboree held at Birkenhead, England, in 1929, when boys from forty-four nations and seventy-three lands met to display scout activities in all parts of the world.

Count Teleki has been active in the Boy Scout movement in Hungary for many years. He is a member of

the International Boy Scout committee, on which Walter W. Head, chief of the Boy Scouts of America, represents the scout movement in this country. Count Teleki has a number of years chief scout of the Hungarian Boy Scout movement, which recently became its honorarary chief.

The dispatch from Hungary stated that work has commenced actively in the preparation of the jamboree. Camp plans are being prepared and the grounds are being laid out and water pipes are being laid and related activities are in progress.

Godollo, where the jamboree will be held, is the estate given Emperor Franz Josef, in 1867, for his coronation. Franz Josef's successor, Emperor Carl, signed a declaration on the second floor of the summer palace at Godollo, which has been assigned for the Boy Scout jamboree by Admiral Horthy, the regent of Hungary. The park in Godollo, with its beautiful setting of trees and forest drives, was used as a game preserve by the late emperor.

It offers an ideal spot for a great camp. The chief of staff in camp will be Francis de Farkas, who acted in the same capacity with the Hungarian contingent at the World Scout jamboree in 1929. Other important posts will be filled by the international commissioner of Hungary, Dr. F. M. de Molnar, and by Dr. D. Major, who will be responsible for international organization.

The Right Soap for Baby's Tender Skin

Is Cuticura Soap. It is usually sufficient to allay minor irritations and remove redness, roughness and chafing, while, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other infantile eruptions.

Soap 25c. Ointment 15c and 50c. Prepackets: Patent Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 35-1932

You're Right, Madam, Dishwashing is a Nuisance

But see how much easier the new Oxydol makes it

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

50% MORE SUDS WITH 47% LESS WORK

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF IVORY SOAP

THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP

**HEDLEY SINGERS MEET
SUNDAY AFTERNOON**

Don't forget that Sunday, at 2 p. m., is the regular singing hour, at West Baptist Church.

The time spent there in singing is not only pleasant, but also helpful and uplifting. Come and be with us.

We can save you money on every item in our store.
B. & B. Variety Store.

J. P. Pool and J. S. Perrin went to Quitaque yesterday, the former on business, the latter for a visit with the Abe Vinyard family.

I WILL RUN MY BINDES this Fall. Will cut anywhere, any time, at customary prices.
J. F. Hill.

**JUNIORS ELECT
CLASS OFFICERS**

Tuesday, Sept. 6th, the Junior Class held its first meeting for the year, and elected officers as follows:

Miss Watson, Sponsor.
George Gordon, President.
Marguerite Hansard, V. Pres.
Emma Lowell Plank, Chairman.
Joyce Tinsley, Secretary.
Maxie Shaw, Reporter.
Mrs. Boliver, Class Mother.
Mrs. Culwell, Room Mother.
Reporter.

Odos Caraway, Homer Mulkey and T. D. Nored, prominent citizens of Clarendon, were visitors in Hedley yesterday.

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

**Ritz Theatre
Memphis, Texas**

Friday, 9th

William Farnam and Noah Beery in
The Drifter

A story of the great outdoors that no one should miss
Serial and Cartoon
10c to all

Saturday, 10th

Richard Arlen and Jack Oakie, in
The Best Air Picture Yet
The Sky Bride

Serial and Cartoon
10c to all

Monday, Tuesday, 12, 13

Greta Garbo, in

As You Desire Me

We guarantee you that this is the best picture Greta Garbo ever made. Don't miss it.

Comedy and News

Matinee 10c, Night 10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 14, 15

Adolph Menjou and Skeets Gallagher in

The Night Club Lady

This is a pre release showing of one of the best pictures of the season, and the first time to be shown in Texas.

Screen Souvenir and
Paramounts Jenny Lee

Matinee 10c Night 10c and 15c

**WELLINGTON DOCTOR
MOVES TO HEDLEY**

Dr. F. V. Walker and family moved to Hedley this week, from Wellington, and are at home in the Holland residence, near the High School. Dr. Walker is fitting up an office in the Wilson Drug Store. We are pleased to welcome them as citizens of our town.

Rev. Ralph Moreman preached at Bray last Sunday night.

YOU TELL 'EM



Too much use
of the door mat
will rub the
"welcome" off

**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

**SENIOR CLASS MEETS
AND ELECTS OFFICERS**

The Seniors of 1932-'33 met and organized their Class Tuesday, Sept. 6. The following officers were elected:

Joint Sponsors, Mrs. Davenport and Mr. Maxwell.
President Earl Tollett.
Vice President, Gene Youree
Secretary, Wauline Wall.
Reporter, Ines Reeves.
Class Parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Class Colors Committee, Kenneth Bain, Sarah Hendricks and Buster Stafford.

Motto Committee, Lois Self, Zillah Grigsby, Lometa Culwell.

We are glad to welcome Zillah Grigsby, Helen Guthrie, Lois Self, Buster Stafford and J. R. Self back into our midst.

The Seniors are pleased to introduce Ethel Bell, and Elva Dishman of Bray, Alta Guthrie of Quail, and Travis Bland of Giles as new members of the Senior Class. We extend to them a hearty welcome.

There are 26 Seniors enrolled, and we hope to see the number increased soon.

Parents and friends, cooperate with us and let's make this year the best ever. We're ready for Work!!!

Reporter.

Mrs. E. W. Butler returned a few days ago from Clinton, Mo., where she was called by the serious illness of her sister. We are glad to learn that her sister is very much improved.

**MISS REEVES IS HOSTESS
AT ICE CREAM SUPPER**

The Senior Sunday School Class of the West Baptist Church enjoyed an ice cream supper at the home of Ines Reeves Tuesday evening, August 30.

Ice cream and cake were the chief attraction, while piano selections and gay conversation were enjoyed by the following: Messrs and Mesdames G. W. Peabody (and son), Roy Stringer (and son), V. F. Wade (and daughter), and Louis Youree; Misses Della and Marguerite Hansard, Omega Crawford, Inez Tollett, Vera Laurence, Sybil Meeks; Woodvin and Gene Youree, T. J. Hansard, Mrs. Reeves and the hostess. Guests of the evening were J. T. Lamberson of Clarendon, Miss Verma Hagler and Ott Sanders of this city.

Miss Glendia Mae Hawkins of Quanah is a visitor in the B. N. Stewart home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kutch of Wellington spent the past week end with the R. E. Mann family and other relatives here.

The J. B. Pickett family moved in from the farm last Friday, to get the benefit of the schools.

Rev. W. R. McClure and family and Miss Hazel Stewart visited in Quanah Monday and Tuesday.

**MRS. LINNIE CAUTHEN
THANKS THE VOTERS**

Permit me to express to the voters of my county my sincere appreciation of their loyal support in this and other years when I went before you as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer. Your friendship will always be a valued treasure.

I have served you sincerely and faithfully to the utmost of my ability.

Mrs. Linnie Cauthen

Fresh Candies at all times.
B. & B. Variety Store.

**EVERY DAY
SPECIALS!**

Binder Twine 57c

20 lb Corn Meal 29c

White Karo Syrup, gallon 56c

Dried Fruit, any kind, lb 10c

Bulk Coffee, five lb 60c

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY

Gallon Prunes 47c

Gallon Strawberries 54c

Peck Spuds 21c

3 lb Mixed Candy 27c

3 lb White Swan Coffee 98c

**LET US HAVE YOUR
POULTRY, EGGS AND CREAM**

Eads Produce Co.

PHONE 167 WE DELIVER

PRICES GOOD AT
Pierce Store, McKnight

Sinclair

**Service Station
Wholesale and Retail**

**Washing
Greasing
Tire Service**

C. R. Hunsucker

At old Camp Service Station stand
Phone 6

**The Informer's New
Serial Story**

**"Jim the
Conqueror"**

By PETER B. KYNE

Starts in this paper as soon as the present Serial is finished.

**IT'S A GREAT STORY
BY A GOOD WRITER**

Watch for the Opening Instalment

**Specials
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY**

Flour

Yukon, 48 lb 95c

20 lb Yukon Meal 29c

Spuds, peck 23c

Lard

8 lb pail 61c

8 oz Vanilla Extract 21c

Pork and Beans, 4 cans 27c

Honey

Pure Comb, half gallon 59c

Broom 19c

Stove Wick, New Perfection 23c

Pint Fruit Jars 65c

Quart Fruit Jars 75c

Half Gallon Fruit Jars \$1.00

Beef Roast, 3 lb 25c

Pork Sausage, lb 10c

**Buy It Here and
SAVE THE DIFFERENCE!**



J. W. VALLANCE