

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

'08 XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 14, 1932

NO 49

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

Sinclair Service Station

Gas, Oils, Accessories
Sudden Tire Service
Wrecking Shop
GIVE US A TRIAL
Blaine Doherty

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

1177 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday morning of this week the four local gins had turned out a total of 1177 bales of cotton.

The season's harvesting is now getting under good headway, and with fair weather will go forward in a hurry.

We have not yet heard any predictions as to the probable yield in this territory, so all we venture to put out at this time is that, at the present price, it will probably take more than we can get to be as much as we would like to have.

All Ladies and Childrens Hose at a reduced price.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Notice, City Tax Payers

This is to notify you that All Delinquent City Taxes of the city of Hedley, Texas, may be paid at any time up to and including November 30, 1932, without penalty or interest.

This will be the last chance to pay delinquent taxes without the penalty and interest.

By order of the City Council
L. E. Thompson, Mayor.
J. P. Devine, City Secretary.

FOR SALE OR TRADE - One good four wheel Trailer, with good rubber.
W. E. Lawson, Hedley.

HEDLEY PARENT-TEACHERS

The Hedley P. T. A. met Oct. 6th with Mrs. Culwell as leader. The program follows:

Subject: Promoting Good Reading.
"Texas, Our Texas"—Mother Singers.

Invocation—Mrs. Kendall.
Address on Good Literature—Mrs. Reast.

Reading of Constitution and By Laws—Mrs. Thompson.
Talk on the Benefits of a Nine Months School to Hedley—W. C. Maxwell.

Benediction, Mrs. Armstrong.
For the benefit of those who failed to get a year book, we give the program for Oct. 20:

Subject: Health.
Leader, Mrs. Z-b Mitchell.
Invocation.

Music—Mother Singers.
Has Your Child an Appetite?—Mrs. J. W. Webb

Investing in Sleep for Children—Mrs. Ned Grimsley

Health Demonstration—Fourth Grade.

Business.
Benediction.

Subscribe for The Informer

DEPENDABLE BUILDING MATERIAL

C. F. & I. Coal
B. P. S. Paints

Also Have Added
Hardware, Axtell Windmills and Supplies

Call No. 8

or drop in to see us. We are glad to be of service to you at all times.

Cicero Smith Lumber Company
Hedley, Texas

TIPTON ORPHANS HOME TRUCK HERE OCT. 18

The truck from Tipton Orphans Home will be in Hedley next Tuesday morning, October 18.

Thompson Bros. store is the place to bring your offering.

The 200 orphans in the Home need and deserve your help, and whatever your liberality and Christian spirit prompts you to offer will be appreciated.

In addition to money, which is always needed, some of the particular needs just now are: Baking powder, beans, canned goods, corn, crackers, dried fruit, flour, lard, meal, meat, oats, onions, potatoes, Post bran, Post toasties, rice, salt, soap, spaghetti, sugar, syrup, tomatoes, etc.

Pleasantry to have your offering at Thompson Bros. store the day before the arrival of the truck, if possible.

Did you know you can buy your Lines, Bridles and Hame Strings cheaper at Kendall's than you can order them? Get his prices.

LEGION MEETING

Every member of Adamson-Lane Post is, especially urged to be present at the meeting at the City Hall Friday night, Oct. 14. There are matters of unusual importance to be attended to, so members are asked to attend if possible.

Orville Doherty, Adj.

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The Hedley Rural Club met October 11, with Mrs. Masterson hostess. Ten members were present and Mrs. Cannon, visitor. Old business was attended to, and new officers were elected as follows:

Mrs. J. M. Everett, President
Mrs. R. W. Bennett, V. Pres.
Mrs. C. A. Grimsley, Secy.
Mrs. J. B. Masterson, Treas.
Mrs. R. E. Mann, Reporter.
Membership Committee: Mrs. W. I. Rains, Mrs. G. Z. Sherman, Mrs. Roy Jewell.

Delicious refreshments were served. The Club meets with Mrs. Phelps October 25th for a Halloween social.

Reporter.

Inner Tube FREE

In order to advertise

Our Hood Tires

we are offering on

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
Oct. 14 and 15

One Inner Tube FREE with each Casing purchased.

Will also give FREE one

Can of Patching

with each Five Gallons of Gas and Quart of Oil sold on those days.

Kerosene 5c a Gallon

in Barrel Lots.
All Dealers Barred.

W. A. Luttrell's Filling Station

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

2 12 oz Packages	PRICE	15c
DRIED FRUIT, All kinds, lb		9c
MACARONI, 6 for		25c
2 lb FOLGER'S COFFEE		78c
3 No. 2 LAMP CHIMNEYS		25c
2 lb CRACKERS		18c
No. 2 KRAUT		9c
2 lb PRESERVES		25c
GOLD MEDAL OAT	Largo Size	14c

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

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

J. G. McDUGAL, PRESIDENT

T. R. MOREMAN, VICE PRESIDENT

J. W. NOEL, ACTIVE VICE PRESIDENT

C. L. JOHNSON, CASHIER

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

At the Close of Business September 30, 1932

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans	\$1,976 98	Capital	\$35,000 00
Overdrafts	390 60	Surplus	9,000 00
Banking house, Fur. and Fixt.	345 69	Bills Payable	20,868 57
Other Real Estate	001 00	Rediscounts with Federal Reserve	
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	350 00	Bank, Dallas	39,972 02
Live Stock Account	127 82		
Other Resources	799 78	DEPOSITS	60,345 15
Acceptances (Cotton)	519 16		
CASH	674 76	Total	\$165,185 74
Total	\$1,885 74		

The Above Statement is Correct. C. L. Johnson, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS

J. G. McDugal
Mrs. A. J. Akers
J. C. Doneghy
Frank McClure
T. D. Browder
T. R. Moreman
C. M. Shook
J. W. Noel

Mrs. C. A. Crozier
J. E. Dishman
E. F. Bryan
W. B. Quigley
T. J. Dunbar
C. L. Johnson
A. N. Wood
F. A. Finch

Mrs. W. J. Greer

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Wisconsin Republicans Deal Blow to the La Follette Regime—Farmers' Strike Takes New Turn—Germany Out of Disarmament Parley.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

IN ONE of the most hotly contested primaries that Wisconsin ever has had, the conservative Republicans dealt the La Follette dynasty a severe blow.



W. J. Kohler

Philip La Follette, brother of the senator, was a candidate for renomination as governor, but was soundly beaten by Walter J. Kohler, former governor, whom La Follette defeated two years ago.

Many of the counties Philip carried then turned him down this time, and he ran behind in both agricultural and industrial sections of the state.

Emphasizing their change of heart, the Republican electors also voted for the retirement of United States Senator John J. Blaine, one of the staunchest of the "progressives" in the upper house. He was beaten by John B. Chapple, a young editor of Ashland who made a fierce campaign. Incomplete returns indicated the entire conservative state ticket had been carried to victory by Kohler and Chapple.

Kohler, a wealthy manufacturer whose home and large factories are in a village that bears his name, never held public office until he was elected governor in 1928. His supporters this year were known as "hatch men" for their slogan was "Cut Costs With Kohler," and the high cost of state government and high taxes were the issues emphasized. Kohler called for a \$10,000,000 reduction in taxes, and set forth as his doctrine that factories mean jobs, and that to build up private incomes by keeping the taxing system from chasing industries out of the state is more fundamental than to increase income taxes. These arguments proved especially effective with the factory voters in Milwaukee county, Racine and other industrial regions.

This was the first time that a La Follette had been voted down since 1892, when the late Senator Robert M. La Follette was beaten in a congressional race. An interesting feature of this year's campaign was the presence of Burton K. Wheeler, Democratic senator from Montana, who made speeches trying to persuade the Democrats of Wisconsin to go into the Republican primary and vote for Blaine and La Follette. The state Democratic leaders hotly resented Wheeler's action and evidently it had little if any effect.

Kohler's majority was in the neighborhood of 100,000. Chapple had a smaller majority—about 20,000—for the vote for Blaine was heavy in the industrial centers.

The Democrats at this writing appear to have nominated Mayor A. G. Schmedeman of Madison for governor over Leo P. Fox and William R. Rubin. For senator F. Ryan Duffy of Fond du Lac was unopposed.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CHAIRMAN Everett Sanders announced that President Hoover's first campaign speech would be made in Des Moines, Iowa, on October 4. He will make no addresses on the journey from Washington and back. In the heart of the agricultural region, where the farmers have been on strike against low prices, Mr. Hoover intends to expatiate on his program for relief of the farmer in reply to the recent address by his rival, Franklin D. Roosevelt. The speech in Des Moines will be broadcast over at nationwide radio hookup.

THOSE farmers of the Middle West have entered on a new phase of their "holiday" strike which promises to be more effective than the movement that aimed to keep all farm produce from the cities and was marred by frequent violent deeds. The plan now evolved by their leaders contemplates the withholding from market of all grain and other non-perishable products, but the farmers are forbidden to picket the highways or block them in any way. Nearly two million farmers were asked to join in this non-selling movement.

Agriculturists in Minnesota, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Nebraska and Iowa, the "strike" leaders said, had given assurances they would participate. They added that farmers in Ohio, Wisconsin, South Dakota, Kansas and Illinois had "shown interest" in the movement.

financial rope. In the sixteen years from 1913 to 1929, he said, the cost of all government increased by 400 per cent, while at the same time the national income had increased by only 25 per cent. In 1930, he said, income taxes amounted to \$2,411,000,000; in 1931 they dropped to \$1,860,000,000; and in 1932 they hit a new low of \$1,700,000,000.

Commenting on the "soak the rich" policy noted in congress at the last session Mr. Strawn declared it "hopelessly fallacious" and that there are very rich left to "soak" and because those who still retain a part of their fortunes will invest in tax exempt securities thereby defeating the very purpose of tax legislation aimed at the wealthy class.

To the conference on government Gordon L. Hostetter, director of the Chicago Employers' association, said that the racket, originally thought of as a temporary form of graft or extortion, has grown through alliances of business groups, union heads, politicians, and criminals until it annually drains the nation an "incalculable sum." In Chicago alone, said Mr. Hostetter, racketeering costs more than \$145,000,000 a year. Add to this the amount spent by the city to deal with racketeering, he said, and the total cost of Chicago's rackets equals the annual budget of the municipal government.

WHEN the disarmament conference resumed its sittings in Geneva the Germans were not in official attendance because their demand for equality of armaments had been rejected by France. But they found they were facing also the united opposition of Great Britain and the United States, if not other of the great powers.

The British foreign office memorandum said the German demand was at least untimely, since "attention and energy should be directed to economic rehabilitation of the world," and that anyhow Germany was not entitled to abrogate the terms of the treaty of Versailles that limits her armament even if the other nations should fail to disarm or reduce their armaments.

In his view of the question apparently was pleasing to the United States government, and Ambassador Walter H. Edge and Senator David A. Reed of Pennsylvania, at a luncheon given by Mr. Herriot in Paris, told the premier that was the view of the American people. Their government, they said, stands for progressive disarmament and the sanctity of treaties.

Mr. Herriot laid before the foreign affairs commission of the chamber of deputies a full statement of his policy in this matter and defended it earnestly. He gave the commission certain details which had come into his possession regarding the alleged illicit manufacture of arms in Germany.

The German press insisted that their government must not weaken, assuring that Great Britain had deceived Germany and that the British nation treated Germany in intolerable fashion. Some papers declared Germany must withdraw from the League of Nations.

MAHATMA GANDHI, after a hearty meal of fruit and milk, began his protest fast, which he said he would keep up until he died of starvation unless the British government altered the terms of the settlement of the communal elections problem. The mahatma was still in Yerani jail at Poona. The government said he was free to leave the prison, but he refused to go out of his cell unless he were forcibly removed.

many friends and well wishers called at the jail the aged leader was made ill from excitement, and thereafter visitors were excluded for the present. He received hundreds of telegrams and letters begging him not to undertake the death fast. To correspondents the mahatma said he counted his life as of no consequence, adding: "Like the prophet of Islam and like Jesus, I, on a humbler scale, have undertaken a tussle for justice, as my faith continues my human cry will rise to the heavens of God Almighty. My fast is not for sympathy. After the first few days the desire for food will vanish and I shall begin to breathe. All my interest will be withdrawn from externals, and I shall be concerned only with 'the cause.'"

assured, however, that I shall make a superhuman effort to retain my grip on life. I am anxious as anybody to continue to live. There is nothing like water for prolonging life and I shall partake of it whenever I receive it, and hope to carry on until the Hindu conscience awakens."

JUST as Bolivia and Paraguay are squabbling over the Gran Chaco, so Colombia and Peru are on the verge of war over the possession of the Amazon river port of Leticia and some surrounding territory ceded by Colombia to Peru in 1922. The Bogota government has refused to accept a Peruvian proposal for settlement of the controversy, and the people of both nations are seemingly eager for war and are raising big funds for the purchase of armaments.

Both Bolivia and Paraguay have been making offers to cease hostilities pending negotiations, but apparently neither feels it can trust the other to act in good faith. Meanwhile the fighting between their border forces, especially at Fort Boqueron, was continued, the Paraguayans claiming the advantage.

SENATOR JAMES J. DAVIS of Pennsylvania went on trial in New York on two federal indictments charging conspiracy, the prosecution alleging he was responsible for two lotteries totaling \$3,000,000 conducted by the Loyal Order of Moose, of which the senator is the director general. It was charged that Davis personally profited from these lotteries, which were ostensibly for charitable purposes. Assistant United States Attorney Treadwell told the jury that checks totaling \$172,300 from the proceeds of the drives went to pay off a note which was Mr. Davis' personal obligation, to his personal checking account, to a corporation controlled by him, and to an account from which he drew the profits of the organization department of the Moose.

In 1931 the lottery was more discreetly handled, Mr. Treadwell continued, and the drawing took place on the steamship Priscilla, outside the twelve mile limit, after which all records were thrown overboard.

Counsel for the defense contended all the transactions were innocent. Early government witnesses included various officials of the Moose called to prove the domination of Davis in the order and the claim that he was cognizant of everything that was done in connection with its finances.

THREE California citizens have undertaken to block the loan of \$40,000,000 by the Reconstruction Finance corporation for the construction of a aqueduct from Boulder Dam to Los Angeles. The loan has been authorized by the corporation, but the suit filed in the District of Columbia Supreme court seeks to enjoin it, attacking the legality of the decision by which the corporation proposes to purchase two \$20,000,000 lots of the \$220,000,000 worth of water district bonds. The corporation also heard opposition to the Los Angeles application for a loan of \$32,000,000 for the construction of a power line from Boulder Dam to the coast, and to the proposed loan of \$10,000,000 for a bridge across Chesapeake bay on the ground that this would mean the use of federal funds to finance a project to compete with going privately owned ferry lines.

AMERICA lost one of its most eminent physicians in the death of Dr. Frank Billings of Chicago at the age of seventy-eight years. His name is linked with the history of medicine in this country and he had headed nearly every prominent organization of his profession. He was responsible for the founding of numerous hospital clinics and research institutes and trained many great doctors, and himself was rated as one of the best diagnosticians and physicians in the world.

Speaker John N. Garner, Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency was called to his home in Detroit, Texas, by the illness of his aged mother, and a few days later she passed away. Mrs. Garner was eighty-one years old and was born and spent her entire life in northeastern Texas.

SEVERAL thousand feeble old men, remnants of the Grand Army of the Republic, gathered for their sixty sixth annual encampment in Springfield, Ill., the city in which the organization was born. They had their usual business sessions; but much of their time was spent in visiting the tomb of Lincoln, their adored war commander, and other places connected with the life of the martyred President, and in attending services in the old prison Camp Butler, now a national cemetery.

PROGRESSIVE Miners of America, the new organization that is fighting the wage settlement in Illinois infected with the old union, was not having much success in keeping the workers from returning to the pits in Taylorville the insurgents were blamed for two bombings, one of which partly wrecked a newspaper plant. Two companies of state troops were sent there and restored order. In some places the mine operators did yield to the demands of the new union for pay higher than the adopted scale.

CHICAGO is jubilant, for the Cubs are now the champion team of the National league. The opening of the world's series with the New York Yankees, who won the American league pennant, was set for September 28 in New York; the games in Chicago will begin the following Saturday.

Modern Contract Bridge

By Leila Hattersley

No. 20.

Jump Over-Calls

HANDS stronger in honor-tricks than the 1 1/2 to 2 1/4 shown by simple over-calls should preferably be indicated by take-out doubles or jump over-calls. A jump over-call is a defensive bid higher than necessary to cover the adverse declaration. It indicates more than 3 honor-tricks with a strong two suiter or a powerful single suit.

While a jump over-call is not strictly forcing, because the opponents have opened the bidding, it is a strong plea to the partner to raise, if possible, or to keep the bidding open if he has about one honor-trick.

A jump over-call of three over an opponent's suit shows the same trump strength as an original bid of three. Such bids discount the necessity of trump support from the partner.

Bidding the Opponent's Suit

If you are new to the forcing system, you may receive a shock some time when an opponent opens the bid with one spade and your partner calmly overcalls with two spades. Do not be alarmed at this apparent slip of the tongue.

What your partner is telling is that he has an exceptionally strong hand of freakish distribution with control of at least the first trick in the adverse suit.

This over-call in an opponent's suit is a forcing bid, the only absolute forcing bid which can be made by a player whose side has not opened the bidding. At a low stage of the bidding it is not a slam signal, nor does it necessarily show, as it would at a higher stage, that the bidder holds no losers in the adverse suit. While it might indicate that the bidder was void in the opponent's suit, it could be made by a player holding the adverse ace and one or more small cards. For example, say that South were to deal and bid one heart when West held:

S-A K 6 5 3 H-A S D-K Q J 6 4 3 C-None

A takeout double would not show the great strength of West's hand but absolutely assure him that his partner will keep the bidding open until a game is reached. But an over-call of two hearts will accomplish this purpose.

Take-Out Doubles

A double of one no trump or of 1 suit bid of one or two is a take-out or informative double if it is made at the first opportunity to double and before the doubler's partner has made a declaration (a pass is not a declaration).

Minimum requirements for a take-out double are:

Three honor-tricks divided in three suits or

Three honor-tricks divided in two suits with a fair biddable suit.

The forcing system makes no distinction between values for take-out doubles of suit and no trump bids, except to advise that in the latter doubles the 3 honor-tricks required should be slightly reinforced.

A sharp warning is sounded, however, against making a take-out double when vulnerable unless your 3 honor-tricks are backed up either by strong intermediates and plus values or by a quite powerful "escape suit." Theoretically, a take-out double of an opponent's bid announces a hand of general strength, somewhat on the order of a no trump, with no adequate biddable suit. But take-out doubles are often advisable even though you have a suit, and quite a strong one. Such strategic doubles occur when you are in the defensive position, and hold 3 or more honor-tricks, but have not a sufficiently dominating suit or the two-suiter type, required for a jump over-call.

Responding to a Take-Out Double

While a take-out double is not strictly speaking a forcing bid, when your partner makes such a double you are practically obligated to take him out by bidding your best suit no matter how poor it may be. The only contingency by which you are relieved of this responsibility is an intervening bid from the opponent at your right. If, after a take-out double from your partner, this opponent raises his partner's declaration or makes some other bid, you are no longer obligated to bid. Any declaration which you make in such a case shows strength.

Unless, however, an opponent bids after your partner's take-out double, you should bid no matter how weak your hand. When you are forced to respond to a take-out double with a weak hand, it is usually best to discourage your partner from carrying on by naming a minor suit, preferably the club suit.

Occasionally when your partner makes a take-out double you may have reason to encourage him with a strength response. In view of the fact that your partner's take-out double promises a minimum of 3 honor-tricks with, if vulnerable, some additional value, you should always, if possible, make a strength response when holding as many as 2 honor-tricks.

There is only one type of hand with which it is permissible to leave your partner in a take-out double. This is a hand of sufficient defensive strength to insure setting the opposing bid.

"Lucile is the Happiest Girl"

So many mothers nowadays talk about giving their children fruit juices, as if this were a new discovery. As a matter of fact, for over fifty years, mothers have been accomplishing results far surpassing anything you can secure from home prepared fruit juices, by using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup, which is prepared under the most exacting laboratory supervision from ripe California Figs, richest of all fruits in laxative and nourishing properties.



It's marvelous to see how bilious, weak, feverish, sallow, constipated, under-nourished children respond to its gentle influence; how their breath clears up, color flames in their cheeks, and they become sturdy, playful, energetic again. A Western mother, Mrs. H. J. Stoll, Valley P. O., Nebraska, says: "My little daughter, Roma Lucille, was constipated from babyhood. I became worried about her and decided to give her some California Fig Syrup. It stopped her constipation quick; and the way it improved her color and made her pick up made me realize how run-down she had been. She is so sturdy and well now, and always in such good humor that neighbors say she's the happiest girl in the West."

Like all good things, California Fig Syrup is imitated, but you can always get the genuine by looking for the name "California" on the carton.

Driving to Lubec, Maine, at an early hour in the morning, James E. Cook found his right of way disputed by a huge bear which arose from the thick grass bordering the road. Mr. Cook stopped his automobile and, after the bear had leisurely looked it over, it turned and ambled away.

BANKING HOUSES IN HISTORY OF WORLD

In Existence as Early as Year 600 B. C.

The earliest banks, if such they can be called, date back many centuries before the Christian era, and were generally conducted by governments in an attempt to prevent plunder of the money they had issued.

The early places of business were usually the temples. The cuneiform writings disclose, however, that as early of 600 B. C. private banks were known in Babylonia. The firm of Egibi & Son of Babylon is the first private banking house of which record survives, its name perhaps setting the precedent for the nepotism that has ever since characterized the business.

But to a banker named Calvus, at Alexandria, in 200 B. C., must go the credit for offering what appears to be the first banking service really deserving of the name. He paid interest on deposits, permitted withdrawals upon demand, and kept his bank open for business every hour of the day and night!

Despite its auspicious start, banking gradually came into public disfavor, and that disfavor culminated in a prohibition of interest during the reign of Alexander Severus of Rome, at the time when that country was dominant in world affairs.

The fecundity of money came to be regarded as a monstrous thing, and in the course of time the Jews were the only people willing to brave the storm of criticism that met every attempt to establish banks. They organized what were known as poverty banks, or lending houses, and by the Fifth century of our era these makeshift banks were the only lending institutions in Italy.

The effect of the long interdiction of interest by pope and emperor was a virtual paralysis of trade. All commercial enterprise waned, and poverty seized the land. The period is still known as the Dark ages. The abhorrence of interest, however, gradually declined, and during the Eighth century the monks took over the poverty banks from the Jews.

This covert recognition of banking by the church did much to restore it to its former good estate, and it gained rapidly in prestige during the next two centuries, when the popes confirmed formally the right to charge interest and to demand adequate collateral on loans.—Clifford B. Reeves in the American Mercury.

Old Cat's Grave Marked

A granite marker has been placed over the grave of "Snookie," oldest cat in Massachusetts, which died recently at twenty-four. The cat belonged to James Garfield of Pittsfield.

If people wouldn't part with their money, nobody could get rich.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an open and unobstructed. Fine particles of good 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. You remove wrinkles and use one ounce Mercolized Wax dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Bear Merely Curious Driving to Lubec, Maine, at an early hour in the morning, James E. Cook found his right of way disputed by a huge bear which arose from the thick grass bordering the road. Mr. Cook stopped his automobile and, after the bear had leisurely looked it over, it turned and ambled away.

Buy your copy today!

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT'S

new book is a glorious romance of love and thrills in the Ozarks. Ask any bookseller for Mr. Wright's best book. **Cinderella** If he cannot supply it, send \$2.00 to Harper & Brothers, 49 East 33rd St., New York.

In the Family Cap—Did you get his number? Victim—No-no! Cop (to himself)—Saints be praised! 'Twas my brother Mike in the car!—Brooklyn Eagle.



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

Her Shortcoming "I can't get along with my wife. All she does is ignore me." "Ignore you?" "Yes. And if there's anything I hate, it's ignorance."

STOPS PAIN BOILS

Avoid the agony of boils and pimples—get CARBOL—quick relief. No scar. Big time life of drainage. Pimples and other boils boil overnight. Supt. H. C. Co., New York, Tenn.

Great American Salve, 50c



Too "Worm-Out" to go Another date broken... Couldn't stay on her feet a minute longer! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound always relieves cramps. Try it next month.

Sophistication is sought by many, but they don't want their appetite to become so.

Hypocrisy is only two or three steps beyond affectation.

Why not have A CLEAR SKIN?

Cuticura Soap used constantly and Cuticura Ointment occasionally will promote and maintain a clear skin, free from pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and other unsightly eruptions.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 40-1932.

I WISH I NEVER HAD TO FACE ANOTHER WASHDAY

NO WONDER—YOU STILL USE OLD-FASHIONED SOAP. TRY RINSO FOR SNOWY WASHES WITHOUT HARD WORK. IT'S SO EASY ON THE HANDS, TOO

Rinso Soaks out dirt No scrubbing—saves hands

© 1932, by Leila Hattersley. WNT Service

Why buy any second-choice tire when a **GOOD YEAR** costs no more?

The experience of tire-users is that Goodyear Tires give greatest value at every price—every year the public buys MILLIONS more Goodyear tires than any other make. That's a pretty definite indication of superior value.

But also it's important to get tires of the right type and size for your particular driving. Here's where our Tire Experience helps you save more money. We study your needs, advise you expertly, then especially apply new tires and shift old ones for you. You'll get lowest cost tire satisfaction by using Goodyears backed by our Tire Experience. Come in, we'll prove to you that you can save money here.



Trade your old tires for new Goodyear All-Weathers

500 Millionth Tire Built by Goodyear September 12th Greater volume gives you greater value in every Goodyear

4.00-21 Latest Lifetime Guaranteed

GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY
Supertwist Cord Tires

CASH PRICES

Full Overize	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
4.50-21	\$4.57	\$4.47	\$1.05
4.75-19	\$5.27	\$5.12	1.05
5.00-19	\$5.55	\$5.40	1.15

Other sizes equally low

GOOD USED TIRES SI UF — EXPERT TIRE VULCANIZING

Hiway Service Station

PHONE 157 HEDLEY, TEXAS

Now For the FIRST TIME Anytime Anywhere

The Nu-Type **Aladdin** KEROSENE Mantle Lamp

NEVER before has it been possible for either city or country homes to be so beautifully and economically lighted for so little. An abundance of modern white light, equal in quality to gas or electricity and at but a fraction of their cost. Scientists attest the fact that Aladdin light is the nearest to sunlight of all artificial light.

Here then at the remarkable low price of only \$5.75, anyone, no matter where they live, may not only have and enjoy the very best light but the most economical as well.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with the world's best light at the lowest price at which it has ever been offered. Get yours at once.

Beautiful Shades in Glass or Parchment Nu-Type Aladdins may be equipped with Satin White glass shades, or with one of several exquisitely decorated parchment shades in a wide range of designs and colors at new prices of \$1.00 up.



Positively the Lowest Price at Which An Aladdin Lamp Has Ever Been Offered

10 BIG FEATURES Nu-Type Aladdin (Shade and Tripod Extra) \$5.75

Other models of Aladdin and a big selection of shades in glass and parchment are available at reduced prices in table, vase, hanging, bracket and floor lamp styles. A wide range of prices to suit all purses.

Come in Today for a Demonstration — No Obligation

Beautiful 12 Aladdin Vase LAMP FREE Ask Us For Full Particulars

LAMP TO BE GIVEN AWAY SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15 THOMPSON BROS. CO.

No. 953

Official Statement OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF SECURITY STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of Sept., 1932, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 14th day of Oct., 1932.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security	\$114,645.29
Loans secured by real estate	13,850.85
Overdrafts	390.60
Other bonds and stocks owned	1,350.00
Banking House	3,250.00
Furniture & Fixtures	4,095.69
Real Estate owned, other than banking house	10,001.00
Cash in bank	2,358.70
Due from approved reserve agents	12,268.99
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	47.07
Other Resources:	
Livestock Account	2,127.82
Expense Account	1,526.23
Total	\$166,912.24

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$35,000.00
Surplus Fund	9,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	726.50
Individual Deposits, subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	59,740.15
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	605.00
Bills Payable	20,868.57
Rediscouunts	39,972.02
Total	\$166,912.24

STATE OF TEXAS
County of Donley J. W. J. G. McDougal, as President, and C. L. Johnson as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
J. G. McDougal, President
C. L. Johnson, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of Oct., A. D. 1932.
L. A. Stroud, J. P. and Ex-Officio Notary Public, Donley County, Texas.
Correct—Attest: (Seal)
W. B. Quigley
T. R. Moreman, Directors
J. W. Noel

HONORING MRS. GARRETT

In compliment to their sister, Mrs. T. W. Garrett, of Kansas City, Mrs. Alva Simmons and Mrs. E. R. Hooker entertained the friends of the former with an enjoyable party Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Hooker. Games of forty-two and bridge were enjoyed during the afternoon, prizes being awarded to Mrs. P. V. Dishman and Mrs. J. R. Adamson, who in turn presented them to the honoree Mrs. Garrett was presented with a gift by the hostesses. Delightful refreshments were served to Mesdames Garrett of Kansas City Allen of Memphis, Adamson of Turkey, Mitchell, Johnson P. V. Dishman, P. L. Dishman, Thom. on. Noel, Hart, Westberry, G. O. Brinson, Boone, Kinslow, Moffitt, Miss Watkins, and the hostesses.

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

Sheriff Guy Pierce and Deputy Ike Rains were witnesses in the Federal Court at Amarillo first of the week against E. R. Annis and James Leland, charged with the robbery of the post office at Lelia Lake.

See the new line of Headwear for women and children. B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Rives of Ashur Okla. former Hedley people, were visiting friends here last Sunday.

Those Reindeer Sleds Jacket-ready for inspection at Kendall's
J. R. Boston Jr., of McLean visited home folks and friends in Hedley Sunday.

RED DUROC JERSEY MAIL subject to registration. for Service 50c See A. L. Wall.

CLARENDON DISTRICT YOUNG FOLKS RALLY

The Methodist young people of Clarendon District will hold a rally at Memphis Saturday and Sunday, October 15 and 16.

Theme: Christian Citizenship Program—

Saturday, October 15
4:00 Registration, 10c.
6:30 Assembly.
7:00 Dinner.
7:30 Social.

Sunday, October 16
7:00 Morning Watch—Catherine Clement
8:00 Breakfast.
9:00 Cabinet Meeting.
9:45 Sunday School (1) Special—Memphis (2) Discussion of Sunday School Lesson—Merritt Durfee.

11:00 Preaching Service.
12:00 Noon
1:30 Meeting, Young Adults
2:00 Christian Ideals of Citizenship. (1) Alvie Alexander. (2) Vocal duet—Howard Zimmerman and Norman Carr (3) Mrs. C. L. Clements (4) The H. C. M.—Rev. E. D. Landreth.
3:00 Business, Clarence Davis. Benediction
All Young People and Young Adults are urged to come to the District Rally.

Did you get your Wear U Well Shoes at Kendall's? If not, they are there for you.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Allen of Memphis were guests of Hedley friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Crawford of Memphis were Hedley visitors last Sunday.

EVERY DAY SPECIALS

Extra High Patent Flour, 48 lb	85c
White Swan Coffee, 3 lb	\$1.05
Gallon Can Fruit, per gallon	35c to 40c
All Dried Fruits, per lb	8c to 10c
10 bars Laundry Soap	25c
3 lb 7 oz Box Oats	15c
2 lb Box Crackers	20c
6 oz Mabelle Tatum	25c
Blue Label Karo Syrup	55c
Beef Roast, lb	8c

Just remember, every item in our store is Priced Right, and we will appreciate your business, large or small. Come and see for yourself, or phone us.

WE DELIVER

City Produce & Feed Store

C. C. Stanford, Prop. Phone 32

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Bennett, after spending the past year at Hastings, Okla., have returned to Hedley to make their home. We are glad to have them back in town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Raney and the J. N. Weaver family came down from Amarillo and spent the week end with home folks and friends here.

Come in and look our goods over. You can save money by buying here. B. & B. Variety Store

Mrs. P. M. Acord returned to Clarendon Sunday for a visit in the home of her son, Monroe Acord.



You'll Appreciate the Finer Flavor of Electrically-Cooked Foods

Years ago traditional "Dutch Oven" meals provided wholesome, appetizing and attractive foods cooked in their own juices... with all the delicious flavors, healthful vitamins and vital food elements sealed-in. Memories of these wonderful meals have been handed down in poem, song and prose.

But the "Dutch Oven" method of cookery, marvelous from the standpoint of results, was too burdensome to fit modern living conditions. So Electric Cookery, offering the same delicious and healthful meals with a minimum of work on your part, has skyrocketed to popularity. Deservedly!

With Electric Cookery, scientifically accurate cooking controls do all the cooking! Literally, you do nothing but put the foods in the oven, set the controls, and take out a delicious and piping hot meal when you are ready to serve!

To save work, money and heat to enjoy a clean, cool kitchen... to serve better and more healthful meals, install an Electric Range TODAY. Ask a salesman for information regarding special prices and terms NOW available.



Call us for an individual investigation of your use of electric service to determine the cost of cooking by electricity in your home. You may be surprised to know that there are many cases where electric cookers actually decrease the total of electric and gas bills.

West Texas Utilities Company

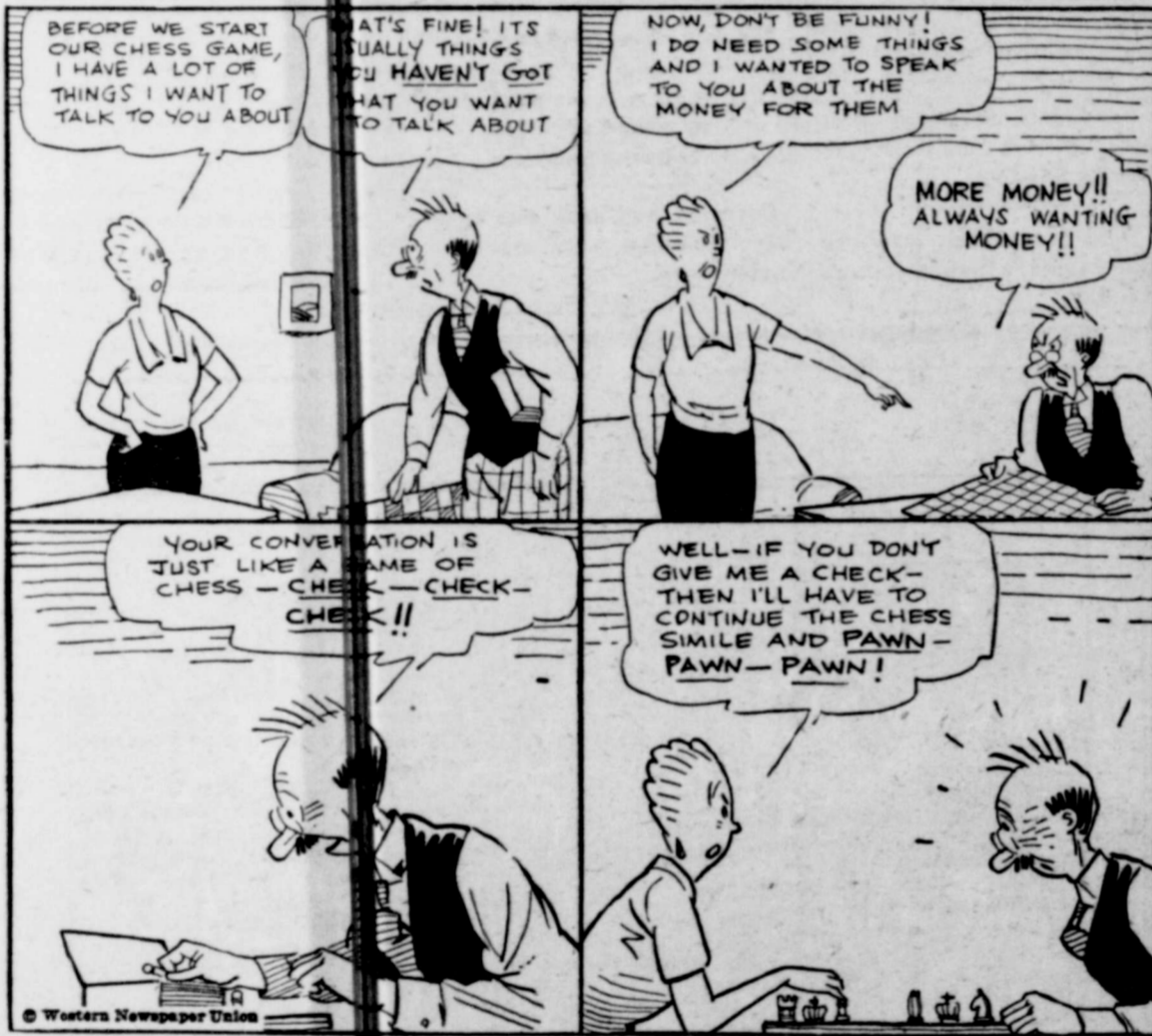
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

Checkmate



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Double Exposure



News to millions who eat PREMIUM FLAKES EVERY DAY



PREMIUMS go with soup, of course! Premiums make a salad seem *twice* as good.

But Premiums *don't stop* at making soups and salads better. "7 Money Saving Meals" shows how these flaky, useful crackers help with the *whole* meal plan. In this booklet you'll find a menu and recipe for each day in the week. Seven *better, quicker, less expensive* meals!

Ask your grocer for a big box of Premiums, and you'll find this helpful booklet tucked right inside. Get it down on your order list: "a box of Premiums," and begin trying these recipes and menus *today!*



7 MONEY SAVING MEALS

Get these Recipes and Menus—FREE.

Buy this money-saving box of Premiums. Look for this booklet inside the package. At your grocer's! NOW!

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Uneda Bakers

RIGHT TO BOAST OF GOLDEN WALLS

Philadelphia Home Owners Have Distinction.

Philadelphia's reputation as a city of homes depends largely upon those many miles of streets which are lined with little houses of brick and frame. Possibly the title is a little in doubt nowadays, since so many apartment houses have sprung up wherever there is space for them, both in the downtown district and around the parks and the city's circumference.

But among the thousands of little dwellings are many that can claim an unusual distinction. Built of brick made from local clay, they have in their walls a calculable quantity of precious metal. The proud home-owner, if he lives in the right sort of house, may point with pride and remark to the envious visitor: "That's gold in them partitions." And though he can't spend it, he has it and owns it, hoarded beyond reach in the burnt blue clay which was laid down here 100,000 years ago by a benevolent glacier.

It has been calculated that some Philadelphia-made bricks contain enough gold to cover their surface, if it could all be extracted and beaten to the incredible thinness of gold leaf. But such gold bricks would not be worth much. By calculation of experts at the Academy of Natural Sciences, who are offering an exhibit of Philadelphia's mineral resources in a Chestnut street window, a typical ton of the gold-bearing

blue clay contains about 70 cents' worth of the precious metal. And it would cost much more than that to get it out.

Home-owning Philadelphians have no need to envy, however, the operative character who dreamt that he dwelt in marble halls. Marble halls might prove less comfortable than a little house of Philadelphia brick, and it sounds well to say to visitors that the typical Philadelphian protects his lares and penates behind walls of gold. The gold may not be immediately apparent, like other attractions of Philadelphia, but it is there.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Medical Sheep Shears

Somehow or other modern Russia manages to be different and to do things differently. She even does so when it comes to shearing sheep. What they really do is to pluck the wool right off the poor creatures. However, they dope the animals first with a medicine which makes them shed their wool. To prepare the sheep for the plucking a small dose of a preparation of heavy mineral salts is given them. This is said to act on the synthetic nerve system and in two or three days the wool is loose enough to pick off.

Then Harvey Swooned

Fiancee—I'll be a great help to your father in his business. I'd better brush up.

Fiancee—You'll get enough brushing up, Harvey. He's going to make a porter of you.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The swine don't care if others do think pearls are valuable. Nothing can faze the swine.

PLAN NOW TO GO

THE HIT OF THE SEASON!

ALICE JOY

"DREAM GIRL" FOLLIES"

with

HENRY SANTRY'S BAND MOSS AND MANNING FAY WELLS LILLIAN LAWSON MANY OTHER STARS

A BEAUTY CHORUS OF FIFTY AUDITORIUM

NEW PRICES... 50c to \$1.50

HOOT RODEO GIBSON LIVESTOCK ARENA



DON'T BUY NEW PISTONS FORD A OWNERS! Save the price of new pistons and labor cost by using our new piston skirt expanding rings. Easy to put in. Refits worn pistons without removing from motor. Stops piston slap. Saves oil. Motor runs like new. Guaranteed. Regular price \$2.50. Special price, short time only \$1.25. THE BROWN COMPANY 208 S. Jackson St. - Jackson, Michigan

For Your Health's Sake Order a box today 30-day treatment \$1.00 **MINERAL WELLS CRYSTALS** Mineral Wells Crystal Co. Dallas, Texas

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Ensures Color and Beauty to Grey and Faded Hair. 6c and 12c at Druggists. **FLORESTON SHAMPOO**—Ideal for use in combination with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 5c cents by mail or at drug-gists. Ifacox Chemical Works, Patheogua, N.Y.

The Ideal Vacation Land **Sunshine All Winter Long** Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—Highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's Foremost Desert Playground Write Gros & Shaffey **Palm Springs CALIFORNIA**

Electric Gardens Thrive Electricity is speeding up gardening in Holland to such an extent that many electric gardens are being stated. The ground is heated by electricity and artificial light gives warm rays to the crops so that they mature much more rapidly than before.

Be Safe, Be Sensible always ask for **The Largest Selling Aspirin in the World for 10c** ALSO THE ORIGINAL, GENUINE, PURE, CELLOPHANE WRAPPED ASPIRIN

St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Special 21 Jewel Hamilton, Illinois, Eight Watches, Railroad inspected. White, yellow or green gold cases \$19.95. Ship subject your approval. Brodsky's, Ft. Worth, Tex.

In a Bird Store "Something?" "For the canary." "Eh?" "Give me some grand opera seed."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

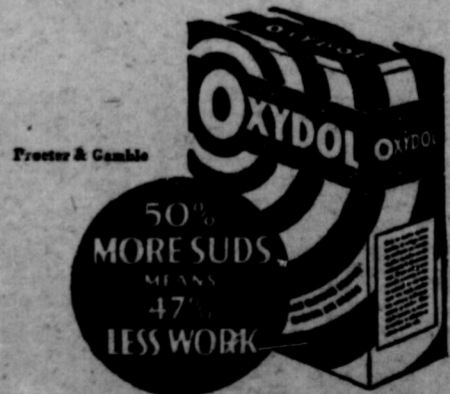
The Radio Age "Yes, I had sciatica." "What wave-length?"—Hummel (Hamburg).

Women said:

A Soap that SOAKS Out Dirt

Can't be Kind to Hands

But they hadn't used the new Oxydol



Procter & Gamble

50% MORE SUDS MEANS 47% LESS WORK

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF IVORY SOAP REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

OXYDOL

THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP

Richer, quicker suds—50% more suds—that's why the New Oxydol does so much—soaks clothes fresh and clean without harm to hands or dainty things. Never balls up, rinses clean, softens water. Great for dishes, too.

Jim the Conqueror

By Peter B. Kyne

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Roberta Antrim, beautiful Eastern society girl, who lives with her uncle, William B. Latham, known as "Crooked Bill" because of his amusing slyness, receives a telegram from Jaime Miguel Higuenes, owner of the Rancho Valle Verde, in Texas, informing her Uncle Tom Antrim has died, a violent death. At the advice of Glenn Backett, who is in love with her, Roberta plans to go to Texas to protect her interests, since she is her uncle's sole heir to thousands of sheep which Antrim had impudently driven to graze on land controlled by Don Jaime. Ken Hobart, Texas Ranger, is made manager of the Valle Verde ranch. Don Jaime, unmarried and romantic, half Spanish and half Irish, is attracted to Roberta's picture in a magazine.

CHAPTER II—Continued

They rode away into the southeast together. In a clump of cottonwoods a hundred yards from the sheep camp they parted, Don Jaime waiting while the ranger rode into the camp of the Invaders.

A smallish, unprepossessing man, who might have been anywhere from forty-five to sixty years of age, stood under a smoke-colored fly over a small barbecue pit upon which a side of mutton was roasting. As the ranger rode up, this man placed his arms akimbo, and gazed alertly at the stranger.

"All set for a quick grab for his gun," Ken Hobart reasoned. "Wily old wretch!" Aloud he said, "Good morning, Mr. Antrim."

"Hello, yourself," Antrim replied with an assumption of heartiness. "What's your name when lunch is ready?"

Hobart grinned. "I'm Captain Hobart, of the Texas Rangers. I suspected luncheon might be ready about the time I was due to ride by, so I've invited myself."

"You're welcome, ranger. What's the gossip around your way?"

Hobart dismounted and tied his horse to the breeze. "Nothing much. A little smuggling, a little gun-running, a cattle raid to vary the monotony, a killing. Things are pretty quiet along the border."

"What brings you up this way? Antrim was suspicious as a predatory animal."

"I figured on giving you some sound advice, Mr. Antrim. You're trespassing on the Higuenes lands and Don Jaime Higuenes doesn't cheer for that. It looks like a private war to me; and as a ranger I prefer to stop a private war before it starts rather than after it's started. You're in the wrong, Mr. Antrim, and I advise you to pull out of here and not come back."

"You come to arrest me for trespassing," Antrim asked.

"No, of course not. You're grazing your sheep on state lands. I can't arrest you until you drive them on the lands owned by Don Jaime in fee simple—and those lands surround the water-holes whereby Don Jaime controls this range. Even then I'll not arrest you, because Don Jaime refuses to ask it or swear out a warrant. Says he likes to kill his own rats."

"Called me a rat, did he? Antrim's cold, pale-blue eyes were very bleak. "Not at all. That was just my way of expressing the situation. I was speaking in the vernacular. Don Jaime isn't very far from here, Mr. Antrim. He'd like to have one final talk with you. He isn't armed. Suppose you drop that gun you're wearing and walk out with me to discuss this situation with Don Jaime."

"Reckon I can trust a ranger," Antrim replied, as Hobart exposed his shield. He hung his gun and belt on the projecting snag of a cottonwood and followed the ranger to where Don Jaime Higuenes waited.

"Well, Higuenes," Antrim saluted him gruffly.

"I've come to warn you not to attempt to water your sheep at any of my water-holes, Antrim."

"And if I do?"

"You'll fight to the death for the privilege."

"Well, I can do that, too. How do I know you own those water-holes?"

"You have my assurance that I do. If you doubt that, look up the records at the county seat."

"Your surveys are wrong."

"I am not aware of that. Of course, if they are, you may water your sheep—after you've proved your statement. However, your argument is footless. You do not wish to believe me and I wouldn't believe you unless you oath. So suppose we have the county surveyor out here to resurvey all the lands I hold in fee simple. If he proves the old surveys to be erroneous, I'll pay his bill. If he proves them correct, you pay his bill, move out with your sheep and never come back."

"I'm not taking orders from any \$-n greaser."

Don Jaime's white teeth flashed in a smile of vast amusement. "No intelligent man takes a civet cat in his hands, Antrim. I have warned you, in the presence of Captain Hobart, not to trespass on the lands I hold in fee simple."

Without a word Antrim turned and walked back to his camp.

"It's war," said Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes.

"The man must be a trifle insane, Don Jaime."

"Not at all. He's running a bluff because he thinks I'm weak. He is willing to be arrested for trespass, provided his sheep may drink. He will bail himself out of jail—all his men, too—and trespass again and again. The season is a dry one and the feed on his own range is depleted. He must get through the summer some way and hold his flock intact. . . . Well, I'll ride back home and organize my defense."

"You'll do nothing of the sort, Don Jaime. I shall, as assistant general manager it is my duty to command. Besides, I know how. Your life is much too precious to risk it in a brush with these sheepmen. Arrest and trials will follow this fight, and if you are not alive to protect your men, who, then, will protect us? Who will bail us out of jail?"

Don Jaime smiled his lazy smile. It was easy to see he was very fond of the ranger. "There is sound reason in your argument," he admitted.

Hobart went on.

"Permit me to return to the hacienda and organize your forces, Don Jaime. Meanwhile, you ride on to Los Algodones and file my telegraphic resignation to the governor. Here it is. It requests immediate acceptance by wire. Wait for the answer. Meanwhile, make your arrangements to provide bail for twelve of your men. What men do you advise for this expedition?"

Don Jaime named them promptly.

"Now, then," Hobart continued, "we're going to lick the Antrim crowd, and some of them and perhaps some of us are going to get killed. More of them, I think. The survivors will prefer a charge of murder against any of the men they have recognized during the fight, and the bail will be about twenty-five thousand dollars each in cash or fifty thousand in bonds. We will assume that four of our men will be recognized. That means you must provide one hundred thousand in cash or two hundred thousand in bonds."

"I'm good for that in bonds."

"Well, then, make your arrangements in advance with the district attorney. You'll be in Los Algodones this afternoon, all night and tomorrow forenoon. Tomorrow afternoon you will ride back, with the sheriff, who will be on his way out to your ranch to arrest your men. You will have a perfect alibi, because this fight will have been pulled off in your absence, so you will be quite free to look after the comforts of your defenders."

Don Jaime pondered. He much preferred, when his men were in danger defending the master's interests, to share that danger with them. On the other hand he realized that the issue was not to be fought entirely at the water-holes; that in the courts he would be needed much more than in any other arena of battle. He knew Ken Hobart was talking sense, and that the sensible thing to do would be to heed his advice. So he heeded it. And in heeding it he experienced no qualms of conscience, no feeling that he was playing safe while others fought his battles.

"Very well, Ken," he agreed. "Enrico Caraveo, my riding boss, knows every foot of this range; once he locates the sheep he'll know what water they will try for this evening. The rest I leave to you. Perhaps you had better loan me your rifle, in case I should run into some of Antrim's herders after leaving you here."

He helped himself to the ranger's rifle and scabbard and fastened it along his saddle. It was a Mauser carbine, and the ammunition was carried in clips of five in pockets on a buckskin vest. Don Jaime donned the vest and, with a nod to the ranger, headed his horse across country in the direction of Los Algodones.

It was some months since he had ridden a horse. For many years his trips around his ranch, between his ranch and the county seat had been made by automobile. He paused now, thinking of the twenty-mile ride back to the ranch; deciding he would spare himself that hardship he should to Hobart:

"Ken, send one of the boys into Los Algodones with the motor and the horse trailer attached, to bring my horse and me home."

"Seguro," Hobart shouted back.

CHAPTER III

Don Jaime rode his horse along the side of the valley, gradually climbing to the summit of the hilly range on its southern boundary. Here he paused and looked off to the rolling lands below. They were dotted with sheep, standing in long rows a dozen deep, head to head, cropping the dry feed to the grass roots and tramping the roots with their sharp small hoofs.

It was true that the lands whereon the Antrim sheep grazed were not the property of Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes. They were state lands (for Texas never surrendered her public lands to the federal government) and, undoubtedly, Antrim had as legal a right to graze his sheep there as Don Jaime had to graze his cattle. Nevertheless, by custom and usage, it had come to be known as the Higuenes range. Don Jaime's grandfather had purchased with cheap land scrip the acreage along the watercourses and around the springs, and by this control of the water the Higuenes dynasty had for generations exercised nominal control over the public lands adjacent thereto. And, since this was a common practice, regarded as an adroit business move but never as a wanton usurpation of the public domain, cattlemen and most sheepmen had respected the Higuenes control.

For the grass on this controlled range the Higuenes family paid nothing. To the state's feeble charge of trespass by the Higuenes cattle, the reigning Higuenes had always replied with a polite offer to bear half of the expense of fencing the lands it held in fee contiguous to the state lands and thus prevent trespass. The state discovered that the expense of many miles of fence would not be warranted on the hypothesis that any revenue would subsequently accrue by reason of the sale of grazing permits on the fenced lands of the state, since, with the Higuenes family controlling all the waterways and water-holes, no man would be foolish enough to seek a grazing permit! Pending the adjustment of this ancient dispute therefore, the matter slumbered officially, and Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes neglected to fence his fee lands contiguous to the water; also he neglected to supply herders to confine his cattle to his fee lands, wherefore they wandered over the state lands at will!

Of this situation wily old Tom Antrim had decided to take advantage. His own range had been grazed over; it had been a dry year in his part of the county, he had the sheep on his hands, they were not ready for market, nor was he ready to accept the market price for unmarketable sheep. He had to maintain them, and in his dilemma he turned quite naturally to one of the earliest laws of human nature, to wit, that a desperate man is justified in taking desperate measures.

He was familiar with the law of trespass. If the owner of fee lands did not fence them he could not prosecute successfully the owner of loose live stock that wandered thereon! And Don Jaime Higuenes could not afford to fence the small acreage around springs and water-holes and the narrow forty-acre strips along watercourses, some of which went dry in the summer. If he did his own live stock could not get in for water!

Antrim reasoned he ran but one risk, and that was a battle to keep his sheep, not from trespassing on unfenced lands, but from drinking Don Jaime's water. However, there were many water-holes and many watercourses to guard, and perhaps Don Jaime would not guard them all; perhaps if Antrim appeared with a strong armed guard of herders Don Jaime would not force the issue.

These things Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes considered as he gazed over the country that, by hook and crook, had been sacred to four generations of his people. He had but one real advantage, one legal right. His fee lands were unfenced and hence a suit for trespass could not lie, but he did have the right to drive trespassing live stock off his fee lands before they should have an opportunity to drink. If held off long enough they would perish of thirst, and if while driving them off he and his men were attacked by the owners of the trespassing live stock they would be clearly within their legal rights if they defended themselves.

Don Jaime smiled. "Thrice doubly armed is he whose cause is just," he soliloquized. "Well, Senor Antrim has the surprise of his life coming to him this evening. He's staked every-

thing on a lone ace—and I'm going to take the trick with a trump deuce."

He decided to bear off to the right and give the sheep and their herders a wide berth, for he had no intention of coming to grips with the enemy anywhere except on his own lands and in defense of his inalienable rights. So he turned down a long draw to the valley below. At the mouth of the draw he paused and dismounted, for the long-trip downhill had revealed the fact that his saddle cinch was loose; it had slipped out over the horse's back withers.

Don Jaime removed saddle and blanket, saw that there were no wrinkles in the blanket, and adjusted it again to the horse's back. He was in the act of swinging the heavy stock saddle up onto the animal when something ripped across his breast. He felt a gentle plucking of his shirt, experienced a feeling that he had been burned. Then the crashing sound of a rifle echoed through the draw.

The thought flashed through Don Jaime's agile brain, "Tom Antrim had another trump. He's playing it."

With a savage wrench he jerked Ken Hobart's rifle clear of the boot, dropped the saddle and leaped for the brush with the alacrity of a frightened rabbit. A fusillade of bullets followed him; before he could gain the shelter of the reverse slope of the left of the two spurs which formed the draw, he had been hit three times, the last wound dropping him headlong on his face.

The paralysis was but momentary, however. He rolled a couple of times, half rose, lurched forward and rolled again. When he reached "dead" ground, he rested a few seconds, then on his hands and knees crawled around the toe of the spur; presently he got to his feet and limped slowly and painfully up the hill fifty yards, got down on his hands and knees, and with his body as close to the earth as possible crawled back through the low sage over the spur toward the draw. When he could look down into the draw again he stretched out and brought his rifle to the ready. He waited.

Presently, up the hillside across the draw he saw a bush move slightly. There was not a breath of wind, so Don Jaime concentrated his attention on that bush. It moved again, but Don Jaime could see nothing. So, deciding to feel for what was there while yet sufficient strength remained to him, he sighted carefully on the center of that bush and fired. Something thrashed in the brush, so Don Jaime continued to shoot until the thrashing ceased.

With the feeling that he had better be sure than sorry he had put twenty bullets into the heart of that bush. Presently, from far up the draw toward the summit a voice floated faintly:

"Don Jaime! It's Ken Hobart!"

"Come down, but be careful," Don Jaime shouted back with all his lungs. Ken Hobart came down that long draw at a mad gallop and when the thud of hoofs indicated his near presence, Don Jaime managed to stand erect and hail him. The ranger rode into the brush to Don Jaime, who leaned against his horse and clung to the saddle.

"Hurt, my friend?"

"Shot all to h—l but not fatally," Don Jaime informed him with a wry smile. "Top of the left shoulder, left biceps and calf of the right hind leg. Also a brand across my chest."

"Where's the other man?"

Don Jaime indicated the spot and then sat down to wait while the ranger rode up to investigate. The ranger's face was gravely humorous when he returned.

"There's a man up there lying on top of a rifle. An oldish man. Looks like Tom Antrim—that is, dressed like him, but you've shot his head practically away and he's unrecognizable. Features quite obliterated."

"While waiting for something or somebody to turn up I didn't have anything else to do, so I practiced shooting," Don Jaime protested virtuously. "My horse still there?"

"Yes, standing where you left him."

"Good old Border horse. Shooting never fusters him. Well, Ken, you'd better undress me and take an inventory; then get me on my horse and hold me there. It's ten miles back to the ranch but I can make it if I don't bleed to death."

"What has become of that girl that used to travel with you?"

"Oh," said the imaginative Cleveland girl, "haven't you heard? Why, she went to Europe and married an English nobleman with millions."

"Why," he returned, "I thought she was married already?"

"She was," the girl returned, glibly, "but her husband eloped with a movie actress, so she divorced him."

And she calmly ordered dessert, gave herself up to pleasant reflections as to what would happen when the unknown girl boarded the train of these days.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Fingerprint Study

Dactylography is the scientific study of fingerprints as a means of identification.

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

RED CLOUD

Eighty coups! (A coup is a deed of bravery in battle, and often was attended by great risk.)

It certainly was no common Indian warrior who counted so many. This was a self-made man, and one who made a good job of it. He rose to chieftainship through his ability as a statesman; he led his people in battle because of his generalship. The scarlet blankets of his warriors covered the hillsides like a cloud—and from this fact he gained the name we know him by—Red Cloud.

Such a man could not be lightly brushed aside when he had business on foot, as the white men discovered. Buffalo range was growing scarce, and the Ogilalas had but one really good hunting ground remaining. Through this territory it was proposed to build a railroad from Ft. Laramie, Wyo., to the gold lands in Montana, by way of Powder river.

Red Cloud opposed this railroad. Travel through the buffalo range would destroy its value and work hardship on the tribe. The Ogilala agreed with their chief, and he made ready to act.

As the first move, the government sent out a small detachment of troops to start construction work. The Ogilala, strengthened by some Cheyenne warriors, stopped them, and kept them under surveillance so that they could not continue. After several weeks, however, the young, hot-blooded Indians threatened harm to their captives, and Red Cloud let them proceed. This was move number two.

The government's turn was taken by commissioners, who came to the Ogilala with requests that they allow the road to be built. Red Cloud would not attend the council, but forbade his people to negotiate.

It was necessary for the government to make a stronger move. Another council was called. Red Cloud was there, this time, and spoke against endangering the hunting grounds. While he was speaking, however, a large number of troops came up, saying that they had been ordered to open the way to Montana. At this, the Ogilala chief withdrew his people from the council, defiant.

It looked as if the soldiers had won the game. Work was started and forts were built. Protests from the Indians fell on deaf ears. It was Red Cloud's time to move—if he could—and he decided to try an effective one.

Two thousand warriors surrounded the force at Fort Kearny. They constantly harassed the besieged men, who did not even dare to go out for meat, though game was plentiful and near. A load of hay for the horses in the fort must be taken from the prairie under escort. No wagon could pass over the road, and work was completely stopped. Two severe battles took place, also, in one of which an entire detachment of 81 men was killed.

Red Cloud had won! There was nothing to do but come to terms, which the powerful chief named: the limits of the Sioux country must be defined; the posts must be abandoned, and the road also; the garrisons must be withdrawn. Red Cloud declined even to appear until the soldiers had gone, when he signed the treaty November 6, 1868. This game of red against white had taken more than two years to play.

Once committed to peace, Red Cloud lived up to his promises. He was still not in favor of civilization, but his resistance to it was not backed by force. On account of his well-known prejudices, it was thought by many that he secretly favored the uprising of 1876, but it is certain that he did not aid the hostile Sioux, for Red Cloud was a man of his word, and had sworn friendship to the whites.

Also, in a later outbreak, his neutral attitude brought him in danger from his own race, who resented his loyalty to the United States. But a man who had counted 80 coups in the prime of his life, did not fear threats.

He was an old man now, and his eyesight was failing. He knew that the venomous outbreaks of the Sioux were but prolonging trouble, and that the sooner they submitted to their fate, the better. This, too, was the counsel of the other old men to the warriors, but the pugnacious young fighters held out as long as they could.

Col. Charles W. Taylor tells the story of Red Cloud's visit to him at this time. The old chief still had power over his people, and he kept them from joining in the fight, while he did all he could to terminate it. One cold, wet night, he eluded his tribesmen and came to Colonel Taylor's camp. Here he discussed the situation and told his belief that a surrender was imminent. This proved to be true, and the hostile Sioux gave up and came to the agency shortly afterward. The man who had outwitted General Carrington's troops more than 20 years previously, knew that the outcome of this war would be different.

He died December 10, 1900, at the age of eighty-seven. Mooney declares that he was "probably the most famous and powerful chief in the history of the tribe."

(A 1912, Western Newspaper Union.)

When He Reached "Dead" Ground, He Rested a Few Seconds at the dead man. "I could see a glint of something white," Don explained, "after I fired the first shot. I figured it might be his face, so I peeked away at it."

"Well, your extravagance with munition is what brought me to the scene. I'd ridden about a mile from where we parted when it occurred to me that Antrim and camp cook could easily have one of you directing me to have one of the boys come into Los Algodones with the auto and the trailer to bring my horse home. Remember? You said, 'So he'd know you were traveling across country alone and unarmed, for of course he could not know as a mere matter of precaution had borrowed my rifle. I just a hunch it would be like the old soldier to follow and bushwhack me. He could be reasonably certain there would be no witnesses.'"

Don Jaime gazed down at the thing in the bushes. "Looks like Antrim—all but the face," he agreed. "Fris him, Ken, in your capacity as a peace officer, and see what luck he has."

So the ranger turned the dead man's pockets inside out and in the pocket he found a black seal-leaf wallet bearing on the outside the words in gold letters: "Thomas Antrim, Christmas, 1925."

"Somebody, strange as it may seem, actually thought enough of me to give him a Christmas present," the ranger murmured. "Here's a photo post-card addressed to Thomas Antrim, Jolon, Las Cruces County, Texas. Picture of a girl taken at Atlantic City. Now, where have you seen that face before?"

He handed the card up to Don Jaime, who studied it briefly and handed it back.

"Miss Roberta Antrim, of Hillside, Dodds Ferry, Westchester County, New York," he announced grimly. "She was a relative of his, after she signed. 'What else, old-timer?'"

"A letter in an envelope."

"As a peace officer you have a right to read it."

The ranger complied with Don Jaime's suggestion. "Brief letter from Roberta Antrim, addressed to 'Uncle Tom,' and thanking him for sending her a check for five dollars for the Babies' hospital."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"You'll Fight to the Death for the Privilege."

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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 Hedley, Texas, under the Act 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 of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

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 in 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. 1789, wherein Annie Jones is plaintiff, and Luther Jones is defendant, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action being as follows:

Action for divorce by plaintiff against defendant. 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 in 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

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that you summon by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the county of Donley, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, Administrator (if there is one) of the estate of Ethel Rutherford Hays, and All Heirs of Ethel Rutherford Hays, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon 100th District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the county of Donley on the third Monday in October, the same being the 17th day of October, 1932, at the court house thereof in Clarendon, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1932, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1770, wherein C. C. Powell, Administrator estate of J. H. Rutherford, deceased, is plaintiff, and Business Mens Assurance Company of America, of Kansas City, Mo., is defendant. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to wit:

This defendant asks that due process be issued for the Administrator of the estate of Ethel Rutherford Hays, B. L. Hays, and all unknown heirs of Ethel Rutherford Hays, requiring them to appear and answer herein, and that they, together with plaintiff, be decreed to interplead among themselves their rights or claims to the money due under said policy and deposit in this Court, per order of this Court: That the above parties, or either of them, whoever has possession of said policy, be ordered and decreed to deliver up and surrender policy No. 1840C2 of the Business Men's Assurance Company of America, issued to Ethel Rutherford Hays, to the Clerk of this Court for delivery to the defendant upon the final determination of this cause, and that a decree be entered cancelling this policy and relieving the defendant from further liability under said contract of insurance.

Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Clarendon, Texas, this the 11th day of October, A. D. 1932.

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

F. V. Walker

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Weird Religious Rites



Enduring Torture is a Part of This East Indian's Religion.

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

MORE weird than the famous snake dance which was recently held by the Hopi Indians, perhaps, are the fire-walking ceremonies held by East Indians of the Strait Settlements.

This ceremony draws thousands of devotees to the ceremonial stage. The yard of the temple in which the main act is staged is thronged with people and the streets for many blocks around overflow with humanity. Hindus, Chinese and Malays make up the bulk of the audience but there are also tourists from many parts of the world to witness the spectacle.

The task of wending your way through this seething mob is as difficult as that of finding a place in a New York subway express during the rush hour and vastly more unpleasant, for most of these human beings wear practically no clothing. It is with a thankful sigh of relief that one sinks into a chair on a balcony and looks down upon the throngs, composed chiefly of spectators.

There are several hundred devotees, including a number of women. Some kneel and touch the earth with their foreheads, while others, more devout, literally grovel in the dirt. A few endeavor to crawl or roll completely around the temple, a task which would be difficult if the path was clear and covered with velvety moss instead of being rough, crowded, and thick with dust. Elderly men seem at the end of their strength when they complete their self-appointed penance, although friends accompany them and lift them over drains and other hindrances.

Many of those who have made a vow to undergo torture have prepared their bodies the preceding month by some form of penance and have refrained from eating for a day before the event. While these zealots are proceeding with their tasks, a bed of coals is prepared. Great piles of wood are burned to embers; then the ashes are raked into a nest bed about 24 feet long. At the end of the mass of live coals is dug a pool, which is filled with milk brought to the spot in earthenware jars. The images of the gods are then brought from the temple and placed near this pool of milk.

Dash Across the Embers.

When all seems in readiness, one hears the sound of drums and a stir of excitement sweeps over the crowds. This signifies the return of devotees from the Serangoon road temple, whither they go to complete final preparations. The next instant two men appear with a goat, one holding the frightened creature's head and the other a hind leg. Another man raises a scythe-like knife and in an instant the head is severed from the body. A fourth participant snatches the quivering, bleeding body and runs around the bed of coals, then disappears in the throng.

By this time the uninitiated might be feeling desperately ill, but with no possible chance of escape, for the crowds are now in a frenzied state and it would be unsafe to leave one's refuge. The staring eyes of the devotees seem glued upon the idols at the other end of the path of glowing embers. Finally the priests who hold back the devotees begin to lash them with whips, and one by one they make a dash, barefooted, across the red-hot coals into the pool of milk. Each participant wears a short covering of cheesecloth stained yellow by saffron water, and each carries in his hands, clenched above his head, a twig of green from a tree supposed to possess curative properties. The wrists are tied together with yellow amulets. If the person is pure, the amulet will remain unbroken.

The priests sometimes strike a devotee several times, and then give the wrists a stinging blow before releasing him. Not one flinches, nor do any appear to have felt the cut of the whip. Some run and some walk slowly through the coals. The women seem much calmer than the men. Some of them carry babies in their arms.

Legend of Draupadi.

A legend seems to be at the base of the origin of this ceremony. The Pandus—five brothers who reigned in former Hastinapura, 60 miles from

modern Delhi, had one queen, Draupadi, the deity invoked at this festival. These five kings had some cousins who envied their position. Duryodhana, their leader, conceived a plan whereby he could obtain the coveted kingdom. He invited the Pandus to a gambling party at his palace and through trickery won their kingdom.

Duryodhana then sent for the queen and endeavored to disrobe her in public. A higher power protected her chastity by making her garments unending. Through sheer exhaustion, Duryodhana finally gave up his attempt to disrobe Draupadi, who then untied his turban and vowed that she would not retwine it until her enemies had been destroyed, and then she would bathe in fire as a proof of her chastity. A war followed, and when the Pandus were the victors Draupadi performed her vow. So today she is worshiped as one of the seven goddesses of chastity, and even the mention of her name is enough to "wipe away all sins."

Walking through fire has become a custom for the curing of bodily ills or the overcoming of other calamities. Faith in the efficacy of these ceremonies is absolute. Suppose some member of one's family has suffered a serious illness, over which the medical man seems to have no power. One makes a vow to perform Treemiri or Tai Pusam and the recovery begins at the end of the ceremony. Or suppose one is filled with gratitude for blessings which have been bestowed or is desirous of having favors vouchsafed in the future. Again a vow is made to walk on fire or decorate the body with needles thrust into the flesh, and all will be well.

To the Hindu god Subramanya, son of Siva, the Tai Pusam vows are made. This three-day ceremony takes place in Singapore in January. Weeks in advance the participants prepare themselves by abstaining from the routines of life.

The first day of the ceremony the silver car, which is the palanquin of the image of the god, is brought forth from its shelter in the courtyard of the Tank road temple, dusted and polished, then drawn to the South Bridge road temple, where it remains under a canopy until the third day. On the car is a throne-like seat for Subramanya.

Martyrs of Subramanya.

On the second day the difficult part of the vow is performed. Although the devotees begin early in the morning, it is usually late afternoon before all have had a chance to become self-made martyrs. The participants—men, women, and children—gather in the grounds of the temple and bathe in a well the water of which has been blessed previously by the officiating priest.

The image of the god is garlanded with flowers, most intricately and artistically arranged, and showered with offerings of rice, bananas, coconuts, betel leaf, and other delicacies. The vow-maker is now closely surrounded by his friends, who chant passages from the Vedas, here and there inserting in unison the cry of "Aro Hara." Next, powdered ashes, which may or may not be prepared to relieve the sensitiveness of the skin, are dusted over the body. The flesh is sometimes pounded with the edge of the land, causing the skin to rise.

Within eyeshot sits a Tamil clad in a loincloth and silver pins. Two temple officials, one on each side, prepare the martyr for his three-mile pilgrimage to the temple on Tank road by thrusting pins into his flesh. His chest, his back, his forehead, his arms and thighs, are entirely covered with small, shining V-shaped pins. He seems almost in a state of coma and his eyes roll in their sockets until at times only the whites are visible.

The observer finds himself also in the midst of another group, watching the priests thrusting long spearlike needles through holes in the metal laths of a fanlike arch over another devotee. These needles, which are from two to three feet long, have to be fastened securely in the flesh of the chest and back in order to hold in place this heavy metal canopy. Through his cheek is thrust a silver skewer, which protrudes an inch or more on each side of his face.

Pays Schemer to

"Keep Credit Good"

It has been said that it would well repay a man with a criminal mind to spend the first thirty years of his life in building up a reputation for absolute integrity and straight dealing, in order to make great coups later on.

"The ablest men that ever were," wrote Bacon, no mean authority on commercial morality, "have had all an openness and frankness of dealing, and a name of certainty and veracity; but then they were like horses well managed, for they could tell passing well when to stop or turn; and at such times when they thought the case required dissimulation, if they then used it, it came

to pass that the former opinion spread abroad, of their good faith and clearness of dealing, made them almost unsuspected."

This is a quotation which would not be out of place on Ivar Kreuger's tombstone. The secret of his success, the secret of the world-wide confidence which he enjoyed, was that he was never caught telling a lie. No one was ever able to prove that he told an untruth.

His word appeared to be his bond, with the result that he could make what now seem to be the most unlikely assurances and be implicitly believed. Bacon said such men would be "almost unsuspected." Kreuger carried it a stage further. He was completely unsuspected.—T. G. Barman in the Atlantic Monthly.

Wanted No Funeral

That there be no display of grief at his funeral was asked in the will of Reginald F. Arthur, an attorney of South Breat, England, who died recently. "Merely carry me to my body is about to my grave and let me be," the will read. He stipulated that there was to be "no church service, no mourning, no flowers and no hearse or hearse-drawn coaches."

Quite a Surprise

"Taxi, sir?"
"No, but thanks for the compliment."—Boston Transcript.

The narrower the edge the paper cuts.

Ruse of Jobless

As a Kansas City (Mo.) business man got into his car that had been parked, a roughly dressed man called his attention to a soft front tire and offered to change it for the spare. The offer was declined and the owner drove to a nearby filling station. An examination disclosed that the valve cap had been removed and the core partly unscrewed to let out the air. "One more way of making a job," said the filling station attendant.

Luck and a smart wife can carry a man to glory.

A mass meeting, if it's big enough, is sure to scare somebody.

WARNING to PROPERTY OWNERS

TODAY a letter came to my desk that deeply impressed me. It was written by a woman—the mother in a typical American family. Her little home had been saved from foreclosure by a coat of new paint, for which a part of their meager savings had been paid.

Those few gallons of fresh paint had so revived the appearance and enhanced the value of the property that the mortgagee had consented to renew the loan . . . and the little home was saved.

I could not help thinking of the thousands of buildings that are shabby today due to several years of neglect; of the millions of dollars, because of reduced income, that have been lost through enforced economy, have been sacrificed painting for taxes, interest, assessments, to say nothing of food, clothing, heat and other essentials of comfort and health.

You have seen these paint-starved houses and buildings, as have I. They are everywhere about you. Perhaps your home is included.

Do you understand what they signify? Do you realize what will happen to wood or metal that is literally naked of paint if these houses and buildings face the attack of another season of rain, snow, ice, and frost?

Never in the history of our country has the situation been paralleled. Property owners face an added burden of expense amounting to millions of dollars for repairs and replacements next spring.

And the crisis, in my opinion, will be reached *this coming winter* when paint of four, five, and even six years exposure to the weather will be unable to resist the elements—when badly weathered wood and metal will be easy prey for rot, rust and decay.

Today the big question facing thousands of property owners is plain. It is "paint or pay." Either you must invest a little this fall in new paint or you must take the risk of

paying many times the cost of paint to repair the damage done by rot, rust and decay this winter.

Even at the sacrifice of other things, have your house or buildings completely repainted now. No investment you can make will pay better dividends. And nothing you can buy will make you and your family feel so uplifted and cheerful.

If you cannot arrange to do a complete repainting job now, at least give the badly weathered places a coat or two of protecting paint.

Look especially, to the window sills, thresholds, outdoor porches and steps; the joints of porch railings and pilings; the bases of pillars; the edges of eaves; the roof; the gutters and down spouts. These are the vital spots where water lodges—where ice and frost settle—where rot and rust attack first.

A few dollars' worth of good paint, applied now, will protect these vital spots—will tide you over this crucial winter. And it will probably save you a much greater expense for repairs and replacements next spring and summer.

Under existing conditions, you may be tempted to buy a cheap paint because of its low price. I hope you will not make this costly mistake.

Even on sound lumber, inferior paint is a poor bargain. But on weathered wood, which is very porous, such paint is worse than useless. It gives you a false feeling of security and leaves you without protection.

Prices of well-known, established brands of paint are now the lowest in fifteen years. Enough good, dependable paint can be purchased for a few dollars to protect all the badly weathered surfaces on your building.

Again I repeat, do a complete job this fall if you can. But at least do the vital exposed places before it is "too late."

S. A. Williams
President
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.

This message to the property owners of America is sponsored by the following paint manufacturers and their dealers:

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47

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 M. E. Wells, Pastor.

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 Also Solor Scales and
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 10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 19, 20
 And now comes the one and only
 Maurice Chevalier, and the
 sweetest girl in pictures,
 Jeanette McDonald, in
 another of those rich comedies

Love Me Tonight
 Paramount News and Comedy
 10c and 25c
 See Them New — at the Ritz

His many friends in Hedley are
 glad to hear that S. W. Lowe,
 nominee for County Judge, is
 recovering from an operation under-
 gone at Adair Hospital one
 day last week.

New and Second Hand Clothing
 at Kendall's.

W. G. Brinson and J. W. Reese
 made a trip to Alanreed Friday
 and brought back several bushels
 of fine apples from the orchard
 of the former's brother-in-law,
 L. L. Palmer. Mr. Palmer has
 one of the largest orchards in
 this section of the state.

Come in and look our goods
 over. You can save money by
 buying here.
 B. & B. Variety Store.

Miss Loretta Moore, student
 in Wayland Baptist College at
 Plainview, visited home folks in
 Hedley the past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Tims of
 Amarillo were visitors in Hedley
 last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Brinson
 visited at Lelia Lake Sunday.

Clyde Bridges was a business
 visitor in Clarendon Monday.

JERSEY MALE for service
 \$1.00 G. F. Simmons

COUNTY VALUATIONS
AND TAX RATE LOWER

Donley county's assessed val-
 uations for tax purposes this
 year total \$6,890,850 according to
 the records of County Assessor
 W. A. Armstrong. This is more
 than half a million dollars below
 assessed valuations last year.

This year the State tax rate
 is 69c; last year it was 74c.
 County rate for this year, 62c;
 last year, 75c.

See the new line of Headwear
 for women and children.
 B. & B. Variety Store.

Born, Thursday, Oct 6th, to
 Mr. and Mrs. Ray Moreman, a
 fine girl baby.

Did you get your Wear U Well
 Shoes at Kendall's? If not, they
 are there for you.

The report reaches us that
 Henry Tims, former Hedley boy,
 underwent an operation in a Fort
 Worth hospital some days ago,
 and that he is improving as fast
 as could be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith and
 son, of Newlin, visited the W. I.
 Rains family Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Alexander of Am-
 arillo spent the week end with
 home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Boston and
 sons, of Shamrock, were visitors
 in Hedley Sunday.

Those Reindeer Suede Jackets
 ready for inspection at Kendall's.

Mesdames Masterson, Cannon
 and Mendenhall visited in Am-
 arillo the past week.

Miss Ruth Grimsley of Turkey
 visited home folks here Sunday.

SEE THE INFO


RED DUROC JERSEY MALE
 subject to registration, for Ser-
 vice 50c. See A. L. Wall.

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 advertis-
 ers rightfully demand that this
 be done.

EVERY DAY SPECIALS!

Apples COOKING and EATING, Bu \$1.00

Gold Medal Oats, package	15c
8 lb Vegetole Lard	68c
100 lb Pinto Beans	\$3 30
2 lb Mother's Cocoa	27c
Cabbage, lb	1 1/2c
5 lb Peanut Butter	50c
Royal Banquet Flour, 48 lb	\$1.00
Gallon East Texas Sorghum	50c
Quart Fruit Jars, dozen	75c
No. 2 Tomatoes, dozen	85c
Brown's Cookies, lb	19c
Kerosene BARREL LOTS, per Gallon	5c
NO DEALERS	
LET US HAVE YOUR	
POULTRY, EGGS AND CREAM	
Eads Produce Co.	
PHONE 167 WE DELIVER	



J. W. VALLANCE

Specials
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Flour

Homa, New Car, 48 lb	73c
Lard, Vegetol, 8 lb	63c
Spuds, Peck	19c

Sugar

Cane, 25 lb bag	\$1.18
Meal, 20 lb, Yukon	27c

Sorghum

East Texas, gallon	43c
Apple Vinegar, Gal, Bring your Jug	27c
Vinegar, Distilled, Gal	21c

Pinto Beans

20 lb	78c
Cabbage, 10 lb	14c
Onions, lb	21-2c
Quart Sour Pickles	15c
K C Baking Powder 25c size	19c
Bananas, dozen	15c
Roast, Rib, 3 lb	21c
Steak, lb	10c and 15c

Deputy Sheriff Wright was a
 business visitor here Wednesday.

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


Kerosene
 We are now prepared to deliver
 Kerosene to you, in any amount,
 promptly.
 And we want to buy your Pro-
 duce, Cream, Poultry, etc.
 Phone 7 Your business will
 be appreciated.

CONNER'S PRODUCE

NEW LOCAL AGENCY
CONTINENTAL OIL CO.
 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 H. H. Hall
 Phone 34

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

YOU TELL 'EM



Making friends with a policeman will help you in a pinch

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



\$300 to \$1200 PER SET

For the Old Tires on Your Car on the Purchase of Four New

Goodrich Safety Silvertowns Hedley Motor Co.