

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 16 1932

NO. 6

SPECIALS!

1 Quart Milk Magnesia	69c
1 Pint Halitosis, 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 Gara 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

The First Baptist Church has been selected as the place to have the Community Christmas Tree Saturday night, Dec 24th.

Everybody in the community is invited to take part in this joyous event. If you want any further information, ask a member of one of the committees. They are as follows:

Tree—I 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 Whiteside, Mrs. Taddie Ayers, Miss Jewell Everett.

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

Genuine money saving prices on men's, women's and children's shoes at Kendall's

R. E. Mann is hereby awarded our very best thanks for the platter of fresh pork sausage delivered at the editorial parsonage Wednesday. When better sausages are made the Bot Manns will make 'em.

NOTICE, TAX PAYERS

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.

The M. C. and Wallace Raney families returned some days ago from Amarillo, and are again at home in Hedley. We are glad to have them back.

FOR SALE—Milk cow. See D. L. Hickey.

MISSING

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

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

SENIOR PLAY NEXT TUESDAY EVENING

The Senior Play, "The Red Headed Stepchild," will be presented in high school auditorium next Tuesday night, Dec 20th. This is a dandy good play, with an excellent cast, and you should not fail to see it.

Admission 10c and 15c. We're expecting you.

Be sure and see our line of Christmas Goods
B. & B. Variety Store.

GRADE PROGRAM TO BE GIVEN FRIDAY NIGHT

A number by pupils of each grade, consisting of Pageants, Drills, Plays, etc., will be given in high school auditorium Friday evening, Dec 16, beginning at 7 o'clock, promptly.

Proceeds to go to piano fund. Admission 10c to all.

GOOD FORD TRUCK to trade
L. Morrison, Naylor Route,
Clarendon, Texas.

SUNDAY IS FAMILY DAY AT BAPTIST S. S.

We would like to make next Sunday, Dec 18, Family Day in the Sunday School. All departments will meet in the auditorium at 9:45, with parents and children sitting together. The Young People's Department will have charge of the opening exercises. The Pastor says in order that we may have plenty of time we may use the preaching hour.

As next Sunday is a review of the quarter, the following subjects will be discussed:

The Ideal Devotional Life—Mrs. M. E. Wells.

Being a Christian at Home—Mrs. W. C. Payne.

Training Our Children in the Home—Rev. M. E. Wells.

Problems of the Modern Home—W. T. Hall.

Singing: Trust and Obey.

Observance of the Law—W. C. Payne.

The Christian's Duty toward the Promotion of World Peace—Earl Hill.

The Right Ways of Making a Living—R. W. Alewine.

The Christian's Use of Money—Ed Z. Gordon.

Singing: When Jesus Comes to Reward His Servants.

Living as God's Stewards—Miss Lorene Watson.

Christian Brotherhood—C. R. Hunsucker.

The Christian's Use of Leisure—O. E. Johnson.

Singing: Onward, Christian Soldiers.

If you are not attending Sunday School, we invite you to worship with us.

O. E. Johnson, Supt.

We have a few Christmas Trees.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Smith returned last Monday night from Martin, where Mr. Smith has been undergoing treatment. His many friends are glad to know that he is much improved, and hope to see the improvement continue steadily.

Our good friend D. E. Perdue was in town yesterday from his home in Hedgins community.

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

ANNOUNCING

Mr. George L. Armstrong

As the New Manager of Our Store

This insures you prompt courteous treatment and a Square Deal every time

Our Prices are in line with "Hard Times"

Farmers Equity Union

PHONE 17 WE DELIVER

HEDLEY SCHOOLS

HEDLEY'S SCHOOLS ARE FAMOUS. They are a REAL ASSET to our town.

Prospective residents want to know First, what kind of schools we have. When they know, they are only too glad to buy property here and to live here permanently.

When our residents are tempted to move, our schools hold them.

Let's all try to pay our School Taxes this year and help Hedley keep her Schools on the same high level.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President Confers With Roosevelt and Congress Leaders on War Debt—Hitler Offered German Rule Under Conditions.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT and President-Elect Hoover held their scheduled conversation on the war debts in the White House today and exchanged views as to the wisest course for the United States government to pursue. The conference may have been of use to the two gentlemen but its national or international importance is questionable. Mr. Roosevelt had no intention of committing himself concerning the debt question or of assuming any responsibility for the advance of his inauguration. Mr. Hoover can do nothing more than make a recommendation to congress on the matter of reopening the debt settlements, and it is practically certain that congress is overwhelmingly opposed to reducing the debts or suspending the payments.

Besides Mr. Hoover and Mr. Roosevelt, there were but two persons admitted to the conference. These were Secretary of the Treasury, Glenn Mills, who with Secretary of State Stimson had prepared the draft for the President; and Dr. Raymond Moley, professor of government and law in Columbia university, who attended as Governor Roosevelt's adviser. Doctor Moley, an authority on sociology and crime, was one of the so-called "brain trust" that traded with Roosevelt during the campaign, and it was he who assembled much of the material for the governor's speeches. There are those who think the professor will be the Chief House of the Roosevelt administration.

The President, as is well known, favors action looking to revision of the war debt settlements, but congress would not sustain him in this position; so it was thought probable he would merely tell the nations that the United States declines to suspend the December 15 payments and that there is no immediate prospect of reduction of the terms. However, it was believed in Washington that he would recommend to congress the re-creation of the war debt funding commission for the purpose of making new settlements with the nations that might otherwise default. This he tried to have done in 1931 but congress declined, and it probably will decline again, which would mean the entire debt program would be passed on to the incoming Democratic administration.

WEDNESDAY morning the President and Secretary Mills met over the whole matter again with 13 leaders of congress, including Speaker Garner, the Vice-President-Elect, and these: Senators Smoot, Watson and Reed, Republicans, and Harriman, King and George, Democrats; Representatives Collier, Rainey and Donnell, Democrats, and Hawley, Tracy and Bacharach, Republicans. With them he sought to formulate a united policy on the debts for presentation to congress; and this was the conference of greater importance, for these leaders really will determine the attitude of the government in the matter.

Czechoslovakia joined Great Britain, France and Belgium in the petition for suspension of payments and revision. Italian ministers decided Italy would pay its debts punctually and Premier Mussolini approved.

OVER in Berlin there were conferences during the week that were vital to the future of the reich and intense interest to the rest of the world. After talking with leaders of various parties, President Von Hindenburg summoned Adolf Hitler, chief of the National Socialists, who had demanded control of the government for his party and the post of chancellor for himself. The Nazi leader set forth the aims of his movement, and in return the president gave Adolf Hitler a mandate to form a cabinet under certain conditions which Hitler temporarily at least rejected.

The president demanded that Hitler agree to respect the majority of V. Papen's emergency decrees and that his cabinet would have to be backed "by a majority or almost a majority of the reichstag. Von Hindenburg also demanded Hitler's pledge to govern according to parliamentary rule. He further stipulated that Hitler must maintain the present military and foreign policies and that General Kuhn minister of defense and Baron Kautner von Neurath as foreign minister.

At this writing the outcome of the conference is in doubt. Hitler was

still trying to get assurance of a majority in the reichstag, but this seemed a feat almost impossible as Hugenburg's Nationalists and various other relatively small parties were holding out.

REDUCTIONS in the budget of approximately \$500,000,000, requested of the cabinet by President Hoover have been met. The cuts in appropriations for the fiscal year beginning June 1 next were settled by the cabinet at about \$700,000,000, but it was explained that this would be offset "by certain increases in uncontrollable items, such as interest and amortization on the public debt and tax refunds to the extent of about \$150,000,000."

The White House statement said "the administration is determined to present a balanced budget," and leaders of congress appear equally determined to keep down the regular appropriations at the short session.

WESLEY L. JONES, veteran Republican senator from Washington, who was defeated on November 8 for re-election, died in the Mount Baker sanitarium in Seattle. He had served in congress for 33 years, was one of the most uncompromising of the dries, and at the time of his death was chairman of the powerful appropriations committee.

Governor Hartley of Washington appointed E. S. Grammer, a Seattle lumberman and a Republican, to fill out Jones' unexpired term, thus assuring the Republicans of a majority in the short session.

WHAT did the President say to Fred Britten? That was the question that was agitating the proponents of a bill legalizing beer. The wet congressman from Chicago admittedly went to the White House in the hope of finding out what Mr. Hoover would do to such a bill if it were passed in the short session, and as he came forth he announced he was convinced that the President would not veto it. Rejoicings among the beer boys!

Then came swiftly Theodore Joslin, one of the White House secretaries, with the flat assertion to the newspaper men that "the President had declined to discuss beer with Mr. Britten." Cheers from the dries!

Notified of this action on the part of the White House, Mr. Britten stuck by his guns, asserted that Mr. Joslin knew nothing about what had been said during his conference with the President and reiterated his prediction that Mr. Hoover would approve beer legislation.

RAYMOND ROBINS, the long missing social worker and prohibition advocate, was found in the mountains of North Carolina, masquerading as "Reynolds Rogers," a mining engineer and prospector.

Identified by his nephew and then by his wife, he insisted for several days he did not know them and was in reality "Rogers." In other respects his mind was clear, and after a rest in a sanitarium and medical care he recognized Mrs. Robins and his own identity and was declared to be on the way to normal health. The psychiatrist in charge said Mr. Robins had been suffering from amnesia or a similar mental malady.

Ever since his disappearance early in September Mr. Robins had been in the Great Smoky mountains, tramping about and prospecting.

SUPPORTERS of the St. Lawrence waterway treaty now fear that it will not receive consideration at the short session of congress, because the opposition has come forward in such strength. One of them, Senator Walsh of Montana, thinks it will reach a vote before March, but will not predict the outcome. Should the ratification or rejection of the pact go over to the new congress, its fate would depend largely on the attitude of the new President. This, it was hoped, would be revealed by the testimony of Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the New York power authority, who was scheduled to appear before the senate foreign relations subcommittee after the Thanksgiving holidays.

Powerful opposition to the treaty developed at the fourteenth annual convention of the Mississippi Valley association in St. Louis, on the ground that one article would dry up the Illinois waterway, now nearly ready for opening, and the lakes to the gulf water route. The article in question, it was said, takes from congress its rights to prescribe diversion from Lake Michigan for navigation purposes. The Mississippi Valley association has in the past endorsed the St. Lawrence project, and it still does—but it opposes the treaty in its present form.

YOSUKE MATSUOKA, the smooth, smiling representative of Japan in Geneva, appeared before the council of the League of Nations and set forth his country's position in relation to Manchuria and China. In effect he defied the league and ridiculed the findings of the Lytton commission whose recommendation of the internationalization of Manchuria he declared unthinkable.

"Establishment of the state of Manchukuo seems to be the only solution possible," said Matsuoka in fluent English. "We have violated neither the covenant of the league, the nine-power treaty nor the pact of Paris. We acted in self-defense and spontaneously, and when we acted the independence movement developed spontaneously."

Matsuoka assured the council that China was a dismembered nation which was a prey to rival war lords and was menaced by communism. Had China or even Manchuria been properly governed, the present situation would not have arisen, he said.

Wellington Koo replied with eloquence and spirit for China. He charged that Japan had kept China in turmoil as part of a plan to conquer Asia and the world in successive stages. Matsuoka had complained that Chinese boycotts were hurtful to friendly relations. Koo inquired whether friendly relations still existed. He explained that the boycott was a self-imposed sacrifice and the most humane method of resistance to aggression yet devised. Then he whipped forth a clear threat in behalf of the Chinese government to legalize, extend and protect the boycott.

The league council was helpless, for there was no chance for conciliation, so the whole affair was referred to the assembly of the league. Whatever the assembly may do, the statements of Foreign Minister Uchida and the war office in Tokyo make it plain that Japan intends to maintain the status quo in Manchuria.

LATEST advices from Manchukuo say that the Japanese there have just launched a great military drive against the 33,000 Chinese who have been threatening from the north. In China it is declared these forces are under the command of Gen. Ma Chan-shau, whom the Japanese claim to have killed in battle some months ago.

General Ma made a name for himself as the gallant defender of Tsitsihar, against the Japanese a year ago. Later he served with the Japanese army, but only, as he later revealed, to obtain Japanese secrets.

The Chinese forces are concentrated in the northwestern part of Heilungking province.

FORMULATING a new agricultural policy for the nation will be the task undertaken by the American Farm Bureau federation when it meets in annual convention in Chicago December 5. President Edward A. O'Neal in his call for the meeting said:

"As did those fighting farmers of 1787 crystallize the hope of a new people into the Constitution upon which this nation is founded, so will the organized farmers of today, meeting at Chicago in the fourteenth annual convention of the American Farm Bureau federation, build a new policy seeking through the rehabilitation of agriculture the salvation of this nation."

The federation's drive for legislation that will place the industry on a paying basis will be vigorously prosecuted, according to the pre-convention announcement. Steps to correct the tariff on those commodities produced in surplus, must be taken by the coming congress. It is said that millions of bushels of American corn would find a market in home industries if it were not for the competition in products produced by cheap tropical labor and imported in this country free.

"If America is to continue as a protected nation agriculture must be given protection," said Mr. O'Neal. "Either we must have tariff for all or tariff for none."

SENATOR F. BYRNES, Democrat, of South Carolina, has announced that he will ask the first Democratic senate caucus at the December session to agree not to confirm any of President Hoover's recess appointments, these including several appointments to the home loan bank board, the tariff commission and other bodies.

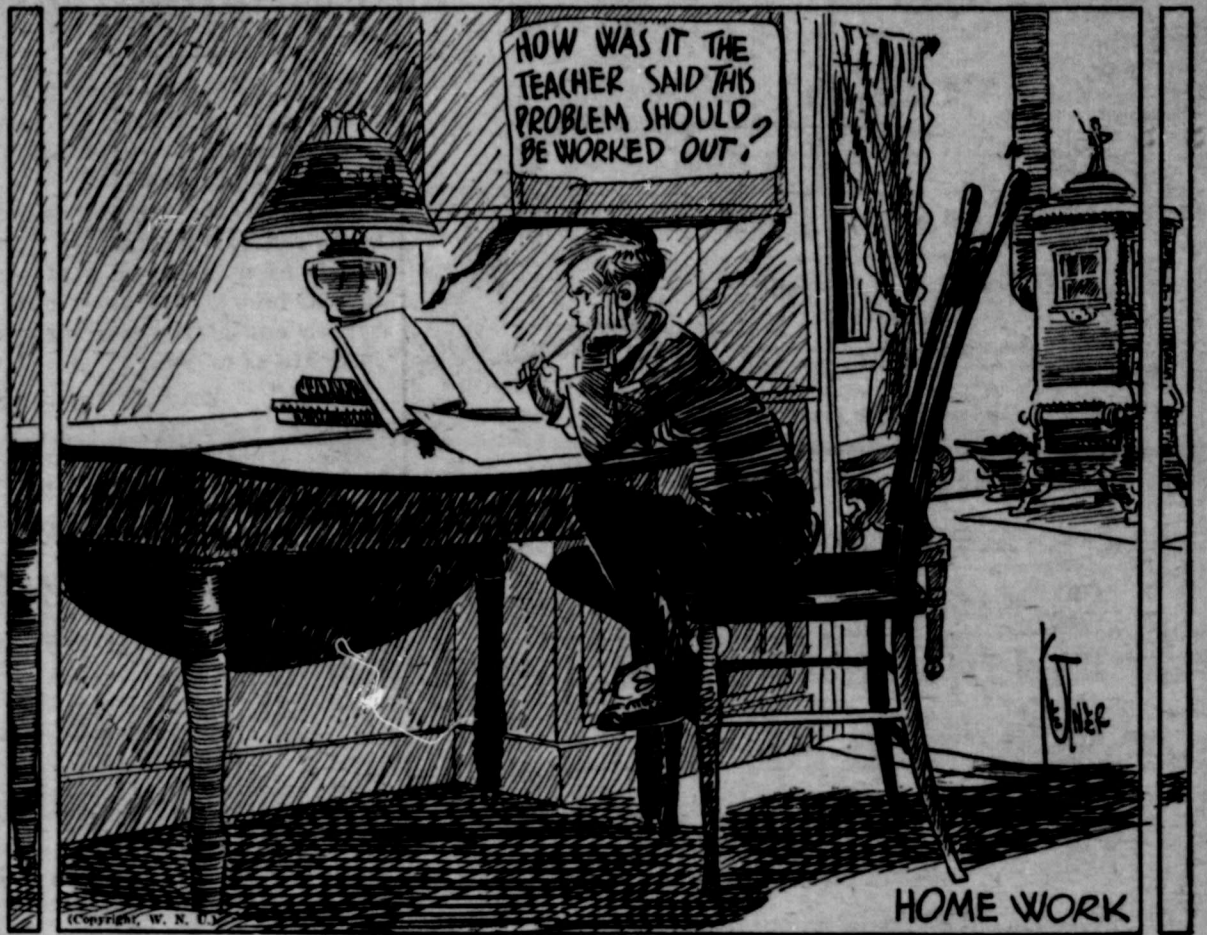
"President-Elect Roosevelt should have the privilege of appointing persons to serve in his administration and on whom he will depend for the success of his administration," Byrnes said.

AFTER serving 23 years as president of Harvard university, A. Lawrence Lowell, one of the world's foremost educators, has resigned. No reason was given in the announcement, but Doctor Lowell is seventy-six years old and it had long been known that he desired to retire as soon as the new house plan, which he regarded as the capstone of his career, was working smoothly.

UNIVERSITY of Michigan, with an unbroken list of victories, won the football championship of the Western Conference, with Purdue a close second. Yale defeated Harvard in their annual battle which still holds chief interest in the East.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Out of the Harness



THE FEATHERHEADS

What Is He Offered?



put on new GOODYEARS for WINTER . . .

BRAKES stop your wheels but it takes tires that grip to stop your car. Smooth tires are like banana peels on slippery roads. All winter long you need the full tractive grip of new Goodyears. Get this protection now. Buy new tires and save money on punctures, repairs, delays.

A Value You Get Because Millions More People Buy Goodyears

GOODYEAR

SPEEDWAY Supertwist Cord Tires

Full Oversize	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube	Full Oversize	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
38x3 1/2	62.75	62.75	0.75	4.75-19	66.27	66.27	2.50
4.50-20	64.15	64.15	1.00	5.00-19	64.55	64.55	2.50
4.50-20	64.15	64.15	1.00	5.00-20	64.55	64.55	2.50
4.50-21	67.77	67.77	1.25	5.25-21	67.55	67.55	2.50

These are cash prices and include careful mounting

HIGHWAY SERVICE STATION



HUNSUCKER ELIGIBLE; HOLLIS IS CHAMPION

The eligibility of Zack Hunsucker, former Hedley boy now living at Hollis, Okla., has been decided favorably to him and the Hollis school, as announced in a news dispatch from Hollis to the daily papers, under date of Dec. 1, as follows:

The protest brought by Altus school officials alleging the ineligibility of a member of the Hollis Tiger football squad has been dismissed by the State Athletic Association, giving the Hollis Tigers undisturbed claim to the 1932 championship of Southwestern Oklahoma conference.

The Hollis team was undefeated this season, disposing of each conference foe in order.

The player whose eligibility was questioned is Hunsucker, one of Hollis' stars this season. The protest was instituted by Altus several days before the season closed. Hollis officials did not book additional games for the latter part of the season, awaiting the outcome of the protest. The Hollis authorities presented their side of the case to the State Board in person. Altus officials failed to appear, it is said.

Under the State Board ruling, Hunsucker will be eligible for basket ball this season. Coach Spann has already marshaled his squad into action.

Many Standard Brands of Shoes offered at savings of One-Half Price, at Kendall's.

Sheriff Guy Pierce and Deputy Guy Wright were here Tuesday, on business.

WE INVITE ONE and ALL

to come in and look our Stock and Prices over.

If Our Prices are Right, we will appreciate a part of your patronage.

Our Market keeps a fresh line of the best quality of Meats

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. Jones.

Fresh Christmas Cakes. B & B. Variety Store.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

Subscribe for The Informer.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. H. 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, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. Senior and Hi Leagues at 6:00. Preaching at 7:00 by pastor.

DEPENDABLE BUILDING MATERIAL

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

Also Have Added Hardware, Axtell Windmills and Supplies. Call No. 8

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

Cicero Smith Lumber Company
Hedley, Texas

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.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION

State of Texas, County of Donley.

In the District Court of Donley County, Texas G. W. Antrobus vs. I. H. Kinsey et al. No. 1756.

Whereas by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Donley County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 19th day of October, 1932 in favor of G. W. Antrobus, and against I. H. Kinsey, M. W. Mosley and C. R. Hunsucker, No. 1756 on the docket of said Court, I did on the 23rd day of November, 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land situated in the county of Donley, and State of Texas, and belonging to the said I. H. Kinsey, to wit: All of Lots Nos. 4, 5 and 6 in Block No. 18, original town of Hedley, Donley County, Texas and on the 8th day of January, 1933, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for each all the right title and interest of the said I. H. Kinsey, M. W. Mosley and C. R. Hunsucker in and to said property.

Dated at Clarendon, Texas this 9th day of December 1932
Guy Pierce, Sheriff,
Donley County, Texas.
By Guy Wright Deputy.

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

Tax Collector Milt Mosley was attending to business in Hedley Tuesday.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Texas, County of Donley.

To the Creditors of G. C. Stanford: You are hereby notified that G. C. Stanford, of the county of Donley, on the 28th 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 first publication of this notice, file their claims, as prescribed by law, with the undersigned, who resides at Okidress, Texas, which is also his postoffice address.

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

M. E. Harris,
Assignee.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

Certain blank regular fire, dwelling fire and tornado insurance policies and cotton certificates of the Atlantic Insurance Company of Dallas, Texas, originally allotted for the use of its former agent in Hedley, Texas, Mr. C. L. Johnson, have unaccountably disappeared. The assumption is that these blanks have been lost. We, therefore, give notice that if any of said policies have been issued, such issuance is illegal and the policies are null and void. If anyone knows anything about the whereabouts of said policies, please advise the Home Office of the company at Dallas, Texas.

The numbers of the blank policies are Regular Fire Policies 1526 to 1550 inclusive, Dwelling Fire Policies 100651 to 100675 inclusive, Tornado Policies 200526 to 200550 inclusive, and Cotton Certificates 401 to 425 inclusive. Atlantic Insurance Company.

We have just received a new lot of Print Dresses. Mary Lynn style. Fast colors.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Miss Marguerite Hansard has returned to her home from the Memphis Hospital, where she recently underwent an appendicitis operation.

BUSINESS AND EXPENSE OF THE DISTRICT COURT

District Clerk Baker sends us the following report of business transacted by the recent term of the District Court, and expenses incident thereto.

Felony indictments returned by grand jury 8

Felony cases disposed of 19
Felony cases carried over, 2
Civil cases disposed of, 16
Civil cases carried over, 9
Civil cases tried by jury 4

Expenses of the Court, and by whom paid:

Baliff's, paid by County, \$96 00.
Jury Commissioners, paid by County, \$15 00

Jury fees, both grand and petit paid by County \$900 00

Witness fees, out of county, paid by State, \$44 00

Court Reporter, paid by State, \$62 00.

Expense, by County, \$1,000 00.

Expense, by State, 106 00.

Total expense, term, \$1,106 00.

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.

You Can Ease Mother's Cooking Tasks!

... Why Not Do It for Christmas?

Surely you want to make Mother's life easier, happier and more enjoyable! Then give her one of the new G. E. Hotpoint automatic Electric Ranges for Christmas this year. She'll thank you 'til the longest day she lives!

This modern "automatic cook" will mean golden hours of leisure... it will mean freedom from kitchen drudgery! With a modern Electric Range, Mother won't have to worry about cooking dinner. Instead, she'll enjoy long afternoons of visiting, bridge, social and civic activities—while dinner literally cooks itself... automatically, and at a substantial saving in food and fuel!



Can you imagine a Christmas gift more with the very spirit of Christmas? Can you picture anything that would please Mother more than the new leisure and the assurance that she is serving more healthful and more appetizing meals—and saving money in the bargain?

The cost and terms are within reach of the most modest budget, so make Mother's kitchen modern and labor free... THIS CHRISTMAS!

keeping
glorious
more
ing time

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

West Texas Utilities Company

Fable of Leroy's Nifty Exhib

By GEORGE A. ...

ONCE there was a ... named Leroy ...

In addition to having ... social status ...

Sometimes you find ... and who has ...

Long before he ... the larger opportunities ...

Word came that ... was thriving ...

There was a ... changing from ...

When Leroy ... his 1932 Model ...

They saw her ... at a Reception ...

In the Old Days ... practically every ...

Nevertheless ... the Smart Set ...

What helped ... to complicate ...

Mrs. P ... seemed to voice ...

Undoubtedly ... Cain's wife ...

most a Woman who had such a Weak Mouth.

All Old Stuff.

When Elizabeth ... was told that ...

Beatrice might ... have overcome ...

She seemed to ... regard Paluka ...

It wasn't because ... she smoked ...

Where she ... crabbled herself ...

She was a ... Nice Girl ...

MORAL: Never ... marry anyone ...

Individual Sole Master of His Worldly Fate

It is a strange ... philosophy which ...

We, in these ... days, could ...

Razor Has ... Lasted Long ...

Historic Trees ... The trees on ...

Our Atmosphere ... I know of no ...

Astonishing Mexico City



Professional Letter Writers in Mexico City.

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

MEXICO City, North America's oldest metropolis, recently hailed a new president.

Mexico City is an astonishing place. Things have happened here so strange and unusual that were they not set down in authentic records they would tax all belief.

Sit in one of its theaters and watch a "news reel"; swim, dance, play golf or tennis at a club, or land at Balbuena field in a passenger plane from El Paso, and—except that you hear Spanish instead of Yankee chatter—you might as well be in Denver.

But under all this standardized modernism is much more—a blend of Spanish and Aztec forces that goes back 400 years.

Here America's first sheet music and first book were published. Here its first money was coined.

When Cortez Came. Imagine yourself in Mexico City that fateful day in 1519 when Cortez came.

Down a broad, Fifth avenue-like thoroughfare Cortez and his amazed men followed the Aztec emperor. Throughout the Venice-like city ran canals laden with thousands of busy canoes.

Here, in 1325, the Aztecs first saw the symbolic snake and eagle and built their first temples. Here, in 1521, was staged one of the most bloody of all combats between Aztec and Spaniard.

Here Iturbide was proclaimed emperor in 1822. Here the American general, Winfield Scott, raised the Stars and Stripes in 1847, and here,

twenty years later, the Emperor Maximilian bade sad farewell to his friends before he faced the firing squad. So on through the Diaz, Madero, Carranza, Obregon, Calles, and other regimes, this blood-stained area has seen Mexican history made.

Old Market and Little Shops. On tramcars, on foot, and in motor cars an incredible traffic stream pours through this plaza every day, and on its west side there flourishes what is perhaps the city's oldest market.

Walking by this plaza market now, you pass under arcades whose old walls are plastered with billight posters and notices of lottery drawings. Slow-moving Mexican street crowds loiter before the little shops.

On the south side of the plaza is a section known as the Portal de las Flores. This was the old flower market in days when canals still led to the plaza and Indians landed their canoes here.

Sheer theatrical geography, that is the historic Valley of Mexico, or Anahuac. A vast, mountain-fringed oval it is, of 1,758 square miles. It tops the Mexican highlands as a great natural colossus, a dramatic, sun-drenched setting for all the stirring events it has staged.

Floods were so bad, even before the Spaniards came, that the Aztecs had built dams, and as early as 1553 the Viceroy Luis de Velasco struggled with the problem.

One gigantic trench—the still famous Tajo de Nochistongo—was begun in 1607, in which task thousands of overworked Indians perished. It was first opened as a tunnel to drain the valley lakes; then, closed in a dispute, flood waters rose three feet deep in the city streets.

One of the stranger aspects of Mexico City is that, though perched so high up near a continental divide, it long diked and drained itself like a seaside town in Holland. It was not till 1900, after centuries of study and work, that the city was made safe when the great 30-mile Canal del Desague was completed.

American Heroines

By LOUISE M. COMSTOCK

Josephine Davis

FOR many years the Davis family of Gettysburg, Pa., preserved and proudly displayed a rusty little iron stove of ancient make.

It was on the first day of this decisive battle of the Civil war, when the Union army lost its stronghold on Seminary ridge and was forced to evacuate the town to General Lee.

Josephine, alone in the Davis home, watched these men go past. Although her own men folks were fighting with the Southern troops, her heart was torn with sympathy for both sides alike.

When the guns were at last silent, and victory secured for the Union troops, seventeen dead were carried out of that little house and twice as many more wounded, well on their way to recovery, were taken away in ambulances to nearby hospitals.

"It was nothing," Josephine afterwards explained. "I always was a good baker!"

"Michigan Bridget"

WOMEN have been led to take up the masculine pursuit of warfare by various reasons, patriotic and sentimental. But it is probable that few of them took up arms, as did Bridget Devens, for the love of fighting.

Mrs. Devens is known in history as "Michigan Bridget" from the fact that it was with the First Michigan cavalry regiment, in which her husband was a private, that she first went into battle, and many and various are the tales of her valor.

During one ill-fated engagement the captain of Bridget's regiment was killed and a colonel badly wounded. It was Bridget who accompanied the wounded man to City Point hospital and tended him four days and nights without sleep, until he was well on his way to recovery.

But Bridget was not yet finished. On the field of battle she had seen a number of wounded soldiers left without care. Once more she returned. With prodigious effort she got eight of the wounded men into a wagon, and with her sorry load started once more for City Point.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

Entire Town Catches Fish

When a large school of mackerel entered Pwllheli (Wailes) harbor recently all the residents and visitors hurriedly procured fishing lines and for hours were kept busy landing catches. Paper bait was used and as many as four mackerel were landed at a time. Hundreds of fish were caught.

One Sure Way to End Coughs and Colds

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

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu.

Just Temperament. A film producer had been rather testy with a temperamental lady film star. After a tirade he looked at her, grinned and said, "You look as though you were going to bite me."



End Colds Quick

HE was an easy victim to colds—and they hung on so long—until she suggested the use of NRTONIGHT tablets. His seldom catches cold now. When he does they are quickly broken up.

High Brew. Billy, age five, spent the summer with his older brothers in a high-powered motor boat and doing other grown-up sports. Returning from his first day at kindergarten the lad said: "Too much baby play there to suit me."

THE TRUTH ABOUT RHEUMATIC PAINS

There are many causes of rheumatism. Hence, no one remedy can cure all cases. But if the cause of YOUR rheumatic pains is excess uric acid, then you should know that by taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules you can stimulate your kidneys to carry off more uric acid poison.

HAZARDOUS INCOME. "Has your father discovered that I make my living writing jokes?" "No, but, anyway, he told me he didn't intend to support you."—Dor Molnes Register.

Book Goes With \$750. Mrs. Walter Rowe of Chicago gave away a book in which her husband had hidden \$750.

A man's pay envelope given to his wife is a more convincing love letter than any he wrote her before he married her.

Sad Hearts. There are sadder hearts than yours; go and comfort them, and that will comfort you.

There are no seventh sons of seventh sons. The average size of the American family settles that.

Yielding stays war.

Advertisement for St. Joseph's Pure Milk. Text includes: 'AS PURE AS MONEY CAN BE', 'WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT', 'Sourced in California', 'ASK FOR IT BY NAME', 'St. Joseph's PURE MILK', 'GENUINE PURE MILK'. © 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

Jim the Conqueror

... By Peter B. Kyne ...

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

Crooked Bill laughed pleasantly. He liked this young man's gay frankness and humor although it disturbed him. Here (he reflected) was exactly the sort of male biped to appeal to his niece.

"I hear Antrim's niece, who is his heir, is a guest at your ranch, Mr. Higuene," he said cautiously. "Is she anything like her uncle?"

"Tom Antrim was her misfortune, not her fault. Miss Antrim is, without doubt, the most delightful, fascinating, provoking, adroit, belligerent, sportsman-like and honest young lady I have ever been my fortune to meet."

"You're in love with her," Crooked Bill charged. It was his habit to attack without warning, for he knew the value of surprise and grasping the initiative.

Don Jaime shrugged. "What else would you expect?"

"Well, do you stand a Chinaman's chance?"

"Alas, no! I killed her uncle."

"Yet she's your guest."

"Oh, she realized I had no other alternative. However, under the circumstances I have thought it the part of wisdom to remain the good friend. I am afraid of that young woman. I fear she would not be an ideal wife for a Higuene."

"You're an ass, young man," Crooked Bill cried sharply, all of his love and loyalty to his niece instantly outraged. "If she's all that you have just told me she is, she's a prize and you're a lobster not to go in and win her."

"I have some pride," Don Jaime murmured sadly. "I could not risk a refusal. It would kill me. Moreover, there is another man—some fellow in New York." He sat down to permit the juleps to chill.

"Oh!" Crooked Bill was relieved. He was discovering things, and discoveries were not unpleasant.

"So you're going to buy the Antrim sheep?" Don Jaime resumed.

"I've bought them—subject to the approval of the heir and the probate court."

"I'm very much afraid neither one will approve, Mr. Blodgett. Unfortunately, I want those sheep. They've been feeding for two months on grass that's rightfully mine and they've done so much damage to my range I might as well keep them there and make a profit out of them—for Miss Antrim. She tells me her uncle, who was very rich, has gone broke in the market, and she's hooked the sheep and the ranch to help him out."

"By George, she is a sport, isn't she?"

"If I permit you to buy those sheep where do you intend to graze them?"

"Don't intend to graze them. I'm going to sell them immediately."

"Locally?"

"Perhaps."

"That makes it a little binding. I wouldn't like to see you sell those sheep locally. While I can stand them on my range, for Miss Antrim's sake, my forbearance would cease if they belonged to anybody else and continued to trespass on my range."

"Is it your range?"

"No, it's state land, but I control the water. So I fear I'll have to outbid you on those sheep, Mr. Blodgett."

"I've got my heart set on them, son, and when that happens I usually get what I go after."

Don Jaime concluded it was time to strike. "You went after my dad once—and you didn't get him. He got you—in the heel—you cunning old four-flusher. And I'm here to tell you that the old greaser spirit isn't frozen in the veins of Patricia's son, Mr. William B. Latham!"

"H—'s fire!" Crooked Bill appeared about to collapse in his chair.

"I haven't figured out what you're up to, Mr. Crooked Bill, but it's devious, and Mr. Glenn Hackett is helping you out. You're framing something on me, and I think you merely want to get those sheep out of the way so your niece can be ordered home, leaving little Jaime Miguel Higuene bereft. Not so, Bolivia. Those sheep stay and Roberta stays. Your niece is an outrageous coquette, if you must know it—and I bet you go—so it's my job to bust that young woman and marry her and I'd like to see the photograph of the antediluvian uncle that can throw a cold chisel into my coqs and get away with it."

Crooked Bill thought swiftly of all the things he would have to explain if Roberta ever learned what he had been up to, and his thoughts saddened him. "Can you fix it with the judge to disapprove the sale?"

"Certainly. I'll offer ten cents a head more for those sheep than you have. I can't spare that amount of ready cash to put into sheep just now, so you'll loan me the money, secured by a chattel mortgage on the sheep."

But Crooked Bill had been crowded far enough. "I'll see you in a—first."

"Where do you expect to land yourself if Bobby hears what you've been up to? Uncle Bill, Jim Higgins is talking to you now."

"Don't you call me Uncle Bill. I'm a man, you're impertinent."

"How you do violate the rules of

hospitality! Well, please answer my question."

"You've got me foul. Don Prudencio Alviso evidently didn't receive any instructions from you regarding those sheep, so the deal's gone through."

Don Jaime sighed. "I wanted it to go through—until I discovered the identity of the buyer. But I wasn't certain about you until I suggested a drink. I wanted to see you walk. If you didn't limp I was going to let you have the sheep. But if you limped—"

"You've been slow on the trigger, Jim Higgins. Just a few hours, though."

"Evidently. Why did you want those sheep?"

"So my niece would have no further excuse to remain at Valle Verde. I'm not playing you as the favorite in this race, Mr. Higgins. I don't want my niece to marry you. You confounded Latins are too mercurial. Besides, I don't want Roberta to live in Texas. She's like a daughter to me. I'd miss her. I'm an old man—"

Don Jaime sipped his julep thoughtfully. "I wouldn't bet more than a five-cent bag of tobacco that you're going to have your peace of mind disturbed, but I'll disturb it if I can. You don't figure very largely in my plans, either, and I don't believe you ever went bust. Judging by the careless way you buy sheep, you must have money to burn. Who did you sell the sheep to?"

"Bill Dingle. That is, I haven't sold them to him yet, but the deal is ready to be closed."

"Ah, on jawbone, eh? You're going to take a chattel mortgage and sell at a loss, for Dingle is too good a sheepman to give you a profit on your deal." Don Jaime commenced to chuckle.

"You're doomed to pay a high price for your fancies, Uncle William. Dingle will sell those sheep as soon as he can and beat it for parts unknown with the money, leaving you to charge that chattel mortgage off on your next income tax statement."

Crooked Bill's face registered alarm. "You think so?"

"Well after you've closed the deal I'll bet you a hundred thousand dollars he'll try to. And he'll succeed unless he's stopped. Let me know the minute the deal with Dingle is closed, because immediately thereafter I'm going to guard every water-hole, and those sheep of yours will die of thirst before Dingle can move them off that range."

"I think I'll sell you those sheep," Crooked Bill faltered.

"You're regaining your senses. I'll buy them from you—at two dollars a head less than you paid for them. I'll teach you to take a joke, mister. You horned in on my private affairs and now you've got to fee the fiddler. And I'll not pay cash, either. Five per cent interest on a chattel mortgage. However, you'll be safe with a chattel mortgage of mine."

"If I sell to you will you give me your word of honor never to tell Roberta a word about this?"

"I'm willing to, make that stipulation a part of the contract. Let's shake hands on it."

They shook hands. "You're a smart devil," said Crooked Bill admiringly.

"I'm sort of sorry I conspired against you, but I had my reasons. I wanted Glenn Hackett, my attorney, to be my nephew-in-law. He's a gentleman."

"So am I."

"You're a wild Irish bandit. You just get by, and one of these days you'll not. Somebody will tunnel you yet."

They had dinner, after which they strolled over to Don Prudencio Alviso's office and closed the sale of the sheep. "A—'s—m—w." Crooked Bill demanded, when the deal was consummated, "I'll forgive you a whole lot, Jim Higgins, if you'll tell me how come you got on to me."

So Don Jaime told him. "Serves me right," the old gentleman declared. "I played my hand poorly. Well, I'm out of the sheep business, it seems, so about all that's left for me to do now is to go back to New York."

"Oh, say not so, Uncle Bill. Just go back to the hotel, climb into your regular clothes and come along out to the ranch with me. You'll surprise Roberta. She'll think I sent for you, just to give her a pleasant surprise, and she'll be very grateful. Thus I shall boom my stock a bit with her. Besides, I want you to see Valle Verde."

"I saw it twenty-five years ago."

"You'd never know the old home-stead now. I want to show you the room you'll occupy six months of the year. Then, when I visit you at Dobbs Ferry you can reciprocate and show me the room I'll occupy there six months of the year—provided I marry Roberta."

"You going to ask her?"

"At the proper time."

"Thanks for the proffer of your hospitality, son, but I'll not accept it. You see, I'm going to put the skids under you and it just wouldn't be right to harbor such intentions while under your roof."

"So you're going to make Roberta come home, are you?"

"That's the program."

"Got a good excuse?"

"The best in the world. I've made another killing in the market, and the sheep have been sold to advantage,

and she hasn't an excuse in the world for hanging around Valle Verde waiting for you to screw your courage up to the point of proposing."

Don Jaime sighed. "Well, I'm not exactly shackled to those sheep. I have good men to care for them. I suppose there's a hotel of sorts in Dobbs Ferry where I can put up while paying court to Roberta," he announced plaintively. "She'll invite me to the house, of course, and you'll have to stand for it, because you can never give a good and sufficient reason for objecting to me. You know, deep in your wicked old heart, Uncle Bill, that I'm quite a fellow. Before I ask Roberta to marry me I mean to be certain she's going to like Texas well enough to live in it. I want to know that life will not be dull for her on

this road," he announced calmly, "but we'll have to take a chance."

He switched off the lights just as a volley of rifle fire broke the stillness of the night. The car was hit twice but most of the bullets dined overhead. Don Jaime pumped his carbine, firing at the flashes, and the car crashed on; when the magazine was empty he set the rifle back in the tonneau.

"They'll be careful after that," he announced calmly. "They'll not close with us, because they know we're had medicine at close quarters, Ken. Better swing back into the road."

They did, and reached the hacienda without further incident. Don Jaime alighted and entered the patio, while Ken Hobart drove the car to the garage. Roberta ran swiftly to meet Don Jaime.

"You're safe, Jimmy?" she cried in a choking voice.

"Reasonably so, Bobby," he replied. "My information was correct. Dingle's crowd of imported killers laid for us. Well, that finishes Bill Dingle in Las Cruces county. Tomorrow he goes and on the run, or somebody will be carrying him to slow music that he won't hear. Have you been worried, Bobby?" he asked gently.

She nodded.

"It's been a long time since anybody worried over me, Bobby. What will I do when you're gone?"

"What did you do before I came, Jimmy? And I—think—Jimmy, I'd better go soon. There's really nothing more of a business nature for me to attend to. There never was, in fact—just a few papers to sign, some sheep to look at—and they're really your worry, not mine. This afternoon I received a letter from my uncle. It seems that after losing his money on a big rise, he plunged again on the same stock, anticipating it would drop sharply. Our friend—Glenn Hackett—backed him, and I secured Glenn with an assignment of the Antrim estate. There are no other heirs, you see. Well, the stock performed as expected, and Uncle Bill is on his feet again. Glenn is paid back, and Uncle Bill wants me to sell the sheep for whatever I can get for them and come home."

"Well, that's certainly very nice news for all hands with the exception of the Higuene boy. I don't want you to go, Bobby. We're just getting acquainted with each other."

"And I don't want to go, either—so soon. It's been wonderful to visit Valle Verde. It's quiet here, so peaceful. At first I thought it such a foreign country, but now I can see beauty in it. I can understand why you love it, Jimmy, and why you wouldn't give it up for anything in the world. It's yours. This land is part of you, these people are your responsibilities. It must be wonderful to have responsibilities. You mustn't take risks. You mustn't fight with that Dingle man."

"Oh, there will be no fight. I'll just tell him to get out of Las Cruces county and he'll get out. By the way, is Glenn Hackett a pretty fine fellow?"

"As fine as a man can be, I think."

"Are you going to marry him, Bobby?"

"No." She fairly fired the word at him.

"Excuse me for being curious about your business, Roberta, but I just wanted to know if you had a reasonable excuse for going back to New York. You're very welcome here. Won't you please stay a while longer?"

"No, I think not, Jimmy."

He shrugged. "Well, suit yourself. But anyhow, we'll tie a can to Dingle and his men before you go." He stifled a little yawn. "I'm tired, Bobby. Breakfast at six tomorrow morning. Will you join me? Then we can get an early start for the old Antrim ranch and jolt Mr. Dingle out of his complacency."

She nodded and turned away to hide the tears of mortification that were welling to her eyes. Why couldn't he see that she did not want to leave Valle Verde at all? Why had he not urged her to stay? Of course he had urged her, but then he had not been persistent in it. If he had persisted she would have reconsidered. No, he did not love her. Absolutely not! Outwardly he was fiery; inwardly he was cold.

Roberta felt very miserable as she bade him good night with a little catch in her throat.

At breakfast Jimmy noted the faint circles under her eyes and rejoiced exceedingly thereat. "When they

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"The ship is sunk without a trace so brace yourself for bad news stop. This Higgins boy gave me cards and spades four aces big and little casino and bet me to death on the sweeps and I am mighty sorry you have lost but far from depressed that he appears to be going to win stop I belong in a home for the feeble-minded."

At almost the same time Don Jaime joined Ken Hobart in front of the Mansion house.

"Any luck?" Hobart queried anxiously.

"I'm in the sheep business and may God have mercy on my soul, Ken. Tomorrow morning Dingle will pay off that gang of murderers Dingle has herding those sheep and put our own men on the job. Dingle gets the rans, too."

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"What," replied Don Jaime mournfully, "doth it profit a man if he gaineth the whole world and suffereth the loss of the lode-star of his existence?"

"None whatever," Ken admitted, without knowing in the least what he was talking about.

Five miles outside Los Algodones his sharp eyes observed something far ahead and off the side of the road. He called Don Jaime's attention to it. In the starlight a tiny red dot gleamed.

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worry so about a fellow that they can't sleep, a deaf man with his ear to the ground may not frequently catch the faint sound of distant wedding bells," he reflected.

They chatted in desultory fashion during the meal; then Roberta went to fetch her coat and hat. She was waiting for him at the patio when he emerged from the ranch house, a carbine in his hands, a belt of ammunition around his waist and the two pearl-handled pistols tucked down to his legs. Julio brought the enclosed car up and when he climbed in, Roberta noticed that beside Julio sat Ken Hobart. He was armed similarly to his chief and carried a spare carbine—for the use, in an emergency, of the boy Julio, doubtless. An hour later they pulled up at the Antrim ranchhouse.

Ken Hobart got out, walked to the front door and banged it loudly. A Chinaman, in a greasy apron, opened it.

"Where's Dingle?" the foreman demanded.

"He go ketchum shed. No come back long time."

Hobart walked around the house and inspected the interior of an equally dilapidated barn.

"I imagine the Chinaman's telling the truth. Dingle's car is not in the barn," he reported.

"We've had our drubbing for nothing, Ken. Well, we'll go back to Valle Verde, put a couple of saddle horses in a truck and run down to the range where the sheep are. We'll go as far as we can with the truck, and this car, then unload and tie up into the hills. Game for the range, Bobby?"

She nodded and the hunter across the dusty plain to Valle Verde. Here four horses were saddled and led up a ramp into a large motor truck, and, preceded by the motor car, they headed down the road toward Los Algodones.

They left the road presently and broke trail across the range to the foothills, where the range was let down from the rear of the motor truck and the horses backed off.

"Ken, you and Julio ride in a north-easterly direction," Don Jaime ordered.

"Miss Antrim and I will ride in the general direction of that butte yonder to the southeast. Hello, you will remain here with the truck and motor-car. We will meet there not later than four o'clock this afternoon, Ken."

Roberta mounted the hunter Don Jaime had given her. She found a light carbine protruding from a holster swung under the sweat leather on her stock saddle, and a belt of cartridges hung from the pommel.

"Am I expected to do some shooting in the event of an emergency, Jimmy?" she queried.

"Not at all. But you can shoot—at least that magazine article I read about you so states. If we should get separated, even briefly, I'd feel better to know you were armed. I've been charged on this range by wild hogs."

"In that event I imagine I can take care of myself," she assured him.

They rode steadily into the southeast, gradually climbing the butte; when they reached its crest a wide valley lay outspread before and below them, and Don Jaime reined in his horse. With his binoculars he swept the country for miles in every direction, but there was no sign of the vast flock.

"It would seem we're in for a good hard ride if we were to find Mr. Dingle with those sheep," Roberta ventured, as he lowered his binoculars.

"They were in that valley yesterday and two miles south of it the day before. They feed for a week or longer. . . . I can't understand." He searched with the glass again to the south, then handed it to her. "Do you see a slight haze of white dust in the sky—rising behind those low slate-colored hills yonder?" He pointed.

Roberta adjusted the glasses and looked. The cloud in question was very faint, but it was a cloud.

"Sheep moving south," Don Jaime informed her ironically. "Roberta, I have a hunch your Mr. Dingle is yonder with the dust cloud headed for Mexico with a said sheep."

"You mean he's stealing them?"

"I do. The fair range below the Rio Grande is sheep—and it isn't at all a difficult job for the Dingles of this world to get across the line without being detected. Well, we can't afford to lose our sheep, can we?"

"It would seem a severe loss," Roberta answered. "Is there no way to stop him?"

"(CONTINUED.)"



"You Confounded Latins Are Too Mercurial."

Valle Verde. I want her to know the life I'm doing and why I'm doing it. I want her to realize that if she marries me she's got to be an asset, not a liability. Consequently, I want her to stay another month, at least, and learn things."

"She'd never be happy with you. You're too fierce and tough, in your friendly, humorous way, which is just your camouflage. You're a dangerous man."

"Look here, Uncle Bill, has it occurred to you that an Higuene is stepping out of his class to mate with an Antrim? All the fierce, hot pride of his Spanish ancestors was flaring in Don Jaime's black orbs. "You knew my father. You know the tribe of Higuene. We have no family skeletons, and if Tom Antrim suborned one murder he suborned half a dozen. My Spanish ancestors were not peasants. I'll have you understand."

"Oh, I know that! It's your Irish ancestors that I object to."

"Ireland was Ireland when England was a pup. My Irish ancestors were twanging harps in Tara's halls when your Anglo-Saxon progenitors were blubbering because somebody had stolen their bearskins and left them naked."

"Oh, well, let's not talk about it. You've had your way with me and now I'll have my way with you if I can. I wouldn't fool you, boy."

"So am I."

"You're a wild Irish bandit. You just get by, and one of these days you'll not. Somebody will tunnel you yet."

They had dinner, after which they strolled over to Don Prudencio Alviso's office and closed the sale of the sheep. "A—'s—m—w." Crooked Bill demanded, when the deal was consummated, "I

THE HEDLEY INFORMER
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
 Ed C. Boller, Publisher

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

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

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

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. Hendricks, or ask the Informer Man

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.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
 Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
 Residence Phone 2



47

when you know a news item.

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 Wiedman, Deputy.

NOTICE, TAX PAYERS

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.



Bargain Rates Now On !

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

*'s Sensible!
 's Practical!*

GIVE GOODYEARS FOR CHRISTMAS!



GOOD SAFE LOW-COST GOODYEARS

New Speedway Guaranteed Tires and Tubes

Full Oversize	Each	Each in Pks.	Tube
30x3 1/2	\$3.75	\$3.65	\$.91
4.40-21	4.15	3.90	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	1.00
4.75-20	5.30	5.23	1.00
5.00-19	5.55	5.40	1.15
5.00-20	5.63	5.49	1.31
5.00-21	5.80	5.65	1.33
5.25-18	6.30	6.11	1.17
5.25-21	6.85	6.67	1.33

Cash Prices Free Mounting

Hiway Service Station

PHONE 157 HEDLEY, TEXAS

Good Used Tires Expert Tire Vulcanizing

Here Are the Country's Finest Fox Hounds



IF YOU are a lover of dogs—and most of us are—you will be interested in this photograph of the five champion fox hounds of the United States. The picture was made in Washington, where the hounds were competing in the meet of the National Foxhunters' association. They are the property of A. G. Rolfe of Richmond, Va., and were bred and trained by R. L. Hays of Buckhannon, W. Va. These dogs hold more championships than any other pack of fox hounds in the country.

STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER SURPRISES HIS FRIENDS

THE Merry Little Breezes of Old Mother Westwind were tired of playing alone. "Let's go to play with Striped Chipmunk!" cried one. No sooner was it proposed than away they raced across the Green Meadows up to the old stone wall on the edge of the old Orchard nearest to the Green Forest. It did not take them long to find Striped Chipmunk. He was racing along the old wall as if his life depended on it.

"Come play with us!" shouted the Merry Little Breezes, dancing around Striped Chipmunk.

"Too busy. Too much to do," mumbled Striped Chipmunk, for his cheeks were stuffed with nuts so that he could hardly speak at all. With that he whisked out of sight between the

Pool was just as busy. Even the birds which had not already started for the faraway Southland were too busy making up parties for the long journey.

"There isn't anyone who will play with us," said one of the Merry Little Breezes disconsolately.

"Yes, there is!" cried another.

"Who?" shouted all the others.

"Peter Rabbit," was the reply. "Peter never works. He always is ready to play."

So the Merry Little Breezes raced over to the dear Old Briar Patch to look for Peter. But Peter wasn't there. Mrs. Peter said that he had gone over to the Green Forest. Back to the Green Forest raced the Merry Little Breezes. They know all of Peter's favorite places over there and they hadn't a doubt that they would find him. Straight to a certain bramble-tangle they hurried to Peter.

"Hello, Peter!" they shouted gleefully. "Come play with us!"

"Can't," replied Peter. "I'm too busy."

The Merry Little Breezes looked at one another as if they couldn't believe their own ears. Whenever before had Peter Rabbit been too busy to play?

"That's a joke!" they cried, and laughed merrily. "Come on, Peter! It's a splendid day for a romp. We'll play hide-and-seek and tag and any thing else you want to."

"It's a splendid day to work, too," replied Peter, "and I've too much to do to play." Peter was trugging at a big bramble which he had cut off to get it out of one of his private little paths.

Once more the Little Breezes couldn't believe their own ears. Peter Rabbit working! Whoever heard of such a thing?

"You don't really mean that," ventured one of the Little Breezes.

"I certainly do," retorted Peter. "I've cleared all the brambles out of my paths in the dear Old Briar Patch, and now I've got to clear them out of my private paths over here so that when I need to use them in a hurry there will be nothing in the way. Besides, I'm going to cut a few new paths. You know there is nothing like being prepared. You ought to do a little work yourselves. You've no idea how interesting it is and how it makes the time fly." With this Peter turned his back on the Merry Little Breezes and began to cut another bramble.

The Merry Little Breezes looked at one another, then with one accord they raced away to spread the news that Peter Rabbit was working and refused to play, for they knew it would be the most surprising thing Peter's friends had heard for many a day.

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



Pe the Beaver Was Hard at Work Cutting a Supply of Wood on the Shore of His Pond.

stones of the old wall. Presently he was out again scampering back toward the Green Forest. The Merry Little Breezes raced along with him, teasing him to play, but he merely snapped his bright eyes at them and repeated that he was too busy; and this was all they could get out of him.

The same thing happened when they tried to get Chatterer the Red Squirrel to play and again when they hunted up Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel. Johnny Chuck couldn't stop stuffing himself long enough to play. He said that it was almost time for him to go to sleep for the winter, and he simply must get a little more fat to take him through. Bobby Coon and Unc' Billy Possum were asleep in their hollow trees. Prickly Porky the Porcupine never would play, anyway, so it was of no use to look for him. Paddy the Beaver was hard at work cutting a supply of wood on the shore of his pond deep in the Green Forest and sinking it near his house, where he could get it in the winter when the pond was frozen over. He said that this was no time for playing and refused to stop working even to talk. Jerry Muskrat down in the Smiling

Wolverine Quarter



Harry Newman has been the first string quarterback of the strong University of Michigan team this season and has proved himself one of the best players in the Western conference.

Where War on Cancer May Be Settled



THIS is the Rockefeller Institute for Cancer Research in Copenhagen, Denmark, which was built and will be maintained by funds from the Rockefeller foundation. The institute was formally opened recently and will be under the direction of Dr. Albert Fischer, famous Danish cancer specialist.

EACH STEP WILL TELL

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WE SELDOM face a precipice Where we must choose the right or wrong. 'Tis not as simple as all this—Then even weaklings would be strong.

Life is a path we walk along, The path an easy one to miss, No crimson light, no sounding gong, To warn us of some great abyss.

No, step by step we rise or fall, And hardly know we fall or rise; Each hour directions must recall, And watch the way with open eyes. Below the valley always lies, But they who think to see a wall That separates the earth and skies Will never find it so at all.

There never was a major sin Without a minor ere we fell, Some compromise, some giving in, Surrender of some principle. No, we must watch the path, and well, The depths to pass, the heights to win; Each hour will say, each step will tell— We are what we have always been.

(© 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.)

For Sports and Town



This pretty coat for sports and town wear is in granite gray ribbed wool with gray trimmer and is a model from Bruyere. The scarf in red and gray provides colorful relief.

BONERS



A person does not drown in Great Salt Lake if he keeps his head above water.

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

What would you do in the case of a man bleeding from a wound in the neck? I would put a tourniquet around his neck.

Manga Carta was all for liberty. No man should be imprisoned for debt, so long as he had the money to pay.

Pasteurized butter is made from cows on pastures.

Universal suffrage was when the whole universe was made to suffer.

The heroic couplet is the place in the story where the lovers who have had a lot of trouble so far are at last united.

Annual flowers are used at weddings and birthdays. Perennial flowers are used for funerals.

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)



"Judging by the dizziness of the so-called younger generation," says Hollywood Fif, "one is led to believe that the hand that rocked the cradle overdid the job."

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

GOOD SAUCES

A WELL-MADE sauce, smooth, nicely seasoned, will add much to any dish of meat or vegetables.

Often a good white sauce for a foundation may be used with chopped hard-cooked egg, lobster, or cooked mushrooms, parsley, or various other flavor foods, to make a most tasty sauce.

Onion Sauce. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of flour, and two of finely chopped onions. Cook until light brown, then add one-half cupful of good stock, stirring constantly. Mix one teaspoonful each of sugar, made mustard, and tarragon vinegar; add while the sauce is boiling.

German Sauce. Put three tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan with a sprig of parsley finely chopped, add four good-sized tomatoes with seeds removed, or the equivalent of canned tomato. Season with salt and pepper, add one-half cupful of water and bring to the boiling point. Serve with roast meats.

Dutch Sauce. Put the yolks of two eggs with four tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half cupful of water, salt and nutmeg to season, and mix thoroughly. Do not boil, but simmer until thick, over hot water. Remove from the fire, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and serve with fish or calves head.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

KITTY McKAY



The girl-friend says she knows just when to stop: it's when the traffic has been going one way, long enough.

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

EUROPEAN "BIG MAN" IS NOT MUSSOLINI

Kemal Pasha by All Odds Great Dictator.

The great Mediterranean dictator seems after all to be Kemal Pasha and not Mussolini.

The dictator of Rome, with the Fascist society behind him which celebrated an important tenth anniversary the other day, may have slain his thousands of old notions and conventions, but the dictator at Ankara has slain tens of thousands. The Arabic alphabet has always been unsuited to Turkish phonetics; therefore Kemal abolished it and substituted western Europe's alphabet of Roman origin. He also revolutionized all conceptions of government entertained by Turks.

He changed the observances, customs and even the theology of one of the most tenaciously held religions in the world, so that it almost seems a new religion. Supreme exhibit of daring, he even dictated to the women as well as men what they should and must wear, and after they were used to it the women seemed to like it. What venturism on Mussolini's part can match it, brave man as he is?

The English language is what it is because, when an expressive word was found in any other tongue there has never been any hesitation at all about appropriating it. In a different view are Kemal and a commission he has appointed, and an elaborate crusade against all except pure Turkish diction is planned. It is made the duty of a patriotic Turk, when addressed with words included in a prescribed foreign index, to offer rebuke with stony silence. Repeated offending and interference to the rebuke will be followed by a stay in jail.

Evidently a Kemal is needed in those movements for a synthetic tongue of universal use. The first of them was Venk, devised by Bishop Schleyer in Austria in 1880, and at one time spoken by more than 1,000,000 persons. Ro, Ido, the Idiom Neutral, Esperanto and other synthetic languages have had some vogue.

Words and phrases in all modern languages are becoming so worn and hackneyed that striking expression is a matter of increasing difficulty. Single words also acquire with the years so many different meanings as to cloud speech, some words in English, for instance, having already well over a dozen different meanings.

With everything fresh and sharp and undulled, a synthetic speech scientifically framed might seem to have great promise. The trouble is that a new one seems to go only about so far when the impetus slackens and faddists take interest in it or turn to a still newer one. With a persistent Kemal to impose it on one whole people or one whole district until everybody was in jail, an artificial language could get such a start that it might really spread in to universal use. Not one of universal use is a new need.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Science Makes Advance in War Against Crime

"Most crimes of violence are attended by the spilling of blood," states Col. Calvin Goddard in "Blood Will Tell," an article appearing in Hygeia Magazine, and concluding a series on "How Science Solves Crime."

There are tests which will disclose the presence of blood even after the culprit has washed out the garment. In some instances of carelessness, blood will be found on the lining of a pocket, even though the criminal has cautiously wiped his hands on his handkerchief and destroyed that evidence. In the same way, tiny blood spots beneath his finger nails, in the Shank of a knife or in the mechanism of a firearm, escape his attention and lead to his undoing.

Blood grouping tests have recently been applied to the interesting problem of determining paternity, when this is the subject of question. Only a small percentage of cases show a positive proof, but it is a real advance over former days.

"Life" of Dollar Bill

Dollar bills receive harder use than any other denominations of American currency. They are worn out or disappear at the rate of about 50,000,000 a month. On July 1 last there were approximately 150,000,000 dollar bills left in Washington bearing the signature of Andrew W. Mellon, former secretary of the treasury. When these are retired new bills signed by the new secretary of the treasury, Ogden L. Mills, will take their appearance. Of course, neither the secretary nor any of his assistants actually sign these bills. The signature is stamped on during the printing process.

Man Expert Needleworker

Georgia's needlework champion is a man. Seven prominent Atlanta women, all needlework experts, selected the best piece of embroidery and were surprised to learn that it was the handwork of J. J. Hardy, eighty-one-year-old resident of Americus, Ga. He has been crippled since he was twelve years old and had made embroidery a life work as well as a hobby.—Indianapolis News.

My! My!

"Molly says she's wildly in love with her new motor car."

"Yes! Another case where man is displaced by machinery."

You would refuse an upper berth on an airplane because of "too much draft," wouldn't you?



Do Something Harry—Mentholatum are the breath of my life. "Well, why don't you hold your breath?"

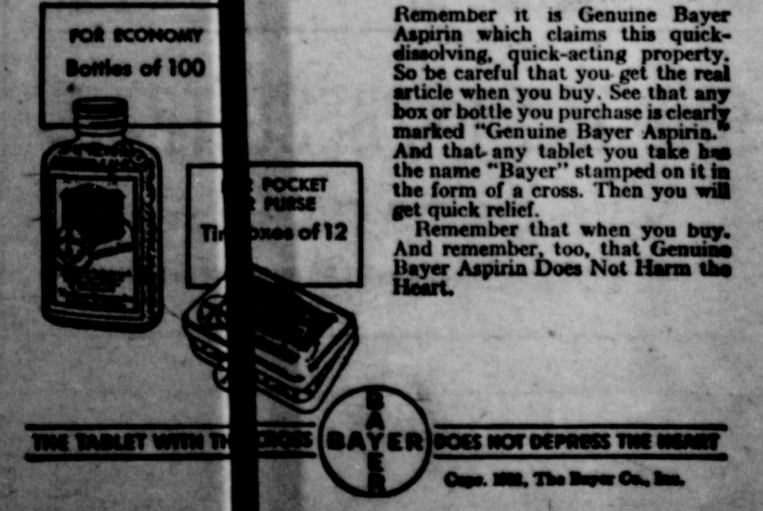
What Can You Do For The Pains Of Rheumatism?

Pain Ended In Few Minutes, This Way

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

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

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



Remember it is Genuine Bayer Aspirin which claims this quick-dissolving, quick-acting property. So be careful that you get the real article when you buy. See that any box or bottle you purchase is clearly marked "Genuine Bayer Aspirin." And that any tablet you take has the name "Bayer" stamped on it in the form of a cross. Then you will get quick relief.

Remember that when you buy. And remember, too, that Genuine Bayer Aspirin Does Not Harm the Heart.

THE TABLET WITH THE CROSS BAYER DOES NOT DEPRESS THE STOMACH

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CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one who assisted in any way during the sickness and death of our baby, **John**. We especially want to thank Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Farris, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Brinson, Mrs. Ernest Eads, and Ott Saunders. May God bless every one of you.
J. F. Hill Family.

NOTICE

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

L. Morrison and son of Naylor community, were here yesterday afternoon. If you want a Ford truck, see Mr. Morrison. He has one he wants to trade.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one who assisted in any way during the sickness and death of our mother and grandmother.

May our Heavenly Father reward each of you, is our prayer.
Mrs. Frank Simmons and Children,
Mrs. E. A. Nuckols and Children.

B. Y. P. U.

The B. Y. P. U. heartily invites you to attend our Union and make yourself one of us. Come, and enjoy it. It's really worth while. Try it! We're expecting you at 6:00 Sunday night.

Many Standard Brands of Shoes offered at savings of One-Half Price, at Kendall's.

Ritz Theatre
Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, Dec 16, 17
Buck Jones
in plenty of action
Forbidden Trail
Serial and Cartoon
10c to All

Saturday Midnight
Showing of
Payment Deferred
Show Starts at 11 p. m.
10c to All

Monday, Tuesday, Dec 19, 20
Maureen O'Sullivan, Neil Hamilton, Chas. Laughton, in
Payment Deferred
Our Gang Comedy, Choo Choo

Wednesday, Thursday, 21, 22
Kay Francis, Miriam Hopkins and Herbert Marshall, in
one of the Season's Best
Trouble in Paradise
News, Screen Song, Pictorial

STARTING MONDAY
—for Four Days—
REKAB THE MAGICIAN
—on the Stage, in person, direct from the auditorium of Amarillo World Famous Illusions, Houdini Handcuff Mail Bag Packing Box Escape, Haunted House Mystery and many other strange tricks.
Don't miss it!
With Fall Picture Program
10c and 25c to All

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Honor Roll
for period ending December 2nd. Those students making three or more A's:
Freshmen—A. V. Hendricks
Sophomores—Martha Sue Noel and Edna Mae Smith.
Junior—Pauline Boliver, Emma Lowell Plunk, and Myrtle May Williams.
Seniors—Alta Guthrie, Chloe Hart, and Inez Reeves.

Basket Ball
The Hedley Owls are planning to go to Hollis Friday to play basket ball. Here's good luck to you, Owls!

Senior Notes
The Seniors received their class rings Friday of last week. They are yellow gold with a flat red set in a square mounting. Across the set is a narrow band on which are the words, "Hedley H. S." On either side of the mounting are "19" and "33". The rings are very attractive. Ask a Senior to let you look his class ring over. They're different. Are we proud of them? Well, I guess!

Oh, well, same old story. The reports of last six weeks' grades have been received. We look them over. Some smile, some frown. It takes both to make up a school term. We're glad to say there are many more smiles than frowns in the Senior Class.

We lost two Seniors last week. Miss Orvetta Harris was united in marriage to Delton Koen last Sunday, Dec 11. The Seniors wish them a wealth of happiness.

Miss Chloe Hart left Saturday of last week for California. Our best wishes go with her to her new home.

Miss Artie Faye Painter enrolled in the Senior Class last Monday. We are indeed glad to see the students come in to take the places of those who are dropping out. Miss Painter is from Quail, and was with us the last six weeks of the last school term. We welcome her back again, with pleasure.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MRS. G. W. HILL

After an illness of only two days, Mrs. G. W. Hill died Dec 10th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Simmons, where she had made her home for the past twenty-one years.

Funeral services were held at the home Monday afternoon, conducted by Bro. Clyde Riley of Wellington, Texas. Interment was made in Rowe Cemetery, by the side of her husband, who had preceded her in death twenty-one years ago.

Susan P. Rhem was born Sept 2nd, 1842, in Newburn, North Carolina. She moved to Texas at ten years of age, with her parents, settling near LaGrange. She was married in 1859 to G. W. Hill, who served four years in the Civil War. To this union were born eight children, three having preceded her in death. She leaves five children: Mrs. Frank Simmons of Hedley, Mrs. E. O. Nuckols of Grier, New Mexico, J. C. Hill of Lubbock, W. R. Hill of Walnut Springs, G. J. Hill of Ft. Clark, Texas; and two sisters, Mrs. L. E. Darby, Abilene, Texas, Mrs. Amanda Williams, Smithville, Texas. She also leaves 28 grandchildren, 82 great grandchildren, and one great great grandchild.

She became a Christian in early girlhood, and no one ever lived a more devoted Christian life than she. No greater tribute could be paid to her memory than that in the following poem dedicated to her by the husband of one of her daughters who passed away years ago:

As the years come and go in their speeding way,
And our minds wander back to our younger day,
It is pleasant to remember our mother so dear,
With the other we loved in our younger year.
Oh, the joy to us it would truly give
Could we only for a little while live
Over again those happy days so dear
That memory brings to us of a younger year.
Thoughttime will close our earthly career,
With the memories of happiness of a younger year,
We are glad to know that on Mother's brow
Rest the blessings of those who love her now.

Call and see the Shoes with the Red Tags on, at Kendall's. Best price ever offered in Hedley.

LITTLE EVA JANE HILL
Their many friends deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hill in the loss of their baby daughter, Eva Jane, three months old, who died last Sunday morning after an illness of about one week.
Interment was made in Rowe Cemetery Monday afternoon.

We have just received a new lot of Print Dresses, Mary Lynn style. Fast colors.
B. & B. Variety Store.

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB
The Hedley Rural Club met with Mrs. Sherman Dec 13. Eleven members were present: Edna, Everett, Jewell, Bridges, Grimsley, Bennett, Masterson, Gordon, Rains, Williams, Mann, and the hostess, Mrs. Sherman.
This was the last meeting of the year. Everything is in readiness for the new year and the new officers. Several different kinds of Christmas candles were demonstrated, and delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.
The Club adjourned, to meet next Tuesday with Mrs. Masterson for luncheon served to Club members by the officers.

Fresh Christmas Candles.
B. & B. Variety Store.

SPECIALS

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Dressed Turkeys, lb	10c
Young Dressed Spring Chicken, lb	10c
Young Fat Dressed Hens, lb	11c
Meal, 20 lb	28c
Spuds, Peck	19c
K C Baking Powder	20c
Good Coffee, 1 lb package	19c
2 lb box Graham Crackers	24c

Don't Forget that
\$10.00 IN CASH
TO BE GIVEN AWAY
ON CHRISTMAS EVE DAY
ALSO \$7.50 IN MERCHANDISE
Eads Produce Co.
PHONE 167 WE DELIVER



W. VALLANCE

Specials

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb	92c
Flour, Yukon Best, 48 lb	95c
Flour, Hema, 48 lb	73c
Bulk Candy, 3 lb	25c
Walnuts, No. 1, lb	19c
Pecans, 4 lb	25c
East Texas Sorghum, gal	43c
Honey, Strained, gal	73c
Lard, Vegetol, 8 lb	55c
Cocoanut Shredded, lb	19c
Coffee, Blossom, 3 lb	69c
Meal, Cream, large sack	25c
Cranberries, quart	15c
Sausage, pure Pork	9c
Pork Chops, lb	10c
Cheese, Cream, lb	18c
Box Bacon, lb	23c

ONE TOY EXPRESS TRAIN

with \$5.00 Purchase
Exclusive of Specials

MISS CARTER ENTERTAINS WITH SLUMBER PARTY

Miss Jack Carter entertained a group of girls with a slumber party Tuesday evening, Sept. 12. Games, fortunetelling, singing and piano selections furnished an evening of fun, while fudge, popcorn and cocoanut bars were served at intervals.
Two've o'clock found the group ready to retire. After a Scriptural quotation from each one present, and prayer by Mrs. Carter, the girls went to bed, but not to sleep.
Breakfast was served at eight, consisting of delicious jelly, butter, cereal, toast and cocoa.
Those enjoying the occasion were Misses Jessie Mildred and Lometa Caldwell, Zilsh Grigsby, Wauline Wall, Inez Reeves, the hostess, and Mrs. Carter.

We have a few Christmas Trees.
B. & B. Variety Store

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

GOOD FORD TRUCK to trade. L. Morrison, Naylor Route, Clarendon, Texas

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10th Year in Practice
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