

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 9 1932

NO. 5

SPECIALS!

1 Quart Milk Magnesia	69c
1 Pint Halitoseine, 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 Asperine	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

NOTICE!

Let Us Test Your Lights

We have Parts and Accessories to fix them up. Also Used Parts for sale

We do All Kinds of Repairing
Welding and Blacksmithing

BOZEMAN GARAGE
On Highways 5 and 52

*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

TO HAVE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE HERE

It has been decided that Hedley will have a Community Tree this Christmas. At a meeting of representatives of the several churches Wednesday night, the work was started by appointing committees as follows:

Tree—H. H. Rains, D. L. Hickey and C. F. Simmons.

Decorating—Mrs. Chas. Dunn, Mrs. P. L. Dishman, Mrs. E. R. Hooker, Mrs. D. L. Hickey, and Miss Inez Reeves.

Finance—Mrs. W. C. Bridges, Mrs. U. G. Key, Mrs. Ed. White-side, Mrs. Teddie Ayers, Miss Jewell Everett.

Program—Miss Theresa Webb, Mrs. W. H. Moffitt, Rev. Carter, Miss Ruth Richerson.

All kinds of Christmas decorations at the
B. & B. Variety Store.

J. A. Pirtle and family were called to Honey Grove Monday by the death of his brother, Jap Pirtle, whose critical illness we mentioned in last week's paper. As this is put into type, they have not returned. Mrs. J. M. Clarke and daughter, Jeanette, went with them to Dallas, then on to Red Oak to visit Mr. and Mrs. Jodie Bell and Nancy Jo.

METHODIST WOMEN TO HAVE RUMMAGE SALE

The W. M. S. will have a Rummage Sale December 10th. Will also sell hot drinks, pies, cakes, doughnuts and candies. This will be next door to the postoffice. So please remember to come and eat with us.

P. T. A. FATS VS. LEANS

The Basketball Game between the Fats and Leans of the P. T. A. will be played in the High School gym December 16.

Don't forget the date.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Payne and Miss Ethel Fox were called to Childress one day the past week to attend the funeral of an uncle who died of pneumonia. The editor did not hear of this in time to get any further information.

WILL GIVE AWAY A

Hood Casing

AND TUBE

(for Passenger Cars only)

ABSOLUTELY FREE

to one of my Customers

On DEC. 31st

at 4:30 p. m.

Ask us for Particulars

LUTTRELL

Service Station

TRUCK DRIVER IS CRUSHED TO DEATH

Bill Williams, age 24, driver of a Miller & Miller truck, was found crushed to death underneath his truck at an early hour Saturday about four miles south of Hedley on Highway 5.

The wreck and the dead body were discovered about 4 a. m. by three truck drivers who were returning to their homes in New Mexico. They came on here and reported the find to W. T. Hall at his filling station. He notified Justice L. A. Stroud who, with A. B. Watkins, went out and held an inquest. The body was then taken to Memphis.

Young Williams was known to a number of Hedley people, who describe him as an exemplary young man. Childress was his home, we are told, and funeral services were conducted there Sunday afternoon.

See our line of Fireworks.
B. & B. Variety Store.

NOTICE, TAXPAYERS

I will be at the Security State Bank in Hedley next Friday and Saturday, December 16 and 17 to collect taxes.

Tax payers will please take notice, and see me there on the above named dates.

M. W. Mosley,
Tax Collector.

MRS. GEORGIA ONEIL

Mrs. Georgia Oneil, a citizen of this community for twenty-one years, passed away early last Saturday morning, of paralysis, from which she has suffered intermittently for more than three years. For several weeks her condition had been critical, and all that love and skill could suggest was done, but the summons came and she has gone to join the loved ones Over There.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church Sunday afternoon at 2:30, conducted by Rev. M. E. Wells and Rev. A. V. Hendricks, and attended by a host of sorrowing kindred and friends. The floral offerings were very beautiful. Interment was made in Rowe Cemetery.

Mrs. Oneil was born in Banks county, Georgia, January 28th, 1880, the third of ten children. She came to Texas with her parents in 1894, the family settling at DeKalb. At the age of fifteen she joined the Baptist Church. She was married to W. T. Davis in 1897. Seven children were born to this union, three girls and four boys. Two children and her husband preceded her in death. She was married to W. J. Oneil twelve years ago.

Mrs. Oneil leaves five children, Mrs. Del Cooper of Hedley, Bert Davis of El Paso, Frank Davis of Ajo, Ariz., Morris and Clarence Davis of Hedley; and six grandchildren. She also leaves two brothers and six sisters, Mrs. A. A. Cooper of Hedley and Mrs. L. R. Smith of Channing being the only ones who live in this vicinity.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Smith of Channing, Mrs. M. E. Hardy and four daughters of Tulla, Miss Oressie Audrey and Mrs. Major Wood of Memphis.

Many friends will join us in offering our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Christmas Trees for Sale at
B. & B. Variety Store.

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

NO GRUDGES

THEY SAY IT TAKES 160 tons of energy to move one man forward one inch, but three ounces of Grudge will move him backward a mile.

It doesn't pay to hold a grudge. It has no place in business. Our Bank strives to treat everybody alike, fairly and honestly. We are proud of the confidence the people have in our Bank. Our oldest patrons are our best friends. You are assured a Square Deal when doing business at this Bank.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Europe's Concerted Move for War Debt Cancellation—Hoover and Roosevelt to Confer—Diversion of Colorado River Completed.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SIR RONALD LINDSAY, British ambassador to Washington, is expected to be Secretary of State Stimson's representative on the government's request that the United States agree to re-consideration and modification of the war debts agreements under which European powers are obligated to pay this country eleven billion dollars in principal and ten billions in interest during the next 58 years.



Sir Ronald Lindsay

The British ambassador followed with an almost identical request of the half of France and two days later Belgium asked the same thing. The three powers asked suspension of all war debt payments, including those due December 15, pending the outcome of the discussions suggested.

Receiving notice of this action on his way from California to Washington, President Hoover immediately informed President-Elect Roosevelt of the development and invited him to a conference at the White House, suggesting that he bring with him the Democratic leaders of congress and any other advisers he might select. He told Governor Roosevelt he was loath to proceed in the matter with recommendations to congress until he had conferred with him, since an settlement of the debt problem must be the result of protracted negotiations that would reach beyond the remaining days of his administration. The President's plan seemed fair enough, but Mr. Roosevelt accepted it only in principle, saying he would be glad to meet with Mr. Hoover and go over the situation but asking that the meeting be "wholly informal and personal." He added that the European powers create a responsibility "which rests upon those now vested with executive and legislative authority." This it was made evident Governor Roosevelt has no intention of shouldering any responsibility ahead of time.

ONE thing that is fairly certain is that Europe's concerted move for revision of the war debts, and cancellation if possible, will not be successful with the short session of congress that opens in December. Not one of the senators and representatives in Washington was in favor of granting the concessions asked, so the prospect was that the debtor nations would either have to pay the December installments or default. The British installment is 95, the French 20 million and the Belgian two millions. It is felt certain that Great Britain would pay if necessary.

Governor Roosevelt, according to Democratic leaders, is opposed to reduction of the debts; but he thought payment could be made easier through an economic conference to free trade channels of tariff barriers and change restrictions. President Hoover is opposed to downward revision of the tariff, but has suggested that foreign nations be given credit against their obligations for any concessions that would offer a wider market for American farm products and manufactures.

GERMANY'S interest in this matter is vital, for the drive of the allied nations for revision based on the Lausanne pact of July 1919 was a "gentleman's agreement" providing that the reparations which Germany must pay the allied should be reduced from \$20,000,000,000 as stipulated in the Young plan, \$714,000,000. The reduction was to take effect unless the United States could be prevailed upon to modify its understanding under which the allied powers are obligated to pay the country.

The United States government has consistently refused to link the war debts with reparations. On the other hand the Hoover administration has repeatedly made it clear that its attitude toward full payment of the debts could be modified only by measurable success of the world disarmament movement.

FRANCE, through Premier Herriot, laid before the disarmament conference in Geneva its complete plan designed to bring about general disarmament and world peace. It was well received by the British, and Norman Davis, American representative, praised it as "a great concession," so hopes for the success of the conference were high. But they were dashed when Germany refused to find in it reason for rejoining the parley, declaring the Herriot program was just another plan to assure French hegemony on the continent.

The French scheme, combining the

ideas of security and disarmament, seemed to offer Germany the equality she demands, under terms yet to be agreed upon. But it provides for "Progressive disarmament" of the powers and excludes rearmament for Germany. The section of most vital interest to the United States reads:

"Any war undertaken in breach of the Paris (Briand-Kellogg) pact is a matter of interest to all the powers and shall be regarded as a breach of the obligations assumed towards each other of them.

"In the event of a breach or threat of a breach of the Paris pact, the said powers shall concert together as promptly as possible with a view to appealing to public opinion and agreeing upon the steps to be taken.

"In application of the pact of Paris outlawing war, any breach of that pact shall involve the prohibition of direct or indirect economic or financial relations with the aggressor country. The powers shall undertake to adopt the necessary measures to make that prohibition immediately effective.

"The said powers shall declare their determination not to recognize any de facto situation brought about in consequence of the violation of an international undertaking."

This in essence means that the United States would abandon its historic claim to neutrality rights.

Great Britain's plan, presented by Sir John Simon, concentrates on a reduction of national armaments, particularly air forces, the latter to be abolished by degrees on condition that Germany in the meantime does not rearm in the air.

FRANCE, Germany and Great Britain have got together in one project—the formation of a tripartite economic consortium designed to rehabilitate Europe and the Near East. It was announced in Paris by Raymond Patenotre, French undersecretary for national economy, who said the first project would be the offering of a loan of 17,000,000,000 francs for the electrification of railways in Poland, Portugal, Rumania and Iraq. France and England are expected to provide 40 per cent of the loan each, and Germany 20 per cent. Premier Herriot will be the titular head of the consortium in France and Chancellor Franz von Papen in Germany. Patenotre, as the vice president for France, will be in actual charge of operations, with headquarters in Paris.

Patenotre said guarantees as to insurance, security and noncompetition in industrial bidding would constitute the underlying principles of the organization.

DIVERSION of the Colorado river, one of the big preliminary pieces of work in the building of the Hoover dam, has been completed and the full flow of the river is now going underground through the two Arizona tunnels. The still water between two temporary dams at the inlet and outlet of the diversion tunnels has been pumped out and the river bed laid bare for nearly a mile ready for excavation. Bedrock probably will be reached by next July. Some 4,000,000 cubic yards must be removed before pouring of concrete starts. The river bed being excavated to a depth of 130 feet.

FRANK T. Crowe, general field superintendent of Six Companies, contractors, said the most difficult part of the project is behind the engineers. Building of the dam itself, he explained, will be comparatively simple work. He said the big job was the pioneering state of shaping the great canyon walls, building the diversion tunnels and spillway bores and getting the river out of its channel. Work on the project is more than a year ahead of schedule and it is expected to be completed by the end of 1937.

WHEN Senator Borah's committee on foreign relations opened the hearings on the St. Lawrence waterway treaty, the expected opposition developed immediately and in full force. Witnesses for the railroads, port authorities, cities, and world shipping interests united in asserting that the development of the St. Lawrence river for navigation and power would disrupt the national transportation system, peril vital American industries, injure lake shipping, jeopardize the coal and ore business of the Great Lakes, and magnify the unemployment problem.

Among other attacks on the waterway development as proposed in the Hoover-Bennett treaty, were charges that completion of that seaway between the Great Lakes and the Atlantic, via Montreal, would jeopardize billions of dollars' worth of railway bonds held by the public and insurance companies. It was said further the plan would be likely to bring about government ownership of railroads

REPRESENTATIVE SHANNON of Missouri resumed his investigation of government competition with private business with hearings in Chicago, and his committee was told that this competition is a "trust" that must be destroyed if private enterprise is to be encouraged and economic recovery furthered.

Representatives of business organizations in Illinois and the Panama Canal Zone as well as executives of steamship companies, told the committee of specific cases where the government competes to the detriment of private companies. On the basis of their testimony, the United States government today is interested in every type of business from mortician to the manufacture of gun powder.

The Illinois Manufacturers association, representing practically every manufacturing industry in the state, ascribed to the government responsibility for a large part of the unemployment in the state and through its counsel, David C. Clarke, charged before the committee that the government has been found to be competing, directly, in 27 different manufacturing operations "and numerous others."

Clarke declared that his association had been advised that the federal government was not strictly concerned with the actual cost involved in its ventures. "Much less," he said, "is there strict regard for any reasonable profit to the government from industrial operations."

OKLAHOMA is twenty-five years old, and the silver anniversary of her admission to the Union was fittingly and excitingly celebrated on November 16 in Oklahoma City.



Gov. Murray

All the people of the state and the governors of other states were invited to the birthday party, and many were present. At the head of the pioneers participating was Gov. William H. Murray, who was president of the constitutional convention and speaker of Oklahoma's first house of representatives. He was one of the speakers, the others being Charles N. Haskell, the first governor, and Federal Judge Robert L. Williams, former governor and first Supreme court justice. Among twenty-six Oklahomans honored at a banquet and whose names were added to those in the state's Hall of Fame were Secretary of War Patrick Hurley, Will Rogers, cowboy humorist; Judge Haskell, once known as an oil company capitalist; Senator T. P. Gore, Senator Elmer Thomas and Former Senator Robert L. Owen.

The marriage of "Miss Indian Territory" to "Mr. Oklahoma" was reenacted by the couple who participated in the first ceremony at the state capitol in Guthrie November 16, 1907. Following the ceremony carrier pigeons were released to bear news of the birthday to the four corners of the United States.

LIBERALS of Honduras, having lost out in the recent election, have turned to revolution and have been fighting some bloody battles with the government forces. The rebels were reported to have seized the towns of Trujillo, La Ceiba and La Esperanza, and then they moved on the city of San Pedro, which they captured. The fiercest of the fighting to date was in a counter attack there by the government troops. Many hundreds were said to have been killed.

In the election Gen. Tiburcio Carias Andino, the Nationalist-Conservative candidate, won over Angel Zuniga Huete, the Liberal nominee. The inauguration has not yet taken place, and President Mejia Colindres remains as the head of the government. The President and the President-Elect are political allies.

SEVERAL weeks ago in this column mention was made of the quarrel between Peru and Colombia over possession of Leticia, and by a slip of the pen it was said the sector in dispute had once been ceded by Colombia to Peru, instead of by Peru to Colombia. An authoritative source now gives the information that the Leticia sector was in fact ceded by neither country to the other, but that it is in territory that has always been claimed by Colombia. In 1922 by the terms of the Salomon-Lozano treaty (between Peru and Colombia) it was definitely decided that Colombia's southern boundary line included Leticia within the limits of Colombia, and the sector was thereafter recognized by Peru as belonging to Colombia.

SOON after the December session of congress opens Senator Benigno Aquino of the Philippine legislature will be in Washington to take part in the efforts to win independence for the archipelago. He sailed from Manila some days ago bearing secret instructions to the Filipino delegation, presumably in the form of a mandate of the legislature opposing both the Hawes and Hare bills, and demanding a new independence grant without reservation by the United States of naval bases and coaling stations.

The mandate also would provide for tariff reciprocity between the United States and the Philippines and that there be no plebiscite on independence by the islanders in the interim of transition of government for a period not exceeding ten years. The limitation on importation of sugar to the United States free of duty would be fixed at not less than 1,500,000 long tons.

OUR COMIC SECTION

THE FEATHERHEADS

A Character Study



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Heavy Buying



THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY

JUSTLY ANGRY

SURE AID TO EVOLUTION



HERRING-BONE STITCH

NO PATCHWORK



PREFERRED THE CLOSED



Family Requirements

Four-year old Gene was showing a picture book to little two-year-old David, explaining the pictures for his benefit, and was heard to remark:

"Here's a family David. Here's a whole big mess of kids. I think that makes a family."

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1919, 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.

Mr and Mrs A. O. Heath and baby were here from Lovelland the past week, visiting home folks and friends.

D. J. O. Coffey, to be a visitor here several days the past week.

Conoco Travel Bus Visits City



WHAT is more logical than a travel bureau that does some traveling itself? Such is the conviction of Continental Oil Company, which recently sent this completely equipped bus out to tour the highways and byways of America for the purpose of giving first hand assistance to motor vacationists, and to help coordinate the work of the hundreds of branches of the Conoco Travel Bureau. The bus and its personnel visited this city recently.

Making it possible for 800,000 American motor tourists to travel comfortably along 812,000,000 miles of strange highways may sound like a tremendous if not impractical task for an oil corporation to undertake.

Furnishing a personalized scenic service to each of these thousands of people free of charge may sound even more unbelievable. But that is just what the Conoco Travel Bureau, maintained by Continental Oil Company has accomplished thus far this year, according to L. H. McAllister, in charge of the huge Conoco Travel Bureau bus which reached Hedley one day the past week. The novel red, green and white bus, which is one of the two now touring America in behalf of the Bureau, carries a number of interesting scenic displays and is equipped to broadcast both radio music and speeches to those who gather around to inspect it.

Three years ago when the Bureau set up headquarters in Denver in the heart of the Rocky Mountain vacation region, many people shook their heads and voiced the opinion that such a large scale undertaking could never be successful. Like the Wright brothers' first airplane and the early day automobile, it was looked upon as a rather dubious experiment.

During the first year, however, the Bureau planned more than 26,000 trips for motorists. In 1931 a number of features were added the service was advertised in newspapers throughout the country, and 57,000 motorists called upon the Bureau for assistance. In order to help tourists while they were actually on the road, as well as beforehand, the Conoco service station salesmen in addition to those of Red Triangle dealers throughout the country were specially trained to render valuable assistance to Conoco Travelers who called upon them. If a motorist wrote the Bureau for information concerning Virginia's Shenandoah Valley, Carolina's Blue Ridge Parkway, Mt. Ranier National Park in Washington, the 10,000 Lakes country of Minnesota, or any other of the thousands of beautiful American outdoor playgrounds he received a veritable "armload" of interesting literature, specially marked road maps showing all detours, cabin camp and hotel guides and a Conoco Passport by return mail. Thus equipped he and members of his family could set out on their cross country jaunt, freed from all worry concerning best and least expensive routes, what they could expect to see, and the many details that plague all travelers in strange lands. At Red Triangle station all along their route, they found they received almost unbelievable additional aid from the men in charge, who actually went out of their way to be courteous.

It was such service as this, Mr. McAllister told The Informer, that has caused the Bureau

to break all previous records so far this year. Statistics compiled at the end of September, he said, revealed the fact that nearly 120,000 trips had been planned for applicants since January 1, and more than 145,000 Conoco Passports had been issued.

And despite the fact that the summer vacation period is past, it is predicted that thousands of others will be routed to winter vacation lands and sport events during the coming months.

"The service extended by the Conoco Travel Bureau is of wide general value, aside from the direct benefit to the motorist," Mr. McAllister pointed out, "in that it encourages motorists to stop and shop throughout the country, and because a large staff of workers has been enlisted from the ranks of the unemployed to handle the work. In the beautiful Conoco Travel Bureau headquarters building in Denver a large number of men and women are kept busy constantly marking road maps and supplying innumerable pieces of literature devoted to scenic spots throughout the country."

Anyone who travels by motor car is eligible to call upon Conoco Travel Bureau for a free trip service, regardless of distance or route to be covered.

In addition to Mr. McAllister, the bus party included E. R. Fleming, Dist. Supt., H. H. Hall, the local Conoco agent, and John Richards, driver of the bus.

MISSIONARY CIRCLE No. 2

Circle No. 2 of the Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. J. B. Masterson next Friday afternoon at 8:30, in a Voice lesson.

We are looking and hoping for a full attendance.

All kinds of Christmas decorations at the
B. & B. Variety Store.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Texas,
County of Donley.

To the Creditors of C. C. Stanford:

You are hereby notified that C. C. Stanford, of the county of Donley, on the 23rd day of November, 1932, issued a deed of assignment conveying to the undersigned all of his property for the benefit of his creditors, and that the undersigned has accepted said trust and has duly qualified as required by law.

All creditors consenting to said assignment must, within four months after this notice, make known to the assignee their consent in writing, and within six months from the time of the publication of this notice, file their claims, as prescribed by law, with the undersigned, who resides at Childress, Texas, which is also his postoffice address.

Witness my hand, this the 26th day of November, 1932.

M. E. Harris,
Assignee.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Our new song books came in on schedule. A good crowd was there to receive them. Lots of visitors to help us learn the new songs. We are looking for and expecting more visitors the coming Sunday, Dec. 11, at West Baptist Church, 8 p. m.

We have room for a good many more of the home folks. Please come and fill your place. You are needed. You are welcome.

Ask about the Rug to be given away Dec. 31st at the
B. & B. Variety Store.

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify you that the Gentry ranch is posted according to law, and no hunting, wood hauling or trespassing will be allowed.

P. B. Gentry.

Subscribe for The Informer

Prices Every Day the Same

Our Store Will Be Open Every Sunday morning until 9:00 o'clock, according to law.

We will Appreciate Your Business

GIVE US A TRIAL

Hedley Cash Grocery

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify the public that my land is posted according to law. Hunters and trespassers will be prosecuted.

R. B. Jones.

Christmas Trees for sale at B. & B. Variety Store

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

Subscribe for The Informer.



Motoring Costs

Slashed In Sensational SALE of Goodrich Commanders

	Each in Pairs
4-40-4-50/21 Ford 1925-29 Chev at 1925-29	4-29
4-50-20 Chevrolet	4-39
4-75-18 Chevrolet Ford Plymouth Walcott	5-22
5-00-18 Dodge Essex Nash Pontiac Willys	5-40
5-25-21 Buick Studebaker	6-07

Hedley Motor Company

Phone 79 Hedley, Texas



Here's The Gift Idea!

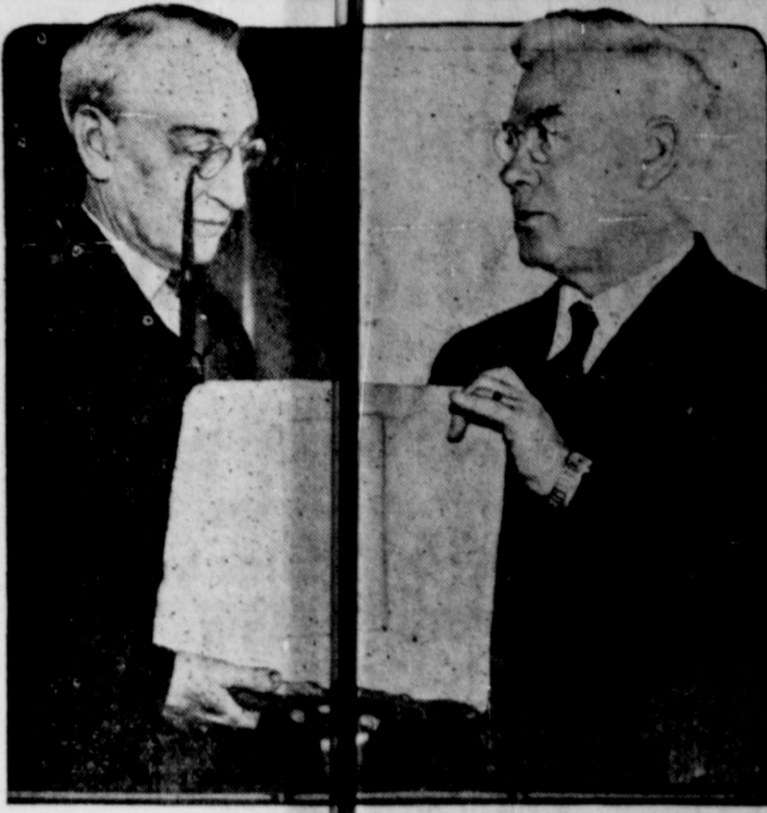
The ideal Christmas Gift makes the recipient happy... and the donor remembered. The longer the recipient is happy... and the longer the donor is remembered... the more successful has been the gift. What being true, the ideal Christmas Gift for this year is a Frigidaire. For not only will it bring joy and happiness, but it will... reduce household expenses... ease cooking and food preparation... and prepare delicious yet inexpensive frozen salads and desserts. Which will make the recipient happy and the donor remembered for years to come!

This "Ideal Gift" for the entire family is most reasonable priced, and is available on the Convenient Payment Plan. Make your family Christmas happiness last through the years... Give them a Frigidaire!

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

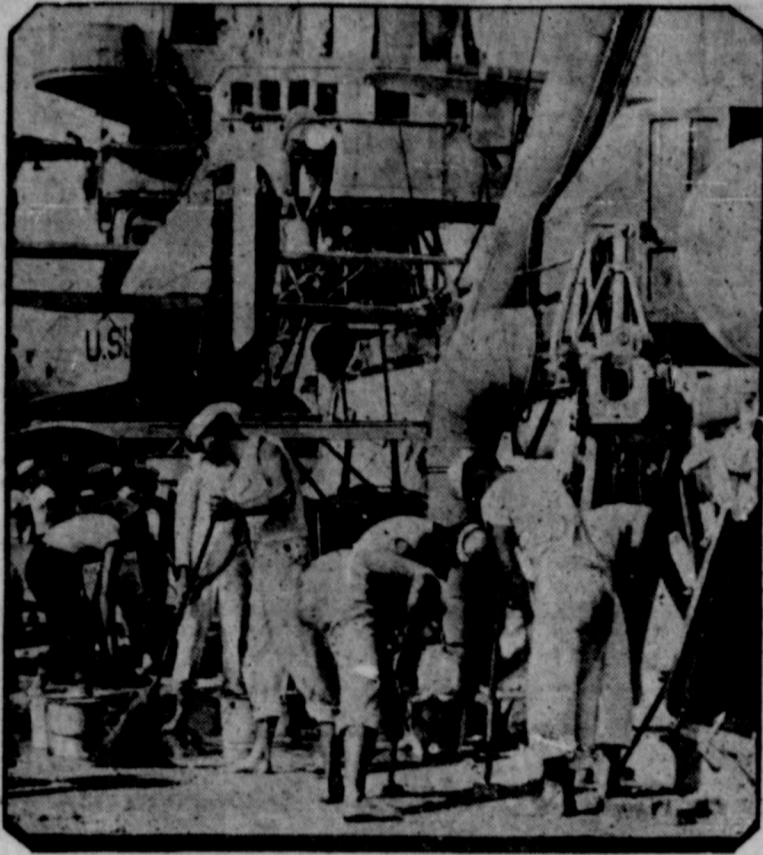
West Texas Utilities Company

Chicago Gets Back From Ur Temple



WILLIAM SCHLAKE, president of the Common Brick Manufacturers' Association of America (right), presenting to President Rufus C. Dawes of the Century of Progress exposition in Chicago a brick that was brought from Ur, the ancient city of the Chaldeans. It was obtained from the temple of the Moon God which was built during the reign of King Kurigalzu of Babylon in the Fourteenth century before Christ.

Manning the Mops and Brooms



WHEN it comes time to clean up one of our warships everyone has to get busy. This photograph was made on the battleship Texas in a hull during recent maneuvers.

A World's Record



MORE than three thousand births without a single loss of either mother or child! That is the official Platt County record of Dr. W. B. Caldwell, in fifty years' family practise in Illinois. No wonder mothers have such entire confidence in giving little ones Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin! If you have a baby, you have constant need of this wonderful preparation of pure pepsin, active senna, and fresh herbs. A child who gets this gentle stimulant for the stomach, liver and bowels is always healthier. It keeps children's delicate systems from clogging. It will overcome the most stubborn

condition of constipation. It builds them up, and is nothing like the strong cathartics that sap their strength and energy. A coated tongue or bad breath is the signal for a spoonful of Syrup Pepsin. Children take it readily, for it is really delicious in flavor. Taste it! Take Syrup Pepsin yourself, when sluggish or bilious, or you are troubled with sick headaches and no appetite. Take some for several days when run-down, and see how it picks you up. It is a prescription preparation which every drug store has ready; in big bottles, just ask anywhere for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

OUR BELTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER MAKES A GREAT DISCOVERY

There's nothing like a little work to make the moments fly. The busier you keep yourself the faster they slip by.

PETER RABBIT sat in his favorite spot in the dear Old Briar Patch. He was a very busy rabbit, and he was a very happy rabbit. He was a very busy rabbit, and he was a very happy rabbit. He was a very busy rabbit, and he was a very happy rabbit.



So Peter Went to Work Cutting Out Those Sly Brambles Which Had Crept Across His Little Path.

He had tumbled early that morning, but he didn't tingle now. All the joy and brightness had gone out of the beautiful day for Peter. The fact that Peter's feelings were hurt. That was what was the matter, his feelings were hurt.

"Loafer," mumbled Peter to himself. "They called me a loafer! Well, perhaps I am, but why shouldn't I loaf? If I haven't anything to do, what harm is there in loafing when you have no work to do, I'd like to know! Striped Chipmunk called me a loafer. Chatterer the Red Squirrel called me a loafer. Happy Jack called me a loafer. Jerry Muskrat called me a loafer, and even little Danny Meadow Mouse called me a loafer. It isn't so much the name as the way in which they said it. It seemed to me that they sort of despised me just because I wasn't working. If they had to

He Just Kicks



Although he is one of the most important gridiron players, Cadet Charles Broshous is in the molasses position of never having an official minute in an army game according to the experts. Broshous whose skillful toe is reserved to the pigskin over the goal post after the army has scored a touchdown, turns to his place on the bench after he has performed this duty; and since he is out while the attempt is being made to kick goal, Broshous cannot be said to have played a single official minute at least in a major game.

work, and I suppose they do, it is all right; but I don't have to, and as long as I don't have to, why should they look down on me because I don't work? I should think they would envy me. It's a great deal nicer just to sit around and play."

Then a new thought struck Peter. There was no fun in playing all alone. No, sir, there was no fun in playing all alone. He wanted some one to play with, and that was just why he had started out that morning to call on his neighbors, only to find them all so busy. Now it suddenly came over him that each had been working all alone and each had seemed perfectly happy. Could it be that they found happiness in their work? Peter stared thoughtfully down one of his private little paths through the brambles of the Old Briar Patch.

"I haven't any work to do," thought he. "There is no sense in working unless one has to, and I don't have to. There isn't a thing for me to do, so why shouldn't I loaf all I please?" He continued to stare down the private little path. Presently he noticed that a sly old bramble had crept across the private little path. Every time he hopped along that particular little path he had to hop over those brambles, all because he had been too lazy to cut them out.

"No, sir, there isn't a thing for me to do," said he again, and then with a funny feeling of guilt looked around to see if anyone had overheard him. You see it suddenly popped into his foolish little head that there was work for him to do, and had been for a long time. He simply had been too lazy to do it. Those sly brambles creeping across the little path in front of him should have been cut out long ago. Some time he might have to use that little path in a hurry, and one of those sly brambles might trip him up. Peter continued to stare down the little path for a few minutes longer. Then he got up and stretched.

"Seeing that everyone else seems to be working, I may as well do a little myself," said he. "I'll just cut those brambles out and get this path clear." So Peter went to work cutting out those sly brambles which had crept across his private little path. There were more of them than he had thought for. When he had cleared that little path he went to another in which he remembered that the same thing had happened. Now Peter has

CLAY

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THEY call us clay—and think what clay may be! A mudhole in a highway, or a field (rich with the harvest that the clay will yield.

Even as we shall find you presently, clover or thistles, mudhole, or a road. Which shall we bear, and which to bear a load?

They call us clay—and think what clay may do! Spatter humanity, or leave it clean. Be treacherous to travelers, or true.

They call us clay—think all that clay may mean. Make easier or rough the road that man Must journey in-life's moving caravan.

They call us clay—and think what clay has been! Some daubed it on their faces; Phidias took common clay and put such beauty in Toe name of Phidias shall never pass.

Some his own sculptor each shall surely be. What will you make of you, shall I of me?

© 1922, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

many little paths through the dear Old Briar Patch, and most of them had been sadly neglected during the summer. Only those little Mrs. Peter used had been kept clear and open. As soon as he had one path clear Peter went to work on another. Presently he had forgotten all about his hurt feelings. It was surprising how fast time flew. Once more the day was bright and beautiful. Peter had made a great discovery. He had discovered that one never is so happy as when busy. He was no longer a loafer.

BONERS



In Greece they have highly sculptured people.

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

A prime minister is a leader of a group sent out to preach the gospel.

A swain is a country boy who takes care of the swine.

The ship's bottom is scraped as it comes into drydock to remove shoals and other articles from the sides.

In the Olympic games they ran races, jumped, hurled the biscuits and threw the Java. The reward to the victor was a coral wreath.

The liver is an infernal organ of the body.

Katrina Van Tassel was a country croquette—something like a ghost.

The stenographer atomized the bill. © 1922, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

SEVERAL GOOD THINGS

A GOOD sandwich to give the children for their luncheon is the following:

Fudge Shortcake. Take one-third of a cupful of shortening, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, one egg, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, one and two-thirds cupfuls of flour, three and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of vanilla.

DADA KNOWS



"Pop, what is a buggy?" "More exclusive than the automobile and kicked up more dust." © 1922, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

KITTY MCKAY

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl-friend says the shoulder straps on her evening gown draw interest but they're not a reliable security.

Gray Wool Coat



Here is one of the season's prettiest coats. It is of gray wool with over-jacket effect bordered with krimmer.

Mix in the order given and bake in muffin tins twenty minutes. Serve with:

Bacon Peanut Sandwich. Fry crisp several slices of bacon. Grind half a pound of freshly roasted peanuts, mix with a good salad dressing. Spread the bread with butter or margarine, lay on the bacon and spread one slice with the ground peanuts mixed with the salad dressing. Put together in pairs.

Fudge. Take two cupfuls of sugar, four teaspoonfuls of cocoa, one cupful of milk, one-third of a cupful of syrup, one tablespoonful of butter; cook to the soft ball stage, cool and stir. Serve on the cake with a spoonful of whipped cream on top.

Orange Tea Biscuits. Take two cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of shortening, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three-fourths of a cupful of milk. Mix as usual, roll out and cut with a small cutter. Meanwhile allow as many cubes of sugar to soak in orange juice. Press half a loaf in each biscuit before putting into the oven. Some may like the addition of a little of the grated rind to the biscuit mixture; it adds flavor.

Salmon Fritters. Take three-fourths of a cupful of salmon, drained and flaked; to this add one beaten egg, the juice of half a lemon, one and one-half cupfuls of flour sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Add a dash of cayenne. Fry by spoonfuls in deep fat and serve with tartar sauce.

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REMEDY FOR ILLS OF BODY AND MIND

Easy to Find Panaceas in Profusion.

Like advice, panaceas are offered for every ill, gratis. Some one knowing my passion for grapefruit, offered the suggestion that it should not be eaten with salt because it was an acid, and salt combined with acid was what you used to scour brass. Recalling my mother's big brass preserving kettle which she cleaned so easily with salt and vinegar, I recognized the effectiveness of such a remedy, but could not grasp the inference in regard to my digestive tract!

Our grandmothers had great faith in the administration of saffron tea in the spring, as an exterminator of all the ills which winter had thrust upon us. Strong was their belief in the efficacy of little bags of asafoetida tied about the necks of defenseless children to protect them from scarlet fever and other such afflictions. I thank my lucky stars that I escaped that garlicky remedy. I had my own hobbies, however, though I could not always convince my friends of their worth. One of my pet remedies was a cold compress which invariably put a stop to children's coughing in the night, even if the cough sounded croupy. My own children were so accustomed to that induction, that they raised their little heads and scarcely awakened to see what I was doing to them. For heavy cold I used goose grease, and sometimes lard, and coal oil was applied with success, though daintier friends objected to hearing of such piebald remedies. But that was in the days when the markets were not flooded with all sorts and conditions of unguents. A wise woman used to say, rather inelegantly "use your head to save your heels," meaning, of course, that you would take fewer steps in a day, if you were more careful in planning your work.

Emerson's essay on "Compensation" has long been considered a remedy for a spell of the blues. Arnold Bennett suggests as a remedy for rusty machinery, the reading of the moral discourses of Epictetus. Having gone through them, a single page a day, well masticated and digested, he suggests that you go through Marcus Aurelius in the same way, and after that return to Epictetus, and so on, morning by morning, night by night, till your life's end. This will conserve your interest in yourself. What an abundance of leisure Mr. Bennett thinks that we possess!

To an inquiring freshman at Harvard wanting to know how he would recognize beauty when he saw it, "professor Norton said: "Read Hamlet once a day for a month; once a day for a year, then once a year as long as you live." After you have read it '65 times, it would be unnecessary to hunt up the book for the remaining years. The late Alice Freeman Palmer sent out her hyacinthine thoughts

to her pupils and the world in this form: "See something beautiful every day, read something beautiful every day, and do something fine every day," a remedy which ought to cure the habit of introspection which some one else said made one mentally cross-eyed from looking inward too much.

The oath of the Boy Scouts is a good remedy for selfishness: "I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country . . . to help other people at all times." Surely the door bell rings often enough in these days to insure the presence of many people to help at all times of the day. Here is a receipt for my happiness:

This little strip of light 'Twixt day and night Let me keep bright Today And let no shadow of tomorrow From the dead yesterday gainsay My happiness today.

Then if tomorrow should be sad Or never come at all, I've had The chance and privilege of Today.

—M. O. W., in the Indianapolis News.

Advertisement for Mistol medicine, featuring an illustration of a person and text: 'AT THE FIRST SNEEZE Mistol Fight COLDS 2 ways'.

Advertisement for Liquid Shumake kidney medicine, featuring text: 'STOPS EXCESSIVE KIDNEY ACTION'.

Advertisement for Frenchman kiss perfume, featuring text: 'Excellent Reason: How could you let that young Frenchman kiss you?'.

Advertisement for Garfield Tea, featuring an illustration of a person and text: 'Your Face Shows It! GARFIELD TEA a natural laxative drink....'.

Advertisement for Cuticura Soap, featuring text: 'FOR DAILY USE Buy from Your Nearest Chemist Know That You Are Getting The Best in Toilet Preparations'.

Jim the Conqueror

... By Peter B. Kyne ...

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne.

WNU Service.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

At the head of the single street Don Jaime looked back. "A contented people," he declared. "Chill peppers drying on every roof and ample corn for the tortillas; a tiny garden for onions and lettuce and beans, labor exchanged for bright calico and overalls and gingham at cost at the ranch commissary; no debts, no rents, no lawsuits, freedom from a puritanical code of morals. Sometimes I could wish I, too, were a person. Boll-weevil and the price of beef bothers them not, nor taxes nor notes at the bank."

"Nor sheep," Roberta supplemented. "Spending of which," he continued, "we will ride out and visit the woolies after luncheon, if you care for a ride."

Crooked Bill was wondering why his niece was such a poor correspondent, when Harms, the butler, entered with the mail.

Crooked Bill pounced upon it. Two envelopes, one slim and the other fat, bore the return address of the Rancho Valle Verde, so Crooked Bill opened the slim one and read:

"My dear Mr. Latham: I wired you for permission to pay my court to your very lovely niece, Miss Roberta Antrim. In granting the desired permission, for which I am deeply grateful, you saw fit to give me some wholly unnecessary and rather silly advice on how to be successful in love."

"My dear Mr. Latham, you know nothing of your charming niece's disposition. The finest way in the world for me to kill my feeble prospects would be for me to wrangle a guitar under her window and sing 'Sobre las Olas.' And anyhow, what's your interest in me that causes you to be so free with your foolish advice? I suspect you would like to get me in Dutch."

"I think she likes me, but she doesn't know whether I'm crazy about her or not, even when I swear I am. I figure that the best way to get her winging is to keep her guessing, but—quite safe! If you have any other suggestions for helping along the game of your old friend Patricio Jesus Higuener's son, let them fly."

"Sincerely yours
"J. M. HIGUENES."

Crooked Bill read and reread this remarkable document and with a huge sigh laid it aside. "I've overplayed my hand," he murmured, and took up Roberta's letter, which ran as follows: "Dear Uncle Bill:

"I am ashamed of myself for having neglected you so, but the fact is I have been having such a wonderful time at Don Jaime's ranch (I call him Jimmy) that I haven't had time to write. "Uncle Bill, he's marvelous. Everybody thinks so and says so—consequently it must be true. He is very bold, he sings and plays divinely, he is a sort of feudal baron and he works hard all day with his men. He has thousands of acres of cotton, thousands more of alfalfa, thousands more of cattle range, and all the cattle in the world."

"I haven't thought of Glenn Hackett more than twice since coming here and then only to compare him, to his disadvantage, to this amazing Jimmy. If he'd only make love to me like a reasonable man should I think I'd fall for him—hard."

"I enclose a number of photos. The one of Jimmy is excellent. Write soon. "Your loving
"BOBBY."

With the calmness of despair Crooked Bill scrutinized the photographs. The one of Don Jaime showed him on a gray horse with a day-old calf draped across his lap.

"Caramba!" murmured Crooked Bill. "This fellow is so fat, oily, perfumed, lazy Mexican with a mustache. The boy has sized Roberta up right—no need to waste a grain of wheat on a dead horse. He'll win in a walk, as sure as death and taxes, unless I do something and do it my pronto. I don't want Roberta to marry into a mixed breed like the Higueneses."

"Well, Roberta says if he'd only make love to her like a reasonable man she'd fall for him hard. That means she's still safe. . . . Bill Latham, you've got to get that girl back home in a hurry. Those infernal sheep and my foolish scheming sent her to Texas, and in order to get her home those sheep must be disposed of—in a hurry. God help me, I'll have to buy them myself—and if that Higuener bandit ever gets on to the identity of the purchaser, he'll induce her to snare me so hard, when I'm unable to defend myself, that I'll never have the heart to eat a mutton chop again. Glenn, my boy, fighting your fight is going to be mighty expensive, but as an adjunct to the family I guess you're worth it." He telephoned to his office in New York, instructing it to secure him transportation and a drawing room to Los Algodones, Texas, and the following day was en route to consummate the crookedest piece of business he had ever contemplated—that of swindling himself!

In due course he arrived in Los Algodones and put up at the Mansion house. Neither the town nor the hotel had changed a particle in the twenty-

five years that had passed since he had seen it last.

Nobody knew him, nor did any of the faces of the loungers in the chairs tipped back against the front of the hotel awaken in Crooked Bill the faintest flicker of recognition. At the general store he purchased a pair of overalls, a canvas coat and a gray sombrero, which, combined with a soft white shirt and black tie and the boots (a relic of other days) which he habitually wore, metamorphosed Crooked Bill into a very fair imitation of a Texas citizen of the wide open spaces. Thus garbed he called upon Don Prudencio Alvizo.

"My name's Blodgett, Mr. Alvizo," he announced, and soothed his conscience with the thought that it was his middle name. "I understand you're the attorney for Tom Antrim's estate. I also understand he left quite a smear of sheep."

Don Prudencio nodded. "Are they for sale?" "A sale might be arranged, weeth the consent of the court, Senor Blodgett," Don Prudencio answered guardedly.

"Fine," said Crooked Bill. "I'll buy them. I've a notion I can make a turn on those sheep. I understand Antrim's heir lives in New York, so I presume she'll be glad to sell and git rid of a nuisance."

Don Prudencio shrugged. "Maybe so." With his eyes he inquired what Senor Blodgett's offer might be. Having looked up the market quotations in an El Paso paper Crooked Bill promptly named a figure one dollar per head above the highest market quotations.

Don Prudencio stirred slightly. "I weel see you those sheep, subject to the confirmation by the court," he purred. "I am the executor for the estate. The sheep have been counted recently and I weel guarantee the count. I weel write for you an offer for all those sheep, wheech you will sign. Then I weel accept, subject to the confirmation by the court and you weel pay me now on account ten thousand dollars, no? I am queeck trader—like you."

"I'll have the money wired to the credit of the estate in any bank you name. It will be there tomorrow. You've sold something."

Don Prudencio Alvizo might have looked sleepy, but behind those slightly liverish eyes he was very wide awake. Within ten minutes he had William B. Latham sewed up on a contract of purchase and sale, provided the court approved Don Prudencio's action as executor.

When Crooked Bill had the contract safely tucked in his pocket he commenced talking with Don Prudencio about the deceased Tom Antrim, and learned that for a few days following Antrim's death the sheep had remained in charge of one Bill Dingle, Antrim's foreman. Later Dingle had been rather forcibly relieved of his charges by Jaime Higuenes, of the Rancho Valle Verde.

"That Dingle might be a good experienced sheepman to care for these sheep in case the court approves the sale," Crooked Bill suggested hopefully. "Where might one get in touch with him?"

Don Prudencio gave him minute directions for finding Mr. Dingle, and with a heart beating high with hope Crooked Bill took his departure.

"Tomorrow I'll hire a car and driver and he'll me out to saw those sheep off on Bill Dingle," he decided. "I'll give that grass thief a bargain he'll just naturally won't have the heart to refuse. Then I'll get an airplane to freight me back home in a hurry, because I mustn't waste any time with that Higuener bird always on the job. Once home, I'll wire Roberta I'm very nice and to come home immediately. After that—the Deluge."

CHAPTER X

For a long time after Crooked Bill had left his office Don Prudencio Alvizo sat in his swivel chair and stared hard at the opposite wall. He was thinking equally hard. Presently he took down the telephone and called the proprietor of the Mansion house and with him held a conversation in Spanish. Then he hung up and waited. Presently the telephone rang and Don Prudencio answered, "Gracias." He hung up and wrote on a scratch pad the initials W. B. L. Thereafter he continued to stare at the wall for another hour.

The following night he appeared at the Rancho Valle Verde. Roberta was dressing for dinner, and Don Jaime was lying in his long chair on the gallery, with Ken Hobart beside him. "Hello, Prudy, what brings you out?" Don Jaime hailed him. "I am mystified," Don Prudencio replied, and forthwith related in meticulous detail his impending sale of the Antrim sheep to a fat-headed old gentleman for a very great deal more than they were worth. "He said his name was Blodgett, and signed the contract William L. Blodgett," the lawyer continued. "He did not say where he was from, but I could see he knew nothing of sheep and was a city man. He did not bargain with me and he

seemed to me to be quite too anxious to buy the sheep. So I telephoned to the Mansion house to inquire if he was stopping there and when I described him they said they had a guest there from New York by that name, but that his baggage carried the initials W. B. L."

"Hum-m-m!" Don Jaime grunted and sat up very straight. "He isn't a very good liar, is he? What does W. B. L. of New York, want of the Antrim sheep, and why should he pay such a high price for them? This is indeed very mysterious, Prudy. Did he deposit the ten thousand?"

"He did. It was telegraphed from New York."

"I wonder what the old idiot is going to do with those sheep?" "I imagine he's going to get Bill Dingle to care for them."

"Not on my range. Prudy, the minute those sheep pass out of possession of the estate of Thomas Antrim, deceased, they're going to get off the Higuenes range. If they linger there'll be a fight or a foot race."

"Do you suppose Miss Antrim will agree to sell the sheep, my friend?" Don Prudencio queried.

"Sell them? Of course she'll sell them. You are her executor and you recommend the sale. I am her friend and business adviser and I certainly



"I Gave Dingle and His Men a Pretty Tough Deal."

recommend it, and as the probate judge knows nothing of sheep and will be guided by such experts as you and me in making his decision, naturally he will sign an order of sale. Have a drink, after that long and interesting report!"

"Weeth de-light," said Don Prudencio. "The following morning Don Jaime motored in to Los Algodones, and Roberta accompanied him. As they swung down the main street past the Mansion house, with its row of chair-warmers on the front porch, Roberta started and laid a half-detecting hand on Don Jaime's arm."

"Jimmy, look! See that man sitting on the right of the line—the one in the blue overalls and canvas coat?"

"Yes."

"He's a replica of my Uncle Bill. If he had Uncle Bill's clothes on I'd get out and kiss him without question. Good gracious, what a marked resemblance! Why he and Uncle Bill are as near alike as twins."

"So?" murmured Don Jaime and stepped on his foot throttle. "Now that's mighty interesting."

He parked in front of the bank, excused himself to Roberta, entered and sought the cashier.

"Ed," he said, "yesterday ten thousand dollars was wired here to the credit of the estate of Thomas Antrim, as a first payment on account of the purchase, by one Blodgett, of the Antrim sheep. That young lad outside in my car is Antrim's heir, Miss Roberta Antrim. I want to know what New York bank wired it."

"Certainly. I don't think I violate

any confidence. The Twelfth National."

"Who ordered the transfer?" "A man by the name of Glenn Hackett."

"Thanks," said Don Jaime, and climbed back into the car with Roberta. When they were half-way back to Valle Verde he said to her very casually, "Do you know a man in New York by the name of Glenn Hackett?"

Roberta jerked erect with surprise. "Why, yes! He's one of my dearest friends and my Uncle Bill's attorney. Do you know Glenn, Jimmy?"

"No—and I hope I never do. I dislike him very much. He's in love with you?"

"That's none of your business, and besides, if he were, Jimmy, you couldn't expect me to discuss the subject with you. Who has been telling you about Glenn Hackett?"

"The fairies," Don Jaime replied enigmatically. And though Roberta pressed him to tell her more and employed every feminine wile to break down his resolve not to, he refused. As they alighted at the hacienda the outrageous man still further mystified her by saying:

"And I don't think so much of your old Uncle Bill, either."

This statement when there was not apparently any reason why Uncle Bill should ever be the subject of thought, was the final feather that broke the back of Roberta's curiosity. "Jimmy," she pleaded, "would you care to save a human life?"

"Some humans. You, for instance."

"Then tell me what has lowered my innocent Uncle Bill in your estimation."

"He's crooked."

"Oh, Jimmy, he isn't! His friends call him Crooked Bill because he's—well, rather jocosely sly, cunning and prudent. But dishonest—never!"

"He's out to boost the stock of this Glenn Hackett person to you and to depress mine."

Roberta smiled a small and knowing smile but said nothing.

"No, he doesn't play fair," Don Jaime protested. "He says one thing and means something else, so just for that I'm going to take your Uncle Bill's conceit down a couple of notches."

"How do you know he doesn't play fair?"

He laid finger on lip. "Hush! It's a secret."

"Evidently," Roberta replied bitterly, after waiting about twenty seconds for him to impart the secret.

"I think I'll go back to Los Algodones," he announced suddenly. "There's something about the atmosphere of that town that aids my powers of divination."

"Am I invited to ride back with you? Or must I mope around the house until you return?"

"I think you had better mope. I have need to do some thinking—and you ditch my train of thought."

He looked at her keenly, earnestly, and without the slightest flicker of levity in his eyes. "Are you enjoying your visit at Valle Verde, Bobby? I've wondered if you didn't feel a bit lonely and neglected here."

"Oh, no, Jimmy! You're such a friendly, comfortable person when you are around the house. Will you return from Los Algodones in time for dinner, Jimmy?"

"I don't know. I'll do my best to complete my business and be back in time. I don't relish driving around this country at night because just at present, for me, at least, the night has a number of eyes."

"You mean—"

"I mean that your foreman, Bill Dingle, has been across the line, and something tells me he went there to hire some renegade to bump me off. I don't particularly blame him for that. A man acts according to his lights, and I gave Dingle and his men a pretty tough deal."

"But you went to town today unarmed, Jimmy?"

He shook his head, half removed his tropical whipcord coat and displayed a gun under each arm, in a shoulder

holster. "I try to appear non-perturbed off the ranch," he explained. "Well, I have a few friends who me advised on matters in which interested. I'm pretty safe in that, but coming home in the dusk I as lief have a good man for company. So you stay home, Roberta, at take Ken Hobart with me. He's reliable."

With a careless nod he left her drive over to the men's quarters his foreman. Roberta stood in patio entrance and watched him. Ken Hobart came out of the door, receive his orders and go own adobe bungalow for his couple of carbines and ammunition. Then the two drove away Roberta, with terror in her heart to her room and wept, as her imagination pictured Don Miguel Higuenes, all bloody and lying in the deep gray dust of the to Los Algodones.

In the cool of the late afternoon Jaime dropped into a vacant chair beside Crooked Bill on the veranda of the Mansion house, after first, in Spanish, if by any chance chair was reserved for any friend of his.

"Not at all," Crooked Bill replied in the same language, albeit that for the years had been long since tongue had caressed so many words. "Help yourself, my friend."

"I thank you," Don Jaime replied in English, "I observe you do not speak Spanish too well, I beg pardon, addressing you in that tongue, serving that you appear to be a country I supposed you spoke the language of the country."

"Never was much of a hand at foreign languages," Crooked Bill replied with the utmost friendliness.

Don Jaime produced two cigars and handed one to his neighbor. Crooked Bill favored the weed with a furtive appraisal, saw that it was a brand that retailed at three for a dollar, and decided he might as well be a stranger here, he added.

"Much obliged," he murmured. "I am pleased to meet you, Mr. Blodgett. I am Jaime Miguel Higuener."

Crooked Bill started not guardedly. "The h—l you are!" he burst out.

"Ah, you have heard of Don Jaime's face betokened mildness and inquiry."

"Why yes, Senor Higuenes—will forgive me for bringing up an old subject. I believe you the young man who waited old Tom Antrim into the bosom of Abraham."

"I had the pleasure," Don Jaime replied modestly.

"Would you mind shaking hands with me, Senor Higuenes? The holy poker, that was a first-class job of work you did on Tom. I delighted to meet you, sir."

"The pleasure is mutual, Mr. Blodgett. You knew Antrim?"

"I should tell a man. He came on a cow deal once. That was so low he could kiss a rat without bending his knees."

Don Jaime smiled. "I believe Blodgett, that you and I have in common. Suppose we cement our acquaintance in two fingers of ulla I know a place where we can sit."

"Boy," said Crooked Bill, "a gift from God. But we'll pass up the quarts of thirty-year-old Bourbon in my room. The h—l of it is no ice in this hotel."

"I will get ice from the soda clerk at the drug store, Mr. Blodgett, also, is available, and if you permit me, I will make a julep in the manner taught me by my father—though of Spanish persuasion married a lady from Virginia who taught him the great secret."

"Get on the job," ordered Crooked Bill, "and come up to my room, Number 86."

Five minutes later Don Jaime returned with the ice and the mixer, and Crooked Bill arose and led the way upstairs.

"My use to get him to walk with thought Don Jaime. He has a slight limp. Yes, beyond the peradventure of a doubt this sly old wretch is Roberta's uncle, and if I don't get out what he's up to before we part from being the boy I used to be."

Up in Number 86 Don Jaime knifed the julep, shaving the ice with a knife sorted out from under a counter. Crooked Bill watched him fascinated. "What part of our Lone Star state do you hail from, Mr. Blodgett?" Don Jaime inquired presently.

"I come from El Paso," Don Jaime replied. "Thinking of settling in this state?"

"Oh no! Fact is, I came down here to buy those sheep from Tom Antrim's estate."

"This is most unfortunate, I regret. I am a cowman and I know I was fraternizing with a man. Were it not for your ardent liquor it would be incumbent on me to retire instantly."

for COLDS Put Mentholatum in nostrils to open them, rub on chest to reduce congestion. MENTHOLATUM

Putting Sense Into It When Thomas Hudson (1701-1779), famous British portrait painter, completed a picture of a Miss Irons, society girl, the latter returned it to him with complaint that it did not do her justice. She suggested that he pretty up the face. Several months later Miss Irons received the portrait back, this time with the face of Thomas Mudge, educator, painted over her own and a polite note saying that was the only way the author could "put some sense into her head somewhere." But Hudson could afford it; he was already a success.

Don't Trifle With Coughs Don't let them get a strange hold. Fight germs quickly. Creamulsion combines the 7 best helps known to modern science. Powerful but harmless. Pleasant to take. No narcotics. Your druggist will refund your money if any cough or cold no matter how long standing is not relieved by Creamulsion. (adv.)

Bit Forward Her Father—Young man, you've been courting my daughter for six years. What are you going to do about it? Youth—W-why? Ought I to ask her for a k-kiss?—Weekly Telegraph (Sheffield).

True Fish Story "Hello, Joe. Nick bunch of fish." "Yeh." "Get 'em in the market?" "No, I caught these fish. They cost me about five times the market price."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

A Start "What would you do if you had all the money in the world?" "Pay my debts—as far as that money would go."—Modern Radio.

Make \$25 to \$50 Weekly by selling New York Stock Exchange securities locally for the largest exclusive dealer in BUY AMERICA Investment Portfolios. Buy to sell. Liberal commissions. Complete sample kit with facsimile certificates and full instructions sent for \$2.50. Write PIERCE, FENNER & SMITH, Inc. 221 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Didn't Count Wife (hearing husband arrive home after hours)—Who is that? Husband—Er—hardly anybody, dear.—Stray Stories.

You could about a new fashion for a year or two and then surrender.

ORIGINAL Purity AND FULL STRENGTH SEALED IN BY CELLOPHANE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10c ASK FOR IT BY NAME St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 48-1932

Even Ordinary Mortal Is Rich in Ancestors

"A pedigree like this is, of course, such a few can claim," says the Canadian Mining Journal, commenting on an article on the subject of heredity. But, with reference to the pedigrees of very ordinary mortals like ourselves, it is interesting to recall that a distinguished legal commentator has estimated that for the fortieth genealogical remove—that is to say, in the course of sixteen or seventeen centuries—the total number of a man's progenitors is more than 1,000,000,000.

"All of us have now subsisting," wrote the great Blackstone, "nearly 270,000,000 of cousins in the fifteenth degree; and if this calculation should appear incompatible with the number of inhabitants on the earth, it is because, by intermarriages among the descendants, a hundred or a thousand different relations may be consolidated in one person, or he may be related to us in a hundred or a thousand different ways!"

What a field of speculation this train of thought opens up! Small wonder that each of us is supposed to have a "double."

Welcomed New Daughter The letter to her new daughter-in-law which Martha Washington wrote, considered by critics an almost perfect example of expression, was as follows: "My dear Nelly:—God took from Me a Daughter when June Roses were blooming—He has now given me another daughter about her Age when Winter winds are blowing, to warm my Heart again. I am as Happy as One so afflicted and so Blest can be. Pray receive my Benediction and a wish that you may long live the loving Wife of my happy son and a Loving Daughter of Your Affectionate Mother, M. Washington."

(Continued)

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher
Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the post office at Hedley, Texas, under Act of March 3, 1879.

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

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.

METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School next Sunday at 9:45. Mrs. W. H. Jones, Sept. Preaching at 11 a. m.
Senior and Hi Leagues at 6:00 Preaching at 7:00 by pastor.

NOTICE OF FILING ACCOUNT -- ESTATES

The State of Texas,
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County—Greeting:
You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the county of Donley, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof.

Notice of Filing Account—Estates of Decedents
The State of Texas.
To All Persons Interested in the Estate of O. B. Smith and Veo Smith, Minors:
B. F. Jackson, Guardian, has filed in the County Court of Donley county, Texas, his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of O. B. Smith and Veo Smith, Minors, together with an application to be discharged from said Guardianship, which will be heard by our said County Court on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1932, at the court house thereof, in the town of Clarendon, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said Account, should they see proper to do so. Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court this writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.
Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, November 26th, A. D. 1932.

Mrs. Beattie Smith,
[Seal] Clerk County Court,
Donley County, Texas
By Helen Windman, Deputy.

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

DEPENDABLE BUILDING MATERIAL
C. F. & I. Coal
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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

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.

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THE TIME IS LIMITED

Don't wait too long, and then wish you hadn't

See the Informer Man for Bargain Rates on your favorite Newspaper

*It's Sensible!
It's Practical!*
GIVE GOODYEARS FOR CHRISTMAS!



GOOD SAFE LOW-COST GOODYEARS

New Speedway
Guaranteed
Tires and Tubes

Full Oversize	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
30x3 1/2	\$3.75	\$3.65	\$.91
4.40-21	4.15	3.95	1.05
4.50-20	4.49	4.39	1.00
4.50-21	4.57	4.47	1.05
4.75-19	5.27	5.12	1.08
4.75-20	5.38	5.23	1.00
5.00-19	5.55	5.40	1.15
5.00-20	5.63	5.45	1.31
5.00-21	5.80	5.65	1.33
5.25-18	6.30	6.12	1.17
5.25-21	6.85	6.67	1.33

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Good Used Tires Put Up Expert Tire Vulcanizing

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The Dallas Morning News
"SUPREME IN TEXAS"

Dallas News, Dallas, Texas. **CAMP-IGN 1932**
Gentlemen:
Herewith my remittance, \$5.75, in full payment for subscription to The Dallas News one whole year by mail, daily and Sunday.
Name..... P. O.....
R. F. D..... State.....
Foregoing rate good for subscriptions only in the States of Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, New Mexico and Arkansas.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an extra and use as directed. Fine particles of aged skin seal off small oil droplets...

EASY WORK. If you spare two hours daily will have 37% commission...

WANTED MAN OR WOMAN in every community to sell ECONOMY LAUNDRY TABLETS...

The Ideal Vacation Land Sunshine All Winter Long

Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's Foremost Desert Playground

Electrical Wood Tester The "electric eye," a robot which is helping man to solve problems of traffic, science and industry...

"Splitting" Headaches Until she learned why she was always miserable—and found out about MR Tablets (Nature's Remedy)...

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 1c.

Operating Rooms in Black Hospitals in Russia are to have operating rooms entirely in black.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Promotes Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair...

Wired Cathedral Modern science has entered somber old St. Paul's cathedral, London, and come to the rescue of speakers and congregations.

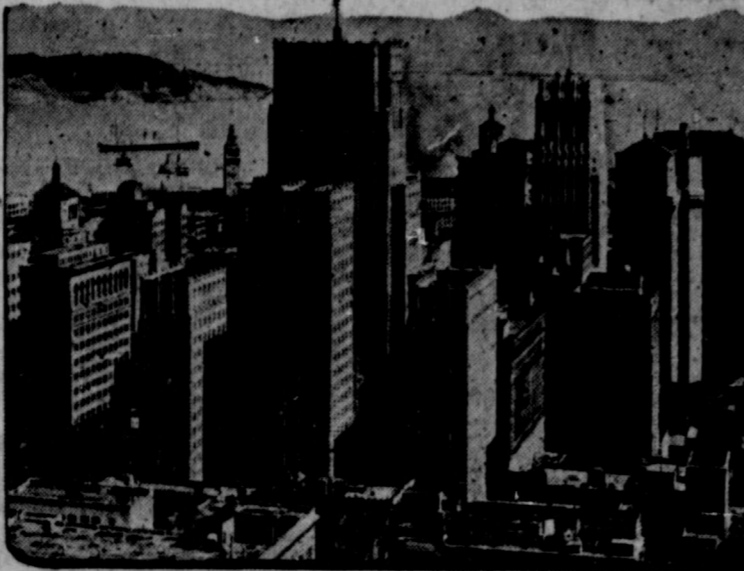
Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Flying Into a Temper Touchy... irritable! Everything upsets her. She needs Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to soothe her nerves and build up her health by its tonic action.

Mouse Hails Ishbel's Talk As Miss Ishbel MacDonald, who was guest of honor at a dinner in London recently of the Association of Women's Clerks and Secretaries...

BLADDER TROUBLE If your bladder is irritated, either because your urine is too acid or because inflammation is present, just try Gold Medal Bladder Oil Capsules.

Golden Gate City



San Francisco's Skyscrapers.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service. SAN FRANCISCO is to have a new superbridge across its broad bay, to be financed by the Reconstruction Finance corporation.

San Francisco stands on a peninsula. North and east of it is the great harbor; to the west, the Pacific. So most travelers reach it by water.

Only 83 years ago, when gold-mad human hordes swept across the prairies to San Francisco, it was an infant Mexican village.

Its vast panoramic Embarcadero, or water front, fairly smells of China tea, silks, straw mats, Alaska fish, Manila hemp, coconuts, pineapples, raw sugar, Singapore rubber, and coffee from Latin America.

A great city had to rise here, for the same reasons that New York grew at the Hudson's mouth, Rio de Janeiro and Sydney and Hong Kong on their great harbors.

Not only in its eventful growth, but in the story of its very beginnings, you find San Francisco legitimately a child of the sea.

Drake Near There in 1579. By sea Sir Francis Drake came, on that pioneer world cruise of 1579. It must have been foggy even then; for he missed the Golden Gate to land a bit north.

Nearly two centuries passed. Still no white man had seen the Golden Gate. Inland from it were Digger Indians, living precariously on roots, rats, bugs, and snakes, often starving in a region now so rich in milk and honey that it exports food to much of the civilized world.

But down in Mexico things were happening—events of profound portent to future California and San Francisco. Cortez had seized the realm of Montezuma. Slowly, for generations afterwards, the gold-hungry Spaniards drifted to the northwest, some by sea, many through what is Arizona now, and thus up this coast.

In time the missions, orchards, and irrigated farms of the padres were scattered along the meandering trail from Guadalajara up to San Diego—and finally to the Golden Gate itself. Along this same Camino Real, or "Royal Road," flanked today by golf clubs and "hot-dog" stands, came Don Gaspar de Portola, governor of Baja California, seeking a bay called Monterey. "Royal Road" they called it, euphemistically; but what Don Gaspar actually followed then was a faint trail fading into hills and brush.

Now the City Grew. As if foreshadowing the liberal spirit of the city, San Francisco itself was founded in 1776—the same year that also made July Fourth the nation's birthday. It was a Spanish captain, Juan Bautista de Anza, who laid it out and set the pattern for later "realitors."

saw things come to pass that molded, through the years, the character of the city: the growth of the vast haciendas, huge herds, bullfights, fiestas, burning Judas in effigy, church processions, rodeos and swaggering vaqueros in such feats of horsemanship as "loping" full speed with a tray of filled wine glasses, spilling none.

By 1806, Russian trappers, hunting sea otters in the kelp beds, drift down from Sitka. Agents of the tsar build a fort at Bodega, up the coast, colonizing there, with smooth intrigue, to make Alta California part of the Russian empire.

Shrewd New England traders, on three-year cruises to Canton via California, call here to barter. Their trade goods, wrote Dana in his "Two Years Before the Mast," included spirits, teas, coffees, sugars, spices, hardware, crockery, clothing, boots and shoes from Lynn, calicoes from Lowell, cart wheels from England, capes, shawls, jewelry and comb.

Bearded and buck-skinned Missouri and Kentucky men begin trucking in. Then the Hudson's Bay company, coming to build a fur post here; English navy merchant ships, and more moves on the checkboard of destiny, with a plan now to make this a British colony.

With the 1820's comes the end of Spanish rule. A new flag, the Mexican, waving now over San Francisco. Intrigues increase as years pass; disputes arise between foreigners and natives, and justice grows blinder.

Annexation and Gold. War with Mexico. Back in Washington sits President Polk, the resolute Scott, Doniphan, and Zachary Taylor are in Mexico; Fremont, Kearny, and Kit Carson in California.

Barely 900 people in the village then; a newspaper, a school, and two ramshackle wooden wharves. But soon Marshall found gold near Sutter's mill. It was the richest strike in history.

The news spread east. Polk commented on the find in a message to congress. No such excitement had ever swept the nation. By 1849 the whole world seemed gold mad. On every continent men talked of California, and in ever-increasing thousands they moved on San Francisco.

Rough, Soisterous Times. Steerage tickets via Panama sold for \$1,000. Thousands went this way; another army around the Horn; others across Nicaragua or Mexico. Death took frightful toll, especially among those crossing the western desert.

Imagine San Francisco then. Gold crazy. Off on the treasure hunt months ahead of eastern hordes. Its homes, cows, chickens, gardens, goods in stores—all were deserted. At excitement's height even the sailors quit arriving ships to race for the gold fields, till a vast ghost fleet of silent vessels lay idle and abandoned in the bay.

Then, suddenly, the tide turned. Significantly, this period, and not the Spanish, marked the city's real beginning. Newcomers, pouring in now by sea, made frantic demands, at any price, for food, clothes, and mining outfits. In a few weeks population multiplied a hundred times. Thousands slept in open fields. Two streams, new arrivals on their way to the mines and men hastening back to spend their dust and suggests brought the young town a makeshift wealth.

American Heroines

By LOUISE M. COMSTOCK

"Captain Molly" Corbin

VARIOUS are the ways by which women have served their country during times of war. But one who actually shed her blood on the field of battle was Margaret Corbin, the "Captain Molly" whose remains were recently moved from the J. P. Morgan estate at Highland Falls and reburied with military pomp in a spot of honor at West Point.

Margaret Corbin was undoubtedly the first woman so to distinguish herself on an American battlefield. During November of 1776 Colonel Robert Magaw with 2,000 Revolutionary troops was defending Fort Mifflin against the combined British forces under General Howe. By November 16 the greater portion of the American stronghold had been taken.

Manning one of the two cannon with which Fort Tyron answered this attack was a young Virginian, John Corbin, and beside him stood his wife Margaret, who had followed him to war and shared with him its perils. For three hours she stood there, helping him, watching comrades sink to death about them and the Hessians creep closer and closer. Then suddenly John Corbin fell, with a bullet through his breast. His gun was silent. But only for a minute. For there soon appeared on the ramparts a strange figure, a stalwart young woman in homespun, not Margaret Corbin now, but "Captain Molly" Corbin, leaning over her dead husband to load his cannon and return the enemy's fire.

Weary minutes later she also was wounded the cannon was silent once more, and Fort Tyron was taken. The British carried the wounded woman across the Hudson under a flag of truce, gave her hospital treatment, and released her under the stipulation that she should not again take up arms for America in the war. When the war was over, she was pensioned on a soldier's half pay and the value of a suit of clothes a year, and until her death at the age of forty-nine she was supported by the military establishment in a private home near West Point.

Lydia Darrah

A QUAKERESS by faith, Lydia Darrah nevertheless put her country's cause above her love of peace.

In December of 1777 the city of Philadelphia was in the hands of the British, and General Howe occupied headquarters on Second street, directly across from the neat white home of William and Lydia Darrah. Quakers both, and persons of some prominence in the city. One night a British officer ascended the front steps of the Darrah house, gained admittance and informed its fostered owners that the general chose to hold a secret council somewhat later in one of their back chambers. The family was given careful instructions. They were to retire at an early hour. The mistress of the house, it was promised, would be informed when the conference was over, so that she might put out the lights and lock the doors for the night.

The Darrahs retired according to instructions. The British officers arrived, made their way to the designated chamber and locked the door. The council was on. Then rose Lydia, and with beating heart but brave determination made her way barefooted to the door of the meeting room. With her ear to the keyhole she learned that the British were planning for the morning a surprise attack on Washington's unsuspecting troops at White Marsh. With this information she retired, and when the council was over, could be awakened only by repeated knocks at her door and finally answered in a very sleepy voice indeed!

Early the next morning Mistress Darrah must have a pass from General Howe, so that she might ride through the British lines and go to Frankfort for flour. This gained, she hastened, very conspicuously laden with an empty flour sack to Frankfort. Here, however, she discarded her sack and hastened onward, until she met an outpost of the patriot army and gave warning of the impending attack. Then she returned to Frankfort, had her flour sack filled, and made her way home.

The British attack at White Marsh was a failure. General Howe's officers were at a loss to know how General Washington had learned their careful and secret plans in time to be so well prepared against their coming. In vain they questioned other members of the Darrah household. Only Lydia occupied their suspicions. "We know you were asleep," they told her. "We had to knock three times before we could even awaken you!"

Quicker Relief For Headaches



Because of Quick Solving Property BAYER ASPIRIN Starts "Taking Effect" 3 or 4 Minutes After Taking

Due to important scientific developments in the Bayer laboratories, STANT relief from neuralgia and rheumatic pains is being afforded millions. Because of a unique process in making and tabletting Bayer Aspirin is made almost INSTANTLY. Hence it starts to work almost instantly. And thus the average pain of as little as three or four minutes after taking. The fastest it is said, ever known.



NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

CORTEZ SHOWS AS MASTER OF "DRAFT"

Filched Immense Sums From King of Spain

In the official report concerning what is now Mexico, dating back to accounts of Hernandez Cortez of his administration in the newly created country. These show that Cortez had an eye out for the main chance—adding to his private fortune by getting all the money he could from the treasure chest of the king of Spain.

One of these reports deals with the constructing of a tiny stream which divides the city of Vera Cruz. At the time this bridge was built the town was a mere village of native Indians.

Cortez saw an opportunity to obtain a generous sum from the Spanish crown for the proposed improvement. His first report to the king in regard to the bridge was of an indefinite nature, just as were most of his reports in regard to place and happenings in the land of the Aztecs.

In the report he said that Vera Cruz was built at the mouth of a river and that the river divided two sections of the native population. He mentioned the fact that it would be a very desirable thing for the king to make an appropriation for the building of a bridge to connect the two portions of the town. Cortez consented to do this.

Cortez, when he had begun work on the bridge but owing to the fact that there was much swampy land at the point where the bridge had to be built it would take a considerable expense to get the land in condition to build the bridge. The land was finally gotten in condition at great expense and the work on the bridge begun.

One thing and another arose, or at least this is what Cortez said in his letters to the king of Spain, and more and more money was needed. Finally the amount of the appropriations grew into millions for the great bridge, which Cortez was supposed to be building at Vera Cruz.

This drain of the treasury made quite an impression on the mind of the king, and one day when he was near the coast of Spain with some of his court he was found standing near the shore with his hand over his eyes looking to the west.

"What are you trying to see?" asked one of his friends. "I was trying," said the king, "to see if it was not possible to catch a glimpse of that bridge which Cortez is building in Mexico. It has cost enough to be large enough to be seen from here."

The bridge that Cortez really did build very likely was built by his Indian prisoners, without the outlay of a single cent; but what Cortez did with the money he received has not been accounted for. The ancient stone structure is still standing, and is an unending object of interest to students of early history of Mexico.

Women said:

You Can't Use Fast-Working Soaps or Colored Things

BUT they have tried the New Oxydol then!

Every bit of Oxydol dissolves instantly into thick long-lasting suds—50% more suds than that's why it does so much more work—soaks clothes so fresh and clean without harm to hands or dainty colors and materials. Rinses clean, softens water, won't burn. Great for dishes, too.



Oxydol THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all the good people who were so kind, kind and patient, and for the beautiful floral offerings, during the illness and death of our mother.

Our prayer is that God will bless each of you.

Mr and Mrs Dell Cooper and Family,
Bert Davis,
Frank Davis,
Morris Davis and Family,
Clarence Davis,
Mr and Mrs A. A. Cooper.

NOTICE

Hunting, wood hauling or trespassing is prohibited on Finch Bros. ranch, south of Hedley, F. A. Finch.

G. W. Antrobus of Clarendon was a business visitor in Hedley Tuesday afternoon.

4674 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday morning of this week the four local gins had turned out 4674 bales of cotton this season.

A number have finished picking and the season's receipts at this place are going to be considerably below normal.

Misses Vera Laurence and Ruby Lee Baker left Sunday afternoon for Deep Lake, where they opened the school Monday. Miss Baker, who lives in Dallas, came in Saturday and was a guest in the W. B. Laurence home until Sunday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs H. M. Horschler were visitors in Clarendon last Monday afternoon.

Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, Dec. 9, 10

Harry Carey
in a fast action picture
Night Rider

Serial and Cartoon
10c to All

Saturday Midnight Matinee
Starting at 11 p. m.

Tim McCoy, in
Fighting for Justice
and Second Chapter of Serial
Same program that we ran
last Saturday
10c to All

Monday, Tuesday, Dec. 12, 13

The Hit of the Year
Norma Shearer,
Frederic March and
Leslie Howard, in
Smiling Through

Also Two Shorts
10c and 25c

Wednesday, Thursday, 14, 15

Stuart Erwin and
Allison Skipworth in
one of the Best Comedies
He Learned About Women

Also News and Added Short
10c and 15c

MRS. T. F. HEFNER IS FOUND DEAD IN BED

Mrs. T. F. Hefner, former citizen of Hedley and the mother of Mrs. O. E. Bailey of this city, was found dead in her bed about 5 o'clock Tuesday morning, at her home several miles north of McLean. Mrs. Hefner had not been sick, a fact which made her death a greater shock to her family and friends.

On hearing the news, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey left immediately for the Hefner home.

Funeral services were held at the Hedley Church of Christ at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday, followed by interment in Rowe Cemetery.

A more extended article will be published next week.

Another good spare rib friend showed up Wednesday in the person of S. C. Bell, who turned in a fine batch of this succulent fruit. Thanks a lot, friend.

PASTORS AND STEWARDS MEET AT CLARENDON

All the Pastors and District Stewards of the Clarendon District are called to meet the Presiding Elder Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, in Clarendon.

J. W. Noel is District Steward for Hedley Station.

B. Y. P. U.

We'll be looking for you to add one more to our B. Y. P. U. next Sunday night. Come, and help make it more interesting. It will be what you help us make it. Be there Sunday night at 8:00.

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

Postmaster Everett and Miss Jewell Everett were visitors in Amarillo Monday.

Dr. J. C. Coffey, former Hedley resident now living at Benjamin, was a visitor here several days the past week.

MISSING

Several subscription dollars. If you have one of them, won't you kindly hand it to the Informer man. Thanks.

Subscribe for The Informer

Notice to Turkey Raisers

We will be buying Turkeys the balance of this week. The Turkey market will close Saturday night, December 10.

Call us for prices, or see us before you sell.

EADS PRODUCE CO.
E. H. Eads, Prop.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The Buffaloes came down from Goodnight Friday and played the Hedley Owls. The Buffaloes are really good—but the Owls are better, and won the game by a score of 30 to 12.

Hedley girls also played the Goodnight girls, and defeated them, 26 to 21.

The Senior English Club met in regular session November 18. Wauline Wall was elected reporter after which the program was rendered, as follows:

Poem—J. R. Self.
Negro dialog—Pete Armstrong.
Poem—Joyce Tinsley.
Piano solo—Jonnie Land.
Sentences—Emma Lou Plunk.

The Club met again Nov. 25. b in the following program:

Character and Reputation—Chloe Hart.
Solo—Sarah Hendricks.
"My Fountain Pen"—Clayton Evans.

A Tom Fool Rhyme—Thelma Pierce.

Reading—Jack Carter.
A Friend—Zillah Grigsby.

High School pupils assembled in the auditorium Friday and listened to a speech delivered by Rev. A. V. Hendricks. Come again, we enjoy hearing you.

Don't forget the Senior Play to be given Dec. 20th. Come see the "Red Headed Stepchild," for she will make you laugh and cry. It's a great comedy. So set aside a few pennies to be spent Dec. 20th.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Clyde Riley of Wellington will preach at the Hedley Church of Christ on Sunday, December 11th.

All are cordially invited to come out and hear him.

L. A. STROUD'S BROTHER DIES AT HOME IN GEORGIA

L. A. Stroud received a message last Monday stating that his brother, David A. Stroud, of Woodbine, Georgia, had died on Wednesday, November 30th, at the age of 79 years.

We deeply sympathize with our friend and fellow townsman, who is now the only survivor of four brothers and one sister.

Ask about the Rug to be given away Dec. 31st at the B. & B. Variety Store.

Mrs. Gertrude Todd and little son, of Yuma, Arizona, are here for a visit in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Noel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Heath and baby were here from Levelland the past week, visiting home folks and friends.

Frank Davis left Tuesday for his home at Ajo, Arizona.

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

Men's and Boys' winter weight shirts
B. & B. Variety Store.

FREE!

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE AWAY

\$10.00 IN CASH

AS FIRST PRIZE

\$7.50 in Merchandise

AS SECOND PRIZE

ON CHRISTMAS EVE DAY
at 4:00 p. m.

See Us for Particulars

WE WILL ALSO GIVE AWAY

A 10 lb TURKEY

Each Saturday Until Christmas
Beginning December 3rd

See Specials at Our Store
Friday and Saturday

Eads Produce Co.

PHONE 167

WE DELIVER



J. W. VALLANCE

Specials FRIDAY AND SATURDAY Flour

Yukon, 48 lb 95c

Homa, 48 lb 73c

Lard, Vegetol, 8 lb 57c

K C Baking Powder 10 lb \$1.10

Salt, 2 10c boxes 15c

Soap, P. & G. or Tub, 9 bars 25c

Extract, 8 oz 19c

Gallon Catsup 49c

Jello, 2 Pkgs, old style 12c

Pop Corn 2 lb 15c

Cocoanut Bulk, lb 19c

Cocoa

Hershey's, 1-2 lb 11c

Oranges, new crop, 2 dozen 35c

Bulk Coffee, We Grind It, lb 15c

Cheese, Cream, lb 18c

Sliced Bacon, lb 18c

Roast, Rib, lb 7c

Cured Ham, Sliced, lb 12c



Hardware Toyland

Our Store is Filled with things that will delight Boys and Girls of every age.

Bring the children in early

while assortments are complete. Find out what appeals to them, and let us cooperate with you in assuring them

A Happy Christmas

Prices this year are surprisingly low

Thompson Bros.

Hardware -- Furniture

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. Hendricks, or ask the Informer Man.

COFFINS, CASKETS UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
19th Year in Practice
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when you know a new item.