

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 18 1932

NO. 2

## SPECIALS!

1 Quart Milk Magnesia	69c
1 Plat Halitidine, 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 Nome Face Powder, and \$2 Vanity, New Style, Both for	\$2.00
100 Puretest Asperino	69c
Milk of Magnesia Tooth Paste, Large	39c
New Assortment Stationery, Box	39c

**Hedley Drug Co.**  
THE RETAIL 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 when-  
ever they can be of service.

**Wilson Drug Co.**  
PHONE 63

## METHODISTS MAKE NEW APPOINTMENTS

The annual sessions of North  
west Texas Conference, M. E.  
Church South were held the past  
week in Amarillo, Bishop Boas  
presiding.

Hedley people are glad to have  
Bro Hendricks on this charge  
another year, also to welcome  
Rev J P Cole to our town, he  
having been appointed to the  
newly designated Hedley circuit.

Following are the appointments  
of Clarendon District:

M M Beavers, Presiding Elder;  
Alanreed and Heald, Vernon N.  
Henderson; Allison and Briscoe,  
O P. Carmack; Clarendon, E B.  
Bowen; Clarendon circuit M B.  
King; Dadeonville, M P Hines;  
Dossier, J R Bright; Hedley, A  
V Hendricks; Hedley circuit, J.  
P Cole; Lakeview, Ollie Apple;  
Lefors, C H. Williams; McLean  
John H Crow; Memphis, J M  
Fuller; Mobeetie, W H Strong;  
Pampa, O A Long; Plaska, A. D.  
Moore; Quitaque, O M Addison  
Shamrock, C E Jameson; Tur-  
key, J F Michael; Wellington  
T M Johnson; Wellington circuit  
C B Dameron; Wheeler, E D  
Landreth; District Evangelist,  
G H Gattis; President T. W O  
T. W. Brabham

Other ministers well known in  
Hedley received appointments as  
follows:

J A. Wheeler goes to Lubbock.  
w. at circuit  
Sam A Thomas, Sudan.  
Anell Lynn, Bovina  
Cal C Wright to First Church,  
Abilene  
J T Griswold, Baird.  
G H Bryant to Tenth Street,  
Amarillo  
Sam H Young, Snyder.  
W J Knoy, to Vera and Ben-  
jamin

Rev E D Landreth and family  
of Wheeler visited in the Joe  
Everett home from Monday even-  
ing until Wednesday.

## CROOKS BROS. COAL CO.

Folks say: "We like your Coal  
but not your name"

We sell Colorado Walsenburg  
Coal—the Coal that gives ser-  
vice—at a Low Price. See us  
about FREE Delivery.

## HERE IS OUR

## Special

for TWO WEEKS ONLY

Grind Valves on any  
Chevrolet or Ford Car  
Tune up the Motor  
Clean Carburetor  
Clean Gasoline Lines  
Change your Oil-- refill  
with GOOD Oil -- no  
cheap oil  
Grease Car  
Change Transmission  
Grease from summer  
to Winter Grease --

All for Only  
**\$4.80**

Other Cars in Proportion  
Watch for Other Bargains

**Hedley Motor Co**

Call 79 for your Car Troubles

## 3661 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday morning of  
this week the four local gins had  
turned out 3661 bales of cotton,  
an increase of 302 bales during  
the past week—slightly better  
than 50 bales per day.

The cold wave that blew up  
Monday night didn't help any in  
the matter of receipts. Prices  
are somewhat better than the  
worst, but not yet good enough  
to hurt.

Children's Faye Stockings and  
longie Stockings.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Wells left  
the past week for Plainview to  
visit their daughters at Wayland  
College. This week they are at  
Abilene, attending the Baptist  
State Convention. At the close  
of the convention they will go to  
San Antonio for a visit with their  
son.

Special Clean Up Prices on  
Wear U Well Shoes at Kendall's

## NOTICE, CAR OWNERS

We have with us a mechanic  
who can really do the job right—  
on any car you have, or on any  
kind of a job you have.

We can weld anything, at any  
time, and our prices are below  
the depression prices. All we  
ask is that you give us a trial.

All work guaranteed.  
Be sure and let us figure on  
your car work, or anything else  
that you have to be done.

We have that good Anti Freeze  
that we have sold the last three  
years, and it is no fake. Don't  
let them kid you.—ask anyone  
who has used it, or let us show  
you how it does the work. It is  
guaranteed not to freeze, or boil,  
and will stand the test.

We give away something every  
Saturday. If you make a 50c  
cash purchase, or pay 50c on ac-  
count, ask us for particulars.

Hedley Motor Co.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe  
Everett, last Sunday, Nov. 13th,  
a fine girl baby.

## Why run your Batteries down

trying to start your car  
on these cold mornings  
when you can buy that

## PHILLIPS "66"

## HIGH TEST GASOLINE

at the Price of  
Ordinary Gasoline

## SPECIAL ON LEE TIRES

FOR A FEW DAYS

Will pay you to investigate.

15 Plate Standard Battery  
for \$4.75  
and your old battery

A Complete Line of

Phillips Oil and Grease

and That Good Mobiloil

at 25c the quart

PHILLIPS "66" STATION

G. C. Heath, Prop.

## 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 customer

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

## OUR AMBITIONS

WE HAVE TWO AIMS: First, to main-  
tain a safe depository for your money, and  
second, to be a helpful factor in the busi-  
ness development of this community.

And we're succeeding. We desire  
to accommodate whenever possi-  
ble. We strive to be always cour-  
teous, helpful, reliable. Throughout  
the years our Bank has earned the  
confidence of the people. That is  
why we have weathered every fi-  
nancial gale and are able to carry  
on. We invite you business.

**SECURITY STATE BANK**

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## President Orders Tariff Action to Help Employment—Steel Corporation Sees Business Improvement—Doings of the Presidential Campaigners.

EDWARD W. PICKARD

FURTHER protection for American industries and American workmen against certain foreign competition may be expected in the immediate future.



Mr. Eble, United States commissioner of customs, began a series of hearings on the complaints of manufacturers that the dumping of foreign goods on our market at ruinously low prices was threatening the American steel industry.

Then President Hoover, fulfilling promises made in several speeches, directed the federal tariff commission to open at once an investigation into the foreign competition that is distressing the manufacturers and causing increased unemployment in many American communities.

"You recognize that in thirty countries have now depreciated from 5 to 55 per cent, which has reduced the standards of living in those countries and greatly widened the difference in cost of production between the United States and those localities. I would therefore be urged if the tariff commission would expedite this matter in order to afford all possible relief to unemployment in these communities. I urge the expedition because of this possible retardation of increasing employment of our people. If it shall prove that the differences in cost of production between here and abroad in these industries have altered the basis of the tariff duties, I wish to receive recommendations of the tariff commission at the earliest possible moment."

Included in the injured industries are rag and grass rags, brushes, leather gloves, silverware, jewelry, chemical products, electric light bulbs, cutlery, pottery, rubber boots and shoes, iron and steel products, leather products, canned vegetables and fish and dried beans. The list was compiled by the Commerce department.

DIRECTORS of the United States Steel corporation came to the front boldly with action indicated they could see real improvement in the business condition of the country. They voted to declare the quarterly dividend on the preferred stock, although it was not earned during the previous three months, and a margin of profit had been shown for the issue since September of last year. Payment of the dividend required the outlay of \$5,704,919, and the net loss for the quarter ending September 30 was announced as \$20,871,200. But a special supplementary report was made showing gains in production since last July and still larger gains in the shipments of finished steel. Three months ago the directors had warned the holders of preferred stock that continuance of the dividend payments would depend on improvement in business conditions.

Wall Street had been tense with excitement in advance of the dividend announcement. Probably no group of men could be assembled in Wall Street whose combined opinion would be more highly respected by the financial community than the Steel directors, representing as they do, the strongest banking interests in the country.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT returned to Albany from his campaign tour of the Middle West and the South with the assurance of Democratic leaders that the southern states which voted for Mr. Hoover in 1928 had definitely returned to the Democratic fold. His speaking program from this on was somewhat certain but probably was to include talks in Boston, New York and other eastern cities.

President Hoover made a quick trip to Indianapolis where he spent Friday night and then hurried back to Washington to put the finishing touches on addresses to be delivered in Newark, N. J., and New York city. The latter he was said to consider one of the most important of his campaign. Some of Mr. Hoover's advisers were urging him to make another tour of the Middle West, but he should make a big transcontinental tour that would land him at his home at Palo Alto, Calif., for election day.

At Smith's speech in Newark which was broadcast by radio, was listened to with intense interest. He devoted a great deal of it to the liquor issue,

and that had the effect of bringing Senator Borah out into the open with the flat assertion that he would vote for Hoover, though he indicated he was not going to take part in the campaign. The Idahoan characterized Smith's address as "the most effective talk for President Hoover in this campaign."

SEVERAL hundred thousands of unemployed men from many parts of England and also from Scotland and Wales moved in groups on London during the week and concentrated there to demand that parliament rescind the "means test" which requires a recipient of the dole to furnish proof that he has no other means of support. There were few untoward incidents in their march through the towns through which they passed provided them with food and shelter. But it was feared there might be rioting in London, so the regular police of the metropolitan district and civilian volunteers sworn in as special police, some 40,000 in all, were mobilized to keep order. This was due mainly to the fact that the Communists were active among the marchers and, as always, were eager to stir up trouble.



Sir Oswald Mosley

One of the preliminary incidents was a lively street fight between jobless men and the British Fascists organized by Sir Oswald Mosley. The millionaire baronet, addressing a meeting in the East End, had been heckled, and, at the head of his black-shirted followers, was on the way to their headquarters near the parliament buildings, followed by a jeering mob. Near Trafalgar square Sir Oswald's men broke ranks and engaged in a sharp battle with their tormentors.

During a debate in the house of commons on a motion of censure for the government's dole policy—which motion was defeated—Prime Minister MacDonald declared the means test could not be abolished but promised that some phases of the policy would be reconsidered. These, he said, might include the items of pensions and savings, which under the present arrangements must be spent before an unemployed person is eligible to receive benefits.

NEITHER the French nor the British government wishes to take up the matter of the war debts to the United States until after the Presidential election. The French chamber of deputies voted to postpone the debate on the question by deciding to give prior consideration to domestic matters. Several days previously Premier Herriot had indicated that France intended to pay an installment on its debt on December 15, but it was revealed that no provision for such a payment had been made in the French budget.

Questioners in the house of commons tried to learn the British government's intentions regarding the American debt, but Neville Chamberlain refused to say anything definite.

One Conservative asked Chamberlain to promise there would be no payment until the house had debated the matter, but he replied that he was "not in a position at present" to discuss the matter. Other members jumped up to ask further questions, but the chancellor refused to answer.

WHEN the assembly of the League of Nations meets in special session the third week in November to consider the Manchurian problem and the Lytton report, both Japan and China will be well represented. Yosuke Matsuoka will be chief spokesman for Japan, and he and his two colleagues will be in Geneva with a free hand to act as they deem wise. They may even decide that their country must withdraw entirely from the league.

Chief representative of the Chinese Nationalist government will be Dr. Yuen-Li Liang, who passed through the United States recently on his way to Geneva, stopping briefly in Washington. He was formerly judge of the Shanghai court of appeals and is a finished diplomat and a strong debater.

The line of strategy Matsuoka will follow is indicated by his statement: "I will talk to the league as though talking to God. I will tell what I think is just and will let it go at that. I will not deal with men; I will deal with God. God transcends all racial hatreds and understands any language. If the league can also face God and do what it thinks is for the ultimate good of humanity I am satisfied."

IT WAS announced in London by the India office that the third Indian round table conference would open in London about the middle of November and probably would continue until the Christmas holidays. Neither Mahatma Gandhi nor any member of the All-India Congress party is to be among the Indian delegates unless the preliminary list already issued is enlarged. Nor will there be any women delegates. Several princes will attend but most of those rulers will be represented by their prime ministers. The conference sessions will be in the building of the house of lords and Mr. MacDonald will act as chairman.

ITALY has been busy celebrating the end of the first decade of Fascism, and Premier Mussolini has been making interesting addresses in Turin, Milan and other cities. The Turinese have been the most active of the Duce's opponents, but he moved among thousands of workers in factories without escort and made profers of peace to them, urging them to join the Fascist party. Then, in an outdoor speech heard by half a million, the premier put forth a plea to the United States to cancel or reduce the European war debts. Continuing with international matters, he declared Germany's demand for armament parity was fully justified but that the Germans must wait until the world disarmament conference breaks up in what he predicted would be failure. He said Italy would remain a member of the League of Nations because "the league is very sick and we cannot abandon it."

Without mentioning France by name he made what was interpreted by the crowd as a challenge to that nation—whose frontier is only 40 miles west of there—in his statement that "Turin has never been afraid of war." After being banqueted in Turin by Crown Prince Humbert and his bride, the Duce went on to Milan where he predicted that within ten more years all Europe would go Fascist and that before the end of the century Italy would again be the leader of civilization.

The premier said there was no need to waste time reviewing the past or thinking of it—that his thought always was for the future.

"In these days of unrest and uncertainty elsewhere in the world there are countries far older than this which do not know what their future will be. We know. We are sure of our future and are advancing always straight ahead with courage and determination."

He expressed the opinion that sometimes his words were misunderstood abroad, adding: "I am desirous of peace and tranquility, but I also am anxious for new battles and fresh combats."

SINCE Raymond Robins dropped out of sight on September 3 not a clue to the whereabouts of the noted Chicago reformer, philanthropist and publicist has been found. His friends cannot understand how a man of such prominence could thus disappear and have no renewed the search for him. However, they fear that he was slain and not merely kidnaped as was at first believed.

Robins was a powerful figure in Chicago civic affairs for many years. He was a leader of the Progressive party and in 1914 was its candidate for United States senator from Illinois. He has a home in Maine and another in Florida. Leading people of the country were his friends. He was a noted orator, a temperance worker and a supporter of prohibition, but never was known as a snooper, his friends say, although he waged war on bootleggers in the Florida county where he resided.

That Florida rum runners might have waylaid him in New York seemed improbable to many, but it is the only theory of his disappearance his friends have. They think a powerful syndicate, having bases in Florida and New York, may be responsible.

COL AND MRS. CHARLES LINDBERGH have announced that their second son has been named Jon Morrow Lindbergh. The Jon was chosen for a Scandinavian forbear of Colonel Lindbergh, and Morrow in honor of Mrs. Lindbergh's father, the late Dwight W. Morrow. Probably the family will call the baby Jon, those close to the Lindbergh household said.

The family nurse, Betty Gow, returned from Scotland, and was whisked away to the Morrow home in Englewood, N. J., in a station wagon.

LED by Acting Mayor McKee, the board of estimate of New York decided that the project for the Thirty-eighth street tunnel under the Hudson river must be abandoned for the period of the depression. It asked the Reconstruction Finance corporation not to lend the port authority money for the project until the city has a chance to be helped; and it unofficially warned the port authority that if it tried to go ahead with the scheme they could not allow any streets to be dedicated to the tunnel approach.

IN A Navy day message to the nation President Hoover took occasion to warn the powers of Europe that, if current negotiations for effecting further reductions in world armaments fail, the United States will build up its navy to the full strength permitted by the London treaty.

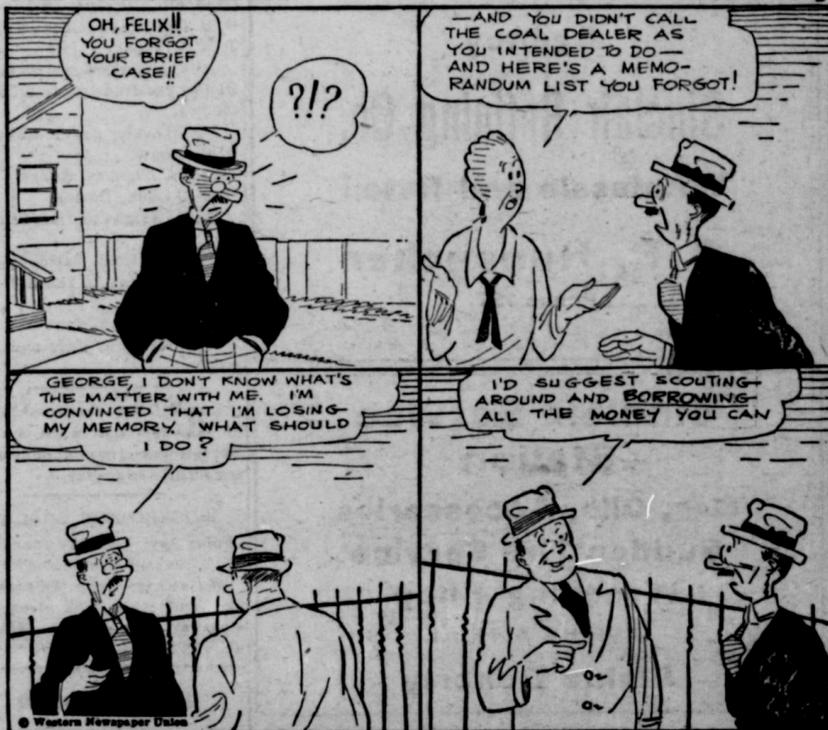
# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



## THE FEATHERHEADS

## An Idea Worth Remembering



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## A Bum Joke



## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
E. C. Bouvier, 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 advertisement is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged accordingly.

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

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Range cook stove  
W. W. Holland.

## 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.

## HAVE YOU A DOLLAR

you're not using? The editor knows where it can be put right to work. Ask him.

Mr and Mrs M O Raney and Wallace Raney and family were here last week end from Amarillo. Wallace visited the Informer office and has our thanks for subscription favors.

## TWO ARE SENTENCED FOR LELIA LAKE JOB

The case of the two men, Conner and Jackson, who were captured in the Howard store at Lelia Lake one night some three weeks ago by Sheriff Pierce, Deputy Wright and Jno Howard, came up in the District Court at Clarendon Monday. They were charged with burglarizing the Howard store and the Moreman Hardware, and "caught with the goods." As a result they will serve the State for the coming four years.

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

Mary Lou Hawkins.

## BABY BOY DIES

The little twenty months old son of Mr and Mrs Willie Hill, of Lefore, died last Friday in a Pampa hospital. Funeral and burial services were conducted at Hedley Saturday afternoon, Rev. V. A. Hansard officiating. Mrs and Mrs Hill formerly lived here and have many relatives and friends in this community who deeply sympathize with them in their sorrow.

Mr and Mrs. W. B. Morgan and children visited relatives and friends at Estelline a few days the past week.

G. O. Mcaskill and family left last Monday for Loveland, where they will make their home and Mack will operate his Sandwich Shop. O. E. Bailey moved their goods down their in his truck, returning Tuesday.

Earl Alderson, of the Alderson Art Studio, Clarendon, was a writer in the Hedley High School Monday morning.

Men's and Boys' winter weight suits.

B. & B. Variety Store.

## 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

## JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor  
19th Year in Practice  
11th Year in  
Memphis, Texas  
718 West North St. Phone 462

## FIRE AT MEMPHIS BURNS OIL MILL PROPERTY

Fire at Memphis on Tuesday night of last week destroyed a hull house valued at \$8,000 and cotton seed hulls estimated at \$12,000, the property of Memphis Oil Mill Co. The loss was partly covered by insurance.

Ladies' Silk Slips in the long lengths.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Long, of Newcastle, visited the Informer family a short while Saturday. They were en route to Amarillo for a visit with their son, Lloyd Long, and family.

CHOICE MILK COWS FOR sale. Cash, or good bankable note.  
M. L. Monroe.

M. A. Josey, who moved from this community to South Texas some months ago, suffered a paralytic stroke recently, according to information received here the past week. His many friends hope to hear of his improvement in the near future.

M. J. Smith, whose health has not been good for many months, although he has been up and at work the past several weeks, is again confined to his bed and is reported very sick. We are sorry indeed to hear this, and join his other friends in the hope that he will soon be up and about again.

Rev. and Mrs. O. B. Brooks were visitors in Hedley the past week.

Subscribe for The Informer

## EVERY DAY SPECIALS

Prunes, Apples or Peaches, Gallon	33c
7 Small Cans Pet Milk	25c
Red Barley Syrup, per gallon	65c
2 lb package Raisins	15c
Dried Prunes, per lb	6c
2 lb box Comet Rice	15c
Sugar, 2 lb	\$1.20
3 lb 7 oz Box Oats	15c
48 lb Pease's Best Flour	90c
Pure Hog Lard, bring vessel	7 1/2 lb

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. Stafford, Prop. Phone 32

## Huffman's Barber Shop

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

Subscribe for The Informer.

CHEAPER THAN LAST YEAR!

## Bargain Days

(Expire December 31st)

## Star-Telegram

Largest Circulation in Texas

ONE YEAR BY MAIL

\$4.69  
6 Days  
MONDAY  
TUESDAY  
WEDNESDAY  
THURSDAY  
FRIDAY  
SATURDAY  
EACH WEEK DAY BY MAIL

To include Big Sunday Issue add \$1.00 Extra—Making \$5.69 for Daily and Sunday. Regular price is \$10.00. YOU SAVE \$4.31; Regular price, Daily Without Sunday \$8.00, Cut to \$4.69—YOU SAVE \$3.31.

## CHUCK WAGON GOSSIP



DAILY COLUMN, WHICH TELLS ALL ABOUT THE LIVESTOCK BUSINESS OF THE SOUTHWEST

As Well Posted as Your Neighbor

## FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

Morning—Evening—Sunday  
AMON G. CARTER, President



4-10-150/21 for Fords—Chevrolets

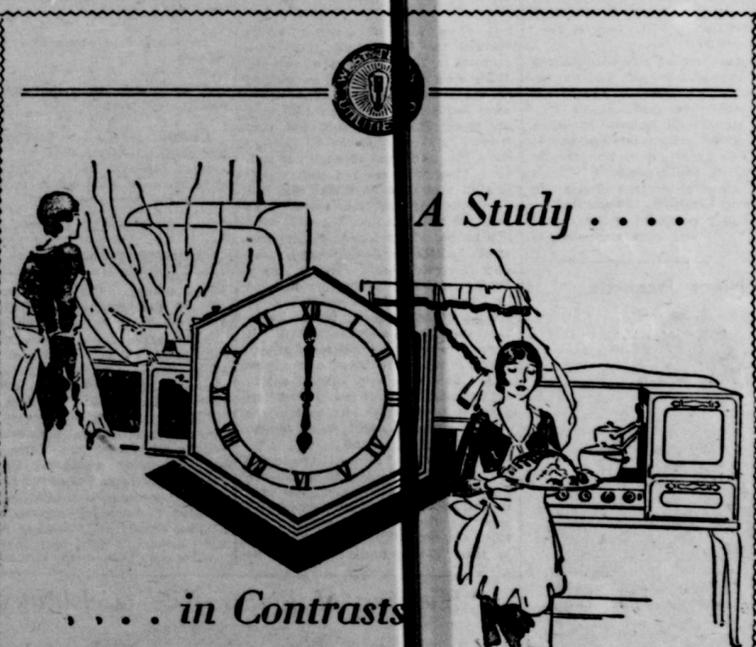
\$4.39

Now Buys  
A GUARANTEED  
Goodrich  
TIRE

Hedley Motor Company

PHONE 79

HEDLEY, TEXAS



A Study . . . .

. . . . in Contrasts

The above scene is a graphic representation of the homes of two housewives—just before guests arrive for the evening meal. The woman at the left has been working in a hot kitchen all afternoon . . . nothing has gone off well . . . she is nervous, tired, irritable . . . and looks it. But the modern housewife at the right is cool, fresh, lovely and unhurried. She has been away from home all afternoon, yet is ready to take a delicious, savory and attractive meal from her oven. Her meal will be an unqualified success . . . the success of the other housewife's dinner-party is extremely doubtful.

The difference is that the modern housewife, at the right, has an Electric Range . . . The other housewife still cooks by old-fashioned methods!

You, too, should profit by the many advantages and superiorities of modern Electric Cookery. With one of the new General Electric Hotpoint Ranges in your kitchen you'll save money, work, time and food. You'll serve better, more healthful and more attractive meals. You'll be happy, cheerful and energetic. Take advantage of special prices and terms . . . TODAY! See one of our salesmen NOW. He will be glad to tell you the interesting and valuable story of Electric Cookery. There's no obligation, of course.

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

West Texas Utilities  
Company

# CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

## LIGHTFOOT TELLS HOW HIS HORNS GREW

IT IS hard to believe what seems impossible. And yet what seems impossible to you may be a very commonplace matter to some one else. So it does not do to say that a thing cannot be just because you cannot understand how it can be. Peter Rabbit wanted to believe what Lightfoot the Deer had just told him, but some how he couldn't believe it. You see Lightfoot had just told Peter that the splendid great horns which crowned Lightfoot's head were new and had grown that summer. Do you wonder that Peter found this hard to believe? If he had seen them growing it would



"How Do You Know It Is True?" Snapped Peter, a Little Crossly.

have been another matter. But he hadn't seen Lightfoot since the very last of the winter and then Lightfoot had had just such handsome horns as he now wore, so he really couldn't be blamed for not being able to believe that those had been lost and in their place new ones had grown in just the few months of spring and summer.

So when Peter had asked him about the rags hanging to his horns, Lightfoot had told Peter that he didn't like to tell things to people who wouldn't believe them. And Peter didn't blame Lightfoot in the least. "I'm trying to believe it," he said humbly.

"It's all true," broke in another voice. Peter turned to find his cousin, Jumper the Hare, sitting near. Unseen and unheard he had stolen up and had overheard what Peter and Lightfoot had said.

"How do you know it is true?" snapped Peter, a little crossly, for Jumper had startled him.

"Because I saw Lightfoot's old horns after they had fallen off, and I often saw Lightfoot while his new horns were growing," retorted Jumper.

"All right! I'll believe anything that Lightfoot tells me if you say it is true," declared Peter, who greatly admired his cousin Jumper. "Now tell me about those rags clinging to your horns, Lightfoot. Please do."

Lightfoot couldn't resist that "please." "Those rags are what is

### Nippy Jacquette



One of the prettiest things brought out recently is this little Jacquette of broadtail. With its close collar and capelet sleeves it converts the wool frock into a smart ensemble.

### DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is perisomy?" "Picking up bits of string worth ten cents a mile." © 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Able to Sit Up and Take Food



WHEN Jo Mendi, performing chimpanzee of the Detroit Zoological park, fell dangerously ill not long ago, letters and flowers came from his friends all over the country who had been entertained by his tricks. But Jo is slowly recovering, and our photograph shows him in his new pajamas sitting up and taking a little broth administered by Director John Millen.

### Leads the Badgers



Gregory Kabat, who last year made the all-conference team, is captain of the University of Wisconsin eleven this season. He plays regularly at guard but is also an excellent back-field man.

left of a kind of covering which covered the horns while they were growing, as I told you before," said he. "Very soon after my old horns dropped off, the new ones began to grow. They were not hard, not at all like they are now. They were soft and very tender, and the blood ran all through them just as it does through our bodies. They were covered with a sort of skin with hairs on it like thin fur. The ends were not sharp pointed as they are now, but were big and round like knobs. They were not like horns at all, and they made my head hot and very uncomfortable. That is why I hid away. They grew very fast, so fast that every day I could see, by looking at my reflection in the water, that they were a little longer. It seemed to me sometimes as if all my strength went into those new horns. And I had to be very careful not to hit them against anything. In the first place it would have hurt, and in the second place it might have spoiled the shape of my horns.

"When they had grown to the length you now see they began to shrink and grow hard. The knobs on the ends shrank until they became pointed. As soon as they stopped growing the blood stopped flowing up in them, and as they became hard they were no

## BONERS



Rosetta Stone—a missionary to Turkey.

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

Shakespeare was born in the year 1564, supposedly on his birthday.

The enraptured tourist stood on the bank of the Grand canal in Venice drinking it all in.

An idiom is a person of low intelligence.

A demagogue is a vessel containing spirituous liquors.

Explain the effect of heat and cold and give an illustration.

Heat expands; in the summer the days are long. Cold contracts; in the winter the days are short.

Fish lay eggs. This is called swarming.

© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

longer tender. The skin which had covered them grew hard and split and I rubbed it off on trees and bushes. The little rags you see are what is left, but I will soon be rid of those. Then I shall be ready to fight a man, if need be, and will fear him only when he has a terrible gun with him."

Lightfoot tossed his pretty head proudly and rattled his wonderful horns against the nearest tree. "Isn't he handsome?" whispered Peter to Jumper the Hare. "And did you ever hear of anything so wonderful as the growing of those new horns in such a short time? It is hard to believe, but I suppose it must be true."

© 1932, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

## A Mountain Man Goes Home

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

"YES, I'm from the mountain country," he said with a lonely sigh. "And the prairie ain't no country for a mountain man to die. I've set my face to the mountains, my feet on the risin' road. And I'm goin' back up yonder to a mountain man's abode. I come from the mountain country, as many a man has come. When the wand'rin' fever's on him, and the call of street and slum. But now I am sick of cities, and sick of the city's ways. And I'm goin' back up yonder, in the hills to end my days.

"So thanks for your breakfast, farmer, and thanks for the bed I had; it was just a hayloft, farmer, but a hayloft ain't so bad. The smell of the hay was sweeter than any I've smelt before. Since I waved my hand to Mother, and I turned from Father's door, I can't help you none with harvest, I can't help you none with stock. For my feet are soft with prairie, and I want the feel of rock. Oh, some of you call me hobo, but that doesn't mind to me. For I'm goin' back up yonder to the place I ought to be.

"Yes, youth is the time to wander, but age is the time to rest. And your home's the place to head for, and a mountain home is best. Not many, I guess, will know me, no many'll care to know. But your home's the place to head for and it's there I mean to go. There's many a year left in me, but whether it's one or ten, it is there I want to finish, in the hills up there again. I'm off for the mountain country, and here is the reason why: For the prairie ain't no country for a mountain man to die."

© 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

### MADE OF MOLASSES

**MOST** of us think of molasses as an old-fashioned sirup which was used in grandmother's day to sweeten the gingerbread, cookies and juicy pies, that gave an aroma to her pantry which we never forget.

However, molasses goes back much farther than grandmother's pantry, for our Puritan grandparents used molasses in all their cookery, and the full molasses keg was a large part of the food equipment. It was eaten with mush and cereals, on griddle cakes and all kinds of bread, sweetened dried apple pies, baked ham, cakes and puddings, as there was no sugar in those days, such as we commonly use now.

Molasses being the product of the South, has its delectable dishes which have been handed down to us from generation to generation. The following are a few worth keeping, as they are choice:

**Louisiana Pudding.** Take one-half cupful of well washed rice, four cupfuls of milk, one-half cupful of raisins, one-half cupful of New Orleans molasses, one-half teaspoonful of each of cinnamon and salt. Mix well and bake two and one-half hours, stirring often during the first hour of baking. On the last stirring add two tablespoonfuls of butter.

**Southern Waffles.** Sift one pint of flour with three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, then add one and one-fourth cupfuls of milk, two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, mix and beat well, then add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Add more milk if the batter seems too thick. Serve with New Orleans molasses.

**Creole Sauce.** Cook one cupful of molasses and two tablespoonfuls of butter together for five minutes. Take from the fire and add the juice of two lemons. Serve as a sauce for cottage pudding. © by Western Newspaper Union.

## KITTY McKAY

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl-friend says she hasn't yet decided whether to take her vacation at the seashore or in the mountains; she can't make up her mind which is the least exhausting.

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"Calendar" and "Fiscal" The calendar year runs from January 1 to December 31; a fiscal year is 365 or 366 days, beginning and ending at any convenient time for the purposes of accounting. The fiscal year of the federal government begins July 1, and ends June 30.

## What Can You Do For The Pains Of Rheumatism?

Pain Ended In Few Minutes, This Way

It has now been discovered by thousands of rheumatic sufferers that the pains of that distressing disorder can be eased in as little as a few minutes—relief and comfort in almost as little time as it takes to tell!

Doctors advise two tablets of Bayer Aspirin taken with a full glass of water. Then a rest of a few minutes—and that is all. Pain is eased quickly—sometimes almost unbelievably.

Relief comes so fast because of the peculiar quick-dissolving property of Genuine Bayer Aspirin. The tablets you take dissolve almost INSTANTLY in your stomach. And thus you get practically instant relief. The fastest, safer relief—it is said.



FOR ECONOMY  
Bottles of 100



FOR POCKET OR PURSE  
Tin Boxes of 12



THE TABLET WITH THIS CROSS BAYER DOES NOT DEPRESS THE HEART

© 1932, The Bayer Co., Inc.

## MOST OF US KNOW THESE PETER PANS

Pestilential Nuisances That "Never Grow Up."

My cousin Arthur is a Peter Pan and he will never grow up.

I am sure that this is true, because ever since I was in Russian blouses and curls, my feminine relatives have said so convincingly on occasions.

I think the first time Cousin Arthur evoked this observation was at the age of twelve when Aunt Cynthia rushed out to the shed to find out what made her neighbor's daughter scream so loudly and so urgently. She learned that it was because Cousin Arthur was dropping fishing worms down her back. I held her while Cousin Arthur dropped. I got blisters and my air-gun taken away. Cousin Arthur got "tut-tut" and the information that he was a Peter Pan and would never grow up.

Then when we were in high school, Cousin Arthur thought of a wonderful scheme to pour tar in all the ink-wells in the study hall. We did it after school and it was a success. I carried the tar and Cousin Arthur poured. They sent me away to military school. Cousin Arthur was reinstated quickly because the principal learned from Aunt Wilma that he was a Peter Pan and would never grow up.

At college Cousin Arthur and I sometimes bet on wrong things. I wrote checks on my father, and

Cousin Arthur wrote them on any one whose signature he could remember. Father put me to work in the factory until my pay checks made it right. The judge dismissed Cousin Arthur's case when my mother (Cousin Arthur's Aunt Stella) told the court that he was a Peter Pan and would never grow up.

I am married now and settled down. Last Christmas Aunt Cynthia and Aunt Wilma chipped in together and gave us an awfully nice whatnot. Cousin Arthur is crazy about a chorus girl in New York. Five or six times a year Cousin Arthur's aunts realize how lonely he must be in the city and send him a check for a thousand. Of course, I am very proud to be married and settled down and I often pity poor Cousin Arthur who is a Peter Pan and will never, never grow up.—K. B. in Kansas City Star.



It takes a good deal of self-conceit to undertake to reform others.

## Diet Didn't Do This!



**HAPPY** little girl, just bursting with pep, and she has never tasted a "tonic!"

Every child's stomach, liver, and bowels need stimulating at times, but give children something you know all about.

Follow the advice of that famous family physician who gave the world Syrup Pepsin. Stimulate the body's vital organs. Dr. Caldwell's prescription of pure pepsin, active senna, and fresh herbs is a mild stimulant that keeps the system from getting sluggish.

If your youngsters don't do well at school, don't play as hard or eat as well as other children do, begin this evening with Dr. Caldwell's

Syrup Pepsin. This gentle stimulant will soon right things! The bowels will move with better regularity and thoroughness. There won't be so many sick spells or colds. You'll find it just as wonderful for adults, too, in larger spoonfuls!

Get some Syrup Pepsin; protect your household from those bilious days, frequent headaches, and that sluggish state of half-health that means the bowels need stimulating. Keep this preparation in the home to use instead of harsh cathartics that cause chronic constipation if taken too often. You can always get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store; they have it all ready in big bottles.

# Jim the Conqueror

... By Peter B. Kyne ...

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

WNU Service

## CHAPTER VI—Continued

"How dare you presume to address me?" Roberta cut in icily. "I am not aware that I have the dubious honor of your acquaintance, sir, although I believe you are my uncle's slayer, Jim Higgins."

He stared at her without rancor, nor did the pleasant smile that had crinkled his undeniably good-looking countenance fade the slightest. Roberta made swift appraisal of him. He was about six feet tall, strongly built, lithe and graceful. His complexion was a reddish brown, a most agreeable color-scheme when taken in conjunction with crinkly jet-black hair and large, black, snappy eyes. "Black Irish," Roberta reflected, noting his thick, almost snubby nose, the broad upper lip and the square jaws. "The very worst kind of Irish!"

"Yes, I am Jim Higgins," Don Jaime admitted, without a particle of shame or embarrassment, and from the infection of his voice, from a certain faint clipped manner of slurring his consonants, Roberta knew that Spanish was this man's tongue. "It was my misfortune to be the instrument of your delectable uncle to his mansion in the skies."

"Has anybody ever told you what a cool scoundrel you are, Mr. Higgins? Do you enjoy killing men?"

"Oh, no! Not even in self-defense." Roberta had a feeling that she was not going to make much progress in the face of the man's debonair indifference.

"What do you mean by trying to shoot my foreman?"

"Why, it's the open season on sheep-herders. We're allowed one a day, and old Dingle Bell is the first I've flushed in a week."

"He'll be the last you'll flush in many years if there is such a thing as law and justice in Texas."

"Oh, we're very law-abiding, indeed! Very few of us on this side of the Rio Grande kill for pleasure or profit. You're going to have me arrested, I presume."

"I certainly am."

"Well, when the warrant is issued the sheriff will telephone me about it and tell me to come in and talk it over. By the way, what are you doing around here, anyway? Is it your intention to camp all night on this platform or were you expecting somebody to call for you? Is it possible that in a moment of exuberance I frightened Dingle Bell away and thus deprived you of your transportation?"

"No, I'll excuse you of leaving us stranded. Mr. Dingle would have departed in a little while, but not so precipitately. I do not mind telling you that we are waiting for Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes to send a car over for us. Do you know Don Jaime?"

"I've known him all my life."

"What sort of man is he?"

"We'll, average, I'd call him. Just a fair sample of a greaser. Folks in this country don't seem to mind having him around. Are you certain Don Jaime knew you were due here to-day?"

"Why, I wrote him a week ago."

"Well, the hair must have slipped somewhere or he'd have had a car here to meet you—yes, and a light motor truck for your baggage. One thing Higuenes prides himself on is his punctuality and hospitality. I'm very much afraid, Mees—I mean Miss—Antrim, that unless I get word to Don Jaime that you're here, the station

long to Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes. Maybe I think two hundred thousand acres in all. Mira, senorita. On the mesa you see the beeg white hacienda wreath the red roof. That is the home of Don Jaime. He is my good boss."

"You are very fond of Don Jaime?" Roberta queried.

"I—I, senorita, I die for heem. My father she's die for heem!"

have an opportunity to withdraw from your peppy presence, so with your permission, senorita, I shall ride swiftly to the humble abode of this fellow Higuenes and tell him to beat it over here like the devil with his car."

Again his hat swept the platform, before he climbed down and limped to his horse, spoke a few words to the boy who was waiting there for him, and set off down the road at a smart gallop.

"There goes the handsomest, most cultured, most interesting ruffian any woman will ever meet," Roberta declared. "I do hope his lameness will not be permanent."

"He's marvelous, gorgeous," breathed Mignon. "I wonder why he doesn't go in the movies?"

"Mr. Higgins ought to get along beautifully in that profession," Roberta sighed. "He certainly has admirable control of his temper. I couldn't seem to insult him."

In about an hour a handsome sedan appeared, accompanied by a speed wagon. Both were driven by youths of undoubted Aztec ancestry. Without a word they fell upon Roberta's baggage and stowed it in the speed wagon, whereupon the driver of the sedan approached, hat in hand and said:

"The senor Higuenes sends thee car and the compliments of heem to the senorita. Don Jaime tell to me to say to the senorita he ees ver sorry he have make the bonehead play not to come before. Jus' now Don Jaime is ver busy weeth wash heemself and make the shave for deener."

Roberta smiled at the naive youth's report and entered the car with Mignon. "I wonder what Davy Crockett saw in Texas," she mused. "He died for it!"

As the party reached the summit of a low range square mile after square mile of smiling green valley lay outspread before them. Evidently their chauffeur was aware of the beauty and comfort of the scene, for he stopped the car to give them opportunity to enjoy it.

"All thees," he said with a wave of his hand and a proprietary air, "be-

gins and on to the ancestral home of Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes. They halted under a red-tiled porte-cochere, and Mrs. Ganby came out to welcome them.

"Don Jaime begged me to present his excuses for his failure to meet you, Miss Antrim," she explained. "He has been working cattle with his men the past two days—they're shipping from Valle Verde station—and Don Jaime has only just gotten home and is busy making himself pretty. And this young lady with you is—"

"My maid, Mignon, Mrs. Ganby."

"You are fortunate to have brought her with you, Don Jaime has Mexican or Indian maids—I don't know which—to care for the house, but until I came he had nobody to train them and everything has been at sixes and sevens. I've been here about six weeks and am gradually getting order out of chaos. Do you speak Spanish, Miss Antrim?"

"Unfortunately, no."

"The servants understand nothing else. I am studying the language and am beginning to make myself understood. You have a modern bath with hot and cold water. Dinner is at six."

"Does Don Jaime dress for dinner?"

"He puts on his coat, even when we haven't got company," Mrs. Ganby laughed. "In this part of Texas men readily acquire the comfortable shirt-sleeve habit."

"What a lovely room!" Roberta exclaimed, as she entered. It was a large room, and furnished in an old-world elegance. In fact, Roberta, who knew something about such things, was satisfied that every article of furniture in the room had come from Spain and was at least three hundred years old. The windows opened onto the patio, and the scent of flowers filled the room. A cluster of roses occupied a vase on the dressing table.

"Don Jaime plucked these and placed them here himself," Mrs. Ganby informed her. "He was in great distress at having you arrive a day earlier than we expected you. I fear you didn't figure your time-table correctly, Miss Antrim. Yes, this is the nicest room in the house. It was for-

call him, and instantly I was jealous. So I tried to kill Dingle Bell—according to you—although what I really tried to do was to puncture his tire. I thought if I could succeed in frightening him away before he had an opportunity to tell you too much—the things I wanted to tell you myself—I would be proving myself a very smart young man. Well, I succeeded, didn't I?"

Roberta's face went scarlet. "I'm so terribly ashamed—so—embarrassed."

"Nonsense. It was a grand joke—and I assure you grand jokes are few and far between in this part of the world. That rascal Dingle had been talking to you and telling you things that weren't so, and I saw at once that you were perfectly willing to believe the worst of Jim Higgins, while holding Jaime Higuenes in a measure of respect."

"I—I can't believe you're a bad man," Roberta faltered.

"I'm not. I'm a lovely young feller, and your cussed uncle did give me a flat tire and make a south-paw out of me for a while. And I did bust him, good and plenty, and have no regret for my action. I'm forgiven, am I not?"

Roberta eyed her host coolly. "I'll think it over. I'm sorry you deceived me—even by such innocent and undoubtedly amusing deceit. Your letters were so delightfully neighborly it seemed quite all right to permit myself to be under obligation to you. But if I had known that Jaime Higuenes and not Jim Higgins had killed my uncle I should not now find myself in the position of scolding my host, of regretting his acceptance of his hospitality."

"Say on, Miss Antrim. I would be the last man on earth to use his hospitality as a gag to free speech."

"My Uncle Bill will thank it very, very strange of me to accept the hospitality of my Uncle Tom's—ah—remover. How shall I explain it to him?"

"Don't," Don Jaime suggested meekly. "I'll do it. Give me Uncle Bill's address and I'll send him a wire to-

glance fixed on Don Jaime with sort of maternal adoration. "The boy requires manhandling," Don Jaime assured her. "That atrophied leg must be built up with exercise, but we must proceed slowly. Good little lad, Robbie, but his dotting ma has given him an imperfect notion of the sacredness of a contractual relation. I fine him a dollar, and that's mighty hard on Robbie, but—he looked down at Mrs. Ganby with his kindly grin—"I have a wire-haired fox terrier pup coming for him tomorrow. If Robbie should ever lose confidence in me I'd be out of luck."

He poured cocktails and served them. "Ladies! To your beautify-

eyes," he toasted, and added to Roberta. "And confusion to your old Uncle Bill!"

"Idiot!" Roberta gasped, and struggled with laughter. She had suddenly visualized Glenn Hackett standing beside Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes and the comparison was—well, Roberta laughed!

To be called an idiot by one's guest is not exactly a compliment, nevertheless it bucked Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes up considerably. "I've never been called an idiot before," he retorted gravely. "Yet, for some strange reason, I feel pleased."

"I didn't mean you, of course, Don Jaime," Roberta hastened to assure him. "I was thinking of somebody else just then."

"An idiot?"

"On the contrary a very intellectual, splendid gentleman of my acquaintance."

"Well, I'm glad you've pigeonholed him at last, whoever he is. I don't like him. And I agree with you that he'd never do for Texas. Not flexible enough. What sort of fellow is your Uncle Bill?"

"Oh, Uncle Bill's human—very. He was born and raised in Texas. Spent most of his early life in this state in fact."

"In what line of endeavor?"

"Cows."

"On a large scale?"

"Oh yes!"

"I should know him or of him, then. What's his last name?"

"Latham. William B. Latham."

Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes set down his glass and stared at her. "I, Uncle Bill slightly lame in his old hind leg—just a suspicion of a limp?"

"Yes. Do you really know my Uncle Bill?"

"No, I do not. But my late father knew him very well. They got into an argument once as to which was the best for the country—the gold standard or Bryan's sixteen-to-one silver idea. Your Uncle Bill was an outcast in Texas, at the time being a Republican. My father, of course, was a Democrat. In their argument the waxed personal, and finally your Uncle Bill called my father a d-d archaic greaser. So my father yelled: 'Hurroo! Laugh-a-ballaght' and hit your Uncle Bill on the nose and canted it five degrees to the south-east. My parent then ran to his horse to get his gun, which he wore in a pommel holster, and on his way there your Uncle Bill shot his hat off. This was getting personal, so my father retaliated by shooting your Uncle Bill in the heel."

"Why, Uncle Bill never told me about that, Don Jaime!"

Robbie looked distressed. "But I felt so good, Jimmy—" he began.

Don Jaime shook him and set him down. "I put you on the payroll at ten dollars a month. At the end of the month you'll collect nine. You are fined a dollar for disobedience of orders."

The boy threw his arms around Don Jaime's waist and looked up at him almost tearfully. "Are you angry with me, Jimmy?"

"Of course not. Do you think I'm a short sport? But an order's an order and given to be obeyed. You promised to obey me, son, and you must learn that a promise must be kept. Understand? No matter what happens, a man must keep his promises. It's costing you a dollar to learn that, and the lesson would be cheap at double the money. Run along now and wash your face and hands and get ready for dinner."

Roberta caught the boy's mother's

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call him, and instantly I was jealous. So I tried to kill Dingle Bell—according to you—although what I really tried to do was to puncture his tire. I thought if I could succeed in frightening him away before he had an opportunity to tell you too much—the things I wanted to tell you myself—I would be proving myself a very smart young man. Well, I succeeded, didn't I?"

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## How Doctors Treat Colds and Coughs

To break up a cold overnight and relieve the congestion that makes you cough, thousands of physicians are now recommending Calotabs, the senseless calomei compound tablets that give you the effects of calomei and salts without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bedtime with a glass of sweet milk or water. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish, no danger.

Calotabs are sold in 10c and 25c packages at drug stores. (Adv.)

## Barter That Satisfied

All Concerned in Deal  
Forty-five years ago I owned a lumber business in a little country town in Manitoba. We were all desperately poor; a \$10 bill looked as large as a bed sheet.

One day a farmer asked me to sell him, on credit, \$10 worth of lumber, explaining that he had sold some hogs to the butcher, who could not pay him. The butcher would go good for the lumber bill, he said. I explained to the farmer that I would as soon trust him as the butcher and told him to get the butcher, who confirmed the farmer's story.

I asked the butcher if he sold meat to the Grand Central hotel, where I was boarding. He said he did and that they were owing him money. I told him to go to the hotel and get me two \$5 meal tickets on account of his meat bill, which he did, and I furnished the farmer with the lumber.

So the hotel paid for its meat, the butcher for the hogs, the farmer for the lumber, and I for my board without any money passing.—W. J. Palmer, in Wall Street Journal.

## Beware the Cough or Cold that Hangs On

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the infected membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

Beautiful New Zealand  
Not content with rivaling Switzerland, New Zealand has wonderful fjords as beautiful and impressive as those of Norway, says a traveler. The mountains come down to the edge of the sea and end abruptly in precipices a couple of thousand feet deep, which continue under the sea for another two thousand feet, so the biggest liners can steam there in perfect safety.

BOILS PAIN STOPS  
The most powerful of all... CARBOL quickly stops itching, pain, stings and other annoyances... BOIL, itchy from drugget, itching pain, head ache, neck, skin, etc. Carbol is sold in 10c and 25c packages at drug stores. (Adv.)

Why Not for Daddy?  
To Reid there is no one quite like his daddy. Thus when a surprise birthday dinner for his father was in progress Reid was extremely interested in every detail.

"And when are we going to hang out the flag, mamma?" he asked.

"What flag, dear, and why?"

"Why, the flag—for daddy's birthday!"

Just a Suggestion  
Richards—That dog I bought of you howls all night.

Shopkeeper—Have you tried sitting up and playing with him, sir?

Back Home  
"Trying to mend your fences, Senator?"

"Can't find any fences."

Smile on the world and it will smile on you; frown, and it will frown.

It's easy to find fault, especially if you drive an old Stupor Six.

The Quickest Way to NIP THAT COLD!  
At the first symptoms of a cold, clear your system of congestion. Colds hang on and thrive on water-charged mucus. A cup or two of Garfield Tea cleanses thoroughly, gently—and tones up the system in general. Get your Garfield's!

Garfield Tea  
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 46-1000.



"How Dare You Presume to Address Me?" Roberta Cut in icily.

mister will have to take you in. And I know he isn't equipped for company."

Roberta's troubled gaze met the young man's with just a hint of tolerance now. "I suppose you have your humane moments, Mr. Higgins. Remember, however, I am certainly going to prosecute you for the attempted murder of Mr. Dingle, so don't tangle yourself up in rash promises to render first aid. You may send word to Senator Higuenes if you wish, but all it will avail you is my thanks."

"You may even omit the thanks," he smiled brightly. "I am delighted to

## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

Entered as second class mail 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 accordingly.

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

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47

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SEE THE INFORMER MAN

### Garbled Constantly.. Bad Breath Still

HE couldn't understand why he was being helped—until a friend suggested, "It might be your stomach!" And it was—clogged intestines that invariably spread poisonous wastes through the system and lead to upset stomach, colds, lack of energy, biliousness, etc. What a difference when he took **DR. NATURE'S REMEDY**. Regular bowel action thereafter. He felt pepped up, remade. And health became pure as spring air. That's because **DR. NATURE'S REMEDY** stimulates the entire intestinal tract to normal functioning. Safe, dependable, all-vegetable. At drug stores—only 25c.

**TUMS** Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 15c.

#### AUTHORS

Trying to sell? Send for our circular, C. L. Sullivan, 509 5th Ave., New York City. Arthritis, Rheumatism, Soreness, Stiffness relieved immediately with CASO. The Miracle Lotion applied externally. Sample bottle 75c. Agents: Case Lab., Dayton, O. FILM Developed, 8 prints and enlargement 25c; without enlargement 25c. FRED COX, 3397 Omsal, Greenville, Texas.

#### Sacred Pigeons Go Hungry

Thousands of sacred pigeons of Stamboul, Turkey, are joining the beggars in seeking contributions so that they may survive. It has been the custom that every good Moslem, on his way to pray, scatter a handful of grain to the sacred birds. As prayers are said five times a day the pigeons waxed fat. The Turks recently started an economy program however, and among their reductions has been the amount spent for grain for the birds. Weak from lack of food, the pigeons are migrating from the courtyards of the mosques where they have lived since the first two were taken there by Sultan Bayazid in the Fifteenth century.

#### Aviation Hotel in Desert

A hotel for air passengers has been opened at Ruthab Wells, in the Syrian desert. The spot is the only one within 200 miles having water. When British troops were taken by air from Iraq to Port Said recently they stopped there 18 hours to rest.

### Backache Bother You?



#### 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

**His Worries Over Mrs. Swift—Henry, the baby can walk!**  
Mr. Swift—Good! Now he can walk the floor by himself at night.

**Blessedness in Duty**  
In all situations there is a duty, and our highest blessedness lies in doing it.—Carlyle.

#### Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



#### She's Up in the Air Again

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

A mother is on ground she understands when she is getting her daughter married off, but if daughter seeks a career, that's different.

### ACHING Joints

When the kidneys are not active enough, excess uric acid and urea in the blood are likely to cause painful deposits in joints and muscles. To relieve this trouble, try Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. For 227 years this fine, old preparation has been widely used for just this purpose. Its enduring popularity is the best proof that it works. **INSIST ON GOLD MEDAL 35c & 75c.**

**FREE** A generous sample, free, if you print your name and address across this advertisement and mail to Department "A", care of **GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL COMPANY 235—23th Street, Brooklyn, New York**

### Fable of Go-Tell-Him

By GEORGE ADE

(© Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

ONCE there was a Bushel and a half of Trouble upset by the untimely Demise of Aunt Hester Harback at the ripe old age of eighty-two. She came of the Harbacks you have heard about. Her Grandfather traded with the Indians and the Noble Red Men have been Paupers ever since. In the thriving City of Wapahoo, where nearly all of the important Citizens moved in about Day before yesterday, the Harbacks stood out in gleaming Emigence like a stop-and-go Signal on a frosty Night. They were Coronas entirely surrounded by Stogies. They were American Beauty Roses nodding in Splendor above the lowly Chickweed. They were as near as we can come, with our limited Kit of Tools, to a bona fide Aristocracy. For many Years before Aunt Hester departed, she reigned in solitary Splendor in the Baronial Castle which had been built by her Grandfather, the one who turned the Water into the River and then nailed all the desirable Real Estate. It was made of Brick, very large and cubical, with a high-browed Roof. The old Manse had become prehistoric but it contained a vast Supply of Heirlooms and Treasures—the kind for which Collectors sell their Souls. There was the gilt-framed Paintings of former Harbacks who gloried in Cameo Brooches and Stocks. Some of the Black Walnut had come over the Mountains in Ox-Wagons. The Silver dated back to the Time when Silver was a China Metal. The Crystal and the Chinn were of the Kinds that any good Housekeeper likes to have around the House so that she can refer to them once in a while.

**Queens With But a Single Throne.**  
Aunt Hester had doted on Edward and Jennie, who were the Offspring of her brother, Tom Harback, the one who held the Mint Julep record north of the Ohio River. Soon after his aromatic Remains were planted in Fairview Cemetery the son Edward married Elizabeth Gibbs, whose Pa was a well-known Loan Shark and Reformer. Jennie hooked up with Rodney Derflinger who was due to inherit the Implement Works and had been sand-papered at a College in the East.

Lizzie Gibbs acquired the 18-karat Monicker of Harback and soon after began to feel different, as the Blue Corpuscies coursed madly in her Patrician Veins. Jennie had proved her real Love by assuming the Label of Derflinger but she was still a direct and genuine Lineal Descendant of the Rufus Harback who had double-crossed the Indians and copped the Government Land. She could not forget that she belonged to the only First Family in Town. Also she had great difficulty in forgetting that Ed's Wife, nee Lizzie Gibbs, was the Daughter of a Grocery Clerk who acquired his Pile by nursing Chattel Mortgages and crying whenever he had to cut the Rate to Two Per Cent a Month.

Jennie and Lizzie got along like a couple of Bengals. The Trouble was that the Throne had not been built for Two. The Socially Eiect could have but one Queen and she could sport but one Tiara. Jennie and Lizzie each had kidded herself into the Belief that she was that Queen.

On the other Hand, the two Consorts, Ed and Rod, were true and loving Pals. They were trying a Repeat of Damon and Pythias. They didn't give a Hoot for the Family Tree or the Society Column or the Factional Warfare at the Country Club or the Badge of Shame which had to be worn by any one who had not read Foster on Auction Bridge.

After it came out in the Will that Ed was to be Administrator and that the Contents of the Old Home were to be equally divided between Brother and Sister, there wouldn't have been a Kick or an Argument if the Boys had been permitted to make the fifty-fifty Split in their own Way. They would have gone through the Inventory and shaken High Dice for each item and cleaned up the whole List and no Hard Feelings.

**Dividing the Spoils.**  
Not so with Mrs. Ed and the favorite Niece who, long ago, had spotted the Articles she hankered for and then waited with Christian Resignation, for Aunt Hester to pop off. The very idea of a Lizzie Gibbs coming in, from the Outside, and sypping any of the Harback Loot was altogether repugnant to Mrs. Derflinger.

So she told Rod to go to Ed and let him know that she wanted the Portraits of Grandpa and Grandma, the old Sideboard, the Sheffield and the Willow-Plate (China because Aunt Hester had shown them to her a Thousand times if she had shown them to her Once and just the same as said that some Day or other she wanted Jennie to have all of them).

So Rod went down and sat on the Edge of Ed's large Desk and said, "Well, Old-Timer, slip me the Bad News."  
"To begin with," said Ed, "my little Playmates' idea is to go up to the House and pick out whatever she fancies, and when she gets Her's, your Wife can take away the Leavings. She has her Mind definitely made up in regard to the Ancestors, done in Oil, that two-ton Sideboard, all of the English Silver and the Dishes that Aunt Hester always used

on State Occasions. She tells me that I am the Heir-Apparent and the only Harback qualified to glorify the Traditions of the Tribe, so it is my Duty to move out Everything except the Curtains and the Sewing Machine."  
"What, may I ask, is to be done?"  
"It is against the Law to poison our Wives so I think we had better burn down the House."

Jennie was waiting for Rod. "Did you tell him just what Aunt Hester always expected me to have?" she asked.  
"I sure did, Honey," he replied. "I had the Stuff listed and he knows now that we absolutely refuse to stand for any Monkey Business."  
"What did he say?"  
"He said he'd have another Talk with Elizabeth. Leave everything to me."

As for Mrs. Ed, she was on her High Horse when he came home and tried to sneak upstairs without being spotted.  
"I suppose," she said, "that the Derflinger Woman has got it into her Nut that She can go up there and clean out that House, even if you are Administrator and Aunt Hester always wanted you to keep the Family Collections intact."

**The Best Way Out.**  
"Listen, Dearie," said the Typical Husband. "I didn't mince Words. I laid down the Law to Rod and told him to give it straight to Jen. There'll be no Shennnagan with your Uncle Fuller. I'll see that my Sister gets a fair Shake but whatever you think you want you sure will get. No body can tell me where to get off or how to head in. I'm a Tough Egg."

"You tell him that Aunt Hester laid Everything in your Hands and you are going to stand on your Rights and have the Say-So," said Elizabeth. "Make it strong, because Rodney is a Weak Character and is absolutely dominated by Jennie, who has a lot of good Qualities but is very, very headstrong."

Came another day and another Conference impended. Mrs. Derflinger was giving Rod the Low Down and inside on the fearful Crisis.

"I love my Brother," quoth she, "but Candor compels me to say that the Upstart who chloroformed him and carried him to the Altar had got the Indian Sign on him. The poor Fish will do whatever Lizzie orders him to do. She never saw a Butter Knife or a Dessert Spoon until she crashed into our Family and now she wants to go up there and grab a lot of Silver that she wouldn't know how to lay out on the table. You tell him that I get all the Silver and the Family Gallery on the Landing and the Chippendale and the Old Silver and don't forget the Side-Board." She can have Everything in the Laundry. She'll know what to do with a Wringer."

"Depend on me, Kid," said Mr. Derflinger. "I never lost a Battle."

Down at the Office he found Ed painfully working on a Sheet of Foolscap.  
"I handled the Old Lady's Affairs for Years," said Edward, "and I know her Writing like a Book. I am now preparing a Codicil dated September 15th, 1922, and witnessed by Mr. Snyder and Ernest Blootch, both of whom died last Year, bequeathing the Home and Contents to the Colonial Dames, to be used as a Club House."

"Friendship can go no further than that!" exclaimed Rodney Derflinger. "Can you get it through the Probate Court?"

"It's a Cinch. The Judge is one of us."

**MORAL:** Solomon saved his Reputation by never getting mixed up with a Bunch of Heirs.

#### Hearty Breakfasts in Days of Samuel Pepys

An insight into the menus of American Colonial days is had in the immortal diary of Samuel Pepys, written 40 years after the Pilgrims had established their colony on the Atlantic coast. Pepys' London table, of course, had a greater variety of food than was available to the Colonists, but their diet was basically the same.

There were no "breakfast foods" in Samuel's time. Fruit juices were not considered as having food value, and were taken on rare occasions as the average person today takes an ice cream soda. Meats constituted not only the piece de resistance but practically the entire meal. He writes: "Breakfast at Mrs. Harper's upon a cold turkey pie and a goose" and "a fine breakfast of bread and butter and sweetmeats and other things with great choice, and strong drinks with which I could not avoid making my head ache." Shades of food faddists! The name Pepys should be forever synonymous with dyspepsia.—Los Angeles Times.

#### Moth Lives on Flowers

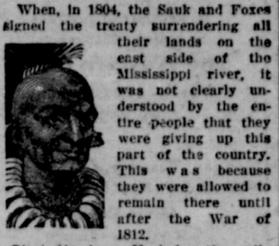
The hawk-moth, or the humming-bird-moth as it is sometimes called, is peculiarly fitted by nature to draw substance from flowers which, under ordinary circumstances, would be beyond the powers of an insect its size to feed upon. It has a fairly long spindle-shaped body with narrow, strong wings, but the peculiar feature about it is the sucking tube through which it draws its nourishment from the flowers. This tube is often twice the length of the body of the moth and when not in use it is curled up neatly like a watch spring and is carried beneath the head.

It is usually seen along about dusk and its habit of hovering over plants emitting a humming sound gave it the name of the humming-bird moth.

### TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

#### BLACK HAWK



When, in 1804, the Sauk and Foxes signed the treaty surrendering all their lands on the east side of the Mississippi river, it was not clearly understood by the entire people that they were giving up this part of the country. This was because they were allowed to remain there until after the War of 1812.

Keokuk, the oily trouble maker, declined to interest himself in the matter, and with many of the people, moved across into what is now Iowa. Black Hawk, however, declared that he had been deceived regarding the terms of the treaty of 1804, and, with his followers, declined to leave.

He tried to interest some of the other tribes in the region in an uprising, and managed to create so much trouble that the militia were sent against him. He and his people were forewarned of this move, and before the militia had reached his village, it was deserted. The empty lodges were burned as a token of the white man's displeasure, and a fortnight afterward, at a conference, Black Hawk signed an agreement to keep the peace, and to join his people on the other side of the Mississippi.

This was in June. The next winter was spent in negotiations with tribes in every direction. Black Hawk had signed the peace treaty because he must. Now he was trying to start war if he could, and because he did not understand the white man's ways, he felt himself justified in his conduct.

Spring came, and the Sauk chief began his campaign. Had the whites remained in ignorance of his movements a few weeks longer, so that he could have recruited more men from the other tribes, perhaps the story of the Black Hawk war would have been different, but four days after he crossed the river into the eastern territory again, he was discovered. The settlers were warned, and troops were unstered to pursue him.

The militia which assumed this duty was not the sort of troops to send against a man like Black Hawk. He routed them in an engagement on May 14, 1832, and then turned his attention to the settlements along the frontier, killing and burning, while the soldiers were almost powerless to do anything against the formidable band. It was not until July that the Sauk suffered any great loss, but volunteers under Gen. James D. Henry overtook him on the 21st of that month, and defeated him, with a loss of 68 warriors. This was the turn of fortune for the great Sauk leader. He retreated, but was overtaken by the troops, who again attacked him so determinedly that 40 of his men were captured, and 150 driven into the river. Those who crossed were cut off by the Sioux, who were their enemies, and the insurrection was definitely put down.

Black Hawk escaped to the north, but the Winnebago, whom he had endeavored to enlist in the cause, followed and captured him, and he was made a prisoner of the United States. He was held for more than a month at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, and then was taken on a tour of the eastern cities, where people crowded to see the fallen warrior. The United States Literary Gazette of Philadelphia, wrote him up in enthusiastic style: "Black Hawk was sitting in a chair, and apparently depressed in spirits. He is about sixty-five, of middling size, with a head that would excite the envy of a phrenologist—one of the finest that Heaven ever let fall on the shoulder of an Indian."

In 1837 Black Hawk, with Keokuk, again went east, and on his return he settled near Iowa, and died there on October 3 of the next year.

The valiant Sauk was not allowed to rest in quiet. His body was stolen, and the bones prepared for articulation. Perhaps the skeleton would have been displayed to the curious as the living man had been, but the governor of the territory protested, and the bones were restored to Iowa. They were placed among the collections of the Burlington Historical society, where they remained until 1855, when the building containing them was burned.

In an old account of Black Hawk's life, we find the following lines by Freneau quoted: "What god could thus disturb the peaceful dead? Remembrance pointing to what last he said: 'Prepare the hollow tomb, and place me low. My trusty bow and arrows by my side: For long the journey is that I must go, Without a partner and without a guide.'" (© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

### John's Mother Praises Doctor

There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-sick child should be the subject for an experiment with medicines of uncertain merit. When your child is bilious, headachy, half-sick, orish, restless, with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy, a sign his little stomach and bowels need purging. And when you see that for over fifty years leading physicians have endorsed one preparation for this condition, there don't seem to be any reason for "trying" things.

Rich, fruity California Fig Syrup clears the little stomach and bowels gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. It regulates the bowels, gives strength to them and the stomach; and helps to give you strength, energy and vitality. Thousands of Western mothers praise it. Mrs. Joseph W. Hill, 106 Bedford Ave., Omaha, Nebraska, says: "I'll never forget the doctor who got me to give my baby boy, John, California Fig Syrup. Nothing else seemed to help his weak bowels. That was when he was just a baby. He suffered a good deal before I gave him Fig Syrup, but it stopped his trouble quick. I have used it for colds and little upsets ever since. I consider him a Fig Syrup boy."

Insist on the genuine article. See that the carton bears the word "California." Over four million bottles used a year.

**Scientists on Trail of Fire Secrets of Indians**  
One of the oldest scientific mysteries, the reputed ability of savage priests and medicine men to make themselves immune to fire, is to be investigated this summer by agents of the Smithsonian Institution. Dr. Truman Michelson, of that institution, has been studying the sacred beliefs and folk-lore of the Fox tribe of Indians in Iowa. As he found the habit of conducting certain ceremonies to plunge their bare arms into boiling water or to take up and handle burning firebrands. He described this trick to the previous issue of the hands and arms in the unnamed weed which grows profusely in the prairie country. It is believed, protects the skin temporarily against heat.

**As Pure as Money can Buy**  
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10c  
Cellophane Wrapped  
**ASK FOR IT BY NAME**  
**St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN**

**Settled**  
Reggy—So Grace told you that you might hope?  
Ferdy—She did.  
Reggy—Well, you needn't bother—I'm going to propose to her myself tonight.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Uneceda Bakers' PREMIUM FLAKE CRACKERS**  
Dishes THAT S-T-R-E-T-C-H Your Dime  
IT'S YOURS FOR NOTHING! Get this booklet of recipes and more. It's free—with this money-saving box. Look over, put it to work today.  
BROWNIES  
Beat 1 egg slightly and stir cup melted butter and 1 1/2 cups sugar. Add 2 tbsp. water, 1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup milk. Mix 24 Premium Flake Crackers, crumbled fine, with 1/2 cup powder and 1/4 cup chopped nuts, and stir into egg mixture. Bake in greased cake pan 25-30 in moderate oven (350° F.) and cut into squares.



**POPULAR? No wonder! Watch PREMIUM FLAKES bring down your food bills!**  
Nowonder if groceris busy handling out fresh, flaky Premiums! look upon this as a handy aid in planning your budget do double duty. Menus that help give your family tastier, better-balanced but thriffter meals. Don't wait! Order today from your favorite grocer. He's anxious to start you on this money-saving plan. Just ask for the big box of Premiums, and the free folder inside will show you what to serve today.

**NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY**  
**Uneceda Bakers**

**Notice, to Friends of Orphan Children**

We plan to send a box of clothing and a coop of poultry to the Buckner Orphans' Home for Thanksgiving. We want boys' garments for ages 7 to 18.

If you want to have a part in this offering, leave hens to the Conner Produce, and other things at B & B Variety Store.

If you want further information, enquire at the B & B Baptist W. M. S., Mrs. Wyvern Holland.

**WANT TO TRADE**

Good four room house, with concrete cellar, one acre of land, garage, barn, etc., at Lelia Lake, to trade for residence property in Hedley. See

Rev. A. V. Hendrick, or ask the Informer man.

Subscribe for The Informer

**FIREMEN WIN BASKETBALL GAME WITH LEGIONNAIRES**

The Legion-Fireman basketball contest at the High School auditorium Monday night was worth the money. There was a large crowd present, including Legion Post members from Memphis and Clarendon, and the "German Band" and a string band from Clarendon.

The basketball game was a lively affair, with considerable comedy interspersed, and ended in victory for the Firemen, the score being 20 to 12.

Another game was played, the Hedley Owls vs. ex-Owls, the former winning.

It was a very enjoyable event, furnishing amusement for all, and a fund of \$23.15 for Legion Post and Firemen.

**Ritz Theatre**  
Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, Nov 18, 19

Tim McCoy

in another of his fast action pictures

**The Western Code**

Serial and Cartoon  
10c to All

Monday, Tuesday, and

Wednesday, Nov 21 22 23

Greta Garbo

Lionel Barrymore  
Wallace Beery

John Barrymore

and Joan Crawford, in

the Sensation of the Age

**GRAND HOTEL**

with Shorts

Matinees and Nights

10c and 40c

**HIGH SCHOOL NOTES**

An Armistice Program, sponsored by the Civics Class, was given in the auditorium Thursday, Nov 18th. All the numbers were well presented and much enjoyed. A Code was adopted by the boys—and another by the girls—which we shall try to "live up to." These codes will be published in the Informer next week.

The play, "Breezy Point," was presented in the auditorium last Saturday night by the Home Ec Class, under direction of Miss Howell, and was appreciated by all who witnessed it. Each one in the cast gave a good portrayal of the role assigned. The proceeds will be used for materials in the Home Ec department.

The Seniors have just received the first Senior play, "The Red-Headed Stepchild." Look for further notice and the date that it is to be given.

Ladies' \$1.00 Hose for 49c  
B & B Variety Store.

**1919 STUDY CLUB IN "WAR TIME" PROGRAM**

"Lest We Forget" was the topic of a very interesting program given by members of the 1919 Study Club when it was entertained by Mrs. J. W. Webb.

Mrs. C. L. Johnson served as leader for the afternoon.

The program was opened with Mrs. Franklin giving a paper on "How Texas Turned the War Tide," followed by a solo, "Keep the Home Fires Burning," by Mrs. Simmons, accompanied by Mrs. Hooker. Mrs. Westberry gave the reading "The Unconquered Banner." The program was concluded with a piano solo of War Time Melodies by Mrs. Thompson.

Those enjoying the program and social hour were: Mesdames McEwin, Burden, Beaty, P. V. Dishman, Franklin, Hooker, C. L. Johnson, Kendall, Moffitt, Noel, Pirtle, Reast, Simmons, Thompson, Westberry, and the hostess.

Close Outs on some Shoe lines at Kendall's.

**REX KENDALL AND FRIENDS VISIT IN KENDALL HOME**

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall had the pleasure of having their son, Rex, as a dinner guest last Sunday. He was on his way back to Abilene from the Northwest Texas Conference at Amarillo and was accompanied by Miss Evelyn Darden and Mr. Asa Carleton of Abilene.

Mr. Carleton, whose home is at Carlsbad, N. M., is president of the Young People's Student Body at McMurry College, also president of the Young People's Division of the Northwest Texas Conference. Miss Darden is secretary of the Young People's Division of Abilene district, which is under the supervision of Presiding Elder W. M. Murrell, formerly of this district.

They left immediately after dinner, as Rex had to be ready for his school teaching job near Abilene Monday morning; the others to resume their studies as Seniors at McMurry.

Mrs. Ruth Priestly left the past week for El Paso where she expects to spend the winter.

G. E. Kinslow, C. A. Waddell and J. H. Koeninger are doing jury service in District Court at Clarendon this week. Several other Hedleyans were summoned but later excused.

**HOMECOMING BANQUET**

for all ex-Seniors of Hedley High School, from 1922 to 1932, to be given Saturday, Nov 26, at 8:15 p. m., in school auditorium. 25c per plate.

FOR SALE—The E. H. Keasler home place. See Mrs. Frank Hart.

**B. W. M. S.**

The B. W. M. S. meets Monday afternoon, Nov 21, at 8 o'clock, in the monthly social meeting at the home of Mrs. W. H. Moffitt. Mrs. Roscoe Land and Mrs. Moffitt are joint hostesses.

**MISSING**

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**ARMISTICE DAY ALMOST DEPOPULATES HEDLEY**

Armistice Day, last Friday, passed very quietly in Hedley, all but a few of the business houses being closed at least a part of the day.

Many of our people celebrated with neighboring towns, most of

them going to Memphis for the big Legion Parade and the football game between Memphis and Clarendon.

The Clarendon Bronchos won from the Cyclones by a score of 26 to 2.

Ladies' Silk Slips in the long lengths. B & B Variety Store

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Homa, 48 lb 75c

Lard, Vegetal, 8 lb 58c

**Sugar**

25 lb \$1.16

Sorghum, East Texas, Gal 43c

**Honey**

New crop, good grade, Gal 75c

Pecans, 4 lb 25c

Crackers, Salted, 2 lb 17c

Prunes, 10 lb box 67c

Peaches, Dried, 10 lb box 87c

Apricots, Dried, 10 lb box 97c

**COFFEE**

Blossom, 3 lb can 69c

Box Bacon, lb 23c

Cheese, lb 18c

Steak, nice and tender, lb 10c

Roast, 3 lb 25c

**Sausage**

Pork, lb 9c