

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 5, 1933

NO. 26

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

So far as we know,
we will have no
daily paper bargain
rate after May 1

Until then, you can
get The

Amarillo News

Daily and Sunday
3 months for

\$1.25

Ask the Informer

*You Are Always
Welcome!*

YOU ARE OUR PERSONAL GUEST
Every Time You
Enter Our Door

to be treated with every consideration

You may want only to ask a
question, use our phone, get
a stamp, leave a parcel, or
meet a friend--

Be sure you're welcome to make full
use of this store's conveniences when-
ever they can be of service.

Wilson Drug Co.
PHONE 63

COMMENCEMENT AT HEDLEY SCHOOLS

Commencement exercises at
Hedley High School have been
arranged as follows:

OPERETTA

The first number, Robin Hood,
Operetta, will be presented by
the Seventh Grade Friday even-
ing, May 12.

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

The Baccalaureate Services will
be held at 11 a. m. Sunday, May
14, at First Baptist Church.

Processional—Juniors. Mrs.
L. E. Thompson at piano.

Invocation by Rev. A. V. Hen-
dricks.

Onward Christian Soldiers—
Juniors.

Scripture Reading—Rev. M. E.
Wells.

Solo—Mrs. Rollie Brumley.

Sermon—Rev. B. N. Shepherd.

Lead On, O King Eternal—
Juniors.

Benediction—Bro Hendricks.

Recessional, Faith of Our Fathers—
Seniors. Mrs. Thompson
at piano.

7th GRADE COMMENCEMENT

Seventh Grade Commencement
will be given Thursday morning,
May 18, at 10:30.

Processional, Hark, the Birds
Are Calling—Mrs. Thompson.

Invocation—Rev. M. E. Wells.

Welcome—Theresa Bain.

Class History—Lyman Dav-
enport.

"Tis May"—Class Song.

Class Poem—Sybil Holland.

Prophecy—Beatrice Hansard.

Farewell—Joan Thompson.

Song—Dannie Battle.

Address—Rev. A. V. Hendricks.

Diplomas—Mrs. Davenport.

Benediction—W. C. Maxwell.

GRADUATING EXERCISES

Commencement Exercises are
to be held at 8:00 p. m. Thursday,
May 18.

Processional—Seniors. Mrs.
Thompson at piano.

Invocation by Bro. Wells.

Salutatory—Earl Tollett.

Class History—Ines Reeves.

Piano Solo—Mary Hope Wells.

Class Poem—Jack Carter.

Class Chorus—Seniors.

Valedictory—Wauline Wall.

Address—Rev. E. D. Landreth.

Class Presentation—Mrs. Dav-
enport.

Presentation of Diplomas—W.
C. Maxwell.

Benediction—Bro Hendricks.

QUALLA COTTON SEED for
sale at 1c per pound. See
J. G. McDougal.

GILLIAM PRODUCE

We buy Chickens, Eggs
and Cream

Located on Main Street
Phone 15

NOTICE!

I have moved one block
North, to new location.

Come and see us.

BOZEMAN GARAGE

"ARIZONA COWBOY" TUESDAY, MAY 9th

It is serious; it's dramatic—
and the next minute side splitting
with comedy. Can you imagine:

Pauline Boliver a ranch owner?

Kenneth Bain a cowboy sheriff?

Anne Ruth Mitchell the poor-
house wail?

George Gordon, a boy in the
clutches of a crook?

Lometa Culwell a murderess?

Pete Armstrong a cattle ras-
tler?

Martha Gene Pirtle a sacrifi-
cing Indian maid?

Leroy Tidrow a heap much
Injun chief?

Clarence Reed a heathen Chi-
nee?

Zella Grigsby, the Boss of her
family?

Arlon Chilecoat the biggest liar
and most henpecked man in
town?

With such a cast, it's got to be
good. And of course Miss Nell
Grant is directing.

Can you imagine yourself on a
ranch in Arizona owned by a

beautiful college girl, where cat-
tle rustling, murder and robbery

are being committed—only to be
stopped by the young cowboy

sheriff, who is in love with the
ranch owner?

You can be there for one even-
ing, May 9th, at High School
auditorium when the basketball

boys (assisted, of course, by some
girl friends) put on "An Arizona
Cowboy."

SENIOR-JUNIOR DINNER IS DELIGHTFUL AFFAIR

The traditional entertainment
of the Juniors by the Seniors was
more than usually delightful this
year. The affair was given April

28, in the English Room, in the
form of a dinner party.

Guests were received in the
corridor of the building, turned
into a reception room for the oc-
casion and decorated with ferns.

When dinner was announced the
guests were seated, four to each
small table, with a centerpiece of
cut flowers. When the fruit

cocktail was served, girls of the
Seventh Grade entertained with
several songs; Miss Theresa

Webb read "A Southern Girl at
Dance," and Mrs. Dannie Battle
sang "Neopolitan Nights." The

main course of chicken, dressing
and vegetable salad was served,
followed by pie and coffee.

After dinner was finished, an
enjoyable hour was spent playing
42 and working jig saw puzzles.

CUSTOM HATCHING

\$1.65 per tray of
154 Eggs

HEDLEY HATCHERY

Phone 15

We Are Back In the Produce Business

Bring us your next Poultry
and Cream. Our Prices are as
good as you will find in or near
Hedley.

We have a new shipment of
Bulk Garden Seed, and plenty of
that Good Cheap Coal Oil. Bring
your barrel.

Farmers Produce Co.

O. C. STANFORD, Prop.

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

Prices for One Week

Spuds, peck 13c	Half bushel 25c
Spuds, bushel	48c
Rice, bulk, 6 lb for	25c
Salt, Morton's White Block	39c
Soap, Big Ben, 7 bars	25c
Post Toasties	10c
Coffee, Maxwell House, 3 lb	79c
Toilet Tissue, Scott's, 2 for	15c
Brooms	17c
Milk, small cans	3c
Milk, large cans	6c

Hedley Cash Grocery

WE INVITE
YOU

IF YOU ARE NOT ALREADY A PAT-
ron of our Bank, it cannot be because you
have not had an invitation. We want you
with us. We invite you RIGHT NOW.

Come in and let's get acquainted
Tell us your financial problems.
You can do so in perfect confi-
dence. We have every modern
banking facility—and all at your
command.

Glad to confer with you
at any time

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Safe - Sound - Satisfactory

The Fable of Mr. Whipple's Dress Suit

By GEORGE ADE

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

ONCE there was a Kid who lived in a tall-grass Settlement just two miles this side of the Jumping-Off Place. There was a Railway through the Town but no Fast Train ever stopped at Wimpusville unless it had a Hot Box. Sherman Whipple spent his early Youth in this benighted Burg where the Leader of the most exclusive Set worked at the Hardware and Implement Store, put Goose-Oil on his Curls and thought he was dressed up if he had on his White Muffler. The most popular Belle in the place had Coral Ear-Rings and would sing "In the Gloaming" at the slightest Provocation, unless requested not to do so.

When only three years old Sherman sized up his Environment and knew that he was in Dutch. After that he wasn't interested in anything except Time-Tables. It may be true that the Sharks on Sociology, who cannot understand why Lads leave the Villages and flock to the Bright Lights, never served a Term in one of these out-of-the-way Hamlets where the only regular Visitors, in the old Days, were English Sparrows and Drummers. Now a Picture Palace smiles where once the Feed Store was. The Sky is full of Antennae and the Honk of the Henry is heard at 2 a. m.

Not so, however, when the Earthly Career of Sherman Whipple was still in its Springtime. The Town of Wimpusville had a complicated Case of Mopes and Chidders. It had been stung by a Hook-Worm. It was Headquarters for the Not-so-Muches. It was a Dump.

It happened that when Our Hero was about 8 years of Age he saw in a Story Paper, which his Ma read with great Regularity, a beautiful Wood-Cut depicting a Scene in High Life.

It was in a Conservatory with Palms all over the Place. There was a Lady who was very Slender at the Waist and much less slender Just Below, and she was in complete Low-Neck and wore Diamond Ear-Bobs and had two Cubic Feet of Hair and was, according to the Standards of Pre-Golf Days, a ravine Beauty of the Statuesque Type. Her name was Alys. It was Alys Montague. Up to the time that her Producing Managers moved the Drama one Flight up from the Drawing Room, it was impossible to put on a Play without having at least one Montague in it.

The Correct Soup and Fish.

In the Picture it seemed that Alys was peevish over some Proposition that had been put up to her by the Gentleman in the Long Tail, who was none other than Geoffrey Durante. Whatever may have been the Private Morals of Geoffrey, he was certainly the Class so far as Looks and Get-Up were concerned. He had a wavy Mop and a spiral Moustache, and his Regalia was the Correct Soup and Fish including three Studs of Bows on his dancing Pumps. He was the Cat's Gaiter, the Elephant's Eye-Lashes, the Eel's Elbows, the Panther's Pajamas, or any other Words to the same Effect so long as they don't mean anything.

Although it showed in the Picture that Alys was shrinking away from Geoffrey until only a clever illustration could prevent her from doing a Flop and although the Reading Matter indicated that Geoffrey heaved "Have a Care" when Alys hinted that she had learned of his Secret Marriage to Gladys Marston—even though the Circumstantial Evidence indicated that Geoffrey was a terrible Pup, his Wardrobe saved him. Evidently he was a Villain, but still a Gentleman.

Sherman Whipple was fascinated by the First Part Costume. It was his first Meeting with the Soup-and-Habilliments. Never, in Real Life, had he seen any one all diked out in Thirteen and the Odd.

A Tall Trek from the Home-Town.

The Wood-Cut practically determined his whole Career. He made a secret Vow that some Day he would wear the whole Smear, including Silk Underwear and a Monogram on his Shirt-Sleeve. You might say that a Dress Suit was the Lode Star of his Existence. He steered his whole subsequent Course of Life toward a Conservatory, in which he might have a bantering Flirtation with some Heiress who carried a Fan and used good Perfumery. The Fact that the Distance from Wimpusville to Social Eminence seemed to be at least Five Million Miles did not dishearten little Sherman. He had learned that any One with plenty of Jack and a sunny Nature can bust into the Inner Circle of the Upper Ten.

When he packed his Wicker Suit Case and did a tall Trek from the Corn Fields, it was not suspected by the Oafs and Bumpkins of his native Township that he nursed this Ambition to write his Name in Letters of Fire on the Society Page of some Daily Paper.

We need not follow him through his early Struggles to tell of the weary Years during which, if he had lost one of his two Collar Buttons, he would have been practically Destitute. Suffice to say that at last the Sun of Prosperity jammed its way through the Clouds, and Sherman found himself with an Apartment of his own and a sweet Balance at the Bank. The

Dream of a Life-Time was to become a Jovous Reality. He felt that the Time had arrived for him to break out of the Shell and Crow three times and let the World know that he had arrived.

So he went to a Real Tailor and said he wanted a Dress Suit with more Sateen Lining than ever had been seen on any Vaudeville Stage. He wanted at least one Velvet Collar and he wanted a Little Dewflicker to connect the Buttons in front and he wanted much Brain down the Trousers. The Tailor tried to tell Sherman that Evening Dress, or Full Dress, or Formal Dress, or whatever one may choose to designate the fantastic Garb, should be characterized by an unobtrusive Elegance and not Complicated by those Innovations which seem to be favored by long-and-Dance Hicks and former Soda Clerks who have lately begun to impersonate European Aristocrats on the Screen.

No Quiet Raiment for Him.

All that Stuff about cutting out the Decorative Effects went for Sweeney. Mr. Whipple had waited nearly 30 years for arrival of The Day and now that he was about to back into a real Set of Nifties and carry his own Scenery he didn't want any Vestments that were quiet and sedate. He wanted a Dress Suit that would sound like a Saxophone.

He had his Wish. After the Hot Raiment was delivered he spent many an Hour in front of the Mirror and had a great many imaginary Chats with Members of the Opposite Sex who were not unknown to the Haute Mode, whatever that is.

He could hardly wait to flash the proud Apparel. His first Chance came when he was invited to attend a Smoker given by the Members of the Twelfth Ward Bowling Club. When he showed up at the Function he had on everything except Lip Rouge. There were 400 present and 339 of them had committed Social Errors by appearing in Sack Suits, although it is only fair to add that one of them wore a Sweater also. Mr. Whipple had to pull the Old One about going to a Party later in the Evening. Some one asked him if it was going to be a Fancy Dress Party and he said it wasn't, whereupon several of the Boys shook their Heads and couldn't seem to understand it.

He thought he was safe when he attended a Banquet given by the Alumni of his Alma Mater, which happened to be a Short-Hand College. The Ladies were present and the Toastmaster had the names of 20 tongue-tied Men who were to be called upon to Speak. It was that Kind, Sherman did not feel so lonesome at this Affair, as all the Waiters had Spike-Tails, but the Toastmaster wore the only double-breasted Prince Albert Frock Coat to be found on Earth outside of the Enameling Profession.

Bad News for the Dress-Suit.

One Day, after the beautiful Raiment had been in the Camphor for a month, Mr. Whipple found something in a Magazine which almost froze his Blood. The Piece went on to say that the Man of Fashion who wished to be El Rapport with all the late Wrinkles, could now be de Rigueur, a la Mode and absolutely Rasmagash even if he wore a Dinner Coat at Gatherings attended by Ladies. It is said that the snowy Waist, the expensive Pearls, the tall Deer and the White Mittens which are seldom buttoned, would continue to be Au Falt at the Metropolitan Opera House or at Weddings, but for Dinner Parties which were more or less En Famille the Dinner Jacket Combination was to the Mustard, because the Prince of Wales was doing it and what more was there to say?

It was just like sticking a Knife into the Heart of Sherman Whipple. He couldn't scoop up all of the French but he surmised that the Money which he had tied up in the Swell Harness was going to be a Total Loss. He had no chance to be among those present at the Metropolitan Opera House, and the Weddings were out because the only Friends he had in the World had been married for years.

Little remains to be told. Sherman still has the Dress Suit but it binds across the Shoulders and the Pants are Eight in the Legs that they no longer conform to the Rules laid down in that sparkling Department headed "Styles for Men."

Often, as he sits by the Radiator, waiting for Spring to show up, Sherman wishes that he had saved his skin and bought a Radio Set with a Loud Speaker.

MORAL: Those destined to wear Royal Robes are born with them already on.

Proper Treatment of Plants in the House

House plants which have become dull and lifeless can be made to perk up and take on new beauty. Cleanse the plants either by dipping the foliage into a tub of soapy water and then rinsing thoroughly in clean water, or by spraying with a small plane spray.

After the foliage thoroughly dries, feed the plants with a complete plant food at the rate of one teaspoonful for each 6-inch pot, using more or less according to size of the pot.

Plants are accustomed to air which is quite humid. Most homes are dry during winter. To overcome this dryness humidifiers should be used in connection with the heating system, but if this is not practical a pan of water placed near the heating unit will be of considerable help in adding moisture to the air. Humidifying the air of your home will benefit the members of your household as well as the plants.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



PIGGY MOVE-UP

THE FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



There's a Trick in Everything

Gatherin

Front porch visiting, where neighbors gathered and enjoyed the company and chat of each other during the twilight hours of a summer evening, was one of the pleasant social customs that disappeared with the coming of the motor car, hard surface highways, development of country clubs and other play places.

To learn how completely front porch visiting has been cast aside, try to recall how long it has been since you observed such a party in progress. It was a delightfully pleasant custom which helped neighbors become better acquainted, but the law of change sent it out of the picture almost overnight.

That distinguished Hoosier writer, Meredith Nicholson, said in a recent talk in his home town that the front porch visiting custom had a culture importance to the individual and the community, and nothing to take its place was provided when it disappeared. He felt that in his home town, where the pleasure and benefit of visiting were known and appreciated, it might be worth while to make an effort to restore the front porch to its historic use for visiting.

—Ohio State Journal.

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

Apparently Useless

Old Lady to Goal Keeper—Why don't you go and play with the others?—Charlierol Moustique.



3 RULES big help to BOWELS

What a joy to have the bowels move like clockwork, every day! It's easy, if you mind these simple rules of a famous old doctor:

1. Drink a big tumblerful of water before breakfast, and several times a day.
2. Get plenty of outdoor exercise without unduly fatiguing yourself.
3. Try for a bowel movement at exactly the same hour every day.

Everyone's bowels need help at times, but the thing to use is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. You'll get a thorough cleaning-out, and it won't leave your insides weak and watery. This family doctor's prescription is just fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin, and other helpful ingredients that couldn't hurt a child. But how it wakes up those lazy bowels! How good you feel with your system rid of all that poisonous waste matter.

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

"Temperamental" often means that one lacks self-control.

A NURSE'S EXPERIENCE

FOR young girls growing into womanhood, for women in middle life going through the "change," or those who suffer from weakening drains, sideaches and nervousness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just the vegetable tonic needed. Mrs. E. H. Ross of 1117 E. Annie St., Fort Worth, says: "In my practical nursing experience, which dates back forty years, I have recommended Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to many of my patients and have always found it to be dependable. I used it myself when I became in a run-down condition. When, from my work, I would have a general breakdown, the 'Prescription' strengthened my system and restored my general health."

Wanted—Dignified woman representative in your community. Pleasant, profitable work. Nothing to buy. No selling. Write today to Cardale Distributors, Santa Rita, N. M.

Asthma Sufferers, Send \$1 for medicine that quickly relieved me. Kirkpatrick, 1806 N. W. 79th, Miami, Florida.

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AS LOW AS \$2.98 FREE 30 DAY TRIAL

Latest most up-to-date spectacles with large clear full vision lenses guaranteed to improve your vision, read finest print, work, sew, see far or near, 100% satisfaction or your money back. Individual attention. As low as \$2.98 complete.

Send for FREE eye chart and complete details of our trial offer. No obligation.

RELIABLE OPTICAL CO. 242 West Davis Dept. 9 Dallas, Texas

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Ed C. Boliver, Publisher

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

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

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

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

WIFADASOS CLUB

The Wifadasos Club will meet next Tuesday with Mrs Noel. The following program will be given:

The Art of Entertaining, Hows and Whens of Refreshments, Table Decoration and Flower Arrangements, by Miss Wolf.
Refreshing Beverages, by Mrs. Noel.

Salad and Sandwich Demonstration, by Mrs Grimsley

The roll call will be answered with some occasion that we have especially enjoyed.

Reporter.

Ladies Silk Hose, 25c up to \$1.00.

B. & B Variety Store.

Miss Vera Laurence came in from her school at Deep Lake and spent the past week end with home folks.

The cheaper the shoes the less the commission. Our loss is your gain on these Shoes at Kendall's.

LAST SUNDAY WAS BIG DAY AT BRAY

One of the largest crowds ever to attend a public gathering at Bray assembled there last Sunday in an all day singing that was enjoyed by all. The crowd was made up of singers from Hedley, McKnight, Naylor and Ring. The singing began about 11 and continued until 4 with an hour intermission for dinner.

Many people from the neighboring communities, as well as from Bray, contributed freely toward one of the biggest dinners one ever saw, and practically as much was left untouched as was eaten. Bray people are grateful to their visitors for this contribution, for it would have been practically impossible to serve the large crowd without help.

Leaders from Ring, Hedley, McKnight, Naylor and Bray kept things going in a way that everybody enjoyed. Many special numbers were rendered by representatives from all the communities mentioned.

So successful was the affair that it is hoped that another convention can be held here next spring.

A nice line of Rayon Underwear, low priced.

B. & B Variety Store

Y. W. A. ENTERTAINED

The Y. W. A. girls were entertained at the home of Ruth and Hope Wells Friday night of last week with a candy pulling. Several games were played and much enjoyed by the guests.

Come and join us at 4 o'clock every Wednesday afternoon at the Baptist Church.

Reporter.

FOR SALE—One milk cow and one heifer calf.

J A Pirtle

M. T. Howard was a visitor in Hedley Monday from his ranch south of Clarendon.

FARM FOR RENT. Renter to furnish his own tools.

C E Johnson.

W. C. Maxwell made a trip to Pritchett, Colo., last Saturday.

Knock your Piles and Eczema with

Zimmerman Wonder Salve

or money back. Pine Oil for Pycorrhea, Rheumatism, any pain. Sold at Wilson Drug Co in Hedley, and Morton & Son, Lelia Lake.

For Trade

WILL TRADE Windmill Tower in good condition, for anything I can use.

C F Simmons

I wish to do Quilting in exchange for any farm produce that I can use.

Mrs Daisy Slaughter.

I want to swap a good Radio for anything I can use.

W B Laurence.

Want to swap Sewing Machine in good shape for anything that I can use.

Mrs E P Ford.

One P & O Lister and one Case Lister to swap for feed or anything I can use.

J T Curtis

Model "T" Ford to trade for a good horse.

Arthur Sanders

Want to swap a full size Simmons Bed for three quarter size Simmons Bed.

Mrs M. J. Hogue.

W. M. SOCIETY

Program for the Missionary Society of the Methodist church Monday, May 5:

Mrs Mastersign leader. Dialog: "A Church Deaconess Conference," by Mmes. Maness and Howard.

There will be other numbers. Now that longer days and warmer weather prevail, we are looking and hoping for increase in attendance at these meetings. It seems it would be to the individual interest of all women of the church to attend them. Try it one month.

The Womens Auxiliary of the Methodist Church had another interesting lesson Monday. Not quite so many present as usual on account of sickness and other hindrances. We were delighted to have a goodly number of the ladies of the McKnight Society meet with us. Come again; you are always welcome.

We're planning another Church Night for Wednesday, May 10, and we hope all our people will make a special effort to be present. We are not expecting a banquet; just bring a dish of what you can; it's "potluck" and let's "eat and be merry" for a little while. We want and need the social contact.

On Thursday, June 1, the Zone meeting of the Mission societies for this territory will be held here, and we hope for a large representation from all over the district. We invite all who can to attend.

Ray and Edgar Culwell, who have been in Colorado for the past two months, returned home last Monday.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A V Hendricks, Pastor. Sunday School next Sunday at 9:45. Mrs. W. H. Jones, Sup. 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. E. Johnson, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. B. T. S. at 7:00 p. m. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. by the pastor.

M. B. Wells, Pastor

O. E. Dickinson

DENTIST

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Office at Hedley Drug Co.

JOHN W. FITZJARRAL

Chiropractor

19th Year in Practice

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Huffman's Barber Shop

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

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

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to exchange for Used Pianos. Rundell Music Store, Clarendon and Pampa, Texas. Write, or Phone 904A

DEPENDABLE BUILDING MATERIAL

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B. P. S. Paints

Also Have Added

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Supplies

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

Cicero Smith Lumber

Company

Hedley, Texas



47

when you know a news item.

We want to print all the news that ought to be printed. Don't "hold out on us." Send in your news items, not later than noon Wednesday; earlier if possible.

Get Your MAGAZINES at Cost!

WHY PAY MORE

HERE is an actual opportunity to make your dollar do double duty. Twice as much for your money is no small matter when you consider the well balanced assortment of standard publications which are entertaining, instructive, and enjoyable in the widest variety. We have made it easy for you—simply select the club you want and send us this coupon to our office TODAY.

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Progressive Farmer, 1 year
Everybody's Poultry Magazine, 1 year
The Farm Journal, 1 year
Country Home, 1 year
AND THIS NEWSPAPER For One Year

ALL FIVE FOR ONLY \$1.00

Club No. C-2

Southern Agriculturist, 1 year
Country Home, 1 year
The Farm Journal, 1 year
AND THIS NEWSPAPER For One Year

ALL FOUR FOR ONLY \$1.00

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Yes—MR. EDITOR, Send Bargain No. _____

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Town _____

State _____ R. F. D. _____

Bring or mail this Coupon to our office today—NOW

Put These Efficient Low-Cost Servants in Your Home

Electricity has been the magic force that has revolutionized home management. Through its use, present-day home-managers have gained happy freedom from household drudgery. . . have saved time, work and money. . . have protected health and happiness. . . have made of their houses real homes. . . all at the cost of only a few pennies a day for electric service!



Take the list below, RIGHT NOW, and check to see how many of these "Electrical Servants" you are enjoying. Every one of them mean added convenience, new economy, additional labor-saving and more efficient home management.

Since the organization of this company, the net average (total income divided by the total number of kilowatt-hours sold) electric rate has been lowered more than 60 per cent! You now can enjoy the superiority of complete electric service for less money than you paid for only inadequate lighting and one or two small appliances a few short years ago! Think of it. . . for only a few pennies a day you can enjoy all the incomparable advantages of modern "Electrical Servants"!

Ask a trained representative for further information. You will be happily surprised to find how much you can accomplish electrically for such a small amount.

- Fan
- Iron
- Grill
- Clock
- Radio
- Ironer
- Heater
- Toaster
- Sun Lamp
- Vibrator
- Percolator
- Waffle Iron
- Heating Pad
- Refrigerator
- Water Heater
- Electric Range
- Clothes Washer
- Vacuum Sweeper

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

West Texas Utilities Company

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Secretary Roper Offers Plan for Big Cut in Commerce Department Expenses Congress Tackles Legislation for Relief of Small Home Owners.

SECRETARY of Commerce Roper has laid before President Roosevelt a plan to make drastic reduction in the expense of his department which has long been pointed to as an outstanding example of the extravagant bureaucracy of Washington.

Mr. Roper proposes to slash the expenditures of the Commerce department from \$45,000,000 in the current year to \$26,000,000 in the next fiscal year, a reduction of \$19,000,000, or 42 per cent.

If the report is approved, and Secretary Roper is successful in operating his department at such a saving it is believed he will proportionately far outdistance in economy promotion any of the other departments.

The secretary plans to consolidate many activities of the department and to abandon others. The figure of \$26,000,000, which he proposes spending in the 1934 fiscal year, beginning next July 1, is not only 4 per cent under the 1933 figure, but it is nearly \$11,000,000 under the actual appropriations made for 1933 by the last congress. The appropriation bills carry an expenditure of \$36,695,465 for the Commerce department in 1934.

This is the first time in the history of the government, according to Secretary Roper, that an administration has suggested it is not wise or safe to use money which congress itself has appropriated, but he declared that the administration intended to carry out faithfully its campaign pledges of economy.

Mr. Roper plans to establish six bureaus to take over the work heretofore done by ten. The six bureaus will be the transportation, patents, census, standards, fisheries and foreign and domestic commerce.

The bureau of transportation will embody a supervision of the government over all forms of transportation land, air and water. The Roper plan contemplates merging under one subordinate to become the new assistant secretary of commerce for transportation, supervision over the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the activities of the United States shipping board; the Agriculture department's bureau of weather and public roads; the federal radio commission, the Commerce department's bureau of aeronautics, geodetic survey, lighthouses and navigation, steamboat inspection the War department's inland waterways corporation; the naval observatory, and the national advisory committee for aeronautics.

THE ambitious scheme, conceived by President Roosevelt, to make the Tennessee river valley the scene of an industrial, economical and social experiment, has been laid before congress in a brief message.

Mr. Roosevelt's hope is to demonstrate in the Tennessee valley that great economic changes for the better can be made by conserving and developing natural resources.

"Such use, if envisioned in its entirety," said the President in his message, "transcends mere power development; it enters the wide field of flood control, soil erosion afforestation, elimination from agricultural use of marginal lands, and distribution and diversification of industry."

"In short, this power development of war days leads logically to national planning for a complete river watershed involving many states and the future lives and welfare of millions. It touches and gives life to all forms of human concerns."

"I, therefore, suggest to the congress legislation to create a Tennessee valley authority—a corporation clothed with the power of government but possessed of the flexibility and initiative of a private enterprise."

"It should be charged with the broadest duty of planning for the proper use, conservation and development of the natural resources of the Tennessee river drainage basin and its adjoining territory for the general social and economic welfare of the nation. This authority should also be clothed with the necessary power to carry these plans into effect."

The President's plan includes the running of electric power into every farm, to control crop production, to build dams and promote reforestation projects in the interest of relieving unemployment. It is a far-reaching plan which will take years to work out, but if a plan is agreed upon and it appears successful even before it is fully tried out, the President expects to apply similar projects to other river valleys of the nation.

To carry out the President's scheme Senator Norris of Nebraska introduced in the senate a bill for government operation of the huge war-time power and nitrate plant at Muscle Shoals, which to date has cost the American taxpayers some \$150,000,000. In the house a bill similar to the Norris bill was introduced by Representative McSwain, Democrat, of South Carolina.

RELIEF for small home owners who are staggering under \$20,000,000,000 of mortgage debts is asked by President Roosevelt in a special message to congress. Bills with that end in view were introduced in both houses.

In his message the President laid down a new national policy to protect owners of homes valued at not more than \$10,000 from foreclosure and excessive interest rates as the next step in his program for economic recovery.

The proposed legislation would set up the Home Owners' Loan corporation, to be organized and operated by the federal home loan bank board, for the direct and immediate relief of small owners and holders of small home mortgages. The corporation would have a capital of \$200,000,000 subscribed by the treasury and would be authorized to issue 4 per cent bonds up to \$200,000,000. These bonds would be exchanged for mortgages on homes not exceeding \$10,000 in value, up to 80 per cent of the property value.

Home owners would pay 5 per cent interest to the corporation, with fifteen years to pay off the loan. A special provision is made for a moratorium, not exceeding three years, on interest and principal payments.

Direct loans, up to 80 per cent of the assessed value of the property, may be made by the corporation to home owners, if the property is not otherwise encumbered.

SECRETARY of the Treasury Woodin has laid down the law to the New York clearing house, composed of twenty of the biggest banks in the city. He has told the clearing house banks, in diplomatic language, that they must keep their word and make good the deposits of the Harriman National Bank and Trust company, now in the hands of a federal conservator.

The pressure brought by Woodin, it is expected, will cost the clearing house banks in the vicinity of \$6,000,000.

The firm stand of the secretary was made known simultaneously with the arraignment in court of Joseph W. Harriman, former chairman and president of the bank bearing his name. Mr. Harriman, ill since his arrest, was brought into court in a wheel chair. The indictment charges that he caused false entries to be made in the bank's books, covering the use of \$1,713,225 of the depositors' money for speculation in the bank's stock.

Secretary Woodin's action is based on a pledge given to the controller of the treasury at a time when the bank was in financial difficulties, that the clearing house would support the bank.

PETITIONS have been filed with the United States senate from citizens of Louisiana demanding the removal of Huey P. Long as senator from that state. The petitions accuse the senator of personal dishonesty and corruption.

The petitioners asserted they could furnish witnesses to establish that Long "was personally dishonest, corrupt and immoral," and added Long's continuance in office "is repulsive to the respectable and law-abiding citizens of Louisiana and to the nation."

They contended, among other things, that Long had "created and maintained in Louisiana a system of corruption and debauchery unparalleled in the history of the state."

FEDERAL legislation for a 30-hour working week in industry was assured when the administration placed itself squarely behind the measure. The bill has already passed the senate, and it is expected to be quickly approved by the house and signed by the President.

The bill, regarded as one of the most radical labor measures to win the administration support, provides in its present form that for an emergency period of two years no articles may be received in interstate shipment which have been manufactured or produced by labor working more than six hours in any day, or more than five days in any week.

BY A vote of 99 to 1 Michigan's constitutional convention went on record as favoring the abolition of the Eighteenth amendment, and so Michigan has the distinction of being the first state to ratify the Twenty-first, or repeal, amendment submitted by congress.

There were great cheers and hand clapping when the roll was called on the ratification of the Twenty-first amendment. The lone dry vote was cast by Eugene Davenport of Hastings, Barry county, former dean of the college of agriculture of the University of Illinois.

ACTION on the farm relief bill was delayed by a controversy aroused over the Simpson price-fixing plan which has been written into the administration bill. This developed at a time when the Roosevelt program for increasing the farmers' income and lifting the burden of mortgages was bumping along on a rough road sprinkled with demands for currency expansion as a means of restoring agriculture.

The mortgage section of the administration bill is almost certain to have the approval of the house.

In anticipation of the passage of the bill, Henry Morgenthau, chairman of the federal farm board, is getting his department fully prepared to speed the actual application of the relief.

Some delays in putting into effect all the credit relief facilities planned by President Roosevelt and Mr. Morgenthau will be occasioned by reason of the fact that the consolidation order under which the President joined all farm credit activities doesn't become effective for a period of about six weeks.

But Mr. Morgenthau has reached out into the other agencies which soon will come under his head, and as soon as the credit bill becomes law he expects to bring about a prompt organization of the work of issuing 4½ per cent bonds to be exchanged for the present farm mortgages averaging higher than 6½ per cent.

President Roosevelt is reported to be firmly of the opinion that the biggest help that can be given to the farmers at this time is a loosening of their credit. Once the farmers' debts are erased, debts contracted when land values were high and crop prices up, it may not be necessary, in the opinion of many of the administration advisers outside the group controlled by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, to resort to price fixing and allotment schemes, to help the farmer.

A 2-CENT postal rate within cities, retaining the 3-cent rate for inter-district postage, is recommended in a plan for balancing the post office budget submitted to President Roosevelt by Postmaster General Farley.

It is Mr. Farley's hope that by increased postal revenues and a program of economy, to balance the budget, which at the present rate is running into an annual deficit of \$132,000,000.

The postmaster general said he had received opinions that if the postal rate is cut the volume of business will be so restored as to yield greatly increased revenues, and he added that some advisers felt that a flat 2-cent letter postal rate over the country would bring in enough revenue to balance the postal budget.

The postmaster general also disclosed a study is being made on whether the department shall continue the heretofore somewhat farcical practice of giving examinations to first and second-class postmasters.

EDUCATION, literature and religion lost one of its most distinguished leaders in the death of Dr. Henry Van Dyke, war-time ambassador to the Netherlands and Luxembourg. He died in his sleep at Aulxon, his home in Princeton, N. J. He was eighty years of age.

Dr. Van Dyke had succeeded, as one of his friends said as "poet-critic-essayist-novelist, educator-lecturer-fisherman-pulpititeer." Dr. Van Dyke resigned his diplomatic post in 1917 so that he might say what he thought about the World war.

Holding degrees from several American universities, he also had been honored by Oxford and the University of Geneva. He was commander of the Legion of Honor, had been president of the National Institute of Arts and Letters, was moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in America in 1902 and 1903, and from 1900 to 1923 held the chair of English literature at Princeton university.

THE immense importance attached to the Washington conference by the British is indicated in the personnel of the party accompanying Premier MacDonald.

No more important group of British officials has ever gone abroad, and it is evident that much is expected from the meeting between the British prime minister and President Roosevelt.

The chief delegate after MacDonald himself is Sir Robert Vansittart, permanent undersecretary of the foreign office. Sir Robert is the permanent chief of the foreign office, no matter what foreign secretaries come and go, and all the threads of British diplomacy are in his hands. He knows America well, his first wife having been an American.

The next member of the party is Sir Frederick Leith-Ross, treasury expert, who has represented Great Britain at all financial meetings for some years. The third member is A. E. Overton, assistant secretary of the board of trade, whose specialty is tariffs and international trade relations.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S invitation to Japan to join the trade and political conferences in Washington has caused a complete change in the attitude of Japan toward America practically overnight. Friends of America express jubilation, seeing the first ray of hope for the return of relations between the two nations to the friendly state existing before the Mukden incident on September 18, 1931.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By William Bruckart

Washington.—The arrival of the first of the foreign missions here for conferences with President Roosevelt provides some inkling of how he is going about the job of seeking an answer to the world economic problems. Of course, the Washington conferences are said to be preliminary only to the world economic conference, but the methods which the President has adopted make it appear that he is about to capitalize the very thing about which foreigners—and many Americans, too—complained, namely economic and political isolation of America.

Authorities here characterize his move as a bold stroke. They see almost a transplanting of the main conference to the United States. But they see also many possible pitfalls in the President's plan. In calling the heads of the governments of Great Britain, France, Italy, Germany, Japan, China, Argentina, Brazil and Chile to the American capital, the President may be said to have caught opposition plans off first base, if one may refer to baseball for a parallel play. Information available in high quarters here is to the effect that few, if any, of them expected such a move.

Any analysis of the policy on which the President has embarked must needs include reference to the certain benefits that come from knowing all of the facts. The President has set out to learn them. He believes the procedure in the later world conference will be made simple.

But, according to expressions being bandied about, one ought to look behind the scenes. In such conferences as are being held, there must be understanding of tradition, of past links or breaks between peoples. There might be touchy spots, or there might be points susceptible of being put to good use in the relations between nations. It seems that the danger lies, therefore, not so much in what is happening now, but what has happened in years gone by.

European statesmen have played their own games of international politics for years. They know all of the Tricks, and they use them. It seems not unreasonable to assume they will use their old methods, those with which they are best acquainted, in their dealings for the big stakes that are involved in the economic and debt parleys. It is unfair to say in such an analysis as I have attempted to make that everything put forward by the Europeans will be for ulterior purposes, but the opportunity is there, the diverse interest of the various peoples is there, and therein lies the threat to the Roosevelt policy.

The economic conferences basically involve something of a readjustment of advantages gained, some fairly, others by force, as a result of and since the World war. Every one agrees the conferences concern not only a solution of the problems of the depression but they reach far into the future.

Apparently everybody needs and wants foreign capital. We all want to borrow from one another, and all want to trade with one another, but each wants a prior advantage in doing it. It constitutes an exaggerated glamor upon which the eyes of all nations are set, and to think each one is going to give up something of importance is to expect an early arrival of a millennium.

Nevertheless, in the opinion of students of international affairs, the move by President Roosevelt to capitalize our hitherto economic and political isolation has some chance for success in that its very boldness may partially disarm the statesmen who have been used to playing another sort of a game. The President thinks pretty fast and it has been suggested here that he may foresee any traps and allow those who laid them to fall into their pits.

A backwash has set up from enactment of the emergency banking law. That statute broadened the powers of the Federal Reserve banks and allowed them to discount certain types of commercial paper not heretofore eligible to be received for discounting.

Since that was done, Washington is hearing from all parts of the country to the effect that, if the Federal Reserve banks are to be allowed to discount practically all kinds of commercial paper, incorporated cities and towns ought to be allowed to discount tax warrants and other obligations of the municipalities. Nearly every day resolutions to that effect are received in congress from some municipality.

From a local standpoint, the proposition is one that is difficult to deny. The answer is simple, however, from the standpoint of national policy.

Two reasons stand out why this sort of discounting should not be done: 1. If unlimited powers were accorded the Federal Reserve banks in this direction, soon the Federal Reserve banks would be carrying the entire burden of municipal indebtedness. There would be no attempt to market

their securities elsewhere. 2. If the Federal Reserve banks were authorized to take such paper, many municipalities would be under no check or inhibition against spending; they could run high, wide and handsome, in carrying out local improvements or local schemes without having to reckon their payment—at this time. So it becomes obvious that to permit such discounts, sooner or later those towns and cities which failed to live within their income would be compelled to burden their people with taxes far beyond the present burden. Or the Federal Reserve banks would have to lose and the currency issued against those warrants and other obligations would be worthless.

The condition growing out of the emergency banking act insofar as it has developed the backwash of demands for additional discounting privilege demonstrates probably better than any other circumstance now at hand as to the short-sighted policy so many alleged leaders have adopted. Here in congress, and elsewhere throughout the country there has been a continual outcropping of movements which seek to promote action by the Federal government without consideration for the future. The bulk of them seem not to take into thought that ultimately the obligations thus created have to be paid at some time in the future.

Of course, there always has been merit in the argument that the present conditions will eventually end and that what we know as prosperity will again prevail. In that event, it is explained, some of the burden ought to be shared. The same argument was presented many times in congress respecting the reduction of the war debt. It was held during the treasury administration of Secretary Mellon that he was paying off the debt too fast; that some of the burden ought to be passed on to future generations because they share the benefits of World war victory, and that is quite correct in the view of all observers here. Yet, no country and no people who have persisted in remaining everlastingly in debt have survived when the crisis came anew unless they had paid off their debts.

Right now the wisdom of the Mellon debt-paying policy is evident. Had not the national debt, which amounted roughly to \$24,000,000,000 when Secretary Mellon took charge, been rapidly reduced, the federal government never could have met the drain of deficits like it has in the last three years. The tax burden, aside from running expenses for the government, would have been beyond comprehension of the American people. So apparently without attempting to analyze their programs from the perspective of the future, many of these breeders of ideas are willing to establish themselves as community benefactors or national statesmen by postponing the evil days of payment.

I have discussed these plans and the philosophy they involve with a good many senators and representatives in congress. Privately, except in a few instances, they admit the fallacy of spending now and paying in the future. If there is any other way to accomplish necessary ends. Publicly, however, they may make much noise in support of such things as the discounting of municipal tax warrants or bonds or other obligations, because they think their people want them to support such things.

The corps of Washington newspaper correspondents is sorely puzzled over the problem of the newest addition to their ranks. George H. Moses, former Republican senator from New Hampshire, has turned reporter after many years in the senate.

It is not that the regular correspondents fear the competition of Mr. Moses in the regular run of news, but they foresee difficulties from advantages which he holds at the very beginning. As a former senator, Mr. Moses is entitled to enter the senate chamber, a privilege which no other writer has, and that will enable him to sit down and chat with the senators where the other members of the press gallery either must look on proceedings from their seats in the gallery or await the convenience of any senator whose presence is desired.

The senators nearly always respond to a request for an interview, sent them by a page, but in the meantime the ordinary reporters "cool their heels."

By a curious quirk, it was Mr. Moses who was largely responsible for the senate rule that prohibits correspondents from entering the senate chamber. He was chairman of the committee on rules at one time and during his chairmanship the committee was called upon to make an investigation of how certain senatorial secrets leaked out of an executive session. One of the results of that investigation was a rule barring the writers, but the rule doesn't apply to Mr. Moses since another senate rule gives ex-senators the privilege of sitting in the chamber, though they do not participate in proceedings.

WINNING a personality award was responsible for my first "break" into motion pictures. I was born in Pittsburgh and my parents moved to Birmingham while I was still a youngster. It was there that I was graduated from high school and entered Alabama Normal college with the idea of becoming a school teacher.

I entered the beauty contest that was being put on by the Birmingham News, not so much because I had any belief that I would win, but more for the novelty and excitement of the competition.

The contest took place at a ball, to which every girl in the state was invited. The winner was to be chosen as contestants danced before the judges.

Very much to my surprise, I was selected as the winner of the contest and given a trip to San Francisco as a guest of the Universal Film corporation. This was in 1915.

Along with 47 other contest winners, I left on the "American Beauty Special," the train that carried us to the coast. It was a glorious trip; we were welcomed and entertained in all the principal cities enroute.

When the exposition, was over I went to Los Angeles for a short visit, after which I went to Chicago where my aunt was living at the time.

I heard that Philip Small and Lois Weber were making pictures in Chicago, so I called on them with the hope of getting work. Miss Weber was very friendly to me, and because of my long hair gave me a part in a picture she was directing with Pavlova.

Miss Weber told me she was sure I had screen possibilities, and took me back to Hollywood with her, and guaranteed that were I unsuccessful, she would pay my expenses home.

The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

By LOIS WILSON

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After doing a part of one picture with Miss Weber, I worked for two months as an extra at Universal studio. By this time the desire to gain success in pictures was imbedded in every fiber of my body.

In one picture—and I laugh when I think of it—I played the part of a dope fiend. Lon Chaney put my first makeup on, and it was he who gave me instructions on the subject.

About this time J. Warren Kerrigan was looking for a leading lady, and picked me from a group of extra girls to appear opposite him. This was better and the salary was \$40 a week, which was most encouraging.

I played opposite Mr. Kerrigan in nine pictures and then accepted an offer of \$120 with a company in San Francisco.

Upon completion of this work I returned to Hollywood, and signed a long term contract with the old Paralta company, for whom Mr. Kerrigan was starring. My first work under this banner, was "A Man's Man." It was my first real big opportunity, and from there on things were easier.

When the Paralta company went out of business, I had contracts offered me, and accepted the one with Famous Players-Lasky, for whom I have worked in many very fine pictures.

In my search for success on the screen, the Goddess of Luck has never deserted me. And it is to her that I attribute a great share of whatever success I have achieved. Luck made me enter the contest. Luck introduced me to Lois Weber, and Luck made me sign a contract with Warner Brothers, where I made my first all talking picture, "The Gambler."

Novarro Leads Stars in International Popularity

Novarro has completed arrangements to sing for two weeks at the Empire theater in Paris after his picture is completed. The Paris tour will be arranged for spring or early summer, whenever agreeable to the actor.

Novarro was a film find of Rex Ingram and Ferdinand Pinney Earle, and started his climb up the ladder of fame in 1922. At present he gets more fan mail than any other male actor on his lot, and has the greatest international popularity of all of them. His international popularity, lumping the returns from European and Latin-American countries with the United States, rates about as great as Garbo's—perhaps greater at this time, for Garbo's exclusiveness and months off the screen have begun to put her on the declining curve.



Secretary Roper



Secretary Woodin



Sen. Norris



Premier MacDonald

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CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE HOME GOING OF JOHNNY CHUCK

JOHNNY CHUCK had made up his mind to go back to his old home in the far corner of the Old Orchard. Yes, sir, Johnny was no longer obstinate. He didn't care what Polly Chuck might say. Hunger had quite cured him of all obstinacy. He wanted to get back where the grass was cool and clean and sweet, and where he need hardly more than leave his doorstep to get plenty to eat.

So Johnny Chuck had made up his mind to go back home. The one trouble was that he couldn't decide when to start. You see, it was a long, long way back home. At any rate it was a long way for Johnny Chuck, though you and I would have thought nothing of it. In case of sudden danger along the way there was no place in which to hide. There would be nothing for it but to run or fight. Johnny didn't feel that he could do either. He was stiff and lame and sore from his fight with Reddy Fox.

So Johnny was in a bad fix. He was hungry, very hungry, yet feared to go far enough from his home to get enough to eat. He wanted to go back to his home and Polly Chuck, yet feared to make the journey. Perhaps Sammy Jay guessed what was in his mind, for Sammy suddenly offered some good advice.

"If I were in your place," said Sammy, "I would start for home about noon."

"Who said anything about going home?" growled Johnny Chuck.

"I did," chuckled Sammy as good-naturedly as if Johnny Chuck hadn't



"It's About Time You Came Home," Was All She Said.

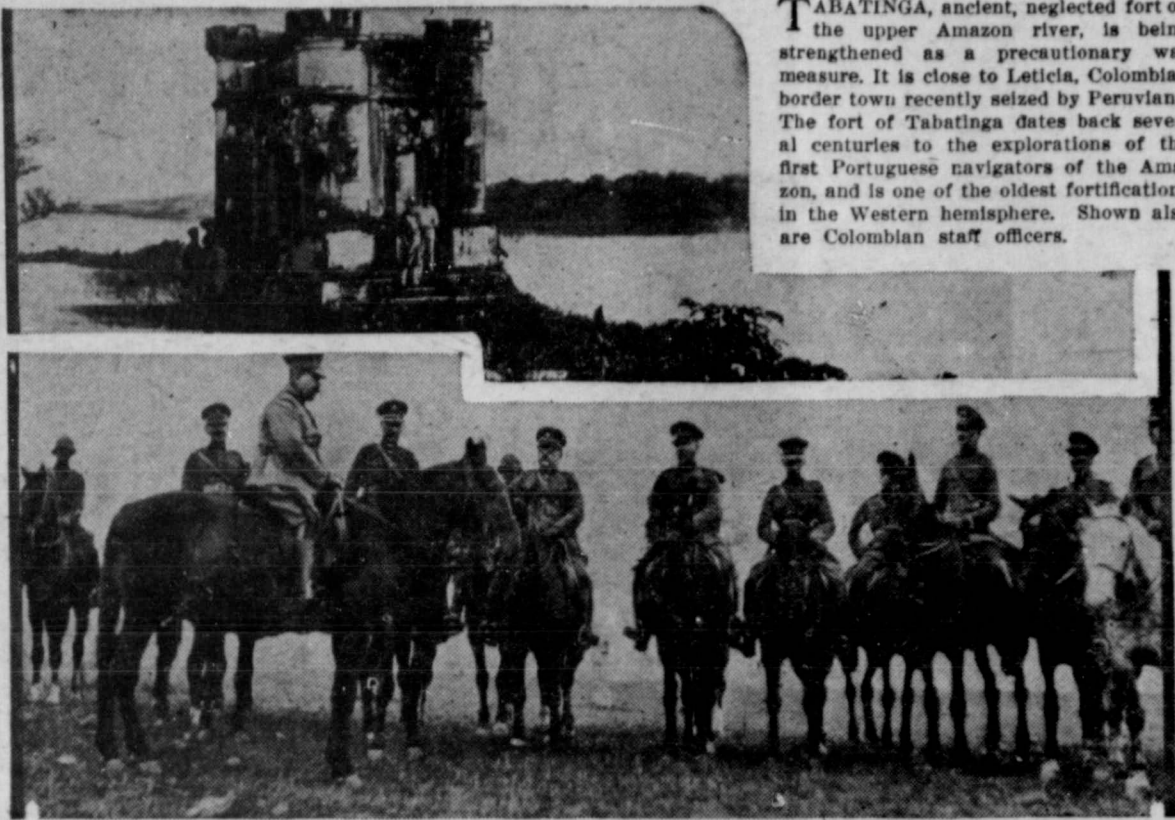
growled at all. "Noon is the best time for you to start."

"It's too hot then," grumbled Johnny.

"It's safer than any other time," retorted Sammy. "You know, or ought to know, that Reddy and Mrs. Fox and Old Man Coyote usually are resting then. Bowser the Hound is sure to be napping. If I were thinking of making a journey I certainly would start right about noon."

"Huh!" grunted Johnny Chuck, and that was all Sammy could get out of him. Now Johnny knew that Sammy was quite right. He knew that there is no other time of day or night when so few are out and about as during the

Brazil Strengthens Ancient Amazon Fort



TABATINGA, ancient, neglected fort on the upper Amazon river, is being strengthened as a precautionary war measure. It is close to Leticia, Colombian border town recently seized by Peruvians. The fort of Tabatinga dates back several centuries to the explorations of the first Portuguese navigators of the Amazon, and is one of the oldest fortifications in the Western hemisphere. Shown also are Colombian staff officers.

very middle, the hottest part, of the day. The more he thought it over the better Sammy's idea seemed. And so it came about that at noon of that very day Johnny Chuck started back for the old home in the far corner of the Old Orchard.

Now, though he didn't know it, Sammy Jay was watching to see if he would go and Sammy followed along behind, taking care not to show himself. Sammy's eyes twinkled as he watched Johnny limp along, stopping every few steps to pant or to get just a bit of clover. The fact is, Sammy was keeping watch and had the least sign of danger appeared he would have warned Johnny Chuck instantly.

But no danger did appear, and slowly Johnny Chuck made his way toward the far corner of the Old Orchard. As he drew near he began to wonder what Polly Chuck would say. Would she be glad to see him back? A little distance away he sat up and watched the entrance to his home. He wished Polly would come out. Perhaps if she did and saw him she would speak first. That would make it easier. Somehow, now that he was almost there he hated to go the rest of the way. It was too much like giving in. Johnny's obstinacy was beginning to rise again.

And just then Sammy Jay screamed. He screamed just as he does when he sees Reddy Fox creeping up on someone. Johnny forgot that he was stiff and lame and sore. He forgot everything but that there just before him was home and safety. He scrambled down his long hall and half way down he met Polly Chuck.

"It's about time you came home," was all she said.

As for Johnny Jay, he flew off to the Green Forest laughing fit to kill himself.

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

SUGAR FOODS

FOR those of us who do not enjoy the nutty, delightful flavor of olive oil, there are the vegetable oils that are perfectly wholesome and much cheaper as to cost. These oils may be used just as the olive oil is used in all dressings. For a good French dressing use one-half cupful of vegetable oil, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper. Beat thoroughly and serve on any fresh salad.

Green Pepper Jam.

Put two cupfuls of peppers through the food chopper twice and save all the juice. There should be two full cupfuls with juice enough to cover the top of the cup; discard the rest of the juice. Take six and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of apple vinegar and one bottle of pectin. Bring the sugar, vinegar and peppers to a hard boil, then set aside for 15 minutes and stir occasionally.

About That Boy

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

ABOUT that boy: I'm worried more than I have ever been before. He's getting older, more a man, He's just about where I began. To make mistakes—of small amount When nine or ten, but now they count. Yes, more and more he's coming to Do certain things I used to do.

I'm worried more about that boy— The little things that now annoy His mother, just a word or sign. The same that used to bother mine. I've often wished that I had done A little different when a son, But not imagined, even then, My son would do the same again.

I'm stumped about that boy, because He's getting like his father was, Is not a bit more serious now Than—well, than I was, anyhow. The little tricks of ten or so I knew, of course, that he'd outgrow; He's changing, that is plain to see— Confound it, getting more like me!

Bring again to a boil and boil for two minutes. Remove from the fire and stir in the pectin, skim and stir for five minutes to cool, then pour into jelly glasses and cover with paraffin. Let stand a week to set. This makes a nice sandwich spread on any kind of buttered bread.

Mayonnaise.

To one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth teaspoonful of white pepper add one egg, beat well, add three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, stir until well mixed, then add one teaspoonful of strup and two cupfuls of good vegetable oil, a teaspoonful at a time until the mixture begins to thicken when the oil is added; add a teaspoonful of boiling water and set away to chill.

Avocado Omelet.

Prepare an omelet as usual and before folding cover with one-fourth inch squares of avocado pear, sprinkle with toasted crumbs. This is an especially delicious dish. The richness of the pear and flavor adds much to the attractiveness of the omelet. Cook turnips with one-third of the amount of Irish potatoes, season and mash together. Use any leftover as a base for salad.

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GRAPHIC GOLF



GOLF PRACTICE

PRACTICE in golf should be made as interesting as possible if one is to benefit by it. Merely hitting the ball often becomes boring indeed, and in such a state little progress is made. Bobby Jones overcomes this tendency of mere mechanical practice in iron play by varying the distances, trajectories and angles to the green. He used the flag as the objective in such time up sessions, for the irons are employed fundamentally in playing shots to the putting surface. Playing too long from one spot tends to grow tiring and the shots after while more or less automatic. On tee shots Jones mixes up the strokes by using a brassie or heavy iron at intervals. While Jones generally confines his practice shots to smoothing out some kink in the swing or to remedy some other difficulty, MacDonald Smith adopts an opposite procedure,

BONERS



When you stroke a cat by drawing your hand along its back it cocks its tail up like a ruler, so as you can't get any further.

BONERS are actual humorous tid-bits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

Everybody in Gandhi's army eats the same food and sleeps in the same bed.

Steam is water gone crazy with heat.

The Romans reclined on one elbow and ate with the other.

The skeleton is the human body with all the meat cut off. It is used to study the shapes of bones, etc.

A referee is when folks get married and the neighbor's children make a lot of noise and get candy.

An adenoid is a growth at the end of the nose.

Joan of Arc was burned to a steak.

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New Sports Costume



An individually designed sweater costume from Kargers in New York. The diagonally woven brown and gold homespun skirt has an unusual triangular design in the center and the lacy loose weave gold colored blouse features a diagonal design scarf. The tiny puffed sleeves and the brown leather bow on the belt are features which accent the individuality of this costume.

that of practicing shots he is playing well. Smith's idea, obviously, is to create a good habit instead of cure a bad one. So fleeting is golf form, however, that often playing and experimenting with a shot that is working well may in time give rise to complications. For polishing up one's game instead of trying to correct a definite fault a short round of golf hitting three or four balls with all the clubs in the bag is advised.

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Always Time for Jams and Jellies

Jelly and jam season used to be confined almost entirely to summer and early fall. Nowadays, however, the housewife is almost as likely to make up a few glasses at a time in one season as another. She uses the fruits which are inexpensive at the moment, or perhaps makes use of bottled grape or pineapple juice or canned or dried fruit, to which she adds the bottled pectin which supplies so surely and so easily the jelly-making quality which is necessary to make jam and jelly "set."

At the present moment the fresh fruits which are cheap and good are oranges, grapefruit and apples. This is certainly the moment to make citrus marmalade either of orange or grapefruit alone or combined. There is also that well-known combination of one lemon, one grapefruit and one orange which is pungent in flavor which some people like especially well.

All of these fruits contain their own supply of pectin, so that it is unnecessary to add any extra amount unless you want to cut down your time-of-cooking. Apples also carry their own supply of pectin. In fact the commercial pectin is merely a concentrate of apple juice. Apple jelly is rather flavorless but with the addition of spices or of mint flavoring we can get a product which will blend delightfully with meat dishes.

Cranberry jelly and "sauce," which is actually marmalade, is also high in pectin and needs no addition. A combination of cranberries with orange is well-liked. A new combination is of cranberries with bananas. In this case some pectin is added because bananas are not so well supplied as cranberries. Any of the dried fruits alone or combined with each other or with canned fruit or oranges can be manufactured into jam which is especially good for sandwich spread.

In making jams and jellies, by whatever method, do not try to make large quantities at a time. Six or twelve glasses can be made with much greater satisfaction than large quantities.

Jellied relishes are appetizing with meat. Tomatoes or peppers are the favorite flavors. They can be spiced in any way you like to bring out the flavor.

In making marmalades and jams without additional pectin, no exact directions can be given about the time of boiling the fruit with the sugar. Fruit differs in "jellying" quality. The jam or jelly must be boiled until you get the jelly test. To make this test dip spoon in boiling mixture and then hold it "on edge" above kettle—when two drops will hang side by side on edge of spoon the crucial moment has arrived. Remove from the fire at once and pour into glass.

To cover jelly with paraffin it has been found that it is best to coat thinly as soon as jelly is in the glasses. When it is cold and set add another layer and roll glass from side to side to seal perfectly.

Tomato Relish.

2 cups cooked tomatoes and lemon
6 1/2 cups sugar
1 bottle pectin
1/2 teaspoon each of ground allspice, cloves and cinnamon.

Scald, peel and crush tomatoes. Boil spice with four cups crushed tomatoes (fresh or canned) ten minutes, uncovered, stirring occasionally.

Add juice and grated rind of one lemon. Measure cooked mixture into large kettle. Add sugar, mix, and bring to a full rolling boil over hot-test fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard two minutes. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Skim, pour quickly into glasses. Cover with film of hot paraffin, when relish is cold, cover with 1/4 inch of hot paraffin. Roll glass to spread paraffin on sides. Sets very slowly.

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It's SAFE!

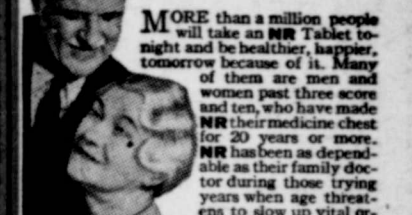
Everyone accepts the fact that Bayer Aspirin is the swiftest form of relief for headaches, neuralgia, neuritis, periodic pain, and other suffering. If you've tried it, you know. But no one need hesitate to take these tablets because of their speed. They are perfectly safe. They will not depress the heart. They have no ill effect of any kind. The rapid relief they bring is due to the rapidity with which they dissolve.

So, keep these tablets handy, and keep your engagements—free from pain or discomfort. Carry the pocket tin for emergencies; buy the bottle of 100 for its economy. The new reduced price has removed the last reason for trying any substitute for genuine Bayer Aspirin—each tablet stamped with this cross:



Cling to Their Tastes
Men more easily renounce their interests than their tastes.

Their MEDICINE CHEST For 20 Years!



MORE than a million people will take an NR Tablet tonight and be healthier, happier, tomorrow because of it. Many of them are men and women past three score and ten, who have made NR their medicine chest for 20 years or more. NR has been as dependable as their family doctor during those trying years when age threatens to slow up vital organs. This mild, all-vegetable laxative and corrective has kept them regular—still keeps them well, vigorous and eager for more happy days to come. That's because NR safely breaks sluggish bowels to regularity—cleans the liver and clears the intestinal tract of poisons that cause headaches, colds, biliousness, etc. Non-habit-forming. Get a 25c box at your druggist's.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

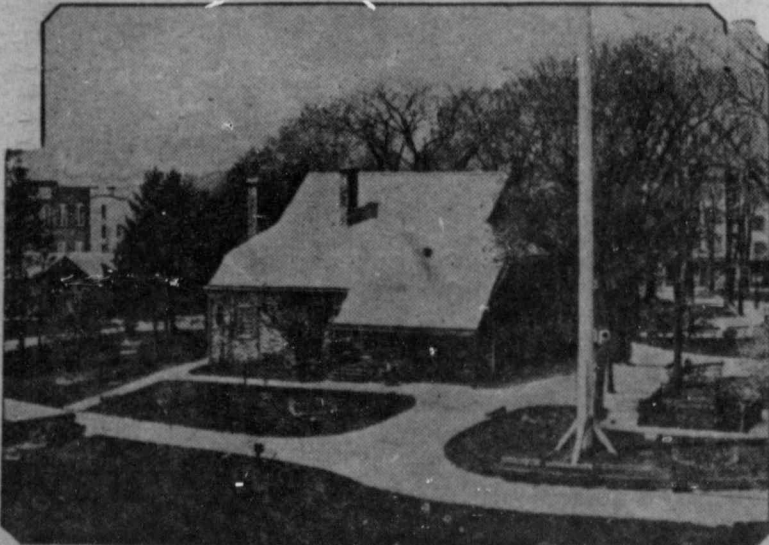
DADA KNOWS



"Pop, what is an eskimo?"
"Brown spot on ice."

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You'll See This on New 3-Cent Stamp



WASHINGTON'S headquarters at Newburgh, N. Y., which will be depicted on the new three-cent stamp, to be issued under the administration of Postmaster General Farley. The new stamp, which commemorates the 150th anniversary of the declaration of peace, has been approved by President Roosevelt. It was suggested by Representative Fish of New York.



Trade in Hedley

Your Home Town Market

Thousands of dollars will be saved by following the correct and patriotic principle of trading in Hedley

The Out-of-town Merchant is interested in your Money

--so's the big Mail Order House. On the other hand, your home town business man is interested in the same things you are: Your churches and your schools, your homes, the education of your children, and your general welfare and prosperity. He wishes you well, even if he should happen not to care for you, personally, because you as a citizen constitute one of the forces that will make or break his business. And just as surely, your home town neighbors and business men constitute a force that can make or break you. "No man liveth to himself." We're dependent on each other. That's simple common sense, and you know it.

**THE MORE YOU BUY IN HEDLEY THE BETTER
MARKET HEDLEY WILL BE FOR YOU**

By Irving Bacheller

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Collin was warmly received by General Benedict Arnold—a born rebel who had run away from home when a stripling in quest of adventure. In later life as a partner of Elijah Woodbridge—Nancy's father—he had prospered shipping horses and mules to the West Indies. Unlike the Commander in Chief, he had no patience with "the pot-bellied mud fighters in congress." He was an arrogant, high-handed man lacking in dignity and politeness. Still he had "the unconquerable spirit." His courage and valor had been proved. Dark-skinned and black-bearded, his blue-gray eyes often glowed with anger. In his strong athletic body was the energy of wildcats, and the snarl of them was often in his mouth.

Stung by ingratitude, his was the Spirit of Protest now abroad in the land. Congress, for some reason, had promoted every brigadier save himself. He had suffered indescribable hardships going to Quebec, and was wounded there in a desperate assault. With a fleet in Lake Champlain, he had delayed the advance of the British for a year, yet the Sim Bottesses in congress, under some hidden influence, had thus expressed their appreciation. General Washington had mildly rebuked this slighting of an able officer. His sympathy had kept Arnold in the service, and his sending the best Massachusetts regiment to be an arrow in the quiver of "the Black General" signalled the special interest of the Chief in this member of his staff.

Collin had not been a day in the Albany camp, when he received a note from Mrs. Bowly.

"I heard from a friend of General Arnold that you were to be here," she wrote. "As soon as possible after you arrive, come for a talk with me at 40 Pearl street."

It was a brief and cheerless note. What did it mean? Night had fallen. He hastened to the address of Mrs. Bowly. He passed a public house, with open doors. At its bar a reveler was slinging a mournful love ballad. A moment he listened. It told what a man had done "for the love o' Barbara Allen."

"Yes, I know, I know all about it," he whispered as he went on.

Mrs. Bowly met him with a sad face. They sat down together. She was silent.

"Is it bad news?" he asked.

"It is not good news. Our love story is now in the hands of God. I don't know what will happen. I'll tell you the whole story. I met the British at Crown point. Seeing the great army of Burgoyne, our small force scattered. The filthy Indians were with the enemy. I pretended to be a loyalist. Told them I would help and that I wanted to see Miss Fayerweather. I met her. She was in a party of grand ladies. Lady Harriet Ackland, a daughter of the earl of Ilchester, the young Baroness de Riedesel, Mrs. Major Harnage and others. These fine-gowned, high-bred women, two of whom had children with them, were going to ride comfortably through the wilderness in tandems—a kind of two-wheeled cart. Think of that. They were among the Indians. They were interested in the look and the chattering of the noble red men. The mosquitoes and gnats and black flies were as thick as ants on a puddle of molasses. They were biting through the veils and sleeves and stockings of the women and getting their necks and wrists. They expected a sylvan paradise. They found purgatory. The children crying with pain. It was an angry, swollen, bloody, wretched group. I had a little talk with your sweetheart. Of course she didn't know me until I had given her the clues as you and I know it. She clung to me then. Her horse had gone with others in the charge of scouts who knew the forest. We went on in the bateaux as far as we could. A part of the force set out to lay siege to Tl. I took to the woods with about twelve hundred women, some children, a lot of Indians, a force of pioneers and three regiments of Canadian militia. We were to move westward, clearing the ruined road and camping in the wilderness to wait for the main force. I was driving an ox team. I told them that only jumpers could get through, but they made me hitch to a wagon loaded with baggage. I warned Pat to stick to me. She did it and rode on one of my oxen. An old lady who was with her went with Lady Ackland in a cart. They were far behind us. All bridges had been destroyed. Soon the whole baggage train foundered in a swamp. Then wide-runnere jumpers had to be built. The tumblers were wrecked the first day. The ladies' veils were torn to rags in brush and briars. Their life became a battle with hardship. They got through the swamps on the backs of oxen.

"Pat fell sick of a fever. The poor child was very sick and no physician at camp. I knew that in June Doctor Parmlly of Hudson—a loyalist—was always at his fishing camp on a lake not more than three miles from where we were. I got permission to take her there on condition that I would return the next day. I carried her on my back—a slow hard journey, but I got there. Doctor Parmlly took her in. The poor girl was down with smallpox. They had all been inoculated and were good to us. They

put her to bed and sent down to the village at Fort William Henry for a nurse. I stayed until the nurse came. Pat was better when I left. The doctor was to bring her to General Schuyler's house at Albany on his way down the Hudson. Since then I have heard nothing."

"This alarms me," said Collin, as he arose. "I will go to Schuyler's house." "I was there not an hour ago. When she comes the general will do what he can for her. She is probably with the British. They are all over the upper country now. It is not easy to come down the river these days."

Then and there Collin wrote a letter to his beloved Pat. When it was finished he said to Mrs. Bowly, "Have you the courage to take it up the river tomorrow and try to make Parmlly's camp? If so, I will give you ten pounds."

"First come with me and we will take a look into the year ahead," said Mrs. Bowly.

"What do you mean?" "I know a man who has a marvelous gift. He can see into the future."

"I have no faith in that kind of thing," Collin answered.

"He foretold the week of my marriage and the kind of man I would



"You Have a Sweetheart Whose Life is in Peril."

marry and my successful trip with your letter. I will not take the risk of the journey you ask me to make without his advice."

So it happened that Collin went with Mrs. Bowly to a crystal-gazer and a reader of the great stars—a long-haired polite man with large dark eyes, of the name of Karapotos, who had a luxurious suite of rooms and who had done a thriving business in New York. Driven away by the war scare he had been working the big river towns in which many rich New Yorkers had sought refuge.

He told Mrs. Bowly that she would soon be going away on a perilous and important mission. It would be successful.

Collin was interested. He gave the date and hour of his birth. Soon the fortune-teller made this confident and astonishing declaration: "You have a sweetheart whose life is in peril. I think that she is with the British army. I see darkness and lights, flashing lights. They will give you good news. I see a battle. The Americans will win an easy victory. There will be a great scampering of the frightened enemy. I see another battle—a long, hard, bloody battle. Again your army wins. I think it will be the defeat of Burgoyne. Some friend rather dear to you will be among the dead. I see a man riding a horse. I think it will be you going to meet your sweetheart in some distant place long after the battle."

Collin paid a fee and left the man with a smile of incredulity. No doubt he had learned from Mrs. Bowly of Pat in the British army and Nancy in New York. Anyone of good sense would know that Burgoyne was bound to be defeated and that Mrs. Bowly would succeed on any mission. If there should be a victory against the army of St. Leger it would tend to strengthen his weak faith in the stars. He would see what was on the scroll of the near future as it unfolded. The little adventure in that chamber of mysteries had been worth all it cost for it had won the needed help of Mrs. Bowly.

The good woman was now willing to undertake the mission.

He left her and soon after daylight in the morning was on his way up the Mohawk valley with Arnold's army. St. Leger, then besieging Fort Stanwix, was depending mainly on a large force of Indians. The cunning Arnold knew that they were as fickle as the April wind and easily alarmed. He had a force of only fifteen hundred men. On the way he caught two loyalist half-breed brothers of the name of Cuyler. They were related to old Thorry Tree of the Onondagas. Being part Indian, they had some influence with the red men. One of them was a lackwit. They were both led to believe that they would be hanged. Their panic having continued for some hours the lackwit was told that their lives would be spared on one condition. He must go on ahead to the fort and tell the Indians that a force of ten thousand men were coming, from whom he had narrowly escaped. His brother was to be held as a hostage. If when Arnold got there the Indians had not deserted, the brother would be promptly hanged by the neck.

Arnold, in danger of being outflanked, threw his force against them. Finding the enemy too strong to be turned he sent to Gates for reinforcements. They were refused. He hit the British line with tremendous vigor. It began to melt before him. With reinforcements he might have cut it wide open and the battle would have ended then and there. Reinforcements came too late. For four hours it was a hand-to-hand struggle with sword, gun, bayonet and saber. Arnold, with Collin close behind him, led the onset. In the midst of smoke and flame and spurting blood he was yelling encouragement to his men and slashing right and left like a demon. Heads were split, faces mangled, legs and arms shattered, breasts and bellies ripped in this deadly maniacal clash of maddened men. Some were skewered by the wounded lying on their backs with the shadow of death upon them. Spurts of flame and smoke were bursting out of treetops on the wooded hills from Yankee sharpshooters. Quite accurately they tallied the fall of British officers. Darkness came upon these friends of Death and put an end to the bloody encounter. Through that night wolves attracted by the smell of blood were howling in the forest.

That night a dispatch bearer reached their camp bringing orders to Arnold from the Commander in Chief and a letter to Collin from the Lady Washington, then at Mount Vernon. She wrote:

"My dear boy: I am almost 'tuck poorly' thinking of my husband's enemies. Howe has been stopped. He will not attempt the river passage to the north. Burgoyne will not be able either to get back or forward. He is certain to be defeated. Gates is a good politician. I pray God that you may live through it. The General says little in his letters about the war. One may pry and pry and never get an opinion. But I know a lot more than he thinks I do of what is going on in that head of his. When Burgoyne surrenders the British can have no hope of winning the war. They may keep on fighting and make a lot of trouble but it can only end in their defeat. I get a thrill in my spine thinking that you and Pat will soon be near each other. If you get together don't you dare get married without letting me see it done. Don't try to rob me of the privilege of seeing that it is well done. I've suffered enough looking forward to your marriage to have a share in your happiness. I reckon I ought to be the first one to kiss the bride and groom. When you meet go and find the General and tell him that you must have at least two months for your honeymoon. If I am not with him you hire a maid for the girl if necessary and point for Mount Vernon. I will pay all the expenses going and coming and we can have a grand and glorious good time in this big house. As Amos used to say 'you hear to me.' Affectionately yours, Martha Washington."

With Burgoyne encompassed in a hopeless pocket and Howe held below the Highlands, in the south, by the strategy of Washington, General Gates arrived in Albany. The harvest was ripe and aided by his influence in congress, Gates was to be the reaper. The blond, handsome, polite Schuyler, whom he had displaced, offered him what assistance he could render, but was not invited to his council.

Early in September Arnold's force began a silent, dogged march northward to join Gates' army on the upper Hudson. They passed through half-burned ruined villages with many houses partly torn down for firewood.

Collin now enjoyed the confidence and friendship of Arnold. The dark-skinned fighting man showed the young colonel a dispatch from Washington. In it were these words:

"If I can keep Howe below the Highlands I think their schemes will be entirely baffled."

"We don't have to worry about Howe," said Arnold. "The old Master has got him hog-tied. We'll break the back of the British. With the Highlands, the rivers and Lake Champlain in our possession Canada is shut off. The French will come to help us. I can see no hope for the British when Burgoyne is beaten."

Collin saw clearly that the crisis of the war and of his own personal history was now in the near future.

In his account of the Journey Collin speaks of a slim handsome youth who rode a magnificent bay stallion at Arnold's side. "He has a slight red mustache and red hair clubbed and tied with ribbons. The general calls him Joe Brown. He wears a coat of brown velvet, a buff waistcoat and white breeches. His hands are always gloved. He is a splendid horseman. He must be a person of importance, for he has an armed groom for his horse and a small tent of his own. Every night the groom sleeps on his blanket in front of the tent. The young man never speaks. No one has heard his voice. I wondered at that until the general told me that he is deaf and dumb—the son of a rich man who is paying Arnold's salary."

"The boy wishes to see what war is like," said the general.

"A serene faith has come to me that the battle ahead is to end my troubles," Collin wrote in a letter. "Does it come from the astrologer? No I think not. But from some source I get confidence that the God of battles will cover my head and hers and bring us together."

They arrived at the big camp on Bemis heights—a ridge of wooded hills near the western shore of the upper Hudson fortified by Kosciuszko with intrenchments three-quarters of a mile long and redoubts and batteries commanding the open valley from the water's edge. Arnold's army was on the far left of the line which faced northward.

The British encamped two miles away, their left on the river. On the nineteenth of September the British right, led by Burgoyne, began to advance in force. Pipes and drums sounded. Soon their whole line was pushing forward. The fighting general was eager to strike while they were still in the open valley, knowing that they would try to fight their way around him. After long delay the word came to charge. The extreme British right was then in forest cover,

Arnold, in danger of being outflanked, threw his force against them. Finding the enemy too strong to be turned he sent to Gates for reinforcements. They were refused. He hit the British line with tremendous vigor. It began to melt before him. With reinforcements he might have cut it wide open and the battle would have ended then and there. Reinforcements came too late. For four hours it was a hand-to-hand struggle with sword, gun, bayonet and saber. Arnold, with Collin close behind him, led the onset. In the midst of smoke and flame and spurting blood he was yelling encouragement to his men and slashing right and left like a demon. Heads were split, faces mangled, legs and arms shattered, breasts and bellies ripped in this deadly maniacal clash of maddened men. Some were skewered by the wounded lying on their backs with the shadow of death upon them. Spurts of flame and smoke were bursting out of treetops on the wooded hills from Yankee sharpshooters. Quite accurately they tallied the fall of British officers. Darkness came upon these friends of Death and put an end to the bloody encounter. Through that night wolves attracted by the smell of blood were howling in the forest.

CHAPTER XIV

In the Valley of Death From Which Unfortunately a Valiant Figure Emerges and Another Disappears.

Sprinkled with blood, sore with small wounds, their faces blackened, their garments torn, General Arnold and Colonel Cabot strode wearily into camp. The god of war had covered them in the day of battle. The valiant, the fearless and the masterful have a miraculous gift in passing through the dark valley. Death would seem to love best those who are afraid. The men began cheering. Praise of Arnold's valor was running through the line. General Gates was jealous, Arnold was growling with anger at the neglect which had prevented a complete victory. Eager to continue the fight at sunrise, he was forbidden to do so. There were high words between the two generals. Arnold was denied any further part in the battle and under officers were commanded to disregard his orders. Arnold's conduct was undoubtedly high-handed and exasperating. He refused to give up his command and threatened any man who tried to take it into action. Thus jealousy and bitter politics had begun to paralyze the army.

Burgoyne's force was in a bad way. It had failed. Many of its best officers were dead or wounded. The fierce Indians decimated by Morgan's sharpshooters had found the white man's love too costly and too painful. They were deserting. The Canadian militia were stealing out of the camp and making tracks for home. The supply of food was vanishing. The British machine was in need of oil and repairs. Why didn't Howe come on with his army? He was not even yet thundering to get through away down in the Highlands of the lower Hudson. Burgoyne retreated, waiting for the help that could not reach him. Gates followed and surrounded him.

In this time of waiting, a messenger brought a letter to Collin Cabot. It was from Rachel Bowly. It said:

"I am in Doctor Parmlly's camp. For more than a month I have been here trying to pull Pat out of the deep pit she is in. She clings to me and if she were my own child I could not love her more. The smallpox passed and then she fell into a burning fever. Out of her head most of the time and thinks you are here. The doctor gives me little hope. He says that in three days we shall know. As soon as possible I shall come down the river at night and try to get around the British. I shall have to take to the bush above them and hurry on down the east shore with my little birch-bark canoe on my back until I get to safe water. I am eager to return to my neglected children. Across the river from Bemis heights is a wooded hill I will time my trip to reach it about ten o'clock at night and probably on the ninth or tenth of October. If the news is good I will light two torches if it is bad only one. So if you will keep watch from half past nine to half past ten those two nights, you will know all that I can tell you and may God help us whatever happens."

The tone of the letter was discouraging. Was it to end for him in bitter loss and discouragement? He had little hope of good news when on the night of October ninth he climbed a tree near Arnold's headquarters and sitting on a lofty limb looked eastward through the darkness. It was a clear, still, cold moonless night. Never had he so felt the beauty and mystery of the calm, peaceful, shining, infinite deep above him. Suddenly a flicker of light far away. Two flaming torches glowed side by side in the darkness. Thank God, Pat was better. She was on the way to good health again.

A long time he sat in silence looking up at the heavens and thinking. The lights! Here again was an astonishing fulfillment. The mystery began to vanish as he thought of it. Mrs. Bowly had naturally sought to follow the letter of the prediction—so she had used lights—the only means of swift communication. Still there was an element in this matter a little beyond his reach. Suddenly he ceased to think. His eyes were busy. The ancient wilderness had begun to celebrate the recovery of her he loved. The season had been dry. The forest floor was covered with dead leaves. The fire of the torches had dripped into them. It traveled from ledge to ledge as Rachel Bowly hurried down to the river. It embraced the hill

Flower-Trimmed or With Feathers

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FLOWERS are flourishing in fashionland. Even so early as in mid-season we began to have hints of a flower vogue to be. The first flower garlanded hats made their appearance timidly. These for the most part adhered to the tailored mood, such as for instance a sailor with perhaps a band of little velvet flowers very primly encircling the crown or perhaps with a wee bandeau of posies next to the hair.

They were adorable, as they brought a breath of spring, and the reaction to them was so favorable Paris milliners were encouraged to follow them up with a more pretentious gesture. There began to arrive from abroad most ravishing little toque-and-bonnetiere sets made all of violets, or rose petals, or gardenias or, perhaps, velvet posies in variegated coloring.

The latest arrivals from certain French ateliers introduced a most charming idea, that of flower necklaces which are worn like leis. We are illustrating one such centered in the group pictured. The flowers in the instance are white camellias for both the wreath about the hat and the necklace. Among the models of the spring collection Jane Blanchot has been offering an interesting lei formed of white linen hycinths with a black ribbon across the back of the neck. This is shown with a toque of novelty blue straw with matching hycinths bordering the left side.

Most of the flower toques are designed in colors to form a perfect harmony with the costume, with the exception of the all-white sets which are effective with black or whatever the color may be. We are showing two flower toques here. The ensemble at the top, to the right, is made of violets with a matching corsage. The matron of honor who wore it had on a lovely light blue lace gown. For the bride a set was created which consisted of a toque of white rose petals and a muff which was a perfect heart shape formed of identical petals. These heart-shaped flower muffs are the newest floral for brides.

The dainty toque below to the left in the picture is half and half of navy straw and purple velvet panache. It tops a dress of Eleanor blue, the hycinths tone of this blue being a perfect complement to the rich purple tones of the flowers.

The call of the mode for military effects is answered in dashing cossack hats, a fez turbans whose height and severity of line is something for which we are expected to acquire a taste. Note the two models below in the picture. They are indicative of this new style trend. There is no end to other feather fantasies which are distinguishing the season's hats. They include every type from simple quills and brush effects to all sorts of intriguing novelties.

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THREE NEW KINDS OF SPRING COATS

There is a lot of talk about Scaparelli's square-shouldered coat model which, in its most histrionic form, presents us with a detachable collar over its padded shoulders.

A sleeve applied with cartridge pleats at the shoulder is a simple means the designer uses to get the same square effect. One lipstick-unlined woolen coat that is here from Bruyere shows a square armhole well as a square shoulder.

For a dress coat—a division more important this spring than last, with the increased interest in the afternoon toilette—one may choose from many perishable shades and weaves and decide on either fur or unfurred designs. The flat lip Peter Pan collars of fairly long pelts are a magnet for the fashion file, and the more sophisticated woman goes for rever lapels of the same kind of skins.

Between these two versions is another, which has a self-fabric collar bordered once, twice, or thrice with fluffy fox. Being a detachable garment one may ditch the cape entire or opening the revers, fare forth with late spring model which needs only a corsage to give it elegance and Jules suit.

Cashmere Sweaters Are Among Latest Arrivals

The latest sweaters are in pastel colors, in cashmere or wool. A few exceptions are in wool and angora. This mixture is also found in ensembles or capes, gloves and scarves and the wool is knitted in shades with the angora worked in stripes of pastel tone and white. A variation of the scarf is seen in a round knitted collar, which rests on the shoulders and is fitted to the throat. It has a small turned or fluted edge and is made in one piece and fastens with two clips.

Shoulder Strap Pins

Shoulder strap pins are in again—but this time they are not concealed in pre-war style, but are out-in-the-open decorations for evening dresses. They are elaborate and fanciful, set with gems and made in four-inch lengths so that they will be very much in evidence.

IT TIES AROUND BY CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here's efficiency for you. No buttons, no troublesome snaps for the woman who owns one of these nifty sylo-frocks as they are called. The model shown is in a brown and white cotton print with white pique finishing, for most everything from house dresses to evening frocks is trimmed in pique or organdie nowadays. You slip your arms through the little puffed sleeves, wrap the left side across the back, then wrap the right side over and tie the ends in a bow in front. The silhouette and tailoring are as smart as in your favorite afternoon gown. It's the sort of dress that makes working at home a joy.

Color Combination

Burgundy or wine color proves to be lovely combined with pavement gray, hycinths blue and with any of the lavender pinks.

SIAMESE TWINS TO BE AT RITZ, MEMPHIS

The only living male Siamese Twins are to appear at the Ritz Theatre, Memphis, next Monday and Tuesday (see Ritz ad)

Manager McClure invites a Doctors in this community to be at the Ritz Theatre Monday at 1 a. m. to examine the Twins stripped, and ask any and all questions they wish (no charges). It is thought they will find it interesting, probably beneficial in their profession.

STRAY PIG at my home. See me if you have lost one.
Golden Holland.

Ladies Silk Hose, 25c up to \$1.00. B. & B. Variety Store.

We will buy your
Chickens, Eggs, Cream
Highest market prices paid.
Bring them to the
FARMERS EQUITY UNION

The Boston brothers, former Hedleyans, have opened another Piggly Wiggly grocery—this one at Stratford. This makes eight or more of these stores owned and operated by them. Jerry Boston will be manager, he and Mrs. Boston having moved from McLean to Stratford one day the past week.

A nice line of Rayon Underwear, low priced.

B. & B. Variety Store.
Subscribe for The Informer

Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Friday, Saturday, May 5, 6

Box Bell, in
another fast action picture
The Diamond Trail
Also one of the new Mickey
Mouse Cartoons, a scrappy
Cartoon and Serial
10c to All

Saturday Night Preview
Starting at 11 p. m. of

Son - Daughter
and Thelma Todd, Zasu Pitts
comedy, Alum and Eve
10c and 15c

Monday, Tuesday, May 8, 9

A Big Double Bill Program
Ramon Novarro and
Helen Hayes in one
of the best pictures to date
Son - Daughter

Also comedy, Alum and Eve
On the stage we have a Six
Peop's Vaudeville, with the
Only Living Male
SIAMESE TWINS

They can sing and play. Don't
miss it. Matinee and night.
Matinee, 10c and 25c
Night, 15c and 25c

Wednesday, Thursday, 10 11

Charley Ruggles and
Kathleen Burke
in one of the thrillers
Murders in the Zoo
Also News and two Shorts
10c and 15c

FORMER HEDLEY MAN DIES AT AMARILLO

The following notice appeared
in Tuesday's Amarillo News:

The body of William James
Phelan, 68, retired farmer, will
be taken to Hedley for burial
services there Wednesday morn-
ing. He died at his home, 818
Pierce street, at 6:30 Monday
morning. He had lived here two
years.

Besides his wife, he is survived
by seven sons and four daugh-
ters: J. A. Phelan, Smyre, Texas,
R. F. Phelan, Mesquite, N. M.; J.
W. Phelan, Tatum, N. M.; Lee
Phelan of Hedley, and Earnest,
Arthur and Earl of Amarillo;
Mrs. Roy Alexander, of Hedley;
Mrs. Elmer Mitchell, Parnell;
Mrs. Cora Ammons, Longworth;
Miss Vera Phelan, Amarillo.

Funeral services were held at
the First Baptist Church here at
11 a. m. Wednesday, conducted
by the pastor, Rev. M. E. Wells.
Burial in Rowe Cemetery.

Mr. Phelan was a citizen of the
Hedley community for several
years. He was a good man, a
useful citizen, and had a host of
friends here who held him in
high esteem, and who deeply
sympathize with the bereaved
family.

We have received a new lot of
10c Prints.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Franklin
are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. G.
Nipper. They have recently been
elected for the fourth year to
teach at Lakeview, nine miles
west of Tullis.

RED TOP CANE SEED for
sale. S. G. Adamson.

Rev. B. F. Neely of Rotan and
Rev. W. R. McClure of Qanah
were in Hedley last Saturday,
Bro. Neely coming to visit his
cousins, the Simmons families.
He is assisting Bro. McClure in a
meeting at Qanah.

HEDLEY P. T. A. GIVES ITS ANNUAL REPORT

(by Mrs. J. B. Masterson)

The Hedley Parent Teacher
Association has had a very suc-
cessful year, considering the
financial crisis through which the
country is passing.

The children of needy families
have been kept comfortably
clothed thru combined aid of the
Red Cross and the P. T. A. No
child has gone without coats and
shoes. Under-nourished chil-
dren have been served milk and
Graham crackers, sanitary cups
donated by members of the As-
sociation.

Playground equipment to the
extent of two playground balls
and a volley ball were bought.
The medicine cabinet has been
kept supplied with drugs; Inter-
scholastic League fees paid, and
light bills settled. The P. T. A.
also sponsored a movement to
place a piano in the Junior High
building. The piano is now paid
for, the P. T. A. giving material
aid to the extent of \$15.00.

Last year the P. T. A. bound
themselves to give each year
some sort of formal entertain-
ment to the Senior Class of the
year. Last year a banquet was
given; this year a picnic has been
planned to take place some time
this month.

We observed Founders Day.
We are sponsoring the Mother
Singers, and will sponsor Father
Singers the coming year. And
we are conducting the Summer
Roundup.

See the new Pictures of Presi-
dents. Also Scenery Pictures.
B. & B. Variety Store.

EX-SENIORS TO HAVE AN ALL-DAY PICNIC

The ex-Seniors of Hedley High
School are planning an all day
picnic for Friday of next week,
May 12th.

All who will go are asked to
report to Miss Jewell Everett,
Miss Verda Gilliam, or J. D.
Shaw Jr.

FOR SALE—One milk cow,
and one heifer calf.

J. A. Pirtle.

HORACE WOOLDRIDGE

The J. C. Wooldridge Lumber
Co. office and yard in Hedley
were closed Monday on account
of the death Saturday night of
Horace Wooldridge at his home
in Gainesville.

Deceased was 85 years of age,
the youngest of five brothers
who operate the extensive lum-
ber business founded by their
father, the late J. C. Wooldridge.

Surviving are his widow, one
daughter, one sister, and four
brothers.

Mrs. F. M. Acord announces a
new grandson, a fine boy having
been born April 27th, to Mr. and
Mrs. Loyd Acord, Orange, Calif.
His name is Marion Jr.

FARM FOR RENT. Renter
to furnish his own tools.

C. E. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Culwell
and son and Mrs. Ray Williams
of Altus, Okla., visited in the O.
R. Culwell home Sunday. O. R.
returned home with them for a
few days.

Mrs. Ralph Simmons and her
brother, Audrey Inman, visited
their mother at Canyon the past
week.

The cheaper the shoes the less
the commission. Our less is
your gain on these Shoes
at Kendall's.

Every Day Specials

White Swan Coffee 3 lb 93c

Good Broom 17c

Quart Mustard 25c

2 boxes W. P. Bran Flakes 15c

Good Coffee 2 lb 25c

Big 8 Extract 25c

Bermuda Onion Sets, 2 bunches 15c

Fresh Vegetables, per bunch 4c

Half gallon Ribbon Cane Syrup 30c

Mothers Cocoa 2 lb box 25c

We Have Plenty of Bulk Garden
Seed and Sudan Seed

Eads Produce Co.
PHONE 23 WE DELIVER

Specials FRIDAY AND SATURDAY Spuds

Peck 15c

Broom 15c

Gal. Blackberries, Peaches,
Plums, Prunes, 3 for \$1.00

Peaches, No. 3 can, Good Grade 13c

Vegetables

All kinds, per bunch 4c

Lettuce, head 6c

Green Pepper, lb 10c

Cucumbers, 3 lb 10c

Squash, 3 lb 10c

Onions, new, 3 lb 10c

New Spuds, lb 4c

Green Beans, lb 5c

Lemons

Dozen 15c

Oranges, dozen 15c

Cocconut, bulk, lb 19c

Raisins

2 lb package 10c

Powdered Sugar, 2 lb 15c

Strawberries, gallon 49c

Matches, 6 boxes 23c

Pickles, whole, quart 15c

Roast, 3 lb 25c

Sliced Bacon, lb 16c

M System

YOU TELL 'EM



There may be
one born every minute
but they surely don't
die at the same rate

Everything for the
FARM and
HOME

We are always at
your service

**Thompson
Bros.**

Hardware -- Furniture