

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 3, 1933

NO. 17

This Store

IS ALWAYS

Ready to Serve You

in any of the various ways that a
Drug Store of the better class
is able to serve.

That's what we are here for.
Call on us.

Hedley Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE

This Store is a Pharmacy

CLARENDON LIONS IN MINSTREL SHOW

The Clarendon Lions Club entertained the Hedley people with an excellent Negro Minstrel last Friday evening, Feb 24. These who were privileged to attend were high in their praise, and the continued round of applause that greeted the different performers, in songs, dances and burlesque, showed the appreciation of the audience. The music furnished by Mrs G L Boykin as violinist and Rhodin Chase at the piano is deserving of special mention.

The minstrel was presented in Clarendon and the proceeds went into the fund the Lions Club has created for the crippled children of Donley county. The Lions are doing a great work for these children who would otherwise be denied medical attention.

Hedley Parent Teachers Association sponsored the minstrel Friday night, and members of the cast insisted that our local organization take all the proceeds. The Parent Teachers appreciate more than words can express the attitude of the Lions Club.

Bright color Cretonnes, wide widths
B. & B Variety Store.

MARCH 10th

Emma Lowell Plunk, in "All a Mistake" believes that possession is nine parts of the law, and she'll take ice cream setzy water for the other part. Well, what do you think?

AN ENJOYABLE LUNCHEON AND BRIDGE PARTY

One of the most charming parties of the winter season was given Tuesday, Feb 21st, when Mesdames Simmons and Moffitt entertained in the home of Mrs Moffitt with a 1 o'clock luncheon followed by bridge and forty-two. Upon arrival of the guests each one found her place at the tables so beautifully laid with imported white linens, with crystal candle holders for the center decorations. Place cards were red hatchets, and the hatchets were also tastefully placed throughout the house, lending a pleasing background and reminding us of Colonial times and the Father of Our Country. Red, white and blue was the motif carried out in the lovely menu, also the accessories of the games.

In the games that followed, Mrs Hickey was high and Mrs. Mitchell low in bridge, Mrs Lake Dishman high and Mrs Vernon Simmons low in forty two.

The guest list included Mdmes Z. T. Beary, P. V. Dishman, Lake Dishman, L. E. Thompson, J. W. Webb, J. M. Clarke, Fred Finch, R. F. Newman, Eb Hooker, J. A. Pirtle, Z. B. Mitchell, Roy Kutch, Ray Moreman, Vernon Simmons, Ed Kinslow, Rainey Westberry, L. Spalding, Elvin Hickey, Brown Lamb, Luke Hart, Mathew Allen of Memphis, and Misses Watkins and Moffitt.

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

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Jersey bull, 3 years old. Is of good milk stock.

Also I have for sale a limited amount of Seed Sweet Potatoes—Nancy Halls and Porto Ricos
J G McDougal.

STREET AND BRIDGE WORK IN HEDLEY

The City Council has had a crew of men working on Hedley streets the past several weeks, a part of which work is being financed with R. F. C. funds. A great improvement has already been made, particularly in the "uptown" district, and so far as we know this work will continue indefinitely.

The State Highway Department has also done a good piece of work in Hedley in building a new culvert and drain on Hiway 5 near the Westberry Gin.

Ladies' and Misses' Spring Sweaters in the pastel shades.
B & B Variety Store.

Carl Pool has advertised for a wife. In "All a Mistake" you'll see who answers his advertisement March 10

"SEEK YE FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD."

Again we near the revival season, and to many may come the thought "Do we need a revival, and why?" Jesus told His disciples to tarry in one place, for one purpose,—the outpouring of God's spirit and presence. They obeyed. The spirit came, and many glorified God because they witnessed the power and repented and accepted the risen Christ as Savior.

A revival is a tarrying time for the people of God. When new vows are made, stronger loyalty and allegiance are pledged. When united prayer for the unsaved is made. "The fields are white unto the harvest." Our Commander says "Go ye." Until our men and women and children are all safe in God's kingdom, we will need revivals.

Bro. Beavers, Presiding Elder of Clarendon District, will assist Bro. Hendricks in the revival services to begin at the Methodist Church Sunday, March 12

Every one is asked to aid by prayer and presence. For once may we forget the things that hinder and unite to bring the Comforter to Hedley.

Mrs. Clifford Johnson was brought home Tuesday from the Amarillo hospital. We are glad to hear that she is improving nicely.

You'll be making the mistake of a life time if you fail to see "All a Mistake" March 10.

Mrs Bertha Latimer left one day this week for Canyon, where she will make her home. Hedley friends very much regret her departure from our town. She will be missed particularly in church, lodge and club work.

CUSTOM HATCHING

I have incubator at my residence—the Bain place, in West Hedley. Custom Hatching. 11c per egg. 182 eggs per tray.

E H Walker.

I want to buy your

**Chickens, Eggs, Cream
and Hides**

Highest market prices See me at Farmers Equity Union.
Jim Gilliam.

FAIR DEALING and Prompt Service

Every Day in the Year

That's what you have a right
to expect of your merchant.
And that's what you get here.

Hedley's Pioneer Grocers

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

SPECIALS

Brooms	18c
Hominy, No. 1	6c
Compound, 4 lb carton	25c
8 lb	45c
Sugar, 10 lb	45c
25 lb	\$1.03
5 lb bag Gold Medal Oats	17c
Block Salt, White	42c
K C Baking Powder, 25 oz	19c
Peaches, No. 2 1/2, two for	25c
Beans, Pintos, 7 lb	25c
Flour, Extra High Patent, 48 lb	75c
Sliced Pineapple, No. 1 cans, 2 for	25c

Hedley Cash Grocery

WHOLESOME ADVICE

THE PRESIDENT has urged the people not to HOARD their money in times like these. We believe his advice is wholesome and good.

The place for your surplus funds is in a good Bank like ours. We carry insurance against fire and burglary. Our resources are ample. Our constant care is to safeguard the money of our depositors. Why take the risk of loss by hoarding your money? The best way is to put it in a reliable bank and avoid risks and worry.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

19th Year in Practice

11th Year in

Memphis, Texas

718 West Noel St Phone 462

5522 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

The cotton ginning season has closed in Hedley with the week just passed. During the season the four local gins turned out a total of 5 522 bales.

This is below the normal output for Hedley, and we're hoping to see an increase in yield and price the coming season.

FOR SALE

1 large gray work horse.
Several tons of good maize.
1 milk cow. 1 heifer calf.
1 iron wheel wagon, new wheels
J A. Pirtle.

New Prints, good quality, at low prices.
B. & B. Variety Store.

DAY OLD CHICKS

Grain will be accepted as part pay for custom hatching.
Phone 57 L2S L.

LELIA LAKE HATCHERY

Lelia Lake, Texas



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When you know a news item

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

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Economy in Government Gets a Boost—Senate Ousts Sergeant at Arms Barry for Trudging It—Roosevelt Invites Governors to Parley.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

ECONOMY was given a real boost by the senate when it passed the treasury-post office bill, for it inserted into the measure provisions giving the incoming President almost dictatorial power in reorganizing the structure of the federal government, coordinating, consolidating or reducing the number of agencies and eliminating overlapping and duplication of duties, "in order to further reduce expenditures and increase efficiency in government."



Sen. Bratton

The measure withholds authority to abolish or transfer an executive department in its entirety, though Senator Norris urged that this privilege also be given the Chief Executive. His proposal was rejected because senators feared it might lead to the combining of the army and navy into one department of national defense, as has often been suggested. The bill as approved by the senate grants the new President much greater latitude than was asked by President Hoover for the same purpose. The executive orders will not become effective until sixty days after being submitted to congress unless congress itself provides by law for an earlier effective date.

Besides this grant of power to reorganize the federal establishment the senate moved toward further economies by adopting an amendment offered by Senator Sam G. Bratton of New Mexico, one of the leading Democrats in the matter of savings. It requires all department heads to cut their expenditures for 1934 by 5 per cent, though this must be done without cutting wages—this being insisted upon by Senator Costigan of Colorado. Mr. Bratton estimated that his plan would result in the saving of about \$140,000,000 in the cost of operating the government during the next fiscal year. Other economy measures attached to the bill, it was said, would realize some 20 millions of additional savings. One of these includes the enlisted personnel of the army, navy and marine corps in the present 8 1/2 per cent salary cut affecting all other federal employees.

In the house all kinds of attempts to economize were beaten during consideration of supply bills. The representatives even declined, by an overwhelming vote, to reduce their own salaries to \$7,500 or \$5,000, opponents of the proposal arguing that they could not afford the cut and that lowering the pay would make the house a "rich man's club" and make it impossible for a poor man to enter congress. The proponents of the reduction were denounced as demagogues.

WITH grave formality the senate and house met together in the house chamber and watched their official tellers extract from a mahogany chest the reports of state electors on last fall's election. The reading clerk loudly announced the state totals, and when these had been set down on big tally sheets and added up, the congress was solemnly informed that Franklin D. Roosevelt and John N. Garner had been elected President and Vice President of the United States by a vote of 472 against 59 for Hoover and Curtis.

SENATORS, despite their rules, can find ways to say some mighty mean things about one another; but an outsider mustn't cast aspersions on their integrity. David S. Barry, who has been sergeant at arms of the senate for 14 years, has found this out and has lost his job. The seventy-three-year-old official wrote an article for *Al Smith's New Outlook*, the opening paragraph of which was:



D. S. Barry

"Contrary, perhaps, to the popular belief, there are not many crooks in congress—that is, out and out grafters, or those who are willing to be such; there are not many senators or representatives who sell their votes for money and it is pretty well known who those few are; but there are many demagogues of the kind that will vote for legislation solely because they think that it will help their political and social fortunes."

Indignant senators were swift to call Barry to account. Sitting as a trial court, they heard him admit he was unable to prove that there were bribe takers and grafters in congress; and they refused to consider his pleas that Senator Glass had said about as much concerning the fight against the McFadden banking bill, and that in reality his article was meant to defend the reputation of congress despite its inept wording. By a vote of 53 to 17 the senate deprived Barry of his post on the ground that he had traduced that body and could not prove his charge.

In the words of Senator David Reed of Pennsylvania, the senate "made a holy show of itself." Barry did not lack defenders, the warmest of these being Senator Otis Glenn of Illinois and Senator M. M. Logan of Kentucky. Mr. Glenn, being a lame duck, was not afraid to say what he thought, and he had a lot of hot thoughts on the matter. He pointed out that what Barry had written was but one small voice in a chorus of criticism of the senate, and continued:

"I cannot distinguish very materially between attacking a body of this kind, as has been done in the present instance, and the privilege which is exercised nearly every day in committee rooms of the senate of browbeating a witness, accusing him, attacking him as he sits there, called in response to a summons."

"I do not distinguish between the attacks made upon this body and the attacks made in this body day after day by distinguished members of this body, attacking, abusing, condemning, blackening people's names and reputations, knowing that the next morning upon the front pages of the responsible newspapers of this country those charges, unsubstantiated, will be broadcast to the world."

The debate was lively and rather vituperative, and was immensely enjoyed by the occupants of the galleries. One of these was heard to quote: "The lady doth protest too much, methinks."

WHILE the President-Elect was cruising about the Caribbean trying to catch fish the amateur cabinet builders kept right on working. Late gossip was that William H. Woodin of New York would be secretary of commerce; Henry L. Stevens of North Carolina, former commander of the American Legion, secretary of war, and Archibald McNeill of Connecticut or O. Max Gardner of North Carolina secretary of the navy. Jesse I. Straus, New York merchant, also was put in the running for the commerce portfolio. More definite than these rumors was the report that Jesse H. Jones, eminent Democrat and business man of Houston, Texas, would be made head of the Reconstruction Finance corporation. He would succeed Atlee Pomerene, whose appointment as chairman by President Hoover was blocked, with all other nominations, in the senate. Mr. Roosevelt will rely greatly on the Reconstruction Finance corporation and its vast credit in carrying out his plans in the "new deal" and would receive strong and able support from Mr. Jones as its chairman.



Jesse H. Jones

PLENTY of expert advice on ways of pulling the nation out of the slough of despond is to be offered soon. First the senate finance committee invited more than half a hundred of the nation's leading men in all lines to present their views on the causes of the economic depression and the needed legislative remedies, and those views presumably are now being formulated. Then President-Elect Roosevelt sent to the governors of the 48 states invitations to meet him in the White House on March 6 to discuss means of solving national problems in which the governments of the states and the nation have a common vital interest.

In his letter Mr. Roosevelt said:

"It is my thought that we should discuss for our mutual benefit certain subjects, such as:

- "(a) Conflicting taxation by federal and state governments;
- "(b) Federal aid for unemployment relief;
- "(c) Mortgage foreclosures, especially on farm lands, and
- "(d) Better land use by afforestation, elimination of marginal agricultural land, flood prevention, etc.;
- "(e) Reorganization and consolidation of local government to decrease tax costs."

It is believed all or nearly all of the governors will accept Mr. Roosevelt's invitation gladly. All but ten of them are Democrats and might be expected to be in Washington for the inaugural ceremonies.

WITH considerable Democratic support, the government's program for aid to the unemployed was greatly broadened. It provides, among other things, for an additional \$300,000,000 direct relief loans to states, and in Washington there was a belief that it had a good chance of passage during the present session. The bill as drafted also would liberalize the law under which the R. F. C. makes loans for self-liquidating construction projects; and it makes provision for loans to private corporations for the development of community farming and ocean air transportation if such projects are self-liquidating.

THAT flurry over the activities of William C. Bullitt, who was reported in Europe as being a secret representative of Mr. Roosevelt sent over to deal with the governments of nations that owe war debts to the United States, probably has blown over for good. Bullitt, who was a State department representative under Woodrow Wilson, also was thought by some French officials to be an emissary of Col. Edward M. House. He visited London, Paris



W. C. Bullitt

and other capitals and conferred with various high personages, and our State department called on Ambassador Edge for information. The ambassador replied that Bullitt was acting on his own responsibility as a writer interested in foreign affairs and was representing no one in the United States.

Mr. Edge, it is understood, reported that this is only one of many similar incidents. Ever since Mr. Roosevelt's nomination, the embassy has had reports of a long succession of such "emissaries."

VARIOUS plans for the regeneration of the Republican party have been discussed, and one already has been started. This is the organization of the National Republican League, with Vice President Charles Curtis at its head and headquarters in Washington. Three vice chairmen have been named—Senators Felix Hebert of Rhode Island and Daniel O. Hastings of Delaware and former Representative John Q. Tilson of Connecticut. The make-up of the league appears to be strictly regular Republican.

The new organization announced by John A. Campbell of White Plains, N. Y., who will be its director, is designed to carry on a vigorous campaign for a comeback not only in the 1936 Presidential election but in next year's congressional races also. It is professedly neither for nor against the interests of any one candidate.

The senate Republican organization seems determined to continue in good standing in the party caucus the insurgents who supported Roosevelt last fall. Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon, the probable new Republican leader of the senate, declared that a proposal to read out of the party Senators George W. Norris of Nebraska, Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin, Hiram Johnson of California, and Bronson Cutting of New Mexico, had "not a chance in the world" to succeed.

Suggestions were heard recently that Secretary of the Treasury Mills would be made chairman of the Republican national committee, but he said he would not accept the place. "I've had a lot of politics in the last 25 years and I don't intend to step out of here into the chairmanship of any political committee," Mills said.

GREAT BRITAIN'S cabinet in three sessions gave final approval to the British policy for negotiations with Mr. Roosevelt in the debt conference to be held in Washington. Of course the cabinet's conclusions were not made public, but it was understood Ambassador Sir Ronald Lindsay would bring back a plan providing for a lump sum payment of between \$1,200,000,000 and \$2,000,000,000 as settlement for the entire debt of about \$11,000,000,000 which the European nations owe the United States. This, the debtor nations think, would be in accord with their own Lausanne agreement on German reparations.

Representative Rainey of Illinois declared: "The United States will not accept any such slash," and opinion in congressional circles upheld this view. Moreover, Mr. Roosevelt's plan of dealing with each nation separately will give the British small opportunity to put forward a proposal for all of them.

GERMANY'S new government under Chancellor Hitler is not to have smooth sailing by any means and may be upset at the coming elections. The Socialists and Communists were trying strenuously to lay aside their differences and join in the fight against the Nazis, and it seemed likely they would succeed in this.

Vice Chancellor Von Papen, armed with a decree signed by President Von Hindenburg, dissolved the diet of that state and ordered new elections on March 5. Premier Braun and the other old Prussian ministers were summarily ousted. The government also issued a new set of severe laws curtailing the right of assembly and of free speech and gagging the press.

PREMIER DALADIER postponed the downfall of his new French government for a time by temporarily abandoning the attempt to balance the budget. The cabinet rejected a proposal to reduce the pay of employees of the state, and approved measures which would slightly increase the taxes on gasoline and bank checks. All told, it approved measures designed to provide \$222,000,000, half of which would be in new taxes and half resulting from economies in civil expenditures. This measure will be operative until another budget project can be drafted.

RECENT deaths of note were those of Dr. Lawrence F. Abbott, former president and publisher of the *Outlook* and close friend of Theodore Roosevelt; and Count Albert Apponyi of Hungary, the oldest statesman of the League of Nations and a powerful political figure in his country.

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—The second session of the Seventy-Second congress, now passing into history

A DO-NOTHING AS THE LAST "LAME DUCK" CONGRESS is crowning itself with a new-found glory. Short sessions of congress, in advance of a change in administration, are never expected to accomplish much, but the current edition is by all odds the winner when the race is run towards the zero.

Indeed, those of us who are required—not privileged—by our duties to sit in the press galleries of the senate and the house day after day have indulged in a little game of attempting to locate some legislation which might have been killed but was allowed to pass. It "just ain't."

And to make the thing more ridiculous, senate and house committees were excitedly holding hearings on this bill or that right up to the finish line, taking testimony (on account of which there is always a tremendous stenographic bill in addition to the printing charges of thousands of dollars) and inviting witnesses from here, there and everywhere. There was not a chance for those bills to be enacted into law and the bulk of the committee members admitted the fact privately. But for the sake of the "record," they joined with others of their particular committee and went right ahead on their grand errand of futility.

The proponents of the hearings justify their course with the statement that they now have the data upon which to fashion legislation later. They argue that the bulk of the legislation had something or other to do with the whole program of lifting the country out of the mire of the depression, and a survey shows this to be true in all respects. It could be said, therefore, that the orgy of hearings in the short session was in preparation for greater things, except that the records reveal new hearings always have been held, regardless of what has transpired before, when the same legislation is introduced in a new session of congress.

Whenever a congress ends, all bills on the house and senate calendars of business die. So the expiration of the second session is also the expiration of the Seventy-Second congress, and every bill that was before either house or in the hands of any committee of either house became null and void.

No one seems to know why there was so much activity among the committees of the senate and house in the session. It was apparent at the start, and became more so as December and January passed and February rolled in, that it would be a do-nothing session. Senators recognized the situation. From the Republican side came threats and jibes and jests that the Democrats were blocking anything and everything. From the Democratic side of the senate chamber came the same tune with just a slight variation in the chorus. It was to the effect that the Republicans had control, which they did if one counted as Republicans those who had deserted the Republican candidate in the 1932 election for the support of Mr. Roosevelt. And so it was.

In the house, there was a clear Democratic majority. But something else was wrong in that body. The plans of the leadership did not always carry, and if they did, the legislation was passed only to run into the log jam in the senate. Some of the house Democrats even went so far as to say their majority would not have held to pass some of the legislation put through except for the knowledge that the bills would get snarled in the senate.

A Washington correspondent for one of the great London dailies cabled his newspaper that "the American congress seems to be going in all directions at the same time." I quote him because there has been no more fitting description of the situation come to my attention.

After all, it seems to me the circumstance ought not to be so surprising that the short session has done

WRITE YOUR CONGRESSMAN nothing. I have inquired among a very great number of senators and representatives, from leaders down to the newest and latest additions to the membership. Their answers to my question concerning the lack of accomplishment varied so widely that I concluded they must reflect minutely the feeling throughout the country.

Every one, or nearly every one, has had worries through the last three years and these worries have been accentuated in the last year. The owners of these worries, whether they are important worries or just individual worries, looked around for some one to solve their problems. Suddenly, they thought: "Why, there is our congressman," or Senator So-and-So. His mail from home has increased as the troubles have grown. Not that he can do anything about most of the cases, yet he is one point upon which the spotlight focuses.

Consequently, it is made to appear that senators and representatives hear so much about the sad state of affairs, the suffering, the foreclosures, the closed banks, the bankrupt corpo-

rations, the low price of wheat, of cotton, of cattle and hogs and dairy products, that they are actually "going in all directions at the same time." I do not know whether that excuses them for their failure to get things done, but assuredly it is one of the factors in the situation which has been overlooked to a considerable extent.

But as President Hoover passes from the picture of national control, it is worth while to look back for a moment. Washington observers

HOOVER'S TOUGH JOB

of all shades of opinion are coming around to the conclusion that whatever may have been his faults, he has had one of the toughest jobs on his hands that ever was faced by a President. Especially was this true during the last two years of his administration. During that time, he had a congress made up of a Democratic house and a senate in which there never was a majority on either side on any question; I mean, a majority that could be counted in advance, and he was forced, therefore, to do a lot of trading. That Mr. Hoover was able to get his reconstruction program as far under way as he did was due absolutely to the condition of the country and not through any control which he was able to exert.

As a matter of fact, the congress for the last ten years has been an "unbroken colt." The senate during all of that time has been so close as regards the party division that a group of so-called progressives have constantly wielded the balance of power. Being independent, those 10 or 12 men on the Republican side and a few less on the Democratic side skated back and forth as their ideas dictated. The result was a terrific casualty of well-laid plans.

While the senate was in this condition, the house was having its troubles and would have had more except for the extraordinary personality of the late Nicholas Longworth.

So it becomes rather obvious that whatever Mr. Hoover may have lacked in political ability or acumen; whatever were his shortcomings in statecraft, or however many mistakes he made by refusing concessions, the fact still remains that he held the job as President in a period when few men would have succeeded. For, coupled with all of these factors, there was and is no measure within the power of the federal government to satisfy all of the diverse elements of these times. The depression has made experience of bygone years as useless as the proverbial fifth wheel of the farm wagon.

In view of these facts, therefore, it ought to be a cheering prospect for Mr. Roosevelt to see not just a **NICE PROSPECT FOR ROOSEVELT** working majority but a big majority of his own party in the congressional membership when they get together.

The American government always has been a party government. It thus has had to have a satisfactory majority of each house of congress of the same party as the President in order to work well. Mr. Roosevelt's first two years in the White House are assured of such a working coalition if all who are labelled as Democrats turn out to be Democrats.

On the face of things, it appears that Mr. Roosevelt ought to be able to get whatever he wants from the extra session and the succeeding sessions. It is a situation ideal for action. There will be so few Republicans that observers here fail to see how they can start any trouble, even with the aid of progressives.

There have been suggestions floating around to the effect that quite a number of "trial balloons" have been sent up in the congressional atmosphere by Mr. Roosevelt.

While there is no method of confirmation available, there has been one condition existing during the last three months that seems to confirm the opinion that the incoming President was testing out sentiment. The condition is this: Mr. Roosevelt has kept hands off insofar as telling leaders of his party in congress what he wanted to have done in the short session.

He could have made his own pathway easier to travel after becoming President had he confided some of his views to the Democratic leaders of the house and senate.

With reference to the suggestions of "trial balloons," however, it is possible Mr. Roosevelt did tell a few of his friends some of his ideas. It has been observed here, for example, that possibly his suggestions were responsible for the consistently busy committees. By introducing various and sundry pieces of legislation and holding hearings on them in committees, it would be possible obviously to gain a perspective of the public attitude. Indeed, such a period of experimentation would provide the new President with a most definite outline of what he could expect in the way of a reception for his plans when they are formally offered to his own congress.

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Howe About:

The Conservative Side Waterloo Idealism

By ED HOWE

I KNOW a widow who has long been poor, and very bitter and unfair in denunciations of the wrongs of the poor. At the last election a farmer candidate for a little office (but still big enough to provide a dishonest salary and appropriation for an assistant) promised her the deputyship. She at once plunged into the campaign and did her best to rob the poor because she expected to share in the robbery.

That is the trouble: even the poor, the women, the farmers, the working men, are willing to engage in the special robbery of the people against which we have most cause of complaint, if given a chance to share in it. The farmer candidate was elected. The last time I saw the widow she said he had promised nine other people the deputyship, and that she would bring suit against him if he did not keep his word to her.

John D. Rockefeller should write and publish his own biography; no ghost writer can equal him in the truth and candor a task of this kind requires.

Jean Jacques Rousseau gave such apology as there is for the radical; I should like to hear, with equal candor displayed, from the world's greatest business man and conservative.

The conservative side of the argument has never been adequately presented. It should be; we specially need such a book now, not only for our own use, but for the use of future generations.

The great Napoleon suffered intensely at Waterloo; ruin was never more humilating or complete. But millions of less noted suffer the anguish of a Waterloo; I rarely pick up a newspaper without reading of a Waterloo for some poor devil.

Waterloo is a good word to remember; perhaps it is fortunate we so frequently see it in print.

I beg you to remember its significance—which is to avoid such a fate when you have lived only half your life and have equipment to win.

Everyone who believes in a Cause supports it fanatically; no one is exactly just in his advocacy of, or opposition to, the great controversies which make up life. . . . I am a fanatic, too, but on the side of conservatism, of safety, of caution; of looking longer before we leap.

Writers are doing unusually bold things now; I note that one makes fun of that old sob about what a boy learns at his mother's knee. That is one of the sob stories I have always respected.

Most men, and all women, say Idealism is the first standard by which men may judge their action and enterprise. This is pleasant sounding, but actually foolish. Idealism means visionary; the opposite of realism. The worst mistakes of men have been due to neglecting the good that may be accomplished in attempting good far beyond their powers. Our first standard of endeavor should be intelligent realism: selection of the best of two evils, and training and harnessing it to do God's work.

I have lately had occasion to visit two neighboring towns. In both of them are being built school houses palatial and unnecessary. Both include theaters, restaurants, athletic fields, music departments, etc., that would be an outrage on common sense in good times, but are specially outrageous in the midst of the greatest depression in history. . . . Have you not noted that lately indignation includes extravagant and unnecessary waste in education? England has never been half as wasteful in this respect as we are, but has called a halt.

People usually well lies not because they are mistaken, but because they are overpraising an old watch, house, automobile or doctrine they are trying to trade or raffle. . . . What we need is not more belief in Christ, but more appreciation of the simple truth, attested by long experience, that we should be more truthful, honorable, polite, economical and industrious for our own sakes. It happens every day that a man can go out and get a thing he needs and is entitled to while praying for it, or arguing he is entitled to it.

Some say that one who would acquire the art of writing should read Addison. . . . I think Macaulay a better teacher. Addison wrote of trifling things too much, whereas Macaulay wrote of the French revolution; of the trial of Lord Hastings—of events of first importance. In reading one should get education as well as entertainment out of it.

Everyone admires children who are respectful to parents. . . . And it may be added that parents to whom such respect is shown have much to do with it; children are always impatient with weak parents.

People have so many natural troubles they cannot possibly get rid of that the greatest crime is a congress imposing troubles on them totally unnecessary.

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Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

FOUND—Key ring and four keys, found near the Woodridge Lumber Co. Call at Informer office and get them

FILLING STATION MAN IS KILLED AT QUAIL

John Daves operator of a filling station at Quail, was shot and instantly killed Wednesday evening of last week. Jack Allred, young farmer of that community, surrendered at the sheriff's office in Wellington.

The cause of the trouble is not known here.

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

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O. E. Dickinson
DENTIST
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Office, Cooper Hotel

GRAND JURORS LIST FOR DISTRICT COURT

Following is a list of grand jurors for the March term of the District Court to convene at Clarendon Monday, the 20th:

- M. W. Batley,
- A. B. Bynum,
- A. E. Ranson,
- Jim Bible,
- J. D. Swift,
- W. A. Poovey,
- Claude Nash,
- Paul Shelton,
- Tom E. Naylor,
- D. L. Wood,
- Jodie H. Helm,
- John Chamberlain,
- Ed. Hodges,
- Watt Hardin,
- W. I. Rains,
- Warner Taylor.

CIRCLE No. 2

Circle No. 2 of the W. M. S. met last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. B. Masterson for a social session. Those present spent a very pleasant hour working on some puzzles. After a short business session, delicious refreshments were served to Miss Jonnie Webb, guest, and the following members: Mrs. Daisy Newman, Mrs. Flora Dunn, Miss Nell and Mabel Maness, I. A. Barnett, Ruth Duncan, and the hostesses, Miss Ura Holland, Miss Sarah Hendricks and Mrs. Masterson.

After expressing our thanks to the hostesses, we adjourned to meet at the church next Friday at 8 p. m.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

The young people's division of the Epworth League met in a business session at the parsonage Monday night. The League was reorganized, several new officers were elected, and various problems discussed.

All young people are invited to attend Epworth League Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the church basement. There will be a good program.

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

WINDY VALLEY NEWS

There were but a few at Sunday School last Sunday afternoon on account of the bad weather.

Miss Hazel Cole of Ashtola came down and spent the week end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Mace of Lella Lake visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Simmens, Monday.

W. B. Morgan and family of near Hedley and D. B. Perdue of Hudgins visited in the J. W. Skinner home Sunday.

Misses Maude and Ellen Buehman of Clarendon spent the past week end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Murray of Vernon visited Mr. and Mrs. Cap Anderson during the week end.

Ladies' and Misses' Spring Sweaters in the pastel shades.
B. & B. Variety Store.

W. M. SOCIETY

The Womens Auxiliary of the Methodist Church met Monday afternoon in the pleasant home of our president, Mrs. Webb, for the regular monthly social meeting and Bible study, —another "high spot" in our routine work.

After a short business session and our lesson questions, dainty refreshments were served to the following members: Mdmes. Noel, Kendall, Masterson, Hendricks, Watt, Maness, Duncan, and the hostess and children.

The fine Spring snow kept others away. Hope they can be with us after this.

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METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School next Sunday at 9:45. Mrs. W. H. Jones, Supt. Preaching at 11 a. m. Senior and Hi Leagues at 6:30. Preaching at 7:30 by pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. B. T. S. at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

MISSIONARY CIRCLE No. 2

Leader, Mabel Maness, Theme, "Life's Supreme Objectives." - Song, Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart Scripture, Philippians 3:7-14. Prayer, Mrs. Masterson. A Need of the Church Today—Mrs. R. F. Newman. The Lord Spoke to Me—Jonnie Webb. Black and White Hands Laid Him to Rest Under Beautiful Palms—Mrs. Jewel McCaskill. Hymn. Benediction.

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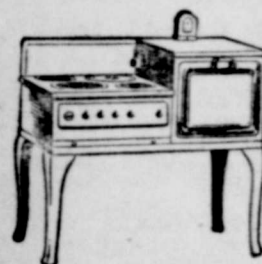


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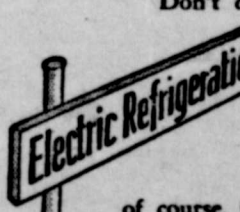


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The Master of Chaos

By Irving Bacheller

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CHAPTER V—Continued

Colin had been ordered to escort an engineer with a squad of his regiment to the neighborhood of Dorchester Heights. Amos Farnsworth was a member of the squad. They reached the lines of General Ward on Dorchester neck. There was a big unfortified hill on the line.

"That hill near the shore south of the ship is occupied by a British battery," said Colin.

In the foreground three British marines were driving a small herd of cattle toward Nook's hill. Colin was quick to understand the situation. The cattle were from the stranded ship. They would be driven around Nook's



Near the End of January the Commander in Chief Sent for Colin.

hill and ferried over to Boston neck. They were not half a mile away and there was a good cover of scrub oaks for a part of the journey.

"Amos, we can get those cattle in a quick dash," he said. "Come on." They ran down the hill and mounting their horses galloped to Ward's headquarters where in these words Colin announced his plan:

"General, a few marines are driving a herd of cattle across the peninsula not five minutes from here. I'll capture them with my squad if you'll cover us coming back."

"Go ahead," said the general. In half a minute Colin and his ten horsemen, with Amos in the lead on his fast roan gelding, were speeding toward the British line.

"General, a few marines are driving a herd of cattle across the peninsula not five minutes from here. I'll capture them with my squad if you'll cover us coming back."

General Ward had sent out two regiments to cover the return of the raiders. A force approaching from Boston neck, was quickly put to flight. The two captains came into the right wing of the army with eleven head of cattle in good condition.

CHAPTER VI

Which Presents a Historic Love-Letter and Gives an Account of the Moving of the Guns of Ticonderoga by Ox-Train to Dorchester Heights.

Until winter came, the time and energy of many officers were largely spent in marching men to their homes and in bringing fresh companies to camp. The process taxed the slender resources of the paymaster. The new men were of better metal than those who had left. Bevere and his friends had built a mill for the making of saltpeter and some lucky captures had been made off the coast by American gunboats. Powder was in better supply.

The army at Cambridge had now a residuum of devoted men trained for real service. News of the defeat at Quebec and the death of Montgomery and the capture of the wounded Arnold had not dampened their ardor. Stories of the incredible hardships endured by Arnold's men in their long march through the wilderness—of dog-meat rations and mired horses and sick men and abandoned guns—were told at every campfire.

The Rider of the White Horse had a solemn face as he went about the camp. He passed when the two captains were in front of their regimental headquarters with a squad of men rolling bullets.

"That man is worried," Colin said to Amos. "His days are shadowed with peril. It flavors his food. Some nights he sleeps in his breeches with a sword beside him and a saddle horse at the door. This army is like the young David and the British are Goliath with a staff like a weaver's beam."

"You hear to me, boy, O' Goll' will stay in his tent," said Amos. "Why do you say that?"

"There's hills in his way an' his legs is tired."

"What hills?" "Bunker Hill an' Breed's Hill, by G—d (beggin' His pardon). If you'd a' seen what I seen an' heered what I heered, the Lord God knows yer talk wouldn't allus be so cam an' proper which thar ain't no decent Christian words that fit the case—none whatever at all. Ye hear to me, boy, I've lived forty-four year an' one hell-bellerin' night that spills it's deviltry into my sleep ever since an' wakes me up a yellin'.

We'd fit the British all day an' that night we wrestled with Death an' Satan over the spilt men, which I can smell blood when I think on it. Some on 'em looked like a tree hit by lightning—heads broke an' lopped over, faces tore ragged, bellies ripped open, lungs leakin', legs hacked. Every one strapped down. Surgeons sewin' 'em up an' sawin' off legs an' arms. Some o' the hurt men was numb an' half dead, which they didn't make no more noise than a bush when ye cut off a sprout. Some jest clenched their teeth an' grunted. Too proud to holler! Most on 'em yelled like a pig when ye shove the knife in him. Some prayed to God for help an' mercy. Thar was two boys nigh me that sobbed like whipped younguns. Some cursed an' swore like they was mad to the bone. Goda'mighty! The sufferin' was enough to wither yer ears which, sir, an' God be my witness, thar was them that heered it a mile away. Them boys was in the fix o' a man chained to a hot griddle. It was hell for us but it was hell an' wildcats for the British. Honest!—like I was speakin' to God!—thar was lead enough put in them poor lobsters to sink a ship. Ye hear to me, boy, they don't like our way o' shootin'. When they think on it they git kind o' sick to their stummicks. They druther wait hopin' we'll starve an' break up."

"These tortures in the hospital are a part of the wickedness of kingcraft," said Colin. "I have read of battles, but never until now have I realized what comes at the end of them."

"Oh, I've only told ye a part on it. When the wound begins to rot an' turn blue, ye got to go under the straps an' be sawed an' slashed ag'in, which yer heart is likely to give up like a sick ox an' lay down an' it kicks a little while an' stops."

"There ought to be some way to ease the pain," said Colin, who had learned something of the dawning science of chemistry.

"All ye poor devils can do is give our bodies to be burned for liberty, as our fathers done. Mine ain't much to give. It's humbly as an ol' log house, which my hands is rocks an' my cords is iron. Have ye the idee that God is a helpin' of us?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Well, sir, I have. To me it's sure as shootin'."

"What are your reasons?"

"Thar's four. Breed's Hill an' Bunker Hill! They've kep' the British off our backs. Next the Bible. Ye know Jesus went on without no scrip in his purse which He tol' us to leave father an' mother an' wife an' lands an' money. Next Washington. The army would 'a' broke up an' gone hum long ago with any other man whatsoever, which I'll tell ye why. The men all put him next to God. They'd 'a' back-slid on the Bible but he puts a brake on 'em. We look up to him like he was our father. He's got us conquered which thar ain't a man here that wouldn't die fer him, an' ye know it as well as I do. I'd die fer him in a minute. Uh huh! I would. One day they had a man tied up in our rigament an' was a floggin' of him fer desertion. The Man on the White Horse come along an' stopped it an' give the colonel hell."

"Thar'll be no more floggin' in this army," says he. "We'll hang deserters if I think it's necessary, but any officer who orders a floggin' will be punished."

"The men cheered an' threw up their caps. Which ye hear to me, he's a big he-man—a chose man."

"Reason number four is the Lady Washington—uh huh! Thar ain't no doubt o' that. She's a grand woman which thar ain't no mistake. She's a reg'lar mother to the army. Uh huh! Ay, uh! She is—a reg'lar mother."

"A noble woman!" Colin exclaimed. "The personality of the Chief has won the faith of every man in camp, and she helps him to keep it. There are no more desertions. If you read your Bible, you'll learn that faith is a big thing."

"Which I know it well an' God be praised."

That autumn Amos speculated in cider and chestnuts and shared his earnings with certain men of the regiment whose families were in need of help. It was an anxious time of training and preparation for troubles that did not come.

Snow fell early in the new year. While it covered the ground, the Virginia boys and those of Massachusetts and Rhode Island engaged in a snowball battle. The air was white with the flying missiles. It began in

good-natured rivalry, but with damp snow such a contest was sure to result in sundry casualties. They aroused a degree of feeling which had grown to outspoken, emotional intensity when Washington rode into the battle on his white horse. He dismounted and gave two Virginians a shaking. This ended the quarrel. The men began to scatter. Those remaining on the field were severely rebuked and the colonels of the regiments engaged were sent for and summoned to general headquarters. There was no more sectional disturbance.

Every day the army was ready for a spring at the enemy and why an attack was not made is perhaps the greatest mystery of the whole campaign. Winter had come and the British army had enough to do to keep itself alive in the bitter winds. It had wrecked many houses and pulled down the old North church for fuel. Rafters which had supported the first roofs in Boston, doors and floors and sills which had felt the hands and feet of the old fathers were now the firewood of their enemies. Near the end of January the Commander in Chief sent for Colin. The young man got a hearty welcome from the rider of the white horse.

When they were alone in the office General Washington sat down at his desk, saying:

"Captain, of late we have seen too little of you. My good wife complains of it and I confess that I have missed your pleasant face and your enlightening conversation. At a suitable time, which I hope may come soon, I shall send you on a mission. Until then I trust you may find it agreeable to make my house your home and give me help with the growing correspondence. I have here a letter which, I am sure, you will be glad to receive. It came by the hand of Reverse this afternoon. You may retire with it to the library, where Mrs. Washington will presently join you, as eager for news of the young lady. I venture to say, as you are yourself."

The last sentence was spoken with a good-natured, smiling amusement that was near to laughter.

Colin went to the library and sat down alone with his letter. It was from Pat and this is the letter:

"My beloved One: You are only four miles away, but they are like the miles on Jacob's ladder. The war goes on and no passes are allowed. I am a selfish creature not as much in love with 'future generations' as you are. I have nothing to say against them, but I hate to have them rob me with taxes worse than those of the king, for mind you, they take our happiness. Winter weather is here and I have only a memory to keep me warm. Love and none of its emoluments! Think of that. You have work and its excitement. I have nothing to do but think, nothing to eat but codfish, nothing to hear but praise of the king and abuse of Washington. I am a lonely island in a sea of trouble and I feel in need of being discovered. My mother tells me that I do nothing but babble of love and you, I shall not fill this letter with it, but I am eager to know if you have any plan for getting Helen out of Troy."

"There is a fat old woman with long gray hairs on her chin who sells apples in the British army. She comes through the lines every day or two. In my most romantic moments I plan to dress myself like this woman and go through the lines and I design to bribe her to help me. So I may come and try to sell you an apple some day. If so, I hope you may be as obliging as Adam was to Eve. Did you ever read that book entitled 'Home Life in the American Colonies'? It reads like a glowing account of Paradise. I could write a book on 'Home Life' that would amuse you. There are days when we have nothing to eat but smoked fish and onions. When I tell my father that our sufferings are for the benefit of future generations he swears—poor soul!—and declares that the rebels will ruin him. Mother weeps. I occupy the middle ground. Our last beef and mutton came from England. Father calls it 'musty' and baser flattery I have never heard. Often it squirms."

"My father says that the British army is in a bad way. He describes its plan of financing as chaos with 'overlapping powers.' Mercenaries, impressed men and high officers who are political favorites, give this army a better liking for ease and comfort than for action. He is displeased."

"I found a word in the dictionary today that applies to us. It is 'peevish.' We are locked in here, cloyed with codfish and swaggering army talk and never a sign of peace. Help! My Aunt Betsy says that the comforting affections of the right man would make a woman of me. Have you any 'comforting affections' in you? If so, I would like to see how they look and feel. At least let me read about them as soon as possible. And do not fail to give my love to dear Lady Washington and the grand General. Now, if I have not made you feel the hunger and thirst in me, I am a poor letter writer."

"Pat"

Colin had finished a second reading of the letter when Lady Washington entered the room. She kissed the

young man and sat down, checking his compliments with a serious look and the command, "Stop. Don't say a word until you have told me all about Pat."

She dropped her knitting on her lap while he read the letter aloud to her. Now and then she interrupted him, laughing with amusement as she said, "Read that sentence again." When the reading ended she exclaimed: "I want to know! Did you ever see the like of that girl?—the witsnapper! She writes as she talks. It's a kind of playing. When one is as young as Pat and I are, love is the great thing. The wisdom of God has made it so, and that is not to be overlooked. How about your own heart? Are you getting more in love or less?"

Well she knew what the answer would be, but the dear Lady was every inch a woman. Intently she listened while the young man thrilled her with a passionate account of his growing fervor, adding, "You know Bacon has said that perpetual hyperbole may be excused only in young lovers. That is my defense."

There was the look of reflection in her eyes as she rested her head upon her hand and gazed at the fire, saying:

"Oh, yes! It is the bread and meat of young lovers, and old lovers like it. I want to see you two happily married. We must 'get Helen out of Troy.' The General may have an idea. His wisdom has put us in this predicament. He ought to help us."

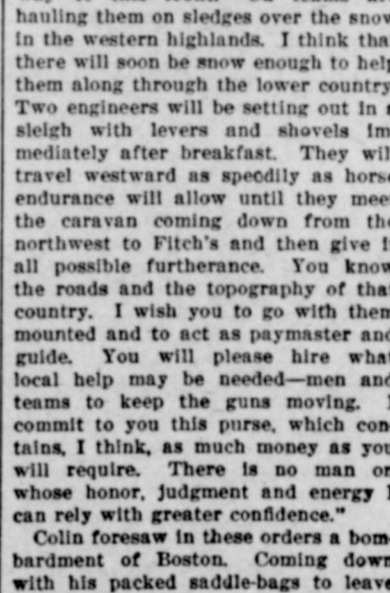
"I was in full agreement with him," said Colin as he arose to go. "I suppose that we shall all agree in the end that he was right."

He went to his company lodge and, opening his chest, put on his best uniform and packed his bag and repaired to his familiar quarters in the big mansion.

Israel Putnam—the brave Old Put of army gossip—was at the fireside that evening with General and Mrs. Washington and some members of the staff and their wives. The hero of Bunker Hill was in high spirits. He told amusing stories of adventure and sang an old strophonade entitled "Maggie Lauder."

Snow and colder weather came that night. In the morning, Billy was at Colin's door before daylight announcing that the Chief wished to see him in the office as soon as possible. General Washington was working at his desk by candle light. Having closed the door, he said to the young man, "I entrust to you secret information to be carefully kept and guarded. The guns of Ticonderoga are now on their way to this front. Ox teams are hauling them on sledges over the snow in the western highlands. I think that there will soon be snow enough to help them along through the lower country. Two engineers will be setting out in a sleigh with levers and shovels immediately after breakfast. They will travel westward as speedily as horse endurance will allow until they meet the caravan coming down from the northwest to Fitch's and then give it all possible furtherance. You know the roads and the topography of that country. I wish you to go with them mounted and to act as paymaster and guide. You will please hire what local help may be needed—men and teams to keep the guns moving. I commit to you this purse, which contains, I think, as much money as you will require. There is no man on whose honor, judgment and energy I can rely with greater confidence."

Colin foresaw in these orders a bombardment of Boston. Coming down with his packed saddle-bags to leave



"My Boy, You Look as if You Were Going to a Funeral."

the house, he met Mrs. Washington. She gave him two pairs of stockings knit by her own hands, saying, "My boy, you look as if you were going to a funeral. Don't be worried. May God bless and keep you!"

With Pat in Boston, the prospect of a bombardment of the city was not to his liking, but he was sworn to do his best for the Great Cause. There could be no turning aside. So he rode on ahead of the sleigh and when as night was falling he drew rein at a tavern and the hostler took his mare, they were thirty-five miles out on the road to the west. Driving snow in the air and deep snow in the road delayed them so that nearly a week had passed before they met the caravan toiling over the high hills. There were fifty ox teams and as many stout sledges in the train. The heavy guns were roped on the sledges. Colin and his comrades faced about and gave their attention to the problems of the laboring ox-train. A blizzard overtook them that day, and before nightfall the caravan camped in a deep ravine sheltered by the primeval forest

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Many Miles of Caverns Awaiting the Explorer

Those beautiful natural formations, Carlsbad caverns, hundreds of feet underground, are the pride of all New Mexicans. The caverns were made a national monument in 1923 and a national park in 1930. If you have never been there, they consist of an enormous series of lofty and spacious limestone chambers. To be exact there are some 35 miles of caves and corridors, some 25 miles of which have been explored and mapped. Little more than seven miles have been graded and electrically lighted.

The lowest depth explorers have reached in these strange formations is 1,350 feet. One and a half miles from the entrance there is a big room nearly 4,000 feet long and 625 feet wide. While all of the ceiling is not so high, at one point it reaches up to 300 feet.—Pathfinder Magazine.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

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Advertisement for Garfield Tea, featuring an illustration of a woman and text: "After the Party is Over... A soothing headache, an oppressed, flat feeling in the stomach, are disappearing... 'good-time' arguments. Ye have your 'right' protest."

SEND NO MONEY C. O. D. Frostproof Cabbage and Onion Plants ALL VARIETIES 500-45c 1,000-75c STANDARD PLANT CO. - TIFTON, GA.

Advertisement for Mentholatum, featuring a circular logo and text: "for COLDS Put Mentholatum in nostrils to open them, rub on chest to reduce congestion. MENTHOLATUM"

Advertisement for Don't Get Up At Night, featuring a circular logo and text: "DON'T GET UP At Night If you are one of the millions who must get up several times a night, your trouble is probably due to an irritation of the bladder or excess acidity of the urine. Then just try GOLD MEDAL NAARLEN OIL CAPSULES. During 237 years this fine old preparation has helped millions. Insist on Gold Medal, 35c."

When Freshmen Are Released From Tie Bondage



FRESHMEN in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology are required by student custom to wear ties of a stated pattern during the first semester. At the close of that period they celebrate their freedom by cremating all their neckwear.

BONERS



The duke of Marlborough was a great general who always commenced every battle with a fixed determination in his mind to win or lose.

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

Tell what you know of polycarp. It is a very rare, many-sided fish.
 * * *
 Historic means the ironic facts of history.

Enoch walked with God, but he was not what the Lord took him for.
 * * *
 Low comedy is displayed (in Much Ado) by Doggerel and Vergus.

The dinosaur became extinct after the flood because they were too big to get into the ark.
 * * *
 The seaport of Athens is Pyrrhia.

One of the causes of the Revolution ary war was the English put tacks in their tea.
 * * *
 (© Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

New Sport Coat



Doe-tex—a lightweight, waterproof, suede-like fabric—fashions this new sport coat, a Schiaparelli adaptation which is smart in rain or shine. The long lap-over collar and big metal button trims are style points of the coat, and it has the sharkskin effect, one of the various embossed surfaces in which the fabric is developed. It is to be had in such colors as kasha, beige, fawn, cadet blue, bright red and green.

DADA KNOWS



"Pop, what is destiny?"
 "Napoleon's private railroad."
 © 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER RABBIT NEARLY FALLS INTO THE PIT

OF COURSE Peter Rabbit had no business in Farmer Brown's garden. He knew it. He knew that the delicious plants growing there were not meant for him. For a long, long time after he had been made so ill by eating cabbage leaves on which poison had been put to kill bugs he had kept away from that tempting garden. In fact, for some time he hadn't wanted to go near it. But time changes one's feelings just as it changes everything else. It was so with Peter. It was so long since he had been so ill that he had half forgotten how terribly he had felt.

So sometimes when he passed that garden on his way to the Old Orchard he would pause and stare at it longingly. He would sit up and work his wabby little nose, and the delicious odors which tickled it would make his mouth water so that sometimes he would have to run his very hardest to keep from yielding to the temptation to visit that garden and try some of those plants growing there.

As time went on he got in the habit of sitting a little longer each night to stare through the fence into the garden and to sniff the delicious smells. Each night it was a little harder to go on. The longer he looked and the more he smelled the less danger there seemed. Until he had eaten that poison, which hadn't been meant for him at all, no harm had ever come to him in that garden.

"I know enough now," thought Peter, "not to eat poisoned leaves. It is safe, perfectly safe, for me to go there. I wouldn't eat a thing. I just want to see what it is like over there, and if things have changed much since I was there."

"Pie, Peter, pie!" whispered a small voice inside. "You know very well that you are safer outside that garden. You know you couldn't resist stuffing yourself with the things growing there."

"I could, too!" protested Peter. "I could go all through that garden and not taste a single thing."

"You couldn't do anything of the kind. You know you couldn't. Better keep out of temptation. If I were you I wouldn't ever come so near the garden," whispered the small voice.

Peter scowled. He didn't like that small voice. It was forever telling him not to do things that he very much wanted to do. "I'm going over there just once, so there!" declared Peter. "If you go once and nothing happens you'll go every night, and then something may happen. Keep away," warned the little voice.

But Peter tried not to hear that small voice. He hopped a few steps nearer the fence on the edge of the garden. He looked and listened. It was very, very quiet over in there. Peter hopped a few steps nearer. "I'll just stick my head inside and see how it looks," said he to himself, "then I'll go on to the Old Orchard."

So Peter poked his head through an opening in the fence. My, how good it did smell in there! Peter's wabby little nose wobbled faster than ever. "Cabbages!" muttered Peter. "And beets! Turnips, as I live! Oh, my goodness, I certainly smell carrots!"

Peter really didn't know just when his body did follow his head through that opening in the fence. But it did, for here he was right in the middle of Farmer Brown's garden. My, how things had grown since he had been there! He hopped this way and he hopped that way. He took a nip here and a bite there. The little voice inside was still now. It had given up.

So presently Peter came to the far corner where Farmer Brown's boy had dug that deep pit. Peter stared at the great pile of sand on one side. He didn't see the great hole; all he saw was the pile of sand. "Now what can that be for?" thought Peter, and went a little nearer. At first he was suspicious of it. After a little he made up his mind that it was perfectly harmless. It was nothing but a pile of sand. He would climb up to the top. It would be a splendid place from which to look all over the garden.

Up Peter scrambled and sat down on the very top. Then for the first time he saw the black pit below him. He stared down into it wondering what it could be for. Suddenly the sand under him began to slide. Hastily Peter turned to get back. The sand slid

faster and Peter felt himself slipping down, down toward that black pit. With all his might he scrambled up, for he was right on the very edge of that pit. It was a narrow escape, a very narrow escape.
 © 1932, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

ONLY ALONE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WE SEEK so much for sympathy. And some receive—yet presently we find that we must take our cares. Our sudden griefs, our own affairs, Some other place a bit apart, Some sanctuary of the heart, Some private place to men unknown, And fight the battle out alone.

Only alone we dare to tell Ourselves the truth, and measure well The reason and the circumstance— For few misfortunes come by chance Only alone we dare to name The culprit, if ourselves to blame, Or teach our better selves to plead Forgiveness for another's deed.

We try our cases in the court Of friends, and there the truth is tort, But when we stand before the bar Of conscience, speak things as they are.

oft sympathy is hard to find, Or, found, is often far too kind, The cure is ours, the cure our own, And we shall find it, but alone.
 © 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

HOT AND COLD BEVERAGES

THE making of a good cup of tea, which is such a simple and easy thing to do, is often spoiled by standing. The best pot for tea is of earthenware. It should be scalded and hot and when the tea (a teaspoonful for each person) is put into the hot pot, pour freshly boiled water over it and allow it to stand three to five minutes to draw, then serve at once. For those who do not care for the tea so strong the freshly boiled water should be provided.

All sorts of trimmings are used these days for the tea. Jams, citrus fruits, marmalades and preserves such as pineapple, a teaspoonful dropped into the cup to suit the taste of those who like something different than lemon, cream and sugar.

One may add a bit of grated lemon peel or orange peel to the tea in the pot, giving a very distinctive flavor. When making tea for a large company it is a good plan to put it into a cheese-cloth bag, then it may be re-

GRAPHIC GOLF



PUTTING SUGGESTIONS

TALES of Walter Travis' ability with a putter have become legendary. His methods, however, are as efficacious today as then. In lining up the putt Travis invariably picked out a spot in front of the ball in line with the hole, over which to putt. He would then relegate this point to his subconscious mind and promptly devote his attention to stroking the ball with the necessary power to reach the hole. Travis' actual stroke in putting showed his painstaking attention to the game. He used to imagine he was driving a tack into the ball on each stroke, a process calling for extreme accuracy. The blow, in effect not unlike the blow of a hammer, would follow through on line. His judgment on greens was most uncanny. On the sloping greens, with the hole placed on the incline, he would gauge the borrow accurately. Here a fast ball was needed in preference to a slow putt, for the latter was certain to be more affected by the roll and harder to judge. Hit straight at the cup with little momentum, it was almost certain to roll off line downhill.
 © 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

moved easily when the tea is sufficiently strong.

Cambric Tea.

What memories it brings of childhood! Put a loaf of sugar in the bottom of the cup, fill one-third full of hot water, let stand one minute, add water directly from the tea kettle. Children enjoy this when their elders have their coffee. It is also good for those who like a hot drink and cannot take tea or coffee.

Ginger Ale Julep.

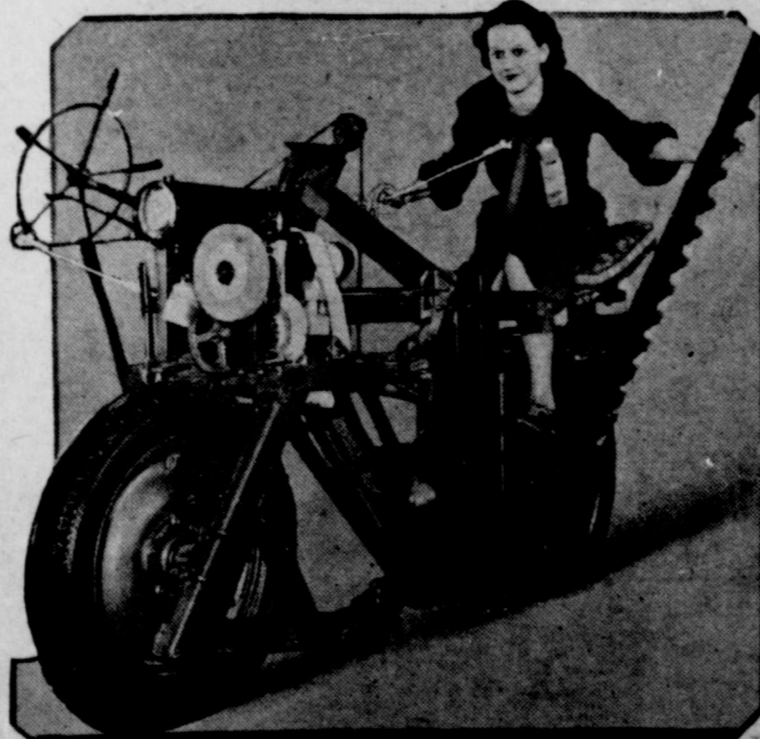
Put one and one-half cupfuls of sugar into a pitcher, add the strained juice of six large lemons, stir until the sugar is dissolved. Chill and turn into a fancy pitcher one-fourth filled with ice, shake vigorously, add one-half dozen sprigs of fresh bruised mint, now add two pint bottles of ginger ale and pour into glasses that have two tablespoonfuls of cracked ice. Garnish with fresh mint, frosted by dipping into powdered sugar. Serve at once.

Chocolate as well as cocoa should be cooked five minutes in water before the milk or cream is added, otherwise it is not palatable.
 © 1932, Western Newspaper Union.



"If all war debts were cancelled," says Reno Ritz, "what a break it would be for the alimony husbands."
 © 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

She's Not the Queen of Technocracy



THIS young lady is not posing as the queen of technocracy as one might suppose. She is merely seated on one of the interesting exhibits at the National Roadbuilders' show in Detroit. The machine is a newly developed mower which operates by means of an extension arm from a truck running along the side of the road. The blades sweep a lane that extends from 50 to 100 miles daily, as compared with previous records of 15 or 20 miles a day.

Editor in Strong Plea for More Irregularity

Everybody yearns for freedom, occasionally, from the driving compulsion of exact dates. There is something to be said for the "manana" of our Spanish friends, who do not bother so much about the clock, and who refuse to do today what can be put off until tomorrow. We need a little more time to relax in the sunshine, and to indulge in the joys of irregularity. Both work and play, during this year, 1933, might give us all a larger measure of usefulness and of happiness, if we could escape somewhat from the terrible routine of rigid dates and from those fixed engagements with which we are always trying to catch up.—Albert Shaw, in Reviews and World's Work.

Playful Crab's Pinch Got Owner in Trouble

There are drawbacks to buying live crabs and carrying them home with no more protection than a paper wrapping, as a Sofia business man recently learned to his sorrow. This man, according to a New York Times correspondent, attempted to read a newspaper in a crowded street car with a paper-wrapped crab under his arm. Suddenly the woman sitting next to him, who happened to be wearing a short-sleeved dress, jumped up, tore the newspaper out of his hands and slapped him in the face. The crab had torn its way through the paper and pinched her arm and she thought the man had pinched her himself.

To make Children EAT

Don't force children to eat! The girl or boy who has no appetite has stasis—which means the child is sluggish. But cathartics have caused more constipation than they ever cured! The "California treatment" is best—just pure syrup of figs. Try this for a few days, then see how eagerly your youngster will eat.

Stimulate the colon and that child with a finicky appetite will devour everything set before him. Here's the simple treatment that does more for babies or older children than all the diets, fat foods, or tonics.

Nature has provided the "medicine" you'll need to stir your child's colon muscles into proper action. California syrup of figs. Pure, delicious, harmless. It acts on the lower colon—where the trouble is. It has no ill effects on the intestines.

Begin tonight, with this marvelous "California treatment." Any druggist has California syrup of figs, all bottled, with directions. Use enough the first time to cleanse the clogged colon of every bit of poison and hard waste. Then just a little twice a week until the child's appetite, color, weight and spirits tell you the stasis is gone. Whenever a cold or other upset clogs the system again, use this natural vegetable laxative instead of drastic drugs.

WARNING! There are dealers who practice substitution. Be sure to protect your child by looking for the name CALIFORNIA on the bottle.

Cutting Down Expenses "Is your wife economical?" "Sometimes. She had only 26 candies on her fortieth birthday cake."

Fail to Make Full Use of Sight and Hearing

Only the deaf appreciate hearing, only the blind realize the manifold blessings that lie in sight. Particularly does this observation apply to those who have lost sight and hearing in adult life.

But those who have never suffered impairment of sight or hearing seldom make the fullest use of these blessed faculties. Their eyes and ears take in all sights and sounds hazily, without concentration and with little appreciation. It is the same old story of not being grateful for what we have until we lose it, of not being conscious of health until we are ill.

I have often thought it would be a blessing if each human being were stricken blind and deaf for a few days at some time in his early adult life. Darkness would make him more appreciative of sight; silence would teach him the joys of sound. Now and then I have tested my seeing friends to discover what they see. Recently I was visited by a very good friend who had just returned from a long walk in the woods, and I asked her what she had observed. "Nothing in particular," she replied.

I might have been incredulous had I not been accustomed to such responses, for long ago I became convinced that the seeing see little.—Heleen Keller, in the Atlantic Monthly.

Why Dread Motherhood?

WOMEN who dread motherhood or who suffer from periodic pains every month, backache or the weakening drains from which women often suffer, can be helped by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Read what Mrs. Kathleen Lisicum of Route 4, San Antonio, says: "I am glad to say that after using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I never had any nervous spells or headaches, so common to approaching motherhood. I only wish every expectant mother knew the value of this tonic. I am now the proud mother of a big boy." All druggists. Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Miserable with Backache?

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

It May Warn of Kidney or Bladder Irregularities

Begin tonight, with this marvelous "California treatment." Any druggist has California syrup of figs, all bottled, with directions. Use enough the first time to cleanse the clogged colon of every bit of poison and hard waste. Then just a little twice a week until the child's appetite, color, weight and spirits tell you the stasis is gone. Whenever a cold or other upset clogs the system again, use this natural vegetable laxative instead of drastic drugs.

WARNING! There are dealers who practice substitution. Be sure to protect your child by looking for the name CALIFORNIA on the bottle.

Cutting Down Expenses "Is your wife economical?" "Sometimes. She had only 26 candies on her fortieth birthday cake."



Much easier to wash dishes in these creamy suds

DON'T TAKE our word for it—try Rinsol and see! Dishes almost wash themselves. Grease goes in a jiffy, even from pots and pans. China and glassware shine like new. You'll say there never were suds like Rinsol suds—for dishes, for household cleaning, for the week's wash! Cup for cup, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps—in any kind of water. On washday these lively suds scrub out dirt—save scrubbing. Clothes come 4 or 5 shades whiter—last longer, too, this "scrubless" way. Wonderful in washers. Get the BIG package.

The biggest-selling package soap in America



A Last Chance

to Get a Daily Paper

At Bargain Rates

**THIS OPPORTUNITY IS OPEN TO YOU FOR
A LIMITED TIME ONLY**

See The Informer Man

Better Do It TODAY

Intricate Systems for Protection of Banks

Spasmodically a series of police alarms sends squads of police scurrying to some Kansas City bank, says the Star, of that city. These inadvertent calls will all center in one institution for a time, then a long period of quiescence and suddenly a storm of alarms from an entirely different bank. All the larger banks have been in this cycle.

The inadvertent alarms mark the installation at the bank of some further defense or alarm system, with which employees and officials have not become familiar. Engineering science constantly is devising new ways of making bank vaults more sensitive to unfriendly fingers or to any departure from routine. So there has been in the last few years a complete cycle of new installations, calculated to frustrate any bandit invasion and particularly to warn of

any unfriendly approach to the vaults in the off-duty hours. Occasionally on a holiday a bank will be flooded with tear gas. The gas cartridges have a limited period of efficiency and the time for replacement is made an occasion for a test of the gas release system.

TALL STORY, SURELY!

"At eight o'clock I said to my wife: 'Let's go for a canoe trip on the river.' At a quarter past eight we started out. A squall came up while we were on the river and the canoe capsized. Luckily a sailfish came along just then and I threw a rope around him and made him tow us to the shore, where we landed safely. You smile—but what do you find incredible in that?"

A Voice—That part about your wife being ready at a quarter past eight.—Exchange.

How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Merman

By CLARA BOW

WHEN I look back upon my experiences I feel that I cannot rightfully say "I broke" into the movies.

I struggled and worried and fretted and received disappointments galore before I reached my goal.

My goal? You ask. Certainly, I always had one—a definite one.

Who hasn't in this life?

From my earliest girlhood I had a desire to become a motion picture actress. I could never see my way clear to that end. I thought about it a lot, and every time I went to a picture show I placed myself in front of the camera and studied over what I would have done had I been privileged to trade places with the star.

Then Brewster's magazines announced a national contest with a screen test and a contract as the first prize. This was in my junior year in the Girls' Bayridge high school, Brooklyn. I took my father into my confidence, and, to humor me, he entered my photographs and the data requested.

That's all I had to do except to sit back and wait. Weeks and weeks went by. My picture was never printed among those of the other contestants, and I was on the verge of giving up hope.

One day there came a precious letter. It told me that the Judges, Negus McMein, Harrison Fisher and Howard Chandler Christy, desired to have a personal interview with me, and the time was set.

I was trembling when I entered that reception room and found 15 or 20 other girls there ahead of me. They called us before the Judges, one by one, looked us over carefully and took down notes. Then they let us go.

What an anxious time that was! That afternoon the telephone rang and I was called back to the offices of the Brewster publications in New York. They wanted me to take a screen test. An expert applied makeup, and I stepped before the cameras for the first time in my life.

Then followed another week of waiting, but finally the announcement that

Fifty and Fit



A MAN is as old—or as young—as his organs.

At fifty, you can be in your prime.

Why go along with "fairly good health" when you might be enjoying vigor you haven't felt for years?

There's a simple little thing anyone can do to keep the vital organs stimulated, and feel fit all the time. People don't realize how sluggish they've grown until they've tried it. The stimulant that will stir your system to new life is Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. It will make a most amazing difference in many ways.

This famous doctor's prescription is a delicious syrup made with fresh herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. It starts its good work with the

first spoonful. That's all you need to drive away the dullness and headache of a bilious spell, and rid the system of that slow poison that saps your strength. It's better than a tonic for tired bowels, and unlike habit-forming laxatives you can take it freely or give it to any child. And it isn't expensive.

Get some syrup pepsin today, and take a little tonight. Don't wait until you're sick to give your system this wonderful help. You can avoid those spells of biliousness or constipation. A spoonful every now and then is better than constant worry about the condition of your bowels, or fear of auto-intoxication as you grow older. Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin protects the system. All druggists keep this preparation.

NOW! EASE A SORE THROAT INSTANTLY

Feel Rawness, Irritation, Go At Once

These Pictures Tell You What To Do



Remember Only Medicine Helps A Sore Throat

Modern medical science now throws an entirely new light on sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes.

Results are among the most extraordinary in medical science. On doctors' advice, millions are following this way . . . discarding old-time "washes" and "antiseptics." For it has been found that only medicine can help a sore throat.

Simple To Do. All you do is crush and dissolve three BAYER Aspirin Tablets in half a glass of water. Gargle with it twice—as pictured above. If you have any indication of a cold—before gargling take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets with a full glass of water. This is to combat any signs of cold that have gone into your system. Keep on taking if cold has a "hold." For Genuine Bayer Aspirin will not harm you. Your doctor will tell you, it does not depress the heart. Get a box of 12 or a bottle of 24 or 100 at any drug store.

Reduces Infection, Eases Pain Instantly. Gargling with Bayer Aspirin will do three things: Believe soreness at once. Alleviate inflammation. AND—reduce infection; which is the important thing in fighting a sore throat.

It requires medicine—like BAYER ASPIRIN—to do these things! That is why throat specialists throughout America are prescribing this BAYER gargle in place of old-time ways. Results are quick and amazing.

Be careful, however, that you get real BAYER Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. For they dissolve completely enough to gargle without leaving irritating particles. Watch this when you buy.



Ask your druggist about the recent price reduction on the 100 tablet size Bayer Aspirin.

NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS



Clara Bow.

I had been chosen as one of the winners. Pleased? I was so tickled I couldn't eat or sleep.

I thought that I was to become a star tomorrow sure. But I found that I was a long way from that coveted place.

They gave me a lovely gown, a fine silver trophy and a contract that I was to play in one picture, "Beyond the Rainbow," which was being produced by William Christy Cabanne for Metro, featuring Billie Dove. My part was a pitifully small one, so unimportant in fact that it was cut out of the picture entirely when it was finished.

This nearly broke my heart, for I had taken a party of friends to the theater on the night the show was announced. My! how it hurt me when they laughed. It cut so deep that I gave up all hope of becoming an actress and entered business college.

Three months later a strange thing happened. Why, I do not know. But Elmer Clifton called me at home one evening and asked me to come to his studio. He was casting for "Down to the Sea in Ships," and he signed me to play a small bit as the stowaway. I learned later that one of the sub-editors of the Brewster magazines had urged him to give me a chance.

I played that part as though I had been Bernhardt in "Camille." I gave it everything I had. I must have been fairly good, for at least they left me in the completed picture.

That gave me my chance. Next I was signed to play opposite Glenn Hunter in "Grit," and then followed increasingly better roles following my coming to Hollywood.

B. P. Schulberg gave me my real chance when he signed me as a featured member of his independent company. When Mr. Schulberg became associate producer with Paramount-Famous-Lasky late in 1925, he brought me with him because of our unexpired contract, and I played in "Dancing Mothers," "The Runaway," "Mantrap" and "Kid Boots." Then they made "It," and "It" made me a star.

So you see, on top of it all, I have a lot to thank Elmer Glyn for.

Why Not a Tomper?

The topepo is a new vegetable, a cross between a tomato and a pepper. Why didn't they call it a pemater?

High Blood Pressure Not Confined to Aged

The chief resistance to the flow of blood occurs in the smallest arteries and capillaries, which act as so many nozzles at the end of the stream. Any abnormal narrowing in the caliber of these vessels demands a higher pressure head in the mains. Thus one finds a persistent elevation of blood pressure commonly associated with arteriosclerosis of the smaller vessels. This process may even occur in young people and run a rapid course to death. More commonly, however, high blood pressure appears later in life and, depending on many circumstances, the individual may live only a short time or he may with care go along, more or less handicapped, for many years. After forty, much depends on the wearing quality of one's arteries. Dr. R. W. Scott explains in Hygeia Magazine, in "Forty Years Old—or Forty Years Young?"

Since Nature is interested in man only with the idea of propagating the race, the time that man survives after fifty is borrowed time. From then on, man must watch his step in this life on earth. He has no one to watch over his arteries.

Blemishes on Face and Shoulders Almost a Year

Cuticura Healed

"For almost a year I was troubled with blemishes that took the form of pimples and blackheads. My face and shoulders were the affected parts. The pimples were large and red and my shoulders became sore from the rubbing of my shoulder straps. The pimples itched and after scratching them they festered and were so sore that I could not sleep.

"People suggested many remedies; I tried all but to no avail. Cuticura Soap and Ointment were suggested and I was completely healed, after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Miss Helen Mann, 7515 Claridge St., Phila., Pa., July 21, 1932.

Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

Then He Is Mum

A man won't tell you about his past if it really is sensational.

X-RAY REQUIRES SPECIALIST

Because an X-ray apparatus is a mechanical contrivance, many persons believe that it is necessary for the operator merely to press a button and presto! out comes an X-ray film on which is printed the diagnosis of the existent disease. Such an erroneous conception of the use of the X-rays explains why so many persons fail to understand that an examination of this character must be conducted by a radiologist—a physician whose specialty is restricted to the use of the X-rays and radium in the diagnosis and treatment of disease. Dr. L. J. Menville explains to

readers of Hygeia, the Health Magazine. He draws the comparison that the person who deals with X-rays and radium must be as skilled as the physician who uses the stethoscope in examining the heart.



W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 7-1933

"I WISH I KNEW WHAT MAKES ALL HER CAKES SO MARVELOUS!"

"I KNOW, SHE TOLD ME ABOUT A DIFFERENT KIND OF BAKING POWDER SHE'S USING."

... AND TWO OTHER WOMEN CHANGE TO CALUMET!

EVERY CALUMET USER makes more Calumet users—just by giving them a chance to see and taste the wonderful baking they can do with this more modern baking powder.

Finer cakes . . . lighter biscuits . . . more tender muffins.

Calumet bakes better because it acts twice. First in the mixing bowl . . . and again in the oven, when the remarkable second action begins. Its steady rising during the baking gives you finer texture, better shape, tender and evenly browned crust.

1st ACTION 2nd ACTION

GET PROOF! See Calumet act twice! These pictures illustrate the famous Calumet Double-Action Test. You'll find full directions for making this easy test inside every Calumet can. Try it! See for yourself how Calumet acts twice to make your baking better.

CALUMET THE DOUBLE-ACTING BAKING POWDER

A product of General Foods

BEST BAKED!

That's why millions prefer these celebrated crackers

JUST WRITE A POSTCARD FOR THIS NEW MONEY-SAVING BOOK!

NEW recipes for thrifty, delicious dishes—NEW recipes you can't find in even the most expensive cook books. They're yours in "Winter Menu Magic." FREE! Just send your name and address on a penny postcard to the National Biscuit Company, 449 W. 14th St., New York.

UNEEEDA BAKERS

PREMIUM FLAKE CRACKERS

SALTED

UNEEEDA

WINTER

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

UNEEEDA BAKERS

TODAY treat your family to PREMIUM FLAKES—America's favorite cracker! Favorite with soups, favorite with salads, favorite with that bedtime glass of milk! Made of the finest ingredients . . . by skillful bakers . . . in spotless bakeries. Packed oven-fresh. Delivered oven-fresh. A real food bargain in the big 1-pound or 2-pound package. And don't miss the money-saving recipes that come with it! Cook book free if you write.

"ALL A MISTAKE"

MARCH 10th
Emma Lewell Plunk, in "All a Mistake," believes that possession is nine tenths of the law, and she'll take ice cream sodas water for the other pint. Well, what do you think?

FOR SALE

1 large gray work horse.
Several tons of good maize.
1 milk cow. 1 heifer calf.
1 iron wheel wagon, new wheels
J. A. Pirtle.

I want to buy your
**Chickens, Eggs, Cream
and Hides**

Highest market prices See
me at Farmers Equity Union.
Jim Gilliam.

MEN'S BIBLE CLASS

The Pastor's study at the Methodist church was enlarged this week in order to make room for the Men's Bible Class that was recently organized. It is not the intent of this class to interfere with any class already organized, but to enlist members who are not now members of any Sunday School.

This class will meet at the regular Sunday School hour, and will elect its own officers. Rev. A. V. Hendricks has been chosen as teacher. The aim is a better understanding of the Scriptures and a wider extension of the promotion of God's kingdom.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Earthman were in Hedley Thursday of last week from Goldston, attending to business and visiting friends.

Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, March 8 & 9
Monte Blue and Lila Lee
in one of the best thrill pictures
of the season—his latest release

The Intruder

Also Serial and Cartoon
10c to All

Midnight Showing
Preview of

Kid from Spain

also Comedy, Young Ironside
10c and 25c

Monday, Tuesday, March 6, 7

Eddie Cantor, Lyda Roberti,
Robert Young, Ruth Hall,
John Miljan, Noah Beery
in the rib-tickling musical comedy
of the year, with the best
girl show ever in pictures

The Kid from Spain

Also Two Shorts
10c and 25c

Wednesday, Thursday, Mar 8 & 9

Cary Grant, Mae West, Owen
Moore and Noah Beery
in a pre-release showing of
She Done Him Wrong
Just Now Showing New York
and Los Angeles

Special Added Attraction
the only authentic picture on the
subject everyone is interested in
—one day only, Wednesday

Technocracy

Also News and Two Shorts
10c and 15c

If its entertainment you
want, here it is

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLASS

Members of the Young Peoples
Class, Methodist Sunday School,
were entertained at the home of
their teacher, Mrs. J. B. Marter-
son, Thursday evening, Feb. 18.

After everyone had tried their
luck at "Jig Saws," delightful
refreshments were served to the
following: Clayton Evans, Earl
Tollett, Pete Armstrong, Blaine
Doherty, Roe Plunk, Carl Pool,
Robert Pickett, Helen McEwin,
Evalyn Alexander, Martha Pirtle,
Snookie Clarke, Wauline Wall,
Opal Wood, Sarah Hendricks,
Mabel Maness, Jonnie Webb, Ann
Mitchell, Mrs. Masterson, Mrs.
Dannie Battle, Jack Battle.

We almost failed to mention
that during the party some unex-
pected outlaws called and bor-
rowed three pies.

Mr. Bridges' class has chal-
lenged Mrs. Masterson's class
for a basketball contest.

Come to Sunday School next
Sunday and hear all about it.
Don't forget. At 9:45

Reporter.

For Trade

Model "T" Ford to trade for a
good horse Arthur Sanders

Want to swap a full size Sim-
mons Bed for three quarter size
Simmons Bed
Mrs. M. J. Hogue.

I have a good Typewriter, also
a Saddle, that I will trade for
anything I can use.
Bob Adamson.

I have one Incubator to swap
for anything I can use. Safety
hatch, 175 egg size.
Mrs. John Dickson.

Want to swap fourteen Shotes,
about 100 lbs each, for feed
J. C. Hill

Two choice Heifers to trade for
corn or heads 3/4 miles south of
Lelia Lake. V. C. Morris.

MRS. IRVIN ALDERSON DIES FROM BURNS

Mrs. Irvin Alderson suffered
burns at her home in Clarendon
last Sunday which resulted in
her death that night. Some gas-
oline near the kitchen stove ex-
ploded and she was immediately
enveloped in flames. Mr. Alder-
son, in trying to save her, was
also badly burned and is now in
a serious condition at the Adair
Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Alderson at one
time were residents of Hedley,
and this tragedy has deeply dis-
tressed their friends here.

See our line of Notions.
B. & R. Variety Store.

\$25 Reward

For any information leading to
conviction of Tire thieves, will
pay \$25.

Guy S. Pierce, Sheriff

MASONS VISIT CLARENDON

P. C. Johnson, S. G. Adamson,
J. M. Clarke, L. E. Thompson,
W. W. Wiggins, C. E. Johnson
and Ernest Johnson attended a
George Washington anniversary
program put on at Clarendon last
Wednesday night by the Masonic
Lodge of that city.

Visiting Masons were present
from Hedley, Wheeler, Groom,
Goodnight and Quail, among
them being Dr. H. E. Nicholson
of Wheeler, Deputy Grand Mas-
ter and the principal speaker of
the evening.

A feast of barbecued beef and
trimmings was enjoyed, as was
a musical program. The Hedley
delegation reports a most pleas-
urable visit.

See Captain Obidiah Skinner's
lovely country home turn into an
insane asylum in "All a Mistake"
March 10.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PRAYER MEETINGS ORGANIZED

The Young People's Prayer
Meeting met and organized last
Tuesday night at First Baptist
Church. The following officers
were elected:

President, Earl Hill.
Song Leader, Golden Holland.
Pianist, Sarah Hendricks.

The next meeting will be held
next Tuesday evening at 7:30 at
the M. E. Church. All young
people of the community are
invited.

Willie Adamson was brought
home one day last week from the
Amarillo hospital. Though still
confined to his room, he is now
improving steadily, and we hope
to see him up and going strong
in due time.

Mrs. A. A. Pruett and little
daughter, of Sildell, are visit-
ing the lady's father, W. T. Hall, and
brother, H. H. Hall.

Misses Isla Mae and Ruby
Johnson, Messrs. Lewis Morris
and Delmas Brewer of Wellington
were Sunday guests of Misses
Nell and Mabel Maness.

Ike Rains made a business trip
to Amarillo Monday.

John and Bob Stroud came
down from Amarillo last Sunday
and spent the day with their
father, L. A. Stroud.

Garden Seed are cheaper this
year. We have them here.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Subscribe for The Informer.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SPECIALS!

White Swan Coffee 3 lb 93c

A NICE PREMIUM WITH EACH CAN

Onion Sets, per gallon 25c and 30c

A Good Broom 16c

Poncas Best Flour, 48 lb 85c

Star Coffee 3 lb, Cup & Saucer 75c

White Swan Oats, 2 55-oz pkgs 25c

Pure Lard, 4 lb carton 25c

Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup, gallon 50c

1 lb W. P. COFFEE 22c

WILL HAVE A SPECIAL COFFEE REP-
RESENTATIVE WITH US SATURDAY.

Eads Produce Co.

PHONE 23

WE DELIVER

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

The Senior B. Y. P. U. is grow-
ing steadily with a good attend-
ance at each meeting. An inter-
esting Missionary program was
given last Sunday night.

We have a place for you in our
Union. Every Sunday night at
7:00 o'clock.

ENTIRE NOUS CLUB

The members of the Entre
Nous Club met Tuesday afternoon
with Misses Nell and Mabel
Maness as hostesses. The time
was spent in special work and
conversation. Plans were made
for an all day meeting at the
home of Miss Eva Marshall next
Tuesday.

Dainty refreshments were
served to Lucille Carter, Hazel
Stewart, Zelma Johnson, Opal
Heath, Lloyd Richerson, Ura
Holland, Sybil Meeks, Eva Mar-
shall, the hostesses, and their
mother.

J. L. Tims was in Hedley last
Friday, from Ashtola.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dewease
of Talia spent the week end here
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
W. G. Brinson.

Mrs. Laura Knight of Leslie is
visiting her uncle, W. T. Hall, in
Hedley this week.

NOTICE

Trash dumping prohibited on
my place. Violators will be
prosecuted.

Mrs. Nellie Kuteman.

Bright color Cretonnes, wide
widths

B. & B. Variety Store.

Cleaning
Altering
Pressing

Done Right, and
Done Right Now

CLARKE THE TAILOR
Who Knows How

YOU TALKED



The man who always
watches the clock
will never become
the Man of the Hour

HOME AND FARM FURNISHINGS

The Best is not a bit too
good for our customers

Thompson
Bros.

Hardware -- Furniture

We Still Have the Power
To Make the Price, and We
Make the Price a Power

Specials
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
Flour

Homa, 48 lb 69c
Meal, Liberty, 20 lb 25c

Onion Sets

White, gallon 27c

Seed Irish Potatoes

Peck 33c Bushel \$1.15

Apples pk 30c bu \$1.15

Syrup

East Texas Sorghum, gal 37c

East Texas Ribbon Cane 49c

Tomatoes, No. 2 1-2 can 11c

Coffee, Maxwell House, 3 lb 85c

Brooms, each 18c

Spuds, No. 1, peck 18c

Bananas, dozen 18c

Pork & Beans

No. 1, 4 cans 25c

Roast, Beef, 3 lb 21c

Cheese, Longhorn, lb 18c

Sliced Bacon, lb 18c

SHORTS 65c BRAN 55c

M System