

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

NO. XII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 4, 1932

NO 52

## SPECIALS!

1 Quart Milk Magnesia	69c
1 Pint Halitosine, for Sore Throat	49c
2 Boxes Kotex, and 1 Kleenex	59c
Best Grade Hot Water Bottle	59c
Best Grade Fountain Syringe	59c
Large Nursing Bottle and Nipple	25c
\$2 Cara Noma Face Powder, and \$2 Vanity, New Style, Both for	\$2.00
100 Puretest Asperine	69c
Milk of Magnesia Tooth Paste, Large	39c
New Assortment Stationery, Box	39c

**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

## A TRIBUTE TO WEST TEXAS UTILITIES CO.

Following is a reprint of an editorial, "Insull's Operating Companies," from the Abilene Morning News, Abilene, Texas, of October 20, 1932:

Samuel and Martin Insull's unpardonable sin was in running out from the consequences. They cannot be forgiven that. But whatever may be said of the Insulls, they have never run out on West Texas. Out here the most significant counter picture to the vast and reverberating fall of their house of holding company cards is the going condition of the operating companies that are the real heart of the structure.

During this deluge of Insull news—all about Martin in the \$20-a-week boarding house, Samuel's flight to Paris, to Florence to Athens, Martin in jail, Samuel the expatriate and fugitive—it is well to remember that the brothers dreamed of dependable electricity in small towns, on the farm; and that the West Texas Utilities Company remains, with the other operating units, to fulfill the dream. West Texas is not willing to put that company on the spot for offenses of which it was ignorant.

It has not missed on the promise to pay, a few weeks ago distributing \$117,000 in hard coin of the realm to its holders of \$6 preferred stock of whom 2000 are West Texans. Last year it paid taxes amounting to \$1,160 per day, and salaries and wages of \$8,000 per day.

More can be said. The West Texas Utilities Company has, every year, spent more money in the development and expansion of its properties than it has received in profits from their operation. In efficiency and good conduct it is one of West Texas' finest assets. Last week its operation, viewed for the first time, won the admiration of two hard-headed business men from Chicago, the receivers of the Middle West Utilities Company, Messrs. Hurley and McCulloch. Those gentlemen issued an enthusiastic statement in which, however, they only said what the West Texan already knows.

The News pays it this tribute because in the present emergency, its personnel have taken their medicine without complaint or whimper. Not one, from the president down to the porter in the general offices, has asked this newspaper, or any newspaper, to "go easy" or "give us a break."

Special Sale on Brooms—18c.  
B. & B. Variety Store

## 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

## ORVILLE BULLINGTON TO SPEAK IN HEDLEY

Word came Tuesday from district headquarters that Hon. Orville Bullington, Republican candidate for Governor, will be in Hedley next Monday, Nov. 7, and address the voters of this community. He is expected to arrive here at noon, and will be able to remain here only a very few minutes.

This will be the first time many of us have had an opportunity to hear Mr. Bullington, who is a fluent and entertaining speaker. It is expected that a big crowd will turn out to hear him.

Infants' Knit Wool Shawls,  
Bootees and Caps  
B. & B. Variety Store.

## 2907 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday morning of this week the four local gins had turned out 2907 bales of cotton, an increase of approximately 500 bales during the past week. The damp weather last week and the resumption of school work, have kept receipts somewhat low.

And the outlook right now is favorable for "more weather."

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Home Comfort Range cook stove.  
See Will W. Holland.

## RED CROSS GOODS ARE RECEIVED HERE

A shipment of piece goods for making into clothing has been received in Hedley from American Red Cross headquarters, for free distribution to the needy.

Mrs. George Armstrong is in charge, and we understand the goods will be placed in the Adamson building, next door to the postoffice.

One of those connected with this work asks the editor to announce that these goods (outings, domestics, shirting, etc.) are for the needy, strictly, and others are requested not to apply. It is intimated that those who own cars, and are able to finance the running of them, should also be able to buy their clothes.

CAR FOR SALE—1928 model Chevrolet, in good condition.—Cheap.

Mary Lou Hawkins.

See our New Print Dresses—fast colors  
B. & B. Variety Store.

## 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

## We Are Making Some Special Inducements

To Customers Who Trade With Us

THIS COMING WEEK

**"It's Worth the Money"**

Ask Us for Particulars

**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

# To Save Famous Goodnight Herd of Buffalo



Col. Chas. Goodnight



Mrs. Chas. Goodnight



A Monarch of the Herd



A Part of the Goodnight Herd of Buffalo

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**W**HEN Col. Charles Goodnight died in Tucson, Ariz., on December 12, 1929, at the age of ninety-three years, it not only marked the passing of one of the most interesting figures of the Old West but it also seemed likely to spell the doom of the largest herd of buffalo in the United States—more than 200 in number but only a pitiful remnant of the millions which had once roamed the Great Plains. For the famous Goodnight herd of buffalo in Texas had passed into other hands and there were sensational rumors afoot that the new owners were planning a "big game hunt" where Eastern sportsmen (upon payment of a big fee) would be allowed to enjoy the thrills of an old-time buffalo chase.

Immediately a storm of protest against the destruction of the Goodnight buffalo herd arose among Texans and the legislature passed a bill authorizing the state game and fish commission to purchase the buffalo, provided a suitable place for keeping them could be obtained. But no appropriation was forthcoming for the project and it was not until a syndicate, headed by A. C. Nicholson of Dallas, was formed to take over the buffalo and a part of the Goodnight estate and to finance the project of maintaining the herd intact that its preservation was assured.

No finer monument could be erected to the memory of Col. Charles Goodnight, "the Father of the Texas Panhandle," and his wife, Mary Dyer Goodnight, than the preservation of this rearguard of the "timbering herds" of long ago. In fact, the existence of this particular herd is due largely to the efforts of "Aunt Mary" Goodnight, as she was lovingly known in the Texas Panhandle. Back in the late seventies this pioneer woman, witnessing the ruthless slaughter of the buffalo by hide hunters, realized that it was only a question of time until the great shaggy beasts would be extinct. She began talking to "Uncle Charley" about capturing a few of the calves and starting a herd of their own.

So in June, 1879, Colonel Goodnight roped two buffalo calves and gave them to his wife. She was much interested in the little brown fellows, was greatly delighted at the alacrity with which they learned to drink milk and was surprised at their appetites which seemed to be insatiable, one of her pets requiring as much as three gallons a day. Two years later a neighboring ranchman captured two full-grown buffalo and presented them to Mrs. Goodnight and three calves were also added to her little group, the present of her brother. From this beginning came the great herd of nearly 250 today. On the "game refuge" which the Goodnights established on their ranch were also started herds of elk, deer and antelope, but they never thrived as did the buffalo.

It was on the Goodnight ranch also that a new animal was created—the catalo, produced by crossing buffalo with Aberdeen Angus cattle. This hybrid, according to Colonel Goodnight, was harder than range cattle, thrived on less food, was immune from all disease, did not stampede so easily nor drift with storms and had other advantages which made it a more valuable type of beef animal for the plains. He found an enthusiastic disciple in the work in the person of the late "Buffalo" Jones and at one time it seemed likely that their experiments in producing the catalo might have a revolutionary effect upon the cattle industry of this country.

Although Texas claims Col. Charles Goodnight as one of her greatest men, he was a native of another state, Illinois. He was born there March 5, 1836, just three days after Texas declared her independence from Mexico, so his history paralleled her history. His parents moved to Texas in 1845, the year Texas entered the Union, and young Goodnight grew up as a pioneer of the Lone Star state with its hardships as a part of his every-day life.

By the time he was nineteen he decided that he knew Texas pretty well and was about ready to move farther west to a newer country—California. With a young companion, and an ox team and a few horses, they started on the long trek west. But by the time they had gone a few hundred miles into West Texas they decided that the state was large enough for them. So Goodnight went back to Palo Pinto county where he ranched and supported his widowed mother. During the Civil war he served with the Texas Rangers, fighting mostly Indians, Mexicans and cattle thieves.

After the war, there was no cattle market. The plains swarmed with herds, and cattle could be bought on credit. Goodnight saw the necessity of finding a western market. So did some others, but the young plainsman, then thirty, differed from the rest in that he determined to find it. There was already one up at Abilene, Kan., where many of the cattle-

men took their herds to sell, but Goodnight saw a greater opportunity up in New Mexico, Colorado and Wyoming, where there were Indian agencies looking for beef and willing to pay well for it.

The drawback in the scheme was that between the Panhandle and this promising territory lay a great expanse of desert and territory inhabited by Comanche Indians ready to pounce upon invaders and drive off the cattle. Without heavy protection no herd could get through. Goodnight knew that as well as any of his neighbors, and he laid the plan before them. He knew the country, and mapped out a route by which he hoped to trail his animals up into Colorado. But the other cowmen had troubles of their own to attend to when he sought their co-operation. They saw only the danger connected with the venture, and excused themselves.

But young Goodnight found a partner. He was Oliver Loving, who became one of his closest companions. Loving was probably the most experienced cowman in Texas at the time. In 1859, while the Comanches were quiet, he had taken a herd through to Colorado on a direct route. Young Goodnight had helped him out of the timber country as far as Red River. Loving also had trailed cattle into Illinois and to the New Orleans markets. He asked to go with Goodnight on his trail-breaking venture.

Goodnight had prepared a huge bois d'arc wagon, requiring twenty oxen to pull, which he believed the first chuck wagon ever seen in the cow country. Each man gathered up his own cattle, making a combined herd of some thousand head of mixed stuff. They started in June, with eighteen adventuresome cow hands and reached Fort Sumner two months later.

On the whole trip not an Indian had been sighted. Through 600 miles of totally uninhabited country a new route for Texas cattle had been blazed, immediately becoming known as the Goodnight trail, the first and greatest of the colonel's trail breaking achievements. Later it was extended through the Raton mountains, past Pueblo and Denver and into Cheyenne and Fort Laramie. Three hundred thousand cattle passed over it in six years, while thousands perished on the way or fell into the hands of the Comanches.

When Goodnight arrived at Fort Sumner he found the government had 9,000 Apaches "loose herded like cattle" there. Loving and Goodnight sold their cattle two years old and up on the hoof for eight cents a pound, an enormous price for the time. Loving took the stock cattle cut back by the government into Colorado and Goodnight took a part of the hands and \$6,000 in gold and silver, and returned to Palo Pinto county. There he purchased extensively of his neighbors and trailed back over the route he had marked out.

It was in the spring of 1867 that Loving lost his life. The partners started with two herds, the two men going ahead with the first one. The second herd, made up of weaker cattle, lost 1,000 head to the Comanches before it had reached the Pecos. Another band of Indians attacked Goodnight and Loving on the Clear fork of the Brazos. Joe Loving, who was no relation to Oliver Loving, was shot in the neck, the herd stampeded and 100 head of cattle ran out. Goodnight pulled an arrow out of Loving's neck with a pair of nippers and Joe got well.

After the herd had been driven about 100 miles up the Pecos from Horseshoe Crossing, Oliver Loving decided to take one man and go ahead to Fort Sumner. One-Armed Bill Wilson, the "coolest head in the outfit," according to Colonel Goodnight's description, was selected as escort. What happened on the trip is still an epic of the cow camps.

The second day out, in the southern part of New Mexico, the two men were attacked by some 500 Comanche warriors. The only shelter was the Pecos, four miles away. They headed for it on a long run. Dismounting, they hid in the cane brakes. An Indian, creeping through the cane, shot Loving in the arm and side. Not wishing to die and his folks not knowing of his end, Loving persuaded Wilson to go for help. Wilson swam the river and, barefooted, walked three days down the Goodnight trail, through cactus, mesquite and other plants containing thorns until he came to the Goodnight herd.

Colonel Goodnight took all available hands and set out for the scene of the fight, sixty miles away. Late the next day the party arrived, but there was no trace of Loving. Two weeks later a Texan told Goodnight the star-

ling news Loving was at Fort Sumner. Goodnight hastened there and learned that the day after Wilson's departure for help the Indians had left Loving's Bend, as the place is now called. Loving had dragged himself five miles to a narrow pass, where he remained five days, and was eating a glove when some Mexicans found him. He gave the Mexicans \$150 to take him the 150 miles in a cart to Fort Sumner. Although Loving was walking about, the wound in his arm was infected, and nine days after Goodnight's arrival Loving died.

Goodnight went on up into Colorado and in January returned. Exhuming the coffin, he drove with it 600 miles to Weatherford, Texas, where he delivered it to Loving's family. A year later he turned over to the Loving estate \$40,000, gave his partner, Sheek, \$20,000, and with \$20,000 as his own share, went his way alone.

The second of the famous trails blazed by the colonel was that known as the New Goodnight trail, from Alamogordo, N. M., to Granada, Colo.

Colonel Goodnight found ten cents a head was being charged for all stock which passed through Raton Pass, the only known passage through the Raton mountains, in New Mexico, by the famous "Uncle Dick" Wootton, the "keeper of the gate through the mountains." The colonel refused to pay. He struck another trail, 100 miles shorter, through the mountains and up to Cheyenne.

Goodnight was married on July 26, 1870, to Miss Mary A. Dyer of Tennessee, and soon afterwards established a ranch in Colorado. But the panic of 1873 ruined him financially and he had just 1,800 head of cattle with which to make a new start. He turned his face as always toward the new country, and the Panhandle seemed to hold the greatest possibilities with the fewest inhabitants, in fact, none but Indian and buffalo. It held, though, that great Palo Duro canyon, with its rim of Cap Rock, its ragged depth of 1,300 feet, its marvelous valley 15 miles wide in places, a paradise for cattle. Palo Duro canyon proper begins in the western part of Randall county and extends approximately 75 miles.

Colonel Goodnight took supplies for six months, erected a four-room log house and returned to Denver for Mrs. Goodnight.

At this time John George Adair of Wrathdair, Ireland, was consumed with the idea of a ranch in America. He was breezing about in Denver, talking cattle and range and looking for a man big enough to handle his project. A few years previous John Adair had opened a brokerage office in New York city, had met and married an American girl in 1869, and they then divided their time between their estate in Ireland and the joys of the New world. Mrs. Adair was the daughter of Major General Wadsworth and the young widow of Montgomery Richie, attached to General Wadsworth's staff.

John Adair and Charles Goodnight met in Denver and made a contract which brought the first development to the Panhandle. It is there today, the J. A. Ranch, with its 400,000 acres and its 19-room ranch house that was built around the log home of Charles Goodnight. The ranch at one time comprised 1,300,000 acres and more than 100,000 head of cattle.

The first contract made was to run five years and specified that 12,000 acres should be bought the first year with additional increase to 25,000 acres. Adair, however, so respected the judgment of Charles Goodnight that he gave him personal authority to buy what he saw fit, and at the end of the first five years 92,629 acres were on record.

Goodnight bought land at various prices as well as in various places, paying on an average of 25 cents to 35 cents an acre. He admitted that he bought up every good water hole; every good range; every place a rancher was likely to go, and that it was the "very devil to survey." This original section was called the Old Crazy Quilt.

John Adair bought the land, gave Goodnight a \$2,500 yearly salary and at the end of the five years one-third of the land and cattle, but charged 10 per cent interest for the use of the money during that time. It might seem a little salary, and a big rate of interest, but Charles Goodnight knew he would be rich in the end, and incidentally the contract was renewed for another five years.

From the J. A. ranch Colonel Goodnight next laid off a trail to Dodge City, Kan., traversing territory then inhabited only by Indians and buffalo. It was 250 miles in length and known as the Palo Duro-Dodge City trail. This was the third of the great trails he had blazed.

After a partnership of ten years with Adair, Colonel Goodnight sold his third interest in the property to his partner and together with a man named Moore from Kansas City bought the Quitaque ranch. Later he sold this property and in 1888 purchased what was known as the Goodnight ranch which he operated until recent years. Mrs. Goodnight died in 1926 and a year later Colonel Goodnight's marriage to Miss Corinne Goodnight, a twenty-six-year-old telegraph operator and former nurse in Montana, attracted nation-wide attention. Although bearing the same name, the ninety-one-year-old plainsman and his young bride were not related, their romance developing during a correspondence started by the similarity of their names.

© by Western Homestead Union.

## Relief From Neuralgia In Few Minutes



Quick Dissolving Property of BAYER ASPIRIN Starts Relief 3 or 4 Minutes After Taking

Think of a headache going in three or four minutes. The pains of neuralgia, neuritis or rheumatism being eased, often, in that little space of time!

Due to important, scientific developments in the famous Bayer Aspirin laboratories, millions of people are enjoying this almost unbelievably quick relief from pain.

That is because Bayer Aspirin dissolves almost instantly in the stomach. And thus almost INSTANTLY starts to ease pain. The average headache, for instance, eases in as little as four or five minutes. Think of what a time

saver this is to busy people.

Remember it is Genuine BAYER Aspirin which provides this unique property. So see that you get the real article when you buy. See that these three words "Genuine Bayer Aspirin" are on any box or bottle of aspirin that you buy. And that the name "Bayer" is stamped in the form of a cross on any tablet that you take.

Remember that when you buy. And remember, too, that Genuine Bayer Aspirin cannot harm the heart. Take care you get the genuine.



### "Evil Eye" Superstition

Proved to Have Basis

The evil eye, glorified symbol in superstition and magic, finds scientific credence. The human eye emanates a peculiar radiation, similar in quality to ultraviolet rays and of a strength sufficient to effect several disturbances, as for example, in yeast cells.

Dr. Otto Rahn, professor of bacteriology at Cornell university, carries further his researches and says that many parts of the body emit radiations—the finger tips, the tip of the nose. Human radiation is generally destructive, that of the plants is not. The intensity of the radiation emitted varies with individuals.

While eyes may kill yeast cells with the piercing intensity of their radiations, they are not needed at all to see with, if an invention of the Viennese Joseph Gartiurber means anything. Vision, says Herr Gartiurber, is caused by "bi-polar equalization of organic electrical tension." We do not actually see with our eyes. They are nothing but electric cells activated by differences in light intensity.

Herr Gartiurber constructed an apparatus which charges highly the electrical field of the body. He claims that with the aid of the apparatus he can read a newspaper, and in public demonstrations has caused blind subjects to distinguish differences in light intensity.—Modern Thinker.

### Light in Darkness

A state health officer in Virginia relates in the Survey the story of a farmer who was delivering vegetables to the public sanatorium. A patient salutes him.

"You're a farmer, ain't yuh?" The farmer allowed that he was. "I used to be a farmer once," said the guest of the state.

"Did yuh?" "Yes. Say, stranger, did yuh ever try bein' crazy?"

"The farmer never had, and started to move on.

"Well, you oughta try it," was the former farmer's parting shot. "It beats farmin' all hollow."

### Rat Trap Watch Charm

A rat trap of gold is one of the many royal relics and curiosities which was exhibited in public for the first time this fall in the king's palace of Stockholm. It is small and enameled, and made for a watch-charm rather than for use. Snuff boxes in precious metals, deformed bullets extracted from the wounds of Swedish kings, jeweled decorations and odd mementoes found in various Swedish palaces, miniature portraits of princes and even royal regalia found in the tombs of kings are included.

### Literally

Spendalot—Well, how has everything gone since I last saw you? Hardup—Everything's gone!

## Mother of 7—Still Young



THE woman who gives her organs the right stimulant need not worry about growing old.

Her system doesn't stagnate; her face doesn't age. She has the health and "pep" that come from a lively liver and strong active bowels.

When you're sluggish and the system needs help, don't take a lot of "patent medicines." There's a famous doctor's prescription for just such cases, and every druggist keeps this standard preparation. It is made from fresh laxative herbs, active salts, and pure pepsin. Just ask for Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. Take a little every day or so, until every organ in your body feels the big improvement.

The next time you have a bilious headache, or feel all bound-up, take this delicious syrup instead of the

usual cathartic. You'll be rid of all that poisonous waste, and you haven't weakened the bowels. You'll have a better appetite, and feel better in every way. The constant use of cathartics is often the cause of a sallow complexion and lines in the face. And so unnecessary!

Would you like to break yourself of the cathartic habit? At the same time building health and vigor that protects you from frequent sick spells, headaches, and colds? Get a big bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin today. Use often enough to avoid those attacks of constipation. When you feel weak and run-down or a coated tongue or bad breath warns you the bowels need to be stimulated. Give it to children instead of strong laxatives that sap their strength. It isn't expensive.

**Political Announcements**

For Representative  
123rd District  
**JOHN PURYEAR**

For District Judge  
100th Judicial District  
**A J PIERCE**

For District Attorney  
100th Judicial District  
**JOHN M. DEEVER**

For County Judge  
**S W. LOWE**

For Sheriff  
**GUY PIERCE**

For Tax Collector  
**M W. MOSLEY**

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

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

For County Treasurer  
**MRS RICHARD WILKERSON**

For County Attorney  
**R Y. KING**

For District Clerk  
**WALKER LANE**

For County School  
Superintendent  
**SLOAN BAKER**

For County Commissioner  
Precinct No. 3  
**I LES HAWKINS**

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

**HIGH SCHOOL NOTES**

The Seventh Grade met last Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of organizing. The following officers were elected:  
Lyman Davenport, President  
Ules Holland, Vice President  
Sybil Holland, Secretary  
Theresa Bain, Reporter.

Committees for selection of colors, flowers, motto, etc will be appointed later. Plans for the year will be made soon.

We are hoping to carry on in our small way in spite of "Old Man Depression"

Theresa Bain, Reporter.

**New Pupils**

We are glad to have two new pupils in High School, Hugh Phelps and Leroy Tidrow, and hope to have them with us thru-out the year.

**Basket Ball Game**

Haley Owls and the town team played a game of basket ball Monday evening, the score being 34 to 21 in favor of the Owls. Keep it up, boys.

The Seniors' grades are not all "Excellent," but do very well, considering everything—such as "time off" for cotton picking.

**Senior Notes**

The Seniors are once again putting forth their best efforts in school affairs. Cotton fields become faint memories amidst English, Physics and Geometry.

We ordered our rings Monday and a proud group of Seniors will be displaying some hand some rings in about a month.

Reports of our examinations have been received, and from all appearances we have advanced one step nearer our goal.

Cotton picking season is not yet over for us, but we intend to try and keep our grades up to standard despite outside interests. We're beginning a new six weeks. Let's put forth some real work!

**METHODIST CHURCH**

A V Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School next Sunday as usual. C. L. Johnson, Supt.  
Preaching at 11 a. m.  
Senior and Hi Leagues at 6:00 o'clock. Clarence Davis Supt of Young People's Department, and Miss Alice Noel in charge of Hi League.  
Preaching at 7:00 by pastor.

**YOUNG PEOPLE'S S. S. CLASS INVITES YOU**

"Hello there! Is that you? Yes? Well, I'm glad to hear your voice. We missed you at the Methodist Sunday School last Sunday. Sick? Yes? Better now? Glad to know that. How are all the folks? Well, we'll see you bright and early next Sunday. We want a Star Class, you know. Goodbye."

The subject of our lesson Nov 6th is: "Christian and World Peace." Let every member be present, with a new pupil.

Reporter.

See our New Print Dresses—fast colors  
**B. & B. Variety Store.**

Special Price on Winter Coats at Kendall's Saturday.

**UNITED MISSIONARY SOCIETY GIVES PROGRAM**

The United Missionary Society met last Monday at the Nazarene Church with a good attendance and interest.

Mrs Masterson, vice president, presided in the absence of Mrs McClure, who resigned on account of moving away. Mrs Noel was appointed leader in place of Mrs. Hendricks, who could not be present.

Roll call was answered by each one giving the name of some missionary in Africa. It proved so interesting it was decided to have the roll call and a bit of history of a missionary in China for our next meeting, which will be in March.

Mrs O. R. Culwell was elected president.

We ask that the ladies of each church, and those who do not belong to any church, join us and help to make the world better by doing all we can for missions and learning all we can about the heathen in foreign lands. And there is a social side that brings the women of the churches and the town together in a way we do not get in any other activity.

Refreshments were served in the parsonage to twenty women.

Next meeting will be held in the Methodist Church.

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

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Mesley were here from Clarendon Monday, visiting home folks.

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

**EVERY DAY SPECIALS**

Prunes, Pears or Peaches, Gallon	33c
7 Small Cans Pet Milk	25c
Red Barrel Syrup, per gallon	65c
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 Ponca'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

**Huffman's Barber Shop**

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

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

**Dr. F. V. Walker**

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

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**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.

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Hedley, Texas  
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**1932 Tire Ticket**

**GOODYEAR** for National Leadership

**FOR PASSENGER CARS**

- Goodyear Airwheel for superior soft cushioning
- Goodyear Double Eagle for superior service
- Goodyear Heavy Duty All-Weather for extra endurance
- Goodyear Standard All-Weather for most motoring needs
- Goodyear Heavy Duty Pathfinder for extra low-cost endurance
- Goodyear Standard Pathfinder for quality at half price
- Goodyear Speedway for great value at small cost

**FOR TRUCKS and BUSES**

- Goodyear All-Weather
- Goodyear Pathfinder

**Tire Users vote the GOODYEAR ticket straight—again in 1932 as for 17 years!**

By a plurality of MILLIONS, the car owners of America have elected Goodyear their FIRST-choice tire! Every year since 1916 Goodyear Tires have carried the country in steadily increasing popularity.

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HEDLEY, TEXAS

**Electric Refrigeration Offers You Greater "Bargain-Day" Savings**



You can save each week off Friday and Saturday prices that give you an opportunity for real savings—provided you buy for the week and are able to keep the perishable 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 amounts only a small amount to your total bill?

**West Texas Utilities Company**

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Efforts to Bring Insull Back From Greece for Trial—New Canada Tariff in Effect—Political Guns Are in Action

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

WHEN Samuel Insull, the former utilities magnate under indictment in Chicago, was about to take a plane from Italy to Greece in his flight from justice, he wrote to his wife: "I am feeling as if I am going on a real adventure." He was from Saloniki he hustled down to Athens and within a few hours of his arrival at the Grand Bretagne hotel he was taken into custody by the Athens police. At first he was merely detained on a question as to his passport; then, at the formal request of the American consul, he was arrested and taken to jail, where he was given a comfortable room. By the next morning his legal representatives had got to Premier Venizelos, at whose instance the attorney general examined the affair, found there was no legal basis for Insull's detention and ordered his release. The convention of extradition between the United States and Greece was not in force, the instruments of ratification not having been exchanged. Twenty-four hours later Insull was told he was free to go where he pleased, so far as Greece was concerned.

There was a possibility of Insull's being handed over to the United States on the strength of a former treaty, and the whole matter was to be laid before the court of appeals in Athens. Of course the American government was determined to try in every legal way to bring him back for trial. Consul Morris in Athens was instructed to keep close track of him.

Developments in the Insull affair, far too numerous to be detailed here, included the decision of the banking committee of the senate to investigate the collapse of the Insull utilities system. James E. Stewart, federal operative who had charge of the committee's inquiry into the New York Stock Exchange last summer, went to Chicago vested with broad powers to inquire into all phases of the situation. Martin J. Insull, indicted with his brother and who was arrested in Orillia, Ontario, was released under bail pending extradition proceedings.

UNCLE SAM is now getting a large dose of the tariff medicine he has been giving the rest of the world for many years. At midnight of Wednesday the new Canadian tariff increases against United States products went into effect in accordance with the trade agreement between Canada and the United Kingdom, Southern Rhodesia, the Irish Free State and South Africa, reached at the recent imperial conference. The principal items on which Canada has raised the tariff against the United States are:

1. Iron and steel products, including steel plates, steel sheets and also structural shapes.
2. Anthracite.
3. Leather products of all kinds.
4. Guns of many varieties.
5. Chemicals of all kinds.
6. Toilet accessories, including perfumes, soaps and bath salts, in which there has been a huge trade between the United States and Canada.
7. Cotton goods.
8. Processed and fabricated steels, such as cutlery, machinery and wire products.

Previously these and all other American products had been entering the Dominion under Canada's general tariff rate. Canada has been the best customer of the United States, but now much more of her trade will go to Great Britain.

AS THE Presidential campaign drew toward its close major parties unlimbered their biggest guns and the oratorical battle grew loud and fierce. For the Republicans Calvin Coolidge opened the week with an address at a rally in Madison Square garden, New York city. He came out squarely and forcibly for the policies of President Hoover and said he was convinced the public welfare required that gentleman's re-election. The former President attacked the Democratic leadership in congress for attempted raids on the federal treasury, assailed Franklin Roosevelt for failing to announce his stand on the soldier bonus question, and warmly praised Mr. Hoover for his moves to maintain "sound money."

Former Senator Jim Reed of Missouri, selected by the Democrats to reply to Mr. Hoover's Des Moines speech, went to that Iowa city and attacked the President in his well-known scathing manner, dwelling at length on both his policies and his personality. He declared the Chief Executive's address was "a series of incorrect statements and unjustifiable deductions," and especially contradicted Mr. Hoover's statement that only the steps taken by the administration kept the country from going off the gold standard.

Senator L. J. Dickinson of Iowa himself at least offered and denoucer.

answered on that gold standard matter, stating the Missouriian indignantly that he said upheld the assertions made by Mr. Hoover. The President himself, still in his new fighting mood, made his second big speech Saturday evening in Cleveland, and there was a chance that he would yield to the importunities of his followers in the Middle and Far West and deliver several more addresses before election day. His opponent, Governor Roosevelt, was busy in his own state during the week but found time to make a radio address over a nationwide hookup in reply to a questionnaire on the subject of federal relief to the distressed, increased appropriation for public works as an aid to employment, unemployment insurance, and child welfare. It was announced that Governor Roosevelt's trip would be through the South and Middle West, though why he should go to the southern states is a puzzle.

SENATOR DAVID A. REED of Pennsylvania, who went to Europe in the summer at the direction of President Hoover principally to find out the attitude of Great Britain and France on the Manchuian question, returned and immediately reported at the White House. To the press he declared categorically that any bar gain or secret agreements had been made by the United States with either Britain or France on the course to be taken in handling the Lytton report and other developments in Japan and Manchuria. The Chinese National government has announced that it accepts the Lytton report as a basis for negotiations, but a large group of influential and powerful Chinese has declared against it, asserting that "it is suicidal for China to place further reliance in the League of Nations, which is exposed to impotence and inability to uphold right and justice."

DR. ALEXANDER FLEXNER, director of the new Institute for Advanced Study which is to open in a year and will be located in or near Princeton, N. J., announces that Prof. Albert Einstein, discoverer of the relativity theory, has accepted a life appointment as head of the school of mathematics. The eminent scientist will occupy a home in Princeton with Mrs. Einstein; will be in residence at the Institute annually from October 1 to April 15, and will make a yearly visit to Germany.

ANNOUNCEMENT was made also of the appointment of Prof. Oswald Veblen, generally recognized as one of the leading American mathematicians and until now professor of mathematics at Princeton university, as a professor in the Institute's school of mathematics. The Institute, it is announced, will be exclusively a postgraduate university, entirely separated from the "collegiate" activities of existing American higher education. It will be devoted to scholarship and research in the spirit of pure science without outside distractions.

IN THE presence of high government officials and Communist party leaders, soviet Russia formally opened at Dneprostroy the largest hydro-electric plant in the world. The development represents an investment of 220,000,000 rubles (nominally \$110,000,000) and will have an ultimate capacity of 756,000 horsepower with an annual production of 2,500,000,000 kilowatt hours of electricity. It will supply electricity for 16,000,000 people in an area of 70,000 square miles, including the Donetz coal basin and the huge Dnepropetrovsk metal works.

DURING the ceremonies Col. Hugh L. Cooper of New York, who designed and supervised the construction, and six members of his staff were decorated by the government.

HUNGARY has a new premier. Julius Goemoes, and there is not a count or a baron in his cabinet. In his first address to parliament he promised to restore liberty for the people, freedom of the press and the secret ballot. What was more remarkable, this man who has been notorious as Hungary's greatest Jew-baiter, renounced his anti-Semitic views. "I want to tell the Jews I have revised my opinion of them," he said. "I realize now that they showed the same heroism and patriotism during the war and after as other Hungarians. Those Jews who are willing to share the fate and responsibilities of Hungary I welcome as Magyar brothers."

VORWAERTS, the Social Democratic newspaper of Berlin, accuses former Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm of plotting to overthrow the German republic and restore the monarchy with the help of Chancellor Von Papen, General Von Schleicher and President Von Hindenburg. It says the prince is to be proclaimed regent of Germany at a propitious moment, and that at the same time former Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria will be proclaimed head of a Danubian kingdom. "A product of pure phantasy says the government at Berlin."

NORTHERN Ireland is having serious trouble with its unemployed. For two days a mob of ten thousand jobless men raged through Belfast, fighting the police and setting fire to many large buildings. After one man had been killed and more than thirty seriously wounded, the disorder was quelled. But in a few hours the rioting was resumed with increased fury and it was necessary to call on British troops. The Enniskillen Fusiliers and the king's royal rifles were sent in a hurry.

TWO years ago the American Bar association appointed a committee on criminology to study gangsters and their operations. The committee has now made its report, stating that organized crime by gangsters is based largely on supply and demand and that prohibition "brought about a demand for the services of outlaws such as we never had in this or any other country prior to prohibition."

The committee consists of George A. Bowman of Milwaukee, chairman; Herbert Munro of Detroit and William D. Knight of Rockford, Ill.; all prosecuting officers.

ANNOUNCEMENT was made by the Reconstruction Finance corporation that it had deposited \$3,000,000 with the Treasury department as capital for its agricultural credit corporations at Minneapolis, Minn., and Wichita, Kan. Both these regional concerns were expected to start immediately making loans to farmers and stock raisers in their respective districts. The loan agencies in Columbus, Sioux City, Spokane and Salt Lake City already had their funds.

ALL candidates for the house and senate are being polled as to their views on prohibition by the Woman's Organization for National Prohibition Reform. The replies so far tabulated show that 347 candidates of all parties are for straight repeal, 42 are evasive and 28 are opposed to repeal. Out of 228 replies from Democratic candidates, only one was opposed to straight repeal. Out of 170 replies from Republican candidates, on the other hand, 105 were for repeal, 42 evasive, and 23 opposed to repeal.

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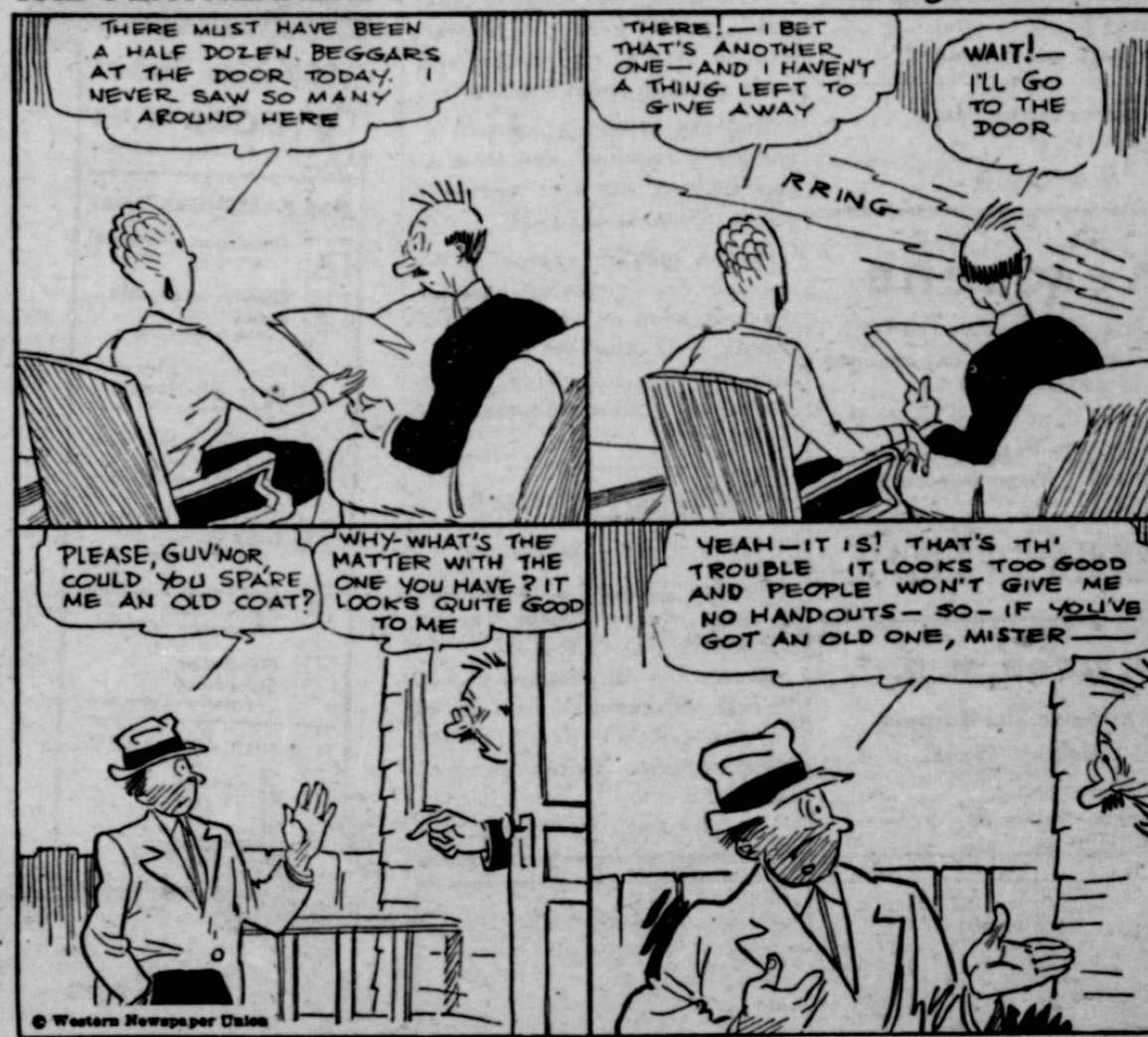
# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



## THE FEATHERHEADS

## Ruining His Business



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## She Was Only Kidding





## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

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

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

### 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

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**SEE THE INFORMER MAN**

# Jim the Conqueror

... By Peter B. Kyne ...

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WNU Service

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Very nice of Roberta, I should say, Mr. Latham. But then Roberta was always a good sport. Witness the sporty manner in which she took that beating I was insane enough to inflict on her in a moment of pique. I wish my tongue had cleaved to the roof of my mouth."

"Don't you wish anything of the sort. Women—Roberta's type of woman—love rough stuff from their men."

"I'm not her man."

"You follow my lead and you will be. You've given her one licking and I'm giving her another. Right now she's figuring ways and means of avoiding all her old friends. She'll never place herself in the position of being pitied by her set, of being patronized, of being the recipient of favors she can't repay. She knows her set—knows that money is king, and that those who cannot hold their place in the race must fall behind and be forgotten. My boy, a change of fortune is going to make that girl do some solid, constructive thinking."

"Still I do not quite follow you."

"I'm not surprised. Where Roberta is concerned you do not think very clearly. Now, listen to me, my boy. Roberta's going down to Texas to look after her interests. She didn't want to go if she could avoid it, but now she's beginning to think it is her duty to go. She must be on the job to protect every dollar coming to her from Tom Antrim's estate. She's the Little Mother now. Got to take care of poor Uncle Bill Latham, or else poor old Uncle Bill will never raise his head again. I'm going to give you a chance to be a hero, to put Roberta under obligation to you. Tonight, at dinner, this sad story I've just told you is going to come out. You're going to suspect something and start probing me—and when you discover all is over you're going to suggest saving me."

"How?"

"Crooked Bill rubbed his hands together and smiled a coyote smile. "You're going to tell me that this rise is, undoubtedly, one of the greatest bull movements ever noted in the market, but that from sources of information you cannot, in honor, divulge, you happen to know that the bears aren't licked, that they have the bulls in a tight corner and that securities are due to crash. Then you rawhide me for not coming to you with my troubles when the going got slippery. You tell me I was aarnation old fool for not doing so; that if I could only have held on a little bit longer the tide would have turned and that you would have been delighted to have loaned me a million to carry me over. Sabe that?"

"Yes, sir. Then what?"

"Why, I'll be overcome with emotion and say: "Glenn, you ought to know I'd be the last man in the world to suggest a loan from you, of all men—under the circumstances. And I'll give Bobby a look that will be well significant. She'll be grateful to me for not having placed her in position of having to be grateful to you for helping me. But at the same time she'll be grateful to you for suggesting it. Well, I'll tell you it's too late now, that the fat's in the fire, and you jump up and yell that it isn't."

"You prance up and down the dining room, thinking hard. Act like a movie actor. Show Roberta, who will



"Roberta's Type of Woman Love Rough Stuff From Their Men."

be watching you fascinated, that in an emergency nobody need look beyond you. Prove to her you are a strong man—a quick-thinking, bold, adventurous, brave fellow, but be careful to ignore her completely. Then out with your plan to save the old homestead and the family fortune."

"The plan," Glenn Hackett demanded, "the plan."

"Crooked Bill's old eyes fairly popped with delight at the part he was playing. "Prove to her you are a strong man—a quick-thinking, bold, adventurous, brave fellow, but be careful to ignore her completely. Then out with your plan to save the old homestead and the family fortune."

spread it as thin as I could on margin."

"Excellent strategy."

"Well, then, your plan will be to suggest that now, with the stock at its peak price, the obvious thing for me to do is to sell five thousand shares or even ten thousand. You'll put up the margin for me. Assume me there is no risk, that the stock will drop a hundred points within sixty days. You can cite any number of stocks that have dropped that much—some of them in a week.—Here is a list to refresh your memory. Remind me that for a while during the post-war panic Liberty bonds sold away below par. Advise me to make the gamble and assure me I will not be called upon for any more margin, that the price of my stock has now reached a point that is unhealthy, wildly speculative, not backed up by assets. Pretty soon it will begin to slide, and when it has slid far enough all I have to do is sell out my line, clean up and be back where I started, less the sums I owe you. Point out that by this method of procedure I can, at least, get back a million dollars, but insist that when I do you must have my solemn word of honor never, never, never to do any more stock gambling."

"How will you receive this philanthropic offer, Mr. Latham?"

"I shall be overcome again at this exhibition of your friendship and generosity, but I shall refuse to borrow money from you on my worthless note—and I'll give Roberta another meaningful look. Then, do you know what she'll do?"

"No."

"She'll get you off in a corner, privately, and make you figure out for her just how much money will be required to margin five thousand shares. Then she'll ask you, secretly, to make the deal in her name, and accept an assignment of her interest in Tom Antrim's estate at something less than it would bring at a sacrifice sale, as security for the money you will put up for margin. She will insist on this and reluctantly you let her have her way."

"You two will now have a delightful secret together. You will have a community interest—my abject, hope-

him and his sheep off the Higuenes range. Antrim, the skunk, figured on murdering the boy without risk to himself. Fortunately a third man was present at that conference just before the killing—a ranger named Kenneth Hobart—son of old Bill Hobart to whom I sold the Rancho Verdugo. Higuenes borrowed the ranger's rifle unknown to Antrim—and although Antrim shot Higuenes three times, eventually Higuenes got out of range. Then he stalked Antrim and killed him. I have had a report on the matter from the coroner at Los Algodones."

"Very interesting, Mr. Latham."

"Best news I've had in fifty years, Glenn. But what challenges my interest is this. Antrim is dead, Higuenes lives and is not seriously injured, yet Antrim's sheep, with the tacit consent of Higuenes, continue to trespass. Meanwhile Higuenes is doing all he can to protect Roberta, whom he has never met—and all at considerable loss and inconvenience to himself, because those sheep are ruining his range. Sheep foul a range up, and cattle will not graze where a sheep has grazed. Also, a sheep destroys the range. Eats the grass down to the roots and then some. Now, why is Higuenes doing this?"

"Search me, sir."

"He has some ulterior motive, and Roberta will discover it, of course. Well, I want Roberta to go down there all het up with the mental picture she has painted of this romantic Higuenes. She'll find a brand of man she never met before. All I hope is that he makes love to her with Latin impetuosity, because if he does he'll be put in his place. Roberta will not be rushed by any man. All the men she'll meet there will be so different she'll be disillusioned. She'll begin to appreciate a man who bathes and shaves daily, who dresses in good taste, who knows something besides cattle and sheep and local politics, who lives in a regular house and moves in cultured society. She'll see the other side of the picture—and it will be good for her immortal soul."

"There may be a great deal in what you say, Mr. Latham, and perhaps your cute financial plans will work

were well-grounded and that I might risk returning. So Dingle arrived with blood in his eye, eh, Don Jaime?"

Don Jaime nodded. "And masked, too. I have an idea they planned to hang me from one of the trellis beams in my own grape arbor. . . . Well, Caraveo has them over at the barn under guard. It occurred to me it would be a fine idea to enforce my hospitality on Dingle and his men until after we've counted those sheep."

Hobart nodded approval. "The best way to win a fight is to avoid it," he agreed. "Well, Caraveo can count the sheep now, while I go up to El Paso for that crippled boy."

Three days later he returned with Mrs. Ganby's son, an ethereal little boy semi-paralyzed on his left side; while he could walk, it was with a loose, uncontrolled swing of leg and arm, accompanied by a slight limp. When he had been greeted by his mother he was brought to Don Jaime to be presented.

"I'm awfully glad you consented to come down here and keep me company, Robbie," the young man greeted him. He lifted the frail little body to his lap. "What can you do to keep a fellow amused?" he demanded.

Robbie was surprised. He had anticipated being amused, not being called upon to amuse another cripple. So he pondered Don Jaime's question and replied, presently, that he could play the harmonica.

"You'll be popular, Robbie. Did you bring your harmonica?"

"Yes, sir. Ken bought me a grand one in El Paso."

"Think you two can get along without fighting?"

Robbie laughed at the bare idea of conflict with his new-found friend. He stared hard at Don Jaime. "What's your name, mister?"

"My name is Jimmy."

"You got any boys?"

"No. That's why I sent Ken up after you. I've been lonesome a lot, here lately, so when your mother told me she had a boy, why, I thought I'd borrow you. Did Ken tell you about the pony we have here for you?"

Robbie's wistful eyes glistened. "I can ride a pony. I know I can."

"When I get well we'll go riding to-

Don Jaime shrugged the indifferent shrug of one who has not been reared to do things on the half-shell, as it were. "Don Prudencio was out to see me yesterday. He has had a letter from Miss Antrim. It appears that her uncle, whose ward she is, is very seriously threatened with the loss of his fortune. She's anxious about the sheep and has instructed Don Prudencio to guard them and preserve them. I told him to wire her that the sheep were safe with me and to disabuse his placid mind of all worry concerning them."

"But they aren't safe!" Ken Hobart protested. "What's to prevent Bill Dingle from driving to market the sheep still on the range?"

"You forget that Bill Dingle is my guest. Better go to Los Algodones tomorrow. Ken, draw about a thousand dollars from the bank and pay off



"Well, Glenn," She Said, "Has Uncle Bill Been Telling You His Sad Story?"

those sheepmen. They'll stick on the job and take good care of those range sheep when they know they're being watched."

"And do you intend keeping Bill Dingle and his men in your private hoosegow indefinitely?"

"Oh, no, not indefinitely, Ken. I've only sentenced them to thirty days for trespass and assault with intent to do great bodily harm."

"But Dingle claims that part of his remuneration as manager for Tom Antrim was an interest in the lamb crop. He'll charge you with stealing his lambs and sue you for huge damages."

"But I'll give his foreman a receipt for all the sheep and wool I possess myself of. I'll even give Dingle a duplicate receipt. Sign it myself, too."

"Don Jaime, you're hopelessly medieval. If Dingle charges you with kidnaping and swears that you held him a prisoner thirty days in an effort to make him sign over his interest in those lambs, it's going to cost you a lot of money to defend yourself. And if you're convicted the punishment is imprisonment for life."

"An Higuenes cannot be convicted in Las Cruces county, my friend. There would be an overwhelming preponderance of Latin blood in the jury, and a Latin doesn't care two hoots in a hollow for the law. All he wants is justice and he doesn't want any justice other than the brand that appeals to him. King John of Runnymede and Don Quixote could never agree on anything."

Ken Hobart surrendered but not without misgiving. "How are your wounds?" he queried.

"Nothing to worry about. I'll be on the job again in a month."

Crooked Bill's well-laid plan worked with the smoothness of a piston—thanks to Roberta. To her airy greeting Glenn Hackett returned one of the utmost gravity, so Roberta, jumping instantly to the conclusion that Crooked Bill had been talking his affairs over with his lawyer, promptly precipitated the drama, much to the relief of the principal actors.

"Well, Glenn," she said, "has Uncle Bill been telling you his sad story?"

Hackett nodded owlishly.

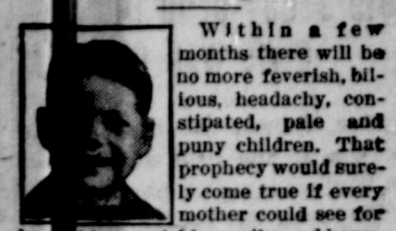
Crooked Bill raised a protesting hand. "Let us not discuss it, if you please, Bobby. Remember, girl, I'm not the whimpering kind."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"America, I Love You"

America that is the United States, of America and it is very interesting was throughout the Nineteenth century beginning living that is to say they were beginning living being made out of the Eighteenth century that is in all the Nineteenth century they were beginning living beginning and living in the Twentieth century. And now what are they to do. Having done something they must be. Looking backward. That is, Natural enough. And how do you look backward? By looking forward. And what do you see? As they look forward. They see what they had to do before they could look backward. And there we have it all.—(Gertrude Stein in Creative Art).

## Neal's Mother Has Right Idea



Within a few months there will be no more feverish, bilious, headachy, constipated, pale and puny children. That prophecy would surely come true if every mother could see for herself how quickly, easily, and harmlessly the bowels of babies and children are cleansed, regulated, given tone and strength by a product which has proved its merit and reliability to thousands of mothers in over fifty years of steadily increasing use.

Mothers find out from using it how children respond to the gentle influence of California Fig Syrup by growing stronger, sturdier and more active daily they simply have to tell other mothers about it. That's one of the reasons for its overwhelming sale of over four million bottles a year.

Western mother, Mrs. Neal M. Tolson, 1701 West 27th St., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "When my son, Neal, was three years old he began having constipation. I decided to give him California Fig Syrup and in a few days he was all right and looked fine again. This pleased me so much that I have used Fig Syrup ever since for all his colds or little upsets. It always stops his trouble quick, strengthens him, makes him eat."

Mothers ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name and see that the carton bears the word "California". Then you'll get the genuine.

**Fought to the Death**

Battle to death between two street combatants was revealed in Longmont, Colo., when the bones of a porcupine and a rattlesnake were found in South St. Vrain canyon. The victims were lying only a few feet apart when discovered. Apparently the poison fangs of the snake had sunk into the porcupine. Just as quills had reached a vital part of the reptile.

ORIGINAL  
**Purity**  
AND FULL STRENGTH  
MADE IN BY CELLOPHANE  
WORLD'S LARGEST  
SELLER AT  
**10c**

**St. Joseph's**  
GENUINE  
PURE ASPIRIN

Ten Long in Use

The use of tea dates back many centuries. Chin Nung, a Chinese poet and philosopher, is credited with having first discovered tea as a beverage in 2700 B. C.

## Have to Get Up at Night?



**Doan's Pills**  
A Diuretic for the Kidneys

Are you bothered with bladder irregularities; burning, scanty or too frequent passage and getting up at night? Heed promptly these symptoms. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Recommended for 50 years. Sold everywhere.

**Doan's Pills**  
A Diuretic for the Kidneys

Just So

How do you like the new piece bathing suits? Body—Eyes—gusted!

## How to Treat Pimples

Apply ointment to the affected parts with a clean brush. Wash it off in five minutes with warm soap and hot water.

Buy 25c. Ointment 75c and 50c. Proprietary: Patent Pending & Copyrighted. Corp., St. Louis, Mo.

## 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 styness, receives a telegram from Jaime Miguel Higuenes, 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. 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. Antrim's Higuenes' 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, to save it. Don Jaime invites Mrs. Ganby, his nurse, and her crippled son Robbie, to stay at his ranch with the idea of preserving the properties if Roberta, as he hopes, visits the ranch. "Crooked Bill" lets his niece believe he has lost his fortune, furthering a scheme he hopes will forward Hackett's courtship.

less self. While this mythical deal is on, not a word of love to Roberta. There must be no sentiment in this business, or you'll spoil everything.

"Well, in the fulness of time when the market breaks—as you and I know blamed well it will—you make the mythical clean-up, hand me back the deed to Hillcrest and a fake check for my winnings—or rather, let Roberta do it, so she'll feel that the credit for the coup is all hers—remind me of my word of honor to quit stock gambling, shake hands all around, bid Roberta a somewhat suppressed good-by and announce you are off for a trip around the world, to be gone a year. And at that moment, old son, if you play your cards with the skill and judgment which a lawyer of your proved ability should, Roberta will go with you or I'm fit for an insane asylum."

"I'm not so certain your plan will work out as perfectly as you appear to think, Mr. Latham," Hackett replied doubtfully.

"Of course it will. Why not? Roberta will be serious now. No more flirting, no more attempting to work her wiles on you to see you squirm and satiate her with a sense of her power over you. She'll begin to study you then, to appreciate the fact that you have qualities she must respect; she'll feel grateful to you, but owing to the fact that she secured your loan the obligation will be more mine than hers. No love. Business. Then love will hob up of its own accord."

Glenn Hackett looked genuinely distressed. Crooked Bill rambled on: "I want Roberta to go to Texas to look after that estate. She has a jolt coming to her when she gets there, and I'm the little boy that knows it. Twenty-five years ago I was in the cattle business myself, in Las Cruces county, Texas. I owned the Rancho Verdugo and sold out to a chap named Bill Hobart. I know this Higuenes family. I don't know Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes, but I did know his father, and a grand piece of work he was. Spanish with a broad streak of Irish or Irish with a broad streak of Spanish, I forget which. I remember the old man had an infant son named Jaime, so this chap who killed Tom Antrim must be that boy."

"Higuenes says a man named Jim Higgins killed Antrim. Roberta told me over the telephone."

"Jaime is Spanish for James, readily corrupted to Jimmy, and Higuenes is Spanish for Higgins. Don Jaime went over to Antrim's camp to order

out exactly as you expect, but I'm here to tell you they will not, and for one very potent reason. I'm not so blamed certain that I want Roberta."

Crooked Bill stared at the young man in undisguised horror and amazement.

"I'm afraid of her," Hackett returned in his slow, methodical way. "She's too blamed modern and I'm too old-fashioned. I'll not change and she can't. I fear we would be mismatched and I'll not risk a brief happiness. I can stand to lose Roberta now, but I wouldn't care to have to stand to lose her after I'd won her; it'd break my heart to discover at some future time that she wasn't happy with me."

"Mares' nests," Crooked Bill protested. "I tell you I know women. They may hoot for years at a masterful man, but they'll end up by marrying him and adoring him until death do them part. However, why cross the bridge until you come to it? Go through with my little plan and then stand by to see how the cat jumps. Remember, we're out to humble this proud dame, to make her see life without looking at it through amber glasses. She has some things to learn and some to unlearn. Nothing like worry and adversity to clear a proud head, I'm telling you."

"Well, it cannot hurt to try the thing out, Mr. Latham. If there's any back-fire later, you'll be the one to get scorched for deceiving folks who trust you."

"Spoken like a man," said Crooked Bill.

## CHAPTER V

Half an hour after Don Jaime's coup had resulted in the capture of Bill Dingle and his men, another dust-cloud to the south attracted Don Jaime's attention.

"Ken Hobart and his men returning," he explained to Mrs. Ganby presently.

His cheerful grin welcomed Hobart as he entered.

"I didn't bother sending a messenger with the news that it was a false alarm, Ken. I figured you'd have one man drop out of your party to watch the road to Valle Verde, while you rode on, taking your leisure."

"I did exactly that," Hobart replied. "When he galloped after us and reported seven mounted men had come out of a canyon to the east and taken the road to Valle Verde at a fast trot, I concluded your suspicions

together. I think now, Robbie, your mother wants to visit with you, so you'd better run along. After dinner we'll have another visit and really get acquainted."

Having changed from his store clothes to the accustomed freedom of chambray shirt and light, cool khaki "slacks," Ken Hobart dropped into the long chair beside his employer.

"Yes, we're counting the sheep," Don Jaime said. He had the gift, decidedly Celtic, of telepathy. Had it to a marked degree, in fact.

"Any trouble?"

"None. Bill Dingle's foreman made a bluff at starting some, but Caraveo paid no attention to him. I instructed Caraveo to ignore him and tell him nothing—if necessary, to treat him rough. And I sent enough men to enforce my desires. First they moved the sheep south of the San Diegoito, where we had another gang building a corral, with a chute. We're washing the brutes, shearing them, running them through the chute one at a time, branding them, and plan to haul them up here in motor trucks, after giving the foreman a receipt for them."

Ken Hobart chuckled. "Why, you're quite a sheep man, aren't you?"

"Well, somebody had to do it for the girl. I'll place a guard on the wool, and as soon as you can buy some wool sacks I want you to sack that wool and haul it up to the ranch for safe-keeping."

"You'll be put to quite a bit of expense, Don Jaime. Have you authority to take possession in this high-handed manner?"

"Seguro! I always make my own authority. Don Prudencio Alviso is Miss Antrim's local representative, and whatever I do will be jake with Prudencio."

"What are you going to do with the wool?"

"Hold it here, safely, until the market goes up, or I receive orders to sell it immediately."

"And the lambs and the old ewes?"

"The old ewes with broken teeth or no teeth at all were starved to death. Their carcasses were dotting the range. So I thought I'd put them on our tender, succulent alfalfa. A month or six weeks on alfalfa and ground barley will fit them for market. They ought to bring ten dollars each."

"Who's going to pay for all this? The Antrim estate?"

"If it can afford to. If it can't—"

**1919 STUDY CLUB IN CIVIL WAR PROGRAM**

Mrs. Rainey Westberry was hostess to the 1919 Study Club on Wednesday, October 26. The program on the Civil War and Reconstruction Days was led by Mrs. Hooker. "Some Unwritten Stories of Civil War Days" were used to answer roll call. Mrs. Watt used as her topic "Texas a Fertile Field for Slave Expansion." Mrs. C. L. Johnson discussed "Civil War Days," and Mrs. Neel spoke on "In Throes of Reconstruction." During the social hour a delicious salad course was served to Mesdames Mitchell, Kutch, Noel, Newman, Allen, P. V. Dishman, Beaty, Hooker, Johnson, Kinslow, Kendall, Moffitt, Pirtle, Spalding, Simmons, Watt, Webb, Thompson, and the hostess.

**YOUNG PEOPLE'S S. S. CLASS ENTERTAINED**

The Young People's Sunday School Class of the Methodist Church was entertained Monday evening with a Hallowe'en Party at the home of their teacher, Mrs. Masterson. The house was decorated with black cats and witches. The guests upon arriving, were taken through the haunted room, after which a number of Hallowe'en games were enjoyed. At a late hour, refreshments were served to the following: Misses Sarah Hendricks, Martha Pirtle, Ethel Fox, Ann Mitchell, Jeannette Clarke, Opal Wood; Messrs. Henry Johnston, Speck Armstrong, Kenneth Bain, Ray Culwell, Blaine Doherty, James Webb, Carl Tollett, W. C. Maxwell; Mr. and Mrs. Masterson, and Jack Battle.

**Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas**

Friday, Nov 4—Last day  
Olive Brook, Frances Dee, Chas Ruggles, Gene Raymond in a gripping mystery with plenty of good comedy  
**Night of June 13th**  
Serial, Comedy and News  
10c to All

Saturday, 5th Only  
Back Jones, in one of his best  
**McKenna of the Mounted**  
Serial and Cartoon  
10c

Monday, Tuesday, 7, 8  
Marian Davies, Jimmy Durant, Robert Montgomery, Billy Dove, Zasu Pitts Would you like to go into the Follies? See this and decide  
**Blondie of the Follies**  
Laurel and Hardy Comedy  
The Music Box  
10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 9, 10  
And now comes the Big One. You've heard them on the radio, Now See and Hear  
Stuart Erwin, Bing Crosby, Burns & Allen, Kate Smith, Milla Bros. Boswell Sisters, Arthur Tracy, Donald Novis, Vincent Lopez, Cab Calloway, and other Stars, in  
**The Big Broadcast**  
News and Comedy  
10c and 25c

**W. M. S. IN PRAYER AND SELF DENIAL PROGRAMS**

November 6th to 12th is the time set apart by the Woman's Missionary Council of the M. E. Church South for prayer and self denial. This plan is designed to give time for the study of prayer for personal spiritual refreshment and for intercession for the work. The offering should be made a real part of worship, and should be as liberal as possible. Sixty per cent of the offering goes to the McDonell School, Homer, La., and forty per cent to Ewha College, Seoul, Korea.

Program for Monday, Nov. 7, is as follows:  
Leader, Mrs. McEwin.  
"The Lord—My Refuge."  
Hymn 145  
Call to Worship, Heb. 13:5 6.  
Psalm 91, responsively.  
Story of Miss Esther Case—Mrs. Noel.  
Prayer.  
Song 144.  
Adventure in Prayer—Mrs. Armstrong.  
Poem, Prayer—Mrs. Duncan.  
Program, Thursday, Nov. 10  
Topic: A Dedication to Our Home Mission Task  
Song, "O Jesus I Have Promised."  
Leader, Mrs. Kendall.  
Reader, Mrs. Maness.  
Song, "Open My Eyes That I May See."  
Creative Prayer, Mrs. Swinney.  
The McDonell French Mission School—Mrs. Roy Kutch.  
Song and Scriptures.  
Intercessory Prayer for McDonell School.  
Closing Song, "Take My Life and Let It Be."  
Program, Friday, Nov. 11  
Seeing Ewha College, a playlet—Circle No. 2  
Mrs. Masterson, leader.  
These programs are to be at 8 o'clock each day. All are invited to attend.

Mr and Mrs D. C. Moore and Mrs. Duck Moore were here the past week end from Pampa, visiting home folks and greeting their many friends.

**HEDLEY P. T. A. TO GIVE HEALTH PROGRAM**

Following is the program for the regular meeting of Hedley P. T. A. this (Thursday) afternoon in High School auditorium:  
Topic: Health.  
Leader, Mrs. Zeb Mitchell.  
Invocation.  
Music—Mother Singers.  
Has Your Child an Appetite—Mrs. J. W. Webb.  
Investing in Sleep for Children—Mrs. Geo. Armstrong.  
Health Demonstration—Fourth Grade.  
Business.  
Benediction.

**MRS. EVERETT'S FATHER DIES IN OKLAHOMA**

Mrs. J. M. Everett returned Tuesday from Durant, Oklahoma, where she was with her father, T. J. Taylor, in his last days. The following article is taken from last Friday's issue of the Durant Herald:  
Thomas Jefferson Taylor, 80 years of age and for 16 years a resident of Durant, passed away here today at 1 p. m. Funeral services will be conducted at 9 o'clock Saturday morning at the Nazarene church, with the pastor Rev. W. S. Harmon officiating. The body will then be taken to Atoka for burial.

The deceased was born in Calchoone county, Miss., April 17, 1852. He was first married in New Albany, Miss., in 1874, to Miss Mary M. Harmon, and to them ten children were born. His wife passed away in 1906.

Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. M. R. Taylor, five sons, Ansil Taylor, Glendale, Calif., Tom Taylor, Tishomingo, Okla., Leslie Taylor, Houston, Texas, Marion Taylor, Durant, Jack Taylor, Gladewater, Texas, and four daughters Mrs. J. M. Everett of Heiley, Mrs. L. Wilson, of Durant, Mrs. M. P. McMillon of Wardville, Okla., and Mrs. Annie Thurmon of Durant.

Mr Taylor professed religion early in life, joining the Methodist church. On moving to Durant he transferred to the Church of the Nazarene, of which he remained a member until his death. He lived in harmony with the teachings of the church through out his life. In addition to his immediate family, the deceased leaves a host of other relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

**MR. AND MRS. ALLEN ENTERTAIN FRIENDS**

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Allen entertained a number of their Hedley friends with a Bridge Party in their home in Memphis on Hallowe'en night.

The house was beautifully decorated in Hallowe'en colors, with jack o' lanterns hanging in every room. The Hallowe'en suggestions were carried out further in bridge table appointments and the refreshments.

At the conclusion of the games high scores were awarded to Mrs. Mitchell and Mr. Simmons; consolation to Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Dishman.

At midnight lovely refreshments were served to the following: Messrs. and Mesdames. Lake Dishman, Rainey Westberry, Zeb Mitchell, Luke Hart, C. L. Johnson, A. T. Simmons and E. R. Hooker, and the host and hostess.

After the party, the guests were treated to the "midnight matinee" at the Palace Theatre.

C. O. Thaxton has returned from an extended stay in Nebraska and Colorado. He reports politics warm out there, with Democratic prospects bright.

**EVERY DAY SPECIALS**

**Sugar, Cane 25 lb \$1.19**

**48 lb Security Flour, Guaranteed 75c**

**48 lb Royal Banquet Flour 98c**

**25c can K C Baking Powder 19c**

**No. 2 Tomatoes 12 Cans 75c**

**2 lb box Saltine Crackers 17c**

**8 lb Vegetole Lard 61c**

**Big Ben Soap 7 bars 25c**

**Dry Salt Meat, lb 9c**

**Apples, Bushel,-- Good \$1.00**

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

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

**MRS. ONEIL SUFFERS PARALYTIC STROKE**

Mrs. W. J. Oneil suffered a stroke of paralysis one day the past week, and since that time her condition has been such that her family and friends are much concerned about her. Her entire left side is affected.

Mrs. Oneil has been in failing health for many months, this being the third stroke she has suffered. We hope to hear of her early improvement and ultimate restoration to health.

**B. W. M. U. IN TWO INTERESTING MEETINGS**

Mesdames L. E. Thompson and Dallas Milner were joint hostesses to the B. W. M. U. Monday afternoon, Oct. 24, in the home of Mrs. Thompson.

Under direction of the leader, Mrs. John Blankenship the subject, The Enemies of the Cross, was discussed during the afternoon as follows:

Devotional—Leader.  
Friends and Souls—Mrs. P. C. Johnson.

The Enemy with the Sword—Mrs. Simmons.

The Enemy with the Bottle—Mrs. Moffitt.

Ballets from the Enemies' Guns—Mrs. Wells.

The Victorious Cross—Mrs. Milner.

At the conclusion of the program, delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Monday afternoon, Oct. 31, the B. W. M. U. met in the home of Mrs. Harrison Hall, with nine members present. An interesting Bible lesson on the book of Job was led by the pastor, Bro. Wells.

The book of Proverbs will be the Bible study for next Monday, Nov. 7th.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. B. T. S. at 6:00 p. m. Preaching at 7:00 p. m. by the pastor.

M. E. Wells, Pastor

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Day phone 24  
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**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**



J. W. VALLANCE

Watch Our Window for EXTRA SPECIALS  
**Specials**  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY  
**Lard**

- Vegetol, 8 lb 59c**
- Prunes, 3 gallons for \$1.00**
- Blackberries, 3 gallons \$1.00**
- Pineapple, gallon 44c**
- Perfection Stove Wicks 23c**

**Coffee**

- Admiration, 3 lb 92c**
- Admiration, 1 lb 31c**
- Blossom, 3 lb 69c**
- Bright and Early, 3 lb 68c**
- Bright and Early, 1 lb 23c**
- Break e' Morn, 1 lb 21c**

**Sorghum**

- East Texas, gallon 43c**
- Brooms, good grade 21c**

**Tubs**

- Heavy grade, No. 49c**
- Heavy grade, No. 59c**
- Heavy grade, No. 69c**