

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 30, 1932

NO. 8

## 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 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 REXALL 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 83

## CHILDREN COME HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

One of the very greatest joys of the Christmas season is the homecoming of the "children"—the younger ones who are away temporarily attending school or in some other work, and the older ones who have found it expedient to establish themselves elsewhere. Some of them may be getting along in years, but, regardless of age, they are still "the children" at home, and their presence at Christmas is much more desired by the "old folks" than gifts of any other sort.

If your parents are living (or either of them) the greatest joy you can give at Christmas time is to go "home."

Many Hedley "children" are at home this Christmas, a much greater number than we are able to chronicle in this paper, and we know that much happiness is the result. "Ole Depression" takes a back seat when "the children come home."

A glad welcome—and a Merry Christmas—to all of you.

Mr and Mrs L E McHan and children of Dallas and Miss Clara Jones of Ft. Worth spent Christmas in the home of their parents, Mr and Mrs R E Jones, and enjoyed the fine turkey dinner prepared by their mother.

FOR SALE—School vouchers at a discount. See Mrs Mary Reast.

## 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**

## OWLS' BASKET BALL SCHEDULE GIVEN OUT

Following is the boys and girls basket ball schedule as furnished us by Coach Newman:

Jan 7. Goodnight, there.  
Jan 10. Clarendon, there.  
Jan 13. Panhandle, here.  
Jan 14. White Deer, there.  
Jan 17. Clarendon, here.  
Jan 23. Claude, there.  
Jan 24. Claude, here.  
Jan 28. Goodnight, here.  
Feb 3. Panhandle, there.  
Feb 4. White Deer, here.

## APPRECIATION

We wish to express our appreciation to our friends of Hedley and the surrounding communities for the business you have given us during the holidays and throughout the year.

We hope that we may be of service to you through the new year of 1933.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr and Mrs O E Bailey and sons returned the latter part of last week from Gracey, in Gray county, where they visited in the home of Mrs Bailey's father, T. F. Hefner.

## Chickens, Eggs, Cream

I am still with the Farmers Equity Union, buying Produce. "Atta Boy."

## BASKET BALL BOYS ARE ENTERTAINED

The Basket Ball boys were entertained by a group of High School girls with a party Dec 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs R F Newman.

The rooms were tastefully decorated with the Christmas colors, and there was a Christmas tree laden with gifts for each.

Refreshments were served to Earl Tollet, Clayton Evans, Pete Armstrong, H. B. Settle Jr., L. C. Gatewood, Kenneth Bain, Leroy Tidrow, Maxey Shaw, Arlon Chilcoat, Hugh Phelps, George Gordon, John Robert Laurence; Martha Gene Pirtle, Jessie Mildred Culwell, Lometa Culwell, Emma Lowell Plunk, Ethel Fox, Helen Settle, Opal Wood, Wauline Wall, Jeanette Clarke, Pauline Boliver, Mr and Mrs. W. C. Payne, and Henry Johnson.

You still have a chance to get the Gold Seal Rug to be given away Saturday

B. & B. Variety Store.

G. C. Heath made a business visit to Amarillo Wednesday.

## Loyalty

is a great word. It is one of the most beautiful and desirable characteristics that a human can possess.

Let's all determine to be Loyal the coming year. Like Charity, a fine place for Loyalty to get its start is At Home—with your family, your neighbors, your community.

This is worth thinking about.

## WE WISH

to take this means of thanking our friends for their patronage the past year. And we wish you, one and all, a

Happy and Prosperous  
1933

**Barnes & Hastings**  
PHONE 21

## To Our Friends and Customers

We wish to thank you for your friendship and patronage throughout the year now closing, and we the

**NEW YEAR, 1933**

will be happy and more prosperous for all of you

**Farmers Equity Union**

PHONE 171

WE DELIVER

## Make a New Year's Resolution

Resolve to do your banking with us this coming year. We feel sure we can please you. All we ask is a chance to prove to you that we are yours for SERVICE.

We are large enough to take care of your needs, and not too large to give to you our best individual attention.

You just as well receive the advantages of this bank; don't let your neighbors receive it all.

This Bank will be closed all day  
Monday, January 2nd

**SECURITY STATE BANK**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS  
Safe - Sound - Satisfactory



# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Prohibition Repeal Fails but "Beer by Christmas" Is Possible—President Hoover's Farewell Annual Message Deals With Economic Problems.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SCARCELY more than Speaker Garner made good his promise to put prohibition repeal up to the house. His resolution for such action had been reported adversely by the judiciary committee, but Rainey of Illinois, majority leader, moved suspension of the rules and consideration of the measure. The count for a second found 145 members for it and 121 against. After a squabble over the time to be allotted for debate each side was given 20 minutes and a vote was taken. The result was 272 votes for repeal and 144 against it. The speaker announced that the resolution had failed of adoption by six votes, whereupon the Republicans cheered and the Democrats sat silent.



Rep. Carl G. Bachmann

Representative Carl G. Bachmann of West Virginia, the Republican whip, had proposed Speaker Garner that he would deliver 100 Republican votes for the resolution, and he more than made good with 103. But the speaker could not gather enough from his own side of the house to make up the necessary two-thirds majority. Lined up with the opposition were 82 lame ducks, of whom 11 were Democrats and 71 Republicans. As these men will not serve in the next congress they vote as they wished, regardless of the sentiment of the nation as expressed in the November election. These members of the house did not vote, some being absent.

Having lost this attempt to carry out one campaign pledge, the Democratic leadership once started in to redeem another—pledge—the legalization of beer. They set up the slogan "Beer by Christmas" and the ways and means committee began hearings on various bills for this. Most important of these because it will be the basis of the legislation finally considered, was the measure introduced by James W. Collier of Mississippi, chairman of the committee. It calls for modification of the Volstead act to permit beer of 75 per cent alcoholic content by weight, or slightly less than 3.5 per cent by volume, and "non-intoxicating" wines.

As drawn by the Collier bill would tax beer \$5 a barrel and wine 20 cents a gallon, or approximately 2 cents a pint bottle of beer and 5 cents a quart of wine. Brewers would be required to obtain permits, no permit to be issued for manufacture where the state laws prohibited it. Mr. Collier expects the revenue to total \$300,000,000 annually.

Failure of the repeal resolution, according to general opinion, means that the eighth amendment cannot be repealed by this congress, and that President-elect Roosevelt will call the new congress into session soon after his inauguration on March 4. The senate might possibly adopt the Glass resolution, which is based on the Republican platform plank, but Speaker Garner said snappily, after the vote in the house: "No prohibition resolution will pass the house at this session which does not take prohibition out of the Constitution root, trunk, branch and leaves."

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S last annual message on the state of the Union, transmitted to congress on Wednesday, dealt mainly with the economic problems produced by the depression. He addressed immediate governmental action along three lines, namely:



President Hoover

1. Reduction of all government expenditures, national and local, and adoption of revenue measures, including sales tax, to insure financing of the federal budget.
2. Complete reorganization of the banking system through legislation at the present short session of congress.
3. Vigorous and wholehearted cooperation with other nations in the economic field by agreements in the world economic conference and by appropriate action in connection with the debt problem.

The president said his budget, which was introduced the following day, would propose expenditures aggregating \$830,000,000 less than the \$4,800,000,000 so appropriated for the present fiscal year.

He promised a beginning within a few days on the reorganization of the administrative branch of the government, providing for in the economy act of the last session.

There was no mention in the message of prohibition reform or farm relief, and the only thing it said about the war debt was that the debtors' pleas for suspension of the December

15 payments had been rejected but that the Executive would recommend to congress "methods to overcome temporary exchange difficulties" in connection with such payments.

Mr. Hoover prefaced his recommendations with a survey of the depression. He adduced statistics to show that the corner has been turned at last—in fact, was turned last August and that business has been improving ever since. This dawning of returning prosperity the President attributed to the "measures and policies" inaugurated under his administration, and said these emergency agencies should be continued only until the depression is passed and then liquidated.

FOR several days the senate was technically in control of the Democrats because Walter Walker of Colorado, appointed by the governor, was temporarily seated. But Karl Schuyler, Republican, who defeated Walker in November and whose certificate was delayed by an error, was to take his seat soon so the Democrats made no effort to take advantage of the situation. Seventy-nine senators answered the first roll call and lots of them were lame ducks. Besides Walker two new members were sworn in. They were Robert R. Reynolds of North Carolina, Democrat, and E. S. Grammer of Oregon, Republican. On Wednesday the senate heard a long speech from Huey "Kingfish" Long of Louisiana describing his importance.

GEN. KURT VON SCHLEICHER is, for the time being, the chancellor of Germany, and his ministers, with one exception, are the same men who served under Franz von Papen. The new cabinet member is Dr. Friedrich Syrup, president of the Federal Labor Exchange, who has been appointed minister of labor.



Gen. Von Schleicher

When the reichstag session opened the new chancellor attended armed with full power to dissolve it if his foes were too recalcitrant. The communists promptly offered their motion for a vote of non-confidence, but action on this was postponed by the strong vote of the Nazis. This was taken by some to mean that Von Schleicher and Hitler might form an alliance, but the real purpose of the Nazis was to gain time for the passage of their bill providing for a temporary successor to the presidency. Fearful President Paul von Hindenburg's health might compel him to resign, the Nazis were seeking to make it impossible for the chancellor to take his office and possibly appoint a regent to prepare for a monarchy.

COMMUNISTS who led some three thousand "hunger marchers" to Washington to demand a federal dole for the idle didn't accomplish much. For three days they were encamped in the outskirts, strictly guarded by hundreds of police armed with riot guns and tear gas bombs. Delegations were received by Vice President Curtis and Speaker Garner who said their petitions would be considered. They were permitted to parade, but the procession was stopped at the verge of the White House grounds by strong cordons of policemen and firemen. Then the tired marchers returned to their camp and prepared to leave the Capital for their homes. Their leaders were William Reynolds and Raymond Benjamin, both Communists.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT wound up his two weeks vacation at Warm Springs, Ga., and returned to New York well rested and invigorated. He has plenty to occupy his attention in his home state, for the special session of the legislature opened Friday with an important program.

Just before leaving Warm Springs Governor Roosevelt received a delegation from Augusta that invited him to attend the opening on January 12 of the Augusta National golf course that has been laid out by Bobby Jones.

PRESUMABLY because of the statements of Democratic leaders that no pending appointments of President Hoover would be confirmed by the senate this session, Federal Judge James H. Wilkerson of Chicago asked the President not to resubmit his nomination to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, and Mr. Hoover consented with deep regret. President Hoover appointed Judge Wilkerson to the appellate bench early in the year. Twice the senate judiciary subcommittee reported favorably on the appointment after stormy hearings but it was blocked in the whole committee. Wilkerson was opposed vigorously by organized labor because of his injunction against railway shopmen in the strike of 1922; and he was defended with equal vigor by leaders in the American Bar association.

LAWRENCE H. RUPP of Allentown, Pa., Democrat, who ran about 100,000 votes behind Senator James J. Davis in the Pennsylvania senatorial election, decided to contest the seating of Davis. A petition was prepared asking that Davis be ejected and Rupp seated, on the ground of wholesale irregularities and fraud. It asserted that 70,000 assisted votes were cast in Philadelphia alone.

FARMERS to the number of two or three hundred gathered in Washington to urge congress to adopt some legislation for their relief, and they had assurances that their demands would receive consideration. Indeed, the prospect of legislative action for their benefit is excellent. At present attention is centered on President-elect Roosevelt's pet plan of domestic allotments, and Chairman Jones of the house agriculture committee said he had nearly completed a bill embodying that idea.

"But I will not introduce it until after conferring in detail with leaders of the organized farm groups," Jones said, referring principally to Edward A. O'Neal, president of the Farm Bureau Federation, and L. J. Taber, master of the National Grange, both of whom have voiced approval of the domestic allotment plan, and to John A. Simpson, head of the Farmers' National Union.

Chairman McNary of the senate agriculture committee was promoting a three-way measure designed to give the farm board the optional right to employ the equalization fee, export debenture or allotment plan in order to increase the prices of farm products.

Lem Harris, secretary of the farmers' relief conference, said the farmers demanded that all evictions of farmers be stopped and that immediate cash relief be given to all poor farmers.

STRUGGLING bravely to prevent the utter failure of the disarmament conference in Geneva, Norman H. Davis sought support for the latest American plan in the five-power preliminary parley. This scheme calls for limited disarmament now with the appointment of a permanent commission which would be charged with working out equality in armaments for Germany and security for France over an interval of several years.



Baron Von Neurath

It was rather to the liking of Great Britain, but Germany did not seem inclined to accept it, and France was still insistent on security first. In Berlin political leaders said their country never could agree to the plan, which they said was "a plot against effective disarmament and merely postpones any decision for three years without any guarantee that a solution of the problem can then be found."

German Foreign Minister Von Neurath, reappointed in the Von Schleicher cabinet, was present in Geneva and took part in the five-power conference, and Mr. Davis was still hopeful that he could be brought into line if the French were not too stubborn.

WHEN the special assembly of the League of Nations met in Geneva to take up the Manchuria question the headline writers said that Japan was being put on trial. This was true, but it was no less true that the league itself was on trial, and that body was warned that its very existence might depend on the wisdom of its decision. Such warning came especially from eight small powers which insist on the acceptance of the first eight chapters of the Lytton report, the condemnation of Japan and the nonrecognition of Manchukuo. Their spokesman was Joseph Connolly of the Irish Free State.

PROF. ALBERT EINSTEIN, the world's leading mathematician, had a new experience the other day, and he didn't like it. Planning to come to the United States for further work at Wilson observatory in California, after which he is to be come head of the school of mathematics in the new Institute of Advanced Study, he was summoned before the American consul in Berlin and subjected to a passport examination as to his mental, moral and political fitness to enter our fair land. The professor objected excitedly and refused to answer some of the questions, but the consul decided he had passed the examination and was admissible. The whole rather ridiculous affair was caused by the fact that objection to the savant's admission had been filed in Washington by the Woman's Patriot corporation—whatever that may be. The complaint asserted that Professor Einstein should be barred "because of his affiliation with certain organizations claimed to be connected with the Communist International."



Prof. Einstein

PRIME MINISTER MACDONALD and Premier Herriot met in Paris and agreed that Great Britain and France would pay the war debt installments due the United States on December 15, but would give warning that this would be the last payment until America consents to a sweeping revision of the debt agreements. Both these powers, it is understood, wish to end the matter by paying a comparatively small lump sum in final settlement.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



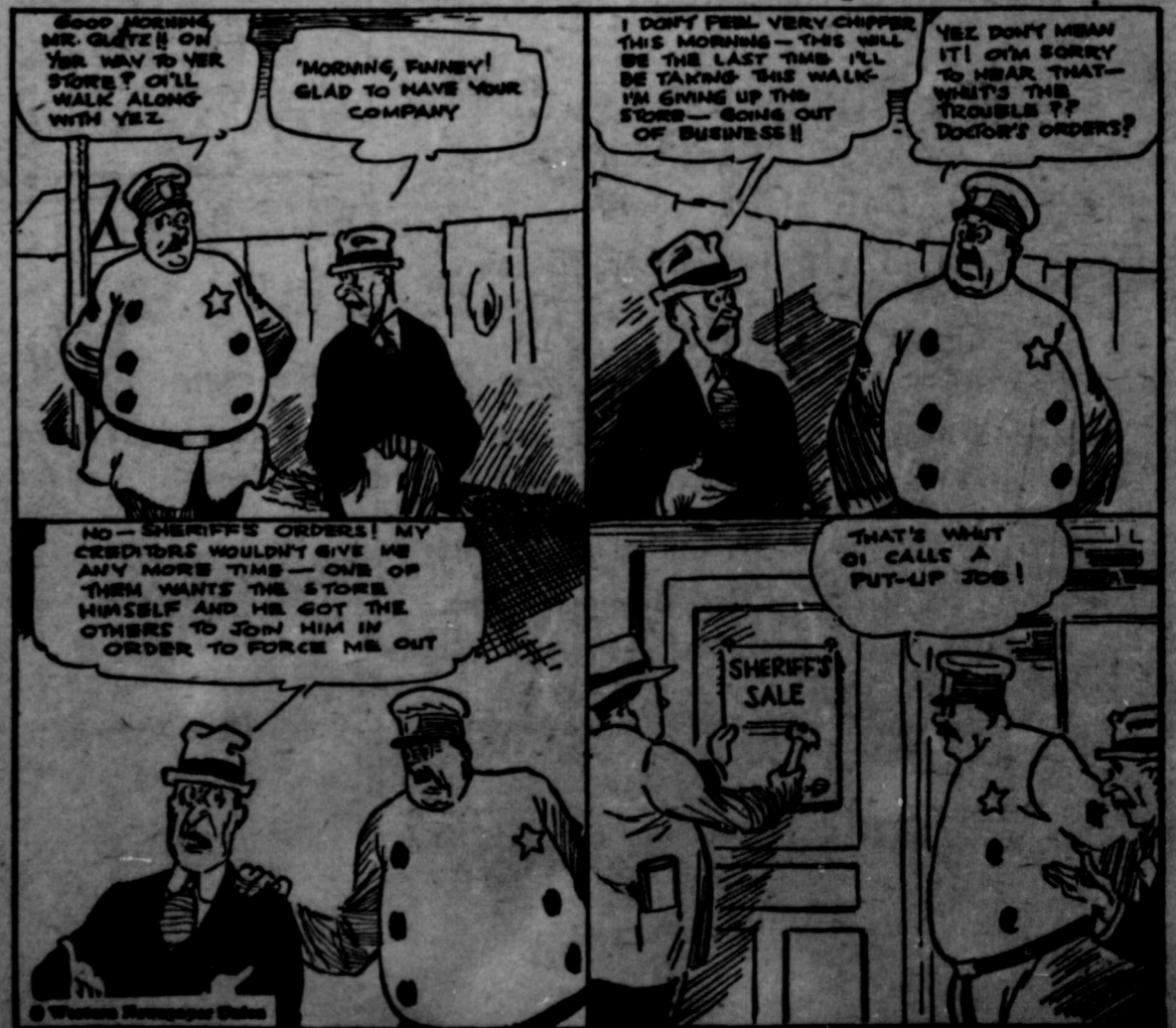
## THE FEATHERHEADS

## Words and Worse



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Put Up With Sales Tacks





**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 which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

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

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

**Dr. F. V. Walker**  
General Practice.  
Female Diseases - Specialty  
Residence Phone 5  
Office with Wilson Drug Co.  
Hedley, Texas

**J. W. WEBB, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas  
Office Phone 8  
Residence Phone 30

Subscribe for The Informer

**Huffman's Barber Shop**  
Expert Tonsorial Work. Shampoos. Hair Hot and Cold Baths. You will be pleased with our service. Try it.  
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

**COFFINS, CASKETS**  
**UNDER TAKERS' SUPPLIES**  
Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service  
Day phone 24  
Night phone 40  
**MOREMAN HARDWARE**

**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



47

when you know a news item.



**The Master Of Chaos**  
By **IRVING BACHELLER**  
Copyright, 1932, by Irving Bacheller  
WNU SERVICE  
A stirring historical romance depicting the heroic deeds of the immortal Gen. Washington during the trying period of the Revolutionary War by the master creator of historical fiction. A story every real American, old or young, should read.  
It will appear serially in these columns

**POSTED NOTICE**  
A funny thing about this de-  
ression says a brother editor,  
that the man who hasn't a  
ticket to spare can take a day off,  
ride three or four hundred miles  
and enjoy a good football game.  
This is to notify the public that  
my land is posted according to  
law. Hunters and trespassers  
will be prosecuted.  
R. R. Jones.

**WHO'S THE WISER?**  
FIRST MOTORIST: "I buy new tires in the Spring."  
SECOND MOTORIST: "Not for me! I buy new tires in the Fall."

**figure it out for yourself!...**

IF your tires are pretty smooth right now, the slippery roads of fall and winter make the full grip of new Goodyears a sensible precaution. And new treads last about TWICE as long on cool roads as on hot summer roads. So Goodyears put on now still will be practically as good as new for next spring and summer. You'll be protected from skids and free from the expense or worry of tire trouble all winter. Better buy now!

**Center Traction Means Safety!**  
SEE how Goodyear puts TRACTION in the center—big husky blocks of rubber—keen-edged—deep-slotted—to dig in, grip and hold. More stop! The All-Weather Tread is a big reason why millions more people ride on Goodyear Tires. Come in—we'll demonstrate!

**GOODYEAR**  
The QUALITY tire within reach of all—  
**Goodyear Pathfinder**

Full	Each	Each	Tube
Outside	R.C.I.	in Pk.	
28x3 1/2	\$4.69	\$4.55	\$1.00
4.40-21	5.39	5.25	1.10
4.50-20	5.99	5.85	1.09
4.50-21	6.10	5.95	1.10
4.75-19	6.97	6.80	1.35

Cash Prices—Other States in Proportion  
PHONE 157

**Hiway Service Station**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

**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 1850 inclusive, Dwelling Fire Policies 100651 to 100675 inclusive, Tornado Policies 200526 to 200550 inclusive, and Cotton Certificates 401 to 425 inclusive Atlantic Insurance Company

**FORMER JUDGE IS SICK**  
James V. Leake, former local attorney, is reported to be in a critical condition in a Dallas hospital, according to information received in Memphis this week. At one time Mr. Leake was district attorney and later district judge. He moved from Memphis to Vernon in 1928. From Vernon he moved to Longview where he set up offices for practice. Mr. Leake has many friends in Memphis as well as throughout the judicial district—The Memphis Democrat.  
**FOR SALE**—School vouchers, at a discount. See Mrs. Mary Reast  
Subscribe for The Informer 718 West Noel St. Phone 463

**Christmas Is Over**  
but buying Staple Groceries is always in order  
So do not forget that we can meet the demand for your needs in this line  
**IN BOTH QUALITY AND PRICE**  
**GIVE US A TRIAL**  
**Hedley Cash Grocery**

A prudent man sums it up thus: A judge button may secure you an invitation to have a cigar or take a drink, but a reputation for paying bills promptly is the most effective instrument in securing a loan at the bank.  
**JOHN W. FITZJARRALD**  
Chiropractor  
19th Year in Practice  
11th Year in Memphis, Texas  
Subscribe for The Informer 718 West Noel St. Phone 463

**GREETINGS FRIENDS!**  
ONLY TWO WORDS, yet we know no better way to express our sincere appreciation of the pleasant relations we have enjoyed during 1932.  
**A Happy Yuletide to You**  
**COLD WEATHER**  
STOLE A MARCH OF THE CALENDAR THIS YEAR. Appearing much earlier than usual October started it off with some snappy days. Then in November thermometers did a "nose dive" several times with the result that mean temperature for the month was considerably below normal. With no exception last month was the coldest November in a quarter of a century. Over two thirds of the days were cold enough to require heat. What a satisfaction it was to have gas heat instantly ready to make homes warm and comfortable during this cold weather,—with no more trouble than lighting a match.  
Remember, your company is anxious that you secure satisfactory heating service in your home, WITHOUT WASTE. Therefore, if your heaters are not in working order, or out of adjustment, call our office, or ask a service man to help you.  
**City Gas Co.**  
D. R. DAVIS, Mgr. CLARENDON, TEXAS



# Jim the Conqueror

By Peter B. Kyne

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

WNU Service

## CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Hobart looked back. In the distance he could see his five men following him. He waved his hat and one of them waved in return; so without further ado he rode down to join Roberto.

The girl held up her hand, enjoining silence as Hobart reined in beside her. "Listen!" she commanded.

He bent his head. Faintly to him came the report of rifles.

"There were twenty herders with the herd an hour ago," the girl reported. "Don Jaime counted them. There doesn't appear to be that many now."

Hobart swept the scene with his binoculars. "Ten! Half the gang went to preempt the water, and Don Jaime has walked into them. He's five and kicking, though. If he were not, there wouldn't be any shooting, and Julio hasn't got there yet. Well, I'll be careful. He'll probably come from the rear and help the boss out. I wish I knew whether Jaime is in the old corral or at the water-hole. Smokeless powder, you see, cannot tell. But the sheep move forward! That indicates confidence. Yes, Dingle has the water!"

"The Don Jaime's fighting ten of them."

"Let's go that way. He must be in the old corral, because he wouldn't last a minute in the open. The corral is guarded close and the light is falling. If he keeps moving he will not be so easy to hit."

Julio rode out into the open a quarter of a mile south of them. Instantly Hobart pulled his rifle, sighted carefully and threw up the dirt in front of the boy to attract his attention. When Julio looked up and looked around to see where the attack came from, Hobart waved his hat at him and moved out from the sheltering fringe of bushes into the grassy floor of the valley. Roberto by his side. Instantly Julio recognized them.

"You say where you are, girl," Ken Hobart commanded. "My other five men are riding down the hill pretty soon. You tell them my orders are to charge the men with the sheep immediately."

"Where are you going to do, Mr. Hobart?"

"I'm going to join Julio, and the two of us will advance along the south side of this valley toward the water-hole. The range will be too long for the herders with the sheep to stop us. I think Jim's in a jackpot and needs a little help, so Julio and I will finish what we can. Adios!"

He slipped away diagonally across the valley, motioning for Julio to join him. The boy did not hesitate. Roberto watched them in an agony of apprehension.

The herders with the sheep were firing at Hobart and Julio, galloping across their front. Ken had stated that the range would be too long for effective fire by men not versed in the science of accurate shooting at extreme ranges, but nevertheless the girl saw Julio's pistol go down, saw the boy shoot over the animal's neck. He was apparently and back beside the horse.

"Getting his rifle," Roberto thought. Ken Hobart had pulled up and was riding back to Julio, who, in turn, was running to meet him. There was not an instant's pause in the stride of the horse, and Julio mounted double behind Hobart, the horse whirled, and the dapper pair were on their way again.

There alone at the foot of the hill watching this drama, Roberto prayed for those men as he had never prayed before; he cried out in agony when Ken Hobart's horse went to its knees, rose again—and stood still. Even one so unversed in warfare as Roberto could recognize that the poor brute had been hit and crippled. She saw Hobart and Julio dismount and, kneeling some twenty feet apart, open fire on the distant herders as calmly as if shooting at a mark!

And then, over the crest behind her, came the five men detailed to follow Ken Hobart. They came down the slope at a fast gallop, spurred on by the sound of conflict in the valley below, but slackened speed as they sighted the girl, holding up her hand in a signal to halt.

She trembled so she could, with difficulty, speak coherently. "Don Jaime—engaged at the water-hole with ten men—Ken Hobart and Julio over south—shooting at the herders—Ken says—rear attack."

The three American riders gazed at her, not quite comprehending, desirous, perhaps, of receiving more explicit instructions in such an emergency.

"What are you standing there for?" Roberto cried hysterically. "Follow me. I'll show you." With a savage little dig of her dull dress spurs she was off, the five men streaming behind her. Across the northern flank of the valley they raced, the patter of rifle fire from the herders probably drowning the sound of their thudding approach. They were within a hundred yards of the nearest men before the latter saw them. One of them fired at Roberto and a wild exclamation as the bullet whizzed past her head.

afterward she had a faint recollection of a dark, frightened, but defiant face that loomed for an instant in front of her before she rode the man down. Pistol shots . . . then a backward look. Behind her the five rode with upraised pistols, flourishing them at her, yelling a fierce approbation of her leadership.

The sheep, in panic, fled wildly, leaping over each other, bleating, leaving a cloud of grayish white dust behind them. Roberto rode into the cloud—rode through the fringe of stragglers, knocking them down, leaping over and among them. Her horse, plunging and swerving, was striving, with common sense rather uncommon in a horse, to avoid the woolly bodies under his feet, and Roberto was forced to ride as she had never ridden before. Pistols popped behind her. . . . She was clear of the sheep. . . . Her dull little riding academy spurs prodded her mount's flanks; the quirt rose and fell. . . .

She caught the gleam of sunshine as the last level rays of the dying day were reflected on a pool. Among some rocks beyond the pool three figures were visible, the crackle of fire grew louder; she could discern the sharp, spiteful reverberation of it now. Where was the corral? Don Jaime was there, wounded, dying perhaps. . . .

She saw it—a circle of weather-beaten boards, nailed so close together that the fence appeared like a wall. Straight at it she drove her mount, realizing vaguely as she did so that it was a hurdle at least a foot higher than she had ever faced in sport.

She felt his stride slacken a little; then his head shot forward and his ears came up straight. Good horse! He was not going to refuse the jump! She felt him gather himself for the leap, and took a firm grip on the reins.

"Alley oop!" she cried.

While in midair she saw Don Jaime off on the right flank, standing in the bed of a wagon, firing over the fence; then she was over and inside the corral with him.

"Jimmy!" she shouted.

He turned, staring at her amazed. Then he jerked the bolt of his Springfield and yelled:

"Down! Flat!"

She rode up to the wagon, slipped off, pulled the rifle from the scabbard and untied the cartridge belt from her pommel. Then, with a slap on her horse's rump, she sent him trotting across the corral.

And then Don Jaime acted. He leaped down at her, his powerful arm swept her backward and off balance; she slid down his body gently to the ground and he threw himself beside her.

"Oh, my G—d, sweetheart, why did you come?" he almost moaned.

"Because I love you, Jaime Miguel Higuene. You are in danger and I couldn't stay away, I'll help you, Jimmy. If you have to die I want you to know before that happens—that life without you—will be desolate."

He crooned to her in Spanish, his hot eyes devouring her, his grimy perspiring hands caressing her cheek. "I always knew you were a thoroughbred," he gulped finally. "Lie here and do not move. This is a private fight and you haven't been invited. I've got to keep moving. I've run miles from one side of this corral to the other, firing through knotholes and gaps in the boards. If I stay still they'll locate me and I can't afford that—now!"

He rolled away like a tumbleweed. A bullet crashed through the fence and struck where he had been lying a second before. And then Roberto proved herself a woman. She fainted.

## CHAPTER XIV

She came to lying in Don Jaime's arms in the dry grass beside the water-hole. She looked up at him without understanding, then closed her eyes again.

"Well, Jimmy," she murmured presently.

"We're back in the sheep business again," he assured her solemnly.

A silence. Then: "Any casualties, Jimmy?"

"Yes. Three dead horses and two wounded and about a dozen sheep with broken backs and legs. It seems you rode over them. Ken Hobart's pinked, but nothing worse than what he's been used to. Adolfo de Haro, one of my riders, is dead, and Lambert, O'Grady, and Martinez Trujillo are badly hit, but I do not think they will die. Julio Ortiz has lost a little finger. Dingle and nine of his men are dead to date and the final returns from the river should make the affair unanimous. Fraser, Juan Espinosa, and Julio Ortiz are following them. They took our mounts and now I'll have to get busy, load our wounded on Dingle's chuck wagon and go home."

"Was that his chuck wagon in the corral?"

"Well, it used to be your Uncle Tom's, so I presume it's yours now. Dingle got here first, ran his chuck outfit into the old branding corral to camp for the night and turned his mules loose there. Then he occupied the rocks beyond this water-hole and waited to see what might turn up be-

fore dark. I turned up—unexpectedly—rode wide around the herders, approached the corral from the rear and had opened the gate and entered before either side discovered I was trapped. They couldn't see me clearly, but through the chinks in the corral boarding they could see something moving against the light. At that they couldn't be sure that something was me, my horse, or their mules, and they didn't want to hit the mules, so they were careful.

"It was close work and after I'd moved around a lot and had located all the knot-holes and wide chinks in the boards I made them keep their heads down. Then when the firing started out on the flat, and they saw Ken's men, led by you, making a pistol charge on the men with the sheep, Dingle got cold feet. You rode through quite a barrage, sweetheart, but once you'd topped the corral they figured I had reinforcements, so they ran for their horses and rode south. That is, some of them did. I climbed upon the wagon seat and fanned their rear; as they fled down the south side of the valley they bumped into Ken and Julio, who emptied two saddles each. Do you know, darling, that you have a pistol bullet through the muscles of your back, rather well on the right side? Nothing fatal, but you'll sleep on your left side for a month!"

"I'm a little fool," Roberto murmured weakly.

"Yes, but a gallant little fool. You have some of your late Uncle Tom's ferocity and courage in you, Bobby. Oh yes, old Tom always preferred odds and good shelter in combat, but he would stand up to it when he had to. He couldn't be bluffed off this range and he forced me to make good."

"Are you hurt, Jimmy?"

"Not a scratch."

She raised her left arm and curled it around his neck; he lowered his face until his cheek touched hers. "You're such a terrible man," she whispered. "Oh, such a terrible man!"

"But you love me, just the same!"

"Yes, but I wouldn't have told you I'd have died first. It's all due to Ken Hobart. He told me—"

"Hush, sweetheart. He's confessed. He told you a few of the most wonderful lies on record, and when he found you'd been hit he cried like a baby. Swore that if you died he'd commit suicide—provided I didn't kill him first!" He lifted her to a sitting position. "There's old Cupid Hobart sitting over yonder. Look at him. He's still blubbering."

"Ken!" Roberto called weakly. The ex-ranger got up and limped painfully over to her, knelt and took her hand. "You're a grand liar," she murmured, "and a grand fighter, and a grand friend—and now I'm going to decorate you, Ken Hobart—on the field of battle."

"Kiss her, fool," Don Jaime roared. "And you can kiss her again the day we're married. That's the privilege of the best man, but after that, believe you me, partner, she's not going to give away any more samples to hard-boiled old waddies like you."

"Oh, my God, forgive me," Ken sobbed childishly, and brushed her pale cheek with his tobacco-stained lips.

"On the lips, man," Don Jaime commanded. "You don't know good kissing when it's offered to you."

"I been chewin' tobacco," the victim protested.

"I don't care," Roberto assured him. "Jimmy chews it, too."

So the embarrassed wretch obeyed orders, and Roberto fainted again.



"Alley Oop!" She Cried.

"Don Jaime, this time it's your fault," Hobart almost moaned.

"Fan her and mop her face with this wet bandanna," Don Jaime commanded. He went to the corral and searched in the chuck wagon for the tin box containing the small field first-aid kit he suspected might be there. It was, so he returned to the girl, cut her clothing away from the wound and applied first aid in a singularly workmanlike manner. Thereafter he attended to his wounded men and when that task was done he caught the chuck wagon mules in the corral, bar-

nessed and hitched them, spread out on the floor of the wagon box the bedding rolls he found there and loaded his casualties into the wagon.

"Home, James," he called cheerily to an imaginary chauffeur, climbed up onto the seat and gathered the reins. He peered down between his legs at Roberto's face upturned to him from the wagon bed.

"You'd have to live a few lifetimes in Dobbs Ferry, Westchester county, New York, before you'd get your teeth into life as deeply as you have in the past hour and a half," he assured her cheerfully. "Whose spunky old sweetheart are you?"

"Youse," said Roberto weakly.

"Giddap," yelled Don Jaime, and flicked the rumps of the leaders with his long whip. Gently he eased the mules into their collars and rolled away up the valley into a long draw that wound between the hills and eventually led them out to where the deserted motorcar waited. Here he transferred his wounded—Lambert O'Grady, and Martinez Trujillo on the rear seat, with Ken Hobart on the front seat. Lastly he lifted Roberto up into Hobart's arms, after which he braked the chuck wagon, unhitched the mules and tethered them to the wheels.

"Guess they can stand a night of watchful waiting," he declared, and climbed in back of the wheel. "And maybe I wasn't a smart boy when I put Mrs. Ganby on the payroll permanently. Nothing like having a good trained nurse around in an emergency like this. Hold on, everybody!"

He switched on the lights and toiled the car carefully down through the sage to the Los Algodones road, after which they made fast time to the ranch. Here one of the hands took the car and departed for Los Algodones to bring back the only two doctors there, while Don Jaime aided Mrs. Ganby to make her patients comfortable.

About noon the next day Jaime Miguel Higuene came into Roberto's room and sat down on her bed.

"Caraveo and his men have just got back safely," he informed her. "Not a man of that bandit gang got back across the river, so I venture to say this has been a lesson to them. I imagine the Rancho Valle Verde will be regarded in beyond-the-Border circles as a good place to keep away from hereafter. How's the future Mrs. Higuene feeling now?"

"Not very chipper, Jimmy. How do you feel?"

"Guilty as a sheep-killing dog. Still every cloud has a silver lining. Dingle's dead and I imagine he died intestate. At any rate I have a suspicion nobody is going to come around and claim a ten per cent interest in my lambs. And I have a telegram from your Uncle Bill. It seems that when the news of the battle got to Los Algodones last night, via the man I sent after the doctors, the editor of the local palladium of liberty, the Los Algodones Herald, considered it of sufficient importance to put on the wire to the El Paso office of the United Press. So it was in the El Paso papers this morning, and your Uncle Bill read it there."

"Uncle-Bill? Why, what was he doing in El Paso?"

"En route to Valle Verde, my dear. I'd wired the old gentleman a hearty invitation to come down and visit us, and he has accepted and was on his way." Thus Jaime Miguel Higuene himself with the thought that it was only a white lie and was to be preferred to violating his word of honor to Crooked Bill not to reveal to his niece the news that only two days previous he had been in Los Algodones, plotting against their peace and happiness.

"You're such a dear, Jimmy. So thoughtful. Dear Uncle Bill. I know he's missed me. Does he know I'm hurt?"

"Yes, the papers carried the story. I've wired him on the train to save his tears until our wedding day."

"Are we engaged, Jimmy? I can't remember that you've ever asked me to marry you."

"Oh, didn't I, sweetheart?"

"Never."

He rubbed his tanned chin and his lazy eyes roved over her whimsically. "I suppose I was afraid I might speak out of my turn, but of course when you came stampeding into that corral yesterday and broke the glad news to

## Dog's Brain Not Unlike That of Average Child

The dog piles up his knowledge almost wholly by association of ideas, especially pleasurable associations; and this comes very near to a perception of cause and effect. Sir W. Beach Thomas writes, in the Atlantic Monthly. He can learn up to about 300 words. He can acquire a strong artistic sense—that is, can tell fine shades of black and gray, and distinguish a very round ellipse from a circle. He can distinguish both separate notes and ranges of notes. His brain matter behaves very much

as a child's, especially in shutting off attention from things that bore him by their unintelligibility, and can concentrate on things that interest him that all the rest of his mind, and indeed, his other senses, are shut down.

The study of the dog's actual brain has given concrete evidence of how like it is to the mind of the child. Though soon the human mind climbs to heights that tower over the dog's attainment, its loss is permanent if it misses the perceptions proper to its doglike infancy.

me, I couldn't, as a man of honor, pretend I didn't understand you. So I rather took it for granted."

He bent low over her and swept her cheeks with his eager lips. "Still interested in those bumper lambs, boll-weevil and irrigation, brown babies and cholera and women, heat, dust and purple lights on the buttes at dawn and sunset, darling?"

She nodded. "I can be a good partner, Jimmy. I never had any responsibilities—and now I want—badly to share yours—always. How are your wounded men?"

"Taking an interest in life. I sent them over a quart of thirty-year-old Bourbon whisky a friend gave me recently. Mrs. Ganby is still weeping

with joy over our engagement, and Robbie is jealous as a collie dog. He has an idea that when we're married he'll have to leave the ranch."

"I wouldn't even have a ground squirrel leave that ranch, Jimmy."

"Then we'll keep Robbie and his ma on the payroll."

"Does Uncle Bill know of our engagement?"

Don Jaime produced the telegram and read:

"I never figured on you taking over my principal responsibility but now that you insist on being reckless take a tip from one who knows stop Do not spoil her stop I did that long ago stop You are as welcome in our family as the silence that follows a congressional oration

"Sheepish' yours  
"UNCLE BILL"

"Why does he sign himself 'sheepish' yours, Jimmy dear?"

"Some far-fetched allusion to the sheep that brought you here, Bobby. Just some of his gringo humor, I imagine."

"I see." She was silent, turning his brown, strong, useful hands, counting the calluses on them. Hands that had known toil and would always know it, the hands that build empires, hands that, when folded at last in the peace that would mean their parting, would be kissed by lowly people and sprinkled with their tears.

"It will be forever and ever, Jimmy," she whispered, "and I'm so happy—and grateful."

"The Higuene men keep their women," he assured her gravely.

She thought of Glenn Hackett. "Poor dear," she murmured absently.

"He never had a chance," Don Jaime assured her, with a flash of that presence, that clairvoyance, that would always make him, for Roberto, a new, puzzling, yet wholly understandable human being and a joy forever. Yes, he would be the same always, yet always new, always challenging her interest, always holding it. Of him (the girl thought) it might be said that age could not wither nor custom stale his infinite variety.

"I'll get my guitar and sing you a little Spanish love song my grandmother taught me," he suggested. "It's very old. It came into Peru with Pizarro and worked north. Oh, by the way, I forgot something! Let's get this on record officially. Miss Antrim, will you do me the great honor to marry me?"

"You outrageous Celt," she laughed. "You're the last of the troubadours. Of course I will."

(THE END.)



THAT WAS CERTAIN

The comedian was relating some of his music hall experiences to a friend. "I well remember my first tour," he said. "I sang the songs that I myself had composed." His friend nodded interestedly. "Was the audience complimentary?" he asked. The comedian gave a faint shrug of his shoulders. "I can't tell you that," he replied; "but I remember his ticket was."

## RECURRENT BLUES



Duck—Hello, Mr. Turk. Why the sad looks?  
Turkey—Well, you know I always have an attack of blues a certain time each year.

He Forgot to Remember  
"You've been to the doctor about your loss of memory," said Jackson. "What did he do?"  
Hogsworth shrugged. "Gave me some tablets to take, that's all," he replied.  
"Have you benefited from them?" asked Jackson.  
"Can't say that I have," said Hogsworth. "You see, I forgot to take them."

Fast Master  
Father—Why won't you marry, Fritz?  
Daughter—I will only marry a man who knows life and has learnt its sorrows.  
Father—I see—a widower.—Deutsche Illustrierte (Berlin).

The Latest Improvement  
Mr. Spalagh—What's the difference between this new model and last year's car?  
Efficient Salesman—Well, the automatic cigarette lighter is about an inch nearer the steering wheel.—London Answers.

Ha Ha  
First Switchboard Operator—Missie went to the track to bet on the horses yesterday.  
Second Ditto—How did she make out?  
"She got the plugs mixed, as usual."

He Betrayed Himself  
Wife—I had to marry you to find out how stupid you are.  
Husband—You ought to have realized that when I asked you.

## MATTER OF BUSINESS



Her Father (angrily)—See here, sir, how dare you embrace my daughter? Cheeky Youth—Sir, as a business man, you'll surely agree with me that one should embrace every opportunity he gets.

Peace Promotion Center  
Mrs. Henry Peck—Let's see, what is the name of that place where so much was done toward promoting peace in the world?  
Henry—Reno, my dear.—Cheslea Record.

Observant Youngster  
Teacher—If one maid can clean a room in two hours, how long will it take two maids working together?  
Pupil—Four hours.—Deutsche Illustrierte (Berlin).

Exhibition Stunt  
"These golf balls you sold me are not at all durable."  
"Where have you been using them, miss?"  
"In the links of course."  
"These are for the clubhouse."

Preferred Method  
"Have you heard of this new method of learning French in nine easy lessons?"  
"Yes, but I'd rather take ten and do it thoroughly."—Brooklyn Eagle.



# FRANCE WILL TAKE CONTROL OF THE PRINCIPALITY OF MONACO

## Republic Will Absorb Famed "Kingdom of Chance."

Washington.—Plans for the transfer to France of virtual control of the principality of Monaco, glittering "Kingdom of Chance," on the Riviera, are being discussed in their capitals, Paris and Monte Carlo. The proposed change would affect chiefly the tax situation. Monaco citizens, heretofore untaxed because contributions from the famous gaming casino were sufficient to meet the principality's needs, would pay the regular taxes of France.

"Eight square miles in area, and with more than two miles of coast line touching the bluest of seas, the principality of Monaco has been one of the most artificial of states," says a bulletin from the National Geographical society. "Chance gave it its riches. Chance has reversed its fortunes. Bigger gaming activities elsewhere and other amusements have robbed Monte Carlo not only of its profits but also of its lure. Moving picture palaces, open to all in scores of big cities, are now more ornate than the gilded rooms of Monte Carlo's famous casino.

**Amusements Are Varied.**

"Long before the depression broke the bank which no player had conquered, Monaco had come to offer such a variety of amusements that

20 tennis courts, down between the mountains and the rock peninsula famous players stimulate an emulation which makes La Festa club a favorite rendezvous. Bathing is so lengthening the season that summer has many devotees. Into the Port of Hercules come the spotless yachts of many nations and, just outside, huge tourist steamers await the return of their guests before setting out once more on the path of the modern pilgrim of pleasure.

"Few visitors to Monte Carlo have known whether they were in the tiny principality or in France. France did nothing to emphasize the transition, and the law of competition triumphed over politics so far as the casual visitor was concerned. Monaco is today so full of tourist palaces, commercial hotels and pensions, that those who like the climate, the sports and the amusements of the place need not wait for the return of fortune to the gaming rooms she formerly favored.

**Life Gay Under Any Flag.**

"Monte Carlo is a beautiful, clean, peaceful resort. Even in the old days the streets were often quiet by nine. Once the theater and ballet or opera crowds had entered the garish portals of the combination casino and theater, Monte Carlo was quiet until the brief hustle of taxis at the close of the performance.

## SUCCESS AND FAILURE

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Late Dean of Men,  
University of Illinois.

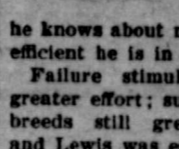
Whoever generalizes upon the conduct of human beings will need to do so with great care and conservatism, for two people are seldom alike nor are they moved in similar directions by similar influences, and so he whose job it is to direct and manage a group of men and who announces that he impartially treats all his men alike is simply announcing in another way how little he knows about men and how very inefficient he is in his management.

Failure stimulates some men to greater effort; success in some others breeds still greater success. Scott and Lewis was each efficient and successful in his own way. Scott came away from a successful attempt with enthusiasm. He congratulated himself openly upon what he had done; he patted himself on the back; he glowed with pleasure as he recounted in detail the processes by which he had reached the conclusion of his efforts.

With Lewis it was quite different. Success made him thoughtful, more humble as it were, and keenly analytical of the processes which he had employed. When he accomplished anything well, he sat down calmly and reviewed the steps he had taken and the mistakes he had made.

He seemed to be most stimulated by dwelling not upon the cleverness of his previous efforts but upon the mistakes and blunders of which he had been guilty, and working out a system which would help him to avoid and correct these.

"I blundered pretty badly this time," he would admit to himself, "but you watch me in the future and you'll see



Wellesley's Traffic Cop in Action

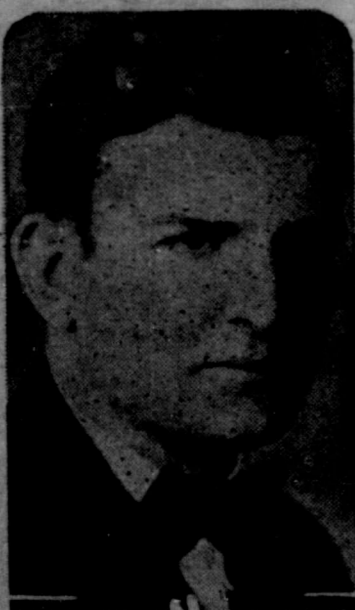
Officer Ruth Pau (left) of Oak Park, Ill., a student officer of the campus police at Wellesley college, Mass., handing out tickets to students Mary Agnew of River Forest, Ill., and Janet Pocock of Cleveland, who were caught violating campus laws by riding together on one bicycle.



Officer Ruth Pau (left) of Oak Park, Ill., a student officer of the campus police at Wellesley college, Mass., handing out tickets to students Mary Agnew of River Forest, Ill., and Janet Pocock of Cleveland, who were caught violating campus laws by riding together on one bicycle.

prosperity will doubtless return. On the Mont Agel golf course players can alternately drive toward the snowy summits of the Alps Maritimes and the matchless blue of the Cote d'Azur. On

## Baby of Congress



Joseph F. Monaghan of Butte, Mont., will have the distinction of being the youngest member of the next congress. He is only twenty-six years old, a Democrat, and an attorney. Once before Monaghan was a candidate for congress and was defeated, but this time he beat his Republican opponent by more than 6000 votes.

"Monaco still has its devotees, many of whom will be glad to linger on in a beauty spot where man helped nature to an unnatural charm, even if they have to pay taxes. If France should swallow up the principality it would mean that big nation will underwrite the finances of the tiniest of states. The invisible, and usually ignored boundary will slide down from Beausoleil to include Monte Carlo and the Condamine. It has even been suggested that the high rock of Monaco, old Phocaean fortress, may be brought under a military tricolor.

"But these would be minor changes, of which the average visitor would remain ignorant. If the sun continues to brighten the world-famous terraces, if white-bodied yachts once more anchor in the Port of Hercules, if the tennis champions of the world meet on the courts of La Festa club, if warm beaches attract their share of bathing beauties, if shiny motor cars come to halt between casino and restaurant to win their beauty prizes, the principality of Monaco will continue its gay, artificial life of leisure and beauty."

## Dog Deserts Happy Home for Life in City Pound

Evanston, Ill.—When a dog runs away from a happy home and applies for re-admittance to the city dog pound, it must prove something. William Erlanson, dog catcher, believes. "It shows," he said, "that I treat them better than their owners."

The substantiate his statement he pointed to the case of Buttercup, a dog that returned to the pound the day after its owner had taken it home.

## AIR PILOTS ARE TRAINED TO FLY BLINDFOLDED

### Depend on Instruments and Directive Radio Beam.

Chicago.—A few miles to the west of the Chicago municipal airport an airplane appeared in the sky, the drone of its engine steadily increasing as it flew directly toward the field along the airway leading into the Windy City from the Pacific coast.

As the plane soared by the airport, a field attendant on top a hangar spoke into a radiophone: "Murray, you passed two hundred yards south of the field. Circle around." "O. K.," replied the pilot, who could see neither sky nor ground. The plane circled and once more headed for the airport. "You're coming straight toward the field now," the radio man advised, and in a moment the "blindfolded" pilot

had guided the plane over the center of the airport.

John Murray of United Air Lines had flown the plane from Iowa City, Chicago without seeing anything except the instruments in front of him for the cockpit was effectively covered by a hood. In another cockpit a hood rode Ralph Johnson, also a United pilot, but he didn't touch the controls during the entire flight.

All pilots are now trained in instrument flying and the latest inventions for navigation have been installed on company planes. The air transport company has recently been making use of its radio telephone communication between planes and the ground to lead the "blindfolded" pilots to airports.

In the aid of his instruments and the directive radio beam, the latter a series of code signals identifying the course of the airway, Murray was able to fly from Iowa City to Chicago without deviating from his course. When he arrived at Chicago, the airport operator was able to lead him directly over the airport.

## GABBY GERTIE



"A mechanic looking for broken propellers occasionally gets wind of one."

## Pwllhel Is Welsh for "The Salt Pool"

Llanwndra, Wales, should not be visited. A phonetic pronunciation would be "pothely"; it means "the salt pool." It not only has golf links, sea and river fishing, but in one of the most romantic and scenic sections of Wales. The mountains and Cardigan bay, while the foothills of the Snowden range are to its north. You may have sung the glories of the men of Harlech; this will give you a chance to live right opposite to them. Harlech is across the bay, which is always in view from Pwllhel's long, sandy beach.

## Speedway King



Bob Carey, photographed while smeared with oil and dirt after the race at Oakland, Calif., which gave him the title of king of the speedway. He finished second to Bill Cummings, but accumulated enough points to win the championship.

## ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

**THIS TOMSTONE IS A PULLSTONE AND I NOW DOZ BECAUSE BETWEEN LARS AND HIS RULES BELONG**

**EPITAPH IN SELBY CHURCHYARD, York, England**

**SIR WALTER RALEIGH— DID NOT INTRODUCE TOBACCO INTO ENGLAND.. NEITHER DID HE BRIDGE A MUD PUDDLE WITH HIS CLOAK FOR QUEEN ELIZABETH...**

**M AUGUSTE PASQUIER—of Paris— ENGRAVED HIS WILL ON THE LEO OF A CHAIR....**

**HELENE MADISON— BROKE 6 RECORDS IN A 500-YARD SWIM.... Jacksonville, Florida March, 1930**

WNU Service.

that I have learned to side-step my old errors." You couldn't do Lewis a greater favor and help him more rapidly to success than to point out to him what a bonehead he had been.

© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.

**POTPOURRI**

**The Victoria Cross**  
Intrinsically worth about ten cents, the Victoria cross is the most prized of British war awards. Originated in 1856 by Queen Victoria, it is awarded "to soldiers and sailors of any rank for notable deeds of valor in the presence of the enemy." Only 522 had been awarded up to the outbreak of the World War.

© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.

**Advice**  
Advice is like snow—the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon the mind, and the deeper it sinks.

## New Fashion Note



The animal paws insure a slender line with the crossed silver fox collar.

## Household Questions

A whisk broom trimmed down to its best part makes a very good scrubbing brush for the sink.

.....

Tin will not rust if it is rubbed with lard when it is new, and placed in a hot oven for an hour.

.....

Bread dried crisp in oven is easily crushed when put in muslin bag and rolled in rolling pin, no crumbs litter the table or floor.

.....

White sauce or cream sauce is the foundation for so many delicious, quickly prepared dishes every one should learn its secrets.

.....

All ingredients used in making pastry should be cold. The colder pastry is when put into the oven, the flakier it will be when cooked.

.....

To re-stain a soiled couch hammock try painting it any desired color. The canvas will take the paint very well, and are generally needed.

.....

Potatoes bake more quickly if placed on the stove instead of the floor of the gas oven and the flavor will be improved by quick baking.

## Tomb Living Quarters for Unemployed Worker

A man who had lived for nearly a year in a tomb and made his bed in a coffin, has been detained by the police of western Poland. A scare caused by a report that a ghost had been seen in the cemetery led to investigations by the police. They found that the tomb of an old Polish family named Torbus had been converted into a one-room flat. It contained, among other articles, a stove, a lamp, a chair, and a bookcase. They also found in it an unemployed worker, who said that he had taken up his abode there as he was unable to find other shelter.

His bed had been a metal coffin, from which he had evicted the remains of a Torbus of bygone years.

## Many Tree Plantings

Tree plantings in honor of George Washington now approach the 20,000,000 mark, according to Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the American Tree association, Washington, D. C.

**Garbled Constantly.. Bad Breath Stiff**

HE couldn't understand why nothing helped—until a friend suggested, "It might be your stomach!" And it was—clogged intestines that invariably spread poisonous wastes through the system and lead to upset stomach, colds, lack of energy, biliousness, etc. What a difference when he took Nature's Remedy! Regular bowel actions thereafter. He felt pepped up, remade. And breath became pure as spring air. That's because **NATURE'S REMEDY** stimulates the entire intestinal tract to normal functioning. Safe, dependable, all-vegetable. At drug stores—only 25c.

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

## Care of Modern Clothes

While the present-day woman's clothes are made with about half the work that her grandmother's required, the clothes require twice the laundering care, because of the delicacy of the fabrics, the New York State College of Home Economics points out.

**AT THE FIRST SNEEZE USE MISTOL**

**Fight Colds 2 ways**

**Essence of Mistol ON YOUR HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW IT'S NEW**

**Sport**  
Old Lady (at the zoo)—Is that a man-eating lion?  
Fed-up Keeper—Yes, lady, but we're short of men this week, so all he gets is beef.—Literary Digest.

**Ask for St. Joseph's AND GET 12 Tablets**

**Genuine, Pure Cellophane Wrapped ASPIRIN For 10c**

**ASK FOR IT BY NAME St. Joseph's GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN**

The 3c size of St. Joseph's Aspirin contains three times as many tablets as the 10c size. The 60c size contains more than eight times as many as the 10c size. It's real economy to buy the larger sizes.

**Eternal Mystery**  
"I am obliged to punish you and it will pain me."  
"But, pap, if you have done nothing wrong, why pain yourself?"—Genta Nostra (Rome).

**FITS FREE SAMPLE TREATMENT AND LITERATURE**

Many write:—"No attacks after the first week's treatment." Don't neglect this malady when assurance of relief is so positive. Write today to **TOWNS REMEDY CO. (127) Milwaukee, Wis.**

**110 Letters on Grain of Rice**  
Dr. John Ashton of Mercedes, Texas, has received from the Durafah museum, near Delhi, India, a grain of rice with 110 legible English characters on it.

## SUCH IS LIFE—Help Yourself to the Idea, Boys!



## By Charles Sughrue

**ALMOST FLAT ON HER BACK**

Aching back! Will it ever stop? She's nearly desperate. Lydia E. Fishham's Vegetable Compound has relieved "lumbago troubles" for over 30 years.





# **The Last Call!**

**For Renewing your Daily**

**At Bargain Rates**

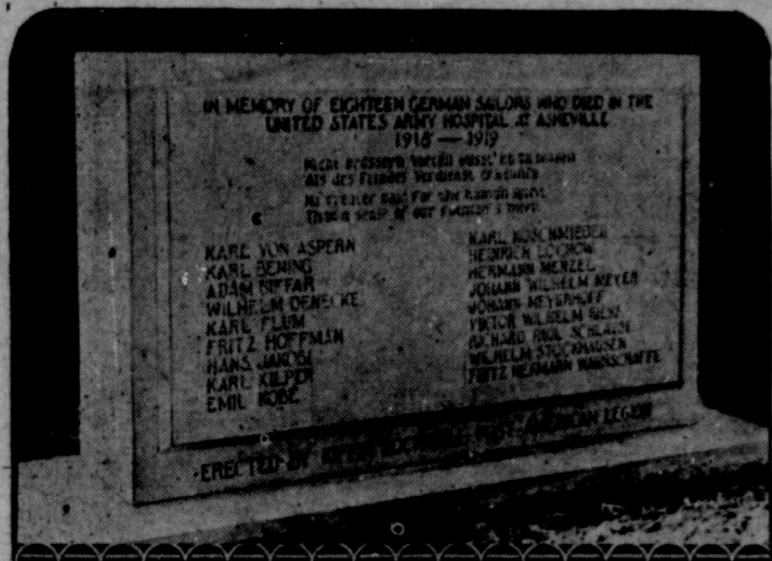
**Or, at least, it's the Last Chance  
so far as we know**

**See The Informer Man**

**Better Do It TODAY**



Memorial to German Sailors



BEAUTIFUL granite marker over the graves of the 18 German sailors who died during the war and are buried in Riverside cemetery at Asheville, N. C., which was dedicated recently. High German officials took part in the event, the first of its nature ever to take place in this country. The American Legion is responsible for the erection of the stone.

BONERS



The President has a cabinet in order to keep his china in it.

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

A foot pad is a corn plaster.

General Braddock was killed in the French and Indian war, he had three horses shot under him and a fourth went through his clothes.

Four of the virtues which Franklin practiced were: silence, temperance, patience, and humility.

A civil case is a case between two persons one of whom may be artificial.

The spinal column is a long bunch of bones. The head sits on top and you sit on the bottom.

Tell what you can of the Boston tea party.

The Boston tea party was a party given by Mrs. Washington in honor of General Lafayette.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

THE ONE ROAD

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

ONLY one road, after all. In a world of thoroughfares, Highways wide or pathways small, Only one for which one cares: Ev'ry road, however far, Joins another road more near, Joining other roads there are Leading home to someone dear.

Only one road, though it start Half around the world away, Only one road leads the heart, Calls the spirit day by day, It may pass some lone abode, Rise among the streets of Rome, Yet it joins some other road Leading to the road to home.

Only one road on the earth Crosses land and crosses sea, Only one road that is worth All we are or aim to be, Where it starts I know not of, But one way it always tends: To the heart of one we love, And the fellowship of friends, © 1922, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

KITTY McKAY

By Nina Wilson Putnam



The girl-friend says that all the pleasure will be taken out of the scenes at the talkies if you have to quit crying yourself and listen to the leading lady sob.

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BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JOHNNIE CHUCK DECIDES TO EAT A LITTLE MORE

"TO EAT or not to eat, that is the question," said Johnny Chuck as he nibbled daintily at a clover leaf. "You don't look to me as if there was any question at all," declared Sammy Jay, who happened along just in time to overhear what Johnny had said. "How any one so fat as you are can ever look at food is something I can't understand. If you eat much more your skin will burst. Don't you think of anything but your stomach, Johnny Chuck?"



"I Am Not Thinking of My Stomach," Retorted Johnny Chuck.

fatter you won't be able to walk. How fat do you want to get?"

"Fat enough to be sure of sleeping comfortably all winter and having strength enough left to take care of myself when Mistress Spring gets here again," replied Johnny Chuck, shortly. He didn't like being laughed at. "I wish I could know whether the winter is going to be a long one or a short one. If I thought it was going to be short I would stop eating this very minute."

"I don't see what the winter has to do with your eating," replied Sammy Jay, scratching his head in a puzzled way.

"It's got everything to do with it," retorted Johnny Chuck. Then he explained that getting fat was his way of storing up food and that it was very necessary that he should have enough to last him until the coming of Mistress Spring. Sammy Jay listened with something like very real interest. He began to understand why it was that Johnny Chuck was so anxious to know what the winter would be.

"Jerry Muskrat thinks it is going to be a long, hard winter," said Sammy as Johnny Chuck stopped speaking.

Johnny pricked up his short, round ears. "How do you know that?" he demanded.

"He's building the walls of his house thicker than I've ever known him to before," replied Sammy. "If anybody knows about the weather it is Jerry Muskrat. Then, too, his cousin, Paddy the Beaver, is cutting more wood than he did last year. You know he sinks it in his pond and eats the bark in winter. That looks to me as if Paddy thinks the same as Jerry. He knows he can't get any more food until the ice has melted in the spring, and he means to have enough. I don't believe he would work the way he is doing if he wasn't pretty sure that it was necessary."

Johnny Chuck sat up the better to look at Sammy Jay and make sure that Sammy meant what he was saying. "What more have you seen or heard?" he demanded eagerly, all the time chewing a clover leaf.

"Nothing much," replied Sammy. "Only that I heard Buster Bear say that his new fur coat is the thickest he ever had, and he wished cold weather would hurry up and come along because he's uncomfortable now. He's fatter, too, than I've ever seen him since he came to the Green Forest to live. This morning I met Reddy Fox and he was complaining about the thickness of his new coat. He said that Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter have the finest, warmest coats they ever have had, but are

finding them a little uncomfortable just now. Do you know what I think?" "What?" asked Johnny Chuck eagerly.

"I think," replied Sammy Jay, trying to look wise and knowing, "that if Old Mother Nature has given these fellow such a thick coat, it is because she knows that they will have need for it. I think that the winter is going to be hard and long. I'm almost tempted to move south myself."

"Thank you, Sammy Jay," replied Johnny Chuck gratefully. "I think just as you do. You have removed the last doubt from my mind. I don't think I'll turn in to sleep for the winter for a few days yet. A little more fat won't do any harm. There is nothing like being prepared. Too much fat won't hurt me, but too little may."

With this Johnny Chuck fell to eating as if he were half starved instead of nearly bursting with fat.

© 1922, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

In Bright Red



This coat of diagonal weave material in bright red. A collar of Persian lamb flares above the puffed top-the-elbow sleeves that fit into snug elbow cuffs. The fur collar is of the type that can be worn in any number of different ways. The close-fitting turban worn with the coat shows a banding of flat feathers held in place by a flaring square-mesh veil.



"When a man remarks that he is a wet," says pondering Polly, "one wonders whether he's been standing in the rain, or has a thirst."

© 1922, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Creole Salmon. To can of flaked salmon or its equivalent in fresh cooked fish add the following: Two tablespoonfuls of fat, one chopped onion, one green pepper and one-half of a pimiento chopped; cook five minutes, then add a half cupful of strained tomato, heat with the salmon and serve on a hot platter with rice for a border.

Our Government - How It Operates

By William Bruckart

OTHER FUNCTIONS OF THE TREASURY

THERE is a provision in the Constitution that says the federal government has power to levy imposts to be collected at the customs houses. It is an obviously simple provision, but performance of the privilege accorded there has been the basis for probably the greatest and most prolonged controversy into which politicians have set their teeth.

Tariff "fights" or "issues" by whatever name known have formed the backbone of more campaigns between the political parties than I can remember.

Millions of citizens of our country now of the treasury for one of two reasons: the money it handles or the axes it collects. A great many hundreds of thousands know of it, however, because of the customs service that was referred to. Next to tax collections, the treasury probably touches more people directly through the customs service than in any other way.

Its primary function was to collect those imposts levied at the customs houses, and it does that job, as every importer of merchandise of any kind can tell you. Not all imports are subject to tariff duties, but those on which the impost is laid are examined with a fine-toothed comb.

Customs inspection is a term that is broad in its meaning. It goes beyond just a casual examination; it means, actually, the most thoroughgoing investigation. For example, the tariff law may say that a duty is laid upon an article of rubber, but would add to that the phrase "or which rubber is the article of chief value." It is up to the customs inspectors to determine how much rubber is used. Again, the duty may be laid at 10 per cent ad valorem, or 20 per cent of its value. The customs inspector and the appraiser of merchandise who work hand in hand, to speak, have to determine what that value is.

As I have stated, the customs service is designed for protection of the revenues as well as for collecting properly the duties on the merchandise entering ports legally. In protecting the revenues, it has to prevent smuggling, and here is where another old and distinguished treasury service would be called onto the stage. I refer to the United States coast guard, a service that is as old as the permanent itself, a military organization that I have always believed ever has received the credit due it.

The original purposes of the coast guard were named as protection of life and property at sea and prevention of illegal entry of merchandise. It has the added duty of stopping the legal entry of liquor—rum running—since the nation has been under the eighteenth amendment, but he it laid to the credit of that organization, every blue uniformed officer and man of his crew retains the first conception of the service as a tradition to be followed. They may be found in the places along shore that apparently God forgot but where the storms of the sea strike hardest, and I have not to encounter a single guardsman who complained of the bitter battles or the hardships which are the lot of the United States coast guard.

But while attention is directed at accomplishing public servants, there another agency in the treasury that just not be overlooked, namely, the United States public health service. Here is a group of highly trained men of science who delve into questions affecting or likely to affect the nation's health, your health and mine. They do it without seeking public favor, for the plain love of arming truth, it seems.

Many is the warning the local public health department transmitted to the citizens of a community that had a origin in the research and conclusions of the little group of medical men making up the service and whose work in conjunction with state and city health officers extends from coast to coast. It was they, for instance, who shed the light of science a parrot fever a few years ago and taught a nation how to fend it off. Another example: they have studied an anti-freeze solution used in automobile radiators and have branded one of them as dangerous to health because the fumes given off are poisonous.

No picture of treasury operations could be complete without a reference to the office of supervising architect. Especially is this true under recent conditions, when the federal government is proceeding with vast programs of building. Every day, plans for a post office, or federal courts building, or customs house or some other building with a public purpose, are being completed, and they are prepared by or under supervision of the architects in the treasury. Before those architects start work, however, a branch of their office has examined available sites in the city or town where the building is to be, consulted with the local authorities as to the needs, purchased the site out of federal funds and has received from congress authority to proceed. So again, the treasury, though it be less and miles from you, wields its influence on your daily life.

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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The sun turned all the sky to gold And scattered sparkles on the sea. It made the whole world beautiful And then it simply sun-burned me.



Hints to Housewives "Mummie says, will you lend her your loudspeaker?" "She wants to dance at this time of night?" "No, she wants to sleep."—Stuttgarter Illustrierte (Stuttgart).

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ointment and use as directed. Fine particles of sand and wax seal off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is clean and healthy. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Powdered Sandalwood in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Willie's Opportunity "Now, Willie, I'll give you one more chance. Whose emblem is the leek?" "The plumber's, sir."

How Doctors Treat Colds and Coughs

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

One or two Calotabs at bedtime with a glass of sweet milk or water. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish, no danger. Calotabs are sold in 10c and 35c packages at drug stores. (Adv.)

We Can Quite Understand Jail Visitor—Are you fond of music? Convict—I like the opening bars. —Congregationalist.

Beware the Cough or Cold that Hangs On

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

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

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

True to Form "What is this book?" "A stock broker's story." "True to form. He had arranged for plenty of margin."

**NASAL IRRITATION**  
Relieve all dryness and irritation by applying Mentholum night and morning.  
**MENTHOLATUM**

Are You Sick, Discouraged or Unsuccessful?

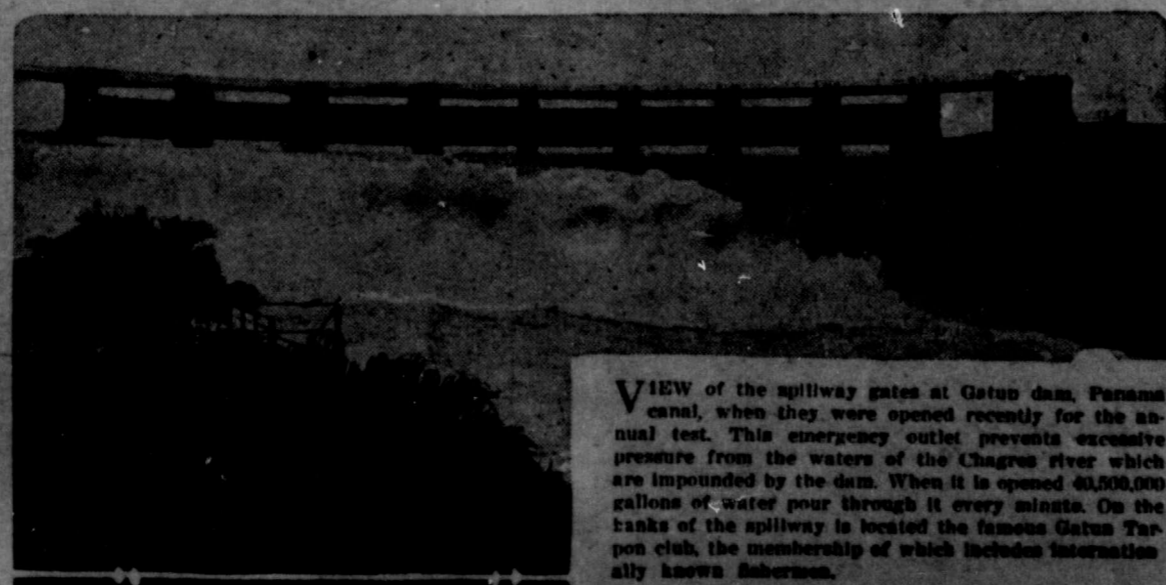
Let me show you the way out. Thousands are helped daily. 180, Wiley E. Baker, 214 East Eleventh, Long Beach, California.

YOUNG at 60

A man is as old as his organs; most men can be vigorous and healthy at 60 as well as 25, if they will take care of themselves properly. Invigorate your vital organs with Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. It is one of the most reliable preparations known to medicine. It has been widely prescribed for 237 years, the best proof that it works. Insist on GOLD MEDAL. 35c & 75c.

**GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**  
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 81-1922.

Flood Rushes Through Gatun Dam Spillway



VIEW of the spillway gates at Gatun dam, Panama canal, when they were opened recently for the annual test. This emergency outlet prevents excessive pressure from the waters of the Chagres river which are impounded by the dam. When it is opened 60,000,000 gallons of water pour through it every minute. On the banks of the spillway is located the famous Gatun Tarp club, the membership of which includes internationally known fishermen.

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### LITTLE GIRL IMPROVING

The little daughter of Mr and Mrs. Hargus, whose illness we mentioned last week, is much better, we are glad to hear. She was brought home from Adams Hospital Sunday, and is reported to be "getting along fine."

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

Horace White, former Clarendon boy now living in Amarillo, was a visitor in Hedley one day this week.

### NOTICE

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

### FIRST BAPTIST MEMBERS ENJOY CHURCH SOCIAL

A Social in the basement of the First Baptist Church was greatly enjoyed by all present Tuesday night. The program consisted of several songs, stunts, and personal incidents told by a number of those present. Supper was served to about eighty guests. It was voted that this should be done more often for the social life of the church.

**FOR SALE**—School vouchers, at a discount. See Mrs. Mary Reast.

Mr and Mrs. Ed Dishman and the Gene Dishman family, from McLean, spent Christmas Day here, in the home of their mother, Mrs. E. G. Dishman.

### Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, Dec 30 31

Our old favorite Hoot Gibson and plenty of action in **A Man's Land** Serial and Cartoon 10c to All

### Come to our Big WHOOPEE PARTY

and Watch the Old Year Out and the New Year In. Plenty of fun. Join us in singing a New Screen Song with our song leader. Saturday night at 11 o'clock we will show the Best Comedy of the season. You'll laugh your head off at

**The Phantom President** Also two reel comedy 10c and 15c

Monday, Tuesday, Jan. 3, 4

George M. Cohan Claudette Colbert and Jimmy Durant, in a Special at regular prices

**The Phantom President** Also Two Comedies 10c and 15c

Wednesday, Thursday, 4, 5

Edmund Lowe and Wynne Gibson

In a fast auto picture **The Devil is Driving** Also News, Naughty Cal and Silvery Moon 10c and 15c

### METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School next Sunday at 9:45. Mrs. W. H. Jones, Supt. Rev. M. M. Beavers, Presiding Elder, will preach for us Sunday and hold quarterly conference. Senior and Hi Leagues at 6:00. Preaching at 7:00 by pastor.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Anderson and little daughter, Virginia Sue, spent Christmas with home folks returning to C. V., in Childress county, the first of the week.

**FOR SALE**—School vouchers at a discount. See Mrs. Mary Reast.

Zeb Mitchell, with Anne Ruth and John, left Saturday evening for Houston, where Mrs. Mitchell has been visiting her mother the past few weeks. They planned to spend a few days there, and probably make short stops with other relatives on the homeward trip.

### 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.

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

Mr and Mrs. Frank Dewesse of Tulsa spent Christmas here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Brinson. Mrs. Brinson returned home with them for a short visit.

**FOR SALE**—Milk cow. See D. L. Hickey

### Chickens, Eggs, Cream

I am still with the Farmers Equity Union, buying Produce. "Atta Boy"

Subscribe for The Informer

### OFFICERS ENTERTAIN RURAL CLUB MEMBERS

The Hedley Rural Club was entertained by the five officers last Tuesday with a Christmas luncheon in the home of Mrs. J. B. Masterson. There were four teen members and one social member present.

The Christmas motif was carried out in place cards and favors. After the delicious luncheon was served, the guests were entertained with a short program, a beautiful lighted tree, and a very fat and jolly "Santy" E. Each guest received a gift and a sack of home made candy. The outgoing president was presented with a nice linen luncheon set. Upon leaving, every guest expressed herself to her hostesses, Mrs. Edna Everett, Grimsley, Masterson and Mann, as having spent a perfect day.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Weldon Bennett, Tuesday, January 10.

Reporter.

Be sure and be at our store Saturday when the Gold Seal Rug is given away.

B & B Variety Store.

Mrs. Fay Fulton and her son, Edwin, spent the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin. Mrs. Fulton is a sister of Mrs. Franklin and a teacher in the Amarillo schools.

E. H. Watt and daughter, Mrs. Ruby Glass, were here Wednesday from Giles, and paid the former headquarters a pleasant visit.

### GOOD FORD TRUCK to trade.

L. Morrison, Naylor Route, Clarendon, Texas.

Among those whose hearts were gladdened at the Christmas time are Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall, Frances, Rex and Virginia came in from Abilene last Thursday. Rex filled the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday morning. They will return to Abilene the last of the week.

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

## EVERY DAY SPECIALS

Security Flour 48 lb Guarant'd 75c

25 lb Sugar \$1 20

Spuds, No 1, peck 22c

Young Fat Dressed Hens, lb 10c

20 lb sack Cream Meal 28c

2 lb Folgers Coffee 80c

3 lb Maxwell House Coffee \$1 00

Oranges, nice, juicy, large, dozen 20c

8 lb Pure Lard 55c

Dry Salt Meat, lb 7c

12 bars Magic Washer Soap 25c

7 bars Big Ben Soap 25c

### Eads Produce Co.

PHONE 167

WE DELIVER



J. W. VALLANCE

It is our ambition to serve you better the coming years than we have in the past.

## Specials FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

### Flour

Yukon Best, 48 lb 95c

Homa, 48 lb 73c

### Meal

Liberty 25c

### Lard

Vegetol, 8 lb Pail 55c

Oats, 5 lb package 18c

### Oats

White Swan, large size 12c

Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb 92c

Coffee, Blossom, 3 lb 65c

Coffee, Bulk, We Grind It, lb 15c

Cranberries, quart 15c

### Honey

Strained, gallon 69c

Sausage, Pure Pork, lb 9c

Pork Chops, lb 9c

Black Chili, lb 15c

## Greetings of the Season

and a Sincere  
wish for your  
Happiness  
and  
Prosperity  
in  
1933

## TONE

A million dollars worth of entertainment will be broadcast this season. Get it as it should be, brilliant and life-like with the new RCA Victor 8-tube Superheterodyne... a great radio at a new low price. Model R-73.

\$59.50

COMPLETE



RCA Victor  
RADIO

THOMPSON BROS

Thompson  
Bros.

Hardware -- Furniture

## A Lasting Xmas Gift



NOTHING will add more to the cheer and happiness of the oil lighted home than an Aladdin. It brings an abundance of soft, cheery summer sunshine every night the year around, simply, safely and without trouble or annoyance. Burns for fifty hours on a single gallon of common kerosene—the most economical white light known. Lights instantly—with a match. It is truly the light without a single fault. You will be utterly astonished at the magic in this "wonder light."

You who live in the city and have the benefit of city light—think what a wonderful gift an Aladdin would be for the folks "back home" on the farm.

Aladdins are available in all modern styles and finishes and may be equipped with modern hand decorated glass and parchment shades. Come in and inspect them.

Thompson Bros  
Hardware-Furniture