

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

OB XXII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 28 1932

NO 51

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

2433 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday morning of this week the four local gins had turned out 2433 bales of cotton, an increase of 547 bales during the past week. Cold weather slowed up cotton picking for a few days, and Monday night's rain and snow stopped it.

The school's two weeks "cotton picking holiday" was also cut short, faculty and pupils getting back in the schoolroom Tuesday.

Here's hoping for a good long stretch of A1 crop harvesting weather hereabouts. (This is NOT a prediction.)

Don't fail to get Kendall's prices on your Leather Goods—and save money.

Mrs J. M. Everett and children and Miss Verda Gilliam left Wednesday for Durant, Okla. Mrs Everett having received a summons to the bedside of her father, who has been sick for a long time, and who is reported to be in a very critical condition at this time.

LOST—70 lb sack of Michigan Salt, between Hedley and Mc-Knight. Finder please notify T. N. Messer.

Mr and Mrs. C. L. Goin were the guests of her brothers in Amarillo Saturday and Sunday. They also visited their daughter, Maurine, who is attending West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon.

Special Price on Winter Coats at Kendall's Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Lee Davis from Tucumcari, N. M., and Mr Earl Davis and daughter, Miss Edna Lee Davis, are the house guests of Uncle Ben and Miss Jessie Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Stewart and sons were visiting relatives in McLean Sunday. John Ward returned with them after a visit of several days with his sister, Mrs L. F. Stewart.

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.

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

PETIT JURORS FOR THE DISTRICT COURT

Following is a list of petit jurors for the third week of the District Court, October 31st:

J. A. Potts, Rollie Brumley, Bill C. Bromley, George Bagby, Earl Holley, C. L. Johnson, W. E. Ray, O. C. Barker, C. C. Ayers, Roy L. Clappitt, G. F. Keener, P. H. Longan, F. O. Naylor, T. J. Bain, G. H. Allen, Clyde Grimsley, T. E. Trostle, W. M. Patman, E. R. Hooker, F. L. Goldston, R. P. Nichols, O. A. Smith, Tom Tate, J. D. Wood, O. E. Hott, I. N. Osborn, Guy Taylor, A. A. Cooper, J. B. Turnbow, J. M. Stephens, Buell Sandford, J. D. Masten, C. C. Phelps, J. H. Mann, E. B. Smith, Emil Laek.

Petit Jurors, Fourth Week
A. M. Lanham, P. B. Gentry, J. W. Gatewood, Clyde Hudson, M. M. Parker, W. M. Meaders, W. L. Lowe, Ralph Keys, J. R. Bull, J. S. Edwards, E. W. Stogner, Neal Bogard, Geo. Bellman, Ren Andis, H. E. Christie, W. J. Green, Herman Hunt, P. O. Naylor, C. L. DeBord, J. M. Cornell, I. R. Tucker, Roy L. Clayton, J. G. McDougal, S. J. Ayer Conda Jones, R. L. Mason, G. R. Grant, W. E. Hodges, Heckie Stark, L. E. Holland, J. W. Rheades, O. R. Culwell, W. R. Hardin, Ira Merchant, W. I. Rains, and Rayburn Smith.

Mrs Fletcher Riley is reported quite ill at her home this week.

New Purse for the ladies and children.
B. & B. Variety Store.

New Coal Yard

CROOKS BROS.

have located in Hedley and have opened a coal yard

Just back of the

Mereman Hardware

They have a yard at Shamrock, Texas, and have been in business there for five years.

At Your Service

We welcome your trade

Supt. Maxwell and Miss Faye Maxwell were called to Kirklind Tuesday night by the illness of their father. W. C. returned the following day, but Miss Faye is remaining there for a time. Miss Willie Marie Maxwell has charge of her classes during her absence from the school.

Mrs. A. Lightsey of Okillicethe spent last week end with her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Pirle.

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.

Lumber

Building Materials

Paints

Colorado Coal

Would be glad to figure with you on anything you may need in our line.

E. R. HOOKER, Mgr.

Every Day IN THE WEEK

we are on the job to serve you in the grocery line. We surely appreciate your business, and our constant aim is to please our customers.

LET US BE YOUR GROCER

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

SPECIALS

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

48 lb ROYAL ARCH FLOUR	85c
10 lb STALEY'S SYRUP	58c
CUP OATS, Largo Size	23c
8 Bars P. & G. SOAP	25c
DRIED FRUIT, lb	9c
SALMON, Tall Can	9c
PET MILK, 7 Small Cans	25c
20 lb EVERLIGHT MEAL	29c
2 lb FOLGERS COFFEE	78c

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

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

GOOD REASONS

OUR BANK EARNESTLY DESIRES to serve you. We want you as one of our patrons. We are exceedingly anxious to please you. That's why we advertise.

That's also why we maintain the most modern banking service for this community. That's why we are so careful with the funds of our depositors. That's why we strive in every way to merit your confidence. It is only in this way that a bank can continue to grow and thus increase its usefulness. We need your co-operation.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President Hoover Speaks to Farmers—Roosevelt and Smith Bury the Hatchet—Insull Brothers Indicted—Japan Ignores Lytton Report.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

BOTH Republicans and Democrats derived great encouragement from developments of the week, and seemingly with the best of reason.



H. H. Lehman

The former hailed with glee the warm reception given President Hoover in Iowa. Before enthusiastic thousands the Chief Executive delivered in Des Moines his first speech in his campaign for re-election, addressing himself especially to the corn and hog raisers who have been showing such decided discontent that their shift to the Democrats was freely predicted. He declared the program offered by his rival would mean ruin to American agriculture and laid down one of his own that included the maintenance of high protective tariffs on farm products, the amelioration of the farm mortgage situation and the use of annual payments on the foreign debt to advance foreign markets for American farm products.

Both Mr. Hoover and Mrs. Hoover, who accompanied him on the trip, are natives of Iowa, and the people of the state gave them a cordial welcome. The President was so encouraged that on the way back to Washington he made back platform speeches in ten towns in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Democracy's glee was caused by the reconciliation between Franklin D. Roosevelt, its Presidential candidate, and Al Smith, who had been holding rather aloof in the campaign. The hatchet was buried in the New York state Democratic convention where both Roosevelt and Smith were fighting to bring about the nomination of Herbert H. Lehman for governor against the stubborn opposition of Tammany Hall leaders. Going to the platform to place Lehman in nomination, Smith grasped the hand of his old friend with a smiling "Hello, Frank," and the governor responded with cordiality as the cameras of the press photographers clicked merrily and the crowd yelled approval. Roosevelt said:

"Al, this is from the heart."

And Al replied:

"Frank, that goes with me, too."

Tammany Hall was utterly defeated and Lehman was nominated, with W. M. Bray of Utica for lieutenant governor. Senator Robert F. Wagner was accorded a renomination.

The Republican New York convention nominated Col. William J. ("Wild Bill") Donovan for governor; F. Truette Davison, assistant secretary of war, for lieutenant governor, and George Z. Medalle for United States senator. At the notification ceremonies Colonel Donovan declared himself in favor of repeal of the Eighteenth amendment.

"MERELY a diary of a fortnight's journey through Manchuria" was the way Minister of War Sadao Araki characterized the report of the Lytton commission to the League of Nations when the Japanese cabinet met to consider it. Other ministers agreed that it was unworthy of Japan's serious attention, and the cabinet then made this curt announcement:

"The government has decided that the Lytton report does not constitute cause to alter its Manchurian policy."

Various responsible leaders in Japan gave notice that their country would continue its domination of Manchukuo, and the world wonders just what the League of Nations can and will do about it. The Japanese war office issued a statement declaring that if the league acts in the spirit of the Lytton report, Japan will have no alternative but to withdraw from the league and oppose its action with the firmest determination. France has shown decided sympathy with Japan in the controversy and Great Britain has been rather lukewarm in her friendship for China. The United States, though not in the league, is a most important factor in the affair, and Japan insists that Secretary of State Stimson has again displayed his animosity toward Japan and is a menace to the good relations between Japan and America. This is because Mr. Stimson in an address before the Philadelphia Union League club said President Hoover had formulated a successful policy of nonrecognition for territorial gains made by force of arms, and added that the "open door" policy was necessary to preserve China's territorial and administrative integrity.

The Lytton report, insisting "less on the responsibility for past actions than on the necessity for finding means to prevent their repetition," calls for the establishment of an autonomous demilitarized Manchuria un-

der Chinese sovereignty. The details of its status are to be agreed upon at an advisory Sino-Japanese conference following the recommendations of the league and with the league council acting as arbiter.

It hopes to practically ridicule the Mukden incident of September 18, 1931, at which Japan jumped off to the occupation of Manchuria. It intimates the whole thing was planned. "But even in Japan," says the report in a tart passage, "appropriate means must be found for attainment of every end."

When Samuel Insull, former public utilities magnate, and his brother Martin ignored the request of State Attorney Swanson in Chicago that they return from France and Canada, respectively, to assist in the unangling of the affairs of the numerous corporations with which they had been connected, Mr. Swanson became indignant and promptly presented his cases against them to the grand jury. Within a few days that body returned three indictments charging embezzlement, larceny by bailment and larceny. Capiases for the arrest of the brothers were issued and steps were taken to bring about their extradition here.

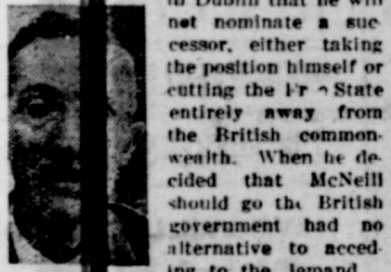
The first indictment names Martin Insull alone. It charges that he abstracted by means of embezzlement, larceny and larceny as bailor \$377,720 from the treasury of the Middle West Utilities company and used the same for his personal brokerage accounts.

The second indictment charges Samuel Insull and Martin Insull jointly with using \$60,000 of the funds of the Middle West Utilities company to protect brokerage accounts carried in the name of Washington Flexner, president of the Lincoln Printing company.

The third indictment names the brothers jointly on a charge of abstracting \$104,222 from the treasury of the Mississippi Valley Utilities Investment company for the same purpose.

Samuel Insull in Paris and Martin Insull in Canada both refused to comment on the news from Chicago.

IRISH PRESIDENT DE VALERA of the Free State has brought about the dismissal of James McNeill as governor-general, and it is reported in Dublin that he will not nominate a successor, either taking the position himself or cutting the Free State entirely away from the British commonwealth. When he decided that McNeill should go the British government had no alternative to acceding to the demand.



Mr. De Valera on his way home from Geneva conferred with British cabinet members in London and it was agreed that the Anglo-Irish economic war, that started over the withholding of the import duties due the British government should be settled by direct negotiations. This was a victory for the Free State, for the British had previously insisted the dispute should be arbitrated by an empire tribunal.

GERMANY took steps to the disarmament deadlock Germany's withdrawal from the conference when her demand for equal armament equality was refused. The British ambassador to Berlin invited the German government to send representatives to a four-power conference in London to consider Germany's return to the conference. Other three powers would be France, Great Britain and Italy and the United States would be invited to send an observer. The German reply was that it would be useless to hold the meeting unless Germany was first given certain guarantees for her demand for equality would be fully fulfilled.

Norman Davis, acting chief of the American disarmament delegation, went to London to talk about fleet reductions proposed by President Hoover. On the way from Geneva he stopped in Paris to sound out the French on the Franco-Italian obstacle to the London treaty a five-power pact.

IRAQ was admitted to a seat as a member of the League of Nations, the first country in the Arabian world to reach that status, and King Feisal is now an entirely independent monarch. Great Britain resigned her mandate over Iraq and was highly praised for her generosity by speakers in the league assembly. There was an intimation that France should follow this example in regard to Syria, but the French were noncommittal. Iraq was formed after the World War out of the former Turkish provinces of Bagdad, Mosul and Basra. Within its boundaries are vast oil fields, and the population is nearly three millions.

RESTED by their long summer vacation, the venerable members of the United States Supreme court resumed their labors and one of the first matters to come before them was of great importance to all states along the Great Lakes, including New York. Attorney General Gilbert Bettman of Ohio, acting on behalf of Ohio, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, presented an application for the appointment of a receiver, commissioner or United States marshal to run the Chicago sanitary district and carry out and make effective the decree entered by the court in April, 1930, restricting the withdrawal of water from Lake Michigan by the drainage canal. The purpose is to force Chicago to hasten the building of sewage disposal plants and thus reduce the diversion of water. Instead of the eight years allowed for building the works before the diversion is cut to 1,500 feet in 1938 it will require 37 years at the present rate of construction, the applicants' brief declared.

DOWN in Medicine Lodge, Kansas, there was an interesting three-day celebration in commemoration of the signing of a treaty in October, 1867. The pact was between the United States and the Kiowa, Comanche, Cheyenne, Arapahoe and Apache tribes, and it ended bloody warfare and permitted the unmolested construction of railroads and wagon roads to the Pacific coast. In return the Indians were allotted reservations on which they have made their homes ever since.

MEXICO'S government and the Catholic church are again at each other's throats. In a recent encyclical Pope Pius discussed what he called "the new and legal persecution" of the church and Catholics in Mexico and announced a policy of "formal co-operation" without renouncing principles or withdrawing past denunciations. President Abelardo L. Rodriguez countered with a declaration that all the Catholic churches in Mexico would be closed to religious use if the Catholic church's attitude, "as shown in the encyclical" should continue. This attitude he called insolent and defiant.



President Rodriguez

Archbishop Leopoldo Ruiz y Flores, papal legate to Mexico, took part in the controversy and the chamber of deputies unanimously voted to ask President Rodriguez to deport him. The president immediately complied and the legate was put aboard a plane and shipped to San Antonio, Texas.

ONE of the heroes of the British conquest of the Sudan, Gen. Sir Rudolph Slatin Pasha, died in Vienna at the age of seventy-five. Born in Austria, he enlisted for service with the British army in the Sudan when he was twenty-one years old. Under Gen. "Chinese" Gordon, he led the British in their bloody war with the Mahdi, Arab chieftain. It was Sir Rudolph's prowess in beating back the dervish tribesmen in 27 battles which won him the title of "The Hammer of the Arabs." In 1885 he was taken prisoner by the Arabs and held a slave for twelve years. After his escape he served under Lord Kitchener.

BRAZIL'S civil war, which had lasted for nearly three months came to a close with the unconditional surrender of the rebels in the state of Sao Paulo. Military police replaced the rebel government in Sao Paulo, capital of the state, and the great coffee port of Santos was reopened to commerce. The revolutionary army disbanded and its leader, Gen. Bertoldo Klinger, and other officers were held under arrest at the federal army headquarters at Cruzeiro.

CHILE went through another switch in government when Gen. Bartolome Blanche, provisional president, was forced to resign by a revolt against the military regime. He was succeeded by Judge Abraham Oyanedel who will serve until the election set for October 30.

Dr. Harmodio Arias was inaugurated as the fifteenth president of the republic of Panama, and pledged himself to economy and the payment of the nation's foreign financial obligations.

PARTIAL failure of the five year plan was admitted by the central committee of the Communist party of Soviet Russia at its annual meeting to formulate policies for the coming year. It decided that quality rather than quantity should be the watchword for 1933, and outlined this procedure:

Improvement of the cities' supplies of food and other commodities; increases in the production of goods for domestic consumption and elimination of the speculative spirit by the development of a system of controlled prices and the introduction of labels for manufactured goods to improve their quality.

THERE was more trouble in the Illinois coal fields and detachments of the National Guard were posted in several towns to curb the actions of the striking miners and their pickets. One of the peculiar developments was a strike of high school pupils in Kincaid because the Chicago school board had bought coal from a company operating under the \$5 wage scale. In that town it was reported that a patrol of the militia was fired on, though no one was wounded.

OUR COMIC SECTION

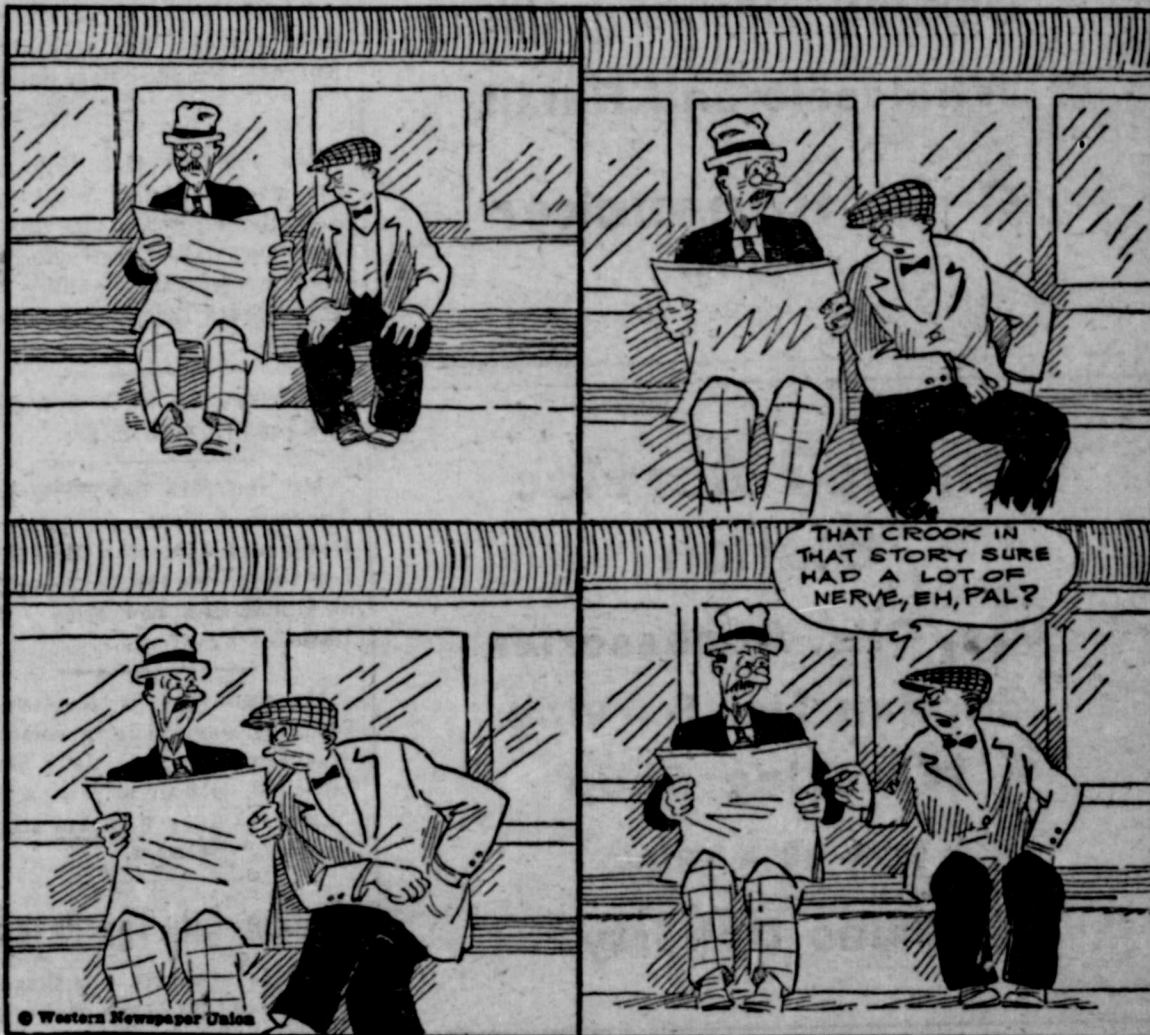
Events in the Lives of Little Men



THESE, THOSE and THEM

THE FEATHERHEADS

Does He Mean N-er-ve?



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

What's in a Name?



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 23, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

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

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

Silk Scraps for quilt making
B & B. Variety Store

METHODIST CHURCH

A V Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School next Sunday morning as usual. C. L. Johnson General Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Senior and Hi Leagues at 6:30 o'clock. Clarence Davis Supt of Young People's Department, and Miss Alice Noel in charge of Hi League.
Preaching at 7:30 by pastor.

Kerosene

We are now prepared to deliver Kerosene to you, in any amount, promptly.

And we want to buy your Produce, Cream, Poultry, etc.
Phone 7 Your business will be appreciated.

CONNER'S PRODUCE

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

Subscribe for The Informer

L. F. STEWART DIES SUDDENLY LAST TUESDAY

Hedley people were shocked and grieved Tuesday morning when the message came that L. F. Stewart had succumbed to a heart attack at his home in McLean. Although he had been in declining health for some years, he had seemed much better, and at the time of his death preparations were being made for an outing with friends.

L. F. Stewart was born Nov. 18, 1871, at Lewisburg, Tenn. When a young man he came to Texas, living near Dallas. In 1904 he was married to Miss Josie Ward at Milford. To this union five children were born (one dying in infancy); two daughters, Mrs. Clyde Holloway and Miss L. F. Stewart, and two sons, Earl and Gene, all of McLean. Other survivors are his widow, two sisters Mrs. Nannie Finley and Mrs. Cora Crizger, Lewisburg, Tenn.; three brothers, W. D. Stewart, Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.; G. A. Stewart, Manila, and B. N. Stewart of Hedley.

Mr. Stewart moved with his family to Daley county in 1910, living at Clarendon, later moving to Hedley where he was engaged in business. Seven years ago he moved to McLean because of unfavorable health conditions he lived an enjoyable outdoor life, hunting and kindred activities taking up much of his time.

Funeral services were held at the Stewart home Wednesday afternoon by Rev. John Crew, long time friend and pastor of the Methodist Church. Following this service, interment was made in the McLean Cemetery.

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

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knowles of Lelia Lake were in Hedley to spend the past week end with relatives.

Political Announcements

For Representative
122nd District
JOHN PURYEAR

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

For District Attorney
100th Judicial District
JOHN M. DEEVER

For County Judge
S. W. LOWE

For Sheriff
GUY PIERCE

For Tax Collector
M. W. MOSLEY

For Tax Assessor
W. A. ARMSTRONG

For County Clerk
W. G. WORD

For County Treasurer
MRS. RICHARD WILKERSON

For County Attorney
R. Y. KING

For District Clerk
WALKER LANE

For County School
Superintendent
SLOAN BAKER

For County Commissioner
Precinct No. 2
J. LES HAWKINS

For Justice of the Peace
Precinct No. 2
L. A. STROUD

REV. M. M. BEEVERS HERE LAST SUNDAY

Rev. M. M. Beevers preached at the Methodist Church here Sunday morning and held the fourth quarterly conference in the afternoon. The Presiding Elder is a busy man these days getting ready for the Annual Conference which meets Nov. 10 at Amarillo.

Bro. Beevers will be in Hedley next Saturday to meet with Bro. H. H. Liles of Lelia Lake for an adjourned session of the fourth quarterly conference. All the officials of the Lelia Lake charge will be at the meeting.

See our windows each week for Bargains.

B. & B. Variety Store.

J. T. Pearson, former Hedleyan now at Clarendon, was a visitor here Monday. He has the thanks of the Informer man for subscription favors.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Walker and daughter, Lela Jewell, were visitors here last Sunday from Lelia Lake.

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 84

EVERY DAY SPECIALS

Prunes, Pears or Peaches, Gallon	33c
7 Small Cans Pet Milk	25c
4 Large Cans Pet Milk	25c
2 lb package Raisins	15c
Dried Prunes, per lb	6c
2 lb box Comet Rice	15c
8 oz bottle Vanilla	22c
3 lb 7 oz Box Oats	15c
48 lb Pecos's Best Flour	90c
Steak, per lb	10c and 12c

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

Trade Your Tires That S-L-I-P for Tires That GRIP

Winter's looming ahead. Roads will be slippery. Brakes stop the wheels but tires must stop the car. Get Goodyear All-Weathers with highhold-fast blocks IN THE CENTER to dig in and grip!



X ELECTED!
WORLD'S GREATEST TIRE VALUE

GOODYEAR

Leads All Candidates by MILLIONS of Sales

The public votes Goodyear Tires the best again in 1932 as it has every year since 1916. That's a record you can bank on. The public KNOWS tire values by experience—it buys more Goodyears than of any other make.

Why buy any second-choice tire when GOODYEARS cost no more?

Hiway Service Station

PHONE 157

HEDLEY, TEXAS

See The Informer Man about Rates on your

Favorite Daily Paper

Prices range from

\$4.00 to \$5.75

per year.

Electric Refrigeration Offers You Greater "Bargain-Day" Savings



You grocery each week offer Friday and Saturday prices that give you an opportunity for real savings—provide you buy for the whole week and are able to keep the perishables in fresh, healthful condition. Many times these savings amount to more than 25% . . . always they will aggregate several dollars each month!

With modern Electric Refrigeration you can capitalize on these "Week-end specials," for the new Frigidaire enables you to buy in quantity and refrigerate your week's groceries safely and economically. Spoilage is eliminated, so you gain the double advantage of eliminating loss from spoilage and profiting by exceptionally low prices.

Frigidaire users have found that this grocery saving alone bears out the truth of the statement, "It Pays for Itself." Then think of the many additional economies, conveniences and superiorities by which you'll benefit!

See one of our Trained Representatives for an interesting and valuable demonstration—or call in at your Electrical Dealer's. . . . Your investigation will involve no obligation, of course.

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

West Texas Utilities Company

Paris Sees Its First Ostrich Rodeo



FOR the first time in history Parisians were treated to an ostrich rodeo when the animals owned by Colonel Compton staged their own show. Here we have three of the birds in action during the running phase of the trotting races.

THE CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE days were growing shorter and the nights cooler. The leaves of the Green Forest, except those on the pine and the spruce and the hemlock trees, were turning red and yellow and brown and dropping to carpet the ground and rustle beneath unwary feet. As often as possible Peter Rabbit slipped over to the pond of Paddy the Beaver to see if Mr. and Mrs. Quack and the ten young Quacks were still there, and each time he found them growing more and more uneasy. He knew that it would take very little to start them on their long journey to spend the coming winter in the far away Southland—the sight of other

quite out of breath, he reached the edge of the pond. Paddy the Beaver. He was greatly pleased to see all the Quack family still there. "Oh," he panted, "I'm just in time." "Just in time for what?" asked Mr. Quack.

"To warn you that it isn't safe for you to go to the Big River tonight," cried Peter. "I saw a hunter with a terrible gun going that way this afternoon and he may be there yet."

If Peter expected that his news would excite the Quack family, he was mistaken, very much mistaken. In fact, it wasn't news at all. "We saw a hunter over there last night, and so we knew that the time has come for us to go," explained Mr. Quack. "We're ever so much obliged to you, Peter, for trying to warn us, and we're glad you've come in time to say good-by. Perhaps we'll see you again next spring. Take care of yourself and don't let Reddy Fox catch you." "Good-by and good luck!" cried Peter and Paddy the Beaver together.

Mr. Quack swung out to the head of his flock. Very lightly from far away there came the bang of a gun. As if this was a signal, Mr. Quack shot into



"Good-by and Good Luck!" Cried Peter and Paddy the Beaver Together. ducks flying overhead or a sudden fright.

Just at dusk every evening they flew over to the Big River to feed among the rushes there. Mr. Quack leading. His wing, which had been broken by shot from a terrible gun in the spring, was as sound and strong as ever. In fact, Mr. Quack was quite himself, big, strong and handsome. As for the young Quacks, they were full grown now and eager to try their wings in long flights and to see the Great World. Very early every morning they returned to the pond of Paddy the Beaver deep in the Green Forest to spend the day resting, sleeping and perhaps playing a little. At least, the young Quacks played.

One afternoon Peter slipped away from the dear Old Brier Patch over to the Green Forest and hurried straight to the pond of Paddy the Beaver. Peter had something on his mind. Just by chance he had peeped out of the dear Old Brier Patch in time to see a man passing, and under one arm he carried a terrible gun. There was no doubt about that. Peter knows a terrible gun when he sees it. He watched the man out of sight and he disappeared in the direction of the Big River. Right away Peter thought of the Quack family. Just supposing that hunter should be hiding near where the Quacks usually ate their evening meal! Peter shivered a little at the thought of what might happen. Mr. and Mrs. Quack ought to be warned and there was no one to do it but himself.

Peter started early enough, but as his way he had to stop ever so many times to look at things which aroused his curiosity. When he had satisfied himself he would scamper hiperty hiperty up as fast as he could until something else stopped him. So it was almost the Quack dinner time when at last

HOW TO COOK RABBIT

THERE are few people who do not like the gamey flavor of wild things. However, the following recipes may be used for the tame rabbit as well. For those fortunate enough to have several rabbits on hand and who wish to keep them for later use, the following is a good recipe:

Pickled Rabbit.

Prepare the rabbit as for roasting. Place in a stone crock or jar and cover with one pint each of vinegar and water, one onion (into which stick three cloves), two bayleaves, half dozen allspice, one dozen pepper corns, one dozen chill peppers cut into halves. Let the rabbit remain in this liquid for three days, turning it occasionally. Drain and stew it, or braise it. To braise it cut one-eighth pound of salt pork into slices to cover the bottom of the baking pan. Place sliced onion, carrot and turnip and celery over the pork. Lay the meat on this and dredge with seasoned flour. Cover and bake one-half hour in a moderate oven. Pour one pint of stock over the meat, dredge again with flour, salt and pepper. Cook very slowly closely covered for two hours or longer. During the last half hour cook uncovered to brown the meat. Serve on a hot platter. Strain a portion of the gravy over the rabbit and the rest; serve in a gravy boat. Keep the pan from the bottom of the oven with a grate or ring all during the cooking.

Belgian Hare.

Clean and split a hare, season with salt and pepper and lard with strips of fat salt pork across the back and the legs. Place in a baking pan with a small amount of brown stock and carrot, onion and celery cooked in a little fat. Baste the hare often with the stock in the pan and bake forty-five minutes. Add one cupful of cream, the juice of a lemon and one tablespoonful of cornstarch made smooth with cold water. Baste and cook twenty minutes longer, then serve the sauce, strained.

© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.

the air, and behind him rose all the other Quacks. There was a shrill sound of whistling wings, which grew fainter and fainter until it could no longer be heard. High in the air twelve black specks grew smaller and smaller and then disappeared. Mr. and Mrs. Quack and their ten children had started on their long, terrible journey to the faraway Southland.

Peter felt a lump in his throat. "I do hope nothing will happen to them," he said in a husky voice. "If it were not for the hunters with terrible guns, nothing would, for Mr. Quack is smart enough to keep them from all other dangers and he has brought his children up to mind. They're as well trained a lot of young ducks as ever I've seen, and I've seen a great many," replied Paddy. "But I dread those terrible guns," he added. © 1932, T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

I WILL

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

FEW things are done because we can. Or, not because we can't. To will is something greater than To wish, to only want. We do not lose because the day Was dark, or high the hill; We do not win because we may, We win because we will.

Men lose who might have won success. Who "couldn't," yet they could. Men win who nothing more possess Than hope and hardihood. Because they can't men do not lose, Because they can, achieve; The winners win because they choose. And nothing else believe.

Who thinks that he can fail has failed Before he makes a start. But "can't" has never yet prevailed Against a dauntless heart. The man who "can" may be too sure. Who "can't" is weaker still; But no misfortune can endure Before the man who "will." © 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

"Papa" Felts



Nollie Felts, captain of Tulane's football team, is called "Papa" because he is a married man. He is also a great fullback, and does most of the punting for his team. For three years Tulane has not lost a game in the Southern conference, and Nollie predicts it will again finish at the top.

OVEN PROVED POOR PLACE OF SAFETY

Bride's "Forgettery" Caused Loss of Treasure.

She was a bride. Among her many gifts was a silver cake basket, with a handle. (It was not pickle-castor year). She treasured this gift above all things. In those days, built-in cabinets were unknown, and space was limited. Being a bride, she had learned no use for an oven, so she put her treasure there for safe keeping.

Brother-in-law came to spend the week-end. Being a light sleeper, early riser, and helpfully inclined, he loved to prow around and make himself useful. Monday brought the inevitable, unmovable custom, followed by generations of perfect housekeepers, so this prowling gentleman proceeded to build a fire in the little coal stove and put on the wash boiler. The world went on as usual for several days. But the bride was ambitious and decided to bake a cake. All was ready, after much reading of recipes; the oven was hot, but very smoky. She opened the door and beheld a black mass of something unfamiliar. She gazed in horror, then suddenly she remembered, and there was her beautiful silver cake basket, melted down into an unrecognizable mass of nothing! The bride was not I, but easily might have been, in those early days when ignorance was bliss.

"The world is so full of a number of things" that it is no wonder that we miss some of them in our wild race to embrace them all. Gas stoves and boiling potatoes have an exasperating way of reminding us of certain olfactory nerves, and a sudden rush to the kitchen is of no avail. Our "forgetteries" are forever on the job. After all, there are more potatoes and clean kettles, but there is a good half hour to waste with soapine, scourine, what not, to erase the error, to say nothing of wasted material and gas, together with a tell-tale odor pervading the house.

A young school teacher in Chicago, whom I visited on her bridal days, well nigh ruined her hands in her effort to be immaculate in her first housekeeping. An overdose of lye made the floor cleaner, but her hands paid the penalty, proving that book learning does not teach everything. The mistakes of Moses were as nothing compared to my own, some of which I try to forget. But I remember that my pie crust had a way of elongating itself until it was a misfit for any round pan. All of which ignorance was dispelled by my dead mother-in-law (really dear, though contrary to all tradition). Quietly she suggested rolling it from the center, every way, as the radii reach the circumference.

The cook books of olden days took decided advantage of the bride, though giving her credit for at least common sense. Today, they are explicit to the last word, omitting nothing, even illustrating each movement toward the desired goal. But, we live and learn!—M. O. W., in the Indianapolis News.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an even and one soft skin. Fine particles of aged skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. This is the soft and velvety skin you look years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Mercolized Wax dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

With the K. F. Degree Lady—If you were a naval officer, what rank did you hold? Tramp—Ship's optician, lady. Lady—Never heard of it. What were your duties? Tramp—Scraping the eyes of potatoes, lady.



What lively suds!

END washboard scrubbing forever. Rinso washes out dirt—gets clothes whiter. Saves clothes—easy on the hands. Cap for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as pre-fused soaps—even in hardest water. Great for dishes—and all cleaning. Get the BIG package.



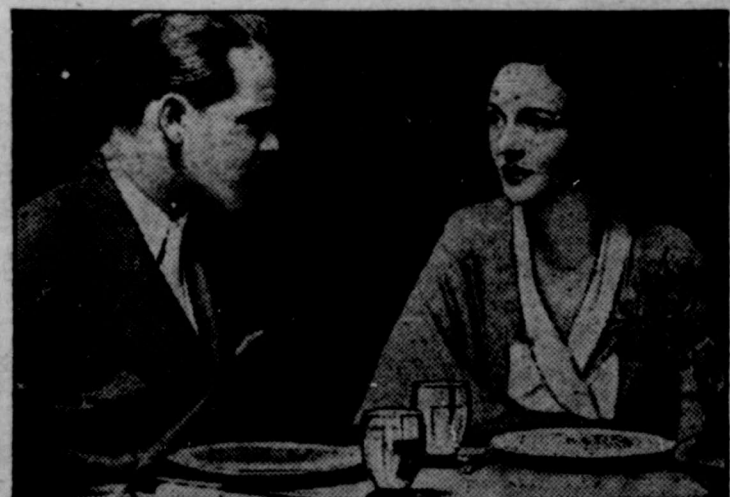
MILLIONS USE RINSO—it's so easy on the hands

The Parade "Do you enjoy a parade?" "Immensely," answered Senator Sorghum. "All that the crowd expects to hear is the band, and nobody would be so silly as to try to heckle the music."

When men look reminiscent while you are telling your story they are arranging the one they are going to tell when yours is ended.

Plenty of people have time to give for welfare work, but somebody has to give money.

Get Rid of a Bad Headache in Few Minutes



Because of Quick Dissolving Property BAYER ASPIRIN Starts "Taking Hold" 3 or 4 Minutes After Taking

Due to important, scientific developments in the world-famous Bayer laboratories, almost INSTANT relief from headaches, neuralgia and rheumatic pains is being afforded millions.

Because of a unique process in making and tableting, Genuine Bayer Aspirin is made to dissolve almost INSTANTLY in the stomach. Hence it starts to work almost instantly. And thus "takes hold" of the average pain or headache in as little as three or four minutes after taking. The fastest, safe relief, it is said, ever known for pain.

Remember, it is Genuine Bayer Aspirin which provides this unique, quick-acting property. So be sure you get the Real Article—GENUINE BAYER Aspirin when you buy. Naturally you want the fastest, possible relief—and that's the way to get it.

To identify the genuine, see that any box or bottle of aspirin you buy is clearly marked "Genuine Bayer Aspirin." And that any tablet you take is stamped clearly with the name "Bayer" in the form of a cross. Remember—Genuine Bayer Aspirin cannot harm the heart.

NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

New Home for the Post Office Department

THIS is the architect's drawing of the new \$10,000,000 Post Office department building, which is now under construction at Washington, the cornerstone of which was laid by President Hoover on September 26. The new building is on Pennsylvania avenue and faces the new Commerce building. Graham, Anderson, Probst and White of Chicago are the architects.



DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a hand-grenade?" "Wartime loving cup." © 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service

Jim the Conqueror

By Peter B. Kyne

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

WNU Service

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"That's his gringo alias, Mrs. Ganby. The first Higueneas to be heard of in Spain was called James Michael Higgins. But the Spaniards gave it a Spanish twist. With the passage of time James Michael Higgins, the big Mick, developed into Jaime Miguel Higueneas. When did that happen, Don Jaime?"

"When the first J. M. married a red-headed Spanish woman who insisted on spelling the name as it was pronounced. My ancestor was a good-natured man; having taken on Spain and the Spaniards, he did not object. Anything for the sake of family peace. So the tribe of Higueneas was born. The family migrated to Mexico early in the Nineteenth century, and my great-grandfather married the daughter of an Irishman who owned this rancho. That brought the Celtic strain up a little. My grandfather added to it by marrying a girl who was half Irish, and when he looked at his offspring he was glad he'd done it. He noticed the cross had increased the height, breadth, general appearance, industry and temper of the Higueneas tribe. We looked much more like Black Irish than Mexicans now, and were probably a little more than half Celt. But we had Spanish customs and a Spanish outlook on life and Spanish was our mother tongue. Also we had no reason to be other than proud of our Spanish blood, so we never mixed it with Indian. When we moved to Texas my grandfather fought under the Stars and Bars. He sent my father to the Virginia Military Institute and father married a Carrol of Virginia and begot me."

"You have never been married?" the nurse asked.

"Never."

"Aren't you going to be?"

"I fear not. The loneliness here—the coyote chorus on the buttes—all militate against it, Mrs. Ganby."

"The right girl," said Mrs. Ganby, "wouldn't mind it in the least. Go forth and search for her, Don Jaime."

"Impossible," the master of Valle Verde replied lazily. "I have sheep on my hands."

"If I can credit the gossip I heard in Los Algodones, you killed the owner of those sheep trying to get rid of them."

Don Jaime nodded.

"Well, why don't you get rid of them, then?"

"The foreman, Bill Dingle, is still livid and in charge of those sheep. He's a bad man and a better shot than old Antrim. Besides, if I get those sheep off my range now, where will they go? Why, to somebody else's range, of course, and then there'd be trouble and we might lose Bill Dingle."

"So you're putting up with those sheep on your range merely because this Antrim girl is her uncle's heir?"

"That's the proposition."

"Why, is she a friend of yours?"

"No, I've never met her. But then no Higueneas has ever quarreled with a lady."

"I fall to see how you are going to escape a quarrel with her, Don Jaime. You killed her uncle."

Don Jaime winced. "Perhaps she will believe that I had no alternative; that, not until after I had killed him, did I know he was her uncle. In fact, I didn't know I had killed anybody until Ken rode down the draw and informed me of my luck."

"Well, the fact that you are being so excessively nice to her since may mitigate the affair, although one can never predict the attitude a woman will take. A woman is usually guided by her heart, not her head, Don Jaime."

Don Jaime appraised the old nurse with kindly interest. "I take it, Mrs. Ganby, that you are old enough to be guided by your head. You told me you are a widow. Have you any children?"

"One—a boy of fifteen. He has been quite crippled since his twelfth birthday. Infantile paralysis."

Don Jaime considered this. "Suppose you had a comfortable home where you could be with your boy all ways—no necessity to hustle hither and yon nursing people? I should have a hostess here. For some time I have felt that Flavio's wife is too well, elemental, for the job. This hacienda should know a gentleman's management—at nurse's wages. There are always some puppies around here, and the boy could play with them. He could raise rabbits and pigeons, I dare say, and if he can sit a horse I'll stake him to a pretty little Sonora pony and a Mexican youth to look after him. I suppose you could carry on with his schooling—you know, it does get fonesome here sometimes."

"Oh, Don Jaime! You mean it?"

He nodded. "I'd like to be able to invite nice people to visit me, Mrs. Ganby. I should like to have my friends from the surrounding country come to dinner often, but I'm never satisfied with the appearance of my board, the menu or the service. I have no time to train maids and housekeepers—and if I did I wouldn't know how."

"Yes, a man is very helpless. I should be glad to come, Don Jaime."

BEGINNING THE STORY, FOR NEW READERS

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 Higueneas, owner of the Rancho Valle Verde, in Texas, informing her her Uncle Tom Antrim has died a violent death. At the advice of Glenn Hackett, 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. Don Jaime, unmarried and romantic, half Spanish and half Irish, is attracted to Roberta's picture in a magazine. Antrim is warned to take his sheep off Don Jaime's ranch at once. Antrim ambushes Don Jaime. They shoot it out. The young ranch owner is wounded and Tom Antrim killed. On his body are found instructions to notify Miss Roberta Antrim in the event of his death. Another Higueneas telegram tells Roberta her uncle was killed by Jim Higgins (Don Jaime's anglicized name). Latham tells her his fortune is in danger, and she decides to go to Texas to get Antrim's estate for Crooked Bill.

"You are very kind, Ken. You run up to El Paso and get the boy. Mrs. Ganby will arrange that detail with you. Now clear out and let me sleep."

Mrs. Ganby, with tears of happiness in her middle-aged eyes, followed the assistant general manager into the ranch office.

"How long have you known Don Jaime?" she asked Hobart.

"A long time. Went to the state university with him. My father and I had a cow outfit down in the Big Bend country but we went broke during the post-war deflation period. Don Jaime and I enlisted for the World War—and spent two years guarding the border. At that we dodged more lead than some of those who went to France. After the bank closed in on the Hobarts I joined the rangers; now I've left them to work for Don Jaime."

"He is congenitally magnificent."

Ken Hobart laughed. "Always remembers he's my caballero, Mrs. Ganby. He does things with a flourish. It isn't pose. His people have always done it. His father died when he was twenty. He's twenty-eight now. His mother died giving him birth, so you see he's man-raised."

"Why do you suppose he engaged me, Mr. Hobart? Do you think he suspected he was doing a very wonderful thing for my boy and me?"

"Yes, I think so. Jimmy can see through a ladder. But he engaged you, principally, I think, because he wants the Casa Higueneas to be running in civilized fashion in case his luck holds and he should have the honor of entertaining Miss Roberta Antrim and her duenna."

"She'll not have a duenna."

"Oh, yes, she will. You'll supply that lack. Don Jaime is very tactful and formal."

"Why is he so interested in the niece of this vicious old man he had to kill?"

"Because Don Jaime Miguel Higueneas is a romantic Mick, that's why. He saw a full-page rotogravure picture of her in the Suburban Gentleman, and picked her for the mother of his children."

"Oh, dear, he's quite hopeless! She may photograph beautifully even with red hair, freckles and green eyes, but she may also be mean and selfish and irritating; she may be without manners."

"In that event," said Ken Hobart, "she just won't be the mother of his children. Don Jaime doesn't want the Higueneas tribe to vanish from the earth, but he would prefer to have them vanish rather than breed something ignoble. Where will I find this boy of yours?" he demanded, to change the conversation. "I'm starting for El Paso now."

Mrs. Ganby wrote a note to the people with whom she boarded her crippled son and returned to her patient.

"What a charming man your Mr. Hobart is, Don Jaime!" she began.

"He'll do in a pinch"—laconically.

"He is very devoted to your interests."

Don Jaime did not answer. His glance was out through the arched gateway, from which the road ran straight down the valley. A mile away a dust-cloud was gathering on that road.

"Somebody is coming in a hurry," he murmured. "When they hurry it's always bad news."

A solitary horseman galloped up to the gate, threw himself off and hurried up the steps.

"Well, my friend?" Don Jaime queried in Spanish. "What evil message do you bring and from whom?"

"Thirty riders crossed the Rio Grande at daylight, señor. They are rounding up several hundred of the señor's cattle. It is a raid."

"My thanks are due you, my friend. They will not get far. Who sent you here?"

"The American customs agent at Los Algodones, Don Jaime. He bids you send your riders to head them off before they recross the river with your cattle."

"Return and tell him I have not forty men available. The others are attending a ball at the Rancho Verdugo. Forty men will be sufficient, I think. Return to the customs agent with my gratitude for his timely warning and tell him my men will start in ten minutes, perhaps less."

The man touched his hat, flung himself on his horse and galloped away. Don Jaime lit a cigar and smoked contentedly, while Mrs. Ganby watched him with alert curiosity.

Presently Ken Hobart, arrayed in his "town" clothes, came to announce his impending departure.

"Delay it until tomorrow, Ken," his employer ordered casually. "I have

a job for you." And he recounted the tale brought by his recent visitor. "Take forty men and ride for the river. If this man's tale is the truth you will have work there. I think, however, he lies. Have Caraveo arm the other men available and instruct him to have them remain in the barns with their horses until I send him word that he is not going to be needed."

"A plant, eh?"

"I've been expecting reprisal, Ken. I told this messenger I had but forty men available but would send them immediately. Go with them. Then we shall see that which we shall see. I smell sheep."

Hobart departed to fulfill his orders, and Don Jaime stretched himself for his siesta.

Suddenly he opened his eyes and turned to Mrs. Ganby. "Please tell Flavio to assist me to enter my house."

A moment's hesitation, more low-voiced colloquy, a curse or two, and the retreat to the entrance commenced. A few minutes later Enrico Caraveo, a little pockmarked Mexican, thrust a smiling, sardonic face up to the grilled window.

"I have the honor to inform Don Jaime that his visitors await his pleasure."

"Confine them in the barn under guard. Feed them."

"Sl, señor," murmured the riding boss, and departed chuckling.

Mrs. Ganby, white-faced, speechless with terror, watched Don Jaime blowing rings. Presently he looked across at her, his eyes filled with musing, his white teeth showing in a gentle little smile.

"It's a great world, isn't it, Mrs. Ganby?" he murmured. "Please call Flavio. I would return to the veranda."

The nurse stood by his chaise longue after Flavio had deposited him once more therein.

"Don Jaime Higueneas," she demanded, "after that exhibition of ingratitude on the part of those sheep men, are you still going to permit them to trespass on your range?"

Don Jaime raised a deprecating hand. "An Higueneas," he assured her, "does not quarrel with a woman."

Mrs. Ganby's eyes blazed. "Now, at least," she declared, "I know why Cervantes wrote Don Quixote. Only a Spaniard could have conceived such a character and only a Spaniard could—could—could—"

"Senora," Don Jaime protested, "my name is Jimmy Higgins."

Roberta Antrim's limousine rolled up the gravelled driveway to the wide portals of Hillcrest, and Harms, the butler, came down the steps and opened the door.

"Mr. Latham came home an hour ago, miss," he confided. "Something must have happened in the city today, miss. He's worried—walking up and down the drawing room and talking to himself. I'm a bit worried about the master, miss."

"Thank you, Harms. You're very kind."

A foreboding of disaster brought Roberta flying into the living room. Crooked Bill sat huddled in a reading chair, his face in his hands, his attitude reminiscent of profound despair.

"Uncle Bill! What's happened?"

Crooked Bill's old hands merely clasped his features tighter. He wagged his head and moaned.

"I'm through. My brokers sold me out this afternoon. Oh, Bobby, Bobby, what a massacre! I stayed as long as I dared, but when the last jump came I realized that only a crazy man would continue in this crazy market."

Ancient Writers Depict Terror Spread by Fly

One old writer tells us that: "Cattle are struck with such terror at the approach of these insects (flies) that they forsake the pastures and run, furious, in every direction, until exhausted by fatigue they sink down and expire. Even the elephant and rhinoceros, though they cover their thick hides with a coating of mud, are unable to protect themselves from these troublesome persecutors. Their attacks are not confined to the brute creation; and when they sting a human being, violent tumors are produced, and every part of the body becomes as if infected with leprosy."

When to this graphic description of the terrors excited by the advent of such flies, are added the further well-known facts that in the East, some make their way into the nose, ears and eyes to breed, others bore into and deposit their eggs in the flesh, where maggots are produced, frequent causes of very painful and often dangerous ulcers, we can readily understand the awfulness of the plague whereby Almighty God would drive

Pharaoh and the Egyptians to do his will, before he should be compelled to inflict greater troubles upon them.—Exchange.

Silver as Germ Killer
Although it was discovered in the eighties that water kept in a silver or copper vessel acquired certain germ-killing properties, it was only recently that a scientist in Paris found a commercial adaptation for the phenomenon.

Silver chloride mixed with potter's clay and baked at a high temperature is employed as a filtering medium, and it has been found that water passing through such a filter has the property of killing typhoid and other germs, while itself containing no silver.

Previous researches had demonstrated that, if silver is to sterilize effectively, it must have enormous surface. It was therefore converted into minute bubbles, which make it possible to kill all germs in 10,000,000 liters of water.

I declined to invest another dollar—for the reason that I didn't have it. I told my brokers I'd gone the limit and to sell me out. I'm all washed up."

"Must we leave Hillcrest?" Roberta queried in a strangled voice.

"We must," Crooked Bill replied heroically. "I have enough to pay off the servants and maintain us in respectability at some modest hotel until we can look around and see what the future holds for us, but after that—"

"After that I'll take care of you, dear Uncle Bill," Roberta's voice was tender, the touch of her lovely cheek to Crooked Bill's wrinkled jowls was very soothing to that wretched wreck of a financier. "Sheep are up and so is wool, Uncle Bill. Don Prudencio Alviso writes me that Uncle Tom's sheep are worth at least two hundred thousand as they stand, and he has over a hundred thousand pounds of wool in transit to a wool house in Boston. And good wool is quoted in today's paper at thirty cents a pound. Uncle Tom has a ranch of sorts also. Don Prudencio doesn't think much of it and says it is not of ready sale, but we can live there and carry on in the sheep business."

"You have no conception of what you are proposing to me," Crooked Bill groaned. "Sheep are terrible."

"Well, you've always taken care of me, haven't you, darling? What a poor sport I'd be to desert you when you're down and out. No, no, dear. We'll battle along together to the last sheep."

Uncle Bill Latham sighed and gazed drearily out the window. "If you'd only fixed it up to marry Glenn Hackett—"

"If we didn't have these sheep and the wool I'd marry him and risk learning to love him, just to keep you from worrying about me," Roberta assured him heroically. "But of course, thanks to that odious Jim Higgins, I find myself in rather an independent position. We will sell off all the sheep and wool and live comfortably and economically on the income from that until—"

"Hackett is coming for dinner," he interrupted. "Be nice to him. He's my attorney, of course, and I'll have to tell him what's happened to me. Promise me, Bobby, that if he renews his suit you'll accord him kindly and respectful consideration."

In her great distress at the catastrophe which had overtaken her guardian Roberta was in a mood to promise anything—and did. Crooked Bill appeared to rally immediately.

Roberta was dressing when she heard Glenn Hackett's car rolling up the driveway. She looked out of her window and called, "Hello, old Stick-in-the-mud! How are you?"

He favored her with a not very enthusiastic wave of his hand.

"Still holding his little grudge," Roberta thought. "Well, I don't blame him. Nevertheless I loathe the sulky men."

Crooked Bill received his guest at the door and at once conducted him to the library.

"I've got to talk fast, my boy," he began, "before Roberta comes down. I'm supposed to have gone bust in the market—Hillcrest has been gobbled up by my bankers to meet my notes, I'm down to a couple of thousand dollars. In a word, h—i pops generally."

Glenn Hackett stared at the old gentleman owlishly. Crooked Bill continued:

"I hope I do not have to assure you, Glenn, that in so far as Bobby is concerned I'm for you all the way."

"Thank you very much," Hackett replied. "I have suspected as much for quite a while."

"That girl is too dog-gone high and mighty to suit me," Crooked Bill continued, sipping his drink with meditative pleasure, "so I've cooked up a scheme to bring her fluttering to the ground. Roberta's the light of my eye and the apple of my heart, but nevertheless, as a reasoning human being, I've got to admit she has her drawbacks. She's got to be yanked out of the clouds of romance to earthly practicalities, and in my feeble way I'm attempting to do it. All of her life I've been busy spoiling Roberta by granting every wish she expressed and a heap she never thought of expressing. That's bad business. Now, then, here's my plan. I came staggering in, playing-act all over the place, and moaned aloud that I was out of the market, that my brokers had sold me out because I didn't dare stay with the game any longer. Well, as a matter of fact I am out of the market. My brokers did sell me out—but on the right side of the ledger, and as a result I've cleaned up about ten millions. I've arranged with a trusted friend to pretend he's bought Hillcrest from the bank to which I had given a deed. Well, I did give the bank a deed, as security for more money to play this crazy market, but I could afford to. I was miles ahead of the bounds—playing on margin. I've loaned this place for July, August and September—and Roberta is so sorry for me she's going to sell out her Uncle Tom's sheep and wool and take care of me the remainder of my days."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Girl at the Top in Health Tests



known as California Fig Syrup and endorsed by physicians for over 50 years.

Millions of boys and girls all over the world, thousands of them right here in the West, are being restored to health and strength by the purely vegetable tonic and laxative California Fig Syrup and endorsed by physicians for over 50 years.

Children need to be urged to take it. They love it. Nothing can compare with it as a gentle, and it goes further than the strength of the so these organs normally, of their lates the appeal.

A Kansas migr, 610 Monroe, "Bonnie B. is of health, now, bright eyes and little body and in every health condition is of Syrup. We had to keep it during colds or a and she has all with them. Sh its gentle urging to normal."

Ask your doctor for California Fig Syrup and "California" always get the

SOUL TEKAR A country where All vegetables, are grown. California may be obtained. Triver, Newton, California. A good hunting and information write to: M. Richter, Petroleum Engineer, Houston, Texas.

SHAVING A P... One safety razor... Always a keen blade. Time, worry and 60c for limited. GRIFFIN 1600 South Lake

WITH TRIN OUTFIT... Best postpaid for only \$2.50. ALLEN AGENCY, Fort Worth, Texas.

For your Health's Sake... Buy today... \$1.00... FORT WORTH, TEXAS

Devastated by Lemmings... The Norwegian mouse tribe that live in the mountainous districts of the Scandinavian countries, are noted for their migrations at certain intervals. At these times they travel in great masses from the east and west, leaving desolation in their wake. When they reach the coast they fling themselves into the sea to die. However, they are always left to propagate their race, but this is not needed to be a large number, as they breed very rapidly.

His Quality... Judge—But, how could you marry a burglar? Witness—Of your honor, he was so quiet in the house.

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound... She's all born out again... Poor girl... has the same old headaches... and blues. She's got to be yanked out of the clouds of romance to earthly practicalities, and in my feeble way I'm attempting to do it.

They're Idling... It is impossible to enjoy idling thoroughly unless one has plenty of work to do—some.

She's all born out again... Poor girl... has the same old headaches... and blues. She's got to be yanked out of the clouds of romance to earthly practicalities, and in my feeble way I'm attempting to do it.

Superstitious... Walter, I bought a dozen oysters and you brought me thirteen. I thought I didn't want to sit thirteen at the table, sir."

PARKER'S ALE BALSAM... Ideal for use in... Works, Patagonia, N.Y.

The Ideal Vacation Land... Splendid... covering mountain tops... California's... and a charming

Pain Springs... CALIFORNIA

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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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.

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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., 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, as 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. 184002 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, this the 11th day of October, A. D. 1932.

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

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

19th Year in Practice

11th Year in

Memphis, Texas

718 West Noel St. Phone 462



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\$1.50

SEE THE INFORMER MAN



"Splitting" Headaches
 Until she learned why she was always miserable—and found out about **MR. TABLETS** (Nature's Remedy). Now she gets along fine with everybody. This safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative brought quick relief and quiet nerves because it cleared her system of poisonous wastes—made bowel action easy and regular. Thousands take MR daily. It's such a sure, pleasant corrective. Mild, non-habit-forming. No bad after-effects. At your druggist's—5c.

NR TO NIGHT
TUMS Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

Loud Speaker in Hat
 For the use of policemen walking their beats an ingenious London inventor has devised a receiving set about the size of a cigar box that can easily be slipped into a pocket. It is proposed as a means of keeping policemen in touch with headquarters. A loud speaker concealed in the policeman's helmet can be so regulated that only the officer himself can receive a message from headquarters.

ASK FOR ST. JOSEPH'S AND GET 12 TABLETS
 of **GENUINE Pure ASPIRIN**
 Cellophane Wrapped
for 10c

St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

That's the Trouble
 "Fighting is all right, providing you do it intelligently."
 "Yes, but you can't always find a smaller man."—Tit-Bits (London).

Miserable with Backache?



It May Warn of Kidney or Bladder Irregularities
 A persistent backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on **Doan's Pills**. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.

Doan's Pills
 A Diuretic for the Kidneys

Fills the Bill
 "I want to do something big and something clean."
 "Then wash an elephant."—Deutsche Illustrierte (Berlin).

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

But It's No Specific
 To avoid that run-down feeling, walk with the green.—Ft. Wayne News-Sentinel.

You needn't climb over the house to unlock the gate.
 We speak of a murderer's conscience. Perhaps he has none.

Calotabs
 TRADE MARK REG.

For lazy liver, stomach and kidneys, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, headache, colds and fever.
10¢ and 35¢ at dealers.
 W. N. U., DALLAS, MO. 42-1922.

FRENCH MOROCCO



A Street Singer in Morocco.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.
FRENCH Morocco is becoming oil conscious. Preliminary borings near the town of Mekinez have shown such promise that modern machinery which will drill to great depths has been ordered.
 French Morocco, though streaked with the rugged heights of both the High Atlas and the Anti-Atlas mountains, and dotted with vast dry plains and deserts which give a large part of its area a forbidding aspect, has several large cities of great commercial and political importance in northern Africa.

Casablanca and Rabat are the leading coast towns and handle a large part of the colony's sea trade. Casablanca was founded by the Portuguese about a decade before Columbus discovered America, but the newcomers held it only a short time until the natives routed them and set up a Moslem stronghold. Casablanca was occupied by the French in 1907 and began improvements that have made it the show city of Morocco.

From a city with a population equal to that of Elgin, Ill., Casablanca has grown by leaps and bounds until it now has nearly as many inhabitants as Kansas City, Mo. The pedestrian could easily imagine himself in a European city were it not for the Africans of midnight black, chocolate brown and tan complexions. One-half the inhabitants are Moslems; slightly more than a third are French, Spanish and Italian, and other Europeans, and the rest are Jews.

The price of a room in one of Casablanca's hotels not only affords European comforts but also the equivalent of a ring-side circus seat. An automobile rolls by with a prosperous French business man or a fez-bedecked Turkish merchant; wealthy sheikhs stroll along in their flowing white garments and tightly wound turbans, holding each others' hands; dignified French officers in medal-bedecked uniforms are ousted from the paths of little grain-laden donkeys with barefoot Moors astride, and now and then, plodding along in awkward fashion, three or four moth-eaten, cud-chewing camels pass by, often followed closely by a small future "ship of the desert."

Thickly sprinkled among this seething mass of humanity of various breeds and blends, are the ever-present noisy street hawkers, darting here and there with their home-made rugs, sweetmeats, hammered brassware, and "whatnots."

Bad Harbor Was Made Safe.
 Why France poured a fortune into Casablanca was a mystery to Europe. It had one of the worst natural harbors on the coast. The low, rocky shore lay open to the strong west winds and the lashing waves of the Atlantic. No river runs through the city to the ocean. But the appropriation was partly used for the construction of breakwaters and harbor improvements that have been dominant factors in the city's development to the second largest city in the protectorate. Ocean-going vessels that anchored perilously off the coast can enter Casablanca's port today.

Casablanca also has electric lights and power and modern water works. Railroads now connect the city with Morocco, (Marrakesh) the capital of the protectorate and North African points. Daily air service is maintained between Casablanca and Toulouse, France, and planes fly every two weeks to Oran.

Rabat was built almost 800 years ago by the labor of 40,000 Christian slaves. The city is located on the northwestern coast adjacent to the old city of Sale, a former lair of corsairs.

There are two present-day Rabats, French Rabat and the native town. French Rabat is like a bit of transplanted Europe. It has wide streets and smart little villas like those of the Riviera. In its streets are women wearing Parisian clothes, business men in sack suits and smartly uniformed French officers. There are telephones and electric lights and motor cars. Everything is modern and efficient and over 13,000 Europeans live within its borders.

Native Rabat is another story. Souk houses line the narrow streets. From the mosque tower the muezzin calls the faithful to prayer. Turbaned Arabs of the Beni Hassan tribe, Berbers from the hills and negroes file through the bazaars. Heavily veiled women travel silently through the crooked streets. The plaintive, barbaric wailing, which the Moroccan call music, may be heard at all times during the day. Groups of the sick and the deformed, clad in dirty white rags, sit in the streets of the bazaars begging alms from the passers-by.

Native Rabat is Picturesque.
 The souks or bazaars of Rabat are as famous as their wares, red and yellow leather boots, pottery, and the rugs which the Rabat women weave in their homes and color with vegetable dyes. These rugs, when new, are a little too brilliant for Western taste but they fade into a pale, harmonious blending of colors with wear.

There is slight demand for chairs or knives and forks in the souks. Chairs are used only by the stiff-legged Christian tourists who visit the city and knives and forks are not necessary to eat couscous, the staple viand of the Moroccan meal. Couscous is made with flour and meat and vegetables, and tastes not unlike the American dish of dumplings cooked with meat. It is served in a big pot and everyone sticks in his hand and brings forth his portion in three fingers. To use four fingers or two fingers is extremely bad manners. Moroccan etiquette demands three.

Because of its mild climate, Rabat is a favorite residence of the present Sultan of Morocco, Sidi Mohammed, who has other palaces in Fez, Mekinez and Marrakesh.
 Marrakesh and Fez are the outstanding inland cities. Marrakesh is one of the busiest marts in French Morocco. An almost constant stream of camel and donkey caravans passes through the city gates where traders meet each other and also the local wool and leather merchants, tanners, silk weavers, armorers and manufacturers of agricultural implements.

In the Marrakesh Bazaars.
 In the bazaars in the narrow, dusty streets of the city are thronged from dawn to dusk. In one street deeply sunburned Berber men in flowing, white robes and turban-wound heads stand in groups while others bicker with sullen, bewhiskered shopkeepers over the price of inexpensive merchandise. Silent, heavily-veiled Moslem women peer into yarn and silk shops where red, yellow, green and blue strands form colorful displays.

Fierce looking tribesmen from the near-by Atlas mountains with firearms protruding from their belts appear hypnotized by half-naked silk spinners and dyers plying their trades in congested stalls. Frightened black slave men, stooped under back-breaking loads, sink before the piercing glances of their turbaned masters. Robust slave girls, with cumbersome jars balanced on their hips, cautiously come and go without jostling other pedestrians of high caste. Vivacious Berber women, with homemade blankets accost dusty camel men fresh from the outlying desert regions.

Around the corner peoples of many races watch metal workers hammer copper, silver and steel into plate and receptacles of all kinds, between shelves where finished articles of their labor glisten in the bright African sunlight.

The thronged streets lead the traveler to believe that all of Marrakesh's houses have emptied their 340,000 occupants, as well as the city's visitors, into the bazaars at one time; but nearby, the Jama-el-Fna, the Marrakesh public square, is also surging with humanity, jostled by donkeys and awkward camels, whose loads overhang their sides.

From the roof of a one-story building bordering the square, the traveler sees a group of men watching the performance of a snake charmer who tenses a reptile until it bites his tongue, which he cures by filling his mouth with a handful of earth. Another group raps as a snake eater chews a handful of yellow straw and emits blue smoke from his lips.

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

RED JACKET

I was talking, the other day, to a well-known and highly-educated Arab. We were discussing famous Indians of history, and, when Red Jacket was named, I interjected that "there was an old scalawag."
 My Indian friend smiled; "He was a very brilliant orator," he said, and passed on to another name. So I shall give Red Jacket's history as I know it and let you judge for yourself.

When the Seneca entered the Revolutionary war, Red Jacket opposed the move, but joined with his tribesmen on the British side. An officer, possibly attracted by the eloquence of the Indian, gave him a red coat, and from this he took his name. When one coat wore out, he was given another, and this semi-uniform became the sign of the talkative Seneca.

Red Jacket enjoyed nothing more than haranguing his tribesmen, exhorting them to be brave and fight boldly and well. Yet he led them in retreat, and on one occasion, after promising to be in the thick of the battle, he was found behind the melee, cutting up a cow belonging to another Indian.

Brant named him Cow-killer, from such exploits; Complanter told his young wife to leave the coward; he went merrily on his way. His gift for oratory and a tenacious memory made him valuable to his people in spite of his worse qualities.
 The fact that he wore a white man's coat did not prejudice Red Jacket in the white man's favor. "What have we here?" he exclaimed to a young Indian who had been educated by the white people; "You are neither a white man nor an Indian; for heaven's sake tell us, what are you?" This fight against the adoption of white customs of any sort, he carried to great lengths. Indeed, for an Indian to as much as use a chair in his cabin was an incentive for Red Jacket's contemptuous rally.

His fight against the white man's virtues, however, did not extend to their vices, which he adopted with enthusiasm.
 In spite of his propaganda against churches and industries, they gained hold on the Seneca people. His continual opposition made him unpopular with the white men and his own people alike, and at last 28 leading chiefs of the tribe signed a document deposing him as chief. "He was accused, among other things, of sending falsehoods to the President; of creating dissension among his people; of stealing their annuities from orphans and the old; and—worst crime of all in Indian eyes—of hiding a deer which he had killed in time of famine, instead of sharing it with his people. This loss of power was later revoked.

Although he was doing what he could to thwart the Indian policy of the United States, Red Jacket nevertheless became one of a delegation which went to Philadelphia in 1792 to visit President Washington. The President gave Red Jacket a silver medal, and this paradoxical Indian kept it as a treasure, wearing it proudly and taking the best of care of it. It is hard to understand what thoughts prompted this, in the face of the steady opposition to white man's rule which he always showed.

Red Jacket's wife was one person who measured wits against him and won. He had threatened to leave her if she joined the church, but in 1827 she and several neighbors became Christians. Since he had made the threat, he felt bound to carry it out, and accordingly left his wife and plunged into a life of extreme dissipation. After a few months this began to pall. He thought of his home, as Bill Bailey in the song "thought about his pork chops," and back to the house he went.

His wife must have been fond of the old sinner, for she took him back, but she made it clear that there must be no interference with her new religion. Red Jacket meekly acquiesced, and it is said that sometimes he even aided her in her religious duties.

It is a little difficult to understand this long-ago Indian in view of the various lights in which he appears. History has given him a contradictory character, by turns heroic and ridiculous, and always—to me, at least—obscure.

And so, great man or scallawag, we leave him. One thing we know, he made his mark on the page of history, and many centuries will elapse before his name is forgotten.
 (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Sticks Saet Through Nut
 One of the creatures equipped by nature to penetrate the thorax protective covering of the chestnut is a small weevil known as the snout beetle because its head is extended into a snout-like organ considerably longer than its body. This little pest perches on top of the burr and with its long snout bores a hole through the outer covering into the nut itself where it deposits its egg. The small white worm which is hatched from the egg has a plentiful food supply in the fat of the nut.

A dandy all-round cracker
PREMIUM FLAKES

can cut meal costs, too



MONEY SAVING MEALS



BAKED PORK CHOPS
 20 Premium Flake Crackers, crumbled
 2 1/2 cups sliced cooking apples
 1/2 cup thinly sliced onions
 Salt and pepper
 6 loin pork chops
 Into a greased baking dish put alternate layers of crackers, apples and onions. Season and lay chops on top. Season meat and bake covered in a moderate oven (375° F.) 30 minutes or until tender. Uncover and brown. 6 portions.

ACT TODAY! Just see the size of the money-saving box. See the surprises inside the folder. You need both. So don't wait. Order them today.

THEY'RE good, any way you eat them. Nibbled with a glass of milk, or spread with butter or simply "as is," Premiums are the all-round family cracker.
 But maybe you hadn't realized how many ways Premiums can help! For instance, they can stretch a few slender chops into a big, handsome main dish for dinner. The booklet, "7 Money Saving Meals," shows how Premiums can become money-savers in your kitchen. The booklet is free—comes every big box. A box of Premiums and this free recipe booklet along in your pantry. Put them there now; and you'll have more money, more time left for other things.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
Uneeda Bakers

Coyotes in East
 The coyote, associated in the minds of most people as a native of the plains of the West, has been found in places remote from the natural habitat. For instance, last year one was killed in the outskirts of Baltimore, while others have been found in Georgia and Florida.

Air Hunter
 "He's always talking about shooting big game."
 "Huh! He's merely shooting the bull."—Cincinnati Enquirer.
 One can have most of the things he wishes for—aside from genius—if he isn't timid in trying.

Women said:
Soaps that save you work are hard on hands

BUT that was before they knew how kind the New Oxydol is to hands and dainty things!

Richer, thicker, longer-lasting suds—50% more suds—that's the reason this amazing soap can do so much and still be kind to hands and dainty things. Rinses clean, softens water, never balls up. Splendid for use in washing machines.
Procter & Gamble



OXYDOL THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP

No Other Inducement
 He—I'm afraid I must get a wife with some money.
 She (candidly)—You'll hardly get one with anything else.—London Humorist.
 Hear Searching
 Search thy own heart; what pain eth thee in other's? In thyself may be.—Whittier.
 Power means responsibility.

Perfect Protection for Your Skin
 Is found in the daily use of the pure medicated soap. Price 25c.
 Proprietors: Procter Drug & Chemical Corp., Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Try Oxydol's Shaving Cream.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
 Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. G. E. Johnson, Superintendent.
 Preaching at 11 a. m.
 B. T. S. at 6:30 p. m.
 Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.
 M. E. Wells, Pastor.

R. L. Duckworth and Toots Nash were business visitors in Memphis Tuesday.

ARE YOUR SCISSORS DULL?
 Bring them to Wall's Shoe Shop.

Homer Craddock and family of Borger visited in the home of his sister, Mrs. Cora Luttrell, last Sunday.

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

MISS JONNIE WEBB IN AMARILLO HOSPITAL

Miss Jonnie Webb, who is attending State Teachers College at Canyon, suffered an attack of acute appendicitis, undergoing an operation Monday in an Amarillo hospital. At last report she was doing nicely.

Canvas Gloves and Duck at the B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Alexander and little daughter, Patay, and Mrs. Evalyn Alexander of Amarillo spent the week end here with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Johnson, Robert Johnson and W. T. Hall left Sunday for Ft. Worth. Mrs. Johnson will attend the Eastern State convention while there.

Ritz Theatre
 Memphis, Texas


Friday, Oct 28—One day only
 Pat O'Brien, Genevieve Tobin, in
Hollywood Speaks
 A story of behind the scenes in Hollywood you will like.
 Serial and Comedy
 One Man Chance
 10c to All

Saturday, Oct 29, Only
 Rex Bell, in one of the Best Westerns of the year—full of action
 Serial and Mickey Mouse
 10c

Monday, Tuesday, Oct 31, Nov. 1
 Buster Keaton, Jimmy Durant in a Scream of a Comedy—a picture that is a Special at a regular price
Speak Easily
 Shorts: Olympic Events and London Town
 10c and 15c—a Bargain

Midnight Show, Hallowe'en Night, Oct 31, starts 11 p. m.
 Price 10c
 Leo Carillo, Robert Young, Constance Cummings, in an underworld story you will eat up
Guilty Generation
 Comedy, His Vacation

Wednesday, Nov 2, Only
 Dicky Moore, Alexander Carr, Hobart Bosworth, Alec Francis in a picture you will love
No Greater Love
 Dallas gave this picture the blue ribbon. Comedy also
 Wednesday night we will hold a Beauty Contest to decide the three best looking girls in Memphis. The winners will go to Borger in contest for "Miss Panhandle."
 10c and 25c

YOU TELL 'EM

 The only thing that keeps the bootlegger in business is customers
 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

JODIE BELL'S SISTER DIES THE PAST WEEK

The J. M. Clarke family are in receipt of a letter from Jodie Bell telling of the death of his only sister, Mrs. Glenn R. Price, at Red Oak a few days ago, after an illness of more than a year.

Mrs. Price, a lifelong friend of Mrs. Clarke, was 41 years old, and is survived by her husband, three sons, two daughters, and two brothers.

Since leaving Hedley several weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. Bell have been at Red Oak, helping to care for Mrs. Price and her children, particularly the baby child. Their Hedley friends join us in sympathy to them as they sorrow for the loved one whom they have lost a while.

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB IN HALLOWE'EN SOCIAL

The Hedley Rural Club members and their guests were entertained with a Hallowe'en Social at the home of Mrs. S. G. Phelps Tuesday, Oct 25th. The Hallowe'en motif was carried out in the room decorations and plate favors.

Guests were greeted at the door by Misses Cow, Ape, and Sheep, who added much to the merriment by their antics. Following a short business session, an interesting Hallowe'en program of games, stories, stunts and songs was rendered.

Delicious chicken sandwiches, coffee, pumpkin pie with whipped cream, and nuts were served to the following guests: Mesdames Cannon, Stanford, Gordon Joyce Armstrong, Williams Howard, Leach and Finch; and members: Mesdames Rains, Bridges, Bennett, Masterson, Chas Grimsley, Sherman, Mann, Hunsucker, Olson Blankenship, Jewell, and the hostess.
 Next meeting Nov. 8th, with Mrs. W. I. Rains.

Miss Pearl Morrison is visiting with relatives in Amarillo this week.

T. R. Kidd and son, Robert Earl, visited his sister at Esteline Sunday.

THE WIFADASOS CLUB HONORS MISS BUTTRILL

The Wifadasos Club met last Friday at the home of Mrs. J. W. Noel, in honor of our Demonstrator, Miss Martha Buttrill.

The Hallowe'en colors were carried out in beautiful decorations of crepe paper cats, bats, and witches, along with flower decorations. The house was called to order by the president, Mrs. John A. Afill. Roll call was answered by telling "What the 4 H Pantry Has Taught Me."

Miss Buttrill gave a parliamentary lesson, and told us how we can carry on our club work without a demonstrator. We will have help once a month through counsel of Miss Grubbs, district manager.

A quilt was made some weeks ago by club members as a token of appreciation of Miss Buttrill's work. The quilt was presented to her by Mrs. Bertha Latimer.

Pumpkin pie in pattie shells, whipped cream and coffee were served to Mesdames J. W. Webb, Koeninger, Grimsley, A. Iamson, Dickson, Colwell, Afill, Luttrell, Crawford, Swinney, Whiteside, Latimer, Maness, Armstrong, Noel, and Newman. Only one member absent, Mrs. Brownie Quisenberry.

"Tell the truth, for that's enough, Be a booster—that's the stuff, Don't just belong."

Subscribe for The Informer.

EVERY DAY SPECIALS

Sugar, Cane 25 lb \$1.19

48 lb Ponca Flour, New Car 75c

2 lb Mother's Cocoa 25c

2 cans Pork and Beans 15c

No. 2 Tomatoes 12 Cans 75c

12 Cans Lye \$1.00

8 lb Vegetole Lard 61c

Big Ben Soap 7 bars 25c

Cabbage, lb 11-2c

Apples, Bushel,-- Good \$1.00

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

Eads Produce Co.
 PHONE 167 WE DELIVER

PROGRAM FOR UNITED MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Following is the program for the United Missionary Society meeting to be held at the Church of the Nazarene Monday, Oct 31, at 8 p. m.

Devotional—Mrs. Colwell
 Topic, Pioneering in the Congo.
 Leader, Mrs. Hendricks.
 Song, The Kingdom Is Coming.
 Prayer—Mrs. Duncan
 Looking Backward—Mrs. Hendricks.

An African Forest City—Mrs. R. F. Newman
 Channels for Christ:
 Industrial—Mrs. Maness
 Educational—Mrs. Armstrong
 Medical—Mrs. Webb.
 Evangelistic—Mrs. Masterson.
 Another African Forest Cry—Ruth Duncan.

Special Song—Send Forth the Gospel.

New Horizons for the Chinese Women—Mrs. Hart
 "Jesus Christ and We"—Urs Holland.

Closing Song
 A cordial invitation is extended to all women who are interested in missionary work, and who are not attending some other missionary society on this date.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lightsey of Tyler spent the past week end with Mr. Lightsey's sister, Mrs. J. A. Pirtle, and family.

Mrs. Lake Dishman and children, Paul and Dorothy, were the guests of her parents in Amarillo the past week end.

Mrs. M. W. Mosley and Mrs. Ruby Bromley of Clarendon visited Mrs. Will Luttrell Sunday.

Rev. A. V. Hendricks and Will Jones got busy the past week and did some much needed repair work around the Methodist church, "tightening up" all the windows and doors and getting things in readiness for winter weather.

See our windows each week for Bargains.
 B. & B. Variety Store

Subscribe for The Informer.

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

COFFINS, CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

Read the Ritz program on this page.

Notice to Contributors

The Informer wants to print all the news, and appreciates your co-operation in its efforts to do that. But we must have all contributions in hand by 4 p. m. Wednesday. Lengthy articles should reach us earlier. This is not an arbitrary rule, but simply a necessity if we are to issue the paper on time—and our advertisers rightfully demand that this be done.



47
 when you know a news item.