

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

Vol. XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 23 1932

NO. 46

Combination Offer!

GET TWO BOXES OF NEW
Phantom Kotex
AND ONE BOX
Kleenex
95c Value
All for 59c

To Introduce the New Phantom Kotex !!

Hedley Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE
This Store is a Pharmacy

Agency

Sinclair Refining Co.

Wholesale and Retail

C. R. Hunsucker

Phone 157

Good-Bye Forever
Good-Bye

NEIGHBORING TOWNS

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 conveniences whenever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.
PHONE 63

GRAND JURORS FOR FALL TERM OF COURT

Following is a list of the Grand Jurors for the Fall term of the District Court for Donley county to be held at Clarendon, beginning Monday, October 17:

Jedie H. Helm
C. L. Goin
W. F. Barker
Chas. Crow
Wilson H. Gray
U. J. Beston
Jake Masterson
D. F. Randall
O. L. Jacobs
G. F. Leathers
W. W. Taylor
W. H. Pickering
Dave Turner
Homer Fortenberry
Bert Ayers
E. P. Shelton.

Hemstitching and Picoting

All work guaranteed. Call at the Abe Vinyard home.

Mrs. H. B. Settle.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen and their three daughters were here last Thursday from Ashtola. The Informer acknowledges a pleasant visit, and thanks them for subscription renewal.

CONTINENTAL OIL CO. NEW LOCAL AGENCY

We have secured the agency in Hedley for Continental Oil Co. Wholesale and Retail Gasoline, Kerosene and Motor Oil. Your patronage will be appreciated.

W. T. and H. H. Hall
Phone 34

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Curtis and children of Melrose, New Mex., visited relatives and friends here the past week. Jim renewed his subscription while here. We always did like that fellow.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Quisenberry, Sept. 21st, a fine girl baby, named Peggy Jo.

2 YEAR OLD JERSEY BULL for sale, or trade for any kind of grain. M. T. Howard.

PANHANDLE BAPTISTS HAVE SPLENDID SESSION HERE

The annual meeting of the Panhandle Baptist Association was held with the First Baptist Church in Hedley Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. It was said to be the best for many years, both in point of attendance and the quality of work done.

Eighteen out of the twenty-two churches in the association enrolled messengers and brought reports. The association has had a prosperous year. Meetings have been held in most every church and school house community in the territory. There were reported 467 new members for the year, 285 of whom were received by experience and baptism.

Visitors were in attendance from Amarillo, Pampa, Shamrock and Wellington. The next session goes to Memphis.

Dr. F. V. Walker
General Practice.
Female Diseases a Specialty
Residence Phone 5
Office with Wilson Drug Co.
Hedley, Texas

DECISION NEAR ON HIGHWAY PAVING

From rumors, and rumors of rumors, the highway paving situation is not yet situated, despite several sets of efforts to get it that way. Nothing definite has been done, so far as we know—which isn't very far. We still hope for the best, and will be surprised if we get it.

All four of the County Commissioners went to Amarillo last Saturday for another interview with Engineer Van London, and Commissioner Hawkins went to Abilene the first of this week for a conference with Judge Ely, the result of which will probably be known in another day or two.

This editor is not a prophet, and may not know even as little as he thinks he does, but he still asserts that a dozen Donley county men could get together and find a satisfactory solution of this matter. We don't believe they will—but they can.

We understand the Commissioners will meet Friday to consider the question further.

See the New Fall Shades in Ladies Silk Hosiery.

B & B Variety Store.

J. Lee Hawkins, Reid Chilcoat and Dan Latimer made a business trip to Abilene the fore part of the week.

CONNER'S PRODUCE

Highest Cash Prices paid for your Poultry and Cream. Bring it to us and get the money. Phone 7 Your business will be appreciated.

YOU TELL 'EM



Toll never tires
some people
--they never
do any

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

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

100 lb BRAN	70c
6 lb BOX CRACKERS	50c
8 oz VANILLA EXTRACT	23c
3 Bars TOILET SOAP	9c
3 lb WOMAN'S CLUB COFFEE	50c
7 lb RICE	25c
SALMON, Tall Can	9c
SUPER SUDS, 3 for	25c
4 lb PRESERVES	45c

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

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

ON THE JOB

AN OBSERVING CITIZEN said the other day: "The reason why there are fewer accidents on the railroad than by automobile is because the engineer is not always trying to hug the woman."

In other words, the engineer is attending strictly to his job. Side lines do not mix well with business, at least not with the Banking business. Like the engineer we are always on the job, ready and anxious to accommodate our patrons by furnishing the best of banking service. We invite you to do your bank business with us.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President's Business Conference Already Showing Results —R. F. C. Considers Plans—Court Establishes Roosevelt's Right to Remove Mayor Walker

By EDWARD T. PICKARD

IF PROSPERITY can be restored by the united efforts of individuals in the business and industrial conference in Washington, should have marked results. The 300 men who participated pledged themselves to work along these lines:

To spread employment by shortening the hours of each worker; to stimulate capital expenditures by industry; to expand employment and repair and replacement work on the railroads; to stimulate home improvement and repair; to assist home owners in carrying their mortgage burdens; to make credit affirmatively useful by making it available to those entitled to it.

The central committee named to carry out this program is headed by Henry M. Robinson of Los Angeles, a white-haired banker and lawyer who has been one of President Hoover's closest friends and unofficial advisers and who has previously served the public in various capacities, notably as a member of the commission that formulated the Dawes plan. It is said in Washington that Mr. Robinson may soon be known as the Colonel House of the Hoover administration.

Of the sub-committees named at the conference, the first to get into action was that on spreading employment. Its chairman, Walter C. Teagle, president of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, said the committee intends to educate industry to do the most convenient thing to be worked out from the various methods already devised and operated by nearly 400 companies throughout the country which reported to the unemployment relief organization in the course of its study of the program and its application to industry.

Dispatches received in Washington from all parts of the country indicated that the conference already was having an effect on the revival of industry, and the news from banks was especially cheerful.

ANDREW W. MELLON, ambassador to England and former secretary of the treasury, had a long talk with the President, and on emerging from the White House said he believed the current advance in stock prices was justified and would be maintained. Mr. Mellon's reputation as a financial wizard has been considerably lessened, but there are still many who think his judgment is sound.

MONTAGU C. NORMAN, governor of the Bank of England, came over to this country recently as "Prof. Clarence Skjinner," ostensibly to spend a vacation in Maine. But it was not long before he was in New York consulting with some of our leading bankers, and then it was officially admitted in Washington that he would "see and communicate with" Ogden L. Mills, secretary of the treasury. In the minds of many this made it certain that the main object of Mr. Norman's visit was to discuss war debts. It also probably had to do with Britain's return to the gold standard in 1933, this being dependent on the settlement of the war debts and reparations and the lowering of world tariff barriers.

PRESIDENT HOOVER and Budget Director J. Clawson Roup have begun preparation of the budget for the 1934 fiscal year which starts July 1 next. Cabinet members and all heads of independent establishments have submitted their estimates and Mr. Roup has begun hearings on them. Whether the budget will be larger or smaller than the one submitted to congress for the current fiscal year is not yet known, but probably it will be larger.

The naval general board completed its new building program and laid it before Secretary Charles F. Adams. Whether or not he would submit it to the President with a recommendation that it be offered to congress in December was not to be decided until Secretary Adams had consulted with a number of ranking admirals.

It was understood the general board program included a one-year installment of the Vinson \$800,000,000 ten-year program. It recommended starting work on the seventeenth Sigsbee gun cruiser permitted under the London treaty and already authorized. Other parts of the program presumably call for the laying down of two cruisers, one airplane carrier, and additional airplanes and submarines.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE ELLIOTT J. STALEY at Albany ruled in the Walker case that Governor Roosevelt had the authority to sit in judgment

on the mayor, and that the courts could not interfere in the executive acts of the governor. However, he also ruled that court action might be taken after the governor has given his decision on the Walker ouster charges, provided the mayor's three constitutional defenses had been violated.

Mayor Walker, however, decided not to await the governor's decision, and late Thursday night he resigned, turning his office over to Joseph V. McKee, aldermanic president. In a long statement Walker made a scorching attack on the governor, declaring the hearing had been conducted unfairly and developed into "travesty, a mock trial" in comparison with which a drumhead court martial would seem liberal. He said he was convinced the governor's verdict, whether for or against him, would be dictated by political expediency.

Walker closed by asserting he would seek vindication by running for reelection. He said he was taking the advice of "the most loyal and distinguished Democrat in this country," evidently alluding to Alfred E. Smith.

UNLESS late returns from the Democratic run-off primary upset present figures, "Ma" Ferguson will be governor of Texas again. At this writing she has a rather slight lead over Gov. Ross S. Sterling. The vote had veered and swayed from the incumbent to Mrs. Ferguson in such dramatic manner that A. F. Henning, head of the Texas election bureau, declined to forecast either the possible outcome of the race or the probable total vote.

The returns were still to be canvassed by the county committees and then by the state committee.

GOVERNOR'S day at Seagirt, New Jersey, was taken by Franklin D. Roosevelt as the occasion for his first campaign speech on the prohibition question, and what he said to his 150,000 listeners was highly pleasing to the wet Democrats. Some of the Republican leaders, on the other hand, called it old stuff and ludicrous; and it did not have the approval of the Prohibitionists.

After speaking a good word for genuine temperance, Mr. Roosevelt dealt with the "tax burden" that prohibition has brought, declaring "the only business in the country that was not helping to support the government was in a real sense being supported by this government."

Describing the Republican platform as "long, indirect, insincere and false," the governor compared its stand on prohibition repeal with "the concise sincerity of our own platform."

"The Democratic party squarely met the issue," said the governor, "while the Republican administration attempted to evade and confuse the issue."

ONE after another the state conventions of the American Legion are disregarding the advice of the leaders of the Legion and adopting resolutions calling for immediate payment of the veterans' bonus in full. The meeting of the New York Legion, in Brooklyn, was enlivened by an almost violent demonstration against F. Trubee Davison, assistant secretary of war for aviation and now an aspirant for the Republican nomination for governor of New York.

Mr. Davison, defending the federal administration for the use of force in expelling the bonus army from Washington, charged that many members of the B. E. F. in the National Capital were "tramps and hoodlums" possessing fake military discharges that were produced by a "Communist-owned diploma mill." His speech was frequently interrupted by loud jeers and boos and cries of "put him out," and finally it was necessary to call the police reserves to restore order.

THREE major conditions on which it will make loans for self-liquidating projects were announced by the Reconstruction Finance corporation board. The applicant must prove that his project is self-liquidating; he must prove that it is adequately secured by good collateral; and he must be able to give the board complete information on all phases of the project. Among the minor conditions are the barring of convict labor; limitation of labor to 30 hours a week, and giving preference to war veterans with dependents.

When the applicants gathered in the corporation's offices Los Angeles was near the head of the line, asking \$132,000,000 to carry to the city the water and power made available by the Boulder dam. New York wanted \$75,000,000 for a bridge across the Hudson to Weehawken and \$55,000,000 for the project's taborough bridge.

NATIONAL air races at Cleveland were almost disrupted at the start because the aviators learned that the prizes for closed events had been reduced to 28 per cent of their advertised value. But the flyers finally gave in and consented to go ahead with the contest. James G. Halslip, former army flyer, won the Bendix dash from Burbank, Calif., to Cleveland in 8 hours 19 minutes elapsed time. He then continued to New York, establishing a new transcontinental record of 10 hours 19 minutes.

IOWA farmers engaged in the "strike" for higher prices were being investigated by a grand jury in Council Bluffs which was instructed to inquire into wilful obstruction of highways, destruction of property and intimidation of truck drivers. The "holiday" movement, started by C. P. Savery and other leaders, meanwhile was losing its peaceful aspect and there were conflicts between the pickets and sheriffs' posts at various points.

Generally the officers had the best of it, but not always. Near Cushing, Ia., a force of fifty deputies that undertook to escort five truckloads of hogs was attacked by hundreds of farmers armed with lead pipes and sticks, and eleven deputies were injured. The aroused sheriff declared the picket lines would be broken. It is noteworthy that many of the members of the late bonus army have entered the fray on the side of the striking farmers.

ENGLAND was confronted with one of the worst strikes of recent years when more than 125,000 cotton weavers in Lancashire quit work because of a wage cut and working conditions. While most of the mills were forced to close, some continued with depleted staffs and others, which made private arrangements with the workers, operated at full capacity. The leaders of the weavers' union estimate that the walkout was two-thirds effective on the first day and believe it will spread to all the mills.

A direct appeal to King George to intervene through the government in the dispute was sent to Balmoral by Joe Compton, a former Laborite member of parliament, who wields great influence in the mill district. It appears likely that the 20,000 conductors and drivers of London buses would strike soon because of wage reductions and changes in working conditions ordered by the London General Omnibus company.

GERMANY was tremendously excited when its parliament met, for Adolf Hitler had decided that his 230 Nazi members should not support the Von Papen government. At the last moment the chancellor had luncheon with Hitler and in their discussion the breach between them was widened. Von Papen then went quickly to Neudeck, where President Von Hindenburg was resting on his estate and received from him authority to dissolve the reichstag at his discretion, giving him almost dictatorial powers. The aged president told the chancellor he was at liberty to take this step if the reichstag tried to vote no confidence in Von Papen's government and its \$500,000,000 reconstruction program, which seemed a certainty. This would give the chancellor's regime at least three months further life.

The entire German press features the Neudeck confab as of historic moment. There is no doubt that Von Papen enjoys the president's full confidence and the chancellor will not yield even to a Nazi-Centrist combination unless the president can be shown that such a coalition would set up a presidential and not a party cabinet and that it would offer a concrete program of action, acceptable to the majority of the reichstag and at least as good or better than Von Papen's.

Clara Zetkin, seventy-five-year-old Communist, presided over the opening session of the reichstag, being entitled to that prerogative by being the oldest member. She demanded the impeachment of the president and cabinet in a long speech. The National Socialists behaved with dignity and, with the aid of the Catholic Centrists, Nationalists and Bavarian People's party, they elected as speaker Hermann William Goering, one of Hitler's lieutenants. Goering declared he would act impartially but would stand for nothing derogatory to the national honor.

LAST will of Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick, daughter of John D. Rockefeller, signed by her just three weeks before her death, was filed for probate in Chicago. Edwin Krenn, the Austrian architect who was Mrs. Rockefeller's close friend and business associate, is the principal beneficiary, being bequeathed five-twelfths of the estate. To her daughter Muriel Hubbard she left one-third of the estate; to her daughter Mathilde Oser, one-sixth; and to her son Fowler McCormick, one-twelfth. Edward A. Dato, Krenn's partner in a real estate firm, has announced that before Mrs. McCormick died Krenn signed an agreement with Dato by which he waived all claims to the estate as well as his interest in the firm of Krenn & Dato, and accepted in lieu thereof a guarantee of \$2,000 a month income for life.

The estate was once estimated to have a value of \$40,000,000, but it has been greatly depleted.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS



A Heady Proposition

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



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

METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor

Sunday School next Sunday morning as usual. C. L. Johnson General Superintendent.

Preaching morning and night by the pastor.

Senior and Hi Leagues at 7:30 o'clock. Clarence Davis Supt of Young People's Department, and Miss Alice Noel in charge of Hi League.

J. T. Patman was here from Clarendon Monday.

LOOK!



FULL SET GOODYEAR PATHFINDERS
AS LOW AS
\$18.60 FOR 4 TIRES
Expertly Mounted Free
Pair for \$30 Each Tire \$4.75

QUALITY

You get quality here because Goodyear builds MILLIONS more tires and can therefore offer the world's greatest values. Come and see!

4-40-21 \$4.65 Each in Pcs. Single \$4.75 Tube \$1.65
4-50-20 \$5.19 Each in Pcs. Single \$5.35 Tube \$2.00

4-50-21 \$5.27 Each in Pcs. Single \$5.45 Tube \$2.03
4-55-19 \$6.16 Each in Pcs. Single \$6.35 Tube \$2.17

4-75-20 \$6.24 Each in Pcs. Single \$6.43 Tube \$2.50
4-75-21 \$6.40 Each in Pcs. Single \$6.59 Tube \$2.03

5-00-19 \$6.45 Each in Pcs. Single \$6.65 Tube \$2.17
5-00-20 \$6.55 Each in Pcs. Single \$6.75 Tube \$2.33

Other Sizes in Proportion

***6 and 8 "PLIES"**
Of the six layers (8 layers in 4.00 and 6.50 sizes) of Superwear Cord under the tread, two do not run from head to head—they are really cord "breaker strips" and that's what we call them.

REAL TIRE SERVICE
Your tires are expertly changed here. We clean and graphite your rims, check alignment, put in the correct air pressure, properly tighten the rim bolts. A first class job by men who know how!

Hiway Service Station
PHONE 157
HEDLEY, TEXAS

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Two Good Speakers

The school was indeed fortunate in having Mr. Geo. Leonard speak in chapel last week, his subject being "War." It was interesting and instructive.

We assembled again Tuesday and heard Mr. Preston's address on "Life." Every student who heard this should profit by it. Mr. Preston spoke to the Hedley students three years ago, and many remember his good talk on that occasion.

Freshmen Organize

The Freshman Class of Hedley High School met Monday, Sept. 12, and elected Class officers: Jack Leach, President; A. V. Hendricks, Vice Pres; Verlin McPherson, Secretary; J. G. Gull Jr., Reporter; Mrs. Herschler, Room Mother; Mrs. Gordon, P. T. A. Mother. The Freshmen are planning for a good year.

New President

The Student Council elected John Robert Laurence as president, to take the place of Earl Collett.

Get your Knee Pads and Canvas gloves at the B. & B. Variety Store.

WINDY VALLEY NEWS

There were 67 present at Sunday School Sunday afternoon, after which R. V. A. V. Hendricks of Hedley preached a very interesting sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving McCoy of Graham spent Saturday night with O. S. Lyons and family.

Miss Hazel Cole, who teaches at Ashtola this term, spent the week end with home folks.

Roby Josey of Lella Lake spent Saturday night with Jim Josey and family.

Mrs. Stogner and daughter, Jo Nelle, returned last Saturday night from a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Fort Worth.

The Baptist people reorganized their Sunday School last Sunday at the church, with the following officers and teachers: John A. Simmons, Supt.; Mrs. Ger. G. in. Secy; J. S. Harlin, Bible Class teacher; Voyd Christie, Class No. 2; Mrs. Greene No. 3; Mrs. Harlin No. 4; Mrs. Ruth Christie No. 5. Sunday School at 10 o'clock every Sunday morning.

HEDLEY SINGERS

You are cordially invited to come to the singing at the West Baptist Church next Sunday at 8:00 p. m. We had good singing and a good crowd last Sunday, which we appreciated.

The singing is for everybody, and you are welcome.

An invitation is extended to all the singers of the neighboring communities.

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

COLLEGE DEAN PREACHES

AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Dean Z. T. Huff and Mrs. Huff of Wayland Baptist College, at Plainview, were visitors at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning. Mr. Huff, who is a layman, brought us a wonderful message at the 11 o'clock hour. Mrs. Huff sang to the delight of us all.

The following were received into the church at the close of the service: Dr. and Mrs. F. V. Walker, and Mrs. P. M. Acord, all on promise of letters.

At the evening service, the pastor baptized three candidates. Others are awaiting baptism.

Subscribe for The Informer

The SAFEST TIRE Ever Built

\$7.85
for 4.40-4.50/21

4-75-19 Ford 1930-31 Chevrolet 1930-31	\$8.55
5-00-19 DeSoto 1929-31 Dodge 1928 & 1931 Pontiac 1929-31 Willys-Knight 1928-31	9.15
5-25-18 Buick M. 1931 Chevrolet 1932 Oldsmobile 1928-31	10.30
5-50-19 Studebaker 1929-30 Oakland 1928-29	12.00

Less Allowance for Old Tires



Costs NO MORE than any STANDARD TIRE

Hedley Motor Co.
Phone 79

DEATH OF BESSIE RANDALL

Miss Bessie Randall was born August 21, 1917, at Hedley, Texas; died Sept. 8, 1932, at Springdale, Ark. She was sick 25 days with typhoid fever, when the Lord called her home to be with Him.

She is survived by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Randall; four brothers, W. E. Adams of Clarendon, Joe Adams, George and Tom Randall; and four sisters, Gladys, Mary, Grace and Lottie Mae Randall.

Bessie joined the Methodist Church at Hedley in 1930, and has lived a devoted Christian.

She was laid to rest Sept. 9th in the Bluff Cemetery at Springdale, Ark.

Many Hedley friends extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mens and Boys Work Clothes at a money saving price.
B. & B. Variety Store.

PLAN NOW TO GO

EDUCATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT
Agriculture Dream Girl Follies
Livestock Carnival
Poultry Rides
Implements Band Concerts
Manufacturers Air Shows
MAIL ORDERS NOW
"DREAM GIRL FOLLIES"
AUDITORIUM \$5c to \$1.50
Checks to R. RUPARD, Secretary



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

JOHN W. FITZJARRARD
Chiropractor
19th Year in Practice
11th Year in Memphis, Texas
718 West Noel St. Phone 32

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20
Subscribe for The Informer.

With Modern Electric Refrigeration You Know Your Foods Are Safe

Proper food preservation, doctors say, is a vital prerequisite to health. Defined by these authorities, the proper preservation of foods means keeping perishables at a constant temperature of less than fifty degrees.

Modern Electric Refrigeration will give you this necessary low temperature... automatically. It has been tried and tested over a period of years, in actual, everyday use... its assurance of food safety for your family is a proven fact. Isn't this security against the dire effects of food-spoilage worth the small cost of a dependable Electric Refrigerator?

—But Electric Refrigeration is not an expense at all. Actually, Electric Refrigeration pays for itself! In food savings... in labor savings... in time savings... in safety... and in exceptionally low operating cost!

Ask a Trained Representative to tell you the interesting story of Electric Refrigeration. There's no obligation, of course... and you are free to stop at any time. Call in at our Merchandise Showroom, or see your Electrical Dealer... TODAY!

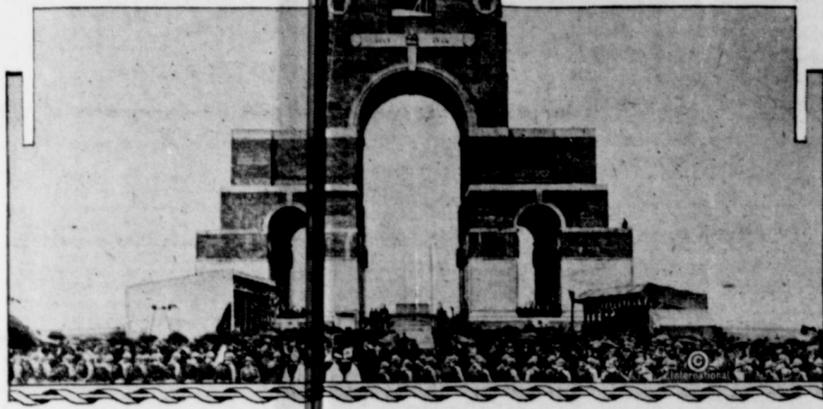
Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule... and adds only a small amount to your total bill?

West Texas Utilities Company

Huge British War Memorial at Thiepval

LARGEST of all the World war memorials so far erected in France is this impressive monument built at Thiepval to commemorate the 73,413 British soldiers who

died in the battles of the Somme. It was dedicated recently, the prince of Wales presiding at the ceremony and eminent men of all nations participating.



THE CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER RABBIT had a queer feeling inside. Yes, sir, he did. It wasn't a comfortable feeling. It was the feeling that he was going to see something dreadful happen, something which he couldn't stop, no matter how much he wanted to. You see from where he was sitting on the bank of the Laughing Brook below the Smiling Pool he looked right across to a big sandbank near the top of which was a hole which was the entrance to the home of Rattles the Kingfisher, and right down below him in the Laughing Brook was Billy Mink swimming straight across with his beady little eyes fixed on the doorway. He was swimming very fast, was Billy Mink, as if in a great hurry.

Peter guessed why Billy was in such a hurry. He guessed that Billy had guessed there were young kingfishers in that home in the sandbank, and that Billy, who has a liking for young



"Oh dear! Oh dear!" cried Peter.

birds, was in a hurry to get them for his dinner before Rattles, their father, should return from the Smiling Pool where he was fishing. Now Peter never harms anyone himself, and he cannot bear to think of anyone else being harmed, but he knows that Billy Mink cannot live on grass and vegetables and bark, as he can. So he knew that Billy was doing nothing wrong in trying to get a dinner of those young Kingfishers. He had been born a hunter, and he was simply obeying the natural instinct to fill his empty stomach. He was not breaking one of Old Mother Nature's laws. Billy Mink had simply been smart enough to do what Peter himself had done—find the home of Rattles the Kingfisher—and now it was for Rattles himself to protect his babies.

Trimmed With Beaver



One of the latest of Parisian fashion creations in this wool and silk beige frock trimmed with beaver fur.

Peter wished with all his might that he could do something to save those babies. If only Rattles would come back! He even thought of running with all his might up to the Smiling Pool and warning Rattles of the terrible danger which his babies were in, but he knew that by the time he could do this it would be too late. If only Rattles would return! Billy had reached the shore and was standing perfectly still listening and sniffing. He took a step forward. At that very instant the harsh voice of Rattles sounded up the Laughing Brook. Like a flash Billy Mink turned and disappeared out of sight with a sigh of relief. Down the Laughing Brook came Rattles with a tiny fish and vanished in the hole in the sandbank. There was nothing to warn him that anyone had been near.

It wasn't long before he was out again and off for another fish. The instant he was out of sight Billy Mink was once more at the foot of the sandbank. Where he had come from Peter didn't know. You know there is a saying that Billy Mink can hide in his own shadow. This time he promptly began to scramble up the bank. It was clear that he wanted to get those babies and get away before Rattles returned. Peter wished that something would happen to stop Billy. How he did wish it! But nothing did, save that the sand was so loose that he kept slipping under Billy's feet, and he made slow work of climbing up to the hole.

Just at last he reached it. He stepped cautiously, and it seemed to Peter that he could almost see a smile of satisfaction cross Billy's sharp little beady face. Then Billy put his head inside and his body followed.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" cried Peter. "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" And big tears filled his eyes. But Peter wept too soon.

© 1922, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

UNUSUAL BUTTERS

"BUTTER is the best sauce," we all know, and good sweet bread and butter is always a feast for the hungry. But for appetite that needs stimulating, these butters will help tickling of the palate:

Herb Butter.
Mix one-half cupful of butter with one teaspoonful of chopped fresh parsley, one-half teaspoonful of powdered celery, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of white pepper. Keep in a cool place. Nice served over lamb chops or steak.

Horseradish Butter.
Take one-half cupful of fresh butter and add one tablespoonful of fresh grated horseradish. Mix well with a fork and add one tablespoonful of minced parsley. Put into a jar and keep in a cool place. This is very good with fish.

Green Butter.
Take a small green onion, four sprigs of parsley, two branches of water-cress, one-half cupful of butter, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt and one-half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Mix well



"The day seems to be coming," says sture Matilda, "when what the girls do't peel off to go bathing the sun!"

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all but the butter, then add the butter and mix again and pass through a sieve into a bowl. Place in a cool place until required for use.

Greatest Athlete



Jim Bausch was crowned the leading athlete of the world when he won the decathlon in the Olympic games at Los Angeles. Jim, who hails from Kansas, was first in the ten-event contest with 8,462.23 points, a record-breaking total.

KITTY McKAY

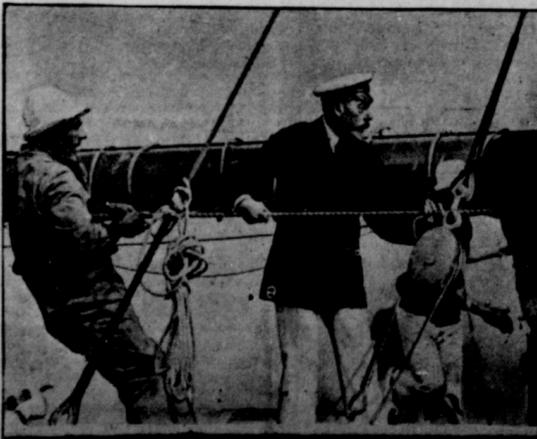
By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl-friend says do you know what's good for a headache?

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King George Is a Real Sailorman



KING GEORGE of England was trained in the royal navy in his younger days and has never lost his fondness for the sea or his skill as a mariner. He is here seen helping the crew of his yacht Britania during the Royal Southampton Yacht club regatta at Cowes. The race was won by his majesty's boat.

Bound to Clear

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

MY FRIEND Tom Wall ain't sad at all. For here's his letter here. It's dark today, but anyway, Tom says "it's bound to clear." 'Twas just a note that Tom Wall wrote (About a deal we had) That did not whine, without a line That said the times were bad.

When skies of blue get gray (they do), Some men set down and quit. They might work on till clouds are gone, But that, of course, takes grit. It's easier to say, "No, sir, It ain't no time to buy— It's rainin' cats and dogs, and that's No time to sell, or try."

He ain't (Tom Wall) that way at all. If it's too wet to plow, He'll build a bin to put things in A little while from now. It's rained before, will rain some more, And then the harvest's here. The world's all wet, but Tom's all set—

"The skies are bound to clear." (© 1922, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.)

DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is bread?" "What the world has but still kneads." (© 1922, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

BONERS



During the Napoleonic wars, crowned heads were trembling in their shoes.

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

"The railroads watered their stock." This means that they took out the horses and cattle and gave them a drink.

Lady Macbeth was a pitiful figure. Groans were issuing from every part of her body.

A saga was a pitiless warrior but a kind and loving husband.

Facetious is a term used to denote the followers of Mussolini.

A good orator breathes through his diagram.

A graph is an animal with a long neck.

Romeo and Juliet are an example of a heroic couplet.

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POULTRY

OPEN SEASON NOW FOR WAR ON PESTS

Get Rid of Mites and Collect More Eggs.

By C. F. FARRISH, Extension Poultryman, North Carolina State College, WNU Service.

During the rush season, owners of farm flocks of poultry forget the birds and as a result mites and lice get to work with a resulting decrease in the number of eggs laid, and the effort of the chickens to roost on a tree limb rather than in the poultry house.

This is the season when the annual war begins between mites on the one hand and eggs on the other. Poultrymen act as spectators but pay a stiff admission price to witness the battle. Neglect of the flocks at this time invites enemies of good poultry husbandry to get busy, and chief among these is the well-known mite. The insect infests poultry houses, usually hiding away under the perches during the day but preying upon the birds at night, sucking their blood, lowering their vitality and thereby decreasing egg production.

Here are some of the ways in which mites may be eradicated. First, do not nail down the roost poles fast to the supports. If they are nailed, knock them loose. Then spray the roosts, and the whole house, if needed, with old burnt cylinder oil mixed with equal parts of kerosene.

Second, paint or spray the roost with carbolineum, as recommended in Farmers' Bulletin 801 of the United States Department of Agriculture. Past history shows that mites have won every war in which they have engaged unless outside aid is given, and now that every source of farm income is needed by the owner, time should be given to eradicate poultry parasites to the extent that the birds may give their highest production.

Hatchery Best Method of Maintaining Flock

There are three principal ways by which poultry flocks are maintained from year to year. These are: the sitting hen, the farm incubator, and the hatchery; and the most satisfactory source of chick supply is the hatchery, because of the fact that the whole problem of brooding, rearing and production, being on a highly uniform basis, is simplified.

A farmer is not really in the poultry business until he has at least 100 laying pullets. A flock of at least this size makes it possible for him, particularly if located near a large market, to sell his eggs direct to the retailer, getting the benefit of higher prices than are possible when eggs are sold through the usual trade channels.

To ensure a pullet flock of 100 birds in the fall it is necessary to start with around 250 chicks. Where chicks are purchased from the breeder hatchery or the commercial hatchery any desired number can be started at a given time, and the problem of management, brooding, rearing and feeding is simplified. What is more important, the pullets in the flock mature at the same age and go into the laying house in a condition suited to high production.

Darkens Hen Nests

Hens on the George Wehrman farm, Sumner county, Kansas, used to break a lot of eggs. Hens ready to go on the nests would fly on the steps and fight with hens that were on the nests and the result was cracked and broken eggs. Mr. Wehrman stopped that loss by attaching burlap to the top of the nests and letting it hang down over the front. Now hens fly to the end of the step, walk along the step until they find an empty nest and enter it, instead of trying to take a nest that already is occupied. Seemingly a hen doesn't like to have her feathers ruffled. That is what happens to her if she backs against the burlap to fight another hen. It is probable that the darkness created by the burlap also has a tendency to lessen the fighting.

—Capper's Farmer.

Poultry Hints

Provide roosts for the young growing birds. When these are available they will not pile up at night and smother in the hot corners of the brooder houses.

Providing plenty of shade for the yards is one way of protecting the flock from the hot weather. If there is not sufficient natural shade, artificial shelter can easily be provided with boards, canvas, or brush.

Prevention is the safe way to raise turkeys. Keep the old birds away from the young. Hatch eggs in an incubator.

There is no profit in feeding hens which do not lay, and this is the season when many decide to go on vacation. Learn to pick out the slackers and sell them for meat.

Feeds which are processed the least and which represent more nearly the whole product are safest to use when making a chick ration.

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

DEKANAWIDA AND HIAWATHA

Creeping out to a hole in the river ice, the Huron woman thrust her newborn baby into the freezing waters. There was a fear born of supernatural things in her heart, for it had been revealed to her that her son would be a source of evil to her people. Hence, it was loyalty to her tribe, and not hatred of her baby, that prompted the awful deed.

Morning came. The mother felt something warm in her arms. Curiosity triumphed over fear, and she dared to look at the little bundle—it was her child!

Twice more, she tried to drown her ill-omened son in the icy waters of the river, and twice more he miraculously reappeared in her arms at dawn. She could no longer bear to attempt his death.

This is a legend. It is true, but the child, who grew into one of the greatest of Indian statesmen, is a historical reality. His name was Dekanawida, and it was he who, with one other, formed the first successful league of nations, and propounded the idea of universal peace.

The Hurons had united four tribes about the year 1500, but this league did not last. Since it was the Iroquois confederation which destroyed that of the Hurons, the prophecy about Dekanawida would seem to have come to pass. It is probable, however, that the young Indian had an unusually alert mind, which grasped the shortcomings of the Huron union and later turned them to account in the organization of the Iroquois confederacy.

As soon as he had grown to manhood, Dekanawida traveled south. He was equipped with two mighty essentials for his life-work—wisdom in "training laws and establishing the foundation upon which the confederation was based, and astuteness in negotiation.

Among the Mohawk, about the same time, a younger man, who was called Hiawatha, was filled with the same ideas. Legends have grown up around him, too, and in fact we think of Hiawatha as the hero of Longfellow's poem, but the truth is that the poem was written about Manabozho, a Chipeweya deity, and does not contain a single fact or fiction relating to the real Hiawatha.

Somehow the two Indians met, and found powerful allies in each other. It was Dekanawida who formulated the laws and principles of the confederation. It was Hiawatha who converted the five tribes to the idea of union. Together they labored to establish reforms which would end all strife and murder.

As modern reformers can testify, this was a bitterly hard task, and the two were opposed, not by the general public so much as by men of equal standing with their own. One of these, an Onondaga, among which tribe Hiawatha started his campaign, went so far as to kill Hiawatha's daughters in his efforts to halt him. Even this crime, however, proved unsuccessful in its purpose.

Hiawatha made three attempts to bring his scheme before the Onondaga council, but the crafty chief thwarted him each time. He then turned to his own people, the Mohawks, for aid. It is well known what honor a prophet has in his own country, so that we are not surprised to learn that his efforts met with meager success. Then he went to the Oneida, and at last obtained their promise to join the projected confederacy if the Mohawk would do likewise. Armed with this agreement, he returned to the Mohawks, and finally was able to persuade them to unite with the Oneida and the Cayuga, and to invite the Onondaga to join them. This tribe at last promised to join if another, the Seneca, would also enter the confederacy. Such promises would have discouraged a less earnest man. Hiawatha, however, considered them in the light of a partial success, and emboldened by it, he redoubled his efforts to consolidate the temporizing nations.

At last, about 1570, the five tribes were brought into confederation, and united in adopting the laws framed by Dekanawida for the common welfare. It is worthy of note that the remorseless Onondaga chief who had so opposed Hiawatha's efforts in the beginning, was the one through whom that tribe accepted the proposed union. As the chief was a reputed sorcerer, this victory of Dekanawida and Hiawatha over him was looked upon by the Indians as a sign of great supernatural power, a fact which added greatly to their prestige, now that it was too late to be of much value.

The Iroquois confederation was not the first league of nations, as the Hurons had united four tribes about thirty years earlier, but it was the first successful one. The sensible laws and stable foundation given it by the able brain of Dekanawida, and the untiring efforts of both Dekanawida and Hiawatha, formed a project deemed worthy of study by our statesmen of modern times.

There are no statues erected to the memory of these two gifted men. They are scarcely known except by delvers in Indian lore. But the Iroquois confederation stands in history as their monument, and the memory of their names will encourage the peace-promoters of our day.

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The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Fellow got me—while I was comin' down the canyon," Phil whispered. "We fixed it, Wils an' I did—that I was to come for help if he got caught. He was at the other end of the park lookin' up brands when I heard the shootin'. I lit out. Get help to him quick."

The message given, Phil fainted. By the bedside of the wounded boy they held a hurried council. Doctor Sanders had to be brought and a posse to be raised. But it was essential that help be got to Wilson McCann without delay. Many valuable hours would be lost before Dominick Rafferty could be reached to guide an armed party into the hills.

"If I only knew the way," Stone lamented. "But I'd never find the place."

Instantly Julia caught his meaning. "You'd go alone—if you could?" she cried. "Then I'll take you. I've been there."

She had flashed from despair to sparkling life. Her tortured soul craved the chance to do something for the man she loved beleaguered in the hills.

"You wouldn't be afraid to go with me?"

"No."

"Then we'll start right now."

To make sure, Stone questioned Phil as to the exact location of the hidden valley in relation to Guadaloupe canyon. For there was a chance that Julia's memory might fail at the critical moment.

Ann started for the Circle Cross and Doctor Sanders at the same time Julia and Stone took the trail in the opposite direction. It had been Phil's own request that Ethel stay with him as nurse until the doctor came.

The parting between Ann and her Texan was not dramatic.

"You'll be careful, won't you?" she asked.

His brown hand met hers in a strong grip. "I sure will."

"I'll look after him," Julia promised.

"And we'll take care of Phil," Ann said. "Good luck."

Driven by her fears, Julia would have set too fast a pace if Stone had not moderated it.

"What do you think? Will we get there in time?" she asked.

"That's a question I can't answer, Miss Julia. I'll say this: Wils McCann is a sure enough fightin' buckaroo. If they didn't get him at the first jump he's liable to stand 'em off quite a while. You never can tell."

"If he only hadn't gone—if he'd waited and taken a posse," she cried.

"I'll say 'Amen' to that," he agreed. "But don't you worry. We're liable to find him kickin' real lively. Wils is six-foot of wildcat an' he'll take a lot of killing. If he's had half a chance for a get-away, you never can tell."

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After a moment of indecision the girl followed.

CHAPTER XV

Homeward Bound

Wilson McCann knew that with the coming of dawn the storm would break upon him. The escape of Phil would drive the rustlers across the border. But there was no immediate haste. They would have thirty-six hours probably before a posse could arrive, and meanwhile they would take pains to destroy the man who had spoiled their plans.

It was not possible to find an ideal location for defense, but he chose a sand pit surrounded by boulders. Without a fire the night was chill. There were pinon knots near he could have lit, but he did not intend to start a smoke signal for his enemies.

The hours wore away slowly. He catnapped a little, but he dared not let himself get sound asleep for fear they might creep on him in the darkness.

Gray light sifted into the sky. A meadow lark piped up its gay chirrup challenge. The jig-saw top of a white range showed above the opposite cliff. An agitated patch of greasewood brought him to a focussed attention until a coyote trotted out from its cover and ambled away on a search for breakfast.

Dawn was at hand. He ate a sandwich and drank from the canteen he had replenished at a spring.

"Soon now," he told himself.

He saw signs of life about the house. Smoke rose from the chimney. A man came out and went to the spring for water. Through his field glasses he presently saw others emerge. All carried rifles. They trooped to the corral, saddled horses, and rode cautiously into the pine grove. Evidently they rode down the hillside and disappeared into a dip of the valley floor.

They came out of the shadowy dawn like wraiths of evil, not boldly riding grouped together but slinking, coyote fashion, through the mesquite that fringed the park walls. He counted them—one, two, three, four.

He watched them dismount and take their horses back of a clump of small pines. One by one they came out and disappeared into the chaparral. They had guessed he was in the boulder field and were creeping forward on a still hunt to find exactly where.

The net was tightening. Wilson knew the enemy was drawing closer. Once or twice he observed a slight rustling of greasewood or manzanita. But those stalking him kept his well hidden.

Cool though he was, his pulses pounded. Intured to danger from early youth, he knew he had never been in as tight a place as this. The meadow lark flung out again its gay love song. He wondered if he would be alive tomorrow to hear that rising lilt and cadence.

The ping of a bullet whistled past. He ducked instinctively. From a clump of bushes three hundred yards away a puff of smoke thinned into the clear air. He watched that brush screen, but not steadily, since his glance had to sweep the whole field of vision in front and discover any suspicious object or any slightest unusual motion of vegetation.

Those surrounding him were all old-timers except Jasper Stark, and he had been brought up on the frontier. Wilson understood what that implied.

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Cool though he was, his pulses pounded. Intured to danger from early youth, he knew he had never been in as tight a place as this. The meadow lark flung out again its gay love song. He wondered if he would be alive tomorrow to hear that rising lilt and cadence.

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The development of the day's campaign proved his conclusion a correct one. After the first shot there was no other for at least an hour. It was quite likely that the man who had located his position was communicating with the rest.

Waiting was a nerve-racking strain. The silence was ominous, yet every little rustling of twigs suggested that a foe might be lurking in the bushes there. His alert gaze continuously swept the landscape. Every bush of greasewood, every clump of mesquite fell under his keen observation.

A spurt of sand flew up beside him. He caught sight for a moment of a face peering over the edge of a rock and flung back instantly a bullet in answer to the one intended for him. The face was withdrawn.

From the right a shot sounded, and another from the left. They were fired from invisible rifles by invisible foes. Wilson shifted his position a few yards to get out of sight behind two flat-faced boulders.

The sun climbed higher. By noon the attackers had worked Wilson out of the sand pit and driven him from rock to rock. He had fired perhaps eight or nine times usually without actually seeing the persons at whom he shot. So far as he knew none of his bullets had scored a hit. His enemies were not taking chances. Their intention evidently was to force him from the cover of the rocks and pick him off as he dodged the chaparral. The plan was one very likely to succeed, McCann judged.

By mid-afternoon it came on to rain mistily. He had reached the edge of the boulder field and within a few minutes must have been dislodged from his last stand in it. The rain gave him a respite.

He slipped deeper in to the rock field, moving warily so as not to be caught unprepared. What the outlaws would do under the circumstances was uncertain, but he guessed they would follow him to the open expecting him to make a run for his life across the valley.

Not fifty feet from him, on the other side of a ledge of rock, a revolver boomed. He crouched, every sense keyed up, nerves taut.

A moan came to him, followed by a cruel laugh.

"You've got yores, Jas Stark," he heard a remembered voice say. "Thought you'd fix it for yoreself by givin' us away, didn't you? I'll learn you to try to play traitor with Carl Gtner."

Swiftly Wilson clambered up the rock ledge and looked over. The big Texan was standing straddled over the man he had just shot down and was sneering at him.

"You always was a white-livered coyote, Jas, an' you got what was comin' to you. When they find yore body, if they ever do, they'll think Wils McCann bumped you off. I'm figurin' on gettin' him too mudy pronto."

From his place on the shelf above Wilson spoke in a low hard voice. "Then get busy, you murderer, an' come a-shootin'."

Gtner looked up, snarling. The eyes of the two met in deadly combat for a fraction of a second before the revolvers began to roar.

Of the number of shots fired Wilson lost count. In the smoke he saw the face of the Texan, distorted with rage and pain, sinking down to the ground. He kept on throwing bullets at the man till his revolver was empty, for the outlaw had not stopped firing.

Wilson reached for the rifle he had laid beside him. But there was no need to use it. Gtner had fallen across the body of the man he had shot. He lay, limp and lax, arms outstretched, no sign of life in him. Cautiously McCann descended, never lifting his eyes from the prone body after

one swift glance round to make sure none of the other rustlers were in sight.

Gtner was dead. Not a flicker of life remained in him, not a muscle still twitched. Wilson dragged the body from where it lay on that of Jasper Stark.

The eyes of the wounded man fastened on those of McCann.

"He shot me from behind while I wasn't expectin' it," he explained feebly. "I'm dyin' fast."

Wilson lifted his head and offered him a drink from the canteen, but Jasper Stark refused.

"No use. I'm done for," he said. "Listen. I've been a bad lot. Seems like I never got a square deal. Anyhow, I went bad. But tell Jule I'm no rustler. Gtner brought me here an' I couldn't get away somehow. The cards was stacked so I had to take a hand."

"I'll tell her."

"Tell her . . . Gtner shot Dad an' you that day. . . . Nobody knew it, but the old man fired Carl that mornin' . . . Claimed he'd been a bad influence over me. I was with Carl when he shot Dad, but was scared to tell . . . an' Dad hadn't treated me white."

A shout at the edge of the boulder field brought Wilson to attention. He answered the call, for he recognized the voice of Stone. Presently the Texan stood beside them looking down at the dying man.

"You shoot him?" he asked.

"No. Gtner did it, from behind."

Jasper confirmed this.

The sound of light footsteps brought Wilson round, gun in hand. Cautiously he circled a big boulder, and stood face to face with Julia.

"Thank God," she cried at sight of him, and her voice broke in a wail of gladness. "I was afraid. I thought maybe—"

Her hands went out to him in a little gesture of weak reaction from the strain, and somehow they were in each other's arms.

For a moment Julia rested, trying to control her sobs. After the long strain she felt a touch of hysteria. She had been afraid, desperately afraid, that she would find him stark and lifeless; and behold! he was warm and strong, ready to love and to be loved.

Her grip tightened round him convulsively. "I saw them, as I came across the valley—three of 'em—riding hard for the canyon. I thought they had—I thought—"

He understood the shudder that went through her slender body. A swift leap of joy throbbled his pulses.

Inventor Seeks Secret of Philosopher's Stone

An inventor is said to be endeavoring in Paris to prove that he can make gold from sand. He claims that some time ago he produced ingots of gold from sand taken from the shores of the Mediterranean. Will he succeed now?

The search for an invention that will enable common substances to be turned into gold dates back to the early days of science. All through the Middle Ages chemists were engaged in trying to discover the philosopher's stone which would enable this to be done.

Probably it is possible, for radium has shown us that one metal may change into another. In course of time, though, radium, now the world's most valuable metal, changes into dull, common lead. The process takes millions of years, and science knows no way of hastening it.

The Paris inventor states that he performs his miracle by means of ultra violet rays. A distinguished French scientist who watched earlier experiments describes how he saw metal slowly deposited upon a nickel plate; after a time this metal was treated with mercury, and a fraction of an ounce of pure gold was obtained.

Joy in Work

Is there not rather a tendency as we grow older to lose our enthusiasm, to get a little dull, a little blunted, and to say that we have sobered down? Yet how a joy in work carries a man on! It drives him forward in the absorbing pursuit of an ideal, through the rough and smooth places of the world, forgetting all else but the object of his search, in invention, in labor, in art, and—yes—in holiness—Caution Newbolt.

Bullet's Penetration

A bullet has more penetrating power at 30 feet than at 2 feet, because it has "gone to sleep" like a top and the "wobble" is gone.

one swift glance round to make sure none of the other rustlers were in sight.

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

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

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

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley county on the 31st day of August, 1932, by A. H. Baker, Clerk of said Court for the sum of Seven Hundred Ninety Nine and 14/100 (\$799.14) Dollars and costs of Suit under a judgment, in favor of J. R. Bain, Guardian, in a certain cause in said Court, No. 1745, and styled J. R. Bain, Guardian, vs. J. P. Pool, placed in my hands for service, I, Guy Pierce, as Sheriff of Donley county, Texas, did on the 31st day of August, 1932 levy on certain real estate situated in Donley county, Texas, described as follows, to wit:

Fractional lots Nos 8 and the N 1/4 of lot No 2, in block No. 16 in the original town of Hedley, Donley county, Texas, also fractional parts of the same lots above described, in Nat Smith Addition to the town of Hedley, Texas, and that portion of Washington Avenue lying and adjoining the West side of lot No 3, and the N 1/4 of lot No 2, in block 16, in the town of Hedley, Texas, same being a strip of land 80 feet wide and running the full length of said lots, and levied upon as the property of J. P. Pool, and that on the first Tuesday in October, 1932, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the court house door of Donley county, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said judgment, I will sell said above described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said J. P. Pool.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper published in Donley county.

Witness my hand, this 12th day of September, 1932

Guy Pierce, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas

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 1766 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 fail 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

Issued this the 26th day of August, A. D. 1932.

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

Mens and Boys Work Clothes at a money saving price.
B. & B. Variety Store.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

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

You are hereby commanded to summon Luther Jones by making publication of this Citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the 100th District Court of Donley county, to be holden at the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas, on the third Monday in October, A. D. 1932, the same being the 17th day of October, A. D. 1932, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1932, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No 1769, wherein Annie Jones is plaintiff, and Luther Jones is defendant, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action being as follows:

That on or about the 1st day of November, 1931, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No 1769, wherein Annie Jones is plaintiff, and Luther Jones is defendant, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action being as follows: Plaintiff alleges that she has been an inhabitant in State of Texas for more than twelve months preceding the filing of this suit and has resided in the county of Donley, State of Texas, for a period of over six months preceding the exhibiting and filing of this petition. Plaintiff alleges that she and defendant were married on November 1, 1931, and that they continued to live together as man and wife until on or about January 21, 1932, when, by reason of the cruel and harsh treatment on the part of the defendant toward her, she was forced to leave defendant, since which time they have not lived together as husband and wife. Plaintiff shows that on numbers of occasions defendant would curse and abuse her and would threaten to take her life, all of which tended to cause her mental pain and anguish and tended to render the marriage of plaintiff and defendant insupportable. Plaintiff further shows that the cruel and harsh acts on the part of the defendant in cursing, abusing and threatening plaintiff was of such a nature as to cause mental pain and anguish. Wherefore plaintiff prays that decree of divorce be granted her and for judgment for costs on this behalf, etc.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its next regular term, this writ with your return

thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, on this 19th day of September, A. D. 1932.

A. H. Baker,
[Seal] Clerk District Court,
Donley County, Texas

Get your Knee Pads and Canvas Gloves at the
B. & B. Variety Store.

Hemstitching and Picoting

All work guaranteed. Call at the Abe Vinyard home.
Mrs H. B. Settle

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

Subscribe for the Informer

Radio's Dream Girl



Miss Alice Joy, dream girl of radio land, will be starred in the "Dream Girl Follies," which is now being produced and will be presented at the auditorium attraction at the 1932 State Fair of Texas. Miss Joy is known to millions of radio listeners as the dream girl and comes to the State Fair of Texas with a long list of stage successes to her credit.

"The Dream Girl Follies," will bring a company of more than 15 to the State Fair Auditorium, and has a chorus of fifty, forty of whom are girls. The revue is being produced by Ernle Young, widely known Chicago producer, and changes the style of the State Fair Auditorium attractions from operetta to revues.

A Newspaper Bargain

Semi-Weekly Farm News

Texas' Great Farm Paper
A Paper for Home and Farm
\$1.00 per year

and

The Hedley Informer

Your Home Paper
\$1.00 per year

Both One Year for only

\$1.50

SEE THE INFORMER MAN





James A. Farley, Democratic Chairman

Interesting Career of the Hustling New Yorker
Who Is Directing the Roosevelt
Campaign.

Director of a campaign which carried New York state Democratic by 725,000 for Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1930, manager of a movement which resulted in delegates from thirty states being committed to Roosevelt when the Chicago convention met, and his nomination after a short test of strength, James A. Farley is now directing a campaign which may result in the election of the third Democratic President since the Civil war.

Towering six feet two and a half, and weighing well over 200, Farley moves as fast as a bantam. Activity is his middle name. And, a wonderful asset in any politician, he has a photographic memory for names and faces. It works without any of the prompting secretaries or card index systems. It is just a gift.

In comes an obscure precinct worker who has met the chairman just once, and that for two minutes three years before.

"Hello, Harry," shouts "Big Jim." "How is everything down in southwest Colorado? Did you stop off at Denver and see Jack Smith on your way up?"

Checking up, one will discover that the man's name is "Harry," that he does live in southwest Colorado, and that it was Jack Smith who introduced him, so casually three years before, to Jim Farley.

And he goes back home thinking Jim Farley is a man of keen discernment, who in some occult way recognized real ability and sterling worth despite the brevity of the former meeting.

Farley is just as quick to take advantage of an opening in the enemy's armor in a political fight as he is in physical movement. It was at the Democratic national committee meeting at Washington, eighteen months before the Democratic convention met, that he so entrenched Roosevelt's strategic position that the "Allies" were never able really to break through. From that time on Farley dashed over the country, landing a leader here, and a lieutenant there, convincing some skeptic here that Roosevelt was physically fit, and persuading some doubting Thomas that despite the name Roosevelt his candidate was not secretly a Republican.

Came the convention, with its hurly burly, its all-night battle, its fights on platform, two-thirds rule and organization. Farley was in his element. He slept in taxies dashing from one appointment to another. He smoothed over prima donnas, and goaded procrastinators. He glad-handed everybody, finally emerging from what had threatened to be as bitter a fight as Madison Square garden with better feeling than anyone of Roosevelt's friends had dared hope, and inside the first week, instead of stretching out indefinitely as Madison Square garden, San Francisco and Baltimore had done.

In Politics Since Boyhood.
James A. Farley is a self-made man. He is the son of Irish Catholic parents. He was graduated from Stony Point High school in 1905 and a year later from the Packard Commercial school in New York city. He is an avid reader of biographies and a close observer of events; has a phenomenal memory and possesses the rare perception to unerringly analyze people and situations.

Mrs. Farley, nee Elizabeth A. Flanagan, is a Haverstraw girl. The marriage occurred in 1929. There are three children, Elizabeth, Ann and James, Jr. Catch Jim, Sr., on a hill-

day with the family and you will quickly flash the gleam in his eye that mirrors his pride in these incentives to his ambitions.

He was born in Grassy Point, Rockland county, New York, on May 30, 1888, and lived there many years before moving to Haverstraw, where he maintains a comfortable home to which some day it is his intention to retire.

Farley's interest in politics dates back to about the time he started in to master the three "Rs" in school. In 1906 Jim was only eight years old, but he tells today of his vivid recollections of the McKinley-Bryan campaign, the torch-light parades and the full dinner pail bunk that was spread even as far back as then.

Before reaching maturity Farley was a political worker in the town of Stony Point and he became a committeeman about the time he first voted. That started him actively in political leadership that has run the gamut of district leader, town leader, county leader, state leader, all the way into national prominence.

His first elective office was town clerk of Stony Point from 1912 to 1919, vacating to serve the same town as supervisor for the four years, 1920 to 1923. In 1923 he was state assemblyman from Rockland county.

In 1918-19 he was port warden by appointment of Gov. Alfred E. Smith, who in 1924 appointed him a member of the New York state athletic commission, of which he has been chairman since 1925.

From 1919 to 1920 Farley was chairman of the Democratic county committee of Rockland county, from 1928 to 1930 he was secretary of the Democratic state committee, at which time he was elected chairman of that committee.

Upon election as state chairman of the New York State Democracy in September, 1930, Farley took over Franklin D. Roosevelt's campaign for re-election to the governorship. He had five weeks in which to deliver. It was naturally a time of confusion. The depression was just being felt with its full force, the coffers of the party were empty (indeed there was a deficit) and the Republicans were waging a campaign which was intensely bitter.

Farley quickly whipped into shape an organization that reached into every section of the state. He made distribution of lithographs and literature under a new plan that trebled the efficiency of the old. He wrote thousands of letters. He was on the phone for hours every day. He sent a fleet of trucks with talkies of the candidates into the smaller villages and towns. He arranged a statewide tour for the candidates, touching the principal cities throughout the state. He put all of the principal addresses on the radio. And while doing it all he organized the finances to cover the expense.

Two weeks before election in Buffalo he predicted Roosevelt's election by 400,000 and people laughed at him. Roosevelt was elected by nearly three-quarters of a million votes and carried the whole state ticket with him.

Immediately after election, Chairman Farley began working to make the entire state militantly Democratic. He visited every county in the state during the year. He counseled weak county organizations to reorganize and inject younger blood into their committees. He saw many changes in chairmanships. He promoted meetings, dinners, social gatherings everywhere with the result that in the 1931

campaign he was able to hold the Democratic lines in the assembly that came in with the Roosevelt landslide of the year previous and to see many Republican counties elect boards of supervisors, county officers and town officers from Democratic ranks.

Captured Erie County.
Notable of his accomplishments was the settlement of the trouble in Erie county. Turmoil had existed there for years. Farley stepped in and directed a reorganization which stood the test of a bitter primary battle and then emerged from the election with control of the county board, the Buffalo city council, the district attorneyship, some judgeships and numerous minor offices. He had done what was considered impossible, brought Erie and Buffalo back to the Democrats.

On January 23, Governor Roosevelt announced his candidacy for the Presidency by allowing his name to go before the Democratic primary in North Dakota. It marked the culmination of a year's work by the governor's close personal friend, James A. Farley.

Without the aid of the usual large organization, without the fanfare of trumpets, quietly, unobtrusively, but personally, Farley and others have promoted Roosevelt to the country. Their job was easier because their candidate was outstanding. But even then leaders in other states had to be consulted, informed and enthused. A cross-continent trip, a few shorter journeys, innumerable telephone conversations and plenty of letters did the trick. Farley was the genius that carried the burden of personal communication.

In this quiet, personal effort on behalf of a friend, Farley has paralleled a statewide acquaintance with a nationwide one. From a state leader he has emerged a national figure. It is a long trip from Grassy Point on the Hudson to front-page headlines across the length and breadth of the United States. Jim has made it in forty-four years. He is still young, still energetic, still ambitious. Where the journey will lead in the future, only time can tell. But it will still be upwards. That is Jim's way.

Keeping up a vigorous letter writing campaign is one of Jim's real attainments and he has long been known as "Jim the Penman." He likes to keep in close touch with those associated with him no matter whether it is in business, politics or social pursuits, and he has found the best way to do this is by means of the post.

Anyone who has ever had dealings with this human dynamo is, of course, familiar with his famous signature, always in green ink. When he signs his name it is to a letter dictated by himself and reread by himself. It is a personal message in the truest sense.

Writes Many Letters.

A hundred letters a day, read and answered. Multiply this by the days in the year, for he works every day, and you will get a grand total of over 35,000 personally signed epistles. Add to this a hundred thousand bulletins sent to organization workers, a few thousand telegrams, not to mention greeting cards and radiograms, and you will realize why his huge organization is always informed of what is going on and its members are always working strenuously and intelligently.

A reply to every letter is the first rule of Jim Farley's lexicon of politics. It probably makes votes. It certainly makes him friends.

Thirty thousand miles are a lot of miles. A five-hundred-mile trip on a fast railroad train will take a long night. That would mean spending every night for two months on a sleeper.

But thirty thousand miles is what Jim Farley traveled in his first year as state chairman, using every form of transportation excepting airplane. Jim still keeps on the ground. He wooed sleep to the tune of the car wheels. He sped over concrete highways in high-powered cars, he experienced the thrills of boating in powered skiffs and large liners, he even enjoyed the novelty of horse and buggy.

And all the time he was personally acquainting himself with the problems of rural communities and urban centers, of sections that depended on agriculture for their substance and on sections that depended on mining, or oil, or lumber, or industries.

In the course of a year Jim Farley will make speeches at almost a hundred banquets and luncheons. In 1931 he did this very thing of eating and speaking in every one of the sixty-two counties in New York state. It was a lesson in real democracy for all real Democrats love to eat and also love to speak.

Some weeks he would visit eight counties, speaking at four mid-day luncheons and four evening dinners. Always he would shake hands and talk with those present and one day would hardly be finished before the committee arrived to start the next day's activities.

Graduated from a commercial school in 1905, Farley started out to make his way in the business world. His early training had made him unafraid of hard work and his employers soon discovered that the young man from up the Hudson had that rare faculty so necessary to salesmanship—the ability to sell himself. He was quickly sent into the field, onto the firing line, out where the customers were.

As a distributor of building materials Farley is noted for having a clear knowledge of the business, a willingness to give customers perfect service and a deep understanding of construction problems of every nature. His experienced viewpoint has made him invaluable, not only to his own company, but also to the Industrial National bank of which he is a director.

Baking Companies Unify Operations

New York.—The National Biscuit Company and the Iten Biscuit Company, will unite their operations throughout the Central West, a joint announcement states. The two companies have been affiliated since 1928, but have continued to operate separately, each maintaining its own complete line of crackers and cookies.

The move will take effect shortly, and Otto H. Barnettler, of Omaha, Neb., President of the Iten Biscuit Company, has been elected Vice-President of the National Biscuit Company to have jurisdiction throughout the territory, with headquarters at Omaha. Mr. Barnettler has been a prominent figure in the baking industry for thirty years, having had previous associations with the American Biscuit Company, the Continental Biscuit Company, and also with the National Biscuit Company.

The Iten Bakeries at Clinton, Ia., Omaha, Oklahoma City and Memphis, and the National Biscuit Company bakeries at Des Moines, Kansas City, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Mo., will continue to be operated on the same scale as heretofore. Iten products will be made and distributed by National Biscuit Company under its name and trade-mark. So far as possible, sales and delivery territories will be rearranged to provide work for the employees of both companies.

This move will co-ordinate the business interest of the National Biscuit Company in Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Arkansas, and Tennessee, and parts of Wyoming, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Colorado, New Mexico, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Kentucky.

The National Biscuit Company was organized in 1898, and is the largest baking company in the world, employing about 25,000 people, and operating fifty bakeries and 200 branch offices. It makes approximately 500 varieties of crackers and cookies.

High-Class Occupation
"What are you doing now, Sambo?"

"Ah is a diamond cutter."
"A diamond cutter?"
"Yassuh. Ah's cuttin' grass on de baseball diamond."—Capper's Weekly.

Gentle Influence
"Do you think going into politics improves a man's disposition?"
"Well, at any rate, he is obliged to look pleasant often enough to have his picture taken for campaign purposes."—Boston Transcript.

Too Well Known
"Have you a speaking acquaintance with the woman next door?"
"A speaking acquaintance? I know her so well that we don't speak at all."—London Tit-Bits.

Should Be Popular
"Well, what's your idea of a slogan?"
"The full gasoline tank, bozo, the full gasoline tank."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Modern Poems
"What did you learn in Sunday school today, dear?"
"The Lord is my chauffeur, I shall not walk."—

Supreme Test
Customer—Are those eggs fresh?
Grocer—George, feel if those eggs are cool enough to sell yet.

Fortunate it may be that the appointed period for "love's young dream" is not after one is sixty and wants to be calm and comfortable.

Books are written about the South Sea islands that lure the reader. Then he sees the moving pictures of life there and loses his interest.

You have to make acquaintances in order to find a friend. Then you still have the acquaintance, too.

A farmer has all kinds of good food, but he wishes he knew how to make bologna sausage.

Some folks are so smart they keep out of trouble, and their smartness gets others into it.

Nothing dries quicker than the tears of a hypocrite.

CITY OF MYSTERY FOUND IN MEXICO

Old Teotihuacan Puzzle Archeologists.

The ruins of a mighty city are situated 30 miles north of Mexico on the Vera Cruz railway. Archeologists are all that is left of Teotihuacan, one of the chief centers of Toltec or pre-Aztec civilization.

Various conjectures have been made as to the date of its foundation, some ascribing it to the time of the Totonacs, others to that of the fourth of the nine mysterious kings of the Toltecs. The foundations of this ancient city have a circumference of 20 miles, and two chief temples of the place, a pyramid dedicated to the worship of Tonatliuh and Metztli, the Sun and the Moon, are still extant.

The greater of these temples, that of the Sun, which stands on a base 682 feet square. It is in form of a truncated pyramid, reaching to a height of 180 feet, and supposed originally to have been surmounted with a colossal statue of the Sun-god, whose bronze was covered with a plaque of polished gold. This gold breastplate was intended to catch the first rays of the rising sun so that the figure should shine out in awe-inspiring splendor, a worthy representation of the great Tonatliuh.

The Pyramid of the Moon is somewhat smaller and is connected with that of the Sun by the "Path of the Dead." On either end of the road strewn thickly over the plain for an area of about nine square miles, at the tumuli of the departed; this, perhaps, was the reason for the naming of the street the "Path of the Dead," although it is not improbable that the name was derived from the circumstance that there was the road for all religious processions.

The religion of these people was barbarous in the extreme; life was of little price, and thousands of victims were slaughtered annually to their rapacious gods.

By the word "pyramid" the reader must not be misled into thinking that the formation was similar to the better-known structures of ancient Egypt. Rather, these temples were a series of square terraces, one on the top of the other, gradually diminishing in size. A series of steps in the center led from terrace to terrace until the final pyramid was reached. Here were the stone figures of the gods and the horrible humped stone of sacrifice.

But all that is known of these early monuments in Mexico is slight and uncertain. Of accurate history there is scarcely a record, and conjecture has to fill up the blanks in this "ancient tale." The result is that there are many unsolved puzzles in Teotihuacan; for instance, the whole of the space within the borders of the city was overlaid with three successive layers of concrete floors, for what reason it is impossible to say; again, myriads of tiny clay heads, some of which are clearly imitations of the prevailing types of natives, have been turned up by the plow.

The Law Gets Its Man
Jones—I fired at the thug, but I guess he got away.
Policeman—Have you a license to carry a gun?
Jones—No, officer.
Policeman—Then come along with me.

True Definition
Joe—Isn't Mrs. Brown's husband a gentle, patient man?
Jim—Maybe, but sometimes I think he's just scared.

Dessert Comes Next
Ma—Johnny, has daddy had his dinner?
Johnny—I guess so. I just heard the maid tell him he had some crust.

Then He Has To
She—When does a man think most seriously about marriage?
He—After he is married.

Young folks are so full of vitality all the time that they never think of "feeling spry."

The most loved of all the eagles is the golden one.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

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

YOU ARE MISSING A CHANCE FOR A FORTUNE if you fail to answer this "ad." No investment. No selling. Send stamped, addressed envelope to: W. F. DIXON COPY-PRINTER, COLORADO.

Wear Smaller Shoes. Kill those painful corns, using "Saxes Corn Controller," 25c, pair 40c postpaid. Sages, Woodbury, Conn.

Collectivism Basis of Power of Inca Rulers

The Inca rulers were enabled to build up a socialistic state at a period in world history when the existence even of a feudal empire would have been a miracle, largely by their keen understanding of psychology. Dr. Victor A. Belaunde, Peruvian scholar, declared in a George Washington university Hispanic seminar lecture.

Doctor Belaunde said that, while the Indian as an individual is lazy and will remain inactive if left alone, his race collectively is very active. This fact, neglected by most historians in their speculations upon the civilization of the Incas, Doctor Belaunde asserted, was thoroughly understood by the Inca rulers, who never relied upon the natives to work individually, but organized their activities upon a "team-work" basis.

An optimist may be wrong, a pessimist must be.



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"DREAM GIRL FOLLIES"
BOOT GIBSON'S RODEO
Football Games . . . Beckman-Gerety
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RIDES . . . THRILLS AND FUN



N. U., DALLAS, NO. 37-1932.

Women said:
You can't get CLOTHES CLEAN without rubbing
But they hadn't discovered the new Oxydol

The soap that makes 50% more suds—richer, longer-lasting suds that soak clothes snowy white without rubbing, without harm to hands or dainty things. Never hells up, rinses clean, softens water. Great for dishes, too.

OXYDOL
THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP



47

when you know a news item.

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FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. Johnson, Superintendent.
 Preaching at 11 a. m.
 T. S. at 7:00 p. m.
 Preaching at 7:45 p. m. by the pastor.
 M. E. Wells, Pastor.

FOR RENT—Two houses, four and five rooms. Also furnished rooms. See

T. R. Moreman.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Howard and Clinton Howard were visitors in Hedley last Sunday, from the Howard ranch.

NINE PIGS FOR SALE.
 Hedley Motor Co.

Mrs. J. B. Hicks of Hereford is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. P. Pool this week.

Ritz Theatre
 Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, 28, 24

Edmund Lowe, Victor McLaglen, Richard Arlen, in a real action special
Guilty as Hell
 Serial and Comedy
 10c to All

Monday, Tuesday, 26, 27

Philips Holmes, Dorothy Jordan, Chas. Ruggles, Johnny Mack Brown, in one of the best football pictures coming this season, and just released
70,000 Witnesses
 Also Comedy, "Red Noses"
 Matinee 10c, Night 10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 28, 29

Ben Lyon and Barbara Weeks, in one of the best mystery pictures we all like—
By Whose Hand
 News, Short, added attraction
 Paramount's Close Harmony
 Matinee 10c Night 10c and 15c

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cooper are moving back to the Cooper Hotel this week, and will again open it for business. The Ernest Eads family are moving into the home vacated by the Coopers.

CONTINENTAL OIL CO.
NEW LOCAL AGENCY

We have secured the agency in Hedley for Continental Oil Co. Wholesale and Retail Gasoline, Kerosene and Motor Oils. Your patronage will be appreciated.

W. T. and M. H. Hall
 Phone 34

Mrs. F. M. Acord and son, Glenn, returned the past week from California where they have spent the past 21 months. They enjoyed their stay in the sunny state, and have many interesting things to tell about that country. Hedley people are glad to have them at home again.

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

Rev. and Mrs. V. A. Hansard, S. A. Burdine and Grandma Shelton visited with Rev. F. M. Hensley at Lelia Lake Wednesday. Bro. Hensley is improving from an illness of several weeks duration.

Misses Hope and Ruth Wells and Loretta Moore left first of the week for Plainview, to attend Wayland Baptist College.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Lake Hart visited friends in Memphis Sunday.

NOTICE TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS

The Informer wants to print all the news, and appreciates your co-operation in its efforts to do that. But we must have all contributions in hand by 4 p. m. Wednesday. Lengthy articles should reach us earlier. 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 this be done.

Subscribe for The Informer

MISSIONARY CIRCLE No. 2

met with Ura Holland Thursday, Sept 15, each one present telling a Bible story. Refreshments were served to Verda Gilliam, Sarah Hendricks, Ola and Eula Curd, Ruth Duncan, Inez Barnett Mesdames Dunn, Masterson and Newman.

Next meeting Sept 23 with Mrs. Masterson Topic, Learning Jesus' Way of Life—
 Song, Jesus Loves Me.

The Temptation of Jesus—
 Sarah Hendricks.

The Cleansing of the Leper—
 Ola Curd.

Jesus' Prayer All Night—Ura Holland.

Jesus Teaching His Disciples
 How to Pray—Ruth Duncan

Song, More Like the Master.
 Benediction.

Mrs. Sloan Baker and children of Smith community were visitors in Hedley one day the past week.

Miss Helen McEwin is leaving today for an extended visit to her father at Stanton.

Miss Elizabeth Killian of Pampa was the guest of Miss Deila Hansard over the week end.

L. J. Burdine, who has been working in Amarillo for some time, has returned home.

Mrs. Matthew Allen of Memphis visited friends in Hedley last Sunday.

Truman Caldwell visited in Plainview several days last week.

Just received, Ladies' Broadcloth Print Dresses
 B. & B. Variety Store.

EVERY DAY SPECIALS!

Ponca Best Flour 48 lb 98c

20 lb Meal 29c

2 lb Saltine Crackers 20c

12 Cans No. 2 Tomatoes 90c

Dried Fruit, any kind, lb 10c

16 lb Vegetole Lard \$1.39

Gallon Cherries 47c

Gallon Strawberries 54c

Oats, Gold Medal 15c

Cow Chow, Purina, 24% \$1.65

Protina Sweet Feed \$1.15

100 lb Bran 70c 100 lb Shorts 80c

2 lb Folgers Coffee 80c

LET US HAVE YOUR POULTRY, EGGS AND CREAM

Eads Produce Co.
 PHONE 167 WE DELIVER

Miss Ila Pool, who is teaching at Pampa, spent the week end with home folks in Hedley.

Get your Knee Pads and Canvas Gloves at the B. & B. Variety Store

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J. W. VALLANCE

Specials

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Lard

Vegetol, 8 lb 68c

Sorghum, No. 1 grade, Gal 49c

White Swan Oats, large 16c

Crescent Matches, 6 Boxes 20c

Table Salt

25 lb 35c

Big Ben Soap, 6 bars 23c

Broom, good grade 19c

Bacon, Breakfast, No. 1, Side or Half, lb 15c

Cabbage, lb 21-2c

Sliced Bacon, lb 18c

Beef Roast, 3 lb 21c

Cheese, Longhorn lb 18c

Bacon, Dry Salt Plates, lb 7c

Peanut Butter

Very Best, 1 lb jar 13c

2 lb jar 24c

BUY IT HERE AND SAVE THE DIFFERENCE!

OUR BUYER WHILE IN THE EASTERN MARKET SELECTED THE LATEST STYLES AND PATTERNS OF

QUALITY MERCHANDISE

At the Lowest Prices in Twenty Years!

NEW FALL DRESSES

As easy on the purse as on the eye. Smart models for sport dress or general wear. There Silk Crepes, Prints and Light Weight Woolens
Priced \$2.85 to \$6.75

NEW FALL COATS

New in style, high in quality, and low price—
\$3.95 up to \$10.75

SHEER HOSIERY

In Fall subtle shades, beautiful Chiffon and Service Weight All Sizes.
39c to \$1.19

Color Fast Prints 36 inches wide, all new patterns, yard..... 10c, 15c, 19c
 Unbleached LL Domestic..... 5c yard
 Bleached Muslin..... 7c yard
 9 4 Unbleached Sheeting..... 19c yard
 One lot 22 inch Gingham..... 5c yard

THE NEW HATS FOR FALL

Are they Beauties? New Felts and Knits, with flop brim and close fitting shapes.
Priced 69c to \$2.45

MENS-BOYS WORK CLOTHES

Very best quality. Men's Hawk Brand Overalls, high or suspender back, 98c. Other Standard Overalls, 69c. Boys' Overalls, 49c and up. Mens and boys Work Pants, very best, fast color, pre-shrunk, 75c, 95c, \$1.00

FLORSHEIM SHOES FOR MEN

\$8.00 and \$9.00 values—your choice
\$5.95

STAR BRAND SHOES

—for men, women and children High Quality shoes for less than you pay for low grade shoes in many places.

You will see that every department represented in the M. & M. Store is loaded with values. Plan now to make your dollars go farther this season.

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